

SCARLETT STEELE



FEMDOM PUNISHING THE ALPHA
STUD IN AN AFTERNOON OF

pegging

AND BALLBUSTING

FEMALE ALPHA MILF FEMDOM PUNISHMENT BOOK 3

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Femdom Punishing The Alpha Stud In An Afternoon Of Pegging And Ballbusting

Female Alpha MILF Femdom Punishment

Book 3

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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

It was mid-July and I was hot as hell sitting in the house, I hadn't been out for a very long time and I was beginning to get moody. The heat was sweltering and I just had enough of the heat. I had told myself I was going out for a night on the town. I was going to have some fun while I could. I had been a good girl all winter and I was tired of it. I wanted to have a good night, something that I could prove to myself that I wasn't as rusty as I thought I was.

After dinner I took a shower and got dressed in a spaghetti strap tank top that showed off my tits. I have always been proud of my body, there was nothing the matter with my body that I could see. I put on a short, black, flowing skirt and a matching pair of knickers. I put on my low cut high heeled boots and thought about how I looked. Going back into the living room with damp hair I turned around and looked at the back side of myself and then the front again. I laughed at myself as I went back to the bathroom and gelled and curled my hair.

“You look very sexy.” I told myself, blowing myself a kiss as I looked at myself in the bathroom mirror and began applying my make-up.

It took me about an hour to get myself all dolled up and ready to go out to the bar for the night. I didn't want to just have a few drinks I knew it was going to be a late night and I was bringing my big purse with me.

I called a cab knowing that I wasn't going to be able to drive myself home. Waiting outside and having a cigarette I knew it was going to take about ten minutes before the cab came and got me. Stacey wasn't home either, when I

looked over the house was dark and her car was gone. I remembered that she had told me she was going out of town to meet up with family that she hadn't seen in a long time. If she had been home I would have dragged her out with me but it was better that I went alone anyways in case I went home with a guy I didn't want to leave her stranded.

I was so lost in thought that I didn't know the cab had pulled up to the curb in front of the house until the taxi driver honked the horn. When I got in the front seat I could see that the taxi cab driver was slightly annoyed with me.

“Sorry, I was lost in my own thoughts about tonight. It's my first night out in a very long time.” I gave him an apologetic smile but he didn't seem to care the meter was now running and it wouldn't stop until he dropped me off to where I wanted to be.

“Where are you going?” He asked me, a cigar sticking out the side of his mouth. He looked as if he had better things to do.

“Well Al, I am headed to a club called 'Shoot Out.' Do you know where that is?” I asked him in a sarcastic tone of voice.

“Sure do, not too far from here.” He smiled at me and shook his head as he took off and headed to my destination.

After that we hit it off. He talked about how his day had gone working for the company and how sometimes he got tips and sometimes some people stiffed him altogether on paying him. I felt bad for him to a point and then I just smiled and nodded as if I was really listening to him when I was only listening to bits and pieces.

When he dropped me off in the front of the club I had only owed him seven dollars, as I was going through my purse he stopped the meter, not charging me for the last couple cents I would have taken the time to get out of the cab.

“Keep the change.” I told him, giving him twenty dollars and he thanked me. I knew that I had made his night. It wasn't going to hurt me to give him twenty dollars.

“Have a good night!” I hollered to him as he drove away. He honked his horn and that was how I knew he had heard me.

I had a big smile on my face as I made my way into the night club. When I walked in I noticed that it was packed full for being early in the evening. I flirted with a few men that I had to get by in order to get to the bar and order myself a drink.

As soon as I sat down there were plenty of men looking at me from afar. Some sat down beside me and others were just gawking at me they didn't have the nerve to talk with me. When I looked their way and leaned in to them they would nod and look over my body but they wouldn't say a word to me.

There were plenty of college men in the bar and I knew that they didn't know what to do with an upper class woman who was older than I was. I knew that the reason they didn't come up to me was because they felt as if they weren't adequate enough for me. They didn't know how to talk to a woman who had class.

I leaned over the bar and giggled at the bartender as I asked him to get me a beer. I could see the young bartender was staring down my shirt. He had handsome blue eyes and short bleach blonde hair. I could tell him that he had bleached it himself. Underneath was brown hair so it looked more like a quick frost.

“Are you single?” I asked him looking him up and down.

“Kind of. I'm playing the field but I have a woman that waits for me.” He laughed, popping the top for me on my bottle of beer and slid it over the bar to me. Looking down at my shirt to get a quick peek of my tits.

“Do you like what you see?” I giggled, taking a drink from my bottle and giving him a wink. I was going to go with it until I couldn't go with it anymore.

I was having a good time flirting with the bartender and I was hoping that he was the one who would be interested in me the most. That come the end of the night I would be able to have him going home in a cab with me when it was closing time.

He winked at me and had to tend to another person at the bar on the other side of the bar, my smile fading slowly as I watched him walk away from me. His black slacks were tight and I could see that his ass looked nice without having to see him with his clothing off. I was going to see how he looked from the front when he turned around but I was distracted and forgot about him for the moment when another man took the seat beside me on my right.

“Hey I don't think I've seen you in this club before.” A guy with jet black hair and dark blue eyes talked in my ear.

I looked over at him and saw him checking me out, just like all the other men but he had the balls to sit there and flirt with me. I was proud of his bravery when the bartender came back and checked his I.D before he gave him a drink.

“I am new. You have a good eye.” I laughed and leaned into him. Showing off my tits to him and spreading my legs slightly as I sat on the bar stool hoping he would notice.

