

HONEY BUNNY!

ILLUSTRATED BY
PETITE MAUDITE



Interracial, Cuckolding, Femdom & Sissy
Fetish Art



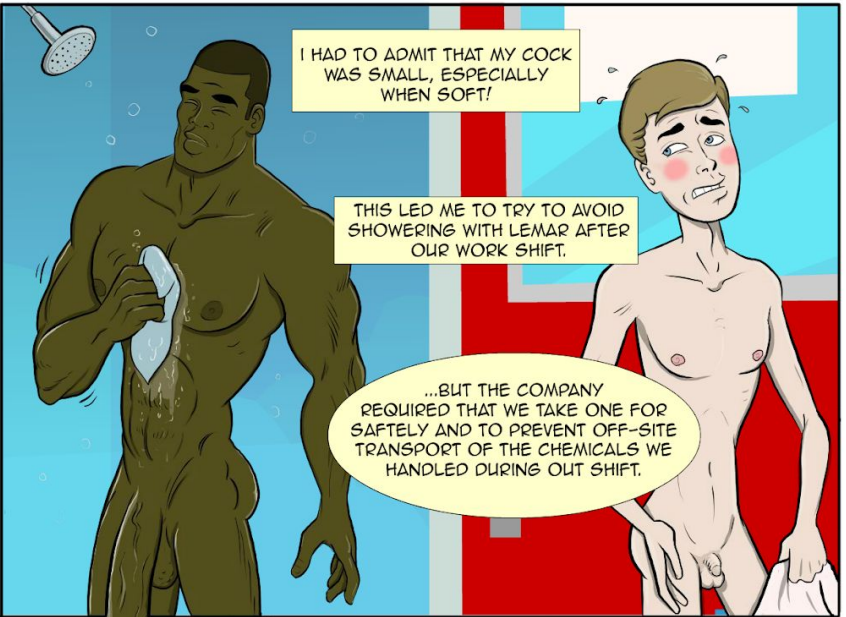
QOS COMIX

artwork by Devin Dickie

patreon.com/devindickie

I NEVER QUITE FIGURED OUT WHY LEMAR MADE A POINT OF BEFRIENDING ME. I MEAN WE SEEM SO DIFFERENT IN EVERY POSSIBLE WAY. WORKING AT CHEMLINE WAS ABOUT THE ONLY THING WE SHARED.

HE WAS TALL, PROBABLY 6'3 AT LEAST, COMPARED TO MY 5'7 HEIGHT.

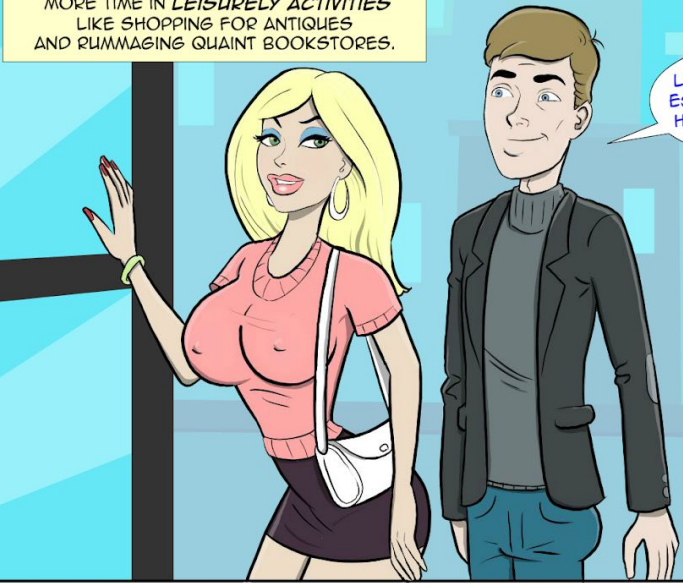


I HAD TO ADMIT THAT MY COCK WAS SMALL, ESPECIALLY WHEN SOFT!

THIS LED ME TO TRY TO AVOID SHOWERING WITH LEMAR AFTER OUR WORK SHIFT.

...BUT THE COMPANY REQUIRED THAT WE TAKE ONE FOR SAFELY AND TO PREVENT OFF-SITE TRANSPORT OF THE CHEMICALS WE HANDLED DURING OUR SHIFT.

OUR OFF WORK ACTIVITIES WERE DIFFERENT AS WELL. I PREFERRED TO HEAD HOME TO MY WIFE, WHERE WE WOULD SPEND MORE TIME IN LEISURELY ACTIVITIES LIKE SHOPPING FOR ANTIQUES AND RUMMAGING QUIRKY BOOKSTORES.



LET'S GRAB AN ESPRESSO AND HEAD UPTOWN!



LEMAR SPENT HIS FREE TIME ENGAGED IN STRENUOUS ACTIVITIES, LIKE ROCK CLIMBING, SKIING, OFF-ROAD BIKING, TRAIL RUNNING, AND HE WAS CAPTAIN ON THE CLUB RUGBY TEAM THAT CHEMCO SPONSORED.

HE DID LITTLE WITH HIS WIFE OTHER THAN HAVE SEX OR SLEEP...

HE ALSO MADE A POINT OF TELLING ME THAT HIS WIFE COULDN'T SATISFY HIS SEXUAL NEEDS, AND THAT HE HAD FREQUENT AFFAIRS WITH OTHER WOMEN. HE ALSO MADE IT CLEAR HE LOVED DOING OTHER GUY'S WIVES.

THE FACT THEY WERE ALREADY IN A RELATIONSHIP MEANT HE COULD JUST USE THEM FOR SEX, WITHOUT COMPLICATIONS OF COMMITMENTS; HE LOVED THE IDEA OF ENJOYING WHAT HE CALLED...



SAFE SNATCH!



OH LEMAR! IT'S SO BIG!



YOU'RE A GOD, LEMAR!

FUCKING A MARRIED WOMAN MEANT HE WAS GIVING HER SOMETHING HER HUSBAND COULDN'T WHICH MEANT THE GUY WAS LIKELY A WEAK, POOR EXCUSE FOR A MAN.



HE BEGAN BRAGGING ABOUT THE LAST MARRIED WOMAN HE FUCKED AND HOW SHE **CAME MULTIPLE TIMES** BEFORE HE BLASTED HIS CUM INSIDE OF HER...

BUT THEN HE SWITCHED TO ASKING ME ABOUT **SEX BETWEEN MY WIFE AND ME...**

BUDDY, TELL ME ABOUT YOU AND **KATEY**.



I'M GUESSING GIVEN YOUR **EQUIPMENT** THAT YOU LIKE **ORAL SEX**. DO YOU SATISFY HER WITH YOUR MOUTH? YOU'VE GOT TO DO **SOMETHING** TO GET HER OFF PERSONALLY; I LOVE ORAL SEX, CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF IT. TELL ME ABOUT YOU AND HER!



WE'RE PRETTY NORMAL I GUESS. SHE DOES LIKE ME TO GIVE HER ORAL AND TELLS ME I'M PRETTY GOOD AT IT. BUT WE ALSO HAVE INTERCOURSE. SHE'S NEVER SAID SHE DIDN'T LIKE THAT TOO, SO DON'T ASSUME I'M NOT GETTING THAT TAKEN CARE OF.



THAT'S OKAY, I MEAN MOST WIVES NEVER TELL THAT HUSBANDS THAT THEY ARE **FAILING** WHEN THEY FUCK. BUT IF YOU PREFER TO PUT YOUR FACE IN HER SNATCH, THEN SHE'S GOT TO **LOVE YOU** FOR THAT. I FOUND THAT ONCE WOMEN MEET SOMEONE WHO REALLY KNOWS HOW TO LICK PUSSY, THEN THEY REALIZE HOW GREAT IT IS. I GUESS IT'S AS MUCH THE PERSONAL FOCUS ON HER, SHOWING THEM THAT YOU'RE WILLING TO PUT THEIR **ORBASM** FIRST. WOMEN LIKE THAT KIND OF SACRIFICE FROM A MAN. I GUESS THAT IS WHY I LOVE ORAL TOO. SOMETHING ABOUT THE WHOLE ACT JUST GETS ME EXCITED.

"OH NO, I'M NOT A PUSSY LICKER, I'VE GOT WAY **TOO MUCH COCK** TO HAVE TO RESORT TO THAT."

MAKE IT QUICK THIS TIME. **EUGENE IS GONNA BE HOME SOON!**

"SO YOU GO DOWN ON YOUR WOMEN TOO? I NEVER HEAR YOU TALK ABOUT THAT."



I FIND THAT MARRIED WOMEN OFTEN WANT TO EXPLORE THEIR **KINKY** SIDE, ONCE THEY'VE MADE THE DECISION TO CHEAT ON THEIR HUSBAND. WHEN I FIRST GOT MARRIED, I TRIED TO GET MY WIFE TO TRY **DOMINANCE** BUT SHE DIDN'T GO FOR IT. I MEAN SUBMISSION IS SUCH A TURN ON AND A CHANGE FROM MY EVERYDAY LIFE. YOU GUYS TRY THAT?"

"SORRY PAL, YOU GOT IT WRONG AGAIN. I LOVE PUSHING PEOPLE INTO **SUBMISSIVE** ROLES; IT IS PART OF MY DOMINANT PERSONALITY."

I CAN'T SAY THAT WE HAVE. I MEAN WE'VE DRESSED UP ONCE OR TWICE, SORT OF ROLE PLAYING BUT NOT MUCH ELSE.

THAT IS ONE THING I HEAR OFTEN FROM THE MARRIED WOMEN I FUCK, IS THAT THEIR HUSBANDS JUST DON'T CARE ANYMORE AND AREN'T WILLING TO **SPICE THINGS UP**.

SPEAKING OF GOING THE EXTRA MILE, I NEED TO SPLIT. I'VE SET UP A DATE WITH A NEW WIFE. GOT TO BE ON TIME, AT LEAST TILL THEY GET HOOKED ON MY **MAGIC DARK DICK**. YOU MIND GETTING THE TAB? I'LL GET THE NEXT ONE.

