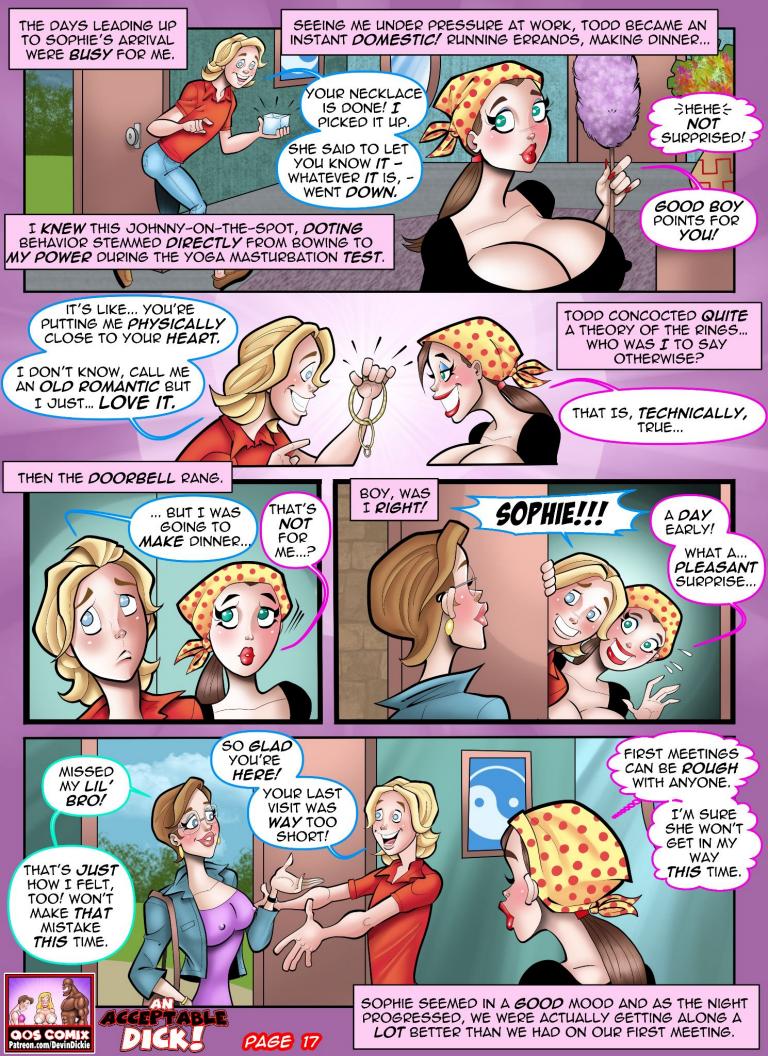
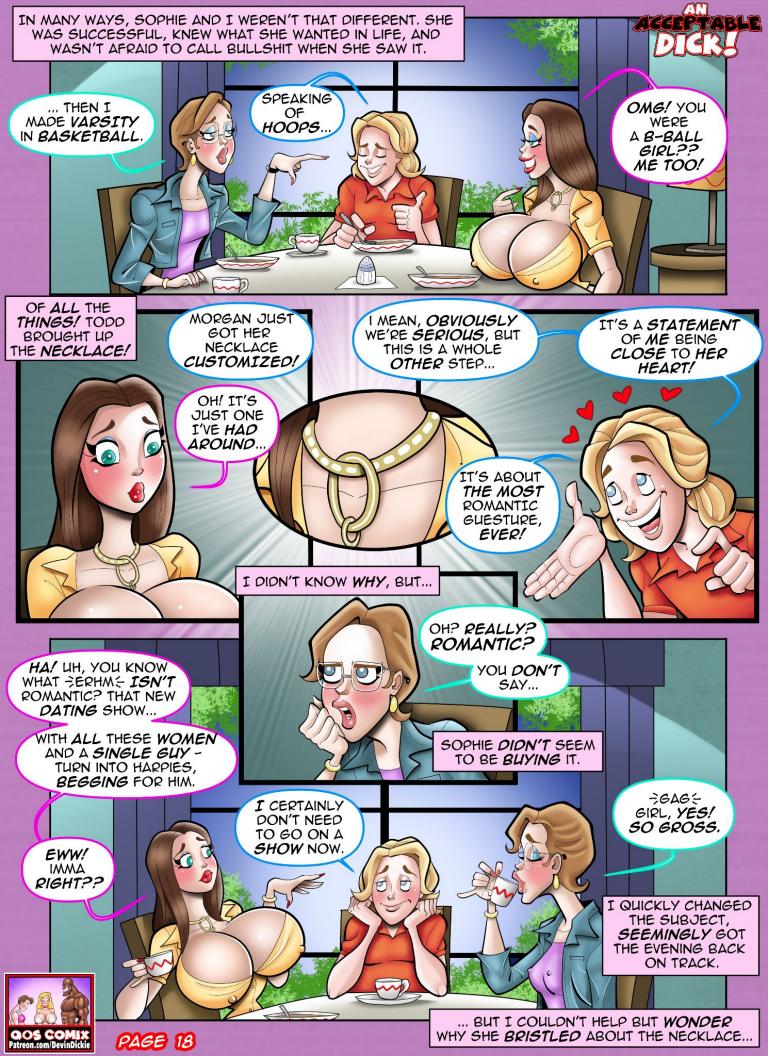
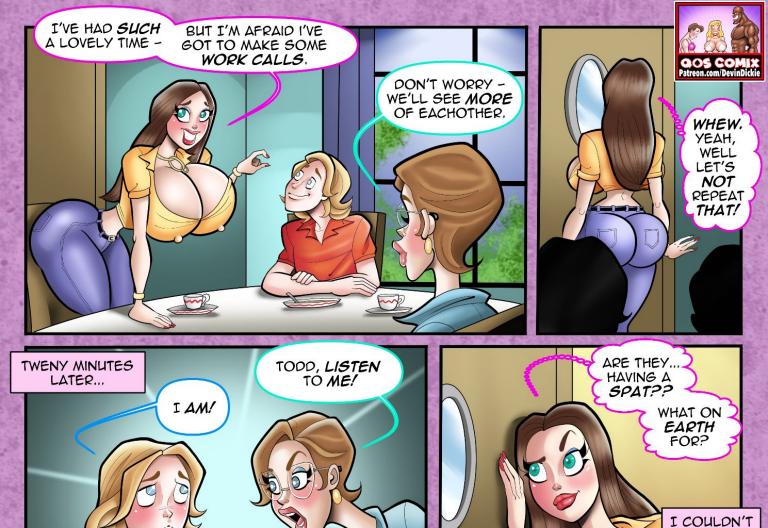


