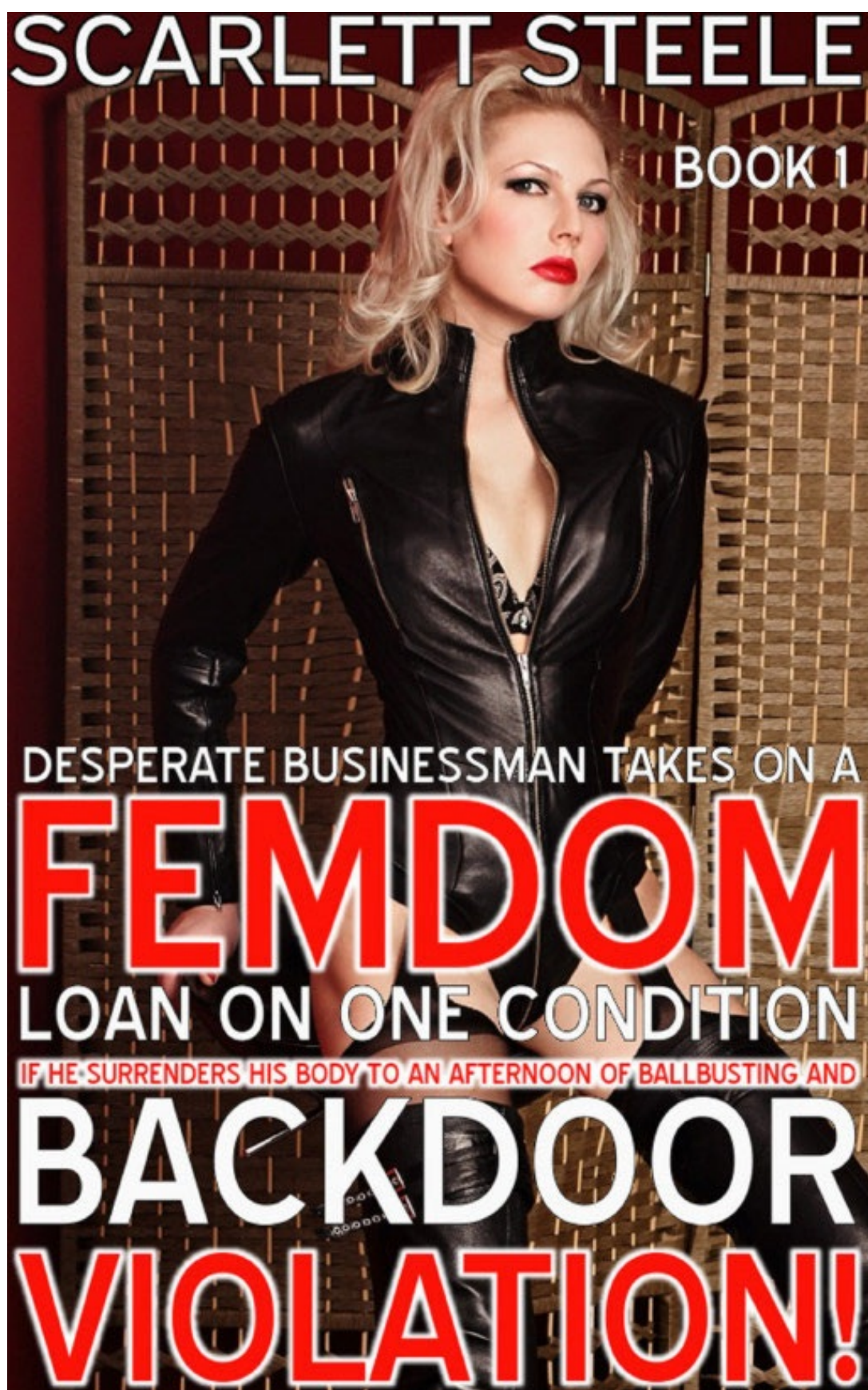


A woman with blonde hair and red lipstick, wearing a black leather jacket, stands in front of a dark, patterned background. The text is overlaid on the image.

