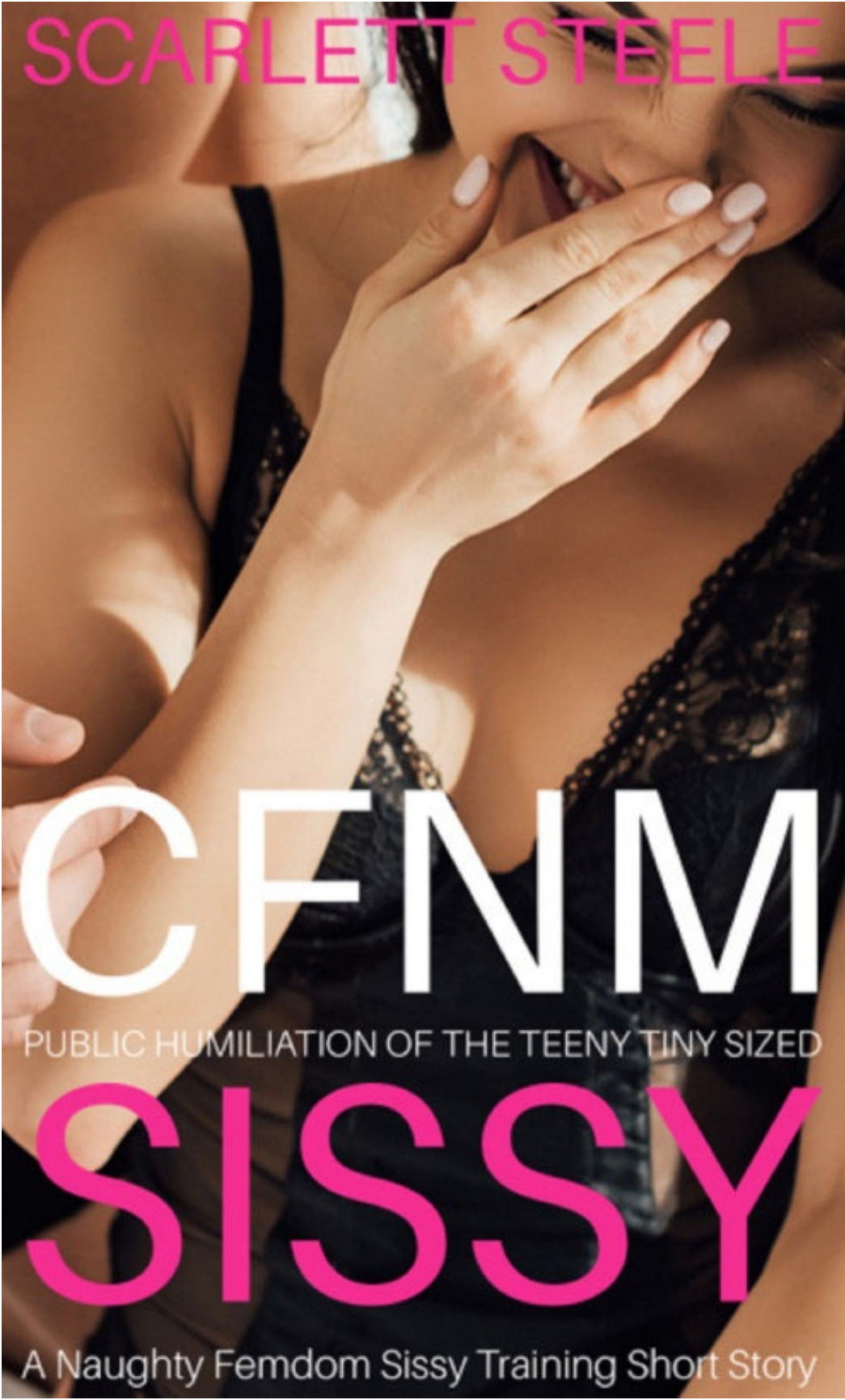




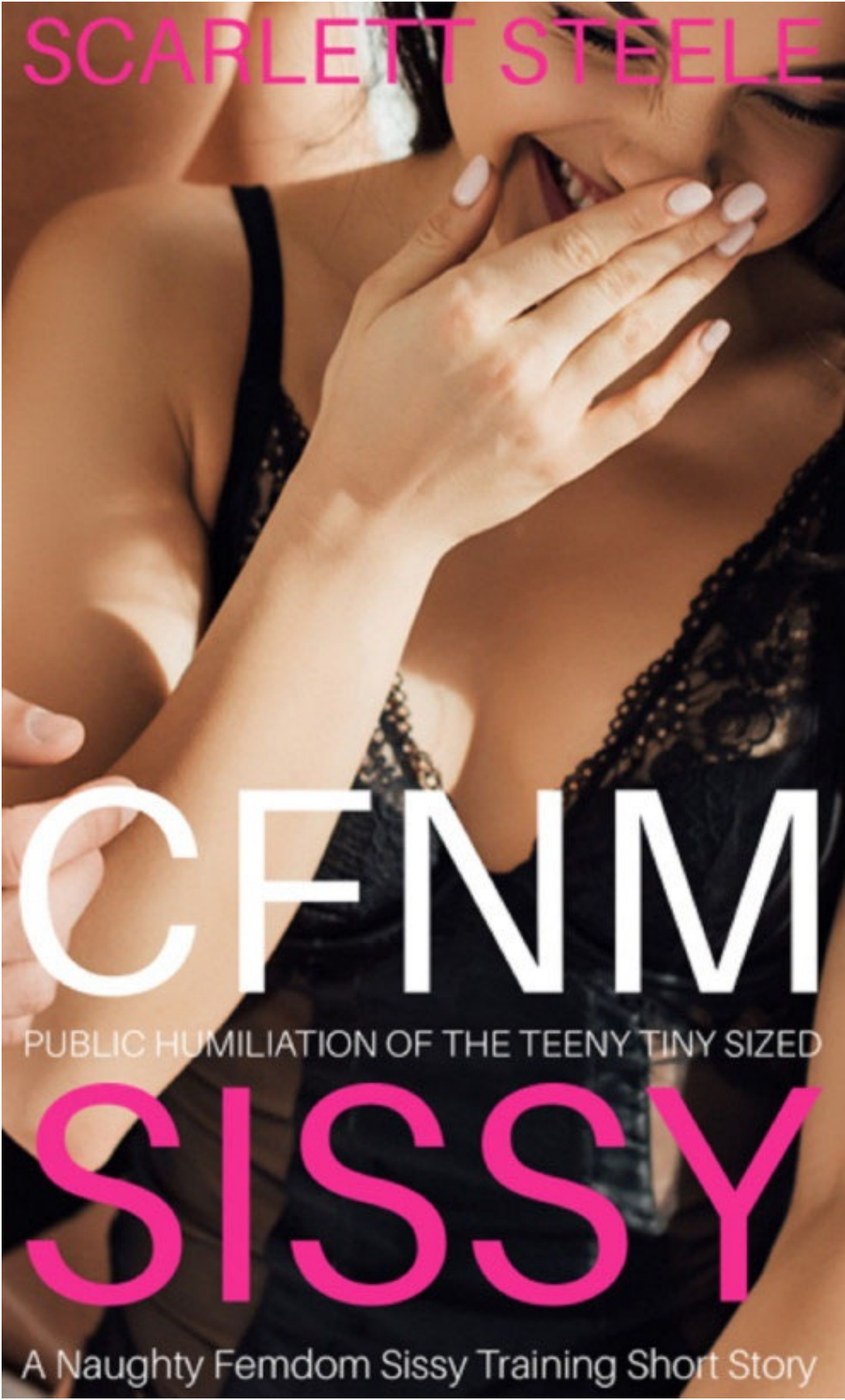
SCARLETT STEELE

CFNM

PUBLIC HUMILIATION OF THE TEENY TINY SIZED

SISSY

A Naughty Femdom Sissy Training Short Story



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When I first moved into The Quads I felt a ridiculous amount of getting us. The women who are my neighbors are absolutely drop-dead gorgeous. But Denna outsines them all. She lives catty-corner to me, across the courtyard. her short blonde hair stays tucked behind an ear, her bright blue eyes always looking at me. Everything about her entices me and for me, it was love at first sight.

