

THE THONG THIEF - PART 3

A woman with long dark hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a black lace bra and matching thong. She is also wearing a long, multi-strand pearl necklace. The background is dark, and the lighting is dramatic, highlighting her features and the texture of the lace.

Gang
PEGGED

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A woman with long dark hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a black lace bra and matching thong. She is wearing a long, multi-strand pearl necklace that hangs down her front and over her right shoulder. The background is dark, and the lighting is dramatic, highlighting her features and the texture of the lace.

Gang
PEGGED

The Thong Thief Part 3

Gang Pegged

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

Be aware: This 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, triple backdoor domination, ballbusting and a thief learning a lesson at the hands of the angry and dominating female judge and jury.....

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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The Thong Thief Part 3

Gang Pegged

Chapter 1

I grabbed my suit and tied it around my waist, trying my best to tie my hard cock. The throbbing adding to the pain. The women had cornered and pegged me, yet I couldn't control my cock, I was turned on and I wanted more, when one of them showered the tip of my cock with her juices simply by hovering over me, I knew I was no match for the gang.

This was their punishment. I had made a fortune breaking into woman home's, stealing their used underwear and selling it for a profit. When I teamed up with Elise ,I foolishly thought we were going to be partners in crime. Instead she led me into an cruel ambush by the sorority gang. Pegged and humiliated, I had to make my way out of here, with what little dignity I had left in tact.

Hearing the girls laughing and talking from the kitchen I knew that I didn't have much time. I slowly waddled to the door, the dildo they had shoved inside my was still deep in my ass. My heart beating rapidly, my hands sweating as I unlocked the door, the clicking sound grabbed someone's attention. I had to get out of there.

“Did you guys hear that?” Elise asked, the girls were quiet and I quickly put my hand on the doorknob opening the door and running outside.

“You girls know what to do! This is going to be fun!” Elise exclaimed as I ran barefoot down the sidewalk.

While I was running I thought the dildo the cruel women had lodged inside my ass would fall out but it I didn't. The hard, plastic, spikes had a good hold on the inside of me. The pain was becoming unbearable. Despite my increasing

distance from them, they were continuing to cause me pain.

I thought things were going good for me, that was until I looked over my shoulder and saw that Elise was ahead of the pack and catching up to me. I don't know where the other girls were but I knew they were close behind.

I faced back forward to see where I was going, I ran up on someone's lawn, not sure why I did it but it was the dumbest move I could have made. I tripped over something in the dark and fell to my knees. Just as I was getting up I felt two hands dig into my shoulders. I felt the sharp pain of fingernails and knew that I was doomed.

“Did you really think that you were going to get away from me?” Elise growled in my ear as Melody ran up to the other side of me and grabbed a hold of my arm.

“They are waiting for him.” Melody told Elise through her gasping breaths. I could tell that she had been running hard to catch up to me.

“Good, it's about time.” Elise grunted, shaking her head.

“Better late than never.” Melody shrugged her shoulders. I was surprised to see that they were both naked on either side of me. I couldn't believe they would simply run out chasing after me without any clothes on, then again, after what they had done to me. I was not surprised..

I didn't have any idea where we were going and I didn't dare ask. I was already in hot water, I had given it a shot to get out of there and run away. If it hadn't tripped, I am sure I would have got away!

We didn't walk too far, it was a few minutes away from the sorority house. When we stopped walking I was standing in front of a courthouse. There were no police, no cars in the parking lot. I wondered how they had gotten into the courthouse without anyone finding out. I was sure that there had to be some kind of security lock on the doors and wondered why there was no alarm going off yet.

“I know all this is confusing to you Kevin but you will soon find out why we brought you here. You will get all the answers you want.” Elise laughed, looking behind me seeing that the dildo was still in my ass.

“Please take it out.” I pleaded.

“I don't think so. You are such a bad boy from running off the way you did. We can't let you go Kevin. You are never going to learn your lesson if we just let you go. When we are done with you is when your ass will be free.” Elise murmured in my ear as the girls made me walk up the stairs of the court-house.

It felt like forever before Elise opened the doors to the courtroom. I looked around and saw six females in the juror's box. I was surprised to see that one of them was Tracy. Tracy was the first woman who had caught me stealing her underwear, she had warned me and then as punishment, violated my ass with her strap on. That was the first time I was punished in that way, and I have never forgotten it since. The rest of the jurors were some of the females who were watching the ambush Elise has led me into at the sorority house.

“Are we ready to start this trial?” A woman asked, I think it was Shirley sitting up there in the judge's chair.

“You guys can't do this. I could go to the police.” I tried telling them, hoping to scare them. It wasn't like I would really do it, not with all the crimes I had committed.

