

A composite image featuring a woman in a black top kissing a shirtless man on the cheek. In the foreground, a man with a beard and mustache is crying and holding a white tissue to his face. The background shows a window with curtains and a framed picture on the wall.

HOW COULD SHE DO THIS TO ME?

EXTREME CUCKOLDRY, FEMDOM
& HUMILIATION

ALEX KILROY

HOW COULD SHE DO THIS TO ME?

RUTHLESS CUCKOLDRY, FEMDOM, HUMILIATION &
MORE.

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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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TOO GOOD FOR THIS WORLD.



Paul had a good life. He enjoyed his job, had a decent salary and apartment in the city. He was young, only twenty-two years old, and already making a solid impression on upper management at one of the most prestigious gyms in the city. The only thing Paul was missing was a girlfriend. He dated a few women, though none of them left him with a good impression for a longer-term relationship. The first girlfriend cheated on him, while the next was too clingy and high maintenance. He wanted the hottest girl he could find, even if for some casual fun because dating was too much work, and career prospects were a priority. After some reluctance and a lot of encouragement from a couple of guys at work, Paul downloaded a dating app and decided to give it a try. Initially, he found the app overwhelming with pictures of sexy women dressed in professional attire, seemingly meant to catch his attention and other men in successful careers. These ads and cover pictures were always meant to reel men in, Paul thought, though he created a profile with his best photo, to see what would happen.

Once he set up his profile on the dating app, Paul browsed a few other apps with hot women looking to hook up. While they were his type of fantasy, Paul hesitated to determine what type of match he would receive from the first app. Within one week, he received a response notification by email. A bit more excited than expected, Paul opened his app to see Sally, a cute

twenty-one-year-old with a generous smile and long, wavy chestnut hair. He instantly initiated contact, making conversation right away. She was an accounting clerk at a local financial firm and studying to become a financial advisor. It was clear to Paul that Sally was smart, pretty, and had career goals, all of which he admired. She appeared a bit plump in her photo, and not Paul's type usually, though he enjoyed chatting with her. They texted for a few days before deciding it was time to meet in person. Paul wanted to get to know her more, so they arranged to meet for lunch at a café downtown on Saturday.

The café was busy, so Paul made a reservation for two on the outdoor patio. He ordered a coffee and waited for Sally. When she arrived, her appearance was like the online photo, though she was slightly overweight than he imagined initially. Despite this small surprise, Paul found Sally attractive and pleasant to talk to, especially her wicked sense of humour. After their meal, the couple decided to take a walk in the downtown core, and within an hour, they shared a first kiss. The whole process was moving so fast, but Paul was happy. He wanted to see Sally again.

On the second date, Paul and Sally went to a live theatre performance. It wasn't Paul's choice of entertainment at first, but being with Sally made the experience enjoyable. There was a lot of humour on stage, which made it fun. They kissed during the show and later outside beneath one of the streetlights in the evening. Paul was falling deeply in love with Sally despite her large body size. She's beautiful inside, and pretty too, he thought, and she could always lose the weight in the future. The third date was the occasion Paul took to ask Sally to be his girlfriend. They would date more, and after just one month, Sally was often spending the night at Paul's apartment.



Sally became a regular part of Paul's life. He enjoyed waking up to her healthy, soft body pressed against him and her naughty whispers, waking him up with a smile on his face. He relished the lavender scent of the skin oils and hair fragrance when they cuddled in bed. During their second

month together, Paul felt that Sally and he would be together for a long time. While she had her apartment in the city, Sally and Paul seemed inseparable. Paul was eager to move things to the next step, but he needed one topic to get out of the way first: Sally's weight. He felt she was self-conscious. The first few times they had sex, Sally always insisted on turning off the lights and never allowed him to see her fully naked, though Paul could feel her soft, plump body in its entirety beneath the sheets. He longed for a thinner, leaner, and sexier version of Sally and often fantasized about her like that. She was an excellent lover too, and gave him one of the most amazing blow jobs ever, cupping his balls in her mouth then licking his cock from base to tip, driving him wild! Whenever he tried to repay the favor by licking her pussy, Sally would pull the blankets around her tummy before spreading her legs, sometimes hesitant.

