

SCARLETT STEELE



PEGGED

FOR HIS PERVERTED VOYEURISTIC TENDENCIES!

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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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Pegged For His Perverted Voyeuristic Tendencies!

Eunice stood in the doorway, not believing that Ethan just extended an invitation to go on a bike ride with him. They've been friends for over a year, and while he was a cute man, she really didn't care for the way he treated women. He had a rude habit of always commenting on their asses and had even commented on hers many times. At first, she was flattered, but when she realized she was nothing really special to the man, it turned her off to hear his crass ass remarks.

"Come with me. I'm heading up the trail to Tyler's Peak. I'll even buy dinner for you at the Tyler's Diner." Ethan made a good offer. He smiled the boyish grin causing her to sway in the direction of saying yes. But his eyes moved to the woman walking from her apartment and down the sidewalk. She wore tight shorts and her hips swayed. She had a live-in boyfriend, so Ethan wouldn't bother her. But his eyes sure took in the woman's rump as she walked away.

"That's one fine woman," Ethan said as he thumbed back at her.

"Why? Because she wears tight shorts and you can better ogle her ass?" Eunice said

Ethan's brow furrowed, but he smiled anyway. "Yeah, how'd you know. Of course, I notice things like that. She's quite proud of her assets, or else she wouldn't be wearing the tight shorts and shaking her ass when she walks away."

Of course, a man would think such a thing. Eunice shook her head. She couldn't

go on a bike ride with the man. "Yeah, I think I'll pass," she said and tried to shut her door. Ethan put his hand in the way.

"No, wait. You said the other day you love riding bikes. Tyler's Peak is beautiful this time of year. So, come with me," he said.

"But I'll have to wear tight biker's shorts. You may get the wrong idea about me," Eunice said as she lifted a perfectly arched brow.

Ethan's mouth stretched into a big smile. "Be happy I think you have a fine ass. No reason to be upset about that. I love women's asses. I can't help it. So yeah, I might want you riding ahead of me. I enjoy the scenery so much more that way," he said.

Eunice made a face and started to shake her head.

"I'm not taking no for an answer. So, I'll swing by later for you," Ethan said.

"Suit yourself," Eunice said as she shook her head. The man wouldn't take no for an answer. He knew she had nothing better to do anyway.

Even though bike riding would make her hot and sweaty, Eunice hopped in the shower anyway. She liked starting out nice and clean. The bicycle shorts fit snugly over her ass and hips. She chose the matching blue and white stretchy shirt. She liked matching and looking nice. She was tying her sneakers when Ethan came by an hour later.

"Ready?" he asked.

Eunice gave him a smile and turned for her small backpack. She had taken the backpack camping and didn't have time to clean out what she had packed. Ethan's brow lifted when she turned back around.

"Nice," he said as he nodded.

"My ass?" Eunice asked. She knew he ogled her because she felt his eyes on her.

"How'd you know?" he asked.

"I know you. And for the record, I'm not wearing these shorts just to make you ogle me," she said as she shrugged into the backpack.

"Oh really? Could have fooled me," he said. She marched by him and he smacked her square on the ass when she reached the door. "For the road."

"What the fuck? Was that necessary?" She glared at the man and shut her door. He infuriated her.

"It's necessary because if I don't touch it with my hand I'll want to penetrate it with my penis," he said drawing out the last word like it was a sacred word.

"You ride ahead of me. I'm not having you ogle my ass all the way up the trail," Eunice said. She paused and pulled her hair up into a ponytail leaving it low enough to fit through the helmet.

The trail entrance had hikers and bikers, all rearing to go exploring. Many took off by the time Eunice and Ethan pulled their bikes from his truck. They took the time to stretch, with Ethan standing behind her, of course.

"That's right. Stretch them muscles. Oh yes, like that," Ethan said as his eyes stayed glued to her ass.

"Honestly, you're deplorable," she said.

Ethan threw back his head and chuckled as they mounted their bikes. For the most part, Eunice rode beside the man rather than in front of or behind him. He chatted on about nature and the importance of physical fitness. While Eunice worked out often, she was winded from riding so hard part way up the trail.

"I need a break," she said as she panted.

Ethan pulled to the side and they stopped at a bench and overlook. Eunice had grabbed a couple of bottles of water. When she slid her hand into the backpack it rubbed against something hard. She dug down into the bag and grabbed it. Her face immediately heated into a fierce blush when she realized she had a vibrator in her hand. She had packed it for a week-long camping trip back in the fall. She shoved it back down before Ethan saw it. He'd never let her live that down. She shut the bag and handed a bottle of water to Ethan.

As they drank the water and rested, a couple of women rode by on their bikes. Both wore bike shorts and Eunice cringed because Ethan's eyes nearly popped from his face. He whistled big. One lady turned around. "Nice ass," he called. She smiled and looked annoyed at the same time.

