



SCARLETT STEELE

FEMDOM

pegging

STRAP ON PUNISHMENT FROM DOMINANT ALPHA MILF

FEMALE ALPHA MILF FEMDOM PUNISHMENT BOOK 1



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Femdom Pegging Strap On Punishment From Dominant Alpha MILF

Female Alpha MILF Femdom Punishment

Book 1

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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

My name is Jenna, I am thirty-eight years old, recently divorced from a husband that was no longer meeting my needs I have started out with a new life in a new neighborhood. All three of my children are grown and going to college. I am proud of each one of them. As I wake up in my new home I can hear the moving van pulling into the driveway. Getting out of bed I comb my mess of blonde hair and put it up in a bun. Throwing on a short blue, flowing, skirt and a matching short top that looks more like a jogging bra I looked in the mirror and smiled at myself. My piercing blue eyes looking back at me. I know that this is a new beginning for me, that the men around the neighborhood are going to be checking me out. The reasoning for the short, tight, clothing that I'm wearing as I rush down the stairs to meet the men who parked in the driveway.

Stepping out the sun is already shining high in the blue sky. The moving men have smiles on their faces, I know they are checking me out as a jogger jogs by on the sidewalk passed my house. He just about trips over himself as he takes a look at me.

“Are you going to need some help moving all this stuff inside your house?” The chubby, short, man with greasy hair looked at me.

“You are helping just by parking the truck in my driveway.” I told him nicely, seeing that men are coming out of their houses from across the street and from each side of my house. They had seen the moving truck or they had seen me so I knew that I would have my pick of men. There was no reason to settle on just one moving man.

The chubby man looked at me with disappointment in his eyes. He could tell that I wasn't the least bit interested in him as one of the guys came across the street to introduce himself.

“My name's Rob.” He told me, sticking out his hand. I looked him over and saw that he had just gotten out of the shower.

Rob's brown hair was still wet and matted down, his light brown eyes stared into my blue eyes and I could tell that he was eager to help me in more ways than just moving my things into the house.

“My name is Jenna.” I gave him a big smile and shook his hand. His hand was soft as he gripped my hand tightly in his.

“Nice to meet you.” He told me softly as other men were coming up to me and offering to help move me in.

I couldn't believe the crowd of men that were drawing closer to me. I had more than my pick and there were so many men that were good looking but I finally settled on the man with the most muscles and it had been Rob.

“I would love to have your help.” I eyed Rob and gave him a smirk. I looked at his hand and saw there was no hint of a wedding band and there was no white circle as if he was hiding the fact that he was married. I wasn't looking for that kind of drama at least not my first day moving into the neighborhood.

“Awesome, where do you want me to start?” Rob asked, running his hand through his brown hair.

I looked at his muscles that were begging to tear through his white shirt. Checking him out for myself I could see his rippled chest and without even touching him I had the urge to run my fingernails down his hard chest.

“We can start with unloading the heavy boxes first. I mean with your strong muscles I am sure that you could handle that simple task.” I giggled, reaching out and grabbing his upper arms so that I could feel them.

“Thanks.” He blushed, knowing that I was giving him a compliment. Knowing that I was flirting with him as he turned away from me and headed for the truck.

The other men walked away from my house, hanging their heads in disappointment just like the chubby moving truck driver. I couldn't help but feel better about myself that all the neighborhood men wanted to help. It made me feel sexy, it made me feel as if they couldn't wait to taste me.

As I was helping him bring boxes into my house and setting them down in the empty living room. I could smell his aftershave and it was making me dizzy.

“I love how good you smell. What kind of aftershave is that?” I asked him, it turned me on being so close to him and being able to smell him.

“It's the new shaving AXE. I am sure that you have heard of the body spray now they have the aftershave for men.” Rob chuckled as we headed back outside to get more boxes.

Throughout the day I could see men watching us from their lawns, some of them had wives who had their hands on their hips when they saw what their husbands were truly looking at. I couldn't help but wave to them as I went back to the truck empty handed to get more boxes. There was no need for the wives to be jealous of me, they didn't even know me. It wasn't as if I was forcing their husbands to look at me.

