

James' Descent into Cuckoldry (MF, Femdom, Cuckold, Cum Eating, Anal)

Summary – James' dominating wife decides to turn him into a submissive, sissy cuckold.

Note – This is a work of fiction, make-believe and fantasy. It is not based on real people or actual events. You must be of legal age to read this adult story. It is OK to have fantasies, but turning a fantasy into reality can destroy lives. Don't be a dick with other people's lives!

James Fagioli had always been weak and submissive. As a young boy, he obeyed his parents and tried his very best to a 'good little boy'. In school, he was nearly invisible, except for name calling from the bigger kids due to his surname and his size and mannerisms. James was slim, short and a bit effeminate.

Though he often tried to correct his teachers and fellow students on the pronunciation of his last name '*Faj-o-li*', they always pronounced it - whether intentional or by accident – '*Fag-o-li*', with the emphasis on '*Fag*'. He once came home crying and begging his parents to change their last name, but, being proud Italian immigrants, they refused. His classmates called him 'Fag' so often James learned to accept it and even answer to it.

Besides his family name, he also blamed his mother for his troubles. She was a strong woman who easily dominated both her weak-willed husband and her quiet, submissive boy. James grew up thinking it was normal for a woman to dominate her man. His father did all the chores in the household and was always apologetic to his wife when he failed to live up to her demanding expectations. And, though James understood why his mother sometimes dressed him in clothing that others considered 'girly' (his mother yearned for a female child and blamed her tiny-dicked husband's lack of masculinity for her inability to conceive another child), James still resented being made to sit with his legs clamped tight, his hands in his lap, and his head bowed in deference to all the stronger men and women in his life.

James' humiliation in school escalated after his first formal gym class. All the boys were required to shower afterwards, and, as James glanced at the other boy's naked bodies, he realized he had the smallest cock in class! It did not go unnoticed. 'Pencil-dick' and 'baby-balls' became his new nicknames, in addition to 'Fag.' Gym class became an ordeal, with taunts, cock-waving and wet towels snapped on his ass and even at his genitals. He was lucky it was such a small target.

In his teens, James tried to act a little rebellious and decided to grow his hair long like the other boys; but he was so often mistaken for a girl - with his long hair and cute round butt - that he kept it cut short from then on. However, it was too late - the cruel boys and girls at school began calling him 'Jamie' instead of James and intensified their taunts, calling him a 'sissy', 'cock-sucker' and 'faggot' so many times he often thought it must be true!

After graduation, he tried to pick up women and failed miserably. The one time he convinced a girl to make out with him, she felt for his penis and burst out laughing! She apologized profusely but the damage was done. He even tried a gay bar, just to see if that lifestyle 'called to him', but he failed at that

too, being too shy to approach anyone and too embarrassed to make eye-contact. Then, he finally found a woman who accepted him as he was. Or rather, she found him.

He met his future wife Karen at a bar one night (she kept her last name after their marriage, of course). Karen noticed him sitting alone, shyly watching the action and she took a liking to him right away, especially after she watched his extra-long tongue licking the bottom of his cocktail glass! She introduced herself immediately and cajoled him into dancing with her. She took him home that night and showed him what hot, dirty sex was all about. He fell in love with the gorgeous Amazon woman that reminded him so much of his mother. And, she decided that he would do – for now. Karen had always preferred a submissive man - one that would allow her take charge without ‘male testosterone’ getting in the way. She loved James’ submissive nature and decided that he would make the perfect husband, even with his diminutive genitalia.

Karen was definitely the dominant partner in the relationship and James loved her with all his heart. He didn’t mind that she made the decisions in the marriage, whether it was where they lived, what they bought, or the house they lived in. It made everything easy for him - no arguments and no worries.

Sometime he felt the division of labor in the household was not evenly split – he did most of the cooking, cleaning and laundry in the house - just like his father had done - so naturally, he didn’t mind it too much. Besides, Karen worked very hard at her job and she made substantially more money than he did. She was entitled to relax when she came home; they had agreed on that long ago. James had a happy home, a good sex life and a neat, orderly life. He was content.

At 24 year of age, James was still very thin and not muscular at all. His hair was straight and sandy colored, inherited no doubt from his Scandinavian great-grandmother, much to his proud Italian family’s chagrin.

His cock was still well below average, just less than four inches hard; and weak and thin like him. His wife claimed his cock was barley over three inches. They had both measured it, but he was sure she had somehow made a mistake. He agreed his dick was not very thick, less than an inch in diameter, and his balls were small and appeared to be sucked up inside of him most of the time, as if they were embarrassed to be seen. His tiny, miniature marbles were hidden in a small, tight, wrinkled, ball sack, no larger than a walnut.