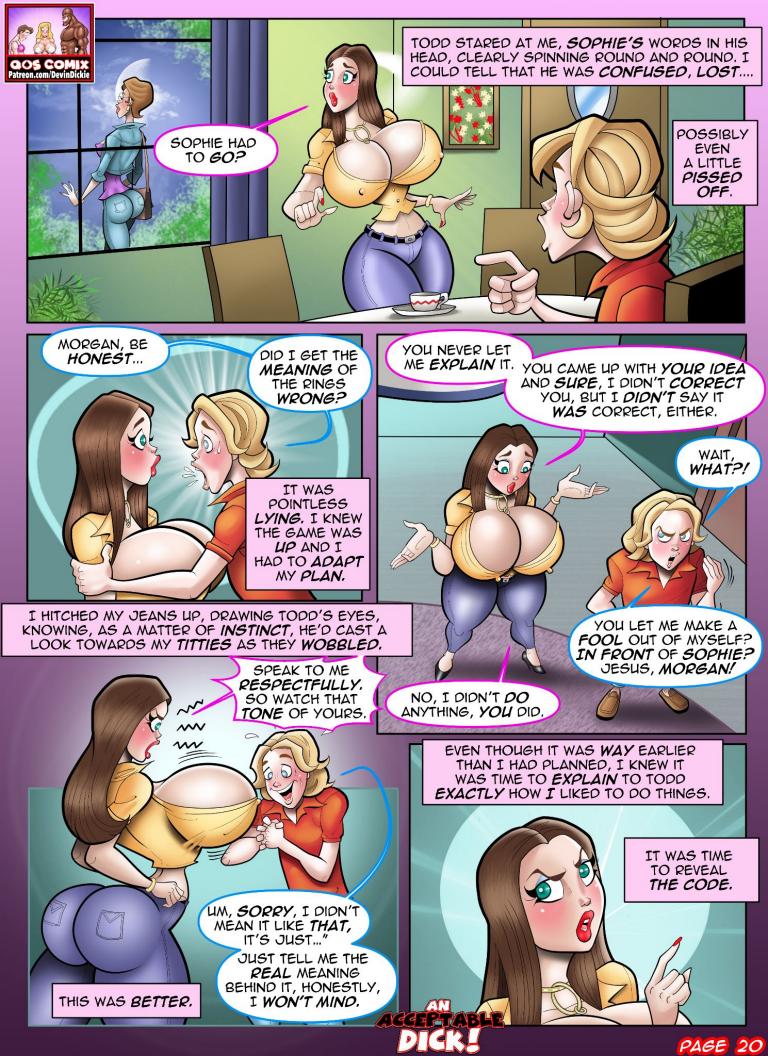
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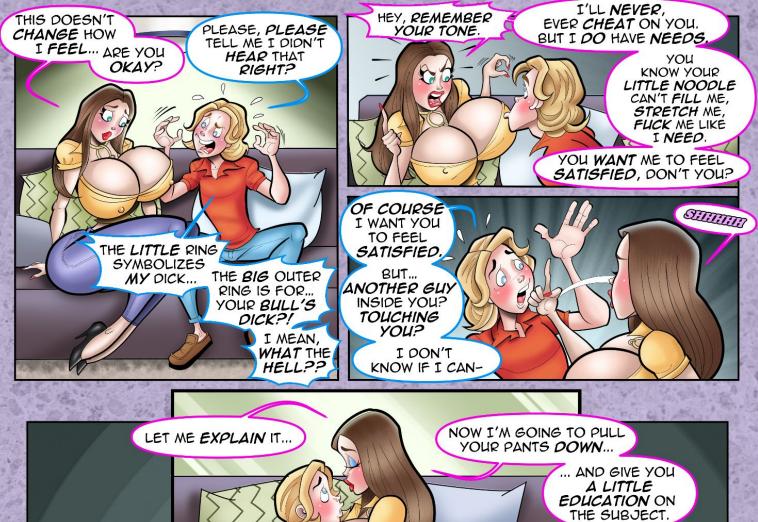


