

HARD UP BUSINESSMAN EARNS EXTRA CASH AS A SELF DEFENSE DUMMY
IN AN AFTERNOON OF

NON-STOP BALLBUSTING AND FEMALE DOMINATION



BOOK 3

SCARLETT STEELE

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Hard Up Businessman Earns Extra Cash As A Self Defence Dummy In An Afternoon Of Nonstop Ballbusting and Female Domination!

The Femdom New World Order - A Once Powerful Man Becomes Transformed Under The World Of Female Domination And Male Humiliation - Part 3

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pegging
the pervert

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Chapter 1 - Business Problems.

Kevin sat back in his office chair and didn't know how to deal with the problem at hand. The business was going through an economic crisis and the business was losing a lot of customers, they were losing a lot of money and now he was worried, his was in debt with his business and he didn't know how he was going to get it out of the red mark.

“What am I going to do?” He muttered to himself with his office door closed.

He knew that he was in a lot of trouble, even the bank wouldn't give him another loan, once they saw that he was in the red and barely surviving they had told him that it was a risk that they weren't willing to take. Thinking that even if they did give Kevin a loan it was going to stay in the red. They weren't willing to give that chance that he would file for bankruptcy like he had on the house so many years ago.

Kevin thought about it for a few more hours. He knew that he had to pay his staff and that he had to continue to buy lumber for the business. There was so many things he had to do in order to keep from losing the business completely. He had already let go some staff members that were only there temporarily and he knew that his dedicated workers weren't going to stick around if they knew he was going to have a hard time paying them, he would feel the same way if he was in their shoes so he really couldn't get mad.

Looking at the phone on his desk he knew what he had to do. He didn't want to go to her, she was the one who had sexually tortured him, who had taken him for half the business already and he wasn't looking forward to doing business with her but he also knew it was the only way he could get out from the red, to keep on going with his business and make his father proud of him all at the same time.

Kevin didn't want to lose the business. He didn't want to let his pride get in the way of what he really wanted.

Kevin picked up the phone slowly and sighed heavily, shaking his head as he dialed Jessica's number. He knew he was putting himself in a hole with her and

he had a feeling he was going to regret it later.

He let the phone ring three times and just as he was about to hang it up her voice came on the line to speak to him.

“Hello Kevin, how are things looking on your end?” Jessica asked him, she didn't have a clue of what was going on. She wasn't the one running the business because she wanted Kevin to run it while she made sure all of her other business's were running smoothly.

Jessica only checked in with him once in a while to see how things were going and to make sure that she got her money at the end of each week that she could have to herself. This week it wasn't looking as if her or Kevin were going to get a good chunk.

“We need to talk Jessica.” He told her softly into the phone.

“About what?” She asked, not having a clue of what he wanted to talk to her about.

“The business. We are in the red, just a little but the bank won't give me another loan to bring it up out of the red enough to make sure that the business doesn't sink. With the economy the way it is I need to get it back up in the high green before we lose everything.” He told her calmly, clearing his throat and talking

like a business man.

“Are you busy right now?” She asked him.

Jessica didn't freak out and start crying over the importance of the business. Sure she owned half of it but it wasn't her major business and if it flopped than she had other business's she could fall back on unlike Kevin. He had put his all into the Lumber Merchant business and if it fell through it meant that he lost everything. He had even put the house up against one of the loans he had gotten from the bank. The loan was almost paid off but now facing a bigger problem Kevin would lose the house if he didn't finishing paying off the loan in a reasonable amount of time.

“No.” He told her, shaking his head again. He knew he was making a deal with the devil but he had to do something.

“Great, meet me at the Italian Sublime say in one hour and we will discuss it over lunch. I'm starving.” She told him into the phone as if they were meeting up as old friends.

“Alright. I will see you an hour.” He nodded his head, though she couldn't see him. They talked for a few more minutes before he hung up the phone and got himself ready to go out to eat with her. Hoping that she could help him out.

