Elliot Silvestri

A Cuck In Hand



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By Elliot Silvestri

Smashwords Edition

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Part Four

Chapter Thirteen

Alice didn’t bother asking her husband first. She had made a decision and he would abide by it. Not knowing what would work best for him Alice opted to buy four different sizes and styles of chastity cages and left all four out on the bed one night when she had decided it was time for him to begin his happy suffering.

“What the hell is this?!” he exclaimed when he saw all four devices on his bed waiting for him.

Alice appeared at his side a moment later. “Isn’t it exciting?” she asked. “Which one do you like the best? We’ll try that one first.”

“I don’t like any of them.”

Alice pouted. “You don’t want to play the same game as Judy and Sam?”

“No, not really.”

“What if I promised to fulfill your every sexual fantasy?” she asked playfully.

“I doubt you could make that happen?”

“What if I told you I had six people lined up for a little orgy at our place, all willing to play with you, and I haven’t even asked Sam and Judy yet?”

Lee’s interest was piqued. “Oh?”

“And all you have to do is put on these chastity cages.” She picked up a middle-sized cage, all silicone and plastic. “I bet you barely fit into this one. We might have to go to the largest size.”

As it turned out, Alice was right. The medium-sized cage was too small. She managed to get Lee into it, but it was obvious that even in a completely flaccid state, he was too large for the cage. It soothed his ego for Lee to have to wear the largest of the collection which was again made of silicone and plastic. Alice

could barely see her husband's cock through the translucent material and that made it all the more exciting to view. He didn't protest at all when she put the lock in place and closed it on him.

"Now you're mine until I say so," she whispered in his ear and kissed his cheek.

Try as he might, even Lee's mighty cock couldn't defeat the power of technology. He tried to get hard inside the cage, dealt with the pain, and fell victim to his wife's pleading for some oral attention to her pussy.

Alice let him work for a long time to get her to cum. It was worth the time and effort. When she was done crying out and humping his face with her crotch, Lee asked, "Is it my turn now?" He had an eager grin on his face. He thought it was all a little game.

She shook her head. "Nope. You're going to wear that until I say so."

"How long is that going to be?" he asked, playing along.

"Until the orgy," she told him. "So you'd better do as I say." She reached down and grabbed his plastic covered cock, twisted it just a little bit for better access to his exposed balls, and abruptly slapped them making him double over in pain. "Don't forget who's in charge here."

Lee spent the rest of the night in chastity without a complaint. He was fairly certain he wouldn't have been able to get hard even if Alice had freed him.

Alice called Judy with a proposal. At first Judy was reluctant because it seemed she had, to her way of thinking at least, left the realm of fun experimentation and kink exploration and fallen down the rabbit hole of perversity. But in the back of her mind she couldn't deny that she was enjoying what she was doing to, and with, her husband and Lee. There were certain things she had missed out earlier in life and now she was bound and determined to make up for that. There was no reason to deny herself small pleasures in life and to hell with what other people thought of her private life. It was private after all and none of their business.

Besides, Judy liked having little secrets.

On the outside the get together of the two completely looked completely normal and ordinary, just some friends having a little dinner party together at home. The conversation, however, was not what anyone would expect.

“Why don’t we have them naked?” Judy asked Alice. She was just a tiny bit tipsy from the wine and her words were louder than normal.

“Because that would be rude,” Alice replied with a satisfied grin. “Even at nudist resorts they dress for dinner.”

Judy gasped. “Is that true? How would you know? Have you been to a nudie resort? I’m shocked!”

That made Alice laugh. “Says the woman who keeps her husband’s cock locked up tight in a steel cage. She’s shocked, shocked I tell you, that nudists dress for dinner.” The two women dissolved into peals of laughter. It actually wasn’t that funny, but the wine and the situation made it seem so.

The men smiled and nodded. They knew their wives were up to something, but didn’t know what yet. They were casually dressed, almost alike, in plain shirts and jeans which did wonders to hide the cock cages they wore under their clothes. The women had them clean up after dinner with instructions to go to the bedroom and get undressed when they were done. Once there, they were supposed to wait.

“And no sucking each other’s cocks,” Alice called to them as she disappeared into the guest room with Judy. That was a physical impossibility considering what they had on their cocks.

“You actually like this?” Lee asked Sam as the two stripped down in the master bedroom. He casually checked out Sam’s cock. It was well-contained in the birdcage-like device that hung around his sex. Lee didn’t know if he should have been annoyed Sam wasn’t getting hard or if the other man had been so well-trained by the cage that he no longer got hard except when it was taken off.

“Like what?”

“Being caged up all the time.” Lee’s silicone and plastic cage was bigger and softer to accommodate his impressive cock, which wasn’t all that impressive at the moment considering how it was being forced to stay small.

“Um. Yeah. Well, not at first. I couldn’t jerk off and cum all I wanted, but now, yeah. Judy keeps me happy and the orgasms I do have are much better than the ones I had twice a day.” He grinned. “One gigantic bang a week instead of a dozen pathetic ones.”

“I don’t know,” Lee grumbled. “I’ve been wearing it a few weeks now and I still don’t like it.”

“You have to give yourself over to Alice,” Sam assured him. “Just let her be in charge and you’ll be so much happier.”

Lee was bisexual, which didn’t bother Sam, even though at the moment he was receiving the vibe that Lee wanted to kiss or mess around with him. But that was physically impossible and had been verbally forbidden. The two men had had sex before under the watchful—and excited—eyes of their wives, but being alone and naked together was a different experience. Much to Sam’s relief, Lee was apparently content to wait for the arrival of the women.

Judy wished she had thought ahead to dress a little more sexy than her black lace thong panties and matching bra. Alice had dressed up in a tiny fuchsia g-string that matched a bustier that barely contained her tits. Not that the short woman had all that much in the chest department, but she still came off as looking sexier than Judy. “Help me on with mine first,” Alice said.

The matching toys that Alice had purchased seemed a little silly. Judy knew their intent and purpose but she knew she had to get over her instinct to giggle at them. The strapon dildos were really just fake penises attached to a harness that was pulled on like a pair of panties and then had the straps adjusted. For some reason Alice had bought harnesses that were black and silicone dildos that were purple, more a pretty lavender, actually. Because of her slight frame, Judy wound up adjusting the straps on Alice’s harness to the smallest setting. It took some doing but eventually an impressive done was jutting out from her crotch.

“It looks silly,” Judy said.

“The boys will love them,” Alice declared. “Time to put yours on.”

Alice was more skilled at making the adjustment to Judy’s harness which indicated to her that the smaller woman must have used a strapon before, but Judy didn’t question her on it. When she was done, from the waist down they

looked a bit like twins, or perhaps garden variety dominatrixes in uniform.

