

SCARLETT STEELE

**BRUTAL
CHASTITY**

Brutal Chastity - Hotwife's Surprise Cuckold Session

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

Be aware: This story is written for, and should only be enjoyed by, ADULTS. It includes explicit descriptions of intense sexual activity between consenting adults. Said activities include, but are not limited to tease and denial, pegging, cuckolding, ass worship and a very devilish chastity twist.

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Brutal Chastity - Hotwife's Surprise Cuckold Session

Scarlett Morrison thirty-three years old, blonde hair and blue eyes was packing for a special weekend that Kevin didn't know about. Knowing that her husband was at work she made the reservations for the hotel that they would be staying at and began packing her suitcase.

Her suitcase was open on their king size bed as she went through her dresser drawers looking for the most sexiest outfits that she could find in her dresser.

Throwing in her silky red night shirts and panties, making sure that her lingerie matched before just tossing them into the suitcase. Once that was done she smiled at the small pile of clothing and decided that she would add her hot pink short skirt and matching bra that went with her outfit. Knowing that Kevin hadn't seen it on her since their honeymoon. Looking down at her body wearing a tight blue skirt and matching tank-top she realized she hadn't gained that much weight since they had gotten married over eight years ago. She hoped that Kevin would find the time to enjoy her while they were away from town and everyone that the knew.

She went to her closet and opened the doors. Looking in the way back of the closet where Kevin never looked he didn't know about her toys that she had hidden. She took out the long strap on dildo and placed it under her clothing that she had packed. Going back to the closet she found her chastity belt that had little spikes on it and the key that was attached to it. Taking the key off of it she put them both in her suitcase.

“He's going to be so surprised when we get to the hotel.” She whispered to herself as she closed up her suitcase and went to go

bring it downstairs by the door so that her things would be ready for when Kevin came home from work.

Heading back upstairs she began to pack Kevin's suitcase so that he wouldn't have to waste any time packing himself. She didn't want to wait even a minute when Kevin came through the door from work. She wanted to get in her car and go so they could enjoy every minute with each other. The quality time that they both needed.

With both suitcases packed she headed out the door of their home and opened the trunk of her car. Throwing both suitcases into the trunk she slammed the lid down with a smile. She couldn't wait to start their weekend together. It felt like they were going on a second honeymoon. She really wanted to make him happy and hoped that it was just the thing to get the spice back into their love life. She knew that was what was missing in their marriage. Not that either one of them was cheating on the other, she knew that Kevin would never do that to her and she would never do that to him either. She just wanted them to both be happy again with their sex life.

Once back in the house Scarlett made sure to call the hotel and make sure that their room was ready and she was all signed in so all they had to do was go to the front desk and get their key and go to their room.

She was sure that Kevin would love the surprise that she had for him. By the end of the weekend they would be closer than they had ever been before. With a huge smile on her face she started cleaning the house so that she wouldn't have to worry about it when they got back from their relaxing weekend.

By the time Kevin got home from work at four-thirty his regular time for a Friday evening Scarlett had her hair done in a perm, she wore a long black dress that showed her cleavage. Something to entice Kevin with when he walked in through the door. Black high heels and he would find out later that night that she wasn't wearing any panties.

“What are you all dressed up for?” He asked her, smiling and giving her a kiss on the cheek.

Kevin was a thin man with thin black hair and thick glasses that he had to wear in order to see where he was going. He was slightly tanned wearing jeans and white t-shirt with white sneakers. The office didn't care on Friday's what their employees wore.

“We have a date tonight and I'm driving.” She told him lightly, giving him a hug and kissing him on the mouth.

“Nice, let me take a shower and get dressed first.” He told her, looking down at his clothing. Thinking that he wasn't dressed for the special occasion since Scarlett looked like she was dressed to go out for dinner and dancing.

“I dressed up for you. Come on, we'll lock the house up and the suitcases are already in the trunk. The house is clean so you don't have to worry about doing anything to help me with that.” She told him, jingling her car keys in front of his face.

“Okay, then I guess we are all set. What do you mean by suitcases?” He gave her a funny look, seeing how excited she was that he didn't want to spoil the surprise.

“It was going to be a complete surprise but since you want to ask so many questions I booked us a room at the Romance hotel an hour from here. We are going to stay all weekend and spend it in our hotel room.” She winked at him and laughed. Feeling like a kid again. It would almost feel like a first date.

