

SCARLETT STEELE

UNDER HIS MISTRESS VOL 2

NO

SAFE WORDS

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Part 2 of Under His Mistress Series

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

Be aware: This story is written for, and should only be enjoyed by, ADULTS. It includes explicit descriptions of intense sexual activity between consenting adults. Said activities include, but are not limited to female domination, pegging for the first time, domestic discipline and a woman seeking revenge on her cheating husband.....

Note that this work of fiction resembles a fantasy world, all events taking place

are a result of a role play amongst all parties and all parties are fully consenting adults.

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No Safe Words

As the Femdom All Star website started to grow in popularity, Linda decided to add a special request feature. The website started to offer women and couples a chance at fulfilling fantasies, act out roleplay or in some cases, revenge. As was the nature of the website, the females always took priority.

Most of the requests were along the lines of breaking and punishing boyfriends, husbands, or ex's who had done them wrong. The Femdom All Star team was there to help women get what they wanted.

One morning, Linda received a special request

I am sending this request because I have found out that my husband has been cheating on me. I had him filmed to be sure he was being unfaithful to me. He had anal sex with a girl named Isabella. I don't know who else to turn to. I found your site through a search engine and if you are the real thing then you might be able to help me out. I am hoping that you guys will consider giving him a taste of his own medicine. I know that the only reason he has cheated on me is because I have refused anal sex with him. This woman that he is seeing is more than willing to give him what he wants, I want to teach him a lesson he will never forget. My husband's name is Keith, I am really hoping that you girls can help me out here.

Susie

A grin came across Linda's face, this is the kind of game that set her juices flowing.

Dear Susie,

I am more than willing to help you out with this. I have just looked over your email. We won't be able to do it right away but if you can send through his weekly schedule, we will set something up, we will stalk him until we know his schedule by heart and then move in. I will wait for your response and get my girls ready.

Linda.

Linda didn't have to wait too long for a response. She smiled when she saw the schedule. It looked fairly easy and Susie had sent a picture to her of her husband

and Isabella. It was easier with the picture and the small schedule that he kept. It looked as if Keith spent more time with Isabella than he did at work.

“Girls we have a great project coming up for revenge. Come check it out.” Linda told them, sitting back in her chair and waiting for them to gather round so that she could explain what their next mission was.

Linda knew that this was something along the lines that the girls were waiting for. They wanted excitement and Linda knew this was as good as they were going to get, she heard the girls giggling behind her and on the side of her.

“We start tonight. I want to know where he is before he goes home. She gave me Isabella's address as well. You will start there and follow him home, then you will follow him from home to work. I want to know where he is at all times.” Linda gave them the instructions they needed while she printed out five copies of the instructions and pictures.

It didn't take the girls long to figure out what his pattern was. Keith would go to Isabella's house right after work and spend hours there, sometimes he would spend all night there.

Keith was a tall, dark and handsome man. He had dark brown eyes and a great smile. The initial impression each woman gave off was that he was good looking

Isabella had short brown hair and matching brown eyes. She wasn't really the target, they were told only to give Keith a taste of his own medicine. Linda advised that not to touch Isabella unless they were told to do so by Susie, it wasn't about Isabella, it was about Keith.

That Thursday the girls were ready to attack, they had their video camera's with them ready to give a copy to Susie through, allowing her to enjoy the revenge acting out.

“Tomorrow night is Friday. It seems that he stays a little longer than normal on Friday nights. We all know why he does, we are to go in and do the job right. Go in after dark.” Linda instructed the girls when they got back to headquarters.

Linda didn't want anyone messing up the plan. She was certain her girls could pull it off and she wanted to make sure they had everything they needed.

There was a black carry case that one of the girls had. Lucy put the case on the table and watched as an evil grin came across Linda's face. It was a carrying case filled with strap-on's.

There were small ones and big ones, thin and thick ones. Linda picked out three that she wanted the girls to take.

