

SCARLETT STEELE



KIDNAPPED AND PUNISHED
AND PUNISHED IN THE DARK FOREST

(FEMDOM, FEMALE DOMINATION, BALLBUSTING
CANING, WHIPPING, PEGGED PUNISHMENT)

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Broken by the Domme - Book 2

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Note that this work of fiction resembles a fantasy world, all events taking place are a result of a role play amongst all parties and all parties are fully consenting adults.

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Read a sneak preview of what's inside!

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Chapter 12

Elise walked behind him again slowly and pulled out the baseball bat as quickly as she could from his ass. Knowing she was going to have more fun with him. Hearing him scream and then sigh with relief when he felt the baseball bat come out his ass now he could feel his balls begging to be let loose hoping she was going to release his balls as well.

When Elise reached between his legs from the back and let his balls breathe he closed his eyes. He couldn't think of anything else that would hurt as bad as that did.

“I hate to do this to you guys. I am shutting the camera's off and turning the ones on in my bedroom down the hall. You are going to enjoy what you are watching when you see what happens next. Stay tuned.” She waved to the camera's before shutting them off.

“Fuck you really hurt me.” He grunted once he knew the camera's were off.

“You have more pain coming baby. You think that was bad? How about you just break even now and when we turn the camera's on in my bedroom then you can tell them you made a mistake and you have to go. Before you head out of the bedroom you can tell everyone that I am better then you are.” She nodded her head at him. Willing to call it quits if he was.

“Look here you little bitch, I'm not going to say that I was wrong. I've been watching you, I've been watching your shows you have no idea what you are doing.” Marcelo glared at her, reaching out and taking her by the throat and squeezing, watching her eyes grow wide. It was something she wasn't expecting.

Elise was taken by surprise when he grabbed her throat and squeezed a little bit, though she didn't want him to think that he had the upper hand. She didn't want him to get the notion that he was the one in control.

When Marcelo realized what he was doing he let go of her throat quickly. Not sure what exactly came over him.

“God I'm sorry.” He muttered, shaking his head slowly.

“You were the one who wanted to be here. You were the one who called me out what else did you expect me to do? You try and humiliate you in front of the world and you think I'm going to take it easy on you?” She glared at him, shaking her head back and forth.

“Before we go in there. There is one thing I want from you and you will give it to me tonight.” He pointed a shaking finger at her.

“And what do you want from me?” She rolled her eyes at him. She didn't have to do him any favors and she wasn't going to there was nothing she wanted more

then to hurt him more and more for calling her out on the world, wide, web.

“You let me fuck you tonight with the camera's off.” Marcelo told her, thinking about jerking off to her pictures and wanting her more and more.

“No way. You have got to be out of your mind.” Elise laughed at him, searching his eyes and realizing he wasn't joking.

“If you don't let me fuck you I will go to the police Elise. You know there are plenty of men out there that you've hurt and they would be willing to make a statement against you. You and I know that for a fact.” He reminded her softly, he wanted to cum inside of her instead of jerking off to her pictures.

“No one hears about this and even if they did no one would believe you.” Elise shook her head, staring at him with pure hatred in her eyes for him. She couldn't believe she was agreeing with him and seeing him smile she knew he was getting his way.

“No one hears about it. The camera's off. You have no idea how many times I've checked out your beautiful pictures on your profile, how long I've waited for you.” He told her softly, running a hand down her face softly.

“Nothing too rough.” Elise told him, closing her eyes and even though he was hot she didn't want to let him fuck her just for the fun of it. This was suppose to

be a torturous game and he was trying to make it into pleasing himself.

“I won't. I won't hurt you.” He moaned as he pressed himself against her, feeling his cock pressing against her pussy lips and separating them so that her pussy lips hugged part of his hard cock.

“Lets go, they are waiting for us.” She pushed him away from her roughly and quickly walked down the hallway to a different room with Marcelo on her heels.

She was hating him more and more threatening to get her into trouble over something he had wanted, calling her out she knew he wanted her to be rough with him and now he was turning the tables.

Following her into one of the rooms there was a bed with straps attached to the bed. Similar to a hospital bed for crazy people.

“Lets do this.” She muttered, putting a smile on her face before flicking a switch and seeing all the camera lights go green at the same time seeing that they were live again.

“Get on the bed!” She shouted at him firmly, almost making him jump.

Marcelo did what she told him to do. Now he was working towards a goal. With the reward in the back of his mind that he was going to be able to fuck her once this was over and done with for the night was what he wanted the most. He didn't care what she did to him now as long as he got that hot pussy of hers at the end of the night that was all that mattered to him.

Marcelo was more than eager to get this started and then over and done with now that he had set his own goal. Though he was still in disagreement with her when it came to who was better at domination he felt his cock getting really hard thinking about shoving it into her.

“Folks he is so stubborn this might go on for a few nights if we are lucky.” Elise said happily hoping that he had enough of a break. If he was strong enough to grab her throat and squeeze she knew he still had some fight left in him trying to push away thoughts of him touching her and fucking her. Like she had thought before he was hot, the only downfall was him degrading her in front of everyone and that's what made her hate him. She fucked him for her own needs because she loved how big his cock was not because she was eager to fuck him before she kidnapped him.

Elise watched him spread his legs and arms out away from his body and she strapped the leather straps onto him. Marcelo thought it was going to be an easy thing for him going into the bedroom. Little did he know it wasn't going to be easy at all.

Once Elise strapped him down tightly she went to the other end of the room and pressed a button on the wall, very slowly the bed moved upward until he was in a standing position but not touching the floor.

Grabbing a piece of thick twine with some of the bristles sticking out of it she brought the twine to his balls and tied it tightly around them.

Elise had done this plenty of times before and she was going to see how he liked it as well. Grinning and thinking about how many men she had strapped down to the bed while off camera. This was the first time she had done it to any man while on camera so he was in for a surprise himself.

Elise brought her mouth down to his tied balls and licked them slowly getting them nice and wet.

“Fuck Elise you are so good at licking my balls.” He moaned, closing his eyes he couldn't wait to have her all to himself when the camera's went off.

Elise giggled and once she had them saturated in her saliva she stepped away a few inches. Bringing her finger tips to his now wet balls she began slapping at them slowly at first and then picked up to quick slapping motions. Hearing him gasp and groan she looked at his hands that were restrained and saw they were drawn into tight fists knowing he was in a pain. Something she loved seeing when it came to a man.

“You like that baby?” She asked him softly, biting down on her lip and looking up into his face seeing that he was looking down at her with an angry glare.

He didn't answer her. She wanted some kind of answer from him. He ignored her the best he could until she brought her mouth back down to his balls but instead of bringing her tongue to his balls to massage them from slapping them with the tips of her fingers she scraped her teeth across them roughly, doing it harder and harder as she heard him cry out from the pain.

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“Unstrap me.” He told her softly, licking his lips as she walked to him slowly.

“You know I really don't want to do this. Its going to make me hate you more.” Elise warned him, raising her eyebrows at him and pointing her index finger at him but she unstrapped him like he asked her to do.

“I don't care if you hate me or not. I know that you have caused a lot of pain to my body today but I'm strong enough to take whatever you can dish out.” He grunted when he felt his feet touch the floor and he walked around the room.

“You're not going to like it but I wasn't lying on that camera. You will admit that I am the best. You will tell the women you have humiliated and hurt that you are sorry for what you had done.” Elise wanted him to know it was more than just a show and she wasn't lying when she talked to people who were watching all over the world.

Chapter 13

Marcelo watched as she left the room wondering where she was going, following her out of the room he shook his head at her.

“Where do you think you're going?” He asked her when she walked into the bathroom and closed the door behind her leaning her naked body up against the door and closing her eyes.

“You know that if you don't let me fuck you you're going to be in a lot of trouble for what you're doing. Kidnapping is against the law and we could start there!” He screamed at her, slamming his hand against the door and making a loud thud.

“I'm getting in the shower!” Elise yelled back at him and moved away from the door.

“When you get dressed I want to try something I've never done before. I want you dressed sexy not trashy like in your profile pictures. I am going to take it nice and slow with you when in the past all I've had is rough sex with women. You should consider yourself lucky.” He called to her, putting his face against the door while he talked he knew she could hear him and he hoped she did what was asked of her.

Sitting outside the bathroom door he knew he hated her, he hated her for the simple fact that she would drug him, he hated her for all the cruel things she had

done to him. Of course he had called her out and it was his own fault but he never thought she would have him tied up. He thought that it would be game for them to play together to see who the best was. Not to see how much pain he could endure before he gave in and told her she was right. He wasn't sure he could last another night with her knowing she was always thinking of new things to do to him, the more she thought about it the more he knew he was in trouble.