“Nice. Do you remember our first date?” Kevin asked her in a whispered voice. Wondering if their special weekend would feel like they were meeting for the first time.

“I remember well, we went to the movies with friends and on the way home your car ran out of gas so we went to the nearest

motel for the night.” She thought back, hoping that she was right. It was something that she couldn't have forgotten.

“Exactly. Just between you and me, I ran out of gas on purpose.” He whispered in her ear as he grabbed her up in a tight hug.

“I thought for sure you had it planned. Come on, if we stay here all day we will never make it to the hotel tonight.” She giggled, turning away from him to go open the door, waiting for him to go out of the house first so she could lock the door behind them.

Kevin waited for her and hand in hand they walked to the car. He opened the driver's side door for Scarlett since she knew where she was going she was driving. Walking quickly over to his side of the car he slid in and put his seatbelt on.

“This is going to be a weekend neither one of us will forget.” She promised him as she started the car and pulled out of the driveway. Leaving their troubles behind, knowing they weren't going to be there when they got back. She was going to make sure that when they came home they were both going to be brand new people. Almost like newlyweds.

Scarlett and Kevin listened to the music on the radio on the way to Romance Hotel. They sang along together, laughed together and Kevin held her hand more than he had in the last year. Kissing her hand she could see just by looking at him that he was happy to be away from the house with her. It had been so long since they went anywhere together unless it was a business dinner with his boss which wasn't much fun for either one of them. Being stuck in the house all the time unless he was going to work was starting to get to him.

“What made you think about setting up a weekend getaway?” Kevin asked her a half an hour into the car ride.

“Well I wanted to do something that would make you come alive. We both deserve a weekend trip don't you think? It seems like forever that we haven't really thought about ourselves.” She explained to him.

“You're going to spoil me and I'll expect something like this at least once a month.” Kevin teased her lightly.

“It's not spoiling you Kevin. You deserve the free time to do something different.” She stated. Knowing that he worked hard for the both of them.

“You deserve it too. I am sure it's hard being in the house all the time, running errands and making sure dinner is on the table before I get home at night time. We both work hard, whether you work on keeping the house in order or if you are out in the workforce.” Kevin pointed a finger at her and gave her a small smile.

“I don't really see it as work Kevin. I mean that's a wife's duty and it's something that I've made a routine of.” She shrugged her shoulders, returning his smile.

Pulling into the hotel parking lot Scarlett Morrison pulled into the closest spot she could to their room. Room one-o-six.

“I will get the suitcases.” Kevin told her getting out of the car as she popped the trunk lid.

“I'm going to go inside and get the hotel key. Our room is one-o-six.” She told him, getting out of the car and walking to the main lobby. Glad that all she had to do was show an I.D and get the key without having to fill out forms.

A few minutes later she came back outside and saw that Kevin was leaning against the car, both suitcases on the ground as he waited for her.

“What did you pack in these suitcases?” He asked her, hers had been heavier than his.

“Clothing, a woman can never have too much clothing.” She laughed at him as she lifted her own suitcase and Kevin followed her to the room with his own suitcase in hand.

Turning the knob after using the key to open the door they both stood in the doorway. Kevin's mouth dropped. Scarlett laughed and could see that he was really surprised when he saw the room.

The room had candles lining the shelves and two bottles of wine sitting in a bucket of ice. The bed was a king size bed and there was a mini fridge that had two more bottles of wine sitting on top of it.

“How much was all of this?” Kevin whispered to her as she pushed him gently into the room so that she could put her suitcase down.

“That I don't want you to worry about.” She laughed at him as she put her suitcase on the floor beside the bed.

“Expensive wine I see.” He stated going up to the bucket that held the ice and wine.

“Kevin stop, we are supposed to have a good time this weekend.” She muttered, she didn't like the fact that he would be sitting there all weekend trying to guess how much everything was to have a nice weekend together.

“Okay, okay. I'm sorry, I won't ask again this weekend.” He laughed, putting his suitcase down on the floor under the flat screen that was hanging on the wall.

“Good, now you get relaxed while I go change into something more comfortable.” She told him, once again picking up her suitcase and heading towards the bathroom.

“You look beautiful the way you are.” He whispered, taking her hand and bringing her to him.

