

SCARLETT STEELE

(FEMDOM, FEMALE DOMINATION, PUBLIC HUMILIATION, BALLBUSTING, FEMINIZATION, SISSIFICATION)

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ON VIDEO

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Broken by the Domme - Book 1

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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 ballbusting, cock and ball torture, domination, female domination 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.

This ebook should be purchased/borrowed and read by adults only.

Read a sneak preview of what's inside!

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Marcelo: You know as well as I do Elise that men have more power over women in all aspects. You choose the weakest men out of the bunch because you are the weakest female any of us have ever watched. You don't know what pain is. You think you do. How I would love to have your slutty lips wrapped around my hard cock as I'm slamming it so hard into your mouth that your eyes bug out of your head. Wanting to feel my cock slam through your throat and out the other end. Watching you cry like the little bitch that you are.

Marcelo read his message before hitting the return button and watched with a slight grin as the men in the room were laughing and making in fun of her. All of them now rooting for Marcelo instead of asking her to choose them so they could show her what domination was really about. They were all wanting to see the domination sex match between the two of them, some even saying they would pay to watch it. Having faith in Marcelo that he could make her cry and beg for him to stop the way she had made the men she tortured cry and beg for her to stop.

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Chapter 1

Marcelo was sitting at his computer like he always did in a dingy hotel that his father owned. There weren't too many people there so he decided to waste his time on the internet, he went to the University just up the street.

Marcelo had thick, black, curly hair and dark brown eyes. His body tanned and slightly masculine he was twenty-three years old and the internet had caught his interest for the first time in a long time as he had scrolled through chat rooms when it came to sex domination.

Looking for someone to harass. Marcelo had always been stubborn when it came to how sex should be. The woman should do as the man said no matter how dirty or nasty his mind was.

One person that Marcelo had a lot of interest in on the social media sites was a woman named Elise.

She was a white woman with dark brown hair that went down to her waist, sharp brown eyes that looked like they could control anyone. Marcelo loved how she went on and on about dominating men with her tortures of sex.

Elise showed off her sex scenes using her online camera and showed all the men who was open to her page how a woman could handle a man and make him beg for more, at the same time begging for less pain. Marcelo wanted to have the

chance to show her that men were the boss and he wanted to show the world just how wrong she was about woman being in control when it came to sex. He couldn't believe she thought she was top dog when it came to rough sex, having men submit to her.

Marcelo was disappointed in the men who cried like babies when she was rough with them. He could handle whatever she had to dish out. He knew he could, he wanted to watch her cry and beg live in front of millions of people the way she had all her men cry and admit that woman were stronger and capable of just about anything when it came to controlling them during sex.

Marcelo had always told himself when he got online that he was going to taunt her and embarrass her out in the open. He hadn't bothered talking to her though, always wondering how he was going to sound because she was always violent when it came to being on the internet.

Not only did he have a business to run while his father was away but he had to make sure that some of the people who spent the night at the hotel didn't skip out on paying them. The one thing he had on his side was that he couldn't get fired from his job because his father was the boss.

Marcelo clicked on the chat room 'Women Dominate Over Men' the media site that Elise had made up over six months ago. He had recently joined a month ago and he was ready in his mind to tell her what he thought of her.

Marcelo: Women are too weak to dominate men.

Marcelo typed the words and hit the return key. Seeing his message pop up on the screen. He got a few people laughing at him but most of the men in the room agreed with him.

Marcelo wasn't looking for them to respond he wanted to have Elise respond to him. Knowing she would chat up some of the men and then invite them to a private chat where Marcelo had the feeling she met up with the men she talked to in order to prove her point, making it a public affair when she had sex with the men who begged for mercy before the show was over.

Marcelo looked up Elise's profile and saw a picture of her in a leather bra that had a chain linked to it, going down her flat stomach and connecting to the top of her leather panties.

He lowered his eyes to her crotch and licked his lips, thinking about all the things he would do to her pussy and make her cry. Begging him for more with each controlled move he used on her. Marcelo lowered his eyes to her long legs and saw she was wearing a pair of leather, high heeled, boots sitting in a chair with her legs spread for the world to see how beautiful she was.

Marcelo couldn't deny the fact that she looked like a hot slut, the things he could do to her was making his cock hard for her. Wanting to hurt her and fuck her painfully. Wanting to make her bleed as he tortured her sexually.

Marcelo closed his eyes and thought about his cum shooting out of his cock and hitting her in the face, making her keep her eyes open wide so that he could get some cum in them. Knowing it burned. He had been there before with plenty of women. He knew that it was painful for them to get his hot cum in their eyes.

He had women he used, most of them begging and in tears by the time he was finished with them. When he was done with them he threw them away like trash watching them crawl on their hands and knees to leave the room.

Marcelo enjoyed bringing women to his father's hotel. Since he was the boss's son he could have a room for free and no one dared disturb him when he had a girl in one of the rooms. No one dared to call the cops or knock on the door to make sure everything was alright. He had never heard someone pounding on the wall from the next room. He was glad that people around the neighborhood knew how to mind their own business.

Marcelo opened his eyes and stared at Elise's picture, looking around to make sure no one was there he brought his cock out of his pants and began stroking it nice and hard. Grunting and moaning, licking his lips as he thought about cumming inside her beautiful, brown, eyes. The more he thought about it the more his cock threatened to cum in his hand.

Marcelo got on his knees in the chair he was sitting in, getting closer and closer to the computer with his cock, he growled loudly as he watched his cum shoot out of his cock and hit the computer screen, covering her face he saw a few drops hit her brown eyes and imagined her screaming out his name wanting him to stop, it made him cum all the more. By the time Marcelo was done he had covered her face with his cum.

“You are going to get so much more than that one of these days Elise. You wait and see. I promise we are going to meet up with one another.” Marcelo whispered as he grabbed a hand towel below him and wiped his cock dry before shoving it back into his pants.

He wiped the computer screen and brought his face closer to it, he stuck out his tongue and licked between her spread legs that were showing off for him. Wishing she was in front of him for real as he took his tongue away from the computer again and chuckled evilly.

Chapter 2

When Marcelo closed the hotel for the night, shutting off the vacancy sign he went to his hotel room at the end of the row of closed doors.

He always took the furthest hotel room from other customers if he could. Going into the room he looked down at the shabby carpet that he despised. It was maroon with cigarette burns in it. Stains on the carpet that were clearly visible, the bedspread was a dingy white he had remembered telling his father they needed new things but he never listened.

Marcelo locked the door behind him and got on the bed with his laptop. Opening it up and seeing that Elise was online. Wondering if he could coax her to say something to him as he typed away in the open chat room.

Marcelo: You think that you are the best huh? You think that is domination making men cry like that? Honey you haven't heard of pain until you've been with me.

Marcelo waited for her to respond to him and yet again she hadn't said anything to him. It was making him upset that she wasn't bothering with him. He wanted to upset her to the point where she would say something.....anything.

