

THE THONG THIEF - PART 2

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to be PEGGED

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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, backdoor domination, facesitting and a thief learning a lesson at the hands of the angry and dominating female sorority gang.....

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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The Thong Thief - Part 2
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Chapter 1

After Tracy had taken my anal cherry as punishment for breaking in and stealing her underwear, I had decided to take a break for two months from stealing and selling freshly worn women's underwear.. Just thinking about the pain she had put me through sent a strange sensation across my body and made my cock tingle. The pain and embarrassment stayed with me long after she threw me out at midnight. Tracy made me feel like nothing, I tried to rise above it, she didn't take the small bag that I had tossed her see-through thongs into. Either she was just too pissed at me to see that I had the bag or she didn't care. Either way I had made a lot of money selling the underwear of my bestselling victim, enough to get me through the two months without any further money.

I had come to realize that I couldn't run my woman used underwear selling business on my own anymore. I had to have a partner in crime but had no one that I could trust, all the guys would want the panties for themselves and I wouldn't be able to make a single point of profit. I fought the urge myself many many times only because I loved the money more.

Looking at the calendar, I saw that it had been exactly two months since I had been on the prowl. I had committed no crimes and was hoping that everyone thought it was over, at least hoping to fool the media.

I bought another black outfit, this time it was almost like a second skin that's how thin it was. Harder to get off of me. It came with a hood and a mask that covered my face including my eyes. I could see out of it though so that was pretty cool.

I wasn't going out to steal any more panties but I had to make sure that I went to a different side of town. I wasn't ready for more punishment from Tracy. I was going to try and play it smart, knowing I was going to get myself into more trouble. Tracy would be waiting for me.

As soon as it got dark outside, I went out, I was going to take my car but I didn't want to draw that much attention to myself. I left the house early allowing me to get back to my room early. I was used to not being out so late and even though I had to get back into the swing of things I was hoping to work my way into it.

As I was prowling the streets and neighborhoods I was glad that I went out when I did. To my surprise someone else was working their way to houses, I watched closely seeing that it was a woman. She went into two houses. They were side by side as I stood in the dark in the bushes by a street light. My arms folded and I couldn't help but grin.

The woman had a keen eye as well as I did. Though she noticed me she didn't approach me. She walked under the street light and I could see her face. I had seen her walking the student halls a few times, her name was Elise.

Elise wasn't dressed in the same outfit as I was. She was wearing a very revealing attire. She had on a leather top showing off her ample cleavage. If she bent down she would have showed off her hard nipples. It was a shiny, black, leather top.

Keeping my mouth shut I watched as she got into her purse and pulled out two pairs of thongs. Each of them had a hole in them. It looked like they were made like that. I watched as she put them up to her nose and took a deep breath in. She seemed to be enjoying smelling them, what turned me on even more as I continued watching was that she brought the panties to her mouth and began

them into her mouth slowly. Pulling them out and suckling them back into her mouth. I felt my hard cock straining to burst from the outfit I was wearing.

As I looked down her body her flat stomach was showing before I focused on her skirt. I wasn't sure if she was looking to get caught or just look sexy. Either way my cock was hard just looking at her as she caught my eye but didn't say anything. Evidently I wasn't a threat to her.

Elise's skirt was so short that when she turned her back on me I could see that she wasn't wearing any panties. Her ass cheeks showing, the bottom of her skirt raised just below her ass cheeks but I could see the roundness of where her ass began.

Looking further down her body I saw that she was wearing long, black, boots. They reached her knees and if I could have had her I would have taken her. I wasn't there for sexual pleasure at the moment though. I was scoping out houses myself and just happened to catch her there. I knew that she was the one I needed to help me. She was the one who I could trust though I didn't truly know her.

As I was just about to call her name out, I watched her run across the street and out of sight. I smiled at myself as I rubbed my hard cock through the thin layer of clothing, she could run in boots and she could run fast. If there was any reason we would get caught together I wouldn't have to wait for her to catch up with me. I thought it was the best plan ever. She was after the same thing I was. Woman's panties. It gave me the encouragement that I needed in order to approach her as a possible partner-in-crime.