“These aren’t too big for the guys, are they?” Judy asked, running her hand along with smooth length of her dildo. It felt nice under her fingers.

Alice shook her head. “Nope. I measured Lee’s cock and these are the same size as what he’s packing.”

“Well, Sam’s taken Lee before, but what about Lee?” Judy grinned wondering what her friend thought about her husband’s bisexual adventures.

“Who knows what’s been up that man’s ass? I’m not worried.”

The two women marched into the master bedroom where the men were waiting. Both were a little surprised at what their wives were wearing. Immediately they knew what was in store for them.

“First one to cum,” Judy explained as per her and Alice’s plan, “has to wear his cage another week. The other guy gets to have his cage off and gets to fuck actually pussy tonight. Two pussies if he can handle it.” A big smile was plastered across her face. It was a ridiculous game and they all knew it, but they all wanted to play it as well. “Ready?”

Alice had already drawn Sam to the bed, pushed him down on hands and knees so she could get behind him. Judy was a bit more nervous with Lee since as far as she knew, he had never been fucked by a strapon before. “I want to see your face while I fuck you,” she said, pushing him down on his back. “Lift up your legs so I can get to your ass.”

His cock was well-contained in its silicone prison. It was odd seeing it dangling half-limply in front of her as she sought out his opening with her fake cock. Lee reached down and helped her find the correct angle in order to push inside him. Once the head had pushed by his tight sphincter it was almost too easy for her to push all the way deeply into her lover. Lee groaned as she sank all the way in.

“Am I hurting you?” she asked, alarmed at what she might have done to him.

“No, no. It just takes some getting used to,” he grunted. “Go slow. But it feels good.”

She nodded and started moving her hips slowly back and forth like she knew men did. The straps and pads on her harness pulled oddly into her flesh, but once she found the right movement to make, it was easy to settle into a nice little routine. And then she looked over at Alice and Sam.

Her husband had a beatific look on his face as Alice worked her big faux cock in and out of his ass. They were an oddly matched pair, but it didn't seem to matter in the moment. Alice had one hand on Sam's upturned ass and the other was reaching around to hold his steel-encased cock. "You like that," Alice was whispering fiercely to him. "You like being fucked in the ass while your cock is useless?"

"Uh-huh," Sam moaned.

"You going to cum for me?" Alice hissed fiercely at him.

It was only then that Sam realized that all this effort was for his pleasure along with his humiliation at the same time. He wasn't sure if he wanted to cum or if he wanted to make it last as long as possible. By the time he had decided to let his body go and let Alice make him cum, Lee was letting out heavy grunts while Judy was laughing in pleasure.

There was a little puddle of cum on Lee's stomach. "Fuck fuck fuck!" he cursed while Judy kept moving her hips back and forth. The harness and the dildo along with her motions were getting her off, and seeing that she had just made Lee cum by fucking him in the ass was the final element to bring around her own orgasm.

Sam had some sympathy for the man getting fucked by his wife. He had cum several times while in captivity. It was painful and it was painfully good at the same time. There was ejaculation and climax while his dick was trying to get hard in the cage; trapped orgasms were the oddest orgasms Sam had ever had. He was certain it was the same for Lee.

"You okay, bud?" he asked.

"Shit. Yeah. I just wasn't expecting that."

Judy continued to giggle at her lover's expense. "Did you like it?" she asked Lee.

“Yeah, well no, not really.”

“But you came,” Judy pointed out. Alice paused for a moment in her motions to wipe some sweat from her brow. She left the dildo in Sam’s ass and he enjoyed the rest from being pounded by her. “You must have liked it a bit.”

Lee just shook his head, not believing his situation. “I guess.”

“Go clean yourself up,” his wife told Lee. “Looks like you’re going to be in that cage another week at least before you get to fuck Judy again. Or me.”

Judy pulled her strapon out of Lee’s ass and allowed him to stagger off to the bathroom. She looked at her husband. “Looks like you win the prize.”

He shook his head a bit. “I think I won because I’m more used to being in chastity.”

Alice shook her head. “No, you won because you won.” She pulled her fake cock out of his ass.

“Oh!” he let out a little exclamation of surprise at the sudden abandonment. Alice laughed at little at him and started loosening the straps around her hips to get the harness off.

“Get out his key, Judy. Time for his reward. I’m going to have him first because I did all the work to get him excited.”

Judy pulled the neck from the necklace she wore. “It’s always a little tricky getting his cage off when he’s excited. You have to do it quick enough otherwise it’s impossible to get him free before he’s too hard to pull it off.”

“You’d better do it then,” Alice said.

Judy worked quickly and efficiently, having performed this procedure many times before with her husband. The lock on the end came off first, and then she unlocked the padlock at the base, slipped it free of the retaining holes, and then, in one swift and smooth movement, pulled off the birdcage case with one hand and forcing one testicle back through the retaining ring.

“Jumping Jesus on a pogo stick!” he exclaimed when Judy rearranged his

anatomy. “That always feels so fucking weird.”

“Take it the rest of the way off him,” Judy told Alice, letting her friend manipulate Sam’s cock. With one testicle already through the small retaining ring it was easy enough for Alice to push the other the rest of the way through and then slip ring all the way off his rapidly hardening cock. What was left behind was the PA piercing at the end of his cock.

“Okay, you’ve got to excuse me,” Alice said. She was already kneeling on the floor as Sam sat on the bed to have his cock freed, so it was a straightforward move for her to lower her mouth onto his cock and start sucking away. He didn’t need the oral stimulation, but Alice wanted to taste the precum he was leaking.

“Don’t,” Sam begged her.

“Don’t what?” she asked, backing off and slowly masturbating him.

“Don’t make me cum in your mouth.”

“You want my pussy?” she teased him.

“He sure does,” Judy told her. Lee had reentered the bedroom and was sadly watching what his wife was doing. “And your husband wants to watch.”

“His cock felt so weird in my mouth,” she exclaimed with glee. “The ring made it bizarre. Hard and soft and hard flesh all at the same time.”

“Put it in your pussy,” Judy said. “That’s even better.”

It didn’t take much for the two to get their bodies aligned with Sam on top. Lee made a miserable little whimper when he saw Sam go into his wife. “Come over here,” Judy told him, pulling Lee by his still-caged cock to the bed next to the copulating pair. “Let’s watch them together.”

Lee didn’t complain. He was certain that if he complained he’d receive some further punishment, most likely a longer period of chastity or being made to cum again with the cage on. Besides, it wasn’t that great a show. Sam fucked Alice with great enthusiasm, but not for very long. Sam’s period of chastity was extensive enough that he was over sensitive and his cock expected—and knew—when it was time to cum. If Sam lasted two minutes inside Alice it was a long

time. Still, judging by Alice's cries of pleasure, it was a pleasant two minutes.

