

SCARLETT STEELE



FEMINIZED, HUMILIATED
AND EMASCULATED FOR THE DOMME'S PLEASURE

(FEMDOM, FEMALE DOMINATION, SISSIFICATION
CROSSDRESSING, OBJECT INSERTION, BALLBUSTING)

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Broken by the Domme - 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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“This is going to be so much fun Marcelo.” Elise told him, standing up and turning towards him.

Marcelo had a feeling he knew what she wanted when she turned around to show him the black pair of leather thongs she wanted him to wear. He shook his head knowing they would never fit him.

“Get off there and try these on.” Elise told him without smiling at him.

“You have got to be kidding me Elise.” Marcelo grumbled, seeing he had no choice but to do what she had told him unless he wanted to get the shit kicked out of him by the girls.

“I'm dead serious. We are going to dress you up like a Goth girl. Just like these

three here.” Elise grinned at him, nodding her head firmly as he got off the slab slowly.

“I really don't want to do this. The only reason I am is because I don't want more torture like you girls kicking my ass for the world to see. That would be really bad for me.” Marcelo chuckled, trying to remain calm and make a joke. Only problem was none of the girls were laughing.

There was an awkward silence as she handed him the leather thong and he took it slowly, though it was cool in the building he felt like he was in ninety degree weather.

“Come on we don't have all day.” Lucy placed her hands on her hips and gave him a dirty look.

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Chapter 20

Elise had a hard time getting Marcelo out of the rusted cuffs but once she got him out he was able to sit up. Elise never told him to but there was no way he was going to ask for permission from her.

He knew he was in trouble when he saw the three girls walk in as if they owned the place. All three of them dressed in the same outfit. Black leather tops, short black skirts, and long black boots with heels. As they got closer he could see that each of them had dyed their hair dark black and wore black lipstick.

“My friends have finally arrived.” Elise looked over at Marcelo to see what his reaction was.

“I thought it was just one on one.” He murmured so that only Elise could hear him.

He knew she heard him because she giggled and shook her head without answering him. He was just thankful that she didn't repeat what she had said. He promised himself that he would get revenge on her when all this was over and done with and the girls were gone and the camera's off.

“Its always fun with more people right guys?” Elise asked looking at the camera's as she placed her hands on her hips.

“Are you going to introduce us to your friend here?” One of the girls spoke up. The only girl who stood out because she was carrying a black duffel bag over her shoulder, putting it down on the floor when they reached Elise.

“This is my newest victim Marcelo. The one I told you about calling me out and trying to embarrass me over my social media site. The one who was so bad ass. I don't have him tamed yet so he's a hard one to crack. I figured since he was so tough I would call you girls in for some help.” Elise winked at them.

“Well my name is Lucy.” The girl who had dropped the duffel bag to the floor told him, looking him up and down and wondered how he had made it to this stage of Elise little game.

“Marcelo.” He mumbled, not sure what to think but he was angry and the anger fueled his energy.

“This is Charlotte and Amber.” Lucy pointed at the other two girls knowing they were going to have some real fun with him.

“Okay enough of the chit chatter. Lets play our last game. A game that I promise you viewers Marcelo is going to cry and scream for mercy. He may not come right out and say it but you will be able to hear him giving into me.” Elise winked at the camera. It had been the longest game yet with one of her victims and she was glad it had gotten to this point. He deserved everything he got for all

he had done to her off camera. Sure she loved having sex with him but degrading her and calling her names was something she didn't like from any man.

“What's in the bag?” Marcelo found the words to ask her.

“Oh you will find out soon enough I promise you that.” Elise kissed him on the cheek and walked over to the bag, kneeling down she knew she didn't have to watch her back. She had her girls there who would do anything to him if he stepped out of line.

Marcelo watched as she took some clothing out of the duffel bag and saw they were all girl clothes. There was nothing in there for him to wear and he was getting tired of being naked.

Elise blocked the view of what she had in her hand by positioning herself so that all Marcelo saw was her back.

Elise held something up and the girls looked down all of them laughing together and nodding their heads in approval.

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“Come on we don't have all day.” Lucy placed her hands on her hips and gave him a dirty look.

Marcelo put the thong on slowly knowing that the women were laughing at him and the men were shaking their heads. He would have to explain to them later when he got back on line how hard it was for him to do the things the women wanted him to do but it wasn't just Elise anymore.

“You tricked me, everyone knows it. They see it.” Marcelo glared at Elise.

“I didn't trick you. I never said that it would just be me and you. You're living in a fantasy world.” She glared right back at him knowing he was getting upset. Trying to make up excuses and condoning that he was showing little by little that men were the weaker sex.

Marcelo felt the thong was very tight on him. His cock was pressed hard against him and since he was hard the tip of his cock was peeking out of the top of the thong.

“You look like you need some help.” Elise told him, pulling the strings of the thong up more onto his waist hearing him moan as the string of the thong in back of him went between his ass crack and pressed in the middle of his balls. He closed his eyes for a brief moment.

“Oh my you look very sexy. You are going to look great dressed as a girl.” Lucy laughed, shaking her head back and forth.

Marcelo felt his face flush, not only was getting madder by the minute but he was embarrassed never having to wear ladies clothing before.

“Give me the bra.” Elise told the girls, keeping her eyes on Marcelo and holding her hand out.

Lucy handed her the leather bra quickly and then got back into the duffel bag to get her make up kit out.

“This is going too far. Now you guys are just making me a joke.” Marcelo snarled at Elise.

“What do you mean I'm making you look like a joke? You've made yourself the joke when you called me out in public and told me all the things you were going to do to me. You didn't do shit now did you?” Elise threw her head back and laughed as she stretched her arm out to hand him the black, leather, bra.

Elise friends laughed with her as they watched him put the bra on over his pecs.

“He already looks like a cross dresser.” Amber finally spoke up.

“He looks cute. He will look really good as a girl I think.” Lucy nodded her head in agreement.

“Make up kit.” Elise told her, looking over her shoulder and seeing the girls were very amused about what was going on.

Elise opened up the small make up kit that fit in the palm of her hand. Smiling at herself in the small mirror that was there when she opened it. It was a brand new kit never touched before. All the make up inside was straight up black.

Taking out the make up brush she began swirling it around in the darkest black in the kit and went to go put some on his eyebrows and he moved his head. Not saying a word, expressing by his body that he didn't want it on him.

“You either do this willingly Marcelo or I will have my girls hold you down. Either way you are going to wear it.” Elise told him sternly, she wasn't mad at him she was just irritated for now.

Marcelo didn't move this time when she put the brush to his eyebrows and

darkened them.

“Close your eyes for me.” Elise told him softly as if she was talking to a friend.

Marcelo looked at the girls wondering what was going to happen when he closed his eyes.

“No one is going to hurt you. The girls know that if they do they will pay far worse than what I'm making you pay.” Elise told him softly, looking over her shoulder at her friends.

“We won't touch you unless Elise tells us to. You don't have to worry about that.” Charlotte laughed at him. Thinking he was a pussy for thinking they would do anything.

Marcelo didn't say anything as he closed his eyes and felt the make up brush touch his eyelids.

“Keep them closed.” Elise told him as she snapped the make up kit closed and Lucy had the black lipstick ready for her.

Elise opened up the lipstick and applied it to his lips. The girls giggling softly, Marcelo knew what was happening to him was the most degrading thing he had been through. The pain it would go away but his pride was damaged beyond belief because of him allowing the girls to dress him up. It wasn't like he had a choice he reminded himself over and over again.

Chapter 21

Marcelo opened his eyes slightly and saw there was a small compact mirror in front of his face. He saw he was wearing lipstick and the dark make up looking like them but a male version of them. Shaking his head back and forth he saw the eye shadow and they even put make up under his eyes a well.

“This is going over the line.” He grunted, looking over at Elise who snapped the compact mirror shut.

“This is just the beginning. Now who looks like the little slut that she is?” Elise winked at him, reminding him what he had called her.

“Oh the hot, little, tramp wants to go work the corner does she?” Amber stepped up and stood beside Elise.

Lucy was the one who took her skirt off and he saw that she wasn't wearing any panties, her pussy hairy as he made a disgusted face. It looked like she hadn't shaved her entire life.

“You are just my type you little whore.” Lucy giggled, walking up to him and putting her arms around him as she began grinding her hairy pussy against his hard cock that was tightly trapped in the thong he was wearing.

Marcelo cringed when he felt her kiss his neck.

“She would be my type any day of the week. I would take her home to my momma and she would surely approve.” Lucy laughed as she brought her hands to Marcelo's hips and moved them around to his ass, squeezing his ass cheeks before she spanked him hard with the palm of her hand and stepped away from him.

“You look so fucking hot. I bet my brother would love to have a girl like you.” Amber chuckled seeing his face growing red.

“You think that its fun to dress men up like girls?” He muttered, glaring at Elise. He knew that she was embarrassing him and she didn't care.

“Only you, you are the special one who can be my girl any time. You should know that by now. You are the only pussy who made it this far.” Elise winked at him and heard her friends laughing loudly, their laughter echoing off the walls.

“Put the skirt on.” Lucy told him softly. Marcelo pretended he didn't hear her. Not taking it as she bent down and handed it to him.

“You heard what she said. Put it on now!” Elise hollered at him. She saw him flinch and wondered if the camera's caught it too.

Marcelo took the skirt from Lucy and put it on slowly. The leather skirt pressed hard against the thong he was wearing and it hurt him but he wasn't going to let them know that. He couldn't believe that Elise would degrade him like this.

“Why are you doing this?” Marcelo looked at her, frowning at her.

“Well you seem to treat your women like sluts right? I am showing the world of women that I can make you get down to your lowest point.” Elise pointed out to him. Remembering how he had made her crawl like a dog and make her bark when they were off the camera. How he had knocked her out and continued fucking her until he came inside of her. Something she would never expect a man to do but he had done it.

“Turn around once for us. I want to see how hot your ass looks in the skirt.” Amber licked her lips.

Marcelo looked over at Elise hoping she wasn't going to make him do it. When he saw her nod her head at him he moved around slowly once, he felt one of the girls slap his ass not sure which one it was and heard the girls whistling and howling at him, making him more embarrassed then he had ever been in his life.

“Damn baby I would fuck you with a dildo myself. Watching it go into your tight ass.” Amber whistled at him again as he looked at the girls. He was tense and didn't say anything to her. Knowing if he had Amber alone he would make her his bitch instead of the other way around. She seemed like the weakest of the four of them.

Marcelo didn't realize he had a grin on his face when he thought silently about her. None of the girls knowing what he was thinking in the back of his mind.

