

SCARLETT STEELE



FEMDOM BALL BUSTING AND

pegging

THE CREEPY FLASHER PERVERT

FEMALE ALPHA MILF FEMDOM PUNISHMENT BOOK 2

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Femdom Ballbusting And Pegging The Creepy Flasher Pervert

Female Alpha MILF Femdom Punishment

Book 2

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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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Chapter 1

Living in the new neighborhood now for almost three months I was sitting down in my living room on the couch. I had all my boxes unpacked and I was getting ready to watch the news as I had my dinner in front of me on the long, wooden, coffee table. I sat and waited through the commercials before the news came on.

I was surprised to see that my neighborhood was on the news. Turning up the television so that I could hear it clearly they had a reporter walking around the neighborhood and talking about a man who had been lingering around, a man who was flashing women and trying to get them to go into a hotel room with them at night time. Even the local park down the street wasn't safe anymore. He was looking for young and attractive women to prey upon. Some had even called him a molester because he was hanging around the parks after it got dark in hopes to find a new victim.

“We are warning everyone in the area to be alert and keep your eyes open while you are out late at night. If you think that something isn't right, or you feel as if you shouldn't go out than don't. These attacks during the day time as well. We are getting more and more calls about this man when it gets dark out. If you see anything suspicious in your neighborhood please call the police. Please don't try and apprehend this man on your own. He could be very dangerous, we are hoping that he is caught soon and the neighborhoods will be safe again. This is Courtney Allan reporting live. Back to you.” The short reporter gave a small smile as she talked to the news station and her face came off the screen.

I turned the television down when the forecast came on. I didn't know what to think about what was going on in the neighborhood. I didn't want to think about all the bad things in the world and I had to choose living in a neighborhood that once felt safe to never knowing when one of the women in the neighborhood

was going to be attacked.

I had become friends with some of the women in the neighborhood they finally realized that I didn't want their husbands. I didn't want the drama of getting into trouble with anyone. I wasn't out for anyone but myself.

I had found a friend in Stacey though and when I heard the doorbell ring it almost made me jump off the couch. Feeling silly after I realized that no one was going to attack me in my own home, that I wasn't someone to mess with I slowly got off the couch and went to the door across from the living room.

“Who is it?” I asked softly, putting my head to the side of the door to see if I could recognize the voice.

“It's Stacey, I was wondering if you wanted some company.” She spoke up loud enough for anyone to hear her if they were lurking around.

I let her in and gave her a smile, though Stacey didn't return the smile. She looked more comfortable however when I closed and locked the door as soon as Stacey was all the way inside the house.

Stacey was twenty-five years old with short brown hair and light brown eyes. She wore a pair of jeans and a white shirt standing in the middle of my living room and I could tell that she was really upset about something.

“What's going on Stacey?” I asked her, I hadn't known her that long but I knew something was the matter with her she looked like she was going to freak out and start crying.

“You know that man that they're talking about all over the news? The man whose in the newspaper?” Stacey asked, going to the couch and sitting down.

“I don't know about the newspapers but I just saw it on the news. The attacker going around attacking all the women around the neighborhood and in town.” I nodded my head, letting her know that I knew exactly what she was talking about.

“He attacked me Jenna. He did. He showed me things that I never want to see again. I was walking home from the store and he was there, he was standing at the corner before coming into the neighborhood.” Stacey told me, I could hear her voice crackling as she tried telling me what happened.

“You need to calm down so that you can tell me exactly what happened to you.” I told her softly. I was really upset deep down inside knowing that someone I knew was attacked by this man. The unknown flasher.

“Okay. So I was going to the store earlier to get a pack of cigarettes. I decided to walk because it wasn't that far from here and it's a nice night out. Well on the way home there was this man who was really creepy looking. He was wearing a

tan trench coat and he opened it up. He wasn't wearing anything underneath and he was harassing me. He was hollering and asking me to do filthy things to him as I was running away from him. Do you know how hard it is to have to run when you get older? I was having a hard time breathing by the time I made it back home.” Stacey was talking so fast I thought she was going to pass out because she hadn't taken a breath in between.

I sat down beside her and talked with her, I gave her a hug and tried to assure her that everything was going to be alright.

“Have you called the police like they have told us to do if we happen to see him?” I asked her when she calmed down enough to breathe regularly again.

“Yeah. I did that the second I came home but when they went out to see if he was still there he was nowhere to be found. I have lived in this neighborhood for far too long to think that it's unsafe. We've never had something like this happen before and I don't know what to do. I'm scared.....sort of.” Stacey sighed, wiping the tears that had come out of her eyes.

