

Chapter One

On any given summer day, Lexi could be found in her watery playground, floating and frolicking with the ocean waves. A free spirit riding the ebb and flow, letting them have their way with her, relaxing mind, body and soul and shutting out the rest of the world. She loved to look at the world above from those shadowy depths, the way the sunlight gleamed through the water, the complete isolation of being in her own little world hidden from sight, alone with only her thoughts and the soothing hands of nature. Breaking the surface briefly to fill her lungs with air, only to dive back down like a sea creature to her murky haven.

Finally exhausted yet relaxed, using her body as a vessel, Lexi rode the waves to shore and back to civilization. Lying in the sun, warm sand under the thin blanket giving way to her curves and contours, she was asleep within minutes, dreaming of floating and drifting on the blue-green waves. A dog barking woke her from a deep, contented sleep and back to reality where the sun is sinking in the sky, making her aware that she was going to be very late meeting her husband at her friend, Sophie's, housewarming party. She could almost hear the music pulsing, smell the wonderful assortment of foods prepared by her best friend Sophie's mom, and feel the sensation of her husband's look when he would see the special outfit she had splurged on for tonight.

Weeks ago, Sophie and Lexi had gone on quite a shopping spree, Lexi celebrating the completion of her bid for a multi-million dollar job that would secure her and Ben's future for the next three to five years, and the start of her running an at-home business full time, making a name for herself as a designer. She had planned to tell Ben only if she won the bid, not wanting to distract him from his job as a software developer, or adding stress to his hectic life.

Tonight, she planned to steal some much needed alone time with her husband. They had both been so busy with work lately, she felt like they were two ships passing in the night, but never quite connecting. And that was where the dress, the o-so-high-heels, and the flimsy undergarments came into play. She wanted to seduce her husband by making him an offer he couldn't refuse.

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Where the hell was Lexi? She should have been here an hour ago! They were supposed to have met at the party—him coming straight from work, and Lexi catching a ride with another couple. No answer on her cell gave him cause for alarm, that device was permanently attached to her ear, so if she wasn't answering, something *must* be wrong.

Ten minutes ago, Ben asked Sophie if she had heard from Lexi. She hadn't. Now they were both worried. Ben didn't know if he was more worried or mad at his dear wife for being stood up at a party where he only knew one person. He had worked his ass off to be able to leave in time to make it to the party, including working through lunch today and now he was starving.

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Lexi had to pull herself out of her daydreams and get moving. She was already way past schedule, and she knew Ben would be annoyed to be at the party without her. Showering away the sand and sun, Lexi rushed to get dressed, almost changing her mind once she saw herself in the mirror with that dress hugging her nicely rounded butt cheeks, and hanging indecently low in front exposing more of her ample breasts than she was comfortable with, what had she been thinking?

More like what had she been drinking? One too many mimosas had been consumed on that shopping trip and this dress was the outcome.

Her phone ringing distracted her and she was instantly concerned when she heard Sophie's voice. "Where the hell are you Lexi, are you okay?"

"Yes, I'm running late and my ride still isn't here, let Ben know I'm on my way."

"Lex, Ben is worried, he thought something happened, you better call him, he looks pissed," Sophie rambled. "I'll send someone to pick you up."

As if on cue, Lexi's second line beeped in. She glanced at the caller ID and cringed. "Oh that's Ben now, see you soon."

She took a deep breath before answering her husband.

"Lexi? Hello Lexi, are you okay, what happened, where are you?"

"I'm so sorry, honey, I'm leaving in a few, just waiting for my ride to pick me up."

"You haven't left yet!" Ben cried incredulously. "What the hell have you been doing, you left work hours ago?"

"I'm sorry, I went for a swim and fell asleep on the beach, but I'm ready now and leaving in a few. I'll see you soon honey, bye." She could tell he was annoyed with her and she didn't blame him, but she would make it up to him tonight.

With no time to find a new outfit and change, Lexi decided to go all the way with her plan, even putting on a flirty amount of makeup, making her full lips red and luscious to match the dress. Just as she finished strapping on the red shimmery sandals, she heard a horn honk signaling her ride had arrived. Grabbing her sequined red purse, she ran out the door and was floored by what she saw.