After about ten minutes he heard the shower shut off and he stood up. Hearing her drying off and humming to herself as if she were happy he shook his head knowing it was more trouble for him hearing her humming along like nothing had gone on all day.

“Hurry up.” Marcelo told her through the door, closing his eyes and feeling a smile come to his face when he thought about all the times he had jerked off to her pictures and wondering what she was dressed in.

When the bathroom door opened she was dressed in a white t-shirt that came down to her waist he could see her hard nipples through her shirt seeing she wasn't wearing a bra when she walked passed him because her tits were bouncing in her loose shirt. Watching her walk into the main room, he loved her black panties that teased him slightly as her ass swayed back and forth for him.

He followed her into the main room and smiled, feeling his cock getting hard for her again as he looked down at it. Watching it grow slightly.

“You look great.” Marcelo told her softly, stopping in the doorway.

“Well it seems I don't have a choice now do I?” She looked over her shoulder at him, there was hope in her eyes that maybe he had changed his mind.

“Nope you really don't. I am going to have so much fun taking my time with you.” He shook his head back and forth.

“Right.” She groaned, rolling her eyes at him. She couldn't believe she had agreed to letting him have her but she was more worried about going to jail then she was about him touching her.

“Come on, lets go find one of your bedrooms.” He told her, walking down the hall and knowing she would follow him if she didn't want to get into trouble with the law.

Sighing heavily she went into the kitchen and found a padlock in one of the drawers. She had bought it a few weeks ago and she put the padlock on the door, locking it into place. The only way he could get out quietly if she fell asleep on him. The only way to escape if he was really going to. She hid the key in a small, glass, apple, cookie jar where he wouldn't know where to look.

“Lets go!” He hollered to her from one of the rooms he had gone into.

Elise couldn't believe she had found herself in this situation. Never had she thought he would want her to himself even though it was clear that he couldn't stand her. She wondered what his motive was besides trying to get her into trouble with the cops. Wondering if he was just like every other man just wanting a piece of ass.

Elise went down the hall and saw one of the bedroom doors were open, sighing heavily she walked in and saw him on the bed. His hands behind his head. He had chosen the room with a stocked bar in it knowing he had made a good choice.

“Come on in, make yourself comfortable.” He patted the space beside him on the bed when she stood in the doorway.

Very slowly she walked into the room wishing she could change her mind about her answer. There would be a way she could try and stop from being put behind bars but she knew he was right. She could go to jail for kidnapping alone if he wanted to press charges.

“How do I know you're not bluffing? You could get me tonight and go to the police if I let you go tomorrow.” She stood in front of him.

“I guess you're going to have to trust me.” He answered her quickly knowing the question was going to come sooner or later. He was ready for it.

Elise made her way to him and laid down on the bed beside him.

“Are you going to take off your clothes?” He asked her, rolling over and facing her.

“No, I don't want any part of this.” She shook her head at him. If he wanted her he was going to have to do it all.

“Oh but you were so eager to fuck me while I was drugged is that it?” Marcelo moaned to her, slowly bringing his hand to the bottom of her white shirt and sliding it over her flat stomach.

He rubbed her flat stomach with his hand softly and felt her grimace, glaring at the ceiling.

“You don't have to be so cold.” He grunted to her, shaking his head at her.

“I don't like you. In fact I hate you.” Her eyes grew wide as she looked at him quickly.

“I hate you too and least we have something in common.” He whispered in her

ear and his hot breath tickled her neck. She felt her pussy getting wet for him though she willed it not to.

“Don't make this harder than what it has to be.” Marcelo told her softly, knowing he wanted to take his time with her.

“Just fuck me already.” She glared at him.

“Oh no, no, no. I'm going to do it my way. You want me to move fast but I am going to move as slowly as I can.” He nibbled on her ear as he slowly moved his hand up under her shirt getting closer and closer to her tits.

“Your nipples are so hard for me darling.” He moaned, rubbing her nipple making it harder and harder with the tips of his fingers slowly.

Elise bit back a moan, she didn't want him to know how good he was actually making her feel. This was real torture to her. She would much rather have him be rough with her then to take his time and he knew it.

“I bet that pussy of yours is nice and wet too. I think we should find out.” He lowered his eyes to her black panties and brought them back up lifting her shirt up over her head so he could see her amazing tits that he had only seen on his computer screen.

Elise crossed her legs and held them together tightly. She was having seconds thoughts about allowing him to fuck her.

“Oh come on baby, don't be that. You know what I really want is in those black panties of yours. Showing them off to me when you got out of the shower. Don't tell me you're just a little tease, a slut who doesn't want to give it up.” Marcelo looked into her eyes, seeing she was glaring at him.

She didn't say anything to him, she didn't yell at him or hit him.

Marcelo kissed her on the mouth. The second she felt his mouth on hers she began thrashing around and trying to tear her mouth away from his. Feeling him pushing his tongue into her mouth forcefully because she wasn't going to make anything easy for him.

He grunted and moaned deep inside his throat as he gently massaged her tits. The more she moved around the more he loved it.

“You are so fucking hot.” He whispered to her, kissing down her neck as forcefully pulled her legs apart as he laid on top of her once he had them spread the way he wanted them. Pressing his hard cock against her pussy through her panties he heard her give in to her moans.

“See baby you could really like what I am doing to you if you just give in.” Marcelo chuckled and lowered his mouth to one of her tits.

Taking his time and knowing she was getting more pissed off by the moment. He was getting more turned on with every second of touching her body a new experience for himself going so slow with a woman for the first time.

“I can feel your wetness through your panties and you are turning me on so much.” Marcelo told her gently as he nibbled on one of her hard nipples and suckled it slowly into his mouth until he had her tit completely in his mouth and he began moving his cock up and down her panties slowly, getting himself harder and harder.

“Fuck, why can't you just fuck me already!” She hollered at him, scowling at him wanting it to be over and done with.

“I know that this is torture to you and I love it. That's why I'm doing it. I can get away with fucking you while you just lay there but trust me before I am done with you you are going to be loving everything I'm doing and if you don't love it I know your body will. You are so fucking sexy and you know it.” Marcelo took his mouth off her tit and looked into her eyes as he pressed his cock harder onto her pussy through her panties and slid it up and down her.

“You want this long, thick, cock again. I know you do. I can see how horny you

are just looking into your eyes.” He told her, giving her a wink.

That was it for Elise. Catching him off guard she pushed him off of her and got off the bed. Running to the door she didn't care if she went to jail or not she didn't want him touching her.

Elise didn't even make it out of the room before he pulled her back by her long hair and heard her cry out in pain. He pulled her hair so hard that her back landed against his hard chest and she felt one arm go around her.

“I was hoping you were going to make this easy as pie.” He growled in her ear. Knowing he was going to get what he wanted in the end.

“I don't want to do this.” She shook her head at him as she felt him lift her a few inches off the floor. She felt his hard cock pressed against her ass and felt her pussy getting wetter and wetter because of the sexual struggle.

“You already agreed to it. You can't put pictures of yourself on your profile looking like a little slut and not have men want you. I am the first one who has gone through all the pain you wanted to dish out today. I am going to get that hot pussy. You are going to give it to me even if I have to fight for it.” He groaned in her ear, his hot breath hitting the back of her neck as he sat on the bed and lifted her onto his lap.

“I hate you!” She screamed at him as she felt his other hand slide into the front of her panties. She felt his fingers go to her pussy hole and felt his thick fingers enter her pussy.

“Your pussy loves me. Fuck its so nice and wet for me. Wetter then what I thought you were going to be. You are such a dirty, little, slut. I've jerked off to you fist fucking yourself, your pussy looked so good I've pretended to lick that hot pussy of yours by licking my computer screen praying I would get the real thing and here you are.” Marcelo sneered at her, licking the side of her neck as he pushed his fingers deep inside her pussy and began wiggling them around, loving how wet his fingers were getting. Her pussy fully cooperating with him.

“Spread your legs for me.” He whispered to her, licking her ear and gasping when pressed against his cock with her ass.

“No.” She told him stubbornly.

“Fucking spread your legs or I swear to god you will be spending a lot of years in jail!” Marcelo hollered losing his cool.

He was fucking horny and wanted her pussy. For her to deny him after she told him she would give it to him as long as he didn't tell anyone was against his rules and it pissed him off.

Hearing the threat worried Elise and she knew it was true for kidnapping she could get a few years she had seen it on the news from time to time when someone got caught kidnapping a family member or just someone off the street. She knew he wasn't lying about that.

