

# After the first time (Chapter 5)

By Vacheron58

Published on Lush Stories on 05 Jun 2008



*I have no idea how long she was out. I think I dozed off for a while...*

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/bdsm/after-the-first-time-chapter-5.aspx>

I have no idea how long she was out. I think I dozed off for a while but I heard the door and was praying for it to be her. I know I needed the pee bag emptied. I had a need to pee and everything went well. No mess and I relieved my bladder. She came into our room and she said - I brought you another gift. But I see that I have to empty the bag. And I will also take off the condom with the line so that you can ejaculate well when you cum. My mind welcomed the idea of more sex.

I was wondering what the present could be. I thought that this past sexual session had been good enough. The ties, the gag and the blindfold did give me an "enhanced" sexual feeling. So far so good. But always concerned about how far my wife wanted to go. We really had not spoken anything about how far I wanted to go. And of course, neither her. She had not said anything about that subject. Actually the whole BDSM thing had been a surprise. And in all honesty I enjoyed the sex a lot more. I was surprised how good the sex could be under these conditions.

So here she was with a present for me.- Don't worry sweetie, I know that you can not speak and that, without looking what it is I brought, you will be pleasantly surprised. No, she said, not pleasantly surprised, sexually satisfied. What I have for you here is a new device to go deeper into you. You are going to be penetrated and I will be able to leave you here having your great sex and I can go out with my girlfriends. Maybe I bring you one of them to fuck you too.

And with that I felt her lubricating my hole once again. Her fingers played with my hole for a while and I felt quite a good amount of lubrication entering my hole with her fingers. I began having pleasure because she was also hitting my "G" spot. She continued with the finger fucking and I came. She was giving me pleasure after pleasure. Then I finally felt something more than just her fingers. Something like a dildo, but not hers. She was fucking me manually with a dildo and she was not having sex with her dildo. No pressing on her clit. Just me.

She said, - I bought you a vibrator that comes with a strap to keep it inside you. No matter how much your hole may want to reject it, the vibrator will remain inside you. And with that I was,

again,penetrated, fucked, nailed . . . . And all I could do was enjoy and emit no sound. The gag kept me without giving any opinion and I was completely dominated by my wife and entirely at her mercy. The vibrator went in and she tied me the strap she said it had and I felt the vibrator inside me without any movement pushing out. Sometimes, in the past,I felt that my hole naturally would begin rejecting the object in my ass. If I did not hold the object it would pop out from my ass by itself. My wife knew this and this is why of the strap.

Yes, the vibrator was fixed and began purring. My wife said, - hon, it is electric, I have it on the wall outlet and I will put it slow, but before I lower the speed, I will give you a full blast so that you have an idea how much sexual pleasure you will have. Today I will stay here since this is the first time and I want to see how it works and how long I can really leave you alone with the vibrator humming away. So, now with the faster speed. And with that I felt the humming/purring increase and the nerves on the sphincter and my "G" spot were receiving quite a jolt. I don't think I lasted a minute before cumming. The cum was intense and strong. My orgasm had an explosion like that I had not felt before. The sexual pleasure of this new idea was incredibly satisfying.

When my wife saw my orgasm, she said - wait, I probably won't leave you for a long time since your explosion may cause you some pain which I really do not want you to suffer. With that comment I was somewhat relieved because I thought the same thing. What about if I cum and cum and cum and that actually causes me some damage. I have no clue since I am not a doctor. Neither she. With that she lowered the speed of the vibrator and I began enjoying a softer sexual contentment. The vibrator in fact was causing me a slow pleasure that many times makes the sexual satisfaction better. At this time it seems to me that we passed from a male patriarchal marriage to a female matriarchal relationship. My wife was controlling me and I was her slave, her sexual slave.

Ok hun, she said, I also bought a vibrator for me. I will fuck my pussy right here with you and we will both have our sexual satisfaction. Once we finish tonite I will release you and we will go to sleep. Tomorrow will be another day. I will try leaving you alone next time with the vibrator but off. No electricity. You will just have a "pacifier" inside your ass. I will go with my girlfriends and maybe bring one back for her to fuck you. OK?The controlling bitch . . . .

And with that I felt her lying by my side and heard another purring starting. She was fucking herself with her vibrator. I heard her respiration begin to get heavy and she began to get loud. - Oh yes, fuck me and give me a BIG orgasm. I felt her moving and a squashy sound of her vibrator with her juices. I wanted to say, -save the juices, let me drink them later, but the gag did not let me speak. Hell, I will miss these juices which are really so fantastically tasty.

She began with -I'm cumming, I'm cumming, oh yeah, fuck me hard. She was making her vibrator a person that was here fucking her. Part of a fantasy she has. Fuuuuck meee. And with that she

exploded. Her orgasm as always was strong and loud. The trembling of her body was causing me to imagine that it was me and that I was giving her all my cock. Which by the way it is not small. It is not huge either but bigger than average. Her after shock subsided and she began talking with me, - I will now free you. Did you like it? The gag came off first. Honey I loved it. It was GREAT. I exaggerated the great. And yes, I would like to do it always. But what I am not sure is you bringing a friend to fuck me. I really did not want to get there. And I definitely like your dildo because it is you. I am not interested about anybody else fucking me. You and you alone.

I understand you, said she. But keep your mind open. You have spoken so much about how tasty my pussy juices are that I may want to try a bit of a lesbian adventure.- Oh, hold it, hold it. I said. We never talked about that. Or did we?? - Well hun, yes we have had some conversations about that but never with a lot of seriousness. But now I am curious. It so happens that there is a new girl at the office who is really cute, really, I think she is a real beauty and she has been trying to have a drink after work with me. I believe that she thinks I may be open to a gay adventure and she wants to connect with me. I really have not encouraged anything but I think that she is infatuated with me. She is putting some moves on me. And she is very romantic when we are at lunch. Yeah, we have had some lunches together but that is as far as it has been. She knows that I am married since your pictures are at my station and my rings are always on my hands/fingers.

She continued untying me and finally I was free of all the BDSM paraphernalia. We talked a bit more about this girl friend. - Yeah, my wife said, she is definitely putting some moves on me. She is trying very hard to get me out one night and God knows what else. . . . . I guess she wants to fuck me . . . . .

- But don't worry yet. I am not going to do anything . . . . yet. I can play her and when we are ready, you and I, I will make my move on her. She is gorgeous and you will not be disappointed with my choice for the lesbian affair and your new fuck. And with that we both spooned and fell to sleep . . . . .

.