“Wow I think this is the only time that I have seen so many people outside at once. Usually neighbors keep to themselves.” Rob laughed, shaking his head as he brought three more boxes into the house, stacking them on top of each other.

“Maybe they are just welcoming me to the neighborhood. I mean I would be nosy too if someone new was moving in. Isn't that the reason you wanted to help me?” I asked him, carrying in a carton of books. I couldn't believe that we were getting closer and closer to being done unloading the moving truck.

I noticed the moving guys were sitting there just waiting for it to be empty so they can bring it back to work and go somewhere else to get another job done.

“I don't mind helping out. I try to help out as much as I can actually. I guess you could say that I'm one of the nice neighbors.” He chuckled as he set the boxes down in the living room and put his hands on his hips.

The living room was filling up fast with boxes that I would have to unpack during the night. Something I wasn't looking forward to. I watched as Rob wiped the sweat from his forehead and face, looking down his body I wondered what his cock looked like. I wondered what he was hiding in the jean shorts he was wearing.

“So do you have a girlfriend?” I asked him, feeling my head spin. I didn't know why I asked him. I didn't care if he had a girlfriend or not.

“No, actually we just broke up a month ago.” Rob told me quickly, not meeting my eyes. I could tell that he didn't want to talk about it.

I already had it in the back of mind that I was going to get Rob one way or the other. Either with my innocent eyes or my sexy figure. I had caught him a few times during the day checking out my cleavage and there were times that I even bent over for him, right in front of him so that he could see what I had to offer under the short, flowing, skirt I was wearing.

By the time that we got done unpacking the truck it was almost lunch time. The only thing I had on my mind was making Rob mine. Making him my play toy for the evening only I had to make sure I was careful on how I went about it.

“Wow. I can't believe how fast this is going.” Rob grinned, grabbing the last few boxes out of the truck while I sat on the porch and looked around the neighborhood.

By now the men had gone inside and I was sure that it wasn't by choice. I loved how the houses were lined on both sides and how their lawns looked as if they came out of a home and garden magazine. Half way down the sidewalk I could see an older woman tending to her garden in the front yard. She had a sun hat on as she watered her plants and flowers.

Chapter 2

When Rob set down the remaining boxes inside the house I went into the kitchen and found a bottle of wine. I found a cork screw in the silverware draw and popped it open. Pouring two wine glasses to the top Rob walked into the kitchen and sat down at the breakfast bar as I set a glass down in front of him.

“I would like to thank you for helping me with moving all the things in here.” I told him, taking a sip of my wine. I wasn't going to ask him if he would like to have a glass with me, I didn't want him to reject me. And not really knowing me I was afraid that he might.

“So do you have a boyfriend?” Rob asked, grinning over at me. I found it was fair enough to tell him a little bit about myself since I had asked him not too long ago if he was taken.

“No, I am actually divorced. I have three children that are all grown up and in college now. I am very proud of them. The reason I decided to move here was to get away from him and start a new life. I am much happier with who I am now too.” I told him, drinking down half of my glass and pouring more wine into it.

“Oh, I'm sorry about your divorce but if you are happier than it was a good thing. Time for a new change is the way I would see it. You're single, your beautiful if you don't mind me saying and you have found a great neighborhood to move into.” Rob told me, looking down at his wine and taking a big haul off of it.

I could see that his wine was almost gone so I refilled it. I had a feeling we were going to go through one bottle of wine just sitting there getting to know one another. I found him more and more attractive as we talked with one another.

“I think that I made the right choice. Only time will tell but I love the house. It's small but it's only me so I'm not too worried about it. If things change it's not like I can't add on to it. Like if my children want to come home and they need to spend a month or two in the house with me. It's not like it's a big deal.” I told him, smirking at him and letting him know that I was interested in him.

“That's a good way to look at it too. I like the fact that you are positive about your new life. Like you're not even nervous about it. I find that very sexy in a woman.” Rob threw his head back and laughed.

