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Niggers are not human

Xenon kills niggers

<https://fqs.co/u/ncrcG.mp3>  
<https://fqs.co/u/3YAAU.mp3>  
<https://fqs.co/u/lbogK.mp3>  
<https://fqs.co/u/Ue0y9.mp3>  
<https://fqs.co/u/YgbBx.mp3>  
<https://fqs.co/u/wMeVE.mp3>  
<https://fqs.co/u/eWWFo.mp3>  
<https://fqs.co/u/z155D.mp3>  
<https://fqs.co/u/lgsXu.mp3>

Put blackmesasigma back in sbox Saint

You know what sucks? Playing on a build and kill server, then going on a map where you run into more invisible walls more than you kill players



Ripjaw and PusheenKat were both laying down in the Camper on a hot summer day. The sweltering heat had crushed any idea of fun in the sun down by the lake on this day. Grandpa Creeper had gone out to the forest to collect firewood for that night's campfire, although none of the three had knowledge of whether or not the day would cool enough to even think about having a fire that night. Worse yet was the fact that the camper's air conditioner seemed to be



going on the fritz, kicking in at some points before rattling to a stop and sometimes blowing hot, though not quite as hot as the summer's, air into the RV where PusheenKat and Ripjaw were both currently enduring the heat. Well, PusheenKat was enduring, while Ripjaw was simply complaining. "Man, is it *hot*." He groaned out from his stripped down cot, which held neither blanket nor pillow, as Ripjaw had deemed them too bothersome in such an aggressive heat. "You can stop saying that now, dumby. We've already established that." PusheenKat replied from her position on her own cot, laying on her back with her knees in the air in order to support her laptop. She had the thought to keep her pillow to prop up her head, but it seemed to be an unwanted source of warmth, so she too had banished it to the end of her mattress. Ripjaw just shot her a sour look, to zapped from the intensity of the sun to even argue with her. He let out a long exasperated sigh before beginning to unbutton his pants.

PusheenKat tossed a glance his way and was shocked to see what he had begun doing. "Ripjaw! What in the hell do you think you're doing!?" she shouted with an agape mouth. "Geez *mom*, calm down. It is way too hot to be wearing pants." "Ripjaw, I'm your friend! You shouldn't be taking off your pants in front of me! It's rude and wrong!" Ripjaw just gave her a deadpan look before removing his pants and tossing them onto the floor, revealing his my little pony boxers to her without a care in the world. PusheenKat stared at the considerable bulge hidden underneath the fabric before snapping her eyes back to her computer screen with a flush on her face, something she would attribute to the heat if asked about. Ripjaw did see her eyes dart to his bulge and then back, but he didn't voice his thoughts over his embarrassment. He simply dedicated his time to looking at the wall or the ceiling for the next hour. PusheenKat, on the other hand, had grown quite aroused at the sight she had witnessed. "*What did my brother always get caught watching? Pron? Prom? Memes? No, no. Was it... Porn?*" PusheenKat said in her head before opening a new browser tab and doing a quick search for "porn." The results came up with hundreds of thousands of results, the first of which advertised "XXX Hardcore Teens and Pornstars Sucking and Fucki..." Curious, and wondering what "Fucki..." was, PusheenKat clicked on it, allowing the page to load before quickly clicking into a new tab because she had seen a completely nude woman standing in front of a black leather couch, cupping her breasts. PusheenKat shot a cautionary sideways glance to see Ripjaw turned on his side, facing the wall. Seeing that he was completely ignoring her, she continued to shift her body and laptop to the side in order to make sure Ripjaw couldn't see the screen. She slowly returned to the page before clicking on square with the naked woman she saw before. A video loaded onto her screen, automatically playing for her. She saw the woman fully clothed, when a deep male voice began to talk to her. "*Crap!*" PusheenKat thought in her mind before quickly plugging in a pair of headphones she had handy. She put them on, and the male voice continued talking "... so all you have to do is show us what you can do, maybe suck a little, fuck a little, and you should be set for your career in the entertainment industry." PusheenKat recognized that word again, and still couldn't help but wonder what it meant.



The woman had gotten up from the couch and removed her shirt and shorts, her panties not following long afterward. "What is going on!? Isn't there a guy in this room? One that, from the sounds of it, she doesn't even know!?" She then lazily seated herself on the couch, leaning back and spreading her legs, showing her pale creamy legs, which led up to her pink core.