Marcelo did have a good time though seeing all the chat messages come across the screen. Mostly men who laughed and agreed with him without even knowing

him.

Telling Elise how she didn't know domination until she got with them. How they could hurt her and control her. Having her begging for mercy for a change if she would hook up with them.

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Once again Marcelo didn't hear anything back from her. He thought he would have cracked her by calling her names and telling her what he wanted to do to her. He knew it would embarrass most women if a man had talked about them like that in front of the world to see. He knew she was no ordinary woman though, far from it.

Marcelo made a promise to himself he was going to get her to talk to him in open chat so that the world could see what was going on, what she had to say to him before the night was through.

Marcelo: What's the matter Elise you have nothing to say? Are you scared that I am the one whose going to make you hurt and cry? You think that you can tame anyone in this room. You have showed that you can tame them, they are pussies compared to me. There's no way that you could ever break me Elise. I think you know that and you're scared. You're scared to contact me Elise. I am the match that you've been looking for but instead of talking back to me you cower away from me. You think that you would be able to tame me when its the other way around. I will physically and mentally tear you down to nothing.

He watched and waited for her to finally say something. He was getting bored with all the men egging him on. Though he was now popular on the site because he had more to say then the rest of them he wanted to hear from her and only

her. Thinking she would just private message him and want him to stop taunting her and coaxing her or at least let him know that he was wasting his time calling her out but hearing nothing from her was pissing him off.

Marcelo: I'm calling you out Elise. You think you know domination? I'm calling you out right here in front of everyone. You think you're strong Elise but I'm stronger. Come find me.

Marcelo put his message in the chat box and watched it hit the top of the public chat. He had women calling him names and women laughing at him he knew that he could take every one of them and turn them into his little pet. He would break them and have them panting like a dog by the time he was done with them.

Marcelo gave up for the night on taunting her thinking he was getting nowhere with her. She was a strong woman to crack when it came to the public. She was showing him that he was nothing by not responding to him. Not even to tell him he was the weaker sex.

Chapter 3

Marcelo gave up on messaging her for the night, though he didn't stop looking at all her pictures that were on her page. A lot of them were with her naked, using some kind of sex tool on the man she had in her web of sex and torture.

Marcelo saw a video clip on her site and played it. The first time seeing it himself when he had looked through her profile all the time and he had never come across it. He hit the play button and watched as she sat on a bed in a crummy, run down bedroom. She was naked for the camera, a sexy but rough smile on her face letting the men know she wasn't someone to fuck with.

He watched as she shoved her fist into her own shaved pussy. Slamming it in and out of herself over and over again he felt his cock coming alive for her as he took his pants off and watched the video clip closer, turning up the volume more.

Marcelo rubbed the head of his throbbing cock and brought another hand down to his balls. Pinching his balls between his fingers as hard as he could causing pain to himself as he grunted and whispered her name under his breath making his cock harder and harder as he watched her grab one of her own tits and bring it to her mouth, biting down hard on it as she spread her legs further, cumming all over her fist that was drenched in pussy juice now.

“Oh yeah, you look so fucking hot like that. I can't wait for you to do sexual things for me. You are going to be begging me, screaming out my name.”
Marcelo talked to the computer screen as if she could hear him while she was showing the world how she pleased herself when she didn't have a man.

Marcelo now had his balls gripped tightly in his hand as he squeezed them harder and harder. He would bite his own cock if he could reach that far down and please himself. Watching her gasping and moaning loudly he felt himself sweating as he gasped and moaned with her at exactly the same time, keeping his eyes on the screen and cumming all over his hand. Watching his hot cum shoot out and splatter on the bed, the keyboard and his hand all the while squeezing harder and harder at his balls.

Marcelo knew he wanted her, knew he had to have her and show her she wasn't as tough as she thought she was. Wanting to torture her and bite her tits until he made her bleed for him. Making them sore and swollen. He wanted something he was sure he couldn't have because she wouldn't even talk to him in private chat let alone open chat as if she could waste her time with someone better than him.

Thinking about it more and more he was getting angry with her. Wondering if she thought there was a better man out there than him. He wanted the chance to show her that he was stronger than she was. He wanted to embarrass her on the site and show the men just how weak she really was but it felt like she wasn't going to give him the time of day.

Chapter 4

Marcelo had fallen asleep with his cock in his hand. His other hand still covering his balls but a loose grip now. He had made his cock cum three times since watching the video of Elise. Tiring himself out and making him fall asleep with a smile on his face.

Though Marcelo thought she wanted nothing to do with him because she hadn't responded to him openly, he was dead wrong. Elise was reading everything he had written to her and about her that evening. Making her madder and madder as the men laughed and laughed because he had called her out and she wouldn't respond at all to him.

“How dare you.” Elise murmured under her breath as she looked over everything he had said to her what seemed like the hundredth time she had looked it over. She noticed he had finally stopped after three hours of hearing nothing from him. Thinking he had given up but she was pissed as hell and she wasn't going to let it go. She wasn't going to let him embarrass her and humiliate her the way he had done in public chat. She wasn't keen on having everyone laughing at her like she was some big joke. She knew what she was doing when it came to torturing men and she knew that she could make any strong man turn into a weakling before she was through with them. There was no doubt about it that Marcelo wasn't any different then the rest of the pig headed men out there and he needed to be taught a lesson for his actions.

Elise had gathered some information on him, just because she didn't reply to what he had to say to her she did ask around to the women in the room in private chat if they knew anything about Marcelo. Some said they were scared of him, some said they had sex with him and he was a dangerous man when it came to controlling them and dominating them.

They warned her to be careful that she might have met her match if she was going to presume him. Once Elise had put them in their places telling them that she wasn't scared of any man and that she would show all of them when she had the chance to they gave up bits and pieces of information so she knew where he worked and what room he was in. the only room they had been to at the crummy hotel and how he had humiliated them when it was all said and done. Most of the women just wanted to watch the live show for their own revenge for what he had done to them.

Elise had promised them that she would show the world that he was nothing but a weakling like every other victim she had. She was willing to show the girls he had hurt that he was nothing but a puppy when it came to her.

Parked in the hotel parking lot under the vacancy sign that had been shut off she knew what room he was in. She had been watching him when he walked out of the lobby and went to his own room for the night. She had been there just waiting for her chance to grab him. Wanting to show him he had messed with the wrong woman, he had opened his mouth and now she was going to make him eat his words along with what she had in store for him. He didn't know torture and pain. He didn't know what he was up against when he had called her out.

Elise wasn't sure if he had thought about it first but she didn't care. The challenge was on the table and now she was going to take it.

Elise felt her pussy getting wet just thinking about the things she was going to do to him. She wanted him to be her next victim. He was hot and strong. She knew

that she could have him do anything she wanted. She wanted him to please her not his way but her way.

