

# 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?

HICCUP

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

GULPS





NAUGHTY BOY!

I COULD HAVE SOME SERIOUS FUN WITH THIS.

HANDS OFF!!

BAD LITTLE BOY. COME WITH ME TO THE BED.



FAP!

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 CUMMIES UNTIL YOU TELL ME YOUR FANTASY.

YOU'VE OBVIOUSLY GOT SOMETHING IN MIND.

WHY OF COURSE HONEY.



I WANT YOU TO... CU... TO CUCK... 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?



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  
CLUM!

OH  
SHIT!

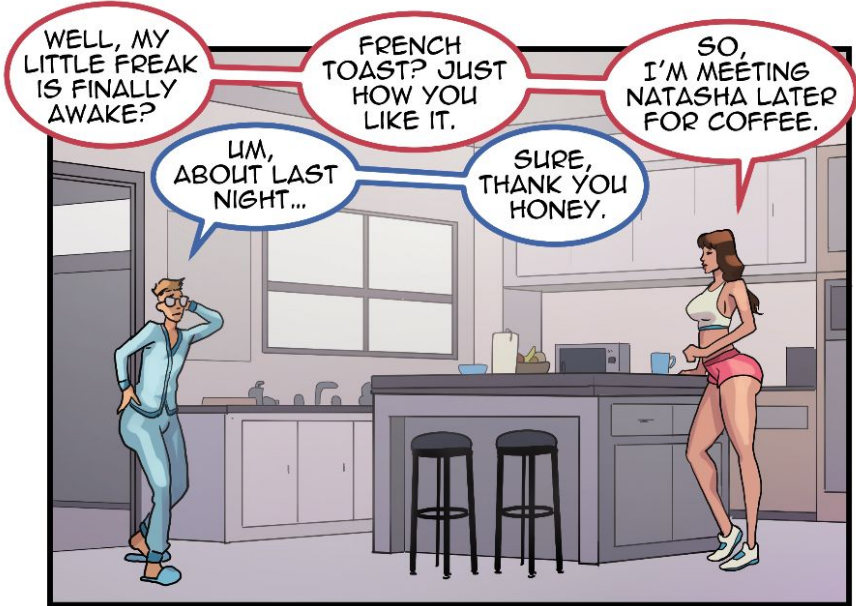
WELL, THAT  
CERTAINLY WAS  
DIFFERENT.

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?

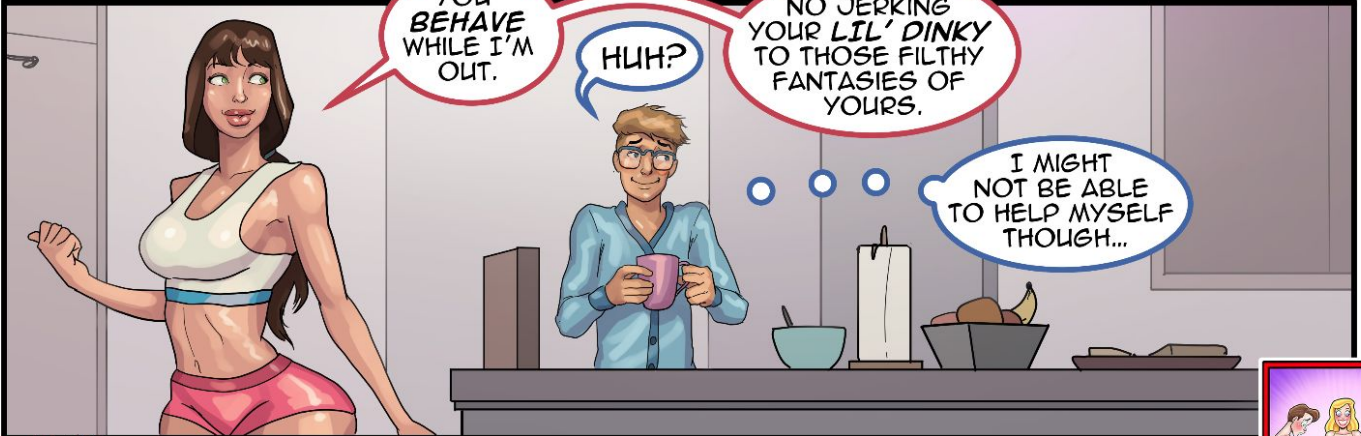
THAT'S RIGHT. SHE'S GOING THROUGH SOME STUFF WITH HER EX.

JAMEEK? TREY? I'VE LOST COUNT.



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

AND HOW TO GET IT TOO.



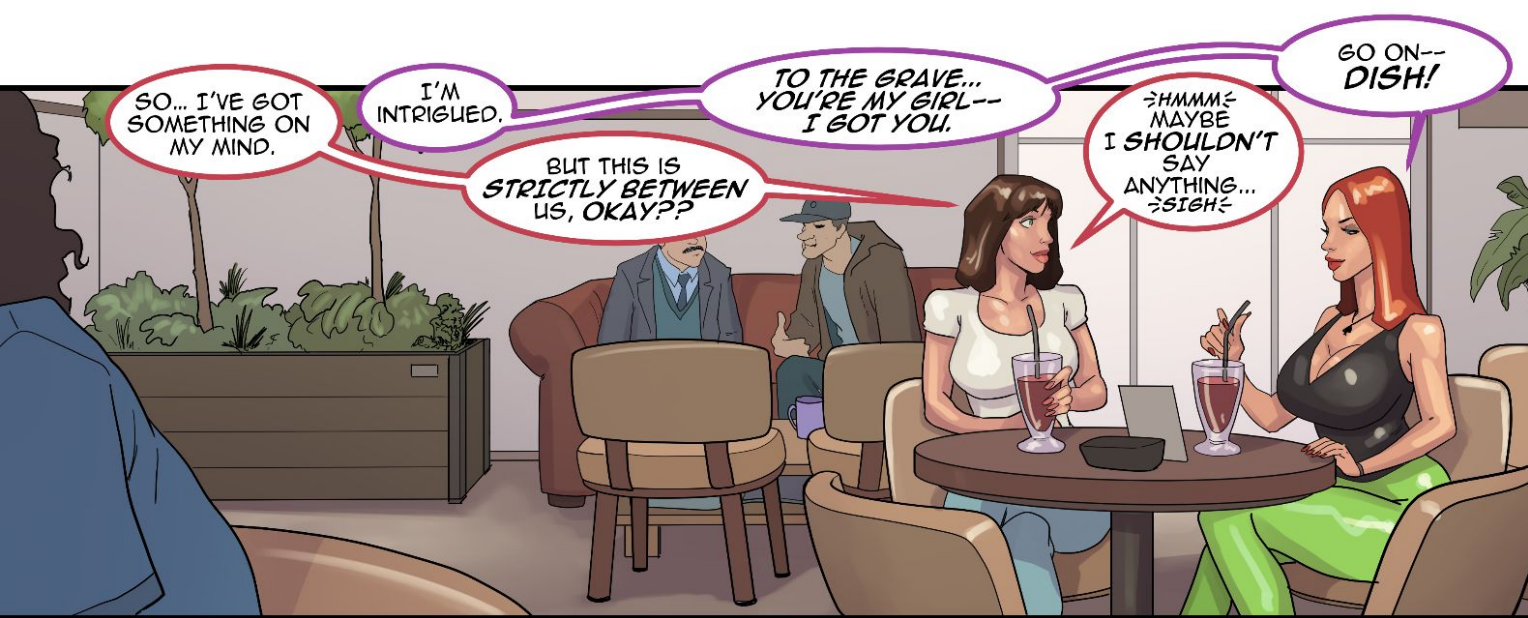
YOU BEHAVE WHILE I'M OUT.

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.

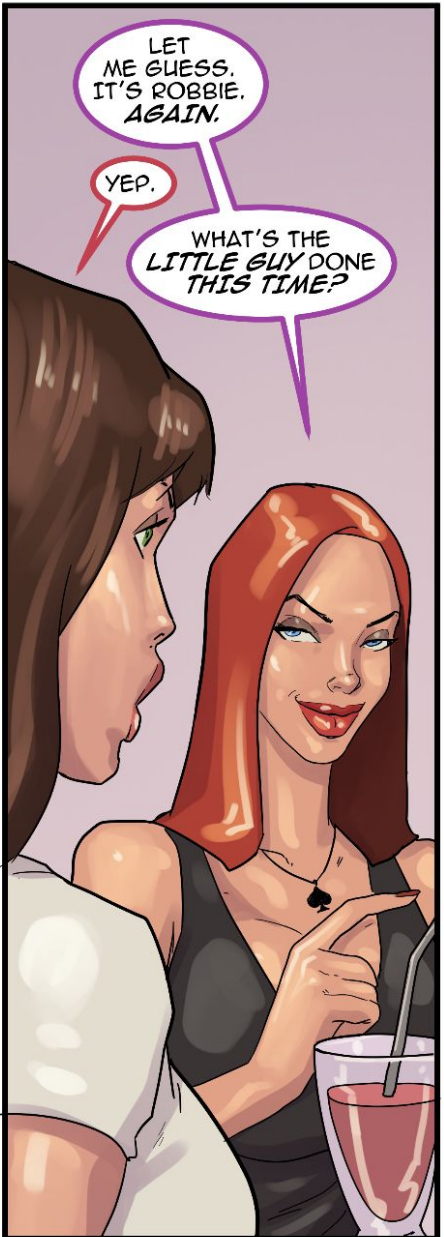
I'M INTRIGUED.

BUT THIS IS STRICTLY BETWEEN US, OKAY??

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

>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 CHLUMP" 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.



OKAY, SO  
YOU HAVE THREE  
OPTIONS.

I'M  
LISTENING.

IGNORE IT.  
DIVORCE HIM.  
OR...

YEAH?

DON'T  
LEAVE ME  
HANGING!

CUCKOLD  
HIM!

WHAT?

YOU  
CAN'T BE  
SERIOUS?

OH, I AM  
DEFINITELY  
SERIOUS,  
GIRL.

JUST GIVE THE  
LITTLE-DICKED BITCH  
WHAT HE WANTS.

TRUST ME,  
THERE'S  
WORSE THINGS  
THAN TAKING A  
BRAND-NEW  
BIG DICK!

I COULD NEVER...  
OR COULD I?



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.

