



BOOK 1

**BALLBUSTING**  
YOU BELONG TO ME

SCARLETT STEELE



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## Ballbusting : You Belong To Me Ballbusting Book 1

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Ballbusting : You Belong To Me

"Come on Jacob – you know what the score is here" Sophia smiled as she sat across from Jacob.

"Sophia how long have I known you" the Head of the University smiled back at his ex-student careful not to annoy her. Sophia had attended his University before moving on to study for her Master's Degree to say she had an unforgettable reputation was an understatement.

"Ever since I started joined your University three years ago Sir" the sexy blonde

smirked back at the Principle certain he was wriggling in his seat "You have seen everything that I have been through and can do"

"Yes" Jacob gulped. He knew what Sophia meant by her response.

Jacob couldn't help but stare at Sophia's legs, her short skirt riding up her legs, showing him her beautifully tanned thighs, teasing him with a hint of her black panties. The Principal of 10 years knew better than to stare too long at Sophia leg's. His ex-student was notorious for her cruel ballbusting streak. Taking no prisoners, Sophia has subjected countless male students to her skillful nut crushing ways. Kicks, knees, grabs, punch, squeezes and stomps. Sadistic Sophia's arsenal of ballbusting attacks knew no limitations. The fact that men would cover their crotches in fear when speaking to her, made her the crowning glory of the females in her University – both amongst the student and lecturers.

"You were saying Sir?" Sophia stared down her top and smiled at her mouthwatering cleavage. Her combination was killer. Men that knew they couldn't peel their eyes of her yet they knew they were walking into a den of fire – playing Russian Roulette with their testicles. Once you were in Sophia's sights, every man knew there was a high probability he would slowly limp away from the encounter - infertile while cradling his sore testicles.

Deep down inside, the infamous ballbreaker had yearned to punish the Head of the University publicly, humiliating him in front of her friends and the rest of the University. What better way than to assert her dominance over the weaker sex in the ultimate way. By emasculating a man in the highest level of authority – respected in his field, looked up to by many and many many years older than her. The thought of crushing the Principal's vulnerable testicles with her bare hands had long been one of Sophia's targets yet she failed to find the perfect opportunity when she was studying in his University. But now she was in studying for her Master's Degree in a seperate University, she had found the ideal way to reel in the respected Head. All she needed now was for him to take

the bait.

"Erm,,,, I was saying that we have known each other for a while" Jacob tried to compose both his words and his thoughts "and you are aware that I am responsible for everything and everyone in this University"

"Okay" Sophia placed both of her hands on her knees and leant forward, exposing Jacob's hungry eyes to her hypnotic cleavage.

"And as such" Jacob struggled to maintain focus "I am unable to influence anyone in new University"

"But Sir, I have an crucial exam coming up at the end of the week and if you don't use your connections then I am going to fail" Sophia was an expert at faking the role of a damsel in distress. She almost believed her genuine plea for assistance.

"I'm sorry Sophia" Jacob knew that as soon as he uttered the words. He would be put to the test "There is nothing I can do"

"I have no influence on the Business and Management course in your University" Jacob asserted his stance "I'm afraid you will need to cram for your exam like everyone else"

Sophia stared back at the Head. She was in danger of ruining her chances of obtaining her Master's Degree and knew she had to take action in the only

manner she knew how. By threatening the men in power with an unstoppable knee, crushing their delicate orbs. Ordinarily Sophia would have used her ballbusting prowess to target the men in authority that would have direct control of her grading, but her new University was comprised of mainly female students and all female lecturers and professors. Sophia knew her seductive cockteasing and cruel ballbusting ways would not work with them, they had no vulnerable balls dangling between their legs to take advantage of. Sophia had instead decided to give her old University Head a visit. A man who had first hand seen her crush a pair of testicles beyond repair. Sophia smiled as she recalled the incident, a substitute lecturer had accidentally brushed her ass as they passed each other in the corridor. The corridor was crowded and Sophia knew this was an accident. But regardless, she had pushed the unsuspected substitute lecturer up against the wall, ensuring Jacob could see the full proceeds and slammed her knee deep between his legs, crushing his delicate balls between her brutal knee and his pelvic bone. The male immediately slumped to the floor cowering as he held onto his pulverized balls. The poor male remained grounded for over an hour before meekly limping away to the confines of the staff room. He had taken a month off work before being transferred to a different University.

Jacob had been too concerned for his own manhood to approach Sophia on the incident and instead had brushed the event under the rug.

"We have two options here Sir" Sophia used the term Sir to signify authority in the weakest of sense.

Jacob knew what was coming. He was no fool. Since Sophia had left his University, the atmosphere had become calm overnight and normal business had resumed. But from the moment Sophia had waked into his office on an otherwise mundane Monday afternoon, he knew the week would become very eventful very quickly.

Sophia stands up, struts around the desk and sits on the desk directly in front of

the Head. The sexy student crosses her legs, showing off more skin than her ridiculously short black miniskirt would ordinarily allow. She slowly licked her lips seductively and gently leaned in, providing the older male an up close view of her ample cleavage. Sophia had intentionally forgone wearing a bra as knew Jacob would fail to keep his eyes off her mouthwatering cleavage. Her perk nipple teasing him through her top. The sexy tanned legs dangling in front of him and she afforded him a naughty peek of her lacy black underwear. The Head had no chance. He had fallen face first into Sophia's deadly trap the moment she has walked into the room.

"Option one Sir" Sophia purred as she leaned in further. Her lips mere millimeters away from Jacob's "You find a way to make me happy by securing the highest grades I need and I'll make you happy" Sophia ran her hands up Jacob's thigh. Her fingertips dancing as they inched towards his crotch.

Jacob breathed heavily as he momentarily drew his attention away from Sophia's cleavage to her hand resting dangerously close to his crotch.

"Option two Sir" the sexy student whispered in Jacob's ear "is you don't do anything and you make me angry" Sophia replaced her hand with her feet, resting the open toe of her black high heels between the university Principal's legs.

"You know my reputation" Sophia smirked "and you know exactly what happens when I don't get my way" Sophia inched her foot forward and poked Jacob's crotch with her toe.

Jacob didn't need to respond, Sophia's reputation spoke for itself. He was certain that if she wanted to, the cruel ballbuster could quite easily pierce his left nut with her heel in the blink of an eye, leaving him forever sterile and with just the

one remaining testicle intact.

"I need a solution by the end of the week or I don't get the Master's" Sophia snaked her feet away from Jacob's crotch, trawled it across his chest and inched towards his face before her open toe was resting on Jacob's lips. "You really don't want to disappoint me Sir, do you?"

The nervous Head looked down at the beautiful foot pressed against his lip. He fought every muscle from kissing her perfect feet. The stunning blonde had captivated him. And yet despite the clear danger his manhood was in, the older male felt his cock stirring awake, sniffing for a taste of the pleasure that lay in front of him. Her legs open with a hint of her feminine beauty barely covered by the black lacy underwear.

He had seen it all, yet Jacob had fantasied at being at the total mercy of the cruel ballbuster. He shouldn't have been. Countless times, Jacob had to deal with male students who had been on the receiving end of Sophia's ballbusting rampage, some deserving of her punishment and some simply in the wrong place at the wrong time. There had been rumours doing the rounds that one of her unfortunate recipients had to have a testicle implant to replace one that she had popped on the spot. Jacob usually wouldn't entertain rumours, but he knew deep down, the story had a hint of truth to it. The mean ballbreaker had never received her just punishments for her torturous ways. During disciplinary hearings, there had always been males present in the room, all of which were rightfully concerned at pissing her off – worried they may be the next victim of Sophia's ballbusting attack. Caught off guard in a dark alley. The result. Then limping away much less of a man.

None of the male students dared confess or go on the record that they had beaten up and humiliated by Sophia. Despite several witnesses and her known reputation – every one of her victims were afraid to risk further injury and humiliation.

"You know that no one has had the balls to report me" Sophia smirked "And there is a reason for that"

Jacob's lips trembled as Sophia ran her toes across the full length.

"I can cause damage that is irreversible" Sophia purred "Who would want to go on record against me on the very slim chance that something may happen to me, when they would clearly be putting the future of their sensitive and vulnerable balls in the palm of my hands?"

