



**Take Me On Valentine's Day**

**Joie Cuentista**

It's Valentine's Day and Melissa has decided that enough is enough. After over a year of constant fighting she is going to get her husband back. And what better day to do it on then V-Day! Achai loves his wife with everything in him but there are some things about him she just doesn't need to know. Will he be able to conquer his fears and let his wife in on his secrets in order to save his marriage?

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## Chapter One

Melissa sat on the sofa waiting for her husband to get home from his latest business trip California she thought it was this time. Looking down at her watch and seeing that he would be walking in the door any second now she was beyond nervous. Saying things had been rough for them this past year was an understatement and his job keeping him away so much was probably the only thing that kept them from getting a divorce despite them both being clearly unhappy. The thing was she was lately it became painfully obvious that she was losing him and had to do something quick because even though she never loved Achai more she never felt so far apart from him. Hell it's almost been two years since they had sex and she was terrified to ask him if he was getting it elsewhere. Taking a deep calming breath she centered herself and pushed back all her fears tonight was not the night for all of that. Tonight she was going to get her husband back failure was not an option.

Ignoring her shaking hands, she ran them through her freshly dyed blond hair and got up. Walking into the kitchen, she checked on the shrimp and feta stew his favorite making sure it was perfect for him. Closing the pot back up and walking into the dining room where she had worked the entire day completely transforming it she couldn't help but smile at her handiwork.

With the help of some of Achai's friends, she moved their huge dining room table that seated 12 in favor of a small round table they had in the basement giving the room a more intimate vibe. After they left, she placed a beautiful lace tablecloth over it with her mother's vintage candelabra in the center in place of flowers knowing they were both allergic. Checking the china and gold ware again, she looked around seeing everything was in order before finally running up to the master suite to get ready minutes before he came.

Opening the closet, she pulled out a red halter slinky dress that she brought earlier in the week and a pair of black platform pumps. Purposely omitting underwear, she put the outfit on the bed and went into the adjoining bathroom to shower.

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Pulling up into his driveway Achai stopped the motor and rested his head against the steering wheel. His frustration and stress-level was through the roof he couldn't remember when the last time was he came home and was actually happy to see his wife. Now, well now he just wanted to get away from her as quickly as possible so he wouldn't have to see that dead look in her eyes when she looked at him. Either that or stay out of sight to avoid yet another argument. There used to be such passion between the two of them but in the past year he couldn't even begin to say what happened. So rather, than deal with it he just immersed himself in work, which he knew full well avoidance only made a situation worse but whatever.

Looking over at the passenger's seat he picked up the small velvet box he got from Zale's and placed it in his front suit pocket he at least didn't forget that tonight was Valentines so maybe that was a score for his team. On the other hand, at best she would ease up tonight on the arguments and let him have at least one night off at home in peace. Resigning himself to a night of the unknown he got out of the car leaving his luggage and walked up to the front door.

Opening the door, he stepped in and was immediately hit with the amazing smell of his favorite stew. Stomach rumbling furiously he sniffed his way to the kitchen smiling the entire way. Opening up the pot, he looked in and dipped his finger in for a quick sample closing his eyes in ecstasy when the flavors hit his mouth. His wife was the best chief in the city and she hadn't cooked for him in a long time whenever he was home it was takeout or TV dinners he didn't know what made her finally cook but he was happy

as hell. Placing the lid back on the pot quietly cause he knew how she hated him sampling food before it was done he snuck out of the kitchen just as Melissa came down the stairs.

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Pausing at the top of the steps dressed in her knee length skintight red dress Melissa smoothed her chignon for the hundredth time. She wore it up knowing Achai loved when she wore her hair back he had a thing for necks. She kept her make up simple only wearing bright red lipstick the kind that wouldn't come off. She could hear him downstairs and knew he was most likely in the kitchen dipping his fingers in her pot. Hands shaking a little she began to panic now that he was actually here. Looking down the hallway to her bedroom and remembering how she spent last night crying in loneliness for her husband she gathered her courage and walked down the steps.

