

A Keyholder's Diary

The Story of My Female Led Relationship

ESTHER PARK



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By

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INTRODUCTION: HOW TO TRAIN YOUR HUSBAND

I am having a bad day. My husband is still putting on his sissy maid uniform, so he is late cleaning the house. He got a run in his sheer, nude pantyhose, and asks me for permission to open a new pair from my underwear drawer. I frown at him. He whimpers in submission. He knows that tonight's punishment will be extra hard. I go to my drawer and give him a fresh pair, which he obediently opens and puts on over his perfectly shaved legs and chastity locked penis. I inspect his uniform: skirt, bra, heels, blouse. Everything is in order, even his make-up. I tell him to hurry up and get the house cleaned up before making dinner. In the meantime, I head to my computer. I need to find a new guy for the weekend—a real man, who doesn't have a useless penis and doesn't wear ladies' lingerie. I need to find a man who is not only going to fuck me, but is going to sodomize my husband as well.

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GETTING LOST IN EACH OTHER

This isn't one of your Disney love stories. We all grow up with visions of a beautiful wedding, the white dress, the honeymoon, the romance and the first kiss. Every little girl wants her prince charming to sweep her off her feet, and to treat her like a princess. And indeed, every little girl deserves this. I believe I have achieved my dream, though the path I took to get here has been a bit unconventional. I am in a happy and loving marriage, and I owe this to my husband's acceptance of me as the dominant member of the couple.

Relationships are about communication. What is it that men want? The wedding, the cake, the beautiful bedspread with flower petals and candles? Unfortunately, men's fantasies usually involve something far more salacious, perhaps the polar opposite from the innocent female expectation of a happy marriage. The truth is, thanks to the internet, men's minds have been poisoned by pornography. They seek instant gratification from all manner of disgusting and unreal sex acts. In the same way that real family life isn't portrayed in sitcoms, pornography doesn't represent any kind of normal human sexuality.

My husband has always told me I have big balls. I am an amateur comedian, and I'm not afraid of profanity and satire, when used in the proper context. Although I know how to use my femininity, I'm kind of a tomboy. When we were first dating, I would always tease my husband in bed, as a form of foreplay, because laughter and orgasms are on the same wave-length. I am pretty good at reading an audience, and I was shocked to see that my jokes weren't landing, at least not as I intended.

“No sex tonight, honey,” I would say. “I already got plowed today at work, and I'm too sore for another round.” Or, I would text him:

“Pick me up some panty-liners on your way home—boss forgot lube today, and I'm spotting.” I was just trying to razz him, but to my surprise he liked it. He really liked it. I began to tease him more.

As I later discovered, my husband is a cuckold, that is, a man who gets off on knowing his wife cheats on him. This might come as a shock to many who are married or in a committed relationship, but cuckoldry is a fairly common fantasy and practice. Men can be real perverts.

My husband and I lay in bed one night after a long week when both of us had been busy with our jobs and had hardly seen each other at all. It had been

I don't know how long since we had had sex. According to the normal script of a happy relationship, we should have started some foreplay, done it, and been asleep in twenty minutes. But I had a trick up my sleeve. I told him I didn't want to have sex tonight. Or ever.

I told him the truth—that I had looked at the internet history on his computer. And I had found his secret obsession with porn related to female domination. Of course, I had always sensed that something was amiss, that he enjoyed my jokes a little too much. But after catching him red handed, I could prove it. He had been searching for pornography involving a husband watching his wife get fucked by another man. Surprisingly, he also seemed to like gay porn. Of course he admitted to watching it, but he said it was just something he found when he was bored, and he wasn't really into it. But after I told him I thought it was hot, too, his face changed.

I had done some research of my own on the internet. Most people learn the word *cuckold* from Shakespeare, where it means a man whose wife is cheating on him, and he doesn't know it. No one seems to know where the image comes from, but a cuckold has deer antlers on his head, and everyone can see it except him. In modern times the cuckold fetish is a little different. Men not only desire their wives to cheat on them, but they want to watch and even participate in the humiliation. There are two distinct elements: not only does the wife get to sleep with a hotter, more masculine man, but the cuckold must be denied sex and emasculated. In these scenarios, the wife is elevated to the status of *hotwife*, her lover is the *bull*, and the husband is lowered to the level of a diminutive *cuck*.

So, on the first night of our new lives, I decided to indulge myself. Hubby was allowed to go down on me, which I genuinely enjoy, and in exchange, I would let him have his fantasy, too. He was going to be my cuck from now on. His life was going to revolve around me. It was a life of servitude and humility, a softening of his shy, cold male persona into my submissive and obedient plaything. From this point forward, our marriage was different, and, in nearly every way, better.

MAKING A CONTRACT

One of the first steps in organizing a role play is to establish boundaries. Hubby and I decided to think of a list of our wishes and fantasies and what we wanted to be off limits. After reflecting on our desires, we would come together and share them in a safe, non-judgmental environment. Many people are familiar with the idea of a *safeword*, a release mechanism that can end a role play fantasy. If things get too wild, you can say the safeword, the fantasy ends, and everything goes back to normal. Making a contract allowed us to ground or fantasy on a foundation of real expectations. Of course, we wanted everything we were doing to be consensual.

As it turned out, Hubby had some transsexual tendencies. According to his fantasy, he never wanted to use his penis again, at least not for sex. This could be achieved with a chastity device, a small cage that is worn on the penis and prevents it from getting erect. At first I was a little surprised by this. I married a man with a fully functional penis. I enjoyed sex with him, and so did he. But he was going to let it languish away in a cage, perhaps for the rest of his life. The obvious answer to this problem was that I could find another lover.

A key point in our contract was that we would remain together. Even though we would be having a threesome, or if I had an open relationship, we would be completely honest about everything. In this way, we wouldn't consider these games as cheating. We also weren't allowed to fall in love with anyone else. We might have fun with other people, but we would always remain loyal to each other.

Often, but not always, cuckolding relationships also involve forced homosexuality. For a lot of guys, just watching your wife get plowed by another man isn't enough. The cuckold is further humiliated by being forced to perform fellatio or submit to sodomy with the bull, with his wife watching no less. My husband, who had never been with a man before, confessed his eagerness to try it. Actually, I think I was more afraid that he would end up in love with another man than he was afraid of me running away with some other guy. We agreed that any sex would just be about pleasure, and this openness would strengthen our relationship in the end. I would be allowed to have sex with another man away from home, as long as I told my husband about it afterwards. If he wanted to find a boyfriend, I would be there when they had sex. Yes, this was a

double-standard in our relationship, but he preferred it this way. I was going to have more power and freedom in the relationship, and he had to accept it.

Another important element in the cuckolding relationship is feminization. The cuckold is often forced to dress and act like a woman to add to his humiliation. Cross dressing also helps with the seduction of the bull. Bulls, who court married women, often identify as straight, or at least a bisexual top, that is, a man who fucks other men but does not get fucked. If hubby is dressed in sexy lingerie, it is easier for the bull to have sex with him. I agreed to let my husband start cross dressing, with a few limitations.

Our little game, we agreed, wasn't going to disrupt our lives. Hubby could cross dress in private at home or where no one from our normal lives would recognize him. He could also cultivate a female persona online. Although he enjoys acting as a woman, he has never wanted to make a full transition to living as a woman full-time. At least not yet. Occasionally when we are on vacation in a place far away from our friends and family, we indulge in a Girl's Night Out, when we get all dolled up and go out on the town.

Based on our discussion, I let my husband draft a contract for our agreement. When it came time to add our signatures, I was a little surprised by some things he had added, but which he was too shy to tell me out loud. It was a little shocking to see how fully and quickly he embraced a female led relationship. He was eager to be in chastity, and to dress like a woman whenever he could. He even wanted me to teach him how to shave his legs and put on make-up. For my part, I was sure to get some concessions of my own. If he wanted to dress like a girl at home, he had to play the maid, and do an extra helping of the housework. He would also let me control the family finances, and I would have the final word in all major decisions.