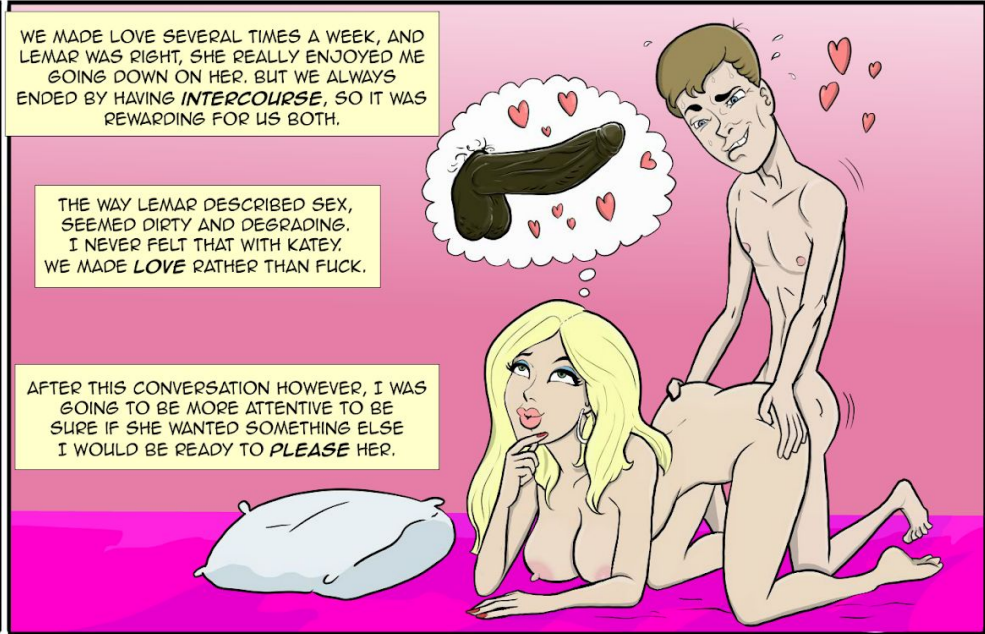
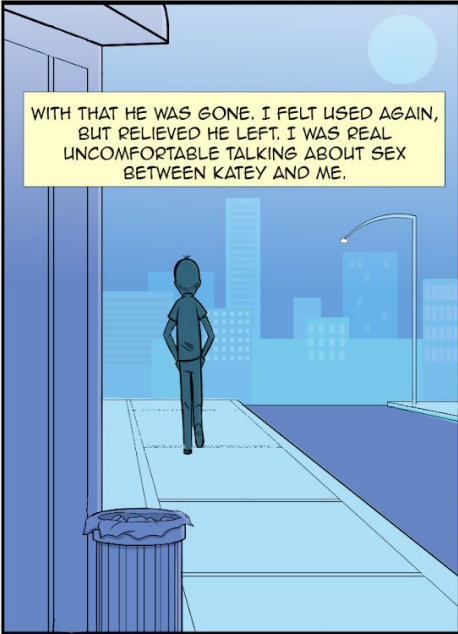


WITH THAT HE WAS GONE. I FELT USED AGAIN, BUT RELIEVED HE LEFT. I WAS REAL UNCOMFORTABLE TALKING ABOUT SEX BETWEEN KATEY AND ME.

WE MADE LOVE SEVERAL TIMES A WEEK, AND LEMAR WAS RIGHT, SHE REALLY ENJOYED ME GOING DOWN ON HER. BUT WE ALWAYS ENDED BY HAVING **INTERCOURSE**, SO IT WAS REWARDING FOR US BOTH.

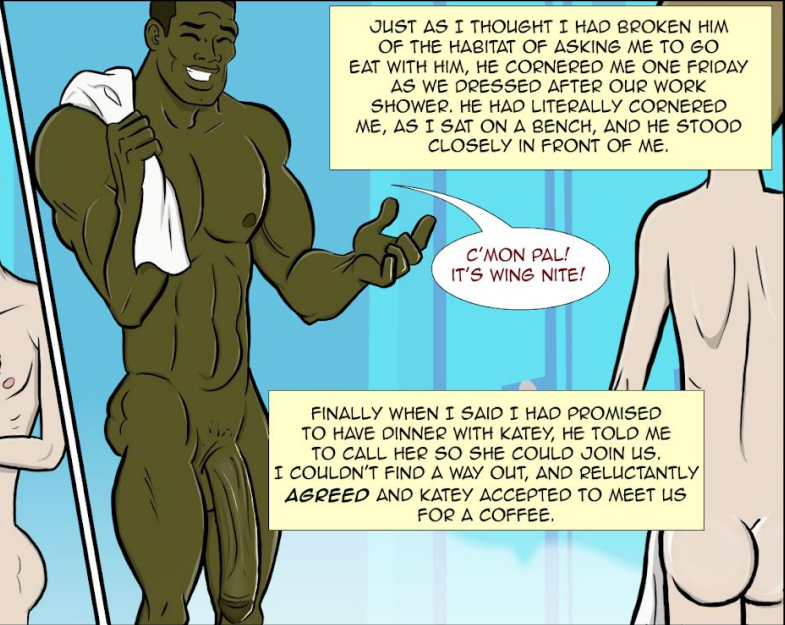
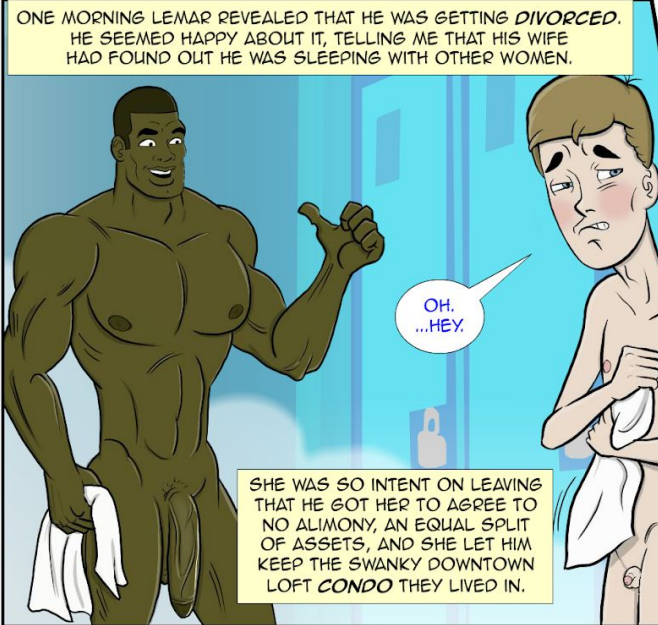
THE WAY LEMAR DESCRIBED SEX, SEEMED DIRTY AND DEGRADING. I NEVER FELT THAT WITH KATEY. WE MADE **LOVE** RATHER THAN **FUCK**.

AFTER THIS CONVERSATION HOWEVER, I WAS GOING TO BE MORE ATTENTIVE TO BE SURE IF SHE WANTED SOMETHING ELSE I WOULD BE READY TO **PLEASE** HER.



ONE MORNING LEMAR REVEALED THAT HE WAS GETTING **DIVORCED**. HE SEEMED HAPPY ABOUT IT, TELLING ME THAT HIS WIFE HAD FOUND OUT HE WAS SLEEPING WITH OTHER WOMEN.

JUST AS I THOUGHT I HAD BROKEN HIM OF THE HABIT OF ASKING ME TO GO EAT WITH HIM, HE CORNERED ME ONE FRIDAY AS WE DRESSED AFTER OUR WORK SHOWER. HE HAD LITERALLY CORNERED ME, AS I SAT ON A BENCH, AND HE STOOD CLOSELY IN FRONT OF ME.



SHE WAS SO INTENT ON LEAVING THAT HE GOT HER TO AGREE TO NO ALIMONY, AN EQUAL SPLIT OF ASSETS, AND SHE LET HIM KEEP THE SWANKY DOWNTOWN LOFT **CONDO** THEY LIVED IN.

FINALLY WHEN I SAID I HAD PROMISED TO HAVE DINNER WITH KATEY, HE TOLD ME TO CALL HER SO SHE COULD JOIN US. I COULDN'T FIND A WAY OUT, AND RELUCTANTLY **AGREED** AND KATEY ACCEPTED TO MEET US FOR A COFFEE.

