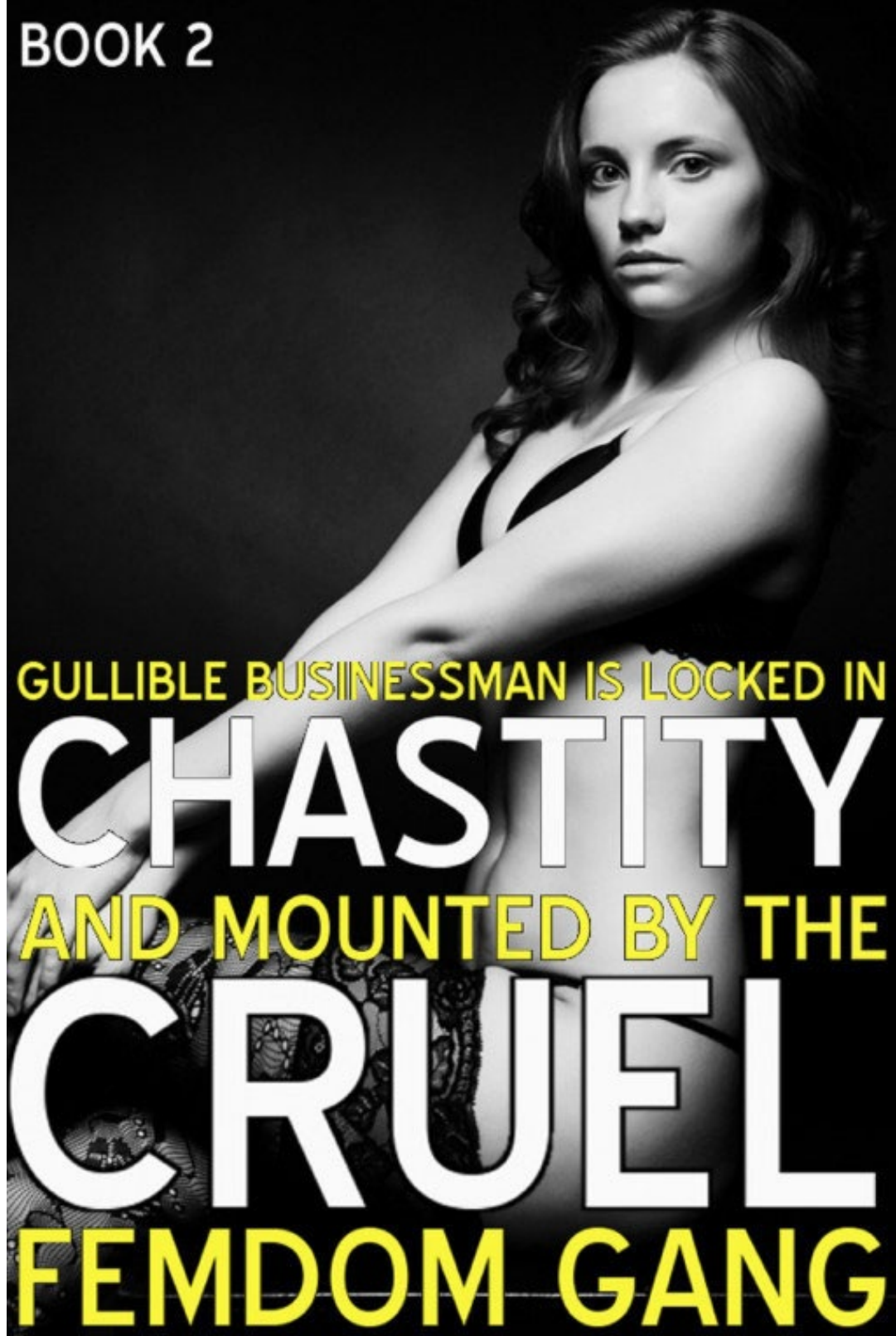


SCARLETT STEELE

BOOK 2



GULLIBLE BUSINESSMAN IS LOCKED IN

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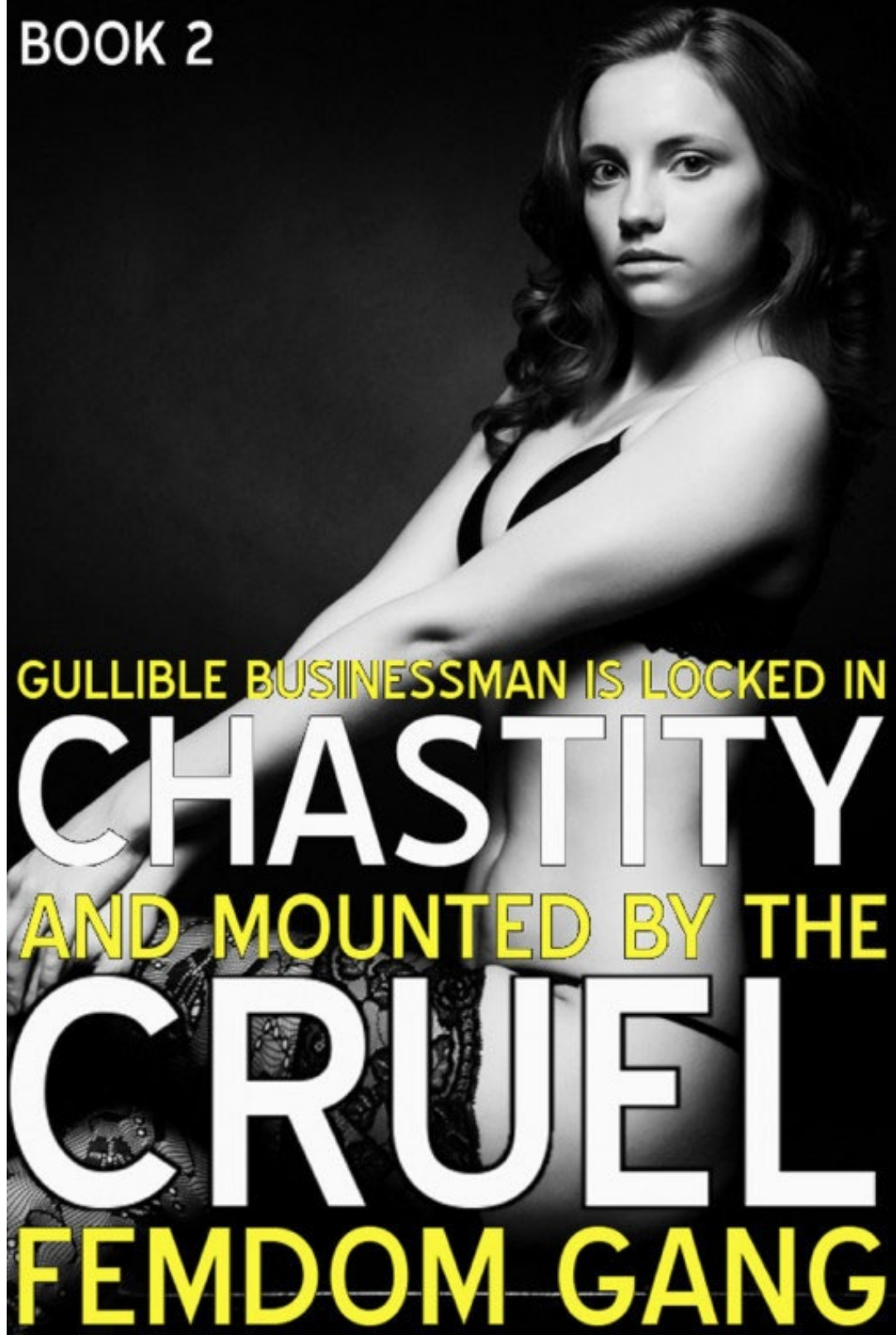
AND MOUNTED BY THE

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Gullible Businessman Is Locked In Chastity And Mounted By The Cruel Femdom Gang!

The Femdom New World Order - A Once Powerful Man Becomes Transformed Under The World Of Female Domination And Male Humiliation - Part 2

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Gullible Businessman Is Locked In Chastity And Mounted By The Cruel Femdom Gang!

The Femdom New World Order - A Once Powerful Man Becomes Transformed Under The World Of Female Domination And Male Humiliation - Part 2

Chapter 1 - Kevin Becomes Successful.

After a year of being a lumber merchant Kevin looked around his private office at the built in fish tank that he had installed in his office wall. He looked at his long, oak, desk that he had made himself and sighed happily.

He thought back on the year before when he had no money to speak of, he looked up at the ceiling and knew that his father would be proud of him now. He was known all around the world for the lumber he sold and the creations he could make with wood if someone wanted a piece carved out. He couldn't believe how his bad luck turnaround almost in the blink of an eye.

“This year has been so good to me.” He whispered to himself as he watched one of his female co-workers come to his open office door.

He liked Stacey, he had a crush on her since he hired her. Always working with her, making sure that they worked together more times than not so that he could get to know her better. He thought that they were good friends.

“I just wanted to let you know there are three more sheets of orders that need to be filled before the weekend starts.” She smiled at him, waving the papers in the air and watching a bigger smile come to his face.

