

*scarlett steele*



*pegging*  
*the pervert*

## **Sissy Feminization - Controlling His Life**

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**Be aware: This story 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 for the first time and a busty young women taking a man on the ultimate ride he will ever experience.....**

**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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## Chapter 1

**“What kind of panties would you like to wear” Kathryn turned to her husband and gently squeezed his hand asserting her dominance in their newfound dynamic in their relationship.**

**Kathryn smiled gleefully as she observed her husband nervously shuffling his feet in the lingerie shop, a sharp tingle suddenly coursed through her body, racing down her spine before it rested between her legs, gently stroking her pussy as she relished the public embarrassment she had planned for her faithful husband.**

**“Come on then Jennifer” the busty young wife grabbed her husband's crotch and gently pinched his testicles as she whispered her new feminine name for her him.**

**Jennifer hesitantly looked around the busy lingerie shop, confused at the sudden hive of activity wondered if shops selling women's underwear were usually this busy on a Friday afternoon. Jennifer nodded towards the display in front of the couple, a matching set of pink frilly panties and a 36DD soft padded bra were on display. Both the waistband of the flimsy knickers and the straps of the bra were embroidered with a silver lining.**

**“I think this would fit perfectly on you” Kathryn discreetly slipped her hand inside her husband’s jeans and wrapped her fingers around one of his testicles, squeezing the trapped orb with a hint of aggression “but we’ll have to do something about your manhood, we wouldn't want your erection ripping through the material”**

**The dominant wife applied greater pressure on her husband’s isolated ball before quickly slipping her hands out and playfully slapping his cheek as he winced in pain.**

**Jennifer watched his wife as she sauntered towards the helpdesk, approaching a brunette assistant who was all too eager to help. His wife whispered in the brunette’s ear and the couple suddenly broke into fits of giggles occasionally glancing towards him. Jennifer held his held up, struggling to remained unnerved, certain his wife was sharing the intimate details of his journey into sissification, every sordid detail of his**

**transformation from James to Jennifer.**

**“It has been just over twenty four hours since James found his life had slowly transformed unexpectedly into one of a maid. A maid called Jennifer. A maid who was destined to be at the beck and call of his now dominant ballbusting lawyer wife. James had spent an innocent afternoon robing himself in his wife’s underwear while she was on a business trip, but she had caught him off guard when she had arrived several days early. Kathryn was all too eager to push James’s limit as she discovered her beloved husband of ten years prancing in their bedroom in her used underwear. A dark and evil thought entered Kathryn’s mind as she forced her husband to dress himself in her fancy dress maid’s outfit and dive in between her legs, pleasuring every inch of her hungry pussy with his tongue, casually discarding any use of his throbbing cock. The evening thrust the couple deeper into an unknown fantasy of theirs as Kathryn had entertained their new neighbours with James dressed as Jennifer, her faithful maid. And when the neighbours had left, Kathryn bent her sissy husband over the garden bench and violated his untouched backdoor with her huge and unforgiving strapon, all while the neighbours eagerly watched a woman deflowering her husband’s tight anus in front of their very own eyes.**

**“Let’s try these out” Kathryn grabs her husband’s hand and yanks him towards the changing room, she quickly grabbed three hangers of outfits from the brunette assistant and mouthed quietly “Fun times”**

**The busty wife quickly scans the thin corridor and eyes up the three makeshift changing room, each separated by a thin wall. Each dressing compartment had a full length mirror on the back and drapes on the front for individual privacy.**

**“Drats, they are full” Kathryn mutters under her breath as she noticed all three drapes were pulled shut,**

**“What are they?” Jennifer enquired as he observed three outfits wrapped around his wife’s arms.**

**“Well you can’t wear the maid dress all the time, can you” the wife shoots her husband a cold glare and she feels her thighs clench involuntarily as she notices her husband nervously look around, concerned of anyone**

overhearing.

**“What do you mean” Jennifer whispered under his breath hoping to encourage his wife to lower the tone of her voice in public.**

**Kathryn watched as a middle aged redhead woman pulled open one of the drapes and exited the changing area “All yours hun” she flashed a smile at Kathryn**

**“Thank you” Kathryn gleamed with excitement. She quickly shoved her husband into the dressing compartment and hurled one of the outfits towards his surprised face before yanking the drapes shut.**

**Jennifer grabbed the outfit from the floor and held it against his body, observing his figure in the mirror. The outfit was a long black dress, designed to accentuate one’s curves, Jennifer rubbed the thin material between his fingers and suddenly felt his cock stirring between his legs. The mere thought of the ultra thin material draped across his body stroked his manhood, stirring it awake. The curious crossdresser quickly slips off his jeans and white t-shirt, he eagerly yanked off his boxer shorts and watched his body in the mirror, smiling as his cock growled for his attention in its semi-erect state. Jennifer pulled the dress over his head, the delicate fabric glided elegantly down his torso, wrapping snugly around his body, hugging him tightly. He pulled down the hem of the skirt and snickered as he witnessed his cock protruding outwards, threatening to explode as it pushed the crotch of the dress forward.**

**“How are you getting on in there babes” Kathryn tapped the drapes breaking Jennifer’s moment of solitude admiration.**

**“Almost ready” the crossdresser whispered**

**“Good enough for me” Kathryn slipped behind the drapes crowding the small changing compartment with her busty figure. “Damn you look good in that dress” Kathryn observed her husband's figure as he slowly twirled on his heels, showcasing his feminine outfit.**

**“But we have got to fix this” Kathryn swatted her husband erect cock and smiled as he winced under the sudden explosion of pain between his legs “A massive erection simply isn’t ladylike, is it?”**

**Jennifer shock his head, struggling to control the throbbing pain scraping against the tip of his sensitive head.**

**Kathryn slipped her curious hands under her husband's dress and gently caressed his aching penis, teasing the member back to life. Taunting it as it slowly become aroused, hesitant to spring into full action under fear of further unexpected attacks from the cruel femme.**

**“Uhhh-hhhh” Jennifer moaned as he succumbed to his wife’s impromptu tease.**

**“Try this on” Kathryn handed the second outfit to Jennifer and gently pinched the tip of his penis reasserting her dominance over his body.**

**Jennifer stared down at the piece as his wife left the room. He slid the black dress off in one sweeping motion and observed the second outfit his wife had handed to him. The two piece was designed to wrap tightly around his body, broadcasting every curve and every inch of his bulge. The crossdresser grabbed the white t-shirt and pulled it over his torso, yanking down the sides as the thin material hugged his upper body, He grabbed the pink hot pants and slowly slipped the material on, the soft cotton fabric rubbed against his inner thigh as he pulled the pink cotton material towards his crotch. An army of goosebumps attacked his legs as the material wrapped tightly against his crotch, molding into a second skin. Jennifer was barely able to tuck his throbbing cock into his pink hot pants, as he stuffed his thick manhood into the crotch of the pants. He stared at his reflection, smiling as he popped his pink ass in the air, the sissified husband rubbed his hand over his rear and felt the smooth curves of both of his ass cheeks.**

**“I’m ready” Jennifer swatted the drapes vying for his wife’s attention.**

**“One second honey” Kathryn replied, her eyes were drawn to a poster on the wall behind her.**

### ***JOIN US FOR THIS YEARS ANNUAL BEACH BEAUTY SHOW***

**The headline grabbed Kathryn’s attention, the poster sported a number of bikini clad women in seductive poses against the backdrop of a beach. As Kathryn absorbed the contents of the poster, she noticed the competition was open to all members of the public. The rules of the contents were tagged**

towards the bottom of the poster, the curious wife squinted as she read the text.

*All entrees would have the opportunity to strut their stuff on stage in front of a crowd of thousands, the winner would be selected by five judges based on a number of factor including raunchiness of outfit, sex appeal and an audience selected rating of bonerness. The winner will be awarded \$1000 and the Beach Beauty Crown.*

Kathryn held the third outfit up and roamed her eyes over the flimsy outfit, a small pink bikini barely large enough to contain the most petite of women. A tingle between her legs awoken the darkness within her fantasy as she visualized her faithful husband strutting his body in a pink bikini in front of a drunken crowd judging his body, their horny eyes mentally undressing Jennifer as he exposed every inch of her succulent to the randy crowd hungry to fuck him senseless. The thought of watching her husband judged on his ability, his feminine sex appeal and his ability to pass off as a woman tugged at Kathryn's clit, the evil and cruel thought postured inside her mind. She ran her fingers over the silky material of the pink bikini and smiled to herself as she embraced the idea of pimping her husband out for \$1000, asserting her full dominance over his manhood as he offered his sissified body for the world to drool over and gawp at.

Kathryn sprinted over to the brunette assistant and pointed towards the poster "Can anyone enter?"

The brunette instinctively knew what Kathryn was asking as she noticed the pink bikini outfit draped over her arm and her husband no here in site.

"Of course they can" the brunette smiled

"Perfect" Kathryn clapped her hands in delight

"Have you thought of an outfit"

"Not yet, how about this" Kathryn held up the pink bikini to the assistant

"That looks good but may I suggest something leaving a little less to the imagination" The assistant guided Kathryn to a collection of beachwear designed to reveal every inch of flesh legally allowed while simultaneously

hiding the naughtiest parts.