MALE CHASTITY

Male chastity is the cornerstone of any female led relationship. Sacrificing one's balls is also perhaps the most loving and romantic thing a man can do for a woman. My husband has willingly given up the use of his penis, just for me. All you ladies out there can ask yourselves whether your man would do the same for you. How much must a man love a woman for him to give up his manhood for her?

I've been on a lot of first dates in my life, and I still do, as part of my open relationship. In most, if not every case, the man is trying to find the fastest way to get between my legs. It's not that I'm against this, but it's very refreshing to have a romantic relationship with a man that isn't totally about him sticking his penis inside me. A man in chastity is forced to embrace another side of romance, one that is focused on his woman. It has a lot to do with emotional intimacy, hand-holding, kissing, and caressing and nothing to do with the man getting off.

It's a little ironic that chastity devices, which were originally designed to guarantee a man exclusive access to a woman's vagina, are now more commonly used to disable penises. Another irony is that they normally leave a man's butt exposed. I love how these devices have evolved to redirect male sexual energy against them, and in the end, to make men more docile and gentle.

A chastity device keeps the shaft of the penis in a snug cage that prevents it from becoming fully erect. Needless to say, the wearer is incapable of penetrative intercourse or masturbation. Depending on the size of the device and the penis involved, attempting an erection can be uncomfortable or slightly painful. This helps to train the wearer to stop thinking about sex all the time.

The device is kept in place by locking a ring around the back of the scrotum. If the wearer tries to remove the device, it puts an enormous amount of pressure on his testicles, and forces him to stop trying to break free. Although the penis shaft is unable to receive any sensation, the scrotum is left exposed for poking, prodding, and squeezing.

The first time my husband tried on his chastity device, I was worried about safety. As soon as it arrived in the mail, he tore open the package and spent twenty minutes in the bathroom putting it on. When he emerged to show me, I couldn't help but giggle.

“That's got to hurt,” I said. His poor little penis was stuffed against the

clear plastic sheath like a fat little kid with his face against the window of a candy store.

“It's a little awkward but it doesn't hurt,” he said. I wanted to inspect it. His balls were swollen at first, mostly from his exhilaration at trying the device for the first time. Under normal circumstances, the chastity device should not put any extra pressure on the penis.

“It's actually kind of cute,” I said. His penis was no longer the hard, threatening object that once kept me up at night, but a cute little tail between his legs, like a bunny's.

“Do you like it?” he asked, sheepishly. I could see the embarrassment in his eyes, but I could also tell he was enjoying it. I didn't answer him, but tried to respond in the most tender and loving way I could, with a big hug. The lock made a clicking noise as the cage twitched. His penis was struggling to get an erection, but had been denied. This was hubby's first taste of his new life, aroused, but frustrated, and entirely impotent.

“Looks like you can't get it up,” I chuckled. I could feel his knees get weak as I held him in my arms. “What a pussy.”

To my surprise, my husband's personality almost immediately changed, too. From that point on, he was in girl mode, and started begging me to treat him like a girl. Over the course of our relationship, my husband has come to embrace his feminine side. He is happy to do housework and he is submissive to my will on all major decisions. Perhaps his most feminine habit, however, is having sex like a girl. This is really the only option for a man in chastity. And this brings me to the topic of my strap-on dildo.

ANAL SEX

Of course, some of you must be wondering how a couple in which the man lacks a functioning penis can have a satisfying sex life. You may have also suspected that the chastity device wasn't the first sex toy we had bought. Normally, when one of us is feeling frisky, I let my husband go down on me. On special occasions, I fuck his ass with a strap-on dildo, but only if he is on his best behavior. I find this situation close to ideal. My husband has become an expert at performing oral sex, and he considers it a reward if I let him taste my sweet pussy. I don't get as much sexual pleasure from the strap-on, but it is a good way to reinforce the power dynamic of our relationship. I am the one who wears the pants and he's the one who bends over for me. I get a great deal of emotional pleasure from the intimacy and trust.

When my husband first put on his chastity device, he became my pussy cat. He got down on his knees and put his head against my stomach lovingly, and looked up at me with big baleful eyes.

“What has gotten into you?” I asked. But he didn't need to say anything. He wanted me to fuck him right then and there. Naked as he was, except for the chastity device, he crawled to the bed and got on all fours. He was presenting his ass to me like a bitch in heat.

Even though we are open with each other and we've been married for along time, he still feels embarrassed about his anal fixation. The truth is, he prefers to get fucked in the ass rather than to stick his penis in my vagina. It was a real change to see him offer his hole to me. He was finally comfortable with this side of his sexuality.

We almost never have sex during the day, but as soon as his device came in the mail and he put it on, he couldn't resist the temptation to get fucked. He had been good recently, so I relented, took out my strap-on, and told him to lube me up. He was giddy with excitement as he got on his knees, slathering lube all over my dildo. I lay down on the bed, and he climbed on top. Slowly, he lowered his hips onto mine as the dildo entered his anus and penetrated deeper and deeper.

“You look really ridiculous,” I said, flicking the lock with my finger.

“I know,” he said. He leaned down to kiss me, and we rolled over so that I was on top. He was like a little puppy with his tail between his legs.

I whispered in his ear, “Are you really okay?”

“It's perfect,” he said. Lying on his back, with a dildo up his butt, and his own dick in a cage, he pleaded, “Fuck me.” And after that, I gave him a really good pounding. He had finally found the sexual role he was born for.

As a rule, I have never let my husband put his dick in my ass. Back before we started our female led relationship, he would beg me for it—but I always felt that it was too degrading and ultimately unnecessary since I have a perfectly good hole in front. I asked him how he would like a hard stick sliding up his ass, and, not surprisingly, I guess, he got nervous and said it wouldn't be so bad. Soon after that, we got a strap-on in the mail, and I became a little more aware of how effeminate my husband really was. When I fucked him, he was gentle and tender. He loved to cuddle, and I could spend hours on the couch just teasing and tickling him.

In the same way that blind people develop heightened abilities with their other senses, chastity causes a man's libido to shift elsewhere. After being in chastity for a few weeks, my husband lost his desire to constantly jerk off. Furthermore, he has learned to orgasm from other erogenous zones. Most importantly, stimulation of the prostate and anus can cause a man to drip his semen while still flaccid, a process called milking. My husband has also learned to get enormous pleasure from kissing and nipple play.

Of course, I am a normal heterosexual woman, and I still love penis. Just because my husband wanted to castrate himself didn't mean I had to go without. And as much as I loved cuddling with my husband, I occasionally needed more in my life. Our next task was to officially make my husband a cuckold.

OPEN RELATIONSHIPS

Virginity is one of the biggest jokes in history. Men would go to the ends of the Earth and tear each other to pieces, all for the right to be the first person to stick his penis in a woman's vagina. I never accepted the double standard that praises men for scoring with lots of women while the women themselves get heaped with scorn. For me, marriage was a commitment to a single man for life. But this didn't necessarily mean that I couldn't have casual relationships, the same way a lot of men have casual affairs or one night stands during their marriages. I thought it was sad and kind of pathetic to limit myself to only experiencing a single dick for the rest of my life.

Of course, you would understand my worry if you saw my husband's penis. He is a perfectly sweet and hard working lover, but his penis, as he will readily admit, is lackluster. It is a maximum of four inches hard, and when soft it shrinks to just about an inch. For me, the perfect size is seven inches hard, though I have had bigger. I think beyond the visual wow factor of a big dick, there is a psychological sense of surrender to something that is going to hurt a little, maybe even a lot. At any rate, when my husband committed to chastity, I was still a red blooded woman, and I wanted a real penis in my life. Fortunately, my husband never had a problem with this.