I had been moving in the entire day, the movers making a lot of noise. Denna came out of her house and right across the courtyard around the pool cage and straight to my door. I remember distinctly her sweet little nod , short and curt followed by a nice smile.

“Hey, I’m your neighbor from across the way,” she said.

I came to the door, all sweaty and yet happy. Her bright blue eyes sparkled at me as she held a picture of what it looked like lemonade in a tall glass up to me. I open the door.

"Hi-yah, neighbor. I'm Jake."

"I'm Denna. I brought you a homecoming gift. I make the best lemonade in town, and my little shop sells these beautiful pictures. If you want three more to make a set you can come to the shop to buy them. But I'm going to give you the picture in the first class free," she said.

"Thank you so much. So kind of you and neighborly," I said.

"Sure, anytime. If you need anything just holler, I am caddy corner across the e way," she says as she points and the direction of her house.

A couple of days after the movers left, I made the home mine by arranging my furniture and buying new things. My job in uptown has to be sitting behind a desk in a posh office all day, managing accounts. Working for the corporation like I do, I'm able to bring my work home once in a while. My boss prefers me to be at the office but as long as I get my job done, he doesn't mind if I do part of my work at home. It helps with our transit cost and helps us with our energy conservation. He's big on saving Planet first, and therefore being able to work from home it's something I do three to four times a week.

I really enjoy watching the pool outside my window. These four small homes

built in a square share the backyard and the little pool. The place actually named The Quads offers small homes which share a backyard. The quads has 16 of these units, spread throughout the acreage that is now a small gated community. These aren't rented by the month that more like you they sit here by year. The people that live here aren't those who work as Tiny jobs doing nothing. Everyone here makes a decent living, and that includes Denna.

I venture out to the pool once I have my phone just like I want it. Denna is among the others who are lounging poolside. Step out, they making a smile at the three.

"Ladies." I smile and nod as I set my towel and one of the loungers.

Denna looks up at me with a big smile on her face. "I wondered when we would see you out here. Come on in, the water's great," she says.

I peer at her as she's still lounging and sunning her body. "Join me."

I dive into the pool, making a big splash and making sure the water droplets hit her. She squeals, and by the time I surface she jumps in holding her feet to her.

"Cannonball!" Water splashes me. When she surfaces, she giggles and splashes water my way.

It's a fun way to start playing in the water. Of all my neighbors, Betty, Lucy, and Denna, Denna is the flirtiest one. The others are a little older, and don't enjoy

playing as much as Denna and I do.

We swim around and end up at the deep end, holding on while we're treading water. "Tell me about your business," I ask. I'm genuinely interested in what she does.

"I run a little shop in town, at the edge of the resort called Lattes and Laughter. We have a little coffee bar and we sell home goods. Because the resort has a lot of timeshares, people are always looking for things to decorate their homes."

"Interesting. How did you come about the business? I'm sorry, I hope I don't seem too nosey. I'm an accountant for the corporation in uptown, and running businesses is my specialty."

"That is cool. I have a degree in business management, too. The shop came up for sale while I worked as a server at the Agnes Hotel Rooftop Bar and Grill. The previous owner and I worked out a deal and now I'm the proud owner of it." She smiles obviously proud of her accomplishment. An independent woman like her turns me on.

"I'll have to stop by sometime. I need to get the three other glasses to go with my lemonade picture," I say. It puts a big smile on her face.

"She's a stinker, isn't she?" Lucy asks.

I find that I like Denna more than I want to admit. I like her more than the other

two and the other quads. I finally gather the nerve to go outside and see if she's around. The pool is quiet, not even a ripple on the still water. I make my way inside the gate and set it on the counter mesmerized by the sparkling water. No one is around, as I gaze up at her house. Finally get up and make my way towards her house. But as I turn the corner from the pool, she steps out all smiles.

“Jake! I was just coming out to see what you were up to. I saw you sitting on the lounge.”

“I was coming to see you,” I say as a smile.

“I was going to ask if you want to have dinner with me later. The supermarket had a good deal on steaks, and I have more than I can eat. I don't like to freeze meat and eat it later, I'd rather cook it fresh. How does that sound?”

Pow! She's shot straight to my heart by talking about food. "That sounds lovely, actually. I love a good steak. Is there anything I can bring or do?"

