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The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 10

Friday Evening – Apollonia's Residence – 14 February 2003

Apollonia turned from locking the front door to see her husband patiently sitting on the couch with the present from her mother sitting on the couch where he placed it after he took it from her. She walked to the opening between the couches, pointed to the tray on the coffee table, and said, "Take the tray into the kitchen, rinse the dishes, put them into the dishwasher, return here, pick my mother's present, and meet me in my bedroom. Don't make me come downstairs to find out you haven't complied with my wishes."

Colin Cathcart, Apollonia's cuckold and soon to be feminized sissy, nodded his head in agreement. He didn't respond. Instead he stood, picked up the tray, and walked to the kitchen. Apollonia watched and waited to hear the start of his washing the dishes. Smiling she took herself up the stairs and entered what was now her bedroom. Upon entering, Apollonia removed her dress and bra. She remained wearing the black Victoria's Secret panties, stockings, and the Manolo Blahnik shoes. She walked into her closet, retrieved a black leather travel bag, and emptied its contents placing them on the double width king sized bed. She then went into the bathroom to make ready for Colin's introduction to all things sissy. When she was done, she sat on the edge of the bed and waited for her husband.

Fifteen minutes later the door to the master bedroom opened and Colin Cathcart walked in to see his wife sitting on the bed wearing just a pair of panties, thigh high stockings, and heels. He stopped dead in his tracks amazed at how beautiful she looked just sitting half naked on the edge of the bed. Colin's heart raced as he thought how wonderful it could have been if he could only have set his seed into the beautiful woman that is his wife. Apollonia looked at her husband standing about two feet into the room and sighed to herself about how their relationship had crumbled in just a few short hours. She made eye contact with Colin, stood, and said, "Get undressed. Then bring me the present my mother gave you before you go into the bathroom."

Colin shook his head and began to get undressed. Apollonia thought about slapping his face for not verbally responding to her, but immediately decided to take a go slow approach. As she watched her husband take his clothes off, she said to him, "I expect verbal answers from you, Colin. No more shaking your head in the affirmative or the negative. Verbal answers, with Ma'am or Mistress ending them."

He knew it was coming; the expected verbal acceptance of his servitude and submission by addressing and responding to his wife as Ma'am or Mistress. He continued to remove his clothing and when he was totally naked, he said, "Yes, Ma'am. Do you have a preference, Ma'am?"

She smiled, her eyes crinkling, she stood, and walked over to him. Apollonia placed her hands on each of his arms at the shoulder. She stood looking at her husband's nakedness and his lack of showing any form of sexual excitement. In the heels she was wearing, she was taller than Colin and she liked the thought of towering over him, but she also knew that in the coming weeks he'll be wearing heels also. She responded to his question, "No, I don't have a preference. Whichever you use will be satisfactory, but I, no we, if you so desire, have to come up with a feminine name for you. Maybe we could search the Internet for the feminine counterpart of your first name, but for now I want you to go into the bathroom."

"What about the clothing on the floor, Ma'am?" he asked.

"Leave them there" she said as she stepped aside and allowed him to walk into the bathroom. She followed him in. When he stopped not knowing where to go she took control. She stood with her back to the vanity which contained a sink for each of them. She watched as he looked from her shoes to her crotch and could tell he was thinking about what he was losing. Colin was not at all ashamed of being totally naked in front of Apollonia, but he was fearful of her newly expressed authoritarianism.

Relaxed and totally loving her new position of authority, Apollonia thought she wouldn't need an edge to her voice to get her husband to do as she wished. "Please fill the tub with warm water. While the tub is filling we can talk about all sorts of things."

Colin turned from her, bent over, not thinking that he was exposing his ass to his wife. He moved the lever to shut the drain, turned the hot and cold water spigots on, tested the water, and when it felt warm he turned back to his wife. Again, he just stood waiting.

"So, Colin," started Apollonia, "how hard was it to keep this masturbation issue from me?"

"Pretty difficult considering we were trying to conceive, Ma'am. I really had to consciously tell myself not to masturbate, Ma'am. It was humiliating knowing that all I needed to get a somewhat lasting erection was a pair of your panties."

"Where's the Ma'am, Colin?"

He rolled his eyes and said, "Do I really have to call you Ma'am when we're alone, Apollonia? Would you at least give me the opportunity when we're alone to not have to humiliate myself by constantly calling you Ma'am or Mistress? Apollonia, I know my place and when we're with your lover or anyone else, I promise you over all things special to me, that I will always address you as Ma'am or Mistress."