## Chapter Two

Seeing him, she stopped and just starred. She never got used to how gorgeous he was. Beautiful flawless chocolate skin, sexy shaved head that showed off his intricate tribal tattoo. He was well over six feet and spent hours a day in gym resulting in a body that would make a Greek god jealous and he was all hers she thought as she let her eyes travel up and down his body as he approached her. Tilting her head back as he towered over her five-foot petite frame she looked up at him as he looked at her with lust in his eyes for the first time in a year. Her breath caught as he reached out for her but he clenched his hands into fists bringing them back to his sides much to her disappointment.

Breathing heavily Achai clenched his fist together to get his lust under control. Looking at her creamy pale white skin her ached to touch her he thought for a second she even wanted him to but he had to have read her wrong. "Hey Mel I see you fixed some food I'm just going to grab a bowl and take it to the basement. You heading out or something?" he asked her

Of course, he wouldn't even think she would do this for him. God she had a lot of making up to do she told herself "no baby actually I did this for you I want us to spend Valentine's day together" taking his hand she began leading him to the dining room "come on I made us a really nice dinner will you eat with me?" she asked him her voice unsure.

Looking at her in disbelief he stopped dead and just starred at her not saying anything wordlessly searching her eyes for something only he knew. After a few tense minutes, he must have found the answers he sought because he shook his head yes for her to continue and followed her into the dining room.

Letting go of his hand Mel grabbed a lighter, busying herself lighting the candles in the candelabra then telling him to sit down she laid a napkin out in his lap, and turned the overhead lights out. Looking around the now romantically lit room his lust spiked at the sight of his wife's shapely ass slightly swaying as she walked through the double doors leading through to the kitchen.

Looking around Achai smiled for the first time in what felt like forever he felt like there was hope for him and his wife. "Do you need help baby" he called out to her.

"No" she yelled back. Shortly after, she walked through the doors with the pot in her hands and set it on the table on top of a potholder. Smiling at him she took the lid off and set it beside the pot "I'm sure I don't have to tell you that I made your favorite" she said looking at him knowingly

Smiling at her, ruefully he laughed shamelessly "well it's been awhile since I've had a home cooked meal" he said teasingly at least he meant it to be but immediately regretted the gauche comment when he saw her flinch.

Serving his food she made sure to give him, extra shrimp knowing he loved them. Giving herself a few scoops of the stew, she put the top back on the pot and sat in her chair across from him. Smiling at him to let him know the comment was forgotten "eat up" she told him.

Smiling back, he grabbed his spoon and dug into his food enthusiastically reaching to grab a piece of the crusty French bread she toasted as well.

Neither knew what to say to the other during dinner so they both gladly used food as an excuse for lack of conversation.

When she wasn't looking, Achai kept catching glances at Mel he couldn't figure out what the hell she was up to. The food was good and all but she had his nerves on edge and he wasn't sure how much longer he could take of this.

Taking a sip of her wine Mel wondered what he was thinking she was aware that he kept looking at her. He probably thought she was crazy this sudden shift in personality was most likely throwing him for a loop. Taking a large sip of wine for courage she put her glass down "your probably wondering what this is all about huh" she said.

Putting his fork down he grabbed his own glass and took a sip suddenly feeling like he would need it. "Yes I am are you going to tell me now"

"Do you still want me?" she asked him bluntly, her voice shaking.

Looking at her he picked up his glass again this time taking a large gulp "why would you ask that" he asked her his voice flat revealing nothing.

Becoming shockingly irate "oh come on Achai don't play dumb we've been tiptoeing around each other for the past year" she began to yell "you're never here anymore and when you are you don't look at me, you don't talk to me, hell can you even remember the last time you touched me?" she demanded breathing heavily from her outburst of temper. "You don't even sleep in the same bed as me hell I don't even know where you sleep" looking at him with suspicion.

Still not answering her, he took a deep breath and looked away. "I still love you if that's what you are asking" he answered his voice calm much calmer than hers, which infuriated her.

"What the fuck does that mean?" she asked him her face beginning to get red. "It's a simple question why won't you answer" a look of horror suddenly appearing on her face "oh my god do you want a divorce? Are you having an affair?" she asked tears appearing in her eyes.

