

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a black bikini top and bottom, black high-heeled sandals, and a black wristband, stands over a man lying on his back on a light-colored wooden floor. She is holding a black chain with a silver-colored clasp that is attached to the man's waist. The man is wearing a black, studded, open-crotch garment. In the background, there is a striped armchair and a wooden cabinet with glass doors. The text "Femdom Ring Leader" is overlaid in large white letters.

Femdom Ring Leader

Erotic Novel
Lexi Loverli

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Leader

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“Down on your knees,” Kaylee heard her mother ordering a naked man. Kaylee’s heart pounded. She was hiding at the top of the stairs leading to the basement. The basement door was always locked, but today her mother was in a hurry and did not lock the door.

The man dropped down on his knees and looked up at her mother, craving to obey and worship. Her mother was a gorgeous woman. She proudly stood naked, tall in high heels, and pointed her index finger down, “Kiss and beg,” she said quietly. The man bent down, kissed her feet fervently, and begged, “Please let me come.”

Kaylee watched with amazement as her mother walloped the man with a flogger and then made the man ejaculate with screams of ecstasy. At that point, Kaylee got out of the basement, closed the door quietly behind her, and ran to her room.

Kaylee snuck into the basement several times and was surprised to see that her mother treated each man differently. With some, she was cruel, and to others, she was kind. But her mother was always firm and in complete control. Kaylee observed how her mother applied different whips and sex toys, and she cringed when she heard her mother verbally humiliating men. But the men loved it and kept returning, paying generously for their perverted pleasures in the basement.

Like her mother, Kaylee was beautiful with auburn hair, green eyes, and a stunning figure. She experimented with sexuality with boyfriends and acquired an insight into the erotic fantasies men nourished and perceived what type of men like verbal humiliations. Kaylee loved to expose suppressed desires and rewarded her boyfriends with incredible pleasures.

Kaylee got a good-paying job at a jewelry store as a sales associate. She sold more than any other sales clerks in the store, and the owner, Mr. Delayney, was pleased with her performance and educated her about gems and diamonds.

One evening Kaylee went out to a nightclub and met Tyrone. He was a few years older than her: a good-looking guy and a good dancer.

Tyrone called after that evening asking her out. Kaylee knew Tyrone’s type, he wasn’t much of a challenge, and she declined. But Tyrone was persistent,

and after several attempts, Kaylee agreed to meet him at the nightclub where they first met.

Tyrone waited anxiously that evening and watched the entrance until Kaylee arrived wearing a mini dress that complimented her long legs in high heel pumps. Tyrone was thrilled to have a beautiful girl like Kaylee by his side. They danced for a while, and then Tyrone said, "Kaylee, I have a present for you."

Kaylee wasn't surprised. It was not the first time a man attempted to win her over with a gift, and she politely said, "That is very nice of you, Tyrone."

Tyrone grabbed her hand, led her to the outdoor yard for fresh air, and pulled a jewelry box out of his pocket, "Here, try it on," he said with a proud smile.

Kaylee opened the box and held her breath, surprised at the view of the gold necklace with diamonds and a rubies pendant. She examined the precious stones and estimated they were worth at least ten thousand dollars.

Kaylee hid her surprise, "Thank you, Tyrone," she said and wrapped her arms around his neck, kissing him. She played the enchanted girl, and at the end of the evening, when they left the club, Kaylee hung on Tyrone's arm, pressing her tits into him, and asked him to drive her home.

Tyrone gladly agreed, and they walked to his car, a beaten-up Honda sedan. Kaylee smiled to herself. It confirmed what she suspected. Tyrone was not wealthy enough to afford such an expensive necklace.

They drove in silence the short distance to Kaylee's apartment. When they reached the small complex, Tyrone parked the car and walked her home, "Come in," Kaylee invited him in with a seductive smile.

They made out on the sofa for a little while, and then Kaylee held Tyrone's hand and pulled him up, "Take off your clothes and wait for me in bed," she whispered in his ear, pointing at her bedroom, and then quickly walked into the bathroom. Tyrone smiled broadly. He was glad that he gave Kaylee that necklace.

Tyrone undressed but kept his underwear and lay on the bed waiting for Kaylee. A minute later, the bathroom door opened, and Kaylee stood in the

doorway wearing black satin lingerie and high heel pumps.

Tyrone gasped at the view of Kaylee. Her long hair fell luxuriously on delicate bare shoulders and framed her beautiful face stunningly. Her erect nipples protruded from her firm breasts and poked the thin fabric, perkily pointing up. The lingerie was short and scantily covered the hairless triangle, accentuating the long, lusty legs in high heels.

Kaylee held a pair of leather handcuffs in her hand and walked toward Tyrone, "You want to play, baby," she said as she swirled the cuffs in the air.

Tyrone swallowed nervously and silently watched Kaylee with awe as she climbed on the bed and sat on his stomach. Instinctively Tyrone moved his hands and grabbed Kaylee's ass cheeks, enjoying the sensation in his palms. Kaylee's body was warm and smooth as a baby bum.

Kaylee smiled at him, "No, no, no," she cheerfully said as if she were talking to a child. She grabbed his hands and cuffed them to the bed headboard. Tyrone did not resist and let Kaylee tie his hands.

Kaylee met Tyrone's eyes, smiled, and slowly pulled the lingerie straps down the arms. She shook her body erotically until the lingerie dropped off, revealing her firm breasts with erect pink nipples.

Tyrone's eyes widened at the view of Kaylee's gorgeous naked body and his penis hardened inside the underwear.

Kaylee was well aware of how her naked body impacted men. She rubbed Tyrone's chest affectionately for a brief moment, smiled at him, and lifted the lingerie over her head, throwing it carelessly on the floor. Kaylee then turned around, sitting on Tyrone's stomach and smiling to herself at the view of Tyrone's erect penis stretching the underwear.

"Let's see what you hide here," Kaylee laughed, pulling down the underwear. Tyrone's penis jolted in the free air as Kaylee ran the index finger over the length of the erect penis.

"Nice penis, Tyrone," Kaylee said as she grabbed the penis feeling the hardness in her palm. Tyrone's penis was of average size. Kaylee saw larger

and smaller cocks. And based on Tyrone's behavior so far, Kaylee was sure that it would be easy to dominate him for the purpose she had in mind.

While stroking Tyrone's cock, Kaylee slid her round ass backward over Tyrone's chest. She then wrapped her lips around the penis head and sucked while running her tongue back and forth over the penis slit.

Tyrone started to moan and reflexively lifted his head and kissed the smooth ass in front of him.

Kaylee concentrated on Tyrone's breathing and actions learning his sexual inclinations. She smiled when she felt Throne's tongue licking her ass crack and then exploring the rim of her butt hole. Tyrone's breathing got heavier as he became more and more excited.

After a short while, Kaylee straightened up on her knees, moved around, and stood above Tyrone's erect cock. Kaylee looked Tyrone in the eyes with a challenge and lowered the groin until her vagina touched the penis head.

"You want to fuck me?" Kaylee asked. Tyrone looked at her speechless and moaned as Kaylee held his cock and rubbed the penis head against her wet vagina, waiting for an answer. Tyrone pulled his arms, trying to free his hands. It was more movements of excitement than frustration. He looked at Kaylee and did not answer.

Kaylee held his cock firmly in her palm, leaned forward, and slapped his face hard with the other hand. Tyrone was surprised. He pulled his arms, banging the handcuffs on the headboard rattling the bed, and looked at Kaylee silently.

Kaylee ran the thumb in a circular motion over the penis head. She could feel the pre-ejaculation wetness sipping out of the penis slit. She leaned forward and slapped his face again, "Answer my question, Tyrone," she said in a low voice.

"Yes, I want to fuck you," Tyrone responded this time.

“Louder,” Kaylee demanded. Tyrone looked at her in defiance, and Kaylee slapped his face again, “I said louder,” she said slowly.

Tyrone couldn’t take the sensations of his cock and the humiliation of Kaylee’s slapping. He gave in, “I want to fuck you,” he shouted.

Kaylee smiled, “Louder,” she demanded again as her hand started to stroke the erect cock. Tyrone didn’t need any more encouragement and shouted his lungs out, announcing that he wanted to fuck.

Kaylee held his cock straight up and inserted the penis head into her warm vagina. She looked at Tyrone with a slight smile as she swirled her vagina around the cock and slowly lowered herself until the entire length of the cock was inside her. She then rode the cock up and down at a slow pace. Tyrone wanted to lift his groin and move his cock faster, but Kaylee pushed him down with her palms and legs and prevented him from shifting his body.

Tyrone looked at her with agony, and his breathing grew loud and short. He was ready to explode, but Kaylee did not let him. She straightened up on the knees slipping Tyrone’s cock out of her vagina.

Smiling contently, Kaylee moved back and sat on her feet between Tyrone’s legs. She then ran her index finger over the length of the erect cock that hung in the free air.

“Tell me, Tyrone, where did you get the necklace?” she asked out of the blue.

Tyrone looked at her with a pained expression. His body was tense, for he was about to ejaculate when Kaylee interrupted his climax.

“What?” he said, disoriented and unsure of what Kaylee was asking him.

“Where did you get the necklace?” Kaylee patiently repeated as she gripped his testicles and squeezed lightly.

“I bought it,” Tyrone blared impatiently.

Kaylee twisted the testicles, “You did not,” she said as a matter of fact.

“Yes, I did. I bought it at Tiffany’s outlet,” Tyrone said.

Kaylee heard enough lies and turned his balls a complete turn, real hard.

“Aw, Aw, Aw,” Tyrone screamed from the pain pulling his hands and rattling the bed.

Kaylee was unfazed. She kept her hand in the same position pressuring the testicles and inflicting continuous pain.

Tyrone was crying, “Stop it, Kaylee, stop!” but Kaylee squeezed her hand, increasing the pressure. Tyrone yelled. He couldn’t take the pain any longer and gave up, “Okay, I’ll tell you,” he shouted.

Kaylee let go of the testicles and started to stroke the cock that softened from the testicle torture, “Tell me the truth, Tyrone,” Kaylee said in that quiet voice.

“I stole it,” Tyrone said in a defeated tone.

Kaylee stroked Tyrone’s cock with one hand and inserted the middle finger of the other hand into Tyrone’s butt hole. She looked him in the eyes, “From where?” she asked.

“Oh, from a house I broke into,” Tyrone said, shedding all defenses as he felt Kaylee’s finger in his rectum, amplifying the sensations from the penis with each stroke.

“How did you get in?” Kaylee was intrigued, and her mind was working overtime.

“I look for an unlocked window, and if I don’t find any, I break the glass, get my hand inside and open the window,” Tyrone explained patiently between moans.

Kaylee heard enough for the time being. She stroked Tyrone’s cock faster and fingered his ass. Tyrone was ready again, “Come for me,” Kaylee whispered as one hand rotated over the penis head and pressed on the prostate bump inside his ass.

“Come now!” Kaylee said in a commanding voice, moving both hands at the same pace. Tyrone screamed and shot a load of semen onto his stomach, breathing in quick intakes. Kaylee did not let go of his cock. She started to stroke the length of the cock in fast movements and fingered the asshole. After a brief moment, she cried, “Give me more, Tyrone. I need more cum.”

Tyrone screeched and breathed in deep short puffs. His groin jolted up reflexively, and he shot another load.

Kaylee was satisfied with Tyrone’s climax. She pulled out the finger from his ass, gently held his cock motionlessly, and waited for him to calm down.

When Tyrone heavy breathing subsided, Kaylee got up and freed his hands, “Let’s take a shower,” she said and walked to the bathroom. Tyrone followed her silently. They washed each other in the shower stall. Tyrone enjoyed touching Kaylee’s curves. She is a goddess he thought as he felt her breasts and ran his hands over that round ass.

Kaylee turned off the water suddenly, “Tyrone, baby, I want you to kiss me,” she said as she looked with big green eyes into his eyes. Tyrone moved his lips to her lips, but Kaylee stopped him, “Not here, baby, down between my legs,” she whispered intimately.

Tyrone did not hesitate. He went down on his knees and enthusiastically kissed those delicate pink lips, enjoying the sweet taste of Kaylee’s vagina.

“Oh baby, that is so good,” Kaylee cooed, looking down at Tyrone with a slight smile. She then put one leg up on the shower wall stretching the ass

cheeks wide. Tyrone responded to Kaylee's bait. He slid his tongue down from her vagina over the ass crack, licked the rim of the butt hole, and shoved his tongue into Kaylee's tight pink asshole.

After a moment, Kaylee ordered, "Get up."

Tyrone got on his feet, licking his lips and savoring the taste. Kaylee grabbed his cock, stroked it a few times, and was satisfied with the erection. She then guided the penis into her vagina. As the penis head entered her vagina again, Kaylee put her hands on the back of Tyrone's neck, massaging gently, "Fuck me, baby," she whispered in his ear.

Tyrone clutched Kaylee's round ass and excitedly rammed his cock into her. He breathed heavily and moved his cock in and out fast, bumping Kaylee's groin into him with a thud.

"Yes, just like that, give it to me," Kaylee talked into his ear, pressing her breasts against his chest. Tyrone was aroused to the max. He moaned loudly, and his penis was hard as a rock.

"Give it to me, baby, now! Give it to me," Kaylee cried with excitement. She hid a smile as she heard Tyrone shouting with thrill and felt the throbbing of his penis inside her. Tyrone came for the second time with more incredible buzz and excitement than the first time.

Kaylee hugged him tightly with arms around his neck, and when his breathing became regular, she stroked his head and talked in his ear, "Kiss me now, baby, get down."

Tyrone responded immediately and went down on his knees, kissing and licking Kaylee's sweet vagina with low moans of pleasure. Kaylee patted his head affectionately but in a possessive manner. And then, without a word, she turned around and got out of the shower stall, leaving Tyrone on his knees with an open mouth.

After a brief pause, Tyrone got out of the shower. Kaylee handed him a towel, wrapped a robe around her naked body, and left the bathroom without a word.

When Tyrone came out naked to the living room, he saw Kaylee patting the seat next to her on the sofa. Tyrone sat next to her and put his arm around her shoulders in a loving gesture. Kaylee smiled at him warmly and picked up the leather handcuffs. She gently removed Tyrone's arm from her shoulders and tied both hands on his back.

"Get down on your knees," Kaylee said in that quiet voice.

Tyrone looked at her with disbelief and did not move. Kaylee smiled sweetly and pulled a riding crop whip with a leather flap from the end table next to the sofa and, without preliminaries, started to whip Tyrone's thighs.

"Get down on your knees," Kaylee hissed angrily.

Kaylee beat him relentlessly until he got up from the sofa and dropped to his knees with tears of pain in his eyes.

Kaylee got up from the sofa and removed the robe. She stood in front of Tyrone, beautiful and unreachable. After a short pause, Kaylee lifted her hand and came down hard on his ass cheek with the riding whip. Tyrone screamed from the pain. Kaylee smiled with satisfaction and hit him again.

"You go on your knees when I order, you understand?" Kaylee said in a soft voice.

"Yes, yes," Tyrone immediately agreed. He was helpless with hands tied and in pain, but he felt that his cock hardened up.

Kaylee started to walk across the room, "Come with me," she said.

Instinctively, Tyrone tried to get up on his feet, but Kaylee was fast. She stepped back and thumped his butt hard with the whip, "Stay on your Knees," she said in a harsh voice. Tyrone succumbed to Kaylee's demand and moved on his knees after her.

Kaylee walked across the room, sat in an armchair, and pointed her finger in front of her, "Come here," she said. Tyrone moved on his knees slowly and stopped in front of her.

Kaylee leaned forward on the chair seat and ran her palm over his face, "You like to obey me, don't you?"

Tyrone had to admit that he liked relinquishing control to this beautiful goddess. He nodded his head in acknowledgment.

"Yes, it feels good to give in, doesn't it?" Kaylee continued to establish her dominance.

"Ah, Ha," Tyrone replied. His cock was erect again.

Kaylee leaned on the back chair, and barefoot, she played with his erect penis.

"How many times did you rob homes?" she asked.

"Just a few times," Tyrone offered, his cock jerked from Kaylee's touch.

"And what do you do with the loot?"

"I sell it to pawn shops."

Kaylee thought this was the most stupid thing she had ever heard, "You know that the police search pawn shops, don't you?" she said in disbelief.

"Yes, but I go to different towns," Tyrone replied proudly.

Kaylee thought that Tyrone was foolish and put himself in danger. She had an idea for a better way to sell stolen jewelry. She smiled at Tyrone sweetly and said, "I want to go with you next time you rob a house."

“What! Are you crazy?” Tyrone responded and immediately was awarded a whiplash on his butt.

“You shut up and listen,” Kaylee snarled, “You buy two-way radio tomorrow. Make sure that it has an earphone plug. You got that?”

“Yes, I got that,” Tyrone said, surrendering to Kaylee.

It was a long evening for Kaylee, and she wanted to go to bed. There was one more thing she needed to do to seal the deal. She picked up a metal chastity cage from the drawer and looked at Tyrone’s erect penis with a slight smile.

“Stay here,” Kaylee said softly. She got some ice from the kitchen and rubbed the ice on Tyrone’s penis until it softened up, “I own this cock now,” she said with authority and locked the chastity cage on Tyrone’s penis.

Tyrone looked at Kaylee helplessly, watching what she was doing silently.

“Okay, Tyrone, I’ll take off the handcuff. Stay on your knees with hands behind the back,” Kaylee said and untied Tyrone’s hands without waiting for his response.

Tyrone stood on his knees motionless with hands behind his back, looking down at the chastity cage.

Kaylee sat back in the chair and slapped his face, “Look at me,” she said. Tyrone lifted his eyes and looked at her.

“You do not call me on the phone again, you understand?” Kaylee instructed with authority.

Tyrone did not understand, but he nodded as if he did.

“Good, come back here Tuesday evening at seven o’clock with a good long-range radio, you got that?”

“Yes, I got it,” Tyrone said happily, warming up to the idea that he would see Kaylee soon.

“Get dressed now,” Kaylee ordered in a dismissive tone.

Tyrone got up, collected his clothes silently, and dressed. Kaylee leaned back in the chair and watched him.

When Tyrone was ready to leave, Kaylee got up from the chair, still naked in high heels, and wrapped her arms around Tyrone's neck, hugging him intimately and planting a light kiss on his lips.

Tyrone was charmed by Kaylee's affection and hugged her lovingly. They embraced for a brief moment, and then Kaylee gently pushed him away, "I'll see you on Tuesday," she said in his ear, spanked his ass playfully, turned around, and walked to her bedroom.

Tyrone was jubilant and broadly smiled, staring at Kaylee's long legs and round ass as she walked away.

"Yes, I'll see you soon," Kaylee heard Tyrone's voice as she closed the bedroom door.

Tyrone was alone in the living room. He touched the chastity cage that locked his penis and slowly walked out of the apartment, smiling. For sure, he would be here on Tuesday.

Tyrone knocked on Kaylee's door Tuesday evening, holding two handheld radios and earphones. Kaylee wearing a tight black mini dress and red high heels pumps opened the door and looked at him angrily, "What time did I tell you to come?" she demanded.

"You said seven o'clock," Tyrone replied, dumbfounded.

Kaylee let Tyrone walk in, shut the door, lifted her leg, and kicked Tyrone in the crotch.

Tyrone screamed, "Ouch," dropped the two radios on the floor, and protected his balls with his hands.

"You know what time it is now?" Kaylee snarled at him as she lifted the riding crop whip.

"No," Tyrone said, still bent, holding his crotch.

"Take off your pants," Kaylee ordered.

"No," Tyrone tried to resist. Kaylee lifted her leg and kicked him again.

"Take. Off. Your. Pants," Kaylee said slowly.

Tyrone made a muted sound of pain and succumbed to Kaylee's authority. He dropped his pants down to the floor and stood embarrassed, looking down.

Kaylee stood behind him and whipped his ass, "It is seven-fifteen," she said as she beat him relentlessly and counted from one to fifteen.

"I am sorry," Tyrone screamed many times to calm Kaylee's anger but to no avail.

After she finished fifteen whiplashes, Kaylee said in a commanding voice, "Kiss my feet and apologize."

Tyrone was defeated. He sobbed with short breaths, went down on his knees, bent, kissed her feet, and repeated, "I am sorry."

"French kiss me," Kaylee said in a softer voice as she watched Tyrone submit.

Tyrone looked at Kaylee's legs in high heels admiringly, licked that smooth, velvety foot, and then switched to the other foot. He felt he deserved the

position he was at this goddess's feet. The sobbing subsided, and Tyrone's penis hardened and banged the wall of the chastity cage.

After a short while, Kaylee stepped back, "Up, on your feet," she said. Tyrone stood up, his pants tangled around his shoes and his penis thrust on the chastity wall.

Kaylee looked him in the eyes, dropped her shoulder strap, and let the dress slide to the floor. She stood naked, beautiful, with long legs in red high heels and erect pink nipples pointing up perkily.

Tyrone devoured the view in front of him as Kaylee stepped next to him and pulled his head to her chest without a word.

Tyrone hungrily sucked Kaylee's breast, siphoning the nipple with moans of pleasure. Kaylee stroked his head tenderly and then moved him to the other breast. Tyrone dove at it with greed sucking with cries of joy, drawing comfort from Kaylee's kindness.

"You be good and arrive on time, won't you, Tyrone," Kaylee said softly.

Tyrone nodded and heartily agreed, "Yes, I'll be on time."

Kaylee smiled to herself. She loved to control men, discipline them, and then pleasure them, and she did not doubt that this was the last time that Tyrone came late.

Kaylee grabbed the testicles with her hand, massaging them gently, and whispered, "I want to feel your cock inside me."

Tyrone moaned loudly with the nipple in his mouth. His cock pressed against the chastity cage in a futile attempt to erect. Kaylee gently pushed him away and stepped back. She handed him a tiny key, "Here, get your cock out for me," she said.

Tyrone took the key and fiddled with the lock until he opened the chastity cage. The penis hardened up, instantly erected in free air. Kaylee hid a smile when she saw Tyrone's body reaction, "Undress," she ordered. Tyrone quickly removed his shoes and pants and naked with erect cock he stood in the middle of the room waiting for his next cure.

Kaylee stepped in front of him and tugged on his cock, “You are hard and ready for me,” she said with a seductive voice looking him straight in the eyes. She pulled Tyrone by his penis and walked across the room to the armchair. Kaylee held the arms of the chair and then slowly bent and laid her head on the chair’s seat and spread her legs.

Tyrone stood behind her, staring at the silky round ass and the long legs in high heels in front of him, and noticed Kaylee’s hand patting her ass erotically. Kaylee massaged the ass cheeks and then leisurely shoved the middle finger into that pink butt hole.

Tyrone was mesmerized as he watched Kaylee playing with her ass. Suddenly, he heard Kaylee’s enticing voice, “Fuck my ass, Tyrone,” and saw Kaylee’s hands pulling the ass cheeks wide open.

Tyrone couldn’t take his eyes off Kaylee’s asshole as he guided his hard penis into the tight pink asshole. He was excited as he thrust the penis into Kaylee’s ass and pushed it hard. Tyrone felt Kaylee squeezing her anus muscles while his penis was inside, welcoming his cock. He gasped and started moving his cock in and out at an increasing pace.

“Fuck my ass,” Tyrone heard Kaylee’s voice again. He banged that round ass as brutally as he could, breathing heavily.

“Fuck me hard,” Kaylee screamed with excitement as she felt Tyron’s cock brushing the rectum walls and heard his breathing getting heavy and quick. “Yes, just like that, Tyrone, just like that,” Kaylee added oil to the fire.

After having his cock locked in the chastity cage, Tyrone couldn’t last very long. As the thought crossed her mind, Kaylee heard Tyrone screeching and felt the wetness of his ejaculation. She waited until the throbbing of his penis subsided, and then she moved forward and sat in the chair.

Kaylee looked at Tyrone and pointed her index finger down in front of her, “Down on the knees,” she said quietly.

At the sound of her voice, Tyrone dropped to his knees without thinking and obeyed Kaylee’s command unquestionably.

Kaylee put her legs on the arms of the chair, pushing her butt forward. She rubbed the asshole with the index finger. “Get in there, baby,” she said

softly.

Tyrone lunged and buried his face between her ass cheeks, licking the ass crack and then shoving his tongue into the pink tight butt opening with moans of excitement.

Kaylee watched him with contentment. She often made her lovers clean their semen after they came inside her and assessed their responses. So far, Tyrone behaved the way Kaylee expected. She was satisfied and lowered her legs down to the floor, pushing Tyrone's face out of her ass,

"Tyrone, get the radios," she said, returning to business. Tyrone got up and brought the two radios. Kaylee grabbed one of the handheld radios and pointed her index finger down, "Down, Tyrone," she commanded with ease, and Tyrone dropped down in front of Kaylee with no qualms.

"How far does it reach?" Kaylee asked.

"About 50 miles," Tyrone said proudly.

"Let's try it," she said. They said Hello on the radio, and Kaylee was satisfied with the quality of the sound.

"From now on, we communicate only on the radio," Kaylee said and looked into Tyrone's eyes intently.

"Okay, sure," Tyrone agreed. He did not understand Kaylee's plan yet.

"How do you choose a house?" Kaylee inquired.

"I drive around and look for dark homes."

"What about the alarm systems?"

"If there is an alarm, I just run away, but most of the time, there isn't," Tyrone replied honestly.

Sitting naked in the chair, Kaylee looked at Tyrone standing on his knees in front of her and assessed the risks and rewards of her plan, "We'll do the first robbery together on Friday evening," Kaylee said decisively. Tyrone did not respond, and Kaylee continued, "I'll drive the car and wait for you outside. I'll warn you on the radio if I see anything suspicious."

“That’s a great idea,” Tyrone exclaimed excitedly. He finally understood what Kaylee was thinking.

“And we’ll split twenty-five percent to me and seventy-five to you,” Kaylee continued.

“That is fair,” Tyrone breathed with relief. He was worried about Kaylee’s cut.

“Okay then, get dressed. I’ll see you Friday at seven,” Kaylee said as she got up from the chair and went to the bedroom, shutting the bedroom door behind her.

Again, Tyrone found himself alone in Kaylee’s apartment. He collected his clothes, got dressed, and left the apartment. On the way down, Tyrone was smiling. Kaylee did not lock me in the chastity cage, he thought happily,

On Friday evening at seven o'clock, Tyrone knocked on the door. Kaylee opened the door dressed in blue jeans, sneakers, and a black turtleneck top. "Let's go," she said as she closed the door behind her.

They got into Tyrone's car. Kaylee was quiet and told Tyrone to stop in an abandoned parking lot nearby. She fit a black hairpiece on her head and put on red frame glasses. Tyrone looked at her and smiled. Kaylee seemed an entirely different person with the wig.

"I'll drive from here," Kaylee said and went out around the car. Tyrone moved to the passenger seat and discussed which neighborhood to drive through. Kaylee circled the streets of that neighborhood, looking for a good target.

They noticed a dark house. Kaylee parked a few houses before the target house. They tested the radio communication, and Kaylee told Tyrone, "I'll stay in the car here. When you finish, I'll come by the house and pick you up, and remember you take only cash and jewelry, nothing else."

Tyrone nodded, opened the car door, and disappeared into the darkness between the houses moving through the backyards. Kaylee stayed in the car, watching the street. It was quiet, a few cars passed by, and there was no foot traffic.

About twenty-five minutes later, the radio receiver came alive, "Ready," Kaylee heard Tyrone's voice. She drove slowly to the house and stopped, the door opened fast, and Tyrone jumped in. Kaylee quickly sped up out of the neighborhood. On the way home, she stopped at the back of a gas station, took off the wig and glasses, and moved to the passenger side.

They drove in silence to Kaylee's apartment. When they left the car, Kaylee held Tyrone's hand and walked to the apartment. Inside the apartment, they sat at the kitchen table, and Tyrone emptied the content of a small bag on the table.

There were a few bills of hundred dollars, three diamond rings, a few bracelets, earrings, and a diamond watch.

Kaylee got a pen and paper and took inventory. "What would you get for this ring?" she asked Tyrone.

“I usually get three hundred. Sometimes a bit more,” Tyrone replied honestly.

Kaylee estimated that ring at about twenty-five hundred, “I can get more than three hundred for this ring,” she said with confidence.

“Really?” Tyrone was impressed, “How much do you think you can get for that?”

“Over five hundred,” Kaylee estimated cautiously, “But I need to work it out with my source. It will take a couple of weeks. You can keep all the cash until then.”

“Not a problem, Kaylee,” Tyrone said, happy at the prospect of making considerably more money.

Kaylee finished the list of items and made a copy for Tyrone, “We had our first robbery today,” she said with a smile, “I am going to change. Wait for me here naked on the knees.”

Tyrone smiled at her admirably, “Sure,” he said as he started to take off his shirt.

Kaylee picked up the jewelry and went to her bedroom. She hid the jewelry and then changed into a black leather corset and black high-heel pumps. She picked up a flogger with short leather tails and opened her bedroom door, checking the living room.

Tyrone was standing on his knees in the living room, watching her in awe. The corset revealed her silken hairless triangle with tantalizing pink vagina’s lips, and her legs looked sky high in those stiletto high heel shoes.

Kaylee looked at Tyrone with approval and gestured to him with her index finger to come closer. Tyrone learned his lesson and moved on his knees. He stopped before Kaylee, staring at the delicious vagina with cravings.

“Kiss me, baby,” Kaylee said in a low voice as she spread her legs.

Tyrone buried his face between her legs, kissing the vagina’s lips tenderly. Kaylee caressed his head and cooed, “French kiss, baby.”

Tyrone responded enthusiastically and ran his tongue along the narrow gap between the vagina’s lips, trying to push in the tip of his tongue. He then

sucked her vagina with slurping sounds, enjoying the sweet taste of Kaylee's vagina.

Kaylee whipped his back lightly with the flogger and then erotically dragged the flogger tails over his ass and back, tickling and teasing. Tyrone was aroused. His penis became hard as a rock. Kaylee felt the tension in Tyrone's body and wanted to reward him for the successful robbery.

She stepped back, turned around, and went down on all fours in front of Tyrone. "Rob me, Tyrone, rob my pussy," she said as she put her hand back and brushed the vagina in a suggestive gesture.

Tyrone held his penis and shoved it quickly into Kaylee's warm vagina. The world shut off around Tyrone. He moved his cock in fast movements with eyes closed, banging into Kaylee's round ass, thrusting his cock forcefully.

Kaylee standing on all fours bent down and rested her head on the floor, "Rob me, Tyrone," she whispered, "Take everything."

Tyrone breathed intensely and couldn't control the urge to come any longer. He held Kaylee's hips and pushed his cock forcefully deep into her screaming, "I am coming." And with colossal relief of emotions, he ejaculated a strong jet.

Kaylee shuddered lightly, enjoying Tyrone's throbbing penis inside her, and stayed motionless.

It took a minute until Tyrone started to breathe regularly. Kaylee stepped forward on all fours and then stood up. Silently she stood in front of Tyrone and pulled his head between her legs, "Kiss me," she whispered intimately.

Tyrone kissed and licked her vagina with hunger and affection. He licked up and down between the vagina's lips, and when Kaylee pulled the lips open with two fingers, he shoved his tongue as deep as he could, licking, moaning in a low voice. Tyrone felt deep affection and gratitude while standing on his knees and kissing Kaylee's vagina. It was a newly revealed emotion that he experienced at that moment.

Kaylee caressed Tyrone's head warmly. She was aware of Tyrone's feelings but gently pushed him away, "Get dressed now, Tyrone," she softly said.

Reluctantly, Tyrone moved away on his knees and put on his clothes. Kaylee standing naked in high heels watched Tyrone, and when he was dressed, she wrapped her arms around his neck in an affectionate hug and talked into his ear intimately, "I'll see you soon, robber."

Tyrone smiled and hugged Kaylee taking the opportunity to feel her back and ass cheeks with his palms. After a brief moment, Kaylee disengaged, turned around, and walked to her bedroom.

"No phone calls; keep your radio on every evening between seven and eight," Kaylee said and closed the bedroom door.

Tyrone was again alone in the living room. Kaylee shut him out of her life in a simple gesture as closing the bedroom door. He sighed deeply and walked out of Kaylee's apartment, hoping to see her soon.

Kaylee was sitting in the kitchen nook on Saturday morning, pondering how to get a back channel to the pawn shops network. She remembered hearing telephone calls from pawn shops when they received new jewelry and believed that Mr. Delaney would be interested. Sometimes Mr. Delaney bought a piece of jewelry, disassembled it, and installed the precious stones onto his unique jewelry. Everyone knew these were stolen goods, but the jewelry came from different states or abroad through the network and was relatively safe to use undetected.

A few times, Mr. Delaney was busy and sent Kaylee to pick up jewelry from pawn shops. She ran in her mind all the shop owners she met, and one of them seemed to her a perfect match for what she needed. His name was Milo Rondett. Kaylee was quite sure that he was single in his mid-thirties. Milo worked with his father since he was a teenager. Recently, his father passed away, and Milo owned the business.

Kaylee thought of how to connect with Milo and decided to run into him ‘accidentally’ and then lure him and use his connections to sell stolen jewelry. She was confident that she could handle Milo easily. He was overweight and dull looking. Ample of weaknesses she could exploit.

An hour before the closing time of the pawn shop, Kaylee watched the store from the other side of the street. She wore the black wig and glasses and hoped that Milo would go to a public place like a bar or a restaurant where she could bump into him. At six thirty in the evening, she saw Milo locking the store and walking up the street. Kaylee followed him. After a few blocks, he entered an apartment building and disappeared from view. Kaylee checked the names on the mailboxes and found Milo’s name. He went home after a long day at work.

Kaylee waited again. It was a warm Saturday night with a light breeze and perfect weather. Two hours later, Kaylee got lucky. Milo walked out of his apartment building with a new outfit. He strode a short distance and went into a local bar. Kaylee hurried back to her car, drove fast, and parked near the bar. She then entered the bar and spotted Milo sitting at the counter talking to other people.

Kaylee walked quickly to the women’s restroom to prepare for the encounter. She wore a print mesh dress that was relatively conservative in

length but tight on her braless breasts showing just a tad of cleavage. She had on flat shoes since Milo was about her height. Kaylee pulled off the wig, removed the glasses, brushed the long auburn hair that fell luxuriously on her shoulders, and vividly framed her beautiful face. Kaylee looked in the mirror and smiled with satisfaction at her reflection. She left the restroom, found a seat at the end of the counter, and ordered a glass of wine.

Kaylee scanned the bar scene and looked at Milo across the other side of the bar counter. He did not notice her and busily talked to his friends. Kaylee waited patiently, fending off a few guys that tried to hit on her. Her patience paid off, and the opportunity presented itself when Milo went to the Men's room.

Kaylee got up and hurriedly walked when she saw Milo coming out of the Men's room, bumping into him gently.

"Oh, I am sorry," Kaylee said, looking at Milo with a fake surprise, "Mr. Rondett! Is that you?"

Milo was speechless as he looked at Kaylee's beautiful face, "Hmm, yes, I am sorry, hmm," Milo was lost. He recognized Kaylee but didn't remember her name.

Kaylee saw Milo's confusion and helped him out, "I am Kaylee Smith. I work for Mr. Delaney," she said with a dazzling smile.

"Yes, of course, Kaylee," Milo mumbled, still recovering from the unexpected encounter.

Kaylee continued playing the victim, "I am sorry, Mr. Rondett, I was in a hurry because that guy at the bar bothered me, and I tried to get away."

"Oh, no problem at all, Kaylee, please call me Milo," Milo was quick to dismiss any concerns this beautiful young woman might have.

"Thank you, Milo. I am glad I ran into someone I know here," Kaylee said as she looked at Milo with big green eyes.

"Why don't you join me? You'll be safe with my friends," Milo offered eagerly.

“That is very kind of you, Milo,” Kaylee responded with a friendly yet erotic pat on his arm, “But I don’t want to impose.”

“It is not a problem at all. Please join us,” Milo said keenly, hoping that he could talk more to this stunning girl.

“Okay,” Kaylee agreed, and she linked her arm with Milo’s and looked at him with an alluring smile taking control.

Milo shuddered slightly from Kaylee’s touch and walked proudly to his spot in the bar. He introduced Kaylee to his two friends and bought her a drink. The four of them chatted, and one of Milo’s friends was smart enough to ask her what she was doing in the bar alone. Kaylee had a prepared story about a date that stood her up. The guys comforted her, and Milo ogled her and wondered who would be crazy enough to stand up a knockout like Kaylee.

After some time, Kaylee rubbed Milo’s arm in an intimate gesture and said, “Milo, I need to get going. Would you mind walking me to my car?”

“Sure,” Milo jumped at the opportunity. The guys said goodbye to her, and one of Milo’s friends whispered in his ear, “If I were you, I wouldn’t let her go home alone.” Milo smiled knowingly and nodded his head, walking with Kaylee out of the bar.

They breathed the fresh air, and Kaylee linked her arm with his and said, “What a beautiful evening. Would you mind taking a walk with me? I am a bit drunk and need a clear head before I get into my car.”

“Sure,” was all that Milo could say. He was nervous in the company of such a beautiful girl, entirely out of his league.

Kaylee pressed her tits against his arm and noticed the bump in the pants fly. Milo’s cock already hardened up. Kaylee smiled to herself. She was pretty sure she could count on one hand the number of girls Milo dated in recent years.

Milo walked next to Kaylee, inhaling the scent of her luscious hair, and let Kaylee lead the way. They walked in silence, and every so often, Kaylee turned her head toward Milo and smiled warmly, pressing her tits into him.

Milo smiled back. He was confused by Kaylee's attention but charmed and enjoyed the moment.

Kaylee led to the street where Milo lived, and as they walked on the opposite side of Milo's apartment building, Milo couldn't help it and said, "Kaylee, you know, I live on this street."

"You live here? Where?" Kaylee exclaimed with surprise. Milo pointed at the building on the other side of the street, "Right there," he said, and then he added lamely, "Would you like to come up and have a coffee? It would help to clear your head for driving."

He is so predictable, Kaylee thought, smiling to herself. She pressed her tits into him and said, "Yes, I think that coffee would be great."

They crossed the street and went up to Milo's apartment. It was a lovely apartment with modern leather furniture in the living room. Milo went to the kitchen to make the promised coffee, and Kaylee accompanied him in the kitchen, making small talk.

They returned to the living room with coffee mugs in their hands, and Kaylee sat on the sofa. Milo stood holding the coffee mug, not sure where to sit. Kaylee looked at him and patted the seat next to her on the couch, "Sit here, Milo. I don't bite," she said with a smile.

Milo's face reddened from embarrassment, but he sat beside her on the sofa. Kaylee took a delicate sip and put the mug on the end table.

"I am glad my date stood me up tonight," Kaylee said with a smile as she turned toward Milo and rested one arm on the back of the sofa, stretching the dress over the braless firm breasts knowing that her nipples showed their shape through the clothing.

Milo looked at Kaylee's breasts, hypnotized by the erect nipples that poked the thin fabric.

Kaylee looked at him with a challenging stare, "You want to touch?" she asked gently.

Milo's face reddened again, looking away like a child caught in a prohibited activity.

Kaylee took control. She slid forward on the sofa and put her arm around his shoulders, "It is fine, Milo, I like you," she said in a warm voice right next to his ear.

Milo lifted his head and looked at Kaylee with relief but sat uncomfortably with arms crossed over his belly.

It was quiet in the room, and then Kaylee broke the silence, "Would you let me touch you?" she asked seductively, brushing Milo's thigh with her palm.

"Hm, yes, yes," Milo mumbled, helpless and nervous.

"Put your hands on the back for me," Kaylee talked in Milo's ear as her hand patted his crotch erotically.

Milo did as he was told and put his hands behind his back. Kaylee unzipped his fly quickly and rubbed the penis over the underwear. Milo breathed heavily with short intakes excited from Kaylee's touch.

"I feel your cock, Milo," Kaylee talked in his ear while massaging the growing bump covered with underwear. She knew that erotic talk would arouse him as much as physical touch.

"You want me to touch your penis, don't you?" Kaylee continued to tease and arouse.

Milo was breathing in deep and quick intakes, "Yes, yes," was all he could say in his current state of arousal.

Kaylee pulled the penis out of the underwear and stroked it lightly. Milo's cock was small but hard as a rock.

"I want your cum, Milo," Kaylee whispered in his ear and tightened her grip on his cock, "You want to give it to me, don't you?"

Milo moaned loudly with heavy breathing. Pre-ejaculation wetness formed on top of the penis head. "Yes, Kaylee," he murmured sheepishly.

Kaylee increased the pace and stroked faster, "You come for me when I tell you, Milo," Kaylee spoke into his ear with authority.

Milo groaned. He was ready to explode. He could hardly control the urge to ejaculate right then.

Kaylee felt it. She wrapped her palm around the penis head and rotated the hand in half circles, rubbing the mushroom head's base.

Milo started to cry as the sensations in his penis overwhelmed him.

"Give me your cum, Milo," Kaylee whispered in his ear and then changed to a commanding tone, "Give it to me, now!"

It worked like magic. Milo shrieked and shot semen all over his stomach and underwear.

Kaylee changed her grip on his cock and stroked it; long movements over the length of his penis, and talked in his ear, "Give me more, Milo."

Milo breathed in quick puffs like a steam locomotive. Kaylee stroked fast and squeezed the penis head, milking it.

"I need more," Kaylee whispered in his ears.

Milo screamed from the sensations, his head twisted sideways, and he spat out a few more drops of semen.

"You are a good boy, Milo; you gave me a lot of cum," Kaylee whispered, playing on his emotions. Milo's body jerked at the sound of Kaylee's words. Kaylee smiled to herself. She already determined Milo's type and sexual fantasies, and she would fulfill his deepest desires in exchange for business transactions.

"I need to wash, Milo. Where is the bathroom?" Kaylee said softly.

"I'll show you," Milo mumbled as he pulled up his underwear and zipped his pants. Kaylee followed him to the bathroom and washed the gooey liquid off her hand.

Milo stood there with a wet stain on his shirt and watched her. Kaylee looked at him in the mirror and instructed gently, "Milo, why don't you change and then walk me to the car."

"Yes, of course," Milo said and quickly turned around and disappeared.

Kaylee waited in the living room, anxious to go home. "Ready?" she said when she saw Milo entering the room.

“Yes, ready,” Milo replied with a smile, and they walked out to the warm night. Kaylee hung on Milo’s arm tightly on the way back to the bar area.

When they reached Kaylee’s car, she opened the car door, then turned, wrapped her arms around Milo’s neck, and pressed her big breasts against his chest in an affectionate hug. “Call me at work. Perhaps we could go out again,” she whispered in his ear and then separated and got into her car quickly.

Milo stood frozen next to the car, speechless and overwhelmed. Kaylee waved goodbye through the windshield with a mischievous smile and drove off. Milo looked at the disappearing vehicle and then walked back home smiling to himself and couldn’t believe his good luck.

Milo noticed Kaylee when she came to pick up jewelry for Mr. Delaney. He remembered that she was always polite in a professional way. Milo also greeted her professionally. A couple of times, he said, “How are you today,” hoping to strike up a conversation, but he didn’t dare to do more than that. Milo knew very well that Kaylee was out of his league, but he was ecstatic now. Kaylee invited him to call her for a date!

On Tuesday afternoon, one of the clerks in the jewelry store called, “Kaylee, someone for you on line two.”

Kaylee was sure she knew who it was. She picked up the phone and answered professionally, “This is Kaylee speaking. How may I help you?”

“Hi Kaylee, this is Milo,” she heard Milo’s insecure and hesitant voice.

“Hi, Milo, nice to hear from you,” Kaylee responded warmly.

Milo was encouraged by Kaylee’s response and continued, “Kaylee, I know you are at work and don’t have much time to talk on the phone. I just wanted to ask you if you would like when you have some free time. I mean, if you are not busy, maybe I could invite you to dinner?”

Kaylee smiled as she heard Milo clumsily inviting her to dinner, “Of course, Milo, I would love to have dinner with you,” and then whispered, “And you could come for me again like a good boy.”

Milo froze, and his penis hardened up in his underwear. Kaylee electrified him to the core. He composed himself and more confidently asked, “Kaylee, I was thinking maybe next Friday?”

“Oh Milo, I am sorry, but I am busy on Friday,” Kaylee said and waited patiently for Milo’s response. She was sure Milo was sweating at the other end of the line.

Milo was silent for a couple of seconds. He thought the conversation went really well, and then Kaylee turned him down. He perspired nervously and was profoundly disappointed.

“Hmm, Kaylee, are you free any other day?” Milo said, trying his best. He was upset at himself for suggesting Friday.

