

DIARY OF A *dominatrix*

**BALLBUSTING**  
THE *muggers*

SCARLETT STEELE

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## Ballbusting the Muggers

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Authors note: All characters 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 bundle of stories 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 female domination, ballbusting, small penis humiliation and a dominatrix's quest on emasculating a gang of men that tried to take advantage of her.....

Note that this work of fiction resembles a fantasy world, all events taking place are a result of a role play amongst all parties and all parties are fully consenting adults.

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## Ballbusting the Muggers

They say I blossomed well, but I knew that at the age of 24, I was the same person I had always been , yet every man in the street had suddenly wanted to talk to me. By talk, I obviously mean, they were trying to fuck me. The attention never meant anything to me, if I wanted a man, I knew he would be mine within minutes.

Never scared of anyone or anything, I knew I could control men on a whim.

I wrapped my black leather jacket tighter around me, as I fought the fierce wind down the no go street. I was desperate for a packet of cigarettes and had to grab my fix before the morning. Walking in the darkness in my own world, passersby glazed their eyes at the legs showing under my black leather skirt and the cleavage peeking leather top, my breasts pressing against the constricting material.

I eyed the store across the road, the glow of the sign above it reminding me that it was midnight. Bad neighbour, pitch black and inviting the world to see my flesh. Most girls would be scared, but I knew how to handle myself.

I crossed the street and heard someone clearing their throat, a male behind me, a

young male at that. I knew better that to turn around but suddenly I caught two men in the corner of my eyes, one on my left and one on my right. I started to feel like I have been trapped, it was obvious they were looking for some kind of trouble. They thought they had found the perfect prey, they thought they had found a weak defenceless woman to take as they pleased. They thought wrong.

Suddenly, I felt a pair of hands press against my back pushing into my bra strap and shoving me into a barely lit alley to the right of the store. I was shoved past the dumpster, out of the light and into the darkness. I suddenly felt someone hands reaching into my pockets, I felt hands running across the top of my breasts, they started to squeeze my chest with both hands.

There was no point in screaming, I knew no-one would come to rescue me. In either case, I knew I would handle the situation better and leave these bastards regretting ever touching me.

Someone breathed deeply into my eye and I felt someone grabbing the top of the jeans and tearing open the zipper, it wasn't long before he had his fingers inside me, finger fucking me as fast as he could.

“Fucking wet are you” the finger fucker growled.

He pushed and prodded, fucking me faster and faster, he had no rhythm and no clue, his thick finger started to scratch my insides on every pull. I felt the cold breeze hit my breasts as the leather top started to rip apart. One of the brutes had managed to wrangle my jacket off me and was tearing my top open.

The wind did more than expose my full and ample breasts, it licked the tip of my nipples, turning me on. This was the last thing these thugs needed. When I am turned on and angry, those I have ruined have said that I become deadly

The pussy started to drip involuntary and my nipple were visibly erect for the gang to see.

“Look how hard this bitch's nipples are” one of them said as I felt a finger pressing roughly against the tip.

Carry on boys, I said to myself, have your fun. Relax your guard and I'll show you how wet and horny I am. I bet there wasn't single brain cell between these three thugs.

“I'm going to slobber all over your tits, you hear that “ one of the guys snarled, he had slick black hair, it looked like he had probably used a tub of gel on it. What little light there was in the alley way bounced off his head.

He moved, I was obviously outnumbered and he was going to take full advantage of me. I breathed deeply, if I was going to make a move, I will need to do it soon.

I glared at him, saw the cigarette behind his ear looking soaked from his hair gel, he eyed me up and down, no doubt picturing himself fucking my tight and wet hole.

One of them tore my knickers down, throwing it's remains against my ankle and pushed my own, exposing my pussy for the gang to see.

I now stood naked in front of the gang, I bet they never realised the goldmine they were going to uncover when they first spotted me.