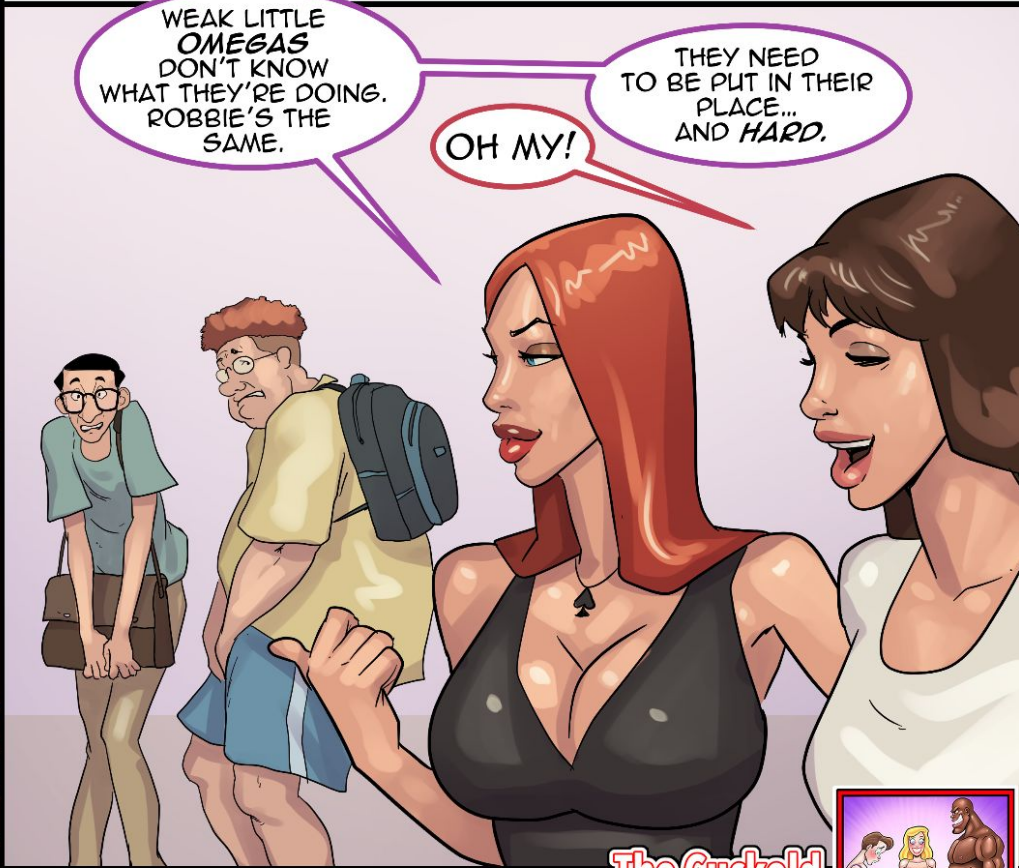
REALLY?

TRUST ME ON THIS. YOU CAN THANK ME LATER.

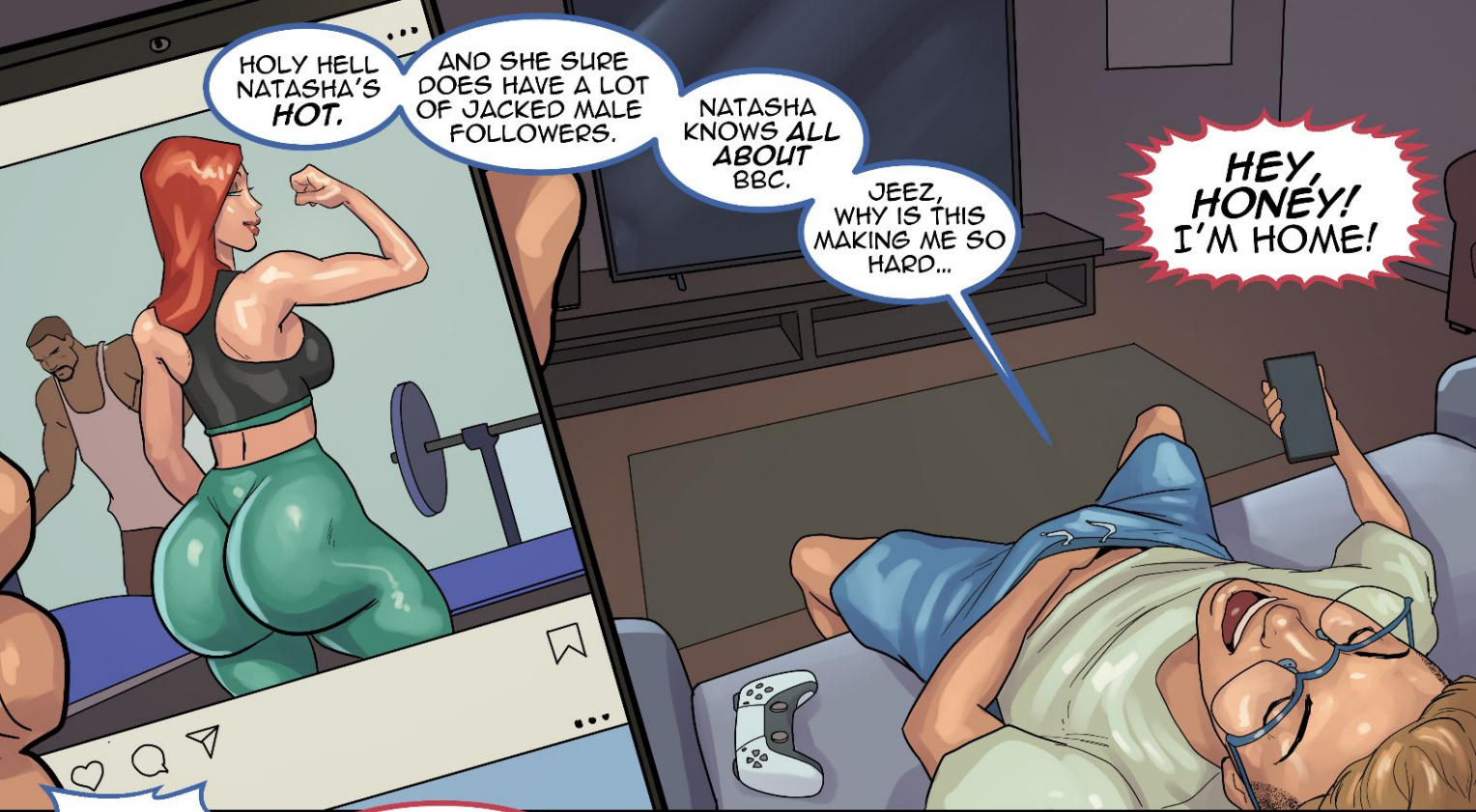
WEAK LITTLE OMEGAS DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING. ROBBIE'S THE SAME.

OH MY!

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







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?

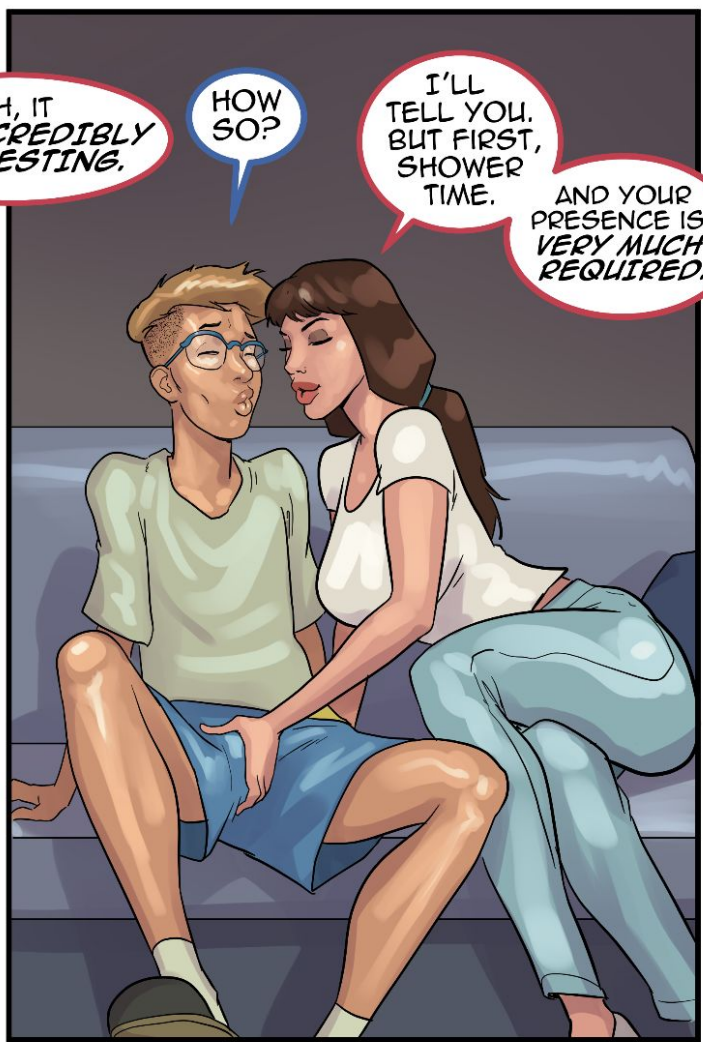
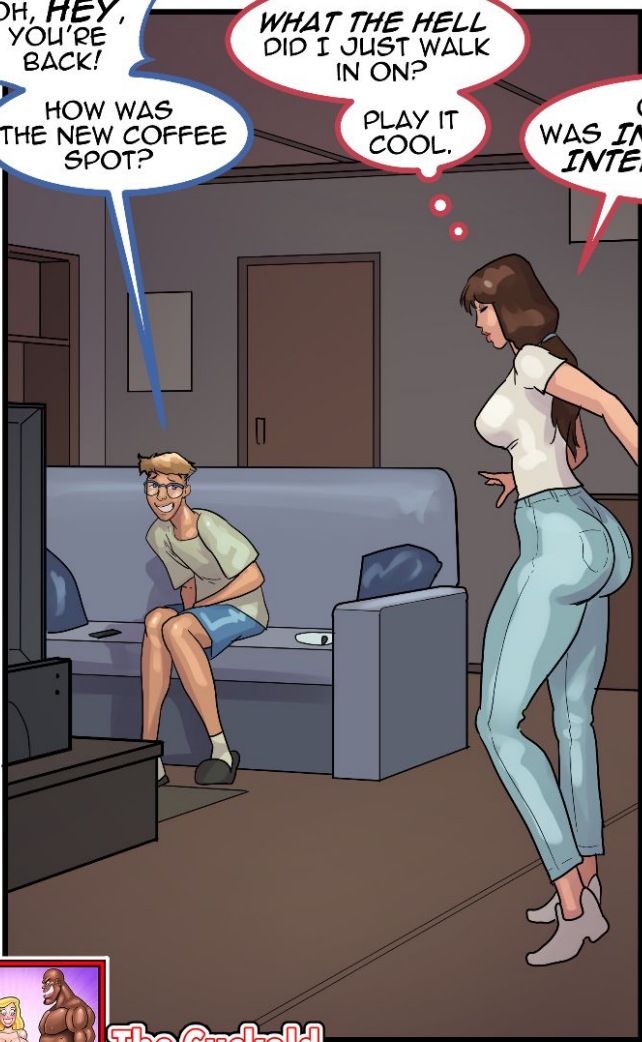
PLAY IT COOL.