Chapter 2 - Out To Lunch

Kevin and Jessica met at Italian Sublime at the same time. He saw that she was dressed in a white sundress. The shortness of it showed off her legs and he could see her upper thighs. Shaking his head he smiled at her, she was the same old Jessica. He looked down at her white high heels that matched her dress. Her blonde hair was down and permed, her blue eyes looked delighted to see him.

“Hi Kevin, it's really nice to see you.” She gave him a hug as they walked into the restaurant together.

“It's been a while. I only see you once a week now instead of every day.” He chuckled, holding the door open for her.

When they walked to up to the desk to be seated there was a tall man with gray hair. He was wearing a black suit and a white tie. Looking over Jessica he shook his head in disapproval.

“We would like one of your private rooms for a meeting.” Jessica told him, not caring how he was looking at her.

“That would be an extra hundred dollars on top of the bill.” The man told her, letting her know how much it cost and squinted his eyes at her.

“I know how much it's going to cost me. Just get me the room.” She snapped at him, glaring at him until his old face turned red.

“Very well.” He nodded his head, seeing that people were now staring at the two of them. Jessica wasn't one for having someone judge her when they didn't even know her.

A short, white, woman with black hair and brown eyes was carrying two menu's when she came around behind the desk. Jessica followed her and grabbed Kevin by the arm to make sure he was right behind her.

They walked passed people who were eating, they were looking at her as she walked down the aisle. Kevin finally let out a sigh of relief when they made it to the private room and sat down. The waitress gave them an apologetic smile as she handed them their menu's.

“Well, now that that's over I think that we can sit down and talk.” Jessica giggled from across the table.

“Same old Jessica.” Kevin laughed, feeling the tension run out of his body.

Jessica saw a small mini bar with a bartender at it. She asked for two beers and while he was getting clean glasses she told him that they would like it left in the bottle. He brought two bottles of beer over to the table and Jessica nodded at Kevin to take his.

“I need to borrow some money Jessica, I tried my best not to come to you. You're my last resort on this.” He told her, getting right down to business.

“I'm glad that you feel comfortable coming to me Kevin. I am glad that you feel that close to me because I want you to come to me if you have problems with the business. You know that.” Jessica told him, taking a sip of her beer.

“Right.” He nodded his head at her, feeling his heart pounding hard. He felt his hands beginning to sweat.

“How much money do you need to be exact Kevin?” She asked him, raising her eyebrows. She didn't like starting a conversation about business and then having it slow down.

“I need at least fifty thousand dollars to make sure I can make a profit for the next six months. I know that I can do this Jessica. I just need a large amount of money.” He told her, biting down on his lip when he looked into her blue eyes.

“I can loan you the money Kevin, first lets order something to eat before that waitress comes back.” Jessica told him, looking through her menu.

Jessica didn't like to wait when she was hungry and she didn't like to keep a waitress waiting either since the sooner she took the order the sooner they got their food.

Just as Jessica put her menu down the waitress came in to take both their orders. They both ordered a plate of spaghetti and a loaf of Italian bread. Both of their meals were costly.

“I will pay for it.” Jessica could see that his eyes were big.

They ate in silence for a little bit, when Jessica was half way through her plate she put her fork down and grabbed a piece of bread. She was thinking about the deal she wanted to make with him.

“I can give you the money on one condition.” Jessica told him, taking a sip of her beer as she sat back in her chair.

“What's that?” He asked her, knowing that he wasn't going to like the deal she was going to make with him.

“I need you to help me with the gym. There are a few things I need done with the self defense group that I have.” Jessica told him, not telling him exactly what he had to do.

“Okay. What does it entail?” He asked, not wanting to play the fool again.

“I will let you know when you get there. Here's my card, I want you there tomorrow.” She told him, giving him one of her business cards. She already had Tuesday marked.

“And I want another twenty percent of the business.” Her eyes were raised, knowing that he wasn't going to like that part.

Kevin didn't say anything. He knew that it was over half the business and he wasn't sure that he wanted to do anything that would hurt him in the long run.