I didn't know what to tell her to make her feel better. I didn't know at that exact moment what I could do to help her. Sometimes there are no words to comfort someone. I was going to find a way to make it better. Not just for Stacey but for all the women out there who were scared to go out because of this man.

“What are you thinking about right now?” Stacey asked, seeing that I was lost in my own thoughts. I almost forgot she was there she was so quiet.

“Nothing, just thinking about what you were saying is all. It's horrible that someone would go out there and attack women for no reason. There has to be justice served somewhere. They should have the police patrolling the area day and night you know?” I asked her, looking at her now and seeing that she was relaxing after the ordeal that had happened to her.

“Yeah. I don't see that happening Jenna. They may say they care on the news. That this is a problem for the city and so on and so forth but they don't really care. If they did they would be out looking for this guy. They would have three or four cops going to each neighborhood, he's bound to show up sooner or later.” Stacey sighed, she was aggravated with what had happened and I couldn't blame her. I would be aggravated too only I wouldn't have run away.

I began to realize that not all women out there were like me. They would run if they thought they were in danger. Where I on the other hand wouldn't back down from anyone who thought they were going to scare me or attack me. That's when I felt a smile come across my face, it was such a simple thing to do that I didn't know why I didn't think of it earlier.

I guess you find out what you are made of when one of your friends is involved in an attack that you hear about on the news or anywhere for that matter.

“You're smiling.” Stacey told me, giving me a confused look as she got up from the couch.

“Sorry, it has nothing to do with you.” I told her quickly, watching her go to the door and put her hand on the doorknob.

“It's alright. I'm going to go home and get into a hot bath. Hopefully I can forget this night.” Stacey gave me a tired smile.

“Did he touch you Stacey?” I asked her, getting up from the couch myself. I knew that he had when I saw the look on her face. She was embarrassed to tell me.

“Where did he touch you Stacey?” I continued putting pressure on her but tired doing it in a friendly manner.

“I really don't want to do this Jenna.” She murmured, looking down at her shoes.

“Please tell me.” I asked her, going over to her and holding her hand. Letting her know that I wasn't going to let anything happen to her.

“He touched me a few times.” Stacey groaned, touching her breasts and between her legs. She couldn't look at me.

“What did he make you do?” I asked her, having a good idea that I already knew but I wanted to hear it come out of his mouth.

“Yes. He made me suck his cock. It was gross. He was so hard and he kept slamming it into my mouth over and over again. I was lucky that when he let me go I just ran and ran. He didn't bother trying to catch up with me. I'm sorry Jenna I have to go.” Stacey told her, feeling her heart racing and her hands shaking. She was getting upset all over again.

“I'm sorry this has happened to you Stacey. I am sure they will catch him.” I gave her a small smile and watched her walk out the door.

I watched as Stacey made her way over to her own house. I didn't stop watching out the window until I saw her go inside and I knew that she locked the door behind her.

The second I locked the door I already knew what I was going to do. I knew that I was going to get revenge for all women I just had to make sure that I found the right time and place to where I would meet this guy. Something inside of me knew that he was out there lurking around right now, waiting for the next woman to attack and I was hoping that he was going to try and attack me. In order for that to happen I had to make sure that I was available. I had to make myself stand out and be out there for when he came back.

“Here we go. We are going to play super hero just so that our neighborhood will be safe again.” I murmured to myself as I looked down at the rest of my food on

the plate. The food that I was no longer hungry for.

I picked up the plate and tossed it in the trash. I didn't realize it until that very moment that I was going to go out that night. Not until I put on one of my favorite outfits and began heading out the door and walking down the dark street.

Chapter 2

I dressed in a black skirt and a short, black, top. Putting on my black high heeled boots I brought my purse along. I made sure to stop off at the store and grab the morning paper to find out this guys pattern, remembering what Stacey had told me I was at the same store she had been coming back from when she was attacked at the corner of our neighborhood. I was going wondering if he was going to be there again. If not I would have to go to the park and wait for him there. There was nothing else I could do. I wanted all this to stop before it had a chance to spread with more attacks. No woman was safe until he was caught.

I waited around the corner for a little while, I could see my house from where I was standing. I saw that Stacey's bedroom light was on but that was the only light I saw on in the house. She must have been trying to read before going to bed or watching television to see if the man was going to be caught. I felt bad for Stacey as I stood out there by myself. I waited for about fifteen minutes before I moved my location to the park. I couldn't believe that he hadn't been around the corner yet. I didn't see anyone walking outside and I knew that he wasn't going to be there for a while if he had already attacked Stacey, it made no sense for him to be around the corner if there were going to be cops around them.