My first affair started naturally from a workplace friendship. For the purpose of this book, I'll call him Jack. We worked in different departments in the same company, but we socialized in the same area of the building. Whereas my husband was soft and demure, Jack was playful and wild. I would get wet when he hit on me, and I would always catch him trying to get a peak up my skirt. I was attracted to him from the beginning, but I waited until my husband and I had sealed our agreement for an open marriage to pursue anything with him.

One night, we were both at work late, and he offered to give me a ride home in his car. He knew I was married, and asked how my husband was doing. For some reason, I blurted out that I was actually available because of our open relationship.

“So you're getting divorced?” he asked. “Or separated?”

“No, it's not like that,” I said. “We made an agreement.” He assumed that my husband must have had an affair, and that was when it started to get

awkward.

“He didn't have an affair. In fact, he's incapable of that.” I asked him if he knew what a chastity device was. After that, he understood what was going on, and he started laughing.

“So, if I asked you out on a date, you could go?” he asked. “Without it being cheating?” I nodded. He immediately turned the car around.

“What's going on?” I asked.

“I'm going to take you out,” he said. This was a kind of decisiveness my husband had completely given up. I loved it. That night, Jack took me out to dinner, and I forgot about my husband at home. Mostly we joked about our boss, who we both hated. It was a great time, and I had a little too much to drink. In the parking lot, I gave him a blow job as a sign of appreciation, and because I missed the feel of dick in my mouth and the taste of semen. He gave me a big, manly hug, and I knew this was exactly what I needed.

And when I got home, I had my lovely little husband waiting up for me. He immediately suspected what had happened, but he wasn't angry. Rather, he was curious to hear all the details. I explained how big Jack's penis was, and how good it made me feel to hold a real, rock-hard dick in my hands.

“It's too bad I didn't stay with him tonight,” I said. “I would have loved to have fucked him.”

“Maybe you can do it tomorrow?” said my husband. “I want you to be happy.”

My relationship with Jack would have been ideal, except that he wasn't interested in doing a threeway with my husband. If you're a woman, it's not hard to find guys for casual hook ups, but it is significantly more difficult to find guys interested in meeting a couple for the whole cuckold fantasy. In a way, I'm glad we were able to ease our way into our open relationship. It had been a while since I had been entered by a real man's penis, and the sensation made me feel like a woman again. I took a dick pic with my phone, and showed it to hubby, which made him swoon. I kept up the affair for a few weeks until my lover got a regular girlfriend and he said he didn't want to cheat on her. It was also around this time that hubby seemed ready for the next step of his transformation.

FEMINIZATION

It is natural for your man to start feeling more effeminate and submissive as a result of his chastity training. A great way to reinforce his transformation is by feminizing him—that is, forcing him to dress and act like a girl. You can choose how deeply down the rabbit hole you want to go. Some couples just play cross dressing games at home, while other men end up transitioning into trans-women and getting sexual reassignment surgery. Playing dress up is now one of my husband's favorite past times. Although he's too pussy to get any surgery, I occasionally accompany him outside when he's in drag, and it's great fun.

The goal of feminization is to change the fantasy of submission into more of a reality. Female clothing and make-up can have a strong psychological effect on a man. Clothes are tighter and silkier, and dressing like a woman requires one to be more graceful and elegant. I started out my letting my husband wear some of my old clothes, like panties, pantyhose, and dresses. He got enormous pleasure from this, and he always preferred to be in drag whenever I fucked him with my strap-on dildo.

Given societal taboos against cross dressing, it took my husband a lot of courage to admit that he liked cross dressing. Eventually he confessed to being a closet cross dresser since he was a kid, when he would sneak off with pairs of his sister's panties and pantyhose. He always begged me to wear pantyhose for him, and once he joked that he wanted to see how they felt for himself. He was really good at putting them on, and I guessed that he had tried them on before. He ended up confessing everything. He had never told anyone else before me.

Becoming a convincing woman takes a lot of work. The only time my husband is allowed to take off his chastity device is when he shaves his legs and pubic region and when he goes outside dressed as a woman. The reason is that the size of the device would ruin a tight fitting women's outfit. He is still forbidden from masturbating, and he has to tuck his penis, which involves taping it between his legs to get a more smooth feminine look. Given the size of my husband's penis, tucking isn't too much of a challenge, and he looks perfectly feminine when he wears panties.

I've had great fun teaching hubby to be a lady. He always admired my high-heel shoes, though I could never lend him mine because his feet are too

big. We also couldn't buy them online, because we were afraid they wouldn't fit right. Eventually, we decided to go to a pretty quiet discount shoe store in a mall where there wouldn't be many people watching. A few people took notice when he was trying on his new heels, but they didn't say anything. Hubby turned red as a tomato, though. He almost fell down a few times trying to walk in heels for the first time, too.

Over the next few weeks, hubby learned to walk and behave like a woman by watching music videos and TV shows and emulating female mannerisms. Before his feminization, he hated dancing, but now he loves it. I like to call him my little ballerina. As a gift for all his hard work, I bought him a dancer's leotard and tights, which is one of his favorite outfits.

In a sense, a man in chastity really is a woman since he lacks the most important part of a man—a working penis. Cross dressing is a natural extension of a man's submission to the woman in his life, and helps prepare him for the next step—accepting another man in his life.

READY TO BE A LADY

The Holy Grail of feminization is having your man submit to being fucked by another man. As everyone knows, a girl becomes a woman when she has sex for the first time. There is also a weird symmetry in both kinds of deflowering. Whereas a woman breaks her hymen when she loses her virginity, your man will probably bleed, at least a little, when he first receives anal sex. Although I had fucked my husband with a strap-on before, being there for his first time with a man was a very intimate moment for us because I got to nurse and care for him after the trauma of his first real anal sex.

Although I have never let my husband fuck my ass, I had done it with other guys before, and I knew he was in for a big awakening. Even when I tried to be hard on him with my strap-on, I couldn't fuck him with the energy of a horny man. For one thing, a dildo is an accessory rather than a part of my body, so I was less motivated to thrust push in order to achieve an orgasm. And, of course, a real man gets to blow his load up your ass or smear it all over your face. Hubby said he wanted to try both.

Like most of my boyfriends, my husband used to beg me for anal sex. Eventually he confessed that a lot of his curiosity for anal sex came from his desire to receive it. I knew that getting fucked by a man was important to him, so I accepted that one day we would have a threesome. I had lost my own virginity a long time before when I was a teenager in high school. I was drunk, I was infatuated with the guy but not in love, and it was over way too quick. I wanted hubby's first time to be satisfying and something he would never forget.

All this time, my husband was developing a persona online where he could meet friends and talk to other men in his situation. As it turns out, he had a pretty common fetish. Also, not surprisingly, he met a lot of men who were attracted to him and wanted to have sex with him. I have to admit, when he tried, he could be a pretty sexy girl. When he dressed as a man, he was always kind of sloppy and he never paid attention to fashion. But as a girl, he always took the best efforts to make himself presentable and to keep his clothing neat and clean. It really showed in his profile pictures. The first time I saw some of them, I really thought I was looking at a lady.

My husband first met a bull online on a fetish dating website who seemed to be willing to make his fantasy come true. They had chatted for a

while, and my husband thought he would be a good match. He was bisexual, but not openly, and said he would meet us for a discreet encounter and possibly regular hookups if we hit it off. I decided to meet him for coffee alone first, to make sure everything was legit. It turned out, he was a perfectly normal guy, but a little kinky, like us. We agreed on some terms to make the night extra special for my husband.

The bull particularly liked that my husband was in chastity since he was a total top, that is, a man who inserts his penis rather than the one who receives. He also had a big fetish for anal sex, and was willing to do it to a man. His one request was that my husband dress like a girl, which didn't seem to be a problem either. Of course, we made sure everything was safe, and we agreed to meet at a hotel we were both comfortable with. I didn't tell my husband what was in store for him, because I wanted it to be a surprise. I left my first meeting feeling very confident, kind of like a pimp, or a businessman who had just scored a great deal. When I got home and my husband asked me what we had agreed on, I told him to shut up. He would find out soon enough.

