

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is posing on a beach. She is wearing a white bikini top and bottom. She is leaning forward, with her hands on her knees, and looking down. The background is a bright, sandy beach with some greenery in the distance.

# Femdom Bride

*Erotic Novel*

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*Femdom*

***Bride***

*Erotic Novel*

*by*

*Lexi Loverli*

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# 1

## The Wedding Day

Brad, dressed in a tuxedo, looked in the mirror as he fixed the bow tie. I'll be a married man in a couple of hours, he thought to himself and smiled happily. He'll tie the knot with the love of his life, Ava, the most beautiful girl Brad ever dated.

I am the luckiest guy in the world. Brad thought as he whistled the wedding march and looked at himself in the mirror with satisfaction.

Ava looked in the mirror a few doors down the hall in the luxurious resort, turning around and checking the wedding dress that snugly hugged her gorgeous body. Finally, she and Brad will be husband and wife, and she can continue with her life. The last year was all about Brad, pleasing him, and playing the good girl.

Well, no more, Ava thought to herself with a wicked smile as she checked the small handbag in the suitcase. In the bag, she had leather handcuffs, a leather flogger whip, a few dildos, and a chastity device.

After the wedding, they head to the French Riviera for their honeymoon. Ava arranged all the honeymoon details and picked an exclusive hotel resort that provided beautiful single guest houses around the main building. It will be an excellent place to train my husband and get him used to a new role in life, Ava thought to herself and smiled wickedly.

Brad was thinking about his life in the other room down the hall. He knew he was a mediocre lawyer, but it didn't matter. His parents were wealthy, old money, and both deceased.

Brad remembered the first time he met Ava. He had a drink in the downtown bar with his best friend Steve and Steve's girlfriend, Stephanie, a blond bombshell Steve was dating. Brad and Steve had known each other from high school. Steve was a handsome guy, the football team

quarterback, and the most popular guy in the school who dated all the hot girls.

Brad was an average guy, not ugly but not handsome, not tall but not short. Brad provided the car and the funding when he and Steve went out on double dates. It was Steve who arranged all the double dates, but usually, there were no follow-up dates for Brad after the first double date.

Their friendship continued during college, but they saw each other less frequently after college as they were both busy with work.

Brad was sitting at the table with Steve and Stephanie, talking about high school and college friends, when Stephanie stood up suddenly and shrieked with excitement, “Ava, how are you? I haven’t seen you in years,” she gushed as she hugged her friend.

“Join us for a drink, Ava,” Stephanie offered. Ava looked at Brad and Steve and smiled politely.

“Okay,” she said in the sweetest voice Brad had ever heard. He stared at her, mesmerized. Ava was a stunningly beautiful girl with honey color hair, blue eye, and full lips.

“This is my boyfriend Steve and his best friend, Brad,” Stephanie introduced.

Ava said Hi to Steve, looked at Brad, smiled, and spoke with that sweet voice, “Hi Brad, nice to meet you.”

Brad choked, nervously smiled, and managed to say Hi. Ava was way out of his league.

“What do you drink, Ava?” Steve asked with a charming smile.

“I’ll have a glass of white wine,” Ava said.

Steve looked at Brad intently, and Brad got the message, “I’ll get it for you, Ava,” he said and got up.

“Thank you, Brad,” Ava said and touched his arm. Brad shuddered and squirreled to get the drink.

Brad didn't remember much of the rest of the evening. They talked about this and that. He was quiet most of the time, feeling inferior to the three beautiful people he shared the table with.

At the end of the evening, Steve and Stephanie offered a ride to Ava, and Brad went home alone, as usual.

The next day Steve called him, "How are you, Buddy?" He asked, "Did you have a good time yesterday?"

"Yes, it was very nice," Brad responded politely.

"Did you like Ava? Isn't she something?" Steve chirped. Yes, Brad replied, "She looked like a lovely girl."

"She said that she liked you a lot, Brad," Steve continued checking Brad's reaction.

"Really?" Brad said in a doubtful voice, "She is out of my league," Brad said in his head, "And you know it, Steve."

"Yes, really, and I think you should give her a call," Steve pursued.

"I don't have her number," Brad tried to get out of this conversation.

"Well, Stephanie has it and gave it to me, and Ava knows I have it," Steve continued pushing.

"I don't know, Steve," Brad was backing out; he wasn't confident enough to call her.

"Listen to me, Brad. I am telling you that she liked you, so write down the number and give her a call."

Brad took Ava's phone number and promised Steve he'd call just to finish the conversation.

It took him a week to brave up and pick up the phone to call Ava.

"Hello," he heard that sweet voice.

He almost put down the receiver, but he made a "Hmm," sound, and Ava said again, "Hello, who is this?" Brad felt that he had no choice now.

“Hi, this is Brad. I met you a few days ago with Stephanie and Steve,” he mumbled in a low insecure voice.

“Hi Brad, it is nice to hear from you; how are you,” Ava responded cheerfully. Brad was encouraged and spoke more confidently.

“I am fine, thank you,” he said and continued, “I had a good time that evening.”

“Yes, it was very nice I enjoyed talking to you and your friends,” Ava pitched in.

Wow, Brad thought to himself, this is going well. He gathered all the self-confidence he could muster.

“So Ava, I was wondering, if you like, Hmm, if you got some free time, maybe I could invite you to dinner sometime,” Brad managed to put it out.

“I would love to have dinner with you, Brad,” Ava said with that sweet voice. Brad almost jumped out of his skin; he collected himself and continued with more confidence.

“Hmm, Ava, I was thinking maybe sometime next week. Would that work for you?” Brad didn’t want to push his luck with a rushed date.

“Sure, Brad, let me look at my calendar,” she said. Brad patiently waited till she came back to the phone.

“I am free on Tuesday night,” Ava finally said in that sweet voice.

Brad instantly agreed, “Tuesday is great.”

Ava smiled, amused at Brad’s quick response. She gave him her address and specified the time.

On Tuesday evening, Brad knocked on Ava’s apartment door. She opened the door with a dazzling smile. Brad felt his knees failing him. Ava was beautiful, her hair was up in a classical bun, and she wore a yellow mini summer dress that hugged her gorgeous curves. Brad could tell that she didn’t have a bra as her perky nipples protruded from the thin fabric of her dress.



“Hi Brad,” she said warmly, “I am ready; let’s go,” she said, closed the door behind her, and went down the stairs. Brad followed her, staring at her long shapely legs and the round butt swaying in front of him.

He took her with his Mercedes to a luxurious restaurant. During dinner, he learned that she was a model in one of the modeling agencies he had never heard of, and she lived a hectic life. Brad talked about himself a lot. Ava asked him a million questions; she wanted to know everything about his life. Brad enjoyed the attention he received from Ava and was talking about himself, answering all Ava’s questions.

“Let’s go dancing,” Ava suggested after dinner. Brad readily agreed, and Ava directed him to a club she knew.

It was the best date he had ever had. He saw the envious looks of other guys on the dance floor and was very proud. Ava didn’t pay attention to anyone but him; in slow dances, she put her arms around his neck and pressed her firm breasts into him. Brad felt her body next to his, and his heart throbbed. It was a fantastic feeling.

After a couple of drinks and wild dancing, Ava said that it was getting late. Brad took her home and walked her to the door. Ava opened the door and said goodbye. She then planted a quick goodnight kiss on his lips and disappeared inside.

Brad was already in love.

He called Ava again, and Ava accepted his date’s invitation gladly. Ava was busy, but she was always available for Brad on Saturday nights.

Going out with Ava was fun. She was full of life, laughing charmingly, and always suggesting exciting things to do. It was swimming in the middle of the night, a rock concert, dancing, or visiting the casino. Brad just loved being with her.

After a couple of dates, he tried to kiss her, and she reciprocated affectionately. He wanted to touch her as time passed, leading to what all men wanted. Ava let him touch her breasts, but she stopped him when his hand went below the navel. “I am not ready, Brad,” she said. Brad didn’t

push. He was happy as long as he had her company and was grateful when she gave him a handjob now and then.

In fact, Brad was never as excited by a girl's touch as he was with Ava. He remembered their fifth date vividly. It was the first time she had given him a handjob. They were sitting on the sofa kissing, and Brad kissed his way down to her firm breasts and sucked on her erect pink nipple. Brad started to moan as he sucked greedily and hugged her tightly. Ava caressed his head and let him enjoy it for a while, and then she took control.

"Sit up, Brad, let me take care of you," she said in his ear. Brad straightened up. Ava unbuttoned his shirt and pulled the shirt behind the back. She left the shirt's cuffs buttoned to keep his hands tied on the back.

"I want you to keep your hands behind the back, Brad," she talked intimately into his ear. Brad nodded in agreement as he enjoyed the touch of her hands on the chest. She rubbed the palm of her hands on his nipples and rolled the nipples between her fingers. Brad's penis was already erect.

Ava bent down and undid the pants belt, then unzipped the fly and pulled the pants with the underwear to his knees. She sat beside him, one arm around his neck, and ran her fingertips over his hard cock.

"You have a nice cock, Brad," Ava talked in his ear and stroked the cock gently. Brad was excited and started to breathe in short puffs making loud sounds. Ava observed him as she was playing expertly with his erect penis.

"You like that?" She asked in his ear while stroking the entire length of the penis.

"Ah-ha," Brad mumbled.

Ava cupped his balls and squeezed them gently.

"I want you to talk to me, Brad," she said in the ear, "Say yes or no when I ask you something, you understand, Brad?"

"Yes, Ava," Brad replied as instructed.

Ava looked at him and hid a smile of satisfaction. She moved her hand back on his cock and stroked him again lightly. Then she held the cock tightly and rubbed the thumb in circles on his penis head.

“You like that?” she asked in his ear.

“Yes, Ava,” Brad responded the way she expected.

“I like it too,” she whispered in his ear and started to stroke his cock twisting her hand when reaching the base of the penis head.

“I want you to tell me when you are ready to come,” she whispered in his ear.

Brad breathed heavily with short and quick puffs as Ava gradually increased the speed of her stroking.

“I am ready,” Brad said with a short breath. Ava removed her hand from his cock and rubbed her index finger on the penis head.

“You want to come for me, Brad,” she whispered.

“Yes, Ava,” Brad responded immediately with anguish in his voice.

Ava caressed the penis head gently and watched Brad's breathing and reaction intently.

“I want you to say please, Ava let me come for you,” Ava said in his ear while running the tip of her fingernail inside his penis slit.

With no hesitation, Brad repeated, “Please, Ava let me come for you.”

Ava smiled with satisfaction and started to stroke the base of his penis head in slow tight movements.

“Beg me louder, Brad,” she whispered in his ear.

“Please, Ava, let me come for you,” Brad shouted.

Ava looked at him with approval as she said in her head, “You are the man I thought you were, Brad, and you’ll serve me well.”

Ava stroked Brad’s penis for a short while, then reran the thumb in a circular motion over the penis head. Brad was in pain. He needed to release all that pressure. Ava timed herself and then stroked slow and tight at the base of the penis head.

“Come for me, Brad, come now!” Ava whispered with excitement as she stroked and turned her hand at the base of the penis head.

Brad ejaculated in no time, panting and moaning while his cock was throbbing wildly. It was the best climax he ever had.

When Brad calmed down, Ava rubbed the index finger on his wet penis head and brought the finger in front of his face.

“Have you ever tasted your cum, Brad?” she asked in his ear.

“No, Ava,” Brad responded. Ava smiled and glided her finger on his lips spreading the cum all over.

Brad reflexively wiped the lips with his tongue, tasting his cum.

“Isn’t it good?” Ava kept talking into his ear.

“Yes, Ava,” he dutifully responded. Brad wanted to please her and knew she would like to hear a yes.

She smiled warmly and told him to hold on as she got up, went to the bathroom, and returned with a wet towel. She gently wiped his cock and stomach and helped him to put on the pants.

It took three months until Ava gave him another handjob, which was as good as the first one. Ava didn’t ask him if he was ready. She knew when he was and made him beg for permission to come until he cried his heart out. Brad was ecstatic when Ava let him ejaculate. His cock pulsed wildly, but Ava didn’t let go of the cock. She continued to stroke and demanded more cum. Brad did ejaculate a few more drops, and then Ava waited until he calmed down, and she washed him gently with a towel.

A month later, Brad’s relationship with Ava reached a new level when one day after making out, he asked her gently,

“Ava, you must have done more with other men in your life.”

Ava understood what he meant and responded candidly,

“Yes, I had sex with other men, but they meant nothing to me.”

Brad gasped, “Did she just say that I mean more for her?” He asked himself. But he cautiously responded,

“I understand Ava, and I respect that,” he murmured. She hugged him and kissed him passionately.

“I knew you are different,” she whispered in his ear. Brad felt very proud. The love and affection he felt toward Ava deepened.

A few months later, he proposed to her, holding a massive diamond ring in his hand.

Yes, she said with no hesitation. Brad was the happiest man on earth.

And here I am, Brad smiled to himself, ready to marry Ava in an hour or so.

A knock on the door brought him back to reality.

“Are you ready, Buddy,” Steve was smiling at him as he opened the door and came in.

They went downstairs and out to the garden where the ceremony took place. It was a small wedding with close friends and family.

Brad stood on the wedding platform, waiting for his bride smiling nervously.

Ava came out, holding the arm of her foster father, walking down the aisle. Ava radiated happiness and looked stunningly beautiful.

Brad never met the young man who walked her down the aisle. She never talked about her childhood, told Brad that she lived in a foster home, and asked her adoptive father to walk her down the wedding aisle.

The ceremony was short, and dinner with dancing followed for the guests’ enjoyment. At a specific time, Ava told Brad that it was time to change and go to the airport. They had their suite cases ready and walked out to a waiting limousine with all the guests cheering them.

On the flight to France, Brad held his bride’s hand tightly. He couldn’t believe how good his fortune was. Ava patted Brad’s hand and smiled at him affectionately.

“It is a new beginning, Brad,” Ava said in her head, “And you’ll learn to be a good boy for me.”

## 2

# The Honeymoon

They landed safely in South France, got into a waiting limousine, and were driven to the luxury resort hotel. The guest house was lovely, with a living room and a large bedroom with two queen-sized beds, just as Ava reserved.

“Isn’t it a wonderful place, Brad?” Ava gushed as they walked in with the suitcases.

“Yes, it is very nice,” Brad agreed, as he was ogling Ava’s round ass and long legs, counting the time until he’ll get into bed with her. It was early afternoon, and they were tired. Ava observed Brad, “I’ll better get on with it now,” she said to herself.

“Brad, why don’t you take a shower while I unpack my suitcase,” Ava said sweetly and ran the palm of her hand on Brad’s face, “And don’t bother to get dressed after the shower,” she added, smiling mischievously.

Brad smiled happily and went to the bathroom while Ava unpacked her suitcase and arranged her belongings in the closet and the small dresser next to the bed. As she finished, Brad came out of the bathroom with a towel around his waist.

“Wait for me in bed, Brad. I’ll take a quick shower and get ready,” Ava said while walking into the bathroom with what she had prepared to wear. Brad lay down naked, waiting anxiously for his newlywed wife.

“Hi, hubby,” Brad heard Ava as she came out of the bathroom. Brad got up on the elbows and gasped at the view of Ava wearing white lingerie and high heel sleepers. Her perky nipples protruded from the see-through fabric of the lingerie, and her long hair fell freely on her shoulders, framing her beautiful face like a picture. Ava smiled at him and came to the bed.

“Turn around, let me give you a massage,” she said with that sweet voice. Brad smiled and turned around. His cock was already erect. “Relax,” Ava

said as she started to massage his shoulders. After a short massage, Ava reached the dresser and pulled out the handcuffs she brought in that unique handbag. Brad was relaxed and let Ava move his hands on the back, and she quickly cuffed the hands.

It took Brad a couple of seconds to realize his hands were restrained behind the back.

“What’s going on, Ava?” he asked, trying to turn around by pushing with his legs. Ava helped him to turn around and looked down at him, smiling broadly.

“This is our wedding night, and I want to make it very special for you,” she said sweetly, “You trust me, don’t you, Brad?”

“Oh, sure, Ava, but how can we have sex with hands tied?” Brad asked naively.

“You’ll see, but for now, let me help to stand up. I want you to see me when I take off my clothes for you,” Ava said with a wicked smile as she helped Brad to sit up and then stand on his feet.

Ava stood in front of Brad, and for the first time, he noticed that Ava was taller than him. He looked down and saw the high heel sleepers and realized that Ava had never worn high heel shoes when they were together. For some reason, Ava looked different when she was taller than him.

Ava started a striptease show as she slowly slipped one shoulder strap and then the other and slowly pulled down the lingerie revealing firm breasts with erect pink nipples. Brad was watching intently, standing on his feet with hands tied behind his back.

Ava looked at him, smiling as she pushed down the lingerie over her hips and let it fall to her feet. Brad looked at her hairless vagina for the first time. He was mesmerized as he stared at her smooth, delicate pussy with delicate pink lips. She spread her long legs and put the index finger on her clit. As she circled with her finger, the vagina lips opened slightly and closed seductively. Brad couldn’t take his eyes off that beautiful vagina; he was licking his lips, craving to touch her.

It was silent in the room as Ava turned around, spread her legs, and bent down. Brad looked at her round, smooth ass at the top of her long legs. Ava put her hands back and spanked herself playfully, then put her hands on the ass cheeks and pulled it wide. Brad swallowed nervously, and he gazed at the tight pink butt hole. Ava wiggled her ass while stretching the ass cheeks. Only heavy breaths from Brad sounded in the room.

After a short while, Ava straightened up, turned, and came close to Brad. She looked at him in the eyes, smiled kindly, and ran the palm of her hands over his face.

“You are my husband now, and I want you to kiss my cunt, Brad,” she said in a hushed voice. Brad looked at her, hypnotized. He never felt like that toward anyone, and he nodded in agreement, saying in his head, “I’ll do anything you want, Ava.”

Ava put her hands on his shoulders, “Get down on your knees, hubby,” she said with a mischievous smile. Brad went down and stood on his knees, staring at the beautiful vagina in front of him.

Ava held his face in her hands, “Do you want to kiss me, Brad?” she asked in that sweet voice. Brad just stared at her vagina, speechless, nodding his head.

Ava slapped his face hard, “I didn’t hear you, Brad,” she said sternly.

Brad was surprised, Ava was always gentle, and it wasn’t like her to slap his face and talk in a stern tone, but he didn’t want to get into any confrontations and answered the way she taught him when she gave handjobs.

“Yes, Ava, I want to kiss you.”

Ava smiled at him and ran the palm of her hand over his face.

“You obey your wife. You understand, Brad?” Ava said while Brad was still staring at her pussy in front of him, craving to touch it.

“Yes, Ava, I understand,” he said, “I’ll say anything. Just let me touch this pussy,” he said in his head.



“Okay, Brad, you may kiss me now,” Ava said, smiling as she pulled Brad’s head gently between her legs.

Brad kissed the pussy lips and inhaled deeply. Ava’s scent drove him crazy; her pussy lips were soft with many delicate ruffles. He closed his eyes and kissed her passionately, craving for more.

It wasn’t long until Brad heard that sweet voice again, “Give me a French kiss now, hubby.”

Brad stuck his tongue out, penetrating her between the lips, and then he moved his tongue up and down the length of the lips savoring the taste of the sweet vagina juice. He stabbed the tongue as deep as he could, sucking the clit, moaning as he got more and more excited with every lick.

Ava caressed his head affectionately, “That’s good, Brad, get in deeper,” she whispered as she pulled him into her. Brad complied and pushed his face between her legs sticking the tongue as far as he could, heavily breathing with muffled sounds.

Ava moved her hands from his head and pulled the pussy lips. Her vagina was wide open, and Brad lunged at it, shoving the tongue into the pink abyss in front of him.

“Fuck me, hubby, fuck me,” Ava whispered while pulling the pussy lips for him. He moved the tongue in and out, licking her pink vagina walls, stabbing her with the language, sucking and moaning with pleasure. Brad never felt as excited as in this moment with his head buried between his wife’s legs.

Ava looked down and watched Brad’s behavior with a slight smile, “I knew he would love it,” she said in her head.

After some time, she stepped back, still holding her pussy lips, displaying the pink depth of her cunt. Ava stood still for a few seconds while Brad gazed at her beautiful vagina and licked his lips, craving more time with her private parts.

It took Ava several seconds to recover and let go of her pussy lips. She put her hands on the waist and looked Brad in the eyes.

“Did you like your wife’s cunt, Brad?” she demanded.

“Yes, Ava, I liked it a lot,” Brad replied honestly.

“Good, now kiss my feet and thank me,” Ava said in a commanding voice Brad had never heard before.

“What?” Brad responded, couldn’t believe what he had just heard.

Ava did not respond. She looked at Brad for a few seconds, then went to the dresser and pulled out the flogger whip she had brought with her. With the whip in her hand, she stood in front of Brad with long legs spread apart. Brad watched her with disbelief. He wasn’t sure what was happening but decided to keep quiet and wait.

Ava gently ran the tresses of the whip over his back. It was silent in the room. She lifted the flogger held the end of the tresses, bent forward, and expertly whacked Brad’s ass. Brad screamed, “Aw,” from the pain, and Ava, unfazed, repeatedly struck his ass harder.

