

**SCARLETT STEELE**



**REVENGE**  
**BALLBUSTERS**

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## Revenge Ballbusters

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Authors note: All character 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, castration threats, electric torture, facesitting, public humiliation and a cheerleaders mission to exact revenge on her rude and obnoxious deserving partner.

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## Revenge Ballbusters

Stan was coming off the field with his football buddies. He was talking to them about how horrible they had played that day. They had lost to their rival team the tigers seven to twenty-one. They had made a lot of mistakes when it came down to needing the points. Stan being the quarterback had made perfect throws to them and his team could only catch one. Stan's face was red as he saw looked up into the stands to see people leaving with their heads down and shaking them. It made Stan lecture the team more. Letting them know their home town came an hour away and they couldn't win the game for them. Dedicated people who came to encouraging them in hopes that they would make it to the championship game. Stan had brought his team to the end of the playoffs and they messed it up. Now all they had to look forward to was next year.

Stan didn't see Vanessa coming down the stands, walking towards him with the cheer leading squad he was too busy yelling at the group. Vanessa only talked and hung out with the football players and cheer leaders. She would never be caught dead talking to lower class kids who were below her. Thinking that the team and Stan wouldn't know where she belonged if she was caught talking to just any regular kids.

“Hey Stan!” Vanessa yelled to him from the sidelines she saw how upset she stopped in her tracks in hopes that he would go over to her before getting on the. The football players and cheer leaders took two different buses back to the college.

Stan looked at her but chose to ignore her like he didn't see her at all. He was very upset about the game and didn't want to talk to her or anyone for that matter.

“Stan!” Vanessa cupped her hands around her mouth and hollered to him again.

“Stop yelling at me! There's only one good thing about that mouth of yours Vanessa and that's sucking my cock when I need it done.” Stan hollered back to her, getting tired of her yelling to him and trying to call him over. Stan knew that she saw how mad he was and he knew he would be upset before he came off the field.

The rest of the football players looked at him in shock, they couldn't believe how mean Stan had been to Vanessa. Vanessa heard the girls gasping behind her. They couldn't believe that Stan would talk to her that way. He had never talked to her like that before. They looked at Vanessa and saw that she was quite embarrassed by his words, picking up her duffel bag and going towards the bus for the cheerleaders she was the first one to get on and find a seat.

Stan was the first one to get on the bus for the football players. He sat in front by the window and put his duffel bag down on the empty seat so that no one would sit beside him. He knew he had to cool off before they got back to campus. He also knew that he would have to apologize to Vanessa for being so mean to her. He didn't mean a single word he had said to her. It was said out of anger and he knew that Vanessa was pissed. He would be pissed if that was said to him.

On the girls bus Vanessa was fuming. Her ears were red and that was a good sign to leave her alone because she was ready to throw something out the window. It was a long way back to campus, over an hour bus ride so she had plenty of time to sit there and think about how she could get her revenge on Stan for humiliating her in front of everyone that mattered. She had seen one football player snicker when Stan shouted at her and degraded her. She promised herself that she would find a way to humiliate Stan as much as he had humiliated her. Vanessa kept looking out the window, a half hour before they got back to campus an idea popped into her head. Thinking about inviting the girls over to her parents house to give them a live show.

Vanessa knew that her parents weren't going to be home for the weekend and on the weekends she went home because her parents didn't live too far away from campus. She could walk to their house if she had to. Wishing she had her small escort so that she could be almost to campus instead of taking the long hour drive there.

Vanessa had come up with a way to get Stan back for what he had done to her. Something that would be remembered throughout campus for years to come as an evil smile came across her face.

When the bus stopped and the girls got off Vanessa stopped all of them right outside the bus and as the girls crowded around to see what she had to say, keeping her voice low Vanessa explained that she needed their help with payback. In the back of her mind she knew if the girls wouldn't help it her she wouldn't be able to move forward with her plan. The cheer leaders giggled and laughed when they heard what she had been thinking about. All of them agreed by nodding their head.

