

# MAID FOR CHASTITY



**SCARLETT STEELE**

**Maid for Chastity**

**(Tease and Denial, f/f, Husband Humiliation)**

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Be aware: This story is written for, and should only be enjoyed by, ADULTS. It includes explicit descriptions of intense sexual activity between consenting adults. Said activities include, but are not limited to tease and denial, cuckolding, humiliation and a wife's cruel journey on tormenting her husband taking him on a ride of controlled and ruined orgasm.....

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#### [Maid for Chastity](#)

[\(Tease and Denial, f/f, Husband Humiliation\)](#)

Sasha a thirty-two year old woman with short blonde hair and light blue eyes knew that her marriage was missing something as newlyweds she knew that there had to be more spice in the sexual aspect of their marriage. She had to think of something that would excite her husband Dave in bed. They had decent conversation and had a lot in common. However, Sasha knew that their connection in bed was rather cold. Sometimes they would have sex and other times it would just be rolling over and going to bed and as newly weds she knew that the sexual part of their marriage wasn't suppose to be going downhill so quickly. Sasha wanted to spice up their love life and make Dave happy.

Sitting at the kitchen table and having her first cup of coffee Sasha heard their maid Caprice

enter the house through the backdoor.

Caprice was a Chinese girl who spoke English. It had been hard to try to find a maid who spoke English. Sasha had searched and searched until she had come across Caprice.

“Good morning Mrs. Leopold.” Caprice smiled at her. Caprice had light brown eyes and black hair. Wearing a short skirt with black high heels and a white shirt that showed off her white bra underneath.

“Good morning Caprice.” Sasha replied a big smile spreading across her face. An idea coming to mind.

“Would you like me to get you another cup of coffee?” Caprice asked, seeing that the cup was almost gone.

“That would be great thank you.” Sasha grinned, handing Caprice her cup and blushing a little with the idea that had come to mind.

“Is there anything special that you want me to do today?” Caprice asked her, seeing that the kitchen was already swept and mopped. The only thing she had to do was get the dishes done. To her it looked like an easy day. Since the Leopold's didn't have any children they only had one bedroom upstairs and the house was small. Something meant for a married couple with no children.

“No, I think that you should sit down and have a cup of coffee with me.” Sasha told her as Dave walked into the kitchen and made his own cup of coffee.

Dave had short black hair and dark brown eyes. At the age of thirty-four he still looked pretty young. He had his shirt and tie on with a pair of slacks knowing he had to hurry along if he was going to make it to the office in time.

“We could go shopping.” Sasha told Caprice as Caprice sat down next to her and had a cup of coffee. Surprised because Sasha hardly invited her to have coffee.

“So what are you girls going to do today?” Dave asked, feeling a little left out because Sasha could show attention to Caprice but she couldn't pay attention to him in the bedroom.

“I am thinking that the two of us are going to go clothes shopping. I think it's time for me to get something new to wear and today would be a good day to treat someone to a new outfit as well.” Sasha looked at Caprice and winked at her.

Caprice wasn't used to Sasha's attention being fully on her. She looked down at her coffee and blushed a little. Smiling and shaking her head.

“Well, make sure the two of you don't overdraw on my bank account.” Dave laughed as he kissed Sasha on the cheek and said goodbye to Caprice before heading out the door with his briefcase and his heart breaking a little as he left the house to head off to work.

“If you don't mind me asking what is this all about? You never take me shopping.” Caprice wanted to know exactly what was going on.

“I want to surprise my husband. We don't do that much in the bedroom if you know what I mean. I would love to spice up our sex life and I think I know just the way to do it.” Sasha told her, sighing softly.

“And how's that?” Caprice asked her, thinking she already knew what was going on in Sasha's head.

“Surprising him by bringing another girl into the mix. You are very beautiful Caprice and I know that my husband looks at you from time to time. I catch him staring at your nice ass when you're bent over cleaning something.” Sasha whispered to her, even though they were the

only two in the house.

"I've never noticed." Caprice shook her head quickly.

"It's alright, I have and I'm not even mad about it. I would like to try and surprise him tonight in the bedroom. If you agree to this I will pay you extra this week for your work." Sasha threw in an offer that she couldn't refuse.

"Yes, I don't mind helping out. This is why we are going shopping today?" Caprice asked, finally looking up from her coffee and turning to Sasha.