SCARLETT STEELE

BOOK 1

DESPERATE BUSINESSMAN TAKES ON A

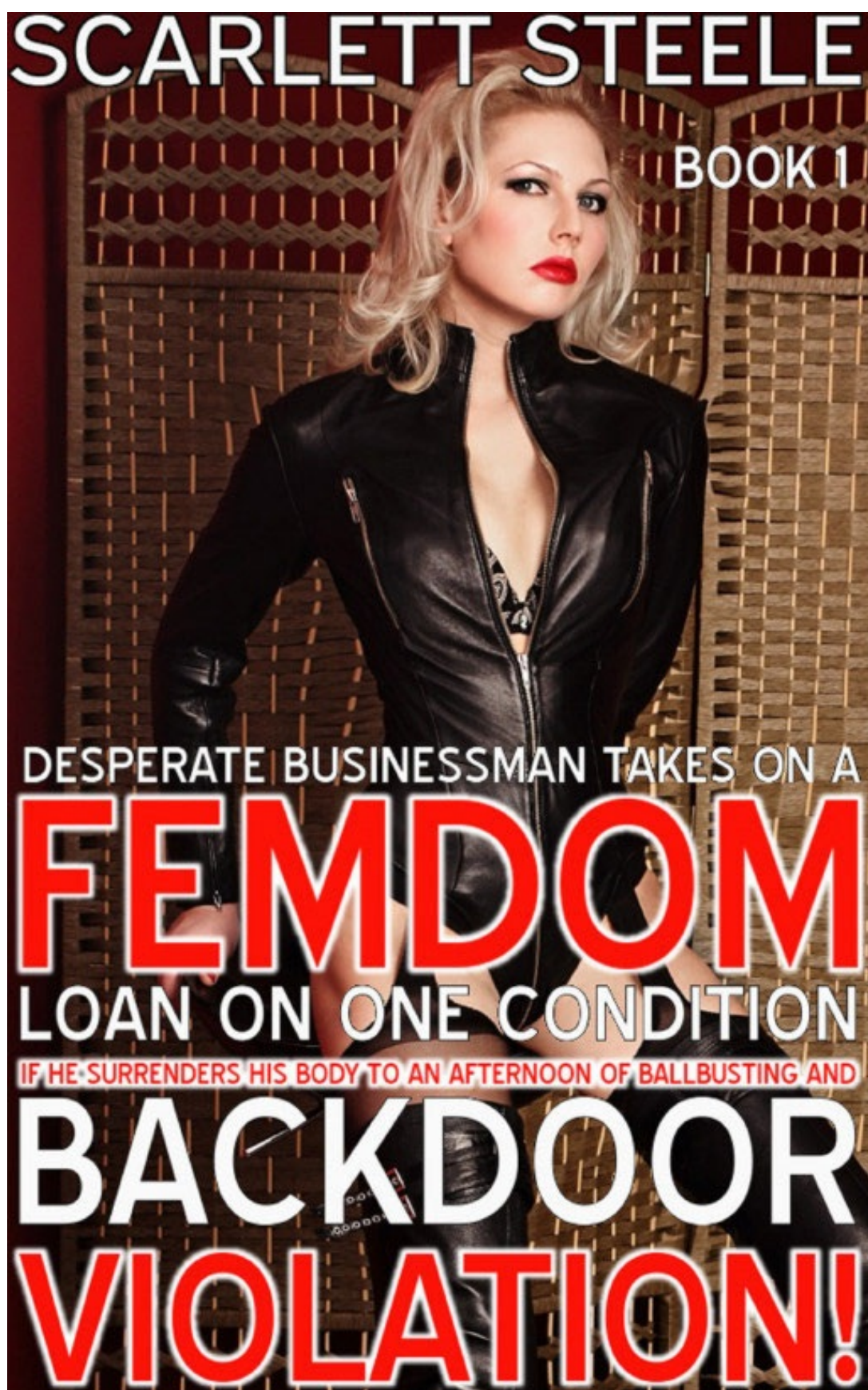
FEMDOM

LOAN ON ONE CONDITION

IF HE SURRENDERS HIS BODY TO AN AFTERNOON OF BALLBUSTING AND

BACKDOOR

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Desperate Businessman Takes On A Femdom Loan On One Condition - If He Surrenders His Body To An Afternoon Of Ballbusting And Back Door Violation!

The Femdom New World Order - A Once Powerful Man Becomes Transformed Under The World Of Female Domination And Male Humiliation - Part 1

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Desperate Businessman Takes On A Femdom Loan On One Condition - If He Surrenders His Body To An Afternoon Of Ballbusting And Back Door Violation!

The Femdom New World Order - A Once Powerful Man Becomes Transformed Under The World Of Female Domination And Male Humiliation - Part 1

Chapter 1 - Kevin Needs A Favor

Kevin was sitting at his kitchen table he had a problem. He wanted to start up a business as a lumber merchant but he didn't have the funds to build the business like he wanted. He knew that he could get a lot of customers and clientele. He had come from a family of lumber merchants and looking up from the table he looked at the ceiling thinking that he must have been pretty disappointed in him, he had tried and failed at a lot of things but he knew that if he didn't get the funds for the business he wanted to create he knew he would let his father down even more if he didn't at least try.

Kevin knew that in order to get the business up and running he would have to ask for a loan of a hundred thousand dollars, something the bank wouldn't allow since he had claimed bankruptcy on the house not too long ago. The only reason why Kevin still had the house was because the bank teller allowed him to keep it for everything Kevin's father had done for him throughout the years of knowing each other. He couldn't see taking the house out from under Kevin knowing that he wouldn't have anywhere else to live.

The last time Kevin had talked to the bank teller he was told that unless he had some money in his own account, enough to prove that he could make it on his own comfortably then he wasn't going to be getting any kind of loan from them.

Kevin ran a hand through his blonde, graying, hair. His gray/blue eyes looked down at the small ashtray in front of him on the table as he got ready to light a cigarette.