As soon as the girls moved out of the circle Stan and the team walked by. Stan didn't even look at Vanessa. He knew that he had done wrong and he was going to apologize to her but one of the guys ended up getting into a conversation with him on the bus. They were finishing their conversation and Stan forgot all about taking Vanessa aside to talk to her and explain he didn't mean a single word that came out of his mouth. He was frustrated and annoyed with the night. He didn't know what was coming out of his mouth.

Vanessa watched Stan as he walked right passed her to go to the parking lot and get into his car. Her guess was that he was going home. Stan didn't live on campus he lived in his one bedroom apartment that she had been to plenty of times. Shaking her head and close to tears Vanessa squeezed her eyes shut and

opened them again not allowing any tears to fall. Vanessa didn't cry over guys. It was something she had learned from her mother long ago. If a man saw you crying they would think it gave them the right to treat her like crap the rest of the relationship and it became routine. Vanessa had made sure that out of the four years that they had been together she had never allowed Stan to see her cry. They had been in plenty of arguments that had really hurt her but she didn't cry until she was alone in her bed for the night. No one saw her cry. With Stan still ignoring her she felt stronger about moving along with her plan. There was nothing stopping her now. Not guilt and not sadness. It didn't matter that they had lost in the last playoff game he had no right to treat her that way.

Vanessa walked to her car and got in. Heading to her parents house she had to get there and have everything set up by the time that the girls got there. She had hoped that some of the football players would be there too. It would be funny if the guys sat there and laughed at Stan. Vanessa point was to make sure that Stan never embarrassed her the way he had on the sidelines when the football game was over. He had no right to talk to her like that and she would make sure that he didn't do it again.

It took an hour to set the cage up downstairs in the basement of her parents house. She was now thankful that her parents were into kinky sex. She couldn't remember how many times she heard her parents down in the basement. Vanessa didn't know what they were doing down there until she got into her high school years. One day she went down while her parents were working and saw a metal cage with spikes on the inside of it. There was a remote with a thick wire attached to the cage. It was some kind of shocking device. When Vanessa had asked her mother what it was, she explained that it was some kind of sex toy that her father liked and had picked it up years ago. Vanessa could see that her mother was embarrassed to explain it all to her, so even while she was setting up the cage she wasn't sure exactly what it did but she had a good idea.

Once the cage was all set up Vanessa took the cell phone out of her pocket and called Stan. Knowing he would be at home and kicking himself for allowing his

team to lose the game right before the championship game. She was upset too but she didn't take her anger out on people who didn't lose the game for them.

She let the phone ring four times before she almost hung up. Her heart sinking because she didn't think that Stan would ignore her phone call. Her mind was racing thinking that her plan might not go into effect at all and she had wasted her precious time thinking it would.

“Hello?” Stan asked into the phone.

“Hi, I was hoping that maybe you would want to come over and watch some movies with me.” Vanessa said into the phone.

“Where are you?” He asked lightly.

“At my parents house. I know that you've had a hard night and that you're upset but I was hoping that we would be able to see each other tonight. We can have that rough sex that you like so much when you're upset.” Vanessa teased him through the phone.

“I'll be over in a half an hour.” Stan stated then hung up the phone without even saying goodbye to her.

“Unreal. Stan you will get what's coming to you.” She growled after she hit the end button. Wanting to throw her phone but putting it back into her duffel bag. He hadn't even tried to apologize when it was just the two of them talking. On

the phone it was easier to say sorry then face to face but he couldn't even do that. Thinking about the nights events Vanessa wasn't sure that they would be together after everything that went on.

Vanessa heard laughter coming from upstairs and knew it was the girls from the cheerleading squad.

“Down here guys, in the basement!” She called out to them.

The girls went down the stairs one at a time and saw the cage that Vanessa had set up just like she said she was going to.

“Wow, Stan isn't going to like this.” One of the girls giggled standing by the stairs and checking out the cage.

“He should have thought about that before he degraded me in front of the group. I just got off the phone with him. He'll be here in a half hour and he still didn't even say he was sorry. Maybe if he had I would have called this off and told you girls to go home.” Vanessa muttered, shaking her head and getting upset again.

