

**SCARLETT STEELE**

**A SEXY XXX FEMALE DOMINATION STORY**



**A SURPRISE**

**PEGGING**

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## A Surprise Pegging - A Sexy XXX Female Domination Story

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Authors note: All character in this story are 18 years of age and older. This is a work of fiction, any resemblance to real live name or events are purely coincidental.

Be aware: This story is written for, and should only be enjoyed by, ADULTS. It includes explicit descriptions of intense sexual activity between consenting adults. Said activities include, but are not limited to pegging, facesitting, voyeurism, female domination and an women's ride to pegging an unsuspecting man for the first time....

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## A Surprise Pegging - A Sexy XXX Female Domination Story

Violet was sitting at the bar with her friends from college. They were celebrating the stress free living after final exams. It had been stressful the last few weeks trying to make sure they put in the study time and refused going out on dates which was very hard for Violet at the age of twenty-two to pass up dates. She had to pass up at least three dates in order to study because if she flunked her parents would be upset that she would be packing her things and moving back home.

Looking around the room, Violet had a smile on her face. Looking at her friends and people, she knew from campus just freeing themselves and having a good time. All of them drinking and most of them already drunk over celebrating. Violet shrugged her shoulders as she drank down the rest of her screwdriver. She was feeling pretty tipsy herself as she put the empty glass down on the bar and the bartender scooped it up giving her a fresh one with a nod of his head. Violet was stunning with the perfect curvy figure catching mens attention on every corner. Sometimes it got rather annoying but tonight after all that she had been through she didn't mind men looking at her.

Violet's eyes were scanning the crowd not being able to focus on one thing. Her eyes jumping from spot to spot. Jumping from down the bar, to the dance floor and then to the pool tables where people were playing games and letting off their own stress and steam.

Out of nowhere someone came up behind her and strapped something to her. Violet's friends at the bar started pointing and laughing until she looked down to see what they were laughing about.

“Oh you think this is funny?” Violet asked, losing her smile for just a second.

Her friends covered their mouths trying to hide their smiles and laughter as they looked at one another and again began pointing at the strap on that was attached to her from behind so she couldn't take it off.

“If you think this is funny then wait until you see what happens next.” Violet grinned at all of them.

Looking around the bar again she noticed that she had almost everyone's attention in the bar. There had to be over at least a hundred college students who were there and they were all looking at her. She smiled at all of them as she got up from the bar stool.

Standing on her bar chair so that she could get up on the bar, Violet got on top of the bar and began dancing to the song that was playing on the juke box. She was a very good dancer, her parents had given her dancing lessons when she was younger and she carried it with her all the time. At the time of dancing school she wasn't too thrilled that she had to spend a lot of her time figuring out how to dance but now she was grateful for it. Trying to pull off the embarrassment that was given to her from whatever college drunk attached the strap on to her.

Looking down at it she saw that it was a black strap on and not a white one which made her blush just a little. The joke was black men always had a bigger cock. That's why she always heard once you go black you never go back.

Brandon who was already drunk across the bar, was watching what was going on. His blue eyes were glazed over with drunkenness, his blonde hair in his face. He was captain of the football team and grinned at Violet. Her long legs really showed off what a great dancer Violet was. The strap on she was wearing made it look like she didn't have anything on underneath it because of the short, blue jean shorts she was wearing. Her top danced in the air when she bounced,

Brandon watched her tits bounce with her. He couldn't deny that the girl had amazing tits without her even taking off her shirt.

Brandon was surrounded by a group of guys from the football team who were watching her dance on the stage. They were whistling at her and clapping which got the whole bar whistling and clapping at her as well.

“Watch this.” Brandon told one of his buddies as he got up from his seat at the table and made his way to the bar.

Brandon climbed up on the bar and started dancing with her. Violet looked at him, her blue eyes thanking him for coming up so that she didn't look like a fool all on her own. She made a mental note to make sure that she found out whose idea this was of a joke for her to be up there. The only reason she was up on the bar was to take the joke further so she didn't look like a fool to begin with.