She thought for a moment and replied, "Ok, Colin, I'll agree as long as you understand that you have ceded control to me. I own you because of your inability to be a man in the bedroom. Watch the height of the water and when the tub is halfway filled pour the contents of the bottle in the corner into the tub."

He picked up the bottle and saw that it was a liquid, but he also noticed there was no writing on the container itself. He asked, "What is in this container?"

"Something you'll be using the rest of your life."

He didn't respond to her. He just turned and when the water was at the correct height he poured the contents of the bottle into the tub. Colin waited a few minutes before he turned the water off. He didn't need to be told to get into the tub. He did.

"Good. Just don't let the water go above your neck. Whatever you do, do not let your head slide under the water. I'm going to set the timer on this clock and you are going to soak in that tub until you hear it go off. I'll return when I hear it also." Apollonia didn't wait for an answer as she removed herself from the master bathroom.

Colin stepped into the bath, sat on the edge, and wondered about the liquid he added to the water. It made the water feel a bit slippery so he took his time as he slipped into the tub to a sitting position. When he was comfortable the only thing he had for company was the digital countdown of the timer. He sat totally still until the timer chimed twenty minutes later. He did notice that there were hairs floating in the bath water. More than what would be considered normal. Apollonia entered, looked into the tub, smiled, and told him to stand.

"Release the water from the tub. When the tub is empty start the shower and stand under it. Do not wash yourself with soap, just let the water run over your body. Turn, raise your arms, turn, and then with your back to the spray bend over and spread the cheeks of your behind. Let the water wash all over your body. Don't miss a spot."

"I understand." Colin watched as the force of the shower removed the remaining hair on his body. He stood under the water for a good ten minutes before he turned the spigots off and stepped out. He noticed there wasn't a towel hanging on the rack, so he just stood next to the tub dripping water onto the ceramic tiled floor. His body tingled all over from the chemical additive that his wife made him add to the bath water. He wanted to rub his arms to see what his smooth skin felt like but didn't out of his fear of what his wife would say or do to him.

Apollonia opened another small satchel the aroma a violets filled the room as she removed another bottle labeled body lotion. She shook it, broke the seal, and handed it to her husband. "Put it all over your body and rub it in. It will mitigate the side effects of the depilatory and soften your skin." She opened another bag and handed him a back brush that was covered with a soft terry cloth towel. "Use this to do your back. I'll wait and watch to make sure you get everywhere. And, that includes your cock, balls, and between the cheeks of your ass."

She watched as her husband did as she told him. He rubbed the perfumed smelling lotion on stomach first than realized it would be best to do his legs and move up his body from there. He had watched Apollonia shave her legs and used that knowledge to place his right foot on the edge of the tub as he applied and rubbed in the lotion. He ventured a guess in his mind that the lotion contained skin softening agents and probably some female hormones. His skin didn't tingle the way it did when he finished rinsing after the bath. It took him a good fifteen minutes to cover his entire body with the lotion and rub it into his skin. When he finished he stood waiting when he noticed that Apollonia had extracted an enema bag from somewhere.

"Is that for me?" he asked.

"Of course, Colin. Did you think I was constipated?" laughed Apollonia.

"Ah, no, but neither am I," he replied still not understanding the need for an enema bag.

"I know, but it is imperative that you keep your rectum clean at all times. Soon, very soon, it is not going to be called your rectum anymore..."

"Oh, my God..." he moaned.

Apollonia walked over to where he stood and for the first time since he came home from work she touched him. He placed her right hand on his left cheek and rubbed it gently. Her eyes were dark and cold as she caressed he husband's cheek. Her left hand remained at her side. "I could easily take you by your balls and cause you an indeterminate amount of pain. It wouldn't bother me in the least to see you suffer as I crush your useless balls. You think I'm going to be gentle with you? I'm trying with all my might, Colin, to keep from ripping your balls off your body. I'm also being nice by not verbally abusing you when I speak to you. You'll get all the verbal and physical abuse you care to tolerate when the family is together. Don't tolerate the abuse and you can suffer the consequences because you did not take the opportunity to leave when my father offered it to you. So, Colin, tell me why I have this enema bag."

"To keep my rectum clean, Apollonia."

"I think you should call it by its correct name, Colin."

Her proximity to him had him both shaking inside and wanting to hold her because of his attraction to her perfume. He looked into her eyes and said, "To keep my male pussy clean."