Jacob struggled to maintain his composure. His throbbing hardon strained against the confines of his trousers. Despite the fear coursing through his veins, he couldn't help but get turned on at the thought of placing the future of his nuts in the palms of the nutcracking princess perched on the desk in front of him.

"W...w.....w.....wh.....why did you choose a Master's in Business and Management if this isn't where your natural strengths are" Jacob wanted to change the subject from the threat of emasculating him.

"In a male dominated world, I would have the edge in rising to the top" Sophia placed her foot back between the older male's crotch and smiled as she prodded his not so discreet erection.

"Women in power on boards of powerful companies tend to be ballbusting bitches" Sophia continued "I intend to be a ballbusting bitch in more ways than one. Much like my mother"

The mere mention of Sophia's mother sent a ice cold shiver down Jacob's spine. Chloe was the epitome of his ideal women. Drop dead gorgeous with the ability to wrap any man around her finger with ease yet under the facade of feminine innocence, lay a ballbuster, meaner, crueller and deadlier than Sophia. Chloe had once visited Jacob for a meeting with her daughter to discuss Sophia disruptive behaviour. Chloe's tight black jeans and eye popping cleavage had given the Head of the University a false sense of security. He had assumed Sophia would be on her best behaviour in front of her mother. In fact she had. What Jacob hadn't expected was to learn that Chloe had taught her daughter the intricacies of causing everlasting mental and physical pain to men.

When the topic of Sophia hurting men between the legs was mentioned. Chloe asked why none of the victims had been willing to go on the record against Sophia. Chloe then stared down Jacob with an icy cold glare and asked him a simple question. If right now, she dragged Jacob away from his desk, slammed him up against the wall and smashed her knee deep into his crotch, crushing his testicles and causing him unbelievable pain as he dropped down to her feet. Grovelling for the pain to subside as he clutched onto his swollen nutsack. That surely he would call the police on her. Chloe continued asking Jacob that surely there was no way he would allow her to potentially make him sterile by crushing his weak eggs.

During the whole exchange where Chloe was sending a clear message to Jacob, the Head had felt his cock awaken at the thought of surrendering to the stunning MILF sat in front of him. Threatening to cause him pain he had never once before felt. And despite his feeble attempts to hide his erection, Jacob was sure both Chloe and Sophia could tell he was clearly turned on by the threat.

Jacob was jolted away from his thoughts as he felt Sophia's hand gently grabbing his balls.

"Do you have the balls to do the right thing" Sophia leaned in and whispered as she began to gently squeeze the trapped balls.

"Remember I have your future in my hands" the seductive beauty isolated Jacob's left nut and squeezed the delicate orb between her finger and thumb slowly increasing the pressure. She continued until her thumb began digging into the trapped ball, smiling as Jacob twitched in response to the sudden pain.

Sophia released her grip and smiled as she stood back up, towering over the man as he reeled from the shock of his predicament. The sexy student began to slowly saunter towards the office door, she felt Jacob's eyes glued to her ass as she inched out of his office. Content she had sent her message loudly and clearly. She had left the decision in Jacob's hands. But either way, regardless of the outcome, she was intent on getting her way. Either with her Master's Degree or with his balls!

Jacob shakes his head in disbelief as he clutches his crotch. The dull ache in his left nut continues pounding away and he can't shake the lasting pain. Drawn deep into a predicament where he is out of control. The Head doesn't know just how he is going to resolve the issue Sophia has placed him in.

There is a knock on his office door and Jacob knows it is his secretary. He quickly ensures his appearance is respectable and covers his visible erection.

"Come in" Jacob's voice is shaken.

"Is everything ok Sir?" Janet, his secretary pops her head through the door and asks. She had known of Sophia's reputation and had disapproved of her antics

from day one.

"Yes. Yes. Everything is all good" Jacob stumbles over his words.

"Why was Sophia back in here?" Janet asked.

"Oh nothing to worry about" Jacob sounds dismissive "She was wrapping up some old business"

"Ok" Janet responded with hesitancy

"Have you filed those reports yet?" Jacob decides to change the subject "I need them in the next hour"

"I'll get on them" Janet shut the door behind her leaving Jacob alone in his office

Jacob slumped back in his chair and let out a deep breath. He was in a predicament he was hoping he would never have been. Under Sophia's control, she had given him two options but he knew that neither one was one where he would come out ahead. Anyone that knew Sophia – knew that whenever she have you a choice, it was always the lesser of two evils. The Head had a reputation and was known well amongst his peers but he did not have any contacts at the University Chloe was attending. Sophia wasn't one to hold empty threats and if she had made a threat against it. He had witnessed first hand that is was a promise she would follow through on.

Jacob slipped his hands between his legs and gently massaged his aching balls. The dull ache was nothing compared to what he would experience should the ballbusting student follow through on her threats. He had witnessed countless males drooling as they writhed in the fetal position, painfully cupping their crushed balls. And these brutal attacks had happened within a second. One minute the male was carrying on with his day none the wiser of what was about to occur. And the next, he was on the receiving end of Sophia's relentless assault on their vulnerable and unsuspecting testicles. The crowd's reaction were amusing to watch, as the men slowly stepped away and meekly placed their palms in front of their crotch sharing sympathy for the poor victim and hoping they would never be in the unfortunate position of being Sophia's victim. The females on the other hand inched forward, their eyes wide open as they observed female dominance in its final form and male weakness at its worst. Emotions were polarized in their extremest form.

Jacob had steered clear of Sophia while she was attending his University, but he knew now that there was no way she would let him out of his sights. And whether he was able to pull off Sophia's request, he would never be the same. Either mentally or physically.

The drive home was traditionally a moment when the respected University Head could change his mindset from the work day to his personal life – using the drive in the countryside to relax and prepare for the evening ahead. He had made it a point his entire life to ensure he left work thoughts behind at work. But on this occasion, try as he must – the thoughts of his predicament polluted his mind. He opened all four of the car windows, feeling the scent of the evening breeze as it waft into his car. The sound of the radio struggled to smother his thoughts about Sophia and his tender balls. Despite turning the volume to max – the threat occupied his mind. Jacob found his entire evening was spent contemplating how he would go about resolving the threat made to him. He knew that Sophia's threat was more than the possibility of physical harm. Her threat was designed to cause him mental torture and anguish.

Later that night, the intrusive thoughts punctured his dreams, leading Jacob to toss and turn, until in the end he gave up on trying to sleep.

The journey into work the following day was surreal. Jacob felt the seconds ticking down. He knew he was dealing with a ticking time bomb. And it was only a matter of time before the future of his two delicate orbs were in the hands of the ruthless and sadistic ballbuster.

The moment Jacob walked into his office, he noticed an envelope with his name and the University address handwritten. Usually this would indicate a student had sent him a personal note but deep down inside he knew it was most likely a reminder from Sophia. As he emptied the contents onto his hand, his suspicions were proved correct. A single sheet of paper fell onto his desk, on the front was an image of Sophia wearing a black low cut top showing off the full depth of cleavage between her magnificent breasts. The sexy student had puckered her lips. She had held her hand up to her chest and was holding a couple of eggs in the hands. He knew that Sophia had sent the image both as a reminder to him and to turn the screws further in the mental torture she was inflicting. Jacob stared at Sophia's hand and noticed one of the eggs was leaking, as he looked even further, he noticed Sophia's thumb had pierced the delicate egg and was wedged inside. Suddenly, Jacob froze in his tracks as he observed the cracks across the full length of the egg. He felt a shudder overtake his body as he found himself overcome with fear. The message Sophia was sending was clear. Jacob's balls would soon be subjected to the same treatment. He feared the brutal ballbuster would take no prisoners as she would force her thumb into his vulnerable and tender ball. The stunned male shook his head as he tried to think just how much pressure would be required to pierce a testicle in the same way. Surely the ball would pop under the force before her thumb pierced the nut? Jacob instinctively cupped his crotch to convince himself his testicles were still with him and found himself highly aroused. He felt his raging hardon struggling to contain itself inside his trousers, he slipped behind his desk and unzipped his trousers.

