

# Getting Off (Slave to Authority)



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Cait Morgan's night could not get any worse. Not only did she just get pulled over for speeding, but she'd discovered her man sexing her best friend in the middle of her own birthday party. Could this night get any worse? Luckily for her, Officer Kent is ready to give her more than just a speeding ticket. When Cait reckly flirts with him, he decides to give in to her request to "punish her." Maybe a little roadside domination is exactly what heartbroken Cait needs to turn her night around. With sizzling spankings, one hot cop, and a whole new use for a police baton, this story is sure to heat up your night! Warning: This 4500 word short story (18 paper pages) contains explicit, smoking hot sex, domination, spanking, bondage, explicit language and cops with their pants down. It may be too hot to handle! Excerpt for those ~18 or Older Only~: Cait reached between them and caressed his cock through his slacks. He moaned, and it twitched beneath her fingers. She reached for his zipper, but he snatched her hand away. "Not yet." His hand wrapped around her throat, pinning her back onto the car. "You're going to be a good girl and keep your hands to yourself until I tell you differently." She flexed her fingers. She was aching to rip his shirt off and taste his skin with her tongue. He was in charge now, though, and they both knew it. She'd given that control over when she'd asked him to punish her. His thumb caressed her throat, and she shivered.

His other hand reached between her legs. She felt the press of his fingers on her moist slit, testing her wetness through her panties. Each stroke of his fingertips shot a spark of heat through her pussy. She squirmed beneath his touch.

“You horny little bitch,” he breathed. He put his fingers to his nose, smelling the scent of her arousal.

“You’re already sopping wet.” Her hand reached out and squeezed his cock again.

He grabbed her wrist. “Uh uh, little girl. If you can’t keep your hands to yourself, I’m going to have to cuff you.”