**“I might need to work on him a little” Kathryn looked at the ultra small crotch visualizing Jennifer cock failing to stay in place, his hungry manhood dangling outside of the material.**

**“A chastity cage works wonder” the blonde assistant unbuttoned her top button and traced her fingers along her gold necklace. She tugged out the end which was holding a key and held the small silver piece in her hand  
“Lock him up before the night and just make sure you keep the key safe to tease and torment him at the right times”**

**Kathryn smirked as she watched the brunette slip the key between her bulging cleavage, impressed at the cruelty the innocent looking sales assistant portrayed.**

**“You are a darling, make sure you pop by” Kathryn grabbed the smallest bikini and paid for all four items, excited at the prospect of tormenting her husband further than his darkest fantasies had envisioned, crushing the ceiling of his limits and thrusting him towards a new realm of humiliation and submission.**

**“Just make sure he’s on time” the brunette winked as Kathryn sauntered back towards the changing room**

**“Oh he will be”, Kathryn smiled back “Cock locked and ready to roll”**

**The adventurous blonde popped her head into the changing compartment and roamed her eyes over her husband’s body, smiling as he thrust his chest out showing off his tight white t-shirt.**

**“How do I look” Jennifer asked proudly**

**“You look adorable” Kathryn slipped her hands between her husband’s crotch and traced the outline of his penis as is strained against the tight confines of the hot pants. “You managed to tuck yourself in like a good little girl”**

**Jennifer simply nodded as his body tightened under his wife’s control.**

**“Good boy, now dress back into your normal clothes, I’ve paid for these and I have a surprise for you, I’ll meet you back home in a couple of hours”**

**“Where are you going?” Jennifer asked**

**“To get your surprise for you” Kathryn grabbed the four outfits and stuffed them into her bag, the busty blonde left her husband alone in the lingerie shop naked in the changing compartment as she powered towards the seedy sex shop in town, salivating at the prospect of locating the smallest chastity cage she could find. Small enough to tuck inside the bikini and lock her husband in and but large enough to be barely visible if you looked close enough.**

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## **Chapter 2**

**Kathryn slammed the front door shut intentionally loud enough for Jennifer to know she was back home. The blonde wife knew she had to enforce her dominance and authority at every opportunity she could, slowly eradicating every ounce of masculinity and bravado her once confident husband had held. Hours had passed and it was late, she assumed her husband was in bed, either slowly dozing off or deep in one of his rem cycles.**

**Kathryn walked into the bedroom and smiled as she noticed Jennifer snuggled under the duvet, dozing away. The dominant blonde slowly undressed down to her panties, discarded her bra and setting her heavy breasts free, allowing her chest the opportunity to breathe. She yanked out the chastity cage and paired it with the set of padlock and keys and slid it under the bed, positioning it for quick access when the time was right.**

**“Are you still up honey?” the topless wife slides between the sheets and whispers into her husband's ear.**

**Jennifer gently murmured incoherently under his breath.**

**“Do you want to know what your surprise is?” Kathryn gently pinched her husband’s nipples, tasing him awake.**

**“Suprise?”**

**“Yes sweetie” Kathryn rubs her hands across her husband’s freshly waxed chest, smiling at the slow transformation she is taking her faithful husband along. She trails her fingers gently down his chest and homes in on his sleeping cock. She wraps her palm around his limpness and slowly rubs the tip of her thumb across the sensitive tip of his stirring cock,**

**Jennifer switches sides and turns to face his wife, he is momentarily caught off guard as he stares into his beloved wife’s eyes and he wonders how an sweet and innocent looking women can have such and dark and kinky fantasies. Jennifer was certain his wife would abandon him if she found him dressing in her underwear, yet when she caught him. She had played along and propelled into a fantasy of her own. A fantasy where she forced him to perform as her faithful maid in front of their new neighbours, and then moments later, she had violated his anus with her brutal strapon on, stripping him of his anal virginity in front of their neighbours. Jennifer leans in and plants a hint of a kiss on his wife’s lips, succumbing to her seduction on his manhood as her hand skillfully dances with his stiffening shaft.**

**“There is a beauty contest tomorrow night at the beach” Kathryn smiled  
“The annual one in front of a huge crowd of thousands with a first place prize of \$1000 and I think we should enter”**

**“There is no doubt you would win babes” Jennifer whispered in his wife’s ear.**

**“Oh it’s not for me” Kathryn’s voice turned darker**

**“What do you mean?” Jennifer whimpered knowing the answer before the final word of his question had left his lips.**

**“We are going to dress you up nice and pretty and you will be paraded in front of the crowd” Kathryn wraps her palms around her husband erection and squeezes hard, trapping his flesh between her dangerous hands, the dominant wife smiles as she watches her husband wince in a cocktail of pain and confusion.**

**“Bu....bu....but I can't go dressed out like a maid in public” Jennifer whimpered under a combination of pain and shock.**

**“Oh you are not going out dressed like a maid” Kathryn slips her hand further below her submissive husband’s thighs and cups his blue balls.**

**“Then?” Jennifer regretted asking the question the moment the word left his lips.**

**“I’ve picked out some outfits for you” the dominant wife pinches one of her husband’s testicles.**

**“The ones from the lingerie shop?”**

**“Oh no, not those honey. I’ve picked out a sexy little pink bikini for you. You’ll be showing every inch of both your growing femininity and you’re quickly diminishing masculinity”**

**“Huh”**

**“The tight little bikini will wrap around your crotch barely covering your cock, so you better not get a stiffy in front of thousands of people else they will find out you are not a woman”**

**“WHAT!!! I can’t do that” Jennifer shrieked disgusted at his wife’s suggestion of parading his body in a bikini in front of a cheering stage. A flurry of thoughts flooded his mind all at once, he could handle dressing up at home in his wife’s clothes while she forced him to pleasure her. He could just about accept getting anally violated by his wife in front of the new neighbours and he could just about handle his ballbusting lawyer wife forcing him to dress in various women's clothing in a lingerie store. But this. He couldn't fathom how he could strut out in stage in a bikini in front of thousands of cheering people, photographers and judges, not even in his wildest dream could he picture the possibility.**

**“There is a \$1000 first place prize” Kathryn purred in her husband’s ear**

**“So?” Jennifer shock his head and wrapped his hand around his wife’s wrists in a feeble attempt to pry her hand away as it slowly tightened its grip on his trapped testicle.**

**“Plus you’ll be making me happy” Kathryn licked Jennifer’s neck, leaving behind a trail of her saliva drawn across the length of his flesh.**

**“I’m sorry babes, I can’t” Jennifer apologised.**

**“You’ll do as I’ll say” Kathryn grips her husband’s testicles harder  
“Remember, you are my little bitch and you’ll do as I fucking say” The dominant wife continued to crush her husband’s testicles between her angry hands applying greater pressure on her husband’s tender and vulnerable orbs. The busty blonde slipped her free hand under the sheets and homed in on her husband’s other testicles, subjecting the one safe nut to the same brutal nut-crushing pain she was inflicting.**

**Jennifer tensed her thighs succumbing to his wife’s power over his manhood, the submissive husband knew there was no use in putting up a struggle against his wife, he felt his once rock hard erection slowly turning limp as the blood rushed away as he struggled to control the pain coursing through his ballsack.**

**Kathryn continues to apply pressure on her husband’s balls squeezing the energy out of his arousal, she ran her fingers across her submissive’s limp cock and smiled as she sensed he was ready. She reached under the bed and grabbed the chastity cage flashing the steel prison to her surprised husband. She slipped the device under the duvet and dove between the sheets, with expert speed and perfect precision, the dominant wife slipped the husband’s cock inside the tight cage, sealed the device shut trapping his manhood and locked the padlock ensuring there was no unauthorized access. She tugged on the device to ensue it was securely shut before jumping back out from between the sheets.**

**“What the fuck was that” Jennifer whimpered as he felt between his legs for his cock, suddenly introduced to a cruel device protecting his manhood from his touch.**

**“It’s my way of convincing you in taking part in the beauty contest”  
Kathryn teased her trapped husband**

**“How do you take this fuckig device off” Jennifer yanked the duvet cover off the bed and stared down at the steel cock prison between his legs.**

**“By doing as exactly as I say” Kathryn dangled the key to her husband’s chastity cage in front of him.**

**Jennifer groaned as the realization of his wife's growing power and authority dawned on him. She was now in possession of his cock and will no doubt dictate where he would be allowed to use it and if he knew anything about his wife. It was that she could be one of the most cruellest individuals ever if she put her mind to it. He wondered what would happen when the inevitable erection sprung alive, surely he wouldn't be forced to wear the chastity cage while erect.**

**“So now that you have become accustomed to your new toy, maybe you should get between me legs and fuck me” Kathryn growled**

**Jennifer made a feeble attempt to grab the key from Kathryn hand but was quickly met with a swift punch to his throbbing ballsack.**

**“No not with that pathetic cock of your, but with you sissy tongue” Kathryn swivelled round and positioned her body above Jennifer's face, hovering her panty clad pussy inches away from his drooling tongue “You should know by now your cock means nothing to me. When you pleasure me, you pleasure me with your tongue and your tongue only”**

**“Can you release me if I win” Jennifer asked desperately clutching at straws.**

**“If you win then I might consider unlocking you” Kathryn smiled as she watched her teary eyed husband begging for his throbbing cock to be set free “Now open your fucking mouth and thank me as I suffocate your sissy face with my ass”**

**Kathryn slipped her red panties to the side, peeling the moist fabric away from the entrance to her wet lips. She lowered her hungry pussy over her husband's whimpering face waiting until he stuck his adventurous tongue in the air, positioning it for her descent. She gripped onto the headboard as she slowly descended onto her husband's face, smothering his mouth with her dominant pussy. The topless wife groaned as she felt her husband's wet tongue slip between her folds as it wriggled around inside her, coating it's saliva across her vaginal walls.**

**Jennifer's trapped tongue lashed inside his dominant wife's pussy as it**

**gagged for air under the weight of her petite body. The submissive male was privileged to several seconds of respite as his wife lifted her crotch from his mouth, he hungrily gasped for air filling his air deprived lungs as quickly as possible before his wife dropped her ass back on his face again. His tongue continued to explore his wife's moist pussy, hunting for pleasures deeper and deeper into her darkness.**