"Yes. We will head out as soon as we get done drinking our coffee and we'll go out to lunch today too." Sasha winked at her, looking at how tight Caprice's shirt was. Seeing the roundness of her breasts. Sasha let her eyes wander downwards, looking at Caprice's short skirt and her long slender legs.

"Sounds good to me." Caprice told her, her heart racing as she noticed Sasha checking her out. Glad that Sasha seemed to approve of her body.

After the two women had their coffee they headed out the door and went shopping. Sasha picked out a leather skirt and top outfit for Caprice to try on.

"Um, I think it makes me look too easy." Caprice laughed, her voice coming from the dressing room.

"I'll check it out in a second." Sasha laughed with her, in her mind it was something that she had hoped Caprice would say. She wanted to pick something hot out for her husband. Seeing she could tell he was feeling left out when he left for work that morning.

Sasha knocked on the dressing room that Caprice was in, Caprice opened the door for her and saw the look of satisfaction on Sasha's face when she looked at her.

"Is it what you wanted?" Caprice asked her lightly.

Sasha nodded her head as she looked Caprice's body up and down. Seeing that the skirt was just above her upper thigh and the top she had picked out made her look like her tits were going to fall out. Sasha thought with a little bit of make-up and doing a sassy hairstyle it would turn Dave on extremely when she walked into the bedroom.

"Sold." Sasha told her, leaving the dressing room so that Caprice could get back into her street clothes.

Sasha picked out a white, lace nightie so that it looked like they were on their honeymoon again. Thinking of doing her hair she knew that Dave liked the soft side to her but he also liked the wild side. Smiling to herself as she made both the purchases of clothing knowing he would be happy to get both sides at the same time.

Going out to eat, Sasha told her the plan for the evening so that Caprice knew exactly what was expected of her. Nodding her head in agreement to everything Sasha told her.

"Now when Dave gets home I want you to make it look like you are heading out for the night. He might think something is up because I'm letting you leave early but he won't question it." Sasha informed her as she pulled the car into the driveway and shut it off.

"What about my hair? How am I going to explain that?" Caprice asked her gently.

"Just say you have a date if he asks you but I am sure that he won't." Sasha assured her, thinking that Caprice worried too much over the plan. Hoping she didn't back out at the last second.

That evening Dave came home at his regular time. Five o'clock, as he took his tie off he noticed that Sasha and Caprice were whispering and laughing at the table together. Noticing that

Caprice had her hair done but was still in her uniform that she wore for work he couldn't help but smile and thought that she looked attractive. He just wasn't happy that his wife was giving her more attention than she did him. Which he thought was odd, because even though their sex life sucked at the moment they at least had great conversation. The both of them were whispering and laughing like he wasn't even there.

“What's for dinner?” He asked, sitting down and placing his briefcase on the floor.

“I told Caprice that we would find something to eat ourselves tonight. She has a date and I don't want her being late.” Sasha informed him, giving him a smile, getting up from the chair and walking over to him to give him a hug and a kiss.

“I see.” Dave sighed heavily, shaking his head. When he met Caprice eyes she looked worried. He gave her a small smile.

“I told her she could leave early. We will see you bright and early tomorrow morning Caprice so don't stay out too long.” Sasha used her professional voice with her, showing that she still had authority over the help.

“Yes ma'am and thank you.” Caprice told her, heading out the door and disappearing down the driveway.

Once Caprice left neither one of them spoke. Dave just looked at her and gave her a tired smile. Shaking his head.

“What?” She asked him, giving him one of her big smiles. She was happy to see him.

“Nothing, just tired. If you want to grab something to eat go ahead. I'm going to go take a shower and head to bed.” Dave sighed, getting up from the chair and heading upstairs.

When Sasha heard the shower turn on she went to the back door and let Caprice in. Letting her change in the downstairs bathroom. The outfit she had purchased was already there waiting on a hanger.

“Don't take too long. When I go upstairs and you hear us begin to make love is when I want you to come upstairs and stand in the doorway, that's when you clear your throat.” Sasha told her, giving her a wink and closed the door so that Caprice could get dressed in private.

Sasha went upstairs and changed into the nightie she bought, looking at herself in the mirror she knew that Dave wouldn't be able to keep his hands off of her when he saw her.