LOSING HIS VIRGINITY

My husband and I arrived early at the hotel to get him dolled up. He was wearing a matching silky nylon bra and panty set and sheer black pantyhose over his chastity cage. Although he wears his hair a little long for a man and usually looks a little girlish, we went ahead and got him a sexy blonde wig. He was shaved smooth, and from behind, he really looked like a girl. He was still in the bathroom finishing his make-up when the bull arrived, and got comfortable on the bed. When my husband emerged from the bathroom, my bull couldn't stop laughing.

“You really are a sissy, huh?” he said. My husband, too shy to respond, twirled some hair around his finger, tried to giggle, and looked at the floor. This was the first time another man had seen my husband as a girl in person, and it was particularly humiliating. I told him that we had a surprise planned for him. He smiled, coquettishly.

I presented hubby with a little box, gift wrapped in gauzy paper with pink ribbon. Inside were some new toys—a ball gag and a pair of pink furry handcuffs. I snapped the handcuffs lovingly over his wrists, and secured them behind his back. I gave him one last kiss, very softly on his lips, before forcing the ball gag in his mouth, and lowering him to the floor to sit and watch me get sodomized by a stranger.

He was helpless to resist or even speak as I offered my most intimate hole to another man. Later, he told me he started cumming in his chastity device simply from the sight of it. I really hadn't had anal sex for a while before that, so it was refreshing to get the feeling again. I had been readying myself with a dildo for a few days before, so I was reasonably loose. The bull's penis was a lot better than the toy though. He was a full seven inches, which I think is the perfect size. When he first took off his pants, he walked over to hubby and gave him a good long look at his dick, and slapped him in the face with it.

“Don't worry, cuck. You'll get your turn,” he said. “But first I'm going to give your wife a taste.” I patted hubby on the head, and blew him a kiss as the bull pulled me away towards the bed.

He sat down, already erect and huge, a magnificent sight. I took off my bathrobe to reveal a matching bra and panty set as my husband's, with thigh high stay-up stockings. I got on my knees and sucked and licked the bull for a few

minutes to get him hard, but I was careful not to let him cum too fast. I got him as wet as I could with my mouth before applying lube. My husband was in for a real show. He was going to see how a real man fucks.

The bull turned me around, pushed my head down, and slapped my ass hard. I winced from the force of his blow and obeyed.

“Down!” he yelled. I put my head down onto the bed, with my ass in the air. He pulled down my panties and poured lube liberally over my hole, before violently and forcefully driving his dickhead directly in. His fingers dug into my hips as he forced each inch deeper and deeper into me. I moaned like I hadn't moaned in ages.

This was what I had been missing, and I was so glad that my husband the sissy could see what I look like when I'm actually satisfied. The bull threw me into different positions, working my hole hard, making me squeal like a little girl. I had told him to be very hard on me, to further humiliate my husband. Tied up and helpless, he was just forced to watch and learn to love it.

After about five minutes of good pounding, my ass became numb and I winked at the bull. It was my signal that he could really start to be rough. He started spanking my ass hard, pumping his hips into me like an animal. We were bouncing up and down on the bed and he was hitting places I didn't know existed. When he came in me, I felt my little anal bud bloom like a flower.

Hubby's handcuffs didn't come off all night, but that didn't mean he couldn't participate. It was his turn to clean up in the downtime before the bull could cum again. I was too exhausted to move, but I could hear the bull unstrap hubby's gag and start to fuck his face.

“You like that, sissy?” he asked. “What does it taste like?” When hubby hesitated, the bull slapped him in the face and gagged him with his cock. Tearfully, hubby said it tasted like shit. And cum. And he said he loved it.

“More where that came from!” said the bull. He grabbed hubby from behind and dragged him towards the bed by the seat of his panties, giving him a painful wedgie. I lay on my back on the bed, and the bull pulled me down by my feet to the edge to give hubby better access. The bull put a pillow under my butt to prop me up, and guided hubby's face right onto my anus. When I felt his lips and tongue in place, I finally let go what I had been holding in. It sounded like a soft fart as I released the bull's hot cum onto hubby's face, and he eagerly lapped it up. The load was huge, and I kept passing it, squeezing my anus, as hubby's tongue tickled me. The bull went to the bathroom and we could both hear the loud, strong stream of his piss splashing in the bowl.

“That's what's coming for you,” I told hubby as he licked.

The bull returned ready for another round. When he saw I was licked clean, the ball gag went on again, and he forced hubby onto the bed in the doggy style position. I was lying next to him on the bed, and I could see a look in his eyes of pure ecstasy.

“Don't be scared,” I told him. “This was what you always wanted. Remember?”

The bull tore a hole hubby's panties and pantyhose, and grabbed his poor caged penis. His face was squashed against the mattress, and his hands instinctively squirmed and struggled against the handcuffs. I could see what the bull was doing. It wasn't enough that he was going to sodomize my husband. This was about pain and humiliation. Hubby's asshole and virginity weren't enough. The bull was going after his balls. I was impressed and cheered him on.

“Isn't it nice letting a man have his way with you?” I asked. Hubby gave a great gasp when the bull finally inserted. I told him congratulations. “You're really a woman now.”

The bull later told me that hitting hubby's balls made him squeeze his anus tighter and made an extra snug fit. To his credit, hubby held his own, and endured a long, humiliating night. Then again, bound as he was, I don't know what he could have done but lie there and take it. The bull even told him to dance, and hubby wiggled his ass, trying to be seductive. Of course, all this was unbelievable pathetic. By this point hubby looked a lot less like a passable cross dresser than like a man in torn lingerie and badly smeared makeup. It didn't look like two people making love, but like a dominant man getting off with a fuckdoll.

I don't remember how long he was fucked—my own memory was hazy from the incredible screwing I had received. The bull pretended to be finished, and unlocked hubby's handcuffs. Hubby immediately collapsed on the bed like a rag doll. But the bull turned him over onto his back, and again fastened the handcuffs, this time to a railing on the bedpost. The bull lifted hubby's legs in the air, exposing his swollen anus. He poured on more lube, quickly inserted again, and started to attack hubby's scrotum. Hubby moaned in a mix of agony and pleasure.

But the bull did not give hubby the satisfaction of cumming inside him. Instead, as a final indignity, he pulled out, ripped away the last shreds of panties, and ejaculated all over his caged penis and balls. Long steams of white cum

flowed over his useless penis. This was a surprise I hadn't been expecting, but I loved the sight of my husband's cute little willy soaked in a real man's seed.

We left hubby tied to the bed while the bull and I took a romantic bath together. The cuck was just a piece of shit, he said, and needed to think about the position he was in. The bull was very sweet to me, and caressed my back as I reclined on his lap in the tub. In the warm water, I fell asleep in his arms, though I felt him carry me back to the bed, next to my husband. It was the perfect ending to a perfect evening of lovemaking.

After the bull left, I was able to show hubby another female right of passage. Not surprisingly, his anus was bleeding from the rough sex, as was mine. I showed him how to tuck a maxi pad into his panties to catch the flow, and I asked him how it felt to be a real woman now. He hugged me and told me it was great to be a woman, and he was glad I could be there for his first time. It was one of the sweetest nights we ever had together, and we knew we'd be doing it again.

THE NEW NORMAL

Despite our sometimes kinky parties, my husband and I remain a pretty normal couple. You wouldn't tell by looking at us that I'm a major slut and that my husband is sissy. Nevertheless, this is an extremely important bond we share and always carry with us. No matter what I'm doing, I always feel soft and warm inside knowing that my pussycat husband is waiting for me at home.

In the next few months, I let hubby meet other guys for dates, though I always had to be present if they wanted to sleep together. I also meet other guys, sometimes, too, though it's usually for normal vanilla sex, and nothing too kinky. Eventually, we became accustomed to a routine that was acceptable and pleasurable for both of us.

