

# PEGGED

*by the wife*



SCARLETT STEELE

DIARY OF A *dominatrix*

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Authors note: All characters in this story are 18 years of age and older. This is a work of fiction, any resemblance to real live name or events are purely coincidental.

Be aware: This bundle of stories is written for, and should only be enjoyed by, ADULTS. It includes explicit descriptions of intense sexual activity between consenting adults. Said activities include, but are not limited to female domination, pegging, chastity cage lockup and a dominatrix's quest on emasculating her husband.....

Note that this work of fiction resembles a fantasy world, all events taking place are a result of a role play amongst all parties and all parties are fully consenting adults.

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## Pegged by the Wife

At age thirty-two I am now Kristy Mullen's. I never thought I would get married, but I did, to a Mr James Mullen's not so long ago. As I looked at the wedding band on my finger I realized that he knew nothing about me.

The gorgeous man who had short black hair and dark blue eyes, had a masculine body and worked out every day in our basement downstairs. We had a full gym downstairs and he would work out before work and after work. I'm sure deep down inside, he was keeping fit just to ensure I would stay.

“What are you thinking about over there Mrs. Mullen?” He asked me, finishing the last piece of his steak, he saw I was lost in thought.

“Nothing much, I just love looking at you.” I gave him a sweet smile. As far as he knew I was innocent in almost every way. He really didn't know who I was and what I was about.

I played the good wife for a couple of months, hiding my true dominant and devious self. Yet, two months into my marriage and I was getting bored with my husband. Not because he hadn't asked for it. He would try everything he could to initiate anal sex with me, but I held out for as long as I could. Everytime he tried

his creative ways to ask me, I always turned him down. I never told him the reason why.

“I was thinking that tonight you might want to try something new in the bedroom.” He winked at me. God was he gorgeous when he gave me his special wink and I felt myself instantly turning wet.

“I don't think so baby.” I told him softly, shaking my head back and forth at him.

“You never tell me why you just tell me no.” He sighed heavily, I could see that he was disappointed in me.

I had teased him on our wedding night and told him that he was going to be the luckiest man in the world. I never told him exactly what it was but it was quite clear I was giving him full entry. I continued teasing him, turning him on and leading him every step of the way.

“Do you want the truth?” I asked him, licking my lips. I had thought of a convincing tale to tell.

“Of course I want to know the truth. Our marriage is based on love, understanding and honesty.” He nodded his head at me, focused on me.

That was how James was with me, when he thought I had something important to say he was all ears. There was nothing that could tear his ears and eyes away from me. He would drop everyone and everything for me.

“I know you want to enter me from behind but I've never had anal before James. I'm scared and nervous.” I blushed, There went the honesty part in our marriage.

“It's okay. What are you scared of?” He asked me, surprised that I came out with an excuse finally.

“I'm afraid it's going to hurt. I'm afraid that the size and width of your cock is going to hurt me James.” I whined gently biting down on my lip showing him the fear in my blue eyes.

James got up from his seat across from me and came to my side. He held me tightly in his arms, I could feel his cock getting stiff through his slacks, pressing into my side.

“You don't have to worry about that baby. I am going to go so slow and easy with you, there will be no pain.” He whispered gently in my ear. I couldn't believe that we were having this conversation at the dinner table.

“No, please respect my wishes.” I pleaded with him, looking up into his eyes and seeing that he was even more disappointed that he couldn't convince me other wise.

“I suppose that I can respect your reasoning but why would continue to tease me if you intended it to lead anywhere?” He asked, frowning. He was remembering every little tease I had made, flashing my thong, rubbing my ass against his cock and the not so subtle whispers in his ear in the public.

“I thought I was ready James, I thought that I would be able to give you all of me James. I just can't right now.” I buried my head in my hands.

“I understand, if you are ever ready to let me have you please let me know. We can get through your fear together.” He hugged me tighter.

“Thank you James, thank you for being so understanding. You are different than any man I know. You are caring, understanding. I am sure that any other man in your situation would react differently.” I whimpered.