Then she remembered what Stacey had told her. The cops didn't care what really happened out there at night time. If they cared about the attacker than they would be out there patrolling every chance they had to. Just standing out there I hadn't seen a single cop go by and I knew she was right. I knew that from the beginning but was hoping against all odds that a police officer would be looking around for the man instead of waiting for him to do it again.

“If you want something done right you have to do it yourself.” I muttered to myself as I made my way to the park and sat down on bench far away from the

start of the park. I was tucked away behind a big oak tree where no one would be able to see me but I would be able to see them.

If I was lucky he hadn't had a chance to stop at the park yet. I was hoping that I wasn't too late to catch him. I wanted to see what he was going to do and if I was close enough I would be able to stop him from attacking the unsuspected woman when or if one did walk by.

It was nearly an hour later when I saw a man in a brown trench coat, just like Stacey had told me about. He was wearing a hat that matched the trench coat and I had a funny feeling in the pit of my stomach that he was the man I was looking for.

I wanted to get a closer look to make sure it was him but when I saw a woman walking by me I could see that it was the right man I was looking for all along.

“Hey baby.” The man called out, seeing the woman walking by him. I could see that the woman kept right on walking as if he wasn't there.

“You want to suck my cock?” He asked her, keeping up the pace with her. His hands on his trench coat.

I got up from the bench and saw that the woman was making no attempt to show him any attention. She just kept walking faster, trying to get away from him. I

felt my heart pounding thinking he was going to tackle her and attack her right there in the park.

Looking around I was pissed that there was no police officer patrolling the park, there was no police officer driving up and down the road to try and catch him red handed.

I watched as he exposed himself to the woman, I wasn't close enough to see how big he was but I watched as the woman ran away from him as quickly as she could. He didn't give chase though, all he did was stand there and laugh, he wrapped himself in the trench coat once again waiting for someone else to come walking by him so that he could try his act once more.

I had a feeling he was going to be there for some time so I went around to where he couldn't see me and headed home. I had to do something in order to stop him. I had to make sure that I had everything I needed. If I knew his pattern he was going to be there for a while longer, if no one came around he was going to move his location. I had to come back and see if he was still here. If he wasn't I knew that he would be at the corner, getting closer and closer to the neighborhood that I lived in. Looking for his next victim, looking for any woman that would show him any kind of attention and I had my plan working in the back of my head. I knew that I would be able to get him if I agreed to everything he had to say.

I felt a smile come across my face when I thought more and more about my plan. Whatever he wanted I was going to do. I was going to make him think that he was finally getting his own way. That he was finally winning over one of the women he had hit on, instead of him attacking me I was going to bow down to him, all part of the plan I had in mind and when I had the upper hand I was going

to strike.

I went back home and put on my leather outfit. A short top and a mini skirt that practically showed off everything I had. I wanted to make myself look easy to get. I made sure that I had my favorite strap-on with me. My favorite dildo and I was going to show him that he wasn't going to mess with any woman ever again. He was going to be taught a lesson, I felt myself growing more and more anxious as I left the house again. I couldn't get him at the park, I wanted to make sure I had a fool proof plan and following him around and watching him wasn't going to do anything for me. It wouldn't have made me feel as if justice had been done if I only attacked him and brought him into the police station. It was no fun for me. The more I thought my plan over the more exciting it was. It was time for me to go into action. My heart was racing as I made my way to the corner, I looked and saw him looking up and down the street.

I knew that he had spotted me and there was no turning back now. As I made my way across the street pretending I didn't see him at first until he approached me and gave me a smile. He was an older man and he seemed to be doing it not for the attack but to scare women into doing what he wanted them to do. I wasn't going to act scared but I was going to make myself available to him.

Chapter 3

I walked towards him, looking down at my feet with my big purse attached to my shoulder. I saw his shadow before he stepped in front of me. I knew that he was going to do before he did it. I hid the smile that was on my face. I was going to have to keep a straight face if I was going to stand there and have to be serious if it was really going to work.

“Hey what are you doing tonight sexy thing?” He asked me as I looked up into his eyes and gave him a friendly smile.

“I'm just heading out to meet some friends.” I lied through my teeth as I gave him the best smile I could.

“You look like a woman who could make my night.” The man reached out and grabbed for my tit that was practically hanging out of my top. I had meant for it to look like that.

“I bet that you would be able to make my night. Look at you reaching and grabbing for me.” I moaned to him as I felt him let go of my tit. I felt my nipple hardening. Not from his touch but knowing what was going to happen come the end of the night because I was going to make him wish he never messed with me on the street.

“Oh yeah? How about you suck my cock right here sexy lady?” He asked,

looking up and down the street.