Sighing heavily she spread her legs and felt the tears coming to her eyes. She felt the tears sliding down her cheeks slowly. Knowing that she had never been put in a spot like this and she didn't like it one bit. She was mad that her pussy would give into his touch, not thinking the tables would be turned during any of the time she had spent with him. She was suppose to be in control and even though there were no camera's in the room they were in she felt as if she had failed the women who wanted to see him tortured and she had failed herself.

“There you go. You are my little slut tonight. You are going to be my hot.....little...slut.” Marcelo paused between each word.

Each time he called her a slut her pussy got wetter for him though she wouldn't admit it to him or even let him know.

Marcelo took his wet fingers out of her pussy and slid them up to her clit that was nice and fat, puffy against his fingers as his cock began throbbing against her.

“You have no idea how much fun I'm going to have with this pussy of yours.” He kissed her and brought his free hand to one of her tits. Rubbing and caressing it until she leaned her head against his shoulder, her tears streaming down her

face as she moaned for him. Her body loving everything he did to her and her hating it mentally.

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Chapter 14

Marcelo loved teasing her pussy knowing she was having a hard time because she didn't want him touching her. He knew she wanted to stop what was going on but also knew she had no choice in the matter but to let him fuck her. After all she had fucked him while he was drugged and he didn't know anything about it. Another thing he could get her on.

“Why are you crying? Don't cry, your pussy loves everything I'm doing to it.” He whispered in her ear and brought her down on top of him on the bed. Rolling her over off of him. He rolled her over onto her back and took her panties off of her. She wouldn't even look at him.

“Don't be that way you have such a beautiful body and I can't wait to cum inside of you.” He winked at her.

“Wait a minute, that wasn't part of the deal!” She hollered at him trying to get off the bed as he pushed her back down with one hand.

“You should have known that was part of the deal. You came all over my cock right?” He raised his eyebrows at her waiting on an answer. When he didn't get one he slapped her across the face hard.

“You came all over my hard cock right!” He screamed at her, glaring at her.

“Yes.” Elise told him softly, putting a hand to her cheek and feeling the sting of his slap.

“Then its only fair I cum deep inside your pussy.” He grinned evilly at her. Looking down at her pussy licking his lips and feeling his mouth drool for it. It was the first time he saw her clit peeking out between her pussy lips.

“If I were you I would just lay back and enjoy what I'm going to do to you my little slut.” Marcelo grinned at her and slowly brought his eyes back down to her pussy.

He slowly slid down her until his mouth was lined up with her clit that was teasing him, still peeking out between her pussy lips.

Marcelo began licking at the clit that was sticking out, it was silently begging him to lick it. As soon as he began running his tongue up and down her clit she began pounding his head with her fists crying and yelling at him to stop.

Marcelo didn't feel a thing he was getting turned on more and more that she was putting up a fight with him instead of laying there like a cold, dead, fish like she had in the beginning. He loved a challenge and chuckled as he slid his tongue down towards her pussy hole.

Elise's fists were getting weaker and weaker as he darted his tongue in and out of her pussy. Slithering it in and out slowly the more he tongue fucked her pussy the weaker she became and the more her legs seemed to spread on their own for him.

“Fuck!” Elise screamed out as she grabbed her tits and began twisting her hard nipples. Fondling her tits more and more as he lapped at her pussy with his wet tongue he knew she was getting into it. He knew she wanted more just by her actions.

When Marcelo brought his mouth up from her pussy she came out of her trance.

“Let me up!” She screamed at him, lifting her head off the pillows.

“You look here you little bitch, you were loving it when I was licking your pussy!” He screamed back at her grabbing her wrists and pushing them down onto the bed as he laid down on top of her, seeing her struggling more and more to get up.

“You are nothing but a slut Elise. You know that and I know that. Well I'm going to give you what your body wants.” He licked his lips and brought his mouth down to her neck biting her harder and harder until she screamed out in pain.

“You are going to love me fucking your hot pussy. You are going to be begging me for more before tonight is through. Its going to be a long night for you honey.” Marcelo promised her as he slid forced his hard cock between her pussy lips and into her hole.

“You know you can't deny that your hot pussy wants my hard cock. You are so fucking wet I am going to make you cum over and over again for me before I even come inside of you.” Marcelo nodded his head at her.

Marcelo loved it when she squirmed underneath him, pushing his cock into her pussy further and further as she struggled more and more.

“Fuck you feel so good, your pussy is nice and warm for my hard cock.” He whispered to her, licking his lips as he looked down at her tits.

“Get the fuck off of me! I will tell everyone you raped me if you don't stop!” She screamed, hoping to scare him.

“Like anyone would believe you. You kidnapped me, you brought me here it wasn't like I was stalking you. Everyone in the world knows that you are trying to get me to agree with you that you are dominate over me.” He laughed at her shaking his head. He really thought she was funny.

She bit down on her lip knowing he was right. She was stuck where she was until he was done with her.

“Now how about those beautiful tits of yours.” He moaned to her, bringing his mouth to one of them and taking her hard nipple into his mouth stretching her tit out and letting it go each time he made her scream for him.

“Oh yeah, you are so loving this.” He slammed his cock deep inside her pussy and left it there while he bit down onto her tits. Biting one and leaving marks knowing she would have little bruises on tit before moving to the other.

“Please let me go.” Elise whispered to him softly hoping if she was nice to him he would let her go.

“No fucking way. I've waited too long for this.” He licked her tits and then licked her face as he covered her face with his hot breath.

Elise closed her eyes, the only thing she could be thankful for was that no one was seeing what was going on. She couldn't be humiliated and she knew that tomorrow morning she was going to cause so much pain to him that he would never want to fuck her again.

“Let me have my night.” he grunted to her as he took his cock out of her pussy and sat on the edge of the bed.

Elise thought he was going to give her a break and knew that he was doing wrong by forcing his needs onto her. She was wrong.

“Come sit on me, face me while you grind that hot pussy down onto my cock.” He stroked his thick cock showing her how much he wanted her on top of it.

“No.” She told him bravely, laying right where she was. She knew she couldn't make it to the door and even if she did she still had to unlock the front door in order to get away.

“Don't make this hard, this is where you make me angry. I want you so fucking bad right now and the little tease that you are won't give it to me when you already agreed to.” He sighed heavily, looking at her with disappointment in his eyes.

“Come to me!” He hollered at her, making her flinch when he yelled at her.

She got up slowly from the bed and walked around it, seeing his legs were spread for her as she moved between them.

“See, you can be a good slut when you want to be. Get on my cock.” Marcelo grinned at her, wishing he was back at the hotel fucking her. His own territory.

She brought her knees up on the bed as he held her soft ass cheeks in his hands firmly, watching her bring her pussy down to his cock, her tits pressing against his mouth.

“Fuck yes. Put that soaking, wet, pussy down on my cock. Show me how much you want it.” He moaned to her, feeling her tense up and freeze where she was.

“I don't want you!” She screamed at him, moving her tits aside and spitting in his face.

“You little bitch!” He hollered at her, taking one hand off her ass and wiping the spit off his face. His face getting red with anger.

“You will understand that I don't want to do this.” She told him as calmly as she could.

“You are going to do what I want. You want to act like a little slut you are going to be treated as a little slut.” Marcelo stared into her eyes as he brought both of

his hands to her hips, grabbing them as tightly as he could and slammed her pussy down onto his cock.

He brought her up and down on his hard cock over and over again wanting her pussy to cum all over his cock. Seeing how wet his cock was when he pulled her off of it and slammed her back down again.

“Oh god!” Elise screamed out to him.

“Yes my little slut. I am going to make that hot pussy of yours cum for me.” He moaned, suckling one of her tits into his mouth and moving his tongue faster and faster over her hard nipple.

Marcelo slammed her pussy down onto his cock again and this time he began moving her pussy over his cock faster and faster until her body was doing it on its own. She was riding his cock and whimpering, begging for more of his cock.

“There you go, I knew you were going to love this cock deep inside of you. You are such a slut. Ride this cock of mine you fucking slut!” He screamed at her as she rode him faster and faster, gasping and whimpering more and more.

“Are you going to cum all over my cock? You want that hot pussy of yours to really soak my cock don't you?” He whispered, watching her tits bounce and hit his face as she wrapped her hands around the back of his neck.

“I want my pussy to cum all over this hard cock of yours!” She cried out in the moment. Her pussy making her say things she wouldn't normal say and not to him of all people.

“I know you do. Cum on my cock my little slut.” He told her softly.

“My pussy.....my pussy...” She gasped and before she knew what was going on he roughly took her off his cock and threw her on the bed. She landed on her back her legs spread wide open for him. He could see her pussy hole as he grabbed her legs in his arms and shoved his face into her pussy.