The men glared at me, their eyes violating every inch of my flesh. Suddenly one of them grabbed my breast and fed it into his mouth. Nibbling on my nipple, it was the greasy hair gel guy. Despite my surrounding, I couldn't help but get turned on, he certainly knew how to tongue a nipple.

Someone shouted 'Let's see if this is just as sweet' just before I felt a tongue slide between my pussy lips. I felt my knees growing weak.

My other breasts were taken abruptly from me and were met with a tongue, I won't lie to you. I had a wet tongue pleasuring my split and two men tonguing my nipple, I wanted to moan. But I wasn't going to give them the pleasure, it would just encourage them even more.

The longer they stroked my flesh with their tongues, the more and more the goosebumps started to sprout. Whilst the three men were on my body, I was no doubt preparing me for worse, I kept an eye on a fourth man who was standing in the shadows. He watched from the distance, almost acting like their lookout. The darkness hid a lot, but I could make out two details that I would never forget, he was a big bastard and he was clutching onto something strapped against his belt, his knife.

As I glared into him, thoughts swirled around my head, had they preplanned to assault me? Have they followed me the moment I left my house? Do they know me?

I knew that there would be an opening soon and I kept my eyes open in find the most appropriate time. I thought about what I was going to do before I did it. The one licking my pussy knew what he was doing, I was getting wetter and wetter and he knew it. I knew what he wanted and I bet you he knew I knew.

I heard a car horn honk out in front of the alley, two men got out of the car and started to peek in to see what was going on. They started to point and laugh at what the gang were doing, it became obvious they were not going to help and they may even try and join it.

They could tell I needed help, yet they continued pointing and laughing. As the laughing got louder, I knew I had to grasp this opportunity. The car honked it's horn again, this time catching the attention of the hands and tongues roaming my body. Without a seconds pause, I pulled back one of the men that was suctioned onto my breasts and slammed his head against the brick wall. At the same time, I brought my knee up as hard as I could and hit the one licking my pussy, smacking the underside of his chin. The force of the blow sent him stumbling backwards. The remaining thug, I headbutted, a little too hard. I started to see the world spinning and refocused on what I needed to do, if I let my concentration slip, I would regret it soon.

I started to walk away from the men who were now on the ground moaning, the bodyguard man looked at me, started walking my way and slid his knife out. It was dark but I was still able out the size of the blade, the light bouncing off the sharp edge. I didn't need to get close to disarm him, he wouldn;t have a chance.

As he started walking closer and closer, I tensed my right thigh and swung my foot out towards his groin. The tip of my open toed black high heels made perfect impact with one of his balls, crushing in against his pelvis. I hadn't powered through with full force, but enough to cause him so real pain. The bodyguard let out a shocked whimper and hurriedly clutched his groin, knees buckling and dropped to the floor. The knife dropped out of his hand and stayed

within his reach distance. Yet he was in no position to grab the knife.

I walked closer and grabbed the knife, the bodyguard was clutching his balls as hard as he could. I swung my leg back and aim for his balls again, this time crushing his fingers in the process, he let out a loud scream. He was lucky I wasn't swinging for the fences, If I wanted to, I could have crushed his pathetic nuggets with one full kick, puncturing the sad fuckers with the tip of the nutcrackers I was wearing.

I looked over at the men who has come out of the car and were laughing and pointing just seconds before and saw they were no longer laughing at me. As I made a step towards them, they the ran and disappeared, I wasn't about to chase after them I had bigger fish to fry.

Looking around at the guys on the ground none of them got up from the ground, I thought that was smart of them. Most men would get back up for more and I was ready for them, naked or not I was ready to fight if I had to.

“It's my turn now boys. You want to mess with a woman huh? You think that we are all weak and that you are going to get which ever one you want? You have another thing coming to you boys. It's going to be a long night!” I snapped at them, my voice echoing in the alley. If they had any weapons they would have taken them out while I was attacking them.

Now I will admit that I was a little scared when there was six of them includes the ones from the car, scared, scared that the bodyguard may use the knife on me or that one of them might take a gun out of nowhere and shoot at me but I wasn't never going to tuck my tail between my legs and run.

