

SCARLETT STEELE



**CLUB
FEMDOM**

SCARLETT STEELE



**CLUB
FEMDOM**

Femdom Club

All Right Reserved © Scarlett Steele 2015

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 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 faceslapping, tease and denial, ballbusting, feminization, facesitting and two females journey on breaking an arrogant male's body, soul and mental will.

Sign up to the mailing list to

download the free book below

<http://eepurl.com/bxqj-P>

scarlett steele



pegging
the pervert

Femdom Club

Jake Riley stood in front of the gym mirror, staring at his muscular physique while he performed yet another set of bicep curls. As he admired the way in which each of his muscles flexed so perfectly right before his very eyes, Jake thought to himself how impressed he was with his body's progress. He'd only been working with a personal trainer for three months, but within that short span of time, his build had totally transformed and he'd already booked three fitness modeling gigs. Jake felt as though his true calling was acting, but in the meantime, modeling would help pay the bills and give him some much needed exposure within the world of entertainment.

Out of the corner of his eye, Jake could see the other members of his popular West Hollywood fitness club staring at him fascinatingly. All of the women wanted to be with him, and all of the men wanted to be like him. In his opinion, that was very understandable considering his strikingly good looks. At 6'3", he had the body of a god and a chiseled face that belonged on the runway. His thick blond hair fell sexily into his broody, dark green eyes. His smooth tan skin was flawless, his bleached, dimpled smile was irresistible, and the cherry on top was his confident attitude. It was a lethal combination, and women just couldn't say no to him. But at this point in his life, Jake wasn't interested in a relationship. He was too focused on his body and his career. He was, however, interested in fucking. The women who wanted a serious relationship, marriage and children were the ones he tried his damndest to avoid. But if he happened upon one of them and slipped up and fucked her, he knew how to shake her so not to get trapped. Ultimately, Jake always got what he wanted and was on to the next one in the blink of an eye.

As he strutted over toward the towel rack, Jake saw two women standing in a corner, staring at him and whispering to one another. He glanced over at them and smirked, then grabbed a towel and turned to the closest mirror, posing and slowly wiping the sweat from his body. He was totally giving the women a show and they appeared to be eating it up. He'd seen these two staring at him in the past and figured they probably wanted to have a threesome with him. He was up for it. Thing is, they'd have to approach him, because Jake didn't make it a habit

to run up to women, introducing himself and whatnot. He sat back and left that up to them. And it worked like a charm every time.

When it came to sex, Jake was also very particular about the way in which it went down. There were certain things that he just didn't do, and certain things that were required of a woman. First of all, an exceptional blow job was mandatory, as was swallowing. That said, Jake never went down on women. Ever. Why should he? Women were lucky just to be in his presence. So if he was willing to actually fuck them, then that right there was enough to get their pussies soaking wet and ready for his dick. There was no need for him to go down on them to turn them on. His mere presence was a turn on.

And then there was his cock. Jake truly believed that his long, thick, eight inch dick was sacred and should be treated as such. He actually expected women to worship and praise it, because as far as he was concerned, it was literally a magic stick. Women needed to take immense care when handling his dick and his balls, with the understanding that it was a privilege to even be allowed near them. And last but not least, there was his orgasm. When Jake fucked women, all he truly cared about was busting a nut. He wasn't going to do much work because he didn't have to. And he wasn't going to fuck for too long because again, he didn't have to. He couldn't care less whether or not women came when he fucked them. As long as he got his, that's all that mattered.

Once Jake was done showing off for the two women, who were still brazenly standing over in the corner staring at him and whispering in each other's ears, he sauntered past them and gave them a wink, then headed to the locker room. He knew that once he came out, they'd probably be waiting for him at the front door with a phone number in hand and a proposition to meet up later for a good dicking. And he'd give it to them. Both of them. At the same time if that's what they were into, which they definitely appeared to be. But only if they played by his rules, which he was certain they would, because they always did.

Jake showered, dressed quickly and headed out of the locker room in record time. He was meeting up with a hot chick for drinks that he had met the night before at an industry party. He needed to get to Beverly Hills in fifteen minutes, and considering how crazy Los Angeles traffic always was, he would probably be late. That wasn't a good thing either, because he hadn't planned on spending

much time with her at the bar. His idea was to get in there, have two drinks tops, and be out of there and back at his place within an hour. Jake had to be up early the next morning for an audition, and no piece of pussy was worth him missing out on a role.

