

The Cum Tax

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Dummy Tag, Gonewildaudio, audio script, F4M, fdom, findom, brat, petite speaker, older listener, cheating, cunnilingus, masturbation, cum eating, cuckold, cum tax, degradation

[Script Offer][F4M]The Cum Tax[fdom][findom][brat][petite speaker][older listener][cheating][cunnilingus][masturbation][cum eating][cuckold][cum tax][degradation]

[SYNOPSIS: You, (the listener) are the unwitting client of a pro-findom (the speaker). She doesn't look the part, she's tiny, she's cute, but when she wants to turn it up, her brat energy is through the roof. Unfortunately, you don't have a very lucrative job yourself, but your wife makes a lot of money. Up to now you've paid for the gifts you give to the speaker with your own money, but she's demanding more, especially now that it's clear you're so addicted to her. You haven't seen her in a while, but you're desperate, so you show up at her door with a new dress and shoes for her to try on. She coaxes you to send her a tribute from your wife's bank account in order to let you in the door. From there, she knows she's got you. She teases you into paying her to lick her pussy and get her off, and before the end you are kneeling on her floor, desperate to pay your cum tax so you can cum while looking at her. Horny guys are so stupid... **Warning: This is a story of some pretty intense findom and cheating in more ways than one. It explores exactly what makes the kink so irresistible to some, but in a very dark and relentless way. I'm not sure I would not recommend this type of extreme implementation of the kink in real life, but I'm also not saying it's not extremely plausible... To some people, this will be very scary, so tread carefully.**]

[PERFORMANCE NOTES: This girl actually DOES like this man. But then again... this is not only her job, it's her kink as well. She's not only making money doing this, but she also gets off on doing this, and so does he. She should show little flashes of empathy for him every now and then. She knows what extreme findom does to guys like this, and yet she also knows how good it can feel for a guy to get financially raped by a girl like her. She can't help herself. The more she can get away with, the more it gets her off.]

[SFX: ALL SFX ARE OPTIONAL. The story can be told well without any of them. However, several optional sound effects are called out in the script, including:

Doorbell, or knocking

Door opening and closing

A chime notification sound as if from a phone (whenever she receives a tribute)

Her disappearing behind a curtain (optional slightly muffled voice)

Door opening and closing at the end.]

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[OPTIONAL SFX: Doorbell rings, or knocking sound]

[OPTIONAL SFX: Door Opens]

[a little cold, standoffish] Oh... Hi, daddy...

What are you doing here?

No but... what do you want?

Well, thank you, daddy. I mean, I like you too...

But what do you want?

Uhm... No, you can't come in right now.

No, it's not that. I like you a lot, daddy. You're really nice and your easy to talk to!

If you weren't, I wouldn't have even opened the door.

No, it's not that either! [giggle] My boyfriend isn't even here. He's at work, silly.

I know, but that's not why you can't come in daddy.

You *know* why you can't come in...

In fact, I'm gonna have to close the door now...

Bye...

What?

You know how this works, daddy...

[slightly bratty / entitled] What did you bring me?

Aww! That's cute!

Is that a baby-doll dress?

Yeah! I think I'd look really cute in that.

Oh! Shoes too?

Those are really sexy, daddy!

Aww. Thank you! But... you know... neither of these is on my wish list...

I know the things left on there are all really expensive, [whiny] but daddy... You bought me all the small stuff already. I have other online subbies for the small stuff anyway.

Well, that's not my problem... is it?

I'm expensive, daddy. You know that.

Maybe you need a better job...

Well.... Your wife has money, right?

I mean, she's the one with the big career, right? And she's hardly ever home anyway.

Why don't you just take some money out of her account?

Why not? You're the one who takes care of paying the bills, right? You can come up with some excuse.

Yeah, well, that's not enough anymore.

I want a new furniture set for my bedroom, and I want a really big TV, and I need a new car, daddy!

These things aren't cheap.

Look... I like you a LOT daddy. And I know you REALLY like me. I know you want to see me wearing this dress so you can see my legs. And ... you want to see me flash you with my tits and my little pussy?

And maybe you want to see me do other things too... And I totally could... [giggle]

But daddy, I need more. I need a new couch. My laptop's getting old, and I want one I can play games on. I don't want any of that small stuff anymore.

Besides, I know you really.... really like me.

The fact that you're here, begging me to let you in proves it.

I know I've got you wrapped around my finger, daddy. There's no point in pretending anymore...

