

The Heart of a (Child) Molestor!

I was 4 yrs old when my mom brought my new daddy home. I was so happy that I finally had a daddy like everyone else. I was 4 yrs old when I woke up to find my daddy standing over me with his hand down my underwear. I could smell the ~~the~~ alcohol on his breath. I didn't understand why he was playing with my dick and I was so scared I pissed. He said I was a bad boy and pulled my underwear off. I don't remember what happened but I remember he screwed with me until I was 11. I remember coming out of the bathroom late one night when I was 12 and catching my step dad going into my little sisters room. I knew what he was going in there for and I wanted to stop him but when he told me to "go to bed" and I smelled the beer on his breath I lowered my eyes to the floor and went into my bedroom. I leaned up against the door and started crying and praying for God to stop him from hurting them or to make me brave enough so that I could go in there and beat him up and save them. I woke up against the bottom of the door knowing there was no God and that I was a coward and I hated myself. I remember being woke up when I was 10 by one of my older brothers, he led me into the bathroom and told me he was sorry that he had to, he pulled down my undies and fucked me. He was very large and I vomited because of how painful it was. I started crying because I knew he didn't love me. I know I never had sex with anyone who didn't want to have sex with me. I never had sex with anyone who couldn't cum. I never forced anyone to have sex with me, never manipulated anyone, never used drugs or alcohol. I could never hurt anyone the way I was hurt. I would give anything to be able to honestly talk to someone about all this shit but have been told that it could be used against me criminally. I don't feel like I have done anything wrong but if anything I have done has ever caused anyone, anywhere any pain what so ever I apologize from the depths of my soul. I have told anyone who wanted to have sex with me no because I ^{never} am very good at giving physical pleasure and I would never be able to use that to cause harm either physically or mentally. Peace ☺️ Donny