

BRIDEGROOM GLOOM



WRITTEN BY DEVIN DICKIE



IT WAS AN AMAZING JUNE NIGHT FOR A WEDDING RECEPTION. AT THE BEAUTIFUL ROOFTOP WEDDING IN A PLUSH LOS ANGELES HOTEL, THE NUPTIALS WERE FINISHED AND THE REAL PARTY HAD BEGUN IN EARNEST IN THE BALLROOM. THE DJ PLAYED POP HITS, SPRINKLED WITH HIP HOP PARTY MUSIC AS THE DIVERSE AND GENERALLY GOOD LOOKING CROWD ENJOYED THEMSELVES.



DANCE!

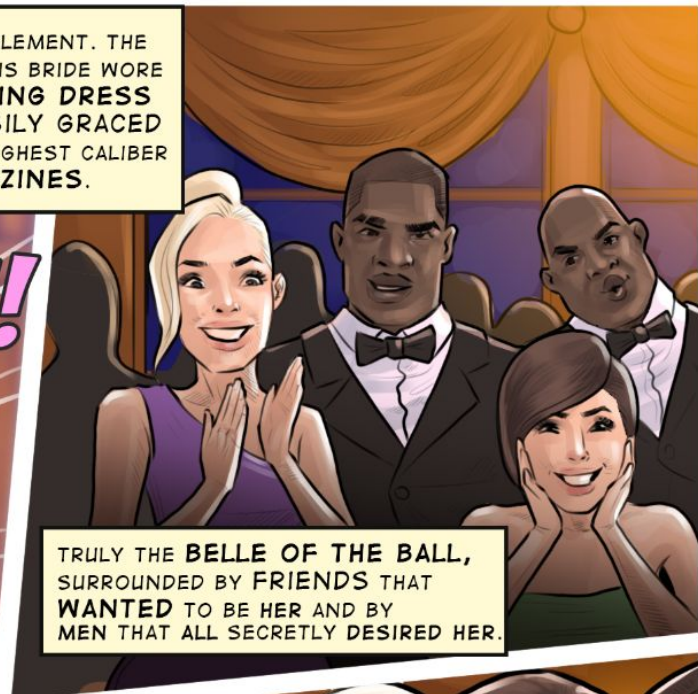
DANCE!

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TRISHA WAS IN HER ELEMENT. THE EXTREMELY VOLUPTUOUS BRIDE WORE AN ELEGANT WEDDING DRESS THAT WOULD HAVE EASILY GRACED THE PAGES OF THE HIGHEST CALIBER OF WEDDING MAGAZINES.



WOW!



TRULY THE BELLE OF THE BALL, SURROUNDED BY FRIENDS THAT WANTED TO BE HER AND BY MEN THAT ALL SECRETLY DESIRED HER.



GUSHING COMPLIMENTS WERE MET WITH BASHFUL SMILES AND BLUSHING CHEEKS, BUT THE ADORATION WASN'T LOST ON TRISH.



AT HER CORE, SHE WAS WELL AWARE OF HER PERSONAL WORTH!! HER MASTER'S DEGREE IN BUSINESS TAUGHT HER A LOT BUT NOT NEARLY AS MUCH AS HER COLLEGE JOB OF WORKING AS THE MOST "NATURALLY GIFTED" STRIPPER IN THE STATE!