He stared in disbelief as his cock sprung out splattering pre-cum across his shirt. He had long fantasied on Sophia teasing him and playfully ballbusting him in a sensual fantasy setting. But he had never imagined that he would be in the predicament he was in, and that his balls under a very real threat of destruction would arouse such excitement. Jacob gripped his thick shaft, impressed at his own size. His cock was rock hard, thick and impressive. Jacob hadn't seen his dick react in this way since his early twenties. During his late twenties and thirties he had felt his cock become less responsive and his erections softer and less appealing. But staring back down at his steel like hardness, oozing pre-cum, he knew the threat hovering dangerously above him had awoken a deep desire to be truly and brutally dominated by the most sadistic woman he had ever met.

He cradled his testicles, smiling as he felt the warmth emanating from the bottom of his scrotum – the essence of his manhood and a testament to his testosterone. He looked back at the image and thought once more of Sophia hand's replacing his as she held the future of his balls in the palm of her hands. The warmth of his ballsack resting in her hand as she rubbed her thumb against the side of his left nut, teasing him as she threatened to pierce it with her force. It wouldn't take any more than a few seconds for Sophia to turn his balls from a proud testament of his masculinity and testosterone into a worthless sack of mush.

Jacob turned the sheet of paper over and read the text scrawled across the top

Make sure you do the right thing. Otherwise your balls are next xxxx

Underneath her writing, Sophia had scribbled her number.

Jacob gently pumped his rock hard erection at the thought of being at the mercy of Sophia. He couldn't believe the danger was arousing him to the extent it had.

His cock harder than it had ever been his entire life. He now felt like living life on the edge. He had forever secretly fantasized being at the mercy of sexy Sophia, manhandled and beaten up. But it was merely a fantasy he had locked away. He knew that it is something that could and would never be a reality. That is until now. The very real possibility was around the corner waiting for him. The scene read like a typical porn movie. He was a University Head of 45 years old and she was a University student 21 years old – unbelievably sexy as hell. The beautiful woman had the world at the fingertips. An expert at controlling men, she was fully aware of the power she held over them both mentally and physically and took great pleasure in using her cockteasing ways to lead them into her trap. A trap where she gives them two options, options which on the surface appear rewarding for her male victim. But deep down inside, she is the true victor in both options and the male is in most cases, left cradling his damaged testicles and permanently bruised ego.

Jacob shoved the paper into his trouser pocket, resting the image of Sophia ballbusting threat mere millimeters from his vulnerable and delicate testicles. He was intent on carrying out his duties throughout the day. The respected University Head has a series of meetings planned with various heads of Departments and senior members of the teaching staff. The aroused male knew he had to keep his visit and predicament from other staff a secret. Every staff member of the University were aware of the trouble that Sophia had caused when in University and each were relieved when she had moved on. The male staff members had feared going anywhere near her, her unpredictability had them walking on eggshells at all times. And when dealing with her, every male teacher ensured they were a safe distance from any sudden movements from Sophia – scared she would swing her foot violently between their legs pulverizing their previous jewels. The female lecturers had openly been glad that Sophia had taken her dangerous addiction elsewhere but Jacob knew that deep down inside, a number of the females enjoyed seeing males lecturers running scared at the sight of a younger woman - frightened they may lose their precious balls. Jacob knew the female teaching staff would relish hearing that Sophia had held such power over a man in his authority. Holding the very essence of his sexuality to ransom, with the ability to crush his masculinity without a passing thought.

As the day progressed, Jacob pondered just how humiliating of a situation he would be placed in if the University and students found out he was under the control of Sophia – a woman over 20 years his junior. The highly respected University Head had held his professional dominance and authority over Sophia when she was in school, but deep down inside he knew that she had allowed him that freedom. The fact that Jacob had not been on the receiving end had been Sophia's choice, not his. And if she had wanted to, the seductive student cocktease would have destroyed him in front of the whole school. It was common knowledge that he was single and had no kids. He knew full well that it was in Sophia's capacity to ensure he would never have kids in a matter of seconds. The mere thought of the power Sophia held over him both sent a shiver down his spine and aroused his hungry cock.

Another day ticked by and the closer Jacob was getting to Friday, the more agitated he became. He still had no further idea as to how he was going to resolve his predicament. He was a deer in the headlights and while the logical and professional side of him knew he should get Sophia off his back, the kinky part of him was itching to explore her threats further. Over the years, Jacob had started to fantasise what it would feel like being on the receiving end of a painful ballbusting. The curious male had contemplated enlisting the services of an escort to explore the crazy notion floating inside his head but had always decided against it. He had heard the notion of safe words but he struggled to understand how he would be able to find an escort that was into his naughty fantasy. Jacob never understood how a safe word could truly work. He wasn't sure that uttering a mere word to an escort unleashing a fury of pain on his testicles would suddenly make her retract from her brutal attack.

There was no such thing as a safe word with Sophia. It was all her way and when she was done. She was done.

And this is what drew the older man closer to the lioness' den.

Jacob was certain Sophia wouldn't take long either, Sophia had been known to drop men with a single strike. A well placed kick with her toe puncturing her victim's nuts. A deadly knee violently thrust between their legs crushing their balls. A powerful punch crushing their unsuspecting testes. A tear jerking squeeze draining the life out of their pathetic balls.

Jacob stared back at the image of her, his eyes fixated on her thumb puncturing the delicate egg. He knew that if he tried really hard, he could conjure up some sort of solution to her ultimatum.

But deep down inside, was it the right thing to do?

Did he really want that?

Did he really want to lose the opportunity to fulfill his dirty fantasy?

The Thursday morning blues kick in and Jacob rolls over in his bed. Over the past few days, his mind has constantly been on Sophia's threats and his thoughts immediately turn to Sophia's nails violently digging into his trapped testicles. He shakes the duvet off and stares between his naked legs. The rock hard shaft dripping pre-cum uncontrollably sends a clear signal to him. The Head of the University gently cups his scrotum, cradling his precious testicles and feels how tender they are. He slowly runs his finger over his left nut and smiles at how soft and vulnerable they are. A simple tap would cause him pain. Jacob struggles to envisage just how much damage could be caused by an experienced ballbreaker like Sophia who is intent on causing as much destruction as possible.

Jacob grabs the picture and looks at Sophia's image and then back at his cock.

His thick shaft continues dripping pre-cum at the mere thought of Sophia's threat of demolishing his testicles.

And at that very moment – Jacob had made up his mind.

He knew what he needed to do.

Jacob grabbed his phone and sent Sophia a quick message – Hey Sophia, We should see each other before the exam! Jacob

Hey, have you found a solution for me xxx - Sophia replies back almost instantly

We should talk in person - Jacob knew the moment he sent the message that Sophia would get the hint and would immediately be planning on ways to ruin him.

The University Head slowly jerked his proud erection, aroused at the extreme danger he was walking into. He knew he was placing his life in the hands of a ruthless and merciless ballbusting. Someone who will not hesitate to pulverize his weak balls.

Ok – looking forward to spending time with you. Where shall we meet? - Sophia replied

How about a coffee shop? Jacob is confident Sophia will not ballbust him in

public if he can create some distance between them as he intends on sitting across from her.

If Jacob can control her emotions, he is certain he can take the proceedings to somewhere private. Despite his hunger to feel the wrath of Sophia's anger on his tender orbs, the respected Principal wanted to ensure the demolition of his manhood was in private.

Sounds good. I'll meet you at the coffee shop on Easton Street at 12pm. I look forward to spending some time with you xxxxxxxx - Sophia reply is quick and just what the Headteahcre expected.

Jacob is certain she had read between the lines and a sudden wave of fear overtook him. He stared back down at his cock, and smiled as it continued to leak pre-cum knowing what was about to occur the following day.

Jacob resisted jerking off, instead holding back from masturabting. Jacob hasn't ejaculated for over a month. He felt his heavy testicles and smiled at what was in store for his tender orbs.

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Friday 12pm

Jacob nervously sat down in the outdoor seating area of the agreed coffee shop. He looked around and took comfort in the fact that Sophia had chosen a busy

street. Customers were going in and out of the coffee shop, adding to the ever growing list of witnesses that Jacob was confident would deter Sophia from openly unleashing her ballbusting attack on him. The Head felt both at ease and started to feel a sudden wave of concern overcome him. Part of him took comfort in the sheer volume of people surrounding yet. But Jacob was very quickly overcome by thoughts of concern at the reality of Sophia relishing the notion of destroying his sensitive balls in front of a stunned audience. Sophia was no stranger to demolishing men with a devastating knee strike to the groin with onlookers both shocked and watching in delight.