“My name's Brandon.” He grinned at me and looked down my body. He focused on my flat stomach before he looked down at my skirt. He looked at it for a very long time knowing that he was wondering how I looked down there.

“My name's Jenna.” I laughed, holding out my hand to him to shake. He surprised me when he took my hand in his and kissed the top of it instead of

shaking it.

I couldn't help but laugh at him as he brought his eyes up to meet mine. I wasn't sure how the night was going to end with him but I was looking forward to see how it would start as I drank down most of my beer.

Throughout the evening Brandon bought my drinks for me so I didn't have to pay for any except the first one that I had when I walked in. We were flirting with each other more and more as we got to know each other and I knew that we were going to leave together from the bar that night.

The sexual tension was getting stronger and stronger between the two of us and we could see it in each others eyes that night that we were going to have a good night after the club closed down and everyone left.

As we hit the dance floor I could feel that his cock was already hard for me as he began grinding against me from behind. He brought one arm around my waist from the back and pulled me in closer as his free hand began groping at my tits. Somehow he had managed to get his hand up under my shirt and began rubbing my already hard nipples with his finger tips.

“Someone is ready for me and it's not even closing time yet.” He moaned in my ear as he was grinding his cock harder and harder against my ass.

I laughed at him and gave him a wink when I looked at him from over my shoulder. We were the hottest couple there. There were men and women watching us from the dance floor and the bar. When the music ended there were applause galore for the both us and Brandon took my hand as we bowed and accepted the applause.

“Do you want to go somewhere so that we can be alone?” Brandon whispered to me as we made our way to the bar to get another drink.

“I want to, I've been wanting to go somewhere for the past hour just to be alone with you.” I moaned in his ear as I grabbed my purse that the bartender was holding.

“You two have a good night.” The bartender smiled at me and than looked at Brandon giving him a wink that he thought I hadn't caught on. I knew that the bartender had looked in my purse and I knew that he was thinking Brandon was in for a hot, sexy, freaky night.

“We will have a great night!” Brandon hollered over to him and put the money on the bar that he had owed for the night before he led me out of the bar and into the night air.

Chapter 2

We didn't do much talking that night as we left the bar. He took my hand and we walked there since it wasn't that far of a walk. I wasn't sure how I was going to get home that night when I was done messing around with him and having a good time, I guess I was going to take another cab ride as I felt Brandon's arm go around my waist as he held on tight to me.

“What are you doing?” I laughed at him, leaning my head against his shoulder. I knew that I had too much to drink.

“It's better I hold you than to let you fall on the ground right?” He laughed at me and reached across my chest. I felt him gripping my tit through my shirt and I moaned for him, I liked how it felt with him massaging my tit and groping me.

“We are going to have so much fun tonight Brandon.” I whispered to him as he laughed and before I knew it we were standing in front of the dorm building.

“We are here. Just a little farther and we will be in my room.” He laughed, letting me know that there wasn't much more to walk.

I nodded my head and felt a smile come to my face as I looked at him. He was really good looking from my point of view and even though I was drunk I wasn't so drunk that I didn't know where I was or who I was with and I knew that my purse was tightly clinging to my side.

When we got into his room he turned his small night stand light on so that I could see where I was going. The light was hurting my eyes so he shut it off quickly as soon as I got into his bed. His dorm room window was the street light so we could both see what we were doing.

Brandon wasted no time kissing me hard on the mouth and pulling my tank top over my head. I lifted my arms to make it easier for him. I pulled his pants down and he kicked off his sneakers so that he could get out of his pants, taking off his own shirt and brought his lips back to mine. I felt him massaging my tits with both of his hands and we were having a really good time exploring one another. I reached down and grabbed his hard cock with my hand. Stroking it and hearing him moan for me I squeezed his cock harder with my hand.

Brandon kissed down my neck and began suckling on one of my tits. Teasing my hard nipple by licking it with the tip of his tongue before he moved on to the other tit. We were making out like crazed teenagers. Something I thought I would never do with another man after I left my ex-husband. I never really found the time to have make out sessions and it was just fun to let everything go for a night.

“I want you to focus on my pussy Brandon. I want to feel your hard cock go inside of me.” I whimpered in his ear.

He moaned for me thinking about it and nodding his head at me knowing exactly what I wanted from him.

“If you do anal on me instead than I will have no choice but to perform anal on you as well. Just to let you know.” I murmured my warning to him as I felt his hard cock pressing between my shaved pussy lips.

Brandon laughed and shook his head at me, I could see by looking in his eyes that he thought I was kidding around with him. Though he had the look of confusion on his face and I knew that it was normal for a man to have that look when a woman said something like that to him. He thought I was kidding though so he laughed it off even more when he thought about what I had said to him.

Brandon got off me and I felt a slight chill as I watched him pull down my knickers and tossed them on his floor before spreading my legs and getting back on top of me.

“Mm, you keep me nice and warm Brandon.” I moaned to him, wrapping my arms around his neck and bringing him in for a long, rough, kiss that made us both begging to suck in air after we were done.

Brandon was teasing me with the head of his cock, he was doing as I had wanted. I could feel the head of his cock pushing against my pussy lips, spreading them so that he could get his cock inside of me. I was getting turned on more and more as he was doing exactly as I wanted. I whimpered for him when I felt him enter my hot pussy.

Brandon growled as he was sucking on my neck as he pushed his cock further inside of me. He was driving me crazy with his sexual noises and he was pushing for my pussy to cum all over his cock he just didn't know it yet.