“So, you think you guys are all big and bad right? Let me tell you something, everything you thought you were going to me was never going to happen. Everything you did, I let you do. Everything you did, I wanted you to do. Now it’s my turn” my voice echoed through the alley way. “Let me show what I am really about, you think you have the balls to gang up on a lonely female and force yourselves upon her? Well let’s see how those balls are after I have finished with them”

The bodyguard was now on his knees, his knuckles holding him up, his face scrunched up showing obvious signs of pain. I walked over to him, making sure to sway my naked ass from side to side for the audience behind me and slammed my foot back into his sore and tender balls, his only response was to cry out in pain.

Poor man, I have had a reputation for permanent damage in the past. Over the years, I have been able to control the strength in my kicks to cause the desired effect. If I wanted to, I could turn his balls into mush, but then where would be the fun in that. Instead, I am going to continue torturing these saps for as long as possible.

The other three were sitting on the ground, their backs pressed against the brick building. One of them now had a big gash on his forehead and I would have to guess that he had some kind of head injury the way I slammed his head against the brick building a few times and maybe that was the reason why he wasn't getting up, he was blinking so I knew he was okay, for the moment.

“Get the fuck over there” I gestured towards the bodyguard with the knife  
“Hurry or I’ll scramble your fucking nuts permanently“ .

Although he was in immense agony, he was able to slowly crawl on his hands

and knees. He looked confused as to where he was crawling to, I pointed the knife towards where the other 3 were lying.

“Look we could forget that anything ever happened here.” The guy with the gash winced, he was clearly in some pain and trying to make a deal with me so he could go clean his bloody forehead up.

“What’s your name” I asked him

He whimpered something under his breath.

I walked closer to the group of four men “Don’t make this harder than it needs to be”.

“Looks like my boots are attracted to your balls” I swung my foot out and smashed it once again into the bodyguards balls. I turned and swung my foot back and asked him

“Don’t make me ask you again or he will get a double date with the tip of both of my boots” I lifted my foot up and tapped the tip of the ground three times, tapping harder with each tap for added impact.

“Jared” he whimpered.

“Jared?”

“Yes.” He groaned, looking at the bodyguard who now had tears streaming down his cheeks.

An evil grin came across my face, I bet they knew I had something evil planned. Surely they wouldn't think they were going to be let off scott free?

“Each of you, stand out, take your fucking cocks and pathetic balls out and state your name” I pointed the knife at each of their crotches “ and remember if you try anything, I will make this even worse for you” I lifted my leg and tapped the ground with the tip of my shoes. The bodyguard immediately went to protect his balls with his hands.

I was in control and they knew it.

Funny really, all I wanted was a pack of cigarettes but instead, I had 4 scared men to play with.

They each slowly took their cocks and testicles hanging out and whimpered their names.

“Mac”

“Josh”

“Jared”

The bodyguard struggled to take his cock out as he was still in pain, I looked him over and swung my leg back “How about I tickle your sore little nutsack with my toes” I smirked.

He hurriedly pulled his cock out and stated “Simon”

I raised my open toed shoe towards his face and wiggled by big toe in his face “Take your balls out or my little friend here is going to pop those sad little fuckers” I continued wiggling my big toe about, moving it as close as I could towards his eyes.

He shoved his hand in and gingerly brought his balls out. Wincing as he brought them out, he looked in real pain.

I looked at his testicles and saw they were starting to swell and were look a weird colour of purple.

“They look hurt, be careful where you put them” I flicked the back of my hand against his balls

“They may start to rupture”

All I heard was a groan from him.

I scanned the rest of the gang, they were all trash as far as I was concerned but they were going to get what they deserved and maybe they would think twice about sneaking up on any woman anytime. Day or night.

They picked the wrong woman to fuck with and before I was done with them they were going to learn not to do it again. It was my duty to make them pay instead of walk away from them because they would just do it again, only to some woman who didn't know how to defend herself.