So, I'm gonna have to close the door now, cuz just me talking to you is giving you what you want.

And if you don't leave, I'm gonna have to call my boyfriend and tell him that you're harassing me...

I'm sorry, daddy. Bye...

What?

You have cash?

Daddy... I can't take cash. That makes me feel like a whore.

You don't think I'm a whore, do you?

[giggle] Well, that's good.

I'll tell you what, though...

You can send me a tribute through cash-app if you want to...

Just a little something that shows me you like me...

Go on... get your phone out and set it up.

I know you've done it before... so you should have my information.

Mmm... I think a \$100 tribute... That'll make me feel special enough to let you inside.

Mm-mm... This isn't a negotiation...

Well, thank you for the dress and shoes, daddy, but I'm gonna close the door now.

Well? Then press send...

When it's in my account I'll open the door.

[OPTIONAL SFX: Notification sound --- slightly muffled – ideally it could sound like a cash register... but any chime will do]

[slightly impatient and bratty]

Alright... hold on... I think I heard the notification. Let me check my phone.

Oh yay! It's there. Okay, come on in daddy!

[OPTIONAL SFX: Door closes]

[pause]

Daddy... what are you doing?

Get on the floor.

You know the rules.

When you're in my apartment, you belong on the floor. I want your head below mine.

Come on, you're not THAT old, daddy!

Don't be a baby. Your knees are fine.

I get tired of straining my neck looking up at people. I'm way too short.

[impatient whine] Come on, daddy! I thought you liked me!

[giggle] Thank you.

Now... about this dress. Do you want me to put it on? [giggle]

Well... I guess I can do that, but what are you going to give me, daddy?

Aww... thank you. But I already know I'm cute. I get that twelve times a day, daddy.

I don't need you to tell me that. [giggle]

But, I'll tell you what. Normally, I might ask you for ... say... a \$200 tribute?

But since you're squatting on the floor like a good little pig... and you gave me such a nice compliment... maybe I'll knock that down to say... 175. Okay?

[exasperated sigh] What is the problem, daddy?

What do you mean it's too much?!

I'm not stupid... I know how much you like me. I know how badly you want to see my legs... my thighs... Maybe even get a sneak peak of my tiny, shaved little pussy? Or get a whiff of what I smell like?

Yeah, well that was then. I made it easier back then because I had to get you hooked on me daddy. That's how this works.

This is just findom 101. The more you want me, the more painful I'm going to make it for you...

I mean, I'm not forcing you to do anything. You can just walk away. I mean, I already got my hundred dollars. [giggle]

But I know how bad you want to see me in this dress. Just think of it, daddy. I could get out of these frumpy jeans and shirt, and you could see me up close... all cute and hot, just like my boyfriend gets to see me before he fucks me. You can see my skin... you can smell how wet your money is making me... all for the low price of one hundred and seventy-five dollars.

[sympathetic] Awww... I know you can't afford me anymore.

That's what makes this so fun. [giggle] But you know who can?

Your wife. [giggle]

All you have to do is come up with some excuse for the money you're spending, to justify it to her?

I don't know. Maybe there's a plumbing problem at home? Maybe you're putting it into a retirement fund. She'll *love* you for that, daddy! [giggle]

And that way, you'll still get to see me... In fact, we might be able to work something out, where you could see me naked... My sweet little pussy, and my tits... Maybe you could even see me cum.

I mean, that wouldn't be cheap, but... your wife has the money, right?

What's wrong?

One step at a time, silly! I'm not asking for your life savings!

All I need right now is a hundred and seventy-five dollars.

I'll tell you what. You stay right there.

I'm going to take this dress and shoes, and I'll step back here, behind this curtain and change, okay?

You can still see my feet under the curtain. Here, see? Aren't my sneakers cute? [giggle]

Okay... now, I'm gonna take them off first...

And then my socks...

And then my jeans, and I'm gonna take off my panties too. [giggle]

And I'll take my shirt off.

And I'll grab this tiny little dress you got for me, and I'll just... slip it on... like this.

Oops, it's really tight daddy... but it fits just right.

Wow it's really short too. [giggle]

And... you can see my feet, right? I'm gonna put on these heels.

[giggle] See? Awww, these are so cute, daddy! Do you see them?

[giggle] Ok... Now. I'm all ready for you daddy. I look REALLY cute back here... and I'm kinda starting to get wet. But there's just one more thing you have to do.

Get onto your phone...

Open the app, and set it up.

