

SCARLETT STEELE



PEGGED
by the **GANG**

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by the **GAN**

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(Female Domination, Ballbusting, Facesitting, SPH, Male Humiliation, Body Worship, Feminization, CFNM, Husband Sissification)

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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 bundle of stories 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, ballbusting, facesitting , small penis humiliation, body worship pegging with a strap on and more.....

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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Thrown into a car blindfolded, Jermaine was shaking. He heard both the back car doors slamming shut. He could hear his kidnappers talking and had already worked out that he had been captured by women. They were using a language he wasn't familiar with, but he knew that they were Russian. He had heard about these Russian gang members who were apparently looking for people who might have information on who ratted on them. The Russians were working on a bank heist which should have earned them about \$8,000,000 but someone had fouled their plans and they weren't happy about it. Jermaine knew that they had been watching him. He had been expecting them.

He was usually a bit more cautious nowadays than to just walk out in the street on his own without thinking. They would not have approached him had he not been alone. They had grabbed him with such force that he was lifted into the air and then thrown against the car. They had rushed up behind him and before he knew it he was taken down to the ground. He was blindfolded and his hands tied behind his back before he had chance to struggle. Somewhere in the commotion and panic, there was almost a hint of excitement as the women pinned him down, the heat and the force of their bodies stopping him from being able to move before forcing him face down into back seat.

“Why are you doing this?” He asked them, already knowing the answer. There was no response.

Jermaine was tall and thin. He usually wore thin, black, framed glasses as he had always been short-sighted, but now he knew that he was no longer wearing them and they had been taken off when he was blindfolded. He was worried that they were still somewhere on the sidewalk where they had picked him up. He was wearing a pair of black jogging shorts and a white t-shirt that was now soaked with sweat from the scuffle. He suddenly felt embarrassed that these women could have sneaked up on him and taken him down so easily. He had to remind himself that they were a gang. They were stronger than he was, stronger than most.

The car ride felt like it went on for ages. Jermaine was not too sure if that was a good thing or not. It seemed like hours before the car finally stopped. Hearing the doors open, he bit down on his lip in anticipation and fear. Suddenly he felt a hard tug on his legs and before he knew it he was being dragged feet first from the car. He put his knees down quickly onto the hard concrete to stop him from falling on his face. This caused a sharp pain to shoot up his legs and he groaned aloud.

He could hear one of the women talking quietly but could not hear what they were saying as the blindfold had partly covered his ears, plus, he was sure that they were still talking in Russian; but he could tell that they were pissed. He had expected that, after all, he would be.

“Is that the guy I want?” A female voice asked gruffly.

“Yes. It’s the guy.” A softer voice said right next to him. This was the first time he had heard them speak English.

“Bring him over here and take that damn blindfold off”, the stronger voice snapped at the others. Jermaine could tell right away that she was the boss of the operation by the way she spoke to them.

Jermaine felt himself being pushed against a wall, it knocked the air out of his lungs, he felt sweat rolling down the sides of his face. The blindfold was loosened from the back of his head and slipped straight off onto the floor. The first thing he noticed was that the room was in complete darkness, he could see that there were no windows. At that moment no one was talking, he could barely make out the shapely silhouettes of his captors in the darkness. Their stillness and silence unnerved him. He was comforted only by the sweet scent of perfume and sweat that filled the room.

“I am going to give you one chance to tell me who leaked information about the heist.” The boss's voice called out to him, the break in silence making him jump for a second.

Jermaine had no idea what he could say to make this situation any better, he had started to regret his plan.

“Are you going to speak or what?” She snapped at him, pushing him harder against the wall, her hand wrapped around his throat.

Jermaine's eyes had adjusted slightly to the dark by that time, just enough to make out the woman in front of him. He could now see the roundness and redness of her lips, so close to his that he could taste her sweet breath. He could just about make out her long hair stopping at her slim waist. It looked like she was wearing some kind of catsuit. Jermaine licked his lips.

“I don't think he's going to talk.” he heard another girl speak, almost giggling.

Suddenly Jermaine heard the flick of a light switch and the room was illuminated, bit by bit by long fluorescent light strips hanging from the ceiling. Jermaine blinked hard while his eyes adjusted. When he stopped he saw a woman standing in front of him. He was delighted to see that he was right about the catsuit, it clung to every curve of her body.

She had the zip pulled down her chest far lower than it should have been, exposing her soft, ample cleavage. Jermaine wondered to himself if she does this for comfort or to tease the men that she was torturing for information, or maybe because her tits were so big that they could not be contained by the clinging PVC of her chosen outfit. Jermaine couldn't take his eyes off of her tits, she was so close to him that he could feel the warmth of her body.

His breath had become shallow and his heart pumped loudly in his chest, his hard cock pressing firmly against his jogging shorts. Finally, he took a look around the room, and swallowed hard. There were 4 women in total. Jermaine had never been in the presence of such beautiful, sexy women. He knew he was in trouble.

“Where are his glasses. I want to make sure he knows what is happening to him. I want him to see everything.” The boss growled, looking over at one of the girls she called Kelly.

“Yes, I have them.” The girl handed them over quickly and Elise walked over to Jermaine, pressing her body against his.

She could feel his erection pressing hard between her legs. She purposely pushed harder against him. she placed his glasses on his face. As she did this Jermaine noticed she was sweating slightly, just enough to make her skin glisten and a few strands of hair stick to her face and neck. Jermaine wondered if she was as turned on as he was.

Elise walked away, the curves of her ass exciting him further as her hips swayed, every inch of her body highlighted by her tight costume.

Without saying a word Elise returned and Jermaine saw that she had a knife in her hand. He hadn't even seen her pick it up, he had been too busy eying up on her tight body. With the knife still in hand she grabbed hold of his T-shirt and cut it straight in half, exposing his hairless chest.

“I have plenty of plans for you today so I'm going to go easy, at first.” Elise dropped to her knees, then she roughly pulled his shorts down. Feeling exposed and vulnerable like this was a turn on for Jermaine. Elise noticed how hard his cock was and smiled. It was only inches from her face and it took all the energy she could muster to fight the natural urge to put it in her mouth. But she had a job to do and that was not what he was here for.

“Someone's in the mood to play today” She smiled, licking her lips. “I am gathering you're not going to tell me what I need to know, so we are going to have to do this the hard way.” Elise grunted, shaking her head back and forth at him.

Jermaine had no intention of giving them information yet, not while he was so turned on. Elise was also glad he wasn't giving anything up just yet, see Elise loved mixing torture with sex. Lately she had not had the opportunity and she knew that she was going to enjoy this. Her pussy was dripping already, just

thinking about what was going to happen to him. She knew she was going to cum over and over again watching her sexy girls torture him.