**PusheenKat** covered her mouth, unsure of what to think. The blonde woman in the video began rubbing her slit vigorously, moaning and groaning from her ministrations. **PusheenKat**'s blush spread, becoming darker by the second. She felt her lower half growing hot, which confused her. All she knew was that the heat was already unbearable, so she too removed her tight, sweaty jeans. It was at this point where **Ripjaw** spoke again, causing **PusheenKat** to all but jump out of her skin. "This heat wouldn't even be so bad if I wasn't so bored!" **PusheenKat** stammered back a "BUh-buh-uh ya- Yeah, I mean. I'm bored too." **Ripjaw** just snorted and said "Yeah, right. At least you have a laptop to play on. I've just been sitting here in my boxers, *bored to tears*." His whining making a return. "What are you doing?" He said before lazily sliding off his bed. **PusheenKat** had only a moment to panic, not enough time to close out of the video, let alone the porn website she had found herself on. **Ripjaw** grabbed onto her screen, turning it towards him and his green eyes widened at what he saw. A man had now taken position on top of the girl, her legs folded up and over his shoulders, his rod pounding into her wet core, causing the girl's face to contort into a scream of pleasure.

"What the hell is this **PusheenKat**?" He confusedly asked **PusheenKat**, who's face now looked quite close to a cherry in appearance, before she grabbed the lid of the laptop and shut it hard, locking it. "I'm not really sure **Ripjaw**, but you shouldn't just be looking at my computer whenever you feel like it. Now, if you'll excuse me, I'm going to take a shower. I'm sweaty and icky." She had said without looking at him before standing and brushing past him, her hand barely touching the rock that had seemed to form in his pants. She hadn't noticed and refused to look at him due to her embarrassment. However, her touch had been on the sensitive head of **Ripjaw**'s penis, which he had just noticed was extremely hard and about five inches long, sending a jolt of pleasure through him. The tip was poking out from the hole in the front of his boxers, a problem he had never encountered before. His head was light, and he suddenly and vividly noticed every detail of **PusheenKat**'s pink-pantied butt as it swayed it's way to the camper's bathroom. Gears turned in **Ripjaw**'s head, and you could almost see a light bulb ping into existence above his head, radiant as the sun. He announced "**PusheenKat**, hold on!" before sliding on his knees to hip's level and pulling down the lacy panties **PusheenKat** had been wearing. "**Ripjaw**! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?" She shouted at him, before he sensibly pointed out "Wait, **PusheenKat**, see! I have one of the things that the guy in the video was putting inside of her thing! And you have one of her things too!" Of course, he was right, as **PusheenKat** was a girl and **Ripjaw** was a guy. To prove his point, **Ripjaw** removed his my little pony boxers, leaving them both in only their ruffled shirts. **Ripjaw**'s penis had sprung up after his boxers were removed, twitching and throbbing slightly. **PusheenKat** had turned towards him and glanced at



his rod, before crossing one arm over her flat stomach to grab the other one's middle and averting her eyes to the floor.

"So... What do we do now?" PusheenKat had asked. "Well.... Both of the people in the video were naked before doing anything, so maybe we should try that." Ripjaw cleverly replied. PusheenKat seemed to accept this answer and pulled her shirt off, exposing her small, yet well-developed breasts to him. Ripjaw already had his shirt off by the time she had hers, and he was slowly walking toward her, his arousal evident on his penis. They both had a funny feeling in the pits of their stomachs, and PusheenKat asked "Wait, we're friends... Isn't this wrong or something?" This was one subject she had no knowledge on. Ripjaw ignored her and reached out to touch one of her breasts. PusheenKat didn't protest, but averted her eyes. "I've always wanted to know what a girl's chest felt like. I wonder why we're not allowed to touch it...." Ripjaw said before flicking his finger at one of PusheenKat's nipples, receiving a gasp from her in the process. "What, did that hurt you?" Ripjaw asked fearfully. PusheenKat shook her head, replying with "No, it felt... amazing." Ripjaw flicked it again, causing PusheenKat's legs to shuffle and another gasp to escape her lips. PusheenKat hesitantly added "I think... I think the guy in the video put his mouth on them. Without biting or anything." Ripjaw gave her a funny look before complying, lowering his head to her chest and sucking on the hard nub on PusheenKat's soft breast. "Oh! Oh god, Ripjaw, that feels so good." She could feel her lower body, more specifically her core, become hot again. Ripjaw put a hand on PusheenKat's other breast, kneading it around. "Aaah. Aaah." PusheenKat mewed at him, her body beginning to shake and heat up with pleasure, her slit growing wet and a sheen of sweat covering her body. She then let out a high-pitched scream, reaching her first ever climax, before falling forward onto Ripjaw, who caught her by the arm, surprised.