Sophie's brother, Santiago, was unwrapping himself from a cherry red Porsche, his pearly white smile showing his appreciation at the vision she made. Not only was Santiago tall, dark and gorgeous, they had dated in college. They spent one enchanting summer together, and he introduced her to many new and exciting "topics" shall we say.

They had met during spring break and had been inseparable until the end of summer, when alas, he was off to Spain to finish his studies, and she left to complete her last year at design school. That summer had been a time of exploration and discovery for Lexi. She gained quite an education from Santiago... of course not the kind you could get in school! They parted as friends, with only the fondest of memories of hot sultry nights spent wrapped in each other's arms. They had made mad, passionate love until dawn, shared the sunrise cuddled under a blanket on the beach, then slept away the long and lazy days of summer.

Pulling herself out of her reverie, Lexi shook her head and shouted, "Tiago! What are you doing here? It's so good to see you!"

Wrapping her in a warm embrace, he held her tightly, rocking back and forth to show how much he missed her before letting her go. He gave her an obvious look up and down. "Wow, you look fantastic, Lexi! I didn't think you could get any hotter than you were back in college, but woman, you are smoking hot! How the hell did I ever let you get away?"

Blushing about the same color as her dress, Lexi recalled how steamy their relationship had once been... and how he looked in all his naked glory. She mentally shook her head to erase that vision from her dirty mind—the mind of a happily married woman, she reminded herself. She decided that she had better start talking, rather than thinking, since clearly thinking would lead to trouble. "What are you doing? How long are you visiting?" Those were the only safe topics she could think of.

"Didn't Sophie tell you I was coming, or that I am looking for a house in the area?"

"No, that brat, she didn't say a word, I'm sure she wanted you to be a surprise." And surprised she was! She wondered how Ben would feel about having her ex-boyfriend living nearby, and attending the same parties and events. Ben was a mild mannered, quiet, and thoughtful man, she was sure he would be fine with it, as long as she told him everything before he found out some other way.

She realized that Santiago was talking and forced herself to focus.

"I sure have missed you Lexi, I think about you often. I heard you got married, congratulations, I'm jealous of that lucky bastard! From the looks of this beach house you are quite successful, so I take it the design degree paid off?"

"Yes, I met my husband, Ben, right here on this very beach. We've been married for four years now. I am a designer currently for a firm, but working toward my own business very soon. Ben is a software developer, managing a company with his brother. Speaking of Ben, he is waiting impatiently for me at this party. Let's catch up on the way."

"Your wish is my command, My Lady!" Laughing, they drove off, settling back into their companionable conversation, as if the years had never passed between them.

Pulling up to Sophie's beach house a short while later, they were still laughing at a shared memory when Lexi glanced over to see her husband standing outside, looking very impatient and angry, not a good sign. She flashed a big smile at Ben, as Santiago opened the door, taking her hand to help her disentangle herself from the tiny car. Standing tall to face her husband, giving him the full effect of her new outfit, she saw the lust in his eyes, but also something not so easy to define.

Stopping dead in his tracks he stared at her as if she was a stranger rather than his wife.

Is that anger in his eyes, or something else, she wondered. She'd never seen him really angry, so it was hard to gauge. Deciding to continue the game she had started by buying the dress, she slinked up to him and kissed him enticingly.

"Hi, Honey, I'm sorry to keep you waiting."

Expecting Ben to smile and go along with her, she was shocked when he instead he grabbed her arm and took her to the side, away from Santiago very rudely.

"Benny what are you doing, you are being rude!"

"What in the HELL are you doing, what are you wearing, and who the fuck is that man you just drove up with? Is that why you're late, you were hanging out with him all afternoon?"

With a spinning head, Lexi tried to answer all his questions and put him at ease. She had never seen him act like this before. "He is Sophia's brother," she said. "Sophia sent him to pick me up after my other ride was delayed."

"And how do you explain this?" he demanded, waving his hand up and down her body, asking about the short dress.

