

AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!



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QOS COMIX
Patreon.com/DevinDickie

SO, HERE'S THE THING ABOUT ME...



I KNOW WHAT I LIKE AND HOW I LIKE IT, TOO.

I'VE BEEN LIKE THIS FOREVER, MARKING OUT THE EXACT TYPE OF DOLL I WANTED AND NOT SETTLING FOR ANYTHING LESS.

IVY LEAGUE SCHOOL, RUNNING AN INVESTMENT FIRM - NOTHING STOPS ME FROM ACHIEVING MY DREAMS.

DOES THIS SOUND INTIMIDATING?

GOOD.

- SMART
- SUCCESSFUL
- RICHER THAN MOST GUYS I DATE

AND THERE'S ANOTHER THING...

I'M HOT.

LIKE, FORGET THE SILICONE OVEN MITTS, THEY'LL LAST TEN SECONDS ON THIS. SERIOUSLY, SMOKING, HOT.

SADLY, THIS COMBINATION MAKES A WANNABE-ALPHA'S LITTLE BRAIN IMplode.

WALKING, WORKING, ENJOYING A CONE - DOESN'T MATTER WHAT I'M DOING. GUYS JUST CAN'T STOP THEMSELVES FROM CHECKING ME OUT.

ALLOW ME TO PAINT A PICTURE...

(AND NOT A NSFW ONE. PERV!!)



I'M 5'5" WITH A TINY, TONED WAIST THAT EMPHASIZES MY **SUPER-WELL-ROUNDED BOOTY**.

EMERALD GREEN EYES AND PERFECTLY PLUMP LIPS ARE ALWAYS LIKELY TO STAND OUT IN THE CROWD.

MY LEGS ARE **CURVY**, STRONG, BUT VERY FLEXIBLE AND ATHLETIC TOO.

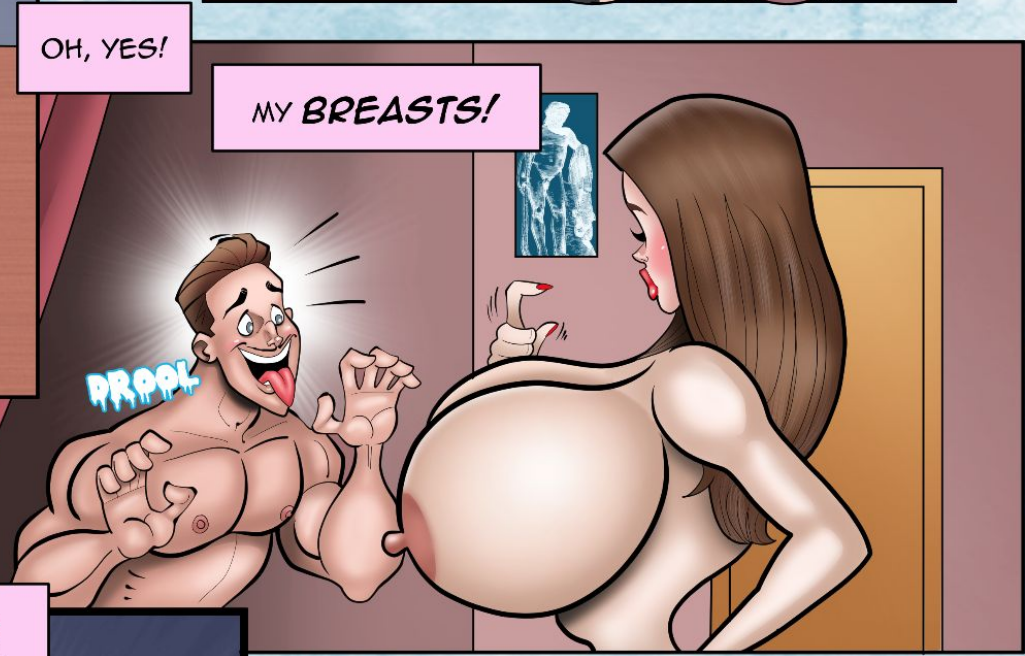


THANK YOU, YOGA!

SEEMS LIKE THERE'S SOMETHING I'M FORGETTING...

OH, YES!

MY **BREASTS!**



EACH AND EVERY MAN I HAVE EVER DATED HAS LOVED THEM.

WHETHER IT'S A **BIG, STRONG ALPHA MALE** SQUEEZING AND SUCKING ON THEM...

OR A **WEAK, OVER-EXCITED LITTLE CORPORATE NERD** GETTING OVER-EXCITED WAY TOO QUICKLY...

MY **GGGS** ARE THE STAR ATTRACTION!



OMG - THESE TITS, I CAN'T... OH, NO --

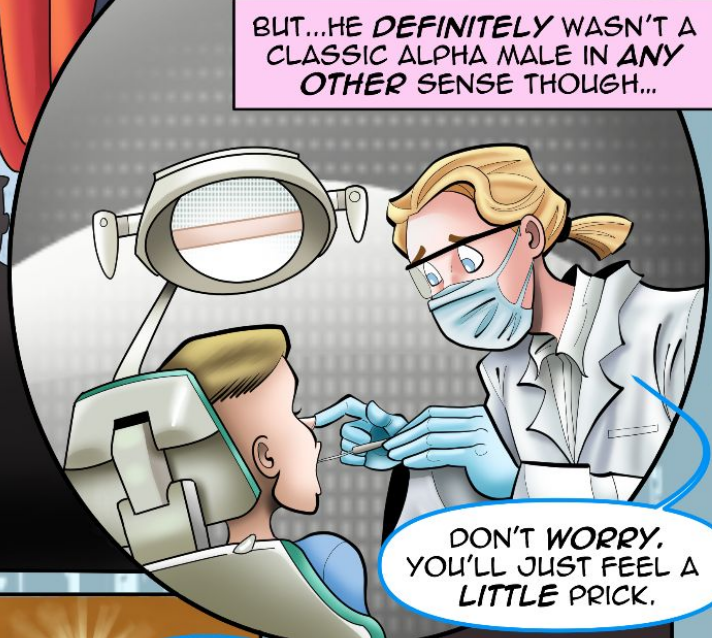
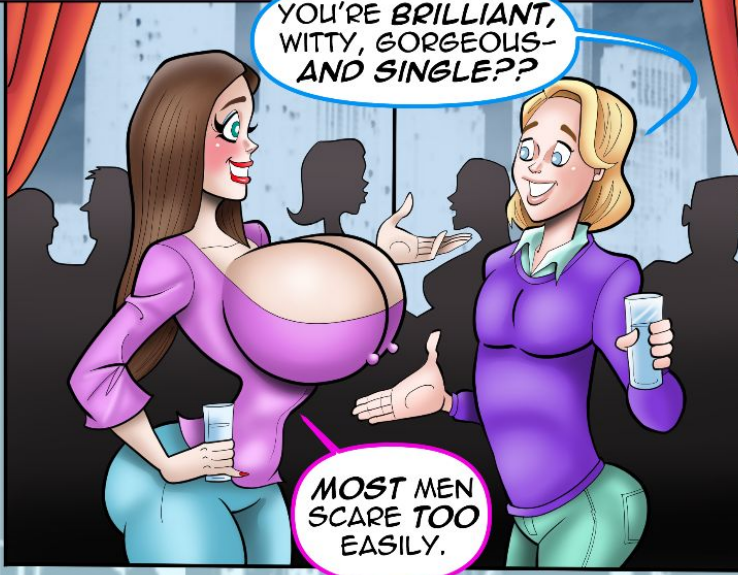
BOOM!

FRESH FROM *KICKING* ANOTHER "MAN" TO THE CURB OVER HIS INSECURITY AND JEALOUSY, I COULDN'T BELIEVE MY LUCK WHEN JUST A FEW WEEKS LATER I MET TODD...

A *SUCCESSFUL DENTIST*, WITH HIS OWN PRACTICE AND A NICE CAR, TODD DIDN'T SEEM BOTHERED BY MY SUCCESS - NOR MY FATTER BANK ACCOUNT.

YOU'RE BRILLIANT, WITTY, GORGEOUS- AND SINGLE??

BUT...HE DEFINITELY WASN'T A CLASSIC ALPHA MALE IN ANY OTHER SENSE THOUGH...



MOST MEN SCARE TOO EASILY.

DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL JUST FEEL A LITTLE PRICK.

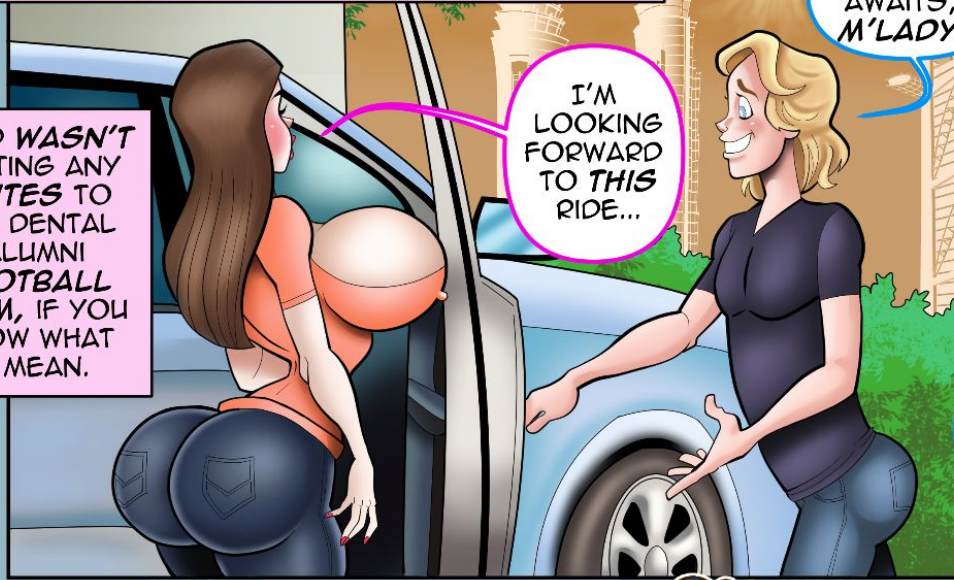
EXACTLY MY HEIGHT, WITH A *SLENDER* BODY THAT SHOWED NO EVIDENCE OF HAVING LIFTED A *SINGLE DUMBBELL* IN HIS ENTIRE LIFE...

YOUR CHARIOT AWAITS, M'LADY!

TODD WASN'T GETTING ANY INVITES TO HIS DENTAL ALUMNI FOOTBALL TEAM, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS RIDE...

HE HAD A *SOFTNESS* TO HIM. SMALL, SOFT BREASTS HAVING UNUSUALLY LARGE NIPPLES FOR A MAN AND A *BACKSIDE TWERKERS* WOULD KILL FOR.



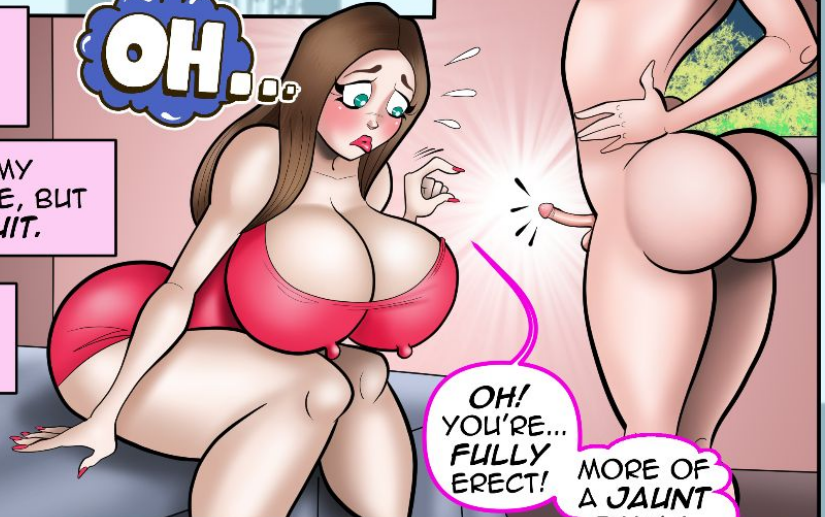
OMG - MY COCK IS SO HARD IT HURTS!

HIS *FIVE-INCH* DICK WAS ON THE SMALL SIDE IN TERMS OF *LENGTH*, BUT IT WAS THE *BIRTH* THAT REALLY... SET IT APART.

OH...

I MEAN, SERIOUSLY, I HAD SEEN MY SHARE OF *NOODLE-DICKS* IN MY LIFE, BUT *TODD'S* REALLY TOOK THE *BISCUIT*.

IT WAS JUST *SO THIN, SO WIMPY!* NOT WHAT *ANY* SELF-RESPECTING *SIZE QUEEN* ACHES FOR.



OH! YOU'RE... FULLY ERECT!

MORE OF A JAUNT THAN A RIDE...



AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!

TODD WAS **CRAZY** ABOUT ME, **VERY** ATTENTIVE TO **MY** NEEDS. IT WAS EVEN **KIND OF CUTE** WHEN HE WOULD **SPURT** HIS LOAD UNEXPECTEDLY.

DESPITE HIS **LITTLE DICK**, DATING TODD WAS GOING **VERY** WELL. INDEED, IT BEGAN TO LOOK **VERY** MUCH LIKE HE COULD BE A **KEEPER**.

I-I CAN'T TAKE IT WHEN YOU **JIGGLE** YOUR **BREASTS!**

SPURT!

PART OF ME ACTUALLY - **SERIOUSLY** - ENJOYED **TEASING** HIM.

AHHH!
I'M **SHUDDERING!**

... **ALREADY?**

... EVEN **OUTRIGHT FUCKING** WITH HIM.

AND, **BELIEVE** ME, HE **WASN'T** COMPLAINING.