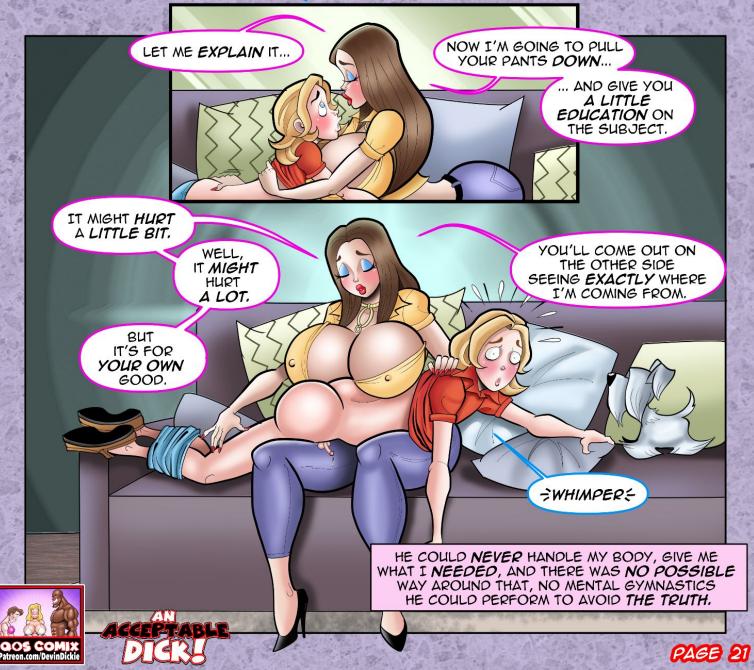


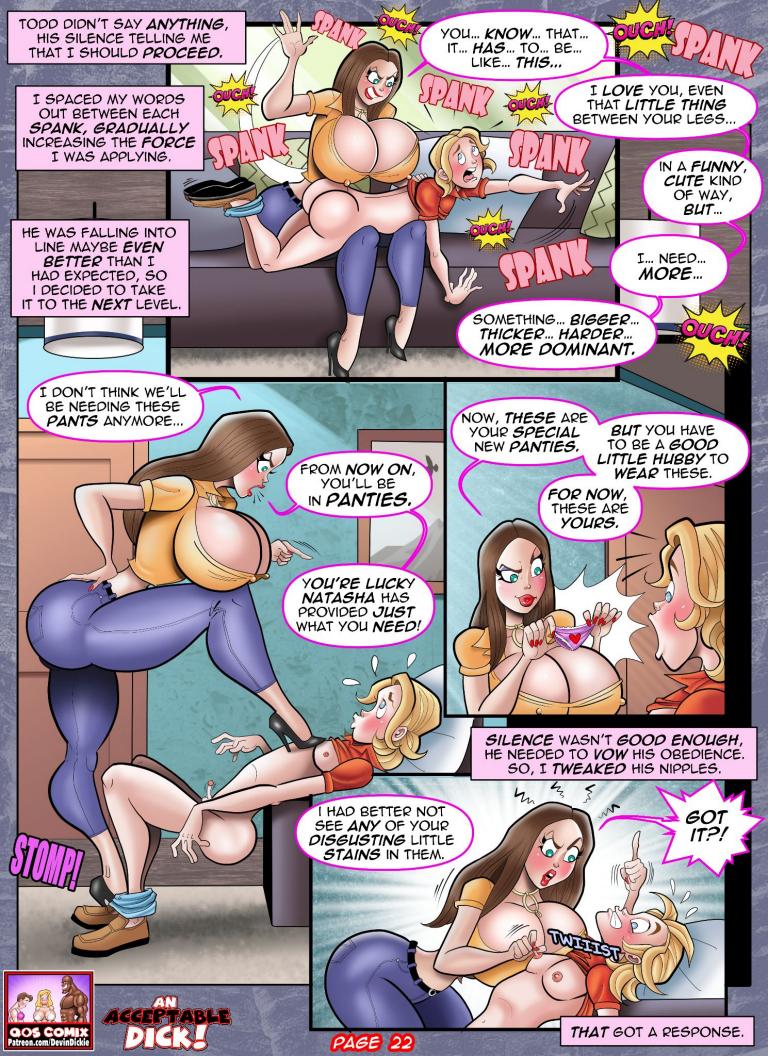


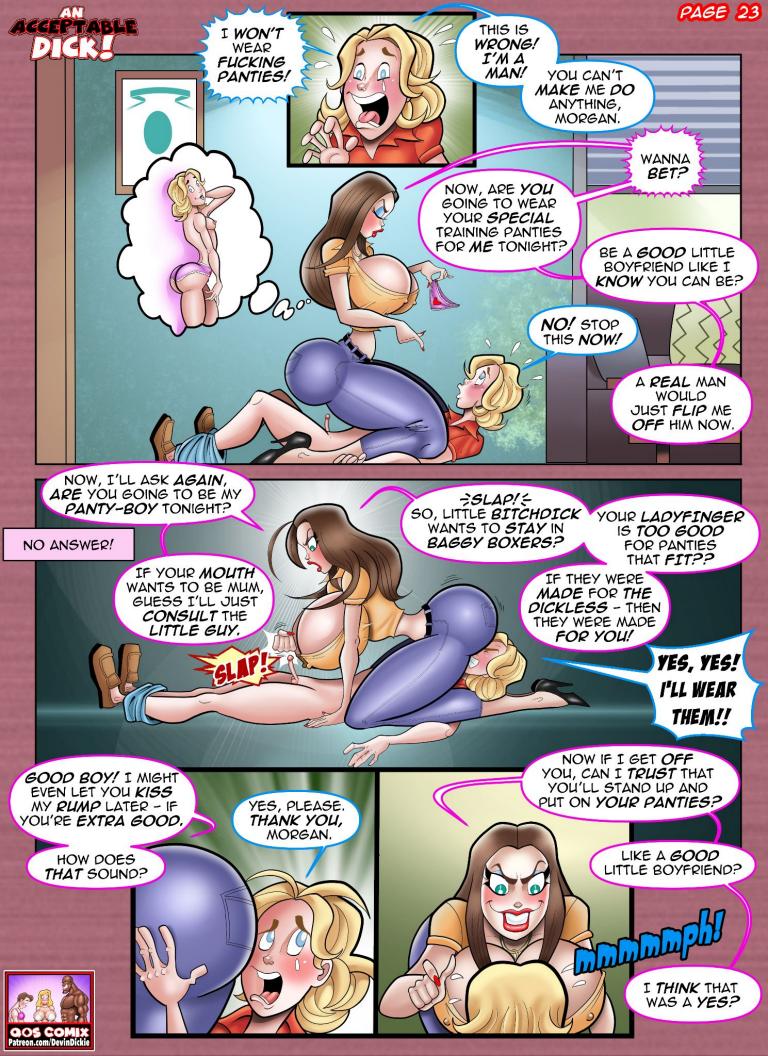






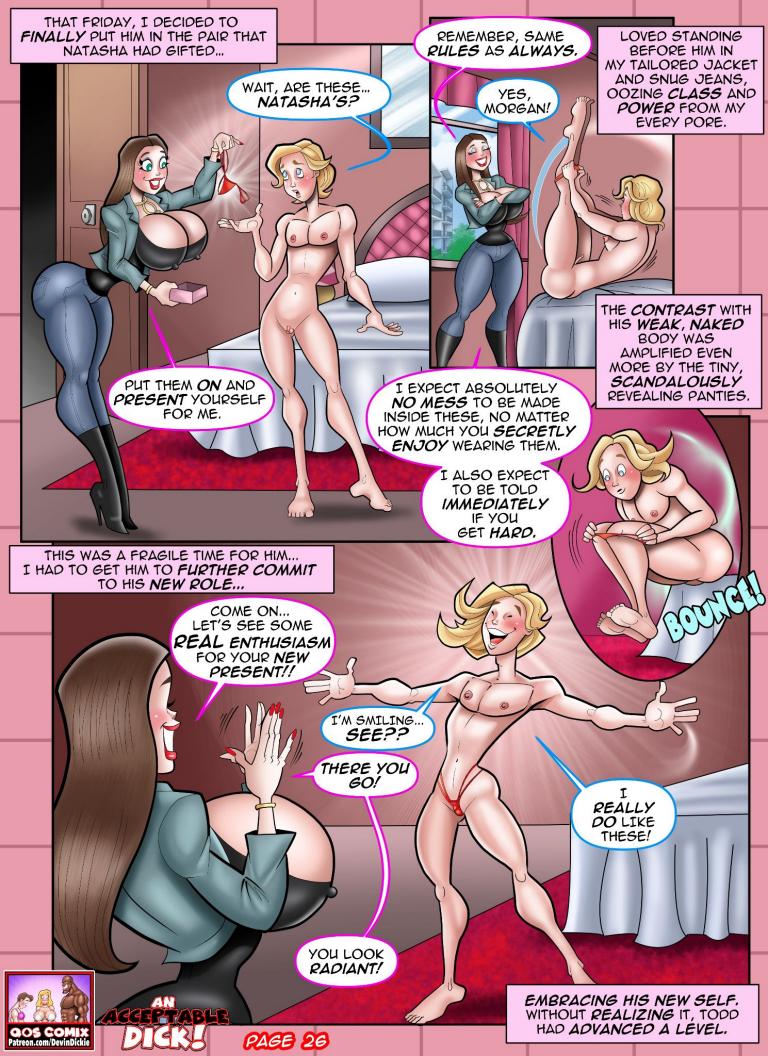


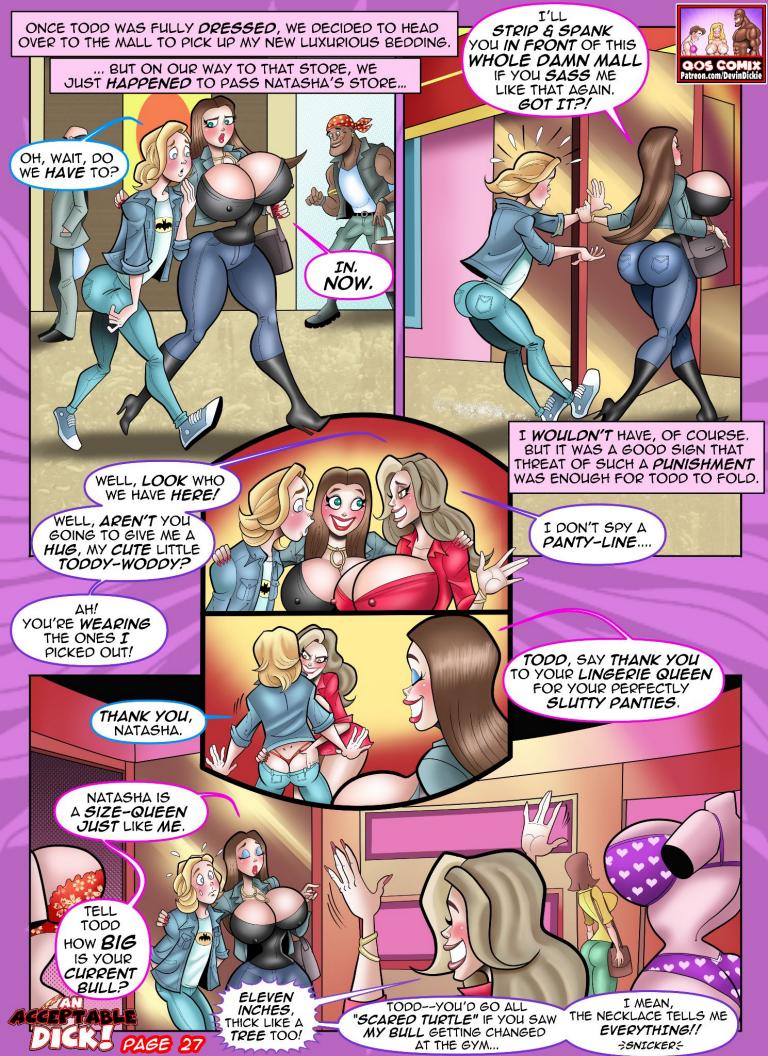






