

# The Cuckold

WRITTEN BY  
TINA MAJORS

ILLUSTRATED BY  
RIAYH

# CONUNDRUM!





PRETTY HOT.  
PRETTY, PRETTY  
HOT.

EVEN IF  
I DO SAY SO  
MYSELF.

WHEN  
YOU'VE GOT IT...  
I GUESS YOU'VE  
JUST GOT IT.

**CRASH!**

ROBBIE,  
IS THAT  
YOU?

OH DEAR HONEY,  
DID YOU AND YOUR  
LITTLE FRIENDS DRINK  
TOO MUCH?

WAS YOUR  
GAMING NIGHT A  
LITTLE TOO  
WILD?

YOU LOOK SEXY.  
HOW ABOUT SOME...  
FUN?

STARE ANY  
HARDER AND YOU  
MIGHT END UP MAKING A  
STICKY MESS IN THOSE  
SHORTS OF YOURS!

HICCUP

GULPS





NAUGHTY BOY!

I COULD HAVE SOME *SERIOUS FUN* WITH THIS.

HANDS OFF!!

BAD LITTLE BOY.

COME WITH ME TO THE BED.



MMM... MAYBE WE COULD DO SOME... DIRTY TALK?

JEEZ. HE'S REALLY HAD TOO MUCH TO DRINK.

DOES YOUR WIDDLE WEE-WEE WANT TO MAKE A MESS FOR ME?

...BUT NO CLUMMIES UNTIL YOU TELL ME YOUR FANTASY.

YOU'VE OBVIOUSLY GOT SOMETHING IN MIND.

WHY OF COURSE HONEY.

I WANT YOU TO... CU... TO CLUCK... CUCKOLD ME...

WOAH!





KEEP GOING.  
TELL ME  
EVERYTHING.

I-I-I  
WANT YOU  
TO SUCK A BIG...  
B-B-BLACK...  
D-D-DICK.

WOW.  
I WAS NOT  
EXPECTING  
THAT!!

I WANT  
YOU TO SWALLOW  
THE **WHOLE DICK**.  
ALL OF IT.

KEEP  
GOING.

S-S-SIT  
ON IT.  
RIDE IT.

YES,  
AND?



SLOW  
STROKE!  
SLOW  
STROKE!  
SLOW  
STROKE!

I WANT  
TO SEE THE DICK  
FILL YOU, STA-  
STA-STRETCH  
YOU...

WHO  
THE HELL DID  
I MARRY?

BEFORE  
RIDING IT UNTIL  
YOU...

UNTIL  
YOU  
CLIM!

OH  
SHIT!

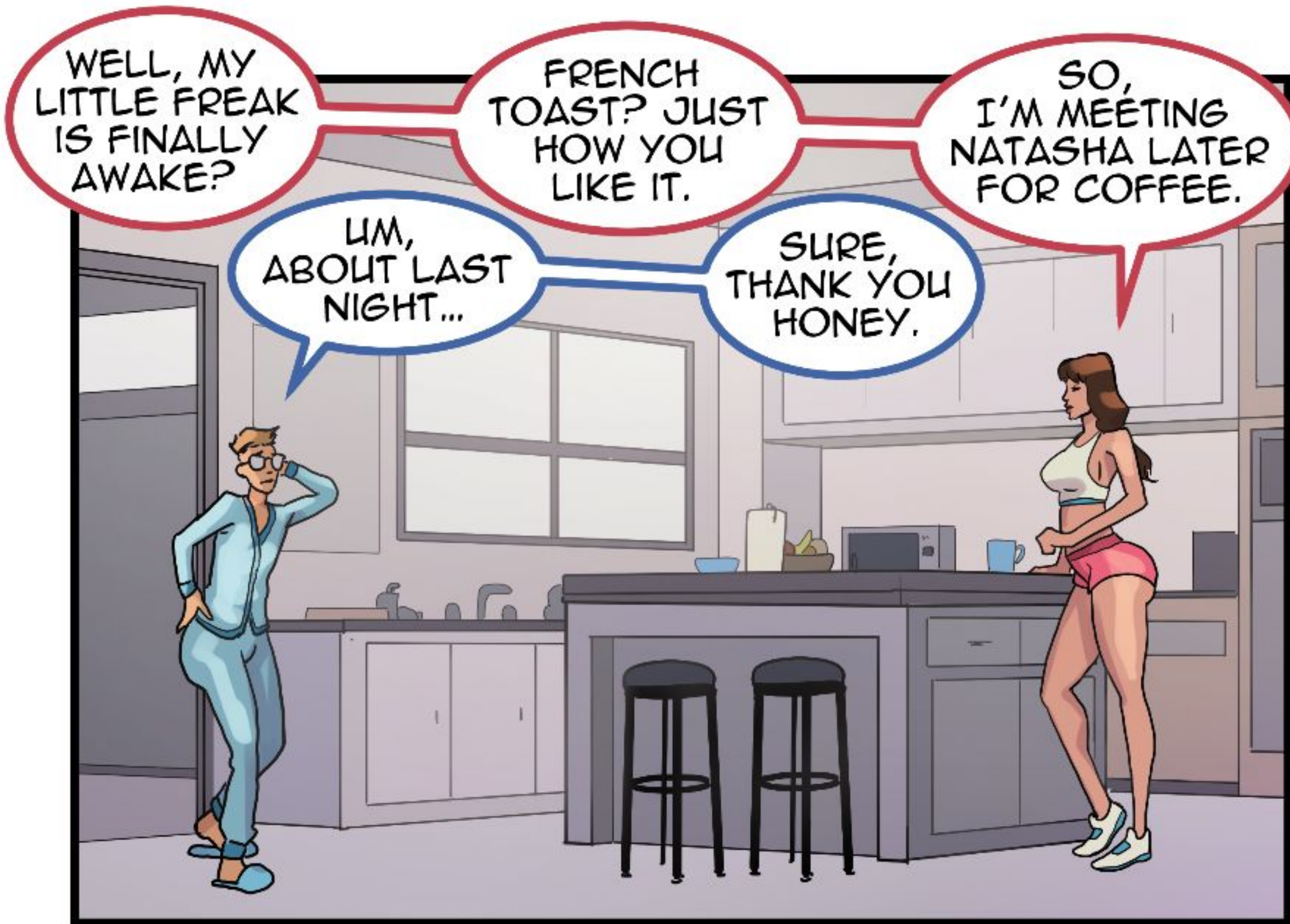
WELL, THAT  
CERTAINLY WAS  
DIFFERENT.

NO  
JUDGEMENTS  
FROM ME.

BUT HOW  
CAN I NOT  
JUDGE  
THIS?







WELL, MY LITTLE FREAK IS FINALLY AWAKE?

FRENCH TOAST? JUST HOW YOU LIKE IT.

SO, I'M MEETING NATASHA LATER FOR COFFEE.

UM, ABOUT LAST NIGHT...

SURE, THANK YOU HONEY.



NATASHA?

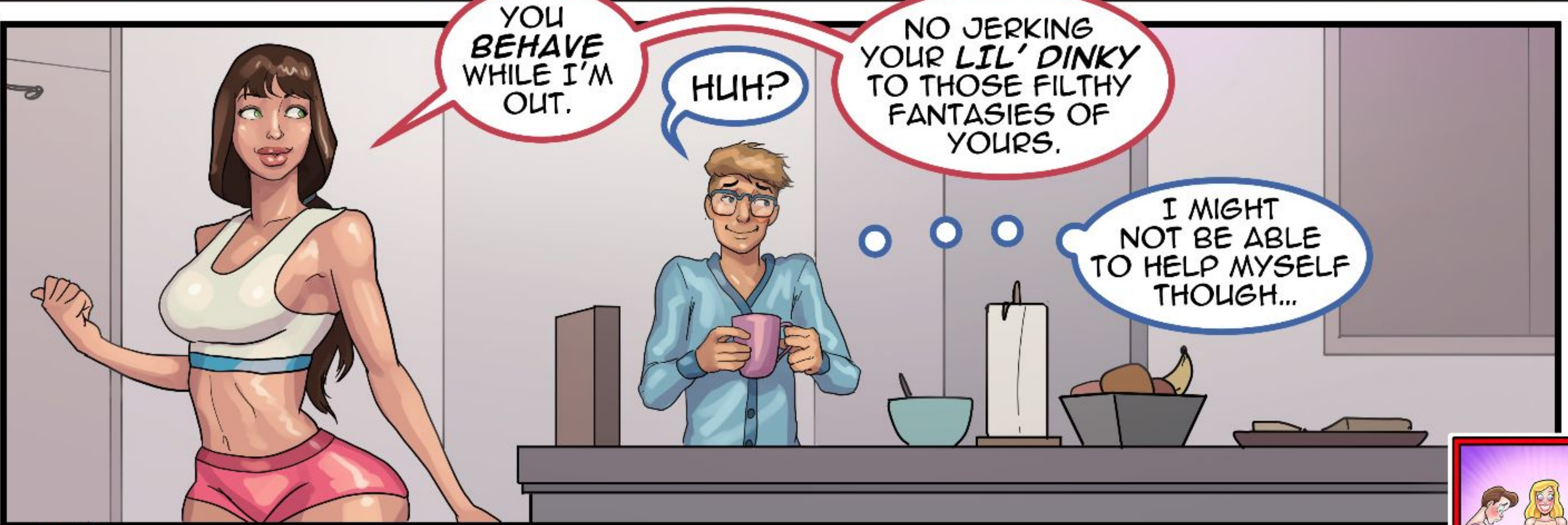
THAT'S RIGHT. SHE'S GOING THROUGH SOME STUFF WITH HER EX.

JAMEEK? TREY? I'VE LOST COUNT.



DON'T BE RUDE HONEY. NATASHA JUST KNOWS WHAT SHE WANTS.

AND HOW TO GET IT TOO.



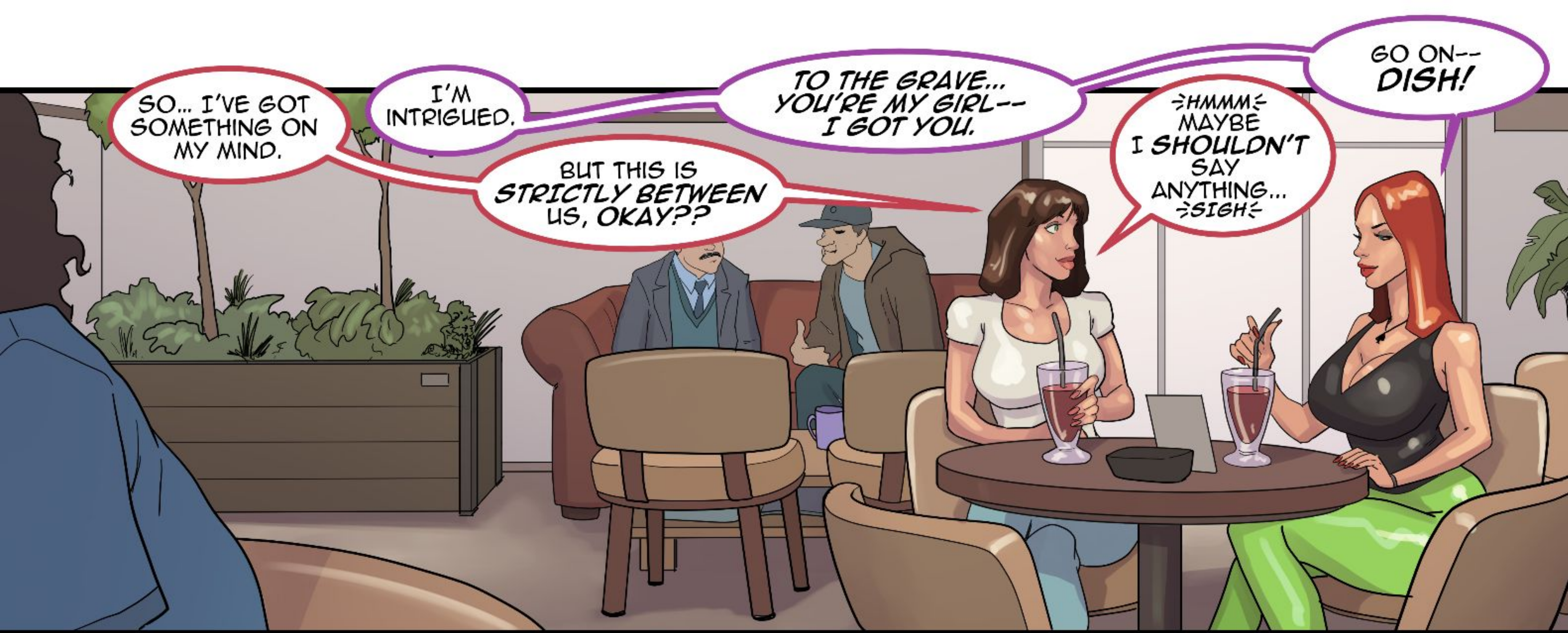
YOU BEHAVE WHILE I'M OUT.

HUH?

NO JERKING YOUR LIL' DINKY TO THOSE FILTHY FANTASIES OF YOURS.

I MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO HELP MYSELF THOUGH...





SO... I'VE GOT SOMETHING ON MY MIND.

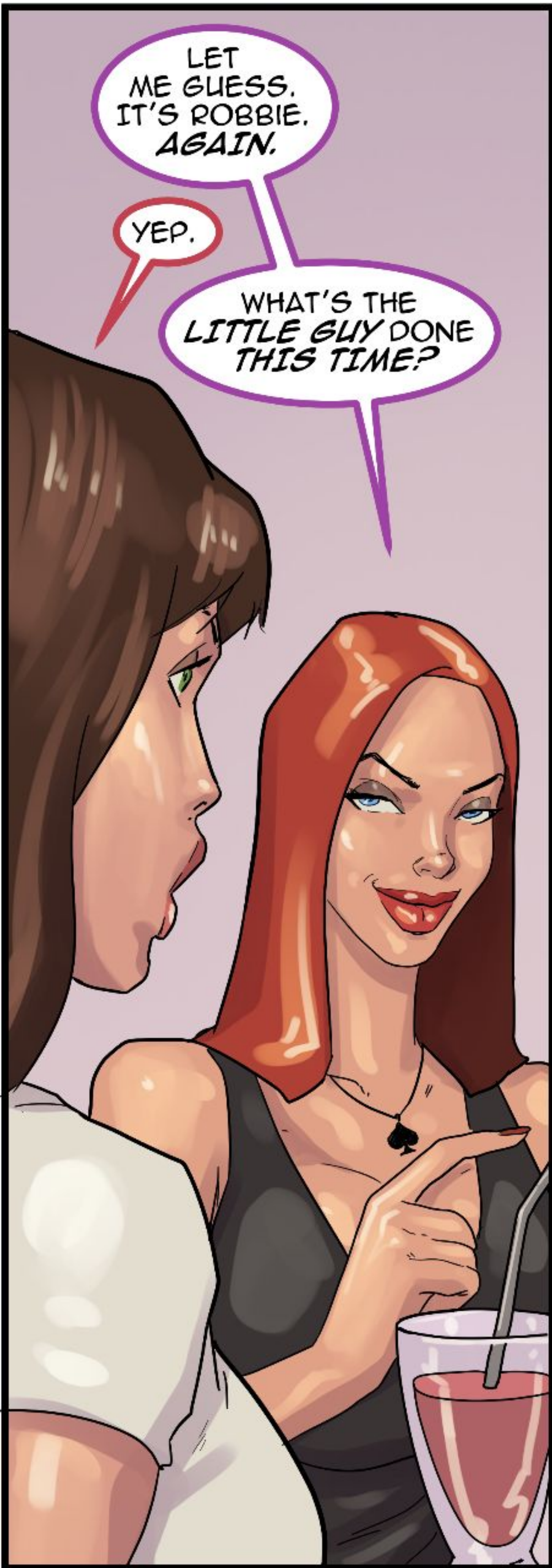
I'M INTRIGUED.

TO THE GRAVE... YOU'RE MY GIRL-- I GOT YOU.

BUT THIS IS STRICTLY BETWEEN US, OKAY??