The old Violet would be upset and leave the bar crying. The new Violet since she had started college was a wild child who liked getting all the attention she could get as long as it was on her terms. Looking back down at the strap on it hadn't been her choice to wear it but she had to go and make it look like she could take a joke just like everyone else.

“What's your name!” Violet had to yell over the noise and the music of the bar.

“Brandon!” He smiled at her, his own blue eyes moving over her body as he danced closer towards her on the bar. His buddies yelling and calling out his name above all the noise.

Brandon looked over at them and gave them a thumbs up. He was game for whatever she wanted to do.

“Violet!” She hollered back to him, getting closer to him. She thought he looked pretty cute. He had better looks than most of her dates and he seemed friendly enough.

“Nice name! Do you have any idea why we are up here or why that's strapped to you?” Brandon asked, pointing at the dildo, throwing his head back laughing.

“Someone from the crowd put it on me.” She laughed taking a drink from the bartender and drinking it down quickly. Feeling more than just tipsy.

“Don't you think it might be time to take it off now? I mean you must feel foolish wearing it.” He pointed out.

“I do, I just wanted to show everyone I could take a joke and I may have gone over the limit with this one.” Violet couldn't stop laughing and feeling hyper.

“Turn around, I will take it off for you.” Brandon told her, motioning for her to turn around so that her back was to him.

Violet turned around and he quickly undid the strap. Taking the dildo Violet threw it into the crowd not caring who caught it. When Brandon lifted the back of her shirt for a second he noticed a beautiful tattoo of a butterfly on her lower

back. Not that he had to lift the back of her shirt she was wearing a short shirt that he only saw a piece of it to begin with and he wanted to see what it was.

Violet turned back around to face him to at least finish out the song dancing on the bar. She had moved closer to Brandon and that was when he noticed that she had her lip pierced and both her cheeks pierced as well.

“Nice piercings!” He hollered to her.

“Thanks I have a tattoo too!” She called back to him.

“I saw it before you turned around again!” Brandon yelled, nodding his head at her. Letting her know that he didn't miss much.

“Take some clothes off!” Someone hollered from the crowd. Before they both knew it the bar room was filled with people chanting for her to take her clothes off.

“Come on, everyone's crazy tonight!” Brandon nodded his head at her and pointing at the crowd. He knew that she could hear what they were saying to her.

Looking at the crowd she wagged a finger at them and was about to get off the bar until her favorite song came on. Pour some sugar on me by def leopard.

Violet stayed on the bar and let loose. She took her shirt off and flung it into the

crowd, looking down at her friends she saw them with their mouths wide open. Shocked that she would do something like that. That wasn't the Violet that they knew, thinking it was the drinking the girls began cheering her on.

“There you go!” Brandon called to her, giving her a wink. He didn't care what happened while he was standing there in front of her he was having a blast dancing on the bar with her.

Unsnapping the bra that she was wearing she took it off letting her tits bounce free as she put a huge smile on her face. Seeing that Brandon was not only shocked but amused by what she was doing.

“Very nice!” He complimented to her as he stepped closer to her and felt her tits press against his as he put his arms around her.

Brandon was waiting for her to tell him to get his hands off of her but she put her arms around his neck and began rubbing herself against his khaki pants. Feeling the hardness of his cock with her jean shorts.

“I'm beginning to wonder just how big you are.” Violet whispered in his ear and bit down on his neck.

“Take your shorts off for me.” Brandon whispered, it was worth a shot while she had her arms around his neck.

Violet nodded her head and bit down on her lip for a split second. It was one

crazy night and she didn't think that anyone would remember it come morning and if they did who cared? She only had one life to live.

Violet let go of Brandon and as she did he went to go grab at one of her tits but he wasn't quick enough. Not as quick as Violet.

“No way! Keep your hands to yourself unless I tell you that you can.” She told him seriously.