“Maybe pick up a bottle of wine. I have everything else for a steak dinner. Come over at about 6,” she says. Turning away she smiles as she disappears around the corner and heads back inside her house.

Oh, my luck. I happily head to the liquor store and purchase a bottle of red wine. I'm not sure how to react about this, is it a date? Is it just friends? Did I just happen to be out there when she walked in with more steaks and she could eat and so I'm the first person she asked? All these questions piling on me as I step into the shower. It doesn't matter, I remain innocent and treat her with respect

because that's what women like.

She answers the door wearing the same clothes she had on earlier but I've dressed and in a fresh new outfit because I showered. “The Wine,” I say as I hand the bottle to her.

“Thanks! I love red wine, you read my mind,” she says as she takes it into the kitchen and shoves it into the sink which has ice cubes. “Sorry about this, I don't have an ice bucket though.”

“That's actually ingenious. I usually just throw mine in the refrigerator,” I say.

“I went shopping today and don't have a lot of room in the refrigerator. One thing I wish these places had was a larger refrigerator,” she says.

I take a seat on her sofa, while she's busy in the kitchen. “Do you need any help?” I'd rather just stay out of the way and let her cook, but I am also polite.

“I don't need any help. I wouldn't have asked you over here if I did,” she says.

I look around at her home, simply decorated and whites and gray. She has a few accents and yellow and black as well. TV is on some mindless reality show, I watch as the host rebuilds a room in a house. 15 minutes into the show, Dana produces the final tray of baked potatoes.

“Dinner is served,” she says as she grins.

I sit at the table across from her on her back patio. Part of it is the side yard, and part of it opens to the pool. No one is still in the pool, as we had the place to ourselves. My knife sinks into a bite of steak and the juices run clear. Popping it into my mouth, I ground.

"Mmmm, this is really delicious," I say.

"The secret is in the marination. I make a homemade Italian dressing, and I marinate the steaks for 3 hours sitting on the counter before I cook it," she says.

“Well this is a very delicious dinner, my compliments to the chef,” I say.

“Thank you, very much. I enjoy cooking. Many of the items in my shop are for cooking,” she says as she giggles. “But in case you haven't noticed, when I gave you the picture in the glass.”

“I'm very appreciative of that. I sometimes feel like I have a lack of taste, you know I'm a boring accountant so I really don't know much about fashion or what's in and what's out,” I say.

“It's really about personal preference. If you like a star so you can go with it, you can mix and match up with anything else. Nothing is really in or out of style when it comes to home décor. You should come by the shop and take a look around if you have a need for anything else.”

I actually need a few things for my bedroom. I smile big. “I could use some help with my bedroom,” I say and wink at her.

She shakes her head. “Not sure I'm the right person to ask for that, close but she says and giggles. “But if you mean you need help with the décor, I'll be happy to come over and make some suggestions.” That's exactly what I want her to do.

After I help clean the kitchen, I’m not sure if I should leave or hang around. She makes it super easy though.

“Oh, a new movie came out last night. Want to watch it with me?”

Oh yes! Perfect timing for the new movie as I settle in the middle of the sofa, giving her plenty of room on either side. Sadly, she plops into the chair and lifts her feet to the ottoman.

“You can remove your shoes and rest your feet on the coffee table if you wish,” she says as she starts the movie.

I do it, simply because it’s nice to feel like I’m removing something like clothing. I hate that she’s sitting on the chair though. I guess that summarizes this visit, we’re just friends. I smile, because I can work my charm on her and maybe steer the evening my way.

The evening ends with Denna yawning big after the movie is over. “Thank you

for coming over and enjoying dinner and a movie with me. I have work early, so I need to hit the hay,” she says.

I stretch and turn to her as she walks me to the door and I plant a kiss on her cheek. “Thank you, Denna. Let’s do this again.”

She just smiles and nods and shuts the door. At least I received a smile.

Over the weekend, the ladies are at the pool when I come in from errands. I quickly slide into my swim trunks and join them. Like always, they are sunning on the loungers. I perch on one across the pool and peer at Denna.

“You swimming?”

Lucy rears her head back and laughs. “Does it look like we are?” She’s rude. An older divorcee, she’s happy being herself. I get the feeling she doesn’t care that I’m the only male joining the party.