James still looked effeminate and never could grow a decent mustache or beard. Karen was almost a foot taller than James and much stronger too. Dark haired with large breasts and a dark thick bush covering her tight pussy. She had a strong sex drive and was always horny. She often had to force James into having sex as often as she required it. “Get up here and fuck me, damn it!” she would say, making him crawl up between her legs to give her a hard fucking. He would do his best, but it was never enough to satisfy her. The size of his small dick and his premature ejaculation caused her to be constantly frustrated.

To compensate for his lack of endowment, James learned to lick pussy like a champion. The length of his tongue made up for his other shortcomings. And, with the dominant guidance from his wife, he became

an expert cunt-lapper. He could still remember her words, encouraging him and training him, time after time; "Lick me up and down my slit! Now, go deep! Swallow my juices; slurp them up before they run down my thighs! Lick my clit, hard! Now, suck my clit - NOT SO FUCKIN HARD, ASSHOLE! Lick it up, lick it deep! Deeper... DEEPER, I SAID!" He learned from her how she liked to be serviced; when to be soft and gentle, when to be forceful, when to bring her to the edge, and when to take her over the top. It saved his marriage. He knew he couldn't satisfy her with his cock, so he did it with his tongue.

Karen was demanding at times, but James understood. She had a few peccadilloes – like wanting her pussy clean. She made sure to wash up after intercourse because she didn't like cum running out of her cunt at night. When he ate her out, he had to swallow all of her juices and dared not leave a wet spot on the bed.

When they did have sex - but never often enough for Karen - they enjoyed it. Karen and James shared a kinky fantasy life, filled with sexual play-acting. Karen would always pretend to be the dominant partner, like 'Policewoman,' 'Prison Guard,' 'Store Security,' 'Teacher' or 'Mother'. With James always assuming the submissive roles, like 'Lawbreaking Motorist,' 'Innocent Prisoner,' 'Ashamed Shoplifter,' 'Cheating Student,' or 'Caught Masturbating Teenager.'

James' tiny cock would get so hard when they role-played and Karen's pussy always became soaked. They both loved it when Karen called James her 'dirty, little boy' or 'nasty, sick, perverted man'; shaming James for becoming so aroused until his small cock throbbed and dripped. He grew to love her name calling; it made him feel sexy and naughty, even if she did call him by his embarrassing surname once in a while. 'Fag' became a pet name for him and he often called her 'Mother.'

James couldn't imagine his life without her; without her control, guidance, and her money! No other woman would have sex with him, let alone marry him. They both knew it; they had discussed it many times. Karen got to be in control, and James got a wife. It worked out well for the both of them.

However, things changed suddenly for poor, little James. Out of sexual frustration, Karen had started to surf the internet for porn; rubbing her juicy, horny pussy long after James had fallen asleep (after his single, premature ejaculation). Karen quickly became enlightened! Huge cocks, anal sex and wild orgies!

There were so many things she wanted to try; she wanted to experience it all! But, she knew that her weak husband's insecurities would never allow her to fully live out her sexual desires. She then searched for 'submissive men' and 'dominating women' to learn more about their kinky relationship - and found her answer. She just needed James to become even more submissive – submissive enough to give her the sexual freedom she required - submissive enough to become her sissy cuckold!

Karen spent a lot of time reading up on female domination, submissive cuckolds and feminization techniques. She came up with a plan, and, if her plan worked, she would have the best of both worlds – a submissive husband to cook, clean and worship her, while enjoying all the hard, fat cocks; juicy, wet pussies; and all the hot nasty sex that she could handle! She couldn't wait!

One night Karen began to implement her scheme. After a typical, boring sexual encounter - James had eaten her to orgasm and then came inside of her - they lay in bed together, ready for sleep, or so he thought. He expected her to get up, wash her cunt, and get back into bed. He was usually asleep before she returned, but tonight was different.

Karen rolled over to him, snuggling against him. "James darling," she said, "would you eat me again? I need more James. I'm still horny..."

More, he thought? She already had one orgasm tonight. And... "But... you have cum in your pussy, honey." He looked at her puzzled. He froze when he saw the fire igniting in her eyes.

"What! You expect me to suck your cock and swallow your cum, but your sperm is too nasty for you?" Her anger scared him. He started to object, trying to remember the last time Karen had sucked him off.