Wiggling and attempting to pull the dress down to cover more of her legs, Lexi was in a very uncomfortable position, especially with company right behind them still within earshot. Trying again to entice him, she quietly whispered, "I bought this for you. I've got plans for you later, so you just enjoy the part!"

That seemed to give him pause for half a second, long enough for her to turn around and introduce him to Santiago and attempt to walk in the house. Ben wasn't happy, but he walked toward the house, not wanting to make a scene. He held her elbow the whole time, as if staking his claim on her by saying, "She is mine, stay away."

Several appreciative stares greeted them when she entered the room, and several jealous glares were directed from females in the room. Sophia bellowed from across the room, running to wrap her best friend in a warm hug. She whistled low to show how much she liked Lexi's outfit. Her remarks attracted even more attention to the dress, and how it hugged Lexi's curves in all the right places.

Lexi was relieved when she was whisked away to the bar for drinks and introduced around the room. Ben kept her close by his side, holding her possessively. She could feel his eyes smoldering on her, and hoped they could have a private moment so she could explain—in detail—and entice him with her after party plans.

One drink led to three, and they finally begin to relax and enjoy themselves. They sampled all the delicious dishes, with Grace piling more and more on their plates to get 'feedback' for her new catering business. The music changed, and the party shifted out to the patio around the fire, overlooking the beach. It was a very romantic setting with the music floating on the ocean breeze, and Lexi was feeling the effects of the margaritas—wanting nothing more than to be alone with Ben for some serious make-out time.

Spying a private corner with an empty loveseat, overstuffed and perfectly hidden to onlookers, Lexi excused herself from the crush of people and took Ben's hand, leading him toward the quiet corner. Pleased with herself, Lexi decided it was a lovely site to start the seduction of her husband and curled up on the couch, leaning forward to give him the full effect of her exposed breasts. Ben stared down at her, holding her hand but resisting her attempts to get him to sit, his eyes still smoldering with lust and anger.

Smiling at him, Lexi tugged on his hand to get him to sit so she could whisper in his ear all the dirty things she wanted to do to him. When he didn't budge, she spread her legs to rub her foot along his calf, bringing his crotch close to her face. His eyes widened and he released a breath, as if he's been holding it. Finally feeling like she is getting through to him, she smiled and cocked her head as if to say, "Here I am, come and get me."

Sitting next to her, Ben angled himself to face her. Taking that as a sign, Lexi moved in to kiss him, hoping to soften his mood. He was stiff, wound spring tight, so she tried rubbing up against his chest with her breasts, strategically putting her hand on his hardness as she leaned in.

That got a response from him, but not the one Lexi expected. Taking her shoulders in his hands, he looked her in the eyes and said, "Lexi, I am going to take you home, turn you over my knee, and spank you tonight, until that ass is as red as your dress."

Pulling back as if she'd been burned by his words, her breath hitched as she stammered with a shocked look on her face. "What? Why? Spank me? What?"

She couldn't believe her ears. Her mild mannered, sweet husband was threatening to spank her, over his knee! The image came to her mind with a flash of hotness, but still she protested. "Ben what is wrong with you! Would you actually hit me?"

Shaking his head, he gave her a look that said she *clearly* knew what he meant. "Oh don't worry," he assured her, "we will go over all the reasons when we get home, but I just wanted to give you a visual to think about before we get there. I am going to turn you over my knee, pull that obscenely short dress up over your ass, and spank you. You might squirm, but you won't be able to get away from the stinging feel of my hand. You will remember this night for a long time to come, I promise you that. Actually, I am impatient to leave, go say your goodbyes and let's get you home and across my knee."

Lexi was shocked beyond words. She had never seen Ben like this. This quiet, controlled anger and streak of firmness had never surfaced in all their years together. Was he jealous, did

her plan to seduce him backfire? Was he mad because she had been so late, or because she showed up with Santiago? Did he know he was a former boyfriend? She didn't want to break *that* news to him, especially in the mood he was in. As these thoughts swirled through her slightly inebriated mind, he snapped her out of her inner reflection by asking her if she was ready to leave.