Paul saw the extra layers of skin and excess weight, even under the sheets. He perceived this as discomfort and decided to bring up the subject one night, just after they made love and snuggled together. He held her head in his hands, caressing her shiny, long chestnut waves, and enjoyed her smiling, hazel eyes.

"Sally, babe, I need to talk to you about something," he began, trying to speak carefully.

"Really? What is it, hon? Is it something...serious? Is everything ok?" There was a slight concern in her eyes at that moment.

"Well...since we've been dating, I've been a happy man, but I have to be honest..." She waited for him to finish.

"Go on." Paul took a deep breath.

"You're a beautiful woman, and you deserve to be happy. As you know, I'm a professional personal trainer, and I can help you, you know, lose some of this weight..." Almost immediately as he spoke, he noticed that sinking feeling in Sally's eyes. She thought for a moment before responding to Paul.

“So...you find me attractive, but you just want me skinny like all those girls at the gym?”

“Well, yes, I mean, not like that. I mean-“ Paul cut himself off then, feeling troubled that he couldn’t get out his real words without offending her. He got out of bed just then and stood up, looking directly at Sally, still under the blanket and peering up at him like a disappointed child.

“Stand up. Just let me look at you right now.” It was almost a demand, or sounded like one, Sally thought. She recoiled further into the sheets, shaking her head.

“No, please...”

“Yes. Stand up now, and show me that your body makes you happy. Go on!” Paul was surprised at his forcefulness and realized then that he had been more uneasy about her excess weight than he admitted to himself, or Sally. She was nearly in tears now, her eyes swollen and face red.

“Please....please...” She begged. She wanted to escape right then. Paul had suddenly become this brutal critic of her body, and while she knew how much losing weight would help, motivation didn’t come to Sally when it came to her body. She reserved all her energy and hard work towards her career and spent years neglecting her body and eating habits.

Paul hung his head then and went into the bathroom without another word. He stood before a full-length mirror, studying his physique carefully. His defined abs, chiselled chest, arms, and legs were well toned. He was healthy and fit, though he often felt he didn’t measure up to his peers. Was it his perception or obsession with looking perfect? As he fixated on his body, Paul could hear the soft crying of Sally in the bedroom. As he entered the room, he tried to embrace her, but she pulled away. They fell asleep on opposite ends of the bed.

The next morning, they ate breakfast in silence. Paul wanted to apologize, but he was also firm in what he had said the night before: he wanted Sally to lose weight and look sexier for him. After all, if he ever considered getting married to her, wouldn’t she do that for him at least?

“I didn’t mean to sound like a jerk last night, babe,” he began, taking a breath before continuing. “...but I want you to make an effort, ok? At least visit the gym, where I work. I’ll introduce you to a few of my friends and the regulars. They are great people and would love to meet you...”

Sally looked at him then, wondering if it was more important to do this for herself or just to please Paul. He seemed caring enough now, but last night he was stern. Sally nodded.

“Is that a yes?” Paul stared at her, waiting for a reply.

“Yes. I’ll go. We can meet after I’m finished work tomorrow.” She didn’t speak much for the rest of the morning and left without kissing Paul good-bye. He was worried his plan wouldn’t work, but after five o’clock on Monday, Sally arrived at the gym and dressed nicely in a professional suit and jacket. She was stunning, Paul thought, despite her weight, but he was insistent now. He wanted a thinner Sally.



At the gym, Paul was eager to show Sally around and the newest equipment. A few regular girls, who were very athletic and in excellent shape, were courteous and offered to demonstrate some machines. Sally noticed Paul’s eyes were glued to their firm ass and bouncing breasts. Every move, glide, or press they made didn’t miss his glance. It made Sally feel a bit deflated, but she kept her smile firmly fixed on her face and remained professional and polite. Then, Paul introduced Sally to Mike.