“Come on Kevin think.” He growled at himself. No one was there with him so

they couldn't laugh at him and call him crazy.

He had already put out borrowing money from any loan sharks. He knew that if he borrowed the money they would want a quick turnaround but he wasn't sure if he could make the money back as quick as they wanted him to.

Kevin didn't want to take the chance that he would have the money when they called for it. He knew that going to a loan shark was dangerous and that he could end up dead if he ever did something like that. He wasn't that hard up to borrow money knowing that one day he could be walking down the street minding his own business when someone shot him dead in the street for missing a payment. He didn't want to succeed that badly.

The more Kevin thought about it the more his head hurt. Just as he was getting ready to fall asleep at the kitchen table he thought of a friend of his. He didn't go to her unless he really had to. She was the type of girl that no man messed with, she was tough and when she had to be she was down right mean but he had borrowed money from her before and always paid it back one way or another. Usually not the way he wanted to but he had to take the chance that she would allow him to borrow money from her.

He knew that Jessica had money, knew that she had more money than he could ever dream of having because of the deals she made. She was a business woman and most times she was just out for herself, never thinking of anyone else.

Jessica was different with him though, probably because they were friends through family and they just happened to hit it off when they first met. At eighteen she had the world eating out of the palm of her hand, she never had to worry about money because of the dealings she did. Though she didn't tell anyone exactly what she did he knew that they were shrewd and he wouldn't

stoop to her level of getting money but now she was living on stacks of money as if she was a queen. A queen that he needed help from.

Sighing heavily Kevin looked at the white phone in front of him. The house phone, he didn't have a cell phone, he couldn't afford one like everyone else he saw now a days everyone had cell phones. Everyone but him.

Kevin picked up the cordless house phone sitting on the table and began dialing the number. Just before he hit the last number he slammed the phone down and shook his head.

Kevin hadn't talked to Jessica since the last time he needed help. That was after the house, if he couldn't find a way out of the problem himself than he would always go to Jessica. He only went to her if it was the last resort before doing something stupid.

“Come on Kevin, you have to do this. Jessica is the only one who can help you make your dreams come true.” He muttered to himself.

Kevin felt stupid for being afraid to pick up the phone. His hands were sweating and his heart was racing as he thought about what he might say to her. He couldn't start out with letting her know that he needed help and have her thinking that she only came across his mind when he needed money.

“She will understand, stop being such a coward and pick up that phone!” He shouted at himself, feeling a little bit crazy for doing it.

Kevin snatched up the phone one more time and dialed Jessica's number quickly, he heard it ring and just as he was about to hang up on the first ring he heard Jessica's voice on the other line.

“Hey Kevin, how are things going for you lately? I haven't heard from you in a while and I mean to call every time I turn around but I've been busy. You know how that is.” Jessica talked into the phone without taking a breath. It sounded as if she was on top of the world.

“Things aren't going so good Jessica, it seems like the world is caving in around me.” Kevin told her.

Jessica felt bad for him. Since his father had passed away a few years ago it seemed as if luck wasn't on his side. No matter what he did he couldn't get anything right and she had seriously meant to go see him but got caught up in her own life.

“I'm so sorry to hear that Kevin. Is there anything I can do to help you?” She asked him, offering anything he might need.

“Is there anyway that we can go for coffee?” He asked into the phone, there was no way he was going to ask her for a lot of money over the phone without sitting down and talking about what he needed the money for and why he thought that creating his own business was a good idea.

“I wouldn't be able to meet you tonight. Is there anyway that we can meet first thing in the morning, say around eight?” She asked him.

Jessica would have gone to have coffee with him that evening if she wasn't busy but she was. She had clients she needed to talk to and business meetings the only time she had free was the mornings now.

“That sounds great, where do you want to meet?” He asked her softly into the phone, at least she was willing to meet with him.

“I know this little place it's actually called 'The Coffee Shop' kinda silly if you ask me but they serve the best coffee believe it or not.” She grinned into the phone although Kevin couldn't see it.

“I know right where that is. I will see you at eight o'clock in the morning. Thank you Jessica.” He felt a little better after talking to her and knowing that she wanted to hear about his problem.

“Any time you should know that by now Kevin. I hope you have a good night and I pray that after our talk tomorrow morning you feel much better with whatever you are trying to over come.” She talked with him for a few more minutes and then they hung up with each other.

Kevin put the phone down gently this time and sighed with relief. He was thankful that Jessica was still around. He hadn't messed that up. She was twenty-four now he knew that the older she got the wiser and smarter she was. He envied Jessica, not only because she had a lot of money. She always made sure that if she was going to make a deal there was something in it for her. Whether it be getting the money back or having someone do her favor. She never did anything from the kindness of her heart and he knew that if he wasn't there exactly on time she would leave even if it was just turning eight o'clock.

The way Jessica saw it was if you set up a meeting with her than it had to be pretty important. If you were late even five minutes she would be furious at you if she even waited. Most times she got there early herself and she didn't like anyone wasting her time. It didn't matter the reason of being late if you tried calling her back to set up another one she wouldn't answer the phone. She had wasted enough of her time on no shows and she wasn't doing it anymore. She had always been a woman of her word though and that was something Kevin respected her for and for sticking up for herself and not letting anyone walk all over her.