Vanessa couldn't understand where Stan was coming from. Generally they were happy and the life of the party. She had heard plenty of people say that they were the perfect couple and that they were going to make it into the future by getting married, having kids and settling down into a nice house and neighborhood. She didn't know what had come over Stan to treat her that way. Like he hadn't even thought about, the words just came out of his mouth like a bad taste.

All the girls went upstairs and sat in the living room. Ten minutes later they

heard the doorbell ring. Vanessa raced to go get it.

Stan was standing there in a nice pair of jeans and white tank top that clung to his muscles. He wore dirty white shoes when he wasn't in school, not wanting to get his school shoes dirty since he was the one paying for them he took good care of the things he bought.

Vanessa grabbed a black blindfold off the kitchen table where she had put one when she went through her parents bedroom the second she got home.

“I have a surprise for you but you have to take your clothes off and I will put the blind fold on.” Vanessa told him with a huge grin on her face.

“Vanessa I'm really not up for games tonight.” He muttered, kissing her lightly on the cheek as he walked into the kitchen.

“Oh come on, this will cheer you up. I know it will.” She lied to him.

“Fine.” He replied, sighing heavily as he took his shirt off and slid out of his sneakers. Stan took his socks off and then his pants and boxers.

“Very nice. Talking about rough sex has really turned you on I see. Your cock is nice and hard for me already.” She whispered to him, grabbing a hold of it and squeezing it gently.

“I guess it is.” Stan grinned at her, his blue eyes looking at her innocently. Not having a clue what was really going on.

Vanessa put the blindfold over his eyes and tied it tightly behind his head. She watched the girls go down to the basement quietly. Stan didn't hear them or he would've asked what was going on. She was thankful that the girls could be quiet when they needed to be.

Vanessa took his hand and led him slowly down the basement steps. The basement was well lit up so she wouldn't have to worry about tripping over anything while she led Stan downstairs. She saw as the girls covered their mouths to keep from laughing. All of them were looking at his cock with wide eyes. They couldn't wait to have a lick at his cock. Each girl wanting to do something sexual to him.

“What's going on Vanessa?” Stan asked, feeling the coldness of the basement on his skin.

“You'll see.” She teased him lightly as she brought him into the cage and quickly got out.

The girls all got up and out of their uniforms to join Stan. All of them naked, all six of them had big tits, some had shaved pussies and others didn't but that didn't matter to Vanessa. She didn't care about the girls. She only cared about humiliating him and that was it.

Shutting the door behind the girls and sliding the lock to the left to make sure it was slid into place tightly so that Stan wouldn't try getting out of the cage just by

walking over to it and lifting the latch to let himself out.

Vanessa nodded her head at the blonde haired girl that was standing the closest to Stan. She nodded her head and undid the blindfold so that Stan could see.

“Whoa, what the hell is going on here!?” Stan yelled at Vanessa, looking right at her as his blue eyes turned dark and cold. Looking around and seeing the girls from the cheer leading squad all standing naked around him.

“All you had to do was say you were sorry.” Vanessa muttered, shaking her head as she turned the remote on that was wired to the cage.

“Vanessa you know I didn't mean what I said. I was going to apologize to you. I am sorry.” Stan groaned. Looking at how hard his cock was getting with the naked girls around him.

Stan took his eyes off of Vanessa for a second and grinned at the girls in the cage with him. All of them were naked just for him. He reached out and touched the blonde haired girls nipple and pinched it hard, making her cry out in surprise.

Vanessa turned the remote on and hit a button. A few seconds later Stan was on the cage floor holding onto his cock.

“What the hell was that for! That hurt like hell Vanessa. What the hell is that?” Stan dropped down to his knees holding his cock in his hand. He had felt an electric shock at the tip of his cock that didn't feel good at all.

“This remote controls how much I am allowed to abuse that cock' of yours Stan. It sends a surge of electricity only to your cock and that's it. You don't sound sorry enough and the way you just touched Amanda I know you're not sorry. Tonight is going to be a long night.” Vanessa warned him, glaring at him and holding the remote up for him to see.

Stan got up on his feet and glared back at her without saying anything at all to her. The blonde haired girl Amanda got down on her hands and knees and began nibbling at Stan's balls. When he tried to step away from her, looking at Vanessa with the remote in her hand Amanda bit into his balls and made him cry out with pain.