"It's bad enough I have to put up with a two-hump-chump spewing into my hole, but then, when I beg you for more, you won't even give *me* pleasure?" She began to sniffle and cry. "I need more sex, Jim, once a night isn't doing it for me anymore! Boo hoo, boo hoo..." she cried, her hands covering her face. She left the words hanging there, knowing she hurt him.

"Don't baby, don't cry," he said. He hated to see her cry knowing he let her down once again. 'It wouldn't be so bad,' he thought. He had tasted his own cum many times when he was younger (hiding the evidence from his mother). He *could* do this if it would make her happy. "You are right sweetheart, if eating cum is ok for you, it is ok for me too. I'm sorry...."

Karen brightened up immediately. James thought he would see more tears on her face... 'Must be the light,' he assured himself.

"Oh, I'm so horny baby! Just the thought of you eating my dirty fuck-hole is turning me on!" She lay back and spread her legs, her cream pie glistening. "Is it turning you on too, honey? Do you feel nasty and sexy? I do! Oh, I can't wait, do it now! Eat me sweetie, eat me!"

James climbed between her legs; her words spurring him on. He did feel nasty knowing what was ahead of him. He felt sexy too, knowing he was turning her on. He lived to make her happy! He would show her what a nasty little boy he could be! He dove in, quickly shoving his tongue deep into her hole!

"Aaaahhh, yes!" She cried, "Eat my dirty hole! Slurp it up, honey, slurp up your nasty cum!" She began to moan as James doubled his efforts. He tasted his spunk on his tongue and lips. He dug his face deep into her gash, gathering up his spunk and swallowing it down!

"Oh, oh, oh, you nasty cum-eater! You are going to make me cum, you dirty, dirty boy! Oh, I love it when you are dirty and nasty! It makes my pussy so wet! Oh, Jim!" Karen thrashed on the bed, exaggerating her passion, knowing her trickery would make him want to do her bidding even more. She was setting him up for their next session. She had plans for him; dirty, nasty plans! She was determined to turn him into her personal fuck-toy. But, she had to go slowly and not scare him away.

James lapped at her funky pussy, licking her folds, searching for all of his cum. He found a bit that dribbled down towards her asshole, and swallowed it too. He then attacked her clit, rubbing his face against her gash, using his whole face, tongue and lips to get her off!

"I'm cumming James, I'm cumming, you nasty boy!" she cried. "Oh fuck, I'm cuuummmiinng!" Karen humped her slimy pussy into his face as her orgasm consumed her! "Fuck, fuck, fuck!" she screamed as she came, knowing she was one step closer to her goal. She ground her sperm-filled pussy into her husband's face, moaning with ecstasy. She finally went limp. "Aaaaaahhhh!" she sighed.

James slowly stopped his manipulations. He lapped her cunt slowly as her orgasm receded.

"Thank you James," she said. "That was wonderful, you nasty, nasty boy!"

He beamed, so proud of his accomplishment.

"Cum tastes good, don't you think James? I like the taste, don't you?" She sat up and batted her eyes at her husband's slimy face.

"Yeah, it's OK," James agreed, licking his lips. It wasn't great tasting, but, if it made her happy...

"It's better than OK, *right?*" Karen prompted. "Cum is really, really good, isn't it, sweetheart?"

"Yeah, sure, whatever... Cum is great!" James added, not wanting to disappoint his wife.

The next night, she took it further. After he had licked her to one orgasm, and tried to fuck her to another, he again came all too quickly. He saw the disappointment in her eyes.

"Do you want me to eat your pussy again?" he asked, hoping she would say 'no', but knowing she would probably say 'yes'. Besides, eating his cum from her pussy wasn't so bad; he had almost enjoyed it. And it sure gave her a big orgasm.

"Oh, James, would you? Thank you, I love it when you get nasty - you make me so happy!" She smiled at him, grinned and said, "Besides, you love the taste of cum, you said so!"

"Well...," he started to say, but was interrupted.

"I know!" Karen said, "Lay down, Jim, I have an idea!"

James lay down on his back, and Karen climbed on top of him, swinging her leg over his head and straddling his face. "Now Jim, lick me, lick me clean!" she moaned, rubbing her cum soaked pussy into him for the second time in two nights.

James could barely breathe as his Amazon-like wife smothered him with her hot cunt! He felt a big gob of cum slide out of her pussy and land in his open mouth. He swirled it around with his tongue, deciding it wasn't too bad after all, and, it made his wife so happy. He swallowed it quickly and began licking her cunt-lips, hoping she would soon rise up to give him some air!

