

The Bitchy Tease

Fiction by: [SM](#)

Tonight is the fifth anniversary of the last time that Jessica allowed me to cum. Jessica has been talking to me about tonight for the last month. She said "Don't forget the 14th is coming up. That's the fifth anniversary of the last time that I allowed you to cum. We're going to celebrate. It's going to be a celebration you won't soon forget!"

I didn't know if Jessica meant I would enjoy it or whether she meant it was going to be painful for me. Though given the fact that she has yet to come through on our agreement to let me have sex with her since our marriage began I have my doubts as to how good this anniversary celebration is going to be for me.

It's just 9:00PM at night. Jessica has instructed me to take off all of my clothes and sit on our bed. I do so, wearing only my cock cage. Jessica appears in the doorway looking stunning. She is dressed in a very sexy little outfit of black mini-skirt, blouse, and black open-toed high heel pumps. She is carrying a box and walks over to the bed. Out of the box she takes out an assortment of party favors of the kind you would find for a child's birthday party. She takes a child's party hat and places it on my head. It is the pointy type of hat with an elastic cord under my chin. She takes out some noise-makers and one of those blow toys that unravels as you blow into it.

"Happy fifth anniversary of no cumming!" Jessica blows into the noise-maker until it makes a silly noise. She then starts kissing me passionately on my mouth. After she kisses me for a few moments she begins to talk again.

"That really is some accomplishment. You must be very proud! Five years and not a single orgasm! Not a single ejaculation! Not a single moment of sexual release! Tell me, does it still ever hurt, I mean, do you ever still feel frustrated or has that all kind of just gone away?" Jessica giggles.

"It gets worse all the time. There is never a single moment that I'm not aware of being incredibly horny. There is just a constant burning in my testicles. And it only gets worse everytime you frustrate me. Everytime you excite me and then deny me, the burning gets much, much worse."

"Oh, poor baby!" Jessica, who is wearing a very thick coat of dark red lipstick, places a big kiss on my cheek. "That doesn't sound good at all for you! You mean all this time you've been frustrated?"

I nod my head. Jessica giggles as she begins taking off all of her clothes.

"Let's take that nasty cage off of you." She places the key into the lock and it snaps open. She pulls it off and places the cage on the night stand next to the bed. It's been a whole year since my cock has been free. It immediately gets completely hard. Jessica lies on top of the bed and beckons me to join her. She motions for me to get on top of her. Before I do she takes out her lipstick container and begins applying another very thick coat of blood red lipstick to her lips. I then lie down on top of her. I am on top of her, both of us naked.

"You may rub your cock slowly and lightly against my pussy." I begin to and I can feel the warm, moist folds of her pussy begin to open up a bit. It feels beyond description for me. My cock, which has been in a kind of deprivation chamber for the last five years feels almost overwhelmed by the sensations it is now feeling.

Jessica asks me "Do you know why I tease and deny you like this?"

"I don't really know. Maybe you're taking out on me some kind of anger against all men on me."

"Hmm. That's interesting. Tell me more."

"Well, sometimes I think that it's because you think about all the men in the world who force sex on women who don't want it, and so this is your way of feeling your paying back the male gender for all of its wrongs to the female gender."

"Does it comfort you to think that's why I tease and deny you?"

"A little. It helps to think that this is all for some deep reason."

"Do you want to know the real reason I tease you and deny you?"

I nod my head. Jessica begins licking my lips like I'm an ice cream cone.

"The real reason I like to tease and deny you is...that I'm just...a bitch. And I love to excite and deny you! I really am a bitch, I like the fact that I get to keep you in constant pain. I love knowing that I get to deny you sexual release, sexual pleasure, that I get to deny you your manhood itself."

Jessica is now staring at me very hard, looking directly into my eyes as she talks to me. Between her sentences she begins sucking on my lips.

"I love denying you specifically and then I love being a bitch that just gets tired with you. I love what I've turned you into. I love that after denying you sexual release for years that on a night when I toy with you that your only response is to ask me if you can kiss and worship my ass. I love that."

Jessica begins spreading her legs and holding them up and to the sides. I am rubbing my cock against her ever more hot and wet pussy. I am getting delirious with hunger to fuck her and to cum. Jessica spends a couple of moments licking my face. She then pulls her pussy lips apart so that I am even closer to actually fucking her. Closer, but not close enough.

"You're so close, you're just inches from being inside my delicious pussy. So close, and yet so far, honey. Tell me how frustrated you are right now."

"I am so utterly and totally horny right now, Jessica. I would do anything if I could fuck you and if I could cum, anything."

"Do you feel that burning you were telling me about?"

"Yes, it's totally burning right now. It's a red hot burning coming from inside my balls and spreading through my cock. As if my pre-cum was molten lava burning me from the inside out."

"Oh good, I love it when you tell me how much it hurts. My pussy just starts bubbling when you tell me that!"

I am now rubbing harder and faster against Jessica's pussy. All of a sudden Jessica starts talking like a little girl. "Do you ever get mad at me because I don't let you cum and I don't ever let you fuck me?"

"Well, I don't get mad. I wish you would let me cum and fuck you sometimes though."

She continues talking like a five year old girl. "I like to get you all hot and then tell you to stop! It's fun making your cock all hard and then forcing it back into the cage! I like it when you make that face when I tell you to stop! You look so disappointed, poor little husband!"

Jessica now places her legs across the top of my shoulders so that her pussy opens up a little bit more. I can feel a deep ache growing inside my balls.

Jessica goes back to complete bitch mode. "Tell me how horny you are now."
"I can feel my balls just want to burst. I don't think I was ever this frustrated before."

"Oh, poor baby! It's been five years to the night since I started denying you even the right to cum. You're probably the only male in the world who has to put up with this. You're probably the only male who has been denied the right to cum for five full years! Do you think I'll ever let you cum?"

"I think so. I think you will. Someday."

Jessica begins to laugh. "You do? That's funny." Jessica begins to lick my face again. "Don't you realize that the longer I deny you the more sadistic it becomes and the more sadistic it becomes the more it turns me on? The longer I deny you the greater the sexual pleasure it brings me. You know what really gets me hot is thinking about getting you to ten years without cumming! That thought makes my pussy gush!"

At this point with my cock rubbing continuously against Jessica's pussy and having her taunt me in this way I am getting closer and closer to cumming. I believe Jessica senses this, because she tells me to stop and she takes a look at my cock.

Speaking in the voice of the little girl Jessica says "Oooh, look at all that funny fluid coming out of your little thing! We can't have you gushing all over the place! That would be too messy. We have to keep the mess inside you!" And Jessica gets up and goes over to kitchen. She returns with an ice pack. Jessica gets back on top of the bed and places the pouch facing toward me on top of her pussy. "Cum and get it!"