Getting up out of his seat, he rushed to her side and knelt at her feet. Taking her hands in his he looked at her "baby look at me"; he said to her his deep voice rumbling straight through her making her even angrier that even now he could affect her body like this.

Looking away from him, she shook her head and tried to pull her hands out of his but he was too strong and wouldn't let her.

"Look at me. You started this shit now look at me," he said letting her see his frustration something he rarely did. Grabbing her chin in steel like grip and making her face him "You are the only woman for me" he told her allow her to see the love in his eyes. "I'm not having an affair"

Taking a deep breath, she shook her head believing him wholeheartedly

"I'm not the only one doing the ignoring around here and the only reason I stay away so much is you make it so hard to be here" he told her with brutal honesty. Letting go of her hands he stood up, walking across the room to lean against the door, and star at her with an intensity that unnerved her.

Looking down at her hands "you're right please sit down I don't want to fight that's not what this night is about"

Sitting down he moved the candelabra over so he could see her face clearly "what is this about then" he asked her softly hope in his voice.

“I miss you baby” she said looking at him with tears spilling down from her eyes “I don’t know how we got here but let’s fix it”

“Okay” he said licking his lips he got up and came to her again “okay baby I don’t want to lose you either we’ll fix it” he promised her picking up her hand and placing a chaste kiss in the palm.

Pleased that he still wanted her but aggravated at his lack of desire for her she began to get agitated all over again.

Seeing the change in her again “what’s wrong Mel?” he asked her softly

“Why don’t you want me and don’t lie I can tell” she asked him again

Opening his mouth to tell her she was wrong she cut him off.

“When you were home last I went into your laptop when you were sleeping,” she told him watching him carefully to see how he reacted.

Looking at her, he began to breathe heavily his anxiety spiking having suspicions where this line of questioning was going.

“I saw what those videos you have saved on there. Have you done that before?” she asked her tone bland

“No” he answered her his voice shaky “why did you do that?”

“I thought you were having an affair but I found that instead” searching his face she cupped his face loving the look of his 5 o’clock shadow. “Do I not satisfy you is that what’s wrong with us?” she asked him

Chest heaving he looked at her his eyes wild with emotion. He was terrified he didn’t want to go here. Getting up he crossed the room to put distance between them. He couldn’t breathe she knew he can’t believe she knew. She was going to leave him. Panicking he looked around the room seeing the bottle of wine he went to it and drank from it not even bothering with a glass then went back to pacing.

### Chapter Three

Watching him Mel became convinced that she was right. "Achai stop that pacing get over here and answer me," she demanded in an authorize tone of voice that he had never heard from her before.

Stopping dead in his tracks Achai looked at his wife seeing the look of fury on his wives' face had his cock instantly hard as a rock, which shamed him. Confused he stood there and shook his head no.

"Now!" she yelled

Felling that yell through his throbbing cock he immediately crossed the room at sat down in front of her before he even knew what he was doing. "You do satisfy me it's just that I feel like there's something in me that needs more. I haven't done it it's something I want to do with you" he told her his voice barely above a whisper terrified.

Her throat suddenly dry she swallowed a few times "why"

Looking at her he shuddered "I have to be in charge of everything take care of everything at work, at the club, with our friends. I want to just let go give someone complete control even if it's just for a little" he told her looking down ashamed.

"Look at me" she snapped at him not ready to acknowledge the desire that coursed through her every time he obeyed a command. "If you needed this why didn't you tell me?"

"I didn't want you to think less of me"

Grabbing his tie, she wrapped it around her hand and yanked him towards her completely aware that the fact that he let her do it made it even more arousing. Looking into his eyes, she darted her tongue out and traced his lips making him shudder. When he leaned into her and opened his mouth, she pulled back.

"Did I tell you to move?" she asked her voice shaking with her own excitement. They were really going to do this. The problems in their marriage were far from fixed but this was a beginning now that she knew what he needed.

"No" he answered quietly as he pulled away yanking her from her thoughts

Slapping him just enough to get his attention "no what" she asked standing up from her chair so that she could tower over him.

Looking up at her with such pure lust she gasped as she felt herself moisten "no mistress", he answered his voice gone suddenly husky.