“Oh, yes! James! This is wonderful! I can feel your face in my pussy and your tongue is so deep in my pussy!”

Karen began grinding her pussy against his face - spreading her knees even wider to force her cunt down onto him. “Ah, yes, eat me!” she cried. She slid her cum filled pussy back and forth against his mouth and face. Gravity and her cunt muscles made his spent cum drip into his hungry, slurping mouth. James gasped for air whenever his wife allowed him to.

“Don’t you *love* eating my cum-filled pussy, Jim?” she said. “Oh, god, I *love* it!”

“Mmmm-hmmmmff!” James grunted in agreement, his face smothered by her slimy cunt.

“I’m almost there, darling, almost there!” she cried. She slid her juicy lips further against his face, until her pink, puckered asshole was just above his mouth. “Oh, James, do my ass too, honey! Eat my asshole, you dirty, nasty boy! Tongue me sweetie, tongue my *ASS-HOLE* and make me *CUM!*”

James saw her asshole just above his mouth and heard her begging for his tongue. He knew she had showered earlier in the day. He sniffed her ass-funk and decided she was relatively clean. He knew he desperately needed to please her, and, besides, she was so close to coming after all – it wouldn’t take long! Why not? If she wanted him to be a dirty, little boy, he would do it – for her! He pushed his long tongue against her pulsating ass-hole!

“Ahhh, yes, yes, lick me, lick my ass-hole! Now push it into me baby. Ah, yesssss! Now deeper, baby! Deeper...! I said, *DEEPER MOTHERFUCKER!*” James shoved his long tongue up her bung as deep as he could. His wiggling tongue spread her tight hole and Karen rode his face, moaning and grunting with pleasure. He felt himself getting aroused again. Twice in a night was a rarity! “Yeah, that’s it! Eat my ass, Fag. Yeah, oh yeah!” Karen wiggled her tingling ass-hole on her husband’s face, feeling his tongue licking, prodding and poking her deep with his slippery tongue. “Now, suck my clit, get me off, you dirty ass-licking cum-sucker!” James cock lurched at her words. Karen’s juices dripped onto his face and he slurped them up. He felt her hard, fat clit against his lips and sucked it gently. She slid her crotch forward again and he saw her ass-hole above him. He attacked it once more; licking her rosebud and pushed his tongue as deep as she would allow.

“Oh fuck, lick me, you pussy-shit, lick my cunt, lick my ass, aaahhhgggrrrrr, yes!” Karen came, grinding her crotch against his face, feeling his tongue worshipping her asshole every time she let him and gushing her slick pussy juices onto his slurping, sucking face. She shuddered to orgasm on top of him as he continued to serve her the best he could.

“Thank, you James, that was *WONDERFUL!*” she said afterwards. James grinned stupidly, his face glistening. He was so please that he made his woman cum so hard! He could still taste his cum and her ass in his mouth as she praised him. They slept soundly that night, with Karen cuddling her little man, wrapping an arm around him protectively.

After a weeks of conditioning, James learned to *love* sucking his warm cum from her hot, used cunt and licking her ass-hole. He was so proud of his abilities to please her. She often called him pet names, like

'my nasty, little cum-guzzler' and 'naughty ass-muncher.' It made him happy, hearing her call him dirty names.

It was then Karen surprised him.

"Honey, our sex has been so hot lately! You have made me feel so good, I thought we could try something new. Look what I bought!"

She opened a bag and pulled out two dildos! One was seven inches long, and thick! The other was almost ten inches long, with a huge, fat head! "I bought this harness too!" she said, holding it up and dumping the rest of the bag's contents on the bed. Out fell a large bottle of lube, fur lined handcuffs, nipple clamps and two butt plugs, one large, and one small (but still way thicker than his erect cock).

"What... what are they for, Honey?" James asked timidly.

"For us, silly! I thought we could add a little more 'spice' into our sex life! I really like how kinky you have become lately, and, our sex life is better than ever!" She winked at him. "Besides, they were on sale!" She always came home with expensive things that 'were on sale.'

"What? How...?" he began, picking up a heavy, thick dildo. He suddenly felt very insecure about his own tiny dick. "But what will we do with them? The dildos and the harness...?" he asked.

"I want you to fuck me with them!" she smiled at him.

He looked at her and then at the big phalluses, feeling very inadequate.

"James, I want to feel a long, thick cock in my pussy." she said sadly. "I love you, and your tongue, honey. It's just..., I just need more 'inside' me sometimes. I don't know what it is, but I'm so fucking horny all the time now. Come on, let's do this, you want to make me happy, don't you?"