I lie on top of Jessica and she places the ice pack over my cock and balls. She then pulls me closer to her, in the exact position one would be in if one were

having sexual intercourse. Except instead of feeling Jessica's moist and warm pussy, I am now rubbing against a bag of ice. Jessica begins to kiss me passionately, enjoying the fickle nature of my situation. Enjoying trying to arouse me knowing that the ice pack is shrinking my cock. Which it is. My erection quickly dissipates from the icy cold pack. My cock is now shriveling up and shrinking rapidly. Jessica takes a look.

"Oooh, look at how small your little cock is! It's even smaller than usual! I bet it would feel better in my mouth!"

And with that Jessica takes my cock into her mouth. I can feel the warmth of her mouth all around my still frozen cock. But I can feel the heat enveloping my cock. I can feel the blood rushing back into my cock and Jessica continues to suck on my cock and run her tongue all over it in her mouth. As my cock gets harder she lets it out of her mouth and it immediately stands to attention.

"Oooh, look, it's come back to life!" Jessica giggles. She continues to kiss my cock along the length of my shaft. "Oh look, your balls really are blue! That's not just an expression after all. I bet they'd let you be the poster boy for blue balls! Though that's not an organization to be a member of, if you ask me."

Jessica gets back onto the bed and pulls me on top of her. She pulls her legs apart again and begins rubbing her pussy against my cock. Again I get incredibly hard. Jessica begins licking my face to get me as aroused as possible. I continue to rub up against her juicy pussy. I am again as hard as can be. After a few more minutes Jessica places the ice pack on top of her pussy again so that my cock is rubbing up against it. Immediately it begins to deflate my raging hard-on. This pattern goes on for the next hour for a total of ten cycles of being moments from cumming to being denied by the ice pack. I've have now been on the edge of cumming for the last two hours. My cock is now just oozing pre-cum so much that I am actually dripping continuously onto the carpet. It seems that my cock and balls and prostate are so overwhelmed by the amount of teasing and then denial on top of the five years of build-up that I am producing pre-cum as if it were cum. My body clearly thinks that it's about to have a massive orgasm that will begin to empty me of five years of cum and frustration. My body thinks that but my mind knows better.

"Well, that's enough fun for you. Time to go back into your cage for another year."

Jessica goes over to the cage and after placing the ice on my cock one more time places my cock into the cage and then snaps the lock on before my cock can get hard again.

As she snaps it back on me she kisses me full on the lips. She then gets back onto the bed. "I'm horny! I haven't cum since this morning and all of this teasing and denying you has got me hot." Jessica starts fingering her clit. "Why don't you kiss my toes while I pleasure myself." I move over to Jessica's feet and begin to kiss her toes, one by one. She continues to play with herself. After a few minutes of me worshipping her feet and she fingering her clit Jessica cums in waves of ecstasy.

After she finishes cuming, she pulls me alongside of her. "Mmm. That was such a nice orgasm. I was so horny. I had to wait a whole half a day to have an orgasm!" Jessica giggles. She begins kissing my lips and running her tongue around my lips and then the rest of my face.

"Do your cock and balls hurt from all that teasing?" Jessica asks.

"Oh yes. It hurts terribly. Right now I have the intense burning I get whenever you really tease me. My balls are burning. My cock aches, and I feel a combination of tremendous desire coupled with intense frustration. Frustration so profound that my balls and cock feel like they are being held over an open flame. Just look." I point out how much pre-cum is oozing out of my cock. There is quite a bit of pre-cum covering the tip of my cock and oozing over the cock cage.

"Mmmm. I love hearing that. Frustrating you is my favorite thing in all the world. Does it freak you out that it's been a whole five years and I haven't let you cum once?"

"Well, yes, to be honest, it does."

"Yeah, me too! I can't believe what a bitch I am to you. I even surprise myself sometimes." Jessica continues tracing her tongue over my lips.

"I really am such a bitch! I haven't let you cum in five years!" Suddenly Jessica's mood is different and I feel a different part of her ever shifting feminine personality emerging.

Jessica looks at me coldly as she turns over onto her stomach.

"Real men get to come with me, pitiful excuses for men get to kiss my pretty little ass. Guess which kind of man you are. Go on, tell me, I want to hear it from your lips."

Jessica pulls me up next to her so that our lips are almost touching. She looks severely into my eyes. "Well, I'm waiting..."

I take a moment and then say "I'm, I'm not a real man."

Jessica looks unhappy. "No, not good enough, I want to hear more. Tell me how pathetic you are...Go on, I'm waiting!"

Jessica begins tracing her pointed tongue around my lips and face. Again, mixing the cruel and the tender in a treacherous concoction that is her specialty. I slowly begin speaking once more, intent upon pleasing her but reeling from the humiliation she is inflicting upon me.

"I am a pathetic excuse for a man."

She begins licking my face more fervently. "Good, that's a start, now keep going." I struggle on.

"I am a pathetic excuse for a man. And so, I don't deserve to cum."

"Good, that was better, almost good enough. It's funny how you can't even describe your patheticness without being pitiful, I guess it's more ironic than funny, but, not unexpected somehow, coming from you. That was almost good enough. But I want just a little bit more self-abasement from you. Come on honey, you can do it, I know you can. Just a little bit more and you'll get your reward, well, more of a consolation prize, but, it's something."

I shudder as I begin one more time to utter these painful words.

"Well, tell me, what is the part of the body that is the lowest, you know, the part of the body that real men would find the most insulting and disgusting? Imagine, for a moment that you were a real man, what part of the anatomy would you find the most humiliating and least appealing to wrap your lips around and kiss passionately? Hmm? Take a wild guess?"

Jessica begins sneering at me as I hesitate to answer.

"Well? Let me make it easy on you."

Jessica pushes me away from her face and she raises her ass up from the bed. She pulls my head around so that I am staring directly into her raised ass.

"Figured it out yet Sherlock?"

"Well, then, I'll explain it to you." With that she places her hands on her ass cheeks and pulls them apart and points at her asshole with her right index finger.

"I have to kiss your asshole."

"Very good, you're not as stupid as you look, I don't care what anybody says."

Jessica looks at me from over her shoulder with a haughty glare.

"No, you don't get to cum, but you do get to kiss my pretty little asshole, for, let's see, a whole five minutes should be enough."

Jessica begins wiggling her ass in my face.

"Well, what are you waiting for?"

I begin kissing her ass and asshole tenderly and with great adoration. As I continue to abase myself Jessica begins putting on a fresh coat of dark red lipstick. She watches me watching through the mirror on the wall over the pillows. Jessica giggles lightly as she is amused by the spectacle of the scene she has designed. I slowly increase the fervor in which I am kissing and licking her asshole.

"How does it feel, kissing and worshipping my asshole? Do you feel like a man yet?"

I stop licking her for a moment and look up into her eyes.