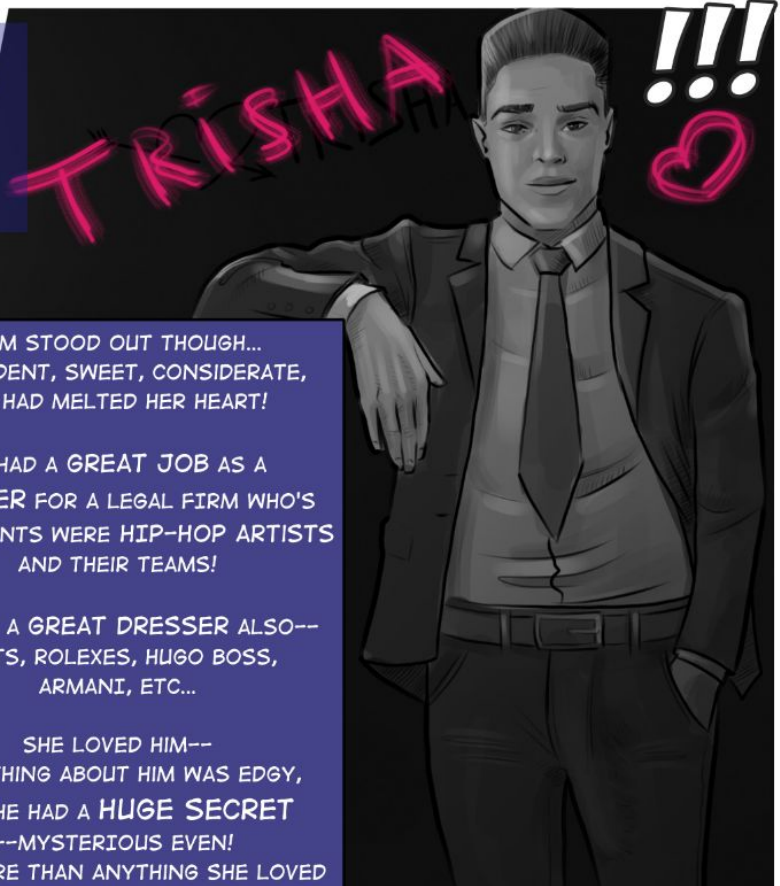
HERE SHE WAS, TWENTY-EIGHT YEARS OLD AND PROUDLY DISPLAYING THE MOST OF THOSE NATURAL ASSETS. IT WAS THE MOST HAPPY DAY OF HER LIFE, SURROUNDED BY FRIENDS AND FAMILY.

TRISHA HAD BEEN PLANNING THIS DAY WELL BEFORE SHE HAD MET TIMOTHY (OR TIM AS HIS FRIENDS CALLED HIM.) TIM WAS A MUCH SMALLER MAN THAN SHE HAD TYPICALLY DATED, BUT HE WAS GREAT LOOKING (ALMOST TOO GOOD LOOKING FOR A MAN)



IT WAS TRUE THAT HE WASN'T HER TYPICAL TYPE. TRISHA HAD EXPERIENCED A REALLY BAD BREAKUP WITH A WONDERFUL BLACK GENTLEMAN NAMED LEON. IT HAD NOT ENDED ON HER TERMS. SHE WAS CRUSHED WHEN LEON HAD CALLED IT OFF.

SO SHE THOUGHT TO HERSELF, "MAYBE IT'S TIME TO SWITCH TEAMS AGAIN." TRISHA HAD NOT BEEN WITH A WHITE GUY SINCE HIGH SCHOOL AND SHE WENT TO COLLEGE HER INTERESTS STARTED TO TAKE A MORE "DARK-SKINNED PERSUASION".



TIM STOOD OUT THOUGH... CONFIDENT, SWEET, CONSIDERATE, HE HAD MELTED HER HEART!

HE HAD A GREAT JOB AS A LAWYER FOR A LEGAL FIRM WHO'S MAIN CLIENTS WERE HIP-HOP ARTISTS AND THEIR TEAMS!

HE WAS A GREAT DRESSER ALSO-- SUITS, ROLEXES, HUGO BOSS, ARMANI, ETC...

SHE LOVED HIM-- SOMETHING ABOUT HIM WAS EDGY, LIKE HE HAD A HUGE SECRET --MYSTERIOUS EVEN! BUT MORE THAN ANYTHING SHE LOVED HOW MUCH HE LOVED HER!!



FROM HIS VANTAGE ACROSS THE ROOM, WATCHED HIS BRIDE IN EARNEST. HIS BRIDE. TIM DIDN'T KNOW WHETHER IT WAS BECAUSE HE WASN'T BREAST FED AS A CHILD OR WHAT, BUT HE WAS ALWAYS EXTREMELY TURNED ON BY TRISHA'S OVERLY DEVELOPED BODY. EVEN AS HE LOOKED AT HER NOW,

HE COULD FEEL HIS FIRE BURNING FOR HER. MAYBE THERE WAS AN UNDERLYING SENSE THAT SHE WAS TOO GOOD FOR HIM,

BUT THAT HE HAD DONE IT: HE HAD GOTTEN THE GIRL OF HIS DREAMS. YES!



