



SCARLETT STEELE

DIARY OF A *dominatrix*

financial
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Individuals on the cover are models and are used for illustrative purposes only.

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

Be aware: This bundle of stories is written for, and should only be enjoyed by, ADULTS. It includes explicit descriptions of intense sexual activity between consenting adults. Said activities include, but are not limited to female domination, tease and denial, chastity cage lockup, orgasm denial and a dominatrix's quest on draining the bank account of the unlucky male she has set her sights on.....

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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Financial Domination

Men will never cease to amaze me, I'm twenty two years old now and they keep hitting on me like crazy. Trying all sorts of tricks to get in my panties, all sort of devious, sweet and evil tricks. A lot have really pushed their luck with me, and I have always paid them back, whether it be by mentally, physically or financially hurting them.

The men that come out of the woodworks as I have been getting older are the ones that try and buy me. They try and buy my time, my love and everything in my knickers. Sometimes I let them, sometimes I just lead them on.

I have been see my boyfriend for a few months now, I adore him but he is madly in love with me. He showers me with flowers and gifts. The son of a rich CEO, he has an abundance of money and spends everything he can with me. I love getting all the gifts and attention but I have been started to get a little bored recently. The excitement has started to fizzle out over the last few weeks.

I will admit that I did feel for him but not as much as he loves me. I think I have fallen in love with his money, not him. I never claimed to be a nice person, though I haven't dominated him yet, I have a feeling I will. I like having money and power, as I tell you my story you already know that I like to be the one

calling the shots. That is never going to change, its who I am. It is what it is. Its me. The more I dominate a man the more powerful I become.

“You know how much I love you?” Adam asked me one night while we were sitting on his couch watching a movie, it was almost time for me to go home and I wasn't feeling like waiting on a taxi to take me back to my house. So I figured it would be easier just to spend the night, I didn't need to ask, I'm sure he wouldn't mind.

“I know you love me, we have something special” I looked over at him and gave him my loving smile, my light blue eyes sparkling with happiness. I can change from one mood to another whenever I want to. It's something that I have been able to perfect over the years, it makes it so easy for me to manipulate men.

“How come you don't want to move in with me?” Adam asked me, he caught me off guard, we never talked about moving in with each other and I wasn't about to settle down when I could have fun the way I could. I could have any man in any way that I wanted and I wasn't going to tie myself down for any man any time soon.

“I guess it's because I like my space. When I want to go home I can, if I feel suffocated I can go home. Its simple really.” I shrugged my shoulders at him.

“You feel suffocated then?” Adam asked, picking and choosing what he wanted to take out of my answer.

“I didn't say that. It's just better that we have our own place.” I murmured to him, putting my head on his shoulder as he wrapped his arms around me.

Every time I showed any kind of positive emotion towards him he would end the conversation and he seemed happier as I'm generally not an emotional person. Sometimes I just need to say the right things to him.

Adam was so clingy that I thought he was going to ask me to marry him from time to time and that was what I was afraid of. One thing about me is that I have a plan in the back of my mind if I feel as if I'm going to be trapped. I have an answer for everything, I'm always one step ahead of the foolish men that I come in contact with.

While we continued watching the movie, I knew Adam was drifting off to sleep, he wasn't holding me nearly as tightly as he had when he first wrapped his arms around me. His arm slowly sliding off my shoulder and I was thankful that I didn't have to sleep with him yet another night. I could blame it on him in the morning that I couldn't wake him up to go to bed and have some fun with me.

As I watched the rest of the movie I had a great plan that I was going to put into effect that very next morning while we were drinking coffee together. One of the routines that we had fallen into over our six month relationship that was too long for me to begin with.

Early the next morning I found that I was laying on the couch covered by a blanket, I still had on the clothes I wore the night before but there was a package on my chest, it fell off onto the floor when I rolled over onto my side to get up.

“Good morning” Adam exclaimed “I have your coffee all ready for you. Just the way you like it, black.”

Adam had dark brown hair and sexy dark brown eyes. He wore an adorable pair of silver framed glasses, it was however annoying when he had to keep sliding them up the bridge of his nose so that he could see.

He was wearing black slacks and a white shirt with a tie tied tightly, another thing that bothered me he always dressed as if he was the most important man on earth. Although I adored this man, there was something about him that made me want to badly bring him down a notch or two.

I smiled back at him and picked up the package, shook it gently and guessed it might be a small jewelry box, it was gray and it felt like velvet. I closed my eyes tightly praying that it wasn't a ring, I didn't want a ring.