“Come in and take a seat Stacey.” He pointed at the chair in front of his desk.

He loved the way Stacey was dressed that day. She had soft brown hair that he wanted to run his fingers through. Her light brown eyes looked as if she was really paying attention when he had something to say even when they had meetings in the morning. She was wearing a tight, white, shirt that showed off her hard nipples. He could tell that she wasn't wearing a bra, she had on a tight pair of button up blue jeans and he loved watching her from behind. He loved looking at her tight, firm, ass.

“If you could go anywhere for a mini vacation what would you do?” He asked her, feeling his heart race. He knew he was ready to ask her out to see if there was anything there on her side.

“I love skiing so I would have to say if I could do anything or go anywhere for a small vacation it would be skiing.” Stacey told him, giving him a questioning look.

“Great, that's what I was planning on doing. After work tonight I want to go up to the Avalanche lodge. It's not too far from here. I was wondering if you wanted to come with me? I don't want to go alone.” Kevin felt his face warm, he know he sounded silly when he saw that she still hadn't given him an answer yet.

“I would love to go, but what about the orders that need to be filled?” She asked

him, she knew it was only nine in the morning but there was a lot to get done.

“I'm the boss here. I will have the crew on it today and make them work Saturday's if I have to. You won't have to worry about dishing out any money. This is a treat to myself for a successful year and you are my guest.” Kevin explained to her.

“Great, I think that it would be a fun time myself.” She nodded her head, blushing a little herself. Kevin thought she was so hot when she blushed like that. He could see her brown eyes glowing with happiness.

“We are going to have a great weekend for sure.” Kevin winked at her as she put the papers down on his desk.

“Then I better get to work.” She giggled at him, getting up from the chair and turning away from him.

He watched her as she slowly walked out of the office, he thought about squeezing her ass cheeks and hoped that he would get to touch her sexually while they had time together. He hoped that they hit it off in bed, feeling his cock getting harder and harder as he sat there in his chair.

Kevin reached over for the papers that Stacey had put down on the desk. Looking out the window he saw that everyone was busy working. Thinking about how the weekend was going to go he couldn't believe his luck that Stacey had said yes, that he finally showed her that he was interested in her other than

just small talk while they were working.

The end of the day couldn't come quick enough when Kevin watched everyone clock out for the day. He waited for Stacey to clock out and then he got up from his desk to meet up with her. Going in the same car to the airport they laughed and talked about how much fun they were going to have. What hills they were going to ski down and Stacey talked mostly about night skiing.

Chapter 2 - Night Skiing

When they finally there and got the key to their room Kevin began unpacking his clothes. He took out his night clothes thinking about starting the fire and laying in bed, hoping that Stacey was going to do the same.

Sitting on the bed Kevin watched as she got out her ski pants and her goggles to be able to see through the snow if it did.

“What are you doing?” Kevin asked her, giving her a small smile.

“I thought we were going to have a quiet night and just sit in front of the fire.” Kevin suggested to her.

“No way, there's a lot of snow out there tonight. Come on, we are only here for two nights.” Stacey whined at him, she gave him a pouting look and Kevin groaned finally giving in and getting off the bed to get ready to go out and ski with her.

It wasn't like he could tell her no, that was the reason why he had invited her up to go skiing to begin with, hoping for a little extra.

They went down to the front desk and signed out ski's to wear. They carried their sets outside with the poles and put them out right out front of the door that led to the front desk. Stacey had hers on first and waited for him to mess around with his.

“Okay, this is a good spot right here. Look how deep this hill goes down.” Stacey pointed out as she skied slowly to the hill a few feet away.

“Night skiing.” Kevin moaned as he took his spot next to her, making sure he was ready to go down the hill.

“On the count of three we will go down together okay?” Stacey asked, widening her eyes and smiling at him.

“Okay.” He laughed at her, nodding his head. He could see how happy she was being with him and spending time with him.

“One...Two...Three!” Stacey shouted out and took off a few seconds after he did.

Stacey was laughing and smiling when he caught up to her, her face was red from the chilly night and he couldn't think of a better place or person to share

this time with. It was a memory that hopefully was going to turn into something more for him.

Kevin thought she had said something to her, thought that she had asked him a question so he looked over at her and just when he did the tip of his ski hit a rock that was sticking up, a rock that he hadn't seen.

Before Stacey could warn him about the rock it was already too late, she watched him as he fell head over feet down the rest of the hill and she skied down to him when she saw he had stopped all the way. His face was down in the snow and one of his ski's had come off.

“Oh my god, are you okay?” She asked him, taking her ski's off and dropping the poles as fast as she could.