Kaylee took control, “I am free Saturday night,” she said with finality in her voice, take it or leave it kind of deal.

“Saturday night would be great!” Milo exclaimed with excitement and relief.

“I’ll come to your store before closing. I got to go now; I have a customer waiting,” Kaylee said, and the line went dead.

In disbelief, Milo looked at the phone and joyfully jumped up and down. “I have a date with Kaylee,” he said to himself with pride and happiness. He painfully counted the days, and on Saturday afternoon, he told the clerks that worked for him to go home early. Milo was dressed in a nice suit and tie, waiting anxiously for Kaylee’s arrival.

Five minutes to six, Kaylee walked into the store. Milo was behind the register watching the entrance. He gasped when he saw her. Kaylee had her hair up in a classic bun and wore a red loose silk top that hung on her bare shoulders with two spaghetti straps. The silk top was short and reached her naval revealing flat, smooth stomach. Below the exposed belly button adorned with a ruby ring, Kaylee wore a black sparkle miniskirt that made her long legs seem longer, even with her flat shoes.

“Hi, Milo,” Kaylee chirped as she walked toward the counter. She looked at Milo’s suit and said with a smile, “You look very nice in suit and tie.”

It took Milo a couple of seconds to recover and gather himself, “Thanks, you look beautiful, Kaylee.”

Kaylee smiled as she sat on one of the stools at the jewelry counter, “So where do you take me tonight?” she inquired.

“Hmm, I made a reservation at the Renaissance,” Milo replied. The Renaissance was a well-known fancy restaurant, and Kaylee approved his choice.

“Good, I like that restaurant,” she casually said, even though she had never been there.

“Let me close the register, and then we’ll go,” Milo said. He was happy that Kaylee liked the choice of restaurant and was glad that he gave a good tip to the head waiter in advance to get a table by the window on a busy Saturday night.

“Take your time,” Kaylee said as she got up from the stool and walked around the store, looking at the display of the various merchandise.

Milo locked the front door and then worked on the register, ogling Kaylee’s breasts now and then.

Kaylee pretended that she did not notice that Milo was looking at her perky nipples that protruded from the silky cloth.

A few minutes later, Milo announced, "Okay, all done."

Kaylee approached the counter as Milo came around from behind the cashier, "Milo, sit here for a moment," Kaylee said in a firm voice as she patted the seat of one of the stools.

Milo was confused but sat on the stool. Kaylee stepped and stood between his legs. She lifted her silk top, exposing the breasts.

Milo's eyes widened as he stared at those firm breasts with erect nipples.

Kaylee held up the silk top with one hand and, with the other hand, pulled Milo's head into her chest, "Take it, Milo, you want it, don't you?"

Milo opened his mouth and devoured the breast with a loud gulping sound as he sucked the nipple hungrily. Kaylee laughed lightly at Milo's enthusiasm and pulled the top over her head, throwing it on the counter.

Milo moved his hands and hugged Kaylee rubbing her bare back. Kaylee gently grabbed his hands and removed them from her back, "Hands behind the back, Milo," she said in a soft voice.

Milo was engrossed, sucking her breast, and abstractedly moved his hands behind his back.

Kaylee held Milo's face with both hands and moved it to the other breast. Milo dove into the breast with renewed enthusiasm. He made loud slurping sounds which disgusted Kaylee, but she let him have her nipples for a short minute running her fingertips through his hair, calming his outburst of emotions.

"Let's go now, Milo," Kaylee said in a quiet, commanding voice as she pushed him gently out of her chest.

Milo jumped from the stool. Kaylee smiled at him kindly, "Help me with the top, Milo," she said as she rubbed her palm over his crotch, feeling his erection. Milo picked up the red silk top and handed it to Kaylee while staring at her perky breasts.

Kaylee smiled at him but didn't take the silk top from him. She turned around and lifted her arms in a silent, intimate gesture. Milo fiddled with the silk top and then put it over her arms. The silk material fell smoothly over her shoulders, covering her breasts. Kaylee turned around, looked at Milo with a slight smile, and repeated, "Let's go, Milo."

Milo pointed to the back of the store, and they walked out to the back ally where Milo's car parked. Milo gallantly opened the door for Kaylee. She gracefully got in and sat comfortably in the leather seat of Milo's Cadillac, smiling contentedly.

They drove in silence. Kaylee rested her palm on Milo's thigh possessively. She turned her head every so often and smiled at him. Milo drove the car happily and smiled back at her. When they arrived, Milo gave the keys to the valet attendant. Kaylee linked her arm with Milo's and walked into the restaurant. The hostess led them to a table for two by the window decorated with fresh flowers and a candle.

Milo ordered a bottle of wine, and they chatted pleasantly and ate a delicious four-course meal. Kaylee wore one of the diamond rings from the robbery and slowly got into the subject she was interested in.

"Milo, how do you like my ring?" Kaylee said, showing him her hand with the diamond ring.

"Very nice," Milo responded politely.

"My mother gave it to me. What do you think it's worth?" Kaylee asked innocently.

Milo was cautious; he knew Kaylee had good jewelry knowledge and replied, "I am not sure; I need to examine it with a magnifying glass."

Kaylee smiled. She was ready for that answer and pulled a small jeweler's magnifier out of her handbag. Milo looked at her, astonished, but then he smiled, grabbed the magnifying glass, and gently held Kaylee's hand, examining the diamond.

"I would say that the diamond is worth somewhere between twenty-five hundred to three thousand," he finally gave the verdict but kept holding Kaylee's hand, enjoying the intimacy.

“Really?” Kaylee exclaimed, “Tell me, Milo, if I walked into your store with this ring, what would you pay for it?”

“Well, if I didn’t know you, I would offer three hundred and maybe go up to four hundred,” Milo answered honestly.

“I see, and what would you sell it for to Mr. Delaney?” Kaylee asked and clasped Milo’s hand affectionately in her palms, looking at him with big green eyes.

Milo smiled at her, enjoying the conversation, “Probably for fifteen hundred,” he said.

“Wow! You are good,” Kaylee praised him in a fake excited voice. She looked at him with admiring big green eyes, pretending she was very impressed with his sharp business dealing.

Milo was bathing in Kaylee’s attention and compliments and explained, “You see, Mr. Delaney can use the diamond in a different setting and use the gold ring with a different stone. I think he could make at least four grand if he paid fifteen hundred.”

Kaylee was excited. Milo drifted into the subject she wanted to discuss and learn more about. She looked at him with awe and put her palm on his thigh under the table.

“But why would Mr. Delaney take the ring apart?” she asked in faked naivete.

Milo laughed heartily, enjoying himself, and explained, “Because he would know that a fifteen hundred diamond ring is a stolen ring.”

“Stolen?” Kaylee pretended to be shocked.

“Yes, a lot of merchandise in pawn shops are stolen goods,” Milo said, rejoicing in Kaylee’s admiration.

“Isn’t it illegal to sell stolen goods?” Kaylee pretended to be stunned at the revelation.

“Yes, if you know that it is stolen, but I buy from brokers, and supposedly, I don’t know where and how they got their jewelry.”

Kaylee was very excited. Finally, she got to the fundamental question she wanted to ask, “Milo, tell me, if you bought this ring from a broker, what would you pay for it?”

“Probably, one thousand,” Milo casually said.

“Could you sell to the brokers also?”

“Of course, I do it sometimes when I suspect that the jewelry is not kosher,” Milo said.

“And how much would you sell this ring for?” Kaylee asked and anxiously waited for Milo’s answer.

“Around seven hundred,” Milo said.

It all came together for Kaylee, and she understood how much money to expect from the stolen jewelry and dropped the subject.

“Milo, let’s go dancing after dinner,” she cheerfully said.

“Sure, Kaylee,” Milo agreed instantly and waved for the waiter for the check.

They left the restaurant, and Kaylee directed Milo to a nightclub she knew nearby.

Milo had the best time ever. He danced with Kaylee and noticed other guys ogling her as her boobs bounced gently at the rhythm of the music. Kaylee did not pay attention to anyone but Milo. In slow dances, she hugged him affectionately and never shifted her eyes from him.

After an hour of dancing, Kaylee said like a spoiled teenager, “I want to go home, Milo.”

Milo drove back to his home, and when they arrived, Kaylee held Milo’s hand in her hand and walked up to his apartment. Milo’s cock was erect as electricity flew through his body from Kaylee’s hand.

As they entered the living room, Milo asked Kaylee if she wanted something to drink. Kaylee smiled at him. She put her arms around his waist and whispered in his ear, “I want more cum, Milo. You’ll be a good boy and give it to me, won’t you?”

Milo shuddered with excitement and hugged Kaylee running his hands on the back and down to her ass cheeks. Kaylee let him feel her body for a few seconds and gently pushed him away.

“Undress for me, Milo,” she said as she looked straight into his eyes.

“What? Here, now?” Milo asked. He was confused and intimidated by the presence of such a beautiful girl.

Kaylee understood his feelings. She pulled up her top and threw it on the floor. Half naked, she stood proudly with those erect nipples pointing up, looked into Milo’s eyes, and said in a commanding voice, “Yes, now!”

Milo took off his jacket hesitantly and started to fold it. Kaylee grabbed it from him and threw it on the floor. She then slapped his face lightly.

“Undress!” she ordered as she put her hands on her waist, watching him.

Milo got the hint and stripped down to the underwear while Kaylee watched him patiently.

When Kaylee saw that Milo kept his underwear, she gently ran her palm over his face and then slapped him forcefully, “Milo, I said undress, didn’t I?” she hissed.

Milo was surprised at the change in Kaylee’s demeanor, but he accepted the punishment. She did tell me to undress; he said to himself as he took off the underwear and stood naked in front of Kaylee with an erect penis.

Kaylee got close to him and rubbed his chest with her palms, “Hands on the back, Milo,” she said, looking straight into his eyes. Milo put his hands behind his back obediently.

Kaylee grabbed his cock and stroke it gently. They were the same height, and Kaylee bored her glistering green eyes into Milo’s and said, “I like when a man kisses me. Would you do that?”

Milo was very nervous and said weakly, “Yes, of course.”

“You want to be a good boy for me and kiss, don’t you, Milo,” Kaylee said and looked into his eyes as she stroked his cock. Milo stood frozen with an erect cock as he heard Kaylee’s words and looked at her with apparent timidity, but his body shuddered lightly with excitement.

After a brief moment, Kaylee stepped back. She took off the skirt exposing the silken hairless triangle, and rubbed her clit with the index finger erotically. Her delicate pink vagina lips stirred slightly in rhythm with the finger movements.

Milo stared intently at the shaved smooth triangle with the sexy pink vagina's lips. His concentration was interrupted as he heard Kaylee's voice, "Kiss me here, Milo."

Milo gawked at Kaylee, confused. He did not know what to do.

Kaylee stepped closer and rubbed his chest with her palms, "You want to kiss me, don't you?"

"Yes, yes," Milo mumbled nervously. He eagerly wanted to please Kaylee but felt helpless standing in front of this stunningly beautiful girl with an erect penis, unsure of what to do.

Kaylee held his face in her hands and looked straight into his eyes, "You go down on your knees, Milo, and kiss me," she said softly.

It made sense to Milo; how else would he reach her vagina if they both standing on their feet?

Milo dropped down to his knees in front of this goddess. Kaylee smiled at him and stepped back a few feet to make him work at her whim, "Get here, Milo," Kaylee said, rubbing the index finger over the vagina's lips. Milo walked on his knees, his eyes staring intently at those delicate pink lips. Kaylee smiled with delight as she watched him roll on his knees.

When Milo reached her, Kaylee grabbed his hair and lifted his face. She looked down at him and instructed, "Keep your hands on the back and kiss me small kisses." She then let go of his hair and watched how he reacted.

Milo kept his hands on the back and kissed the vagina's lips tenderly with closed eyes inhaling Kaylee's scent with bliss. "Kiss from bottom to top," Kaylee instructed. Milo complied with passion. Kaylee's scent was arousing, and he loved kissing those lips.

Suddenly, Kaylee grabbed his hair again and pulled him out of her vagina, "Stick out your tongue," she ordered. Milo stuck his tongue out immediately.

“French kiss me only with the tip of your tongue,” she said softly and let go of his hair.

Milo stuck his tongue out and ran the tip over the narrow gap between the vagina’s lips, trying to follow Kaylee's instructions faithfully.

Kaylee looked down at him with a slight smile, “You like?” she asked.

Milo purred, “Ah, Ha,” and concentrated on keeping his tongue out and touching the vagina lips only with the tip of his tongue.

Kaylee thought he had earned his pleasure and said, “You may French kiss with full tongue.”

Milo lunged at Kaylee’s vagina, licking those delicious lips like ice cream and gulping the sweet vagina juice. He moaned with pleasure as he licked up and down, then shoved his tongue into the gap between the lips, up and down.

Kaylee looked down at him with satisfaction. It was time for the next step, the verbal humiliation.

Milo was busy licking and sucking her vagina with loud slurping and gulping noise. Kaylee stroked his head gently, and then with no warning, she grabbed his hair and pulled him out of her vagina.

“Let me see your penis, Milo,” she said. Milo bent back as much as he could, and Kaylee grabbed his erect cock, “Your small penis is hard, Milo,” Kaylee began to humiliate him. She whispered to his ear, “You think your little pee-pee would fit in my pussy?”

Milo did not respond, but Kaylee felt the slight jerk of his cock when he heard the humiliations and knew she was on the right track. She let go of Milo and pulled out of her handbag a spanking paddle. She slapped her palm with the paddle making loud thud sounds and sat in a chair a few feet from Milo.

“Come here, Milo,” she ordered. Milo looked at her submissively, moved on his knees, and stood before Kaylee. Milo knew he had a small penis and often watched porn movies where mistresses humiliated men with small cocks.

“Take off my shoes,” Kaylee ordered. Milo gently held her ankle and pulled off one shoe and the other.

“Turn sideways,” she said in a soft voice. Milo turned to show his profile and the erect penis. Kaylee spanked his ass semi-hard, “You like it, don’t you?” she said with a slight smile as she continued to spank him.

Milo had to admit that he liked it a lot. It was stimulating, and his cock jerked and hardened with each spank.

Kaylee leaned forward and grabbed Milo’s penis, and stroked it lightly. “You be a good boy, Milo, and I’ll take care of the little pee-pee,” Kaylee whispered in Milo’s ear as she spanked his ass harder.

Milo started to breathe in deep intakes and moaned loudly. He did not understand himself but was excited by Kaylee’s verbal abuse and spanking.

Kaylee pointed Milo’s penis down, aiming at her feet, and said, “I going to count from one to three. When I count three, you to ejaculate for me right on my feet.”

Milo nodded and bent forward, unable to talk. Kaylee spanked his ass hard and counted, “One,” as she stroked at a slow pace to control his urge to ejaculate.

“Get your tiny dick ready for me, Milo,” Kaylee whispered and spanked him again. Milo groaned loudly, getting very excited.

Kaylee smiled and spanked him hard, “Two,” she counted and watched how Milo’s penis jolted with each spank. Milo perspired and breathed in short and quick puffs. Kaylee knew that he wouldn’t last very long. She stroked fast and spanked him again, “Three,” she shouted with excitement.

Milo screeched and shot a load of semen on Kaylee's feet, huffing and puffing loudly.

Kaylee looked at him with satisfaction and then got up and stood in front of Milo, “Kiss my feet, you small penis,” she said with a laughing voice.

Milo saw in porn movies acts like that, and he bent down and licked Kaylee's feet with no hesitations. He was concerned at first, but her feet

were clean and smooth with a pleasant scent. He enjoyed licking Kaylee's velvety feet.

When Kaylee was satisfied, she bent and pulled Milo's head by the hair, lifting his head and looking straight into his eyes, "You were a good boy Milo. Get up and sit in the chair for me," she said in a low voice.

Milo got up and sat in the chair. Kaylee stood naked for a few seconds to let him absorb the view, then sat on his lap and put one arm around his shoulders. With her other hand, she lifted her breast, "Take it, baby," she said seductively.

Milo opened his mouth and stuffed as much breast as he could into his mouth. He then kissed the breasts and sucked the erect nipples with needy greed and passion.

"You may touch me, baby," Kaylee said softly. Milo sucked the nipple and gently caressed her hair, moving his hand over her back and ass cheeks.

"You were a good small penis for me, Milo," Kaylee talked in Milo's ear, Milo hummed and twisted his head with the nipple in his mouth, enjoying Kaylee's compliment.

"You like to be a good boy and kiss me, don't you?" she continued and smiled as she felt Milo's cock erect again, brushing against her thighs.

"I like men with little pee-pee," Kaylee continued to talk in his ear. Milo desperately sucked her nipple, drawing comfort while his penis hardened up. He ran his palms over Kaylee's body, but when he tried to insert his hand between her thighs, she ordered in a harsh tone, "Hands behind the back, now!"

Milo complied immediately, still keeping her nipple in his mouth.

"You want to fuck me with that little penis of yours, don't you," Kaylee continued to tease, talking in his ear. She smiled again when she felt another jerk of Milo's erect penis.

"Your small pee-pee would fit right in my ass," Kaylee whispered in his ear, "You want to be a good boy and fuck my ass, don't you?"

This time Milo let go of the nipple, “Yes, I would love to,” he said in a quivering, excited voice.

Kaylee held Milo’s chin and turned his face up. She looked straight into his eyes, “You’ll have to beg me to let you fuck my ass with your little penis, you understand?” she said.

Milo shed all defenses; he did not feel ashamed or inhibited in Kaylee’s company. He looked bravely into her eyes, “I’ll do whatever you want,” he said.

“Good,” Kaylee said as she got up on her feet. She stood in front of Milo, who was still sitting in the chair, pointed the index finger down in front of her, and said, “On your knees.”

Milo immediately got up and went down to his knees in front of Kaylee. “Bend and kiss my feet,” Kaylee ordered.

While Milo was kissing her feet, Kaylee instructed, “Beg me to let you fuck my ass with your small penis.”

Milo had no reserves at this point, and he said, “Please, Kaylee, let me fuck your ass with my small penis.”

Kaylee put one foot on Milo’s head, pushing his face to the floor, and ordered, “Stay.” She picked up the spanking paddle and stood behind Milo. After a silent pause, Kaylee lifted her arm high and spanked Milo’s ass hard, “I want to hear it loud and clear,” she hissed.

Milo cried his plea, and Kaylee spanked him again, “Not loud enough,” Milo repeated a few more times until Kaylee was satisfied. She then sat in the chair and ordered Milo to come closer. Milo moved on his knees and stood in front of Kaylee.

Kaylee leaned forward and stroke his cock slowly, “Keep hands behind the back and look into my eyes, Milo,” she said while feeling the hardness of his penis.

Milo nodded that he understood, looking into Kaylee's green eyes intently.

“Stand up,” Kaylee ordered. Milo got up to his feet, looking down at Kaylee’s eyes.

Kaylee kissed the tip of his penis head, looking up and meeting his eyes.

“I like your small penis because it fits in my mouth,” she said and effortlessly inserted the entire length of Milo’s penis into her mouth.

Milo stopped breathing for a few seconds. His cock hardened like a rock, and he moaned loudly in ecstasy. Kaylee sucked his penis briefly and then leaned on the back of the chair, put her legs on top of the arms of the chair, and pushed her butt up. “Fuck my ass now,” Kaylee said, looking Milo in the eye and challenging him.

Milo was beside himself. In his wild dreams, he did not imagine such an exciting encounter. He stood motionless and stared down at that tight pink asshole. Suddenly, Milo felt a smack on his chest, “Look at me,” Milo heard Kaylee’s voice. He lifted his eyes and met Kaylee’s stare, “Fuck. Me. Now.” Kaylee repeated each word slowly.

Milo held his penis and inserted the mushroom head into Kaylee’s tight butt hole. Suddenly, he felt another hard slap from Kaylee’s paddle. He immediately lifted his eyes and looked into Kaylee’s glittering green eyes.

Milo moved his cock deep into Kaylee’s ass, trying to keep eye contact. He slid in and out faster, banging the round ass cheeks each time he thrust forward.

“Yes, Milo, shove your cock deep inside my ass. Yes, just like that,” Kaylee shouted with excitement, careful with her words. She knew that Milo felt like a man at that moment and didn’t want to spoil his fantasy. “Fuck me, Milo, yes, I love your cock in my ass,” Kaylee added oil to the fire.

Milo breathed in quick intakes and moved his penis fast, and then he couldn’t hold it. He closed his eyes and screamed his lung out as he ejaculated inside Kaylee’s rectum. Kaylee felt the throbbing of his cock, and she leaned forward, massaged his chest affectionately, and then pushed him away from her.

Kaylee put her legs down on the floor and pointed her index finger down, “On your knees, Milo,” she said quietly. Milo immediately dropped to his knees, looking at Kaylee with admiration and gratitude.

Kaylee looked at Milo and then got up, turned around, and sat on the chair backward. Her round ass was in front of Milo's face, "Get in there," Kaylee said in a commanding voice.

Milo did not need any further instructions. He lunged at her ass, kissing the ass cheeks all over, and then licked the ass crack up and down. Kaylee put her hands back and pulled the ass cheeks wide open. Milo dove in, licking the butt hole, and then shoved his tongue inside, running it in a circular motion. He moaned with delight, enjoying the sensation in his mouth tremendously.

After a short while, Kaylee ordered him to move back. She got up and put on her clothes. Milo stood on his knees and watched her get dressed, "Let me walk you out," he said.

Kaylee did not like self-initiatives. She came in front of him and pointed her finger down, "Kiss," she said with firmness. Milo bent and kissed her feet. Kaylee lifted one leg and pressed her shoe on Milo's head, "You be a good boy and stay here on your knees until I leave," she said, asserting her dominance. She banged his head to the floor, turned on her heels, and walked away.

Milo hid his disappointment but accepted Kaylee's authority and obeyed. He watched her pick the handbag and throw the spanking paddle inside. She then walked out of the living room without a glance or saying goodbye as if he did not exist. When she closed the front door behind her, Milo heard the front door click and got up with a deep sigh.

It was a fantastic evening, dinner, dancing, and then sex. What more could you wish for? Milo thought as he got ready for bed. The way Kaylee treated him drove him crazy. She humiliated him nastily but also was kind and lavished him unimaginable pleasures. Milo admitted that he liked the humiliations and liked to be subservient. It satisfied the closet sexual desires that he was ashamed of. But Kaylee liberated him, and in her presence, the inhibitions dissipated, and he let himself enjoy the cravings he suppressed.

Kaylee kept in contact with Tyrone every other day. She used the radio and talked to him briefly to keep him in the loop. Tyrone trusted her and waited for the money from their robbery. Kaylee told him that she was making progress with the source and probably be able to sell the jewelry in a week or so.

Kaylee did not meet Tyrone during that period. She concentrated on Milo and wanted to seal the deal with him first. She was satisfied with how Saturday night went and was sure that Milo would be ready to talk business on her terms the next time they met.

Kaylee worked at the store and waited patiently for Milo's call. As expected, on Tuesday early afternoon, Milo called. Kaylee answered the phone professionally, 'How may I help you.'

"Kaylee, this is Milo," she heard his nervous voice from the other end of the line.

"Hello Milo, how are you," Kaylee responded politely.

"I am fine, thank you," Milo replied appropriately and continued, "Kaylee, I was wondering if you would like to have dinner with me?" Milo asked banally.

Kaylee did not respond, and the line was silent, "Kaylee?" Milo asked, unsure if she was still at the other end.

"Yes, Milo," Kaylee said in exasperation.

"Would you like to have dinner with me?" Milo repeated.

"Milo cut the bullshit and tell me why you called me," Kaylee said impatiently.

The line was silent for a couple of seconds as Milo digested her response.

"Okay, Kaylee, I would like to spend more time with you," Milo changed tactics.

"Milo, I am going to hang up right now if you keep bullshitting me," Kaylee growled.

“I am not bullshitting. I really want to spend time with you,” Milo protested.

“You mean you want to fuck me,” Kaylee said point blank.

“Yes, I want to fuck you,” Milo admitted.

“Milo, when you are ready to say that you want to fuck me with your small penis, call me,” Kaylee said and hung up.

Milo was astonished. He never ran into anyone that behaved like Kaylee. Milo held the phone in his hand and thought about what to do. And then Milo realized that if he did what Kaylee asked, he could have a chance to see her again.

He dialed again. It so happened that Kaylee picked up the phone at the store and said that ‘May I help you.’

“Kaylee, it is me again,” Milo said.

Kaylee did not respond, and after a brief pause, Milo announced, “Kaylee, I want to fuck you with my small penis.”

“Repeat that louder,” Kaylee replied, smiling to herself.

“I want to fuck you with my small penis,” Milo shouted.

“Tonight at eight. Unlock the door and wait for me naked on your knees,” Kaylee said fast and hung up.

Milo anxiously waited for time to elapse. A few minutes to eight, Milo unlocked the front door, undressed, and remained on his knees in the living room. His heart pounded, and he intently watched the entrance. Milo heard the door close and the click-clack sound of high heels approaching.

Kaylee entered the room wearing a wine satin bodycon dress and red ankle strap high-heel pumps. She looked stunningly beautiful, with long hair brushing her naked shoulders and covering her perky breasts. The satin dress was tight as a second skin and barely covered her round ass accentuating her sexy figure. She stood tall in the high heels in front of Milo with long shapely legs spread slightly. It was silent in the room. Kaylee pulled a red flogger from her handbag and swirled the leather tails in the air.

Milo swallowed nervously and stared at Kaylee in awe. The more I see her, the more beautiful she becomes, Milo thought.

Kaylee sauntered on those sexy high heels and stopped behind Milo. She put one foot on his back, poking him with the heel of the shoe, and said, "Down on all fours."

Milo obeyed immediately. He put his hands forward and stood on all fours. Kaylee ran the flogger tips over his back. Milo shuddered from the tingling sensation of the whip and then felt a light whiplash on his ass. His penis hardened reflexively.

"You like?" Milo heard Kaylee's voice from behind and felt another light whiplash.

"Yes," Milo admitted surrendering at the hands of this goddess.

Kaylee smiled and then swirled the tails in the air hitting his ass lightly with every turn of the flogger's tails.

Milo made sounds of enjoyment as the tail tips brushed his ass. After a short moment, Kaylee lifted the tails, held them together, and came down hard on Milo's ass. "Aw," Milo screamed. Kaylee raised her hand again, gripped the tails together, and came down, whipping the ass hard.

"Get up on your knees," Kaylee ordered as she stepped in front of Milo. She then bent, held his chin, and looked him straight in the eyes while stroking his cock, "How is my little penis doing?"

Milo looked at her and didn't respond. His penis was erect and hard.

"Spread your legs, hands on the back," Kaylee said, still bent, stroking his cock. Milo complied and looked at her with anticipation. He could never guess what Kaylee would do next.

"Fuck me now with your small penis," Kaylee said as she stepped between Milo's thighs and placed his penis between her legs. She pressed the penis with her legs like a drill vice and straightened up and lifted the bottom of the dress a few inches up, revealing her smooth triangle.

Kaylee hit Milo's back lightly with the flogger tails, "Kiss and fuck me," she said in a commanding voice as she pulled Milo's head into her crotch.

Milo excitedly started to kiss and lick those delicate lips and suddenly felt hard whiplash on his back.

“Move your little pee-pee,” he heard Kaylee’s voice. Milo started to move his penis, slowly rubbing his penis on the smooth skin of Kaylee’s legs.

He felt another whiplash on his back, “Faster,” he heard Kaylee’s voice. Milo licked and sucked Kaylee’s clit with an erect penis between her legs. He breathed with short puffs, getting excited. The sensations of Kaylee’s smooth legs sent waves through his body while he licked and sucked the vagina slurping the sweet juice and moaning loud.

Kaylee ran the flogger tails over his ass and back and whipped him lightly, “Yes, baby, fuck me, fuck me good.”

Milo responded to Kaylee’s stimulation moving his cock fast between her legs and licking her clit in short quick movements.

“Give it to me, Milo,” Kaylee shouted with excitement whipping his back erotically.

Milo moved his cock real fast; the humiliation of this position excited him. He submitted to Kaylee’s superiority, and with a loud cry, he ejaculated. His body shuddered, pushing his face into Kaylee’s vagina with sounds of desire and gratitude as his penis pulsed between her legs.

After a short pause, Kaylee stepped back, releasing the penis and pushing Milo’s face out of her vagina. She bent down and held Milo’s face in her hands, looking straight into his eyes. Milo looked down, and Kaylee slapped his face, “Look at me,” she said softly. Milo lifted his eyes and looked into Kaylee’s green eyes submissively.

“You are a good boy, Milo. You came for me,” Kaylee said, praising his performance and establishing her dominance. Milo looked at her with gratitude and admiration. Kaylee made him feel at peace about his submissive desires, nothing to be ashamed of.

After a brief moment, Kaylee straightened up, pulled down the mini dress that was barely covering her butt, and pointed her finger down, “On all fours,” she said quietly. Milo bent immediately and stood on all fours looking up at Kaylee submissively.

Kaylee turned around, standing tall on high heels, and ordered, “Hold the heels.” Milo clasped the six-inch heels with his hands. “Lick, start at the ankle and lick up as high as you can,” Kaylee said. Milo reached above her knees with hands holding the heels, licking the silky legs thoroughly.

When Kaylee was satisfied with Milo’s work, she said, “Keep the hands on the heels and look up.” She then lifted her dress and exposed her ass. Milo stared from below at the round ass and saw Kaylee’s hands pulling the ass cheeks and opening the ass crack wide.

Milo stretched his head as high as he could, looking intently at the pink asshole above him. Kaylee bent her legs and placed the ass right in front of Milo’s face.

“You want to kiss?” Kaylee asked. Milo strained his neck, trying to reach the elusive tight pink hole. “Yes, please!” he said with a pleading voice.

Kaylee wiggled her ass and bumped it into his face for a split second, “Perhaps, if you are a good boy, I’ll let you kiss my ass,” she said as she straightened up and pulled down the dress.

Milo looked very disappointed, just as Kaylee wanted. “Let go of my heels,” Kaylee said quietly. Milo went back to his position on all fours.

Kaylee walked away and sat on the sofa, “Come over here, Milo,” she said. Milo moved on all fours and stopped in front of Kaylee.

Kaylee smiled at him kindly and ran her palm over his face affectionately. “Straight up on the knees,” she said softly. She then pulled a small leather pouch from the handbag and poured the content of the leather bag on the table. The jewelry from Tyrone’s robbery spread on the coffee table.

Milo looked at the rings, bracelets, and diamond watch and didn’t say anything.

“A customer asked me to sell this jewelry, and I thought of you immediately,” Kaylee said gently.

Milo did not respond. Kaylee held his chin and looked him in the eyes, “Milo, I want you to buy this jewelry and sell it to brokers.”

“Why didn’t that customer go to a pawn shop?” Milo asked bravely, not committing to Kaylee’s request.

“I suspect he didn’t want them in a local pawn shop,” Kaylee said patiently. They both understood that it implied stolen goods.

“I see,” Milo said, still uncommitted.

“Milo, I am getting a cut from this sale. Don’t you want to help me?”

“Yes, sure, Kaylee,” Milo immediately replied.

“You want me to play with your little penis again, don’t you?”

“Yes, sure,” Milo replied as his body shuddered lightly from Kaylee’s insinuation.

Kaylee leaned forward and grabbed Milo’s penis, “You be a good boy now,” she said, looking into his eyes, “And then I let you come for me again, Okay?”

Milo nodded silently in agreement surrendering to Kaylee.

Kaylee got the list and the jeweler’s magnifying glass from her handbag and handed it to Milo.

Milo examined each piece and gave her a fair price. If he recognized the ‘mother ring’ from their dinner, he didn’t show it.

Kaylee rubbed his back affectionately as he worked and wrote down the price for each piece. When he finished, she said, “four thousand and some change.” Milo looked at her smiling slightly. He was still on his knees next to her and collected all the jewelry in his hand.

“I’ll give you cash tomorrow in the store,” he said.

Kaylee looked at him angrily, “No, Milo, you give me the money now.”

“I don’t have that much cash at home,” Milo said.

Kaylee was furious. She knew that he was lying. Pawnshop owners have a safe at home with cash. Mr. Delaney mentioned that sometimes he met shop owners for business transactions at their homes. She got up and stood in the middle of the room and lifted her dress, “Come here, Milo,” she said sweetly.

Milo moved on his knees toward her, “On all fours, Milo!” Kaylee ordered. As he moved on all fours, Kaylee stepped quickly behind him and kicked his butt with her shoe, “Lie down on the floor.”

Milo did not understand what Kaylee was doing, but he obeyed and lay down on his stomach.

“Spread your legs,” Kaylee ordered, and when he spread his legs, she stepped in between his legs and pushed the pointy toe of her shoe into his crotch. Slowly, she pressed down the pump against Milo’s testicles.

Milo felt the pain growing in his testicles and started to yell, “Aw.”

Kaylee stepped down, pressing the testicles hard. “Awwww,” Milo screamed from the pain.

Kaylee kept the pressure and said, “You little penis pervert lied to me. You have money at home.”

Milo screamed from the pain but still denied, “No, I don’t.”

Kaylee smiled, pressed total weight, smashing the balls, and then moved her foot as if she had extinguished a cigarette.

Milo’s screech was ear-piercing, and then he screamed, “Okay, I have it. Stop.”

Kaylee lifted her foot, keeping the high heel in place. The tip of the shoe was just above Milo’s testicles.

Milo was sobbing with tears, breathing with relief as the pain stopped.

“You have the money at home?” she asked incredibly.

“Yes, I’ll give the four thousand,” Milo said with a crying voice.

“You lied to me, Milo. You said you don’t have money at home,” Kaylee said in a very soft voice.

“I am sorry, Kaylee, I am sorry,” Milo said, still catching his breath and sobbing.

Kaylee smiled to herself and then leaned forward and jumped. The weight of her body crushed the testicles.

Milo screamed another ear-piercing sound. The pain was unbearable. Kaylee stepped back and looked at Milo sprawled on the floor, sobbing heavily with tears running down his face. She picked up the flogger and whipped his ass, "On all fours, you tiny dick liar."

Milo was sobbing severely. He slowly got up on all fours, "I am sorry, Kaylee, I am sorry."

Kaylee whipped his ass, "Get going, liar," she barked. Milo tried to get up on his feet, and he felt another whiplash on his ass, "Stay down," he heard Kaylee's harsh voice.

Milo moved on all fours to the bedroom with Kaylee behind him, whipping his ass. When they entered the bedroom, Milo stopped before a painting and said, "The safe is behind this painting. I cannot reach it."

Kaylee picked up the painting and put it on the bed. There was nothing behind the picture. Kaylee glared at Milo and lifted the flogger, but Milo quickly said, "Wait for a second," he bent and pressed a hidden button on the floor panel, a door opened from the wall, and there it was, a safe embedded inside the wall.

Kaylee was satisfied. She turned around and walked out of the room, saying behind her back, "I'll wait for you in the living room."

Kaylee sat on the sofa and watched Milo moving on all fours holding one hundred dollar bills in his hand. He stopped before Kaylee, straightened up, looked down, and handed her the money.

Kaylee counted the money and stashed it in her handbag. She got up from the sofa, bent, and slapped Milo's face hard, "I don't like liars," she said, straightened up, looking at Milo with disgust, and then walked out.,

Milo heard the front door closed when Kaylee left the apartment. He stood on his knees for a while, thinking about what had transpired. "It wasn't a smart move," Milo said out loud to the walls, "And I don't want to lose her."

The next day Kaylee contacted Tyrone on the Radio, "Come over," she said and disconnected. Tyrone showed up shortly after and rang the bell. "Come in and lock the door," he heard Kaylee's voice. When he walked into the living room, he saw Kaylee sitting in the chair barefoot, dressed in shorts and a loose tank top. She looked at him and pointed the index finger in front of her.

Tyrone knew what to do and dropped to the knees in front of her. Kaylee handed him the inventory list with the price she got for each piece.

"Wow," Tyrone exclaimed, "These are good prices," he said with appreciation.

"I am glad you like it. Here is the cash," Kaylee said and handed him three thousand dollars, his share of the loot. Tyrone counted the money carefully. Kaylee watched him with a slight smile. She knew that money was significant to Tyrone and intended to be fair.

"You have a good source, Kaylee. Do you think we can use him again?"

"I am sure he'll be glad to do business with me again," Kaylee said with a mischievous smile.

"I was checking another neighborhood with nice rich homes," Tyrone said, hoping that Kaylee would go for another robbery.

"Tell me more about it," Kaylee replied, and Tyrone explained where it was and the kind of homes he saw that were easy to break into.

Kaylee listened intently and then decided what to do, "Okay, Tyrone, we'll do it on Saturday evening."

Tyrone stood on the knees and looked at her with admiration and anticipation, "Sounds good to me," he said happily.

Kaylee knew she needed to keep Tyrone devoted to her and decided to let him have an orgasm to remember before calling off this evening.

"Pull out your cock for me," Kaylee said, looking him straight in the eyes. Tyrone complied and silently opened the fly of his pants and pulled out his penis.

"Stroke," Kaylee ordered. Tyrone smiled and stroked his cock.

Kaylee watched him for a short while and then ordered, "Okay, hands on the back now."

As Tyrone moved his hands on the back, Kaylee leaned forward in the chair and grabbed the penis. She stroked it a few times, checking the hardness, and was satisfied. She then stood up, turned around, and peeled off the shorts.

Tyrone stared at the round, smooth ass in front of him and licked his lips with cravings.

Kaylee climbed onto the chair with her knees on the seat of the chair. She then bent, holding the back of the chair with her hands, curving her back, and her butt stuck out of the chair.

Kaylee turned her head back and looked at Tyrone, "You want to come for me, baby?" she asked.

Tyrone was gazing at the round ass with that pink butt hole on display in front of him. Without shifting his eyes from her ass, he said eagerly, "Yes, yes."

"Get in my ass," Kaylee ordered. Tyrone lunged excitedly and licked her ass, moaning as he ran his tongue up and down the ass crack.

"Stroke faster," Kaylee ordered. Tyrone stroked the erect penis as he licked the ass crack avidly.

"Get your tongue in my asshole," Kaylee continued as she heard the short and excited breathing Tyrone had made. She straightened up on her knees and put her hand back, pulling Tyrone's head into her ass.

"Shove it deep in my asshole," she cried with excitement. Tyrone stroked his cock and shoved the tongue as deep as he could, making loud groans.

Kaylee listened to Tyrone's breathing and sounds and then pushed his head out of her ass. She turned around in the chair and sat in front of Tyrone.

"Hands on the back," she gently said as she grabbed his cock and started to stroke in long fast movements.

"You come for me when I give you permission," she whispered in his ear while stroking fast.

Tyrone moaned with quick intakes. His penis was hard as a rock, and he was ready.

Suddenly, Kaylee stopped stroking and held the penis tight in her hand.

“Are you ready for me,” Kaylee whispered in Tyrone’s ear.

“Yes, yes,” Tyrone replied, huffing and puffing heavily.

Kaylee wrapped her lips around Tyrone’s penis head and ran her tongue back and forth over the penis slit. Tyrone moaned loudly. He moved his arms on his sides, hardly containing himself to keep them on the back.

Kaylee smiled, held his testicles gently, and pushed the entire length of the penis into her mouth.

Tyrone felt the penis head sliding into Kaylee's throat, and he screamed from the wave of sensations flowing from his cock. Kaylee kept Tyrone’s penis inside her throat for a few seconds and then pulled the cock out of her mouth.

“Are you ready?” she repeated as she gripped Tyrone’s cock and rotated the palm over the base of the penis head in slow motion. Tyrone made moans of agony. He had a hard time controlling the urge to ejaculate right at that moment and couldn’t respond.

Kaylee tightened her grip on the penis and rotated her palm faster, rubbing the base of the mushroom head while sucking the penis head, “Come for me, Tyrone, come now!” she said and opened her mouth in front of the throbbing cock.

It took a couple of seconds, and Kaylee heard a loud screech as Tyron shot a load of semen right into Kaylee’s open mouth. Kaylee inserted the throbbing penis into her mouth and sucked that salty liquid. She felt the spasms of Tyrone’s cock and enjoyed his excitement.

After a brief moment, Kaylee pulled the penis out of her mouth and kissed the penis head. She stroked Tyrone’s penis gently and talked into his ear, “That was a nice load you gave me,” she said in a laughing tone, “I might need more cum next time I see you.” She then let go of his penis, got up from the chair, and patted Tyrone’s head affectionately. “Saturday at six,”

she said quietly and walked to her bedroom, shutting the door behind her and signaling the end of her companionship.

Tyrone watched the bedroom door closing behind her. He was on his knees in the living room by himself again. Tyrone shook his head in amazement and slowly got up, dressed, and left.

The next day at work, Kaylee received a call from Milo, “Hi Kaylee, this is Milo.” Kaylee hung up on him immediately.

At the other end of the line, Milo was devastated. By now, he realized that Kaylee had written him off. He was distraught at himself for screwing up.

Milo called the next day, and when Kaylee said, “May I help you,” he quickly burst, “Kaylee, I am sorry,” but the line went dead.

That wouldn’t work, Milo thought and decided on a different approach. He ordered a beautiful bouquet and wrote a note, ‘Kayle, please forgive me.’

Kaylee received the flowers from the delivery boy, read the note, and threw the flowers in the trash. Her coworker looked at her, “You don’t like him,” she said with a smile. Kaylee smiled back, “I actually do,” she said without elaborating.

The following day Milo called, “Kaylee, don’t hang up,” he said fast. Kaylee smiled to herself. She needed Milo to cash the next robbery, “Nice flowers, Milo,” she said casually.

“Kaylee, I am sorry. I want to make it up to you,” Milo quickly said. He was happy that she finally talked to him.

“I don’t have a relationship with liars,” Kaylee replied and hung up.

Milo felt good. I made some progress, he thought, and then he got an idea. He bought a beautiful diamond bracelet, wrapped it nicely, and waited outside the jewelry store for Kaylee to come out.

When Kaylee walked out after a long work day, Milo approached her with the gift in his hand.

“Kaylee, please accept my apology,” he said and handed her the gift.

Kaylee looked at him angrily and did not move. They stood still on the sidewalk looking at each other, and Milo pleaded again, “Please, Kaylee, accept my apology,” he said as he held the box in front of her.

Kaylee snapped the box from Milo’s hand in a quick movement. She looked straight into his eyes, “Don’t you ever come here again,” she said and walked away.

Milo stood frozen in the middle of the sidewalk and watched Kaylee's long legs as she walked fast and disappeared from view.

At six o'clock on Saturday evening, Tyrone knocked on Kaylee's door. She opened the door dressed in black jeans, a navy blue shirt, and sneakers. "Come in," Kaylee said. They walked into the living and Kaylee pointed at a spot in front of the coffee table, "Down," she said quietly. Tyrone hesitated for a second and then dropped down to his knees.

Kaylee sat on the sofa and opened a map of the city, "Show me the neighborhood," she said.

Tyrone pointed to the location he had in mind. Kaylee studied the area and said, "Okay, let's go."

They got up, Kaylee from the sofa and Tyrone from the floor, and walked out of the apartment. "Drive to the parking lot, and we'll change there." Tyrone nodded and got into the car. Kaylee fit the wig on her head with the glasses in the parking lot and moved to the driver's seat.

"I'll drive around until we find a house. When you finish, get in the back seat and lay low, Okay?"

"Yes, sure," Tyrone said. He didn't understand why but thought better than asking. He knew that Kaylee was smart and accepted her instructions.

Kaylee drove around in the upscale neighborhood until they found a house that looked like a good target. She parked the car, they tested the radio communication, and then Tyrone got out and quickly walked to the backyard of the house.

Kaylee stayed in the car, scanning the street. Her heart pounded when she saw a police car driving toward her on the other side of the street. She immediately picked up a makeup brush and fixed her eyes in the rear-view mirror. The police car passed by and turned to another road.

A minute later, she heard in the earphone Tyrone's voice, "Ready now." Kaylee drove a few yards, and Tyrone jumped into the back seat and lay down. Kaylee continued to go slow as if she had all the time in the world. When they left the neighborhood and got on the highway, Kaylee said, "You can sit up now, Tyrone."

Tyrone sat in the back seat with a sigh and said, "We got lucky this time. Great stuff."

“It took you a short time,” Kaylee commented.

“Yeah, those idiots had everything in two jewelry boxes right on the vanity,” he said, laughing nervously.

Kaylee smiled at him and did not mention the police car that passed by. They stopped again at a gas station. Kaylee took off the wig, and Tyrone moved to the driver’s seat. They drove in silence. Kaylee was curious to see what Tyrone got in his pouch but patiently waited until they got to her apartment.