Chapter 2

After catching Elise going from house to house for a few minutes I left and went on my way back to my dorm room. I had a feeling she wouldn't turn me down, I was too excited to even sleep that night. I knew that I had to sleep and I knew that I had to rest up but just thinking about teaming up with Elise had kept me awake all night. An hour before my alarm was to go off is when I began to drift, knowing I couldn't go into a deep sleep I got up and headed to the shower in order to wake myself up.

I took a fifteen minute shower and got myself ready. A pair of blue jeans and a white shirt before I shoved my stocking feet into my beat up, old, white shoes.

There were plenty of existing customers coming up to me asking when I would be able to get the packages that they were looking for. I ignored them, I pretended they weren't there. I would hook up with them tomorrow as soon as I found out what was going to go on with Elise.

I went in search for Elise, it was easy to find her, she was in the cafeteria sitting by herself at one of the booths.

“Hi.” I said, giving her a big smile as I slid into the booth across from her.

“What do you want?” Elise asked, she didn't even bother looking up from the newspaper she was reading.

“I know that you saw me last night Elise. I came to you for help.” I told her, getting to the point.

“Really?” Elise asked me, looking at me with her dark blue eyes, pushing her dark black hair out of her eyes.

“I need a partner Elise. I need someone to help me out with the line of work I'm in.” I told her, leaning towards her and looking around to make sure that no one else heard me.

“I know what you mean. It's not easy working alone. What exactly do you want me to help with?” She raised her eyebrows at me, giving me the go ahead to keep talking.

“I will be the one who comes up with the plan and you help me break in. That way if something goes wrong its two against one you know?” I asked her, seeing a big smile on her face. She loved my way of thinking.

“That sounds good enough to me. I know you saw me scoping out houses and getting into some of them so why don't you let me help you plan it?” Elise suggested to help me even with the planning.

Basically all I had to do was get the panties and back out with her help. It was a great plan, she had been right. Maybe I wasn't out of practice but I was off my game, it had been two long months since I been out there doing my job.

“We are to split the money down the middle. No matter who does more of the work. It's an equal team effort here. I won't be having you taking a bigger cut because I came to you for help.” I pointed a finger at her, showing her that I was no fool when it came to the game. She wasn't going to make a fool out of me and take have me think that I didn't know what I was talking about.

“That's fine, I wouldn't want anything more than what I'm titled to.” Elise nodded her head, a smile on her face and I saw a twinkle in her eye as I got up from the table.

“I want you to meet outside tonight around eight. I don't do late night shifts. I need my beauty sleep.” Elise pointed a finger back at me.

“From what I can see your beautiful just the way you are.” I winked at her, checking her out and watching her blush.

Elise was wearing a red leather top that had buttons coming down it, a small space showing off her belly button and then a matching skirt that was almost just as short as the outfit that she was wearing last night. I couldn't help but compliment her and she took it better than what I thought she would.

“See you tonight.” She laughed, shaking her head back and forth as I almost walked into a pole before leaving the cafeteria.

I couldn't focus on any of my classes, I was too excited about that evening. Meeting up with Elise and teaming up with her.

The day couldn't go by fast enough, every time I looked up at the clock I was getting more and more agitated, time just couldn't go fast enough. As soon as lectures were over, I made a quick exit. I needed to make sure that I had enough time to get myself ready. Not knowing what the plan of action was going to be yet, I imagined Elise was going to take control on our first run.

I headed out of my dorm room twenty minutes before eight that evening. I went to the meeting spot Elise wanted me to be at. She was surprised to see me but gave me a wonderful smile that made my head spin.

Elise was wearing a thin, black, top. I don't know if she had dressed up for me but I was the only one she was going to be with that night. Her thin top showed off her hard nipples. I looked into her eyes and saw that she noticed I was looking. I felt my cock starting to stir.

“Are we here to work or here for something else?” Elise laughed, giving me a wink.

When she bent down I could see her ass, once again, she wasn't wearing any underwear, I found this amusing as she was skillful at stealing others. My cock started to stiffen even further.

“Both?” I questioned and looked down and saw that her skirt was just as thin as her top was. Standing in front of her I could almost see her pussy, I wanted to see what it looked like as my cock began throbbing for her.

“We will talk about that when we get done with this job. Come on, I figured I would let you work this out but I have to point out a few houses to you that look

like easy jobs.” Elise told me, showing me that she wasn't willing to take over the complete job. Showing me that she was willing to give me ideas and her point of view but it was all up to me.