OH, IT WAS INCREDIBLY INTERESTING.

HOW SO?

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

AND YOUR PRESENCE IS VERY MUCH REQUIRED.



The Cuckold CONUNDRUM!





I'VE BEEN THINKING.

UH-HUH.

THAT LITTLE FANTASY OF YOURS.

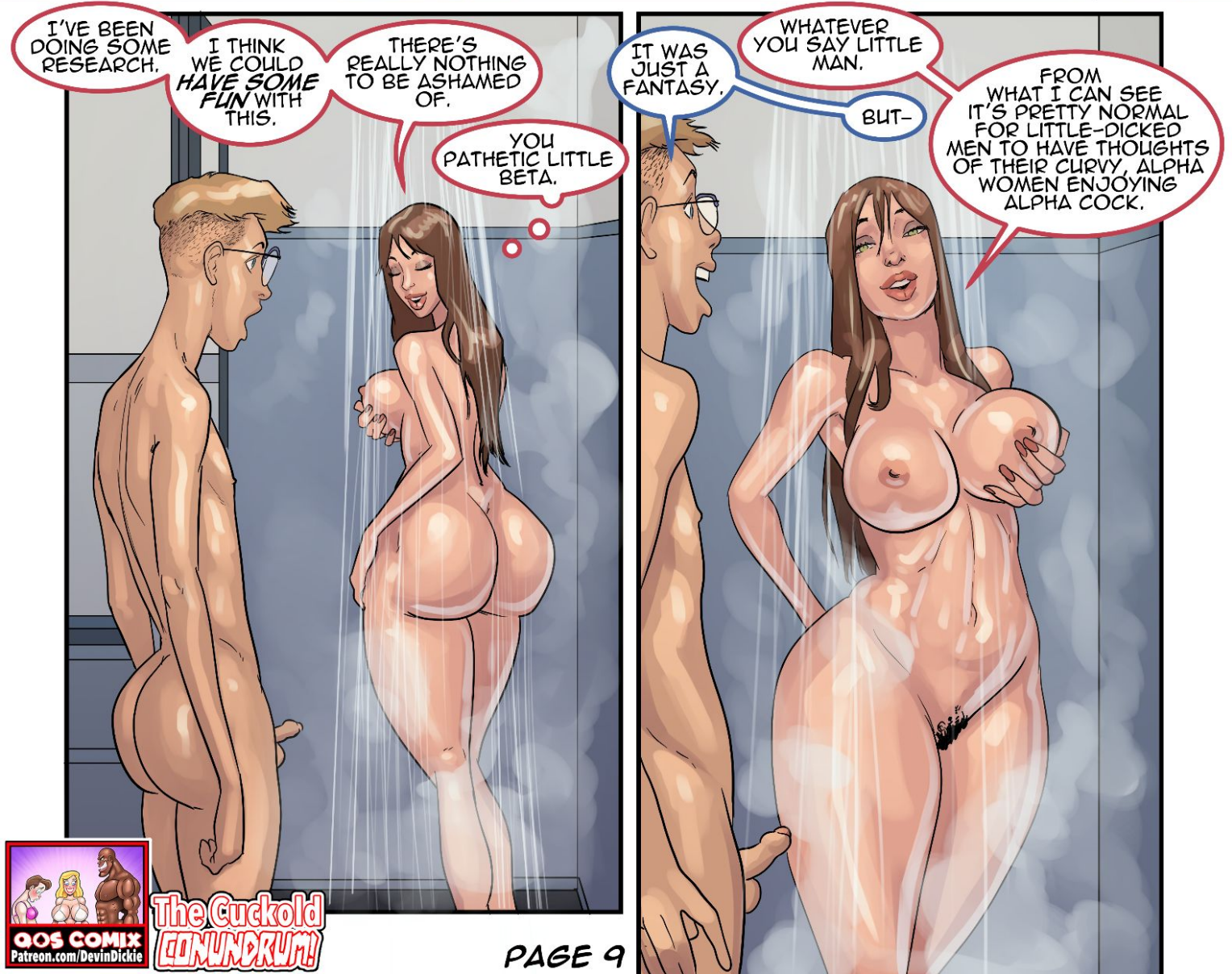
YOU KNOW, THE CUCKOLD THING.

PATHETIC.

RELAX, ROBBIE. IT'S NO BIG DEAL.

NOW BE A GOOD HUSBAND AND STRIP FOR ME.

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



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.





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.

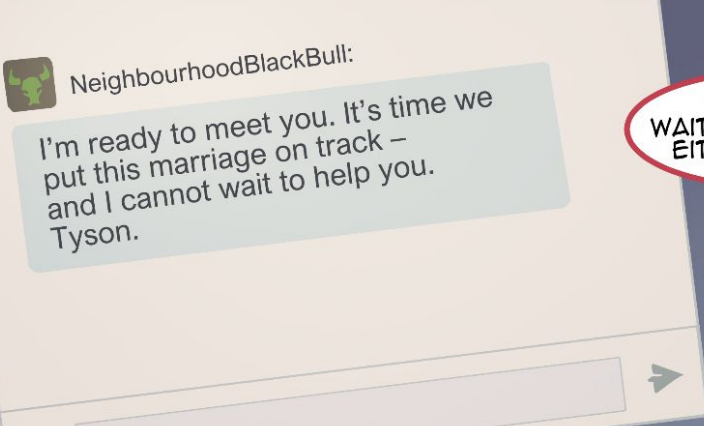
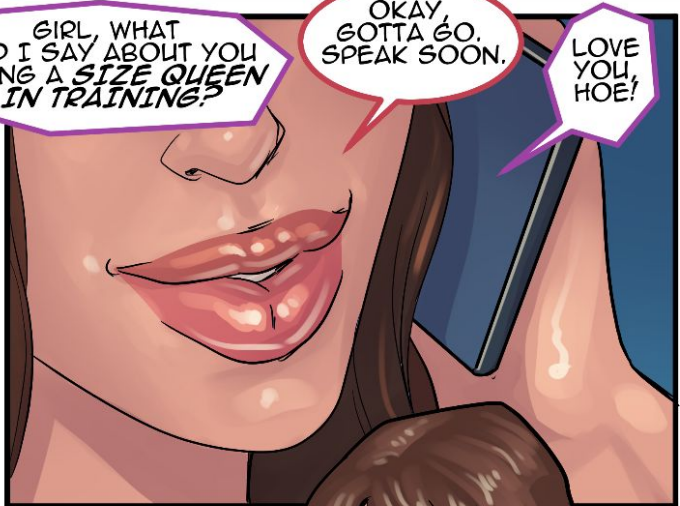
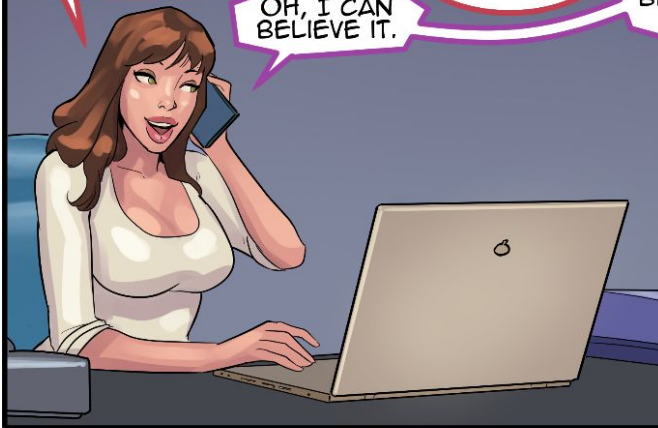
OH, I CAN BELIEVE IT.

SOME OF THESE BBCS 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.

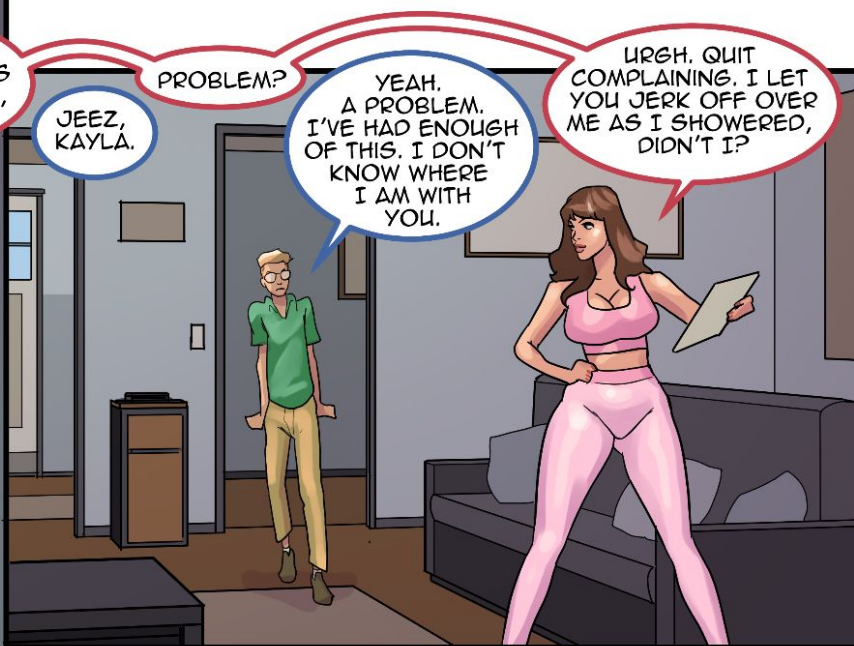
PROBLEM?

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.