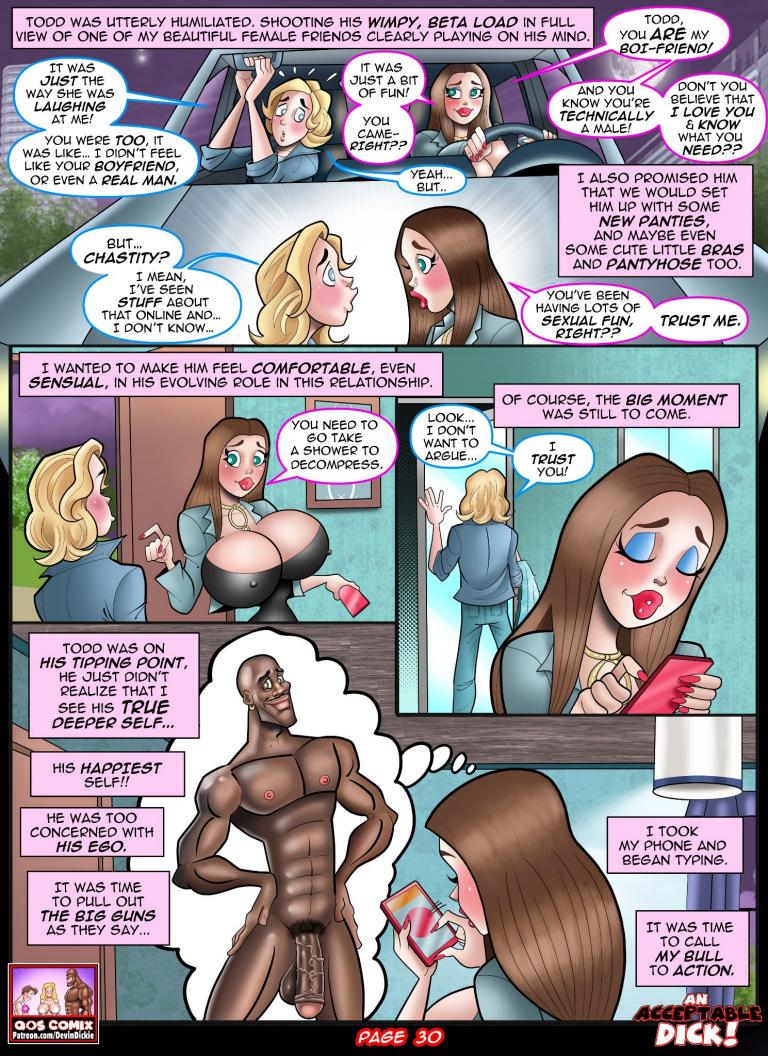






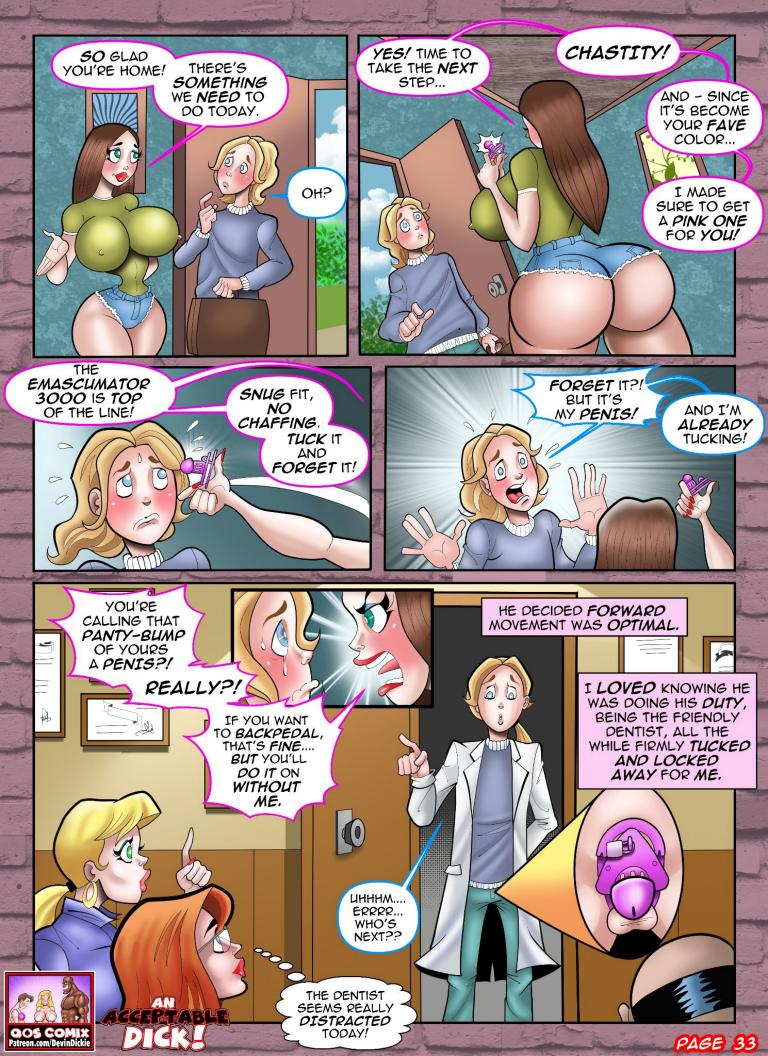


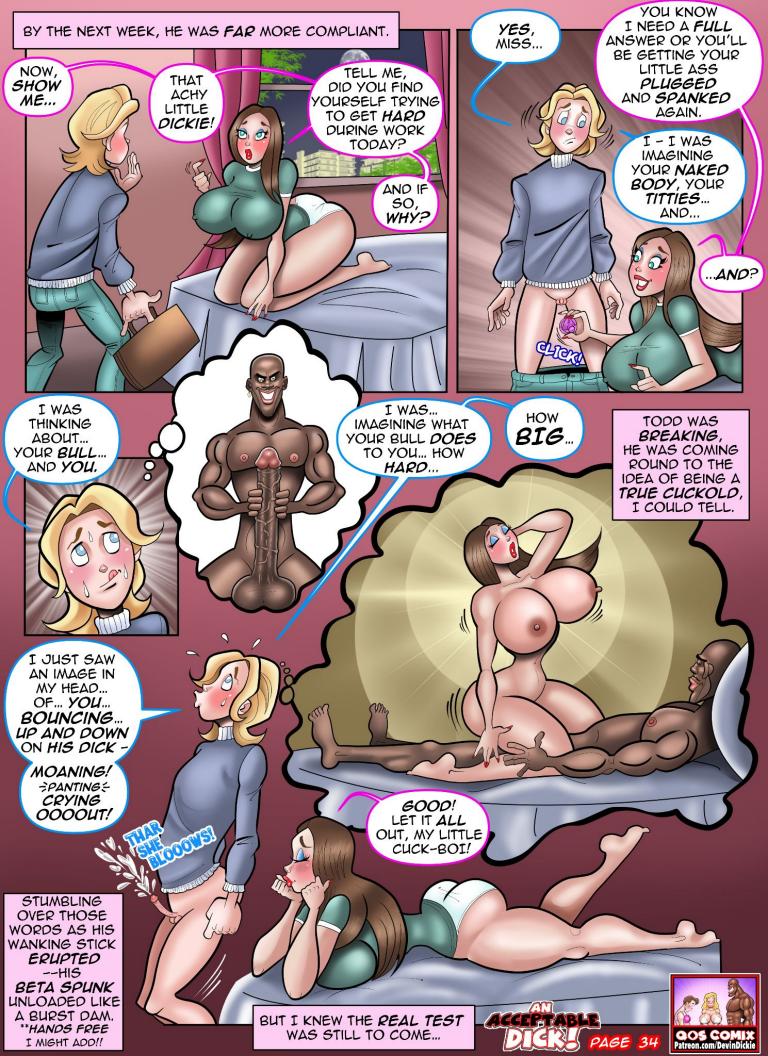


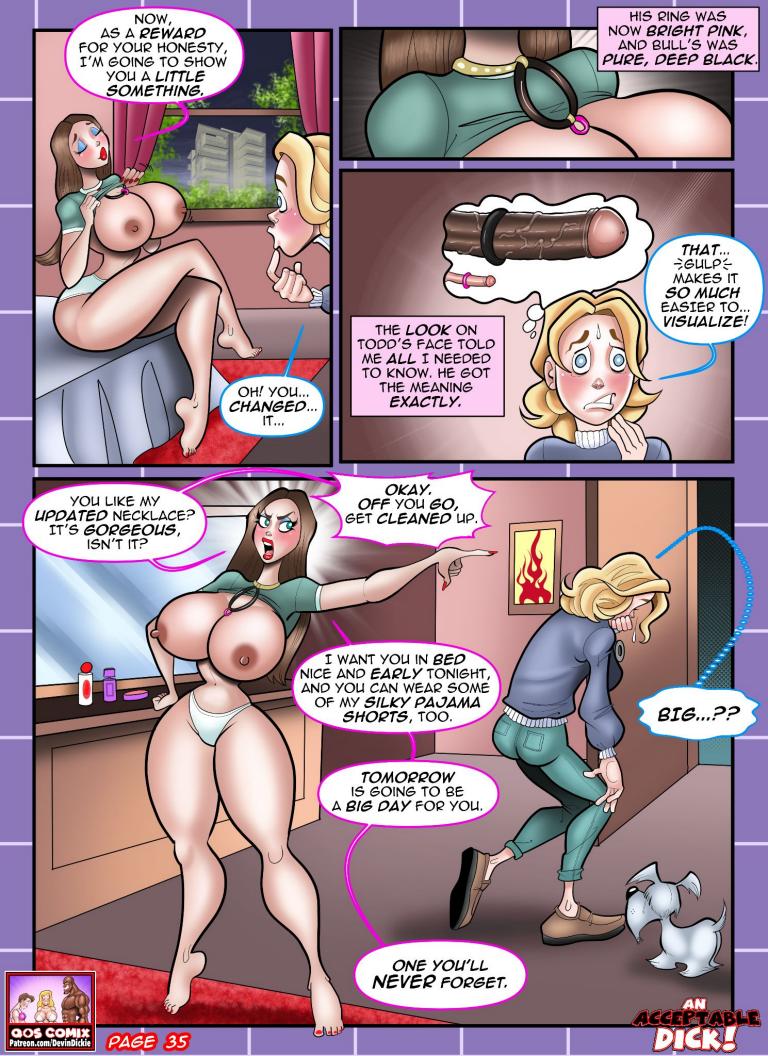




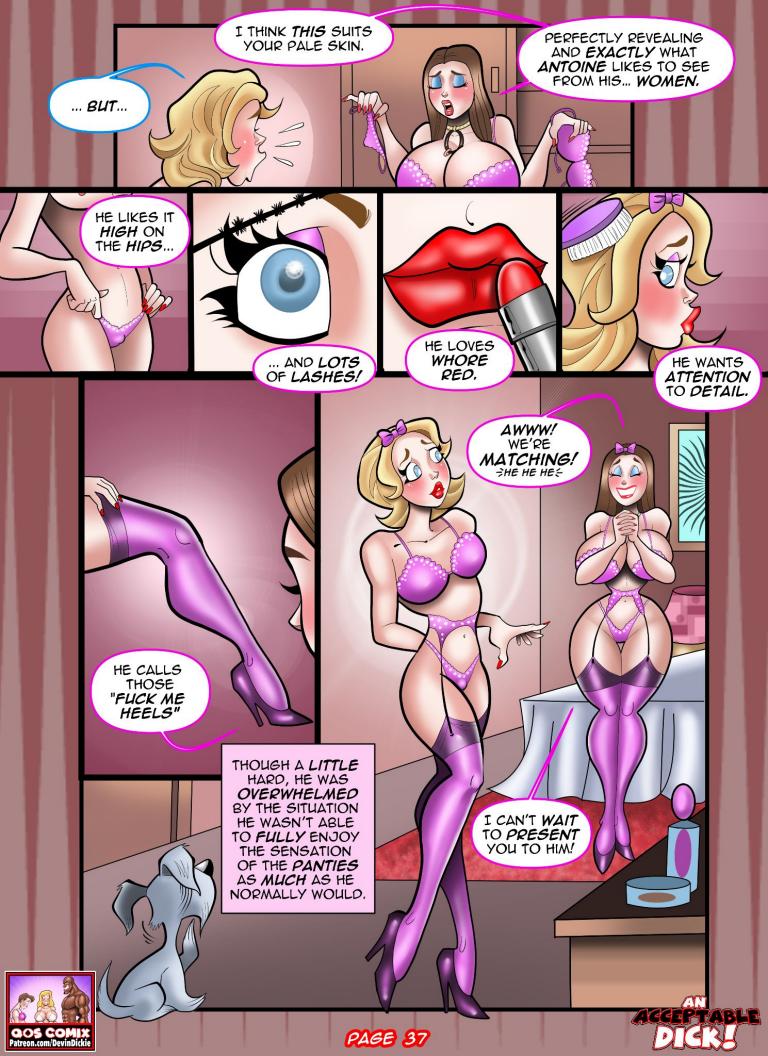