"PusheenKat! What was that? Are you okay?" Ripjaw asked once again, earning the same response, with a bit more of a shaky, breathy voice from his friend. "No, no Ripjaw. That was.... Incredible. Amazing. Astounding. It was like... A massage that went through my whole body... It was just... great." She sighed sleepily and closed her eyes, leaning into Ripjaw's chest, before noticing something poking her stomach. Ripjaw groaned as she moved her body away to take a look at it, his penis rubbing down her soft, smooth stomach on its head. "I still don't have any idea what to do with this." PusheenKat said as she crouched down, steadying herself by grabbing onto either side of Ripjaw's hips while looking up at his face in a questioning manner. He just shrugged and replied "Maybe we should start out by touching it..." PusheenKat seemed satisfied with this answer and grabbed his rod with one hand, squeezing against his hardness. "Gah! Geez PusheenKat, take it easy down there! It's not a hammer or something!" "A hammer? What a dumb expression." PusheenKat had replied, but complied with his request either way. "So, are you feeling anything?" "Yeah, it feels like you're squeezing my penis... I guess it feels kinda good. But nowhere near what you looked like you were experiencing." PusheenKat just looked at his stiff member and thought to herself. "Hmm... *The man in the video was going in and out, back and forth... so maybe....*" She started tugging, slowly and roughly at first then, recalling more details from the video, faster and looser, allowing Ripjaw's foreskin to ride up and



down his actual organ. "Ah! God PusheenKat! It feels so good! Don't stop whatever you're doing!" Ripjaw yelled quickly and suddenly from the massive increase in pleasure he had felt. PusheenKat stopped for a moment before releasing his member and opening her mouth, encasing it with her pursed lips. Moving her head back and forth, she lapped and wrapped her tongue around his cock, making slurping noises as her head moved. As she was sucking him off, one hand moved to fondle one of her breasts while the other reached down to her nether regions and began rubbing her lips quickly. This sent a flame across her body, spreading mercilessly and causing her to writhe in pleasure. Ripjaw made several loud, passionate sounds as his body tightened and his balls retracted, sending sperm shooting out from the tip of his penis into his friend's unsuspecting mouth. As he came, so did she for the second time that day and in her life. She pulled back from surprise and need for fresh air, causing Ripjaw's semen to squirt on her face and chest, covering her breasts in a shiny gleam.

"Oh God PusheenKat, that was it. That was definitely what you were feeling." Ripjaw panted out while bending over and resting his hands on his knees. His dick was still rock hard though. PusheenKat noticed this and decided to make a suggestion. "Hey Ripjaw... Remember what the two were doing in the video? Where they touched their things together? I just felt mine. When you touched my boobs... it was incredible. But when I touched my thing, it was... indescribable. Like what I felt before, but a thousand times better. Do you want to try what they did?" Ripjaw looked at her, her shy face and unkempt hair, the sheen of sweat coating her, making every curve of her body glimmer and shine. How could he resist? Ripjaw simply nodded, out of breath, before grabbing her and pulling her up before grabbing a handful of her butt and pulling their hips close together. PusheenKat gasped for two reasons; for one, the butt grab was unexpected and surprisingly pleasant, feeling right and room and therapeutic. Two, His tool was now in the gap between her core and thighs, rubbing up against her lips. He guided her to the bed, laying her down gently before lifting her legs over his shoulders, curling her body as he did. PusheenKat wondered how anybody could be comfortable in this position, as her body was contorted on top of itself as it seemed to her. Her thoughts were quickly wiped away as she felt something prodding against her entrance. She looked up at Ripjaw, their green eyes connecting for several moments before she nodded ever so slightly, allowing him to push in. He did so very gently, parting her folds and causing them both to break out in pants and gasps, as her virgin core was extremely tight. He pushed about three inches in before hitting a wall. PusheenKat reacted by bucking her hips in pain, driving him into the wall a bit. She let out a pained moan, not knowing if it was actually more pain than pleasure. "Go... faster... Ripjaw." She bit her lip and screwed her eyes shut as he pushed in the last few inches, all the way to the base.

