

SCARLETT STEELE

A First Time Femdom Female Domination Erotica Short Story

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PEGGED AND HUMILIATED
BY THE FEMDOM GANG



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

Be aware: This story is written for, and should only be enjoyed by, ADULTS. It includes explicit descriptions of intense sexual activity between consenting adults. Said activities include, but are not limited to female domination, pegging for the first time and a busty young women taking a man on the ultimate ride he will ever experience.....

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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pegging
the pervert

Ladies Man's Gets Pegged and Humiliated by the Femdom Gang

“What is it?” Ellie asked as she strained to see what Sandra and Bev were laughing about across the pool.

“Oh, it’s that Roman Stiles. He believes he’s every woman’s dream. Look at him, trying to land a date with Meredith. She’d just as soon cut her throat as to go out with that womanizing weasel,” Bev said.

Ellie took a sip of her drink as she considered the possibilities. She and her two best friends had latched onto a new habit in which they had fun. Lots of tequila and willing men were involved with their fun. She eyed her friends. “Are you thinking what I’m thinking?” Ellie asked as she offered a small wicked smile.

The two women looked at each other as their eyes widened in surprise. “Oh! Dear Ellie is so naughty,” Sandra said as Bev emphatically nodded.

“I think you’re onto something here. Mr. Stiles needs shown his place, huh?” Bev said.

“Exactly! I mean, he’s older than our regular crowd of twenty-somethings, but what the hell? We can knock him down a peg or two,” Ellie said.

All three burst out laughing. “Peg,” Sandra said as she roared.

“She said peg!” Bev agreed.

“So how do we do this? He has no clue about us, I mean we’re new in this too,” Sandra said.

“Not so new anymore. We’ve banged, what, four or five now?” Ellie chuckled.
“Shit, I’ve lost count. See, there’s Robin, Ethan, Davy.”

“Patrick and Bernard.” Sandra nodded.

“Yes, five. We need number six. I’m not sure he’d be into a foursome,” Ellie said.

“That mother fucker would fuck anything that’s warm, female, and still long enough for him to get his jollies off,” Bev said.

“True. He’s dumped how many of our friends? Martha, Angie?” Ellie said as she held up her fingers counting.

“That’s just the ones we know personally. We’ve heard of how many others?” Sandra stopped talking for Roman came near their table.

“But he’s never asked one of use out,” Bev whispered.

“He’s attempted to ask me out. Lets get him over here and feel him out. I bet

he'd jump at the chance to party with us," Sandra said as she turned and waved at the man. Roman was deep in conversation with Lydia Amos and ignored the ladies attempt at garnering his attention.

"Little shit, what's Lydia got that we don't have?" Ellie said as she stood and marched over to Roman and Lydia. Holding up her drink she nodded a hello to the pair.

"So Roman, are you bothering Lydia here?" Ellie asked as she winked at Lydia.

"Oh no, he's just asking what time the band plays at the Cabana tonight," Lydia said as she shook her head.

"Ah, yeah. Lightning Fast is playing tonight. Girls, did you know that?" Ellie turned and called to Sandra and Bev who shook their heads at the friend. Turning back, she smiled at Roman. "Well, snap. We were just sitting here trying to figure out what we could do for fun tonight." She held Roman's attention as he lifted a brow at the woman.

Ellie marched back to the table, hoping Roman took the bait. Sure enough, he followed beaming a smile at the ladies. "Ladies, nice day. Ellie, did I hear right? You ladies are looking for some fun tonight?" Roman asked.

"Have a seat," Bev said as she scooted the stool towards Roman.

"Don't mind if I do. Service please," Roman called to the server walking by

carrying a tray of drinks to another table.

“One moment,” she said as she turned serving the drinks.

“What are you ladies having? I’m buying,” Roman said.

“Well, if you’re buying, then I’m having a frozen strawberry margarita,” Sandra said.

“Me too.” Bev nodded at the man.

“Oh, what the hell. I’ll have one too,” Ellie said, and the ladies laughed. After the server brought their drinks, they made small talk with the womanizer. He kept his roving eyes on each chest, barely giving eye contact.

“Hey, Roman, what color are my eyes?” Sandra asked.

Roman caught on and grinned. “A B cup? Er, I mean, brown?”

“What I thought. We’re more than boobs and pussies,” Sandra said.