James held me for a few minutes longer and told me he was going to bed. He had to get up early and head into work to get more hours in. I knew that he meant that he had to pay the bills and the payment on the house that we lived in. I wasn't sure if he was trying to hint to me that I had to get a job and help out more when it came to the financial part of our marriage but even if he was hinting I pretended not to take it. Telling him I loved him and watched him leave the kitchen.

A smile crept across my face when I knew he wasn't going to come back into the kitchen. I was going to make my move the next night. I was going to show him how anal really felt, my first time was painful, I wasn't going to go through that again, I wasn't a big fan of it and he wasn't going to be a fan either. Not when he knew exactly how it felt, maybe then he would learn to stop asking me. He would soon learn the type of woman I really am. I was ready to show my true colors and make it interesting in the bedroom.

I prepared myself for the night's events an hour before James got home from work. I went out and got myself a big, black, strap on. He was going to see just

how much it hurt. I picked up a strap on chastity belt as well, making a mental note that I was going to make him wear it before I slammed the dildo into his ass, making sure that I got the biggest one.

I tried on the dildo and checked myself out in the mirror a few times throughout the day. Laughing as I moved it up and down. The chastity belt I bought was spiked and wired on the outside. If he touched it, not only would he get pricked by it but he would get a tiny shock. James was going to see the real side of me and I couldn't wait. I was getting wetter just thinking about dominating him and that he was forever bound to the dark and kinky side of me. I was going to show him that I was going to dominate him in the bedroom until death do us part.

“Honey, I'm home!” James called out like he always did around four-thirty.

I was in the bedroom just putting the dildo back into the box I had and shoved it under the bed a few seconds before he walked in through the doorway of the bedroom.

“What are you doing beautiful?” He asked me, walking in and seeing that I was naked from the waist down.

“I was actually getting myself ready for you honey. I was hoping you would come home around the same time as you usually do. How would you like to have a little snack before dinner?” I winked at him, walking over to him and wrapping my arms around him.

“Now this is a sweet surprise. You know that I would love to you have any time. Morning, noon and night if I could.” He moaned as I gyrated my crotch against

his hardening cock.

I loosened his black tie around his neck as I continued to gyrate harder and harder against his cock, hiding a smile, he didn't have a clue what was going to happen to him.

I heard him unzipping his fly and watched as he kicked off his shoes. I loved having sex with the man but he was going to see just how much I knew about sex that night and he was going to be shocked.

I took my arms away from him and watched as he got down on his knees, bringing his nose to my wetness and taking a big inhale, moaning as he took in my strawberry scented body wash. James dove between my legs with his tongue, licking and lapping hungrily at my clit as I moaned and murmured his name.

“You know how to please me James, god keep licking me!” I cried out to him.

He grunted and growled as he reached around and grabbed my ass cheeks and nibbled on my clit knowing how much that turned me on. He slowly brought his tongue down to my pussy after a few minutes and began licking at my hole, I could hear him bouncing his kisses off my skin.

“Okay baby, okay.” I giggled at him and felt his mouth move away from my pussy.

“I want you so bad.” He looked up at me as he stayed on his knees. Hoping that

he was going to get the permission he so badly wanted.

“You will get what you want baby. I want to have a little fun in the bedroom tonight, I'm ready for the backdoor .” I told him, nibbling on my lip when I saw the surprise in his eyes and watched as he quickly got up on his feet.

“Really?” He asked me, I could see the hunger in his eyes.

“Yes I am ready but there's one thing that I want you to do for me before I give it to you.” I laughed at him, seeing he was like a little kid at Christmas time.

“I will do anything for you baby. You should know that.” He nodded his head eagerly. Seeing that he would do anything for me I went to our closet and reached up to the top shelf.

“Do you need any help?” He asked me when he saw that I was standing on my tip toes and heard me groan.

“I got it.” I laughed, looking over my shoulder and seeing that he was staring straight at my smooth, naked, ass.

“Mm, you sure do got it.” He grunted to me, coming over to me and slapping my ass hard with his hand. He knew that I loved being spanked when I was really turned on for him.

When I turned around with the toy in my hand he looked down at it and gave me a confused look. Not understanding what I wanted him to do.

