

I'm starting to really like marriage

By HeadOfTheHouse

Published on Lush Stories on 06 Nov 2012



The factual account of the first night my wife became submissive

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/bdsm/im-starting-to-really-like-marriage-1.aspx>

I've read stuff like this in the past and have always wondered if even one of the stories is true. Let me assure you that this is absolutely factual . If it's not extraordinary compared to works of fiction or if I provide too much background information, please be patient and forgive me. I hope the fact that this is reality outweighs the exaggerated stories that are superficial and purely fantasy. I know it does for me! Both my wife and I are in our early 30s. We have been together for approaching 10 years and have several children. Our love life had been off and on but always amazing when we made time. She may still be carrying a few extra pounds from her pregnancies but she is both beautiful and incredibly sexy. She has curves in all the right places including a healthy pair of tits and an ass that makes me want to spank her every time she walks by. Whenever we made love I was always satisfied and knew that she was the right girl for me. But something was missing. My wife seemed content to have unadventurous encounters but I longed for more. Not just different physical acts, but other experimentation as well. See, I have always had a lot of sexual fantasies and have enjoyed reading erotic stories and watching porn that depicts some of them. She has always been a little uncomfortable about this type of thing and we kind of established a 'don't ask don't tell' policy. This was acceptable for a while but I felt lonely and misunderstood. It seemed helpless because I just wanted to share all of myself with her but didn't want to hurt her or make her feel uncomfortable. There was a point when things neared a breaking point. I had pushed her out of her comfort zone and she had backed away from me. We were barely holding together and our marriage went through a tough time. But we both love each other and are committed, so we worked through it. I devoted myself to being the best husband and father I could be. Lucky for me, she returned the favor. It seemed to happen suddenly- she finally realized how important what I was asking for was to me. And I guess she felt loved enough to get more experimental. Little by little I began introducing some of the things I enjoyed into our love making. This all lead up to a night I'll never forget. What I enjoy is dominating her. I enjoy it when she does exactly what I tell her to. Something about her unyielding obedience makes me feel loved, safe, understood, and turned on like nothing else. I began to have her call me 'sir' and 'master' in bed. Once in a while throughout the day I'd whip out my cock and tell her to suck on it, not because we had time for a quickie but just because I loved that she would obey me. In bed I would give her commands, and although she never talked dirty to me in the past I would

order her to tell me things like 'I am here to please you', 'I want you to use my body in any way that gives you pleasure', or 'it is my job to drain the cum from your balls'. The funny part (and if there are any wives out there reading this I hope you pay attention) is that far from objectifying her, this made me feel more loving towards her than ever before. She finally understood me and was giving me what I craved. One Friday a couple of weeks ago I was really horny. We hadn't made love in over a week and I was frustrated. Keep in mind, she isn't really a sex slave, and I'm not pretending she's always available nor do I expect her to be. It was that time of the month so I knew she couldn't have sex. But all during that day I kept thinking of how much I wanted her and needed her, and kept thinking of what I wanted to do to her. I made up my mind that I was going to have her that night and take what I wanted. When I got home I walked right up to her and whispered in her ear "You're mine tonight, do you understand? I am taking you and you are going to do what you're told". She whispered back "I'm yours". I said "Excuse me, how do you address me?" "I'm yours master", she replied. My heart started pounding. In the past I'd always asked for permission to assume such a dominant role, and it was only because I was horny as hell that I had become so bold. I looked at her and said "Here's how this is going to work. You are going to do exactly what I tell you. Now, go to the bedroom and put on something sexy. Get on your knees and open your mouth. When you are ready I want you to send me a text message letting me know you are available to service me. Finally, I want you to put on your nighttime blindfold and await further orders. Is that clear?" "Yes, master". "Then go!" I snapped and smacked her plump ass as she scampered up the stairs. I turned on the TV and tried not to get too excited as the seconds ticked by. I dreamed that this was how life was every day, that I would just watch TV and have a wife upstairs with her mouth open waiting for me when I needed release. Before long my phone vibrated. I checked the inbox and saw a text: "I am craving you in my mouth, please don't keep me waiting." I eagerly headed upstairs. I opened the door and what a sight to see! I am getting hard now just typing this. There she was in a sheer beige night gown kneeling in front of our bed, blindfolded with her mouth open. I walked in front of her and without saying a word I unzipped my pants and fed her my growing cock. "Take that you slut" I ordered and groaned as she began to work my shaft. Blindfolding her seemed to make her even better at sucking cock than normal. All inhibitions were gone. She ran her tongue around my tip, alternatively kissing me and licking me gently, then taking me in her mouth and taking me deep, jamming her throat down her cock until she gagged. Throughout all of this I began to talk dirty to her. "Do you like sucking my cock bitch?" "Are you hungry for my cum tonight?" "Are you my good cocksucker that will swallow my loads whenever I command you to?" Each time she would mumble her response through a cock-filled mouth, "Yes master, yes sir, I want to swallow you, I live to drain your cum with my mouth and pussy". I backed away from her. God she was hot! I took off my pants and crept up behind her. I knelt down and hugged her from behind, groping her tits. I'll admit I strayed from my role because I was so overcome with love. "I love you SO MUCH, honey. Thank you for giving yourself to me. I hope you know you mean the world to me and that I feel so close sharing all of myself with you." Then I got back in front of her and stuffed my cock down her throat. I made her lick my balls and suck them one at a time. I grabbed her head and fucked her face violently. While she did I leaned over and spanked her ass,

