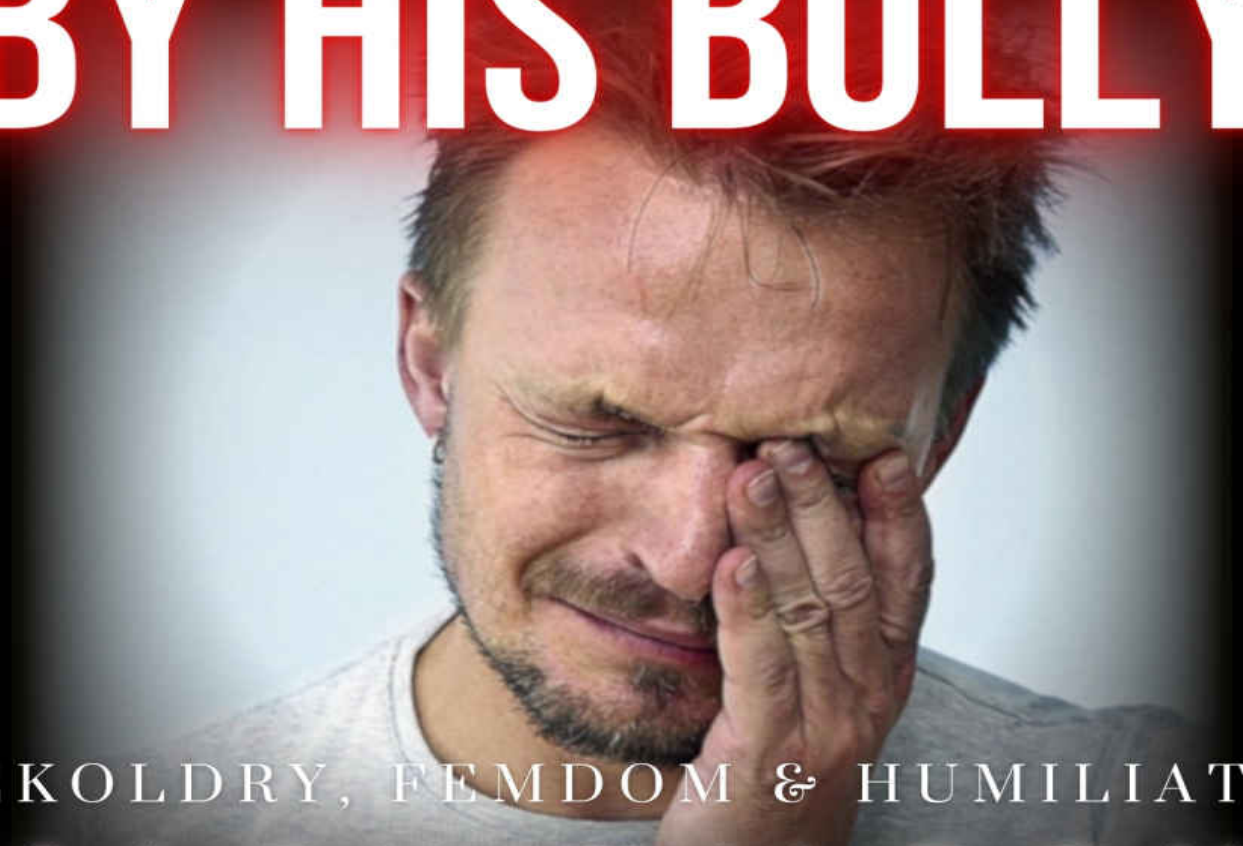




CUCKED BY HIS BULLY



CUCKOLDRY, FEMDOM & HUMILIATION
ALEX KILROY

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“A gentlemen in public, and a slave everywhere else.”

— MICHELLE URLAUB

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WARNING

Please ***DO NOT*** read this story if you have issue with any of the following:

- People being used and abused for the pleasure of others.
- People being mercilessly humiliated and degraded.

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A BLAST FROM THE PAST.



