

SCARLETT STEELE

UNDER HIS MISTRESS VOL 3

CLUB

FEMDOM

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Club Femdom

Part 3 of Under His Mistress Series

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Public Humiliation

Linda was so happy about how things were going that she invited the girls out to a night on the town. Going to a night club to celebrate just how popular they had become over the past five years. Knowing each of them needed a small break and they were going to get it.

The girls all dressed up in black leather material. Halter tops and short black mini-skirts. Lucy decided that she was going to put a collar around her neck as she let her hair blonde hair down for the night.

She had straightened her hair and spiked her bangs with hair gel. Using enough make-up to be noticed they all headed out to the club together.

Linda, Felicia, Lucy were ready for a night on the town, right before they left Linda had forgotten about something important.

“Hold on just a moment girls. We have to let our slaves know that we will be back for them.” Linda giggled as she opened the door to the basement of her house that looked more like a dungeon.

She turned on the light as she walked down and the girls following close behind her. She had different doors that led to small rooms for the naked men that they had captured for all sorts of domination.

“Hey are you guys still alive down here?” Linda asked, going to each door and looking in.

Each of the men were completely naked, they were cowering in the corner of their small room and, each one of their ankles chained to the center of the floor so that they couldn't get anywhere near the door to try and escape.

Linda couldn't help but feel superior when she looked in on them. They were always whimpering and whining. They cried and begged to be released but even though Linda had promised them from time to time that she would let them go she had no intentions on doing so.

As Linda looked in on them individually she saw that their cocks were hard but their balls were bruised. She never allowed them to go upstairs to take a shower. She had help giving them sponge baths and allowing them to hose off with some help. She couldn't risk them getting away on her.

“Please let us out.” A man named Brian begged when she looked in on him.

Brian had blonde hair that was in need of a wash. He had bruises on his face and she could see that the swelling had gone down a lot since she looked in on him the day before.

“Come on Brian, do you not like staying here with us? Do you not like us letting you guys lick our pussies when we feel the need to be pleased by your long tongues?” Linda asked him with a smile on her face.

“Please just let us go. We won't tell anyone what you've done here. Please.” He

cried, feeling the tears running down his cheeks.

“I don't think that's part of the plan tonight. I think that I'm going to keep you around for a long time Brian. I love that tongue of yours. In fact I think that when I'm sitting on your face and rubbing my hot pussy back and forth over your tongue you just might have the longest one here.” Linda giggled, letting him know how much she wanted him to stick around for her enjoyment.

“I can't take anymore, my balls are aching painfully” Brian told her, hoping to see a worried look come across her face.

“When I get home tonight I will let you out long enough to check it out. I don't think that your balls are going to fall off. We will wash you up gently tonight and apply ointment if we have to.” Linda told him, her smile wiped off her face and only because she was tired of him begging her to be let out.

Linda didn't like it when they begged her sometimes. It all depended on what kind of mood she was in but Brian knew better, he had been there the longest. Actually one of the first slaves that she kept chained up after realizing she wanted to have a man at a drop of a hat.

“Linda-” Brian whimpered to her.

“Shut up! Shut the fuck up Brian! I am not going to waste my time arguing with you. I will unlock your door and make you feel worse than you already do. I bet your balls are aching in pain. It will be a lot worse for you if you don't shut the hell up!” Linda screamed at him, hearing her voice echoing off the walls.

She loved having the men as her prisoners. Some of them were used for ball busting, some of them were used to lick the girls pussy when they really wanted it done. They all had amazing tongues all three of the girls knew that.

Linda had a few that she kept around for pegging, showing them who was the boss. She loved having control as any woman would love it just as much as she did given the chance to have a basement full of men to have whenever they wanted, in the basement of her own home she used her slaves a lot during the week. Always wanting more control over them than before.

“Don't go anywhere, we will be back tonight.” Linda laughed as she looked in on the last slave who was begging in a soft voice to be let go.

As most times Linda pretended that she hadn't heard him. Sometimes she would get mad if they begged too much. Depending on what kind of mood she was in she would punish them harshly if they asked to be let out, to be free from her clutches.

Linda went back up the stairs with the girls in tow. When they went upstairs she went through the men's wallets grabbing as much money as she could out of each one. She saw that there was plenty of money to go to the club in style.

“One of you guys call a limo service to come pick us up. I think that we deserve to show up in style.” Linda laughed, showing them the wad of cash she got from each wallet.

Linda made sure that the slaves she captured had a lot of money. Sometimes she would take them out in public just enough for them to get money out of their bank accounts and hand over to her. Always threatening them if they said anything that sounded like crying out for help she would punish them beyond their wildest dreams when she got them back to the house.

The men were now in her control and she didn't have to worry about any of them crying out to anyone for help. One had tried and failed, she had pegged him so hard in front of the other slaves down in the basement that they didn't dare say anything, they knew the best thing for them to do was to keep their mouths shut so that they wouldn't upset her or the girls.

“I will call the limo.” Felicia nodded her head and grabbed for her cell phone that was on the counter.

She had one of the limo service numbers in her phone from previous times of going out with a man. She had kept it in her phone just in case she needed it again.

“The driver will be here in about fifteen minutes.” Felicia told them, putting the phone back down.

Without even thinking about heading to the bathroom Felicia lifted her skirt up over her waist and began taking off her leather panties. She almost forgot to take them off, they felt so good against her pussy.

“That reminds me too. I can't believe that I haven't taken them off yet.” Lucy laughed, seeing as Felicia stepped out of her leather panties and pulling her skirt

back down, not that it mattered Lucy could practically see her pussy lips because of her skirt being so short.

“Come on girls, you know the routine by now.” Linda laughed at them, shaking her head back and forth at them.

No matter where they went even if it was a mission they didn't wear any panties or bras. Showing off their bodies as much as they could. To show how enticing they really were. They had to live up to their image of the website. All of them knew that and here they were forgetting about taking their panties off.

Exactly fifteen minutes later there was a honk out front of the house. Linda opened the door and saw that there was a long, black, limo outside waiting for them.

“Time to go girls. Lets have some fun!” Linda shouted and heard the girls hooting and hollering behind her as they left the house.

Linda made the girls a drink on the way to the club, she wanted to let them know that tonight was supposed to be a relaxing night. They all deserved to have a good time, not that they didn't any other time but tonight was special it was just about hanging out and having a good time with each other.

“So, what is the best experience you've had?” Linda asked, looking over at Felicia.

“The best experience I've had.....” Felicia thought for a moment as she took a drink from her glass.

“You have been with us for over two years now. You have to have a favorite.” Linda laughed as Felicia was thinking.

“The slave we brought in, the first one. Brian. It was my first time sitting on his face and smashing his balls with my fist. The more I crushed his balls the faster he licked my pussy. It was an all night event. I really couldn't have asked for more. Brian took it quite well, by the time I was done with him his balls, there was a lot of swelling for a few days. I remember you telling me to give him ice packs to keep the swelling down.” Felicia laughed, pointing at Linda.