She sat there, in an intense mix of pain and pleasure while he sat paused waiting for his friend to overcome whatever pain he had caused her. After the sensation subsided, Ripjaw placed his hand on the right side of her face, rubbing it ever so gently, comforting her. She simply smiled at him again before giving another allowing nod, to which he pulled out, aspiring to be like the man he had seen before. He pushed in, and PusheenKat's teeth drew blood from her lip. He grunted



and pulled out before pushing in again. PusheenKat only felt soreness and pain. This continued on for another few thrusts, before Ripjaw began picking the pace. He began to fall into a steady, paced rhythm and PusheenKat's pain subsided, quickly replaced by a squirming, electrifying pleasure. Her breath drew in cold and quickly, no matter how hot the air was, and was forcefully pushed out by the piston-like force of her friend's pumping. Before she realized it, she was moaning and groaning loudly, closing the distance between their faces for passionate kisses, and panting his name as he continued to give her pleasure. With a few great, powerful, final thrusts he came into her tight pussy, causing her to come for the third time and shriek loudly. After a few seconds of her voice shattering scream, he connected their lips in a deep, lustful kiss, wrestling their tongues for the next few minutes until they had both calmed down. Once she had stopped shaking from the strength of her orgasm, Ripjaw turned her on her side and laid on his side behind her, pressing their bodies close. "Ripjaw... when that liquid stuff went inside of me... That was the best part of all we did today." PusheenKat panted out sleepily. Ripjaw was absentmindedly squeezing and groping her boobs and nipples, before snapping out of it and saying "Yeah... Yeah it was." They fell silent for a few moments, Ripjaw continuing to absentmindedly massage her breasts. "Ripjaw. I don't know if what we just did was right or wrong... I don't know. It felt so right, but if it's so great, then why don't people do it all the time? Grandpa Creeper hasn't ever done this as far as I know." Ripjaw sat still and pondered for a few seconds before replying with "You know what PusheenKat? I don't really care about right or wrong. Right now I only care about you. I know that I don't say this enough... but I love you." PusheenKat smiled, closing her eyes and scooting her butt closer to his hips. "Love you too." She replied before drifting off to sleep in the hot RV. A couple of hours later someone was knocking on the camper's door, both Ripjaw and PusheenKat woke up, then Ripjaw proceeded to open the door as he asked "Who is it?". As the door opened, the figure of a man wearing a mask and holding a gun was revealed. "My name is Demonik1 and I'm here to rob you" said Demonik1. As soon as Demonik1 finished talking, PusheenKat and Ripjaw started to scream, then in less than 5 seconds Demonik1 used his Kung Fu techniques to knock out Ripjaw and PusheenKat. A few seconds later a man appeared behind Demonik1, it was Hunterboomer holding his waifu. "Ripjaw, PusheenKat im here to save you, from this evil killer" said Hunterboomer. Demonik1 then shot Hunterboomer in the head as he said "Get out of here you useless weeb". Hunterboomer was dead and Demonik1 said in a low voice "now im gonna take you two to my sex dungeon" as he made a creepy smile. A couples of hours later Creeper was finally back, the camper door was open and there wasn't anyone nearby. Creeper said as he entered the camper "Ripjaw, PusheenKat, where are you, you little shits?". Nobody replied, Creeper then noticed some strange looking white substance on the floor, it was semen but Creeper didn't know this, Creeper proceeded to kneel on the floor to lick the semen on the floor as he said "which one of these two little shits spilled their yogurt on the floor? They shouldn't be wasting yogurt like that". As Creeper was standing up, a wild Tobi Uchiha appeared beside Creeper as he said "Im playing with my daughters fidget spinner" and started throwing its own poop at Creeper's face. Creeper used his memester skills to dodge the poops as he said "Oh shit, it's a retard". Then Zellogi came down from the sky with his jetpack and his sunglasses, he then proceeded to shoot and kill Tobi Uchiha with his sniper. "Im sorry, you had to witness this, he was a failed government experiment and wasn't supposed be here. Please don't tell anyone



what you saw, and don't forget to always praise "The Overlord" Zellogi said. "Don't worry sir, I won't tell anyone about what I saw, hail "The Overlord" said Creeper. "I appreciate your help" said Zellogi as he flew away on his jetpack while holding his sniper in one hand and Tobi Uchiha in his other hand.