“I’m going to put this over your cock baby, it will tease you and you will love it. It’s a chastity belt for men. I picked it up this morning when you went to work. It’s all part of the new me.” I raised my eyebrows at him, seeing that he was staring at the spikes it.

“Why would you want me to wear something like this?” He asked me as I brought the belt around his waist and opened the chastity belt by pushing a button on the side that was completely smooth of spikes and wires.

“Come on, don't be such a prude James. You wanted us to have fun in the bedroom didn't you?” I asked him, remembering that he said he wanted to try something new the night before at the dinner table.

“Fine.” He sighed heavily, nodding his head hesitantly this time as I grabbed his cock and trapped it into the contraption. There was a little room for his cock to grow.

“I just find it hard to see you like this. Last night you were so against anal and now you are acting different....” He trailed off, it seemed as if James really didn't know what to say to me.

“I thought about it long and hard today while I was home by myself and I think that it’s time to try something new in our relationship. I think we are going down a new path in the sexual aspect of things.” I explained to him simply once his cock was locked into place.

“I can understand that.” He grinned at me and kissed me as I took my shirt off to expose my large breasts, he adored them and could never get enough.

James brought his mouth down to one of hard nipples and started nibbling for just a second before I pulled away from him.

“You can have anything you want as long as you do what I want first.” I pointed out to him, kissing him on the side of the neck.

“I am going to like this new side of you.” He winked at me, waiting for the next set of instructions.

“Okay, I want you to lay down on your stomach for me. I want to give you a nice massage where you've been working hard all day. And no peeking because I have a surprise for you.” I winked at him as I pulled away from him.

Without asking me what the surprise was or even asking me to give him a hint he got on our king sized bed and laid flat on his stomach, groaning as he got use to his cock being contained.

“I love you, you know that?” He asked me, closing his eyes.

“I know, I love you too.” I told him softly, getting on my knees and reaching under the bed for the box where the strap on was.

I quickly strapped it around me and made sure the tip of the double end entered my hole allowing me to pleasure myself at the same time. Getting on the bed I began massaging his shoulders like I told him I was going to do.

“What the hell?” James asked in surprise as he felt the black cock starting to slide between his ass cheeks.

I didn't answer him right away as I continued to slide it in and out between his ass cheeks slowly then faster. Whimpering for him as I did so, feeling the tip of the double end cock running against the insides of my pussy. It was become more alive.

“I thought that maybe we could try it on you first before you fuck me. Maybe if you like it then I will?” I asked him, kissing the back of his neck and nibbling on it.

“I'm not sure that I want to do this Kristy. That's asking a little much don't you think?” He asked me trying to get up from the bed.

“I don't think it's asking much at all. If you want my ass then you are going to have take this big, black, cock inside your ass. It's only fair.” I told him as calmly as I could as I pushed him back down on the bed roughly. I heard him gasp with surprise that I would be so forceful with him.

Since he knew what was going to happen to him I didn't want to waste anymore time, spreading his ass cheeks I lowered myself down his body giving my more

room and freedom to penetrate him.

“Get on your hands and knees for me.” I told him as softly as I could.

“I don't want to.” He whined at me.

“I'm not asking you, now get on your hands and knees!” I shouted at him, making him jump up quickly and he did as I said.

“I don't know what has gotten into you but I'm not sure if I like this new path you were talking about.” He looked at me over his shoulder, he had a pleading look in them, begging me silently not to do it.

“Turn around and face the head board James. Let's play a little.” I told him, nodding my head at him and showing him that I wasn't going to change my mind about what was going to happen to him.

He slowly turned his head, facing forward so that he wasn't looking at me. I didn't want to see the pain in his eyes at that moment. I wanted to slam the cock into him hard and let him know that it took a lot to take it in the ass. I wanted to teach him a lesson. He would finally give up once he knew what it felt like.

Spreading his ass cheeks further I pushed the head of the fat, black, cock into him. Hearing his noises simply encouraged me to push harder and harder into his ass. His screams getting louder and louder.

“Feels good doesn't it James? God I'm getting turned on just hearing you scream out like that. You feel so fucking good.” I grunted, licking his ass cheeks with my tongue as I pushed further and further into him.