“Aw, Aw,” Brad yelled from the pain, he had never felt such pain before, and in some way, he thought to himself, it is an enjoyable pain.

He screamed again as Ava continued to whip him slowly, one whiplash after another.

Ava didn’t say a word, just lifted the whip and administrated pain until Brad couldn’t take anymore.

“Ava, please stop,” he cried, tears in his eyes.

Ava stopped and looked at him for a few seconds in silence, listening to his sobs. Then she put one foot in front of him. Brad bent down and kissed her foot fervently, fearing more whips. Ava lifted the whip and struck again,

“I don’t hear anything,” she said in a low, warning tone.

Brad kissed her foot, “Thank you, Ava, thank you,” he repeatedly declared.

Ava hid a smile of satisfaction. She bent down and held Brad’s face in her hands, “Stand up,” she said in a gentle voice. When Brad stood on his feet, she wiped his face with her hand while kissing his face briefly, many little kisses. Then she held her breast and pointed up the hard pink nipple.

“Take it, Brad,” she softly said. Brad lunged at the breast, sucking the nipple hungrily, still recovering from the heavy sobbing.

“You be a good hubby for me, won’t you, Brad?” Ava said to him while caressing his head and pulling him gently into her breast.

Brad nodded his head heartily with the nipple in his mouth.

Ava spanked Brad’s red ass. He jolted from the pain as he heard her in his ear,

“And you always obey your wife, right, Brad?” He nodded his head, but this time Ava wanted more, and she spanked his red ass relentlessly until Brad realized what he needed to do.

“Yes, Ava, I’ll obey,” He yelled. Ava stopped spanking and ran her fingertips through his hair affectionately.

“I like it when you are a good hubby,” she talked in his ear. Brad sucked the nipple and hummed in agreement. Of course, he will be a good hubby.

While he was sucking the breasts, Ava extended her hand down and grabbed Brad’s cock. She felt the hardness of his penis and was delighted. Brad’s cock was as hard as a rock. He responded well to her punishing whiplashes, just as she thought he would.

She put her hands on his face, lifted him, then pressed her lips to his and kissed him. Brad reciprocated enthusiastically, and their tongues danced harmoniously from one mouth to the other.

After a long kiss, Ava pulled out and whispered in his ear, “Get down on your knees now,” as she removed her hand from him and put them on her waist.

It took Brad a split second to grasp what Ava said, and then he went down on his knees, looking up at her, eager to please.

Ava turned and sat in the bedroom chair and lifted her legs over the arms of the chair. She dragged the tresses of the whip over her pussy up and down. Brad stood on his knees a few feet from her and watched intently.

After a short while, Ava looked at Brad and gestured to him with the index finger to come closer. She then wrapped the flogger around his neck and

pulled him toward her.

“You want to fuck your wife, Brad?” she asked as she looked straight into his eyes.

Brad couldn’t hide his excitement, “Yes, Ava, I want it very much,” he said with eagerness.

“It is our wedding night, and I wanted to make it very special. You think it is special for you, Brad?” She asked with that sweet voice.

Brad wanted to appease her and show his enthusiasm, “Yes, Ava, it is a special night for me,” he said with conviction.

Ava smiled at him, dragged the whip down to his back, and said in a commanding voice, “Stand up for me, Brad.”

Brad was surprised at the change of tone but managed to stand up, his cock was erect at her pussy height, and the flogger was wrapped around his waist.

“Let’s see if you are hard enough for your wife, Brad,” Ava said as she pulled the whip, getting him closer to her, “Get it in, Brad,” Ava continued with a mischievous smile.

Brad moved his groin and tried to push his penis head in between the pussy lips.

Ava sat with legs on the arms of the chair, providing broad access to her pussy, pulling on the whip playfully.

After a few attempts, which hardened the cock to the max, Brad succeeded in penetrating in between her pussy lips. Ava smiled at him and pulled his whip, making him penetrate deep inside her.

She then held the whip tight. Brad couldn’t move back. Ava looked him in the eyes and whispered, “Welcome into your wife, hubby.”

Brad started to breathe with fast intakes and tried to move his groin back, but Ava held him with the whip around his waist and didn’t let him. Then she released a little bit, and Brad moved back an inch or two, and Ava immediately pulled him in. She controlled his movements, and Brad got frustrated. He wanted to move his dick and fuck her.

“You want to fuck your wife, Brad?” Ava asked in an incredulous voice as if she couldn’t believe it.

“Yes, I want to fuck my wife,” Brad said excitedly. Ava smiled at him and whispered,

“Beg.”

“Please, Ava, let me fuck you,” Brad shouted while trying to move backward but couldn’t. Ava smiled and looked into his eyes,

“Beg louder, hubby.”

Brad screamed his lungs out, “Please let me fuck you, please,” as he couldn’t take it any longer.

Ava smiled broadly and loosened the grip on the whip. Brad could move his groin back, and when he did that, he felt the flogger pull him forward deep into the warm, welcoming vagina.

Ava let him move further back and then pulled him in. He got the hang of it and got in rhythm at her pace, in and out, breathing in quick puffs, beads of sweat on his forehead, and the cock got as hard as it had ever been.

After some time, Ava let go of the tresses of the whip, and Brad was free to fuck at his own pace.

“Fuck me, Brad, fuck me good,” Ava excitedly shouted as she lifted her hand and whipped him gently on his back. Brad was thrilled, he fucked the love of his life, and it felt better than he imagined.

“Yes, Brad, just like that,” Ava continued and pushed up her groin in sync with his movements, “Yes, yes, faster,” she screamed as she whipped him lightly.

Her talking and the light whipping on his ass and back aroused him. His moans grew loud, and he was trying to catch his short breaths with an open mouth.

“Give me a wedding night present, Brad, give it to me,” Ava shouted while whipping him semi-hard with quick arm movements.

Brad banged Ava with determination.

“Give me your present, Brad. Give it to me now!” Ava continued in a euphoric voice.

Brad screeched and shot a load of semen inside her vagina.

“Oh Brad, let me feel you,” Ava exclaimed with enthusiasm and pushed him out, then bent and wrapped her lips around his penis head, feeling the throbbing and sucking his cock dry.

Brad was in Neverland. He moaned loud when Ava sucked his cock.

Brad had never had such an orgasm, and he was filled with emotions of love and gratitude as he looked down, watching Ava kissing and licking the penis head.

When the penis pulsating subsided, and Brad's breathing became regular, Ava stood up and put her arms around his neck.

“You fucked me good, hubby,” she whispered, complementing.

Brad was very proud and kissed her anywhere his mouth could reach.

After a short hug, Ava stepped back, put her feet together, and said in a commanding voice, “Down to my feet and thank me.”

Brad recognized the commanding voice and immediately went down on his knees and then bent down and kissed her feet, repeatedly saying in a loud voice, “Thank you, Ava, thank you.” Ava looked down at him with satisfaction and, after a brief moment, she said,

“That’s enough, stand up.” Brad straightened up, and Ava helped him to stand on his feet. She ran the palm of her hand on his face and gave him a quick kiss on his lips.

“Turn around,” she said with a smile, and when he did, she took off the handcuffs.

“Let’s take a shower,” Ava chirped, holding Brad’s hand and leading the way to the bathroom.

In the shower, they washed each other and kissed playfully. Brad was happy as one could be. He brushed off the memory of Ava’s whipping, and his butt

did not hurt anymore. He just enjoyed touching his wife lovingly, washing and kissing.

Ava pushed Brad away and walked out of the shower. She had enough of his kissing and touching. In some way, it revolted Ava, and she needed a break. She wiped herself dry while watching Brad doing the same. Then she looked at him with a shy expression,

“Brad, could you wait for me in bed? I need some private time in the bathroom,” she said in a small voice.

“Sure, baby,” Brad said affectionately and left the bathroom.

Ava put on a white satin nightgown and picked up the chastity device she had brought with her for the trip. As she walked in, she saw Brad reading a magazine on one of the beds. She sat next to him, “Hi hubby,” she said sweetly, “Lie down for me,” she continued while rubbing her hand on his chest.

Brad lay down, and Ava moved between his legs. “Your cock is soft and nice, Brad,” she said as she put the chastity device quickly on his penis. Brad got up on his elbows and looked down at his penis inside a transparent plastic cage.

“What is this, Ava,” he asked.

“This is a chastity cage for your cock,” Ava explained patiently, “You are my husband now, and the cock belongs to me.” Ava looked at him with a canny smile.

“You see this key,” she showed Brad a key on her necklace, “This is my key to your cock.”

“But Ava, I cannot have it on me all the time,” Brad tried to reason with her.

“You will have it on when I say so,” she said again in that stern, commanding voice.

Brad did not want confrontation and hardly felt that he had a cage on his cock.

“OK, Ava, that’s fine,” he meekly agreed.

Ava crawled up and kissed him on his lips. Brad hugged her and reciprocated with affection.

“I had the best wedding night I could hope for,” Ava said as she pushed him away, “But I am exhausted after you fucked so well.”

Brad smiled at her, proud of his achievements, looking at her with admiration.

“You stay in this bed. I am going to sleep on the other bed,” Ava said as she got up.

“But why? I want to sleep in the same bed with you,” Brad cried demandingly.

“I have a hard time sleeping with someone next to me, so you stay here, and I’ll sleep there,” Ava explained to Brad patiently.

“But I want to sleep in the same bed with you,” Brad repeated like a child.

Ava ran out of patience, and she slapped his face, “I explained to you why, and I’ll punish you if you don’t go to sleep now,” she said sternly.

Brad back off immediately, “OK, Ava, OK,” he mumbled.

Ava bent down and kissed his lips tenderly, “Good night, hubby, sweet dreams,” she said in her sweet voice and went under the cover of the other bed.

They both fell asleep right away, exhausted from the flight and all the excitement of the wedding and, of course, the sex games they just had.

Brad woke up first late the following day. He sat on the bed and looked at Ava. She slept peacefully like a little girl; she was beautiful in her white nightgown with her long hair spread luxuriously on the pillow. Brad felt exhilarated as he sat quietly and watched his wife’s beautiful face and firm breast. She is gorgeous, Brad thought with growing emotions.

As if Ava felt his gaze, she suddenly opened her eyes, looked at him, and smiled warmly,

“Come into bed with me, hubby,” she whispered. Brad jumped from his bed and came over. Ava lifted the cover to let him get in next to her.



They hugged, and Brad took the opportunity to pat her back and ass, feeling her body through her nightgown's smooth, silky material. Ava hugged him, put her hand down, and checked the chastity case. She was satisfied and asked Brad,

"How did you sleep, honey?" Brad kissed her neck and replied, "Like a baby."

"Could you order us some breakfast, honey," Ava whispered in his ear, "I would love some coffee with toast and jam."

"Sure," Brad said and immediately got up to call the hotel service. Ava took the opportunity to get up and waved to him that she was going to the bathroom. Brad acknowledged her as he ordered breakfast and then put on shorts and a shirt, waiting for breakfast to arrive.

Ava washed up and waited in the bathroom until she heard the resort service bringing in the breakfast. She came out and sat at the table in the living room, sipping the coffee delicately and watching Brad. He was wolfing scrambled eggs and bacon. When he finished, Ava was still consuming the coffee and hadn't touched the toast and jam yet.

"I need to check how last night worked on him," Ava said to herself as she picked up a slice of toast and started to spread jam.

"You want me to feed some jam, honey?" she asked in that sweet voice.

"Sure," Brad responded eagerly, wanting to please his wife.

"OK, get down on your knees here," she said in a commanding voice, pointing at a space in front of her chair. Brad hesitated for a second but then thought better of it and went down on his knees in front of her, smiling as he knew that a new game had begun.

Ava lifted one leg over the arm of the chair and pushed her butt forward, exposing that tight pink butt hole that Brad saw yesterday. She looked at Brad smiling as she saw him staring at her pink asshole and said in a softer commanding voice,

"Hands on the back, baby," Ava whispered. Brad kept his gaze on the asshole and absently put the hands behind the back.

Ava smiled with satisfaction and spread some jam on her asshole and some on the ass cheeks.

“It is delicious French jam, baby. Taste it for me now,” she sweetly said while smiling mischievously.

Brad didn’t need more encouragement than that. He moved the head forward and licked the jam off the asshole and ass cheeks. He stabbed the tongue deep into her asshole, licking and sucking greedily.

Ava pushed his head away and looked him in the eyes, “You like your wife’s jam, don’t you?” she asked with glittering eyes.

“Yes, Ava, I love your jam,” Brad replied enthusiastically. Ava released Brad’s head and let him bury his face again in her ass.

“He is better than I expected,” Ava said in her head as she ran her fingertips gently through his hair while biting on the toast.

After a short while, Ava got bored and pushed Brad away, “Let’s go to the beach,” she cheerfully said as she got up and collected the bathing suit. She then stood with her back to Brad, still on his knees, and let the nightgown fall to the floor. She felt Brad’s stare on her back and round ass, and she wiggled her butt as she put on the bathing suit.

They went to the beach and swam together, laughing as they sprayed water on each other. It was a fantastic day for Brad. He enjoyed Ava’s company, her laughs, and vivaciousness. “Yes,” Brad said to himself, “This is my wife, and I always have a good time with her.”

In the evening, they dressed up and went to the main dining hall to have dinner. Ava put on a mini black deep V-neck dress, put her hair in a classical bun, and wore black ankle strap high heel shoes. She looked stunningly beautiful with a fresh tan on her arms and shoulders.

They walked to the dining hall, and Brad noticed that he was shorter than her, but she held his arm tightly and smiled happily at him, and he waved away the thoughts.

When they walked into the dining room, Brad observed that men were watching Ava with appreciation. Ava walked like a model, long legs on high heels, and sat gracefully at their designated table. Ava did not pay attention

to anyone but Brad. She held his hand on the table, smiled and talked to him during dinner, and was as lovely a wife as you could imagine. Brad was very proud and enjoyed the dinner immensely.

When they returned to their guest house, Ava walked to the bedroom and called, "Brad, come here." Brad hurried up and came next to her. She held his face in her hands and looked down into his eyes.

"You'll be a good hubby and obey me now, do you understand," she said, looking confidently into his eyes.

Brad shuddered a little bit at the change of her manner, "Yes, Ava, I'll be a good hubby," he quickly agreed.

Ava looked at him for a few seconds trying to assess his willingness, then she put her hands on her waist, "Undress," she ordered. Brad took off his clothes quickly and stood naked with the chastity cage bulging out of him.

"I won't put handcuffs on you and remove the chastity cage, but I'll punish real hard if you do not listen to me, you understand?" Ava said in a quiet, authoritative voice.

"Yes, Ava, no problem," Brad said, remembering the whiplashes of yesterday.

"OK, hands behind the back," Ava ordered, then bent and removed the chastity cage.

Brad's dick immediately hardened up, sticking straight in front of him. Ava smiled as she straightened up and stroked him lightly.

"You have a good time with your wife, don't you?" she whispered in his ear.

"Yes, Ava," Brad replied anxiously.

"Get down on your knees, baby," Ava said sweetly.

Brad dropped into position on the knees with hands behind his back. Brad was surprised at himself. He liked that Ava ordered him what to do, and obeying her seemed natural in Ava's presence.

Ava stepped back and slowly undressed in front of him. She didn't wear a bra or underwear. Brad stared at her gorgeous body, long legs on high heels, smooth hairless pussy with delicate lips, flat stomach, and firm breasts with erect pink nipples.

She stood still with spread legs like a goddess, gesturing to him with the index finger to come closer.

"Kiss your wife, baby," she ordered. Brad pressed his lips on her vagina lips and gave many small kisses tenderly. After a brief moment, Ava turned around with her legs spread wide apart.

"Worship my ass," she said in a commanding voice. Brad wasn't sure what it meant but didn't take any chance. He licked her ass cheeks with long loving tongue movements then stuck his tongue in her ass crack, going up and down.

Without a word, Ava bent down, put her hands on the ass cheeks, and pulled, exposing her tight butt hole. Brad dived in, licking the ass crack up and down; he stabbed the tongue in her asshole, wet it, and sucked, then shoved his tongue in and out, moaning with pleasure.

Ava thought he was a good ass licker as she shouted with excitement, "Fuck my ass, fuck me good."

Brad delivered and moved the tongue rapidly in and out, licking the rim of the butt hole and then stabbing it as deep as he could.

After a short while, Ava moved forward, and Brad was standing on his knees and looking at her with a deprived expression. He did not have enough time with her ass.

"Come with me," Ava said as she walked toward the chair. Brad tried to get up on his feet and follow her, but Ava turned around and slapped him hard on the face.

"You stay on the knees until I tell you otherwise," she said in a warning voice.

Brad lowered his head and mumbled, "Yes, Ava."

She continued to walk, and Brad walked on his knees behind her. When she got to the chair, she turned around and bent down, grabbing his cock and stroking it a few times.

“You are not hard enough for me,” she said in an accused tone. Brad was dumbfounded and wasn’t sure what to do.

“Stand up.” She ordered. Brad stood on his feet, keeping his hands behind his back. “Put your hands on the chair seat,” Ava instructed. Brad bent down and placed his palms on the seat of the chair. Ava stood behind him, spanked the ass lightly, and then rubbed her middle finger on his butt hole. Brad gasped as the tingle in his ass aroused him.

Ava was very quiet, a different person than last night. With the other hand, Ava rubbed Brad’s ass opening and started to stroke the cock lightly with the other hand. After a few strokes, Ava held the penis tight and ran the thumb over the penis head in a circular motion. Simultaneously, she inserted her middle finger slowly into his asshole.

Brad had never had this kind of play before. He gasped and started to breathe in quick puffs as Ava shoved the entire length of the finger into his ass and started to turn it back and forth slowly as she held his penis and rubbed the penis head. She then moved her finger in and out at increasing speed.

Brad’s penis was erected. Ava moved the finger in his ass and checked the reaction of his cock. She paused for a few seconds and then shoved deep, pushing down toward the prostate gland bump.

Ava smiled to herself in satisfaction as she felt the involuntary jolt of his cock. “I got you, hubby,” she said to herself as she thought about future sex games she could play with Brad.

Ava started to stroke Brad’s penis while moving her finger in his ass. She felt the cock in her palm and liked the hardness and Brad’s moaning.

After a short while, she pulled out the finger from his ass and told Brad to straighten up. Ava ordered him again when he stood straight on his feet, “Hands behind the back.” Brad complied immediately, breathing heavily.

Ava put the palm of her hand on his chest, “Step back, hubby,” she quietly said. Then she turned around and put one leg on the chair, and with a hand behind her back, she grabbed Brad’s cock.

Without preliminaries, she tugged on the cock, pulled Brad closer, and rubbed the penis head on the rim of her butt hole. Then she inserted the penis head into her ass and lowered her leg to the floor.

Brad was amazed. He had never done anything like that before, and it excited him.

Ava stood still for a few seconds, and Brad didn’t dare move. She then put one hand back around his neck and started moving her butt in circles as she pushed back slowly. Brad felt his cock entering the ass deeper. He was beyond excited and started to moan loud.

Ava pushed her ass into Brad’s groin and pulled him into her with the hand around his neck, whispering, “Fuck me, Brad, fuck my ass.”

Brad started to move his groin, banging his penis in and out. Ava moved in sync with him, pushing back her ass when Brad moved forward. They moved in rhythm for some time.

Brad breathed in quick puffs, open mouth, and loud, exciting sounds. Ava breathed lightly with soft moans.

Suddenly, Brad got fire in his groin and started to bang Ava’s ass real hard.

Ava smiled as she held his neck tightly and stood still, letting him bang her hard until she felt the wild throbbing of his cock and the warm spread of his semen inside her.

Brad stopped moving, and Ava put both hands on Brad’s ass cheeks and pulled him into her tight. They stood still until Brad calmed down and started to breathe regularly. Ava let go of Brad’s ass and commandingly put her hands on her waist.

“Down on your knees, now,” she said quietly. Brad went down on his knees, unquestionably.

“I will do whatever Ava orders,” Brad said in his head as he figured out that there were great rewards for his obedience.

“Worship the ass that you just fucked,” Ava said in a low, commanding voice. Brad moved forward and licked her ass, every inch of it. He licked it passionately. And when Ava put her hands on the ass cheek and pulled it wide, he lunged at her asshole, licking and sucking it dry.

After a short while, Ava turned, put her legs together, and whispered, “Thank me now.”

Brad remembered his experience from last night and immediately bent down, kissed her feet, and shouted, “Thank you, Ava, thank you.”

Ava smiled with satisfaction, “He is better than I expected,” she said to herself. “Stop,” she ordered Brad and walked away from him.

“Stay on all fours and follow me,” Ava instructed sternly.

She sauntered toward the bathroom and Brad behind her on all fours staring at long legs in high heels and the ass that swayed side to side. When they entered the bathroom, Ava put her high heel on his shoulder, “Stop, stay here,” she said in a gentle voice.

Brad stood on all fours and watched Ava as she turned on the water in the bathtub and then put her hair in a quick bun.

Brad loved to watch his beautiful wife as she stood in front of the mirror, fixing her hair. He relished her perky tits, erect pink nipples, and long, lusty legs. Brad didn’t feel humiliated standing on fours. He accepted Ava’s superiority over him, cherished her, and was grateful for all the pleasures she afforded him.

