

FACESITTING

SCARLETT STEELE



HUMILIATION
in the park

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Facesitting Humiliation in the Park

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

Be aware: This story is written for, and should only be enjoyed by, ADULTS. It includes explicit descriptions of intense sexual activity between consenting adults. Said activities include, but are not limited to ass worship, facesitting, rimjobs, voyeurism, male humiliation between a black woman and white male and a spoilt brat's journey on using her exquisite and hypnotic ass to get everything she wants her way and on her terms.....

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scarlett steele



pegging
the pervert

Violet was a nineteen year old dark skinned woman with curls brushing down past her shoulders.. She had her nose pierced and her eyebrows pierced. No one knew it but she had the inside of her ass cheeks pierced. She was wearing two studs on the inside of her ass cheeks. All she had to do was spread them and there they were. She had a rose tattoo on her foot, one of the reason she wore shoes that showed off the top of her foot. One of the youngest girls in the office she wore the tightest yoga pants that showed off just how tight, round and inviting her ass was.

Violet always wore a lot of makeup and loved walking around the office wearing high heels that brought her ass up higher than in normal pants and shoes.

She was always proud of how her ass looked, checking it out whenever she had the chance to. She knew that her boss had a thing for her and it made the other women jealous who worked in the office. This gave her confidence and made her look down at all of them as she smiled and let them know that she was the boss when the real boss wasn't around. None of the women wanted to talk to her, they never invited her to have lunch with them or conversation during breaks. She took more breaks than anyone in the office and that was one thing the other employees got mad about, she was the boss's favorite.

Violet was so tight with their boss Greg that as a Christmas gift the year before, he went out and bought her a black pair of tight yoga pants and black toe studded high heels to wear around the office while all the others had to wear suits.

At the age of thirty-eight, Greg showed hints of gray in his hair, perfectly matching his blue eyes. He worked out a lot so his body was in good health and he was in shape. As usual, he was wearing a tight and white shirt with gray slacks and black loafers, sitting at his desk daydreaming. He knew that his employees didn't like him and talked about him behind his back. He had heard

them snickering about him when he passed by. If he stopped briefly to talk to one of them they stopped changed the subject quickly. That was how he knew they had been talking about him. Shaking his head and smiling most times he knew they didn't dare talk about him to his face. After all he was the one who made sure they got their paychecks every Friday afternoon. Sometimes he would make his employees work through a holiday if the company was really busy.

His thoughts suddenly changed to Violet and the way she moved around him. He liked looking at her ass, his eyes following her around the office mesmerized by her sway. He knew that she took a lot of breaks, walking by his office door and dropping something on the way back from the bathroom or getting something to drink, even a smoke break. She would pretend to drop a pen and bend down to pick it up off the floor. Her round ass high in the air. He badly wanted to slide under her round ass and feel her cheeks sitting on his face, slowly crushing his nose and feeling his tongue sliding in and out of her tight ass. He promised himself that he would get Violet very soon, knowing full well that she couldn't tell him no.

“Violet, can you come in for a minute?” He asked her, seeing that she was bending down yet again coming back from one of her breaks and grabbing a pen that she dropped in front of his door.

“Sure Mr. Phelps.” Violet replied in a sweet and innocent voice.

Violet walked passed the other women and employees glaring at her, she smiled at them sweetly as she closed the door behind her.

“Did I do something wrong?” She asked him, a little worried he was going to tell her that she had to stop taking frequent breaks. She loved her breaks.

“No, no. You haven't done anything wrong.” Greg replied , getting up from his desk and closing the shades so no one could see in through his office windows. Going behind her and closing the shade to the door window.

“Is there something you need me to do?” Violet asked as she felt his hand brush against her ass when he walked passed her to go back to his desk.

“There is something I want from you. Something that I've been wanting for a while now.” Greg told her firmly and with confidence in his voice.

Violet smiled at him, her heart skipped a beat when his hand brushed against her ass. She walked over to him quickly to see what he wanted.

“I've only seen you wear the yoga pants I got you a few times. Why don't you wear them around the office more?” He asked her, walking over to her as she stood in front of his desk.