The man thought he was getting everything he wanted as I got down on my knees and untied the rope that had kept his trench coat together. I had to make it believable. I had to show that I was interested in what he had under his trench coat.

“Are you going to make my night with this hard cock of yours?” I giggled, pulling open his trench coat and seeing how hard his cock was for me.

“I am going to rock your world tonight baby.” He moaned as he watched me take a hold of his hard cock.

I began licking at the head of his cock and he was already murmuring for me. Running his fingers through my hair as he watched me suck his cock harder and faster. Taking all of it in my mouth and feeling the head of his cock at the back of my throat.

“I've been looking for a woman like you all night. I was hoping that there was one of you out there who would love to please me. I wanted to have a woman who did naughty things to me and allowed me to do the same thing.” He grunted to me as he pushed his cock further down my throat making me gag slightly.

“You've found the right woman honey. I want to make sure you get everything

you deserve tonight. I want to make sure you are pleased in every way.” I told him, sliding his cock out of my mouth and looking up at him with a big smile on my face, letting him know that I was willing to please him. Letting him know that he could push forward with his own ideas and thoughts that were running through his mind.

“How about we take this off the streets and get a hotel room for the night?” He asked when I got back on my feet.

He moved closer to me and brought his hand up under my skirt. I could feel his fingers pressing against my pussy as he talked to me more and more about the hotel idea he had in the back of his mind.

“I would love that. If we are caught doing this out in public the both of us are going to be in a lot of trouble and I don't want that. Do you?” I asked him, raising my eyebrows. Letting him know that I was more than agreeable to get a hotel room.

“No, I don't want either one of us in trouble.” He grinned at me and slid his finger away from my pussy.

“I don't have money for a hotel room though. I hope that you do? I would say that we could go back to my house but I don't think that my husband would enjoy sharing a bed with another man.” I giggled, playing it off that I was still married.

“Oh no, I don't want to make your husband mad. I have the money for the hotel room. You are going to be so pleased with what I can do for you. I bet I can make you cum harder than your husband ever thought he could make you cum.” The man moaned to me.

“What's your name?” I asked him, letting him take my hand after he tied his trench coat up and we started walking to the hotel just down the street from where we were. I could see the lights on at the hotel and knew that there were rooms for the night.

“Mac.” The man said softly, holding onto my hand tightly as if I was going to try and ditch him at the last second. I had all I could do not to bust out laughing at him. If he had heard me laughing he probably would have run the other way.

“Do you always carry such a big purse around with you?” Mac asked me when we walked into the hotel lobby.

“I do. Always.” I nodded my head and gave the receptionists a smile.

She was a short blonde haired woman who looked as if she had seen something she hadn't meant to. She looked at Mac and then looked at me as if I was crazy for being seen around with a man like him.

I thought he was kind of creepy but there was nothing I could do about that. I was on a mission so I had to pretend that I was happy with him.

“One room, one bed please.” He told the woman who was looking him over quickly. I was praying to god that she didn't put two and two together and call the police because when I was done with him he wasn't going to be able to walk.

“Can I talk to you for a moment?” I asked the receptionist as she picked up the phone, I knew exactly what she was going to do and I had to warn her about what I was planning on doing.

“I will be right back sweetie. You just pay for the room and wait for me here.” I told him, going into the rest room and having the receptionist go with me.

“I know who he is.” The woman told me as if I was dumb.

“Look if you call the police you are going to ruin everything I have planned tonight. I am going to make sure he doesn't attack another woman ever again. That's what we want right?” I asked her, keeping a serious face. I pretended I was pissed and I could see that she was buying my act.

“Right.” She nodded her head at me.

“Good. So no cops. I will call them myself when I'm done with him.” I pointed a finger at her and squinted my blue eyes at her.

“The room is on the house then. I will pretend to bill him and you can come pick up the money when your done. If the police aren't going to do anything we might as well let a woman do it for us.” She grinned, winking at me before she left the rest room.

I came back out a few minutes later and watched as the woman took the money and gave him a key to one of the hotel rooms

“Is everything all set honey?” I asked him in a sweet voice as I made my way back to him and took a hold of his hand.

“We are good to go.” He nodded his head at me, looking down at our hands linked together he had a smile on his face.

I gave one more look at the receptionist and saw her smile at me as we walked away from her and out of the hotel lobby.

“I'm going to give you a night of pleasure that you will never forget. I am one lucky man to finally find a woman that wants the same thing as I do.” He told me, taking me to our hotel room and letting go of my hand so that he could put the key in the lock and open the door for us.

Mac let me go in first and I took my time knowing that he was checking me out from the back. I could feel his eyes on my ass when I walked towards the bed and heard the hotel door shut. I heard him lock the door and the chain up top as if someone was going to try and bust in on us.

