

A photograph of a woman from the waist up, wearing a black and purple lace bra and matching black and purple lace underwear. She has long dark hair and is looking towards the camera. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

SCARLETT STEELE

FACESITTING

THE NEIGHBOUR

A Tale of First Time Gang Female Domination

A photograph of a woman from the waist up, wearing a purple lace bra and black lace underwear. The background is a plain, light grey color. The text is overlaid on the image.

SCARLETT STEELE

FACESITTING

THE NEIGHBOUR

A Tale of First Time Gang Female Domination

Facesitting the Neighbour

All Right Reserved © Scarlett Steele 2017

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, distributed, or transmitted in any form or by any means without the prior written permission of the author, except in the case of brief quotations embodied in critical reviews and certain noncommercial uses permitted by copyright law.

Individuals on the cover are models and are used for illustrative purposes only.

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 gang of dominant 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.

**This ebook should be purchased/borrowed and read
by adults only.**

Sign up to my mailing list for EXCLUSIVE UPDATES on the LATEST
RELEASES and FREE CONTENT

[CLICK TO SIGN UP - http://eepurl.com/bxqj-P](http://eepurl.com/bxqj-P)

Facesitting the Neighbour

Eula threw down a pack of cigarettes on coffee table and flopped down, a scowl on her face. “Fuck this day. I need to find someone to beat up,” she said as she glared straight ahead.

“Oh, pphhtt, you’re just pissed Brad dumped you. He’s not good enough for you,” Brandi said as she rolled her eyes and ran her hand through her short blonde hair.

“Mother fucker,” Eula said and glanced up when I can into the room.

“Vanessa, we should open a can of whoop-ass on Yvonne.”

I chuckled. “Why? Yvonne doesn’t give a flit about Brad. You know she’s eyeing the new guy Rodolfo,” I said as I plunked down beside Eula.

“Princess Yvonne needs taught a lesson. Let’s ruin her love interest like she ruined mine,” Eula said.

I nodded. “Yeah, we can show her she can’t mess with the likes of us. But how

does that punish Brad?”

“Brad thinks Yvonne is the girl for him. She bats her pissy eyes at him and he turns to mush. Why in the fuck would he like a red-head is beyond me,” Eula said.

“I don’t know; she has cute freckles.” Brandi grinned at us, her short dirty blonde hair a mess, sticking out around her ears.

“Yeah, you’d like to do her wouldn’t you?” Eula asked.

Brandi made a face and then shrugged. “Maybe, I’d like to do anybody. We haven’t had fun lately, with Eula and Brad and all that. Perhaps we could invite Rodolfo over for an initiation into the neighborhood.” And each of us nodded in agreement.

I rubbed my hands together as the thoughts processed through my mind. “Yes, let’s. We need to make Eula feel better anyway. We can encourage him swing in our trees,” I said as I looked at each of my friends.

“Yeah, I’ll let him do me. It will get back to Brad and Yvonne. Put the screws to him. Bitches, let’s do this,” Eula said as she stood.

We looked like a rough gang, me with my faded jeans, and black leather jacket. I adjusted the chain in my ear, and the one at my brow. After I applied the black lipstick and satisfied my eyes were dark enough we hit the streets, coming on like a pack of she-wolves.

“Fem Dollies, let’s do this,” I said, and we laughed as we walked up the road and entered the café on the corner. The owner glanced our way, not fully liking us being there as he kept his hand near his phone.

“Relax Jeff, we aren’t causing trouble today. We want a bite of breakfast. Eggs, over easy, toast light, and butter,” Eula said as she straddled a stool.

“I suppose it’s too early for a bloody Mary,” Brandi asked with a giggle. She’d flirt with the devil himself.

Shaking my head, I sat next to Eula. “Ditz and I will have the special,” I said as I pull out a wad of cash from my pocket. The poker game we played last night netted us a nice pile of money which I freely threw around.

“Fuck, asshole, yeah, you just keep walking asshole,” Eula said as she glared at the window. Outside, Brad saw us and walked away.

I placed my hand on my friend’s shoulder. “Don’t worry, we’ll kick someone’s ass today to make you feel better,” I said.