Ava moved back from the mirror, looked at Brad standing on all fours watching her, and smiled at him as if she knew what he was thinking. She sat on the tub’s edge, took off her shoes, and plunged into the water. Ava sat in the tub facing Brad, who was staring at her, standing on all fours at the bathroom entrance m.

Ava looked at him and gestured with her index finger to come closer. He moved on all fours and stopped in front of the bathtub.

“Get in, baby,” she said in that sweet voice. Brad rose, smiling broadly with happiness, and got into the bathtub opposite her. Ava put liquid soap on a sponge and handed it to Brad, and then turned and sat with her back to him.

Brad rubbed the sponge gently on her neck and back, and then Ava pushed with her legs and leaned her back on Brad’s chest. She did not speak, and Brad did not dare say anything without permission. Ava leaned back and took Brad’s hand, rubbing the sponge on her chest. Brad got the hint and washed her breasts and stomach gently.

Ava stood up, and Brad washed her ass and legs. She turned around, and Brad cleaned her beautiful pussy and the front of the long legs. There was complete silence in the bathroom except for the occasional water splash sound.

Ava pushed Brad’s hand, signaling the wash was over. She rinsed herself with the showerhead, got out of the tub without a word, wrapped herself in a towel, and left the bathroom.

Brad was confused; he washed and got out of the tub, quickly wiped himself dry, and walked into the bedroom. Ava was sitting in her nightgown on the bed, reading a magazine. She heard him coming in and looked up, “Go to your bed now; I’ll let you sleep without the chastity cage tonight,” she said. Brad recognized the tone of her voice and didn’t say a word. He went to his bed, and Ava turned off the light. It was a tranquil evening,

Brad lay in bed and said in his head. You never know what to expect from Ava.

The following day l Brad woke up first again. He sat on the bed and watched his newlywed wife, staying quiet.

Ava woke up an hour later. She noticed Brad on the other bed. She smiled at him and gestured with her index finger to come over.

Brad jumped out of bed and got under the covers with Ava. She gave him a quick kiss on his lips, “How did you sleep, hubby?” she asked in her sweet voice.

Brad said that he slept well and kissed her neck affectionately. He already had an erection. Ava felt his stiff cock pressing her thigh and extended her



hand, grabbing his cock. “Oh baby, you are hard,” she said excitedly, “Let me take care of you.”

Ava moved down while Brad lay on his back. She put one hand on his chest, and with the other hand, she cupped the testicles and twisted them hard. “Aw,” Brad screamed from the pain and tried to get up.

Ava pushed his chest down to hold him in place and said calmly, “I know it hurts a little bit. Stay with me a few more seconds.”

Brad cringed from the pain as Ava kept the pressure on his testicles. After a brief moment, she let go of the testicles and quickly put the chastity cage on Brad’s softened penis.

She moved back next to Brad and kissed his face, “That wasn’t too bad, wasn’t it?” she asked.

“It hurt like hell,” Brad countered and smiled at her. He understood that she administered pain to soften his cock.

“Order breakfast, you nasty little creature,” Ava said playfully, pushing him out of bed. Brad ordered breakfast, and Ava waited in bed until it came, then she joined Brad at the table in the living room.

Brad wolfed his eggs and bacon again while Ava sipped her coffee, slowly watching him eat. When he finished, she asked casually, “Did you like fucking your wife in the ass?”

Brad gasped in surprise and said, “Yes, I liked it.” Ava smiled at him and said no more.

After breakfast, Ava suggested they visit a small tourist town nearby. They dressed casually and ordered a taxi.

They walked down the main street, Ava holding Brad’s arm and looking at the windows of the charming shops. She stopped in front of a jewelry shop and looked at the selection of diamond earrings. Brad saw what she was looking at and suggested going in to get a closer look. Brad bought her a pair of beautiful diamond earrings. Ava was happy as a little girl. She hugged and kissed him affectionately during their trip back to their resort.

In the evening, Ava dressed in a sparkling mini dress and put on the earrings looked in the mirror, moving her head from side to side, examining the sparkled diamonds. Brad watched her lovingly. She is a knockout in this dress, he thought to himself.

They walked to the dining hall. Ava was taller than him in her high heel shoes but hung lovingly on his arm. As they entered the dining room, men guests ogled Ava's long shapely legs and swaying round ass. Ava treated Brad as if he was the only man, held his hand on the table, and kept eye contact with him.

After dinner, Ava suggested going swimming. They put on bathing suits and went to the beach. They dipped in the water, splashing at each other playfully.

They came out of the water and lay down on a blanket. Ava pulled down Brad's bathing suit and removed the chastity cage. Then she stroked his cock under the stars. Brad got very excited and breathed in short intakes, moaning excitedly.

Ava went down on him, kissed, and sucked the penis head while stroking him. It didn't take long, and Brad came inside her mouth. Brad was exhilarated. He came in ecstasy on a public beach. His love feelings for his wife, who gave him such a high climax, deepened with every passing day of the honeymoon.

Ava kept him in her mouth until the throbbing of his cock subsided and then kissed the penis head lovingly. She then moved up, gave him a quick tongue spin in his ear, and whispered, "Thanks for the earrings, baby."

They went for another swim and then walked hand in hand to their guest house.

"Let's take a shower," Ava said and walked quickly to the bathroom. Brad followed her as she turned on the warm water. She gave him the sponge and turned around. Brad washed her back and then went down on the knees and washed her ass and legs. Ava turned around, and he ran the sponge over her pussy and legs, still on his knees. My husband is trained, Ava thought as she looked down at Brad, who treated her lovingly.

Ava rinsed and walked out of the shower, wiped herself dry, and stood naked in front of the vanity mirror in the bedroom, brushing her hair. Brad came out of the bathroom and watched her firm breasts bounce a tiny bit when she moved her arm, brushing her long hair. He came closer, intending to hug her. Ava saw him in the mirror and said in a warning voice, "Hands behind the back."

Brad smiled embarrassedly and stood behind her, kissing her long neck and shoulder lovingly. Ava continued to brush her hair, watching Brad closely. After a brief moment, she turned around, put one hand on his chest, and extended the other and down, grabbing his cock.

"You are hard, baby," she said in a sweet voice. Brad smiled proudly and felt confident in his muscularity; he reflexively moved his hands from the back and put them on her waist. Ava lifted her knee fast and kicked him between the legs smashing the testicles real hard. Brad screamed from the sudden pain and bent down, holding his testicles.

Ava grabbed the handcuffs from the drawer, stood behind Brad, and ran her hand gently on his back, "Put your hands on the back, baby," she said in that sweet voice. As Brad moved his hands back, she handcuffed him. Brad looked at her in the mirror with a pained facial expression.

Ava smiled, patted his ass, and pulled out the flogger whip. She ran the tresses gently on his back, and when she reached the butt, she lifted the flogger, held the end of the tresses in one hand, and swung her arm, whipping Brad's ass hard. Brad watched her in the mirror with disbelief as he felt the pain in his groin.

Ava smiled at him again and repeated, moving the tresses over his back and then whipping his ass. She did not say a word. She smiled and relentlessly beat him. After the fourth time, Brad couldn't take the pain and screamed, "Aw, Ava, please stop."

Ava looked at him in the mirror and continued to hit him slowly, "You did not obey your wife," she stated.

"I am sorry, Ava, I got excited and moved my hands," Brad was trying to reason with her.

Ava looked at him in the mirror and whipped him harder.

“Aw,” he screamed, sobbing with tears running down his face, “Please, Ava, please stop,” he pleaded.

She stopped and patted his red ass with the palm of her hand, “I let you go easy today, but next time it will be different,” she said in a warning tone.

Brad looked at her in the mirror and nodded his head in understanding. She spanked his ass, and he cried from the sharp pain in his raw ass.

Ava smiled at him in the mirror, enjoying his suffering, “Get down to my feet and apologize,” she said in a quiet voice.

Brad turned around, got down on his knees, then bent and kissed her feet, “I am sorry, Ava, I am sorry,” he pleaded.

Ava looked down at him with contempt. Then she walked from him, leaving him bent down to the floor. She put on her nightgown, got under the cover in her bed, and turned off the light.

Brad didn’t know what to do, and he finally managed to get up on his feet and settled lying in his bed naked with his hands tied. It took him a long time to fall asleep, but the memories of her blowjob earlier in the evening kept him still smiling.

As the morning sunlight penetrated in, Brad woke up and watched Ava sleeping. She was beautiful; her cruelty last night didn’t faze him. It was his fault, he thought to himself. He shouldn’t have moved his hands and touched her without permission.

Ava woke up an hour later and saw Brad watching her. She smiled at him warmly, “Come on to my bed, baby,” she invited.

Brad got up and came to her bed, “turn, let me take off the handcuffs,” Ava said, and she untied his hands. She lifted the cover in an inviting gesture, and Brad got in, lying next to her cautiously. “Lie on your back, hands on the back,” Ava chirped with a mischievous smile. Ava lay next to him and ran her hand over the chest down to the penis. She tapped the fingertips on his cock.

Brad’s penis was erected instantly.

Ava kissed him lightly on his lips and then looked into his eyes, "I want you to be a good husband and obey," she said in that sweet voice while stroking his cock.

"Sure, Ava, I am a good husband," Brad replied indignantly. Ava smiled at him and continued,

"You may touch if I give you permission, do you understand, Brad?" she said, looking into his eyes to make it clear.

"Yes, I understand," Brad replied in a weak voice. Ava squeezed his testicles hard and said, "Repeat what I just said, Brad."

"I may touch you only if you give permission," Brad repeated obediently.

Ava smiled at him and sat on his stomach, one hand behind her back, stroking his cock. She then took off her sexy nightgown revealing her pink erect nipples protruding from the firm breasts. Brad watched her, mesmerized. He kept the hands on his sides and didn't dare move them.

Ava stood on her knees above his cock and lowered her groin slowly as she held his penis upright. When her pussy lips touched the penis head, she rubbed his penis over her pussy.

"You want to fuck your wife, Brad," she asked. Brad was aroused and managed to mumble, "Ah Ha,"

Ava slapped his face hard and looked at him intently.

Brad got the message and shouted, "Yes, I want to fuck my wife."

Ava lowered her groin and let in the penis head; she then moved her pussy in circles and whispered, "Tell me you love your wife."

"I love my wife," Brad shouted. Ava pushed down and shoved his penis into her vagina. "Tell me again and again," she whispered as she started to move up and down his stiff shaft.

"I love my wife," Brad repeatedly shouted as Ava increased the pace of her movements. Brad breathed heavily with quick puffs as he screamed his love for her. After fast fucking, Ava sat on his cock and moved her groin in a circular motion. She put her hands on Brad's chest, twisting his nipples gently.

“Come for your wife, Brad,” she whispered as she moved in a faster circular motion.

“Come for me now,” she whispered while moving her pussy full circle over his cock.

Brad yelled long, “Ahhh,” and ejaculated in her vagina. Ava continued to move it in a wild circular motion.

After a brief moment, Ava stopped moving and lay on Brad’s chest. Her hard nipples dug into his chest. She kissed him lightly on his lips and whispered, “You may touch me now, baby.”

Brad moved his hands immediately and hugged her tightly. His cock was still hard inside her. He patted her back and went down to her smooth round ass, touching and feeling her tenderly.

Ava lay on top of Brad, let him touch and feel her, and waited for his cock to soften up. When his penis softened and slid out of the vagina, Ava said in a soft commanding voice, “That’s enough touching, Brad.” He immediately removed his hands and put them on his sides.

“You’ll be a good husband and obey, right, Brad?” she said, still on top of him and looking into his eyes.

“Yes, Ava, I’ll obey you,” Brad replied dutifully.

Ava looked at him for a few seconds as if she considered his reply, then rolled over and pushed him, “Get up now.” Brad got on his feet, not sure what was going on. He stood and waited for more instructions.

“Get me the chastity cage from the dresser’s top drawer,” Ava said in a commanding voice. Brad did as he was ordered and brought the chastity cage to her. Ava took the key hanging on her necklace and unlocked the cage separating the two parts.

“Brad, take this part and put it behind your testicles,” Ava instructed. Brad unquestionably did as he was told.

Ava looked at him, standing in front of her, and smiled as she gave him the other part of the cage, “Insert this part over the other until you hear the

click.” Brad put on the tube until it locked. Ava pulled the chastity cage to ensure it was secured on his cock.

“The key is right here next to my heart,” Ava said in a soft voice tapping on the neckless with the key hanging on her chest. Brad nodded in understanding.

Ava got up from the bed and ran the palm of her hand over his face, “I know you’ll be a good husband,” she said in a sweet voice. She walked to the bathroom, talking behind her back, “I am taking a shower, order some breakfast,” and closed the bathroom door behind her.

Ava came out of the bathroom wearing a bathrobe and sat at the table in the living room, sipping the coffee and watching Brad eating his breakfast. They sat quietly, engulfed in their thoughts.

When Brad finished his breakfast, Ava pointed her index finger down in front of her. “Down on the knees,” said quietly.

Brad hesitated for a split second and then went down on the knees in front of her.

Ava looked at him, satisfied with his reaction. She lifted one foot and put it on the edge of the chair. The robe slid to the side, revealing her crotch.

Brad stared at her, ready and eager to please. He learned from the first few days of the honeymoon that if he obeyed, she would reward him with unimaginable pleasures. And if he did not follow orders, he had learned how cruel she could be.

Ava took the knife, spread some jam on it, and said quietly, “Brad, get down on all fours for me.”

As she turned from the table holding the knife with jam, She smiled at Brad, standing on all fours, and said affectionately, “I love you, baby, when you obey.”

Brad looked at her with adoring eyes. She said she loves me, he happily thought.

Ava rubbed the jam on her toes which stuck off the chair’s seat. She looked at Brad and gestured for him to come and get it. Brad moved on all fours in

complete silence, and without hesitation, he licked and sucked her toes. Ava caressed his head and pushed the robe from the other leg exposing the view of her cunt as she watched Brad sucking the toes and gazing at her private parts as if he had never seen them before.

Brad wiped the jam from her toes, and Ava pivoted her foot. Brad understood and licked the sole of her foot with long loving licks. Ava sat and enjoyed the tingling in the bottom of the foot, then she lowered the foot and put up the other foot. Brad treated the other foot as lovingly as he did the first foot.

After a short while, Ava got bored; she stood up, looking at Brad standing on all fours in front of her. She spread her legs over him and sat on his back, "Take me to the dresser, baby," she said in a sweet voice.

Brad lumbered his way to the dresser with Ava sitting comfortably on top and spanking his ass playfully. Ava opened one of the drawers when they reached the dresser and pulled out a small pink dildo. Sitting on his back, Ava turned around and spanked his ass a few times, then she rubbed the tip of the dildo on his asshole and slowly inserted the dildo in a while, leaning with the other hand on the small of his back.

Brad felt the dildo inside his anus, which tingled when Ava turned it. She started to move it in and out at a slow pace and slowly increased the speed. Brad had never had anything in his anus before, and he was surprised by how good it felt. His penis started to ache as it hardened in the chastity cage. It was silent in the room as Ava moved the dildo expertly in and out while turning it.

Brad started to moan, and he felt pain in his testicles.

As if Ava knew what Brad felt, she suddenly broke the silence and asked, "Is your cock hurt, baby?"

"Yes, Ava," he replied.

She just continued to fuck his ass with the dildo moving in and out, turning left and right.

Brad moaned and started to cry. His cock locked in the chastity cage hurt him.



“Stay with me a little longer, baby,” Ava said as she knew how painful it was. Brad just moaned loud in response.

After a brief moment, Ava pushed the dildo all the way in and got up. She walked and sat in the chair, “Come here, baby,” she said in that sweet voice. Brad moved on all fours and stopped in front of her.

“Stand up,” she said in a commanding voice. Brad got up to his feet and stood in front of her. “Hands behind the back,” she ordered, pulled the key from the necklace, and unlocked the chastity case. Brad’s penis sprang to life, straightened erect and hard.

Ava sat in front of the erect cock and started to stroke the cock gently.

“You want to come for your wife again, baby?” she asked in a hushed voice.

“Yes, Ava,” Brad said excitedly as his breathing got shorter and faster.

“You behaved well this morning,” Ava said with a slight smile, “And I love you when you obey.”

Brad looked down at her with admiration; he was aroused and breathed heavily.

Ava moved one hand around his back and started to move the dildo while holding the penis with her other hand. She kissed the penis head and licked it like an ice cream cone. Brad moaned loud. He was in anguish as the pressure in his balls grew. He needed to release the load.

As if Ava knew, she started to stroke the cock while moving the dildo in the same rhythm. She licked the penis head while stroking him faster. Brad thought he was going to drop dead he couldn’t handle the sensation in his butt and penis and started to yell.

Ava looked up, smiled, and stroked him faster while twisting her at the base of the penis head. She pushed the dildo hard inside his ass and said in a sultry voice,

“Come for me, baby, come for your wife.” Brad was screaming and released his second load straight into Ava’s waiting mouth. She wrapped her

lips around the penis head and sucked him dry. She then held the throbbing penis and kissed the penis head, running her tongue over the penis slit.

Slowly Brad calmed down and breathed regularly. Ava stood up and put her arms around his neck, "You may touch me now," she said in a kind voice. Brad hugged her tight and kissed her face, many small kisses of gratitude. He ran his hands over her hair and down to the firm breast. He loved the feeling of her smooth, silky skin as he rubbed her back and patted that round ass.

Ava stroked Brad's head tenderly, and after a brief moment, she whispered in his ear, "Down on your knees now."

Ava knew well that Brad loved to touch her, and she controlled the time she allowed him to make him crave for more.

Brad went down on his knees. "From now on, I'll do anything she orders," he said to himself as he looked up at her with admiration.

Ava looked down at him and quietly said, "Thank your wife, Brad."

Brad bent down, kissed her feet, and announced, "Thank you, Ava, thank you." After a few announcements, Ava was satisfied and ordered him up.

"Come with me, baby," she sweetly said as she held his hand and led him to the bed. She lifted the cover, "Lie down," she said softly. Brad lay in bed, and she covered him gently and kissed his face.

"You go to sleep now, honey. I know you didn't sleep much last night," she said gently as if she treated a child.

Brad closed his eyes, he was exhausted, and as he fell asleep, he thought about Ava and how much he loved her.

Ava watched Brad as he fell asleep. There is not much more work left, she thought, submission training went well, and Brad is very receptive to my dominance.

Brad slept till the following day, and when he woke up, he found Ava sitting in her bathing suit at the table in the living room drinking coffee.

"Good morning, hubby," she said, smiling, "Did you sleep well?"

“Very well,” Brad replied.

“Order your breakfast. We are going on a boat trip today,” Ava cheerfully filled him in on the day’s plans.

After breakfast, she said in a soft commanding voice, “Put on your chastity cage.”

Brad went to the bathroom, washed the cage, and put it on.

“Come here, show me,” he heard Ava’s voice from the living room. Brad rushed and stood in front of her, and Ava pulled the cage, ensuring that Brad locked it on correctly.

“Excellent, Brad. Get your bathing suit on. We are going out now,” she said happily. Brad smiled and was glad that she was happy.

They went on the boat, snorkeled in the deep sea, and lay in the sun. They ate some lunch that was packed for them and returned late afternoon. After a nice shower, they dressed and strolled to the main building for dinner.

Ava put on a blue summer dress and sandals. She walked next to him, holding his hand. They were at the same height.

Ava received again ogling looks from the other male guests as they entered the dining room. She paid no attention to anyone but Brad. She held his hand on the table and said in a casual, conversational tone,

“You know, darling. Tomorrow is our last day here.”

“Yes, I know, but I could extend it,” Brad replied anxiously.

“Oh no,” Ava said to herself, but she smiled at Brad, patted his hand, and said in that sweet voice,

“I would love to stay longer, but I can’t, I start a new contract in three days, and it is something that I have been dreaming about for a long time.”

“I understand,” Brad agreed instantly. He loved her and wanted her to be happy.

Ava smiled at him warmly, “I knew you would understand, honey,” she said with a faked gratitude.

“Let’s just enjoy our last night here, no sex tonight, Okay, Brad?”

Brad hid his disappointment. He was looking forward every evening to Ava's sex games, but he put on a smile and said,

"Sure, Ava, we should enjoy this last night here."

Ava looked at him with a slight smile and patted his hand. They walked outside for a while, sat on the beach, and watched the waves,

And after, they returned to their guest house and went to bed, tired from the long day at sea.

In the morning, they packed, ate breakfast, and waited for the limousine to pick them up at the airport.

### 3

## Back At Home

They arrived home, exhausted from the flight. Brad had a beautiful house in an upscale neighborhood. Ava had been in Brad's place several times but never spent a night there. As they entered, she saw the boxes she had packed at her apartment organized against the walls of the dining room.

Brad carried their suitcases upstairs to the master bedroom. There were three bedrooms upstairs, each with a bathroom.

Ava followed Brad to the master bedroom and looked around. It was a large room with one king-size bed, a couple of comfortable chairs in one corner, and a large bathroom with a Jacuzzi tub.