Out of the corner of her eye she saw a group of girls that looked to be between the ages of eighteen and twenty-one. She wasn't sure but she thought she saw them laughing at him, their eyes looked as if they were dancing.

The girls stopped laughing when they caught Stacey looking at them, they saw that she was worried and upset so they went over to try and help them out.

“Is your husband okay?” One of the girls asked, it looked like she was the leader of the group and Stacey wasn't sure if she really wanted their help.

“He's not my husband, we are just friends skiing together.” Stacey stated quickly, looking at the other three girls.

All of them were dressed in pink ski suits but she noticed that they weren't wearing ski's and they didn't have any poles with them either. Wondering if they were just there to make in fun of people as they went down the hill.

“My name's Jennifer.” The girl told her, looking at her group.

“The girl with the black hair is Tab, the girl with the red hair is Tiffany and then there's Shelly.” Jennifer introduced them to her.

“Can you get up?” Tab asked, her brown eyes looking down at Kevin because he still hadn't gotten up yet.

“I don't know.” He groaned, looking up at the sky as it was getting darker and darker.

“Here, lets try to get you up.” Jennifer told him, going over to one side of him and watching as Shelly got on the other side of him.

They helped him up on his feet, noticing that Stacey had already took off his ski's so he was in his black boots.

They let go of him when he was on his own two feet and he had to lean on Stacey for a second so that he didn't fall down.

Stacey almost fell down herself when he put all his weight on her, she thought that the girls were amused by this.

“I would suggest you take your clothes off so that we can see what kind of damage you have. We don't know if you're bleeding or how badly you're bruised.” Jennifer looked at him, trying to keep a straight face.

Kevin looked her over and felt his cock getting hard in his pants. He wasn't sure it was a great idea but he nodded his head at them and moved his hands down to his pants. He took off his ski pants first and then his pants and boxers.

Stacey shook her head at him and turned away from him for a moment. She didn't know what the girls were planning on doing but no one would ever ask for someone to take their clothing off when it was so cold out, instead someone who wanted to be helpful would ask if he needed a ride to a hospital.

Jennifer laughed when she saw that he was already hard. Tiffany was on her knees trying to get a Chasity belt around his hard cock. She knew just from the

size of him when she tried locking it into place.

“What's the problem?” Jennifer asked, looking down at Tiffany wondering why she didn't have the Chasity belt on him.

“I'm having a hard time. His cock is too hard for it. I can't snap it into place.” Tiffany moaned, shaking her head back and forth, getting frustrated.

Jennifer shook her head as well and before Kevin could cover himself he felt Jennifer punch him in the balls. He groaned from the pain, seeing stars for a moment. His cock was still hard and Jennifer began nailing him in his cock over and over again with her fist. Grunting louder and louder, a smile didn't come across her face until his cock went limp.

“Now do it!” Jennifer hollered at her quickly.

Tiffany brought the Chasity belt around his cock and snapped it into place. Kevin felt the sharp pains of the spikes on the inside touch his soft cock and he knew that he couldn't have his cock hard or the spikes were going to keep poking him the harder it got.

“Get rid of the key Tiffany.” Jennifer told her hurriedly, seeing the key to the Chasity belt was in her hand.

Kevin and Stacey watched as Tiffany walked away from them, Tab followed her, both of them having a smile on their face.

Kevin and Stacey watched as the girls went to the patch of bushes and Tiffany pulled down her ski pants and her regular pants, showing off her round, white, ass. Tiffany spread her ass cheeks and they watched as Tab placed the key to her asshole, pushing it in. They all watched it disappear.

“I guess we won't be getting that key back now will we?” Jennifer laughed, watching Kevin and Stacey's shocked expressions.

“I guess your romantic weekend isn't going to be so romantic.” Tiffany laughed, sliding out of her pants and grabbing a small box to bring over with her.

“I told you, we aren't romantically involved.” Stacey glared at her, not knowing how many times she would have to tell the girls that.

She could see that the girls were on a power trip. She knew that it was going to be a long night for Kevin and she had to stand there and watch it.

“You guys wouldn't come up here together if you were just friends. I know that you guys are involved. I see the way you look at him Stacey.” Jennifer stated when she looked over at her.

Stacey didn't say anything. She was keeping an eye on Kevin because she was worried about him and knew that he was going to be in a lot of pain.

“It's going to suck for you tonight. I bet you two haven't even had sex yet. It doesn't look like you are going to get any tonight either.” Tab laughed as Tiffany opened up the box she had with her.

She threw something over to Tab and when Stacey saw what it was she closed her eyes tightly, hoping when she opened them up that it was just a horrible dream. She opened them up and saw that Tiffany was staring at her.