Things were going good for a short period of time, I was about to cum when Brandon slid his cock out and I knew he meant to slide it back into my pussy but he accidentally pushed the head of his cock inside of my ass instead. I knew that it was an accident and I knew that he knew where he was still fucking but I let him have it. I didn't let on that I knew he was inside of me and I didn't freak out on him.

The harder he fucked my ass the wetter my pussy got for him. I loved how he was moving inside of me as he murmured my name repeatedly, hearing his breath going shallow and knowing that he was breathing heavily for me meant that he was going to cum in my ass and I was relaxed and ready for it.

I knew he was going to cum quickly and even though it felt good to have his cock deep inside my ass and it was turning my pussy on beyond explanation I didn't say anything to him, I whimpered and moaned because what he was doing to me felt really good but besides that I didn't let on that he was deep inside my ass.

I dug my nails into his back and bit into his neck playfully as I felt him cumming hard inside of me. I loved the warmth that he was creating and I didn't want the feeling to end. It had all started so quickly and ended just as fast.

Brandon was nice enough to call me a cab after we had our fun. He even waited outside with me while I waited for the cab so that no one would think that I had been in the dorm room but he also wanted to make sure that I didn't stand out in the dark waiting for a cab by myself.

“I hope that we can see each other again. I had a really good time with you tonight.” Brad told me when the cab pulled up and he opened the front door for me.

“Well I know where you are if I want to meet up with you again.” I winked at him and kissed him on the cheek before I got in the cab.

Brandon smiled and waved at me as he shut the door for me and watched the cab pull away from the curb. In the mirror I could see that he was still standing out there until we were out of sight. I think that I had liked Brandon more than any of the guys that I had seen in the past. He made me feel young and I really enjoyed the company he gave me, the attention that he had wanted to show me.

I didn't tip the cab driver when she pulled up in front of my house. I gave her the exact change and got out of the cab. Waving to her and taking out the house key from my purse I went to the front door and unlocked it, thankfully I had left the living room light on so that I could see where I was going when I got inside the house.

The cab driver was nice enough to wait for me as I went inside and locked the door behind me. I sat down on the couch and only meant to sit there for a couple

of minutes but I had ended up laying on the couch and going to sleep with the light on.

When I woke up the next morning and made coffee for myself I sat there thinking at the breakfast table that I had to meet up with Brandon again. He had gotten his hard cock off in my ass and I had already warned him that I would return the favor if he fucked my ass instead of my pussy like I had wanted him to do.

“Boy are you in trouble now Brandon.” I giggled, taking a sip of my hot coffee and thinking about how I was going to get him again.

I had to find out his schedule and find out where he went during the day just to see where he ended up at night time. I had to make sure that I hid myself from him completely. I wanted it to be a surprise to him when he saw me again. I had to make sure that he was completely relaxed so that I wouldn't have any trouble from him.

Chapter 3

I had taken that whole week and worked day and night on where Brandon went and what he would do. He talked to a handful of girls during the week and I couldn't help but wonder if he was thinking of me during any of those times that he was laughing and hugging the girls around him. Most of them falling over him wanting his attention. On the seventh day I had found that almost every night he went to the night club where I had first met him.

The next morning I made sure that I had my purse with me and I knew it was going to be the night I bumped into him. I had two strap-ons in my purse and I had my black, sexy, one piece sundress on with my blonde hair put up in a ponytail and some make up on my face. I made sure to make it a point to go to the night club and when I got there I had to make sure that he didn't see me.

I watched Brandon at the bar before I went into the club. He was sitting there and talking with the same bartender that I had seen when I went in just a week before. I found the right time to go into the night club when Brandon turned and talked to the girl he was with. I wasn't sure if he was really with her or if they had met that night the same way that he had met me. I even watched him kiss the back of her hand the way he had done to me. It was funny what you could see when someone wasn't paying attention and when you literally stalked someone and they just didn't know that you were doing it.

When he took the woman's hand and led her out to the dance floor and the lights went low I quickly opened the door and went into the night club. I took a booth in the back of the club and watched him as he danced closely with this girl on the dance floor. It wasn't a fast song like it had been for him and I. Instead it was a slow song and I watched his hands clearly move to the woman's ass. I wasn't sure how much more I could handle but I knew that I owed him one and I wasn't

going to give up on that. I wasn't going to let it slide.

A few hours after being there and Brandon still hadn't noticed me. I watched the two leave the bar. I watched him pay for their drinks and the bartender wink at him again. I knew where they were headed the second I saw the direction that Brandon and the girl walked. They were headed back to his dorm room.

Once they were out of sight I got out of the booth and headed to the door myself. I could see out of the corner of my eye that the bartender recognized who I was and he didn't look at me with a smile. He knew why I was there and he knew that I had seen the two of them leave the night club together. I gave him a small wink letting him know that I had seen him staring at me nodded his head slightly at me as I opened the door and walked in the same direction as Brandon and the University girl.

I watched as they walked up the steps to go into the dorm and I remembered what room was his. I stepped on the grass and knew that I could look inside the window. He had been on the first floor and it wasn't hard to look inside his window but I kept my head down when I saw the light come on. I was hoping that he was going to shut it off just like he had when I was with him.

I watched them as the University girl bounced up and down on the bed. I knew she had been drunk. She was worse off than I was a week ago but Brandon didn't care. I could see the lust in his eyes as he got on top of her and began taking her clothing off with the light on.

I closed my eyes and willed him to shut the light off and just as if he could hear me thinking it outside his bedroom window he reached over and turned the light off as he stripped himself of his shirt.