“Sandra!” Ellie said as she shot her friend a disbelieving look.

“Hey, I can’t help it. You women and your pheromones. It drives me wild. I know a good-looking woman when I see one,” Roman said as he looked each lady in the eyes.

“And you believe we’re a nice-looking group?” Ellie asked.

“Fuck yeah. I’d do any one of you,” Roman said as he swigged his beer.

“Oh really? You’d like to bang each one of us at this table?” Ellie asked. Bev and Sandra kept rapt attention on the conversation.

Roman gulped his beer and slammed it down on the table. “Are you shitting me? You’re asking if I’d do any of you. What the fuck do you think?” Roman asked with a smirk.

“I think it’s a challenge for you to see how many women you can bone. Am I right?” Sandra asked as she crossed her arms in front of her.

“Little lady, I could teach you three a thing or two about sex. You’d be begging for more of Roman’s special.” The man chuckled.

“It’s a challenge then,” Bev said. Her voice is often quiet and Roman gave her a confused glance.

“Pardon?”

“She said it’s a challenge. You believe you can teach us a thing or two. What? You think because we’re only twenty-five you know more than us?” Ellie asked.

“Sweetheart, I’ve been around a little longer. I’m almost forty. I know how to please a woman. I can bring you ladies to your knees,” Roman said, the words dripping from his mouth like smooth honey.

“And I bet we can bring you to your knees, Mr. Stiles. What do you say? Do you think you can handle all three of us?” Ellie raised her brow at the man.

“The three of you? You shitting me?” Roman asked, the look of confusion a permanent part of his face.

“No. You sound scared. I don’t think you can handle the three of us. At the same time.” Bev’s brow lifted as she issued the challenge.

“Honey, I wrote the book. Want to get together for a foursome?” Roman’s serious expression caused the ladies to giggle.

“A foursome, well, more like a gang bang. The three of us and you. Do you think you’re up to it?” Bev asked.

“Got any extra blue pills,” Ellie asked and the three ladies roared at Roman’s

expense.

“I don’t need Viagra. I’m plenty man enough to handle three little ladies,” Roman said as he sat back on the stool beaming a smile

“Okay, it’s on then. You’ll be our bit, er uh, date for tonight?” Sandra asked.

“Sure, why not? We can meet at the Cabana and listen to Flash Lightning and then party,” Roman said and nodded.

“Yeah, that sounds like a good plan. Why not?” Ellie nodded along with Bev and Sandra.

Roman grinned as he stood. “I’ll be here,” he said as he stretched.

“And a condition of ours. It’s our pick,” Sandra said.

“Your pick? For?” Roman furrowed his brow while tilting his head.

“We get to pick what we do. You have to do what we say, you understand?” Ellie said.

Narrowing his eyes, Roman took a seat and gawked at each lady at the table.

“Like what?”

“Roman, have you ever been part of a gang bang?” Sandra asked.

“A gang bang. No, not really? Why? You three? Ah! You’re into whips and chains and shit?” The man bounced on his seat with excitement.

“Something like that. If you’re faint of heart, don’t show tonight. We’re a force to be reckoned with unlike anything you’ve ever experienced, I bet,” Ellie said.

“Fuck yeah.”

“Have you ever been in a situation like this?” Sandra asked.

“I’ve been with two women at the same time. A few years back there were these two friends, Amy and Tina, and boy did they know...”

“No, not a ménage. Are you into BDSM?” Bev asked.

“Like that fifty shades shit?”

Ellie chuckled. “Something like that. Only you won’t be the one in charge, we will. Are you in?”

“Let me think about that. Three hot ladies and me. Sexy times. Fuck yeah, I’m in. I’m game for a new experience,” Roman said.

“Good. Then meet us here at seven tonight. We’ll listen to the band, dance a little, have some tequila shots, and then we’ll mosey up to the condo for some sexy times,” Ellie said.

Roman stood and adjusted his crotch. “I’m looking forward to it. I hope I won’t be too much man for you ladies,” he said before he pivoted and left.

“Too much man. We’ll knock your forty-something ass down a peg,” Ellie said as the ladies laughed. “He won’t know what hit him, will he?”

Ellie met the ladies a few minutes early at the Lightning Fast concert to discuss the plans for the night.

“Okay, so we’ll go to Bev’s condo. You have all the stuff there, right?” Sandra asked Beverly.