“Have we decided who is going to play with him?” Linda looked at the girls.

“We have taken a vote and we would like Lucy to do it. She is the most aggressive one and we will hold him down. He looks strong and for that we, want to make sure that he won't be going anywhere. We have rope, blindfolds and tape in case we need to shut him up.” One of the newer girls Felicia spoke.

Felicia was learning quickly how the game was played and Linda was impressed with her. She was glad that she had chosen Felicia to go along on the mission. Practice made perfect and she was going to make Felicia just as tough as the other girls.

“Great. You girls don't have to come in tomorrow night just make sure you check in with me before you go into the house.” Linda told them softly, closing the carrying case and giving it back to Lucy.

“We will.” Lucy murmured, a smile on her face.

Linda could see that Lucy couldn't wait to have fun with Keith. Lucy was always one for hurting men and pushing them to their limits. She never had to worry about being short of female volunteers, Lucy was always keen and eager.

Sometimes, Linda had to hold Lucy back to allow others a chance at dishing out the pain, but this time, she didn't object.

The girls had shown up as soon as it started getting dark, parking across the street there were three of them. The three of them were wearing black ski masks and tight body suits, almost as thin as nylon.

They watched as the bedroom light upstairs turned on like it did every night. As usual Isabella didn't shut the curtains to her bedroom. Never for once thinking that someone was watching them from the outside she walked around her bedroom naked.

“It's almost time, someone call Linda.” Lucy said, turning her head away from the bedroom window for a moment.

Felicia picked up her cell phone and dialed Linda without hesitation. She told Linda that they were there and soon to be going inside the house. When she hung up she smiled and nodded her head letting the girls know that it was a go ahead.

“Alright, we are going to go in through the side door. I think that there is a key underneath the flower-pot there. I am pretty sure.” Lucy told them quietly, the last thing she wanted was to be heard breaking into the house.

Lucy and the girls got out of the car at the same time and they closed the doors as quietly as they could. They stood where they were for a few seconds to see if Keith and Isabella heard the doors shut. They were getting ready to get into bed, both of them completely naked and neither one of them hearing the noise.

“Here we go girls.” Lucy told them softly, leading the way to the back door of Isabella's house.

Once they got there Lucy lifted the flower pot and just as she had thought there was the key to the back door. She shook her head, she couldn't believe how easy it had been to find the key to the house.

She unlocked the back door quickly, letting the girls go in ahead of her. She had the bag of rope and the case in her hand that had the strap-on's. There was no way she could forget the supplies that they needed for the job.

It was easy to get through the house without bumping into anything. There were night lights all around the house as they made their way to the stairs leading up to the bedroom. Lucy took the lead from there.

They heard Keith and Isabella having sex as they headed up the stairs slowly. The girls continued to keep the noise down, knowing even the slightest noise would grab Keith and Isabella's attention now. They had to be as quiet as possible.

When Lucy got to the doorway of the bedroom she could see that Keith was going to town fucking Isabella from behind. She watched for a few seconds as he slide his cock in and out of her ass. She could see his length and girth clearly, she could also see that he was rock hard .

Lucy took the next step into the bedroom and that was when Keith saw something out of the corner of his eye, with his cock deep inside Isabella's ass there was a shocked look on his face.

“Shit, what the hell, look, take whatever you want.....just leave us alone.” He whimpered, sliding his cock out of Isabella as fast as he could.

Lucy didn't say anything to him. She watched as Isabella turned and saw the three of them dressed like burglars. She cried out in surprise as she turned around and faced them.

“I have money, if that's what you want please take it. You can have my jewelry too, it's worth a lot of money just please don't hurt us.” She cried out, taking off her bracelet and her earrings knowing how much they had cost.

“Shut up!” Lucy growled as she set the bag on the bed. She knew that neither one of them were going to move.

Isabella cried out again and brought her hands to Keith's shoulders, hiding herself behind him.

“Please, we won't call the police. Take what you want and that will be the end of it.” Keith tried talking to Lucy again.