Opening my eyes I opened the box and there it was right in front of my face. A diamond ring, in the center of a thin, gold, band.

“I want you to marry me some day Kristy. You are all that I've wanted in a woman and I know that we are going to be good together.” As he spoke, he walked over towards me and got down on one knee.

I guess he took the surprised look on my face the wrong way, he started to slide the ring on my finger, I glared at it, the way it sparkled, it was taunting me and laughing at me. The ring has a mind of it's own, it felt like he was signalling that I would settle down with Adam whether I wanted to or not.

That morning I couldn't take my eyes off the ring while I drank my coffee. I had

thought that he would have taken my answer of wanting to keep my own place as a sign that I wasn't ready to marry him. Adam had his wires crossed and as much as I wanted to take that ring off my finger and throw it at him and stomp out of the house never to return, I loved the money too much.

“I was thinking that we could celebrate in bed. You know, we could stay in bed all day and get really nasty. Later we can call my parents.” Adam told me, acting as if we had already discussed getting married.

“As much as I would like to darling, how about we go out shopping. I have some clothes that don't fit me anymore and then we could spend the day going out and eating and window shopping.” I stroked his lap, giving him my loving smile.

“Whatever is going to make you happy.” He sighed heavily, I knew that I had put off screwing him for over two months now.

“I will make it up to you tonight baby, it will be worth it.” I told him, getting up from the kitchen table and going over to him, tugging on his tie as I bent down and saw that he was looking down my shirt. I was braless and he was getting a real show from where he was sitting.

“Okay, tonight then. Why don't you get dressed.” He moaned to me, licking his lips. I knew that he wanted me, that he couldn't wait to have me.

I giggled and gave him a little taste, it was the least I could do. I lowered the top of my shirt, exposing my large breasts, he inched his mouth forward and started to caress my erect nipple with the underside of his tongue.

I had teased Adam so much before that he had blown his load before he could even get it out of his pants. He was apologizing to me, after he ejaculated he couldn't get it up for the rest of the night, which was fine by me but I had pretended to be disappointed in him for not taking me that night.

Adam suckled on my breast harder and faster, bringing a hand to my hip as he pressed my tit into his mouth. I felt my hard nipple tickle the back of his throat as I giggled at him.

“Okay baby, okay. If we don't stop now we will never get out of the house.” I told him softly, pulling my tit out of his mouth.

“That's the whole point isn't it?” He asked, giving me a wink.

“Tonight, tonight will be the night.” I reassured him as I left the kitchen table and went into his room to get into my closet.

I had my own closet and he had his. He spoiled me so much but I didn't feel guilty about what was going to happen. He chose to spend the money on me when it came right down to it. And he never was demanding on what he was going to get for it, but he was still like every other man. If he was promised sex he would do just about anything.

When I walked back out of the room I wore his favorite dress. It was a red dress that dipped down to show my cleavage. I figured I could tease him slightly while we were out and about. I had to throw him a bone once in a while.

“You look very sexy.” Adam grunted when he saw me. He got up from the table and came to me quickly, I could see the bulge forming inside his jeans.

“Thank you, we better get going though. I am starving.” I whined at him as he took my hand and pulled me down on top of him as he sat on the couch.

“You feel that baby, you feel that hard cock?” He moaned to me as he slid the straps down my arms and made my nipples hard again.

“I feel how hard you are. It’s so big baby, I’m hungry and wet for you but I’m dying for some food right now” I told him again, giggling as I got off his lap.

“I wish you would just let me fuck you and then we could go get something to eat.” He moaned to me as he got up.

“Sorry baby, but I can give you a sneak peek.” I giggled, looking over my shoulder as I lifted my dress, bending over and show him the back of my pussy.

Adam pushed two fingers inside of me, I moaned. My womanhood was nice and wet for him, the damn thing didn't listen no matter how many times I tried not to get wet, it did it on its own.

He took his fingers out and shoved them into his mouth. Sucking loudly at his fingers as I stood up straight and pulled my dress down.

“Come on big boy.” I giggled at him and headed out the door with his car keys.

Needless to say Adam didn't get any action that night or for the next three months. He complained about it but never forced it on me and then one night we had a talk, a talk that I thought would never come when it came to the relationship and who he was.

“I need to talk to you.” Adam told me at the dinner table. We were having spaghetti and he was trying to get me drunk filling up my wine glass over and over again.

“I know, I never give it to you Adam. Its not you, I'm just not in the mood.” I started out, thinking he was going to ask me for sex that night. It was something bigger.