When he was done, Sam rolled off Lee's wife their genitals separating wetly. "You left her a mess," Lee marveled at the sight of his wife's spread legs and their apex a moist, sticky mess.

Judy spoke up. "There's only one way to solve that problem." She gently pushed Lee toward his wife. "You can use your tongue to clean her up."

Lee didn't resist or hesitate. Alice laughed a bit when his tongue reached her used pussy and started lapping up Sam's leavings.

"Okay, is it wrong that this is really getting me off?" Judy asked aloud. Her fingers were busy between in her pussy, keeping her interest primed. She wasn't sure if she wanted to make herself cum with her hand, not when there were two perfectly good men who would help her out, but it felt like a crime not to display and enjoy herself.

"Careful honey!" Alice cautioned Lee as she jerked away from him when his tongue became overly focused on her clit. "I'm sensitive down there right now."

"Sorry," he mumbled into her labia.

"Lick and suck," she told him. "You're supposed to be cleaning me, not getting me off. Sam already did that." She reached her hand out to Sam and grasped his fingers. "Your cock looks so sad," she told him. His manhood lay on his thigh. It was still wet with Alice's girl juice and a bit of his cum. It was small but Sam wasn't ashamed of it, especially now that he had made Lee's wife cum with fairly little effort.

"I just came," he explained.

"And you still need to fuck Judy," she told him. She reached down and fondled him a bit but that did little to get him hard again, in part because she played with the ring going through his flesh rather than his flesh alone. She was barely paying attention to Lee's tongue. He had stopped trying to pleasure her and was actually swallowing Sam's cum now.

"Why do men get off on eating pussy right after another man came in it?" Judy pondered aloud.

Alice pushed Lee's head back for a moment and answered her. "Isn't it obvious?" she said. "They think the other man is going to get her pregnant. Get rid of the other man's cum, fuck her right away and he'll be the one to knock her up."

That made Judy laugh. It seemed over obvious to her and too simple an explanation. "But neither of these guys are going to get us pregnant," she pointed out.

"There's no telling a man the obvious facts of the matter." Alice sighed and pulled Lee's face back to her cunt. "Bring your cock over to me," she said to Sam. "Let me get you hard for Judy."

It was a bit of an awkward stretch, but Sam was able to get his manhood close enough to Alice's mouth for her to twist her neck and suck on him. Lee continued to lap at his wife's pussy while she got Sam hard. She could taste his cum mixed with her pussy on his skin. It didn't take long before he was fully erect. "Go fuck her."

Sam didn't need to be told twice. Normally when Judy released him from his cage he would fuck her right away, rest a few minutes and then fuck her a second time. This was no different except it was with two women instead of just his wife. By the time Alice released him from her mouth Judy was already on her hands and knees ready to accept her husband into her body. It took him a while longer to cum with Judy, partly because he had already shot his first load and partly because he was overly familiar with his wife's body. It was still a passionate display of affection in Alice's eyes. She held hands with her friends as Sam fucked her.

As was often the case in their chastity games when he was released, Sam came first, unable to bring Judy off with just his cock. He emptied what he had left in his balls deep into her and collapsed back to the bed with a satisfied grunt while Judy stayed on hands and knees. She waggled her ass in the air.

"I think I know why she wants," Alice said to Lee as he finished cleaning her pussy to her satisfaction.

"What?" he asked with a bit of anxiety in his voice. He already knew the answer but he needed—or wanted, he wasn't sure which—to be told.

“Well, it’s just rude to leave our guest with a sloppy pussy. Go take care of her.”

The married couple locked eyes for a moment, Alice asserting her will over Lee. It wasn’t much of a battle, not because Alice was so dominant, but because Lee was willing—even if he wasn’t able to articulate his desire—to go down on another pussy that had been filled with Sam’s cum.

Lee got behind Judy and stared licking her swollen labia, searching out the thick drips of Sam’s spunk. He knew he was supposed to feel humiliated at having his nose in his lover’s ass, but truly he didn’t mind. Though he might be loath to admit it, Lee enjoyed being treated this way.

He gave his lover a nice quivering orgasm as he cleaned her out. She just moaned and sighed as he licked away Sam’s cum and then paid special attention to her clit, making her climax. By the time he was done there was a crick in his neck and his tongue was so tired he felt like he couldn’t talk. All the while his cock kept trying to get hard inside the cage and he started to understand why Sam was so enamored of the chastity lifestyle. It wasn’t the restriction, it was the promise that it held. If he was good, behaved himself, and pleased his wife, he would be rewarded with temporary freedom and an incredible orgasm. If he didn’t behave himself, he’d be locked away until he was good. There was a certain attraction in being a bad boy and taking his punishment until it was time for a bit of ultimate release. He learned this between his lover’s legs, with his nose in her ass. It was a properly respectful way to achieve such knowledge.

When he was finally done, he saw that Alice was holding Sam’s metal cage, inspecting and examining it. He shivered once but didn’t show his fear because more than anything he didn’t want to get pierced like Sam. It was one thing to wear a plastic chastity device on his cock, it was another entirely for his cock to be entirely under his wife’s control.

“I want you to put this on,” she said to Lee. She paused and stifled her smile when she saw the look of panic on his face. “I want you to put this on Sam,” she clarified. “I think it’ll be sexy to watch a man put it on another man.”

With a wry grin, Sam looked at his friend and lay back on the bed, waiting for his wife’s lover to lock him back up in chastity.

“Don’t worry about getting him hard,” said Judy. “He’s pretty well spent. It’ll take him some time to recover.” This wasn’t how she and Sam usually did it, but

it amused Alice, obviously, to see Lee lock away Sam. What particular kink it appealed to, she couldn't say, but she wanted to see it. Alice always got her way.

Over the past few weeks Lee had become familiar with the basic operation of his chastity cage and Sam's wasn't all that different. He was not only familiar with his own cock, but had had sex with enough men to be familiar with how other guys' cocks worked. It wasn't that difficult to get the retaining ring over Sam's cock and balls, though he had a wince of sympathy for Sam when he had to force his testicles through. The sensation of the way the soft flesh popped through felt wrong. Once the ring was in place and Sam's cock was still fairly soft, it was easy to slide on the birdcage shaft and lock the whole unit into place. The final touch was slipping the second lock through Sam's PA ring securing his cock from escape.

When he was done Lee wasn't sure if he admired Sam for his dedication to the chastity process or if he wanted to follow in Sam's footsteps. An earring was one thing—something Lee had worn back in college—but getting his cock pierced was another universe entirely.