“I don't know. I wear them at home mostly on my days off.” She grinned at him.

“How about you wear them for me tonight when we go out?” He leaned into her and whispered in her ear.

“Mr. Phelps are you asking me out on a date?” Violet was a little surprised but she knew it wouldn't take long knowing he loved watching her ass. She wasn't stupid. She was sure that he had fucked her ass in his dreams plenty of times by

now.

“It's not really the kind of date you would think about.” Greg brought his hands around her and grabbed her ass cheeks firmly with both his hands.

“Mmm. What kind of date are you talking about?” She whispered to him. Loving how his hands felt on her ass.

“I want to slowly lick your tight asshole. I want to rub my face against your cheeks and breathe in your ladyness, I want you to take my face and use it as your seat in any way you please” Greg didn't have a problem telling her exactly what he wanted from her.

“That sounds very kinky. Are you hard Mr. Phelps?” Violet asked, reaching down to touch his cock through his slacks. She felt his cock was rock hard against her hand as he pressed himself into her.

“You know I am. Every day you bend down for me to look at your ass. There's only so much I can take you know.” Greg groaned as he rubbed his cock against her hand through his slacks.

“I didn't know how kinky you were.” Violet moaned softly.

“You're not wearing any panties Violet.” Greg's eyes widened a little bit, not feeling a panty line when he grabbed her and massaged her ass with his hands.

“No sir.” She confirmed it for him.

“So if I were to stick my hands inside your pants right now I could feel your smooth ass cheeks against my hands?” Greg asked her, bringing her closer to him.

“Yes sir.” Violet replied encouraging him to be naughty with everyone else working out front.

Greg brought his hands quickly inside Violet's pants and felt the smooth and roundness of her ass. He spread her cheeks with one hand and the other hand he pushed his pinky finger into her ass, making her move closer to him.

“Does that feel good Violet? Do you like my finger in your ass?” Greg asked her roughly.

“Yes, I love having your finger in my ass. Be rough with me, show me what your tongue wants to do to my asshole.” Violet begged him. Trying to push her ass out so that his finger would go deeper into her ass.

“Not right now. We are at work and we both have to be professional. Im going to have a hard time trying to make my cock go soft. I'm going to have sit behind my desk the rest of the day. Every time you bend down and show your ass, I'm deep in thought thinking about you suffocating my face with it, sending my cock hard instantly. Your sweet ass in the air makes me think sitting under your ass all night.” Greg confessed to her. Taking his pinky out of her ass and then taking both his hands out of her pants and stepping away from her, looking down at his cock and pointing at it.

“You kinky freak, lie down and I’ll smother your face right now, so hard you will lose all consciousness. .” Violet offered, looking over her shoulder at the door knowing that more than twenty employees were out there typing away at their computers and working hard for their money while she was in there offering their boss her ass for his face.

“No. Again we have to be professional. Meet me at the park tonight after work. I will meet you at the park across the street when everyone else goes home.” Greg planned out where he wanted to see her.

“That would be nice. I have a change of clothing in my bag, matter of fact I have the tight black yoga pants you bought me in my bag. I will change out before I leave work and then we will have some fun. You know that's the local park right? Anyone could catch us there.” She giggled.

“It's alright. We close at five and it starts getting dark at four-thirty we'll be fine.” He told her walking back behind his desk and sitting down. Needing to cool off before he got up again.

“Then I will meet you there at five-thirty.” Violet told him calmly, seeing that their time was over and Mr. Phelps was going back to work.

Violet turned and put her hand on the doorknob. Turning it and opening the door, letting herself out and closing the door behind her.

Pretending be upset like she had gotten into trouble she went back to her desk.

“What's the matter, boss's pet got into trouble for taking too many breaks?” One of the girls asked her, chuckling a little.

The girl who was talking to her was the one who made a complaint about Violet taking too many breaks and Mr. Phelps had promised to talk to her.

“That's none of your business. I don't get into trouble, I don't have to worry about getting into trouble.” Violet told her, turning her nose up and sitting down in front of her own computer to get to work.