"No, I don't feel like a man...I feel like stupid and weak and pathetic."

"Well, that's just too bad now isn't it. You see, you are pathetic. A real man wouldn't let a woman degrade him like this, would he? No, of course not. A real man wouldn't let a woman tell him he couldn't cum for five years, would he? No, of course not. And a real man most certainly wouldn't let a woman tell him that he couldn't cum and that he had to kiss her pretty little ass instead of cumming, now would he? Hmm?"

"No."

"Exactly. So, what does that tell us about you? That you're a real man? Certainly not. It tells us that you're a pathetic and timid little man who lets his wife manipulate him and gets him to do pathetic acts of humiliation just to please her bitchiness. And so what act would an impotent man like you be made to do by a bitchy and manipulative woman like myself, hmm? Tell me, I want to hear it from your lips, before they go back to their more appropriate activity? Tell me!"

"I guess he'd be made to endure sexual frustration and then be made to do the most humiliating act conceivable, which would be kissing the asshole of the woman who manipulates and frustrates him."

"That's right. Now this time I want your tongue a little further up my asshole, understand?"

"Yes, I understand." I begin more fervently sticking my tongue up her pretty little asshole as she completes putting the lipstick on her lips.

"I haven't let you cum in five years and I have no intention of letting you cum ever again. The idea of celebrating a ten year anniversary of you not cumming totally thrills me. You really are pathetic."

I increase the passion with which I am kissing Jessica's anus at this point. I find myself hypnotically worshipping her.

"It's funny, as the years go by I find my bitchiness increasing. The more of a bitch to you I am the hotter it makes me. The more you submit to me without resistance the more I want to find even crueller things to do to you. Now that you've let me prevent you from cumming for five years it makes me want to prevent you from cumming for another five, and another five after that."

"Does my asshole taste good after I frustrate you and deny you? I bet it tastes extra sweet to you doesn't it? Or does it taste extra sour? I can never tell with you. I don't know whether you like the taste of my ass because to you it tastes good or because it tastes bad and you feel that's what you deserve. I love the feel of you worshipping my little asshole. There's just something so self-indulgent about it. Alright, that's all you get."

Jessica pushes my face away from her ass and I move up next to her under the covers. She embraces me and I can feel the heat of her pussy through the slats on my cock cage. Jessica suddenly seems very tired and begins yawning and stretching out her body as she does. She has a very contented look on her face. After a few more minutes have passed Jessica asks "Is the burning from all that teasing beginning to get less painful?"

"Yeah, it's a lot less painful than it was an hour ago."

"Do you think that you will be able to sleep?"

"Yeah, I think so."

"Well, I want you to have trouble sleeping. I want you to lie awake contemplating what I've done to you. I want you to reflect on how I've frustrated, teased and denied you for the last five years. I want you to obsess on what kind of woman you married, what kind of man you've let yourself become. I want you to think about how I've castrated you sexually, emasculated you and robbed you of sexual release. I want you to think about how I prefer to have you live out your life totally sexually frustrated just so I can enjoy teasing and denying you. I want you to think about what kind of woman would prefer the feel of her husband's tongue on her asshole than his cock in her pussy."

Jessica begins slowly licking my face with her tongue. She is licking my face like it is an ice cream cone. As she begins licking my face my cock begins to erect up against the confines of its cage. I am becoming so aroused and as I am the burning in my balls begins to overtake me again. Jessica continues licking me and then asks me "Tell me when it starts to burn again."

I wait a few more moments and then the burning becomes intolerable and I tell Jessica "Now it's burning really badly. The pain is spreading from my balls all over my cock and pelvic area."

A few more licks and Jessica stops. "There, that should keep you up for a little while longer."

I say to her "I love you Jessica."

She says "I know." And falls fast asleep.

The Bitchy Tease - Cuckolded

Fiction by [SM](#)

"I'm going to have sex tonight, with Paul, so you have to get me ready for him." Jessica beams as she says this. Paul is her latest lover. A successful internet entrepreneur, he is a tall, handsome and very financially well off man. Jessica met him a couple of months ago and has slowly but steadily been seeing more and more of him. Though Jessica wasn't sure how well he'd tolerate our unusual marriage, he has taken to it with gusto. Apparently, he finds Jessica's teasing denial of me a real turn on.

"Time for my bath." Jessica announces. Before Jessica entertains a lover we have a ritual or two to do before they meet. I help Jessica bathe, I help Jessica dress, and, depending on whether she will be cuckolding me in our bedroom or elsewhere, she prepares me. If she is cuckolding me here in our home Jessica will usually make me dress in some humiliating outfit

Jessica gets into her bath. It is of course a bubble bath. She hands me the sponge. My responsibility is to clean her. I soap up the sponge and get started. Jessica extends her leg and extends her foot as I fun the sponge from the tip of her toes all the way down her leg. Jessica just relaxes as I cover every inch of her with the sponge. She rolls over and extends her ass into the air so I can clean it. Her ass looks so hot as it extends above the water line. I carefully rub the sponge along every inch of her crack and across her beautiful puckered asshole. After a few more minutes I'm finished and Jessica gets up out of the bath while I towel her dry. She stretches out luxuriously as I towel every inch of her dry.

Jessica moves to the bed where she lies down. She always has me give her a pedicure before entertaining a lover. I retrieve her favorite color, a dark red Chanel, and grab a handful of cotton balls. After carefully placing the cotton balls between each of her toes I begin painting her toenails.

After I finish blowing on her nails to make sure they are dry, Jessica instructs me to come up next to her on the bed. "Here, place your cock cage next to my pussy while we have a little chat." I move up and gently place my imprisoned cock up against her beautiful pussy.

"It must be hard for you knowing that in just a little while another man's cock is going to be inside your wife's pussy. I mean, normally, a wife's pussy is a sacred place that only her husband is allowed within. It is the place where a husband and wife are at their most intimate. But not for you. For you, your wife's pussy is the one place you are not allowed to be, ever. For you, your wife's pussy is a rejecting and humiliating place. Instead of it being the place of greatest intimacy it is the place of greatest frustration and humiliation for you. And knowing that another man is going to be fulfilling your wife must be just so weird for you." Jessica begins kissing my face tenderly and begins gently licking my face.

"It must be so humiliating to you that you can't satisfy your wife and she has to fuck other men to be fulfilled. The fact that not only does your wife deny you the right to satisfy her but the knowledge that you can't satisfy her. That your cock is so like a little boy's that your wife won't even let you attempt to satisfy her."

Jessica begins licking my face more aggressively, with broad strokes of her tongue against my lips and cheeks.