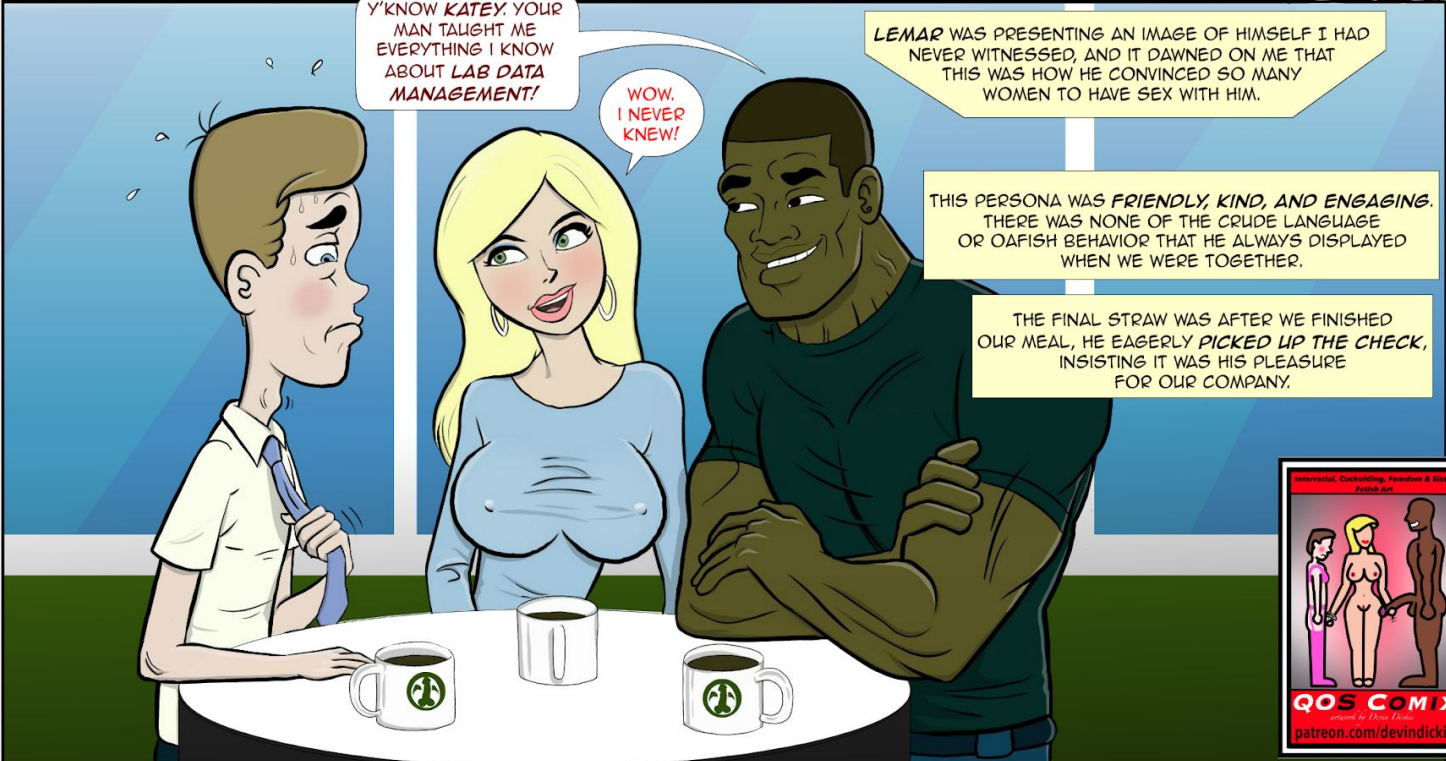
Y'KNOW KATEY. YOUR MAN TAUGHT ME EVERYTHING I KNOW ABOUT **LAB DATA MANAGEMENT!**

WOW. I NEVER KNEW!

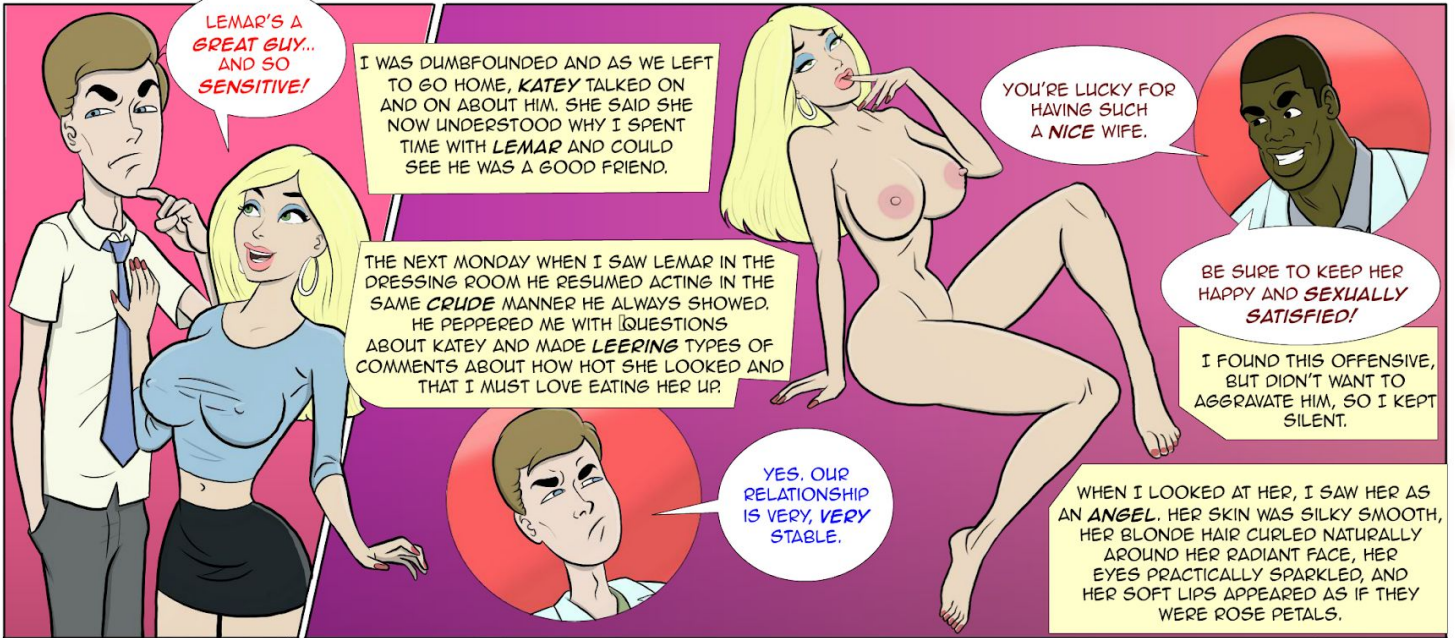
LEMAR WAS PRESENTING AN IMAGE OF HIMSELF I HAD NEVER WITNESSED, AND IT DAWNED ON ME THAT THIS WAS HOW HE CONVINCED SO MANY WOMEN TO HAVE SEX WITH HIM.

THIS PERSONA WAS **FRIENDLY, KIND, AND ENGAGING**. THERE WAS NONE OF THE CRUDE LANGUAGE OR OAFISH BEHAVIOR THAT HE ALWAYS DISPLAYED WHEN WE WERE TOGETHER.

THE FINAL STRAW WAS AFTER WE FINISHED OUR MEAL, HE **EAGERLY PICKED UP THE CHECK**, INSISTING IT WAS HIS PLEASURE FOR OUR COMPANY.



Interacial, Cockholding, Fandom & Strip
Patricia Ann
QOS COMIX
created by Devin Dicks
patreon.com/devindickie



LEMAR'S A GREAT GUY... AND SO SENSITIVE!

I WAS DUMBFOUNDED AND AS WE LEFT TO GO HOME, KATEY TALKED ON AND ON ABOUT HIM. SHE SAID SHE NOW UNDERSTOOD WHY I SPENT TIME WITH LEMAR AND COULD SEE HE WAS A GOOD FRIEND.

THE NEXT MONDAY WHEN I SAW LEMAR IN THE DRESSING ROOM HE RESUMED ACTING IN THE SAME CRUDE MANNER HE ALWAYS SHOWED. HE PEPPERED ME WITH QUESTIONS ABOUT KATEY AND MADE LEERING TYPES OF COMMENTS ABOUT HOW HOT SHE LOOKED AND THAT I MUST LOVE EATING HER UP.

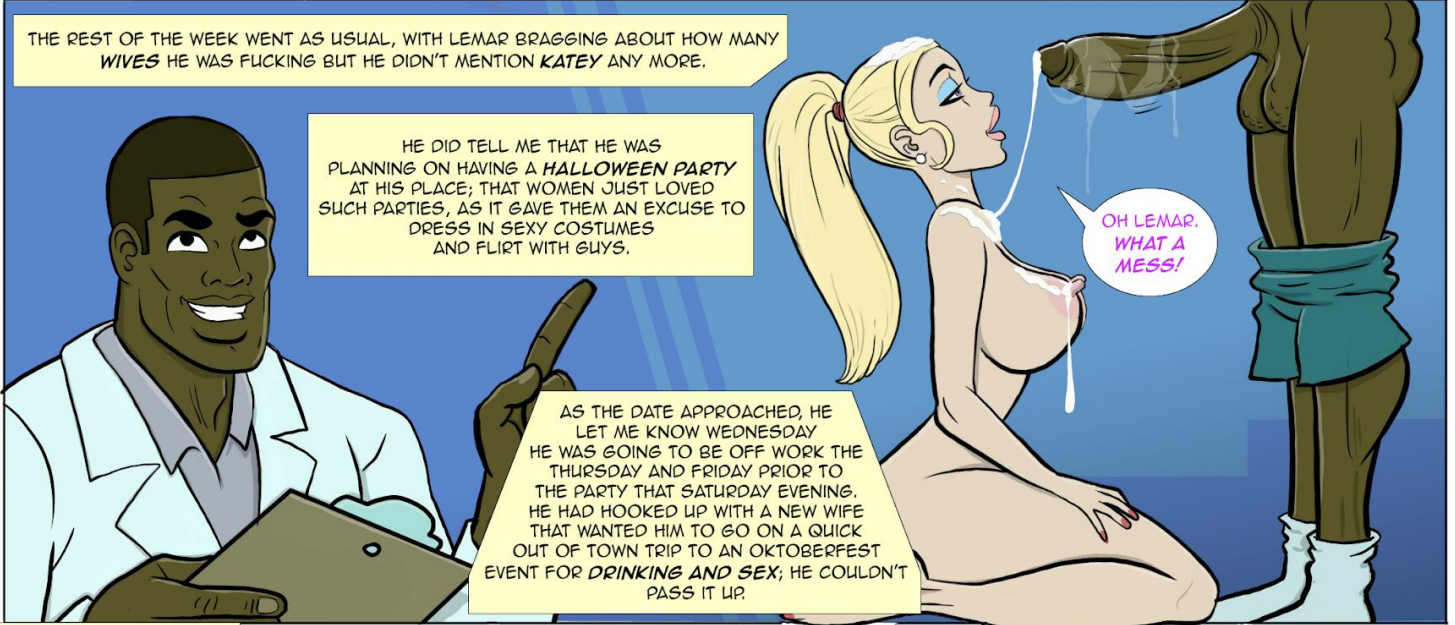
YOU'RE LUCKY FOR HAVING SUCH A NICE WIFE.

BE SURE TO KEEP HER HAPPY AND SEXUALLY SATISFIED!

I FOUND THIS OFFENSIVE, BUT DIDN'T WANT TO AGGRAVATE HIM, SO I KEPT SILENT.