Hearing the shower turn off she quickly went to the bed and laid down. Waiting for him to enter the room.

Dave gave her a smile when he saw her laying on the bed as he walked in with a towel wrapped around his waist. He joined her and kissed her neck, not wasting any time as Sasha took the towel away from his body.

“For a minute today I thought you were more interested in the maid more than you were interested in me.” He whispered in her ear, his hand traveling slowly down her hips going for the part of her body that he loved the most.

“No way. You're the one who turns me on baby.” She moaned loudly when he began touching her shaved pussy through the nightie she was wearing for him.

“Mmm.” He grunted as he began to play and apply pressure to her clit with his thumb while his index finger found its way to her pussy.

The more Dave touched her the more she moaned out for him, hoping that she was moaning loud enough for Caprice to hear her. Closing her eyes slightly but keeping them on the doorway.

A few minutes later Caprice was standing in the doorway with her make up done and her leather outfit on as she leaned against the door frame.

“A-hem.” Caprice made a noise that made Dave stop playing with his wife's pussy. Looking over his shoulder and seeing Caprice dressed the way she was put a grin on his face as she winked at him.

“What's this?” He asked, looking back at Sasha.

“Something to spice up our sex life. You like the soft side and the wild side. Well...I'm the soft side and you can see that she's the wild side.” Sasha explained to him as she grabbed a hold of his cock that was getting harder by the minute just by both women looking the way they did just for him.

Sasha went down to Dave's cock and wasted no time putting it in her mouth, getting it wet and even harder for the occasion.

Caprice walked into the bedroom and began rubbing his shoulders as he was turned away from her to watch his wife suck his hard cock.

“That feels so fucking good Sasha. My god, I don't think you've sucked my cock like this since our honeymoon!” He hollered out as he felt Caprice's tits touch the back of his neck as she began massaging his shoulders.

Sasha sucked his cock for a few more seconds and then brought her head up, grinning at him and gave him one of her special winks.

“Why'd you stop?” He asked her, hurt that she didn't continue.

“Tonight is going to be a fun night. We will get back to that later. Maybe the both of us will take turns licking your nice, hard, cock.” Caprice whispered in his ear and moaned sweetly.

Sasha winked and nodded at her. She was doing just what she was suppose to. Impressed that Caprice didn't turn and run like she thought she would have.

Sasha got up from the bed and Caprice took her hands off his shoulders, stepping away so that he could turn to the both of them.

“Damn, when I got home tonight it looked like my wife was more attracted to you then she was to me. I was beginning to feel left out.” He stood up and brought one of his hands to Caprice's chest and his other hand went down and under Sasha's nightie. She spread her legs for him so that he could get a finger up inside her pussy while both girls looked at his cock.

As he was pleasuring both of them both women turned to one another and began kissing each other strongly on the mouth. Sasha placed one hand on Caprice's tit, rubbing her nipple through the leather top while finding Dave's cock with her other hand and stroking him hard.

“Fuck, you girls keep doing this I'm going to cum. You look so hot kissing each other and Sasha, stroking my cock as hard as you are I'm surprised.” He moaned, begging for her to continue. Getting ready to orgasm for her. Closing his eyes and imagining his hot cum all over her soft hand.

At that exact time Sasha let go of his cock, making it throb and hurt since Dave realized that she wasn't going to get him off just yet. Teasing him and hurting his cock because he wanted to cum so bad. Knowing that he had tons of cum that he wanted to place in her hand.

Sasha let go of Caprice too. Going to the closet she got what she was looking for. She didn't want him cumming until she told him to. She had a way of stopping that.

Turning back to Caprice and Dave who was slowly undressing Caprice. Taking her tit into his mouth once he got her top off and moving to the bed he sat down and brought Caprice

down hard on his lap. She spread her legs for him just like she had seen Sasha do so that he could finger her pussy for a few minutes.

“Fuck yes, that feels so good. Finger fuck my pussy harder!” Caprice whined in her Chinese accent. Caprice's accent turned Sasha's on, her pussy getting really wet as she watched her husband finger Caprice. Seeing that he was really having a good time.

“Alright baby, lay down on the bed for me.” Sasha whispered to him as she got closer to him with the male Chasity belt.

“What's that for?” He asked, a little confused that his wife would bring something like that out. He had only seen it once and it was on their honeymoon.