“You will like the surprise that I have for you.” She stated, kissing him on the neck and with her free hand brought it to the crotch of his jeans, giving him a little squeeze.

“I'm sure I will.” He moaned, closing his eyes as his cock reacted to the small squeeze she had given him.

As he watched Scarlett go into the bathroom and disappear he took his jeans off and laid down on the bed in his boxers. Removing his shirt he leaned back against the pillows and took a deep breath.

“This weekend is going to be great.” He whispered to himself, slowly closing his eyes. He couldn't wait to see what Scarlett was going to wear for him. The more he thought about it the harder his cock got inside his boxers.

Ten minutes later Scarlett came out wearing a black, lace teddy. Her ass cheeks slightly hanging out of them when she turned around, she had looked at herself in the mirror before coming out of the bathroom with her suitcase and putting it at the end of the bed.

She crawled up on the bed slowly, seeing that Kevin's eyes were still closed. Smiling as she saw that his cock was standing at attention she bit down on it through the fabric, biting down harder than what she should've.

“Ouch, that hurt a little.” Kevin moaned, opening his eyes and seeing what she was wearing made him grin from ear to ear.

“You've been such a bad boy Kevin, falling asleep while I was changing in the bathroom.” She whispered to him as she removed

her teeth from his boxers. Taking her hands and sliding his boxers down off of him.

“Easy, we have all weekend.” He moaned, taking his hand and rubbing her tits through the thin fabric she was wearing.

“We do have all weekend my dear. All weekend for you to pleasure me the way I see fit.” She moaned and winked at him, her pussy getting wet just thinking about all the ideas she had in the back of her mind to have an exciting weekend with her husband.

“Oh yeah, since when did you become so forceful?” He teased her, groaning as she licked the head of his cock and nibbled on him. She knew that he loved that, she hadn't done that to him in a long time.

“I can be forceful sweetie. Just let me show you.” She laughed, teasing his cock by rubbing her cleavage up and down the length of it. Her tits begging to be freed from the teddy that she was wearing.

“That sounds so fucking hot.” He groaned as he watched his hard cock slide in and out between her cleavage. Not usually getting this much attention he had to hold back from cumming already.

“Does it?” She asked him, moving up slowly and giving him a kiss on the mouth, rubbing her shaved pussy against his hard cock through her teddy.

“How about we take this thing off.” He suggested, slowly taking his hands and unbuttoning the back of her night wear.

Sliding the teddy down her body Scarlett was thinking about the strap on that was in her suitcase, turning herself on even more. An evil grin coming across her face.

“What are you grinning about?” Kevin laughed at her, not knowing what she had in store.

“I want you to try something for me.” She told him, sliding her body slowly down his, rubbing her tits against his cock when she got down to it.

“What do you want me to try?” He whispered, he was having a lot of fun with her. She had never been this secretive with him and he couldn't wait for the next surprise.

Scarlett didn't answer him right away as she wrapped her lips around his hard cock, taking one of her hands and stroking him gently at first and then harder the more she heard him moan with pleasure. Bringing her hand down to her clit and rubbing her fingers up and down the small length of it pleasuring herself and making moaning noises as she flicked at the head of Kevin's cock.

“Oh my god, do you know how long I've been waiting for this? It took us going to a hotel room to have you suck my cock the way you are right now. I've missed this so much.” He confessed to her, grabbing the back of her head and trying to shove his cock deeper into her mouth.

“No, no I'm calling the shots tonight.” She told him sternly with a smile on her face when he took his cock out of her mouth.

“Just suck my cock a little longer?” He begged her as his smile faded from his face. A little disappointed with her.

“No.” She told him firmly, getting off the bed and going through her suitcase again. Taking out her clothing until she found what she was looking for.

“Why do you have that?” He groaned, looking over at her as she slowly began attaching the strap on to herself.

“I want to shove this in your ass Kevin.” She told him, looking at him without smiling.

“No way, that is not going in me.” Kevin laughed, thinking that she was joking at first.

“If you want me to suck your cock again tonight and possibly let you cum in my mouth you will let me do it.” She pointed out to him.

When Kevin saw that there was no smile on her face and that she was being completely serious with him he blushed a little.

“Do you know how embarrassing it would if anyone found out that I had a rubber dick inside my ass?” He asked, glaring at her.

“No one is going to find out. Stop being a baby.” She frowned at him.