“Someone needs to explain to him that there is a new law that just passed.” Shirley hid a smile behind her hand.

“Oh yes, I think we forgot to tell him.” Elise laughed, nodding her head.

I looked over at her waiting for her to explain as I stood up in front of the courtroom. I was thankful to have my suit tied around my waist, I was still hard and I didn't want the women to see this.

“We are allowed to take the law into our own hands if we could capture you. I am surprised and shocked at you Kevin. You should have been keeping up on the news.” Elise happily told me, she couldn't get the words out fast enough.

I bit down on my lip, I couldn't believe that they had passed such a law. I knew there had been many complaints to the police about me and they were unable to track me. They obviously knew justice would be better served in the hands of the very woman I was stealing used knickers from. I knew they justice the woman would serve would be harsh and painful, yet part of me felt shivers of joy running through me blood.

“Yes, that means we can do anything we want as long as you are still breathing.” Shirley nodded her head, looking at me with an evil grin on her face. She wasn't as sweet as she looked back at the house.

“Take his suit off of him.” Shirley told Elise after a few moments of silence.

Elise chuckled and shook her head as she untied my suit from my waist. She threw it on the floor and I heard the all female jury giggle as I looked down at my hard cock. Despite my obvious objection, they could tell I was aroused by the ordeal and that I was telegraphing for them to punish and humiliate me even more. .

Chapter 2

I looked around the room and saw that no one was talking. They were all glaring at me, condemning me silently. I knew that I wasn't innocent in the matter. I just didn't think that it would come down to this, for stealing panties.

“Now, has anyone here actually seen him steal a pair of panties?” Shirley asked, looking around the room as she put the black judge's robe on to stay warm. It was quite chilly in the room..

“I have. He has come to my house twice at least that I know of. I punished him the first time and told him to stay away. He came back after a few nights and I was ready for him.” Tracy stated, standing up from her chair and pointing a finger at me.

“Then you are guilty.” Shirley glared at me, slamming the gavel down on the judge's desk three times.

“Please, it was a job that I had to do. I had to make money somehow and that's the only way I could come up with fast cash. I wasn't targeting anyone, I need to make a living too.” I tried defending myself, shaking my head back and forth. There was no way that they could find me guilty. I was hoping that they were going to have mercy on me. To feel bad for me, however there was no chance in that.

“Do we know what his punishment is yet your honor?” Elise asked, I could see that she was getting excited about it. She wanted my words to go unnoticed.

“You should have thought about that before you broke into their homes, before you put your profit ahead of their possessions!” Shirley scowled at me, her face red as she pointed a finger at me.

“The first time I forgave you Kevin” Tracy grunted “The second time you paid the painful price and you were seen going up to the sorority house with Elise to steal more panties. To steal mounds of panties to make money.” Tracy made it clear to the courtroom.

I looked at Tracy, noticed her see-through bra she was wearing and her tight black skirt I knew that this was for their own enjoyment. It wasn't about me doing anything wrong, it wasn't about me stealing their panties. They were getting their own sexual thrill out of it.

I looked at the other jurors and they were wearing white matching tops, their hard nipples rising just about the top of their shirts. Their skirts were either black or white. Shorter than what Elise had been wearing earlier in the night.

“This was a set up.” I murmured, shaking my head back and forth.

“We are here to teach you a lesson. We haven't done anything, you young man, have been accused of stealing panties and selling them.” Shirley looked at me, I could see her getting angry but she kept calm.

“Again, what do you want us to do to him?” Elise asked, waiting for the go ahead. She was growing impatient, she wanted to hurt me and humiliate me.

“Tie him up and we will go from there.” Shirley answered, standing up from her chair and nodding at the jury.

I couldn't believe how dumb I had been to believe that Elise would be on my side of all things. Her exotic and luscious body had me in a trance, leading me on until it was too late.

I felt Elise pull my arms back and her tying me up with my suit. She double knotted my hands behind my back and it was very uncomfortable.

Tracy came down off the box and she had something in her hand. I couldn't tell what it was until I felt my hair being pulled hard and my mouth opened up because I was screaming. Keeping my eyes on Tracy's hand I saw that she had handful of little blue pills.

“There you go, open up.” Tracy giggled as she grabbed a glass of water from someone beside her. If I didn't swallow down the pills and water she gave me I knew that I was going to drowned right where I stood.

“What were they?” I asked gruffly, trying to sound tough as the girls around me laughed and laughed.

“Viagra. Little pills that are going to make your cock hard for hours. You are only supposed to take a pill and it lasts up to four hours but we have all the time in the world. Those pills are going to be taking effect soon.” Tracy shrugged, biting down on her lip as she looked at my cock.