Kevin looked at the clock and saw that it was very late. It was a little after midnight and he knew that he should get some sleep before he met with her in the morning. She always liked having her meetings dressed up and since he hadn't seen her in a while he was going to dress up anyways.

Chapter 2 - The Meeting

Kevin had been up at four in the morning, he showered and dressed the best he could. A black pair of slacks, black loafer shoes and a white button up shirt he had found in the closet was good enough for him. By the time he headed out of the house it was seven o'clock, leaving an hour early so that he would make it in time for the meeting in case there was traffic that early in the morning.

Kevin got into his blue pick up truck and drove into town. He found 'The Coffee Shop' just fine and when he pulled into the parking lot it was a few minutes before eight. He didn't see Jessica's car in the parking lot, there weren't many people there but it was where she had wanted to meet him. She didn't like talking about business in front of a lot of people.

Kevin looked at his watch and when it was exactly eight o'clock he got out of his truck and slammed the door. He was a little upset when he saw that Jessica still wasn't around when he looked around the parking lot. Knowing that if he had done that to Jessica he could have kissed the meeting good bye altogether.

Just as he was about to go into the coffee shop he heard a car honk behind him and he stopped, looking over his shoulder he saw Jessica pull into the parking lot. She pulled in right beside his truck, he made sure to wait for her.

“God, I am so sorry I'm late. I know I just hate it when someone's late when I'm waiting for them.” She apologized as she slammed the door to her white convertible.

Jessica had blonde hair that she had pulled back into a bun, a deep shade of red lipstick on her lips and her blue eyes dancing with laughter.

“It's alright, no one's perfect right?” He asked her, raising his eyebrows at her in hopes that she would remember that the next time one of her clients were late.

“Right.” She nodded her head.

Kevin couldn't help but stare at her. She was beautiful. She was wearing a short, red, dress and matching high heels. Her long legs were noticeable and he knew that she had put on the short dress on purpose just so that she could push her tits out as if they needed to be noticed.

Kevin noticed them alright, he was sure that everyone else around her could see them as well when they walked into the shop together. He felt a little special with her standing beside him as she looked around for a private booth.

She saw one way in the back and she took his hand firmly in hers, half making him walk with her and half dragging him. It wasn't that she was in a hurry, she wanted to show everyone there that she was in control no matter what the situation was.

They got a booth way in the back away from everyone, they ordered their coffee's. When the waitress was gone Jessica stared at Kevin from across the booth.

“So what do you need help with today?” She asked him, seeing that he was a little uncomfortable bringing it up. As if he didn't know how to explain what was going on.

“You know that my family has always been merchants of wood Jessica, well I want to make my father proud. You know, really proud and start a business of my own. Only problem is I can't go to the bank. I claimed bankruptcy not too long ago. I can't go to someone I don't know, like a loan shark. If I do that I'm afraid you'd never see me again.” He told her quietly, keeping his eyes trained on her baby blue eyes.

“How much money do you think you're going to need Kevin?” She asked him, raising her eyebrows at him.

Jessica thought it was a great idea and she knew that he would be able to do it. It was a family trait if he hadn't learned anything about it by now he never would. She knew he had talent when it came to being a business man he was just down on his luck. If it weren't for no luck he would have none at all.

“I'm thinking around a hundred thousand dollars would be a good chunk of change to start it out.” Kevin told her softly, leaning into the booth.

Jessica was going to answer him but the waitress was there with their coffee's. The small lady gave one to Jessica and one to Kevin.

“Thank you, I will pay for the both of them before I leave.” Jessica told her nicely and watched the woman walk away.

Kevin didn't dare look at her as he blew on his coffee and drank some of it, feeling the burning sensation on his tongue.

“I think that I can help you with that Kevin. I will be able to help you with the money if you can do me a small favor tonight and twenty percent of the business.” She told him, taking out a large envelope from under her dress and laying it on the table.

“What's this?” He asked her, giving her a confused look. He knew that she would ask him how he was going to make the payments or if he would do her a favor and he knew that he didn't have the money just yet to make payments so he had planned on doing the favor.

The only part he didn't like about it was that she wanted a piece of his business already before it was created. She wanted to make sure that she was going to make a profit even when she gave him the money. He had wanted to create the business all by himself and now he knew that wasn't going to happen if she was getting even a small share of it.

“Do you agree to the conditions?” She asked him, not even wanting to discuss what it was about.

“Yes I will. You should know that I would.” He nodded his head in agreement. It wasn't like he could tell her no, she was the one who held the money that he needed. He knew that she would be able to sign a check for him in less than twenty-four hours if he agreed to help her.

“I need a memory stick from a girl named Violet. She has something very important on that stick that belongs to me. You are going to make sure you watch her every move. She goes to the University and I know she's there until late. Your best bet is to make sure you are there across the street from the University tonight. All you need to know for now is in there.” Jessica explained to him, nodding at the envelope she had placed in front of him.