“Sally, I would like to introduce you to my colleague Mike. He’s one of the best trainers here and taught me everything I know...” Paul watched Mike shake Sally’s hand.

“It’s a pleasure to meet you, Sally,” Mike held her hand for a moment after they shook, covering her manicured fingers with his other hand. “At this gym, you’re in good hands. We have everything you need to succeed at any goals you have.” Then, Sally thought she noticed a slight wink but quickly dismissed it. Paul was too busy checking out the other girls in the gym to

notice. Up until this point, Sally didn't care to exercise much. She was raised by women like her mother and aunt, also large, who encouraged her to invest in her education and career. If a man doesn't love you for you, then he's not worth it, they would say. Sally took this to heart and lived by this motto, though upon meeting Mike.

Mike was taller than Paul, almost towering over him, and more fit and handsome. He embodied a certain charm or charisma that drew her in. She couldn't get enough of his chocolate brown eyes and deeply tanned skin. When he held her hand, even for that second, she felt wet between her thighs. His effect on her was strong, and Sally found Mike irresistible.

Next week, Sally begins showing up at the gym and follows a strict diet that Paul designs for her. At first, she scoffs at the low-fat, high-fibre restrictions, though unknown to Paul, her motivation is not his plan nor his workout routine for her: it's Mike. Sally quickly learns how Mike is the top trainer and clients book weeks in advance to have just a half-hour with him. The more she sees him, the stronger her attraction to him. Sally began to regularly fantasize about Mike's hard, chiselled body pressed against her, sliding his stiff, throbbing shaft into her tight pussy. She wanted him so badly but kept her feelings hidden from Paul. It was always a disappointment to see tons of girls hanging around Mike, other personal trainers, and clients, all of them thin and sexy, lining up just to get a moment of his time or attention. Every time this happened, Sally sighed. It wasn't worth it, she thought, to compete for him unless she lost some weight. Dropping a few pounds could make a significant difference, Sally convinced herself. It may be enough to receive a compliment or notice from Mike.

The ambition to lose weight was ignited in Sally because of Mike. Ever since she met him, Sally took her appearance more seriously than ever. Within just three weeks, she lost almost twenty pounds. It felt almost unreal, and she wasn't giving up. Sally drank more water, increased her diet restrictions, and extended her workouts to two, sometimes three hours each day. Paul was mesmerised by her transformation, all of it happening so quickly and right before his eyes. Within three months, Sally dropped fifty

pounds; her body's curves tightened, and she was wearing more revealing dresses and outfits, accentuating her newfound thinness.

Paul was beaming with excitement and wanted to show Sally off, taking her to lavish dinners and bragging to his friends about her. She didn't recall him doing this before losing the weight and found it annoying. When he showed her around the gym for the first time, he didn't introduce her as his girlfriend. She was simply "Sally," and nothing more. After a delicious three-course meal, where Sally indulged in poached salmon and a green salad, sipping just a little wine and passing on dessert, Paul couldn't keep his gaze off of her. It's incredible, she thought, how he was finally staring at her like he did those other girls at the gym. Finally!

Later that night, Sally stripped naked right in front of Paul, showing off her new, firm body. She still had many curves and a little belly, but overall, her body was gorgeous, and Paul was astounded by her transformation. As they made love, Paul's hands moved vigorously all over her body, touching, squeezing, and kissing everything from her face and neck, licking her breasts, and to her pussy. He pulled her close, her breasts pushed against his chest, as he slammed his hard cock inside of her, his balls slapping her ass below until he came. Then, he came again. Paul never enjoyed sex with Sally this much before and loved it. Sally, on the other hand, faked her orgasm that night. Her mind wasn't on Paul or how much attention he paid to her. She was fixated on Mike, thinking of his large, muscular frame smothering her in the sheets, pulling her hair and slapping her ass while he plunged his hard cock inside.



