

My wife and I have been together now for 4 years. She is a beautiful woman and gets the attention of men everywhere she goes. I knew what I was getting when I married her. My wife is the owner of a large accessory company on the West Coast. Ever since I've known her, she's been an aggressive and dominant woman with a penchant for extreme kink and perversity.

When we got married, she made it her mission to make me her slave and train me to serve her properly. Since the inception of our marriage, I have grown considerably as both her husband and her slave. She continues to raise the bar and push my limits as her devoted slave. My writings provide a detailed account of my life as her slave.

### **Orgasmic Motivation**

"Follow me slave", she says as she walked into the bedroom. "Remove your clothes and lay on the floor." I do as she says. She bound my arms and legs tightly with leather straps so that I was unable to move.

"Do you know what it means to be a slave? It means you'll do whatever I want no matter how undesirable the request may seem to you. Are we clear?" Yes. "Yes who?" Yes Mistress. "Next time you fail to address me properly, you will be punished. Understand?" Yes Mistress.

"What am I in the mood for tonight slave? Hmm. I think we shall start with some teasing. Is that acceptable to you slave?" Yes Mistress .

Lying naked on the floor and unable to move, she began to lightly stroke my cock and balls. I am extremely sensitive and ticklish. Her teasing led to an instant erection and caused me to squirm. "STOP MOVING SLAVE OR ELSE!!!" she said with a very assertive voice. She continued teasing me while I struggled to remain still. She began fondling my balls and teasing my taint, which caused me to writhe uncontrollably.

SMACK!

Right across my balls with her hand, hard and without warning.

SMACK!

"A slave should NEVER disobey his Mistress, understand?"

"Yes Mistress! PLEASE forgive me. Please no more."

"I have ZERO tolerance for disobedience. Now you must suffer the consequences"

Please Mistress. I beg you. It will not happen again.

"I do not give second chances slave. You always know what my expectations are."

"Your punishment shall be 20 strokes to your balls since they seem to control you. Because I don't want to hear you bitch and scream or look into your eyes, you will be blindfolded and gagged slave. "

She then placed a large bit gag in my mouth followed by a blindfold over my eyes. Fear immediately set in. With my balls fully exposed, she initiates my punishment one stroke at a time. With each passing stroke, the pain becomes worse. I was pleading with her to stop, but my sounds were muffled by the gag.

Upon delivering the final stroke to my now reddened and overly sensitive balls, she removed the blindfold. "At this point in time, I hope you take me seriously slave. Am I understood?" Yes Mistress. I completely understand and will never disobey you again. "Good slave. You will have ample opportunity to prove your devotion and servitude to me."

"How's your man-pussy feeling slave?" It's good Mistress. "Show me your man pussy slave! I'll determine that." Being careful not to disobey her, I quickly raised my legs up towards my chest, fully exposing my man-pussy for her to inspect. She began to poke and prod at it continuously with her index finger. She easily sensed the resistance on my end.

"Why is your man-pussy so tight slave?" I'm not sure Mistress. "I hate tight pussies and much as I hate small dicks! How do you expect me to fuck that tight hole with my big cock?" I'm sorry Mistress. I sincerely apologize. "It's time to stretch that pussy of yours slave."

She dipped her fingers into a jar of lube and began to slowly work them into my ass. She expressed her displeasure in being able to only insert two fingers, and decided that I need some ancillary treatments.

Still lying on the floor with my arms bound tightly to my sides, she placed the blindfold back over my eyes again. "No need for you to see slave. This should help to loosen that man-pussy of yours up."

I suddenly felt a cold hard object pressing against my tight sphincter. The pressure grew steadily as I felt my ass painfully expanding. Then suddenly, I felt instant relief as the object was 'swallowed' whole by my tight sphincter. Mistress explained that she has just inserted an electric butt plug into my ass and that the continuous electric current will help to relax my 'pussy'.

Unable to see or move, my efforts become focused on her every sound and touch. She began attaching additional accessories to my cock and balls, explaining that my undersized 'clit' could use some additional blood flow. Suddenly, without warning, she turned up the current from the control box. "Now slave, we must determine your maximum threshold in order to obtain the best results from this treatment. This will be very uncomfortable for you slave, but I do expect you to tolerate it well for me and keep your screams and movements to a minimum."

She instructed me to open my mouth and inserted a pair of her worn panties to muffle any sounds during the test. She started to slowly increase the intensity of the current. I felt an immediate surge of electricity run from the head of my cock, through my balls and into my ass. It became unbearable and I began to struggle and scream.

"We still have another 4 levels to go slave. I don't believe we have hit your true threshold just yet." She continued to crank up the intensity another several notches, which threw my body off the floor and caused me to spit her now soaked panties from my mouth. "Ok slave, I think we have determined your

upper limit. I will now reduce the intensity to 70% of your max and leave you unattended during your treatment.”

