

BRIDEGROOM GLOOM



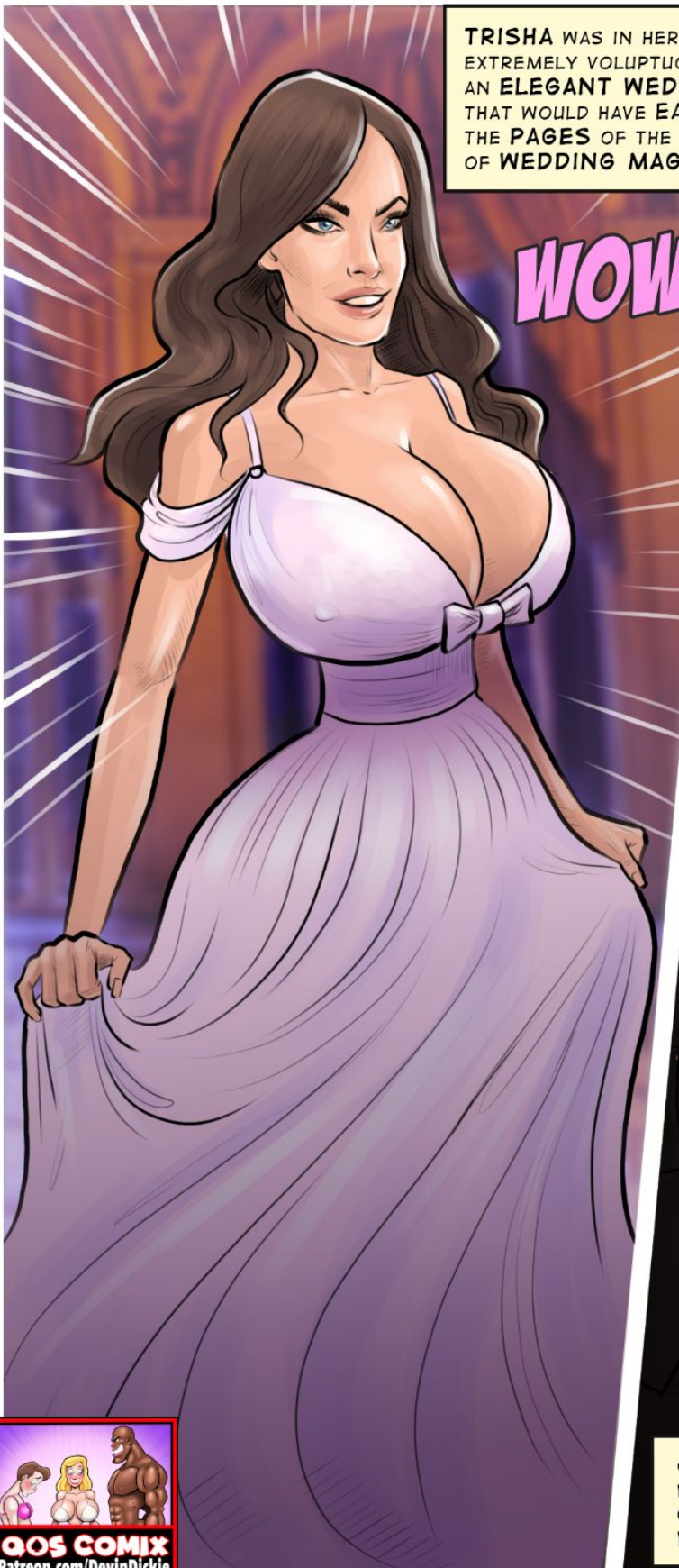
WRITTEN BY DEVIN DICKIE



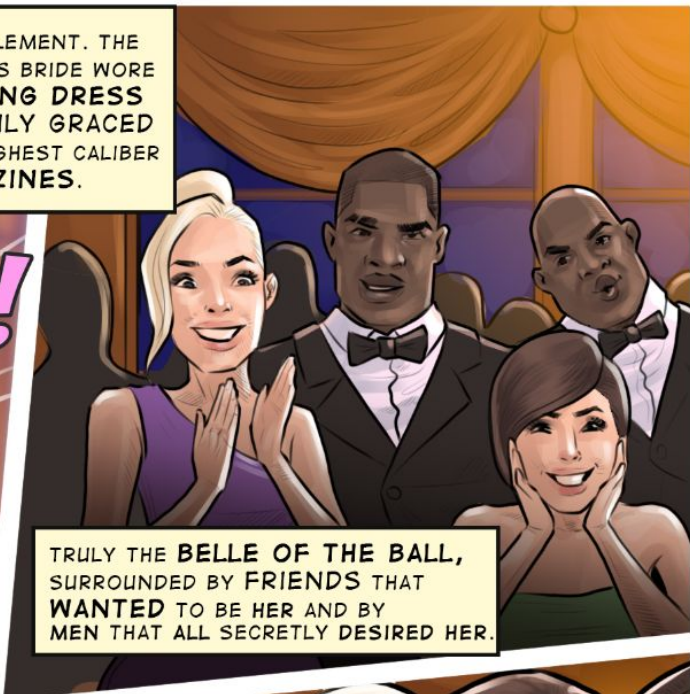
IT WAS AN AMAZING JUNE NIGHT FOR A WEDDING RECEPTION. AT THE BEAUTIFUL ROOFTOP WEDDING IN A PLUSH LOS ANGELES HOTEL, THE NUPTIALS WERE FINISHED AND THE REAL PARTY HAD BEGUN IN EARNEST IN THE BALLROOM. THE DJ PLAYED POP HITS, SPRINKLED WITH HIP HOP PARTY MUSIC AS THE DIVERSE AND GENERALLY GOOD LOOKING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



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!



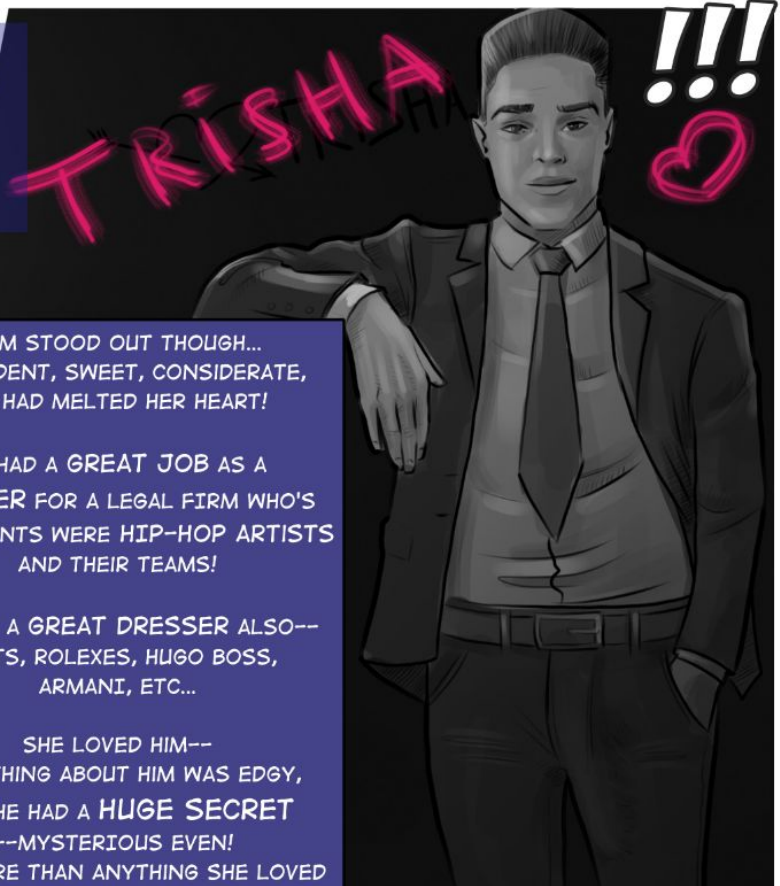
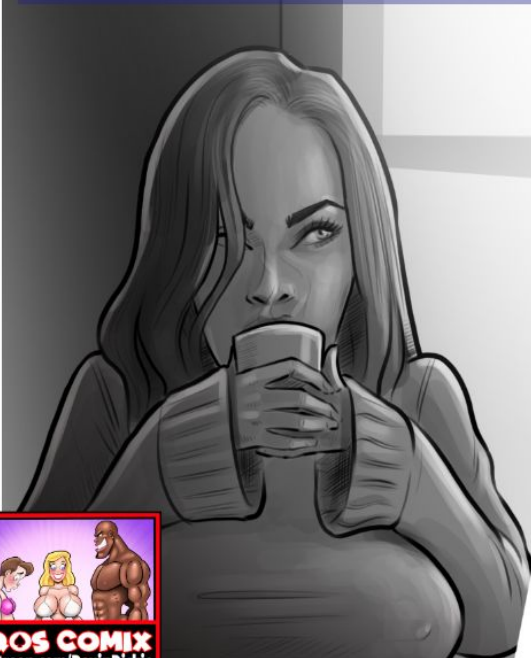
HERE SHE WAS, TWENTY-EIGHT YEARS OLD AND PROUDLY DISPLAYING THE MOST OF THOSE NATURAL ASSETS. IT WAS THE MOST HAPPY DAY OF HER LIFE, SURROUNDED BY FRIENDS AND FAMILY.