“You are going to want to keep your eyes open for this.” Tiffany grinned over at her as Jennifer went behind Kevin and made him bend over so that he was almost touching his toes.

Chapter 3 - Kevin Gets It From Behind

Tiffany put her strap on around her waist, looking down at it she smiled. It looked like she really had a hard cock to give to Kevin.

“I bet you are going to be so sore when this is all over.” Tiffany threw her head back and laughed at him.

“He won't even be able to please Stacey tonight!” Tab threw in as the girls all laughed at him.

Kevin felt the head of the dildo enter his ass and he closed his eyes tightly, hoping that if he didn't have his eyes open it would go by faster for him.

“Keep your eyes open Kevin!” Tiffany hollered at him, punching him in the balls. Making he cry out in pain.

Kevin's eyes grew wide and he kept them open like he was supposed to. Tiffany spread his ass cheeks and slammed the rest of the long, thick, dildo deep inside his ass.

Kevin tried moving around, tried struggling and he almost got the dildo out of his ass when he felt Jennifer, Tab and Shelly ganged up on him and held him down. They were much stronger than he was and he stopped struggling knowing that he wasn't going to win.

The Chasity belt got tighter around his cock as he felt it getting hard, looking at the girls who were enjoying themselves. He felt the spikes digging deeper and deeper into his cock. Making him cry out in more pain the deeper they went.

“I bet you like that, I bet you like those sharp spikes sticking right into your hard cock! Look!” Jennifer stated, standing there and watching his cock grow harder inside the Chasity belt.

Jennifer went to the front of him and made him stand up enough for her to kick him in the balls a few times, making him cough and almost hit his knees.

Stacey looked around and saw that no one was around to help them, she found it hard to believe that everyone had gone in for the night and no one offered to help them out knowing that it wasn't something they had wanted.

A few seconds later the lights for night skiing turned off and they were standing in the dark. The only light they had was from the moon high in the sky. Stacey knew it was hopeless to get someone to help them.

Tiffany took the dildo out of him but they weren't done with him yet. Stacey wanted to cry out for help but knew it was a bad idea to do so. She knew that the girls were going to do what they wanted until they were done with Kevin.

“Now it's your turn Tab.” Tiffany winked over at her, seeing that she was wearing a pink strap on waiting for her turn patiently.

Kevin shook his head when he saw Tab moving her hips back and forth. She was showing off the pink dildo that she had strapped to her waist. He couldn't tell which one was bigger and he didn't really care. He wanted them to leave him alone, wanted it to be over with but just looking into Jennifer's eyes he knew that they were far from over.

Tab went behind him this time and placed her hands on his hips. She didn't even bother to spread his ass cheeks. Kevin felt the thickness from the last one that was in his ass. He felt it slam into him over and over again without any mercy from Tab.

She had the girls laughing when she reached between his legs and squeezed his balls, she yanked on them so hard that Stacey winced. She knew he was in a lot of pain but he didn't say anything about it. She knew the reason why he wasn't was so that he wasn't encouraging the girls to hurt him more.

He felt himself being slammed in the balls with one of the girls heels and felt

himself drop to his knees. There was only so much that he could take before he broke down, he felt himself being pushed down on to his hands so that he was on his hands and knees now.

Tab mounted him again when he was on his hands and knees, she found it easier to slam the dildo into his ass deeper as the girls laughed and pointed at his cock that was trapped in the Chasity belt. They were having a blast knowing how much pain they were causing him.

“You will be lucky if you can even have sex when we're done with you. Even if I were to take Chasity belt off you would be in so much pain that you wouldn't want to have sex tonight.” Tiffany joked, looking at the girls who were laughing louder at him.

“Alright girls, I think its time we let him go. It's no fun if we can't make him cry out for help, or for him to beg us to stop. He's no fun at all.” Jennifer muttered, putting her hands on her hips as she looked down at him with disappointment.

Stacey felt a wave of relief wash over her, she was glad that they were almost done with him. Hoping that they could go back to their room and forget the night they had. It was suppose to be a fun night for the both of them instead it turned out to be a nightmare.

Tab slammed the dildo into his ass a few more times and then took it out for good when she saw that Jennifer was walking away from Kevin. She didn't want to be left behind and she knew that if she didn't listen to Jennifer about leaving

than she would get it later on that night. She would get the same punishment that Kevin had gotten or worse if she didn't listen.

“Hey! What about this?” Stacey called out to the girls, pointing down at the Chasity belt that Kevin was still wearing.

“That's not our problem, you need to figure that one out for yourself.” Jennifer laughed, looking over her shoulder and seeing that it was going to be a big problem for the both of them.