“Oh yeah, I remember that. I have to be nice sometimes. We don't want to hurt them to the point where they have to go to the hospital. We can't risk that, its up to the patient if they want someone in the room with them. He could have told the doctor that he wanted it just to be the two of them and god only knows what he would have said. We would have been in some trouble for sure. I remember that night like it was last night.” Linda smiled at her as she took a sip of her drink and looking out the window.

“That was the night that you got mad at me for wanting to have some fun with Brian myself. You had a hard time keeping him still but as stubborn as you are Felicia you got him to stay still. I remember the struggle he put up and no matter how many times I asked if you wanted help you told me to leave you alone that you could do it on your own.” Lucy laughed, having a good time with them.

She always had fun going down memory lane, most of the time they didn't have time to talk about how things were going. They knew the website was getting popular all the time. There were men calling in and asking for domination anyway that the girls would give it to them so they were always busy.

“How about you?” Felicia asked, looking over at Lucy.

“I've been with the company since it started so I would have to say that the best memory I have is when we went to Lucas's house and dragged him out of bed in the middle of the night. We brought him to headquarters and gave him a round of ball busting and pegging. He was a champ though, he took the biggest strap-on we could find and didn't cry out as much as the other men had. I have to say that a lot of men are pussies. The ones who think they are really tough are just wimps. The ones we think are wimps are the toughest I would have to say.” Lucy shrugged her shoulders, but she really did enjoy the time she had with Lucas.

She let him lick her pussy for a reward that night, though she didn't mention that to the girls. It was against the rules to allow any of the men pleasure. She had given into him when the girls went home for the night.

Lucy knew that if she brought that up Linda would throw a fit, no matter how many years ago it was she would have punished Lucy even now and that was

something Lucy didn't want from Linda. She knew that Linda could be rough with the men. She could be down right violent with them and she didn't want to find out what Linda would have done to her if she found out about letting Lucas licking her pussy for his own pleasure when she was done damaging his body.

The night Lucy had fun with Lucas she also gave him a ride home and rode his cock while he drove her car to his house. That was more of her enjoyment as well as his. They both had promised to keep it between them and years later she hadn't heard anything back from Lucas. She knew that he was true to his word when she hadn't heard anything from him in a week's time. That had been the stressful part of it all. Afraid that Lucas would rat her out knowing she could have been kicked out of the club because Linda wouldn't stand for any of her girls to fuck any of the men, knowing that the men would have just as much pleasure as the women.

“The best memory I have is with Tony. One of our slaves. I like to go down in the middle of the night and wake him up with the whip I have down there. I open his cage and crack the whip against the wall you should see how quick he opens his eyes and I can see the fear in them. He never knows if I'm going to whip him or not. It feeds my energy to keep going. The way the men just jump and do what I want. That's complete control and domination right there. Tony is the one who will lay down and no matter how many times I stomp on his balls he begs for more.” Linda threw her head back and laughed.

“You know the only reason he begs for more is because he's scared of you. Knowing you are going to give him more whether he wants it or not.” Lucy laughed at her, shaking her head back and forth.

Lucy had to admit that Tony was willing to submit to her, the only one that was allowed off his leash when she let him out to roam the basement. Tony was the only one who didn't want to piss Linda off. He had seen how the other slaves pissed her off and he didn't want to be as injured as they were.

Felicia and Lucy knew that Tony was Linda's slave and only her slave. They had watched her pegging him with a strap-on and a vibrator at the same time. They knew not to interrupt her no matter what the problem was when she was with Tony.

They had seen Linda take a steel toe boot to Tony's balls and not stop for fifteen minutes at a time. As much pain as Tony was in he didn't dare ask to be taken to the hospital. There were a few times the girls wanted to go to Linda and tell her if she didn't ease up on Tony that they could be in some real trouble.

Neither one of them had the balls to tell Linda when enough was enough. After all she was the one who was the boss of the club that was created. It was up to her to know when it was enough. A few times they thought she had even scared herself.

There had been one time she had brought the whip down on his balls and she had sliced Tony so badly that he needed stitches. She had left him alone for about a week after she cleaned him up and glued the slice together. They were all thankful when it healed properly.

During that week though Linda had treated Tony like a king. Feeding him and washing him up daily. Making sure that he could watch television only from the basement stairs and she gave him a blanket to sleep with. Lucy knew that if either one of them had done that to their slaves they would have been in a ton of trouble by her. It was a double standard sometimes and Lucy didn't think it was fair.

Lucy was finding herself in a bad mood, she shook her head and wanted to

change the subject. She wanted to have a good time with the girls that night at the club and that was the reason why they had all taken the night off. Lucy wanted to take advantage of it because they hardly took time off for themselves always on a mission for someone else.

Before Lucy could ask to talk about something else the limo had stopped and they could see the night club in front of them. The line was long and Lucy knew that they were going to have to push through a lot of men if they were going to get in.

As the girls made their way out of the limo it didn't take long for the men to realize who they were. Most of them kept up on the website to see how they were doing and what they were going with from month to month. They knew the women as domination women and most of the men there got off on being dominated.

As the girls started walking past some men one of them grabbed Linda, the wrong thing to do as she smelled liquor on his breath when he talked to her.

“You are one of the girls from the domination website. You are the hottest one of them all.” He grunted, grabbing a hold of her tit through her shirt.

“If you don't get your hand off of me I will send you to the hospital. I will stomp your balls so hard that they are going to need to operate and put a new sent on.” Linda leaned into him and whispered in his ear.

The guy gave her a wide eyed look to see if she was joking with him, when he saw that she wasn't kidding around he took his hand off her tit and placed his hands in front of him with a smile on his face.

“Thank you.” Linda smiled sweetly at him.

As they made their way to the front of the line men were grabbing at them. One of the guys had Lucy around the waist and was grinding his cock against her ass. Her skirt moved up so that the guy could fit his hard cock against her ass.

“Let me go.” She told him, struggling to get out of his grip.

The man kept grinding his hard cock against her, moaning and whimpering in her ear as he felt his cock wanting to cum on her.

“If you don't let me go right now I'm going to make your life a living nightmare. I will yank your cock of your body and shove it down your throat so far that the doctor's are going to have to open you up and then sow it back on you.” Lucy told him, wrapping her arm around his as she pressed her mouth against his ear to talk to him.

The man let her go only when he saw that Linda was coming back for her. He knew that she was the boss of the domination club and she wasn't one to mess with. He had heard about her on the streets and she didn't care where she was when she made a man suffer.

Linda and Lucy got in the club from then on without any problems. Thinking that Felicia was right behind them they didn't see her.

“She has to be outside still! I know a lot of men are out there grabbing and groping!” Lucy hollered in Linda's ear as they slowly made their way back out of the club.

Just as Lucy had thought Felicia had gotten lost in the crowd and they found her pressed up against the wall of the club. There were two men who were grinding against her, both of their cocks out of their pants, one of them had her skirt lifted

while the other had one of her tits hanging out of her shirt as she was trying to fight them both off.

Linda saw that no one was willing to help her out. A crowd had formed and the men were clapping and whistling. Glad that the girls were getting what they deserved. Though they were popular they weren't that popular with the men.