I loved the sound of his laughter, loved the way he moved and how he showed off his pearly, white, teeth. It made me feel so good that I was single because now I could do anything I wanted. My ex-husband wasn't even half the man that Rob was I could see that without even really knowing him. He looked as if he could handle a rough woman, I was hoping to show him just how rough I could be with him.

“Another glass?” I asked him as I got off the stool and walked around to his side of the breakfast bar. Sitting down beside him as I giggled and topped off his wine glass.

I brought my hand down and laid it on his hard cock that was showing through his jean shorts and I heard him moan for me as he nodded his head at me. Giving me the courage to keep going. I was turned on by his hard cock, knowing it was ready for me.

“Do you want to have some fun?” I asked in a soft, sexy, voice. I wanted to make sure he was all for it before I did anything to him.

I looked into his eyes and saw that he was more than willing to have some fun when he unbuttoned his shorts and slowly lowered his zipper.

I could see that he wasn't wearing any boxers under his jean shorts and that his cock just popped out of his jeans. I quickly brought my hand down to it. It was much bigger than my ex-husbands cock and I wanted to have it deep in my throat.

I brought my mouth down to his hard cock and began licking at the head of his cock. The longer I licked faster and faster. I heard him moaning and whimpering for me as I pushed my mouth down further on his cock. I felt the head of his cock at the back of my throat. I wanted to gag on it at first but I relaxed my throat and felt it going down my throat.

“Fuck.” He groaned, I could feel his hand on top of my head, pushing me down. I brought my head up quickly letting him know that I was the one in control not him.

I took his cock out of his mouth and very slowly moved my tongue up and down the length of his hard cock. I could feel his legs shaking and I knew I was doing an awesome job at pleasing him. He watched me as I brought my tongue up and down his hard cock slower and slower.

I brought one of my hands down to his balls and began massaging them as I got off the stool and took my knickers off from under my skirt. Slipping them completely off I took my mouth away from his cock and smiled at him, pushing them into his mouth as far as she could, kissing him on both his cheeks.

I brought my mouth back down to his cock and began sucking harder at the head of his cock. He was going to love cumming in my mouth. I couldn't wait to swallow his thick, warm, cum. I could feel him flexing inside my mouth.

I let the head of his cock tickle the back of my throat again and this time I felt his cock cum for me. I felt him pushing his cock further into my mouth. I heard his muffled moaning as I drank down his hot cum. Looking up into his eyes I gave him a wink as he smiled down at me I felt his hard cock slowly growing soft in my mouth.

I wiped my mouth when I knew there was nothing else coming out of his cock and got up on my feet. Licking my lips I smiled at him and knew that he was satisfied with the way my mouth worked on him.

“You got this one for free.” I giggled, giving him a wink as I saw the look of confusion on his face and knew that I would have to go into detail with him.

“How much do you charge for another one?” Rob asked me softly, I could hear his voice shaking when he talked to me.

“How much would you charge if I were to have your ass?” Rob asked me, his voice growing deeper.

“Five hundred dollars is my price. I won't go any lower.” I told him, seeing the surprised look on his face. I knew that was a lot of money to ask for but if he was willing to ask me a price range that was the first thing that came out of my mouth.

I could see the eagerness in his eyes and knew that I would have to set up an appointment for him. I had to make sure that I got the money that I needed for the house because I didn't have a job yet I was still looking for one and funds were running low.

“I will however give you a small discount if you meet up with me tomorrow night.” I told him, thinking up a deal quickly. Something that he couldn't refuse.

“What would be the discount?” He asked me quickly, I knew he thought I would change my mind if he didn't speak up right away.

“I will take a hundred dollars off. That will only make you pay four hundred instead of five.” I giggled, knowing that it was a good deal. I knew he thought so too when I saw a big smile come across his face.

“I will take you up on that then.” Rob stuck out his hand and I shook it quickly, a bigger smile coming to my face because I knew that I would be getting money shortly. That would be half my payment for the house and as long as I kept him on as a client he would be making me a lot of money throughout the month. I could see dollar signs in front of my face now.