As he exited the gym, Jake saw the two women who had been gawking at him standing to his right, and they looked to be waiting on him, just as he had expected them to be. He slowed down when he saw them eyeing his sexy, athletic body and turned toward them sensually. “Hello ladies,” he said, pushing one eyebrow up alluringly and giving them his infamous half smile.

“Hello,” the one with the dark hair and slender frame responded. “My name is Chloe, and this is my producing partner, Tiffany.”

“Hello,” the curvy blond standing next to Chloe said. She extended her hand and Jake reached out to shake it, immediately noticing how strong her grip was. She was obviously really putting in work at the gym.

“Hey. I’m Jake. It’s a pleasure to meet you both,” he said in his deepest, most come-hither voice. When both women stood silently and stared at him keenly from head to toe, he made an attempt to move the conversation along. “So... what’s up?” he asked, glancing down at his watch and wishing that these two would put a move on and pass along their numbers so that he could get going.

“Come. Walk with us,” Chloe said, turning around on her heels and heading down the street. Tiffany fell right in line with her. When Jake didn’t follow them immediately, Chloe turned around and threw him an annoyed look, prompting him to hurriedly catch up to them.

Jake didn’t take too kindly to the way that these two chicks were treating him. Obviously they didn’t know who he was. The only reason he was chasing after them was because Chloe had said the magic words: producing partner. If these two women were Hollywood producers, then maybe they were exactly who he needed to get to know. And hey, if he got some pussy out of the deal as well, then that would be even better.

“So what do you do, Jake?” Chloe asked abruptly.

“I uh...I’m a model...and...an aspiring actor,” Jake stammered. He didn’t know what it was, but this Chloe chick was throwing him off of his game.

“Hmm,” Chloe purred, glancing over at Tiffany as the two women continued down the street and Jake walked behind them. “What do you think?” she asked her.

Tiffany rolled her eyes and sighed deeply, then turned around and stopped Jake dead in his tracks. “I think he may be a worthy candidate,” she said to Chloe while standing inches away from Jake.

“I agree,” Chloe said, turning around as well and standing next to Tiffany. “Are you discreet?” Chloe asked Jake out of the blue.

“Uh...yeah?” he said, now confused as hell and wondering where these two loonies were going with this. “Is this in regards to some secret audition, or—”

“Here,” Chloe said, shoving a glossy business card into Jake’s chest. “Text your address to the number listed on the bottom. We’ll see you Saturday night at eight.” And with that, Chloe and Tiffany spun around in unison and headed back toward the gym. Then they slipped inside of a white Porsche Panamera that had been valet parked out front and sped off toward the Hollywood Hills.

Jake stood there speechless, still shocked by the way the women had treated him. He looked down at the card. The background was all black, and the words “The Kink Club” were printed across the middle in fancy gold scripted letters. There was a phone number on the back of the card at the bottom, and the print was so tiny that Jake could barely make it out. He looked up and shook his head, balling the card up in his hand and jogging to his car. He was now late as hell meeting this chick after the two freaks wasted his time over absolutely nothing. He got in his car and peeled off, anxious to get to the bar so that he could rush through drinks, get home, get some ass then put the chick out so that he could rest up for his audition tomorrow.

The next afternoon Jake stormed up the stairs to his apartment, completely pissed off. Since leaving the gym yesterday, things had gone from bad to worse. He was so late getting to the bar to meet the chick he was supposed to hook up with that she’d left and refused to come back. When she complained that he hadn’t even had the decency to text her and let her know that he was running late, he deleted her number and kept it moving. He ended up meeting another chick there who he hung out and had a drink with. But by the time he’d convince

her to come home with him, it was almost two in the morning. When got her home, by the time he'd convinced her to suck his dick, it was almost four in the morning, and her blow job was one of the worst he'd ever received. After he explained to her over and over again why he didn't eat pussy, she finally agreed to fuck him in spite of that, and by then it was after five in the morning. Her pussy was dry as hell and she just laid there like a dead fish, not moving, moaning, nothing.

So not only had Jake been up all night having an extremely unpleasant time, but his lack of sleep and focus had affected him so badly that he bombed his audition this morning and didn't get the job. He was so mad about it that he didn't even go to the gym, which was totally unlike him. Instead he trudged through his apartment and into the bedroom, falling out onto the bed and contemplating what his next move would be. When he rolled over, he glanced down and saw Chloe and Tiffany's Kink Club business card, still balled up and sitting in the bottom of his garbage can. He had dismissed the women the minute they walked away from him yesterday. He didn't appreciate the arrogant way in which they'd approached him, let alone their lack of humility or appreciation of the fact that he'd even taken the time to talk to them. Now however, after the horrible night he'd had, then missing out on the acting gig today, he was rethinking things.