As they walked into the apartment, Kaylee ordered, “Tyrone, undress and down on your knees, here,” pointing her finger.

Tyrone looked at Kaylee as she pointed her index finger in front of her and was surprised. He didn’t move. Kaylee came close and slapped his face hard. “Undress now!” she ordered.

Tyrone put the pouch with the goods on the coffee table and started to take off his clothes. Kaylee watched him for a second, then went to the other room, returned with pen and paper, and sat on the sofa. She pointed her index finger at the side of the table next to her, and Tyrone, naked with a semi-hard cock stood on the knees there.

Kaylee opened the pouch and turned it upside down. Three Rolex watches, bracelets, earrings, and a few necklaces dropped down on the table.

“Nice,” Kaylee said as she scanned the goods. Tyrone smiled proudly but kept quiet.

Kaylee looked at Tyrone with a possessive smile. She wanted him naked to make him defenseless and assert her authority, but she planned to reward him for the excellent profit he brought in.

After Kaylee took inventory of each item, she turned to Tyrone and said with a seductive smile, “Stay here.” She collected the jewelry, got up, and went to her bedroom. A few minutes later, she returned dressed in a pink lace bralette and red silk bow side thong. She stood tall in red high heel sleepers looking at Tyrone with a slight smile.

Tyrone lifted his eyes and gasped. His cock gave a quick jerk. The sight of Kaylee with the sexy outfit was out of this world.

Kaylee walked in high heels and slippers, holding a riding crop whip. She stopped at the center of the room, and with the index finger, she gestured to Tyrone to come to her. Tyrone moved on his knees and stood beside Kaylee with an erect penis.

Kaylee banged the riding whip on the floor between her legs, "Get your head down here," she ordered. Tyrone bent with his forehead on the floor. Kaylee clasped his head between her feet in high heels, leaned forward, and smacked his ass hard.

"Aw," Tyrone screamed. Kaylee whipped him again. "How often do I need to tell you to undress?" she asked.

Tyrone thought that it was a rhetorical question, and he remained silent.

Kaylee lifted the riding whip and came down hard, "How many times?" she shouted and walloped Tyrone's ass, one smack after the other.

Tyrone cried again and screamed, "One time, Kaylee, one time."

"That's right, one time. And how many times have I ordered you today?" she asked.

This time Tyrone answered immediately, "Two times."

Kaylee took one step back, "Kiss and apologize," she said in a low voice.

Tyrone lifted his head, kissed those smooth feet in high heels, and said, "I am sorry, Kaylee, I am sorry."

Kaylee was satisfied and wanted to reward Tyrone for the loot he got tonight. "Up, on your knees," she ordered. Tyrone straightened up, and Kaylee bent, lifted his chin, and looked him straight in the eyes, "You want to be good for me, don't you?"

"Yes, of course, Kaylee," Tyrone immediately agreed.

Kaylee let go of his chin, straightened up, and pulled the ribbon of the thong bow off one side. The thong hung half open on her hip. Tyrone watched intently. Kaylee smiled at him, drew the other bow, and let the thong fall to the floor.

It was silent in the room. Kaylee gestured again with her index finger to come close. Tyrone eagerly buried his head between her long legs, kissed and licked those delicious vagina lips with loud moans of pleasure.

Kaylee let him enjoy it for a while, then walked away and returned, dragging a bean bag chair. She put the bean bag in front of Tyrone and slowly took off the bralette, exposing her beautiful, firm breasts. Tyrone gazed at her naked body, craving to worship those stunning curves.

Kaylee stepped between Tyrone and the bean bag chair, leisurely bent her knees, and sat down. She spread her legs wide, leaned forward with a slight smile, and pulled Tyrone's head to her chest. Tyrone kissed Kaylee's chest and breasts and then sucked her nipple with passion. Kaylee stroked his erect penis while he sucked her nipple, then held his face with her hands and moved him to the other nipple.

"Do I need to ask you twice to fuck me?" Kaylee whispered in Tyrone's ear teasingly.

Tyrone groaned loudly. He was aroused and wobbled his head with the nipple in his mouth like a dog with a bone. Kaylee pushed him off her chest, wrapped her arms around his neck, and looked him in the eyes, "Fuck me, Tyrone," she said in that commanding voice.

Kaylee's pink vagina was right in front of Tyrone's hard cock. Tyrone inserted the penis head into Kaylee's tight vagina with hesitant movement and then slowly moved his groin, pushing the cock inside. Tyrone relished the moment and kept his cock still, enjoying the warmth that enveloped his cock inside Kaylee's thrilling body.

Kaylee kicked her sleepers off her feet and wrapped her legs around Tyrone's waist, her face touching his face, and she talked into his ear, "Fuck me hard, baby, I need it."

As if Tyrone woke up from a dream, he started to move his cock quickly in and out, banging Kaylee with renewed energy.

"Yes, baby, just like that," Kaylee hugged Tyrone's neck and cooed in his ear. Tyrone slammed his cock hard. Kaylee moaned in his ear. Tyrone got

more excited by the sound of Kaylee crying in his ear and rammed his penis into Kaylee furiously.

“Oh baby, I am coming, I am coming,” Kaylee shouted, kicking her feet on his back. Tyrone continued his furious movements and felt Kaylee shuddering. He heard her soft moans in his ear as Kaylee hugged him tightly, savoring her climax.

It was unimaginably arousing to give Kaylee an orgasm, and a few seconds later, Tyrone ejaculated with a scream of ecstasy.

They embraced silently until Tyrone’s cock softened up and slid out. Kaylee unwrapped her arms from Tyrone’s neck, lowered her feet to the floor, and gently pushed him away.

She stood before him and said gently, “Kiss me, baby.”

Tyrone kissed and licked her vagina’s lips passionately. A surge of subservient devotion feelings ran through his body. Tyrone couldn’t get enough of Kaylee. He was disappointed when Kaylee stepped back and interrupted his pleasure. Tyrone watched with a yearning for Kaylee’s long legs as she walked away.

Kaylee collected the thong and bralette, slid into her shoes, and walked to her bedroom naked in high heels closing the bedroom door as if Tyrone did not exist.

Again Tyrone was left by himself in the middle of the living room. He shook his head in amazement and slowly got up, dressed, and left the apartment, driving home smiling.

Milo called on Monday morning. He couldn't wait any longer. During the weekend, Milo thought about Kaylee and beat himself for making such a stupid mistake. And when he heard Kaylee's voice, "How may I help you," his heart skipped a beat.

"Kaylee, please forgive me, please, I'll never lie to you again, I swear," he burst and pleaded on the phone without preliminaries.

Kaylee was silent for a couple of seconds, "The bracelet is very nice," she said, not responding to his plea for forgiveness.

"I am glad you like it," Milo replied and quickly continued, "Kaylee, would you please forgive me. I can't live like that."

"I told you I don't have a relationship with liars," Kaylee said, smiling.

"Kaylee, please, I made a mistake. It won't happen again," Milo persisted.

Kaylee paused. The line was dead silent, and Milo's heart was pounding, waiting for her response.

"It won't happen again?" Kaylee finally said, playing on Milo's emotions as if she was considering how truthful he was.

"No, I promise you, never again," Milo said resolutely.

"Okay, Milo, tonight at eight, you know what to do," Kaylee said and hung up.

At his office in the store, Milo sighed deeply with relief and jumped up and down with bliss, "I did it, I did it," he congratulated himself.

At eight o'clock that evening, Milo stood naked on his knees, waiting for Kaylee. He heard the click-clack of her shoes as she approached the living room, and his heart beat fast.

Kaylee walked into the living room slowly. She dropped her handbag on the floor and unzipped the front zipper of her dress. Moving her body in a dance move, she slowly peeled the dress off her shoulders, sliding it over the hips, and let it fall to the floor. Kaylee stepped out of the dress and stood in front of Milo naked in high heel pumps.

Milo stared at Kaylee's glorious body and felt his cock erect. Kaylee was beyond beautiful. She was stunning with perfect round curves, firm breasts with erect nipples pointing up, a hairless vagina with delicate pink lips, and long, lusty legs.

Kaylee looked at Milo in silence. Milo did not dare move. He kept his hands on the back and stared at Kaylee's naked body in front of him in awe.

After a few seconds, Kaylee said, "Are you ready to apologize?"

"Yes, yes," Milo eagerly said. He would do anything to please Kaylee.

Kaylee pointed her index finger down, and without any further instructions, Milo bent and licked Kaylee's foot, running his tongue over the ankle and then back to the other foot.

"Please forgive me," Milo said as he licked one foot and the other.

"I cannot accept the apology without punishing you," Kaylee said, laughing in her head. She knew Milo's type and confidently played on his emotions.

“Punish me, please,” Milo said. He was exasperated and impatient. He wanted Kaylee to forgive him and move on.

Kaylee looked down at Milo and smiled with satisfaction. She stepped away from Milo, pulled a spanking paddle from the handbag, and sat in the middle of the sofa.

“Come over here, Milo,” Kaylee ordered as she tapped on her thighs with the spanking paddle. Milo straightened up and moved on his knees toward Kaylee, staring at her sitting on the sofa with those nipples perkily pointing up.

“I want you to climb up, head here,” she said, tapping with the spanking paddle on one end of the sofa. “Legs here,” Kaylee pointed to the other end of the sofa, “And your little pee-pee, right here,” she drummed her thighs in front of the vagina.

Milo got up on the sofa and lay down on Kaylee’s lap. Kaylee spread her legs and then closed them, claspig Milo’s penis between her thighs.

Kaylee spanked Milo’s ass lightly, “You misbehaved, and you want me to punish you, don’t you?”

“Yes, punish me,” Milo said as he moved his groin with each spank rubbing the penis between Kaylee’s thighs. Kaylee grabbed his ass with both hands and pulled him toward her stomach, “Move your little penis closer to my pussy,” she said in a hoarse voice.

Milo groaned, and his cock hardened as he felt the wetness of Kaylee’s vagina.

Suddenly, Kaylee hit his ass hard, “Is that how Mommy punished you?” she asked in a soft voice.

Milo jerked his ass up, “Yes,” he said and started to cry.

“Mommy punished you because you were a bad boy, didn’t she?” Kaylee continued and spanked him hard again.

“Yes, yes,” Milo said with a crying voice and heavy breathing.

“And sometimes you were a bad boy because you wanted Mommy to punish you, didn’t you?” Kaylee continued and spanked him again.

“Yes, yes,” Milo cried, moving his butt up and down uncontrollably.

Kaylee spanked Milo’s ass at an even pace, one smack, a couple of seconds pause, and another smack.

“Are you a bad boy?”

“No, no,” Milo screamed as his cock moved and rubbed against Kaylee’s thighs.

“You’ll be a good boy for Mommy?” Kaylee asked as she increased the pace of the spanking. Milo’s ass turned pink, and he cried with heavy breathing.

“Yes, yes,” Milo shouted with excitement as tears ran down his face, and he moved his penis frantically up and between Kaylee’s pressing thighs.

“Mommy needs to punish you for turning you into a good boy.”

“Yes, punish me,” Milo replied triumphantly.

“Beg me to punish you,” Kaylee demanded.

“Please punish me, please, please,” Milo cried with a shaken voice.

Kaylee spanked him with short pauses between the spans, listening to his breathing, and suddenly she felt the wetness underneath. Milo ejaculated on her without warning. “Wow,” Kaylee said to herself and stopped the spanking. She felt the spasms of the penis rubbing her thighs and waited a little while.

Milo was catching his breath and stopped crying, “Get up, Milo,” Kaylee said in a very soft voice. When he rolled off the sofa and got on his knees, Kaylee pulled his head gently to her breast.

Milo lunged at the erect nipple and siphoned it with hunger. Kaylee patted his head affectionately, “It’s all over, Milo. I accept your apology.”

Milo was busily sucking her breast and only made “Hmm,” sounds. Kaylee continued to pat his head gently, and after a minute, she said, “Milo, I need a towel.”

Milo stood on his knees, looking at Kaylee with a question in his eyes.

“It’s Okay, Milo, you can walk on your feet to get a towel,” Kaylee said, smiling kindly at him. She felt his emotions and read him like an open book.

Milo hurriedly went into the bedroom and came back with a towel. He handed the towel to Kaylee, who was still sitting in the same spot. Kaylee looked at him and did not take the towel. She pointed her index finger down in a commanding gesture.

Milo dropped down to his knees and handed the towel again. Kaylee took the bath towel and wiped her thighs and the leather sofa. It was silent in the room. Milo looked down, somewhat embarrassed for ejaculating prematurely.

Kaylee was thinking about the jewelry in her handbag. She pulled out a small pouch with the stolen jewelry and emptied it on the table.

“I have more jewelry, Milo,” Kaylee said without elaborating. She placed the inventory list and jeweler magnifying glass on the table, then looked at the list and pointed to one of the watches, “How much?”

Milo did not say a word. He picked up the magnifying glass, examined each piece Kaylee pointed at, and gave her the price. Kaylee added all the amounts, “Eight thousand and fifty,” she announced.

Milo nodded his head and smiled. Kaylee looked at him with a severe expression, “Milo, get the money,” she said.

“Oh, yes, I’ll be right back,” Milo said. He collected all the jewelry and left the room. A couple of minutes later, he returned, dropped to the knees in front of Kaylee, and handed her a stack of one-hundred-dollar bills.

Kaylee counted the money and stashed it in her handbag. She then smiled at Milo, “I would like to take a shower, Milo,” she said in a sweet voice.

“Oh sure, the bathroom is just off my bedroom,” Milo said.

Kaylee stood on her feet, “Take off my shoes,” she said quietly. Milo excitedly bent and took off each pump gently. Kaylee looked at Milo with a slight smile, “Don’t you want to take a shower with me?”

“Oh yes,” Milo said with enthusiasm. Kaylee extended her hand and helped Milo to get up to his feet and then grabbed her handbag, and they walked hand in hand to the bathroom.

Kaylee rummaged through the handbag in the bathroom and picked up a hair clamp. She stood in front of the mirror and put her long hair in a quick bun. Milo stood and watched her with delight. She is gorgeous, he thought and felt his penis jolting up.

Kaylee turned and smiled at the view of Milo standing sheepishly with an erect penis. “Go in,” Kaylee said as she opened the shower stall door. Milo walked into the shower stall, and Kaylee stepped in after him.

Milo was insecure about his plump body and had never taken a shower with a woman. He stood frozen in the shower stall and looked at Kaylee, uncomfortable.

Kaylee understood Milo’s predicament. She turned on the water and handed Milo soap. “Do my back,” she said with a mischievous smile. Milo rubbed some soap on his hands and then gently rubbed Kaylee’s back, down her ass. He was thrilled and enjoyed touching Kaylee’s gorgeous body.

Kaylee turned around, rubbed some soap on her palms, and ran her hands over Milo’s shoulders and chest. She then extended her arms down and massaged Milo’s erect cock.

“Clean my ass, baby,” she said as she turned around. Holding Milo’s cock, Kaylee guided the erect penis into her butt hole and bent forward. “Push in, baby.”

Milo was beside himself. Kaylee excited him to sexual extremes he couldn’t imagine existed. He held her waist, pushed his cock into her ass, and started to pump hard. Kaylee was cheering him, “Yes, ram that small penis into my asshole,” she shouted with a thrill.

After a short while, Kaylee straightened up and turned around. Smiling warmly, Kaylee gently grabbed the soap, lathered Milo’s penis, and said, “I need a thorough ass cleaning.”

Milo looked at Kaylee, confused. Kaylee smiled at him, turned around, and bent, “Shove it in, baby, clean me,” she said with a laughing tone.

The world shut off around Milo. At that moment, the only thing he was staring at was that tight pink butt hole. He held his cock, rubbed the rim of the asshole, and then pushed the penis head into that tight opening. Milo heard Kaylee's "Ohh," and it excited him more. He thrust his cock violently into her rectum and then pumped out, banging Kaylee's ass with a loud thud with each forward movement.

Milo didn't last very long. The stimulation of Kaylee's soft moans and her smooth round ass was too much to handle. Milo screamed, pushing his penis deep into Kaylee's asshole as he climaxed and ejaculated for the second time.

Kaylee smiled to herself at Milo's excitement and quick orgasm. She then turned on the water and handed Milo the soap again. Milo ran his palms, washing her breasts and stomach, and when Kaylee pointed her index finger down, Milo went on his knees and washed her legs and feet devotedly.

Kaylee was satisfied with Milo's behavior. She handed him the shower head, and Milo rinsed her legs and vagina, then he got up and flushed the breasts and shoulders. Kaylee lifted her arms, and Milo rinsed the underarms.

They worked in silent understanding as Kaylee turned around and Milo washed her back, butt, legs, and feet. With her back to Milo, Kaylee turned off the water, stepped out of the shower stall, and closed the shower door behind her.

Milo started to get used to Kaylee's change of modes. One moment she was warm and affectionate, and another was cold and aloof. He washed up, and when he got out of the shower. He did not see Kaylee and wondered where she was. Milo dried himself quickly and went to the living room.

Kaylee had just put on the dress. She looked at Milo approaching and pointed with her index finger down, "Help me with the shoes," she said in a quiet voice. Milo picked up the high heel shoes and dropped to the knees in front of her.

Kaylee lifted one foot and leaned her palm on Milo's shoulder. Milo gently put on the shoe on her foot and fastened the thin ankle strap. Kaylee lifted the other foot, and Milo gently put on the other shoe as if he were handling

a delicate china glass. Milo then stood on his knees with hands on his back, watching Kaylee with cravings.

Kaylee picked up her handbag and briefly looked at Milo, then turned around and walked out of the apartment without a word.

Milo heard the click when the front door closed. He got up and went to the bedroom, thinking about Kaylee. I wish she would stay the night here Milo thought as he got ready to bed with a smile. It was a fantastic evening, and he would profit from the jewelry he bought from Kaylee.

Kalee talked to Tyrone on the radio and invited him over the next day. When he arrived, Kaylee opened the door wearing sweatpants and a tight T-shirt, “Come in, Tyrone,” she said as she walked to the living and sat on the sofa. When Kaylee pointed down the index finger, Tyrone walked behind her and went down on his knees.

Silently Kaylee handed Tyrone the inventory list with the prices. Tyrone looked at the total sum and was very impressed, “Great prices, Kaylee,” he exclaimed. Kaylee smiled at Tyrone and handed him a pack of dollar bills. Tyrone counted the money and said, “Hey, this is great. I want to do another job in that neighborhood.”

“No,” Kaylee said decisively.

“No?” Tyrone responded in surprise. He was concerned that Kaylee implied she didn’t want to do it anymore.

“I mean, no in that neighborhood,” Kaylee said, clarifying it for Tyrone.

“Oh, that’s fine,” Tyrone replied with relief, “Do you have another place in mind?”

“I don’t want to create a pattern for the police and be predictable; why don’t we go to a different town?”

Tyrone readily agreed, and Kaylee opened a map as they discussed the towns around and settled on one of them.

“You drive around and check these two neighborhoods,” Kaylee said, pointing at the map.

“Not a problem Kaylee,” Tyrone was quick to agree.

Kaylee got up from the sofa and walked to her bedroom, “Saturday at six o’clock,” she said behind her back and closed the bedroom door.

Tyrone was left alone in the living room again. He was disappointed, for he nurtured hopes to fool around with Kaylee and admitted to himself that he was falling for her. But deep in his heart, Tyrone knew Kaylee was not the type of girl who would commit to one man.

Tyrone sighed in desperation, pocketed the money, and left the apartment.

Kaylee had relationships with Tyrone and Milo to make money, saving every dollar she got from the robberies. Kaylee dreamed of having her jewelry store one day.

On Friday, Milo called the store and invited her to dinner. She politely declined, “I am busy, but I’ll be free next week,” she said. Milo was disappointed but happy by Kaylee’s promise to see him the following week.

Tyrone came as planned on Saturday evening. Kaylee had the map ready, and she scanned the areas that Tyrone surveyed. She decided to go to one of the neighborhoods, and they got into Milo’s car and drove for about forty-five minutes to that town.

Wearing her wig and glasses, Kaylee drove through the quiet streets until they found a house that looked like a good prospect. Kaylee stayed in the car a few houses away from that house, and Tyrone walked through the backyards.

Kaylee scanned the street as low as she could in the seat with the car engine running. A short time after Tyrone left, the radio came alive, “Alarm, fleeing through the backyards, contact you later,” Kaylee heard Tyrone’s scared voice.

Kaylee’s heart beat fast. She knew that if she drove now, it would be suspicious. She turned off the engine and went low in the car seat. In less than a minute, she saw two police cars with no headlights passing by fast. The vehicles stopped in front of the house as another police car came from the other end of the street.

Kaylee congratulated herself for not driving off hastily and watched the police officers walking around the house quietly. After about five minutes, the police officers returned to their car, turned on blue lights, and talked on the radio.

The radio came alive again, “Kaylee, I am at the seven-eleven down the road,” Kaylee heard Tyrone’s voice in the earbuds. “Can’t talk now,” Kaylee said as she watched the policemen talking to each other and talking on their radio. It took ten more minutes until the police officers left the scene.

Kaylee kept low in her seat, waited fifteen more minutes, and then drove out of the street looking for that seven-eleven store. She found it quickly, and Tyrone jumped into the car, smiling at her nervously.

“I didn’t hear sirens,” Kaylee said.

“No, this one is a silent alarm, very dangerous,” he said.

“Okay then, let’s go back and find another house,” Kaylee said.

“What? Are you serious?” Tyrone was shocked.

“Tyrone, the police would think that you escaped and would never go back tonight,” Kaylee explained patiently.

“So what?” Tyrone did not get it yet.

“So it is the best time to do another job since they are not expecting us.”

Tyrone smiled at Kaylee as he comprehended Kaylee’s strategy, “Okay, let’s do it.”

They found another house, and this time, Tyrone spent thirty minutes and when Kaylee drove to pick him up, he jumped into the back seat with a broad smile, “That was an excellent idea, Kaylee.”

Kaylee didn’t say anything and drove v. They traveled in silence until Kaylee drove out in one of the exits. She changed place with Tyrone and removed the wig and the glasses.

While Tyrone was driving, Kaylee checked the jewelry briefly, “Not bad,” she said with a smile, “But that alarm scared me. Those police cars appeared fast like phantoms.”

“Yes, I wish I knew how to handle alarms like Santo,” Tyrone said.

“Who is Santo?” Kaylee asked with interest.

“He is a guy I know that used to work for a security company. He knows alarm systems and safes.”

“He cracks safes?” Kaylee was surprised.

“Well, yes, not bank safes, but small home safes,” Tyrone explained. It was quiet for a few seconds, and then Tyrone continued, “It so happened that I

met him last week, and we talked. I think that he was interested in your source for cashing jewelry.”

Kaylee’s mind was working diligently. If that was true, they could do more complicated jobs, which meant she could save more money in a shorter time.

“Tell me about him, how old, and how he looks,” Kaylee asked, trying to assess the situation.

“He is older, in his forties, maybe fifties; he is a bit taller than me with black and silver hair and dark complexion,” Tyrone said.

Kaylee smiled to herself; Tyrone wasn’t the fair type either. He had relatively dark skin. But from his description, she figured that age was a weakness she could exploit. Older men usually had a variety of hidden sexual desires ready to lurk out.

“Would you want to work with him?” Kaylee asked Tyrone testing the ground.

“I would. He can get good loot from home safes,” Tyrone said.

“Let me think about it,” Kaylee said. They dropped the subject and drove in silence, engrossed in their thoughts.

Tyrone parked the car and walked with Kaylee to the apartment. As they entered, Kaylee said in a commanding voice, “Undress, and wait for me here.” She pointed with her index finger at the spot next to the table and walked to her bedroom.

Kaylee came out of the bedroom wearing a delicate nightgown and high heel slippers. She carried a pen, paper, and the magnifying glass and sat gracefully on the sofa.

Tyrone was naked, standing on his knees in the spot Kaylee indicated. He looked up at her when she entered the room, and his heart skipped a beat. Kaylee looked stunningly beautiful and sexy with her long hair spread on her bare, smooth shoulders and erect nipples poking the semi-see-through nightgown.

Kaylee noticed Tyrone's erection and smiled warmly. He won't pay much attention to the inventory, Kaylee thought as she poured the content of the bag onto the table. There were diamond earrings, bracelets, necklaces, and watches. Kaylee took inventory, checking some pieces with the magnifying glass to ensure that the precious stones were not fake gems.

Tyrone sat and watched Kaylee's boobs as she lifted a piece and looked at it with the magnifying glass. He did not pay too much attention to the inventory list. Now and then, Kaylee smiled at him and tugged his cock playfully as if telling him, 'be patient. Your turn will come.'

When Kaylee finished listing the inventory, she stashed the jewelry in her leather pouch and then turned to Tyrone, "Sit here baby," she said, patting the seat next to her on the sofa. Tyrone was ecstatic, knowing he would get the sexual reward he anticipated.

Tyrone got up and sat on the sofa next to Kaylee, "Hands on the back," Kaylee said in a gentle voice, and Tyrone gladly complied.

Kaylee got up and sat on his lap, "It was a good loot today, Tyrone," she said, looking him into his eyes. She then pulled the nightgown over her head and threw it on the floor behind her.

Kaylee sat naked on Tyrone's lap and wiggled her round ass while stroking his penis lightly. Tyrone started to breathe in short intakes, getting aroused.

Kaylee was satisfied with the hardness of Tyrone's cock. She looked Tyrone in the eyes and wrapped her arms around his neck. "You want to fuck me, baby, don't you?" Kaylee talked into his ear as she brushed her breasts against his chest, giving him erotic tits massage.

"Yes, yes," was all that Tyrone could say with short excited breaths.

Kaylee kept pressing her breasts, massaging Tyrone's chest while extending one arm down and grabbing his cock.

"Oh baby, you are hard!" Kaylee talked into Tyrone's ear.

Tyrone just moaned with heavy breathing. His cock was hard as a rock and ready. Reflexively he moved his hands from the back and patted Kaylee's ass.

“Hands on the back, baby. You don’t want me to punish you now, do you?” Kaylee said in a warning tone.

Tyrone removed his hands quickly and put them on the back.

“That’s better, baby,” Kaylee whispered in Tyrone’s ear as she held his hard penis straight up and inserted the penis head into her warm vagina. She then put both arms around Tyrone’s neck, using the neck as a lever, swirling her vagina around the penis head in sensual circles.

“You gonna give me all your cum, baby,” Kaylee talked into his ear as she slowly lowered her vagina. Tyrone’s cock penetrated full length as he made a low cry of delight.

Kaylee sat motionless on Tyrone’s cock, “Your cock feels good inside me,” she said in Tyrone’s ear and moved her bottom in circles, enjoying the friction of the hard penis inside her vagina. Kaylee moaned in Tyrone’s ear, stimulating him, and rotated around his cock with her wet vagina.

Tyrone groaned loudly. He closed his eye, and with an open mouth, he breathed in deep intakes. The world shut off around him. Waves of electricity ran through his body as Kaylee started to ride his cock up and down at an increasing pace.

“I want your cum, baby; I want all of it, “ Kaylee whispered in his ear as she moved up and down his cock in fast movements.

Tyrone couldn’t hold it any longer, he shooked his head, and his groin reflexively jerked as he ejaculated the semen Kaylee wanted.

“Yes, baby, yes, that’s what I want,” Kaylee talked in his ear as she sat motionless on Tyrone's lap, enjoying the throbbing of the penis inside her, and waited for him to calm down.

When Kaylee let go of his neck, Tyrone lunged at her breasts, sucking and making low humming sounds. Kaylee caressed his head while he hungrily sucked one nipple.

After a short while, Kaylee gently pushed Tyrone’s head away. She stood up on the sofa, looked down at Tyrone, and put the index finger on her clit, “Kiss me, baby,” she said in a quiet voice.

Tyrone dove in and licked those delicate pink vagina lips from bottom to top. He made loud moaning and slurping sounds as he licked and sucked Kaylee's vagina's lips with enthusiasm.

Kaylee stroked Tyrone's head affectionately, "You may touch me now, baby," Kaylee said in an inviting tone.

Tyrone ran his hands over the back of Kaylee's silky legs, then went up, held that round ass, and pressed her groin against his face while he was passionately kissing the vagina's lips.

Kaylee stroked his head, gently running her fingertips through the hair.

Tyrone wrapped his arms around Kaylee's legs and kissed her thighs and the smooth triangle kisses of love as if he could not get enough of it and did not want to part with it. But Kaylee had enough after a short while and ordered, "Hands on the back now."

Tyrone reluctantly complied, and Kaylee got off the sofa. She put on the nightgown, slid into the high-heel sleeper, and grabbed the pouch with the jewelry.

"I'll keep in touch on the radio," she said to Tyrone and quickly left, closing the bedroom door behind her.

Tyrone was still sitting on the sofa with hands behind his back as he watched Kaylee moving around and disappearing into her bedroom. He shook his head again in wonder and got up with a smile dressing slowly.

Tyrone left the apartment smiling at the memory of the incredible orgasm he had just had and couldn't wait to see Kaylee again. Yes, Tyrone liked to obey Kaylee and get rewarded. It was a newly discovered gratification he hadn't experienced before, and he loved it.

Milo was anxious to see Kaylee. Over the weekend, he couldn't get her out of his head. She was the most exciting event that ever happened in his dull life. He impatiently watched the clock in his store on Monday morning, thinking when it would be an appropriate time to call. At ten thirty, he broke down, couldn't wait any longer, and called the store where Kaylee worked.

"Kaylee, line one," Kaylee's coworker announced with a knowing smile.

Kaylee picked up the phone and greeted with her usual, "How may I help you."

"Kaylee, Hi, this is Milo," Kaylee heard Milo presenting himself nervously.

"Hi Milo, how are you?" Kaylee replied politely, smiling to herself. She knew she had Milo wrapped around her finger.

"I am fine, thank you," Milo reciprocated and then continued as he planned in his head to invite Kaylee to dinner. "So, Kaylee, I was thinking, well, you said that you might be free this week, and I was wondering if you would like to have dinner with me sometime. I mean, I would like to invite you to dinner," Milo blabbered in Kaylee's ear.

"Of course, Milo, I'll be delighted to have dinner with you," Kaylee responded warmly, diffusing Milo's fear that she would turn him down.

"Oh great, great," Milo said with relief.

Kaylee smiled at Milo's voice at the other end of the line and took control, "I am free on Wednesday night," she said.

"Wednesday is great," Milo said, hiding his disappointment., He was hoping to see her sooner.

"Milo, I would like you to take me to a local restaurant that you like, Okay?" Kaylee wrapped up the conversation with instructions on how she wanted it.

"Oh, sure, sure," Milo mumbled.

"I'll be at your store at six, and don't play with your little penis until then," Kaylee warned sternly and hung up, not waiting for Milo to reply.

Milo was ecstatic at the other end of the line, and his penis hardened instantly at Kaylee's humiliating jab. He was insecure about his relationship with Kaylee and knew deep in his heart that Kaylee was way out of his league. Kaylee was the most beautiful girl Milo had laid eyes on, and he couldn't believe his luck.

During Wednesday, Milo was restless with anticipation. He wore a new shirt that he bought after the phone conversation and the best-fitted pants he had. Milo tried to lose weight since he met Kaylee, but he wasn't very successful.

At six o'clock, Kaylee walked into the store. Milo and the two clerks watched her with awe as she walked toward the counter. Kaylee had her hair in a sideways lace braid and wore a yellow button-down silk blouse, no bra, and a mini pencil skirt. Her breasts lightly bounced with each step, and her long smooth legs glittered lustroously in those high-heel pumps.

Kaylee bent over the counter, stretching the silk fabric over the erect nipples, and ran her palm over Milo's face, looking him in the eyes. "Hi, Milo," she said in a throaty voice. Milo smiled with evident joy and pride and said, "Hi Kaylee, I'll be right out."

The two clerks looked at Milo with new founded appreciation as he walked around the counter, and Kaylee linked her arm in his warmly, smiling at him as they walked out of the store.

When they reached the sidewalk, Kaylee asked, "Where do you take me to dinner, Milo?"

Milo turned to her and said with an insecure voice, "I was thinking of going to the Italian restaurant down the street. They have great food."

"That sound wonderful, Milo," Kaylee exclaimed and pressed her breasts against his arm.

Encouraged, Milo led the way to the restaurant. When they walked into the restaurant, the owner quickly came out from behind the cashier and greeted them warmly, "Mr. Rondett, good to see you again. Please follow me."

Milo smiled and followed the owner to a table for two. They sat down, and a waiter appeared instantly. Milo ordered a bottle of wine and looked over

the menu. Kaylee extended her arm across the table and laid her palm over Milo's hand in an affectionate body language, "Milo, you order for me, Okay?" Kaylee said, giving Milo, her man, temporary control of the evening.

Milo nodded and felt elated. He noticed other men in the restaurant ogling Kaylee. It was hard not to. She was beautiful and graceful, and every man wished to have a woman like her by his side.

Kaylee was attending to Milo. She held his hand and looked at him during dinner as if he was the only man on earth. They made small talk, and Kaylee asked Milo questions about his business. She was interested to know how many people worked for him and their duties. She then asked him many questions about jewelry making and precious stones.

Milo was very knowledgeable and happily talked during the dinner explaining to Kaylee everything she was interested in. He basked in Kaylee's attention and was proud to have her with him at the local eatery.

Kaylee enjoyed the food and learned about the jewelry business. She aspired to have her own business one day and prepared for it at any opportunity.

When they finished the dinner and were ready to leave, the owner of the restaurant materialized next to them and looked at Milo with a new appreciation, "Thank you, Mr. Rondett, for having dinner in our restaurant today; please come back soon," he said as he ogled Kaylee's breasts.

Kaylee held Milo's hand in her hand, and they walked together out of the restaurant. Kaylee knew how to make a man proud in public, and she played the adoring girlfriend boosting Milo's ego in front of acquaintances and friends.

"Let's go home," Kaylee said in Milo's ear as they walked out of the restaurant.

When they entered the apartment and walked into the living room, Kaylee pointed her index finger at a spot on the floor and said in a commanding tone, "Wait for me here."

Milo nodded understanding and watched Kaylee walk into the bathroom with her handbag.

A moment later, Kaylee came out of the bathroom wearing a strapless corset made of black semi-transparent fabric with a bottom ribbon that covered the ass crack and ended in a bow over the vagina. Kaylee undid the braid, let her hair fall freely on the bare shoulders, and walked barefoot into the living room, holding a short riding whip.

Milo was naked on the knees, anxiously waiting at the spot Kaylee designated for him. Kaylee looked at him with approval. Milo understood his place in Kaylee's world and was happy to participate in a subservient play he secretly dreamed of.

Kaylee walked by Milo and whipped his ass, "On four, follow me," she ordered and continued to walk. Milo followed her and stopped when Kaylee sat in one of the chairs.

"Move your ass here," Kaylee said as she pointed to the side of the chair. Milo moved on all fours and stood next to the chair. Kaylee leaned forward and patted his ass with her palm, "French kiss my feet," she said in a quiet voice.

Milo bent and started to lick Kaylee's feet. Kaylee continued to pat Milo's ass while enjoying the sensations in her feet.

"Did you play with your little penis?" Kaylee casually asked as if she were talking about the weather.

There was a brief pause, and then Milo replied, "I did, but only once, I swear only once."

Kaylee smiled to herself and inserted her middle finger into Milo's asshole. Milo groaned when he felt Kaylee's finger exploring the rectum.

"What did I order you, Milo?" Kaylee asked softly as she wiggled her finger in his ass.

Milo licked Kaylee's feet fervently and said, "You said not to play with the penis."

“No, Milo,” Kaylee responded in a patient tone, “I said not to play with your little penis.”

It was silent for a moment, and then Kaylee repeated, “Did you play with your little penis?”

Milo understood what Kaylee expected of him, “I played with my little penis one time,” he said and groaned as Kaylee moved her finger deep inside his ass.

“What happens when you misbehave?” Kaylee continued her game with Milo.

“I get punished,” Milo said with triumph.

“You want Mommy to make you a good boy, don’t you?” Kaylee said as she pulled her finger out of his ass.

“Yes,” Milo said in a quivering voice. Kaylee lifted the riding whip and hit Milo’s ass hard.

“You were a bad boy, Milo, and you need to apologize,” Kaylee said as she smacked Milo’s ass.

“I am sorry,” Milo said.

Kaylee got angry; she beat his ass hard and hissed, “You tell Mommy why you are sorry,”

“I am sorry I played with my little penis,” Milo said without hesitations. Kaylee whipped his ass hard, “Mommy cannot hear you,” she said in a low voice.

Milo repeated the admission of guilt, shouting loud. Kaylee made him apologize a few more times and then stopped whipping. Milo was crying with tears in his eyes, licking her feet with rigors, and his penis was hard as a rock.

Kaylee thought Milo got the dose of torture he needed and wanted. It was clear to her that he could have said he did not play with his penis but chose to ‘admit’ that he did.

“Get up on your knees,” Kaylee said softly. Milo let go of her velvety feet and straightened up.

Kaylee bent and grabbed his cock. She smiled to herself as she felt the hardness of his penis,

“Come here, Milo,” she said as she spread her legs and pulled him closer to her. Milo stood on the knees between her legs and looked at the ribbon bow that concealed her vagina.

“Keep hands on the back and untie the bow,” Kaylee said gently.

Milo used his teeth and clutched one end of the ribbon pulling it out of Kaylee's triangle. He had to repeat pulling both ends of the ribbon a few times, and finally, Kaylee's smooth, hairless vagina was exposed.

Without a word, Kaylee pulled Milo's head into her, and he started to lick the vagina's lips with hunger and cravings making a loud gulping sound. Milo was tremendously excited and aroused to the max. The scent and taste of Kaylee's vagina simulated his deepest desires. A surge of subservient love feeling ran through his body.

Kaylee caressed Milo's head, intuiting his emotions, “Move back, baby,” she whispered in his ear.

Reluctantly Milo parted from that sweet vagina and stepped back on his knees.

Kaylee slid down the seat and wiggled her vagina in front of Milo's erect cock. She then held Milo's penis and glided it over her wet vagina, “You want your little penis inside my pussy, Milo?” she said in a sultry voice.

“Yes, yes,” Milo cried in between quick short breaths.

“Beg me to let your little penis penetrate my pussy,” Kaylee teased while gliding the penis head over the wet gap between her vagina's lips.

“Please, Kaylee let my little penis penetrate your pussy,” Milo mumbled.

Kaylee smiled as she felt Milo's cock throbbing as the excitement engulfed him from the thought of fucking her in the vagina. She stroked his cock and continued to rub the mushroom head over the wet vagina,

“Beg!” she said in a loud voice.

Milo’s body shuddered as he repeated his plea loudly. He moaned, huffed, and puffed, and suddenly, he screamed and ejaculated, spreading semen all over Kaylee.

Kaylee was attentive to Milo’s emotions and treated him kindly. She pulled his head gently into her breasts while stroking his head affectionately. Milo took the nipple and sucked it avidly with crying moans.

Kaylee felt the penis spasm in her hand as Milo siphoned her nipple forcefully. She rubbed his head with tender movements, and after a moment, she said quietly, “I need to take a shower now.”

Milo let go of her nipple and moved back. Kaylee got up without a word and went to the bathroom. She took a quick shower, dried with a fresh towel, and returned to the living room wrapped in the towel with the handbag hanging over her shoulder.

Milo was sitting on the floor in front of the chair, still recuperating from his high climax. Kaylee sat on the sofa and gestured to Milo with her index finger to come over. Milo moved slowly to the couch and stopped in front of Kaylee, looking at her with admiration.

Kaylee ran her palm over his face affectionately and said, “Milo, next time you must ask for permission to ejaculate, you understand?”

Milo looked at Kaylee submissively and said, “Yes, Kaylee.”

“Let me hear it now,” Kaylee said as she looked straight into Milo’s eyes.

“May I come, please,” Milo said dutifully.

“No, Milo,” Kaylee said patiently, “You beg to come with your little pee-pee.”

“May I come with my little pee-pee,” Milo said without hesitation. He was beyond self-respect and entirely under Kaylee’s spell with no inhibitions.

“Perfect, Milo. Maybe we’ll practice it later,” Kaylee said with a smile as she rummaged through the handbag and pulled out the leather pouch.

“I have more goods for you,” she said in a business-like voice and poured the pouch’s content onto the coffee table.

They worked as a team. Kaylee looked at her inventory list and handed Milo each item to evaluate. Milo announced the price of the jewelry, and Kaylee wrote it down. After they went through all the jewelry, Kayle declared the total and looked at Milo with expectancy.

Milo got the hint. He collected the jewelry and said, “I’ll be right back with the money,” leaving the room. Milo returned a few minutes later, dropped to the knees in front of Kaylee, and handed her a package of hundred-dollar bills. Kaylee counted the money and then tossed it into her handbag. It was a sizable sum, and she decided to reward Milo and practice permission.

Kaylee looked at Milo mischievously and took off the towel, sat naked on the sofa, lifted her foot, and rubbed Milo’s penis with the back of the foot. “You gave me good prices today, and I let you practice permission,” she said with a smile as her foot massaged the hardening penis, “You want to ask for permission, don’t you?”

“Yes, Kaylee,” Milo submissively said as he started to breathe in quick intakes. Kaylee’s humiliations stimulated him.

“Let me hear it again,” Kaylee said as she pressed the back of the foot on Mio’s penis. Milo repeated his begging plea.

Kaylee smiled with satisfaction, slid down from the sofa, stood on her knees in front of him, and stroked the erect cock, “Hands on the back,” she reminded him as she looked straight into his eyes.

Milo shuddered with excitement, and his penis became very hard. Kaylee leaned forward and brushed her erect nipples over his chest, “You fuck me and ask for permission to come, Milo,” she said in his ear as her nipples massaged and tickled his chest.

Milo breathed slowly, “Yes, Kaylee,” he said obediently.

Kaylee turned around, stood on her knees, and laid her chest on the sofa seat. She put her hands on the ass cheeks spreading it wide right in front of Milo’s erect penis.

“Fuck me, Milo, show me how good your little pee-pee is,” Kaylee taunted.

Milo moved forward, aiming his penis into Kaylee's butt hole. He could not penetrate the tight butt hole with his hands on the back. Kaylee let him work at it a few times, then grabbed his cock and inserted the mushroom head into her asshole impatiently.

"Fuck me," she commanded in a loud voice.

Milo moved the penis into Kaylee's ass and then slowly out. He was careful, fearing that the penis would slide off.

"Fuck me hard with your worthless small penis," Kaylee humiliated, knowing how Milo would respond to her words.

Milo moved his cock faster, banging that smooth round ass furiously. He wanted to show Kaylee that he was worthy.

"Harder!" Kaylee shouted. Milo's breathing became shorter and shorter as he raced in and out, and then he couldn't hold it any longer and screamed, "May I come with my small pee-pee?"

Kaylee lifted her chest from the sofa seat, put her palm on Milos' chest, and pushed him away from her. Milo's penis slid out, hanging erect in free air.

"No, Milo, I need more of your little pee-pee before you can come," Kalee said sternly. She then turned back and laid her chest back on the seat of the sofa and ordered, "Fuck me."

Beads of sweat formed on Milos' forehead. He moved forward and tried to insert his hard penis into Kaylee's asshole.

Kaylee put her hand back, grabbed his penis, and shoved it quickly into her butt hole. "Fuck me," she shouted again. Kaylee sensed Milo's emotions and aroused him to an uncharted edge.

Milo's body was tense. He slowly moved his cock inside Kaylee's rectum, trying to control the urge to ejaculate.

Kaylee had no mercy, "Move your little pee-pee fast," she shouted.

Milo moved his cock as fast as he could. He groaned and felt drops of sweat running down his forehead into his eyes. Milo couldn't take the agony anymore, and he shouted, "May I come with my small pee-pee, please, please,"

“Yes, you may,” Milo heard Kaylee’s voice. He shoved his cock deep into Kaylee’s ass and ejaculated with a loud cry of relief.

Kaylee felt the spasm of his penis inside her rectum. She let him stand still and calm down for a minute, then ordered, “Get down on four and worship my ass.”

Milo got down on all fours as Kaylee spread her legs while straightening up, still standing on her knees. She felt Milo’s tongue licking her smooth ass and put her hands back, spreading the ass cheeks.

Milo instinctively moved his tongue over the ass crack from bottom to top and then tenderly swirled the tongue on the rim of that pink butt hole. He was heavily breathing, enjoying the sensation in his mouth.