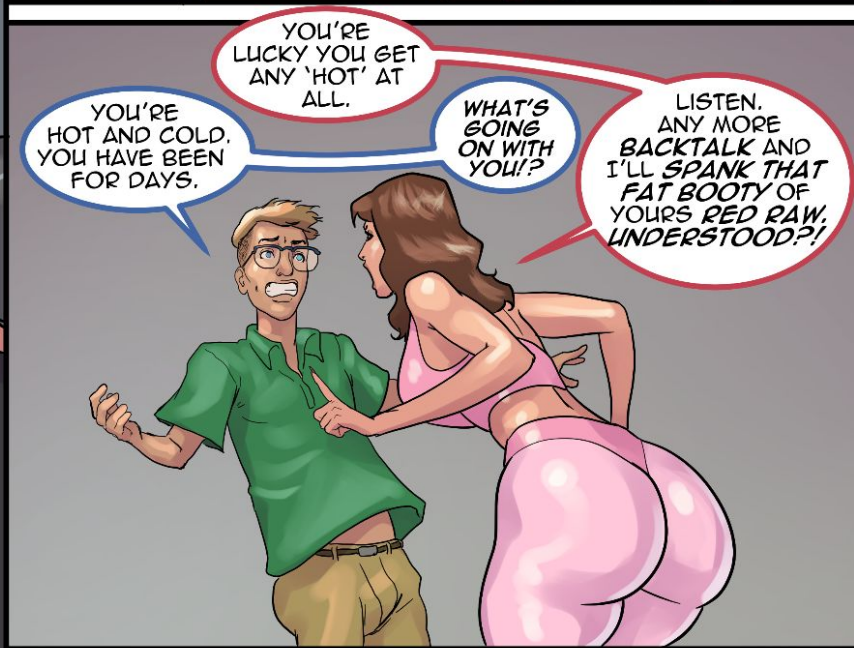


YOU'RE LUCKY YOU GET ANY 'HOT' AT ALL.

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?!



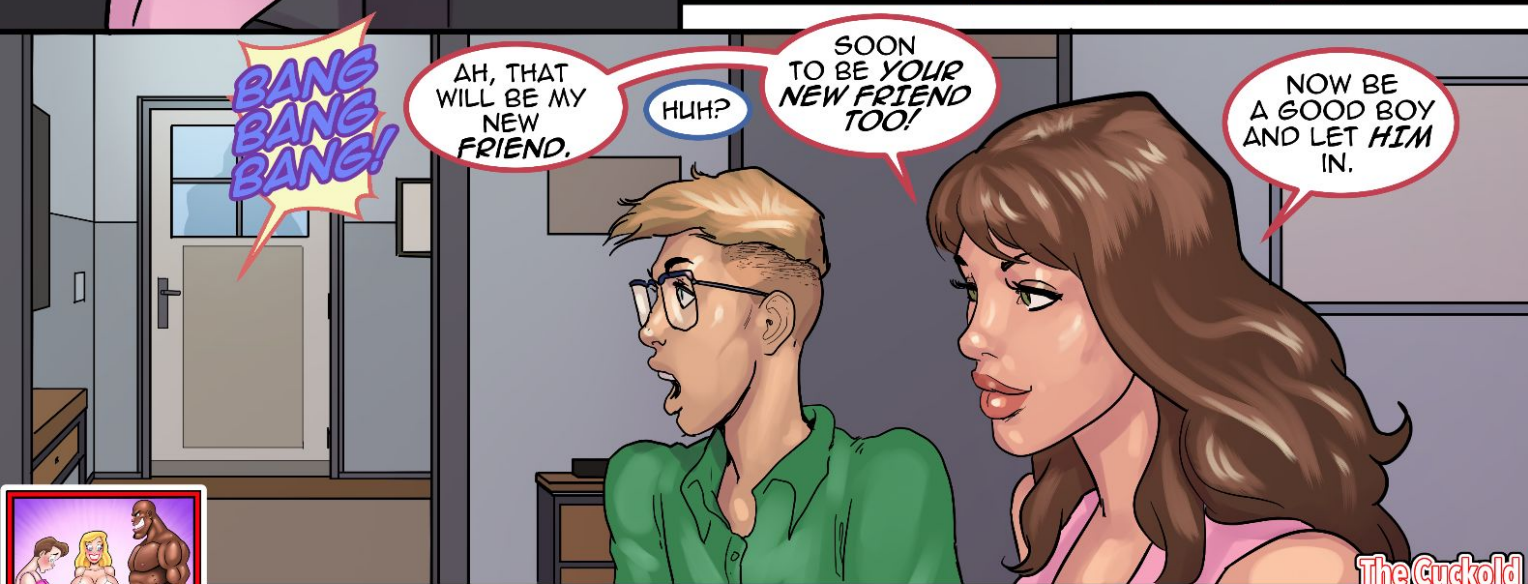
BANG BANG BANG!

AH, THAT WILL BE MY NEW FRIEND.

HUH?

SOON TO BE YOUR NEW FRIEND TOO!

NOW BE A GOOD BOY AND LET HIM IN.







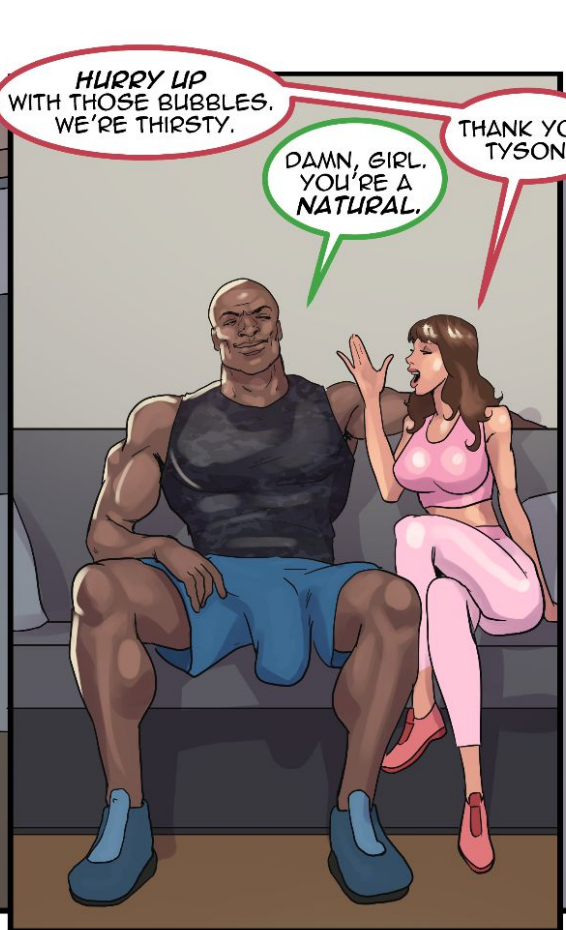
KAYLA, LOOKING FINE AS ALWAYS. I'M THIRSTY.

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!  
HAHA!



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

I'LL TAKE THAT AS A BIG SISSY-CUCK 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 UBER 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.

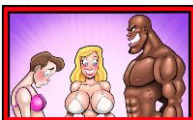
WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT. GOT IT?!

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

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

JUST TALKING. SURE!

HAHA!  
HAHA!  
HAHA!  
HAHA!  
HAHA!



00S COMIX  
Patreon.com/DevinDickie



THAT'S A GOOD CUCK.

THIS IS TOO HOT.

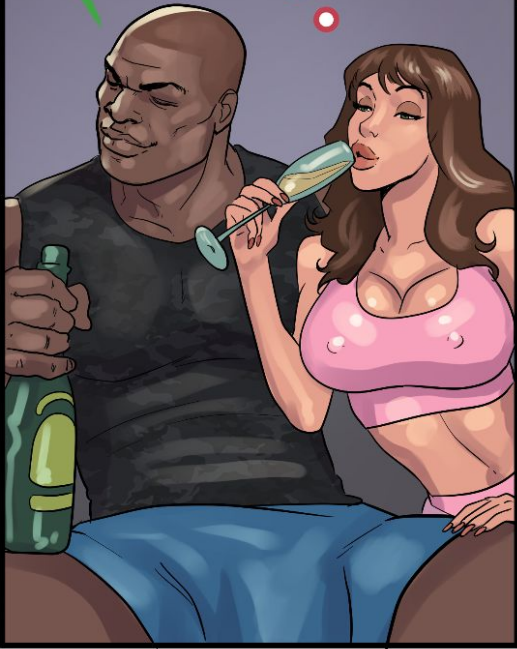
NOW IT'S TIME TO SHOW ME WHAT WE'RE WORKING WITH. *STRIP!*

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.

I'LL DO ANYTHING. BUT-

SORRY HONEY, *TYSON'S IN CHARGE.*

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, CUCK. NOW!*





SEE, I TOLD YOU IT WAS TINY.

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

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

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

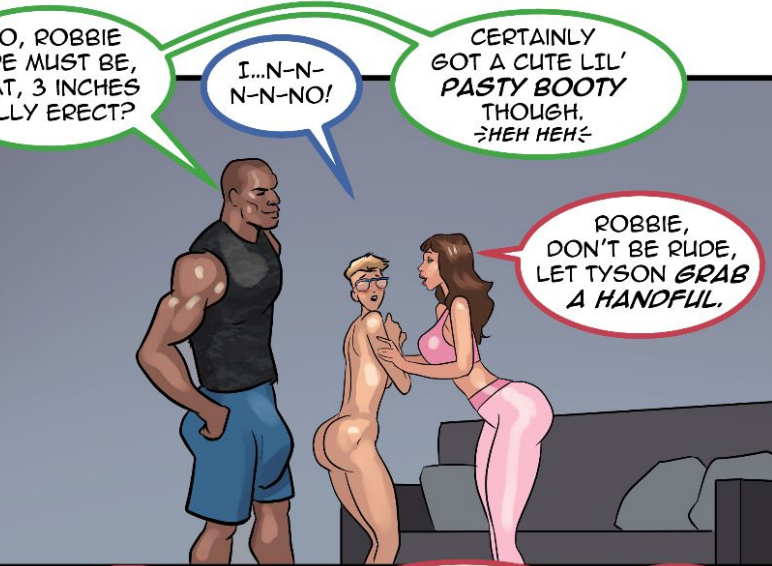
CERTAINLY GOT A CUTE LIL' PASTY BOOTY THOUGH. >HEH HEH<

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

I GUESS SO.

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

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

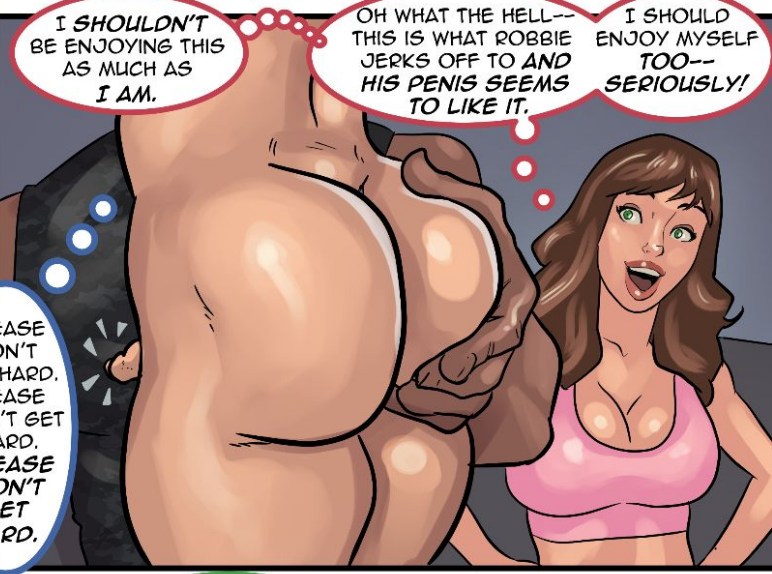


I SHOULD'N'T BE ENJOYING THIS AS MUCH AS I AM.