Elise put a hand down inside her red, leather, thong she was wearing. She began rubbing her clit with her fingers slowly at first and then harder and harder as she moaned and whimpered his name out. Slowly moving her fingers down to her pussy hole as she spread her legs further apart so she could get down there with her fingers.

Elise began rubbing her pussy hole faster and faster and moaning louder and louder, slamming her head against the back of the head rest of the front seat over and over again as she came hard all over her fingers. Wanting to smear her pussy juice all over his face. Wanting to shove her fingers down his throat making him lick and suck her juices off her fingers while he was gagging for her.

“You don't know what you're up against my friend. You have no idea.” She murmured as she brought her hand out of her thongs. Taking the wet handkerchief with a mix of chemicals that would put him to sleep once she covered his mouth and nose with it.

Knowing it wouldn't kill him, that's what she wasn't out for. She wanted to make sure there was no fight at all when she got him out of the hotel room and into the trunk of her car. She had plans for him and she couldn't wait to see his face when he woke up and saw who had grabbed him.

“Now is the time.” Elise nodded her head, getting out her duct tape and

handcuffs. She got out of the car and headed towards his hotel room door. A grin spreading across her face wider and wider as she began her plan of attack.

Elise took out a credit card from the side of her thongs and slowly keyed the door, hearing the door unlock she knew he was dumb for not chaining the other lock above the door. Though she would have just reached her long, slim, fingers in and unlock that too he hadn't even bothered making sure his room was completely secured so that no one could get it.

“Dumb ass.” She muttered to herself, rolling her eyes as she slowly tip toed across the room. Seeing he had fallen asleep with his night stand light on.

Elise saw him laying on his back completely naked. His limp cock in his hand and his other hand cupping his balls lightly. She heard him snoring loudly knowing he was a sound sleeper, he was in a deep sleep which made everything easier for her.

Elise looked over at his open laptop and saw she was there on the video. It was frozen as she checked out her naked body, her legs spread and she was fucking her pussy with her fist. She loved doing that. One of the ways she could get her pussy to cum really fast when she was horny and she licked her lips knowing he had gotten off to watching her fuck herself.

Elise knew she was wasting time, that any moment he could wake up and she would be screwed. She took her eyes off herself on the computer and took her soaking, wet, handkerchief bringing it to his face quickly making sure that she

had his nose and mouth covered with it.

Marcelo didn't even open his eyes, not knowing what was going on because he was so deep in sleep. She watched his hand slide off his cock and watched his other hand let go of his balls. Knowing she had plenty of time she wanted to have some fun herself. Her pussy was getting really wet again, knowing she couldn't do too much damage to him in case she didn't put enough chemicals on the handkerchief.

“No one is going to see this part Marcelo. I am going to have some fun with you offline. Some fun that you will never get from me again.” Elise whispered in his ear as she stood up and took her thong and matching red, leather, bra off.

Before getting on the bed she bent down and began sucking his soft cock. Feeling it come alive in her mouth. Though he was drugged his cock wasn't and it wanted her as much as she wanted to get fucked herself.

When it was nice and hard in her mouth she looked down at his cock and saw how big it was. Whimpering as she bit down on her lip she felt her pussy getting wetter and wetter as she thought about riding the hard cock of his.

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Chapter 5

Elise got on top of Marcelo and brought her pussy down on top of his cock. Pressing down harder and harder moaning and whimpering as his cock stretched her pussy hole. She had never had a man so thick before.

“Fuck Marcelo you have a big cock don't you?” She whispered and giggled as she looked down at his closed eyes. He had no idea what was going on.

“Yes you make my pussy so fucking wet Marcelo.” Elise whimpered as she opened his mouth with her fingers as wide as she could before shoving her tit into his mouth. Turning her on even more from his warm breath and wet mouth on her tit.

Elise rocked back and forth on his cock, wrapping her arms around him as she pushed her tit further and further into his mouth.

“You like that Marcelo? I don't give everyone this kind of treatment. You should consider yourself lucky. You are so fucking hot. My pussy is nice and wet for you.” Elise whispered in his ear and bit down on his earlobe, grinding her pussy harder and harder on his cock. Feeling her pussy getting ready to cum for him.

“You don't know how horny you are making me. You sleeping like a prince, your soft face that's going to be extremely red with anger when you see what has happened to you. Fuck...” She gasped and sat up on him, sliding her tit out of

his mouth.

When she was sitting all the way up on him, his thick cock deep inside her pussy she put her hands flat on his chest and began riding him harder and faster, throwing her head back and enjoying her pussy getting ready to cum.

“Such a nice fucking cock you have baby! My pussy is going to cum all over this hard cock that's inside of me. Fuck!” She screamed at the top of her lungs as her pussy came. She felt her pussy juice soaking slid down his cock that was still hard.

Looking down into his face she got off his cock slowly, her anger taking over now after all that he had said about her. She rolled him over, putting his hands behind his back and cuffing his wrists together tightly. She unrolled some of the duct tape and put it over his eyes so that he wouldn't be able to see where he was or what was going on when he came to.

“You had better be thankful I was so fucking horny when I came to get you. Poor Marcelo doesn't even know that he got fucked nicely. The next time won't be so gentle. Its too bad you don't even know it happened.” Elise chuckled and shook her head as she grabbed him and pulled him up off the bed.

Opening the door and looking out there was no one there. She grabbed him under his arms and dragged him to the back of her car. Pressing a button under the lid of the trunk it sprang open and she threw his naked body in, slamming the trunk lid tightly.

Looking around again she felt her pussy juice sticking to the inside of her upper thighs from where she came all over his cock. Wishing she had taken more time to please her pussy before the real action began.

She felt the soft breeze touch her pussy lips and that was when she realized she had forgotten her clothing. Rushing back into the hotel room to get dressed she came back out, running to her car and getting in.

“We are going to see just what you have to say now Marcelo. You are going to be the laughing stock when it comes to the social media. They are going to be laughing and pointing as you are begging for me to stop you just wait and see.” She giggled as she started her car and backed out of her parking spot as if she had never been there.

Elise listened to the radio as she drove along in the dark, she knew where she was going. She had a smile on her face thinking about riding his hard cock. Though she had thought about what she had done and thought it was a weak point to fuck him while he wasn't there with her mentally she convinced herself that if she had gone live with it it would have been the start of humiliation for him because she could do anything she wanted to him. Showing him that he was the weakest sex by far.

She grew more confident that what she had done wasn't just to satisfy her sexual hunger but it would have satisfied the girls he had fucked and tortured recently. Thanking each and every one of them for the information she had gotten from them.

Elise put on her directional light though no one was on the road driving. She turned onto a dirt road and went up a steep hill deeper and deeper into the woods where no one would ever find her even if they wanted to save Marcelo they wouldn't be able to not knowing where he was. The more she drove the further she went into the thicket of forest trees. She knew exactly what she was doing and knew exactly where she was going.