MUST BE **NICE** TO **ACTUALLY** HAVE AN **ORGASM!**

PUSHING HIM **CLOSE** TO THE **EDGE**, **TORMENTING** HIM WITH THE **CURVES** I **KNEW** HE WAS **ABSOLUTELY** **CRAZY** FOR...

TIME FOR THE **QUEEN** TO TAKE HER **THRONE!**

I'M **SORRY!**
I'LL-I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU!
I'LL DO **ANYTHING!**

YES, **MA'AM!**

ALL IN ALL, I **EVALUATED** TODD'S **LITTLE WIENER** AS AN **ACCEPTABLE DICK**, RATHER THAN AN **IDEAL** ONE.

CALL ME **POWER HUNGRY** IF YOU WANT, BUT **NOT MUCH** BEATS HAVING A **SUPER-KEEN** MAN TO **PLAY** WITH.



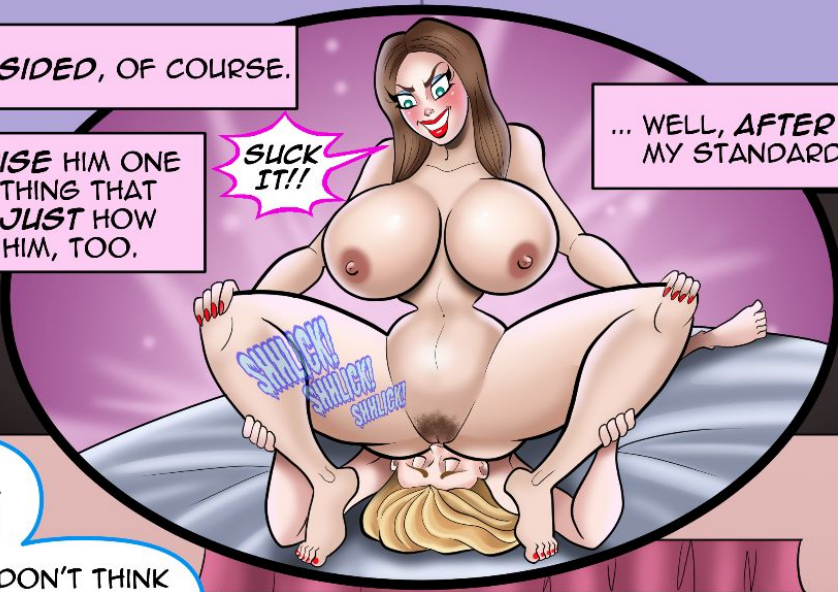
IT WASN'T ALL ONE-SIDED, OF COURSE.

I DECIDED TO SURPRISE HIM ONE EVENING WITH SOMETHING THAT WOULD SHOW HIM JUST HOW MUCH I WAS INTO HIM, TOO.

SUCK IT!!

... WELL, AFTER MAKING SURE I GOT MY STANDARD DOUBLE-ORGASM

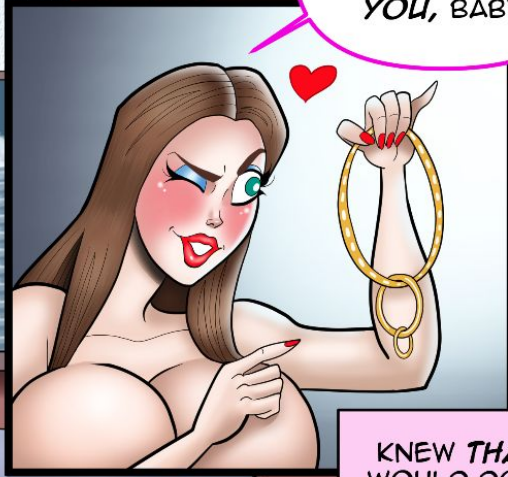
PRIORITIES!



OOOH! LOVE THAT NECKLACE!

DON'T THINK I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE.

CONSIDER THIS A SIGN OF HOW MUCH I'M INTO YOU, BABY



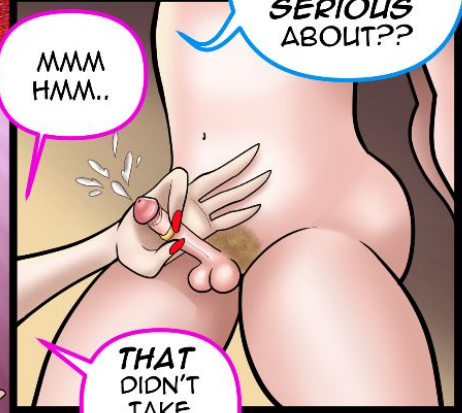
I DON'T WEAR IT OFTEN - IT'S A VERY SPECIAL PIECE...

KNEW THAT WOULD DO IT.

DO WE HAVE TO DO THIS?? THIS IS KIND OF EMBARRASSING!

AND YOU ONLY DO THIS TO THE GUYS YOU'RE SERIOUS ABOUT??

NOT GONNA LIE -- IT WAS PRETTY AMUSING HOW EASILY THE RING SLID OVER HIS DICK. SO MUCH EXTRA ROOM!



MMM
HMM...

THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG!!
=SNICKER=

... IT'S BECOME, LIKE, A RITUAL...
=GIGGLE=

JUST STAND STILL...



OF COURSE, THERE WAS MORE TO THIS THAN TODD KNEW.

WHAT THE NECKLACE *ACTUALLY* REPRESENTED WAS MY PERSONAL CODE.

THE *SMALLEST* RING WAS A TESTAMENT TO THE *GIRTH* SIZE OF MY OLD BOYFRIEND, STEVE.

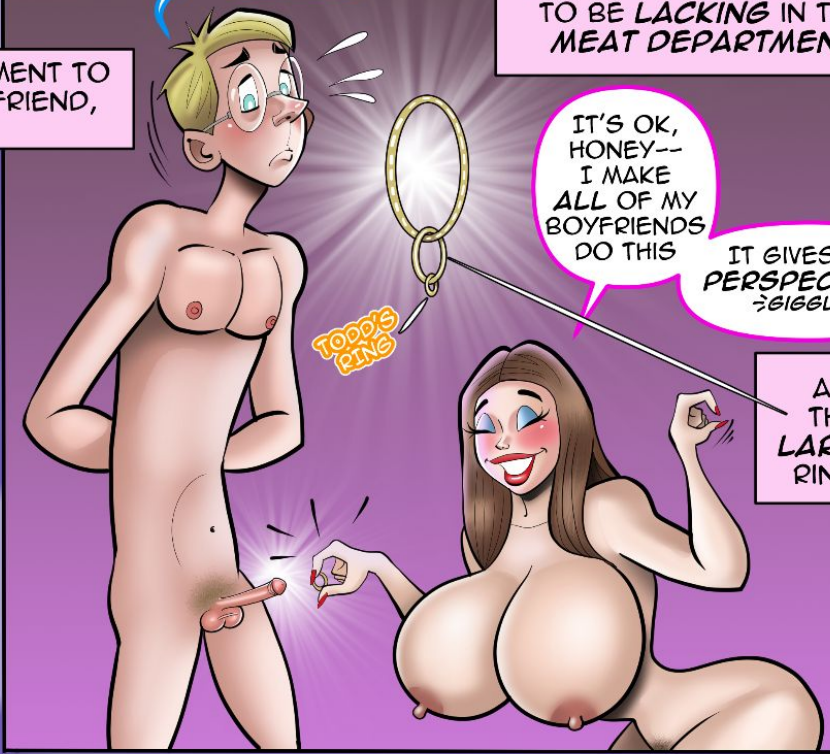
UHHMM< I DON'T KNOW HOW COMFORTABLE I AM WITH *THIS*.

LIKE TODD, A DECENT GUY WHO JUST SO HAPPENED TO BE *LACKING* IN THE MEAT DEPARTMENT.

IT'S OK, HONEY-- I MAKE ALL OF MY BOYFRIENDS DO THIS

IT GIVES ME *PERSPECTIVE...* >GIGGLE<

AND THAT *LARGER* RING...?



WELL, THAT REPRESENTED ANTOINE'S DICK.

YOU LOOOOVE MY DICK! >HAHA<

HIS LONG... THICK... ELEVEN BY SEVEN INCH BLACK DICK TO BE PRECISE!

GAWD!! WHY CAN'T YOU FUCK ME ALL THE TIME!!!

WAS THIS CHEATING??

ANTOINE WAS MY BULL, WHO GAVE MY BODY EVERYTHING IT NEEDED. ROUGH, FIRM TREATMENT IN BED POWERED HIS NATURALLY ATHLETIC AND DOMINANT BODY.

FUCK YEAH!!

FUCK NO!



THUMP! THUMP!

I WASN'T HOOKING UP WITH RANDOS. I SIMPLY HAD A BULL TO ENSURE THAT MY NEEDS WERE SATISFIED.

ULTIMATELY PROVED TOO MUCH FOR LITTLE STEVE. HE DECIDED TO CUT HIS LOSSES AND RUN - BUT NOT BEFORE I'D PUSHED HIM TO HIS LIMITS OF COURSE...

WOULD TODD BE ABLE TO COPE WITH THIS ARRANGEMENT??

AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!



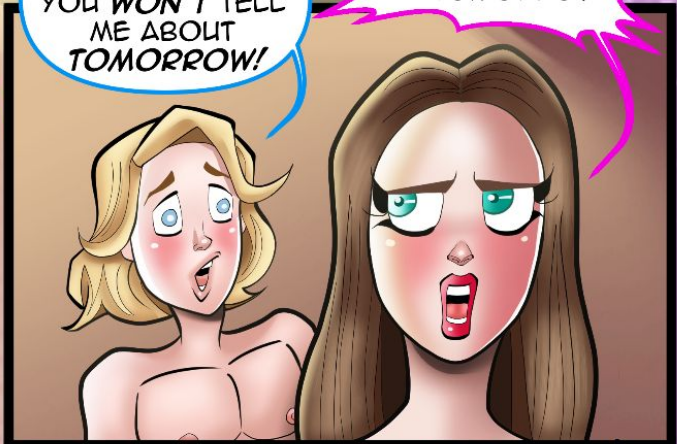
MY INSTINCTS TOLD ME THAT **THIS ONE** WAS DIFFERENT FROM STEVE

SOMETHING INSIDE ME TOLD ME **THIS TIME**, MY **ARRANGEMENT** JUST MIGHT WORK OUT.

ARE YOU GOING TO MAKE ANOTHER **CUTE LITTLE SPURTY** FOR ME?

BUT IT WAS **SO QUICK** - AND YOU **WON'T TELL** ME ABOUT **TOMORROW!**

DON'T FORGET, WE HAVE TO BE UP **EARLY** TOMORROW



AWW, NO FAIR!

NITE-NITE, **TODDY**. WE HAVE TO BE **SURE** YOU HAVE **ENOUGH ENERGY** TO GIVE ME **TONGUE SERVICE** IN THE MORNING.

IF YOU THINK YOU **CAN'T CONTROL** THAT **DICKY** OF YOURS...



I COULD ALWAYS PUT IT IN ONE OF THOSE **CUTE LITTLE CHASTITY DEVICES?**

HOW DOES **THAT** SOUND?

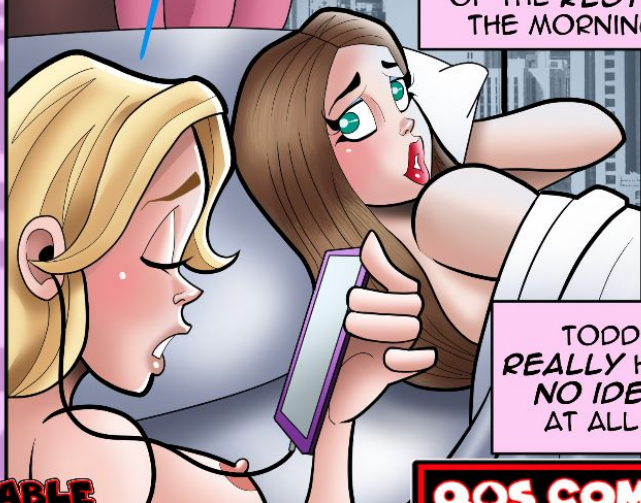
SOMETIMES, SHE ALMOST SEEMS **SERIOUS**...

HA! **VERY FUNNY!**

I **DEFINITELY** WOULD BE GETTING SOME **ORAL SATISFACTION** FROM HIM WHEN WE WOKE UP.

I'M GOING TO **READ** FOR A BIT, THEN JUST **DREAM** OF WHAT LIES AHEAD FOR ME **TOMORROW MORNING**...

BUT AS FOR **WHAT** WOULD FOLLOW OVER THE COURSE OF THE **REST** OF THE MORNING...



TODD REALLY HAD **NO IDEA** AT ALL...

THE MALL WAS SURPRISINGLY BUSY FOR SO EARLY. BUT AFTER DEMANDING A **TRIPLE ORGASM** I WAS FEELING **PRETTY DAMNED GOOD**.

TODD WASN'T COMPLAINING EITHER. WELL, NOT ABOUT **THAT** ANYWAY...

HOT MAMA COMIN' THRU!

DAAYYUUM!

I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO LOOK UP OR DOWN!

JEEZ! SOME GUYS JUST MAKE IT SO OBVIOUS!

I MEAN, PUT YOUR EYES BACK IN YOUR SOCKETS, RIGHT?

IS SOMEONE A LITTLE... JEALOUS?

HEY, I KNOW I CAN'T EXACTLY COMPETE WITH THOSE GUYS...

I MEAN, NOT IN ALL WAYS ANYWAY. THE GYM-JUNKIES.

AWW! NO NEED TO GET WORKED UP. YOU'RE PERFECT FOR ME.

YOU'RE JUST THE...ERR... SIZE I WANT...

RIGHT...

REALLY?

... IN A BOYFRIEND.

