

SCARLETT STEELE



FACESITTING
FOR PUNISHMENT

FEMDOM VIGILANTE GANG **BOOK 3**

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

Be aware: This story is written for, and should only be enjoyed by, ADULTS. It includes explicit descriptions of intense sexual activity between consenting adults. Said activities include, but are not limited to female domination, facesitting and a busty young women taking a man on the ultimate ride he will ever experience.....

Note that this work of fiction resembles a fantasy world, all events taking place are a result of a role play amongst all parties and all parties are fully consenting adults.

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Facesitting for Punishment

Blake Cummings walked through the charity thrift store with boldness as he cased the joint, his eyes noting the lack of a security system. He had robbed two other such charities across the city over the past couple of weeks, always relying on the fact that security was lacking. Agent Christine, along with agents Karla, Ella, and Dawn looked like any other thrift store shopper, only they came from the elite vigilante group called The Secret Assassins exacting just rewards on criminals who otherwise evaded justice.

Ella stepped out in full view of Blake as she grabbed some costume jewelry and under his watchful eye, shoved the jewelry into her pocket as she looked around the store. Blake's brow raised as Ella made eye contact and her eyes darted to her friends. Ella and the group paid for the merchandise in secret telling the workers of their plans for nabbing the notorious charity robber. Dawn, Karla, and Christine did likewise, each one making sure Blake caught them in action. Each one making sure they made eye contact with the man letting him know they understood they were caught.

Blake made his way to the door, and the ladies followed, rushing outside to the parking lot up the street. "Hey," Christine called to Blake. He slowly turned around, a scowl upon his face.

"Yes," the man said, obviously annoyed by the look on his face.

"Sorry, but you saw what we did in that store. Why didn't you turn us in?" Christine demanded as she and the ladies approached the man.

“It’s none of my business,” Blake said and turned to leave.

“Hey! Oh, that’s the man in the photo caught from the street camera for that charity on Martin Avenue,” Dawn said as she stepped closer.

“Oh, really?” Ella smiled up at the man as she worked her charm, placing her hand on his shoulder.

Tall, and very reserved, Blake blinked through his dark hair that nearly covered his eyes. He ran a hand through his hair and looked at Ella.

“I don’t understand who you think I am...”

Christine pulled out her phone and scanned through her photos and found the one. “Yes! It’s you! There you are. And here you are in the flesh. Ladies, it’s our lucky day,” she said as she showed the man the grainy photo.

“Why would you have a photo of me on your phone? I don’t even know you,” Blake said.

“Oh, sorry. So rude of us. I’m Christine, this is Ella, Dawn, and Karla. We have a lot in common, Mr. Cummings. I think we a lot in common. Come, let’s go have a chat,” Christine said and the four ladies compelled the man to follow them around the corner and ducked into a private alley near Christine’s apartment.

“Wait, I don’t understand,” Blake protested.

“No, you will. Oh, it’s our lucky day. We were casing the thrift store back there. Unsuspecting place, no security, easy target. We heard about you on the street. We have many connections. We were just talking about trying to find you so we could hook up,” Christine said as she smiled.

“You want in on my plans? I... I don’t...” Blake looked helplessly at the group.

“Cut the shit, Blake. We know who you are and what you do. You’re planning to rob the charity. We plan to rob the same charity so why not combine our resources and rob it together?” Christine asked as she squinted at the man.

“You four want to help me? You’re not cops?” He looked each woman in the eye.

The ladies giggled. “No, we aren’t cops. Would a cop steal this?” Ella said as she pulled the junk jewelry bracelet from her pocket, admiring it.

Dawn stepped up to the man as she trailed her fingers over his chest hidden beneath the worn-out jean jacket. “You know, I bet there’s a good-looking man under there,” she said as she planted her eyes seductively upon Blake. He smiled at her and lifted a brow.

“Oh yes, I bet there is a hunk under there. Want to come back to Christine’s

place and play for a while?” Karla said as her face was inches from his.