Eunice drank the remainder of her water quickly and threw the empty bottle at the man. "Honestly, don't you have a filter? Do you have to comment every single time a woman walks or rides by?" she asked.

"I'm just complimenting women on their nice assets. And I emphasize ass," Ethan said. He pulled his helmet over his head and smiled at her. "Let's go."

It was the rest of the ride up the mountain that Eunice came up with a plan. Every time Ethan made an ass comment, she kept mental count. She made a promise to herself if he reached a certain number she was going to hand Ethan his just rewards. If he was so interested in the ass, she was going to give him a memorable time with his own ass. What luck that she left the vibrator in her backpack. She grinned and the number of crass remarks towards women's asses rose to high numbers.

When they reached Tyler's Peak, bikers and hikers were walking around, enjoying the mountain top fresh air. Ethan was all grins because of the women who pranced about in their tight shorts.

"Mmmm-mmm... Damn, I'd tap that," he said referring to a woman who walked by after she dismounted her bike.

"My little man needs some ass-fucking attention," Ethan said as he ogled another ass.

"Fuck me, I'm getting blue balls. All these women in their tight shorts. I need to find one who will let me pound her back door," he said.

Eunice spun on the man. "Honestly, Ethan. Can you not control your cock? Do you have to comment on every single ass you see? Shit," she said.

"Look, I'm sorry. I love anal sex. Women who loved a good ass pounding enjoys what I do to them." He was being honest and sincere. Like he couldn't help himself. He turned to Eunice and his eyes scanned her body, again. "You know, you can help a guy out here." He patted the bulge in the front of his biker shorts.

Eunice shook her head. The vibrator in her bag now had a great purpose and she wanted to get the man in a compromising position. She wanted him to experience just exactly what he kept talking about only having it done to him. But in order to do it, she had to sacrifice herself first. Or she had to promise to sacrifice herself.

"I'm sorry, I guess I don't understand. I get it, you are horny. You want an ass to fuck, but why can't you keep your mouth shut about it? Why must you describe in detail how you want to do it, constantly? Do you think that turns me on or something? Guess what, Ethan? It doesn't. That's why I didn't want to come along with you today. Because you can't keep your mouth shut," she said harshly.

Ethan looked down, hurt by her words. Maybe the man honestly didn't get it. "I... I'm sorry. I always talk like this. It doesn't seem to harm anyone. It's my schtick. My thing. I know I'm vulgar," he said.

"You are vulgar. Vulgar and disgusting," Eunice said.

Again, the words stung. The man stopped smiling and turned away from her. She

felt bad for speaking so cruelly to the man. "Look, Ethan, I'm sorry I said that. Your words are disgusting. You're a cute guy. You'd be a fun guy if it weren't for the fact that you're always commenting on women's asses," she said as she hoped to take the sting from her previous comments.

"Okay, no harm no foul. Or is it no foul no harm?" Ethan asked and winked at her as he playfully punched her arm.

"Something like that," Eunice said and laughed.

"Chow time. My treat," Ethan said as he grabbed her arm and steered her toward the restaurant.

Eunice breathed a sigh of relief, thinking Ethan would stop talking so crassly about asses. They ordered their meal of burgers and onion rings and sodas. Tyler's Diner served typical diner foods. Eunice was starving, and the food made her mouth water. The waitress came to their table with their plates lifted above her shoulder on a large round tray.

"It smells wonderful," Eunice said as she set the plate down in front of her.

"Anything else for you sweeties?" the waitress asked in a super sweet voice.

Ethan perked up and smiled at her. "Not right now. Maybe some ice cream for dessert after," he said.

"We'll see how I feel once I eat this," Eunice said.

The waitress smiled and nodded as she turned to leave. She wore a short skirt which swayed while she walked away. Ethan craned his neck to watch.

"Mmmm, fine ass on her. Wonder if she'd serve up a scoop on her bare ass with a cherry on top," Ethan said.

"Really? You couldn't resist, could you?" Eunice asked as she frowned. Ethan completely forgot their conversation when they first reached Tyler's Peak. He didn't even hear her words as he was too busy watching the waitress's ass.

"I'm sorry, did you say something?" Ethan finally asked.

"Seriously?" Eunice shook her head and ate her burger while refusing to answer his question.

After they finished their meal, Ethan suggested they walk around enjoying the view while slurping down milkshakes. Eunice was still mad over his crude

comments but made the man happy by following him around the facility. Tyler's Diner had a huge back deck that overlooked the valley below. The scene was indeed breathtaking.

Cool air blew through Eunice's shoulder-length brunette tresses. She inhaled deeply enjoying the aroma of the pine trees below. A distant river snaked around the valley floor. "It's so lovely up here. Makes you forget about life in the town below," she said.

"Yeah, it's nice up here. See? Aren't you glad I insisted you come along?" Ethan asked.