Apollonia stepped away and pointed to the toilet. "Step in front of the toilet. Face the wall and bend over."

He did as she told him. He stayed in that position as he heard her fill the enema bag with liquid soap and warm water. She hung the bag on the door to the shower which she suspected would be high enough to allow the warm soapy water to flow unaided into his lower bowel. She found the small bottle of KY and applied some to the plastic nozzle that would be inserted into Colin's rectum. Apollonia poured a small amount onto her middle finger and applied it to her husband's anus. She didn't wait or tell him that she was going to insert the nozzle into his rectum. Colin felt the pressure on his anus and bit his lip as he felt something enter his anus instead of leaving it for the first time since having a rectal thermometer inserted by his mom when he was sick as a small child.

Apollonia pushed the nozzle into his rectum until its entire length was embedded in him. She reached for the clip on the hose, opened it, and released the soapy water into her husband's rectum. As the liquid began to fill Colin's lower bowel, he began to move his feet and moan. Apollonia slapped his backside and told him to relax and let the water fill his bowel. She took her free hand and placed it on her husband's stomach. She could feel it begin to distend as the water filled his colon. He tried with all his might to not cry or beg her to stop, but his true colors soon broke out.

"Please, Apollonia. I can't take anymore. It hurts. Please..." he moaned as he felt his stomach distend.

She looked at the bag and said, "Just a few more ounces. You're going to learn to accept this because you're going to have to be sure that when you expel the enema liquid it is clear. Any signs of brownish coloration and you're going to have to give yourself another one. Tonight, I'm helping you with this first one, but after it is your responsibility. I'm not going to be responsible for what happens to you if one of the men fucking you removes his cock from your pussy and it is covered in shit. Whoa be to you if a female has shit on the head of her strap-on, Colin."

He didn't care what she said, he cried, "PLEASE!!!"

"Shut up, Colin." The distention of his stomach told her enough water was in his bowel. She closed the clasp on the hose and before she removed the nozzle she said, "Don't you dare let a drop come out of your pussy. When you feel the nozzle exit your pussy you stand and squeeze your pussy cheeks together. You turn and face me. You do not sit down until I tell you. You fail to hold the enema liquid and I will make this night a living hell."

She removed the nozzle from his anus. Colin fought to keep the liquid in his bowel. He stood, squeezed the cheeks of his ass together with all his strength as he stood erect, and when he felt comfortable enough he turned around to see his wife smiling the smile of an evil person enjoying his suffering. She stood legs apart, grinning, and enjoying his discomfort. The look on his face was priceless to her. There was pain and some pleasure but the pain was most evident. Apollonia looked at the clock which also served as the timer when Colin soaked in the bathtub to remove all the hair on his body. She smiled at him as she began to gently rub her hands over her flat stomach caressing her body in front of her suffering cuckold husband.

"See, Colin. All you had to do was take this beautiful flat stomach and make it rise with the creation of another life. But, no, you had no ability to make me a mother." She noticed a grimace on his face and chided him, "Come on Colin. You can deal with it. Don't you dare let a drop out of your pussy until I tell you. Now, where was I? Oh, I was beginning to humiliate you about your inability to impregnate me. I'm going to enjoy walking around here with a big belly full of the child I so want and humiliating you that it isn't yours. I'm going to enjoy standing next to the man that put his potent seed into my body as you suffer the humiliation of knowing that all your good for is servicing the men and women of the Moretti family."

"I can't wait to have my lover's cock sliding in and out of my hot steaming pussy. It will be open all hours for his use. Something you could have had, but couldn't keep it up long enough to make use of. Your cock is going to be locked away never to be used sexually except to deposit your sissy milk in the toilet." She noticed his eyes begin to plead with her that he could no longer keep the roiling enema water in his bowel. She smiled at him knowing her delay in letting him release the first of a lifetime of enemas was starting to cause him pain. Forcing someone to keep the

contents of an enema inside his bowel, especially when it is being used to clean, is a truly nasty thing to do. Apollonia watched as Colin's eyes began to glaze over in pain and timing it perfectly she said, "Ok, time to release."

He didn't need her to say it a second time. As he began to sit, he released the hold his ass muscles had, and the enema water began to flow out of his body. He got himself situated on the seat when he totally relaxed and the full amount of water exited. Colin moaned as the pain was replaced with an amazingly pleasurable feeling. His body relaxed as the contents of his lower bowel flowed out of his body. He knew that he just shit the contents of his bowel into the toilet bowl. He looked down to see his cock standing at attention. When he looked up at Apollonia she was laughing so hard she was beginning to cry.