“Stop! Stop!” Elise hollered at him over and over again. Coming out of the sexual haze she had been in when she was begging him for more. Not realizing how much hold his cock could have over her.

Marcelo wasn't listening. He licked and lapped faster and faster at her pussy hole. Shoving his tongue in just begging for her pussy to squirt inside his mouth. He felt her struggling more and more in his grasp and loved every second of it. Loved how she wanted him and then fought him. Loved how she was being a tease and knowing her body wanted him.

“Fuck! I said stop it!” She cried out to him as her pussy finally came for him. He felt her pussy juice squirt onto his lips and he covered her pussy hole with his mouth. Sucking at her pussy hole harder and harder as if he was sucking a

chocolate milk shake through a straw.

Marcelo drank down her pussy juice as fast as he could and even sucked when there was nothing left to suck out of her pussy.

“Marcelo!” Elise screamed at him hoping he would stop when she had no pussy juice left to give him. Her pussy throbbing and loving the attention it was still getting from his mouth.

“You can't tell me to stop when you were just begging for me.” He told her as calmly as he could when he brought his mouth up from her pussy and stood on the hardwood floor.

“We are done. You got what you wanted.” She shook her head firmly standing on her own two feet her legs shaking as she slowly walked to the door.

He raced to the door and slammed it shut with an evil grin on his face locking the door.

“I didn't get what I wanted. You know what I want.” He looked down at her pussy and her shaking legs a huge grin on his face.

“You are not cumming inside of me!” She slapped him across the face.

“Yes I am and you are going to fucking love it!” He glared at her. They both had pure hatred in their eyes for one another.

Chapter 15

Locking the bedroom door his smile grew wider when he saw the fear in her eyes that he wasn't done with her yet. Backing away from him she ran over to the other side of the room, there was nowhere for her to go. She knew she was trapped and she knew it was her fault for bringing him there thinking he was like every other man and that he was a weakling. She was beginning to regret going to get him.

“If you are going to make me chase you this is going to be a lot of fun for me.” he winked at her feeling his cock throbbing for her as he looked down at his cock, walking slowly towards her.

“Come over here, don't make this hard on yourself.” He told her calmly, knowing he was going to cum in her pussy whether she liked it or not. He was going to fill her pussy with his hot load that he had building up inside for her.

Elise ended up backing herself into a corner and crouched down as he came closer and closer to her.

“You're not so tough when you aren't on camera.” He chuckled at her, bending down and gripping her arms in his hands, lifting her off the floor into a standing position.

“You're going to wish you didn't do this to me come tomorrow morning!” She

shouted at him, she was going to make him pay for tonight.

“I will pay for it tomorrow but tonight its going to feel so fucking good.” He grunted, pressing her against the wall and pressing his body against hers. His hard cock pressing against her pussy lips as he kissed her neck softly. Slowly making his way down her body to her tits.

“Please stop this.” She whispered to him, closing her eyes tightly and feeling his hands roaming her body slowly.

“There's no chance in that. Just enjoy me.” He told her softly as he bit into her hard nipple feeling the taste of blood in his mouth. Hearing her cry out as he sucked the blood up and took his mouth away from tit.

“Stop!” She cried as she looked down at her hard nipple and saw the cut from his teeth on her nipple.

“Get on your hands and knees and bark for me. Bark like a dog.” He told her softly, biting down on his lip and staring at her.

“No fucking way!” She hollered at him, less fear in her eyes and a flame burning brightly in them.

“If you don't I'm going to make your other nipple bleed!” He snapped at her.

Elise thought about it for a moment and got down on all fours. Her tits jiggling as she moved into position.

“What a good doggie you are. Bark for me.” He put his hands on his hips and smirked at her. Loving the fact that she was going to do what he said. It was too bad she wouldn't agree to fuck him while they were on camera. If it was for the public to see he would be winning the domination game.

Elise couldn't believe she was going to bark like a dog for him. Her face red with anger not wanting to have her other nipple just as sore as the one that had been bleeding.

Elise barked like a dog and she heard him laughing at her. He was having fun with his little game.

“Fuck off.” She told him.

“Now crawl over to me and lick my cock like a good dog. Lap at the head of my cock and tease me.” He told her, stepping away from her. He didn't stop walking

until he was half way across the room.

When he turned back to her he patted his legs and whistled to her as if she was a dog.

“You have to be kidding me.” She muttered, shaking her head at him.

“Pant for me while you crawl over to me. You want to dress like a slutty little dog you are going to be treated as such.” He nodded his head and glared at her, there was no sign of a smile on his face.

He smiled when Elise brought her tongue out of her mouth and began panting like a dog like he wanted her her to do. He watched her crawl over to him slowly as he held his cock out to her, moving it from side to side as if it was a treat for her when she finally reached him.

“Lick my cock doggie. Lick my cock with that hot tongue of yours.” He whispered to her, petting her head as if she was a dog with his free hand.

He watched her as she brought her panting mouth to his cock, felt her hot breath on the head of his cock and moaned when she began lapping at the head of his cock.

“Such a good doggie you are. Fuck you are licking the head of my cock so good.” He grunted, throwing his head back and closing his eyes for a moment.

Within seconds his eyes opened wide when he felt her bite down onto the head of his cock as hard as she could.

“Bad doggie!” He screamed out in pain as he reached over her and spanked her ass as hard as he could repeatedly until her ass cheek was raw from his spankings.

“Now doggie has to take her punishment.” He snarled at her as he pushed his cock into her mouth he took the back of her head and pushed her mouth onto his cock more and more until he couldn't see the length of his cock anymore.

Looking down at her with hate in his eyes because the head of his cock still hurt from her biting down on it he watched her eyes grow wide his thick cock stretching her mouth out so he could keep his hard cock deep inside her mouth.

The more he felt his hard cock go into her mouth he heard her gagging on it. Loving how the vibration felt on his cock.

“Fuck yes doggie. You would get a warm treat if I didn't want to cum inside of you.” He looked down into her wide eyes and saw that if looks could kill he would be dead instantly.

Elise already had plans for him for tomorrow morning. She was getting tired of playing his game and he was going to soon play hers. Wishing he had never done this to her.

Chapter 16

Marcelo took his cock out of her mouth and rubbed the head of his cock against her face. She was waiting, hoping and praying that he would cum on her face inside of in her pussy.

“You have such soft skin baby.” He told her, pulling her up by her hair until she stood on her feet.

“You are so going to pay for this.” She glared at him. Wanting to reach out and smack him upside the head.

“I'm sure I will.” He rolled his eyes at her and wrapped his arms around her as she struggled to get away from him.

Marcelo pulled her to him, locking his lips on hers and kissing her hard on the mouth. Forcing his tongue into her mouth he felt her bite down hard on his tongue. He moaned loudly from the pain her sharp teeth were giving him. He spanked her ass hard with one of his hands until she stopped biting down on his tongue, then he began whimpering for her as he caressed her ass cheek that he had spanked. Wondering what else he could make her do.

“Get on the bed!” He hollered, pushing her away from him violently almost knocking her to the floor.

Elise went back at him and shoved him back catching him off guard and he stumbled into the wall. Making him angrier then ever.

“You are such a stupid slut!” He screamed at her, going at and shoving her to the floor.

She tried to get up quickly but she wasn't quick enough as he grabbed her legs and spread them as wide as he could. Seeing he was creating more pain.

“I'm ready to fuck that slutty pussy of yours and come inside of you.” He moaned, licking his lips and staring down at her fat clit that was teasing him silently. Lowering his eyes he looked down at her pussy hole and saw it was glistening with wetness.

“You love everything I'm doing to you. Your pussy doesn't lie.” He looked up from her pussy and stared into her eyes.

“There has to be some other way to please you Marcelo. Please don't cum in my pussy.” She begged him softly.

“There is no other way. I am going to fuck your pussy until I empty all of my

cum inside of you.” He smiled at her, seeing the tears welling up in her eyes.

“Please-”

“You agreed to this! You said yes to me!” He hollered at her and slapped her across the face again.

Marcelo inched his way between her legs moving his cock closer and closer to her pussy hole as his grip tightened on her legs.

“Oh yeah, your pussy is so fucking hot. Its so ready for me now you slut. I have been wanting this for a long time. Looking at your naked pictures, jerking off to them. Your videos and the way you torture your victims. I knew I would get my chance if you took me up on my offer.” He talked to her softly as he pushed the head of his cock against her pussy hole, slowly sliding it inside of her.

“Fuck.” he grunted to her, pulling her legs towards him, moving her pussy over his hard cock.

“Don't!” She hollered at him.

