

SCARLETT STEELE

BBW
TRAMPLING



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pegging
the pervert

BBW Trampling

The fumbling sounds at the front door interrupted her and Katy quickly forgot what she was saying. She smiled around the room, “It’s just my husband James, home early.” She flashed another, even brighter smile and stalked out of the room to confront her drunken husband.

James was still stumbling around the entry, trying to get his coat off when Katy hissed at him. “What are you doing? This is ladies book club night, you know you’re supposed to be out until we’re done!”

He mumbled something about the bartender cutting him off when Katy stopped him. “Bartender? You were at the bar? I thought you were going to Jack’s for poker night?”

He didn’t even look sheepish. He’d managed to get his jacket off and had tried to hang it up, but it had slid off the hook into a crumpled heap on the floor. Katy looked him up and down. His clothes were rumpled, he smelled of beer, and his hair was a mess. “How could you? On a book club night, how could you be so thoughtless, so disrespectful?” She debated shooing him upstairs to shower and go to bed, but then she had an idea. What James really needed was a little dose of reality, a reminder of how he should treat women, especially his wife.

James started to say something, offer up some excuse. He’d drawn himself up to his full height and puffed out his chest, ready to spout drunken logic, she was sure. But Katy was fed up. She’d had enough. She was not a small girl, she was every bit as tall as her husband and lushly curved. She grabbed him by the ear like she would a wayward child and dragged him through the entry into the living room where the other ladies sat.

She plopped James down into the chair she had vacated and looked around the room. The ladies, her dear friends, all looked back at her with expectant, but slightly confused smiles. An idea was forming in Katy's head, and as she looked around at the ladies, what she had to do became crystal clear. James' earlier attempt at bravado rapidly faded as he found himself surrounded by a room full of beautiful, large, curvy women.

"I'm sorry to interrupt our book club meeting, but, well..." she gestured at her husband who was alternating between a big grin, and a slightly confused look. "It seems James here decided to lie to me. Instead of playing cards at his friend's house, he went to a bar. Just look at him. He's drunk. He's a mess. And he comes stumbling home early because the bartender cut him off. But he couldn't just slink into bed quietly, oh no! Not James. He had to make a big noise and fuss and spoil our meeting. Whatever shall I do with him?"

The silence lasted for a full minute, before one of the ladies spoke up. "He obviously needs to be taught a lesson. Sounds like he needs to learn his place. I think we can help with that."

There were nods of agreement all around the room and Katy smiled. This was exactly what she had hoped for. If she couldn't get through to James, maybe she just needed a little help.

"James," a lovely woman named Patrice stood up. She was a large woman with huge tits and a big, round ass. She crossed to James and sat straddle his lap, facing him. "James," he trailed her fingers along his face, teasingly and he smiled. Her fingers coiled into his hair, then tightened, and James' smile turned to a gasp as Patrice yanked his head back. "What do you do around the house, hmm? Tell us about it."

The first signs of real worry started to creep into James' face as the women all chortled and chided, "yes, tell us about it!" They repeated.

"Uh, well..." he cleared his throat and tried to sound more manly. "I work full time, so uhh, I don't really have a lot of time or energy for uh... well...I take out the trash!" He finished in a rush.

Katy scoffed, "Sure he does, when he's reminded to. But who does the cooking, and the cleaning, and the laundry, and the yard work, and does all the errands."

Patrice smiled sweetly. "And Katy works full time, doesn't she? Why should she be doing all of that while you just take out the trash? James, I think you need to apologize to your wife, right now."

She rose up off of him and waited for him to get up. When James finally stood to cross to Katy, Patrice grabbed him by the belt and yanked him to the floor. "Not like that, oh no! You need to crawl." She pushed James to his hands and knees and urged him to crawl over to Katy to apologize.

"Katy," James still had a bit of a laugh in his voice, like this was a big joke. "I dunno what I'm doing here on the floor, but this lady here seems to think I owe you an apology. So, I'm sorry." He stood and turned to Patrice, "There, I said it. Happy now?"

"Get back on your knees!" Katy roared at her husband so fast and loud he instantly obeyed without thinking. "How dare you behave like that? You need a lesson or two in manners and I think these ladies are just the group to teach it." She turned to the ladies, "Girls, have at him, I'll be on the sofa, enjoying a drink."

Katy stalked to the couch and sat to watch the show. Patrice quickly took charge, pushing James down to the floor then rolling him onto his back. She stood and planted one high-heeled foot in the middle of his chest, pinning him in place.