Running her hands over his shaved head as if petting a dog smiling softly when he leaned into her touch. "Do you really want this?" she asked needing to be sure before she put him through what she planned "be sure".

Looking up "yes mistress"

"You need a word if it becomes too much for you so I know that you want me to stop," she said cupping his chin so he couldn't look away.

Closing his eyes for a second Achai opened them again "B.O.B."

Smiling she shook her head “get in the shower then wait for me on the bed”, she instructed watching him walk away mesmerized by his graceful movements.

Biting her bottom lip, she distracted herself by clearing the table. Grabbing their plates and gold ware and rinsed them off at the sink. Then she went back for the pot of half eaten food and put in the fridge. Looking at the door leading into the living room she walked back over to the sink and drank a cup of water. Holding onto the sink, she took deep steadying breaths and went up the stairs.

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## Chapter Four

Achai sat on the bed with a towel wrapped around his waist damp from the shower and shivering from a mixture of fear and desire. His cock was so hard it hurt but he didn't touch it. Mel didn't say he could. He couldn't believe it he was so excited and so close to coming he was afraid the slightest touch would set him off. She was going to take care of him finally. No more hiding who he really was she knew and she didn't care. She still loved him sighing with regret he should have told her about his desires from the start and this whole situation could have been prevented he thought to himself. Hearing her come into the room he turned toward the door to watch her approach. The switch in her hips was enough to test any man's resolve but he stayed seated even though he had to grip the comforter to do so.

"In the closet there is a leopard print box get and place it on the bed then come here," she said to him standing in the center of the bedroom.

Curious he walked into the closet slowly. Spotting the box he picked it up shocked to see his hands trembling and went back into the room to place it on the bed.

Smiling at him Mel snatched his towel away and gasped not expecting to find him so excited. Looking at his huge cock, she watched it twitch under her gaze as a bead of precum appeared from his swollen tip. Walking forward she pressed against him folding his erection up between them fighting back the shudder that threatened to break through as he hard thick cock twitched against her stomach like a hot brand when.

Chuckling at his sharp intake of breath "turn around" she told him not moving which forced his cock to rub against her as he turned causing him to moan as the friction caused a tingle at the base of his spine. Reaching up she raked her long nails down his back liking the way he arched into it. Then grabbed his soft high bottom and gave it a squeeze smiling when he tensed up briefly then relaxed. "Turn" she commanded again.

Turning around he was now breathing heavier. Looking again at his cock it had grown impossibly thicker; she doubted she could get her hand around it.

"Undress Me," she told him

"Yes mistress" he answered reaching behind her to undo the tie of her dress but she stepped away.

"Start with my feet"

Getting on his knees, he lifted on leg up and slid her shoe off. Holding her small foot in his hand, he kisses the arch of her foot. When she didn't reprimand him, he grew bolder and nibbled his way up to her toes and sucked on a few of them before she pulled her foot away. Looking up at her, he took her other leg sliding his hand down to her foot and sliding it off. Placing her foot back down on the floor, he stayed on his knees looking up at her liking the view.

Looking down at him Mel reached behind her and undid her dress letting the silk slide to the floor in a puddle at her feet. Next, she reached up and let her hair down shaking it out so that it fell down around her shoulders.

Looking up at her Achai wanted her like he wanted his next breath. She was so beautiful his wife with her small high breast and their rock hard ruby nipples. Looking at her breast his mouth watering "may I Mistress", he asked

“May you what boy,” she asked. Looking up at her face at her calling him a boy his eyes flared with fury for a second “may you what boy”, she repeated ignoring his momentary anger knowing this was also about pushing his boundaries.

“May I suck them please Mistress?” he asked looking up at her with desire.

“You may”

Palming a breast in each hand, he began to knead them while looking in her face. When she tilted her head back and moaned he pinched her right nipple roughly between his thumb and index finger and captured her left between his teeth. As soon as he swiped his tongue across her throbbing nipple, he felt her small hands wrap around his neck and yank him back so his back was arched almost touching the floor.

“Did I say touch boy?” she asked adding a small amount of pressure but not enough that she was choking him.