“I am thinking he likes the idea.” Amber saw the grin on his face.

“Shut up Amber! You weren't suppose to say anything about what we have planned!” Elise glared at her, shaking her head. It was something that they had come up with. It was a rule that if it ever came to this point that on one was suppose to mention anything about what was to come and Amber just basically spilled it out of her mouth.

“Sorry. I wasn't thinking.” Amber told her softly.

“You will have to pay for not obeying me and you know how much I don't like punishing you girls!” Elise shrieked at her.

Amber nodded her head and bit down on her lip. Wondering what Elise was going to make her do.

“After this I will think of a punishment for you.” Elise told her softly, feeling sad that she would have to punish one of her own girls.

“You know, you could always give her to me.” Marcelo licked his lips, thinking about all the things he would do to Amber and she would be crying like a little bitch. Something he would love to see her do.

“I don't think I would allow my worst enemy go to you.” Elise pointed a finger at him and looked inside the duffel bag for something she had told the girls to bring.

She giggled when she found what she was looking for and pulled it out of the bag.

Chapter 22.

Elise pulled out the dildo that she had asked the girls to bring. She knew there were a few more in there and she was going to save the other two for last.

Elise put the on the strap on dildo and turned around to face him. He thought that the rounded spikes were bad but he knew that was nothing to compared to what he was seeing now.

When he looked at the toy Elise was wearing he saw that it was a dildo but it was different then anything he had ever seen. Covered in pieces of a wire brush. As if she had cut the wires off and glued them to the dildo. Squinting he wondered if he was right. Then he looked into Elise's eyes, his eyes filled with confusion.

“I super glued this onto the dildo from wire brushes I am sure that's why it looks so familiar to you. It took me four wire brushes to get it completely covered.” Elise nodded her head, as she walked passed him and hopped up on the slab he had been on, spreading her legs and waiting for him to hop on.

“Come on sexy slut, get on my big cock.” She moaned to him, biting down on her lip.

“No fucking way.” He shook his head back and forth and looked towards the open door. The only exit out of the building. He had to get passed three Goth

girls in order to make it out into the warm sun that was calling to him silently.

“I said get on my cock!” Elise screamed at him. Getting mad at him, surprised he had told her no. He hadn't told her no not until right now. She was shocked that she would tell him that.

“Don't even think about it.” The girls told him getting closer and closer to him.

Marcelo feels Lucy and Charlotte grabbing at him as he tried to struggle to get away from her. He felt the girls tugging on him more and more. They had more strength than he did because of all the torture he had been through already.

“Fuck!” He cried out when he felt them dragging him over to Elise.

“You don't have to make this as hard as it is right now.” Elise giggled at him as Marcelo felt himself being lifted, seeing that his ass was getting closer and closer to the metal wired dildo.

“All I'm asking is for my little slut to get onto my cock.” Elise whined at him, lifting his skirt up over his hips so that she could look at the string between his ass cheeks.

Marcelo felt the wire texture go between his ass cheeks and cringed when he felt the tip of the dildo go inside of him.

“God damn it Elise!” He hollered at her and felt her hands on his hips.

“Spread his legs girls. Make sure he brings his heels up onto the slab so that you can see his balls.” Elise moaned softly, kissing the back of his shoulder with her soft lips.

“This isn't right! Its not right!” He hollered at her, shaking his head back and forth.

“This is what you deserve.” Elise told him softly, knowing she had him where she wanted him. Just the way he was screaming he knew that she had him.

“Shut the fucking camera's off!” Marcelo screamed out in pain as the wires went into his ass. Scraping the inside of his ass and making him cry out with pain. Not sure what kind of damage she was doing to his ass.

Elise nodded her head and shoved him off her dildo, getting up herself and grinning. She couldn't believe he was asking her to shut the camera's off.

“Marcelo as you have heard asked me to shut the camera's off I guess he's done with my little game and doesn't want to face the public.” Elise said looking into the closest camera before she headed towards the door. Though she shut the camera's off all of them going red she pushed another button turning the volume up as loud as it could go without Marcelo knowing about it. One way or another their audience would hear that he was in a lot of pain. They just wouldn't be able to see it.

“Why don't you just let me go and we will call this even.” He muttered to her.

“Don't you worry I will let you go. Not until I hear you screaming out in pain myself though.” Elise went back to him and knowing they could be heard she hopped back up on the slab.

“Get up there sexy lady. Get on that cock.” Amber told him softly.

Marcelo knew it was the end there wasn't much more he could handle.

He sighed heavily and got up on the dildo himself. Feeling Elise's soft hands holding onto his hips he tried to slowly push the wired dildo into his ass slowly but Elise had other plans. She pushed him down hard and fast onto the dildo.

“Fuck!” Marcelo screamed as loud as he could thinking he was no longer on the camera. Thinking it had all been shut off.

Elise groaned and grunted, knowing she was pushing the string of the thong into his ass as well. Making his cock fall out of the thong on one side.

“Spread his fucking legs!” She hollered at the girls and she watched as Lucy was the one who had spread his legs making sure his heels were on the edge of the slab.

He was screaming louder and louder as he felt the dildo push further and further into his ass. Praying to god that he wasn't in any real pain.

“Not so manly now are you!” Amber hollered at him. Seeing the tears running down his face as she saw his balls were a hot target.

Before he knew what was going on Amber brought her heel up to his balls and began kicking him as hard as she could with the heel of her boot.

“Stop! God stop!” He cried out, tears pouring down his face now.

“What's the matter you don't like that you little slut? You don't like it when you are the receiving end of the pain?” Amber cried out to him, slamming her heel into his balls again.

“Okay Amber that's enough for now!” Elise hollered at her and saw that Amber kept kicking him with her heel, driving it into his balls more and more.

“I said fucking stop!” Elise hollered and screamed at her.

Marcelo thought that she was trying to help him. Feeling bad about the pain she was causing to him.

Amber finally stopped and he thought he was going to be all set to go. He had done what she wanted. He had told her that she was the best by asking her to stop hurting him.

To Marcelo's surprise he realized that he was moving. Elise was grunting and moaning as she laid down on her back on the slab. It took a lot out of her to keep the dildo in his ass while she moved around.

“What the fuck are you doing?” He asked her, grunting and biting back another scream realizing she wasn't trying to help him at all. She was planning on hurting him more and more.

“Giving you want you deserve.” She grunted out to him. She had been saving

this for a while. Marcelo was the only man who had made it this far in her little game and she had more surprises for him before the day was over. There was something he didn't know about her was that even though she had told him time and time again she would let him go if he just admitted that she was stronger than he was. That she had won then that was it.....she lied.....

Chapter 23

Elise spread her legs and brought her ankles over his keeping his legs spread as Amber, Lucy and Charlotte got on the slab staring down at him. All of them in their high heeled boots grinning down at him.

“Please, please don't.” He whimpered to them, raising his hands and pleading with them to stop what they were doing.

“Do it!” Elise hollered out at the top of her lungs. Glad she had kept the volume on and the audience were hearing a show of a life time. There had been no way she was going to make it end the way he wanted it to.

Without saying a word the girls started stomping on him as the dildo went deeper into him. He felt the bristles of the wires scrapping more and more inside his ass.

Screaming from the pain of the bristles on the dildo and he girls kicking his hard cock and his balls he was soon a scraped up, blood, mess. There had been nothing he could do but take it until they were finally done with him.

Elise let the stomping go on for about fifteen minutes before she called her girls off. Charlotte and Lucy stopped and jumped down from the slab.

“Amber!” Elise hollered at her.

“I'm already going to be punished right? That is what you said.” Amber told her, feeling she had nothing to lose.

Amber looked down into Marcelo's face and saw the tears still streaming down as he begged her silently to stop hurting him.

Amber drove her heel into his balls and stepped on them with her weight. Grinding the heel of her boot back and forth on his balls as if she was putting a cigarette out on the ground. She watched him open his mouth and heard the screaming growing louder and louder than any of them had heard him scream before.

Lucy and Charlotte had to pull her down off of him and wrestle her to the ground.

“What the hell is the matter with you? When we are told to stop that's what you do!” Lucy screamed in Amber's face as she pushed her arms down to the ground. Both her and Charlotte put all their weight on her so she couldn't get up from the hard, cool, concrete floor.

Elise pushed him off of her and heard him sniffing. She knew he was wiping his eyes and his nose trying to calm himself down.

Elise got down from the slab. Marcelo watched laying on his stomach, his body shaking he wasn't sure he would be able to get back up for a while.

“You have crossed the line Amber!” Elise told her undoing the straps of her dildo. She went over to her and swung the dildo at Amber's face.

Amber cried out from the bristles smacking her in the face.

“You did this to yourself.” Elise growled at her, glaring into Amber's eyes as she whacked her again with the dildo, harder this time.

“This isn't your punishment this is just something that I've been waiting to do since you have disobeyed me!” Elise screamed at her, letting her know there was more to come.

“Not here Elise. Not in front of him.” Lucy whispered to her, looking over at Marcelo.

“Come on girls lets go.” Elise said, watching as Charlotte and Lucy grabbed Amber up off the floor and they walked out of the building.

“Hey! Hey what about me?!” Marcelo cried out to them as he left them behind.

“You can find your own way back to town.” Elise called over her shoulder.

A few minutes later he heard a car start up and heard tires going down the dirt path that they had come up in the limo.

“Fuck.” He muttered to himself and pressed his forehead to the cold slab.

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Chapter 24

Marcelo laid on the slab by himself in the silence for nearly an hour before he found the strength to get up. Looking at himself and seeing they had taken the duffel bag and everything else with them he took the skirt off and sucked in his breath when he took the thong off of him. Feeling the string sliding out of his beaten ass. He had lost. There was no doubt about it he had lost.

“There is no way I am going to be wearing this shit.” He muttered to himself, having no clue that the volume was turned all the way up for everyone to hear him.

Marcelo slowly walked towards the open door. He knew he was the only one there. The pain in his ass was almost unbearable but he knew that he had to get help in order to get back to the hotel. It had taken him hours to get to a store. He was thirsty, sweaty, and in so much pain he wasn't sure that he would make it home alive. Thinking he should go to the hospital he reminded himself that he was the one who had done it to himself. He had called her out and he would be the laughing stock. Everyone would know who he was and those who didn't know what had happened he was sure someone would inform them when he walked into the hospital to get checked out. He was already the laughing stalk, he knew that. He was a disappointment to the men and a joke to the women.