Betty is quiet and shakes her head, staying out of the conversation. I believe she has a boyfriend.

The water beacons me so I stand and jump in, not making too big a splash. Swimming the length of the pool and back, I climb out and dive back in from the deep in, showing off. I want Denna to pay attention and see how virile I am. I swim to her, and playfully splash water on her feet. She shrieks.

“Oh, that’s cold.”

“Cut it out, Jake,” Lucy says.

I scowl at her. “Lu, I’m not splashing you.”

“Stop it, you two. I’ll get in, close but she says.

I smirk at Lucy. When she jumps into the water, I swim to her. She giggles as she splashes at me and swims underneath me. We Chase each other around in the deep end. I am oblivious to Betty and Lucy who sit in their loungers talking about how silly I act. I swing by and hold my hand how big as I splash a huge amount of water on the two of them.

“Point made. Seriously, Jake, you need to grow up,” Lucy says as she stands and gathers her things.

"Seriously Lucy, you need to loosen up. Perhaps if you loosened up and had some fun, you wouldn't be so sour faced all the time," I say.

Lucy scowls at me and turns to walk away. Betty sits back watching what's going on and Simply Smiles as she shakes her head.

Once Lucy is out of the way I feel free to say what I want to say. “Lucy needs a good screwing. She's so uptight she's going to stick that way,” I say and throw

my head back laughing.

Betty Giggles but then stops. Then she looks at me and shakes her head.

"She thinks you're a show-off and very immature," Denna says.

"And what do you think I am?" I ask.

"I think sometimes you are a bit of a show-off, but I know you're just out to have fun," she says.

"Oh yeah?" I splash a big wave of water her way and then dive in there before she can react. The chase is on, as she swims my way. But I don't let that stop me as I come back up and circle around. I swim underneath her and then grab her pulling her under with me. When we finally surfaced, she shrieks and giggles.

Betty is heading out of the way she waves. "See you guys later," she says.

"Hey, I think that he's cool," I say.

"Betty is chill. She doesn't like to make waves, so to speak," Denna says as she laughs and splashes me back in the face. That's it! I splash water at her again pulling her under with me and we play until the sun goes down, swimming and I'm pretending we are trying to dunk each other.

“We.” I started to say we should go out sometime but something stops me. She stops what she's doing and looks at me waiting for me to finish speaking. “We should have a party here sometime. You know, a pool party. Maybe invite some other friends over too, have a cookout. I'm all about having a good time,” I say.

She smiles. “I'd be down for that. But I don't think Lu would. She's more into keeping this her own little private spot in the world,” she says.

“I'll have to read the contract, to see if it's okay if we have a party. I mean she'd be invited too,” I say. I'd rather not be here, but since she lives in the quad to my right, I suppose she should be invited.

“I believe the contract says that if all four units agree, there can be a party. I'm sure that Betty and I could talk her into it. But I doubt she would respond well to you, so leave the words to me,” she says.

I nod and smile. I wish I had the guts to ask her out, but I suppose that us doing things as friends is better than nothing. Still, I feel like I need to impress her, somehow. I have her attention, but not enough to make her want to drop everything and come to me, ready to lay one on me.

“I have an ice cream maker at home, why don't you come over after you clean up and we can have dessert.”

“What? You mean you're not going to cook me dinner too?” she asks as her head tilts to a side.

“Hey, if you want to come over for dinner, come on. I'm not really in the mood to cook, I was just planning to order a pizza but I can order enough pizza for 2.”

She climbs out of the pool, her little ass jiggling as she takes each step. I gander at her from behind, then she turns and smiles at me. “Sounds good to me, I'll be over as soon as I shower,” she says.

I head home in a hurry, and pick up my place. I figure I'd have a little more time if she had eaten dinner at her home. But who am I to refuse her dinner with me. It's more time to get to know one another, and to see if she really has an interest in me.

The pizza arrives just a minute before she does. I set the paper plates on the table.

“You're a real time entertainer there,” she says as she giggles.

“What? I use only name brand paper plates. And besides, I offer you real silverware.”

Denna keeps her distance from me as we enjoy the pizza. She's light and bubbly and talkative.

“Time for the ice cream! Would you like vanilla or chocolate?”