“No Mistress” he answered lowering his eyes ashamed of himself.

Letting go of him she stood up “go bend over the bed “you only learn the hard way I see” she said to him.

“Yes Mistress” he said obediently getting up and going over to the bed. When he got over, he bent over like she told him exposing his soft ass to her.

Looking at Achai’s ass Mel was shocked that she never noticed so many things about it before. How jiggled when he walked, how soft it and, how smooth the skin there was, or how his cheeks spread just the smallest little bit when he bent over showing just a peek of tight puckered little hole. The most amazing thing she was discovering tonight was that sight of Achai bent over like this exposed to her was turning her on more than anything she could feel her juices spilling over onto the inside of her thighs.

## Chapter Five

“Turn your head to the right,” she told him wanting him to see when she opened up the box.

“Yes Mistress” he said now visibly trembling.

Walking over she ran her finger up the crease of his ass and watched him react in a mix of confusion and pleasure. Reaching over she pulled the lid off the box and smiled when she heard his gasp. Ignoring the other items in the box for now, she grabbed the riding crop and backed away out of his line of sight again.

“Do you feel that you can just disregard rules whenever it suits you?” she asked caressing his back with the riding crop.

Shaking slightly he didn’t answer so she hit him with it biting back a moan at the way his ass bounced back from the blow. “Answer me boy”

Breathing sharply through his nose “No Mistress” Achai answered her through his teeth.

“Humph well you won’t when I’m done ten lashes should do it don’t you think boy?”

“Yes Mistress” he answered immediately shifting from foot to foot almost like in anticipation.

“Stand still I can’t hit a moving target” immediately he ceased his movements “count them off” she told him.

Pausing with the riding crop raised in her hand she looked at him again bent over and another shot of lust went through her at the thought of what she was about to do. Biting her bottom lip to keep from moaning she brought the crop down on his ass becoming wetter at the sound of the crop hitting his flesh.

“One Mistress”

She hit him again with the crop this time only on his left cheek.

“Two Mistress”

Again, she hit him this time aiming for the back of his thigh like she saw the women in his video.

“Three Mistress” he continued to count his voice sounding strained.

She hit him again and again, as he counted covering his entire as the backs of his thighs, ass, and back. By the time, she got to nine he was moaning in pleasure each time the crop bit into his flesh and trying to hump the bed while she was barely able to control her lust at the sight of his chocolate ass now striped and colored red. Reaching back, she aimed the crop to strike across both cheeks for the last strike.

“Ten Mistress” he ended moaning and grinding his rock-hard cock into the mattress trying to get some relief.

“Stand up” she told him not about to let him.

Turning around he stood and moaned and she reached around and started to massage his burning ass. Arching his ass back into his hands he moaned again when he felt her lick his nipple. Gasping he struggled to keep his hands at his sides knowing she didn’t give him permission to touch.

Stepping back from him “good boy” she praised “you’re learning”.

As reward, she wrapped both hands around his cock one of her hands being too small and stroked him base to tip and a sharp twist when she got to his inflamed head smearing the copious amounts of pre-cum. Throwing his head back he tried to fight back his moan but couldn’t. He’d never made this much noise in his life she thought in awe.

Reluctantly letting go of Achai’s gorgeous cock Mel walked over to the box and reached for the harness. “Come put it on me” she told him holding it out to him.

Looking at her for several seconds his breath began to get heavier and his nostrils began to flare.

Reaching up she grab his nipple and twisted roughly only letting go when he yelled out. “I said put it on me”

“Yes Mistress” Taking the harness from her with trembling hands he helped her step into the harness and strapped her in.

Reaching in the box again with much more calm then she felt she took out the dildo, which was only six inches and handed it to him. “Put it through the hole

Looking at her he nodded then pulled the harness away from her and slipped the dildo through the hole so it poked through. Stepping back a few paces he just looked at her up and down licking his lips his cock which had deflated slightly beginning to fill once more.

Getting onto the bed she sat up with her back up against the headrest and stroked the dildo as if it were an actual dick. “Come here” she said in a tone of voice that broke no argument spreading her legs so he knew to get between them.