Trying another tactic, Lexi started stammering about her plans for the night. "I've missed you Benny, I need to feel your hands on me, I want to make love all night like we used to. Forgive me for wanting to spice things up with a sexy outfit, I went on my shopping spree for you, for us, can't you see that?" Giving her best pouty face, she still thought she could win him over and loosen him up.

"So you are trying to justify spending how much money on that dress to get me to make love to you, is that what you're telling me? How much money did you spend, it looks quite expensive?"

Stuttering and stalling Lexi did not want to divulge that information, not the way he was acting tonight, feeling she would be punished severely for splurging, especially because he didn't yet know about the bid she had submitted for the big job. Thankfully, she was spared when the music suddenly rose and the rest of the party moved outside, interrupting their quiet solitude.

Using that as an escape, she excused herself to run to the ladies room. She needed a drink—a strong one—while she tried to digest Ben's little proclamation.

On the way back while sitting at the bar waiting for a drink, Santiago swung onto the barstool next to her and put his arm around her shoulders. "Hey babe you shouldn't be left alone looking this gorgeous, I'll keep you company. Where have you been hiding anyway, I wanted to get caught up on your life, get to know your husband, but you both disappeared."

"Ben isn't too happy with me. Not only was I over an hour late, he didn't really know anyone here and was uncomfortable. And he was jealous about seeing me drive up with you. We will be leaving soon so I can try to smooth things over with him."

"Oh I'm sorry, babe, let me know if I can do anything to help. Let's plan to meet up tomorrow for lunch, how about the Bay Club at noon? See you later," with a peck on the cheek, Santiago was off without waiting for her answer. He smiled and waved to a dark haired beauty across the room as he ambled away.

Thinking to herself, Lexi just shook her head. Oh, you've done enough to help the situation, you have no idea! Ben is furious with me because of you and he doesn't yet know we used to be intimate.

Tracking Sophie down in the mob of people took the better part of a half hour. Finally finding her in the kitchen with her Mom, Lexi realized that should have been the first place she looked. Sophie's Mom, Grace, was a retired chef who had worked in Hollywood, cooking for some of the biggest stars. Now, she was planning to offer catering from her newly purchased home business, close to her daughter. Grace was a wonderful cook and a superb baker, making the most delicious foods. Lexi was quite jealous of her talent, but loved her like a second mother.

Saying goodbye to Grace and Sophie consisted of more taste testing, a bag full of food to take for the road, lots of laughs, and more drinking.

That was where Ben found his wife after searching for her for fifteen minutes, joking and laughing in the kitchen. Although he was incredibly annoyed with his wife, he was a perfect gentleman to Sophie and Grace, winning them over instantly with his compliments, and business sense. Finally, promising to take some of her cakes to work with him, along with catering menus, they made their way out the back door to Ben's car. Not used to drinking so much, Lexi had more than a little difficulty walking in her high heels, and leaned against Ben for support so she didn't fall flat on her face.

Reaching the car with Lexi safely deposited inside, Ben's first order of business was to get those dangerously high heels off his wife's feet before she hurt herself in her drunken state. "Take off those ridiculous shoes right now Lexi, you almost twisted your ankle three times just walking to the car. Give me your foot." Taking off the buckle, he loosened the strap and saw the blister forming from wearing such uncomfortable shoes. "Lexi, look at this! Those shoes are going in the garbage as soon as we get home." Grabbing her other foot to remove her shoe, Lexi lost her balance and fell backward in the seat, giving him full access to her scanty panties and a great view up her dress.

Lexi laughed. "I can't do that!" she cried. "Throwing away my first pair of designer shoes would be a sin!"

Tucking her legs back in the car, Ben stormed around to the driver's side. "Are you wearing panties Lexi?"

"Yes, Benny, I bought them for you, they're red to match my red hot dress."

"Well they must be miniscule because I didn't see them when you bent over in front of all those men tonight, another thing you will be punished for tonight. Now, put your seatbelt on, and behave until I can get you home and heat that ass up."

Squirming in her seat, Lexi was turned on by his manner, yet still not sure about this new side of her husband she had never met. "I did it for you, Benny!" she protested. "I purposely bent over in front of you to get your attention and to make you hot."