⇒HMMM⇒ MAYBE I SHOULDN'T SAY ANYTHING... ⇒SIGH⇒

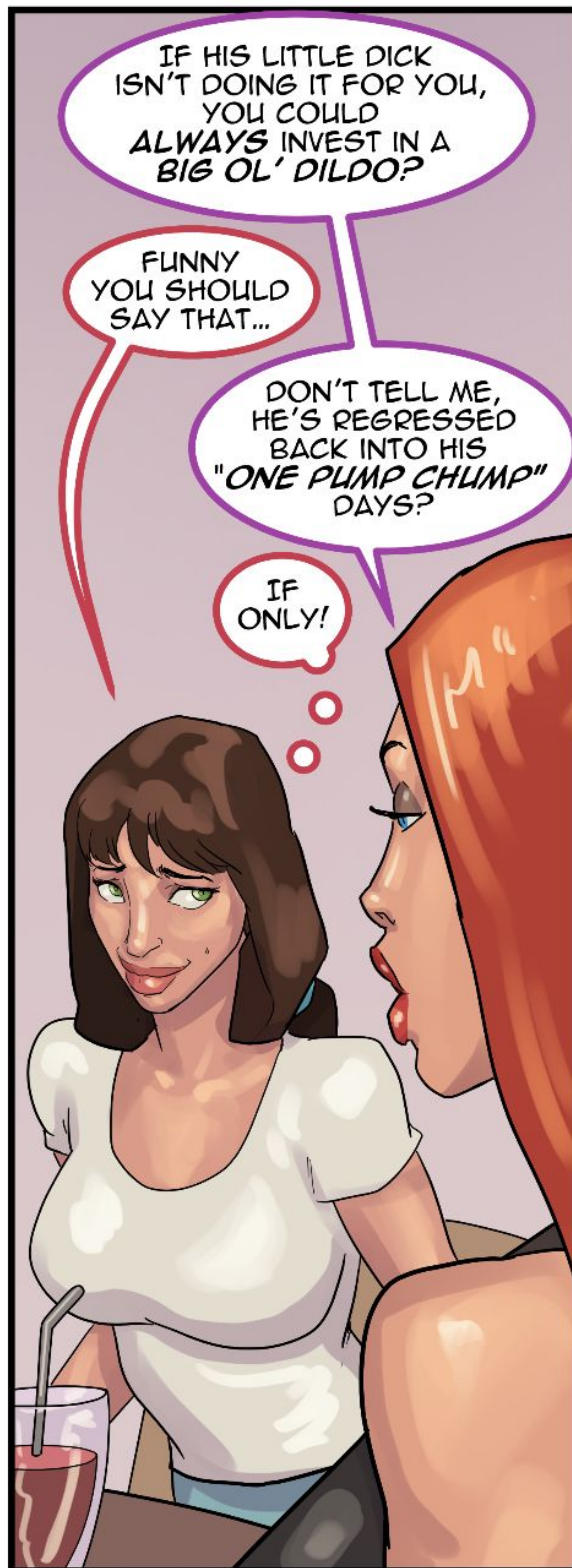
GO ON-- DISH!



LET ME GUESS. IT'S ROBBIE. AGAIN.

YEP.

WHAT'S THE LITTLE GUY DONE THIS TIME?

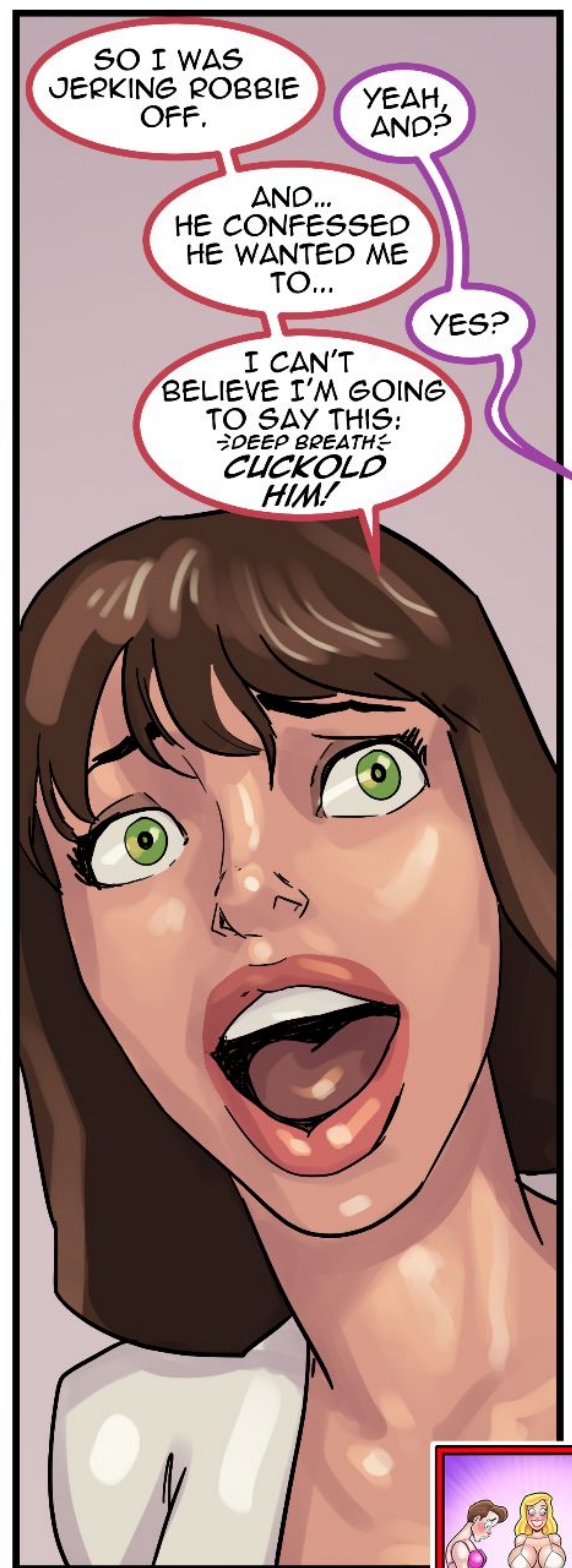


IF HIS LITTLE DICK ISN'T DOING IT FOR YOU, YOU COULD ALWAYS INVEST IN A BIG OL' DILDO?

FUNNY YOU SHOULD SAY THAT...

DON'T TELL ME, HE'S REGRESSED BACK INTO HIS "ONE PUMP CHUMP" DAYS?

IF ONLY!



SO I WAS JERKING ROBBIE OFF.

YEAH, AND?

AND... HE CONFESSED HE WANTED ME TO...

YES?

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M GOING TO SAY THIS: ⇒DEEP BREATH⇒ CUCKOLD HIM!



**HAHAHAHAHA  
HAHAHAHAHA!**

SURE, LAUGH AT MY MISFORTUNE WHY DON'T YOU.

DAMN YOU ROBBIE. THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT.





TRUST ME. GET YOURSELF A BIG, STRONG BULL WITH AN EQUALLY BIG DICK.

SHOW ROBBIE EXACTLY WHAT LIFE IS LIKE AS A DORKY LITTLE CUCK.

I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN DO IT. COULD I?

MOST WOMEN WOULD KILL FOR THE CHANCE TO HAVE TEN INCHES OF BBC INSIDE THEM.

WHAT'S THE WORST THAT COULD HAPPEN?

I DON'T KNOW, I SUPPOSE I COULD THINK ABOUT IT.

HMMM...



JUST GOOGLE QUEEN OF SPADES FLUFFING, CUCKOLDS AND LET THE INTERNET DO THE REST.

REALLY?

TRUST ME ON THIS. YOU CAN THANK ME LATER.

WEAK LITTLE OMEGAS DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING. ROBBIE'S THE SAME.

OH MY!

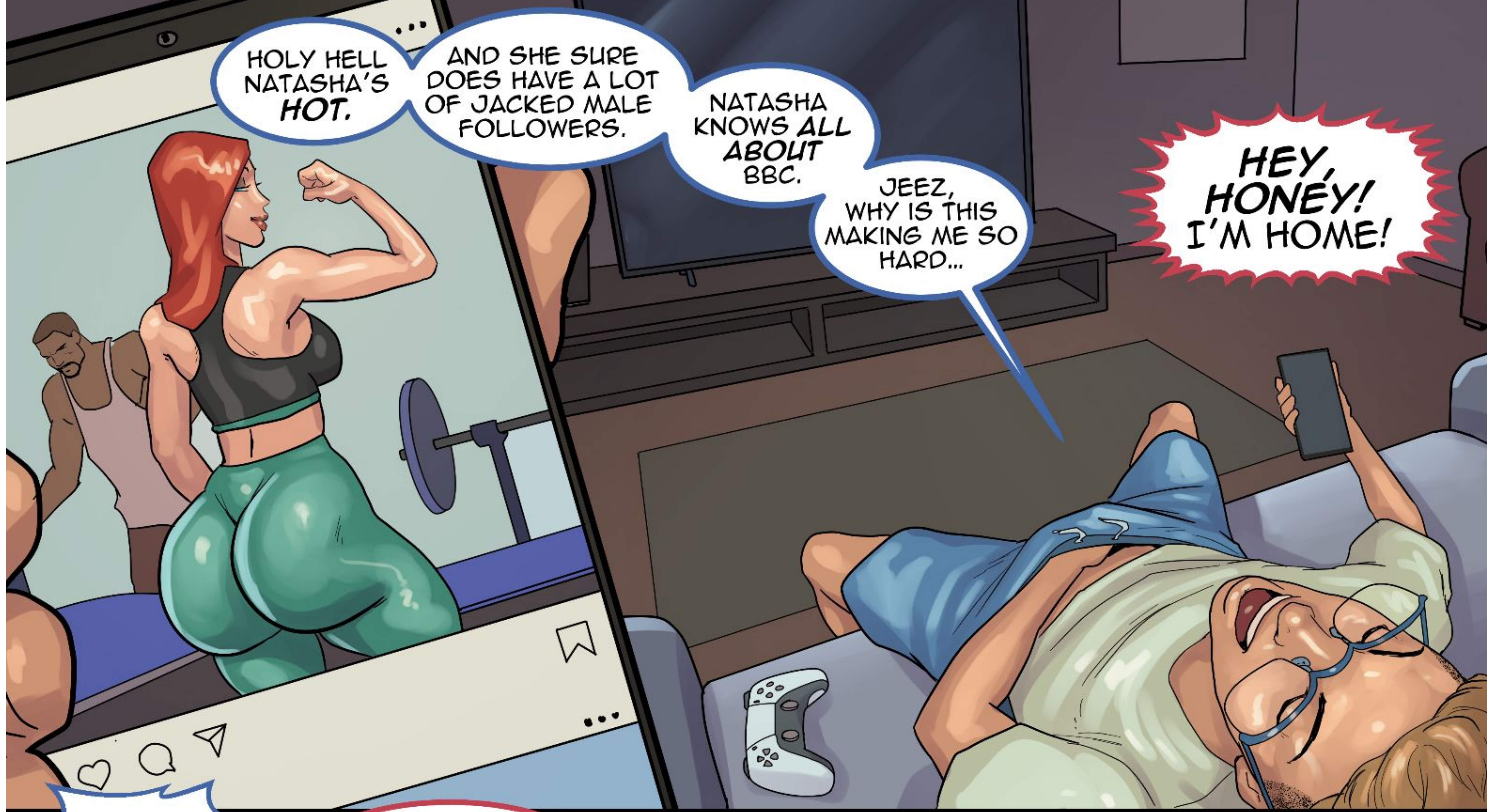
THEY NEED TO BE PUT IN THEIR PLACE... AND HARD.



The Cuckold CONUNDRUM!







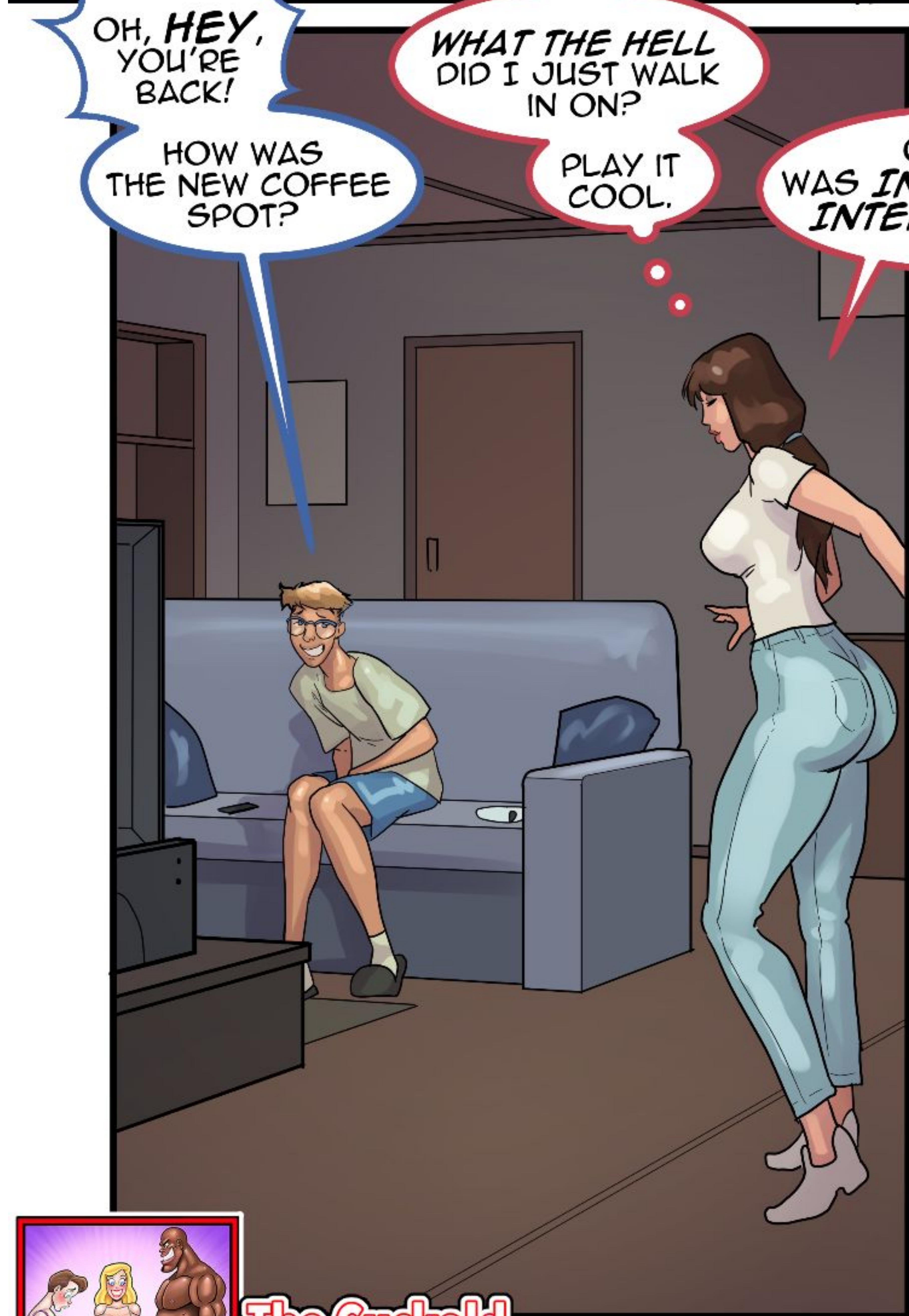
HOLY HELL  
NATASHA'S  
**HOT.**

AND SHE SURE  
DOES HAVE A LOT  
OF JACKED MALE  
FOLLOWERS.

NATASHA  
KNOWS ALL  
ABOUT  
BBC.

JEEZ,  
WHY IS THIS  
MAKING ME SO  
HARD...

**HEY,  
HONEY!  
I'M HOME!**



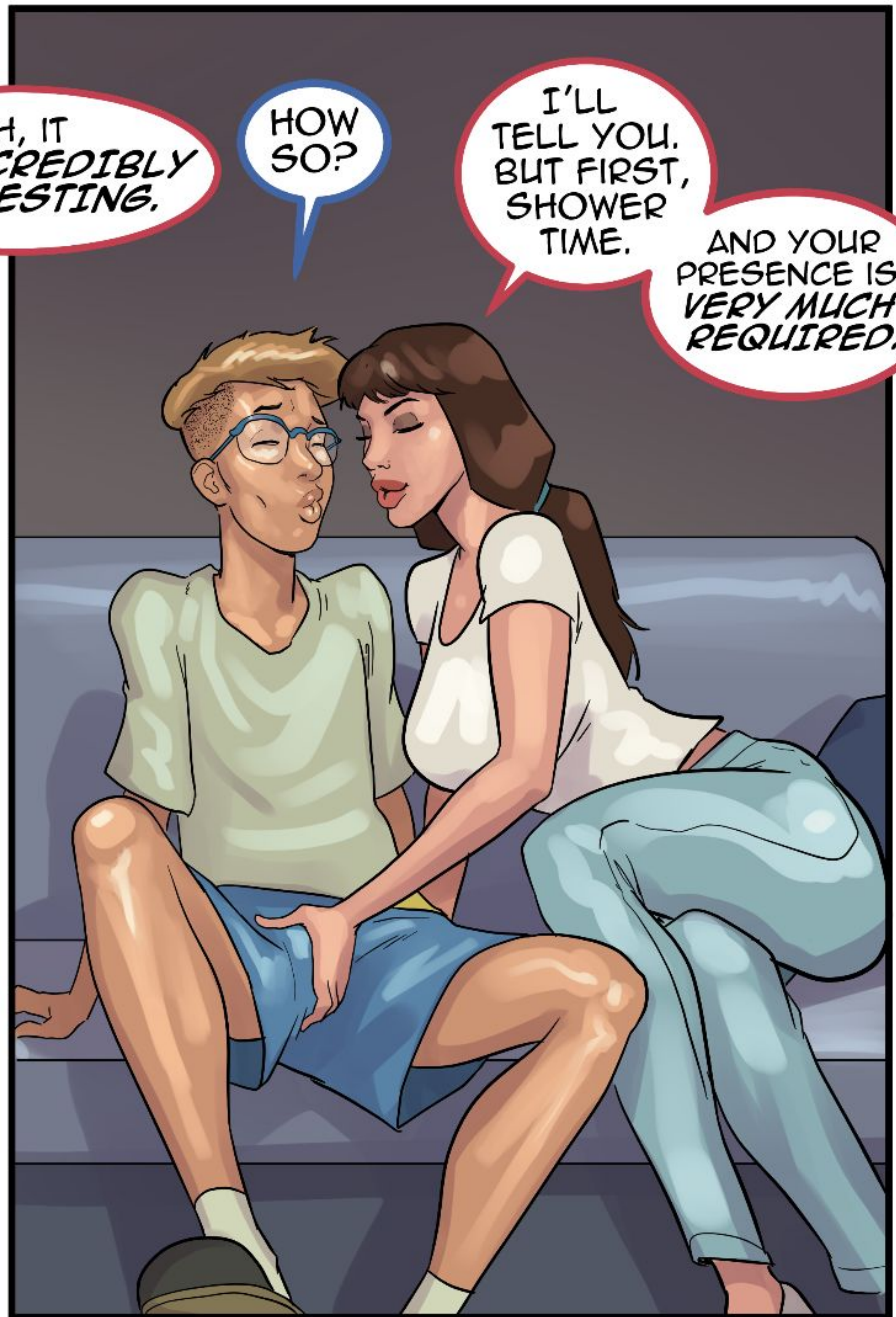
OH, **HEY,**  
YOU'RE  
BACK!