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**.

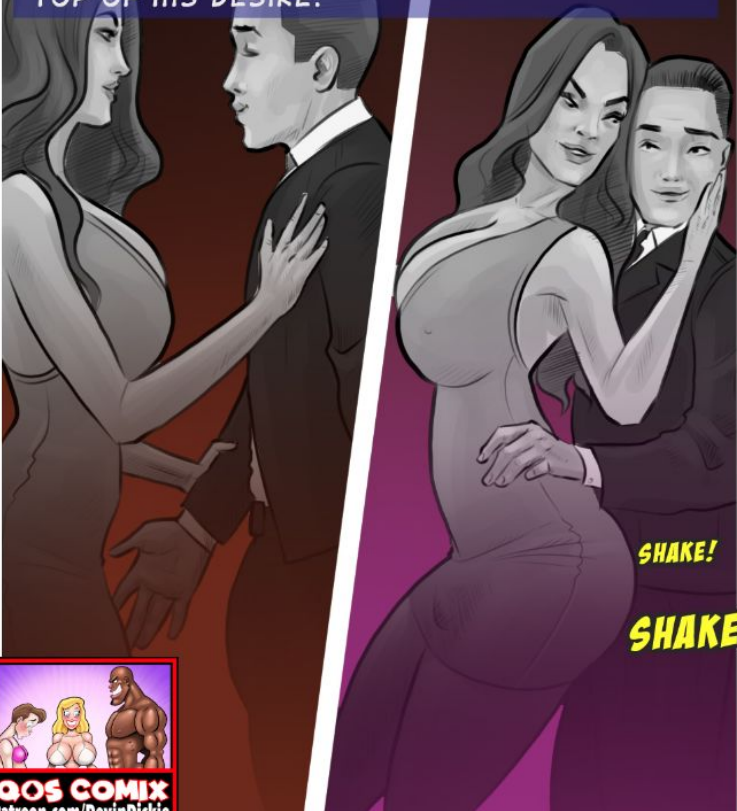
NOT ONCE.

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!



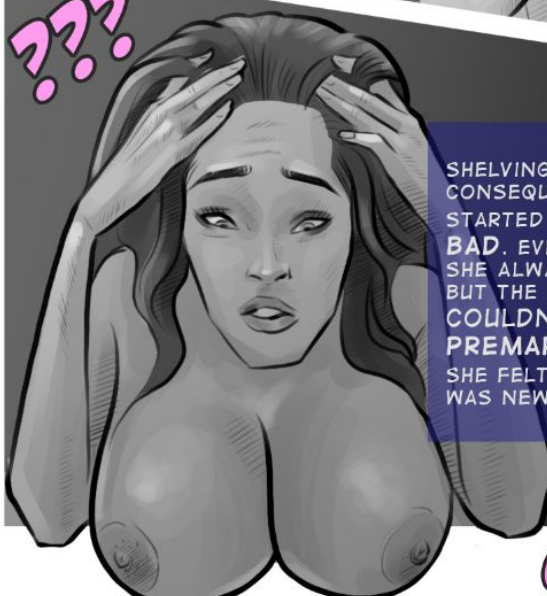
KEEPING TRISHA IN THE **DARK** WASN'T SOMETHING HE INTENDED TO DO FOR LONG. HE JUST WANTED HER TOO BADLY TO LOSE HER. SURELY, IT WAS A **STUPID LITTLE FEAR**. TIM KEPT TELLING HIMSELF "SIZE DOESN'T REALLY MATTER", "FOUR INCHES AND THAT IS ABOUT AN AVERAGE PENIS SIZE" AND, ULTIMATELY, "TRISH WASN'T THAT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



???



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

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.



LICK!
LICK!

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

BUT TIM WOULD CHANGE THE SUBJECT OR INVOKE RELIGION TO "SAVE THEIRSELVES FOR THEIR WEDDING NIGHT"---

???

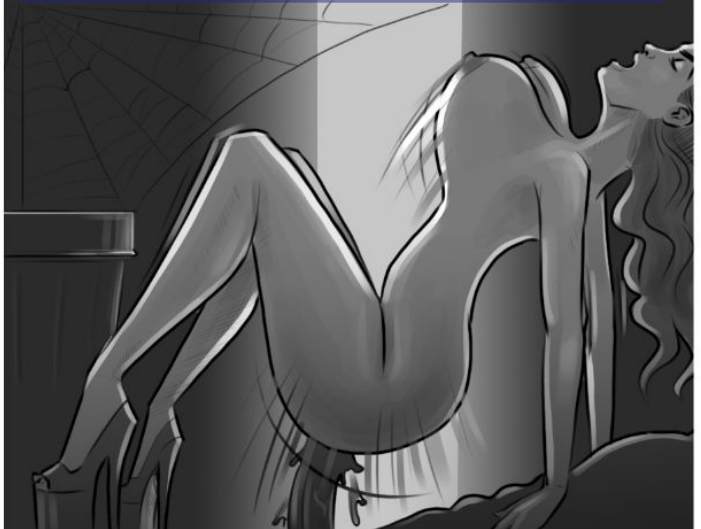


SHE WAS IMPRESSED WITH HIS CONTROL AND TOOK IT AS HER OWN PERSONAL CHALLENGE SEDUCE HIM TO THE POINT OF NO RETURN...

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



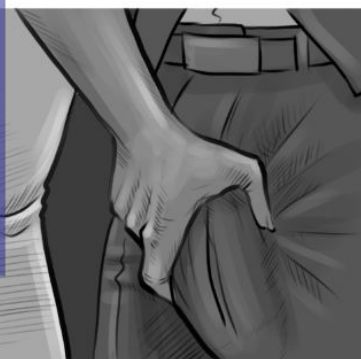
TIM WAS A GENTLEMAN AND NOT LIKE THE OTHER THUGS THAT HER AND GINA HAD BEEN ATTRACTED TO IN COLLEGE. HE WAS THE STUFF OF WHITE WEDDINGS, BALLROOM PRACTICE AND SOPHISTICATED DINNER PARTIES.



TRISHA HAD **STRUTTED** HER BODY ON STAGE AND **ENJOYED** LATE NIGHTS ON THE HIP HOP CIRCUIT FOR FUN

BUT SHE'D GONE TO COLLEGE AND FALLEN IN LOVE WITH A **SHORT, CONFIDENTMAN** FOR A LIFE. SURELY, THE WAIT WOULD BE **WORTH IT.**

EVERY TIME SHE **SQUEEZED THE THICK BULGE** OF HIS TROUSERS, SHE **ACHED** FOR THE **WEDDING NIGHT,** AND TO FEEL HERSELF PROPERLY **STRETCHED** OPEN AGAIN.



TRUTH WAS, THOUGH, TIM WAS **SECRETLY HARD** AS A ROCK AT

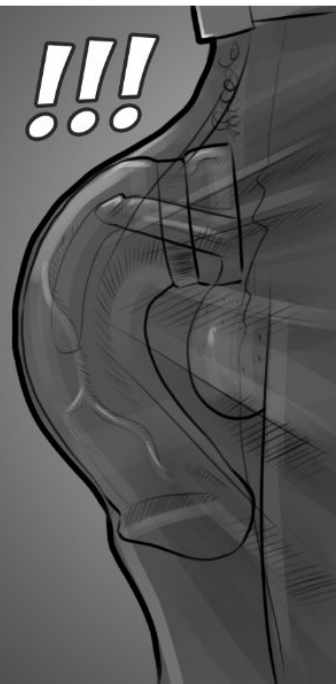
EVERY MOVE OF HER HIPS,

OF EVEN SUGGESTION OF A TOUCH,

BUT **PADDY** BY ALL THAT **SILICONE** AROUND HIS PENIS. IT **KILLED** HIM TO **NOT LET HER GO DOWN** ON HIM TOO.

HE HAD TO KEEP TELLING HIMSELF, IT WAS FOR THE **LONG GAME.** SHE **NEEDS TO BE IN LOVE** WITH ME FIRST.

!!!