Jermaine looked at her while she rubbed the cold metal blade of the knife over his body, he groaned in pleasure. This was driving him crazy with anticipation. He had heard about her gang and how they sexual dominated and tortured their men first, breaking them for information.

Looking down at her tits, he noticed her hard nipples were starting to poke through the PVC of her catsuit, his eyes followed down her flat stomach and then stopped at her pussy. Elise wondered if he knew she was getting turned on. Whether he could sense her wetness. A small smirk came across her face.

“I am sure you are thinking right now that this is all fun and games. You are going to learn very soon that's not what this is about.” Elise brought a finger down to his cock and pushed it down, pressing her long, sharp, fingernail into the head. Hearing him gasp, she pushed down further.

Jermaine didn't answer her but he loved how she drove her nail into the head of his cock. The more she pushed down onto it with her sharp fingernail the more he was getting harder for her.

Elise brought her finger off Jermaine's cock and stepped away from him. Teasing him she slowly lowered the zip of the catsuit, first letting her breasts bounce out, then lowering the zip further until he could see that she had been wearing no panties underneath. She stepped out of the suit one leg at a time so that now she was stood there completely naked.

She brought her hand up her leg and couldn't resist rubbing her shaved pussy for a few seconds knowing that he was staring at her.

“I bet you want this don't you Jermaine?” She asked him, grabbing her tits and rubbing her hard nipples she watched as Jermaine nodding his head slowly, he couldn't take his eyes off her. Still not saying a word, he had never been more excited.

Elise giggled, turning around and bending over. He watched as Kelly moved closer to her and spanked her smooth, naked, ass hard as Elise whimpered and bit down on her lip. Looking at him teasingly over her shoulder.

“You really have no idea what's going to happen to you while you're here. This is so much fun for us.” Kelly laughed, running a hand through her long red hair. Her hazel eyes bearing into his.

Kelly was now practically naked herself. Wearing a black, leather thong and a bra that barely covered her hard nipples. Jermaine studied her athletic body, his cock throbbing for her.

Two more girls that had been hiding near the back of the room came out of the shadows and into the light. He looked them over. There was a gorgeous brunette woman wearing nothing but a leather skirt, that was barely long enough to cover her pussy. Looking up, he loved her flat stomach and the curve of her hips. He was sure that she had been wearing more clothing when he first got there, but she obviously liked to get in on the fun and had started to undress.

“I guess we should introduce you two huh?” Elise asked, seeing Jermaine's

attention was now on the girl.

“This here is Ginger.” Elise told him when no one answered, pointing to the topless girl.

“She is nineteen and always looking for some fun.” Elise laughed, turning around quickly so that her tits bounced when she turned.

“And this here is my best friend Jennifer. Come here Jennifer.” Elise held her arms out to her and Jermaine watched as Jennifer went to her. This is the first time he had really noticed Jennifer, who had still been mostly out of view. Jennifer was completely naked. Her almost hairless pussy looked great as it glistened with wetness. Her tits were smaller than the other three, pert and round, with small hard nipples. His cock was throbbing looking at all four girls.

He watched as Jennifer then wrapped her arms around Elise pressing her pussy and tits against Elise's. Elise seemed to like this as she groaned in pleasure and kissed Jennifer each using their tongue to explore each other's mouths, Elise bit gently on Jennifer's lip and let her hands caress her pert tits and bottom. Jermaine saw how much the girls were enjoying each other and wondered for a second if they had forgotten he was there. Both of them moaning loudly for another before Elise pushed her away roughly, suddenly remembering that she had a job to do.

“Are you going to make this easy or hard?” Elise asked, raising one eyebrow and waited for his answer. Again Jermaine didn't answer her.

“I guess he's choosing to do this the hard way.” Jennifer giggled, her pussy so much wetter now. Jermaine saw that she couldn't take her eyes off Elise and he

knew it wasn't just part of the act.

Jermaine's silence seemed to anger Elise "Then let this begin." Elise demanded, with a subtle smirk appearing across her face.

The girls stood round Jermaine in a circle. Jermaine knew there was no escape and started to worry slightly. He looked at the naked girls and all he could think about was them pleasuring him. His cock was aching now and he wasn't sure how much more he could take. Elise went to the other side of the basement and came back. When he saw her, his eyes grew wide. Biting down on his lip he became more fearful than before.

Elise was wearing a strap on. The dildo was thick and black. A bigger smile came to her face when she saw that Jermaine was looking worried. She knew the look well, she could smell the fear coming off of him.

"Get down on your hands and knees!" Elise barked at him.

Jermaine stayed right where he was.

"Not so fun anymore is it Jermaine? You had your chance. Ladies." Elise looked at the three of them keeping her calm as best she could.

Ginger, Kelly and Jennifer went to him. Jennifer and Ginger grabbed both his arms and Kelly got behind him shoving him from the back. Quickly they had him on his hands and knees. Jermaine cried out and put up a struggle but he'd have to admit that he liked being forced to the ground by three naked women.

“There you go.” Elise cackled as he struggled to break free from their tight grasp, his ass shaking from side to side. His hard cock still standing proud to attention.

Ginger got down on her hands and knees slowly and crawled over to him. She reached out with her mouth when she was close enough to ass and bit down hard on one of his ass cheeks hearing him yelp out from the pain and surprise. Ginger smiled.

Elise looked at her girls. She loved watching them work. Her pussy wet with excitement.

Elise brought her hands to Jermaine's ass cheeks and spread them with her fingers. Seeing his perky asshole that was begging her to fuck him he continued squirming around more knowing in just a few seconds what was going to happen to him.

“Hold him tighter!” Elise hollered at the three girls. She couldn't believe with the three of them holding him down that he was still able to move.

Elise licked her lips and looked down at him, squirming and exposed. She wanted to lick his asshole, to shove her tongue in, just to tease him, but she stopped herself. It'll hurt more if I don't she thought. Getting closer and closer with the thick dildo she pushed the head of the dildo into Jermaine's ass.

“Fuck!” He gasped out in pleasure , closing his eyes tightly. The first time he had

said anything since he had gotten in the car.

“Find something to shut him up!” Elise looked at Jennifer

Jennifer went in search to find something that would keep him quiet or to at least muffle his voice.

“I don't see why you have to have him quiet. It's not like someone's going to hear him.” Jennifer muttered under her breath, slightly annoyed. Jennifer liked to hear the screaming and groaning.