“Yeah. We will. Let’s ruin it for that bitch. I want to make her new love interest mine. Use him like cheap trash and leave him shivering in the cold. That will teach her,” Eula said.

Brandi chuckled as she picked at her nails with the steak knife from her place setting. “I can’t wait. Let’s lure the innocent dick, oops,” she said as she stopped talking when the server brought our plates. The woman didn’t offer a smile as she set the plates in front of us.

“Anything else?” the waitress asked.

“Ketchup,” Eula said as she squinted at the woman who hurriedly grabbed a bottle from under the counter.

We snickered as we ate. People were afraid of us and they should be but we don’t steal shit that’s not ours. We will take what we deserve though. We exact revenge too when necessary. After we leave the joint we discuss our plans for luring poor Rodolfo to our pad. On the way we run into another of our victims, Jet Thomas.

“Sup,” he said as he lifted his chin. I tilted my head at the man and strode right up to him, my girls at my heels.

“You bastard,” I said as I backed him to a wall and licked his cheek before landing a wet kiss on his lips.

“Mmm, her bitchiness tastes good this morning, like breakfast,” Jet said as he lifted a brow.

I reached in my pocket and pulled out a twenty-dollar bill and handed it to Jet.

“What the fuck is this for?” he asked.

“For the other day when you spotted me at the club,” I said. He had to pay for my beers when I ran out of cash.

“Yeah. No problem, thanks. Hey, what you chicks up to today?”

“No fucking good, that’s what,” Eula said as she stepped up and wagged her head at the man.

Jet’s hand came up and scratched his head as a small smile stretched across his face. “Shit, you ladies,” he said as he grinned and shook his head while walking away.

“Yeah, you go. You know you can’t handle us,” Eula said as she swung her head.

Jet chuckled and waved his hand. “Later Fem Dollies.”

“Come on,” I said as I laced my arm through Eula’s and we turned making our way back to the apartments and to our plans of revenge on Yvonne. When we round the corner, Yvonne is smiling sweetly at Rodolfo while running her hand through her honey blonde hair. When she notices us she said, “Catch up with you later.” And she hurried on her way while Eula seethed beside me.

“Yo, Rodolfo, wait up,” Eula said as she sauntered to the man who stood there with a confused expression on his face. His brown eyes taking Eula in as he looked to see if Yvonne had left.

“Yes?” Rodolfo asked.

“Hey, we should spend time getting to know you, since you’re new in the neighborhood,” Eula said as she looked the man from toe to head.

I came in for the save and placed my hand on his arm. “Sure, come up to the apartment for a drink,” I said as pushed slightly steering him to the stairs.

“Um, I don’t think so,” Rodolfo said as he shook his head. He stood about six inches taller than us but his eyes flitted from Eula to Brandi to me.

“Oh come on, Rodolfo. We want to get to know you better,” Brandi said as she trailed her finger up his bicep, which he flexed.

“Okay, sure,” the man said with a slight nod. He didn’t seem comfortable with us as we led him to our apartment.

“Make yourself at home,” I said as I bent down to the liquor cabinet and pulled out a bottle of rum and a bottle of cola. Holding up a glass I asked, “Drink?”

“It’s not quite noon yet,” Rodolfo protested.

“Who the fuck cares. We’re neighbors and having a get to know you drink. Do you have to be anywhere? You work evenings, don’t you?” Eula crossed her arms in front of her chest.

Rodolfo swallowed hard. “I’m off work today. I have plans later.”

“I bet. With Yvonne?”

“Um, yeah. You have a problem with that?” Rodolfo asked Eula.

“The fuck I do,” Eula said as she bent down and wagged her head in the man’s face. Then she showed her teeth in a chuckle and straightened the man’s collar. “No, it’s all good. We’ll feed you a cup of black coffee before you have to go meet your little girlfriend.”

“K. Yeah, give me a drink,” Rodolfo said as I poured the goblet half full of cola

and topped it with the rum. I made three more glasses and served it to everyone.

“To new friends. Rodolfo, welcome to the neighborhood,” I said as I lifted my glass and the others did likewise.