Jake reached down and pulled the card out of the garbage can and straightened it out. He stared down at the number on the back of it, and remembered that Chloe had instructed him to text his address to it. Jake had no idea what this Kink Club was all about, but at this point not only was he curious, but he had nothing to lose in finding out. The fact that the two women were producers could actually lead to something. If he got some pussy out of the deal as well, that would be even better.

And so it was decided. Jake text his address to the number, and within minutes, he received a response that read, "You will be picked up at seven o'clock on Saturday evening and be driven to your destination." That was it. No name was included, no address to where he was going, no information on what he should expect, nothing. Jake was tempted to respond to the vague message and ask for more details so that he would know what the hell was going on, but something told him not to, so he didn't. Instead he began scrolling through his cell phone contacts in order to figure out who would be lucky enough to get invited to hang out with him tonight.

When he laid eyes on Cynthia's name, who he'd met at the gym a few months ago, he decided on her and sent a quick text, asking if she wanted to get together with him for drinks that evening. Within seconds she responded saying of course. Jake arranged to have her meet him at the dive bar located right down the street from his apartment building. That way he could get her drunk quickly and back to his place fast so that he could fuck her, put her out, and try and get a good night's sleep.

Jake rolled over and decided to catch up on some of his television shows that he'd missed throughout the week until it was time to meet up with Cynthia. But as he focused in on "The Walking Dead," all he could think about was Chloe and Tiffany and this Kink Club business he had gotten himself into. He had to admit that he was quite intrigued, and couldn't wait to find out what was in store for him on Saturday night...

Jake stood in front of his full length mirror, staring at himself closely. His thick blond locks had been trimmed and shaped earlier that day, he'd hit the gym hard throughout the rest of the week so his muscles were bulging to perfection, and he had just gotten a fresh tan down at Lila's Haven an hour ago. He was wearing a tight black t-shirt with a v-neck collar and a new pair of dark blue jeans that cupped his cock and ass precisely, and had doused himself with Tom Ford's Black Orchid cologne. As he grabbed his dick while posing in the mirror, Jake knew that Chloe nor Tiffany would be able to resist what he was bringing to the table tonight. Lucky for him, it didn't seem like either of them were trying to.

At seven o'clock on the dot, Jake heard a horn blowing downstairs. He walked over to the window, looked outside and saw a black sedan sitting at the curb in front of his building. He grabbed his keys and headed outside, anxious to find out what lay ahead of him and hoping that it would be a mind-blowing ménage a trois, which would lead to the role of a lifetime in a big box office smash.

When he walked out of the building, Jake watched as a beautiful raven-haired woman dressed in a skin tight tuxedo jacket, mini skirt, chauffeur hat and sunglasses opened the back door of the sedan silently. He walked past her, winked, smiled flirtatiously and said hello, but she ignored him, stood rigidly and waited for him to get inside of the car. He waved her off and got in. After she slammed the door, he looked over and saw a big, burly, and heavily tattooed woman dressed in black with a mean expression on his face sitting next to him.

“Turn around,” she said.

“What? Who are you?” Jake leaned back and asked surprisingly.

“Turn around,” she repeated. She had a blindfold in her hand and didn’t appear to be in the mood to answer any questions.

Jake looked up at the driver, but she was pulling away from the curb and driving down the street, oblivious to what was going on in the back. Jake looked over at the big woman, and since she was already in this now, he decided to just turn around and allow her to cover his eyes with the blindfold. After it had been tightened, Jake sat back in his seat and inhaled sharply, hoping that his getting involved with The Kink Club wouldn’t turn out to be a mistake.

After they had driven for what seemed to be about forty five minutes, Jake felt the car come to a stop and heard the driver open her door. He then heard his door open, and felt the big lady who was sitting next to him push his back, prompting him to exit the vehicle. Jake stood up, and seconds later felt a hand grab his arm and lead him forward. He struggled not to stumble as he walked along what felt like cobblestone bricks, then lifted his feet when he was instructed to head up a set of stairs. He heard a loud knocking on a door, and when it opened, a voice rang out that sounded like the woman Chloe’s.

“Take him to the basement,” she said.