“You know what this is.” She laughed as he laid down and she placed it on his cock. Closing it, hearing it snap tightly knowing that he wouldn't be able to cum with it on. She didn't have to lock it. She knew that Dave wouldn't try to take it off. Though it hurt as his cock got harder once she took it off him his orgasm was like nothing he had ever felt before.

Caprice got on top of him and began rubbing her hard nipples across his soft lips. Feeling his tongue come out of his mouth to lick each one as they went back and forth slowly across his tongue.

Sasha took her nightie off and helped Caprice off with her skirt. Knowing it was time that they both be naked for Dave. Looking into Dave's eyes he gave Sasha a knowing wink. The kind of wink that there was hope for their sex life after all.

“Dave I've been thinking about this all day long. This morning I wanted to come up with an idea to really rock the bedroom and so I came up with this. What better way to have a fantastic time and it be enjoyable for the both of us then to have Caprice join in. She works for us and I can arrange for her to move in with us so that we can do this a lot.” Sasha whispered as she bit down on Caprice's neck and brought her hand to Caprice's pussy. Keeping her eyes open, watching Dave watch as she pleased Caprice while Caprice was on top of him.

Dave moved his neck so that he could take Caprice's nipple into his mouth. Sucking her soft tit in and suckling gently at first.

“Harder Dave, please suck my tit harder!” Caprice cooed at him, wanting him to bite down on her hard nipple at the same time.

Dave did as he was told and could see that his mouth pleasuring her was getting her pussy really wet as he watched Sasha slide two fingers into her pussy and seeing the wetness on her long, thin, fingers.

Sasha took her fingers out of Caprice's pussy and Caprice took her tit away from Dave. Both of them looking at each other Sasha nodded her head to go on with the rest of the plan.

Caprice brought her body up Dave's body until her pussy was just inches away from his mouth. Sasha grinning as Dave looked at her as if asking for permission to taste the maid's pussy. Sasha nodded her head at him. Happy to see that he was still caring and making sure it was alright with her though it was part of her plan.

Bringing his hands to Caprice's ass he brought her pussy closer to his mouth and dove into her pussy with his tongue. Licking and lapping as quickly as he could. Knowing that soon she would take her pussy away from him. Knowing that both of the girls were going to tease him until he couldn't stand it any longer. They had already ruined one orgasm that his lovely wife was going to give him earlier if he hadn't opened his mouth.

Grunting and moaning like an animal in heat he moved his tongue in and out of Caprice's

pussy just as fast as he could.

“Sasha, fuck he licks my pussy so good!” She moaned as she felt Sasha's hands began to roughly massage her tits.

“We will have more fun like this as time goes on. Do you want to have more fun with us Caprice?” Sasha whispered into her ear breathing heavily. Getting turned on with each moan that Caprice let escape her mouth.

“Mmmhmm. Yes, I want more of this!” She hollered out to her, leaning her head back against Sasha's shoulder.

“Good girl. Your pussy is nice and wet. I can't wait to taste it myself you know. It won't be tonight but it will be soon.” Sasha whispered to her as she rubbed her own hard nipples against Caprice's smooth skin.

“I hope that's a promise.” Caprice moaned to her, loving how smooth Sasha's hands were as her tits were being massaged.

“Oh, that's a promise. Now take your pussy away from Dave's mouth. Remember we just tease him for now sweetie.” Sasha ordered her gently.

Caprice nodded her head gently pulled her pussy away from his mouth like she was told to do. Looking into his eyes she knew that he wanted more of her.

“Come on girls, Do you know how hard this is for me, that thing containing my hard cock, controlling it?” He finally complained to them. His voice was begging for them to take the belt off his cock so that he could get off. Knowing it had been a while and he was going to cum hard once it was released or soon after.

“Shortly darling, I promise.” Sasha told him as Caprice stood next to her.

“I wish you would do it now.” He moaned, feeling his cock throb even more then before it was attached to his cock.

“Don't you want to watch Caprice lick my pussy? I know that you've always wanted to watch me do something like that.” She began whining at him, knowing how much it turned him on when he heard her whine.

Knowing Dave couldn't tell her no he nodded his head quickly and put a smile on his face. He could handle the torture for a little while longer. Knowing that there might not come another time where he could watch someone go down on his wife. If he had said no he would've missed his chance altogether was the thought racing through his mind.

