

# The S&M Fantasy

By blotter12

"Now get on all fours!" Ally shouted as she snapped her whip. Mark obliged. He crawled toward his black leather-clad wife. He knew what to do. He started taking off her knee high boots, undid her corsage, exposing her perfectly round breasts and finally took off her thong. He was on all fours like a dog, and also panting like one at the sight of his beautiful naked wife. Once derobed, she whipped Mark. This was his cue to bring her to the bed. He lifted her and carried her to bed, where they had their standard sex. After they finished in bed, they got to some small talk.

"That was great, Mark."

"Yeah."

"Is everything OK? You sound distant." Ally was right. Mark had been thinking about something for a while.

"Well, it's just that, you know, your a dominatrix, but you aren't very... intimidating."

"The whip isn't enough? Do I need to talk dirtier?"

"I mean... physically."

Ally's heart sunk a little upon hearing this. She wasn't insecure with her body, and it's not that she was uncomfortable with her body, or that Mark didn't like it. The problem was just that she was of average height and rail thin. To look at her, you'd think she'd have trouble lifting a heavy bag of groceries, let alone command an average sized man around...

Mark saw the disconcerted look on her face and continued very carefully, "You know I love your body... but it just doesn't... fit your role."

"I... I didn't know you thought that way. I thought we were just kinda playing along here with the S&M thing."

"Well, it's kinda hot as it is, but I think it would be even better if we were more than just going through the motions."

Ally really didn't know how to feel about this. She went to bed a little uneasy that night.

She woke up the next day, feeling better. Mark had already left for work. She went to the bathroom to freshen up. She looked at herself in the mirror. Going from the bottom up, she notice her matchstick legs rising up to a flat butt. her stomach was flat, but showed no sort of definition. Finally, she raised her arm and her forearm up. Pathetic. There was no muscle or definition at all. She tried to flex, but her arms didn't get any bigger at all. She just frowned. "Mark was right. Why would anyone do what I say? I'm just not tough enough," she thought to herself. She decided to join a gym.

Mark got home from work and was surprised to see that Ally wasn't there. He looked around the house for her when he heard her open the door. He went to greet her and noticed she was covered in sweat.

"I have a surprise," she said. "I joined a gym."

"That's... great. Look, about last night-" She cut him off.

"Don't worry about it." She said with a natural smile. "I thought about it too, and you are right."

"Cool. I can't wait to see your new body." Replied Mark with an ear to ear smile.

"Well, about that... we should probably wait a while, you know, until I bulk up a bit. In fact, I'll try to wear conservative clothes for about a month. That way, you won't even know what hit you." Ally said with a wink.

Mark could barely contain his excitement. Ally noticed this and added, "Ok, starting tomorrow. I could use the cardio."

Ally hit the gym hard the next week. She went to every station and did every lift she could think of. She thought of her tiny legs and that skinny butt, so she started with squats. At first, she could barely get the bar up with ten pounds on each side, but by the end of the week, she was lifting one plate. At the end of the week, she notice that her workout pants felt especially tight around her hips. She went to the mirror in the locker room and stood sideways. "Wow, for the first time, I have a booty!" she just kept looking at it from all angles. The back side of her pants were stretched nearly to the limit. As she walked away form the, you could see her ass swing like a pendulum back and forth in the mirror. She was satisfied with her hard work.

Next were her abs. Se knew how to do weighted crunches, but the gym had so many more machines to hit her core. She tried each and every one. She trained until her abs hurt, then she thought about being able to control Mark in the bedroom, then she did some more. By the end of the week, when she was doing weighted crunches, you could

see outlines of a six pack as she sat up, and a toned core with ribs peeking out as she laid back down. When she was down, she looked in the mirror and again stared at her handiwork. She tried flexing her new muscles differently and angled around to look for good lighting. She found a particular pose she liked. She stood a little to the side, but the light hit her budding abs just right to show max definition, with an oblique starting to show as well.

Lastly were her biceps. She started with 10 pound dumbbells. Her arms were trembling when she was done her first workout. They were incredibly sore the next day. She would have thought she injured herself, but it was a strange feeling because they also felt hungry. Hungry for more lifting. And she fed them. She fed them until they became engorged with muscle. She didn't frown when she flexed in the mirror anymore. Her peaks now jumped up from her arm, expanding the circumference of her arms at least 3". She was already thin, so she had perfect definition on her bell shaped biceps.