"I emptied this closet for you," Brad showed her a walk-in closet. Ava smiled. It was larger than her apartment's bedroom.

"That's great," she responded politely, then continued, "I think I'll unpack tomorrow. I am too tired now."

"Sure, Ava," Brad agreed with no hesitation.

"Is that your bed, honey?" Ava asked as she pointed her hand at the king-size bed.

"Yes, but you can have it," he said immediately.

"But, where will you sleep?" Ava asked in an innocent voice.

"I thought I'd bring the bed from the guest room and put it here so that we could sleep in the same room," Brad said in a suggestive tone waiting cautiously for her reaction.

Ava put her arms around his neck and gave him a quick kiss affectionately, "That would be wonderful, Brad," she said in an excited voice.

Brad was proud that he found a solution that Ava liked and said, "I'll get only the mattress tonight. It will be easier."

"I'll help you," Ava volunteered cheerfully. They went to the guest room, carried a twin-size mattress, and laid it on the floor next to the king-size bed.

"This is working out real well," Ava said to herself, "I think that I'll make him sleep down on the floor permanently," she continued her thoughts with a wicked smile.

They went to bed and woke up the following day when sun rays penetrated the large windows.

"How did you sleep, darling?" Ava politely inquired as she brushed her teeth.

"Like a baby," Brad replied, happy to have her around and hear her sweet voice.

"You go to work today, don't you?" Ava asked with a concerned tone.

Brad didn't want to go to work, but he felt Ava wanted him to go, and he figured she needed some time to organize in her new home.

"Yes, I'll go to work today," he responded to appease her.

"What time do you come back from work?" Ava asked; she needed all the information for planning her day.

"I usually come home around six, but I can come earlier," Brad provided details of his habits.

"I would love you to come early, but not today, honey. I need time to organize. I'll prepare a nice dinner when you come home at six, Okay baby?" She laid out the rules of the day.

"Yes, sure, Ava," Brad replied, disappointed.

"Come here, baby," Ava said, and as he came close to her, she unzipped the fly and checked the chastity cage. Satisfied, she zipped up his pants, smiled at him, and said, "You are good to go, honey, and I'll see you at six."

As Brad left, Ava started unpacking her suitcase, went downstairs, searched for a marked box, and brought it upstairs into her closet, where she removed a plethora of whips, handcuffs, and all kinds of sex toys and stashed them in the closet drawers.

She then ordered dinner at a place she had arranged before the wedding. They assured her that the home-style dinner would be there by five O'clock. She looked around, familiarized herself with the house, and packed a few more boxes arranging her closet.

At five o'clock, the food arrived, and she put the pans in the oven on low and let the delicious smell fill the house.

Ava went upstairs, took a quick shower, and put on a black corset with a front lace, a black satin thong with bows side tie, and black high heel pumps. On top, she wore a semi-see-through black robe that reached her knees.

At a quarter to six, Ava heard Brad coming in. "Hmmm," she said in her head, "I'll have to train him to be right on time."

Ava went down the stairs with an open robe. Brad stared at her as she slowly stepped down one stair at a time.

"Wow, you look beautiful," Brad exclaimed. Ava smiled at him and ran the palm of her hand over his face as she passed by and said,

"Come to the dining room, honey," Ava said and led the way.

The table in the dining room was set for two with two candles. Ava lighted the two candles and said gently, "Sit down, Brad. I'll be right back."

Brad was impressed and sat down, looking around, as Ava showed up with the first course. They ate silently, and she collected the plates and brought out the main course. Brad ate with a good appetite and cleaned up his plate.

"That was delicious, Ava," he complimented her. She smiled politely, "Glad you liked it," she said, then looked into his eyes and asked him about his day at work. She wanted to know all the details, whom he did work for, who he talked to, and the names of his co-workers. Ava was very interested in the details of his workday. Brad was surprised and couldn't understand

why she wanted to know all the details, even what he ordered for lunch. Ava sensed his surprise and explained,

“I am your wife now, and I want to know everything, is that Okay, Brad?” she said in her sweet voice.

“Yes, sure,” Brad responded and started to gather the dishes trying to help her. Ava put her hand on his stopping him.

“No, baby, you leave all that for your wife,” she said in her sweet voice and smiled at him. Brad gladly accepted; he hated doing dishes.

“Why don’t you wait for me on the sofa in the living room? I’ll be there in a minute,” Ava said with a smile. Brad smiled back and went to the living room. Ava quickly collected the plates, dumped them in the sink, and went to the living room.

Ava sat next to Brad. She pulled the key for the chastity cage and asked Brad to open his fly. She then unlocked the chastity cage and put it away.

Ava leaned back on the arm of the sofa and put one leg on the back of the seat of the sofa. She looked at Brad and smiled mischievously,

“I have the desert right here for you, baby,” she said and pulled open the bows of the thong.

Brad sat across from her with his cock out of the pants staring at the loose satin panty.

Ava slowly pulled the thong up as she lifted her butt and threw it on the floor carelessly. She then pressed the index finger on the clit and moved the finger in a circular motion. The pussy lips opened and closed erotically. Brad was staring at her beautiful vagina, licking his lips.

Eva smiled at him, and after a brief moment, she moved her leg and rubbed the foot on his face. The sole of the shoe pushed his face sideways.

“Go upstairs now, undress, and lie on your bed; I’ll bring up the dessert to you,” she said in a commanding voice.

Brad nodded his head; he was aroused from Eva’s show as he got up, hurrying upstairs.



Ava waited a couple of minutes, then walked on the hardwood floors, her high heel shoes making a click-clack sound. She strolled up the stairs and into the bedroom, closing the door behind her.

Brad lay on the mattress naked and watched her. A took off her shoes and brushed Brad's face with the sole of her feet.

Without a word, Brad licked her foot. Ava looked down, smiling in contentment. She moved the foot upward, and Brad licked the heel. She changed her legs, and Brad repeated.

Ava was satisfied. She spread her legs over Brad, sat on his stomach, and lifted his head into her pussy.

"Eat your dessert now," she whispered.

Brad licked her pussy lips and stuck the tongue as deep as he could, licking and sucking her vagina juice.

After a short while, Ava got up, removed the robe, and started to undo the lace of the corset. As the corset fell to the floor, Brad gazed, revealing Ava's perky breasts.

Ava looked down at Brad, smiled, and went to her closet. She picked up a black riding whip with a red leather flap and stood above Brad.

Ava whipped his cock playfully with the flap of the riding whip and then smacked semi-hard the testicles.

"Turn around for me and spread your legs, baby," she ordered, and Brad turned and lay on his stomach.

Ava stood between Brad's legs, lifted the whip high, and ran it down hard on his ass. "Aw," Brad screamed from the pain.

Ava smiled, she liked hearing Brad's screams, and she lifted the whip high and smacked the other ass cheek. "Aw," Brad yelled again.

Ava moved to the side, bent down, and pulled Brad by his hair. "What time did I tell you to come home," she asked him.

Brad was so surprised he didn't answer. Ava held his head up by the hair, and with the other hand, she thumped the ass angrily, one hit after the other.

“Awww,” Brad cried, then realized the question and screamed, “Six, you told me six.” Ava stopped the beating but held his head up by the hair.

“What time did you come home, Brad?” she asked.

“I came around five forty-five,” he immediately responded, trying to avoid new whiplashes.

“Is five forty-five the same as six O’clock, Brad?” Ava continued pulling his head up.

“No, Ava, I am sorry, it won’t happen again,” Brad was pleading.

Ava was quiet for a few seconds, considering the situation, then let go of his head.

“Get up on your knees,” she finally ordered.

Brad got up and stood on his knees on top of the mattress. Ava smacked his ass real hard.

“Do I need to handcuff your hands?” she shouted at him.

Brad immediately put his hands behind his back and said in a weak voice, “No, Ava.”

Ava bent down and grabbed his cock. She was satisfied when she felt the hardness of the cock; Brad’s penis was as hard as a rock.

Without a word, Ava stood on all fours with her round ass in front of Brad’s cock.

“Fuck your wife, Brad,” she said in a steamy voice.

Brad walked on his knees, trying to stick his dick in her vagina with his hands on the back. After a few futile attempts, Ava put one hand between her legs, grabbed, and inserted the cock in her vagina.

“Fuck me now,” she whispered as Brad started to move the cock in and out. They moved in rhythm, and Ava pushed back when Brad moved forward.

“Yes, yes, just like that,” Ava cried, “Fuck me hard.”

Brad was excited as he banged Ava forcefully. He breathed in quick puffs shouting, “Ah,” with each forward movement into her.

“Give it to me, Brad,” Ava shouted with excitement, “Give it to me now.”

Brad screeched, and Ava felt the warm liquid inside her vagina. She leaned back at him, and they stood still until the throbbing of the cock subsided, and Brad breathed regularly.

Ava got up and lay down on her king-size bed, “Get here next to me,” she invited.

Brad climbed on the bed and looked at her with admiration. “You may touch after you clean your cum,” she said, replying to an unspoken beg.

Brad went down and licked her vagina, quickly sucking every drop. He then caressed her smooth body eagerly.

Ava lay on her back and stroked Brad’s hair as he started to suck her nipple.

“You know Brad. I need to buy a few things for the kitchen,” she said casually.

“Not a problem. I already ordered a credit card for you,” Brad replied.

Ava hid a smile and continued to run her fingertips through his hair. After a short while, she got up and said she was taking a shower. Brad stayed in bed till she returned, hoping for more time with her gorgeous body, but she kicked him out of bed. “Go to sleep in your bed, Brad,” she ordered, and Brad obeyed.

In the morning, Brad took a shower while Ava made coffee and scrambled eggs in the kitchen. He came down, smiling, and ate breakfast fast.

“Let me check your cock, Brad,” Ava said as she opened the zipper and checked that he put on the chastity cage. Brad was happy that he remembered to put it on. He didn’t want to upset Ava.

“That’s good, baby; I’ll see you for dinner at six,” she said and kissed him lightly.

Ava spent the day unpacking the rest of her stuff. She talked on the phone with friends and watched TV. At five O’clock the dinner arrived. It smelled delicious. Ava put it in the oven, set the table, and went upstairs to prepare for Brad.

She wore a red mini dress, let her hair fall freely on the shoulders, and slid into high heel sleepers. She went downstairs and waited for her husband.

At six o'clock sharp, Brad walked in. "Hi, darling," Ava greeted him from the kitchen, pretending to be busy there. Brad came to the kitchen, and Ava put her arms around his neck and gave him a quick kiss, "Sit down at the table," she cooed.

They ate dinner, and Ava repeated her interrogation of yesterday. She wanted to know every detail of his workday. Brad patiently described everything she asked for.

Ava stood up at the end of the dinner and ordered, "Go upstairs now, undress, and wait for me in your bed."

Brad nodded. He got used to the change in Ava's manner and recognized the tone of voice. He hurried upstairs.

Ava made a loud click-clack sound with the high heels sleepers as she walked upstairs a few minutes later. Brad was naked, sitting on the mattress, waiting for her. Ava got the key from her necklace and threw it to him, "Get it off," she ordered. Brad unlocked the chastity cage and gave the key back to Ava, who waited for it with an extended arm.

"You like the mirror I got," Ava asked in her sweet voice. Brad looked at the new wall mirror in front of the beds, nodded his head, and said, "Yes, it is very nice."

"Come here, baby," Ava said, standing in front of the mirror.

Brad got up and stood next to her. Ava rubbed the palm of her hands on his chest and looked into his eyes. He stood with hands on the back like a well-trained husband. Ava assessed him for a brief moment, grabbed his cock, and stroked lightly, "I think that he is ready," she said in her head as she felt the hardness of the cock.

Smiling at Brad, Ava slowly took off her dress.

Brad watched her in the mirror, thinking how gorgeous she was with the perky tits, flat stomach, and those long shapely legs.

Ava spanked Brad's ass playfully and said, "I'll be right back." She went to her closet and came out wearing a pink strap-on dildo.

Brad watched her in the mirror with apprehension.

Ava stood behind Brad and ordered in a demanding tone, "Bend down, put your hands on the knees."

Brad followed the instructions and looked up in the mirror, watching Ava as she patted his ass cheeks gently. She rubbed the tip of the dildo on the butt hole and looked him in the mirror.

"I want you to look me in the eyes. Do you understand, Brad?" she said in a commanding voice.

"Yes, Ava," Brad responded, not daring to take his eyes off her.

Ava continued to rub the dildo on his butt hole and looked him in the eyes. Then, without any warning, she shoved the dildo into the asshole in one swift movement. Brad made load "Ah," from surprise and sensations in his groin.

Ava spanked him hard on his ass, "Keep looking in my eyes, Brad," she said in a warning tone. Brad immediately focused his eyes on her.

Ava moved the dildo slowly in and out while running her fingertips on his back and patting the ass cheeks. She increased the pace, and Brad began to feel that his cock was getting hard, and the sensations in the ass made him want to stroke the cock and release the pressure in his testicles.

As if Ava read his mind, she ordered, "Brad, straighten up and put your hand on top of your head."

Brad did as he was told and stood straight with the hands behind his neck. He watched Ava twitching his nipples while moving the dildo in and out. She then extended one arm and stroked the cock lightly.

"Is that what you want, Brad," she whispered in Brad's ear while her nipples dug into his back. Brad didn't respond; he was overwhelmed with the sensations in his body and heavily breathed with low moans trying to contain his reaction.

“Is that what you want, Brad,” Ava repeated the whisper in his ear and twisted the nipple hard while the other hand stroked the cock gently.

Brad woke up from his trance and responded, “Yes, Ava.”

Ava smiled evilly at him, pushed the dildo hard into his ass, and started to stroke the cock fast with a tighter grip.

“Is that what you want, Brad?” she shouted.

Brad couldn’t take it anymore and yelled, “Yes, that’s what I want.”

Ava twisted his nipple, “Look at me,” she shouted at him.

Brad opened his eyes and looked into her eyes. “Tell me what you want, Brad,” Ava talked in his ear.

“I want it in the ass,” he meekly replied.

Ava started to move the cock in and out, stroking his cock, and whispered in his ear, “Tell me you want to fuck in the ass.”

Brad hesitated, and Ava squeezed his nipple real hard. “I want to fuck in the ass,” Brad said in a weak voice. Ava let go of his nipple and continued to move the dildo in his ass as she stroked his cock at the same pace.

“I want to hear it again and louder,” she whispered while looking him in the eyes.

“I want to fuck in the ass,” Brad shouted.

“That’s my boy,” Ava said, smiling at him warmly as she moved her tits in circles on his back, the erect nipple brushing him gently.

After a brief moment, Ava started to move the dildo fast and tightened the grip on his cock, stroking in short movements at the base of the penis head.

“Come for your wife, come now,” she whispered as she pressed her tits into his back and twisted her hand on his penis head. Brad screamed his lung out and shot a strong jet of semen, spraying it all over the mirror.

Ava held his throbbing cock satisfied with her handiwork. She smiled and waited for him to calm down. As his breathing returned to normal, she slowly pulled the dildo, unfastened the straps, and stepped back.

“Down on the knees, now,” she ordered and looked at him in the mirror. Brad dropped to his knees and looked at her, eager to obey.

Ava walked around, stood in front of him, and spread her legs, “Kiss me now,” she ordered. Brad moved forward and pressed his face in between her legs, stuck his tongue between the pussy lips, and licked and sucked with low moans.

Ava caressed his head, “Did you like my cock in your ass, Brad?” she asked while he was working his tongue in her cunt.

Brad lifted his head for a second and said, “Yes, Ava, I liked it.”

Ava smiled at him as she watched how he licked her pussy with hands behind his back, “He is proficient, this hubby of mine,” she said in her head.

“Fuck me, baby, make me come,” she whispered to him. Brad stabbed his tongue in and out, then licked her clit in rapid tongue movements.

“Yes, just like that,” Ava cried with pleasure, “Yes, yes, yes,” she screamed as she reached her climax and pulled Brad’s head into her. Brad felt the jolt of her body and slowed down and kissed her pussy lips tenderly.

After a short while, Ava stepped back and put on a red silk nightgown. “I am going to wash up and then go to bed,” she informed Brad, who was still on the knees watching what she was doing, “You stay here.”

She came from the bathroom and stood in front of Brad, who was still on his knees. “Down to the feet, kiss me goodnight,” she ordered.

Brad bent and kissed her feet and said in a meek voice, “Goodnight, Ava.”

Ava was satisfied after a few good night announcements and went to bed. As she lay under the cover, she said quietly, “You may go to bed, Brad,” and turned off the light.

In the morning, Ava woke up with Brad and went downstairs to make breakfast while Brad took a shower and got ready for work. They sat at the kitchen table, Ava drinking coffee and Brad eating scrambled eggs and bacon.

“How did you sleep, honey,” Ava asked in a concerned voice.

“Like a baby,” Brad said, smiling. Ava smiled back and continued to drink her coffee in silence.

When Brad finished eating, he got up, ready to leave.

Ava stood on her high-heel sleepers and put her arms around his neck. She kissed him lightly, “Have a great day at work, honey,” she said in her sweet voice. And then Ava reached down to check if Brad’s penis was secured. She didn’t feel the chastity cage and stepped back and unzipped the fly to double-check.

“I am sorry,” Brad started to apologize, “I forgot to put it on. I’ll do it right now,” he said and turned around and went upstairs while Ava’s angry stare followed him. Ava said quietly when he came back down the stairs, “Have a good day at work; I’ll see you at six.”

Brad was relieved and smiled happily, “You have a good day too, honey,” as he left the house.

When Brad came home at six o’clock, Ava opened the door dressed in a black bra and black leather mini skirt. “Hi, honey,” she said and ran the palm over his cheek.

Brad smiled, “Hi Ava,” he reciprocated.

Ava’s manners changed instantly. She looked sternly at him, “Go upstairs now and wait for me.”

Brad was concerned. No dinner, and immediately upstairs, something wasn’t right. He swallowed nervously and went upstairs to the bedroom. Ava made him wait for an hour before he heard the click-clack sound of her high heel shoes.

Ava entered the bedroom and found Brad sitting in the chair. She walked to her closet and ordered behind her back, “Undress and unlock,” as she threw the key to him.

She came out of the closet with handcuffs and a leather loop spanking paddle. She stood behind Brad, took the chastity key from him, and cuffed his hands. Brad’s cock was soft and dwindling as he feared what would happen.



Ava pushed his back and barked, "Go in front of the mirror." Brad stood in front of the mirror and noticed it was clean, with no trace of the semen from last night. Ava dragged a square bench with a cushioned seat and set it in front of Brad.

"Stand on the knees here," she said, pointing at the bench and helping him to stand on his knees in front of the mirror.

Ava stood behind him and took off her bra. Her firm breasts perked proudly with erect pink nipples. Ava looked at Brad with a slight smile and hit the palm of her hand with the paddle. The leather loop made a "Whap" sound when it hit her hand.

"Brad, I want you to look at my tits and tell me if they bounce or not when I ask you, you understand?" she asked in an even voice.

"Yes, Ava, I understand," he replied.

Ava hit the palm several times, then beat his ass lightly.

"Bounced?" she inquired. "No, Ava," he replied. Ava lifted the paddle high and came down hard on his ass.

"Aww," Brad screamed. "Shut up, Brad, and tell me if my tits bounced," she shouted.

Brad caught his breath, tried to be quiet, and answered, "Yes, they bounced." Ava smiled kindly and hit him semi-hard.

"Bounced?"

"No, Ava." She smiled and lifted her hand way up and came down hard. Brad clenched his teeth, trying not to scream from the pain.

"Bounced?"

"Yes, Ava," he replied in a crying voice containing himself.

She gave him another hard whip, and Brad responded with yes. Then she stepped back and moved her arm left and right, smacking the ass relentlessly. Brad couldn't help it and yelled loud.

Ava stopped after a few hits and patted Brad's ass gently, "Did I tell you to put the chastity cage every morning?" she sweetly asked.

“Yes, Ava,” Brad quickly admitted.

“And what happened this morning?” Ava continued sweetly.

“I am sorry, Ava, I forgot.” Ava smiled at him, lifted the paddle, and whipped him mercilessly, one smack after another.

“You never forget my orders, never, never, never,” she shouted as she whipped his ass.

“I will never forget again, Ava. Please stop, please,” Brad pleaded, tears running down his face.

Ava stopped, turned around, and went to her closet.

A minute later, Ava returned with a bottle of liquid and a small rug. She poured some on the cloth, stood behind Brad, and wiped it on one ass cheek.

“Awww,” Brad’s scream was ear-piercing as he felt the burning pain in his ass.

“You will remember to put the chastity cage, Brad?” Ava asked in a sweet voice.

“Yes, I swear I’ll remember, I’ll remember,” he cried out loud.

Ava looked at him, “I want to make sure that you remember, honey,” she said and brushed the other ass cheek.

Brad screamed again from the burning pain sobbing with short breaths, tears running down his face.

Ava stood before him, held his head, pulled him into her breast, and whispered, “Here, baby, take it. They are not bouncing now.”

Brad devoured her breast, finding comfort in sucking her nipple. She caressed his head, bent her head, and talked in his ear,

“You’ll be a good husband and put the chastity every morning, right, Brad?”