He didn't feel the least bit shy or embarrassed about handling another man's cock; he'd gotten over that the first time he'd had sex with another man. That first time he had a curiosity he just needed to satisfy. Every time after that was for the fun of it. While Lee didn't concern himself with hiding his bisexuality, he didn't worry about it a lot either. It was who he was.

"We should have made them have sex," Alice said when Sam was locked up.

"Maybe next time," agreed Judy.

Chapter Fourteen

“I’m not a hundred percent sure I like keeping him in chastity,” Alice said over her phone to Judy. “I’m used to having a lot of sex.”

“It’s a hardship for me as well,” Judy pointed out. “And not to be childish, but it doesn’t get hard for them, does it?”

Alice laughed and nearly drove her car off the road. “The problem is,” she said as she recovered from her near-death experience, “it takes a lot of effort to find a good and decent lover. I can’t just go out to a bar and pick up some random man to fuck. I’ve got my husband in chastity and your husband loves wearing his cage, I’m frustrated and something’s got to give!”

“Don’t his fingers and mouth work on your pussy?” Judy asked a little archly, chiding her friend for her shortcomings.

“They work fine,” Alice said, shifting in her seat. Talking like this often made her panties wet and distracted her. It seemed like the worst way to wind up on the evening news as the cause to the night’s traffic jam was a woman jamming her fingers in her pussy because she was thinking about getting laid. “I just need more.”

“Dildos, vibrators, there’s this thing called the internet where you can find the dirtiest sex toys the world’s most twisted minds have invented.”

“I like real cock.”

“You let him out once a week, don’t you?”

“Well, yes, I’m not a complete sadist.” She sighed and slowed down her car as traffic built. “But that’s not enough. I’m used to having sex three or four times a week, minimum. And that’s usually with someone else in addition to Lee. I stupidly started this when I was between boyfriends.”

“I’d like you use Sam…”

“Yeah, yeah. I already know the ending of the story.” A few months ago Alice had been having a regular affair with Rick, another state office public relations officer, but he was transferred to the city which left her only two regular sex partners: Lee and Sam, both of whom were regularly encased in chastity belts.

It wasn’t that Alice was morally against keeping her husband in chastity. She rather liked knowing his cock was under her complete control. She was the dominant in their sex life and she quickly realized he liked being told when and where to put his cock. The chastity belt was just an extension of that. She knew that eventually it would go away, but for now she liked using it on him because he knew he had no control. She had even once sent him on a date with Judy in the cage without a key for him to give to her. From his report they had gone to bed, and he used fingers, tongue, and lips on her along with a few toys, leaving her satisfied but him frustrated. That turned out to be a benefit to Alice because Lee came home completely frustrated and thrilled to be released and fuck his wife. But that was a special occasion.

“I’ll help you find a boyfriend. The internet is full of potential guys who are more than willing to fuck a married woman as long as there were no strings attached to the sex.”

“Ha. No thanks, I’ll find my own.” She was approaching the hotel where the meet and greet party she had to attend was taking place. “I’ll talk to you later. Hitting traffic.”

The conversation along with her frustration and thoughts of having sex with a new partner for the first time in months had set Alice on the path to winding up in bed. She often wondered if the companies that set up these little affairs knew they were facilitating affairs of their employees and contractors.

There were plenty of men to choose from at the party, but most of them did not meet her standards. Most were too old, well into their sixties which she didn’t risk because she wasn’t going to bed with a man who couldn’t get it up. Far too many were too drunk, having over estimated their alcohol capacity and made fools of themselves as she circulated. Many were married, which didn’t bother her, but that often signified a complication she wasn’t willing to deal with on a one-night stand. Waiters and hotel staff were always an option, but she didn’t usually go for the types who had the short-term jobs hotels offered.

In the end she was going to settle for the least drunk of the younger men who had flirted with her, when another option presented itself.

Alice pressed her hand to her forehead and feigned dizziness. “Ugh. I think I’m a little too tipsy to drive home. I’m going to have to get a room for the night.”

She was sitting across the table from a married couple, Nadia and Irving. They were an odd match, slightly older than Alice, but friendly and attractive enough. It was Irv who was there on behalf of his company and Alice wasn’t sure why he had brought his wife along. Still, the two were outgoing and both were more than happy to flirt shameless with Alice.

“We shouldn’t have bought you so many drinks,” Irv grinned. It was an open bar. He liked stupid jokes.

Alice slowly shook her head. “I just wish I didn’t have to go to bed alone.” She smiled levelly at Nadia. The blonde woman looked sideways at her husband. “Would you walk with me up to the room?” she asked the wife, all but ignoring Irv. In her experience it was better to get the wife’s permission than to ask the husband.

“Sure,” Nadia agreed. “It would be wrong to let a single woman go off by herself into the wilds of the hotel.”

The company had reserved a block of rooms for just this sort of event. It was easy for Alice to acquire a room key and head to the elevator with her escorts. They were silent in the elevator and the conversation in the hallway was little more than asking each other if they were heading the right way.

Alice invited the couple into her room. The moment she was inside she kicked off her high heels and slipped her jacket from her shoulders, tossing it on top of the low dresser next to the television. Nadia and Irv looked momentarily uncomfortable and Alice steeled herself because the first move was the most difficult. She looked at Nadia and said, “Your husband is very attractive. Do you mind?”

Before Nadia could object or consent, perhaps because she didn’t understand what was being asked, Alice stepped up to Irv, embraced and then kissed him. He kissed back. This was the part that Alice liked the most: the first time, the anticipation, the uncertainty as to what the other person was expecting. And to

do it in front of someone else, that was the height of transgression.

When she broke the kiss and stepped back, Alice immediately began unbuttoning her blouse. Once more her gaze went to Nadia. Irv was secondary to the affair; as always it was the wife who was the key. “Are you going to join us?” she asked. “Or are you going to just watch at first?” It was easy to remove her shirt. Alice stood confidently in front of Nadia wearing her bra and calmly unzipped her skirt to drop it to the floor, leaving her in just her panties.

Nadia seemed a little stunned by Alice’s actions. For her part, Alice was a little unnerved, but she always felt that way right before having sex with someone she barely knew. “I’ll…I’ll watch a little first.” The way her words came out made Alice wonder if perhaps Nadia and Irv weren’t nearly as experienced and open as she thought. But that didn’t matter. She was dead set on her course. After a few more kisses and a physical invitation to the bed, Irv and Alice were soon rolling around as he removed his clothes. She was relieved to find that his cock was completely normal, neither large or small and unpierced and uncaged. The only tattoo he sported was a blue ink design on his forearm indicating he once served in the Navy. The only pause in the action was when Alice grabbed her purse and produced a condom that she rolled on to Irv’s cock. Better safe than sorry. He was a risk even if she wasn’t.