Jennifer came back quickly and got down in front of his face. Her hard nipples brushing against his cheek slightly as she pushed a red ball inside his gaping mouth. She tied the leather straps behind his head so that he couldn't talk.

“You like that Jermaine!” Elise screamed out to him and laughed as he nodded. His screams of ecstasy muffled slightly.

Elise slid the dildo in and out of his ass as she kept his ass cheeks spread. Seeing his ass hole stretch to the size of the dildo as she repeatedly entered him.

Elise loved this part of her job. She loved the power, she loved the struggle as he pretended to try to fight her off. Elise was wetter than ever now as she continued thrusting the dildo harder and faster into his ass.

Jennifer knelt down beside Elise and wiped the sweat away from Elise's forehead with her hand, not being able to resist brushing her hand against the side of her breast as she moved it away.

“You are really enjoying this aren't you sweetie?” Jennifer whispered and licked her ear quickly.

“I am” Elise answered breathlessly. Elise looked at Jennifer, suddenly realizing that she had been enjoying what she had been doing so much that she forgot they were supposed to be getting information. She slowly eased the dildo out of his ass and stood up, her legs shaking.

Elise walked around him so that she was looking at his face now. He looked exhausted, but she noticed his dick was still rock hard and he saw that he was still desperate for her body by the way he looked up at her pussy, licking his lips. Jennifer was standing next to Elise now, she obviously couldn't resist her either because she started rubbing Elise's ass with one hand and slowly stroking her pussy with the other.

“Are you ready to talk to me now?” Elise looked down at Jermaine with a grin. Still shaking and now squirming in delight at the feel of Jennifer's hands on her. Jermaine lifted his eyes and met her gaze. Slowly he shook his head.

Jermaine's ass was sore from Elise's torture but he wanted to see what else she had in store for him. He wanted to see if she would fuck him by the time she was done.

Jermaine looked around at the girls. Hearing him scream out had obviously

turned Ginger on so much that some of her pussy juice was running down slowly on the inside of her thigh.

“Wow, I have to say that this man is very brave.” Elise shook her head, a small smile forming on her lips.

“You are so sexy when you're all revved up.” Jennifer whispered in Elise's ear. Still massaging her wet pussy.

The one thing Elise loved about Jennifer was Jennifer liked pleasing her while she was torturing their men. She knew that Jennifer was really wet without even having to touch her pussy, knowing that Jennifer would do anything she wanted if she asked her to.

Elise put her arms around Jennifer, so turned on now she began sliding her pussy up and down Jennifer's as she whispered in her ear for the next phase in the plan. Jermaine saw Jennifer whisper something that obviously pleased Elise as smile came across her face and she squeezed Jennifer's ass in delight.

“You do this for me and you can do what you want to please yourself.” Elise whispered, slipping a finger gently in Jennifer's warm pussy licking her juices off her finger as she walked away.

“You are so naughty Elise.” Jennifer giggled and quickly went to the other side of the room.

Elise looked at the girls “One of you girls put that strap on around your waist. I will let you know when to use it.” Elise made her face hard and mean again. Never showing the girls her nice side unless it came to Jennifer.

“Kelly and Ginger get him on his back now!” Elise hollered at them watching them scurry around and before Jermaine knew what was happening he was on his back looking up at the girls.

His cock hard and throbbing even more. Though he was slightly scared of the next step because he didn't know what it was he was also excited feeling his cock coming alive more and more. Looking up at the naked girls he had a great view.

Jennifer came back skipping to Elise. Jermaine loved watching her little tits bounce up and down as she skipped her way to them with a smile on her face. She was holding something green in her hand.

“Now strap it tight around his balls.” Elise told her softly, taking the remote out of Jennifer's hand and grinning down at him.

“You want my hot pussy Jermaine?” Elise asked him, getting down on her hands and knees getting closer and closer to his face she licked the ball with the tip of her tongue.

Jermaine nodded his head and grunted at her. He had never wanted anything more. Elise looked into his eyes and saw the lust and fear mixed together.

“Are you going to tell me what you know? Eight million dollars is a lot of money that we missed out on because someone wanted to open their big mouth. We've been watching you Jermaine. You walk the same streets as other gangs. You walk by that bank daily you must have heard something.” Elise told him softly, moaning in his ear.

Jermaine didn't nod his head up and down and he didn't move his head back and forth. He stayed still. His body tense.

“Suit yourself.” Elise giggled when she felt Jennifer's hands on her shoulders.

“Is it ready?” Elise moaned, leaning back against her.

“Yes darling. Its ready.” Jennifer whispered in her ear. Knowing that she could do anything she wanted to Elise she bit down on her lip as she thought about the possibilities.

Elise took the green remote she had in her hand and turned it on low before pressing a white button on the side.

The girls laughed when they heard Jermaine screaming. It wasn't as loud because of the red ball being lodged into his mouth but they knew he was in pain.

Elise shut it off and got on top of him, resting her pussy against the head of his cock and hearing him whimper for her. At first she just slid the tip in, moving slowly back and fourth as she teased him. She could feel his cock throbbing

against her pussy and couldn't help letting out a moan she lowered herself and felt the length of his cock slip inside her wet pussy.

“Nice and wet right?” She asked him, giving him a wink as she pressed down more and more onto his cock. Feeling it go into her wet pussy slowly. Grinding very slowly back and forth.

She laughed when she watched him nod his head for her.

“Now all you have to do is tell me what you know and we can have a great time with each other without all the pain.” Elise told him, giving him a pouting look.

Again Jermaine didn't answer her. He didn't move.

Elise began riding his cock as fast as she could as she pressed the button on her new toy to shock his balls. She had never used it before but she liked the results of it.

Hearing Jermaine muffled screams she moaned and whimpered for him. Keeping her finger on the white button on the side of the remote. Jennifer was getting wetter again just hearing Elise's sexual cries.

Jennifer stood over Jermaine's body. One leg on either side of him, her pussy facing Elise who knew what she wanted.

“Go ahead baby, I said anything.” Elise whimpered to her, licking her lips as she looked at Jennifer's pussy.

Jennifer began rubbing her pussy against Elise's mouth, whispering Elise's name as she felt her hot breath.

Jennifer brought a hand to the back of Elise's head and pushed her mouth against her pussy. Jennifer began grinding her pussy harder and harder against Elise's mouth while Elise teased her with her tongue, licking and lapping at it hungrily.