Sally's transformation impacted her relationship with Paul, making him hornier than ever to spend more time with her and show her off to his friends and colleagues. She was now "his girlfriend," but the idea of moving in with him and pursuing a committed relationship was not on her mind any longer. Sally's regular visits to the gym did not go unnoticed by Mike, who became fascinated with her weight loss. She demonstrated a determination like no one else and didn't mind being one of the larger

women at the gym. Initially, Mike found Sally attractive despite her weight. She was naturally beautiful and professional. He often wondered why she would settle for someone like Paul, who didn't appreciate her enough.

One afternoon, Sally stayed a bit longer to finish some reps with free weights when Mike walked towards her. As soon as she noticed him, Sally smiled and nodded, then continued with her workout. She wore a new pair of yoga tights and top that revealed a sliver of her belly, which had shrunk and toned nicely over the past few months. He found her impressive and watched her intently as she completed her routine.

"Sally, I'm very impressed with your progress," he began, walking closer to her and adjusting the weights on a rack by the mirrors.

"Thank you."

"You know, lots of women, and men, start working out here and expect magic. They don't see any results in a few weeks, and they quit. Their gym membership goes to waste." Sally waited for him to continue, standing and looking at her reflection in the mirror. Mike stood behind her, getting closer, placing both hands on her shoulders. Everyone had left for the day, and the gym doors were about to be locked, though Mike didn't intend on rushing Sally to finish. Within minutes, they were in a back office; Sally slipped off her yoga pants and shoved the spandex top over her tits, squeezing them for Mike to fondle and suck. He pulled her newly firm ass towards his pelvis, shoving his hard cock inside as he pulled up her ponytail of massive waves, tugging it with every pulse in and out of her juicy pussy. Up against a wall, he held her body in place as he fucked her rough, making her wet and moan with his hand over her mouth to keep quiet.

"Yeah, that's it," he pushed harder as Sally panted. "I want to make you scream...so much..." Taking her down from the wall, Sally bent over then, spreading her legs for Mike to fuck her from behind, as he fingered her ass. With the other hand, he pulled up her ponytail, riding her faster and harder, his muscles flexing and body leaning into hers as he came. It was an intense session that Sally wanted to repeat, and Mike was eager to get some action from her. Unlike some of the other girls at the gym, she was more generous

and open to kinky positions. Mike had his share of lovers, but he felt a degree of passion with Sally like no other.

The affair between Mike and Sally continued in secret. Sally began avoiding Paul, spending less time around him, and taking off for the weekend with friends from work. On one weekend, she sneaked away to visit Mike at his cabin up north, though she pretended to be visiting family out of town. As time passed, Paul tried harder to make Sally happy in bed, while her mind drifted away. “Are you almost done?” she would ask, not wanting to continue. When he asked if anything was wrong, Sally would shrug and avoid the topic. He realized how much losing weight had impacted Sally and dismissed her behaviour as a phase that would soon pass.

One evening, they were dining at a fancy cocktail lounge when Paul offered Sally a sip of his drink. Noticing it was high in sugar and artificial flavours, she refused.

“Oh, so you want to make me fat again, is that it?” she snorted, much to Paul’s surprise.

“What are you talking about?” he asked, shocked at her attitude.

“You want me to keep losing weight, don’t you?” She was sarcastic and often rude to Paul, who felt that Sally’s new weight loss was changing more than just her appearance. He wanted to please her more than ever, but she saw right through him: he was taking her out because she was thinner now.

“You take me out to these fancy bars and restaurants,” she continued. “You show me off to your friends now, after I’ve shrunk to half my size, what you were embarrassed before, weren’t you?” Paul tried to dismiss her then, telling her he loved her and wanted her to be happy. He claimed that weight loss was for her benefit, not his, but Sally disagreed. They ended the evening separating at the restaurant and going to their apartments. Paul felt that Sally needed some space, and in time, she would learn to appreciate him and tone down her rudeness.