During all of this Alice had all but forgotten Nadia. She remembered the wife when she suddenly appeared next to her right after Irv put his cock in her pussy. Nadia had shed all her clothes except for her panties. She lay down on her side next to them, watching. Alice turned her head and grinned in triumph, happy she was fucking the other woman’s husband right in front of her. Nadia grinned back, all of her previous reticence gone. Her hand went down the front of her panties and she said, “Turn over, let him do you from behind.”

Alice was happy to comply, though she wished they had a chance for a longer session in traditional missionary.

“Do you have sex with women?” Nadia asked as she checked to make sure her curly black hair was still bound up in a bun at the nape of her neck.

“Uh-huh,” was all Alice could manage. Irv was already back inside her and was eagerly pounding away.

“Good.” Nadia shed her panties and scooted in front of Alice, opening up her

legs. Irv's wife took a great deal of time grooming her pubic hair into a neat isosceles triangle. Alice knew exactly what to do as she lowered her face to the other woman's sex. The only difficult part was keeping a steady stimulation to Nadia's clit as Irv continued to fuck her from behind.

When they were done, having exhausted a handful of different procedures and Irv had cum twice, his maximum according to Nadia, Alice sighed in contentment. She was snuggled between the married couple. "It's nice to have normal sex with people who are plain vanilla every once in a while, don't you think?"

Nadia burst out laughing. "What's normal about this?"

Alice shook her head slowly. "Everything. If I told you what my life was really like…" She let the statement go unfinished.

"You smell like sex," Lee told her the next morning when she crawled into bed next to him. She had intentionally not showered after leaving the hotel. She wanted the scent of her lovers on her body for Lee to enjoy.

"That's because I had sex with a nice married couple," she told him as she poked his caged cock with her finger. "Is that hard to hear?"

His cock twitched a bit under the soft plastic cage. "Not really. It's soft."

"Would you like me to make it hard?"

"Yes." He tried to make it sound like he wasn't begging, but he was.

"Too bad. Today isn't your day for release. Maybe tomorrow." She had pulled off her clothes except for her bra and panties before getting into his warm bed. "I'm still a little bit horny. Go down on me."

Lee didn't need to be told twice. He pulled off her panties and quickly moved his tongue into her pussy, searching out whatever leavings Alice's lovers had deposited. It was with great disappointment that he looked up into her eyes.

"Sorry, dear, but condoms are still a good idea when having a one-night stand."

Lee nodded and went back to work. Alice closed her eyes and contemplated her life as her husband slowly brought her up to climax.

Chapter Fifteen

“How long has it been?” Judy asked her husband. Sam was kneeling on the floor and was grateful for the thick padded carpet. He was naked but for his cockcage that kept an erection from forming.

“One month exactly,” he said happily. “Thirty days.”

“Is a month thirty or thirty one days?” Alice asked, teasing. “Maybe for the wrong answer we should make him wait another month.”

Sam wanted to protest but he kept his mouth shut. He knew Alice liked to torment him and he wasn’t going to rise to her bait. Not today.

“Oh don’t waste out time with silly semantics,” Judy said, rescuing him. “I just want to see a little guy-on-guy action. Let’s get to it.”

Lee was standing in front of Sam wearing only a pair of jeans. “Strip him,” Alice said. She was behind her husband and watched intently as Sam removed the jeans leaving Lee in just his cage. Reaching around from behind Lee, Alice slipped the small key into his padlock and opened it up. A moment later both the restrictive shaft and the retaining ring were removed which allowed Lee’s big cock to grow to its normal—and huge—dimensions.

Sam took it into his mouth and eagerly bobbed his head back and forth. Lee was already hard so the blowjob wasn’t to get him ready for sex, it was the sex. Judy had kept Lee restricted for almost two weeks; not nearly as long as Sam but much longer than he was used to. That was why he got hard right away and that was why Lee was so close to coming after Sam had only been sucking on him for a minute.

“Oh fuck,” Lee moaned. “I’m not going to last.”

Sam was content. His cock was nice and soft in the cage, like it was supposed to be. He knew he wouldn’t get hard until the cage was off.

When Lee came it was a surprise to them both. Normally Lee could tell the climax was coming and he could ride the wave of pleasure, but today was different. Maybe because Sam was inexperienced at fellatio maybe because of his two weeks caged up. Having a man's cock in his mouth didn't bother Sam, he found the new experience to be interesting if not something more, but when Lee erupted the salty chemical taste of his cum was a turn off to Sam.

That didn't matter a moment later when Judy was pulling him away from her lover and kissing him. He had already been instructed not to swallowing. Judy sucked Lee's cum out of Sam's mouth. She was turned on and eager for some sort of pleasurable release. "Good boy," she whispered in his ear. "I'm proud of you."

Those words were enough to get his cock growing, but the moment he felt the constricting bars of the cage, he shrank down again. "Ready for the big finale?" Judy asked him as she reached for his cage.

"Uh-huh." Sam didn't trust himself to say anything else and wiped his mouth with the back of his hand.

Barely looking at what she was doing, Judy freed her husband's cock from the cage and slipped off his retaining ring. His body knew exactly what to do and in just a few seconds his cock was almost at its full, but pathetic height. Smiling, Judy kissed the side of his cock, carefully avoiding the head and any accidental and unwanted stimulation, and then then pulled a condom out of its packet to carefully roll it down Sam's short length.

While they had been busy, Alice had been working on Lee who was now on his hands and knees with his ass slightly raised. She worked lubricant between his cheeks, pushing some into the tight puckering orifice. Without asking permission, nor needing it, Alice grabbed Sam's cock and applied some of the lube to Sam's latex covered cock. "Not that he really needs this," she said. "He's had plenty of cocks up his ass before."

Sam didn't have any particular desire to fuck Lee's ass, but after Judy and Alice told him they wanted to see exactly that, he didn't need any further incentive. After his previous encounters with Lee, Sam had grown to enjoy having sex with a man. He doubted the interest would be sustained over a long period, but it was nice to have intimate contact with another person whose body was hard instead

of soft, who was his same size rather than being much smaller and weaker. It satisfied an urge he didn't know he had.

Anal sex with a man or a woman held no particular appeal for him, but once Alice guided him to Lee's opening, Sam gave himself t the moment and pushed his hard cock into Lee. He was glad for the condom; it kept his piercing in place as allowed smooth entry. Once he was in he enjoyed the tight fit and the gasps Lee made as he fucked him. Sam had been in his cage for almost too long. The copulation only lasted a few minutes before he blew his load and pulled out. Judy rewarded him with a kiss.

"Did you enjoy it?" she asked him softly.

"Yes." He wasn't sure if that was the complete truth, but he wanted to please his wife.