"Yes, of course." James looked down at the carpet, not wanting to meet her gaze. "It's just...,"

"Would you rather I go out and fuck strange men to get what I need?" she glared at him. He jerked his head up in surprise.

"No! Never! It's just...,", James was afraid that once Karen felt a big, hard cock in her pussy, she would never want his tiny dick again. He sighed, knowing he had to go along with her; to keep her happy.

"OK...,", he said softly.

"Oh, thank you for being a good sport, James! It will be fun, trust me!" She gave James a strong hug, nearly squeezing the breath out of him. "Hurry up, let's get in bed! I want to try them out! You know I like it when you get kinky and nasty, lover!"

They got naked and climbed into bed. "Get on your knees, James!" Karen said, preparing to put the dildo on him. "We better start with the small one, first!"

She put the seven inch strapon in place and fitted the harness tightly onto him. He looked at the huge cock hanging down from his crotch. His own tiny dick was hidden below the monster! He felt himself harden.

“Oh, James, what a big cock you have” she had lust in her eyes. “Lay down, I want to suck it!”

Karen began blowing the huge rubber cock. James saw the lust in her eyes as she sucked the firm rubber dick. He imagined that it was his huge cock she was sucking.

“Do you like it baby; do you like me sucking your big cock?” Karen began swallowing all of the cock she could take. James couldn’t imagine something that big and thick could go down her throat like that! His own cock was hard and pre-cum began to ooze from his small cock-head.

Karen slurped on the fat, rubber cock for a while, and when she felt her pussy getting wet she said, “Now, fuck me, baby, fuck me with your fat cock!” She rolled over and spread her legs wide.

James crawled between her legs, his fat phallus swaying back and forth between his thin legs. He positioned the cock against her pussy, sliding it up and down her gash, finally stopping at her fuck-hole.

He slowly slid it in, surprised at how easy it was to find her hole with the big dildo; he could barely see the end of his own cock most of the times, unless he sucked in his stomach!

“Aaaah, yes,” she moaned as the cock head slipped in. “More, more! Give me your fat cock!”

James pushed the big dick slowly into her, surprised at how easily it slid in. “Aaah, yes! Yes, give it to me, stud!” He kept pushing until the large rubber balls rested against her ass. His smaller dick felt cramped and smashed against her taint. “Oh, fuck yeah! That’s what I’ve been missing!” she moaned, and repeatedly humped her cunt against him, wanting more!

“Now, fuck me, stud, fuck me good!” James looked down at his wife, her legs spread wide, her eyes closed, her head rolling from side to side as her fantasy consumed her. He began sliding the cock in and out of her wet, hot cunt.

“Oooh, yeah, fuck me. FUCK ME!” she cried. James made small motions with his hips. “Pull it way out and push it back in, James! I know you don’t know what it’s like to have a big, long cock between your legs, but fuck me with it, damn it!” she cried.

James pulled the long shaft out of his wife’s snatch until he saw the fat-cock head spreading her cunt-lips. He pushed it back in, unaccustomed to taking such long, deep strokes! He soon got the hang of it and began to fuck his wife with the huge, fat phallus.

“Oh, yeah, stud!” she groaned. “Fuck me with that big, fat, cock!”

James began sawing the thick cock in and out of her tight hole. He watched, mesmerized, as his wife rocked back and forth, loving the feeling of her cunt being stretched wide! Wider than he ever could, he knew. ‘Well, she deserved this,’ he knew. ‘She deserved to cum all over a long, thick, hard dick!’

He began thrusting harder and harder, feeling his own cock rub against the sheets and smash into her soft ass. He felt powerful, like a big dicked stud, wishing it was his cock making her feel so good!

“HARDER!” she commanded, “Fuck me *HARDER!*”

James fucked his wife, slamming the fat cock into her pussy, wondering how he was not hurting her.

“HARDER!” she commanded again, “Fuck the shit out of me, Fag!”

Hearing his wife’s favorite pet name for him, yelled out in the throes of passion, ignited James’ resolve. He fucked his wife as hard as he could.

“I’m cumming!” she cried. “I’m cumming on your big, fat cock! Fuck me, Fuuuck meeeee!” Karen orgasmed as James slammed the thick, rubber cock into her, feeling his own cock swelling. He began to hammer her harder and harder, until he was out of breath.