“Sorry.” Brandon put his hands up and backed up a few feet. Violet was glad that she could put him in his place so easily. Most men who would be up there with her would be forceful and then she would have to embarrass him if he was like that because not only had her parents made her take dancing lessons she also had self defense classes when she was in high school. She had never needed to defend herself and it didn't look like she needed defending that night either.

Violet brought her fingers to her shorts and unbuttoned them, facing the crowd as she nodded her head at them. They all shouted, hollered and whistled. Even the bartender was getting into it too.

Violet undid the button on her shorts and then slowly pulled the zipper down, driving the crowd wild. She slowly took her jean shorts off and stepped out of them. Though she had a difficult time doing it with the white tennis shoes she was wearing but she managed to get the shorts off and kick them off the bar onto the floor. Now only dancing around in her red pair of panties and her tennis shoes on.

Violet's face was getting red from dancing and she began sweating because of

everyone in the bar was heating the place up.

“I've never seen anything like this go on!” Brandon hollered, throwing his head back and laughing at her. He loved how Violet's body looked, loved the fact that he was single because his buddies weren't. When their girlfriends found out where they were and what happened they wouldn't be able to go out to the bar by themselves anymore.

Violet looked at Brandon and began thinking about him licking her pussy right there on the bar for everyone to see. Violet walked closer to Brandon and began kissing on him and pressing her body against his.

“That feels so fucking good.” Brandon whispered to her, feeling his cock growing harder inside his pants.

“You know what would feel really good?” She asked him as she bit down on his ear and licked it quickly.

“What?” He couldn't help but pull her in closer to him.

“Lay down on the bar and let me sit on your face. My pussy is shaved and I took a fresh shower this morning.” Violet told him softly.

Brandon stepped back and looked into her face, making sure he had heard her right. He looked down at her panties and licked his lips. Looking back up at her face Violet nodded her head, no smile on her face so that he knew she was being

serious.

Brandon laid down on the bar and Violet acted like no one else was there as she slid her panties off. Leaving them on the bar and pushed herself down onto Brandon. Inching her way up with her pussy to his face.

“Come on sweetie, I want you to really lick my pussy. Like stick your tongue up inside of me and get me really wet.” Violet told him, the smell of the screwdrivers she had earlier still on her breath.

Brandon nodded his head as she brought her pussy up to his mouth. She sat down on his face and the second her pussy was in his mouth he began licking and molesting the inside of her pussy with his tongue like he had been instructed to do.

Brandon grabbed a hold of her ass as she was grinding and rocking back and forth on his mouth. She was begging for him to tongue her pussy more though it couldn't be heard into the crowd Brandon caught bits and pieces as he was licking her pussy and pleasuring her.

Brandon figured he was one lucky guy to be able to have some hot girl sitting on his face in front of everyone. He began sobering up quickly as he felt a drop of her pussy juice on his tongue. Loving the taste of it he began licking her harder and faster as she began fucking his face with her pussy. Making it hard to stay inside her pussy with his tongue. She rubbed her clit against the roundness of Brandon's nose and began moaning loudly for him as he slid his tongue back into her pussy.

“That's right baby lick my pussy! Lick my pussy with that nice, wet, tongue of yours. Fuck me!” She squealed from the enjoyment he was giving to her pussy. She loved the attention of everyone who couldn't help but stare and look at them while the music was playing in the background. Even the people on the dance floor stopped dancing and began watching what was happening at the bar.

Right before Violet was going to cum she got up from Brandon's face and smiled at him. He had a grin on his face the second she took her pussy away from his mouth.

When Brandon got up off his back and stood on the bar Violet went over to him and quickly did his belt while she asked the bartender for another drink. The bartender came back with another screw driver and she sucked it down as fast as she could, putting the glass on the table she unbuttoned Brandon's pants, unzipped them and yanked them down.

Brandon stepped out of his shoes and then his pants. Going commando he had his cock already hanging out. It was hard as stiff as a pole and everyone saw just how big he was. Brandon always had confidence in his man hood and the crowd just boosted his confidence in it and in himself.