“You bitches are all teases you know that? Then when you get what's coming to you you want us men to stop. Not this time. God, not this time.” he shook his head back and forth quickly, his smile gone as he whimpered for her pussy that kept pushing his cock deep inside of her.

Elise fought as much as she could, moving her hips and trying to get up. Each time she tried to get up from the floor he pushed her back down harder and harder.

She couldn't fight anymore, the last time she tried getting up from the floor he had slammed her head down on the floor and she wasn't moving. Bringing a hand to her nose he could tell she was still breathing regularly. He had only knocked her out for the moment.

“This is so much better.” He whispered in her ear as he let go of one of her legs. Wrapping his arm around her and holding her back as he moaned and whispered what a slut she was in her ear as he fucked her pussy.

Marcelo laid her all the way down on the floor and pressed his hairless chest against her tits moving in and out of her pussy slowly. Each time he thought he was going to cum inside of her he stopped for a few minutes. Letting himself calm down before fucking her pussy again.

“Your pussy is cumming for me and you don't even know you sexy little slut. You don't know that your pussy wants me. Cumming all over my hard cock.” He murmured in her ear.

Marcelo fucked her off and on for hours. Not cumming inside of her. Taking breaks with his cock deep inside of her and grinning at her.

During one of his breaks knowing his cock was holding a lot of cum inside of him he heard her moaning, she was coming to and there was nothing she would be able to do. He was completely inside of her and his body pressed harder against her.

“What happened?” Elise asked softly, keeping her eyes closed and feeling her head pounding.

“Don't worry my little slut. Its almost over.” He whispered in her ear and watched her eyes pop open wide. He looked into them as she squirmed around the best she could.

“I've been fucking this hot pussy of yours for hours now. Holding my hot cum inside of me. Your slut pussy came for me at least five times already. Your pussy juices teasing my cock.” He rubbed his cheek against hers and licked her ear lobe breathing heavily as he thrust in and out of her pussy slowly. Making sure to keep the head of his cock inside her pussy at all times. He would slide his cock out until the head of his cock was just inside her pussy before thrusting into her again.

“Please.....god please....” Elise whimpered, knowing she was weak from being

knocked out.

“You are so polite. Fuck.....oh god...” He gasped, breathing heavier and heavier in her ear. Fucking her pussy faster and faster with his cock now.

“No!” She screamed out to him, shaking her head back and forth, feeling the room spinning as she did so.

“Yes, oh fucking yes.....I'm cumming you little slut. I'm cumming right now....fuck....inside your wet pussy..” He gasped sucking her neck as he felt his cock finally shoot his cum inside of her.

She felt his hot load fill her pussy. She felt his cock push tightly inside of her as far as he could get inside her as he came harder and faster for her. Her pussy sucking on his cock with its wetness.

“Fuck baby you are making me so fucking happy right now.” He grunted to her, licking the side of her neck repeatedly as he grunted and growled showing her how much he loved cumming inside of her.

When he was finally done cumming he got up from her and looked down at her body. Seeing her staring up at him.

“Its done. You don't have to worry about ever fucking me again.” He held out a hand to her waiting for her to take it.

“You are a dick head.” She shook her head, siting up and waiting for the room to stop spinning she got on her own two feet. Walking as if she were drunk to the bed, almost falling down twice.

“You told me I could fuck you.” He reminded her as he laid down beside her, not touching her.

“Don't ever touch me again.” She told him, laying down beside him.

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Chapter 17

Elise stayed up the rest of the night, the more she thought about Marcelo cumming inside of her the more pissed she was getting at him.

When she knew he was completely asleep she moved away from him, thanking god that the room had stopped spinning hours ago she walked to the bedroom door and unlocked it, quickly slipping out of the room she went to another room and turned the light on. Daylight was slowly coming through the window as she searched the room for the box she wanted.

She took out a whip, holding the cool, leather, handle in her hand a vicious smile slowly spread across her face.

“We will see what you are made of now! Its my time to shine.” She murmured under her breath. Her pussy was sore thinking about all the things he had made her do the night before.

Walking out of the room and going to the main room she turned on the camera's she wasn't even going to show him that they were on. If he was too dumb to see the green lights then it was on him.

“We are almost ready to start day two.” She said into the camera wondering how many people were watching.

Turning and leaving the room she went back to where she had left Marcelo sleeping. She turned the light on seeing that he was still naked and sleeping. His cock hard and standing up all on its own.

“You fucking pig.” Elise murmured under her breath and shook her head as she moved closer to the bed. She was about to give him the wake up of his life and he didn't even know it.

“Now its my turn.” She grunted, licking her lips she brought the whip back and moving her wrist slightly she whipped the hard cock of his that was standing at attention.

“Fuck!” Marcelo screamed out in pain covering his cock with both hands just as the whip came down again.

“Get up!” Elise hollered at him, putting the whip to her side.

Marcelo glared at her and quickly got off the bed waking up quickly.

“I told you you would pay for the things that you had done to me last night!” Elise told him, watching him walk towards the door that was open.

He didn't talk to her, he kept glaring at her as he covered his cock the best he could with one hand seeing the slash marks on the back of his hands. Covering his ass the best he could.

He felt the whip again but this time across his ass cheek as he ran up the hallway. He was looking to get out now. The fun for him over and done with as tears stung his eyes from the lashings he was taking for her.

He tried the door and saw that there was a padlock on the door. Looking around he noticed the camera's were on. There was no way he could take back his actions now of trying to run away.

“See him girls. He's trying to get away. Don't you love seeing him trying to get away?” She laughed, holding onto the whip handle tighter. She whipped his ass again with it before backing away from him and going to the kitchen, making sure she walked backwards so he couldn't try to jump her. She knew he was mad as hell but she had already warned him the night before.

She reached into a cabinet and grabbed a box of toys that she loved. She knew right where they were since she used them on other victims before.

“Sit down in the chair.” She told him, glaring at him, letting him know that he wasn't going to get away with what he had done the night before.

He went to the chair and sat down quickly though his ass was sore. He knew this morning he was going to be punished, he had pushed her to her limits and he knew he had to suffer for what he had done to her.

Elise went over to him and tied his wrists together with the leather whip making sure to tie the knot tightly.

Marcelo thought she was going to go over to her box of things, instead she surprised him by standing in front of him and putting her hands on his shoulders gently. He could see the lust in her eyes.

“Now I am going to please you. Not for you, but for me. Now, all of you watching know that I have sex with my victim's. One of the reasons why I don't pick the ugly ones. Come on girls, you can't tell me he's not good looking and to be honest with you seeing a man restrained like this is a big turn on when it comes to domination and to tell you the truth my pussy is nice and wet.” Elise said, looking into the camera. It wasn't uncommon for her to fuck her victims whenever she wanted to. That was all in fun for her. A treat for herself.

Elise looked back into Marcelo's eyes and spread her legs so she could hover over his cock. Looking down at it and seeing how hard it was.

“Why are you doing this?” He whispered, looking confused.

Elise pretended not to hear him as she lowered her pussy to the head of his cock. Pressing down more and more, whimpering as she felt his thick cock go inside her pussy.

“You feel how wet I am Marcelo.” She moaned in his ear as she held onto the back of neck, pressing her tits against his hard chest and rubbing her hard nipples against his pecs.

“Fuck.” He groaned to her as he felt her wet pussy on his cock grinding against him more and more.

“Remember this feeling when I'm hurting your ass. Remember this feeling and what you did to me last night Marcelo.” Elise murmured in his ear as she began riding him.

“Cum all over my hard cock.” He whispered to her, biting down on his lip.

“I'm going to cum all over this hard cock deep inside my pussy. No one can hear us but us. Your cock is so fucking nice inside of me. I am going to cum all over it just like the night I drugged you, but you are in for some pain today baby. You are in for some much needed punishment for the shit you did to me last night.” Elise promised him, licking his ear as she whimpered to him.

Marcelo closed his eyes and relaxed, loving her hot pussy dripping its wetness onto his cock. Hearing her whimpering and moaning louder and louder in his ear, thinking he was going to go deaf but he didn't care. This was a good moment for him. She was showing him that she wanted to please him but because of him torturing her last night she had to make sure he paid for what he had done.

“I'm going to cum! Fuck my pussy is cumming!” Elise held on tightly to his neck as her pussy came for him. It gushed out of her pussy and onto his cock as she brought her pussy up and down on his hard cock.

“Cum baby, cum all over my cock. Keep cumming.” He whispered words of encouragement in her ear, making her cum harder for him.

When she was done she got off his cock that was now soaking wet with her pussy juice.