“Aaaiieeee,” she cried, cumming over and over again, feeling her cunt filled with cock as she came for the first time since their marriage. She humped against the cock as James slammed into her. She felt her clit being pulled as the hard, fat cock pulled out of her, and felt it being smashed it, as the phallus filled her up again. Karen then knew she would never settle for her husband’s tiny cock again. Her orgasm rolled over her, making her tingle in places she had never felt before. She wished the huge cock was real and was squirting a hot load of sperm into her convulsing pussy! “Aaaaah, ahhhh, unnnngggghhhhhh!” she screamed.

They came together. Karen, with the large phallus fucking her, and James - her sissy husband - fantasizing about being a stud for his horny wife. His tiny dick spurted all over her ass as he heard her moaning and felt her body shaking and thrashing on the bed.

“Ahh that felt good” she said, as they caught their breath.

“Um, you made a mess on my ass, didn’t you honey?” She asked. “Now, clean me up, and let’s go to bed, stud!”

James pulled the big cock out of her hole, undid the straps and mentally compared the huge cock to his own softening shaft. He quickly crawled between his wife’s legs to slurp up his cum. He was actually looking forward to cleaning up his splooge from her beautiful ass.

The next few nights they had fun playing with the dildos. Karen even had James fuck her with the bigger cock until she came all over it. He liked to look down at the massive dick plowing into her, amazed that her hole could take it all. It was so much bigger than his! He wished it was his cock, but he was satisfied knowing that he gave her such pleasure.

The next night though, Karen again surprised him. “James darling, it looks like you really enjoy fucking me with those big cocks! You do like it don’t you?”

“Yes,” he admitted, “I do like it. Having that big dick between my legs makes me feel, I don’t know, powerful, I guess.”

“I’d like to try that too, James.” She looked at him lustfully. “I’d like to try having that cock between my legs. Help me get it on!” She reached for the seven inch cock and had James help her strap it on. She swayed back and forth, making the big dick wave in front of him.

“Oh, this is nice!” She said. “I like it!” She looked at her submissive husband slyly. “James..., suck it, suck my fat cock!”

“What? Suck your cock?” he looked at her incredulously.

“Come on, sweetheart, I want to know how it feels to be a big dick stud too, with my woman worshiping my cock.” She looked him in the eyes. “Do it James! Let’s play make-believe! Get on your knees and suck my dick!”

Karen pushed James to his knees and she waved the huge cock at his face. ‘Well, it is only make believe’, he rationalized. He remembered the times they played ‘teacher and student,’ and ‘daddy and daughter.’ It might be fun to play the girl instead of the guy! Lord knows he had thought about doing it in school, after being called ‘faggot cock-sucker’ so often! He reached out his hand and grabbed the dildo just behind the fat, wide cock-head. It felt similar to grabbing his own dick, but this was much larger, of course. He stuck out his long tongue and gave the head a lick.

“Ah, yeah, baby! Lick it! You are such a nasty Fag!” Karen moaned. James smiled and began licking the cock in earnest. He licked it up and down, and then slurped his lips up and down the shaft. This was fun!

“It feels so good, slut. I love you licking my fat dick. Do you like my cock, bitch? Tell me you like my fucking cock!”

“I like your cock.” he said, knowing it would turn her on; he knew she loved to be dominant. “You have such a fat cock, stud,” he added hesitantly, trying to get into the play-acting. After a while, he began to enjoy feeling feminine and serving her, as they acted out her fantasy. “I love your hard cock, mmmmmm” he moaned, licking his lips and tonguing the phallus.

“Yeah baby, I knew you would like my cock. Now suck it, bitch!” Karen began pushing the cock-head against his lips. James opened his mouth and she shoved it in. He began working his tongue around the head, knowing how good it would make ‘him’ feel.

The sounds of the cock sliding sloppily in and out of his mouth filled the room. Karen kept encouraging him. “Suck it good, bitch, show me what a good cock sucker you are!” James worked harder. He began sliding his hands up and down the rubber shaft and tickling the balls. Moments passed as James lost himself in the fantasy; sucking his first rubber-cock. His own dicklet began to drip pre-cum. He was so hard! This was turning him on!

"Oh yeah, you are a natural born cock sucker." Karen looked down at her sissy husband, worshiping her rubber cock. "See if you can deep throat it. Oh, that would turn me on!"

James tried taking the cock as deep as he could, up and down, until he was choking on it! "Well, we will have to practice again later. But, for now, don't make me cum, slut... I have other plans for you," she said mysteriously. James stopped sucking the cock and looked up at her quizzically.