I looked at everyone single one of their pathetic cocks, I instantly knew why they attempted to corner me. This is the only way they could get a woman's attention. They reeked of insecurity and it was obvious why.

Each and every one of them stood there, vulnerable and scared. I knew they all wished I would leave their balls alone, I had openly gave them the indication that I could crush Jared's balls without thinking twice. They could all see he was swelling. They all saw my beautiful toes flashing their innocence and elegance in the open toed heels.

Could someone that innocent really cause so much damage?

“Look at you Mac, your cock is so fucking small, it's serves me purpose to you or any woman. How any woman would feel that fucking thing inside of her, I have no idea.” I grunted to him, shaking my head as I bent down to take a closer look at it from the glow of the street light beside the green dumpster.

I saw Mac blush slightly. I knew he was embarrassed in front of his gang. His small cock didn't mean shit to me. I would have said something more about it but I heard Josh snicker beside him. Seeing that he was thinking it was funny.

“What about you Josh? Let me see your cock.” I turned my head to Josh but made sure that out of the corner of my eye I paid attention to Mac just in case he tried anything funny.

Josh showed me his cock, taking his hand away from it. I saw him bite down on

his lip and look down at it.

Josh jumped as I grabbed the tip of his cock and started squeezed the tip. It was certainly bigger than Mac's, Josh winced as I squeezed harder. I picked his foreskin and tucked it down, his cries echoing in the alley. Men forget how vulnerable they are, they see a pretty woman and they look all of their fucking senses.

“Please, let go” he whimpered as started to grip my wrists in a feeble attempt to pry his sad manhood away from my grip.

I leaned closed and planted a kiss on this trembling lips, freezing his movement, released him from my grip. The sense of relief for him was only momentary.

I slowly pulled my lips away from his, leaving a hint of lipstick on him and thrust my knee into his groin.

It wasn't my hardest but it was damn hard. Any harder and I would have damaged him for life. I held my knee pressed against him, trapping his jewels between his pelvic bone and the edge of my friendly knee. I shook my ass side to side as I ground my knee deeper into his groin.

It's funny really, every time I was on the verge of fucking up the orbs of one of the guys, I was giving the others a free show. If anything, it would make it easier. Men are so predictable.

I retracted my knee and shot it back into him again a little harder. I couldn't have sworn he blacked out for a microsecond there.

He crumbled to the floor holding his bruised plums.

“I could take this knife and cut them off right now if I wanted to”

“Is that what you want” I kicked his ribs.

“.....” Josh opened his mouth but words failed to appear

I knelt down and rubbed the back of his neck and whispered into his ear “I can't hear you’

“No.....” whispered to me, tears streaming down his face.

“What Josh? I can't fucking hear you!” I screamed at him, surprised that no one had called the cops yet with all the noise and commotion happening. To be honest, it wouldn't have mattered, Four thugs at midnight in a dark alleyway surrounding a naked young woman. Who are they going to believe? I could ruin these men for life and I would get away with it scott free.

“No!” Josh glared at me, sniffing. If I could put the fear of god in each and every one of those thugs I was going to go do it. They would cross the street when they saw me walking down the same sidewalk as them, scared both at the

humiliation and for their manhood.

I turned to Jared turning away from Mac. He must have thought I had forgotten about him as he wasn't expecting my wandering hands. He wasn't expecting the palm of my hand to meet his nuts with such speed and precision.

I wrapped my delicate hands around one of his precious balls, a pumping a small squeeze with my fist just to give him a little indication of what was to come.

He looked petrified, I'm sure he was about to say something, but then i started squeezing and squeezing.

“How do those plums feel” I stated and I squeezed him harder.

All Mac could do was squeal, squeal like the fucking pig he was, louder than Josh. The harder I squeezed, the harder he squealed.

The minx inside of me was egging me on, Egging him on to squeeze him so hard, his nuts become juice, I knew it wouldn't take much to destroy him forever.