It took her a few moments to gain control of herself and when she did, she spoke, "Are you done releasing the enema water? I can see your cock enjoyed it."

Colin was mortified that he had an erection caused by his holding and releasing the enema water. "Yes, I released it all."

"Good, now stand and look. Is the water clean?"

He turned, looked into the bowl, and replied, "No, it is not clean." He didn't even think about wiping himself after releasing the enema.

Apollonia shook her head knowingly. She retrieved a piece of letter paper that had enema instructions printed on them. "Here are the enema instructions. I am going to stand here and watch you give yourself as many enemas as necessary to clean your bowel to the point anyone could drink the water that comes out of your pussy." She backed away from the toilet to the doorway, leaned against the jamb, and watched as her naked frightened husband read the instructions and began to do them in preparation of giving himself the second of a lifetime of enemas.

Sixty minutes later, Apollonia stood in front of the toilet bowl looking at clear clean water. Colin had completed his assigned task. His lower bowel was totally clean of all fecal matter. The next step of his indoctrination into sissy cuckoldom was about to begin. He stood totally naked and totally ashamed of having to give himself multiple enemas in front of his smiling wife. He'd more accept his need for an enema if he was ill and the doctor required him to take one, but to have to do it so his bowel would be clean for some cock to pleasure itself in him was not something he was looking forward to. As he stood waiting for his wife to tell him what to do, he decided to ask her about his future.

"Apollonia, would it be impertinent of me to ask you some questions about my future here with you?"

Apollonia looked askance at her husband wondering what his motive was considering in a few moments he would be wearing a pair of pink thigh high stockings, a pink silk camisole, and his first pair of high heels, also pink in color. She didn't even want to think about his reaction to what she'd be wearing after she dressed him. "No, why don't we go into the bedroom. I have some things for you to put on and while you do that you may ask me anything you want and I promise to answer you."

She exited the bathroom and went to the bed where she had laid out the items she was going to have him wear for her. He approached the bed and asked, "Are those for me?"

"Yes. What did you want to ask me?" she said as she handed him the pink panties. "The small tag goes in the back and the little bow goes in the front."

Colin played with the lace panties as he formulated his first question, "Will you keep to your word about allowing me to talk to you as an equal when we're alone?"

"Believe it or not, I do love you. So, my answer is yes. Why don't you put the panties on?"

"I will," he responded. She watched him place his legs into the panties and pull them up. She was surprised at how he moved his balls and then his cock so they would look nice on him. "Will I be expected to perform like Uncle Toni?"

"Yes." Apollonia handed him one of the pair of stockings. "Do you know how to put them on?"

"I've watched you too many times, so, I think I know how." Colin sat down next to Apollonia. He rolled the stocking down to where just the toe and heel were and placed his foot into the stocking. He unrolled the nylon up his calf, over his knee, and up to his thigh. He rubbed his leg from his ankle to his thigh smoothing the nylon and feeling it against his skin. He continued to rub his leg relishing how it felt against his skin.

"You like the way it feels?" asked his wife.

Blushing, he responded, 'Yes.'

With a big grin on her face, she handed him the other stocking and watched him go through the same routine putting it on. "Here, put this over your head." She handed him the camisole.

He looked at it and without any help put his arms into the garment and pulled it over his head. As he did with the stockings he rubbed his chest and stomach felling the satin against his hairless skin. He sat on the bed next to his wife dressed like a sissy loving every minute of it. "Apollonia, would you please tell me what is going to happen? I felt like your mother wanted to discuss something, but your father said it could wait. Please tell me."

"I'll tell you but first I want you to put your first pair of heels on and stand." Apollonia pointed to the box that was in front of her dresser. Colin retrieved it and as if he'd done it every day of his life, he put the five inch heels on and stood. He noted to himself that someone in the family had enough sense to check he shoe size and cross reference it with the women's sizes because the shoes fit his feet perfectly. He wobbled for a moment, steadied himself, and stepped away from the bed. He turned to face his wife and she could see him trying to keep his balance. She clapped in admiration of his attempts to be feminine for her.