I could tell that the woman was having a great time with him, I was so close that I could see his hard cock going in and out of her as she whined and whimpered out his name. She was louder than I had been and he never once covered her mouth the way he had mine.

I glared at the two of them and watched how Brandon was slowly fucking her wet pussy and I saw the same change that he had made. The same one he had made with me. I watched his hard cock come out of her pussy and just as he was about to put it back inside of her he tilted his cock down just a little and slipped it into her ass, making it look as if it was accidental. It was the exact same thing he had done to me!

I was furious as he kept fucking her in the ass and she was too dumb to figure out that he had done it on purpose. I was mad at him for making me feel as if it had been an accident as well. I wasn't upset as I thought I would be with the woman but I found myself moving away from the window and going up the stairs to the dorms.

I didn't know exactly what I was going to do but I made my way to his dorm room and I was fuming. I pushed against the dorm room door and I finally got it open when I shoved my shoulder against the door for the third time. My shoulder was sore but not as sore as my pride had been.

“What the hell!” I heard Brandon screaming from the bed, he looked confused as he turned the light on to see who had barged into his room like that.

“I told you that I would pay you back! I told you, I warned you!” I screamed at him, pointing a finger at him as he still looked at me with confusion in his eyes.

He was still on top of the woman who looked at me as if I was a crazy woman and she didn't know if she should cry out for help or not.

I walked to the foot of the bed and stood on top of it as I drove my shoe hard into his balls. I helped to shove his cock further into her ass. I grabbed his balls from behind when I stopped kicking him and when he slid his cock out of the woman's ass I began grabbing a hold of his cock so that he could feel more pain from me pinching his skin as hard as I could.

With him bent over I had time to take the strap-on out of my purse and looked at the woman that was laying underneath him.

“He had done the same thing to me a week ago. I know what he's doing. He didn't fuck you anally on accident. I watched it all from the window.” I explained, pointing at the window beside the bed.

“Brandon!” The woman cried out in shock and then I watched as she looked at him with angry eyes. She was glaring at him and I felt a smile come to my face.

“You know, you might want to get in on this if you want revenge. We can show him tonight that he can't just take it upon himself and do whatever he wants.” I told her, seeing a smile come across the younger woman's face.

“That sounds like a real good time to me. Revenge at it's sweetest.” The woman nodded her head, seeing the fear in Brandon's eyes when she agreed to help me out.

I laughed and got back into my purse to hand her the other strap-on that I had put in there. I knew there was a reason of why I had brought two along with me for the night. This was the exact reason why.

“My name's Kelly.” The woman told me as she caught the strap on and put it around herself.

“Jenna.” I nodded my head at her and thought about how we were going to dominate him without getting into trouble. It would only be a matter of time before someone went to check out his room with all the noise that was being made.

“Help me get him out of here. We are going to have some fun with him outside the dorm that way we can't be stopped from what we are doing.” I explained to Kelly quickly.

Kelly got out from under him and grabbed one of his arms and I grabbed the other one. Making sure that I had his mouth covered Brandon was too hurt to say anything and he wasn't going to fight them I knew that already. I think he knew better when he looked into my eyes and saw that I was being completely serious. I gave him a look that could kill him where he stood.

Kelly couldn't believe how easy it was to get him out of the dorms without a fight. We both saw the alleyway around the corner of the dorm building and we had a smile that came across our faces and we were already on the same page.

“Come on, lets get this going Kelly. We have to make sure that we get him in that alley. No one is going to pay attention to anything that happens there. Not this late at night.” I assured her.

Chapter 4

When we got him in the alley way I had my words with Brandon. I stood in front of him as we dropped him on his hands and knees. The only thing that he could do so that he wouldn't fall flat on his face when we dropped him was getting on his hands and knees right where I had wanted him.

“Do you remember what I had told you? Do you remember me telling you that if you fucked me in the ass that I was going to do the same thing to you?” I asked him, getting in his face and seeing the ugly look he was giving back to me.

I gave him a few minutes to think about it and I gave him an extra few minutes to answer me but he didn't.

“Well? Come on Brandon don't make me make you cry in front of your new love Kelly.” I teased him softly, laughing at him as he raised his eyebrows and looked over at Kelly.

“Oh we aren't together. We just met tonight at the night club.” Kelly shook her head, letting me know that she wasn't serious about him. That they were seriously involved with one another.

“That's even better. Come on Brandon, I'm not messing around with you anymore! Do you remember what I told you or not!?” I screamed at him this time, making both Brandon and Kelly jump at the same time. I couldn't help but

laugh louder when I realized that I had scared the both of them. I looked from Brandon to Kelly and back to Brandon I was having a hard time getting an answer from him and I was getting really upset with him.

“You know you loved having my cock in your ass. You were begging me for more, I knew that you liked it. Your pussy was getting wetter and wetter for me as I fucked your ass harder and harder until I came deep inside your ass.”
Brandon finally told me when I stopped laughing at the both of them.

I looked over at Kelly and saw that she was surprised that he had confessed about fucking me not too long ago and doing it the same way that he had done it to Kelly. It showed that I wasn't the first one he had done it to and she wasn't going to be the last one that he had done it to.

“Answer me yes or no Brandon. Did I tell you that if you fucked my ass with your hard cock did I tell you that I was going to do the same to you?” I asked him very slowly as if he couldn't comprehend what I was telling him.

“I would really love to see you try Jenna. I mean come on, who even says that?”
He asked, looking up at me.

I could tell that he was cool and calm. As if he nothing could touch him but I was going to show him that everything could touch him, that anything could and there was nothing he could do about it to stop it.