“You interested in this?” I asked her, slowly jerking my crotch forward.

“You think I do? I'm going to be watching excitedly as you're tortured beyond belief for your crimes.” Tracy shoved me and my ass fell hard against the cold floor. I thought Elise was still behind me.

I cried out when the dildo that was in my ass went further inside of me. I didn't think it was possible but as I hit the floor hard, my ass almost swallowed it whole, tears sprung to my eyes as I felt the pills taking effect on my cock. It felt like my cock was going to bust wide open as it got harder and longer.

“This is just the beginning for you.” Tracy glared down at me as I finally got to my feet. The girls were laughing at me and I felt my face growing hotter and hotter.

“He hasn't yet begun the feel of punishment that is going to reign down on him!” Shirley smiled.

Without saying a word, Elise got the thick rope off the table behind us. I hadn't noticed it until now.

“Lay down on the floor.” Elise demanded, looking at me with anger in her eyes. I didn't dare tell her no.

I got back down on the floor, wanting to sit easy on my ass but she wasn't going

to let that happen.

“Lay on your stomach.” She told me quietly, it sounded like she was using a normal tone of voice, the courtroom was quiet and her voice echoed off the walls.

I got down on my stomach and felt Elise tying the rope around my ankles. The rope was tied tight enough, it started to hurt. My cock pushed flat down on the floor it was getting harder and harder.

“How are you feeling?” Shirley asked, a small grin on her face.

“Fine.” I grunted, lifting my face up off the floor to look at her. I wasn't going to go down looking as if I was ashamed.

“Good, then I know how much pain you can actually take.” Shirley's grin grew wider into a smile.

I closed my eyes and shook my head. Keeping my pride was going to cause me more pain than I thought. The only thing I had left was my pride and I wasn't sure if I could swallow it long enough to get out of there. There was no escaping this time. There was no way out with all the woman in the room. I knew I had to pay for what I did but I didn't realize just how much pain I was going to endure for my punishment.

“Well I think that we should give him a fair trial. We will let him defend himself

to the fullest.” Shirley laughed harshly.

“What?” Elise asked, giving her a strange look. It looked like things were turning around in my favor.

“Let the trial begin.” Shirley clapped her hands as did the rest of the woman in the room. I should have felt lucky that I was going to get a trial but for some reason my stomach was in knots.

Chapter 3

Elise brought me up into a standing position since I couldn't stand up on my own. I felt relief for a few minutes as Shirley took the judge's seat again, looking down on me.

“You say you had to make money. What did you have to make money for?” Shirley asked with Tracy standing beside him.

“I did what I had to do to survive. I thought it was the easiest way to get money I needed. Everyone needs money when we are in college. You girls know that.” I looked around at the woman hoping one of them would feel bad for me.

“What did you need money for?” Shirley asked again, appearing to get annoyed that I didn't give her a straight answer.

“I needed it for books, for a new laptop.” I told her, trying to come up with excuses. They were all lies but I needed the girls to believe it.

“Did you think that you were going to get away with it?” Shirley asked, hearing the woman murmuring and shaking their heads.

“I didn't get away with it though. I was punished for my crime. Tracy made sure that I was.” I pointed out.

“That's right, you're right.” Shirley agreed with me.

“Then why did you come into the house tonight? Why did you go into the sorority house?” Shirley asked, putting her hand up so that the girls couldn't answer. More or less so that Elise couldn't answer.

“I was invited it. Elise broke into the house, I didn't.” I shook my head, technically I was invited in.

“You know why we were there!” Elise interrupted.

“What would you like to do in order to make him pay for his lies?” Shirley asked, looking over at Elise.

I couldn't believe what Shirley was saying. I couldn't believe that because I was telling the truth she was going to punish me.

Elise slipped her hand around my ass, slide her hand between my cheeks and started to pull the dildo out of my ass, the studs on the insides clung to the inside of me. The pain started to sting deeply.

Without warning, Elise shoved me to the ground, raised her knee up and slammed the heel of her foot down on my balls. Maybe it was the overdose of Viagra they had shoved down my throat but my testicles felt even more sensitive, I don't know if I could take any more shots to my balls. Yet Elise

raised her knee two more times and stomped down on my tender balls two more times. Despite the agonising and crushing pain, my cock stood hard begging for her attention.

“You are not going to lie! You knew why we were there!” Elise screamed at me over and over again as she slammed her heel harder onto my balls, I began coughing. It felt like my balls were in my throat.

“Fuck! You're crazy!” I muttered, tears streaming down my face.

“Now you get up here and lie again!” Elise screamed, pulling me up to my feet by the head of my hair.