“You're hurting me!” He screamed out, lifting his head and staring up at the ceiling.

“You wanted to do this to me baby, remember? You were going to put me through the same pain that you're feeling right now. Doesn't feel so good does it?” I asked him, taunting him to eat his words of how we would get through the pain together, how he was going to be right there with me.

“I don't want to hurt you honey, I won't fuck your ass. I won't.” He told me, whimpering and whining. Begging for me to take the cock out of his ass.

I giggled, I could see that his cock was getting harder and harder inside the chastity belt. I could see that he was getting turned on, I wasn't sure if it was because I was fucking his ass or because I was taking control of the situation. He might not admit it but his cock sure liked it.

I looked at his cock more and more as it got longer and harder for me. I slide the black cock out of his ass and then slammed it back into him hearing him cry louder for me to stop fucking him. I couldn't stop, I had waited months to dominate and there was a beast inside of me wanting to escape.

“Oh baby, your cock is nice and hard. You like this big cock of mine inside your ass. I would stroke your cock honey if it wasn't trapped.” I grunted to him, rubbing my hard tits up and down his back as I leaned over him.

“Kristy, please baby!” He began to whimper. There had only been one time I had seen him really cry and that was the day of our wedding. They were tears of joy.

“I'm giving your cock what it wants baby.” I giggled, teasing him about his cock as I watched him bend his head down to look at it himself.

James was a strong man and he could have bucked me off of him if he chose to. I noticed it didn't take much to break him, he was going to be my sex slave whenever I wanted him now. Knowing that I wasn't ever going to take his hard cock inside my ass, I could dominate his cock. Try new things with him, I hadn't lied about going down a different path with our sex life but I don't think he would like the aggressiveness in the future.

“Oh James, oh god, you have no idea how horny I am right now. After I'm done fucking your tight ass I'm going to rub myself and releases my juices all over your back.” I grunted to him, closing my eyes as I slammed into him again. I slammed into him so hard that his head hit the headboard of our bed.

“Please, please Kristy! ” He cried out louder, as I giggled at him more.

“Roll over onto your back baby.” I told him softly, sliding the cock out of his ass and getting off of him. I thought I would be the nice wife and give his ass a small break, not to mention I had never seen a man on the reverse side of being choked by having a cock in their mouth.

James rolled over slowly and I could see the head of his cock was pressed up against the chastity cage he was trapped in. I knew that there wasn't much room left and soon he would be crying for me to release his cock because it was hurting him.

I brought myself down on James's hard chest and he knew what I wanted him to do. Shaking his head back and forth at me I pushed the head of the black cock against his mouth. I didn't like the fact that he was forcing me to open his mouth.

“Open up!” I snarled at him, slapping him hard across the face and watched the hurt expression quickly come upon him.

I had to slap him a second time before he opened his mouth for me. I knew that he would eventually. I laughed like a mad woman as I shoved the cock inside his mouth. Slamming it to the back of his throat I heard him gagging on it.

“You like a big cock in your mouth? You like having it slammed in there? You fuck my mouth any time you want and this is how it feels when you do it to me.” I pointed out to him as I raised my eyebrows at him.

I knew that I was breaking him down more and more, his body started shaking, his eyes told me that he didn't know what to expect from me next as if he was looking at me for the first time in his life.

Bringing my hands up to caress his face he flinched, it was the sign I was waiting for knowing that I could break a strong man like James down. I knew that he would submit to any desire that I had. I was going to have fun coming up

with new ideas for the bedroom that involved me being the one in control at all times now. He was going to see the real me, I couldn't promise that he was going to like it but that was what he was going to get.

James began making muffled noises as I pushed the black cock further and further into his mouth. He was trying to tell me something and once again I was nice to him, taking the cock out of his mouth and rubbing the head of my black cock on his chin.

“Baby, my cock.....god my cock...” He moaned to me, bringing his hands up to my breasts and rubbing my hard nipples for a few seconds.

“Your cock feels really good now doesn't it baby? Do you think that you could get used to the new me?” I asked, licking my lips with the tip of my tongue. I moaned for him as he pinched my hard nipples.