“Hey, what’re you doing?” James suddenly sounded a bit more sober.

“Teaching you manners, of course,” Patrice cooed at him. She shifted, pressing more of her weight into the foot resting on his chest. “The first thing you need to be taught is respect.”

She ground her foot into his chest until he cried out in pain, then she quickly shifted, planting her feet on either side of James’ head. Patrice knelt down until her ass rested on his chest and slowly lowered her weight onto him. Each time James exhaled, she pressed down further until he was gasping in tiny gulps of air. Then she leaned forward and pressed her huge tits into his face, effectively cutting off what little air he was able to get. She stayed like that, stroking his hair and cooing at him until his body began to shake uncontrollably.

Patrice raised her ass a bit and lifted her heavy tits from his face, allowing him to suck in air. “Ladies,” she turned to the room, “Katy has asked for our help in educating her wayward husband. He has obviously forgotten who runs this home. I think his first lesson needs to be in humility.” With that, she stood up and went to the couch to sit with Katy.

James began to rise, but Alice quickly stopped him. Alice was merely plump, with a round ass and soft bouncy boobs. She pulled her chair up and pressed both her feet into James’ chest, digging the heels into his body. After a moment, she dug one heel into his side until he rolled onto his face. She gestured for help

from two other ladies, who quickly came and stood next to her.

Alice gently placed her feet on James' back, then, using the other ladies as leverage, stood up. James gasped as her weight dug the heels into his back. She stood for a moment, and Katy watched transfixed as Alice dug her heel or toe into James to emphasize points as she was speaking.

“James, it seems you're a little over proud, and you don't appreciate what a gem you have here.” Her heel dug into his ass hard enough to make him wince. “You seem to forget that everything you offer, we ladies can get anywhere we want.” She pressed her toe down against the side of his face. “Katy, how is he in bed?”

“Oh, he's a guy. He wants his cock sucked and he wants to cum. The usual. He's OK.”

“Really?” Alice pressed her heel into his ass again and he cried out. “Does he lick your pussy?”

Katy shook her head, “Every now and then, but...” she shrugged.

Alice dug her heel in harder until James was squirming and she had to hold on to the other women to keep from falling over. “Katy, are you OK with us teaching James how to properly treat a lady's pussy?”

“Oh yes! I think that's a grand idea!”

Alice hopped off James and he heaved in a huge breath of air, but she quickly

knelt, straddle him and wrapped her hands around his face, covering his nose and mouth.

“Listen closely,” she whispered in his ear as everyone watched his eyes going huge and round as he couldn’t breathe. “You’re going to serve us tonight. You’re going to worship our big round asses. You’re going to be smothered by our soft, pillowy tits. You’re going to have your face buried in our asses and pussies. And you’re going to use your tongue to make any of these ladies who wants it cum until she says you can stop. And if you fail, or disappoint us, or in any way act like an entitled male asshole, we’re going to stomp on you, trample you, and generally grind your sorry ass under our pretty little, high-heeled feet. Or we might just smother you instead. Got that?”

By now James was bright red and pounding the floor trying to push her off so he could breathe, but still he nodded agreement. Alice opened her fingers and let him gasp for air. She stood up and placed one foot in the middle of his back to hold him down.

“Katy, do you want to watch, or participate in the ass worship?”

“I’d like to watch!” Katy smiled while Alice and Patrice got the other women all lined up with their asses facing James.

“Properly worshiping a woman’s ass is a very important skill that you must learn,” Katy instructed. “James you will start by getting on your knees and burying your face in each and every one of these asses. For now, they’re still clothed. You may also kiss their asses, and you may use your hands to touch, caress, and even help spread their cheeks wider so you can really get in there. I want to see your face ears deep in each ass. Now get up and get busy.”

Katy watched in awe as her husband rose to his knees and crawled over to Patrice. She leaned forward and presented her ass. James kissed her round cheeks. He was tentative and uncertain and Patrice shook her head. Alice smacked James on the ass, “Worship that ass like you love it, like you want to devour it. You’re not even worthy of touching it, and Patrice is allowing you to come this close. You should be showing her thanks!”

When James still seemed reticent, Alice grabbed the back of his neck and shoved him face-first into Patrice’s large ass. James let out a muffled cry and Alice kept pressing until his cries finally stopped. He was clearly unable to breathe with Patrice’s cheeks pressed into his face. Alice pressed her own body behind him, shoving his face even further into Patrice’s beautiful ass. When she finally let go, James collapsed to the floor, gasping in air.