She left the room, closing the lights and door on her way out. I was left alone in complete darkness, unable to move, with a deep penetrating electrical current running through my cock and ass. I attempt to relax as best I can. I can only anticipate when she will return and what type of service she will expect when she does.

After what seems like hours, she finally returned to the room. “Well slave I see you have been taking your treatment well. Is that man-pussy of yours more relaxed?” Yes Mistress. How about that little clit of yours? Has it grown at all? Yes Mistress.

“Would you like to see what a real woman’s tits and pussy look like slave?” Yes Mistress. “I’m sure you would. What about my ass? Would you like to see my ass slave?” Yes Mistress.

She began to undress in front of me, first exposing her large full breasts. “Wish you could kiss them don’t you slave?” Yes Mistress. “Sorry, you haven’t earned that privilege yet.” She then removed her skirt and panties, exposing her full bush and perfect pussy while standing directly above me next to my head. “Do you like what you see slave?” Yes, very much so Mistress. “Would you like to taste my pussy?” I would love to taste it Mistress.

Standing above me, she instructed me to open my mouth wide. As I did, she forced her entire foot into my mouth causing me to gag. “This is as close to my pussy as you’ll be getting slave! I want you to give my feet a thorough tongue bath.”

She continued to force her foot into my mouth, causing me to gag repeatedly. “How do you expect to handle my cock if you can’t even handle my toes slave? You’re pathetic. Now stick out that tongue and start cleaning them.”

Her feet are beautiful and perfectly manicured. On this night, they had a very pungent odor to them, presumably from the boots she was wearing. I made sure not to complain as I did not want to experience another one of her punishments. I continued to clean them until she was satisfied. “Good job slave. Maybe I will have you clean other things for me as well.”

She then removed the electrodes connected to my cock and balls, and the plug from my ass. She began inserting her fingers into my ass again as if to check if the therapy had been successful. “Much better slave. But not nearly loose enough for my cock.” She continued working her fingers into my ass until she managed to bury three of them in there. She replaced her fingers with a slightly larger plug, then closed and tied my legs together to keep the plug from coming out.

Once again, she began to stroke my cock and balls. “Remember the rules slave. NO MOVING!” As much as I attempted to resist movement, I was again unable to lay still for her. “You obviously haven’t learned your lesson slave!!!”

SMACK!! SMACK!! SMACK!!

She administered three hard slaps to my balls once again, sending a sharp shooting pain into my abdomen.

“You know slave. Maybe you suffer from a medical condition that prohibits you from lying still? I once read where an electrolyte imbalance can cause involuntary muscle contractions. I will try giving you an electrolyte solution and see if that helps to improve your problem.”

She then walked away for a brief moment and closes the bathroom door. She returned shortly thereafter with a baby’s bottle in her hand. “Do you know what this is slave?” No Mistress. “It’s a special drink for you. Well actually it’s a fresh bottle of my piss which happens to be a good source of electrolytes. Your job is consume it all without any spillage.”

Taking a seat next to my head, she forced the bottle’s nipple into my mouth and began to forcibly feed me her special drink. I was warm and slightly bitter. Each time my progress appeared to slow, she would give my balls a very hard squeeze to encourage me to drink faster. “How do you ever expect to get better slave if you don’t drink your medicine?”

After several minutes, I managed to finally finish her special drink. She once again began to fondle my balls and stroke my cock to check if her treatment was effective. I seemed to have moved much less than before, probably because I was terrified as to what follow-up treatments she might have in store for me. “Good slave. Not perfect but much better.”

She then released my legs and spread them apart so that she could have access to the plug in my ass. She slowly removed it then began checking my hole with her fingers for any improvement. She managed to work 4 fingers into my hole without much difficulty. “Your man-pussy is getting much loser slave. It may be ready for me to fuck. Do you want to get fucked slave?” Yes Mistress. “Good because it’s been a few days since I’ve been laid and I’m really horny!” I understand Mistress.

She then opened the dresser drawer and removed her strapon. As she stepped into it, I couldn’t help but notice how large it was, nearly twice the size of mine and much thicker. “Do you like what you see slave?” Yes Mistress. “Before I fuck you in your man-pussy, I want you to get my cock nice and hard.”

She forced her cock into my mouth and demanded that I start sucking it. I managed to get only a few inches into my mouth before starting to gag. “You obviously need more practice slave! Keep sucking!” She made me thoroughly worship her cock for the next several minutes before finally positioning herself between my legs.

She began to slap my cock and balls with her cock. “What a pathetic little cock you have slave. I’m going to show you what it feels like to be fucked by a real cock!” She slowly inserted her cock into my well lubed ass. I could feel my sphincter forcibly stretching as she entered me. She continued to work her huge cock into my ass until she penetrated me fully. “How does my cock feel in your ass slave?” Good Mistress. “Just good? Maybe I’m not fucking you the right way?” At that moment she went even deeper and harder into my ass. “Does that feel better slave?” Yes it feels great Mistress. Thank you for fucking

me so good. "Now slave, I want to hear you talk like the dirty little slut you are. Tell me how much you love my cock and how it feels to get fucked in your man-pussy!" You have a beautiful cock Mistress, and know how to fuck me just right. Fuck me harder Mistress!!! I want all of you inside me!