YES. OUR RELATIONSHIP IS VERY, VERY STABLE.

WHEN I LOOKED AT HER, I SAW HER AS AN ANGEL. HER SKIN WAS SILKY SMOOTH, HER BLONDE HAIR CURLED NATURALLY AROUND HER RADIANT FACE, HER EYES PRACTICALLY SPARKLED, AND HER SOFT LIPS APPEARED AS IF THEY WERE ROSE PETALS.

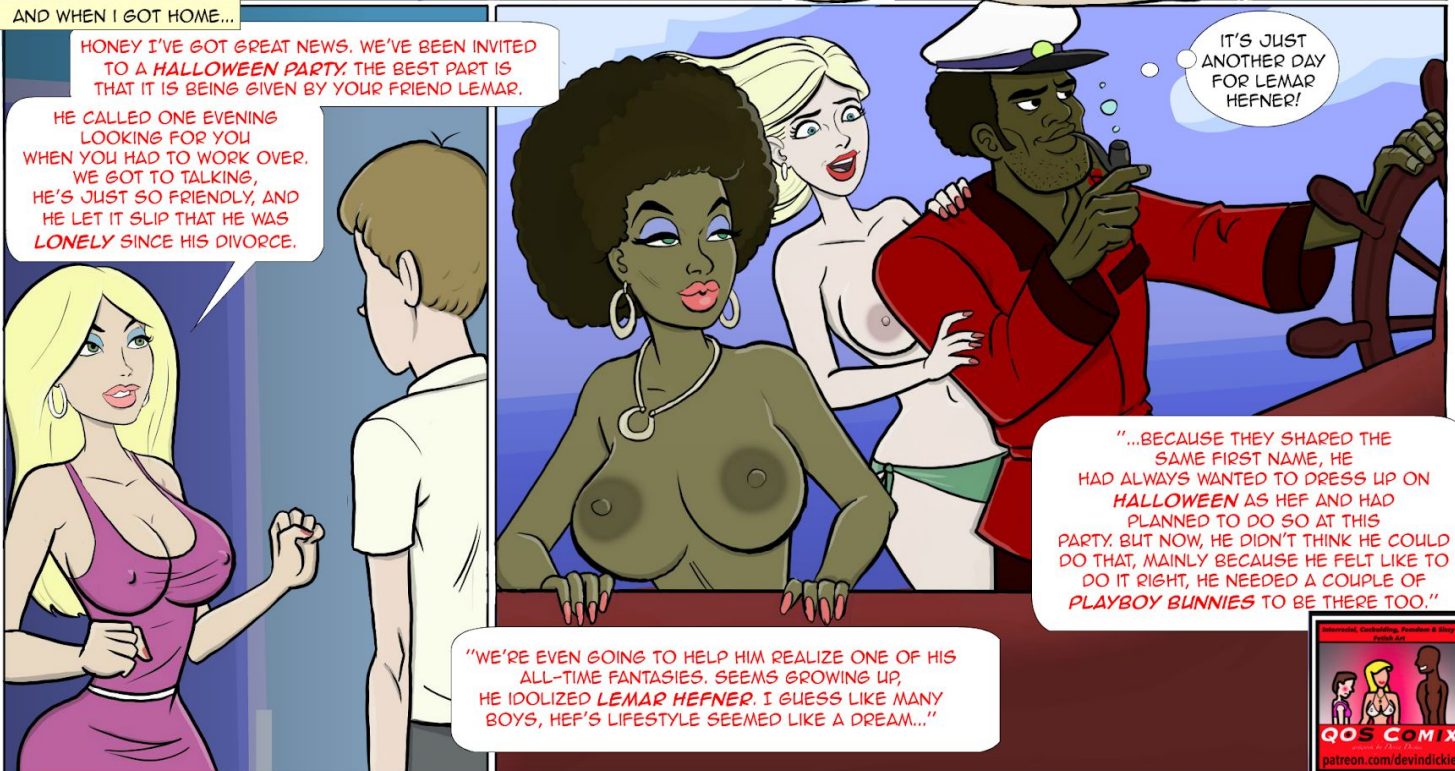


THE REST OF THE WEEK WENT AS USUAL, WITH LEMAR BRAGGING ABOUT HOW MANY WIVES HE WAS FUCKING BUT HE DIDN'T MENTION KATEY ANY MORE.

HE DID TELL ME THAT HE WAS PLANNING ON HAVING A HALLOWEEN PARTY AT HIS PLACE; THAT WOMEN JUST LOVED SUCH PARTIES, AS IT GAVE THEM AN EXCUSE TO DRESS IN SEXY COSTUMES AND FLIRT WITH GUYS.

AS THE DATE APPROACHED, HE LET ME KNOW WEDNESDAY HE WAS GOING TO BE OFF WORK THURSDAY AND FRIDAY PRIOR TO THE PARTY THAT SATURDAY EVENING. HE HAD HOOKED UP WITH A NEW WIFE THAT WANTED HIM TO GO ON A QUICK OUT OF TOWN TRIP TO AN OKTOBERFEST EVENT FOR DRINKING AND SEX; HE COULDN'T PASS IT UP.

OH LEMAR. WHAT A MESS!



HONEY I'VE GOT GREAT NEWS. WE'VE BEEN INVITED TO A HALLOWEEN PARTY. THE BEST PART IS THAT IT IS BEING GIVEN BY YOUR FRIEND LEMAR.

HE CALLED ONE EVENING LOOKING FOR YOU WHEN YOU HAD TO WORK OVER. WE GOT TALKING, HE'S JUST SO FRIENDLY, AND HE LET IT SLIP THAT HE WAS LONELY SINCE HIS DIVORCE.

IT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY FOR LEMAR HEFNER!

"...BECAUSE THEY SHARED THE SAME FIRST NAME, HE HAD ALWAYS WANTED TO DRESS UP ON HALLOWEEN AS HEF AND HAD PLANNED TO DO SO AT THIS PARTY. BUT NOW, HE DIDN'T THINK HE COULD DO THAT, MAINLY BECAUSE HE FELT LIKE TO DO IT RIGHT, HE NEEDED A COUPLE OF PLAYBOY BUNNIES TO BE THERE TOO."

"WE'RE EVEN GOING TO HELP HIM REALIZE ONE OF HIS ALL-TIME FANTASIES. SEEMS GROWING UP, HE IDOLIZED LEMAR HEFNER. I GUESS LIKE MANY BOYS, HEF'S LIFESTYLE SEEMED LIKE A DREAM..."



THAT'S WHEN I STRUCK GOLD AND HAD THE **BEST** IDEA YET. I TOLD HIM I DIDN'T HAVE A COSTUME YET, AND WOULD BE GLAD TO COME DRESSED IN A **BUNNY COSTUME**. HE THANKED ME, BUT SAID ONE BUNNY WOULDN'T BE ENOUGH. LIKE A LIGHTNING BOLT, THE FINAL PIECE OF THE PUZZLE HIT ME. I SAID WHAT IF I GOT A BUNNY OUTFIT FOR **YOU**, TOO!

THAT WAY HE WOULD HAVE TWO PLAYBOY BUNNIES TO **COMPLIMENT** HIS COSTUME. HE LOVED THE IDEA IMMEDIATELY, BUT WASN'T SURE YOU WOULD AGREE TO WEAR A GIRL'S COSTUME OR WOULDN'T APPEAR REALISTIC ENOUGH. I TOLD HIM NOT TO WORRY AND LET ME **TAKE CARE** OF THAT.

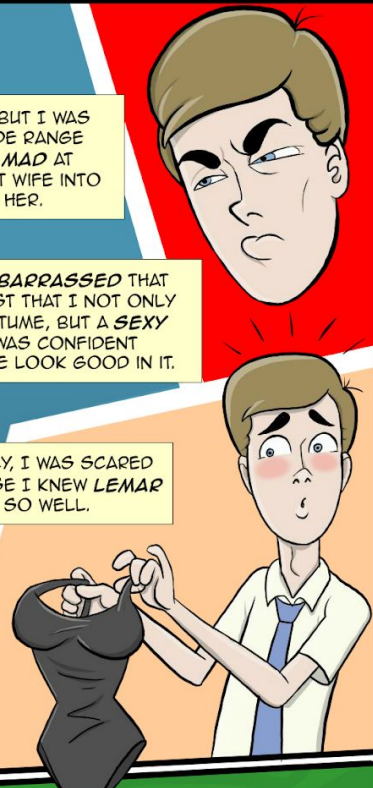


I TRIED TO REACT NORMALLY BUT I WAS EXPLODING INSIDE WITH A WIDE RANGE OF EMOTIONS. FIRST, I WAS **MAD** AT LEMAR FOR TRICKING MY SWEET WIFE INTO DOING THIS BY LYING TO HER.

SECOND, I WAS **EMBARRASSED** THAT SHE WOULD SUGGEST THAT I NOT ONLY WEAR A GIRL'S COSTUME, BUT A **SEXY** ONE TOO, AND WAS CONFIDENT SHE COULD MAKE ME LOOK GOOD IN IT.

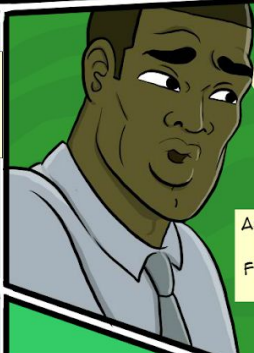
FINALLY, I WAS **SCARED** BECAUSE I KNEW **LEMAR** SO WELL.

HE LOVED TAKING ADVANTAGE OF PEOPLE AND WITH HIS PENCHANT FOR **MARRIED WOMEN** I DID NOT TRUST HIM TO LEAVE **KATEY** ALONE.



I FINALLY DECIDED I COULDN'T TAKE A CHANCE ON DISAPPOINTING HER BY NOT AGREEING TO THIS SCHEME, NO MATTER HOW **HUMILIATING** IT MIGHT BE LATER.