At the end of week one, right before bed, Mark hugged her in her loose pajamas.

"Honey, you feel TIGHT. I want to rip those clothes off you and fuck you right now!"

"Sorry," she said with a mischievous smile. "You know the deal."

"I can't wait."

"Trust me. It'll be worth it."

The next week at the gym, Ally saw a woman there that wasn't there before. She must've been a body builder. She was bigger and lifting more than any man at the gym. Ally went up to her to ask advice.

"So you just want to get big? It looks like you got the legs, arms and abs, but lift with me and I'll get your whole body in shape!"

Ally was excited. The next three weeks were like a muscle boot camp for her. Her friend was able to push her beyond any limits she couldn't pass working out alone. She was doing new exercises and hitting muscles she never knew she had before. After 2 weeks, Ally was talking with her friend.

"Wow Ally, you made great progress in just 2 weeks. Your arms have veins popping out."

When Ally hear that, she gazed at her left biceps. She had a vein running the length of it. She lifted it up for a flex and smirked at how large it had gotten. They were very hungry that day.

"WOW! Put those guns away, you might get arrested..." Her friend added a nervous laugh. She looked down at her own arms. They were certainly larger than Ally's, but she had been working out way longer. "Your abs have fully bloomed too."

She flexed her abs. It didn't matter what the lighting was, or what angle she hit it had, you could tell she had a six pack. Every ab was bulging out from her stomach. It was like her belly had six mini muscle bellies, separated by deep ridges. Ally slowly ran her hand across her stomach. "They're hard! It's like a cheese grater!"

"Your legs look hard too." They did. They look as hard as a tree trunk. As Ally flexed her legs in her long workout pants, the fabric fought to cover the deep valleys left by her mountainous muscle. They were getting stretched to the limit on both ends by both her quads and hammies. The last week went by fast as she lifted more than ever before. She couldn't wait to show off for Mark.

The big night came. Mark and Ally went up to the bed room. They kept the lights out. "Wait here, Mark, I just have to get changed." Her leather suit! That's not going to stretch like her workout clothes! She went into the bathroom to try them on. The corset was simply too tight to fit over her expanded pecs. She ripped the bottom part off. "This was fine," she thought. "It'll give a great view of my abs." Next were her boots. They simply didn't fit over her pumped up calves. She didn't know what else to do, so she just tried to tear them a little. She grabbed both ends of her boot and just pulled. She struggled for a little while, with each muscle getting used. all at the same time. Her pecs looks like they were about to tear out from her chest when she finally ripped her leather boot. The second one was a little easier. She gave herself a once over in the mirror. Big round glutes, check. Ripped abs, check. Wide chest with striated pecs, double check.

She saved the best check for last. She flexed her now lumbering biceps. They just exploded from her arms and pushed out veins from just under her skin. The same biceps that went from 10" cold to 10.5" flexed on her thin frame now went from 14" to an eye-popping 17". Not bad for a month's work. The sight of her beautiful, bulging split biceps made her smile. As if that wasn't enough to show her joy, her nipples got rock hard at the sight of her rock hard body.

She grabbed her whip and walked out into the bedroom. The lights were off. She turned her backside toward Mark and flicked the switch. She near immediately heard a gasp.

"OH. MY. GOD. THAT ASS!" Mark said. Ally turned back her head slightly. She saw that Mark's jaw had dropped. She let out a devious smile and went up on her toes to accentuation the definition in her perfectly round, perfectly plump ass. This also pumped up her calves immensely. Her boots couldn't contain her flexed calves. They split the torn boots even further as they widened, hardened and split themselves. She gave her rock

hard glutes an open handed slap and let out a short moan. "Ohhhhhh, Mark you are in for it tonight." She cracked her whip and turned around. Mark was running toward her. He couldn't wait try out her new body. He wanted to just pounce on her and fuck her right on the floor. He dove at her, but she barely budged. Ally was surprised at this for a second, but soon laughed. Mark forgot one important thing...

