

SCARLETT STEELE

A First Time Femdom Female Domination Short Story

EX-BOYFRIEND UPLOADS INTIMATE PICTURES
AND GETS PEGGED BY THE

FACESITTING

GANG

BOOK 4

FEMDOM UNIVERSITY



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Authors note: All characters in this story are 18 years of age and older. This is a work of fiction, any resemblance to real live name or events are purely coincidental.

Be aware: This story is written for, and should only be enjoyed by, ADULTS. It includes explicit descriptions of intense sexual activity between consenting adults. Said activities include, but are not limited to female domination, pegging for the first time and a busty young women taking a man on the ultimate ride he will ever experience.....

Note that this work of fiction resembles a fantasy world, all events taking place are a result of a role play amongst all parties and all parties are fully consenting adults.

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scarlett steele



pegging
the pervert

Ex-Boyfriend uploads Intimate Pictures and gets Pegged by the Facesitting Gang

Justine sat down in front of Kristal and Ashley as she gave the details of why she wanted to hire them. “This is embarrassing and I’m sick over it,” Justine said as she lowered her head, her face blushing.

Kristal looked at Ashley and reached across the table in the café and patted Justine’s hand. “Listen, nothing is embarrassing to us. You understand what we do. You said you had an urgent matter you felt we could help you. Now, give us the dish and let’s see if we can indeed help,” she said.

Justine fumbled with her phone, her fingers swiping over the screen. “This,” she said as she thrust the phone at Kristal and Ashley. On the screen were provocative photos of Justine, in compromising positions. “I gave no one permission to take these photos, let alone put them online like this.” Justine’s eyes misted over as she took the phone back.

Kristal jotted notes on the tablet she carried. “So these were taken without permission. Do you know who took them?”

“I’ve been with several boyfriends over the past two years. I mean, I’m not really sure, but I had a bad breakup with one. I’m not sure it’s him, though. Is there any way you can find out?” Justine asked.

Ashley nodded. “Yes. I’m a computer major and Deeann is a journalism major. With our knowledge, how we can investigate this, and find out exactly who posted these photos,” she said.

Justine's hand came up to her face as she smiled. Her eyes stayed sad though. "That would be great. And I suppose when you find out, I want you to, well do what you do to him," Justine said.

Kristal and Ashley nodded as Kristal patted Justine's hand again. "You leave the jerk to us. We'll take care of this. Let us do some investigation and we'll be in touch."

Two days later Ashley, Deeann, and Kristal sat with Justine again. "Did you ever date a man name Steve Baker?"

Justine's face skewed into a grimace. "Yes, he's the one I had the horrible breakup. He's the one that did this?" she asked as her lower lip quivered.

"Yes, we know that for a fact. Steve Baker set up an account with this website and uploaded the photos three weeks ago. He's profiting off the images as well. So, you want to hire us to take revenge on him?" Kristal asked.

Justine's dark hair hung straight down, her head lowered as she gathered her thoughts. It was obvious how shaken she was over this and her eyes met with the gang. "Yes. I want revenge. For one, he took these photos at a moment I trusted him. For another, he never told me about them. And finally, for putting them out there for all the world to see," Justine said.

"Don't worry, we'll make him sorry he ever touched a camera," Kristal said, and they shook the distraught woman's hand, thus sealing the deal.

Kristal and Ashley ducked behind the dumpsters in the alley when Steve turned the corner heading right their way. "I told you, he's going for that adult store near you," Deeann said into Kristal's earpiece. Deeann and Marna trailed the man for blocks while Kristal and Ashley tried to stay ahead of him.

Kristal noted the back-alley road behind the buildings and came up with a plan. "Marna you have the keys to the car?" Kristal asked.

"Yes, right here," Marna said.

"You two run back to the car and get it and come up through the back way, wait just behind the building for us. Marna, stay in the car with the engine running. Deeann, you come help us. Hurry, I don't know how long Steve will be in the shop," Kristal said as she looked back at Ashley.