"Turn around, slut, get on all fours. Time for you to get fucked!" It was an order, not a request. Karen reached into the bedside drawer for the lube she had purchase earlier and began greasing up the strap-on.

"Karen, I don't want..." he began.

"Shut up, James" Karen said quickly. "Don't ruin this for me..." Then, she smiled at him. "I'll be gentle with you, honey. Trust me, ok? You are going to like this!" she encouraged him, "Lots of men love the feeling of having their asshole stretched and their prostate massaged, OK? Do it for me, baby!"

"But..." he stammered.

"James..." she cautioned. She stared at him sternly until he was compelled to look away. "I said, 'Do it!'"

Knowing he had no choice, James slowly turned around and presented his naked ass to his wife. He was feeling very apprehensive but strangely excited too. He felt Karen's sudden touch aggressively probing his tiny rosebud; making it slick with the cold, wet gel. She toyed with his ass-hole a moment, rubbing it and massaging it, until she finally slipped a slimy finger into him. "Ahhhhh!" James sighed, naturally pushing his ass backwards towards her finger. It actually felt good! No wonder she loved having his tongue wiggling up in her butt!

"That's my nasty faggy slut!" Karen praised him. "Now, let's get your dirty, nasty hole ready for my cock, bitch!" She looked down at her effeminate man as he swayed his ass back and forth around her fingers, as if begging to be fucked.

"Unngh," James moaned as his wife's slimy digit toyed with his ass-hole. She moved it in and out and around and around, gently, stretching his sphincter. It began to feel good! "Oh god!" he cried out, feeling the millions of nerves in his sphincter tingling. It *did* feel good! Why did he keep on doubting her?

Karen massaged his bung and slipped in another finger, slowly plunging them in and out. She slipped in a third finger and pushed them deep into her husband's ass-hole, up to the first knuckle and then the second!

"Ow, ow! Not so fast!" James cried, wincing in pain, tightening up his hole and trying to pull away. Karen slapped his ass-cheek firmly with her bare hand.

SMACK!

James stood still, feeling the sting.

“Hold, still, shut up, and relax, bitch!” she ordered. “We have to loosen up your shitter or it will hurt even worse!” She squeezed more lube into her fingers and again put them into his hole, stretching him with all three fingers. James gritted his teeth and pushed back - they slipped all the way in! She wiggled her fingers; pushing them and spreading them wide, loosening him up. He began to relax. He arched his back and let out a long, soft moan.

“I think you are ready, you nasty slut! Oh, I’m so turned on James!” Karen said breathily, trying to sound sexy and provocative. She smiled as she looked down. James grew impatient and gave his ass a wiggle.

“Tell me you want my cock, slut.” Karen teased.

James paused. Did he really want the rubber cock up his ass? Her fingers really did feel amazing in his hole. Yes, he wanted more. He wanted to get fucked! “Oh, yeah, I want your cock, stud,” he said, trying to sound like a girl. “I want your feel your cock sliding into me!” His cock twitched, anticipating what was going to happen. He took a deep breath and tried to relax. “Fuck me, Karen; fuck me with your fat cock!”

Karen smiled. Her plan was coming together perfectly. “Face down, ass up, bitch!” she said. James quickly complied. She spread his cheeks and placed the tip of the rubber phallus against his hole and pressed slowly. James moaned as the head of the cock stretched his tight, virgin ass-hole. Karen continued to push. James’ ass-hole stretched and stretched. He pushed back, willing his ass to open wider. Then, more and more cock pushed his sphincter apart! Karen watched, fascinated. She pushed harder, the fat cock-head slipped in and his bung-hole swallowed it, wrapping around the flared ridge of the shaft and gripping it tight.

“Aaaahhhh,” James groaned, feeling his ass-hole stretched to its limit. He felt Karen attempting to push more of the cock into him. “Stop, stop!” James cried, “Wait a minute, wait! Please!” he begged.

Karen paused. She looked down at James’ asshole as it pulsated. The cock was so big and his ass-hole had started out so small! She waited, wiggling impatiently, not wanting to hurt him too much..., yet. She waited a bit more then slowly moved the invading cock back and forth, widening his sphincter.

“Ah, it feels better now,” he sighed. It felt good to have his ass-hole stretched he realized. “I’m OK now, but go slowly, please.” James quickly added, “Stud.” He wiggled his ass again.

Karen slowly pushed the fat cock into him, watching his hungry ass-hole swallowing it. James let out a long, sensuous moan. Inch after inch slowly slid into his anus until the big, rubber balls finally rested against his own, smaller pair.