The truth of the matter was, even after all these years... Jake was really anxious about his upcoming high school reunion. He hadn't been popular back when he was a student, nor had he been particularly talented or handsome. In the eyes of his teachers and fellow students, he was pretty non-existent. Forgettable.

He was just another geek back then, and though he was bullied often, there was one kid who made his life a living hell more so than any other.

Damian.

He was the typical jock; tall, muscular and incredibly attractive. He was around 6'4", completely dwarfing Jake who was 5'8", and he had an incredible jawline that looked like it was carved by God himself. His side smirk managed to get the attention of the school's most beautiful women, including the lead cheerleader, Brenda.

Fuck, what a massive crush Jake used to have for beautiful, stunning Brenda. She was so hot, everything he wished he could have by his side. Of course she never gave him the time of day, he doubted she even knew he existed at all!

Damian had no need to mess with a loser like Jake. He had everything going for him, and could have just relaxed and enjoyed high school, yet he was one of those teenage boys who seemed to take pleasure in other people's distress.

And so day in and day out, Jake had been subjected to increasingly painful taunts and so-called-pranks. To him, they seemed more like assaults than pranks to be honest, but the principal always turned a blind eye to everything Damian did.

Jake returned home bruised up, his clothes torn, his ego shattered, and no one seemed to care. So when high school finally ended and he got to leave for college, it was the single happiest moment of his life.

That was, until he graduated college, and got himself a cushy job in an IT firm. Before long, he was getting raises left and right, and even got the right to hire a secretary, all for himself!

That was when he met the woman who'd become his wife, the pretty and adorable red-haired Holly.

Holly stole his heart from the instant she stepped into his office, wearing that sexy red skirt and white blouse. Her legs seemed to go on for miles, and her hair seemed to be crafted out of pure fire. Her smile was warm and enticing, and her eyes a perfect shade of light green, almost like the sea of a paradisiacal island. To him, she was the ideal woman, the woman he'd give his right hand to be able to one day date.

And so Jake had become obsessed with the idea of going out with her, asking her on date after date, only for her to gently let him down.

"I'm sorry, Jake, but I work for you, it would be way too awkward!" She told him sweetly, before going back to work.

He began lavishing her with expensive gifts, and promising the world and more to her. Eventually, she fell for him... or so he thought. The truth of the matter was, Holly realised that she could enjoy a comfortable and luxurious life by his side, and if she ever were to divorce him, she'd get a bigger cut the earlier she married him. Because anything he bought or earned before

they tied the knot wasn't something she could get her claws on in the event of a separation.

So she agreed to go on a date with Jake, and within 3 months of that day, they were eloping. Months later they'd throw a massive ceremony for all of Holly's friends, of which there were plenty, and Jake's small circle of business partners and family, with a friend or two scattered here and there.



That had been *years* ago, and now, the happy couple was getting ready to assist Jake's 20-year high school reunion. Holly looked amazing in a white dress and black high heels. She was athletic but not manly, curvaceous yet not chubby. She had that typical cute girl-next-door look. Her legs were amazing, and her boobs looked firm and mouth-wateringly round. Her long, silky red hair fell down her back in an elegant braid.

She was the most beautiful woman he had ever laid eyes on, even after all these years. Jake was wearing a suit, and though it was tailor-made at Holly's insistence, it still was all too clear that he was skinny-fat and not in great shape. Though he had never had too much hair to begin with, you could pretty much count the hairs on top of his head, and Holly was starting to insist quite adamantly he got some kind of treatment to fix the issue.

When they arrived at his old high school, Jake felt pretty confident in himself. He was a millionaire now, married to a woman who was clearly out of his league, and though he didn't look all too well himself, he had plenty going on in his life, including five adorable children.

All that confidence died in an instant when he saw Damian walking toward them.

He was just as handsome as he had been all those years ago, just as muscular, his smile disarmingly charming. The tux he was wearing fitted him to a tee, and he looked like a guy stepping out of a Gucci fashion show.

"Well, if it isn't *little* Jake?" He said, emphasising the 'little', his tone joking but his stare sharp and dangerous. "My god, you're still as short as

you were all those years ago! And who is this vision in white?”