“My cock..... it hurts so much. The small cage is too tight.” He whimpered to me, pinching my nipples harder and harder between his fingers.

“You want me to take your cock out of it?” I asked him playfully,

“Yes, please. Please release my cock.” He nodded his head quickly at me, gasping and whimpering, moving his head from side to side.

“No! You don't ask me if I will take it off of you! I'm the one in control now. Always and forever! I am the dominate one!” I shouted at him, losing my

temper. I slapped his hands away from my chest, he looked at me with real fear.

“Calm down, god you are going insane Kristy.” He whined at me, biting down on his lip. He had never whined at me like that before. Like any man he grunted and growled as he was fucking me, when he was the one in control it was a different story.

I had to remind myself that this was my husband, the one that I was suppose to cherish until the day that I died. He wasn't like all the other men I had encountered, nothing like them. He never pushed me to do anything that I didn't want to do. Though it was his fault.....well it was part his fault for pressuring me to have anal sex with him. Maybe if I had told him the truth then he would have backed off but he should have known after the hundredth time of telling him no that he should quit asking me.

“I bet you would love me to pleasure that trapped cock of yours??” I asked him sweetly.

“Yes, yes please” He told me softly, I could see it in his eyes, he was trying to search for the right words to convince me to release his cock from it's prison.

“I will when I am ready to.” I winked at him, getting off of him and getting off the bed. It was time for me to watch him bend over and give me his ass again.

I looked at him as I stood on my feet on our hardwood floor, I put my hands on my hips and grinned at him, he was avoiding making eye contact with me.

“Get off the bed.” I instructed him softly, he was slow at getting off the bed. I was hoping that he would have gotten into it by now but I could see that he was in a lot of pain as he gasped and watched his cock press against the contraption on his cock.

James should have been thankful that the wires and the spikes weren't on the inside of it. I had seen a chastity belt that had the wires and spikes on the inside but something stopped me from getting the more extreme version.

“Now bend over the bed for me honey, let me see that hot ass of yours.” I giggled, the second he turned around I spanked him hard and heard him cry out when he fell down onto the bed, I knew that his cock was hitting the inside of the small cage like container.

“Don't be a baby my love, we are almost done.” I moaned to him, getting closer to him as he slid his way down the side of the bed and bent over like I had told him to do.

“Damn it, my cock hurts in this bloody cock prison.” He squeaked out, he didn't even have a manly voice anymore. God it felt so good to be in control, it was the high I was looking for. The high that I had missed for so long now.

“I don't care, it's there to control your cock. As much as it feels like you're going to cum, you won't.” I assured him, he had no idea because he had never had his cock trapped before. It was something new to him.

“Its pulsing really bad now Kristy.” He told me how his cock was feeling but I didn't feel bad for him one bit as I spread his ass cheeks and brought my tongue

down to his asshole.

I licked around his asshole and shoved my tongue into his ass a few times, getting it nice and wet for me. I heard him whimpering with pleasure as I licked the inside of him.

“Mm, now that feels good Kristy. Yes, lick my asshole just like that. Keep doing it please.” James begged me for more when all I really wanted to do was peg his ass with the black cock I was wearing. I wanted to hurt him by pegging his ass harder and harder.

I continued to give him what he wanted for a few more minutes, I knew we had all night to do what I wanted. Showing him that I could bend the rules just a little. Teasing him was my specialty and denying him what he really wanted was something I enjoyed doing.

He wanted his cock out of the small contraption. I denied him that privilege reminding him that I was the one in control. He didn't want me to fuck his ass anymore, he knew how it felt and he had promised numerous times that he would never ask to fuck my tight ass again but I had to be sure that he would never want to take it, not even when I was sleeping.

There had been times he had woken me up with his cock pressed between my ass cheeks, holding me tightly against him and though I was wet and horny, I moved away from his cock with my ass, bringing my pussy up to his cock so that I could feel him push into me.

I slid my tongue out of his ass and he knew what was coming next. I watched

him squeeze his ass cheeks together the way I once did when I tried yoga for the first time. He squeezed them together and I had to laugh at him, he had brought back a memory that I was so fond of.