Christine ran her fingers through his hair. “Yes, we’d have a good time. I have beer. And we like to get naked,” Christine said as she wagged her brow.

“Boy, do we like to get naked,” Ella agreed as she shimmied her shoulders and tilted her head while looking at the man.

“Has it just become my lucky day or what?” Blake asked as he took in each lady.

“Indeed. What do you say? A little sexy play, discuss the plans for the heist, and we’ll start a lovely relationship. We like to share, hope you don’t mind,” Karla said as she ran her hand over Blake’s growing mid-section.

“Oh, it’s been a while. I have more than enough to share with four sexy ladies,” Blake said.

Christine stepped up to the man and faced him as she leaned in and planted her lips on his and kissed, parting her lips and her tongue exploring Blake’s mouth. He moaned as Karla ran her hand over his backside and squeezed his cheeks.

Ella clapped when Christine parted. “My turn,” she said and danced up to the man, kissing him lightly on the lips and then planted her lips on his neck and pulling him to her, nibbled his earlobe. “I get to sample you first,” she whispered in his ear and reared back, winking at the man before turning to follow Christine out of the alley and up the street to the five-story walk-up apartment.

Blake didn't need any more convincing. The ladies had tripped his horny button, and he followed his hard-on which pointed to each one as they hurried along the streets and ducked into the alley entrance of Christine's apartment building. The ladies giggled as they hustled the man up the five flights of stairs and finally to Christine's apartment door.

"Hurry," Dawn said as she squirmed while Christine fished the key out of her bag and opened the door.

The five piled into Christine's apartment in a mass of giggles with the women groping at Blake Cummings making the man feel as if he'd been crowned king for the day. Christine had the man sit in the living room with Dawn and Ella while Karla helped to gather five beers.

"Come on ladies, give the man some breathing room," Christine said as she handed Blake and Elle a beer. Ella grabbed it as she pulled away from nibbling on Blake's ear. Dawn took her beer from Karla as they took a seat in the chairs and enjoyed the drink.

"To new friends," Christine said and held out her beer bottle.

"Yes!" the others agreed and held up their bottles before everyone took a sip.

Christine flipped on her phone pretending to check messages. She remotely flicked on the hidden video cameras in the home and turning on the recording app and then she tossed the phone to the coffee table right in front of Blake.

“Not meaning to interrupt the fun, but when we’re finished here, and after hours, we can go back to the charity. Blake, this is our first time robbing such a place, how do you do it?” Christine asked.

“What do you mean? I thought you understood what you are doing?” Blake asked, his brow furrowing.

“Oh, we’ve just shop lifted stuff, mainly electronics from the super stores. We know how to ditch the security devices so we walk out with the goods and then sell it on the street or at the pawn shop,” Dawn said.

Blake nodded thoughtfully. “So you ladies are tired of having to pawn shit? You understand it’s a lot easier to go for the cash. The key is finding places with little to no security and you have to watch the place for a week or so to get to know how the place is run, very important,” Blake said as the ladies all leaned in wanting to hear more.

Little by little Blake spilled all the details about how he came about robbing charities. He had robbed small electronic shops and even a jewelry store before he stopped doing that. “Learning those stupid security systems is a bitch. I’d rather knock over a joint with no cameras or alarms. So much easier,” Blake said. The ladies all agreed. Each one asked questions, prompting answers from the man giving away his most prized secrets all while the hidden video cameras and the recording app on Christine’s phone captured it. When he was done, he put his arms around Ella and Dawn and made a big suggestion. “Let’s play now.” The ladies had no choice but to give in a little before doling out the proper punishment on the unsuspecting man.

“How about a little S&M?” Christine asked with a wicked grin on her face. Ella was the first to toss her shirt to the side.

“Your turn!” Ella said before Blake could answer.

“Yeah, I’m game for some slap and tickle,” Blake said as he came out of his shirt and jeans, all too easy for the ladies. Each one dancing around and tossing their clothing until all four ladies are as naked as Blake. His cock lengthened to a full eight inches as he sat back on the sofa to enjoy it.