"You," she cracked her whip right next to Mark, "don't move until I say you may move." Mark started to cower away, but felt the force of Ally's whip on his chest. "I didn't say you may move!" she proclaimed, "Do you see these muscles?" She showed him a front lat spread. As her lats stretched, dramatically widening her thin frame near limitlessly, like silly putty, she also let her pecs dance. first the left, then the right. Each flex had the force of a piston firing. After all, she had tuned her body for full performance, and started revving her pecs faster. Her left jumped up, then her right. When she flexed both at the same time, her tight top gave out under the pressure and flew off, exposing her slightly undersized, but perfectly round, supple breasts and rock hard nipples. She seemed a little annoyed at this, but just went with it. Mark didn't seem to care at all.

"These muscles mean you do as I say." She flexed both biceps. Mark was amazed. It looked like she had stuffed softballs into her once tiny arms. She even had sexy veins where the stitches would be. They weren't tiny anymore though. Ally grit her teeth and flex just a little harder, until it looked like her muscle was going to rip right off the bone. She put her arms down and started breathing a little heavier. She felt up her own arms for a little. She could tell how jealous Mark was. She just giggled and said, "Now get to your feet!" She whipped his leg and he immediately stood up.

As she swaggered towards him, she could see that he was trembling a little bit, but also very aroused. She gave him a nudge, which was now enough force to knock him back into the bed. Ally stood, towering over him. "Do you know the pain and sacrifice it took for me to attain this body?" She said, tracing her finger through her defined quads. "Are you ready to feel the same pain? Are you scared at what I am now capable of doing to you?"

Mark could only reply with a snarky comment, "Well, my cock is scared stiff..."

"I see that," Ally said. His cock was throbbing. She could tell his heart rate by watching his cock pulsate with each beat. Mark had never been in this situation before; he was enjoying himself. "This belongs to me!" she proclaimed as she went to grab his member, but the slightest touch was all he needed to go off. Keep in mind he had be abstaining for a month now. This also meant he shot a huge load, Some of which landed on Ally's face, which she didn't seem to mind, but some of which also landed on her black leather boots and panties.

Ally gave Mark an angry look at this. "You'll pay for that!" She shrieked. "Now get on your knees!"

He obliged, nervously.

"Kiss my legs! Go slow and start from the bottom!" Mark pried off her boots and did as commanded. Kissing her large, hard, striated legs was like kissing cold steel, and Ally let out a little moan with each kiss. Once he worked his way to her inner thigh, he was in for a shock.

"Here's your punishment!" Ally declare and she put him in a head scissors. As her thick quads started to choke him out, he tried to tap on her legs. He thought he was going to die. He wanted to feel her muscles, but not exactly like this. Ally noticed him turning blue, so she released him.

He gazed upon his muscle bound wife, and this got his circulation going again. Ally noticed the blood had rushed to his head, so she threw him on the bed again, cock up. "That's enough punishment. I think you may actually deserve a reward." She knew she was just rewarding herself as she mounted his erect, throbbing cock. Each pulse sent a wave of euphoria up through her tight pussy. Her old body could not get Mark this aroused. She leaned forward a bit, putting her jacked arms on either side of Mark's head. he just gazed in awe first at her jutting triceps and swollen biceps, as he traced the path of her veins with his eyes. He was half scared, because he knew his wife could now do some damage, if she wanted to, but he was all excited to have a buff dominatrix as a wife. He finally took this chance to feel her arms. Right when he got a satisfying grab in, Ally slapped him across the face. "No more!" and she sat up on him.

She started riding his cock harder, putting her hips into it and working her abs. Mark just let her do her thing and enjoyed the show. Her abs and obliques flexed seemingly at random. Her stomach kept going from perfectly flat to perfectly defined with each gyration of her hips. the combination of sight and sensation was too much for Mark. He thought the force of his cum was going to shoot Ally right off him. She just moaned loudly and came at the same time. She was nearly panting at this point. Bother were covered in sweat and Ally's demeanor did a complete 180 as she leaned in and kissed Mark.

They looked in each others' eyes and said "That was incredible!" in unison. Mark slept in Ally's arms that night, eagerly waiting the next one.