Without even waiting for Jake to reply, Damian took Holly’s hands in his own, and kissed them chivalrously. He spun her around like a ballerina, before effortlessly picking her up and hugging her tightly. Holly giggled and blushed, and this only made Jake feel worse about this whole situation. Maybe coming had been a bad idea.

“I’m Holly, J-J-Jake’s wife,” She replied, batting her eyelashes at the dashing handsome blond man, and taking her time moving her hands away from his own, as if she was enjoying him touching her.

“I’m Damian, I’m sure tiny Jake here told you all about me,” Damian boasted, but Holly shook her head.

“I can’t tell that he did. Such a waste! But don’t worry, I’m all ears. Tell me all about you,” She purred right back, and Jake suddenly felt invisible. The chemistry between these two was so strong that it was impossible to miss, and he felt a pang of intense jealousy growing in the pit of his stomach.

He tried to get Holly to mingle a bit by his side, introducing him to other people, but she barely paid any attention to anyone else. Her green stare was focused intently on Damian’s handsome features, and she twirled her hair and giggled loudly, flirting blatantly with Jake’s old bully.

Damian wasn’t shy about his obvious attraction toward the beautiful redhead either, telling her all about his job as a football coach, how he worked out 4 times a week, and how she’d just love his beach house.

“We have a beach house too, it’s right---” Jake began to speak, trying to boast about his own wealth, but Holly immediately cut him off.

“Jake, darling, don’t be so *rude*. Damian was speaking. Let him finish!” She admonished him, rolling her eyes sharply and promptly staring back at Jake’s rival. “My god, you’ll have to excuse my husband. He has no manners! So, you were saying, how you pictured me sunbathing on your private beach?”

“Yes, and I’m sure you’re the kind of gal who doesn’t enjoy having bikini lines, so I wouldn’t mind you wearing nothing at all, you know.”

She giggled as he winked at her, right there in front of her husband.

“Oh, silly you! Why didn’t you tell me about Damien before, Jake? He’s hilarious!” She squealed, resting her delicate hand on Damien’s right arm. She squeezed it, impressed, and cooed: “You really do work out as often as you said you do!”

“Yes, ma’am, I wouldn’t lie to you,” He replied charmingly and they both laughed together, making Jake feel like the third wheel.

“Honey, come on, let’s go mingle, there’s some friends I want you to meet,” Jake insisted, feeling sick to his stomach by then. He just wanted to get her away from that jerk once and for all.

“Oh, don’t worry about me, Jake. You go, have fun! I’ll be here talking to Damian for a while longer.”

Jake couldn’t believe his ears, but as much as he attempted to get his wife to join him, she simply kept talking with Damien as if no one else was around.

They blatantly continued to flirt, laugh and find excuses to touch each other’s arms or shoulders as often as they could. Jake felt a huge knot growing in the pit of his stomach, knowing he was powerless to stop Holly from acting in that way.

A few minutes later, after chatting with an old chess buddy, he tried to find his wife to get her a drink, but she was nowhere to be seen. Much to his horror, Damien had vanished as well. He tried to play it cool for a few minutes, but as time slipped by, he became more and more frantic, trying to search for them all around the gym where the reunion was being hosted.



It took him over 20 minutes to see Holly walking back inside through one of the doors leading to the classrooms. Her hair was slightly messy, no

longer the silk and pretty braid she had been sporting when they arrived. Instead, her curls hung freely down her back. She still looked amazing, but not as neat and polished. Her skin was flushed, and her lipstick was slightly smudged. Even her dress didn't seem to fit just as perfectly as it had simply a few minutes before. That was, until she adjusted it expertly.

“Where were you?!” He hissed, walking over to her, but Holly seemed completely unmoved by his ridiculous anger.

“Are you snapping at me now, Jake? Because you know you can't speak to me that way.. I simply wont have that,” She simply replied, dismissing his frustration in an instant. “I was in the toilet, why are you keeping tabs on me?”