HOW WAS  
THE NEW COFFEE  
SPOT?

WHAT THE HELL  
DID I JUST WALK  
IN ON?

PLAY IT  
COOL.

OH, IT  
WAS **INCREDIBLY  
INTERESTING.**

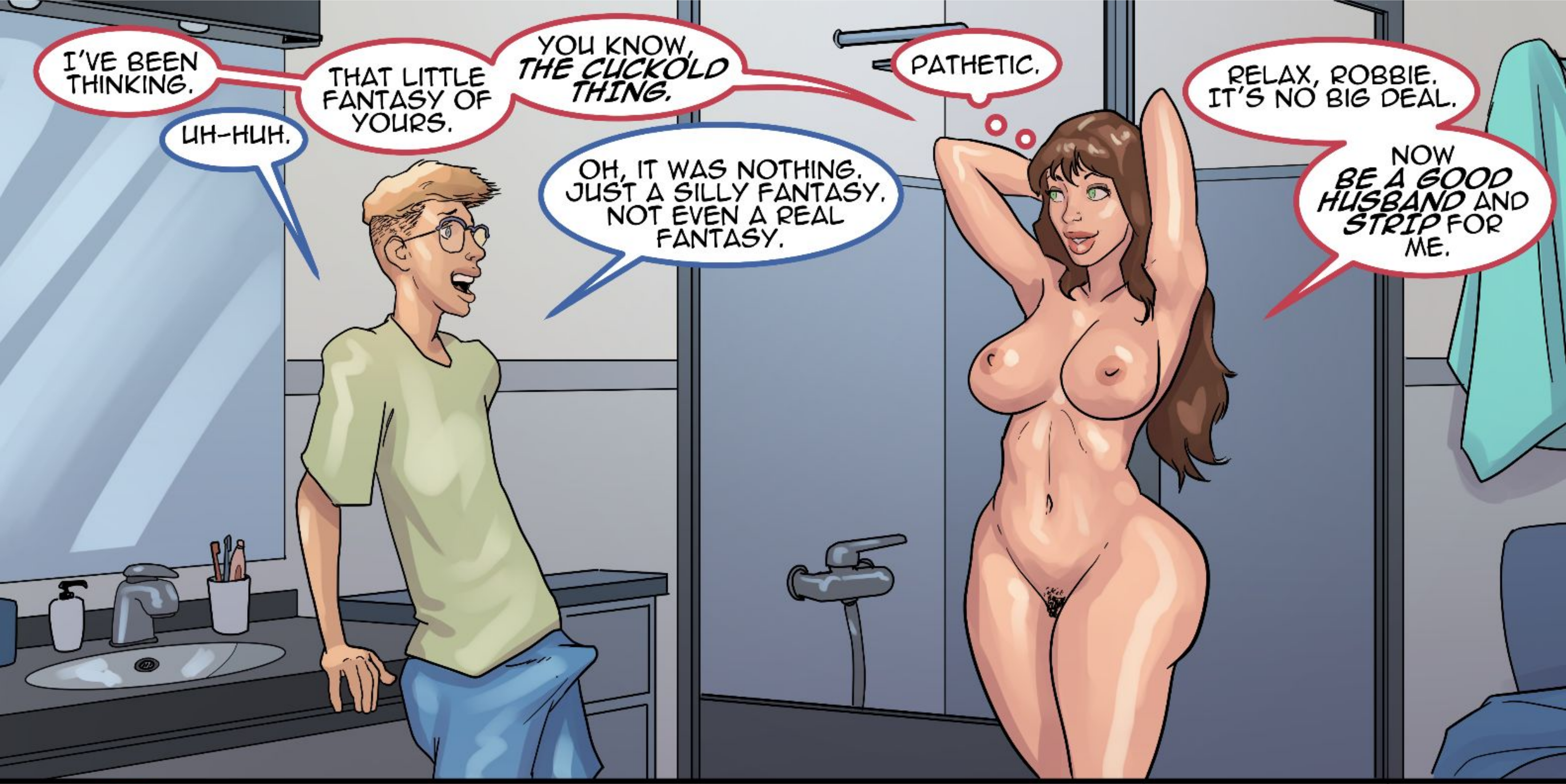


HOW  
SO?

I'LL  
TELL YOU,  
BUT FIRST,  
SHOWER  
TIME.

AND YOUR  
PRESENCE IS  
**VERY MUCH  
REQUIRED.**





I'VE BEEN THINKING.

UH-HUH.

THAT LITTLE FANTASY OF YOURS.

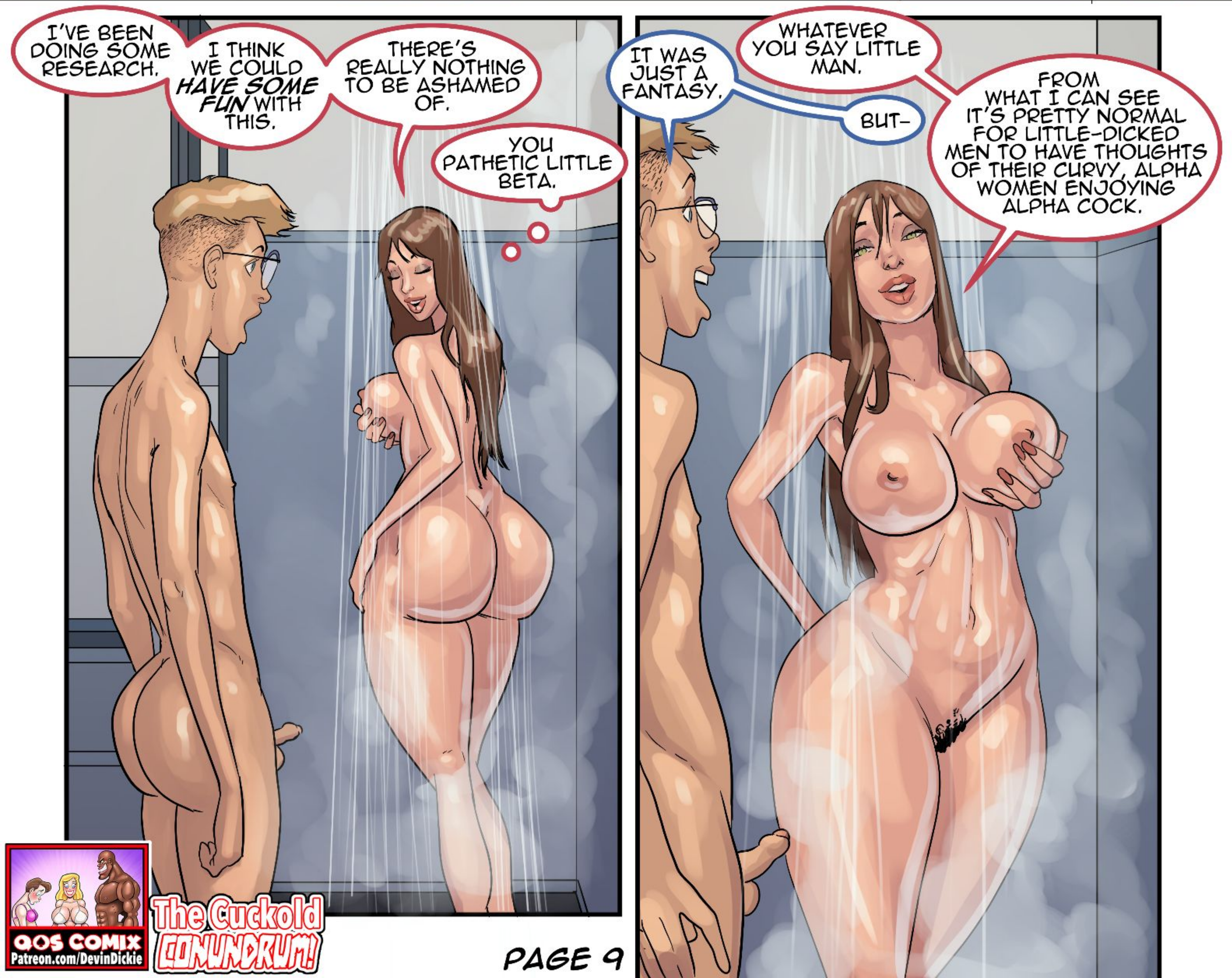
YOU KNOW, THE CUCKOLD THING.

OH, IT WAS NOTHING. JUST A SILLY FANTASY. NOT EVEN A REAL FANTASY.

PATHETIC.

RELAX, ROBBIE. IT'S NO BIG DEAL.

NOW BE A GOOD HUSBAND AND STRIP FOR ME.



I'VE BEEN DOING SOME RESEARCH.

I THINK WE COULD HAVE SOME FUN WITH THIS.

THERE'S REALLY NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED OF.

YOU PATHETIC LITTLE BETA.

IT WAS JUST A FANTASY.

WHATEVER YOU SAY LITTLE MAN.

BUT-

FROM WHAT I CAN SEE IT'S PRETTY NORMAL FOR LITTLE-DICKED MEN TO HAVE THOUGHTS OF THEIR CURVY, ALPHA WOMEN ENJOYING ALPHA COCK.



AWWW!

DOWNSTAIRS NOW. PREPARE MY LUNCH FOR ME.

WHAT THE-

BE A GOOD BOY OR THERE'LL BE NO FUN LATER. CHOP-CHOP!

FAP!

OH, MY, GOD.

ROBBIE COULD NEVER DO THAT.

COULD THIS BE... ME???

OH GOD, I'M GOING TO-

FLUCKKKKKK!

THIS JUST HAS TO HAPPEN NOW. I NEED THIS FOR REAL.



**THE NEXT DAY...**



NATASHA, I HAVE TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR ADVICE. LIKE, *SERIOUSLY*.

OH GIRL, I *KNEW* YOU'D LOVE IT.

I CAN'T UNSEE THOSE MONSTER COCKS. SUDDENLY ROBBIE'S LITTLE DICKY IS MORE LIKE A MAGGOT.

*FUTURE SIZE QUEEN ALERT!*

I HAVE TO GO NOW, BUT I'LL HAVE ANOTHER UPDATE SOON.

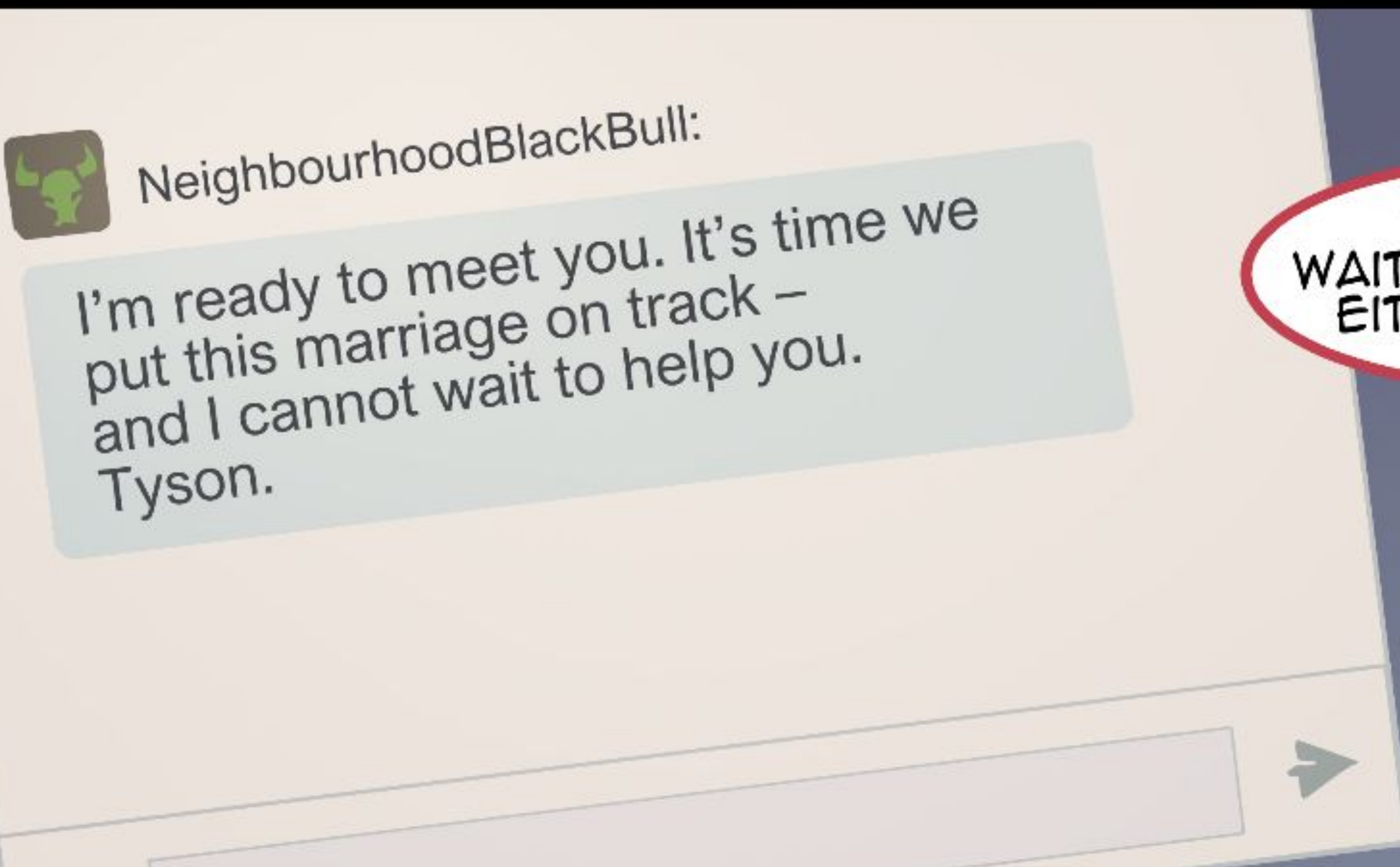
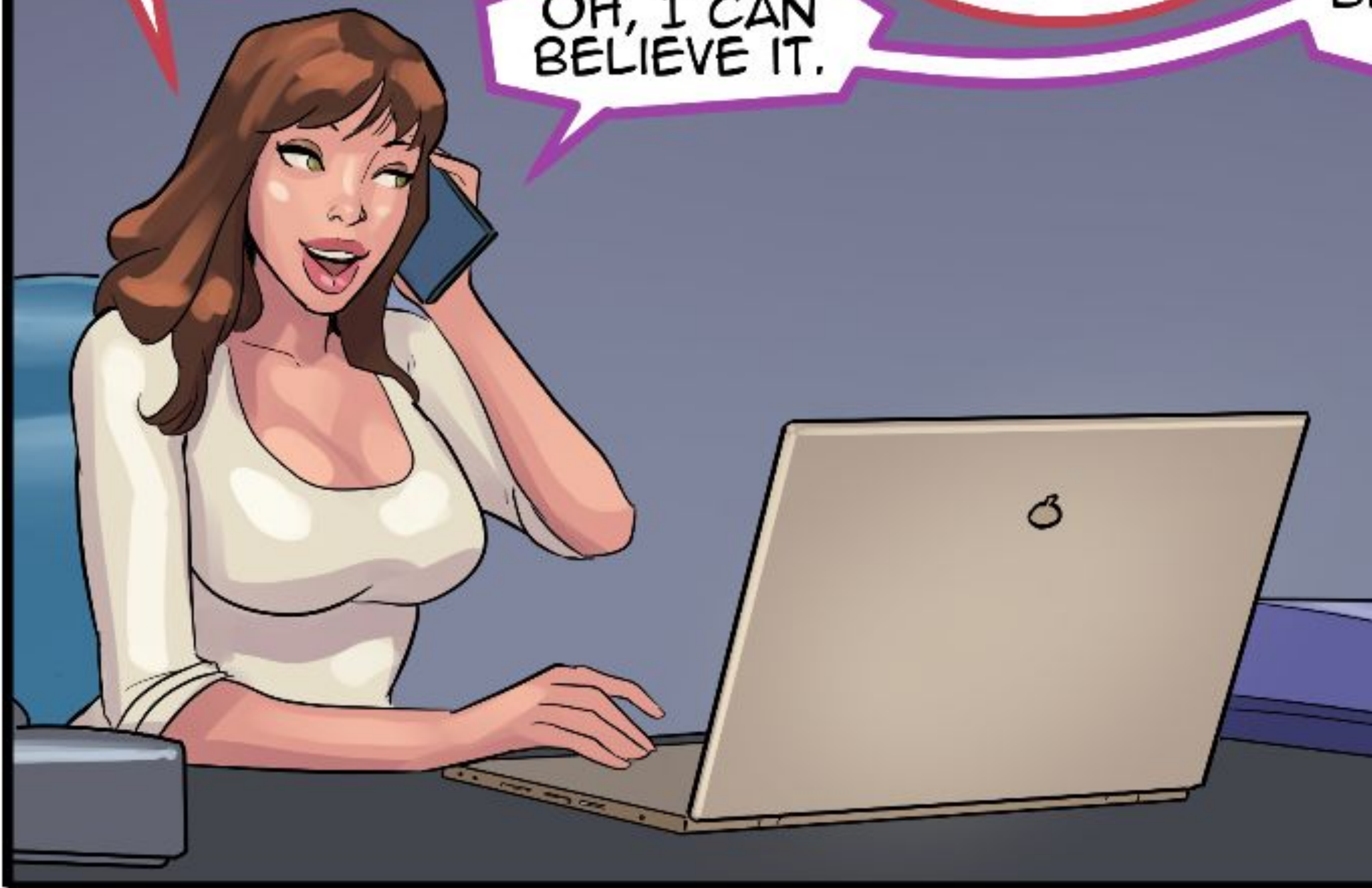
OH, I CAN BELIEVE IT.