Kevin didn't know what to do. He didn't want her fucking his ass with the strap on. It was embarrassing to himself just thinking about it.

“I'm not being a baby.” He sighed heavily.

“Good, then roll over and get on your hands and knees.” She told him. It wasn't a question it was something that she wanted to do and since she was in control she expected him to do what she instructed.

Kevin didn't say anything to her as he rolled over and got on his hands and knees. Waiting for her to get on the bed.

“That's a good boy Kevin.” She giggled a little as she got on the bed and began rubbing the rubber dildo she had strapped to her against his ass.

“I don't understand why this turns you on.” He muttered, shaking his head.

“It does. You are really turning me on.” She admitted to him as she wasted no time shoving the head of the dildo into his ass.

“Damn it! You don't have to be so rough!” He yelled at her, she had hurt him and surprised him at the same time.

As she shoved the dildo into his ass she began spanking him as hard as she could. Making grunting noises each time she thrust the dildo into him.

“You are really going to get off on this?” He growled at her, shaking his head once more.

“Darling we have more things to come tonight. I'm in control and you will do as I say.” She gasped as she began rubbing her tits at the same time watching the dildo go in and out of his ass faster and harder.

“Slow down, you're really hurting me!” Kevin yelled at her again.

“You yelling like that Kevinby is turning me on even more.” She moaned as she pinched her tits and began spanking his ass again.

Kevin thought that she was going crazy and the best thing for him to do was do what she said until the mood passed.

Taking the dildo out of him for the last time she reached down until she found his balls and began gently rubbing them in her hand.

“Mmm, now that feels good.” He whispered to her, she hadn't touched him for so long in that manner that he couldn't believe that she had done that to him.

“See, you do what I want and you will get rewarded.” She told him gently, bending down to his ass cheeks and kissing each one with her soft lips. Giving each cheek a little lick.

Kevin felt the wetness on his ass cheeks and brought his ass up more wanting her to lick them again.

“Turn around Kevin and get on your knees.” She demanded in a cold tone of voice. Confusing him a little bit.

Kevin slowly did as she asked and got down on his knees in front of her. She could see that his face was red with embarrassment and she was proud of herself as she looked him in the eye and smiled at him.

“Open your mouth.” She told him, rubbing his face gently with her hands.

“No, not after-”

“I said to open your mouth!” She yelled at him, slapping him across the face a little hard.

Kevin had tears in his eyes as he opened his mouth up just a little. Giving her a hard time she had to force the dildo into his mouth, jamming it against his teeth hard until he was forced to open up all the way. The rubber tasted disgusting in his mouth as he let her shove it in and out of his mouth. Listening to her moan like he was really sucking a hard cock.

“So this is what it looks like to see you suck a man's dick. Very hot if you ask me. Too bad that we really don't have another man here with us.” She closed her eyes and brought her hands to the back of his head. Shoving the dildo deep into his mouth so that he gagged on it when it hit the back of his throat.

When she opened her eyes she saw that Kevin was glaring at her and he was blinking back the tears that he had in his eyes.

“You don't like this Kevin?” She asked him innocently. Shoving it back against his throat as she asked him.

Kevin shook his head no firmly, glaring at her. She was humiliating him with it. He couldn't wait for it to be over with.

Taking the cock out of his mouth, getting off the bed to unstrap it from her body she smiled at him. Seeing that she had him right where she wanted him she was going to make him beg for what she wanted him to do.

Kevin got off the bed and began putting his boxers back on.

“What are you doing?” She asked him lightly.

“I'm going to leave Scarlett. That was not the fun I was thinking of when you told me that we were going to have a fun weekend.” He explained to her.

“Okay, I won't use the strap on again. I promise.” She told him innocently, biting down on her lip.

Kevin thought about it for a second and since she promised him that she wouldn't do that to him again he threw his boxers back down. It was hard to tell her no when she was laying on her back and her legs were spread for him. Seeing that she had shaved her pussy and looking at her big tits his cock started getting hard again.

“Kevin you know you can't resist me so why try?” She teased him sweetly. Knowing that he wouldn't just leave her laying naked on the bed the way she was.

“Why are you being this way?” He asked her softly, sitting on the edge of the bed.

“It really turns me on when I can tell you what to do and you do it.” She told him the truth.

Kevin just shook his head at her.

“Do you want to lick my pussy?” She asked him softly.