“We will take what we want. There's no need to worry about that. You will do as we say, as long as you listen to us no one will get hurt.” Lucy told him, staring at the two on the bed.

Lucy wanted to laugh at them, neither one of them had a clue of why they were truly there. They thought they were being robbed but it was going to be so much better than robbing them. Lucy couldn't wait to get the fun started.

Lucy took out the thick rope that they had packed and she reached for Keith who pulled back away from her.

“Turn around and face her!” Lucy shouted at him.

Keith moved quickly to do what she had told him, turning around he felt his wrists being tied tightly behind his back. He cried out when Lucy pushed him from behind so that he was on his stomach on the bed.

“You! Come here!” Lucy growled, looking over at Isabella.

Isabella nodded her head as tears started streaming down her face. She was scared, not knowing what was going to happen she was willing to do anything that was asked of her so that she could live another day.

Lucy handed Felicia the rope to tie up Isabella as she took her suit off. Standing completely naked in front of the them she could see that Isabella was slightly confused, she was thinking now that it couldn't have been a robbery. If it was, it was the strangest robbery ever thought of.

Lucy opened up the case that she had left on the bed and watched as Felicia pulled Isabella up towards the headboard in a sitting position.

“We are here to teach you a lesson Keith. It seems you have been a very naughty boy.” Lucy couldn't help but laugh and taunt him as she slipped on the biggest strap-on that was in the case.

Linda wanted her to use the biggest one so that he would feel as much pain as possible. She wanted to make sure that Susie got what she asked for.

Felicia took out a small camera, she was ready to make the video.

“You guys have the wrong guy. I don't have a clue of what you're talking about.” Keith tried to explain to them as quickly as he could.

“Oh no, we have the right guy, trust me on that, we have the right guy. There's no mistaken who you are.” Lucy told him softly as she got on the bed.

Keith didn't say anything to her, there was a silence as Lucy wrapped her arms around his mid-section to pull him up into position.

Keith groaned when he felt his ass cheeks spreading slowly, he knew what they were going to do and he began struggling with her.

“A little help here!” Lucy shouted out.

Felicia and Jennifer were at her side quickly. Felicia got on the bed and took a handful of hair, yanking it so hard that he was now looking up at the ceiling. Jennifer held onto his ankles so that he couldn't move.

“Fuck!” He yelled, feeling the pain from his hair being pulled.

“We wouldn't have to be so rough if you would just take it like you're suppose to.” Lucy grunted, bringing the head of the dildo to his asshole.

Without even getting it wet she began poking the head of the dildo in and out of his ass slowly. Letting his ass get the feel of what was soon to happen.

“I get it, I won't do this again.” He told her, hoping to make a deal with her as Felicia let go of hair and got off the bed.

Keith didn't try to struggle this time as Felicia made her way off the bed and took the camera back, focusing in on Lucy and Keith.

“We aren't making a deal, you've messed up too many times. We've been watching you all week and you aren't sorry for cheating on your wife. We all know that.” Lucy grunted, slamming the thick dildo deep into his ass.

“God! Fuck no!” He screamed at her, feeling his asshole stretching.

“Yeah, you like that don't you? You like having a big cock in your tight ass! Lucy cried out to him, taking the dildo out of his ass and then slamming it back in as she fucked him faster and harder.

“I get it! I get it!” He hollered at the top of his lungs.

“Get the tape!” Lucy cried out, the last thing she needed was for someone to hear his cries and have the cops being called.

Felicia put the camera down and quickly got the tape out of the bag. She took off a big piece and wrapped it around his mouth and the back of his head tightly. Knowing it was going to hurt when it was torn off, it would take a good chunk of his hair.

“Yeah, you really love this. You're going to remember everything the next time

you think about having anal with another woman because your wife won't give it up.” Lucy grunted, feeling herself sweat as she kept slamming the thick dildo into his ass over and over again.