He wasted no time coming on to me. He came to me and I let him lift my skirt and slide his hand into my knickers. I let him rub the outside of my pussy and even let him pull my top down roughly.

“God your tits are so big. Mm, I love how they look.” He told me softly, bringing his mouth to one of my tits as he began suckling it into his mouth.

“Oh god Mac, you have no idea how long I've been waiting for a real man's mouth on my tit.” I moaned for him, wrapping my arms around his neck as he took his trench coat off in one quick motion and he was completely naked in front of me. Letting his trench coat fall to the floor.

I let him push me on the bed and take my skirt off. He took my shirt off quickly so that I was only in my knickers. He got on top of me and began grinding his cock hard against my knickers. I even helped him by pushing it aside.

Chapter 4

He didn't go for my pussy like I thought he was going to. I think he had his own ideas in mind, I knew that I had to stay on my toes with this one. I let him penetrate me, I let him push the head of his cock inside of my ass without complaining about it. I couldn't believe that I was letting him control the sexual acts that were going on I had to keep reminding myself that it was all part of the plan. I had to let him think that he was in control which was hard for me to do. I wanted nothing more than to dominate him, to take out my strap-on and roll him over, showing him just how hard I was. Showing him the real me but I had to wait until I had the right moment. I knew I would have the right moment sooner or later and I would be the one in control.

I felt myself sweating and felt my hands shaking, closing my eyes I had to calm myself down. I opened my eyes and heard him grunting and moaning for me as he pushed his cock further and further into my ass.

“Oh god baby, fuck me. God fuck me.” I whimpered to him, pretending that I was enjoying everything he was doing to me.

Mac grabbed my tits hard in the palm of his hands as I felt his cock moving in and out of me. I was grinding my ass against his cock putting some effort into showing him I wanted more from him. When I saw that he was quickly relaxing for him was when I was going to get him, I was going to get him good and he would never look at any woman the same again.

I was moving my ass back and forth as fast as I could. Watching his cock move

in and out of me. He was letting me control the motion of how his cock was being treated. The last time it went inside of me I could feel his cock flexing and I knew that he was going to cum for me. I didn't know how long it had been since he had a woman in his bed or any bed for that matter. It could have been weeks, months, or years but I wasn't about to let him cum inside my ass or my pussy. I had found the right moment when I brought my ass back away from his cock and it was completely exposed to me.

As soon as I saw his cock was completely out of me is when I attacked him. I kicked him hard in the balls. Just as hard as I could, he had lost his balance as he cried out in pain and surprise that I would do something like that to him.

I didn't bother talking to him as I sat up on the bed and began pinching his balls between my fingers. I dug my fingernails into his balls and heard him cry out louder in pain. I knew that no one was going to call the cops. The walls were so thick that no one could hear between the walls like other hotel rooms. I wasn't worried about that.

“What the fuck!” He hollered out, glaring at me as I kicked him hard in the balls this time. I made him fall down on his back and that was where I had the advantage.

I heard him moaning in pain as I stood up on the bed and jumped bringing both my knees down on top of his hard cock that was eagerly waiting for me. I watched him try and curl up into a ball but I wouldn't let him.

“How dare you think that you are going to attack women to get what you want. I wanted you to pick me up Mac! I wanted you to rent the room for the night just so that I could pay you back for attacking my friend Stacey. I wanted to make sure that you wouldn't do anything to hurt another woman again. You picked the wrong one to take to the hotel room with you because I don't deal with any man's shit.” I laughed at him, revealing that I wasn't there for sexual pleasure or to give him sexual pleasure.

Mac looked at me with shocked eyes, I could see a mix of fear in them as well. He had no idea what I was going to do to him but again I had it all planned out. I had to teach him a lesson that he would never forget.

I changed my mind, instead of grabbing him by his legs I let him be. I let him curl up in the fetal position as he held onto his balls. While he was doing that I got off the bed and grabbed my purse. Finding my favorite strap-on and putting it on me. I laughed at him as I made my way to the bed and showed him what I had for him.

“You are going to love this cock in your ass. You are going to love having me pegging you Mac. You are going to feel everything that my friend felt. You are going to feel this in your mouth.” I laughed at him, taunting him to do something as I stroked the dildo that I was wearing. Pretending it was a real cock and showing him just how much he was going to love it.

He groaned and shook his head at me, he knew that he was fucked when he saw me wiggling my hips back and forth making the dildo that was attached to me move back and forth with my body.