“Sure. The reason why he closed the shades was because he didn't want all of us out here watching you get into trouble. It's alright, you don't need to tell us. I can tell by the look on your face that he finally had enough with you taking so many breaks. More breaks than the rest of us.” The girl spat at her and returned to her own work.

Violet wanted to make her eat her words but she remembered Mr. Phelps had told her that they had to continue having a professional relationship at work. Not wanting anyone to catch on to what they were going to do.

Violet put a smile on her face and looked around the room. Seeing some of the women were looking at her and watching to see if she was going to say something else. She looked at them and made them feel less than adequate to be working there. Nodding her head Violet looked at her computer screen and started typing away.

Violet looked at the clock almost every five minutes, dragging the day for longer than it should. When lunch came around, she didn't move from her desk. She wanted to try to work up until it was time to leave. She wanted to make it look like that Mr. Phelps had talked to her about taking too many breaks. She vowed that she would make herself work up until it was time to clock out. Letting the other employees think that things were going to change. She didn't want to get Mr. Phelps into any kind of trouble.

Violet smiled to herself. She couldn't wait until she met up with Mr. Phelps. It sounded like a promising evening. A good time with him. There were things that she wanted done to her, she wasn't going to be afraid to ask since he was the one who initiated the meeting.

Violet wondered if Mr. Phelps still had a hard on. She hadn't seen him come out of his office since she walked out of it.

Looking up from her computer she got her answer. Mr. Phelps was standing in front of her. With no smile on her face.

“I would like to make an announcement.” He talked loud enough for everyone to hear him.

When he looked around the room and saw that he had everyone's attention he cleared his throat.

“Everyone is to leave here at four thirty. I am letting you guys out early today because I need to make sure that Violet gets caught up with the rest of you. It has come to my attention that she has been taking too many breaks and I'm sorry to

have to do this to you Violet but I have to make an example out of you. So everyone else will be leaving a half hour early today.” Mr. Phelps ended his announcement.

Violet knew that he was just trying to have more time with her. Maybe he had second thoughts about the blow job that she had offered to him earlier. Violet didn't feel embarrassed that he had made an announcement about her, if the rest of the room only knew why he was really letting them leave early.

When Mr. Phelps went back into his office she heard someone behind her snickering.

“See that's what you get for goofing off and not working hard.” One of the girls pointed out.

Violet shrugged her shoulders and pretended not to hear them. She continued typing away with a smile on her face that no one else could see.

Mr. Phelps came back out and put a stack of papers in front of her.

“I need these typed up before the end of day please.” Mr. Phelps told her and walked away from her computer.

Violet looked up and saw that at least ten employees watched as Mr. Phelps went to her desk to drop the paperwork off to her.

“Thank you.” Violet called to him cheerfully.

She looked at the paperwork in front of her and started on it as soon as she was done with her other work. It was what she got paid to do and she had to get the work done. She planned on having it done before everyone left for the day so that she could change into different clothes and head out with Mr. Phelps.

The next time that Violet looked up at the clock it was quarter to four and she heard everyone talking around her quietly. All of them getting ready to pack up their things and be able to head home exactly at four-thirty. Taking advantage of it because Mr. Phelps never let anyone leave early unless they had an appointment.

At four-fifteen some employees clocked out and slipped out the door for the weekend. Violet looked around and knew she could get some of them in trouble if she really wanted to but she wasn't going to cause drama over something as silly as that. Shaking her head and continuing to type away one of the girls walked over to her desk.

“What's the matter, no longer boss's pet?” She asked Violet.

“Nothing's the matter. I was never boss's pet.” Violet didn't bother looking up from her computer. She didn't even take a look at the girl who was talking to her. There was no need to, she didn't care what anyone said to her and they all knew that.

“Ms. Rebel better than everyone else.” The girl laughed at her and headed out to the front doors with her briefcase hanging from her shoulder, shaking her head.

Violet laughed loudly, making sure she heard her. Shaking her head and went right on typing. No one else had said anything to her.