"So, you were intentionally showing your ass and tits to everyone in the room, is that what you're telling me?"

"Yes, I was seducing you."

"Come here," he growled, grabbing her hand to pull her close to him.

Thinking that she had finally got the response from him she had been waiting for, she went for his lips thinking he wanted to kiss her.

However, Ben had other plans. Just as her lips got close to his, he put her head in his lap and starting smacking her ass as he held her head down.

"Ow! What are you doing?"

"I couldn't wait until we got home, this is a warm up. I am so angry with you," he said as he swatted her hard. "You intentionally flashed every man in that room and then you sit there and admit it to my face. How do you think that makes me feel?"

Ben had never been as angry with his wife as he was at that moment, he couldn't believe the way she was acting, it was so out of character for her. They had a solid relationship, or so he thought, they seemed to be happy. He thought he had made Lexi happy, but right now with the way she was behaving, he wasn't so sure, she was like a stranger to him. He was hurt and embarrassed at the way she carried on at the party

"Benny, that hurts, I'm sorry, it was all in good fun, I wanted to turn you on and make you drool. Stop, please, I'm sorry, that hurts!"

"You made me feel like a fool in front of everyone," spanking her harder and harder with each word. Trying to make her feel some of the humiliation and pain he felt in seeing her with another man, and seeing the appreciative looks from other men at the party as she put on herself on display.

"I'm sorry, Benny, *ow*, I was only thinking of you when I was being naughty. *Ow*, no one else, please believe me."

"Now sit up, and put your seatbelt on," he growled, trying to compose himself and get a handle on his anger. He did feel calmer after releasing some of his pent up feelings on her sexy ass. It was a new experience for him, one that he never expected to engage in, let alone feel better afterwards. Yes, he definitely felt better. His anger was replaced with a deep burning passion, one that was driving him to want more of her ass, he found he couldn't wait to get her home alone and teach her a lesson she wouldn't soon forget.

Squirming in her seat, trying to pull the dress down and looking around to see if anyone had seen her getting spanked, Lexi realized how obscene the dress really was. It showed everything when she was sitting. She could see why he is upset. Trying to smooth things over with him, she pouted and told him, "That really hurts Benny, my ass is stinging," *but my pussy is wet*, she kept to herself.

"Good," he said, and meant it. "And there's more coming when we get home," picturing her naked and bent over his knees, that scene in his head almost made him squirm in his seat.

"What! That was enough, I said I was sorry and I really am. I didn't realize the dress was that short, please I have paid the price for my mistake, but I did try to please you. That was my only plan. Please don't spank me anymore Benny, I have been so lonely for you, I just wanted to please you."

After several attempts to talk to him and change his mind, Lexi gave up. He just stared straight ahead and kept driving. She had seen him in moods before, but he would just get quiet and she would keep her distance until he worked out whatever was bothering him.

Ben knew that she couldn't tell, but he was having some difficulty controlling his feelings. On one hand, he was turned on, and her begging affected him in ways he never imagined possible. On the other hand, he was still quite angry with her. Between the passion, and his anger, emotions were warring inside him. Either way, he suspected her ass would end up on the receiving end of his emotions.

"It's too late," he said finally. "You are getting a good spanking tonight and if you keep it up, you will get one every night this week!" The only comforting thought he could think of was to see her being punished across his knee. That would erase the hurt and shock he had received watching her flirt with another man right in front of his face.

That stopped her pleas and they drove home in silence. As they got closer to their house, he started describing in detail what he planned to do to her, and how he was going to enjoy

making her ass red. "As soon as we get home you will go upstairs and take off that excessive amount of makeup, then throw that ridiculous dress in the trash where it belongs."

Lexi practically shrieked, "I can't throw this dress away, it cost a fortune! It's my first designer outfit I ever bought!"

"How much exactly did it cost," he asked.

Instantly regretting her slip of the tongue, she tried to back pedal, "Um, I really splurged on it because I wanted it to be special for you tonight."

"How much?"

"Nine hundred and ninety dollars."

"What!" He squeaked. "Are you insane? You spent that much money on an outfit for one night?"