“Oh yes you are. You are going to beg for me to stop. When I'm done with you you are going to wish that you didn't attack any woman. I can handle myself so you should have realized something was the matter when I fully agreed to go with you. I bet you feel kind of stupid now don't you?” I laughed at him and stepped up onto the bed. I was staring down at him and he looked as if he was already abused.

“You don't know abuse yet Mac. Get that sad look off your face because all the begging in the world isn't going to stop you from getting what you deserve.” I chuckled at him, closing my eyes briefly.

I knew that Mac wasn't going to get up. He was in too much pain from me kicking his balls and driving my knees into his hard cock.

That's when I noticed that he had cum all over himself. His cock was no longer hard as he held onto his balls, protecting them the best he could. I laughed and pointed at the sticky mess that he had made all over himself. I knew that he would have to have a shower but that could wait until I was done with him. He could do whatever he wanted when I was done with him. There was no sense in calling the cops he was going to get worse than what the cops were going to give to him and I would have liked to see him try and go on the streets again. I wanted to see if he had learned his lesson or if he was going to go right back on the street when I was done with him. I wouldn't think he would go on the streets again but there were some dumb men out there.

He was shaking when I made my way up on the bed. I had given him enough

time to lay there and do nothing. Grabbing his legs and spreading them until I saw his balls I reached out and grabbed them, twisting them violently in my hand.

“Get on your stomach or I'm going to tear these balls right off of you.” I growled at him, glaring at him and letting him know that I meant business by twisting his balls harder with my hand.

Mac grunted in pain and rolled over like I had told him to do. However I didn't let go of his balls. I knew that he was hurting and I wanted to make him hurt even more. I thought about Stacey and how she had come to me, how she couldn't talk to me about the things that he had done to her. The anger rising higher and higher, coming to the surface and he was going to be hurting really bad by the time the night was over.

“Why are you doing this to me! Fuck!” He cried out loud, his mouth opened wide and he was staring up at the ceiling.

“You are a dumb one aren't you? I told you, I'm getting revenge for every woman out there. I'm going to make sure that the streets are safe for the once again.” I laughed at him, seeing how stupid he was and seeing what an easy night I was going to have with him.

I brought my free hand to the back of his head and pushed it down into the bed. Grinding his face into the bed harder and harder. I watched his ass move up in the air. I made sure his ass rose high enough so that I could fuck him with my

strap-on. I wanted him to know how it felt to be fucked in the ass. To be one of his own victims that he had wanted to be with.

“You are going to experience everything that your victims did. You are going to feel every last thing that you had done to the women you victimized.” I growled at him, wanting him to know just how much he was going to hurt by the time I was through with him.

“I've already learned my lesson just from the pain you are driving into me right now. I realize that I can't do it anymore. Please.” He begged me, trying to talk to me clearly with his voice muffled and his face slammed harder into the bed.

“I don't care what you have to say Mac! I don't care, there is nothing you are going to say that is going to make me change my mind about showing you just how much women don't like it.” I muttered to him, I refused to holler at him and let him think that he was getting the better of me.

“This is how you treat your victims right?” I whispered to him, slowing pushing the head of the dildo against his ass hole. I spread his ass cheeks so that I could watch the dildo go into him slowly.

“No.” He grunted to me, trying to shake his ass back and forth so that I wouldn't penetrate him. I reached down and felt for his balls and began pinching the hard again. Reminding him that I was the one in charge of everything that was going on.

“Oh yeah. You want to know how it feels. I know that every woman out there is scared for their lives. They are scared to walk out their own doors without someone with them.” I moaned to him as I slipped the dildo further inside of him.

“Mm, I knew you would like this Mac. I knew that this was what you wanted all along. Someone to fuck you in the ass like this. Like you have done to so many woman.” I whispered to him, reaching out and pulling his hair so that I could begin grinding my cock inside of him slowly.

“Please stop. God please stop.” He whimpered and begged me, he wanted me to stop and all I heard was Stacey's voice going on and on about how she had been violated. I didn't want it to happen to her again.

“You are never going to violate another woman as long as you live. I'm going to make sure you stay off the streets and if you don't and I see you. I will humiliate you in front of everyone publicly.” I laughed at him as I slid the dildo out of his ass and pushed the head of it against his asshole again.

“Are you going to let me go?” He asked me, finally finding a way to move his head to the side so that his head was pushed against the side of the bed instead of his mouth and nose.

“Oh, you thought that I was only going to do this for a little while and than I was

going to let you go? You thought that I would have a conscious because you are now begging me to stop like all the women that had begged you to stop! Did you stop when they asked!?” I finally screamed at him, getting more upset with him.

“I asked you a fucking question!” I hollered at him again when I didn't hear anything from him.