I squeezed harder, then eventually released him and whacked around the side of his head with the handle of the knife. He fell forward holding onto his throbbing ball.

“That's for doing what you did to me. Tonight is going to be a long night for you boys. I bet when you took me in the alley, you thought it was going to be nothing but pleasure for all of you. You were quite wrong.” I laughed, shaking my head back and forth. This was all payback, I have no care in the world what happened to them or what damage I was doing to them.

When I looked at Jared I saw him bring his hands as quickly as he could to cover his groin. I stood up, placing my hands on my hips I laughed at him. I couldn't help it. He looked like a helpless man

Jared so afraid of me, I simply had to look at him and he would cower.

“Jared are you afraid of me?” I asked him softly.

Jared nodded his head up and down instead of talking to me. He wouldn't even look at me. In a way I felt bad for him as if he had been dragged into the gang of thugs he was hanging out. As if he didn't have a choice.

“Are you ready to take your punishment young man?” I told him, bringing my hand down to his face and slapping him lightly on the cheek, chuckling deep inside my throat. He turned his head and looked over at Simon as if he was going to get up and help him.

“Now why would you be standing off to the side all by yourself?” I asked Simon, I knew that none of the others would come to his rescue. They were all smart, they knew what I was capable of and each and every one of them had pissed me off to the point of me not caring what I did to them. I think they saw it in my eyes that I could cause them even more pain and damage.

“Keeping a look out” He groaned whilst still clutching his nuts.

This guy had taken the force of my kicks and would be stupid to think it was over. Yet part of his cock was visible between his hands and appeared to be semi erect.

“This is probably what you really wanted” I smiled at him. I lifted my foot towards his mouth, wiggled my but toe about, swung by foot back and kicked him in the nuts again, this time with lightening speed. In between his whimpers, he started to beg me to stop. I ground my foot into his groin, pressing my big toe into the soft flesh I found.

“Oh you want me to stop? Did I ask for you guys to touch me and take my cigarette money? That's exactly what you guys did. Acting all big and tough and took what, maybe thirty dollars out of my leather jacket?” I asked him,

I found my foot even harder ‘You risked losing your nuts over thirty fucking dollars”

“You are all a bunch of pussies. Preying on women you think that you are tough enough to get. A bunch of assholes in my eyes.” I looked at them and pressed my foot even harder, trapping one of Simon’s balls beneath my big toe, he started to breath in short pants as I increased the pressure.

“Can we please please go now?” I heard Josh ask,

I released Simon from my death stomp, he gasped for air and started whimpering away clutching onto his poor precious balls.

I took a step back from them so I could see all of them at the same time.

“I'm afraid not Josh. You guys wanted to have a little fun with me. I'm not into a little fun, when I have fun it's a lot of fun.” I pointed a finger at him and felt my pussy getting wetter knowing that once again I had them men and their very sexual being at my mercy.

Personally I was getting tired of the game myself after a little while. I just wanted my money and get my cigarettes so I could go home and go to bed. They were no longer making the game fun for me.

“Who has my money?” I walked down the line to Mac to see if he had my money.

“Do you have my fucking money?” I asked Mac, making him lift his head up and look me in the eyes.

“No, I don't have your money.” He told me tiredly, running the back of his head against the brick building as he closed his eyes.

I looked down at his cock and saw that it was still hard, I sure couldn't leave them their with their small, hard, cocks and their balls the way they were.

When I grabbed Mac's cock he opened his eyes wide, I am sure he was thinking that I was going to pull it off like I had threatened Josh. He tried moving away from me and I held on tighter to his cock.

“You are going to love this baby.” I grunted to him.

I squeezed hard and started to slide my gripped hand up and down his shaft, squeezing as hard as I could, I could feel his skin scraping in motion with my pump. I lifted my free hand smacked the head of his cock as hard as I could, he yelped out in pain.