“I believe a thank you is in order,” Alice pressed her heel into his thigh.

“Ah! Thank you,” James ground out.

“That wasn’t very good, now was it? Why don’t you try worshiping Patrice’s beautiful ass again. And thank her for the privilege before you do.”

“Thank you Patrice, for allowing me to worship your ass,” James mumbled, then pressed his face between her ass cheeks. He slowly burrowed his way deeper, as deep as he could through her clothing. She wiggled her ass and ground against his face as Alice held him in place.

When Patrice moved away to join Katy on the couch, Alice reminded James to thank her, and then thank the next woman whose ass he was about to worship.

“Thank you Jennifer, for allowing me to worship your ass.” It was still little more than a mumble, but it was better than the last. Alice nodded at Katy, he’s learning.

Jennifer had a huge, soft ass and James face almost disappeared between her cheeks. Alice held him in place while Jennifer backed her ass onto his face and ground her hips up and down. James was breathing in short gasps between her grinding. Finally, he reached up and stroked her ass, rubbing her round cheeks with his hands, then pulling them wider apart so he had some breathing room. It also let him get his face in deeper.

Katy looked on astonished. James had an erection. Alice noticed it as well and quickly pressed herself even harder against James, sandwiching him between her soft tits and Jennifer’s fleshy ass. She kept him there until the erection went down.

“This isn’t about your pleasure,” she admonished him as Jennifer moved to sit down. “Each time you get an erection, we will move to stop it. Katy, you might want to consider a chastity device. He seems stubborn.”

Velma was next, and she had a bubble butt that stuck out from her body like a shelf. James eyed her ass with fear in his face. He could lose his entire head in that massive booty.

“I think he might do better against the wall for this one,” Katy spoke up.

“Y’know, you’re right!” Alice grinned and ordered James to sit on a low footstool with his back firmly against the wall. His face was at the perfect height for Velma’s ass.

Velma walked up to James and bent down to him, “Don’t you have something to say, little man?”

“Thank you Velma, for allowing me to worship your ass,” it came out as a whisper, with none of the bravado from earlier.

Velma smiled and turned, slowly backing up until her ass was pressed against his face. She wriggled and ground, arching her back to make sure his face got right up in her ass crack. She was wearing a loose cotton dress, so the clothing was nothing more than a thin barrier. Velma leaned forward and braced her hands on her knees, then rode James’ face hard. He was gasping for air, but still, his cock started standing to attention again.

When Velma noticed, she stopped moving and leaned back. James cried out, but it was too muffled in her ample ass to hear. Velma pressed back harder, and James clawed at her thighs, trying to get her to move so he could breath. She stayed perfectly still, waiting for him to give up. When his hands finally went limp, she stepped away and Alice shoved him back against the wall.

James had not quite passed out, but he was close. Alice waited until he came back around, “What did I tell you about a hard on? That dick is not getting any attention today! Katy, I think it’s your turn.”

Alice made James lie flat on the floor while Katy straddled his face. Instead of facing his feet, where he might think he would get a blow job, she faced the other way and lowered her ass onto her husbands face.

James reached up and grabbed her round cheeks, eagerly burying his face into

her body. Katy ground against him and she could feel her pussy getting wet.

When James yelped and jumped in pain, she looked around to see Alice poking her heel into his chest. She could see his cock shrinking and knew he must have gotten a hard on. Katy was getting really turned on by the whole thing, but she didn't want to have an orgasm right here in front of all her friends. That can wait for later, she thought, things are going to change around here!

She clamped her thighs around James' face, trapping him with his mouth on her ass and his nose squashed against her covered pussy. Katy held him there, watching his face get redder and redder with the lack of air. James beat against her thighs, trying to get her to move, but she held him tight. She reached down and grabbed him by the hair, pulling him even tighter against her. When his entire body started to tremble and shake, she let him go and stood, laughing at him as he coughed and sputtered and sucked in air.

"I believe someone mentioned pussy licking," Katy turned to Alice and arched her eyebrow.

Jennifer was the first, she stripped off and sat on the couch, leaning back and spreading her legs so James could get to her. Katy took her husband by the hair and shoved his face into Jennifer's waiting cunt.

"A tongue is not a cock," she instructed. "Don't try to fuck a pussy with it. Use it to lick her clit. You can suck on the clit too, once she's really aroused. Right now, you may not use your fingers, only your mouth. And you'd better make it good!"

James was OK at eating pussy, he just didn't do it often, and never did it for long. Katy was going to break him of that habit right now.