AND I'M ABOUT TO SHOW YOU THAT TOO.

WELL, I'M INTRIGUED...

AND WILL BE NICE TO GET AWAY FROM YOUR FAN CLUB.

IN WE GO - CAN'T WAIT FOR YOU TO MEET NATASHA!

MC'FAIRY HERE GOT MONEY OR SOMETHIN'??

AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!



LIKE ME, NATASHA WAS BLESSED WITH THE KIND OF BREASTS THAT YOU CANNOT COVER UP.

I KNEW THAT, AT 5'11", HER IMPOSING STATURE INTIMIDATED AND THRILLED TODD IN EQUAL MEASURE.

HEY, IT EVEN DID IT A LITTLE FOR ME, TOO.

AHH! LOVELY TO SEE YOU TWO!

TODD, BRING IT IN!

NICE TO MEET--
OOF!

I COULD PRACTICALLY SEE THE SWEAT FORMING ON POOR TODD'S BROW.

OOOH! HE'S SUCH A DELICIOUS LITTLE DUMPLING!

HONEY, YOUR FRIEND... IS LIFTING ME - WITH NO EFFORT...

SHE DOES THAT.

SO, YOU'VE COME IN ABOUT... THE NECKLACE ADJUSTMENT?

WELL, I THINK IT'S THE RIGHT TIME...

IT'S DEFINITELY NOT A BIG ADJUSTMENT. >GIGGLE<

TODD WAS SO RED-FACED FROM BEING LIFTED LIKE A RAG DOLL - AND THE CURIOSITY HAD TO BE KILLING HIM!

I LOVE SEEING HIM SQUIRM!

AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!

IF YOU GIVE ME THE MEASUREMENTS, IT SHOULD BE READY IN A DAY OR TWO.

SOUNDS PERFECT!

HERE THEY ARE.

OH, WOW, IS THAT BRA/PANTY SET FROM YOUR NEW STOCK?

SOUND GOOD?



YAAAS! IT'S FABULOUS. IT'S FRESH IN THIS WEEKEND, SO YOU CAN PRETTY MUCH HAVE FIRST PICK OF IT...

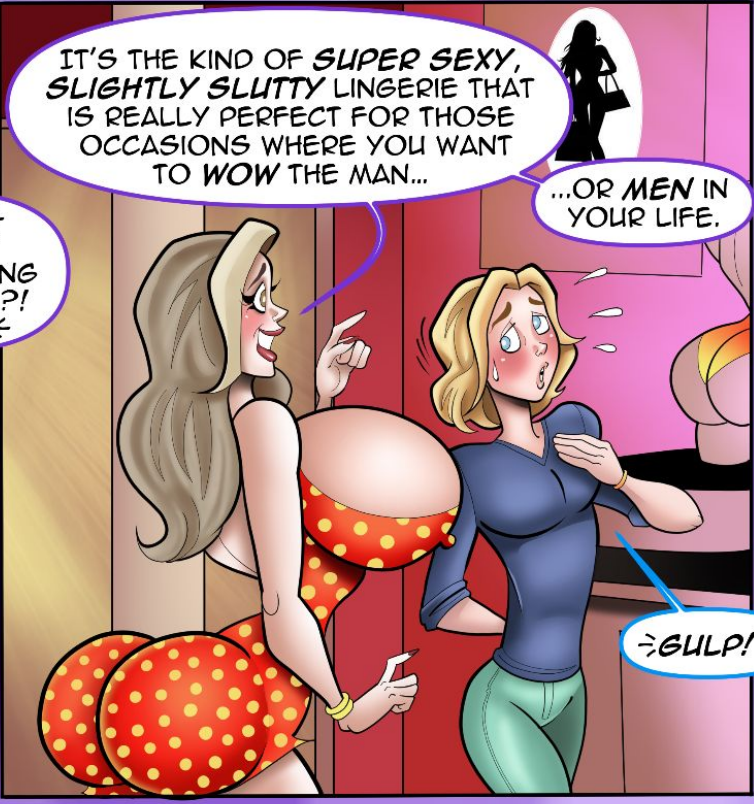
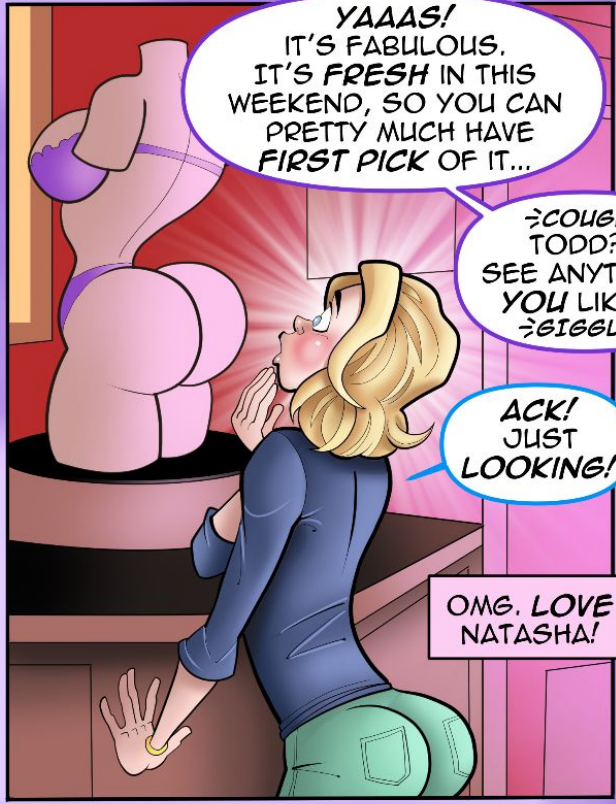
IT'S THE KIND OF SUPER SEXY, SLIGHTLY SLUTTY LINGERIE THAT IS REALLY PERFECT FOR THOSE OCCASIONS WHERE YOU WANT TO WOW THE MAN...

...OR MEN IN YOUR LIFE.

⇒COUGH⇒ TODD?? SEE ANYTHING YOU LIKE,?! ⇒GIGGLE⇒

ACK! JUST LOOKING!

OMG. LOVE NATASHA!



⇒GULP!⇒

TODD WAS SO UNCOMFORTABLE WITH NATASHA'S BRAZEN SEXUALITY.

TALKING ABOUT HER NEW LINE OF LINGERIE, THAT SEXY GIANT WAS CLEARLY TAKING THINGS TO THE NEXT LEVEL OF AWKWARDNESS FOR HIM.

BUT YOU GET IT--RIGHT? ⇒WINK⇒

⇒CHOKE!⇒



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AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!

WELL, IT WAS JUST A SHAME FOR HIM THAT I WAS FEELING SO PLAYFULLY MISCHIEVOUS THEN...

HEY, BABY, WHAT ABOUT THESE?

CAN YOU SEE ME IN THEM?

I THINK THEY'RE SO CUTE THEY'D EVEN LOOK GOOD ON YOU TOO, TODDY...

SHALL I PUT YOU DOWN FOR TWO PAIRS?

NATASHA! SHE LOVED TOYING WITH MEN, SEEING HOW FAR SHE COULD PUSH THEM, TEASE THEM, TESTING FOR ANY BETA WEAKNESSES

HE HADN'T ATTEMPTED TO MOVE THE PANTIES AWAY, STANDING THERE, FROZEN.

MOST GUYS WOULD HAVE SWATTED THEM AWAY.

TODD ON THE OTHER HAND...

SEEMS LIKE YOUR MAN MIGHT ACTUALLY WANT A PAIR?

MAYBE WE SHOULD STRIP HIM DOWN - MAKE HIM DO A CUTE LITTLE FASHION SHOW FOR US!

I, UM, ERRRR, UM...

OOOH HONEY-- SHE'S JUST POKING FUN...

THAT WAS TOO FAR FOR TODD, WHO MUTTERED SOMETHING AND STORMED OUT OF THE STORE.

IF I KNEW TODD, HE WAS HEADED STRAIGHT FOR CUSTOM COFFEE, TO HAVE AN ESPRESSO-FUELED PITY PARTY.

DESPITE BEING AMUSED, I ACTUALLY FELT A LITTLE BAD FOR HIM.

AWW -- LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT A SULKY LITTLE PUPPY TO DEAL WITH.

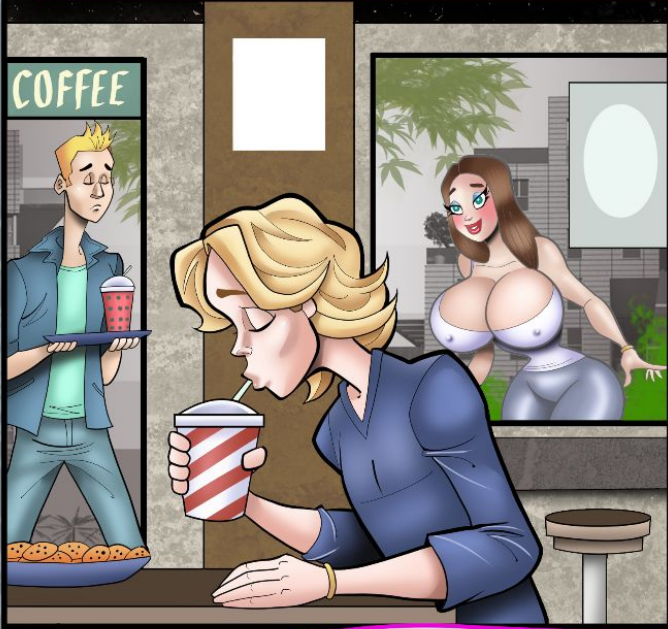
I'LL PUT A LITTLE SOMETHING EXTRA IN THE PACKAGE TOO...

JUST MY WAY OF SAYING SORRY TO TODD.

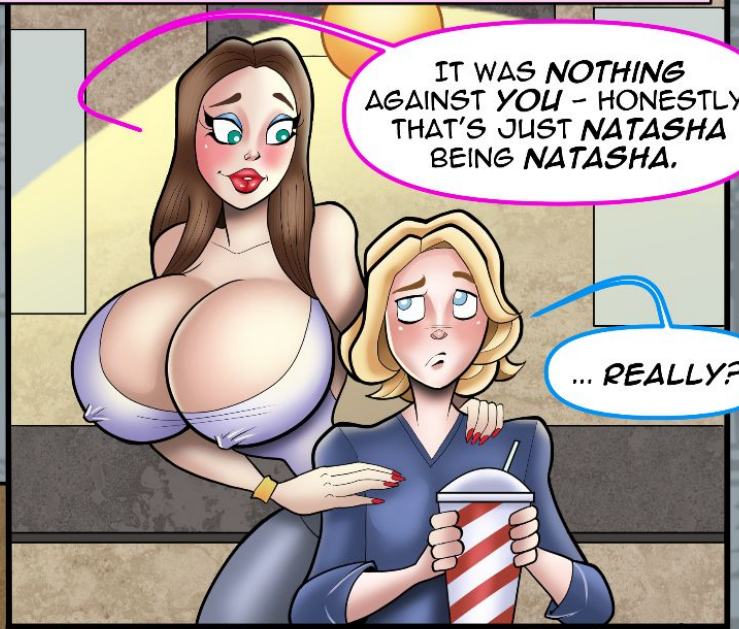
TEXT ME WHEN THE NECKLACE IS READY, OKAY?



I WAS *SURE* THAT I COULD *SMOOTH* THIS SITUATION OVER WITH A *LATTE* AND ONE OF HIS *FAVOURITE* COOKIES.



I WAS *SO* EXCITED TO GET MY NEW AND IMPROVED NECKLACE BACK, THE *LAST* THING I NEEDED WAS TODD IN A *BAD* MOOD WITH ME.



IT WAS *NOTHING* AGAINST YOU - HONESTLY, THAT'S JUST *NATASHA* BEING *NATASHA*.

... *REALLY?*

SHE'S LIKE THIS 24/7, WITH *EVERY* GUY SHE MEETS...

WELL. NOT *BIG*, *TOUGH*, *BLACK* GUYS. BUT NO NEED TO LIST THE EXCEPTIONS.

I SHOULD HAVE WARNED YOU OF HER *SENSE* OF HUMOR.

HA! YEAH - SHE'S *GORGEOUS* BUT I CAN SEE HOW PEOPLE TAKE HER THE *WRONG* WAY.

SO TRUE!



ANYWAY, TODD GOT OVER HIS *EMBARRASSMENT* AND EVEN SAW THE *HUMOR* A LITTLE, TOO. AFTER COFFEE AND A COOKIE, WE DID SOME *SHOPPING*, THEN HEADED HOME. *CRISIS* AVERTED.



HE DIDN'T KNOW THE *REAL* MEANING BEHIND THE NECKLACE YET. WHEN THAT CAME UP, I WANTED HIM FEELING AS *SECURE* AS I POSSIBLY COULD.

... BUT NATASHA WAS *RIGHT*. THOSE *PANTIES* WOULD HAVE LOOKED *ADORABLE* ON HIS *DAINTY* FRAME.



EVERYTHING WAS BACK TO NORMAL, WHEN TODD HAD SOME NEWS...

OH, COOL, SOPHIE IS GOING TO BE IN TOWN NEXT WEEK!

ISN'T THAT GREAT?!

RIGHT... GREAT!

OH, GOODIE. YOUR BIG SIS..



IT WASN'T LIKE SHE WAS A BAD PERSON, I JUST DIDN'T CONNECT WITH HER.

SHE SEEMED SO OVERPROTECTIVE OF HIM! BUT WE HAD ONLY MET ONCE BEFORE. MAYBE I HAD JUDGED HER TOO QUICKLY?

SHALL I ARRANGE DINNER?

HOW ABOUT THAI TEMPLE?

UGH! IT ISN'T ALWAYS MY INTENTION TO SOUND SO BITCHY.

SURE, THAT'S PERFECT...