THEY MET AT A FRIENDS WEDDING-- THEY WERE BOTH DRUNK AND DANCING AND THOUGH HE DIDN'T HAVE RHYTHM-- BUT HE WAS FUN... HE WAS GOOFY-- BUT CONFIDENT! HE WAS SO VERY DIFFERENT FROM THE MEN THAT SHE WAS NORMALLY ATTRACTED TO. EXCEPT FOR WHAT SHE FELT BELOW IN HIS PANTS!!



UNBEKNOWNST TO TIM, TRISHA HAD BEEN TRYING SOMETHING OUT OF HER COMFORT ZONE. SHE NEEDED TO MEET A NICE GUY.



HER TRIBE WERE STRONG, BUT FILLED WITH BAD GIRLS AND CLUBBING NIGHTS. SHE FOUND HERSELF MOSTLY HANGING OUT WITH A ROUGHER, MORE THUGGED OUT CROWD. IT WAS TIME FOR HER TO LOOK TO HER FUTURE AND BUILD SOMETHING THAT COULD LAST FOREVER.

BY CONTRAST, TIM WAS SO MANY THINGS THAT HER PREVIOUS LOVE AFFAIRS WERE NOT. HE HAD AN INORDINATE AMOUNT OF CHARISMA FOR A MAN HIS SIZE--HER HEIGHT. (WHICH BUGGED HER A LITTLE) BUT SHE WAS ABLE TO LOOK DIRECTLY AT HIM WHICH WAS NICE WHEN HE TALKED AND CONNECTED. HE WAS ALSO VERY HANDSOME IN A CLUTE WAY. HE LISTENED BUT HE ALSO HAD THAT "BIG DICK ENERGY" THAT SHE LOVED.



TRY THOUGH SHE MIGHT TO EMBRACE SUGAR AND SPICE, THERE WAS A **PREDATORY** SOMETHING IN TRISHA THAT MADE HER WANT TO **TEAR DOWN** WEAKNESS IN MEN AND EVEN HER OWN GIRLFRIENDS. SHE KNEW THAT SHE WAS THE **FULL PACKAGE** AND WAS **OVERJOYED** TO AT LAST **FIND HER MATCH** IN A MAN THAT COULD **DANCE, LOOKED GOOD, WAS CHARMING, WELL DRESSED, SUCCESSFUL** AND **DELICIOUSLY CONFIDENT**.



TIM STOLE ANOTHER **GLANCE** TOWARDS HIS BEAUTIFUL WIFE AS HE TALKED TO GINA, TRISHA'S **EQUALLY BEAUTIFUL** BEST FRIEND. AS GINA'S CONVERSATION **RAMBLED ON**, SO DID THE **COUNTDOWN TO CONSUMMATION**. TIM WAS BEGINNING TO **SWEAT A LITTLE**. HE HAD BEEN **ENGAGED** TO TRISHA FOR NEARLY **SIX MONTHS** AND YES, THEY WERE **RUSHING INTO IT**, BUT THEY HAD **NEVER HAD SEX**.

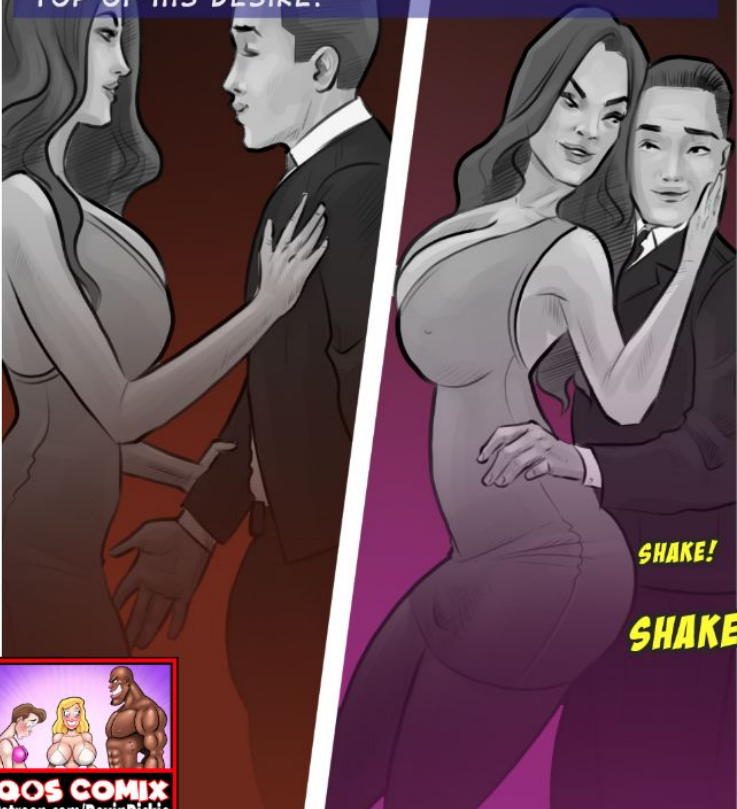
NOT ONCE.