“No!” He shouted back at me as I pushed the dildo into his ass again and dug my nails into his balls until I could feel my fingernails touching one another through the skin of his balls without cutting into him.

“Then you have your answer! I'm not going to stop until I think that you've had enough!” I slapped him upside the back of the head I was so mad at him.

Chapter 5

I knew that it had been his first time having anything in his ass just because of hard it was for me to penetrate him. I had a hard time but I wasn't going to let him know that. I couldn't let him know that. He would think that he was winning if I had a hard time with him.

“You are going to wish that you never came to this town.” I grunted to him, feeling the sweat come to my face.

I began rubbing his balls with the tips of my fingers and when I heard him moaning with pleasure was when I struck again and punched him hard in the balls. I knew that the pain went up through his body when I punched him as hard as I could.

I heard him groan and whimper in pain. I watched as his legs were shaking on the bed and I looked up closer to his face and saw that he had tears in his eyes.

“You are loving this so much you're crying for me.” I laughed at him, making a joke of him. Letting him know that I was having a wonderful time punishing him.

I went on for hours that night and I didn't stop until I saw some blood coming out of his ass. I knew the inside of his ass was nice and raw. Even with me pegging him slowly I knew it was going to cause him more pain than to slam it

inside of him. I pegged him a few more times seeing the blood on my cock that I kept thrusting inside of him slowly.

When I took it out of him for the last time I laid back on the pillows and tried catching my breath. I laid my head on the pillows and stared up at the ceiling. I wasn't worried about him hurting me in any way. He couldn't hurt anyone at the moment even if he wanted to.

“Get up!” I shouted at him when I got my breath back.

“I can't.” He whimpered to me, looking over his shoulder and seeing how relaxed I was just laying back on the bed.

“You heard what I said. If you don't get up I'm going to keep pegging you and you're going to wish that you could get up. This is the only chance I'm giving you.” I told him as calmly as I could, glaring at him to let him know that I wasn't messing around.

I watched him whimper and groan as he got up off his bed and onto his feet. I laughed at him as he was bent over as if someone had kicked him in the stomach.

“Stand all the way up and put your trench coat back on. I'm going to call a cab.” I told him, picking up the phone and dialing the only cab company that was on

the paper next to the phone.

I watched as Mac slowly got his trench coat on and cried out in pain as he stood all the way up. His legs were shaking when I watched him walk around the room. I wasn't done with him but I was allowing him to take a break.

As soon as I got off the phone I slowly got dressed myself. Taking my strap-on off and putting it back in my purse. The taxi was going to be another fifteen minutes before they were going to pull up. I wasn't going to go back to the lobby to get forty dollars. It wasn't worth it to me. I knew that if I let Mac out of my sight he was going to take off and I would never see him again unless he was doing something on the street I would never know if he was out of town or not.

“The taxi will be here in fifteen minutes. It's as soon as we can get one.” I muttered, making sure that I had all my clothes on and I could see him pacing the floor from the door to the bed back to the door.

“Where are we going?” He asked me, looking me in the eye. I could tell that he wasn't as confident in himself as he had once thought he was.

“That's none of your business at the moment. Why don't we call this what it is. It's a small break for you and you should feel lucky that I even gave you a break to begin with.” I pointed a finger at him, he knew what I was all about now and he looked down at his shoes.

I knew that I had broken him, I was hoping that I had made a good impression enough to make him change his ways.

“Have you learned anything out of this experience that I've given you?” I asked him, putting my boots back on and going to the window so I could keep an eye out for the taxi.

“I have learned not to trust any female for as long as I live. They are only out for one thing and that's dominating. Well women like you and I don't know if all of them are like you are just some of them.” He muttered, rolling his eyes at me.

“I don't want to see you around here ever again. I will be watching and waiting for you.” I threatened him, giving him a sweet smile and looking down inside my purse.

“I won't be doing it again. You don't have to worry about catching me.” He shook his head as fast as he could I thought that his head was going to pop off his shoulders. I couldn't help but laugh at him when he said it like that.

“You had to be taught a lesson. You had to, there was no way around it. I watched you in the park Mac. I watched every move you made towards that woman who denied you over and over again until she ran off on you. I knew that you were going to be at that corner, I went home and changed and stalked you. I had faith you would be waiting and that corner for another woman to stroll by.” I explained to him it had all been a plan.

“Everything was faked then. Even right down to the blow job that you were giving me at the corner.” He guessed, looking at me with sad eyes.

“If I didn't have a plan in mind than I wouldn't have gotten down on my knees for you. You're right about that.” I told him, letting him sulk as I bit down hard on my bottom lip, trying to keep a smile off my face.