Brad pulled out of her breast and eagerly said, “Yes, Ava, I’ll never forget to put the chastity,” and got back to sucking the nipple.

She kissed the top of his head and said, “That’s good. I want you to be a good husband. You understand, baby?”

He nodded his head while sucking her breasts hungrily. Ava patted his head affectionately and waited patiently until the sobbing subsided.

“Get down on the floor,” Ava said as she helped him to get off the bench.

Brad stood on his knees on the floor, looking at his wife submissively.

Ava stepped back and slowly pulled the mini skirt down, let it fall to the floor then kicked it away. She then put one foot on the bench, stretching her legs wide. She looked at Brad, gestured with her hand to come closer, and said, “Worship me like a good husband.”

Brad moved on the knees and started where she pointed, the foot on the bench. He kissed and licked the foot, moving up to the leg and thigh and ending with his face between her legs, kissing and licking the pink lips of the pussy, whining like a puppy.

“Yes, baby, just like that,” Ava moaned when Br shoved his tongue in and out, licked and sucked her clit, eager to please his wife.

Ava held Brad’s head in both hands, pulling him into her while moving the groin up and down, sliding her pussy over his tongue. They both moaned in low voices as Ava got wet and aroused, “Stand up baby,” she whispered.

Brad managed to stand up with hands tied on the back. Ava wrapped her arm around his neck and, with the other hand, grabbed his cock, feeling the hardness. She stroked the cock, pulled his face closer, and kissed him passionately.

Brad got very excited as he kissed her back with all his heart. Ava felt the cock hardening like a rock.

While they kissed Ava, inserted the penis head into her vagina, then moved her hand, held his butt tight into her, and forced her groin down. They kissed; their tongues danced in sync as they kissed fervently while Brad’s penis drilled into her.

Brad pumped his erect penis. Ava moved her groin at his pace, pushing down when he shoved in. They moved in slow motion, tongues touching.

Brad's cock was a solid rock inside his wife's vagina.

Brad moved his cock fast. Ava hugged his neck tightly, moved her lips next to his ear, and she whispered,

"Fuck me faster, baby," Brad compiled and drilled his cock in a quick motion while she pressed his butt and neck into her.

"Yes, baby, fuck me good," she continued to whisper, "Make love to your wife."

Brad was aroused to the max. He breathed with heavy, "Ah, Ah," sounds and was ready to explode. Ava sensed it and whispered,

"Yes, baby, give it to me," as she spanked his ass a few times and shouted, "Give it to me now!"

Brad exploded inside her and shot a strong jet. His cock continued to pulsate, ejaculating tiny drops while Ava pushed his butt hard, keeping the penis inside her body. She then moved her head and kissed him again. Brad was beyond a thrill. He kissed her back with enthusiasm while his penis was throbbing inside her.

Slowly, Ava released the pressure on his butt, then moved her hand and put it on his chest. She gently pushed him away and said, "Turn around, baby." Brad turned around, and she took off the handcuff. He turned back and looked at her with begging eyes. Ava knew what he wanted, and she put the palm of her hand on his face and said in a gentle voice, "Not now, baby. I'll let you touch me later."

Brad was disappointed but accepted. He knew that it worked better for him if he obeyed her.

Ava went to the bathroom and closed the door behind her as if telling Brad that it was off-limits. She came out a few minutes later wearing her nightgown.

"Take a shower, Brad, and then you can join me in the bed," she said, smiling at him. Brad rushed to the bathroom, took a quick shower, wiped himself dry, and hurried to the bedroom excited.

Ava sat on the king-size bed, leaning on the headboard. As she saw him hurrying out of the bathroom, she patted the space next to her, "Come here, baby," she said in her sweet voice. Brad climbed on the bed and sat next to her.

"You may touch your wife now, Brad," she said softly. Brad bent and kissed her neck, hugging her while inserting his hands under the nightgown, touching and feeling her firm breasts and long legs. God, he loved touching and feeling her gorgeous body.

Ava stroked his head gently and let him have free access for a couple of minutes.

"That's enough, Brad. Go to your bed now," she said in a commanding voice.

Brad reluctantly removed his hands from under the nightgown and rolled down to his mattress without a word. Ava said goodnight and turned off the light.

Brad lay in bed and ran the evening events in his head. It was interesting how cruel she was when she whipped him and how she transformed into a loving wife. I shouldn't make her angry; he thought with a smile, and he fell asleep;

The following day it was back to routine. Brad ate breakfast, Ava opened the zipper and checked the chastity cage, and then she walked him to the door and wished him a good day. Brad went to work happy, and he couldn't wait till six o'clock to see his wife again.

He came home promptly at six and was greeted with a kiss. Ava wore a purple cocktail dress and white high-heel pumps. Her hair was in a French bun, and the diamond earrings shimmered on her ears. She looked fabulous.

The house smelled deliciously from the food that was cooking in the kitchen. They sat at the table and ate dinner. Ava was her usual and interrogated him about every minute at work. He got used to it and happily told her what he did, who he spoke to, and what he ate for lunch.

After dinner, she kissed him and said, "I am going out soon to have a drink with Stephanie. You remember her, don't you?"

“Of course I do. She was Steve’s girlfriend that introduced us,” Brad said indignantly.

Ava warmly smiled at him, “You don’t mind if I go out, do you? I haven’t seen her for a long time,” she said gently.

“No, I don’t mind. I have some work to do anyway, have a good time, honey,” he responded as she picked up her purse and left.

Ava came home around midnight and found Brad sitting in the bedroom chair, reading a book. Brad looked up as she entered. Ava dropped her purse on the floor and stood in front of Brad.

“Hi, baby,” she said in a sultry voice. Brad looked at her lovingly. Ava bent and grabbed the book from him, threw it on the floor, and then put one foot on the chair seat. She then pulled up her dress, exposing her beautiful vagina in front of Brad.

“Make love to me, baby,” she said in a hoarse voice. Brad immediately complied and pushed his head between her legs. I love licking those soft pink lips with lustrous scent Brad thought as he shoved his tongue between the vagina lips moving it up and down in slow loving licks.

“Make me come, baby,” Ava whispered while caressing his head. Brad moved his tongue rapidly over her clit, licked and sucked while moaning in a low voice.

“That’s it, don’t stop,” Ava shrieked with excitement as she shuddered and reached the climax she needed. She stayed still a few seconds, then put the leg down and walked to the bathroom without a word. Brad stayed next to the chair, confused, and watched her.

Ava came out of the bathroom a few minutes later wearing black nightgown lingerie; her hair fell on her shoulders in long waves. She is beautiful, Brad thought as he watched her climb on the bed. Ava looked at him, smiled politely, and said softly, “I am tired and will probably sleep tomorrow morning.”

Brad nodded his head in understanding, then hummed with anxiety, “Hmm, Ava, can I take off the chastity?” he asked in a small voice.

It was like thunder hit the room. Ava got up from the bed, went to the closet, and grabbed a riding whip. She returned with an angry look and slapped his face, “Get down on all fours, you piece of shit,” she screamed at him.

Brad was shocked at Ava’s mood change but immediately went down on all fours. “Pull your pants down,” she ordered. He did as he was told, straightening up, dropping the pants, and then assumed the doggy stand.

Ava stood behind him and whipped the ass on smack after the other as she screamed at him, “Your cock belongs to me! I decide when you have the chastity on or off,” relentlessly beating him.

Brad tried not to cry, it was excruciating, and he didn’t understand why Ava was so angry at him.

“You never ask me to remove the chastity, you understand?” she shouted as she whipped his ass hard.

Brad got it. “Yes, Ava, I am sorry, I’ll never ask you again,” he cried in a pleading voice, starting to sob heavily.

Ava stopped, looked at him, then said, “Turn around and beg me to accept your apology.” Brad turned around and kissed her feet.

“Please accept my apology, please, Ava,” he pleaded.

Ava felt some tears drop on her feet, and it disgusted her. She stepped back, climbed on her bed, and turned off the light without a word.

Brad waited a few minutes on all fours, then crawled to his mattress, undressed, and tried to fall asleep. It was difficult with the pain he felt in his butt.

Brad got up quietly in the morning and went to work, careful not to interrupt his wife’s sleep.

He came home at six o’clock. Ava was in the kitchen, and the house smelled deliciously from her cooking. A promising sign, Brad thought. He walked into the kitchen and found Ava dressed in a tight white tank top and red fluffy mini dress, the long legs on red high-heel pumps were spread apart as she bent over one of the pans. Brad looked at the tip of the round ass

peeking under the short skirt and couldn't help a smile while thinking to himself, God, she is gorgeous.

Ava heard him walking in and looked up, smiling, "Hi honey," she said in a sweet voice as if nothing happened last night.

"I brought you this," Brad said, giving her a small jewelry box. Ava opened it and was delighted with the diamond pendant glistening at her. She immediately put it on and went to the mirror in the entry room.

Brad stood behind her as she looked at herself in the mirror. "It is beautiful," she exclaimed and kissed him lovingly. Brad was glad that he made her happy. He learned that there were rewards when Ava was delighted.

Ava gently pushed him away, "Let's have dinner, honey," she said in a sweet voice while taking the key from her necklace and giving it to him without any explanation. Brad followed her to the dining room, and while she was busy in the kitchen, he removed the chastity cage and breathed with relief.

Ava came with the dinner plates, and they sat down to eat. Ava extended her hand on the table, "The key, please," she said in a stern voice. Brad gave her back the key, wondering how she knew he used it. Ava smiled at him and started her usual interrogation about his day at work.

After dinner, Ava suggested going out dancing, "Change your clothes and let's go," she ordered in her sweet voice.

Brad was happy to oblige. They went to a nearby club, and Brad had a good time drinking and dancing. He saw quite a few men ogling his wife and was proud of her. Ava held his hand when they came home and said, "Let's stay outside for a while," and she led him to the backyard.

She then pushed him against the house wall, "Hands on the back," she whispered as she bent, opened the zipper, and pulled out his cock. Ava stroked the cock a few times, kissed the penis head, licked it like an ice cream cone, and then hungrily sucked the entire length of the penis.

Brad aroused, his penis erected as hard as a rock, and he moaned softly, breathing the fresh air in his backyard. It was exciting to be outside and



make out.

Ava came up and kissed his lips while stroking his cock, and then she moved next to him, put her hands on the wall, stretching out her round ass.

“Fuck me, baby,” she said in a sultry voice.

Brad stood behind her, keeping his hands on the back. Ava extended back one hand, grabbed the cock, and pushed it into her wet vagina, right under the edge of the skirt.

Brad started to move his cock in and out while Ava held on to the wall with two hands pushing the ass back when he banged. They both moaned with pleasure and moved in the same rhythm. Brad felt the skirt’s ruffles, touching this cock when he moved out. It was an arousing tingle and exciting to be outside in the cold air and fuck his gorgeous wife.

“Faster baby,” he heard Ava’s voice as he increased the speed while Ava started to move her groin in circles pushing back into him.

“You may grab my waist with your hands,” Ava said in a hushed voice.

Brad was thrilled; he held Ava's waist, feeling her smooth skin, and pulled her hard into his crotch with each forward movement of his cock. He breathed heavily, excitedly with short puffs, and pounded Ava’s pussy.

“Yes, baby, bang me hard,” Ava murmured as Brad pounded her harder and harder. He moved fast and couldn’t hold it any longer. Brad screamed with pleasure and came. He didn’t care if anyone heard him and released a huge load. Satisfied, Brad pulled Ava into him, his cock throbbing wildly, and he breathed with quick intakes.

Ava straightened up and put her arm back, patting Brad’s head, “That was good, honey,” she whispered to him.

Brad kept holding her waist, not letting her go. Ava let him have it for a brief moment, then put her hands on his hands, “That’s enough, Brad, get your hands off me,” she ordered sternly.

The moment had gone for Brad, and reluctantly, he removed his hands. Ava turned around, ran the palm of her hand on his face, and smiled at him.

“Let’s get inside now,” she said softly. Brad nodded, walking around the front door and into their home.

As she entered the bedroom, Ava pulled the tank top off her, threw it in the air, undid the skirt, let it fall to the floor as she walked to the bathroom, and closed the door behind her. Brad knew better than intruding on her and patiently waited until she came out.

A few minutes later, Ava wore red lingerie nightgown and high-heel sleepers. She looked at Brad, put her hands on her waist, and said in a commanding voice, “Take a shower and put on the chastity cage.”

Brad got used to the change of manners and recognized the commanding tone. He quickly went to the bathroom and closed the door. “Keep the door open,” he heard her voice.

He opened the door and then got into the shower. Ava walked into the bathroom and watched him. When he got out of the shower, she looked at him for a few seconds and then left the bathroom. Brad wiped himself dry and put on the chastity cage. He then came out of the bathroom and found Ava sitting in her bed.

Ava gestured with the index finger to come closer. He stood naked before her, and she checked the chastity cage. Satisfied, she lay in and smiled at him, “You may sleep in my bed tonight, no touching,” she said in a low, commanding voice.

Brad was delighted; he walked to the other side of the bed and climbed up, lying next to her. She turned her back to him and turned off the light. Brad lay in bed, looking at her back and the long hair luxuriously spread on the pillow. Moonlight penetrated from the window, and he could see the curves of her body.

As if Ava felt Brad’s stare, she turned around and looked at him with a slight smile. She then gently ran her hand over his face,

“Go to sleep, hubby, sweet dreams,” she whispered kindly.

Wow, Brad thought excitedly. She hadn’t called me hubby since the honeymoon. He closed his eyes and fell asleep minutes later with a happy smile.



### 3

## A Guest at Home

Brad and Ava lived comfortably with a well-established routine. Each morning Ava checked that the chastity cage was adequately secured, and Ava treated Brad with a nice meal every day at six in the evening. Brad obeyed Ava's every command and got used to her changing roles as a lover or a cruel, domineering woman.

There were few instances where she had to punish him, and they lived in good harmony. Now and then, Ava let Brad sleep in the big bed, always with the chastity cage. All other nights he slept on the mattress next to Ava's bed.

Ava visited him at work several times and wanted to meet all the people he mentioned at home. She came to work dressed professionally with a beautiful black jacket, white shirt, and a pencil skirt that showed her long shapely legs. Everybody at work loved her and complimented Brad for having such a lovely wife.

One day, Brad came home from work and found Ava sitting in the living room with Stephanie, the old girlfriend of his friend Steve.

"Hi, honey," Ava greeted him, "You remember Stephanie, don't you?"

"Of course; how are you, Stephanie?" Brad responded politely. Stephanie is a bombshell, Brad thought as he smiled at the pretty blond sitting in his living room.

"Stephanie and I already ate. Why don't you eat your dinner first and then join us," Ava said gently. Brad nodded and went to the dining room, ate the prepared dinner, and then came back to the living room.

"Come sit with me," Ava said sweetly and patted the seat next to her on the sofa. Stephanie just smiled politely at him from the chair she sat in.

Brad sat next to Ava, and she put her arm around his neck. He was careful not to hug her back unless she gave him explicit permission. Ava was particular about that, and Brad agreed and obeyed her rules.

“You know Brad, Stephanie is engaged and getting married next month,” Ava pitched in.

“Really?” Brad said surprisedly, “Who is the lucky guy?” He knew it was not his friend Steve since Steve broke up with her long ago.

“His name is Tom. He is a banker and a real sweetheart,” Stephanie joined the conversation smiling proudly.

“You know Brad, I told Stephanie to get Tom a chastity cage just like yours,” Ava said casually. Brad’s face got red from embarrassment when Ava mentioned the chastity cage in front of Stephanie.

Ava looked at him and smiled wickedly, “I told Stephanie that I’d show her how to do the chastity cage,” Ava continued to talk as if she spoke about the weather. Brad cringed as he started understanding where Ava was going with this conversation.

“Why don’t you show Stephanie your chastity cage, Brad?” Ava suggested in her sweet voice. Brad froze and didn’t move. Ava leaned on him and whispered in his ear.

“Get naked right now, or you’ll watch my tits bouncing all night long,” she said in a commanding voice in his ear.

Brad remembered the beating Ava administered too well when she made him watch her tits bouncing.

Brad slowly got up. “Stephanie,” Ava said, “Brad will show you how the chastity cage work,” as she spanked Brad’s ass playfully.

Brad opened the zipper and put down his pants. “Brad, I said naked,” Ava said in a warning tone. Brad immediately took off his shirt and quickly yanked the shoes with the pants. He didn’t want to upset Ava.

Brad stood naked in front of Ava and Stephanie, who watched him with an amused smile.

“Do you see it, Stephanie,” Ava asked.

“Yes,” Stephanie replied with a smile, then looked at Brad and continued, “Come closer to me, Brad.”

Brad looked back at Ava, and she spanked his ass hard, “Do what she says, Brad,” she said in a commanding voice.

Brad walked naked and stood in front of Stephanie. She pulled the chastity cage and examined it.

“Very nice,” she said, “I should get one for Tom.” Stephanie looked at Brad and pulled her skirt up, revealing a delicate shaved pussy.

“Ava, would you mind if Brad makes me wet?” Stephanie asked casually, “I feel comfortable with his cock in the chastity cage,” she elaborated.

“Not at all,” Ava replied. “Brad, get down on your knees,” Ava commanded from the sofa.

Brad was used to obeying her and didn’t think twice. He dropped to his knees in front of Stephanie.

“You are such a good husband,” Stephanie said, putting her hand on the back of his head and pulling him between her legs. Brad kissed and licked her pussy. Her scent was different than Ava’s, but it was also arousing. As he licked and kissed, he became more excited and aroused. He felt the pain in his groin. His cock hardened but couldn’t erect.

“How is he doing, Stephanie?” Ava inquired politely.

“He is great. You got a perfect husband here,” Stephanie responded in an exciting voice. She then put her legs over his shoulder and leaned back, enjoying herself.

Ava and Stephanie continued their conversation while Brad was licking and sucking Stephanie’s clit. After some time, Ava got up and stood behind Brad, spanked the ass, and said in a commanding voice, “Get on with it, Brad, make her come.”

Brad moved his tongue over Stephanie’s clit fast and sucked it. Stephanie moaned loud, and her body jolted as she moaned loud, enjoying the climax.

Ava stood next to them and smiled. She pulled Brad's head from Stephanie’s vagina and ordered him to stand up.

Brad stood up and watched Stephanie as she slowly recovered from his tender touch.

“Stephanie,” Ava said, “Let me show you how the chastity cage works,” Ava said, pulling the key from the necklace and unlocking the chastity cage. Brad’s cock sprang to life, hardened instantly in front of Stephanie.

“Wow, that’s a nice cock,” Stephanie exclaimed. She looked at Ava with a mischievous smile, “May I?” she asked.

“Be my guest,” Ava responded and whispered in Brad’s ear, “Hands behind the back, baby.”

Stephanie grabbed Brad’s cock in her hand and stroked it a few times, feeling the hardness. Ava stood behind Brad, ran the middle finger over the rim of his butt hole, and then shoved her finger inside his ass. “Be good to Stephanie,” she whispered in his ear.

Stephanie got up and turned around, bending down her hands on the chair’s seat. Ava lifted Stephanie’s skirt and held Brad’s cock in one hand while she fingered his ass. She then pushed the cock inside Stephanie’s vagina and whispered in Brad’s ear, “Follow my finger,” as she moved her finger slowly in, deeper inside Brad’s ass, and then slowly out. Brad thrust his cock in concert with Ava’s finger.

“How is it, Stephanie?” Ava checked.

“It is excellent,” Stephanie replied, starting to moan, enjoying herself.

Ava moved her finger faster, and Brad banged Stephanie more quickly.

“Don’t you dare to come inside her, Brad,” Ava whispered as she increased the pace.

Stephanie moaned louder as Ava moved her finger faster. After a short while, Stephanie cried, and her body shuddered.

Brad was surprised she came so quickly but was happy since he wouldn’t last much longer.

Ava pulled him out as Stephanie turned around and sat back in the chair.

“That was what I needed,” Stephanie said with a content sigh.

“Stephanie, let me show you how to put on the chastity cage,” Ava said to her. Stephanie looked at the erect cock and smiled with disbelief.

Ava standing in front of Brad, clasped his balls, looked him in the eyes, and twisted the testicles real hard. “Awww,” Brad screamed. Ava slapped his face with the other hand while keeping the pressure on the testicles, “Shut up,” she hissed.

Brad cringed from the pain, his eyes filled with tears as he tried to contain himself and not scream from the pain. After a few seconds, Ava let go of his testicles. She checked his penis. It was soft as she expected.

“You see, Stephanie, you put this part behind the testicles and this on top till you hear the click,” Ava explained as she put on the chastity cage and secured it.

“Stephanie and I are going out for a drink now,” Ava said, “Take a shower and wait for me naked in bed, you understand?” Brad nodded his head. “Get going,” Ava shouted as she spanked his ass. Brad left the room and went upstairs.

“You got a good hubby here,” Stephanie said with a smile. Ava smiled at her and said, “Let’s go. I need a drink.”

Brad heard the door close behind them and went downstairs to collect his clothes. He took a long shower and then got naked, waiting for his wife in bed.

Ava came home a couple of hours later. She entered the bedroom, checked Brad’s, and went to the closet, where she undressed and picked a giant dildo. Naked, Ava went back to the bedroom and sat on Brad’s chest. He watched as she took the dildo and shoved it into her vagina. Ava looked at him, smiling, then turned and moved up to his face.