“We will see just how tough you are when you have my dildo deep inside your ass.” I told him, seeing that the ground was wet for the first time under the street light and I felt it misting outside knowing that we were all going to get wet and there was nothing that we could do to change the weather.

I walked around him and made sure that I was facing his ass when I took the strap on out of my purse and put it around me. I handed the other one to Kelly and showed her just how to do it while she watched me put mine on.

“Come over here and let me show you how it's done Kelly. You can get some education here on female domination and if you practice you could someday be just as good as I am.” I told her softly, we both laughed together as I brought my hands to Brandon's ass cheeks.

Brandon moved around and thought that I was just going to let him get away from me. I kicked him low and hit his balls. When he cried out in pain I knew that I had gotten him good. I knew that I had kicked him where it hurt.

“If you don't want more of that than I suggest that you stay put Brandon. I'm going to hurt you no matter which way you look at it but it all depends on how nice you are that determines if I'm going to hurt you for just hearing you cry out for us or if I'm going to just hurt you a little and then let you go. It's all up to you.” I told him, laughing loudly as I spread his ass cheeks and saw that Kelly was staring and keeping an eye on it. She was really focusing in on what was being done in front of her.

I spread his ass cheeks as far as I could get them and pushed the head of my cock inside his asshole. I pushed very slowly and moaned for him as if I had a real cock deep inside his tight ass.

“Mm, you feel so fucking good Brandon. Doesn't that feel good to you?” I whimpered to him, biting down on my lip and seeing that Kelly was grinning at me.

“You're hurting me. When I fucked you in the ass you liked every second of it! It's not like you are getting revenge on me because I never hurt you. You're doing it just for your own pleasure.” I heard him crying out and trying to make me understand the difference.

I began pegging him slower and for a few more minutes until I thought that Kelly was ready to get in on the action.

“You have fucked us in the ass when we have asked you not to. You knew what you were doing and you made it look like an accident. We didn't know that you had done it on purpose. Not until I looked at you through the window and I saw what you did Brandon. You made us both look like fools and now we are going to make you feel like a fool.” I growled at him, I couldn't believe that I had to sit there and explain to him the reason why I was doing it. I was going to follow through with the threat that I had made when I told him that he could only have my pussy. He knew what he had done wrong and I couldn't believe that I had to sit there and tell him why he was being attacked.

“You are going to learn to listen to women, even if it's not us. When you are told not to do something you make sure that you don't do it. It's called respect Brandon.” I told him, shaking my head back and forth as I slid my cock out of his ass.

“Do you think that you can do the same thing as I just did?” I asked, raising my eyebrows and looking over at Kelly.

I could see that Kelly was a little worried that she wouldn't be able to do it on her own. I wanted to assure her that she could and the only way that I could show her to do it was if I did it at the same time as she did.

“Come on, I will show you how to do it. We will do it together until you are satisfied with doing that all on your own if you want that to be done too. I mean it's all up to you on how you want to do this.” I told her softly, showing her that I wanted her to have just as much fun at revenge as I was having with him.

“I would much rather we do it together.” Kelly nodded her head. We both heard Brandon groan in disbelief when he heard the words coming out of her mouth.

“You are going to really enjoy this Brandon. I bet when you brought Kelly back to your dorm that you really didn't think that you would be out in the alley way so late at night meeting up with me did you? You didn't think that I would stalk you and determined whether it was an accident or not of you slipping your hard cock deep inside our asses. You didn't see it coming at all.” I laughed loudly at him, no one would have expected something like that.

I made sure that I waited for Kelly to stand beside me. I held onto one of his ass cheeks and she held onto the other. When I was ready I nodded my head at Kelly and we both began pushing the heads of the dildos that were strapped to us against his ass hole. We both heard him moaning and whimpering and not from pleasure. He was having a hard time dealing with the pain that we were slowly driving into him.

“It's not good to be on the receiving end is it?” I asked him, slapping the side of his ass and hearing him cry out in surprise that I had done that to him.

“Come on, it's not like I hurt you. And if I did you should have said something. You girls are really hurting me now and I think this has gone too far!” He hollered at the both of us and we pretended as if he we didn't hear him.

Kelly was actually laughing as we pegged him repeatedly and kept our pace nice and slow. It wasn't a race for either one of us. As long as we kept an even pace on what we were doing then we couldn't go wrong.

I wasn't sure but I thought that I heard Brandon moaning softly, I thought that I had heard him whimpering for us and I felt a smile come across my face.

“What is the matter Brandon?” I asked him, giggling at him. I had to find out if he was really enjoying what was going on or if it was a sign of pain going through him.

Brandon didn't say anything to me as I looked over at Kelly and saw that she was ready to start pegging him on her own.

“I'm going to let you take over for a few minutes. I want to see what his problem is up there.” I winked at Kelly and licked my lips when I heard Brandon moan again.

Sliding my dildo out of his ass I watched as Kelly gladly took over and began pegging him as if she was a pro. I knew that it wouldn't take her that long to figure it out for herself.

I didn't take the strap-on off, instead I looked behind me and made sure that no one was coming or looking towards the alley. There was no one in sight.

I went to the front of Brandon and saw that he had a small smile on his face. I looked under him and saw that his cock was nice and hard for us. I knew exactly what he wanted, I could see the lust in his eyes when I looked into them.

“Oh I see that you like what we are doing to you. You love everything we are doing to you!” I cried out to him.

Brandon nodded his head at me slightly and I could see him blushing from the dim light of the street lamp that was shining down on us.

