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Rape story yahoo answers

If you Like women's romantic erotic websites, their suggestion for writers to suggest that forced seduction scenes and male domination over heroine is one of their best selling stories.. I No one really wants to be raped for real, b/c if it's rape then it means it's unwanted. Women who have rape fantasies feel like they are so sexy that the man they secretly love will just take them — with attention being at the pleasure of the woman, of course. If your wife told you her secret fantasies, I think she was hinting that she would like to charge you in the bedroom one night! Source(s): I write novels and short stories for entertainment, esp romances.dedum is correct, none of the referenced articles mention that an actual rape victim has rape fantasies after being raped in reality. Unless you're talking about victims of child sexual abuse. But there is nothing about adult women and men who have been victims of an adult on adult rape. Here's what Vicky said: Whether, the presence of rape fantasies in a community or person means that fantasies in reality condone rape, others' desire to rape, or want themselves to be raped can't be taken. While actual rape is an act of control with sex being that chosen medium of control, and an act of rapist in particular by its nature, rape fantasy is essentially sexual and indulged in from both points of view of rapists and, even more often, victims. Despite the sexual appeal of rape fiction, there are a substantial number of people who mainly indulge in the power play aspect of rape fantasy. The key word here is fantasy, not actual rape. This part is about likeable imagination, which is probably very close to what people are actually thinking when they feel raped fantasy. I would also like to know whether the asker misread something (like above) and misunderstand the contents of whatever they were reading. A person may have had a rape/raesh fantasy before she is raped, but I seriously doubt that a rape victim will ever feel like this. Now, it is documented that victims of sexual abuse as children will later transfer it to the fantasy of rape, but what I want to know is, where will women or men who face rape as adults have rape fantasies? Later Vicky Quotes: It has been proposed that for something that has actually been sexually abused, rape fantasy may be a way to heal past wounds by searching in a safe environment with a sense of control. If Askar is asking about that, there's a book you can read. Dr. Michael J. Bader, author of The Sensations: The Secret Argument of Sexual Fantasies Yes, It's Common. Forbidden fruit is usually attractive. You know, want and/or are something you shouldn't. Dominated by many women Exciting, but most women will only ever imagine about extreme dominance, or, if they do To live up to the imagination, it will usually be with someone they trust because they still want to know they're going to be safe. I think it has a lot to do with the woman maintaining her innocence, as well. He doesn't really feel guilty because he's the victim, in a sense. If, however, he was able to turn on a victim he wouldn't be so innocent and probably wouldn't be there. Of course, some people descend on the dominion; But it's a whole second story. Ok this thing... I don't think any woman would want to think of rape.... Or at least I don't.. The thought of it makes me want to hide and never let a man get around again.. I But hey that's just me.... Somehow as far as the loss of the control thing..... That's a big twist on, being held down or thrown around a bit.. I Not in a damaging way just where the man is under control. Not a cruel one, but yes, that's pretty common. Just knowing that the guy is in charge is so sexy.... This is where the tying game comes in.... Not knowing what they're going to do next and they control the whole thing for a moment... Every woman wants to want so much to be desired.... Maybe that's what I'm trying to say.. I That strong desire is for you right now..... God, I think about this getting lightheaded.... Thanks for your answer to my question today about mom/beard.. I A great Christmas sweetie can honestly say that I never had any rape fantasies.. I But I hear that a lot of women do.... It's really about losing control to someone.... But it's not a fantasy that they want to make a reality I wouldn't really call it imagine rape, but more wanting my partner to take control and dominate. I have the same imagination, its nice to be sweet and romantic, and FCUKIN is this dominating beast in terrible bed.)Some people play rape can be in the kind of role, I don't know, but I think from what you've said here, your wife wants you to have that kind of rip her clothes off, and just take her with wild passion and leave. Man. You may actually have to work on it though. Nothin like a doomed fantasy. The lolRole game is really hot, if you get it right and within what's comfortable with the other. If you imagine a man raping a woman other than his wife, don't you think the same goes into the minds of women? It's just a fantasy! Yes, but only one person they love and trust with – they don't mean they'd be a total stranger to rape them. She's probably telling you to be a little more vocal/rough in the bedroom - she wants you to be in control. (First I uploaded this on my other Yahoo answers too, I just want to get it out that *No* are never alone! On June 21, 2008, I spent the night in my aunt's house. It was a little semi-family reunion.. I I had surgery a few months ago. So I was in some pain, and my cuts were still a little healing. I was 10 years old I was supposed to be sleeping in my cousin's room, but because of my pain from surgery I couldn't sleep and was frightened. So my grandfather offered to lie down with me to help me fall asleep. Since I was 10, I didn't think anything wrong about it.. I I lay down with my mother and father when I was in fear or pain so I agreed and in the room he was staying and lay down with him. After an hour or two I still couldn't sleep, so I asked for my pain medication that I had from my previous surgery. He got up and went down and after a few minutes he returned with a bullet. But it wasn't my pill, I knew what it looked like. And it wasn't. I didn't say anything because I thought maybe somehow my mom sent me with a different kind of pill. So I took it and lay down with him again. He put his hand around me and rubbed my arm. It felt strange but I still didn't say anything. After a while I fell asleep. But maybe 30 minutes to an hour, I woke up. My clothes were removed, and my grandfather was naked on top of me, back and moving, forcing himself into me. Im closed my eye and pretended to be asleep, scared to get up and run. I thought on and on what I should do to get out of the situation.. I And I finally made up my mind and pretended like I was just waking up. She quickly put my clothes back on me.. I remember it was her a while to figure out what way underpants, but