Approaching the bed Achai was shaking like a leaf. As Mel held her hand out to him, he took it and allowed her to pull him onto the bed to rest in between his legs. Cupping his face, she began to kiss him tangling her tongue with his until they were both gasping for air. Pulling away, she arched her neck for him to kiss. Now in familiar territory Achai began to lick and nibble along her pulse sucking hard enough in his excitement to make a mark. Pushing his head down him nipped at her collarbone. Licking away the sting then moving down to worship her breast. Holding his weight up on his arms, he licked around her whole breast without touching the nipple biting and sucking. Then moved his way to the other giving it the same treatment torturing her for what seemed like endless hours before he finally put her aching bud into the hot, wet cavern of his mouth.

Arching into the wet heat of his mouth Mel called out and clutched his head to her as he suckled. Pushing his head down again he resisted a minute knowing what she wanted but then shifted moving his entire body down. Resting so he was now face to face with his wife’s dick Achai licked his lips as Mel firmly guided his head to it.

Shyly he started at the base and licked up to the large mushroom shape head. Going back down again, looking up into her eyes at the sound of her moan.

Stroking Achai’s head “you’re doing so good keep going”, she coaxed him convinced that this was probably the most erotic sight she had ever seen. Guiding his head up again her wrapped her other hand at the base of the dick and put it up to his lips demanding entrance.

Looking up at his wife Achai opened his mouth and watched the look of pure lust on his wife’s face as she guided his head up and down gently on her dick. After a while, she removed her hand from the base of it

and began to thrust her hips up into his mouth now fucking his mouth as he had done to her so many times. With each thrust of her hips, the sweet spicy smell of her desire flooded his nostrils and he closed his eyes and moaned in bliss grabbing a hold of her creamy thighs.

“No look at me” Mel commanded gruffly when he closed his eyes “watch me fuck your mouth boy,” she said to him almost making him cum.

Lifting up suddenly she pushed him onto his back and straddled his chest. Leading her dick back into his mouth she leaned over his head and rested her weight over his head on, her hands and began to pump into his mouth again. Setting a faster pace this time her pussy began to tingle at the sound of his soft gags. Pulling back, she sat on his chest and watched a string of spit follow as she pulled her glistening dick from his mouth. Looking down at him his eyes watering, lips glistening and out of breath, she couldn't wait to take him. Scooting down she lay flush against him so that the dildo rubbed against his aching cock as she took his mouth in a hard kiss full of passion before she lifted up off of him just as fast loving the whimper that he let out. Turning to the corner of the bed she reached for the box again “turn over baby” she commanded.

Wordlessly he turned over the only sounds in the room their breathing and the rustling of sheets. Waiting he shifted around trying to find a comfortable position for his swollen aching cock. Stiffening he felt Mel's hands on his back.

“Relax” he heard her say as she pushed him down to lay flat.

Laying down he felt her pour oil on his back and begin to massage. He closed his and took a deep calming breath trying to push back his fear. As she massaged his tense aching muscles, he began to relax more and more. Until she had moved all the way down to his ass. Massaging his ass with firm sure fingers, she began to spread his cheeks apart as she kneaded them brushing his puckered hole with her thumbs. The first few times he tensed up but soon he was anticipating it and arching into the touch.

Smiling Mel decided he was relaxed and ready enough for the next step. Reaching for the small bottle of astro glide, she put a little on her fingers and began to circle his hole. Arching back he moaning loudly at that first bold touch. Pushing deeper she continued the circle as she pushed the tip of her finger pop in.

Clenching onto her finger Achai began to breathe heavily. A needy moan he didn't even recognize coming out of him as his eye popped open then fluttered shut again.

“Baby relax this goes better for you if you push out,” she told him taking her hand and rubbing his lower back. She soon slipped the rest of her finger in causing him to hiss at the momentary burn.

Not moving her finger Mel stayed still to give him a minute to adjust. Keeping her finger firmly in his ass she began to twist it around causing him to let out a shaky breath. Twisting her finger around stretching him for a while, she soon became pumping her finger in and out. At the new sensation, Achai let out a breathy moan that made her release gush of cream.