I could have kicked her if my feet weren't tied together.

“Now, you think he's guilty?” Shirley asked, looking over at Elise.

“I know he is. He came to me for help.” Elise glared at me.

I could see that Shirley wanted to be as fair as possible. It was probably all one sided and she was just trying to give the impression of a fair trial.

“Well no we have no evidence that he was actually going to go through with it. He followed you to the house. You climbed in through the window, opened the door and let him in. Is that correct?” Shirley asked, raising her eyebrows at Elise.

When I looked over at Elise waiting for her answer I couldn't help but smile.

“Right.” Elise muttered.

“I didn't hear you.” Shirley told her, teasing her slightly. I know that she had heard Elise's answer just fine.

“I said yes!” Elise raised her voice..

“Hold on, he broke into my house to get my panties.” Tracy reminded all the women.

“Yes he did, he did do that but you made him pay. You punished him Tracy if I remember correctly.” Shirley agreed with her but also pointed out that I hadn't been back to her house for two months.

“That's not the point.” Tracy sighed, shaking her head back and forth. She couldn't understand why Shirley was taking my side on this.

“What do you have to say for yourself?” Shirley looked my way. Seeing that I may not have been innocent but I had changed my ways as far as she was concerned.

“I never went back to the house. When Tracy had punished me, I had learnt my lesson.” I told her with renewed confidence. If Shirley was going to take my side I was going to tell her what I had to say.

“Did you in fact go to Elise for help in stealing more panties?” Shirley asked me, her smile disappearing.

“Yes...yes I did, but again I was invited in. I didn't break in.” I reminded her.

“Since you had gone to Elise for help intending on breaking into someone's house, anyone's house you do have to be punished for that as well.” Shirley nodded her head, losing her smile altogether.

Shirley looked over at Elise indicating she had permission

to do what she wanted. I was hoping that it was going to be something that caused me as much pain as last time.

Elise called over Carol, Melody, Tracy and brought Shirley down from the judge's chair. All five female suck their mouths in and spat. They spat on my cock, they spat on my face, they spat all over me. Carol opened my mouth open and spat in my mouth. They kept spitting everywhere. I don't know why but it turned my on, being degraded in this fashion with my cock harder than ever, I was turned on more than ever.

“Okay, okay. I even wouldn't want all that spit on me.” Shirley laughed as she stopped the other, only just before she slapped me across my face, leaving a stinging sensation lingering on the surface of my cheek.

I watched her return to the judge's chair and she sat back to relax.

“Did you know that she was inviting you into the house to steal panties? Was there ever a plan in place to steal panties?” Shirley continued her barrage of questions.

I felt my heart pounding in my throat, my hands were clammy and I felt sweat beading up on my forehead, either that or the spit was rolling down I couldn't really tell.

“No.” I lied through my teeth, I looked straight into Shirley's eyes and lied to her. I didn't know what else to do.

“What?!” Elise screamed at me and slapped the back of my head.

“Did you like stealing the panties? Did it turn you on? Did you want to sniff them, lick them knowing that the girls had just taken their panties off for the night when you broke in?” Shirley fired off question after question.

“Yes, yes it did turn me on. Yes I wanted to sniff and lick them, I wanted to absorb their very essence.” I blushed, it didn't show that I was guilty of doing it but that I was just like any other man.

“Do what I say Elise.” Shirley nodded her head calmly.

Chapter 4

Elise looked surprised that she was being instructed by Shirley.

“Yes your honor. What would you like me to do?” Elise asked after a second of silence. I believe she was trying to get her anger under control.

“Since Kevin has told the truth, I think that we should give him some sort of award for his honesty. Since he has admitted to wanting to sniffing and licking the panties that he steals, you can pick one of the girls from the jury box to come down here and he can sniff and lick their panties.” Shirley grinned at her, nodding her head slightly.

“And I get to pick?” Elise asked, licking her lips. I wondered who she had in the back of her mind.

“Yes.” Shirley confirmed what Elise had asked was true.

“Carol, I want Carol to come down here.” Elise looked at Carol who had just gone back to the box and watched as she stood up with delight.

“I can't believe that I'm the first one you thought of.” Carol giggled, she was thrilled to come down in front of all the woman and do what was asked of her.

Carol was wearing a white skirt and white top, her hard nipples were peeking out of the top of her shirt as she strutted towards us. I looked at her white skirt and noticed that she was wearing a black pair of panties. The crotch of her panties were stuck between her pussy lips and she didn't mind showing it off. Her hairy lips were spread and waiting for my mouth.

“Here, let me help you lay down.” Elise grinned at me, she knew how to turn me on and I bet you she was intent on humiliating as much as she could.