“Lick my ass, baby,” she said in a sweet voice. Brad stuck the tongue and licked Ava’s ass sitting on his face. While he worked his tongue in her ass, Ava moved the dildo in and out of her vagina.

“How did you like Stephanie?” she asked while they both were busy with Ava’s private parts.

“She is nice,” Brad muffled voice reached her from under her ass. Ava smiled to herself.

“Would you like to fuck her again?” she asked. Brad wasn’t sure how to answer that question as it might get him in trouble.



“Oh, I don’t know,” he replied, uncommitted. Ava smiled to herself again.

“Stephanie liked your cock, and she might want it again,” she said while enjoying the tingle in her butt hole.

“Oh, I don’t know,” he replied again.

Ava sat quietly on his face, let him work her ass, and after some time, she got up and sat on the chair with the dildo still inside her pussy.

“Come here, Brad,” she called on him.

Brad got up from the mattress and stood in front of Ava. He watched the dildo sliding in and out of her cunt.

Ava pulled the key from the necklace and unlocked the chastity cage. Brad’s cock sprang out and stretched forward.

Ava stroked the cock. Brad was hard as a rock. She pulled the dildo from her pussy and placed it beside Brad’s penis.

“Look at that,” she exclaimed, “Your cock is shorter than the dildo.” Brad looked at the dildo with apprehension. It was at least three inches longer than his cock.

“You have a small penis, darling. No wonder you cannot satisfy me,” she said in an accusing tone.

Brad started to feel that the world was crumbling around him. What does she mean I cannot satisfy her, he thought in panic.

“But Ava, I thought you came when we had sex,” Brad countered to salvage his pride.

“Ha, ha, ha,” Ava laughed, “I never came from your cock, just from your tongue,” she said sarcastically, “But Stephanie liked your cock.”

Brad was astonished, speechless, and confused.

Ava stood up, put one foot on the chair’s seat, put one arm around his neck, and stroked the cock.

“Fuck me with your little penis, Brad,” she whispered in his ear and pushed the penis head into her pussy.

Brad moved his groin, pushed in, and started to bang her real hard. “I’ll show her how good my penis is,” he said to himself as he moved furiously.

“Fuck good with this petite penis,” she said in his ear, and Brad banged her harder.

Ava enjoyed teasing and torturing Brad. “Yes, just like that,” she whispered as Brad heavily breathed and started sweat from the effort. Ava decided to bring it to an end. She spanked his ass and whispered in his ear, “Come for me,” and spanked his ass harder, “Come now!”

Brad shot his load with a loud shriek. Ava held his butt, pulling him into her tightly.

“You came good for me, baby, real good,” she said affectionately, “I like it when you come inside me,” she added and kissed his lips. Brad eagerly kissed her back, trying to draw all the affection he could while his cock was still deep inside her.

Ava pushed him away and went to the bathroom to wash up. She came out wearing new pink nightgown lingerie. “I am going to bed,” she informed Brad and turned off the light.

Brad lay in bed thinking about what happened tonight, the fuck with Stephanie that he enjoyed, and the fuck with Ava that always delivered high climax. “I am not sure what’s going on,” he said in his head, “And I don’t really care.”

The next day life went back to normal; Ava checked his chastity cage in the morning and interrogated him at night about every minute at work. She usually took off the Chastity cage in the evening to let him sleep comfortably.

A few days later, they watched TV after dinner, and after some time, Ava got bored, turned off the TV, and commanded, “Go upstairs and wait for me in bed.”

Brad went upstairs and lay naked in bed, wearing only the Chastity cage. He waited for a long time, and Ava did not come up. He finally decided to sit on the chair and read the book he started a few days ago.

While he was absorbed in the book, Ava came to the bedroom. Brad lifted his head and smiled. Ava went to the closet, got the spanking paddle, and then set the bench in front of the mirror.

“Come here, Brad,” she said in a commanding voice.

Brad approached her cautiously. "Get up on the bench on all fours, now!" she barked at him.

Brad climbed on the bench and stood on all fours watching Ava in the mirror as she took off her dress and stood naked behind him, holding the spanking paddle.

She whipped his ass gently, "Tell me when my tits bounce, you understand, Brad?" she said softly.

"Yes, Ava," he immediately responded, trying not to anger her.

Ava lifted her hand and struck down fast, smacking the ass hard and watching him in the mirror.

Brad made a low "Aw," and meekly said, "They bounced."

Ava smiled at him and hit him gently, then she lifted her hand again and smacked him hard.

"Bounced," Brad said, trying to contain his cry. Ava looked at him and ran the paddle over his back.

"Did I tell you to wait for me in bed or the chair, Brad?" she asked softly.

"In bed, Ava," Brad dutifully replied. Ava lifted her hand and started to whip his ass slowly, enjoying hearing that her tits bounced with each smack. Brad started to cry and sobbed heavily as he said: "Bounced." Ava stopped after sometime

"Go to bed now," she said as she looked at him with contempt.

Brad got off the bench sobbing with tears running down his face. He went to his mattress and got under the cover quietly, trying to get comfortable with the chastity cage since Ava kept it on him.

A few days later, he came home. It was unusually quiet downstairs, and he was wondering where Ava was. He went upstairs he walked into the bedroom. Brad gasped, astonished when he saw Ava and Stephanie naked on the bed, kissing voraciously.

Ava noticed him, "Hi, Brad, Stephanie came to visit us," Ava said, giggling happily.

Brad was shocked. He never saw two women making out. Ava sat up on the bed and looked at him with a smile.

“Stephanie is getting married next week, and she wanted to see how I trained you to be a good hubby,” she said in a cheerful voice.

Stephanie looked at him and smiled kindly, “Hi Brad,” she said.

Brad looked at her appreciating the big boobs, long blond hair, and the shaved smooth triangle. He felt the jerk of excitement as his cock attempted to erect in the chastity cage.

Ava got up from the bed and slid into her high heel sleeper. “Undress now, honey,” she said to Brad as she ran her palm over his face on the way to the closet.

Brad took off his clothes and stood naked, embarrassed under the watching glare of Stephanie.

Ava came out of the closet, holding handcuffs and the riding-whip with the red leather flap, and handcuffed quickly.

“You see, Steph, when I restrain Brad’s hand, he is totally helpless and will do anything I say,” Ava explained to Stephanie, who sat on the bed and watched intently. Ava turned to Brad, “Down, on the knees,” pointing her polished index finger to her feet.

Brad obediently went down to his knees and looked up at Ava, waiting for his next cue.

“Steph, come here,” Ava said. Stephanie got up from the bed and stood next to Ava. The two women, naked, enjoyed watching Brad on his knees.

“You see, in this position, it is easy for him to reach your pussy,” Ava elaborated and then commanded, “Brad, kiss Steph’s pussy now.”

Brad walked on his knees and pressed his head between Stephanie's legs, kissing her pussy lips. Ava patted his head and talked to Stephanie, “You like it?” Stephanie nodded her head with a happy smile.

Ava moved behind Brad and slapped the ass with the riding-whip, “Kiss the feet, and thank Stephanie for letting you kiss her cunt,” Ava ordered.

Brad hesitated for a second and got a few hard smacks from Ava. He then bent his head down, kissed Stephanie’s feet, and said, “Thank you, Stephanie,” repeatedly.

“That’s enough. Get up on your knees,” Ava ordered.

“Turn around, Steph. I want him to clean your ass. You can watch him in the mirror,” Ava said to Stephanie, who gladly turned around.

Ava whipped Brad’s, “Go ahead,” she said, and Brad licked Stephanie’s ass for the enjoyment of the two women. Brad thought Ava’s ass was smoother than Stephanie’s, but it was still okay with him if that was what his wife wanted him to do.

After licking Stephanie's ass for a while, Ava ordered Brad to climb on the bed. He sat on the ankles at the edge of the bed, watching the two naked women wondering what would happen next.

Ava smiled at Stephanie, “Get ready for me, Steph,” she said in an intimate voice. Stephanie smiled and lay on the bed across from Brad, looking at him with an amused smile.

Ava revisited her closet and came out wearing a pink strap-on dildo. She sat next to Stephanie and ran her hands over her chest and breasts.

“Are you wet for me, Steph?” she asked in a hushed voice.

“Yes, your hubby did a good job,” she replied, breathing heavily.

Ava smiled, pulled the key from her necklace, and unlocked the chastity cage. She then got on top of Stephanie, inserted the dildo into her pussy, and turned her head to look at Brad.

“Brad get your face in my ass,” she ordered. Brad moved on his knees behind her, sat on his ankles, and stuck his head into her ass.

“Lick my butt hole and stay with me when I move,” Ava ordered as she pumped the dildo in and out.

Brad pressed the head between Ava’s ass cheeks, trying to keep up with her. Stephanie and Ava started to moan with pleasure enjoying their fuck.

After some time, Ava pulled back, “Steph, bend for me,” she said intimately. Stephanie turned around and stood on all fours. Ava shoved the dildo into Stephanie’s ass and started to bang her.

“Brad, give me your cock,” she said as she put her hand back. Brad moved closer. Ava grabbed his cock and pushed it into her butt hole.

“Fuck my ass with your tiny penis,” she said contemptuously as she moved the dildo in and out of Stephanie’s ass. Brad started to thrust his cock inside

Ava's ass. He tried to keep rhythm with her movements, but his cock came out.

"Get your tiny penis back in there," Ava screamed at him angrily. Brad was helpless with his hands tied. Ava grabbed his cock again and shoved it into her asshole.

Ava pulled Brad out of Stephanie's ass and then pushed him forward, "Get your penis in Stephanie's ass," she said as she shoved his cock into Stephanie's asshole. Brad got excited as he started to move his cock in and out of Stephanie's ass. As he was doing it, he felt the dildo entering his ass.

"Beg me to fuck your ass," Ava whispered. Brad was excited and shouted, "Please, Ava fuck my ass," the way she trained him to say. Ava moved the dildo in slow and long movements as Brad moved his cock in Stephanie's ass.

"Steph, you like Brad's cock in your ass?" Ava asked.

"Yes, I like it better than in my pussy," Stephanie responded with a thrill.

"Don't you dare come inside her," Ava shouted. Brad nodded but wasn't sure what to do. He was aroused to the max and might not be able to control himself much longer. The three were moaning with pleasure as Brad started to breathe in quick puffs and loud sounds.

Ava saw it coming and pulled him out of Stephanie's ass, with the dildo still inside his butt. She grabbed his testicles and squeezed them hard. Brad screamed, "Aw," but the urge to explode was over. Ava pulled out the dildo from his ass and unfastened it.

"You are good, Steph," she asked.

"I am fine, Ava," she said, grinning with satisfaction.

"Okay, let me take care of Brad," she said as she turned her back to Brad, grabbed his cock, and rubbed her pink butt hole. Then she pushed Brad's penis head into her asshole, turned back her head, and looked at him with a smile.

"Fuck my ass with your little penis and give me your cum," she said in a commanding voice. Brad pushed the cock in and started to move in and out.

"Get going, Brad. I don't have to wait for your cum all day," Ava shouted angrily as Stephanie sat on the bed, watching them with an amused smile.

Brad felt his cock getting harder when Ava humiliated him. As if she knew Brad's cock's hardness, Ava continued, "Get this tiny cock deep inside my ass," as she pushed her butt backward in a circular motion.

Brad breathed with short intakes, and Ava shouted at him, "Give me your cum, you little piece of shit, give it to me now!"

Brad shot a load of sperm inside her ass. Ava pushed her butt into him and waited a little bit until the throbbing of the penis subsided. She turned around and put her arms around his neck. They were both on their knees. She kissed him and softly said,

"You come only inside your wife, Brad, you understand?"

"Yes, Ava," he responded dutifully.

"Good, now show Stephanie how you clean your wife's ass," Ava said as she bent and pulled her ass cheeks wide.

Brad licked her asshole dutifully. Stephanie got closer to watch Brad licking his wife's butt hole.

"Just the asshole, where you belong, you small penis," Ava was humiliated when she felt a lick on her vagina.

Brad concentrated on her asshole, licking and sucking the pink hole until she ordered, "Enough," moved forward, and turned around.

Ava took off his handcuffs. "Take a shower now, and clean your petty dick, hubby," she said cruelly.

Brad went to the bathroom, and as he walked in, he heard Ava's voice, "Keep the door open."

"Let's take a bath," Ava said to Stephanie, and they both went to the bathroom and filled the tub with warm water. Brad came out of the shower and saw them in the bathtub. Ava looked at him and gestured with the index finger to come closer. He stood in front of them, and Ava lifted one leg and said, "Clean my foot, honey." Brad understood what she wanted and licked the bottom of her foot.

"See, Steph, Brad is very good at cleaning," she said as she pulled back one leg and put up the other.

“You like cleaning your wife’s feet, don’t you, Brad?” she asked.

“Yes, Ava, I like it,” he responded dutifully. Stephanie watched them, envious of their intimacy.

“Okay, that’s enough,” Ava said after a while, “Go to your bed and wait for me.”

Brad turned around and obeyed his wife unquestionably. As he walked out, he heard Ava’s voice, “Close the bathroom door.”

“He really obeys you,” Stephanie said with appreciation.

“It took a while to train him; the trick is control, punishments, and rewards. You have to control every minute at home and punish him if he doesn’t obey properly, but you’ve got to give him rewards like great sex or ass fucking whatever excites him.”

“I hope I can do that with Tom,” Stephanie wondered.

“I am sure you could. I’ll help you after you tie the knot.” Stephanie smiled, and they washed each other with giggles and laughs.

As they came out of the bathroom, Ava said to Brad in a commanding voice, “Put on the chastity cage,” and she walked to her closet. She came out of the closet dressed in a tight mini dress and high heel pumps.

Ava checked that Brad had the chastity cage secured and said,

“I am going out with Stephanie. You may get dressed, but do not leave the house.”

“Sure, Ava, I have some work I need to do,” Brad said as he looked forward to some private time.

After that evening, life continued routinely with Ava checking the chastity cage every morning, and most of the evenings, let him take it off.

She humiliated him more and more every day, complained that he had a small penis, and punished him harshly for the slightest disobedience.

She installed video cameras in the bedroom and watched that he was naked in bed when she ordered him. She also recorded many evenings when she punished him, fucked him in the ass, and did many other embarrassing activities.



He was under surveillance at home. She didn't allow him to close the door when he went to the bathroom, and she often came and watched him sitting on the toilet.

Ava showed him some of the videos she took so that he knew she had leverage over him.

Brad was entirely under her control, and Ava also demanded a video camera at work. He did that for her with no choice, and Ava could watch him at work on her laptop.

With all that, he still loved her and was gratified when she rewarded him with bedroom pleasures.

One evening he came and found Ava angry. She greeted him sternly and said, "Undress and wait for me on the bench."

Brad did what she ordered and stood on all fours on the bench, looking at himself in the mirror. He was wondering what he did that angered Ava.

Ava came up an hour later; as she walked in, she shed her clothes and threw them on the floor. She went to her closet and returned with a giant dildo and a short snake whip.

She stood next to him and looked at him in the mirror. Brad stood on all fours and didn't dare to move in the last hour as he knew Ava was watching the video camera. Ava slowly inserted the dildo into her pussy without a word while looking at Brad's eyes in the mirror.

When the dildo was full length inside, she smiled at Brad, "I like to feel a big cock in my pussy," she said as she lifted the snake whip and ran it gently over his back.

"You tell me when my tits bounce, for each time that you miss, and don't tell me you'll get two extra whips" Ava paused and then asked in a soft low voice, "You understand?"

Brad nodded his head, "Yes, Ava," he said as he knew the drill but wondered what happened today.

Ava lifted her arm and came down hard on his ass. "Bounced," Brad said, trying to contain himself. The pain was unbearable. It was the first time she had used the snake whip, which hurt badly.

Ava lifted her arm again and thumped him. “Bounced,” Brad said in a crying voice. Tears started to form in his eyes.

“What did you talk to Michelle about?” Ava shouted.

So that’s what it was about, Brad thought. Michelle was one of the secretaries at work.

“Just small talk about the weekend,” Brad tried to explain as the whip hit him hard. “Aw, Bounced,” he managed to say.

“Didn’t I forbid you to talk to her?” Ava hissed. After one of Ava’s visits to his work, Brad vaguely remembered that she told him not to talk to Michelle.

“She was just courteous and asked how the weekend was,” Brad defended himself as the whip came down on the ass, and the sharp pain made him cringe, “Bounced,” he said in a crying voice.

“Didn’t I forbid you to talk to her?” Ava repeated in an exasperated tone as she whipped him again.

“Bounced,” he cried and then quickly continued before she had a chance to whip again, “I am sorry I won’t talk to her again.”

Ava whipped him angrily several more times without saying anything. Brad couldn’t bear the pain and burning in the ass and cried with tears running down his face, “Please, Ava, stop, please, I won’t talk to Michelle ever again, I promise,” he said, sobbing.

Ava smiled with satisfaction, “Get up on your knees,” she ordered. Brad straightened and stood on his knees, still on the bench, looking in the mirror at his red face wet from tears. Ava came around and stood before him, her tits right in front of his face.

She put one hand on the back of his head and pulled him to her breast, “Take it, baby, they don’t bounce now.”

Brad was sobbing while he clenched her erect pink nipple and hungrily sucked as he needed the comfort of her breast and kindness.

Ava caressed his head and said in a soothing voice, “You obey your wife, right, honey?”

“Yes, yes, Ava,” Brad said eagerly and returned to sucking the nipple.

“You did not obey me and talked to Michelle. I forbade you to talk to her,” Ava said in an accusing voice.

“I am sorry, Ava, it won’t happen again,” Brad pleaded with her.

Ava hid her smile, “Of course, it won’t happen again,” she said to herself with confidence.

“I am very disappointed with you,” she said, “You keep the Chastity cage for one week.”

“Yes, Ava,” Brad said, trying to appease her.

Ava stepped back and order, “Get down on the floor,”

Brad got off the bench and stood on his knees, hands behind his back, looking up at Ava with apprehension. He wasn’t sure if the punishment was over

Ava pulled the dildo in her pussy half the way and ordered, “Hold the dildo in your mouth and fuck me.

Brad moved forward, clenched the end of the dildo with his teeth, and tried to push it.

Ava smiled wickedly. She held his head with two hands, moved her pussy, got the dildo in then out, and started to fuck herself.

“I like big cock in my pussy,” she said in a sultry voice as she moved the dildo in and out, holding Brad’s head tightly.

“Much better than your little penis,” she humiliated, and then she stood still and shouted, “Fuck me with the big cock, Brad.”

Brad moved his head in and out, and as the dildo penetrated Ava, she screamed with excitement, “Faster, faster.”

Brad did his best to move the dildo fast as he felt the jolt of Ava’s body. She came with a low moan.

After a brief moment, she patted Brad’s head and whispered, “I love it when you fuck me with a big cock.”

Brad looked up at her, still holding the dildo in his mouth. Ava pushed his head and pulled the dildo out, throwing it on the floor carelessly. She then pulled Brad’s head between her legs and said in a soft commanding voice, “Clean my cum now.”

Brad licked and sucked the pink pussy lips with enthusiasm and loud slurping sounds. Ava pulled the pussy lips opening her vagina wide. Brad lunged at her pink abyss, shoving the tongue in and out, licking avidly, and sucking noisily.

After some time, Ava pushed him out, "Go to bed," she ordered him and went to the bathroom to wash up, then went under the bed's cover and turned off the light.

Brad lay in his bed on his stomach, his butt badly aching from the whiplashes. "I should be more careful," he said in his head as he thought about his conversation with Michelle. She was a sweet girl that could not hurt a fly, and Brad liked her. "How did Ava know that I like Michelle," Brad wondered as he slowly drifted into sleep.

The rest of the week went by quickly. Brad couldn't wait until Ava let him take off the chastity cage. On Friday that week, Brad came home and heard voices, "In here," Ava called from the living room.

Brad walked into the living room and saw Stephanie and Ava sitting on the sofa and teacups on the table.

"Hi, darling," Ava said in a cheerful voice, "How was work today?"

"It was all right," Brad said as he looked at Stephanie's big breast and felt a jolt in his cock as it tried to harden. The memory of the last fuck was vivid in his mind.

"Hi Brad," Stephanie said politely and smiled at him warmly.

"You know Steph, Brad had on the chastity all week long," Ava told Stephanie.

"Oh really," Stephanie exclaimed. "Yes, he was punished for not obeying," Ava said without elaborating.

"Come here, Brad," Ava said, "Take off your pants." Brad stood before the two women, and Ava pulled his pants down.

"Take off your shirt and keep the hands behind the back," Ava ordered with authority, and Brad complied immediately.

Sitting on the sofa, Stephanie looked at Brad with an amused smile. He stood naked with pants tangled over his shoes, and through the clear

chastity cage, she could see his cock attempting to erect and pressed against the plastic tube.

“You see, Steph,” Ava said as she pulled the key from the necklace, “I keep the key next to my heart.” She then leaned forward and unlocked the chastity cage throwing it on the floor with disgust.

Brad’s cock sprang out in front of the two women who sat on the sofa and enjoyed the game.