It was mid afternoon when he saw the sign of a store and people. Looking around as he got to the store he had noticed a crowd of women had gathered round. He knew that it was out of the ordinary for a man to be walking up the street completely naked.

There were two groups of women. A group if he had to estimate were between the ages of forty to forty-five. The other group looked to be in their early twenties. He knew he didn't have any money on him. Nothing.

“Could someone please, please help me out with some money for a cab?” He croaked out, barely able to make the words come out of his mouth his throat was so dry.

A woman with blonde hair and light blue eyes squinted at him as he got closer and closer. She looked him over and when she saw the damage that had been done she looked at her five friends in her group.

“That's him. That's Marcelo, the man that Elise was torturing. The online camera.” The woman's name was Wendy, talking to her girls and pointing at him.

“Damn, I heard about it but haven't seen it.” Another woman from the group had spoken up and laughed when he walked over to them. He covered his cock the best he could as he felt his face growing red. The women laughing and pointing at him.

“You're a pussy. I saw you dressed in slutty clothes. How did you like being dressed like a girl you fag.” A girl laughed at him and then he heard other women taunting him more and more from both groups of girls. Shaking his head he didn't say anything to them. He just wanted to get home, get in a shower and call it a day.

“Please, all I want is money to get home. I need to call a cab.” He told them, shaking his head as they pointed and laughed at him. Letting him know what an embarrassment he was when it came to the male sex.

“You thought you were all big and bad. We heard the final results.” The girl Wendy put her hands on her hips, licking her lips. Her pussy was wet watching the torture scenes that Elise had shown for the world to see.

“Please.” He whispered to her, looking down at the ground.

“I don't have any money but I will make you deal.” Wendy told him, walking closer to him.

He looked up into her eyes and saw her blue eyes filled with evil as she licked her lips again.

“What's the deal?” Marcelo moaned. If he had the strength he would have taken her down to the ground and stripped her of her own clothing to see how she liked being taunted and humiliated. Looking around he saw her group come in closer to him. As if to tell him silently if he messed with one then he would have to mess with all of them.

“I will give you a ride home if you let me fuck your ass.” She whispered to him.

Marcelo couldn't believe the situation he was in. It was hours away from home and he knew that everyone knew he was in pain. Even before he had asked for the camera's to be shut off.

“Yeah. We heard you screaming like a little bitch. It sucked when Elise shut the camera's off. I heard your voice though. You were crying and screaming for your life.” A brown haired girl standing beside Wendy told him, spitting on his feet.

“This is my friend Camilla.” Wendy laughed, pointing at the girl.

Marcelo looked the women over and saw that Wendy was wearing a white bikini top, she was a little on the chubby side and saw she was wearing cut off jeans.

The other girl Camilla was thin, her hair in a pony tail. She was wearing a pink bikini top and she had nice tits. She was wearing a pair of spandex shorts that barely covered her pussy but he didn't see any pubic hair coming out of her shorts so he figured he was good.

“Fine.” He mumbled to her, nodding his head slightly.

“Only thing is you are going to let me record it.” Wendy waved her cell phone in front of his face and laughed when he nodded his head again. Agreeing to what she wanted to do.

“You know I think you are very sexy.” Wendy leaned in and whispered to him.

“Come on lets go. See you girls later.” Wendy laughed as she walked towards her car with Camilla beside her and Marcelo following behind them.

Once Marcelo got in the car he knew that it wasn't over by a long shot. Hoping it would be over quickly and he could finally go home.

Chapter 25

Marcelo moaned as he sat down on the seat in the back of the car and watched as Camilla climbed in and shut the door behind her.

She had her own cell phone and was already recording before they even left the parking lot.

“Weak men really turn me on.” Camilla whispered in his ear as she recorded the view of his damaged cock.

Marcelo knew the best thing for him to do was to ignore what she had to say to him.

“I would have loved to fuck your hard cock if I was there.” Camilla continued telling him what she would have done to him. Giggling at him.

“Well he's right there in front of you, put the phone on the selfie stick that's attached to the ceiling of the car.” Wendy told her, knowing that Camilla had the hots for him since the first torture session she had heard about.

Camilla did just that and slid out of her spandex shorts. He looked down and saw

her pussy was shaved just like he had thought it was. Though his cock was sore it was completely hard.

“Please don't, I'm in so much pain right now its not funny.” He told her softly, biting down on his lip when she didn't listen to him.

“Wait until you feel this hot pussy on your cock. Its nice and tight for you.” Camilla moaned to him.

“She's been playing with her pussy all morning just from what I have told her about the sessions online. Elise's news feed has all the video's uploaded for those who hadn't been watching.” Wendy laughed as she kept her eyes on the road.

“Please.” Marcelo begged her softly.

“You are going to love my pussy.” Camilla told him, straddling him and bringing her pussy closer and closer to the head of his cock.

“Fuck you are nice and thick aren't you baby?” Camilla looked down at the head of his cock.

Any other time Marcelo would have loved Camilla on his cock. He would have fucked her as hard as he could but looking down at his cock and seeing the bloody scratches all over it from Elise's clip on toy he knew Camilla's pussy was going to hurt him.

Marcelo shook his head and begged her over and over again to stop.

“I'm going to ride this cock of yours until I cum all over it.” Camilla put her hands on the back of the seat and pushed her pussy down hard onto his cock.

“Fuck!” Marcelo screamed, her wet pussy stinging his cock. The fresh, open, wounds on his cock was killing him. The stinging of her warm, wet, pussy hurting him more and more.

“Oh yeah, lets fuck!” Camilla giggled as she began riding his cock faster and faster.

Camilla was moaning and whimpering for his cock as it pushed deeper inside her wet pussy.

Marcelo began screaming, though tears were welling in his eyes he wasn't going to let them fall. He had been through enough and he wished the girls would understand that it was more painful at the end of the torture session he had been through with Elise and her girls.

“Keep screaming baby, fuck you are making my pussy really wet now.” Camilla whimpered in his ear as she took her shirt off and let her tits hit him in the face as she rode his sore cock harder and harder.

Marcelo had no idea where he was when the car stopped. He was in a wooded area was all he knew. Just like he had been with Elise and her girls. He didn't want to be where he was.

“Okay get off of him Camilla.” Wendy laughed at her as she opened the driver's side door to get out.

“I'm almost there. Fuck.” Camilla whined at her, rocking harder and harder on his cock that was stinging so much that Marcelo wondered if his cock was going to explode from the pain it was enduring.

“You have five minutes.” Wendy told her, going to the trunk of the car and getting naked.

“Please stop!” Marcelo screamed out to her. Wanting her to stop fucking him, there was a first time for everything and this was it.

“Keep crying out honey, I'm getting ready to cum for you.” Camilla whispered in his ear as she pushed one of her tits into his mouth and felt her pussy cumming as she began grinding her hot pussy on it.

“Yes! Fuck yes! I'm cumming! I'm cumming all over your fucking cock!” Camilla screamed to him.

Though his screams were muffled by Camilla pushing her tit further and further into his mouth she could hear the tortured screams as her pussy juice soaked his cock. She looked into his eyes hushing him and wiping his tears away with his tongue.

“Come on Camilla!” Wendy hollered at her and Camilla took her tit out of his mouth and got off his cock, her pussy still cumming as it leaked juices onto the seat and she got out of the car.

Chapter 26

Marcelo got out of the car slowly, glaring at the two women. Shaking his head back and forth, feeling his cock stinging more and more as the pussy juice dried onto his cock.

“Come here tough guy and put this on for me.” Wendy told him, throwing the pair of panties on the ground.

Marcelo looked around and saw that there was nothing but wooded area.

“You can't come up with a different idea then Elise. This has gotten boring.” He rolled his eyes at her, though he was in pain he couldn't seem to keep his mouth shut.

Wendy smiled at him and walked over to him, grabbing his cock and stroking it making him scream as Camilla recording everything.

“Smart mouth, put it on.” She glared at him and then spit in his face.

Marcelo wiped the spit off his face and put the pink, fur, panties on slowly.

Wendy got completely naked and pushed a pink dildo up inside her wet pussy. Her tits sagging some but Marcelo would have gone after her tits if he wasn't in so much pain, licking his lips and feeling his cock throbbing because of his hard on made his cock hurt all over. He was shaking and didn't even realize it.

She grabbed another dildo from her trunk, he saw it was a black, thick one this time and he grunted as his cock got harder seeing Camilla walk over to her, making sure the cell phone was on him as she licked at Wendy's tits.

He groaned watching Camilla please Wendy's tits for a few minutes.

“Crawl over here.” Wendy told him.

Marcelo shook his head but got on all fours and went to her as Camilla laughed and captured him with the pink, fur, panties he was still wearing the Goth make up that Elise had put on him earlier.

“You are such a pussy.” Wendy laughed and pointed at him.

“I just want to go home.” He glared up into the phone knowing Camilla was capturing everything he said and did.

Wendy went behind him, slapping the black dildo against the palm of her hand and got down on her knees looking at his ass.

Wendy waited for Camilla before she spread his ass cheeks and saw the scratches from the wired strap on that was left by Elise.

“Looks like he's going to be scared for life.” Wendy whispered grinning as Camilla got a close up of his ass hole and the inside of his ass cheeks.

“You ready to be a big girl about this?” Wendy called out as she kept the pink panties pushed aside.

Wendy didn't hear him answer her and she really didn't expect him to. She showed the phone her large dildo before inserting it into his ass. The phone capturing his ass hole stretching to the side of it. Hearing him screaming out loud, he wouldn't have if he wasn't already torn up on the inside but any kind of pain was going to make him scream out at this point.

“Such a pussy she is.” Wendy chuckled and slid the dildo in and out of his over and over again. Slowly at first and then faster and harder as his screams got louder and louder.

“Fuck my pussy is getting wet all over again. You know how much I love hearing a man scream in pain.” Camilla moaned.

“Give me the camera and let him give you a good pussy licking.” Wendy giggled as she pushed the black dildo into his ass again, hearing him scream more and more as she took the phone from Camilla.

Camilla skipped over to him her tits bouncing every which way, Wendy adjusted the phone so that she could see what she was doing through the recording screen.

Camilla stood in front of Marcelo and loved how he screamed, his mouth wide open as she laid down in front of him and spread her legs for him. Her pussy begging to be licked by him.

“Lick my fucking pussy.” Camilla growled at him when he opened his eyes and looked down seeing her pussy in front of him.

“You're giving me your pussy!” He hollered out to her as he felt the dildo drive into his ass again.

“I'm so fucking horny for you. The way you keep screaming like that.” Camilla whimpered bringing her hands to her tits and squeezing them hard. Her long fingernails digging into them.