Jennifer was making little moaning noises as James licked up and down her pussy, but soon she got frustrated. “Lie on the floor, on your back,” she instructed. Then she straddled James’ face and lowered her pussy onto his mouth. Jennifer rode his face, grinding her ass in circles as she forced her pussy against James’ mouth. Finally, she came in a shudder and stood up.

Patrice came next, “I think I like you in this position,” she chuckled and quickly knelt over James’ face. Patrice grabbed his hair and pulled up, burying his mouth and nose in the folds of her pussy. James sputtered a bit, but she could feel his tongue stroking her pussy. She circled her hips, putting her clit over his mouth, then moving it. Then she arched so he could lick her asshole.

“That’s a good boy,” she murmured. “Do a good job with your tongue.” Patrice held his head in both hands and rocked herself on his face. When she came, she squirted, drenching him in her juices.

It was Alice’s turn next. She turned so she faced his feet and backed her ass up onto his face. “Eat my ass like a good boy,” Alice lowered her ass onto his mouth. James licked and slurped, licking every inch of her asscrack and asshole. His face was buried in her ass cheeks, the fleshy globes pressing in on either side. When Alice moved so he could lick her pussy, Katy watched his cock stiffening in his pants.

Katy quickly slapped his cock, hard, and watched as it shriveled. “No hard ons, remember?” She said sweetly. James merely grunted, grabbed Alice’s ass and returned to licking her pussy with renewed vigor.

“Harder, be a good boy, lick my clit nice and hard like that,” Alice instructed. “Suck my pussy like you love it, c’mon, you can do better than that.” Alice was rocking her hips, fucking James’ face with her pussy and telling him how to do it

better.

“Lick it just like that, yeah,” she murmured, “now, harder, yeah, like that, harder. Oooo yes.” Her body was starting to tremble. She reached down and grabbed his hair, holding his head tight to her pussy, “Suck it hard! Yes! Just like that!” Alice came, shaking and squirting all over James’ face.

Velma passed on the experience and with that, the ladies packed to leave, promising to be back the next week. “We’ll get a full report from Katy,” Patrice admonished James, “So be a good boy or things will get worse.”

Katy looked her husband up and down, “Go get in the shower, you’re covered in pussy juice. Then get in bed. I’m tired and I want a back rub, then sleep.”

“But, baby, I’m horny,” James whined.

“That’s too bad. I’m going to masturbate while you watch, but I don’t want you touching me tonight. You fucked up, but that ends right now. We’ve got new rules in this house, and I’m in charge now.”

After James showered, Katy made him sit in a chair while she laid back on the bed. She had a vibrator and a really big dildo he hated because he said it made him feel inadequate. She fucked her pussy hard and deep with the dildo and used the vibrator on her clit until she came several times. When she saw that James had a hard on, she slapped it hard, smiling as he cried out and his cock shriveled.

The next morning, she woke him early, despite his complaints about a hangover. “We’re going out,” she insisted. At breakfast, Katy instructed him how to behave from now on. “You will open doors for me, pull out my chair, and do all of those ‘gentlemanly’ things. You will not sit until I do, and you will in all ways and at all times defer to me. Do not argue with me James. Things are going to change in our lives, and you are going to like it.” After breakfast, they stopped at the shoe store where Katy sat and directed James to fetch her first one pair of shoes, then another. She tried them all on, walked in them around the store and finally had it narrowed down to two pair.

“I can’t decide, lie down on the floor.” She instructed.

“What? Here? Now?” He practically squeaked.

“Yes, right here, right now.” She pointed at the floor in front of her.

James complied, lying down in front of her chair. Katy put on the first pair of shoes, a pointy toed pump with a slightly chunky heel. She stepped one foot onto his back and ground down. James sucked in a breath at the pain. “No, that’s not quite right,” she grumbled and tried on the second pair. These were rounded toes and had a stiletto heel. She gestured for him to move closer. He laid on the floor, pressed against her chair and placed himself directly under her feet and Katy pressed both shoes down into his ass and dug the heels in.

James stifled a yelp, and Katy stood, pressing down on his ass quickly before transferring her weight to the floor, ignoring his gasps of pain. “These are perfect,” she declared, “take these to the cashier and buy them.”. From there, they did their grocery shopping and Katy directed James the entire time, then they headed home.

“Put away the groceries,” she headed toward the bathroom, “I’m going to take a bath.”

After her bath, Katy spent the day sitting on the couch reading while James did all the housework. When he grumbled while cleaning the kitchen, she insisted he strip naked and do the rest of the house while wearing nothing but one of her frilly aprons. He even cooked and served dinner, and did the clean up afterwards.