After fucking me for several minutes more, she removed her cock from my ass and stuffed it into my mouth. "Suck my cock slave! I want you to taste your man-pussy!" Once again, I attempted to suck her cock, but could only manage a few inches before gagging. She seemed to love watching me choke on her cock, as if it was the ultimate power trip for her.

She then re-entered my ass and continued fucking me. She offered no additional stimulation while fucking me. She refused to touch my cock, nor could I touch my own cock as my arms were bound tightly to my sides. "If you truly enjoy my cock as much as you say you do slave, you should be able to cum without having to rub that little clit stick of yours." Yes Mistress I understand. "You have 3 more minutes to cum slave before we must consider other options."

I knew I could never reach orgasm without any stimulation to my cock. I think she knew this as well and enjoyed watching me suffer. "Your cock has been limp the entire time slave. I guess you really don't enjoy this as much as you say? We will have to find another way for you to cum."

She then sat beside me and started to squeeze my cock and balls as she contemplated how I was to cum. "I could jerk that little clit-stick of yours off, but that would bring ME no pleasure. I could also watch you jerk off, but again, no pleasure for ME." Hmm. "I have an idea."

Once again she bound my legs together tightly which immediately caused my cock and balls to be put on full display. With my arms and legs now bound, I am once again unable to move. She grabs my cock and balls firmly. "Are you ready to cum slave?" Yes Mistress. "Good because this will be a test of not only how badly you want to cum, but how devoted you are to MY pleasure." I understand Mistress.

She then placed a large plastic sheet under my head and walks over to the closet. She brings out what looks to be a small portable camping toilet. She placed it just over my face and sits on it, giving me a full view of her hairy pussy and dark brown asshole. They are just inches from my face.

"Lick my asshole slave and do a good job." I do as I am told fearing any retaliation from her. "Now I want you to stick your tongue deep into my ass and leave it there slave." I did as she requested. I could see and feel her puckered hole flexing. Suddenly, I felt a solid mass touch the tip of my tongue. Realizing what it was, I immediately removed my tongue from her asshole.

She became very angered with me and began smacking my balls hard with the long crop she was holding. She continued to do so until I begged her to please stop. "I make the rules here slave!!! You obey the rules. Got it?" Yes Mistress. "Good. Now work that tongue of yours back into my asshole and leave it there!"

I worked my tongue back into her puckered hole. This time I could taste the residue of shit as I pushed my tongue into her rectum. Like before, I began to feel her hole flexing and immediately felt the solid mass pressing against the tip of my tongue. I knew better than to remove my tongue from her ass again.

“You like the way that feels against your tongue slave?” Yes Mistress. “Would you like to see it slave?” Yes Mistress. “Good answer. Now remove your tongue from my asshole and open your mouth.” I hesitated opening my mouth for her, fully knowing what the outcome would be.

“You still don’t seem to understand your role slave. You don’t make the rules and have no say in any of the decisions that are made. Now you must be punished...again” She began slapping my balls continuously with the riding crop until I was about to pass out. My wife has a no tolerance policy when it comes to disobedience, and she makes that very clear to me.

“So tell me slave. Would you rather I continue beating on those pathetic little balls of yours until you can’t walk, or would you rather just lie there with your mouth open and take my generous offering?” Option 2 please Mistress. “I thought so slave.”

Once again I found myself beneath her staring up at her puckered hole flexing, this time with my mouth open. It’s as if she was teasing me and getting off on my reaction. After several minutes of flexing her puckered hole, it suddenly began to expand and released a large piece of shit, about 8” in length , into my waiting mouth. I could hear her laughing above me. I was careful to not close my mouth and disrupt the solid mass in my mouth.

She continued to drop several more pieces of her shit onto my face and neck, followed by a steady stream of piss. “Here’s a little something to wash that down with slave!” When she finally finished, she got up to admire her work. “You like the taste of my shit slave?” Yes Mistress. “I won’t make you chew or swallow it this time.” She then removed the large piece of shit from my mouth. I was left with an extremely bitter taste in my mouth. “So you want to cum slave?” Yes Mistress. “Ok then, lick my ass clean and I will allow you to cum.”

Again she sat above me and had me clean her shit-covered asshole with my tongue. My desire to cum made the act a little more tolerable. When I told her I was finished, she took her finger and wiped it across her asshole, then put it up to her nose. “Good job slave. “

She knelt next to my bound legs and began stroking me off. She told me that I had only 2 minutes to cum, otherwise the night would end on a bitter note per say. I managed to cum within her time constraints which seemed to please her. I thanked her for allowing me to serve her and promised to do a much better job next time.