“Wow, he is hard,” Stephanie said as she gently touched the penis head with her index finger. Brad’s cock jolted from her touch. She smiled sweetly and said to Ava, “May I stroke this poor cock.”

“Of course, Steph, that’s what this small penis is for,” Ava humiliated. Stephanie started to stroke Brad’s cock.

Brad got very excited, and his cock hardened like a rock in front of the two women. Stephanie leaned forward and licked the penis head, then looked up.

“Do you like it?” she asked with a mischievous smile. Brad couldn’t speak, he breathed in short puffs, choking as he felt Stephanie’s tongue licking his penis, and he started to moan loud.

Ava looked at him, amused at his excitement. “You may come for Stephanie, Brad,” she said gently.

Brad didn’t need more encouragement; he started to shout when Stephanie stroked him faster while her tongue was licking his penis head.

“Come in my mouth,” Stephanie whispered to him as she increased the speed. It took a brief moment, and Brad came with a shout, spraying a massive load into Stephanie’s open mouth. Brad’s cock throbbed in Stephanie’s mouth as she sucked up all the liquid.

After a short while, Brad calmed down, and Stephanie let him out of her mouth,

“Your cum is sweet, Brad,” Stephanie said with a warm smile. Brad looked at her and couldn’t believe what was happening to him in front of his wife.

“Brad, go upstairs, take a shower, and wait for me in bed,” Ava ordered in a commanding voice. Brad pulled up the pants, went upstairs, took a shower, and lay naked in his bed, waiting for his wife.

An hour later, he heard the click-clacks of high heel shoes and then Stephanie's voice,

"Brad, are you hard for me?" Stephanie asked as she sat on the bed and unhooked her bra. Brad sat up on his bed and watched her but didn't move. As if Stephanie guessed his thoughts, she said, 'It is Okay with Ava, just don't come inside me.'

Brad was astonished, still sitting in his bed. "Come here," Stephanie said with an impatient tone. Brad got up and sat next to her on the bed. Stephanie took his hand and placed it on her breast.

"Touch me," Stephanie softly said. Brad touched and felt her breasts. They were soft, different from Ava's tits.

Stephanie pushed herself up to the headboard and spread her legs, "Make me wet, Brad," she said in a demanding voice. Brad went down on her licking her pussy and sucking the clit. He pulled the pussy lips with his hands and shoved the tongue as deep as he could.

Stephanie caressed his head and moaned with pleasure. After a while, she pulled Brad's head up.

"Get on top of me," she whispered. As Stephanie stroked his stiff cock, Brad moved and inserted him into her.

"Oh Brad, fuck me, fuck me good," Stephanie murmured as she wrapped her legs around Brad's waist.

Brad was excited and moved his cock in and out in fast movements. Stephanie observed him, deciding when to change position in front of the camera that Ava told her about.

After a short while, she pushed Brad's chest and said, "Let me bend for you, Brad." She said and stood on all fours as Brad shoved the cock inside her, holding the waist, and banged her furiously.

"Oh, Brad, your cock is so good," Stephanie cried with pleasure as she turned her head, looking at Brad's breathing, assessing when he might come.

"Yes, Brad, just like that, yes, yes," Stephanie continued to arouse Brad. When she felt he was close, she screamed, "Give it to me, Brad, come in my mouth."

Brad was breathing with short, deep intakes. He banged Stephanie fast and pulled out, ready to come. Stephanie turned around and grabbed the cock stroking him tightly and sucking the penis head. It took a few seconds, and Brad shot the second load into her mouth.

Stephanie hummed and sucked the cock until it got soft. She then got off the bed, dressed, and left the bedroom without saying a word. Brad was surprised but didn't say anything. He took another shower and got naked into his bed, waiting for his wife.

It took an hour until he heard the click-clacks of the high heels approaching the bedroom. Ava walked in and checked where he was. She then went to the bathroom, washed up, climbed into bed, and turned off the lights. Brad lay on his mattress, running the evening events in his head as he slowly drifted into a deep sleep.

The following day was routine. Ava made breakfast and checked his chastity cage before he went to work. In the evening, when he came home, he found Ava in the living room watching TV.

"Brad come over here," he heard her voice. Brad joined her on the sofa and was shocked when he saw what she was watching on the TV. It was him and Stephanie having sex. Ava just sat and watched silently. Brad sat next to her and didn't know what else to do.

Ava turned off the TV when the scene ended and looked at him with contempt.

"I want a divorce," she said with a determined voice.

"What?" Brad exclaimed.

"You heard me. I want this house and alimony," Ava said.

Brad was shocked. He had no clue that Ava was planning all that and needed time to digest it.

"I'll let you live here for a while as long as you obey my rules," Ava continued, unfazed by Brad's shocked expression.

Brad nodded his head in agreement. He needed time to think about what to do.

"Go to your bed now," Ava said as she got up and went to the kitchen. Brad was hungry but didn't say anything. He obeyed and went upstairs and lay

naked in bed, waiting to see what his wife would do next.





## 4

# It is Him

A day after Ava informed him that she wanted a divorce, he was served papers in his office. He opened the envelope and read that Ava had filed for a divorce based on adultery. There were a few photos of him and Stephanie in sex acts. Brad felt as if the rug was pulled under his feet. "I have to talk to her," he said to himself. He couldn't concentrate for the rest of the day, waiting for six o'clock.

When he walked in, he saw Ava sitting in the living room wearing a semi-see-through robe. His heart skipped a bit as he looked at her, so beautiful with firm breasts, erect pink nipples, and long legs. With all that she had done, Brad loved her and couldn't think of life without Ava.

"Ava, can we talk for a minute," Brad said pleadingly. Ava looked at him, turned off the TV, changed position on the sofa, and let her robe open at her waist. Brad watched her with a craving expression licking his lips anxiously.

"What do you want to talk about?" She said in that sweet voice.

"Ava, you know I love you. Do we really have to divorce?" Brad started to reason with her.

"What do you suggest, Brad?" she countered.

"Maybe we could continue to live together. I'll give you anything you want. There is no need for divorce," Brad was trying his best.

"Your penis is too small for me, Brad, and I am tired of serving you every morning and evening," Ava said while observing Brad's reaction.

"You don't have to do breakfasts or dinners," Brad jumped immediately, ignoring the issue of the small dick.

"I'll tell you what, Brad, my lawyer filed the divorce papers, and I won't pursue it if you stay here, do not interfere in my life, and obey anything I

demand of you,” Ava said in a friendly voice.

“That’s a deal,” Brad said with excitement and relief.

Ava looked at him, “Okay, let’s see how it goes,” she said with a mischievous smile, “Undressed,” she ordered.

Brad immediately took off his clothes and stood naked in the living room, looking at her, eager to please. She removed the necklace with the chastity case key and threw it to him.

“Take the key. I don’t need it anymore,” she said as Brad caught the key and unlocked the chastity cage. Surprisingly his cock was hard.

“Get on all fours,” Ava ordered. Brad watched her waiting for his cue.

“If you want to stay with me, you have to follow new rules,” she started to explain as she looked at him sternly.

“You continue to come home exactly at six o’clock,” she said, and Brad nodded his head, “You undressed here before you say hello to me,” she continued, “And I may let you have clothes if I chose, but if I don’t, you stay naked, you understand Brad?”

“Yes, Ava,” Brad confirmed.

“You obey my orders immediately, and if you hesitate for a split of a second, I’ll punish you, but if I get tired of punishing disobedient husband, I’ll pursue the divorce, and you’ll be out of here in no time, do you understand Brad?”

“Yes, Ava,” Brad said as he looked at her and thought how beautiful she was.

“Okay, follow me, Ava said as she got up and walked to the dining room. Brad followed her on fours. In the dining room, she said behind her back, “Stop and wait for me,” as she continued to the kitchen. She returned to the dining room with one plate filled with delicious-smelling food and sat at the table. Ava ate her meal as Brad stood on fours, watching her while his stomach growled as he smelled the aroma of the food.

When she finished her meal, she got up from the table and said, “Follow me.” Brad moved on all fours, following her upstairs as she walked to a

small bedroom next to the master bedroom.

“This is your room from now on,” she said in a sweet voice, “This door and the bathroom door must be open at all times,” she said as she looked sternly down at him. Brad nodded his head in agreement.

“You hear this bell, Brad,” she said as she rang a small handbell. “Yes, Ava,” Brad dutifully answered.

“You may do whatever you want or dress in your room, but when I ring this bell, you must come to my bedroom naked in fifteen seconds. If you are late, I’ll punish you, you understand?”

Brad nodded his head, “Yes, Ava.”

“Okay, let’s try it, I am going to my bedroom, and I’ll ring the bell. You come naked and stand on all fours in front of me,” she said as she walked out of the room.

Brad sat in the chair, waiting for the sound of the bell. After an hour or so, he heard the bell and rushed to her bedroom.

Ava stood in front of the mirror, dressed in a beautiful black evening gown, looking at her watch. Brad rushed in and went down on all fours in front of her.

“Very good, Brad,” she said as she looked at the watch. It was about eight seconds, “I am going out now. You may eat the food in the kitchen and clean everything there and in the dining room.”

She left the bedroom, leaving him standing on all fours, watching her round ass swaying as she walked out.

Brad put clothes on and went to the kitchen, ate and washed the dishes, then went back to his room, worked for some time, and went to bed naked, ready to be called.

He woke up with a sharp pain in his groin. Ava stood naked next to the bed and kicked him again with the high heel shoe.

“I rang the bell, and you did not come to serve me,” she shouted at him angrily.

“I am sorry, I fell asleep,” Brad meekly apologized.

“I don’t know if this arrangement will work. Already on the first day, you disobeyed me,” Ava said as she kicked him again. Brad curled in the bed from the pain and pleaded with her, “Please, Ava, I am sorry, it won’t happen again.”

“You bet it won’t happen again because you won’t be here. Go on all fours to the bench in my bedroom,” she ordered sternly.

Brad walked on all fours with Ava walking behind him, kicking his ass. He climbed on the bench, standing on his knees. Ava went to the closet and came back with a short flogger whip. She looked at him for a moment in the mirror and then started to whip his ass mercilessly.

“You be ready for me when I ring the bell,” she screamed as she whipped one smack after another.

“Yes, Ava,” Brad said as he cried, holding his breath as the ache in his ass grew with each whip. After a while, Ava got tired from whipping him and stopped. Brad was quietly sobbing on the bench.

“Get out of here,” Ava ordered as she threw the whip on the floor.

Brad went down from the bench and started to walk out as he heard her voice, “On all fours, you piece of shit. You spoiled my evening.” Brad went down on fours and left as quickly as he could.

In the morning, Brad went to work, there was no sign of Ava, and he breathed with relief. Brad came back home at six o’clock. He heard Ava in the kitchen and undressed in the living room as he tried to comply with the new rules. He walked naked to the dining room, where Ava sat and ate dinner. She looked up at him and pointed with her finger down. He immediately went down on all fours and watched her eating. She wore a tight tank top and short skirt and looked as beautiful as ever.

She ate in silence, and when she finished, she stood up and looked at him, “I am going out. Clean everything,” she said as she walked out of the house.

Brad ate the leftover, cleaned the kitchen, then waited in his room to keep himself awake. A few hours later, he heard the click-clacks of her high heel. She passed his room and went to her bedroom. After a short while, he heard

the bell ring and rushed to her bedroom. She sat naked in the chair, and he dropped on fours in front of her. She looked at her watch and nodded with satisfaction.

“Make love to me,” she ordered as she spread her legs for him. He started to lick her pink pussy lips, inserting the tongue between the lips going up and down gently. “Oh God, she tastes so good,” Brad thought as he heard the soft moans Ava made.

“Make me come, baby,” she whispered as he licked her clit and sucked it in rapid movement. Brad was hard at work, and after a short time, he felt Ava’s body jolting with long, “Ahhh.”

“That was good, baby,” she said in appreciation, “Stand up, let me relieve you.” Ava grabbed his cock and stroked him fast. She wrapped her lips around his penis head and ran her tongue on his penis slit, feeling the pre-ejaculation wetness.

“Give it to me, hubby,” she said as she stroked faster, pointing the penis down at her feet. Brad couldn’t hold it any longer and ejaculated, spraying Ava’s feet. Ava didn’t say a word, she pointed her index finger down, and Brad knew what to do. He licked every drop of sperm off her feet.

Brad licked those smooth feet enthusiastically. Suddenly Ava kicked off her feet, “Go to your room now,” she said in an amused voice. As he turned to walk out, he heard her stern voice, “On all fours, you piece of shit.” He dropped and walked out as quickly as he could.

Lying in bed, he thought all the new rules were worth it when she made him come. He fell asleep a minute later with a smile on his face.

The next few days were routine. Brad came home, undressed and naked on all fours. He watched Ava eating dinner. Sometimes Ava went out after dinner. Other times, she watched TV while he ate and cleaned the kitchen.

Some evenings, when Ava walked to her bedroom, she stopped by Brad’s room and looked at him silently. She did not ring the bell during these evenings.

The days she passed his door without stopping by, Ava rang the bell later and asked Brad to serve her needs, which he gladly did. On those occasions,

Ava always rewarded Brad with the high climax that only she could indulge him.

Brad started to get used to the new life routine and was content that he lived with Ava and separated from her.

One day he came home, and to his surprise, Ava, dressed in a semi-see-through robe, was sitting on the living sofa with another man who looked familiar to him.

“Hi Brad,” Ava greeted him sweetly while pointing her finger down next to her. Brad went on all fours in front of her.

“Brad?” Ava said in a threatening voice.

Brad got the idea. He was embarrassed to get naked before another man but knew the rules and did not want to upset Ava. He undressed quietly as Ava and the other man watched him silently, and then he assumed his position on all fours.

Ava smiled at him and talked to the man, “Daddy,” she said, “Brad and I have rules that we follow. You don’t mind seeing Brad naked, do you?”

The man just nodded silently.

Brad could swear that he had met this man before but couldn’t remember. As if Ava guessed his thought, she said,

“Brad, you remember my foster father, don’t you?” she continued casually.

Brad remembered instantly. It was the man that walked Ava down the aisle when they got married.

“Yes, I remember, Ava,” Brad mumbled, looking down. He felt vulnerable standing naked on all fours in front of them but knew Ava would snap if he did not follow their routine, and there was no guessing as to what she would do.

Ava opened the zipper of her foster father's pants, “Come on, Daddy, show Brad your beautiful penis,” she said as she pulled out his penis and stroked.

“Brad, you watch Daddy’s penis, you understand?” Ava said as she bent and slapped Brad’s face. She licked the penis head, “This is the size of penis I

like, Brad,” she continued. Brad watched Ava stroke her foster’s father cock. It was long and thicker than his, he admitted to himself.

“Daddy, stand up, show Brad how big your cock is,” Ava said in that familiar commanding voice. Her foster father stood up, and Ava pulled his pants down, standing behind him and stroking the cock.

Brad stood on all fours and watched Ava play with her foster father’s cock. She stroked then slapped playfully, moving it left and right. Her foster father stood quietly, letting her do whatever she wanted.

“You got a good look at this cock, Brad?” Ava asked. Brad just nodded his head.

“Good, now go to your room,” she ordered. Brad left the room and went upstairs. A few minutes later, he heard the click-clacks of Ava high heel shoes passing in the hallway to her bedroom.

Brad lay in his bed quietly, not sure what to do. I better stay put here, he thought to himself.

He then heard Ava as she moaned and then excitedly scream, “Oh Daddy, just like that, yes, fuck me hard.”

Ava deliberately left her bedroom door open for Brad to hear what had happened there. The foster father was quiet, but Ava moaned and screamed, “Ah, Ah,” and “Fuck me, Daddy, fuck me good.”

After a while, he heard Ava’s familiar voice, “Give it to me, Daddy, give it now,” and more “Oh, Oh,” as Ava moaned with pleasure.

It was quiet after that, and about an hour later, Brad heard Ava walking her foster father to the door. She then passed by his room without stopping by his room.

A few minutes later, Brad heard the bell and rushed to Ava’s bedroom. He walked in and dropped in front of her. Ava stood next to the bench in front of the mirror, wearing a strap-on black dildo, and looked at her watch, making sure that he made it in time.

“You like my cock?” Ava asked and, without waiting for an answer, continued, “This is the size of Daddy’s cock.” Brad looked up at her and



kept quiet.

“I want you to feel a real cock, get on the bench,” Ava ordered and looked at him sternly.

Brad climbed on top of the bench and stood on all fours. Ava came in front of Brad, “Here, kiss my cock,” she said as Brad obliged and kissed the dildo. Ava put her hands on the back of his head and pulled him, shoving the dildo into his mouth. Brad choked as Ava held him with the dildo stuck in his throat for a few seconds, then let him go. He coughed and breathed with low intakes. Ava smiled with satisfaction.

After a few seconds, Ava stood behind and lubricated the dildo. She then put her hand on his back, “Down, head on the bench,” she ordered. Ava shoved the dildo swiftly into his butt hole when his head was down. She kept it still for a few seconds and then moved it slowly in and out.

“You like the big cock in your ass?” Ava teased.

Brad started to moan quietly and nodded. Ava increased the pace, banged forcefully for a short while, and then stopped and unfastened the straps leaving the dildo inside Brad’s ass.

Ava stood before Brad, “Get up on your knees,” she ordered. Brad straightened up on the bench, standing on his knees.

“Hold the dildo with both hands and push it in,” Ava commanded as she grabbed his cock and held it tight.

“You are hard,” Ava whispered as she started to stroke his cock fast.

“You come for me now, you piece of shit,” she shouted at him as she stroked faster. Brad moaned with deep and short breaths. He was excited and came in no time on Ava's hands.

“You got cum on me, you pathetic piece of shit,” she said contemptuously.

“Let me clean it,” Brad said, attempting to appease his angry wife.

“Get out here, go!” she shouted at him. Brad stepped down from the bench, went down on all fours with the dildo still in his ass, and squirreled out of the room.

In the next few days, life went back to a routine, now and then, Ava rang the bell, and he serviced her. Most of the time, she wanted him to make love to her cunt. She always rewarded him with a good climax. Ava punished him only once when he came home five minutes after six.

A couple of weeks after the visit of the foster father, Brad came home and found Ava on the sofa with her foster father. Ava wore only a thong, and the foster father was sucking her breast.

“Hi Brad,” she greeted him and pointed her index finger down. The foster father continued to suck her breast, ignoring Brad.

Brad undressed and stood on all fours watching the man sucking the magnificent breast of his wife. Ava caressed and moaned softly. She then extended her leg, pulling her Daddy’s head to her chest, and she said, “Brad, worship my feet.”

Brad licked her foot as she pivoted it up to have him lick the sole of her foot. She then gently pushed her foster father’s head out of her breast, “Look, Daddy, how much my husband loves me,”

The foster Dad watched Brad licking Ava’s foot as she put down one leg and lifted the other for Brad to worship.

Ava then pulled her Dad back to her breasts, and he happily sucked her nipple.

“Brad, go to your room and wait for me in bed,” Ava ordered when she had enough.

Brad lay in bed following Ava’s instructions and heard her and the foster father coming upstairs. Ava stopped at his door, checked where he was, and continued to her bedroom.

A few minutes later, he heard the bell and rushed to Ava’s bedroom. She was standing naked with one leg on the bench. The foster father stood beside her, and Ava held his big cock and stroked it lightly.

Brad came in front of Ava, standing submissively on all fours.

“Lick my pussy. I need to get ready for Daddy’s cock,” Ava ordered.

Brad straightened his knees, pushed his face between Ava's legs, and licked her vagina with long, affectionate tongue movements.

"Isn't he good, Daddy," Ava asked her foster father. He just nodded and didn't say a word. Ava smiled wickedly, enjoying the control she had on the two men.

"That's good, Brad. Keep on going," Ava said, kissing Daddy and whispering, "Hold on, Daddy, I am almost ready for you."

Ava moaned with pleasure as Brad worked his tongue over her vagina. When she felt wet and ready, she ordered,

"Brad, move back on all fours and watch."

She waited until Brad stood a few steps away, looked at him, and smiled as she pushed Daddy's cock inside her vagina. Her leg was still on the bench, and Brad could visibly see the big hard penis entering his wife's vagina.

"Oh, that's good, Daddy, I love your big cock," Ava moaned with pleasure, "Fuck me slowly, Daddy. I want Brad to see how your big cock fucking," she taunted Brad.

Ava watched at Brad, who looked down, "Brad, you watch every second of my Daddy's cock, you understand?" she said. Brad looked up, watching with a pained expression. "If you lower your eyes, I'll punish you like you never had before," Ava continued cruelly.

Brad watched as Daddy pushed his cock in and out slowly while Ava smiled with pleasure and made "Ah, Ah," muffled sounds.

"Faster now, Daddy," Ava went on as he complied and shoved the cock deep in quick long movements. Ava moaned louder as Brad watched them mesmerized.

"That's it, Daddy, give it to me. Oh yes, just like that," Ava shouted in ecstasy, and she shuddered and put her hands behind Daddy's ass, stopping the movement. She breathed with slow, deep breaths, then recovered and pulled the cock out after a brief moment.

"That was good, Daddy. Give your cum now," Ava said as the man banged her hard and stopped.