There were a few occasions that crept into Paul's mind since that night. Sally's rudeness had become consistent, to the point of demanding. She ordered him to eat her pussy one evening, as they were watching a movie on television, much to his surprise. When he obliged her, he noticed a strange taste but quickly dismissed it, as it could be from dietary changes. On another night, he distinctly smelled the scent of men's cologne, though he didn't think of it much when he noticed Sally had bought new makeup and a home spa kit. He figured the scent was a combination of the new products she was using and didn't give it a second thought.

Paul decided that any calls from Sally would be ignored. He would give her the same treatment, hoping this would convince her that she was wrong. On the contrary, Paul never received any calls. After one week, only one call from Sally was received, and she apologized, mentioning that she had meant to call a friend from work. In reality, she was getting a regular fucking from Mike, who was spending more time at her apartment in the city and trying all kinds of kinks and fetishes together. The more Paul ignored her, the better Sally felt, and she didn't want to bother him anyway. If he disappeared completely, it would be a blessing, she thought.

On a Saturday afternoon, it was unusually chilly outside, so Mike spent the weekend with Sally, enjoying some beginner BDSM moves with Velcro bondage straps and a flogger. They watched some old classic movies and ordered Thai food for dinner. In the meantime, Paul grew anxious and was tempted to call Sally, who was at home with Mike. He called once, then a second time, to no avail. Sally left her cell phone in the bedroom, tuning out from all social media and emails for the weekend and enjoying all the sex and kinky fun with her new lover.



Paul grew worried about Sally, thinking she might have a reason for not contacting him. He didn't consider that any of those reasons would be about him and decided to drop by her apartment Saturday night, after enjoying a couple of drinks with friends at the pub. Paul tried calling her cell phone one last time, though there was no answer. Then, he remembered having

keys to her apartment. Sally gave him a set, just if he wanted to drop by, then quickly forgot about it. Paul hesitated at first, then decided to go. The apartment building was an older structure, with wide hallways and high ceilings. As he approached Sally's front door, he nudged it slightly, and to his surprise, it was unlocked.

As he walked in, he noticed the apartment seemed different; furniture was re-arranged, and clothing was strewn about the living room. He heard the sounds of moaning from the bedroom door and crept slowly towards it. The door was ajar, displaying Sally's graphic scene lying on the bed, her legs spread wide and wrists tied to the bedposts. Mike wore a mask and thrust his cock inside of her. Paul gasped upon seeing this, suddenly feeling betrayed and hurt. How could Sally do this to him! He wanted to yell, scream obscenities, and physically attack both of them, but he wasn't fit to take on either of them, especially Mike. As the couple noticed him, they didn't stop but continued fucking even harder, louder, right in front of Paul. At that moment, he sunk to his knees, burying his face in his hands to cry, as his girlfriend was ravaged by his colleague Mike, twice his size and no match for him. Is this their revenge? Is Sally satisfied now? They laughed. Paul's cried evoked no mercy from Mike or Sally. They simply laughed and fucked even harder as he sobbed.



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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Maria Gets Milked : Full HuCow Conversion

Dominating Daria: Her Desperation, His Exploitation

Chronicles Of The Cucked: An Extreme Cuckoldry Bundle

You Are Her Slave 6

You Are Her Slave 5

You Are Her Slave 4

You Are Her Slave 3

You Are Her Slave 2

You Are Her Slave

Fun In The Bathroom : Scat/Toilet Slavery, Toilet Play, Femdom

Open Wide, It's Coming Out!

Your Meals Come From My Ass!

Sammy's Dirty Little Secret: Toilet Slavery

Daniel's Dreadful Day: Part 1

Smelly Our Stinky Farts

I Can't Bear Watching Anymore: Extreme Cuckoldry

Foot Worship At The Movies Part 1

Open Wide Boy, Its Coming!:(Scat, Toilet Slave, Femdom)

Chew Faster I Won't Stop Pushing!

So Tell Me What I Ate Yesterday

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