[reassuring] It's okay, daddy. Here, let me tell you a secret.

I know you're really horny... and you're confused. You don't know what to do. You're probably scared that I'm going to take all your money, right? But daddy... no one's forcing you to give me all your money. That's completely up to you, okay?

But it's true. When you tap that send button, that money will be mine, daddy. It'll come out of your wife's account, and you'll have to explain it to her. But isn't that exactly what makes this so exciting?

Don't you WANT to give it to me?

Well... that's what being a pay-pig is, daddy.

Don't you want to see me? Don't you want to smell me? I'll tell you what. I'll even let you pull out your cock, and touch yourself while you look at me.

I know it's hard, but... you're going to do it, daddy. You know why?

Because *I* want you to. Because I told you to. Because secretly... I scare you to death... because of what I can make you do.

[gently bratty] Now... use your wife's money... and send me my tribute, daddy.

[OPTIONAL SFX: notification sound on phone]

Good boy... Good pay pig!

Here I come.

See? Aren't I cute?

It's okay. You can pull your cock out of you want to.

You can jerk off to me. You earned it. Just remember you can't cum, okay? You know the deal... If you cum, without paying your cum tax... that's the biggest no-no of them all.

Oops... look at how short this dress is, daddy!

Aren't you glad you're squatted on the floor?

If I'm not really careful, you might see something you shouldn't. [giggle]

Here, I'm gonna sit down on the couch, okay?

I've got to keep my legs closed, don't I? [giggle] These short, cute little legs?

You like them don't you, daddy?

Oops... Uh-oh! Did I just accidentally flash you?

Sorry about that. [giggle]

Look at you all panting, and stroking your cock like a good little pig.

See? I told you it would be worth it... Doesn't it feel good to make me happy?

Hey daddy... why don' you just admit it.

You jerking off to me... wouldn't feel near as good... if you hadn't sent me my tribute... [giggle]

Do you like me, daddy? Do you want me to spread my legs and show you my pussy?

I don't know if you can afford it...

I'll tell you what though... I really do like you....

And since I like you so much, you can beg me...

[half whispered] Beg me, daddy.

[keep him under your spell for this scene... quiet, teasy, etc.]

Beg me to show you my pussy...

[pause--leave a little time for him to beg her when she asks—because listeners WILL be begging. :)]

[soft giggle] Again.

[slight whine] Make me feel pretty. Make me believe that to you... I'm not just a robot, you know! I'm a real girl!

I have feelings, right?

I want to feel special...

So, beg me...

One more time, daddy... beg to see my shaved pussy.

[giggle] Well.... Okay...

Here... [spreads legs] see my pussy?

You can come closer... crawl over here daddy.

Oops... not too close. [giggle] Any closer, and your wife will have to pay for it...

But you can smell me, right?

Just like I promised?

Do you see how wet I am?

Yay... [giggle]

What?

You want to taste me?

Oh... I don't know about that, daddy...

My boyfriend might not like that very much...

I'll tell you what though.

I'm really horny, so I'm feeling pretty generous.

I'll let you taste me... and I'll even let you try and make me cum with your tongue...

For five hundred dollars.

[slightly bratty] Daddy... I know what my pussy is worth.

I know it's a lot. If you weren't one of my favorites it would be more.

[half-whispered] Five... hundred... dollars....

Look at it... It's tight. It's **really** wet, daddy. And believe me... it tastes really good.

But you know what else? This isn't just any pussy.

It's **my** pussy...

And that's why you can't resist it... Can you?

Don't you want to make me cum?

Then set it up.

I want your wife to pay for my pussy...

Go on...

I mean... You don't have to...

But who knows when I'll be this generous again...

[OPTIONAL SFX: notification sound]

[giggle] Yay! Isn't it nice to have a rich wife, daddy?

Here... go ahead. Lick me daddy.

[Soft breath] Oh.... [moan] Good boy.

[groan] Ohhhh... remember... [breathing heavily] You're not allowed to cum.

You haven't paid your cum tax yet.

[heavy breathing] [moan] Come on, daddy... lick me.

That's it. Lick my little clit...

Show me how much you like my little pussy...

[moan] [starting to pant]

Oh daddy...

Good boy, daddy.

Doesn't this feel good? [giggle]

Lick harder daddy....

Harder.

Put your face in there...

That's it you little pig.

See? I'll even hump your face a little.

I can pretend like I'm fucking your wife's bank account... [giggle] [moan]

Ohhh... [building herself up]

[heavy breathing] I'm gonna cum...