Kevin waited for about ten minutes, looking down at his cock as he tried figuring out how he was going to get it off of him. He didn't say anything until he was sure the girls were gone.

“I can't believe this.” He groaned, shaking his head back and forth.

“It's my fault. If I hadn't suggest we go out tonight and do some skiing none of this would have happened.” Stacey was almost in tears when she talked to him, not looking up from the ground, ashamed to look into his eyes.

“This isn't your fault. Come on, we have to get back to the room without anyone seeing me.” He told her softly, he knew he couldn't pull his pants up over the Chasity belt, he knew that it would tear his boxers and probably push the spikes into his cock further

Stacey helped up back up the snowy hill and helped him into the lodge, thankful that no one was there to notice them coming in with Kevin's pants and boxers down. Both of them looking down at the Chasity belt. Neither one of them knew what they were going to do in order to get it off.

They quietly got into the elevator and went up to their room. Stacey didn't say anything as she helped him take his boots off and then his pants and watched him rest on the bed. The fire was still going in the fireplace so the room was warm.

Stacey laid beside him and thought about the evening as she looked into the fire. She thought about all the things the girls had done to him, wondering how she should have helped him. She knew there was nothing she could have done, even if she was to try and run for help she didn't think the girls would have allowed her to.

“I think that we should head home first thing tomorrow morning. This isn't what I had in mind.” Kevin told her, shaking his head.

Nothing had gone as he had planned. Not the skiing, not getting to know Stacey better than what he already knew her and not the sex part of it for sure now as he looked down at his cock that was now soft and he could feel his cock was sore, he could see it too when the spikes came out of him there were droplets of blood from where they had pricked him.

Stacey only nodded her head as she looked at his cock and was glad that he wasn't feeling any pain at the moment but looking down at his cock she realized that she was getting turned on when she looked at his cock in the Chasity belt, she wasn't sure if it was she was finally calm and thought more about what the girls had done to him or if she was just glad that they were back in their room and saw that his cock was trapped and he looked so hot laying there helpless.

Stacey got off the bed and got undressed, not wearing anything when she laid down on the bed. She felt her nipples getting hard, she wanted to have sex with him but knew that his cock was out of commission.

“What are you doing?” Kevin asked, a little surprised that she had gotten undressed for him. Surprised that she would even let it cross her mind after what they had been through.

“I am really horny for you Kevin.” She whispered to him, bringing her mouth to the side of his neck as she began licking his skin, feeling how warm he was.

Stacey brought his hand to her pussy, spreading her legs for him as he whimpered when he felt just how wet her pussy was for him. She began grinding against his hand harder and harder as she whimpered his name.

Stacey watched as his cock was starting to get hard again. As he felt his cock getting hard he worried about the spikes. It may not have been what he wanted in the beginning but now he had Stacey's attention and he wanted to keep it.

“I want you Kevin. I want to fuck you.” She whined at him, biting down on her lip as she felt him dip his fingers into her pussy.

He grunted when he began sliding his fingers in and out of her shaved pussy, feeling how wet she was getting for him. He wanted to please her too but knew that he couldn't do anything, he was surprised that she wanted to fuck him, wondering what she was going to fuck him with.

Chapter 4 - Stacey Gets Her Way.

The more Stacey watched his hard cock grow the more she got turned on. She heard him cry out in pain when she watched the spikes press against his hard cock. She knew she should have felt bad for him but she couldn't get it out of her mind about pegging him. She wanted to, she had to know what it felt like for the girls to sit there and peg him.

Stacey got back off the bed and reached for her suitcase that was under the bed. She opened it up and took a belt out of her jeans that she had folded up in her suitcase. Once she had her dildo attached to the belt she put it around her waist and tied it tightly, moving around with it on to make sure it wasn't going to fall off she met Kevin's eyes and saw that he was surprised.

“What are you doing?” He asked her softly.

“Please Kevin, I want to see why the girls were so excited to play with you. I want to find out why the girls had tortured you for so long. I won't be like them, I will be nice and gentle with you.” She moaned to him, biting down on her lip and begging him with her light brown eyes.

Kevin knew he couldn't tell her no. Not when she was begging him. He nodded his head and felt a small smile come to his face.

Stacey moaned for him when he rolled over and got on his hands and knees. He looked down at his cock that was trapped wishing that he could fuck her wet pussy but that's not how the night turned out. He was going to have to deal with what he could have and that was all there was to it.

“Thank you Kevin, you have no idea how happy you've made me tonight. Just doing this alone for me.” Stacey whispered to him, wanting him more when she got behind him and saw that she was really going to do, she was really going to peg him with her dildo and she was going to enjoy it.