“Yes, disinfected and ready for use,” Bev said and they roared with laughter.

“Sup ladies?” Roman asked as his eyes danced from Ellie to Sandra to Beverly. He pulled up a chair

“Well, Mr. Stiles, you clean up nicely, is that a new shirt,” Sandra asked.

Roman glanced at the blue pullover and shook his head. “This old thing? The jeans are new, you like?” he asked as he stood showing us how well he packed the tight-fitting pants.

Ellie and the ladies enjoyed the concert as they kept peering at each other and giggling about the upcoming evening. Before they left the group received a round of tequila shots. “Compliments of me,” Roman said as he bowed.

After downing the liquid Sandra nodded. “You know how to get the evening started right.”

“I have more tequila at the condo. Let’s head that way,” Bev said as she wagged her brow.

“Thought you’d never ask,” Roman said as he led the way out of the Cabana.

The inky sky displayed a splattering of sparkling diamonds as a warm breeze blew. The roar of the surf came from the shadowy seashore, the occasional cruise ship lights gracing the horizon.

“You ready for the real fun?” Ellie asked Roman as they walked.

Roman smiled and put his arm around the young lady. “I’m ready to show you three a good time.”

“I bet,” Ellie said as they climbed the steps into the condo.

Once inside, Bev turned on rock music and pulled out the tequila bottle and four shot glasses. She danced around as she poured the shots and once again, the three ladies along with Roman downed the tequila.

Roman sat back in a chair with a smile on his face. “Okay, what’s say you ladies start the action. I’d like to see some flesh from the three of you.”

Ellie gave the man a slight smile as she stepped to his chair. “If we do this, if we remove our clothing, then you will do exactly as we say?”

Roman sat up with a wide grin stretching across his face. “Fuck yeah I will. I’ll fucking do anything you want, as long as we’re all naked here,” Roman said.

“Deal. Ladies?” Sandra said as she unzipped her dress and pull it over her head leaving her in nothing but a black teddy. She smiled at Bev and Ellie and nodded for them to join her.

Bev shrugged as she pulled her top and capris off. Her black panties matched the bra as Roman peered up at the ladies. “Let’s see, you two look mighty fine. Which one of you will be my first?”

“El? Care to join us?” Bev asked.

Ellie smiled as she danced to the music and gave Roman a lap dance while she stripped. Bending down once she was in nothing but a black teddy, she ran her hand over Roman's package eliciting a groan from the man. "You like?"

"Roman likey," the man said as he practically drooled at the attention. "There's enough of me to go around, so don't worry. Bring on the fun, ladies." Roman unzipped his pants and groped for his stiff cock.

"Here, let me help," Ellie said as she removed his pants and helped him remove his shirt. He came out of his underwear revealing seven inches of manhood ready to party.

Sandra danced up to the man and gently slid her hand over his cock as she allowed him to place his hand on her boob. He gave it a nice squeeze, his eyes capturing all the flesh before him. "Let's get this going. Mister mister needs attention," Roman said.

"We'll happily give you some attention, but first we want you to stand and dance naked with us," Bev said and then she turned and nodded at Ellie.

While Roman did dirty dancing with Bev and Sandra, Ellie disappeared into the bedroom where she dressed in a black leather teddy, stilettoes, and a strap-on. Emerging into the living room the three were undulating and swaying in the middle of the floor while the music blared. Ellie stepped to the stereo and muted it while snapping her whip. Startled, Roman stood tall and glanced at the dominatrix.

"Yes, I am in charge here and you will do as I say," Ellie said as she snapped the

whip through the air again.

Bev and Sandra focused on Ellie and came behind her. “What would you have us do?” they asked.

“First, I think Bev and Sandra deserve a big double O. Are you up to it Roman?” Ellie asked.

“Double O, um, yeah. Stupid question. I’m up to it, see?” Roman said as he bucked his pelvis, his hard cock swaying.

“Sit. Unless you have a forked penis, you’ll have to be creative. Bev, Sandra, give the man access,” Ellie said as she snapped the whip in the air. “Both of you, straddle a leg.”

Bev and Sandra, butt naked, straddled Roman’s leg. The man’s cock lengthened even more as a bit of pre-cum appeared on the tip. Sandra bent forward and gave it a gentle lick, causing Roman to lurch forward with a great moan. “Don’t stop,” he begged.