“That sounds so good right now,” He grinned, getting ready to put his hand down to touch her clit and tease her.

Scarlett quickly placed her hand on his and shook her head no at him. She had a smile that was starting to spread.

“What?” He asked her lightly.

“You need to ask me.” She told him firmly.

“Really?” He gave her a tired sigh.

“Yes, I want you to say: Momma can I touch your pussy.” She ordered him.

“Momma can I touch your pussy?” He asked, blushing a little. Something she had never made him do the years they had been married.

“No.” She shrugged her shoulders, bringing her hand down to her pussy and playing with her clit while he watched her, wishing that he could touch it.

“Please, would you please let me touch your pussy?” He whined at her, begged her to let him touch her.

“Since you asked so sweetly baby, and I love the way you beg for me I guess it would be okay.” She talked to him like he was a child. Glad that he was begging for her without her even having to

ask him. Sooner or later she would have him wrapped around her little finger begging her for everything that she had to offer.

He quickly brought himself in between her legs before she could change her mind. Like a hungry animal he brought his mouth to her clit and began licking it as if it would be the last time she would let him lick her.

“Mmm, that feels so good Kevin. You are doing such a good job on my clit with that nice wet tongue of yours.” She whispered, throwing her head back and spreading her legs further for him to have easier access to her pussy.

“Mmmhmmm.” Kevin moaned softly sucking and lapping at her clit.

“Now be a good boy and lick my pussy.” She ordered him as he whimpered for it, he could already taste her as he brought his mouth down to her pussy and flicked his tongue in and out of her.

Moaning and whimpering herself. Screaming with pleasure she waited a few minutes and shoved his face away from her pussy.

“Hey, what was that for?” He asked her, as if she had taken a piece of candy away from him for doing something wrong.

“You really want this pussy Kevinby?” She asked him slowly, making sure he understood what she was asking him.

“Yes, sexy mamma I do.” He nodded his head slowly at her. Knowing it made him sound degraded when he talked to her the way he was.

“If you really want it you have to do something for me.” She told him, getting off the bed. Going back into her suitcase she went back to the bathroom.

“What are you doing now?” He asked her, getting frustrated with her. He begged her like she wanted him to and he even called her momma just like she wanted him to.

“Wait just a few minutes you will see.” She laughed from the bathroom.

Coming out of the bathroom she saw that he was sitting on the edge of the bed again looking like someone who just lost their best friend.

Kevin looked up at her and saw that she was wearing something over her pussy. Something that he despised, knowing it wasn't going to be good.

“What?” She asked him as if she didn't know what he was thinking.

“A chastity belt really?” He asked, looking sad. Not understanding what game she was playing with him now.

“I think that it looks cute with these little spikes on it. They are pretty sharp too.” She told him as he noticed the lock was right at her pussy hole. Right where he wanted his tongue to be.

Going through her suitcase once more she took the key out and handed him the key. Seeing that he was smiling for a second.

“Now, with this you are going to have to use your teeth to unlock the belt.” She explained to him as she laid back down on the bed, spreading her sexy long legs, shaking her hips back and forth to tease him.

“You can't expect that of me.” He told her, shaking her head.

“Oh I can and you will do it. You want my pussy bad enough you will.” She was determined to watch him as he tried getting at her

pussy.

“I'm going to get hurt by those spikes if I don't do it the right way.” He muttered shaking his head, looking at her pussy and seeing that it was moist through the spikes of the belt.

“Then you had better make sure that you do it right the first time.” She laughed at him, knowing that there was no way he was going to turn her down now. Looking into his eyes she knew that he had broken him to do anything she wanted him to do.

Kevin put the key between his teeth and slowly got back on the bed. Slowly he brought his face down to her pussy as he started going for the keyhole that the key would fit, gripping the key tightly in his mouth.

Three times he felt the spikes scrape his face, feeling blood trickle down his cheeks. Crying out in pain each time as Scarlett laughed at him each time he got poked.

The fourth time he finally got the key in the keyhole and turned it slightly as he heard the belt disconnect loudly.

Taking his mouth off the key he lifted his face and took the belt off of her. Throwing it to the floor.

“I wouldn't be throwing a temper tantrum all that work it would be a shame if you weren't allowed to get your prize.” She shook her head at him, scolding him like a child would be scolded for doing something wrong.