"You asked me, so I'm going to tell you. Sunday evening at dinner we're going to discuss who is going to become my lover. My dad will propose. I will propose. I will ponder the choices and make a decision. My mother will try to sway my selection, but she knows that it is mine to make. My sister will sit wet between her legs thinking that I will finally get the fucking I've always wanted. Viviano, I know, will hope that I will choose him." She saw him about to interrupt, "Don't say anything just listen."

"Where was I, yes, Sunday dinner. My mother wanted to discuss it tonight, but my father knew I had plans for us, so he told my mother to wait. When I've made my choice, my father will invite the family over here to what will be forever called Apollonia's house. Your parents and sister will be invited. Viviano's parents also. At this gathering, you will give me to my lover. You and I will be dressed exactly alike. You will kneel on the floor between my lover and me. You will expose him and fellate him until he is hard. Then you will place him into my body telling everyone that you are no longer the man of the house. You will remain kneeling as my lover doesn't make love to me, but fucks me in front of the family. I will make a show if it. I will give my lover the best cunt fucking of his life."

"Everyone will politely watch until he presses himself into me and for the first time since I married you I will receive another man's hot seed into my body. You will then offer to clean his cock. I will not tell you. He will not force you. You will announce to the gathered throng that it is your duty and your utmost of pleasures to clean the cock of a real man. When you're done, you will replace his cock into his pants, and wait patiently until he's ready to make you into the sissy cuckold you agreed to become." Apollonia noticed Colin's eyes widen in shock to the last statement she made. She chuckled as she opened her legs and unabashedly began to rub herself. This in turn made her husband begin to sway anew on his heels as he watched her right hand begin to slide over the small piece of material that covered her hairless Moretti pussy.

"If you're wondering, yes, at the party you will receive your first real cock. The cock of the man that will, God willing, place a baby inside my body. SOMETHING YOU COULDN'T DO, PUSSY BO!!!!" She looked at his face and

saw him cringe at her verbal abuse of his sexual prowess. "Oh, I'm sorry, Colin. I wasn't supposed to say anything abusive to you, but you know, sometimes I'm going to. Do you want to ask me anything else or shall we proceed on to the next segment of your little training session."

"I guess we can move forward with my training", he said in a soft, whiney voice.

"Great, do you feel steady on those heels?"

"Steady enough," he replied.

Apollonia moved to the edge of the bed and stood up. She stepped in front of her husband and gently helped him to a position against the wall between the door to the bathroom and her dressing table. "Don't move, Colin. Just lean against the wall and relax for I'm going to retrieve my cock for you."

"Retrieve your cock?" he inquired. He watched as his wife went to her bureau, opened the top drawer, and removed a harness and ersatz cock. He watched as she removed her panties, stepped into the harness, and tightened the straps around her hips. His eyes grew wide when she turned to face him, her right hand obnoxiously stroking the length of the ersatz penis that looked to be a good twelve inches in length and five inches in diameter. The harness held it perfectly between her legs just as if she was born with a cock and balls instead of her beautiful pussy.

"Like my cock, Colin?" she cooed as she stroked mammoth cock and walked to where he stood. "Tonight you are going to give me a blow job and when I'm good and hard, I'm going to make you into my bitch. I'm going to slide this wonderful cock into your ass and take your anal cherry. I'm going to fuck you as you never fucked me. I'm going to love the sound of your voice as you beg me to stop because the pain is too much for you to bear."

"Nooooo," he whined.

"Yes, bitch boy. I know as my cock slides into and out of your ass you will become my sissy when your cries of pain become cries of joy and you begin to push back as I push my cock into your relaxed pussy. You will feel the tingle in your prostate as my cock massages your internal clitoris and G-spot. The only thing that saddens me is that I can't make you into a true sissy boy. I only wish I could ejaculate into your bowel, coat the interior of your body with my potent but useless seed in your useless male pussy, and anoint you as a full-fledged pussy boy. Sadly, all I'll be able to do tonight is fuck you until you beg for me to stop."

"Nooooo, please, not tonight," he whined.

"Yes tonight," she said as she stood in front of her husband stroking the appendage that looked so out of place but so enticingly real between her legs. "Never thought I'd want to have one of these, but it's nice to be stroking something so long and so hard." She closed the distance between her and her husband, the silicone cock obnoxiously bouncing up and down then left and right as swung her hips to accentuate its movement. She didn't stop until her bare breasts were pressed against the satin material of her husband's camisole top. With her right hand, she pushed the ersatz cock between his stocking covered legs and pressed the shaft against his panty covered testicles. Standing close and almost eye to eye with her husband, Apollonia began to gently thrust her hips causing the cock protruding from the front of her body to slide across the material covering her sissy husband's genitals.