Christine jumped up and rubbed against Blake with her naked body. “So, Mr. Stud, who would you like to do first?” she asked as she batted her eyes at the man.

“Oh me! Pick me!” Ella screeched as she jumped up and down, her boobs bobbing as she did.

“No, he wants me, fresh Brazilian too,” Dawn said as she winked at the man.

“Goodness ladies. He only has one good cum shot. You’re going to have to settle for some good foreplay,” Karla said as she sauntered up to the man. “Go on, tell us who would you like to do first.”

“Oh please, ladies. It’s like you’re asking me who is the prettiest the group,” Blake said as his cock grew longer and the smile stayed on his face.

“So who is?” Christine said as she tilted her head to the side.

“I seriously can’t choose. Can we have a harem and I get to sample all of you? Or you have a contest to see who gets to fuck the stud,” Blake said while nodding his head.

“No, that’s not fair. You decide how this will play out. Which two of us would you like to see get it on?” Christine asked.

“Oh fuck. Seriously? Like her and her?” Blake said as he pointed to Dawn and Karla.

“No! I want satisfaction from you, not from her,” Karla protested.

“Hey, I’m not that bad,” Dawn whined and pouted.

“Come here baby, I have magic fingers,” Blake said and Karla sat on the floor beside Blake and opened her legs allowing the man to figure her. It got him to going stronger as the others whooped and yelled for Karla to come.

Christine nodded to Ella who bent down between Blake’s legs and grasped his cock, causing him to lurch forward with a great moan. Beside him Karla arched her back as his fingers brought her to the brink and she yelped and moaned in pleasure as she came hard. Finally, she stopped and shoved his hands away and smiled up at Christine. Blake moaned more as Ella brought her head down and she drew his hard cock in between her lips.

“Oh fuck, this is good,” Blake moaned as Ella continued sucking his cock to the back of her throat. Christine cleared her throat for Ella was going at it fast and hard and Ella backed off, acting as if she were gagging as she paused, giving the man time to come down from the height of pleasure for a moment.

Karla excused herself as Dawn sat beside the man hoping for a hand job as well but Blake was too interested in what Ella was doing between his legs to notice. Christine started asking questions again about the robberies Blake had done with the charities over the past several weeks. Blake was mouthy as he continued spewing the details about how much money he stole and what he did with it all in between moans.

“Why were you able to escape the cops you think?” Christine asked as Blake’s head rolled back, he about lost it. Ella came up, letting his cock go, her eyes wide. Christine had been explicit about what Ella was supposed to do. She was to play lightly with the man’s cock, toying with it with her hands and mouth. But Ella was too enthusiastic as she felt a surge of stiffness in Blake’s cock and from experience knew he was about to come. Blake lifted his head and looked at Ella crossly.

“Why did you stop? Shit, I was about to lose my load,” Blake said.

Ella smiled seductively as she looked at Christine for help. “Because if you come too fast, the fun will be over for you,” Christine said as she knelt beside the man and stroked his arm.

“Besides, the longer you take to get there the stronger the orgasm,” Dawn said with an air of authority.

“Who are you? Dr. Ruth?” Karla asked as she eyed Dawn.

“Hey, Dawn, Karla, kiss, enjoy each other. Karla already had her turn,” Blake said as he smiled up at the ladies.

“But I want to come with you,” Dawn said as she pouted.

Christine shot Dawn and Karla a stern expression. “Hey, if the man wants a show, give the man a show,” Christine said through gritted teeth.

Dawn smiled at Karla as the two women approached each other and danced naked while their hands rubbed up and down on their backs. Dawn brought her knee up as Karla grasped it, Dawn fell back, swinging her head almost upside down and came back up in a rush as Karla grabbed her, their breasts touching the other. Ella watched as entranced as Blake. His hand went absent-mindedly to his cock where he rubbed it again.