"Good, because I'll want to see that again. You've never looked so handsome or so manly to be before."

And that was good enough for Sam.

"I think that you're getting bored with this," Judy told Sam later when they were alone in bed together. She gently shook his cage-covered cock. He was used to her handling him all the time now and he enjoyed it. Just the gesture alone was enough to give him a little thrill, the small action was enough to remind him that she owned his sexuality and he was happy with that.

"No," he insisted. "I'm not."

"It's been a year now," she told him.

He blinked. "A year?"

A nod from Judy told him all he needed to know. "It was a year ago you asked me to put you in chastity so you wouldn't jerk off as much and had better orgasms."

Sam gave it a moment's thought. "Shit. You're right."

“And you still want to do this?” She shook his cage again.

“Uh-huh.” He kissed the side of her neck.

“Even if I make you do things you don’t want to do?”

“Especially if you make me do things I don’t want to do.”

“I’ll hold you to that promise,” she said as she pushed on his shoulders, indicating it was time for him to go down on her. Sam willingly obliged.

Chapter Sixteen

Judy didn't always wear Sam's key around her neck; she only did that when she wanted to assert her dominance over him. She did keep careful track of where it was, either on her key ring in her purse or sitting on her dresser. The emergency key was kept in the envelope in the desk, but Sam had been lucky enough to have never had to use it. This evening as he was watching a movie in the living room, Judy walked in and displayed the key from a small chain that wasn't the one she wore around her neck.

"What?" he asked, temporarily distracted by the movie. "It's not time to release me, is it?" Instantly he was nervous. A change in routine was never a good thing for him.

"No, of course not. I was wondering what you would think if I gave your key away to someone else so I could have a break from being your keyholder."

Sam was confused. "You don't want to be my keyholder anymore?"

Judy smiled and shook her hair off her shoulders. "No, no. I'll still be your keyholder. I'm just wondering what it will be like if someone else had your key for a while. Obviously I'd need to get sex elsewhere…"

"But how would I be released?" Sam asked, confused.

"You'll be released when you earn it," she told him.

"You would do that to me?" he asked. "For how long?"

"That's the exciting part, isn't it?" she asked. "You won't know until you earn it."

"How will I earn it?"

Judy just smiled.

The next day Judy dropped the key to Sam's chastity cage into a small padded envelope while he watched. She even dropped in the necklace she kept the key on around her neck. As Judy addressed the envelope his cock kept trying to get hard inside the cage. It was all too much for him. His heart was pounding in his chest but he couldn't tell her no. As scary as it was, he wanted to play this very dangerous game.

They went to the post office together. Judy made Sam buy the stamp for the envelope and had him drop it into the mail slot. There was a triumphant grin on her face as he turned to look at her. His expression was dazed. "Are you hard?" she asked him as they walked out of the post office together.

"No, but I want to be," he confessed.

Back in the car Judy reached across the console and gripped his caged cock through his pants as he drove out of the parking lot. "If all goes well," she told him, "you'll start working on your freedom tomorrow. We'll get the instructions in the mail. Maybe."

Sam focused on driving and trying to keep his cock under control. In the age of the internet using the mail seemed a quaint way to control his sexuality. "How did you find her?" he asked. "The woman you addressed the envelope to."

"The internet," she replied as she adjusted her sunglasses. "Where else?"

"The address, it's only about an hour away," he commented.

"And don't even think about trying to go there."

As promised, the instructions for Sam's release came in the mail the next day. Instead of a plain envelope they came in a small box addressed to Judy. Sam knew there had to be something in the box but she wouldn't show it to him, not right away. "Tonight," she promised.

When she finally revealed the contents of the box to him, Sam was unnerved but not enough to say no. What he was going to have to go through was just plain humiliating.

“I can’t put that in,” he protested anyway.

“Sure you can. You’ve had Lee’s cock up your ass. This is no different.”

“It’s a princess plug. It’s for women,” he insisted. He wondered if Judy got off on humiliating him or if she enjoyed seeing him so conflicted.

Judy lightly drummed her fingertips on her chin. “Yes, they are often called a princess plug, that’s true,” she conceded, pretending to give more thought to what he said than he actually deserved. “But it’s a nice, deep blue gem. That’s a very masculine color.”

The plug itself was vaguely shaped like a lava lamp, a large base with a flared end, and had a deep blue cut glass jewel set into the base. The business end of the plug would go into his ass so he would display the gem when someone inspected his nethers. Sam wasn’t stupid. He knew what a princess plug was for.

“So what’s the point?” he asked. “You put it in me and send back back that I followed orders?”

A roll of her eyes confirmed that Judy thought he was an idiot. “Of course not. You’re going to put it in and I’m going to take a picture of it to post to her blog,” Judy corrected him.

After months of laser hair removal treatment Sam was well past being embarrassed at a near-stranger looking at his cock and even his anus. The treatment had made his cock, balls, and surrounding area incredibly smooth and he enjoyed that change in his body, even if it was done at Judy’s insistence. But still, he wasn’t sure if he was ready for internet fame.

The first step was getting the plug in and that proved to be surprisingly easy, much to Sam’s chagrin.

“Just a little bit of lube on the tip,” Judy instructed him.

He gave her a sideways glare. “Why?”

“You want it to slip in easily enough, but you don’t want it so slippery that it slides right back out.”

“How would you know?” he asked.

She shrugged. “Common sense. And that’s what Kathleen said. And that’s what I read on the internet. Shesh. It’s like you think it’s a big secret.”

The easiest way for Sam to put the plug in was for him to strip down, lay on his back, draw his knees up to his chest, and carefully find the correct angle for his back entrance. He hardly noticed his soft, limp cock laying quietly on his stomach inside the cage. Judy had put a little dollop of lube on the tip of the plug and he carefully smeared that around his anus before pushing it in. With just a little bit of pressure it went in and seated itself like it was specially designed just for him.

Just as he started to lower his legs, Judy stopped him. “Not yet! I need to take a picture.” She had her camera in hand and knelt down at the edge of the bed to focus on Sam’s ass. He went along with the plan because he felt he didn’t have a choice. The flash lit the room several times before Judy said, “All done.” Sam lowered his legs and moved slowly, carefully, allowing his body to adjust to the plug. He could definitely feel it and wasn’t afraid it would easily slip out. When he started to move off the bed, Judy stopped him again.

“Wait. I need some more pictures.”

“Do you want me to roll over?”

She shook her head. “No. Stay on your back. I want to get your face and cock.”

That wasn’t what Sam had agreed to, but he went along with the plan. Again, he felt like he had no choice if he wanted to earn his freedom. He didn’t feel like a porn model even as Judy was snapping pictures of him with his cock in the cage, including close ups. “How many are you going to take?” he finally asked her.