“Come on Brandon.” Violet took his hand and slowly got down off the bar, grabbing the black strap on in the process. People made a path for her as she hit the dance floor with Brandon right beside her. A lot of the guys in the bar room were slapping him on the back and wondering how he could get so lucky opposed to them.

“What are you doing? You're crazy!” Brandon hollered to her so that she could hear him.

“I'm not crazy, I'm just having fun!” She laughed at him as the jukebox kept playing on with fast music.

Violet took Brandon's shirt off and tossed it onto the dance floor. She put her arms around him and began pressing her tits against his chest. Teasing him as her hard nipples slide up and down his chest.

“You keep doing this Violet and I'm not going to be able to control myself. Do you understand just how much I want to fuck you right now in front of all these people?” Brandon asked her.

“Patience Brandon. You will get what you want. It may not be on the dance floor but you will get what you want.” She whispered in his ear as she pressed her moist pussy against his hard cock. Grinding against it to the fast music that she was kind of dancing to.

“Your pussy tasted really good. Nice and sweet, just the way I like it.” Brandon whispered again into her ear as she was grinding her body on his.

She didn't answer him. Instead she turned around and began rubbing her ass against his cock. She bounced her ass in time with the music as Brandon held onto the sides of her ass feeling her grind against the head of his cock so that only the tip of it went into her ass. Brandon thought he was in some kind of dream because he had never been this lucky with women. He was always the one chasing them and most girls thought he was too forward.

As she continued grinding her ass against his hard cock, Violet felt someone hand her back the strap on. A smile grew across her face as she thought about how far could take this.

Clutching onto the straps, Violet extended the straps around the waist and clipped them into position. Brandon was caught up with the sensation of Violet grinding her ass against his cock, he didn't even notice what was about to come.

Spitting onto her hands, Violet stroked the length of her large fake penis, lubing it for preparation.

Turning around quickly, Violet grabbed Brandon's hips and thrust herself forward. The tip of her big black dildo pressed into Brandon's testicles, Brandon jolted up with a look of fear and surprise in his eyes. Violet leaned in whispering in her ear 'Bend down and start sucking it'. She slid her hands up Brandon's side and slowly pushed his head down. Brandon's provided resistance, refusing to budge. Smiling at him, Violet pushed her hips out and thrust her dildo into Brandon's groin once more. Brandon winced as he felt the tip of her rubber cock pinch his testicle.

Feeling the blasting music and the dancefloor fading away, he slowly got down on his knees and placed the cock in his mouth. Licking the length of it and then popping it back into her mouth until it hit the back of his throat. He looked up at Violet in fear and began stroking the rest of the cock that couldn't stay in her mouth. Violet had a huge smile on his face, as she winked at him while licking her lips.

Violet gripped the top of Brandon's head, pulling her cock out, 'lick the tip' she sneered. The dancefloor has noticed the scene unfolding and Brandon now had an audience. Using the tip of his tongue and hearing all the men cheering and chanting Violet's name, Brandon couldn't believe what was happening. They were on the right side. She didn't let any man do anything to her that she didn't want done and most times she was the dominant one when it came to sex. If she wanted it then the guy was lucky if she didn't want it she would tell the guy to take a hike usually after the dinner part of their date. She wouldn't even allow them to take her to the movies if she wasn't at least interested in the conversation they had over dinner. What was the point? If the guy held a boring conversation it was a waste of her time to keep dating him or even think of him as dating material.

In one swift move, Violet thrust her cock forward and forced his head forward, the plastic piece rammed so far down Brandon's he started to involuntarily gag.

Looking down on him, Violet couldn't help but smirk, she started face-fucking poor Brandon as hard as she could. His eyes started to well up, his cries for her to stop violating his mouth and taking his masculinity in front of the his male peers were forced down his throat by Violet's black dildo.

Pausing for a few moments, the silent room heard Violet instruct Brandon "I'm going to get down on the floor, when I do I want you to take your pants off and present you ass to me . I want you to imagine my cock deep in your ass. I want you to picture yourself begging me to push it in all of the way. Before I do, I want you to get busy at my pussy. It deserves your full attention. The more attention that gets the more chances you have of me not tearing your ass wide open." Violet said matter of factly.