“Look at him Lucy, such a big man isn't he? Such a man to go and run around on his wife. When the tables are turned he's not man enough to handle it.” Felicia got in on the fun.

She saw that Keith was either really mad or really embarrassed to have someone fucking his ass in front of his mistress.

That was when Felicia looked at Isabella for the first time since the pegging began. She watched as Isabella began licking her lips and she could see that Isabella's nipples were getting harder and harder as she watched the pegging continue.

“I think someone wants to join the fun.” Felicia whispered in Lucy's ear.

Lucy looked over at Isabella who was enjoying the action going on in front of her. She could see that she was turned on so much that Isabella wasn't paying attention to the girls, only paying attention of the thick dildo going in and out of Keith's ass.

Lucy took the dildo out of his ass so that she could get Isabella's attention. When she got Isabella to look at her she could see that Isabella was blushing, she had been caught enjoying what was happening to Keith.

“Untie her.” Lucy told Felicia, a grin coming across her face.

Isabella wasn't sure what was going to happen to her. She prayed that she wasn't penetrated with the big toys that they brought with them. She wasn't sure she could handle the pain the way Keith was handling it. Then again he really didn't have a choice.

“Would you like to have some fun Isabella?” Felicia asked her, seeing a confused look come across her face again.

“She asked you a question!” Lucy snapped, she didn't want to be there all night. She wanted to do the job and get back home to her own bed.

“Yes.” Isabella said softly, not sure if she just answered to something that was going to hurt her.

“Great, I was hoping that you would say that.” Lucy nodded her head, keeping her mask on her face she was sweating in it. Not wanting them to see who she was.

“Get her one of the really big ones like mine.” Lucy instructed.

Felicia got in the case and found one that was exactly the same size as Lucy's. Glad that there were different ones to choose from.

“Help her put the strap on around her and then send her over here.” Lucy told Felicia, seeing that Felicia was happy that she could help.

Isabella went to her, feeling slightly embarrassed for having a fake cock on her. It felt funny to begin with.

“You want to help me fuck him? You want to show him just how much it hurts?” Lucy asked, letting her know what she was going to do now.

“Mm, that sounds so good. I couldn't help but get turned on when you were fucking him with yours.” Isabella confessed softly.

Keith's noises were muffled by the tape that was strapped tightly around his mouth but it wasn't hard to figure out what he was trying to say.

“Well I think it's hot and any man really should find out how it feels to get fucked in the ass.” Isabella giggled and shrugged her shoulders.

Lucy grabbed one side of his ass cheek and saw that Isabella was doing the same thing, following her lead, stretching out Keith's other ass cheek as Felicia picked up the camera again so that she could video the both of them together.

“Look at this, I never thought that the lover of Keith would want to do something so drastic.” Felicia laughed as she zoomed in and out of with the camera to get the best footage she could.

Both girls at the same time brought the heads of their dildos against his asshole and on the count of three which Felicia had done the counting the both of them rammed the dildos hard into Keith's ass.

Felicia brought the camera to where Keith was, as they panned down to his cock, it became obvious he was enjoying what was happening. He was harder than when he was fucking Isabella.

“I didn't realize just how fun this could be. Keith this is such a big turn on, I don't know why I never thought of something like this before. Don't be a pussy, take it like a man!” Isabella cried out, slapping his ass cheek as she kept up the pace with Lucy.

They drilled his ass over and over again together. Both of them laughing and taunting him. Felicia and Jennifer laughed and pointed at him, seeing that he was getting more upset than anything else.

“Yeah, I don't think you will do this ever again. Such a nice ass though, nice and tight!” Lucy cried out as her and Isabella slammed their dildos into him again.

“Keep it in there, let it stay right in there for a few minutes.” Lucy commanded, she was just about done with him and there was another part of the plan that they had to do. Something Lucy was just dying to do.

“One more time.” Lucy looked over at Isabella and she nodded her head at Lucy.