SOME OF THESE BBBS THOUGH...

GIRL, WHAT DID I SAY ABOUT YOU BEING A *SIZE QUEEN* IN TRAINING?

OKAY, GOTTA GO. SPEAK SOON.

LOVE YOU, HOE!



I CANNOT WAIT TO MEET YOU EITHER TYSON.





A FEW DAYS LATER...

CAN I GO THROUGH WITH THIS?

I DO LOVE ROBBIE...

BUT THIS WAS HIS FANTASY, SO...

HEY THERE. YOU CERTAINLY LIVE UP TO EXPECTATIONS.

AND GREAT TASTE IN COFFEE TOO.

WE'RE GOING TO GET ALONG JUST FINE.



IF I'M BEING HONEST, I'M A LITTLE NERVOUS.

DON'T WORRY, I DON'T BITE. MUCH.

SO, LET ME EXPLAIN HOW I OPERATE.

30 MINUTES LATER

SO, WE'RE AGREED? YOU'LL FOLLOW MY GUIDELINES TO THE LETTER?

OF COURSE. ONE HUNDRED PERCENT.

THAT'S WHAT I LIKE TO HEAR. WE'LL WHIP THIS SISSY CLUCK INTO SHAPE IN NO TIME!



"SISSY CLUCK??"





ONE WEEK LATER

ROBBIE, GET YOUR ASS IN HERE. LIKE, NOW!

JEEZ, KAYLA.

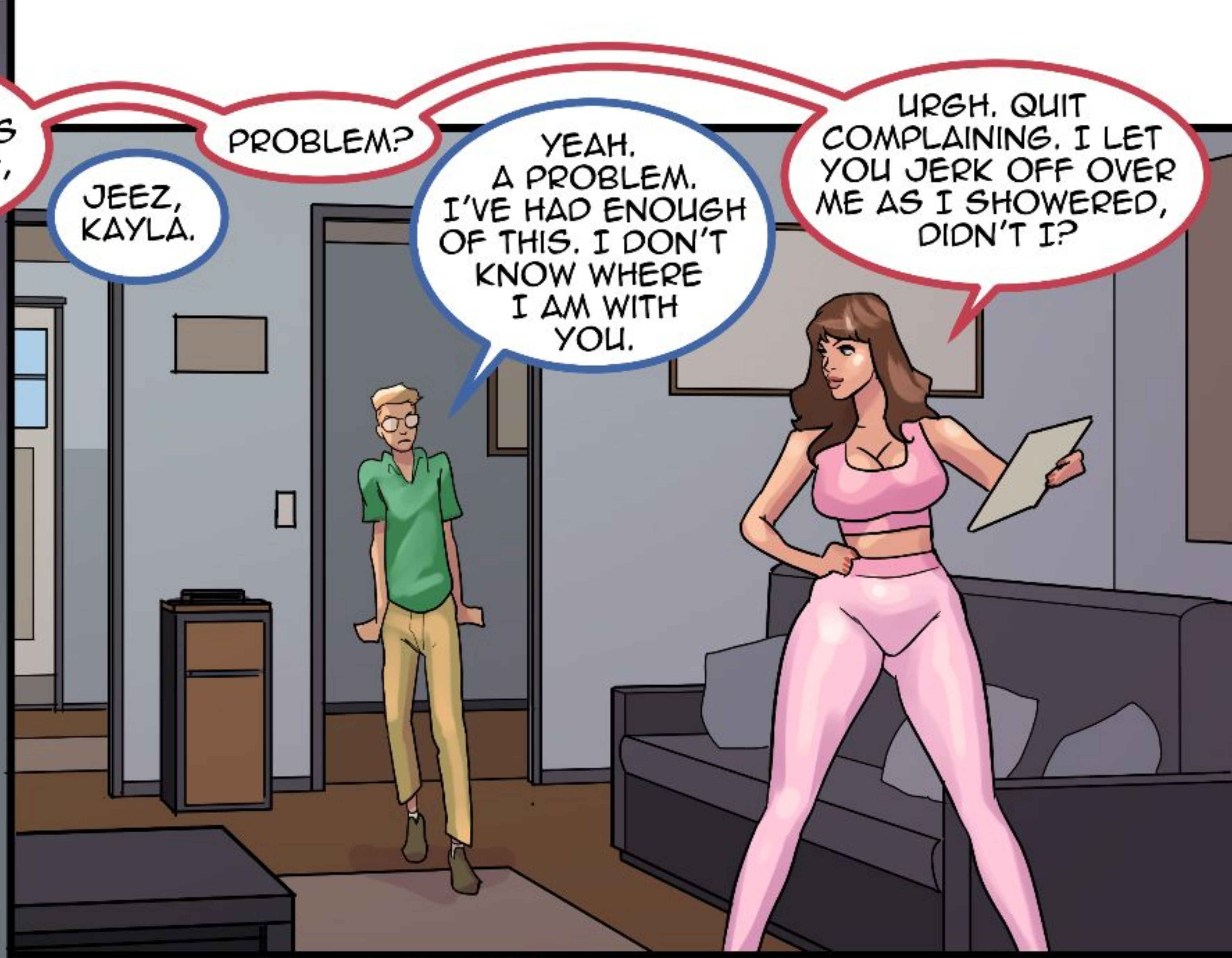
PROBLEM?

YEAH, A PROBLEM. I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS. I DON'T KNOW WHERE I AM WITH YOU.

URGH. QUIT COMPLAINING. I LET YOU JERK OFF OVER ME AS I SHOWERED, DIDN'T I?

SO FAR, SO GOOD. ROBBIE HAS NO IDEA WHAT'S COMING HIS WAY.

EVEN TALKING ONLINE WITH TYSON IS HOT.

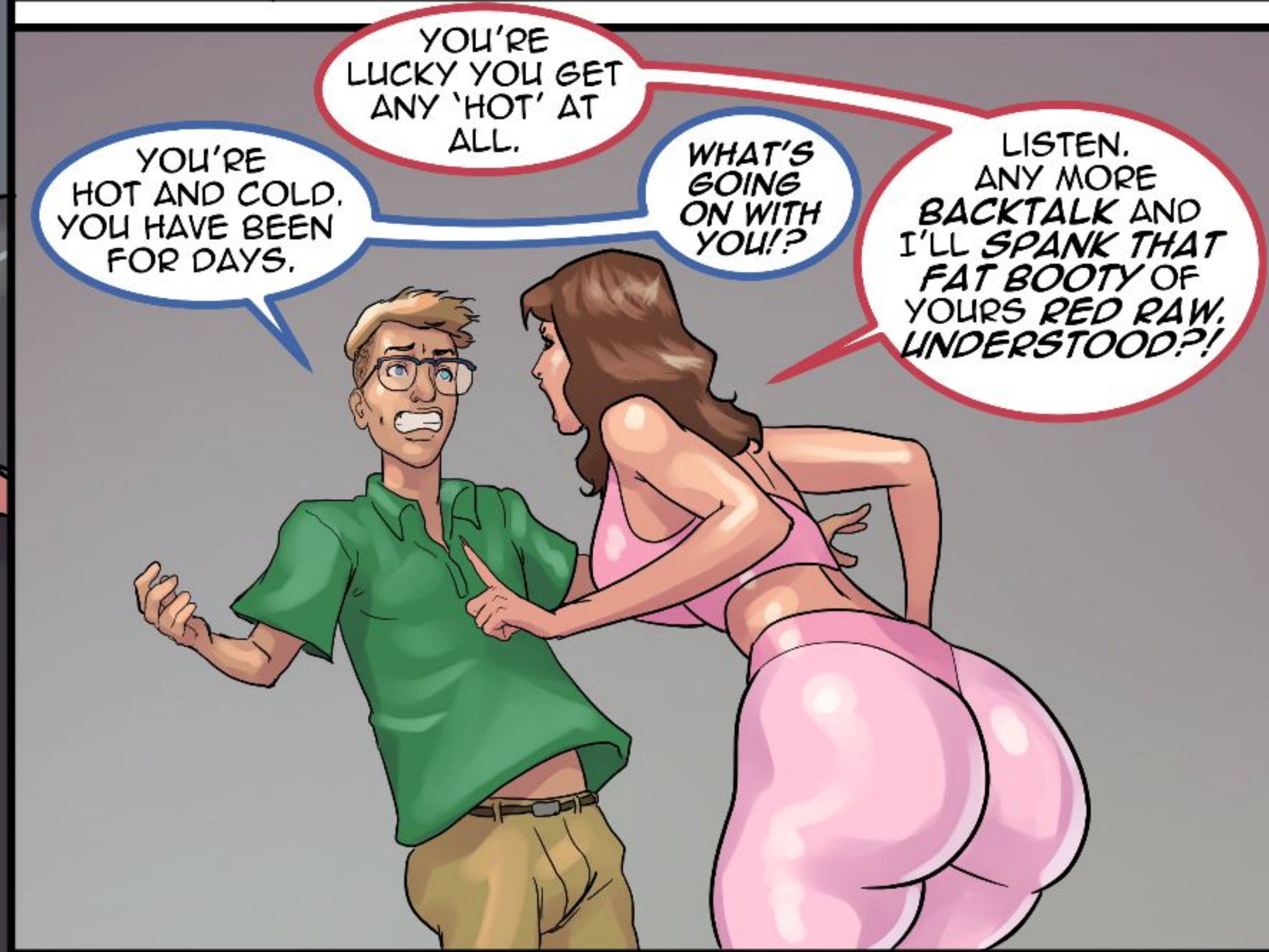


YOU'RE LUCKY YOU GET ANY 'HOT' AT ALL.

YOU'RE HOT AND COLD. YOU HAVE BEEN FOR DAYS.

WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YOU!?

LISTEN. ANY MORE BACKTALK AND I'LL SPANK THAT FAT BOOTY OF YOURS RED RAW, UNDERSTOOD?!



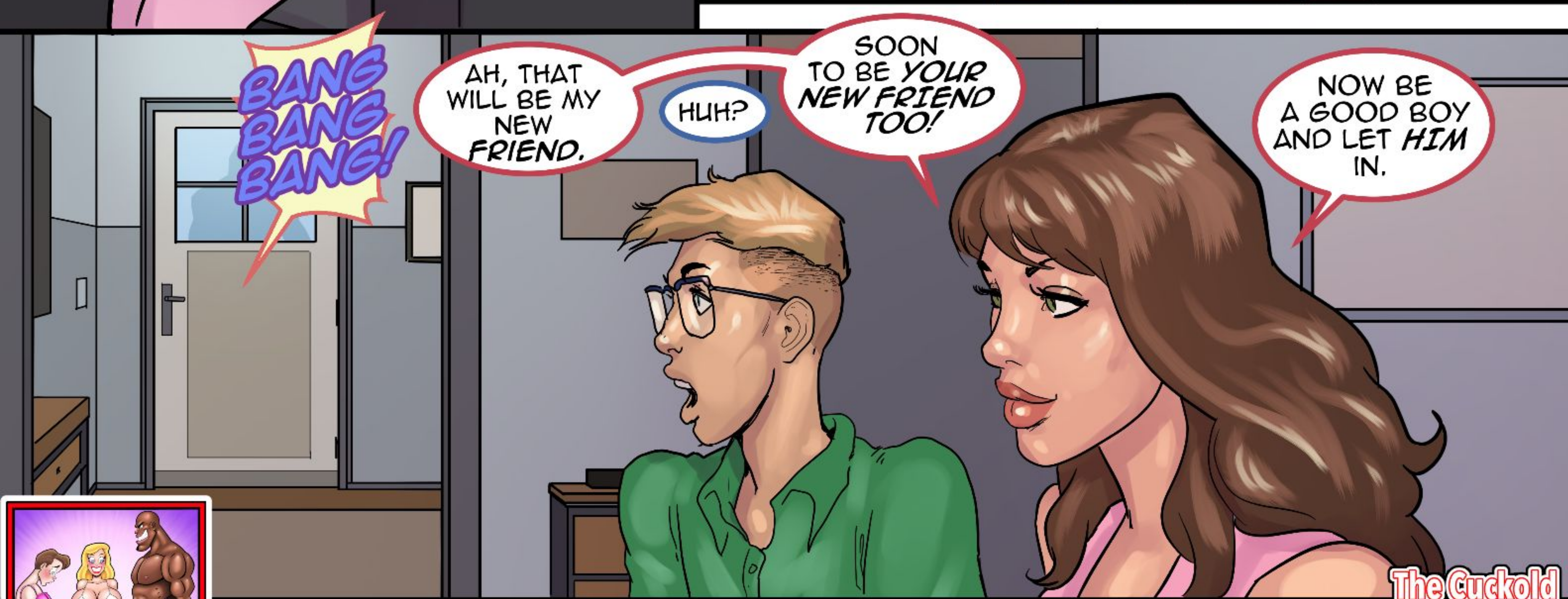
BANG BANG BANG!

AH, THAT WILL BE MY NEW FRIEND.

HUH?

SOON TO BE YOUR NEW FRIEND TOO!

NOW BE A GOOD BOY AND LET HIM IN.







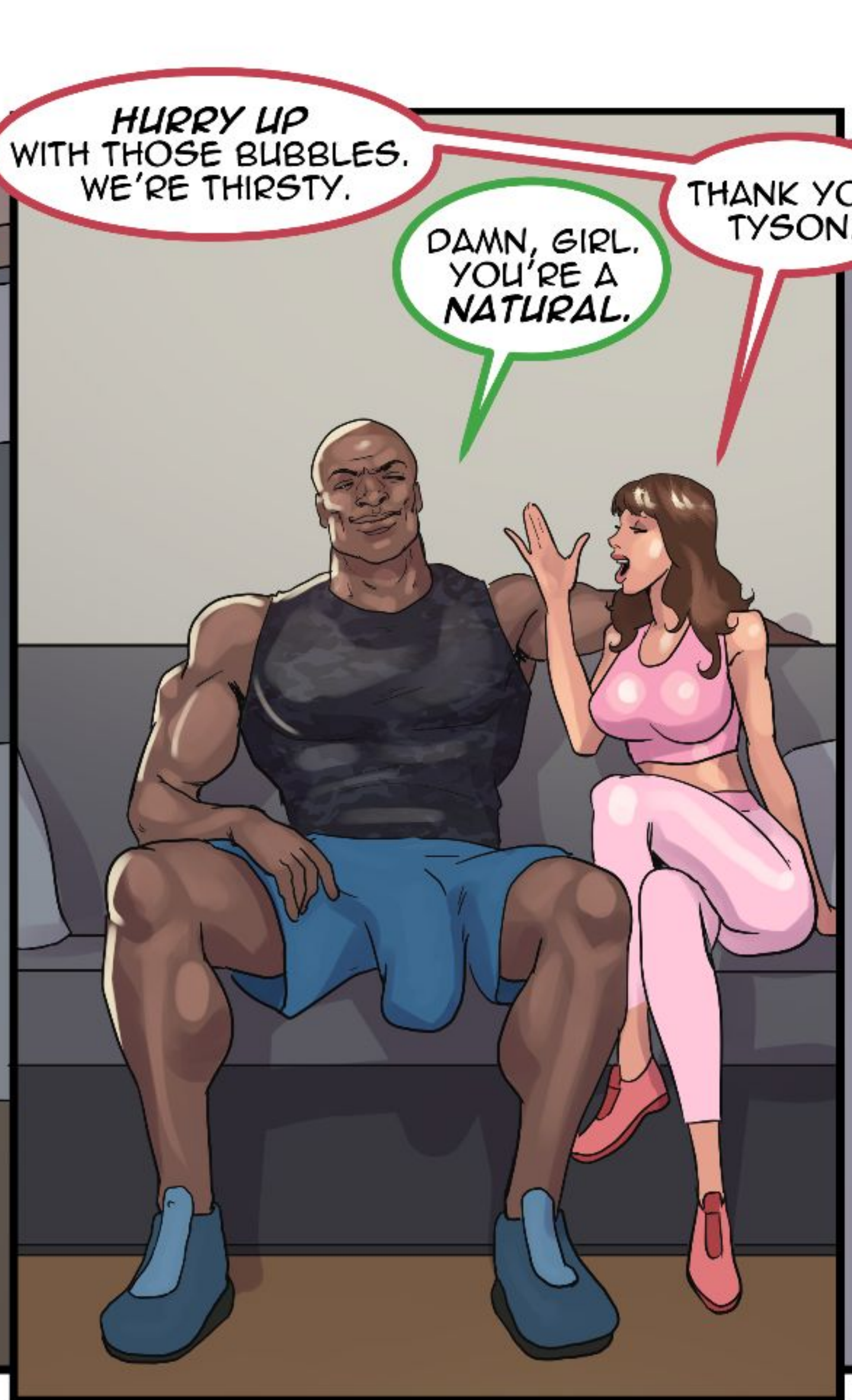
KAYLA, LOOKING FINE AS ALWAYS. I'M THIRSTY.