Chapter 6

When Elise pulled up to a cabin dawn was breaking. The dark was slowly turning light as she reached her cabin in the forest. All the lights were on and no one was there but the two of them. Elise got out of the car and opened the trunk lid, hearing Marcelo moan and groan as he began stirring.

“I'm blind! Fuck I'm blind!” He hollered out when he opened his eyes but couldn't see anything. He felt rough hands pulling him out of the spot he had been in. Feeling the person dragging him along and up a set of stairs. He knew he was naked because he could feel the chilly wind playing with his cock, he felt it going down. Wondering why his cock had been hard in the first place. He knew he had jerked himself off plenty of times to Elise's video and knew his cock wouldn't be hard unless he had been turned on.

“You're not blind.” Elise's sharp voice whipped him making it hard for him to talk to her. He knew it was her. The one and only Elise that he had tried luring out and talking to him the night before.

“You are a coward you know that? You couldn't come at me correctly, you had to drug me?” He asked her, his lips tight as he talked.

“I have no idea what you're talking about when I grabbed you you were sleeping. I mean you don't remember me fucking you?” Elise laughed at him harshly.

Marcelo didn't know what to say to that. He didn't want to call her a liar because it could have been the reason why his cock was so hard when he first came to. He wanted to touch himself and realized he couldn't when he found out that his hands wouldn't come from behind his back when he tried to move them.

“I really enjoyed fucking you Marcelo. You have a nice cock you know that?” Elise whispered to him as she pushed him down into a chair in the middle of the room when she finally got him inside the cabin.

There was nothing but hardwood flooring and a single chair in the middle of the room, just for him. She looked around at all the cameras that were pointing every which way. She had made sure that all the camera's had an angle to them so that no matter what she was doing everyone could see without complaining about the show. It was her torture sex cabin. Something that she had built and each room had its own camera's.

“This here ladies and gents is the man who ran his mouth about me. Marcelo who called me out and wanted to torture me oh so bad.” She said as she walked around behind him and put her arms around him. Pressing her tits against the back of his head.

“Whose here?” He growled at her. He didn't like being made a fool of. He knew it wasn't fair what she had done. She had come by sneak attack instead of coming right out with it and telling him she would take his challenge.

“No one is here, not physically anyways.” She giggled as she took the piece of

duct tape and quickly ripped it away from his eyes. Hearing him scream from the hair that was being pulled off his eyebrows. Some of his eyelashes had come out and that hurt too.

“Already screaming for me are you? You really want me don't you baby?” Elise laughed at him as his eyes adjusted to the light.

Marcelo glared at the camera's that were pointed at him. If anyone had known any better they would have seen he was captured, attacked without knowing that she was stalking him.

“Look at him, acting all mad. He must have known that I was coming for him right ladies? I am sure you are agreeing with me right now. He called me out, he had to expect I was going to come for him.” Elise explained, shrugging her shoulders and walking to the front of him.

“She got a cheap shot at me fellas but don't you worry I'm not going to beg for her to stop. Whatever she's going to do I will survive this. She can't torture me until I'm dead, we know that would be murder going on live. I don't think she would do something like that to herself.” Marcelo knew he had to say something to the guys as he smiled and looked into the camera. They were going to know he wasn't willing to cry out for her. He had been through a lot of pain himself, hell he had even caused himself a lot of pain when he was really horny and didn't have a girl that would please him. He was still young and healthy there was nothing she would be able to do to him that he hadn't already done to himself.

“He will be crying like a little bitch when all is said and done with. He wants to call me a slut and so on and so forth he can. It's alright but I promise you girls that he is going to be doing what I want him to do before this sex session is over. We are going to see just how strong he is.” Elise said quickly, letting the woman know just how much fun she had in store for him. He was going to wish he had never called her out. He was going to be crying like a baby by the time she was done with him.

“On that note I will be right back. You viewers don't go away.” She pointed at the camera's as she headed out of the cabin for a few minutes.

As hard as Marcelo tried he couldn't get out of the handcuffs. He knew he could run away from the cabin if he chose to but he knew that would make him look like a pussy and that was the last thing he wanted to look like. He knew all the men were rooting for him there was no way he could just run off after challenging her even though it wasn't a fair fight. He was bound and there was nothing he could do to stop her. Even if he did try fighting with his feet she would have the upper hand. He didn't have his boots on or any clothing so he couldn't protect himself. Surely he would be able to take her down if his hands were freed but the point was they weren't.

Marcelo looked around the room and saw that there were camera's everywhere. There was nothing he could do but wait and see what she had in store for him. He grinned at the camera's letting the viewers know he was alright. He could handle a lot of pain and he was going to surprise all of them by not begging for her to stop. He wanted to be the one to show the crowd of men that no matter what he was the stronger one even though she had the advantage.

“I'm back.” She sang out when she came walking through the door with a thin

branch from one of the trees. It looked more like a switch to slap across someone's ass. Back in the old days Marcelo remembered his father taking a switch to his ass and it hurt but now he was older and even though he knew she had picked out a good one he wasn't about to admit it. He wasn't going to encourage her.

“What's the matter Marcelo? You are so quiet now.” She giggled and went to him, kissing him on the cheek.

“Why don't you climb on my cock and show me what you're made of?” He pretended to bite her, hearing his teeth clank against each other.

“Oh my dear you are asking for too much right in the beginning of it. I know you want my pussy but you are going to have to wait and you won't like what you have baby. When your cock is so deep inside of me you are going to be begging me to get off of you.” Elise told him, loud enough for everyone at home to hear what she had to say.

“I don't think so.” He moaned to her, shaking his head back and forth.

Elise moved away from him and felt her nipples hardening inside her bra. She felt her pussy wanting to get fucked again, silently scolding it remembering how good it felt to fuck him while he was drugged and laying on the bed of his hotel room. She knew her pussy wanted him and she would let her pussy have him when she was done with him. When he was barely moving she would fuck him nice and hard just like her pussy wanted, until then it would have to wait.

Elise looked down his body and saw that his legs were spread slightly. She could see his cock and bit down on her lip.

“Are you thinking about riding me right now Elise? You should get on top of it and cum all over my hard cock.” He grunted to her, seeing her staring down at it and not knowing what she had in mind for him.

She didn't bother coming back at him with a snide comment. There was nothing she could think of to say to him. She knew that all words and no action was dull, she had learned that from the beginning of her sexual deeds that she did. She loved torturing men. It was what got her off the most and she couldn't wait for Marcelo to beg for her to stop so she could fuck him and cum all over him like her pussy wanted to.

Chapter 7

Without giving any warning Elise came down with the thin branch she had picked up outside. She whipped it right across his hard cock. Hearing him gasp slightly, it wasn't enough noise for the viewers to hear. She whipped him again and again seeing the slashing marks she was leaving on his hard cock and still he didn't cry out in pain, he didn't beg for her to stop whipping him with the wiry branch like she thought he would.