Hubby wears a chastity device almost all the time. He is allowed to remove it once a week for cleaning and shaving his pubic hair. He can also remove it if he is going outside dressed as a girl and his penis is tucked. He is never allowed to masturbate or have penetrative sex with his penis, even if one of the men we meet were into it. He is usually content with being milked through penetration, though he occasionally still has wet dreams. He always wears panties and occasionally pantyhose and a bra under his street clothes. He enjoys wearing dresses and casual women's clothes at home and to bed. He has a special maid outfit for when I make him clean the house.

Depending on our libido and schedules, hubby gives me oral sex three or four times a week. He normally gets on his knees with his face between my legs and both hands on my breasts. I can come multiple times from this, and it's my favorite kind of sex. Occasionally I tease his cock by rubbing my pussy against his cage while we make out. When I use my strap-on dildo, I am usually very gentle, and I rub his nipples and he melts in my hands.

My husband has gotten most of his fantasies out of his system, and we meet with a regular bull on the weekends. We are all comfortable with the set up, we trust each other, and we all have fun. Usually I get fucked first, in my pussy, and the hubby gives the bull a blow job or offers him his asshole to be fucked. We don't cuddle or do pillow talk with the bull, although we sometimes go out to dinner with him, and we are casual friends.

Although we've come a long way, we still have some fantasies we've been waiting to try out. My husband has become more confident with his cross

dressing, and when we go on vacation, he wants to try living as a woman continuously for a full week or more. For my part, I still want to experience different men, to feel their bodies, taste their kisses, and to ride their cocks. I'm so glad that I still have the opportunity to meet new guys and learn more from them.

THE REWARDS OF A FEMALE LED RELATIONSHIP

Advertisers always say that sex sells. This is an over-simplification. Does a beer ad featuring bikini-clad models actually sell sex? Is it prostitution? Of course not. Most men don't want sex, per se. They want the idea of sex, the suggestion, the start of a game. They want a struggle that will lead to something sexual, even though and especially if the end of this struggle never actually materializes. Chastity games live in the space between the desire for sex and the consummation of the act. It's like a never ending football game in which your man is constantly on the verge of a heroic touchdown.

In the end, I finally got my fairy-tale fantasy. I'm the Princess of the house, my husband adores me and takes care of my every need. I speculate that female led relationships could be the solution to all kinds of couples problems. Ever since my husband gave me control, we haven't had as many arguments, and we have both been happier. We have a lot more sex, too.

Opening up has helped us to trust each other a lot more. A lot of our deepest fears came from secrets we had about each other. My husband worried that I wouldn't love him if he told me his fantasies. I worried that he would have an affair or leave me if I didn't satisfy him sexually. In a way, my husband opened up his heart when he opened up his ass for me. It was only after I became dominant that he told me all of his secrets, like when he was a kid trying on his sister's underwear and masturbating in it, or his secret crushes on other guys.

One of the best parts of having a sissy husband is that he is now just one of the girls. I never have to deal with sports on TV, poker nights with boorish friends, or other uncouth male activities. Since he is regularly on the market again, hubby is very concerned with keeping a good figure for his boyfriends. We regularly go jogging together, which is one of the few clues to our neighbors that hubby is effeminate—he always goes out in spandex leggings with a visible pantyline.

It's also great to have a shopping buddy whenever I need one. It's not awkward when we go lingerie shopping since we are clearly a husband and wife and it appears that we are just shopping for me. Only occasionally do people realize when we pick out different sizes that some of the underwear is also for him. It's really great fun living with someone interested in fashion and beauty.

As a sissy, my husband needs extra help with make-up to make himself look like a girl. As I'm sure you know from Hollywood movies, with enough make-up they can make old people look young, men look like women, even people look like aliens. It's common for us to spend a weekend before a date shopping for new clothes, taking a shower together and shaving our legs, doing our hair, and getting all made up for our man.

Sure, it's great having a husband as a girlfriend, maid and, sex slave, but the best part really is the intimacy. I have no doubt that he loves me with all his heart, ever minute of every day, and he knows I feel the same way, too.

HOW TO SET UP YOUR FEMALE LED RELATIONSHIP

Society puts a great deal of pressure on men to appear dominant, controlling, and macho. Being a man means taking charge, giving orders, being the leader. As a consequence, a lot of men have a deep, hidden longing to be submissive and helpless sometimes. No one can handle the stress of being in complete control all the time. My husband says he gets a great sense of release from giving me the reins.

As in any relationship, it's best to be open and communicate about your thoughts and desires. Chances are, your man will enjoy being helpless at least some of the time. Try to be dominant in the bedroom and see how he reacts. Most probably, he will be more than eager to let you dominate him.

Have "The Talk"

Sooner or later, even if you suspect your husband to be a submissive, or if you've been flirting with the subject, you need to have a serious talk about your goals and desires. It could be in bed, it could be at your kitchen table, but you need to open up to each other in an honest and communicative way. There needs to be a safe place where you can your man can be totally honest with each other. When you're having the talk, it's important that you don't fight. Maybe you don't like all of his fantasies. That's fine. You should let him know how you feel. But don't throw anything in his face. There will be plenty of time for real humiliation later.

Have a Bosom Buddy

For obvious reasons, I don't tell many people about the details of my sex life. In fact, one of my reasons for writing his book is to let other women in my situation know they are not alone. The only person close to me who knows is my best friend from college, Rory. She has always encouraged me to follow my heart, and has been supportive whenever I have felt sad or lonely.

In any relationship, it's helpful to have a fresh pair of eyes to examine a situation. Rory also plays games in bondage and domination with her husband, although she has not gone as far as me and my husband. She taught me about a trick called *topping from the bottom*, in which the submissive pretends to be bad so he can receive punishment, which he secretly enjoys. The truth is, my

husband loves being abused and humiliated. Although it seems like I am in control, he is getting just as much pleasure from it as I am.

Rory is also the only one of my friends who has participated in our role plays. It is a common male fantasy to be humiliated in front of other women besides his wife. Rory wasn't interested in the sexual aspect of our relationship, but she has seen my husband in his female persona. The motivation of performing well in front of an audience helped him to perfect his female act. Although she has never take part in our love making, she likes to talk to my husband about his sex life. Whenever she comes over, she calls him a sissy, and she makes fun of his submissiveness. She has seen the dildos I use on him, and she thinks it's hilarious.

Humiliation

Deep down, all men like to be humiliated sometimes. You don't usually need to actually publicly humiliate a man, but just use the threat of public humiliation to manipulate him. It drives my husband crazy to know that I could release embarrassing photos and videos of him any time I want. It's also important to put him down on a regular basis so that he never forgets his role.

Complain about the size and shape of his penis, no matter what it actually looks like. By definition, most men are average, so unless you happen to be with a real outlier with a ten inch penis, chances are your man will be self-conscious about his size. You can say that ex-boyfriends were bigger, or that he doesn't satisfy you in bed. While having sex, ask if he is in, or say you can't feel anything.

Men are also very self-conscious about their appearance. Mention that other men look better than your man, how they are taller or more muscular. Say that you want to watch a specific movie or TV show because you love one of the actors, and ask why your man can't be more like him.

Depending on how far you are into your relationship, you can openly flirt with men in front of your man. Most guys would be ready for sex, or at least a blow job, at a moment's notice. Make your man watch as you throw yourself at someone else, or ask him to hold your purse while you give another guy head in the bathroom.

Another great way to humiliate a man is to make fun of his job and education. Say that he can't provide for you the things you deserve, and that you should have ended up with someone else, preferably one of his friends. Tell his friends that he is broke and you need to borrow money from them.

If your man is really a submissive, these kinds of threats will turn him on. You can also modify your insults based upon his particular fears and insecurities. You know you're doing your job if he ends up crying. The goal is to make him feel like he has no control, and that you really could do anything to him.