ROBBIE! FETCH OUR BEST CHAMPAGNE. NOW!

W-W-W-WHAT?

RIGHT THIS SECOND. **FETCH!**

HAHAHAHAHA! PERFECT.



HURRY UP WITH THOSE BUBBLES. WE'RE THIRSTY.

DAMN, GIRL. YOU'RE A NATURAL.

THANK YOU, TYSON.



ROBBIE IS JUST... PATHETIC.

HE'S JUST LETTING ANOTHER MAN WALK INTO HIS OWN HOME, AND DRINK HIS BEST CHAMPAGNE,

AND SIT NEXT TO HIS WIFE?

UM, WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?

**HAHA!**  
**HAHA!**  
**HAHA!**  
**HAHA!**



ROBBIE. KAYLA TELLS ME THAT YOU WANT TO BE A **CUCKOLD?**

I'LL TAKE THAT AS A **BIG SISSY-CLICK YES.**



ROBBIE,  
ANSWER  
TYSON RIGHT  
THIS SECOND.  
OR ELSE.

P-P-P-P-PLEASE,  
N-N-N-NO, KAYLA.

TYSON  
IS HERE TO  
HELP.

I'M NOT GOING  
TO TOLERATE ANY  
SULKING FROM  
YOU EITHER.

SAY  
IT WIFEY.  
LAY IT  
DOWN.

WHAT... IS...  
HAPPENING??

AND BEFORE  
YOU TRY TO DENY IT,  
I KNOW EXACTLY  
WHAT  
YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING  
AT ONLINE.

NO. NO.  
I'M SORRY TYSON,  
WE'VE WASTED YOUR  
TIME.

LET ME PAY  
FOR AN LIBER TO  
TAKE YOU  
HOME.

HAHAHA  
HAHAHA!

CUCKOLDS DO  
NOT DISRESPECT  
THEIR WIVES LIKE  
THIS

I WON'T  
TOLERATE  
IT.

KAYLA  
HAS EMPLOYED  
ME TO HELP  
& THAT'S WHAT  
I'M GOING  
TO DO.

WHETHER  
YOU LIKE IT  
OR NOT.

GOT  
IT?!

BUT... I... I...  
DON'T KNOW  
IF...

AS LONG  
AS IT'S JUST...  
TALKING...  
I GUESS...

JUST  
TALKING.  
SURE!

HAHA!  
HAHA!  
HAHA!  
HAHA!  
HAHA!

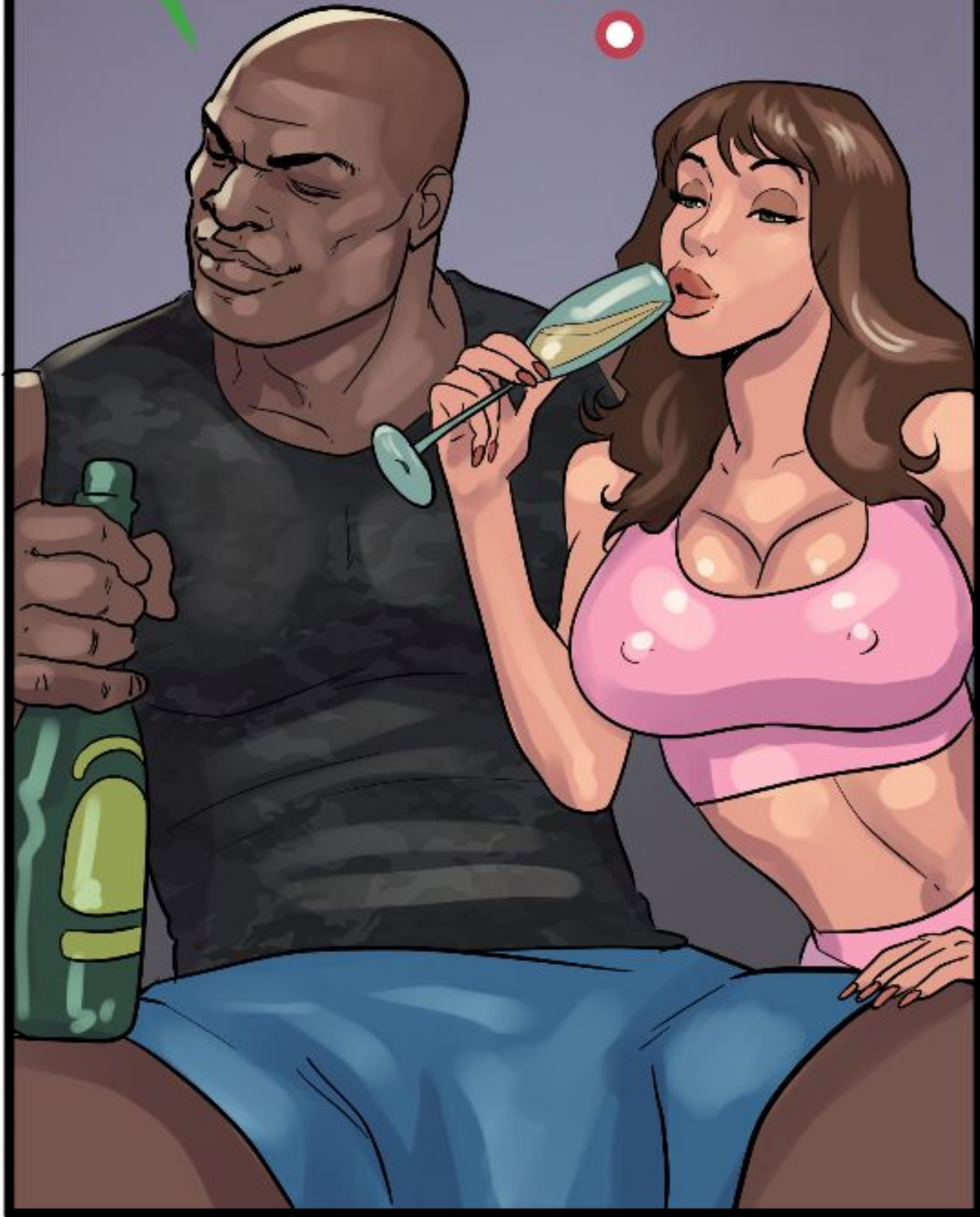




THAT'S A GOOD CLUCK.

THIS IS TOO HOT.

NOW IT'S TIME TO SHOW ME WHAT WE'RE WORKING WITH. **STRIP!**



ROBBIE, IT'S PART OF THE PROCESS.

BUT-

YOU'VE GOT TWENTY SECONDS BEFORE I RIP THOSE WHITEBOY RAGS OFF MYSELF.

IT'LL BE FINE. YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO HIDE.



PLEASE, DON'T MAKE ME DO THIS.

SORRY HONEY, TYSON'S IN CHARGE.

I'LL DO ANYTHING. BUT-

TYSON, PLEASE ACCEPT MY APOLOGIES FOR MY HUBBY'S DISRESPECT.

I'M ALMOST ASHAMED TO CALL THIS RUDE LITTLE JERK-OFF MY HUSBAND.

IT'S OKAY. BETA HUSBANDS OFTEN STRUGGLE TO BEGIN WITH.

BUT MY PATIENCE WILL RUN OUT. STRIP, CLUCK. NOW!





SEE. I TOLD YOU IT WAS TINY.

LOTS OF THESE WHITEBOY CLUCK-TYPES COME BUILT WITH SMALL DICKS.

IT'S PART OF WHAT MAKES THEM... SPECIAL.

I GUESS SO.

C-C-CAN I PLEASE PUT MY CLOTHES BACK ON NOW??

SO, ROBBIE HERE MUST BE, WHAT, 3 INCHES FULLY ERECT?

I...N-N-N-N-NO!

CERTAINLY GOT A CUTE LIL' PASTY BOOTY THOUGH. >HEH HEH<

ROBBIE, DON'T BE RUDE, LET TYSON GRAB A HANDFUL.

I SHOULDN'T BE ENJOYING THIS AS MUCH AS I AM.

OH WHAT THE HELL-- THIS IS WHAT ROBBIE JERKS OFF TO AND HIS PENIS SEEMS TO LIKE IT.

I SHOULD ENJOY MYSELF TOO-- SERIOUSLY!

PLEASE DON'T GET HARD. PLEASE DON'T GET HARD. PLEASE DON'T GET HARD.

P-P-PAH PLEASE... D-D-DON'T >MMMMM<

SEE, YOUR CLUCKY HUSBAND UNDERSTANDS.

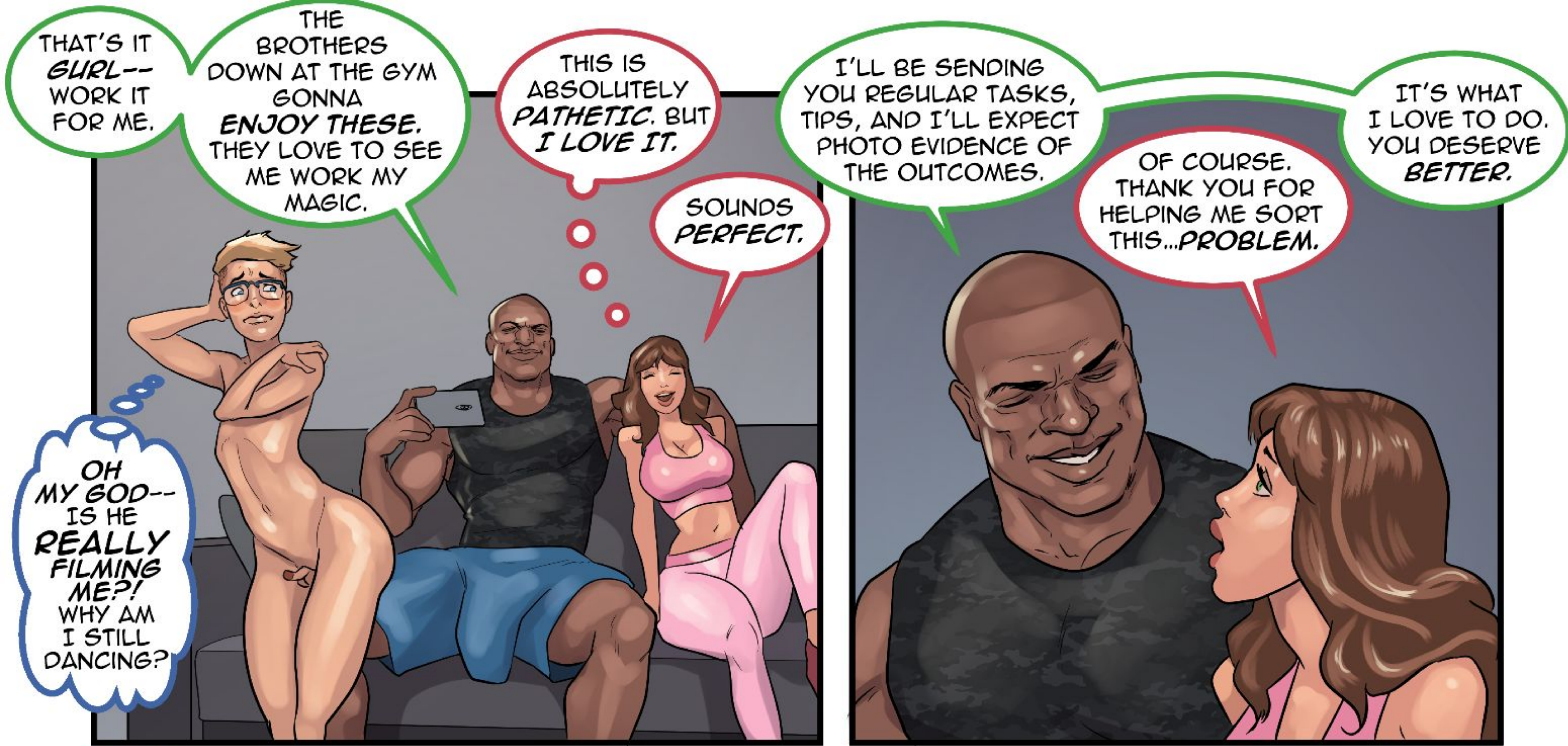
UNDERSTANDS??

JUST HOW POWERLESS HE IS TO STOP ME DOING WHATEVER I WANT TO HIS BODY.

>MMMMM< OH MY!!







THAT'S IT *GURL*--  
WORK IT  
FOR ME.

THE  
BROTHERS  
DOWN AT THE GYM  
GONNA  
*ENJOY THESE.*  
THEY LOVE TO SEE  
ME WORK MY  
MAGIC.

THIS IS  
ABSOLUTELY  
*PATHETIC.* BUT  
*I LOVE IT.*

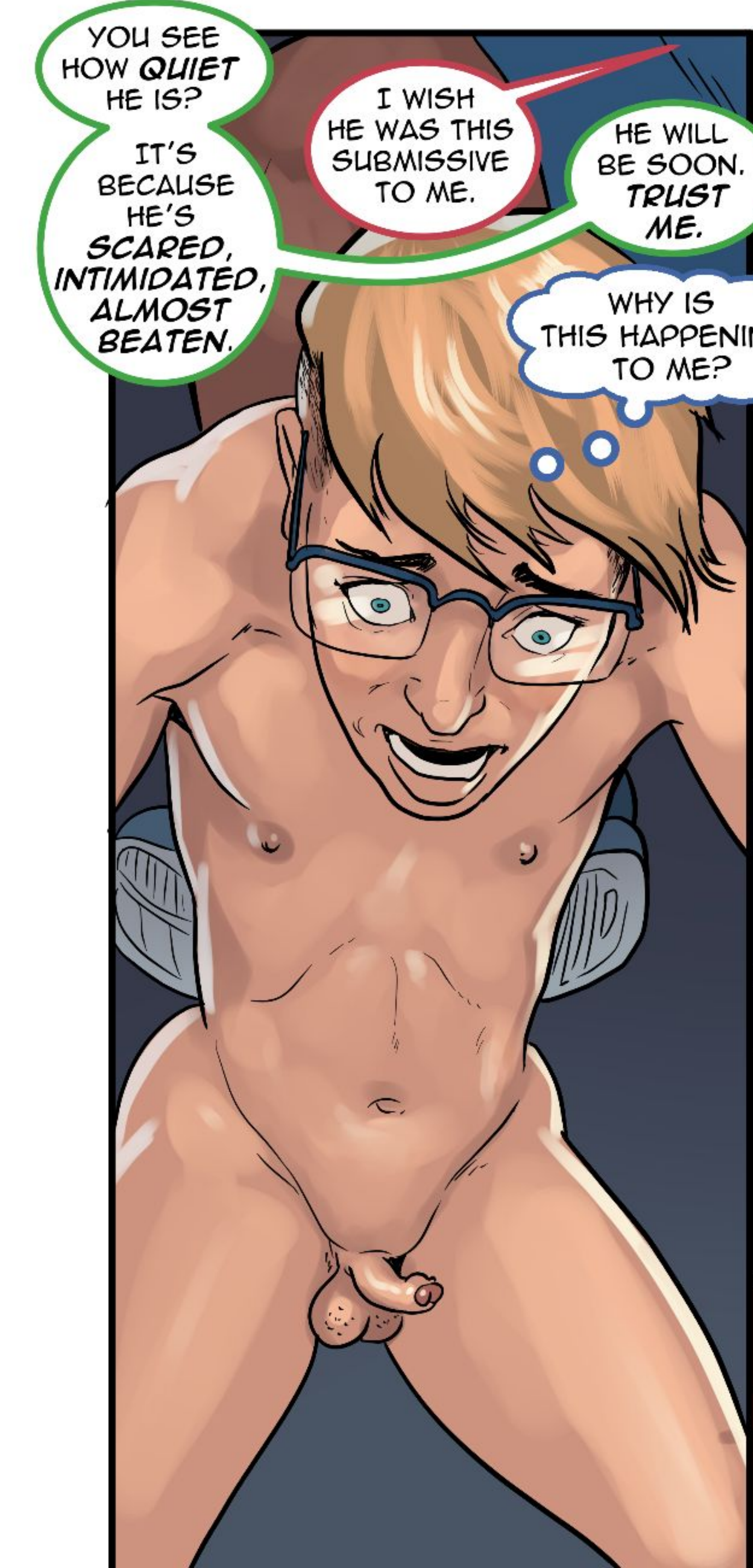
SOUNDS  
*PERFECT.*

I'LL BE SENDING  
YOU REGULAR TASKS,  
TIPS, AND I'LL EXPECT  
PHOTO EVIDENCE OF  
THE OUTCOMES.