Jake was guided through what he assumed was Chloe’s home and led down a long flight of stairs. When the blindfold was finally removed, he was standing in the middle of a dark basement. He blinked his eyes rapidly while struggling to focus and looked around slowly, shocked by everything that he was seeing. Everywhere he turned, he laid eyes on one alarming thing after another. There were what looked to be torture devices all over the room, from wooden paddles and leather whips and spiked chastity belts to bondage posts and metal shackles and a medical exam table. The huge lady who had driven there with him was gone, and suddenly Chloe and Tiffany appeared from behind a heavy black velvet curtain.

Both of the women were dressed in black latex dominatrix gear. Chloe was wearing a corset that laced severely up the front with long matching gloves, micro hot pants, fishnet stockings and bright red patent leather platform stilettos. Tiffany was dressed in a black catsuit, a spiked metal and leather belt, spiked leather and metal wrist cuffs, and sky high clear platform heels. Both of them had their hair pulled back in severe ponytails, and neither of them were wearing smiles on their faces.

Jake looked around the room again then over at the women, and broke out into a huge grin. “Oh I see what this is,” he chuckled arrogantly. “You two must want me to—”

Before he could finish his sentence, Chloe rushed up to him and slapped him hard across the face.

“What the fuck do you—” Jake began, resisting the urge to lunge after her. But he couldn’t get the rest of his sentence out, because Tiffany had just approached him and slapped the other side of his face even harder. She dug her long, acrylic, blood red nail into his cheek and said, “Do not speak unless you are given permission. Do you understand, scumbag?”

When Jake stood there in silent confusion and frustration, Chloe bum rushed him and stood inches away from him. “Answer her!” she screamed through clenched teeth. “Do you understand?”

“Yes,” Jake said peevishly, pulling back and staring down at the women like they were absolutely insane.

“Yes what?” Chloe asked.

When Jake stood there in utter silence, wide-eyed and looking back and forth at Chloe and Tiffany shockingly, Tiffany said, “It’s yes Mistress.”

“Yeah, okay...yes Mistress,” Jake said halfheartedly, hoping he’d bust a huge nut in one of these chick’s mouths after all the bullshit he was being put through.

Chloe and Tiffany looked at one another, and Chloe nodded her head. Then they each positioned themselves on either side of Jake, tore his clothes off of him violently, and pulled him back toward one of the bondage posts. They grabbed his wrists and locked them in the shackles, then spread his legs apart and did the same to his ankles. Then they stood before him, staring him down intimidatingly as he began to shiver from the cold air. He was too stunned to speak, even though he hadn’t been given permission to do so in the first place. He looked

down at each of his wrists, then further down at his ankles. Everything was happening so fast, before he'd even had a chance to grasp what was really going on. He looked back up at Chloe and Tiffany, now nervous and anxious as hell to find out what was going on and what their plans were for him.

“Welcome,” Chloe began as Jake looked on apprehensively. “This is an introduction to The Kink Club. We are an organization that is filled with elite members who enjoy partaking in various types of sex, as you can see from the looks of this room that you are so privileged to be standing in the midst of. Tiffany and I are the founders of the group, and its purpose is to provide its members with an opportunity to experience alternative methods of sex. We are always in search of new members, and you should know that membership does in fact have its privileges.” Chloe held her hand out toward Tiffany, who then began speaking.

“Chloe and I have noticed you at the gym for several months now, and we feel as though you may be a good candidate for membership. Depending on how things go this evening, you will be initiated into The Kink Club, and your status as a member will eventually be made official.”

“But that all depends on whether or not you can handle everything that a membership will entail,” Chloe said.

As Jake watched Chloe, he wasn't paying attention to Tiffany, which is why he hadn't noticed her swing her right leg back as far as it could possibly go, then kick it forward and bust him right in the nuts.

“Fuuuuck!” Jake screamed out, dropping his head and bending forward in agonizing pain. “What the fuck are you—”

Before Jake could finish his sentence, Tiffany had swiftly swung her leg back and kicked him dead in the nuts again, causing him to scream out once more. She approached him and grabbed him by the hair, pulling his head back against the post.

“Didn’t you mention that you’re an aspiring actor the day we met?” Chloe asked.

Jake was wheezing so hard that he couldn’t answer Chloe’s question. So Tiffany pulled her left arm back and brought it forward as fast as she could, her hand slamming down hard on Jake’s cock and balls. She squeezed them with all her might and dug her pointy acrylic fingernails into the flesh of his soft, delicate testicles.

His piercing scream hit a pitch so shrill it that could rival a singers highest note. “Answer her you little dick worm!” Tiffany insisted.