Slowly the room emptied out and everyone was gone when it was exactly four-thirty. Since it was quiet she hadn't heard Mr. Phelps walk up behind her chair. She didn't know anyone was there until she felt hands on her shoulders that were slowly starting to massage her.

Violet jumped for a minute. Startled because she was so involved in her work.

“I'm sorry Violet. I didn't mean to scare you.” Greg whispered bending down to whisper in her ear.

“You didn't scare me. Just startled me a little bit Mr. Phelps.” She told him, working on the last piece of paper from the stack he had given to her.

“You can call me Greg you know.” He told her, sliding his hands over her shoulders and looking at the cleavage that was showing through her tight, black, shirt that she had worn that day.

“Greg.” Violet repeated with a smile on her face.

“That's good. It's more relaxing isn't it?” He asked, putting his hands inside her shirt and gripping her tits through the black skimpy bra she was wearing.

Violet's pussy was getting wet thinking about the night they were going to have with one another. She could feel the wetness seeping into the crotch of her spandex.

“Greg.” She said again as she twirled her chair around to face him and spread her legs.

Greg looked down at her crotch and smiled at it. Getting down on his knees and gently kissed the fabric at her crotch, feeling some of her pussy juice.

“That's a great way to start this out tonight. Why don't you go change and I will wait right here for you.” Greg suggested to her.

“I have one more piece to finish up.” She told him, looking at the piece of paper over her shoulder.

“Don't worry about that right now. I want that fine ass.” He whispered to her. Getting back up on his feet.

“Okay.” Violet grinned and got out of the chair. When she walked by him he couldn't resist puckering his lips making a kissing noise.

“Such a fine ass you have Violet. I can't wait to lick that ass of yours.” Greg stated.

Violet had her bag with her when she went into the restroom. She changed quickly out of the clothes that she was wearing. Putting on the black yogapants pants and black high heels and a black tight shirt over her black bra. Looking in the mirror she loved how she looked. She loved how the bra pushed her breasts higher, showing off her ample cleavage.

When she walked back out towards her computer she saw that Greg was sitting in her chair. She had a big smile on her face but not because he was sitting there. He had lowered his slacks and his cock was hanging out, standing straight up for her when she walked to her desk.

“You are very naughty Greg.” Violet laughed at him, covering her mouth.

“You think so? Why don't you get down on your hands and knees for me and let me slide these in between those big tits. I know you have big tits just by looking at your cleavage” Greg told her, giving her a small smile.

Violet crouched down and took her shirt off for a brief second and brought his cock towards her bra. Lifting her bra just a little to get his cock in between her tits and making sure it stayed there she looked up at him.

“Now lick it, lick it as much as you want me to lick you” He whispered to her.

Violet made sure that Greg was watching by keep eye contact with him. She began licking the tip of his cock slowly at first and then began licking it faster. Taking her complete tongue and licking it over and over again.

“Good girl baby, good girl. Now come on. We gotta go. I don't know how much longer I can think about that tight ass of yours, I just want to dive in and stick my tongue as deep as I can. And I can't wait for you to sit on my face” Greg whispered to her.

Violet nodded her head and took his cock out between her tits and put her shirt back on quickly.

“There's something I want to do for you too. You will see when we get there.” Violet told him as they headed out of the building.

“Really? I thought it was all about me tonight?” Greg laughed as they walked across the parking lot in the dark. The only lights were street lamps.

When they reached the park no one was there so they sat down on a long, green, bench.

“You think anyone will be coming out here tonight?” Violet asked, looking around.

“No.” He was confident everyone was gone and it was getting too chilly for joggers to come out at night time in the park.

“Good.” Violet grinned taking her shirt and her bra off for him. Keeping her black yogapants on.

“What are you doing?” Greg had thought he would get under her ass right away.

“I told you there was something I wanted you to do for me. It's something that really turns me on. Makes my pussy nice and wet.” Violet grinned at him, getting on top of his lap and facing him.

Greg's hands went around to her ass instantly when she straddled him on the park bench.

“What gets your pussy wet baby?” Greg asked, seeing that she was bringing her tits closer to his face.