"For you, Benny, for your pleasure," she insisted yet again. She didn't dare tell him that was just for the *dress*, and not the shoes or the rest of it. Yikes, she'd be punished for weeks if he knew that.

"Every night this week, you will come home, get undressed, or better yet, put that trashy red dress back on and wait for me, spread eagle, on the bed, do you understand?"

"Yes, but why?" Lexi said. She knew the answers, but she was compelled to ask anyway.

"Because you will be spanked good and hard, and you will think about what you've done tonight. And you will remember it for a very long time, understood."

"Yes, understood." Squirming in her seat, Lexi realized she was very turned on, and in her drunken state she could picture that scene already, with her laid out on the bed waiting for him to come in and give her the spanking she deserved. Of course, she wasn't thinking about the pain, just the pleasure at that moment.

Obeying his orders, Lexi went straight to the bathroom to remove her makeup as requested. Her mind swirled, not knowing what to think of this new behavior her husband was showing. She'd never seen this side of him. Although she knew he had quite a temper, he always had it under control. But tonight she could feel his anger, just under his skin, like a controlled fire.

Hearing him moving around in the bedroom, Lexi poked her head out of the bathroom trying to gauge his mood and again tried to change his mind. "Hi honey, I took my makeup off, and the dress."

"Good are you ready to be punished now?"

"No, I'm not, at all."

"Well, too bad. Come over here and bend over my knees."

Stammering and trying to stall, still not believing that he was serious about taking her over his knee, she realized she was making him angrier.

Finally, he grabbed her hand and walked her over to the bed. "Lexi, tonight you made me feel like a fool. I was standing there waiting for you, not knowing anyone at the party, then you pull up with another man, over an hour late, and how do you think I felt? Then you get out wearing a dress that is literally up your ass and I almost lost control. This is the only way I know to show you how I felt, by punishing you, and making your ass burn, so you won't soon forget what I fool I felt like."

Sitting on the edge of the bed, Ben pulled her over his knee, holding her around the waist so she couldn't get away. She still desperately tried to escape his grip. He spanked her once, hard. "I am going to give you a good hard spanking Lexi, do you understand me? You may not be able to sit for a few days, and when you do the sting will remind you how much displeasure you caused me tonight. Are you ready for your punishment?"

"No! Please don't do this, Ben, please stop," she begged, but he spanked her again. Wiggling and asking him to stop, he spanked her again and told her to stop talking, and moving, or she will get it even harder. "Benny I'm moving because it hurts, my ass is stinging, and I can't imagine taking much of this."

"If you move again, I will spank you ten times, hard, in a row, do you understand?"

"Yes," she whimpered, trying not to move, but it was hard to be still. "Please, Benny, you don't have to do this, I have learned. I won't do it again. I'll never wear that dress again. Ow, Ouch, Benny, please stop!" She put a hand over her cheek so she couldn't feel the hard smacks.

That did it. He held her arm behind her back and held her tighter so she couldn't move and counted all the way up to ten, each time spanking her harder. "I told you not to move."

"Ow, please stop," she begged. After the ten hard smacks, he stopped for a minute. Lexi couldn't help but wonder if his hand was stinging as much as her ass.

He rubbed her cheeks while telling her that she has been a very bad wife, and must be punished. A punishment that he planned to make sure she received tonight. "Are you ready?" he finally asked.

"No! Please, no more! That is enough, I've learned!"

Ignoring her pleas he started once again. One, two... first one side, and then the other. This time talking as he spanked. "These are for bending over in front of all those men," he said, landing a volley of smacks in one place that had her howling.

"This is for showing your breasts to the bartender," he continued, giving her another volley on the other side.

"This is for showing up late," he finished, landing blows this time along the bottom of both cheeks, making sure her ass was stinging on all sides.

Lexi felt like a little child, moving her ass around and trying to make it stop. It was all she could do to try and distract from the pain.

"These next twenty spanks will be hard and fast, for showing up with another man. Are you ready Lexi?"

"No, *please* stop, I'm sorry! Ow, ow, *ow*! I won't do any of it again, I promise," she wailed.