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.



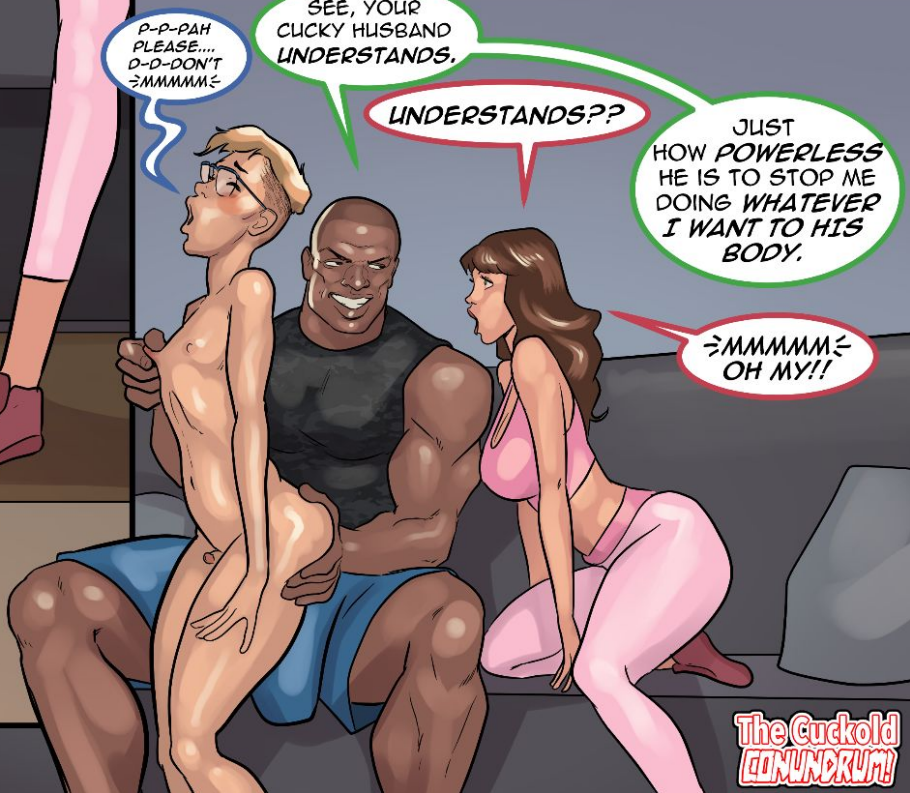
P-P-PAH PLEASE.... D-D-DON'T >MMMMM<

SEE, YOUR CUCKY 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?



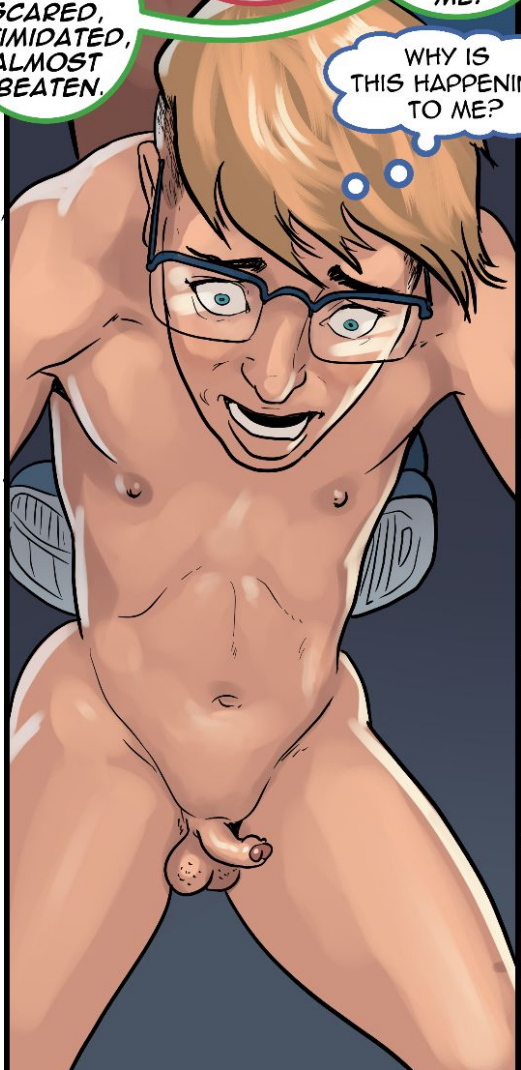
YOU SEE  
HOW QUIET  
HE IS?

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.

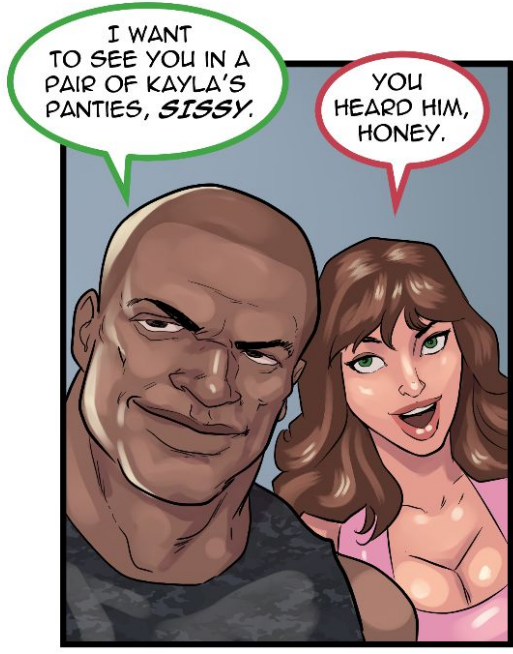
DON'T  
WORRY,  
I CERTAINLY  
WILL.

SEE THIS,  
ROBBIE? THIS IS  
A REAL MAN.



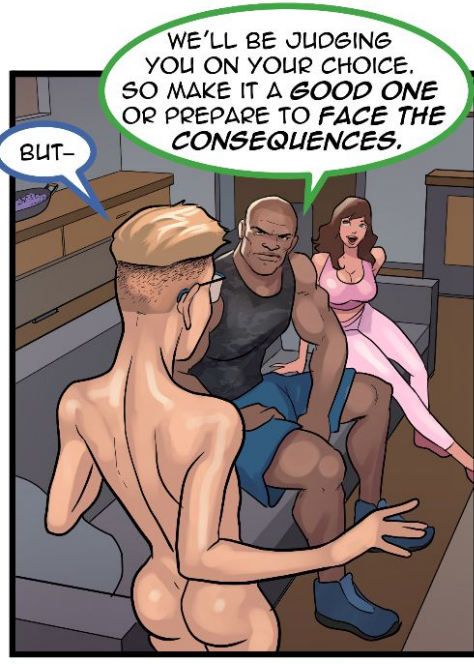
HAHA  
HAHA  
HAHA!





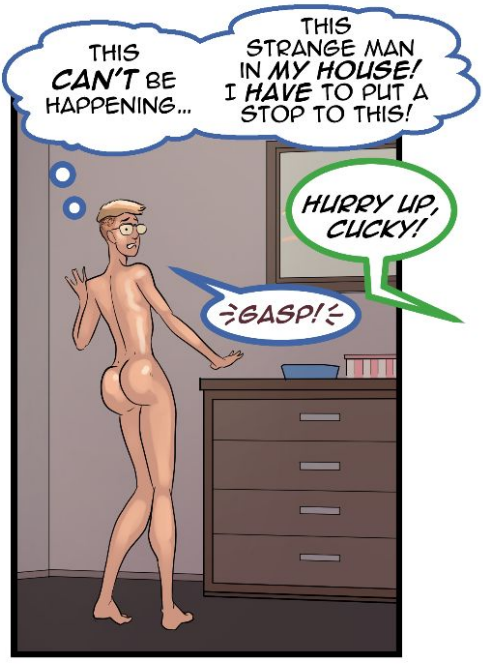
I WANT TO SEE YOU IN A PAIR OF KAYLA'S PANTIES, *SISSY*.

YOU HEARD HIM, HONEY.



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

BUT-



THIS **CAN'T** BE HAPPENING...