Brandon and the entire dancefloor was in utter shock, this sweet innocent girl was taking control of the huge hunk standing in front of her. All Brandon could do was move his head back and nodd meekly at her when they made eye contact.

Violet laid down on the floor and brought herself up on her elbows so that she could see everyone who was looking at her. She spread her legs as far as they would go so that everyone could see just how beautiful her pussy really was. She wanted everyone to see what she looked like naked. She didn't care at that moment.

Then she laid down all the way and nodded at Brandon, during the whole time, Brandon couldn't believe the innocent girl he had just met was breaking his masculinity in front of the entire dancefloor.

Brandon got on the floor and brought his mouth to Violets pussy, as she lifted her strapon slightly.

Violet took control of her cock with her hand holding it up allowing his mouth full access to her wet pussy. Looking around the room while he was licking her he saw his buddies had already left. He didn't know when they had left but they must have known in the back of their minds that their girlfriends would be checking up on them, or maybe they had gotten phone calls that said they better get their asses back to campus or home if they didn't live on campus.

Closing his eyes and licking her pussy faster as she was stroking her cock he couldn't believe how humiliated he felt in front of the remaining female audience, he was licking a beautiful woman's pussy but he had never felt so small and inadequate in his life. Whether she was drunk or not wasn't the point and he didn't think she was half as drunk as she led everyone to believe she was.

Violet felt his tongue go deeper and deeper into her pussy. Yet , she thought that he wasn't fucking her hard enough. Grabbing his hair, she ordered 'Deeper you

worthless sad man'. She grabbed the tip of her fake cock and slapped it across Brandon's head, this jolted him, showing him who was in control and forcing him to go deeper. Her inner walls started to tremble at the thought and feel of his jaw pressing hard against her outer lips. Her friends stood with their mouths open, staring in disbelief at the monster unleashed, tinking to themselves 'has she really been this kinky and dark inside?'

Her next thoughts were to take this outside, strap her self on and ride Brandon. She started drooling at the mere thought of bending Brandon over the bins in the dark and cold alleyway, sliding her fake penis into his ass, pegging him and ripping his anal virginity away. The dark and night would cool both of them and she would pound him as hard as she could. Just thinking this alone, she was starting to sweat in anticipation.

All the noise that surrounded her left her ears. She was completely focused on her huge cock and thinking about what Brandon would feel as she would force it in and out over and over again into his tight hole.. Though she wore revealing clothing all the time she hadn't had sex with too many men. She could count on one hand how many guys she had slept with since she started college all were and never had she ever felt the inclination to fuck a guy. Something had taken her over at the sight of the strapon. She couldn't wait to find out if she would really go through with this..

Turning her attention to the feel of Brandon's tongue licking and playing with her clit now instead of her pussy she knew that was the most sensitive spot for her and she was going to cum if she couldn't get him to stop.

She tapped his leg three times quickly. Then another three times harder. She never instructed him when he should stop licking her pussy so he thought she was just enjoying his tongue like most women who gave him a chance normally did.

Finally Violet pinched him and he got the point to get up from her pussy. Just in time because Violet knew that her pussy was just about to release. There was no way she could hold it back once it broke loose.

Violet stood up quickly looking around the bar room and then looking at Brandon who was looking down in embarrassment. She took his hand and yanked him forward. Everyone was quiet now, seeing the look on Violets face showed that she wasn't just playing around anymore.

“You have no idea what I am going to do to you.” She told him firmly. No need to yell as the music had stopped playing and no one was talking. The bar was completely quiet.

“What do you mean.....” He muttered, shaking his head as the music began playing again and he started out the door. Not wanting to know what was really running through her mind.

Brandon had just realized that he was still naked as he felt himself being dragged out by Violet. Brandon turned back around to go into the bar again to grab his clothes off the bar or wherever the hell they were now. As he turned around, Violet violently yanked his wrists coming face to face with him.