“You going to cry ?” I asked him laughing as I stroked his cock harder and faster, seeing him squirm around. He seemed to be confused, he should be enjoying this but he was receiving unbelievable pain.

Josh was watching me, as he had before, he eyed up my naked body, yet , he was too scared to do anything and I knew that he was going to have a hard time getting it up having seen the treatment his gang had been receiving.

“You guys think you are some kind of thugs huh? In my eyes you are just boys. Not even real men. That's how low you guys are.” I told Josh as I grabbed a hold of his cock and heard him gasp.

I found it rather hot that I was stroking and punishing cocks at the same time and as mean as I was being to them I knew that when I got home I was going to take a shower and play with myself gently as I thought back to the moment I held

their sexual future in the palm of my dainty hands. Looking back on what I had said and done to them was going to get me off that night.

“You know, I am going to remember this night. When I go home tonight I am going to slip my finger in and think of this night. Each and every one of you and get off to you guys, the way you tried to force yourselves upon my and now you are my little bitches. Knowing how weak you guys are is just going to get me wetter and wetter, you are not the dominant one here, I am” I laughed and squeezed Mac’s cock even harder as he started to trickle his juices. Even through the pain he was feeling from my vice like grip around his veiny cock, he was still aroused and started to trickle involuntarily.

I turned my attention to Josh, and tensed my muscles, clenching my fist even tighter, he started to slowly dribble his cum reluctantly. Neither of guys were real men, even if they had managed to fuck me, it doesn't look like either could manage to hold in for more than a few seconds.

“You two couldn't please anyone, you know that? You couldn't please a woman even if you tried. Thirty seconds? That's all you guys have? I guess when it comes to small cocks there is less built up in your balls you guys are more like two pump chumps. I would have been disappointed if you held me down and fucked me. For real, I would have been like what the fuck is going on? It went that quick?” I told them, watching them both look down at their cocks with red faces.

Their red faces weren’t because they were pissed at me....well maybe they were a little pissed off that I had gotten the upper hand and wasn't going to mess up for them to take it back, but they were embarrassed. They were embarrassed being humiliated by a woman and more so, in front of their gang.

I slowly wiped their cum off my hands onto their faces, sliding my wet palm across their cheeks, brushing their lips in the process.

“Either one of you have a pack of cigarettes?” I asked them.

Josh reached into the front pocket of his shirt and handed me the pack he had. The pack was crushed but I had a feeling the cigarettes weren't.

“What about you asshole?” I looked over at Mac, he didn't bring his head up to even look at me. He shook his head back and forth as fast as he could.

“He doesn't smoke.” Josh told me softly. I nodded my head at him and moved on to Jared, who kept his eyes on me but his forehead was bleeding out more and more. Dripping down his face, I am sure that it hurt but I wasn't going to show him any sympathy.

“You two. Mac and Josh get the fuck out of here now. I don't ever want to see your faces again. You guys make me sick.” I commanded.

I stepped away from them as Mac put his cock back inside his pants and zipped up. Josh did the same thing and they both got up from the ground.

“If I ever see you guys again, I will take each your balls, place them in the middle of my palms, wrap my fingers around them and squeeze the shit out of them. I will pop your miserable plums in front of the whole world and rip your fucking cocks off!” I snapped at the both of them and watched them scurry away

from the alley and across the street.

I laughed as I watched them run away like cowards from a naked, crazy, woman. Looking back at the two of them I saw a rusted pipe leaning against the dumpster. Not turning my back on them I went to the dumpster and picked up the pipe. It was nice and heavy, cool in the palm of my hand. I wasn't stupid if Mac and Josh decided to come back I would be ready for them.

“They won't come back.” Jared told me, eyeing the pipe in my hand.

“Whose to say its for them?” I sneered at him, seeing him shut his mouth and hold his lips tightly against each other.

I wasn't about to be kind to them since I sent the other two on their way.

They would all get it if they ever tried attacking me again. I would make sure of it.

I walked over to Jared and got down on knees in front of him, looking down at his cock. He was certainly seemed bigger than the rest of the group. Somehow, he has managed to stay erect during the whole ordeal.

