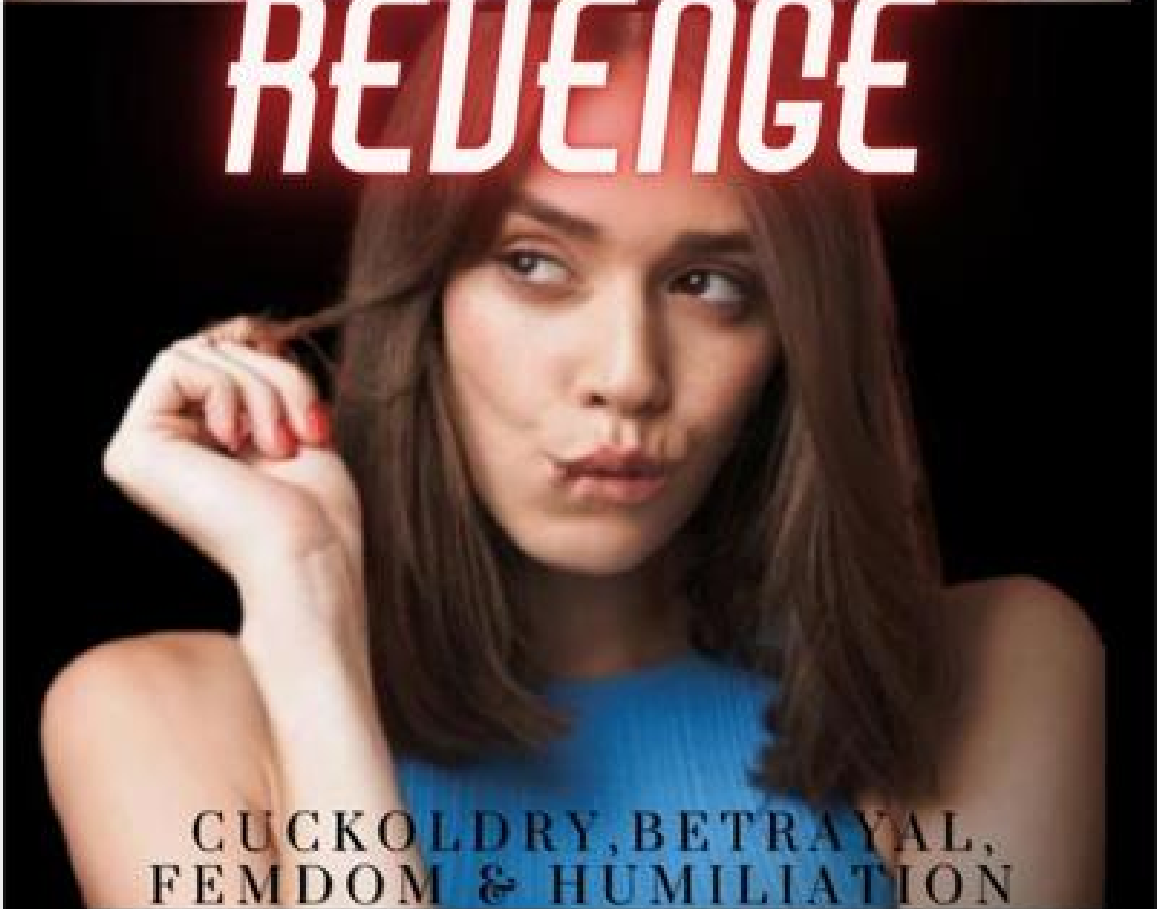


LUCY'S *REVENGE*

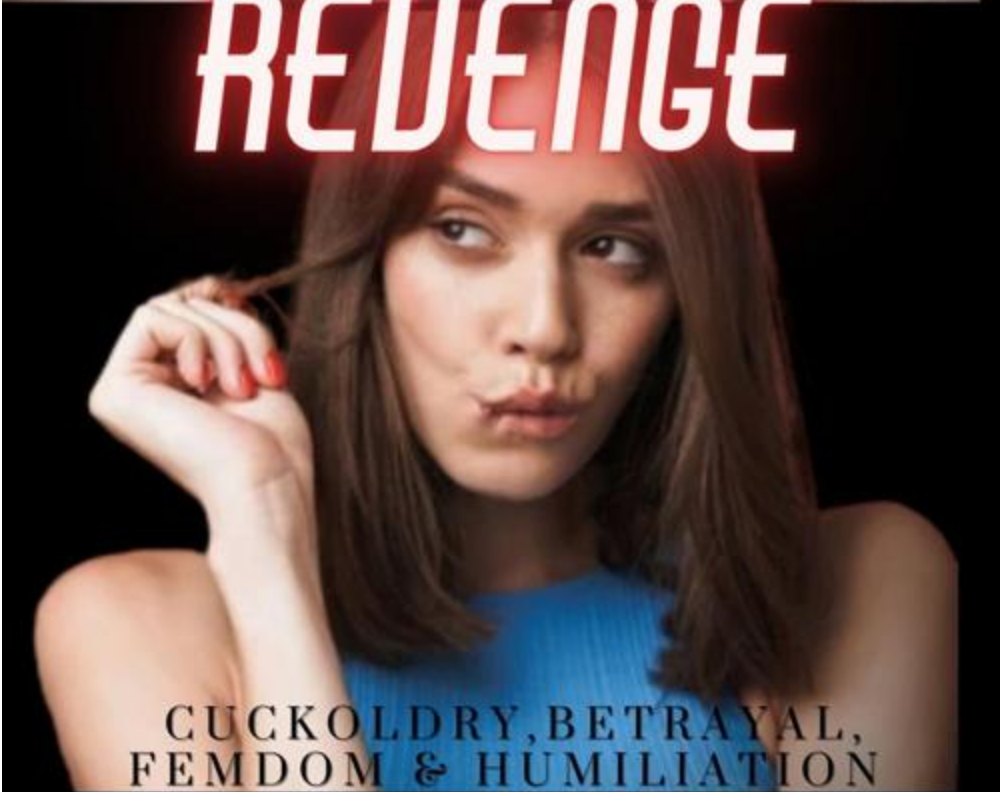


CUCKOLDRY, BETRAYAL,
FEMDOM & HUMILIATION

ALEX KILROY



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Author's note: All characters depicted in this work of fiction are 18 years of age or older.

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

MICHELLE URLAUB

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.

A DISH BEST SERVED COLD.



It was night time, but the CEO, James Sullivan, was still working hard at the office.

Almost everyone had already left, but he stayed a couple more hours after everyone left. He had been meddling in politics for a while, and he wanted to run for mayor next year. His advisors told him that he would look like a much better candidate if he managed to grow his company.

James was thinking as hard as he could about growing his company, but there was not much room to grow for a paper company in the digital age.

A knock on the door snapped him back to reality.

“Come in.”

A beautiful young woman stepped in.

“Sorry, sir, I got the sales reports you asked for.”

“Thank you, Jenny, leave them on my desk, please.”

Jenny approached the desk to leave the stack of papers.

“You know you could have finished it tomorrow. You don’t have to stay as long as I do. Almost everyone already left.”

“Actually, everyone did. We are the only ones here.”

“Then what are you doing here, Jenny? Don’t waste your life away for this company. You already do more than enough.”

Jenny walked behind James’s chair.

“I know, but I want this company to be successful just as much as you do.”

Jenny then raised her small, smooth hands and began to massage James’s shoulders.

“Oh, that feels nice.”

“I really admire you, sir. I want to help you as much as I can.”

“You already do, Jenny, trust me.”

“But I want to do more. You seem very stressed and tense. Maybe I could help with that.”

Jenny began to lower her hands around James' body.

“Jenny, what are you doing?”

“Just... let me help, there's nobody in the office, and I won't say anything.”

Jenny's hands reached James' pants, and she started rubbing her crotch over them.

“Jenny, I'm married. We can't do this.”

“We can; we just shouldn't. But we both want this. I see how you see me, why do you think I wear skirts this short and blouses and dresses so tight. I want you inside of me, James, and I know you want the same.”

Jenny dropped to her knees and unbuckled James's pants. He stopped arguing.