IT SOUNDS LIKE A **WILD TIME**. I KNOW WE GENERALLY DON'T DO SUCH SPONTANEOUS STUFF, PLUS IT IS SO NICE FOR YOU TO HELP OUT MY FRIEND. I KNOW HE WANTED TO HAVE THE P ARTY, BUT WASN'T SURE HOW TO PULL IT OFF. I GUESS MY ONLY WORRY IS WHETHER I COULD ACTUALLY LOOK LIKE A PLAYBOY BUNNY. I MEAN THEIR COSTUMES ARE PRETTY REVEALING, BUT I GUESS IF YOU THINK YOU CAN WORK SOME **MAGIC**, I'LL AGREE TO FOLLOW YOUR LEAD.



WHEN SHE MET WITH **LEMAR**, HE WAS SO FRIENDLY AND MADE A POINT OF COMPLIMENTING HER OFTEN, BUT HE ALSO BROUGHT UP HOW HAPPY HER HUSBAND WAS. **KATEY** ALMOST BLUSHED AS HE WENT ON AND ON ABOUT THEIR **BLISSFUL** MARRIED LIFE AND ACTUALLY DID SO WHEN **LEMAR** MENTIONED SOME **SEXUAL DETAILS** THAT **AARON** HAD REVEALED.

AS **AARON** HAD OBVIOUSLY BEEN WILLING TO SHARE INTIMATE DETAILS ABOUT THEIR **SEX LIFE**, **KATEY** FELT THAT HE MUST HAVE BEEN HONEST WITH **LEMAR** ABOUT ANY PROBLEMS AS WELL.

HE LAID OUT THE ISSUES BEGINNING WITH HOW ROUTINE THEIR SEX ACTUALLY WAS. **KATEY** KNEW THAT WAS TRUE, AND AS **LEMAR** DESCRIBED **AARON**, SHE SAW WHAT SEEMED TO BE TRUTH IN HIS DESCRIPTION.

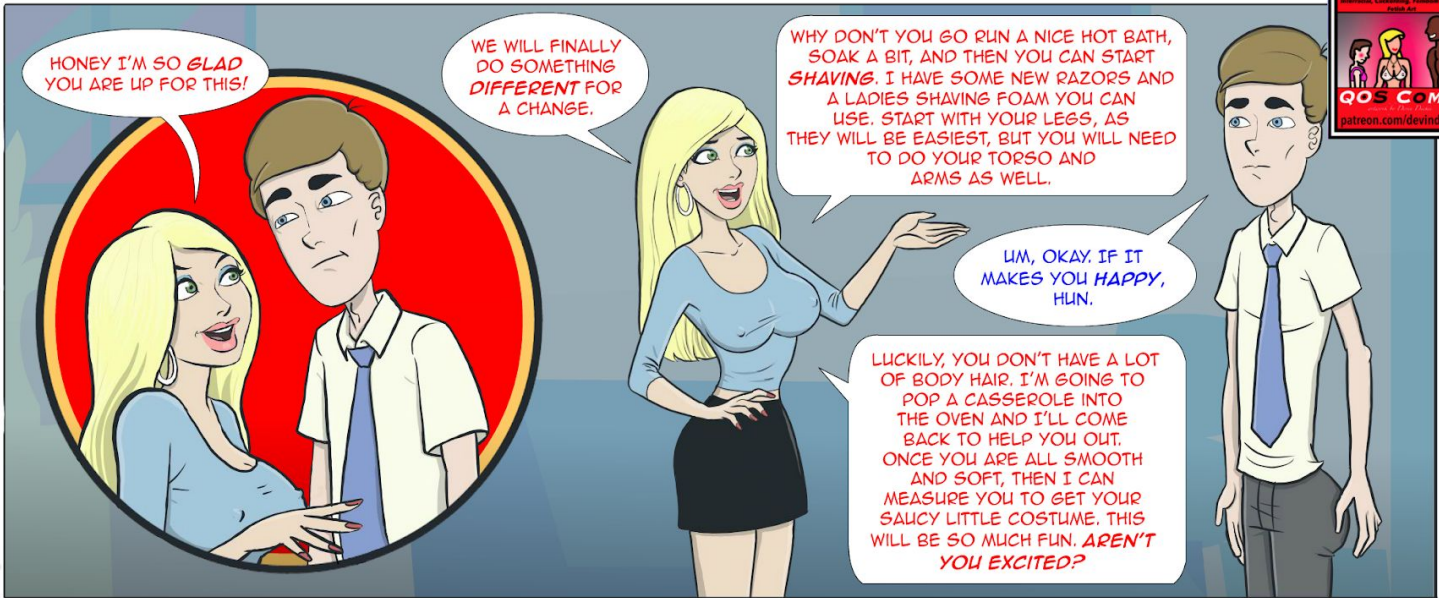
LEMAR ASKED IF SHE THOUGHT HE MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN **FELLATIO** AS WELL. WHENEVER THEY WERE IN THE CHANGE ROOM AT WORK, **LEMAR** SAID **AARON** SEEMED MESMERIZED BY HIS BODY AND ESPECIALLY HIS **EQUIPMENT**, STARING AT IT WHENEVER HE HAD THE CHANCE.



AARON WAS A BIT MILD MANNERED, AND SHE COULD SEE HOW HE MIGHT WANT TO BE A **SUBMISSIVE** IN SEX PLAY. HE DID HAVE A LOT OF FEMININE TRAITS TO HIS BODY AND APPEARANCE, SO IT SORT OF MADE SENSE THAT HE MIGHT BE DRAWN TO WEARING GIRL'S CLOTHES AS A **SUBMISSIVE** TOO.



THEN **LEMAR** DESCRIBED HOW **AARON** FELT HE WAS DENYING HER POSSIBLE PLEASURES AND EXPERIENCES BECAUSE OF HIS **PHYSICAL SHORTCOMINGS**. **KATEY** HAD NEVER SEEN HIS PENIS AS SMALL, BUT TRUTHFULLY SHE HAD ONLY BEEN WITH TWO OTHER MEN BEFORE MARRYING **AARON** AND THEY WERE BOTH **BIGGER**. TO HEAR THAT HE WANTED HER TO GET TO TRY SEX WITH A MAN WITH MORE TO OFFER COCK-WISE MADE HER BLUSH. SHE HAD NOTICED THAT **LEMAR** HAD A **BIGGER PACKAGE** THAN **AARON**.



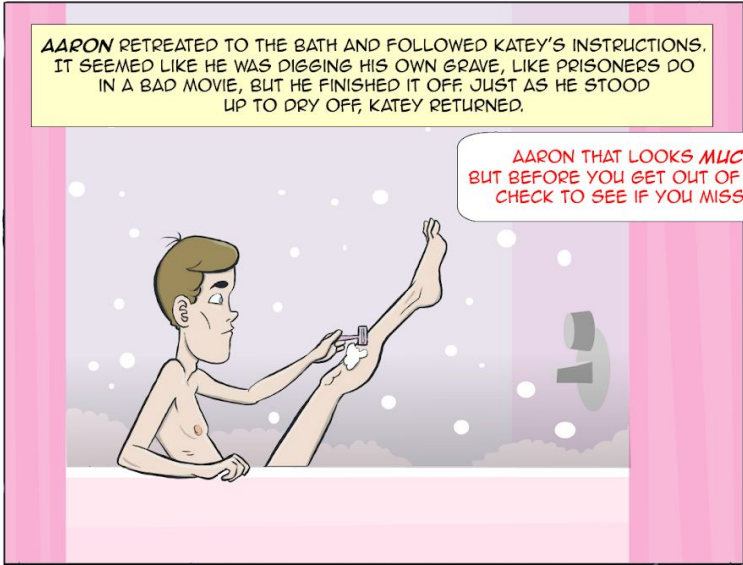
HONEY I'M SO **GLAD** YOU ARE UP FOR THIS!

WE WILL FINALLY DO SOMETHING **DIFFERENT** FOR A CHANGE.

WHY DON'T YOU GO RUN A NICE HOT BATH, SOAK A BIT, AND THEN YOU CAN START **SHAVING**. I HAVE SOME NEW RAZORS AND A LADIES SHAVING FOAM YOU CAN USE. START WITH YOUR LEGS, AS THEY WILL BE EASIEST, BUT YOU WILL NEED TO DO YOUR TORSO AND ARMS AS WELL.

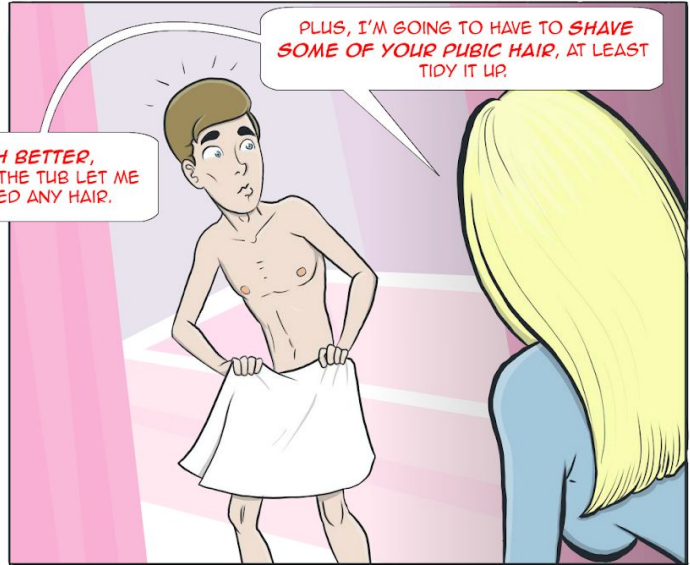
UM, OKAY IF IT MAKES YOU **HAPPY**, HUN.