“There you go.” She winked at him and turned away from him, moving towards the box. She knew he was happy with her right now but if he had known what she was really about to do to him he would have tried like hell to get away from her.

Elisa put her hand in the box, not facing him as she put on the strap on she was going to wear. The viewers that were watching so early in the morning could see what she was doing with the room filled with camera's at every angle.

“You are going to love what I have in store for you.” Elise giggled, so glad the night before was over and done with.

When she finally turned around to face him his eyes grew wide. Looking at the strap on, it was something like he had never seen before. It was a metal dildo connected to the black, leather, straps she had around her waist. Little rounded spikes covered the dildo that was connected to her.

“Fuck.” He muttered, shaking his head back and forth.

“What did you say?” Elise asked him laughing at him.

He didn't repeat what he had said and Elise didn't care she had heard what he said and he would be saying more then that when she was ramming it into his ass.

Elise moved closer and closer to him as his eyes grew wider and wider. Knowing he had seen her use it before on her other victims and he wasn't looking forward to it.

“Now we are really going to see what you're made of.” She grinned as she

walked behind him and untied his hands. Throwing the whip to the floor she knew he wasn't going to go anywhere. He didn't want to look like a pussy and run for a door that was locked and he didn't have a key to.

“Get on all fours like a dog!” Elise hollered at him, using the words he had used the night before. Bringing him back to making her act like a dog for his own amusement. There was no audience watching them and she remembered it clearly. Remembered everything clearly even when she woke up and he was cumming in her pussy.

“You are going to pay Marcelo for doing what you did to me last night.” She stood on the side of him and bent down to whisper the words in his ear.

“You're nothing but a hateful slut.” He murmured back to her, his eyes on hers. All she could see in his eyes was anger.

“Come now, you're tough right? Lets see just how tough you are.” She laughed and kissed his cheek before standing up straight.

Elise brought a finger tip to his shoulder, slowly running it down the side of him until she rested her hand on one of his ass cheeks.

“You and I we are going to have a lot of fun together.” Elise told him, keeping her eyes on the back of his head as she lowered herself to her knees.

She knew it was a safe toy and though it was for rough sex and it was painful at times she knew it didn't cause anyone any real harm. She had used it numerous times on herself and got her pussy to cum within seconds.

Elise spread his ass cheeks as he his body grew tense.

“Now, I'm not sure if you've ever had a cock inside your ass but for the best results you really shouldn't tense up like that. Its going to hurt more if you do that.” Elise gave him a helpful hint as she spread his ass cheeks.

Licking her lips she brought her mouth to his asshole first and began licking it. Running the tip of her tongue around it and slowly inserting her tongue into his ass. Feeling his ass relax for her as she tongue fucked him for a few minutes. Not to get it wet but for her own pleasure.

When she slid her tongue out of his ass she brought the head of the metal dildo to his ass hole and without warning she drove it into him.

Marcelo didn't even get a heads up before he started screaming. His mouth wide open as he felt the rounded spikes enter his ass. Screaming more and more as she began fucking his ass steadily with it.

“Oh yeah, scream for me you little bitch. Keep screaming!” She hollered at him, grunting as she thrust into him over and over again. Wanting to make him hurt as much as he could.

Marcelo screamed more and more as she applied more pain to his ass but he figured since he was screaming there was no way he could tell her that he had enough. There was no way he would let himself cave in to stop all of this in front of the world.

Shaking his head back and forth over and over again his screams got louder and louder. Tears were rolling down his cheeks and he knew that what he had done to her the night before was not worth the pain he was receiving now.

Chapter 18

Elise fucked his ass for a good fifteen minutes with the metal, rounded spiked dildo she had strapped to her as she thought about her new location. Knowing that he had earned going there. A much better place and bigger then the cabin.

She knew he was ready for her next plan of action as she took the strap on off and picked up the whip so that he wouldn't have any thoughts about taking it and using it on her.

“I hate to do this to you guys but we are moving our location to a bigger area but loads of fun for you guys to watch if you stick around and wait for us to come back on line.” Elise said, looking into one of the camera's with a smile on her face before flicking the switch and shutting off all the camera's.

“You are fucking killing me.” He growled at her, slowly getting up from his knees and feeling his ass throb from having the spiked dildo inside his ass.

“All you have to do is say the magic words then again I don't think I would stop at that because of what you did last night. I haven't forgiven you for that but I don't want to stop doing things to you.” She admitted to him.

“Me neither, I don't want it to stop. At least we are in agreement with that.” He smirked at her.

“I'm going to get dressed and we are going to a different location. I wasn't lying about that. Give me a few minutes and I will be right back.” She smiled at him and went down the hall to the bathroom. Closing and locking it behind her.

Elise looked at herself in the bathroom mirror. She hadn't gotten any sleep but she felt well energized and ready for more play.

Going through the dryer in the corner of the bathroom she took out a matching set of red see through bra and pantie set.

She heard a honk outside and her smile grew wider across her face.

“Someone's here in a black limo!” Marcelo called out to her.

Elise came out of the bathroom and went to the cookie jar where she had hidden the key so she could unlock the padlock as she took out a knife from the kitchen drawer to use in case he wanted to run off.

Once he saw the knife he rolled his eyes at her and knew she was crazier than what he had thought. If he was going to run he would have found a way out any way out the night before.

“Just in case you try anything funny.” Elise told him.

Elise didn't bother giving Marcelo any of his clothing before they left, making him walk out of the cabin completely naked. Though he didn't mind he saw that she was wearing a nice bra and pantie set and he could see her shaved pussy lips through the fabric, a smirk on his face.

“What are you smiling at?!” She snapped at him as she pushed him towards the back door of the limo and opened it. Shoving him into the car.

Marcelo chuckled and shook his head when she got in beside him.

Inside the limo was a mini bar, two long leather seats and a flat screen.

“Robert you know where to go.” Elise said when she pushed a button and rolled down the window to look at the driver.

“Yes ma'am I do.” He nodded his head at her and watched the tinted window go back up.

“So where exactly are we going?” Marcelo asked her. Not knowing that she had somewhere else in mind.

“For a very long ride. I am afraid to say that my viewers are going to be upset because its over an hour ride to where we have to go but I know they will be eagerly waiting for our return online.” Elise told him firmly not smiling at him.

Elise spread her legs wide seeing that he was checking her out without saying a word.

“I thought you were mad at me.” He licked his lips knowing she was teasing him.

“I fucking hate you.” She glared at him, shaking her head back and forth.

“But that doesn't mean your pussy don't?” He whispered his question at her. Not moving from where he was sitting across from her.

“Exactly.” She nodded her head at him, now he was getting it.

“Well I hate you just as much as you hate me all the shit you have put me

through for almost a day in a half now.” He shrugged his shoulders as he moved his way towards her.

“Then I guess we have more in common than what we both thought.” Elise grinned at him.

“This is all just a game to you right?” He chuckled as he looked at her bra, her tits pushed together and begging to be let out and set free.

Elise didn't answer him as she felt his hand touch her flat stomach. She felt her pussy getting wet inside her panties silently wanting him to touch her. Knowing it wasn't going to be like the night before because she had a driver who would stop the limo and beat the shit out of him if she needed him to. The reason for the limo was to have a driver just in case Marcelo thought he was going to take matters into his own hands.

“Do you want me to touch your pussy Elise?” Marcelo whispered in her ear, feeling his cock throbbing to be touched.

“Yes.” Elise looked at him, biting down on her lip and seeing him smile at her.

Marcelo slowly slid his hand down her flat stomach, his soft fingers slipping into her panties and feeling her fat clit as he lowered his fingers more.

“Do you like that?” Marcelo moaned in her ear and she whimpered to him, bringing her own hand down to his cock and stroking it slowly for him.

“I guess you do.” He kissed her ear as he rubbed her clit with two of his fingers. Feeling the heat coming from her pussy as he rubbed her clit more and more with his fingers.

“Fuck that feels so good.” Elise told him softly, feeling his fingers slowly leaving her clit and feeling the softness of his fingers go to her pussy hole and slide inside of her.

Elise thought she was safe where she was, leaning her head back against the seat and closing her eyes.

Marcelo was waiting for that very moment. Knowing they had a lot of time before they reached where they had to be. He was out for revenge for her slamming that spiked dildo into his ass.

Marcelo brought his free hand quickly to her throat and squeezed hard as she popped her eyes open in shock.

“If you make any noises I swear to god you are going to wish you hadn't.” He whispered in her ear. Squeezing her throat harder.

“What do you want?” She asked him, kicking herself in the ass for relaxing.

“I want to fuck your hot pussy again. I want to cum inside of you again Elise.” He moaned as he shoved his tongue into her ear and took his fingers out of her pussy to pinch her clit nice and hard.