TONIGHT WAS GOING TO BE THE **BIG NIGHT**.



OF COURSE, THIS WAS A **CURIOSITY** TO TRISHA. THOUGH SHE HAD DEFINITELY **"PUMPED THE BRAKES"** HARD IN THE BEGINNING TO CREATE THE **POWER DYNAMIC** SHE FELT COMFORTABLE WITH IN A RELATIONSHIP, SHE **HADN'T EXPECTED** TIM WOULD **STOP TRYING**. NEVER HAD A MAN RESPONDED IN THAT FASHION. IT WAS **BIZARRE**, BUT SHE HAD LIKED THAT IT WAS **UNEXPECTED**. IT WAS ACTUALLY A RELIEF TO TRISHA WHO HAD BEEN **CHASED** AND **NEARLY ACCOSTED** BY ALL VARIETY OF MEN FOR HER **SEXUALITY**.

IT WAS **EXTREMELY REFRESHING** THAT SHE COULD GET TO KNOW A GUY **WITHOUT SEX** BEING AT THE **TOP OF HIS DESIRE**.



THE **REALITY**, HOWEVER, WAS FAR **DARKER** THAN TRISHA IMAGINED. TIM HAD **DESIRED** TRISHA MORE THAN ANY WOMAN THAT HE HAD EVER KNOWN. THEIR **SEXUAL CHEMISTRY** ON THE DANCEFLOOR ALONE WAS **NUCLEAR**.

BUT **DEEP DOWN** BENEATH THE LACQUER OF CONFIDENCE AND GRACEFUL MOVES, TIM HARBORED AN **EMBARRASSING** **LITTLE SECRET**.



SINCE HE WAS IN COLLEGE, HE HAD BEEN **STUFFING** HIS UNDERSHORTS WITH A THICK TUBE SOCK AROUND HIS BALLS AND PENIS, SINCE MEETING TRISHA HE HAD **UPGRADED** TO A SILICONE SLEEVE.

IT REALLY LOOKED LIKE A **REALISTIC 8 INCH FLACID COCK**. (ALMOST LIKE A PROSTHETIC EXTENSION) IT GAVE THE **ILLUSION** OF A **SUBSTANTIAL BULGE** BEING **VERY PRESENT** IN HIS CROTCH AREA.



WHAT TIM LACKED IN HEIGHT AND ATHLETICISM WAS **MIRRORED** IN THE **SMALL PACKAGE** IN HIS TROUSERS. WHEN FLACCID, HIS ETERNALLY SKINNY PENIS WAS NEARLY **3 INCHES** AND WHEN ROCK HARD IT WOULD REACH ALMOST THE SIZE OF A **ROLL OF NICKELS**. EVERYDAY, HE WOULD STUFF HIS UNDERWEAR WITH THE PROSTHETIC SLEEVE TO GIVE THAT ADDED CONFIDENCE AS HE WALKED AROUND. **EVEN NOW**, WHILE SPEAKING TO **GINA**, HE **FELT MORE AT EASE** WITH THE **ARTIFICIAL BULGE** FILLING OUT THE VOID BENEATH HIS ZIPPER. HE COULD FEEL **HER GAZE**, LIKE MOST GIRLS, GO DOWN TO HIS CROTCH FROM TIME TO TIME.

WOW!



KEEPING TRISHA IN THE **DARK** WASN'T SOMETHING HE INTENDED TO DO FOR LONG. HE JUST WANTED HER TOO BADLY TO LOSE HER. SURELY, IT WAS A **STUPID LITTLE FEAR**. TIM KEPT TELLING HIMSELF "SIZE DOESN'T REALLY MATTER", "FOUR INCHES AND THAT IS ABOUT AN AVERAGE PENIS SIZE" AND, ULTIMATELY, "TRISH WASN'T THAT SHALLOW."