Much to her amazement and to Colin's humiliation, he slid his legs closed encasing the silicone cock between his thighs. Apollonia continued to thrust her cock and reveled in the response she was getting from her husband. Colin was falling into his role because the sensations rising from his crotch were sending waves of pleasure through his body. They continued this dance of the ersatz cock for another ten minutes before Apollonia stepped back, placed her hands on her husband's satin covered shoulders, pushed downward. Having never squatted in a pair of heels, Colin took to it like a fish to water.

"Oh yes, sissy. Take my cock into your mouth. Suck me. Show me how much you love my cock," moaned Apollonia with the flair of a well-trained actor. She watched as her husband opened his lips and took the perfectly

shaped head of the silicone cock into his mouth. He didn't try to slide his mouth down the shaft as he felt his mouth would not accept the size of the cock his wife was wearing. Apollonia allowed him to fake his cock sucking for a few minutes before she took total control of his movements.

Forcing his hands from the shaft, she took Colin by his ears and forced as much of her cock into his mouth and throat. He raised his hands to her thighs and pushed to try to relieve the pressure he felt at the entrance to his throat. Apollonia refused to give him any quarter as she pushed harder and finally felt his throat give way as the silicone cock slid into his gullet. She didn't care that snot was running out of his nose, his eyes were watering so hard streams of tears flowed down his cheeks, and his ability to breathe was compromised by his fighting the inevitable throat fucking he was going to endure. Several minutes elapsed before Colin gave up the fight and realized that all he needed to do was relax his throat and breathe through his nose.

With some relief in her voice Apollonia praised her sissy's accomplishment, "What a good little sissy you are Colin. All you needed to do was relax and allow my cock into your pussy mouth. I'm glad that it took you such a short amount of time to become accustomed to having a cock sliding in and out of your sissy throat." She watched as her husband kept his hands resting on her thighs but not fighting the in and out movement of her hips. As she forced the cock into and out of her sissy's mouth, she felt herself begin to get wet. "Yes, fucking your mouth with my cock is as good as I thought it would be. Take your hand and run a finger between the lips of my pussy. Feel how wet I am and think how nice you're going to feel when your pussy drips with anticipation."

Colin amazed that he could take the entire length and width of her cock down his throat moved his right hand from her thigh to the lips of her vagina. Using some new found sense, he slipped his middle finger between the lips of her pussy and felt her wetness. His cock remained flaccid as he submitted to his first face fucking by his wife and Mistress. He was intrigued by the amount of bodily fluid she was producing considering the only physical pleasure she received had just started when his finger slid between the lips of her pussy and over her clitoris. The fantasy of her having a real penis was enough to get her juices flowing. He closed his eyes...

"Open those eyes sissy. You look at me when I'm fucking your face. You use those sissy eyes to tell me how much you're enjoying my cock in your pussy mouth. And don't forget to caress my clit with your finger, bitch. Oh, yes, I think I'm going to... FUCK., MEEEEEE!!!! FUCK, MEEEEEE!!!"

Apollonia's first strap-on induced orgasm ripped through her body. Her clitoris was engorged and totally sensitive to the sliding middle finger of her sissy's hand. As she felt the orgasm rise from between her legs, she took Colin's head and pushed the silicone cock's entirety into him. Her legs shook as the orgasm coursed throughout her lithe body. Sweat broke out and coursed down her face and between her breasts. Her chest heaved with the deep breaths she took as the waves of pleasure coursed through out her body. She held onto Colin's head as she crescendo in orgasmic bliss. Feeling herself coming down from what she could only say was a full body orgasm; she released her husband's head and allowed him to slide the ersatz cock from within.

Colin fell back against the wall once the strap-on dildo was free of his oral cavity. He didn't feel any sexual stimulation, but was amazed and reconciled to the fact that Apollonia would be amenable to fucking his face to attain an orgasm like she just had. He sat quietly against the wall as he watched his wife stumble back to the bed and literally fall back onto the bed the ersatz cock sticking up from between her legs as she lay recovering from her body wracking orgasm. Unconsciously he ran his hands up and down his legs to straighten out his stockings and to feel how nice they felt against his hairless skin. He waited patiently for his wife to recover and silently prayed that he would not have to be subjected to her pounding his virgin ass with the dildo that waved in front of his face as she lay on the bed in a state of orgasmic bliss.