Jacob opened his legs slightly and massaged his balls as discreetly as possible. And it was at this moment Jacob felt truly helpless for the first time, he was now certain the future of his balls was now in Sophia's hands.

He was now truly at her mercy.

"Hello Mr Jacob" Sophia whispered seductively as she appeared out of nowhere. Standing in front of the unprepared Head of University.

"He.....he.....hello" Jacob stuttered. He became mesmerized as Sophia looked as sweet and innocent as ever. Dressed in a low cut red top that struggled to contain her large breasts,. Her cleavage screaming it's beauty to the world. Sophia's top stopped above her belly button and Jacob observed her midriff for the first time, basking in the tanned skin mere millimeters from his face. His eyes wandered further down the cockteasing miniskirt barely covering the student's crotch. Jacob felt the sudden urge to lean forward and inhale the crotch of the 21 year old in front of him. He was able to just about fight the urge. If he dared notion his nose closer to her crotch, he expected Sophia to shred his testicles a second later, leaving him a changed man permanently in front of everyone. The older male's eyes soaked in Sophia tanned legs. Her skin looked soft and welcoming – begging for him to touch her. But Jacob knew the false sense of security standing in front of him. He knew the destruction Sophia's

beautiful legs had caused to countless pairs of testicles over the years. Any male that had the misfortune of crossing her path had found just how deadly her legs can be as they crushed their tender nuts in painful ways. Every one of her male victims had been left with permanent physical and mental damage.

And Jacob knew the seconds were ticking down on his testicles.

"So, Jacob" Sophia sat down opposite the Principal and leaned in, giving the red blooded male in front of her a view of the full depth of her cleavage.

"I'm afraid I don't have any contacts in your degree course" Jacob found it a struggle to maintain eye contact with the cocktease as her ample cleavage screamed for his attention. His cock strained against the inside of his trousers as it quickly thickened "Just no one high enough in authority to be able to manipulate your grades"

"Are you sure babes?" the sexy student slipped her foot between the Head's legs. Her years of ballbusting allowed her to skillfully locate the position of Jacob's testicles with ease and she gently pressed the dangerous heel against the centre of Jacob's left nut.

"Are you sure you have thought about this carefully?" Sophia smirks at the Head of the University.

"I'm sorry. There is simply no way I can get someone to do what you have asked for" Jacob knew that he had now locked himself in a cage with the lioness and thrown the key away. His future was now written.

"Do you know what is on the line?" Sophia presses her heel against the left nut, asserting her dominance.

Jacob was overcome by a cocktail of fear and arousal. He gulped and shuffled in his chair. He had known what he was walking into. He had made the conscious decision to place his balls on the line. To fulfill his fantasy of surrendering to an all out ballbusting assault on his balls. But all of a sudden, the true realization of the pain he will encounter suddenly hit home. To the outside world, Sophia looked like a cocktease, dressed in an outfit showing off her cleavage and beautiful legs. Little did anyone walking by know just what lay beneath Sophia's innocent facade.

The Head looked between his legs, the long sharp heel pressed against his trousers, pinned to his left nut exemplified the predicament he was in. There was nowhere for him to turn. He was now well and truly at the mercy of Sophia. Without a second thought, she could inch forward and pierce his precious left nut with the steel heel and change his future permanently. And no-one looking on would be none the wiser. Unless she wanted to otherwise, the cockteasing ballbuster could then retract her foot from between his legs and walk away leaving him permanently scarred for life.

And if she wanted to, Jacob knew she could make a spectacle of his ballbusting humiliation as she publicly destroyed him in full view of everyone.

But in either case, she would walk away as if nothing happened.

Without a care in the world.

And in that instant. Gone would be the ability for him to have kids.

He would no longer be able to produce sperm.

Or even get an erection.

The future of his manhood was now truly in the hands of a self centered and cruel ballbuster.

A sudden pain shoot through Jacob's crotch and he started to feel the pressure of Sophia's heel growing on his trapped nut. He looks back up at Sophia but is simply greeted with an innocent smile. The student sitting in front of him acting as if nothing was happening under the table. The Head grabs onto Sophia's ankle and attempts to push the dangerous leg away but is met by further force of her determined foot. Jacob jolt's back in his chair as the heel pushes deeper into his left nut. Now with a clear intent to penetrate the delicate soft flesh.

"You have one more chance to think about your answer" Sophia raises her eyebrow at the older man sat in front of him. Laying helpless in her trap.

"You know what is on the line and you have one final chance to change your mind" Sophia reminds the Head.

"Ughhhhhhhh.....ghhhhhhhhhh.....I.....I.....ca.....can.....can't do anything about your grade Sophia" Jacob stutters. The pain that he is about to experience

is now very real and he knows that the notorious ballbuster who has his left trapped under her heel is not going to let up under any circumstances. The fate of his precious nuts are sealed and there is no turning back.

"Ahhhhh.....ahhhhh.....ahhhhhh.....can you reconsider pl.....ple.....plea.....please" the Principal continues to be torn between fulfilling his fantasy and the damage the beautiful devil perched in front of him is intent on dishing out to his vulnerable balls.

"How long have we known each other?" Sophia asks calmly.

The unexpected question throws the vulnerable male back and he doesn't know how to respond to Sophia.

"Well. You know me well enough to know that once I have made a promise. I stick to my promise" Sophia smiled sweetly "In fact, you know my whole family, don't you?"

Jacob nodded, he knew Sophia's mother very well. In fact he had also known Sophia's older sister – Emily. And during the time he had known the trio of females, he had inadvertently annoyed the various family members over the years. While Jacob was in a position of power and authority, the women had allowed him to rule his authority over them. All three of the females had a cruel ballbusting streak and Jacob was extremely lucky to have somehow stayed on the right side.

The Head breathed a sigh of relief. Maybe there was a hint of decency in Sophia. Maybe she, her mother and her sister drew the line somewhere. Jacob had never

once felt the wrath of any of the three girls on his balls. And maybe, just maybe, they held his authority and seniority in the highest regard.

Jacob breathes out. He looks between his legs and smiles at Sophia's sexy leg, trapping his vulnerable nut as she pressed down. Maybe this was just Sophia's way of seeing how far she could push him. How much she could frighten Jacob. The aroused Head feels a hint of disappointment, feeling the chance of his ballbusting fantasy being fulfilled slipping away. He will now no longer feel the crushing pain between his legs he had so long yearned for. The pain that countless pairs of testicles felt as Sophia cruised in her crusade to inflict as much damage as possible. Images of the pain that Sophia caused flashed in front of Jacob. Reminders of the damage caused. The males that were sent to hospital as a result of her barbaric assault on their balls. Men that couldn't walk straight for several weeks. One even had a testicle removed and replaced with a prosthetic one. And once Sophia had learnt of this prosthetic nut, she was determined to pop the replacement with her bare hands.

"Would you like a coffee?" Jacob had become accustomed to his nut pinned against the chair under Sophia's dangerous legs.

The sexy student looked at her phone and smiled.

"As much as I would love to Sir. I need to head off and find another solution for tomorrow" Sophia retracts her legs, released the Principal's trapped nut "I still have an exam to take!"

"Sorry I was not able to help" Jacob feels a new man, .His trapped nut is now free from the dominant force of Sophia's leg. He feels safe. Back in control of his life. And more importantly, in total control of his most delicate and precious parts. His delicate and vulnerable balls.

"I'm glad you understand" Jacob continues "if there is any other way that I can help, let me know and I'll do my best to help you"

"Of course" Sophia smiled as she stood up. She stretched her arms out pulling Jacob in for a hug. Jacob leaned in, hypnotised by her cleavage – feeling a brand new man. The sexy student wrapped her arms around the Head and pulled him deeper into their embrace, hugging him tightly. She smiled as she felt Jacob's rock hard erection pressed against her thigh.

"Are you turned on?" Sophia whispered seductively into Jacob's ear.