“All I have to do is get the memory stick?” He asked her, making sure that there was nothing else before she stood up and walked away from the booth.

“And twenty percent of your business. I know you're a business man Kevin. You would do the same thing I am right now if someone came to you with ideas of creating a new business and with your talent I know it will be successful. You and I both know that.” Jessica winked at him, giving him a small smile.

“Right. Yes you get the twenty percent but I can't give you anymore than that.” Kevin told her firmly, letting her know where he stood.

“I'm not asking for any more than that Kevin. You just do your job and I will cut you a check without a problem.” She grinned at him and stood up from the booth.

Kevin watched her walk to the register in the front to pay for the coffee's and he watched her walk out the door. Looking out the window he watched as she walked across the parking lot to her car. He kept his eyes on her as she drove the car out of the parking lot and down the street. He didn't take his eyes off the window until she was gone.

Kevin looked at the brown envelope as if it was going to reach out and bite him. He brought his hand down on it and moved it closer to him. Opening it up he saw the schedule that Jessica had told him would be in there and a few pictures of Violet as well.

He took a look at Violet up close and saw her black, shining, hair. Kevin loved her short, red, dress that she was wearing. It had been shorter than Jessica's that morning. Looking down her long legs his cock didn't get hard until he looked at her long, red, high heels. The heels of the shoes looked as if they could really hurt someone.

Kevin looked back up the picture and focused on her large tits that were asking to be let out of the top the dress was so tight on her, he thought that if he looked closer at the picture he could see her hard nipples through the top of the red dress but he wasn't sure if it was his eyes playing tricks on him.

Kevin study Violet, the girl he was suppose to be stalking all day. He studied the tight schedule she kept and Jessica had been right. She usually walked out of the University right before midnight. He knew he had to be there, thinking about the money he was going to receive.

He had the waitress put his coffee in a Styrofoam cup and he headed out the door with it. He knew that it was expensive just by the way the shop looked so he didn't want to waste the coffee Jessica had bought for him.

He went around town and as luck would have it Violet was window shopping before she planned on going to school. It was easy to follow her around, he could see that Violet didn't pay much attention to her surroundings. She wasn't even paying attention to him pulling in and out of parking lots to keep up with her.

“This is going to be easy, I wonder why Jessica couldn't do this herself.” He whispered to himself as he followed her to the University around noon time.

Once she went into the University he left and went home to get some sleep before heading out that night. He knew she was going to be there all day so he wasn't too worried about that. He just had to make sure he was there when it got dark, he planned on heading out a few hours before midnight so that he was ready for her, he couldn't chance missing her if she decided to leave earlier in the night.

He knew Jessica wanted it done and she wanted it done that night. Failing was not an option when it came to Jessica. If he didn't get it right the first time then there was no second chance. Jessica wasn't looking for failure she was looking for a job to be done.

Chapter 3 - Jumping Violet

Kevin had taken a long over due nap that day, now he was parked across the street from the University. There was a small dirty road that was there and he was able to park his truck behind some brush so that it wouldn't be seen from walking up and down the road. He didn't want anyone getting suspicious of why he was there.

Kevin watched as men and women walked up and down the sidewalks as it got later and later. No one had noticed him there, not even when students were waiting for the city bus. They were talking and laughing but none of them looked behind them to see if someone was watching them. Kevin thought it was funny that people really didn't pay attention to where they were and who they were around.

He got bored easily as eleven-thirty rolled around that evening. He got out to have another cigarette before carrying out the plan that Jessica had for him, the only thing on his mind was the money that Jessica would have waiting for him when he came back with the memory stick in hand, he could picture it now, meeting up with Jessica with a big smile on his face showing her that there was no way he could let her down. Showing her that he was someone she could rely on. She would throw her arms around him and kiss him on the mouth as he handed her the memory stick, he didn't care what was on it, it was none of his business but he knew that it would make Jessica very happy with him when he gave it to her.

Kevin was day dreaming, the only thing that had made him aware that Violet had even come out of the University was because someone had honked while they drove by the place. When he looked up there she was looking both ways ready to cross the street and head for the bus stop.

Kevin quickly hid behind the back of his truck, poking his head out to keep an eye on her. Her back was to him and just like in the picture she was wearing that same red dress. The same long, thin, heels on the back of shoes and he felt his cock getting hard again. He couldn't help it. He had a thing for long heels. He thought they looked very sexy on a woman.

He knew he had to make his move before the bus came, he only had one shot to get her and this was it. Kevin threw his cigarette down on the ground and drove his boot into it, putting it out before he slowly came out from behind the truck.

He slowly walked closer and closer to her, he was sure not to make any noises and when he was just a few inches away from her he reached out and grabbed her from behind. He put one hand over her mouth and the other around her waist, dragging her away from the sidewalk and out of sight in case anyone drove by they wouldn't see her.