OF COURSE.  
THANK YOU FOR  
HELPING ME SORT  
THIS...*PROBLEM.*

IT'S WHAT  
I LOVE TO DO.  
YOU DESERVE  
*BETTER.*

OH  
MY GOD--  
IS HE  
*REALLY*  
FILMING  
ME?!  
WHY AM  
I STILL  
DANCING?



YOU SEE  
HOW *QUIET*  
HE IS?

IT'S  
BECAUSE  
HE'S  
*SCARED,*  
*INTIMIDATED,*  
*ALMOST*  
*BEATEN.*

I WISH  
HE WAS THIS  
SUBMISSIVE  
TO ME.

HE WILL  
BE SOON.  
*TRUST*  
*ME.*

WHY IS  
THIS HAPPENING  
TO ME?



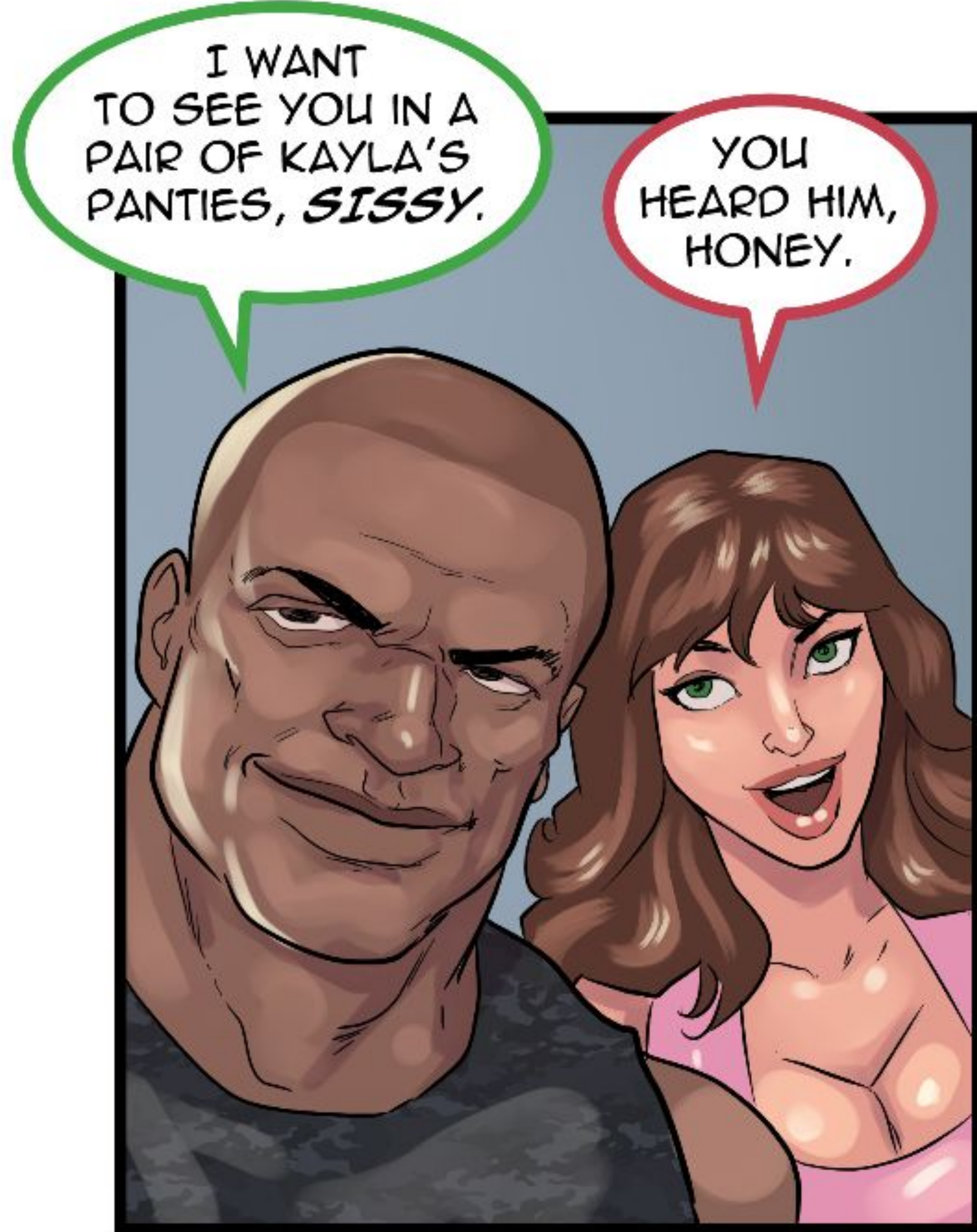
I'LL DO MY BEST  
TO PLEASE YOU TYSON.  
*ANYTHING* YOU WANT,  
*JUST ASK.*

DON'T  
WORRY,  
*I CERTAINLY*  
*WILL.*

SEE THIS,  
ROBBIE? THIS IS  
A *REAL MAN.*

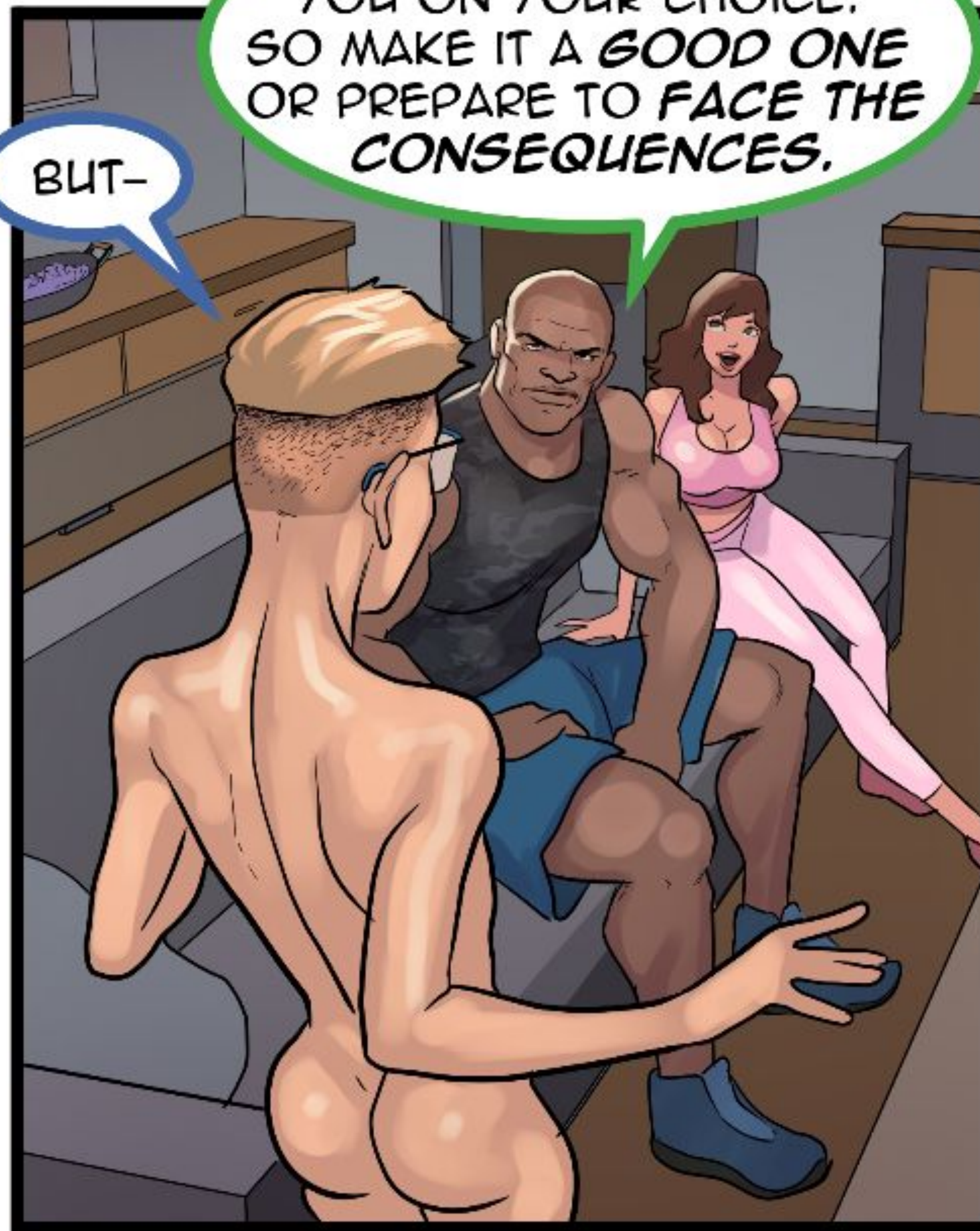
**HAHA  
HAHA  
HAHA!**





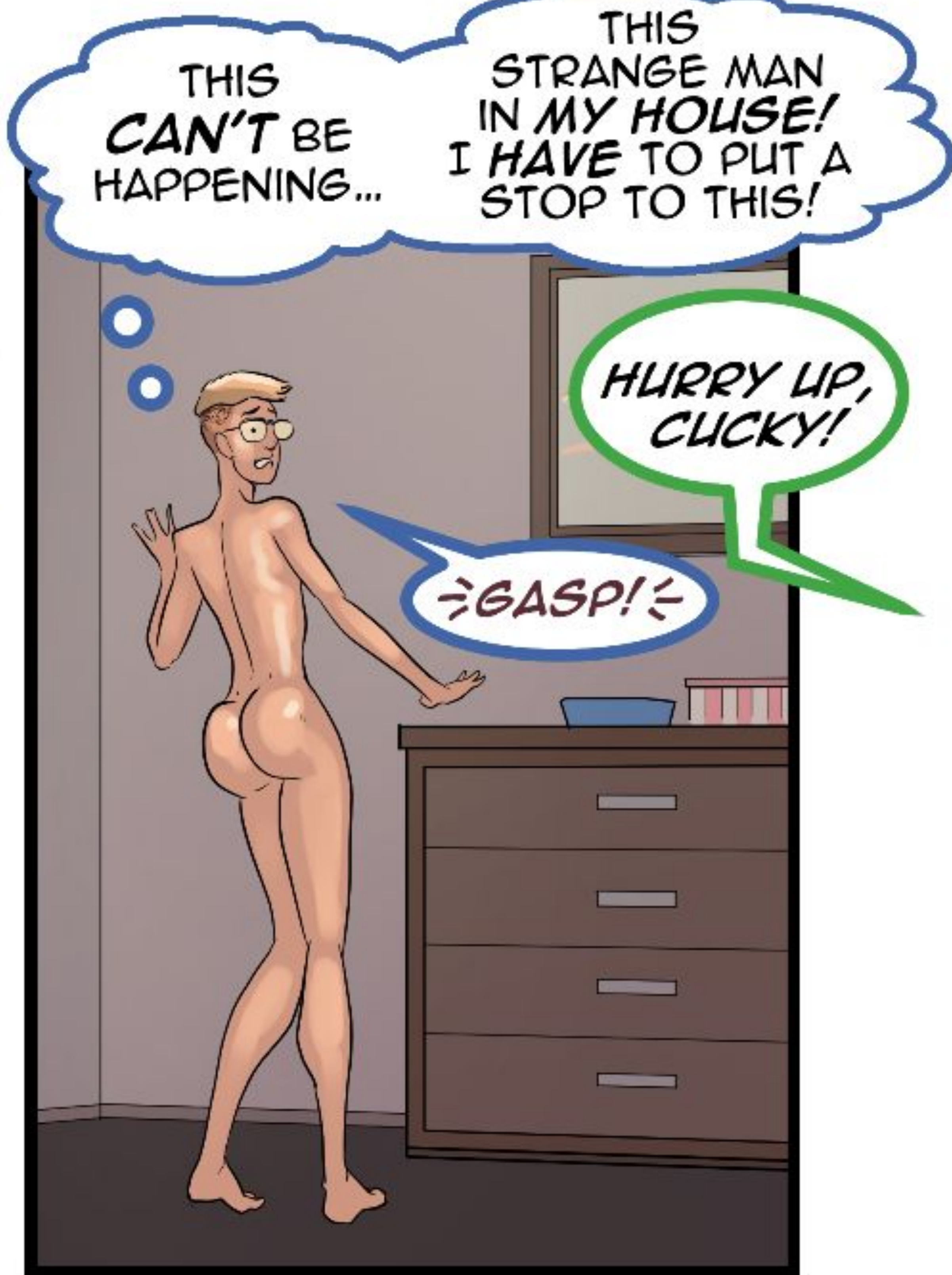
I WANT TO SEE YOU IN A PAIR OF KAYLA'S PANTIES, *SISSY*.

YOU HEARD HIM, HONEY.



BUT-

WE'LL BE JUDGING YOU ON YOUR CHOICE. SO MAKE IT A *GOOD ONE* OR PREPARE TO FACE THE *CONSEQUENCES*.



THIS *CAN'T* BE HAPPENING...

THIS STRANGE MAN IN MY HOUSE! I HAVE TO PUT A STOP TO THIS!

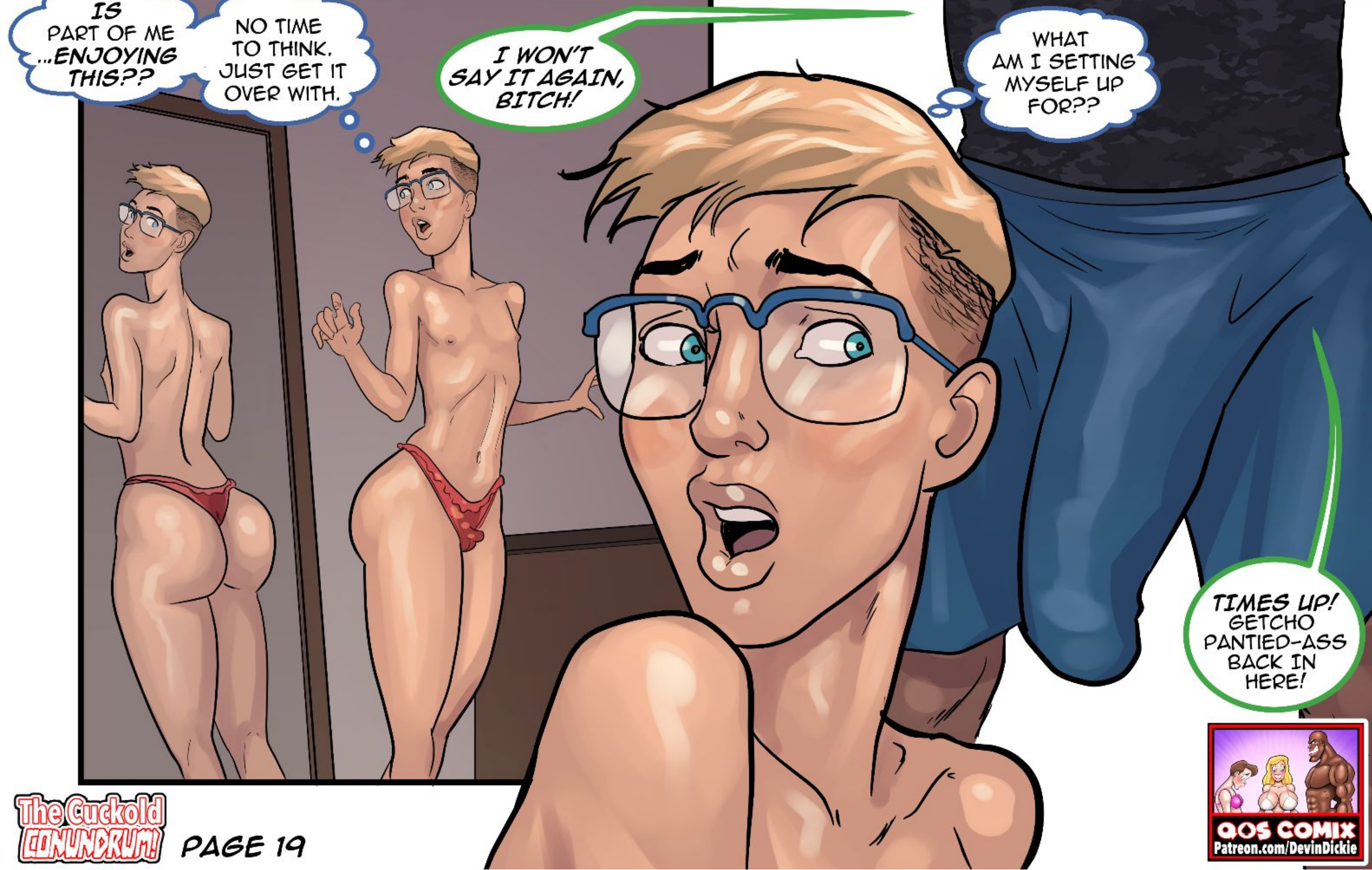
HURRY UP, *CLUCKY!*

⇒GASP!⇒



JUST CHOOSE ONE ...BETTER NOT KEEP HIM WAITING. ⇒USH⇒

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M DOING THIS!