“Hmm, well he might be a tough cookie to break ladies we can see that right? I mean all the other men I've been with would have already cried out in pain. He has a hard cock that's nice and strong. I bet all of you would love to have a chance with him.” Elise giggled, hiding her impatience which she was good at doing.

“I told you.” He shook his head, though his cock hurt like hell he wasn't going to cry for her. He wasn't going to tell her to stop. He could see the lust in her eyes. Wanting to have his cock and he knew if she ruined it she wouldn't have that much fun when it was time to fuck him.

“What are you going to do next baby? Your really turning me on right now. I want to fuck that pussy of yours that's hiding in your leather thong.” He moaned to her, biting down on his lip and looking around at the attention of the camera's knowing that the men who were with him last night were going wild right now cheering him on more and more even though he couldn't hear it or see it being typed across a computer screen.

“You have no idea what you are in for honey. We are going to have loads of fun.” Elise whimpered to him.

Elise moved away from him seeing he was checking her out. Looking up her long legs and his eyes resting on her leather thongs.

“I bet you want to see my pussy don't you?” She asked him, nodding her head slowly and running the tip of her tongue along her lips.

“Yes. I would love to see that pussy of yours. It would be even better if you took the handcuffs off of me.” Marcelo played along with her little game, putting on the show for everyone who had been there for months now.

“You are my next victim baby. You wanted me right?” Elise laughed, raising her eyebrows at him as she slowly began lowering her thongs off her hips, pushing them down even slower as she came to exposing her pussy to him.

Elisa heard him moan when she walked over to him with her thongs in her hand and sat on one of his legs. Her pussy lips spreading as she began grinding her pussy into his leg.

“You want this pussy?” Elise whispered in his ear in a normal voice moaning and breathing heavily into his ear.

“Yes. Why don't you shut off these camera's, let my hands free and I will fuck you all you want.” He moaned back to her, grunting as she bit down on his earlobe. He could feel her pussy hole and the heat coming from it. He could feel a little bit of wetness escaping from her pussy and wanted more of it.

“Nope, can't do that.” She told him getting off his leg and moving slowly behind him. She heard him grunt in anger at her.

“You're nothing but a fucking tease. You are a bitch you know that? A bitch!” He screamed at her, his cock wanted her and he wanted to fuck her his way. All he had to do was convince her to let him free.

“I know that. Do you know how many times I've been called that?” Elise asked him softly as she brought the crotch of her thong to his eyes. Stretching out her thong until it covered both of his eyes and tied it tightly behind his head.

“This is rather kinky, it doesn't feel like you are trying to dominate me.” He hissed at her, tired of her little games and wanting to see what she was really made of.

“You will see the domination soon. Don't rush things we can have two or three days of this.” She told him as she walked back around him and made sure he couldn't see what was going on.

Elise kissed him on the cheek he didn't realize her fun was just beginning as she took her bra off though he couldn't see everyone who was watching could see her naked body and it turned her on more when she had an audience while she tortured her victims. Something she had always loved was having strangers men and women who looked at her naked body while she showed them how it was done.

Elise Spread his legs gently with her soft hands as she looked up at Marcelo's face and saw a grin there. Making her angry she wanted to wipe that grin right off his face but she kept her calm, showing everyone she was still in control of the situation.

Elise picked up the whipping branch she had put on the floor and whipped it as hard as she could on his inner thigh, seeing the red slice she had made with it. Looking up into his face and still not seeing any pain cross his face. She lowered the stick to the head of his cock and whipped it seeing a red mark on the head of Marcelo's cock. He groaned just enough to have her keep going.

“Get off the chair and turn around so I can see that hot ass of yours!” Elise barked at him and he moved quickly, being submissive to her needs because he thought it was funny though in the back of his mind he didn't think it was so funny when it came to his cock, that actually hurt some but he wasn't going to whine and cry about it. In his mind pain was temporary and pride was forever. He'd never live it down if he had cried and begged for her to stop.

“So easily tamed aren't you?” Elise laughed at him thinking about what he had

typed the night before.

“I am doing this for entertainment. There's no way you could really tame me. Even tied up you wouldn't be able to do that.” He shrugged his shoulders and turned around so that his ass was facing her.

Elise didn't say anything to him as she brought the switch up above her head and came down hard. Whacking the thin branch across his ass cheeks over and over again.

Marcelo knew it hurt like hell, he felt the tears in his eyes he was thankful that he had his eyes covered no one could see the tears coming to his eyes. He pushed the thought out of his head as he clenched his teeth behind his tightly closed lips.

“You like that Marcelo?” She asked him roughly breathing heavily getting madder by the minute.

“I love it! Whip me some more baby!” He hollered out to her and moved his hips from side to side mocking her as he wiggled his ass in front of her face.

Surely all the men were laughing and having a great time. No one had stood up to her like this, none of her other victims and he knew she was getting upset with him just by the way she kept whipping him harder and harder. The only way he

was going to win was if he kept his mouth shut and answered her only when she asked him a question.

“Good this is just the beginning. It turns me on all the more that you can take some much abuse. Most of my victims would be crying like bitches already.” Elise told him glad that he could take so much pain and she could get more violent with him.

“Bend over further for me.” She ordered him softly and grinned knowing he couldn't hold his balance very well with his hands behind his back.

Elise had a good view of his balls from where she was and she whipped at them, watching them jiggle as she whipped them harder and harder.

She finally stopped when they were almost raw with whipping marks and she still didn't hear a peep from him. Not even a grunt, though Marcelo felt it and began doubting himself wondering how far she would go. Knowing the pain would get worse and worse with each thing she did to dominate him, to control him. It was the first time the thought had come across his mind that he might not win but he was going to try his hardest to survive what she did to him. To keep himself from crying out and looking like a pussy in front of the world of men.

For more stories of female domination, pegging, facesitting, ballbusting, crossdressing, sissification, taunts and teases, chastity, cock and ball torture, femdom and more, visit -

<https://www.smashwords.com/profile/view/ScarlettSteele>

Chapter 8

Elise slammed the switch down to the floor, not caring that she was on camera anymore. She knew that the men were having a field day with Marcelo keeping quiet. She knew that so far she was losing on trying to control him. He wasn't begging for mercy, pacing back and forth in front of his naked ass she tried to think of what he had said the night before.

Thinking more and more what he had typed in the public chat room to call her out.... a few minutes later she felt a grin come across her face. If he didn't scream in pain with what she was going to do next then she knew he was not going to scream over anything and that she had lost the battle of domination to her first victim.

“I am going to give you a reward dear Marcelo.” She whispered to him, reaching out to rub his ass cheeks with her soft hands and soothing the sores on them.

“What do you mean you're going to give me a reward?” He asked her, a little confused. He had never seen her on camera give a victim a reward before.

“You are the first one who has showed me just how strong you are Marcelo. You are doing everything I've asked so far and you're right I haven't tamed you. Far from it. I promise you will be tamed though you just wait and see.” She spanked his ass cheeks lightly and then had him turn around.