James's dick was already erect as Jenny pulled it out.

“It's bigger than I thought.” She said, licking her lips.

Jenny pressed her lips against his dick, licking the tip and brushing the entire dick with it. Every time she went all the way down, she sucked his balls and then went back up.

When James started to moan and stopped doubting about it, she grabbed his dick by the base with her whole hand and put it inside her mouth. She went up and down on it, going all the way down with James' dick pushing against her throat every time she did.

“That feels amazing, Jenny.”

Thank you, mister James. I'm glad I could help. But if you are not too tired...”

Jenny stood up and took off her thong, lifted her skirt, and unbuttoned her blouse.

“...Maybe you can help me as well.”

She finally took her bra off and sat down on the desk right in front of him with her legs open.

“I don’t know if we should go this far.”

“Mister James, please fuck me; I need you inside me more than you can imagine.”

James thought it for a second but finally decided to do it. He pulled his pants all the way down and unbuttoned his shirt.

“I’m on the pill, so please, cum inside of me. Fill me with your cum.” She whispered.

James grabbed Jenny by the legs and placed his dick on top of her pussy, pressing against it.

“Oh god, I want you so bad!”

“I do too, Jenny, you are so fucking hot.”

“Then put it in. Fuck me senseless, mister James.”

It had been a while since James’ wife spoke to him that way, and he got so turned on that any doubts in his mind disappeared.

His dick penetrated Jenny as she moaned loudly, taking full advantage that they were alone.

“Oh! Yes! Harder! I want it all!”

James fucked her hard and fast. His dick went in and out of her, and the sound they made, made it clear just how turned on Jenny was. She was already dripping on the desk just from how wet she was.

James’ grabbed Jenny’s tits. They were big and soft, much bigger than his wife’s.

He squeezed them hard as he kept pounding Jenny.

“Yes! suck my tits!”

James leaned over, still fucking her, to suck on her tits. He sucked hard and bit them while Jenny scratched his back from the pleasure.

“Harder!”

He bit onto her tit hard and pinched her other nipple with his hand. He then sucked on the nipple and nibbled on it while squeezing the other tit with his whole hand.

“Please don’t stop! That’s amazing! I’m gonna cum!”

Jenny pressed her pussy to tighten it and make James’ dick feel even better.

James couldn’t hold it long, and he yelled and then erupted powerfully inside of Jenny; he came so much that while he kept pounding her, his semen started dripping to the desk and floor.

Jenny came soon after when she felt his cum dripping around her pussy while he still bit her tits.

A loud yell from her signalled that they were both done.

James had cheated on his wife for the first time, but he wasn’t the least bit sorry.

He had the time of his life.

From that day on, he had much more energy, he slept better, he was less stressed, and he now stayed extra hours with joy.

James’ wife, Lucy, noticed it and began to suspect that something was going on.

One day, she went to the company after everyone had left to see if he was indeed still working. The guard that day was the one he knew from years

back.

“Hi, Miss Sullivan.”

“Hi, Frank. How you been?”

“I’m great, miss, thank you. How about you? What brings you here so late?”

“Well, you see. I want to surprise my husband. So I wanted to ask you if you could let me in without telling me. I already know where his office is.”

“Of course! Come in.”

Lucy went inside and walked towards James’s office sneaking around. She didn’t see anyone there.

Eventually, she got there and saw James talking to Jenny.

“Oh, so he truly is staying late to work on the company. How silly of me.”

While she was thinking, Jenny threw everything that James had on his desk to the ground.

“Oh my god! What’s going on? are they fighting?”

It was until Jenny jumped on the desk, undressing while James undressed as well, that Lucy understood what was going on.

“Oh... So that’s how it is.”

Tears ran down Lucy’s face as she saw her husband passionately fuck another woman. While she sucked his cock, she had an idea to get revenge on both of them.

Lucy took a picture with her phone, zooming in as much as possible at the exact time James was cumming on Jenny’s tits.

She turned around and walked back to the exit.

The guard greeted her again, opening the door for her.

“How did the surprise go?”

“I’m such an idiot. I forgot the present that I was going to bring him at home. I’ll try it again next week so please don’t tell James that I was here, ok? I want this to be perfect.