NO, SORRY, THAT'S A GREAT IDEA, REALLY. IT'LL BE NICE TO SEE HER,

THANKS, MORGAN, IT MEANS A LOT TO SEE YOU MAKING AN EFFORT.

POOR FELLA. IT'S SO HARD FOR HIM TO THINK WHEN I'M IN MY CURVE-HUGGING YOGA OUTFIT.

OF COURSE FOR YOU, MY LIL' LAMB!

SOMETIMES IT'S DIFFICULT TO BELIEVE THAT I GET YOU ALL TO MYSELF...

NOW, NOW, CALM DOWN, STUD...

NUH-UH. LOOK BUT DON'T TOUCH...

YOU KNOW I'VE GOT ZOOM YOGA CLASS IN FIVE MINUTES.

BUT WE CAN DO SO MUCH IN FIVE MINUTES!

HA! YOU CAN!

I SAW THAT CUTE LITTLE BULGE AT THE FRONT OF HIS PJS. HIS HARD, BUT UNMISTAKABLY THIN, DICK WAS PUMPED - READY FOR ACTION. HA!

BUT... I HAD YOGA CLASS.

I SEE WHAT YOU'RE DOING.

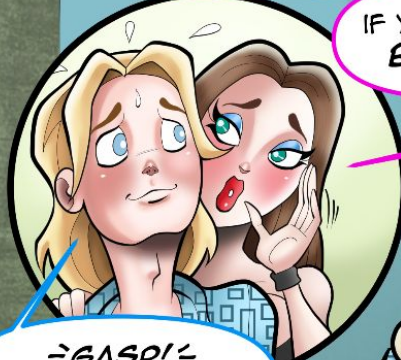
AND LET'S BE HONEST, A TODD-ACCOMODATING CORPSE POSE ISN'T MUCH OF A WORKOUT.

BETTER BE CAREFUL...

I MIGHT HAVE TO PUT YOUR EXCITABLE LITTLE MAN UNDER SOME KIND OF LOCK AND KEY...

SEEING AS YOU'VE BEEN SUCH A GOOD BOY RECENTLY, I'LL LET YOU SPY ON ME DURING MY YOGA.

MAKE SURE YOU STAY OFF CAMERA!



IF YOU DON'T BEHAVE.



HOW ABOUT THAT?

BUT IF YOU PROMISE NOT TO PLAY WITH THAT SILLY LITTLE WEENY...

⇒GASP!⇐ YOU WOULDN'T! ...WOULD YOU?

I'LL LET YOU WATCH ME PUT MY BODY IN ALL THOSE POSITIONS I KNOW YOU CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF...

OKAAAAAY... PROMISE!

HE PROMISED - BUT WOULD HE ACTUALLY BE ABLE TO RESTRAIN HIMSELF? I COULDN'T WAIT TO FIND OUT.

AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!



SHE'S SUCH A MERCILESS TEASE!

...BUT I CAN'T GET ENOUGH!



HAVE ALL HER BOYFRIENDS BEEN AS VULNERABLE TO HER AS I AM??



KNEW HE'D BE WATCHING, INTENTLY.

AS I GOT INTO MY ZOOM CLASS AND BEGAN TO STRETCH, MANIPULATE AND WORK MY BODY, I MADE SURE TO OCCASIONALLY CAST A NONCHALANT LOOK BEHIND ME.



LOVED THE SIGHT OF TODD THERE, CROUCHED AT THE WINDOW SILL, WATCHING ME LIKE A NAUGHTY PEEPING TOM... OR...

...OBEDIENT CUCKOLD!



IT FELT GOOD TO HAVE THIS CONTROL OVER HIM.

IT MADE ME WONDER WHAT ELSE WAS POSSIBLE, HOW FAR I COULD TAKE HIM??



TODDDDY - DID YOU DO AS I TOLD YOU?

KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF YOUR EXCITABLE LITTLE WINKY-DINKY?



THANK GOODNESS! I'M ABOUT TO BURST RIGHT HERE!



YES, MA'AM!

AWW! HE DID! HE EARNED A BIT OF FREEDOM...

SO PROUD OF YOU!

NOW, KEEP BEING A GOOD BOY - GET YOUR LITTLE WORM OUT AND JERK IT FOR ME

TODD WAS VERY HAPPY TO OBLISE.

OH GAWD! =>PANT<= YES!

YOUR BODY IS =>PANT<= TOO MUCH!

THAT DAINTY DICK OF YOURS IS JUST TOO ADORABLE WHEN IT GETS ALL SPURTY!

MAYBE I SHOULD TAKE CHARGE OF THIS KIND OF THING MORE OFTEN, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

=>BLUSH<=

DEFINITELY!

TODD WAS A LITTLE *CONFUSED* - ALMOST LIKE HE WAS *HYPNOTISED* NOT ONLY THE SIGHT OF MY BODY, BUT BY MY *FIRMER, MORE CONTROLLING* Demeanour...

HIS THIN, *PENCIL-LIKE* DICK WAS *RIGID*! HE PUT HIS HAND ON IT, IMMEDIATELY LAUNCHING INTO THE *HARDEST, FASTEST* JERK-OFF SESSION THAT I HAD *EVER* WITNESSED.

HARD AND FAST!

SHOW ME WHAT YOU THINK OF MY GODDESS BODY.

CAN'T HOLD IT! I CAN'T - LULULUNGH!

SPURTY!

WELL THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG...

WHAT DID I JUST AGREE TO??

SHE *SCRAMBLES* MY BRAIN!

OKAY, NOW BE A GOOD LITTLE *PET* AND GET YOURSELF *CLEANED UP*.

I DON'T *SUPPOSE* YOU COULD DRIVE ME TO BRUNCH WITH THE GALS?

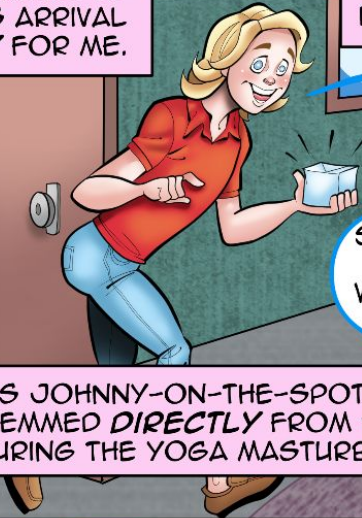
LITTLE DID HE KNOW *THIS* WAS JUST THE *BEGINNING*. OVER THE NEXT FEW WEEKS I WOULD BE ASKING MORE AND MORE OF HIM. MY *PLAN* WAS TO SLOWLY *INCREASE* MY *DEMANDS*, TEST THE WATERS DAY BY DAY.

IT WOULD HAVE BEEN *SO EASY*... BUT I HADN'T FACTORED IN THE *ARRIVAL* OF HIS SISTER, *SOPHIE*.



THE DAYS LEADING UP TO SOPHIE'S ARRIVAL WERE **BUSY** FOR ME.

SEEING ME UNDER PRESSURE AT WORK, TODD BECAME AN INSTANT **DOMESTIC!** RUNNING ERRANDS, MAKING DINNER...



YOUR NECKLACE IS DONE! I PICKED IT UP.

SHE SAID TO LET YOU KNOW IT - WHATEVER IT IS, - WENT DOWN.



→HEHE← NOT SURPRISED!

GOOD BOY POINTS FOR YOU!

I **KNEW** THIS JOHNNY-ON-THE-SPOT, **DOTING** BEHAVIOR STEMMED **DIRECTLY** FROM BOWING TO MY **POWER** DURING THE YOGA MASTURBATION TEST.

IT'S LIKE... YOU'RE PUTTING ME **PHYSICALLY** CLOSE TO YOUR **HEART**.

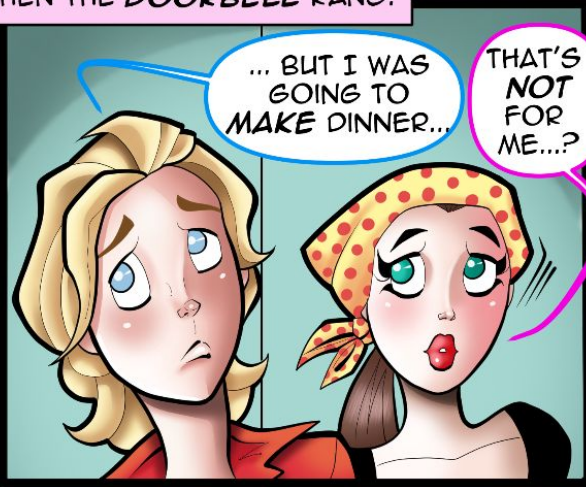
I DON'T KNOW, CALL ME AN **OLD ROMANTIC** BUT I JUST... **LOVE IT**.



TODD CONCOCTED **QUITE** A THEORY OF THE RINGS... WHO WAS I TO SAY OTHERWISE?

THAT IS, **TECHNICALLY**, TRUE...

THEN THE **DOORBELL** RANG.

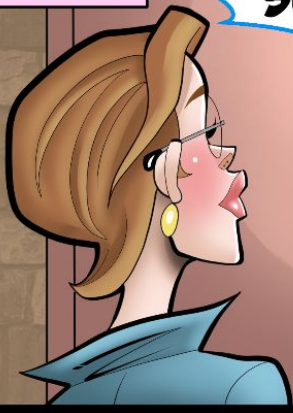


... BUT I WAS GOING TO **MAKE DINNER**...

THAT'S **NOT** FOR ME...?

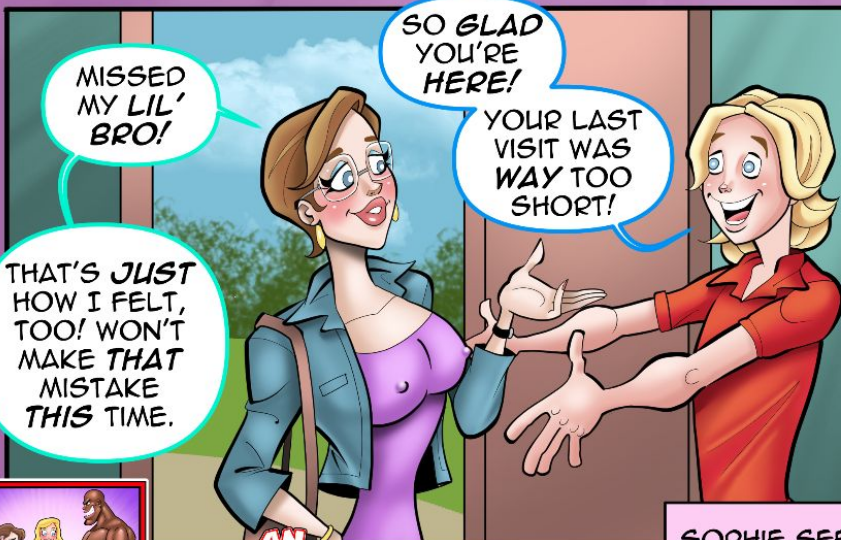
BOY, WAS I **RIGHT!**

SOPHIE!!!



A **DAY EARLY!**

WHAT A... **PLEASANT SURPRISE**...



MISSED MY **LIL' BRO!**

SO **GLAD** YOU'RE **HERE!**

YOUR **LAST VISIT** WAS **WAY TOO SHORT!**

THAT'S **JUST** HOW I FELT, **TOO!** WON'T MAKE **THAT MISTAKE THIS TIME.**



FIRST MEETINGS CAN BE **ROUGH** WITH ANYONE.

I'M **SURE** SHE WON'T GET IN MY **WAY THIS TIME.**

SOPHIE SEEMED IN A **GOOD MOOD** AND AS THE NIGHT PROGRESSED, WE WERE ACTUALLY GETTING ALONG A **LOT BETTER** THAN WE HAD ON OUR FIRST MEETING.



IN MANY WAYS, SOPHIE AND I WEREN'T THAT DIFFERENT. SHE WAS SUCCESSFUL, KNEW WHAT SHE WANTED IN LIFE, AND WASN'T AFRAID TO CALL BULLSHIT WHEN SHE SAW IT.

... THEN I MADE VARSITY IN BASKETBALL.

SPEAKING OF HOOPS...

OMG! YOU WERE A B-BALL GIRL?? ME TOO!

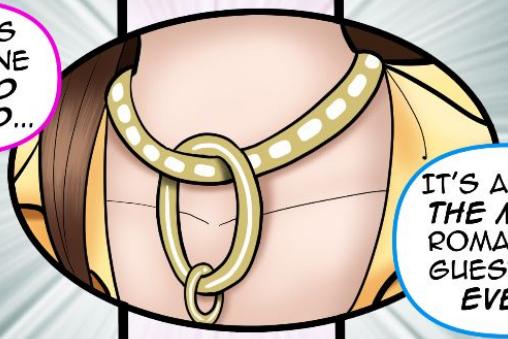
OF ALL THE THINGS! TODD BROUGHT UP THE NECKLACE!

MORGAN JUST GOT HER NECKLACE CUSTOMIZED!

I MEAN, OBVIOUSLY WE'RE SERIOUS, BUT THIS IS A WHOLE OTHER STEP...

IT'S A STATEMENT OF ME BEING CLOSE TO HER HEART!

OH! IT'S JUST ONE I'VE HAD AROUND...



IT'S ABOUT THE MOST ROMANTIC GUESTURE, EVER!

I DIDN'T KNOW WHY, BUT...

OH? REALLY? ROMANTIC?

YOU DON'T SAY...

SOPHIE DIDN'T SEEM TO BE BUYING IT.

HA! UH, YOU KNOW WHAT ⇨ERHM⇨ ISN'T ROMANTIC? THAT NEW DATING SHOW...

WITH ALL THESE WOMEN AND A SINGLE GUY - TURN INTO HARPIES, BEGGING FOR HIM.