“Well what do I get for a reward then?” He chuckled shaking his head back and forth seeing it was more fun then what he thought it was.

“Lay on the floor for me on your back.” Elise giggled, having fun with him herself. Glad that he was thinking it was a fun game....for now.

Elise watched him as he slowly lowered himself to the floor trying, hoping he wasn't going to hit his head off anything while getting into position still not being able to see anything. He had been so close to crying out for her to stop and he was glad she was done with being mean to him, though he kept his guard up not knowing what was going to happen next. She was going to show him what she was made of one way or another.

“Are you ready?” Elise asked him softly, bringing herself down on top of him as she began running her shaved pussy lips up and down the head of his sore cock.

“Yes.” He nodded his head at her, a smile on his face as he felt her soft pussy brushing back and forth against his hard cock. Though it hurt he loved how she was making him feel at that moment.

“Good. Now stick your tongue out for me.” She moaned to him, sliding her pussy up closer and closer to his mouth.

“You are going to let me lick your pussy?” He grunted to her, surprised that she

would allow him to do that.

“Something like that. Don't talk baby just get my pussy nice and wet with that hot tongue of yours.” Elise told him gently as if they were lovers and he was going to make her night just by licking her pussy.

She brought her pussy over his tongue and felt his tongue move up and down her clit slowly, making her whimper for more. He slid his tongue down to her pussy hole and darted it in and out teasing her over and over again. Making her pussy even wetter than what it was.

“You are doing so good licking my pussy. I love how your tongue snakes in and out of my hot pussy. Do you like my pussy baby? You like my juices don't you?” She asked him softly, biting down on her lip as she heard him grunt loudly for her and nod his head as he pushed his tongue in and out of her pussy faster and faster.

“You are going to love what I do next.” Elise promised him as she began grinding against his tongue with her pussy. Riding it like it was his cock and bringing herself back to the hotel room and how she had fucked him while he was drugged. Grabbing her tits she squeezed them roughly in the palm of her hands and begged him for more.

There was no doubt he was good at pleasing her pussy even when he was awake and coherent. Wanting him more and more though she knew it was about how much he could really take.

“You are going to make me cum honey. You are going to make cum in your fucking mouth!” She screamed at him, throwing her head back and staring up at the ceiling and then looking over at the camera's she smiled for everyone who was watching.

Marcelo licked as he felt her riding his tongue more and more as he felt his tongue pressing further and further into her pussy.

Before he knew what was going on her heard her whimpering louder and louder. Knowing she was going to cum he was waiting for her sweet pussy juice to hit his mouth. To swallow down her pussy juice as fast as he could. His mouth was drooling for it but he didn't know what Elise had for plans in the back of her mind.

Right before she came she slipped the pair of thongs off his eyes and kept his eyes wide open with her fingers making sure he wasn't going to close them at any time.

Marcelo was confused about what she was doing. He could tell that her mood had changed, her smile was still sweet but he could look into her eyes and see that something was going to happen he didn't know what yet.

Elise giggled at him seeing the look in his wide eyes that she forced to stay open. She brought her pussy to one of his eyes and began riding it. Feeling his eye was

still open and as she began grinding into his eye more and more her pussy juice was squirting out of her. For the first time since she brought him to the cabin she heard him screaming in terror and pain feeling her juices hit his eye and stinging his eyeball.

“What the fuck? That hurts so fucking much!” He screamed out to her, feeling her pussy cumming harder in his eye as he was screaming for her to stop.

At this point he didn't care if he was being recorded, he didn't care that the women would be laughing. He knew the men were feeling bad for him now if they knew what was going on. Obviously they weren't dumb and anyone would cry out having a little bit of cum in their eyes. Something that had never happened to him before. He had done it to plenty of women being an asshole and showing them who the boss was but never had he thought a woman would do something like this to him.

“You like that baby? You like my pussy juice in your eye? I bet it burns doesn't it?” She laughed at him as she got off of him and saw him glaring up at her.

“Get me a towel or something!” He hollered at her, looking at the camera's around the room through one good eye while the other one was so blurred he was lucky if he could see two feet in front of him.

“Oh no, no, no. You are going to feel the burn of my pussy juice. When you called me out last night you said you were going to cum in my eyes. Do you remember that? Well guess what honey I was the one who did that to you. Never

expected that did you?" She laughed at him shaking her head and putting her hands on her hips.

"You are such a bitch." He grumbled, blinking his eyes until he could see fine again. Thankfully he didn't have to get help for his one eye that felt like it was on fire. Slowly his eye wasn't hurting as much and he felt embarrassed when he looked back up at the camera's.

"I am a bitch and you knew that from watching my video's. You've been watching me for a while now Marcelo. Why you thought you'd call me out and try to publicly humiliate me I don't know but look, it was reversed onto you now wasn't it?" She laughed evilly at him.

"Look guys I know you are probably feeling bad for me right now either that or you are thinking I'm a pussy right now but the truth is you don't know pain until you have pussy juice flooding your eyeball." He told the camera's making sure his voice was loud and clear when he talked to them.

"Are you ready to tell them publicly that women dominate in the bedroom as well out in public?" Elise asked him, raising her eyebrows at him, waiting for him to agree with her.

"No. I'm not going to lie in order to get out of all this. I am not going to let my fellow men down. You went way beyond pain when it came to your pussy juice. Something that tastes so sweet I didn't know could practically burn your eyes." He explained to her, there was no way he was going to admit that women were

suppose to be in control when it came to sex.

“You had your chance to tell the world that women are better than men. You gave that chance up. Now when you beg me to stop you are going to wish you had agreed with me.” Elise told him, losing her smile. It wasn't what she had expected him to say. At least she had gotten to the point of being able to hurt him and scored one for the girls side. She knew they were applauding her, the women who had gotten his hot cum in their eyes and laughing at them while they were crying in his presence, making them feel worthless.

Chapter 9

Elise went back out of the cabin without saying a word to him. She wanted to hear him scream, wanted to show him that she was the one in control, she was sure the men felt bad for him and then felt proud of him when he wouldn't agree with her. Losing one for the girls team in the end she told herself silently she had to win. She had to get him to admit that women were better at everything than men. He had called her out and she had accepted his challenge.

Though she wouldn't come out and tell him what a challenge he really was. She would only admit to herself that he was a bigger challenge than she thought he would be. All the other victims were nothing compared to him. She knew now that she had always been dealing with pussies before he came to her.

“Everything's going to be alright, when you go back in there keep your cool. You don't want the women to think you can't do this. You want to shut the men up who were laughing at you last night. Showing them just how strong you really are.” Elise whispered to herself outside next to her car. She had to find something, anything to hurt him with when it came to the show.

Never having to come up with new things before she had to think hard and fast. If she didn't get back in there they would think she had just left him there to find his own way out of the handcuffs and out of the woods. She would be a laughing stock on the net and she would never be able to live it down.