He felt her kicking out at him and a few times he had to jump back but the last time she brought her heel up he wasn't so lucky. Violet had caught him in the balls with her one of her sharp heels. He wanted to fall down to the ground but he knew that wasn't an option.

Kevin was completely surprised that Violet was so strong, he was startled when she turned around and kneed him in the balls, as much as the pain hurt him he felt himself wanting to fall but he stiffened up, he had to get that memory card.

“How dare you try and attack me!” She shouted out at him, kneeling him harder and harder in the balls.

After a few more times and he couldn't hold his own anymore, he fell on to his back and was staring up at the dark sky, the stars were shining bright like diamonds.

Violet was very angry at this time and he watched as she brought the sharp heel down on to his hard cock. She stopped out his erection quickly as he tried getting in the fetal position but she wouldn't let him.

He knew this was why Jessica wouldn't go after Violet herself. There was no way she would have been able to handle the girl.

Violet began jumping on his balls over and over again with both her heels. She got angry when she had missed her bus because of him. She was angry at him for thinking that he was going to attack her in the middle of the night, thinking she was an easy prey.

Kevin didn't know how much pain he actually took because within a few minutes he watched as the stars looked as if they were falling out of the sky and everything turned black. His last thoughts was that Jessica knew he was going to fail, she knew how Violet was and she didn't warn him, it was part of a little game that she was playing and wasn't liking it at all. She could have forgotten to tell him but he didn't think that was the case at all. He thought she knew about it and he was going to ask her, Jessica was the last thing on his mind when he blacked out on the ground.

Chapter 4 - Waking Up At The Coffee Shop

“Where's the memory stick Kevin?” Were the words he heard, he knew the voice was Jessica's as he slowly opened his eyes expecting to be by his truck on the ground like he had been.

“Kevin.” She looked at him from across the booth they had sat in earlier that day. She didn't look to happy.

When he opened his eyes all the way he could feel the pain from his balls. He knew that Violet had done a number on them, that's when he felt something heavy on his balls, something heavy and cold. There was an ice pack on his balls and he knew that Jessica had put it there.

“I couldn't get the memory stick Jessica. I did everything you told me to do and when I went to go attack her it was like she was superwoman or something. She attacked me instead, I blacked out and that's all I remember until now.” He muttered to her, shaking his head back and forth.

Kevin had a feeling that the money was gone, his hopes and dreams of creating a business was no longer his. Jessica was the only one he knew who had the money and would have given it to him if he had done the job right.

“I am still willing to give you the money Kevin.” Jessica told him, smiling when she saw his eyes shoot up and make contact with hers.

“I'm willing to give you money on different terms though. You don't have to worry about having to hurt someone. Are you ready to listen?” She asked him, there was a glint of humor in her eyes when she talked to him.

“Yes.” Kevin gave her a grateful smile.

“I want fifty percent of the business and there's a condition that goes with that.” Jessica told him, seeing the smile fading fast from his face.

Kevin wasn't sure if he could handle giving her half of the business that he hadn't even started yet, he hadn't gotten the money yet and she wanted half. Fighting with himself silently he knew that he had to get the business started, thinking he might be able to buy some of the business back from her when they made enough money.

Kevin knew how the business world worked, always selling and buying and making profit. He slowly nodded his head.

“What is the condition?” He asked her, not sure if he could handle going to try and get the memory stick one more time.

He looked down at his crotch and saw the ice pack that Jessica had put there. If not for the ice pack he would be in some serious pain. He already felt as if the swelling was going down.

“The condition is that you become my sex slave for tonight. It's not really all that hard now is it?” Jessica giggled when she saw the look of surprise come across his face.

“Really?” He asked her, a smile on his face now.

There were times when he had thought about Jessica sexually and he thought he would never have a chance with her sexually.

“It's a done deal!” He called out excitedly, he couldn't believe that she would throw that in. Maybe he was led by his cock instead of the head on his shoulders. He was thinking that he was going to get her delicious pussy and how good it would taste on his tongue.

“That's what I was hoping you would say.” Jessica told him, giving him a wink as she got up from the booth.

Kevin looked around to see where they were going to have their sex session. He didn't want to do it right there in the booth. He watched as she held her hand out for him to take when she stood in front of her.

Kevin took her hand and she helped him up slowly as he struggled with walking. He had to limp to follow her, his balls still hurting as she led him to a door down a small hallway from the booth they had been sitting in.

Kevin didn't realize that there was a private room back there. She opened the

door but didn't turn the light on. The moon was shining so bright that they didn't need a light on in the office.

He looked around the room and saw that it was an office. There was a long, wooden, desk in the center of the room with a leather black chair sitting in front of it. He saw a fish tank glowing on one side of the room watching the fish that were swimming back and forth.

“Sit down in the chair for me.” She smiled at him, watching as he slowly went to the chair. She had to choke back a laugh when she saw the way he was walking. Limping as fast as he could to get to the chair.

“I will be right back, you just sit there for me and relax.” Jessica looked over at him before walking out the door again.