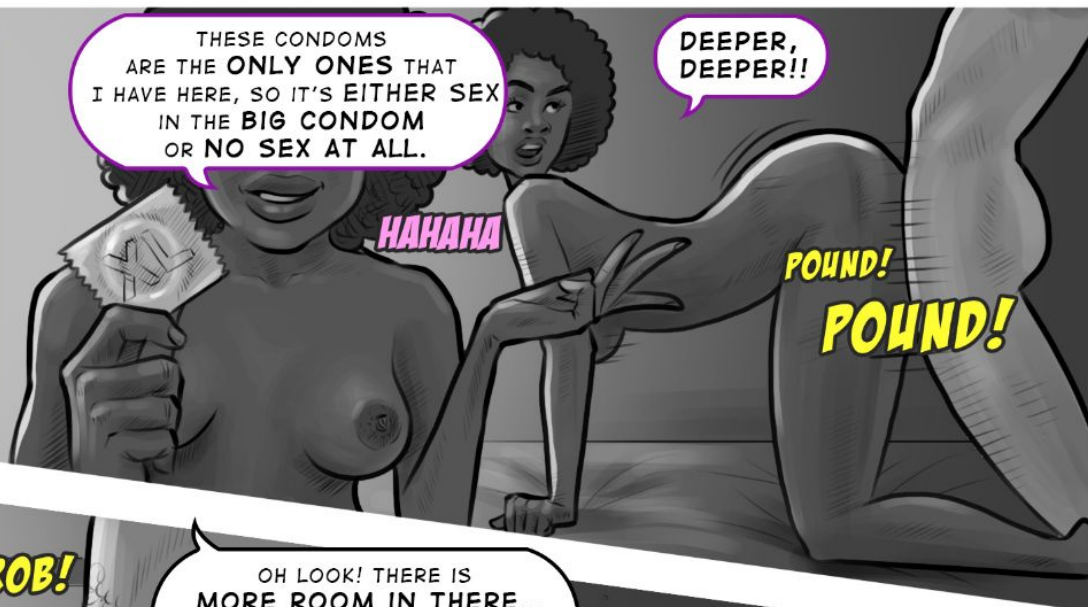
TO BE FAIR, TIM HAD EXPERIENCED SOME LESS THAN CHARITABLE WOMEN ALONG THE WAY, AND HIS MOST RECENT EX A GOLD MEDALIST IN **EGO CRUSHING MINDFUCKERY.** HIS PENIS'S STUNTED HEIGHT WAS A SOURCE OF ENDLESS AMUSEMENT FOR HER. SHE SEEMED TO DELIGHT IN **TWISTED GAMES** OF RIDICULE

THESE **CONDOMS** ARE THE **ONLY ONES** THAT I HAVE HERE, SO IT'S EITHER **SEX** IN THE **BIG CONDOM** OR **NO SEX** AT ALL.

DEEPER, DEEPER!!

HAHAHA

POUND!
POUND!



SHE LOVED TO STARE AS HE PUT IT ON,

THROB!

THROB!

OH LOOK! THERE IS **MORE ROOM** IN THERE... WE CAN **TIE IT OFF** AND USE IT AGAIN AND AGAIN....
HAHA!

HE COULD FEEL HIS **THIN LITTLE PRICK** RETREATING INWARD AT THE THOUGHT.

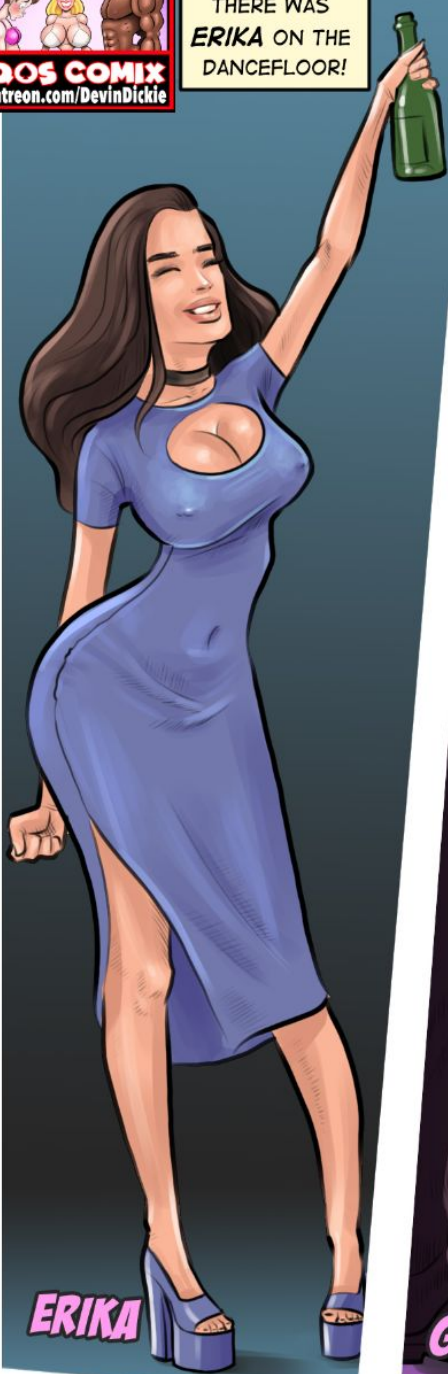


THANK YOU

SEEING TRISHA'S FRIENDS AT DINNERS AND EVENINGS OUT OVER THE LAST SIX MONTHS DIDN'T QUITE DO THEM JUSTICE. GATHERED TOGETHER, IN **POSH GOWNS** AND **COIFFED HAIR,** TIM COULDN'T BELIEVE HOW **CRUSHINGLY BEAUTIFUL** TRISHA'S BRIDES MAIDS WERE.



THERE WAS
ERIKA ON THE
DANCEFLOOR!



ERIKA

GISELLE THE
CONSTANT FLIRT
WAS MINGLING!



GISELLE

THEN THERE WAS **VERONICA**,
TRISHA'S COLLEGE ROOMMATE.
TIM KNEW VERONICA THE
MOST. TRISHA HAD TALKED TIM
INTO GETTING HER A JOB AT
THE RECORD LABEL MANAGING
TALENT. IT WAS **VERY EASY**
FOR HER TO FIT IN BECAUSE SHE
THE MOST **MASSIVE AND**
FIRM BUTT.

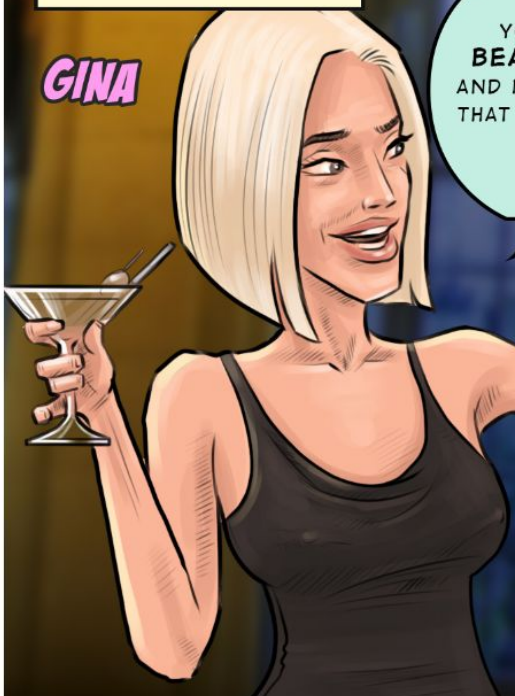


VERONICA

IF IT COULD BE
SAID THAT
TRISHA HAD
THE MOST
BEAUTIFUL
NATURAL
BREASTS, IT
MIGHT ALSO BE
SAID THAT
VERONICA HAD
THE **BIGGEST,**
ROUNDEST
ASS ON A WHITE
GIRL THAT HE HAD
EVER SEEN.

LASTLY THERE WAS **GINA**

GINA



TIMMY, CHEER UP!
YOU JUST MARRIED THE **MOST**
BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN THE WORLD!
AND IT **DOESN'T** LOOK TOO WEIRD
THAT SHE IS A FEW INCHES TALLER
THAT YOU....

THAT'S SOMETHING!

SHE TALKS ABOUT
YOUR PACKAGE ALL THE TIME,
TOO... YOU LITTLE FUCKER,
YOU ARE PROBABLY HUNG AS HELL.
GOD KNOWS
SHE LIKES 'EM BIG

TIM WAS SO
GRATEFUL THAT
GINA WAS TOO
ENVIIOUS OF
TRISHA TO
NOTICE HIS OWN
SHOCK THAT HAD
SMASHED
ACROSS HIS FACE.

!!!
DID SHE JUST SAY
THAT TRISHA LIKED
BIG DICKS?!

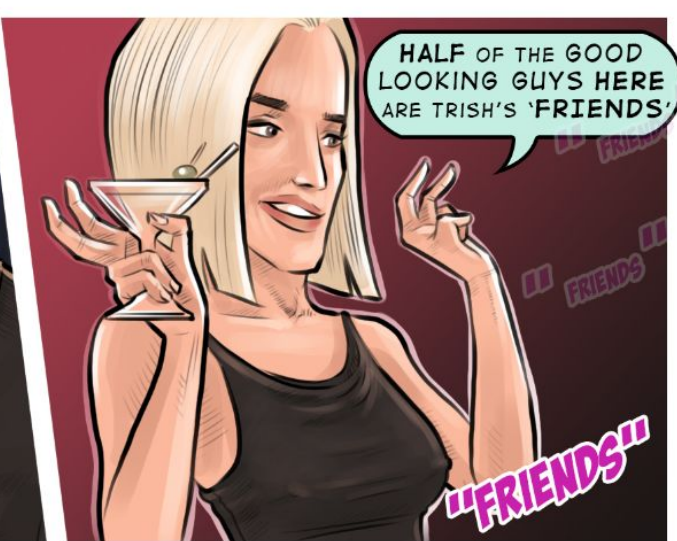


WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?