“Yes!” Jake shouted through the excruciating pain.

“Yes what?” Tiffany asked, tightening her grip even further.

“Yes Mistress!” he yelled as loud as he possibly could.

Tiffany finally let go of her vice grip as Jake whimpered, tears of pain pouring out of his eyes and down his chiseled cheeks.

“In case you hadn’t heard,” Chloe continued, “Tiffany and I are a pretty big deal in this town. We work behind the scenes, but we’re two of the most important women in Hollywood who can make things happen and get movies made. If you want a spot in the limelight, we’re who you need to know.”

Jake was in so much pain right now that he didn't give a fuck about his career or anything else for that matter. All he wanted to do was get the hell out of there. But then, Chloe said something to him that sparked his attention, in spite of all the humiliating talk wrapped around it.

“Even though you're nothing, and obviously stupid and talentless, and lower than the scum of the earth, we have a role that we would like to audition you for. It's for a fairly significant part, and the audition is tomorrow at Film Elite Studios. If you make it out of here in one piece tonight, and Tiffany and I deem you worthy, I'll give you a copy of the script on the way out and confirm your audition.”

Jake looked up appreciatively at Chloe through his agony. He thought that maybe this would be worth it after all. “Thank you, Mistress,” he said, throwing in a wink for good measure.

Tiffany ran up to Jake and slapped him hard across the face six times in a row. Then she gripped his face forcefully and once again dug her sharp nails into his jaws, to the extent that she almost drew blood. “Don't get sassy, you little bitch.” And with that, Tiffany balled her fist up tightly and hurled it directly into Jake's shriveled genitals, punching him squarely three times in a row.

Jake screamed and coughed and gagged all at the same time, feeling as though he were about to die. Chloe and Tiffany walked over to him and took the shackles off of his wrists and ankles, and Jake thankfully thought that this nightmare was over. But then he realized that it was only the beginning when the two women dragged him over to the medical exam table and forced him onto it. Within seconds, they had laid him down and strapped him to the table with leather restraints. Even his wrists were tied down, so he was unable to move and was once again completely at their mercy.

But then, something wonderful happened. Tiffany climbed up onto the table and gently placed his sore, swollen cock inside of her mouth. She sucked it ever so softly, and the mixed feeling of the soreness and her soothing mouth felt heavenly. It was the most sensual blow job that he had ever gotten, and he relished in the feeling of her supple, wet mouth and firm tongue roaming up and down his shaft. Within minutes, the pain from her ballbusting had completely subsided and transformed into pure pleasure. He began to moan, and Tiffany proceeded to spit on his dick and jerk him off while continuing to slide his cock in and out of her tightening jaws. Before he knew it, she was deep throating his big dick, taking it all in while tickling and massaging his balls. Words could not describe the insanely amazing feeling that she was giving him. She was going down on his dick so vigorously that she was gagging as she thrust his cock down her throat. He could feel himself beginning to pulsate inside of her mouth. He had never cum this quickly from a blow job. However, Tiffany was a pro. All of tonight's beatings were about to be worth it as Jake prepared to shoot his cum all inside of her mouth and down her throat.

Then just when he felt himself about to explode, Tiffany pulled his cock from her mouth abruptly and hopped off of the table. The rush of his high coming down so quickly almost forced him to blackout, and excruciating pain immediately hit his throbbing dick. Jake closed his eyes tightly, and his chest trembled while his breathing became shallow.

“Aww, look at the big fucking baby,” Tiffany laughed. “Did you really think I was going to give you the privilege of coming you little piece of shit, let alone in my mouth? You're nothing and you disgust me. You are weak, and your limp, lifeless, inadequate cock doesn't deserve to cum you fucking moron!” she yelled.

Jake struggled to maintain his composure throughout the brutal and humiliating verbal assault that was being inflicted upon him. He kept his eyes closed, hoping that the night was over and that these two crazies would give him the script and let him leave. But that could not have been further from what was about to take place. All of a sudden, Jake felt one of the women climbing up onto the table. He

opened his eyes and saw that it was Chloe. She had removed her hot pants and stockings and was completely naked from the waist down. She was standing over him, with her feet straddling the sides of his face. She looked down at him menacingly as he felt Tiffany once again take his cock inside of her mouth and suck it vigorously.

