**The Belgravia Strangler**

**Countess de Vere snarled at the picture in the society pictures of a women’s magazine showing her husband escorting a silicon enhanced bimbo to an opening night play, ‘the bimbo doesn’t even know how to wear her gloves properly’ she muttered to herself, as much as she would like to divorce him she would only get a pittance due to a pre-nuptial agreement whereas, suddenly a smile came to her face as a way out of this predicament came to mind.**

**She had only married him after the 'accidential' death of her first husband the count**

**Ringing the bell she summoned Jarvis her butler, he walked in and stood there he was in his mid-50’s and had been with her family since a teenager and was totally devoted to her, she looked at him and said ‘Jarvis l have a job for you’ she pointed to the picture in the magazine and continued ‘l want to know everything about this bitch, where she lives who her lovers are and how long this fling with my husband has gone on’ Jarvis smiled and nodded remembering certain other jobs he had been requested to do in the past.**

**Lighting a cigarette Countess De Vere smiled as she remembered the last time she had a decision like this and as she smoked her cigarette she picked up the phone and dialled a number and said ‘15 mins my dear l am very horny’ Countess De Vere started to make a list of the various articles of equipment she would require in her head and as she got up and made her way upstairs she was smiling broadly.**

**A couple of days later Jarvis knocked on the drawing room door and then came in he stood in front of Countess De Vere and said ‘ l have the information that Madame requires’ Countess De Vere raised an eyebrow and Jarvis continued talking as he did the smile on her face got bigger and bigger, as he finished Countess De Vere said ‘ So my husband is going to a party with her tomorrow night and if they do what they always do it will be back to her place’ Jarvis nodded ‘Excellent’ exclaimed Countess De Vere.**

**‘Jarvis this is what l want you to do for me’ she then gave a long list of instructions to Jarvis who was also smiling broadly by the end of it, Jarvis then left to undertake the tasks that he had been detailed and Countess De Vere decided it was time for her to go and do some shopping.**

**The following afternoon Countess De Vere was lounging in her plunge bath when Jarvis entered, she smiled as she saw who it was and said ‘Is everything prepared Jarvis?’ ‘Yes ma’am’ he responded ‘Well l think we’d better get ourselves ready don’t you think’ Countess De Vere said with a predatory smile.**

**Countess De Vere got out of the large bath and Jarvis had picked up a large towel and was holding it open she turned her back and he wrapped it around her caressing her large breasts as he did so she reached down and fondled his large bulge and smiled saying ‘someone’s looking forward to later then’ he groaned saying ‘It’s been a long time ma’am’ ‘yes’ she murmured in a dreamy voice.**

**She suddenly walked away into her dressing room and Mei- Mei her 18 year old Chinese body servant was standing there just dressed in a red kimono waiting for her, Countess De Vere had brought her on a 7 year slave contract just over 5 years ago and in return for total obeisance she would return to China an extremely wealthy young lady.**

**Countess De Vere looked at her and spoke in Mandarin saying ‘ Mei- Mei, the outfit l brought yesterday please’ the countess preferred non English speaking servants apart from Jarvis as they would be unable to speak to strangers.**

**Sitting on the large bed Mei- Mei first put the thigh length black leather boots with 6” stiletto heeled boots on the countess’s legs, she ensured that they were fitting snuggly as she zipped up the full length zip, the countess held out her left hand and a opera length black leather glove was slid on by Mei-Mei again the young Chinese girl took time and care to ensure that there were no wrinkles or creases in them as she pulled them up over her elbow, the right hand was soon suitably attired, Countess De Vere then stood up and Mei-Mei brought over a double ended dildo which was nearly 20” in length and was in a strap so that it could be used as a strap-on Mei- Mei took her time ensuring a comfortable fit and using her skilled fingers on the countess’s shaven pussy made her moist so she could take in the 8” protruding on her side, finishing off with buckling the straps which would hold it in place.**

**At that point Jarvis returned he had changed into a pair of black chino’s which accentuated his bulge and a black polo neck, Countess De Vere looked in the mirror and said to Jarvis ‘ What do you think?’ Jarvis smiled and replied ‘Ma’am you will knock them dead’ ‘l certainly hope so’ the countess replied with a truly evil smile.**