she figured it out. Once he was on his clothes, and mine were on correctly (I was peeking out of my eye, and the lights were off) I pretended to be fully waking up. I then said my stomach was hurting, and I had to go to the restroom, and went down the stairs in the kitchen and grabbed the home phone, and went into the bathroom and closed the door. But the door doesn't close right! And I couldn't turn it off. So I stepped inside the shower and closed the curtain and sat in the corner of it. I argued for a minute to call my mom, or the police, and decided to call my mom. I called him and told me what happened between my tears. Then I heard my grandfather call my name. I told my mother I had to go and she was on her way.. I So I hung up. I put the phone down and went back out into the kitchen. My grandfather is standing there, watching me. I quickly stuttered an explanation for calling my mom. I told him there was so much bad pain in my stomach that I couldn't handle it and he was going to pick me up. She told me my mom couldn't come pick me up at 3 a.m. and that I should just suck it, so she called my mom and told her that. She refused and said she was coming to pick me up. It took my mom and dad 45 minutes to get from my house to my aunt's house. So I had to sit next to him on the couch.. Waiting. My aunt, uncle, and younger cousin all still sleep unaware are. Finally my mom arrived and I jumped up and walked to the door. My Mom Mom Me out, and standing there talking to my grandfather. im not sure what they said to each other.. But I went and got in the car, and my dad tried to calm down so he wouldn't go in and kill him. After about five minutes my mother came to the car and we went to our grandmother's house and told her what happened, she said we should go straight to the hospital so we did. They sent us to a Ronald Mike Donald house and did a rape kit.... The rape kit took months to come back.. And until it came to testify to me I was terrified and I wasn't.. I am going to go to court for them soon. Because I want him to be put away. And I just wanted that out for all the girls who were ever raped. Please come forward... Keeping it in is worse. People can help you. It was my rape story.... I hope it helped some girls understand there not only out of her and finally, I don't think of myself as a victim anymore, but a survivor! I was fifteen, the man was seventeen. He sat next to me in geography and we started talking. He looked sweet and he was friendly and nice. One day I was talking to her and my friend came up to me and said the boy was suspended for raping a girl last year. I was nervous but I expected it to be just a rumor. That same night, the boy sent me a text saying, Hey babe. I asked where he got my number, he said he had met a friend. I was a careful, but so far he had only been friendly and polite. I felt there was nothing to fear. He texted me more and I got uncomfortable. He says I've been thinking about you babe all day. And I can't stop staring at you in geography. You something special. He was very pushy and going forward and I barely knew him. I stopped responding to their texts-I was getting uncomfortable with them. I decided to chase the rape rumor and I asked some of my friends if they knew anything about her. They all said she raped a girl. I was scared - I told my mom about it and she said she should make sure I was never alone with her. I thought until I do that I'll be scared of nothing. The next day he somehow found my email address and sent hey cutie I miss you and your beautiful face. Why don't you come to mine after school tomorrow? I'll pick you out up front I felt like he was forcing me into something I didn't want do.it was really starting to scare me now; The fact that he just wasn't giving up, even after ID ignored him. On my way home I boarded the bus and talked to my friend about it. She said talk to the school counselor. I resolved to do so. I thought the next day I would talk to the counselor and he would assure that I was safe. I thought everything would be fine. Got off the bus. In order to get home from my bus stop I need to cross a street and walk through an elementary school playground. I started through the playground. I was halfway through when I heard my legs behind me. I turned around and he was walking Me. He said he saw me walking and wanted to talk. I was really scared. My mom said never to find myself in a situation where I was alone with her, and that's exactly what was happening. Elementary school was quickly found and there were no children's parents or teachers. But I felt if something happened I could scream and a neighbor could hear me. He told me he was sad that I ignored him and I apologized. That's fine, he added. Now we are here. I told him I needed to get home and my dad was expecting me; That he'll be worried if I wasn't home soon (but no one was home). He said it's ok, it will only take a minute. Then I realized he had slowly moved closer to me. It was freaking me out. I took a step back and told him I really needed to get home. He said, Come on, just a minute. For me, baby girl. He took a few more steps towards me and I was backing away. I didn't realise he had been herding me until my back hit the wall of one of the game formations in the playground. I was trapped. I asked him what he was doing and said I needed to get home. He ignored me and came close. I told him to get away and I was really scared. His chest tried to wriggle past me and run for my road, but he began kissing me and grabbed my face between his hands. I tried to make noise, get free, but he moved his hands in my arms and pushed me back against the wall. I didn't realise he really prepared for this until he took a sock out of his pocket and filled my mouth so I wouldn't make any noise. I tried but nobody heard. He proceeded to rape me, and because I was struggling, he left a lot of bruises and injuries. He had used a pocketkoff to cut off my hoodie, and I had my arms and stomach cut. When he was done, he threw my jeans and sweatshirt over me and told me to tell someone, and sickly kill you. You'll die. understanding? I nodded and limped into the playground. It was unimaginably painful and I was still bleeding where she raped me - I was a virgin. As soon as I entered my street, I heard him, and he said it's only the beginning, you know. And I was so nervous because I knew he was planning to rape me again. I went home and I didn't even shower or clean my cuts. I was very scared and so ... I don't even know. There's no word to describe what you think when this happens to you. I was just crying there and in the end I think I fell asleep because when I woke up, my parents were shaking me awake. They asked me what happened, but I didn't want to tell them, because the boy promised me that if he told me he would kill me, and Didn't put him last. My mom remembers our conversation from the previous night and put two and two together though, and they took me to the hospital. Medical. Medical.