then slapped her tits. I had her get my cock covered in her saliva and then wiped it hard across her face while fondling her breasts in my other hand. The whole time I was talking dirty to her, asking her if she worshiped my cock, if she liked the taste of my balls, if she wanted me to use her to pump the cum out of me. She began moaning and rubbing herself against me and kept saying 'yes sir, feed me your cum, make me your bitch, use me master, my body exists to give pleasure to your manhood'. I could take no more. "Swallow every drop slut, don't let any spill out" I shouted as I exploded in her mouth. I have never cum so hard in my life. I was sure she couldn't keep up but she managed to swallow load after load until at last I collapsed on the bed in satisfaction. Normally she would race off to the bathroom and rinse her mouth but tonight I had other plans. Something about me wanted to push her a little. I enjoyed making her just a little uncomfortable. "Take off your blindfold and clean me off" I demanded. "Yes, master" she replied, and did as I had asked. She gazed lovingly at me and began to lick the cum off my dick. God, it was so hot I started getting turned on again! I hadn't planned on going further but before I knew it I was hard once more. I lay down on the bed and asked "Are you my sex slave?" "Yes, master, you know I am" she cooed. "Then kneel between my legs and fuck me with your tits!" I commanded. "Yes, sir" she replied as she took her position. I alternately ran my cock between her tits, then fucked her mouth, sometimes letting her control the pace, other times grabbing the back of her head and pounding deep in the back of her throat. "Where does your mouth belong?" "My mouth belongs around your cock, sir!" she managed in between my thrusts. I couldn't believe how quickly I could feel my next orgasm coming. Her total submission had electricity running through my body and I began welling up in ecstasy. "If you're a good slut I'll let you swallow another load, would you like that you dirty whore?" "Yes sir, please let me swallow more of your cum!" she cried and began working my balls with one hand while pumping my cock into her mouth faster and faster with the other. I came again and jammed her face down deep on my cock. Whatever was left in me after my first climax came out now, and I released wave after wave of my cum as deep as I could go. She must have gulped down a cup of my juices before she couldn't take any more and it began to dribble out of her mouth and run down my dick. For a moment it was like time stopped as I was overcome with the intensity of what had just happened. She broke the silence and apologized for not swallowing every drop. She said that she tried but that she hadn't been able to keep up at the end. I rubbed her tit and patted her on the head. I guess I felt understanding about that. I'm a nice master after all. When I was through I felt content in a way I never had before. I held her for a long time and told her again and again how much I loved her and what it meant to me for her to make my dreams come true. That was just a couple weeks ago and since that night we've made love a few times. I don't want every time to be a dominant scenario but right now I'm enjoying it so much that I can't seem to get enough. And she seems to realize how much it pleases me and is getting more and more into her role. I wonder if she knows what other plans I have for her in the future? I'm still nervous that I'll come on too strong, or that this is just a passing phase. But every time I start to think that I grab my cock and shove it down her throat and ask her "what's your job?" When she looks at me with a twinkle in her eye and says "My job is to suck the cum out of your balls master" I know that I have nothing to worry about and that I am a truly lucky man. EPILOGUE(one month later): This last

paragraph is being written by his wife. I am typing slow because I am propped on my other hand and taking his cock in my mouth. I just finished swallowing his first load for the night and he asked me to finish this story while I got him hard again. He said that if I did a good job he'd give me his next load in my pussy. I can't wait! Now that he has helped me discover that my body exists to give him satisfaction I look forward to serving my master whenever and however he wants. I have to go now, I have pleased him and it is time for my reward...