“Great. Thank you again for helping me out today. I don't know how I would do it without you. I would still be unloading the truck if it wasn't for me. That's why I told you that the blow job was on the house. I hope that you enjoyed it.” I nodded my head at him, giving him a sexy little grin.

“If I didn't enjoy it I wouldn't be coming back to you.” Rob winked at me as he got up from the breakfast bar and made his way out of my new house. I stood in the doorway watching him go, I was already wet just thinking about him coming back to see me. I looked for my knickers and that's when I realized that he had taken them with him. I would assume that he thought it was his trophy, something that he could hold onto for a memory. I didn't really care though. I had plenty of knickers in my dresser drawer upstairs. Plenty so that I could let him get away with one to keep for himself.

Chapter 3

I was done drinking my wine around three and I was already bored, looking at the boxes in my living room I knew that I didn't want to start unpacking. I was dreading the idea of unpacking the boxes that would take me a week to figure out what to do with my belongings.

I checked out my bank account and saw that I had some money that I could spend. Money that could be meant for shopping. I didn't bother changing out of my clothing from that morning as I grabbed my purse and my keys along with my bank card and walked out of the house. I turned around and locked the door so that no one could get in while I was gone, when I turned back around I saw a few of the women already out watering their bushes and hoping to make their flowers grow.

A woman from across the street looked up from what she was doing when she saw me standing out there and getting ready to get into my car. I gave her a small smile and a wave and she ignored my kind gesture. I laughed and shook my head as I got into my car and left the driveway. I could already tell that the women in the neighborhood weren't even going to speak to me. Not after that morning of their husband's coming over and offering to help me out when we all knew that they weren't wanting to help me move in they were just wanting to see me up close in hopes something was going to pop out for them to see.

I waved again at the woman as I drove passed her house. Looking in the review mirror I saw that she had her hand on her hip and was looking after my car until I was out of sight. I was going to have a fun time living in the neighborhood even if it was just for the looks that the men gave me and the dirty looks from the women as if I was going to try and steal their man.

As soon as I got into town my mind was far away from the neighborhood and the women who were jealous of me. I parked my car in front of the shopping center and knew that I was going to come out with some fancy clothes.

I grabbed my purse and entered the shopping center. They had many clothes that I liked but not enough in my price range. Thinking about Rob making me money I decided that I could afford to buy some fashionable clothing.

I put short sleeved shirts in my cart, ones that were tight enough to show off my large tits in order to grab any man's attention. I grabbed skirts that were white, black, and dark blue knowing they were going to look short on me but I could squeeze into them. They were going to be a little tight but those were the pieces of clothing that I liked the best.

By the time I got out of the clothing store I had three bags of clothes that I was putting into the backseat of my car. I had a huge smile on my face as I heard a man whistle to me, I didn't even turn around to see who it was. It didn't matter, I was use to cat calls even at my age. I made sure that my body was nice and fit. It was slender and my blonde hair was beautiful no matter what I did with it. My blue eye could melt any man's heart if they stood close enough to me. I had a lot of confidence in myself as I got into the drivers side seat and started my car. There was one more place that I wanted to stop at and then I would go home. I promised myself that I would dig into the boxes in the living room even if it was just one and put the things away when I got home from my day of shopping.

I continued to drive through town looking up and down the streets. I sighed

heavily thinking that maybe there were no sex shops in town. That's what I was looking for. I was looking for sex shops for my own pleasures of course. I had to get myself ready for my clients if I was going to have more than Rob coming to my house paying me for sex.

I finally found one on the outskirts of town. It was a pretty big building and on the outside it read 'Tons Of Toys For Fun Adult Store'. I pulled into the small parking lot that they had and quickly got out of my car. I couldn't wait to see what they had for toys in the building.

The second I walked into the toy shop my blue eyes almost bugged out of my eyes. There were large strap-ons lining the walls. All the walls were filled with all sorts of toys that you could ever want. I got a basket and began bringing dildos and strap-ons off the shelves, loading my basket.