“No point going back for your clothes. I’m have some more fun. I need you naked.” She told him hurriedly. There was no way she could just let him walk away when she was close to taking his anal virginity.

“You were very aggressive with in the bar, trying to grab my tits” She glared at him, the same way he had glared at her on the dance floor. ‘You wanted to fuck me , instead I’m going to fuck you’.

There was a crowd of people gathering around the door so that even if Brandon wanted to back off, he would have to go through a group of people who were coming out the door.

“Look, I’m really sorry.” He clutched his hands together asking for forgiveness, talking as sweetly as he could. Violet could feel her nipples getting harder. She felt the cool air at her pussy and rather enjoyed it. She brought a hand down and began stroking her cock as both a sign of dominance and ignorance at his pitifulness.

“I was only teasing” She smirked “I’ll give you what you really want” Brandon raised his eyebrows, drooling at the thought of finally have the chance to slide his cock into her tight and wet pussy.

“Right. Come on big boy.” She complimented him and looked down at his growing cock.

She didn't let go of his cock as she tugged him along. Everyone watching her lead him by his cock, turning the corner and going into the alleyway.

The alleyway was lit up with only a small street lamp that kept flickering. There were mud puddles on the ground and it was sprinkling out.

Violet looked up at the sky. It must have been raining while they were in the bar having their fun with one another. It had been over an hour or two since she first climbed up on the bar with the strap on strapped to her waist and Brandon went to go join her on top of the bar.

Looking around the alleyway Violet saw a dumpster that didn't look dirty, the black lid was down and then she saw a piece of cardboard that she could cover it with.

Bending down and showing Brandon her ass as she bent down to pick it up she placed it on top of the dumpster lid.

“Have you ever had a rimjob” Violet asked sweetly.

Brandon shook his yet “Not yet” he smiled.

“Bend over like this pumpkin and I’ll show you something new”.

A little too eagerly, Brandon leaped forward and bent over. Violet walked up behind him, she grabbed onto the cardboard.

“Here let me place this under your chest so you don't catch a cold, she leant forward to place the cardboard under him, slowly grazing the tip of her huge cock against his anus.

“How does that feel?” She smirked. Wanting to make sure that the cardboard wasn't wet or sticky with anything.

“It's cold but it feels clean.” Brandon replied unaware of what was playing through Violet's mind. She wasn't sure how much this would hurt him, she just knew that it would.

Violet leaned in and looked over her shoulder as he climbed on top of Brandon, pretending to stroke his hair. she pushed her rubber dildo against Brandon's anus. She saw that their fans had gathered around inside the alleyway to watch the rest of the show.

“People don't have lives around here.” Brandon grinned and shook his head.

“Pretend they aren't there. I want you to experience this in it's fullest” Violet told him sternly.

Brandon's heart skipped a beat. He could sense her cold and icy breath breathing onto his back, he was starting to become unsure of what was about to happen but knew this was a once in a lifetime chance to fuck a beautiful girl like Violet. The things he would do to her, he smiled, he was dying to fuck her brains out, all in front the audience that was starting to grow with every passing minute.

Violet gripped the sides of her black cock and started to slide it inside Brandon's anus. He cried out from the pain as his hands clenched gripping tightly onto the cardboard.

“Are you alright?” Violent asked knowing she didn’t care. Amazed at how tight his hole was and how big the cock was, she started pushing her pelvis in..

“Aaaarrrrrgggghhhhhhhhhhh” Brandon screamed above the snickering from the onlookers.

“That’s a good boy, take it and take it hard” She screamed over his voice, Putting a smile on her face.

She began sliding her cock in and out of his ass, just like she know he had wanted to do to her.

He continued screaming, his anus was starting to loosen from the constant rubbing of the dildo against his inner walls. Body shivering, hands clenching the cardboard and wailing in agony, Violet noticed some of the girls starting to rub their crotch through their clubbing outfits.