IS PART OF ME ...ENJOYING THIS??

NO TIME TO THINK. JUST GET IT OVER WITH.

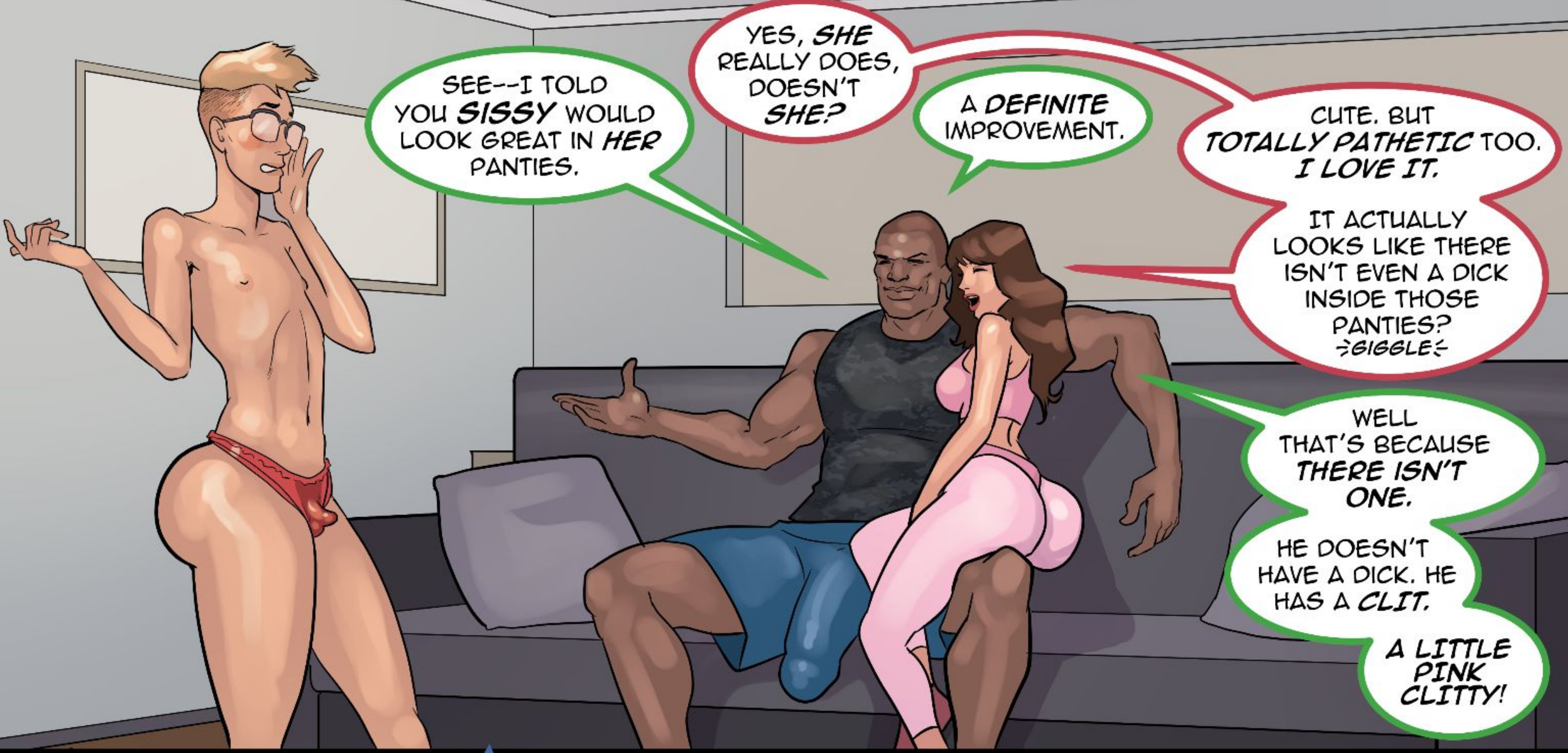
I WON'T SAY IT AGAIN, BITCH!

WHAT AM I SETTING MYSELF UP FOR??

TIMES UP! GETCHO PANTIED-ASS BACK IN HERE!







SEE--I TOLD YOU **SISSY** WOULD LOOK GREAT IN **HER** PANTIES.

YES, **SHE** REALLY DOES, DOESN'T **SHE?**

A **DEFINITE** IMPROVEMENT.

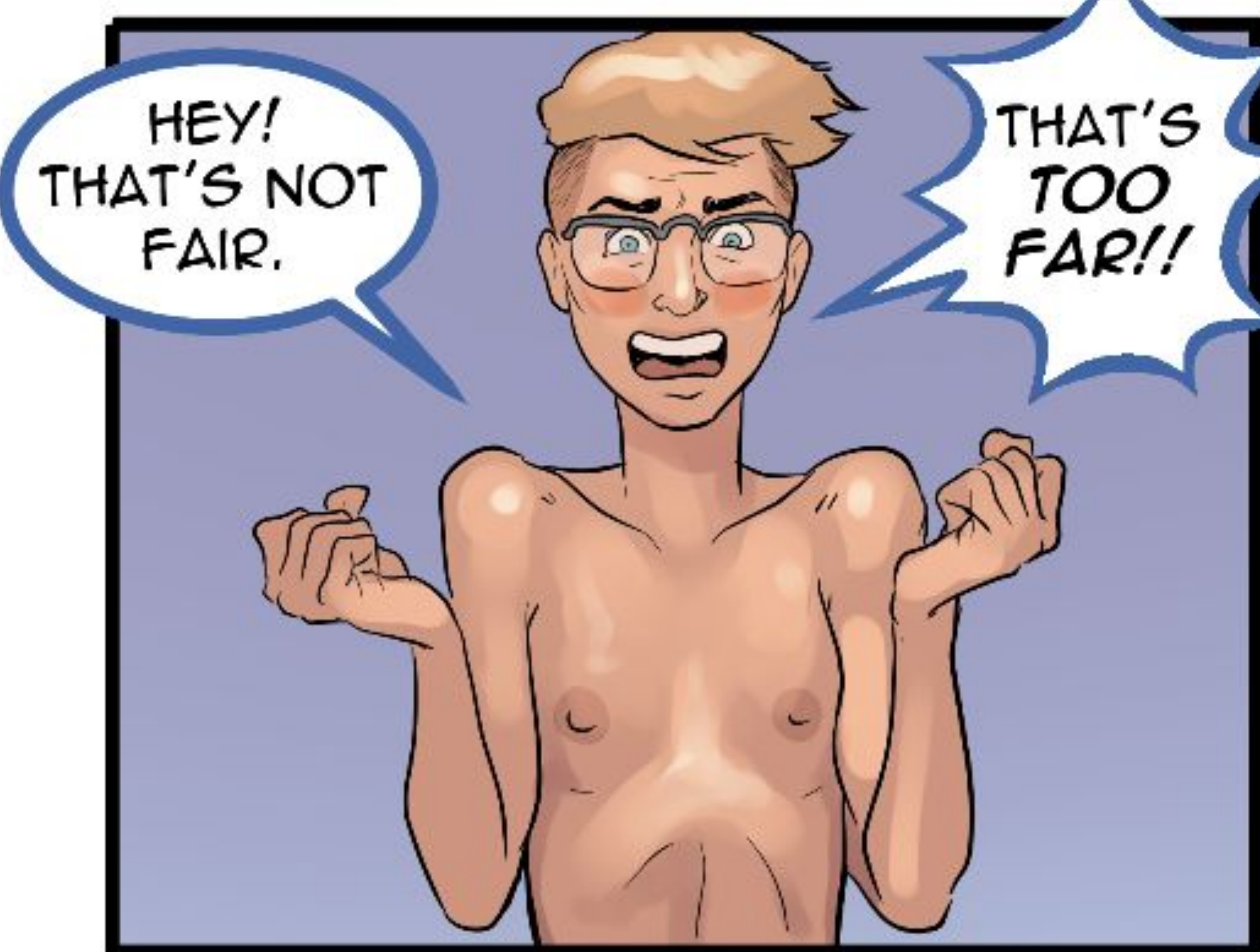
CUTE. BUT **TOTALLY PATHETIC** TOO. I LOVE IT.

IT ACTUALLY LOOKS LIKE THERE ISN'T EVEN A **DICK** INSIDE THOSE PANTIES? **~GIGGLE~**

WELL THAT'S BECAUSE **THERE ISN'T ONE.**

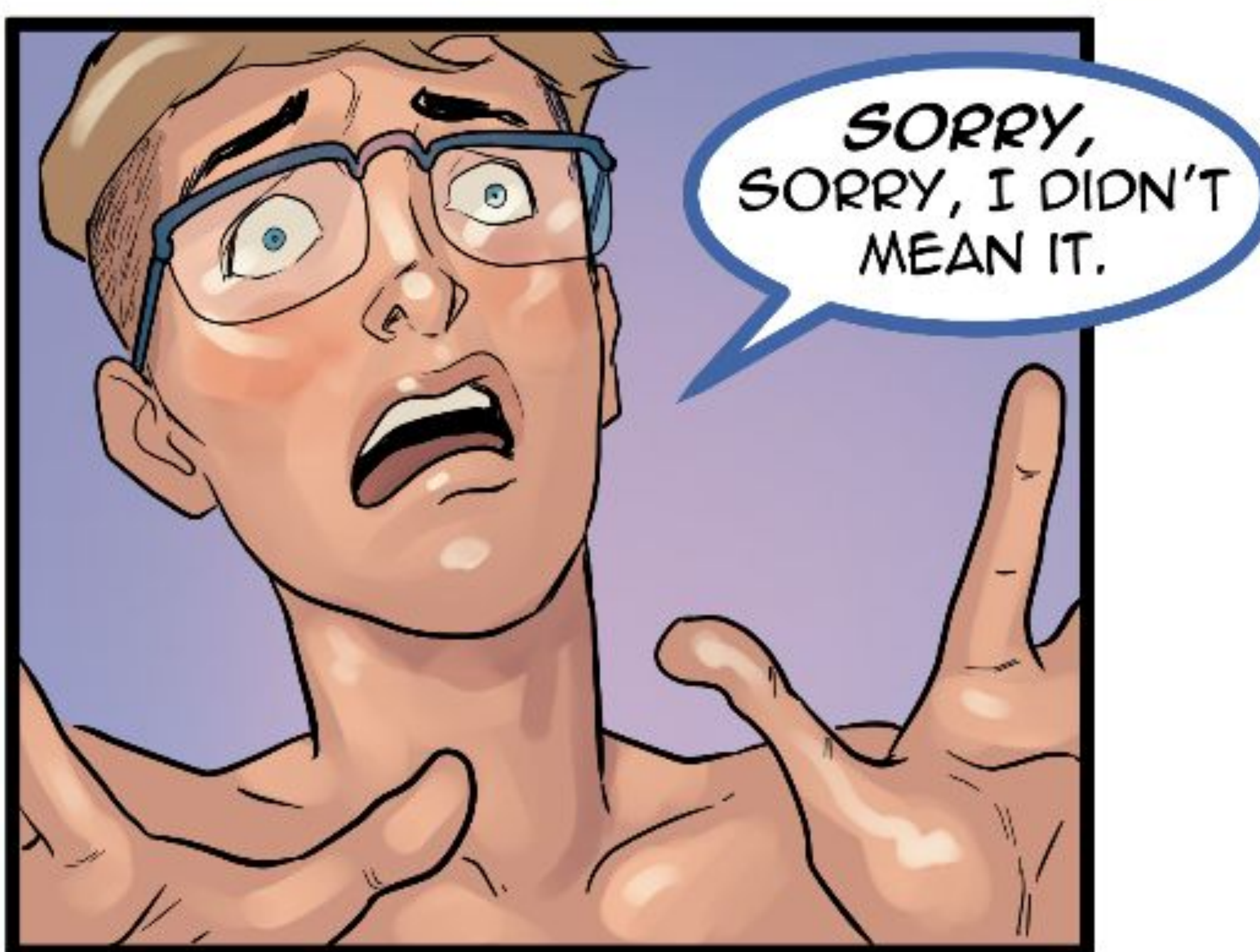
HE DOESN'T HAVE A **DICK**. HE HAS A **CLIT.**

A **LITTLE PINK CLITTY!**

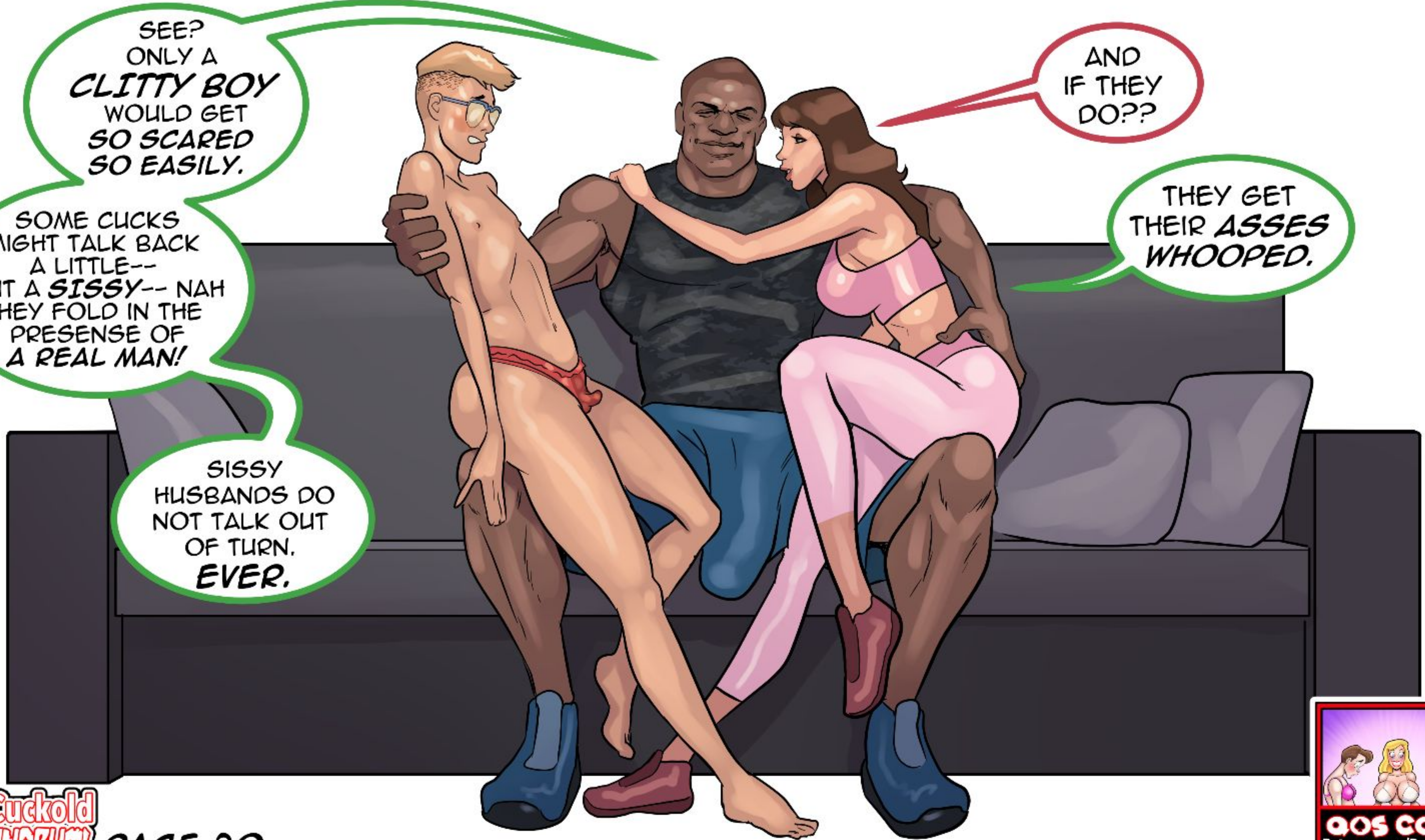


HEY! THAT'S NOT FAIR.