“I'm just about broke.” He told me softly, looking down at his food. I almost choked on mine when I heard what he had to say.

“What? How can that be?” I asked him wide eyed, seeing the ring on my finger.

“All the money we've been spending, all the good times we've been having. You

promising me sex all the time and the things you're going to do to me. I guess I've been spending it foolishly." Adam blushed, he didn't like to admit when he made mistakes.

"Here, take this and see what you can get for it." I told him, slipping off the engagement ring and handing it to him. I was so glad to be released from the torture of wearing it on my finger.

"No, that's for you. I wanted you to have it and I still want us to get married." He tried handing me back the ring and I insisted he take it.

"We will get married when we are more financially stable. I feel kind of guilty about making you spend all of your money on me." I lied to him, it was so easy for me to lie to him because he hung on every word I had to say.

"I don't know what we're going to do." Adam sighed, taking the ring and slipping it into his pocket.

"Come on, I have a surprise for you." I grinned at him, getting up from the table and taking his hand so that he would follow me.

"Where are we going?" Adam chuckled as I led him to the basement door.

"It's something I've been working on Adam while you are gone or whenever you're sleeping. I was going to show it to you next week but I want to make you happy for a change." I giggled, kissing him on the cheek.

“You do make me happy Kristy. You always have.” He whispered, not wanting me to feel bad about what was going on.

“Take your clothes off.” I told him, seeing the shocked look on his face I had to tell him a second time laughing at him.

Adam quickly did as I told him and within seconds he was standing completely naked in front of me.

I slowly slid my green dress off and stood stark naked in front of him, I very rarely wore any underwear, it was my little way off continuously teasing him.

“What is this all about?” He asked, a little confused about what was going on.

“Just relax sweetie. Let me get that cock hard for you.” I moaned, getting down on my knees and attacking his cock with my wet mouth.

I moaned and whimpered as his cock got harder and harder while I slid my mouth up and down his cock.

“Fuck baby, oh god that feels so good.” Adam grunted, throwing his head back and looking up at the ceiling.

“Well I have to make my man happy, don't I?” I asked him, giving him a wink when I took my mouth away from his cock for the last time. Adam didn't know it but it would be the last time I would suck his cock.

“God, you almost made me cum.” He grunted to me, looking down at his throbbing cock.

“I don't want you to cum for me yet. We have all night to make that cock of yours cum.” I teased him and opened the basement door.

I turned on the light and headed down to the basement with him on my heels as if I was going to get away from him.

When Adam saw what I had down in the basement his eyes almost popped out of his head, I saw him grinning from ear to ear.

“What is all this?” He asked, seeing that I was walking to the cage door and I opened it for him. Walking in and hoping that he was going to walk in after me.

Adam did just that as I thought he would, following in right behind me as I shut the door and locked it.

“Wow you are one kinky girl huh? You have iron cuffs attached to the cage floor. Did you have plans of strapping me down and having your way with me?” Adam laughed at me.

“Yes, I have teased myself too long these passed few months Adam. I don't know what has gotten into me tonight but I am so horny. I want to fuck you and orgasm over and over and over.....” I whimpered to him.

I didn't even have to ask him to get down on the cage floor. He got down there on his own and spread his arms and legs out as far as they would go.

“Lock me up baby, come on. I don't want to keep you waiting.” Adam grunted to me, I was completely surprised at how willing he was to have me do what I wanted as long as he was going to get fucked. I had led him on to believe that my immaculately trimmed bush would be smothering his hard cock.

“My baby knows how to have fun doesn't he?” I laughed, going to him quickly and snapping the iron cuffs on his wrists and ankles, yanking on them making sure they were secure.

“Daddy wants you baby, come here.” I heard him moan for me and I did go to him.

I laid down on top of Adam, rubbing my wet pussy over hard cock. I grabbed his cock and rubbed my clit up and down it faster and faster, wanting to have my pussy cum. I had to let my pussy cum.

“Take my breasts and suck them! Fucking suck them!” I demanded in his at first Adam didn't know what to do because I was being so stern.

I was tired of waiting for him so I pressed one of my tits against his mouth and he finally opened up for me. Suckling and nibbling just like he knew how to. He wasn't too rough with me but I cried out for him with pleasure. Knowing what was coming next.

“Fuck baby, oh god, yes, yes, yes, Fuck me!” I screamed out as my pussy started to leak its juices all over the head of his cock, He hadn't yet had a chance to enter me yet I was releasing my juices over his eager cock. I had control over his cock now and it was up to me on whether I wanted to give it to him or not.