Reaching for the lube again with her other hand, she opened up the top and dripped it where she was penetrating him. “Ready for another” she asked leaning forward and to scrap her teeth back and forth across his hip making him squirm resulting in her finger curving and hitting his prostate.

Almost jumping off the bed Mel had to push him back down. Was that him making those noises? He didn't even know he was capable of producing such sounds. Before he could process this, his ass began to burn big time as Mel slowly began to enter a second finger. Involuntarily tensing up he made himself relax his muscles and soon found himself in bliss again and the burn reduced to a dull ache quickly disappearing altogether when she hit his prostate gland.

Moving her fingers back and forth, Mel stretched her husband's asshole. Now plunging three fingers in and out of him easily and scissoring them back and forth. She desperately wanted to relieve the ache between her own thighs that Achai created as she reveled in the sounds of his moans and the occasional screams every time she hit the walnut sized gland he was rapidly growing to love. Slowly she pulled her fingers out her pussy clenching again at the sound of Achai's moan. Grabbing his hips "lift up onto your knees baby", she told him coming up behind him pushing him down a little when he was too high up. Looking at him with his head down and ass in the air she rubbed his asshole one more time and licked her lips at the sight of it opening up and closing at her touch.

Grabbing the lube she put some on him and then put a very generous amount onto her and rubbed it all over not wanting to hurt him. Coming closer she guided the head of her dick to his entrance and pushed. Letting go of her dick she grabbed a hold of his hips for leverage.

Groaning at the pain Achai gritted his teeth at the pain. This was way more than the fingers earlier. Taking a deep breath he pushed out like Mel told him to shuddering when he heard a popping sound and the large head popped through the tight ring of muscles pulling a groan from him.

Looking down Mel watched as Achai's ass swallowed up the tip of her dick pushing past that virgin tight ring of muscles. The muscles in his back tensing his hands fisting in the sheets.

"Wait give me a minute" Achai told her burying his face in the sheets. Breathing he, didn't think it was supposed to burn like this? Was this what women felt?

"It's only for a little bit baby," Mel said to him softly as if reading her mind. Staying still for a few more minutes, she then began to softly grind her dick into him in circles pegging for his prostate every time while leaning down to suck and nibble on the back of his neck. After a while, his moans started again and she began to slowly feed him more of her dick again until she was fully sheathed.

Resting her hands on his shoulder blades, she stayed still to give him time to adjust even though it took every ounce of her patience with him moaning underneath of her the entire time. After a while, he began to push back against her so she started to move and gasped when the harness also rubbed up against her clit.

"Fuck me baby" Achai said to her moaning and withering underneath of her.

"Shit" she moaned as she began to slam into him her swollen clit beginning to feel like it was on fire. Continuing to slam into his hole, she leaned down and bit into his shoulder her fingers digging into his hips.

Mindless with pleasure Achai groaned and moaned his cock feeling like it was about to burst. With every stroke, Mel sent across his prostate his balls drew up tighter into his body ready to explode. "please Mistress let me cum" he begged her screaming now in pleasure as she pounded into him the erotic sound of their flesh slapping against each other also turning him on.

Her clit on fire and throbbing she knew she was about to explode at any minute "hurry she told him" not missing a beat "cum with me" she demanded her strokes increasing.

Lifting up a little he licked his hand grabbed a hold of his ultra-sensitive cock and began to stroke it. Stroking his own cock in time to Mel's rapid strokes, the two of them were mindless to everything but each other. "I'm going to cum" he told her a second before he started shooting jet after jet of thick white spunk onto the sheets moaning repeatedly as he stroked himself through the best orgasm of his life.

Burying her dick into him to the hilt Mel collapsed against Achai's back and shuddered as she came shaking and calling out his name.

Waking up Mel found herself wrapped up in Achai's arms. Smiling to herself she was pleased tonight wasn't fix all to all of the problems in their marriage but it was a start. They loved each other and they were willing to make it work no matter what and that's all you can ask for. Settling in deeper into his embrace she drifted back off into sleep thinking about telling him about her fantasy next time they needed to add some spice in their life.

The End