The men had heard from word of mouth the girls weren't too kind to their slaves. That most of them had to be driven away by ambulances. It was their revenge right there on the side of the night club as Felicia was being taken advantage of.

Just as one of the men was about to suckle on Felicia's exposed tit and the other one was about to insert their hard cock into her wet pussy Linda pulled one of them by the hair. Felicia now knowing they had the advantage of the men she grabbed a hold of their hard cocks and gripped them tightly in her hand.

“If you don't back up and give me some room I will detach these things you call cocks. Not to mention I will bite your balls off and swallow them whole so that you don't ever get them back. Then you can explain to your friends, girlfriends and wives what happened to you.” Felicia told both of the men through gritted teeth.

The men, seeing they were outnumbered backed away from her. They felt Felicia's grip tightening around their hard cocks as they tried to move away from her. Both of them whimpering with pain by the time she let them go. Making the crowd laugh at the two men, calling them names and pointing at them as they put their sore cocks back inside their pants.

“Don't want to mess with those girls.” One man hollered out, he whistled loudly but none of the three girls turned around to give him any attention.

Linda was the last one in the club for the girls, letting them go first in case anything else might happen to them.

Linda couldn't blame Felicia for not being able to handle the both of them. She had two guys on her and they had her pressed against the wall. She loved how Felicia handled them as soon as she could. Linda would have done the same thing if she had been in Felicia's shoes. Only she would have made sure she heard something pop before she let go of their hard cocks.

As soon as they got in the club Linda hit the dance floor instead of getting a drink with the girls. She loved dancing and it was a fast song which she liked most of all.

Making her way to the dance floor she got right in the middle and started dancing away, showing off moves that grabbed others attention as she kept moving and twisting her hips. Throwing her hands up in the air.

“Hey, I like your style!” A guy dancing beside her yelled out to her.

“Thanks.” She laughed, thinking he was talking about her dancing but he wasn't.

“You're the boss of the domination website. I've been a member for a long time. To see you girls out here tonight is a complete turn on.” He told her, looking

down at his hard cock, making sure that Linda paid attention to what he was talking about this time.

Linda looked at his handsome face, she loved his frosted blonde hair and ocean blue eyes. Looking down his body she noticed that he had tight pants on and she could clearly see his hard cock that was growing harder inside his pants.

“I've been a fan since you guys started out, I guess you could say that I've been stalking the site. I look it over two or three times a day.” He laughed, continuing to talk to her and letting her know just how much he loved them.

“Yeah? You like rough sex do you?” She asked him, giggling. She was there to have a good time not do anyone harm.

“I love it and with a woman like you who wouldn't love it?” He asked, looking up and down her body.

“What's your name?” Linda asked him, seeing that he was checking out the front of her skirt. She wasn't dumb she knew what he was looking at, her shaved pussy had been exposed to him and he couldn't take his eyes off it.

“Kevin. You have some great equipment down there.” He got closer to her and whispered to her, pressing his hand against her upper thigh. Trying to make it look like it was an accident.

“Mm, I hear that a lot. I see how hard you are and it kind of turns me on.” Linda

winked at him and pressed her body against his.

Linda was teasing and flirting with him, giving him hope that he might have a chance to fuck her by the time the night was through. She threw her hands up in the air and began grinding her pussy against his hardness through his pants while she continued dancing to the beat of the music.

“God that feels so fucking good.” He moaned against her ear as he brought his hand down in front of her skirt to feel her pussy grind against his hand instead of his pants.

When Linda didn't turn him away Kevin felt his cock getting harder and throbbing with pain as it was trapped in the tight jeans that he was wearing. He would have worn something loose if he had known that the boss from the domination site was going to be there.

“I bet you would like this hot pussy right up against the head of your cock huh?” Linda whispered as she began grinding her pussy harder against his hand so that he could feel just how wet she was.

Linda was drawing him in with her teasing. She knew in the back of her mind that he wasn't going to get anywhere near her pussy with his cock. There was no way she was going to let him please himself using her body. That wasn't how she worked and if he had actually paid attention to the site like he claimed he had been he would have known that since the first time he looked it over.

Linda loved how men could be dumb sometimes. She felt sad for Kevin as she drew him in closer and closer.

“Fuck.” He grunted, looking down at his pants and seeing that there was some wetness around the head of his cock. It was showing through his jeans.

“I think you might need some help with that. What do you think?” Linda giggled and bit down on her lip as she looked into his blue eyes.

“I think I need a lot of help with my hard cock. Are you willing to help me out Linda?” He asked her softly, wishing that she would get off the dance floor and take him somewhere alone so that he could fuck her pussy.

Kevin knew it wouldn't take that long and he could go back to hitting on other women while she had the rest of the night to enjoy herself.

“I think I will be able to help you. Maybe I can give you a hand job and we will see how it goes from there.” Linda suggested, raising her eyebrows at him.

Linda knew for certain that Kevin was going to agree with her. Any man who had a hard cock and soft balls between their legs would say yes to any female, she found that out when she was younger. There was no doubt in her mind that he was going to agree to her suggestion.

“Come on baby, what are we waiting for?” Kevin asked, giving her a wink. He was more than willing to go off with her by himself.

Lucy and Felicia saw that Linda was leading a guy off the dance floor by the hand. She was laughing and having a good time with him. They remained at the bar having another drink as they shook their heads and laughed.

“That guy has no idea what he's getting himself into. I think it's funny when a man thinks he's seriously going to get her pussy and then she turns all wild and crazy on him.” Felicia shook her head back and forth as she took another sip from her beer bottle.

“Do you think that she's ever fucked one of her victim's? You know just to feel a nice, hard, cock inside of her?” Lucy asked, she had been there longer than Felicia but she wanted to know her opinion regardless.

“I don't think she has, why do you? I think she gets off on just making a man cry to tell you the truth.” Felicia shrugged her shoulders, making eye contact with Lucy.

“No I don't think she has either. I just wanted to know what you thought.” Lucy smiled, shrugging her own shoulders and going back to her drink.

Linda held Kevin's hand tightly in her own when he hesitated about going into the woman's bathroom. He gave her a smile, looking at her as if she was crazy.

“Really, the bathroom?” He asked her, laughing as she tugged on his hand gently and he followed behind her.

“Why not? Don't you want all the girls to know that you are with the boss of the website? I could give you a hand job right there against the wall. The women would think you are really special if they see me rubbing all over your cock with my hand and maybe my mouth if you're a good boy.” Linda whimpered at him, giving him a pouting face.

“Fuck you are so hot Linda.” He moaned, trying to take his free hand and fondle one of her tits that was starting to fall out of the top of her halter.

“Take your clothes off baby. I want your back against the wall by the sinks. Spread those legs and let me see just how big your cock is.” Linda moaned to him, kissing the side of his neck before she let his hand go.

“I've never done anything like this before in public.” He murmured to her but he kicked off his shoes and started to get undressed.