When Elise lifted her skirt up, seeing she was teasing me by exposing her pussy to me. I couldn't help but groan. She caught me watching her and spread her legs slightly under the street light, I could see her lips and they were whispering my name.

“I was thinking that we can get a lot of panties at the Sorority house. It's a gamble but you like the kind of man who likes a challenge. We will make a lot of money there.” Elise whimpered to me, letting go of her skirt and hiding her pussy.

“Whatever you want to do.” I told her softly, licking my lips as she took my hand and giggled,

We walked side by side without much conversation. I knew that we had to be prepared for anything. As we walked hand in hand towards the big, white, house that was the dorms for the college girls I felt nervous. It could have been because of the two long months of not working like I should have been.

Standing in front of the dark, white, house I couldn't help but have a strange feeling wash over me.

“Are you ready?” Elise whispered to me.

“Why is the house completely dark? You would think that the girls would still be up” I told her softly.

“Let’s not worry about that” Elise told me as she let go of my hand and stood in front of me. Making sure that I was paying attention she lowered her top and exposed her big tits to me. Her nipples so hard I was star struck.

“Fuck.” I grunted to her, shaking my head as she pinched her hard nipples before covering them back up.

“If we hit the motherload here then we will have a whole night of fun.” Elise moaned to me, hinting the future of our newfound partnership.

“Yeah. Longs we don't get caught.” I murmured, sour at the memory of Tracy punishing me for breaking into her house the second time around.

“We won't, I'm going to go through the window right there in the front. See its cracked slightly.” Elise told me, pointing it out.

“Good idea.” I nodded my head firmly.

“I'm going to unlock the door so that you can just walk in. I don't mind doing the grunt work. Like you said its fifty-fifty when we split the money.” Elise told me as if I had forgotten what the deal was.

“I know.” I whispered, watching her walk away from me.

Elise looked from side to side and in back of her. She was making sure that everything was alright, she didn't want to get caught herself.

I watched as she slid the window open and lifted herself into the house. She closed the window behind her and I knew that I would have to talk to her about that. Never leave a way out closed.

Elise opened the door and gave me the nod that the coast was clear I walked up to the house. Checking from side to side myself and behind me. No one was up, it was late at night and most people were sleeping.

The second I walked into the house the lights came on downstairs, before I could turn for the door Elise was already there shutting it and locking it behind me. I knew the second I looked into her eyes that this was an ambush.

I couldn't help but glare at her. She set me up all along. For what reason I didn't know. I thought we were going to be a duo on crime but as I looked around the room I could see that it had all been a set up all along.

Chapter 3

I looked around, I was surrounded by five standing female and another five sitting on the couch I knew that I was in for a long night. I shook my head, wondering how I could be so stupid to be mesmerized by Elise's body and have her lead me to the Sorority house. I should have known all along that it was a gamble, she made me feel as if it was a smart idea and I went with it. Agreeing with her that it would be a great idea.

“How could you do this to me?” I murmured, seeing that the five naked girls eyeing my body up and down. I couldn't help but feel my cock stiffen to it's limit at the danger I was in.

There were no smiles on their faces at all, i knew from that moment that I was in for a lot of pain, I could see the lust and the controlling look in their eyes. The same look I had seen in Tracy's eyes two months before.

“You girls have the video camera ready?” Elise asked, looking at a long, blonde, haired girl that was completely naked. I noticed her tits were bigger than Elise's.

“I have it ready.” The girl giggled, seeing that I was watching her as she put the lens up to her eye. The light green so I knew it was recording.

Elise was getting completely naked as a strap on was tossed to her from a red headed girl that I didn't even know.

“Thanks Melody. I thought I would have to look for something to fuck him with on my own.” Elise laughed, shaking her head back and forth as she put the strap on around her waist and the thick dildo was tightly fastened against her pussy.

“Get on your hands and knees!” Elise demanded. I refused to do so, stating my dominance over her knowing that it probably wasn't the right way to go about things.

Melody walked over to me and shoved me onto the floor.

“I know our little pantie thief isn't deaf!” Elise got down to my level and got in my face.

That's when it clicked. She had known who I was all this time. She knew that I was the one going around and stealing panties to sell to make a profit. Even with my fake name and fake description the only way she would have known it was me was because she had followed me.