“Enough!” The whip rang through the air again. “You’ll get yours in due time. First, I want Bev and Sandra to get off by your hands. Tickle their clits with your fingers or I’ll snap the whip on your back,” Ellie commanded as she raised the whip in threat.

Roman nodded, as a scared expression crossed his face and the he turned and

brought both hands to the two naked ladies' wet slits and began moving his fingers over their swollen knobs. Bev was the first to moan as she gyrated into Roman's hand followed by Sandra, who leaned forward, placing her hand on Roman's shoulder to steady herself. Within moments the ladies moaned and thrashed as each one came with Roman's fingers on their clits, with Bev coming first followed by Sandra.

"Fantastic, you deserve a bonus for a job well done," Ellie said. "Stand to receive your just rewards."

Roman complied and smiled at Ellie but worriedly glanced at the strap-on as she put a small dot of lube on the tip. "Oh, I get it. I get to watch some girl on girl action here," Roman said.

"You'd like that, wouldn't you?" Ellie asked. Roman nodded, his eyes growing wide as the grin pasted on his face. Licking his lips, he gawked at the two naked ladies. "Which lady wants a good fucking?"

"You. You will be fucked," Ellie said as she stepped behind Roman and nodded for Bev and Sandra to step up as well. "Who lost the bet?"

Sandra smirked. "She did. She came first."

Bev rolled her eyes as she knelt in front of Roman and looked at his hard cock just inches from her face.

“All right! This will do nicely!” Roman placed his hands on Bev’s head as she inched forward and with her tongue toyed with the cock before grasping it with her hand. She glanced up at Ellie and nodded slightly as she brought her lips fully over the head causing Roman to moan with pleasure. “Yes, that’s it.” The man shut his eyes as Bev sucked the head in and out of her mouth for a few seconds, then she paused.

“Bend forward slightly,” Ellie commanded as she pat Roman’s back. The strap-on whirred to life.

“What? Er...” Roman whipped around. Bev pulled his cock into her mouth again giving it a firm suck which caused the man to flip back around as his hands came to the top of her head. She sucked keeping his attention while Ellie swooped in for the kill.

With precise movement Ellie shoved the strap-on through Roman’s anus, as she pumped it into his ass.

“Oomph! What the fuck! Uhhh, Fuck!” Roman was caught between having a good hummer and being pegged from behind. Whenever he protested, Bev stopped sucking all while Ellie kept pumping. Her pelvis warmed to the vibrations, for the strap-on helped her to get off too.

“Hold still and take it. We will pull the vibrator out only after you come in Bev’s mouth,” Ellie said as she pumped and moaned as the pleasure built between her legs.

“Ah fuck. I’ve had nothing in my asshole before, fuck,” Roman said as he

grimaced from the ass pegging and felt his cock grow close to shooting. He held onto Bev's head, as Ellie pounded him from behind, as Bev sucked and licked his hard cock, bringing pre-cum to the surface.

"Uh, I'm coming, so hang on," Ellie said as she pumped faster into Roman as her pelvis exploded into a rocking orgasm. The vibrator slid in and out of Roman's ass with furry as she gyrated behind him, pounding him.

Roman whimpered but Bev stepped up the sucking and brought her hand to his ball sack and gently massaged the balls causing Roman to moan louder. His cock stiffened more as Bev kept in unison with the pounding from behind.

"Grrr. AH! UH! FUCK!" Roman growled as his pole shot hot semen to the back of Bev's throat. Only when he stopped moaning, did Ellie pull out from behind as Roman shoved Bev's head from his cock.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck. What the fuck was that?" Roman asked, his eyes wild as he stared at the three ladies.

Ellie, Bev, and Sandra giggled as they let the man run to the bathroom to clean himself. Bev grabbed the tequila bottle and turned it up taking a swig. "Better than mouth wash," she said after she gulped.

"Next time, Sandra gets to suck," Ellie said.

"Next time, I get to wear the strap-on," Sandra said.

Bev started to argue too when Roman returned, a calm expression on his face.

“Next time, I get to fuck a lady in the ass while someone pegs me from behind,” Roman said.

The three ladies looked at each other and nodded. “I call dibs on the strap-on,” Bev said.

“It’s my strap-on. I alone wear it. You two can fight over who will be fucked up the ass,” Ellie said as she pulled the appliance from her legs and tossed it to the side.

THE END

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