Caprice got down on her knees and began licking at Sasha's clit. Slowly at first until she heard Sasha moan for her. Wanting her, sounding like she needed her.

Caprice licked her clit furiously over and over again until Sasha couldn't control herself any longer and took control. Placing her hand on the top of Caprice's head and lowering her head so that her tongue would go to her pussy.

“Good girl, fuck yes. Fuck my pussy with your tongue! That's it, right there!” Sasha hollered out to her, closing her eyes.

Dave was staring intently at Caprice going to town on Sasha's pussy. Slowly moving his hand down to his cock until he felt the thick plastic that was surrounding it. Forgetting for a split second that it was contained and he couldn't take it off without Sasha's permission.

“Lick my wife's pussy, that looks so nice Caprice. The way she's moaning and begging for you you must be a great pussy licker. If we asked you to move in with us would you?” Dave asked, sitting up on the bed to get a better look at his wife's pussy being eaten by another

woman.

Caprice nodded her head, not wanting to take her mouth away from Sasha's pussy. It tasted so sweet on her tongue. She couldn't wait for another time to be with the both of them. She wanted to dominate and have fun with a man and another woman. Something she had always dreamed of doing.

“Good, that's a good answer.” He whispered in her ear as he felt the need to tease her pussy while she was licking Sasha's.

“No, no baby. You will have your fun. Just let me enjoy this. You know I've never had a woman lick my pussy before.” She whined at him, feeling herself getting ready to cum. Wanting to squirt her pussy juices into Caprice's mouth.

Dave went over to her quickly and stood behind her. Wanting to push his hard cock into Sasha's ass, knowing he couldn't and not wanting to tease his cock the way the women had been doing.

“You really like that baby?” He asked, nuzzling the back of her neck bringing his hands to the front of her body so that he could gently massage her tits.

“Yes. Yes I do. My pussy wants to cum so bad. I want to fill her sweet Chinese mouth with my warm juice.” She moaned louder as she felt Dave's hands massage her tits harder as she talked dirty to him.

“Go ahead baby. Fill her sweet mouth with your pussy juices. Let her really taste you. Your pussy tastes so sweet. I remember when I use to lick your pussy and lapped up all your juices. I miss doing that.” He admitted to her.

The more Dave whispered in her ear the more she whimpered and moaned. Feeling her pussy contract as Caprice kept licking and tongue fucking her pussy. She couldn't hold on any longer between the both of them teasing her.

“Fuck, I'm cumming! My pussy is cumming Dave!” Sasha screamed at the top of her lungs.

“That's right cum into her sweet mouth. She wants it. Look at her. Her eyes are begging for you to cum, isn't that right Caprice?” Dave asked, giving her a wink.

Caprice nodded her head as quickly as she could. Dave was right. She wanted to taste every drop that Sasha had to offer her.

“See baby. Come on cum for us.” He moaned in her ear as he began licking and biting her earlobe. Feeling her legs shake, knowing she was cumming hard.

He loved feeling her legs shake when he made her cum with his mouth. He knew that he was doing his job right when she couldn't stop her legs from shaking. It had been a joke in the beginning but he really loved how she couldn't control it and he knew that was the best orgasms she had when her legs shook the way they were at that moment.

Caprice brought her mouth as close as she could get to Sasha's pussy. Feeling Sasha's clit brush up against her nose as she was breathing hot breath onto it. Tasting and slurping Sasha's pussy juices into her mouth. Not wasting a single drop.

“Fuck yes, that's so fucking good! You don't want to waste a drop do you sweetie? Oh my god!” Sasha screamed and got louder and louder with her talking until her pussy couldn't cum anymore for them.

Caprice got up from her knees when she knew that Sasha was done. Licking her lips, she went over to Dave and pressed her body against his. Kissing him hard on the mouth, pushing

her tongue into his mouth so that he could have a taste of pussy juice too. Something that threw both Sasha and Dave off guard because that wasn't part of the plan but Sasha could see that Caprice was just as horny as they both were.

When Caprice pulled away from him both women could see that his cock was getting really cramped in the Chasity belt that Sasha put on him.

“Your hard cock must just be begging to be set free huh?” Sasha asked him teasingly, now that her pussy was able to release and she was feeling a little better.