Jake groaned loudly and wished that his hands were free so that he could hold Tiffany's head down and force her to keep sucking his cock until he shot cum down her throat. As the pleasure of her lips and tongue overtook him, Chloe said, "Open wide, slave boy," then unexpectedly squatted over his face and shoved her pussy inside of his mouth. Jake struggled not to choke as Chloe began rubbing her hot, wet pussy back and forth across his lips and nose.

While he struggled to breathe, she began laughing and said to Tiffany, "This fucking loser doesn't even know how to eat pussy!"

Tiffany pulled her mouth off of Jake's rock hard dick and looked up at him. "You fucking good for nothing little peon," she spewed. "You had better open that mouth wide and stick your fucking tongue out and lick and suck that pussy until you're blue in the face!"

Once she was done with her rant, Tiffany started sucking Jake's cock again, but this time as she clenched her jaws firmly, she applied pressure with her teeth and grazed them up and down his shaft while she sucked. Then she took his balls in her hand and squeezed them mercilessly, causing him to cry out in pain. Chloe stood up and slapped his face repeatedly, then while his mouth was wide open, rammed her pussy back inside of it.

Jake's face stung severely as if he had been attacked by a swarm of bees. Once again, he could barely breathe as Chloe grinded her hips wildly over his mouth

and face. “Stick your fucking tongue out, bitch!” she yelled at him. But he could barely hear her considering the insides of her thighs were smothering his ears. He opened his mouth and stuck his tongue out like he was told, and felt her juices pour out of her pussy and onto his lips, tongue and face. She slid her hole over his tongue and slammed her body down, forcing his tongue deep inside of her slit. He could hear her moaning loudly, and her movements became even more aggressive. She leaned down and gripped his chest for balance as her pussy gyrated over his mouth uncontrollably. Then she grabbed his nipples and pinched them forcefully. Tiffany was still sucking away at his dick, and he was hard as steel. Chloe pushed her clit inside of Jake’s mouth, and he instinctively began sucking it profusely. She cried out as he felt her thighs quivering along the sides of his face. Her grinding grew even wilder as her pussy smeared juices all over his mouth, face and nose. And then she came, her body shaking violently while she pinched his nipples harder than ever and pressed her pussy even further into his mouth.

At that moment, Jake felt his cock pulsating fervently inside of Tiffany’s mouth. She sucked harder and harder, taking his manhood all the way in and down her throat, and at the same time jerking his dick expertly with her hand. Jake was ecstatic that he would finally be able to cum, then hopefully get this goddamn script and get the fuck out of there and away from these two nuts. But once again he was duped, because just when he was about to cum, Tiffany quickly pulled Jake’s dick out of her mouth and climbed down off of the table. Then within that same second, Chloe slammed back down onto his face. However, this time it was her ass that she shoved inside of his mouth. As she glided her crack back and forth over his lips and tongue, he recoiled and gagged repeatedly.

“Stick that tongue out, bitch!” Tiffany yelled.

When he did, Chloe immediately moved her asshole over his tongue. He felt Tiffany take his hard dick in one hand and his balls in the other, and she crushed them both within her vice grip. Jake wanted to yell, but he couldn’t, because he was being suffocated by the slit in Chloe’s ass.

Chloe reached down and grabbed his neck, gripping it tightly while saying, “You know what’s next, bitch. You’d better stick that tongue all the way out and stiffen it up as best you can.”

Jake did as he was told, and felt Chloe slide her asshole down onto his tongue. Within seconds, his tongue was swimming deep inside of her ass. She swirled her hips and screamed out, unable to control the pleasure that his tongue thrashing was giving her. Tiffany was still clutching his cock and balls and crushing them within her grip. The pain was excruciating, and the hot, odorous moisture that Chloe was smearing all over his face was becoming unbearable. Jake couldn’t believe how these two bitches were treating him. Just when he thought he couldn’t take much more, Chloe once again came all over his face, and when she did, Tiffany released his dick and balls.

Chloe finally stood up over him and stepped down off of the table. She slapped him hard across the face and said, “Good job, slave boy. You’re really earning your way into this club.”

“Thank you, Mistress,” Jake replied obediently as his face stung from the feel of her palm. But at this point he didn’t even care. All he wanted was to get his hands on that script and get the fuck out of this dungeon. He watched as Chloe headed toward the foot of the table and Tiffany walked around to the head of it. Chloe climbed up onto the table and began sucking his dick. She too was an expert who really knew her way around a cock. He immediately grew rock hard inside of her mouth. He closed his eyes and relished in the feeling of her tight jaws clasp his dick and her wet mouth gliding up and down his shaft then focusing on the sensitive head. She took his balls gently in her hands and sucked them rigorously, once again bring him close to an orgasm.