“Sorry, I didn't mean to get upset. I'm sorry.” He whispered to her, begging her not to change her mind after all the work that he had done to get the belt off of her.

“I can't believe how much it turns me on for you begging and pleading with me. I see it in your eyes how desperate you are to

lick my pussy.” She threw her head back and laughed.

“Can I please lick your pussy?” He asked her, knowing that he had to have the go ahead to do so. He didn't want to mess up his chance of not having a little taste. He wanted it so bad, his mind telling him that he needed to have a taste of her pussy in his mouth.

“I'm going to make you lay down and I'm going to sit on your face with this sweet pussy that you want so badly against your mouth. You are going to lick me until I cum in your mouth do you understand me?” She asked him, making sure he understood what she wanted as she got up from the bed.

“Yes.” He told her, smiling, wanting to make her happy as he nodded his head quick up and down as quickly as he could.

“Good boy Kevin, good boy.” She praised him, cooing at him as watched him lay down on the bed for her.

Her pussy was going to cum fast she knew that. She couldn't believe how easy it was for her to demand him to do whatever she wanted him to. The real reason why she brought him to the hotel to begin with in her car instead of his. She had complete control over what he could and couldn't do now.

She kissed and licked his cock for a few minutes, knowing he at deserved that at least. Licking and biting him hard he wanted to complain to her but knew if he did that she would stop completely and that wasn't what he wanted.

“That feels so good sexy momma. I love your lips wrapped around my cock. I want to cum in your mouth.” He moaned out to her softly.

“If you cum in my mouth you won't be able to lick my pussy. Do you want to lick my pussy?” She asked, taking his cock out of her mouth quickly.

“Yes, yes. I want your pussy so much.” He begged her.

“Then control yourself Kevin.” She ordered him as she put her mouth back down to his cock and began stroking him hard, knowing it would be hard for him to control himself.

“It's soooo hard to control myself with you sucking and licking like that. You are so fucking good Scarlett!” He hollered out to her, breathing heavy. Trying to think of something else while she was sucking on his hard throbbing cock. Knowing if she didn't stop he wouldn't get her pussy because he would cum and make her mad. He didn't want to make her mad at all.

Taking her mouth away from his cock at just the right time she held his cock in her hand as she slowly made her way up to his cock with her pussy. Pressing down on the head of his cock with her clit and rubbing the head of it against her wet clit. Knowing that he would cum on her clit if she asked him to. Knowing that he would do anything made her want to cum right then and there.

“Does that feel good sweet boy?” She asked, whispering to him.

“Oh yes, fuck yes. My cock is wet at the tip. Take a lick mamma.” He begged her, wanting so desperately for her to taste him just a little.

“After mamma gets her pussy eaten. Eat my pussy.” She demanded as she took her pussy away from his cock and brought her pussy up to his face. Getting ready to sit on his face so that he could tongue fuck her until she came in his mouth.

“Yes, that's a sweet pussy you have there. A very sweet pussy.” He moaned as she lowered her pussy down to his mouth.

She could feel his tongue go deep inside her pussy and she moaned out softly. Grinding her clit against his mouth and feeling his

teeth scrape her as she brought her pussy down harder. Giving him just enough room to breathe through his nose.

“That's it baby. That's it, lick momma's pussy. You do such a good job. Can you feel my pussy getting ready to cum in your mouth? After all the play I have had with you my pussy can't hold its juices in for much longer baby.” She whimpered and whined rubbing and grinding her clit against him as he molested her pussy with his tongue.

The more Scarlett rode his tongue with her pussy the deeper in went into her pussy. She was moaning and screaming out his name. Telling him to keep fucking her pussy with his tongue.

“Fuck baby, momma's cumming! Taste my pussy juice!” She yelled and demanded him as her pussy released into his mouth, surprising him just how much she had in her. Swallowing every drop, afraid that if some dribbled down his chin she would get upset with him. He knew by now she didn't want him wasting a single drop of her juices as they kept flowing out of her.

When she stopped grinding his mouth with her clit he knew that she was done. She was still breathing heavily and stayed on his mouth for a few more minutes.

When she finally got off of him she got off the bed and started to head towards the bathroom. Smiling, knowing that he thought he was going to get his cock sucked until he got off.