"I mean, here you are, my husband, and you let your wife deny you having intercourse with her for five years, and then you let your wife deny you from even cumming for over five years and then you let your wife tell you that you have to keep your cock in a metal cage for over five years. You let your wife treat you so badly, you let your wife tease, deny and humiliate you in this way. You never even put up a fight! And now you are helping your wife to cuckold you by painting her toenails, bathing her and dressing her to look her sexiest for your rival! What kind of a man are you?" Jessica continues kissing and licking my face as I am hypnotized by her words.

"How can you let me treat you like this? No sex, no cumming, your wife cuckolding you constantly and your cock in a cage everyday for five years! I guess you deserve to be treated this way. Any man who would let his wife do this to him without any resistance doesn't deserve any respect. And I just want you to know that I have no respect for you, none whatsoever."

Jessica looks me in the eye intensely as she says these words: "I have no respect for you at all. In fact, I have nothing but contempt for you, my spineless excuse for a husband." Jessica begins kissing my face tenderly. "You are a spineless, weak, pathetic excuse for a man with a tiny little cock. As I've

watched you endure my ever more bitchy behavior toward you I've watched my respect for you fade. Now I only see you as a pathetic excuse for a man. Would a real man help his wife get ready to have sex with another man? Would a real man let his wife dictate that he is not permitted to cum, ever? Would a real man accept his wife decreeing that he is never again allowed to fuck her? I don't think those are the actions of a real man. Certainly not the kind of man that could excite me. No, you're more like a little lap dog. That makes sense since lapping is about the only sexual experience I still permit you. You don't excite me, you disgust me. And, sadly for you, the more you disgust me the more I want to punish and degrade and hurt you. It's a downward spiral for you. Now move down to my pussy."

I move down to Jessica's pussy.

"You may kiss my pussy lightly. I want my pussy juice to be running when I meet Paul in a little while."

I begin lightly kissing Jessica delicious pussy.

"Yes, get your wife's pussy ready for another man's cock. Get your wife's pussy moist for another man to fuck. Kiss the object of your frustration, your humiliation, your emasculation."

I begin more passionately kissing and licking Jessica's ever more moist pussy. The more she degrades me the more passionately I want to kiss her.

"Worship the essence of my womanhood. The core of my femininity. Worship the altar of your degradation and diminishment. Know that in just a little while another man's cock is going to be where your tongue is now. That another man is going to satisfy and fulfill your wife. That your wife has to go to another man to feel like a woman. That you help your wife look extra sexy so that she can get fulfillment from another man."

I continue kissing Jessica's pussy for another ten minutes. Eventually she gets up and returns with a device. It is another cock cage. A much crueler cock cage. It is called a KTB and is a very cruel device that consists of a circular row of metallic teeth that surround the wearer's cock. As long as one's penis is flaccid, no problem. But the moment one starts to erect the teeth come into play and begin pressing against one's cock. The harder one's erection the

more painful the sensation. It is with this device that Jessica truly uses my attraction to her against me.

"Time to get ready for tonight!" Jessica giggles as she begins unlocking my regular cock cage and immediately places my cock into the KTB. After a moment she snaps on the padlock that keeps it locked in place.

"Since, you must be punished because your prick is too small to do anything with, and your wife has to seek satisfaction with another man, I will use this KTB everytime I am with another man."

Jessica bends down and plants a big kiss on the tip of my penis. This instantly causes me to erect and just as instantly the horrible pain from the KTB starts shooting into me. Jessica begins giggling.

"Oh, poor baby. What a predicament you are in! The more aroused you become the more pain you create for yourself. The more pleasure you feel the more pain you feel! Hubby never gets a break does he?"

Jessica plants another kiss on the head of my cock and then watches my face as it contorts from pain. Again Jessica starts to giggle.

"Time to get dressed!" Jessica announces.

Jessica goes into her closet and begins to bring out what she is going to wear. She begins dressing. She puts on an extremely short black cocktail dress. She places her sexiest black open-toed high-heeled shoes on. She puts a choker on. She puts just a little perfume on and then applies a layer of dark red lipstick on. She looks absolutely stunning and utterly sexy.

"I'm going to meet Paul for dinner and then we are going to go back to his place. Then, after I return you will be allowed to clean me out with your tongue."

Jessica pushes me down to my knees straddles my face. "I want you to sniff me one last time and make sure everything smells clean." She straddles my face and places her dress over my face. I press my nose up against her pussy. It smells sweet and wonderful. I tell her so.

Jessica goes over to the doorway and places her hands against the door and then pushes her ass out toward me.

"Good, now sniff my asshole and make sure it smells nice and clean for Paul."

I push my nose between her ass cheeks and take a sniff. Her asshole smells a combination of sweet and tangy. It smells utterly delicious and I am transfixed by the scent. I wish I could kiss it but I dare not without Jessica's permission.

"Well, does it smell clean or not? I don't need a ten page report on how much you wish you could worship my asshole, I only need to know does it smell clean for Paul?"

"It smells wonderful and completely clean, Jessica."

"Good."

Jessica turns around and pulls me up to my feet. She is about to leave but seeing me wearing the KTB cage she can't resist but cause me pain one more time before she leaves. She bends over a little bit and proceeds to kiss it on the head one more time. She then extends her tongue and lightly runs it across the bottom of my penis. This causes a sudden and massive surge of blood to my penis as it starts to erect. As it does a sharp shooting pain begins as the metal teeth of the KTB begins to press up against my erecting cock. I grimace in pain and Jessica begins to giggle once more.

"Oh, poor baby. Everytime I try to please you it only ends up hurting you! What's a poor hubby to do? Well, try to stay soft, at least until I get home. Have a nice night!"

Jessica heads out the door.

* * *

Four hours later Jessica returns home. She quickly takes off all of her clothes and gets on top of the bed. She motions for me to come over and lay on top of her. She has a blissed out smile on her face. Her legs are spread as I carefully maneuver my KTB covered cock against her thigh.

"I just want you to know, I think that was the most deeply satisfying fuck I think I've ever had. Paul's cock is so hard, so big, so masculine. And the way he

fucks is so, so, so masterful. He has all this deep masculine fire. I just feel so feminine when he's inside me."

Jessica closes her eyes and seems almost in a reverie. She has this dreamy expression on her face as if she is still feeling Paul's cock inside of her. After a few more minutes of this she rouses herself.

"Oh, now where was I? Oh yes, Paul's big cock." Jessica begins kissing my face. "What's the matter, you look so sad. Are you sad that another man satisfies your wife in a way you aren't allowed too? Does that bother you?" Jessica begins to lick my face.

"You should be thankful that there is someone who satisfies your wife. You're so pathetic you can't really expect me to be fulfilled by your puny cock, even if I did let you ever use it. No, your cock, such as it is, is only valuable as a little toy for my occasional amusement and distraction."