Her tits touched his face as she continued to press them into her and began moaning when he was trying to talk. She couldn't hear him because his voice was muffled since her tits were pressed hard against his face.

Violet brought herself back a little so that she could have him pleasure her for a few minutes.

“I want you to beg me, I want you to beg me like you have never begged before” She smiled .

“What, why” Greg responded

“You want me in ways no other woman could please YOU and I want you to beg

to lick my ass” her voice started to turn colder

Greg shook his head.

Violet leaned in and whispered, sliding his hand up his thigh “If you want me to spread my juicy cheeks and offer you the chance to slide your tongues into my tight asshole, to give you the chance to tongue fuck me all night, spit on and savour every inch of my secret pleasure tunnel, they would you will beg me”

“I'm not going to do that. There is no way I would beg someone that works me for anything” Greg shook his head in disbelief.

“Then you don't get my ass like you wanted Greg.” Violet muttered, her smile coming off her face quickly.

“You are actually being serious about this?” He asked her, his face getting red with embarrassment.

“I am very serious. I want you to beg me and beg me like you have never before” She told him once again.

Greg looked around making sure that no-one was looking and slowly got down on one knee.

“Go on, I don't care if anyone can see or hear you” Violet pulled away from him.
“Beg to kiss me ass”

Violet turned around, grabbing both of her ass cheeks and grabbing each part of her ass and spreading them. She leaned forward, the yoga pants she was wearing tightened even more around her skin. It was clear under the very dim light that she was not wearing any underwear.

“If you want some of this, I want you to start begging me” she said.

Greg couldn't could believe how sexy tight her yogapants was, how sexy her ass looked in the dim lighting and how much he was dying to dive face first into her ass.

“Please, please let me kiss your ass?” Greg stuttered , not sounding like he really wanted to. Rolling his eyes, Greg couldn't believe he was begging to kiss a woman who was younger than his and he was in charge off..

“Say it again with more feeling.” She ordered him.

“Please can I kiss that ass of your?” Greg asked her softly with more feeling.

“That's better, pucker up and come closer. Kiss each cheek, kiss it slowly and savour every moment.” Violet grinned at him.

Greg was going to say something else but before he could, she thrust her ass back into his face and pressed it against his mouth.

Violet felt his tongue working around her right cheek, sliding up and down the thin fabric of her yoga pants. Slowly pecking her with kisses.

“Keep begging to kiss my ass” moaned Violet.

“Please” Greg started to speak in between his kisses, he started to slide his hand up her thigh “please let me kiss your ass”

Violet noticed a light ahead of her, looking closer, she could tell a cyclist was cycling towards her. The light became bigger as the cycle become slower.

“Louder” she demanded “I can’t hear you”

“Please, please let me kiss your ass” Greg cleared his throat and spoke louder.

“Speak up” Violet was getting frustrated

“I’m begging you” Greg raised his voice, unaware the cyclist was now in hearing distance “Let me kiss your ass, dominate and abuse my face with your cheeks”.

It was too late, before Greg noticed the female cyclist glance at as she rode past. His face was flushed red as he made eye contact with the cyclist. Her huge grin seared in his mind, his arousal and hunger for Violets ass was taking him to levels of humility and degradation he never imagined he would submit to.

“Keep kissing” Violet grinned in satisfaction “Keep begging”

“But.....but.....but.....” Greg stammered.

“If you want some of this butt, you better stop your butts” Violet snapped back

“ I don't care if anyone sees us, if you don't want this then we can finish off now”

He doesn't know what had possessed him, but Greg grabbed both of her ass cheeks, placed his forehead in between them and started begging, begging to see her ass, begging to slide his tongue inside her anus and begging for her to sit on him.

“Baby that feels so good. Breath me in and tell me how much you like it ” Violet moaned as she arched her back and began to slide her yoga pants down. Sliding them down far enough to expose her buttocks, she felt a cold wind smack her sending goosepimples sprouting across her.

“Breath me in baby” She squealed

Greg grabbed her naked ass, placed his face in between and breathed in deeply. As he took in her sweet womanly aroma, Violet let out a gentle moan. He moved his thumbs further down towards her anus, stroking the inner part of her ass. Feeling the studs on each side of her ass cheeks.