Finally, she inspected his work. The entire house was spotless, and James looked a bit frazzled.

“Go shower, we have plans.” She sent him to the bathroom to clean up.

Katy had a plan. James had been in sort of a daze ever since the book club ladies had their way with him. Today, he had tried to speak up on occasion, but she was easily able to back him down. Tonight, she would cement this new dynamic. Oh yes, James was in for a surprise.

She slipped on a pair of her softest, silkiest panties and a matching bra, then chose a flowy sundress. It was a warm night, so she didn't bother with a sweater. Then she put on her brand new shoes and told James to hurry up.

He asked where they were going, but Katy just shushed him and said it was a surprise. When they pulled up at his work, he looked confused. "We're going into the walled garden," Katy explained. "There is no one there at this hour, and there are no cameras." James worked at a botanical center that included a large, private garden behind his offices. Katy knew he had the keys, after all, this was the very same garden where he had proposed to her years before. The garden featured paved paths and strategically placed benches. It was perfect for what Katy had in mind.

Katy had timed everything just right. The moon was up, filling the garden with pale light. Perfect for what she had in mind. She followed one of the paths to an arbor near the back wall. A spot so secluded that even if someone came along, they would not be immediately visible. She stopped and turned to James.

"Take off your clothes."

"What? Here? Why?" He was stammering, uncertain. She liked that.

"Take off your clothes now, James. Do you remember this spot? This very spot?"

You proposed to me, then we had sex.”

James nodded, but still had not begun removing his clothes.

“I want to be clear on something,” she continued, “we are not having sex tonight. Your dick is not getting wet in any way. In fact, if you get a hard on, I will punish you for it. Life is about to change for us, and I thought this was the perfect place to start. Now, take off your clothes.”

Reluctantly, James began to strip. Katy admired his body. He was trim, fit, and looked good. He made her proud. But he was also cocky and more than a little clueless at times. She’d soon take care of that! She watched as he slid his pants down his legs, saw his cock twitching in anticipation. Without warning, she reached out and flicked the head with her fingernail. James cried out, more in surprise than pain, but the budding hard on quickly vanished.

Katy sat on the bench and waited for him to finish. Once he stood naked before her, she looked him up and down, like a piece of meat. “Kneel, James. Get down on your knees in front of me.”

He looked confused, but he did as told, kneeling on the hard path at her feet. She reached out and cupped his chin in her hand and spoke softly.

“Here is your choice, as of tonight, I am in charge. In our marriage, in our household, in everything. You will do as you are told, without question, or you will be punished. Sex will be on my terms, when I want it, and you will not complain about it. If you do, I will put your precious cock in a chastity device. Accept it, and you will be rewarded.”

“What’s the other option,” she could hear the uncertainty in his voice.

“The other option is we go to counseling, and how do you think that will go over when I say we both work full time, but you come home and sit on your ass while I do all the housework? How do you think the counselor I choose will look at you? How long do you think you’d last under those conditions?”

James thought about it for a minute. She could see the process in his eyes. He was weighing his options, deciding which route gave him the better end of the deal. She smiled as he finally bowed his head and whispered, “Whatever you want Katy, I just want to make you happy.”

Katy stood and turned around, she hiked her skirt and put her ass in his face. “Show me how much you love my ass,” she instructed.

James reached up with both hands and caressed the silken panties covering her round cheeks. His fingers glided over the soft fabric. Katy knelt on the bench and grabbed the back rail, pushing her ass out so James could have better access.

She felt his breath over her panties, felt his lips slowly caress every inch of her ass. He pressed his face into the silky fabric while his hands roamed her curves.

“You have an amazing ass, Katy, thank you for letting me worship your ass like this,” the words came out soft, sincere.

Katy hooked her fingers in her panties and slid them down her thighs, “Make sure you do a good job of worshipping every single inch of my ass, then.”

James pressed his face into her ass crack, his tongue slid down the crack to her asshole and lingered. His hands held her ass cheeks apart so he could work his face deeper into her ass, pressing his lips to her asshole, then burrowing deeper still to lick her pussy. His tongue traveled back up her ass crack where he buried his face and tongued her asshole.

“Very good, James,” Katy cooed. “Lie down on your back.”

James obeyed without question and Katy was pleased to note his cock was twitching, but he was not getting hard. She turned to face his feet, then knelt, placing her ass right over his face. Katy slowly lowered herself onto James’ face, sliding her ass and pussy from his chin to his nose. She lowered herself even more, her soft fleshy pussy and ass surrounded his face and cut off his breathing. James didn’t even complain.