I grabbed a hold of his cock and he grimaced without me even squeezing his cock. I laughed at him thinking he was so different than the others. He seemed like the innocent one of the group and something tells me he was dragged into this, I wondered what he was doing with them but never asked him. It was none

of my business and I wasn't going to make it my business.

“You know Jared, you should be careful who you hang around.” I cupped his balls and gently squeezed “You could get yourself into a lot of trouble hanging around the wrong crowd” I whispered in his ear, gripping the pipe tighter in my hand in case Simon thought he was going to try something funny.

I tightened my grip and rolled his nuggets around the palm of my hand. I pressed the tip of my thumb on one of his balls and heard his gasp.

“I can be gentle” I whispered in his ear “or I can be mean”

I continued to massage his ball between my palm and my thumb, sending a mixture of pain and pleasure surging through this body. The warmth of my palms was no doubt a calming effect to his testicles.

I heard him moan as caressed every inch of his testicles, tightening and loosening the grip with each breath.

“Just imagine, some hot girl wanting you for you. Not because you're with your boys. But because you are who you are. Think about her pleasuring you because she wants to, not because you made her” I whimpered at him, As I continued to caress and gently squeeze his balls, I watched him close his eyes. I wasn't sure if he was actually picturing it but the more I talked to him, the more he moaned. I couldn't help but wonder how long it had been for him since he a woman had given him the attention.

“Can I leave now?” Jared asked, visibly uncomfortable, he had no idea what I had planned. Was I going to be nice or nasty? Was this just a way for me to manoeuvre him into his comfort zone and then to start hurting him?

“You know, I would like to say yes but I think that you guys should leave together, there are too many scary people out at night time. I mean you guys learned that tonight right? You never know who you are going to bump into and what they are capable of. No, I think that you should wait for your friend, it would be a shame if you got yourself into more trouble.” I giggled at him, I knew I was being a bitch but they deserved it. They deserved the injuries they had gotten as well.

I turned to Simon and faked a knee to his groin, I heard a trickling sound.

As i looked down, I saw that he had started to piss himself, right in front of me. I covered my mouth but even my mouth couldn't muffle my laughter. He was so scared of me he had pissed on himself and his pants.

“Look at your friend here Jared. He has pissed himself, like literally pissed himself.” I pointed down at Simon’s cock and saw a small smirk on Jared's face that quickly disappeared when Simon glared over at him.

“Now isn't that a shame, I guess maybe you never have thought about approaching me?” I asked him, shaking my head.

“We didn't know-” Simon tried to explain to me.

“You didn't know that I was going to fight back is that it? You didn't think that I was a woman who could take care of myself right?” I raised my eyebrows at him and watched him nod his head slightly.

“Get the hell out of here, you most of all make me want to puke.” I glared at him, watching as slowly and painfully made his way up on his feet. Clutching onto his balls, I knew he was in agony and would need seek medical attention.

Jared slowly got up and took something out of his pocket as I swung the pipe back indicating to him clearly that I was heading for his balls.

“It's your money!” Jared hurriedly said before I smashed his balls with the steel pipe.

Keeping the pipe in position in case it was a trick I reached my hand out for the money and saw that it was my wrinkled ten dollar bills that I had shoved into my leather jacket.

“You stole my money? You out of the bunch?” I asked him, a little surprised myself that he would have been the one who did it.

“Yes.” He told me, looking over at Simon who was already out of the alley and standing on the sidewalk waiting for him.

“Go.” I glared at him and watched him stagger up the alley to where stand alone guy was and figured if he had any smarts that he would go to the hospital just a

short distance away to get checked out.

I saw the gang about three weeks later walking on the other side of the street in broad daylight. They looked over at me once, recognized who I was and quickly took their eyes away from me. The only one missing out of the group was Jared. I had realized that maybe he had learned his lesson from that night in the alley and had changed his ways.

THE END

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