When he had his pants off he reached out and grabbed under her skirt for his ass. Gripping it tightly in his hand as she giggled and moaned for him, she bit down on her lip and played the part of wanting him and doing what she had promised just so that he would do what she wanted.

Kevin was eager to have her all over him, going over to the wall and pressing his back against it he spread his legs for her just like she wanted. She watched in delight as he did exactly what she wanted, his hard cock waiting to be touched.

“There's one more thing that I want you to do for me.” Linda told him softly as

she lifted her skirt so that he could see her pussy without having to squint.

“What's that?” He asked her, licking his lips. He couldn't wait to have her pussy so close to his mouth.

“I want you to close your eyes for me.” She giggled, hoping that he would play the game she wanted him to play.

“Anything you want, with a pussy like yours you can have anything.” He grunted, nodding his head as he leaned it back against the wall and closed his eyes tightly.

Just as Kevin closed his eyes there were a few girls that had come into the room. Linda put a finger to her mouth to have them remain quiet as they walked in. They caught the door so that it didn't make any noise when it shut.

“You still here?” Kevin asked, when he realized it was quiet.

“I am, I will be right there. Soon you will get what you want Kevin.” She told him softly as she put her skirt down and made her way over to him.

Her high-heeled boots clacking against the tiled bathroom floor, letting him know that she was getting closer and closer to him.

Just as she stood in front of him she looked over her shoulder and saw another

girl who just entered the bathroom. She watched them all nod at her with smiles on their faces. She knew who she was and she knew what she was about. It was kind of sad that Kevin didn't catch on as quickly as they had but it was fun for Linda.

“Are you ready?” Linda asked him as she looked down at his balls that were completely unprotected from the pain she was going to put down on them.

“I've been ready.” He told her, a smile on his face.

Linda brought up her knee and to make sure that she was right on target she brought the thick heel of her boot just an inch away from his balls before she stomped down on them, pinning his balls to the cold, tiled, floor.

“Fuck!” He screamed out in pain as he opened his eyes.

Kevin saw that they a crowd as she began grinding her heel into his balls, mashing them against the floor.

“This is not what you told me I was getting!” He screamed at her as she lifted her heel off his balls and began stomping on them repeatedly.

“If you really knew what I was about Kevin you would know that I'm not out for pleasing men. I am just out for pleasing myself.” She laughed at him, putting her hands against the wall and stomping down harder.

This time when she brought her heel down she dragged her heel down the side of his cock before landing on his balls. Making him cry out louder in pain and curse her name as loud as he could.

The girls behind her were laughing and clapping. They were encouraging her to keep going, wanting to see how long the show was going to go on for.

As more girls entered the bathroom she bent down and grabbed his balls with her sharp fingernails, scraping her nails down the side of his balls and pinching them until she knew they were going to be bruised.

She broke the skin in some spots but the more of an audience she had the more she continued, she knew it was going to be good for business showing off in front of the girls that were there. She didn't know a single one of them.

By the time Linda was done she had claw marks down his balls and he was bleeding slightly. He covered his balls the best he could when Linda backed away from him.

“Don't ever mess with the best.” Linda laughed at him, turning around to find her way out of the bathroom it was so crowded now that she had to push her way through until she got to the door. Linda gave him one more look and saw that he was curled up on the floor, his eyes were closed and she could hear loud laughter as she walked back out into the club.

Looking around the bar she saw Lucy and Felicia getting lit. She smiled and waved to them as she made her way over to sit beside them.

“We heard that something was going on in the bathroom. A man who was being tortured by the boss of the site.” Felicia laughed, teetering on her bar stool.

“Obviously we knew it was you and we knew that you had it handled. We didn't need to gin there and help you out.” Lucy winked at her, she was having a good time but she wasn't drunk like Felicia.

“Yeah, it was amazing. All the women in there watching me torture the guy I was on the dance floor with. Come to find out his name is Kevin. Says he's been a member since we started out five years ago.” Linda rolled her eyes and shook her head.

Linda watched the woman's bathroom for about fifteen minutes from the bar, she thought that Kevin would have gotten up by now and leave the club. She had humiliated him in front of a large crowd of women. The best thing for him to do now was get up, brushing himself off and go home for the night.

“What are you looking for?” Felicia asked, noticing that Linda was staring off.

“Nothing, come on, let's get on the dance floor.” Linda smiled at her, taking the drink out of Felicia's hand and leading her out on the dance floor.

“Come on Lucy!” Linda hollered out to her and watched as Lucy put her empty beer bottle down on the bar and headed out to the dance floor with them.

They danced to three or four songs, the three of them having fun and clapping to the music. Linda had forgotten all about Kevin. She didn't keep her mind on him long, she was there to have fun with her friends and let off some steam. She never would have started with him if he had left her alone on the dance floor.

When Kevin was able to get up on his feet he was able to only get his boxers on. He didn't care who was out there and that he was out in public he thought in the back of his mind he was going to make that bitch pay for what she had done to him.

Holding onto the wall as he walked out of the woman's rest room he saw her out on the dance floor. He glared at her though she wasn't paying any attention to him. He knew that he had to get to her, he knew that he had to at least fight back and show her that she couldn't do whatever the hell she wanted to when she wanted to.

Kevin planned on humiliating her the way she did all her victims. He thought he was man enough to put her in her place for good. To show all the men there that she was nothing, when it came right down to it she was nothing like she stated on her website.

Kevin pushed himself away from the wall and made his way out on the dance floor. He walked up behind her and brought a hand around her waist, holding on to her tightly as he brought another hand up her shirt.

He bent himself over her and felt his cock brushing the back of her pussy. She cried out, not realizing that someone was going to attack her from behind.

Felicia and Lucy jumped on him and tried pulling him off of Linda. Linda felt his hard cock through his tight boxers and felt disgusted by it as he was grunting and groaning against her ear.

“You are going to get fucked in front of everyone bitch.” He growled into her ear.

That was when Linda felt him being pulled off of her, she pulled her top down and saw that her girls had brought him down to the floor. The dance floor was now empty, everyone was wondering why was going on when the music stopped.

“This bitch assaulted me in the bathroom!” Kevin cried out, pointing a finger at him as Felicia and Lucy held him down, putting their knees on his chest so that he couldn't get up.

“Really? Will you guys listen to him? Such a pussy.” Linda laughed, she got everyone in the club laughing as well.

“You still amaze me.” Lucy clapped her hands as Kevin tried getting up, struggling against the girls.

Linda got down on her hands and knees and spread his legs apart. She tore his boxers off and everyone could see his cock and the balls.

“Look at all the markings she left on me!” Kevin hollered out, he was hoping that someone was going to get the cops involved, hoping that she would end up in jail for what she did to him.

“Come on, are you guys actually going to believe him? He wanted it, he agreed

to go into the bathroom with me. Now you all know this is self-defense, he grabbed me and told me that he was going to fuck me in front of all of you!” Linda hollered out, letting them know what was going to happen next.

The crowd clapped their hands, they hooted and hollered at her. They thought she was doing the right thing. Linda looked down at Kevin as she got back up on her feet. She knew the limo was still outside and she was going to make sure that Kevin didn't do anything to another woman ever again.