“Kevin, you have to think about the business. You have to think about how you are going to keep it running. If you agree you still get to handle the business like you always have been like the owner. I will stay out of the way unless it comes to money. I want to make sure there is money in an account in case something like this happens again.” Jessica explained to him.

Kevin knew she was right when she explained to him about the business. He knew that it was the only way that he could keep it running. The only way that he could keep his father proud of him. There was no way he was going to lose the business. He was stuck between a rock and a hard place. There was nothing he could do and he knew it.

“Fine.” He told her, taking another drink from his beer sitting in front of him.

“I want you to know that you are going to still run things.” Jessica promised him.

Kevin only nodded his head, he didn't want to talk about it anymore. He knew that he had made a deal with the devil but like she said it was just business and he knew that he had to do what was good for business. He had to go to Jessica, there was no one else he could afford to go to. She was the only one he knew who had the money that he needed.

“You are going to like the fact that you only have to help me with the self defense group that I have three hours a week. It won't interfere with the business and you will have plenty of time getting new clients.” Jessica stated, taking a few more bites of her food and cut off another piece of Italian bread.

“That's good news to know that I don't have to take much time away from my own business.” He smiled at her, waiting for her to claim that it was her business but she didn't.

Kevin felt a little better when he found out that she wasn't about to rub it in his face like he had thought she was going to. He thought that she couldn't wait to tell him that I was no longer his. She had a smile on her face and nodded her head.

“I have another meeting I have to go to in a little bit so I hate to eat and run but it's something that I need to get done. I will pay for the lunch on my way out.” Jessica told him, taking her wallet out of her purse to make sure she had the money ready.

“Thank you Jessica. I don't know how to thank you enough helping me out like this.” He told her softly, looking at his food and not sure if he could another bite. He had quickly lost his appetite.

“You already are thanking me enough Kevin. You're going to help me out at the gym and you are going to give me a little more of the business. I can't ask anything more from you.” She told him, getting up and walking out of the room, shutting the door behind her.

Chapter 3 - Helping With Self-Defense.

Kevin showed up at the gym around ten the next morning. He saw that there was a lot of equipment that looked as if it had to be moved to the gym and he thought that's what he was doing for her. Not thinking anything of it when he went to the glass doors that were closed.

Kevin watched the ten girls working out and saw how much they were sweating, he saw Jessica wipe the sweat from her forehead and licked his lips when he saw that her tight, gray, yoga outfit showed off everything from her large tits to the shape of her pussy that's how tight it was on her.

Jessica looked Kevin's way and gave him a smile, clapping her hands to the girls and watching them fall out of line she went to the gym doors and walked out of them while they took their five minute break having cold waters.

“I see that you are right on time.” Jessica smiled at him, nodding her head at him. She was impressed that he really didn't show up.

“Do you want me to move these out to the gym for you.” He asked her softly, thinking that he should get moving.

“No, that's not what I want you to do today.” She said, smiling at him again, looking at how he was dressed.

She had told him to show up in sweatpants and a tank top, she didn't want his business suits ruined knowing that he was going to get sweaty.

“You are going to be our dummy for my self-defense class.” She told him, turning away from him to head back through the gym doors.

“Okay, so where's my padding?” He asked her thinking it was pretty cool that she would allow him to participate in the class.

However Jessica didn't answer him she went right through the gym doors and looked over her shoulder to see if he was following behind her.

Kevin quickly went in through the gym doors with her. Seeing the girls were eyeing him and wondering what he was doing there.

“Class, this is my good friend Kevin. He's here to help you survive an attack.” She told the class, seeing that the girls were paying close attention.

“Where's the padding?” He asked her for a second time as he was standing beside her. He was ready to go running for it when she answered him.

“We are going to do something different today. Instead of using padding I want it to be a real life incident. If you are ever attacked you need to know that your attacker isn't going to be wearing any padding.” She explained to the class, completely ignoring Kevin's question.

Kevin could see that the girls looked uneasy at first. Jessica could see that they were too. It was the first time that they would be working on a man and they knew that he was defenseless.