Smack, smack, smack. He continued raining smacks on her red cheeks, hard and fast as promised, and all she could do was kick her feet up and down and beg him to stop.

He paused and she thought they were finally done, but he kept her there in that humiliating position across his knees, rubbing her bare ass, as he started asking questions.

"How does your ass feel?" Ben was enjoying this more than he ever imagined. The feel of her body stretched across his lap, her red cheeks bouncing as he punished them, and being in complete control of her... he had never felt better in his life.

"Very sore and very red. I will behave, please, let me up, I have strawberries and whipped cream in the refrigerator for us tonight. It was all part of my plan to seduce you."

"How well do you know the man you were with tonight?"

She hesitated, trying to find a way to tell him.

Ben smacked her ass really hard. "Answer me."

Bracing herself, she answered him honestly, "Pretty well, he is Sophia's brother, Santiago," holding her breath she waited while he put two and two together, knowing what was coming next.

He was still for a minute and asked, "*The* Santiago you dated in college?"

"Yes."

"And when were you going to tell me your ex-boyfriend was in town and that you were going to be with him tonight?" The anger was building again, but the hurt was much worse.

"I didn't plan to be with him tonight," she said honestly. "He showed up as a surprise to give me a ride when my ride got delayed. I swear I didn't know he was in town until he pulled up out front."

"So you were over an hour late meeting me, and you were with an old boyfriend, is that what you are telling me?"

Lexi could hear the anger in Ben's tight voice and it really worried her. "Yes, but nothing happened Ben, you know I love you, you trust me don't you? All he did was pick me up and take me to the party, I swear. I was late because I was swimming and fell asleep on the beach, and then my other ride didn't show up." She was now determined to make him understand. This was not the reaction she was hoping to get, not jealousy! She wanted his passion, yes, but not manifesting itself in jealousy.

"It's not a matter of trust, I am punishing you for making me look and feel like a fool," he said.

The spanking started again. One, two, three, four... all the way to thirty this time, harder, and faster, than the last. "*Ow*, Benny, please, please stop! That hurts so much, I can't take it anymore."

"Oh you will take it," he says, "I've barely even started yet."

After what seemed like hours, but was really nothing more than just a few minutes, he finally stopped punishing her ass and Lexi was almost in tears.

"Can we take a break please, at least let me up, and let me rest?"

"Okay, go get the Asti from the refrigerator, and the strawberries and whipped cream."

Turning to leave rubbing her sore red cheeks, Ben ordered her to stop, then said, "Bend over and look at your ass in the mirror."

Seeing her red ass in the mirror, Lexi gulped as he walked over to stand next to her bent over. She hoped that he was done punishing her.

But he just rubbed her ass and said, "Hmm, I like you like this, obedient, begging, and I love your ass rosy red and up in the air for me. I could sure get used to this. Now, go woman, do my bidding," swatting her on the ass for good measure.

She ran out of the room before he could change his mind, rubbing her stinging ass as she went, so glad to be done with that. Her legs were shaking and her whole body was quivering, she felt ripe with need. That spanking had done something to her, but she wasn't sure what. All she knew was that she wanted him to take her with carnal need, she wanted to be devoured. Coming back into the bedroom, not sure what to expect, she saw him waiting on the bed with just his boxers on, looking impatient. Offering him a glass of champagne and the strawberries, she hoped to distract him.

Popping a strawberry in his mouth and downing the champagne, Ben told her to bend over again in front of him. He got up and went to his office. He returned a moment later with a plastic ruler. He smacked it against his hand and winced.

Lexi jumped up and turned around, backing away so he couldn't reach her ass. "Please no more Benny."

"I didn't say you could get up, did I Lexi?" He could tell she was pretty turned on, and wanted to feel the moistness between her legs.

Trying a different tactic with him, Lexi said, "Benny, can we play my way now? I wanted to feed you whipped cream and strawberries and seduce you. I've learned my lesson and won't ever do that again. All I wanted was for you to love me tonight, I need your touch, I want you to take me now while I'm quivering with need. Please Benny, I'm begging you."