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

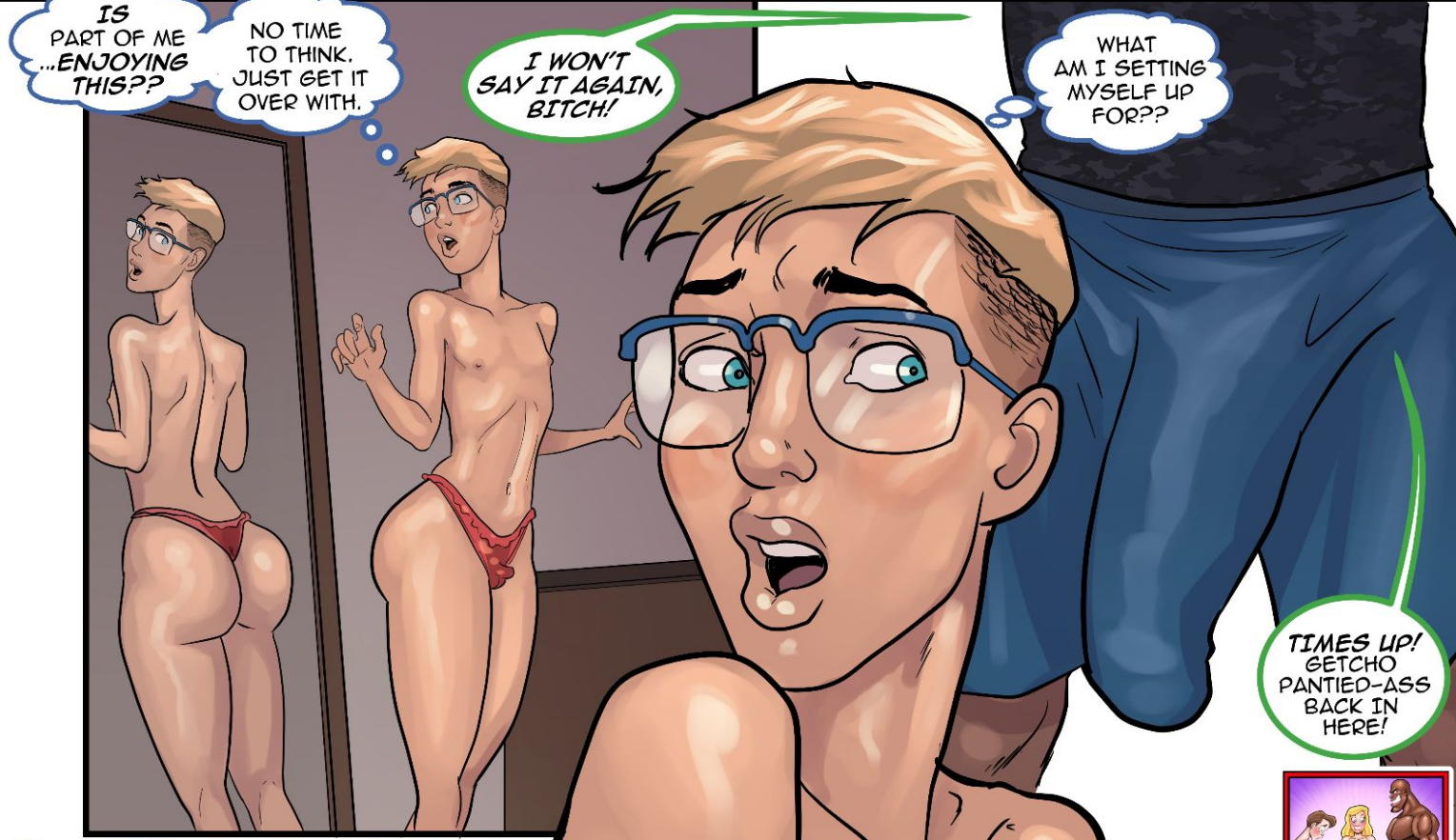
HURRY UP, *CUCKY!*

⇒GASP!⇐



JUST CHOOSE ONE ...BETTER NOT KEEP HIM WAITING. ⇒UGH⇐

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M DOING THIS!



IS PART OF ME ...ENJOYING THIS??

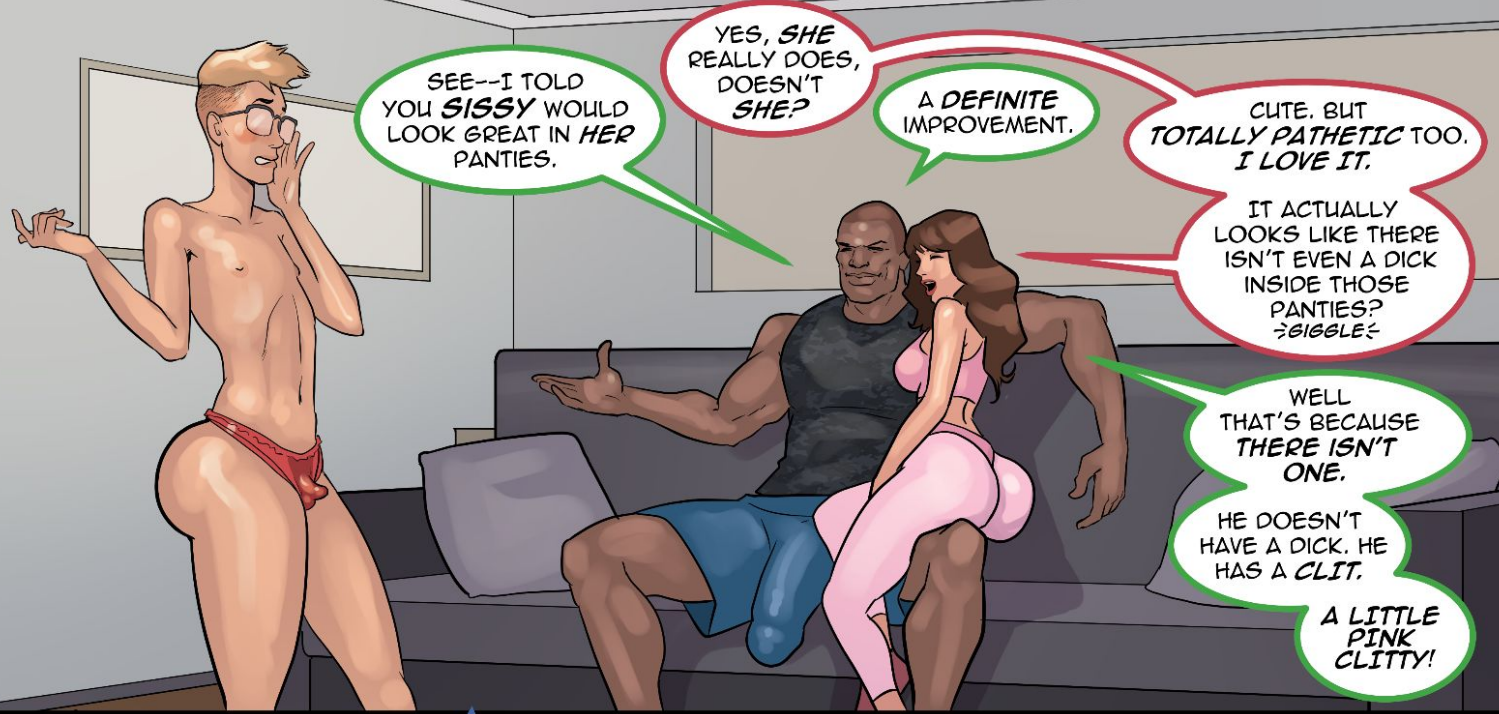
NO TIME TO THINK. JUST GET IT OVER WITH.

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.

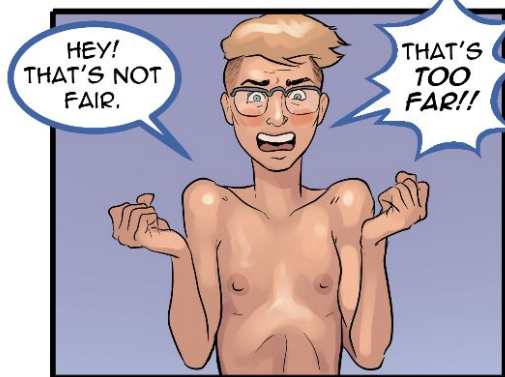
CUTE. BUT **TOTALLY PATHETIC** TOO. I LOVE IT.

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

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

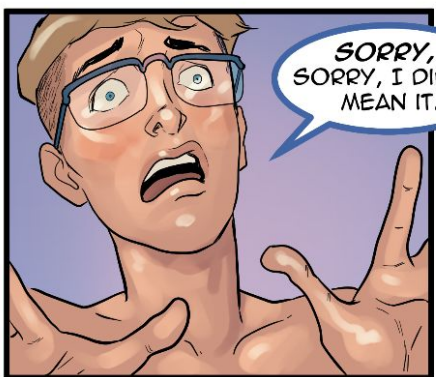
HE DOESN'T HAVE A **DICK**. HE HAS A **CLIT**.

A **LITTLE PINK CLITTY!**

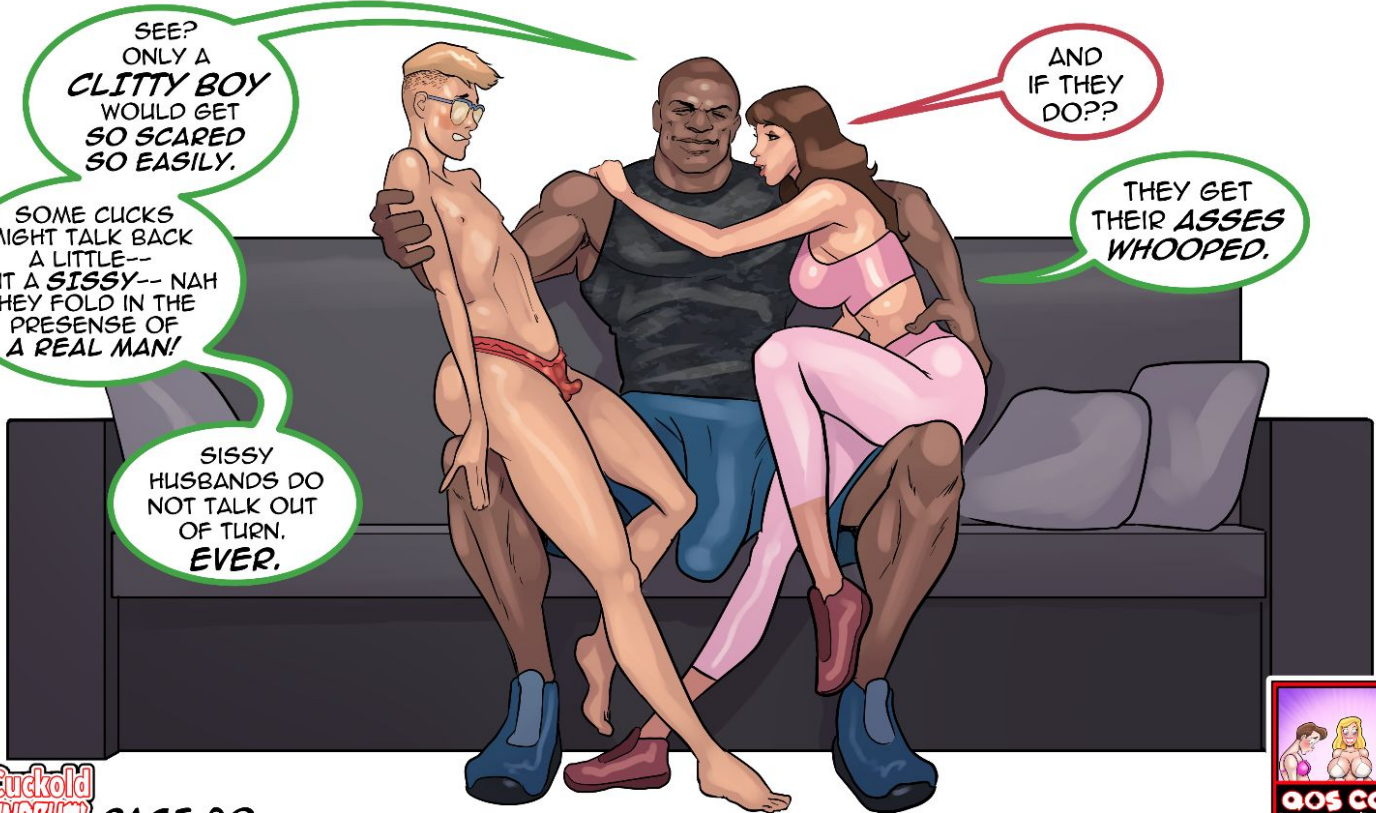


HEY! THAT'S NOT FAIR.