Jessica begins staring deeply into my eyes. "I can't decide which I enjoy more, having Paul's enormous cock thrusting deep inside me or knowing that you watching your wife get fucked hurts you. I think I like that better. I think I more enjoy knowing how much it burns you up inside. I love these moments with you obviously hurt that your wife delights in cuckolding you. Yes, I do believe that cuckolding you is even more delicious than being fucked by Paul."

Jessica starts kissing my face tenderly again. "You may begin licking Paul's cum out of my pussy."

I move down Jessica's body and place my face next to her beautiful pussy. I begin lightly kissing Jessica's just ravished pussy. It smells both sweet and salty. I begin kissing it gently and lightly begin licking Jessica's clitoris.

"Hmm, that feels nice."

I begin opening up her lips with my fingers as I start dipping my tongue into her freshly fucked pussy. Jessica spreads her legs further apart to open herself up more to me. After a few more moments she pulls me up to her face once more. I'm confused because I've only just started to clean her out.

Jessica begins talking to me in her little girl voice that she sometimes uses when she is going to be particularly mean.

"Poor little husband, his beautiful wife fucks another man and all he can do is lick her pretty pussy with all of his rival's spunk in it."

Jessica places her right index finger into her pussy and brings out a finger covered in Paul's cum. She looks at it for a minute.

"Is hubby hungry?"

I simply say "No" and shake my head.

"I think hubby's hungry. Here, I saved you some nice cream sauce. Lick it off my finger." Jessica places her finger up against my lips and then into my mouth. I dutifully lick her finger clean. Paul's cum tastes salty.

"Mmm, mmm good! Does hubby feel bad that his wife prefers another man to him?"

I nod.

"Does hubby feel just soooooo frustrated that his wife gets to be fucked by another man and has soooooo many orgasms when he isn't allowed to fuck his own wife and hasn't cum in over five years? Does that make hubby sad and frustrated?"

I nod.

"Poor hubby."

Jessica scoops out another fingerful of Paul's cum.

"Does hubby feel jealous of his wife's new lover? Does hubby feel bad that wife prefers to have another man's penis in her pussy instead of his? Does hubby feel bad that he's never ever going to be able to fuck his wife ever again?"

I nod.

"Poor hubby." Jessica inserts her cum covered finger in my mouth and starts to giggle.

"Mmmm Yummy! Hubby likes the taste of his wife's lover doesn't he?"

I shake my head no.

"Poor hubby. Poor sad, lonely, frustrated and cuckolded hubby. It's a good thing I saved you some spunk or you'd have nothing to show for tonight! See, I always have your best interests in mind."

Jessica scoops out another fingerful of Paul's cum.

"Poor hubby gets only two things to eat. His wife's lover's cum and his wife's pretty little asshole. Those are things that most husbands don't ever have to eat. But you, you have to eat them all the time. What kind of hubby are you?"

"I don't know."

"Oh, you can do better than that. Tell me what kind of hubby are you? I want to hear!"

"I don't know what you want me to say."

"What kind of hubby puts up with a wife who never lets him fuck her and never lets him cum? What kind of hubby lets his wife use him to clean her asshole and her pussy when it is full of another man's cum? What kind of hubby would that be?"

"A pathetic hubby?"

"That's better. A pathetic hubby! You get a prize for getting the right answer." Jessica pushes her cum covered finger into my mouth.

"See, when you humiliate and demean yourself for your wife's entertainment you'll always get a prize! Isn't that nice! Lucky hubby!"

Jessica scoops out another finger of cum from her pussy and holds it up in front of me the way an animal trainer holds a treat for a dog.

"Tell me what kind of hubby lets his wife always boss him around? What kind of hubby always does whatever his bitchy wife wants him to do no matter how horrible and mean and cruel? What kind of hubby is only allowed to eat his bitchy wife's asshole when she degrades and defiles him? What kind of hubby is that? Tell me, I want to hear!"

"A pathetic, weak, wimp of a husband. An emasculated and cuckolded husband. A totally dominated by his bitchy wife kind of a husband?"

"That's right! Now you get your treat!" Jessica inserts her finger into my mouth and I lick it clean.

"All gone! No more cum for you. Too bad! Let's see hubby's balls! I want to see how blue they've gotten!"

I stand by the side of the bed so that Jessica can inspect my balls. She moves over to within a few inches of them.

"Look how blue they are! They're so cute! Most men's balls aren't blue are they?"

I shake my head no.

"Paul's balls aren't blue at all. They seem happier than your balls. Hubby's balls look soooooo frustrated and soooooo lonely. I guess they're lonely because they never get to do anything. They've been laid off! Get it! Laid off!" Jessica starts to laugh at her joke.

"That's so funny don't you think? I guess it's not as funny to you as to me. Oh well, I guess not cumming for over five years will do things to your sense of humor. If I can't laugh at you there's no point in being married to you."

Jessica notices the KTB chastity device.

"I forgot you're still wearing that mean device."

"Can you take it off please, I think I've been through enough for one night." I say.

Jessica starts talking in her regular voice.

"Oh no, you haven't been through enough yet. I'll tell you when you've been through enough. Let's have some fun!"

Jessica pulls me on top of her.

"Start humping me with that thing on. I think that'll be fun!"

I begin rubbing up against Jessica pussy. Or, at least as close as I can given

that I'm wearing this cruel device. As I begin rubbing against Jessica's pussy my cock starts erecting and as soon as it does so does the pain. Jessica watches my face carefully for signs of pain. As soon as I start grimacing she begins giggling.

In her bitchiest voice Jessica says "I'm just trying to make you happy. See, everytime I try to make you happy you don't like it. I don't even know why I try anymore." Jessica rolls over to the side of the bed.

"I'm sorry honey. It just hurts so much when I get hard when I'm wearing this device."

Jessica rolls over a little bit. Still in her bitchiest voice says "Whatever, like I even give a shit what you think. I'm tired and I want to go to sleep. All that cuckolding has worn me out."

Whenever Jessica starts talking to me in that bitchy tone it always has a strange effect on me. It always makes me want to worship her ass.

"Jessica, may I please kiss your ass for a little while?"

"You're truly pathetic, you know that? Here I've been fucking another man all night. Then I make you wear that horrible device that bites your cock whenever you get hard. Then I make you eat Paul's cum. And then I make you humiliate yourself to me. And now you want to kiss my ass? You disgust me, you know that? For even asking I'm going to make you wear that device all night and no, you may not kiss my ass."

Jessica rolls over again so that she's facing away from me.

"But, you may kiss my ass cheeks for a little while if you like."

I eagerly move down so that my lips are at Jessica's ass level. I tenderly begin kissing each cheek reverently. I'm mesmerized by the closeness to her lovely puckered asshole. Even though this is all I'm allowed to do I'm doing it with all the passion of a desperate man. After about three minutes of this Jessica swats my face away with the back of her hand.

"Enough already, Jesus! You are such a pathetic excuse for a man. I don't know why I bother with you, honestly."