Walking around behind her he stopped. "I don't think so, but you can try begging some more, I like the sound of it."

Getting on hands and knees she looked up at him. "Please, Benny, don't spank me anymore, I will be good, I will be your slave, do whatever you want. I want to suck your cock until you come. I want you to fuck me hard, please, Benny, I'm on my hands and knees begging."

Her begging was doing things to him and he didn't think he could wait another second to feel his cock inside her. He relented. "Okay, I think that is enough for now, we'll continue this later, now come here woman."

"For now? That is enough for a lifetime! My ass is on fire."

Ben smiled, pleased with himself. "How do you feel?"

"I feel like my ass is burning!"

"Did you learn anything?" he asks.

"Yes!" she yelps.

"What did you learn tonight?"

"I learned not to spend time with an ex-boyfriend, not to spend \$1500.00 on an outfit, not to—"

Ben grabbed her arm and spun her to face him. He growled through clenched teeth.

"What? You said it was nine hundred and ninety. Did you *lie* to me on top of everything else?"

Stammering she tried to explain. "No, no, that is how much the dress cost. But I bought other things that day, the shoes, panties, purse, bathing suit, and other things all added up. You only asked me the cost of the dress."

Before she even knew what was happening, she was back over his knee, and he was relentless this time. Twenty spans harder than all the ones before with the ruler. He stopped spanking and started rubbing the ruler around on her ass, making her squirm from anticipation, not sure if he's going to strike again, not sure if she wanted him to stop or keep going. "I am going to spank you for every dollar you spent, and for every minute you spent with your ex."

"No, that will be forever, please stop!"

After fifteen or twenty more whacks with the ruler, he started rubbing instead of spanking. "The rest can wait. We will continue this for the next few weeks, I will enjoy stretching your punishment out over weeks, or months, now stand up."

Standing there rubbing her ass, Lexi was turned on, and she could plainly see that he was too. They were both breathing hard.

"Go get the lotion in the bathroom, then come here and turn around."

"Please, no," Lexi begged.

Soothing her, he promised he was done spanking her for the night.

"Finally," she whispered, breathing a sigh of relief as she turned around.

"Wow," he said, "that is really red, you may not be able to sit down for a few days."

Looking in the mirror, she saw two bright red orbs covering her cheeks and tried to rub the pain away. She pouted when she turned back to him.

"I want you to think of what you did tonight and be uncomfortable with that sore ass every time you sit down. That gives me a great deal of satisfaction." Gently he rubbed lotion on her sore ass. The lotion made it feel a little better, but it still stung like crazy, and she was still squirming.

Finally Ben said, "Okay now you may feed me the strawberries."

Spreading the whipped cream on her nipples, Lexi knelt in front of him with a strawberry in her mouth, closing her eyes, and offering it to him with her hands clasped together behind her back, jutting her breasts out front and center. She felt his hot tongue licking the whipped cream off her nipples, sucking, and tracing a path up her neck, until he wrapped his lips around the strawberry and nibbled. Breathing hard, she whispered, "Do I please you?"

He groaned, and wrapped his hands around her head, laying her on the floor. He kissed her with a passion and longing that both had been missing for some time.

Lost in their kisses, they were like starving animals that couldn't get enough of each other, sucking, licking, and tasting, both alive with need. Lexi was close to the edge, he could feel her quivering, but he wanted to taste her wet, juicy pussy. Picking her up, he deposited her not so gently on the bed so he could get his fill, plunging his face and tongue in as deep as he could reach, spreading her lips with his fingers. Finding her nub, he suckled and licked while she screamed with pleasure and release.

While still in her brain-fucked coma, Ben flipped her over on the bed and found her wetness with his cock, ramming deep inside, and pounding her like a wild animal. He grabbed her hair, demanding, "You wait to come until I tell you. Do you like my cock pounding you? You like that, Lexi, you like me spanking your ass, don't you? I'm going to bend you over my knee and spank that ass again, Lexi, is that what you want? Talk to me, tell me what you want!"

But Lexi was way beyond talking, she could only moan and take the pounding. Rising back up to the peak until they both climaxed together, exhausted and spent.