“How does it feel, bitch?” Karen asked him, subtly training him. “Tell me how much you like having my cock in your tight little cunt.”

“Fuck, I’m so full!” James groaned, clenching his ass-hole. “It feels so fucking good, having my pussy filled with your hard cock!” he agreed, even admitting to himself how good it felt.

"I'm going to fuck you now, my little cock-whore," Karen said. "Tell me how you love my fat cock! Say it out loud, you fucking whore!" Karen liked to hear her little sissy talk like a slut. She knew the more he said it the more he would learn to like it! She slid the cock slowly out of his ass until she saw the head peak out, and slowly pushed it back in.

His cock was hard and dripping as the rubber cock massaged his prostate. "Ah, ah, ah. It feels good! Fuck me, stud, fuck my hole!" He felt it sliding in and out as his ass gripped the fat cock. He could feel his anus being tugged and stretched with each thrust. "Unnnnghhhh! I love your fat cock!" he said loudly, knowing Karen loved to hear him act like a nasty little boy – now, he would act like a naughty, slutty, girl! "Fuck your dirty slut!" James encouraged, pushing back against the invading shaft.

Karen began to fuck him harder, watching his ass lips grip the rubber cock. "Do you like it, whore, do you like your ass fucked? You are such a nasty, nasty whore, James. I love you!" She smirked as she said it.

Karen began fucking James' tender ass in earnest, now he wouldn't complain after hearing her words. She slid the cock in and out of his ass faster and faster. She reached around and grabbed his little dick, surprised at the amount of pre-com hanging off it. She smeared it all over his cock and began to jack him.

"My little slut likes getting her hole fucked, doesn't she?" Karen fucked him harder, and faster, gripping his dick and squeezing the head firmly. "My bitch's little clitty is hard, isn't it? Tell me what a nasty whore you are!"

"Ah, fuck, fuck! I AM a nasty whore! Fuck me, fuck my ass! Play with my dick!" James moaned in pleasure.

"Don't you mean your little clitty, slut?" Karen teased, pinching James' tiny, slippery cock-head. "Beg me to fuck your pussy and play with your little clit!"

"Unngh! Yes! Fuck my nasty pussy and play with my clit!" James nearly shouted. He couldn't believe how good he felt! His ass was tingling and his 'clitty' was leaking. He began to cum, feeling like dirty, nasty female whore, getting her cunt fucked hard and her clitty massaged.

Karen felt his cock begin to swell and she began to jerk it with two fingers. She cupped her other hand under the head to catch his sperm and keep it from staining her bed. James pumped, once, then twice as the cock continued to fuck him. Three and then four pathetic spurts shot from his tiny cock as Karen jacked his little clit. The tingling felt like it was coming from deep within him; he felt it explode over and over. The biggest orgasm of his life! His balls tightened up and his ass loosened; the rubber shaft continued to fuck him until he was spent and exhausted.

Karen slowly stopped fucking him and gave his dick one last, hard squeeze, forcing the rest of his cum from his softening dick. She pulled the fat cock from his worn asshole, and said, "Oh James, that was great! I really liked that. I know you did too!"

He felt so empty with the cock removed from his ass. He turned around and saw Karen, still kneeling on the bed, the cock swaying between her legs.

“Here,” she said, “Here is your reward for being a nasty slut,” she said, presenting her cum-filled hand to him. “Lick it all up and don’t spill any cum on my bed!” She offered him the pool of cum in her palm. He looked at her, licking his lips in anticipation and slurped it up. “Good girl!” she praised, “My little cum-guzzler.” She smiled at him and leaned over to kiss his cheek. James beamed.

“Now James, get this shitty cock off of me, put it in the sink, and bring me a wet rag to wipe my hands. Get back here fast! I need my pussy licked! You can clean yourself up later!”

James scurried off to do what he was told. Karen decided he would be ready for the next step soon. She was very eager to expand her sexual horizons, and have her own boy-toy, ready to jump to her every need. Things were working out well, so far.

“Hurry up, James!” she yelled. “I’m waiting!” she began to whistle happily as she gently rubbed her clit.

He licked her extra good that night knowing how turned on she was! Karen praised James repeatedly, calling him ‘a good little bitch,’ and her ‘little, faggot ass-slut!’ He licked her juicy cunt with gusto as he enjoyed her affectionate name calling. James slurped her wet cunt with his ass in the air, fondly remembering the pleasure of his recent ass-fucking, knowing it would not be his last!

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