“Don’t worry, miss Lucy. My lips are shut.”

“You are incredible. See you soon!”

“Goodbye!”

Lucy went back home crying and sobbing hysterically. When James arrived, she played it off as if she didn’t know anything yet and told him she saw a romantic movie that made her cry lots.



The next day, Lucy began her plan. She went online and searched for Jenny’s social network profiles to get as much information as she could. She eventually got what she wanted, her boyfriend’s profile.

Lucy sent a message to him immediately.

L -Hi Marcus, this is Lucy Sullivan, wife of James Sullivan.-

M -Hey there.-

L -I have a proposal for you. We are preparing everything for the campaign.-

L -My husband is running for Mayor soon.-

L -We will need a lot of commercials and advertisements.-

L -And I think you are perfect for that.-

M -Really? I don't know what to say. I don't like to get into politics a lot.-

L -Treat it as a job. I will pay you handsomely for it.-

M -Now we are talking. How much is handsome for you?-

L -Let's just say you are not going to have to work for a while.-

M -That's all you need to say. When do we start?-

L -What do you say if we get together for a cup of coffee tomorrow.-

L -We can go over the details, and I'll explain everything.-

M -Sounds good.-

L -Perfect. Let's meet at the Cafétavern. It's downtown.-

M -I know where it is. I take my girlfriend there some weekends.-

L -On that note, please don't talk to anyone about this. Not even your girlfriend.-

M -What? Why?-

L -We don't want any information about the campaign getting leaked.-

M -Got ya.-

L -And don't worry, you can talk to her about it as soon as we finish our coffee.-

M -Sounds good.-

L -6 pm. Don't be late.-



Another day passed, and the time of their meeting came.

Lucy was already sitting at a table when Marcus arrived.

“Hi. Lucy, right?”

“Yes. It’s a pleasure to finally meet you, Marcus.”

“The pleasure is all mine, trust me.” He said, winking at her.

Marcus stared at Lucy, going up and down with his eyes. Lucy was a beautiful woman, and that’s what hurt her the most about James’ infidelity.

“Please, sit.”

They both sat down as a waitress came over.

“I’ll have a cappuccino.”

“And for the gentlemen?”

“I’ll have a latte. Thank you.”

“I’ll be back right away with your orders.”

As the waitress walked away, Lucy pulled out her phone, looking for something.

“Well, Marcus, I think it’s best if we go straight to the point.”

“Fine by me. So, what’s up.”

“I didn’t call you here for a job offer. I needed your attention and what I’m about to tell you... let’s say I didn’t want a paper trail.”

“Hey... you sound a little scary there.”

“Do you know where your girlfriend works?”

“Yeah. Sullivan Paper, right? I think she is your husband’s assistant or something.”

“Secretary, and yes. Let’s say that lately, she has given my husband more services than usual.”

“You don’t mean what I think you are saying, right?”

“Unfortunately, Marcus. I do.”

Lucy showed him the picture she took when she caught them red-handed.

“You have to be fucking kidding me. I can’t believe it. That slut!”

“We don’t know the full story, but they are probably equally guilty of it.”

“What are you going to do about it?”

“I have a plan, and it involves you.”

“What are you planning?”

“I’m not ruining my marriage and my future for my husband’s stupidity. And I’m also, for my sake, not ruining his chances to become mayor. So we are going to keep this a secret.”

“You can’t be serious. Are you going to let those two get away with it? Do you not care that your man is fucking someone else? Because I fucking care!”

“Please calm down. I’m obviously not letting it slide just like that. I think we can both take advantage of our situations.”

“Alright, keep talking.”

“I don’t really care what you decide to do with your girlfriend. On my side, I just saw you checking me out a moment ago. What do you say we get some fun of our own?”

“You want to cheat to get revenge for their cheating?”

“Something like that. I know my husband. He won’t risk his career for anything.

I’m going to tell him that I know everything and that I can do whatever I want from now on. And that since I had to see him fuck someone else, he is going to have to see me fuck you.”

“Lady, you have some crazy confidence in your plan.”