“Of course, chocolate! I really can't understand why anyone would want a bowl of plain vanilla. To me it's just so, vanilla.” She throws her head back and laughs.

Great, at least she's laughing. “But I do have caramel, chocolate, and cherries for vanilla. Perhaps another time I make vanilla and we can have homemade ice cream sundaes.”

I put the ice cream in bowls, and we eat all of the chocolate ice cream while sitting at the table. I invite her into the living room to watch a movie. “I don't have the latest flick out, but I do have some premium movie channels. Perhaps you'd like to find one and we could watch it together,” I say.

She's skeptical, but she smiles and nods and follows me into the living room. I give her the remote while she sits in my recliner, and finds a movie. I can't say that I'm not disappointed that I'm having to sit on my sofa alone while a beautiful lady relaxes in the recliner. She finds an action movie, which surprises me. She bypasses all the romantic comedies. But, it's okay because I like action movies too.

During the slow parts of the movie, and there are very few, I look at her. “Have you ever been married?” I ask. I'm hoping to broach the subject of relationships to see where it might lead.

She looks at me shocked. “No, do I act like a divorcee? Do I act like Lucy?” Her face stretches into a big smile as she laughs. It gives me an opportunity to laugh with her.

“No, not at all. I've never been married either. I may marry someday, if I find the right person,” I say. I carefully judge her reaction to my words, and she just nods.

“Same.”

By the end of the movie I feel like it's *deja vu*. She yawns and stretches and stands. “Thank you for the pizza and the homemade chocolate ice cream. I'll hold you to homemade ice cream sundaes next time. Once at the door, I open it and smile. I stand still, given her a chance to lean up to me, but she doesn't. She merely smiles and walks on. Leaving me behind, disappointed without a kiss, even a peck on the cheek.

We plan the party at the pool, even with sour Lucy. I am excited, as I have invited some of my friends, carefully chosen along with their mates. I don't want to give Denna any chance of finding someone else. At this party I plan to prove myself to her to show her that I'm the one for her.

With the party underway, I find myself full of courage. The pool area is full of people, friends of all of ours. Lucy sits on a lounge, and the corner carefully eyeing the crowd. She's drinking alcohol, so she can handle being around men. Maybe the chick is a lesbian in the making. Betty is there, with her boyfriend.

The crowd in the middle of the pool is discussing men capable of taking care of their women. Denna is among them. She's nodding. “Yes, I rather like a man who has muscles and knows how to use them and also knows how to be gentle,” she says.

I smile as I step back, I'm going to make a splash among her and her friends. Jumping into the pool, I make a big splash and I swim underwater out to Denna, grabbing her legs trying to pull her under. When I surface she scowls at me.

“What are you doing? You're acting just the opposite of what I just said,” she says.

I freeze, realizing what I've done. And then to make it up to her I step to her brushing the water from her shoulder. Then I bend down to pick her up as she looks at me.

“What are you doing now?” she asks.

“ I'm showing you I have muscles, and showing everybody here. And I know how to treat you,” I say.

She struggles in my arms. “Put me down, please.”

I swim away, because she's angry with me. There are ladies gathered at the deep end, and I stand up and walk around. I lift my brow, wagging it at them. “Did someone say they needed a man here? I'm just the man,” I say. I make a stance as if I'm showing my muscles. I want Denna to see I have the attention of the other females and make her jealous. But they peer up at me, squinting their eyes.

“Down, boy. Jake, you're making an ass of yourself,” Lucy says

“Who asked you? At least I'm having fun instead of scowling in the corner like you are drowning your tears in your beer,” I say.

“That's mean, Jake. Even for you,” Denna says as she walks away.

I feel as if I have made a terrible mistake with my ladies.

Dana gets angry at me as she walks away. I walk up to her and grab a shoulder and turn her to me.

“Hey, why are you upset with me?” I ask.

“You just can't seem to take a hint. You act like you need to be the center of attention. Is that the only reason you wanted to have a pool party so you can be the big man showing off here?”

I feel dumb struck by her words. I honestly don't think that's what I'm doing.

“No, maybe I am trying to impress you,” I say.

“Stop trying. Just be yourself. Lucy's right, you're making an ass of yourself.” She turns and walks away.