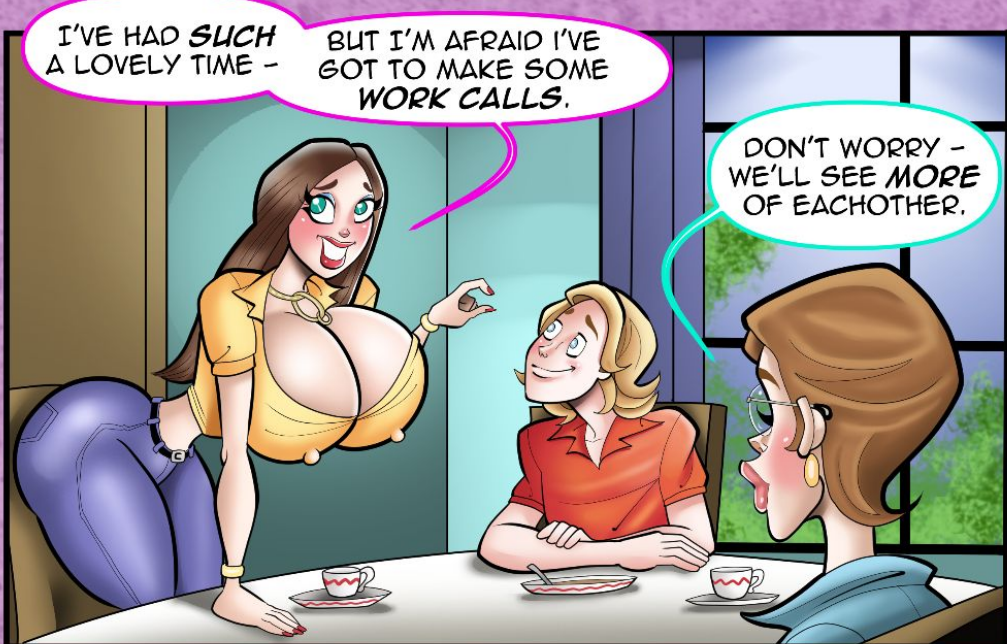
I CERTAINLY DON'T NEED TO GO ON A SHOW NOW.

⇨GAG⇨ GIRL, YES! SO GROSS.

EWW! IMMA RIGHT??

I QUICKLY CHANGED THE SUBJECT, SEEMINGLY GOT THE EVENING BACK ON TRACK.

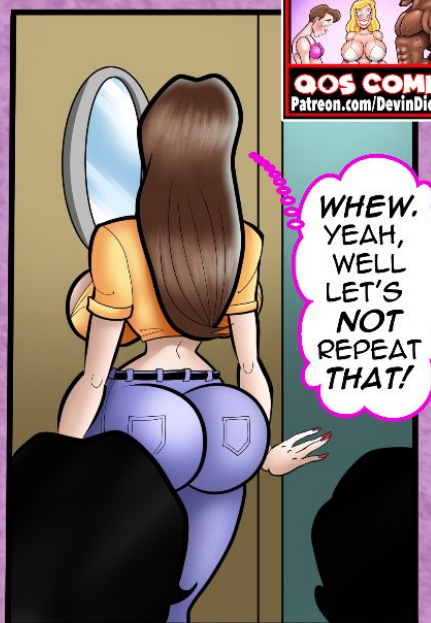
... BUT I COULDN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHY SHE BRISTLED ABOUT THE NECKLACE...



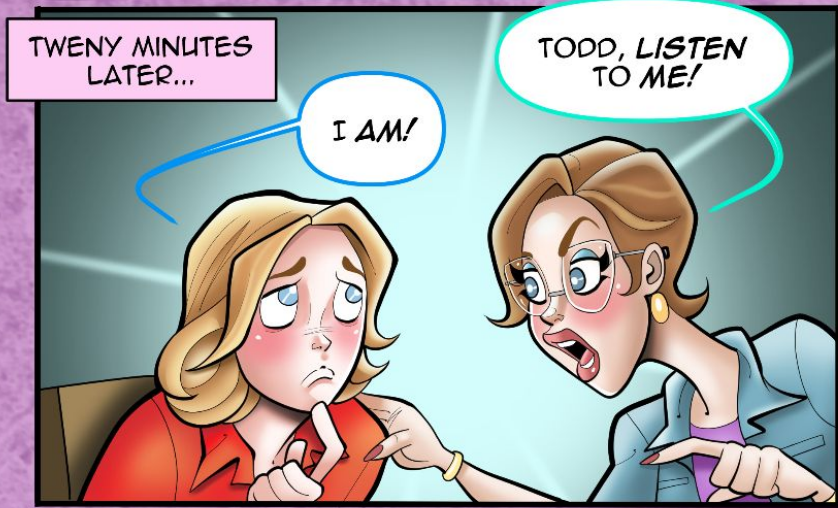
I'VE HAD **SUCH** A LOVELY TIME -

BUT I'M AFRAID I'VE GOT TO MAKE SOME **WORK CALLS**.

DON'T WORRY - WE'LL SEE **MORE** OF EACHOTHER.



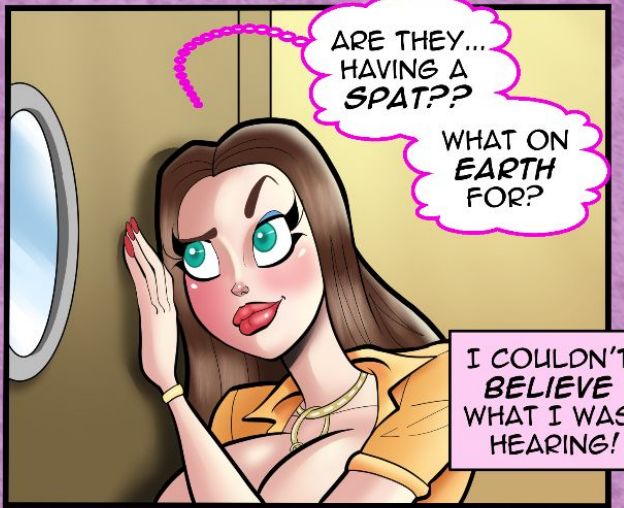
WHEW, YEAH, WELL LET'S **NOT** REPEAT THAT!



TWENY MINUTES LATER...

I AM!

TODD, LISTEN TO ME!



ARE THEY... HAVING A **SPAT**??

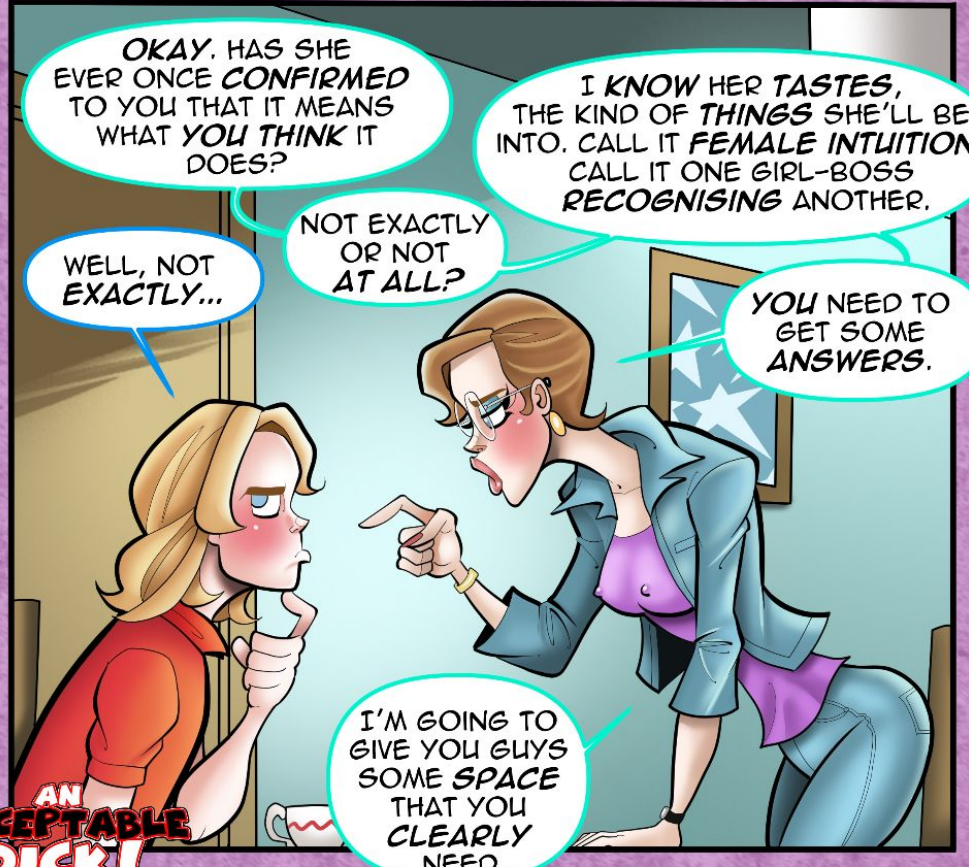
WHAT ON **EARTH** FOR?

I COULDN'T **BELIEVE** WHAT I WAS HEARING!



THIS **DAMNED** NECKLACE DOESN'T MEAN WHAT YOU **THINK** IT DOES.

TRUST ME.



OKAY. HAS SHE EVER ONCE **CONFIRMED** TO YOU THAT IT MEANS WHAT YOU **THINK** IT DOES?

WELL, NOT **EXACTLY**...

NOT EXACTLY OR NOT **AT ALL**?

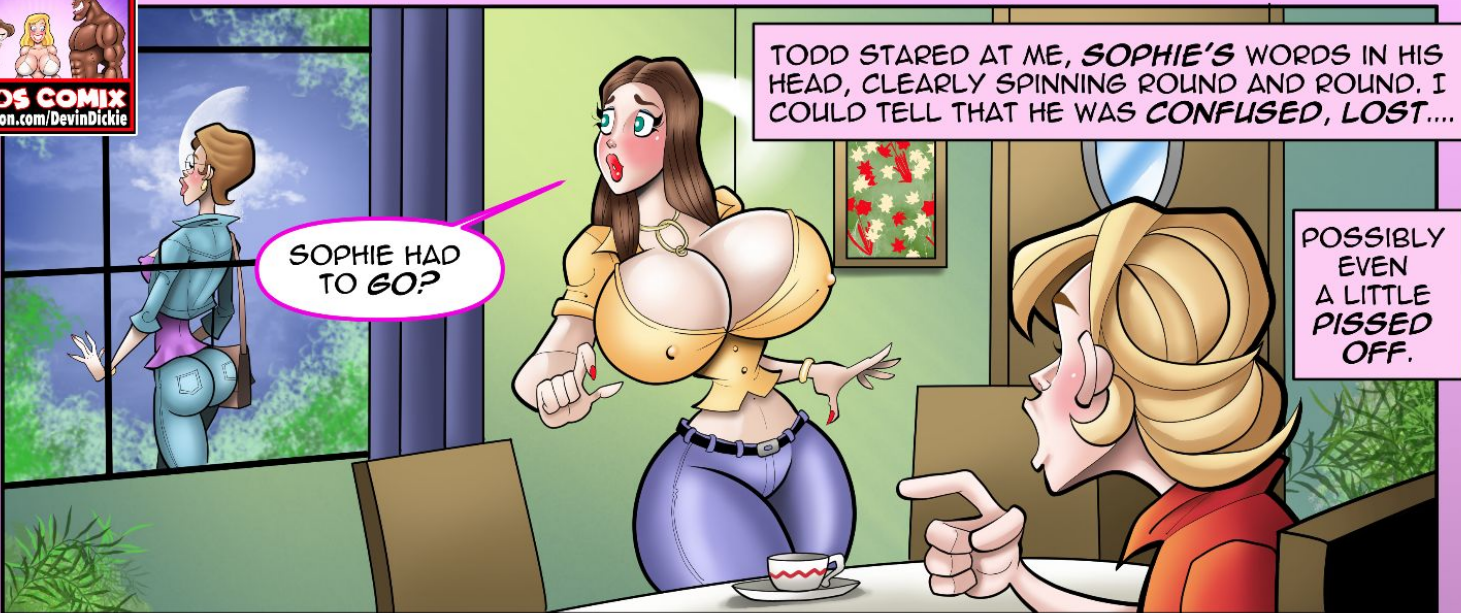
I KNOW HER **TASTES**, THE KIND OF **THINGS** SHE'LL BE INTO. CALL IT **FEMALE INTUITION**, CALL IT ONE GIRL-BOSS **RECOGNISING** ANOTHER.

YOU NEED TO GET SOME **ANSWERS**.

I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU **GUYS** SOME **SPACE** THAT YOU **CLEARLY** NEED.



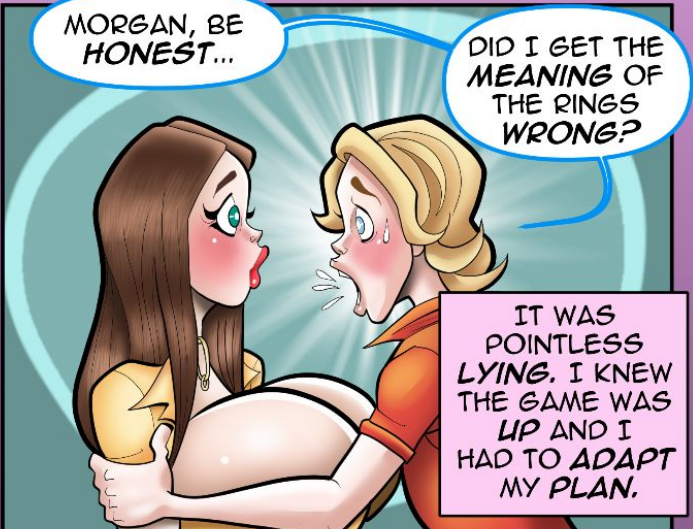
WHAT? COME ON, JUST BE **HAPPY** FOR ME, SIS!