“Ladies, this is not the time for being scared or worried about hurting your attacker. Every day women are attacked on the streets and most of them go to the hospital they are attacked so badly. This is why you pay the money you do for my classes.” She announced, giving them all an encouraging smile.

“I will have him start on me first. That way you can see first hand before getting into line.” Jessica told them, watching them all nod their heads firmly.

None of the women were smiling or grinning. There was no hint of laughter in their eyes. They knew that this was something important that they needed to learn, something they had to learn in order to survive the streets if they really had to. They knew Jessica was right about the facts that she was spouting. They knew she was telling the truth.

“Here we go.” Jessica nodded her head at Kevin. The only time she had really acknowledge the fact that he was there.

Jessica walked over to the wall and nodded at him over her shoulder, making sure her back was to him.

“I want you to come up from behind me and act as if you are going to attack me.” Jessica instructed him.

Kevin did what she told him to do. He went behind her, wrapped one arm around her large tits and then he grabbed her around the waist tightly thinking he was going to take her down.

Jessica showed the girls that she was trapped, smiling at the girls she brought her foot up from behind her quickly and nailed him in the balls, making he groan from the pain that she had sent coursing through his body.

Kevin cried out with pain as he slowly loosened his grip on her, he felt the hell of her shoe come up again and she slammed him a few more times in the balls before he finally let go of her. When she saw that she had the chance to move around she turned quickly and brought her hands to his shoulders. She kneed him in the cock and then the balls again sending him to the floor.

“Fuck!” He hollered out at the top of his lungs.

The girls giggled when they saw how much pain he was in. They thought that it was hilarious that he was on the floor in pain. Thought that it was great to see the attacker weak when the attacker expected Jessica to be the weak one.

“See, this is what you need to do girls! This is what he will do when you show how tough you are! When you defend yourself!” Jessica shouted out to the girls as Kevin slowly got back up on his feet.

Kevin was breathing hard when he got up on his feet. He was protecting himself in case Jessica gave him a low blow.

“Now I want all of you guys to line up and when you hit him I want you to let out all of your anger. I want you to show your attacker that he is the weak one.” Jessica told them, putting her hands on her hips.

Jessica turned and saw the fear in his eyes when he saw the girls line up. She covered her mouth so that he wouldn't see her smiling at him.

Kevin gave her a dirty look, he knew he should have asked her details of the job

before he said yes. He knew he still had to say yes to her, there was no way around it because he was in a hard situation. He was going to have a hard time dealing with all the girls there.

“Linda I want you to start first.” She called out to a red headed girl who looked as if she was scared to do it.

“Come here and I will be right here beside you. Turn around.” She told Linda when Linda approached her.

Linda turned around with her back to Kevin and kept her hazel eyes glued to Jessica's blue eyes. Jessica nodded her head at Kevin and Kevin came charging at her, he brought his hand to her pussy and the other one around her throat, grabbing on tightly.

Linda had a surprised look come across her face as she looked at Jessica. Jessica smiled at her and gave her a wink.

Linda brought her foot up from the back like Jessica had demonstrated and kicked as hard as she could with her heel. Imagining wearing high heel shoes like she always did when she went out on the town.

She had kicked him as hard as she could in the balls. She heard something crackle as she kicked him and he went down to his knees. His eyes watering in

pain as he covered his balls to protect himself.

Linda saw an opening as she turned around to face him. Both his hands were at his balls, leaving his cock unprotected, holding on to the pain that was searing through his body.

Linda brought her foot down on his hard cock and began stomping on it as hard as she could over and over again.

“I don't know who you think are you! Thinking you are going to sneak up on me and attack me, to touch me sexually?!” She screamed at him, watching as he took his hands off his balls and covered his cock that was no longer hard.

She kicked him over and over again in the balls, kicking him so fast that he didn't have the time to protect himself.

“Okay Linda, Okay! Good job!” Jessica shouted out, telling her that Kevin had enough abuse given to him.

The women clapped their hands at the performance. They knew what Jessica was doing to Kevin now. She was dominating him, she was having the other women dominate him as well. She was letting all of them have a turn making it look as if they were protecting themselves from a real attacker.