???

YOU ARE FUNNY! ACTING LIKE YOU DON'T KNOW. HAVEN'T YOU PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER?

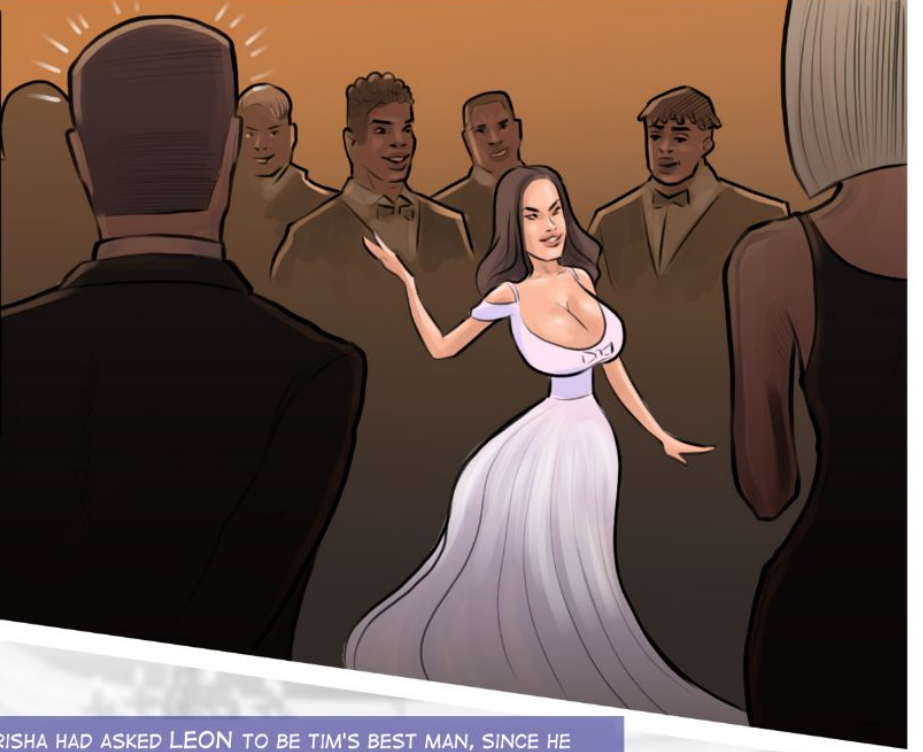
HAHAHA!



HALF OF THE GOOD LOOKING GUYS HERE ARE TRISHA'S 'FRIENDS'

"FRIENDS"

GINA CAREFULLY STUDIED TIM'S FACE AS HE LOOKED AT THE ROOM WITH NEW EYES! HE HAD NEVER EVEN THOUGHT TO REALLY LOOK AT THE CROWD OR EVEN THOUGHT ABOUT IT.. SURE--HER FRIENDS AND FAMILY WERE THERE, BUT ODDLY THERE WERE 5 VERY ATHLETIC BLACK MEN THAT WERE ATTENDING THE WEDDING SOLO THAT SEEMED TO BE ONLY INTERESTED IN ONE WOMAN ALONE!

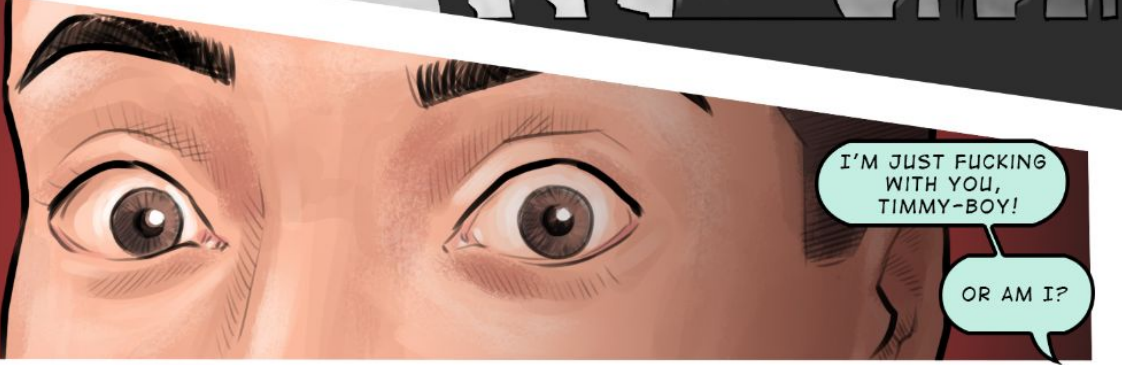


OH, FUCK NO. NOT LEON, TOO!

TRISHA HAD ASKED LEON TO BE TIM'S BEST MAN, SINCE HE DIDN'T HAVE ONE TO COME. WELL, ASKED WASN'T QUITE THE FASHION SHE USED. SHE PRESSED THE OPTION TO TIM.



HIS EYES ZOOMED IN ON TRISHA AS SHE WAS TALKING TO HER MOM AND DAD ALL THE WHILE A LITTLE TOO CLOSE TO LEON.

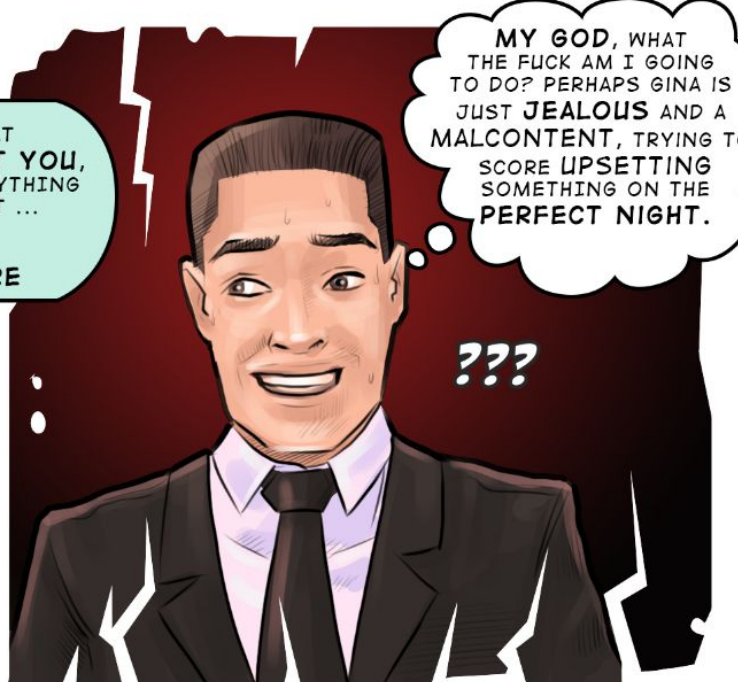


I'M JUST FUCKING WITH YOU, TIMMY-BOY!

OR AM I?