**“Keep tongue fucking me you pathetic sissy” Kathryn demanded as she ground her bare pussy across her husband's face. She clutched tighter onto the headboard as she felt her thighs start to tighten under the brutal tongue lashing her husband was inflicting upon her vaginal walls, probing every inch of her dark, wet and dominant pussy. Kathryn pinched her husband's nose shut forcing him to breath the essence of her womanhood, breathing in the warmth of her pussy. She expected her sissy husband to put up resistance or flail his body but he succumbed to her authority as he continued breathing in her dominance while simultaneously pleasuring his Queen.**

**Without warning, Kathryn felt her vaginal walls weakening as she felt herself struggling to contain her pending release as her orgasm threatened to break through her floodgates. Kathryn could only hold on for several seconds longer before she emitted a primal scream of dominance as she unleashed her juices across her husband's face.**

**“Keep licking little bitch boy” she ordered her husband. Her juices soaked her husband's face, spilling onto the cushion under his head. Kathryn continued grinding her wet pussy on her husband's face, smearing her juices across his faithful lips.**

**Jennifer struggled to respond as his wife's arousal continued to flood his mouth, trickling down the back of his throat.**

**Kathryn unstraddled her husband and rolled over onto her side of the bed, she peeled off her drenched panties and rolled them up into a ball of her arousal.**

**“You know what this is the smell of” she shoved the wet material under her husband's nose and forced him to inhale the smell of her arousal.**

**Jennifer grunted in response as he shook his soaked face in confusion.**

**“Power” the naked wife smirked “it’s the smell of the control I hold over you and your pathetic cock” she reached between her husband's legs and cupped his steel cock cage in her hand.**

**“Where are we going tomorrow evening?” she asked**

**“To the beauty contest” Jennifer murmured**

**“And what are he going to do” Kathryn rolled her husband’s swollen and unreleased blue balls between her fingers, reminding her husband of the power she exuded over him.**

**“I’m going to win the content” the submissive husband whimpered**

**“Good boy” Kathryn pried Jennifer’s mouth open and shoved the drenched underwear in his mouth and gently slapped his sore testicles “Now go and tidy yourself up and get some sleep, we have a contest to win tomorrow”.**

**Jennifer slowly rolled out of bed, soaking in his wife’s juices with her panties shoved in his mouth and cradling his aching balls. The sissy was clutching his sore testicles, agonizing from the cocktail of pain and orgasm denial. He desperately wanted to relieve himself, the slow build up over the past few days without an orgasm was grinding his insides. He was desperate for release and cursed the clock cage he was locked inside. Jennifer shook his head resigned to the fact there is only one way the steel chastity cage was coming off, he would need to win the beach contest the following evening.**

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### **Chapter 3**

**“Are you ready to pimp yourself out” Kathryn pushed along the queue excited at the prospect of publicly humiliating her sissy husband in front of a horny crowd of thousands.**

**“Anything for you love” Jennifer whispered under his voice being careful to ensure no one close by could hear. The couple were queueing up for entry into the Beach Beauty Contest, Jennifer swallowed nervously as he witnessed scores of scantily clad females both in front and behind him in the queue. The queue quickly shortened and the couple were at the front of the line before they knew it.**

**“How much was the entry again” Kathryn shuffled through her purse and hunted for entry fee**

**“That’ll be \$25” a young blonde sporting a black bikini with the beach’s logo on her right breast replied excitedly**

**“Keep the change” Kathryn chirped as she handed the bikini clad member of staff \$50.**

**“Awww thanks, good luck and hope you enjoy the show” the busty blonde eyed Kathryn’s outfit, smiling as she observed the dominant wife’s ass wrapped tightly in a pair of black denim jeans and a low cut white t-shirt spilling copious amounts of of her tanned cleavage.**

**“That I certainly will” Kathryn high fived the blonde member of staff who extended her arms indicating the entrance to the temporary changing rooms.**

**The couple followed the narrow passage inside a crowded tent which housed seven makeshift changing rooms. Several scantily clad women were hurrying around aimlessly, perfecting their appearances for the show, eager to win the attention of the crowd and the \$1000 first place prize. Jennifer’s gaze fixated on a busty brunette, his eyes roamed her body slowly absorbing the fullness of her bra as it struggled to contain the contents, threatening to burst at the seams. The busty brunette sported a micro thin g-string, barely covering both of her holes. Kathryn noticed her sissy husband’s attention drawn to the to the brunette as she bent over to grab her bag, exposing a hint of her anus as her ass cheeks swallowed her g-string up whole.**

**“Pay attention” Kathryn swung her fist back into her husband’s crotch and smashed his vulnerable testicles unexpectedly against the bottom of his chastity cage.**

**Jennifer could only groan in response.**

**Kathryn yanked her husband into one of the free changing compartments and shoved him against the wall. The dominant wife gripped onto her husband's shoulder and pistoned her knee directly towards the centre of his crotch, pulverizing his throbbing testicles.**

**“You need to focus on the task at hand” Kathryn’s words rained mercilessly over Jennifer innocent ears as he clutched his sore testicles struggling to separate the pain between his throbbing testicles and his trapped erection struggling for air inside the steel jail.**

**“Ok....ok.....okay I’m sorry” Jennifer spluttered as he held onto his wife’s shoulder, desperately struggling to hold himself up from dropping into the fetal position.**

**“Good boy” the busty blonde condescendingly patted her husband’s cheeks “now let's get started, we have a beauty contest to win”**

**Karythn pulled open the drawstrings on her carry bag and tipped the contents on the floor of their secluded changing room. She scooped up a transparent plastic bag with the pink bikini, pulled open the top and allowed the fresh aroma of the feminine material to intoxicate her sissy husband.**

**Jennifer’s teary eyes blurred his vision as he clutched onto his throbbing balls, deep down inside, his animal instinct wanted to take over and ravish his sexy wife as she stood towering over his limp and feeble state of a man. But the energy refused to muster itself up into enough for him to even stand upright on his own as his knees wobbled under the agonising pain of his crushed testicles and his manhood struggling to break free from the steel cage.**

**“I know your berries are a little sore right now hun” Kathryn pulled out the bikini “but right now we need to get you all dolled up and ready to strut your sexy stuff”**

**Jennifer’s teary eyes glazed over the micro outfit sandwiched between his wife’s fingers, he was certain there was more to the outfit that she was holding. Surely he wouldn't be expected to wear simply a pair of pink bikini bottoms and a bikini top.**

**“Let’s take this off” Kathryn violently pulled her husband’s jumper over his head and discarded the piece behind her. She ran her fingers across his t-shirt, homing in on her husband’s tender nipples, gripped them both and pinched them with an unrivaled intensity smiling as her husband of ten years struggled to contain his screams of agony.**

**“Aarrrrrrrggghhhh” Jennifer gritted his teeth as his wife jerked his t-shirt above his head and ran her hands across his naked hairless torso.**

**“Shhhhhhhh baby, you don’t want anyone to hear what's happening in here, do you?” Kathryn slipped her husband’s hands through the bra straps and fastened the hook, she gently lifted up the two empty cups and smiled into her dear husband’s eyes.**

**“We are going to have to fill this up, ain’t we” Kathryn smiled as she yanked out a pair of her black panties from her bag and rolled them up into a ball.**

**“We want to make up as sexy as possible” the dominant blonde stuffed the panty ball inside one of the bra cups and stepped back in the small confines of the changing room to observe her husband.**

**“What about the other one” Jennifer looked down at his chest, the right side bulging in front of him while the left side sagging close to his chest “Do you have another pair to stuff”**

**“Of course I do sweetie” Kathryn unbuttoned her black denim jean and slid the skin tight material down her thighs, kicking the jeans from out under her feet. She slipped her thumb under the waistband of her pink panties and snapped the material, dominating the air in the changing room compartment. The dominant wife rubbed her crotch, teasing the stunned husband. She seductively peeled the sticky pink panties away from her moist crotch, and rolled them down her bare thighs. Kathryn dangled the pink aromatic material under her husband's nose and shoved the freshly scented against his nostril forcing the scent of her pussy to captivate his soul.**

**“Hhhmmmmmm” Jennifer absorbed the pungent scent of his wife’s underwear, inhaling her aroma as deeply as he could, filling his lungs to capacity with her beauty.**

**Kathryn rolled her used underwear into a ball and shoved the material inside her husband left bra cup, she lifted up both cups and gently teased them to the side “Let’s add a little more in there” she whispered. Kathryn slipped off her black cotton socks, rolled them up and shoved her used underwear inside the cups. Kathryn unbuckled Jennifer’s belt and**

forcefully stripped his jeans down his legs, pulling his legs out of the demin. She cupped his bruised testicles and prodded the sore balls smirking as her partner body twitched in agony.

“This must be fucking killing you” the cold hearted wife smiled as she ran her thumb across the short cold length of Jennifer chastity cage, slipping the fingernail of her smallest finger into the opening above his peehole, teasing his hole.

Jennifer grunted as his erection struggled to move within its steel straightjacket. His flesh growing uncontrollably heavy, straining against the silver confines of it’s environment.

“Are you going to do me proud today?” Kathryn wrapped her entire hand around her husband’s chastity cage signifying his inferiority in her hands.

“I’ll do my best” Jennifer replied meekly as he visualized his trapped cock cage inside his wife’s cruel hands

“Strutt your stuff, show the world what you are made off and win first place for me” Kathryn’s leans in and whispers in her husband’s ear “and we’ll end the night with a round of hot sweaty anal sex”

The steel confines around Jennifer;s cage suddenly felt tighter as he winces under as the outer skin of his manhood rips against the sharp internal ridges of his cock prison.

“Let’s slip these on” Kathryn guides her husband's legs through the holes of the pink bikini bottoms and shuffles the tight material up his thighs. She jerks the edges of the waistband up and slams the empty crotch of the pink fabric against his swollen testicles.