His hands reached up and grasped her thighs, his fingers slowly digging in as his body struggled for air. But he did not make a sound. She waited, holding her body down on him, his mouth and nose buried in her pussy and ass. Then slowly, she raised up, just enough for him to gasp for air.

“Very good!” She encouraged. “Once more, and I’m going to do a slow count to thirty.”

She waited until she heard him suck in air, watched his chest rise, then lowered herself back down.

“One...” Katy began a very slow count, wiggling her ass between each number. By the time she reached twenty five, James was struggling. At thirty, she rose up

and he sucked in air fast and hard.

Katy rocked her hips, feeling her wet pussy juices spreading over his face. She leaned down so her ass was completely covering his face and she bounced, twerking her ass up and down on his nose and mouth.

“Grab my ankles, James, use your tongue and make me cum,” she put his hands on her ankles, then rocked her hips, grinding her pussy against his mouth and chin. Obediently, James began licking whatever she presented to his eager tongue. Katy gave him her asshole to lick first, relishing the feel of his wet tongue on that sensitive skin. Then she rocked again and put her clit over his mouth.

“Lick my pussy James, lick it like a good boy,” she whispered, “don’t stop until I tell you to, and you’d better make me cum.”

She ground her pussy against him. His tongue lapped at her clit, then he sucked her pussy lips. His face was covered in her juices. “Mmm, yes, harder, lick my clit harder,” Katy insisted. She reached down and grabbed a fistful of his hair and pulled his head into her tighter. Katy held James’ head between her thighs and rode his face, grinding her clit against his lips and teeth.

“Suck my clit, that’s it, yes! Just like that!” Katy cried out as his lips closed on her clit and he sucked, hard. She came in a great wave, squirting her juices all over his face, and she held his head tight, knowing she was squirting up his nose and down his throat. James sputtered but did not complain, and he did not stop licking and sucking on her clit. Katy rode him and rode him until she came again within minutes. Finally, she pulled away, leaving him lying on the ground gurgling and gasping.

“Roll over James,” Katy instructed breathlessly. “Close to the bench. That’s it.” James laid out right next to the bench, the hard ground pressed into his flesh. Katy sat and carefully placed her high heels on his back.

“Do you feel the hard path beneath you?” Katy asked. “Tonight, I’m going to be nice, but I want you to know what can happen if you aren’t a good boy. Tonight, I’ll stick with your back, your ass. Misbehave, and I’ll put these beautiful stiletto heels on your balls.” James groaned, partly in fear, partly in arousal. She poked her heel into him, “No hard ons, remember?”

Carefully, oh so carefully, Katy walked her feet up and down his back, slowly getting him used to the feeling. Then she stood, slowly, and reached for the arbor above her for support. It was enough to provide balance and take some of the weight off, but Katy was still a big girl. She heard James gasp as her weight settled onto him. She felt his muscles tense under her.

Katy walked up and down his back again, letting her feet settle in the large muscle groups and relishing each gasp of mixed pleasure and pain from James. She watched the red welts forming on his skin where her heels had dug in. Then she stepped off and gently stepped between his legs.

She pressed his legs further apart and nudged his balls with one rounded toe. Slowly, she worked her the toe of her shoe between his balls, carefully separating them until she could trap the skin between the toe of her shoe and the ground. She pressed her foot down, knowing the pressure would push against his balls, but not really hurt him.

James hissed in a breath of surprise. “I said I would be nice, I’m not using my heels.” Katy admonished. “At least not tonight.” She wriggled her foot back and forth, causing him to wince in fear. But when he lifted his ass to pull away, his

balls stayed trapped under the toe of her shoe and he quickly came back, groaning.

“Always remember this James,” she whispered to him. “Always remember that this is exactly how I want you. Under my feet and ready to serve me. Get on your knees.”

Katy pulled a toy from her bag. It was actually something he had bought for her when they had tried some kinky sex a few years back. A big ring gag. Katy had not been able to manage the big gag, so they had tried something else, but she discovered she didn't like being the bottom. The ring gag was a perfect fit for her favorite big dildo, however, and she was pretty sure James' mouth was big enough to accommodate it.

She slipped the dildo into the ring, then popped the whole thing into James' mouth before he could protest and buckled it tightly behind his head. “This is as close to fucking me as you're going to get for a while,” she informed him. “Now get down here and fuck me!”