ADVANCED FEMINIZATION

The goal of feminization is not to change your man into a woman—that is impossible. Some women might argue that feminizing men is actually sexist because men who want to be submissive females are acting out a negative stereotype about women. Sure, some men want to be humiliated, but what is so humiliating about being a woman? I recognize the logic of these arguments, but I'm happy with the final outcome in my relationship: total control for me. Yes, a lot of men have deep-seated fears and anxieties about losing their manhood and, figuratively, becoming female. In my opinion, female led relationships are the way things should be. By taking control of men now, we can redress the inequities of history which have mostly put men on top.

By allowing your man to indulge in feminization fantasy, you must also force him to accept his place at your foot. The reward for these sexual treats is for his total obedience and submission to you. A truly feminized man will display a markedly changed personality as his feminine persona blooms like a flower. My husband has fully embraced his role as subservient to me and is somewhere between a lapdog and a slave.

First and foremost, my husband's role is to serve me. He is my personal maid, and takes care of all the household chores. The second big change to his personality is his embrace of female culture. He has taken to a number of hobbies that are normally designated strictly to women, such as sewing and knitting. He listens to boy bands, and I make him tell me which guys he has a crush on. It's extremely cute to see him drooling over teen magazines like a schoolgirl.

A big part of being a woman is learning how to be elegant and graceful with your body. My husband never liked to admit it before he became a sissy, but he is an excellent dancer. We practice a lot at home together, and I've taught him some great moves. One of the fantasies he has left to act on is to take a real ballet class, as a female dancer. At the moment, he tries to copy dancers he sees on TV or on internet videos.

Of course, the ultimate end of feminization is actual body modification—physically transforming your man into a woman. We haven't decided to have any surgery, at least not yet. But there are a lot of ways to make your man's body more feminine. The most obvious and dramatic change has been disabling

his penis and testicles. We've also worked to shift his sexual energy to feminine parts of his body, especially the nipples. Hubby has reached the point where playing with his nipples is as pleasurable for him as it once was to stroke his penis. We have considered starting hormone therapy so that he will develop real breasts, and this remains a option for us. It will be a drastic step, and we plan do it once he is ready to live as a woman full time.

In the meantime, he has gotten nipple piercings which have greatly added to his sensitivity. They also signal to bulls just how submissive he really is. The nipple rings are like magic buttons that can cause either pleasure or pain. Hubby constantly begs me to relieve his built up sexual tension with some nipple play, even for just give minutes during the middle of the day. If I want to punish him, I can attach a small chain to the rings and lead him around the house like a dog.

Hubby has come to recognize his butt as his primary sex organ. He always keeps his bottom freshly shaved and douched, and it really is beautiful to look at. Everyday he spends at least half an hour exercising his anal muscle to keep it toned and tight for his lovers. He used to eat a lot of junk food, but now he is committed to eating healthier foods, both to keep his figure more thin and girlish, but also for cleaner rectal health. I like to tease him that he is literally a douche bag because he takes such good care of his asshole.

There is really no reason that the butt can't be a sex organ. A lot of people who aren't into anal sex claim that it's designed as an exit and that stuff shouldn't go up there. Try telling that to my husband. A lot of body parts have more than one use. For example, the mouth is used for eating, breathing, language, and of course, oral sex. The penis is used for peeing and having sex. There is no good reason that someone who likes to be penetrated can't use their anus for this purpose, too. Like other erogenous zones of the body, the anus has a lot of nerve endings which make it especially sensitive and capable of pleasure.

A lot of submissive men transfer the vocabulary of female genitalia onto their own bodies. My husband's asshole is his vagina and his penis is his clitoris. His greatest pleasure comes from his G-spot, the prostate gland deep inside his asshole. Whenever he is in a bad mood, I like to joke that he is PMS-ing.

Of our last anniversary, we bot got lower back tattoos, also known as tramp stamps. Hubby's says *cuck* in cursive script, for obvious reasons. It was a big step for him in accepting that this is a permanent situation, and that he is my

cuck forever. He will never go back to being a normal man, but now he is branded as a sissy for life. For my tattoo, I have a butterfly perched on a rose, which represents what I have always thought of as my inner spirit. I am beautiful and graceful, and I want to share my beauty with as many men as I can. So, I spread my wings. But I always come back to my little flower waiting for me at home.

APPENDIX 1. FREQUENTLY ASKED QUESTIONS

Does this mean my man is gay?

Not necessarily. Although it's easy to see why some would perceive cross dressing and strap-on sex as gay, as long as what you're doing is between a man and a woman, it's technically still heterosexual. It's usually best to let people define themselves as they see fit rather than trying to stick labels on them. My husband admits that he likes gay sex, though he doesn't live as an openly gay man. He's in a relationship with me, and gay sex is just something he does sometimes. We usually call him a sissy because it's cute and it kind of sums up his role in the bedroom.

Will this turn my man gay?

Again probably not, unless he already was gay or bisexual. I'm not about to start a discussion about what causes people to be of a certain sexual orientation, but if your man ends up having sex with another man, chances are he had the desire or inclination all along. And there's nothing wrong with that. In the end, including other sex partners in our relationship has just made it stronger.

What will people think of us?

You can be as discreet as you want in revealing your relationship to family, friends, and in public. Female led relationships are becoming more common, and you're sure to find a lot of like minded couples and bulls out there. It's your right to be as private as you want about your personal life.

My husband wants me to cuckold him/ fuck him with a strap-on dildo. Does this mean my husband wants a divorce?

On the contrary, if he is willing to trust you with this embarrassing secret, it means he wants to be closer to you. You can use this opportunity to strengthen your relationship and spice up your sex life. If you were on your way to a divorce, there would probably be other signs.

Is all of this safe?

As in any sexual relationship, you should use your best discretion.

Have safe sex and get yourself checked for STD's regularly. I always meet new boyfriends in a public place first, and I never have sex with someone I'm not absolutely comfortable with. Although hubby and I are both sluts, we do pass on a lot of guys who ask for meet-ups.

I love playing with cum. This adds extra risks, but they aren't impossible to overcome. Don't engage in cum play with someone who hasn't been tested recently and isn't sure about their STD status.

My husband says he wants to have sex with a man. Is this just a phase?

It might be. Men tend to have a strong sex drive, and internet pornography can instill weird fetishes in them. Chances are that if you husband really is gay or bisexual, he will have had a strong inclination of this since his youth. A lot of closet gays are married to heterosexual women, and it's impossible for me to make generalizations about every couple. Your husband might grow tired of these kinds of games once he tries them, and move on to something else. On the other hand, he might really like them and end up doing them more and more.

Does chastity have to be permanent?

You can keep your man in chastity for as long or short as you both agree. The fantasy is usually a lot stronger if there is a threat or expectation of perpetual chastity. At the very least, your man shouldn't know when you will release him, so that he will feel more powerless.

It took my husband some time to get used to wearing the chastity device, so at first he didn't wear it all the time. But after he got used to it, it wasn't a problem. I allow him to take off the devices at times, but only because he has earned my trust and I know that he will not masturbate.

All this sounds good, but my man isn't into it.

Not all guys will be willing to dress in drag full time, but any man that truly loves you should be willing to do some of the things mentioned in this book, at least some of the time. Most guys actually enjoy being submissive, but if they deny it it means they aren't comfortable enough with their sexuality to admit it.

APPENDIX 2. SISSY'S GUIDE TO STRAP-ON SEX

Strap-on sex, also called pegging, is the name of the sex act that involves a woman using a strap-on dildo to fuck a man's asshole. Many couples have different reasons for trying strap-on sex, including role reversal, domination, and humiliation. Believe it or not, a lot of guys enjoy getting fucked just as much as they enjoy fucking pussy. Some even prefer being the submissive, insertee, in a relationship. I'm sure I'm not the only woman who likes the feeling of having a penis attached to my waist, too. Here are some tips to remember when starting your strap-on adventure.

Size

When it comes to size, bigger isn't always better. On your first visit to an adult store, your sissy husband may lust for the biggest oversized dildo they have in stock. Although these are nice to look at, they're not always practical for actual sex. Your man probably isn't accustomed to having foreign objects jammed into his rectum. So, start small.