“Don't make it harder on yourself sweetie. The more you tense up the more its going to hurt I'm afraid.” I told him, pretending that I guessing on the outcome though I knew for a fact that it was going to hurt him if he didn't relax his ass.

He groaned and relaxed for me, he didn't beg for me to stop anymore. He knew that I was going to take what I wanted when I wanted it from now on. Though I would never put his ass through that much torture again. It was just to prove to him what receiving was really like.

I watched the head of the black cock go into his ass. Teasing his ass by only sliding the head of it into him and then pulling it out just to do it again repeatedly. The more he moaned the faster I did it.

“I hope that you're almost done sweetie. I don't know what the fetish is all of a sudden. I promised you already that you would never have to worry about my cock going inside your ass.” He whimpered.

“Don't talk.” I grunted to him, not wanting to hear his voice as I fucked him this time. I didn't want him talking to me as I fucked his ass with my strap on.

Though the strap on had been expensive I knew that it was going to get plenty of use because when he was at work, I was going to use it to continuously pleasure myself. Wanting the big, wide, black cock deep inside my wet pussy. I could pleasure myself without wearing it.

James tried talking to me again and he had hit the angry switch inside of me. I could see that he was going against my orders. Quickly I brought my hand around to his face and covered his mouth as I fucked him hard this time, slamming the black cock inside his ass and keeping it there so that he could feel the pain all at once.

James cried into my hand, his cries muffled as I held my hand tighter and tighter against his mouth. I couldn't get enough of his ass, it felt like I was addicted to it, addicted to causing him the pain that I would have felt if he slammed his cock into me.

“James when I tell you to shut the hell up that's what I mean. I don't expect you to talk back to me. Things are going to be very different from now on in the bedroom. You are going to do as I say and only as I say. You have no control of what's going to take place and if you can't handle that you need to tell me now.” I told him through gritted teeth, pulling my hand away from his mouth.

“It depends on if you are going to act this crazy. You know my ass hurts and yet you still fuck me in the ass with that strap on of yours.” He cried to me, shaking his head back and forth.

“I won't fuck you with this anymore. I promise you that I won't.” I assured him softly, pulling the black cock out of his ass and laughing as I slammed it back into him.

“I can handle anything you want to do to me except this ass bullshit, please stop.” He murmured to me.

After a few more thrusts of the black cock going inside of him, my hips started to ache from the thrusting. I knew that his cock was hurting just as much as his ass was at this point and I finally took the black cock out of his ass forever.

Unstrapping the cock from my body I let James stand up. He attempted to walk to the other side of the bed and was visibly struggling. I giggled, it was funny, he thought he was done but he was far from it.

“Where are you going James?” I asked sweetly, as if nothing had been the matter.

“I want to take a shower. I want this thing off of me.” He looked over his shoulder and glared at me from the doorway.

“I'm not done with you yet. You want me to please you, right?” I asked him, raising my eyebrows at him giving him a teasing smile.

“Yes, You're right about that.” He looked at me and dared to give me a smile, unsure of what else I had planned.

“Put the strap on around you.” I told him, nodding my head firmly. I was turned on more than ever and I couldn't wait to feel the big black strap on inside of me.

James made his way back over to me, I could see him blushing I couldn't tell if he was embarrassed or if he was angry with me. He didn't sound like he was

angry when he asked me not to make him put it on.

“I don't know why are so embarrassed sweetie, it's just you and me and I don't talk to any of our friends about our sex life.” I told him softly, picking up the strap on from the floor and handed it over to him.

He took it slowly, his eyes pleading with me as I stood my ground and put a hand on hip. He knew that I was serious when I did that. He could tell that I was losing my patience with him.

“You are forgetting to take my cock out of this damn thing. The last thing I want to do is hurt you with it.” James whispered to me, looking down at his trapped cock.

I felt so embarrassed at that point, completely forgetting that the wires were going to shock me if they even came close to my skin. That the spikes would drive into me while he was slamming the black cock inside my wet pussy. How could I forget? I think that I was jumping ahead thinking about how good it was going to feel to have him fuck my pussy with the black cock that he was about to put on.

