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Judy and Tom.

Chapter 01 (FM, humiliation, femdom, cuckold)

Their marriage lasted only five years. When they met for the first time they were both nineteen and beautiful. They were modeling, and even though they didn't work for the same agency, they basically went to the same clubs and parties, and so they knew each other. Tom was attracted by Judy from the start. Who wouldn't? At nineteen, she was 5 feet 7 inches, with a body perfectly shaped by regular work out. Her breasts were a D, D for defying gravity. Judy on the contrary, didn't notice Tom the first few times they met. One of the reasons was that a good part of Tom friends were gays and she thought he was too.

One night, at a party, both drunk, they started talking and she started teasing him about being gay, asking if there was anyone at the party he would like to fuck. He kept telling her he was not gay and she replied saying that he was too good looking to be straight. Before leaving the party they exchanged phone numbers, and they began seeing each other often. Tom soon started hitting on her, but she always turned him down, accusing him to have an agenda, using a girlfriend as a cover up for his gay escapades.

Then one night, at a party, again both drunk, they had sex. And soon they started seeing each other on a regular basis; then moved in together and got married. Soon after the wedding, they began designing their line of clothing; it was nothing more than a hobby for them, done in their spare time. It consisted mainly of underwear, t-shirt, jeans and stuff like that, intended for young people like them. What started like a game, in a moment of economic expansion quickly transformed itself in a real operation and a gold mine.

Judy had some money in the bank, from her grandparent's inheritance. She put down the cash to finance the company and so got 51% of the shares. Judy's father was a prominent lawyer and before the wedding convinced her daughter to make Tom sign a prenuptial agreement in which both spouses agreed to renounce any alimony in case of separation or divorce.

They were both young, beautiful and intelligent, but their personalities couldn't be more different. Judy was a very determined young woman, a natural leader, charismatic. Tom was shy and introverted. There was a darker side in Judy; she could be bossy at times, and Machiavellian when trying to reach her goals.

Even in bed, Judy has been in control since the beginning. Nothing kinky of course, but she was always the one to decide when to do it and how to do it. She had a very intense sex drive, and pretended to be satisfied basically every time she wanted. She especially liked being serviced orally, and taught her husband all he needed to know to satisfy her. On the other hand she never seemed to bother to reciprocate: on the contrary, often after an extenuating session of cunnilingus, she would tell him she was now very tired and wanted to sleep, or worse would start teasing him in any possible way and then leave him with blue balls. When they did have intercourse, she seemed to be always the one in control, and not always cared whether or not her husband climaxed.

As their business kept growing, their working load increased too. And that took a toll on their relationship. Judy became ever more dissatisfied with Tom's performance, and started blaming him when they were having sex, for any kind of shortcomings, real or imaginary. One time it was that he couldn't last long enough, another time it was again the old story about his supposed secret gay fantasies, another again about how small his penis was (nothing pathological, but it was really one of the smallest penis, if not the smallest Judy has ever seen in her life) and how she wanted to find another man, big enough to satisfy her.

Their social life was very active, they were young and both liked to party and drink. She was always wearing very revealing clothes, and liked to flirt with other men. But what started as a game between them, when their relationship started deteriorating, became a serious source of jealousy for Tom. His reaction at parties lately was to drink to oblivion.

One Saturday night they threw a party at their summer house in the Hamptons. Some of their friends brought along people and everybody had a great time. Their close friends Greta and Mark came with a black couple: Denise and Ed. Denise seemed to be in her late twenties, early thirties, but Tom looked more mature. Both tall and fit. Judy flirted all night with Ed, and Tom felt particularly jealous tonight. Everybody was having fun and drinking. The music was blasting, the night was hot and humid, and half the people were either in the swimming pool or in the Jacuzzi.

Tom had lost sight of Judy and found himself at the pool side with Denise. They were both drunk at this point and he couldn't help but stare at Denise's body. She was as beautiful as his wife, but while Judy had the thin elegant body of a top model, with long legs and two perky b-cup breasts, Denise had a more muscular body, with a bikini bottom that revealed her incredibly lean stomach, and a top that showed a pair of very well developed tits, at least a D-cup. They started talking and Tom didn't realize how they began talking about men and women, their differences and their needs. He was listening to Denise: "you know, boys will be boys, men are always looking for pussy, it's in their nature, they can't help it." "But you are saying you are not bothered by it?" "Oh dear, I used to be", she said laughing, "when I was in high school, then I grew up and I guess I realized that for you guys is a second nature. And besides, then I met Ed and fell in love, and that's a totally different story."