THAT'S **TOO FAR!!**



**SORRY, SORRY,** I DIDN'T MEAN IT.



SEE? ONLY A **CLITTY BOY** WOULD GET **SO SCARED** SO EASILY.

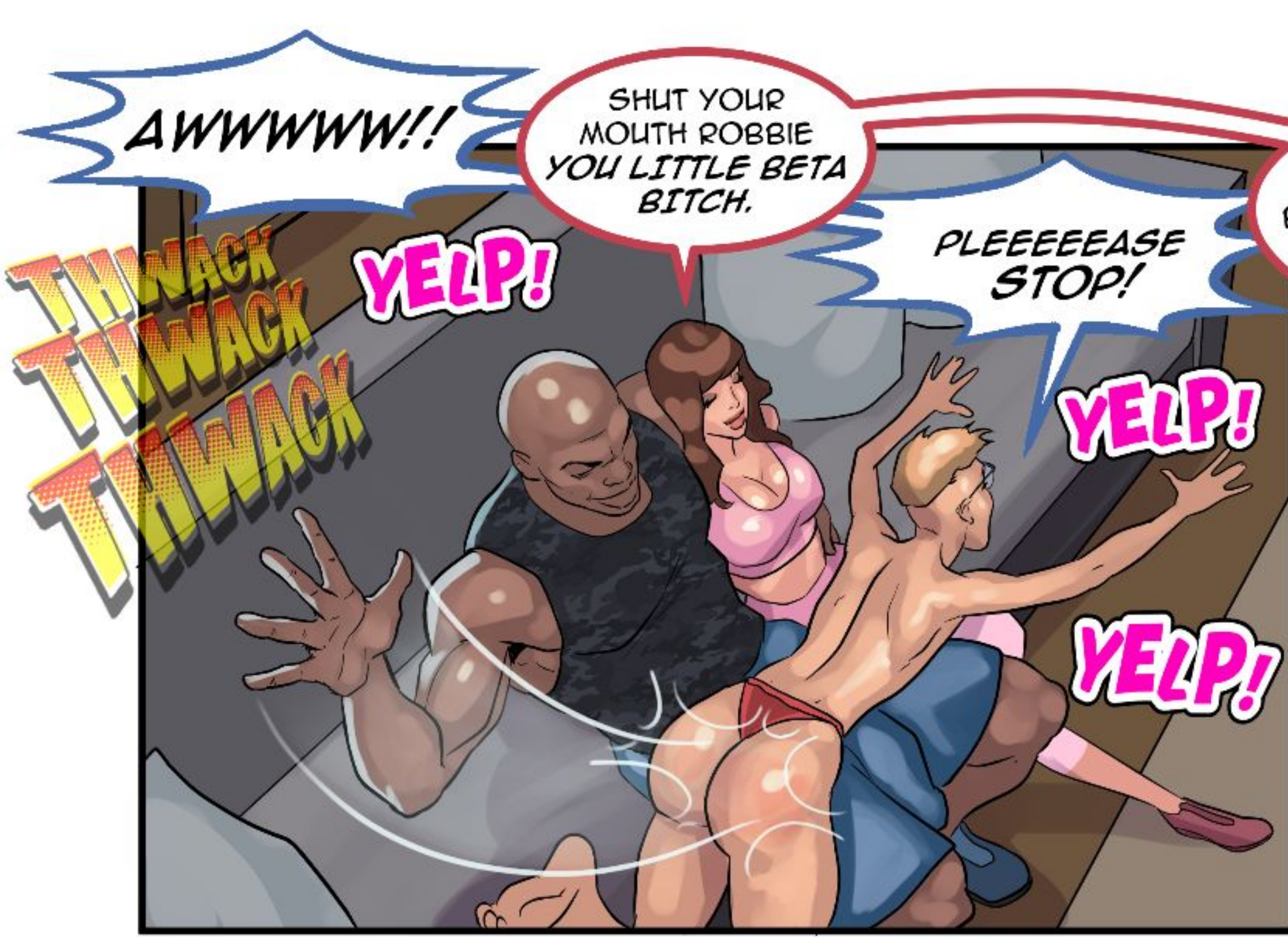
SOME **CUCKS** MIGHT TALK BACK A LITTLE-- BUT A **SISSY**-- NAH THEY FOLD IN THE PRESENCE OF A **REAL MAN!**

**SISSY HUSBANDS** DO NOT TALK OUT OF TURN. **EVER.**

AND IF THEY DO??

THEY GET THEIR **ASSES WHOOPED.**





AWWWWWW!!

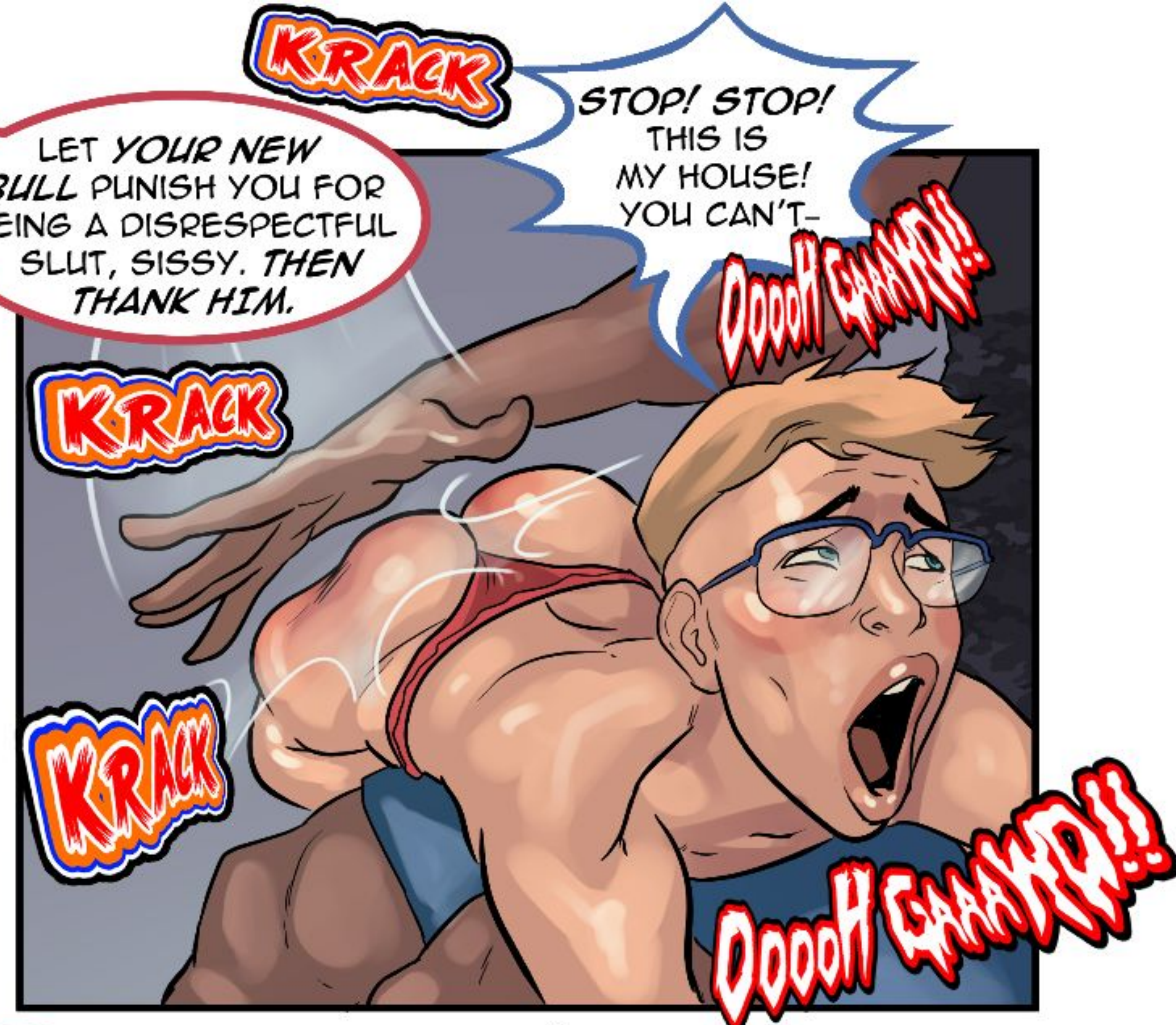
SHUT YOUR MOUTH ROBBIE YOU LITTLE BETA BITCH.

PLEEEEEEASE STOP!

YELP!

YELP!

YELP!



KRACK

STOP! STOP! THIS IS MY HOUSE! YOU CAN'T-

LET YOUR NEW BULL PUNISH YOU FOR BEING A DISRESPECTFUL SLUT, SISSY. THEN THANK HIM.

KRACK

KRACK

Doooh GAAARRR!!

Doooh GAAARRR!!



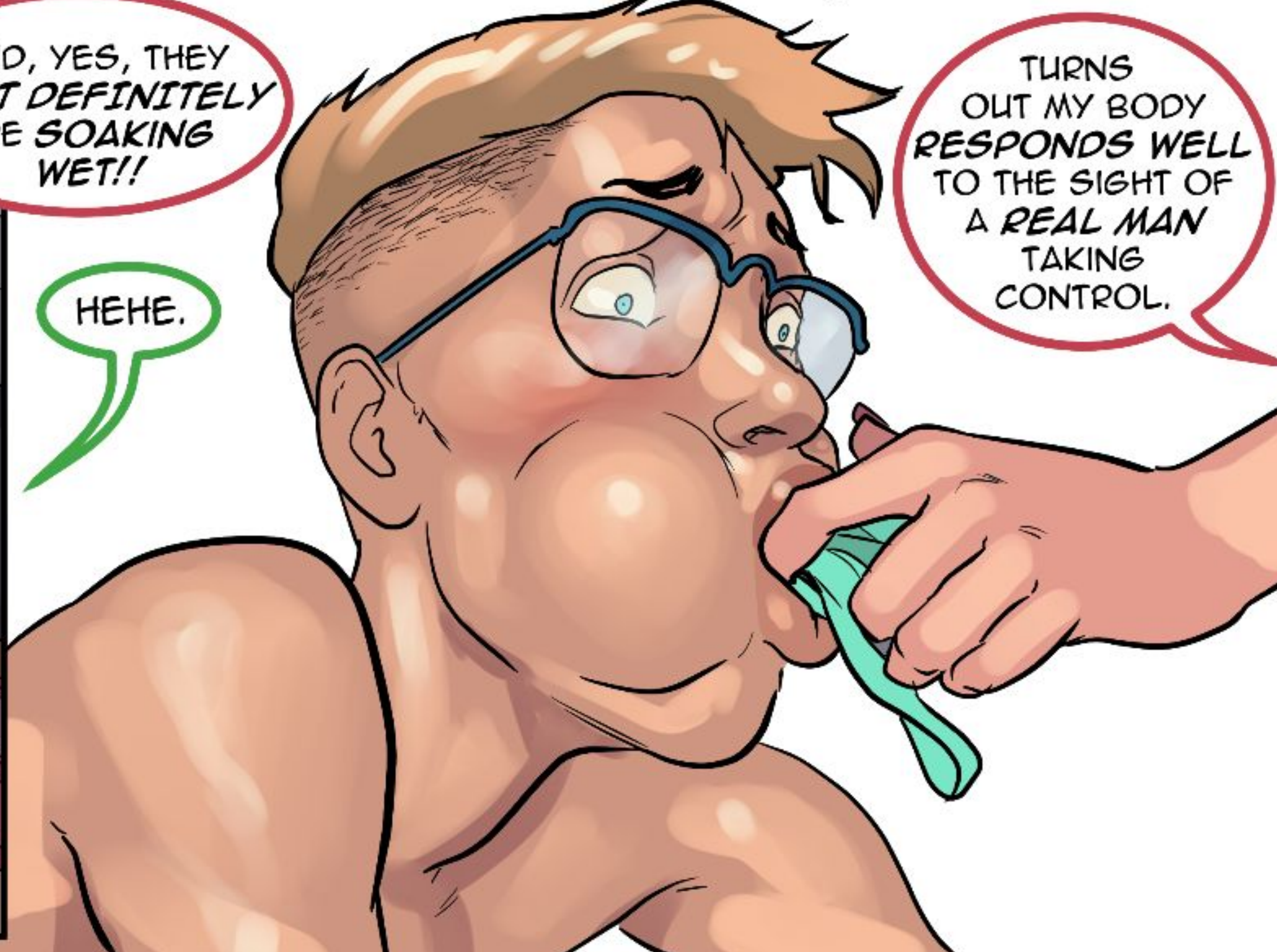
KAYLA, YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO NOW.

I CERTAINLY DO.

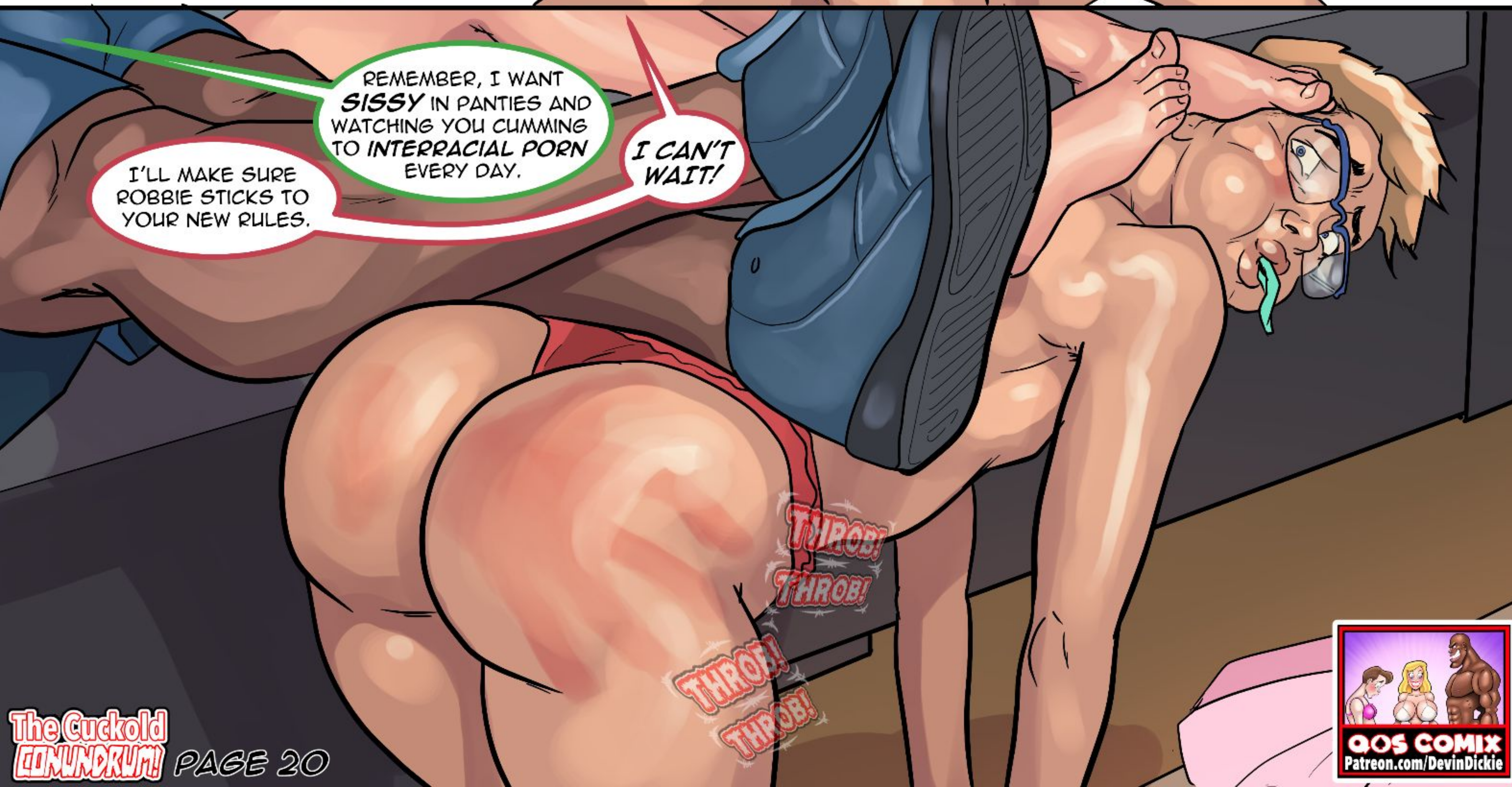
SORRY HONEY, YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE TO BEHAVE.

AND, YES, THEY MOST DEFINITELY ARE SOAKING WET!!

HEHE.



TURNS OUT MY BODY RESPONDS WELL TO THE SIGHT OF A REAL MAN TAKING CONTROL.



REMEMBER, I WANT SISSY IN PANTIES AND WATCHING YOU CUMMING TO INTERRACIAL PORN EVERY DAY.

I CAN'T WAIT!

I'LL MAKE SURE ROBBIE STICKS TO YOUR NEW RULES.

THROB! THROB!  
THROB! THROB!