“W-W-Where's Damian?” He asked, now quieter, unable to confront his wife even when he tried.

“How should I know?” She asked, rolling her eyes sharply. Right that instant, however, Jake noticed his old tormentor entering the gym through the same door Holly had instants before, his shirt a bit disheveled and his hair not quite as neat as before.

Jake felt sick to his stomach, but didn't dare push the issue any further. He just remained quiet and tried to pretend nothing was wrong. Because this had to be some kind of big misunderstanding, right? There was no way in hell Holly would ever cheat on him, right?

They returned home a few hours later, and neither of them talked at all during the trip back. She simply slipped into the shower and by the time she stepped out, Jake was already fast asleep.



Over the following weeks, Jake and Holly became increasingly distant. He was mad at her, and trying to get her to notice what she had done wrong, but Holly didn't seem to take the hint. She suddenly was so busy with her own activities, and almost had no time for her husband.

She began going out three or four times a week with her friends, even late into the night. Holly didn't mind this meant Jake had to take care of their five children all on his own, just shrugging with annoyance when he said anything about it.

"I take care of them every single day. Now that I want to have some freedom you suddenly can't handle them? Hire a nanny for all I care, Jake." She snapped back, applying a sexy red lipstick as she dismissed his concerns.

She dressed to the nines to go out with her friends. Though Holly was a sharp dresser every single day of her life, she never used to go out with girlfriends wearing such sexy, tight dresses before. It almost seemed like she was preparing for a date out on the town instead.

Holly didn't even kiss him goodbye, barely even acknowledging as she left, sending texts to her friends. Or so she said. Holly had never password protected her cellphone and laptop, but now it had a complex new code for anyone to access it. Jake didn't want to ask why she had done something like that, and tried instead to turn a blind eye to the whole situation.

One night, at about 4 am, Jake's cell phone began to buzz insistently. He sleepily picked up, only to find out he was being called from the hospital.

"Your wife has been in a car accident. Her condition is stable, but we needed to call her emergency contact," She nurse who spoke to him explained.

Jake quickly drove his kids to his parents home and then rushed to the hospital, worried sick about his darling wife.

Much to his shock, as he was running toward Holly's bed...

...Jake saw Damien on the spot right next to hers, being treated for similar trauma.

"W-What's going on here?" He asked, staring at Holly with disbelief and concern, sweat starting to build on his face and his heart racing.

“Oh, honey... I’m so glad you’re here. A drunk driver hit my car, but fortunately it was just a minor incident. I’m alright, a bit bruised up, and the doctors had to stitch me up a bit. But I’ll be fine in a few weeks,” She explained, smiling warmly at him. It almost felt like things were going back to normal, but Jake couldn’t just ignore the fact that Damien was right there in the bed next to her in the ER.

“And what about him?” He asked, almost hoping he didn’t have to ask that question.

“That’s just a big coincidence. Apparently the guy who hit my car also hit Damien’s.” She explained nonchalantly. It made no sense whatsoever, but Jake chose to accept this lie and just move in. It was easier than arguing with his wife. He was already so concerned about her wellbeing! All he wanted was to take her home and make sure she was alright.

They returned home, and for a day or two, everything seemed to be going back to normal. She was sweet and stayed home, tending to the kids and even being loving toward her husband.

But much to Jake’s dismay, a few days later as she was still healing, she suddenly had a demand for him.

“I need to shave my legs and my pussy, Jake, and I can’t bend that way with my wounds,” She explained, as she got out of the shower. He frowned and shrugged softly.

“Don’t worry, honey, I don’t mind a bit of hair. I understand that you’re hurt, alright?”

“Well, it’s not about you. It’s about myself. I can bear looking this way. Come on, just shave me, ok?” She insisted, and laid down for him to access her pussy and legs with the razor. He sighed, clearly unwilling but not wanting to put more unnecessary stress on his beautiful wife.

Much to his horror, after he was done, she walked toward her closet, starting to choose a sexy outfit. “What are you doing, Holly?”