SOPHIE HAD TO GO?

TODD STARED AT ME, SOPHIE'S WORDS IN HIS HEAD, CLEARLY SPINNING ROUND AND ROUND. I COULD TELL THAT HE WAS CONFUSED, LOST...

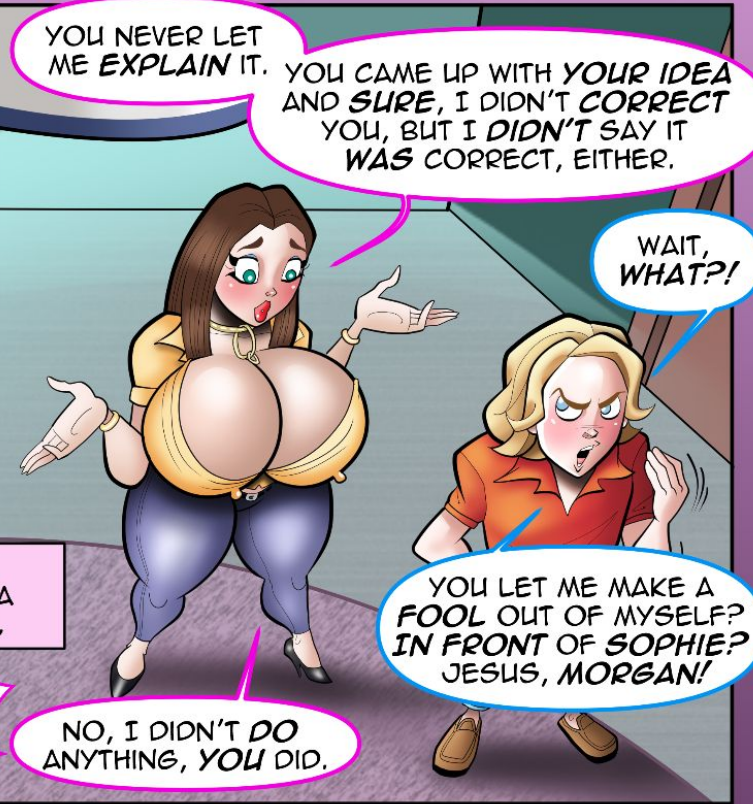
POSSIBLY EVEN A LITTLE PISSED OFF.



MORGAN, BE HONEST...

DID I GET THE MEANING OF THE RINGS WRONG?

IT WAS POINTLESS LYING. I KNEW THE GAME WAS UP AND I HAD TO ADAPT MY PLAN.



YOU NEVER LET ME EXPLAIN IT.

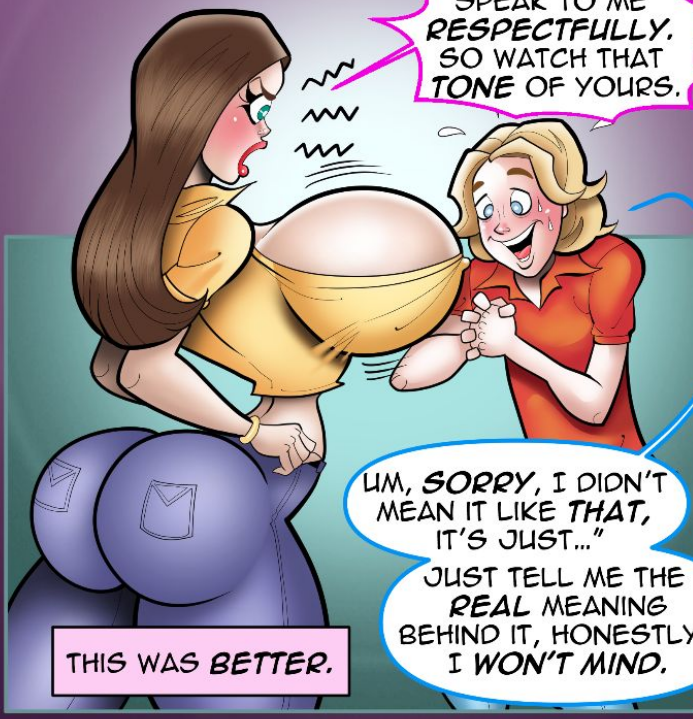
YOU CAME UP WITH YOUR IDEA AND SURE, I DIDN'T CORRECT YOU, BUT I DIDN'T SAY IT WAS CORRECT, EITHER.

WAIT, WHAT?!

YOU LET ME MAKE A FOOL OUT OF MYSELF? IN FRONT OF SOPHIE? JESUS, MORGAN!

NO, I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING, YOU DID.

I HITCHED MY JEANS UP, DRAWING TODD'S EYES, KNOWING, AS A MATTER OF INSTINCT, HE'D CAST A LOOK TOWARDS MY TITTIES AS THEY WOBBLED.



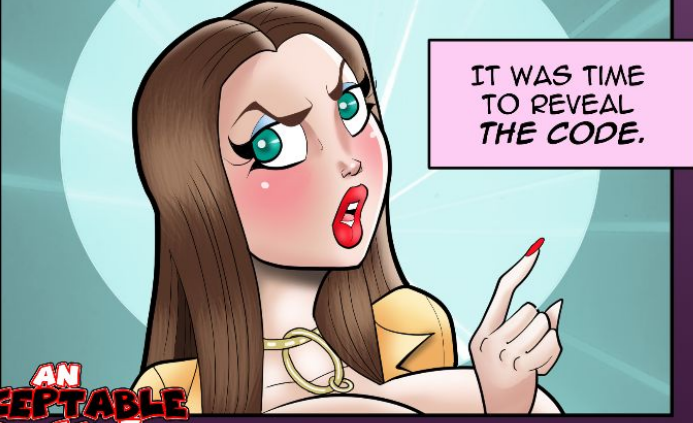
SPEAK TO ME RESPECTFULLY. SO WATCH THAT TONE OF YOURS.

UM, SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN IT LIKE THAT, IT'S JUST..."

JUST TELL ME THE REAL MEANING BEHIND IT, HONESTLY, I WON'T MIND.

THIS WAS BETTER.

EVEN THOUGH IT WAS WAY EARLIER THAN I HAD PLANNED, I KNEW IT WAS TIME TO EXPLAIN TO TODD EXACTLY HOW I LIKED TO DO THINGS.



IT WAS TIME TO REVEAL THE CODE.

THIS DOESN'T CHANGE HOW I FEEL... ARE YOU OKAY?

PLEASE, PLEASE TELL ME I DIDN'T HEAR THAT RIGHT?

HEY, REMEMBER YOUR TONE.

I'LL NEVER, EVER CHEAT ON YOU. BUT I DO HAVE NEEDS.

YOU KNOW YOUR LITTLE NOODLE CAN'T FILL ME, STRETCH ME, FUCK ME LIKE I NEED.

YOU WANT ME TO FEEL SATISFIED, DON'T YOU?

THE LITTLE RING SYMBOLIZES MY DICK...

THE BIG OUTER RING IS FOR... YOUR BULL'S DICK?!

I MEAN, WHAT THE HELL??

OF COURSE I WANT YOU TO FEEL SATISFIED.

BUT... ANOTHER GUY INSIDE YOU? TOUCHING YOU?

I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN-

SHRRRR

LET ME EXPLAIN IT...

NOW I'M GOING TO PULL YOUR PANTS DOWN...

... AND GIVE YOU A LITTLE EDUCATION ON THE SUBJECT.

IT MIGHT HURT A LITTLE BIT.

WELL, IT MIGHT HURT A LOT.

YOU'LL COME OUT ON THE OTHER SIDE SEEING EXACTLY WHERE I'M COMING FROM.

BUT IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.

WHIMPER

HE COULD NEVER HANDLE MY BODY, GIVE ME WHAT I NEEDED, AND THERE WAS NO POSSIBLE WAY AROUND THAT, NO MENTAL GYMNASTICS HE COULD PERFORM TO AVOID THE TRUTH.



TODD DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING, HIS SILENCE TELLING ME THAT I SHOULD PROCEED.

I SPACED MY WORDS OUT BETWEEN EACH SPANK, GRADUALLY INCREASING THE FORCE I WAS APPLYING.

HE WAS FALLING INTO LINE MAYBE EVEN BETTER THAN I HAD EXPECTED, SO I DECIDED TO TAKE IT TO THE NEXT LEVEL.

I DON'T THINK WE'LL BE NEEDING THESE PANTS ANYMORE...

FROM NOW ON, YOU'LL BE IN PANTIES.

YOU'RE LUCKY NATASHA HAS PROVIDED JUST WHAT YOU NEED!

NOW, THESE ARE YOUR SPECIAL NEW PANTIES.

BUT YOU HAVE TO BE A GOOD LITTLE HUBBY TO WEAR THESE.

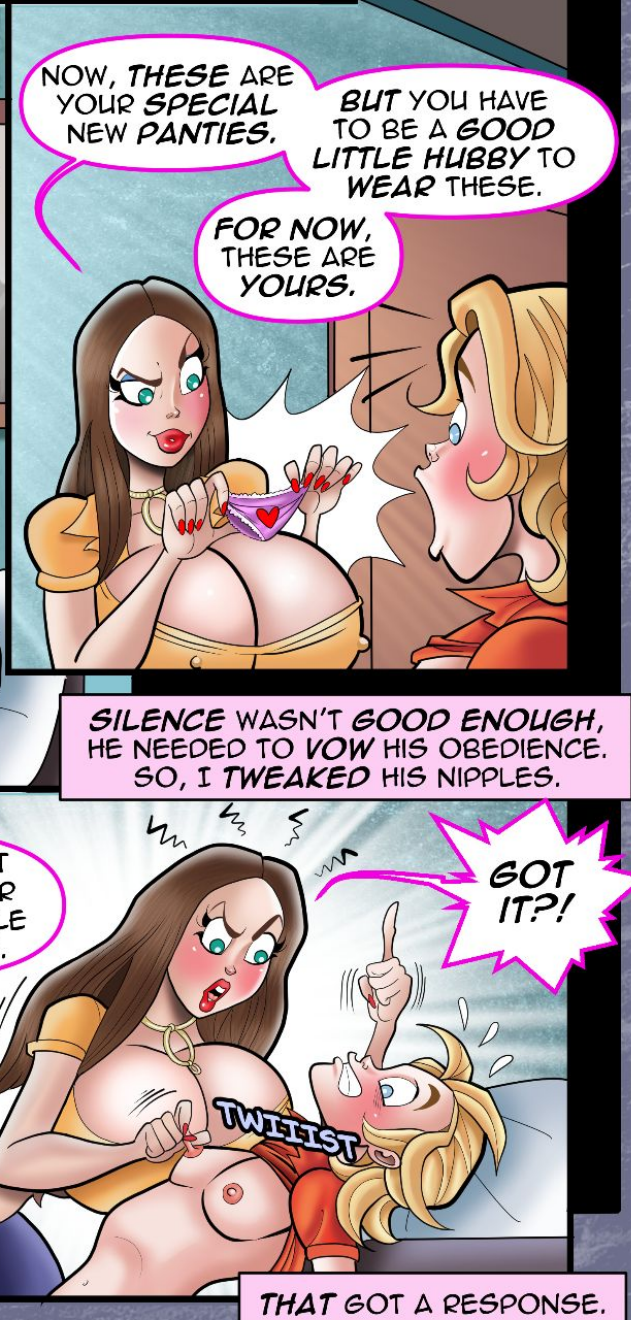
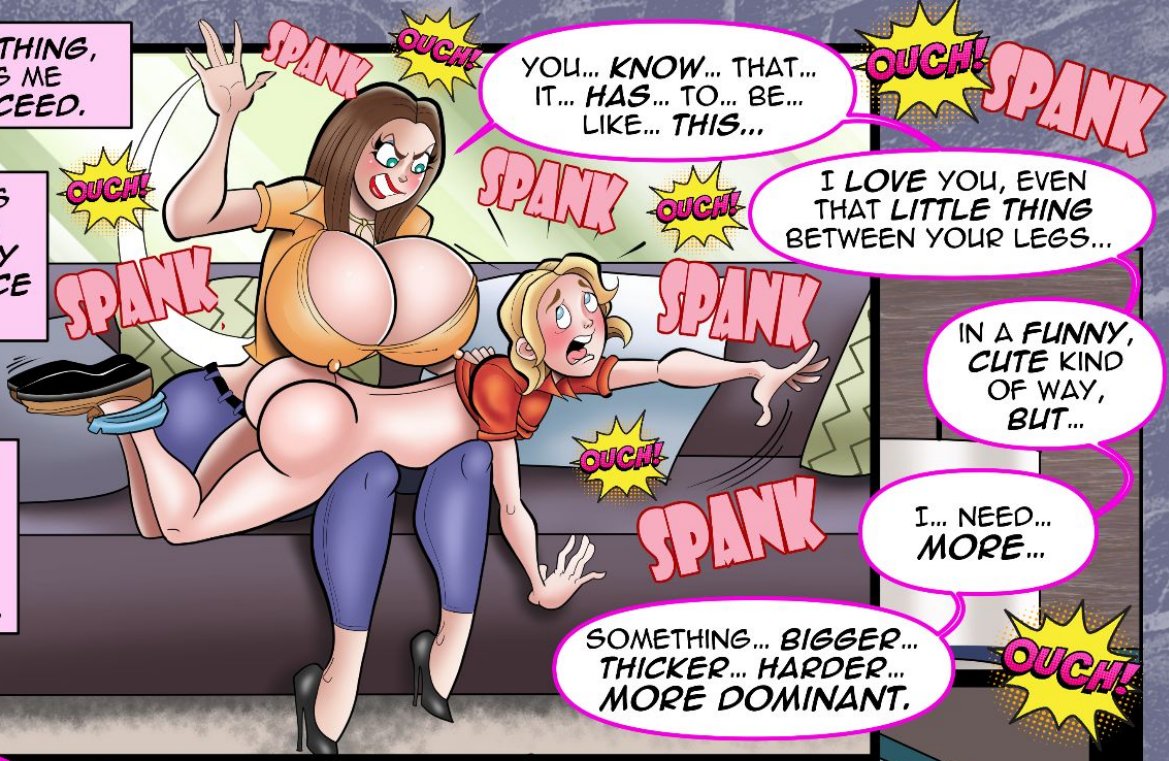
FOR NOW, THESE ARE YOURS.