“Go out to the limo, you know what to get.” Linda looked down at Felicia.

“I will be right back.” Felicia said, walking out quickly, keeping her eye on Kevin before she headed out the door.

Linda brought her hand down to Kevin's balls and began slapping them with the tips of her fingers. Slapping her fingers off his balls as quickly as she could. She could see that his balls were still sore.

“You shouldn't have tried coming after me knowing you wouldn't be able to handle more pain.” Linda shook her head at him, pretending that she was disappointed in him.

Linda just couldn't believe how dumb he was for coming out of the rest room and going after her. She knew that he wasn't going to win even if he wasn't injured. If she had been a man she would have walked out of the bathroom and she would have gone home, instead of sitting there and humiliating himself even more by trying to fight back.

Kevin cried out in pain as she spit on his balls and began rubbing her spit around with two of her fingers. Getting the cuts wet with her spit she knew that it stung him, she laughed as he kept crying out for someone to help him, anyone to help him as long as they made the pain stop.

“You will be crying even more when my girl comes back in with one of my favorite toys. You don't know pain yet Kevin.” Linda leaned into him, whispering her threat inside his ear.

“Let me up.” He grunted to her, willing to walk away now that he saw she had back up.

“I'm not going to let you up. You should have walked away when you had the chance to. You will not tell me that you're going to fuck me in front of everyone and then think you're going to leave because things aren't working out the way you wanted them to.” She laughed at him, shaking her head back and forth.

“You're crazy.” He told her, wanting to spit at her but he knew that he would be in more pain then ever before if he did that.

“You haven't seen crazy yet.” Linda told him, spitting in his face before she got up on her feet. She watched as he cursed her name and wiped the spit off his face.

Felicia walked back into the club with two things in her hand. She had a strap on and she had a dildo. Both of them the same size. The second Kevin saw them he was shaking his head back and forth, he tried getting up but the girls weren't

going to let him.

“Please, someone please help me! Why are you just standing around?” Kevin looked at the circle.

No one moved to help him, most of the people in the club had their hands covering their mouths to keep the smile hidden. No one wanted to stop the show because it was something that most of them had wanted to see.

They all knew about Linda's website and most of them watched the video clips of what took place but this was better, it was better because everything was live and as far as they all knew Kevin was the one who had started it.

“No one is going to help you. They see you as entertainment Kevin.” Linda knew what they were all thinking. She could see the hungry look in all their eyes. They wanted to see some violence and see if Linda was as tough in public as she was on the website.

Linda stripped her skirt off, stepping out of them still wearing her high-heeled boots. She wasn't going to take those off for no one.

“Felicia.” Linda called out, holding out her hand.

Felicia handed her the strap on and she put it around her waist. She moved her hips from side to side, making the fake cock move back and forth as the crowd laughed and clapped for her.

“It doesn't look like anyone's on your side this time.” She laughed, pointing her finger at the people in the crowd. She was laughing just as hard as they were.

“Oh fuck” He muttered softly.

Linda couldn't hear what he was saying to her but she could read the look in his eyes.

“Shut the fuck up!” Felicia muttered, stopping down on his cock that was completely hard now. She stomped on it over and over.

Lucy licked her lips and began stomping on his balls with high-heeled shoes and she wanted some of the action too. Kevin looked shocked that the girls Linda was with would join in on hurting him but they were her crew.

“Roll him over!” Linda hollered at the girls, watching as Felicia and Lucy did so quickly. They could see that Linda wanted to get to him as quickly as she could.

Kevin fought them all the way the best he could. The girls together were stronger than he was. He had no choice but to feel his cock press against the hardwood floor. Feeling it grinding into the dance floor. Something he thought that would never happen in his life.

“Get on your hands and knees!” Linda hollered at him, kicking him in his balls from behind.

The crowd could hear Kevin moaning as he got up on his hands and knees. He didn't have a choice in the matter as he felt his hands shaking, he felt the tears streaming down his face. He knew what was going to happen next.

Linda got on her knees behind him and brought her hands to his ass cheeks. She dug her nails into his ass cheeks as he cried out again from the pain that she was putting on his body.

“You should have been the smart one Kevin!” She hollered in his ear, she had to holler in order to be heard about the cheering crowd.

Linda looked around her and saw that everyone was cheering for her, she nodded her head and smiled at them. She didn't have to tell them what was going to happen next, they all knew, they were all smart that, they had seen her website plenty of times.

Linda focused back on Kevin and spread his ass cheeks as wide as she could, she was going to make his asshole wet but she chose not to after thinking about it for several seconds keeping not only the crowd in suspense but also keeping him in suspense as well. It was all part of the game that Linda played, she liked to have her audience to be on the edge of their seats. She fed off the energy that they gave her.

Instead of going in slowly like she usually did she slammed the long, thick, dildo into his ass that she was wearing. It was big enough to hide her pussy from the crowd. She slammed it into him over and over as he screamed out, bringing his head up and down as fast as he could thinking it would help the pain.

Everyone was hollering and screaming Linda's name, she heard them just fine as they encouraged her to hurt him more.

“Felicia!” Linda screamed over the crowd.

Felicia was at her side in a second. She had to get down on her knees and bring her ear to Linda's mouth in order to hear her.

“Take that other dildo and cram it down his throat. I want both his holes to be filled with cock.” Linda told her.

Felicia nodded her head to let her know that she heard what Linda wanted. She picked up the white dildo that she had brought in and went to the front of him.

It was easy to slam it into his mouth because he was moaning in a mixture of pleasure and pain.

Felicia slammed the rubber dildo into his mouth, she heard him gagging as she rammed it down his throat and took it out, just to do it again. Linda couldn't help but laugh when she heard him gagging and trying to scream at the top of his lungs.

“That's what you get for messing with the best. Thinking you're going to get the upper hand when you are just as weak as the rest of the men that I've come across!” Linda shouted above the crowd, she couldn't believe that he would think

that he could overpower him.

Lucy wanted to get in on the action as well, she got down on her knees on the side of him and grabbed a hold of his cock. She yanked on it as hard as she could, pulling and digging her nails into his hard cock.

There was so much pain going through him all at the same time he didn't know what he was going to do. Kevin hoped that he would pass out from all the pain he was going through. He didn't think it was right that no one helped him out, no one wanted to stand against Linda and be the next victim he was sure of that.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck” He screamed at the top of his lungs.

Linda pretended she didn't hear him, she was having too much fun being center of attention and showing off her skill in public.

Linda took the cock out of his ass and got up on her feet. Her feet had fallen asleep and she wanted to take a break herself.

Felicia looked at Linda and she nodded her head that Kevin had enough for now so Felicia took the dildo out of his mouth and Lucy backed away from his cock. She could have sworn that she saw it pulsing.

Kevin rolled over on to his back and stared up at the ceiling. Taking deep breaths and thanking god that Linda had given him a break, what happened next no one thought would take place.

A girl from the crowd ran up to him and began jumping up and down on his balls as hard as she could with a smile on her face. Linda wondered where she had come from but began clapping with the crowd she was impressed that another woman would step up to the plate to cause him more pain.