I closed my eyes slightly and knew that I had to do what I was told. Elise helped me lay down on my back as the girls in the jury box laughed at me. I felt humiliated and that wasn't even the worst part all the jury members were from the house from earlier that night. Of course Tracy was there and she knew me quite well.

“Since you like stealing panties and wishing that you could lick them. You are going to lick through Carol's panties until she orgasms inside of them.” Shirley told me, banging the gavel on her desk as the girls started clapping and laughing at me.

The room was quiet once again as I watched Carol lower her pussy down to my mouth. Each knee on either side of my head.

“I'm really going to like this. I have wondered a million times how many of my panties you have stolen and who has them now.” Carol moaned as she pressed her panties against my mouth. I could taste the fabric crotch of her panties as her pussy spread wider for me.

“Is he licking?” Shirley asked Carol.

“No.” Carol whimpered.

“Don't make me come down there Kevin. You know what your punishment is. You wanted to lick panties and now you are going to, right in front of all of us!” Shirley hollered down at me.

Though my eyes were closed I knew that Shirley was mad at me and I should do what she wanted before she thought of something else that was far worse torture.

I pressed my tongue flat against her panties and began licking slowly at them. They were already wet. The sweet taste hit the tip of my tongue.

Now with the Viagra working it didn't matter if I wanted to be turned on or not. My cock was rock hard and there was nothing I could do about it. In a way I guess that was a good thing. The longer I stayed hard, the more chance the woman would be impressed and maybe, just maybe.....

“Is he licking?” Shirley asked again after a few seconds.

“Slowly, but it feels so good.” Carol nodded and closed her eyes. I could see her eyes were closed when I looked up at her.

My tongue worked faster and faster on the crotch of her panties. I

could feel the outline of her hairy pussy. I could handle this, I knew that I could handle this. I closed my eyes and pictured Elise on top of me as I licked faster and harder at her panties.

“Yes! God yes! That feels so fucking good!” Carol cried out, she began running the crotch of her panties back and forth over my tongue.

I didn't even have to do any further work, after a while all I did was stick my tongue out as far as I could while Carol rubbed her crotch against my tongue and once in awhile she would grind the crotch of her panties against my tongue.

“Are you almost done?” Elise asked, I could hear in her voice that she wanted the trial to continue.

“Almost, god almost.” Carol moaned and whimpered softly, her eyes still closed as she was enjoying my wet tongue.

Without even a warning I felt a sharp object pressed against my ballsack, I don't know what it was but it felt like someone grinding the tip of their high heels into me. My cries were muffled by Carol's crotch, the louder I cried out the harder Carol began grinding her pussy against my tongue and mouth.

“Elise!” Shirley screamed at her.

“What?!” Elise asked, slamming the heel of her high heeled shoe into my balls one more time. Pain suddenly surged through my body, I thought for sure she was going to break my balls.

“Stop it, this instance.” Shirley slammed her gavel down on the desk again while the jury members were giggling and laughing. They were getting a kick out of it.

As all this was going on I could feel Carol's pussy getting wetter and wetter inside her panties. I could feel the taste of her pussy on my tongue.

“God, that was so good.” Carol moaned, getting off my mouth and standing up. Everyone could see a big smile on her face.

“Now take your panties off.” Shirley told her.

I wasn't sure what was going on but I stayed right where I was. I wasn't able to get up without assistance either way.

“I want you to take your panties and shove them into his mouth. Kevin you are going to suck the juices right out of the panties. Is what you would have done if given the chance when you stole them from other women.” Shirley gave the rest of the instructions.

I wanted to get out of there. I wanted to go back to my dorm and go to bed. I was in too much pain. The pain in my ass was just a numbing sensation now, my

balls felt like they were crushed in a million different pieces. I had no idea how I was going to overcome this new pain I was experiencing.

I kept an eye on Elise, I didn't know if she came close to me again. I didn't even know when she had slipped on the high heels but I sure felt it when she slammed them into my balls. I wouldn't have been able to do anything to stop her if she wanted to do it again, I was praying silently that she wouldn't do it again.

I watched Carol slide her panties off and I watched her get down on her knees. I opened my mouth and felt her shove them into my mouth. I really didn't have much of a choice here. I was tied up. My hands behind my back, my feet were tied up as well.

“Here is your chance to taste them Kevin. You should see this as a treat and not a punishment.” Shirley told me softly.

I looked Shirley's way and saw that she was really enjoying it. She had a smile on her face and watched as I began breathing through Carol's panties.

The lack of air, started to choke me and I spit the panties out.

“What's the matter Kevin?” Shirley asked, not understanding why I as reacted in this way.