I'm not giving up. I turn with a grin on my face acting silly and flex my muscles

in front of the other ladies. I hop into the water gingerly, and swim to them. “Ladies, who would like a ride on my back and swim to the bottom and back up?”

One lady, a short blonde, raises her hand and giggles as she hops on my back. Her name is Tina, and she throws a look at them as I dive under. Denna just looks at me, shaking her head.

She gets back into the water, I swim to her and pick her up from behind. We swing around, and I sit her down.

“In case you’ve forgotten how virile of man I am.”

She turns to me and shakes her head. I don't know how to get her attention. She's more than said she likes the man who acts like a muscle man and that's what I'm doing.

I stand up and beat my chest like Tarzan and run and jump into the water holding my knees to my chest and yell, “Cannonball!”

The water makes a big splash, several girls scream. I swim over to Denna and playfully yank on her arm. I'm not going to be deterred by her cold shoulder. “Don’t you like to play caveman?”

She shakes her head. But I don't listen to her. I drag her up to the side kicking and screaming, and lift her out of the water by her arm. She stands up, pissed.

“Why are you so upset? I thought you liked it when I acted like this.”

She shifts from my grasp. “Clearly, I don't.”

Her reaction turns me on. I grin at her as I look down at my midsection and my growing cock. Perhaps I've had too many beers, but if nothing else will get her attention, maybe my manhood will. She looks at me, her brow lifts. She shakes her head and an odd expression crosses her face. And lunging forward, she grasps the sides of my swim trunks and yanks it down. My cock bobs free as I stumble backward but keep from falling. Embarrassed, I stare at her but it's her reaction that bothers me.

Her eyes widen as she takes a look at my manhood. There, maybe she'll enjoy what she sees. When her hand covers her mouth, she starts to laugh, I realize she's not enjoying it. She points, and laughs hysterically. “Look at that, I've never seen a cock so tiny. What baby boy. You have to act like a brute just to prove you have something, when you don't have anything at all,” she says.

This gets Lucy's attention for she sits up glaring at me. “We always knew he didn't have a pair of balls. Call that thing a weenie?” she asks.

I quickly grab my swim trunks and yank them up. By now all the women are laughing at me. My face stains ten shades of red as I turn away. I am no longer having a fun time. She didn't have to do that, she didn't have to be so mean. I grab my towel and march out of the pool as quickly as I can.

“Where are you going? You can't take the heat so you're getting out of the kitchen?” I keep going. I don't even give her the pleasure of turning around to look at her. I stomp to my small house and go inside, quickly locking the door behind me drowning out the sound of women's laughter at my expense.

For a few minutes, I just stand there, not knowing what to do. I feel as if my integrity has been snapped from me, the ultimate humiliation being laughed at like that by the object of my affection causes me to sink into a depression. Making sure my door is locked, and all of my windows I make my way to the bathroom. Loud music comes from the speakers in my home, in case someone tries to knock at my door. It's too late for apologies, the damage is done. I can't believe the cruelty with which Denna reacted. It's clear how she feels about me, what she thinks of me physically. Pulling down my shorts like she did, pointing at me and saying cruel things about how small I am really upsets me. I never thought of myself as small, maybe average. I turn on the hot water and stand in it, my hands up above my head as I look down and glance at my body. After soaping, I turn the water off and dry off. No sense and going back out there. I'll never show my face to her, or to Lucy, or to Betty again. I've already signed a one-year lease, so I can't leave The Quads. If I happen to see them outside, I'll simply look down and keep walking. I don't like feeling this way at all. After grabbing the rest of my six pack of beer, I make my way to the living room. The TV plays some mindless movie. I allow the alcohol to lull me to sleep.

A day later and I have heard nothing from any of the ladies. I will never again show my face to them. Maybe that's what Denna wants. I can't let this ruin my life. Even though I have a thing for her, the cruelty with which she demonstrated to me at the pool and all those people makes me think less of her. And a week goes by I manage to step outside my quad and get to my vehicle before anyone sees me. And in the evenings, I go home quickly. One afternoon, I hear splashing in the pool, and I know that the three ladies are probably out there. Indeed, when I pick out the window they are there. Denna sits on a lounge facing my direction, I can't tell if she's looking my way or not. I walk away from the window, not giving her the satisfaction of seeing me watching her.