LUCKILY, YOU DON'T HAVE A LOT OF BODY HAIR. I'M GOING TO POP A CASSEROLE INTO THE OVEN AND I'LL COME BACK TO HELP YOU OUT. ONCE YOU ARE ALL SMOOTH AND SOFT, THEN I CAN MEASURE YOU TO GET YOUR SAUCY LITTLE COSTUME. THIS WILL BE SO MUCH FUN. **AREN'T YOU EXCITED?**

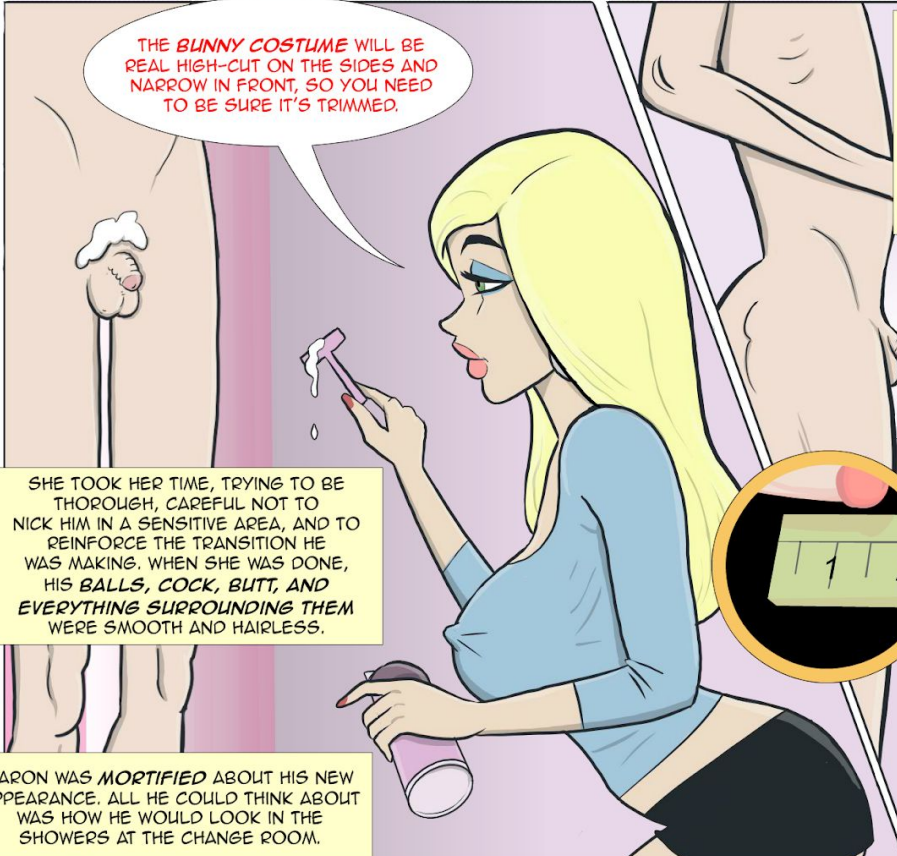


AARON RETREATED TO THE BATH AND FOLLOWED KATEY'S INSTRUCTIONS. IT SEEMED LIKE HE WAS DIGGING HIS OWN GRAVE, LIKE PRISONERS DO IN A BAD MOVIE, BUT HE FINISHED IT OFF. JUST AS HE STOOD UP TO DRY OFF, KATEY RETURNED.

AARON THAT LOOKS **MUCH BETTER**, BUT BEFORE YOU GET OUT OF THE TUB LET ME CHECK TO SEE IF YOU MISSED ANY HAIR.



PLUS, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO HAVE TO **SHAVE SOME OF YOUR PUBIC HAIR**, AT LEAST TIDY IT UP.

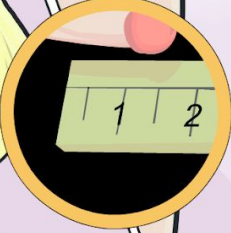


THE **BUNNY COSTUME** WILL BE REAL HIGH-CUT ON THE SIDES AND NARROW IN FRONT, SO YOU NEED TO BE SURE IT'S TRIMMED.

SHE TOOK HER TIME, TRYING TO BE THOROUGH, CAREFUL NOT TO NICK HIM IN A SENSITIVE AREA, AND TO REINFORCE THE TRANSITION HE WAS MAKING. WHEN SHE WAS DONE, HIS **BALLS, COCK, BUTT, AND EVERYTHING SURROUNDING THEM** WERE SMOOTH AND HAIRLESS.

AARON WAS **MORTIFIED** ABOUT HIS NEW APPEARANCE. ALL HE COULD THINK ABOUT WAS HOW HE WOULD LOOK IN THE SHOWERS AT THE CHANGE ROOM.

AS SHE WAS MEASURING HIS HIPS AND CHANGING OVER TO MEASURE HIS RISE, SHE ALSO ARTFULLY GOT A ROUGH MEASUREMENT OF HIS FLACCID COCK SIZE. SHE WAS SURPRISED AT HIS **2 1/2 INCH** MEASUREMENT, AS SHE THOUGHT HE'D BE BIGGER. SHE KNEW ENOUGH ABOUT MEN TO KNOW THAT AN AVERAGE PENIS WAS **6 INCHES** WHEN ERECT, AND ASSUMED THAT IT COULDN'T MORE THAN DOUBLE IN SIZE. SO MAYBE LEMAR WAS RIGHT ABOUT AARON BEING WORRIED ABOUT HER **MISSING OUT ON A BIGGER MAN**.





OKAY I HAVE ALL I NEED TO RENT YOUR OUTFIT, BUT I NEED TO DO ONE MORE THING TO HELP YOU ASSUME YOUR ROLE AS A CUTE LITTLE **BUNNY**.

IF THE COSTUME IS SO NARROW DOWN THERE, THAT SOME HAIR WOULD GET IN THE WAY, THEN YOUR **COCK AND BALLS** WOULD CERTAINLY CAUSE A PROBLEM.

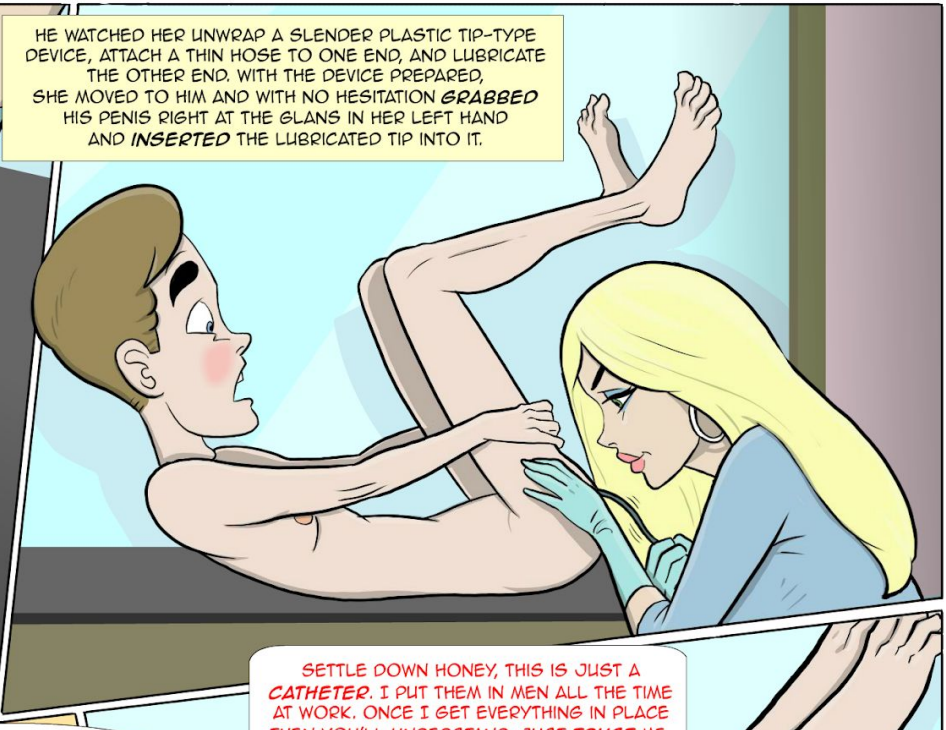


I DON'T KNOW OF ANY **PLAYBOY BUNNIES** THAT SPORT A BIG **BULGE** THERE, AND IT TOOK ME AWHILE TO THINK OF A SOLUTION, BUT I'VE GOT ONE.



I NEED YOU TO LIE DOWN ON YOUR BACK ON THE BED FOR ME, THAT'S GOOD, HOW BRING YOUR LEGS BACK TOWARDS YOUR CHEST SPREAD APART SO I HAVE SOME ROOM TO WORK. IT MIGHT HELP IF YOU GRAB YOUR KNEES TO HOLD THEM.

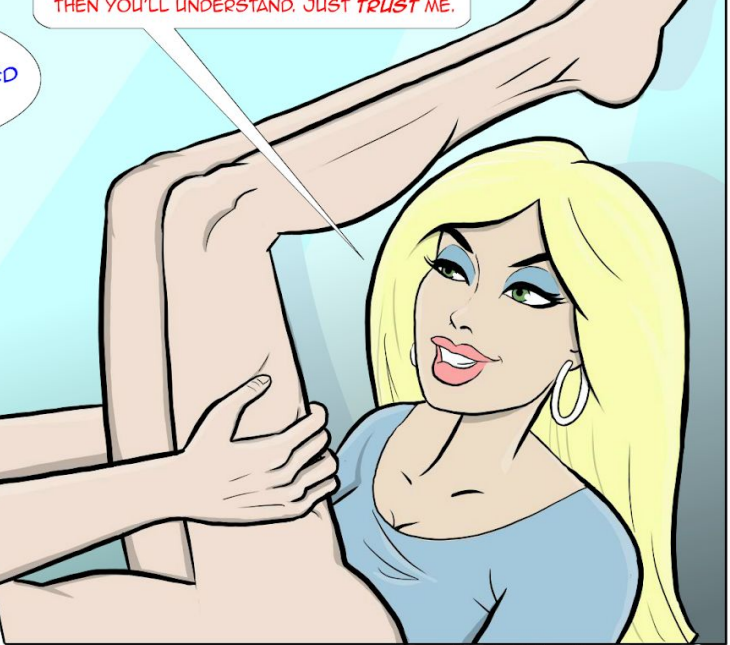
HE WATCHED HER UNWRAP A SLENDER PLASTIC TIP-TYPE DEVICE, ATTACH A THIN HOSE TO ONE END, AND LUBRICATE THE OTHER END. WITH THE DEVICE PREPARED, SHE MOVED TO HIM AND WITH NO HESITATION **GRABBED** HIS PENIS RIGHT AT THE GLANS IN HER LEFT HAND AND **INSERTED** THE LUBRICATED TIP INTO IT.