Elise was having a hard time breathing and the only thing she could do was nod her head slightly.

“I'm going to take my hand away from your throat. Don't you scream.” He grunted, grabbing the knife she was holding in her hand.

She shook her head no, that she wouldn't. Afraid that he was going to turn the tables and she wouldn't have him with her when they reached their destination.

“Lay down on the seat and spread those gorgeous legs of yours you fucking slut.” He murmured to her, not wanting to be too loud and alert the driver.

Marcelo watched as she laid down on the seat, she spread her legs slowly for him and kept her eye on the knife.

“If I wanted you dead you would be. I miss my little slut.” He winked at her and got on top of her. His cock rubbing hard against the panties that were keeping him away from her pussy.

“You always have to turn a fun time into something like this don't you?” She asked him softly. Feeling his mouth on the side of her neck as he slowly stuck out the tip of his tongue and made a trail down her neck.

“You are the hottest slut I've been with. You turn me on so fucking much.” He whispered to her, feeling his cock getting harder then it had ever been before.

Elise knew she couldn't argue with him when he had the knife in his hand. Knew it was wise to keep quiet so that she didn't trigger him to get upset with her.

“I'm obsessed with you Elise.” He grunted at her, biting her tits through the thin fabric of her bra. Seeing her hard nipples standing out. Begging to be touched.

He brought himself up on his knees between her legs and took the sharp point of the knife to the side of her neck, making sure not to press it into her skin he brought the blade down slowly to her cleavage, licking his lips and stopping for a split second.

“I'm going to fuck you so hard baby. You are going to love it. You are my little slut. You will always be my little slut.” Marcelo moaned as he lowered the knife to the middle of her bra and then right below it. Moving the blade and pointing it upwards so he could slide it under her bra.

With in seconds he had cut through the middle of her bra and he lowered the knife. Putting the knife between his lips he as he brought his hands to her bra and pushed the cups aside.

“Such nice tits for a beautiful slut like you.” He told her, taking the knife out of his mouth, putting the knife behind him where she couldn't get to it, he pushed her tits together as she looked down at his hard cock. She knew her pussy was wet because of what he was doing to her. Using the knife as a silent threat but it had still turned her on when he cut her bra open.

“You have such lovely tits.” He moaned to her, lowering his mouth to them and licking her hard nipples quickly with his tongue hearing her whimper as he pleased her.

“Please don't cum in me again.” She whispered in his ear, thinking if she was nice about it he would change his mind.

“I want to fill your hot pussy up with all my cum. Every slut deserves to have a man cum inside her. You agreed.” He brought his mouth away from her tits and

looked into her eyes, raising his eyebrows at her reminding her that she did tell him he could.

“What else am I suppose to say when you are cutting off my air supply?” Elise pointed out to him.

“You love it and you know it. Every slut loves a man to cum in her pussy.....deep inside her pussy..” He nodded his head at her as if she had just agreed with him.

Elise squirmed around and tried pushing him off of her. He grabbed her throat once more keeping her down and in place while he got off of her and lowered her panties off her hips. Loosening his grip on her throat as he lowered her panties more to expose her pussy.

“You have such a sexy pussy honey. Not every slut has a sexy pussy. Not like you.” Marcelo whispered to her, bringing his mouth to her pussy lips and suckling on them. Teasing her clit with his hot breath.

Elise whimpered softly as she spread her legs further for him.

“Such a good slut, you know what I like Elise. Spreading your legs further for me showing me your goods.” He nodded his head and kept his hand on her throat.

With his free hand he slid her panties all the way off of her and brought the panties to his mouth. Tasting the crotch of them knowing that's where her pussy had been.

“You want to play with me Elise?” He asked her, bringing his hand up her smooth leg and pushing two of his fingers into her pussy. Watching his fingers slide in and out of her pussy slowly and feeling her body relax as he fingered her faster and harder.

“I've seen you when you fist your hot pussy. I've seen you cum all over your fist fucking yourself and enjoying it.” Marcelo told her as softly as he could.

“Mm.” She moaned for him, loving his fingers deep inside her pussy.

“You are liking that too much.” He nodded his head at her and grinned.

Marcelo slid his fingers out of her pussy and standing up he brought himself down between her legs again. Pushing his cock against her pussy.

“You want me to fuck you slut?” He whispered in her ear and then looked into her eyes.

Elise shook her head no slowly watching the anger come to his face.

“Look here you little tease. If you didn't want me to fuck you then you wouldn't have dressed like this for a long car ride now would you?” He asked her, spraying spit into her face as he talked to her.

“You've given me permission to cum inside you and that's what's going to happen. Just like last night. Only you are going to be aware that I'm teasing your hot pussy until I decided when my cock cums.” He moaned.

Elise felt her tears coming to her eyes and snuffled through her nose.

“Shh, everything's going to be okay. I take good care of my favorite slut.” He winked at her, pushing the head of his cock inside of her, slowly letting go of her throat.

“Please.” Elise begged him.

“You don't have to say please. I'm more then willing to fill your hot pussy.” He chuckled, knowing what she meant.

As Elise tried talking to him again he covered her mouth with his hand. Pressing his hand down firmly onto her mouth he slowly pushed his cock inside her pussy as she closed her eyes.

“Keep those sexy eyes of yours open for me. I love staring into them. Your pussy is already sucking on my thick cock, making it very hard for me to take my cock out of you.” He grunted to her, licking the tears that were slipping down her face away with his thick tongue.

“You turn me on, you give me more power when you cry like this.” He told her, reaching back with his free hand and grabbing the knife.

Marcelo took his hand away from her mouth and slid his cock out of her. Laying on the other seat across from her and pointing the knife at her she knew what he wanted.

“Get on my hard cock. Show me what a slut can do.” He winked at her, waving the blade back and forth in the air slowly.

Elise looked at the tinted window and thought about knocking on it to get the driver's attention. Knowing she could be dead if she called his bluff. She could be dead before Robert even pulled the car over.

“Don't even think about it.” Marcelo shook his head at her. Talking to her very softly.

Elise sighed heavily and got up from the seat and made her way to him. She got between his spread legs, she wasn't moving fast enough for him so he reached out and grabbed her hips, dragging her wet pussy across his cock until she reached the head of his cock with her pussy hole.

“Fuck me now slut.” Marcelo glared at her, pointing the knife at her.

Elise had the nerve to shake her head no at him. Gasping slight when he brought the blade of the knife tightly against her throat.

“I said ride this fucking cock of mine.” He muttered to her, looking at the tinted window then back at her.

Elise brought her pussy down onto his cock and began grinding her pussy harder and harder against his cock as he brought the knife away from her throat.

“Ride me Elise. Ride me until I cum inside of you.” He winked at her, licking his lips slowly with the tip of his tongue.

Elise didn't have any other choice but to do what he told her to. She began very slowly thrusting her hips back and forth, riding his cock more. Feeling his cock go deeper inside her pussy.

“Fuck.” Elise whimpered to him.

“Yeah. I see you love riding this thick cock of mine you slut. I see you love it a lot.” He brought his free hand up and pinched her hard nipple. Twisting it in his hand.

“God your cock feels so fucking good Marcelo. We would be fine if you didn't want to cum in my pussy.” Elise whined at him, feeling him twist her hard nipple more.

“I am cumming in your pussy. You already said I could.” He reminded her.

“God my pussy is so fucking wet for you. So fucking wet.” Elise moaned to him. She wasn't lying about that. The knife, the demands they were all turning her on.

“I love how your pussy gets so wet for me. Soaking my hard cock.” He grunted to her, nodding his head as he was thinking about eating her hot pussy.

“Let me know when you're about to cum my favorite slut of mine.” Marcelo growled softly at her.

“Why?” She asked him, looking down into his eyes.

“So I lick your pussy. So I can taste the sweetness in my mouth.” He explained to her.

“Why wait? Come on baby, lick your little sluts pussy.” Elise begged him as she slowly got off his cock and sat up against the seat.

“Wait I didn't tell you to get off my cock.” He glared at her, sitting up.

“Look down at that pussy hole baby. Look down at it and tell me you don't want to shove your hot tongue inside of it.” Elise grinned at him, bringing the heels of her feet up on the seat and spreading her legs wider looking down at her pussy.

“Fuck..” He nodded his head getting off the seat and moving quickly in front of her.

Her pussy hole was already leaking some of her pussy juice out. Holding onto the knife tightly he shoved his face between her legs. Shoving his tongue deep inside her pussy.

“Lick my pussy, that's right lick this fucking pussy of mine!” Elise cried out loudly. Knowing that Robert could hear her sexual cries she was turned on even more having someone listening in that was driving.