They both slid the dildos out of his ass and slammed them back in as hard as they could. His cock continued to stay hard throughout the session and his muffled sounds started to sound more like groans of pleasure.

Keith felt the dildos slide out of his ass and felt himself being pulled up and away from the bed. He didn't know why but he was turned on more than ever. Being at the total control and domination of these strange women and Isabella was unraveled a hidden kink inside of him.

Felicia grabbed him by the back of the head and took him out of the bedroom. She brought him into the bathroom across the hall where his long tub was waiting for him. Letting go of his hair Felicia threw him in the tub and he curled up into a fetal position,

Felicia looked down at him and laughed as she turned the shower on, watching the water spray all over his body. She tore the tape off his mouth.

“Who are you.....” He whimpered. He heard her laugh at him and walk away.

He watched as Felicia took out a cell phone and dialed a number, he heard her talking from the doorway of the bathroom. He didn't know what she had planned, it sounded like she was calling out for help.

“Yes, I'm calling because there has been a break-in I need someone here right away. There's a man in terrible shape in the bathtub upstairs. It looks like he's been assaulted, I found him and thought I would call for help.” When Felicia was done talking she set the phone down beside him on the edge of the tub and headed out of the bathroom.

Lucy was in the bedroom packing up the things that she had brought with her, putting back on her skin tight suit as Isabella got dressed herself. Isabella thanked them for the fun time and escorted them down the stairs and outside.

Isabella stayed downstairs, it had nothing to do with her but she waited for the police to show up. She didn't know how she was going to explain it to them but she did have a fun time pegging Keith with Lucy. She was glad that she got to have some fun herself for a change.

It didn't take long for someone to knock on the door, assuming that it was the police, Isabella opened the front door without hesitation. When she saw that it was Susie she took a step back and let her in without saying a word.

Susie didn't talk to Isabella, she didn't bother to even look at her as she brushed her black hair away from her eyes and headed up the stairs. She could hear whimpering coming from the bathroom and she knew that it was her husband.

She followed the sounds of Keith's whimper to the bathroom. When she stood in the doorway she got a look of surprise from Keith. He wasn't expecting her, he was waiting for help to arrive. Instead it was his wife and he could tell by the look in her eyes that she had figured out what was going on.

Susie could see that he was looking for some kind of sympathy from her when she saw him laying there. She did put on a good act of feeling bad for him, though he knew his wife too well and new it was all sarcasm.

“What happened to you Keith? Did the big, bad, girls hurt you?” She asked him softly as she walked into the bathroom and closed the door behind her.

Susie knew that Isabella wouldn't dare come upstairs and try to save him. She had a feeling that Isabella was smarter than that.

Keith didn't answer her, he got up from the fetal position, slowly getting up on his feet.

The second Keith stood up he brought one leg out of the tub, Susie swung her knee up and buried it deep in Keith's crotch. Keith was stunned and unable to stop Susie from kneeling him twice more, each with even greater force, crushing his balls between her kneecap and his pelvic bone.

“Stop, god please stop Susie! I'm sorry!” He cried out to her.

“Stop! You want me to stop?” She screamed at him, losing it as she brought her knee away from his balls she quickly got down on her knees.

Susie grabbed Keith's swelling balls and started to punch them, pounding her fists into his meat over and over again unleashing her anger. Keith could do nothing to stop her. He knew he had wronged her and he had to take her punishment no matter how hard or painful.

Keith knelt down clutching his sore balls, protecting them from further punches, Susie wasn't done yet though, she walked around behind him and slammed her

foot into him.

She knew that he had been penetrated, she wanted him to hurt as much as he hurt her when she found out that he was cheating on her.

“Aaaahhhhhhh!” He screamed out, pounding his fists on the bathroom floor.

“You don't get it Keith! You really don't get it!” Susie howled as she kept kicking him over and over again. Glad that she was causing him pain.