After a short while, Kaylee had enough. She got up, grabbed the handbag, went to the bathroom without a word, washed up, and got dressed. When she walked out of the bathroom, Milo was still on his knees in front of the sofa catching his breath.

Silently, Kaylee walked passing by Milo and left the apartment.

Milo did not dare to offer to walk her to the car. He heard the click sound when the front door closed behind Kaylee and continued to stand on his knees, licking his lips. His penis slowly softened, and Milo finally got up and took a shower.

Milo thought it was an incredible night and admitted to himself that he was in love with Kaylee. He felt a mysterious strong desire to worship her gorgeous body and be punished when he disobeyed. Yes, Milo thought, Kaylee knew how to treat bad boys and lavish good boys with incredible pleasures.

Tyrone heard from Kaylee the next day and came over to get his share of the profit. Tyrone noticed that Kaylee was dressed in sweatpants and high heel slide-in shoes and wore a loose T-shirt. It is not a sexy outfit, Tyrone thought, but she was still the hottest girl I had ever met.

As they walked into the living room, Kaylee pointed the index finger in front of the armchair and said, “Down here, I’ll be right back.” Tyrone did not hesitate and dropped to the knees in front of the chair, waiting for Kaylee.

Kaylee returned to the living room a minute later. She sat on the armchair like a queen and looked down at Tyrone.

“Here is the inventory list and the prices for each piece,” Kaylee said and handed Tyrone the paper. Tyrone looked it over, trying to remember what the pieces looked like, but he couldn’t. The prices were reasonably high.

“It looks good,” Tyrone approved. Kaylee smiled kindly and handed him a paper bag filled with one hundred dollar bills. Tyrone counted, pocketed the money, and then looked up at Kaylee, waiting for the next cue.

Kaylee leaned back in the chair and crossed her legs. “Tyrone,” she started slowly, “I thought about your friend Santo, and I would like to meet him for screening.”

Tyrone immediately responded with a smile, “Sure Kaylee, I can ask him to come here,” he said.

“No, I want to meet in a public place. I am thinking of the coffee shop down the street,” Kaylee said.

“Why not here?” Tyrone protested. Kaylee looked at him and slapped his face hard.

“Because I decide how we do things, not you,” she barked.

Tyrone backed down immediately, “Sure, Kaylee, anywhere you want,” he said meekly.

“We’ll meet Saturday morning at ten o’clock at the coffee shop down the street,” she said decisively.

“Okay, but I don’t know if Santo can make it on Saturday.”

Kaylee slapped his face again, “You be there with Santo on Saturday morning at ten o’clock.” Kaylee said with finality in her voice.

Tyrone nodded his head in silent agreement. Kaylee got up from the chair and angrily said, “Get out now.”

Tyrone was so surprised he did not move. Kaylee kicked his ass with the pointed toe of the high heel shoe and repeated pronouncing each word slowly, “Get. Out. Now.”

Tyrone started to get up on his feet when he felt another kick in his butt, “On all fours,” he heard Kaylee’s irritated voice. Tyrone moved on all fours, and Kaylee opened the door and gave him another goodbye kick.

Tyrone got up on his feet after he heard the door close behind him. Wow, he thought, she was mad at me. I need to be more careful.

On Saturday morning, a few minutes past ten, Kaylee put her hair in a ponytail and walked into the coffee shop dressed in a tight tank top, blue jeans mini skirt, and sneakers. She scanned the place and spotted Tyrone and Santo sitting at a corner table. She walked towards them, her big breasts and ponytail bouncing lightly with each step.

Tyrone and Santo stood up as Kaylee approached the table, and Tyrone made a formal introduction. Kaylee shook hands with Santo and sat next to Tyrone across from Santo. She smiled politely at Santo and assessed him. He was mid-forties, a nice-looking man, tall and muscular. Kaylee considered Santo and thought that he wouldn’t be easy to control, then turned her attention to the conversation.

“Santo is an expert in alarm systems; remember the house where we had a problem with the alarm?” Tyrone chatted amicably.

“Yes,” Kaylee responded, observing Santo. “Well, Santo said he could easily disable that alarm system,” Tyrone continued and delivered a punch line.

“Really?” Kaylee was intrigued, “And how would you do that, Santo,” she confronted Santo looking him straight in the eyes.

Santo was solid. He looked back with intense brown eyes and said quietly, “This alarm system communicates wirelessly with the sensors. I can tap

into that communication link and disable the alarm.”

Kaylee was impressed but continued to probe, “And how do you tap into wireless communication?”

Santo smiled and said, “I’ll have to kill you if I tell you, but I can tell you that I use specialized equipment to tap in.”

He is a tough cookie and thinks he can fool me because I am young, Kaylee thought, but she smiled politely and continued, “Tyrone told me that you could crack safes. Is that true?”

“Yes, but not all safes. Only certain brands of safes,” Santo replied, glancing at Kaylee’s cleavage.

Tyrone was quiet and let Kaylee and Santo evaluate each other. Kaylee decided to stop asking him technical questions, “There will be better opportunities for that,” she said to herself.

“Okay, Santo,” Kaylee said as if she was satisfied with what she heard, “Presently, we are a team of three, Tyrone, I, and my source. Tyrone mentioned that you might be interested in joining us. Is my understanding correct?”

“Yes, I am interested,” Santo said carefully.

“We are not as technically sophisticated as you are. May I ask why you want to join us?”

“Because I have a hard time cashing the loot, and it becomes more dangerous than the robbery,” Santo explained his reason logically.

“Did Tyrone clarify to you how we share the profit?” Kaylee asked and watched Santo intently.

“Yes, he explained to me your arrangement,” Santo said.

“Okay, let me just add that for jobs over fifty grand, I’ll take a cut of twenty percent instead of twenty-five,” Kaylee said. She noticed the quick eye contact between Santo and Tyrone.

“That would help,” Santo said sarcastically.

“Okay then, I think we finished for now,” Kaylee said as she got up. The two men stood up also. Kaylee grabbed Tyrone’s hand and held it as she turned to Santo and said, “Santo, would you have dinner with me tomorrow?”

Santo was surprised, but he looked at Kaylee’s beautiful face and said, “Why not? It would be my pleasure.”

“Great, do you see the restaurant across the street,” Kaylee said, pointing to the Japanese restaurant through the window.

“Yes,” Santo replied.

“Tomorrow evening at seven,” Kaylee said with finality in her voice. She squeezed Tyrone’s hand as if they were conspiring together. Tyrone stood next to Kaylee quietly.

Santo looked at the restaurant through the window, “Okay,” he said, and the three of them walked out of the coffee shop.

As they reached the sidewalk, Kaylee said, “I’ll see you tomorrow, Santo,” and pulled Tyrone with her walking toward her apartment.

“Sure, we’ll see you,” Santo replied and walked in the other direction.

Kaylee and Tyrone walked silently to her apartment. As they entered, Kaylee took off the tank top, and with bare breasts, she walked around and spread a map on the coffee table. She looked at Tyrone, standing in the middle of the room, and said quietly, “Undress.”

Tyrone did not need any further encouragement. He peeled off his clothes, and when Kaylee pointed her index finger down next to her, Tyrone went down on his knees at that spot.

Kaylee noticed that Tyrone’s cock was erect, and she leaned forward and grabbed it, “Tyrone, you are hard. Were you missing sex lately,” she mocked.

Tyrone did not respond, he stared at Kaylee’s bare breasts with cravings, and his penis gave a quick jolt that Kaylee felt in her hand.

“Okay, Tyrone,” Kaylee said with a sigh as she got up, slid the jeans skirt down her long legs, and gracefully stepped out of the skirt. She had planned

a night robbery and thought it would be best if Tyrone relaxed for the job.

Tyrone stared at the delicate vagina that Kaylee exposed in front of him. Kaylee smiled at him, "Get up, Tyrone," she said and extended her hand to him. Tyrone grabbed her hand, and Kaylee pulled him up and then led him to the bedroom.

Kaylee sat down on the bed while Tyrone stood in front of her. She stroked his cock and wrapped her lips around the penis head. Tyrone started to moan and breathed in short puffs.

Kaylee gave Tyrone a short blow job and then let go of his cock. She took off the snickers and lay on the bed, lifting her legs and pressing her feet on Tyrone's chest.

"Fuck me, baby," she said as she looked him in the eyes. Tyrone held his erect penis and pushed it gently into Kaylee's wet vagina.

Kaylee lifted her legs and hugged Tyrone's neck with her feet as she started to moan.

Tyrone shoved his penis all the way in as he heard Kaylee, "Fuck me, baby, fuck me." Reflexively, Tyrone moved his cock fast, ramming Kaylee forcefully. He needed relief, and Kaylee always made him crazy. Tyrone pumped fast with eyes closed and screamed, "Ah," with each forward movement.

Kaylee watched him and cheered him on, "Yes, yes, baby, give it to me," she cried with excitement and smiled with contentment as she heard Tyrone's screech and felt the spasms of his cock.

Tyrone came quickly. He breathed heavily and stood motionless, his penis throbbing deep inside Kaylee.

Kaylee put her feet down, and keeping the hard penis inside her vagina, she got up from the bed and wrapped her arms around Tyrone's neck in an intimate hug, "You feel better now, baby?" she asked.

Tyrone, still short of breath, nodded. He embraced Kaylee tightly, expressing his feelings silently. They stood clasped until Kaylee felt Tyrone's penis soften, sliding out of the vagina.

“Let’s go back to the living room,” Kaylee said softly and held his hand, leading him out of her bedroom.

In the living room, Kaylee sat on the sofa and pointed her index finger at a space in front of her. Tyrone dropped to his knees and looked at her lovingly. Kaylee smiled at him and got back to business,

“You know this neighborhood?” she asked, pointing to an area on the map.

“Somewhat,” Tyrone replied.

“We’ll do a job there tonight,” Kaylee said. Tyrone smiled and nodded in agreement.

“Okay, it is noon, be back here at six o’clock,” Kaylee said as she got up from the sofa and walked to her bedroom, closing the door behind her.

Tyrone shook his head in amazement again. Kaylee never ceased to surprise him, and his feeling toward her deepened. He dressed and left the apartment with a smile.

At six in the evening, Tyrone knocked on the door. Kaylee came out wearing black jeans, a black T-shirt, and sneakers, “Let’s go,” she said and locked the door of her apartment.

They drove silently to the empty parking lot, and Kaylee put on a new wig and glasses. Tyrone looked at the blond hair at shoulder length and smiled, “Nice hair, Kaylee.”

Kaylee did not respond. She got out of the car and switched places with Tyrone. They drove in silence again. Kaylee reached the neighborhood and circled the streets until Tyrone pointed at the dark house. Kaylee nodded and parked a few houses before the dark house.

Tyrone got out of the car and disappeared into the backyard. Kaylee sat low in the car seat, lights off and the engine running. Twenty minutes later, the radio came alive, and she drove and picked up Tyrone, who dove flat on the back seat.

It was routine now. Kaylee and Tyrone understood what to do, and it worked seamlessly. As they reached Kaylee’s apartment, she said, “I’ll take care of the loot and contact you on the radio.”

Tyrone was baffled when he saw that Kaylee had left the car quickly and did not invite him in. Usually, they wrote down the inventory list together, but Tyrone didn't care. Kaylee got good money for the jewelry, and he trusted her. And besides, he did not tell her about the cash he found in the house.

Kaylee watched Tyrone drive off. She spread the jewelry on the table and made a list. Sweet loot tonight, Kaylee thought and went to bed exhausted from the day's activities.

Sunday evening was warm, with a light wind blowing gently. Kaylee walked in red high heel pumps down the street to the Japanese restaurant. She wore a tight pink cami dress with two thin, almost invisible shoulder straps. Kaylee's long hair fell splendidly on her bare shoulders, and her tits bounced lightly with each step she took leisurely with those long legs.

Kaylee saw Santo sitting at the restaurant's bar and approached him with a smile, "Hello, Santo," she said in a throaty voice.

Santo smiled back as he looked her over with appreciation. Kaylee was stunningly beautiful and lustfully displayed her gorgeous body. She moved gracefully and elegantly with a touch of royalty.

"Would you like a drink? Our table will be ready in a few minutes," Santo said. Kaylee stood close to him and put her palm on his thigh that stuck out from the stool's footrest, "Glass of wine," she said.

The hostess approached a couple of minutes later and asked them to follow her. They sat at the table for two, and Kaylee made small talk. After they ordered their food, Kaylee got into the business,

"Did Tyrone explain to you how we work with the loot?" Kaylee asked.

"Kind of," Santo replied, glancing at Kaylee's cleavage.

"We make a list of all the goods, and I sell them to my source. It takes two to five days until I get the money, and then I give you back the list with the price I got for each piece."

"Sounds straightforward," Santo replied. Tyrone told him Kaylee was fair and got reasonable amounts for the jewelry.

"You and Tyrone need to decide how you split the money," Kaylee said and looked at Santo intently.

"Why?" Santo asked suspiciously.

"Because I distribute the money," Kaylee said with a slight smile, "And I'll give it separately to you and Tyrone."

"I see," Santo said, "Tyrone offered forty-sixty."

Kaylee understood without asking that the sixty percent would go to Santo.

“That’s fine. Tyrone will get you a two-way radio. We do not use telephones,” Kaylee said, wrapping up the evening. She was sure she understood Santo’s sexual weakness and was ready to exploit them and gain control over him.

Santo nodded in agreement, and Kaylee changed the subject. When they finished the meal and walked out of the restaurant, Kaylee walked next to Santo, careful not to touch him. Santo was different from Tyrone and required a different approach.

“I live right around the corner from here,” Kaylee said as they strode unhurried side by side. Santo did not respond. He just walked next to her and enjoyed the fresh air. It was an unspoken understanding that Santo would escort Kaylee home.

When they reached Kaylee’s apartment, she merely said, “Come in,” and Santo followed her into the living room.

“Sit down,” Kaylee invited as she pointed at the sofa. Santo sat on the couch while Kaylee stood in front of him, and without prelim, she pulled the dress strings down her arms. She then peeled the dress off her breasts, standing in high heels half naked in front of Santo.

“You like,” she asked with a smile. Santo looked at her firm breasts with those erect nipples pointing up and nodded, “Ah, Ha,” he said with appreciation. He didn’t look surprised that Kaylee was stripped in front of him.

“You want to see the rest?” Kaylee asked as she ran her hands over the hips, still covered with the dress.

Santo smiled, “Ah, Ha,” he repeated, enjoying the view of this gorgeous young woman.

Kaylee stepped closer to him, “Show me yours, and I’ll show you mine,” she said seductively.

Santo sat comfortably on the sofa and looked straight into Kaylee’s eyes. He slowly unzipped his pants and pulled out an enormous erect cock.

Kaylee stared at the big penis with a slight smile. She figured out his penis size during dinner and knew what to do. She stepped back, pushed down the

dress over the hips, and let it fall to the floor. She then stepped out of the dress and looked at Santo with challenging eyes, “Why don’t you take off the rest of the clothes and come to my bedroom,” she said and turned around, walking to the bedroom on red high heels swaying that round ass sumptuously.

Kaylee entered the bedroom without looking back and grabbed a pair of handcuffs connected by a short belt. When Santo walked naked into the bedroom, she approached from behind, running the index finger over his ass crack, and then gently grabbed his hands and tied them. It was such a smooth move that it took Santo a couple of seconds to realize Kaylee locked his hands behind the back.

Santo pulled his arms, trying to free his hands, but he couldn't do much except for moving the hands left or right on the back.

Kaylee stepped in front of him and grabbed his big penis with two hands, “It’s just a game, Santo; you’ll enjoy it,” she said with a warm smile. Santo looked at her, and his worried expression relaxed a bit. He did not say a word yet.

Kaylee let go of his penis and picked up a leg restraint bar from her closet. She bent down and locked Santo's ankles. Santo was standing now with legs spread two feet apart and hands tied behind the back. He did not look too worried and stared at Kaylee’s stunning naked body, enjoying the view of Kaylee moving around the room in those red high heel pumps.

Kaylee disappeared into the closet and came out a minute later wearing a strap-on dildo. She walked toward Santo, holding the dildo straight in front of her.

Santo's mouth opened with surprise, “No, Kaylee, don’t do that,” Santo said with fear.

Kaylee stood before him and banged his erect cock with the dildo, “Why? You don’t like my cock?” she mocked.

“Please, Kaylee, do not do that,” Santo pleaded.

Kaylee stepped closer and ran her palm over his face, “You fuck with your big penis in control of everyone. You want me to show you how good it

feels, don't you?" Kaylee taunted him. She knew Santo was a proud man and macho in his relationship with women. She did not doubt that many women said no when Santo fucked their ass, and he did not give a damn.

It was silent for a few seconds. Santo was helpless, he couldn't move his hands or legs, and he looked at Kaylee angrily, "Kaylee, please don't do that," he repeated.

Kaylee smiled at him and stepped away. She lubricated the dildo and pulled out a spanking paddle. Santo watched her with apprehension. He had never been helpless like that with a woman. Santo used to be in control, and he always overpowered women.

Kaylee stepped and stood behind Santo. She ran her palms over his shoulders and back and then leaned on him and whispered in his ear, "You'll enjoy it if you give in, honey."

Santo just growled with anger, and Kaylee picked up the spanking paddle and hit his ass, "Bend down for me, Santo," she said.

"No!" Santo screamed. Fear was written all over his face.

Kaylee spanked his ass hard again and then rubbed the dildo over the ass crack, "Be good for me," she talked intimately into his ear, "Don't you want me to fuck you?"

"No!" Santo shouted. Kaylee held the dildo and inserted the tip of the dildo into Santo's butt hole.

"Here it comes, honey," she said into his ear and slowly inserted the full dildo length into his rectum.

Santo pulled his hands to free them and shook his head in anger.

Kaylee wrapped her arms around his hips and grabbed his cock with two hands. "Your cock is hard, honey," she mockingly said as she started to move the dildo out and then banged it in, "You like it, honey," she talked into his ear, "Your cock likes it. It is very hard."

Santo groaned loudly, his groin jerked reflexively, and Kaylee started to move the dildo quickly while stroking his erect cock.

Santo started to moan and breathed in short intakes. Kaylee pressed her tits on his back and said, "I like fucking big dicks."

Santo started to shed his defense. He relaxed his muscles and let Kaylee fuck him. Kaylee sensed the change and kept saying, "Yes, big dicks like it in the ass."

As Kaylee rammed his ass, she felt his cock throbbing in her hands. She stroked with two hands, shoved the dildo deep into his ass, and talked in his ear, "Are you ready to come?"

Santo breathed heavily, and his cock was hard as a rock, ready to explode. Kaylee rotated both hands on his cock, pushing the dildo as deep as she could, and suddenly she heard a low growl that sounded like a wounded animal, and Santo ejaculated a strong jet of semen.

Kaylee let go of his cock and unfastened the straps leaving the dildo inside Santo's ass. She came in front of him and wrapped her arms around his neck, hugging him affectionately.

Santo was breathing heavily with tears in his eyes. Kaylee took his still erect penis and inserted it into her vagina, "You are safe now, Santo," she said in a gentle voice and caressed his head tenderly.

Santo looked at her with relief and gratitude. Kaylee stroked his head with her fingertips, "You are safe with me, honey," she said in a soft voice. They stayed embraced until Santo breathed regularly, and then Kaylee pulled out his cock from her vagina. She bent and untied his ankles and threw away the spreader bar.

Kaylee stood up and wrapped her arms around Santo's neck again, "I want you to go down on the knees with me," she said and started to go down. Santo followed. They stood on their knees, looking at each other.

"You stay on the knees, honey," Kaylee said and slowly got up. She then looked down at Santo and ran her fingertips through his hair. "Kiss me now, honey," she said and gently pulled his head between her legs.

Santo did not disappoint her. He kissed her vagina's lips passionately. Kaylee caressed his head and watched him kissing her. Kaylee knew that

she broke Santo's pride and brought up to the surface the subservient inclination he hid from himself and the world.

Kaylee stepped back a couple of steps and gestured to Santo to come to her. He moved on the knees and pressed his face against her smooth triangle sticking his tongue and licking the delicate pink lips enjoying the scent and taste.

Kaylee let him have her vagina for a little while and then stepped back until she reached the bed. Santo followed her on his knees. Kaylee laid her back on the bed, lifted her legs high, and waited.

Santo approached her and started to kiss her round ass gently. Kaylee was satisfied with the show of his emotions. "Santo, stand up for me," Kaylee said as she lowered her legs to the floor.

Santo stood on his feet, and Kaylee slid down, grabbed his cock, wrapped her lips around his penis head, and pulled the dildo out of Santo's ass, throwing it on the floor behind her. The dildo did its job, Kaylee thought with a smile.

Santo's cock hardened again, and he started to moan as Kaylee ran her tongue over the penis head. She then got up and untied Santo's hands, "Fuck me with your big cock," she whispered in his ear as she stroked his cock and guided it into her vagina. Kaylee put one foot on the bed spreading her legs wide, and pushed Santo's penis into her.

Santo started to move his cock and then put his hands under Kaylee's thighs and lifted her in the air while she hung with her arms around his neck.

"Yes, fuck me, honey, fuck me," she cried with excitement as Santo's massive cock tore into her vagina, sending waves of electricity through her body.

Santo moved his cock while holding Kaylee up and then bent and laid her gently on the bed while keeping his cock inside her.

Kaylee hugged him and wrapped her legs around his waist, "Give it to me, Santo, I need it," she shouted with excitement.

Santo was on top of her and rammed his penis with rapid movements deep into Kaylee's vagina. Suddenly, Kaylee quivered and moaned loudly as she

hugged Santo and tightened her legs around his waist, stopping his actions. Her body shuddered, and fog enveloped her as she climaxed.

Santo stayed motionless until Kaylee slowly unwrapped her legs. He then started to move his penis again. Kaylee spanked his ass with her palms and yelled at him, "Give me your cum. Give it to me now!"

Santo breathed like a steam locomotive, moving his cock rapidly, and then he screeched and ejaculated for the second time.

Kaylee patiently waited until Santo relaxed and then pushed him, "Get off me, Santo," she said.

Santo rolled over and lay next to her. Kaylee got up and grabbed the spanking paddle. She hit Santo on his chest. Santo cried from the pain and surprise. Kaylee was unfazed. She smacked him again and said in a commanding voice, "Get down on your knees."

Santo got up from the bed and went down on their knees without thinking. Something about Kaylee's voice made him obey.

Kaylee bent and held his chin. She looked into his eyes and ordered, "Get down on four and kiss my feet, now!"

She straightened up and looked down at Santo, waiting to see what he would do. Santo paused for a second, then went down on all fours, bent, and kissed her feet.

"Lick," Santo heard Kaylee's commanding voice. He complied and enjoyed worshiping Kaylee's silky feet. Santo was surprised at his own emotions. He liked the feeling of inferiority that engulfed him in front of this goddess.

It was a new revelation for Santo, who was always in charge. Unexplained cravings to please this young woman who dominated him erupted at the moment he bent down. He let go of his ego and self-defense and licked Kaylee's feet submissively.

Santo was tranquil and emotionally liberated. He had never had such a high climax followed by serene feelings that he felt at Kaylee's feet.

Kaylee watched Santo at her feet. I think that it will work out, she thought and stepped back. She started to walk to the living room and said behind her

back, "Follow me on all fours."

Santo couldn't understand what was happening to him. Kaylee's voice was magical, and he moved on all fours staring at the long luscious legs in red high heels.

Kaylee sat in the armchair and waited for Santo to get there. She then crossed her legs and said in a friendly voice, "You may get up and dress now."

Santo nodded and put on his clothes. When fully dressed, he looked at Kaylee as if asking what was next.

Kaylee got up from the chair, still naked, and wrapped her arms around Santo's neck in an intimate hug looking straight into his eyes, "Tonight was a good beginning, Santo, and I think that you might fit into our burglary team."

Santo took the opportunity to hug Kaylee and run his hands over her back and ass, enjoying the feel of her young smooth skin. Kaylee fascinated him, and he was lost for words. He just nodded, acknowledging that he had heard and accepted.

Kaylee smiled as if she knew what was going on in Santo's head and said, "I want you to plan our next job. Call me at the store when you are ready, you understand?"

Santo was patting Kaylee's ass and did not respond. Kaylee put one palm on his chest, pushing him gently, and slapped his face with the other hand, "Answer me!" she angrily said.

Santo rattled for a second, and then he composed and replied, "Yes, I'll plan a job and call you."

"Good," Kaylee said as she pressed her breasts against his chest. She then grabbed his hand and walked him to the door, "Goodbye now," she said as she opened the door.

Santo stared at Kaylee's naked body that was gorgeously displayed in front of him and did not move. Kaylee smiled and spanked his ass playfully. Santo smiled back and stepped out as the door quickly closed behind him.

Kaylee stood at the closed door for a couple of seconds with a sigh of relief. Her keen sense to detect and exploit sexual weaknesses proved to work well with Santo. Their age difference lured him, and he let Kaylee penetrate his sole.

I wonder how long it would take him to call me, she thought with a smile. She then walked to the bedroom, washed up, and went to bed, satisfied that things were moving along the way she visioned.

Monday morning Kaylee was busy at work. New jewelry sets arrived, and she and the other clerks re-arranged the display tables. At noon she received a call from Milo.

“Hi Kaylee, I would like to invite you to dinner,” Milo said nervously. He thought about how to approach Kaylee thinking about her during the weekend. Inviting her to dinner seemed to him the safest approach.

Kaylee was thinking about the loot from last Saturday and replied, “I liked that Italian restaurant.”

“Oh great, we can go there. When would you like to meet?” Milo said with apparent relief.

“Tonight at seven,” Kaylee said and hung up.

Milo broadly smiled as he put down the phone. And then he cringed, “She didn’t say where,” he said to himself. Milo decided to stay in the store after closing and wait for Kaylee.

At seven in the evening, Milo heard the back doorbell ringing. He walked quickly to the back entrance and opened the door. Kaylee stood there smiling at him warmly, “Hi Milo,” she said and ran her palm over his face affectionately.

Milo swallowed nervously and stepped back to let Kaylee walk in. Kaylee looked beautiful and sexy with a green lace cropped top and a flippy mini skirt. Her breasts gently bounced as she walked gracefully in high heel pumps making a sexy click-clack sound that vibrated in the empty store.

Kaylee was on a mission and went directly to Milo’s office, “Is anyone else in the store?” she asked.

“No,” Milo said, ogling her long legs as he walked behind her and into his office.

“Good, let’s do this first,” Kaylee said as she poured the jewelry from the last robbery on Milo’s desk. Without protest, Milo sat behind his desk, grabbed the magnifying glass, and looked at Kaylee with loving eyes waiting for instructions.

Kaylee took out the list, pointed her finger, and touched one piece. Milo examined it and announced the price. Kaylee wrote down the amount and then indicated the next item she wanted Milo to evaluate. They worked in tandem until the loot was cataloged. Kaylee added up and showed Milo the total amount. Milo nodded and looked at Kaylee hesitantly. Kaylee understood that he needed privacy, "I'll be out in the store," she said and walked out of the office.

A minute later, Milo came to the store and found Kaylee leaning her butt on the counter in the darkness. Milo handed her a big package of one hundred dollar bills tied with an elastic band. Kaylee took the money and dropped it in her handbag without counting it.

"Milo, we been dating for a while now," Kaylee said as she rubbed his crotch with her knee, "And I think it is time for you to know me better."

"Oh, sure, Kaylee," Milo replied, confused at what she meant by knowing better.

Kaylee lifted the flippy skirt, exposing her bare triangle, "Pull out your little penis for me," she said in a throaty voice as she played with her vagina.

Milo stared at Kaylee's shaved triangle and wondered if Kaylee ever wore underwear, but he unfastened the belt of his pants and pushed down the pants and underwear in one quick movement, and stood obediently with hands on the back.

Kaylee extended her hand down and stroked the erect cock, "You got a nice hard cock for me, Milo," she whispered as her hand expertly aroused the penis to a full hard erection while her other hand massaged Milo's chest under the shirt.

Milo started to moan with short breaths. Kaylee removed the skirt and looked Milo in the eyes, stroking gently. She leaned forward, tugged the penis, and talked into Milo's ear, "I want you to know me better, Milo."

Milo was excited and heavily breathed in quick puffs. Kaylee pulled a stool and sat on it, spreading her legs wide. "You want to, don't you, Milo?" she whispered in his ear as she rubbed the penis head over the vagina's lips.

Milo made choking sounds of excitement. His small penis was hard as a rock. Kaylee put one arm around his neck, pulled him closer, slid forward on the stool, and inserted the penis head into her vagina.

“You want to, don’t you?” Kaylee repeated in his ear as she let go of his penis and moved her hand, grabbing his ass and pulling him into her.

Milo screamed excitedly, “Ahh,” as the penis head entered Kalee’s warm vagina. He couldn’t talk as the feelings of love and gratitude overwhelmed him.

“Fuck me, Milo, give it to me hard,” Kaylee taunted.

Milo closed his eyes and moved the penis slowly, careful not to slide out of her vagina.

“Fuck me good, Milo, I need it,” Kaylee whispered in his ears as her hand erotically pressed his ass into her.

Milo braved up and moved his penis faster, banging hard with loud shouts. Kaylee helped him by pulling his ass when he pushed in and spanked the ass cheeks erotically.

“Yes, Milo, give it to me,” Kaylee whispered in his ears as she felt that Milo was reaching climax.

Milo made an ear-piercing sound and ejaculated while pressing his penis deep into Kaylee’s vagina, heavily breathing as if there was no oxygen in the air.

Kaylee lifted her legs and wrapped them around Milo’s waist. She put her hands on the back of his neck, pulling him tightly, “That was wonderful, Milo,” she praised him in the ear while massaging the back of his head affectionately.

Milo stood with hands on the back, proud of his successful short intercourse. He felt joy and satisfaction and pressed his face into Kaylee’s hair, inhaling her scent while trying to catch his breath.

They stood embraced for a few seconds, and then Kaylee unwrapped her legs from Milo’s waist and said, “Down, kiss me.”

Milo stepped back and looked at Kaylee with admiration as he went down on the knees kissing and licking those delicate vagina's lips tenderly.

"Long licks, baby," Milo heard Kaylee's throaty voice, and he happily complied, licking from bottom to top with a gulping sound of enthusiasm.

Kaylee let him enjoy her vagina for a short while and then pushed his head out of her vagina, "Let's have dinner now," she said quietly and put on her skirt.

Milo pulled up his underwear and pants and fastened the belt. They walked silently to the back door. On the sidewalk, Kaylee linked her arm with his, and they walked in mutual harmony to the Italian restaurant.

The restaurant owner greeted them warmly and led them to the same table they dined at last time. As she walked through the restaurant to their table, many heads turned and ogled Kaylee's breasts and long legs.

Kaylee was attentive to Milo. She held his hand when they sat at the table and made small talk. They drank wine and ate a delicious meal. Milo was in heaven basking in Kaylee's attention and was a very proud man.

As they walked out of the restaurant, Kaylee said softly, "Walk me to the car."

Milo nodded, enjoying that moment's intimacy as Kaylee hung on and pressed her tits against his arm.

When they reached the car, Kaylee opened the door and turned toward Milo. She ran her palm over his face, "Goodnight, Milo," she said gently, got into her car, and drove off.

Milo stood on the sidewalk and watched the car disappear around the corner. He felt strong emotions he had never felt before. Kaylee was the love of his life, and he hoped to see her soon but admitted to himself that he had no control and wouldn't know when Kaylee would see him again.

Kaylee contacted Tyrone the next day, “Be here at eight,” she ordered. Tyrone was happy to comply. He spent all of his profit on lousy gambling and needed more money badly.

At eight o’clock sharp, Tyrone knocked on the door. Kaylee, dressed in a long T-shirt and super high heel platform shoes, opened the door, silently turned around, and walked into the living room.

Tyrone closed the door and followed Kaylee’s long legs in those super high heels. The T-shirt barely covered Kaylee’s ass, and Tyrone was staring at her behind and felt his penis stirring.

Kaylee sat in the armchair and crossed her legs. She looked at Tyrone and pointed her index finger in front of her. Tyrone went down on his knees and looked up at Kaylee.

It was dead silent in the room. Kaylee handed Tyrone the inventory list with the prices she got from Milo. Tyrone looked it over and said, “Good prices,” more to himself than anyone else.

Kaylee did not say a word yet. She pulled a stack of one hundred dollar bills, gave it to Tyrone, who counted his share of the profit, and then pocketed the money.

Kaylee uncrossed her legs and spread them wide. With the super high heels, her knees were higher than her waist, and her ass was stretched open. She ran her index finger in circles over the asshole, “Get in there,” she said in a low voice.

Tyrone gladly obliged and pressed his face into her ass, kissing and then licking the butt hole, making low sounds of pleasure.

Kaylee put her hands on the arm of the chair, leaned back, and enjoyed Tyrone’s tender treatment of her ass. After a short while, Kaylee asked casually, “Did you talk to Santo since our breakfast?”

“I met him at a bar, but we just said hello, didn’t talk,” Tyrone said between long licks of Kaylee’s ass crack.

“I am still considering if I want him to join us,” Kaylee said. She then leaned forward and gently stroked Tyrone's hair.

Tyrone was busy shoving his tongue into that pink tight butt hole and did not respond. Kaylee pulled Tyrone by his hair and lifted his head, “I forbid you to talk to him in public places, do you understand?”

“Yes, Kaylee,” he replied dutifully, looking at her submissively.

Kaylee, holding him by the hair and looking straight into his eyes, said, “Repeat what I said.”

“I do not talk to Santo in public places,” Tyrone repeated.

“We’ll continue to rob homes until I accept Santo to our team, you understand?”

“Yes, Kaylee,” Tyrone replied. Kaylee let go of his hair and leaned back in the chair. Tyrone immediately lunged at her ass and continued the feast with moans of joy.

After a short pause, Kaylee said, “We’ll do another job Saturday night. I want you to pick another town and scout a good neighborhood.”

Tyrone lifted his head from Kaylee’s ass, smiled, and happily said, “Not a problem, Kaylee.”

Kaylee looked at him and smiled back, “Why don’t you pull out your cock for me,” she said in a sultry voice.

Tyrone’s smile broadened as he unzipped his pants and pulled out his erect penis.

Kaylee, leaning on the chair's back, instructed, “Stroke for me.”

Tyrone went back into her ass and stroked his cock, making low moans of excitement.

“Are you hard?” Kaylee asked mischievously after a short pause.

“Ah, Ha,” came the muffled sound of Tyrone's voice.

“Stand up, let me see,” Kaylee said, half laughing.

Tyrone stood up, and Kaylee leaned forward and palmed his cock. She stroked it a few times, feeling the hardness. Kaylee was satisfied. She let go of his cock, relied on the back of the chair, and lifted the legs holding them up with hands under the knees.

Kaylee looked Tyrone in the eyes, “Go for it, you sleazy thief,” she said affectionately.

Tyrone excitedly shoved his penis into Kaylee’s butt hole and pushed the penis in.

Kaylee made a low cry of pleasure as Tyrone started to move his cock rapidly in and out. He banged his balls into her ass cheeks with a loud thud and breathed in short intakes aroused with thrill.

“Faster,” Kaylee cried with joy. Tyrone complied, moving his cock fast and moaning loudly.

Kaylee watched Tyrone with contentment. Tyrone fucked her ass with euphoria. He is an excellent partner, Kaylee thought as she heard Tyrone shrieking and felt his penis throbbing in her rectum.

Tyrone ejaculated with ecstasy as sparks of electricity ran through his body. He breathed heavily while the spasms of his penis subsided slowly.

Kaylee let go of her knees and put her legs down. She leaned forward and massaged Tyrone’s chest while his cock was still deep inside her ass. Tyrone stood motionless, enjoying Kaylee’s tender touch with a smile of pride.

A moment later, Kaylee sat back in the chair, “Get down now, Tyrone,” she ordered in a quiet voice.

Tyrone pulled out from her ass and went down on his knees. Kaylee put her index finger on the rim of her butt hole as she did before, “In there,” she ordered.

Tyrone moved his head forward and licked the ass crack and the butt hole obeying Kaylee unquestionably. He then kissed the ass cheeks and thighs, many kisses of love and appreciation.

After a short while, Kaylee got up and walked to the bedroom, “Saturday at six o’clock,” she said behind her back and closed the bedroom door.

Yet again, Tyrone found himself alone in the living room. He shook his head as he did many times before, unzipped his pants touched the pack of money, making sure that it was still there, and left the apartment.

Kaylee wondered when she would hear from Santo. And on Thursday morning, he called her at the store, “Hi Kaylee. This is Santo,” he said on the phone.

Kaylee replied politely, “Hi Santo, how are you?”

“I am fine, thank you,” Santo reciprocated with a polite reply. Kaylee waited silently for more. The line was quiet for a few seconds, and finally, Santo said, “I have something for you.”

“Come over tonight at seven,” Kaylee replied and hung up.

Santo started to say something, and then he realized that line was dead. He shook his head in surprise but then smiled. Santo looked forward to meeting Kaylee again. And if she set it for tonight without asking if he could make it, so be it.

At seven o’clock, Santo holding a manila folder, knocked on the door. Kaylee opened the door dressed in a tight tank top, short pants, and slip-in high heel shoes, “Come in,” she invited with a polite smile. Santo followed Kaylee to the living room, ogling her long legs.

Kaylee sat in the armchair and pointed the index finger in front of her, “On your knees, here,” she said in a commanding voice. Santo was surprised but obeyed and dropped to his knees. Kaylee crossed her legs and hid a smile when she noticed Santo was staring at her foot hanging up in the air.

“What you got?” Kaylee asked all business.

Santo opened the manila folder and took a photo of a Victorian house. Kaylee took the picture and examined it, “What about this house?” she asked, puzzled.

“This house has a type of safe that I can crack,” Santo said in a confident voice.

“I see,” Kaylee said, “And how do you know what type of safe they have in the house?”

“Because I have a list of people that bought this safe in the last few years.”

Kaylee looked at Santo and couldn’t believe what she had just heard, “Are you telling me that you have information about the identity of everyone that

bought this safe?" she asked.

"No, I have a list of some of the people who bought this safe brand," Santo retorted.

It was quiet for a few seconds as Kaylee digested the new information. She looked at Santo from a new angle, "What else you got?" she asked.

"That's about it. They have an alarm system that won't be a problem to tackle," Santo replied with a slight smile.

Kaylee looked at the house. Santo wrote the address on the photo, pulled a map from the end table next to her, and looked at the location. Santo stood quietly on the knees and watched Kaylee.

"How long does it takes to open a safe?" Kaylee asked, thinking about the time of the day that would be the best to break in.

"It depends, but on average, about twenty minutes," Santo said.

"What's their schedule?" Kaylee said, referring to the people who lived in that house.

"They both work and leave the house in the morning by nine. On Tuesdays and Fridays, they have cleaners," Santo laid out the information waiting for Kaylee to decide.

Kaylee noticed Santo kept staring at her foot, and she shook off the slip-in shoe and wiggled the toes in front of Santo, "You may kiss, Santo," she said softly.

Santo held her ankle gently and kissed the foot tenderly. Kaylee looked at him and congratulated herself for her excellent job with Santo.

After a short while, Kaylee pulled her foot from Santo's hand and stood up, "Undress for me, now," she said in a low voice.

Santo looked at this beautiful young goddess and took off his shirt while still on his knees. He then got up and took off his shoes and pants. Kaylee stood and watched him. When the cock was exposed, she grabbed it with two hands in renewed appreciation. Santo's cock was enormous.

“Get back down, Santo,” Kaylee said as she looked into his eye and held his cock.

Santo dropped back to his knees while Kaylee bent, holding his cock in her hand and keeping eye contact.

“I like the job,” she said quietly as she stroked Santo’s cock, “I’ll schedule it for next week. You do not contact Tyrone until you hear from me. Do you understand?”

Santo nodded in agreement as his cock hardened in Kaylee’s hands. At this point, Santo was aroused and would agree to anything.

Kaylee let go of his cock and straightened up, “Come with me,” she said and started to walk to the bedroom while peeling off the shorts on the way.

Santo moved on his knees behind her and gazed at the bare round ass that swayed in front of him. When they entered the bedroom, Kaylee pulled off her top and grabbed a small spanking paddle. She smacked Santo’s ass playfully and said, “Get up.”

Santo stood on his feet, and Kaylee grabbed his cock again and felt its hardness. Santo was erect and ready. Kaylee tugged his cock with one hand as she moved backward and spanked his ass with the paddle. When she reached the bed, she laid on her back, pulling Santo’s cock, “Show me how a real man fuck,” Kaylee said in a hoarse voice.

Santo climbed up the bed and lay on top of her. He lifted his chest leaning on his palms, and looked down at Kaylee’s beautiful face.

Kaylee was still holding his cock in one hand and spanking his ass lightly with the paddle. After a few long seconds, Kaylee guided his penis into her wet vagina. She gasped as the penis head penetrated her and felt arousing pressure inside her vagina.

Kaylee spanked Santo’s ass hard, “Fuck me,” she demanded.

Santo started to move his cock slowly. He pushed it in as Kaylee moaned with pleasure. It had been a while since she had sex with a decent penis, and it felt good. Kaylee was excited but still in control, spanking Santo’s ass and setting the rhythm.

Santo started to breathe with short intakes. Kaylee felt his arousal and screamed, "Faster." Santo moved fast. His large penis delivered vibrations into Kaylee's body and fireworks in her head.

Kaylee moaned loudly and yelled, "Give me your big cock, give it to me!"

Santo made growling sounds and banged Kalee with deep quick breaths.

Kaylee twisted her head left and right as the climax enveloped her. She shuddered, dropped the paddle, and pressed Santo's ass cheeks with her hands stopping his movements.

Santo felt Kaylee's orgasm, stopped moving, and stayed still on top of her. Kaylee calmed down slowly and then opened her eyes and looked at Santo, "Bring your penis to me," Kaylee said with a smile.

Santo understood what Kaylee meant. He pulled out his cock and moved up to Kaylee's chest. Kaylee lifted her head and grabbed his cock, wrapping her lips around the penis head. She sucked his cock and stroked it with two hands. Santo breathed heavily and moaned loudly, and then abruptly, he ejaculated. Kaylee felt the stream of semen all over her face and did not like it. She pushed Santo from her, got up, and went to the bathroom to wash up.

Kaylee came back with a thin bamboo stick in her hand. She looked at Santo, still on the bed, and shouted angrily, "Down here," pointing the index finger in front of her.

Santo got up from the bed and dropped to his knees in front of Kaylee, looking at her puzzled.

Kaylee stood tall in high heel shoes and stepped to the side of Santo. She lifted the bamboo stick and came hard on his ass. Santo screamed from the sharp pain that Kaylee expertly administered.

"Get down on all fours," Kaylee hissed. Santo obeyed and stood on all fours. Kaylee lifted the bamboo stick and whipped his ass hard. Santo screamed again from the pain.

"Did I give you permission to ejaculate?" Kaylee asked and hit him again.

"No, Kaylee," Santo replied submissively. All that macho man behavior dissipated as Santo succumbed to Kaylee's anger and demands.

“You come when I give permission, you understand?” Kaylee screamed at him as she thumped his ass.

Santo yelled from the pain again and replied, “Yes, Kaylee, I understand.”

Kaylee stopped whipping. She knew that the bamboo whiplashes were extremely painful and rarely used this type of whip, “French kiss my feet and apologize,” Kaylee said in a soft voice.

Santo bent down to Kaylee's feet and licked them with apparent enjoyment, “I am sorry, Kaylee,” he said.

“And?” Kaylee asked, expecting more.

“And I won’t come without permission,” Santo said with euphoria.

Kaylee was satisfied and ordered, “Lie down on the back.”

Santo lay down on the floor with a sigh of pain as his butt pressed against the floor.

“Your ass hurt?” Kaylee asked with a smile.

“Yes,” Santo replied, moving his butt sideways, trying for a less painful position.

Kaylee stood above him, lowered herself, and sat on his stomach. She put her hand back and stroked his cock.

Kaylee aroused Santo again, and the pain in his butt added stimulation. Her touch worked like magic, and his penis became hard as a rock.

Kaylee stood on her knees above Santo’s hard penis, lowered her groin, inserted the penis head into her vagina, and sat down on the penis. A shiver ran through her body as Santo’s big penis penetrated deep into the abyss of her vagina. Kaylee lifted herself slowly and started to ride the cock up and down with moans of pleasure.

Santo was staring at Kaylee’s gorgeous body and bouncing breasts as she rode his cock. He breathed deeply, moaned loudly, and countered Kaylee’s movements.