Listening to Denise words, Tom relaxed a bit and said: "well, I am glad to hear that, because to tell you the truth Denise, looking at your husband flirting all night with Judy, I had started to be a little jealous." She laughed again, "Oh no, I guess you didn't understand what I meant. I think that when you meet the love of your life, you look at all the rest with different eyes, things that you thought were important, kind of loose interest." "For example, I know Ed is interested in other women, and as a matter of fact your wife is a very beautiful woman..." "Thank you, Denise", said Tom, surprised and a little confused by the turn in their chat. "You know Tom, I came to realize that there are more important things in the life of a couple, like commitment, love and respect. Ed is such a handsome man, that women had been chasing him all his life, I know, I was one of them", she grinned, "we fell in love though, and that's the important thing. And besides, let me tell you, if he finds a little

distraction, now I even appreciate it. You know he is very virile and, how can I put it, very well endowed, and sometimes I guess I just need a little rest”, she said laughing again, “and by the way, let me tell you that it seems to me that it is Judy that has been flirting all night with him, and not the other way around.”

Tom’s stomach churned and his head started spinning a little. She didn’t care if her husband fucked other women? And why was she now smiling at him and touching his hand? Was she flirting? What was going on? Where they one of those kinds of kinky couple who like to swing? He was jealous and a little mad at his wife for what Denise said about being Judy hitting on Ed. At the same time he had a raging hard on at the thought of having sex with this ebony goddess.

Their conversation lasted a long time, and during it most guests stopped by, thanked Tom for the wonderful party and left. It was already 2 o’clock and the few people left were about to leave. Ed and Denise stood up, to say good bye to a couple they both knew. Greta and Mark were almost the last ones to leave, together with a couple of Judy’s girlfriends and a guy nobody really seemed to know.

Ed told Denise: “Denise, the guys here must be tired, let’s go home honey” Judy jumped in, maybe a little too loud; “No come on guys, who cares if it’s late, tomorrow’s Sunday and nobody is working. Let’s celebrate, Tom darling, please go back in and take a couple of bottles of champagne from the fridge.” Tom went to the kitchen and came back with an ice bucket with two bottles in it, and four glasses. They had moved to a table near the Jacuzzi.

The other three were laughing at something Judy had said but seemed to change subject when he approached. Tom thought he overheard his name, but couldn’t be sure about it. He opened a bottle and filled everybody’s glasses. They started drinking, chatting and laughing. At one point Denise, clearly more than a little bit tipsy by now, stood up and said: “it is so damned hot and sticky tonight, I think I will go in the Jacuzzi!” With one fluid movement she took off her bikini top and stepped out of the bottom of her bathing suit. She looked majestic, her brown skin, shiny with perspiration reflected the outdoor lights. She had the body of an athlete, she kept her muscular thigh a little bit apart, probably to have a better balance. She was completely shaved and her well proportioned labia stood out proudly. Tom stared at it and then at her flat stomach with a small piercing on the navel. Her breast hung in the air, at least a D-cup, Tom thought; perfect in shape, they look almost fake in their firmness, but Tom could see they were perfectly natural.

“Come on guys, let’s go in the Jacuzzi”, and she entered the water. After a little hesitation, Judy stood up, took off her bikini too and joined Denise. The guys approached the edge of the Jacuzzi, sat on it and the talking resumed. Tom had again the impression that Denise was flirting with him, but at this point he couldn’t think clearly because of all the alcohol they had, At one point, Denise stood up and said: “come on guys, stand up, why don’t you come in too? Ed, Tom.....” They stood up, she took Tom’s hand and repeated: “come on, Tom, dip in!” Tom was about to enter the Jacuzzi when she stopped him and said laughing: “come on Tom, don’t be a prude, take off those horrible trunks of yours.” Tom hesitantly quickly stripped and sat down. Ed was still standing. The other three were sitting in the water facing him and looking up. He slowly pulled down his bathing suit and stood there. Judy and Tom stared at his cock, none of them has ever seen something like that, in real life at least. Only in some porn movies maybe. It was hanging in a semi flaccid state, but when fully erect must have been over 10 inches. He too was completely shaven and his equally enormous testicles were in full display.