Jacob is unable to respond. His cock growled as it pressed hard against his former student's thighs. The tip of his hungry shaft twitched as it aches to inch closer to the beautiful blonde's warm pussy. Sniffing her womanhood mere millimeters away.

Sophia pressed her bright red lips against Jacob's gently exhaling as she gazed into his eyes.

"Follow me" Sophia breathed out seductively into Jacob's ear and grabbed him by his wrist.

The blonde smiled as she led the older man around the side of the coffee shop to an empty side street and into an alleyway with no one in sight. The alleyway is barren and tucked away from the prying eyes of the passing public.

Jacob was certain the couple were now out sight and the two would be left to their own devices. His erection twitches in anticipation of Sophia's sudden change in attitude. He looked up and smiled as he noticed the back entrance to the coffee shop. The sheer irony of the situation made Jacob laugh internally. Minutes ago, he was at the front of the coffee shop and the sexy blonde in front of him was going to unleash hell on his nuts. And now at the back entrance of the coffee shop, Jacob started to feel that he was moments away from unleashing the hell from within his nuts on her.

The blonde smiles as she rubs her palm against the full length of Jacob's thick erection. Stroking the full length of the impressive length. She unzips the trousers and slips her hand inside, pleasantly surprised at the massive girth of the Jacob's proud erection.

"Very impressive Sir" Sophia locked eyes with the Head "You know, I know you have been staring at my ass for a while Sir. Don't think it hasn't gone unnoticed"

Jacob gulped. He was lost for words. He couldn't believe his luck this very moment. He couldn't have imagined in his wildest fantasies that he would be in a back alleway, with the beautiful Sophia gently jerking his cock. The aroused Head was counting down the seconds until he would be sinking his rock hard shaft deep between University students' warm legs.

"I have seen you gawking at me since the moment you saw me" Sophia continues to gently jerk the shaft. She feels a hint of pre-cum trickle down the tip of the shaft and begins to run the wetness across the length.

"You should have had the balls to approach me" Sophia whispered "You really

should have had the balls"

Sophia slips her hand under the Principal's legs and gently cups his balls. She continues staring into the naive man's eyes and begins to gently squeeze the tender orbs.

"I have your balls in my hands Sir" Sophia giggles seductively "Do you trust me?"

Jacob doesn't know if it was the blood rushing to his engorged cock. Or the euphoric feeling he felt, feeling he had got the better of the city's most notorious ballbuster. Or was it the fact that he was staring down the sexiest cleavage he had ever seen while Sophia had been gently jerking his cock with her warm hands. But the Head of University felt invincible.

Here he was face to face with a deadly female with the nickname 'Nutcracker' in an empty alleyway, with his tender balls in the palm of her hands. And he felt invincible. He was seconds away from spreading the busty blonde's legs and sinking his pulsating cock inside of her. And that was all he could think about at this time.

"Of course I trust you" Jacob smiled with a hint of arrogance in his voice.

Sophia smiles as she begins to roll her victim's orbs gently around in the palm of her hands. She winks seductively at Jacob wondering if he knew just exactly what predicament he had landed himself in.

A wave of fear intertwines with the Principal's arousal creating a sweet cocktail of fear and excitement. Jacob knows that with Sophia's hand between his legs and his precious balls in the palm of her hands, that he is at her total mercy. Yet the Head continued to believe his balls would be drained in a pleasurable way.

"You know me better than anyone" the blonde tightened her grip on the Headmaster's balls slightly "and you of all people know that I can do anything I want"

Sophia stroked the full length of Jacob's impressive thickness.

"The fact that you are standing in front of me with your balls facing danger head on. And you have a massive raging hardon tells me that you want the inevitable to happen " Sophia pumps her warm, jerking the thick shaft within her warm palm. She slips her free hand between Jacobs' legs and begins to caress his balls, massaging the delicate orbs expertly with her soft fingers. Sophia simultaneously jerks the Head's cock teasing the tip of his penis in the process, spreading the pre-cum as across the engorged head.

Jacob feels as though he is approaching the gates of heaven, he emits a pleasurable moan, filling the air with his sounds of naive enjoyment. He notices a camera perched above him peering down directly upon him and into the direction of the back entrance of the coffee shop.

"Is that a camera?" Jacob nods his head in the direction.

"That's just a fake camera" Sophia smiles. A close friend of mine has told me the coffee shop management uses it as a deterrent. They have had a number of items

stolen in the past from the back entrance and this is their way of deterring the thieves".

Sophia pulls down the Principal's trousers and underwear, exposing his impressive erection, pre-cum glistening as it trickles down the thick shaft. The seductive blonde hovered directly on top of the throbbing cock and continued to gently squeeze the delicate orbs.

Jacob rocked his head back in pleasure, his eyes fixate on the camera staring down on him. He notices a small red light flashing above the camera lens.

"Sophia, who is your friend that told you about the camera?" Jacob questions Sophia, careful not to interrogate her too much for fear of pissing her off.

"Katherine" Sophia continued to jerk the male girthy shaft "She has known my mother for many years and runs the coffee shop"

A moment's pause was all it took for the naive Head of University to fit together the pieces of the puzzle. He knew Sophia better than any other man who had crossed her path in the time he knew her. She was skilled at manipulating men, stringing them along before unleashing her torrent of abuse.

Yet the realisation only turned him on even more as his cock twitched in excitement. As as he repeated the thought in his head, he was convinced he knew what was happening.

"You trapped me" Jacob muttered under his breath "You led me to this alleyway in front of this camera for a reason"

The Head should have known better. Sophia would have planned every second of this from the beginning. And he had walked into her vicious trap, balls first. Handing her the keys to his most precious vulnerabilities.

The infamous ballbuster began to squeeze the Headmaster's trapped balls harder as she tightened her grip on the delicate orbs. She smirked as she dug her sharp fingernails into the smooth skin of his scrotum, threatening to pierce the helpless nutsack.

"You are one useless pathetic piece of shit Mr Jacob" Sophia whispers into Jacob's ear before biting his earlobe.

"Do you really think I would entertain your pathetic little cock" Sophia smirked as she slapped the head of the rock hard shaft with the palm of her hand, gleefully watching Jacob jerk in response as she continued to maintain her vice like grip on his delicate orbs.

"I bet you haven't even fucking had sex yet have you?" Sophia leans in and almost kisses Jacob's trembling lips "A grown man in his forties and still a fucking pathetic virgin"

"Don't think I haven't been watching you stare at me" the beautiful blonde continues her taunting of her victim "fantasizing over my pert sexy ass as I crushed the other men's testicles in front of your eyes. Demolishing the very essence of what makes them a man"

Jacob grunted in response as Sophia words penetrated his soul.

"You know just how lethal I can be" Sophia rolled the Head's nuts roughly in her palm, watching her prey squirm "Your balls are no match for me. And yet you continued to play with fire. With your continuous attention on my body knowing the damage I could cause you. Did you ever notice something Mr Jacob?"

"Huh?" Jacob struggles to speak under the pain now seeing through his crotch.

"Did you ever notice that I made sure you witnessed all last twenty times I destroyed someone's balls" Sophia raised her eyebrow "and do you know why?"

Jacob meekly shook his head.

"It was a warning signal" Sophia jerked her wrist in a semi circle twisting the Heads scrotum in the process "I could have destroyed your fucking pathetic balls in front of everyone. Humiliating you in front of the school. But that would have been too easy"

Jacob wrapped his hands around Sophia wrists and tried to pry her brutal hands away from his helpless balls.

Sophia laughed at Jacob's pathetic attempts to save himself from further pain and his balls from being totally destroyed. The sadistic ballbuster decides to let up and relaxes her steel grip on the tender testicles.

"I wanted to mentally torture you" Sophia whispered in Jacob's ear "to show you just what I could do before I took you to the further depths of hell"

Sophia placed her palms on the back of Jacob's neck and leaned into him, mimicking a couple about to embrace in a passionate kiss. She inched forward until her lips were from a fraction of a millimeter away from Jacob's

"I wanted to show you what heaven felt like" Sophia pressed her sexy lips against the Head's trembling bottom lip. The warmth of her lips encapsulating Jacob's body as she began kissing his bottom lip.

"I want to show you exactly how nice I could be before I introduced you to hell" Sophia's gentle words turned cold.