I brought my eyes away from Brandon's and looked back up at Kelly who was pegging him as softly as she could. She wasn't watching me however. She was watching what she was doing, looking at the dildo that was going in and out of his ass. A smile on her face because she knew she was the one doing it to him.

“Fuck...” Brandon whimpered, closing his eyes as I walked around to the side of him and got down on my knees.

I reached between his legs and found his cock. I knew that it had gotten harder since we were teasing and fucking his ass with our cocks. When I reached down and grabbed it I heard him gasp a little bit as I released him and squeezed him again.

“Kelly, he's turned on by you fucking him in the ass. I don't think that I ever had a man who really enjoyed it as much as he does.” I giggled, there was no use in hollering it out because it would echo through the alley way.

Kelly laughed as she began pegging him a little slower, making sure that he could feel the dildo going in and out of him every inch of it.

“I bet you really liked that double penetration didn't you?” I teased him softly,

whispering in his ear as I tickled the head of his cock.

“Yes. God yes.” He whimpered to me, nodding his head as if I didn't hear what he had said to me.

“I knew you would like it if you let us give it a try. I knew that you would like it if you were forced to have sex anally like you had done to us. That was no accident. I want to hear you say that it was no accident.” I told him, being firm with him, I just wanted to hear the words come out of his mouth for me.

“Yes, okay. I knew that I was fucking your ass last week. I knew that I was fucking Kelly's ass tonight. Are you happy that I admitted it?” He asked me, groaning louder as I brought my hand down his hard cock and began playing with his balls.

“I am so glad that you admitted it to me. You are so fucking sexy the way you look right now. On your hands and knees and begging for Kelly to keep fucking you.” I told him, kissing him on the cheek before I let go of his balls. When I did let go of his balls I could see that he was slightly disappointed in me.

“What's the matter Brandon? You want me to fuck you? You want Kelly to share your ass with me?” I asked him, whimpering for him as I licked the inside of his ear.

He nodded his head at me and closed his eyes. I wanted to hear him beg for us. I wanted to hear him whimper and moan knowing how much he loved having his ass fucked now.

“Yes.” He told me, clearing his throat and trying to keep control over his emotions.

“I want you to beg for us. I want you to beg me to fuck you.” I giggled to him, blowing my hot breath inside his ear.

“Please fuck me Jenna. Please, I want to feel the double penetration. I want to feel both of you fucking me slowly. Push it deep inside my ass. Leave it there and fuck me some more.” He whined at me, biting down on his lip.

I laughed at him as I got back up on my feet and went to go stand next to Kelly. He was turning me on so much I thought I was going to cum in the alley way just hearing his voice and knowing how much he wanted the both of us.

“Take it out Kelly, share him with me.” I moaned to her.

I watched as Kelly slid the dildo out of his ass very slowly. She didn't want to stop fucking his ass she was having a good time and I knew that she really wanted to keep doing it. She would have continued doing it all night if I hadn't stopped her. She would have kept fucking him until her pussy juice came out of

her and began sliding down the inside of her legs.

“Don't worry we have all the time in the world.” I laughed at her, seeing the slight disappointment in her eyes. The same disappointment that I had seen in Brandon's eyes. I covered my mouth and cleared my throat so that she didn't think I was trying to laugh at her.

Kelly took her dildo out of Brandon's ass and waited for me, I spread his ass cheeks and began licking his asshole so that I could get it nice and wet for him. I wanted to make sure that I tasted him a little bit before I stuck my cock back inside of him.

I felt Brandon's ass press against my tongue and felt the tip of my tongue go inside of him. I knew that he was enjoying the wetness of my tongue inside of him.

I heard Kelly sigh behind me and knew that she was getting aggravated with me, she wanted to have fun with him too and she wasn't too happy that she had to wait her turn.

I took my tongue out of his ass and spread his ass cheeks again. This time I moved as close as I could to Kelly and our dildos pressed hard against each other we slowly began pegging Brandon's ass hole.

Brandon didn't feel bad that he was crying out for the girls, he didn't feel bad that they knew he loved everything that they were doing to him. He was more than willing to bring his ass up for us. He wanted to make sure that we could get our cocks deep inside him.

The more he moaned and whimpered for us and the more he begged for us the more I began pegging him. Kelly caught on slowly but when she did she was going just as fast as I was. We were going harder and harder as he began getting louder and louder. I couldn't believe how much he was loving being fucked in the ass so hard. I couldn't believe that he was having as much fun as we were and he was the one who was getting it in the ass.

Kelly and I were moaning and whimpering as well. Things were getting out of control but we were loving it. All three of us were loving it, there was no other place that we wanted to be right at that exact moment and it was best female domination game I had in a long time.

The three of us were having so much fun that I didn't want it to stop but I didn't want to keep going in the alley way either in case we got caught there. The last thing we needed was to get into trouble for what we were doing.

Brandon was getting harder and harder and I watched him as he reached between his legs and grabbed a hold of his cock. I could hear him growling in the back of his throat as we kept pegging him faster and faster. I watched as he began stroking his cock harder, yanking it and I couldn't help but laugh thinking that he was going to tear his cock right off his body.

“Are you going to cum for us Brandon!” I hollered out to him, a grin on my face as I looked over at Kelly.

Kelly's eyes grew wide when I said it to him. She was shocked when she looked at him and saw that he was trying to get off.

“Fuck yes! God it feels so fucking good!” He screamed out to us.

I knew he was cumming when he whimpered softly for us. I could see his cum spurting out of his cock and hitting the ground. He didn't let go of his cock until it was soft in his hand and he was almost hitting the ground.