Suddenly, Kaylee started to jump up and down, riding the cock, shouting, “Oh,” with each downward movement. She loved the waves of electricity

Santo's cock transported into her body. Up and down she jumped, landing on Santo with a thud as her ass bumped into his groin, pressing Santo's ass to the floor and sending ripples of pain into his body.

Santo couldn't keep up with Kaylee's rhythm. He lay motionless as pain from his butt aroused him and made his cock hard as a rock. He watched Kaylee as she inflicted pain with stimulating sensations he had never felt. Santo had a hard time containing himself. His cock was ready to erupt, and he kicked his legs on the floor, trying to control the urge to ejaculate.

Abruptly, Kaylee stopped jumping. She sat on Santo's cock, put her palms on his chest, and swirled her vagina.

"You may come for me, Santo," Kaylee said as she circled her vagina over Santo's erect penis, sensing that Santo was at the edge.

Santo's groin jerked reflexively, and he growled loudly.

"Come for me," Kaylee shouted as her body shuddered with ecstasy reaching climax. She felt the throbbing of Santo's cock and heard his scream. Santo ejaculated for the second time with higher intensity than the first time.

Kaylee sat on Santo's cock as they both calmed down. She then lifted her groin, moved on her knees, and sat on Santo's chest, "Kiss me," she whispered.

Santo lifted his head to meet the vagina's lips. He licked and sucked those delicate pink vagina lips with passion. Kaylee looked down at him with satisfaction. She caressed his head, pulling his head gently into her vagina.

After a short while, Kaylee stood up and rudely kicked Santo's ass with her shoe, "Up on all fours," she said in a commanding voice. It took Santo a couple of seconds to realize what was happening. One more kick from Kaylee's shoe brought Santo up to speed with the new reality, and he rolled over and stood on all fours.

Kalee picked up the spanking paddle and beat his ass, "Out to the living room," she shouted. Santo was puzzled by the change in Kaylee's tone and behavior, but he moved on all fours out of the bedroom with Kaylee behind him, spanking his ass.

When Santo crossed the door's threshold, Kaylee spanked Santo's ass for the last time, "Call me Tuesday morning next week," she said and closed the bedroom door.

Santo got up on his feet in the living room. He looked at the closed bedroom door with bewilderment. One moment Kaylee was kind, then, in a split second, she became harsh and cruel. But he admitted to himself that he lost his head and loved to obey and submit to Kaylee's whims.

Kaylee infiltrated Santo's soul, and he felt an unexplained desire to relinquish control to this beautiful unreachable girl. The women he dated expected him to manage their relationships. But with Kaylee, it was different. She unshackled him from hidden inhibitions and gave him the best orgasm ever. Santo gratefully accepted her dominance and couldn't wait to see her again.

Kaylee thought about the house that Santo wanted to rob. She drove by and checked the neighborhood. The house was on a large lot with a long driveway from the main road. Parking on the main street was not an option. Kaylee drove the car slowly until she found what she was looking for: a narrow dirt road leading to a hiking trail. She parked the car and climbed up. The view at the top of the hill was satisfactory.

Kaylee devised a plan and drove to a sign shop in a neighboring town. She ordered magnet signs with a fictitious cleaning service name and planned to put them on the sides of Tyrone's car. It won't attract attention if I park in front of the house as a cleaning service, Kaylee thought.

Kaylee put the plans for Santo's job on the back burner, and Saturday evening, Shs prepared for the robbery with Tyrone. When he came at six o'clock, she had the map on the table, and Tyrone showed her the neighborhood he had checked. Kaylee studied the map, and then they left the apartment on a new mission.

They did not talk much. Tyrone parked the car and changed places. They drove through the neighborhood for a while, and Throne pointed to a dark house. Kaylee nodded and parked a few houses down from their target.

Tyrone returned to the car after twenty minutes, and they drove back to Kaylee's place. On the way, Tyrone told Kaylee that he had found a small box with many stones that looked like diamonds. Kaylee nodded and said that she'd check it.

At her apartment, Tyrone poured the loot on the table. There were a few gold chains, watches, and men's rings.

"It looks like no women live in that house," Kaylee commented as she scanned the goods.

"Probably; check this box that I told you about," Tyrone said as he opened a small box and showed it to Kaylee. There were twelve diamonds in the box. Kaylee gave a quick look and hurriedly got the magnifying glass. Her heart pumped fast as she looked at the first diamond. It was high quality, rarely seen, with no inclusions or blemishes. She put down that diamond and picked another one. The second diamond was similar in quality.

“What do you think, Kaylee?” Tyrone asked, curious to know if his hunch was correct.

Kaylee hid her excitement and said nonchalantly, “These are diamonds, but we’ll need to weigh them and appraise them.” Kaylee did not doubt that most diamonds weigh more than one carat.

“Great, maybe we’ll get a good price,” Tyrone said.

“I am sure that we would,” Kaylee said as she collected the goods into the leather pouch and changed the subject, “Tyrone, I decided to do a job with Santo.”

Tyrone smiled and said, “Good call, Kaylee. He can crack safes in no time.”

“Get another radio for Santo and be here Tuesday at seven,” Kaylee said as she got up, walked to her bedroom, and closed the door behind her. Kaylee knew Tyrone was hoping to fool around, but after the climax with Santo, she didn’t feel like having sex.

Kaylee filled up the bathtub and dipped into the warm water. She closed her eyes and thought about the situation she was in. I am running three relationships to lead a burglary ring, Kaylee thought. Milo was isolated from the other two men, and she had special ties with him. But Tyrone and Santo knew each other and were attached to her.

Next week would be the first time that the three of them meet for a robbery she planned. It should be profitable, but Kaylee knew she would need to work out a three-way relationship with Santo and Tyrone.

While rooted in thoughts, she heard a noise from the living room. It looked like Tyrone was still hanging around.

“Tyrone?” Kaylee called from the bathroom. The bedroom door opened slightly, and Tyrone stuck his head, “Yes, Kaylee?”

Kaylee smiled to herself. Tyrone did not leave and was hoping for a sexual encounter. “What are you doing here?” Kaylee asked.

“I was just checking the radios to see how to work a three-way transmission,” Tyrone replied innocently.

Kaylee thought about those diamonds that Tyrone found in the house, and she softened up, “Tyrone, undress in the living and come over here,” she said, laughing. She heard the bedroom door shut and, a minute later, open again. Tyrone walked into the bathroom naked. He saw Kaylee inside the tub, and his cock hardened instantly.

“Come here, you silly bum,” Kaylee said affectionately. Tyrone stepped close to the tub, and Kaylee extended her hand and grabbed his cock. Tyrone made a low moaning sound, and the erect cock jerked slightly in Kaylee’s palm.

Kaylee sat up in the bathtub and lathered her hands with soap. “I need to clean your sorry ass, Tyrone,” she said as she inserted the middle finger into his butt hole. With the other hand, she started to stroke his cock. Her hand glided smoothly over the erect cock lubricated by the soap lather.

Tyrone started to breathe in quick puffs. Kaylee’s expert touch aroused him, and his body responded eagerly to her stimulation.

Kaylee kept her finger motionless in his ass, the fingertip brushing the prostate bump lightly, and she stroked the cock with the other hand.

“Okay, Tyrone, I’ll give you five seconds to come,” Kaylee said as she looked up into Tyrone’s eyes.

Tyrone was groaning and making sounds of arousal. Kaylee started to count, “Five,” she said and stroked in long movements. “Four,” she counted as she watched Tyrone. He closed his eyes and contracted the anus muscle, trying to contain himself. “Three,” Kaylee continued. She kept her finger motionless inside Tyrone’s ass while stroking the entire length of his cock.

“Two,” Kaylee said with a smile as she slowed the stroking pace and rotated her hand around the hard cock. Tyrone breathed with quick and short breaths. He moaned in agony. It was difficult to control his body as his penis started throbbing reflexively.

Kaylee felt that Tyrone is ready. She announced, “One,” and applied the finger inside Tyron’s ass pressing hard on the prostate bump while turning the other hand over the penis head.

Tyrone screamed like a wounded animal and shot a strong jet of semen that landed on the water inside the bathtub. Kaylee looked with disgust at the contaminated water and got up to her feet, "Get me a towel," she ordered, not waiting for Tyrone to calm down from his climax. Tyrone was huffing and buffing as he got a towel from the hanger.

Kaylee wrapped the towel around her and got out bath tab. She stood and pointed her finger down in a commanding gesture. Tyrone, still catching his breath, dropped down to his knees. Kaylee had such a hold of him that he did not think twice.

Kaylee sat on the toilet seat and lifted one foot. She gestured to Tyrone with the index finger to come closer. "Kiss," she said.

Tyrone held her foot and kissed the soft, smooth sole of her foot. "French kiss," he heard Kaylee's low voice, and Tyrone enthusiastically licked the bottom of her foot from one end to the other. After a few seconds, Kaylee lifted the other foot, and Tyrone lunged at the new treasure in front of him, kissing and licking rigorously. He wanted to show Kaylee his gratitude for giving him pleasures no other woman could.

Kaylee understood well why Tyrone treated her feet avidly, but she was tired and cut him short. She put her feet down and held Tyrone's chin with her hand boring into his eyes.

"I said Tuesday at seven o'clock, didn't I?" she said in a warning tone.

"Yes, you did," Tyrone said with a smile.

Kaylee slapped his face playfully, "On all fours and out now!" she said with a forgiving smile.

Tyrone smiled, turned around, and moved on all fours out of the bathroom. Tyrone did not feel humiliated; on the contrary, he felt rewarded and happily obeyed Kaylee's orders.

When Tyrone reached the living room, he got up on his feet, smiling with joy. He dressed quickly and left the apartment, giving Kaylee privacy.

Sunday was a day off for Kaylee. She felt overworked with her regular job and managing the burglary ring. "I need more money, and then I'll dissolve the ring," she said in her head. But for the time being, she had to keep up with three men.

Milo's call came on Monday morning. As usual, he insecurely mumbled and invited her to dinner. Kaylee needed to cash the loot from the last robbery. She was kind to Milo and said she would come to the store later that night.

Milo had a special place in Kaylee's heart. She understood his perverted sexual needs and provided what he desired. But Milo had a personal side that she liked. He was a kind and generous man that was in love and loyal. She knew that she could rely on him whenever she needed help.

At eight o'clock that evening, Kaylee rang the back doorbell. Milo was already waiting in the hallway and opened the door right away. "Hi Milo," Kaylee said as she ran her palm over his face and walked fast to his office. Milo followed Kaylee's, staring at her behind and rejoicing in her company.

"Let's do this first," Kaylee said as she poured the gold chains and watches on his desk. She kept the small box with the diamonds in her pocket. Milo picked up each item and gave her the price. He was anxious to finish the business side of the visit nurturing hopes for a sexual encounter.

When he finished with all the pieces, he looked up satisfied. Kaylee smiled kindly at him. "I have special goods this time. Take a look," she said and put the small box on the table, removing the top.

Milo got very interested. He grabbed one of the diamonds and examined it with the magnifying glass. He whistled with appreciation, "I haven't seen this quality in a long time," he said candidly.

Kaylee smiled and didn't say a word. Milo got up and grabbed an electronic scale from one of the shelves. He weighed the diamond and whistled again, "Two and a half carats," he mumbled to himself.

"What do you think?" Kaylee asked with anticipation.

"This diamond is extraordinary, Kaylee," he paused, "I'll give you five grand," he finally said.

Kaylee nodded in agreement. They went through the rest of the diamonds. Most of the diamonds were around one and a half carats, but a few weighed more than two carats. After Milo finished giving the prices, Kaylee added them up, and the total with the gold chains and watches came to seventy thousand.

“Okay, Milo, I’ll wait for you in the store,” Kaylee said, giving Milo privacy to open the safe and get the money.

“Hmm, Kaylee,” Milo started hesitantly.

Kaylee knew something unusual was up, “What, Milo?” she asked impatiently.

“I don’t have that much money in the safe,” Milo said with apprehension.

“How much do you have,” Kaylee asked, trying to figure out what to do.

“I have only fifty grand in the safe,” Milo said apologetically, “But I can get you the other twenty tomorrow,” he quickly added.

Kaylee paused and assessed the situation. She could tell Tyrone that she got fifty thousand and cut only twenty percent. It was a high enough price that Tyrone won’t suspect, and pocketing extra twenty thousand was very appealing.

She looked at Milo in silence for a few seconds, “I’ll take the fifty today, but I have to punish you,” she said, looking sternly at him.

“Punish me,” Milo said with a shaken voice. He remembered the torture when Kaylee smashed his testicles.

Kaylee understood Milo’s fear. She came closer and ran her palm over his butt, “Mommy’s punishment,” she said in his ear.

“Oh, Okay, Okay,” Milo said with relief. Kaylee smiled at him and grabbed a wooden ruler from his desk, “I’ll wait for you in the store,” she said and left.

It took Milo longer than usual, and finally, he walked into the store with a small handbag and handed the bag to Kaylee, looking at her submissively as she opened the bag and checked the content. There were many packages of one thousand dollar bills tied with elastic bands.

Kalee closed the bag, looked at Milo with a slight smile, and took off her top. “Drop your pants,” she said quietly.

While gazing at Kaylee’s exposed breasts, Milo unfastened the belt and let the pants drop to the floor. Kaylee pulled a stool from the counter and ordered, “Sit and put your hands on your knees.”

Milo sat on the stool bent forward, and Kaylee stepped closer, holding her breasts with her hands, “You like Mommy’s tits?” she asked.

Milo was mesmerized as he stared at Kaylee, playing with the nipples, pulling them, and rolling the erect nipples between her fingers.

“Look at my tits and tell me when they bounce, Okay?”

“Yes, Kaylee,” Milo did not understand what was going on but did not dare to ask.

Kaylee lifted her hand and spanked Milo’s butt lightly with the ruler, “Watch,” she said and then punished his sorry ass hard, swinging her body like a golf player.

Milo watched her fabulous breasts, then felt the brutal hit on the ass. “Aw,” he screamed, then composed himself, “They bounced,” he declared with pride.

Kaylee ran the palm of her hand over his face affectionately, “Good Milo, you like to see my tits bounce?”

“Yes, Kaylee,” Milo admitted in a weak voice.

Kaylee smiled at him and hit him again, swinging.

“The bounced,” Milo announced as tears formed in his eyes.

“Why did Mommy bounce the tits?” Kaylee demanded.

“Because I misbehaved,” Milo said.

Kaylee patted Milo’s head and pulled him to her chest. Milo immediately opened his mouth and devoured the pink nipple. Kaylee stroked Milo’s head affectionately, giving him a short break.

It was silent in the store except for Milo humming with heavy breaths, and after a pause, Kaylee pushed Milo’s head and whispered in his ear, “Watch

Mommy's tits."

Kaylee paused and then beat his ass hard, swinging her body.

"Aw," Milo cried from the sharp pain and then recovered and said triumphantly, "Mommy's tits bounced."

Tears ran down his face, but Milo announced that the tits bounced a few more times. Kaylee thought Milo got his dose of torture for the night and dropped the ruler on the floor. She held Milo's tearful face in her hands and pulled him to her breasts.

"Take it, Milo. Mommy's tits don't bounce anymore," Kaylee said softly.

Milo dove into her breasts. He kissed them with great tenderness and started to suck the nipple humming with insatiable cravings.

Kaylee stood still, let him have the erect nipple, and gently stroked his head with her fingertips. She understood that Milo needed to unwind emotions rooted deep in his past.

After a short while, Kaylee extended one hand and checked Milo's penis. It was erect, and Kaylee palmed it gently and stroked. Milo's moans grew louder as he latched at her nipple, sucking it hungrily.

Kaylee understood Milo's body language and stroked fast and rotated her hand over the base of the penis head. Milo shuddered with excitement and moved from one nipple to the other, making loud sounds of, "Oh, Ohm."

"You come with permission, baby," Kaylee talked into his ear, transitioning to a lover. Milo nodded, never letting go of that yummy breast.

Kaylee held Milo's cock still and ran the thumb in circles over the top of the penis head while continuing to caress Milo's head. She felt the pre-ejaculation wetness sipping out of the penis slit and listened to the sounds Milo made while sucking her breasts.

Suddenly, Milo cried and lifted his head from the breasts, "May I come with my small pee-pee," he begged the way Kaylee trained him.

Kaylee stopped stroking and held his cock still in her palm, "You are ready for me, baby," she said in his ear.

“Yes, Kaylee,” Milo replied, affirming the switch from fantasy to reality. Kaylee rotated her palm over the base of the penis head and pulled his head back into her breasts, “I’ll count to three, baby,” she said gently in his ear.

She stroked Milos’s erect and sensitive cock and counted from one to three. As the word “Three” dissipated in thin air, Milo siphoned her nipple and ejaculated all over himself.

Kaylee kept holding the throbbing cock and gently stroked Milo’s head. After a brief moment, Kaylee said softly in Milo’s ear, “I need to wash up.”

Milo let go of her breast, and Kaylee grabbed her tank top and went to the bathroom. She returned from the bathroom dressed. Milos was still sitting on the stool motionlessly.

Kaylee slapped his face to get Milo’s attention and said, “Do not call me again. I’ll call when I have time to see you. You understand?”

Milo looked at her submissively. Kaylee was his world. He never opened up and exposed his emotions the way he did with Kaylee.

“You’ll call me?” Milo asked in an insecure and weak voice.

“I promise,” Kaylee said softly and kissed his cheek affectionately. Milo’s face lighted up, and he beamed at her. Kaylee smiled, turned around, picked up the money bag, and left the store.

Tuesday morning, Santo called as instructed. Kaylee was short to the point, “Tonight. Seven thirty,” she said and hung up, not waiting for Santo’s reply.

Santo shook his head as he put the phone down. Kaylee was different from any other woman he knew. After hearing her voice, Santo admitted to himself again that he was falling for Kaylee and was excited at the prospect of seeing and hopefully worshipping her tonight.

At the other end of the line, Kaylee hung up and sighed. The first time the three of them meet as a team. Kaylee knew Tyrone and Santo would come to her place, hoping to have her. So far, she had been intimate with each one separately, and while they suspected that she had sex with them, they did not know that for a fact or probably did not want to know.

She cannot send one home when they meet and fool around with the other. And having them leave the apartment together was a bad idea. Kaylee did not want anyone to see Tyrone and Santo together. It might backfire in case something goes wrong. Kaylee pondered what to do for some time. She knew that this situation would inevitably occur when she decided to recruit Santo.

Kaylee prepared herself for the team meeting. She took a hot bath to relax and wore a black strapless leather dress with a front zipper and black high heel ankle strap shoes. Next to the armchair in the living room, she arranged a map, binoculars, the maid service magnets, and a Samsonite handbag she purchased the other day.

At seven o’clock, Tyrone knocked on the door. Kaylee opened the door, and without a word, she turned around and walked into the living room. Tyrone followed her and dropped to the knees, where Kaylee pointed in front of the chair. Kaylee sat in the chair, crossed her legs, and silently looked at Tyrone.

After a short pause, Kaylee handed Tyrone the inventory list of their last robbery. Tyrone looked at it, “Wow,” he said, “We really made it.”

Kaylee smiled kindly at him. She decided on fifty-two thousand, the highest they had ever made. “I’ll take a twenty percent cut, Okay?” she said.

Tyrone beamed at her, “That’s great, Kaylee, thank you,” he said with gratitude as he stared at her cleavage. Kaylee gave him a paper bag with his share of the money. As usual, Tyrone counted every bill, and when he finished, he smiled and looked at Kaylee with admiration.

“Santo will be here in a few minutes,” Kaylee said as she picked up a riding whip with a silicon flap.

When Tyrone heard Santo’s name, he became very attentive. He looked at Kaylee with anticipation.

“You and I worked together for a while,” Kaylee said, placing the flap of the riding whip under Tyrone’s chin and looking him in the eyes. “Now we’ll be a team of three, and I want you to welcome Santo and treat him as an equal.”

“Of course, Kaylee, I look forward to working with Santo,” Tyrone replied.

“I understand that, but as a team of three, we have to share everything, and that means that you share your time with Santo and me,” Kaylee said, preparing Tyrone for what was coming.

Tyrone looked at her as he slowly comprehended what Kaylee had just said.

“You mean intimate time?” Tyrone asked hesitantly.

“I mean sexually,” Kaylee replied, point blank.

“Does Santo know that too?” Tyrone asked, trying to digest the implications of what he had just heard.

“No, I will explain that to him tonight, but I wanted to tell you first,” Kaylee said with a slight smile.

Tyrone looked uncomfortable, and Kaylee sensed it. She got up and pointed her finger down, “Kiss,” she said.

Tyrone bent down and kissed those velvety feet tenderly. He loved Kaylee and did not want to share her with anyone.

Kaylee bent and whipped his ass. Tyrone made a short cry sound and went back to worshipping the feet. Kaylee lifted her arm high up and smacked him hard. “Aw, “ Tyrone cried.

“Did you understand what I meant by sharing time?” Kaylee asked.

Tyrone licked Kaylee's feet submissively and said, “Yes, Kaylee.”

Kaylee whipped him again, “Don’t you disappoint me, Tyrone,” Kaylee said in a warning tone.

“I won’t, Kaylee,” Tyrone replied in a weak voice.

A knock on the door startled them. Kaylee recovered quickly, “Up, on your knees,” she ordered sharply. When Tyrone straightened on his knees, Kaylee ran her palm on his face, “You stay here and behave yourself,” she said and walked to the front door.

Santo gazed at Kaylee when she opened the door. Kaylee had that effect on him, and when he looked at her in that sexy leather dress, his cock reflexively hardened.

“Come in,” Kaylee said with a smile and walked to the living room. Santo followed her, staring at her round ass and long legs in high heels. When they reached the living room, Santo gasped in surprise. He saw Tyrone standing on his knees in front of the armchair.

Kaylee sat in the chair and crossed her legs. It was silent in the room. Tyrone looked down, embarrassed.

Kaylee broke the silence. She pointed her index finger in front of her and said in a quiet, commanding voice, “Santo, on your knees here.”

Santo went down on the knees next to Tyrone and looked at Kaylee, trying to avoid looking at Tyrone.

“We are now a team of three,” Kaylee started, “Our first job is here,” she said and pulled the map pointing to the house’s location. “And this is the house, Tyrone,” she said and showed him the house photo.

“I planned it for Thursday morning,” she continued as she looked at the men and showed them the two maid service signs, “We’ll drive there in Tyrone’s car with these signs on the side of the car.”

Tyrone and Santo forgot their uncomfortable feelings and listened intently.

“There is a dirt road right here,” Kaylee continued and pointed at the location on the map, “We’ll park there at eight in the morning, and you, Tyrone, will climb up the hill and watch the house with the binoculars.”

Tyrone nodded and took the binoculars from Kaylee.

“After the owners leave the house, we’ll drive in and park right in front. I’ll watch, and you two go in. Any questions?” Kaylee asked and lightly slapped each face with the riding whip flap.

Both Tyrone and Santo nodded their head. They did not have any questions yet.

“Okay, now a few details, Tyrone, you wait for me in front of this parking garage at seven thirty in the morning, I’ll park there, and we’ll drive to this parking garage,” Kaylee said as she showed the two locations on the map.

“Santo, you park your car in that garage and wait for us to pick you up. Both of you dressed in T-shirts and bring a shirt to change into later.”

Kaylee stopped and looked at them. They looked at her with the same expression, awe and admiration.

“You guys put all the goods in this bag,” Kaylee continued after a short pause and showed them the Samsonite bag, “And you, Santo get a lock for the zipper. You lock the bag and keep the key. I’ll keep the bag until we make the inventory list.” She handed the bag to Santo.

It was silent for a brief moment, and then Santo said with appreciation, “This is a good plan, Kaylee.”

Kaylee did not bother to mention a few more details, like the wigs of female hair she wanted them to wear. She would do it on the day of the robbery.

“Any other comments?” Kaylee asked as she moved the flap of the whip from one face to the other.

“No,” Tyrone said. Santo echoed him, “No,” he said also.

“Good,” Kaylee said as she got up, “I want all of us to get to know each other as a team,” she said as she pulled the zipper of her dress down halfway. Kaylee’s big breasts bulged out of the open top. Tyrone and Santo watched her with anticipation.

“You watch me. I will not call your name, but when I point my finger at you, you do as I say,” Kaylee said in an authoritative voice. She wanted the men to concentrate on her and not look at each other since embarrassment might impair their sex drive.

She pointed the index finger at Tyrone, “You understand?” she asked sternly.

“Yes, Kaylee,” Tyrone said, smiling, for Kaylee warned him about the team getting to know each other intimately, which was happening right before his eyes.

Kaylee looked at Tyrone with approval and then pointed the finger at Santo, “Do you understand?” she asked Santo.

“Yes, Kaylee,” Santo replied the same way Tyrone did. Santo understood that Tyrone and Kaylee had a more extended history than he and Kaylee, and he followed Tyrone’s footsteps.

Kaylee pulled the zipper down. The dress opened in two halves and fell to the floor. Kaylee rarely wore underwear and stood naked in high heels, proudly exhibiting her dazzling figure in front of the two men.

After a brief pause, Kaylee smiled slightly and pointed at Tyrone, “Up, on your feet,” she said. Tyrone got up to his feet immediately.

“Undress,” Kaylee ordered in a soft voice.

Tyrone did not hesitate, took off his clothes, and stood naked in front of Kaylee and Santo.

Kaylee gestured to Tyrone to come closer. He stepped forward, and she grabbed his cock and gently stroked it, “Hands on the back,” she said to Tyrone in his ear.

Santo was still standing on his knees with clothes on and watched Kaylee stroking Tyrone’s cock. Tyrone stood obediently with hands behind his back.

Kaylee waited a short while, let Santo absorb the scene, and then talked into Tyrone’s ear, “Down on the knees now.” Tyrone went down on his knees and looked down, embarrassed.

Kaylee pointed the index finger at Santo, “Up, on your feet,” she ordered. Santo got up with a worried expression. Kaylee felt it and came close to him. She ran her palm over his face, “Take off your clothes for me. I want to play with your big dick,” she softly said in his ear. It was the ego boost Santo needed. He tore his clothes off quickly and stood naked in front of Kaylee with an erect cock.

Kaylee grabbed Santo’s cock with two hands as she watched Tyrone sideways. She was pleasantly surprised to see that Tyrone was not nervous. He just watched with curiosity.

Kaylee put her palms on Santo's chest, “Hands on the back,” she said in his ear, and Santo complied immediately.

Kaylee looked Santo in the eyes, “Down on your knees,” she whispered as she squeezed his cock and then removed her hands from the erect penis. Santo nodded and went down to his knees. Kaylee spread her legs and pressed her clit with the index finger, “French kiss,” she whispered in an intimate voice. Santo hungrily pressed his face between her legs and licked those delicate pink vagina’s lips.

Kaylee gently stroked Santo’s head and made sounds of pleasure, looking at Tyrone from the corner of her eyes. Tyrone behaved as she expected. His cock was erect, and he stared intently at Santo, pleasuring her.

Kaylee turned her head back and pointed the finger at him. Tyrone looked at her attentively, waiting for his cue. “Get in here, Tyron,” Kaylee said and rubbed the middle finger over the ass crack.

Tyrone moved closer and kissed Kaylee’s ass all over with excitement. He then concentrated on the ass crack licking from bottom to top with apparent joy.

Kaylee had the two men pleasuring her simultaneously. The initial embarrassment of being naked in front of each other subsided significantly. The men worshiped Kaylee and obeyed her orders with no reservations.

Kaylee stroked their heads and then pressed Tyrone’s head into her ass, “Deeper,” she said as she removed the hand from his head and pulled one

ass cheek providing better access. Tyrone was breathing in short puffs as he licked the butt hole with excitement and shoved the tongue deep inside.

Santo licked the vagina's lips with groans and a slurping sound as he sucked Kaylee's sweet vagina juice. Kaylee stretched the vagina lips open with two fingers. Santo responded enthusiastically, licking the vagina walls with moans of pleasure. He then licked up the clit, sucked it, and shook his head with the clit siphoned into his mouth.

Kaylee was pleased with the performance of her two partners, and after a while, she grabbed them both by the hair and pulled them out. She then went down on her knees between them and pulled their heads to her breasts.

"I want to feed you both," she said in a hoarse voice. Tyrone was the first that open his mouth and stuffed it with the yummy breast. Santo followed suit; he gently kissed the other breast and sucked the nipple.

"We are a team now and belong to each other," Kaylee explained to the two men that sucked her breasts passionately. They hummed in harmony to signal that they agreed with Kaylee.

Kaylee caressed their heads and said, "I want us to know each other intimately." And then they pushed their heads out of her breasts and stood up. Santo and Tyrone looked at her, puzzled.

Kaylee stepped next to the chair and put one foot on high heels on top of the chair seat.

It was quiet in the room. Kaylee pointed to Tyrone and signaled him to come closer. She then pointed the finger at her behind, and Tyrone stopped in front of her round ass.

The silence and Kaylee's body gestures increased the intensity in the room. Kaylee continued the quiet game and gestured to Santo to come before her.

After a short pause, Kayle broke the silence, "Stand up, both of you, hands on the back."

Kaylee grabbed Santo's cock with one hand, put the other arm back, and grabbed Tyrone's cock. She stroked the two cocks a few times, checking their hardness. She then held Throne's cock and guided it into her asshole.

“Push it in and stay there,” Kaylee said. Tyrone shoved his cock into Kaylee’s ass and leaned his chest on her back, sticking his nose into her hair and inhaling her scent with fervor fighting the urge to move his hands from the back and touch Kaylee’s sexy body.

Kalee looked into Santo's eyes and led his cock into her vagina, “Push in and Stay,” she repeated as she put one arm around his neck. She then lifted the other arm back and grabbed Tyrone’s neck pulling his head into the back of her neck.

“We feel each other now,” Kaylee said in a hoarse voice with the two cocks inside her separated by a thin membrane between the rectum and the vagina membranes. “And I want you to fuck me together as a team.”

Tyrone started to move his cock. Tyrone felt Santo’s penis through the thin membrane and rubbed it as he thrust his penis.

Santo felt Tyrone’s movement and slowly moved his big penis out to test the water.

Kaylee smiled to herself as she felt those hesitant movements. “Fuck me fast, team,” she cried with excitement. Tyrone and Santo started to move their cocks faster. They were not synchronized, and their cocks banged into each other repeatedly.

Kaylee hugged both of them and enjoyed the two cocks tremendously. She heard Tyrone and Santo’s heavy breathing as they got more excited.

“Team, fuck me hard,” she cheered them on as she listened to the loud moans they made. Santo was moving fast with closed eyes, and Tyrone pressed his face into Kaylee’s hair while banging his cock frantically.

“I want the team to come together. Go faster!” Kaylee shouted with a thrilling voice. Tyrone and Santo lost it. They banged Kaylee from the back and the front, shedding all defenses and inhibitions.

“That’s it, team, keep going, I am coming, I am coming!” Kaylee shouted.

Tyrone and Santo moaned loudly with eyes closed and rammed their cocks into her, aroused by the shuddering of Kaylee’s body.

“Come for me, team, come now!” Kaylee screamed with excitement. There was a pause of a couple of seconds, and then suddenly, Santo ejaculated with a loud shout. He stopped moving, and Kaylee could feel the throbbing of his cock inside her vagina.

Tyrone also felt the throbbing of Santo’s cock through the thin membrane. He moved his cock fast a few more times, then rammed it forcefully all the way in, and came with a low crying moan, burying his head in Kaylee’s hair.

The three stood quiet, breathing massively with their bodies connected intimately.

Kaylee broke the moment as she put her leg down and talked into Santo's ear, “Down and kiss.” Santo pulled his softened, semi-hard cock, out of Kaylee’s vagina and dropped to his knees. He licked Kaylee's vagina from the bottom in long tongue movements.

Kaylee kept her hand back and pulled Tyrone’s head into her. She looked down at Santo adoring her wet vagina, and after a minute, she said, “Enough, Santo, step back.” Santo parted from her vagina reluctantly and moved back on his knees.

In the meantime, Tyrone’s cock softened up and slid out of Kaylee’s butt hole. Kaylee turned her head and said, “Down in my ass, Tyrone.”

Tyrone went down on his knees and licked the ass crack up and down every square inch of those smooth ass cheeks. Kaylee moved her hands back and pulled the ass cheeks. Tyrone responded enthusiastically, licking the butt hole and shoving the tongue deep inside. Tyrone moaned, enjoying Kaylee’s ass, and was not embarrassed or inhibited by Santo’s presence.

Kaylee was satisfied with Tyrone’s work, and she ordered him to step back and then sat in the chair and crossed her legs, “Do you have any questions about the job on Thursday?” she asked.

Both were standing on their knees. Tyrone and Santo looked at her and said in unison, “No.”

“Good, you leave here one at a time. From now on, nobody should see you together, do you understand?”

Both of them nodded their head. They submitted and accepted Kaylee's authority gladly. And after the team's sexual bonding, they were not embarrassed to display their emotions. Santo and Tyrone realized they were in the same boat, subservient to Kaylee.

"Okay, Tyrone, you go first. Get dressed," Kaylee ordered. Tyrone got up quietly and put on his clothes. Kaylee got up from the chair, still naked in high heels. She handed Tyrone the two maid service signs and the binoculars and then turned to Santo, "Stay here," she said and walked with Tyrone to the front door.

At the door, she put her arms around his neck, "You liked team sex," Kaylee inquired.

"Yes, it was good," Tyrone said.

"You want to kiss?" Kaylee asked with a mischievous smile. She had Tyrone in her ass all evening and figured that he wanted more than that.

"Yes, I would like to," Tyrone said.

Kaylee stepped back, spread her legs, and pointed her index finger down. Tyrone went down to his knees and buried his head between Kaylee's legs, kissing and sucking the sweet vagina lips. Kaylee caressed his head, and after a short minute, she pulled Tyrone's head out of her vagina, "I'll see you on Thursday at the parking garage," she said and then turned around and walked back to the living room.

Tyrone got up, licking his lips, savoring Kaylee's taste and scent. He picked up the signs and binoculars, opened the door, and left with a smile.

Kaylee went back to the living room and found Santo at the same place, standing on his knees, waiting for her. She stood in front of him, tall in high heels, and ordered, "French kiss my feet."

Santo didn't hesitate; he loved Kaylee's feet, and he bent down, licked one foot, circled his tongue over the ankle, and then moved to the other foot. Kaylee looked down at him with satisfaction. Santo became subservient and a good team player in a short time.

"That's enough," Kaylee said after a minute or so, "Get dressed now."

Santo nodded quietly and got dressed. Kaylee handed him the Samsonite bag and walked him to the front door. Still naked in high heels, she wrapped her arms around his neck, hugging him intimately, “Welcome to the team, Santo,” she said in his ear. She then unwrapped her hands and stepped back, “Wait for us across from the parking lot,” she reminded.

“Yes, sure,” Santo said. Kaylee looked at him with an amused smile. She then turned around and walked away, leaving him at the front door. Santo mumbled something to himself and then opened the door and went out.

Kaylee took a long hot shower. She thought the evening went well, and the three of them bonded. “I think it will work out,” she said in her head and went to bed.

Kaylee informed work that she had a doctor's appointment on Thursday morning and would come in late, probably by noon.

Early Thursday morning, Kaylee packed everything she needed for the robbery and drove to the parking garage. She parked the car, walked outside, and saw Tyrone's car across the street.

"Morning," Kaylee said with a smile as she entered the car. Tyrone smiled at her nervously and put the car in gear. They drove in silence to the other parking garage and picked up Santo, waiting on the sidewalk.

Kaylee directed Tyrone to the dirt road near their target house. When he stopped, Kaylee made them check the radio, "We don't talk on the radio unless we have to, and keep it as short as possible," she instructed. Tyrone and Santo said that they understood.

"Where are the maid service signs?" Kaylee asked Tyrone.

"In the trunk," Tyrone replied. Kaylee handed him the binoculars, "Get going. Contact us when you see the cars leaving the house," she said.

"Sure," Tyrone said and started to climb up the hill.

"Santo, help me to put the signs on the car," Kaylee said, and Santo gladly pulled the signs from the trunk, and they placed them on the sides of the car.

Kaylee got a red hair wig, "Let's put it on your head, Santo," she said with a smile. "You should look like a maid."

Santo sat quietly and let Kaylee fit the hairpiece on his head. By now, he realized that Kaylee was brilliant and respected her. After she adjusted the wig on Santo's head, she fit the black hairpiece on her head, checking herself in the rear-view mirror.

They sat silently and waited. Twenty minutes elapsed, and suddenly the radio came alive, "One car left," they heard Tyrone's voice.

"Good, wait for the second," Kaylee said and looked at Santo with satisfaction.

It took another five minutes, and Tyrone came on the radio, “The second car.”

When Tyrone returned to the car, Kaylee gave him the blond wig, “Put it on,” she ordered.

Tyrone looked at Santo with long red hair and smiled. He put on the hairpiece, and Kaylee fixed it in place.

“Okay, we are good to go,” she said, driving the car out of the dirt road into the main road. She parked the car in front of the house in plain view, “Get going, guys,” she said and watched them as they walked quickly around the house.

It was a long wait for Kaylee. She sat in the car and watched the main road. Traffic was light, but her heart skipped a beat when she saw a police car passing by. While concentrating on the main road, Kaylee heard the back seat door open, and Santo jumped in, closing the door behind him.

“Where is Tyrone?” Kaylee asked nervously.

“He wanted to check something there,” Santo said bitterly.

“Are you kidding?” Kaylee exclaimed. She was furious at Tyrone. Any extra second put them in danger.

A minute later, Tyrone showed up and got in the front seat. Kaylee did not say a word. She drove at the speed limit, ensuring that there were no cars behind her or in front, and then turned into the dirt road.

She parked the car and got out, “Everyone change top,” she said as she pulled her T-shirt, exposing bare breasts, and put on a button-down shirt. Tyrone and Santo followed suit.

“Give me your wigs now,” Kaylee said and collected the wigs. She then ordered Tyrone to remove the signs and turned to Santo, “Let’s see what you got from the safe,” she said.

Santo opened the Samsonite bag, and Kaylee examined the content. There were about fifteen pearls necklaces which looked like south sea expensive silver and golden pearls, and several gold chains.

Kaylee did not say anything. She turned to Tyrone, “Pour in what you got,” she ordered.

Tyrone had cash, earrings, and bracelets from the vanity and other places. He put all of his loot in the Samsonite bag.

“Okay, Santo, lock it,” Kaylee said.

Santo pulled a lock from his pocket and locked the zipper handle.

Kaylee turned to Tyrone, “You drive now.” Tyrone nodded, started the car, and drove out of the dirt road into the main road.

They drove in silence, relieved from the tension and stress of early morning before the robbery. Tyrone stopped for Santo at the parking garage, where he parked his car. Before Santo left the vehicle, Kaylee said to him, “Be at my place tonight at eight o’clock.”

Santo said, “Okay,” and looked at the bag with the loot as if he did not want to abandon it. Kaylee saw him staring at the bag, and she said softly, “Bring the key for the lock tonight.”

Santo got the message and left the car. He crossed the street quickly and disappeared into the parking garage.

Tyrone and Kaylee watched Santo, and then Tyrone drove off. He stopped at the parking garage entrance, where Kaylee parked her car earlier in the morning.

“Be at my place tonight at seven o’clock,” Kaylee said as she got out of the car holding the Samsonite bag tightly.

“Sure, Kaylee,” Tyrone replied with a smile.

Kaylee drove to her apartment, hid the bag in the closet, changed clothes, and went to work. It was a routine day at work, and mornings were not busy. Her ‘doctor’s appointment did not cause any problems.

After work, Kaylee went home, prepared a quick dinner, and thought about Tyrone. She was enraged that he stayed behind, kept them waiting, and put them under unnecessary stress and danger. Luckily, it ended up a successful operation, Kaylee thought as she took a shower preparing for the team meeting.

“Come in,” Kaylee greeted Tyrone as she opened the door dressed in a yellow stretch-knit dress that hugged her curves tightly and was supported by two cami straps over the shoulders. Tyrone followed Kaylee to the living room staring at her long lustrous legs in black high-heel pumps.

“Down here,” Kaylee said and pointed at a spot in front of the armchair. Tyrone dropped to his knees while Kaylee sat silently in the chair and looked at him. After a pause, Kaylee talked in a friendly voice, “We haven’t had a chance to talk yet about the job, and I wanted to know how it went with Santo.”

“It was good robbery,” Tyrone pitched, “Santo is professional.”

“Really? Tell me how you broke in,” Kaylee probed for details.

“We went around the house and found an unlocked window. The owners were not too concerned because they had an alarm system.”

“I see, and how did Santo disable the alarm?” Kaylee was curious to know.

“He had this handheld equipment connected to the alarm network and jammed it. That gave us more time to disarm it,” Tyrone said.

“What do you mean more time to disarm it?”

“The alarm did not go off, and Santo played with the keyboard and disarmed it,” Tyrone said.

Kaylee did not understand how Santo disabled the alarm system but moved on, “And what did you do after that?”

“We looked first for the safe and took some time to find it because they installed the safe inside a closet,” Tyrone said. Kaylee looked at him with interest, and Tyrone continued, “Santo started to work on the safe, and I searched for jewelry and money in other places.”

“And what happened after Santo opened the safe?”

“He called me, and we took out only the jewelry. There were mostly papers in the safe,” Tyrone explained.

“And then?” Kaylee asked.

“We left,” Tyrone said.

“But you stayed behind,” Kaylee said while looking at Tyrone intently.

“Yes, on the way out, I noticed a dresser that I missed before and wanted to search it,” Tyrone talked casually, unaware of his action’s stupidity.

“What did Santo do when you stopped at that dresser?”

“He just shook his head and left,” Tyrone told Kaylee as if it was a natural thing to do.

Kaylee heard enough. She contained herself, not showing her anger, and got up from the chair, “Undress, I’ll be right back,” she said and went to the bedroom.

A moment later, Kaylee returned holding handcuffs and a snake whip. She stopped behind Tyrone, “Hands on the back,” she said softly and handcuffed his hands. Kaylee stepped back, lifted the snake whip, and struck Tyrone.

“Aw,” Tyrone screamed from the pain. Kaylee whipped him again. She knew the snake tail inflicted excruciating pain and only used this whip on special occasions.

Kaylee stepped in front of Tyrone, “Get down to my feet, you worthless idiot,” she growled.

Tyrone did not understand why Kaylee was upset but bent down and kissed Kaylee's feet. Kaylee lifted the whip and came down hard. The snake tail reached Tyrone’s ass and back. Tyrone screamed from the pain, but Kaylee was relentless. She whipped, paused, and whipped again,

“You idiot, you put us in danger staying behind,” she snarled at him as she walloped relentlessly.

Tyrone finally understood why Kaylee punished him and shouted, “I am sorry.”

“Sorry for what?” Kaylee countered with painful whiplash.

“I am sorry I stayed in the house after Santo left,” Tyrone yelled, sobbing heavily with tears.

Kaylee stopped the whipping, and after a pause, she said, "Promise me that you would never do that again."

"I promise, I swear, I'll never do that again," Tyrone shouted.

"And you apologize to Santo when he comes in," Kaylee continued.

"Yes, I'll apologize to Santo," Tyrone eagerly said. He was happy that Kaylee stopped whipping him.

"Okay, you straightened up now," Kaylee said as she sat in the chair and watched Tyrone as he stood on his knees naked with his hand locked on the back. Tyrone was still crying, and tears ran down his face.

Kaylee crossed her legs and signaled to Tyrone to come closer. She then pointed at her foot that hung in the air, "Kiss and apologize," she said in a quiet voice. Her anger toward Tyrone subsided, and she was confident he would not repeat this mistake.

Tyrone licked Kaylee's foot, eagerly expressing his regrets, and repeated, "I am sorry, Kaylee."

Kaylee felt some teardrops on her legs. She let Tyrone worship the foot while waiting for Santo to arrive.

A short time later, Santo knocked on the door. Kaylee got up from the chair, "Stay," she commanded to Tyrone and went to open the door.

Kaylee smiled warmly at Santo, "Come in," she invited and grabbed his hand. They walked hand in hand to the living room. Santo gasped when he saw Tyrone naked on the knees with tied hands and red marks on his ass and back.

Kaylee let go of Santo's hand and sat in the chair, "Down here, Santo," she said warmly and pointed her finger in front of her. Santo went down, standing on his knees, looking away from Tyrone.

"Tyrone wants to say something to you," Kaylee said sternly and looked at Tyrone intently.

Tyrone got the message and said in a shaken voice, "I am sorry I stayed behind at the house. I should have left with you."

Kaylee leaned forward and slapped Tyrone's face, "And?" she said.

"And I'll never do that again," Tyrone said with regret written all over his face.