**Mei-Mei was standing patiently holding a full length Black mink fur coat and Countess De Vere slipped it on and closed it so that no one could see what she had on underneath, Jarvis picked up a small holdall and the countess led him from her room towards their garage.**

**Inside stood a Rolls Royce Silver Shadow with darkened windows and Jarvis opened the back door and the countess stepped in, Jarvis got into the driver’s seat and pulled out of the garage, as they drove to the destination the countess asked ‘l take it everything’s ready’ Jarvis smiled and said ‘No problems everything’s been set up ma’am and l have the keys as well’.**

**The countess smiled as she saw the keys dangling from Jarvis’s non driving hand, She lit a cigarette and enjoyed the short ride to their destination, Jarvis pulled the Rolls Royce in to the secure underground car park and parked away from any cctv cameras as he got out he pulled from his pocket a pair of black leather gloves and slipped them on his hands next from the holdall he pulled out a black leather bondage mask and slipped that into his pocket, he passed one also to The countess who by now was beginning to get very excited and aroused.**

**They walked over to the elevator and pressed the call button and very quickly the elevator arrived, Jarvis inserted a fireman’s pass key into the control panel and then pressed the button for the penthouse suite the elevator went non- stop and both the countess and Jarvis put on their masks.**

**The elevator doors opened and with Jarvis leading the way went to the only door on the floor and using the key he had opened it, they could hear some noises from the bedroom and the countess took her coat off and Jarvis hung it on the coat rack and then the countess nodded and he opened the bedroom door.**

**Inside on the bed the countess’s husband was on his knees licking a young blonde woman’s pussy she was completely naked apart from a pair of black mid length leather gloves which were entwined in his hair forcing him into her pussy she was screaming ‘ lick me you bastard make me cum’, the countess was stroking her strap-on with her leather gloved hand as she took in the scene in front of her and at a nod from her Jarvis reached over and dragged her husband away from her and using a sap on his head knocked him unconscious.**

**The woman screamed and the countess just stepped up and viciously backhanded her across the face screaming ‘shut up slut, you said you want to cum guess what you will’ she let her see the strap-on she was wearing and with a vicious smile she forced her legs between hers and before she could react forcibly thrust into her, the screams that tore from the young women’s mouth were all the encouragement the countess required.**

**The countess sneered at her as she shifted her weight pinning the young woman to the bed and brought her leather gloved hands to her throat and said ‘Slut l am going to fuck you harder than you have ever been fucked before whilst l squeeze the life from you as well’, her leather gloved hands squeezed on the young woman’s unprotected throat whilst she continued to thrust in and out with the strap-on.**

**The young woman tried to struggle free but the countess’s body weight and the position she had the young woman in made it futile, the countess felt the young woman’s body go limp and that triggered her orgasm and she moaned as it hit her.**

**Jarvis meanwhile had slid her husband onto the bed and was now avidly watching the countess and wanking his erect member which was now 10” in length, he looked at the countess as she got up and said ‘with your permission Ma’am’ the countess smiled and with a leather gloved hand took the condom from Jarvis’s hand and expertly slid it onto his cock and whilst Jarvis mounted the dead woman’s body to sodomise her the countess looked at her husband and smiled.**

**With a leather gloved hand she caressed his semi erect cock and slowly it came to life and she slowly started to wank it she played with his balls and very soon she could feel his orgasm approaching she brought her other leather gloved hand over and made sure his cum was caught in her hand, she then went back to the dead woman and slowly inserted her cum covered fingers into her pussy and made sure that most of it was deposited there.**

**Jarvis came with an explosive grunt and the countess looked at him and said ‘ time for us to go l think’, Jarvis zipped himself up and assisted the countess back into their fur coat and they left the building without anyone none the wiser, as they were driving down the road Jarvis handed the countess a pre-paid mobile phone on which she dialled 999, she said in high pitched voice ‘ police l’ve heard terrible screaming’ she gave the address of the penthouse and smiled thinking l wonder how my husband will explain this.**