Elise's loved licking pussy and the excitement had made her cum, her pussy was cumming all over Jermaine's cock by this time. Grinding and sliding back and forth and moaning until she stopped coming, she listened to his muffled cries of pain and Jennifer's low whimpers which had slowly turning into screams. Elise knew she was good at licking pussy. Jennifer got louder and louder whilst grabbing the back of Elise's head, grinding her pussy against her mouth and tongue. Finally Jennifer came with a loud scream, grabbing Elise's breast and squeezing gently as she came all over Elise's face and chin.

“Such a good girl Jennifer. Elise said licking her lips, lapping up all her juices. You are such a good bitch. Whenever I want you, you are here for me.” Elise whispered as Jennifer stepped away from the two of them so Elise could continue her business of torture.

Elise looked down at Jermaine, she threw her head back and laughed before she got off his cock which was still hard. She had got her pussy to cum all over his hard cock but yet she didn't give him the chance to cum inside of her.

Elise got down on her hands and knees in front of him as she pushed the shock collar again and again. She looked down between his legs and saw his balls shaking from the shocking effect that she had created. Looking back at Jermaine she brought her tongue down to his chin, slowly licking up the side of his face. Licking the wetness of his tears then moving her tongue down across his chest and down his stomach, just stopping before his cock.

“Jermaine it doesn't have to be this hard.” She giggled, looking down at his cock and seeing that it was a nice little joke since his cock was still completely hard.

“I bet your cock is throbbing, I bet it wants to cum so fucking much right now doesn't it?” She whispered to him. Jermaine nodded his head quickly.

“Turn him over on his side.” Elise looked over at Kelly who was wearing the strap on waiting to see what she wanted done.

Kelly watched as Jennifer and Ginger rolled him over on his side quickly and waited for the next set of instructions.

“Fuck his ass nice and hard with that cock Kelly. I want to know he's feeling it.” Elise told her in a harsh tone of voice.

“I am so going to enjoy this.” Kelly laughed as she got down on the floor beside him. Shoving the dildo into his ass quickly and feeling him trying to get away from her.

“I would lay there and take it if I were you!” Elise screamed at him, pointing a finger at him as she pressed the remote again three or four times repeatedly. Hearing him scream louder and louder with the ball in his mouth.

“Unstrap that ball and let him scream.” She hollered to Ginger.

Ginger quickly did as she said and hearing Jermaine's screams made her jump back away from him. She knew that he wasn't going to hurt her but she was surprised at how loud he could be.

“He needs to shut the fuck up.” Ginger covered her ears quickly as his screaming continued.

“He wouldn't have to go through this if he would just talk.” Elise told her sadly with a smile on her face as she shook her head from side to side.

“You should sit on his face.” Jennifer suggested to her wanting to see her ride his tongue with her mouth.

“You should bring your ass to his mouth and make him lick your ass.” Jennifer moaned to her.

“You are a dirty little bitch aren't you?” Elise laughed at her, giving her a wink as Jennifer spanked her hard before she walked away from her.

“Fuck”. Jermaine cried out, deep inside Jermaine was in heaven but he knew that had to make the gang believe he was hating the torture, he closed his eyes and pushed tears rolling down his face to feign vulnerability.

Elise slowly sat down in front of Jermaine's face with her legs spread wide open for him. He eyed her pussy and licked his lips seeing how wet she was. He wanted to lick her pussy and see how sweet she'll taste.

“Don't think for one minute you are going to get my pussy baby.” She laughed at him, moving closer and closer to him as she brought a leg across his neck and brought her ass up to his mouth taking the side of his head and pushing his face into her ass.

“Lick it!” She hollered at him and kicked him in the neck with the heel of her foot when he didn't.

“I said fucking lick my ass. Shove that wet tongue deep inside there!” She screamed at him this time. When she was horny she demanded so much more and when it wasn't done when she wanted it to be done she got angry.

Again there was another kick to his neck, harder this time with her heel before he pushed his tongue between her ass cheeks and began licking at her ass hole quickly. loving the feel of her ass pressed against his face and hearing her groans.

“Oh yeah, there you go. Shove that wet tongue deep inside my ass. Lick me clean.” She moaned to him grinding her ass hole down onto his tongue more and more until she was happy to feel his hot breath between her ass cheeks.

The more Kelly fucked him violently with the dildo she had strapped onto her the more his tongue went into her ass as he cried and begged for Kelly to stop with his muffled noises.

Jennifer moved closer to where the action was and loved how wet Elise's pussy was getting. Her legs spread awkwardly and wanting to have some fun with Elise. Wondering if she should ask or just take what she wanted the way Elise did.

“You can sit on my face too baby. Lick my hot pussy.” Elise moaned to her. She didn't care who was pleasing her as long as she was having fun at the moment. She knew it was the perfect time to have Jennifer sit on her and lick her pussy at the same time as Jermaine's tongue licking the inside of her ass furiously.

Jennifer didn't have to be told twice she spread her legs over Elise's body and lowered herself down onto Elise's mouth. Elise was more than willing to shove her tongue into Jennifer's pussy. Whimpering as she felt Jennifer licking at her quickly, finding her clit.

Jermaine tried to push the pain out of his mind with all the sex going on around him. He was still hard, but was aching and desperate to cum.

The more he licked Elise's ass the more he wanted her pussy. There was something about a nice wet pussy that made him want it constantly.

Suddenly Elise pushed Jennifer off of her and watched as Jennifer's mouth came

off her pussy. Laughing when she saw the shocked look on Jennifer's face.

“Don't worry honey you will have your time later. I am about done with him. If he's not going to talk I have some more moves that will make him give up the information we need.” Elise was thinking it was time to up the pain more.

“Stop! Stop! I have something to tell you!” He cried out to her once she removed her ass from his tongue as he sensed that Elise was going to change course.

“You do?” Elise asked him, raising her eyebrows at him and licking her lips as she nodded her head at Kelly to stop.

“Yes. Maybe it's not something you want to hear but I have something to say none the less.” He nodded his head at her again. Hoping this would get him fucked finally.

Elise nodded her head at him, glad that she had won over him, finally broke him. Sad that once they got the information they needed they would have to let him go. That was the rule and she wasn't going to change it now.

“Can I have a glass of water please?” He asked her, not caring about the other women around him. He only looked at Elise for an answer since she was the boss.

“Get him a bottle of water.” Elise nodded over at Jennifer and kept her eyes on him. Watching as Jennifer handed him a bottle.

“Now talk!” Elise hollered at him, putting her hands on her hips. Wanting to get her revenge on whoever leaked out the information.

“I, well, I...” He paused for a moment before taking another drink of water. Not knowing if he was going to survive what was going to happen next when he got done saying what he needed to.

“Just come out with it!” Elise hollered at him losing patience with him. She had a funny feeling she wasn't going to get the information she wanted from him.