Tom was mesmerized by the vision, he heard a gasp escape from Judy’s mouth. Ed seemed to stand for ages, and all eyes were fixed on his private parts. Then he slowly walked into the water and sat opposite to them. The chat resumed and Denise went to seat near her husband. After a while Tom felt his wife hand on his cock. She started gently stroking it, then going down and massaging his testicles until he had a raging hard on. The first two bottles were quickly emptied, so Judy said to her husband: “Tom, our guest’s glasses are empty, why don’t you go get another couple of bottles?” Tom stalled for a moment, panic stricken. He didn’t know what to do, his cock was throbbing from Judy’s ministrations, he couldn’t think clearly and stared glassy-eyed in her wife direction. After a long moment of embarrassment Denise intervened to save him: “Ed, be nice and go get the bottles, It seems like Tom might be a little too unstable on his legs at the moment” she said. Ed slowly stood up. His erection was huge, his cock, shiny from the water of the Jacuzzi was pointing upwards and dangling obscenely in front of Tom’s and Judy’s face, only inches from their eyes. He didn’t move. Tom had the impression that time stopped. He couldn’t take his eyes off that thing, like it had some form of a hypnotic power. After what felt like an eternity, Ed stepped out and walked to the kitchen. Judy stepped out of the Jacuzzi too, “Ed, wait, I think we finished the bottles in the kitchen, let me show the fridge in the laundry room.”

Denise gave Tom a smile of compassion and he blushed. He felt a pang of jealousy and humiliation at the same time. He could tell Denise knew what his feelings were at the moment. She started talking: “Tom, I am so glad Greta invited us to your party,

you are such a wonderful couple. And you must be really proud of your wife, she is such a beautiful woman. She has such an incredible body, I always dreamed about having a figure like her, so slim and glamour, she is really the model type, the one all men go crazy for nowadays!” “And you seemed so cool about it. Not like some jerks of husbands or boyfriends I know. You know, I really admire you, it speaks clearly about how much you are self assured, and how much you guys trust each other”.

Tom was in a daze, Denise kept talking and he just sat there unable to reply and tell her that he didn't agree with most of what she was saying. “And besides”, she continued, “a little flirting has never hurt anybody. Judy is young and gorgeous, and she knows it, she just like to have a little fun once in a while, and it is so nice that you let her be herself, without that stupid male jealousy. Even in his altered state, Tom couldn't stop thinking whether Denise was doing this on purpose to further humiliate him, or if it was some kind of innocent party chat by two people who had drunk too much. Anyway, for some reason, his hard on didn't subside, and the more Denise talked, the more turned on he was.

“Greta and I were just talking about your wife the other day, that was when she invited to your party. She told me they have been best friends for ages and that they tell each other everything. I wish I had a friendship like that, a person I could rely on, confide all my thoughts. You know, Greta has such an admiration for Judy: beautiful, smart, successful business woman, she adores her. She really made me want to know her. She always joke about how Mark (her husband) is so obvious about sticking around when Judy visit. Your wife is so generous with her friends, she always brings tons of clothes and stuff and lingerie. Greta told me that for fun they model for him and let him peep a little when they put them on or take them off. She said it is always fun to see how Mark gawk at Judy, when one of her little tits peak out of a bra, or when she asks him to straighten a line on the front of her panties. It speaks so highly of you that you understand and are not bothered at all by it.

Tom didn't know what to say, of course he was hearing the news for the first time, and again he thought he saw something in the way Denise was smiling at him, she seemed again to be flirting with him, but at the same time it looked like she was somehow enjoying exposing her wife little indiscretions. Was she jealous of Judy, or maybe she didn't care about it, and was only enjoying his humiliation? All of a sudden he felt Denise's foot touching his cock underwater and starting rubbing it with an up and down motion from the tip of his penis to his balls.

She continued: “apparently also their personal trainer and masseur Erik lost his head for Judy, Tom. By the way, he's only a kid, I guess he is 18 or something. Greta told

me that when they work out together in your private gym at your townhouse, Judy literally drives him crazy every time, wearing very tight clothes.” She kept slowly massaging Tom’s cock with her foot. “You don’t want to know what happens when he massages her”, she said, and started laughing. The guy apparently has a little bit of a foot fetish, and she makes him rub and lick her feet for ages, and from what I understood she always makes certain to show him everything of herself in the process.” “Greta and I also talked about you, you know?” “She told me that Judy said you guys have a little bit of marital problems lately. She told me Judy is not satisfied with her sex life and that’s one of the reason why she is so flirty, I would say a little slutty at times. Let me tell you Tom, I am older than you, I have seen this happening in other couples. It is just a phase, the important thing is that you guys love each other, you have to be patient, let her have her little distraction with her friends, she might look somewhere else for what you are not giving her, but you are the one she truly loves.”