“You still haven't gotten the point that I'm the one in charge now Stan. Not you. I'm the one who set all this up. I want to embarrass you as much as you embarrassed me.” Vanessa told him like he was stupid and couldn't comprehend what was going on.

“I told you I was sorry!” Stan hollered at her. Tears forming in his eyes.

“I don't believe you. You hollering like that isn't going to convince me.” Vanessa grumbled and rolled her eyes at him.

Stan looked into Vanessa hazel eyes and saw that they were on fire. She was still standing in her cheer leading uniform and made no move to undress herself. Her brown hair tied tightly into a bun so that her hair wouldn't be in her face.

“I am sorry.” He grumbled and rolled his eyes at her. Something that he never should have done. Vanessa pushed the button again and once again Stan landed on his knees cupping his cock in his hands.

Looking at the girls he knew they weren't there for his pleasure. They were there for what Vanessa wanted them to do. He looked at all four of the naked cheer leaders in there with him. They were all very good looking. Amanda with short blonde hair and dark blue eyes she was short but had a great body on her. The one who bit him. Stan looked at the brown haired girl beside her he believed her name was Tracy. She had soft brown eyes and a beauty mark on the side of one of her beautiful tits, her looked down between her legs and saw that she shaved. Checking out Amanda's pussy he noticed that she didn't shave and he gave her a disgusted look.

Stan moved his attention to the other two girls and saw that Courtney was a tall redhead with freckles and fiery hazel eyes herself another girl with big, bouncy tits but she had more hair at her pussy then Amanda had. The last girl had black hair and charcoal black eyes. She kept eye contact with him, her tits were the biggest as she started rubbing one of her hard nipples between her thumb and index finger. He smiled when he looked down at her pussy and saw that she was completely bald. He wanted to reach out and touch her pussy to see just how smooth. He didn't dare to though thinking that he would get shocked once again. Stan looked back up into her eyes and remembered that her name was Nancy.

One of the girls that Vanessa was closest to.

“Amanda have him lick your pussy.” Vanessa ordered her.

Stan looked at Vanessa with a shocked look on his face. He shook his head, she knew that he hated the slightest of hairy on pussy. He liked shaved, just like Vanessa was and he wouldn't touch another woman.

“You have no choice unless you want me to push this button again.” Vanessa was getting ready to push the button on the remote and he shook his head no.

Nancy went behind Stan and pulled him backwards. He quickly realized that he was on his back with Amanda's pussy coming closer to his face.

“This isn't right Vanessa. You know this isn't right!” He hollered at her, glaring at her. He had hatred for her at the moment.

Amanda placed her pussy down hard on Stan's mouth more to shut him up than anything else. Stan got a mouthful of hair and pussy. Squirming around Stan tried to get her off his mouth while Nancy held on tight as he brought his head up and slammed his head back down on the cage floor.

“Come on, you heard what she said! Lick my pussy!” Amanda shouted, making a fist with her hand she looked over her shoulder so that she could make sure she got a direct hit. She punched his balls and made him scream, though the noise he made was muffled because Amanda was grinding her pussy into his mouth.

Stan began licking and lapping at her pussy like he was told to do. He heard laughter coming from outside of the cage. Wondering who was there he couldn't see anything with Amanda's body blocking his view.

“Looky here Stan. Your football buddies just arrived!” Vanessa said loudly so that he could hear her.

Stan didn't stop licking Amanda's pussy. He was afraid that Vanessa would hit that shock button again and his balls were stinging from Amanda's punch.

“You lick a good pussy Stan. That feels so fucking good.” Amanda squealed her delight. She knew she was suppose to be mean but she couldn't help how she was feeling because of his tongue. Her pussy was getting nice and wet for him. Amanda's pussy had always cum quickly no matter who was licking her pussy.

“You want to cum Amanda? You want to cum inside his mouth? His tongue does feel really good doesn't it? If I were to cut his cock off his tongue could do the job without a problem. Sometimes that's the only way he can get me off.” Vanessa explained to her, threatening to cut his cock off and then he would think twice about disrespecting her.