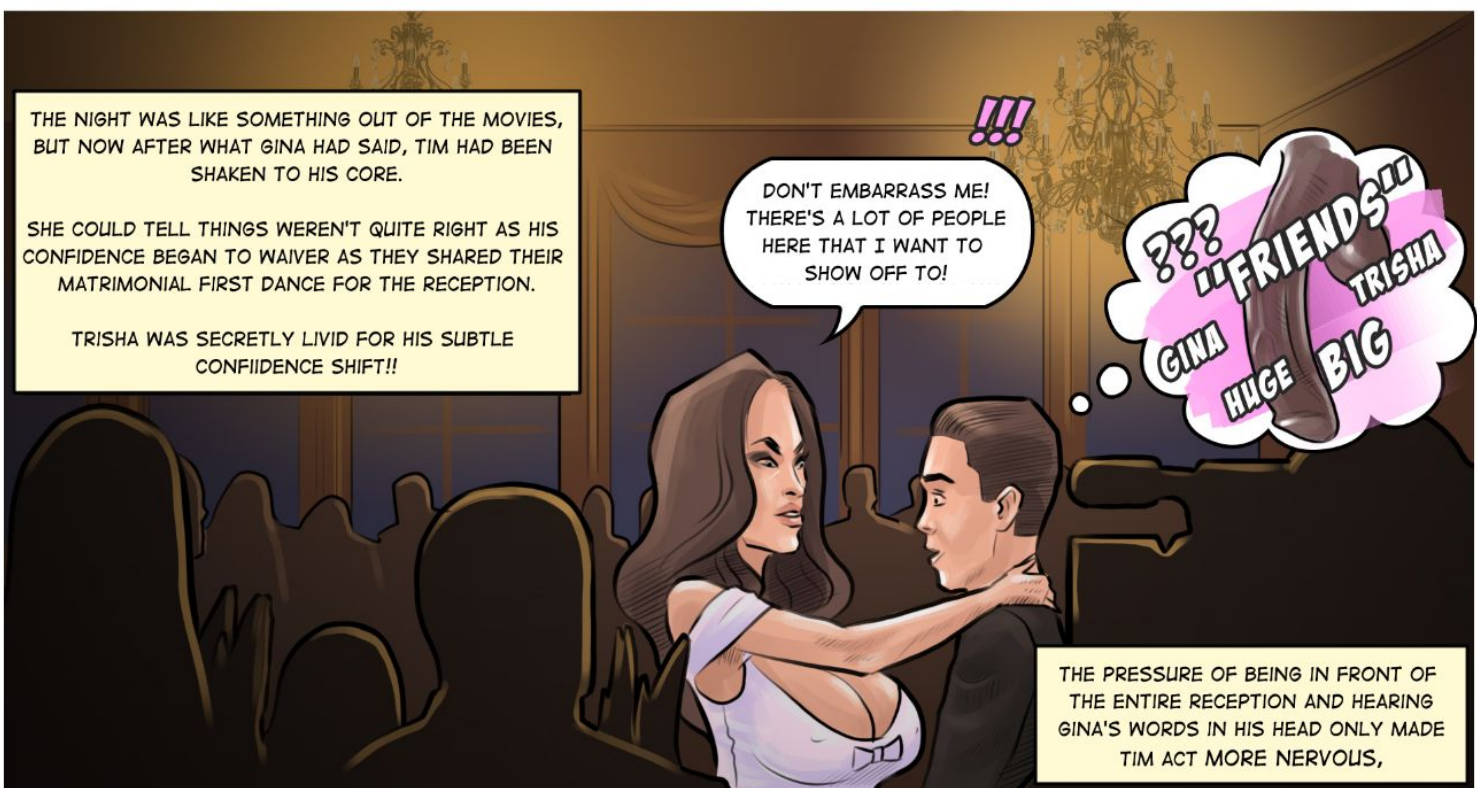


BUT FROM WHAT SHE SAYS ABOUT YOU, YOU DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO WORRY ABOUT ... YOU KNOW..
DOWN THERE



MY GOD, WHAT THE FUCK AM I GOING TO DO? PERHAPS GINA IS JUST JEALOUS AND A MALCONTENT, TRYING TO SCORE UPSETTING SOMETHING ON THE PERFECT NIGHT.

???



THE NIGHT WAS LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF THE MOVIES, BUT NOW AFTER WHAT GINA HAD SAID, TIM HAD BEEN SHAKEN TO HIS CORE.
 SHE COULD TELL THINGS WEREN'T QUITE RIGHT AS HIS CONFIDENCE BEGAN TO WAIVER AS THEY SHARED THEIR MATRIMONIAL FIRST DANCE FOR THE RECEPTION.
 TRISHA WAS SECRETLY LIVID FOR HIS SUBTLE CONFIDENCE SHIFT!!

DON'T EMBARRASS ME! THERE'S A LOT OF PEOPLE HERE THAT I WANT TO SHOW OFF TO!

???
FRIENDS
 GINA TRISHA
 HUGE BIG

THE PRESSURE OF BEING IN FRONT OF THE ENTIRE RECEPTION AND HEARING GINA'S WORDS IN HIS HEAD ONLY MADE TIM ACT MORE NERVOUS,



EVEN THOUGH TIM WAS NOW WADE AWAKE TO HOW MANY OF THE MEN AT THE RECEPTION WERE TRISHA'S EX'S, SHE COULDN'T BELIEVE THAT SO MANY OF HER EX-LOVERS WERE IN ATTENDANCE!
 THE WEDDING WAS CLOSE TO DOWNTOWN AND MOST OF THE PARTY, RECEPTION AND HONEYMOON SUITE WAS ALL INCLUSIVE. SHE WAS SURE THAT IT WAS ENTICING TO MANY OF HER FRIENDS
THE DRINKS, THE FOOD, THE PARTY
 BUT SHE KNEW WHY DERRICK, JAMES, TYRELL, DOMINIC AND JAMAR WERE HERE. THEY WANTED TO SEE IF THERE WAS A LAST CHANCE FOR A HOOK UP. A POSSIBILITY FOR ANOTHER PASS WITH TRISHA.

AND THEN THERE WAS LEON
 LEON HAD BEEN TRISHA'S FUCK BUDDY FOR A LONG TIME. BLESSED WITH AN ELEVEN INCH LONG, SEVEN INCH AROUND GIRTH-GIFTED BIG BLACK COCK! WHETHER A QUICKIE OR A WHOLE EVENING, THAT GORGEOUS COCK WAS, CONSISTENTLY, THE BEST FUCK SHE'D EVER HAD.



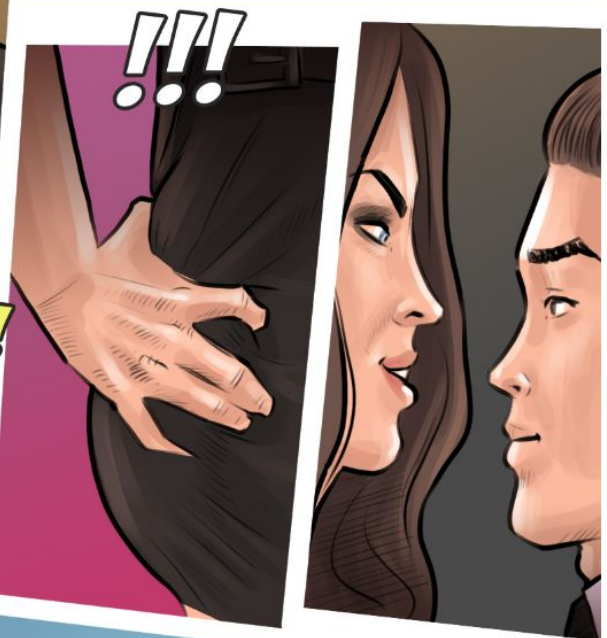
YES!
ANNNH!
AHH!

GIVING UP LEON WAS ONE OF THE HARDEST THINGS THAT SHE EVER HAD TO DO. SHE JUST **DIDN'T TRUST** HIM TO BE ALL HERS, NOR TO PUT HER FIRST FOR VERY LONG. HE AND TIM **WERE BOTH TAKE CHARGE** MEN, BUT TRISHA STILL WANTED THE **FINAL POWER** IN A RELATIONSHIP. LEON'S **PHILANDERING** WAYS AND **PENCHANT FOR PARTIES** DIDN'T **OFFER** A STRUCTURED LIFE WITH HER AT THE EPICENTER, WHICH SHE LONGED FOR. **TIM WAS THE FULL PACKAGE**

AND IF THE **BULGE** WAS ANY INDICATION, THERE WAS A WONDERFULLY SATISFYING RIBBON JUST AWAITING HER TO **UNWRAP**. THE ADDICTING FEEL OF LEON'S **COCK** SURELY WOULDN'T BE **MISSED** FOR MUCH LONGER.



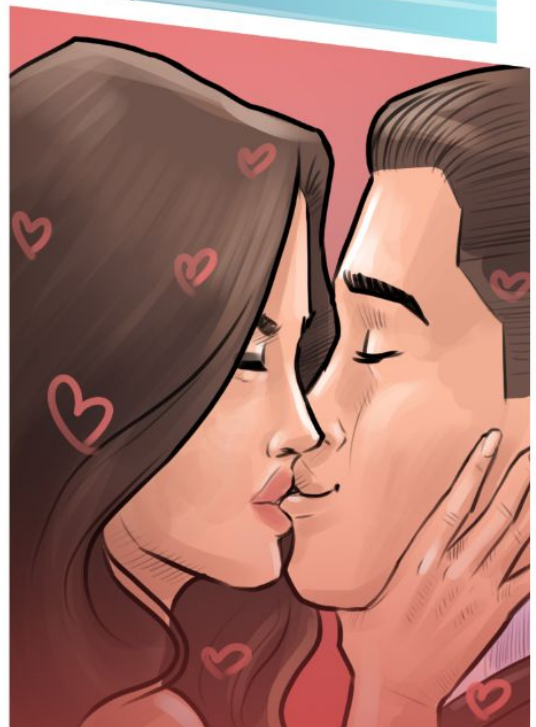
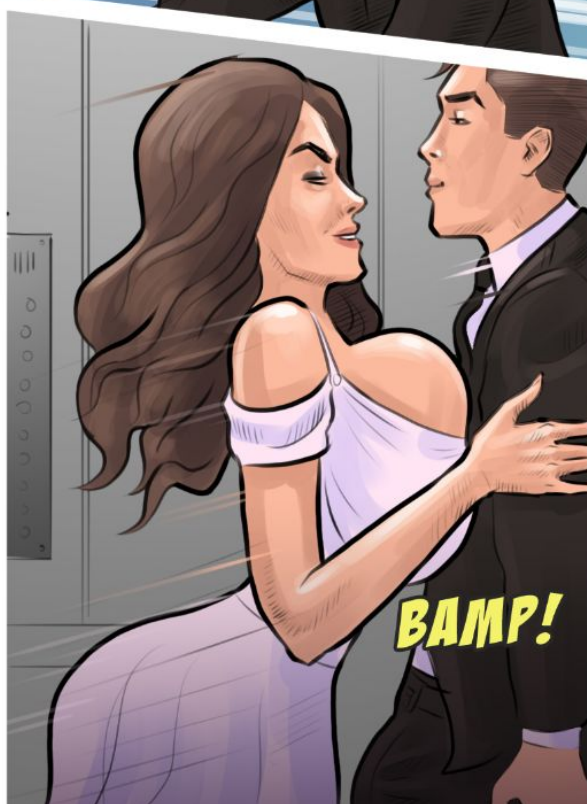
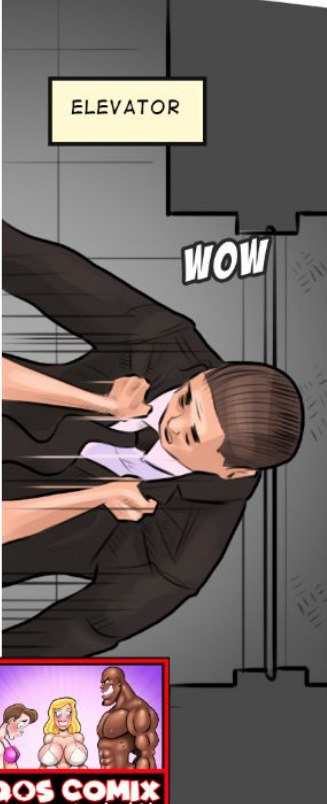
AS THE **DRINKS FLOWED** AND THE PARTY GOT GOING FULL STEAM, TRISHA FELT **AMOROUS** AND **IN LOVE** WITH HER HUSBAND.