“Just enough,” she said and finally stopped. “Give me a minute, I need to send them.”

“To who?” he asked, already knowing the answer.

“To your keyholder.”

“What’s her name?” Sam asked, pressing his luck.

“Wouldn’t you like to know?” Judy grinned at him while she picked out a quick email on her phone and sent the pictures on their way. Sam realized that the envelope had been addressed to “A. Smith” and he could barely remember the address, the city yes, but not the street. It was probably a fake name anyway. It was more exciting to not know his keyholder’s name he realized as his cock tried once more to get hard and failed.

“What’s going to happen to the pictures?” he asked.

“With any luck they’ll be all over the internet in a day or two.”

Sam shivered, unsure if he was happy or sad with that outcome. Judy noticed his cock. “You like that idea, don’t you? Well, too bad it isn’t Saturday. You don’t get any release until them. Oh! You don’t get any release at all until your keyholder says so. And I’m not your keyholder anymore.”

Sam’s heart pounded in his chest. The words excited him terribly and he wanted to be released and remain in chastity at the same time.

“When do you get my key back?” he asked his wife.

She tilted her head to the side. “What do you mean?”

“You sent the pictures. How long do you think before you get the key back?”

Judy laughed. “Oh, that was just the first demand. You’ve got a lot more to fulfill before I see that key again.”

The next day Sam saw his pictures on the blog that Judy shared with him. The blog had a singular focus: men in chastity. He knew this was a popular kink but he was amazed at the number of obviously amateur pictures that were on the blog.

“Look,” said Judy as she brought the blog back to the short series of pictures she had taken. “You’re famous.”

“I’m not sure I want to be.” His stomach was hard and tight at the sudden revelation to the world at large of his kink.

“You’re not that famous,” she corrected herself. “Look at all these guys wearing chastity cages.” She scrolled through the images. They seemed to be never-ending. Most of them wore the plastic version of a cock cage and were unpierced. “Most of them aren’t really committed, like you,” she complimented her husband. “If they really wanted to be part of the lifestyle, they’d get pierced and be in steel, not plastic.” She clucked her tongue as they passed by a series of pictures featuring a man with a small cock hidden behind not only his translucent cage, but various pairs of women’s panties. “Look at this guy. What do you think of him? Would you like to wear my panties under your clothes?”

Sam frowned at her. “No,” he said bluntly, flatly. “If that’s what they want, fine. But it’s not for me.”

Judy leaned back and asked, “Why?” She was challenging him she knew, proving her dominance over him. Sam was truly afraid. Would she make him wear women’s panties to humiliate him just to prove a point? That wasn’t who he was. HE wanted his wife in charge of his cock, but he had no desire to be feminized.

“I think he’s confused about his gender identity,” he said carefully. “He doesn’t consider himself whole male, but maybe he doesn’t want to be female either. He occupies that hazy space between one and the other. That’s not me. I’m a man. I don’t have any desire or need to be feminine. I like having sex with women.”

“But you had sex with Lee.” She grinned remembering the times. “And you enjoyed it as well. So did I.”

Sam shrugged his shoulders. “Okay, yeah. I was showing off for you because you asked me to. But having sex with another man isn’t the same as wanting to be partly a woman or being feminine. I’m sure some men would argue that having sex with a man is very masculine because of the absence of women.”

Judy regarded him levelly for a moment and then nodded her head. “I think you found the right answer. Plus, I’m not into men crossdressing. Looks like you got lucky twice in your life.”

As he let out the breath he had been holding, Sam’s anxiety faded. Apparently his wife had a limit too.

Chapter Seventeen

The little group only numbered six including Judy and Sam. The hostess introduced herself to Judy as Angie. They greeted each other like old friends. She didn't bother introducing her partner, a man Sam immediately recognized from the blog as her husband. He was easy to place because he was wearing the pink anodized metal cage that featured prominently in the blog. It took Sam a minute to place the other man who was naked but for a heavy cage around his cock. Instead of the open air design that Sam and Angie's husband wore, the third man's cock was completely encased in a tube of shiny steel, giving him a cyborg aspect. Sam knew there was flesh behind the metal, but it was a bit unnerving to face directly. His partner introduced himself a Geoff. It took Sam a minute to realize they were a gay couple. It took him another minute to realize he had seen Geoff's partner on Angie's blog.

The men wearing chastity cages weren't formally introduced to each other or their partners. There was no need. They were the entertainment.

Angie spoke to the group. "You've been invited here tonight for a little contest. You've all been in chastity for at least a month now." Sam nodded to himself. Every day was excruciating pleasure. "Your primary keyholder hasn't had access to your key and we've all come to an impasse over how you should earn your keys back. For tonight only, for one hour, you'll all be unlocked and allowed to orgasm as many times as possible." The three men looked nervously at each other. There had to be a catch. "During that hour we'll collect your ejaculate and whoever produces the most will earn his key back. The losers…well, they'll have to suffer another month." Sam's cock temporarily strained against his cage and then quieted again. "The most will be measured in volume and weight. Don't spill a drop."

The living room furniture had been pushed back for there to be room for all three couples to have space to work. Sam had half expected it to be a round robin tournament with each dominant working the subs' cocks in an orderly fashion. That wasn't the case. Everyone had their usual partner, each dominant was given a wineglass in which to catch their sub's semen. Sam wasn't uncomfortable being naked among the other men, but it was a peculiar situation he found

himself in. He knew that Angie was his temporary secret keyholder and he wondered why she had organized this little competition. He decided she must have some kink that fed into this sort of behavior.

A soft chime indicated it was time to remove the chastity cages. Angie had helpfully put a large countdown clock on the wall. Judy quickly opened both of Sam's lock s and pulled off his cage. The freedom was invigorating and two seconds after he was free Sam was fully erect and Judy was masturbating him.

The first time never took long and Sam found himself resisting the rapidly rising climax he was facing. Judy knew what he was doing because she was carefully watching his facial expressions. "Don't fight it," she chided him. "You need to cum, remember?"

"Right," Sam grunted. "I'm gonna do it."

"I know," Judy said primly as she picked up the wineglass from the floor and held it at the tip of his cock.

Sam was embarrassed at the sounds he made when he came but was pleased to see that every spurt that erupted from him went into the glass.

"Cumming first doesn't mean winning," Angie called from across the room. Her husband was perched on the edge of a chair. She had been kneeling in front of him sucking his cock but was now using her hand. Sam watched for a few seconds and then her husband came; each thick spurt of semen went directly into the glass as well. Everyone was being very careful from the start.

"We never discussed strategy," Judy said to him as she used the rim of the glass to scrape the last bit of semen from his cock. Sam helped by running his thumb along the underside of his cock, forcing out the last drop.