Training

You might also try training him with buttplugs or small dildos before graduating to a larger, more realistic model. Depending on how submissive your man is, he may have already had sex with a man, or tried putting household items up his butt. To maximize your control, you shouldn't let your husband play on his own. It's ok for him to practice with dildos, but it must be under your strict supervision. Anal masturbation is still a form of masturbation, after all. A sissy can't be trusted to play with his toys before his chores are done.

Proper training can also add to intimacy in a relationship. Whenever he opens up that hole, it should be a couples experience. You don't want your man playing alone with sex toys like a pervert. You want him to break down and admit to you that he's a sissy. Make him beg for you to please him, and make him offer you his ass to be fucked. Every step of the way, tease him, and make fun of him for being such a girl.

Mr. Brown

Mr. Brown lives in your butt and he's a part of life. You can't get rid of him entirely, but you don't want him popping up when you're trying to have sex (unless you're into that kind of thing). How can you make sure he doesn't stop by next time you want a nice evening alone with your man?

Anal sex isn't really something that can happen spontaneously. It's best

to shower beforehand to clean any residual dirt around the anus. If you are really serious about nipping Mr. Brown in the bud, you can give yourself an enema to get completely cleaned out. Basically, it involves pushing water into your rectum so that you have to poop, and anything that happens to be in your rectum gets flushed out. After the water goes in, you'll get a strong sensation that you need to poop, and you'll pass a mixture of poopy water. You're left with a nice clean anus and empty rectum, no matter how deep the penis or dildo penetrates. You might need to repeat the flushing two or three times to get everything out.

Even if you choose not to have an enema, you probably won't see Mr. Brown at all as long as you don't feel like you have to poop right before you start having sex. A lot of people are really afraid of Mr. Brown, but there's not a lot to worry about. There might be some streaks of brown on the dildo when you pull out, but we've never had any major accidents.

Lube is your Friend

Do not skimp on the lube. Although you might be tempted to forgo the lube for spit, lotion, or other common household products, real lube is essential for safe, pleasurable anal sex. Unlike the vagina, the anus does not naturally lubricate itself. If you try to stick something in without lube, it won't go in at all. You can buy lube at any pharmacy or online. For the best experience, be sure to lube up the dildo and finger the asshole with lube before insertion.

Foreplay

Foreplay is an essential part of the build up to anal sex. It will help get your man relaxed and in the mindset to accept your dildo in his ass. Also, remember that sex is for you, too. Just because strap-on sex makes the man the center of attention does not mean you shouldn't get off, too. Make sure your man does everything he can to pleasure you as well, whether it be oral sex, fingering, or just kissing and cuddling. You can also incorporate other humiliating sex acts that go hand in hand with strap-on sex, like spanking, face-sitting, and bondage.

Insertion

In my experience, the best way to insert the strap-on is for the woman to lie on her back and for the man to get on top and lower himself onto the dildo. In this way, he can have control over the depth and he won't go too fast. The man should squeeze his anus like he is trying to poop. This will loosen his anus, and allow for easier insertion. His asshole will be very sensitive at first, so sometimes it's best to leave it in for a few minutes without thrusting at all. After

maybe five or ten minutes, he will get accustomed to the foreign body, and you can start having some real fun.

Male Pleasure

There are a lot of reasons only men should receive anal sex rather than women. First, women already have another perfectly good hole down there, so they don't need to have anal sex. If men want to feel penetrated, they don't have another option. Furthermore, the male prostate gland is an erogenous zone that can be stimulated by massaging it through the rectum. Basically, men have a G-spot inside their butts that can make them orgasm.

I'm not saying women shouldn't try anal sex and that they can't enjoy it. But there are a lot of reasons men should try it and that they will enjoy it. In my opinion, in this day and age, every heterosexual couple should try pegging to see if they enjoy it.

Put on a Show

Strap-on sex can be pleasurable in itself, but a lot of the excitement comes from breaking the psychological taboo of letting someone inside you. Girls aren't supposed to put things up there, but men especially aren't supposed to allow it, much less get excited about it. Rubbing this fact in your man's face can add to the thrill. Tell your man to bend over in front of the bathroom mirror and fuck him from behind. Take photos or videos of your strap-on sliding into his ass. Record him during sex saying how much he likes getting fucked like a bitch.

Safety

Sex is better when it's passionate and a little rough, but that doesn't mean it should hurt. Anal sex shouldn't cause any real pain. It might be uncomfortable sometimes, but pain indicates that something is wrong. An oversized dildo can cause real damage to the inside of the rectum. The key to safe anal sex is to communicate with your man and change positions or technique if it starts to hurt him.

APPENDIX 3. SISSY SEX POSITIONS

I remember when I first started having sex that trying a new position could be as exciting as trying sex again for the first time. Having a threesome opens up all new possibilities for sex positions, but also raises a few challenges. Here are some of the secrets we learned about how to arrange the most pleasurable sex between a hotwife, her cuck, and her bull.

Doggy Style

First of all, most guys seem to prefer doggy style, which is when the person getting fucked is on all fours like a dog. The bull either stands up next to the bed or is on his knees on the bed, and enters from behind. This position is good for deep penetration, although it can be a little less intimate because of the lack of eye contact. For very dominant bulls, ass up head down is a nice variation of doggy style.

Missionary

Anal sex can also be performed in the missionary position. Since the anus is slightly further back than the vagina, it helps to prop up the sissy's butt with a pillow to give the bull better access. The sissy can wrap his legs around the bull or put them up on his shoulders. Of course, missionary sex is great for hugging and kissing.

Girl on Top

A lot of guys also like my hubby to do backwards cowgirl. This involves the bull lying down, and getting on top. The original cowgirl position is when the sissy is face to face with the bull, and backwards cowgirl is when he is facing the other direction. This can be a good position if your bull is tired, because the sissy has to do most of the work. Most guys say it's a great view, looking at their dick slide up and down into the sissy's asshole. I regularly have vaginal sex in this position, too, and it allows the bull to stick a finger in my ass.

Standing Sex

When we have people over to our house, my husband usually offers his ass on the bed or the sofa for rear entry. Sometimes he is bent over the back of the sofa for sex standing. In general, he has become accustomed to expect some kind of rear entry. Of course, his ass is always lubed and ready for a good pounding. Depending on how fast the bull cums, they might switch to different positions. My husband is also good at chair sex, where the bull sits down on a

chair and hubby lowers his ass onto the erect penis, kind of like a lap dance.

Spoons

I prefer more intimacy when I have sex with bulls. I especially enjoy foreplay, kissing cuddling, and having my breasts caressed. One of my favorite positions is spoons, in which the bull hugs me from behind like a spoon. It is rear entry, but it's a lot more intimate than doggy style. Since I'm very petite, I love it when a bull can pick me up. I wrap my arms and legs around him and he pushes me against a wall for extra deep penetration.

Threesomes

The great thing about a threesome is that you can add more players to the games. If you enjoy filming or photographing your lovemaking, it really helps to have another person there to hold the camera. Although we usually adhere to the standard cuckold set up, of my husband watching me getting fucked and me watching him, you can use your imagination to mix things up. My husband loves eating my cream pies, that is, he sucks the cum out of my pussy or asshole after the bull cums in me. Sometimes I eat his cream pies, too!

One of my favorite things to do is holding my husband's hand and stroking his head while he's getting pounded. I'm always sure to make fun of him, call him a sissy and a sick little girl for letting strange men cum in him. I'm not afraid that he'll cheat on me because he prefers me to witness his humiliation. He always says that it wouldn't be the same if I weren't there to chaperone him and tease him.