SETTLE DOWN HONEY, THIS IS JUST A **CATHETER**. I PUT THEM IN MEN ALL THE TIME AT WORK. ONCE I GET EVERYTHING IN PLACE THEN YOU'LL UNDERSTAND. JUST **TRUST** ME.



KATEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? THIS IS JUST A COSTUME. I DON'T NEED ANYTHING LIKE THIS. WHAT ARE YOU PUTTING IN ME?



ALTHOUGH HE WASN'T REASSURED, HE COULDN'T PROTEST MORE WITHOUT HURTING HER FEELINGS. PLUS SHE HAD HIM IN HAND ALREADY, SO HE ALLOWED HER TO PROCEED.

A QUICK CLIP WITH SOME SCISSORS SHORTENED THE TUBE UNTIL IT STUCK OUT ONLY A FEW INCHES, HELD IN PLACE WITH A SMALL CLAMP.

SHE THEN BEGAN TO PUSH HIS WHOLE COCK BACK TOWARDS HIS BODY, COMPRESSING THE HEAD WHILE THE SHAFT COLLAPSED INSIDE OF HIM.

GASP!

ONCE SHE HAD HIS PENIS POSITIONED SO THAT ONLY THE GLANS REMAINED OUTSIDE OF HIS BODY, SHE PRESSED THE TAPE DOWN. KATEY THEN PLACED TWO MORE PIECES OF TAPE, ONE ON EACH SIDE OF WHERE HIS PENIS WAS TRAPPED INSIDE OF HIM.

THE WHOLE ACTION WAS COMPLETED AND FELT LIKE A MEDICAL EXAM, SO THAT HE HAD NO SEXUAL RESPONSE CAUSING HIS PENIS TO ENLARGE.

WOW!

THERE WAS NO WAY THAT AARON COULD LOOK AT HIMSELF NOW AND NOT FEEL *DE-MASCULINIZED*.

THERE WAS NO LONGER ANY VISIBLE PRESENCE OF HIS COCK OR BALLS, JUST A CUTE LITTLE NUB AND FLATNESS, MORE LIKE THE CROTCH OF A WOMAN THAN A MAN. THIS COULD ONLY MAKE HIM MORE SUBMISSIVE AND UNDER HER CONTROL.

PUT ON THIS PAIR OF PANTIES FOR ME. IF YOU CAN LOOK LIKE A GIRL IN THIS *TINY THONG*, THEN YOU'LL BE ABLE TO PASS MUSTER IN YOUR COSTUME.

DO IT!

OH MY WORD THAT TURNED OUT *BETTER* THAN I EVER IMAGINED. I THOUGHT MAYBE I'D HAVE PROBLEMS WITH GETTING YOU TAPED DOWN, BUT YOU WERE *SMALLER* THERE THAN I EXPECTED.

IT'S AMAZING HOW JUST A FEW PIECES OF TAPE HID YOUR MANHOOD. YOU LOOK *MORE LIKE A GIRL* THAN A BOY NOW. THIS WILL LOOK *PERFECT* IN YOUR COSTUME. IN FACT, LET ME SEE HOW IT LOOKS IN SOME UNDERWEAR.

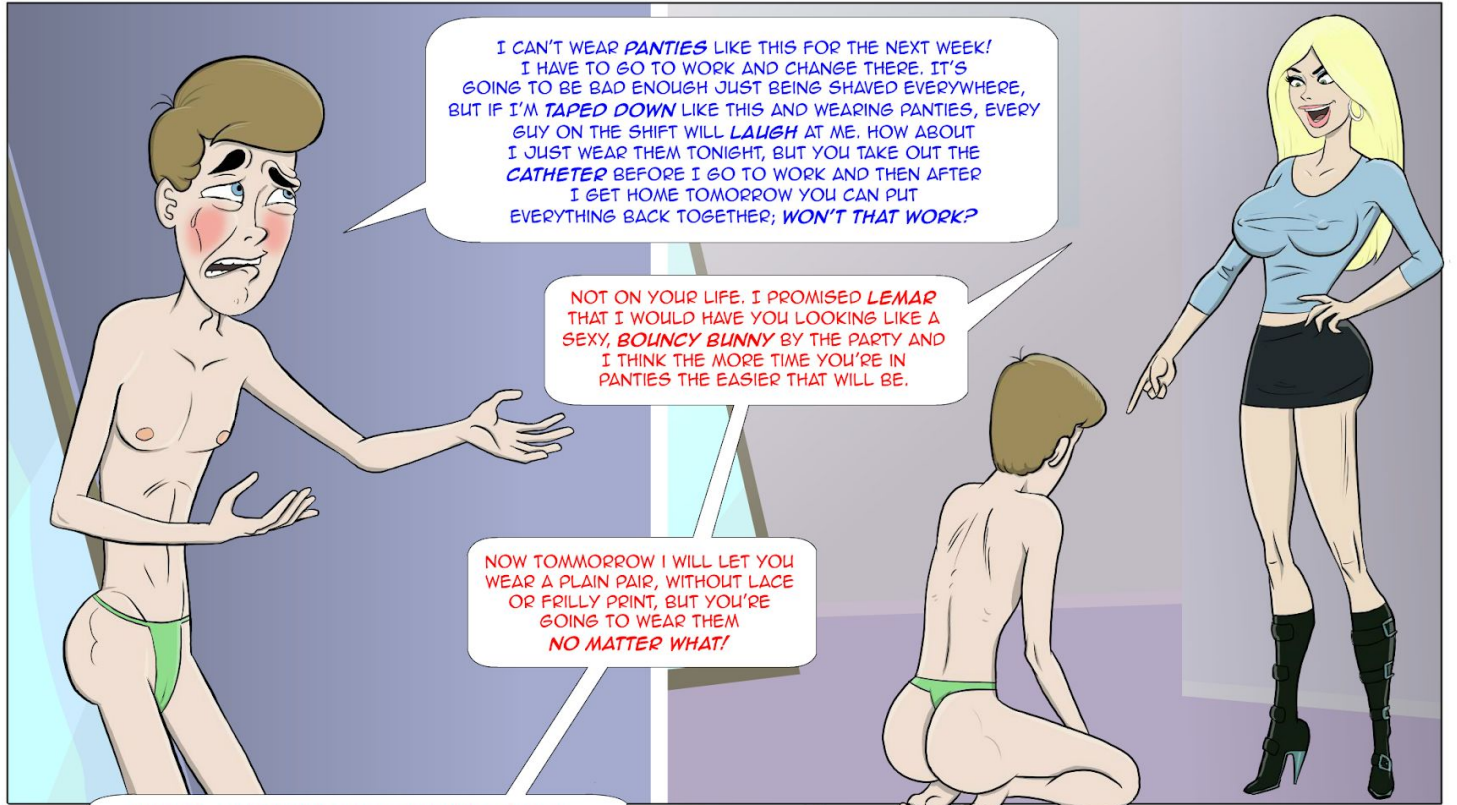
THERE WAS NO BULGE, NO LUMP, AND NO PROJECTION; JUST A SMOOTH FLAT CURVE GOING FROM HIS NAVEL BACK TO HIS BUTT. THE TINY PANTY LAY FLAT REVEALING ONLY A LITTLE BUMP AND A CREASE FROM HIS COCK HEAD AND BACKWARD CURVE OF THE TUBE. IT CERTAINLY LOOKED MORE LIKE A *WOMAN* THAN A MAN.

'SIGH'

IT WAS EVEN WORSE FROM THE BACK, BECAUSE THE STRING SNUGGED UP HIS CRACK, LEAVING HIS *ROUNDED CHEEKS* EXPOSED, AGAIN JUST LIKE A WOMAN WOULD LOOK IN A THONG.

PERFECT!





I CAN'T WEAR **PANTIES** LIKE THIS FOR THE NEXT WEEK! I HAVE TO GO TO WORK AND CHANGE THERE. IT'S GOING TO BE BAD ENOUGH JUST BEING SHAVED EVERYWHERE, BUT IF I'M **TAPED DOWN** LIKE THIS AND WEARING PANTIES, EVERY GUY ON THE SHIFT WILL **LAUGH** AT ME. HOW ABOUT I JUST WEAR THEM TONIGHT, BUT YOU TAKE OUT THE **CATHETER** BEFORE I GO TO WORK AND THEN AFTER I GET HOME TOMORROW YOU CAN PUT EVERYTHING BACK TOGETHER; **WON'T THAT WORK?**

NOT ON YOUR LIFE. I PROMISED **LEMAR** THAT I WOULD HAVE YOU LOOKING LIKE A **SEXY, BOUNCY BUNNY** BY THE PARTY AND I THINK THE MORE TIME YOU'RE IN PANTIES THE EASIER THAT WILL BE.

NOW TOMMORROW I WILL LET YOU WEAR A PLAIN PAIR, WITHOUT LACE OR FRILLY PRINT, BUT YOU'RE GOING TO WEAR THEM **NO MATTER WHAT!**



BESIDES, I WANT US TO STOP BEING SO ROUTINE, TO PUSH THE ENVELOPE FOR A CHANGE, AND HAVING YOU AS A **PRETTY LITTLE GIRL** IS WHAT I WANT!



IS THAT CLEAR?!?

I KNEW I WAS BEAT, AND RELUCTANTLY **AGREED.**



GLANCING DOWN AT WHERE MY **COCK** USED TO BE MADE ME SCARED AND DOUBLY MAD AT **LEMAR**. THAT **ASSHOLE!** EVEN WHEN HE ISN'T HERE HE CAUSES ME PROBLEMS.