"Just make me cum again, quickly," he said. He hated being late or behind in any endeavor.

The gay couple made a grievous error as the submissive came. Geoff hadn't pulled his mouth off quickly enough and the first spurt of his husband's cock landed half in his mouth, but the rest was well-aimed.

"Gentleman's rules," Angie called to Geoff. "You can wipe off what's on your

face but anything in your mouth is disqualified."

Geoff nodded as his husband glared down at him.

The second orgasm wasn't particularly difficult for Sam, but it did take some time. Judy opened up her shirt and pulled down her bra to show off her tits in order to encourage Sam along. She knelt in front of him and took his cock into her mouth. There was always a risk she would swallow part of his load, but Sam loved a good blowjob and she was willing to take on the risk, but only after carefully setting her wineglass carefully on the coffee table off to side. Sam noted his name was written on the base in Sharpie marker.

"Give me enough warning," she told him. "We don't want to waste a drop, do we?"

Sam shook his head. His wife's mouth was hot and wet on his cock. He'd been trapped in the cage for so long he knew it wouldn't be that hard to cum again in short order.

"If you win I'll give you a special treat," she promised.

"What treat?" Her words were almost a distraction to him.

"What do you want me to do for you more than anything else?"

The question momentarily stumped Sam because having his wife keep him in chastity was a dream come true…and then he was cumming and the question was forgotten. Judy was quick with the cup and once again caught all of Sam's cum.

"Very good," she complimented him.

"Twice in five minutes," he bragged.

Judy glanced at the clock. "Ten minutes. I think you need a bit of a rest before you go again." She handed him one of the bottles of water Angie had set out. "Drink up. You need to stay hydrated for this."

Around the room the other two couples were still working toward their second orgasms. Sam did some quick calculations and figured he could cum at least four

times before the hour was up. Maybe with a bit of luck it would be five times. But, he reminded himself, it wasn't the number of orgasms, it was the total volume of cum. He gulped down most of the contents of the bottle as he watched and waited for his cock to recover.

When Judy had judged the right amount of time had passed, Judy went back down on her knees and took his cock in her hand. "I'm doing this for me, not for you," she told him right before putting his cock in her mouth. The blowjob lasted a good fifteen minutes before he could manage to cum. "That's half an hour," she told him indicating the clock. "Ten minutes of rest and then back to work. If we're lucky we'll get two more loads out of you before the hour is up."

Sam nodded and put his head back on the couch pillow to rest for a minute. Sex had gone from a reward to an expectation to perform.

He was halfway asleep from exhaustion when Judy told him, "Open up your legs." She crawled between them and took his cock in her hand. Sam's eyes opened up and he looked around the room. The other two men were being worked on by their partners. He glanced at the other wineglasses but couldn't rightly judge who had the most cum yet. "Get your butt down to the edge," she ordered. "You're going to need a little help getting hard this time."

The agreement at the start of the competition prohibited the use of vibrators or other artificial stimulants. That didn't prohibit Judy's finger from going up his ass. It didn't surprise him; he knew he needed it. Two minutes later he was hard and she was sucking on him.

"Why are you doing this?" Sam asked Judy. "What's in it for you if I'm free again?"

She took her mouth off his cock and smiled up at while slowly masturbating him. "Who says you're going to be free. I'm the one winning your key. You're going right back in chastity."

That made him cum.

He glanced at the clock and saw he had fifteen minutes left. "One more go?" he asked her.

Angie and her husband looked like they were done. Geoff was anxiously sucking

on his husband's cock but it was completely soft. It wasn't like Sam had that much of an advantage over them. He was completely limp as well. Small and limp.

"What do you need?" Judy asked, her eyes bright with anticipation.

"Your pussy."

Judy quickly shimmied out of her jeans and panties. They revered positions on the couch and Sam sent to eating her pussy. She was already wet, he just needed to get himself hard again. When only five minutes remained Sam pulled back and moved close between Judy's legs. He was barely hard, but it was just enough to enter her.

"Make it quick," she ordered.

Sam fucked his wife as best he could, but he didn't have much energy left in him. He was certain it wasn't going to happen.

At one minute left Angie called out a warning. She and her husband were done, but Geoff was still enthusiastically sucking on his husband. "Pull out," Judy told him. "Come all over me," she encouraged him. Sam did as she asked, his semi-hard cock looked more pathetic than normal. "Use your hand. Shoot that load on me." Her hands went down to her pussy where she played with her clit. At that moment Sam realized she hadn't cum once that night. He felt ashamed because of all the effort she had put into making him cum and she hadn't received a single reward. The shame was overwhelming. He came, but it was a pathetic amount. It was just little more than dribble over Judy's tummy and hand.

"Time," Angie called.

Judy scraped the little bit he had dribbled out into the wineglass.

On the drive home Sam was happily secure back in his birdcage. Without it he felt naked. Judy's hand rested in his lap and she gave his steel cage a squeeze. "Comfortable?" she asked him.

"Yes."

“Good. You’re going to be locked up for the next two months,” she promised as she fingered the key around her neck.

“Is that my reward?”

“No. You’re reward is getting to watch me and Alice fuck next weekend.” She took her hand off his caged cock. “Too bad you’ll still be in chastity and won’t be able to join in.”

End

About the Author

Elliot Silvestri lives in upstate New York where he works and writes, not always at the same time. He has a degree in English Literature and his professors would be appalled at the shoddy construction of his characters and plots for his ebook erotica. His free time is spent with his wife and children, repairing a one hundred year old house, and herding the family's three cats.

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Breeding on the Farm

Bringing in Casey's Cream

Centaur's Slave

Centaur's Wife

The Cheating Secret

The Collegiate Milkmaid

Costume Drama #1 – Kinky Nerds

Costume Drama #2 – Kinky Nerds

A Cow's Tale

Cul-De-Sac: A Suburban Erotica in Around

Dollar Milk Maid

Emergent Milk

Gretchen's Twins

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Pain and Lactation

Pain Makes You Beautiful

Penny's Secret Life

The Prince's Whores

The Red Collar

Rosemilk

Selling Myself

A Slave Auction

Some Girls Are Bigger Than Others

Submissive Milking

Sugarman's Milk

Summer Collar

Sweet Susan

Swinging Ring

Taking Gwendolyn

The Tamed Bull

Thrall of the Succubus

Too Intimate Sibs

The Troll's Trollop

True Cow Girl

Trust

Upon the Nipples of Julia's Breasts

Victor's Chastity

A Virgin Sacrifice

The White Queen and Her Enchanted Milk

Willing to Milk

Winifred Polk—Learning Curves

Without Your Wife

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Breeding on the Farm

Milking on the Farm

The Red Collar

Rosemilk

Victor's Chastity