“I don't know anything.” He sighed heavily.

“What do you mean you don't know anything?” Elise squinted at him and placed her hands on her hips.

“I mean I acted like I knew who the leak was.” He told her softly as he watched her walk over to him slowly.

“You are lying!” She hollered at him and slapped him across the face. Jermaine brought his hand to his cheek and felt the sting of her slap.

“No, no I'm not.” He told her quickly putting his hands up in front of his face.

“Why wouldn't you have said earlier if you knew nothing?” Elise grumbled shaking her head not believing him.

“I've heard about your Russian gang.....about what you guys do to men sexually and I thought that it would be fun to have sex with you girls. I heard you guys were unbelievably hot and I wanted to get fucked by you all”. Jermaine gave them a small smile looking at each one of them hoping that they would understand where he was coming from.

“You have got to be kidding me.” Elise sighed, rolling her eyes at him. “You think that I was just going to let you go once you told me that?” Elise laughed again. “You are wrong. You and your pathetic little cock that's still hard.” Elise got down on her knees in front of him and flicked the head of his cock.

Just by looking into her face he could tell that he was in for some more punishment.

Elise flicked his small cock harder and harder as she thought about ways she could humiliate him in front of the girls for what he'd done.

“Come with me.” She told him, getting up from the floor and watching him slowly get to his feet, his legs shaking as he followed her across to the other side of the room.

“What are you going to do?” Jermaine asked her softly when he saw the Iron hand cuffs attached to the wall.

“Wouldn't you like to know?” She laughed, hearing the girls laugh behind her. They knew what was coming next.

“Actually I would like to know.” He told her when the room was quiet again. He heard louder laughter he heard it echoing off the walls and heard it ringing in his ear.

“You will find out soon enough.” She winked at him with the dazzling smile of hers. Looking around the room he saw the other girls closing in from the gang and he knew that leaving now wasn't an option.

“Get down on the floor and press your back against the wall with your arms up in the air.” Elise told him.

When Jermaine didn't move towards the wall she spanked his ass hard with her hand and made him move.

Jermaine slowly went to the wall and turned around to face the girls. Seeing they all had big smiles on their faces he knew they were enjoying it. Pressing his back

against the wall he slowly slid his naked body down the wall and sat on his ass. Slowly he put his arms up above his head and he waited for what was going to happen to him. They knew that he had tricked them, he had wanted to get captured and he was worried more than ever about what they would do to him now that they had found out.

“We are going to have so much fun girls.” She giggled as she slowly went to him and locked his wrists into place. Tightening the cuffs tightly around his wrists so that he couldn't move his hands.

“I can't wait to see what you have in mind.” Jennifer whispered and kissed the back of Elise's neck.

“You are going to think this is so hot.” Elise looked over her shoulder and gave Jennifer a wink. She knew that Jennifer would get turned on with what she had in mind.

Elise got down on her knees as she took Jermaine's legs and spread them as far as she could. Hearing him cry out softly when she spread his legs too far.

“You have such a small cock Jermaine. When I was riding it earlier I could hardly feel it while it was inside of me.” She laughed, watching Jermaine's face turn red quickly as he looked over at the other girls who were covering their mouths and trying not to laugh.

“It's not small.” He whispered to her, clearing his throat. He knew that she was trying to humiliate him and wanted to sound strong, but he felt the embarrassment of her talking about the size of his cock.

“Well Jermaine the way I see it, your cock isn't long enough. You have to agree with me on that don't you?” Elise raised her eyebrows at him.

“I don't agree with you.” Jermaine told her in a stronger voice. His lips quivering wondering if he was going to be punished for speaking out against her.

“You will agree with me though. You have to.” Elise winked at him and grabbed his hard cock in her hand pulling at it roughly and hearing him curse under his breath when she was pulling on it slightly too hard stretching it more and more.

“Do you have a small cock?” Elise whispered to him.

“No!” Jermaine screamed at her, shaking his head back and forth fiercely.

“Yes you do Jermaine! Your cock is the smallest I've ever seen!” Elise screamed so loud in his face that some of her spit landed on his cheek.

“Stop!” He cried out to her, closing his eyes tightly as she kept yanking on his hard cock. Stretching it more and more.

“Do what I fucking said!” Elise hollered back at him. Squeezing his cock as hard as she could. She felt her heart quickening. She was about to let go until she got what she wanted.

“I have a small cock!” He screamed out as loud as he could and slammed his head against the wall hard.

“See, that's all you had to say.” Elise laughed, regaining her cool letting go of his cock and hearing a sigh of relief come from him.

Elise took a step back, running her fingers through her hair she took a deep breath before turning around to face him with a big grin on her face. She was enjoying this. Well, he wanted sexual torture she thought, that's exactly what he's getting.

“Now that's the first part of the battle Jermaine. Now that you know you have a problem because of your small cock we might have a way of fixing it.” Elise winked at him picking up the shock collar off the floor where she had left it and held it tightly in her hand.

“What are you going to do?” Jermaine asked her, looking down at the shock collar.

“We are going to make that cock nice and long for me.” Elise licked her lips as she got between his legs again and strapped the shock collar around his thick cock. She had to admit that she loved how thick it was. That was what she felt with her pussy the thickness of it but the length wasn't long enough.

“Please don't put that on me.” He whispered to her, shaking his head slowly.

“You've been a naughty boy Jermaine. Now you have to pay for lying to me. Did you think that I was going to be nice to you for being honest finally? If you had told me straight up you didn't know anything when you were brought here I don't think it would have gone this far.” She told him softly, looking down at his cock and seeing that Jennifer had fetched her the remote and was waving it in her face.

“When I'm done with you I promise you will never forget what happened here.” She told him grinning as she pressed the button again and heard him cry out for her to stop.

Jermaine was tired now, covered in sweat and still desperate to be pleased, he felt almost defeated by these women. He felt another shock on his balls and groaned louder.

Elise looked at him and almost felt sorry for him. she stopped shocking him but kept the device wrapped around his balls.

“See another thing you could have avoided if you just told me you didn't know anything. If you had come clean way before now then we wouldn't be doing this now. Whose fault is this Jermaine?” Elise asked him, wiping his mouth and kissing the side of his cheek.

“Mine.” He whispered to her.

“Whose fault is it? I don't think I heard you right.” Elise told him, pretending she hadn't heard him.

“Its my fault!” He screamed in her face, his face getting red from a mix of sexual frustration and humiliation.

“Now that you know it's your fault. We can continue our little game.” Elise nodded her head as she reached up and unlocked his wrists.