“Oopsie” the blonde giggled as she tucked her sissy husband’s locked package behind the crotch of the bikini bottom. She wrapped the outer lining of the fabric around his chastity cage pressing her thumb against his cage, forced the steel device between his legs and out view.

“Umph, that feels very uncomfortable” Jennifer looks down and watched his wife bury any evidence he was a male sporting an erection, albeit locked and trapped inside a cage barely big enough to contain him in his limp state.

**Kathryn scooped out her portable makeup bag and caked her sissy husband's face with a flurry of red powder and bright pink lipstick, she strapped a black wig to his head and ruffled the fake hair around his ears hiding any evidence of his former manliness, transforming him from the husband he entered the changing room into a sissified slave ready to strut his assets in the beauty content. She stepped back and admired her handiwork, her eyes roamed her sissified husband's body from the top of his black wig, across his face as he pouted his bright pink lips, further down his chest sporting a bulging pink bikini top struggling to contain the content of her worn underwear and down to his crotch housed inside the pink bikini bottoms.**

**"Oh god you look too fucking cute" Kathryn clapped her hands in excitement, smiling at the thought of both embarrassing her husband in front of thousand and fooling the very same crowd into believing her once masculine husband was now a feminine girly female.**

**"Won't they see by cock cage?" Jennifer adjusted his bra as he peered down but struggled to look beyond his makeshift breasts, their sheer size blocking his view.**

**"You will need to be careful and keep the prison for your little dinky tucked in" the wife pressed her palms against her husband's crotch and jammed the cock cage between his upper thighs.**

**"Ok" Jennifer spun around on his heel and bent over to grab his heels.**

**"Just make sure no-one can see these" Kathryn slid her hand between her husband's panty-clad legs and cradled his swollen testicles and gently squeezed the already abused orbs "We don't want to give the game away do we"**

**"No we don't" Jennifer groaned as he turned around.**

**The couple's private moment was broken by a sudden barrage of knuckles rapping against the makeshift changing room. "The contest starts in ten minutes" a stern female voice announced indicating a heightened level of urgency.**

**Kathryn swung open the door and led the way out for her husband, she**

quickly jumped back and grabbed her husband's clothes and shoved them into the bag hiding the evidence, she wanted to be sure no-one could see what she was up and avoid any form of disqualification from the content.

**“Follow this queue” a busty redhead led Jennifer towards the queue forming behind a makeshift stage leading in front of the beach.**

Jennifer smiled in response careful not to open his mouth, he wasn't the slightest bit confident he could pull off a feminine voice and knew it was important to keep his lips sealed. He looked around and soaked in his surrounding, the backstage tent was littered with barefoot scantily clad females roaming aimlessly. The sissy crossdresser hadn't seen this much flesh in his life before, he cursed his luck. Here he was surrounded by the sexiest females he had ever met, blondes, brunettes, redheads, all wearing the skimpiest outfits known to man and flashing every inch of flesh they possible could, and he was locked in a steel cage which controlled every movement of his restrained and owned cock.

Jennifer's legs tensed up without warning as he felt his cock suddenly press violently against the cold insides of his cock prison, he gritted his teeth imagining the tip of manhood scraping against the steel edge ripping itself just to catch a gasp of fresh air.

**“And what was your name” the busty redhead tapped her pen on her clipboard awaiting Jennifer's response “Just need to grab you a name badge and set your name up on the system”**

**“Oh it's Jennifer” Kathryn hurriedly rushed in intervening as quickly as possible. “Sorry my friend has a sore throat and I'm trying to avoid her speaking” Kathryn rubbed her husband's shoulders and flashed a deceptive smile at the unsuspecting staff member.**

**“No worries, I'm sure her body will do the talking for her” the redhead scribbled on her clipboard and peeled of a sticker with Jennifer's name on it.**

**“I'll grab that” Kathryn snatched the sticker from the redhead and smiled as she proceeded ahead in the queue and asked the same question to the woman in front.**

**The blonde wife gently placed the sticker on her husband's right breast and tapped her chest firmly.**

**"Ready?" Kathryn smiled.**

**"Uh-huh" the sissified husband nodded.**

**"Good, just remember to keep your chastity cage tucked in" Kathryn whispered as she discreetly pressed her husband's crotch ensuring his manhood's cage was tucked away as far back between his legs as possible. "We wouldn't want anyone finding out and getting disqualified, and remember, don't open your mouth to anyone. I'll be in the crowd watching up close"**

**Jennifer nodded his head in agreement.**

**"Good luck" Kathryn pecked her husband's cheek and slipped out of the tent without anyone noticing, quickly hunting for a seat on the front row of the crowd.**

**Jennifer felt his throat quickly dry up as his nervous gulp clogged his airwaves. The world around him suddenly seemed smaller and darker. He clenched his thighs hoping his cock cage was concealed enough. He tried to look down for any evidence of a bulge but was abruptly greeted with the sign of his two large fake breasts. It took every inch of his willpower to refrain from touching the front of his crotch to ensure his cage was tucked away. He had to trust Kathryn on this occasion, despite her intentions to humiliate and publicly emasculate him, Jennifer had to trust his wife of ten years had positioned his evidence away from the public's view, concealing his embarrassment.**

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## **Chapter 4**

**A sudden blast of music punctured the airwaves shaking the attention of the entire beach before slowly dimming down to a mellow beat in the background.**

**"Welcome beachgoers to the annual Beach Beauty Contest" a heavy voice boomed over the tannoy system capturing the attentions of every individual**

**on the beach “My name is Jerome and I’ll be your host tonight for this year’s event showcasing California’s hottest and sexiest babes”**

**A sudden roar from the crowd drowns Jerome’s words as he flashes his white teeth on stage, absorbing the ambience.**

**“And if you have been to one our events before then you’ll know we have the finest ladies in the whole of the United States” Jerome passionately fistpumps the air “with their mouthwatering curves and their heart melting smiles, we have paramedics on standby to attend to any sudden coma inducing uncontrollable massive boners you might experience”**

**The crowd chuckles at Jerome's humour as they soak in the host's natural charisma.**

**“If you have been to one of your memorable events then I’m sure you have plenty of memories in your wank banks and know what the drill is” the electric performer continues “but for those of you who are popping their cherry with us for the first time, I’ll run through the proceedings with you”**

**“Firstly, your eyes will be treated to the finest ladies on the planet dressed in the skimpiest outfits you can ever imagine, leaving very little to your imagination” Jerome motioned towards the makeshift catwalk laced with a trail of red carpet running down the centre of the stage.**

**“Each of California’s finest beauties will strut their stuff treating your hungry eyes to their luscious curves and mouthwatering beauty” Jerome continued “Once all of our contestants have showcased their talent, our panel of five judges on my right will score them on various aspects”**

**The crowd roared with enthusiasm as Jerome continued.**

**“They will be rated out of ten for raunchiness of their outfit, their sex appeal and your feedback, and the louder your shout and clap, the higher the score”**

**“We call this the boner-rating, so the bigger your boner, the louder your shout and clap” The crowd exploded in applause. “All three of these scores combined will create a fuckability rating and the one with the highest wins the grand prize”**

**The crowd drew silent.**

**“\$1000 first place prize, a Beach Beauty crown and a chance at a swing on my pole” The flamboyant host thrust his hips out as the crowd exploded with excitement applauding their vocal presenter.**

**Jennifer watched nervously as the sudden realisation of his exposure dawned upon him, beads of sweat started to form across his forehead as he reluctantly imagined himself walking out onto the catwalk, struggling to show off his body to the horny crowd cheering him on. The thought of his chastity cage suddenly falling off and his rock hard erection pouncing alive ripping through his bikini bottom and splattering his pre cum across the front row. Even worse, Jennifer thought, his cage nudges forward and nestles itself in front of his crotch showing the whole world his locked cage, controlled and manipulated by his wife.**

**“Are you all ready for the first contestant” Jerome’s heavy voice teased the crowd. The crowd went crazy, hooting and hollering eagerly awaiting the first scantily clad woman to flaunt her assets in front of them.**

**“You got it, I present to you our first beautiful contestant, the stunning and busty blonde Rachel” Jerome stepped aside making room for a tall blonde, wrapped in a black micro bikini as she slowly sauntered onto the stage. The blonde’s heaving breasts captured the crowd’s breath as she placed her hands on her hips and smiled in a sideways pose, thrusting her ass out for approval.**

**“God damn that some fine ass booty” Jerome leaned in and hovered his head dangerously close to the blonde’s ass. The crowd erupted in fits of noise as they applauded the show unfolding before them.**

**“How are you finding the show” Jerome asked the blonde’s asschecks before slowly hovering the microphones inches away from her curvy butt cheeks waiting for a response.**

**Rachel blew a kiss seductively towards the crowds, pivoted on her heel and began to slowly walk to the backstage, swaying her hips in sync with the crowds chants.**

**“Thank you to the smoking hot and sexy Rachel, are you ready for our next**

contestant” Jerome egged the crowd on fighting to raise his voice above their roars of excitement.

Jennifer watched the blonde as she walked back past the queue and caught a glimpse of her striking beauty, his cock cage rattled between his legs and he struggled to control his growing erection, he clenched his thighs trapping his steel jail between his bare legs, desperately hoping there was no hint of a bulge. His eyes roamed the blonde’s body homing in on the smoothness of her crotch, the black material of her bikini bottom pressed tightly against her mound cradling her womanhood. Jennifer shook his head and wondered how how he would fool a crowd of thousands.

The sissified husband eyes the queue in front of him and counted the scantily clad women ten deep, he clenched his eyes tightly and wished for an unknown force to halt the proceedings before it was his turn. Something. Anything to end the proceedings. A sudden downpour of rain, someone screaming fire and the crowd dispersing or even someone fainting. Anything. The bikini robed husband wondered if the event host would continue the event under such circumstances, surely not he convinced himself. He eyes the queue ahead of him once more. He was certain the queue was long and deep enough for him to find a way out of his predicament before it was his turn.