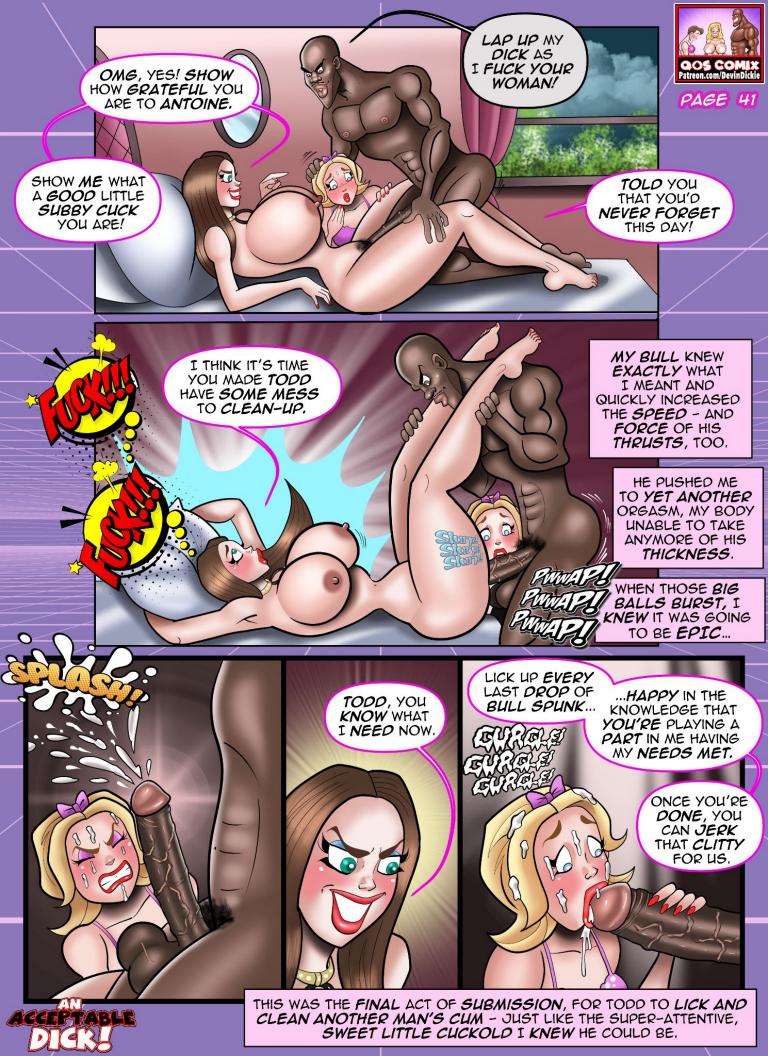






SLOWLY, I COULD SEE TODD GETTING MORE ACCUSTOMED TO THE *TASTE*, THE *SIZE*, THE *PURE MASCULINITY* OF IT ALL.





HE'S WEARIN' MY SPUNK LIKE A PRIZE!

IT'S USUALLY A *MUCH LONGER* LEARNING CURVE.

> BUT LOOK AT HIM GO! THAT BITCHBOI WAS MADE TO BE A SISSY!



SQUIRTING ALREADY!!

THIS WENT EVEN BETTER THAN I COULD HAVE HOPED!

THE **THINGS** WE'RE
GOING TO DO MY MIND IS JUST
BUZZING WITH
POSSIBILITIES!

THIS WOULD CHANGE EVERYTHING BETWEEN TODD AND ME NOW. TODD KNEW THAT TOO, BUT I SUSPECTED HE HAD VERY LITTLE IDEA AS TO HOW FAR I WOULD BE PUSHING HIM IN THE COMING HOURS, DAYS, WEEKS, AND MONTHS.

MY BIG, STRONG ASSERTIVE BULL, AND MY LITTLE TIDDLY-DINK OF A SISSY-CLITTED PARTNER.

ACCEPTABLE



IT LOOKS LIKE

... BOTH
SATISFIED
AND TAKING
THEIR
RIGHTFUL
PLACE IN
MY LIFE.

...BUT MOST IMPORTANTLY I'M SATISFIED!!



STARTING WITH THAT CUTE LITTLE VIRGIN TUSHY OF HIS ...