Santo was baffled and uncomfortable, "That's fine, Tyrone," he said for lack of other words.

Kaylee changed the subject abruptly. She turned to Santo and said, "Santo, here is the bag, open it, and we'll take inventory."

Santo looked relieved as he pulled the key from his pocket and opened the lock. Kaylee poured the content of the bag on the floor between them. The two men stood on their knees and observed. Tyrone was naked and uncomfortable in Santo's company, who was fully dressed. But at the sight of the goods, everyone focused on the items on the floor, and nothing else mattered.

Kaylee picked up all the dollar bills and handed them to Santo, "You guys share the cash," she said. Santo had no intention to argue and convince her to take a cut. He counted the money, split it sixty-forty, and gave Tyrone his share. Kaylee and Tyrone watched him, and when Santo finished counting and he put cash in front of Tyrone, Kaylee moved on, not bothering to uncuff Tyrone's hands.

The inventory list took a long time. Kaylee measured with a jeweler's tool the diameter of each pearl and the number of pearls linked in each necklace and cataloged them by size and color. Kaylee admitted to her partners that she was not an expert on gemstones, but she was confident that each chain was worth more than ten thousand dollars in retail value.

They also had gold chains that weighed over one pound and all kinds of earrings, rings, and necklaces that Tyrone found in the house.

Santo watched Kaylee as she measured and wrote down each piece and his respect for her grew. Kaylee noticed his intent gaze and smiled at him in a friendly manner, "I'll have to divide the jewelry. My source cannot buy all of that in one shot," she said.

Santo agreed and helped Kaylee to choose the pieces for the first sell-off. Tyrone watched them but did not get involved. With hands tied, he put his

knee on the bills Santo gave him and wished that he could pocket the money in his pants.

When it was finished, Kaylee filled the leather pouch with the first installment of jewelry and the rest she kept in the bag. She then got up from the chair and walked to the bedroom, "Come with me," she said to the men.

Tyrone moved on his knees, reluctantly leaving the money on the floor behind him, and followed Santo to the bedroom. When they entered the bedroom, they saw Kaylee lying entirely naked.

"Santo, stand up and undress for me," Kaylee said in a seductive voice. Santo got up to his feet and took off his clothes. It was silent in the bedroom as Tyrone and Kaylee watched Santo until he was naked.

Kaylee gestured to Santo to come closer. When Santo reached the bed, Kaylee grabbed his cock and wrapped her lips around the penis head. Kaylee sucked Santo's cock briefly, then looked at Tyrone and said, "You get to watch Santo fucking me. When you become a team player again, you could join us."

Tyrone looked at Kaylee and swallowed nervously. Kaylee tugged on Santo's erect cock and then turned around and stood on her knees on the bed. She spread her legs wide and bent down, resting her head on a pillow. Her butt was up in the air teasingly.

"Give me your cock, Santo," she said as she looked at Tyrone.

Santo did not hesitate to act. The exposed pink vagina was inviting in front of his cock, and he shoved his big penis into Kaylee's vagina in one quick move.

"Ohh," Kaylee moaned with pleasure as she deliberately met Tyrone's eyes, "Fuck me, Santo, fuck me hard," she cried excitedly.

Santo was aroused and ready. He moved the penis rapidly and breathed heavily. Kaylee cheered him on as she looked at Tyrone with a daring stare. "Just like that, Santo, don't stop. Don't stop," she shouted with excitement.

Santo became oblivious to his surrounding. He rammed his cock into Kaylee, held her hips with his hands, and pushed the cock deep into her.

Kaylee cried and shuddered, "I am coming, Santo. Give it to me, yes, just like that. Oh, Oh."

Santo got more excited from Kaylee's orgasm. He banged his cock hard and screeched as he ejaculated inside her. Kaylee put her hands back and held Santo's hands, pulling him into her. They stood motionless for a brief moment, and then Kaylee released Santo's hands, turned around, and stood up on her feet.

"Come here, Tyrone," Kaylee said and put her index finger on the clit. Tyrone looked at her with disbelief. "Come here and clean," Kaylee said in a warning tone. Tyrone, with hands tied behind his back, moved slowly. As he reached Kaylee, she grabbed his head and pulled him between her legs, "Clean me now, you untrusted idiot," she said in an angry voice.

Tyrone started to lick Kaylee's vagina. "Long licks from bottom to top," he heard Kaylee's commanding voice, and he complied dutifully.

While Tyrone attended to her vagina, Kaylee turned to Santo and ordered, "Get dressed, Santo."

"Okay, Kaylee," Santo said while watching Tyrone. He felt sorry for him, but he agreed that what Tyrone did was terrible. Santo got dressed quickly, he looked at Kaylee's gorgeous body and Tyrone's head buried between her long legs and wasn't sure what to do.

"Santo, you may leave now. I'll contact you on the radio when I have the first installment profit," Kaylee said warmly while stroking Tyrone's head between her legs.

"Okay, Kaylee," Santo repeated his standard reply. He looked one last time at Kaylee and Tyrone and walked out of the bedroom.

It was quiet in the bedroom. Only Tyrone's low moans sounded as he licked and kissed Kaylee's vagina.

After a short while, Kaylee pushed his head out of her vagina, "Stand up," she ordered. When Tyrone stood on his feet, Kaylee extended her hand down and checked his penis. It was erect and hard like a rock, just as Kaylee expected.

Tyrone stood with his head down. Kaylee ran the palm of her hand over his face, “Look at me,” she said gently. Tyrone lifted his eyes and looked into Kaylee’s green eyes with apprehension, “Do you understand how to be a team player?” Kaylee asked as she stroked his cock.

“Yes, Kaylee, I’ll never make this mistake again,” Tyrone burst out with sincere regrets.

“I want us to be a united team,” Kaylee said to him and waited for a response.

“Of course, Kaylee, I want to be part of the team,” Tyrone quickly said.

Kaylee did not respond. She tugged on Tyrone’s cock and then turned and stood on the bed on all fours the way she did with Santo,

“I’ll let you prove it to me, Tyrone,” she said as she put her hand back, grabbed his cock, and shoved it into her vagina. Tyrone gasped and started to breathe with short intakes. He moved his cock hesitantly and wished his hands were free and he could hold Kaylee’s hips.

“Fuck me now, Tyrone, show me you are a team player,” Kaylee taunted and challenged.

Tyrone moved his cock forcefully with all his might. He banged Kaylee as hard as he could. Tyrone closed his eyes and felt as if fog surrounded him. He moved in ecstasy, and his body reacted reflexively. It took a short while, and Tyrone shuddered, shouted long, “Ahhh,” and ejaculated. He sweated from the effort inhaling in short breaths but felt great relief.

Kaylee felt the high climax that Tyrone had. His cock was jolting inside her vagina, and she waited for him to calm down and breathe regularly. She stood still on the bed on all fours, and after a moment, Kaylee said in a low voice, “Down on your knees, Tyrone.”

Tyrone pulled out his cock and complied. Kaylee turned around and sat on the bed in front of Tyrone. Without a word, she pulled his head between her legs. Tyrone was excited and licked the wet vagina’s lips with passion and enthusiasm.

When Kaylee was satisfied, she got up and untied Tyrone’s hands. “On all fours,” she ordered quietly and watched him obey her order. She then

started to walk to the living room on high heels and said behind her back, "Follow me."

Kaylee picked up the pouch with the first installment of jewelry in the living room and the bag with the rest of the goods. She looked down at Tyrone and said, "I'll contact you when I have the money," and walked into the bedroom, closing the door behind her.

Tyrone immediately collected the bills from the floor and counted again. He then got dressed and left Kaylee's apartment, determined to prove she could trust him. Tyrone was grateful that she let him fuck her like Santo and felt adequate and equal again.

Kaylee shut the bedroom door and sighed. She knew she disciplined Tyrone harshly, so she rewarded him with a high climax. I hope this is the last time either one of them does a stupid act, Kaylee thought and then took a long shower estimating the profit from the robbery in her head. The money she saved with the twenty thousand Milo owed her came close to her goal, and it happened faster than anticipated.

Kaylee called Milo the following day, “Dinner tonight at six,” and hung up. At the other end of the line, Milo replied happily, “That’s great...” and stopped as he realized the line was dead. Milo went home in the afternoon to change and get ready for Kaylee.

At six o’clock, Kaylee walked into the store wearing a green gown. It was a long dress with a high slit, and her long legs were sexily exposed as she walked and put her arms around Milo’s neck, kissing him lightly on the lips. The two clerks at the store gazed at her, envying Milo for having this knockout date.

Kaylee wore one of the golden pearls necklaces from the last robbery and put her hair in a classic bun. She looked beautiful and elegant. She kissed Milo lightly, “Let’s go to the Italian restaurant,” she said with a slight smile.

Milo collected himself from the surprise of Kaylee’s dramatic appearance and mumbled, “Yes, sure.” Kaylee linked her arms with his, and they walked out of the store with the stares of the clerks following them until they disappeared from view.

Milo couldn’t hide his happiness having Kaylee by his side. He walked proudly with her to the Italian restaurant. The owner greeted them and stole an appreciative look at Kaylee as he led them to a table of two.

Kaylee and Milo drank wine and chatted. After the food was served, Kaylee said, “Milo,” she said, “How do you like my necklace?”

Milo noticed the necklace during dinner. He was impressed by the pearls’ size and bright luster, “The pearls are beautiful,” he replied candidly.

Kaylee smiled at him sweetly, “Thirty pearls, fourteen to sixteen diameter,” she said nonchalantly.

“Wow,” Milo responded honestly.

“What is your estimate?” Kaylee asked, point blank.

“Well,” Milo started hesitantly, “I need to check the shape,” he said, referring to the roundness and hardness of the pearls, “But assuming high quality, I would say about fifty grand retail.”

Kaylee's smile broadened. She did not expect that high retail price and knew that Milo gave the lower range estimate. "I have a few of those from my customer. What would you pay for this one?"

"Hmm," Milo mumbled, buying time, "It depends on how they look under the microscope, but I would think around fifteen thousand."

Kaylee was satisfied and dropped the subject, they ate their meal, chatting amicably, and after they finished the dessert, Kaylee took charge, "Let's go to the store now."

They walked out of the restaurant with the owner in tow, thanking them for having dinner there. Kaylee hung on Milo's arm affectionately, and they leisurely strode the short distance to the store. As they entered the store through the back door, Kaylee walked fast to the office. She pulled the leather pouch from her handbag and placed five pearl necklaces, several gold chains, and an assortment of earrings and bracelets on the desk.

"Let's start with the necklaces," Kaylee said in a business-like manner and pulled the list. She then removed the necklace from her neck and gave it to Milo. Kaylee watched Milo as he brought measuring equipment and silently examined the pearls, measuring their diameter and checking their surface under the microscope.

It took a while for Milo to finish the first necklace. He lifted the chain against the light with the last look and said, "These are high-quality pearls. I'll give you twenty thousand for this necklace."

Kaylee wrote the price and then handed Milo the next necklace for examination. Milo worked tirelessly. He knew that Kaylee wasn't trained in pearls appraisal but gave a fair valuation thinking about the profit he would make from these goods.

When Milo finished going through all the pieces, Kaylee announced the total price, "One hundred and thirty-five thousand."

Milo looked nervous. He did not have that much money in his safe. Kaylee sensed his emotions and gently asked, "How much do you have?"

"I have eighty-five, and I still owe you twenty," he said with apprehension.

“That’s fine, Milo,” Kaylee said and smiled at him, trying to calm his nervousness, “Give me eighty-five thousand and write me a check for twenty.”

“No problem,” Milo said with relief. Kaylee smiled sweetly at him, “I’ll wait in the store,” she said, giving him privacy to get the money from the safe.

A few minutes later, Milo walked to the store with a carry-on bag full of dollar bill rolls. Kalee sat on a stool, leaning her back on the counter. One leg in high heels was glittering out of the gown’s slit erotically. Milo handed her the bag, “The check is inside the bag,” he said as he stared at the exposed leg.

Kaylee took the bag and placed it on the counter. She pulled Milo by his tie and wrapped her leg around his waist. Milo stood close to Kaylee and looked at her with cravings, “Did you miss me?” Kaylee asked, half laughing.

“Yes, a lot,” Milo replied quickly.

“You won’t betray me with another woman, do you?” Kaylee asked, although she knew well that she had no competition.

“No, no,” Milo immediately protested as he put his hands on her legs, enjoying the young smooth skin of Kaylee’s thigh. Kaylee let him caress her thigh, “You are my boyfriend, Milo, and I don’t want you to betray me,” she said, playing on his feelings.

Milo couldn’t contain his excitement when he heard Kaylee saying that he was her boyfriend, “I’ll never do that. I love you, Kaylee.”

Kaylee continued to lay a spider web of emotions. She put her arms around Milo’s neck, “I love you too, Milo,” she said in his ear, “But I want you to put the hands on the back.” Milo immediately complied, and Kaylee moved her hands down to his zipper and opened it. She stuck her hand inside and pulled out his penis.

Milo got excited, crying, “Oh,” as he felt Kaylee’s touch. Kaylee palmed the erect penis and ran the thumb in a circular motion over the penis head. “You like?” she talked into his ear. “Hmm,” was all that Milo could

respond. Kaylee smiled to herself. She felt the pre-ejaculation wetness. Milo was so simple to control.

“I want you to fuck me with your little penis. Would you do that?” Kaylee talked into Milo’s ear and felt his cock jerking at the sound of her humiliation.

“Yes, yes,” Milo replied excitedly.

“Tell me you want to fuck me with the little penis,” Kaylee whispered.

“I want to fuck you with my little penis,” Milo said obediently.

Kaylee stroked his cock, and slapped his face with the other hand, “That did not sound convincing,” she said in an angry tone.

“I want to fuck you with my little penis,” Milo said loud and clear. “Again,” Kaylee whispered in his ear. She made Milo repeat several times until he shouted his lung out, and Kaylee was satisfied.

“Tell me how you ask for permission, Milo,” Kaylee continued the play on Milo’s emotions as she rotated her hand over the penis head.

Milo was psyched up just as Kaylee wanted him to be, “I say may I come with my little pee-pee,” he shouted in agony. Kaylee’s humiliations aroused Milo and made him eager to obey and participate in his submissive role.

“That was good, boyfriend,” Kaylee gently said in Milo’s ear, changing her tune. She then turned around, lifted her dress, and bent over the stool.

“Fuck me like a boyfriend. You may use your hands,” Kaylee said in a hoarse voice as she put her fingers on her vagina, playing with those pink lips.

Milo unfastened his belt, wondering again if Kaylee ever wore underwear, and dropped the pants. Milo was proud at that moment. He was Kaylee’s boyfriend and held his penis in his hand, guiding it into his girlfriend’s warm vagina.

Kaylee moaned softly in pretentious pleasure as Milo’s penis head penetrated her. Milo got very excited when he heard Kaylee’s moans. He held her hips and moved his cock deep inside.

“Oh baby, it feels so good,” Kaylee incited Milo as he started to move his penis in rapid movements breathing heavily.

“Yes, Milo, fuck me hard,” Kaylee continued to fake ecstasy.

Milo was beside himself. He felt the world blocked out as waves of electricity ran through his body. He banged Kaylee with all his might and couldn't hold it any longer, “May I come with my small pee-pee,” he shouted.

Kaylee smiled and went easy on Milo, “Yes baby, give it to me,” she cried with excitement.

Milo thrust his cock one last time, pulling on Kaylee's hips, and ejaculated with euphoria, frantically hollering, “Oh, Oh, Oh.”

Milo stood still, breathing loudly, and after a minute, Kaylee moved forward and turned around, holding her dress up with one hand, “Down, baby,” she said in a quiet voice. Milo dropped to his knees and buried his face between Kaylee's legs. He kissed and licked the wet vagina with hunger and greed, making a loud slurping sound.

Kaylee gently stroked his head and let him pour out his emotions. “I like the way you fuck me, boyfriend,” she said to Milo while caressing his head. Milo's licking became intense, and he moaned with pleasure and pride.

After a short while, Kaylee stepped away from Milo and straightened her dress. She picked up the money bag and her handbag and walked out, “I'll call you soon,” she said and disappeared into the back of the store.

Milo stayed on his knees, watching her leave. He licked his lips and slowly got up. “I am her boyfriend,” he sang in his head, “I am her boyfriend.”

Kaylee contacted Santo and Tyrone and invited them over. She scheduled Santo first and opened the door with a warm smile. Kaylee wore tight pink sweatpants on her round ass and a black lace bra. She walked in red high heel shoes and sat in the chair, pointing her finger down. Santo dropped to his knees and looked at her with anticipation.

Kaylee handed Santo the list of items with the prices Milo gave her. Santo looked it over carefully and then looked up, "One thirty-five is a good price," he said and handed the list back.

Kaylee smiled, "We'll split the money when Tyrone comes," she said, "I wanted to talk to you first about our next job."

"I have a new target in mind, but it is in a different state, about five hour's drive."

"That's fine, tell me more," Kaylee got very interested.

"It is a mansion, and they have a large safe there. The family leaves for their summer home every weekend, but they have a maid that stays in the house during the weekend."

"I see," Kaylee said pensively. It sounded good except for the maid that hangs around the house. "Give me the address and let me do some research," she finally decided. Santo gave her the address and the name of the people who lived there.

A few minutes later, Tyrone knocked on the door. "Stay," Kaylee ordered as she got up and walked to the door. Kaylee returned with Tyrone in tow. She sat in the chair, and without a word, Tyrone dropped to his knees next to Santo.

Kaylee handed Tyrone the list with the prices, waited a few seconds for him to go over it, and then explained, "My source had only eighty-five thousand in his safe. You two can share that, and I'll take my cut when we get the rest of the money."

Tyrone and Santo agreed to that arrangement. Santo made a quick calculation in his head and asked innocently, "So what would be the remainder?"

“The remainder is fifty grand minus my twenty-seven my cut,” Kaylee said. Santo was satisfied and looked at Tyrone, who looked back at him and nodded in agreement.

“Okay then,” Kaylee said as she pulled the bag from the end table, “Santo, count the money and split it between you two.”

Santo opened the bag. There were eighty-five rolls of one thousand. He sat back on his feet, counted every package, tallied thirty-four thousand, and gave them to Tyrone.

When everyone was satisfied, Kaylee got up and removed the bra drawing their attention. “Drop your pants down, guys, we are going to bond as a team,” she said and watched them as they excitedly pulled down their pants to the knees and looked up at her.

Kaylee went down on her knees in front of them and pulled their heads into her chest, “I want to feed you first, boys,” she said, half laughing as the two men started to suck her breasts. Kaylee caressed their heads and said calmly, “We had a hitch last job, but we are back united again,” referring to Tyrone's action in the last robbery. The two men sucked her nipples avidly and made “Hmm,” sounds.

Kaylee let them enjoy her breasts for a moment in silence. She was glad they were not embarrassed by each other, and they both sucked the nipples with equal eagerness. She stroked their heads affectionately and said, “Get up on your feet.”

Tyrone pulled out of her breast and looked at her, puzzled. “Both of you,” Kaylee said.

Santo and Tyrone stood up, and Kaylee grabbed their erect cocks with her hands, “Embrace each other,” she said as she looked up at them and stroked their cock.

Santo and Tyrone looked at each other and then put their arms around each other's waist. Standing close together, they looked down at Kaylee, who smiled at them mischievously.

Kaylee wrapped her lips around Santo's cock while stroking Tyrone's cock. She bobbed her head and gave Santo a short blow job and then moved and

administered the same treatment to Tyrone's cock while stroking Santo's cock.

When Kaylee was satisfied with the hardness of their penis, she held both cocks and put them in her mouth, running the tongue from one penis head to the other. The two men moaned excitedly.

"We are a united team now," Kaylee said, "And you come together for me," Kaylee said.

Tyrone and Santo exchanged a look but didn't say a word. Kaylee stroked their cocks, running her tongue over one penis slit and the other.

Tyrone and Santo looked down at Kaylee's beautiful face treating their cocks. They hardened like a rock. It was an arousing experience they had never had before.

Kaylee sensed their excitement. She stroked and licked both penis heads, "I am going to count to three, and you come for me as a team when I tell you," she said in a sultry voice and stroked faster and faster, rotating her hands at the base of their penis head.

Tyrone and Santo could barely hold their urge to come. The group sex incited deep arousal, and they were ready for Kaylee.

"One," Kaylee whispered, and the men breathed with low moans. "Two," she said in a louder voice as she rotated her hands rapidly, "Three," she shouted, "Come for my, team, come now!" and pointed their cocks to her breasts.

Santo was the first one that ejaculated. He screamed as the semen spurted out over Kaylee's breasts. Kaylee continued to stroke both of them, and a couple of seconds later, Tyrone ejaculated with a yell.

The two men stood still and moaned in low voices as their cocks throbbed in Kaylee's palms. After a brief moment, Kaylee let go of their cocks and ordered, "Down on the knees, team."

They dropped to their knees, and Kaylee pulled their head to her breasts. The men cleaned Kaylee's tits and sucked her nipples with matched devotion.

“That was good teamwork discharge,” Kaylee summarized as he caressed their heads. They both agreed with her as they hummed in low voices and sucked her erect nipples.

After a short while, Kaylee sat in the chair, looking at Tyrone and Santo with contentment. “Santo,” she said, “Pull up your pants and go home. I’ll contact you soon.”

Santo got up, fastened his pants with bulging pockets full of money, and left the apartment without a word.

Kaylee turned to Tyrone, “Are you satisfied with your profit?” she asked.

“Yes, very happy,” he said. “Good,” Kaylee said, pulling down her sweatpants, “Kiss me.”

Tyrone moved forward on his knees and kissed those delicate vagina’s lips tenderly. Kaylee caressed his head, “You’ll be a good team player, won’t you?”

Tyrone let go of her sweet vagina and looked up at her, “Yes, Kaylee, you can rely on me,” he said and then returned to her vagina, licking and sucking the pink lips with devotion and gratitude.

Kaylee ran her fingertips through his hair, “I am glad to hear that,” she said and then got up from the chair, pulled up the sweatpants, and went to the bedroom, closing the door behind her.

Tyrone found himself alone in the living room again. He shook his head and then dressed quickly, touching his pockets full of money and leaving the apartment smiling happily.

Kaylee checked the address Santo gave her and looked at the aerial map. The mansion was situated on a large patch of wooded land. A private road led to the estate and ended in a circle in front of the main entrance. Kaylee searched the town for suitable hotels and found two that seemed ideal for the plan she had formed in her head.

She deposited the check she received from Milo and planned to call him in a few days and cash the rest of the goods from their robbery. But first, she needed to work on the plan for the next job. She contacted Tyrone and Santo two days after the unified team sex.

Kaylee wore skin-tight blue jeans and a tight tank top for this occasion and walked in red high-heel pumps. When they both were on their knees in front of her, she looked at them warmly and explained her plan.

“Tyrone, you visit the town this weekend and scout the house, take photos of the surroundings and follow the maid if she goes out of the house during the weekend. You stay in a hotel and pay cash. Do not go to these two hotels.” She explained and showed him the two hotels that she had chosen earlier.

“You, Santo, prepare for the job, get two bags and new sneakers for you and Tyrone. Throw the sneakers you used in the last job in the trash. I want you to purchase the same safe they have in the mansion and practice. We must be in and out of that place as quickly as possible.”

“This is a ten thousand dollar safe, Kaylee,” Santo said hesitantly.

Kaylee looked at him angrily and slapped his face hard with her palm.

“You write down your expenses, and I reimburse you. You guys understand everything?”

“Yes, but I am just curious. Why not stay in those two hotels?” Tyrone asked.

“Because we will stay in one of them,” Kaylee answered him impatiently.

“Any other question?”

Both Tyrone and Santo said, “No,” in unison.

“Good,” Kaylee said. She paused and said, “We won’t have tonight’s team bonding.” The two men looked disappointed but did not say anything.

“Tyrone, you leave first, now!” Kaylee ordered.

Tyrone got up and left the apartment. He did not ask when he would see her and report his findings, for Tyrone knew that Kaylee had planned everything already. He knew why Kaylee sent him out first and kept Santo in the apartment. Yes, Tyrone thought, Santo was in for treatment for questioning Kaylee’s instructions.

After Tyrone left, Kaylee got up from the chair, “Undress for me, Santo,” she said quietly and went to the bedroom. She returned to the living room with a strap-on dildo fastened over the blue jeans and a spanking paddle in her hand.

Santo was naked on his knees, watching the dildo with apprehension as Kaylee walked toward him in red high heel shoes.

Kaylee stepped closer to Santo and spanked his ass, “Get up on your feet and bend for me, head on the chair seat.”

Santo bent over and rested his head on the chair’s seat with no resistance. Kaylee spanked his ass again, “What didn’t you understand about buying the safe for practice?” she asked pleasantly and then smacked his ass hard.

“Aw,” Santo screamed from the pain. Kaylee smacked again and then pushed the dildo into his butt hole. “What didn’t you understand?” she asked again as she inserted the dildo deep inside the ass.

“Nothing, nothing,” Santo mumbled.

Kaylee spanked and moved the dildo fast. “Stroke your big penis, you disobedient idiot,” she screamed as she relentlessly spanked and banged his ass.

“I am the team leader and decide how we do a job. You understand that?” Kaylee shouted angrily and smacked his ass.

“Yes, Kaylee, I understand,” Santo replied meekly.

Kaylee dropped the spanking paddle on the floor. She held Santo’s hips and rammed the dildo into him, “Are you ready to come for me?” she shouted at

him.

Santo stroked his penis fast. He breathed heavily and mumbled, “Yes.”

Kaylee pulled the dildo out of his ass, unfastened it, and threw it on the floor. She grabbed Santo by his hair and lifted him from the chair, “Get down on your knee, hands on the back,” she hissed in his ear.

Santo dropped down to his knees with a penis hard as a rock and pain in his testicles. He was about to ejaculate when Kaylee interrupted his climax.

Kaylee grabbed leather handcuffs and tied Santo’s hands on the back. She then sat in the chair in front of him and pointed her finger down, “Kiss,” she ordered.

Santo bent down and kissed the feet in high heels obediently.

“Take off my shoes,” Kaylee ordered in a low voice.

Santo was confused for a second, unsure what to do with tied hands. But Kaylee lifted her legs, and Santo clamped his teeth onto the heel of the shoe pulling it off her foot. Santo repeated for the other foot and then lunged at Kaylee’s feet, licking the sole of the feet, expressing his regrets. Santo enjoyed Kaylee’s velvety feet, tenderly touching in long tongue movements.

“Up, on your knees,” Kaylee ordered abruptly. When Santo straightened on his knees, Kaylee sitting in the chair, lifted the leg and gently rubbed Santo’s testicles with her toes. She then lowered the leg and kicked the testicles with the front of the foot.

Santo made a loud ouch from the pain in his testicles. Kaylee lowered her leg and kicked Santo’s balls again, harder. Santo screamed from the pain.

Smiling kindly, Kaylee rubbed Santo’s testicles again with her toes, tickling the sensitive balls gently, and said, “You rent a storage space and place the safe in there, you understand?”

“Yes, Kaylee,” Santo replied immediately. Kaylee lowered her leg and kicked his balls hard. Santo cried from the pain, and tears formed in his eyes.

Kaylee got up from the chair, “I want to watch how you crack the safe in a few days, do you understand?”

“Yes, Kaylee, no problem,” Santo quickly agreed.

Kaylee untied Santos' hands and looked down at him for a few more seconds in silence.

“Put on my shoes, Santo,” she said quietly.

Santo picked up the pumps and held them for Kaylee to slide her feet into the shoes. Standing on high heels, Kaylee stared down at Santo, “Get out,” she said and walked to the bedroom, swaying that round ass in tight blue jeans, closing the bedroom door behind her.

Santo was flabbergasted. The erection diminished after Kaylee kicked his balls, but the rough sex without ending was torture, and Santo's testicles ached severely.

Santo sighed deeply and got up, dressed, and left the apartment. “I am going to buy that safe first thing tomorrow morning,” he said in his head as he got into his car and drove off.

Kaylee decided to cash the remaining half of the loot over the weekend. She called Milo on Friday morning, "Tomorrow at your place at seven, I have gifts for you," she said and hung up.

"That's great, Kaylee," Milo replied excitedly to the dead phone. It has been a while since they went out on Saturday night. And Kaylee gave him enough time to prepare cash at home for the 'gifts.'

At seven o'clock on Saturday night, Kaylee knocked on Milo's door. She wore an emerald sparkling crop top supported by two strings tied in a bow on the back of her neck. With the flippy black mini skirt and high heel ankle strap sandals, Kaylee looked as if she had come out of a page of Vanity Fair magazine.

Milo opened the door and stood still, stunned at the incredible view of Kaylee at his doorstep.

"Are you inviting me in?" Kaylee asked with an amused smile.

Milo gained control of himself and said, "Of course, Kaylee, please come in. You look beautiful."

Kaylee ran her palm over his face in an affectionate yet possessive gesture and walked in. She pulled a spanking paddle from her handbag and turned to Milo. "Keep the paddle in your apartment. I might need it if you misbehave," Kaylee said sternly, reminding Milo, who was in charge.

Milo took the spanking paddle and put it in a drawer of the chest in the living room, "No problem, Kaylee," he said nervously.

"Let's go over the jewelry, and then we'll go to the VIP club, Okay?" Kaylee laid out the plan for the evening.

"The VIP?" Milo exclaimed. He heard about that exclusive nightclub.

"Yes," Kaylee replied impatiently and poured the content of the leather pouch on the table.

Milo got the measuring tools, and they worked for a long hour through the remaining pearl necklaces, gold chains, earrings, and bracelets.

When they finished, Kaylee added up the prices and announced, “One hundred and sixty thousand plus the fifty remaining from last time.”

“I have only one seventy-five here,” Milo said with uneasiness.

“Let’s talk about it after dancing,” Kaylee said with a smile and got up from the chair. With great relief, Milo grabbed the jewelry and said, “Sure, let me put the jewelry in a safe place.”

Milo returned a minute later, “Ready?” Kaylee asked with a laughing voice. Milo nodded and smiled as Kaylee linked her arm with his, and they walked down to Milo’s car.

It was silent in the Cadillac. Kaylee laid her palm on Milo’s thigh and every so often turned and smiled at him warmly. Milo was elated. He drove with his girlfriend to a nightclub, and Kaylee was not just a girlfriend. She was a stunning girlfriend.

Milo prepared for the fancy nightclub. He gave the hostess a fifty dollar bill tip, and they were seated at a table for two near the dance floor. A live band played music, and a few couples danced on the dance floor. It was a top-class nightclub. It did not feel crowded, although there were many people there.

After ordering their favorite drinks, Kaylee grabbed Milo’s hand and pulled him with her to the dance floor. Milo was a good dancer and led Kaylee in swing dances. Kaylee had a good time, and during slow dances, Kaylee hung on Milo affectionately. She put her arms around his neck and stroked the back of his head. Milo was happy and gratified as he looked lovingly at Kaylee and hugged her amorously.

After a couple of hours, Kaylee got tired, “Let’s get out of here,” she said to Milo. They left the nightclub and got their car from the valet attendee.

“I am hungry,” Kaylee said like a spoiled teenager.

“I know a great twenty-four hours restaurant,” Milo replied excitedly, eager to satisfy Kaylee’s needs.

They sat in the diner booth and chatted. Kaylee learned a lot from Milo. He was knowledgeable and explained to Kaylee about the economy in general and the jewelry business.

“You know Milo, one day I want to have my jewelry store,” Kaylee opened up to him.

“Really? That’s a great idea, Kaylee.” Milo said in an encouraging tone, “In fact, I heard rumors that Mr. Delaney wants to sell the store.”

It was news for Kaylee, but she wasn’t surprised. Mr. Delaney’s wife passed away recently, and he wasn’t himself anymore.

“I don’t know if I have enough money to buy Mr. Delaney’s store. It is an establishment.”

“Kaylee,” Milo explained patiently, “Jewelry stores do not have a customer base of many repeat buyers. To buy a jewelry store, all you need is to buy the current stock.”

Kaylee looked at him with amazement, “I didn’t know that, but Mr. Delaney has a huge stock I’ll never be able to afford.”

“Yes, you can. Don’t think about the retail price of the jewelry. Think about the price Mr. Delaney paid for it.”

Kaylee looked at Milo in silence for a few seconds as she digested what he had explained to her. It might be within her reach to buy the store, but she would have to dissolve the thievery ring. She couldn’t take that risk and own a store.

Kaylee smiled at Milo and held his hand, “Yes, perhaps I can,” she said and changed the subject.

They finished the meal and drove to Milo’s apartment. As they walked in, Kaylee took immediate control, “Milo, undress and wait for me here,” Kaylee ordered, pointed her finger down in the middle of the living room, and then walked fast to the bathroom.

Kaylee returned to the living room a minute later and found Milo naked, standing on their knees on the spot Kaylee selected for him. Kaylee stood in front of Milo, fully dressed in high heels, and looked down into his eye, lifted her leg, and rubbed the sole of her shoe on Milo’s penis.

“I want your petite penis in my ass today,” Kaylee said in a low voice staring straight into Milo’s eyes. Milo did not respond. He was anxious to

fulfill Kaylee's wishes, and his cock hardened up at the sound of Kaylee's humiliation.

Kaylee kicked his balls semi-hard, "Would you invite me to your bedroom, Milo?" she asked as if she didn't know that Milo would.

"Yes, yes, sure," Milo mumbled, unsure where this conversation was going.

Kaylee smiled, lifted her hands, and pulled strings at the back of her neck. The crop top dropped and hung on her waist, revealing those big, firm breasts. Milo watched her intently as Kaylee removed the crop top, then turned around and slowly pulled down the black mini skirt while wiggling her ass.

"Show me where you want to shove that little penis of yours," Kaylee said as she bent and pulled the ass cheeks with her hands opening the ass crack. Milo eagerly pressed his face into her ass, licked the ass crack, thrust his tongue into the asshole, and moaned with desire.

Kaylee concentrated on Milo's response. She felt his tongue tickling her butt hole and listened to his breathing and moans. After a short while, Kaylee was satisfied. She let go of the ass cheeks, walked away from Milo, and picked up the spanking paddle from the drawer.

Hitting her palm with the spanking paddle, Kaylee stood behind Milo and smacked his ass lightly, "Let's go the bedroom. You want to fuck my ass, don't you?"

"Yes, yes," Milo said in a meek voice as he started to move on the knees toward the bedroom.

Kaylee walked behind him, and they moved slowly. Kaylee hit Milo's ass hard, "Get on four, move fast, I am horny," she yelled at him.

Milo went down on all fours and moved fast to the bedroom with Kaylee behind him, spanking him lightly. She knew how to arouse Milo. When they got into the bedroom, Milo's cock was hard as a rock.

Kaylee took off her shoes and lay naked on the bed, "Come over Milo," she said with a smile as she watched Milo looking at her, puzzled.

Milo climbed on the bed, and Kaylee moved one of the pillows and placed it under her butt, lifting her asshole. “Fuck my ass, Milo,” she said as she looked at him challengingly.

Milo stood on his knees between Kaylee’s legs and stared at the tight pink butt hole in front of him. He was ready and held his cock, aiming it at that tight hole. Suddenly, he heard Kaylee’s voice, “Look at me.”

Milo lifted his eyes from Kaylee’s ass and met her eyes, “You ask for permission to come, Milo,” Kaylee reminded him of the rules of the game. Milo nodded, “Yes, Kaylee,” he replied dutifully.

“Get your little penis in my ass,” Kaylee said impatiently, and she lifted her legs high, holding the knees with her hands. She knew that Milo could insert the full short length of his cock in this position.

Milo pushed his penis into Kaylee’s butt hole. Kaylee moaned, faking pleasure as she compressed the anus muscles. Milo got very excited and started to move his cock in and out at a fast pace. Drops of sweat formed on his forehead, and he breathed with short, loud intakes.

“Fuck me hard, Milo,” Kaylee shouted with a thrill as she finally felt Milo’s cock brushing her rectal walls.

Milo moved fast and banged Kaylee’s ass as hard as he could, and then he couldn’t hold it and screamed, “May I come with my small pee-pee.”

“No!” Kaylee shouted, pushing Milo out of her ass with her feet. Milo sat back, breathing heavily and looking at Kaylee submissively with pleading eyes.

“Come here,” Kaylee said, pointing to the space next to her. Milo lay next to her, and Kaylee put one arm around his neck, pulling him into her chest. Milo immediately opened his mouth and started to suck her nipple, making low crying sounds.

Kaylee palmed Milo’s cock with the other hand, “You can’t come yet, Milo. You need to satisfy me; don’t you want to satisfy your girlfriend?”

Milo pulled out of her breast, “Of course I do, Kaylee,” he said in self-defense.

“Good, you hold on a little bit longer, Okay baby?” Kaylee said in a very soft voice and caressed his head.

Milo nodded with the nipple in his mouth. Kaylee stroked his cock briefly and then talked into his ear, “Get back in my ass, baby, make me come.”

Milo moved as if he was on a military mission. He stood on his knees between Kaylee’s legs as she lifted the legs again. He held his penis and shoved it into the butt hole.

“Ohh,” Kaylee moaned, “Make me come, Milo, fuck me!”

Milo moved his cock again. The short break relieved him from the urge to ejaculate, and he banged Kaylee’s ass with renewed energy.

“Fuck me hard,” Kaylee screamed, “Yes, just like that.”

Milo was beyond excited. Kaylee’s tease and denial play was arousing, and he lost control of his body as he screamed, “May I come with my small pee-pee,” and ejaculated. He heard Kaylee’s gentle voice, “Yes, you may,” but it sounded remote through the clouds that encompassed him, with fireworks exploding in his head.

Kaylee watched Milo with a smile as she felt the throbbing of his penis inside her. She lay motionless on the bed and waited a long time for him to calm down.

When Milo opened his eyes, Kaylee smiled kindly at him, “Let’s take a shower now.”

They walked to the bathroom, and Milo watched again with pleasure as Kaylee put her hair in a quick bun and her firm breasts bounced a tiny bit. In the shower, Milo was in heaven. Kaylee let him wash her gorgeous body, and his hands reached everywhere, touching his girlfriend's body tenderly.

After the shower, Kaylee went back to the bedroom, “I am tired, Milo,” she said in a spoiled voice, “Change the sheets, and I’ll sleep here tonight.”

Milo was thrilled. Sleeping the night with Kaylee was a dream come true. He showed Kaylee the sets of sheets he had, and she chose one. Milo changes the sheet with Kaylee’s help. They were both naked and worked in tandem. When all was set and done, Kaylee burrowed under the cover, “Get

in, baby,” she said with a smile to Milo, who stood in front of the bed, unsure what to do.

Kaylee pulled the cover over Milo when he cautiously got into the bed. She lay on the side, caressing Milo’s head and guiding him into her breasts. Milo sucked the nipple as Kaylee gently stroked his head, “Sleep tight, Milo, sweet dreams,” she said softly. Milo sucked her nipple like a little boy, and after a short while, Kaylee heard his low snores. Kaylee smiled with satisfaction as she fell asleep, holding Milo’s head into her chest.

Milo woke up in the morning with a startle. He felt his heart pounding, and he was scared. But one look to his side reassured him, and he breathed relief. Kaylee was still in his bed, sleeping peacefully like an angel. Her beautiful face was a delight to watch in the early morning light. Milo felt a surge of emotions inclosing on him. He couldn’t contain his love feelings and kissed Kaylee’s face lightly. Kaylee stirred and turned around. Milo looked at her smooth, beautiful shoulders and smiled.

Suddenly Milo heard Kaylee’s voice, “Kiss me,” and her foot stuck out of the cover with toes wiggling. Milo crawled and held Kaylee’s foot, kissed and licked that velvety skin with both hands. Kaylee turned around and watched Milo lying with his head down, worshiping her foot. She grabbed his testicles and playfully squeezed them, “I am hungry, Milo,” she said in that spoiled voice.

“I’ll make breakfast,” Milo immediately volunteered.

“We can go out,” Kaylee offered, but Milo insisted, “No, I’ll make breakfast.”

Kaylee squeezed his ball lightly, “Okay baby, but you keep your little penis out for me,” she said and then spanked his cock, “You got that?”

“Sure, Kaylee, I’ll be naked,” Milo immediately agreed. He liked Kaylee’s humiliations, reaffirming his inferiority to this goddess.

Kaylee stretched in bed like a cat in the sun while Milo hurried up to the kitchen. A few minutes later, Kaylee walked into the kitchen bare breasts wearing the black mini skirt and the high heel shoes. Milo stood naked in

the kitchen, attending a pan on the stove. Kaylee came behind him, pressing her big breasts on his back, “What’s cooking, baby?” she curiously asked.

“Omelette with sauteed onions and mushrooms,” Milo explained with a smile, enjoying Kaylee’s tits massage tremendously. “Hmm, sounds delicious,” Kaylee said as she moved her hand down and palmed Milo’s cock. Kaylee stroked the cock lightly. Milo was hard as a rock.

“I can use a little penis for breakfast too, Milo,” Kaylee talked in his ear.

Milo’s penis jerked as Kaylee continued to stroke, “You want to feed me your little dick, baby?” Kaylee teased.

Milo turned off the oven and turned around. Kaylee stood there smiling with perky nipples touching Milo’s chest. Her hair was up in a ponytail, and she stroked his cock in fast movements.

“You want to feed me your little dick, don’t you?” Kaylee repeated, looking straight into Milo’s eyes.

Milo was breathing heavily again, “Yes, yes,” he mumbled. He was aroused and thought that he would come at that minute.

Kaylee smiled and let go of his cock. She then put her palms on his chest and slowly bent down, “Look at me, Milo,” Kaylee said as she looked up, met his eyes, and took his penis into her mouth.

Milo gasped and screamed with excitement when Kaylee bobbed her head over his hard penis. Kaylee massaged Milo’s chest, squeezing his nipples lightly while her tongue skimmed the penis head like wildfire.

Milo couldn’t survive very long. Kaylee’s blowjob was an extreme stimulation. His body and mind reacted unconsciously. He yelled, mumbled words, and ejaculated inside Kaylee’s mouth. Kaylee kept his penis in her mouth motionless and sucked every drop he spat out.

As Milo’s breathing became regular, Kaylee got up in front of Milo and ran her hand over his face, “I am a starving girl now,” she said with an amused smile.

“Yes, breakfast is coming,” Milo announced. Kaylee nodded and sat at the table, watching Milo cooking. A minute later, Milo served breakfast, and

Kaylee admitted that it was delicious, “Are you cooking a lot here?” she asked.

“Quite a bit. I like to cook,” Milo said.

“Really? Maybe you’ll cook dinner for me next time.”

“It would be my pleasure,” Milo said as he stared at Kaylee’s bare breasts. He could never get enough of her.

After breakfast, Kaylee put on her top, returned to the living room, and sat in the chair, waiting for Milo.

“On your knees here,” Kaylee commanded when Milo entered the living room.

Milo, still naked, obediently dropped to his knees in front of Kaylee.

“You owe me two hundred and ten thousand,” Kaylee said, getting back to business. Milo nodded as he calculated in his head one sixty plus fifty that remained from the previous purchase.

“Give me a check for fifty and one sixty in cash,” Kaylee said.

“Yes, sure, Kaylee.”

“Okay, get it now,” Kaylee said impatiently.

Milo tried to get up on his feet and was rewarded with a hard kick in his butt, “On all fours, you worthless small penis,” Kaylee returned to her domineering, cruel behavior.

Milo squirmed out on his knees. Kaylee sat back in the chair, waiting for him. She had a lot to do this week planning their next job at that mansion, and she wanted to get back home. Milo returned to the living room, moving on all fours and dragging a carry-on bag on the floor.

Kaylee took the bag from him and unzipped it. There was a check for fifty thousand and many packages of one thousand dollar bills. Kaylee zipped it and put the bag next to her.

“Kiss,” she said as she stretched her legs forward. Milo bent and kissed her feet devotedly. After a short minute, Kaylee ordered him to straighten up.

She lifted one leg and played with Milo's balls pushing them left and right with the tip of her shoe.

"Milo, I'll be swamped next week and next weekend and won't be able to call you. But if you give me a key to the apartment, I might be able to come one night on a spare of the moment."

"I have an extra key," Milo said with eagerness as his cock hardened up again from Kaylee's teasing.

"Okay, Milo, I might surprise you one night, now get dressed and walk me to my car."

Milo left the room and returned a minute later dressed in street clothes. Kaylee smiled and got up from the chair, holding her handbag and the carry-on bag with the money.