“Yes, it hurt so much you have no idea how much. I want to have this taken off and for you to climb onto my cock so I can shoot my cum into your already wet pussy. I want you to ride this hard cock that you see contained until I cum. Please.” He begged her.

Sasha's smile grew wider. She hadn't heard Dave beg for her since their honeymoon. Once the honeymoon was over it seemed so was their sexual appetites.

“I can do that for you. You know Caprice needs her pussy to release too. How about this.....” Sasha pretended to think for a minute.

“How about what?” Dave asked quickly. Willing to do anything she wanted as long as he could get his hard cock out of the damn contraption.

“You lick her pussy while I ride your cock. Wouldn't that sound nice? Very naughty?” Sasha asked him. Making it up as she went along. She didn't have any plans to begin with of letting him get Caprice's pussy to release but she assumed it was only fair.

“Yes, yes, I can do that.” He agreed hurriedly. Going to the bed and laying down. He couldn't wait for the maid's pussy to be attached to his mouth while his wife let his cock loose and shove it deep into her pussy. He got the best of both worlds.

“Good, I was hoping you would say that. Come on Caprice.” She winked at her, seeing the shocked look on Caprice's face.

“It's alright. I have his cock, he has your pussy. Next time we will change it up. You will love his hard cock deep inside your pussy, I guarantee it.” Sasha promised her.

Caprice only nodded her head as she looked at Dave who was on the bed already grinning at her and coaxing her to bring her pussy to his mouth.

Caprice did as she was told. Her pussy already starting to contract thinking about Dave licking her pussy until she came. She loved having his tongue up inside of her pussy, she didn't want to pull away when Sasha had told her to earlier but it was all part of the fun and the games that the three would be playing on a regular basis.

Caprice brought her knees up to his face and spread them. One knee on each side of Dave's face as she brought her pussy down on his mouth. Seeing that he already had his tongue sticking out and wiggling around in the air for her to place her pussy down onto it.

“That's a good girl. He does lick a mean pussy that's for sure.” Sasha encouraged her, letting her know it was completely find by her as she heard Caprice squeal with delight as he shoved his tongue into her. Pushing it in and out and wiggling his tongue around deep inside of her.

Sasha sprung Dave's cock out of the Chasity belt and threw it to the floor. Hurrying because she knew it wouldn't take long for his load to shoot out of his cock.

Getting on top of him and shoving his hard cock deep inside her pussy Sasha began riding it slowly at first and then harder and faster as she heard her husband began making noises the faster she rode him with another woman's pussy attached to his mouth.

“Ride his tongue Caprice. It always feels really good when I do it. Pretend your pussy is riding a cock. His tongue will go in deeper.” Sasha gave her some advice as she placed her hands on Caprice's hips so that she, herself could ride her husband's cock faster and harder than ever before. Wanting it, needing it.

Sasha felt Dave's cum shoot into her pussy as she brought her pussy down more and more onto his cock. Making sure that his cum got deep inside of her. She rode his cock even as he got soft and didn't stop until his cock fell out of her pussy and she couldn't get it to go back in.

Getting off of Dave she knelt beside the bed and watched closely as Dave continued licking and lapping at Caprice's pussy. Caprice riding his tongue hard just like Sasha told her to do. Faster and faster she road his tongue.

“Dave I'm cumming, yes! My pussy is finally cumming!” Caprice shouted at him, taking both sides of his face with her hands and grinding her pussy into his mouth harder and faster as she came for him and came for herself.

When she was done cumming she quickly got off Dave's mouth seeing that Sasha was watching the both of them with a smile on her face. Caprice blushed, pretending to be shy and not knowing what came over her.

“It's alright, we had this planned remember? It was my idea to do this to begin with.” Sasha whispered to her and pinched Caprice's hard nipple as she got off her knees and one of them bounced in front of Sasha's face.

“I know, I know. It was a lot of fun and I just want to make sure that everyone else had fun too.” Caprice explained to her.

“Sweetie you did everything I asked you to do. You bet your sweet, little, sexy, ass that we had fun.” Sasha brought her hand around and spanked Caprice on the ass lightly.

“Mmm, I really can't wait until next time now.” Caprice's eyes grew wide as she hugged Sasha, knowing right then and there that there would be more times with the both of them and by the way Sasha was talking more times with just the two of them while Dave was at work. Whenever the moment struck Sasha, she was sure of it.