"We'll nab him when he comes out, if no one else is around. That way we can get him to the car and take him back to the apartment," Kristal said to Ashley.

"Gah, it's so much easier if we can meet the clients in a club and lure them out with alcohol and fun. I mean, seriously, we could ask him if he wants to do a shoot with us, you understand, he'll come along willingly," Ashley said.

"Ash! That's brilliant! We'll do just that. He'll willingly come with us and it will make it so much easier," Kristal said.

Deeann showed up and Ashley quickly caught her up on the plans as they told

Deeann too. A minute later, Steve walked out of the shop with a bag and turned to head back to the street. "Um, Steve Baker?" Kristal asked causing the man to stop and whip around. "Come here."

"Can I help you?" he asked as he eyed the three ladies. Kristal gave quick introductions.

"Now, to get down to business, a mutual friend said you take great photographs. We're looking for a photographer who will work with us, you know, we're just college gals and don't have a lot of money," Kristal said.

"Work with you how?" Steve asked, his brow furrowed.

Kristal cleared her throat. "We're wanting to enter a photo competition, like a sexy one. Like in our lingerie. We need a photographer who can take the shots. You willing?"

Steve laughed. His freckled face and reddish brown hair combed neatly away from his face. "Well, I'm not a professional photographer, but I've taken some photos," he said.

"We've seen them. Our friend showed us. We really liked it," Ashley said, her eyes danced over the man's body.

"Okay, sounds good. I'll photograph you. But as payment, maybe you'll allow me to take a few extra to sell like I am doing with my current ones?" Steve asked

hopefully.

Once at the apartment, Deeann and Ashley disappeared and Kristal and Marna disrobed in front of Steve. Kristal handed the man her camera and allowed him to take photos of them in different poses.

“So tell us, who was the model in your photos. We’d like to ask her over for a photo shoot with us. Great subject, by the way,” Kristal said as she blew a kiss to the camera.

“No, she wants to stay anonymous,” Steve said as he scowled.

“Really? Why not give her a call and see? I mean she let you photograph her in such natural poses. She could teach us a thing or two about it,” Marna said.

Steve got angry. “I said no! Now, you two hug.”

Kristal sighed. “You know, I’m not a lesbian. It helps me to get in the mood if I’m cozying up to a man. Would you be a doll and remove your clothing, give us something to ogle while we pose? Kind of kinky too, don’t ya think?” Kristal asked as she and Marna giggled.

Steve set the camera down and in the name of art removed his clothing, revealing a sexy fit body. No wonder Justine was lost in the moment when he took the photos of her. Marna and Kristal walked up to the man and ran their hands over his body. “Fuck photos, this is more fun,” he said.

As he groped at the ladies, Ashley and Deeann appeared wearing their black leather teddies, thigh high black leather spiked heeled boots, and presented Justine, who held up her phone with her photos on the screen. Steve didn't notice until Justine cleared her throat. Steve winced as he saw the two women with the strap-ons and an angry Justine.

Kristal, Marna, and Deeann placed their hands on the man, keeping him from running. “Asshole, I did not give you permission to take my picture like this nor to sell it online. This is my revenge,” Justine said and stepped back as she took Kristal’s camera and pointed it to the man.

The ladies bent him over, they were stronger than he for he was a short man, albeit stout. Ashley flipped the switch on the vibrator, she smiled as Steve’s body loosened welcoming her intrusion, she inserted the strap-on into his ass and pounded him.

“Are you going to take this? If you don’t, I’ll go to the cops and tell them the truth about these,” Justine said as she kept recording the action. Steve glared at her as he stopped fighting and allowed Ashley to fuck his ass.

“Mmm, this is good, huh Steve. You getting this, Justine?” Ashley asked.

“Yes I am. And if you don’t take those photos down once we’re done here, I’ll upload this little treasure on all the social media sites,” Justine said.