Jermaine was relieved when she released his hands from the cuffs. He rubbed his wrists the second he was freed.

“I learned my lesson Elise. Please let me go.” He asked. Not sure yet if he was ready to leave, but scared of what these women were capable of.

“No I will tell you when you have learned your lesson. We are having too much fun right now. Are you having fun Jermaine?” Elise asked him, squinting at him and letting him know with her glance that he had better give her the right answer.

“Kind of”, he replied honestly

“Good. I know how much you loved that strap on deep inside your ass. So we are going to have more fun with that.” Elise told him laughing and pointing at the shock collar that was still tightly wrapped around his cock.

Elise pushed the button on the remote and watched as he dropped to his knees holding his cock. Laughing at him as he groaned.

“Okay I won't do it again as long as you tell me again you have a small cock.” Elise giggled when she watched him get back on his feet.

Jermaine shook his head no.

“Have it your way.” Elise sighed, shrugging her shoulders and pressed the button again. Hearing him scream out as he hit his knees harder on the floor. He knew that he was going to have bruises in the morning, there was no doubt about that.

Elise pushed the button faster and faster sending waves of shocks to his cock over and over again. Not letting up for a minute to let him relax before pushing the button again.

“I have a small fucking cock! I have a small fucking cock!” Jermaine screamed out, closing his eyes.

Elise turned the remote off and tossed it on the hard ground. Going over to it Elise picked up a brick and dropped it on top of the remote watching the plastic pieces fly everywhere.

“Why did you do that?” Jennifer frowned at her sad that she had broken it for good.

“It was getting boring. It's time for something new don't you think?” Elise asked.

Elise went to the dildo, remembering where she had left it and strapped it on herself. She saw Jennifer videoing her on her camera phone as she put it on and moved her hips around so that the dildo bounced up and down. This was one of Jennifer's hobbies. She loved to watch the videos back after.

“I'm gonna love watching this.” Jennifer laughed looking at Elise's tits bounce as she was walking. Jennifer licked her lips.

“Kelly get the dog collar and leash on the wall.” Elise told her calmly pointing at the wall behind her.

Kelly jogged over to it. Jermaine looked at her tight ass as she turned round and he felt an urge to bite it. Kelly grabbed the things off the wall and skipped over to Elise with happiness gleaming in her eyes.

“Put it around Jermaine's neck and walk him over here.” Elise laughed, giving her the next set of instructions.

Kelly went to him and snapped the collar around his neck. It was so tight he began gagging. Elise looked over and was worried he wouldn't be able to breathe. The torture wasn't meant to kill him or cut off his breathing. It was for pure humiliation now. She loosened the collar, only a bit.

“You will be able to have it taken off as soon as you get on all fours and crawl over here to me.” Elise told him.

Jermaine lowered himself to his hands and knees.

“Come on doggie. Come along.” Kelly told him gently, Loving the look of humiliation on his face.

“Bark for me Jermaine.” Elise told him, brushing strands of hair away from her face.

Jermaine looked at the camera phone that Jennifer was still holding. He imagined her watching the video after. Getting turned on by his humiliation.

“Jermaine do as I said!” Elise called out to him and glared at him as he crawled over to her and began barking like a dog.

“Such a good boy you are.” Elise laughed and patted him on the head like she would a dog for doing something good.

Jermaine's face was inches away from her pussy now, and he wondered if he started licking her would she stop him. Before he had time to think further she spoke.

“Take the collar off of him now.” Elise nodded her head at Kelly who held the leash in her hand she had acting like she was walking the dog across the floor. Elise noticed how hot she looked completely naked.

“You have to be kidding me. You want the collar off him so soon?” Kelly told her, rolling her eyes and shaking her head.

“Yes. Do as I said.” Elise nodded her head, glaring at Kelly tangry that she could ever second guess her. The girls knew it was Elise's show. She was the boss.

Elise wasn't about to admit but she almost felt bad for Jermaine. Knowing that he'd had enough pain but she wanted to keep going now that Jennifer was recording everything, she wanted to give Jennifer a show. Plus, she worried about her reputation, this guy had deceived her, made her look stupid and wasted her time, all for his own sexual pleasure. That's not what she wanted, she wanted people to fear her. She wanted them to know that she was still out looking for information and no one was going to get in her way of finding out who had been the one to open their mouth about the eight million dollar heist. They were suppose to be rich and hundreds of miles away by now . Her plan hadn't worked out the way she had wanted it to. She was lucky that she had kept herself and the gang out of trouble.

Kelly sighed heavily and unsnapped the collar from Jermaine's throat. He rubbed his throat massaging it and Elise could tell that it had been too tight, she saw the ring of redness from the collar all the way around his throat. It had made a full circle.

Elise wasn't going to yell at Kelly for answering back. She would have her time with her when she finally let Jermaine go and she would get Kelly to make it up to her.

“Jermaine stand up for me for a minute.” Elise told him.

Jermaine got up quickly, hoping that there was no more pain and humiliation coming his way. He was still hard and all he could think about was pussy.

“Look at your cock compared to mine” Elise continued. My cock is nice and thick isn't it? I mean my cock is much longer than yours.” Elise laughed, looking at Jermaine's cock and then the dildo she was wearing.

Jermaine didn't say anything to her. He had already admitted to his cock being small.

“I said isn't mine much longer than yours?” Elise asked him again sweetly.

“Yes.” He muttered to her, nodding his head. He had sensed her pity earlier and hoped that by just going along with it now she would fuck him and it would be over.

“Why don't you stroke my long, hard, cock.” She whispered to him. Staring at him and waiting for him to touch it.

Jermaine looked at the phone and saw that Jennifer had got right in front of them making sure she got a close up.

Jermaine felt his face grow warm again and shook his head before sighing. He reached out and wrapped his hand around the dildo, stroking it up and down as Elise began moaning softly for the camera. Even though she couldn't feel anything, the scene was turning her on.

“That's so good Jermaine.” She closed her eyes and began moving her hips back and forth so that the dildo was sliding in and out of his hand.

Jermaine was embarrassed by the act but the sight of Elise thrusting back and forth, groaning, her tits bouncing and nipples hard was turning him on more.

Please fuck me" Jertmaine begged.

“Begging and pleading only makes you look weak. Get down on the floor for me and suck my cock.” Elise told him sternly, smirking.

Jermaine let go of the dildo but didn't get down on his knees in front of her. He wanted to put an end to the humiliation.

“You haven't learned by now?” Elise placed a hand on her hip and nodded her head at Kelly and Ginger.