“Here here,” Eula said as we clanked glasses with the man. “Before this day is over, you’ll be mine.”

Rodolfo stared up at the woman like she was crazy. I laughed as I stepped forward. “Don’t be swayed by her. She’s a pussycat,” I said as I took a seat beside the man on the sofa.

Eula took the seat on the other side of him. “Meow. A pussycat all right, but a wild cat in bed.” She wagged her brow at the man as he took a nervous sip from his goblet.

Brandi downed her glass as her eyes came back to me. “How about another round?” she asked.

“Fuck yeah. Rolf, drink up buddy. Vanessa’s going to pour us another round and we’ll talk dirt,” Eula said as I stood and grabbed the rum and cola and topped each glass for a second time.

By the time we downed the third glass of rum and cola Rodolfo was a little drunk as he looked upon us glassy-eyed and feeling the urge to leave. He stood and smiled while his eyes blinked heavily. “Thank you, thank you for the rum. I need to go sober up before my date with Yvonne,” he said.

It was enough of a statement that sent Eula into a fit for she stood and grabbed the man, spinning him around and facing her. “Not without a proper goodbye,” she said and pulled him to her and kissed him. Pressing her body against his, she ran her fingers through his reddish brown hair, as he responded to her advances. But he wasn’t wanting this so he tried to pull back. Eula shot a glance at me and I knew I had to block the door.

“I have to go. Thanks for the good time,” Rolf said as he strode towards me.

“No, Rodolfo. You can’t leave until Eula has her revenge,” I said. Brandi, who had a fifth drink stumbled and stood beside me, her hand on her hip.

“What? Can’t... Why...?” Rodolfo’s brow furrowed as Eula stepped up to him and grasped the button on his jeans and without a lot of fuss led the man to the bedroom where she pushed him crossways onto the bed. Eula didn’t give him a chance, his reactions were sluggish as she fell on him, her mouth devouring his face, her tongue going to his ears and down his neck. I stood in the doorway waiting for my turn with the man, but first Eula had to have hers.

A thump came from the living room and when I looked, Brandi had passed out on the sofa and knocked over the lamp. She snored as she had too much rum for her tiny frame. I chuckled as I raced back to the bedroom in time to see that Eula

had Rodolfo's pants off, his cock hard and ready.

"Bastard tried to run, but I reached in and grabbed his cock. It took little convincing," she said as she tore off her clothing.

"I can't do this. I'm supposed to go out with Yvonne later," Rolf whined. I nodded as I watched, waiting for my turn.

"You're mine, fucker," Eula said as she straddled the man, and grasping his hard cock rubbed it over her clit. The heat pooled in my panties as I watched and slowly came out of my pants to let my pussy air for a few minutes.

"Ugh, I can't believe I'm doing this," Rolf said as he moaned as Eula thrashed over him, coming as she rubbed his cock furiously over her clit.

"FUCK me, bastard," Eula said as she slid her wet pussy over his hard cock and he moaned in pleasure as she rocked over him, grinding her ass. I squirmed from my position wanting in on the action. "Uh, I might come again," Eula said as she fucked Rolf.

Rodolfo whimpered and moaned as Eula fucked him. His eyes darted around the room and rested on me as I stood by the door with my pants off. I'm not sure if seeing me naked aroused him more or put fear in him but he suddenly yelped as he grabbed Eula and helped her slide faster over his man pole. He grunted and moaned as he shot his hot cum into her pussy, as she moaned for a second time,

coming with him. Finally, his arms fell to the side and Eula stayed on top of him and grinned at me while nodding.

I lifted a brow at her as I stepped forward as Rolf looked up at me as he caught his breath. “Now, you can’t leave me out either. Lucky you, Brandi passed out already, but I’m here and you will satisfy me,” I said as I climbed on the bed.

“But, I’m good but not that good. I shot my wad in Eula. I can’t...”

I chuckled as I straddled his face. Eula stayed on him, his cock still embedded in her. “Toots, I’ll get up after you make Vanessa come with your tongue,” Eula said.