That was when Linda realized that she was one of the girls from the bathroom. One that had come in as soon as Kevin closed his eyes. Linda wanted to make her part of the group, she had to. The way she had took a stand and started in where Linda had left off. It was a sight to see, the girl stopped jumping up and down on his balls and got down on her knees.

Kevin didn't move as he made eye contact with Linda. Linda shook her head back and forth letting him know that it was going to be a lot worse for him if he fought the girl.

Everyone watched as this girl from the crowd got down on her hands and knees and brought her mouth to his balls. She sank her teeth into his balls and began yanking on them so hard that Linda was surprised that they didn't pop right off of him and roll around in her mouth.

“Keep going girl, keep going!” Linda shouted at her, feeling her feet return to normal where she could walk around Kevin and watch the torture up close.

The girl looked at her and was blushing when she saw that it was Linda encouraging her to keep going. She took his balls out of her mouth and began pounding his balls with her knuckles the way Linda had done in the bathroom. Everyone was cheering for her, now she knew what it felt like to be Linda. She was the one center of attention and it felt so good to be noticed.

The girl stepped aside when she saw that Linda wanted to get back into it. Linda had Felicia and Lucy help Kevin up off the floor.

“Don't let him go anywhere. I need a drink.” Linda whispered to Lucy who nodded her head.

“It looks like you're going to be in for a long night.” Lucy laughed at him, seeing that he was giving her a dirty look.

Linda grabbed the girl who had come out of the crowd to help them out, she wasn't sure why the girl had done it but she bought her a drink.

“What's your name?” Linda asked her, seeing that the crowd was going back to the dance floor and getting drinks.

Linda had something for them when she was ready, she knew that they would continue watching the show.

“Lisa.” The girl smiled at her, running her hand through her blonde hair, her blue eyes were filled with excitement.

“Nice to meet you, how would you like to join my group? I love the way that you came in like a hurricane to help me out when I couldn't take it anymore myself. To tell the truth my feet had fallen asleep.” Linda explained to her, seeing the girl laughing.

“I would love to join your team.” Lisa agreed with the nod of her head. She was excited that Linda would come to her and offer her a job.

“What would you like most from Kevin tonight?” Linda asked, anything Lisa wanted she would get.

“I do have to say that he is really cute.” Lisa laughed, being honest with her.

“He is.” Linda nodded her head in agreement.

“I was thinking that while you girls are ball busting him that I can sit there and sit on his face. I wonder what his tongue would feel like in my pussy.” Lisa giggled, blushing slightly.

Linda again nodded her head thinking that it was a good idea. It was serve him right to please Lisa and at the same time have the girls give him a world of pain.

“That sounds like the best idea I've heard all night.” Linda laughed, taking a sip of her beer and put it back on the bar.

Linda got off the bar stool found Kevin who was getting ready to leave the club now. Linda caught him before he headed out the door.

“Where do you think you're going?” Linda asked, giving him a glare.

“I'm going home, I don't have to tell you what I'm doing.” He glared right back at her.

Linda smiled at him, still he didn't know who he was messing with. Linda grabbed him by the arm and dragged him back into the club. At that point he knew that the night wasn't done with him yet.

The second Linda hit the dance floor with Lucy, Felicia and Lisa the crowd widened so that there was room made for them.

Linda shoved Kevin so hard against his hard chest that he stumbled backwards and landed on his ass. That was when he knew there was no fighting back when the girls started their way towards him.

“It's time to do what I want!” Lisa hollered out to him, she lifted short, red, mini-skirt.

Linda knew that she had made the right choice when she saw that Lisa wasn't wearing any panties. Nodding her head she watched as Lisa shoved his head to the floor. Making sure she had control over him she brought her pussy to his mouth.

Everyone in the crowd was going crazy as she did this, her pussy was nicely shaven and everyone could see that before she put it down on Kevin's mouth.

Lisa began grinding her pussy against Kevin's mouth until she felt his mouth open slightly for her. She moaned when she felt his hot breath between her pussy lips.

When she felt Kevin's tongue slowly dip into her pussy whole she knew that she wasn't going to get off his face until she came on his tongue.

Kevin was enjoying the face sitting part, he loved how Lisa kept pushing against his tongue as he felt it go further inside of her. He loved how warm and sweet she was.

Kevin was so content with pleasing Lisa that he closed his eyes, it was the wrong thing to do. He felt a horrible pain in his balls, he felt sharp teeth breaking into the skin on his balls. He tried to scream out from the pain but Lisa's pussy had swallowed his tongue and his screams were muffled. No one had been able to hear him anyways by the crowd cheering so loud.

Lisa was riding his tongue as fast as she could, her pussy getting wetter and wetter while Felicia had his legs spread wide, she had put the strap on quickly and began pegging him almost as fast as Lisa was riding his face.

Linda stomped on his balls with the point of the high-heel she was wearing. Kevin was trying to scream the best he could. He felt the tears rolling down his face.

Kevin was shaking his head back and forth, he began bucking trying to get the girls to stop. The more he bucked the more he felt the dildo go into his ass.

If Linda wasn't stomping on his balls Lucy was punching them as hard as she could. He could feel his balls bruising and swelling more than they had when he was in the bathroom. He was afraid that he would have to go to the hospital if it got too bad.

By the time that they were done with Kevin he couldn't walk out of the club, he knew that he would never be able to show his face again in the night club after everyone was watching him crawl out of the club on his hands and knees.

“Since I gave you what you wanted tonight, we are going to make this an even better night. I want you to become a member of my team. Before we can do that though you I want you to do something for me tonight.” Linda stated, sitting at the bar and ordering another drink.

Linda didn't even ask Lisa if she wanted a drink she just set the beer bottle down in front of her and nodded her head.

“What do you want me to do?” Lisa asked, taking the bottle and taking a sip from it. She kept her eyes on Linda to show her that she was still paying attention.

“I want you to go find Kevin now, he should be crawling down the street. I am sure he didn't get to far.” Linda laughed.

“This is going to be so fun, he thinks that we are letting him leave. That we are done with him, that's cruel.” Lisa laughed with her, she liked the way Linda thought.

“I want you to take him out in the alley around the corner, you will see it. I have some things in the limo that I want you to use on him so I will meet you out there.” Linda winked at her, glad that she had told the limo driver to wait.

Lisa quickly walked out of the club and just like Linda had thought Kevin wasn't even half way down the street. He was moaning and groaning and it sounded like he was asking for help.

Lisa put her purse around her neck and began running for him, she laughed when Kevin turned around to see who it was and she saw his expression of worry.

“This just isn't your lucky night.” Lisa shook her head at him and made him turn around by grabbing the hairs on the back of his neck, making him do what she wanted.

Kevin tried to crawl as fast as he could to keep up with her so she didn't pull his head out.

“This is my mission and I take it seriously.” Lisa told him, glad to see that they were closer to the alley than she thought.

When she finally got Kevin to the alley the girls were there. Felicia and Lucy were leaning against the brick wall closer to the dumpsters. There was only one street light in the alley and it was flickering off and on.