“And our next sexy contestant is the stunning Zoe” Jerome taps his palm against the microphone and elicits an applause from the crowd as a busty young redhead leaps onto the catwalk. The redhead sported a white bikini with stars depicting the USA scattered around the material, she slides forward in a slow and sensual motion, captivating the cocks of the crowd with her hypnotic allure.

The redhead held her pose at the front of the catwalk longer than Rachel, soaking in the vibrant attention, the wolf whistles and filthy remarks from the crowd. She smiled as Jerome crept up behind her mimicking a cheeky ass grab and to the amusement of the crowd, played along with the charismatic host.

The increasing decibels pumping from the front of the stage once again clouds Jennifer’s judgement, and the bikini clad husband convinces himself he will be able to slip in and out unnoticed by the time the queue whittles

further down to his position. Quickly slipping in and away before anyone notices anything untowards.

“You gotta love a fiery minx sporting our colours” Jerome pumps the crowd up further.

Zoe swings her head back and eyes Jerome's crotch, puckers her lips and blows a kiss in his direction.

“I bet this mami is as sizzling hot between the sheets” the excited host draws his tongue out and motions licking Zoe legs, starting from her barefeet and slowly sliding his way across her bare thighs, around her bubble butt and towards the small of the back.

Zoe knocks her head back in flirtatious laughter honouring the host drooling over her succulent body.

“The flaming hot and fuckstatic Zoe people” Jerome throws his hands in the air and smiles as Zoe sinks towards the back of the stage out of sight.

Jennifer smiled as Zoe high fived members of the queue as she eased towards the back. The crossdressing husband noticed one of the staff members frantically rushing towards her, struggling to hold on to her clipboard and pen.

“You're next” the busty blonde staff member grabbed Jennifer's arm tightly and attempted to yank her out of the queue

Jennifer refrained from opening her mouth and protesting, knowing that muttering the slightest word would give the game away. She knew she couldn't fool anyone with an attempt at a feminine voice and so she shook her head in disgust and attempted to pull her arm away and step back.

“I'm sorry but we need to pull you onto the stage next” the blonde's breasts bounced as she wrestled with Jennifer;s arm.

Jennifer shrugged her shoulders mouthing the words “What?” careful not to allow a hint of a whispers to escape her lips.

“We try and spread out the styles and types of contestants to keep the crowd

fresh and pumped. The first contestant was a blonde and the second a redhead. We really can't go back on with another blonde or redhead, and you're the next brunette in line" the blonde rushed her explanation conscious the seconds were ticking by quickly and the large crowd would no doubt start getting restless.

Jennifer peered ahead of the queue and observed the lineup ahead of her was in fact comprised of blonde's and redheads. She cursed her luck, she knew there was no way out of this. The thought of jerking her arm back and sprinting away flirted with her conscious but the reality was he would need to suck it.

"Trust me, the earlier you are, the higher the chance you have winning the contest. You set a better impression with a bigger crowd and before the fatigue sets in with the judges" the anxious blonde gripped Jennifer's arms harder and started to pull away.

Jennifer found his world suddenly darkening as his nervous thoughts submit themselves to the inevitable, parading his body in front of a drunk and roaring crowd of horny men, eyeing every inch of his tender body. Their eyes, mentally undressing him and they imagine themselves pinning him down and violating every inch of his body. Jennifer shuddered at the mere thought but simply shook his head, he knew he couldn't talk his way out of his predicament and the staff member's iron grip ensured he wasn't able to leave the scene.

Jennifer smiled and meekly nodded his head, shuffling himself forward indicating his agreement to the blonde's suggestion.

The sissified husband cautiously walked past the queue smiling at the array of blondes and redheads who look bemused at his vault to the front of the queue. He squirms his way to the stage and pops his head out into the open surveying the scope of the beach and it's inhabitants. The blonde member of staff stands behind Jennifer, nudges him forward and quickly throws two thumbs up in the air towards Jerome, indicating the all clear.

"And a huge round of applause for our third contestant everyone" the huge host encourages the crowd to fill the air with sounds of clapping and cheering as Jennifer slowly walked along the centre of the catwalk.

**The sissified husband looked back down at his heaving chest and noticed his wife's panties and bra stuffed firmly inside the bra cups, the nervous husband thrusts his chest out in an effort to ensure no member of the crowd or the host can peek down his chest. The crowd reacts in cheers as the bikini clad model on stage expresses an aura of confidence as she struts forward with her chest puffed out.**

**"You made us wait but HOT DAMN was it worth the wait" the host eyes Jennifer's ass and smiles as he roams his eyes over the sissy's exposed and vulnerable flesh, soaking every inch of his succulent skin.**

**Jennifer stands at the head of the stage and places his hands on his hips, cautiously smiling and waving at the crowd, unsure of what poses he should be administering. He eyes quickly scan the boisterous groups of young men and women and he desperately hunts for his wife. His pupils zoom furiously across the entire scene searching for the reason behind his public humiliation.**

**The crossdresser shielded his eyes with his hand and noticed three topless muscled men and two busty bikini clad females sitting behind a table with a small pile of placards in front of them. He assumed they were the judges based on their proximity to the stage and their bright beaming smiles as they observed the proceedings on stage.**

**Jennifer struggles to hide his embarrassment as he feels his face suddenly turn bright red as he becomes under the spotlight with every pair of eyes in the beach homing in on his once masculine body now draped in a pink bikini, his bra stuffed with his wife's underwear and his cock cruelly locked in a steel cage.**

**The crossdresser pivots on his heel to the side absorbing the excitement of the crowd and nervously pops his bikini clad ass out for the crowd to cheer at. He clenches his thighs as tightly as possible desperate to keep his steel cage trapped between his legs. Jennifer's movements are considered and slow but in reality, seem much slower in his head, he knows that if he bends over too fast or too far, there is a real danger his wife's underwear will pop out unexpectedly throwing itself into the surprised crowd and his chastity cage will escape from his thighs, showing off his emasculated punishment to the world.**

**“You must had a late night yesterday” the charismatic host broadcasts Jennifer’s attempts at painfully thrusting her ass out as his hands trace over the aura of her curves. The crowd applauds at Jerome’s not to subtle suggestion at Jennifer’s involvement in a late night marathon session of anal sex.**

**Cameras starts flashing from around the stage and Jennifer enters into a realm he never felt before as his body becomes the centre of attention under the spotlight. The attention and sexual energy directed towards him strokes the tip of his trapped manhood and he feels his cock straining inside the sweaty confines of his cock cage as he starts to become harder. The crossdresser feels the strength of his pounding erection slowly moving the steel device between his legs, he struggles to contain his energetic cock from getting harder, glad for once that the steel jail is refraining his thickness from springing out in the open yet cursing at the same time, as he swallows the pain burning between his legs.**

**The flashing cameras and cheers continue as Jennifer flicks his position around and thrusts his ass out in the opposite direction, slowly shuffling his legs as he continues to keep his locked cock between his legs. His catwalk presentation appears to take a eternity but Jennifer knows he has really only been in the public eye for three minutes. He buries his hands between his thighs and smiles at the crowd. And in the corner of his eye, Jennifer spots a busty blonde blonde cheering and clapping louder than the rest of the crowd. The sissy squints his eyes and is able to make out his beloved wife camped out in the front row between two huge muscular men clapping and shouting for more. He nervously winks in the direction of his wife, smiling as she popped her finger into her mouth and slowly simulated a blowjob with her finger. Jennifer sensed he was inches away from the finish line and his wife’s reward of the promised land of her body was in sniffing distance.**

**“Damn it’s getting hot in here” Jerome fanned Jennifer’s ass as the crowd roared louder vocally expressing their appreciation at Jennifer’s voluptuous figure.**

**“I might need to meet you backstage” Jerome leaned in and whispered in Jennifer’s ear, his breath tickled Jennifer’s bare thigh as it threatened to race down his back.**

**The bikini clad crossdresser simply smiles back, careful not to open his mouth. Jennifer know the host can use his authority to influence the judge's decision and so decides to play smart.**

**Jennifer licks her lips and waves to the crowd before slowly pivoting on her heel and heads towards the back of the stage, she sways her hips from side to side ensuring her ass is bouncing in sync with the music blasting from the on stage speaker, continuing to captivate the thirsty and horny crowd, intent on leaving a lasting impression.**

**“I think we need to have a new rating” Jerome’s thick voice punctures the air above the crowd “with a ass like Jennifer’s . the judge’s need to start judging on a raw fuckability scale”**

**The crowd responds noisily in hungry approval of Jerome’s suggestion as Jennifer’s slow absence leaves an aura of sexual energy in the air behind him.**

**“Give it up for Jennifer” Jerome sings into his microphone. The crowd continues the applause and cheers approvingly of Jennifer's performance, hungrily chanting for more.**

**The sissy husband follow the queue of bikini models back, shielding his face from their daggers, no doubt biter from her queue jumping and the subsequent roar of approval from the horny crowd of men. Jennifer grabs a stool and eases his ass onto the seat, he breathes a huge sigh of relief, partly glad the proceeding are over yet a part of him craves the attention of the spotlight once more. He watches over the course of the next hour as the queue slowly whittles down as each of the females showcase their bodies to the crowd on stage. The crowd cheering louder each time, an obvious hint of increasing drunkenness in their voices becomes apparent as the evening continues on. Jennifer’s eyes roam the various women in the tent and contemplates if he will actually stand a chance against any of the young, busty and bubbly females that no doubt would have performed seductive poses and played their cards with the host in an effort to maximise their chance at winning.**

**“You did great” Kathryn's voice gently hovers above Jennifer’s head as she runs her fingers through his black wig.**

**“I was wetting myself, there is no way I could do that again” Jennifer whispered as he looked up at his wife as he made eye contact with her bulging cleavage.**