Ashley ground her pelvis into Steve as the vibrations tickled her pussy and caused her clit to become rock solid. Each thrust brought her closer to coming, until she couldn’t control it and pounded hard as she rocked into a grinding orgasm, moaning and bellowing until moments later it subsided and she stepped back thus pulling the vibrator out of Steve’s ass.

Next, Deeann stepped up and flipped the switch on her strap-on. Steve’s eyes

widened. “Go on, Deeann, peg the bastard. Steve, do you know I’ve had someone recognize me in the club two nights ago, claiming they purchased the photos of me, and wanted to know if I could show them a good time. Now that’s humiliation. So, this is your just reward. Peg the sonofabitch,” Justine said and nodded at Deeann.

Steve threw his ex-girlfriend an expression as he braced for another round of pegging. Deeann approached and inserted the whirring vibrator into Steve’s ass. All the while Justine chanted about all the humiliation and harm he’s done her by taking those photos and posting them on the internet.

“Ugh, fuck, this won’t take long,” Deeann said as she slowly pumped the strap-on into Steve’s ass all while Justine video recorded it. Kristal, Ashley, and Marna held the man in place.

“Sorry guys, I don’t believe I’ll last long,” Deeann said as her face broke out in a sweat. She ground her pelvis into Steve, each thrust brought about massive shudders through her pussy, as her strap-on had a reverse knob that fit snug against her clit, causing her to arch her back.

“Ugh, fuck me harder” Steve moaned as he egged the girls on.

“Really?” Justine said. “We’re just getting started and your humiliation will stay with you for a while. The damage is done to me. The perverts on that site has seen me and recognizes me. I’ll never live it down. I want you to remember that. I want you to pay for that,” Justine said as she moved around capturing Deeann pegging Steve from every angle.

“I’m sorry” Steve said.

“Sorry? No, I think you’re sorry you were caught. Had I not figured this out you’d still be selling my photos. I don’t believe you are sorry. And I thought this is better than calling the cops. Give you some humiliation of a different caliber. Enjoy,” Justine spat.

Deeann grasped his hips as she slammed into him, her pelvis shuddering into an explosive orgasm. “AH! FUCK ME! AH!” She yelped and moaned as she came hard for several moments. She continued the pumping until every bit of pleasure slipped away and finally shut off the vibrator. “Fuck that was good.” She pumped a few more times for good measure and pulled out of Steve’s ass.

“Finally!” Steve said.

“I don’t believe you quite understand just how humiliated I am and how this has ruined my life. I want you to have a memory so engrained in your mind you will never fathom the thought of doing this to anyone else, ever again,” Justine said.

“You fucked me up the ass twice. Isn’t that good enough?” Steve asked.

“No, it’s not,” Marna said as she stepped out wearing a black leather bikini, thigh high spiked heeled black boots, and the strap-on fitted snug around her midsection. She smiled wickedly at Steve as she squirted lube on the tip. “Though this is probably a waste since his ass is already stuffed full of lube by now.”

“Huh?” Steve was confused.

“Fine. Marna, don’t. I’ll just post what I have on his walls on social media. Let’s show the world the real Steve,” Justine said as she aimed the camera at herself.

“No! Justine, wait” Steve said giving her a pained look. “Please.”

“Please what?” Justine asked, her brow lifted.

“Please don’t do that. I’ll keep doing what you want here,” Steve said.

“Then ask for it. Say, Marna, please peg me,” Justine said as she grinned.

“Marna, please peg me,” Steve said.

“Thought you’d never ask,” Marna said as she flipped the switch on the vibrator and it whirred to life. “Oh, this feels good doing nothing.”

“Trust me, it’s way better when you thrust all way in,” Deeann said. Steve glared at the woman.

“Good, let’s go then,” Marna said as she bent Steve over and inserted her strap-on, the device sliding in easily all the way to the base. “Oh yeah, I can feel it.

