

The Husband Trap

Alice laid a trap for her husband, Jason, her husband. Though many people accused her of marrying him for his money, that wasn't the case. Yes he was rich and Alice lived comfortably as his wife, but she was genuinely in love with him. Though in the last year, he had slept with four separate women. Alice had enough.





She dressed sexy for him when he got home, intending to bait him into agreeing to have sex with her. Wearing only an apron, she was nearly finished prepping his dinner as he arrived home.



Predictably, Jason did exactly what Alice expected. He didn't care about the dinner, but immediately started to get handsy with her. She was careful though, she had a very specific plan, and needed to see it carried out. The spell was very particular and she needed to follow it's steps perfectly or it wouldn't work.



He didn't even notice that she didn't kiss him, keeping her tongue firmly inside her own mouth. Even while she let him kiss her, she would not reciprocate. Jason just assumed she was playing coy.



Jason went to kiss his wife, and she seemed to let him, but stopped at the last second, instead offering to use her mouth for a different purpose. Thinking with his cock always, Jason agreed without hesitation.

Then she put her plan into motion. Her heart raced in anticipation, excitement practically dripping from her. Pulling his cock free of his pants, Alice stuck out her tongue and gave his hard member a long, slow lick. A shudder ran through her, indicating that the magic was working as intended. She smiled to herself, satisfied that her plan went off without a hitch.





She met Jason's eyes as her lips closed around the tip of his cock. He felt light-headed and he started to fade away. Alice's magic trap had been tripped, the spell she had cast on her tongue activating the moment it met his flesh. In moments, he found himself pulled into her tongue!

With her husband's soul now trapped in her tongue, Alice went back to the kitchen, finishing preparing her dinner. Though she didn't eat any of it. The nature of the spell was that her husband would be transferred into the very next thing that it touched, other than the inside of her own mouth, of course. And Alice already knew what that next thing was going to be. She simply prepared the dinner and tucked it away in the refrigerator for later...



Later that day, after a trip to her hair salon, Alice met up with Isaac, a man she met online. She was talking to him for weeks and agreed to meet up with him now that her husband was out of the way.



A woman with long brown hair, wearing a white lace long-sleeved crop top and a black skirt, is sitting on a yellow surface. She is looking towards a man who is sitting next to her. The man is wearing a black t-shirt with a graphic design and is holding a white mug. He is looking back at the woman. The background shows a dark shelf with a white mug and a silver decorative object.

Alice was incredibly forward, starting to touch Isaac all over as soon as she arrived. Isaac let her, already getting aroused by her attention. She had been coy online, never actually saying that she wanted to fuck him, but Isaac read between the lines.



Just like with her husband, Alice was careful to keep her tongue inside her mouth, not wanting to spoil the plan she had for him. This fact seemed to tease and incite Isaac that much more.



Of course, that didn't mean that Issac couldn't use his mouth. Alice enjoyed the attention, finally she was with a man who wasn't thinking about four other women when he was with her. The lingering thought of what she was about to do with Jason was working overtime in her mind, making her all that much more aroused.

A close-up photograph of a woman with long brown hair and light makeup, performing oral sex on a man. She is looking down with her eyes closed, and her tongue is visible inside the man's penis. Her hands are gripping the shaft of the penis. The man's skin is fair and has some body hair. The background is a soft, out-of-focus yellow.

And then it was time for the final part of her plan. Slipping her way down to Isaac's hips, she stuck out her tongue. Jason panicked at the giant penis moving closer to him. He was disgusted at the idea of touching a cock, and the fact that it was bigger than he was only made it worse.

As her tongue came in contact with Isaac's throbbing member, Jason's soul and consciousness 'flowed' out of her body and into Isaac. Specifically into Isaac's penis. His body shifted and changed, settling into the shape of his new vessel. Soon it seemed to him like his body was Isaac's shaft, and his head the tip. He shuddered at the change, and the new sensations that came along with it.



After she felt the magic work, Alice found herself getting incredibly aroused. The thought of her terrible husband now trapped in the sexual organ of a random man he never met made her drip with arousal. She practically scrambled up onto Isaac, pushing her panties aside and accepting her husband into her slit.





Jason screamed in his mind as his whole body was forced inside Alice's pussy. Despite being promiscuous, Jason considered himself above the idea of giving oral sex, and thus had never been this up close and personal with any woman like this. The wet, hot cave of her sex pressed on him uncomfortably even as waves of pleasure came over him. He felt like he was a cock, the nerves along his body reacting as if it was his own penis.

A man is assisting a woman in removing her underwear. The woman is on all fours on a yellow towel, with her back to the camera. The man is leaning over her, holding the waistband of her pink underwear. The scene is set indoors on a wooden floor. A text box in the top right corner contains a narrative paragraph.

When they changed position, Jason felt relieved as the pressure of Alice's vagina fell away. Though being left hanging between this man's thighs and in constant contact with his balls was no better. He had a hard time coming to terms with what happened.

Jason's relief didn't last long. Alice and Isaac quickly got back at it and Jason found himself reinserted, the heat and pressure returning in force.



The lovers moaned and writhed, caught up in their lovemaking. Alice's arousal intensified knowing the torture she was inflicting on her husband.



Their pace quickened. Their breath came in ragged, uneven bursts. Alice moaned like a whore and Isaac grunted like an animal. Jason was in hell, trapped inside his now ex-wife, her slick, hot body surrounding him. He didn't have to breath like this, but it still felt like he was suffocating. And through it all, he felt unwelcome sexual arousal. In the intellectual part of his brain, he hated this, but in the animal part of his metaphorical cock, he was loving every second. Being pulled in two directions like this was disorienting and highly confusing.



A man and a woman are in a room. The man is on the left, shirtless, looking down at the woman. The woman is on the right, lying on a yellow rug, looking up at the man. She is holding her legs up and together. In the background, there is a large yellow vase with orange reeds, a potted plant, and a black floor lamp.

Though they both were close to climaxing, Alice refused to finish already. She was enjoying this too much to let it end. Instead, they changed position and started again, keeping it slow, savoring each thrust like it could be their last.

Again they neared climax, and again Alice was not satisfied with their position. She insisted that Isaac pull out and let her suck him off. Isaac needed no prompting. He moved into position with a smirk and fucked her face enthusiastically.





Despite everything, the disorienting sensation of being so small, the disgust of being trapped inside his wife, and the fear of being stuck like this, pleasure built within Jason until he could contain it no more. His whole body lurched and shuddered, until a load of impossible proportions ripped its way out of what felt like his mouth, spilling all over Alice's face.

Alice smiled to herself as she tasted her lover's arousal. After getting herself cleaned up, she collected her things and left Isaac's house. On the way out, she blocked him on all platforms, content to leave Jason in his new home, free to explore life as a penis on his own...