I couldn't believe how hurt he was over it. As if he had never had a woman in his life who was into him. I mean he wasn't my kind of good looking but he had to be someone's kind of good looking somewhere in the world.

I was going to ask him if he had ever had a relationship before. If there had ever been a woman who had been interested in him sexually but there was a honk outside and when I looked out the curtain I saw that it was our taxi.

“It's time to go.” I told him, unlocking the door and unchaining it from the top. I let Mac go out first that he couldn't take off behind me.

I watched him as he opened the door to the backseat of the taxi and I followed in right behind him. Shutting the door quickly as I saw a shocked look come across his face.

“What? Did you really think that I was going to take the front seat knowing that you could escape me at a red light?” I laughed at him, seeing the stupid look come across his face. It was a look of disgust that he knew I was still going by the plan I had stuck in my mind.

“Where to?” The taxi driver asked me. Seeing that Mac was in no control of the situation that was going on.

“Out of town. The outskirts of town. I will pay you extra if you go where you're not suppose to pick up and drop off.” I told him, showing him just how serious I was.

He nodded his head and turned around so that he could drive off away from the hotel. Neither one of us talked during the trip. It took us about twenty minutes to get to the edge of town. I could see that he wasn't going to say anything to me, he looked out the other window completely pissed.

I couldn't help myself when I laughed at him, thinking about how upset he was. He looked at me and if looks could kill I would have been instantly dead right there in the backseat of the taxi.

I stopped laughing at him when the taxi stopped and we were out in the middle of nowhere. I knew that we weren't in town any longer and I got out of the taxi. I watched as Mac get out of the taxi as well.

“Now what I want you to do is stay out of a town that was doing good before you came along. I don't care what you left behind when we left the hotel room. I don't care if you have family and friends there. I better not see you in town. I will make it much worse the next time if I see you. Our neighborhood was good before you came along. It was safe.” I told him, untying his trench coat and tearing it off of him.

I kicked him hard between the legs. Connecting with his balls with the tip of my boot. He was lucky he didn't the heel of it. I wasn't going to give him his trench coat back as I heard him groan at me and bend over at the waist. His hands on his knees.

“Remember what I said and I hope you have a good life!” I hollered at him and got back into the taxi cab.

I didn't even look behind me when the taxi took off. I had his trench coat in my hands tightly as if he could fly to the taxi and take it back from me. After a few minutes I sat there with my head back against the seat and closed my eyes. I was tired and all I wanted to do was go home now.

I gave the cab driver my address so that he could bring me home and I looked at the clock on the dashboard. I saw that it was only ten o'clock it was still early but it felt so late after all the things I had done that night. I had a smile on my face regardless because of the lesson I had to teach him. I was just glad that the streets were safe again. Even though the community didn't know it yet they would soon find out that the streets were safe again. They would find out in time.

A few weeks later I was watching the news while I had a plateful of chicken and I turned it up when our neighborhood came up again. I had Stacey over that evening for dinner and it was more of a coincidence than anything else.

“We would like to report tonight for the past few weeks we haven't heard of any attacks on the streets. We don't know where the molester or so many call him the flasher. We don't know if he has moved on or if he just got tired of attacking and harassing women. Whatever the reason I would like to officially say that we think the streets are now safe for everyone to be walking at night time again. Lets hope and pray that he has moved on or stopped completely. This is Alicia Evans reporting live.” The reporter stated with a big smile on her face.

“Wow, I really hope that is the case you know what I mean? I am finally able to walk to the gym and back without any problems. You know how I like to work out when there's no one around.” Stacey stated with a big smile on her face.

I wasn't going to tell her that I knew for sure that the streets were safe again. There was no point in telling anyone what was going on and how it had happened. It was just important that Mac never came back to our town. I had a feeling that we wouldn't hear from him ever again. That he was gone for good and it was all because he needed to be roughed up by a woman to be taught a lesson. Female domination was what he had needed. He didn't like it very much but that hadn't been my problem. I had to make sure that my friends were safe and whether women around the neighborhood liked me or not it wasn't about popularity it was about making sure that all the women were safe for a moment. No one could foretell the future and I wasn't going to predict it but all I could think of was good thoughts and pray that we were all safe from the predators that were out there.

I felt proud that Stacey was going back to her old self. Even when she walked to the gym by herself it was all baby steps for her. I had told her that she had to remain strong and if she continued to go to the gym to make herself fit than she could also lift weights and be able to defend herself when it really mattered. I knew she was ready, I saw she had the confidence back when she walked. She no longer held her head down but straight up with her shoulders back to show the world that she was ready for whatever came her way.

The End.

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