I had small toys and big toys that I picked up. None of the were the same sizes as I looked for the lube that I wanted. There were big containers of lube and I put two in my basket. I knew that I was going to have a lot of fun with Rob tomorrow night and I wanted to make sure that I was ready. I wanted to make sure that I was prepared. Rob didn't have a clue what he was in for when he showed up at my house. He was going to find out soon enough though and I couldn't keep a smile off my face.

I made my way to cash out and the woman at the register was surprised to see how many things I had in my basket.

“I know, I just haven't found a sex shop that I like so far. This is the best one that I've come across. I'm sure you will see me in more and more.” I laughed, as she rang up everything that was in my basket and took the basket off the counter, placing it behind her.

“You bought so many things here that you just paid for our mortgage for the month on the store. You can pick one free item out.” The woman told me, laughing and clapping her hands in excitement.

I laughed and turned back around. I looked at the back wall and for some reason I had missed seeing it. It was the biggest strap-on I had seen in my life. It was big and double sided, I let my imagination take me away.

I looked over at the male cashier and saw him smiling at me. I knew that he was having dirty thoughts running through his head and they were probably about my toys and I. Seeing all the things that I had gotten from the store.

“I bet you are thinking that you wished you could be the lucky man in my life huh?” I asked him in a whispered voice.

“Well...” The male cashier was blushing. It was almost as red as the shirt he was wearing.

“You never know, you could be a lucky man who has a session with me. Or

you.” I giggled, flirting with the both of them as I bent down and pretended my shoe was untied just so that they could get a closer look at what was under my skirt. I watched the woman's face turn red too. I could tell that she was into men and women.

“It doesn't matter how much it costs I can have it for free right?” I asked, turning back around. My blue eyes beaming with happiness.

“Anything you want and it's yours for free.” The woman nodded her head.

“I want that black strap-on hanging the highest on the back wall.” I pointed my finger at it and watched as the woman got the small step ladder that was behind the counter and walked over to the back wall.

She climbed the ladder and pointed at it, turning her head to look over her shoulder at me. I nodded my head at her without saying a word and she took it off the tack that was in the wall. When she put it in one of my bags of goodies I knew it was mine.

“Make sure to come again. Every day it seems like we have something new in here. You never know what you might find.” The woman called to me as I opened the door to head out of the store.

“Don't you worry I will be back in sooner than you think.” I replied and laughed

as I let the glass door shut behind me.

Chapter 4

When I finally made it back home I put all my toys in with my other strap-ons and dildos. Now it looked as if I had my own store stored away in my closet. I laughed as I shut my closet door and saw my bed was a complete mess. I hadn't even taken the time to make it as I headed back downstairs to look at the boxes in my living room. Dreading it even more that I didn't begin unpacking the second Rob had left the house earlier that day.

I did manage to get two boxes unpacked before the sun started going down. I didn't have time to sit there and look out my windows to see what my neighbors were doing. I didn't care what they were doing as long as they weren't bothering me.

After I got done with two boxes in my living room I opened another bottle of wine and went to get my clothes that I had bought that day during my shopping spree. I changed right there in my living room. The curtains were down so it wasn't like I was giving the whole neighborhood a peep show of what I looked like.

Turning on my lamp in the living room as it got darker in my house I tried on about three outfits in the full length mirror that I put up on my living room wall from one of the boxes. It was easy to sort things out since I had everything labeled.

Turning around in my pink top that showed off my belly button and the matching skirt I looked like an older cheerleader that still had all the young body parts that really mattered. I laughed at myself and saw that I looked sexier that evening than I had that afternoon.

“If Rob could only see me now.” I moaned to myself as I bent down at the hips and looked at my tits through my shirt. I could see that I was turned on, not that I had to see I could feel myself being turned on as my hard nipples poked through the shirt that I was wearing. I turned around and bent down just like I had before and loved seeing that my ass cheeks were exposed when I was bent over.

Just for fun I did jumping jacks in the mirror and watched as my skirt went up and down to reveal my shaved pussy. My beautiful legs were showing off for no one, just for me and I pretended that Rob was right there with me. Turning me on even more.