His legs were shaking and when he brought his other palm down on the ground he bowed his head, surely he had his eyes closed from the excitement he had just received. The excitement of getting off while we were still fucking him.

“I bet you feel so much better now.” Kelly giggled, watching him move his head up and down slowly to answer her.

“Fuck I feel so much better.” His voice was shaky when he responded to us.

I knew it was time to go when he was done cumming. I wanted to stick around and see him cum and I did. I knew that I would have more fun back at my place.

“Do you want to get out of here and come back to my house?” I looked over at Kelly as we took the dildos out of his ass.

“I would love that. We can grab a cab. Let me get my cell phone.” She told me, she was more than eager to go back to my place and I could see the lust in her eyes. Neither one of us had gotten off when Brandon did and we were both close to cumming.

“What about me?” Brandon asked, slowly getting up on his feet. He didn't have any clothes with him and I had an extra pair of clothes in my purse just for such occasions. I knew that Kelly would fit into them.

“No one asked you if you wanted to join us.” I laughed at him as I handed her the clothes and took the strap-on off of myself.

I got my clothing back on and waited for Kelly to call the cab for us.

“So what are you going to do just leave me here?” Brandon asked, looking at me, his eyes were wide.

“Yes. Your dorm room is right around the corner. You should be lucky that we didn't drag you further.” I laughed at him, getting my top on.

He shook his head at me, he knew that we had used him for our own purposes. He had thought that when he brought Kelly home that night he was going to be able to stay in his room. He never thought that we would have tagged teamed him and made him go out to the Alley way.

“That's not fair.” He groaned as it began really raining and he was standing there completely naked in front of the both of us.

“What you had done to us wasn't fair either Brandon. You lied to us, you pretended it was a complete accident that you fucked us in the ass. It wasn't. Now we know how much you like having two cocks in your ass at one time. That it really turned you on, you should just be happy that we didn't record it and show it off to our friends.” I laughed and pointed at him.

I thought that he would have left the alley way when he knew that he wasn't going. Instead he waited there with us until the taxi came, he made sure that he had his cock covered so that no one could see it. He was too worried about his ass but his cock was a different story.

“We will look you up if we need you again but I don't think that you should hold your breath.” I laughed at him, opening the door to the backseat so that Kelly

could get in.

He muttered something as I closed the door behind her. I got into the front seat so that the driver knew where we were going. I looked through the rearview mirror and saw him walking slowly out of the alley way, I watched him walk around the corner in hopes that no one was going to be around the corner to watch him so early in the morning.

As the rain began splattering down on the windshield I knew Brandon was going to be soaked by the time he got back to his dorm room and I had a smile on my face just thinking about it.

“I've never had so much fun in my life. I am so glad that you came in when you did. I thought for sure you were going to be mad when you saw us in bed together.” Kelly stated from the backseat. She didn't know about me until I stormed in through the door.

“No, I was mad at the simple fact that he had done all the same things to me that he had done to you. I watched him at the bar, he got to you the same way he did me and then when you guys went back to his dorm and I had seen what he had done he pissed me off because I knew at that exact moment that what he had done wasn't an accident.” I explained to her, the real reasoning why I was mad. It had nothing to do with him going to her at the bar and hooking up with her.

“Thank you for inviting me to go to your house. I think that we are going to have a lot of fun with one another.” Kelly giggled, looking out the window and not

knowing how long it was going to take to get to the house.

“Not a problem. I think you're really cool and I really think that we can become close friends.” I told her softly, there was no way that we couldn't be friends now.

“I will teach you everything you need to know about female domination. You are going to be just as good as I am in a few months. Then you can have all the fun you want when you are with a man. Controlling them and making them do exactly what you want them to do.” I looked over my shoulder and giggled.

I never thought about taking on a woman to teach her anything about being the dominate one. Not until that very moment and I could see her learning new things from me. The more I thought about it the more I couldn't wait to teach her the lessons and to teach her everything that I knew.

“It sounds like a lot of fun.” Kelly nodded her head at me as she relaxed against the seat in the back. She closed her eyes and I knew that we were going to be close friends just on that alone. We would have something in common and she was going to be thankful when she knew how to control any man that she wanted to.

We sat in the cab in silence the rest of the way back to my house and I thought for sure that Kelly had fallen asleep. She hadn't moved when we pulled up to my house, she didn't move when I paid the taxi driver for bringing us back to my house.

“Come on Kelly, we are here.” I laughed at her when I opened the back seat door to let her out.

“I know, I just don't want to move. I'm thinking about everything that had happened tonight.” She laughed, opening her eyes and getting out of the cab slowly.

I couldn't help but laugh at her and close the door behind her when she got out as I reached for my house keys in my purse.

“You are going to have many nights that are so much better than tonight. When you look back on tonight you will see that Brandon was just a stepping stone for you. You are going to have so many wild nights. I promise you that.” I assured her when I took my key and put it in the keyhole of the door knob. I was glad that I had Kelly with me it was one of the nights that I had forgot to keep my living room light on for when I came home.

Kelly only giggled, she didn't understand for the fun times that she was getting herself into. She didn't know how good she was going to have it. She didn't have a clue just how much fun she was going to have when I was done with her. She would look at sex completely different when I was done with her.