BUT **DIVULGING** THE LIE WAS A RISK, AND TIM JUST **DIDN'T WANT** TO RISK ANYTHING WITH HER. SO TIM TOLD HER THAT HE **WANTED** THEIR FIRST TIME HAVING SEX TO BE **SPECIAL** AND THAT HE WANTED TO WAIT TILL THEIR **WEDDING NIGHT**. WHEN PRESSED, HE CITED "RELIGIOUS REASONS".

NO!



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SHELVING SEX WAS NOT WITHOUT CONSEQUENCE: IT HAD ACTUALLY STARTED TO MAKE TRISHA **FEEL BAD**. EVEN **UNATTRACTIVE**. SHE ALWAYS FELT ATTRACTIVE, BUT THE MORE THAT SHE **COULDN'T COAX** TIM TO HAVE **PREMARITAL SEX**, THE MORE SHE FELT KIND OF **UGLY**, WHICH WAS NEW TO HER.





SHE NEVER LET ON OF THOSE FEELINGS, **DOUBTS**, BUT THERE HAD BEEN MOMENTS, AFTER A FEW **HOT** AND **HEAVY** NIGHTS THAT ENDED IN A **COLD SHOWER**, SHE FOUND HERSELF STANDING **BEFORE** THE **MIRROR**, WONDERING WHAT IT WAS THAT **DIDN'T APPEAL** TO HIM. TRISHA'S CURVACEOUS BODY DIDN'T STOP AT **RADIATING SEX APPEAL**

SHE WAS ALSO FUELED BY IT. MORE THAN JUST **ENJOYING** A MAN'S **ATTENTION**, HER **EXCEEDINGLY FULL BREASTS** AND **HIPS** RELISHED BASKING IN A MAN'S **PHYSICAL AFFECTIONS**



TRISHA'S **LAST SERIOUS** BOYFRIEND HAD BEEN THE **BIG BLACK BOUNCER** AT THE **STRIP CLUB** THAT SHE WORKED AT OVER TWO SUMMERS AGO. HE WAS THE GUY THAT HAD **TALKED HER INTO DOING IT**. IT HAD BEEN A **FULL SUMMER. ROLLICKING NIGHTS** THAT WERE **DIRTY, SEEDY** AND SOMETIMES, **DOWNRIGHT FILTHY**.



THIS **DRY SPELL** WITH TIM SOMETIMES MADE HER **MISS** THAT **SUMMER'S MORNING ADVIL**, FOLLOWING A NIGHT OF **THOROUGH POUNDING**



TIM WAS A **GENTLEMAN** AND NOT LIKE THE **OTHER THUGS** THAT HER AND **GINA** HAD BEEN **ATTRACTED TO** IN **COLLEGE**. HE WAS THE STUFF OF **WHITE WEDDINGS, BALLROOM PRACTICE** AND **SOPHISTICATED DINNER PARTIES**.

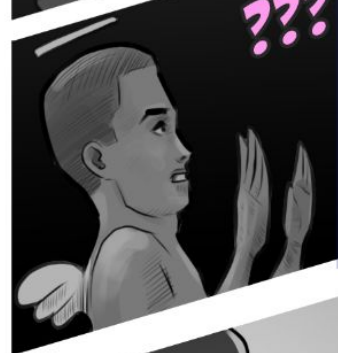


LICK!

LICK!

AFTER A WHILE, THOSE **CRAVINGS WON OUT** AND SHE **OUTRIGHT DEMANDED** THAT HE **GO DOWN ON HER**. TIM WAS **QUITE GOOD** AT **EATING HER OUT**.

SHE WOULD THEN **ASK TO RECIPROCATE**, **HUNGRY TO SEE** AND **FEEL A RIGID TOTEM** TO HER **BEAUTY**,



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BUT TIM WOULD **CHANGE THE SUBJECT** OR **VOKE THE HOLY SPIRIT**. OF COURSE, IT WAS ALWAYS **IMPRESSIVE** TO HER HOW TIM WOULD ONLY **GET VERY FIRM** IN **PACKAGE**, BUT **NEVER A ROCK HARD THROB**. SHE LIKED HIS **CONTROL**. IT **MADDENED HER** WITH THE **CHALLENGE** OF **EVENTUALLY HAVING HIS COCK LAID BARE** TO HER **BODY AND SKILLS** -- AND **WATCHING HIS PRECIOUS CONTROL DISINTEGRATE** BEFORE HER.