“Come on ladies, come lay down with daddy. Lets talk about Caprice moving in with us and working for us full time.” He winked at both of them as he moved to the middle of the bed.

Sasha laid down on one side of him while Caprice walked quickly around the bed and laid down next to him on the other side.

“One thing is for sure we need to get a bigger bed. I can't foresee the three of us sharing this small bed. Are you comfortable with sharing a bed with us Caprice?” Sasha asked, looking over at her as Dave wrapped one arm around his wife and the other arm around Caprice.

“I would love to share a bed with the both of you. As far as moving in what I can do is start packing my things tonight and have them ready by morning. I am assuming that I don't have to pay rent right?” Caprice asked, throwing her head back as she laughed.

“No and we will pay you for your maid services and if you do more then what we expect we will pay you more. As of right now I am going to give you a big raise.” Sasha told her, knowing that she didn't have entice Caprice. She had talked to Dave a few weeks earlier about giving Caprice a raise, way before the idea even popped into her head about the sexy threesome they just had.

“Thank you very much. That would be great. I can't wait to move in here with the both of

you. All three of our sex lives will be so much better. I can't promise anything, but if for some reason you guys get bored with a threesome I know a girl who will gladly do a foursome.” Caprice whispered to them almost as if it were a secret that the three of them shared.

Dave and Sasha looked at Caprice and noticed what a horny girl she really was. Looking at one another and sharing a knowing look that it was going to be a lot of fun and easy to get Caprice to try new things the both of them laughed and laughed.

“That's great!” Dave cried out, thinking the more the merrier. Laying back against the pillows he thought about what a lucky man he was. Going from thinking his marriage was going to fail because of no romance in the bedroom to sharing his bed with two women. Dave looked at Sasha and kissed her lovingly on the mouth.

The End.

### Other books by the author

- [Femdom Club \(Evil and Cruel Ballbusting, Extreme Facesitting, Relentless Tease and Denial, Vicious Spiked Chastity Belt\)](#)
- [Evil Keyholders: Teased, denied and locked in a chastity cage \(Cruel Streak, Chastity, Facesitting, Deathly and Painful Tease and Denial\)](#)
- [Watching Her Cheat \(Interracial, Cuckold, BDSM\)](#)
- [Ballbusting Justice \(Cruel Ballbusters, Suffocating Facesitting, Humiliation Body Worship\)](#)

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**[Trapped and Pegged](#)**



**A dark skinned female has hidden femdom tendencies that neither she nor her light skinned male partner is aware of.**

**When Jenny tries to surprise John by spicing up their intimacy, Jenny's darker and more creative side decides to come out to play.**

**Cornered by his over eager partner, it is not long before John is trapped, locked in chastity and pegged for the first time.....**

When Jenny decides to dress up for John while he's at work like he had asked her to do time and time again for him.

John doesn't realize what's in store for him.

Thinking that Jenny has decided to add more excitement to the bedroom he can't wait to shower and go into the bedroom after he eats dinner.

Little does John know the kind of excitement he's thinking about isn't what he is going to get.

As the night goes on John regrets ever telling Jenny that she should spice up the sex in their relationship.

### **Warning**

This 7000 short story contains mature themes including faceslapping, tease and denial, pegging, feminization and a cruel chastity twist between a white male and his black girlfriend.

## Excerpt

“Sit up John.” She commanded.

John sat up slowly, knowing that she was in complete control and there was no way of stopping her until she was done playing with him. The sooner he got it done the better off he was because she would take the Chastity belt off of him when she was done having her fun with him.

“Open your mouth.” She glared at him, as his mouth was just inches away from the head of the black d\*\*\*o.

John shook his head slightly to tell her no. He didn't even want to look at her at the moment. Not wanting to submit to her demands. Knowing what a fool he was for letting her humiliate him in bed like that. Ashamed of himself that he would allow her to start doing it from the beginning of the night. If he had been firm with her maybe she wouldn't have forced so much on him.

“John either you open your mouth or I'm going to force this into your m\*\*\*\*.” She told him, trying to be patient with him.

Jenny brought the head of the black d\*\*\*o to his lips, tracing his lips with it in hopes that he would just open up for her.