“I don't know how much more I can handle.” Kevin muttered to himself, shaking his head. When he looked at Jessica she had a big smile on her face.

“Jackie you're up next.” Jessica pointed out to her.

Jackie took her place. She was a little heavy set with thin, black, hair. Her light brown eyes were confident in what was going on.

Kevin slowly walked to her, he wasn't sure why she would have to take a defense class because she wasn't all that pretty and he didn't think anyone was going to want to touch her but he made a sour face as he put an arm around her throat and pushed his cock against her ass. He knew that she felt it because she was wearing yoga pants and he was surprised that his cock was hard enough to make her jump.

Jackie brought her head forward and then back as hard as she could, the back of her head connecting with his nose. He let go of her completely and covered his face, when he brought his hands away from his face he saw spatters of blood on him.

Jackie used all the force in her as she pushed him, sending him flying back on the floor on his back.

“I don't think you know who you're messing with! I will never ever be attacked again!” She shouted at him, pointing a finger at him, watching the blood rush from his nose.

Jackie looked as if she was going to turn around again and walk away but instead she quickly whipped around on her knees and she began using his balls as a punching bag.

Kevin was screaming and hollering at her for her to stop. He looked over at Jessica who was leaning against the wall by the gym doors. She wasn't going to help him out at all. She was enjoying the show she was watching.

“I will never be a victim of violence again!” She screamed, her face red. There were tears coming down her cheeks as she began punching his hard cock. Feeling it grow soft with each punch of her fist.

Jessica came over to them after a few minutes and tapped Jackie on the shoulder. She talked to her in a soothing voice and helped her up off her knees. She hugged Jackie for a few seconds before patting her on the back and sending her back to the line.

“She was attacked a little over a week ago. I'm sorry she came down on you like that, I didn't think she would take all of her aggression out on her. Do you see why I have this class now? I am glad that you have decided to help me out with

this.” Jessica told him, hoping that he would be more understanding.

“I want this to stop. I need a break.” Kevin whined to her, almost begged her to take a small break from it.

Jessica turned away from him, pretending that she didn't hear a word he said. She chuckled when she reached the gym doors. There was no way that she was going to take a break. Everything was in full swing now. She could smell victory in the air knowing that soon she would have more of the business and Kevin was going to hate every bit of what he was told to do.

They went through a few more women. Kevin could feel his face bruising from Linda head butting him in the face. He wasn't sure how he was going to survive it. But as he was heaving and trying to catch his breath Jessica went over to him and helped him out.

“You have one more Kevin and then your time with us for today is over.” Jessica told him, bringing down a hand to help him up.

Kevin glared at her and refused to take her hand. He got up on his own and grunted in pain. He knew that his balls were swollen, he knew that his cock was bruised without even looking at it. He still managed to get up on his own. He wanted to show Jessica that he didn't need her help, he didn't need her pity. He had agreed to this and he was going to show her that he was strong enough to handle what she wanted to give him.

“You're up Violet!” Jessica called out and looked at Kevin to see the expression on his face.

Kevin's face grew white when he saw Violet coming out of the crowd. He hadn't seen Violet since the night he tried to attack her. She was the one that Jessica wanted him to jump for a memory stick that was so important to her.

He remembered that night clearly, he remembered how many times she busted him in the balls and he knew that he was going to get a lot more pain from her. He now knew that this was just a game to Jessica. He had figured it out from the beginning but he wasn't completely sure. Now he knew for sure that Jessica was doing. She was making sure that he paid for trying to jump Violet, she was having fun with her little game. She was happy that she was causing him so much pain for the money she was giving him.

Kevin thought she would be happy enough to have more of the business than him. He hardly had anything of the business now and he could see she was gloating, showing him that he would do whatever she told him to when he was desperate enough to go to her for money.

Chapter 4 - Violet Gets Her Revenge.

When Violet smiled at him he felt himself shaking, he knew she was the last and final one for the day and he knew she was going to be the hardest. As she turned around to face the wall he wasn't sure if he could rush her, wasn't sure if he could attack her again. Before she turned her back to him she gave him a wink, letting him know that she was going to enjoy what was going to happen next.