"And do you know why?" Sophia continued to kiss the Head of University, pressing her thigh tightly against his dribbling cock. Pre-cum stuck to the beautiful blonde skin.

"W.....wh.....wh.....why?" Jacob knew he didn't need to ask

"Because I can do anything I want" Sophia responded nonchalantly. At this moment in time, just by hearing the tone of his voice, anyone would easily mistake Sophia's tone as a hint of innocence and sweetness.

But Jacob knew this was far from the truth.

Sophia's sexy breath lingered in the air for several seconds, wrapping its warmth around the male as it taunted him with sexy yet deadly intent.

Without warning Sophia gripped onto Jacob's shoulders, tightening her hold on the Principal both literally and figuratively and launched her beautiful knee deep between the pathetic male's legs. Her powerful legs turned into a heat seeking missile as her kneecap sought out Jacob's delicate orbs and crushed the vulnerable flesh between her kneecap and his pelvic bone. Jacob lurched forward as the force of the student's thrust jammed him up against the wall. The older male struggled to breathe as his body attempted to recover from the shock.

The sexy student wasted no time as she retracted her knee and drilled her powerful knee back between Jacob's legs, refusing him the opportunity to clutch his balls in agony. She smiled as she felt her knee push deeper between his legs, feeling his soft and tender orbs flatten against the tip of her kneecap.

"This is only the start Sexy" Sophia smiled as she watched Jacob coughing incessantly as he began to lean in. The Head slipped one hand between his legs desperate to cradle his balls, providing them warmth and consoling the throbbing orbs. Jacob rested his free hand on Sophia's shoulder in an effort to maintain balance. Instinctively he knew this was a mistake. He had seen countless men continue to inadvertently give Sophia more reason to punish them as they placed their hand on her.

Sophia raised her eyebrow at the Principal. She hoped he was able to take more. The sexy student had been waiting years to unleash her nut cracking attacks on Jacob and relished unleashing hell on his most delicate parts for as long as possible. She pushed Jacob back against the wall, pulling his hand away from between his legs and slammed her knee hard between his legs. Sophia stepped forward and pressed her body against the older man, preventing him from

collapsing into a heap.

"I can tell this is the first time you've felt this pain before" Sophia slipped her hand between Jacob's legs, smiling as he meekly attempted to bat her sexy yet dangerous hand away from his aching balls. The cruel *domme* knew immediately that Jacob was a ballbusting virgin. She had learnt over time to be able to differentiate men between those who have felt the force of a woman's aggression on their testicles and one who had yet to experience the gruelling pain. Men that had experienced the agonising pain were humble around her and were always on their guard. The Head of the University, had let his guard down from the moment she had entered his office. He knew of her antics yet he had walked into her trap. Sophia knew she was good as drawing men into her trap, wrapping them around her finger,. But part of her sensed that Jacob had been waiting for this for a long time. Waiting for her to attack his most delicate parts, surrendering the very essence that defined his masculinity to her cruel, relentless and destructive thoughts. Sophia had seen the respected older male in a different light to her other victims. To her, the students whose nuts she had crushed, the lecturers whose testicles she ruined and the men who she had left cowering in the fetal position were simply men that had passed through her life. Jacob on the other hand, had witnessed her destroy men on a regular basis and she had enjoyed mentally torturing him. Teasing him that his balls were next in line. She loved the cat and mouse game she played with the Head. With each pair of nuts she cracked, she moved closer to cracking open the ultimate prize – Jacob's precious balls. But she kept him guessing. Guessing on when was she going to go for him.

Sophia figured the Professor was both relieved and saddened when she had left Jacob's University. Gone was both the threat and opportunity for Sophia to break him physically and mentally. But Sophia has other plans.

She always knew she would return to finish the job.

"Wh.....wh.....wha.....what do you mean" The Principal whimpered. He struggled to maintain a masculine tone of voice. His knees trembling as he felt Sophia slip her fingers inside his trousers and wrap themselves around his scrotum.

"Either you have never been kneed in the balls before" Sophia gently rolled the two balls around the palm of her hand, providing the sore balls some much needed warmth "or you wanted me to come after you"

"Huh" Jacob attempted to look into Sophia's eyes.

"I can read you like a book Sir" the sexy blonde smiled and ran her hand through the older man's hair.

"I know you want this" the beautiful student pressed her lips against the Jacob's and exhaled.

"And I'll keep giving you more. As much as you want" Sophia breathed into the Jacob and continued to massage his balls.

"As much as you want and much more" Sophia pulled her lips away and breathed into his ear "More than you can handle"

Sophia pulled her hand away and stepped back, smirking at Jacob as he awaited further abuse.

"Now get on the fucking floor" Sophia's sharp word darkened the atmosphere in the alley way. She swung her hand and slapped Jacob hard across his cheek knocking his head to the side. She followed up swiftly with an unforgiving knee between his legs, the powerful force threatening to ruin his sterile testicles.

Jacob collapsed to the floor, breathing heavily as his hands snapped between his legs as they yearned to ease away the pain emanating from his groin. He instinctively cradled his legs together into the fetal position.

"You fucking pathetic worm" Sophia laughed as she looked down at the whimpering older male. The once powerful Head of University was drooling uncontrollably as he struggled to control the pain shooting through his most precious man parts.

Sophia grabbed Jacob's ankle, pulled his leg up and pushed it to the side exposing his groin. Jacob desperately scrambled to cover his crotch. He looked up as Sophia towered over him and knew that he was at her total mercy. Sophia aggressively stabbed the sharp heel of her black footwear against his hand causing the older male to move his hands away in pain momentarily exposing his balls to the cruel student's scary heel.

"Just imagine what I could do" Sophia whispered seductively as she trapped Jacob's left nut under her sharp silver heel and gently pressed her weight down.

"Do you think they would actually pop or just deflate?" the blonde raised her eyebrow.

"Shall we find out?"

Jacob was frozen, he didn't know how to respond. He knew he had no say in the matter and the future of his manhood was in the ruthless hands of the ballbusting student who now had total control of him.

Sophia pressed her heel down slightly, relishing Jacob's predicament as he squirmed, uncertain of the future of his left nut. She knew all it would take would be for her to press her foot down, piercing the left nut by half an inch and Jacob's life would forever be changed. Gone would be his ability to father children. And potentially ever gain an erection. His sex life was forever be changed. For the worse. Gone.

Sophia was empowered.

The stronger sex truly was women.

And her mission has been to show the men of the world just how powerful a woman with a desire can be.

A desire to punish, humiliate and ruin men.

Sophia gently pressed her heel down, Jacob grabbed her ankle in a feeble attempt to divert the attention away from his vulnerable testicles. She raised her eyebrows at the lack of effort Jacob made to pull her heel away from his defenceless nut. The Head of University attempted to protect his trapped nut yet Sophia was sure he could put more of an effort in. The lack of effort convinced Sophia the older man wanted more pain, further punishment and deeper and

darker humiliation. She was prepared to unleash as much as Jacob could take and more.

But was Jacob really ready for the power that Sophia wielded.

Sophia felt a hint of arousal tug at her. The Head knew just how much damage she could cause. Yet here he was subconsciously egging her on.

"You pathetic piece of shit" the blonde lifted her heel and watched the once squashed nut revert back to its original state. The student kneeled down and grabbed Jacob by the scruff of his shirt, yanking him forward several inches, his ass dragging across the cold concrete floor.

Sophia leaned in for a kiss before pushing Jacob back. She drew in as much saliva as she could. Swivelled her juices in her mouth and launched a thick projectice of spit towards Jacob. She looked in disgust as her oral juices smacked Jacob eye and began to slowly trickle down his cheek. She pried his mouth open and spat once more, this time ensuring she aimed down his throat. The student jammed two fingers inside Jacob's mouth jamming her spit further down his throat.

"You don't deserve any better than this you worthless excuse for human flesh" Sophia slapped the Principal, hard enough to almost crack his jawbone. She snickered as Jacob began to slowly break in front of her. The once powerful man was turning into her willing punching bag.

Sophia grabbed a clump of Jacob's fair and forced his face towards her feet.