Marcelo lowered himself, keeping his ass in the air knowing if he didn't Wendy would do something else to torture him.

Marcelo brought his mouth to her pussy and began licking at Camilla's pussy lips and slowly began licking at her, crying out each time the dildo slammed into his ass.

“Come on, lick this hot pussy baby. Please.” Camilla begged him, sliding her pussy hole to his mouth and feeling his tongue slide into her.

Marcelo whimpered as she began grinding her pussy against his tongue harder and harder. Loving her sweet pussy but not liking it .

Marcelo felt her grab his face and with the force she used he felt his tongue go deep inside her pussy trying to lick her pussy faster and faster to ease the pain that was being brought to his ass.

“Yes! Fuck you are so good at licking my pussy!” Camilla screamed at him over and over again.

Camilla's pussy filled his mouth with her sweet juices as he swallowed down the juices greedily wanting more and more until her pussy could give him no more. When Camilla took her pussy away from his mouth he began screaming again. Instead of easing up like he thought Wendy was going to do the more Camilla

had screamed for him the harder the thick, black, dildo went into his ass. Wendy was grunting and sweating as she rammed it into him over and over again.

At one point he had passed out from the pain that he had endured from Elise earlier and the pain Wendy was driving into him.

“Well its no fun if he's passed out now is it?” Wendy pouted and shut the recording off and going to Elise's tortured sex page to upload the video for everyone to see.

“This is kind of like an after party huh?” Camilla laughed as they dragged him into the car, laying him down on his stomach in the back seat.

“Something like that.” Wendy grunted, laughing at the pink panties he was still wearing.

Chapter 27

After Wendy and Camilla got dressed they hopped into the front seat and as they drove away from the secluded area.

Wendy's cell phone went off and she looked down at it quickly with a smile on her face.

“Whose that?” Camilla asked seeing she was happy about who was calling her.

“Elise.” Wendy grinned and pulled over onto the side of the road.

“Hello?” Wendy asked when she picked up the phone.

“Bring him to the address I give you.” Elise told her softly.

“Okay.” Wendy replied softly as she heard Elise tell her where to bring Marcelo.

Wendy talked for a few more minutes and then got off the phone.

“What's going on?” Camilla asked, seeing that Wendy didn't say anything for a few minutes. She kept her eyes on the road with a big grin on her face.

“I guess Elise isn't completely done with Marcelo yet. He's not being dropped off at home.” Wendy informed her, both girls laughing together.

Wendy was glad that it was a short drive to get to Elise. Though they had to go further into the woods. Not really knowing all the details all she knew was that Elise was happy with the video that was uploaded to the site she had. Glad that someone was giving Marcelo more torture. Elise knew that he was weak but there was so much more she wanted to do to him.

Wendy finally made it to where Elise was. Surprised to see that there was a cage in the middle of a field. Woods on both sides like all the other locations before. Shaking her head she saw there was a crowd gathered.

“I guess its not just for online entertainment anymore.” Wendy chuckled and pulled up beside the cage.

Hearing the crowd cheering outside the car the windows down completely Marcelo began to stir. His eyes opening slowly as he heard the noise outside the car.

“This isn't home.” He murmured as he slowly lifted himself up into a sitting position.

“You're smart aren't you Marcelo?” Wendy laughed at him, getting out of the driver's seat and opening the back door to drag him out.

Marcelo opened his eyes, seeing a gathering of women young and old surrounding a cage where there was another man in there.

Marcelo saw the women laughing and pointing at him as he looked down at himself. He was still wearing the pink, fur, panties that he had been told to put on. His cock still hard and begging to be let out to play.

“Fuck.” He shook his head when saw Elise come out of the crowd and head his way.

“I bet you thought you would never see me again.” Elise laughed, putting her hands on her hips. She was dressed in a blue bra and matching panties.

“What the hell is going on?” Marcelo asked her thinking that he had been freed and he was going home.

“I want you to meet my newest victim. I've been playing with her for about an hour or so now. What? Did you think you were my only play toy that I wouldn't grab another one when I was done with you, throwing you away like a piece of trash?” She laughed in his face as she saw his jaw drop and he looked at her in surprise.

“That's just it, I thought you had let me go. I thought this was finished between us.” He glared at her as she took his hand and led him to the cage where her newest victim was cowering down in a corner completely naked.

“What the hell.” Marcelo grunted, shaking his head back and forth as he got closer and closer to the cage.

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Chapter 28

Marcelo looked around and saw Elise's friends. The only one who was missing was Amber.

“Where the hell did Amber take off to?” He asked her softly.

“That is going to be a surprise.” Elise winked, thinking about Amber was making her angry. Remembering how she had disobeyed her and the way Amber had run off. She was already on it trying to find out where Amber had taken off to. Knowing she was hiding from the punishment that was going to be given to her. She had the best plan of action when she finally caught up with Amber. Already knew what her punishment was going to be. All she had to do was find her.

“Now you come along with me.” Elise laughed as she opened the cage door and pushed him into the cage ahead of her.

“Whose the new one?” Marcelo asked her softly.

“Some girl I actually just picked up she is more than willing to play the part. She wants to know how you could take so much pain and have your cock still hard for more.” She laughed at him.

“So why am I here Elise? You have someone new why do you need me?” He looked into her eyes to see that they were filled with amusement.

“I was thinking that she needed a playmate.” Elise winked at him, figuring there was no better way to humiliate Marcelo without even having to touch him making him do things to the new girl that would make his toes curl. A show for the girls and show them that the men aren't as good as they thought they were.

“No way.” He shook his head at her when he looked over at the woman with blonde hair and blue eyes. That wasn't the problem. He saw she had a black, thick, bush and he could just imagine gagging on all that hair.

“You really don't have much of a choice you are locked in here until you do as I say.” Elise slapped his face gently.

“Elise-” He tried talking her out of it but she cut him off.

“Don't worry I'm going to be in here playing along with the two of you.” Elise covered her mouth and giggled.

“Look I've already admitted to you that you were the best. If you want to make a

recording of whatever theme you want except this one then I'm all for it." He told her humbly, his eyes pleading with her silently.

"I know I've won but you will have your fun too after this scene. What you do with your trophy is up to you." She smacked his ass and made him flinch.

"Still a little sore huh?" She asked him softly walking away from him and going over to the girl sitting in the corner.

Marcelo saw that it was all just a big act. The girl wasn't scared, she had a smile on her face and stood up when Elise reached down for her hand.

"Elise!" He hollered to her over the women roaring. Knowing what he was about to do would end all the men cheering and rooting for him. He knew it.

"Stay there!" She cupped her hands over her mouth and hollered back to him.

Marcelo watched as she picked the girl up who was much smaller than she was and walked her across the cage. Marcelo could see that she had already been whipped pretty bad, he saw the slashes on her face, her lips were bruised and it looked like she was in the process of forming a black eye.

“You don't have to do this.” Marcelo told her when she was a few feet away from him.

“Oh but I do. Did I beat you this badly in the face? No I don't think I did. she loved every moment of it. I promised her if she submitted to me that she would be rewarded.” Elise glared at him, just looking at Marcelo wanted to make her puke but she was willing to stomach it for her next act.

The woman Marcelo had never seen before. Her blue eyes were telling him she was eager for whatever was going to take place next.

“I'm glad she wanted to part take in our little game.” Elise laughed, knowing that he didn't like hairy women. He had said so in the past while he was chiding her and coaxing her out to say something online to him.

“Let her go.” Marcelo shook his head at her. Thinking she was just being a bitch and it was no longer a game to her.

“Right, what fun would that be for the crowd and for her? She's been waiting for you.” Elise laughed, watching the woman smile at his cock and lick her lips.

Marcelo shook his head at the both of them completely disgusted that there could be another woman willing to do what Elise wanted as long as she got what she wanted.

“Now since she's your biggest fan I think that she should suck your cock don't you?” Elise asked him, putting a hand on her hip and staring into his eyes.

“I'm all set with that. I really don't think we need to push it that far.” Marcelo glaring at her, seeing she was really having fun with it. His cock still hurt from all the torture brought onto it.

“You can't let all these women down now can you? I mean what would they think if I just let you out of the cage right now? You haven't even done anything to please this woman right here.” Elise winked at him, bringing her hand up under the woman's chin and lifting her head up so that the woman was looking into Marcelo's eyes.

Elise grabbed the microphone that was sticking out of the cage and made her way to the middle of it seeing everyone quieting down.

“Now you know that I have brought the biggest loser back here for some more fun. He has admitted as you all know that women are more dominate then men are and I knew that eventually I would break him. This new friend of mine is willing to do anything to be pleased as you well know.” Elise stated talking into the microphone.

There were plenty of camera's and recordings going that she didn't have to worry about setting up her own camera's.

Elise dropped the microphone in the middle of the cage and saw that the new girl was inching closer and closer to Marcelo's cock. She was more than willing to get started..

“ She's going to suck your cock while you lick at her bush” Elise whispered in Marcelo's ear.

“No. You know I can't stomach that. What's her name?” Marcelo shook his head back and forth.

“I don't know. She just came running up to the car when we stopped in town to get a drink. Telling me she would do anything to meet you and have you please her pussy. Evidently she thinks you're rally hot and can't help herself. So, I told her she had to do some things for you and you were all hers. You know the only way to make that happen is if I'm right here to conduct everything to make sure she gets what she wants.” Elise shrugged her shoulders she hadn't even bothered to ask the girls name.

Deep down Elise wasn't thinking about this girl at all. She was thinking about Amber and how it bothered her that Amber kicked herself out of the gang. It bothered her so much that she planned on kidnapping her and punishing her the way she should be punished.

Chapter 29

Marcelo was shocked to hear her tell him she didn't know who the girl was. It wasn't like her to not do her homework he knew that just by stalking her site. She was getting hungrier and hungrier for the world of women to despise men.

She looked down at the girl on her hands and knees and saw that she had her eyes closed, she slapped her across the face knowing the crowd was looking for something entertaining. They couldn't stay there all night. The sun was slowly setting and there was a chill in the air. She could see the goosebumps on Marcelo's arms.

“Get to it.” Elise looked at Marcelo knowing what he had to do.

Marcelo shook his head and watched as the girl got down onto her back and spread her legs for him. A smile on her face when he looked down at her pussy and saw how hairy it was up close. Shaking his head again. He didn't want to have anymore pain caused to him. Hoping that Elise was only going to make him lick her for a few minutes at a time maybe less.

“She is waiting Marcelo!” Elise snapped at him, surprised that he would still stand firm after being tortured the way he had.