“I know that you've been stealing panties from my friends. I've been watching you, even now when you came to me for help. You still haven't learned your lesson.” Elise chuckled, sounding vicious now instead of sweet and giggly.

I didn't respond to her, I knew that it was best to just keep my mouth shut and go with it. My ass was already hurting thinking about Tracy again. I knew that Elise was vicious, worse than Tracy could ever think of being.

“Nothing to say now?” Elise asked me as she spread my ass cheeks.

Again I said nothing. Elise closed my ass cheeks and had changed her mind about my position. I felt her flip me over on my back. I saw the girls on the couch laughing at me, enjoying the show already.

“You need an audience to be tough?” I asked her, shaking my head back and forth.

“Carol you know what to do!” Elise snapped at the girl with the black hair. I felt Elise spreading my legs and then my ass cheeks. My asshole exposed.

“I can't believe you came through for me.” Carol moaned, making her way to me.

Carol was a stunner. Thin and big tits, I could smell her feminine scent as she made her way to me. She had a trimmed pussy but the perfect amount of pubic hair. She hovered my pussy over me and looked down.

“I told you I would. I don't break a promise.” Elise pointed out to her, looking angry that Carol would doubt her.

“You are going to have so much fun struggling to breathe under my pussy.” Carol grunted as I moved my head back and forth.

I didn't know how to respond, I was going to be torn between a world of pleasure and pain, then out of nowhere I felt the surge of pain to my ass.

I squealed as I felt the dildo that was pressed hard against Elise's pussy being rammed into my ass, it was thicker than what Tracy had used on me. Stretching my asshole to fit the dildo inside of me. I could just imagine Elise's cold eyes, seeing that she didn't care about how I felt. As long as I felt her punishment, that would be was all that mattered to her.

Chapter 4

I felt Carol's pussy cover my mouth restricting my breathing. She was riding my face with her pussy, fulling blocking off the air and suffocating me with her womanhood. Sliding her trimmed hair to the side, I dipped my tongue into her wet pussy and started to caress her inner walls. I took a deep inhale of her pussy air and began gagging, I heard the girls laughing, all of them.

I didn't know what Elise was going to do with the videotape but I knew that she was enjoying what was going on. I was thankful that no one could see my eyes. My nose was almost crammed up Carol's ass as she kept grinding her pussy into my mouth, my tongue going into her pussy further and further.

“Yes you love that baby, god you love having your tongue deep inside my pussy.” Carol moaned, throwing her head back as she pushed her wet pussy against my mouth harder and harder.

I could hardly breathe with my nose pushed against her ass and my mouth covered by her pussy. I was hoping that she would get off my face before I passed out.

I thought it was by the grace of god for some reason when I felt Carol get off before I really did pass out. I felt dizzy when she got off of me. Giving Elise a confused and dazed look.

“I want you to be punished, I don't want you dead.” She laughed, slamming the dildo back into my ass as I cried out weakly.

“Show him that he can't come in here and steal our panties. He can't come in the middle of the night and make a profit off our panties!” The five girls chanted together that were sitting on the couch getting a front row seat of the torture.

Elise took the dildo out of my ass and began crawling up me. She has a second dildo in her hand and I knew what she was going to do, she wanted to shove it in my mouth, I clenched my teeth tightly together, my lips were white from

“Don't be such a sore sport Kevin. I thought you would enjoy all this.” Elise teased me, knowing very well that I wasn't enjoying any of it.

“Don't be so shocked that I know your name isn't Gerald like it says on your website page. I have connections.” Elise laughed again when she saw the shocked look on my face.

Elise pushed the head of the dildo against my lips, trying to open them. She succeeded after many seconds but she still had to get through my teeth in order to drill my mouth with the dildo she had strapped to her.

“Come on!” Elise growled, slapping my face. It was clear she didn't like being made a fool of.

I finally had to give in when I thought she was going to break my teeth each time she slammed the head of the dildo against it.

“There, such a good boy.” Elise grinned at me, getting her way of course.

I could smell the wetness of Elise’s pussy as she pushed the dildo further and further into my mouth. She didn't care when she hit the back of my throat and I began gagging. She didn't care that there were tears in my eyes. She wasn't ashamed of what she was doing.

