**Cheating bridesmaid**

by Revengedpirate

It was mid July and me and my boyfriend were invited to a wedding at a posh country house. I say house but it was more like a country mansion. It had hundreds of rooms and was run like a hotel. All the wedding guests would be staying there. Anyway after the wedding ceremony and breakfast, me and my man were feeling frisky and headed upstairs to our room. We were both a little tipsy. We left the party separately. My man went up to our room first.

I then made my excuses and headed upstairs to follow him. I put the room key in the lock of our door and walked in. The room was dimly lit and I heard a couple making love on the bed. I turned the light on thinking my man was having it away with some tart.

So imagine my surprise when I see a topless brunette with small tits, staring at me, and a guy with black hair I do not recognise. I quickly make my apologies and leave the couple to it. I then went down to the front desk and explained about the key card letting me into a different room. The receptionist apologised and fixed my key card before escorting me back upstairs to my actual room with my boyfriend.

We both laughed about the incident and thought nothing more of it as we got down to business between the sheets.

Next morning all the wedding guests were gathered in the dining room having breakfast. That’s when the receptionist went up to the groom.

“I apologise for the incident last night the key cards have now been fixed.” Said the receptionist who looked really sorry.

It was at this point the bride asked.

“What incident?”

“The incident when the young lady over there walked into your room whilst you were...” said the receptionist.

“She didn’t walk in on me.” Said the bride.

At this point I saw the maid of honour go pink in the face. She looked like a deer caught in headlights as the bride continued yelling at her husband.

“WHO ON EARTH WERE YOU FUCKING ON OUR WEDDING NIGHT???” Yelled the bride.

“Urm no one .” Said the groom.

“You liar, you were deep inside that brunette over there.” I said forgetting to stay out of it.

The groom looked shocked and didn’t utter another word the brunette tried to run for the door, but the bride was faster. She grabbed the startled bridesmaid by the yellow dress she was wearing.

I say was because when the bride took hold it ripped clean off. The woman stood there in shock as her knickers and bra came into full view. No one intervened as the bride then dragged the bridesmaid by her panties over to a chair.

The bride sat down and pulled the crying girl over her lap. Before anyone could say cheese the girls knickers were around her ankles and the bride started spanking her bared bum.

“So you think you can be a little slut and sleep with whoever you like without consequences. Let’s see how you like this.” Said the bride now spanking the thoroughly humiliated girl.

“Stop spanking me please I’m not a little girl.” Said the bridesmaid through sobs.

The bride then wrenched off the bottomless girls bra and the padding fell to the floor. At this point everyone was gathered around laughing or filming the poor girls quite small breasts. She was in absolute tears as laughter was everywhere.

“You look like a little girl to everyone else.” Laughed the bride continuing to spank her.