“Baby let me lick your asshole. Come on baby” Greg whispered to her ass.

“That's not how you ask.” She smiled.

“Please let me lick your asshole. please.” He begged her, it was very humiliating begging to lick her ass, but he was under her hypnotic spell and would do anything to be able to give her a rimjob and to provide his face as a cushion for her to sit on”

Violet heard some giggles around her. She couldn't see where they were but she could sense that there was a group of female watching and taking pleasure in the humiliation.

“Yes baby I will let you lick my ass if that's what you really want to do.” She spoke louder knowing she had an audience. She was started to feel wetter knowing that there some unknowns watching her humiliate an older man.

Greg leaned in and breathed her aroma once more and started to fondle the top of the studs. The small studs glistened in the dark, as he parted her cheeks even more, Greg could see they were placed at the very entrance to her anus. Every movement he made with her anal stud, he was greeted with a small shiver of her ass joined by a slight moan.

He leaned in and slid his tongue out, Violet moaned as the tip of his wet tongue touched her anal opening. His wet tongue brushed against her tight wet hole in the cold sent a wave of sensation streaming through her body, holding nothing back, she moaned loudly.

Click, flash, click , flash Click, flash, click , flash Click, flash, click , flash Click, flash, click , flash

A series of clicks and followed by a barrage of flashes. Violet knew what was happening. Greg, unaware of what was happening, eyes closed and hearing the sweet sounds of her pillowing cheeks pressed against his ears, continue to kiss her anal opening.

Violet was in a state of ecstasy as she felt Greg's tongue sliding across her anus, pressing against the sides on either side. The cold picking at her wet spots. Greg was hungry, horny and under her spell. She was in control of his heart, desires and his cock. Violet slide down her yoga pants and stepped out of them without breaking her stance.

Greg was in a trance, tongue fucking her. He had to beg and plead to taste her but he had what he wanted, almost.

As his tongue continued to make love to her anus, Greg became unaware of an audience forming around him. The flashes and clicks had faces. Violet, enjoying the moment, half naked in the dark and cold park with her boss kiss her naked, chocolate ass. Her eyes were closed but she could hear the footsteps and smell the feminine arousal around her.

As the clicks and flashes continued, she ignored them, savouring every lick, every wet stroke and every tongue press her submissive boss explored her hole with. She could tell there was more than 3 but she couldn't tell how many.

Greg continued to circle his tongue slowly around her studs. Being very gentle with her enjoying everything his tongue would allow him to.

Click, flash, click , flash

“Keep going, my ass loves your tongue baby. Fuck it feels so good.” Violet whimpered to him.

Greg continued licking her asshole in the same circular motion he had done with her studs. Hearing Violet whimper more as she shoved her ass in his face until she could feel the hot breath from his nose and then taking her ass away long enough for him to continue breathing.

Click click click flash flash flash

He licked her asshole faster and faster with his tongue.

“Beg me to stick that long tongue deep into my ass.” Violet grunted to him. Taking her hand and pushing her fingers into her pussy.

“Please, let me push my tongue as far into your ass as I can” Greg asked both with a hint of desperation and and hint of submissiveness.

Click Click Flash Flash

“Looks like she is going to finger fuck herself while he’s kissing her ass?” said a gentle feminine voice.

“Your face belongs under my ass. I want you to keep kissing the anus until I cum.” She told him, breathing heavily. Knowing she was close to cumming so she took her fingers out of her pussy.

Greg shoved his tongue deep inside her ass and wiggled it around. He began sliding his tongue in and out of her ass as fast as he could. He had wanted Violet's ass for so long and now he couldn't believe he actually got what he wanted after she teased him for almost a year by shaking her tight ass in front of him. Walking by him and making sure she moved her ass from left to right as she walked.

“Oh, fuck this feels so good. Lay on the the grass and let me finish this off.” Violet told him. Moving her ass away from his mouth.

Click Click Click Flash Flash Flash

“Oh come on. I was really enjoying tongue fucking your ass.” Greg whined at her.