**“Shhhhhh, let’s go, they are going to announce the winner” Kathryn grabbed her sissified husband’s hand and pulled him into the crowd backstage peering into the open.**

**“The judges had conversed with each other and made their final verdict” Jerome paraded the stage holding an envelope deliberately slowing down the proceeds as he milked the attention “in this envelope, the judges have chosen the woman who they deem the sexiest, most hottest and the one most likely to induce a boner related coma”**

**All sets of eyes and ears were pinned on the flamboyant host, the silence from the crowd at the front of the stage and the participants behind the stage signified the building anticipation of the announcement.**

**Jerome slowly opened the envelope and pulled out the card revealing the result. His eyes slowly roamed the crowd, he then looked behind him and watched the participants watching his movement.**

**“And the winner is “Jerome held the card up high as he read the result pausing several seconds before continuing “a tie between the seductive blonde Rachel and the fucktastic brunette Jennifer”**

**A air of silence cloaked the crowd as they eagerly awaited the words they were so desperate to hear from Jerome.**

**“And you know what this means folks” the host’s grin beamed wider than the length of the stage “both of these fine ladies will come out on the stage, perform once more for your pleasure and you will once more vote with your voices” An uproar emanated from the drunk crowd as they pumped their fists in the air demanding the two finalist re-enter the stage.**

**“Are you ready for round two” Kathryn excitedly asked her sissified husband**

**“What?” Jennifer whispered, he was torn between his conflicting emotions, part of his him was glad his embarrassing ordeal was behind him and he could now return to performing for his wife in private but part of him was**

**hungry to perform in front of the crowd The energy, the attention and the threat of being exposed as a locked and emasculated sissy in front of a crowd of thousands stroked his arousal as it teased him of the ultimate humiliation.**

**“We can’t just drop it here now. You will need to go out there and be more seductive, bend over a few times, shake your ass. Do whatever it takes to inch yourself into first place”**

**“I don’t know honey” Jennifer’s mind flashed back to the moment his wife caught him wearing her used underwear, since that pivotal moment, she has thrust his mind and body into a new reality. A reality clouded in the colour pink, one where he is under her control, his cock, his thoughts and his action. They all belong to his wife, and she uses them as she pleases.**

**The blonde wife casually looked around checking no-one had their eyes on the couple and discreetly slipped her hand under her husband’s crotch, homing in on his trapped manhood.**

**“You don’t really have a choice in the matter do you” Kathryn’s voice darkened as she gripped one of Jennifer’s vulnerable testicles and gently squeezed, applying pressure with each passing word she uttered.**

**“I guess not” Jennifer whimpered wincing under the pain inflicted upon his exposed orb. Although he exuded the impression of submitting to his wife’s demands, deep down inside, Jennifer was frantically somersaulting at the opportunity to once more strut onto the stage and showcase every inch of his body to the hungry crowd.**

**Music suddenly invaded the airwaves with chants from the crowd egging the two finalists to appear on the stage for one more performance each.**

**“Let’s bring the finalists out, and remember ladies” Jerome bellowed at the top of his lungs into the microphone “you want to go all out to win this show”**

**Kathryn and Jennifer watched as Rachel was escorted onto the stage amidst a chorus of cheers and claps. The bikini clad blonde weaved her body seductively across the stage popping her ass out at regular intervals while gyrating against Jerome’s crotch to the pleasure of the crowd. Rachel**

**captivated the audience for a full two minutes with her hypnotic dance roaming her hands across her own body, flashing subtle winks and sexy smiles at the crowd. The final vote was now in the crowd hands, and Rachel knew she simply had to get the boisterous male population of the beach aroused enough to blindly vote for her with their throbbing members. The busty blonde ended her performance by violently thrusting her ass out, directly into the hosts crotch, gently caressing his stiffening cock with her butt cheeks.**

**“Let’s give it up for Rachel” Jerome riled up the crowd who clapped and roared their approval of her performance.**

**“I’m going to need a stiff drink after that performance” Jerome winked at Rachel’s ass as she sensually sauntered off the stage.**

**“Make this count Princess” Kathryn whispered into her husband’s ear, coating his senses with a subtle mix of authority and femininity.**

**The staff member with the clipboard returned and grabbed Jennifer’s arm directing her to the stage entrance via the rear “Congratulations on making it to the finals, it’s your time to shine and win the first place”**

**Jennifer stood at the foot of the steps leading up to the entrance and inhaled deeply, he closed his eyes reminding himself that it was now all or nothing. Minutes ago, he was desperately hoping the ground would swallow him whole, providing him with the perfect excuse to not perform in front of the crowd of thousands. But now. Now he wanted to flaunt his body in front of the entire beach, showcasing every inch of his crossdressing sissy body for approval. Not just for the thrill of winning first place, and not because his wife shoved him face first into this predicament. But because his fantasies has taken an unexpected turn and the sudden thought of exposure in front of thousands was stroking his manhood, teasing it relentlessly as it trashed inside his hidden cock cage.**

**Jennifer discreetly grabbed his cock cage and wrapped his hands around the device which had cruelly locked his manhood away from his reach. He was desperate to break open the steel jail, freeing his throbbing manhood as it gagged for much needed air. The sissy slipped the cage between his legs and pressed his thighs tightly together, minimizing the change of even the**

slightest of bulges appearing. Jennifer knew there would be respite for his locked manhood if he were to win tonight. Surely his wife wouldn't be cruel enough to blackmail him with the release of his chastised cock, only to continue dangling the key to his unlocked cock for longer.

“And let's bring out for the final time, the sexy Jennifer” Jerome's introduction coincided with the crowd once more clapping and cheering, eagerly awaiting Jennifer return.

Jennifer slowly climbed up the steps and gracefully glided onto the stage, the proud sissy smiles as he seductively walks to the front of the stage, slowly swaying his hips to each side careful to keep his thighs clenched tight, locking his steel jail between his legs. He knows he needs to give it his all, but the inner desire to flaunt his feminine body to the world overtakes his thoughts and emotions. The seductive sissy spins on his heel and pops his ass out eliciting an eruption of cheers from the crowd. Jennifer slips his finger into his mouth and gently sucks on the digit while gently pulling and pushing his finger back into his oral wetness.

“Fuck, it's getting hot in here” Jerome waves his hands behind Jennifer's ass in a make believe fan.

The blaring music creates the perfect cocktail and it mixes beautifully with the cheering crowd as Jennifer starts to gyrate his hips in the front of the stage, his body rocking back and forth as he gracefully guides his torso across the full length of the stage. The sissified husband gets caught up in the moment, submitting his body for the approval the crowd and Jerome. Jennifer spins on his heels, opens his legs, grabs his steel cage cock, thrusts his ass and bends over, popping his ass in the air for the world to see. The wig-wearing husband cradles his cock cage with both of his hands, mimicking a fingering motion while he shakes his ass for the crowd's pleasure. The horny audience vocalise their approval as they scream and shout for more, clapping and wolf whistling at the events unfolding before them. Jennifer slips one of his hands under his crotch and slowly rubs his finger along the crack of his bikini bottom, teasing the crowd with the entrance to his anus.

The crowd continues to pump their approval louder, drowning the sound of the music blaring through the speakers. Jennifer's body become possessed

as he continues to violently twerk his ass in the air, a wave of slutiness overcomes him and he leans on one leg while hovering his ass in the air, continuing to twerk his ass cheeks for the crowd to see. The realism of being locked in the cage and suddenly exposing his emasculated manhood becomes insignificant as Jennifer succumbs to the crowd, continuing to seduce them for their combined pleasure. The sissy eases his body to the floor, lying face down, he jolts his ass out and starts to pop his rear in sync with the beats pumping from the music. Jennifer continues to publicly dry hump the stage as the crowd soak up his increasing level of slutiness, audibly declaring the winner of the competition. Jennifer smiles as he feels his steel cock cage smash against the stage with each thrust of the dry hump, a gentle reminder of the dangerously humiliating game he was playing with his wife.

“Damn, look at her ass” Jerome’s smirks into the microphone as his eyes succumb to the hypnotic gyrations of Jennifer bouncing ass.

Jennifer slowly curls into a ball and resumes his twerking pose as he continues to flaunt his ass for several more minutes, teasing the crowd as they start to become rowdier than they have all evening. Every single pair of eyes is now focused on the sissy husband’s body as he showcases the firmness of his bikini clad ass. Jennifer gently eases his twerking down and faces the crowd sporting a huge grin on his face. He bends over, using both of his hands, he blows several kisses across the length of the crowd. The beach turns wild as the patrons start stamping their feet, clapping their hands and shouting ‘Winner, Winner, Winner’ The confident sissy absorbed the vocal accolades of his performance, standing proud as he soaked in the approval and admiration from the beachgoers, the judges, Jerome and no doubt his wife.

“I think we have a winner here” the excited host screams into the mic in a feeble attempt to talk over the crowd as they continued to scream and stamp their feet.

Jennifer smiled as Jerome slowly position a silver crown on top of his wig, the host clumsily attempts to sneak a peek down the sissy’s bra, Jennifer reacts quickly as he places both hands on her head, holding the crown on either side discreetly covering up his fake cleavage. The host grabs a golden envelope and hands Jennifer the prize money in front of the crowd, pausing

as photographers take snaps of the winner of the years annual Beach Beauty Contest.

“Congratulations. That was fucking amazing” Jerome smiled.

Jennifer teased the host as he pouted her lips and once more, popped his now infamous ass out.

“Tell you what, why don't you meet me backstage and we can exchange numbers” the host breathed quietly into the sissy’s ear while he grazed his hand against Jennifer’s ass.