I JUST RESOLVED TO MAKE IT THROUGH THIS AND GET IT OVER WITH. AFTER THAT, I SWEAR I WILL NEVER EVEN TALK TO THAT **JERK.**

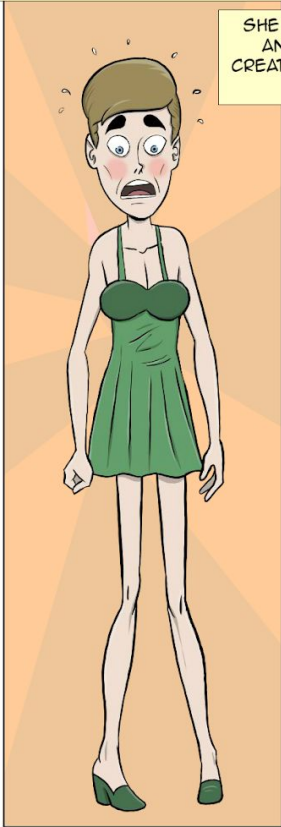
WHILE I WAS STEWING ABOUT **LEMAR**, **KATEY** SCROUNGED AROUND HER DRESSER TO GET THE MATCHING **BABY DOLL NIGHTIE** TO GO WITH THE **MINT GREEN THONG.**



SHE ALSO FOUND A PAIR OF BEDROOM SLIDES, WITH A SMALL KITTEN HEEL FOR ME TO WEAR. THE SHOES WERE A BIT SMALL, AND THE NIGHTGOWN WAS A BIT TIGHT, BUT SHE LOVED IT.

SHE SAT ME DOWN AT HER VANITY TO PLAY WITH MY HAIR AND DO MY MAKEUP. USING HER CURLING IRON, SHE CREATED SOME TIGHT CURLS TO FRAME MY FACE AND GIVE MY HAIR MORE OF A FEMININE STYLE.

IT WAS STILL SHORT, BUT BECAUSE SHE HAD REMOVED MY SIDEBURNS, PULLING DOWN A FEW TENORILS OF HAIR AND CURLING THEM, IT DID LOOK LIKE SOMETHING A WOMAN MIGHT WEAR IF HER HAIR WAS SHORT. SHE KEPT THE MAKEUP SIMPLE, JUST USING A LITTLE BLUSH, LIPSTICK, EYE SHADOW AND MASCARA. I COULD TELL SHE LOVED THIS, AS SHE WAS BUBBLY AND TALKED THE WHOLE TIME.



THIS IS JUST YOUR COLOR!

SHE THEN POINTED OUT MANNERISMS OR MOVEMENTS AND HOW TO DO THEM AS A GIRL WOULD. HOW TO HOLD MY HANDS, KEEP MY ARMS BENT AND TUCKED TO MY SIDE, HOW TO WALK IN THE HEELS, OR STAND, SHE HAD LOTS OF TIPS FOR ME TO TRY. I COULD TELL IT WAS IMPORTANT TO HER THAT I LOOK CONVINCING AS A PLAYBOY BUNNY.

WITH EVERY CHANGE, I CURSED LEMAR UNDER MY BREATH FOR STARTING ALL THIS TROUBLE.

SIDE TO SIDE!
LIKE THIS!



LEMAR!

OOOOOH YESSSS!

FINALLY, SHE LED ME TO BED, MAKING COMMENTS THAT SHE WANTED TO SEE HOW SEX WAS FOR LESBIANS. SHE HAD ME LIE DOWN SO SHE COULD STRADDLE MY FACE, LETTING ME LICK HER TO SEVERAL ORGASMS, WHILE SHE PLAYED WITH MY NIPPLES THROUGH THE GIRL'S CLOTHES.



SHLIP SHLIP SHLIP!





ISN'T IT WONDERFUL NOW THAT WE ARE BEING SO **HONEST** ABOUT OUR SEXUAL FEELINGS?

WITH THAT IN MIND, WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME ABOUT SOME OF **YOUR FANTASIES**?



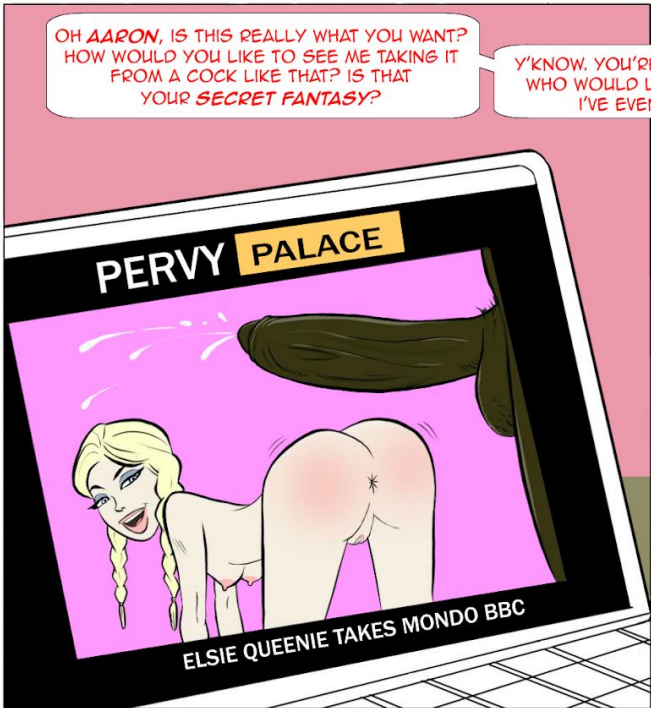
UM, WELL, YOU KNOW. JUST LIKE KISSING AND CUDDLING. **NORMAL STUFF** LIKE THAT!



WELL, YOUR WEB BROWSER HISTORY TENDS TO SUGGEST OTHERWISE... LET'S SEE, "**WHITE GIRL BBC GANGBANG**"... "**CUCKOLD CLEANUP**"... "**BBC ON BLONDE CUMPILOTION**"...

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE GIGARITHM!

I'M NOT BUYING IT! YOU'RE A **FUCKING FREAK!** IT SEEMS MY LITTLE **SISSY SLUT** LIKES TO PULL HER NUB TO **BIG BLACK COCKS!**



OH **AARON**, IS THIS REALLY WHAT YOU WANT? HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE ME TAKING IT FROM A **COCK** LIKE THAT? IS THAT YOUR **SECRET FANTASY**?

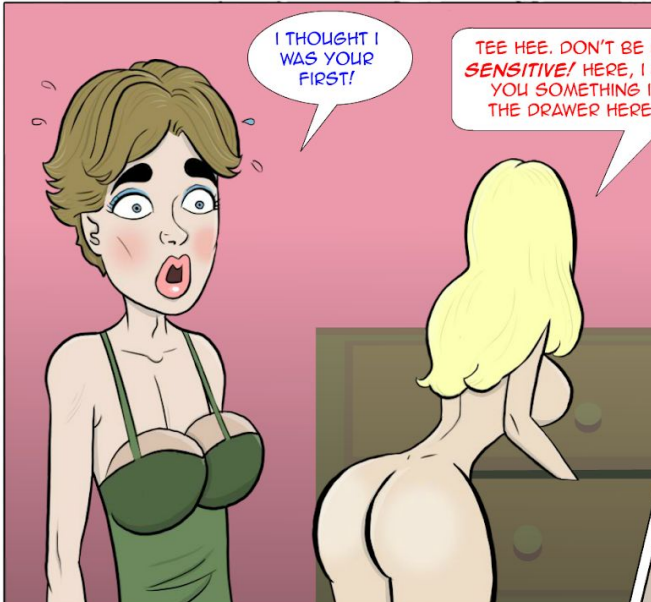
Y'KNOW, YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE HERE WHO WOULD LIKE TO SEE THAT! IN FACT, I'VE EVEN DONE IT BEFORE...



BACK IN **SECOND YEAR**, I HAD A WONDERFUL **SPRING BREAK** WITH A FEW **GIRLFRIENDS**...

EVERY NIGHT I PARTIED WITH THE **BIGGEST AND STRONGEST STUDS** AT THE RESORT.

OF COURSE, THIS WAS BEFORE I STARTED DATING **PUNY W---**, I MEAN **STABLE GUYS** LIKE YOU!



I THOUGHT I WAS YOUR **FIRST!**

TEE HEE. DON'T BE SO **SENSITIVE!** HERE, I GOT YOU SOMETHING IN THE **DRAWER** HERE...



WHAT IS THAT?!

I FIGURED YOU LIKE **BBC PORN** SO MUCH...

I CAN SHOW YOU HOW **GOOD** THEY FEEL!

AREN'T WE TAKING THIS A LITTLE FAR, KATEY? I MEAN, THERE'S A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN FANTASY AND REALITY, RIGHT? I'M NOT SURE IF I CAN--

IT'S TOO LATE. I'VE ALREADY MOLDED YOU INTO MY PLAY THING!

YOUR FAVORITE PORN STAR, ELSIE QUEENIE, TAKES THESE ON A DAILY BASIS AND YOU WHACK OFF YOUR TINY NUB TO IT AT LEAST SIX TIMES A WEEK. YOU MUST BE CURIOUS! WHY DO YOU LOOK SO FRIGHTENED? I'M YOUR WIFE. I JUST HAPPENED TO HAVE A **TWELVE INCH DONG** STRAPPED AROUND MY WAIST!

B-B-BUT BABY, I--

BAH! ENOUGH FOREPLAY!

WOBBLE!
WOBBLE!



NOW IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO TASTE ONE! DON'T DENY YOUR DESIRES. YOU WANT THIS IN YOUR MOUTH, LITTLE GIRL!

YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO WATCH THOSE BBC ON BLONDE VIDEOS IN THE SAME WAY EVER AGAIN!

JUST A FEW MORE SESSIONS LIKE THIS AND YOU'LL BE A FULLY FLEDGED BBC JIZM JUNKIE!

"GULP!"

WHY AM I FEELING SUCH MIXED EMOTIONS?

MY BLUE BALLS ARE READY TO BURST...

...AND YET, THEY ARE SEALED AWAY!