“Seriously you are going to have so much fun. You are going to ask yourself why you took so long to dominate men. I saw you in Brandon's bed letting him

take control of you. And men will take control of you if you allow them to. In the alley way I didn't think that you were going to be so dominate with him, I didn't think that you were going to be so disappointed when I took back over after teasing him. But I see a fire inside of you that you want to let out and I have plenty of toys to practice on. We just need to find a few men that you will be attracted to. It's not all that fun if the guy isn't at least cute. It will make you mad and you will become more violent just take that advice. I've been through it myself." I explained to her as I turned on the living room light and went to the couch.

I was thinking about the flasher and how much I would have had if he was good looking. I shook my head and got the image out of my mind. That had just been a stepping stone for me.

"Are you married?" Kelly asked me, I could see the funny look she was giving me. I would have dominated men just as well if I was married.

"No. I am glad that I'm not now. I am free to do whatever I want when I want. I mean I wouldn't be out there doing the things I do if I was married. Maybe a few times a year I would but not as much if I had a ring on my finger." I shook my head at her as she sat down beside me.

"Why did you get divorced if you don't mind me asking you?" Kelly looked over at her. I could see that she was trying to make light conversation.

"We got divorced because he wasn't going to let me dominate him any longer.

He kept telling me no and truth be told he was the one who had divorced me because of the way I wanted to have sex with him. He was a pussy just like most men are. Let me tell you, if you find a man like Brandon who really likes it than you are lucky. You are one lucky girl, as you can see he was really happy that we were fucking him in the ass. How many men do you think would be like that if we were fucking them.

“Wow, than he was really upset with the way your sex life had been.” Kelly's eyes grew wide. She had never heard of a man who didn't want to have rough sex, then again he was the one who was being dominated and controlled not the other way around.

“Well it is what it is right?” I asked her, getting off the couch and going into the kitchen to get a drink of water.

Kelly stayed where she was and thought about what they were going to do in the wee hours of the morning. How was I going to show her how to dominate with no man in the house with us. I already had a plan in mind and all I had to do was make one phone call.

“Are you ready for your second lesson?” I asked her, standing in the doorway between the kitchen and the living room.

“This early in the morning? Whose going to be up at three in the morning?” Kelly looked at me with confusion in her eyes.

“Don't you worry about that. All I have to do is make a phone call if you wanted to. If not we can start as soon as the sky lights up.” I shrugged my shoulders, it wasn't as if I was going to force her to do something that she didn't want to do.

“Sure, make the phone call.” Kelly's eyes lit up. I couldn't believe how excited she was. I laughed at her and shook my head.

I went down the hall to my bedroom and closed the door behind me. I picked up my cell phone and dialed the number. It rang three times before I heard the familiar voice on the line.

“What are you doing?” I asked into the phone.

“Nothing.” The male's voice said to me. I could tell that he hadn't been to bed yet himself.

“Good, then you have no problem coming over to see me right now.” I told him, laughing into the phone.

There was silence on the other end of the phone and I knew that he was thinking about it. I knew that he really didn't want to come over and I was getting upset

with him. He owed me and he knew he did.

“You owe me. Are you coming over or not? I don't have time for your games.” I groaned into the phone. He knew that I was getting pissed with him.

“When do you want me to come over?” He asked, playing stupid with me.

“Right now. Come on, don't play your games now. You know that you want me and I have a woman that I am teaching to become just like me.” I enlightened him.

“I will be over in a few minutes, let me get dressed.” He muttered and hung the phone up before I could even answer him.

I got into my closet and got the box of toys that I had gotten at the sex toy shop. I knew that I would be having fun with them sooner or later.

“What's all that?” Kelly asked, sitting up on the couch as she watched me dump the box in the middle of the living room floor.

“This is how much fun we are going to have so early in the morning.” I laughed

at her as we heard a knock on the door.

“Is that him?” Kelly asked, getting up from the couch and giving me a smile.

I nodded my head at her and gave her a wink. I knew who it was and he was the best one to practice on not to mention he had been the hottest man that I have ever come across besides my ex-husband of course.

I opened the door slowly and saw that Rob was there in just a bathrobe. I could tell that he wasn't wearing anything underneath it. He knew that he would have his clothes taken off him anyways.

“Kelly this is Rob. Rob this is my new friend and student that is going to know how to dominate a man by the end of the week.” I introduced the both of them and I saw Kelly blushing.

She didn't have to tell me that she thought he was hot I could tell it in her eyes. I could see that she was checking him out and as he untied his bathrobe she looked at his already hard cock. Her eyes widened. It was much bigger than Brandon's by far.

“You know the drill Rob. I don't think that I should have to tell you.” I told him seriously. I wanted to get on with the show.

Rob nodded his head at me without saying a word. He kept his eyes on Kelly as he dropped his robe to the floor.

Stepping away from it he walked to the middle of the floor and his eyes widened when he saw the pile of strap-ons and dildos on the floor.

He looked at me and then at Kelly before he got down on his hands and knees slowly. He knew he was in for a lot of pain but like I had told him before he owed me one and he was always going to owe me no matter what he did for me.

“Let the fun begin.” I laughed, tossing Kelly one of the largest dildos in the pile.

“We will start off slowly, then I will get you into the heavier toys. I want you to get all the effects of everything I'm teaching you.” I told Kelly as she looked at the dildo with disappointment in her eyes.

She had to know that I was going to start her out slowly but I loved her nerve and eagerness to start off with the bigger toys. The toys she wasn't ready for yet.

“Rob, it's not going to be dominating you tonight. I am going to instruct Kelly so you should be happy that it's not me.” I went around the front of him and saw the

anger in his eyes that I had him on the floor on his hands and knees. He was angry that I had called him over so early in the morning and he wasn't liking the fact that I was controlling the whole situation that he had no control over at all.

The End.

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