“That was a good load, Daddy. I love to feel cum of a big cock in my pussy,” Ava said as she looked at Brad with a slight smile. And then, to Brad’s surprise, Ava said in that familiar commanding voice,

“Get dressed now, Daddy, and leave.”

The foster father didn’t say a word; he went to the chair where his clothes were, got dressed, and left.

Brad was amazed, Ava standing with one leg on the bench watching the foster father. When he was gone, she turned to Brad.

“Come here and eat my cum,” she ordered him as he straightened, stood on his knees, and assumed a position between her legs. He licked and sucked her pussy devotedly. Ava looked down at him with appreciation, “not bad,” she said to herself.

After a short while, Ava ordered Brad to stand up. She then grabbed his cock. He was hard as a rock.

“Your little penis may fit in my asshole, Brad,” she said in a sweet voice. Brad looked at her, excited.

“Let’s try it, Brad,” Ava said, “Lie down on the bench.” Brad lay on the bench, and Ava climbed on top and sat on his stomach.

“Are you ready for me, hubby,” she said with a mischievous smile.

“Yes, Ava,” Brad found his voice.

Ava lifted her butt, held Brad’s cock in her hand, and sat on his cock, the penis head rubbing the pink opening of her ass.

“Hands up on the neck,” she said as Brad tried to move his hands around. He put the hands behind the neck, lifted his head, and stared at Ava’s pussy.

Ava lowered her butt, inserting Brad’s erect penis into her butt hole, and slowly went up and down, riding his cock.

“You like fucking my ass, Brad,” she whispered.

“Yes, Ava, I love it,” Brad responded.

Ava smiled at him and sat still on Brad’s penis.

“Fuck me, Brad, show me what your little penis can do,” she taunted.

Brad moved his penis in and out her butt hole with furious movement as he screeched with excitement and anger.

Ava watched him with an amused smile, waiting for him to reach the melting point. When she felt that he was about to come, she lifted her butt. Brad's penis dropped on the stomach making small jerks of up and down movements.

Ava moved back and held Brad's cock, stroking it gently.

“Are you going to come with this little penis of yours?” she teased.

Ava's humiliation aroused Brad and made him want to prove to Ava that his penis was worthy. He was ready to explode any minute.

Ava let go of his cock and got up. She looked at him with contempt.

“Go to your room now,” she said commandingly. Brad, aroused with aching testicles, got up from the bench.

“On all fours,” he heard Ava's voice, went down on all fours, rushing to his room. Ava walked behind him and kicked his ass with her foot, “Move faster, you piece of shit,” she shouted at him.

They entered Brad's room, and Ava said, “Go to the bathroom.” Brad walked on all fours to the bathroom. “Get into the bathtub,” Brad heard her order, and he climbed into the bathtub and sat inside. Ava sat on the tub's edge, looking at him with a slight smile.

“Stroke your cock now,” she softly said. Brad started to stroke his cock.

“Faster,” Ava ordered. Brad stroked faster.

“I am going to count from five to one. When I reach one, you may come,” Ava said with an amused voice.

Brad tried to pace his stroking when Ava slowly counted down. He was on the verge of insanity, so aroused and ready to explode, but Ava counted slow, five, four, three, two, as she waited long between the counts. Now all he needed was to hear ‘one.’ He knew she would punish him harshly if he ejaculated before Ava gave permission.

Eva sat on the edge of the tub and enjoyed her torturing game. She saw how Brad paced the strokes so he could hold on and wait until she counted one. When she scored two, she said, "Get off your hands from your cock." Brad removed his hands. His cock was rigid with pre-ejaculation wetness on top of the penis head.

Ava put her index finger on his penis head and moved it in circles. Brad went nuts; he started to scream, and the sensation in his penis was unbearable as he needed to relieve himself.

Ava looked at him with a smile, then let go of his cock. "Stroke it for me, Brad," she said in a hushed voice. Brad put his hand on the penis, motionless. He was afraid that he would come before she allowed if he moved.

Ava slapped his face hard, "Stroke for me," she repeated.

Brad started to stroke as lightly as he could. Eva looked at what he was doing, "Stroke faster, Brad," she said,

Brad was aching. He needed to come and couldn't wait.

Finally, Ava said, "You may come for me now," and Brad tightened the grip, and in two more strokes, he shot a strong jet of semen that landed on his stomach and chest.

Ava got up, looked at him contemptuously, and left without a word.

The following days were routine, and then one day, he came home at six o'clock and found Ava sitting with her foster father on the sofa in the living room. Ava was dressed in a mini skirt and a bra and was stroking her Daddy's cock that emerged proudly from the zipper fly.

When Ava saw Brad, she pointed her hand to the floor, and Brad undressed and stood on all fours in front of them. Ava stood up, removed the skirt, spread Daddy's leg, and stood between his legs. She lowered her butt while holding his big hard cock and slowly inserted it into her asshole. She moaned as the penis slowly entered, "Oh, Oh." Brad wasn't sure if that was from pain or pleasure or both.

When the entire length of Daddy's cock was in, Ava spread her legs between his legs and gestured to Brad to come closer.

“Lick my pussy Brad,” she ordered. Brad came closer, straightened up, and licked her vagina, sucking the clit.

“Stick your tongue Brad,” Ava ordered, and as he did, she started to move up and down Daddy’s cock while Brad’s tongue glided over her pussy.

“Daddy, don’t move. I want to feel your big cock in my ass,” Ava shouted with excitement as she simulated by Daddy and Brad. She moved faster up and down, moaning with pleasure.

“Oh, Daddy, I love your cock is so big,” she murmured as she fucked him up and down, holding Brad’s head and pulling him between her legs.

After some time, Ava pushed Brad’s head out. “You may go to your room now,” she offered, and Brad immediately squirreled away.

He still heard Ava’s screaming pleasure from his room as Daddy fucked in the ass with that big cock.

The house was quiet after a while, and then he heard the click-clack sounds of Ava’s shoes as she passed by his room, peeked inside, and continued to her bedroom.

An hour later, he heard the bell and rushed to her room, “In here,” Ava said, sitting in the bathtub, her hair in a bun, and she was holding a huge sponge. Brad entered the bathroom and dropped a well-trained husband on all fours in front of her.

Ava handed him the sponge, “Wash me,” she said in a quiet voice, and Brad straightened on his knees and rubbed her back. She then leaned back and lifted one leg. Brad moved sideways and washed her leg, then the other one.

“I think our arrangement is working fine,” Ava suddenly said, looking at him questionably.

“Yes, Ava, it is working well for me,” Brad agreed.

“I want you to fuck me with your little penis now, Brad,” Ava said.

Brad was surprised; he stood quietly on his knees, waiting for Ava's next instruction, which came immediately.

“Stand up, you piece of shit,” she ordered. Brad stood up, and Ava grabbed his cock and stroked it a few times.

“Very good, your small penis is hard and ready,” she cheerfully said as she got up to her feet and turned around. She put the palms of her hands on the bathtub wall and bent, curved in the back, and stuck out the ass.

“Get your tiny penis in my cunt, don’t touch me with your hands,” she commanded.

Brad was ecstatic, held his cock, gently inserted the penis head inside her vagina, then removed his hand from the penis and started to move in and out.

“Harder, you piece of shit, I don’t feel anything,” Ava humiliated.

Resolute to prove her wrong, Brad banged her furiously, screaming, “Ah,” angrily and forcefully.

Ava hid a smile of satisfaction as she continued,

“Fuck me, show me what your petite can do.” Brad was infuriated as he banged her with all the force he could muster and screamed his head off with anger and excitement.

Ava smiled with satisfaction, “Come for me, Brad, give me a big load right inside my cunt,” she shouted at him.

It took a few seconds, and Brad shrieked louder than ever as he shot a load inside her. He was panting with throbbing cock, trying to catch his breath.

Ava stood silently, kindly waiting for him to calm down. When his breathing returned to normal, Brad pulled out and stood there looking at her in awe. It was one of the best orgasms he had experienced. Ava kept surprising him. She just knew how to push his buttons.

Ava turned and sat in the bathtub, “Get on all fours and leave now,” she said in a harsh voice. Brad went down and quickly left the bathroom.



## 5

# Married Life

As days and weeks went by, Brad learned to live his life. Ava was humiliating and demanding, but Brad loved her and cherished any minute she let him be around her.

One day Brad came home and found Ava sitting in the living room reading a magazine. She looked at him and watched as he undressed as usual.

Brad came on all fours in front of her. Ava put one leg over the other and removed the high heel sleeper from the top foot.

Silently, Ava pointed the index finger at the toes and wiggled them.

Brad understood. He sucked her toes and licked her foot tenderly. Ava continued to read the magazine while Brad pleased her.

After a short while, Ava put on the sleeper and stood up. Brad stayed, waiting for instructions.

Ava, wearing a loose pink tank top that reached her navel and a black silk thong with side bows ties, looked down at him and smiled, “Come with me, you piece of shit,” she said with contempt.

Ava walked upstairs, and Brad followed on all fours. Ava sauntered, and Brad kept pace with her. Brad couldn’t help thinking about Ava’s gorgeous body and how much he loved her.

Ava looked back to make sure that Brad kept pace with her. She loved Brad in her way. Ava humiliated Brad, for he symbolized the male race, which Ava had contempt for. She liked to punish and comfort him; it excited her to watch him suffer and get relief from her.

As they reached the bedroom, Ava said, “Stay here,” and went to the closet. She came out with a riding whip and what looked to Brad a horsetail. Ava came close to Brad and patted the horsetail. Brad could see now that the horsetail was attached to an anal plug.

“Kiss my feet,” Ava ordered. Brad was used to obeying, didn’t think twice, and bent his head down, kissing her feet fervently. And while he treated her feet, Ava talked to him casually.

“I’ll make you a horse today and ride around,” Brad didn’t say anything. He just continued to kiss her feet. He knew well that he must continue to do what Ava ordered until he got another order.

“Come with me,” Ava said as she walked and stood in front of the mirror. Brad moved on all fours after her. “Up,” Ava ordered, and Brad climbed on the bench. Ava started to whip his ass.

“You want to be my horse today?” She asked with a menacing expression.

“Yes, Ava,” Brad replied dutifully.

Ava stopped and inserted the anal plug into his asshole. The horsetail stuck out of his ass. Ava patted the horsetail and looked at Brad in the mirror, “You’ll be my pony today,” she said in a final tone.

Brad didn’t mind. The dildo plug felt good in his ass, and if Ava was happy, making him a horse for her entertainment was okay with him.

Ava came before him, slowly untied her thong’s bows, and let it fall to the ground. Brad, on all fours, stood the bench and stared at her beautiful vagina.

“Get your tongue out,” Ava ordered. Brad stuck the tongue out, and Ava held the back of his head and moved the pussy up and down. His tongue massaged her pussy lips.

“Make me wet and ready for my horse ride,” Ava whispered as she stopped moving and let Brad lick and suck her pussy lips.

She spread the pussy lips with her hand, “Get in, you pathetic piece of shit,” she yelled at him. Brad worked the tongue up and down, in and out in rapid tongue movements. Ava was happy with his performance, and after a short while, she moved away, “Get down and stand up,” she said.

Brad got off the bench and stood on his feet, the horsetail sticking out of his ass. Ava laid down on the bench and spread her legs.

“Come on top of me, hands on the bench,” she said in a commanding voice. Brad stood between her legs, bent, and placed his palms on the bench.

Ava grabbed Brad’s cock in one hand and, with the other hand, smacked his ass semi-hard with the riding-whip.

“You like the horsetail in your ass, Brad?” Ava teased.

“Yes, Ava,” he responded. Ava hit him harder and inserted the penis head into her vagina.

“Do you like it better now?” she said with a mischievous smile.

Brad was aroused. He breathed with short and quick intakes and looked down at Ava affectionately.

“Yes, Ava,” he managed to reply between quick breaths.

“You follow the horse riding-whip, you underhand?” Brad just nodded his head and couldn’t wait to start the game.

Ava hit his butt, and he moved the cock in. Ava waited a few seconds, watching Brad’s facial expressions. She then hit the ass hard. Brad moved the cock out and stayed still, only the penis head inside her. Brad was waiting for the next cue from Ava.

It didn’t come; Ava wrapped her legs around Brad’s waist and lifted her groin, getting his cock deeper inside her. Then she rode the cock in slow motion up and down.

Brad was aroused and frustrated, he wanted to fuck at his own pace, but Ava controlled him. As if Ava knew what was going on in his head, she unwrapped her legs and started to whip him fast.

Brad moved in and out with each whiplash as they came fast and hard. His cock was hard as a rock as the anal plug rubbed him inside with each move.

After a short while, Ava dropped the whip on the floor and shouted, “Fuck me now, you pathetic horse, fuck my good.” Brad was free to move on his own and cherished freedom. He moved slowly and then faster and faster. He banged his groin into her with anger. Brad was furious and aroused from Ava’s humiliation. He fucked her with all the might he could amass.

Ava watched him with a satisfied smile. She thought Brad reacted just the way she wanted.

“Oh,” Ava screamed, “You pathetic horse fuck me good.”

Brad continued to bang her hard with all the force he could muster. He breathed heavily, his mouth open, making muffled sounds.

“Harder, you pervert, harder!” Ava yelled at him. Brad collected all his willpower and moved in and out fast, his face red with tiny beads of sweat.

Ava watched him as he responded to her words. She felt that he was ready to explode and minute.

“Give me your horse cum in my mouth,” she shouted, “I want to taste your horse cum. Give it to me.”

Brad made a few more loud shrieked and pulled out. His cock started to throb as Ava slid forward and grabbed the cock licking the penis head,

“Give me your cum, you pathetic piece of the worthless penis. Do you have any cum for me?” she said contemptuously and stroked the cock.

Brad couldn't hold it anymore and shot his sperm into Ava's open mouth. Ava wrapped the lips around the penis head and sucked him while continuing.

Brad made loud crying sounds, and the sensation in his penis was almost painful from pleasure. He moaned while his penis throbbed in Ava's mouth.

Ava waited until Brad calmed down and breathed healthily.

“Give me a ride to the bathroom,” she ordered as Brad went down on all fours, and Ava sat on his back. Brad moved painfully to the bathroom with Ava sitting comfortably on his back and smacked his ass with the riding-whip.

Ava got up as they entered the bathroom and ordered, “Stay here.” She filled the bathtub with warm water and plunged in. She looked at Brad and gestured for him to come closer. When Brad approached the bathtub moving on fours, Ava put some soap on a giant sponge and handed it to him.

Brad stood up on his knees and started to wash Ava. She bent forward and played with the horsetail, moving it left and right.

After she was satisfied with the washing, she leaned back in the tub and lifted one leg.

“Massage my foot. You pervert,” she said with contempt. Brad knew what she wanted and licked the bottom of her foot. He didn’t mind it. Her foot was soft and smooth, and Brad loved touching her anywhere she allowed.

“You like being a horse?” she asked, teasing him. Brad just nodded while concentrating on long tongue movements over the sole.

“What else you want to be, a wolf, a fox, a dog?” Ava continued, lowering one leg and lifting the other for a foot massage.

Brad didn’t answer. He just licked her foot. Ava banged her foot in his face, “What do you want to be, you piece of shit?”

Brad understood that he required answering and said in a small voice, “Fox.”

Ava smiled warmly at him, “I like that too,” she said as if confiding with him a deep secret. She then said, “Get me a towel.” Brad got up and brought her a fresh towel.

“Take out the tail and get in the shower, now!” Ava said in that commanding voice. Brad moved fast, pulled out the dildo, and got into the shower.

When he came out of the shower, he didn’t see Ava. He wiped himself dry and walked into the bedroom. Ava was sitting in front of the vanity mirror, brushing her hair. She saw him in the mirror and commanded, “Sit in the chair.”

Brad sat in the bedroom chair and watched Ava brushing her hair. Her firm breast bounced slightly when she made a long, sweeping movement. She is beautiful; Brad thought to himself, I just love her.

Ava finished brushing the hair, and naked on high heel sleepers, she walked to Brad and sat on his lap. Ava put one arm around his neck and lifted her breast with the other hand, pointing up the pink erect nipple. Brad lunged at

it and sucked her breast hungrily. Ava gently stroked his head and pulled him into her.

“You love your wife, Brad?” she asked in that sweet voice. Brad enthusiastically nodded while keeping the nipple in his mouth.

“Yes, you love and obey your wife,” Ava continued, and she put her hands on his face and moved him from one nipple to the other. Brad sucked her breasts, licked the nipples, and then siphoned them. Ava felt her nipples harden like a rock.

Brad sucked Ava’s breasts and drew comfort from the affection Ava showed him.

After some time, Ava got up, “You want to sleep in my bed tonight?” she asked sweetly.

Brad was excited, “Yes, Ava,” he replied enthusiastically. Ava smiled at him, “Get under the cover now,” she said in an inviting voice. Brad got up and went to Ava’s bed under the cover. Ava went to the bathroom and returned wearing skirt lingerie that covered her pussy with silk ruffles and left the upper body naked with firm breasts and erect nipples.

Ava lifted the covers and lay down, facing Brad. She put the palm of her hands on his cheek, “You may hug me, hubby,” she whispered. Brad was thrilled. He put his arm around her and kissed her face and neck, many small kisses of love.

“Let’s go to sleep,” Ava said quietly as she turned around. She grabbed his hand and put his arm around her waist. Brad lay with one arm hugging Ava, his eyes wide open, looking at the back of his wife's head. He did not dare to move, just lay there and enjoyed the closeness Ava awarded him.

In the morning, he got up quietly and went to work. When he came home at six, it was back to normal. He watched on fours as Ava ate. Then she went out, and he ate the leftover and cleaned the kitchen. Ava came home late at night, stopped by his room’s open door, looked at him with a slight smile, and said, “Goodnight,” in a soft voice. Brad went to sleep, knowing she wouldn’t ring the bell.

A few days later, Ava went out again and came back with a man. Brad heard them downstairs. They went to Ava's bedroom. A few minutes later, Brad heard the Bell. He hurried to the bedroom and saw Ava naked, sitting in the chair. He dropped on all fours in front of her.

The man stood next to Ava. "Brad, I want you to stay where you are and watch," Ava said in a soft commanding voice. Brad stood on all fours looking at Ava, and nodded his head.

Ava turned to the man Brad had never seen before and opened the zipper of his pants. She pulled the penis out, stroked it, and sucked it. It was as big a penis as her foster father. Ava stroked, licked the penis head, and sucked the man's cock. The man stood enjoying Ava's touch and moaned quietly now and then.

After a short while, Ava got up, bent down, and put her hands on the chair. Without a word, the man inserted the cock into her vagina and fucked her. Ava made low moans of pleasure.

"Fuck me harder," she shouted at the man. He moved fast and banged her butt. Ava pushed her ass back with each forward movement of the man, and they fucked in sync. The man was quiet, but Ava screamed with pleasure.

After some time, Ava was so aroused and excited when she screamed, "Give it to me, I need it. Give it to me now!"

The man moved very fast with a long penis movement. Brad saw Ava's body shudder, and she made a soft "Oh," when she came.

The men made some muted sounds and then stopped moving.

Ava straightened up and held the man's butt with her hands pulling him into her. She looked at Brad, who was watching, and said, "Go to your room and wait for me."

Brad turned and left. It took about another hour until he heard Ava escorting the man out. Brad listened to the click-clack of Ava's shoes as she approached his room. Ava entered through the open door and sat on Brad's chest. She extended her hand behind her back, grabbing his cock and stroking it gently.

"Did you like watching my fucked, Brad?" she asked with her sweet voice.

“Yes, Ava,” Brad candidly answered.

“You watch and learn, hubby,” Ava said affectionately.

Brad nodded his head in agreement. He liked to watch other men fucking her with a big cock, and Ava knew it.

“Make love to me, baby,” Ava said, lifting his head to her pussy. Brad licked and kissed her pussy lips and then concentrated on her clit as he licked as sucked it devotedly.

Ava had aroused again, “Yes, baby, yes, just like that. Oh, yes, yes,” she murmured with pleasure.

Brad moved his tongue rapidly over her clit until he felt the slight tremor in her body. Ava pulled his head hard into her. He couldn’t move his tongue and patiently waited until she released his head.

Ava got up, “Goodnight,” she said softly, and left.

Ava brought other men to the house for her sexual needs. Sometimes she had Brad watch them, and sometimes he stayed in his room just listening.

Ava always relied on Brad for daily services, and most of the time, she needed to have Brad service her after she fucked another man. It seems to Brad that most of the time, she did not have an orgasm when she had sex with other men, but she liked the pleasure they provided and the excitement of new touch.

Ava and Brad lived in their reality, and life was okay with Brad. He felt that Ava, in her way dependent on him. And he was deeply attached to her.

Brad was honest with himself and knew deep inside that no other woman in the world could be a substitute for Ava.

Brad adored his beautiful and accepted her domineering role lovingly.

Ava humiliated him but also provided affection in small doses and unimaginable sexual pleasures. For her, Brad was the perfect husband. He responded well to her sexual demands, punishments, and humiliations.

Brad was trapped, deeply attached to Ava’s abuses and rewards. He was gratified to have Ava in his life and grateful for every minute she let him be



in her presence.

END