“Hey,” Christine said while whistling at Ella. “Don’t leave the man unattended.” Ella nodded and removed Blake’s hand while she took over the gentle rubbing. Blake moaned as she ran her hands over his head. He kept an eye on Dawn and Karla’s dance as Ella played with his cock.

“Blake, you’ve been a bad boy, haven’t you?” Christine asked as she crawled to the side of the man and made sure her devices and cameras were still recording the orgy.

“I was terrible, Christine. What about you? You were bad too?” Blake asked as his head rolled to look at her.

Christine smiled. “Yes I was bad and I am bad. Do you need to be punished for what you’ve done?” Christine asked as she nodded for Ella to continue toying with the man’s hard cock.

“I was a bad boy. Christine, would you punish me?” he asked playing right into Christine’s hands. She smiled big as she nodded for Ella to move back.

“I will punish you. I need you to lie down. Don’t worry, Ella will keep sucking on you until you come. But I need you to lie down. I have had no action yet and I’m ready,” Christine said.

Blake obeyed and scooted down, doing it out of desire to have his cock sucked to completion. He thought nothing of it as he settled on the floor. Christine moved closer and stood over the man, her legs parted in a demanding stance.

“Blake Cummings, you’ve been a bad boy from stealing from those charities. I am going to punish you and better yet you are going to beg me to punish you,” Christine said as she nodded to Ella who began sucking in earnest on the man. He moaned as he neared orgasm, Ella backed off allowing Christine time to do what she needed to do. Dawn and Karla sat down on either side of Blake, each placing their hands on him, in mock massage, but more to hold him in place.

“Beg for punishment? Please, Christine punish me. Uh,” Blake said as Ella pulled his cock to the back of her throat.

“Beg me to sit on your face and Ella will suck you to completion. Go on, do it!” Christine glared at the man as she straddled his head. His eyes looked up at her with fear as he swallowed hard.

“I don’t think I want to do this,” Blake said.

“If you don’t, I’ll go to the cops right now and deliver the recording we have of you spilling your guts about the robberies. Yes, that’s right, I have hidden cameras all over this room plus an audio app that has recorded you. Don’t try to destroy my phone, it’s sent to a cloud for all of us to access. Either you take this punishment, or we’re turning you in. Which is it?” Christine demanded.

“Sit on me, please. Face fuck me,” Blake said as he braced himself for the inevitable. Christine lowered her ass to his chin as she ground into his face. At first he fought but Karla and Dawn kept his arms down and Ella sucked his cock, causing him to experience both extreme pleasure and fear at the same time.

“That’s right, make me come and I’ll get off you,” Christine said as she ground

her pelvis into his face. The man groaned underneath her as his cock began oozing more pre-cum. Christine's pelvis shuddered as the orgasm took hold, the room spun as her pussy exploded in a flash of heat and she continued grinding her pelvis into Blake's nose and mouth. "FUCK, this is good. Stay with me Blake, I'm not done, you sonofabitch, UH!"

Just as Christine's orgasm waned, and she was lifting off Blake's face his cock lengthened as he growled and thrashed his head, catching his breath and yelping in pleasure. His cock filled Ella's mouth with hot cum as she tried to swallow, but she had been at it for so long she couldn't swallow the last bit and gagged as she fell backwards. Blake threw the women back as he wildly reached for his clothing.

"How fucking dare you!" He dressed with speed as he backed to the door. The four women advanced on him, scowls on their faces.

"If we ever hear of you robbing another charity, we will hunt your ass down and do far worse to you the next time and afterwards we'll drop your confessions into the police's inbox. Your career as a charity robber is over, do you understand Blake Cummings?" Christine said as she walked up to the man who fumbled with the door knob.

"I fucking understand. You're a group of demons, that's what you are."

"Promise us you'll never do it again," Christine said.

"I promise. Now let me go!" Christine flung open the door and Blake Cummings ran into the darkened hall, almost falling down the flights of stairs in an attempt

to escape the vigilante group of women known as The Secret Assassins.

THE END

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