Pressing in like this vibrates my clit more.” She held the vibrator in place for a few moments and then slowly pulled almost out before thrusting it back in. Each time she moaned as it sent electricity straight to her clit.

“Uh,” Steven whimpered as he welcomed each pump. Kristal, Deeann and Ashley had to hold the man up because his knees kept buckling.

“Oh man, this is so good. Stand straight, will ya?” Marna said as she ground her pelvis into Steve’s ass, each thrust bringing her closer to the brink of no return. “Steve you make a good ass fucker.” Marna smacked the man’s hips as she thrust. The pumps came faster and harder as she lost herself in the sensation. A violent spasm raced through her pelvis and her clit exploded in a mass of quivering pleasure as she moaned and growled and came hard. The thrusts slowed until she pumped in rhythm with the waning effects of the orgasm. Finally, she smiled after she caught her breath and pulled the vibrator out of Steve’s ass.

Steve sighed heavily as Kristal and Ashley allowed the man to crumble to the floor as he pondered his humiliation. “Oh get over it. That was tame to what we could do to you,” Kristal said.

“Hey, Kristal, you didn’t have a turn. Go get your strap-on,” Ashley said. And she turned to Justine. “You too, screw him up the ass like he screwed you.” Justine giggled as Steve looked up at her scowling.

“No, I don’t want to go dig out my strap-on, I think I want to sit this one out,” Kristal said. Steve sighed heavily and gave her a nod. But Marna, Ashley, and Deeann knew what she meant by that.

“Hey, dude, lay down and make yourself comfortable. This last part will be a

breeze if you do,” Ashley said.

“Just relax, dear. If you work your mouth and tongue well, I’ll get off fast. But if you struggle and refuse to move it, I’ll sit there longer. The longer I sit, the worse it is on you. So, do this,” Kristal said and moved her lips and tongue acting as if a pussy were on her face.

Ashley, Deeann, and Marna knelt around Steve, each putting their hands on the man. “Really? I will not fight it. You don’t have to hold me down,” Steve said as he glared at each woman.

“Good, don’t fight and work your lips and tongue and then our work here is finished. But only until I come,” Kristal said as she positioned her ass directly over Steve’s face. Justine came down and sat on the floor so she could record the action better. She nodded at Kristal.

Down came Kristal as she sat her ass on Steve’s chin and leaned forward, giving his lips access to her clit. The man did as asked and worked his lips and tongue. Kristal turned to Justine. “Have you ever done this with him?” she asked.

Justine smirked a smile. “We’ve done some kinky things, but never facesitting. But it wouldn’t surprise me if he’s done this with others. Have you Steve?” Justine asked as she leaned forward.

Steve fought Deeann and loosened his arm long enough to fly the bird at Justine. “Perfect, caught it on tape. Flipping off ex-girlfriend while a dominatrix facesits. Classic,” Justine said and chuckled.

While Justine and Steve had their exchange, Kristal's pelvis exploded in warmth as she arched her back. Steve's tongue danced over her clit and jutted just inside the moist folds and back to her clit. She had thoughts of having him over again just so she could do this. She smiled as she moaned. Her clit shuddered into a screaming orgasm as she ground her ass into Steve's face while moaning and groaning. Her orgasm lasted a long while, so long Steve fought Ashley and Deeann trying to bring his hands up to force Kristal off his face. Finally, she stopped and lifted off and came down hard on the floor beside Steve's head.

"That was good, dear. Thank you," Kristal said.

Justine snapped the camera shut and glared at her ex. "Now, I have this video. I'll give you half an hour to get back to your place and take the photos down or else I'm uploading it to every wall and account you have on social media."

"Ahem," Kristal said as she stood. "And if you ever do this again, we'll hunt your ass down and we'll start with me facesitting on you and move on to other fun pleasantries which will make the ass pegging look like a walk in the park."

The ladies kept vigil on the website and within twenty-five minutes, Steve's account was disabled and the photos disappeared.

THE END

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