Susie smiled through the tears that were rolling down her face. She was happy that she could cause him so much pain. The way he had caused her so much heartache from the beginning. There was nothing more that she wanted than to see Keith begging for her. Begging for her to stop and that was exactly what he was doing.

“I won't do it again Susie. I won't,.” She could hear him whimpering and moaning as he pressed his face against the hardwood floor.

Once Susie was done kicking him he curled up in a fetal position on the floor, his body was shaking from being wet by the shower and the pain that was soaring through his body.

“I will make a deal with you Keith.” Susie told him, sitting on the edge of the tub.

No one had come into the bathroom yet, proof that Isabella knew when to keep to herself. She was sure that Isabella could hear everything that was going on in the bathroom and it was wise for her to stay downstairs so that she wasn't involved.

“What? I will do anything.” He told her as quickly as he could as he squeezed his eyes shut. He wanted to massage his balls but he knew that it hurt too much to touch them.

“If you can get that cock of yours hard enough. I will let you have my ass Keith.” Susie told him sweetly, giggling at him as he gave her a surprised look.

Susie knew that he wouldn't be able to do it, not with all the pain and humiliation that was going through coursing through his body.

“Really?” He asked her softly.

“Really.” She nodded her head at him.

“Okay.” He nodded his head, giving her a smile.

“But....” Susie trailed off, letting him know that there was a catch to it.

“But what?” He asked, his smile fading quickly from his face.

“If you can't get a hard on soon I am going to penetrate your ass with the dildo that I brought with me.” Susie told him, pointing a finger at him and laughed when she saw the pained expression on his face.

“Help me.” He told her softly.

“I'm not going to help you. I want to see you yank and jerk your cock as fast as you can. I want to see you try and get a hard on.” Susie told him, she had all night to watch him try and get his cock hard for her.

He groaned as he rolled over on his back. Grabbing his cock with a shaking hand he began stroking it slowly. Whimpering from the pain as he yanked on it making his balls pulse with more pain.

Keith grunted and groaned for fifteen or twenty minutes trying to get his cock hard. He tried as hard as he could but he knew that he was going to fail. He didn't want to give up, he didn't know when Susie was going to tell him it was enough but he knew that if he didn't get his cock hard soon she was going to give up and have her way with him.

“Times up.” Susie told him, looking at her watch.

It had been exactly thirty minutes that she had given him. Plenty of time to get his cock hard and there it was still soft in his hand. He looked like an idiot trying hard to get his cock to cooperate with him.

“Come on Susie, you knew this was going to be a failed attempt. You know all the pain that I've endured tonight and you expect me to do the impossible.” He whined at her, seeing that it had all been a game to her.

“Well.....now it's my turn. Don't go anywhere.” She giggled as she went into the bedroom and found a big dildo that the girls had left for her under the bed. One that hadn't been used yet.

Lucy had called her when they were outside Isabella's house and told her where it was. She got down on her hands and knees and found the dildo that Isabella had been talking about. It was a big, black, cock. Thicker than she had ever seen in her life, thicker than the ones she had at home to please her pussy.

Susie got undressed in Isabella's bedroom and snapped the strap-on around her waist. Making sure it was nice and tight before she entered the bathroom.

Looking at the large dildo his eyes widened, it was bigger than the other ones that had been used on him that evening.

“I want you bent over the side of the tub.” She told him in a harsh voice.

“Susie.” He whimpered out, biting down on his lip.

“Do it now!” She hollered at him.

Keith slowly got on his hands and knees and crawled to the side of the tub. Leaning over it slowly like she wanted him to do he felt her hands on his hips and felt the head of the cock brush against his ass cheeks as she got down on her knees behind him.

“This is going to be more painful for you than it is for me.” She laughed at him, she didn't pull his ass cheeks apart like the other girls had done. She pushed the head of the dildo between his ass cheeks and he whimpered.

“Here we go darling, hold on tight.” She told him softly, giggling as she finally spread his ass cheeks and watched the head penetrate his ass.

THE END

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