Kevin licked his lips and he could feel his hands shaking as he put them to his sides. His heart was racing and his legs felt like jelly when he tried walking, almost tripping over his own two feet when he had to make the walk over to her.

“Come on Kevin, we don't have all day.” Jessica told him, putting her hands on her hips and showing him that she was the one running the show. She was the one in charge and she would always be in charge.

Jessica's blue eyes were dancing with laughter, showing him that she was having a blast with what was going on. How she had tricked him into going to the gym, how she had tricked him when it came to needing money she knew that he would do anything as long as she wrote him out a check. She was living it up now that she had over half the business. She was the boss and Kevin didn't know it but she had plans to change how things were going, she was going to change everything about the business little by little.

“Kevin!” Jessica hollered at him, seeing that he was stalling. She glared at him when he made eye contact with her. She knew that he was going to do it his way or she was going to make him do it her way.

Kevin quickly made his way to Violet and he reached around to grab her tits, squeezing them tightly in his hands. He knew that it was the only chance he was going to hurt her, knowing he was going to pay for it dearly.

Violet whipped around and kicked his feet out from under him, she slammed herself down on him and began biting him in the face as she kneed him in the balls. She left bite marks on his face knowing that they were going to be bruised.

She got off of him and pulled him up, yanking him up from the floor. He almost fell flat on his face in front of everyone and when he saw that Jessica was waiting for him he knew it wasn't going to be a lot of fun.

He thought he was done when Violet had attacked him violently. He thought that he could go home and lick his wounds but that wasn't the case at all when he saw that there was a strap-on around her. It was a big one and his eyes were wide, he had enough pain as it was and she was just having fun adding on to the pain.

Jessica walked around him slowly and pushed him down on his hands and knees. He knew what she was going to do to him. He knew not to struggle with her or it was going to be ten times worse if he did that.

“Jessica!” He cried out to her, looking over his shoulder at her.

Jessica could tell that he was pissed. His face was beat red, his ears were red as well and if looks could kill she would be dead on the floor in an instant.

Jessica laughed at him and brought her eyes away from his. She was looking in front of him now, he turned his head around and saw what Jessica was laughing about.

Violet was flat on the floor with her yoga pants down, showing off her ass. Before he had a chance to steady himself he felt Jessica shoving his head down, shoving his mouth closer to Violet's ass and he knew what was going to happen.

“Lick that ass you pervert!” Jessica shouted to him, shoving his face down closer and closer into Violet's ass as his own ass was coming up higher and higher in the air. He was in the perfect position for Jessica.

She looked down at his ass inviting her to enter it. It was teasing her as he moved back and forth. Trying to fight her off but she was too strong for him.

“Come over here girls and watch the show!” Jessica shouted to them as she spread his ass cheeks and the girls surrounded her.

The girls were laughing and having a good time at his expense as Jessica entered his ass slowly with the head of her cock.

“Nice and slow is how you like it Kevin, we all know that you love having something shoved inside your ass. Today though I'm going to make sure you feel every ounce of this hard cock going into you.” Jessica told him softly.

Violet was pushing her ass off the floor when she felt his hot breath teasing her ass hole. She was eager to have his tongue inside of her.

“Come on baby, lick this hot ass of mine. You wanted to attack me and I never forgot about that time. Now that you have my ass in your face you want nothing to do with you? You're a coward! A pussy!” Violet screamed at him.

Kevin slowly slid the tip of his tongue inside of Violet's ass as he felt the dildo go slowly into his ass. Hearing the women laughing at him he felt his face grow warm as he slid his tongue in and out of her ass faster and faster.

“That's right, tongue fuck my ass with that warm, wet, tongue of yours. I love it so fucking much!” Violet screamed out to him, letting the women know that what he was doing.

“This is how you dominate a man, any man for that matter. If you think that you can dominate your attacker I can promise you that they will never come after you again.” Jessica looked around at the girls as she began rubbing Kevin's ass cheeks with her hands, sliding her big cock in and out of him slowly.