“Yes, oh god yes. I want to cum so bad right now. I'm holding it in.” Amanda began pinching her tits and moaning softly. Her knees were shaking, not knowing how long her pussy would continue being teased before it released into Stan's mouth and all over his face. She wanted him to taste her pussy juices.

“If that's what you want to do. Cum in his mouth sweetie. Come on baby girl.” Vanessa told her sweetly. A smile spreading across her face.

“Are you sure?” Amanda asked, feeling Stan's tongue working faster. He had begun sliding his tongue up and down her clit and then entering her pussy again. Teasing her and hearing her moan his cock stayed hard.

“Of course I'm sure. I wouldn't have set all this up if I wasn't sure.” Vanessa threw her head back and laughed an evil laugh.

Amanda began grinding her pussy into Stan's mouth as hard as she could, she loved how his hot breath made her pussy want to cum even more.

“Stan, I'm cumming! Fuck my pussy is cumming for you!” She screamed at the top of her lungs, wanting him to know that he was going to get a mouthful of warm liquid.

As soon as she started cumming Stan took his tongue out of her pussy and closed his mouth shut.

“That's not very nice Stan. Closing your mouth up like that.” Amanda groaned as she rubbed her pussy and clit up and down his face.

Vanessa pressed the button on the remote again making him yelp out in pain. Wanting to grab his cock but he couldn't reach it. The second Stan's mouth opened again Amanda slammed her pussy into his mouth so he could close it

back up. The hot air getting to her pussy Amanda flooded his mouth with her juices. They all heard him choking down her pussy juice. Having no choice but to swallow it all down.

When Amanda was done she got up from his mouth and smiled down at him. Stan laid there for a few minutes. He lifted his head and looked outside the cage. The whole football team was there pointing and laughing at him.

“Look at all that hair around his mouth!” One of the guys couldn't stop laughing about that.

Stan wiped his mouth quickly with the back of his hand. Getting up on his feet and looking at the other three girls.

Nancy moved away from him as he glared at her. Keeping his eyes on all four of them. Amanda stepped behind him, all four of them were walking in a circle around him.

“I'm wondering if I were to cut that cock of yours off Stan just how manly you would feel then. Always walking around like you are big man on campus. Always acting like you're better than everyone else.” Amanda sneered at him.

“I don't act like that.” He spat at her.

“Oh you most certainly do Stan baby.” Nancy walked up to him and without any warning kned him in the balls. She did it so quickly the first that not everyone

got to see what she had done do to him. That she brought her knee up again before Stan could cover his balls she got him again with her knee and he dropped to the floor in front of her.

“Nancy likes having her asshole licked Stan. I think that we are going to make you do that next.” Vanessa spoke up.

“No, please no. You know I don't do that.” Stan groaned cluthes his sores balls. He wanted out of the cage and he wanted out of there fast.

“You are in no position to tell me no!” Vanessa screamed at him, showing him the remote that she had in her hand. Getting ready to push the button on him again.

“Okay! God damn it Vanessa!” Stan whimpered, begging her with his eyes to not press the remote button again.

“Then you do what I tell you to do.” Vanessa calmed down a little bit, putting a sweet smile on her face.

Stan crouched on his knees clutching his painful testicles for a few more minutes. He looked at the other football players and hung his head in shame. He never thought he would find himself in a position like this they would never let him live it down. It didn't matter if he was captain of the football team or not. They would always tease him. Knowing it was out of his control, that didn't matter to anyone.

“Come on Stan, lay down on your back.” Vanessa told him calmly. He looked at her and saw that she was getting irritated with him.

Stan slowly laid down on the floor slowly. Seeing spikes on the inside of the cage. He had thought about climbing the cage. No matter how many times she shocked his cock he wanted to get out of that cage but he knew that the spikes would cut his hands up before he even reached the top of it.

Nancy brought her ass to his face. He kept moving his head back and forth so it was difficult for her to lower her ass on his mouth. Amanda grabbed both sides of his head and made him stay still.

“I don't know what you don't get. You would think you would do all this willingly so that your cock wouldn't hurt so much.” Amanda snapped at him. Giving him another warning before Vanessa thought about pushing the button to send another shock wave to his cock.