I pull myself up next to Jessica in the bed. She is still facing away from me. For a moment she looks at me and says "It's funny. I just realized that Paul has spent more time with his cock inside me than you have. I mean, you know, that brief time I let you fuck me before we got married. He has now spent a lot more time with his cock inside me than you ever had or ever will! Isn't that funny? I think it's so funny!"

I don't respond.

"Oh, well, I guess the jokes on you. As it will always be. Well, sweet dreams my poor pathetic wimp of a husband!"

Jessica rolls back over and falls asleep.

The Bitchy Tease - Permanent Chastity

Submitted by: [SM](#)

Tonight is yet another anniversary of my not cuming. It is the sixth anniversary of the last time I had an orgasm. As always, Jessica has planned something for the event. "Tonight is going to be really special! After tonight you're really going to have something to celebrate!"

As always, I'm not sure how to take this, as an omen of good or bad I cannot be sure. Even though she has told me that I'm never going to cum again there is always the chance that she could change her mind. I'm always thinking that maybe tonight will be that night. After all, she usually takes my cock cage off on these anniversary nights for me, maybe tonight she will take it off for good.

It is ten o'clock at night. Jessica has just come home. She has taken off all of her clothes and is lying on the bed, wearing only dark red lipstick and a wicked smile.

"Happy anniversary honey! It's been six full years since I've let you cum! That's quite an accomplishment, you must be very proud!" Jessica looks at me with a sneer on her face. She beckons me to come over to her on the bed. I am naked, wearing only my cock cage. I lie down next to Jessica on the bed.

"You've done so well. I'd never have guessed you'd make it this far. I'd have thought that you'd have rebelled long ago and insisted on cuming! But you haven't, have you? No, you've been a good little wimp and have done exactly as I've told you to."

Jessica begins kissing my face tenderly.

"And look at all the good that's come from that. Let's see. You haven't had sex with me in six years, while I've had dozens of lovers. You haven't had an orgasm in six years and your cock is kept in a cage 24 hours a day, seven days a week, with me holding the only key. You're kept in a constant and painful state of sexual frustration, your balls are always blue and you are constantly being humiliated by your beautiful, sexy and lust driven wife. Sounds like you've done alright for yourself!"

Jessica begins licking my face with her tongue.

"And so tonight we celebrate another year of your continuing frustration. Another year of my bitchy domination of you. Another year of my pussy's victory over your balls and your cock. Poor little wimp! Never gets his way! Poor baby! But tonight is going to be very special for you! Tonight there will be some changes for the better for me! Are you excited?"

I nod my head.

"You should be. After tonight your life will be different, you'll see."

Hmm. Maybe tonight will be good for me after all. Maybe tonight is the night that I'll get to cum after these six long years. I'll soon find out.

Jessica takes out the key and holds it up in front of me to see.

"We won't be needing this key anymore after tonight! That's good news!" Jessica giggles. Could it be! Could it possibly be that she will be setting me free tonight? God, I hope so! It has to mean that! What else could she mean? I try to restrain my excitement. I wouldn't want to upset Jessica. I keep my excitement to myself.

Jessica unlocks the cock cage and pulls it off. My cock immediately erects. Jessica grips my cock in her hand and begins to stroke it a bit. It feels amazing to be held after an entire year of being locked up. After a few moments of stroking it, Jessica pulls me on top of her.

"You may rub your cock against my pussy now." Jessica says in her most arrogant tone of voice. I immediately begin rubbing my cock against her. Her pussy is so warm and moist. I begin rubbing up against her and I can feel waves of total excitement cascading over me. I'm entering a zone of hypnotic focus. Having my cock locked up for six years and only being allowed out of the cage for an hour or two once a year makes the sensation of feeling my wife's pussy unbelievably exciting. I continue rubbing against her pussy. I can feel it getting wetter and wetter. As I continue Jessica begins licking my face further intensifying my excitement. Her pointed tongue darts sensually around my face. Then she begins licking my face like an ice cream cone. She begins arching her pelvis up a bit so that more of her pussy is exposed to my cock. I can feel her pussy lips begin to part as I continue thrusting.

"Enjoying yourself?"

"Oh, yes, more than words can describe."

"That's nice." Jessica gets up and goes to the kitchen and comes back with the ice pack that she uses to cool me down when I start getting too excited. She gets back into bed and places the ice pack facing away from her on top of her pussy so that my cock is suddenly encased in ice and immediately begins to shrink. After a few moments my cock has shrunk to a very small size. When Jessica sees this she pulls the ice away and I commence rubbing up against her pussy again.

This continues for about an hour, with me getting so close to cuming and then Jessica stopping me with the ice and shrinking back to being soft again. I'm hard again and rubbing up against Jessica's pussy once more.

"How frustrated are you?" Jessica asks.

"I'm totally frustrated. I haven't cum in six years and you've just let me rub my cock against your pussy for the last hour. I'm starting to get that burning sensation. It feels like my balls are going to explode! I feel this hot, burning sensation throughout my cock and balls. It's so painful I almost want to stop. I don't know what I want, I'm in so much pain."

"Oh, poor confused little baby. We can't have you in pain, now can we? No, that wouldn't be right, after all, this is your night, this is your anniversary. Let's see if we can't take care of that pain, shall we?"

Jessica gets up and goes to the closet. She comes back with a new pair of shoes. They are incredibly sexy platform open toed heels. They have a very thick platform underneath Jessica's feet. They are black and very feminine and very sexy. Her pretty toes stick out, they are painted a dark red.

"Get on all fours and spread your legs." Jessica walks behind me.

"Do your balls hurt from all the frustration?"

"Yes, they ache terribly."

"Well, we can't have that, now can we?"

"Well, it would be nice if..."

I am interrupted by a ferocious kick to my balls from behind me. Jessica's right foot slammed into my balls and then on into my cock. The pain is unbearable for a moment. I stay on my hands and knees.

"Do your balls still hurt from the frustration?"

"No, now they hurt from being kicked."

"Well, you said you were frustrated and you didn't like it. I'm not through relieving your frustration, however. I'm going to kick you five times. That was just a practice kick. Now there are five more. After I'm done kicking you I'm going to lie down on the bed and I want you to lie on top of me. Here comes the next one.

Jessica swings her beautiful foot back and then slams it into my balls. The pain is agonizing. And then another kick, and another, and another and another. I am disoriented by all the pain. I am nauseous and woozy from having my balls kicked so cruelly. Jessica gets back on top of the bed and I follow suit. She lies down and as instructed I lie down on top of her. She is wearing an evil smile.

Though I am still in incredible pain I can tell that Jessica has begun fingering herself. Jessica has started masturbating. She is rubbing herself fervently with her right hand as I lay slumped on top of her writhing in pain.