“Thank you for thinking of me. After all I've put you through tonight and you still worry about hurting me.” I told him softly, nodding my head at him before looking down at the chastity belt.

“I love you, even after all you have put me through tonight. The tears, the pain, I still love you and I am still glad that you are my wife.” He pointed out to me, letting me know that his love for me would never change.

I brought my finger down to the small button, making sure that my fingers didn't touch the wires or the little spikes that threatened to pierce my skin. Thinking about what he had said, no man had ever talked to me again after I dominated them and I had been through a lot of situations. I knew that James was the right one for me. I could do anything I wanted sexually to him and he would never leave me.

When the contraption sprung open James sighed with relief, glad that his cock was free once again. I had never promised him I would never use it on him again. I just promised I would never fuck his ass again.

I took the belt off of him and we watched as it hit the floor between his spread legs, making sure that the spikes and wires didn't touch his legs as it fell.

“There, now you can attach that black cock to your body.” I grinned at him. I walked to the bed and laid down, spread my legs for him so that he could see my pussy.

Just to tease James more I brought my hands to my breasts and pushed them together, I pushed them so tightly together that my hard nipples were rubbing against one another. I moved them up and down so that my hard nipples could grind against each other, whimpering for James now.

“I need to release. You have no idea how much cum is collecting in my balls right now.” He told me, shaking his head as he put the strap on around him.

I couldn't help but laugh when he faced me. His cock was pressed down hard because of the cage that had trapped him. The head of his cock was pointed downwards and I couldn't help but wonder since he was hard if it hurt him to wear it.

“Does your cock hurt? It looks like it does from here.” I told him, watching him get closer to the bed and get between my legs.

“It hurts like hell.” He groaned to me, looking down at my tits as I let them go. He watched them as they bounced against one another.

“You had better control that cock of yours baby. If you cum before I do then you will never get this pussy again.” I gave him a low growl, pointing a finger at him to show him that I was completely serious.

“I can't promise you that” He whimpered, closing his eyes as his cock throbbed to cum inside my pussy.

“You had better find a way not to cum James. You let me cum first and then you can take that off of you and fuck my pussy until you cum.” I told him, letting him know he would have his turn if he was a good boy but I also knew that it was going to be impossible for him not to cum, he wasn't going to get my pussy. He didn't know that but I knew for a fact that he wasn't going to get it.

He nodded his head at me as he watched the head of the black cock go inside my pussy. I moaned for him to fuck me. To fuck me nice and hard.

“You don't want me to cum yet but you want me to fuck you hard with this cock. Kristy you can't always get what you want.” James grunted to him, as if he had forgotten how the black cock felt deep inside his ass.

“You had better make sure you don't cum!” I screamed at him, he wasn't going to tell me that I couldn't have my own way. I was going to cum before him if he wanted my pussy ever again.

“Calm down sweetie, you are getting crazy again.” He whimpered thrusting the big, black, cock into my pussy.

I proved to him that he was going to fuck my pussy nice and hard with the black cock like he would with his cock. James slammed the cock into my pussy as hard as he could as I wrapped my legs around him, bringing him in closer and closer, feeling the black cock go up inside my pussy deeper and deeper.

“There you go baby, fuck that feels so good. My pussy is going to cum all over that black cock. I love watching the head of your cock tease my clit. Do you like it? Do you like teasing my clit with the head of your cock? Don't you like watching my pussy lips spread for you each time you fuck my pussy?” I teased him sweetly. Pretending to be the innocent wife that he knew.

I knew that it turned him on when I was the whining, innocent wife. The only way I could tease his cock was to pretend that he was the one in control but he knew that he wasn't in control of the situation at all. Had he been in control he would have been fucking me with his own cock instead of the toy.

“It feels so fucking good to tease your clit baby, fuck.....yessss.” He hissed at me,

I knew that he was going to cum. That wasn't the issue. The issue was that if he came before my pussy did then we were going to have some major problems with one another. I could see that I was going to have more work ahead of me when it came to dominating him. He was new to all of it and just thinking about things I could do to him was making my pussy really wet now. Soaking wet, letting me know that in no time I was going to cum all over that hard, black, cock.