“My oh my Greg, I see you are getting quite used to this begging and whining.” She laughed out loud as she twirled around to face him.

“I have wanted that ass for so long now. You really don't understand.” Greg explained to her.

As she looked around, Violet saw there was a group of females surrounding her, all of them had their mobile phones out and were taking pictures. Smiling, she noticed a couple of them and their hands up shirts in their panties. The idea of group of onlookers that she had never met, taking pictures of her sexually dominating someone else was enough to get her wet. The thought of them playing with their pussies while she dominated her boss in the dark and cold outdoors in front of an audience was simply the perfect humiliation for Greg.

Surrounded by a group of young woman taking pictures of him kissing the ass of someone much younger than him was humbling, yet arousing, Greg's erection was obvious through this thin cotton trousers.

“I know you been begging to worship my ass for so long but you gotta do more if you want to go back to worshipping by dark and chocolate ass.” She told him.

“What?” He asked hurriedly.

“Strip and lay down on the ground.” She pointed to the grass where they were standing.

As she turned around to face the female stroking themselves, she smiled and started to slowly strip. Captivated by the dark queen before them, the females now all had their hands under their panties and were all rubbing their pussies, as Violet unsnapped her bra and her large, round and pillowy breasts breathed in the cold air, she could feel her nipples stiffen in front of her masturbating

audience.

Violet approached one of the redheads who was fingering herself, leaning in closely, Violet whispered “this is your lucky day”. Violet slipped two fingers inside her pussy and slide them her fingers in and out while staring deep into the redheads eyes. As her fingers become wet, Violet slide her fingers up and held them in front of the redheads face. The juice glistening in the dark, the smell of her pussy juice radiating the air around the woman.

Bringing her wet and sticky fingers to the tip of the redheads crimson lips. Staring deep into her eyes, Violet slide her fingers between the inviting lips. The redhead didn’t open her lips nor did she put up resistance, she simply allowed Violet to penetrate her mouth. Wrapping her tongue around the fingers that had invaded her mouth, she slowly sucked the cum from the fingers. Stroking her fingers with the rough surface of her tongue while the fingers started to explore her tongue.

Violet leaned and whispered in the cold and dark air ‘It won’t be long before I take you home and start violating you in ways you never thought possible’ Violet grabbed the redheads ass cheek ‘I will take you and humiliate you harder than I am humiliating this white boi here.....’

Breathing on her neck, Violet slipped her finger in the redheads ass, the hole was tight. Violet smiled and she pushed her finger as far as she could, the redheads’s anus wrapped tighly around Violet’s finger “I will violate you in ways you have never been violated before....”

She slide her fingers out and smiled sweetly. The onlookers rubbing the pussies harder and faster and the scenes unfolding.

Still facing the redhead, Violet walked backwards smiling. She turned around and saw that Greg had undressed himself and was lying on the ground. His cock pulsating, all Greg had been able to see while Violet was facing the redhead was her ass. It was hard not to give his cock a pump or two but he held back going any further.

“Boy you will do anything to get more of my ass won't you?” Violet resumed her humiliation of Greg.

“Yes. I will do anything.” He replied, nodding his head quickly.

“Good. Ask me to sit on your face. Beg me to take this naked, raw and tight ass and smother your face.” Violet told him, putting her hands on her hips. Her tits shaking as she brought her hand back down to her pussy and began fingering herself in front of him.

“Can you come sit on my face please? I want you to smother me” Greg asked her, almost begged her.

“Beg me you little man, beg me the right way and I way just entertain the thought” Violet shook her head at him.

“Please let me lick that beautiful ass of your, Come on please?” Greg begged even more for her ass. His cock straining with the level of blood rushing through to it.

“Open your mouth’ Violet told him soothingly.

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Violet walked over to him and spread her legs over his head. Crouching down and putting her knees on the ground she brought her ass just an inch away from his mouth.

“Please, bring it closer let me lick it” Greg told her, his heart pounding. The perfect sight and the perfect position.

“It's all yours. Stick your tongue in as deep as possible and massage my secret passage” Violet told him softly.