“I need air. My throat.....I need air.” I told her as calmly as I could.

“We are almost done, Relax will you Kevin.” Shirley told me, looking over at Elise and nodding her head to tell her to help me up.

I was lifted on my feet, I was glad she didn't attempt to stick the panties back in my mouth.

“Now that you know what panties taste like I think that we should be able to let you go.....” Shirley looked at me with a smug look on her face.

“Really? You mean I've won?” I asked, delighted to hear that they were going to let me go and it would be the end of it.

“Well here's the deal.....” Shirley paused for a moment

“What?” I asked, at this point I would have done anything to get out of there. To get away from the girls and not go into their houses anymore.

“I want to know why it excited you and you have to do one thing for us. If you decide not to then we will keep you here until the police show up and we will share the five thousand dollars that's on your head.” Shirley explained to me.

“It excited me because they were all beautiful women. I did have fun going in and stealing their panties. It was a challenge as well as an income. I only went for specific women.” I told her as quickly as I could.

“Are you ready for what you have to do in order to get out of here?”

Shirley asked, rolling her eyes. She looked at me with disgust.

I didn't care what I had to do. She was going to let me go, she had said that I could leave and that meant that I had won.

“I don't even know what it is yet.” I told her, confident that it would be something easy. Something that would please me because she was claiming I was innocent. It was time to celebrate my victory.

“The deal is.....” Shirley stated, leaving room for the women and myself in suspense.

Chapter 5

The silence was almost unbearable. You could have heard a pin drop if there was one to drop. My heart was racing, there was a smile on my face knowing that they were going to let me go. The judge had made her ruling and I could go as long as I made the deal with her I would be free. They wouldn't go to the cops I would be free. I was ready to walk out the doors and go to bed, that was all I wanted to do.

“Elise get the item behind the bench that's behind you.” Shirley told her.

I watched as Elise turned around to face the bench that was behind us. There was a big smile on her face and I had a feeling I wasn't going to like what the deal was. Elise never had a smile on her face unless she was going to get something out of it.

When Elise bent over I could see the back of her pussy and it was glistening with wetness. Licking my lips, I wished at that moment I could take her there and then. It was calling out to me, whispering me to slide inside. silently.

As soon as Elise stood up and faced the judge and I my eyes grew wide and I shook my head slightly. My feel of celebration and freedom was draining from my body.

“You are going to take the biggest strap on up the ass my friend. This is to make sure that you don't do again. In order to show that you are willing to change your ways you must do this. If you choose not to you like I told you, you will be

turned over to the police and they can deal with you. Your whole life ruined because of something so stupid.” Shirley explained to me.

I looked at the strap on and saw that there was nothing that I could do. I had to agree. I couldn't see myself sitting in a jail cell and going to real court in order to get this figured out. This was the only deal that Shirley was willing to make, I could see it in her eyes so there was no way that I was going to try to convince her to make a different deal with me and make her change her mind for the worse. I could only imagine what I would have to suffer and deal with if I made her mad. After all she was the judge, what she commanded the women would follow through with.

“Okay, okay. I will do it.” I whispered and nodded my head.

“Say it so that all of us in the room can hear it. I want you to admit that you will change your ways.” Shirley glared down at me.

“I will take the deal. I am sorry for all the things I have done. I won't do this ever again.” I said louder this time. Looking at the women in the room as I watched them nod their heads. Each one had a perfect smile on their faces.

I could see that they were horny, I could see the lust in their eyes as they waited for the show to begin. The audience looked like they all wanted to cause me harm all at the same time. Something that I was sure I would never survive.

“Elise it's time.” Shirley told her, she bit down on her lip as she watched

Elise attach the strap on to herself.

“I want him on all his hands and knees. Untie him so that his palms are flat on the floor.” Shirley instructed.

I had a feeling Shirley knew that I wasn't going anywhere. I wasn't dumb enough to try and escape and even if I tried there was no way I was walking out of there with my feet tied together. Everyone knew that.

Elise got behind me and untied my hands. It felt good to have my wrists free, my hands were falling asleep.

Elise shoved me down, it was a good thing that I had my hands free. I put them out and felt them hit hard against the hardwood floor.

“Let the show begin!” Shirley shouted out, her voice echoing off the walls of the courtroom and I heard the woman cheering as Elise spread my ass cheeks and began to push the white, thick, dildo into my ass.

I couldn't help but whimper out, I wished that Elise would have just slammed it into me. The pain would have been easier for me to handle. Instead she slid it into me slowly. No lubrication, completely dry, I clenched my teeth while the girls continued laughing and cheering.