Jennifer batted his eyelids and giggled, careful not to mutter a word to the misguided host. He wondered how the host and the crowd would react if they knew the truth. If they knew Jennifer was really James, locked up in chastity and forced to perform on stage for the cruel pleasures of his wife, the wife who taunted him with the eventual release of his manhood from within the steel cock cage.

“Let’s give it up for our winner” Jerome extended his arms eliciting a deafening roar of applause as Jennifer slowly sauntered towards the back of the stage, carefully balancing the silver crown on his head while clutching his prize money, proud in his accomplishments.

Jennifer sensed an overwhelming empowerment over his own body, slowly becoming comfortable in his new persona as Jennifer. Winning the contest gave Jennifer the social proof he could fool the public into believing he was a female. Fooling the next door neighbours in a dimly lit garden was one thing, but performing in front of a crowd of thousands against several stunning females and winning the contest was a different matter entirely. Jennifer clenched his thighs as he felt his cock gag under the tightness of the steel cage, hungry for air, and desperate for release, Jennifer scoured the backstage tent for his wife.

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## Chapter 5

“You did it honey” Kathryn grips her husband’s arm and jerks him backwards.

**“I can't believe it” Jennifer whispers as he follows his wife back to the row of changing compartments in the makeshift tent.**

**“You were fantastic out there” Kathryn gleamed from ear to ear, her eyes travelled over her husband's body soaking in every inch of his winning outfit “That as one hell of performance out there”**

**Jennifer smiled nervously as he quickly scanned his immediate vicinity checking there was no-one within hearing distance “I know I couldn't help myself”**

**“You transformed onstage from one nervous and hesitant husband into a proud and outrageous sissy” the busty wife slipped her hand under her husband's crotch and cupped his throbbing testicles “You must be gagging for relief”**

**Jennifer looked down between his bare legs and observed his wife's dominant hands gently squeezing his tender orbs, his eyes stroked the length of his dominant wife's stunning body resting on her cleavage. His innocent eyes glued to the silver necklace around her bare neck, the chain sliding between the deep valley of her huge breasts holding the key to his steel chastity cage.**

**“Here is the prize money” Jennifer shoved the golden envelope in front his wife's eyes while slowly pulling off his silver crown. The sissified husband was eager to remind his cruel wife of her deal, the eventual release of his trapped manhood from the steel confines as a reward for winning the contest.**

**“I'm so proud of you honey” Kathryn's soft words hover in the air before they slowly descend on the sissy. She wraps her palm around the base of the steel cock cage and tugs it loser towards her clothed crotch. The dominant wife's stern eyes locked onto her husband's, the warmth in her voice is betrayed by the sudden darkness rising from her pupils. She slips the tip of her small finger into the opening of the chastity cage and wiggles her tip as she teases her husband's pee hole, dangling a carrot just barely out of reach.**

**Jennifer felt the warmth from his loyal wife body drawing him closer, and he wrapped his arms around her, slowly running his adventurous hands down her back until he rested on the blonde's ass cheeks.**

**“I keep to my promises, do you remember what I said earlier sweetie” Kathryn swooped in and gently bit her sissy husband’s neck smiling at his incomprehensible response. “I was going to reward you for winning the prize”**

**Jennifer squeezed his wife’s ass cheeks tighter as he smiled awaiting her response, eager for release from the chastity prison, drowning under the thirst for sexual release.**

**“Tonight, your wife will reward you with a night of hard and rough ana sex” Kathryn whispered slowly into her husband’s ear, her words slowly wrapped their deceptive grip around his naive throat “so fucking hard and rough that walking is going to be a real bitch”**

**Jennifer opened his mouth to respond but struggled to vocalize his thoughts as his cock monopolised his blood supply, his throbbing cock took over his thoughts, thrashing uncontrollably inside the steel confines desperately begging for air.**

**Kathryn grabbed her husband and pulled him away from the changing compartment, still dressed in his bikini, his bra stuffed with his wife’s panties and sock and his dribbling manhood aching for release. The busty blonde led her husband towards their parked car in the car park, deactivating the car alarm.**

**“That host Jerome tried it on with me” Jennifer looked around and spoke with ease as he became confident the coast was clear and there were no strangers in within listening distance.**

**“I’m not surprised” Kathryn smirked as she eyed her sissified husband from head to toe “You look like quite the fuckable bimbo”**

**Jennifer chuckled nervously to himself, and watched as his wife grabbed her black leather handbag from the glove compartment of their black car.**

**“Bend over and let’s get you sorted” Kathryn positioned her sissy husband at the front of the car and slowly bent him over. The dominant blonde ran her hands up her husband’s thighs, slowly teasing his skin as she approached his locked cock. She grabbed onto the pink waistband of the bikini bottom and violently yanked the piece down exposing her husband’s**

**bare ass and chastity device.**

**Jennifer looked down in horror, suddenly feeling exposed and vulnerable to the world. He desperately looked around for any observers. The sissy clenched his thighs as an army of goosebumps attacked his thighs at the touch of his wife's warm and adventurous hands.**

**"This must have been fucking painful" Jennifer grabbed her husband's chastity cage as she leaned in pressing her jean clad crotch against her husband's bare ass. She tugged the steel prison forward and smiled as her crossdressing husband jolted forward an inch. "I bet you've been gagging for release from the moment you tucked you little boy away" the blonde wrapped her warm hands around her husband's testicles and gently squeezed the unreleased and tensed up orbs.**

**Jennifer groaned in response as he visualized his cock being set free, his manhood suddenly breathing in a new lease of life as his locked beast was released into the world, ripe and ready to rip into his wife's willing body.**

**"It's been fucking painful for me as well, watching you strut that beautiful body of yours on stage as I stood behind the stage, gagging to get a piece of your award winning body" Kathryn unstrapped her husband's bra and watched at the contents of his once bulging cleavage dropped to the space between his spread eagle legs. She gently tugged at the ends of his wig and then secured the black wig back "I think we'll leave this on for the moment"**

**"Wait here" the dominant wife pinched one of the sissy's balls reminding him of her authority and quickly yanked out a hefty pink strapon and a bottle of lube.**

**"What???" Jennifer looked behind at his wife as she fastened the device to her body "I thought you said you were going to unlock me" The sissy's eyes darted between the dangerous strapon dangling menacingly between his wife's legs and the key to his chastity cage visible between her cleavage.**

**Kathryn flipped open the bottle of lube and squirted a copious amount of the liquid across the length of her gigantic pink strapon. The busty blonde wrapped her adventurous palms around the thickness of the offending device and gently stroked the fullness off her plastic dildo, preparing the monster penis for entry deep into her sissy husband anal cavity.**

**“Is that what I said sweetie?” the blonde parted her husbands ass cheeks and squirted mountains of lube on the top of each ass crack, she dipped her fingers into the piles and rolled the soothing mixture down her husband’s naked and shivering crack, stopping as she reached his exposed anus. She slipped her fingers inside his ass and smiled as her husband’s body flinched involuntarily at the unexpected intrusion.**

**“Aaaaaahhhhhhhh” the sissified husband groaned into the evening air, unable to muster any words together.**

**“If I recall correctly, what I promised you was a night of rough and raw anal sex” the dominant wife dipped the nozzle of her bottle of lube into her crossdressing husband’s ass and squirted excessive volume of lube indiscriminately inside his ass, preparing him for the biggest strapon he will be taking in his limited experience as her sissy.**

**“Huh?” Jennifer turned round, his body torn between confusion and arousal. He looked down at his trapped manhood frantically thrashing inside its steel cage , begging for a gasp of fresh air and ultimately the release from the pnt up frustration of the last twenty four hours.**

**“Walking is going to be a real bitch” Kathryn emptied the contents of her lube inside her husbands ass, retracted the nozzle and quickly jammed her thumb into his anus stretching his anal walls in preparation for her pink strapon.**

**“But surely you will be unlocked this silver cage later” Jennifer whimpered as he clenched his anal muscles trapping his wife’s thumb inside his ass, he was content on flexing the remaining power he exuded at the present moment in time. Bent over, stripped naked of every item of clothing except his black wig and locked in a steel chastity cage, the sole remaining ounce of any power or dignity he had was the control he had over his wife’s thumb inside his ass.**

**“I'm not no sure” Kathryn’s evil laugh hovered over the sissy’s naked body before it descends on his bare skin cloaking his aura “you seem to have been very obedient since being locked inside the chastity cage, despite your pointless objections, you burst into the stage, strutting your stuff and won first place in the beauty contest”**

Jennifer groaned, he knew before the seconds ticked by what the future held for him. From the moment his wife has spotted him pirouetting in her underwear, a dark and torturous side of her had revealed itself. One that took immense pleasure in punishing and humiliating him. At first, Jennifer thought the humiliation would be behind closed doors, but when his wife of ten years paraded him in front of their new neighbours as a maid and he was forced to serve them an evening meal, he could see the tip of his wife's cruelty. It wasn't long before the blonde wife had him bend over violating his ass for the first time in front of their new neighbours. And mere hours later, Kathryn had locked him into a chastity cage and deceptively yanked him on stage to perform in a pink bikini in front of a crowd of thousands. The crossdresser's world had been thrust violently into a fantasy which was slowly evolving into a cruel and permanent reality, a reality where his wife gradually and discreetly peeled away at every layer of his masculinity, discarding his essence in the process, whittling him down to the chis and transforming him into a her own personal toy. A pet for her pleasure, her amusement but more importantly it seems, an object she would humiliate at whim.

The busty blonde looked around aimlessly, scouring the area for any unsuspecting onlookers, she wasn't concerned if she was seen violating her husband's ass with her 12 inch strapon, in fact a part of her wished a crowd would quickly surround the couple, etching her power through her sissy's husband ass.

“Are you ready?” Kathryn pressed the tip of her thick lubed pink cock against her husband's anus and pushed tightly against his entry.