“What do you think I’m doing? Picking up a dress to go out with my friends,” She replied, as if it was not a big deal.

“But you need to rest, the doctor told you---” He began to speak, but Holly promptly cut him off.

“Come on, Jake, I feel smothered in here. I need to go out for a little while,” She replied, but Jake shook his head, putting his foot down.

“You need to go back to bed, alright? You truly do need to give yourself time to heal. Next week you’ll be back to having fun with your friends.”

She sighed and nodded, hugging her husband softly.” “Alright, alright. You take such good care of me,” She told him sweetly, and got back in bed, making him smile. Jake hoped that this meant everything was slowly but surely going back to normal.

He felt immediately relieved and slipped into bed with her, falling asleep within a few minutes.

Soon after Holly was certain he wouldn’t wake up if she slid out of the bed, the beautiful red haired woman started getting ready to go out again. She got into a sexy pink dress with matching high heels and sneaked out, to supposedly go dancing with friends.

The truth of the matter was, she was meeting her lover instead. She simply couldn’t go another day without seeing Damien.

Jake was fast asleep by then, and he didn’t even notice his wife was missing until a loud noise startled him. He jumped on the bed, certain he had just heard the front door opening up. Instants later, giggling and loud kissing became impossible to miss. It was all coming from downstairs.

He looked to his wife’s side of the bed, and to his horror, he discovered that Holly was nowhere to be seen!

Just as he heard someone closing the downstairs bathroom door, two of his kids entered Jake and Holly’s bedroom, sleepy but frightened.

“Daddy, what is it?” The youngest one asked, rubbing his eyes. “Is everything ok?”

“Yes, yes, honey, come, get into bed.” He said, and tucked both children in. “You just go back to sleep, and dad’ll go downstairs to check what’s going on, ok?”

He stepped downstairs, feeling his heart beating so fast inside his chest he was certain it would explode at any given second.

This couldn’t be happening! Holly wouldn’t do something like that, would she?! Holly might have her issues, but she loved him and the family they had built together over all these years... right?

Jake reached the bathroom’s door, able to hear his wife giggling and making out passionately with someone on the other side. He gulped hard, and opened the door with a trembling hand, only to discover Holly and Damian kissing and caressing passionately, without a care in the world.

“What the hell...?!” Jake asked, feeling his knees suddenly went weak. Holly was noticeably drunk, and she giggled, giving her husband a disgusted stare. “What are you doing, Holly?!”

“Jake, I only married you for your dollars. You are ugly and boring, and I have been waiting for the perfect guy to come around! And now I found him! I’m leaving you and taking the kids, and there’s not a thing you can do to stop me!” She hissed at him, smiling triumphantly. “Now you finally know the truth. Every single time you touched me I had to close my eyes and pretend you were someone else!”

Jake was completely shocked by this announcement, and yet he managed to protest, livid with anger.

“What?! You can’t do this to me, Holly!”

But before he could try and say or do anything else, his high school bully reminded him of all the fucked up things he had gone through back when he was a teenager.

Damien grabbed him with one hand, still much stronger than the lanky geek, and pushed Jake toward the toilet. He shoved him onto his knees and laughed as he managed to stick Jake's face into the toilet, flushing again and again, just like he had done back in high school.

Even though he was now a grown man, Jake felt defenceless and miserable, and there was nothing he could do to stop this bully from fucking up his life and stealing his wife.

Holly giggled, mocking him just like the other students had all those years back, feeling glee in watching her husband be degraded by her strong and mighty new lover with such ease.

“Yes, just like that, Damien, teach that loser his place!” She cheered him on, not only showing absolutely zero concern over her husband's wellbeing, but encouraging his pain and misery.

With his free hand, Damien pulled Holly closer and kissed her passionately, their tongues dancing together as Jake suffocated in the toilet water, trying in vain to break free.



For my fellow sexual deviants.. Keep having fun ;)

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ABOUT THE AUTHOR

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Alex Kilroy is an exciting emerging author of MaleDom & FemDom Humiliation based erotica.

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Here are some of his other titles;

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