Kevin put his hands behind his head, leaning back against the chair he closed his eyes. The pain was going away slowly but when he closed his eyes he could see Violet stopping on his balls again, attacking him and he opened them quickly. He felt his palms sweating as he thought about what happened to him.

He couldn't understand how Jessica had found him and brought him back to the coffee shop. He didn't know that she would be there to save him but he was thankful. Afraid that if he had stayed out in the dark night Violet would stomp his balls until he was dead, or felt like he was dying.

Looking around the room he waited and waited for her. He heard her footsteps and knew she was back in the room. He didn't bother turning around as she put something behind the chair.

“Why don't you get naked for me Kevin. I would love it if you were relaxed while you were pleasing me.” Jessica suggested to him.

Kevin quickly got up from the chair and groaned, remembering that his balls were sore. The sharp pain that went through him reminded him that the pain was still there as he kicked off his shoes and then took his pants off, pulling his shirt up over his head.

“What did you get?” He asked her came around from behind the chair he was sitting in. he sat down slowly and felt the cool leather on his bare ass.

“It's a surprise for later.” She giggled, kissing him on the cheek before she walked around the chair and stood in front of him.

Chapter 5 - Pleasing Jessica

Jessica slowly began to strip her dress in front of him, unzipping her dress from the back and letting the top of her dress fall away from her tits. He could see that her nipples were really hard, seeing she was turned on already as she let her dress fall to the floor, he thought it was sexy that she kept her high heels on.

Kevin felt his cock getting hard as she walked closer to him with a smile on her face. His balls were throbbing now. The more he got excited the more his balls hurt, he thought they were going to come right off of him. He wanted to bend over and massage them but he didn't want to miss the show Jessica was giving him. He didn't want her changing her mind about letting him be her sex slave.

“Do you love licking ass?” Jessica whispered to him, biting down on her lip.

“Yes.” He moaned, getting ready to reach down between his legs and massage his balls himself.

“Mm, I would really love for you to lick my ass Kevin. I get turned on so much when my ass is being licked.” Jessica whimpered to him, turning around and bending over until she touched her toes. Her ass just inches away from his face.

Kevin sat up in the chair and brought his mouth to her ass cheeks. He kissed both of them lightly with his soft lips before parting her ass cheeks.

He groaned with pleasure as he felt his cock getting harder for her. Looking at

her pert ass hole he brought his down to it, cover it with his mouth as he began licking up and down it with the tip of his tongue.

“Your breath feels so fucking good against my ass hole Kevin. Fuck you are making my pussy nice and wet.” Jessica moaned to him, closing her eyes when she felt him slowly enter her ass with his wet tongue.

“Mm.” He moaned with pleasure as he began sliding his tongue further and further inside her ass.

“You know what I like more than getting my wet pussy fucked by a hard cock?” She asked, looking over her shoulder and feeling his tongue slide out of her ass.

“What's that?” He moaned, kissing the inside of her ass cheeks and licking them to please her more.

“I love anal sex. I love having a nice, hard, cock deep inside my hot ass. I love it more than having one shoved inside my pussy. Have you ever had anal sex before Kevin?” She whined at him, her pussy getting really wet now just talking about anal as he pleased her ass with his tongue.

“No, I can't say that I have.” He chuckled as he shoved his tongue deep inside of her. Squeezing her ass cheeks in his hands as he spread them further apart.

“Mm, you know what I like Kevin. Keep licking my fucking ass. You don't know what you're missing when it comes to anal sex baby. I beg for it, the thicker the cock the better it is. Feeling my ass hole stretch to the size of the cock and then shrink again when I feel the cock sliding out of me. The bigger the

better.” Jessica gasped when she felt his tongue begin to slide in and out of her faster and faster.

“That's right honey, tongue fuck my ass! Just like that!” Jessica cried out for him, bending over a little further so that she could feel his tongue go deeper inside of her.

Jessica let him lick her ass for a little while longer, feeling her pussy wanting to cum for him. Without warning she moved away from him and felt his tongue slide out of her quickly. She heard him groan with disappointment when she pulled her ass away from his mouth, then she giggled when she turned around and saw him staring down at her pussy.

“I bet you would love to shove that hard cock of yours in my ass don't you?” Jessica winked at him, placing her hands on her hips.

“I would love it.” He nodded his head in agreement.

“I thought you would. Close your eyes and relax, I have a special surprise for you Kevin.” Jessica murmured to him, licking her lips with the tip of her tongue slowly.

Kevin closed his eyes just like she wanted him to do, he had a big smile on his face when she slowly walked around the chair and brought a small briefcase out from behind the chair.

“Make sure your eyes are closed tight, I don't want to ruin the surprise I have for you.” Jessica teased him softly.

Kevin squeezed his eyes tighter, he thought about him fucking her from behind. He was thinking about sliding his hard cock in and out of her ass. Thinking she was going to let him do it since she told him how much she loved having her ass fucked.

Jessica kept her eyes on him as she put a strap on around her. A nice, thick, white dildo strapped to the front of her, one of her favorite ones.

“Spread your legs for me Kevin.” Jessica moaned to him, watching him spread his legs quickly for her.