You're gonna make me cum....

Oohhh... [moaning] fuck...

[she cums — improv a couple seconds]

Oh.... Good boy, daddy...

Good pig.

[moaning sigh... gentle]

[slightly entitled] Now... say thank you daddy. [giggle]

You're welcome...

What's wrong?

Awww.. are you close? Do you want to cum too?

Remember, cumming in front of me without paying your cum tax, is a *huge* no no, daddy.

If you do that, you'll never see me again...

No exceptions... ever.

Here... give me your phone.

I'll do it for you, okay?

Oh... by the way... your cum tax has gone up too, daddy.

Well of course it has... silly.

[teasy] No... I'm not going to tell you, daddy. This is a test of how much you like me.

You're going to have to trust me.

All you have to do is tell me whether you want to cum or not...

I'll take care of the rest.

I'll just set this up here... From your wife's account...

Here we go...

And.... It's all ready.

Nope... I'm not showing it to you. You just have to trust me... that the tax is fair... okay?

I promise I'll show you the receipt just as you're allowed to cum ...

So... you have to tell me. Are you ready to pay your cum tax?

Look at my pussy, daddy...

Here I'll pull my straps down, and you can see my tits too...

See?

Now I'll ask you one more time...

It's really simple.

Yes or no, daddy?

[pause]

[giggle] Good boy...

[OPTIONAL SFX: Notification sound]

Sent.

Here, look at it, loser.

You just sent me a *thousand dollars...*

Now, cum you fucking pathetic pay pig...

Look between my legs... Smell my wet pussy on your face and cum... like the moron you are.

[outright laughing at him a couple seconds]

Good boy...

[giggling and laughing]

Good little pay pig...

Doesn't that feel good?

Don't you feel like you've earned it?

Good little pig.

[sigh]

Here... take your phone.

Uhm... What's wrong with you, daddy?

Are you crying?

Awww... it's okay. That's normal.

Well, you came! Of course, you feel regret!

Findom 101, daddy. Get their money before they cum.

That's totally normal, daddy. [giggle]

You guys are so easy... you get so stupid when you're horny.

I mean, it's not a knock. That's just how it is.

That's how make my living, daddy.

You feel raped, right?

Well, that's the point! That's how you're supposed to feel!

All you are is a stupid pay pig, daddy.

You pay me... so you can cum.

That's how guys like you get off.

And there's nothing wrong with that! I promise!

It wouldn't feel near as good if it didn't hurt so much.

You know that, daddy.

Yeah... well... I don't know what you're gonna tell your wife, but I'm sure you'll figure something out, okay?

And daddy?

I don't mean to sound like a bitch, but... if you try to get your money back... Or call your bank or whatever, not only will we never do this again, but I'm gonna make sure your wife finds out everything...

All the presents you've given me. All the money you've spent on me... All the disgusting things you've paid me to let you do...

EVERYthing, daddy.

So, don't... try that, okay?

Anyway, my boyfriend's gonna be home any minute... so... I think you better go.

[pause]

[giggle]. Wait.... Are you trying to blackmail me, daddy?

My boyfriend knows what I do...

Believe me, there's nothing funnier than when a pay pig of mine tries to go to him, and tell on me...
[giggle]

Seriously... come on, daddy. [soft laugh] Don't be stupid...

[bratty, forgiving] It's okay... I forgive you. It's totally normal to feel like this after, daddy. I mean, he does get to fuck me whenever he wants.

Now, here. You can either take this towel and clean your cum up off the floor...

OR... you can lick it up, and maybe I'll go a little easier on you next time... maybe. [giggle]

[giggle] Yeah, well you say that now, but sooner or later, you'll be back.

It might be next week, or it might be a few months, but you'll be back.

It's up to you, daddy...

Awww... isn't that cute.

That's right, lick it up.

That's a good pig.

[earnest] I really do like you, you know. [giggle]

Good boy.

[impatient] Ok... hurry up. I'm really horny; I want to get ready for my boyfriend so he can fuck me tonight.

OK... [OPTIONAL SFX: opening door]

I hope things go okay with your wife...

Text me when you want to get together again, okay?

And daddy? Next time, why don't you just send me a \$50 tribute before you text... otherwise, I probably won't even answer, okay?

Yeah... [entitled laugh] Of course I'm serious. Why wouldn't I be?

Okay.... Bye, daddy!

[OPTIONAL SFX: Door Closes]

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