"Yes, if I can keep your mind out of your pants and on the beautiful scenery before us," Eunice said.

Ethan, however, got side-tracked and was watching a couple of women walking away. He all but drooled as his eyes stayed planted on their asses. "I'll say the scenery is lovely up here. Sexy even," he said.

Eunice sighed heavily. "You honestly can't help it, can you? I mean if you get off in an ass, will you at least shut up about it the rest of the trip?" she asked. She spoke the words before she realized what she was really saying.

Ethan turned to her with widened eyes. His face took on a big grin as he took her in. "What are you saying? Are you suggesting you and me? Maybe?" He grinned like he'd stepped into a toy store filled with his favorite toys.

"Seriously? You'd want to do that with me?" Eunice said. She was hoping to brush off her comment, but Ethan wouldn't let that happen. She threw lighter fluid on a fire that was already burning. Now he was hot for her. She would never be able to take this back.

Eunice chuckled. She grabbed her backpack and patted it. A smile slowly stretched across her face. Perhaps she should teach the man a valuable lesson. She should sacrifice her own ass in order to show him just how it feels. She nodded. "Yes, let's find a private place and get this over with," she said and hugged her backpack to her as they traipsed across the floor and outside. The area held many picnic tables and private spots on down the trail. She marched with a purpose to a place where they could be alone with the vibrator in her backpack. Her body thumped with desire as she looked for a private spot. She actually wanted the man to do that to her, but before he did, she was going to do him.

"Right here," Ethan said and pulled her toward a picnic shelter that was down the hill and off the beaten path. Most people didn't come this far this late.

He immediately pulled her to him. She let his lips touch hers. She opened her mouth and kissed back, their tongues touching. Though the man repulsed her she was drawn to him. But she pulled back and stopped it from going further.

"Wait. Before I let you do this, I want to do something to you first. I want you to experience what I will experience. I think it's only fair," Eunice said. She tugged at his pants, wanting to coax him into giving in to her.

Ethan's lips barely left her neck, her shoulders. "I'll do whatever you want me to do. Just name it," he said.

"Are you sure?" Eunice said as she reached into her backpack. "If you're sure, if you do this one thing for me, I'll let you have my ass."

"Anything, just name it," Ethan said.

Eunice flipped the switch on the vibrator. "I want to fuck your ass first. I want you to feel what it's like. Let me do this and then you can fuck mine."

"You want to peg me?" Ethan said. He laughed as he lowered his pants.

"Uh-huh." Eunice poured lube onto the tip and had Ethan bend over the picnic table. He willingly allowed her to rub the tip of the vibrator over his tight anus. He gripped the edge of the table and sucked in a deep breath while she penetrated his ass. He didn't complain or even whimper. He took it like a big boy.

Eunice pressed it inward, slowly. With precision and gentleness, the vibrator moved in and out through his asshole. He took it and only groaned once in a

while. His cock lengthened, and she had an idea. The lube sat on the table, open. Grabbing it, she tipped the bottle and poured a little into her hand. As she pegged Ethan she ran her lubed hand over his stiff cock. He groaned and straightened so she could reach it better. She moved her hand in unison with the vibrator going in and out of his ass.

Ethan groaned. "Want me to stop?" Eunice whispered as her hands worked him in the front and in the back.

He shook his head. "No." He groaned and bucked his cock into her hand. She ran the vibrator in and out of his ass faster along with the swiftness of her other hand. Suddenly, Ethan lurched forward, his cock shooting hot cum straight up in the air. His groans turned to growls. Eunice kept her hands moving until he pushed her away. She backed up and grinned, her hand dripping with cum.

"Oh fuck," Ethan said as he shook his head. He cleaned his cock and pulled up his pants. "Damn."

"What's wrong?" Eunice said as she cleaned her hand. She chuckled when he turned around.

"So that's what it's like? I... I don't know. Maybe I liked it?" He seemed confused and satisfied at the same time.

Eunice smiled as she gathered her things and prepared for the journey back down the mountain. Ethan was quiet on the ride back down the trail. He didn't comment once on a woman's ass. Once they reached their apartments, he helped her put her bike in her garage.

"Thank you for the day," she said.

Ethan paused and turned her to him. He grabbed her arms and pulled her into an embrace and leaned in, their lips meeting again. He kissed her deeply and held her for a long moment. "Thank you."

Pulling back Eunice studied his face. "Maybe you should come over after a shower." She wagged her brow.

Ethan smiled. "Maybe I will."

"Maybe I'll give you the chance to have my ass once you are rested from this afternoon," Eunice said. She smiled, her eyes sparkling at the man.

"I'll see you in an hour," Ethan said.

An hour later, Ethan showed up with a bottle of wine and fresh desire on his face. Eunice grabbed his hand and pulled him to her. She was glad the afternoon turned out like it did.

THE END

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