Little did I know that there was more pain to come. I could see the pleasure in all the woman's eyes. Knowing they all wanted a piece of me. I just wasn't ready for what happened next.

Melody handed the video camera to Carol and came to join the fun.” I heard Elise call out as I gagged louder and louder as she pushed the dildo further and further down my throat.

Melody giggled and did as Elise asked of her. I saw that there was a gray strap on sitting on the couch. It had hard, plastic spikes on it as she quickly fastened it around her.

“You will never want to steal panties again after tonight.” Melody looked down at me before walking around me.

Melody took a few minutes before she settled between my legs and had her way with me. I could see that the girls were crazy and this was a bunch I shouldn't mess with. I thought myself a fool for teaming up with Elise. For going to her for help I wanted.

“Shirley get over here and join us too. I know how much it turns you on to be an observer. I want you get a close up and pleasure yourself while you are watching.” Elise looked up at the blonde headed girl who originally had been holding the video camera to begin with. I don't remember when it had switched hands. It could have been when Carol was sitting on my face with her hairy pussy.

Shirley nodded her head, I wanted to smile at her. She was the type of girl that I would have fucked if I had chance of course.

“Where do you want me to stand?” Shirley giggled softly.

“Anywhere you want. You are here for the sexual pleasure right?” Elise asked, raising her eyebrows as she pulled the dildo halfway out of my mouth just to slam it back into my mouth. Harder this time.

“Yes. I want to pleasure myself.” She whimpered.

I could see her shaved pussy and I wanted it on my hard cock. Do you think I would have gotten that lucky? No.

I didn't think it was possible to have someone to get themselves off by just looking at a sexual act that was played out in front of them but I was wrong.

“You don't know much about sex do you?” Elise asked me.

I blushed when she took the dildo out of my mouth completely and moved away from me. I saw Shirley standing over me. Her legs on either side of my hips, I could see her pussy as I looked up her long legs.

“I will fill you in since you don't know.” Elise laughed at me, putting her hands on her hips and walked around me.

“This is Shirley as you know but what she's really into is watching someone being tortured and getting off on it without even having to be touched during the process. She doesn't even have to touch herself.” Elise laughed as my eyes widened in disbelief.

“I know that you don't believe it but she will show you. Its called voyeurism. There are many people out there like her.” Elise proceeded to explain it to me.

I was so focused on what Elise was telling me and I was focused on Shirley's naked body in front of me I wasn't focused on what Melody was doing.

“Fuck!” I screamed out as Melody slammed the dildo into my ass. I felt the hard, plastic, spikes scrape against the inside of my ass. It hurt more than the dildo that Elise had in me.

“You weren't paying attention Kevin, that's what put you in this spot to begin with.” Elise pointed a finger at me and laughed before straddling me again and slamming her dildo into my mouth.

I kept my eyes on Shirley like I was told to. The last thing I wanted to do was make Elise mad.

It didn't take long before I watched her spread her legs further and further apart, she put her hands on my hips and held on tight as she slowly did the splits. Her pussy just wavering above the head of my cock.

“She use to be a cheerleader in high school.” Elise giggled hearing me moan and seeing the tears in my eyes from the pain I was receiving from both Melody and her.

I kept my eyes on Shirley and before I knew it her, her wetness started to dribble out from between her legs. Running down like a waterfall on the head of my cock. My my cock was getting a shower, she wouldn't stop dripping her wetness.

“I told you she could do it.” Elise looked around the room and watched as all the girls clapped for Shirley as she did the impossible.

“I have only known a few people who are able to do that. I have come across two other girls being able to do what she's doing right now.” Elise grunted, thrusting the dildo further and further into my mouth.

Melody had left the hard, plastic, spiked dildo inside my ass and unhooked herself from the strap on.

I watched as Carol walked around me with the video camera, I felt Elise take the

dildo out of my mouth.

“Its break time girls. Lets go into the kitchen and get something to eat.” Elise told them, watching the naked girls and the girls on the couch head for the kitchen.

Elise followed the girls, leaving me there with the dildo still shoved in my ass. I looked at the clock and saw it was only ten o'clock at night. It was still early and I couldn't believe that they had all left me in the living room. If I was going to escape, this had to be my chance.....

TO BE CONTINUED IN PART 3

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