SILENCE WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH, HE NEEDED TO VOW HIS OBEDIENCE. SO, I TWEAKED HIS NIPPLES.

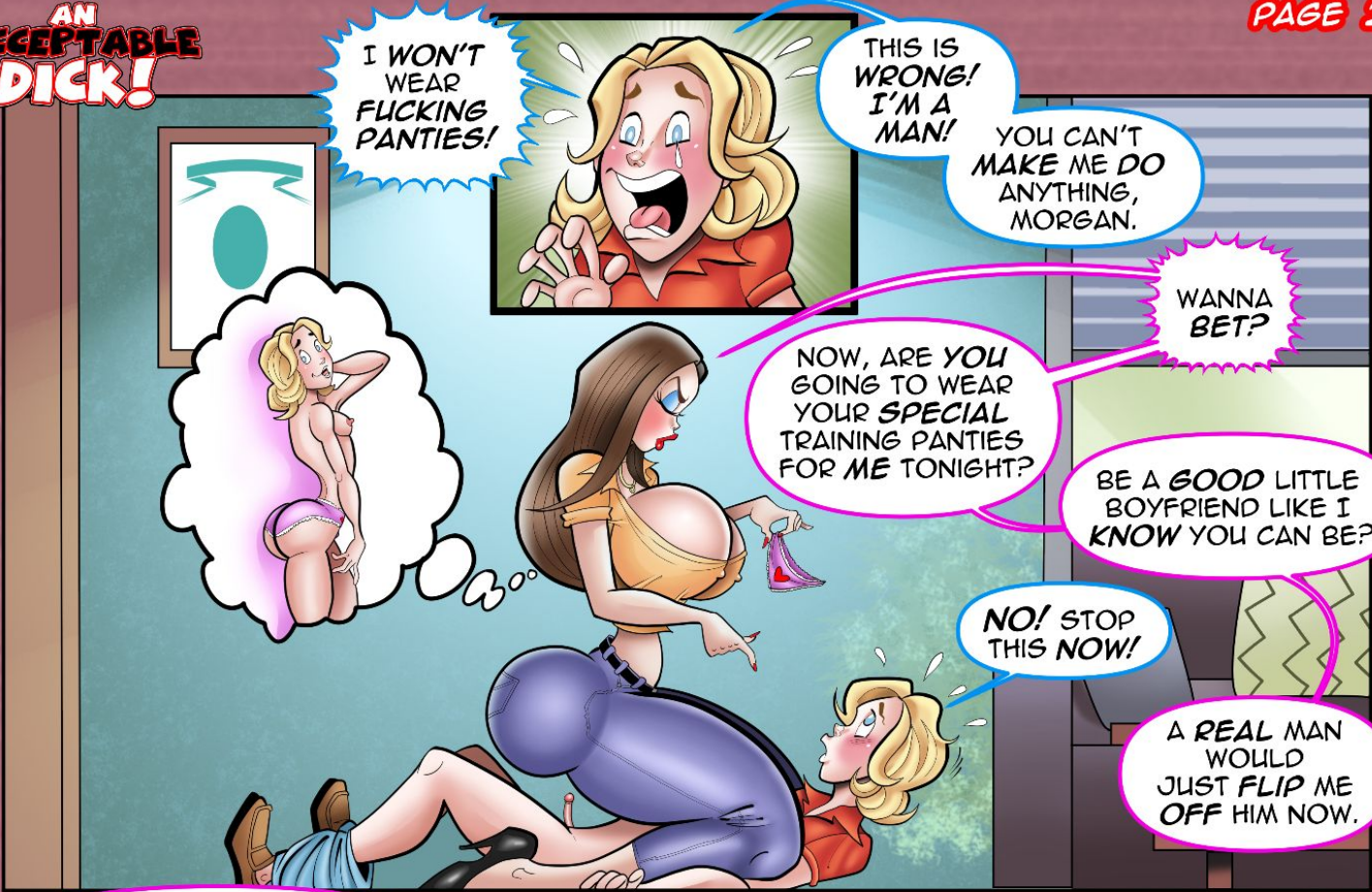
I HAD BETTER NOT SEE ANY OF YOUR DISGUSTING LITTLE STAINS IN THEM.

GOT IT?!

THAT GOT A RESPONSE.



AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!



I WON'T WEAR FUCKING PANTIES!

THIS IS WRONG! I'M A MAN!

YOU CAN'T MAKE ME DO ANYTHING, MORGAN.

WANNA BET?

NOW, ARE YOU GOING TO WEAR YOUR SPECIAL TRAINING PANTIES FOR ME TONIGHT?

BE A GOOD LITTLE BOYFRIEND LIKE I KNOW YOU CAN BE?

NO! STOP THIS NOW!

A REAL MAN WOULD JUST FLIP ME OFF HIM NOW.



NOW, I'LL ASK AGAIN, ARE YOU GOING TO BE MY PANTY-BOY TONIGHT?

NO ANSWER!

IF YOUR MOUTH WANTS TO BE MUM, GUESS I'LL JUST CONSULT THE LITTLE GUY.

SLAP! SO, LITTLE BITCHDICK WANTS TO STAY IN BAGGY BOXERS?

YOUR LADYFINGER IS TOO GOOD FOR PANTIES THAT FIT??

IF THEY WERE MADE FOR THE DICKLESS - THEN THEY WERE MADE FOR YOU!



YES, YES! I'LL WEAR THEM!!

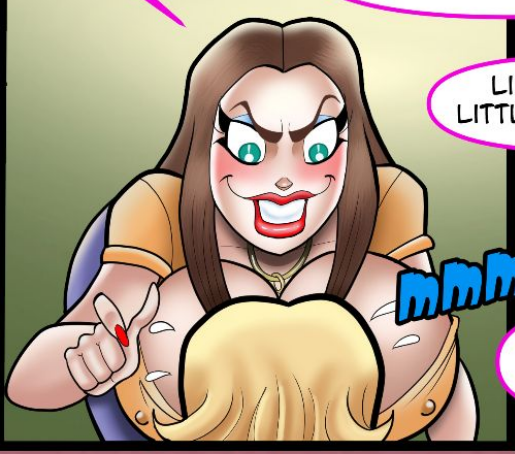
GOOD BOY! I MIGHT EVEN LET YOU KISS MY RUMP LATER - IF YOU'RE EXTRA GOOD.

YES, PLEASE. THANK YOU, MORGAN.

NOW IF I GET OFF YOU, CAN I TRUST THAT YOU'LL STAND UP AND PUT ON YOUR PANTIES?

LIKE A GOOD LITTLE BOYFRIEND?

HOW DOES THAT SOUND?



mmmmph!

I THINK THAT WAS A YES?

I GOT OFF HIM AND HELPED TODD RISE TO HIS FEET.

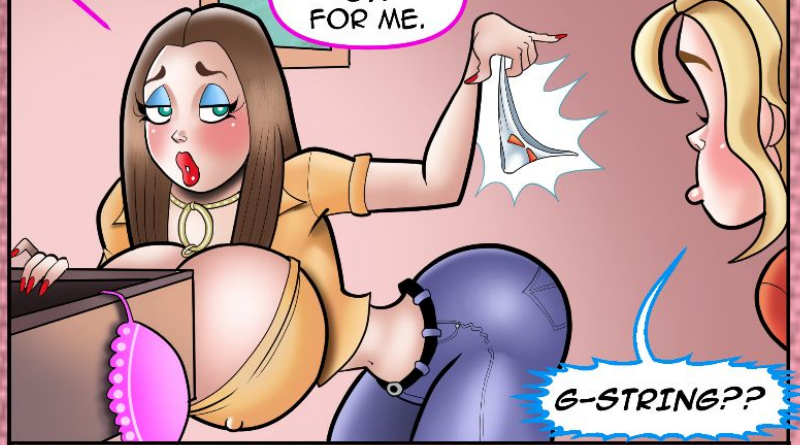
CLEARLY, HE NEEDED A MORE BASIC STARTING POINT.



WE'LL START WITH A MORE SIMPLE PAIR.

HERE'S AN OLD PAIR OF MINE - NO-FRILLS, COTTON, G-STRING!

PUT THEM ON FOR ME.



G-STRING??

WOW! THEY REALLY SUIT YOU!

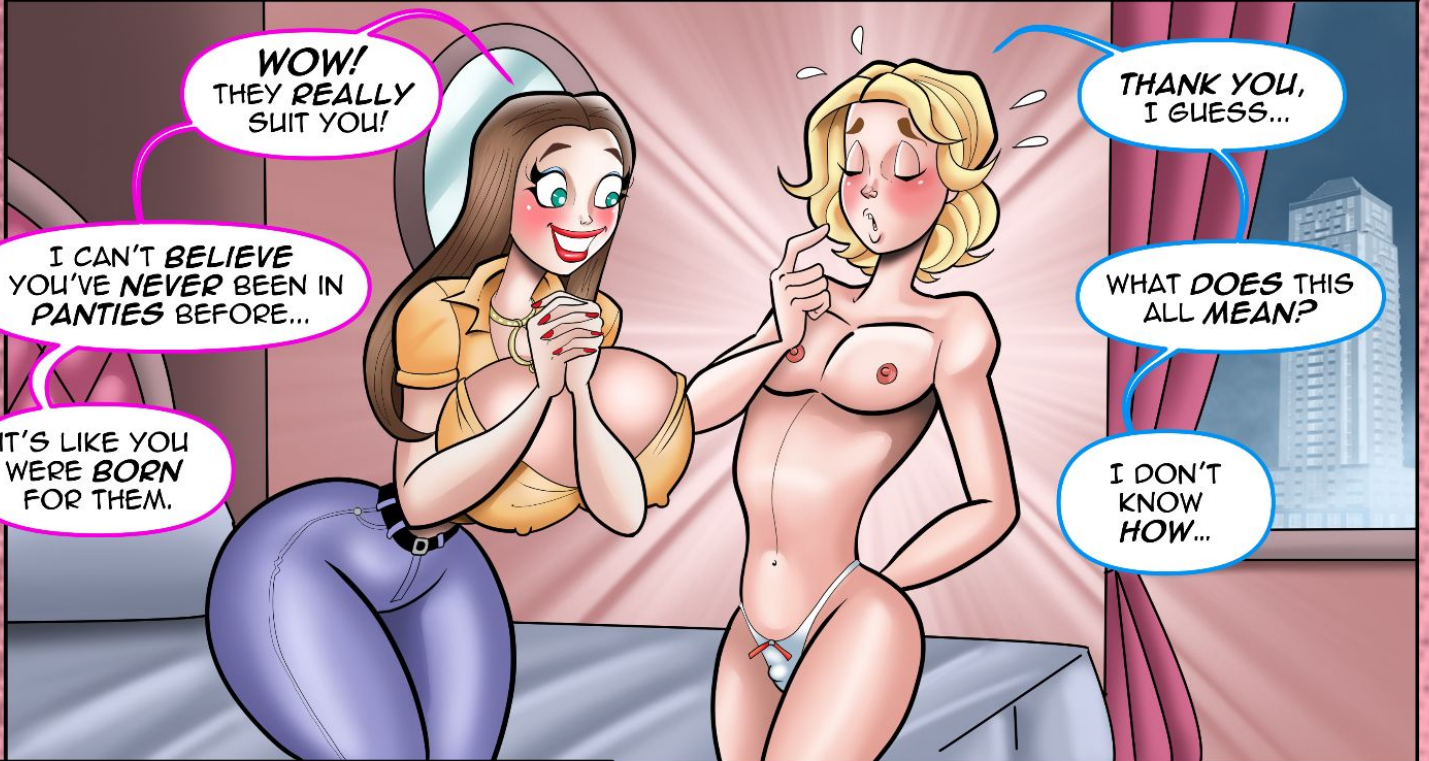
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'VE NEVER BEEN IN PANTIES BEFORE...

IT'S LIKE YOU WERE BORN FOR THEM.

THANK YOU, I GUESS...

WHAT DOES THIS ALL MEAN?

I DON'T KNOW HOW...

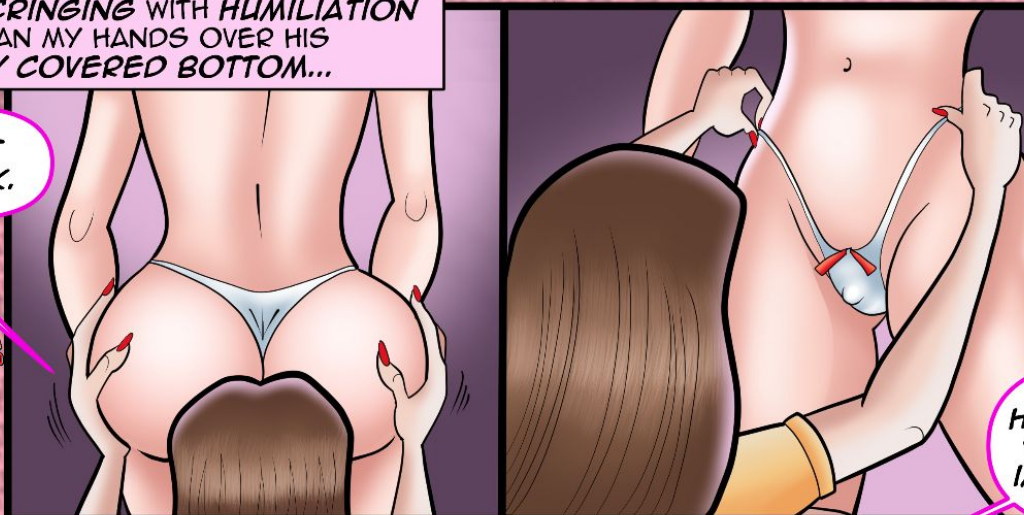


TODD WAS CRINGING WITH HUMILIATION AS I RAN MY HANDS OVER HIS PANTY COVERED BOTTOM...