Katy sat back on the bench and spread her legs wide. James leaned in and slid the dildo into her waiting pussy. She rested her feet on his back, digging her heels in like spurs when she wanted him to go faster or harder.

“Put your hands on the ground so you're nice and stable,” she told him, “Now fuck me good and hard, like a real man would. It's such a big cock, so nice and thick and long.” She pushed her heels into his back, “Oh yes, like that!”

She looked down at James, the dildo gag strapped to his face, his eyes focused

on her pussy as he pumped in and out of her. This is just the way I like him, she thought. She grabbed his head and pulled him in harder and deeper, and dug her heels in so hard they left big red welts on his back. Then she fucked his face with her pussy, shoving herself down onto the big dildo over and over again until she came, shaking and trembling.

Then she had an idea. “James,” she cooed, “you’ve always wanted to fuck my ass.” It was true, James was always begging her to let him slip his cock in her ass. Katy liked ass sex, but she’d never let him for some reason. “Tonight, you’re going to fuck my ass with this big fat dildo.”

She flipped over and knelt on the bench, pushing her ass out toward him. “There’s lube in the bag. Lube me up really good, use your hands and give my ass a nice massage first.”

The cool lube felt good on her ass and James’ warm hands felt even better as he spread lube all over her ass cheeks and started massaging it in. “Don’t forget the crack,” she admonished. His fingers slid down into her ass crack, slowly spreading lube everywhere. “Lube up my asshole nice and good,” Katy reminded him moments before his fingers spread the thick lube around her puckered ass. “Make sure the dildo is all slippery too,” she looked over her shoulder to see James stroking lube over the giant cock that protruded from his mouth.

“Good, now lie on the ground again.” She pointed at the ground in front of the bench. When James had laid down flat on the ground, the big dildo stuck up from his mouth like a beacon. Katy straddled his face, her back to his feet. “Use your hands on my ass, James, keep rubbing my ass while I fuck this big cock. I want to feel your hands on me the whole time so I know you’re not stroking your own cock.”

Slowly, inch by inch, she lowered her ass onto the big dildo. When she took it all

the way in, James' face was pressed tightly into her ass cheeks. She reached down and held him there, then wriggled her ass even farther onto the dildo, until she could feel his nose and chin pressing into her.

“Oh, yes! That's sooo good!” She moaned. “I'm going to fuck your face nice and hard. Squeeze my ass, yes, that's it.” Katy bounced up and down, holding James head in place so the big cock slid in and out of her ass with each bounce.

She tangled her fingers in his hair and ground her ass down onto the dildo, then she realized her pussy was grinding against his face as well. She rocked her hips so her pussy rubbed back and forth with each stroke in her ass.

“OH fuck yes!” Katy cried out, “Oh, god that's so good.” She thrust herself down onto the big hard dildo, her pussy was dripping wet, slicking James' face. She thrust down again and again until she felt ready to explode. Then she pulled James' head even tighter into her and ground her pussy against his face, rubbing her clit over him until she squirted, gushing her juices around the gag and into his open mouth.

Finally, she climbed off of him and looked at his cock. “Good boy,” she whispered. His cock was not hard. True, it was looking a little full, but it wasn't anywhere near a usable hard on.

She unbuckled the gag and removed it from his face. “Lick me clean, James, I'm all covered in pussy juice and lube.” She sat back on the bench and spread her legs wide so James could access every inch of her. He started with her pussy, licking up every single bit of her cum and the lube, then her thighs and ass cheeks. Then he made it to her ass crack, carefully licking all the lube off her.

“Don't miss my asshole James. That's all stretched out and so well fucked now.”

His tongue felt amazing on that tender hole as he gently licked all the lube from her ass. Katy had several small orgasms as he took his time tonguing her hole.

“Ohh, don’t stop! That feels good,” Katy pressed her heels into his back and pulled him in tighter. “Tongue my asshole, James, that’s good.”

He thrust his tongue into her asshole. She was so tender from the giant dildo that his tongue felt amazing. “Yes, that’s it, fuck my ass with your tongue! Don’t stop, don’t you dare stop!” She wrapped her fingers in his hair and pulled him harder into her ass, then ground her asshole onto his mouth. James reached up and spread her ass cheeks wider apart and thrust his tongue still deeper into her well-fucked asshole.

“Oh that’s so good!” Katy writhed in pleasure and held his face tight against her. “Yes!”

Katy wanted his tongue even deeper, she flipped over and knelt on the bench, bending over to put her ass in his face.