Just like Linda had told her she had some different toys to play with. As if regular pegging wasn't bad enough Linda handed her over a strap on that shocked the inside of the person they were pegging. All she had to do was press a little button on the belt and she could have Kevin in a lot of pain.

“You are going to have fun with this. I am going to tie this belt around his mouth. This ball will be crammed in his mouth. We don't want everyone know what's going on.” Linda told her without smiling this time. The last thing she needed was someone calling the cops. Someone who didn't know what was

going on.

Lisa slid her skirt off without a problem to put the strap on around her waist. She didn't dare to press the button just yet to see how it felt against her own skin. Lisa knew that Kevin would let her know how much it hurt with his screams.

“Come on, we don't have much time.” Linda told her, wondering what she was waiting for.

Lisa got on her knees on the cool ground and got behind Kevin. As cute as she thought he was she was going to be a major league player of domination and she knew she had to show Linda something, to impress her more than she already had been that night.

Instead of taking her time she slammed the shocking dildo into Kevin's ass when she saw that the ball was shoved tight in his mouth. She didn't even give it a second thought when she pushed the button on the side of the belt.

Lisa heard Kevin's muffled moans echo in the night air. After about seven seconds Lisa let go of the button and slammed the dildo in and out of his ass a few more times before pressing the button again.

Lisa was having a good time getting Kevin to groan in both pleasure and pain, each time she pressed the button she held it for longer and longer.

“Look he's fucking hard!” Linda laughed, standing in front of him.

All the girls were pointing and laughing at him. None of the girls cared about the noises he made, it wasn't going to draw attention like his really loud screams would have if they hadn't shut him up.

Kevin glared at Linda, he watched as she walked around to the side of him. With the toe of her high-heeled boot and kicked him a few times in the stomach.

Lisa wanted to have some more fun, it was getting slightly boring only pegging him. She brought her hand down between his legs and found his balls, grabbing them with hand she squeezed them hard in the palm of her hand.

Lisa yanked on his balls as hard as she could, bringing it back towards her, stretching it as far as she could. She felt her heart race as she heard him crying out with more pain and knowing she was the one who was causing it.

She made eye contact with Linda and she saw that Linda was happy with her. There was a smile on her face and she could see Linda's eyes glowing with happiness.

“I hope you're having fun!” Linda hollered out to her, seeing that Lisa was nodding her head up and down quickly.

“This is how it's going to be from now on.” Linda told her, laughing and looking at Felicia and Lucy who were watching with enjoyment.

Lucy went over to Kevin and got down on her knees beside him, she couldn't stand on the sidelines any longer and not have some fun.

She grabbed a hold of Kevin's cock and brought her thumb and index finger to the head of it. Wrapping her fingers around the head of his cock she began twisting the head of his cock. She felt him trying to back away from her.

Lucy laughed knowing that when he backed up because he was pushing his own ass against the strap on dildo that was pushing even further into his ass now.

Kevin jumped when he felt the shock the dildo again, forgetting that Lisa had complete control over it. When he jumped he hit his knees off the ground, feeling more pain going through his body. He knew he would feel it all in the morning worse than what it was feeling now.

“Do you think he's had enough?” Linda called out, making sure the girls could hear her.

None of the girls looked at each other, instead their eyes were on Kevin who was nodding his head. Begging them with his facial expressions to let him go, that he had enough and he wasn't going to be able to take it anymore.

“I don't think he's had enough yet, he only thinks that he's had enough. He really doesn't know pain yet.” Lisa replied after the girls got done laughing with each other.

The girls laughed even louder this time, Lisa was glad that she was able to make the other girls laugh. That she was just as good as the others. It made her feel welcome.

“Get me a cigarette.” Lisa looked over at the girls, seeing that Felicia was the one who reached into her purse to grab a cigarette.

Lisa took her hands off Kevin's balls to reach for the cigarette that Felicia handed her. Felicia lit the cigarette for her and watched as Lisa took a long drag from the cigarette in her mouth.

“Turn him over.” Lisa murmured, taking the dildo out of his ass and stepping away from him.

Lucy had to let go of his cock if they were going to roll him over on to his back. None of the girls were ready for what Lisa was going to do next but Linda could see the wheels turning in Lisa's mind.

Lisa spread his legs and kicked him in the balls, Kevin lifted his knees not sure what was going through Lisa's mind he just prayed that he was going to make it home alive. There was nothing that he wanted more than to be let go and to be able to go home. He was regretting wanting to get revenge on Linda, in the back of his mind he had known better not to do anything but he wasn't going to admit that in front of them.

Lisa had fun smiling at him with the cigarette hanging out of her mouth and drilling his already tore up ass with the dildo as she left her thumb down on the button to shock him over and over again, making him jump around like a fish out

of water.

“Nobody touch him.” Lisa told him, wanting to have the rest of the time to herself. She wanted to show Linda just how far she was willing to go in order to torture someone.

Linda and the girls nodded, letting her know it was all on her and they couldn't wait to see what was going to happen next. Linda was glad that she had asked Lisa to join the team, just looking at her when she invited herself from the crowd to cause a man pain that took a lot of nerve. Never knowing if Linda was going to say something or not, she had a look of not caring when she came out of the crowd of people in the club.

Lisa took the cigarette out of her mouth and looked down at Kevin's bare chest. Looking down further over his naked body, an evil grin on his face.

Lisa brought the lit cigarette to the start of his chest and began poking him with it. Letting it burn him for a few seconds at a time. Kevin struggled and cried out in pain as she began dragging the cigarette down his stomach until she reached his cock.

The girls were cheering for her and clapping their hands. They had never seen someone tortured like that before. Linda was thinking about trying that on her slaves at home. She had never thought of that before and it was something that she should have done way before now. Knowing that Lisa was great with coming up with new ideas she nodded her head, impressed.

“Someone give me a lighter.” Lisa told them, not looking up from what she was

doing.

Lisa laughed harshly as she began poking at Kevin's cock with the lit cigarette moving down his cock to the head of his balls.

Lucy tossed Lisa a lighter and she looked up long enough to catch it. She clicked the cigarette until she saw the hot flame appear at the tip of the lighter. It didn't look like there was much fluid left in it as she brought the dildo out of Kevin's ass.

Kevin had a feeling he knew what she was going to do next. He couldn't stand the burning sensation, each time that she poked him with the lit cigarette it felt like his whole body was catching on fire.

“I can't believe she's doing this.” Lisa heard one of them say, she didn't know which one it was but she heard it, giving her the ambition and energy to continue with her plan.

Lisa brought the lighter to his balls, bringing the flame just a few inches away from them. She could see the hairs on his balls burn off easily as he tried squirming away from her.

“It will be worse if you don't let me do this. If you stay still I won't burn you with the flame but if you choose to move I can't promise you that you won't get touched by the flame!” Lisa screamed at him, bringing the lighter closer to his balls.

Linda's eyes grew wide when she saw what was going on, she had never thought of anything like that either. She didn't feel ashamed of herself but she was mad at herself for not thinking up these things when they first started out.