Another week goes by, and I keep to myself. I'm beginning to like the solitude I have even though I would like to swim. I take my chance when the pool is empty and go out there for a quick swim. I hear a door open and close and see someone coming my way. It's Denna. I get out quickly and grab my towel and quickly stroll towards the gate to leave. She steps to the corner of it and looks at me. I shake my head and keep walking towards my quad.

I half expected her to call after me, or to come by and see me asking me to join her again, but she didn't. Just goes to show she cares nothing for me.

Later that evening, there is a soft rap at my door. I'm not expecting anyone, so thinking it might be a salesman, or something, I open the door. I'm surprised to see Denna standing there, the smile on her face sweet and serene. She holds a dish of food in her hands and looks at me with contrite bright eyes.

"Yes, can I help you?" I ask, curtly.

"Jake, may I come in? I made you a lasagna," she says she holds it up and offers me a tentative smile.

I open the door, and let her walk in. I don't smile and I say nothing as she brings it to the kitchen and sets it on the stove. She turns to me with a sad look on her face. "Jake, I am so sorry. My behavior a couple weeks ago was terrible. I know that I ridiculed you in front of all those people, and for that I am sorry. At the time though, I thought you deserved it for the way you kept bullying me."

"Bullying you? I like you, I was flirting with you and showing you that I was interested. And you ridiculed me in front of everyone like that. That really hurt,"

I say. I pivot to the living room.

“Please, don't walk away, talk to me. I'm truly sorry, and I should have done it. You're right it was mean. At the time though, I was angry with you for your behavior. And I acted on impulse when I did what I did. And I realize now how cruel that was. I made this lasagna, because I know what your favorite food is,” she says.

“Did you poison it?” I ask.

My question brings out a giggle from her. “No, in fact, you can dish my plate first and I'll take the first bite. And then let's sit down and eat together. Please, allow me to repair our friendship,” she says.

I know I should be wary of her but I grab two plates, two forks, and a serving spoon. After making her a dish of it, I pour two glasses of red wine. She takes hers and heads to the table.

“No, let's sit in the living room and enjoy this,” I say.

I head to the sofa, just to see. She follows right behind my heels, as I sit in the middle and she sits beside me. Setting my wine glass on the table, I sit back and turn on the TV. I don't even know what show is playing, because I'm paying more attention to her. We eat in silence, and I smile at her.

“That really was delicious. How about a bowl of chocolate ice cream?”

“Yes, that sounds delicious. Here, I'll help you clean this up and we'll put the leftover lasagna in the refrigerator.”

We sit down together eating the ice cream, she keeps eyeing me smiling. Finally, when we're done I set my bowl on the table and I turn and look at her. “ I'm sorry, I'm not sure what to think of you. I mean before the incident, I really liked you and was into you. But now, understandably, I'm weary of you,” I say.

She shakes her head and closes her eyes as she leans in. Her lips meet mine, and we kiss for the first time. Our body melts together as she pushes me back onto the couch. She peels out of her clothes while she's on top of me and yanks on mine. I lean up pulling my shirt off and peel out of my pants quickly. I scarcely can't believe what's happening. She climbs on top of me right there on my sofa. Hovering over me she grabs my cock with her soft smooth hand. She settles on top of it, engulfing me as she slides over me into her soft warm folds until I'm all the way in. My hands go to her hips. She moves up and down grinding into me. Bouncing heartily she leans forward as my cock saws against her clit. I reach out to grab her nipples. Her body shakes as she cries out in ecstasy. As she comes she kisses me deeply. A second later, I lurch forward my cock filling her full of hot juice. We moan together until I finish and then when I'm done she eases over on top of my chest, her fingers on my neck gently rubbing under my ear.

Lifting her head she smiles at me. “Does that answer your question?”

I flip her over until I'm on top of her. Normally I'm not up to doing it again so quickly, my cock extends and hardens.

“Does this answer your question about what I think of this?” I press into her again as we experience pleasure for the second time.

“You’re a wild animal,” she says breathlessly.

“Touche, my dear. You surprise me.”

We kiss and it turns into a night of wild sex.

THE END

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