Stan glared at her with fire in his eyes as Nancy's spread her ass cheeks and brought her asshole down on his mouth.

Slowly Stan began licking her asshole. His tongue darting in and out of it quickly. Nancy closed her eyes and spread her legs so that she could touch her pussy. She began finger fucking herself in front of the football team who were really enjoying the sight in front of them. Some of them were howling and whistling at her while the others made comments about how they wish they were in the cage but without the electrical shock going to their hard cocks.

“This is what you get Stan. All I was going to do was give you a hug and tell you

that losing a football game wasn't the end of the world. I was going to comfort you when I called to you and then you had to go and disrespect me in front of everyone. Everyone that mattered. You humiliated me in front of our friends.” Vanessa explained to him, letting him know that if he had just swallowed his anger for a few seconds he wouldn't be where he was.

“You should know as a guy how crazy girls can get. You hurt her really bad.” Courtney spoke up for the first time.

As Stan continued shoving his long tongue inside of Nancy's ass and wiggling his tongue around he heard Courtney's voice get closer. Stan felt his legs begin spread, wondering what she was going to do. He had hoped that she would put her mouth on his cock and massage the pain away from all the shocking it had received. No such luck.....

Nancy came down with her head and made a direct hit with his balls. She head butted his balls a few times before Stan heard Vanessa tell her it was enough. Not sure how much pain he could really handle.

“Come morning, he will no longer be able to have any kids. He might not even be able to get up off that floor when we are done with him.” Vanessa couldn't help but laugh, glad the girls had been eager to help her out with her revenge. Knowing that one time or another a man had hurt their feelings. Maybe not the same way Vanessa had been hurt but nonetheless they had been hurt.

Nancy was moaning and groaning, loving how Stan was licking the inside of her ass. She had three fingers deep inside her pussy until it was finally ready to cum. Nancy rubbed her ass up and down Stan's face as her pussy was getting ready to release. She grabbed one of her tits and began massaging it hard.

Courtney was getting turned on watching Nancy play with herself that she got down on her knees and began sucking on Nancy's other tit without being told to. She loved having fun with girls more than she did guys.

“Fuck I'm going to cum. Fuck yeah I'm going to cum!” Nancy screamed out, throwing her head back enjoying her ass getting licked and her exposed tit being nibbled on. Jamming her fingers in and out of her pussy she came hard all over them. Feeling her liquid flowing down towards her ass crack.

Stan got some of her juices in his mouth while he continued licking the inside of her ass. When Nancy stood up, not giving Stan a warning his tongue continued licking. Licking nothing but air he stopped quickly and quickly put his tongue into his mouth.

“Look, Stan does like licking asses!” One of the guys from the football team called out to everyone.

Stan heard Vanessa laughing at him. She couldn't help herself. She was really having fun with him now. Looking around the room everyone that was important was there to see what was going on. She was in control and she loved it. Never had she thought about being in control and hurting Stan the way she was now. It felt really good to her, though she was sure it wouldn't feel so good if the shoe was on the other foot but she reminded herself that he had done it to himself. She didn't make him say the words that came out of his mouth, no one in the room told him to say them either. It was all his fault and he had to pay for hurting her the way he did.

Tracy walked around Stan when Nancy got up from his mouth. Her ass nice and

wet as she was rubbing her clit since she couldn't get out of the cage until they were done torturing Stan she had nothing better to do then to play with herself.

“Tracy I've always known you've wanted to fuck my boyfriend. Here's your chance. I don't know how many times you've asked me how big his cock was. Take a good look at it sweetheart and you better take me up on my offer because this is a once in a life time chance.” Vanessa called out loud so that everyone could hear her.

Vanessa heard a few snickers going through the crowd and there was a shocked look on Stan's face. He felt like a free whore that had to lay there and let the girls do whatever they wanted to him. He wouldn't have done any of this torture willingly even if he was being paid for it.

“I have thought about fucking him from time to time. We've been alone plenty of times, but let me tell you not defending him or anything but Stan has never made a pass at me and mind you I have never made a pass at him. I wouldn't even do it after tonight, you are crazy. If you found out you would probably do something worse to me.” Tracy laughed a little.

