

# Healing Sexual Chronicle of Hidden Pleasures

## Oksana Tsimpoaka



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"I cannot stand those weak men. What a pussy.... Makes me vomit from my chore" She said to her girlfriend, holding a glass of wine in her hand..

Her elegant legs slightly covered with a beige blanket.

"You mean Steven?"

"Yes. HIM. He keeps telling me how he feels and what he wants and what he does not want and what is going on in his emotions... I am repulsed. Repulsed by his non action!"

"Ughh"

"But at the same time I like to see him weak, he is such a pussy, I could just simply tell him to fuck off and he would say "ok..ok"..Like a little boy...Am I a horrible person?"

"Angela...I know you since you were little.. And I will be harsh and direct with you, can I?"

"You know I don't like anything more than directness. Spill it out!"

"You despise him because you resist your own weakness".

"No, I am not weak! What do you mean? Look at me! I can get anything I want".

"Exactly!"

"I am still perplexed...explain".

"You get everything you want but you are also lonely and with no man. So you don't get everything you want, do you? 😊"

"Well, I don't want a fucking man! I have my Johnny, the vibrator, and the men I can call".

"Really?"

"Arghhhh, ... You are right, I do want a man in his power, who can hold me in his arms and I feel like his little princess, the whore, the bitch who he can fuck, the queen he can carry and the partner in crime to build empires together! But look around?! There are no men like that!"

"You are blind".

"Why are you attacking me?"

"I am being direct, just what you agreed to".

"Ok, fair enough. Try again. I am not getting it".

"You despise Anthony cause you see in him the weakness that you have declared in your head as feminine. I know you since you were a child. Your mother was so weak, your dad an alcoholic,

emotional wreck, they could not even stand up for themselves and had no respect between each other. What have you concluded in your head? Think!”.

“That I never be like my mom and dad again!”.

“Exactly! But deep down it makes you feel so sad, pining for the real love, real strength, real safety, real raw strong healthy bond! And you crave it, but you resist it because NO WAY you want to be like your mom and dad! Now you will meet men who are exactly what you don’t want, but it gives you pleasure and at the same time makes you vomit. You have an internal conflict”.

“Fuck, that hit me hard. This is so true! I want him but I don’t allow myself to have him! So how do I turn it around?”

“You are a whore!”

“Excuse me?”

“You are a whore selling yourself out on the street! “

“Fuck you, Kathrin, I am not a whore!”

“You are!”

“No, I am not! I am a bitch, but not a whore!”

“You act like one with men! Cause you are weak! Admit it – you are fucking weak!”

“Shut up and I show you that I am not! Don’t you dare speak to me like that ever again!!!”

“Don’t show me, fuel that anger towards decisiveness in what you actually want and feel that burning desire in your body! NOW!”

“I want to be fucked by my strong man, I want to be held in his arms, I want HIM to claim me fully as his wife!!”

“Don’t be like Anthony now, who only says and talks. Go and fucking live it! Don’t fuck with yourself and your desires, don’t flirt like it is on sale, channel this energy into moving forward of what you want”.

“Thank you”

“Don’t thank me, I don’t need it, you disrespect me and what we did here, you can appreciate it by taking it into your life as an action”.

“Wow, Angela, since when did you get this way?”

Angela smiling to herself...” Since my gorgeous man in power fucked me like his little whore and showed me my power.”

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He came behind her and pushed her down onto the table, her ass up in the air for him.

“I am going to fuck you, you little whore, obey to your Master!”

The humiliation in her body, the protest giving herself to this man, to obey him?!

“NO WAY! Watch me”, she said, full of anger!

“You are a weak woman! Obey, I said!”, he slapped her ass.

Her eyes piercing with rage and wanting to destroy his own flesh.

Holding back the immense power in her strong worked out body.

“You never call me a weak woman!!!”

“Fuck you and obey!!” He kept repeating with assertive tone.

“No!”

He grabbed her by her hands and pushed her down even more, coming closer with his cock towards her ass so she feels him almost in her.

“I said NO!” She screamed louder this time and put her hands onto the table to pull herself back up.

But something stopped her, her internal fight.  
She was in-between the anger, fear and pleasure.  
There was no way out.

She loved the game. The edge, the moment of loss and gain.

The hazard, the risk.

She loves to stay in control.

It turns her on.

She wants him, pines for him, wants to be fucked by him.

Her thousand thoughts went through her mind.

He screams at her: “And what, you will always fight me and say you want to fuck me instead?!  
Are you a woman or a man?”

She knew the truth in it.

Her resistance of surrendering to this man was boiling up into fire in her own body.

Knowing that she wants it but not on his terms! Not on his command! Not on his desire! She will  
not obey anyone; she is a free woman!!

He did not wait any longer and stuck his cock into her with such force.

She screamed with pleasure, her head tilting back and eyes getting sore.  
Surrendering into her own desire to receive from this man.

She felt the freedom in her body.  
Her internal fight stopped.  
Breaking through her own resistance to allowing pleasure.

She got lost in her own world of pleasure while he was fucking her with love.  
She did not care about what’s happening around her.  
She enjoyed herself and that broke all the inner fight.  
Her body was cracked open and relaxed.

She was a woman of freedom.

Lost in her own world.

Living her fantasy and fucked by her own man in his authority and power.

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\*\*\*The Chronicles are inspired by the experiences and interactions of Oksana’s own real life

## About Oksana Tsimpoaka

Oksana is Love & Intimacy Coach, helping highly ambitious women and men in power to attract the right partner for them.

The one who is loyal, committed, equally in her/his power and has all eyes on you.

She does it through her no-BS approach in coaching, work with emotions and sexual energy and activating people through directness of her spoken words.

She is a mind reader and sees all your fears. She wants you to have the best because you are not mediocre.

If you would like to experience a premium coaching space that guarantees fast results, you can email Oksana directly [hello@oksanatsimpoaka.com](mailto:hello@oksanatsimpoaka.com) or join her upcoming [Mastermind here](#).



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