“Do it right James, tongue fuck my ass while I finger my cunt!”

He spread her cheeks again and dipped his face, his tongue thrusting into her puckered hole. Katy was so sensitive from the oversize dildo that she was trembling at the slightest touch. Her fingers found her clit and stroked it hard while she ground her ass back on James’ face.

“Don’t stop!” She ordered.

His hands held her cheeks apart while his mouth plundered her asshole, kissing, sucking, and licking the hole. His tongue thrust in and out, circled around and back in again until Katy was squealing in pleasure.

Katy's fingers tweaked her clit, pulling and stroking until she finally came again, harder and more intense than before.

She pulled away, finally satisfied.

"There are baby wipes in the bag," she pointed, "clean yourself up, then you may get dressed." Katy straightened her own clothes, then picked up her discarded panties with a smile. Once they were back in the car, she leaned over and ordered James to open his mouth, then stuffed the wadded up panties into his mouth as a gag. "Leave them there until I say to remove them."

Back at home, James put everything away, washed the gag and the dildo, and prepped for the morning, all with her panties still in his mouth. The sight of it turned Katy on so much she made him lie on the living room floor so she could straddle his face and ride him to another orgasm. The silky panties felt amazing against her clit.

She finally sent James to bed and sent an email to her book club friends about her plans for her newly submissive husband.

Over breakfast, which he cooked and served, Katy looked at her husband.

"Are you content with the agreement we made last night?"

He looked down for a minute before responding. “Yes, Katy. I wasn’t sure at first, but last night... I really enjoyed servicing you like that.”

“Good,” she smiled. “I ordered a chastity device, just in case, but you were doing very well last night. I want you to be here for our next book club meeting.”

James looked worried for a moment, “They’re not going to punish me, are they?”

“Not if you behave, they won’t.” Katy smiled, she was really liking this new side of James. “No, I want you there so you can continue learning how to please a woman. We’ve been married for years and I didn’t know you could eat pussy and ass like that. You never spent that much time on me before, you were in too much of a hurry to get your dick wet.”

“I’m sorry,” he sounded genuine. “You’re right, I didn’t. And I’m sorry. I liked doing that. Really. I liked making you feel that good.”

“Keep doing that, and you might get your dick wet as a reward. But don’t count on it. I want you to be at the book club meeting, and you will be available to provide whatever services the ladies need. From getting their drinks, to fluffing a pillow, rubbing their feet, or making them cum. You will worship their asses, lick their pussies, and let them sit on your face, or trample you, or whatever they want. You will be their little plaything. And if you’re very very good, when they’ve all gone home, I’ll strap that dildo on your face again and fuck your face with my ass, then let you clean it all up and tongue fuck me until I cum some more.”

James gave a sheepish smile, “Yes, Katy.”

The next book club meeting, James was as good as his word. He quietly served all the ladies their drinks and stood by waiting to be called upon for service. Patrice even remarked what a wonderful change this was, and Katy beamed with pride.

Even Velma warmed up, she wanted him to prove how much he had improved and ordered him to lie on the floor. She took off her panties and rubbed her ass over his face, “Show me how you lick ass and pussy properly.” James wrapped his hands around her, pulled her ass cheeks apart and buried his face deep in her ass, his tongue probing her asshole until she squirmed in delight. Then he found her clit and licked and sucked it until she was dripping wet. He alternated between plunging his tongue into her ass and sucking on her clit until Velma screamed in orgasm and pronounced him much improved.

When Katy came into the kitchen after the ladies had left, she found it already cleaned and everything put away.

“I hope I pleased you tonight, Katy,” James whispered.

She dangled the ring gag and the big dildo in her hands, “Oh, yes, very much. You were a very good boy. Now you need to take care of me. Fuck me first, then in the shower you can worship my ass and tongue fuck me more.”

She buckled him into the dildo and lay back on the dining room table. James pulled up a chair and worked lube slowly into Katy’s asshole. Katy’s fingers found her clit while James slowly worked the dildo into her ass. Soon she was crying out for harder and harder thrusts, finally she pushed him to the floor and impaled her ass on the dildo again, then slammed down onto him again and

again until she came.

In the shower, James washed her carefully, then knelt and stroked her gorgeous big round ass. His lips and tongue and hands touched every inch of her, then she leaned forward and he buried his face in her ass, his tongue searching for her tender, swollen asshole to tongue fuck her just the way she liked.

Katy looked down and saw his cock hanging limp. “Yes, James! That’s so good!” She cried out as his tongue thrust into her asshole again and again.

THE END

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