All of a sudden, he felt Tiffany climb up onto the table and slam her pussy down

onto his face. She grinded her hips mercilessly over his mouth, and when he stuck his tongue out, slid it inside of her pussy immediately. She fucked his tongue with her pussy, pumping it in and out at a rapid pace. She came within minutes, then pulled his tongue out of her pussy and instantly down inside of her ass. Jake knew what to do, and he struggled not to gag as Tiffany rolled her ass in circles until she came yet again, her juices streaming down Jake's mouth, chin and neck. Chloe was still doing an exceptional job of sucking his dick, and finally, just as he was about to cum, she pulled her mouth away from him and punched him as hard as she could in his testicles. Jake cried real tears at that moment, whimpering profusely as Chloe and Tiffany finally unhooked the restraints and released him.

“Is there anything you'd like to say to your Mistresses?” Chloe asked right after she unhooked the last strap.

“Thank you?” Jake sniffled.

“Thank you what?” Tiffany snapped, bum rushing Jake quickly and forcing him to flinch in fear.

“Thank you, Mistresses!” he yelled quickly before Tiffany could slap his face or bust his balls again.

Chloe and Tiffany left the room without saying another word. Jake sat up on the table and dropped his head in his hands, wondering what the fuck he had gotten himself into. When the two women came back in, they handed Jake a movie script.

“Your audition at Film Elite is tomorrow at 9am,” Chloe said. “Do not be late. This movie is a guaranteed blockbuster hit. It’s about a fledgling superhero who’s poised to take over for his dying superhero father. You’ll be reading for the role of the enemy’s right-hand man. Go over your lines incessantly tonight and knock it out of the park tomorrow, and the role is yours.”

“Do not fucking embarrass us,” Tiffany insisted. “We’ve already put in a good word for you.”

“I won’t, I promise, Mistresses,” Jake said, suddenly perking up in the midst of the beat down that his body had just taken.

“Get dressed,” Chloe commanded. “The car is waiting outside for you to take you back home.”

“And tomorrow, after you return home from your audition,” Tiffany interjected, “The car will pick you back up and you will come here to meet a few of the other members of The Kink Club.”

“Yes Mistresses,” Jake said. He was so hyped about this audition that he wasn’t even worried about what would take place with the other members tomorrow. Plus since today was considered his initiation and he’d obviously made the cut, maybe tomorrow would be about some pleasure and the other members would actually allow him to bust a nut.

The next afternoon, Jake was standing back down in the S&M dungeon that he’d been in the day before, freaking the fuck out. He was completely naked, and his wrists and ankles were once again shackled to the bondage post. In addition to

Chloe and Tiffany, there were four other women there, and they were all dressed in black latex bondage gear. A mattress had been brought out and was sitting in the middle of the floor, and the four women who Jake had never seen before today were sprawled out on it and in the midst of an orgy. They were naked and beautiful, eating each other's pussies and asses and caressing one another's breasts and feet. It was the most erotic scene that Jake had ever witnessed.

Normally his cock would have been rock hard while watching it. But that was impossible today, because Chloe and Tiffany's sick, sadistic asses had strapped a chastity belt onto him. But this was no ordinary chastity belt. This one had internal spikes lined along the inside of it. So whenever Jake grew an erection, the spikes would immediately sink into his sensitive flesh and deflate it. It was the most extreme feeling of pain that he had ever experienced. The conflict of being turned on, then physically being denied that pleasure, was unbearable. He tried to close his eyes and not look at the orgy, but every time he did, both Chloe and Tiffany slapped his face hard until he opened his eyes and focused on the sex show.

Eventually after each of the women came, Chloe and Tiffany removed the shackles from Jake's wrists and ankles and instructed him to lie down on the mattress. When he did, he could smell the scent of each woman's juices as his back sank into their dampness. He thought that Chloe and Tiffany would have mercy on him and remove the spiked chastity belt, but they didn't. The minute his head hit the mattress, one of the women hopped up onto his face and buried her pussy deep inside of his mouth. She rolled her pussy and anus all over his lips and face, and she was so wet that she soaked him with her orgy cum. After she came again in his mouth, she got up and the next woman hopped on and smothered his mouth and face with her ass and pussy as well. She slapped his face over and over again, insisting that he stick his tongue out further and stiffen it up more and more. When he did, she fucked his tongue hard with both her pussy and her ass. Her body convulsed violently when she came, his tongue still in her ass while she creamed inside of his mouth.