“That's right Brandon, let me fuck your tight hole. Come on baby, let me fuck you nice and hard. I want you to take it all in.” She began talking dirty to him as she felt her pussy started to become wetter and wetter. The harder she pushed, the wetter she became. She knew that she wouldn't be able to hold on for much longer. She had teased her pussy all night with Brandon and even let him lick her pussy twice. Usually after the first time her pussy was raring and ready to cum.

Brandon was panting and breathing heavy as drops of sweat were dripping off him and onto her forehead. She wasn’t certain but Violet felt that he was starting to grin.

“Stop, stop, stooooooooopppppppppp.....’ Brandon screamed.

“Stop.....don’t stop, don’t stop, please keep going” He started to beg.

Violet leaned over and whispered “Don't tease me baby”. Pulling back, Violet gripped onto both of his shoulders and started to pump her cock into his ass, harder and faster. The faster she pumped, the more he let her. In perfect rhythm, as she pushed her cock in, he pushed his ass out. Both wanting her to do in as deep as she could.

“That's it Brandon, come on baby make this pussy cum, take this cock as deep as you can” Violet begged him as she felt her pussy throbbing and getting ready to release.

“God I'm going to cum. Fuck, I'm not sure I will be able to hold it in.” Brandon winced.

“It's alright baby, my pussy is seconds away from cumming, clench your ass and let me keep fucking you, take it, COME ON TAKE IT ALL!” She screamed out to him, knowing that everyone who was watching could hear what she was saying.

Brandon grunted as she fucked his loosening hole as hard as he could. He had never let his guard down with any woman in his life, he was amazed he had let a women violate him and he was even more amazed with the pleasure he was getting.

“That's it. Keeping thrusting, fuck my ass!” He hollered out into the night sky. The drizzling rain coming down on his face as she looked up at the dark sky.

Violet slammed her cock into his tight hole one more time and felt her pussy release before she could even say anything.

Brandon brought his mouth down, panting, heaving and sweating. Clutching onto the ends of the hardboard, he pushed his ass out pushing her cock deep into him.

Violet slid her strapon out and ordered Brandon to lay on his back. As he did, she leaned in lifted his legs up and straddled her groin over his, His wide legs exposing his ass for her, she smiled and she leaned in even further and touched the tip of his ass with the tip of her cock.

She grabbed his head and started kissing him deeply. Pushing her tongue inside of his mouth as while she slowly pushed her dildo into him. He felt the warmth enter him and he was starting to love the feeling of cock sliding in and out of his manhole. He felt her lip ring digging into his lip as he pressed his lips harder against hers.

By the time she stopped kissing him she had stopped cumming. She closed her eyes and kept fucking him knowing that his cum was right there at the tip of his cock and he wanted to explode all over her naked body.

“Now its your turn to cum baby. Cum for my pussy. Take my cock deep and cum



“Wow, you're right. That's something I've never seen before but looks rather sexy if you ask me.” He whispered to her, not sure that she wanted everyone to hear them.

When she was done she was on the edge of the cardboard and getting ready to jump down.

“Wait!” Brandon told her, not wanting her to get her feet dirty he took her under her arms and picked her up himself. Placing her on the tar a few feet away from the dumpster.

“Thank you. And thank you for the wonderful evening.” Violet looked at him and kissed him on the mouth.

“Come on, I'll walk you to the bar so that we can gather our clothing. I sure didn't think about retrieving my clothing when all this began.” He laughed, taking her hand as they made their way through the crowd that was now breaking up, everyone knew the show was over and now they were going to go back to campus and tell their buddies just how much they missed out on. The ones who were sleeping instead of partying.

Walking back into the bar Brandon laughed when he saw the bartender with Violet's clothes in one hand and a screwdriver drink in the other hand waiting for her.

“Thank you.” Violet laughed taking a sip of the drink and quickly putting her

clothes back on.

“One hell of a show from inside the bar, sorry I had to miss what was going on outside. I don't want people coming in here thinking the drinks are on the house.” The bartender gave them a wink and then all three of them laughed as

The End.

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