Elise looked around outside and finally found something. She walked over to the edge of the grass and saw that there were a tangle of thorn bushes.

Making sure to pick one long one and a touched the sharp thorn with her finger. Pricking herself with it and biting down on her lip knowing how much it was going to hurt when she lashed him with it. Wanting to hear him cry out in pain.

“You are going to hate me when I'm done with you.” She whispered and quickly turned away from the bush quickly walking back up the stairs and into the cabin.

When Elise went back into the cabin she saw that he was in a sitting position. He saw that she was carrying another stick. Seeing the thorns on it immediately he knew what it was for.

“What, you think that you are going to hurt me with that?” He laughed at her, a few thorns never hurt anyone he knew that.

Elise didn't say anything to him as she walked over to him and pushed him back down onto the floor with him laughing at her loudly. She began smacking the stick with large thorns on them against his legs and he laughed at her more. Making her way down his body he had scratches on him as she continued to try and hurt him getting more pissed off at herself when he continued laughing at her even though he was bleeding.

“You can't do it Elise! You can't hurt me, you can't make me do the things you want me to. If I do what you want you don't win. You have to force me to do things.” He shook his head back and forth knowing the men were having a field

day with what was going on.

“Shut up!” Elise finally screamed at him, breathing heavily and sweating. She couldn't believe that he wasn't freaking out and crying yet. Not begging for her to stop hurting him, never being in this kind of position before she thought she was running out of options. She thought there weren't many things that she could do to him now.

“Are you giving up Elise? Are you going to cry in front of millions of people who follow you?” he taunted her and pouted at her pretending to cry for her and then breaking out into more laughter.

“No. Elise doesn't give up. I have never given up and I never will.” She glared at him, shaking her head back and forth firmly.

“Give me your best shot Elise. I have gone through everything so far.” Marcelo winked at her, he was having fun. More fun than what he thought he would have with her. Sure she was supposed to be in control but he was having a blast with everything she did with him. Knowing the men would overlook the pussy juice in his eye because they didn't know how it felt. Just hearing his screams they knew it wasn't good but he didn't give into her. He didn't tell her she was the boss. That he knew the men were rooting for him more and more.

Elise flung the thorn stick aside looking up at the camera's wishing she could break every one of them. If she lost control now he would win. A man she had cuffed and couldn't do anything but wonder what her next step would be to win

and she wasn't sure she could handle that. No. She was positive she wouldn't be able to handle that.

Chapter 10

Elise turned the camera's off quickly for a few minutes. She screamed and hollered, began stomping around.

“Oh no, are you going to beat me? You shut the camera's off are you going to kill me now so no one knows you did it?” He watched her stop around him and sat up knowing that there wasn't much she could do to him.

“Shut up.” She told him through clenched teeth.

“Or what, you're going to smack me around a little?” He asked, slowly getting up to his feet and sitting in the chair.

“You are going to be sorry you really are.” She muttered shaking her head back and forth as she glared at him.

“Just admit that you are a fake and we can go home. That will be the end of it.” Marcelo acted like it was no big deal to admit that she was wrong because the shoe was on the other foot. He would be ashamed himself to say he was in the wrong when it came to something like this and he wouldn't do it unless he was in a ton of pain.

“I'm not going to say that. I know what you do to women Marcelo. You bring them to your hotel room and torture them. You of all my victims have to pay and see that women are just as strong as men are.” Elise told him, nodding her head firmly growing more confident in herself as she left the room to go down a small hallway into one of the small bedrooms.

“You will never break me!” Marcelo hollered to her, his voice following her down the hallway. Laughing at her and teasing her, letting her know she was a weakling.

Elise heard him loud and clear as she looked around the small room. The only thing for furniture was a small bed. Looking over at the closet door and she opened it slowly forgetting what was in there she had to find something.

“What can I use. Come on Elise.” She muttered to herself, closing her eyes and sighing for a moment. Opening them back up she reached onto the top shelf and felt around for something, anything that would hurt him.

Elise felt something that was round and brought it down. Looking at it, she completely forgot she had hidden it there from one of her fun nights with one of her victims.

Some of them came back willingly and let her please them her way and other times she was gentle with them though it would never be admitted that anything happened like that if it reached the public. She prayed with everything that she had this would work. Getting a glass of water out of the bathroom sink before

she went back to the main room she calmed herself down again knowing she couldn't keep leaving the room all the time and she knew that her viewers were pissed that the screen was black, knowing by now she had shut the camera's off.

Walking back up the hall with a smile on her face she looked at Marcelo who could have run to get away by now but he was right there waiting for her.

“You know I expected you would be gone by now.” Elise smiled at him, walking around naked and loving her body.

“No, I am curious about what's going to happen next.” He grinned at her, not worried at all as she turned the camera's back on.

Elise didn't even explain why they had gone off in the first place, she didn't need to. If she were to apologize everyone would think she was a fake anyways and she wasn't. Marcelo was just a hard man to crack.

“You are going to love this. You're curious you say?” Elise asked him standing in front of him and looking down at him.

“That's right. You haven't been able to break me yet and I am curious as fuck for your next move knowing you're going to fail.” He looked into one of the camera's and gave the viewer's a wink. Thinking it was all fun and games.

“Spread your legs for me.” She told him, licking her lips with the tip of her tongue repeatedly. Praying to god she was going to cause more pain to him. She was getting tired of the same results and she was sure that the viewers were getting bored as well. She had a feeling that soon, very soon they were going to shut off their computers and find something better to do.

This had better work. Elise told herself silently in the back of her mind. She didn't want to let anyone down.

Elise watched as Marcelo spread his legs for her and his balls came into view.

“Stand up for me and spread your legs.” She shook her head at him seeing that she was going to have a hard time getting the ball crusher on him.

Marcelo laughed at her, seeing the little toy she had in her hand shaking his head. He knew that she was an amateur now and he thought it was hilarious.

“I called her out and looks like I'm the one winning folks.” He called out clearly so that they could hear him.

“We will see about that.” Elise murmured under her breath as she caged his balls

in the small container she had. Clipping the sides tightly together locking it in place.

He continued laughing at her as he felt a little pressure on his balls. The same thing that he had felt before during other sexual moments with a girl. Nothing new there.

When Elise found the switch to turn it on was when he finally hit his knees and got down in front of her. He felt the container tightening more and more on his balls squeezing them together more and more making it harder for him to deal with his balls being trapped in the small toy.

“Come on Marcelo, how come you're not laughing now?” She asked him, slapping him across the face, disappearing down the hallway she got back into the closet and found the wooden baseball bat in the corner of the closet. She grabbed it quickly as she heard him curse loudly in the main room it was her turn to laugh. She knew she would get him one way or another. The screams of pain he was enduring was making her confident in herself.