As I was getting ready to take off my clothing and try on another outfit I heard something in the den. I wasn't sure what it was but my heart was pounding. I knew that there was a window low enough for someone to break in and I hadn't checked to see if it was locked yet, never thinking that someone would try to break into my house even if my new neighbors didn't like me I highly doubted they would try and scare me my first night at the house.

In just my pink knickers I let my skirt fall to the floor. Looking around the living room I saw one of the strap-ons that had come out of the bags when I brought the rest of them up to my bedroom. Grabbing it and quickly making my way down the back hallway towards the den I heard a thump coming from the room.

My heart was pounding hard in my chest as the den door opened up and the burglar was making his way down the other side of the hallway. They hadn't seen me yet and I could smell a heavy sent of aftershave. After smelling that familiar smell I felt a grin come across my face, I knew who it was. He was dumb to come into my house, to break into my house to try and steal anything knowing that I would remember the smell of him. Even after I had complimented on how he smelled I would have thought that he wouldn't wear any aftershave if he was going to try and steal something from me. He must have known that I was home because the living room light was on unless he came around the back side of the house he wouldn't have known it was on though.

I knew the only way I was going to get the upper hand on Rob was if I had attacked him from behind. Even though he was wearing a dark ski mask there was no denying that it was Rob. I tip toed down the hallway quickly before he could come out of the room and turn around to see me. I had to make my moves fast if I was going to get the upper hand. I looked down at the double sided strap on that I had in my hand and gripped it tighter.

I was just inches from Rob when I put my free hand into a fist and brought it between his legs. He was only wearing gray sweatpants and a white shirt. He hadn't dressed up for breaking into my house. I heard him groan as he turned around and saw that I was there. I got him again this time in the front, punching him as hard as I could in his cock. I watched him drop to his knees and I tore his shirt off. Kicking him this time as hard as I could in his chest so that he fell flat on his back in my hallway.

Putting the double sided strap-on around me quickly I pulled his shoes off and ripped his pants all the way off of him, tossing them on the floor behind me. I left his ski mask on so that he wouldn't think I knew it was him. I didn't want

him knowing that I knew who he was, it was all part of the fun that I was having with him. There was nothing to be scared of I knew who he was.

When I pulled his sweatpants off of him he groaned when I drove my heel into his cock. The more I hurt him the harder his cock seemed to be getting.

“A man who likes pain and torture is my kind of man!” I screamed at him, getting between his spread legs and punching him with both fists. Hearing him grunting and groaning in pain but his cock wouldn't soften.

I heard Rob crying out in pain and the more his cock stayed hard the more turned on I was getting. I nailed him hard with my knuckles. I scratched at his hard cock, leaving fingernail marks down his hardness.

“I love a man when he shows he loves being dominated by a woman. You broke into the wrong house asshole!” I screamed so hard in his face that I was actually spitting on him and he cried out in pain.

I placed my hands on his hard chest and began kneeing him in the balls, I was driving my knee as hard as I could into them, right on target every time so I knew he was in a lot of pain. Still his cock wouldn't go down. I couldn't help but laugh.

I knew that I had to do something better, something to top off my show for him.

I got out from between Rob's legs and grabbed him by his ankles. I dragged him out of the hallway and made it to my living room, getting closer and closer to the front door that led out to my lawn I knew that if I was to peg him in the dark with my new strap-on maybe the neighbors would get a good show and maybe the women would understand that I wasn't after their men and if I was than their men had to be really tough like Rob was. They couldn't be pussy and cry for their momma's the second they were in pain.

As much as I had hurt Rob he didn't beg for me to stop, he didn't cry out for help and I know half the reason for that is because he didn't want me to know that it was him under the mask. He couldn't deny that it was him if he spoke to me so I took that as an advantage as well.

“You think you're so tough breaking into my house. I guess you didn't realize that I was going to be the one with the upper hand. You didn't think that I would have so much control in my own house.” I laughed at him, shaking my head as I opened my front door and dragged him out onto the wet lawn.