Though Marcelo had been through a lot and his cock hadn't cum in a long time he knew that if this girl pleased his cock he was going to cum, though it was

going to hurt more than anyone really knew. Trying to think of the upside to it all. If she had her pretty mouth wrapped around his cock he would finally be able to cum again.

Marcelo got down on his knees and closed his eyes for a slight second as he heard the clapping and cheers around the cage. Some of the women were grabbing the sides of the cage and shaking it. They were going wild.

“Lick that hairy pussy!” Elise hollered in Marcelo's ear and brought him down to his knees, the girl inching her body closer and closer to Marcelo as Elise grabbed his hair and pushed his face down, his mouth getting closer and closer to the hairy pussy.

“Elise stop it! You've won!” Marcelo cried out to her, begging her with all he had.

Marcelo looked into the woman's eyes and saw they were filled with lust for him. Looking from his eyes down to his cock. Licking her lips again she couldn't wait to have his cock in her mouth.

Thinking about how Elise had teased his cock, how her girls kicked and stopped the shit out of it along with his balls. Keeping his eyes closed he thought about Camilla and how she rode his cock harder and faster. It wasn't doing him any good to think about all the things that had happened to him. His cock wanting to cum more and more.

“I bet its going to be so good for him to lick your hairy pussy huh?” Elise looked at the girl who was nodding her head and squeezing her large tits.

“I'm thinking about rubbing my hot pussy all over your mouth baby.” The girl sneered at him squeezing her hard nipples between her fingers.

“Keep thinking about me. You will never have me again.” He muttered to her, shaking his head back and forth again. Looking at her hairy pussy he could feel his stomach churning.

“Who cares if I never have you again. I am getting you today.” The girl laughed at him.

“You know this is going to degrade me to all man kind out there right? I mean who in their right mind would want to lick a hairy pussy like this? Last time I knew all men liked a shaved pussy on your site.” Marcelo glared up at Elise.

“You're probably right but don't you worry, you are going to make a comeback I promise you right now. After all this is over you are going to see the men come back to you in herds.” Elise told him.

“What do you mean by that?” He gave her a confused look.

“Only time will tell, be patient.” Elise grinned at him.

He watched her walk away from them. Marcelo was just inches away from licking the girls hair when she got up quickly and kicked him in the ribs, knocking him flat on his stomach. Marcelo wasn't quick enough to try and get up, the girl took him by his hair and threw him down onto his back. She had enough pussy footing around when she wanted her pussy licked.

Bringing her weight down onto him she slid her hairy pussy up his hard, sweating chest. Moaning loudly as she felt the wetness collect into her hair that was covering her pussy. Black, thick, hair was all Marcelo could see until he felt it touch his lips and tickle his nose.

Marcelo tried to keep his mouth closed for as long as he could but she yanked harder and harder at his hair. Until he let out a scream, the second his mouth was open she began rubbing her hair pussy against, feeling his tongue press against her fat clit and hearing him gag.

“Fuck yeah! This is what I'm talking about!” The girl screamed as she felt his tongue push into her pussy.

Marcelo could feel the hair in his mouth, he wanted to push her off of him, not

liking the scratchiness that it was creating in his mouth.

“Now you be a good boy and I will suck this hard cock of yours.” The girl growled at him as she reached back with her free hand and grabbing a hold of his cock tightly in her hand, making him cry out though the noises he was making were muffled against her pussy.

When she got up off his mouth Marcelo wanted to get up and run, seeing Elise standing above him again he knew he had to stay put.

Marcelo groaned and began breathing heavily and clenching his teeth when he felt the girls mouth going onto his cock, watching as her pussy was coming down closer and closer to his mouth. He moved his head slightly to the side and felt Elise push his head back to where it was. Holding him still while the girls hairy pussy came down onto his mouth.

“How do you like that hairy pussy baby. You like it a lot don't you?” Elise asked him softly, giggling in his ear.

Marcelo whimpered and moaned more and more. Not because of the hairy pussy but because the girl was doing a great job sliding her mouth up and down his cock faster and faster he wasn't sure how much longer he would be able to hold out before his cock finally gave her. Not wanting to cum in the girls mouth and give her what she wanted. She really wanted his cock and thought he was hot. She had allowed Elise to beat her almost to a pulp just so she could have this moment.

Elise walked away from the two of them and came back a few minutes later with a dildo in her hand. It wasn't a wired one but a white thin one wanting to please Marcelo's ass.

“Alright get off of him, I have something planned for his nice, white, ass.” Elise told the girl who quickly got up from him, though she had a look of disappointment on her face when she got to her feet.

“Where you close to cumming baby?” Elise asked, looking down at him.

Marcelo shook his head violently at her. All he had to do was take her by her throat and squeeze until she stopped breathing but he knew that he would be dead too. That the women would be in the cage by the numbers kicking him and stomping him into the cage until he was no longer moving so he knew it wasn't a good idea.

“I know how much you love that pussy in front of her face. So I am going to do you a favor.” Elise laughed at him.

“What the hell are you talking about?” Marcelo asked her.

Elise looked at the girl who had been sucking his cock and then looked back up at Marcelo.

“No, I'm not going to lick her pussy anymore!” Marcelo shouted at her. He watched as Elise looked towards the cage door and saw a muscled man, he was just waiting to get in there.

“I have people to do my dirty work for me now Marcelo. I hired that bouncer so if you want to resist what I am telling you either way you lose.” Elise pointed over to the bouncer and saw he had his hand on the cage just waiting for her to give him the signal to walk in.

“What is he, your brother?” Marcelo asked her, watching the girl wanting his cock again. Wanting to nibble on it as he stood up and put his hands on his hips.

“No, but close enough.” Elise shrugged her shoulders at him.

“Fuck.” He muttered, knowing there was no way he could win.

“I guess you should have just kept walking to get home even if it did take you hours huh?” Elise told him, letting him know he had a choice and the choice he had made was the wrong one.

“Now what I want you to do is get on your hands and knees for me baby. You know the position.” Elise raised her eyebrows as she looked at Marcelo and saw him slowly get onto his knees.

“Now you are going to lick the hair on her pussy. Don't bring your tongue to her pussy hole or her clit. She will tell me if you do. You lick that hair of hers until its laying down, soaking wet from your tongue.” Elise slowly told him what he was going to do.

Elise took Marcelo away from the cages fence and pulled him into the middle of the cage for everyone to stare and laugh at him. She looked down at his panties and laughed as well following behind quickly.

“What's your name?” Marcelo asked, not bothering to get down on his knees.

“Cassandra.” the girl stated quickly with a big smile on her face. She knew what was going to happen next.

“Get on your knees!” Elise yelled at Marcelo. Marcelo just looked at her like she was crazy.

“I said get the fuck down on your knees!” Elise told him, kicking his feet out from under him knowing he was still weak from earlier in the day.

Marcelo's knees hit the cage flooring and he saw that Cassandra's hairy pussy was right there close to his mouth.

“There now don't you look sexy. Ready to lick all that hair?” She asked him softly as she stepped behind him and pushed him down onto his hands. Loving his ass being shoved in her face.

Elise strapped her dildo onto her and spread Marcelo's ass cheeks, slamming the dildo into his ass as hard as she could. Hearing him cry slightly, he was going to feel more pain with each dildo she had for him. She had two more each one thicker than the next.

With Elise's slamming the thin dildo in and out of Marcelo's ass Marcelo felt his lips brushing against Cassandra's hairy pussy. Looking around he saw angry women who were happy to see him being humiliated publicly. He didn't know how they had gotten there so fast, he hadn't been on the computer for a few days now not having a clue what was being said in the open room. Surely by now his name was being dragged through the mud.

“You had better start licking!” Elise hollered at him and spanked the side of his ass.

Marcelo wanted to stand up for himself, wanted to show everyone that he wasn't willing to lick pubic hair for their entertainment. There was no way he was going to do it willingly.

Elise had given him plenty of time to change his mind and open his mouth. She had waited and waited and she knew since she had second audience that she couldn't wait for too long. She didn't want the women to walk away and shake their heads in disappointment when she had promised them all a great show.

Elise banged on the cages floor looking over at her bouncer and he nodded his head. He unlocked the cage and walked in, making sure to lock it behind him.

Chapter 30

The bouncer knew what the problem was just like the audience knew. Marcelo was killing the entertainment by not doing what Elise had told him to do.

Standing beside Marcelo he pushed Marcelo's head down closer and closer to Marcelo, smearing Marcelo's face into Cassandra's hairy pussy until he opened his mouth. Though he tried fighting it his mouth began to open, his tongue came out and before he knew it the bouncer's hands were on each side of his face moving his head up and down faster and faster so he was licking at her bush.

“There you go, you need anything else?” The bouncer asked Elise standing there and glaring down at Marcelo who was making gagging noises.

Elise shook her head but the bouncer didn't leave. He stuck around in case he was needed. That was his job and he was getting paid good money to make sure things ran smoothly.

Marcelo's ass wasn't hurting as much as his pride was and he figured that was the way Elise had wanted it. She wanted to humiliate him and she was doing a great job of it.

Marcelo could hear Cassandra grunting and moaning as she pushed her pussy against his tongue Loving every minute of it.

Marcelo looked into Cassandra's eyes and could see the pleasure she was getting forcing her hairy pussy against his mouth. He thought about pulling all her hairs out but seeing the bouncer he had a feeling he knew better. Not wanting to get beat or worse....killed.

“Fuck!” Cassandra cried out, gasping and breathing heavily as she closed his eyes.

Marcelo knew what was coming next. He tried pulling away, even backed up into Elise shoving the dildo further into his sore ass but he would rather feel it in his ass then to have the hairy pussy cum in his mouth.

“Don't fight it.” The bouncer got down on his knees and whispered in Marcelo's ear.

Cassandra squirted all her juices onto his face. He had gotten some in his eyes and cried out, remembering how bad it had felt when Elise had done it to him. Seeing he had done his job, and her hair was slicked down from the wetness of his tongue.

“I guess you should have swallowed.” The bouncer laughed in his ear.

The second Cassandra took her pussy away from Marcelo he puked on the cage floor. Not having anything in his stomach he was dry heaving and bile was coming out of his mouth.

“Come on, did you really have to do that?” Elise asked him, taking the dildo out of his ass as she stood beside him and then kicked him in the ribs making him fall flat in the bile puddle he had created.

“Stop Elise, please stop. You got what you wanted. I admitted you were better than me. What more do you want from me!?” He picked his head up and hollered at her.