“I have confidence in myself, Marcus. And don’t worry, you will be compensated with a large amount of money for your troubles as well. Imagine this as the acting gig that I originally presented to you. But the scene is sexual.”

“I can’t say I hate the idea.”

Marcus leans to the side to look at Lucy’s legs.

“You rich folks are bizarre.”

“Is that a yes?”

“Alright then. I’ll be in touch. In the meantime, let’s enjoy our coffee and get to know each other a little better. I don’t want to fuck a complete stranger.”

“Deal.”



After that day, Lucy continued plotting her plan. The day came, and on date night, he approached James in the morning before he went to work.

“Hi, honey. I have an idea for tonight.”

“Hi, baby. I don’t know if I can make it tonight.”

“Trust me; you want to. Remember how you had asked me to ask some of my girl friends to join us in bed?”

“Wait, you are telling me-”

“Let’s just say tonight there will be three people in the room. I rented a hotel room. I’ll text you the details. Bring your ‘A’ game, tiger.”

“I love you so much, baby.”

James kisses Lucy passionately and leaves the house with a huge smile.



That day James hurried up to finish as much work as possible at the office, and for the first time in a while, he didn’t stay overtime. Jenny approached him when he was leaving.

“Hi, mister James, leaving already?”

“Yes, Lucy. Unfortunately, I have business to attend at my house. You know, boring, family stuff.”

“Oh, right. Then I guess I’ll see you tomorrow.”

James looked over to both sides to make sure nobody was near, and he kissed Jenny.

“Don’t worry, dear. I’ll be thinking about you the entire time.”

Jenny blushed and smiled.

“I always think about you anyway. Have a great day, sweetie.”

James left as Lucy texted him the address of the hotel.

He drove for a while and finally arrived. It was quite a fancy hotel. He recognised it because it has the fame of being quite private, so many people brought their lovers there.

“Guess you want to keep our threesome a secret. Very smart.”

James let Lucy know that he arrived, and she texted him the room and what to say to the front desk to give him a key.



As he was going up the elevator, he wondered which friend could Lucy have asked to do this. She had a lot of really hot friends, so he didn't mind any in particular.

He opened the door and saw Lucy in lingerie lying on the bed in a sensual pose.

“I have been waiting for you.”

James smiled.

“Where's your friend? Is it Lisa? Danielle? Oh, please tell me it's Jessica.”

“Not exactly. Come on out, baby.”

Out the bathroom came Marcus, shocking James so much that his mouth widened.

“What is this? Who is that guy? What is he doing here?”

“James, let me introduce you to Marcus. Jenny’s boyfriend.”

James’ face went pale after hearing that. He immediately knew what was going on.

“You remember Jenny, right? You like to cum on her tits.”

“Baby, it’s not what you think.”

“Oh really? I think it’s exactly what you think. And you know what? I’m not the kind of girl who gets cheated on. I’m the kind of girl who cheats. But I’m also very faithful, so I will do you a favour. I will let you watch while I cheat on you.” She said, while giggling.

“What are you talking about? You can’t do this.”

“I can, and I will. I don’t think a divorce will be exactly the best for your political campaign, so in exchange for me not leaking the photos that I took of the both of you, you will be a cuckold and let me fuck Marcus while you watch anytime that I want.”

“I can’t believe you are doing this.”

“Oh, and that’s only the start. I can do whatever I want to you, and you can’t say no to anything. And trust me, I’m not talking about anything sexual.”

Lucy signalled Marcus to go to bed. He undressed in the way and jumped in with

her.

“Hey, man, it’s nothing personal. You fuck my bitch; I fuck yours.”

Marcus was already hard, so he grabbed Lucy by the legs and spread them as much as possible. Her lingerie had an opening in her pussy, so he got down and started eating her out.

James was a couple of steps away from them, and he could see every detail.

Marcus' tongue went up and down Lucy's pussy lips and inside as well. Lucy was so wet that just with oral, James could hear the splashing sounds made by Marcus' mouth going crazy on Lucy's pussy.

Marcus sucked on her clit, making her arch her back and moan in pleasure. He spent a while there while he massaged her pussy with his hands. James was livid.