“But, wait, let me get up so I can. Oomph,” Rodolfo said as I sat on his face and muffled his mouth. His warm lips and breath from his nose felt wonderful against my clit. Bending forward I ground into his face.

“I’m fucking your face. This is my way of saying welcome to the neighborhood. When I come both Eula and I will get off you,” I said as I rocked over his chin. His eyes glared at me with terror behind his lids. Eula grabbed his hands holding him firmly in place while he did me.

Rodolfo whimpered under me and tried to thrash to no avail. “Come on, big boy. Get the girl off and she’ll get up. This is your initiation into the neighborhood. Take your medicine and let your tongue do the work,” Eula said as she slapped

the side of his ass.

The man finally relented, realizing I would not get up until I came he worked his tongue over my hard clit. I reached up and tweaked my nipples to help the process along as I ground my ass into his face. The pleasure building slowly, like honey dripping into a pot. Finally, the heat scorched as the room spun. My pelvis exploded as Rodolfo's lips and tongue danced over my clit and around the moist folds.

“Wahhhhhh, UH. FUCK! I'm coming!” I rocked my ass back and forth as the orgasm seized me, causing the room to darken, and nothing but what went on between my legs mattered. I came hard and for many moments as I kept grinding until the last quake stopped and I finally slowed my movements.

Rodolfo squirmed and whimpered under me and Eula rolled off as I stood and walked away on shaky legs. “Fucking bitches. What in the hell was that?”

Eula reached for her phone leaned up on the night table and clicked the screen. “Perfect. I have proof you're mine. If you go out with Yvonne, I will show this to her,” Eula said as she shoved the phone in the man's face. The screen bloomed with what we did, Eula fucking him and me facesitting.

“It's proof you fucking took advantage of me,” Rodolfo said while he sat up and ran his fingers through his unruly locks.

“Proof? You had a drink with us. You willingly undressed. You fucking came in me, the proof is dripping out of my pussy right now,” Eula said as she spread her

legs to show the man the DNA evidence rolling down her thighs.

“Fuck. You bitches are bullies, that’s what you are,” Rodolfo said.

“Why? Is that what Yvonne told you?” Eula said.

“Yes. She said I should steer clear of you. She’s right. You’re a gang of bitches that take advantage of people.”

“Maybe. But that bitch you want to date, Yvonne, she stole my Brad from me. Did she tell you that? I had to get revenge and what better way than to take the one thing she wants. So if you go out with her, she’ll have this video sent right to her and she’ll know just what kind of man you really are. If she wants my cast-offs, then that’s what I’ll give her,” Eula said.

“That’s what this is about? You’re getting revenge on Yvonne by jumping me? I don’t get it,” Rodolfo stood and fumbled for his clothing, strewed all over the bedroom floor.

“You were willing. We didn’t hold a gun on you, yo. You could have said no to the drinks. You could have said no to the fuck. But you enjoyed it,” Eula said.

“I about died when she sat on my face,” Rodolfo said and pointed at me.

Smirking, I said, “Yeah, thanks for the tongue. You did a good job, by the way. And don’t be so afraid of a little pussy on your face. You might keep a girl longer if you do that. What’s on your calendar next weekend,” I ask as I grinned at the man.

“Fuck no. I’ll never step foot in this place again. You ladies are crazy bullies.” He marched into the living room trying to make his way to the door. The alcohol still in his system for he stumbled as he turned into the living room.

“Fem Dollies. That’s who we are and don’t you forget it. You can tell that sanctimonious bitch you’ve been had by the Fem Dollies.” Eula placed her hands on her hips as she gave the man a big nod.

Rodolfo made it to the door and turned the knob but before exiting he turned to us. “You two are sadistic and mean. I should turn your asses in but I know in this part of town it won’t do any good. Someday you’ll get what’s coming,” he said and opened the door stepping out into the hall.

“I hope we get what’s coming, that’s the fun of it,” I said and Eula and I about died laughing as the door slammed shut in our faces.

THE END

Sign up to my mailing list for EXCLUSIVE UPDATES on the LATEST
RELEASES and FREE CONTENT

[CLICK TO SIGN UP - http://eepurl.com/bxqj-P](http://eepurl.com/bxqj-P)