Elise dropped the strap on and put on a bigger one. The dildo much thicker than the last as she laid down on her back in the cage.

“You know what I want from you. You are going to get on this cock facing Cassandra and you're going to spread those legs of yours. I don't know Cassandra is going to suck your cock again before I let you go. You know kind of returning the favor.” Elise licked her lips and laughed at him as Marcelo felt the bouncer pick up and place him on the dildo.

Marcelo fought for all he was worth but the bouncer was stronger than he was. There was nothing he could do about it as he felt the big dildo go into his ass and he began screaming out, his screams drowned out by the laughter of the crowd.

“Cassandra!” The bouncer called out and Cassandra went over to them quickly as she licked her own lips, her mouth watering as she saw Marcelo's cock was still nice and hard. In Cassandra's eyes it looked like it had grown bigger.

Chapter 31

Once Elise had her hands on Marcelo's hips tightly the bouncer had to fight with Marcelo to get him to spread his legs. Putting Marcelo's legs on top of Elise's while the dildo went deeper into his ass and he cringed feeling the pain.

“We have to wrap this up soon. Its starting to get dark and we don't have lights out here.” Elise told the bouncer who nodded his head.

Marcelo was thankful it was almost over. Hoping that he could get it over and done with as long as he somehow got his cock to cum inside Cassandra's mouth.

Marcelo watched as Cassandra brought herself between his legs and slammed her mouth down onto his cock.

“This was a fucking set up.” Marcelo growled, glaring down at Cassandra who suckled on the head of Marcelo's cock before slamming her mouth down onto it again.

Cassandra winked at him to let him know she was enjoying the nice, hard, cock inside her mouth.

“You better cum in her mouth if you don't want more pain caused to your body. Just a little advice.... Elise is crazy.” The bouncer whispered in his ear and when Marcelo looked in the bouncer's eyes he couldn't believe the fear that he saw. The man was so much bigger and stronger than anyone there and he was afraid of Elise.

“Right.” Marcelo rolled his eyes at him and closed his eyes.

“Relax Marcelo its almost over. I will give you a real ride home and make sure you get there safely.” Elise told him, pushing him back and forth over the dildo that was in his ass.

Elise heard him crying out to her, begging her to stop doing what she was doing. He even looked over his shoulder at her and she saw the tears rolling down his face. Tears of embarrassed and humiliation. She had done her job. She had gone over the top and beat him at his own game.

Elise knew she had to think of something, knowing he was going to take the easy way out and take the ride instead of walking home. She knew that he wouldn't take the easy way and she had to think of something more to make sure he paid for what he had done to her.

“Was it worth fucking me and doing anything you wanted to me Marcelo?” She asked him, glaring at him. One of the big reasons they were there.

“No it wasn't worth it and I'm sorry.” He grunted as he closed his eyes and felt his cock getting ready to cum for Cassandra.

“I know you want to cum baby. Just let your cock cum, give into it.” Elise whispered and winked at him.

Marcelo turned around to face Cassandra who was sucking harder and faster.

“Fuck!” Marcelo cried out. Shaking his head back and forth but his cock had a mind of its own.

Before Marcelo knew it his hard cock finally gave into Cassandra and exploded inside her mouth. Marcelo didn't mean to but he was whimpering and whining finally allowing his cock to cum was such a relief.

Cassandra took it as him liking what she was doing so she swallowed a mouthful of cum and kept sucking to get more out of Marcelo's cock. It took about ten minutes for Marcelo's cock to calm down and finally grow a little soft. It was still hard in Cassandra's mouth when Marcelo pushed her away, glaring at her.

“Dude my cock is always hard. Always!” He hollered at Cassandra who smiled at him and licked her lips. Getting the rest of Marcelo's cum of her mouth

“Are we about done here?” Marcelo asked, looking over his shoulder and Elise nodded her head at him.

The bouncer shoved him off the dildo that was stuck in his ass and Marcelo hit the cage floor hard on all fours. Not daring to look up at anyone. He looked down at his cock and saw that it was still hard, just not as hard as it was. He knew there was more cum in there, it was built up and it was going to take a while to get the rest of it out. His cock and ass were sore he felt someone picking him and setting him on his feet. When he looked to see who it was, it was the bouncer.

“Come on, I am told that I have to walk you to Elise's car. A safety reason for you. I suggest when you get home you check out what everyone is saying about you on the social media site Elise has set up.” The Bouncer chuckled.

When they got to the cage door the bouncer took a key out of his pocket and then unlocked the door, grabbing a hold of Marcelo's arm again he had to push passed the women who were yelling in Marcelo's face calling him a hairy pussy licker and asking how he loved licking all that hair down . He heard all sorts of things being called at him as he felt the bouncer pushing him this way and that way to avoid getting hit by the angry mob.

“Shut the fuck up!” Marcelo screamed at them. Which maybe he shouldn't have done because he felt someone grab his cock and thought for sure it was going to be torn off of him.

“I was told to bring him to Elise's car, make some room!” The bouncer hollered out.

The women stepped aside once they heard that it was Elise's choice to have him escorted to her car, they kept their mouths shut but quite a few of the women there formed a line almost like a path leading to Elise's car. Each one of them slapped his ass hard knowing how much pain he was in and someone pinched it as he walked by.

Marcelo knew there was nothing he could do about the crowd. His face was red and tears were running down his face. His pride was gone. Thinking that he could handle the pain when he first started out, they saying he had mentioned before 'pain was temporary and pride was forever' he had lost that long ago as he wiped his eyes and finally got away from the crowd.

“Look it was my job to stand in there. I had to force you to do that. All of it. To go against Elise-” The bouncer tried explaining to him.

“Trust me, I know about Elise. You never go against her. I learned that the hard way as you can tell I'm sure.” Marcelo rolled his eyes as the bouncer opened the passenger side door for him.

“She didn't happen to give you any clothing did she?” He asked her, he was already feeling cold and he saw it was getting darker and darker.

“No. No, she didn't. I am not sure if this matters or not but I don't follow her site. I don't know what happened except for the things I've heard over the past few days. How some can have torturous sex is beyond me.” The bouncer told him before closing the door and moving away from the car.

“I use to be someone who inflicted pain while having sex.” Marcelo muttered, shaking his head back and forth ashamed and disappointed in himself. He didn't know if he was ever going to get back to where he was. He now knew the pain and fear that the women he inflicted hardcore sex on.

Marcelo saw a bunch of women crowding around the car and shaking it. Marcelo made sure to lock all the doors afraid one of them might get in and have their way with him.

“I never thought I'd see you like this. You are such a pussy.” Marcelo put himself down, feeling the pain and embarrassment overwhelm him.

He would have a hard time looking at himself in the mirror when he got back to the hotel. Surely Elise was going to drop him off there. There was nothing more he could handle and he hoped silently that Elise knew that he couldn't handle anything more from her. Hoping she was going to keep her word this time and let him go home. Hoping to never see her again.

For more stories of female domination, pegging, facesitting, ballbusting, crossdressing, sissification, taunts and teases, chastity, cock and ball torture, femdom and more, visit -

<https://www.smashwords.com/profile/view/ScarlettSteele>

Chapter 32

It took Elise at least twenty minutes to get to the car and when she did she saw all the other women back off so she could unlock the car door and get in.

“Wow its a crazy mob out there.” Elise told him.

He had seen that she was able to get dressed. She wore a pair of jeans and a blue sweat-shirt. Looking like any other normal woman.

He didn't even look at her let alone want to talk to her after what she had put him through.

“Come on now Marcelo don't tell you your mad at me. I told you I would make it up to you.” She laughed at him, grabbing a blanket from the backseat and letting him cover himself up at least.

“You made it so that I can't show my face around town anymore without someone coming up to me and wanting to beat the shit out of me. You made it so that everyone things that I'm a pussy because of that girl in there and I'm not!” Marcelo hollered at her, his face red. He wanted to beat her, wanted to strangle her while she was driving slowly out of the caged area so she didn't hit any of the woman walking to their own cars.

“If you want me to let you out and not hear what I have to tell you then I will.” She put the brakes on and stopped the car completely.

“No its not what I want. I want to get home safely. I want to get under the covers and not come out for a week.” He shook his head, calming himself because he knew that she would throw him out to the women and he would be on his own.

“That's exactly what I want you to do. I want you to lay low for a while. A week exactly to make sure you are healed from the pain that had been inflicted upon you. I don't expect you to be on my site after what has happened over the past few days but you are more then welcome to keep updated on what's going on.” Elise told him, trying to be nice to him now.

“Right. Why do you want me to hide out for a week? So that you can come back and kidnap me and have this whole thing started all over again?” Marcelo glared at her. Thinking back to when he was obsessed with her now he wanted nothing to do with her. In some ways he hoped she died, that there was a man out there strong enough to whip her and beat her the way he had been whipped.

“Listen you and I both know that when it comes down to it that you are weaker then I am. Not weaker then all of women because I am sure you prey upon the weak. If you're a good boy for a week with no commenting vicious things my site and you stick to yourself I will give you what you want.” Elise told him, trying to make him a deal.

“Right. I recall you saying something along those lines earlier.” He muttered, thinking she was just talking out her ass.

“I did say something like that. What would you like from me?” She asked him softly, finally hitting town and slowly making her way towards the hotel she had picked him up from.

“I want my pride back. I want everyone to leave me alone. Everyone knew I wasn't weak when it came to women in general before this cage thing happened and now they all think that's what I am weak to all women.” Marcelo told her softly, biting down on his lip.

“That's what you'll get. I promise everything will be fixed in a weeks time.” Elise told him, nodding her head and letting him know things would go back to normal.

“Right, I'd like to know how you're going to make that happen.” He grumbled and rolled his eyes. Thinking it was just one of her empty promises now that she was done with him.

“You will see.” Elise told him lightly as she pulled into the hotel parking lot and stopped in front of the room she had taken him out of.

Marcelo looked around and couldn't believe there wasn't a crowd milled around waiting to laugh at him and prod him. Something he thought would happen and thanking god that the parking lot was quiet.

“What are you looking for?” Elise asked him, shutting the car off.

“I was expecting a huge crowd.” He sighed heavily glad to see that there wasn't a single person waiting for him.

“Even after all you've been through you haven't figured out yet that I'm the boss in this town. Everyone knows not to fuck with you or any of my victims when I'm done with them.” Elise chuckled and opened the driver's side door.

Elise opened the door for him and helped him out of the car.

“First thing I'm doing is getting into a nice hot shower and then getting into some clean clothing.” He told her, looking down at the pink, fur, panties he was still wearing.