He was red in the face with anger, but he knew he couldn't do anything. This was fair, and he knew it.

As Marcus was sucking on her clitoris, he licked it at the same time and started fingering her as well. Lucy's moans turned to screams of pleasure as she came on his face.

Marcus stood up, grabbing his cock.

"Damn, bitch, you are a freak."

"Your tongue is so good."

"Wait till you try this dick."

James stood still, gazing on the scene. Looking at how his wife was about to get fucked by someone else.

Marcus' dick was much bigger than James'. He grabbed one of Lucy's legs with one hand and his cock with the other one. He smacked her pussy with the tip of his dick a couple of times as she giggled and moaned. She looked over to James.

"I wish you were as big as him."

Marcus laughed as he got his dick inside of Lucy.

"You don't have to wish anymore, baby girl."

Lucy moaned louder and louder with every inch that went inside of her. Once it was all in, she gasped and looked at Marcus.

“Fuck me, fuck me like you have never fucked before. Make me beg for more.”

“With pleasure.”

Marcus grabbed both her legs and lifted them, lifting her hips slightly as well.

He pounded her hard and fast. She could barely speak or even make a sound.

Lucy bit the pillow and pulled the sheets with her hands, yelling and moaning.

“Fuck! It feels so good! Don’t stop! I want your dick to fill me! I want you to cum inside me!”

James, hearing that, tried to intervene.

“Hey, I don’t think that’s-”

Lucy looked over at him, realising he was talking.

“Shut the fuck up! I’m busy getting fucked by a real man!”

James kept quiet.

Marcus laughed again.

“Hey, if a bitch asks me to bust inside her, who am I to say no to that?”

Marcus leaned in, pressing Lucy’s body with his, and let go of her legs to grab her throat and slightly choke her.

Lucy grabbed his hand and pressed it, asking him to choke her harder.

It took mere seconds after that for Lucy to cum. Marcus’ cock was going so deep inside of her that his balls were hitting her ass. Her pussy got stretched

from the sheer size of his dick, and as her tits bounced back and forth, she ejaculated on his dick, getting it even wetter and warmer.

When Lucy came, she tightened her pussy so much Marcus couldn't hold it any longer, and he came inside of her. A tremendous amount of thick, warm, white cum filled Lucy while she was still cuming. Both of their ejaculate dripped out of her pussy, down to her ass.

Marcus slowed the pace until he took his dick out of her.

“You are so fucking tight. We are going to have to do this more often.”

Lucy took a second to regain her breath.

“Trust me, baby. We will.”

She looked over at James and giggled.

She stood up with wobbly legs.

“Oh, there's a problem, James. He fucked me so hard I can barely walk, and I need to go to the bathroom.”

“I'm not going to carry you to the bathroom with his cum still dripping from you.”

“Oh, no. I didn't mean that. Remember that you have to do anything I say? Well.

You will be my toilet.”

“What?!”

“Yes. You will lay there on the floor, and I will piss and shit in your mouth, or I'm uploading photos of your infidelity online.

“Alright, alright. I will.”

James got on the floor, and Lucy went to him. She crouched right on his face, and she started peeing in his mouth. James made a face of disgust, but he managed to get his mouth filled with her piss and swallow. It smelled, and it dripped over the sides, getting on his hair.

As he gasped for air, he saw her asshole swell, and he knew what was coming. A brown and foul-smelling turd was coming out of her and going straight into his mouth.

James could only close his eyes and try to get it over quickly. It was so big that it landed in his mouth, but it was almost tipping over to his face. He had to take a bite and chew on it to make it go down and get it all in his mouth.

Lucy peed a little more after shitting, and it landed right on top of the shit.

Luckily for James, the light yellow piss made it easier for him to swallow the immense amount of shit she gave him.

When it was done, he was wet all over from her piss, and he had shit all over his mouth, face and teeth.

She stood up and smiled.

“Good boy. Your career is safe for today. But I want to do this from time to time, so get ready.”

She and Marcus got dressed and left to get a coffee, and they left James there.

James was now a pathetic worthless cuck, covered in piss and shit.



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

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

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