"Kiss my feet" she demanded with an unforgettable shriek " Kiss the feet that will permanently crack your useless eggs"

The respected education official didn't waste a second as he began to kiss the student's foot. Her open toe called for his attention and he couldn't help but give them more attention than any other part of her foot. His cock continued to throb between his legs, aching for further pain and humiliation. He hadn't imagined at any moment then he would be at the foot of one of his students, grovelling as he succumbed to her powerful foot. The respected man was relieved his humiliation was in private, away from the eyes of his peers and his students. He dreaded to think what would happen to his career, his reputation, his standing in the community should anyone else learn he had been sexually dominated in the most humiliating fashion. And to top that off – the fact that he enjoyed it and wanted more.

"So you like my ass you fucking pervert" Sophia slipped her hand between Jacob's legs and pinched his right testicles.

"Ahhhh.ahhhhhh.....ahhhh....ahhhhhh" Jacob gasped for air as he struggled to breathe under the unexpected pain. He had become caught up living out his fantasy as he adored his blonde domme's feet and had forgotten that she had him by his balls. Both literally and figuratively.

"You've been staring at it long enough" Sophia applied further pressure on the trapped nut

"Well it's about time you worshipped it you useless twat" Sophia released her grip on the older man's nut. Swiveled on her heel and popped her ass out,

hovering her sexy rear mere millimeteres from the Jacob's stunned face. The sexy student flipped her skirt and exposed the soft skin of her beautifully tanned ass cheeks.

Jacob's tongue fell out of his mouth, he couldn't believe what was about to happen. He needed no further invitation, he grabbed both of the student's ass cheeks and kissed her smooth cheeks. Plastering every inch of her sexy skin with his adoration. His hands took over as they began to explore the student's curves, admiring the beauty in front of him.

"Guess you are an ass man" Sophia laughed and looked back at the older man with his lips glued to her pert young ass.

"Spread my cheeks" Sophia demanded as she leaned further forward.

Jacob needed no further instruction as he parted the sexy blonde's ass cheeks. He smiled as he saw a sliver of black material between her cheeks barely covering her holes.

"Fucking lucky piece of underwear" Jacob muttered under his breath as he dreamt what it would be like to be strapped so closely to the busty blonde's pleasure zones.

"Kiss me. Lick me. Show me who the boss is" Sophia instructed as she reached back and slipped her black underwear to the side exposing her hungry pussy and welcoming anus.

Jacob gripped onto Sophia's ass cheeks harder and leaned in. He inhaled the beautiful scent emanating between the blonde's legs. He pressed the tip of his tongue against the bottom of Sophia's vaginal lips and teased her. Jacob's tongue warmed as it tasted the sweet nectar trickling from the student's vaginal opening.

"Wrong hole Sir!" Sophia abruptly stood and turned to face Jacob as he peered up at her in confusion.

"I want you to kiss and lick my asshole you fucking asshole" the student swung her foot back and launched it between the older man's exposed groin. Her toe connected with the sensitive tip of Jacob's raging hard on. Smashing the throbbing head against his own body. Jacob wailed in agony as he was thrust into a new world of pain. A pain he never once experienced. Jacob attempted to wrap his palm around his aching tip but winced as the mere contact caused an unbearable stinging sensation.

"Fuck. Fuck. Fuck" Jacob clenched his thighs together in an effort to smother the pain but failed to make a dent in the pain coursing through his crotch.

"Now kiss the right hole you worm" Sophia slapped the Head, pulling his attention away from his engorged penis "As make sure you french kiss me"

Sophia bent over and exposed her anus once more to Jacob expecting him to obey her orders. Jacob struggled to regain composure as he placed his hands back on the sexy ass cheeks calling for his attention. He resumed the position and stared at the sexy anus winking for his tongue. He had fantasised sinking his tongue deep into the ass of a stunning woman much like Sophia. But had never once thought he would be afforded the opportunity. The respected older male had never once explored a woman's ass with any part of his body, let alone with his tongue. And once more he found, his darkest fear was allowing him to live

out his kinkiest fantasy. Jacob looked around to ensure the couple was alone. He knew it didn't matter to Sophia. If she was going to humiliate him, she was going to do it regardless of the audience. Yet the fact there was no one looking in gave him the slightest hint of comfort.

Jacob spreads the ass cheeks wider and inches his face closer, smiling as Sophia anus welcome him further. Jacob closes his eyes and presses his lips against the tight anal opening. He runs the tip of his tongue against the sexy ripples along the edges of her anus, enjoying the intimacy he was afforded at Sophia request.

Jacob's cock twitches in excitement, despite the sheer humiliation he is facing. He has long fantasied pleasuring the busty blonde's ass and here he was.

Forced.

Forced by the very same sexy student to tongue fuck her winking brownhole. Jacob wastes no further time as he slips his tongue inside the tight anus, puncturing the tight seal of air. His adventures tongue has a mind of its own as the tip began to stroke the insides of anus, tasting every sensitive part of her backdoor. Jacob grips Sophia's ass cheeks harder as he rams his face deeper between her cheeks, forcing his tongue further inside her most intimate zone, he hungrily coats her insides with his saliva as his tongue feels more alive than it has ever felt. Enjoying the pleasures of an area, the naughty nutcracker has afforded him the privilege of exploring.

"Oh fuck, you kinky wanker" Sophia giggled as she jolted her ass backwards forcing Jacob's tongue deeper inside her tight anus. She has kept her backdoor to herself, never once allowing any man to penetrate her virgin anus with their finger, tongue or cock. She was a woman who took pleasure in dominating men to the extreme, yet part of her wanted to both humiliate Jacob with her as while

deriving a pleasure she had never once felt before.

"Fuck me harder you worthless piece of sheet" Sophia demanded.

Jacob needed no further instruction as his wet and horny tongue continue to lavish every inch of her sensitive anal flesh with his uncontrollable saliva, soaking her insides with his arousal.

"You dirty old man" Sophia sneered as she clenched her anus "Keep kiss and licking my asshole".

"Hhhmppppppggggg" Jacob struggled to respond as his tongue suddenly became trapped in Sophia's vice like anal grip. He started to panic and started to trash his tongue inside the blonde princesses's ass. His tongue lashing furiously inside the tight cavity.

Sophia roared in laughter, the helpless tongue tickling her insides as it struggled to breathe.

The blonde eventually released the tongue from her deadly vice like anal grip. She swung round to face Jacob. She stared back down at the respected gentlemen who had his tongue wedged inside her asshole mere seconds ago. Without a hint of her intentions, the busty student swung her foot between Jacob's leg and smashed his unsuspected plums against his pelvis. Jacob wailed and scrambled to cup his bruised testicles. A cocktail of pain and pleasures coursed through his body.

Sophia squatted closer to Jacob, she slapped his hands away from his crotch.

"Oh my, these are looking very red and swollen" the student wrapped her hands around the base of Jacob's scrotum and jerked his body forward. The bright red eggs trapped and exposed in front of her.

"Fu.....fuuu.....fuuuu.....fuck" Jacob muttered as he watched Sophia ball her free hand into a fist.

"Fucking shut up and take it like a man" Sophia's words penetrated Jacob's soul as she slammed her fist against the red plums, squashing the very essence of what made Jacob a man.

Jacob squirmed on the concrete floor as he attempted to protect his balls from further abuse at the hands of the cruel nutcracker. He knew that once Sophia had her target in her sights, there was no letting up.

"How many men do you think I've made infertile?" Sophia smirked as she punched Jacob's trapped testicles once more.

"Arrrrggghhhhhhhh" Jacob screamed in agony as his balls continued to be the centre of the ballbuster's attention.

"You know it turns me on when I know I have killed a man's ability be a father" the student thumped her fist with greater force, gripping onto the scrotum even tighter as Jacob's body jerked violently in response.

"Knowing he will never have a normal sex life again. Hell he may never gain an erection" Sophia smiled as she leaned in and licked the sensitive stretched scrotum, taking Jacob by surprise.

"But what turns me on even more is taking a man's future by surprise. They never see me coming as I catch them off guard" Sophia released her grip on Jacob's testicles and ran her fingers across the tip of his erect cock.

"Are you liking this?" the blonde admired the older man's erection continuing to stand proud despite her relentless attack on his balls.

Jacob laid back on the cold hard concrete, breathing heavily as he struggled to catch his breath.