“Please go easy with me.” He whispered to her, closing his eyes getting himself ready.

Stacey spread his ass cheeks gently and instead of just slamming her dildo into him roughly like the girls had outside she brought her mouth to his ass and began licking the inside of his ass cheeks, showing him that she was going to be as gentle as possible with him. Showing him that she was happy that he had given into her.

“Mm, that feels so good.” Kevin whimpered to her, feeling his cock throbbing as the Chasity belt hurt him more and more.

As much as Kevin was hurting he couldn't get over the pleasure of Stacey licking his ass. It was the last thing he had ever expected her to do, he wanted her to lick

him all over instead of having her stick her dildo inside of him.

Stacey brought her mouth away from Kevin's ass and licked her lips, spreading his ass cheeks wider she began bumping against his asshole with the head of her dildo. She heard him moaning the second the head of it went inside of him. She wasn't sure if it was from pleasure or from the spikes that were hurting his cock in the Chasity belt but she made sure to be very careful with him.

“I love how your ass hole looks when I push my dildo inside of you.” Stacey moaned to him, watching it expand and than shrink back down to size.

He moaned for her and nodded his head as he closed his eyes. As much fun as he was having with Stacey it hurt his cock even more as the spikes kept digging into him. He wished the girls had taken the Chasity belt off before they him.

“I hope that you're liking this Kevin, I'm enjoying it a lot right now.” She whimpered to him, feeling her pussy getting wetter and wetter.

“I do like it....” Kevin gasped, feeling his cock throbbing against the Chasity belt, feeling as if he could bust it open with his hard cock.

Stacey was pegging him off and on through the night, she knew that he was doing it for her. So that she knew what it felt like. The emotions she went through when she fucked his ass slowly and the way he heard her moan for him

he knew he was doing the right thing. He knew that things were going to be great between the two of them.

Stacey took breaks off and on, letting Kevin take breaks. She would let him calm down and grow soft for a little bit before teasing him and having him on his back a few times so she could peg him, spreading his legs as wide as she could as she watched his cock getting harder and harder for her.

If Kevin was in a lot of pain he didn't tell her, he kept a smile on his face as he watched her enjoy pegging him. He watched her as her nipples were getting hard. He watched her as she squirted her juices on the bed beneath her.

That night Stacey soaked the blankets with her pussy juice time and time again and Kevin couldn't have been happier. It was nothing like the girls outside had done to him. He didn't have to worry about her punching him in the ball or fucking him to cause him pain on purpose. Looking down at the Chasity belt he had no idea how they were going to get it off him. He just hoped that he would get it off his cock soon, wondering if there was a tool at his house that he could use to break it open.

Kevin knew his cock wanted to cum, he knew that it had to as he felt the throbbing pain over and over again. Having Stacey use him for her own experience was great and he loved making her happy but he felt he was going to die if he didn't cum soon. The spikes digging into him so much that he knew it was impossible to cum inside the Chasity belt.

The next morning before they boarded their flight they shopped for a big enough pair of pants so that Kevin could hide his trapped Chasity belt cock. It hurt to walk but at least his cock was soft again. The feeling of the spikes coming out of his cock had been hard to handle but he was walking the best he could.

Finally when they boarded the flight home Stacey took his hand and led him all the way to the back of the plane by the bathrooms. She had a smile on her face when she made him take a window seat and she took the aisle seat.

When they were sitting down a flight attendant asked if they wanted something to eat or drink and they both refused as Stacey felt cold. She could see Kevin eying her hard nipples through her shirt. Poking out and teasing him.

“Could you get me a blanket from up there?” Stacey asked, looking at the carrier above their heads. Seeing that there were white blankets and pillows.

Kevin nodded his head at her not thinking much of it and brought down the blanket. He covered her with it and sat back to watch the movie that was playing for the flight on the back of the seat in front of him.

Kevin tried pushing the white blanket off of him when she placed it over him as well. When she put the blanket over him again and he looked at her she gave him a wink and one of her amazing smiles. He knew what she wanted as he looked up and down the plane.

There weren't many people on the plane that morning, seeing that there were a lot of empty seats and no one would ask them to move because most people didn't like sitting in the way back because of the turbulence and being so close to the bathroom.

Stacey brought her hand under the blanket and put it on his leg, rubbing up and down his leg slowly and he could feel his cock slowly getting hard for her when she brought her hand between his legs and squeezed right under the Chasity belt where his cock was.

Stacey unbuttoned her black slacks that she was wearing, she made sure not to where any underwear at that time. He could hear the zipper of her pants slowly going down and only because he was sitting so close to her.