“Yes, yes fuck this pussy. Keep fucking it ! I'm going to cum for you!” I shouted, shouting turned me on because I knew that he would say the words I loved hearing from him when we had sex.

“Come on sexy angel, cum all over this hard cock of mine. My young, sexy, bitch. Cum all over my hard cock!” He shouted at me, getting into it more and more now. He knew that I wouldn't punish him for his dirty talk. Something that I had grown use to over the few years we had been together before we got married.

Just like always James's dirty talk made my pussy cum. I felt it slowly cumming for him as he slid the black cock in and out of my pussy as fast as he could. I watched the head of his cock slide between my pussy lips to find my wet clit faster and faster.

“Slam that bitch into me! Keep it deep inside of me!” I shouted at him, feeling him slam the black cock deep inside my pussy again. Keeping it deep inside of me as the head of his cock pressed hard against my clit, teasing my pussy more as it came.

James brought his mouth down to one of my breasts and began suckling hard at it. Nibbling and biting down harder and harder on my nipple as I whimpered in

his ear and played with his hair, tugging on it harder and harder as my pussy came faster and faster.

“Okay baby, now it’s your turn.” I moaned, biting down on my lip. Letting him know that he could take the strap on off and fuck me with his cock.

I watched, knowing what was going to happen. He had so much built up inside of him and he must have thought that if he could get the strap on off quickly he could fuck me and cum deep inside of my pussy.

I saw how wet the black cock was when he slid it out of me and watched as his shaking fingers had a hard time getting the strap on off. Whimpering and grunting in frustration he knew that he only had a few more seconds before his cock exploded.

The second he took the strap off of he didn't even have the time to bring his cock anywhere close to my pussy he started to ejaculate. I watched him shoot onto my legs, and even as far as my stomach as I saw the angry look come across his face.

“You fucking ruined it Kristy! You fucking ruined my orgasm. I was intent on releasing myself with you and you ruined it for the night!” He snapped at me, tossing the strap on down to the floor hard.

“I didn't ruin anything, it's not my fault that you can't keep control of your own cock James! I guess if you were a real man you would have held off just a few more minutes. You were so close to getting inside my pussy and you just couldn't control yourself!” I fired back at him, getting off the bed and putting my

clothing back on. It was time to start dinner.

“You knew exactly what you were doing! You knew that my cock wasn't going to make it anywhere near your pussy Kristy!” He pointed a finger at me, narrowing his eyes at me.

I could tell that James was beginning to think, he was beginning to think that maybe I wasn't as innocent as I had claimed to be. I wasn't worried about it though, I knew that he wasn't going to leave me.

He loved me too much to leave me, not to mention I was the hottest woman he had ever been with. I had seen some girls he had gotten with way before me and none of them compared to me.

“I have to make dinner.” I muttered, shaking my head at him, seeing that he was still on his knees on the bed. He didn't bother getting dressed right away.

“Wake me when dinner's ready. We will never speak of this again Kristy. You got what you wanted. I will never push you for anal sex.” He moaned, throwing his face into the pillows on the bed.

I wasn't done with him yet, he was going to know that there were going to be many nights that he didn't get what he wanted. I was tired of playing the innocent housewife and him thinking that I didn't have much experience when it came to having sex.

“You are going to have some nights where you don't get to release yourself inside of me. You might ejaculate James but not the way you want to. If you want to keep up with your sour attitude tonight I will ruin every orgasm that you have.” I told him once I was close to his ear. He had to know that it wasn't about him anymore, it was all about me and that was the way it was going to stay.

Before walking away from the bed I looked down at his ass, his face was deep inside the pillows now and I knew that his ass was still hurting him. It was probably going to hurt him the rest of the night from me being so violent with him. I brought my hand up over my head, slamming it down onto his ass cheek closest to me as hard as I could.

I heard him cry out and saw the red handprint on his ass, I walked out of the bedroom slamming the door behind me. Taking a deep breath I was glad that the old Kristy was back, I was married and there were so many more adventures awaiting for my husband he just didn't know how violent I could get with him, he was going to find out every night when he got home just how hard I could be on him.

The End.

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