Both girls eagerly took him down to his knees, as Elise brought the head of the dildo to his mouth. Jennifer had moved over beside Elise so that she could capture the whole thing.

Elise forced the dildo between his lips and looked at the camera whilst thrusting the length into his mouth.

“You getting this?” Elise asked softly to Jennifer.

“Yeah.” Jennifer nodded her head as Elise closed her eyes, pushing the dildo so far into his mouth until he started to gag.

Eventually she stopped. “There that wasn't so hard now was it?” She asked him softly, sliding the dildo out of his mouth one more time.

“Now ladies who has the most tired and worn feet right now?” Elise asked looking at their feet. She knew that the floor wasn't all that clean.

Kelly and Ginger lifted their feet and both their toes were nice and black.

“Okay Ginger. You haven't had much fun during all this time now have you?” Elise asked, watching Ginger shake her head no and grin at her.

“I didn't think so. You are going to shove your toes into his mouth.” Elise nodded her head, satisfied with her next plan of action.

Jermaine loved feet, he gained sexual pleasure by licking and sucking toes, and loved his toes licked as well, but dirty feet, he'd never done.

"No" Jermaine shouted without thinking.

“You really don't have a choice in the matter now do you?” Elise wasn't going to have Jermaine try and take control of the situation now.

“That's not up for you to decide. This is for you lying to me. You have to pay for what you did Jermaine. When you do something wrong there are consequences to your actions.” Elise told him as calmly as she could and pointed a finger at him.

"I won't do it" said Jermaine definitely, "Just fuck me or let me go".

Elise walked up behind him so he could no longer see her. Jennifer was still recording for her twisted fantasies. Elise spat on her hand and wet the dildo still strapped to her. Without a word she slid the entire length of it into his ass. He gasped in both shock and pleasure.

“You like that baby? You like my hard cock deep inside your ass?” She asked him, slapping the side of his ass cheek with the palm of her hand. She spanked him over and over again repeatedly until he gave her the answer she was looking for.

“Yes! Fuck yes, that feels so fucking good!” He screamed out to her. As he opened his mouth wide in delight Ginger found the right opportunity to shove her foot into his mouth. Tasting Ginger's toes, tasting the dirt and grime that was going onto his tongue and into his mouth he felt powerless to do anything but comply.

“Jermaine is sucking her nasty toes clean. Licking and loving it while his ass is being fucked with Elise's big cock.” Jennifer explained for the video, bouncing

around excitedly.

Elise shoved the dildo in deeper and the surprise made Jermaine bite down onto Ginger's toes and she let out a yelp of pain.

“You fucking asshole!” Ginger screamed out and slapped him across the face. As she slapped him across the mouth she hadn't realized that her sharp fingernails had caught his lip and there was blood coming out of it.

Jermaine let go of her toes with his teeth when she slapped him across the mouth. Jermaine felt the trickling of blood from his split lip and looked at Ginger.

“Shut that off for a minute.” Ginger told Jennifer abruptly, looking at the camera and rubbing her foot. He had broken the skin. Ginger was mad.

“Don't shut it off, keep recording Jennifer?” Elise commanded slamming the dildo into his ass again harder this time

“Just do it.” Ginger told her

“Fine, shut it off Jennifer.” Elise sighed heavily and slid the dildo out of Jermaine's ass. Jermaine collapsed to the floor. His cool cheek hitting the concrete hard.

Jennifer stopped recording and brought the phone to her side. She knew that Elise wasn't happy that Ginger had stopped their fun.

“Who the hell are you to tell me when to stop recording!” Elise hollered at her.

Ginger didn't speak to her she just pointed down at her foot. Elise could see the blood running down her foot and then looked at Jermaine. Jermaine's lip was bleeding a lot now and he looked in a bad way, slumped and exhausted against the concrete.

“Fuck.” Elise muttered under her breath as she shook her head. "What did you did that for?" She asked, looking at his bleeding lip.

“I'm sorry.” Ginger whispered to her. She suddenly realised that she had done the wrong thing by hitting Jermaine and stopping Elise's fun. She was now wondering what Elise was going to do to her.

“Did I tell you to smack him! Did I tell you to even put your hands on him!” Elise hollered in her face, getting angrier. Ginger knew that Elise was more angry at the fact that Ginger had answered back to her than she was about Jermaine.

“No but he bit my toes. It hurt.” Ginger tried to defend herself as she looked over at Jennifer and saw a smirk come across her face. Jennifer seemed to like it when the girls got into trouble with Elise. Knowing that it made her the favorite because she did everything Elise told her.

“Come talk with me.” Elise whispered to her, grabbing Ginger's arm and squeezing it tightly making sure they were far enough away from Jermaine so that he couldn't hear what was going on as he wiped his mouth and looked at his hand. Smearred blood.

“I said I was sorry.” Ginger whispered to her, seeing Elise was getting angrier and angrier with her.

“I'm the one who's in charge not you, not Kelly and not Jennifer. You guys do as I say and I never told you to stop the show, or to lay a hand on him.” Elise snarled at her.

“I don't know what else to say. I was in the wrong. He bit me, I was angry” Ginger whispered to her, biting down on her lip and wondering what Elise was going to do to her. She was really mad.

Without any warning Elise punched Ginger in the stomach and made her drop to her knees as she cried out from the pain. Jermaine was watching the whole thing glad that Ginger had gotten some punishment while he was right there watching them. It showed that Elise didn't take any shit from anyone, not from her girls either.

Elise walked away from her as if nothing had even happened to Ginger and put a smile on her face.

“Kelly I want you to get him cleaned up before we continue” she commanded, barely looking in Kelly's direction. She was walking back towards Jermaine.

“I do apologize for what Ginger had done to you. My girls know that unless I tell them to they don't do anything.” Elise told him.

Jermaine nodded his head as Kelly helped him across the floor and to the small sink around the corner away from everyone else.

Elise and Jennifer stopped talking to one another when Kelly came back out with Jermaine. He wasn't smiling and he was limping a little as he walked on his own to the girls. He was hoping that Elise felt bad enough to just give up and let him go. He knew she felt bad to a point and he was hoping to play on it.

" I won't tell the Police any of this if you let me fuck you." he said confidently. Hoping this would work, hoping the girls knew that they had taken this all too far.

“Jermaine I don't know how many times I need to tell you. I am the boss and I will say when it's time for you to leave.” She placed her hands on her hips and spoke to him softly.

He sighed heavily knowing there was no way he could convince her to be nice to him. He knew that she was sorry for what they were doing to him but not sorry enough to let her go.