When they reached the front door, Milo showed Kaylee a key and said, "Here is your key, Kaylee. Why don't you try it now." Kaylee took the key and opened the door quickly. She smiled at Milo and linked her arm with his. It was close to noon, and the Sunday sun brightly shined as they walked outside.

Kaylee unlinked her arm and held Milo's hand. They strolled to Kaylee's car hand in hand, feeling an intimate delight. When they reached the car, Kaylee opened the door, threw the carry-on bag inside the vehicle, and turned to Milo.

"Goodbye, Milo, I'll visit you soon," she said as she planted a light kiss on his lips and then quickly got into her car and drove off.

As he did last time, Milo stood on the sidewalk and watched the car disappear around the corner.

Kaylee is the best thing that ever happened to me Milo thought as he slowly walked up the street. The apartment looked empty without Kaylee. Milo went to the bedroom and lifted the pillow Kaylee slept on. He inhaled her scent with closed eyes, and images of her gorgeous naked body ran through his mind. Sighing deeply, Milo continued his Sunday routine and went to the store to finish up some accounting matters.

Kaylee looked again at the aerial map of the mansion. It seemed to her that the only logical way to reach the building was through the woods. Driving a car in the long driveway was too risky since vehicles could easily block the entrance. She also thought that she saw a gate at the opening of the private road but wasn't sure. "I hope that Tyrone takes good photos," Kaylee mumbled.

Kaylee went out to do some shopping for the robbery. She bought two new wigs and night vision equipment. After work on Monday, Kaylee went to the library and found a topographic map of the area. Examining the aerial and topographic maps, Kaylee found two paths that led to the house from the main road that seemed feasible. "I need to check this on-site," Kaylee said to herself.

On Tuesday, Kaylee contacted Tyrone and Santo and instructed them to come over. Tyrone arrived first. He stood on his knees, holding a folder with a few photos,

"What you got in there?" Kaylee asked.

Tyrone handed the file to Kaylee and went over the photos. She saw the gate, but most importantly, the main road in the vicinity of the mansion. Kaylee scanned the pictures and asked Tyrone, "Did you find anything interesting?"

"The family left Friday evening around six o'clock and returned Sunday around seven in the evening. Only one maid stayed in the house over the weekend. She did go out on Saturday night, but I don't know if she does that every Saturday night."

"How old is she?"

"She looked like she was in her mid-twenties."

"Anything else?"

"No, it is a tranquil area. Not much traffic on the main road, which is a two-lane country road."

"Okay, we'll wait for Santo," Kaylee said. She stretched her legs forward and silently pointed the finger at the feet. Tyrone did not need any further

instructions. He bent down and kissed and licked Kaylee's feet, making low moans.

While Tyrone worshiped her feet, Kaylee looked again at the photos trying to figure out if her plan would work.

A knock on the door interrupted Kaylee's thoughts. "Stay," she ordered Tyrone and went to open the door. Santo walked in and followed Kaylee to the living room. He dropped to his knees next to Tyrone and looked up at Kaylee.

"How did it go with the safe," Kaylee wanted to know.

"Great, I am down to about seven minutes of cracking time," Santo said proudly.

"Very good," Kaylee praised him, "We'll meet tomorrow evening at the storage, and you show us how you do it."

"Sure," Santo replied and looked sideways at Tyrone.

"Okay, guys, here is the list of prices for the second half of the goods," Kaylee said as she handed each one a copy of the list. They looked at it silently, and then Kaylee continued. "It is one sixty plus fifty from the first half, a total of two ten. My cut is twenty-seven for the first half and thirty-two for the second half, a total of fifty-nine. I rounded it up to sixty, so two ten minus sixty is one fifty." Kaylee paused to give them time to digest. Santo nodded. He followed easily.

Kaylee pulled out the bag with the money, "Here is the money. Santo, you count and give Tyrone his share."

Santo counted fifteen packs of one thousand and tallied each package. When he finished, he gave Tyrone his cut. Tyrone added again and pocketed the bills on a waist money belt.

Kaylee watched Tyrone with a pleasant smile. "Tyrone, you may leave now. I'll see you at the storage tomorrow at six," she said commandingly. Tyrone got up and left without a word.

Kaylee looked at Santo, stretched her legs, and pointed at her feet. Like Tyrone, Santo did not need any further instructions. He bent and kissed both

feet tenderly. Kaylee looked at him with satisfaction, and after a short while, she said, “Santo, you may leave; I’ll be at the storage tomorrow at five o’clock.”

Santo let go of Kaylee’s feet reluctantly. But he obeyed Kaylee and left without a word.

The next day, Kaylee drove from work to the storage and knocked on the door. Santo rolled up the door and smiled at her. Kaylee walked in without greeting and looked at the safe. It was a large home safe, and it seemed to her that it was not an easy task to crack it.

“Can you change the combination?” Kaylee asked as she looked at the open safe.

“Yes,” Santo said and showed her how to change the combination. Kaylee changed the combination and closed the safe. “Okay, Santo, let’s see,” Kaylee said and looked at her watch, memorizing the start time.

Santo went to work with a couple of electronic tools. He fiddled with the lock for a while, and then, they heard a click, and Santo opened the safe. Kaylee looked at her watch again, “Nine minutes, not bad, Santo.”

They chatted about safes and alarm systems, and then Tyrone arrived. Kaylee laid the topographic map on top of the safe and explained the plan. “We leave on Friday afternoon and stay the night in a hotel. On Saturday morning, we explore the area. Tyrone, you climb up this trail and see if you can reach the house, and you, Santo, climb up this trail.” Kaylee showed them the trails on the map.

“I got night vision equipment for all of us, and you two climbed in one of these trails in the evening. I’ll stay down near the gate. We talk on the radio only if it is necessary. Any questions?”

“What about the maid?” Tyrone asked.

“If she stays at the house, you must restrain her gently. Let’s hope that she goes out,” Kaylee said and then continued, “I have wigs for you, and you’ll wear them during the weekend.”

The two men looked at each other and smiled. “After we finish the job, we’ll go back to the hotel and stay the night there. I don’t want anyone to

suspect us.”

Kaylee looked at the two men. They were excited and relieved. The plan seemed practical and easy to execute.

“Okay, I leave now, and you, Tyrone, come pick me up Friday afternoon. You, Santo, park the car in the parking garage, and we’ll pick you up from there,” Kaylee summarized, giving them exact times to be at her place and in the parking garage.

“Do not leave here together,” Kaylee said as she rolled up the storage door and left.

Tyrone and Santo looked at each other, “Wow, she is something, isn’t she?” Santo said.

“As I told you before you met her, she is one of a kind,” Tyrone agreed. They both knew deep in their hearts that Kaylee wouldn’t keep robbing homes with them. Kaylee was bright, beautiful, and destined for a future life path they did not belong to.

On Thursday, Kaylee felt restless ahead of a busy weekend. She thought about all the details she needed to take care of. The two guys had no brains for planning and did not pay attention to details. Kaylee felt drained and decided to see Milo and let him spoil her.

“Milo,” she said on the phone, “I’ll come to your place after work today.”

“Oh great, I’ll prepare a dinner,” Milo volunteered excitedly.

“Sounds wonderful,” Kaylee said and hung up, smiling to herself. She liked to have someone reliable when she needed comfort.

Kaylee drove to Milo’s place after work and let herself in with the key. The apartment smelled fresh, and Kaylee wondered if Milo had cleaners earlier in the day. She decided to take a bath and relax. Kaylee undressed, throwing her clothes on the floor from the living room to the bathroom, filled the bathtub with warm water, and dipped in.

Kaylee enjoyed the warm water and relaxing with closed eyes. All of a sudden, she heard Milo’s heavy footsteps.

Milo followed the trail of clothes and couldn’t hide his happiness when he saw Kaylee’s magnificent naked body in the bathtub. “Hi Kaylee,” Milo chirped.

Kaylee smiled at him and lifted one foot out of the water, wiggling her toes. Milo stepped into the bathroom. He gently held Kaylee’s ankle and kissed the foot fervently.

“I am happy to see you, Kaylee,” he said between kisses, enjoying the feel of her warm, smooth foot.

Kaylee did not say a word yet. She smiled and lifted the other leg providing the other foot. Milo held both ankles and licked the sole of the feet, moving his tongue from one foot to the other.

After a short while, Kaylee lowered her feet and sat in the tub. She pulled Milo closer to the edge of the bathtub and opened the fly of his pants, “Don’t hide your little dick, Milo,” she humiliated as she pulled his erect penis out of the pants. She then wrapped her lips around the penis head and sucked the cock expertly.

Milo moaned with pleasure as Kaylee held his cock in front of her open mouth and stroked fast, “Feed me with your tiny pee-pee, Milo, give it to me.” Milo moaned louder, hearing Kaylee’s enticing humiliations.

Kaylee stroked and rotated her palm, “Feed me now!” she commanded and felt the throbbing of the penis as Milo shot a stream of semen straight into her mouth. Kaylee wrapped her lips around the penis head. She sucked and kissed the penis head gently and then let go of the cock and lay back in the tub, “I am hungry, Milo,” she said in a spoiled voice.

Milo stirred as if he had woken up from a fantasy dream. He wanted to zip his pants, but Kaylee lifted her leg and put the foot on the penis that stuck out of the pants.

“No, Milo, you cook naked for me. The food would taste better,” Kalee said with an amused voice, and then she changed the tone of her voice, “Undress now!”

“Sure, Kaylee,” Milo immediately consented and looked at her lovingly as he obeyed and undressed.

When Milo was naked, Kaylee got out of the tub and spanked his ass playfully, “Get going, cook,” she said with a laughing tone, and Milo hurried out to the kitchen.

Kaylee took her time and dried herself, brushed her hair, and then wrapped a towel around her. She walked into the kitchen and checked what was cooking.

“It smells delicious, Milo,” Kaylee exclaimed as she watched the chicken tenders simmering in brown sauce.

“I hope you like it,” Mile said as he turned them over and lowered the heat for the asparagus in the other pot.

Kaylee hugged him from the back, pressing her breasts into his back, “I am sure I’d like it.”

Milo set the table and served the food. He felt liberated and happy sitting naked and eating dinner with Kaylee.

“It is out of this world,” Kaylee complimented as she ate with a good appetite.

After they finished eating, Milo put all the dishes in the sink. When he turned around, he did not see Kaylee. He entered the living room and saw Kaylee sitting naked in the chair, playing with the spanking paddle.

When Kaylee saw Milo, she pointed her index finger down. Milo dropped to his knees immediately. Kaylee gestured for him with the index finger to come closer.

“I have here the desert for you, Milo,” Kaylee said as she spread her legs wide and stretched her vagina’s lips with two fingers. Milo stuck his tongue out and started to lick the walls of the vagina.

Kaylee moaned, enjoying Milo’s warm, tender tongue, and then she removed her fingers from the vagina. The vagina closed, and Milo got more excited as he kissed and sucked the vagina’s lips with a loud slurping sound.

Kaylee interrupted Milo’s pleasure and abruptly pushed his head out, “Turned around, on all fours,” Kaylee ordered.

Milo complied, and Kaylee sat in the chair looking down at Milo, lifted the spanking paddle, and smacked his ass, “You want Mommy to punish you and make your little pee-pee hard?” she said in a mocking tone.

“Yes, punish me,” Milo cried, his body shuddered with excitement.

Kaylee smiled to herself. She knew Milo inside out. He couldn’t escape her. She spanked his ass a few times and said, “Get up, let Mommy check the little pee-pee.”

Milo straightened up on his knees, and Kaylee put her arm around his waist, grabbed his cock, and stroked a few times.

“The little pee-pee is not hard enough for Mommy,” Kaylee announced.

“Bend down,” she said in his ear. And as he bent down on all fours, Kaylee spanked his ass again and shouted, “Mommy needs hard pee-pee, you understand?”

Milo did not respond but made a loud cry of arousal, “Ah,” and “Oh.”

“Let Mommy see your pee-pee again,” Kaylee said softly.

Milo straightened up on his knees again, and Kaylee pretended to check though she knew that Milo’s cock was hard as a rock.

“Your small pee-pee is not hard enough for Mommy,” Kaylee talked in Milo’s ear as she stroked his cock and spanked his butt. “You want to make Mommy happy, don’t you?”

Milo’s moans grew louder than his short breathing in audible intakes. Kaylee stroked Milo’s hard cock, “Make it hard for Mommy,” she whispered in Milo’s ear, spanking him lightly, “Yes, hard pee-pee for Mommy, Milo.”

And then Kaylee dropped the spanking paddle on the floor and changed her tone to a lover’s familiar voice. “Move back for me, baby.”

Milo stepped back on his knee and. Kaylee turned around and climbed on the chair, her knees on the seat. She held the back of the chair, lowering and pushing her butt erotically out of the chair, exposing the vagina and butt hole.

“Get your penis inside me, baby,” Kaylee said to Milo in a sultry voice. Kaylee waited to see where Milo chose to fuck her and smiled when she felt the penis head penetrating her butt hole.

“Fuck me hard, Milo. I need it,” Kaylee screamed excitedly. The transformation from disciplinary action to sexual intimacy was seamless. Kaylee, who just punished Milo, changed nature and became his lover.

Kaylee’s lusty demeanor provoked Milo, and he fucked her ass rigorously until he couldn’t hold it and screamed, “May I come with my small pee-pee.”

Kaylee made a low cry of pleasure, paused to edge Milo, and then said, “Yes, Milo, spray me with your small pee-pee.” Milo shrieked, and he shot a second load for the evening with deep breaths of relief.

Milo stood on his knees, pushing his penis into Kaylee’s ass, huffing, and puffing. It was another incredible climax that took him a while to calm down.

Kaylee waited patiently and then said in a low voice, “Down on all fours, Milo.”

Milo stepped back and stood on all fours. Kaylee turned around and leaned back on the chair’s seat, sticking her butt out, “Get in there! You little penis,” Kaylee said in a commanding voice. Milo moved forward like a missile and licked her asshole with passion and enthusiasm.

Kaylee got up after a short moment pushing Milo off her. She collected her clothes, dressed, and put on shoes moving around the apartment as if Milo did not exist. Milo watched intently, disappointed that she was leaving but did not dare to say anything.

Kalee picked up her handbag and walked out of the apartment without saying a word.

Milo’s eyes followed Kaylee until she disappeared from view and listened to the click-clack sound of the high heels until it dissipated into thin air when the door closed behind her.

Friday afternoon Kaylee waited for Tyrone downstairs holding a small suitcase. She got into the car quickly, and Tyrone sped off and picked up Santo. The three of them traveled five hours, and then Kaylee directed Tyrone to one of the hotels that she selected. They passed by the hotel, and Kaylee saw what she was looking for, a gas station about one hundred yards from the hotel. There wasn't a point in checking the other hotel, and Kaylee instructed Tyrone to pull into the gas station and get out of the car.

“Santo, get out of the car, and you, Tyrone, drive in and get a room on the first floor. Keep the door ajar when you get to the room and radio us the room number.”

Tyrone and Santo looked at her as if she had ten heads. Kaylee noticed their expressions and explained. “I don’t want anyone to know that three people stay in the room. You got that?”

Tyrone said that he understood and drove to the hotel. They heard him on the radio ten minutes later, “Room 121.”

“I’ll go first, and you wait till I radio you,” Kaylee said to Santo. She put the sweatshirt’s hood over her head and walked to the hotel.

Kaylee spotted the room quickly on the first floor. She checked that there were no other people and walked fast into the room. She left the door ajar and radioed Santo to come over.

The room had one king-size bed, and the three sat on the large bed and chatted until Kaylee cut it off. “Okay, guys, let’s go to bed. Tomorrow will be a long day,” she said as she quickly undressed and burrowed under the cover in the middle of the bed. “Tyrone, you come on this side,” Kaylee instructed.

The men undressed and went under the cover on both sides of Kaylee. “Lie on your back,” Kaylee instructed. They all lay on their back, and Kaylee palmed their cocks, feeling their hardness.

“Okay, guys, I see that you are both hard, and I want you to relax and have a good night’s sleep, so we’ll take a turn. I’ll fuck Tyrone first. Santo, sit on the bed, watch us fucking, and wait for your turn.”

The two men didn't reply, and Kaylee took it as yes. She pulled the cover from Tyrone and slid down his stomach until she reached his penis. She gave him a quick blow job and climbed on top, riding his cock in slow motion.

Tyrone started to move his groin at the same rhythm banging his cock into Kaylee when she moved down on his cock. Santo sat on the bed and watched Kaylee's breasts bouncing while she rode Tyrone's cock.

Kaylee stopped moving and lifted her groin, "Fuck me, Tyrone," she cried with excitement. Tyrone moved his butt up, shoving the entire length of his cock into Kaylee's warm vagina.

"Fast, Tyrone, fuck me fast," Kaylee cheered, and Tyrone moved his penis up and down fast, breathing in quick intakes and making a loud moaning cry.

"Oh Tyrone, you fuck me good, don't stop," Kaylee shouted as she watched Santo and listened to Tyrone moans. "Yes, Tyrone, give it to me, give it to me hard!" she yelled with excitement as Tyrone shouted his lungs out and ejaculated with euphoria.

Kaylee looked at Tyrone and was glad that they fucked. Tyrone was very tense. This job was the biggest he had ever done. And with Kaylee's help, he released the tension that was built up in recent days.

After Tyrone calmed down, Kaylee moved up to his chest and placed her vagina right in front of his face, "Kiss me," she said quietly. Tyrone lifted his head and passionately licked her wet vagina with closed eyes.

While Tyrone was treating her vagina, Kaylee turned her attention to Santo. She grabbed Santo's big penis and stroked it with two hands, "Are you ready for me, Santo?" she said with a smile.

"Ah, Ha," Santo mumbled, nodding his head. Kaylee lifted herself from Tyrone's face, "Tyrone, sit up and watch us," she said. Tyrone sat up on the bed. His cock softened up. He was relaxed and watched Kaylee as she lied down and guided Santo on top of her. She then slowly inserted Santo's big penis into her vagina, cooing quietly.

Santo pushed his cock in when Kaylee removed her hand from his penis. He was aroused and started to move fast like a bull. Kaylee screamed as she felt the friction of his massive penis on the vagina walls and then shuddered with ecstasy when she reached the climax she needed. Santo continued to bang her fast and hard until he came with a shout of trance.

Kaylee hugged Santo tightly, feeling the throbbing of his cock inside her. She did not need to talk and stimulate Santo. He was aroused by her moaning and body shuddering when she had an orgasm, and he ejaculated shortly after expressing his emotions and releasing tension.

When Kaylee felt the spasms of Santo's penis subsided, she whispered in his ear, "Get down and kiss me." Santo lifted his torso and kissed Kaylee's breasts and stomach down the vagina. He kissed her vagina's lips tenderly and then licked them with low moans.

After a short while, Kaylee pushed away Santo's head and said, "I am taking a shower now. Why don't you guys join me?"

The three of them got into the bathtub, and Kaylee stood between the two men. They played with the shower head, spraying water, washing each other, laughing, and having a good time. They were comfortable naked, free of stress, precisely what Kaylee wanted.

After the shower, they went to bed, Kaylee in the center. She fed them her nipples for a short while, and then they turned off the light and fell asleep, satisfied and relaxed.

Bright sun rays penetrated through a gap between the drapes and woke Kaylee. She looked at her sides. Both men were sleeping soundly. Kaylee crawled out of bed and closed the drapes tight. It will be a long day she thought as she got dressed and went outside.

Kaylee got pastries for breakfast from a nearby convenience store. When she returned to the hotel, Santo was lying in bed. Kaylee signaled him to be quiet, and they sat and ate some of the pastries. A short time later, Tyrone woke up. He smiled at the other two and joined them at the table. It was a serene scene. Two naked men and Kaylee dressed in jeans and a T-shirt, eating and chatting with no embarrassment or shame.

After breakfast, Kaylee returned to business. She laid the topographic map on the table and showed Tyrone the path to take to the house. She then turned to Santo and showed him the alternate route.

“You two climbed up and saw if you can get to the house,” Kaylee explained, “On the way, you mark trees with this spray paint. The marks glow when you look at them with the night vision glasses.”

The two men looked at each other in astonishment. Kaylee did not share with them the plan details before this morning, and they were impressed. They nodded in agreement as Kaylee explained how to use the night vision equipment.

“Any questions?” Kaylee summed up. “No,” they replied in unison.

“Okay, we leave the room one at a time. Santo, you go first and wait at the gas station, Okay?”

“Sure,” Santo replied as he got dressed and left the room. A few minutes later, Kaylee put on the short hair black wig and left the room, instructing Tyrone to wait a few minutes and then pick them up from the gas station.

“I’ll drive,” Kaylee said when Tyrone arrived with the car at the gas station. Kaylee drove to the first location on the map and dropped Santo there, “Climb up and see if you can reach the house, don’t forget to mark the trees on the way and take these night vision glasses. It will help you find your way back. Radio me when you are back here.”

“What do you mean it will help me on the way back?” Santo asked.

“If you put on the night vision glasses, the marks on the trees glow, and you can return on the same track you climbed up,” Kaylee explained patiently.

“Got it,” Santo said with a smile and got out to the car disappearing in the thicket of the trees.

Kaylee drove to the other location. Without further instructions, Tyrone got out of the car, and Kaylee drove off. She surveyed the country road and found a small area between the trees where she could park the car. It was a few hundred yards from the gate, and she planned to park there at night and walk closer to the entrance to watch the mansion during the robbery.

Tyrone was the first to radio, "I am back," he announced. Kaylee picked him up. "How did it go?" she asked, anxious to find out if her plan would work.

"Not very well. I climbed to a point where I could see the house, but there was a long steep slope to get to the house. I don't think we could do that, especially climbing up on the return."

"Okay, we'll wait for Santo," Kaylee said with disappointment. They sat in the car in silence, waiting for Santo.

"Ready," the radio came alive with Santo's voice. Kaylee started the car and picked him up.

"How did it go?" Kaylee asked while driving back to the hotel.

"Good, I was able to get to the backyard. It wasn't the easiest climb, but it was doable, and the glowing marks helped on the way back."

"That's great," Kaylee exclaimed with relief, "We go to the hotel now and be back here in the evening."

They ate on the way to the hotel, and when they got to their room, Kaylee ordered them to shower and change into fresh clothes. She then went through the plan, "You guys climb early in the evening and wait for me to give you the signal to go in. I'll watch the gate and see if the maid leaves the house. If she doesn't leave by nine o'clock, you go in and gently tie her hands and legs. If you need to do that, I have face masks for you here."

The two men looked at her and nodded. Kaylee thought and prepared them well for the job. Santo felt she deserved more than a twenty percent cut for all her planning and preparation, and he decided to do something about it later.

"Okay then," Kaylee said, "We leave the room one by one, and you, Tyrone pick us up from the gas station."

They drove in tense silence. Kaylee dropped them and said, "Radio me when you are in the backyard," smiling at them encouragingly. Kaylee drove away, parked the car in the area she found earlier, and walked through the thickness of the trees until she reached a spot right across from

the gate. It will be a long wait, Kaylee thought, and she put on the night vision glasses.

It got very dark in the woods at nightfall along the country road, and time went by slowly. Kaylee watched the gate and waited. The radio came alive, “We are in position,” Santo's voice sounded confident. “Wait,” Kaylee replied as short as she could. She knew well that anyone could listen to their radio exchange.

Around eight thirty, the gates opened, and a car came out of the mansion. Kaylee could tell that the driver was female. “The sky is clear,” Kaylee radioed. Clear was a code word Kaylee told them earlier for an empty house.

“Good,” came Santo’s response, and then silence. It took a long forty-minute wait until Kaylee heard Santo’s voice again, “We are out,” he said, meaning they left the house. The robbery went well without a hitch.

Kaylee sighed with relief and walked back to the car. She sat in the dark until Santo told her they were back on the side of the road. Kaylee picked them up. They didn’t talk much during the drive back to the hotel. Santo said cracking the safe took him longer than he thought, over fifteen minutes, but everything went well.

In the hotel room, three of them stood around the bed. Tyrone emptied his bag on the bed, and Santo poured out his. “Wow,” Kaylee exclaimed. There were diamond necklaces, earrings, two one-pound gold bars, and many other jewelry pieces.

“Let’s make the inventory list tomorrow morning,” Kaylee said, “I am tired now and need to shower.”

“Yeah, that’s fine,” Santo said as he filled up a carry-on bag with all the goods, “I can use a shower too.”

“Me too,” Tyrone pitched in instantly with an excited expression.

Kaylee smiled at them, “You guys like team showers, don’t you?” she mocked as she peeled her clothes and walked naked into the bathroom. The two men were still standing and staring at her gorgeous naked body. “What are you waiting for?” Kaylee asked with a smile.

Tyrone and Santo tore off their clothes fast and joined Kaylee in the bathtub. She aimed the shower head at them. The men laughed as they washed and touched Kaylee's silky body. She turned from one to the other running her hands over their bodies.

"Who wants to fuck first," she asked. "Me, me," they both answered quickly. Kaylee aroused Santo and Tyrone, and the stress of the robbery added fuel to their desires.

Kaylee turned off the water and put her arms around Santo's neck. She wrapped her legs around his waist and said, "Get your big penis inside me, Santo."

Tyrone looked at Kaylee's back as she hugged Santo. "Tyrone," he heard Kaylee's voice, "Fuck my ass now." Tyrone did not hesitate and shoved his cock into Kaylee's tight butt hole. As the penis head penetrated Kaylee's asshole, Tyrone's cock rubbed Santo's cock through the thin membrane between the rectum and the vagina.

Santo and Tyrone started to move fast, their cocks banging into each other inside Kaylee's body. They did not care. They needed to release all that tension, and they fucked Kaylee with deep heavy breaths.

Kaylee enjoyed the men's cravings. She hung on Santo's neck, cheered, and aroused them, "Fuck me hard," she cried with excitement. It didn't take long, and Tyrone was the first to ejaculate with a loud shout. Santo continued to bang Kaylee, and after a short time, he came too with a shriek. Kaylee lowered her legs, and the three stood motionless, their bodies connected in bonding harmony.

After a short while, Kaylee disengaged and turned on the water again, "Let's wash up and go to bed," she said softly. With silent understanding, Santo washed Kaylee's front. Kaylee silently pressed his shoulders down. Santos dropped to the knees and tenderly kissed her vagina's lips showing his gratitude and love.

Tyrone rubbed Kaylee's back, and without instructions, he went down on his knees and kissed Kaylee's ass affectionately. The three-way intimate time was mindboggling for both men. Their emotions toward Kaylee simmered as they worshiped her devotedly.

“Santo, you get out first,” Kaylee ordered, interrupting the intimacy they shared. After Santo got out, Kaylee extended her hand, “Santo, hand me a towel,” she said.

Wrapped in a towel, Kaylee got out of the tub and went to the bedroom. Santo followed her and put on underwear. Kaylee saw that and slapped his face, “You stay naked,” she said harshly.

Santo took off his underwear immediately and sat naked in one of the chairs, watching Kaylee brush her hair.

Kaylee noticed his gaze, “Why don’t you help me,” she said as she handed him the hairbrush. Santo stood behind her with an erect penis and brushed Kaylee’s long hair with slow affectionate movements. Kaylee looked at him in the mirror with a slight smile. She was in complete control of her men and enjoyed it.

At that moment, Tyrone came out to the bathroom and looked at them with a smile. His penis was erect, also. Kaylee smiled to herself and understood that the men needed more relief after the stressful day. She turned around in the chair, grabbed Santo’s cock, and rubbed lubricating oil on his penis, hoping it won’t hurt her when he penetrated her ass.

“Santo, sit on the bed,” Kaylee ordered. Santo sat on the bed with his legs touching the floor. Kaylee stepped in front of him and put her palm on his chest, “Lie down,” she said. Santo laid his back on the bed, and Kaylee climbed on the bed with her back to Santo. She grabbed his cock and slowly shoved it into her asshole. The big oiled cock made its way inside her rectum easier than she thought. When the entire length of Santo’s cock entered her ass, Kaylee put her hands back and laid the palms on Santo’s chest. She looked at Tyrone challengingly and said, “Get your cock inside, Tyrone.”

There was only one place Tyrone could use his cock: Kaylee’s inviting vagina above Santo’s cock. Tyrone stepped between Kaylee’s legs and guided his cock into her wet pink vagina. When Kaylee felt Tyrone’s penis head entering her vagina, she lifted her butt, riding Santo’s cock, and shouted, “Fuck me, fuck me good.”

Each of the men took it as personal encouragement, and they both moved their cocks with all the might they could muster. Santo was the first to come, and he ejaculated inside Kaylee's ass with a loud shriek. Tyrone continued to pump Kaylee's vagina for a bit longer, and then he ejaculated with excited moans and short breaths.

After a brief moment, Kaylee pushed Tyrone out of her vagina and stood up. "Okay, guys, that was more than enough for one evening. Let's go to bed now."

Three of them fell asleep in no time. Kaylee slept in the center, and Tyrone and Santo were on her sides. It was a heavy but peaceful sleep.

Kaylee woke up first. She slid out of bed, got dressed, and went to get breakfast for all. When she returned, Tyrone was up, and they chatted quietly while eating the fresh pastries. Santo woke up from the noise they made and joined them. After eating, Kaylee returned to business and made a list of the goods from the mansion.

It took a while to catalog all the pieces, "I think that we have here over a million dollar retail value," Kaylee said when they finished the inventory list.

"Kaylee," Santo said, "I think we should split the profit equally one-third each."

Tyrone was surprised that Santo did not consult with him about this move, but then he thought there wouldn't be much difference between forty and thirty-three percent. He smiled at Kaylee and chipped in, "Yes, I think you deserve that."

"Thank you, guys," Kaylee beamed. She was pleased to get more money from this job, which would be a substantial amount.

They drove back home. Tyrone dropped Santo off at the parking garage and continued to Kaylee's home. They were silent most of the ride. There was no need for further instructions. They knew that Kaylee would contact them after she cashed the jewelry.

When Kaylee got home, she took a long bath and went to bed. It was exhausting to control, encourage, and satisfy the emotional needs of two

men simultaneously.

On Monday morning, Kaylee woke up reinvigorated. She decided to talk to Mr. Delaney about buying the store, and with that in mind, she wore a green silk button-down shirt, a mini flippy skirt, and the usual high-heel pumps.

It was quiet at work, and halfway through the morning, Kaylee unbuttoned her shirt halfway down and knocked on Mr. Delaney's office door.

"Yes," Mr. Delaney responded as he lifted his eyes from the accounting book he reviewed and looked fondly at Kaylee.

"Mr. Delaney, may I have a word with you?" Kaylee asked in a sweet voice looking at Mr. Delaney with big green eyes.

"Of course, Kaylee, come in," Mr. Delaney invited. Kaylee walked in and closed the office door behind her.

"Mr. Delaney," she said, paused for a second, and then charged on, "Rumor has it that you plan to sell your store, and I am interested in buying it."

"Well, Kaylee, it is true that I am considering selling the store. After Martha died, I have less energy to run the business," Mr. Delaney admitted, "But businesses are expensive to buy."

Kaylee prepared for this kind of response and countered, "Mr. Delaney, my aunt passed away recently, and I inherited her house and put it up for sale. I should have hundreds of thousands."

Mr. Delaney looked at her with a warm smile, "Kaylee, running a business is not like your job selling jewelry. I don't want you to lose your money."

Kaylee walked around the desk and pulled her shirt to the sides, revealing her firm breasts with erect pink nipples. Mr. Delaney's eyes popped out. In his sixties, the view of perky young breasts was arousing.

Kaylee didn't say anything but gently sat on Mr. Delaney's lap and confidently pulled his head down to her breasts. Mr. Delaney opened his mouth and sucked the nipple reflexively. He couldn't control his desires, so he hugged Kaylee, ran his hand over her thighs, and reached her ass under her skirt.

Mr. Delaney hummed as he sucked her breast and massaged her legs and round ass. Kaylee caressed his head and asked, "How much are you asking

for the business?”

Mr. Delaney pulled his head out of Kaylee’s breast. He looked up with a slight smile, “You are a determined girl, Kaylee.”

“I want to buy the store, and I am confident that I can run it successfully,” Kaylee responded and got up from his lap, buttoning her shirt as if saying, ‘this is what you get, no more.’

“Okay, Kaylee, it is half a million, but for you, it is four hundred and fifty,” Mr. Delaney said.

“I’ll have my lawyer draw a contract, Mr. Delaney,” Kaylee said and left the office smiling with contentment. She did not have a lawyer. In fact, Kaylee did not know any lawyer and decided to see Milo and get a recommendation for an attorney.

Kaylee called Milo and told him she had gifts for him and would be in the store after closing. Milo was happy to hear from her and anxiously waited for her.

At seven in the evening, Kaylee knocked on the back door of the store. Milo opened the door with a broad smile. Kaylee passed him quickly and went into the office. She put the carry-on bag with the loot from the last job on his desk.

“Milo, let’s have dinner first,” Kaylee said in that spoiled voice. Milo agreed instantly, and they left the store and walked down the street to the Italian restaurant. Kaylee looked fabulous with the green silk shirt and black mini-flippy skirt. Milo walked proudly into the restaurant with Kaylee hanging on his arm.

They sat at the same table with the owner and a waiter hovering around, taking their order and serving wine and appetizers. Kaylee made small talk holding Milo’s hand affectionately. After some time, she got into the subject she wanted to talk about.

“I approached Mr. Delaney and told him that I am interested in buying the store,” Kaylee said with a bright smile.

“Really? And how did he respond?” Milo was curious to know.

“At first, he laughed at me. He said it was a lot of money, and I didn’t have the experience to run a business, but I convinced him I was serious and had some money. He said the business was worth half a mil, but he would sell it to me for four-fifty.” Kaylee poured it out in one breath and looked at Milo to see his reaction.

Milo was silent for a moment and then said very carefully, “I think that four fifty is a fair price, but it is a lot of money.”

“Yes, it is. I can come up with two hundred and fifty thousand but not four fifty,” Kaylee said, taking into account her one-third share of the last robbery.

“Well, if that is so, you can make a purchase contract with Mr. Delaney with two fifty down payment and the remainder in monthly installments over three or five years,” Milo explained patiently.

“That’s a great idea! I am sure Mr. Delaney would like a monthly income after he sells the store. But tell me, Milo, how do I make an offer like that?”

“You’ll need to hire a business attorney. They do contracts like that routinely.”

“I don’t know any business attorney,” Kaylee said in a pretentious weak voice, trying to recruit Milo’s help. It worked like a charm, “I know an excellent lawyer. I’ll give you his phone number when we return to the store,” Milo offered. He was happy to help Kaylee in any way he could.

They finished dinner and went back to the store. Kaylee reminded Milo about the lawyer, and after she got his name and phone number, she said, “Let’s go through the jewelry now.”

Milo, as usual, was very agreeable, and it took Milo a couple of hours to go through the various pieces and estimate the value of the goods. When he finished, Kaylee looked at him with a smile. It was three hundred and seventy thousand. One-third would be about one hundred and twenty.

“I have only two hundred in my safe,” Milo said with a smile, “And I thought that it would be enough.”

“That’s fine, give me what you have, and maybe you invite me for another dinner later in the week,” Kaylee said as she ran her palm over his face

affectionately. Kaylee stayed in the office this time and watched how Milo opened a massive safe. Milo felt comfortable having Kaylee watching him. He stashed the new goods inside, pulled out a bag, and gave it to Kaylee.

Kaylee opened the bag and saw many rolls of money. She did not bother to count. She stood up and wrapped her arms around Milo's neck affectionately. Milo embraced her lovingly, "Milo baby, I am exhausted now. I'll make it up to you later in the week, Okay?" Kaylee talked into Milo's ear.

"That's fine, Kalee. I don't expect anything," Milo said bravely. He really wanted to get more intimate with her but came on as a cavalier.

"Walk me to the car," Kaylee said as she unwrapped her arms and picked up the bag.

They walked to Kaylee's car, and on the way, Kaylee thought it would be better to have Milo expecting her on a known day. This way, he would look forward to seeing her and not wonder when she would call.

"Milo, can you get the rest of the money by Friday?" Kaylee asked as if she didn't know that he could get it the next day.

"Of course, Kaylee."

Kaylee opened the door of the car and threw the bag inside. She then turned and wrapped her arms around his neck again in an intimate hug, "I'll come to your place on Friday straight from work," she whispered in his ear, planted a light kiss on his lips, and got into her car quickly.

Milo stood on the sidewalk as he did many times before and watched the tail lights of Kaylee's car disappear in the dark. He felt that he and Kaylee got closer and walked home content.

Kaylee had many things on her mind. She contacted the lawyer and made an appointment for the next day. In the evening, Kaylee radioed Tyrone and Santo to come over. She wanted to give them the first installment of the profit as soon as possible.

Tyrone came first. He stood on his knees in the usual formation at Kaylee's place in front of the armchair. Kaylee showed him the list with a total of three seventy. Tyrone was delighted.

"How did you like the last job?" Kaylee inquired.

"It was great, especially your planning," Tyrone replied candidly.

Kaylee smiled at him and lifted her leg. Tyrone grabbed her foot and kissed it with passion.

"Take off the shoe," Kaylee said softly. Tyrone unfastened the ankle strap, took off the shoe gently, and then licked the foot top and bottom like an ice cream cone. He expressed devotion, love, and gratitude to Kaylee, his goddess.

A knock on the door interrupted their intimate interlude. "Put the shoe back," Kaylee ordered as she stood up and slid the foot into the shoe. Tyrone fastened the ankle strap and kissed her foot one last time.

Kaylee opened the door and welcomed Santo with a kiss on his cheek. They walked to the living room, and Santo took his place on the knees next to Tyrone. The two men felt comfortable exposing their submissive traits in the presence of Kaylee.

Kaylee showed Santo the list with the prices she got from Milo and then handed him the bag with the money, "Here, Santo, count and divide the money."

Tyrone and Kaylee watched Santo as he counted and then divided the money into three equal stacks.

"I'll get the remainder of the money at the end of this week," Kaylee said.

"That's fine," Santo responded. He had complete confidence and trusted Kaylee.

“Okay, Tyrone, you may leave now,” Kaylee said and looked at him intently. Tyrone got up. He seemed disappointed, hoping there would be more than just dividing the money, but he obeyed Kaylee and left quietly.

Kaylee looked at Santo and lifted the other leg. Santo reacted in the same way Tyrone did. He held her foot gently and kissed her affectionately.

“Take off my shoe,” Kaylee whispered. Santo unfastened the ankle strap and then licked the ankle down to the sole. He loved Kaylee’s feet. So soft and smooth. It made him feel inferior to her, a new feeling he learned to appreciate.

“Have you thought of a new job,” Kaylee asked while watching Santo licking her foot.

“I am working on it,” Santo replied and returned to the foot.

“I liked the last job because it was far from here,” Kaylee inserted a catalyst to what she would expect for the next job.

“Yes, I understand,” Santo replied. Kaylee pulled her foot from him. “Put on the shoe,” she said as she stood up. Santo slid the shoe on Kaylee's foot and fastened the ankle strap.

Kaylee made two stepped and then turned to Santo, “Get down on all fours,” she said quietly as she watched him doing what she ordered. She then turned around and started to walk to the front door, “Follow me.”

Santo understood that Kaylee humiliated him because she expected a better answer for the next job. He accepted her disappointment and did not feel ashamed moving on all fours behind those long shapely legs in high heels.

When they reached the front door, Kaylee turned, kicked his ass, and ordered, “Lie down on the floor.” Santo lay on the floor, and Kaylee stepped on his back. The high heels of her shoes poked Santo’s back painfully.

“We need a good target, Santo, do not disappoint me,” Kaylee said as she stepped on his back and down to his ass. Santo made a low sound of crying from the pain. Kaylee put the total weight down, and the stiletto heels of her shoes dug into Santo’s ass like knives.

Kaylee got off Santo and opened the door, “Crawl out now,” she hissed. Santo felt defeated and unworthy, he crawled out of the apartment into the hallway, and when his feet crossed the threshold, he heard the door closing with a thud.

Santo got up on his feet. He was glad that there were no other people in the hallway and hurriedly walked to his car and drove off. It wasn't the first time Santo encountered Kaylee's cruel side and swore to himself that he would make up to her and plan an excellent job.

Kaylee walked into the office of the lawyer that Milo recommended. His name was Matt Hersh, and he had experience drafting legal agreements for buying and selling businesses. Matt asked many questions about Mr. Delaney's store and wrote down the information.

"I think we can do a down payment and the remainder in installments over five years," Matt said while writing some notes on the paper pad.

"Five years?" Kaylee was surprised.

"Yes, it is common to do that this way, taking off some of the monetary pressure."

"I guess so," Kaylee agreed.

"I can draw a contract in two weeks," Matt said as he wrapped up the appointment.

Kaylee got up from the chair and leaned on the desk, exposing her cleavage.

"Two weeks is a very long time, Matt," Kaylee said in a seductive voice, "Are you sure we can't do something to speed it up?"

Matt caught up with Kaylee very fast, "Yes, we could speed it up, Ms. Smith," Matt said as he stared at Kaylee's tits.

Kaylee smiled to herself. Matt must be a brilliant lawyer, but when it comes to sexual encounters, he is no match for her. Kaylee ran her palm over his face in an intimate gesture, "Call me Kaylee, and drop your pants for me," she whispered.

Matt got up and locked the office door. He then turned around and looked at Kaylee excitedly. Kaylee sat in his chair and gestured for him to come closer. She opened his fly, grabbed his cock, and stroked it. Matt's penis became erect immediately, and Kaylee wrapped her lips around the penis head and slowly pushed the penis into her mouth, effortlessly sliding the penis head down her throat.

Matt moaned with pleasure as Kaylee bobbed her head over the erect cock. After a quick blowjob, Kaylee stood up, put one arm around Matt's shoulders, and stroked his cock with the other hand. "You want to come for me, Matt?" she talked in his ear.

Matt was breathing heavily. He was aroused and ready for Kaylee as she stroked his cock lightly and talked into his ear, "You liked that?" Kaylee asked as she changed and held his cock firmly while running her thumb in a circular motion over the penis head.

"Yes, yes," Matt mumbled.

"You do the contract by Friday," Kaylee said, moving his thumb fast.

"Okay, you got it," Matt cried in agony. He was ready to explode.

"I want to taste your cum, Matt," she whispered as she started to stroke again. Matt moaned and lost control of his body. He was vulnerable at the hands of Kaylee.

"You want to come in my mouth, don't you?" Kaylee continued her teasing game. She knew Matt type, the intellectual aroused from verbal teasing as much as from physical touch.

"Yes, yes," was all that Matt could say.

"Feed me all your cum right into my mouth," Kaylee whispered in his ear, and she bent down, rotating her hand over the base of his penis head while licking the penis slit erotically.

Matt screamed and ejaculated in no time. Kaylee wrapped her lips around the penis head and sucked the semen. Kaylee liked to feel a throbbing penis in her mouth, and pleasuring men was second nature to her.

Kaylee kissed the penis head gently and got up. "I'll be here on Friday at the same time. Perhaps you could feed me again," she said and left the office quickly.

Matt zipped up the pants, still trying to catch up his breath. It is a fantastic deal to write Kaylee's contract, he thought as he returned to his desk and looked at the notes. It has been a long time since he received a blowjob. His wife used to do that in the first years of their marriage, but not anymore.

Kaylee went back to work and thought about the sale agreement that Matt suggested. She liked the idea of five years installments since she wanted to remodel the store, and she knew it would be expensive. Kaylee had a clear vision of how the store would look.

The following two days, she took it easy and rested. There were too many threads running simultaneously. The thievery ring, Milo, and now Matt and perhaps Mr. Delaney. She would need a good lawyer for future issues, and Matt looked like an excellent candidate. But Kaylee knew she couldn't sustain so many relationships and pondered what to do about it.

She showed up at Matt's office on Friday and was ushered in immediately. Matt smiled at her and handed her the contract that he had drafted.

"I'll review and get back to you on Monday," Kaylee said as she turned around and walked out of the office.

Matt stood disappointed in the office after Kaylee left. He nurtured a dream of an exciting erotic encounter with Kaylee as he had last time, but nothing happened this time.

Suddenly, the office door opened, and Kaylee stood at the entrance and lifted her skirt, revealing that smooth triangle with delicate pink lips, "I'll let you have it next time I see you," she said and left again.

Matt was amazed. Kaylee was unpredictable but beautiful and very sexy. He wondered what to do with the erection he got from Kaylee's brief presence in his office.

Kaylee let herself into Milo's apartment with her key and sat in the living room reading the contract agreement. The document looked adequate, but she waited for Milo to come from work and have him review it.

Milo came a short time later. He beamed when he saw Kaylee sitting in the living room, "I am making a fabulous dinner for us," he said with pride and joy.