Tom wanted to argue, to stop her: “...but Denise, what are you talking about, Greta must have been certainly joking about Erik, he’s just a kid, I know him well, we have worked out together a few times...” “Tsk, Tsk, Tom, let me continue. I told you I am much older than you, trust me, I have seen a few. And by the way, Erik might be just a kid, but in this department”, and with that she increased the pressure on Tom’s cock, “you are the child and he is the monster my dear, Greta told me she saw it a few times when he was massaging your wife, and from what I understand he must be about the same size of Ed’s. And you have seen Ed’s, haven’t you?” He swallowed and nodded, incapable to articulate an answer. He was sure Denise could see him blushing, even in the dim light of the Jacuzzi. It felt like his face was glowing. She smiled at him, “Oh Tom, you are so cute!” And she started again slowly rubbing his cock with her foot.

“You don’t have to be ashamed. It is normal after a few years of marriage, to have some marital problems. It is just a phase, Ed and I went through one of them too, a long time ago. You will see, you two will walk through them like we did. We were just talking about you guys tonight, me, Greta and your wife. Judy was saying how she loved you, but she is a little bored about your sex life. I understand your are a little bit inhibited, on the contrary she seems kind of wild and would like to experiment a little. But, as I said, Tom, there is nothing to be ashamed of, believe me.” “And then there is that “little” fact about you.” There, there was her smile again. She told us how understanding you are, when she gets flirty, it speaks a lot about your maturity Tom, and your love for Judy. I really have the deepest sympathy for you Tom, really. I like you so much that I would really like to help you. I am tempted

to tell you something Judy confided to me during the party. Of course Greta knew it already, she laughed so loud when Judy told me.”

At this point Tom was curious. Already humiliated, what could possibly debase him further? He acted like they were talking about what kind of movies his wife liked, or where she liked to go shopping. Denise continued: “I think you don’t know, but Erik has been training Judy for free for the past six months, and massaging her, and I guess you know he’s also cleaning your pool when old Mr. Robinson doesn’t feel well. I guess your wife totally bewitched him, poor thing. Not that she did it on purpose, believe me. Before Greta left, the girls were telling me, how the poor kid always finish the sessions with your wife with terrible blue balls.”

One afternoon, at Greta’s apartment in the city, he was finishing massaging the feet of both of them while they were chatting, and as usual sported a raging hard on under his sweat pants. Greta told him to stop and take off his pants and boxers, and she started touching it. But it somehow chicken out and didn’t want to continue. Then she remembered that your wife confessed her to have this secret kink of deep throating a huge cock and totally gag on it. Apparently a year ago she told Greta that you guys watched a porn video on line where there was this model-like girl sucking and gagging on an incredibly endowed guy.” Tom nodded, he remembered the video, Judy was so turned on that she let him fuck her, it was probably the last real fuck with his wife that he could recollect. Denise continued: “since then, she could not take it out of her mind; she confessed Greta to having watched the movie dozens of time, masturbating wildly afterwards. When Greta chickened out, she remembered that story, and told Judy to come and kneel down near the couch, between Erik open legs. Then she kneeled too, took both of Judy’s hands and put them on Erik’s cock. Your wife was reluctant and the beginning, but you know how bossy Greta can be when she wants something. Then she had the idea, and started whispering in Judy’s ear how huge Erik penis and balls were, how she would certainly gag on the monstrous cock if she tried to deep throat it; and that was it. Apparently your wife managed to swallow almost the entire length of it. And that was when they basically lost him: Erik started thrusting madly, practically fucking your wife’s mouth. Greta said she feared for Judy’s life. Her eyes were bulging and teary, she smeared all her mascara, she salivated so much that afterwards Greta had to machine wash the cover of the couch. She said that every couple of minutes Judy had to lift her head from the cock to take a breath, and rivers of saliva and spit went down her neck and on her bikini top. The poor kid didn’t last more than ten minutes, then it came so much that Judy couldn’t swallow fast enough, an a huge amount of sperm went down her chin too.”



Denise stopped for a moment, to check the effect her story had on Tom. She could tell, from his pained expression, that her story had a deep impact on him; he seemed sad and at the same time resentful to his wife. But there was something deeper, Denise understood: her foot was still on Tom's cock and she could feel it throbbing under her toes. "I am telling you this because I really want to help you Tom. I am trying to give you some piece of advice here. Since your wife seems to have this kink about huge cock, you might want to buy a very big dildo for example, you could...."

Denise was finishing her sentence when they heard Judy and Ed coming back from the basement. At this point Tom couldn't say if they were gone for five minute, fifteen, or even an hour. He has been so enthralled by Denise's words that he had lost any sense of time. They stood in front of the Jacuzzi. Ed was holding two bottles of champagne and was smiling. Judy just stood there, her hair was disheveled, she was staring ahead, she was glassy eyed and had smears of mascara on her face.