"Kiss my face." Jessica instructs. I'm still reeling from the pain in my groin but I begin tenderly kissing her face. Jessica has this incredible smile on her face.

"Kicking you in the balls got me so hot! It was such a turn-on! It's funny, but all this time I've been kicking you in the balls figuratively. But now, having kicked you in the balls literally I can see what I've been missing out on! I loved it! Oh, I am so turned-on."

Jessica continues rubbing herself as I continue kissing her face. Jessica sounds as if she is rapidly approaching orgasm. But, much to my surprise she stops.

"I don't want to cum quite yet. I have a few more things I want to do to you before that. I always get a little tired after I cum and I wouldn't want to miss

out on the expression on your face I think I'm going to see in just a few moments."

"Rub up against my pussy for a little while."

Though still in a lot of pain I quickly get completely hard rubbing against Jessica's beautiful pussy. Even her pussy has an air of haughty bitchiness. Her swollen and engorged pussy lips pouting in expectant satiation. After a few more minutes of this Jessica gets up and takes out some things from her night stand. She places an object on the bed. It looks like two clear tubes of plastic with a plunger on one end and a pointed tip on the other. One of the tubes is clear and the other is slightly brown colored. I think it's some kind of epoxy glue dispenser.

"Remember earlier when I said that we wouldn't be needing the key anymore?"

"Yeah?"

"Well, what did you think I meant by that?"

"Well, I thought that it meant that you were not going to make me wear that cock cage anymore."

"Good, that's what I wanted you to think."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, did you really think I was going to free you from your cage?"

"Yes."

"Have you learned nothing from the last six years? Let me ask you this. Have I been getting nicer to you in these last six years? Have I been getting more sweet and caring and loving?"

"Well, not exactly."

"Not exactly! No, my pathetic, stupid little wimp of a husband. I'm not going to take off your cock cage. In fact, just the opposite. Do you see this plastic device? This is epoxy glue. I went to the hardware store and I asked them for

the epoxy that was insoluble, that is, for the glue that can't be undone. They said that this was the strongest, industrial grade epoxy that was manufactured. They said once applied it's impossible to remove. Do you know what I'm going to do with it?"

"No."

"Well, I'm going to fill the key hole of the lock on your cock cage with epoxy glue. What that means is that in just a few moments I'm going to permanently close the cock cage on you. After I put the cage back on you I'm going to fill the key hole of the lock with the epoxy. Then, you will never be able to remove the cock cage!"

I'm stunned. This was the last thing I was expecting. I begin crying. Jessica begins kissing my face tenderly.

"Oh, poor baby. It's just that you got too much pleasure once a year from rubbing against my pussy like that. But your pathetic little cock is so small! It's not right that it's allowed to feel my pussy, even once a year for an hour. I'm sure you know that what I'm saying is true. You know I'm being reasonable. And now it's time for you to be reasonable. It's not fair for such a pathetic little penis to have access, even once a year, to such a beautiful and perfect pussy as mine! No, your pathetic excuse for a cock needs to be locked away. And you need to be punished for having such an embarrassment for your manhood! So, what I'm doing is only what's fair given the circumstances darling."

Jessica begins licking up my tears. She continues so that my whole face becomes covered in her saliva.

"Besides, it's kind of fun to increase your frustration. I mean, first I make you were that cock cage, then I forbid you to cum, then I forbid you to fuck me, then I forbid you to take off the cock cage ever! It's just too delicious, don't you think? And it's all just a natural progression, anyway. The longer I'm married to you the more I want to frustrate you and deny you. It's only natural that as time goes on I'm going to take away more and more from you. That just proves how much I love you! Just think of my bitchiness as love and you'll feel better! Everytime I forbid you from gratification and pleasure from my body it's just my way of saying "I love you darling!"

Jessica begins to laugh mockingly.

"Or, you can finally accept the fact that I'm just an incredibly sexy woman who likes being a bitch to you! That it's not love I'm showing you with each new frustration I add to your life, but just simple sadistic selfishness! And that it's not that I love you that I am doing these horrible things to you but that I find your pathetic submission to me mildly entertaining. That in every new cruel thing I come up to do to you fills me with a kind of girlish thrill. That watching you never resist my cruel bitchy selfishness just gets me all the more disgusted by you, feeding my desire to debase and degrade you! That with every passing day of your continued sexual frustration by me you become less and less my husband and more and more a pathetic excuse for a man, you become a wimp, a plaything, a nothing who deserves everything I do to him!"

Jessica smiles with cruel delight at what she is saying to me.

"Since this is the last time you will have your cock unimprisoned in the cock cage for the rest of your life, I think it's only fair to make this a special occasion for you. You've already felt my pussy against your cock for the last time. So, I thought I would treat you to one last blow job."

Jessica gets on her knees and begins kissing my cock. Knowing that I am about to be locked up is just making every sensation that much more intense. Jessica begins slowly licking the underside of my cock. She kisses and licks along the entire length of the shaft. She moves down to the base of my cock with her lips and tongue. She begins gently kissing my balls.

"Poor little balls! So, blue, so frustrated! Your balls had no idea what they were getting themselves in for when they met me did they? No, how could they. Poor little blue balls!" Jessica continues kissing them for a moment.

She then increases the speed with which she is licking my cock. She works her way up the shaft to the tip. She begins sucking on the tip of my cock and then proceeds to take my entire cock into her mouth. She is both sucking on it and licking it. I am losing my mind from being so turned on. My balls feel as if they are about to explode. After a few more moments of this Jessica abruptly stops.

"That's all you get! It better last a lifetime, it's going to have to!"

Jessica gets up and goes to the night stand where she has a number of things. She walks back over to me. She is carrying a condom and a tube of Ben-Gay Extra Strong ointment.

"We have to get your cock shrunk back down to put you back in your cock cage. But instead of doing it the easy way we always do it, with the ice pack, I thought since this is your last moment of penile freedom, why not make it a momentous memory! Besides, I'd rather your last memory of being without the cock cage around your cock be a particularly painful one. You know me, always a bitch!"

Jessica opens the condom container and takes out the condom. She unrolls it and then opens the tube of Ben-Gay. While smiling evilly at me, she proceeds to pour a voluptuous amount of the Ben-Gay ointment into the condom. She keeps squeezing and squeezing so that half the tube is now inside the condom. Satisfied with the amount Jessica re-caps the Ben-Gay and puts it down on the night stand.

"Now, I want you to beg me to pour the epoxy into the key hole of the lock on your cock cage. I want you to beg me for the privilege of being frustrated forever! Go ahead, beg!" Jessica says with an air of pitying superiority.

"Please Jessica, please seal the key-hole on the lock of my cock cage so that it can never be taken off."

"But why, why should I even bother?"