She placed her ass above his mouth and spread her cheeks, exposing her anus and her studs to the cold air around her. She could feel Greg sticking his tongue out, the wetness within millimeters from her hole. Without warning, she sat on his tongue with all her weight. Positioning her asshole directly over his tongue, she felt his tongue slide right in without any resistance. His earlier lubrication has loosened her hole up and allowed her to force her ass over his tongue for the ultimate pleasure. Feel his hands on her ass cheeks, she could feel his tongue pulsating as her anal walls wrapped tightly around him tongue.

He slide his tongue deeper and deeper in her ass, hitting pleasure spots he had not reached earlier. Pushing her weight down even further, his tongue was forced in even deeper into her ass.

“That’s it baby. This is how deep you need to be” She moaned and squealed for him as she clenched her cheeks, tightening her anus adding pressure to his tongue.

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The onlookers watched as they saw this young black woman sitting on a older white man’s face dominating and humiliating him,

Violet shifted her weight slightly and pressed down even further on his face.

The onlookers started to see Greg’s legs tremble and his hands flail, hands frantically flapping against the grass for attention. The park strangers started to moan as they were on the verge of coming, rubbing their pussies harder and faster. Watching the scenes unfold in front of.

“Lick it bitch, lick me deeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeepppp’ Violet screamed into the night.

“mmppppppppphhhhhhhhhhhh” was all Greg could reply with.

The pressure of her ass was blocking out the oxygen. Trying desperately to suck in as much as as possible, Greg’s automatic bodily response was to attempt to take in deep breaths through his mouth. Every deep breath he attempted was followed by his tongue lashing around inside of Violet’s ass. Violet’s pussy was

leaking from her wetness as Greg's frothing lips provided the powerful suction, his tongues reaching deeper and deeper inside her ass reaching spots she had never felt she had before.

The onlookers saw Greg's body turning red in the dark, the lack of oxygen was sending his body into a state of flight or fight.

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Violet slowly slid her fingers inside her pussy and started to finger herself. Sliding her fingers inside and slipping them out in sync with Greg's frantic tongue lashing, Violet rode the rhythm of her sexual adventure in front of the growing crowd. Flash and gasps from onlookers heightening the sexual energy in the air. Violet, high on the sexual adrenaline failed to see the female cyclist who had returned had strapped a dildo on her straddle , was sliding on top to pleasure herself.

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As the darkness grew, howls and screams emanated from Violet as she came from the simultaneous pleasure from her pussy and her ass. The screams triggered the orgasm around her wet and horny crowd.

Violet began trembling and breathing heavy. Closing her eyes as she let her juices release all over Greg's chest.

Looking behind her, she smiled as she saw Greg was very close to dying under her ass. She looked down at his cocked and smiled even more. 'Lack of oxygen and near sudden death and your cock is bigger than it has ever been tonight' she said as she turned to the redhead.

Violet slowly manouvered herself up, allowing Craig the chance of release. Greg grabbed his throat and started to take in deep breaths desperate for all the oxygen his body would allow.

She leaned in, gripped his cock tightly. She found she was barely able to fit her hand around his inflated and pulsing penis. The onlookers were stunned at the size of Greg's cock from his near death experience. As she squeezed his cock hard, she whispered 'I bet you never knew the thought of death under my ass would turn you on this much'

Greg's only response was to choke as he continued to gag for more air.

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Violet stood up and walked towards the redhead. Standing face to face, she slide her finger back into the redheads mouth, hooked her lower jaw and gently pulled

her forward.

Breathing into her ear, her icy breath dancing around the redheads neck ‘Your next.....’

Using her free hand, Violet held a piece of card with her number on it, folded it in half to a size slightly bigger than an anal opening and pressed it against the tip of the redheads anus.

She continued whispering “.....you just let me know when” and starting pushing the folded card into her anus. Pushing it deep inside her. The redhead winced and exhaled, replying meekly ‘ok’.

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Swaying her ass from side to side, Violet walked off into the dark leaving her audience staring at her naked ass disappear into the cold air.

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