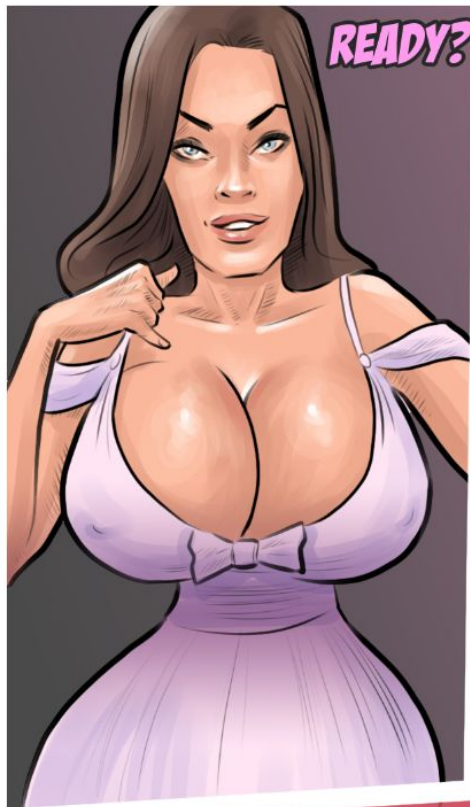


TRISHA **DIDN'T WANT** TO WAIT TILL THE **PARTY** WAS OVER



ELEVATOR



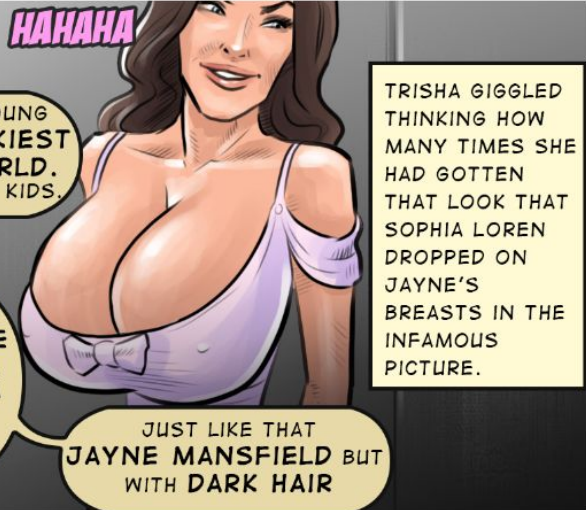


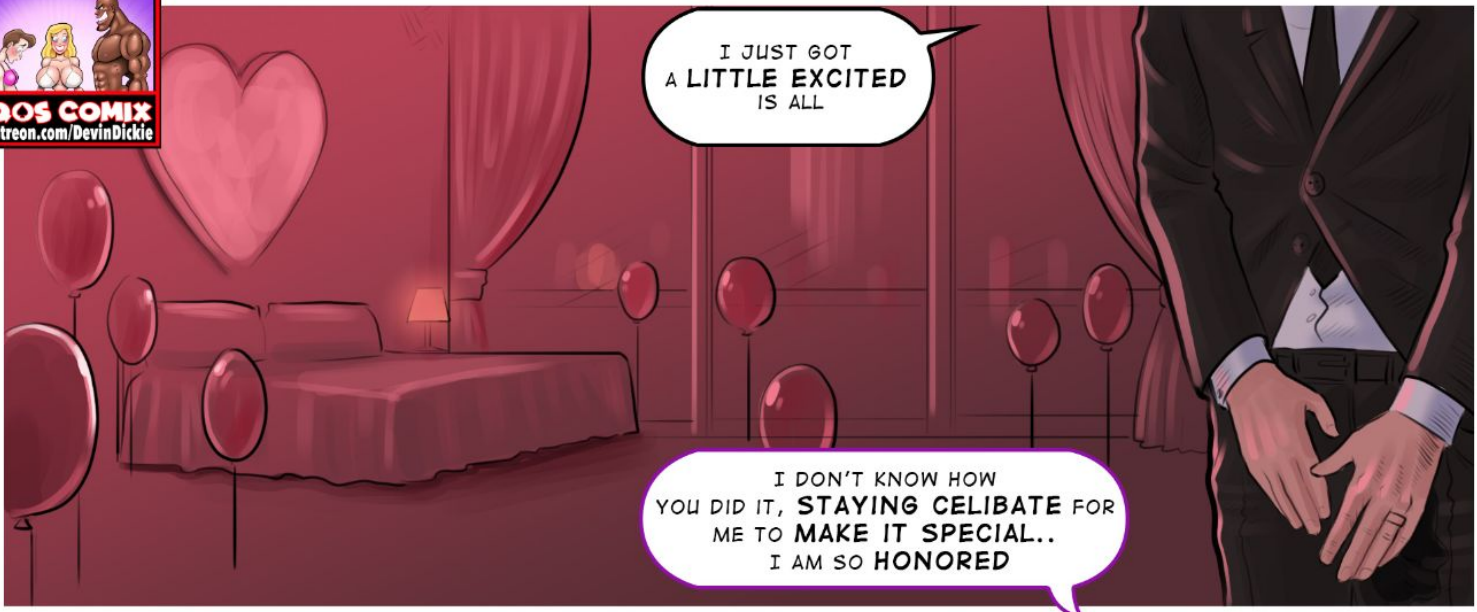
TIM WASN'T READY- AT ALL!! THE STIMULATION TOOK HIM BY SURPRISE! HIS BODY GAVE HIM A TOTAL "FLUCK YOU" AS TRISHA BREASTS FILLED HIS HANDS... HIS BALLS TWITCHED.... AND HE BEGAN TO FILL UP SOMETHING ON HIS OWN---



NO!
NO! NO!
NO! NO!
NO! NO!
NO!







I JUST GOT A LITTLE EXCITED IS ALL

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT, **STAYING CELIBATE** FOR ME TO **MAKE IT SPECIAL..** I AM SO **HONORED**



WOW!!

PERFECT!!!