"Because my cock is too pathetic to be allowed any pleasurable sensation. My cock is too petite and small to be allowed next to your beautiful and perfect pussy! Please, Jessica, please lock me up forever so that I will never again have any pleasurable sensation on my cock! Please seal me into this cock cage forever, I beg you Jessica!"

"Oh, alright, if that's what you really want! You're so pathetic, begging to be locked forever in his cock cage! Alright, I'll begin the process now."

Jessica bends over and places a final kiss on the tip of my fully erect penis. "Poor little penis, never to be kissed or touched ever again! Oh well."

Jessica begins pulling the condom over my cock. Because my cock is smaller than average it easily fits into the unrolled and Ben-Gay filled condom. Jessica pulls it all the way on makes sure it is firmly in its place.

"There, this ought to be fun!" Jessica says with cruel delight.

Jessica begins kissing me hard on the mouth. Her tongue almost raping my mouth with its urgency. For a moment I feel nothing from the condom. But then, after about ten seconds I begin to feel the burning start. It is as if my cock were being held over an open flame. Soon the burning is excruciating. I begin moaning from the pain. Jessica, apparently excited by my expression of pain continues licking the inside of my mouth with her tongue. After another ten seconds I fall over from the pain and am writhing on the ground from the excruciating burning that is devouring my cock.

"Oh, poor baby! That's gotta hurt!" Jessica says with a laugh.

For about another ten minutes I lie on the ground squirming from the pain. Jessica finally tires of watching me and pulls me up to my feet.

"Oh look, no more erection! Time for your penis to start serving its life imprisonment in solitary confinement!"

I look down at my cock, and indeed it is flaccid. The Ben-Gay has done its job. Jessica removes the torture condom and throws it out.

Jessica gets up and goes over to the epoxy applicator. She takes a knife and cuts off the end of the tip. She begins pushing down on the plunger so that the epoxy flows out into a little cup she has. Jessica then picks up a little wooden stirrer and begins stirring up the epoxy so that it is fully mixed up.

"There, that should do it. Now the instructions say that after the epoxy is fully mixed up you should put it immediately on the area to be treated. And then it takes 24 hours to fully set. So, no shower for you tomorrow! Okay here it comes!"

Jessica doles out a good sized amount of epoxy and using the wooden stick she proceeds to smear the epoxy into the key-hole on the lock of my cock cage. Jessica goes back to the cup for another load. She is totally filling the key-hole with epoxy. I notice how she seems to be extra careful to fill the hole completely. She goes back for one more scoop of epoxy and then fills up the hole completely. She then takes the epoxy and the cup and stick to the garbage in the kitchen. She then returns with a smile on her face. She walks over to me and kisses me deeply on the lips.

"There, all done! And I am so horny! Time for my orgasm!"

Filled with the hypnotic effect of all of Jessica's incredible bitchiness to me I make a strange request, strange from my standpoint, not from Jessica's.

"Jessica, now that you've locked me forever in this cock cage could I make one request before you start masturbating in front of me?"

"What is it?" Jessica asks irritably.

"Well, I was just wondering if you wouldn't mind kicking me in the balls once more, just to commemorate your full victory over my manhood?"

"Why, that's a wonderful idea! Of course, sweetie, if that's what you'd like. Of course I'll kick you in the balls a few more times! Anything to please my husband! But it's not quite the full victory just yet. "

I get on my hands and knees facing away from Jessica. She walks behind me. Once I am in position I am waiting for her to kick. She, waits a moment, keeping me waiting and off guard. But then, out of nowhere comes the first vicious kick to my balls. After a moment another kick, and another, and another and then finally one last kick. Jessica walks around in front of me so that her perfectly manicured red toe-nailed feet, encased in their four inch high platform wedge and heel are right in front of my face. I begin kissing the right foot, the one Jessica kicks me with. I place a number of reverential kisses on her toes and on the arch of her delicate and beautiful foot. Jessica begins to laugh.

Jessica walks away and gets on top of the bed and motions for me to lie on top of her. She begins rubbing her clit with her right index finger. She pushes me down so I can watch her masturbate. I move down so that my head is resting on her thigh. She continues rubbing herself. Her pussy lips are now flushed, swollen and engorged.

"Locking you up forever has just made me soooooo horny! I can't wait to cum! Oops, that reminds me, it's your sixth anniversary of not cumming! In all the excitement I guess I forgot! Tonight was supposed to be all about you and again I've made it into a night for me. Oh, well, I really am so selfish sometimes."

Jessica speeds up her rubbing so that I can see that she is just moments away from cuming. She begins making sighing and then those little girlish sounds

she begins to make as she starts to cum. Jessica begins cuming and lets out a little cry of excitement, joy and contentment. She cums for what seems like such a long time, possibly a whole minute. As she cums her body buckles a bit and her toes curl in the most sexy and girlish fashion. She then goes limp for a moment and her eyes close. After another minute her eyes open up.

"That was delicious! What a deep orgasm that was! Yum!"

Jessica rolls over onto her stomach. She raises up her ass just a smidgen. She starts to talk in her little girl voice that she frequently uses after she has cum.

"Poor little husband! Now he will never feel his wife's pussy on his cock ever again! And now he won't even ever feel his cock again without the cock cage! Are you mad at me for filling in the key-hole with that nasty epoxy glue?"

"No, I understand."

"Well then, go ahead and thank me by kissing my ass. Kiss my pretty little asshole. Show me how much you appreciate all I do for you!"

I begin tenderly kissing her puckered asshole. I shower it with kisses and then begin to gently lick it.

"Good! Little husband is soooooo understanding of his bitchy wife's need to be a bitch to him! Little husband is just so nice to let his bitchy wife do anything she wants to him."

My worship of Jessica's asshole is even more passionate given the context of what she has just done to me. Knowing that she has permanently locked me into the cock cage just fills me with self-destructive adoration of Jessica's asshole.

"And now you never have to worry about when you get to feel your wifey's sweet little pussy because - you don't! I just made your life so much simpler! I'm so nice to you, I hope you appreciate all the things I do for you! Do you?"

"Yes, I understand."

"Good. Tell me how much you love that I just locked your cock cage on you forever and now I'm making you kiss my asshole."

"I love that I can now never take off my cock cage and that I will never again feel your pussy against my cock."

"You don't really mind being locked up forever do you?"

"If it makes you happy, I don't mind."

"Good, cause it makes me soooooo happy to do this to you. Little hubby isn't mad at his wife now is he?"

"No."

"Because wifey needs to treat husband sooooooo badly! She needs to be bitchier and bitchier with each passing year!"

"I'm sleepy. Time for sleep!" Jessica says as she rolls over.

She places her hand gently on to my cock cage.

"Bye little penis! Won't be seeing you any more! Oh, poor little penis, locked up for life. Oh, well. Poor little hubby! What will his bitchy wife think up next?"

Jessica rolls over and falls fast asleep. I stay awake thinking about her last statement.....