“But...” Elise continued, "since Ginger can't be a good girl and play nice she is no longer allowed to have fun with us.”

Elise looked over at her and saw Ginger's eyes fall to the floor afraid to make eye contact with her. Elise liked that she could dominate them when she had to. From time to time she had to remind them that she could be their best friend or she could be their enemy. Either way she was still the boss and there was a line they weren't suppose to cross.

Elise put her finger to her chin as if she was thinking about what to do next. She knew that she wanted to use Kelly for the next piece as she looked around the room she saw the mini fridge and remembered there was a bottle of ketchup in there.

Elise went to a fridge in the corner and grabbed the glass bottle, it was cool in her hand and she wiped the bottle across her forehead as she went back to the group waiting for her.

“Bend over Kelly. I want your ass facing me, and Jermaine lay down on the floor on your back, Jennifer turn the recording back on.” She ordered all three of them.

Jermaine was the only one who didn't do what he was told to do. As usual he had to make a fight out of it.

Elise didn't say anything as she watched Kelly bend over and Elise opened the bottle of ketchup. She began shaking the bottle and watched as the ketchup came out of the bottle and dribbled down her ass crack leaving a trail leading between her ass cheeks.

Elise made Kelly spread her ass cheeks so that she could shove some ketchup into her ass and around her asshole.

“You are going to have so much fun licking this up Jermaine. You are going to love it.” Elise said clearly so that the recording could pick up her voice. Jennifer videoed Kelly's ass and then moved the phone over to Jermaine who was getting excited by the thought of caressing her ass with his tongue. But he did not move.

Either you get down on the floor Jermaine or you are going to be forced to get down there.” Elise grinned at him, reminding him that she had the power to get him down on the floor.

Jermaine decided to comply and got down onto the floor on his back. He watched as Kelly lowered herself down onto him. He couldn't help notice how perky and round her ass was as she got closer and closer to his mouth.

Jermaine was disgusted by the ketchup but Ginger squirming and groaning on top of him was getting him hard again. His dick was throbbing and once again was desperate for pussy. Without thinking he tried to get up, I can pin her down I thought, shove my cock into her and cum once and for all.

Ginger and Elise noticed him trying to move away and went over to hold down his arms. Ginger was happy to grind her ass back and forth on Jermaine's tongue. The flicking of his tongue against her asshole making her pussy throb for him. Elise smiled over at Ginger, she had been watching her and how much pleasure she was getting from this. Ginger smiled back at her and was thankful that Elise was forgiving her.

Jermaine's cries grew softer and softer as Kelly pressed her ass down onto his mouth. She felt his tongue and hot breath go between her ass crack and she moaned for him.

“Is he licking you good?” Elise asked her, giggling a little. She was now running out of ideas for Jermaine quickly and knew that she couldn't keep him forever.

“Yes! God it feels so fucking good. He's shoving his tongue deep inside my ass!” She cried out with passion. Loving how he moved his tongue inside her ass and began licking up all the ketchup.

“ Remember if you see Jermaine out and about tomorrow ask him if he would like some ketchup with his ass.” Elise laughed throwing her head back. She knew she wasn't hurting him now and seeing that he was cooperating with her demands.

After a few more minutes Elise told Kelly to get up off his face, surely he had licked all the ketchup up off of her and she wanted to fuck him one more time with the dildo that she still had on before letting him go.

“Get up and come over here, I want that ass of yours. I want to shove my hard cock deep inside your ass.” Elise told him softly. Pegging was what really turned Elise on and she had been really turned on all day. She knew that Jennifer was going to get it tonight. Knowing how much Jennifer wanted her and needed her and how set Elise had been all day.

Jermaine had a hard time getting up. It had been a long day, but he decided to do so without arguing .

Elise had one last show in store for Jermaine. She knew that he was sore but she wasn't going to show him any sympathy. He was getting what he deserved for wasting their precious time when they could be finding the real snitch. He had wasted most of their day because he thought the girls were going to give him what he wanted sexually. She was still pissed that he could not help their investigation. Elise had hoped and prayed that he had been the right guy but once again they had the wrong one. Wondering how long it was going to take to get justice for her and the girls. Whoever had leaked the information had to pay. Whoever it had been was going to be sorry one day when they finally caught up to him.

Elise watched as Jermaine brought his ass up to the head of the dildo.

Elise rammed the dildo into his ass hard and fast. Harder and faster than the last few times she had done it and heard him groan. Elise was moaning and whimpering his name, grabbing and squeezing her tits as she grinded against him. It was as if she could really feel the sensation, as if the dildo was part of her.

“You go girl! Keep fucking that ass!” Jennifer cried out with glee as she got closer and slapped Elise hard on the ass. Elise yelped as she felt the sting across her bottom. Jennifer just smirked. Keeping eye contact with Elise she moved her hand down to her pussy and began rubbing her clit, all the time watching Elise thrusting the dildo back and forth into Jermaine's ass. This excited Elise even more and she groaned out in ecstasy whilst her orgasm snuck up on her.

“Get up.” Elise told Jermaine harshly when she was finished twitching and shaking.

Jermaine slowly got up onto his feet and looked around at her.

Elise thought about finally letting him go. She had punished him, pleased herself, and she knew that he was telling the truth about not knowing anything about the heist.

“If you ever tell anyone that you were forced to do this I will find you and I will kill you.” Elise shouted sternly, still recovering from an intense orgasm but trying to sound commanding. “No one will know where your body went. There would be no evidence.” Elise snapped her fingers to show him just how quickly he could be out of the picture.

He nodded his head, understanding what she was saying. Looking at her dripping pussy as she spoke.

“Good. I am glad that you understand that this was your fault and not mine.” Elise nodded her head at him and smiled.

“I want you to get one thing straight in that mind of yours Jermaine” Elise continued. “I am not sorry what I did to you. Not one bit.” Elise glared at him, wanting him to know that she hadn't grown soft on him.

“I know.” He told her.

Elise noticed for the first time how hot Jermaine was. His muscular body dripping in sweat. His strong legs, his tight, now aching ass, his cock that was

still standing to attention. Jermaine was still looking at her body too. All he had wanted all day was that body. Now he was exhausted, humiliated and frustrated beyond belief and he hadn't even cum. Admitting defeat he decided to get his clothes on, angry at himself that his plan had been a failure and how he'd been so stupid.

"Before you go," Jermaine heard Elise's voice call behind him, softer than it had sounded all day.

Jermaine turned around to see Elise's arms around Jennifer's tiny, naked waist.

"It's dark out now and we were just going to bed if you wanted to join us?"

Jermaine smiled to himself

The End.

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