I looked through my watery eyes and saw that the girls were pointing at me and nodding their heads. I tried to close my eyes but the more Elise pushed the dildo into my eyes the more my eyes widened more.

When the dildo was slid all the way into my ass, Elise kept it there as she reached underneath me and cupped my balls with her hand. She started to squeeze and I knew what was coming. It was a fraction of a second before she clenched her fist and started squeezing my balls.

“This wasn't part of the deal!” I screamed out, trying to look over at Shirley.

The look on her face, the determination and smile I knew that she wasn't going to say anything. She wasn't going to help me at all.

“This is to better yourself! You will think about this court trial the next time you feel the need to steal panties and sell them! You have a problem Kevin and whether you want to believe it or not we are helping you!” Shirley snapped back to me, I think she only raised her voice so that she could be heard over the women and my cries.

“You lied!” I screamed back at her as Melody came down from the jury box and stood in front of me.

I didn't know what she was going to do until she slid her skirt off. I looked up at her and the second we made eye contact she spit on me. I don't think she meant to spit in my eye but that was where it landed. The stinging sensation quickly came to my eye as I wiped away the spit the best I could with one of my hands.

“This is where the fun really begins.” Melody giggled before spitting on me again.

Melody took her panties off and I could see her freshly trimmed pussy. She spread her lips and began running two of her fingers against her clit. I was torn between the pleasure from watching her finger herself and her pain that Elise was delivering to my balls and ass.

“God, when is this going to stop!” I cried out, trying to close my eyes.

“When I say to stop!” Shirley smiled back.

Keeping my eyes on Shirley instead of Melody's pussy I watched as she stood up from the judge's chair. I watched her as she took the robe off and came down naked off the stand to come closer to me.

“This is the fun part for me. Watching up close and observing. Watching Elise punishing you is getting me wet.” Shirley giggled as she got down on all fours beside me, I could tell she was looking at my hard cock.

As I looked around the room again I noticed that all the women in the jury box were standing up, they were taking their clothes off, not that there was much clothing to take off anyways. They put a foot up on the railing of the box and dug their fingers into their wet holes while they kept watching Elise torture me.

“We are a group. We always make sure that we get what we want in the end.

This is how we get our satisfaction. From punishing weak, pathetic and worthless men like you.” Shirley stated.

My cock was harder than it had ever been, despite the pain coursing through my ass and my testicles. I didn't want my cock touched by anyone and prayed that no one thought about grabbing my cock. I wanted the pills to wear off but I knew they wouldn't for some time.

As if Shirley had read my mind she looked down at my cock again and licked her lips. Her eyes filled with lust.

“I bet you want me to stroke this hard cock of yours.” Shirley whispered in my ear. The second I heard the words I could tell that there was a worried look in my eyes.

I shook my head back and forth as quickly as I could, begging her with my eyes when she looked into them. I knew that she wasn't going to show me any mercy when she laughed like the devil in my face.

With Elise slamming the dildo into my ass I could feel my asshole stretching more and more. I knew at that point I was going to have a hard time walking out of there. I promised myself that no matter how much pain I was in I wouldn't go to the hospital. I wouldn't be able to explain what had gone on without getting myself into trouble.

Elise was squeezing and yanking on my balls at the same time now that I thought she was going to tear them off of me. I was screaming in torture but none of them cared.

I looked up at Melody who was wrist deep in her pussy by now, slamming her fist in and out of her pussy as she whimpered and murmured, watching everything that was done to me.

“I think that we need to try to give you some relief before you cock bursts.” Shirley moaned against the side of my neck.

Shirley reached out and grabbed my cock, she grabbed it tightly in her hand as she stroked it for me. I would have liked it any other time but now it was just too much pain and too much pressure that I really thought that my cock was going to explode.

I heard Elise moan for the first time and I looked over my shoulder. Tears were running down my face as I looked at her. I couldn't believe that someone as hot as Elise was causing this much pain to me.

“Keep going.” Shirley told her and Elise gave a nod of her head as she grabbed me by my hips and kept drilling the largest strap on I've ever seen in and out of my ass over and over again.

I had to concentrate on something in order for the pain to go away. I looked at the girls fingering themselves, gyrating their pelvises and running their free hands over their bodies.

When I brought my attention back to Melody I felt Shirley grabbing at my cock again. With one hand, she was stroking my cock and with the other hand she was using her finger to pinch the head of my cock repeatedly with her sharp fingernails.

I couldn't help but cry out louder and louder. All the pain I was going through, I knew it wasn't worth getting caught again just to make money for my own enjoyment. I realized then and there that I wasn't going to steal panties anymore. I had to come up with a different way to make money.

“Look up at me!” Melody cried out with pleasure.