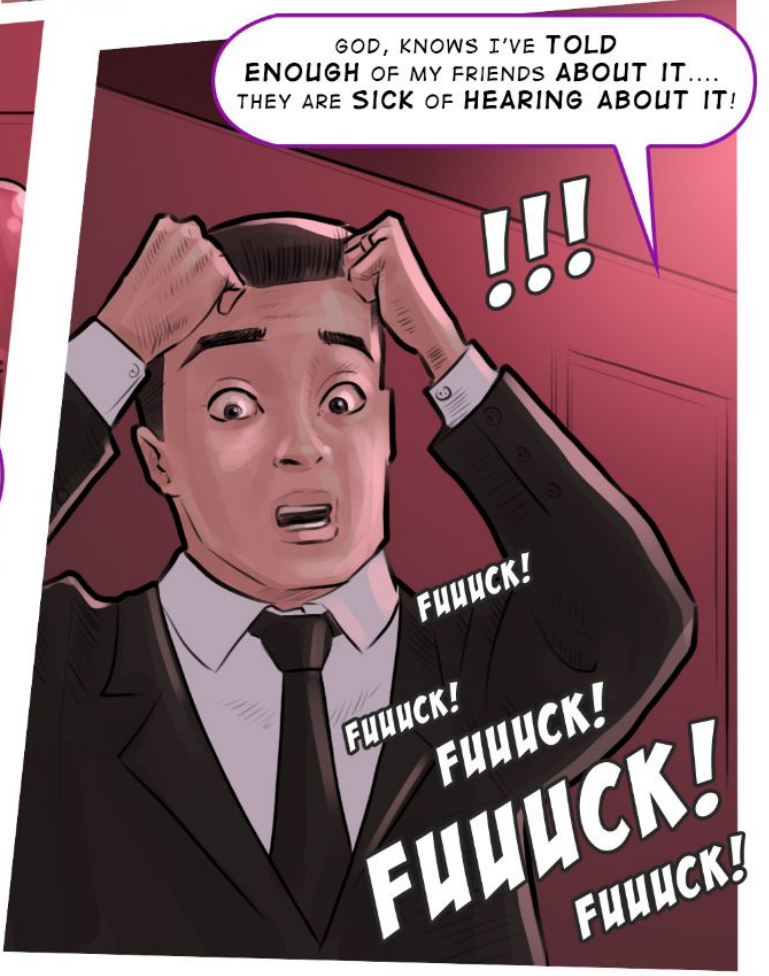
THIS IS **GORGEOUS**, HONEY! YOU HAVE **OUTDONE** YOURSELF! I AM GOING TO MAKE SURE THAT I TAKE **REAL GOOD CARE** YOU TONIGHT!

THIS IS IT....
MOMENT OF TRUTH



NOW YOU **JUST WAIT** HERE AND I AM GOING TO GET **READY** FOR YOU

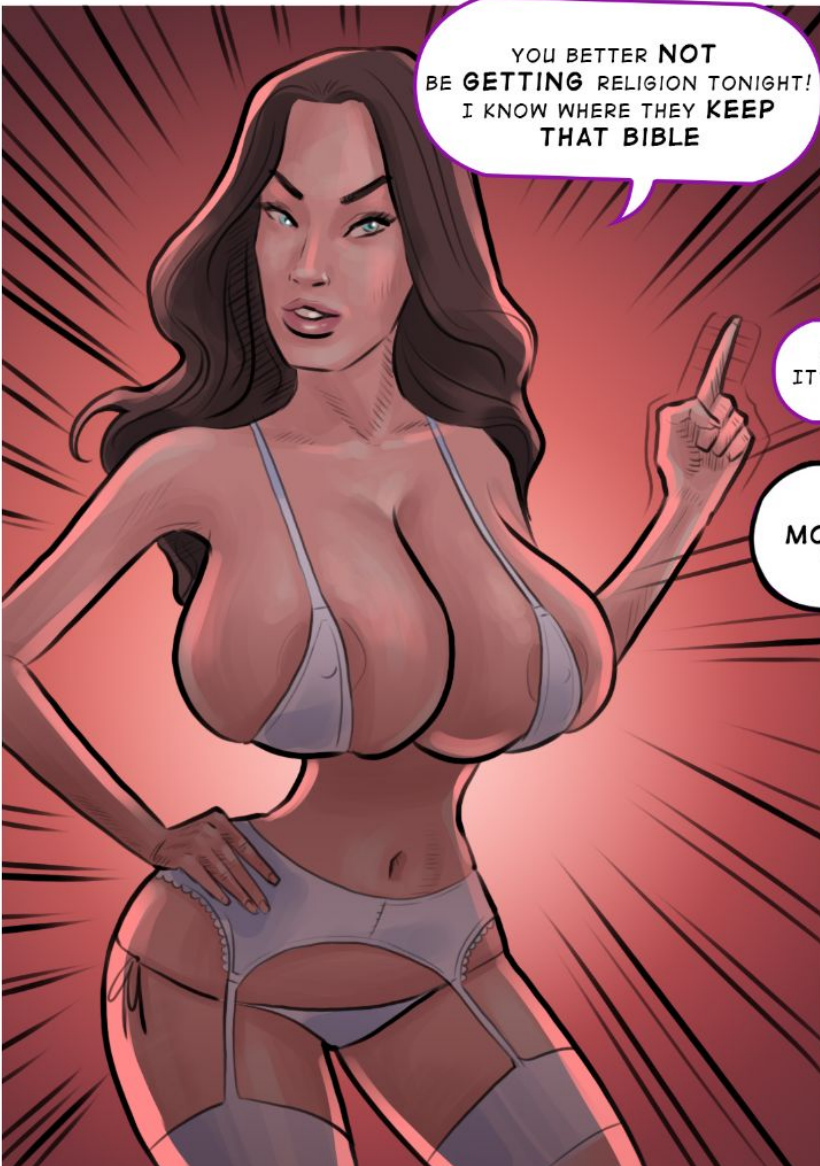
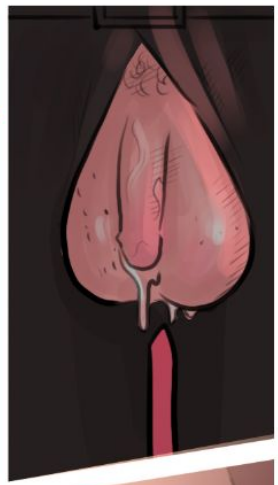
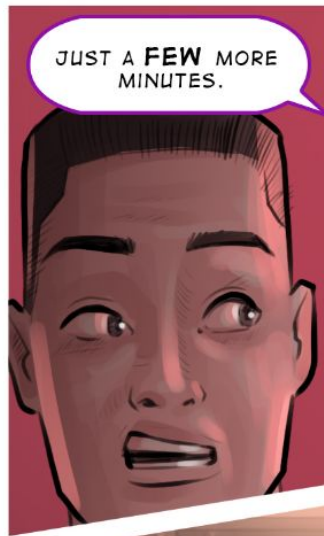
AND **DON'T TAKE** THOSE **PANTS DOWN** TILL I GET **READY**, I'VE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME TO SEE MY **MAN'S PACKAGE**. THAT **REVEAL** IS MINE ALONE



GOD, KNOWS I'VE TOLD ENOUGH OF MY FRIENDS ABOUT IT.... THEY ARE **SICK** OF HEARING ABOUT IT!

!!!

FUCK!
FUCK!
FUCK!
FUCK!



I LOVE YOU,
TOO BABY

TIM WAS SO OVERCOME
WITH FEELINGS THAT HE
DIDN'T CARE ANYMORE
ABOUT HIS STUPID FEARS.
THIS WAS HIS WIFE. AND
TRISHA LOVED HIM.

WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS!?



TIM, I AM
TALKING TO YOU!
WHAT THE FUCK IS
THIS!

TRISHA, IT'S
MY COCK!

OH, NO.
YOU DID NOT
JUST CALL THIS THING
A COCK!

IS THIS IS LIKE
A JOKE OR SOMETHING,
ARE YOU SICK?



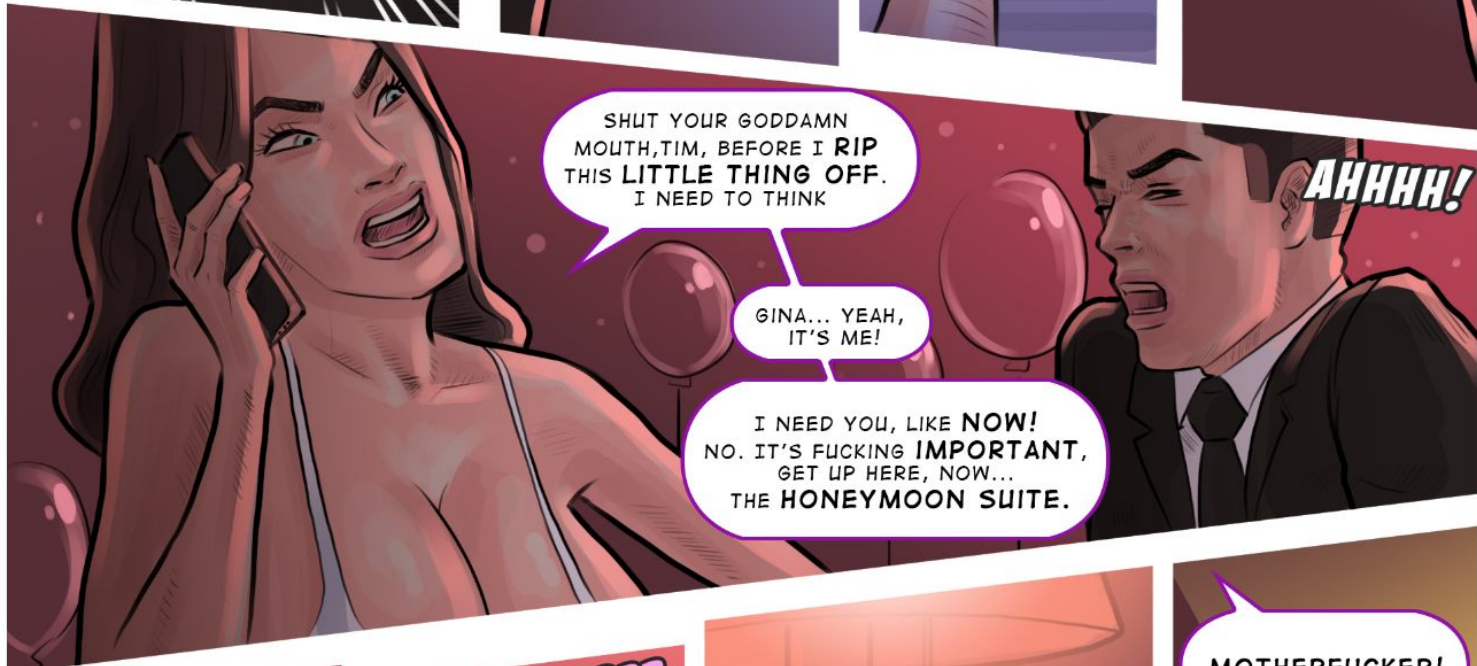
I DON'T UNDERSTAND...
I FELT IT A
HUNDRED TIMES...