APPENDIX 4. SISSY'S GUIDE TO BLOW JOBS

Nothing is more humiliating than for a sissy in chastity to get down on his knees and kiss another man's erect penis. Although the bottom can get pleasure from anal sex, blow jobs are totally one sided: the man gets an orgasm, and the sissy gets a mouth full of cum. Blow jobs are a great way to assert dominance over a sissy. They remind him how small his own penis is, and how useless it is locked in chastity. Only real men deserve to get sucked off. Sissies belong on their knees.

Service with a Smile

They say that a blow job is a lot like pizza. Even if it's a bad one, at least your eating pizza. A good blow job can become a great one if the sissy really gets into it and plays the part right. From start to finish, he should be giddy and grateful to be handling a real cock. Eye contact, smiling, and giggling are essential. The sissy should remark on how big the bull's cock is and how good it feels in his mouth. He should moan and make gentle sucking and kissing noises. A blow job from a sissy is different than one from a woman because the bull knows he is emasculating a man. The sissy's job is to be extra ditzy and feminine to let the bull know he is being fully feminized.

Wet and Wild

First, lick up and down the shaft of the penis like a lollipop to get everything wet and well lubricated. Feel free to use edible lubricant as well if you wish. Use liberal amounts of saliva, and take advantage of the bull's precum. Don't forget to lick the balls, too, to get them nice and slippery. Once you've licked up and down, put the whole dick in your mouth and flick your tongue from side to side underneath the dickshaft. When everything is wet, you can really let the fun begin.

Use your Hands

Of course, a blow job is oral sex, but that doesn't mean you shouldn't use your hands, too. Cradle the bull's balls in your hands, and rub his dickshaft while you suck the dickhead. Make a ring around his dick with your fingers to simulate an anus as a nice preview of what he'll be getting later. It's also fun to play with his precum using your hands. Pull strands of it with your fingers, and

lick it up.

Take your Time

Let your bull savor his blow job. It is the sissy's job to keep a good tempo that will maximize your man's pleasure. If you think he's going to cum too fast, slow down and change your technique. If he's all the way inside your mouth and you think he's going to cum too quickly, maybe pull out and suck his balls for a few minutes. A lot of guys will also let you lick their assholes during a blow job. Be creative, and do what your man tells you to do. Taking your time shows that you are enjoying it, too. Make the bull feel like you would suck his dick all day if you could.

Deep Throating

Of course, this is your bull's time to enjoy himself, so let him take the lead. If he wants to sit back and relax, give him a nice, long suck. If he's feeling more dominant, he might be more aggressive and fuck your face hard. Deep throating, especially with larger dicks, can be a challenge for new sissies. You might want to practice sucking a dildo so that you feel comfortable having it down your throat.

Let him know how deep he is by gagging, moaning, and struggling a little. At this point, you can stop using your hands and just let him abuse your face. Don't actually right back. Even if it gets uncomfortable, keep your lips tight around his dick, and keep producing spit to keep everything well lubed.

Cum On

Every good sissy should either be born with or develop a fetish for cum. For blow jobs, most guys prefer to cum inside the mouth or on the face. When the bull is about to cum, the sissy should stick out his tongue, open wide, and either take it down his throat or let the bull masturbate all over his face. The sissy should greedily swallow or lick up as much of his cum as he can. My husband loves to swallow, but he also likes the bull to cum on his nipples and then play with it sometimes.

Another game is snowballing. First, the bull cums in hubby's mouth, and then I kiss him before he can swallow it. He passes the cum into my mouth, and we do this back and forth a few times. The load gets bigger and bigger every time we swap it, like a snowball.

Take pictures of your sissy with cum all over his face. They make for

great memories, and they are also nice to show to new potential bulls. The best pictures will involve smeared makeup and an ecstatic smile on the sissy's face.

Finishing Up

The sissy should always thank his bull for the privilege of sucking his dick. Of course, the sissy won't get an orgasm from the blow job, but he should feel a sense of satisfaction from being able to make a real man cum. He should also treat the bull's cum with the utmost respect. If even a drop falls on the floor, the sissy should lick it up. If the bull cums on his face, he shouldn't wash it off, but let it stay there till the bull leaves. You can tell the sissy that cum is a good skin moisturizer. It can be a real turn off if the sissy rushes to the bathroom to clean the cum off his face right after the bull finishes.

Under no circumstances should the sissy spit out the cum. It is an extension of the bull's body, and it shouldn't be treated like a waste product. My hubby believes that cum is good for his health, and he loves to consume it as much as he can. One reason he is so effeminate and has such a small penis, he speculates, is because he doesn't produce enough male hormones. I'm no doctor, but this might be true. Consequently, he feels great pleasure from consuming a real man's cum, the same way a thirsty person feels when they drink water. He says he feels safe and warm knowing that cum is in his tummy or in his bottom.

APPENDIX 5. GUIDE TO FINDING BULLS

The final chapter in my story is devoted to that age old question every woman faces: How to find the perfect man. I have two solutions to this problem. First, don't settle on a single man. No one is perfect, so you shouldn't get your hopes up about finding one man who can fulfill all your needs. I let my husband fulfill some of my needs, and I meet other guys for other purposes. Second, I let my sissy husband help me with the search.

It helps that I have a very devoted husband who is willing to give up the goods for a man if I'm not. A consequence of being in chastity is that my husband is always horny and he's always willing to submit to humiliating and degrading sex acts. We have met guys who are kind of assholes, but hubby is willing to bend over for them anyway. As you can imagine, not everyone we meet on the internet turns out to be the way we imagined in real life. In a weird way, hubby feels like he is protecting me if he agrees to suck off or bend over for a guy I don't feel like fucking myself. The truth is, he actually likes being treated like a piece of shit, especially if I'm watching.

The easiest way to find someone for a threesome is to be direct and open about your intentions from the start. For this reason, we usually find bulls online. Admittedly, our kink is kind of unorthodox, so it's a lot easier to start off on a platform like the internet where you can be discreet rather than, say, going into a bar and hitting on guys. To a lot of straight guys, my husband must appear as kind of a monster. I like to joke that he should approach guys in a bar and try sissy pick up lines. (Hey stud muffin, wanna gimme prostate exam? Did you know I can wink my anus lips?) In real life this probably wouldn't work, but it does work on the internet. There are a lot of guys who are into the same thing we are.

I don't want to say that the internet is full of frauds, but a lot of people online are looking for different things. Some just want to chat, and some just want to collect sexy pictures. Some certainly are scammers, so it's best to always be careful how much personal information you share with potential lovers. I am the only one allowed to blackmail my husband.

Hubby and I are usually willing to share a collection of discreet pictures (that is, without the face) to people we don't know well. We generally don't respond to messages that are extremely short or rude. It's usually pretty easy to tell if someone is serious about meeting up for sex, or if it's just a silly teenager

jerking off on the computer.

My husband loves being a model. We have a special collection of photos to show potential lovers to introduce what kinds of things we are into. The first pictures we usually show are hubby's dick in chastity, his gaping asshole, and his full body in drag from behind with me standing next to him wearing my strap-on dildo. I think these images send a clear message of what we're looking for in a sex partner. It's important to be honest with your pictures and not to do any big editing. We never try to deceive someone we might meet in real life, though we do try to showcase our best features. I also share photos of my own ass and vagina with guys if I trust them to reciprocate with a dick pick. In general, people don't like to share face pics prior to a face-to-face meeting.

Luck for us, my husband and I have a similar taste in men. We both like guys who are big and tall, polite but also dominant when it counts. In general we meet older guys, but we have run into a few younger ones as well. We like guys who are mature, no matter what their age is. We also like guys with big dicks who know how to use them. Of course, we mostly meet up with guys who have a fetish for sissies, anal sex, and sexy lingerie.

Every reader will have their own preferences, and my advice is to do what feels good for you. You can take as much advice as you want, any or all of it, or just take my story as good entertainment. My husband and I are so glad that we have found happiness in our relationship, and would encourage all of our readers not to feel repressed, but to embrace your desires. There are sure to be lots of like minded people out there just like you, looking for other great people to meet up with for some fun.