I looked up at her like she had ordered me to do and her pussy was just inches from my face. I felt wetness hitting my face as my cock finally gave in and came for Shirley. She was pumping out as much cum as she could as she stroked it harder and faster. As she pinched the head of my cock to squeeze the cum out.

“There you go! Look at you cum! You love having a big strapon shoved into your ass! I knew it!” Shirley exclaimed, grabbing everyone's attention so that they could see my cock shooting out everything it had built up for hours that evening.

I tried to ignore the laughter and the humiliation. It was hard to do with the girls standing on both their feet now. They were completely naked and laughing at me as my cock kept squirting. I thought it would never end.

I stayed focused on Melody like I was told to do. Her juices hitting my face.

I fell flat on my stomach, I felt the large dildo come out of my ass and I heard Elise demanding me get up on my knees again. Though I heard all this commotion there was nothing I could do. I couldn't get up. I felt Shirley's hand

let go my cock.

I closed my eyes and I wasn't sure if I had passed out but I must have.

“Let him be.” I heard Shirley mutter and then everything went black.

Chapter 6

When I opened my eyes the courtroom was empty, the lights were left on and there were clothes scattered around. The judge's robe was laying on the floor by the stand. I sighed with relief but when I tried moving my feet I could part them, looking behind myself I could see that my feet were still tied together.

I slowly got up on my hands and knees, my body was shaking as I turned around to sit down on my ass. My ass stung and I struggled to sit.

I came to realize that it wasn't worth the pain and punishment. I was closing down shop of stealing and selling panties. How much I made no longer mattered. I wasn't willing to go through this pain again.

I noticed one thing that wasn't in the room before. There was a mirror and a note attached to it. I got up on my feet and waddled my way to the mirror. Though the large strap on wasn't stuck in my ass and I was thankful for that the inside of my ass hurt like hell.

It hurt so much that I didn't even care that tears were rolling down my cheeks again. No one was there to laugh at me. No one was there to point at me. I looked around the room to make sure that there were no traps and that's when I realized that a little camera was set on the railing of the jury box. It was attached to the railing so that it would sit there. They were watching me. I had a feeling they were watching the outcome without having to be here.

I couldn't help but wonder where they were. If they were outside waiting for me,

I think that I had paid enough for my actions and I hoped that Shirley had stood by her word about letting me go after the deal we made. The deal that she had made with me was add on to. Something that I should have seen coming.

“Keep staring at me, keep watching from afar.” I murmured, staring into the lens of the camera, letting them know if they were watching that I was looking at them and I knew that they were having a good time seeing me in pain.

When I finally made my way to the mirror in order to see the note, I shook my head back and forth. I knew the reason they put the mirror up now. The note read:

Turn around and spread your ass cheeks. What you see will be worse if we ever catch you again. We do believe that you have paid for your crime now. We do believe that you will change your ways. Don't prove us wrong.

I turned around and looked over my shoulder. Sucking in my breath and holding it I spread my ass cheeks to see what they were talking about.

There was small shiny object stuck to one of my ass cheeks. As I felt around, it appeared to be in the shape of an earring. They had pierced my ass cheek and stuck a hoop earring inside of me. No doubt this was one of Elise's. She would forever torment me. There was no way I would go into hospital and ask them to remove this without questions being asked.

“How could you guys hurt me this much?!” I screamed, knowing that I could have been seriously injured but they didn't care because they had just left me there.

I let go of my ass cheeks and made my way back to the where my suit was. I bent over and shouted out in pain as I grabbed it and tied it around my waist. I wasn't able to put it on me. Knowing that it would ride up my ass.

My cock didn't look as swelled as it had once been. I could be thankful for that at least. I made my way out of the courtroom and looked around to see if any of the girls were still hanging around, waiting to have someone jump me and drag me back into the courtroom. No one was there.

I was glad to be out of there as I walked up the sidewalk slowly I was moving further and further away from the courthouse. Away from the horrible punishment that had been laid upon me.

It took me an hour to get back to my dorm room, originally it was only a five or ten minute walk but with each step that I took, it hurt my body more and more. I felt like giving up right before the dorms came into view. There was no way I was going to be going to classes the next day.

I knew that it would take a long time to heal from my injuries. I was thankful that the only lasting physical damage was the permanent piercing of Elise's earring embedded into my ass cheek.

When I finally made it into bed that night I stayed up, the pain dulling to a point that I could actually stand. Despite everything I had gone through, there was one person and only one person that I could think of right now.

My cock started to stir at the mere thought.

As I closed my eyes, I pictured her again, cornering me, punishing me and controlling me, my cock getting harder and stiffer..

‘Elise’ I whispered to myself ‘Elise’

The End.

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