Very slowly he brought his tongue in and out of Violet's ass over and over again. Violet was loving him licking the inside of her ass, she loved that he could please her ass when she asked him to knowing that Jessica was humiliating him in front of the girls.

“See how much he loves having a cock in his ass? You love it don't you Kevin? He will do anything I ask of him. That's when you know you have control over a man, he knows that he will do as I say, I don't even have to ask him.” Jessica pointed out, the women were snickering at him, seeing how whipped he was.

“Oh yeah, he is really pleasing this ass of mine. Sliding his tongue in and out slowly, I think he's going with the rhythm of the cock going in and out of him.” Violet told on him, laughing herself as she saw that the girls looked on in awe when she looked over her shoulder to see the reaction of the girls.

When Jessica had enough of fucking him slowly and massaging his ass cheeks she slid the dildo out of his ass and stood up, leaving the strap-on around her waist until she had all of their attention.

“Tomorrow morning you girls are to be here a little earlier, an hour earlier than today. We spent an hour playing around and having fun with Kevin. I want all of

you to thank Kevin for his time.” Jessica told them, a huge smile on her face.

“Thank you Kevin! Today was a lot of fun!” The women all patted him on the head as they walked by him.

When the last woman left and the gym door closed all he could hear was silence. When Violet had enough of him licking her ass she got up and he almost fell first on the mat. He wanted to go home, had to go home and stay there. He didn't want to show his face to anyone.

“Come on Kevin, I owe you for your time.” Jessica told him, lifting him up off his feet and helping him pull his sweatpants up.

“You are horrible Jessica. You have no idea.” Kevin told her softly, he didn't dare look into her eyes. He kept his eyes down on the floor.

Violet let him put an arm on her shoulder while Jessica stood on the other side of him. He used the girls as a crutch, feeling his balls hurting with each step he took. He should have known that Jessica wasn't going to be nice to him, that whenever she wanted help it was because she wanted to make a fool of him.

“I bet your balls hurt a lot don't they?” Jessica asked, giggling a little. She wasn't holding it in any longer.

Kevin refused to talk to her as they walked out of the gym and slowly down the hall to her office. Kevin had never felt so much pain in his life. He had thought he would be used to women wanting to fuck him with dildos but Jessica had the women cause so much pain to him that he was seriously worried about the damaged that had been done to him.

“I'm going to fix you up Kevin and send you on your way.” Jessica assured him as they walked into her office.

“I want you to take a seat in my office chair for me while I get some ice to put on your balls and cock. Take your pants off, you're not going to feel any relief if you keep them on.” Jessica instructed him when they got him over to her office desk and he made his way to the chair from there.

Chapter 5 - Jessica Pays Kevin

Kevin took his sweatpants off and sat down in the chair, he looked over at Violet who was sitting in the chair across the room. As he looked around he saw that Jessica had two fish tanks filled with exotic fish and he was jealous, he loved his fish tank in his office but they were just simple fish, nothing like hers.

“I can't believe it.” He muttered looking over at Violet and shaking his head, he knew everything had been planned after he spotted Violet.

“Don't get mad at me, I didn't do anything. I got my revenge and that's what I had set out to do. Jessica was helping me out and I was helping her out.” Violet shrugged her shoulders, staring at him.

“I was told to do a job.” He pointed a finger at her, glaring at her.

“I don't care what you were told to do. Maybe the next time you're told to do a job you say no. I am hoping you don't come after me again. I don't think you would be that stupid but I don't know. I think you like the pain. You do everything she tells you to do.” She laughed at him, shaking her head as he winced trying to find a comfortable spot on the chair.

Before he could say anything to her, before he could lash out at her Jessica came back into the room and he kept his mouth shut.

Jessica came in with a bag of ice and a round do-nut that was made of plastic but he could tell that it was for his ass. Violet laughed again when she saw it, Jessica gave her a dirty look and cut her laughter off completely.

“Stand up Kevin.” Jessica told him lightly.