“I think he wants to get burned, look at him moving around more.” Felicia pointed out to them as she laughed, she couldn't help it.

Felicia couldn't believe that he was moving around more, she couldn't believe how dumb he was, even after he had been warned.

Just as Lisa had told him not a few minutes later he moved just yet and he ended up getting his balls burned, not badly but bad enough so that he could feel it.

“It's a good thing he has that ball in his mouth fuck.” Linda shook her head back and forth but she had an evil smile on her face while she was saying it.

Lisa left the flame on his balls for a couple of seconds before taking it away and letting go of the lighter so that the flame disappeared.

Lisa knew that the tip of the lighter was still very hot as she brought the tip of the lighter to his balls and pressed it into him, when she took the lighter away from his balls she saw a burn mark that was going to be there forever. It was in the circular shape of the tip of the lighter.

Lisa backed away from him slightly and watched him lay there, his eyes were closed and he was breathing heavily through his nose.

Lisa walked to his head and looked down into his face. She could see the tears pouring out of his eyes and she was thrilled that she could make someone hurt so much that they would actually cry because of the things she had done.

“You are a strong bitch.” Lucy commented, smiling when Lisa looked over at her. It made Lisa feel even better knowing that the girls were already happy that she was part of the team.

Lisa wanted to make sure that she could really impress the girls even before she was a full member of the team. She wanted to make sure that they always stayed impressed by her, she wanted to be popular like they were. Lisa knew that being apart of the team than she would be noticed.

No one really noticed Lisa and she had a lot of torture ideas in mind, since she was younger she had always been picked on for her looks and her loudness. Now that she was an adult she looked really nice and she could turn some heads. Now it was her turn to take her anger out on men, it didn't matter if she took the anger out on the wrong ones just that she could take it out on any man that was available.

Lisa lit the lighter again when it was cooled off, she wanted to burn the head of his cock right off but knew that would really hurt him and she didn't want anything getting into trouble.

Lisa put the flame to the head of his cock and that was when Kevin quickly covered it, he didn't trust that she wouldn't burn him. She had already burned him enough times with the lighter.

“Move your hand!” Lisa shouted at him.

Kevin shook his head at her and with as all he had he glared at her, letting her know that he didn't want anymore torture.

“I said, move your hands!” She screamed at him, putting the flame on his fingers.

Kevin could only handle the burning for so long, seeing that the flame was wanting his fingers, wanting to feed off of him so he took his hand away quickly and she ran the flame quickly back and forth across the head of his cock.

“Alright, alright.” Linda called out when she heard police sirens in the distance. She didn't want to get in trouble because of him.

The girls moved quickly and headed out of the alley while Linda stayed behind for a few minutes.

“You tell anyone that we did this to you I will hunt you down and the torture you got tonight will be worse when I find you.” Linda growled in his ear as she quickly unhooked the mouth ball from his mouth and quickly walked out of the alley to catch up with her girls.

They walked down the street just a little ways until they saw the limo driver. He had parked down the street like she had told him to do. Linda was glad he was

still there.

She opened the limo door for all of them and watched each of the girls get in before she did. The police sirens coming closer and closer. As she went to go shut the door she saw the police cars, there were two or three of them coming up the street.

Linda got in the limo and shut the door, tapping on the window in front of her to let the driver know she was ready to go.

As they pulled away from the curb she saw that the police cars had stopped in front of the alley, she could see their headlights shining on Kevin and she knew that they were going to try to make him fill out a report.

“Do you think he will say who did it?” Lisa asked, she wasn't sure if she should join the team if she was going to get into trouble for the things she had done.

The team was about domination against men. They had their own website and they were known for having men as slaves but no one could really prove that they did.

“No, I don't think that Kevin will go tell the police. I already warned him before I left that if I found out he ratted on us that I was going to hunt him down and he was going to be tortured more. I don't think that he wants that. I really think that Kevin learned his lesson tonight.” Linda told them, looking out the window and seeing that everyone from the club was running to see what happened and why the police were there.

“What if someone from the crowd tells them what happened?” Lisa asked, pointing at the crowd as if Linda hadn't seen it.

Linda sighed heavily and shook her head, she knew there was a chance that the police would be called on them. She knew that there was a risk of going to jail every time they found a man to dominate the way they wanted to. It was the chance that Linda was going to take and if Lisa was going to be so worried about it all the time than she wasn't sure she wanted to keep her around.

“Trust me, I felt the same way when I first joined. You get over it quickly. There are men out there who have to be taught a lesson.” Lucy tried making her feel better before Linda said anything. She saw the way Linda shook her head back and forth.

“I did good tonight then.” Lisa said in a soft tone of voice.

“Yes, you did great and that's why I want you on my team Lisa. You have a great imagination and I like the way you think.” Linda looked at her and gave her a smile of encouragement.

Linda knew that she couldn't pass up the chance of having someone like Lisa in the group. She wasn't going to admit it to the girls but she could learn a lot from Lisa herself. She wanted to try new things and knew that Lisa would be the one to come up with some really painfully ideas.

“I don't know what came over me tonight. It was such a rush to sit there and

watch the tears roll down his face. It was something that I hope to feel again.” Lisa laughed, wondering if she made sense to any of them.

The girls all smiled at her and nodded their heads, they knew exactly how she felt and each time time dominated a man the feeling got stronger and stronger. She was going to see just how much fun they had on a daily basis.

“We go on missions all the time. Tonight was just a break from everything, tonight was fun. We didn't have to go by anyone's requests but our own.” Felicia said, leaning her head back against the leather seat of the limo and closed her eyes.

“You must be tired from all the interaction.” Linda scoffed, seeing that Felicia was going to go to sleep before they even got back to the house.

“Starting tonight we are going to come up with a list of creative things that we can start doing. I want a list from everyone tonight. There should be about four or five things from each of you and I want to look over it while I'm in bed for the night.” Linda told them, giving them all an assignment.

Felicia and Lucy kind of groaned but not Lisa. Linda could see that Lisa was excited about it. It didn't seem like work to her and Linda needed to look as if she came up with some of the ideas herself. Yes, she was going to steal Lisa's ideas and put them as her own so that her girls didn't think that she was already lost on what to do next. No one was going to show her up.

“Come on, we had our fun didn't we? We had a few hours without having to do anything but we wanted to and now we have to get back down to business.”

Linda pointed a finger at the two of them. She shook her head at them.

Lucy knew she shouldn't have acted like that in front of a new recruit but she was getting tired of having missions all the time. She wanted to be a part of the team and she knew in order to do that she had to spend most of her free time with Linda and Felicia.

They lived together and Lucy couldn't help but wonder if Lisa was going to be living with them too. She was sure that she would, Lisa was now one of them and her life was going to change, it was going to change for the better though Lisa thought that sometimes.

Lucy knew that Lisa was going to be a good asset to the team and maybe she would spice things up to make Lucy want to stay. Looking out the window Lucy had a smile on her face with a slight nod to her head she knew that things were going to work out just fine.

THE END

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