Denise was quick to react. She let go of Tom's cock, jumped up, took Judy by her hand and let her sit on the Jacuzzi in front of her husband. Ed looked at Tom and said: "Tom, could you please empty the glasses, it must be piss warm right now." There was a moment of tension, Tom didn't budge. "Tom?" After a moment he stood up and started gathering the glasses. He was still sporting a hard on, thanks to Denise foot. Ed grinned: "it looks like somebody was having fun here." Tom was beet red. "Tom!" Judy exclaimed.

She was looking better now: Denise had washed her mascara away and used an elastic band to tied her hair behind her head. Denise intervened: "don't worry Judy, Tom and I were talking about you and how much he loves you and he was just carried away a bit. I was all innocent fun." Tom handed the glasses to Ed to fill. He then sat back again, opposite the two women. Ed enter the Jacuzzi and with a smile mockingly exclaimed: "I am not sitting close to a man with a hard on". That said, he positioned himself between the two women. Tom was so embarrassed he wanted to die. At the same time he felt so humiliated by what he suspected had been going on between Ed and her wife. Had they been away for a long time? What did they do? Jesus, when they had come back, Judy seemed to have been in a car accident!

They chatted another half hour. Denise continued to tease Tom about their previous conversation, never really making the other two understand what it was about. Judy told Ed and Denise that because they had drunk so much, there was no way they could possibly drive home. She had prepared for them the guest room downstairs. After a while Denise said she was starting to get sleepy. They were all about to stand up, when Judy said: "Tom are you tired too?" "Yes, I guess we could all go to bed,

it's kind of late." Judy said: "Tom, honey, why don't you show Denise the guest room. I and Ed stay a little longer and finish the bottle." Tom hesitated but Denise stood up and took his hand. He reluctantly stood up to, and they started walking towards the house.

Once in the guestroom Denise smiled and said: "I am having a shower before going to bed, do you want to join in?" Tom just smiled and nodded. They stood for a while under the steaming water. Then Denise turned the water off and said: "Tom, can you please wash my back?" Tom was totally turned on; without a word he put some body shampoo on his hand, and started soaping Denise's back. After a minute Denise suddenly turned around and asked: "do you want to do the front too?" Tom put his hands on those incredible breasts and almost came. They felt so full. After a while Denise turned the water on again. They rinsed and went back to the bedroom.

Denise sat on the bed and Tom stood in front of her. His cock was standing like a pole, inches from her eyes. She took it in her hands and looked into his eyes. "Oh Tom, it is soooooo cute! Judy was certainly not exaggerating." Tom blushed and his penis became semi flaccid in a few seconds. We cannot blame her if she has this fixation for big cocks, can we? Tom shook his head, without even thinking what he was doing. Denise continued: "well I guess I see you tomorrow, goodnight." "Good night" said Tom, and got out of the room.

He went straight for his room, thinking of finding Judy already there. How long has he been in the shower with Denise? When he didn't find his wife in their room, he was perplexed. Then decided to put on a bathing suit and go back downstairs. The lights of the garden were still on. He started walking in the direction of the Jacuzzi. His heart was beating fast. He approached the Jacuzzi from the rear path, he wanted to check on them without being noticed. He could hear someone whispering now. Someone moaning. The vision was shielded by tall bushes. He knelt down and silently created a small opening with his hands between the bushes. He knew the bushes were in the dark. They couldn't see him, but he could see them.

Judy was seated on the edge of the Jacuzzi. Ed was standing inside it. He had both his hands on the back of Judy's head and his cock had completely disappeared in her mouth. He was basically fucking her mouth! Tom wanted to stand up and shout, but he was hypnotized by the scene. He could hear Judy moaning and the slurping sound of Ed's cock obscenely going in and out of her mouth. After a while Ed extracted his penis from Judy's mouth and with one fluid motion put the tip of his monstrous organ on Judy's pussy and with one thrust impaled her. Judy's reaction was astonishing, her eyes rolled up and she started bellowing. He then started fucking her fast and deep.

They went on for ages, Tom thought. Every few minutes Judy shuddered in a devastating orgasm. Eventually also Ed couldn't hold it anymore and started pumping an enormous quantity of sperm in her pussy. Only then Tom realized that he had come too. His bathing suit felt wet. He felt so ashamed of himself. Now he was afraid of being discovered, so he quickly stood up and walked back to the house.