“I would find something to do in order to torture the both of you. So with my permission you have the chance to fuck him until that little pussy of yours gets off.” Vanessa brought to the light what she had been saying in the last few seconds.

Tracy nodded her head and got on top of Stan. Stan looked at Vanessa and shook his head. He knew it wasn't right. The only one he wanted on top of her even then was Vanessa. Even after all the things she had done to him. He only wanted her, not all the cheer leaders. He noticed one was missing but he didn't dare ask where she was.

Tracy took Stan's hard cock and rubbed it from her clit to her pussy. Rubbing it back and forth until she got really wet and couldn't stand teasing herself any longer. Tracy pressed her pussy down onto Stan's cock, pushing his cock deep inside her tight pussy.

“Fuck.” Stan whispered, he couldn't believe how tight Tracy was. He had wondered how many times she had been fucked since high school. He hadn't seen her with any guys from school but the campus was pretty big.

She rode his cock like there was no tomorrow. Grunting and whimpering each time his cock pushed further into her pussy.

“He has a big cock doesn't he Tracy?” Vanessa grinned. She would've been upset if she had seen Stan with Tracy without planning her revenge but it was all part of the plan. She knew he didn't want anyone but her and that she believed was more torture then pressing the button to shock his cock over and over again.

Tracy brought her hand behind her until she found his balls. As she rode his cock harder and faster and her pussy was getting ready to cum she squeezed his balls as hard as she could. Hearing Stan curse under his breath she squeezed harder. Releasing his balls and squeezing them again each time he called her a name. Knowing he didn't mean it, Tracy knew that he was in pain and it turned her on even more when a man would swear and curse her. It was one of the ways she liked getting her pussy to cum. It didn't matter about the cock it mattered about how much pain she could put on the guy she was fucking.

Tracy kept squeezing his balls just as hard as she could while she felt her pussy cumming all over his cock. She thought she felt Stan cum inside of her a little

bit. Trying to hold his cum back was hard while he had a tight pussy riding it. She didn't say anything though. Knowing that Vanessa would be really mad if she had found out that he came inside one of her friends. It didn't matter if it was payback or not. But Tracy was pretty sure that he shot a little bit of cum up inside of her. With the final, Tracy grabbed Stan's balls again and pressed down, as she turned around, she heard him squeal.

Tracy let go Stan's balls and looked into his face, searching his eyes for an answer. Stan had nothing but anger and fear in his eyes for her. For everyone who had been in on what Vanessa had in store for him.

Tracey got off him and stood up. His cock wet with her pussy juice so she couldn't tell if he had cum for sure or not.

“Vanessa, please. I am so sorry that I had said those awful words to you. I promise it will never happen again. Please just stop all this.” Stan began crying. He was really heartfelt about it. He wanted to get out of the cage and hold her. Seeing the hurt in her eyes when he looked over at her.

Vanessa nodded her head at him. Tears in her own eyes. She knew that he meant it with all his being when he told her that he was sorry this time.

“That's all you had to say Stan. That's all you had to say when you got off the bus tonight or even on the phone. None of this would've have happened. I wouldn't have had to hurt you the way I did. Or hurt myself even more.” Vanessa told him calmly.

The first time ever that Vanessa had cried in front of him and she knew now it

was okay to cry in front of him no matter what happened because if he treated her like dirt again she would do worse to him and he knew it.

Vanessa unlocked the cage to let the girls out first and then went in to help Stan up off the floor. She hugged him and kissed him.

“I'm so sorry. I love you.” Stan held onto her tightly and kissed her cheek. They were both crying.

“If I ever hear you guys bring this up or find out that you teased him about all this I will find worse things to do to all of you. Do you understand what I'm telling you?” Vanessa asked all of them as they both stepped out of the cage.

Everyone said yes together. The cheerleaders got dressed and the football players left.

“It was for your own good but don't think I won't do it again if you disrespect me like that.” Vanessa warned him.

As Stan smiled, Vanessa swung her knee up and buried her knee as deep as she could into Stan's sore groin. Stan couldn't help but buckle his knees under the force, slowly sliding to the ground. As he looked up, his teary eyes saw his cruel but sexy girlfriend's ass walk away.

The End.

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