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!**

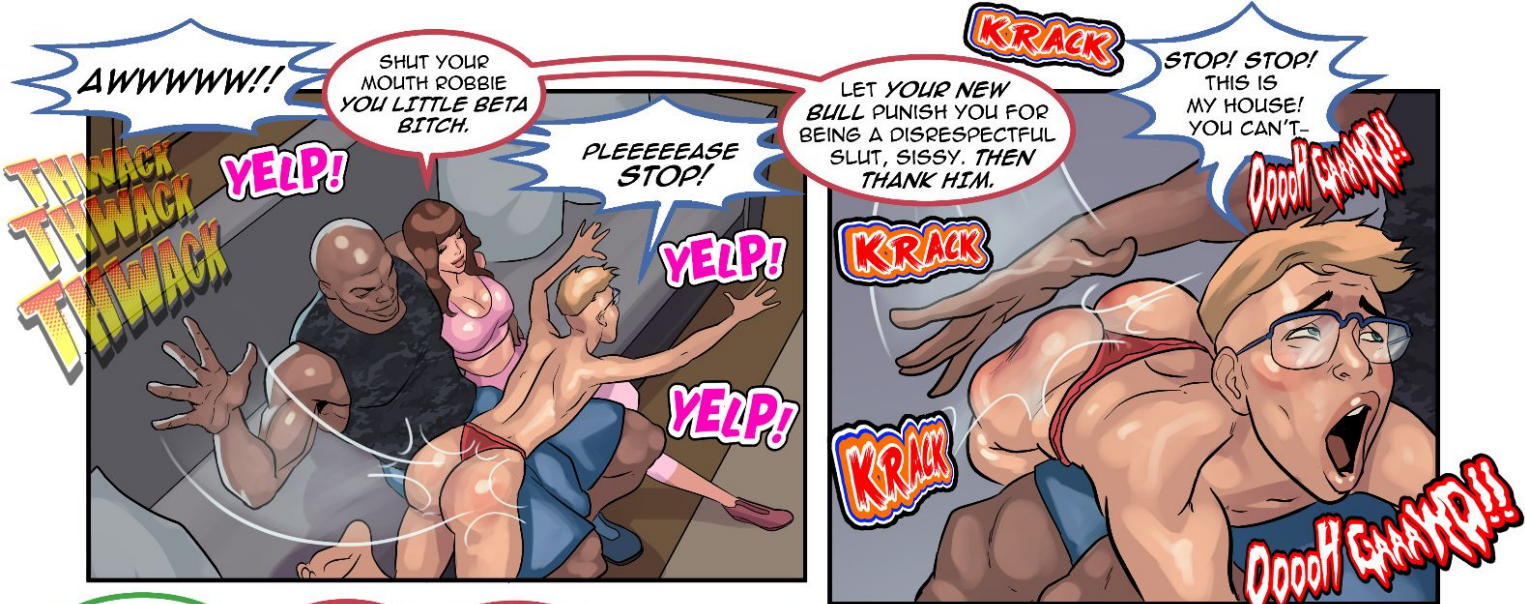
**SISSY** HUSBANDS DO NOT TALK OUT OF TURN. **EVER.**

AND IF THEY DO??

THEY GET THEIR **ASSES WHOOPED.**







AWWWWWW!!

SHUT YOUR MOUTH ROBBIE YOU LITTLE BETA BITCH.

PLEEEEEASE STOP!

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

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

YELP!

YELP!

YELP!

KRACK

KRACK

Doooh GAAARR!!

Doooh GAAARR!!

KAYLA, YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO NOW.

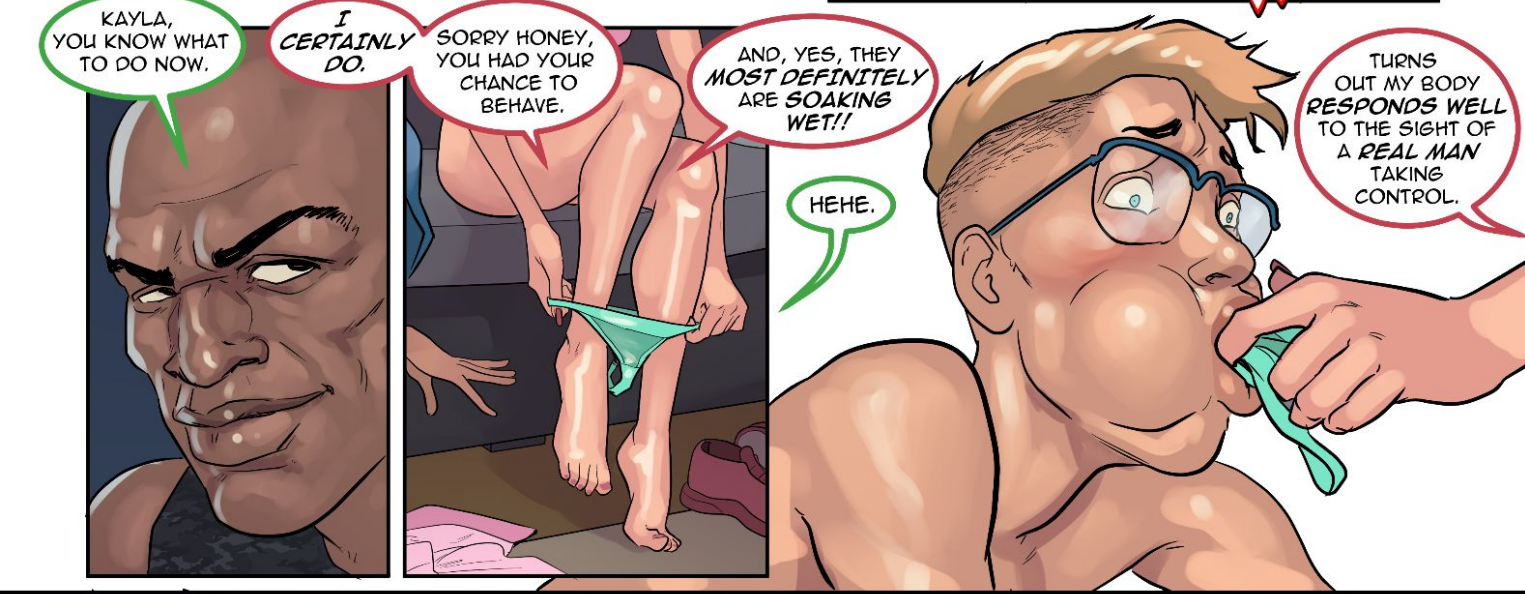
I CERTAINLY DO.

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'LL MAKE SURE ROBBIE STICKS TO YOUR NEW RULES.

I CAN'T WAIT!

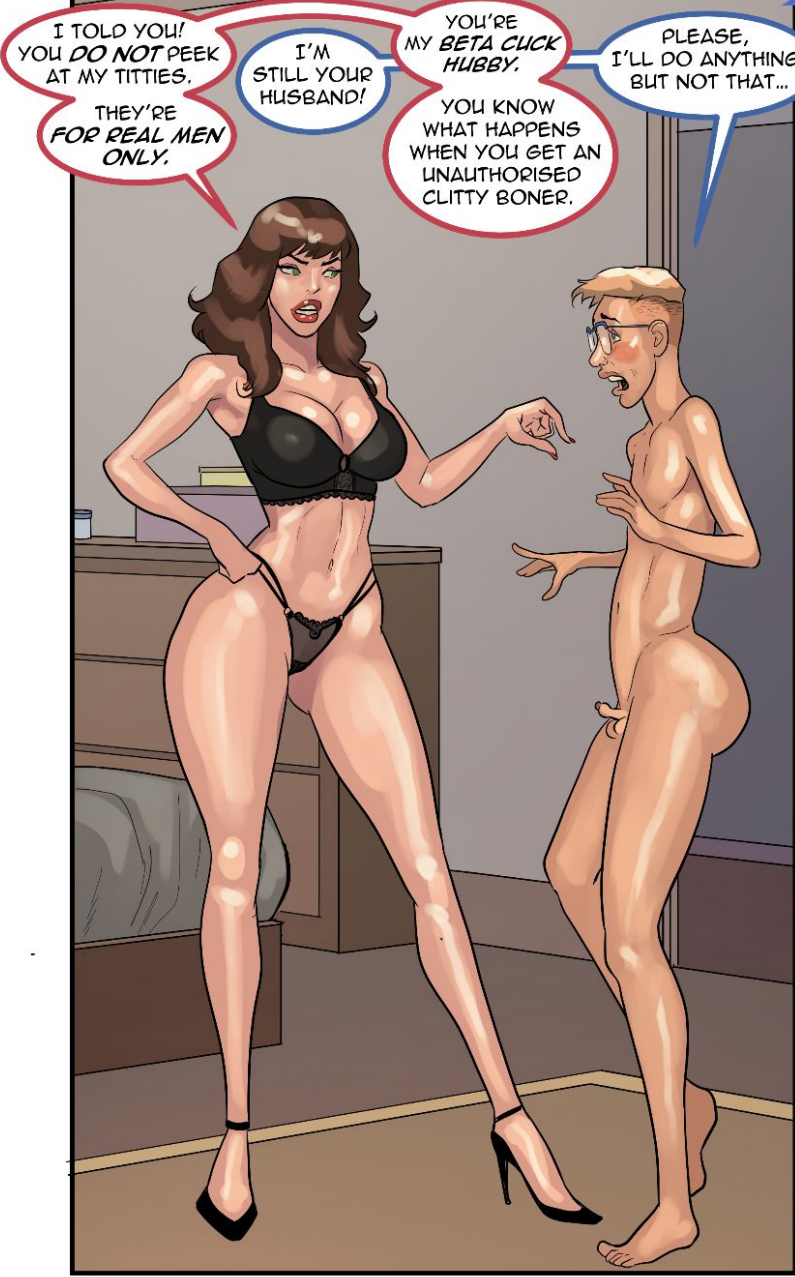


THROB!  
THROB!  
THROB!  
THROB!





ONE WEEK LATER



I TOLD YOU! YOU **DO NOT** PEEK AT MY TITTIES.