Shut the fuck up stupid nigger i will kill you and rape you and you will die dumbass idiot

Hi bengis, how is it being banned?

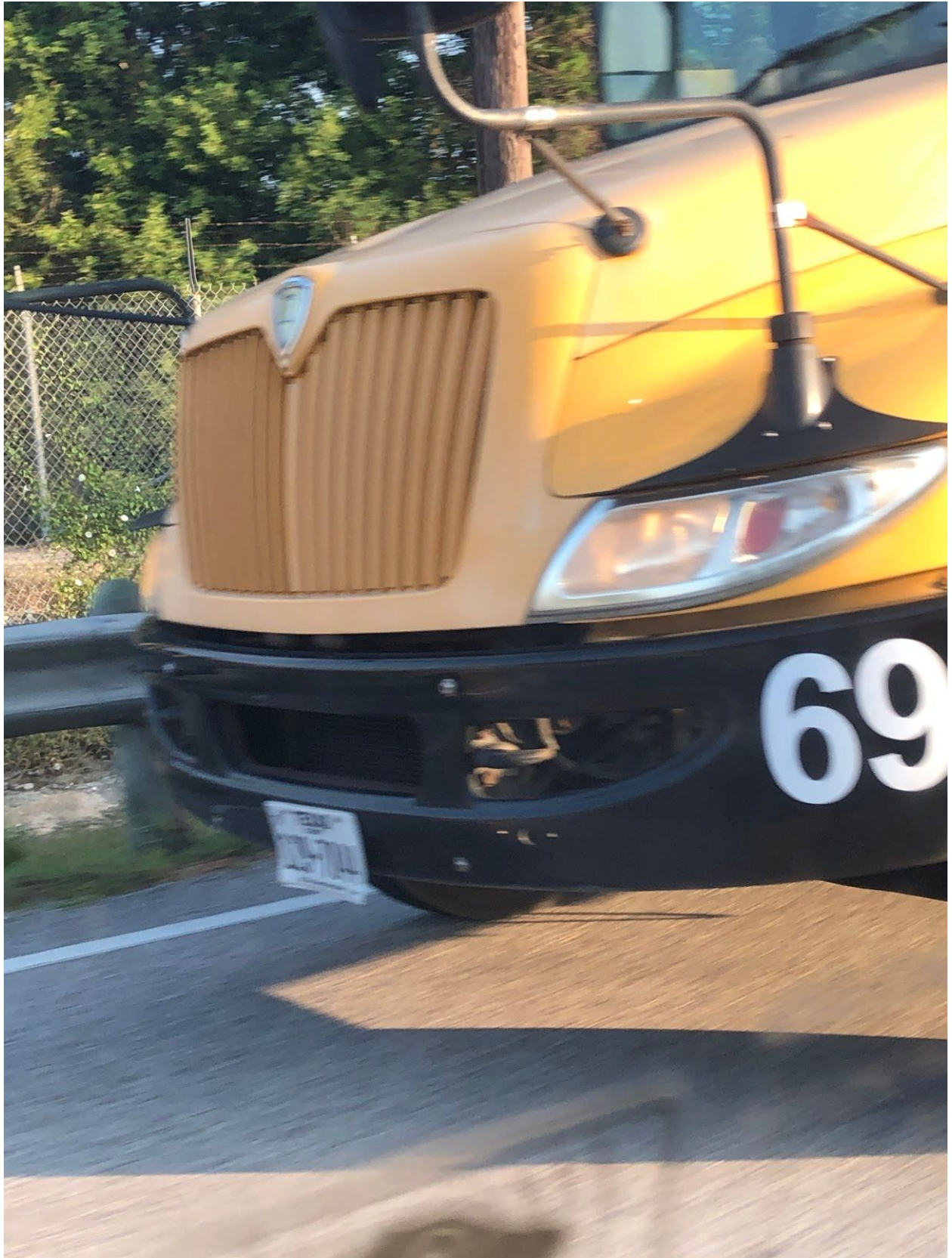
I will fill this place full of toxic server suggestions

KILL NIGGERS KILL NIGGERS KILL NIGGERS

I like oreos and pussy

Soog hlub





nice



Why is there sex all over my screen niggerwtffff wtf help the sex is floating all  
ovniggerer my screen and its oging everywhere  
SEX





**The circle of Cucks**







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