“What about me? I was a good boy. I did everything you asked of me.” He whispered, begging her to come back to the bed. Wanting her to do something nice for him. He hated hearing his voice beg her to get back to the bed and help his hard cock get off.

“I don't think so Kevin, not right now.” She told him coolly. Knowing that her pussy was good for a few more hours before she went back to play with him.

“Come on Momma, please come suck this big cock.” He almost yelled at her in the begging voice that he was using. Letting her know that he needed her.

“What are you willing to do for me?” She asked him, turning around before she went into the bathroom.

“I just did everything you wanted me to do.” He groaned, throwing his head back against the pillows on the bed.

“How bad do you want it Kevin?” She asked him. Knowing that from now on her little sex games would continue long after they left the hotel. He wouldn't care what was done to him as long as he got what he needed from her.

“I'll let you shove that strap on dildo back in my ass.” He told her hurriedly, closing and squeezing his eyes shut knowing how much that had hurt him the first time.

“Really Kevin? You like a hard cock in your ass do you?” She asked him, laughing at how desperate he sounded to her.

“Yes, anything you want baby. I will do anything for you to come back here and suck my cock.” He promised her, nodding his head up and down.

“Alright, after dinner we will have more fun baby. I will suck your cock right now and get you off. We will have dinner and then we can play with that strap on some more. It would be really hot if you would let me take pictures of you while I'm fucking you from behind.” She whispered to him, walking back to the bed and licking his cock lightly as she smiled at him.

“Whatever you want baby. Just get my cock off please?” He whined at her, watching her mouth swallow his hard cock deep into her mouth.

She moaned and chuckled a little as she thought about what he had just agreed to. He would have to do anything she ordered him to do from now on. If he disobeyed she would show his boss and all his co-workers the pictures she took of having the strap on dildo shoved deep into his ass. She couldn't wait to think up more things to make him do that she had wanted for so long. She knew it wouldn't take him long to cum and when he did and his cock was satisfied he would think about the deal that he had made with her. As she nibbled on the head of his cock she knew that he would be her sex slave for the rest of his life.

The End.

If you enjoyed this book, please check out

[Busty Babe vs 10 Horny Zombies: \(Seduction, Teasing, Zombie disintegration\)](#)



[Moment ago, an unexpected shockwave hit Earth, the entire population has been forced underground, now as the living dead-Zombies.](#)

[The only survivor is a young, busty and innocent 18 year old blonde. Hldden in an underground facility when the shockwaves hit, she is the sole human survivor.](#)

[As Violet awakens from her coma, she is surrounded by 10 horny zombies. She knows she needs to fight them off before she becomes Zombie food but the sight of her simply makes them hornier and and stronger, lusting for her innocent blood.;](#)

She learns very quickly that the only way to weaken them is to turn them on, so much to the point that they explode and disintegrate.

Will Violet be able to seduce her way out quick enough or will she turn into Zombie food.....

Warning

This 7000 word short story contains very mature themes including menage, m/m/m/m/m/m/m/m/m/f, teasing, zombie disintegration and a woman's journey to seduce her way out of danger.

Excerpt

The two youngest zombies stopped circling and stared at her bare chest. Violet thought fast, "Yeah, take a good look boys." She jiggled her boobs at the younger zombies. "They're nice and big and firm. They bounce, too." She jumped up and bounced up and down so they wiggled right in front of them, hoping to distract them enough so she could escape.

The one who might have been the janitor reached out and grabbed a handful, squeezing painfully. "Ouch," she cried out, "take it easy there fella!" She put her hand over his and massaged gently, "Like that, got it?" The zombie was staring at his hand on her breast, squeezing and massaging in a way that actually felt kind of nice. But Violet was looking around the room for a weapon of some sort when the other young zombie pushed the first out of the way.

He grabbed her breasts with both hands, mimicking in the massaging motions of his friend. Violet shrugged, so long as they weren't trying to eat her brains, she was good. She tried to turn around to get closer to the door but suddenly found herself sandwiched between the two young zombies.

Without warning, their hands were all over her. In her hair, on her breasts, between her legs. Everywhere. They rubbed and squeezed everywhere they touched and pretty soon Violet realized they both had raging hard ons. She could feel their c***s pressing against her. The one in front bent his head down and started licking her breasts and the one behind was grinding his rock hard c*** against her a**. She was beginning to worry the one in front would start eating her, so she started moaning and writhing against him to distract him.