Jake struggled not to choke and gag and did his best to please each of the women. After all, this club was the reason why he'd gotten into that audition this

morning. He would have never been able to read for a part like that had it not been for The Kink Club. So while they were putting him through pure torture, he knew he was forever indebted to them. As the third woman squatted over his face and began thrusting her pelvis back and forth over his mouth, Chloe and Tiffany kneeled down at the end of the mattress. Chloe took his left foot in her hands and Tiffany took his right, and they simultaneously began licking and sucking his toes. Jake screamed into the woman's pussy as his dick immediately became erect from the irresistible sensation of Chloe and Tiffany's soft, wet mouths working over his sensitive feet. It was more than he could bear, and tears rolled from his eyes from the agonizing pain of the sharp spikes digging into the fragile skin surrounding his cock.

The woman who was sitting on Jake's face and smothering him slapped the shit out of him and told him to shut the fuck up and eat her pussy and ass like a real man would, even though he was nothing but a pathetic worm. He stiffened his ticklish feet as Chloe and Tiffany continued to suck away, and licked this woman's pussy and ass obediently the best he could until she came down his throat. When she was done, the fourth woman climbed on, and he sucked and fucked her drenched pussy and ass with his tongue and mouth until she too came all over his face and lips. Jake swallowed and remained focused on the awesome audition that he'd had that morning, struggling not to feel humiliated amongst these powerful women as a result of the degrading way in which they were treating him. The tables had turned on him drastically, and he was now feeling like quite the dejected object.

Jake thought that Chloe and Tiffany would each take their turns sitting on his face as well, but instead Chloe began removing the spiked chastity belt while Tiffany climbed on top of his abdomen and sucked his nipples. The other four women swooped down on him as well, and all of a sudden, they were licking and sucking his toes and fingers, kissing him in the mouth deeply, and pleasing him every way they knew how. Chloe was down in between his legs, and as soon as the chastity belt was off, she began expertly sucking his cock and licking and sucking his balls.

Jake was in heaven, moaning loudly as a woman was on either side of him, sliding her tongue inside of his ears. There were tongues and mouths on every part of his body, and he felt Chloe slide her finger inside of his anus. Normally that was something that he wasn't into, but in this moment, he didn't care. Everything felt good. However, he tried not to get too excited, because he knew that the minute he was about to cum, everybody would hop off of him and leave him there to suffer in agonizing pain.

As he felt the veins in his dick bulging out and his cock began to throb inside of Chloe's mouth, Jake got nervous. He wanted to cum so badly. Tiffany was staring down at him intently, watching as his breathing quickened and he struggled to control himself. Just when he felt himself about to explode inside of Chloe's mouth, Tiffany bent down and whispered in his ear, "You got the part in the movie."

And that was it. Jake shot cum so far inside of Chloe's mouth that it squirted straight down her throat. To his surprise, Chloe kept going, sucking his dick and swallowing until he was done convulsing and she had drank every drop. It was the most intense orgasm that he had ever experienced. When he was done, each of the women stood up over him.

"Up on your knees, slave boy," Chloe demanded.

"Yes, Mistress," Jake said, jumping up onto his knees and trying to hide his excitement now that he knew he'd gotten the part.

"Congratulations. We were told that you did a very good job today in the audition, therefore winning yourself the role."

“Thank you, Mistress,” Jake said, staring down at the floor and trying his best not to smile as he knew this role would be life-changing for him.

“You do know that you are forever beholden to us, don’t you?” Tiffany asked.

“Yes, Mistress, I do.”

“That’s not going to be a problem for you, is it slave boy?”

“Not at all, Mistress,” Jake said convincingly.

“Good,” Chloe said. Then she slapped him hard across the face. “Now get down on your goddamn hands and knees and crawl to each of us, telling us how beautiful we are and explaining every single thing you love about our perfect fucking bodies.”

Oh shit, Jake thought to himself as he crawled over to the first woman in line and began praising her outstandingly perky breasts and succulent vagina.

“Oh, and by the way,” Chloe interjected, “Welcome to The Kink Club.”

“Thank you, Mistress,” Jake replied. “It is an honor and a privilege to be a member, and I look forward to continuing to serve you and the rest of the members.”

“Good boy,” Chloe smiled, patting his head as he continued down the line with his praise for the women.

THE END

Sign up to the mailing list to
download the free book below

<http://eepurl.com/bxqj-P>

scarlett steele



pegging
the pervert