“Touch me.” She whispered in Kevin's ear, spreading her legs further apart so that he could bring his hand inside her pants.

Kevin winked at her as he brought his own hand under the blanket and searched for her slacks, feeling how wide open her slacks were he had an easy time finding her bald pussy and slowly dipped a finger between her pussy lips. He slowly brought his finger down to her pussy hole and grunted when he felt how warm and wet she was.

“Someone's horny this morning.” He grinned at her and gave her a wink, dipping his fingers further inside her pussy. Feeling her push against his fingers to help him.

“I was thinking about what the girls had done to you last night. When you allowed me to use my dildo on you and how hard you got all night.” Stacey whispered in his ear, licking his earlobe with the tip of her tongue.

Stacey brought her hand down to the button of his jeans. She unzipped his pants and making sure she didn't touch the Chasity belt she reached for his balls. Watching Kevin as he lifted the blanket up slightly she watched as his cock got harder and harder for her.

“Mm, you are so turning me on right now.” Stacey whimpered in his ear when he lowered the blanket.

Kevin closed his eyes tightly and leaned his back against the seat as if he was trying to pretend he was sleeping while she began grinding her pussy harder and faster against his fingers. He knew before the flight was over she was going to cum in his hand.

Kevin whimpered for her as she squeezed his balls gently between his fingers. Feeling her rubbing his balls for him he bit down on his lip. It was a challenge to stay quiet on the plane, being out in public it was hard to keep quite and she was making it harder by moaning in his ear and sucking on his earlobe, teasing him with her tongue as squeezed his balls harder and harder.

“I can't wait until we get that Chasity belt off of you Kevin. You are going to

love having my pussy. You are going to love having my dildo in your ass again. So gentle and smooth. God I can't wait.” Stacey murmured in his ear as she felt her pussy begging to cum while he fingered her faster and faster under the blanket.

Kevin closed his eyes tighter. The pain from the Chasity belt once again digging into him as he felt his cock throbbing for her and from the pain at the same time. He wasn't sure if he could live the rest of the flight home.

Half way through the flight he felt Stacy cum all over his fingers. He wanted to bring his hand out from under the blanket and suck on his fingers to see how she tasted but he knew that by the time he got his fingers out from the blanket it wouldn't even be juices anymore. He had to waist it by wiping it off on the inside of her thighs.

Kevin thought that when she got done cumming for him she would stop teasing him. He was surprised when she pinched his balls and rubbed them harder with her hand. She yanked on them teasingly but gently as he moaned again for her, this time a little louder than before.

Stacey giggled when she saw a flight attendant look over at them. She didn't get up from her chair to see what was going on. Stacey didn't care if she knew what was going on under the blanket anyways. It wasn't like they could throw them out of the plane when they were high above the clouds. She knew it was a turn on. If they got caught they got caught there wasn't much anyone could do about it until they were on the ground.

“Stacey....god Stacey...” Kevin whispered to her, begging for her and letting her know that he needed her.

“I know baby, we will get that Chasity belt off of you soon. Once we get to your house we will find something to break that off your hard cock and you are going to cum all over the place. I can't wait to taste that hot cum in my mouth. I can't wait to shove my tongue in your ass and lick you. We are going to have so much fun together.” Stacey promised him, giggling as she found it enticing to sit there and tease him knowing he couldn't do anything about it.

“I hope so.” Kevin grunted, looking out the window and trying to keep his mind off the pain of the spikes of the Chasity belt.

“Those girls were in control of you last night, at first I thought that they were just being mean to you. Causing you so much pain. When Tiffany was slamming that dildo in and out of your ass over and over again, just thinking about it now is making my pussy wet all over again. All the girls holding you down the way they were. You couldn't go anywhere, you were helpless.” She giggled, covering her mouth with her free hand.

“This is going to be a long flight.” He moaned to her.

Kevin wasn't complaining about it, he wasn't complaining about her teasing him. Just the opposite. He had never had a woman who wanted him for him. Who wanted to do things to please him not hurt him. Someone who wanted to try new things and get him excited just as well as her having help getting excited.

“It's going to be a fun flight.” Stacey grinned, putting her hand on his shoulder and loving the fact that she could play with his balls the whole flight.

She closed her eyes, pretending she was sleeping as well as she caressed his balls and pinched them every so often. Stacey thought about all the things she could do to him when they got back to his house. When they were in the privacy of his home. Feeling her pussy getting wetter and wetter as he brought his finger tips to her clit and began playing with it, feeling her spread her legs for him. He could feel her legs shaking and he knew that she was going to cum again before they landed and got back into his car to go to his house.

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