“I thought for sure those would be the first thing to go.” Elise pointed and laughed as she opened the door for him.

“I guess they are growing on me.” He laughed and heard her laugh sincerely for the first time during everything she had put him through.

“I guess you have learned a lesson over the past few days I had you.” Elise nodded her head at him as she stood in the door way and watched him walk in.

“What do you mean?” He asked her, turning towards her, putting his hand on the door knob on the inside of the door.

“All the times I've shut those camera's off you've always come after me sexually. Wanting to do whatever you could do to me in order to degrade me.” Elise pointed out to him.

“Are you always this nice to your victims?” Marcelo asked, thinking more and more about the shower he had waiting for him.

“No, I usually just kick them to the curb and find another one. What made you stop wanting to fuck me?” She asked him, curious.

“I knew that none of this would stop if I didn't stop it. Sure you were the one who called the shots but would I be here in my hotel room safe and sound with a few bruises and sores if I had just tried taking advantage of you in the car?” He asked her, raising his eyebrows.

“Probably not. You're right it would have kept going.” Elise agreed with him.

“I still fucking hate you. I hate you for everything you've done to me today.” Marcelo wanted her to know that there was no way they were going to be friends and no way that he would ever see her again.

“I don't like you either for all that you've done. I hope that you have a good life and like I told you I will fix everything. You just relax and heal yourself. You're going to need to for the next big thing I have for you.” Elise winked at him and walked away from the door.

Marcelo watched her get into her car and didn't shut the door until she was completely out of sight.

Chapter 33

Marcelo didn't have to explain to his father where he had been when he tried to after he took a shower his father didn't say anything to him except he had watched the camera's off and on and that he was disappointed in him. He didn't even ask if he was okay.

“You had better fix this Elise.” Marcelo whispered as he went back to his room and locked the door behind him.

Everything in the room was the way he had left it including his laptop that had the video of Elise fucking herself with her fist that he had gotten off to when he had called her out on who was stronger. He shut his laptop off just to restart it because the internet had gone off while he was away. Not sure why and not caring why but it had.

He thought he would get on Elise's site when she left but he was afraid of what he was going to see. He knew he had to look sooner or later so the second his laptop was up and running he went to her site and saw millions of comments just from that day. Marcelo knew he had a lot of comments to go through to see what people were saying about him.

Not bothering to read the screen names of the people who made the comments he just read what they had to say.

“I can't believe he allowed her to do this to him. So much for men being the dominate sex. Then again look at what he did to that girl in the cage.”

“Unreal how he can sit here just days ago and tell Elise that she is weak. We knew from the beginning of all this that Elise would be the one who would win in the end. Girl power!

“I can't believe that he licked that hairy pussy! He's weaker then any woman out there. Can you imagine all the humiliation he is going through right now. Not once did I think he was going to make it all the way through. Was not rooting for him at all!”

“Come on Marcelo you have to do better then this. You completely disappointed me I was rooting for you all the way. You let all of us men down. How could you!?”

“A complete embarrassment. Did you see him with those other two girls on the cell phone upload?”

“Yeah you guys have no idea how it feels go through something like that.” Marcelo grumbled as he continued reading through what everyone had to say, scrolling up to see all the earlier comments from the first day.

He smiled when he saw a lot of comments when it came to him being tied up.

Things that had happened to him. How could they go from loving him and worshiping him to degrading him just like Elise had.

“Please god, make her follow through with fixing this for me.” Marcelo muttered.

That night Marcelo thought he would be able to go to sleep and sleep through for the next few days. It didn't go as planned, he had tossed and turned the first night back in his own bed. Thinking about everything that had happened in the cage. Everyone laughing and poking fun of him. Remembering how Cassandra loved smearing her hairy pussy in his face.

Marcelo had gotten up three times during the night to throw up in the bathroom. He was still sore and felt like he was going through everything all over again from the nightmares he had from what had happened to him.

Marcelo wanted to call up Elise or send her a private message wanting to tell her how much she had truly damaged him and not knowing if he could ever fix himself to have his own sex again without thinking of what had happened to him but he was afraid she would share it with the world. They had both agreed that they weren't friends, they hated each other and he was sure that she would put his message to her in public chat just to make him feel worse about what happened.

Marcelo had stayed off the media site he didn't care what people had to say to him. Staying in bed the most of the week like he had planned on doing he

watched television and was just thankful that nothing had popped up on the news, not that it would social media sites were bad enough. Everyone knew this happened a lot in their town and no one ever went to the police even if they tried the police wouldn't do anything about it. That's why when Elise had agreed to let him fuck her the first night he stayed with her willingly that she had agreed to it.

Marcelo had freaked her out to the point where she was willing to do whatever he wanted to that one night they were together, both of them willing. A small smile came to his face when he thought about that night and his cock was getting completely hard for the first time in days. He had a feeling he was going to be okay. He just needed a little more time to rest up and then he would be back to his normal ways, just not with Elise and he would make it a point not to call any woman out on social media again remembering this incident but that didn't stop him from thinking about his own victims he could play with once he was healed completely and back to himself.

Chapter 34.

Marcelo gave it a week just like he had told Elise he would. When he woke up and the sun was shining outside, the bird chirping in the parking lot he didn't feel any different, his body was back to its normal self but his confidence wasn't.

In the middle of the afternoon he didn't know if Elise had lied to him about fixing things but he hadn't heard from her and there was nothing left for him in the lobby.

Marcelo had grown to dodge his father when they were in the same room together, making up some sort of excuse of why he had to leave or plainly just going back to his room without saying a word. He couldn't even meet his father's eyes without seeing the disappointment in them.

Marcelo went to the lobby again just to check to see if something had been dropped off for him. Looking around he didn't know his father had come into the room.

“Marcelo what are you looking for?” He asked.

Marcelo's father was tall with a bald head his dark brown eyes looked at him with disappointment once again.

“Something.” He muttered, not looking into his father's eyes for long.

“Just answer me one question.” His father told him.

“What's that?” Marcelo asked him, surprised that his father was even speaking to him.

“I can understand that girl Elise but the one with a hairy pussy I always told you not to go for those.” He said softly, looking down at the floor and shaking his head, not sure if he wanted to hear the answer.

“I didn't have a choice dad, fuck. All that shit that went on last week I had to do or more torture would have been applied to me. Did you not see the bouncer having to come into the cage to make me do those things? Not once did you ask me if I was okay!” Marcelo hollered at him.

“I saw everything. Its all over the damned internet!” His father hollered back at him.

“I for one don't have time for this. If something is dropped off for me please call my room and I will come and get it.” Marcelo muttered and walked out of the

lobby without saying anything more to him.

Once he got back into his room he got on his laptop and knew he had to get a hold of Elise.

The second that he got on her site there was a message for him in the public chat.

Marcelo I hope that some time today you get on here and see this message. Your package will be coming to you tonight. I will drop it off and knock once so that you know its me. A few minutes after you hear the knock please open the door. Wait at least five minutes before you do so.

Marcelo smiled when he read the comment. She hadn't forgotten about him. There was only one comment made after she had messaged him out in public calling him a hair pussy and that the package was a female ape. The next comment made him smile.

Marcelo and I aren't friends, I promised I would fix things for him. One more comment like that on my page and you are going to wish you hadn't said anything. Anyone thinking of talking trash right now its over and done with. He is no longer my victim. If you want to remain on my site then you will respect my wishes, if not I will have you deleted or blocked and then I will come looking for you. Bringing more torture then what has happened to Marcelo. Marcelo when you get your package feel free to contact me and we will go from there.

There was no time of when she was going to be there at the hotel but he figured she didn't want to be seen and that dark would be the best time. Why she wanted him to wait five minutes after hearing the knock was weird but he wasn't going to question it. She was following through with what she had promised to him and he was going to take what he could get.

Marcelo got in the shower to keep himself awake. As the evening wore on he was pacing the floor waiting for a knock, a call, anything. He even checked her site over and over again but there had been nothing new from her. A few times he thought she had forgotten about him but knew not to press the issue. The last thing he wanted was for her to show up fuming mad at him and go back on the deal she had made him.

Sighing and growling under his breath he sat on the edge of the bed and saw that it was almost nine o'clock at night. Shaking his head he just about given up hope when there was a soft knock on the door. At first he thought he was hearing things but her heard a groan and knew for sure that something was out there waiting for him.

Counting down the minutes until he could answer the door he was just about ready to yank the door open on the last minute.

Marcelo unlocked the door slowly and put his hand on the doorknob. Not sure what to expect because it was coming from Elise he opened the door a crack and when he saw what was waiting for him he had a smile on his face. His confidence restored.

Chapter 35

Marcelo opened his hotel room door all the way and folded his hands across his bare chest. He was only in a white pair of boxers when he got out of the shower. All the waiting had finally been worth it as he saw Amber tied and gagged. Her hands tied behind her back and her legs tied together. She was wearing a ripped sports bra, one of her tits and hard nipple exposed to him.

Amber looked up at him and he could see that she had been crying. Her Goth make up smeared and running down her face.

He looked around but didn't see anyone, knowing he had to get her into the room when he stepped out and picked her up he saw a box with a note attached to it.

“You stay right here you sexy thing I will be right back.” He moaned to her and sat her gently down on the bed so he could go back to get the box.

Picking up the box and reading the note as he walked into the room and closed the door behind him. Making sure his room was locked up tight.

Dear Marcelo,

By now you should have what I promised you. You wanted to know where Amber was last week and I was telling the truth that I didn't know. You can thank Charlotte and Lucy for her capture though. It was quite easy. In the box there are camera's to set up in your hotel room, don't worry about Amber I made sure she was tightly gift wrapped just for you. You like the torn sports bra I bet ha-ha. When you get the package please private message me and see what happens. I will be waiting for your private message stay on after you send it.

Elise.

“Well, well, well. I see that I have you all to myself.” He told her, not bothering to open the box. He had a few minutes to be with Amber before letting Elise know that he got the package.

Amber watched him as he sat on the side of the bed, watched as he reached out for her hard nipple and pinched it gently between his fingers. He heard her moan and watched her close her eyes.

“I remember everything you did to me. Stomping on my cock, grinding that sharp heel into my balls. Did you think I would forget something like that?” He whispered to her, shaking his head back and forth.

He took his hand away from her hard nipple and tore the piece of duct tape off her mouth.

“Don't you dare touch me.” Amber spat at him, glaring at him angrily.

“You have it wrong baby. I am going to touch you all over.” He moaned, moving closer and closer to Amber.

“First.” Marcelo grunted, licking both sides of her face slowly.

“I'm going to have my fun with you.” Marcelo chuckled.