“Oh please fuck me” Jennifer whimpered, he knew the inevitable was seconds away, he tightened his eyes preparing for the pleasurable onslaught on his ass. The sissy slipped his hand between his legs and wrapped his shivering palm around the soulless device trapping his cock, controlling it's size as it pressed painfully against the tight confines growing in arousal.

“I think you are getting used to this” Kathryn pushed her weight onto her husband's ass and smiled as he flinched under the gigantic intrusion inside his tight anus. The busty blonde gripped her husband's hips and slowly drove her penis in deeper.

Jennifer's anal walls stretched beyond any comprehensible limits he had experienced before, the sissy's second time felt more intrusive than the first. Jennifer clenched his anal muscles trapping the pink penis inside of him, teasing his wife, his hands gripped tightly on the side of the car preparing for the avalanche of thrusts his wife would do doubt rain upon him.

“Playing games are we?” Kathryn laughed as her strapon struggled to retract under the force of her husband's tightness.

“Well if you are going to fuck me, then fuck me like the Queen of the Beach should be fucked” Jennifer craned his neck and smirked at his wife's cold eyes.

Kathryn's evil laugh echoed throughout the car park “Hope you don't plan on walking any time soon” The evil blonde violently yanked the penis out of her husband's ass and slapped the tip of the plastic manhood against his ass cheeks. Kathryn kicked her husband's ankles apart, spreading his legs wider and forcefully shoved his head against the head of the car, smiling as his naked ass popped out further.

The determined wife lunged her plastic cock deep into her husband's gaping and lubed ass, exploring the full depthness of his anus. Kathryn gripped onto her husband's shoulders for leverage and began to slowly thrust into his hungry and willing anus, plowing her monster device deeper with each pump. She ground her pelvis against his ass on each thrust, jamming her penetration in as deep as she was able to stripping her once confident husband of any dignity as she continued to pummel his naked ass in the middle of the public car park.

“How does that feel you little sissy bitch” Kathryn smirked and she started to pick up the pace of her welcome intrusions.

“Ahhhhhhh” Jennifer moaned in response unable to form any legible words. He felt his anal walls clench tightly around the violent intrusion in his once virgin anus desperate to trap the pleasurable plastic penis inside his anal cavity permanently. His anal muscles wrestled with his wife and she attempted to retract her strapon out for a deeper plunge while he wanted the sensation of the fullness to remain in his ass. Jennifer smiled uncomfortably as he felt his cock cage rattle violently, desperately pleading

for release as his testicles ached with pent up frustration over the past few days. From the moment Jennifer had been caught in his wife's bedroom wearing her pink underwear, he had voluntarily held back on release and then forced to hold back on release. Jennifer shakes his head in confusion as he struggled to count the times his wife has unleashed her sexual energy in comparison with his desperate attempts to orgasm in the last few days.

“Thought as much” the dominant wife laughed as she continued fucking her husband's ass with an unforgiving passion. She began to pick up the pace as she gave into her body's desires and began to pile drive her penis into her husband's willing anus on auto-pilot, scraping deeper inside in darkness, prodding untouched areas of his body.

“It was only a few days ago you were an anal virgin” Kathryn lapped her husband's ass cheeks taunting him.

“Uh-huh” Jennifer gritted his teeth in response under the barrage of his wife's forceful thrusts.

Kathryn spreads her submissive slave's red ass cheeks wider providing her with precious extra inches for a deeper lunge “and since then, I've ripped your anal virginity out from under your eyes in front of our new neighbours, made you perform in front of thousands and now you are bent over naked and with a black wig getting shafted in the public car park, how does that feel?”

“More, give me more” the sissy's whispers were barely audible under the hypnotic sounds of Kathryn's plastic dildo grinding into his anus.

The blonde clenched her thighs as she felt a sudden surge of energy thrust through her body, barreling its way towards her crotch as her pending orgasm tapped violently at the entry of her womanhood threatening to smash through her floodgates.

Suddenly, she felt her raw emotions overcome her conscious body and she caved in to her womanly desires as her hunger for dominating her husband and further punishing him in public overcame her, and she continued to fuck her sissy slut with an unparalleled aggression. The thoughts of her husband' reaching any semblance of pleasure from the night's actions had been left in the dust as the dominant busty blonde focused on her pleasure,

**and her pleasure only. Kathryn felt a sudden bolt of arousal racing uncontrollably down the center of her body towards her crotch, she could no longer hold her orgasm any longer, the blonde emitted a primal scream of female dominance as she unleashed a torrential downpour of her juices on her husband's ass. The explosive orgasm fueled her passion to drill her plastic cock deeper into her husband's ass deeper, breaking through any previous resistance his anus has previously put up. Kathryn's juices drenched her submissive's ass, trickling down his ass crack and further lubing the pink cock. Kathryn continued fucking her husband, jamming her juices into his ass as she continued to unleash her ferocious orgasm.**

**Jennifer's body trembled under the weight of Kathryn's aggression, becoming weaker and smaller at the hands of Kathryn as she controlled the very essence of their relationship at this moment in time. Her rule over his ass.**

**"Fuuuuuuuccckkkkkk" Kathryn screamed into the air, puncturing the quiet sounds of the empty car park as she jammed her cock into her husband's ass as deep as possible, grinding her hips in further in an attempt to permanently lodge the device inside his ass.**

**Jennifer jolted forward under the pressure of his wife's thrust, falling flat on the bonnet of the car, the submissive husband popped his ass out providing his wife with further precious inches to violate his once innocent anus.**

**"How do you feel?" The dominant wife unclips her strapon and smiles as she observes the pink penis lodged inside her husband's ass.**

**"Huh, is this thing still inside me?" Jennifer looked around at his ass in horror and the thickness of the pink strapon was still lodged inside me.**

**Kathryn grabbed her naked husband's hips and spun him around to face her, her dark eyes pinned his against the car bonnet, slowly swallowing his innocence whole.**

**"It's time we trained your sissy ass to stretch itself for bigger and more brutal toys" Kathryn cupped her husband's testicles swollen from their pent up frustration. She ran her fingertips across the tender surface of his orbs and gently prodded his soreness. She giggled as she watched her husband**

flinch, a part of her felt sorry she had trapped her husband inside the chastity cage, forcing him to pleasure her as her body rode to wave after wave of ecstasy. But another part of her felt awoken from a deep sleep, she had found her inner Mistress, had cracked open her shell and was showing the unprepared world her true form.

“How does your trapped cock feel” the dominant blonde smiled as her naked submissive peered down at his trapped manhood.

“Strained and painful” Jennifer gritted through his teeth, it had been several days since he had experienced his last orgasm, but since his wife had caught him in her underwear, she has thrust him deep into his wildest dreams, tapping into sexual fantasies he never knew existed, all while restricting him the luxury of the ultimate pleasure.

“I’ll tell you what” Kathryn teased as she ran her finger across her necklace swinging the key under her husband's nose.

“What?” Jennifer’s eyes glared at the sight of the priceless silver piece holding the key to his release sandwiched between his wife’s fingers.

“I’ll release you from the steel cage on one condition” Kathryn smirked at the desperation in her husband’s eyes

“Anything” Jennifer pleaded.

“I’ll unlock your cage on the condition you refrain from touching you little sissy cock. I know you’re gagging to release your pent up sperm, but the condition is you don’t touch your sissy dick” Kathryn slipped the key into the mini padlock and smiled at her husband.

“I promise” Jennifer felt beads of sweat rolling down his forehead, eagerly anticipating his cock’s release from the straightjacket imposed on his flesh.

Kathryn unlocked the padlocked and pried open the cage. Jennifer’s cock almost burst through the steel confines, desperately gagging for air. The thirsty cock quickly swelled up into it’s erect state, pulsating for release, throbbing painfully for Jennifer; attention.

“Shit huns, I’ve never seen you this big and this hard before” Jennifer

**marvelled at the rock solid steel state her husband's cock maintained as it slowly spat out a hint of precum. The tip of the engorged penis throbbed aggressively vying for the attention of the dominant wife.**

**"Thank you babes" Jennifer stared down at the monster between his thighs, he was desperate to stroke his thickness and relieve the pent up aggression but know better than to incur the wrath of his wife.**

**"Let's get in the car" Jennifer grabbed her naked husband's arm and led him to the backseat.**

**"Wh....wh.....what about the strapon in my ass" Jennifer whimpered as he craned his neck to see the sex toy lodged in his ass, the pink straps dangling against his legs.**

**"Part of your sissy training, remember we are going to stretch and train your ass" the blonde smiled as she reached around her husband's back, her hands hunting for her husband's plugged anus, once she had found her target, she jammed her thumb against the base of the strapon forcing the plastic penis further inside her husband's ass.**

**"Aaaaahhhhhhhh" the submissive male whimpered**

**"And remember to keep your hands to yourself" Jennifer winked and she gripped his bare shoulder, positioning him against the car door. She leaned into him for leverage and without warning thrust her knee deep into her husband's crotch, crushing his blue balls against his pelvis. "You've been unlocked for the car journey home but your respite is only temporary.**

**The blonde wife yanked the passenger door open and pushed her husband inside. The submissive male fell backwards to the leather car seat clutching his throbbing jewels, his groans of pain and pleasure filled the empty car. Jennifer was careful not to roll onto his back in a desperate attempt to avoid pushing the pink penis further into his ass. He rocked his bare torso as he comforted himself in the fetal position, smiling at the cruel turn of events. He cupped his sore testicles millimeters away from his rock hard cock, torn between the notion of pleasuring himself and incurring the wrath of his cruel wife or restraining himself and awaiting her next torture.**

**"I see the host was taking a bit of a liking to your ass during your twerking**

**frenzy” Kathryn laughed as she craned her neck back peering back her husband “That gives me an idea”**

**Jennifer groaned awaiting the next stage in their fast develop relationship**

**TO BE CONTINUED IN PART 3**

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