WTF?



TRISHA, IT'S MY COCK, IT'S WHAT I WAS BORN WITH. IT'S AVERAGE SIZE

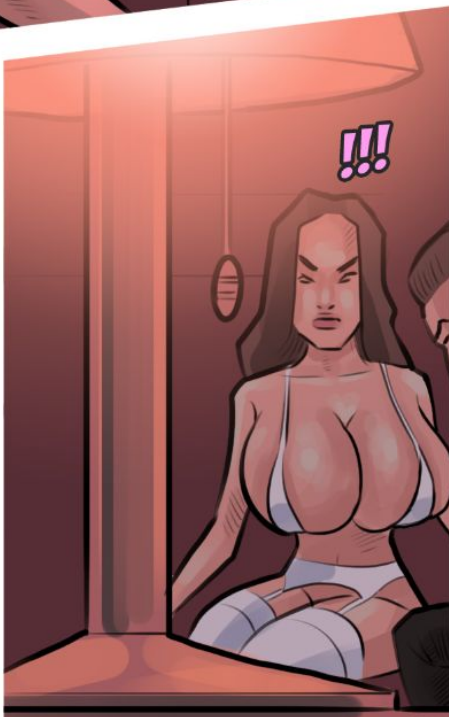
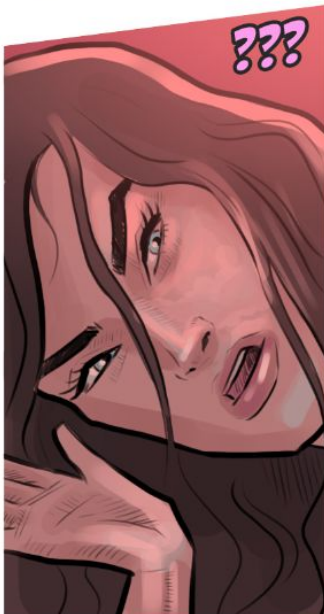
THIS CAN'T BE RIGHT... NO, NO, NO,



SHUT YOUR GODDAMN MOUTH, TIM, BEFORE I RIP THIS LITTLE THING OFF. I NEED TO THINK

GINA... YEAH, IT'S ME!

I NEED YOU, LIKE NOW! NO. IT'S FUCKING IMPORTANT, GET UP HERE, NOW... THE HONEYMOON SUITE.





!!!

SO THIS IS WHERE ALL OF THE MAN IN YOU IS!



YOU LYING SON OF A BITCH, TIMOTHY!" FUCKING "TIMMY" THAT'S WHAT I AM GOING TO CALL YOUR PATHETIC ASS... ALL THE WAY TO THE COURTHOUSE TO GET THIS FUCKING MARRIAGE ANNULLED!"

TRISHA, NO. PLEASE UNDERSTAND, IT'S MY BODY, THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO TO CHANGE IT.... IT'S WHAT GOD GAVE ME."

THIS WAS THE WRONG THING TO SAY AS TRISHA NOW ADDITIONALLY REALIZED THAT THIS WAS THE REASON FOR HOLDING OUT. NOT RELIGION.



AAAAHH!

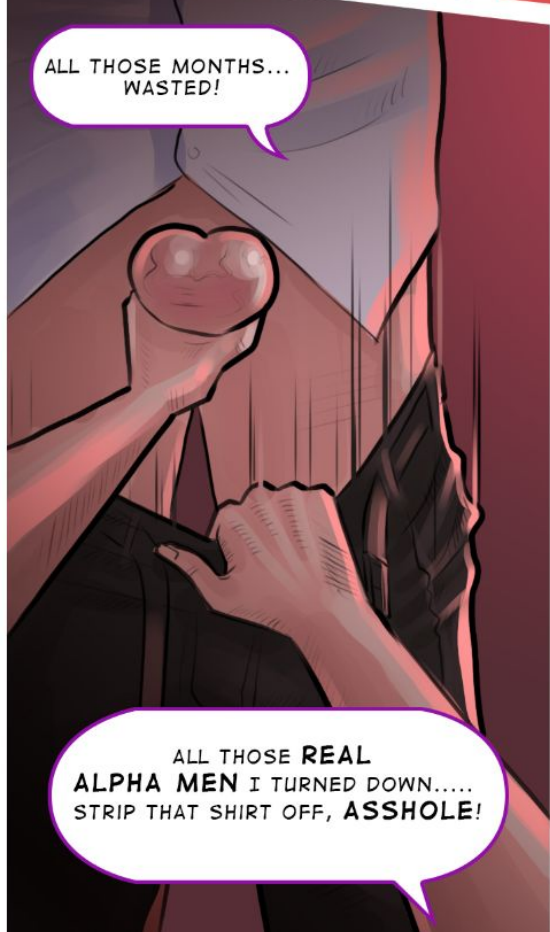
YOU GODDAMNED LYING LITTLE-DICKED ASSHOLE!



I WAS ALMOST FUCKING TRISHA LITTLETOWN' AND YOU MY HUSBAND ,ARE

!!!

TINY TIM LITTLETOWN -GIGGLE-



ALL THOSE MONTHS... WASTED!

ALL THOSE REAL ALPHA MEN I TURNED DOWN..... STRIP THAT SHIRT OFF, ASSHOLE!



SHE PULLED HIS PANTS COMPLETELY OFF. SHE REMOVED HIS WALLET AND PUT IT BY HER PHONE.

PICK IT UP!

NOW, LET'S GET SOME FRESH AIR

I WANT TO DO THIS...
BUT I AM NOT GOING TO JAIL
FOR THIS... THROW IT OVER!

TRISHA PUT HER RECREATIONAL ROCK
CLIMBING GRIP TO THE TEST

MMMMPPFF
YAAAHAAH

DO IT!

HE PUSHED THE SUITCASE WITH ALL
THE CLOTHING HE WAS GOING TO
TAKE TO PARIS FOR THEIR
HONEYMOON, OVER THE LEDGE...

OOOPS!!
WE FORGOT ABOUT YOUR
CLOTHES...THEY'VE GOT TO
GO TOO!

BUT...
WE CAN STILL
MAKE USE OF
THIS BELT!!

SHOOOMP!

HMMM...

SSHHNAAPPP!!

YAAAAHH!

MPHHH!

TO THINK, YOUR
LITTLE LIES ARE AS BAD
AS YOUR LITTLE WIENER,
YOU PUSSY!



I WISH I COULD SAY
THAT I DODGED A BULLET BUT I
ENDED UP MARRYING A BOY WITH
A BULLET FOR A PENIS!



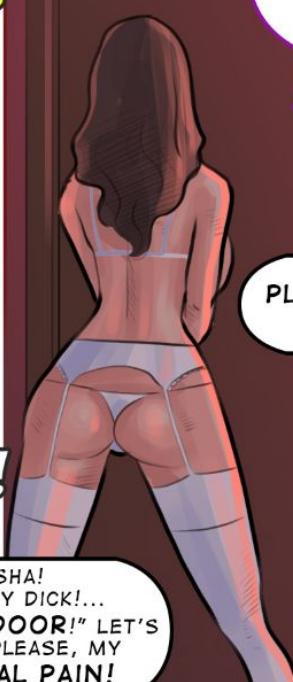
HAHAHAHA!



CLAP!

AAAAHHH!!!

MY DICK, TRISHA!
YOU'RE HURTING MY DICK!...
PLEASE OPEN THE DOOR! LET'S
TALK ABOUT THIS, PLEASE, MY
DICK IS PAIN, REAL PAIN!



WHATEVER! YOU HURT
MY FEELINGS WITH YOUR LITTLE...
FUCKING ...WORTHLESS... I CAN'T
EVEN CALL IT A DICK, TINY-TIM!
YOU DESERVE IT!

PLEASE PLEASE TRISHA
IT HURTS SO BAD!



AAAAHHH!!!