Amber could feel his hot breath on her skin, she felt her pussy getting wet though she begged it not to.

“You are going to be so sorry.” Amber whispered to him, feeling the tears welling up in her eyes again.

“I don't think so. You see, Elise was the only person you had to protect you. I bet if you didn't roll out of the car the way you did to run away from your punishment you would still be in your gang.” Marcelo laughed at her as he pushed her down onto the bed, he lifted her hot little skirt seeing she was wearing no panties and her pussy was nicely shaved.

“I wonder what we have here.” Marcelo felt his cock getting harder and harder inside his boxers and moved his fingers slowly up her thigh and between her legs. Sliding a finger between her pussy lips he could feel her wet clit with the tip of his finger.

“I bet that pussy of yours is nice and wet...however that's going to have to wait until I contact Elise.” He kissed her on the neck and picked up his laptop, getting onto Elise's site quickly he sent her a private message and then waited like she had told him to do.

The second he logged out of the small box he had in the right hand corner of his laptop and waited. Within a few seconds she had replied and his face lit up.

I would like to inform all of you right now that I have heard back from Marcelo from my open chat. He just messaged me and if you think that you saw a show over the past few days of me torturing him you wait then its a must see video. I have given Marcelo a treat tonight to do whatever he wants with it. Amber as you guys know she isn't apart of my gang of girls anymore. She ran away like the little bitch that she is. I gave him camera's to set up in his own hotel room and please no matter what you say Amber had agreed to this over the past hour if you would like to see proof that she had agreed then I will give you the documentation. No matter what she says its all play on her part as well. I would like Marcelo to know there are no hard feelings between him and I and I might have gone a little overboard in the cage but he knew he deserved it. Once again I had set out to do what I had to. To show him that I am much more dominate then he will ever be when it comes to going up against me. Now....girls...before you think I am going against all women kind I am not. I am just going to show you that men given the right girl can be just as dominate as us. Have fun Marcelo and Amber. I can't wait to see the show.

Marcelo: Thank you. Amber looks very delicious laying on my bed. She is so sexy wait until you men see her. More then eager to please me and be my victim.....

With that Marcelo put his laptop on the stand and saw that Amber was trying to sit up on the bed.

“Where do you think you're going?” He laughed at her, pushing her back down on the bed and rolling her over onto her stomach.

“Such a sweet ass you have Amber.” He grunted, spanking her ass cheek with one of his hands and lowering his boxers to his knees with his other hand.

Amber stared at him over her shoulder, seeing how big his cock was. As much as she didn't want to be there her pussy was getting wetter for him. Calming herself she couldn't believe that he was just as bad as Elise was. There was no one who could cause more hurt and damage then her.

“Now we are going to have some fun baby. Just me and you. We can hook up the camera's later. Right now you are going to play the helpless, little, victim.” He told her, getting on top of her and kissing the back of her neck.

“You're a pussy.” Amber spat the words out to him.

“No, I have a pussy Amber. I have a pussy for days. You are going to do everything I want and I'm going to cum in that hot pussy of yours over and over again.” He promised her softly, running his hard cock up and down her ass crack. Wanting her more and more.

“No you're not!” Amber hollered at him.

“You better watch that hollering sweetheart. You don't want to anger me do you?” Marcelo growled at her, pulling her hair and making her cry out as he lifted her head off the pillow.

“You want to dress like a little slut and act like one you are going to get fucked like one.” He moaned in her ear as he slowly licked the outer edge of her ear until he came down to her earlobe and began suckling on it.

Amber whimpered as he rubbed his hard cock against her. Whimpered as he blew his hot breath onto her skin. She even had a slight smile on her face when he bit into her, making her gasp.

“I'm going to make you mine. You are going to be mine and only mine. If I decide to let you go you will be very lucky.” He grunted to her

Marcelo knew he wanted to take his time with her. He was going to break her little attitude. He didn't care how long it took to break her. It could be days, weeks, months he really didn't care. It was his turn. Remembering all the things that had happened to him he was going to give her the time of her life.

“Please let me go, you don't have to do this.” Amber whimpered to him as he got off her and rolled her back over.

“Please let me go.” He mimicked her as he pulled the tape off her legs.

The second her legs were free she began kicking and thrashing around.

“You are going to be so fun to play with. Amber you have no idea where Elise just dropped you off.” He licked his lips as he grabbed her legs and spread them wide.

Marcelo didn't let go of her legs until he was laying between them, all his weight on top of her and the head of his cock slowly going inside her as he licked her face and down her neck. Slowly reaching her exposed tit that he wanted so much.

Amber felt his cock slide into her pussy, her pussy loving how hard and thick he was. She whimpered for him as she moved around, wanting to get him off of her.

Amber was getting sweaty and tiring easily as she kept thrashing against him.

“Stop.” She cried out to him. Feeling how rough he was getting with her.

“Oh you want me to stop? Did you stop when you were ball busting me? Did you stop when you were told to as you drove that sharp heel of yours into my balls? You didn't think it would come back to bite you in the ass did you?” Marcelo reminded her of everything she had done to him including helping out with the make up and clothing.

“I'm sorry, I didn't mean any of it.” Amber thought if she told him what he wanted to hear he would let her go. Hoping that sorry was enough since he had been through everything Elise had planned.

“You know I have had plenty of women like you, thinking you know it all. I'm going to fuck your pussy and cum so deep inside of you before I hook these camera's up. I'm going to really enjoy this.” Marcelo grunted as he slammed his cock into her wet pussy, feeling like his old self again, thankful that Elise was making everything right again.

“Please, I'm begging you not to cum in my pussy.” Amber told him softly, closing her eyes as he bit down hard on her nipple.

“Rule number one you never tell me no.” He told her gruffly. He had always hated that word.

“I don't want to do this.” Amber whined at him. Feeling her legs spreading further and further apart for Marcelo as if they had a mind of their own.

“You don't get to say that anymore either.” Marcelo quickly brought his hand to her throat and squeezed it softly

“I'm asking you nicely-” Amber didn't get the rest of her words out before he cut her off.

“I will repeat myself one more time! You will listen to what I tell you to do! I have you pegged as nothing but a tease. A dirty, little, tease. I'm going to break you of that habit. I promise you I will!” He hollered in her face as he fucked her harder and faster. Shoving his cock into her so hard that her head banged off the headboard.

Marcelo let go of her neck and began suckling on her tit, biting down as hard as he could. Moaning and grunting as she squirmed underneath him. Begging him to stop as she tried pushing his shoulders as hard as she could and knew there was no use getting him off of her.

“Fuck.....oh fuck....are you ready?” Marcelo asked her, feeling her thrashing around underneath him was turning him on more and more.

“NO!” She hollered at him.

Just as Marcelo was cumming inside her pussy for the first time he smacked her across the face. Grunting and growling like an animal.

“Oh someone likes what's going on.” He moaned to her, biting on her neck as he felt her pussy cumming all over his hard cock.

Amber whimpered and moaned loudly as her pussy came hard for him. Never being roughed up before during sex she had always been the one to cause the roughness during her sex session that were always private.

“There you go baby, get into it. You have a lot to learn about me.” He told her softly as he let go of her neck and got off of her.

Amber wasn't done cumming and her pussy came harder on the blanket she was laying on. She thought that this would be the end. She was sure of it.

“Your cock....your cock isn't going down.” Amber bit down on her lip when she saw his cock was still hard as a rock. Not understanding why when she thought he had emptied his load inside of her.

“That's the first thing you're going to learn about you. A sexy tease like you keeps my cock hard all the time. Why don't you ask Elise the next time you talk to her.” He laughed, sitting on the edge of the bed.

Amber got up quickly and went for the door. There was nothing she could do. Nowhere to go. Without her hands free she couldn't unlock the door.

Marcelo went to her slowly and yanked her hair, pulling her back to the bed by her hair and laughing at her.

“I don't know where you think you're going but I'm not done with you. I'm far from it Amber. By the end of our sessions you are going to be begging me to fuck you more and more instead of me kicking you to the curb like I do with all the white trash when I'm through with them.” He winked at her as he reached out and back handed her across the mouth.

Marcelo watched as she fell to the bed her eyes closed and her breathing heavy he wanted so much to have her to himself but then he remembered the only reason Elise had done this for him was to show the world that he wasn't weaker than all women. That he had one of her gang members and he was going to show

the world that he could do tame her. He could walk around town and handle the shame of Elise defeating him but he could not walk around town with people calling him names and saying he loved hairy pussy. He was going to show the world that the fact was he was obsessed with shaved pussies and Amber's pussy was just right for him.

“Thank you so much for doing this for me Elise. You may hate my guts and I may hate yours but this is something big for me. To at least show the world that I can dominate, that I do like shaved pussy just as much as I love breathing.” He whispered to himself as Amber opened her eyes slightly and he winked at her.

“I don't deserve any of this. Elise is one sick bitch.” Amber told him softly.

“Yeah well so am I. You just wait and see what I have in store for you Amber. Amber...I love that name. Its sounds like a slut name.” He grunted to her, nodding his head. He knew he was going to have the time of his life with her. Marcelo couldn't wait to get the camera's hooked up, to show everyone who had laughed at him what he could really do. They would be applauding him as much as they had been applauding Elise. At least the men would and he wouldn't have to walk around with his head down all the time.

Going to the box of camera's he counted them, there were four camera's one for each corner of the room. The only place it didn't cover was the bathroom. His secret space do whatever he wanted to her while he was off camera. Things that the audience didn't need to know about. There was something that he kept secret about himself.

“We are going to have one wild time together Amber. You are my lucky victim.” Marcelo laughed at her as she sat up slowly he looked into her eyes and he could see the fear in them. Something that he was going to see a lot during their time together.

“I want to leave.” Amber whispered to him but didn't dare move.

“That's not an option my dear. Not after everything you girls had done to me.” He shook his head as he began putting up the camera's.

“That's not my fault Marcelo. Not all of it.” She tried to make him see right from wrong. Tried to play her little innocent act with him.

“Maybe not but you didn't try to stop it either. Look where you are now.” He mumbled, grabbing a chair and hooking up the metal shelf he found in the box up and then the first camera.

“I've never had this done to me before.” Amber sighed heavily.

“What? You were a virgin before just now?” He laughed at her, looking at her over his shoulder she could see that he was amused by her.

“No, the rough sex type thing. I've never had it done to me before. I've always been the one to dish it out.” Amber blushed, she couldn't believe he would even question she was a virgin.

“There's a first time for everything.” He licked his lips knowing she was in for a treat.

The End.

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