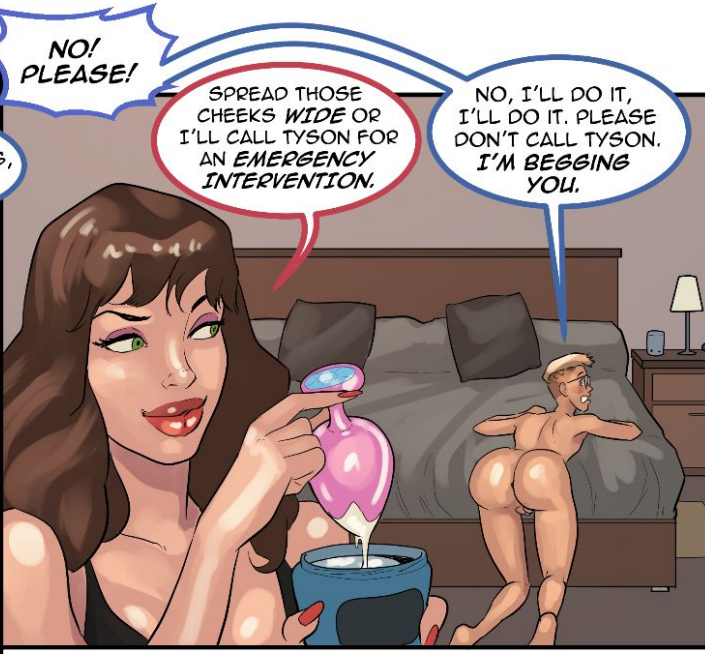
THEY'RE FOR REAL MEN ONLY.

I'M STILL YOUR HUSBAND!

YOU'RE MY **BETA CUCK HUBBY.**

YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU GET AN UNAUTHORISED CLITTY BONER.

PLEASE, I'LL DO ANYTHING, BUT NOT THAT...



**NO! PLEASE!**

SPREAD THOSE CHEEKS **WIDE** OR I'LL CALL TYSON FOR AN **EMERGENCY INTERVENTION.**

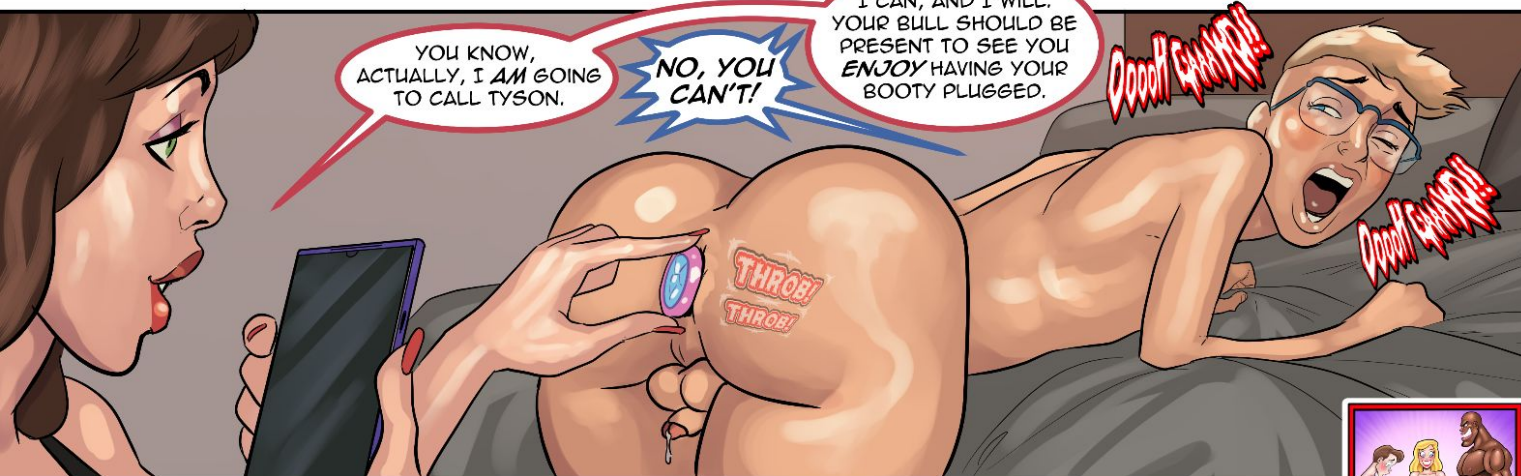
NO, I'LL DO IT, I'LL DO IT. PLEASE DON'T CALL TYSON. I'M **BEGGING** YOU.



TIME TO **STRETCH** AND **FILL** YOUR LITTLE **SISSY TUSHY.**

IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SAY YOU WERE **ENJOYING** THIS.

IT'S TOO... **URGH... OH MY GOD!**



YOU KNOW, ACTUALLY, I **AM** GOING TO CALL TYSON.

**NO, YOU CAN'T!**

I CAN, AND I WILL. YOUR **BULL** SHOULD BE PRESENT TO SEE YOU **ENJOY** HAVING YOUR **BOOTY** PLUGGED.

**Doob! Doob!**





NOW--  
ARE YOU GOING TO  
BE A **GOOD BOY**  
FOR ME?

SHE LOOKS  
**INCREDIBLE.**

SHE'S **RIGHT...**  
THAT BODY  
DESERVES A  
REAL MAN.

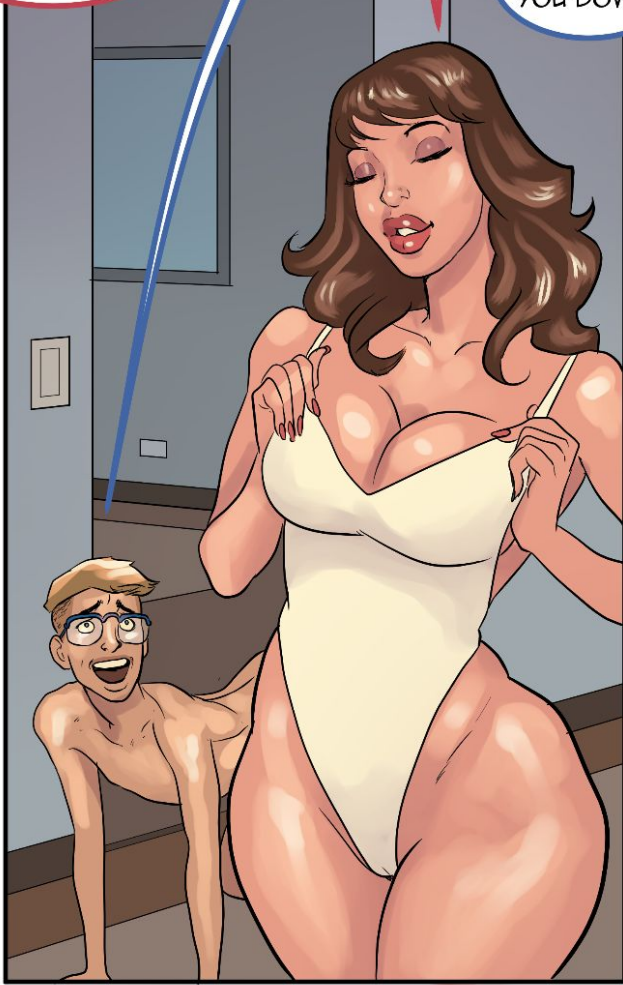
**EARTH  
TO  
SISSY?**

YOU NEED TO  
BE ON YOUR **BEST  
BEHAVIOUR.**

YES,  
HONEY.

AND  
BY BEST,  
I MEAN **MOST  
SUBMISSIVE.**

I'LL TRY  
TO NOT LET  
YOU DOWN.



YOU'LL  
DO MORE  
THAN TRY.

YES,  
MISS.

BETTER.  
YOU'LL DO  
**WHATEVER  
TYSON  
WANTS.**

TYSON  
KNOWS WHAT'S  
BEST.

BUT  
HE'S SO...  
SCARY.

HE TELLS YOU  
TO **TWERK THAT  
SISSY  
BOOTY,** YOU TWERK LIKE  
YOUR LIFE DEPENDS  
ON IT.

OH GOD,  
THAT SOUNDS  
LIKE HIS CAR!

QUICKLY,  
RUN AND APPLY  
THE FINISHING  
TOUCHES.

**DO NOT  
KEEP US  
WAITING.**







I WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF WORKING OUT WITH THE GUYS. THIS BETTER BE GOOD.

I JUST HAD TO CALL.

I SEE YOU GOT SISSY A WIG-- SUITS HER.

NOW GO RUN OFF AND GET US A DRINK WON'T YOU SISSY??

...UHM... YESSIR... RIGHT AWAY.... SIR.

WELL, *COMING HOME* TO THIS SIGHT IS CERTAINLY A GOOD SIGN.

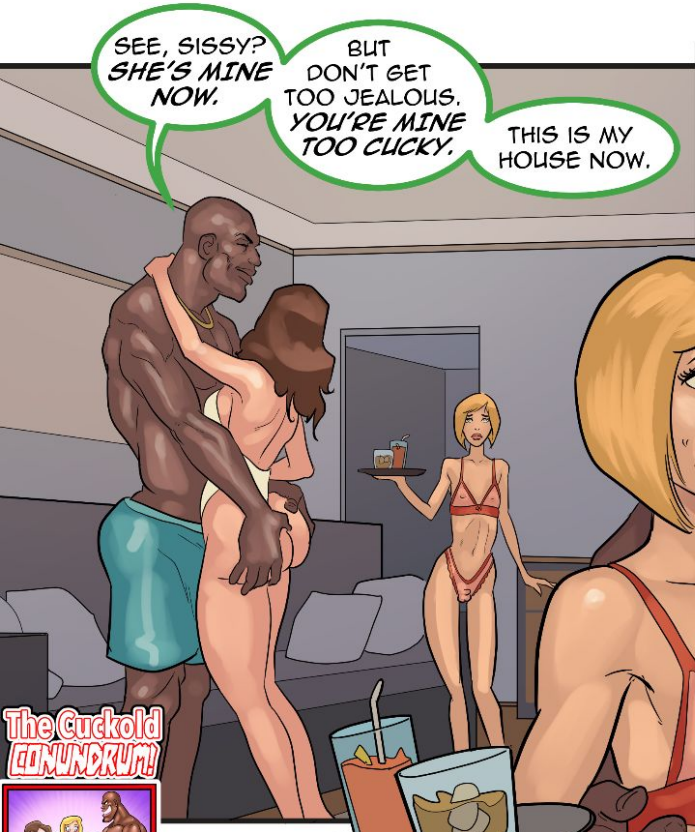
HOME??

**MOMENTS LATER...**

YO, SISSY! WHERE YOU AT?!

YOU BETTER COME *QUICK*, I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG YOUR WIFE CAN CONTROL HERSELF AROUND ME.

NOT LONG. NOT LONG AT ALL.



SEE, SISSY? SHE'S MINE NOW.

BUT DON'T GET TOO JEALOUS. YOU'RE MINE TOO CUCKY.

THIS IS MY HOUSE NOW.

YES, SIR. THANK YOU, SIR.

⇒HEH HEH HEH⇒ TOLD YOU THIS ONE WAS BORN TO BE A LITTLE BITCH.

The Cuckold *CONUNDRUM!*