Adam whimpered and whined for me like an animal. Bumping his pelvis up trying to penetrate me.

“Ride my cock! Please ride my cock!” I heard him scream out over and over again.

When my pussy slowed its dripping, I ran the head of his cock down to pussy hole. Teasing him and just dipping the head of it into my pussy and pulling it back out. Laughing and playing with him as I shook my head no at him.

“Stop teasing me, please. You know that I need your pussy.” He begged me softly, murmuring my name and begging for me which turned my pussy on faster than what I thought it would.

I got off of him seeing that he was getting mad at me for not fucking him and riding his cock like I use to do.

I went over to one corner of the cage and got a belt that I left hanging there, when I turned around he knew what it was. We had watched porn movies together after he went out and spent money on me. The next best thing if I wasn't going to fuck him was to watch a porn movie with him and stroke his hard cock until he came. I didn't even have to suck him off I was that good at manipulating him.

“No, god don't do that to me.” He cried out, shaking his head back and forth as he tried struggling against the iron cuffs I laughed wickedly at him.

“You can't get out of those sweetie. Not unless I let you out of them.” I told him harshly. He was seeing the dominating side of me now and he wasn't liking it very much. They were my true colors, had I shown them earlier I never would have gotten the clothes, I wouldn't have been wined and dined and I wouldn't have the money he gave me just to go shopping for myself.

I knew I wouldn't be able to slip in on securely while he was still hard. So I grabbed one of his testicles and grinned at him. He shook his head and knew what was coming.

I tightened my grip on his ball and started squeezing, his body jerked from side to side as he tried to free his precious nut from my grip.

“It hurts! Fuck it hurts so bad!” He hollered out to me, real tears in his eyes. It reminded of the man from college. Dillon, that's who it reminded me off as I saw him weak and helpless not able to do anything.

It took only a half a minute but it must have felt like an eternity to him before his

cock became limp, as limp as when he is asleep and unaroused.

“I don't know what's come over you.” He told me as I slipped the quickly belt around his waist and put the wired chastity onto his cock. Pricking myself in the process from the little spikes along the edges when I closed his cock into it.

That night I took full control of his body. His body was mine and his cock was trapped. He would pleasure me to no end and feel the pain of a restrained erection. That night I rode riding his tongue like it was the biggest cock in the world. Muffling his screams because it wasn't like my soundproof garage I had years ago. He struggled and begged to be released from the death cage his cock was housed but I never gave it to him.

Finally after a few hours I unchained him but left his cock in it's new home. He had not only pent up frustration from tonight but over the past few months. Tonight, however, would be the hardest for him.

“You used me! You used me for my money!” He screamed as he looked down at his trapped cock wondering how he was going to free himself.

Adam knew better then to come after me, I had told him about the alley with the men who had assaulted me in the beginning of our relationship so that he wouldn't get any funny ideas and I think in the back of his mind he knew that he was no match for me.

“Now you're getting it Adam.” I nodded my head and clapped for him. Letting him know just how dumb he really was.

I leaned him and kissed him. As I did, I slipped both of his hands under his testicles careful not to hurt myself on his spiked chastity cage and grabbed a ball in each hand. As my tongue explored his mouth, he was too turned on to imagine me hurting him even more. I suddenly gripped each nut and squeezed, his tried to scream but his sounds were muffled by my mouth. His futile attempts at backing away didn't get him very far, I yanked him back with a tug on his balls. I then released him and sent my knee thundering into his sore testicles and watched as he collapsed into a heap grabbing his balls, pinching himself on his spikes at the same time.

I went up the basement stairs and got my clothes back on. I looked around and grabbed his credit cards and whatever money he had lying about. I knew exactly what the limit was on each card, so it was time to go shopping.

I packed all the clothing that he had bought me and the things that I had gotten throughout our relationship, glad to be out of it. Glad to be on my own again. He was in too much pain to hold me back, there was no way he would beg me to stay. He had spent a fortune on me and was going to spend even more without realising it when I drained his credit cards dry. It will soon sink in that he won't have a pot to piss in and it will be all because of me.

A few months later I was driving down the street in the hot new ride I had purchased with the money I ripped from his account, I stopped at a red light and I saw a line for the homeless shelter, they were lining up to go into the shelter to eat. The first person I saw was Adam in line. He was wearing a white, dirty shirt and ripped jeans. We made eye contact for a few seconds but he turned away from me when he realized who I was. The shame spreading across his face, he was ruined because of me.

THE END

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