"You don't know how long I have been waiting to crack your nuts Sir" Sophia spoke sweetly as she cradled Jacob's pulsating plums in her warm hand.

The older male allowed the dangerous domme's words to coat his soul.

"And here you are, enjoying the abuse I unleash on your pathetic balls" the blonde flicked the sensitive tip of the raging hardon, smiling as she watched Jacob wince in response.

"Your arousal just makes me want to push you to the edge even more" Sophia closed her palm and began to squeeze the trapped balls. "Punishing these fucking useless marbles, leaving you with just about enough life for someone else to

finish the job"

"Huh?" Jacob stared back at Sophia confused "What do you mean?"

"I'm not here to destroy you" Sophia raised her eyebrow "I'm just warning you up for someone else to finish you off permanently"

"W.....w.....wh.....wh.....who?" Jacob's voice stammered.

"Chloe – my mother" Sophia's eyes locked with Jacob.

"Holy fuck. No!" Jacob's bottom lip trembled. His body suddenly turned cold. He couldn't believe his luck. Men had been forever scared of Sophia and her ballbusting reputation. She had taken men to the point of ultimate pain not knowing her own strength. But Chloe was a different type of ballbuster altogether.

Chloe was the everyday busty milf on the outside. Flirty, friendly, and all smiles. Her cleavage drawing you into trap, her beautiful legs on show to catch you off guard. But deep down inside Chloe's innocent exterior, she was a sick and twisted individual. And she would take real evil and sadistic pleasure in truly annihilating his balls and humiliating him publicly.

Chloe was dangerous. She was capable of destroying Jacob's in the most distasteful fashion as she publicly stripped him of his reputation. Sophia would leave him broken physically. But Chloe would take it to the extreme. Ruining his

reputation. Leaving him a mere fraction of a shell of the man he once used to be.

Any pleasure Jacob could have derived from living out his ballbusting and submissive fantasy would very quickly turn into a sick nightmare once Chloe stepped into his world.

"Oh fuck. Please no" Jacob whimpered knowing the plan was already deep in motion. And there was no turning back.

Sophia sneered down at her subject, basking in the glow of authority she held over her submissive pet. She raised her eyebrow, surprised at the mere shell of a once reputable older man that was at her feet. She had her sights on Jacob's pathetic balls for a long time, she relished the notion that she led him to believe he was invincible as she brutally destroyed men's sex lives in front of his eyes. Holding him in a false sense of security until she had left, making him believe that he had escaped her tortuous ways.

The blonde yanked on her moist panties, allowing the aromatic piece to slip to the floor. She held the flimsy black underwear a couple of inches above Jacob's head.

"Sniff them you dirty pervert" Sophia inched her delicates slightly higher "inhale my beautiful aroma. I know you have been dying to do this from day one"

The sexy student watched the older man as he cautiously raised his head, slowly moving, moving his lips towards the sexy scent coating his senses. Sophia smirks as she scrunches her black underwear into a ball, pulls on his jaw as she yanks his mouth open and stuffs her scented underwear into his mouth. The

student holds on his cheeks and she jams her thumb against her panties, forcing the underwear further into his throat.

The beautiful woman steps back and admires her handy work.

"Are you ready?" Sophia asked knowing Jacob knew precisely what was coming.

The Professor nodded, his response muffled against her black underwear.

The blonde gently tapped her toes gently against Jacob's dangling scrotum before swinging her leg back. Without any further warning, she launches her foot forward and slams the hard bone of the front of her right foot against the fleshy scrotum swinging helplessly between Jacob's legs. The harsh sound of the male's testicles absorbing the brutal force echoed painfully across the alleyway. Jacob's eyes welled up and a fierce pain replaced the once dull ache in his groin.

"Aaaaaaaarrrrrrrrrrrrrrrgggggggggggggghhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh" Jacob wailed uncontrollably

"m.....m.....m.....my.....my.....b.....b.....ba.....ba.....balllllllsssss"

Jacob's hands shot between his legs, desperately to cradle the aching balls, his thighs snapped shut together as he rolled onto the fetal position. The once proud Head of the University struggled to breathe as the blanket of pain held its vice grip on his tender testicles.

The helpless male's legs whimpered as he rolled round in the fetal position, begging for the unbelievable pain to subside. Jacob's world turned dark, all he

could focus on was his delicate balls burning in pain and the brutal nutcracker standing in front of him. Flashbacks of Sophia's other victim's falling to the floor in the fetal position gave him no comfort. Nothing else in the world mattered at this moment in time apart from his aching orbs and the dangerous blonde standing in front of him, her lethal legs inches from inflicting further pain.

"Oooooohhhhhhhhhh fuuuuuuuuccccccccckkkkk" Jacob groaned, spit drooling from the side of his mouth.

Sophia bent down, her warm palm gently grabbed the back of the whimpering older man's neck.

"Does that hurt Sir?" Sophia whispered in Jacob's ear, knowing he was in no condition to answer. The deadly blonde ran her fingers through Jacob's hair, teasing him.

"You know I have only just got started" Sophia's words wrapped around the Head's neck, reminding him of the power she held over her.

Sophia lifted Jacob's chin and pointed to the camera situated a couple of feet away from him.

"That camera there has recorded every thing" Sophia forced Jacob's face to look directly at her "every second of ruining you as a man"

"Do you think you will ever be able to reproduce? Or even get hard again?"

Sophia loved the idea of breaking a man permanently.

She points back at the camera "and if you even think about reporting me to the authorities. I will release the recording to everyone in the school and the press" Sophia pulls her soaked panties out of Jacob's mouth and gently presses her lips against his for a couple of seconds "Sure enough I may get arrested for assault for a short period of time, but you will face everlasting humiliation. You will never be able to walk in this town again. And your career in education? Well consider that ruined as badly as your balls are"

Sophia forcefully pried Jacob's hands away from his legs. Jacob knew better than to put up a struggle. Any resistance from his part would simply piss the blonde off even further. Sophia looked at the vulnerable balls throbbing between her victim's legs. The sensitive orbs swollen to the size of a large apple, bright red aching for her touch once more.

Sophia's eyes dart towards the Principal's cock, and she smiles as Jacob's erection stands proud. Pre-cum dribbling down the thick shaft as it pooled at the base of his cock, resting on his punished and swollen sack.

"Looks like both of us enjoyed this" the sexy blonde ran her fingertips across the length of Jacob's shaft, teasing the head of his engorged cock with the tips of her fingers.

"You know better than anyone that I can easily take you past your breaking point" Sophia spat on the tip of the impressive cock and began to gently rub her saliva across the purple head of the older man's cock.

"And if you want me to truly test how much of a man you are. You know where to find me" Sophia pressed her lips once more against Jacob's and slipped her tongue inside his mouth, teasing him once more.

Sophia stood back up and looked down at the once powerful and respectful man whom she had looked up to. She pat her skirt down, ensuring her bare crotch was out of sight of the passing world.

"Call me if you dare" Sophia blew a kiss. The blonde turned and began to walk out of the alleyway, leaving the broken man damaged and bruised, both physically and mentally in the alleyway under the camera as it continued to record every second of his total humiliation.

Jacob looked back at the blonde that was once his student. The stunning woman looked innocent to any random member of the public. But men that knew her, knew how dangerous she was. She has the ability to crush their manhood at the drop of a hat.

For a long time, he has watched her damage countless men's testicles in front of his very eyes. He had been torn, Witnessing the public humiliation she administered on her innocent male's balls turned him on. He had fantasies of being on the receiving end of Sophia's brutal punishment but knew he was simply asking for trouble.

And when Sophia had left his University. He was both relieved and disappointed.

That was until now.

Jacob winced as he cupped his balls. He looked down and smiled to himself. Sophia had pushed his limits. Yet he knew she had much more in her. He had seen it.

He knew she had held back.

Jacob felt a strange cocktail of emotions. Part relief that the abuse had stopped. Part jealousy that he hadn't received the full wrath of Sophia.

Jacob wrapped his palm around his erection and began to jerk his cock. He was desperate to unleash his pent up frustration. The older man didn't care that the camera continues to record every second.

Sophia had grabbed him by the balls and yanked him into her world.

And he wanted more.

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