Kaylee smiled at him. She got up from the chair and wrapped her arms around his neck in an intimate gesture, "Fabulous dinner," she repeated in an amused voice, "And how are you gonna cook it for me, Milo?"

Milo hugged her waist and smiled, "I'll cook with the dress I was born in," he said jokingly. Kaylee hugged him tighter and ran her fingertips through his hair, "Let me see that dress, baby," she whispered in his ear.

Milo started to undress, and Kaylee stepped back and watched him. Milo was not embarrassed and had no inhibitions in her presence. He peeled off his clothes and stood naked in front of Kaylee, who was still fully dressed.

Kaylee extended her hand and gripped his small penis, "Now that is a nice dress for a cook," she said, "but you want to feed me an appetizer, don't you?"

"Absolutely," Milo replied with excitement. Kaylee smiled at him and stroked his cock lightly, "Mommy likes juicy appetizer," she whispered in his ear as she unbuttoned her shirt and rubbed her bare breasts on Milo's chest, arousing him.

Kaylee pulled Milo's head into her chest, "Take Mommy's nipple, Milo."

Milo sucked Kaylee's breasts eagerly with loud moans.

Kaylee grabbed the spanking paddle behind her drawer and spanked Milo's butt playfully. Milo siphoned her nipples forcefully with yearning hums.

Kaylee abruptly pushed Milo's head out of her chest and sat in the chair. She spanked Milo's butt and stroked his cock, "Mommy wants to see your appetizer juice, Milo," Kaylee said as she beat his ass harder.

Milo stood erect and started to breathe fast and loudly. Kaylee knew how to push the right buttons and provoke the hidden desires he had nourished.

Kaylee continued to stroke and spank him, “You want Mommy to punish and see you come, don’t you?” she said while beating his ass.

“Yes, yes,” Milo cried, excited and aroused.

Kaylee spanked his ass hard, “You want to make your little pee-pee hard for Mommy, don’t you?”

Milo repeated excitedly, “Yes, yes,” as his breathing became loud with short puffs.

Kaylee stroked Milo’s cock, gently keeping him aroused on edge, “Your little pee-pee is getting hard for Mommy,” she whispered as she kissed the penis head and teased, “Mommy loves little pee-pees.”

Milo moaned loudly, and after a short while, Kaylee dropped the spanking paddle on the floor and stood behind Milo, hugging him. Her nipples pressed on his back while she stroked the cock and massaged the testicles.

“You want to come for me, baby,” Kaylee changed persona as she talked into his ear intimately.

Milo moaned loudly, pre-ejaculation wetness forming on the penis head. He did not respond, but Kaylee could tell he was aroused to his limit.

“You give me your juice, little penis,” Kaylee humiliated and continued to talk in Milo’s ear as she increased the pace of stroking. Milo did not reply. He groaned loudly and breathed in short intakes, aroused to the max.

“Yes, baby, this little pee-pee gives yummy juice, doesn’t it?” Kaylee continued as she rotated her palm over the base of the penis head and whispered in Milo’s ear, “Now baby, give it to me, now!”

Milo shouted a long “Ah,” as he sprayed the floor in front of him. Kaylee did not let go, “Give me more, baby,” she talked in his ear and stroked his cock fast. Milo screamed as if he was tortured and ejaculated a few more drops.

Kaylee was satisfied. She let go of his cock, “Turn around, baby,” she said. When Milo faced her, Kaylee put her hands on the back of his neck, stroking his hair, and looked straight into his eyes, “You think you can cook better now?” she asked with a smile.

“Absolutely,” Milo replied. Kaylee removed her hands and spanked his ass playfully, “Get going, cook. I am hungry.”

Milo went to the kitchen, and Kaylee followed him. She sat in the kitchen chair and watched him take pots from the refrigerator and heat them in the oven. Milo told her that he had cooked the night before.

They chatted like good old friends, and Milo served when the food was warm. Kaylee ate with a good appetite, “Milo, it is delicious!” she exclaimed.

“I am glad you like it,” Milo replied humbly, but he was happy that Kaylee enjoyed the food.

After dinner, Kaylee asked Milo to review the purchase contract, and Milo looked it over. “Matt did a fine job, Kaylee. He covered all the points that I can think of,” Milo said.

Kaylee was satisfied. She trusted Milo’s judgment. “Let’s watch a movie,” she suggested. They found a streaming movie they liked and sat on the sofa in the living room. Milo was still naked, and Kaylee had bare breasts.

Kaylee leaned on Milo and patted his testicles while they watched the movie. Milo put his arm around her shoulders and was very pleased. It was a lovely pass time for both of them. Kaylee decided to talk business and money the next day and enjoy a quiet evening.

When the movie ended, Kaylee stretched her hands on the sides and announced, “I am ready to go to bed. It has been a long week.” Milo nodded in agreement. Kaylee went to the bathroom to wash up and came out naked. She joined Milo in bed. They hugged, and then Milo slid down and took Kaylee’s nipple, sucking it gently. Kaylee caressed his head, and they both drifted into a deep sleep.

Kaylee woke up in the morning as bright sun rays penetrated the open window. She opened her eyes and saw Milo lying on the side watching her. Kaylee smiled at him and rubbed his penis with her knee. She felt that Milo’s penis was erect, which was not a surprise for her. Men usually get horny in the morning, “You are hard, baby,” Kaylee said in an accusing tone.

Milo slid down and took her nipple into his mouth with a low humming sound to confirm Kaylee's assessment. Kaylee extended her arm down and grabbed his penis, stroking it gently, "Oh yes, baby, your little penis is hard," she repeated and insulted.

Milo moaned with pleasure as he sucked one nipple and then siphoned the other the nipple hungrily.

"You want to fuck like a girlfriend?" Kaylee laid out her trap.

Milo lifted his head from her breasts, "Yes!" he excitedly said, just as Kaylee expected.

"Really? You think that your tiny dick can satisfy me?" Kaylee humiliated.

Milo froze, silent and confused. Kaylee held his chin and turned his face toward her, looking him straight in the eyes, "Answer me! You think that your small penis can satisfy me?"

Milo looked at her, embarrassed. His face reddened, and after a pause, he said, "I hope so."

Kaylee felt the involuntary jerk of his cock when she asked that humiliating question. She knew that by making Milo feel inadequate, he would want to satisfy her and become emotionally dependent. She stroked his cock and changed her tone, "Okay baby, I am ready for you, but you need my permission to come."

"Yes, Kaylee," Milo said with relief. Kaylee laid on her back and tugged on Milo's cock, "Get on top, Milo, I am wet and ready for your little penis," she said, humiliating him seductively.

Milo moved on top of Kaylee. She held his penis in her hand, controlling and brushing it over the vagina, "Fuck me good, baby," she whispered and then inserted his penis into her warm vagina.

Milo started to breathe with excited puffs. He moved his cock slowly in and out, enjoying the feeling of conquering his girlfriend. He looked down at her beautiful face, and his heart glowed with affection.

Kaylee smiled to herself as she felt the slow, careful movements of Milo's cock and took control. She inserted her middle finger into his asshole. Milo

loudly cried when he felt Kaylee's finger entering the rectum.

"Follow me," Kaylee said, moving her finger slowly inside his ass. Milo caught up and drove his cock in the same rhythm.

"Oh baby, you fuck me good, real good," Kaylee whispered in his ear as she moved her finger at an increasing pace. Milo tried to match Kaylee's finger and drove his cock in and out at the same rhythm, breathing heavily and moaning loud.

Abruptly, Kaylee pulled out the finger from Milo's ass and spanked the ass hard, "Fuck me, Milo, fuck me hard," she shouted with excitement and wrapped her legs around his waist. Kaylee knew how to excite Milo, and he responded with a loud groan banging Kaylee as hard as he could.

"Yes, just like that, don't stop," Kaylee screamed in a faked thrill and smiled when she heard Milo begging shortly after, "May I come with my small pee-pee."

Kaylee banged her feet on his back, "No," she shouted in fake despair, "I need more cock."

Milo breathed like a steam locomotive, "Please, may I come," he shouted and then ejaculated involuntarily. The stimulation was too much for him, and he couldn't hold it any longer.

It was just what Kaylee wanted, to make Milo feel guilty and inadequate. She slapped his face, "Get off me," she said, and when Milo rolled over, Kaylee got up and went to the bathroom without a word.

Milo was breathing heavily and heard the water running in the shower. Kaylee left the door open for him to watch. In the shower, Kaylee washed off Milo's sweat from her stomach and chest with disgust. She liked Milo and needed him, but lovemaking was not Milo's best skill.

When Kaylee got out of the shower, Milo stood in the bathroom and looked at her with apprehension. Kaylee was abrupt with him, "Take a shower," she said and walked out.

Milo was puzzled. One moment Kaylee was kind and loving; the next, she changed to a nasty, domineering woman. But he felt guilty and inadequate and desperately wanted to make up for his premature ejaculation.

Kaylee waited for Milo in the living room, sitting in the chair fully dressed. “Get the money,” she said in a business-like voice when she saw Milo entering the living room.

Milo stayed naked because Kaylee wanted him naked and squirreled out of the living room. He returned a couple of minutes later with a carry-on bag. Kaylee did not take the bag from him. She pointed her finger down, and Milo dropped to his knees in front of her. Kaylee, still sitting in the chair, looked at him coldly. “Kiss,” she said.

Milo bent and licked those velvety feet in high heel shoes. His tongue circled the ankle and down to the foot. He wanted to show Kaylee he was sorry for being insufficient in bed and licked fervently with low moans.

After a short while, Kaylee had enough. She knew she had Milo by the balls and thought about what else she needed to do over the weekend. “Enough,” she said and got up from the chair, picking up the bag.

“Don’t you want to have breakfast?” Milo asked, hoping to have more time with her.

“No, but you may walk me to my car,” Kaylee said. Milo looked at her, puzzled and disappointed, but then composed himself and said, “I’ll get dressed right away.”

Milo returned to the living room, fully dressed. Kaylee was still standing there holding the bag. She smiled at him and linked her arm to his, “Let’s go, baby,” she said sweetly. The change in Kaylee’s behavior overwhelmed Milo and augmented his attraction and desire to please this beautiful young woman.

They walked down the street to Kaylee’s car. Kaylee hung on Milo’s arm affectionately and pressed her tits into him. Now and then, she squeezed his arm gently and smiled at him warmly, turning into a loving girlfriend.

Milo forgot about earlier morning events and was proud and happy walking with his girlfriend. He would take with gratitude whatever Kaylee provided.

Kaylee opened the door of her car and threw the bag inside. As she did many times before, Kaylee turned and wrapped her arms around Milo’s

neck, “I’ll see you soon, baby,” she talked into his ear and then got into her car and drove off.

Milo stood on the sidewalk, watched the car disappear around the corner, and then ambled back home. The apartment felt empty and cold without Kaylee. Milo made breakfast and ran the events of the last night and morning in his head. He smiled as he remembered the cozy Friday night watching a movie with Kaylee and tormented himself for his lousy performance in bed. Milo didn’t realize how Kaylee played on his feelings and placed him exactly where she wanted him to be, emotionally dependent on her.

Kaylee drove home with relief. She had enough of Milo for one day and thought about her thievery partners hoping Santo would come up with a profitable prospect for their next job. She contacted them on the radio and invited them to come over.

Santo arrived first. Kaylee opened the door wearing black lace lingerie and black high heel pumps. She let Santo in and sat in the chair, looking at Santo with a cold stare. Santo dropped to his knees before her and handed her a folder. It was silent in the room. No word was spoken yet.

Kaylee opened the folder and looked at the map of another state and a photo of an ordinary house in a typical middle-class neighborhood.

“What is this?” Kaylee asked with surprise. It didn’t look like an affluent area.

“The house belongs to a couple with two young kids,” Santo said, “The husband is a lawyer for white color mobs, and he lives modestly to avert attention. They have the same safe we had in the last job, and he hides mostly cash.”

Kaylee scanned the photos again and then looked at Santo, “How young are the kids?” she asked.

“I am not sure, but they go to school every day,” he replied nervously.

“And you are sure that he keeps cash in the safe?”

“Yes, I got reliable information.”

Kaylee examined the aerial map and formulated a plan to rob the house in her head.

“Any maids coming to the house?”

Santo was prepared, “On Thursdays, but the wife is always at home when the maids are there.”

“So the wife is a stay-home Mom,” Kaylee declared the obvious.

Santo nodded, “Yes, but on Tuesdays and Fridays, she goes to a yoga class after the kids go to school.”

“What about the alarm system?”

“I checked that, no problem,” Santo said with a smile.

“You are well prepared, Santo,” Kaylee complimented him with a warm smile. She liked that it would be a cash robbery, but a household with young children bothered her. She looked at the aerial photo of the house. The backyard looked like it was private, with a tall fence closing it around.

“Do you think you can break in through the back door?” Kaylee asked.

“I have quite a bit of experience cracking Yale locks,” Santo’s smile broadened.

“You checked it already?” Kaylee was astonished.

“Yes, I passed by on Friday when the lady was doing yoga,” Santo said with self-pride.

A knock on the door interrupted Kaylee’s train of thought. She got up and let Tyrone in. He walked in and took his place on the knees next to Santo.

“Here is the second installment,” Kaylee said and handed the bag to Santo. As usual, he opened the bag, counted the money carefully, and then divided the cash into three equal amounts.

When it was all set and done, Kaylee looked at Tyrone, “Santo found a new target,” Kaylee said, “And we’ll do the job on Tuesday.”

Tyrone looked at two of them and didn’t say a word.

“We’ll leave here on Monday evening after I get off work,” Kaylee continued, “And I’ll give you more instructions on the way there.” Both men looked at her with admiration and nodded in agreement.

“Okay then, undressed from me, we need a team bonding,” Kaylee said. She wanted to have Santo big cock since she was unsatisfied sexually after the lamed sex she had with Milo.

The two men got up and undressed excitedly. Kaylee waited for the men to shed their clothes. She then slowly slid the straps of her lingerie down her arms and wiggled her hips until the lingerie fell to the floor.

Santo and Tyrone stared at Kaylee’s beautiful figure with those firm breasts and long legs in high heels. They were well trained in Kaylee love making

and waited for instructions. Kaylee smiled as she noticed that their cocks were already erect.

“Hands on the back,” Kaylee ordered as she sat back in the chair. She then grabbed their cocks and stroked them, kissing the tip of the penis heads, one and the other.

Kaylee looked up and smiled at the two men. She then let go of their cocks and leaned back in the chair. “Tyrone, stand here,” Kaylee ordered. Tyrone stepped and stood next to the back of the chair. Kaylee stroked Tyrone’s cock and lifted her legs on top of the arms of the chair as she gestured for Santo to come closer.

Kaylee was aroused and did not waste any time. She grabbed Santo’s cock and shoved it into her vagina, making low sounds of pleasure. She loved Santo’s big cock and enjoyed the tingle in her vagina’s membranes as Santo started to move his cock in and out with excited moans. Simultaneously she turned her head to Tyrone and wrapped her lips around his penis.

“Fuck my mouth, Tyrone,” Kaylee ordered Tyrone. Santo was pumping her vagina furiously while Tyrone pushed his penis in and out of her mouth. They engaged in group sex excitedly.

Tyrone thrust his hard penis into Kaylee’s mouth, and Kaylee took the entire length of his erect penis, sliding the penis down her throat.

Santo rammed his big cock into Kaylee’s vagina with closed eyes and loud groans, and Kaylee moaned softly with pleasure enjoying both cocks tremendously.

Tyrone was the first to ejaculate. He screamed as he shot the semen into Kaylee's mouth. Kaylee held his throbbing penis in her mouth for a short while and then turned her attention to Santo, “Give it to me, Santo,” she shrieked. Santo banged as hard as he could and felt Kaylee’s body jolting. He ejaculated with euphoria as Kaylee shuddered and attained the climax she needed.

Three of them stayed still, breathing heavily, and after a short while, Kaylee got up and walked to her bedroom. “Pick me up at six, Tyrone, and you,

Santo, wait for us at the parking garage,” she said, “And do not leave here together,” she added and shut the bedroom door.

Santo and Tyrone looked at each other and smiled. They got dressed, and Santo left first. A few minutes later, Tyrone went home.

Kaylee took a long hot shower, returned to the living room, and studied the map. She searched for a suitable hotel and after she found one she rested her head on the back of the chair. Kaylee ran through her mind her plan for the next job, “I need to check the streets first,” she said in her head and went to bed.

Monday morning at work, Kaylee waited for Mr. Delaney to occupy his office. She unbuttoned the top buttons of her shirt and walked into his office, locking the door behind her.

“Mr. Delaney,” Kaylee said as she stood in front of him with a half-open shirt bulging out her big boobs, “I have here the purchase agreement. Would you look it over?”

Mr. Delaney stared at the exposed breasts and took the document from her, “I’ll have to review it. I’ll do it later, Kaylee,” he said as he licked his lips, staring at her.

Kaylee came around the desk and bent forward, holding the arms of the chair divulging her breasts, “Mr. Delaney, I would like you to look it over now,” she said seductively.

Mr. Delaney looked at her beautiful face and those magnificent exposed tits and changed his mind, “Okay, Kaylee, let me read it,” he said.

“Thank you, Mr. Delaney,” Kaylee said as she ran her hand over his fly. Mr. Delaney stirred from her touch. His face reddened, and he picked up the agreement and busied himself. Kaylee stepped behind the chair and massaged his shoulders while he read the document.

When Mr. Delaney finished scanning it, he said, “It looks fine to me, Kaylee. I need to give it to my lawyer for legal review.”

Kaylee moved her hands down to his crotch and felt his erection through the pants, “Could you do it today, Mr. Delaney?”

The old man started to breathe nervously in short intakes, “I’ll try, Kaylee,” he said with a choking voice.

Kaylee swung the chair, and when Mr. Delaney was in front of her, she sat on his lap and massaged his cock over the pants.

“Could you do it today?” She repeated and unbuttoned the rest of the buttons of the shirt.

“Yes, of course,” Mr. Delaney replied with a shaking voice as he stared at the exposed pink nipples.

Kaylee stroked Mr. Delaney's head gently, "You can have it, Mr. Delaney," she whispered in his ear.

Mr. Delaney kissed her breasts gently, moving from one to the other while running his palms over Kaylee's legs and thighs. Kaylee hugged his neck and watched him silently until Mr. Delaney started to suck her erect nipple.

"Mr. Delaney, I need a day off tomorrow. Is that Okay?" Kaylee said in a soft voice.

"Sure," Mr. Delaney said and took the other nipple in his mouth.

"I expect to hear back from your lawyer by Wednesday, Okay?"

"Yes, I think I can arrange that," Mr. Delaney said with a smile, enjoying the taste of a beautiful young woman.

"Good," Kaylee said as she got up, buttoned up her shirt, and left the office smiling to herself with satisfaction.

The rest of the day at work past uneventful. Mr. Delaney hid in his office all day, and Kaylee did not run into him.

After work, Kaylee packed a few items and got ready for the new job.

Tyrone came by at six o'clock. They drove in silence and picked up Santo. They continued to travel in silence. Kaylee wanted to see the carry-on bag Santo intended to use for the robbery. Santo showed her, and Kaylee was satisfied. That was the only conversation they had.

Kaylee directed Tyrone to the hotel, and as they did last time, Kaylee and Santo waited at a nearby gas station. After Tyrone radioed the room number, Kaylee and Santo moved in separately. There were two double beds in the room, and Tyrone said apologetically that it was the only available choice. Kaylee knew that the men should get a good night's sleep and quickly decided.

"Tyrone, you sleep in this bed. Santo and I sleep in the other bed," Kaylee said in a matter-of-fact voice. She peeled off her clothes and looked at Tyrone, "You want to fuck or what?"

Tyrone stirred as if waking up from sleep. He undressed and joined Kaylee in the bed. Kaylee looked at Santo, still fully dressed, and said, "Santo, undressed and wait for me in bed."

She then turned her attention to Tyrone. "Get on top of me, Tyrone," she said as she tugged on his cock. Kaylee let Tyrone fuck her like a real man. She gripped his ass and pulled him into her while whispering in his ear how good he fucked her.

Santo lay naked in the other bed and watched them. He heard Tyrone's cry as he came with immense relief and then went down and kissed Kaylee's vagina. A brief moment later, Kaylee slid between the sheets of the bed, "Are you ready for me, Santo," she talked into his ear. Santo was ready with an erect cock, and Kaylee did not waste time and ordered Santo to get on top of her. She put her arms around his neck and let him pleasure her with his enormous cock. They both came with screams.

Still breathing in short intakes, Kaylee ordered Tyrone to the shower. When he came out of the shower, she ordered Santo to go in, and then Kaylee got up and took a shower. Kaylee controlled everything making sure that there would be no awkward moments between them.

Santo and Tyrone fell asleep instantly, just as Kaylee thought would happen.

Kaylee woke up early in the morning. She got up and dressed quickly. Santo stirred in bed as she shook his shoulder. "What, what?" Santo said, half asleep. Kaylee smiled kindly at him, "I am going to scout the house. You wait for me here. You got that?" Santo nodded and closed his eyes, trying to catch more sleep.

Kaylee grabbed the car keys and walked outside. It was early morning, the sun peeked through the overnight clouds, and the traffic was light. Kaylee drove to their target house. She passed the house moving slowly and checked the front yards of that house and the surrounding homes. After circling the streets, Kaylee was satisfied. She got coffee and breakfasts for her partners and headed back to the hotel.

Tyrone and Santo were dressed when Kaylee came back with breakfast. When they finished eating the delicious pastries, Kaylee took charge and explained the plan.

"Tyrone, you wear a jacket, and you'll hide in a bush across the street from the house and watch," Kaylee said, "I'll park up the street where there is a repair garage so that we won't draw attention to parking in front of the house. I suspect that there are other stay-home moms around."

Tyrone returned to his suitcase and pulled out a light jacket showing it to Kaylee. Kaylee smiled, "It will do," she said and then turned her attention to Santo, "You get into the house from the back door. You don't touch anything except for the safe. Young children live there, and I don't want them to know that anyone was there. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Kaylee," Santo replied, listening intently to Kaylee's instruction.

"Okay, so here's how it will happen," Kaylee continued and looked at both men meeting their eyes, "I'll drop you, Tyrone, and you hide in the bush and radio us when the woman leaves the house. Santo and I will wait in the repair garage parking lot, and then I'll drive with the maid's business sign and stop in front of the house. Santo, you go in with this hairpiece," Kaylee said and handed him a black breaded wig.

"When Santo is ready, I'll drive back and park in the house's driveway. Santo, you come out and sit in the front, and you, Tyrone, wait till I drive

close to the other side of the street and then dash and lay low in the back. Any questions?"

"No," Tyrone and Santo said in unison.

Kaylee looked at her watch, "Okay, Santo. You go out first and wait at the gas station." Santo left without a word. Kaylee turned to Tyrone, "You watch the house like a hawk, you understand?"

"Yes, Kaylee," Tyrone replied with apprehension. He wasn't sure why Kaylee repeated the instructions, but he intended to be on guard and watch the house.

Kaylee left the hotel room, and a few minutes later, Tyrone picked them up from the gas station. Kaylee switched with Tyrone and sat behind the wheel. She passed the house and showed Tyrone the bush in the yard across from their target house. Kaylee drove by the house again, and Tyrone left the car quickly. Kaylee watched him until she couldn't see him. "Stay like that," Kaylee radioed Tyrone and drove off.

Around nine-thirty, Kaylee and Santo heard Tyrone's voice on the radio, "Just left, all clear."

Kaylee adjusted the hairpiece on Santo's head and drove to the house. She parked in the driveway, and Santo got out leisurely. Kaylee contacted Tyrone, "Any traffic?" she asked.

"All clear," Tyrone said. The street was quiet, and the whole neighborhood looked abandoned at this time of the day. Kaylee nodded to Santo, and he quickly jumped over the fence and disappeared. Kaylee drove back to the repair garage parking lot and waited for Santo to finish his job.

It was only twenty minutes but a very long wait. Santo came on the radio, "Ready." Kaylee drove back to the driveway. "Here," she radioed. Santo showed up quickly and sat in the front seat.

"Get ready," Kaylee radioed Tyrone and backed up in a wide turn reaching the other side of the street. Tyrone jumped into the back seat, and Kaylee continued driving out of the neighborhood at the speed limit. They stopped at a gas station next to the entrance of the highway. Kaylee put the loot bag in the trunk and ordered Tyrone to remove the business signs. Santo took

off the hairpiece with relief, and Kaylee instructed him to sit in the back of the car. She then sat in the passenger seat and ordered Tyrone to drive home.

Kaylee controlled every move they made before, during, and after the robbery. Tyrone and Santo accepted her authority and followed her instructions knowing that she was a thorough planner and they did not need to think or worry about details. It was an arrangement that worked well and was very profitable.

Tyrone stopped at the parking garage for Santo, and Kaylee said, “Santo, come to my place.”

Tyrone continued to Kaylee’s apartment. They picked up the loot bag from the trunk and waited for Santo.

Santo arrived a short time later. They sat in the usual arrangement, Kaylee in the chair, Tyrone and Santo on the knees in front of her.

Kaylee picked up the bag and turned it over. Packages of money of various values fell on the floor. “Santo, count it,” Kaylee said. Santo was hard at work. There were bills of twenty, fifty, and one hundred dollars. Tyrone and Kaylee watched him, and when he finished, he announced, “Three hundred and eighty thousand.”

“Give me one twenty, and you guys get one thirty each,” Kaylee said. Santo divided the money without a word. Kaylee picked up the thick stack of bills, got up, and went to her bedroom, saying behind her back, “Don’t leave together.”

Tyrone and Santo looked at each other with surprise, but then Santo shook his head and said, “I gonna leave first, Okay?” Tyrone was still looking at the closed bedroom door and said, “Yes, sure.”

Santo left, and Tyrone stayed behind alone in the living room. It feels like a long time since he was there alone. He sighed, arranged the bills in the money belt, and left quietly.

Kaylee took a long hot shower. She checked the living room to ensure that Tyrone and Santo had left, then sat at the kitchen table and added up the money she had saved. It was enough for the down payment and the renovation she had in mind.

Kaylee made a light dinner and went to bed early. The next day would be necessary to her plans, and she hoped Mr. Delaney would come through.

In the morning, Kaylee took another shower and dressed in work attire, silk shirt, pencil skirt, and high heel pumps. Kaylee did not wait too long and walked into Mr. Delaney's office early in the morning.

"Good morning, Mr. Delaney," Kaylee said sweetly, "Did you have a chance to review the contract with your lawyer?"

Mr. Delaney looked at Kaylee with a kind smile, "Yes, Kaylee, except for minor corrections, the sale agreement is acceptable."

"So you would accept my offer after we resolve these minor issues?"

"Yes, Kaylee, if you have the down payment, I would," Mr. Delaney said seriously.

"I had the closing of my Aunt's house yesterday, and I have the money for the down payment," Kaylee replied with a happy smile and then charged on, "I'll have my lawyer contact your lawyer to square away the issues and set a date for passing papers."

Mr. Delaney looked old and tired and said in a low voice, "Sure, Kaylee, you do that."

Kaylee approached the desk and kissed Mr. Delaney on his cheeks with affection. Mr. Delaney smiled at her and said, "That's fine, Kaylee; I am glad to sell the store to you."

"Thank you, Mr. Delaney," Kaylee said and planted another kiss on his cheek. She left the office excitedly, holding the agreement with Mr. Delaney's lawyer's comments.

Kaylee called Matt right away and read the comments on the phone. Matt told her it sounded like minor issues, but he had to see the document. Of

course, Matt had to see. Kaylee thought angrily. The lawyer was a horny guy and took the opportunity to get what he wanted, but Kaylee needed him and said that she would come later in the afternoon.

The rest of the day at work passed by quickly, and Kaylee left work early and drove to Matt's office. Matt's secretary ushered her into the office and closed the door behind her. Kaylee handed the contract to Matt. He looked it over and said, "I know Mr. Delaney's lawyer, and these are minor issues. We shouldn't have any problem accepting them."

"That's good," Kaylee said happily, "When do you think that we could sign and seal the deal?"

"Do you have the down payment?" Matt countered quickly.

"Yes, I have enough money for the down payment," Kaylee said with a slight smile.

"I'll schedule it for Monday morning. You'll need to bring a cashier check for two hundred and fifty thousand."

"Will Mr. Delaney be here too?"

"No, only his lawyer will be here. Mr. Delaney will sign the agreement after the lawyer deposits the money in his account, which should be the same day, Monday."

"So everything is set," Kaylee said, still unable to believe the new situation she was getting into.

"Yes, I think so, and you'll have four weeks after the sale to work with Mr. Delaney and get familiar with your new business," Matt said with a smile. He liked Kaylee a lot. Not only that she was gorgeous and sexy, but she was also intelligent and driven.

Kaylee looked at him and said point blank, "Do you want to fuck me?"

Matt's smile widened, "You are something Kaylee, and I certainly do. Let's postpone fucking after the closing, Okay?"

"Fine with me," Kaylee countered, "I guess I'll see you on Monday."

“Yes, I’ll let you know when the other attorney will be here. I’ll try to set it for the morning.”

“Sounds good to me,” Kaylee said and left the office smiling. She underestimated Matt. He was smarter than she thought and knew how to play games. Kaylee did not care as long as he took care of the business transaction. It was okay with her to play games with a nerdy attorney.

Matt called Kaylee a day later and informed her that everything was ready for the closing, and she should be in his office at eleven o’clock in the morning with the cashier’s check. Kaylee was jubilant and wanted to share her happiness. She called Milo and told him she’d be at the store by closing time.

Kaylee walked into Milo’s store dressed in work attire, a turquoise silk shirt, and a black mini skirt. The two clerks watched as she planted a quick kiss on Milo’s lips, and then they walked outside. Kaylee linked her arm with Milo’s, “Let’s go to the Italian restaurant,” she suggested. Milo was ecstatic to see Kaylee and happily agreed.

They sat in the restaurant sipping red wine, and Kaylee couldn’t hold it, “We have the closing on Monday morning,” she said excitedly with a broad smile.

Milo was very supportive, “It is wonderful. I am sure you’ll do very well.”

“I have all planned in my head,” Kaylee continued excitedly, “I am going to renovate the store and hire new salesgirls.”

“Really?” Milo was surprised. He didn’t think Kaylee would have the courage to change the store.

“Yes, all the jewelry displays will be on the walls with small round tables in the center of the store where the salesgirls show and model the jewelry to the customers. No more glass counters. I think it would be better for the customers to see what they chose without distraction from other jewelry.”

Milo looked at Kaylee with appreciation, “That is an interesting concept.”

“Interesting?” Kaylee countered, “I hope it would work better than the current display.”

Milo smiled and said, "I feel it will work very well." He looked at Kaylee with renewed respect. She is beautiful and smart he thought.

They finished dinner and went to Milo's apartment. Kaylee walked directly to Milo's bedroom, undressed without a word, and got between the sheets. Milo looked at her, puzzled, and waited for a cue. Kaylee saw his confusion and said softly, "Undress Milo, I am cold alone in bed."

Milo tore his clothes off and joined Kaylee under the sheets. Kaylee let him touch her for a brief moment, then sat on his stomach, put her hand back, and stroked his cock.

"Look at me," Kaylee said. Milo arranged the pillow under his head and looked Kaylee in the eyes.

Kaylee slowly moved back and inserted Milo's erect penis into her butt hole. She then pushed her ass down and swirled the groin in slow circles. Milo started to moan with pleasure and closed his eyes. Kaylee leaned forward and slapped his face, "Look. At. Me." She hissed one word at a time.

Milo looked at her as she started to ride his cock. It was difficult for Milo to keep eye contact, but it was very arousing. He moaned loudly and breathed with quick short puffs.

"You may come whenever you want, baby," Kaylee said as she looked at him with a smile, releasing him from the obligation to beg for permission to ejaculate.

Milo smiled and lifted his groin to counter Kaylee's movements when she rode down. Kaylee continued in a faster past, and suddenly she heard Milo making loud screeching and felt the wetness of his sperm in her rectum. She sat still on his cock for a brief moment and then got up and walked to the bathroom, "Let's wash up, Milo," she said.

Milo joined her in the shower massaging Kaylee's body with soap lather. It was still early, and Milo suggested watching a movie in bed. Kaylee liked the idea. She laid her head on his chest, and they watched a streaming movie in harmonious silence. At the movie's end, Milo slid down and took Kaylee's nipple in his mouth, and they both fell into a deep sleep.

Milo woke up in the morning and watched Kaylee sleeping. He was in love and hoped she would keep seeing him, for he knew without asking that Kaylee saw other men and did not date him exclusively.

Kaylee opened her eyes and smiled at Milo, “I need coffee, Milo,” she said, and as expected, Milo hurried to fulfill her wish.

They drank coffee in the kitchen. Kaylee did not want breakfast, “I am not hungry, Milo,” she said. Shortly after she finished coffee, Kaylee dressed and said to Milo, “You don’t need to walk me to the car. I’ll be in touch next week.”

Although disappointed, Milo bravely said, “That’s fine, no problem. I’ll see you soon.”

Kaylee smiled at him, wrapped her arms around his neck, and kissed lightly on his lips. She stepped back, said goodbye, and left Milo’s apartment quickly.

Monday morning, Kaylee went to the bank and purchased a cashier's check for the down payment. She then sat in a coffee shop across from Matt's office and waited for eleven o'clock. Time elapsed slowly, and at eleven o'clock, she walked into Matt's office and was shown to a conference room. Matt was already there with another man.

Matt introduced her to the other lawyer. The lawyers had the paperwork ready for her to sign. She gave the cashier's check to the other lawyer and signed the agreement. Matt smiled at her encouragingly and explained, "Mr. Delaney's responsibility is to transfer the business to you and explain the books and all other ins and outs of the business. The agreement gives you four weeks of Mr. Delaney's time, but you can cut it short if you wish."

"I understand," Kaylee said, "Where is Mr. Delaney now?"

"He is in the store waiting for you," the other lawyer said, kindly smiling at her.

"I guess I should be going," Kaylee said as she got up and shook hands with the two lawyers.

It took a few days for Kaylee to catch up with the accounting. The more significant problem was the back room, which was always locked. Mr. Delaney showed her the workbench and the jewelry-making tools in that secure room. Kaylee understood why the door was locked. There were precious stones, gems, raw gold, and silver materials spread all over the bench organized in bins.

Mr. Delaney showed her how he made a ring and earrings using various tools. Kaylee thanked him but had no intention of turning into a jewelry maker. She had a good idea of what to do with the space of Mr. Delaney's workshop.

As days passed by, Kaylee kept thinking about Tyrone and Santo. She was a business owner now and did not want to take the risk of robbing homes. For the time being, the two partners had enough money to enjoy life, but soon they would be anxious to do another job. Kaylee needed to confront them, and sooner would be better than later.

When in despair, Milo was there to help. Kaylee called and informed Milo that she would come to the apartment later in the evening. Using her key, Kaylee walked into the apartment. Milo was cooking in the kitchen and beamed with delight when he saw her.

Kaylee slapped Milo's face hard. "You cook for me naked," Kaylee said softly. Milo lovingly smiled at Kaylee as if hitting his face was a natural thing to do. He immediately undressed while Kaylee sat in the kitchen chair and watched him contented.

Milo cooked a terrific dinner, and after eating, they sat on the sofa in the living room. Kaylee hugged Milo and stroked his cock playfully.

"Milo," she said, "You know, now that I am a store owner, I don't want to cash jewelry for that customer any more, but I am afraid of him."

"Yes, dealing with these people can be dangerous," Milo said, understanding Kaylee's concerns.

Kalee smiled and took off the shirt exposing her firm breasts for Milo's enjoyment. Reflexively Milo bent and sucked the nipple.

"But how I refuse to cash for him?" Kaylee asked, putting the problem on Milo's shoulders while stroking his cock gently.

Milo let go of the nipple for a second, "I think that the best thing to do is to give your direct customer contact with the broker. This way, he doesn't need you to cash jewelry."

Kaylee pulled Milo's head into her breasts, caressing his head, rewarding him with affection, and after a pause, she said, "That's a great idea, Milo, but I don't know any broker."

Milo lifted his head from Kaylee's breasts, "I'll give you a name of a broker. He is sleazy but would be a good contact for your customer."

Kaylee pulled Milo back to her breasts and stroked his cock in gentle movements. Milo sucked the nipple hungrily. He loved Kaylee's breasts, and his cock became hard as a rock.

After a brief moment, Kaylee swung while holding Milo's head into her breasts and sat on Milo's lap. "Hands on the back, baby," she said while

unzipping the skirt and removing it over her head. Milo put his hands and continued to suck Kaylee's nipple passionately.

"Fuck me like a boyfriend, Milo," she whispered in his ear and inserted his erect penis into her vagina. Milo hummed loudly with the nipple in his mouth. Kaylee held his head with her hands and swirled her butt brushing his small cock inside her vagina.

Milo moaned loudly. He was very excited about the intimate intercourse as a boyfriend. Kaylee felt that he was near climax and permitted him, "You may come for me," Kaylee whispered while keeping his head against her chest and circling her vagina rapidly around his cock.

Milo cried with heavy breaths, and it didn't take long. He siphoned the nipple loudly and ejaculated inside Kaylee's vagina with a shout of ecstasy.

"Oh baby, you came for me," Kaylee whispered in Milo's ear, praising him and stroking his head tenderly.

Milo did not let go of the nipple as he continued to suck it while the throbbing of his cock slowly waned. Kaylee rewarded Milo and allowed him to enter her vagina only on special occasions, and when she permitted, he was excited and reached a climax in a short time.

"Get down, baby," Kaylee said as she rolled off his lap and sat on the sofa. Milo went down to the floor on his knees and worshiped Kaylee's smooth thighs and delicate vagina passionately and enthusiastically. He loved Kaylee's body and his submissive role in their relationship.

Kaylee understood Milo's mood. She had not seen him in a week, and he wanted to express his worthiness for her. She decided to reward him with his favorite role play.

"Get the paddle, baby," Kaylee said, interrupting Milo's pleasure. Milo turned and moved on all fours. He returned with the spanking paddle in his mouth. Kaylee grabbed the spanking paddle and ordered, "Down to my feet."

Milo bent down and kissed Kaylee's silky feet in high heels. Kaylee lifted the paddle and smacked Milo's ass. "You misbehaved, Milo. Mommy needs to punish you," she said.

“Yes, punish me,” Milo agreed in a weak voice playing a role in the sexual game Kaylee performed. Milo cherished Kaylee when she played Mommy.

“Tell Mommy why you were a bad boy, Milo,” Kaylee said as she continued to beat his ass.

Milo licked Kaylee’s feet and apologetically said, “Because I put my little pee-pee in Mommy’s pussy.”

Kaylee continued the game and spanked him. She knew that the Mommy role aroused Milo immensely, and she said, “Let Mommy see the little pee-pee.”

Milo straightened up on the knees, and Kaylee bent and stroked his cock while spanking his ass. “You want to come for Mommy, don’t you,” she said in his ear as she stroked fast.

Milo moaned and breathed in fast intakes, “Yes, yes,” he mumbled, aroused to the max.

“You want to show Mommy how you came in her pussy, don’t you?” Kaylee asked seductively and spanked his ass.

Kaylee did not expect a verbal response from Milo, “I know you do, Milo,” Kaylee talked in his ear, “But your little pee-pee is not hard enough for Mommy,” Kaylee said, stroking his cock fast.

Milo groaned, his body shaking with excitement. “You make the little pee-pee big for Mommy,” Kaylee continued to tease and spank his ass stimulating Milo to his limits.

Milo was at the end of his tolerance. His body jerked, and he moaned loudly.

“You come for Mommy with big hard pee-pee,” Kaylee teased as she stroked the hard penis and felt pre-ejaculation wetness on the penis head, “Yes, Milo, Mommy wants to see big pee-pee cum.”

Milo just breathed deeply and did not respond. His cock started to throb uncontrollably. Kaylee spanked his ass and stroked fast, “You want to give Mommy all your cum, don’t you?”

Milo inhaled faster as if there was no oxygen in the air. His body jolted while Kaylee rotated her palm around his penis head, "Come for Mommy," Kaylee whispered and then ordered, "Come now!"

Milo yelled hysterically and shot the second load that evening. He then cried in ecstasy with short breaths. His penis pulsated rapidly. Kaylee pulled Milo's head into her chest and fed him the nipple again. "You came good for Mommy," Kaylee whispered in his ear. Milo latched on the nipple and slowly calmed down while Kaylee ran her fingertips through his hair soothingly and whispered in his ear, "Yes, Milo, you are a good boy. You came for Mommy with big pee-pee."

After some time, Milo relaxed and stopped crying. He sucked the nipple like a little boy in need of comfort. Kaylee kissed the top of his head, "Down on four, Milo," she softly said.

Milo went down on all fours and looked up at Kaylee with admiration. Kaylee took off her pumps, lifted her feet on the sofa, and pointed her finger. Milo standing on four, licked Kaylee's feet like a dog. He was not humiliated. On the contrary, Milo wanted to please Kaylee any way he could and show her how much he loved and appreciated her. There were no more inhibitions in Milo's soul when he was in the presence of his goddess.

After a short while, Kaylee got up and walked naked and barefoot to the bathroom, saying behind her back, "Follow me." Milo followed on all fours. When they reached the bathroom, Kaylee opened the shower door and told Milo to go in. Milo, still on four, went inside the shower stall. "Up, on your knees, hands on the back," Kaylee ordered as she walked into the shower.

Milo stood on his knees and put his hands on the back, looking at Kaylee submissively.

Kaylee stood in front of Milo, bent her knees, urinated a stream of yellow liquid on Milo's chest, and then aimed down at his soft penis. When she finished the last drop, Kaylee looked at Milo and slapped his face, "You like when Mommy pees, don't you?" she asked in a gentle voice.

Milo looked down, embarrassed. Kaylee slapped his face again, "Did you like Mommy's warm pee on your little penis," she asked in a very soft

voice.

Milo looked down and started to whimper, “Yes,” he whispered in a shaken voice.

Kaylee paused for a short moment and let Milo cry out his suffering. She then turned on the water, and with the shower head, she rinsed his chest and penis, “Stand up for me, Milo,” Kaylee said gently.

Milo stood up with hands behind his back. Kaylee lathered her hands with soap and washed his chest, running her hands down to his penis, “Mommy knows the best how to take care of your little pee-pee,” she whispered in his ear as she rubbed her soap lather over his penis and testicles.

Kaylee washed Milo and rinsed his body thoroughly with warm water. “Wait for Mommy in bed,” she whispered into Milo’s ear and spanked his ass playfully to get him going.

After Milo left, Kaylee took a hot shower. She dried herself and walked naked into the bedroom. Milo was lying in bed watching the bathroom door. Kaylee smiled warmly at him and slipped under the cover. Milo turned toward her, and Kaylee patted his head affectionately.

Milo was attracted to Kaylee’s breasts like a magnet. He sucked the erect nipples with cravings, “I love you, Kaylee,” Milo said with his head between Kaylee's breasts. “I love you too, Milo,” Kaylee replied, stroking his head gently, “Sweet dreams.”

Milo fell asleep instantly. Kaylee was awake in bed, thinking about the new business and the thievery ring.

Kaylee couldn't postpone any longer and radioed Tyrone and Santo to come over. "I have news that I need to share with you," Kaylee started as she looked at the two partners kneeling in front of her. "I cannot do any more jobs with you, but I'll connect you to my source, and you can cash jewelry directly, more money for you guys."

Tyrone and Santo were bewildered. They looked at Kaylee, trying to comprehend the news and accept the unexpected reality.

Santo was the first one to respond, "Why Kaylee, we worked well together."

"Yes, we worked well together and had a good time, but a new opportunity opened up for me, and I cannot spend time planning and executing new jobs. I am sorry, guys, but look at the bright side: you'll have a source to cash loots without my cut."

Tyrone did not say a word. He looked at Kaylee admiringly. Tyrone nurtured deep feelings for Kaylee and did not care about new jobs. He was concerned that he would not see her again.

Kaylee wanted to wrap up this unpleasant meeting. She gave Santo the contact information of the broker that Milo provided her and then got up and said, "I have to say goodbye now and wish you the best of luck." With that, Kaylee walked out of the living room.

Tyrone looked at Santo, "I can't believe it," he said with a staggering expression.

"I knew that it would come one day. Kaylee just moved on to a new opportunity," Santo said philosophically.

The two men got up and left the apartment, talking already about their next job.

Kaylee sighed with relief when she heard them leaving the apartment.

This chapter of her life ended, and a new exciting future was ahead of her to explore.

END