She rubbed her fat clit up and down his face as he licked faster and faster at her pussy.

Elise came hard in his mouth after a minute or two. Spraying some of her pussy juice on his face as he took his tongue out of her as quickly as he could so he could suck at her hole and drink down the sweet treat she had to over him.

“Fuck....oh god.....suck at my pussy!” Elise hollered out to him, spreading her legs further apart.

“My little slut loved the licking she got.” He licked his lips when her pussy was done cumming for him.

“Yes.” She blushed a little knowing her pussy was ready for round two already.

“Daddy's going to fuck his little sluts pussy right now.” He grunted, getting up with the knife still in his hand he gripped her knees and slammed his cock into her before she had a chance to sit up the right way.

“Daddy's going to fuck your slutty, hot pussy until I cum deep inside of you. Fuck you are such a good little slut to let me do this.” Marcelo stared into her eyes as he fucked her faster and harder. Grunting each time he slammed his cock into her.

“I'm going to cum.....fuck I'm going to cum in you you little, hot, slut.” He snarled at her and watched her shake her head no as quickly as she could.

“Feel that hot load baby, feel that hot load filling your pussy. Fuck me...” Marcelo moaned to her, smiling down at her and seeing from the position she was in that she couldn't squirm around and move to get his cock out of her pussy.

When he was done emptying his load inside of her he pulled his cock out of her and sat down beside her. Handing the knife back over to her.

“I seriously can't believe you came inside of me again.” She glared at him.

“I will cum in your pussy every time you want to get fucked. You are nothing but a tease for real, why would you dress like that when you knew it was just going to be us? You must like it.” He told her softly.

Before she could answer him the limo stopped and Robert shut the car off.

“Well time to see where you are going to have your new torture session.” Elise knew she had been saved by the bell.

“Fuck.” He rolled his eyes at her. He didn't like it when she had the camera's on. She showed no mercy and he was afraid he was falling in love with the little slut she was becoming.

Chapter 19

Elise quickly opened the limo door and stepped out completely naked herself. She wasn't expecting Marcelo to cut her bra with a knife or even use the knife for a weapon to threaten her with it. She knew it made no sense to put on her panties if she didn't have the bra to go with it.

Elise got out first and then Marcelo got out behind her shutting the limo door behind him. He looked around and saw it was another wooded area but when he looked at the building it kind of freaked him out. It was a stoned building with green moss growing on the sides of the building.

“Why would you pick some place so creepy?” He asked her softly when she pushed the door open and stepped inside, she pushed the metal door all the way against the stone building so there would be some light.

“Its more like a Gothic place. You have no idea what's in here.” She laughed at him, shaking her head as she saw the camera lights flashing red seeing that they weren't on yet, glad to see no one had been in there since the last time she had gone there.

“You really are a freak.” He sighed heavily, looking around and seeing that the limo driver was gone and they were surrounded by woods.

“So what.” She laughed at him and turned on a few lights to make it less scary

for him. She thought it was funny that he didn't like being there.

Marcelo looked around the room and saw that it looked like they had walked into a horror film. There were stone slabs bolted to the concrete floor. He wished they were back at the cabin but he wasn't going to whine about it.

“And we are on in three....two...one.” Elise flicked the switch for the camera's to come up and watched all the lights turn green.

“We are back live in what I like to call the Gothic stable.” She laughed looking at the camera's and waving her hands above her head.

Elise had just remembered she left her toys in the limo and felt sad about it but she knew she had a few toys around the Gothic stable.

“This is where it all ends. This is where Marcelo is going to see that women are more controlling than men.” She said in a friendly manner as Marcelo saw a different person coming out of her once again.

“Get on the slab.” Elise placed a hand on her hip and pointed at the closest slab to her.

Marcelo thought about giving in right there instead of playing her little games. He wasn't looking forwards to the pain he was going to receive liking her better in person away from the camera and online life she had.

He walked over to the slab knowing there were thousands of men out there on his side and wanting him to win the torture game.

Marcelo slowly got onto the cold slab and put his hand and feet in the rusted, iron, shackles as she shut them into place.

“Do you have a key to this thing?” He asked her, knowing it was too late to ask.

“Once you admit that I am better then you I am leaving you here to find a way out yourself.” She laughed harshly at him, shaking her head back and forth at him. Wanting to scare him because of what he had made her do in the limo. The one thing she didn't want him doing was coming in her pussy and she was still pissed about that now that she was no longer horny for him.

She went to a work bench that was across the way for him and picked up a small, plastic toy that clipped onto her clit. The metal teeth sticking out of it knowing when she came down onto his cock she was going to scratch his hard cock with the dull teeth that were invented just to torture men where it would hit them the most.

“You have got to be kidding me.” He glared at her, he couldn't tell if she was joking around or not.

Either way she didn't answer him.

“I'm going to fuck you like you've never been fucked before.” Elise told him in a stern voice. Showing him that she was no longer playing around with him. That time was over and it was time for mean Elise to come out where she belonged. She planned on winning the challenge and she was going to do anything she had to in order for him to admit that she was more dominating than he was.

“Walking over to him and seeing his cock wasn't fully erected she licked her lips as she hoisted herself up onto the slab and got between his spread legs.

“Do you really have the key or not.” He whispered to her, lifting his head off the slab and staring into her cold, mean, eyes.

“Oh we forgot to put your collar on you.” Elise told him softly as she pushed his head down gently and locked his neck into the rusted collar cuff.

“Come on Elise stop fucking around for a minute.” He told her, looking around the place with his eyes.

Elise laughed at him, he hadn't been joking about the place scaring him. She

could see the fear in his eyes. It didn't happen often but she had caught a glimpse of fear and then it was gone.

Elise brought her mouth down to his cock and began sucking on it, bringing her mouth up and down on his cock roughly, scraping her teeth across the length of it each time.

“Fuck!” He hollered at her, his voice echoing off the walls as he felt her scraping her sharp teeth into him more and more.

As soon as his cock was hard enough in her mouth she knew it was going to be easy for him to admit that she was better than he was. She could see he was tired of the game and tired in general.

“I'm going to fuck you real good.” Elise winked at him, speaking loudly so that her own voice echoed off the walls.

Marcelo didn't know what she had up her sleeve but he knew it wasn't good. It was never good when she was online and playing her little game. Knowing millions of people were watching what she was doing.

“You think you can break me, you're not going to. You will never break me.” Marcelo glared at her and even though he wanted to give up she was pissing him off more and more with her personality changing towards him on and off the

camera, confusing him.

“I will break you. I have a surprise for you Marcelo but we will wait a few minutes for your surprise.” Elise threw her head back and laughed at him.

Elise wasn't going to tell him what his surprise was even before hand because she knew he wouldn't go along with it. Knowing he wouldn't she had to wait until she had him strapped down and he had no choice but to go along with it.

Elise brought her pussy down onto his hard cock and feeling the clip further back on her fat clit she moaned as he screamed. Both of them making noise at the same time.

“Fuck....oh god!” He screamed out in pain again when she began bringing her pussy up and down on his hard cock, he felt the teeth of the clip scratching up and down the length of his hard cock and screamed even louder.

“Now for those of you at home you don't know it but I am wearing a clip that has dull teeth on the outside of the clip. Each time I bring my pussy up and down on his cock it hurts his cock more and more with the teeth that keep riding up and down him.” Elise was feeling proud of herself for explaining it to the viewer's glad that they were now understanding why he was screaming as if he was being murdered.

Elise brought her pussy up and down more and more on his cock, faster and faster. She knew her pussy was going to cum soon and she didn't want to tease her pussy anymore then what she had to.

“Fuck.....god.....” Elise moaned, her moans and cries echoing off the walls as Marcelo bit down on his lip and tried to keep himself from crying out. Sweating and grinding his teeth, the dull teeth on her clit toy he thought was killing him.

Elise came hard on his cock like she had done every other time. It made her want to cum more since she knew she was hurting him.

Elise slowly got off of him as he closed his eyes and sighed with relief. Feeling the sweat on his face and forehead from so much torture to his hard cock.

“I do have to applaud him folks he is the strongest one yet. That's all going to change in a little while though.

Marcelo closed his eyes and thought about just giving into her. The words were almost out of his mouth when he heard a few girls giggling. He couldn't turn his head to see where the laughing was coming from wishing Elise would take him out of the cuffs so he could get off the slab. Wondering how many people had died in that building. He remembered Elise telling him it was Goth place and he knew that some of their rituals people ended up dying.

“Here is the surprise now.” Elise put her feet on the floor and smiled towards the doorway.

TO BE CONTINUED IN PART 3

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