Jessica could see his cock was nice and hard for her, she imagined it was throbbing as well as his balls were. She coughed to fight back a laugh.

Jessica slowly moved to closer to him as she watched the head of the dildo move closer and closer to Kevin's ass.

Kevin opened his eyes wide when he felt something press against his ass cheeks. When he looked up at her he could see that she was wearing a strap on. She was pushing the head of the dildo slowly into his ass.

“Jessica what the fuck are you doing? No!” He hollered at her shaking his head back and forth. He was glaring at her as she laughed at him.

Without warning Jessica punched him in the balls to shut him up. She punched

him a few times while she was pushing the dildo further and further into his ass at the same time.

“Get off the fucking chair and get on your hands and knees on the floor!” Jessica shouted at him, sliding the dildo out of his ass and stepping away from him.

Before he could shake his head no at her she raised her fist again and looked down at his balls. He moved as fast as he could, feeling the tears welling up in his eyes. He didn't want her to punch him again. He couldn't stand the pain of her fist connecting with his balls.

“You are my sex slave, this is what you agreed to Kevin!” Jessica screamed at him as she watched him flinch before he slowly got on his hands and knees in front of her.

When Kevin felt the head of the dildo between his ass cheeks again he began moving around, hoping to leave it out of his ass for as long as he could. Jessica caught on to his game and punched him again without warning. He cried out in pain as he lifted his head and stared at the ceiling.

“I wouldn't have to hurt you more Kevin if you would stop moving around!” She hollered at him.

He thought that she was going to let him fuck her in the ass with his hard cock. She had tricked him yet again. She talked about how much she loved anal sex he thought she was going to be the one to be on her hands and knees while he fucked her. Now he knew that wasn't the case at all.

“You're really going to like this Kevin, you are going to know what it feels to have a hard cock in your ass.” Jessica moaned as she thrust the dildo into his ass hard.

Jessica heard him whimper out in pain when she slammed it into him. She couldn't help but laugh as she kept it deep inside of him.

“The first time always hurts. I want you to get a feel for having a long cock inside your ass. After this first thrust it shouldn't hurt as much.” Jessica whispered as she slowly pulled it out of him.

Jessica spread his ass cheeks wider, watching the dildo go in and out of his ass. She moaned for him as she watched his ass hole stretch to fit the dildo inside of him and whined with pleasure when she took it out of him to see his ass hole go down to it's normal size.

“It turns me on Kevin to give anal sex as well as taking it. It turns me on when I watch it go in and out of a man's ass. One of my favorite things to do while I have a sex slave. You feel that hard cock in your ass baby? You like that?” She asked him softly, biting down on her lip. Jessica knew that her pussy was going to cum for him before their session was over.

“I love it when a man slams their hard cock deep inside of me. Just like this.” She grunted and slammed the dildo that was attached to her into him as hard as she could.

Kevin cried out in pain again, he cried like a two year old when he felt his balls sway back and forth. He thought they were going to swing right off the way they were moving around on him.

“I know you want my hard cock, you love this fucking cock of mine!” Jessica hollered at him, slapping his ass cheek with her bare hand as hard as she could.

Jessica knew that he wasn't going to answer her, she knew that he was in pain and she was loving every minute of it. Loving the fact that she now had control over him. She had half of his business already and it wasn't even started yet. She knew she was doing good.

“I think that we are going to have a really close partnership when we start that business up of yours. After this Kevin you are going to get the money you want, all your dreams are going to come true.” She moaned, watching the long dildo go in and out of his ass over and over again.

Jessica felt her pussy begging to cum as she whimpered and begged for his ass. She spread her legs apart and felt her pussy gush out of her and on to the office carpet.

When she was done pleasing herself she took the dildo out of his ass. She took the strap on off of her and threw it on the floor beside him.

Jessica pushed him down on to the floor, hearing him cry out in surprise as his stomach hit the floor. He didn't dare move as he watched her go around to the desk chair. She took out her check book and grabbed a pen off the desk to write him the check.

“You wanted the money, you pleased me just like I knew you would and now you can start the successful business.” Jessica told him, getting up from the chair and going over to him, seeing he was still on the floor.

Kevin didn't dare move, he looked at the check as she let it go and it slowly fell to the floor. He realized at that very moment that he was a male slut. He had done what she wanted sexually and now he was being paid for being her little slave. He closed his eyes and shook his head, he watched her get dressed and before she left she brought her heel down between his legs and stomped on his balls again.

Jessica left him crying in pain as she walked out the door with a smile on her face. He hoped and prayed that he was going to be able to make a lot of money with the lumber merchant business. He couldn't afford to fail, he couldn't afford to still be a nobody.

He was more determined than ever when he got up on his knees and took the check off the floor. Looking at the amount he had asked for and seeing Jessica's signature he couldn't help but smile and shake his head.

“This is just the beginning.” He moaned as he got up on his feet slowly. He sat down in the chair that he had occupied earlier and took a small break before getting his clothes and putting them back on.

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