

Disclaimer

This story is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, events, and incidents are either the products of the author's imagination or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, or actual events is purely coincidental.

All characters in this story are over 18 years old, and all sexual contact is consensual.

Also, this Story contains sexually explicit scenes as well as language. Please do not read this story if you are under 18 years old or uncomfortable with sexually explicit content.

The Slapp

“Take off your shirt and bra.”

“Wait, what? That wasn’t part of the deal.”

I laugh!

“The deal is whatever I say it is. Or do you want to tell your dad that it was you who totaled his Maserati?”

“No.” she pouts, crossing her arms and sticking her lower lip out. I want to bite that lip. Pull on it until she whimpers and cries.

“No? Because my mom just texted that they will be home in an hour, and you know what will happen if he sees the car.” He will flip his lid and finally make good on the promise to throw his spoiled bitch of a daughter out. Cut her off. Leave her with nothing. As satisfying as that would be... “Or, you do what you are fucking told. Take off your shirt and bra and kneel on the carpet.”

Her chin wobbles. Crocodile tears make their way down her cheek.

“10 slaps?” she asks again. “And you won’t leave a permanent mark.”

“That’s what I said.”

“And you tell my dad it was you who crashed the Maserati.”

“Only if you shut up and do as you are told.”

“And you won’t like.... Post the video of you slapping me on the internet or something.”

I smile like a Cheshire- cat.

“No.” I lie. I actually might if she pisses me off in the future. “Now, do as you are told.”

I start the video on my phone and film her pulling her shirt over her head and revealing her flat, creamy belly. She has a cute little belly button. As she stretches to pull the shirt over her

head, her ribcage shows she is so thin. Of course, she is. She spends enough time bullying people who aren't as tiny as her. Well, she is small everywhere but her tits. I have to adjust my dick as she stands there in her pink Victoria Secret bra. A full c cup. Round and firm. I can see her areolas and perky little nipples through the see-through lace. Those tits are by far the best thing about her. So let's see them.

"The bra too."

She huffs and grumbles under her breath but reaches back and opens the clasp. Letting the straps fall off her shoulder, the lace clings to her breasts a little longer before slipping away. I'm fully hard now. Her tits are glorious. She doesn't even need a bra. They are so firm. They jiggle a little as she drops her arms. Her areolas are small and pink, highlighting her hard little nipples.

"Now, kneel on the carpet."

She does.

"Why do I have to kneel for you to slap me?"

"Simple." I walk up to her so my toes touch her knees. "I never said I would slap you with my hand, did I?"

"What? What does that even m..." her annoying voice quiets, and her mouth falls open as I pull down my sweats and underwear. My big dick springs free. The tip bobs right in front of her nose. I look down through the video on my phone and am pleased to see how huge my dick looks on camera. I know I'm way above average when it comes to length and girth. My last girlfriend broke up with me because it hurt too much when I fucked her with it. She said it felt like being fisted. A fitting comparison seeing as my stepsister's underarm is practically the same size as my cock. She leans away from my dick in her face.

"Holy shit... You are... You are."

"I know."

I grab myself at the base, stroke up to the bell end, and squeeze out a pearl of precum. I make myself as hard as I can without blowing my load in her face. I groan as I grip my base again, swing my dick and slap it against her cheek.

Thwack.

She jerks with a little squeak.

“Hold still!”

My rough tone lets her look up, and she sees the phone camera pointed right at her. Her eyes get even rounder, her mouth falls open wider, and I use the opportunity to drag my dick, which is still against her face, to her other cheek. Right over her open mouth. My cockhead leaves behind a wet film of cum, that smears against her lip.

“Feel free to stick your tongue out next time.”

I strike out and smack the entire length of my member on her other cheek. She twitches but doesn't move otherwise. I drag my dick over her face to the other side again. She closes her mouth defiantly so the sensitive slit rubs between her full, pouty lips.

I hiss. It's hard not to come. Seeing her on her knees. Her tits jiggle when my cock hits her face. I've been dreaming about doing that to her so often.

“Ask me to slap you again.”

“W.. What?”

“Ask me. Say, please, brother, swing at my face with your huge dick again.”

I take my time while she fights with herself. My mushroom tip moves over her nose, up to her forehead, temple, and cheek again.

“P.. Please ... Slap my face again. With... With your... Penis.”

“My big fat cock, you mean.”

“Your... Your big fat c.” I hit her again and once more. Hard enough, it hurts.

“My what?”

“Big fat cock.”

She looks up at me again, and I realize that her pupils are blown wide. They nearly swallow her blue iris. She is either high as fuck, or... I laugh. Her nipples are standing on attention, and she squirms on her knees as if there is an ache between her legs.

“You are wet right now, aren't you, you dirty girl?”

She bites her lip while I stroke her cheek with my dick again.

“Grab your tits. Massage them for me. Pinch your nipples. Go on.”

Her hands lift slowly, cupping her tits, and she sinks her fingers in her globes. My balls draw up, watching her circle her nipples before pinching them. Her mouth falls open again. Wide. Wide enough for me to rub my cock over her lips and push between them. I’m too big to fit in without cutting myself on her teeth. My eyes are fixated on the video recording, and I suck in air through my teeth as the tip of her tongue comes in contact with my tip.

“That’s it.” I praise. “Stick it out wider.”

She does, and I rub my mushroom head over her hot, soft tongue. More precum gets pushed out thru the slit, and I enjoy the visual of the white cream smeared over her pink taste buds.

She groans, and my knees nearly buckle. Don’t cum. You owe her five more slaps. She whimpers as I take my dick away from her mouth. Greedy girl. I hit her right cheek twice before dragging my dick over her wide open mouth, with the tip of her tongue lapping at me as I drag myself over it. I hit the other cheek twice, too. One more. I shift my stance, pull back, and hit her with the broad side of my cock right against her bitch mouth.

Fuck. That was too much. The first stream of cum shoots up my shaft. The white ribbon splashes against the corner of her mouth and her cheek. I pull back, grip myself at my base, and jerk off furiously, aiming my bell head at her face again before erupting a second time. Shooting my load on her lips and chin before aiming lower, once more, coming on her left tit and, after squeezing the last out of my balls, a final rope of spunk on her right tit. A drop hangs on her nipple like an ornament.

I’m panting. Fuck. That was even better than I thought, and thank god, I filmed every second of it. I can’t wait to jerk off to that video. I’m sure my friends are going to appreciate it as well.