“I knew that you would be screaming like a little bitch sooner or later. Is it crushing your balls yet?” Elise laughed at him, going back to her old self. She knew there was a breaking point and he was close to it.

“It fucking hurts.” He growled at her, closing his eyes tightly as he tried to will the pain away. Thinking if he thought of something else the pain would be less and he would be able to handle it.

“Are you willing to admit now that I am the dominant one and you are the weakling?” She asked him, playing with the bat in her hand.

“No!” He screamed at her, knowing if he said the words she would let him go like she had her other victims but he wasn't going to be like all her other victims

“Then we are going to have a lot more fun folks as we watch the pain continue.” Elise informed all that were watching what was going on. She knew their interest was coming back, she could feel it when she heard him scream from the other room. It felt good that she had her fans attention again.

“I'm going to take the cuffs off now. There's no way you are going to be able to walk out that door in the pain you're in.” Elise told him, pretending to be nice by allowing him to be free.

“Take this fucking thing off my balls!” He hollered at her.

“Not until you say the magic words that the world wants to know Marcelo.” She pointed a finger at him and shook her head back and forth.

She went around to the back of him and hit a switch making the handcuffs pop

open and fall to the hardwood floor with a clunk. Seeing that he was almost too weak to move.

“Never. I will never say that you are stronger than me when it comes to sexual humiliation. I am the best there is.” He gasped, closing his eyes and nodding his head.

“Get down on all fours for me.” Elise told him softly.

He didn't move, he couldn't move from the pain he was dealing with. He felt like it was the biggest chore in his life.

“I can't!” He screamed at her.

“Then here, let me help you.” Elise told him, quickly kicking him in the back of the knee and watching him fall onto his knees on the hardwood floor.

Slowly she was forcing him to do what she wanted but she couldn't get the words to come out of his mouth yet. Soon, very soon she was sure she was going to get what she wanted. She just had to work at what she wanted. If she worked at what she wanted then she would get it. All she had to do was try a little harder.

“I am giving you another chance because I'm so nice Marcelo and you should really take me up on my offer.” Elise told him. Willing to give him one more chance to admit that she was better.

“No way in hell am I going to break!” He screamed at her, looking at her over his shoulder.

Elise clucked her tongue and nodded her head. She could see it in his eyes. She could see his weakness making her stronger than she thought she could ever be.

Chapter 11.

When Elise saw the tears in Marcelo's eyes she also saw the mix of fear in his eyes as well. She knew it wouldn't take much to have him admitting and begging for her to take the trap off his balls. Knowing by now it must have been really crushing his balls. There was no doubt about it he was in a lot of pain and he was the only one who could end it for himself.

Elise brought the handle of the baseball to his ass, pushing it against his ass cheeks and spreading them with it.

“What are you doing?! What the hell are you doing!” He screamed at her, feeling the smooth handle of the baseball bat between his ass cheeks. Feeling it trying to push into his ass.

“We are going to have a little more fun with each other. I thought you were having fun, isn't that what you said earlier Marcelo?” She asked him softly, pretending she had forgotten what he had said.

“Yes!” He snapped at her softly.

“Okay, well it doesn't sound like you're having a lot of fun now does it?” She asked him, kissing his lower back and pinching his ass cheek between her fingers.

“You are the devil.” He shook his head, disappointed in himself and wishing he didn't feel any pain.

“I am Marcelo. You have no idea what I have for you baby.” She grunted as she pushed the handle against his tight asshole.

Marcelo was feeling it as well and he knew it wasn't going to turn out good but he had made it further than the other men had on camera he knew that for a fact and for that the guys had to give him credit. If for nothing else.

“You are a sick bitch. Wanting to shove that baseball bat into my ass.” He grunted to her, closing his eyes and holding his head down so that no one could see his face.

“This is the kind of fun I like Marcelo. I thought you liked this kind of fun as well.” Elise chuckled at him, shaking her head back and forth and was glad that things were working out in her favor once again.

“I do, I do love this kind of fun!” Marcelo cried out to her, nodding his head up and down as quickly as he could for the camera's wishing she would take off the contraption. Begging silently that she would be nice enough to take it off or impatient enough to do so not sure how much longer he could keep up with the pain.

“Good, then there's nothing to worry about.” She sighed heavily and shrugged her shoulders like it was no big deal.

She heard him scream out in pain when she pushed the round, wooden, handle of the bat into his asshole. Her eyes widening when she saw his asshole stretching to the size never thinking someone's body could take the handle of a baseball bat. It was amazing, she didn't have to bring on this kind of pain before so it was all new to her too as well it was for him.

“How does that feel love?” Elise whispered to him and rubbed one of his ass cheeks with her soft palm.

“Fucking great!” Marcelo felt tears coming to his eyes. He knew that he wouldn't be able to push them away. If he wiped at his face everyone would know that he was crying and that was the last thing he wanted anyone seeing. It meant that he was losing if they knew that he was crying like a little bitch. He had asked for this. Had challenged her and now he had to go through with all the pain that she wanted to give to him.

“You are shaking. Are you sure you're alright? Are you sure there isn't something you want to tell me right now?” She whimpered to him, biting down on her lip and pushing her hair out of her eyes.

“There's nothing I want to tell you.” Marcelo gasped as he felt the handle push

further and further into his ass. Feeling her pushing it in very slowly so he could feel every ounce of the pain she wanted to give to him. Knowing it was working. The words were almost on the tip of his tongue getting sour in his mouth, tasting like curdled milk that had been in the fridge for a week.

Marcelo bit down on his lip until he felt the salty taste of blood in his mouth and he licked at it trying to keep himself busy thinking about something else and hoping to somehow deal with the pain.

“You are really shaking now.” Elise told him, letting go of the baseball bat and seeing that it was far enough in so that it could stay there on its own while she thought about something else she could do to him.

He looked up at her and glared when she stood in front of him. She was pointing and laughing at him she was finally having some fun with him.

“I don't know why you're laughing at me like this.” He muttered, lowering his eyes. Not even bothering to look at the camera's this time.

“Well you called me out and now you are expecting me to break. To beg you sadly to stop all this pain.” He murmured to her.

“This is what its all about. Did you really think it was going to be all fun and games for you Marcelo? I was only warming up and letting you think you were

going to have the time of your life. Do you want to know what I'm thinking right this second?" She asked him, bringing her hand up under his chin and making him look at her.

"I have a feeling you're going to tell me." He rolled his eyes at her as his ass began growing numb. One of the painful things happening to him was finally coming to end or so he thought. The numbing feeling was much better than feeling pain.

"I am going to make you scream out for me to stop. You are going to finally admit that you were wrong." She got down on her knees and kissed him softly on the lips.

"I would rather die than to admit you are stronger than I am." He shook his head back and forth.

"Well I wouldn't kill you. That would have to happen on your own time. Not on mine." She kissed him on the cheek and got back up on her feet.

TO BE CONTINUED IN PART 2

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