Finally Dawn Agrees

"Listen Jack, If you want me to do this there is two things you'll have to do before I say yes." She takes a sip of her coffee.

"Ok what is it Dawn." I was getting very excited.

"First, you have to make a box that fits your body. With an angle on it so when I do this I have a straight shot at your throat. Also so you can't move to well." Dawn tries to hide her grin by taking a bite of her bacon.

"Ok I can do that. What's the second thing." My pants were getting tight between the legs. I had to reach in and adjust.

"You know that what you are asking for is really gross and could be dangerous." She paused to see my reaction.

"If you were a complete stranger I would agree with you, but I really want this to happen and I'll do anything to have you do this. I won't be doing this if I did not trust and loved you so much." I reached over and held her hand.

Dawn cupped my hands together, "I love you to but if something happened to you..." she wiped a tear from her eyes, "I don't want to spend the rest of my life in prison."

"Prison? Please that won't happen."

"It would make me feel better if you would write out a contract that states you are willing to do this." Dawn stand up to pure herself another cup of coffee.

I jumped up and wrapped my arms around Dawn. "I'll do it."

Dawn grabbed her purse and cup of coffee and turned around a gave me a kiss, "Love you, but today is Monday and I have to get to work." she stops at the door and pause for a few seconds before she turned back to me. "How long would it take to make that box?"

"I think I can have it done by Thursday. Love you have fun at work." I stood by the door and watched her drive away. She just made me the happiest husband in the world.

I began designing the details of the project. "She wanted me to design it so I could not move." I said out loud like I was talking to someone, "I can do that." I made the bottom to fit the width of my waist and a small incline to support my back. The whole thing would be about two feet tall. I decided to make where my legs were more of a step so she could get to the top. The top of the box would have a lid that when placed down over my head would do two things. One, would be pushing my head back so my throat would be vertical with my mouth. Second, it would stop my head from move left or right. When I finished the design, I was so excited that I e-mailed her a drawing of it.

"Ok, you think that would work." Dawn texted back.

"Yep"

"Then get busy with it. Did you write the contract yet?"

"Nope I was going to do that tomorrow. Right know I'm headed to the garage. Love you see you after work."

"Love you to. I'll pick up dinner tonight."

"Having my own workshop makes it so much easier to build things like this. Can you just image the looks you would get if you asked a woodworker to build something like this?" I began cutting all the wood to size. When done I began to build the bottom half of the project. I was lost in excitement and building that I lost all track of time.

"Make sure you make it good and strong, don't want it break when I'm half way done." Dawn smiles at me holding up McDonalds food.

"There is my beautiful lady." I walked over to her and picked her up and spun around as I gave her a kiss.

"I have been horny all day since you showed me that picture. You are going to getting lucky tonight." she gives me a kiss back. "Let's eat."

That night we made love like we never have before. When we were done we sat there smoking a cigarette.

"So you really want me to do this?" Dawn asked as she cuddled up to me.

"Yeah sort of." I said.

"What do you mean, Sort of?"

"I don't know. It's like when I'm horny I want it badly, but when I get some. Will you know."

"Fine then if that is the case, then every night I'm going to make you lick my pussy and ride your face until I cum. You can't have any until Saturday." Dawn says as she was rubbing between my legs. I started to get hard again. When she realized I was getting to that point she rolled over, "Sweet dreams honey, see you in the morning." Did she really just do that! What the heck. You can't just leave a man hard and stop just like that. "Oh, sweetie, no playing with yourself either or I won't do that thing you want. Good night."

The next morning I woke up to Dawn sucking down below. "Oh, my god. That feels so good. Keep going."

"Sorry have to go eat breakfast before I have to go to work." Dawn jumps out of bed slipping her jeans on. Looking over her shoulder at me looking at her butt. "You like?" as she grabs one side of her checks to spread it a little. "You'll be able to see this tonight, but soon you'll be getting all it has to offer." She walks out of the room grinning from ear to ear.

She was getting me so hot I was tempted to take care of business after she left. I watched her drive away as I finished my cup of coffee. I did all the morning dishes and started to head for the bathroom when I get a text.

"Remember no playing with yourself. I'll make it up to you Saturday."

"I won't I was just heading to the garage. Love you."

"Love you too"

Shit that sucks, ok fine, I'll go work on the box.

The next few nights and days went pretty much the same way. She got off and I was aching to explode. By Thursday I finished up the last touches to the box just as she drove in the driveway. She walked in the garage looking very worn out.

"Ruff day at work?"

"A little bit like that, but I feel great." She said smiling. "Is that the box? It looks great."

"Yep, check it out."

"How close would I be to you?" Dawn asked as she lifted the lid.

"You can adjust it as low or as far as you want. The lowest seating would be tight against me. All you have to do is lower those two bolts down to the lowest sitting."