Kevin had to hold on to both sides of the chair in order to lift himself out of it. He watched as she put the round do-nut in the chair and slowly lowered himself down on it. Gasping when he felt the coldness hit his ass.

“You're going to thank me for this later.” She told him, nodding her head.

Though Jessica showed no fear she was worried that the damage they had done to him that day was more than she could stand herself. The last thing she wanted was for him to have to go to the hospital and then have them asking what was going on. Here were signs of abuse to his face, the bite marks were now turning into bruises. His nose was a little puffy but there was nothing she could do about that.

“This is for your balls, spread your legs.” She ordered him, looking down at his cock and seeing that it was just as swollen if not more than his balls.

He spread his legs for her and she gently set the bag of ice between his legs. The coolness made his balls feel better as he closed his eyes because of the cold.

“Now, I want you to do this for a year Kevin. You are to come in for three hours a week and you are to do as you're told no matter what it is. I figured you wouldn't mind helping us out. You are doing a great job building my self defense group up. They are more confident when they left than when they had first arrived today.” She told him, giving him a wink.

Kevin groaned, shaking his head back and forth. He wasn't sure he could handle that much pain or if he even wanted to.

“You are going to do it if you want the money.” Jessica told him, kneeling down and getting into one of her desk drawers.

She waved the check book in front of his face and teased him with it as she watched his eyes move back and forth, following the green check book.

“I guess I really don't have a choice now do I?” He asked her, raising his eyebrows at her.

“Not really, I mean you could say no now and just walk away. You could walk away from your business and not even try to get it out of the red. I know that your dad would be disappointed in you and I think you know that.” She told him, not caring if he had the money or not.

Jessica didn't care if he kept the business and he knew that. It wasn't completely hers and he prayed it would never just be hers but she was right. If he didn't agree than all that torture would have been for nothing. The pain in his balls, his ass and his cock would have meant nothing.

Jessica got back in her desk drawer and brought a piece of paper out. She put it on the desk in front of him and gave him a pen from her pen cup on the corner of her desk.

“What's this?” He asked her, not taking the pen. She set it down beside his hand as he looked over the paper.

“It's a contract Kevin. Not that you would ever screw me over because I don't think that's the case at all. I don't think you would be that dumb. I'm just covering my own ass. It states that I know own seventy percent of the business and that the amount of money we had agreed upon that I give to you. On top of the fifty-two weeks of you coming in here and helping me out.” Jessica told him as he read through the contract quickly.

Kevin looked at the pen and sighed. It was for the better of the business is what he kept in the back of his mind. He couldn't hold on to it if he didn't get the

money from Jessica. She had him backed in a corner and he knew that. She didn't have to point it out to him every time she saw him. He hoped that she didn't always remind him that she was more owner of the business than he was.

He looked at Jessica and back at the paper, lifting his pen and signing his name quickly before he changed his mind next to hers.

“Great. It's a done deal.” She grabbed the contract up quickly before the ink even dried on it. Grinning as she walked to her safe and moved the combination lock around a few times before opening the safe door and putting the contract in, slamming it shut she knew it was in a safe place.

Kevin watched her as she opened her check book and signed the check for fifty thousand dollars. She slowly held it out to him and as he went to go grab it she took it back quickly. She teased him a few times with it and then finally gave it to him.

“I am going to be nice to you Kevin. Next week you have off. I want to make sure that you are up to par when you show up to my class.” She told him, laughing at him as he slowly got off the do-nut and pulled his sweatpants up.

The girls giggled as he came off the ice bag and handed it over to her. He took one look at Violet and took a look at Jessica before he left the office.

Kevin realized Jessica still hadn't broken him when he looked down at the check and smiled at the amount of money that had been written out to him in Jessica's signature at the bottom. He was going to make a come back with the business. He was going to make sure that they made double the money this time around so that he was still getting the same amount of money that he had been each week. He was going to do his best to show Jessica that after this last time of making a deal with her he didn't need her anymore, thinking about setting his money aside so that he could build off of it so that he wouldn't need her money to start a franchise.

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