The grass was cold on my bare feet. I didn't know if anyone was watching us. I was focused on what I was doing and making him pay for breaking into my house.

“Now the real fun begins. I can't wait.” I moaned to him as I rolled him over onto his stomach. I put my knee into his lower back and pushed down on it. Hearing him cry out in pain, making sure that I had him right where I wanted him.

Chapter 5

I wanted to make sure that Rob wasn't going to forget about the attack for a very long time. I found a way to spread his ass cheeks enough to get the head of my cock inside of him. When I knew that I wasn't going to fall out of him I laid down on top of him. I knew that he wasn't going to get on his hands and knees for me. If I had tried that I knew he was going to try and struggle with me. I couldn't afford that.

“You came to the wrong woman's house honey. You are going to love what I'm about to do to you.” I moaned his ear, I moved the strap-on in and out of him slowly. Making sure that he could feel the effects of it.

I heard Rob moaning and whimpering for me to stop but he didn't cry out in pain. I was able to get him on his knees at least and when I saw his cock it was much harder than I had ever seen it before. I couldn't believe that he was enjoying what was happening to him. Even my ex-husband's cock would grow soft after the damage I had done to it. One of the reasons why he couldn't stand being around me anymore was because I wouldn't take no for an answer.

Rob didn't move as I continued pegging him and when that wasn't good enough for me I turned around and grabbed his legs with mine so that he still couldn't move and used the other side of the strap-on that I was wearing.

Slowly, very slowly I was pegging him. Each time my cock went inside of him I could feel his balls against my ass cheeks. I began grinding the cock inside of him so that I could press against his balls harder and harder with my ass cheeks.

“Oh yeah, that feels so good doesn't it?” I moaned to him, letting him know that I was having a good time punishing him for breaking into my house.

I pegged him for a few more minutes until I got bored with it. I wasn't really hurting him like I should have been doing. I was showing my dominance when it came to fucking him with my strap-on. Showing him that he wasn't in control at all. There was no way he was going to walk out of my yard thinking he was.

I slid the strap-on out of his ass and got up on my feet. Kicking him in the ribs and making him groan out in pain again I had a smile on my face. I made eye contact with him as he rolled over on to his back. His cock still nice and hard for me.

“I can't believe that you are the first man I have come in contact with whose cock is still nice and hard for me.” I laughed, slamming my foot down on his balls and grinding them into the wet grass.

He cried out like a little girl as I took my other foot and stomped on his hard cock over and over again before I put all my weight on top of him. I had to balance myself as if I was on a surf board. As if I was trying to catch the biggest wave.

I pulled my knickers off since they were half way down my leg anyways at this point and shoved them into his mouth. I couldn't stand his loud cries of pain and

I made sure that he was almost choking on them before I started jumping on his hard cock. I could feel his soft balls being bounced off the ground, I knew that it had to hurt each time I jumped up and down on them.

Finally out of breath I got off of him and put my feet on the lawn. It felt so good to have the coldness of the grass on the bottoms of my feet as I watched him roll over and curl himself up into a fetal position.

“I hope you have learned your lesson on breaking into people's houses. I mean I could have been a weak woman and I'm sure that's what you thought when you came in through the window of my den. I hope that the next woman's house you break into is weaker than me for your sake I mean.” I told him, hearing him whimpering and whining in pain through my knickers that I had shoved into his mouth.

I waited a few more seconds before I smiled down at him. I saw the tears in his eyes when I looked down at him.

“I want you to know that this session was for free. If you want more you know where to find me obviously.” I laughed and left him where he was.

I went to my front door and walked into my living. Closing the front door behind me and locking it. I wondered what Rob was thinking in the back of his mind, wondered if he wanted to still come over and play with me the following night. I would assume that he wouldn't but even if he didn't and I lost out on money what I had just done to him was my revenge. It was well worth it to have Rob see the

side of me that only a few men in my life had seen. It was a night that he would never forget and if he did forget he wouldn't forget for a very long time.

he End.

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