She pulls the bolts out and lowers them to the lowest sitting. She looks over at me grinning, "You said you want it to feel real."

"Anything you say honey."

"Will, I say I am extremely horny right know and I can't wait until tonight." she grabs my hand and leads me to the bedroom. I lay down as she takes her jeans off. "Maybe I should go wash-up before we do this. I'm so wet right now."

"Whatever you want." I said sticking my tongue out in a licking motion.

"You know what, I'm not going to shower." she lowers herself to my face as she says, "Get your tongue up there and lick it clean!" As I get my tongue up inside her, I finally realized how horny she was over the box. She just started pouring her juice into my mouth. It felt like nothing before. I was in heaven thinking how much I have her so horny for me. "Do I taste good?" She asked spreading her legs and looking down into my eyes.

I kept licking as I slobbered the words, "Yes."

Friday morning came. I was already up drinking coffee as Dawn came down holding her stomach. "Not feeling well?"

"No just feel bloated. I'll be fine. So tonight is the night you write the contract?"

"You really want me to do that?"

"It would just make me feel better. Please" she said kissing my ear.

"Fine I'll do it today, as soon as I bring the box down to the basement."

"Ok, e-mail me it so when I get home we could do this. Love you got to go to work."

I watched as she swing her hips walking to her car. She was so happy that there was a special glow about her that made me so hard. I moved the box down to the basement and began to write the contact out. After I was done I e-mailed it to her...

I Jack Smith has had a deep fantasies about being used as a toilet for my lady. If anything should happen during the fantasy I hold no responsibility to my loving wife Dawn Smith. I alone made the box that she would use and convinced her to try this with me. I know it could be dangerous but I'm willing to try. I love her and trust her whole heartily.

Sincerity,

Jack Smith

"Looks good. I'm going to be home at five. You better be in the box before I'm home. If I was you, I won't eat anything until I get home my love. lol"

I could not wait. When it was four thirty I made my way to the basement. I laid down in the box and closed the bottom lid and locked it down. I placed the other part of the lid over my head. The locks were on the outside so Dawn would have to lock it. As I laid there I was getting so hard thinking of her lowering that beautiful ass to my face. Just then I heard the door open and closed. "Oh boy do I have to take a shit, too bad the toilets are broken. Wonder where I could go." I hear her walk down the stairs of the basement. She looks over the lid to my face. "Well what do we have here? It looks like a toilet but the pipes aren't open." I opened my mouth wide just as she inserted something into my mouth. "There that would keep the pipes opened. Don't want the pipes closing until I'm done." She locked the Top lid down then she pulled down her jeans and lowered to my face. Her asshole was tight to my mouth. She let out a fart that stunk so bad that it made me gag. I tried to move my head but I could not.

From inside the box I could hear her phone dialing a number. She pushed out another fart. She was seating forward enough for me to breath threw my nose. I feel her asshole widen a bit. This was it. This is what I always wanted.

"Hey sweetie how you doing."

I would say something but being under her there is no way. She pushed some more and her shit slid over my tongue.

She must have the phone on speaker because than I heard. "Doing great, yesterday was wonderful."

"Tell me about it. I never felt that much cum in me for a really long time. I did not even take a shower when I got home." What, did I hear right? I tried to scream out but she just pushed her shit out some more and I could feel it going into my throat. "It was hard to hold it in with all the shit I had build up. I mean not taking a shit since Monday."

"Why did you hold your shit for that long?"

I could feel her push again and my airway closed up. I began to panic. What was she doing? "When I decided to dump my ex I thought I should dump my shit in a box and give it to him."

"Oh, that is so fuck cruel of you. So when are you going to dump him."

"Oh I dumping him right now Ken. I'm going to snuff him out of my life for good." She pushes harder. I could feel the tip in the middle of my chest.

"So is he packing right now?"

"Yeah he is packing really good. He is getting everything."

"So how long would it take for him to leave?" Ken asked.

Dawn pushed some more. I could feel it enter my stomach. "Oh he is about half way packed. I think he would be fully packed in about five or ten minutes."

"Good how about we go out tonight to celebrate."

"Sounds great. I'll meet you at your house at Seven, Love You."

I could not believe my ears. The women I love and trusted. Is seating over me push her shit down my throat and planning on killing me. She even has another man to replace me and I'm not even dead yet. I could not let her do this. I began to swallow hard hoping to pack all this shit into my stomach. The more I swallowed the more shit came out of her asshole.

"I guess you caught me. Yes I have been cheating on you with a much better lover than you. I have been trying to find a way to dump your sorry ass and when you came up with this idea, it was perfect." She finished pushing, but instead of raising she leaned back blocking my nose. Not that she had to. Her shit was so packed that my airways were clogged with her waste.

"Just so you know, I won't be asking for a divorce. I lived up to our bargain. Till death to use part." and with that I took my last breath.

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