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Rating:	Explicit
Archive Warnings:	Rape/Non-Con, Underage
Category:	F/M
Fandoms:	MinecraftOnline.com (Minecraft Multiplayer Survival Server), Minecraft (Video Game)
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Characters:	Jamie202   Jamie, RainBD   Rain, Otis_Wong   Otis, CloneM, AyeMB   Aye
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## Revenge served best wet and hard

MinecraftOnlineDotCoom

### Summary:

RainBD, still reeling from previous trauma over her rape, infiltrates the EPU tower and takes Otis, reminding him of what he did to her. In a display of revenge, she edges him.

3 months. It had been 3 months since the EPU approached her, took her, violated her. The thoughts of rage inside of RainBD's head boiling to a point of utter hopelessness, until she manifested it into a vengful plan. She slowly approached the tower, a handbag at her waist.

Dressed in all black, she was going to make the EPU suffer for what they did to her at the lake. They would experience what she felt when they took her virginity.

As a guard did his rounds around the building, an arrow flew from the shadows and lodged itself in his chest, killing him instantly. Rain entered without a hitch.

Walking the halls, she thought to herself about how broken she felt following what they did to her, what they left her with. She remembered how broken she felt as she lay on the wooden dock, hymen broken and cunt dripping, and all she could think about was how badly she wanted Otis to take her, ravish her again.

The ended her stroll at a meeting room, with the sound of lively conversation inside. Vengeance would have to wait, and she walked by it, going to the room marked "OTIS WONG".

Breaking the lock with a pickaxe, she hid herself in a closet, waiting.

Otis Wong ended the meeting, handshaking the other two members of the Trolling Trio. As he walked back to his room, he reflected on the meeting. Soon his goddess would be awakened, and soon the end of all pain would be here.

Opening the door, he dropped his coat on the floor. His small asian body slipped out of his clothes. He held his lips mere inches from a candle to blow it out when he heard someone speak.

"Don't move!" The voice yelled. He recognized it instantly, shivering for a second.

"Well, well, well, looks like you found me. Coming to kill me, eh? If you do that, you won't make it out of this building alive." As he spoke, she drew back the string of her bow, aiming it right at the head of her abuser.

However in control of the situation he was, he still obeyed the order. He would prefer to see the awakening of his goddess.

"Good, now lay flat on the bed. Don't make any movements, you bastard." Rain called out, still aiming a deadly projectile at his head.

"Ooh! Kinky! Who knew you had it in you?" Otis responded amusingly, though he was reprimanded as she pulled an apple out putting it in his mouth, shutting him up. He could appreciate the irony.

Otis knew that if she really wanted him dead, she would have killed him silently the moment he entered the room.

RainBD climbed on top of him, replacing her bow with a dagger, positioning it at the base of his throat. As she pulled out rope from her bag, she began to tie his limbs to the bed. Her calm was ruined when she felt something poking her thigh.

Looking down, she could feel herself blush when she saw his cut penis mere inches away from her covered slit. He made a noise, no doubt an attempt at a catcall before she pushed the blade closer to his throat.

When Rain finished tying him up, she leaned back, appreciating her work as thoughts of the torture he would endure flushed through her mind like electricity in water. Otis was silent now, seaming to know that the type of torture he was going to endure wouldn't be the painful kind.

The bee-obsessed girl peeled back the layers of her dark clothing, leaving only a maroon red training bra and lace panties remaining. Otis made a movement, grinding the head of his cock against the inside of her thigh, groaning. Not leaving it unpunished, she slapped him on the cheek, leaving a red mark.

Without any breaking for speech, she took his heated length in her hand and began to jerk him dry. Otis made a sound but halfway through decided against it as Rain continued her ministrations.

It went like that for minutes until Otis's gut clenched and he felt himself about to spill. Just as he was going to, she pulled out a leather strap and connected it from the base of his penis to the bottom of his balls, cutting off the circulation of semen.

"MHMMM!" Otis screeched, still gagged. Rain smirked, watching him try to free himself of the torture.

Her hand lowered itself near to his penis once more, stroking it gently before she reached up to the apple in his mouth, tearing it off leaving a trail of spit behind. She waited for him to speak, setting the apple down and grabbing his penis in her hand.

"Y-you bitch! Let me go and I'll let you suck my cock!" The troll cried.

"Tough luck, asshole. I'm gonna make you suffer. Don't try to signal to the others either, after all, look what I'm holding." With the threat clear, Otis leaned back and stopped struggling. He knew that, if he moaned, it would be his last.

The girl scurried down more, lining the lips of her mouth up with the head of his cock, taking an experimental lick on the underside. She watched him struggle to not make a noise, as she altered between licking and stroking his penis for a period of time.

She knew this was more torture than what she was forced to endure. After all, she had to admit she liked it when his thick fingers stroked and entered her cunt.

Rain continued to torture the young man for a while, edging him. She gave him a taste of sex, but didn't grant him the bliss of release. "You know, when this is over," Rain paused, making sure he was looking in her eyes while still stroking, "I might let you cum in me."

Hearing her words, his cock throbbed once again.

"Bitch... you whore! Having me all tied up like this, like I won't do the same to you!" Otis threatened with no real ability to do so.

"So anxious..." Rain spoke before continued to lick whatever she couldn't stroke.

It all came together when Otis once again felt the cum inside of him raise, ready to get out. She pulled back and examined her work. Otis was panting, face red from exhaustion.

"Please..." He asked quietly.

Rain reached a tanned hand inside of her bag, pulling a strap-on out. As soon as Otis saw the item, he struggled again to free himself. He grabbed at the side of the bed as he was flipped over onto his stomach. Through his begging cries she would aim the lubricated dildo in between his cheeks, but before she could push any further two well-armed figures burst into the room and hit her over the head, knocking her out cold.

Otis was untied by Jamie and CloneM, who had arrived just in time. Thanking them, he redressed himself and tied the unconscious girl up and the trio walked through the halls. They reached a golden-bordered door and opened it.

Squinting through the blinding gold light, they approached.

"Your majesty!" Jamie called.

Suddenly, the light dimmed until it was a faint aura around the floating figure. A feminine whimper could be heard as Rain opened her eyes.

"She's alive." CloneM spoke to the shining being.

"You have succeeded, now you may leave." The voice spoke in a feminine tone.

The terrified girl floating up, still bound as the Trolling Trio left the room. "W-who are you?"

The figure revealed herself to be Aye, the greatest troll in MCO history as Rain gazed at the divine being.

"Do not fear, child, you are in the graces of the Queen of this server, and here you will recieve your punishment for your misbehaviour." Aye spoke, raising a single hand and expelling an energy outward that encompassed Rain before shredding her clothes and leaving her bare body.

Aye floated forward, eyes tracing over the 15 year olds mature form. A hand reached out to cup her cheek before lowering itself to her left breast, squeezing the meat.

"Oh, you'll do just fine." Aye affirmed, lowered a finger to Rain's cunt before the girl blacked out once more.

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