DON'T SPEAK.

SQUEEZING HIS ASS CHEEKS TOGETHER, I HIKED THE WAISTBAND UP SO THE FRONT WAS AS TIGHT AS POSSIBLE OVER HIS TINY PACKAGE.

JUST LET ME HANDLE THIS AND REMEMBER HOW IMPORTANT YOU ARE TO ME.



AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!

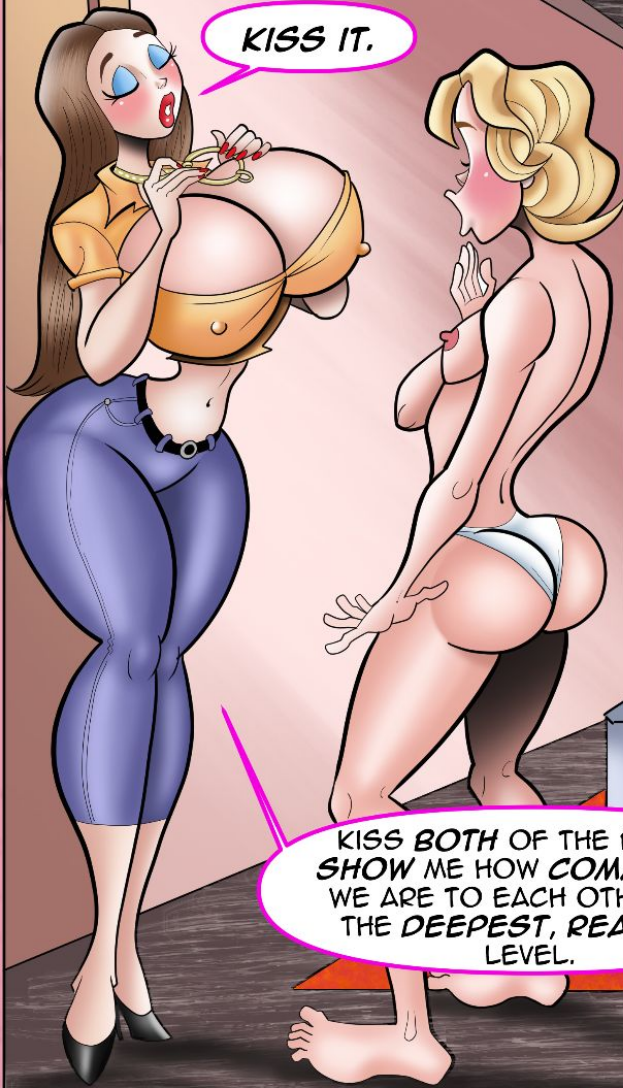


AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!

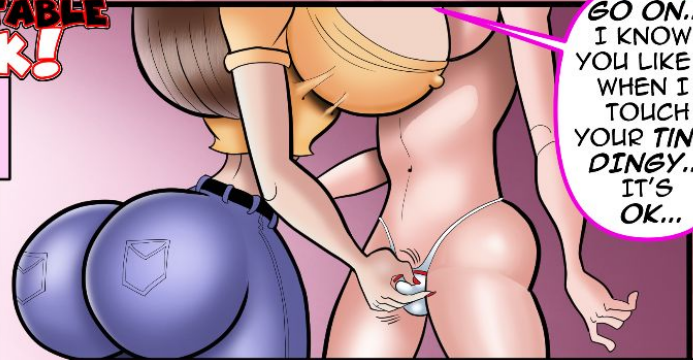
AT THAT MOMENT I HELD OUT MY NECKLACE.

TODD WAS CAUGHT AT A CROSSROADS, KNOWING WHAT HE NEEDED TO DO BUT UNSURE IF HE COULD GO THROUGH WITH IT.

GO ON... I KNOW YOU LIKE IT WHEN I TOUCH YOUR TINY DINGY... IT'S OK...



KISS IT.

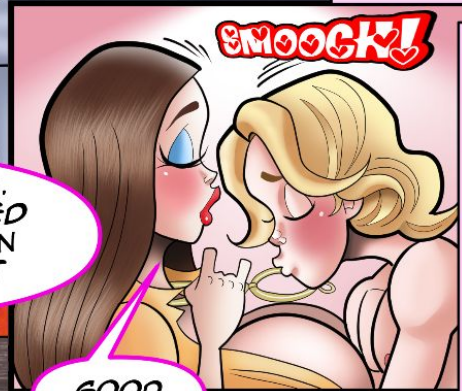


A GENTLE MOTIVATOR, I RAN MY HAND OVER THE FRONT OF HIS PANTIES, CIRCLING OVER THE LITTLE NUB OF A DICK HEAD....



THAT WAS ENOUGH.

KISS BOTH OF THE RINGS. SHOW ME HOW COMMITTED WE ARE TO EACH OTHER ON THE DEEPEST, REALEST LEVEL.

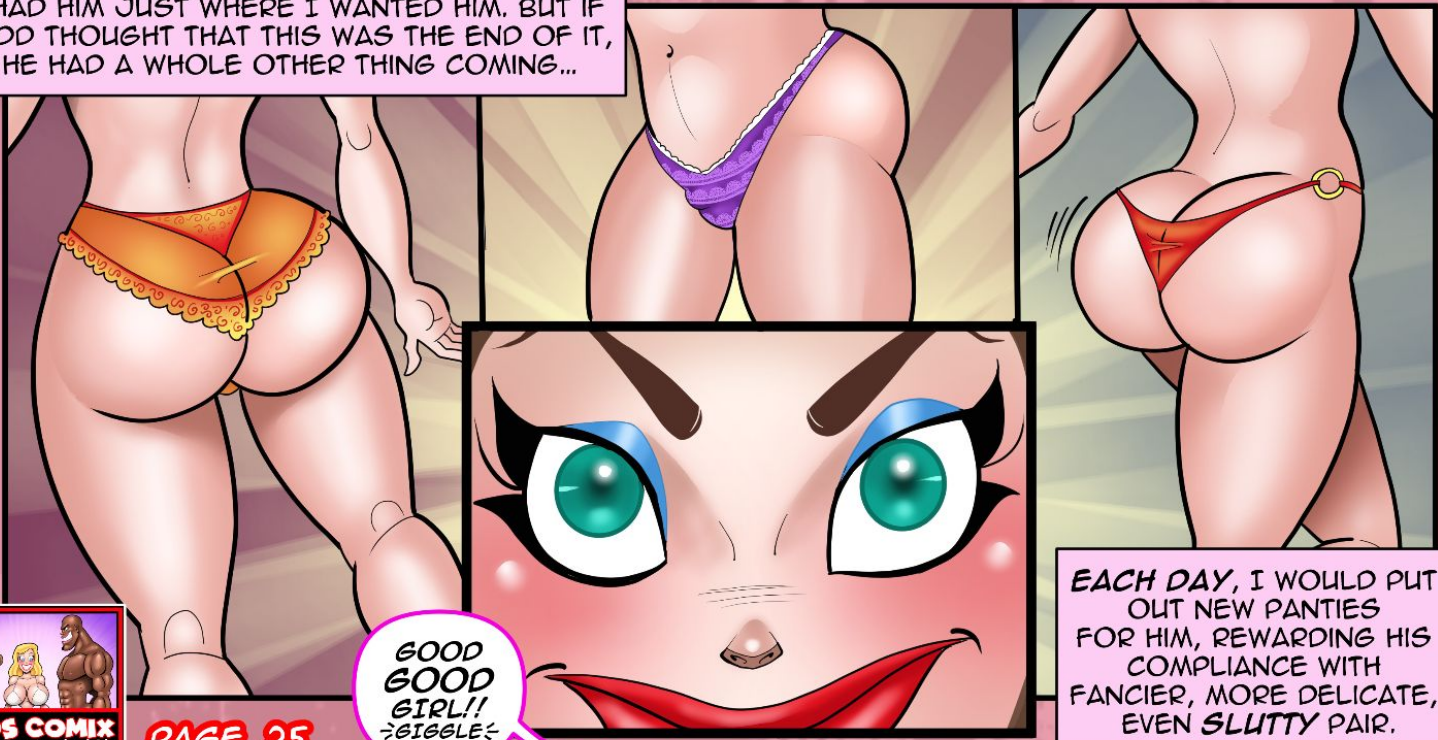


SMOOCK!

TODD LEANED IN AND PLACED A KISS ON THE SMALLER RING FIRST, PAUSED MOMENTARILY, (THINKING ABOUT WHAT IT MEANT) THEN KISSED THE BIGGER THICKER, OUTER RING.

GOOD GIRL...

I HAD HIM JUST WHERE I WANTED HIM. BUT IF TODD THOUGHT THAT THIS WAS THE END OF IT, HE HAD A WHOLE OTHER THING COMING...



GOOD GIRL!! =GIBBLE=

EACH DAY, I WOULD PUT OUT NEW PANTIES FOR HIM, REWARDING HIS COMPLIANCE WITH FANCIER, MORE DELICATE, EVEN SLUTTY PAIR.

THAT FRIDAY, I DECIDED TO FINALLY PUT HIM IN THE PAIR THAT NATASHA HAD GIFTED...

WAIT, ARE THESE... NATASHA'S?

REMEMBER, SAME RULES AS ALWAYS.

YES, MORGAN!

LOVED STANDING BEFORE HIM IN MY TAILORED JACKET AND SNUG JEANS, OOZING CLASS AND POWER FROM MY EVERY PORE.

PUT THEM ON AND PRESENT YOURSELF FOR ME.

I EXPECT ABSOLUTELY NO MESS TO BE MADE INSIDE THESE, NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU SECRETLY ENJOY WEARING THEM.

THE CONTRAST WITH HIS WEAK, NAKED BODY WAS AMPLIFIED EVEN MORE BY THE TINY, SCANDALOUSLY REVEALING PANTIES.

I ALSO EXPECT TO BE TOLD IMMEDIATELY IF YOU GET HARD.

THIS WAS A FRAGILE TIME FOR HIM... I HAD TO GET HIM TO FURTHER COMMIT TO HIS NEW ROLE...

COME ON... LET'S SEE SOME REAL ENTHUSIASM FOR YOUR NEW PRESENT!!

I'M SMILING... SEE??

THERE YOU GO!

YOU LOOK RADIANT!

I REALLY DO LIKE THESE!

BOUNCE!

EMBRACING HIS NEW SELF. WITHOUT REALIZING IT, TODD HAD ADVANCED A LEVEL.

ONCE TODD WAS FULLY *DRESSED*, WE DECIDED TO HEAD OVER TO THE MALL TO PICK UP MY NEW LUXURIOUS BEDDING.

I'LL STRIP & SPANK YOU IN FRONT OF THIS WHOLE DAMN MALL IF YOU *SASS* ME LIKE THAT AGAIN. GOT IT?!

... BUT ON OUR WAY TO THAT STORE, WE JUST HAPPENED TO PASS NATASHA'S STORE...

OH, WAIT, DO WE HAVE TO?

IN. NOW.



I WOULDN'T HAVE, OF COURSE. BUT IT WAS A GOOD SIGN THAT THREAT OF SUCH A PUNISHMENT WAS ENOUGH FOR TODD TO FOLD.

WELL, LOOK WHO WE HAVE HERE!

WELL, AREN'T YOU GOING TO GIVE ME A HUG, MY CUTE LITTLE TODDY-WODDY?

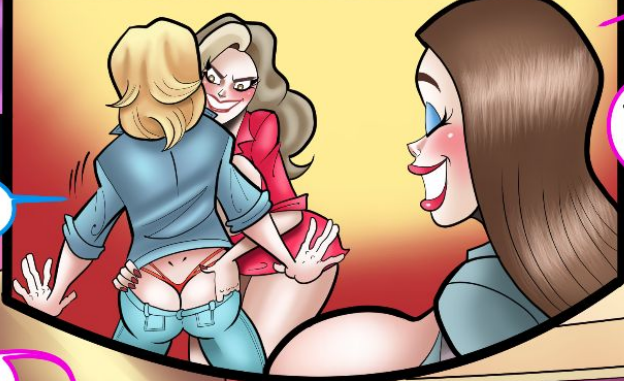
I DON'T SPY A PANTY-LINE...

AH! YOU'RE WEARING THE ONES I PICKED OUT!



TODD, SAY THANK YOU TO YOUR LINGERIE QUEEN FOR YOUR PERFECTLY SLUTTY PANTIES.

THANK YOU, NATASHA.



NATASHA IS A SIZE-QUEEN JUST LIKE ME.

TELL TODD HOW BIG IS YOUR CURRENT BULL?

ELEVEN INCHES, THICK LIKE A TREE TOO!

TODD--YOU'D GO ALL "SCARED TURTLE" IF YOU SAW MY BULL GETTING CHANGED AT THE GYM...

I MEAN, THE NECKLACE TELLS ME EVERYTHING!!
~SNICKER~

SHALL WE TAKE THIS INTO THE CHANGING ROOM?

TIME FOR ME TO GET A PROPER LOOK AT YOU.

IT'S A BIG DAY... TWO SUPER SEXY WOMEN WANTING TO PLAY WITH LIL' OL YOU!

IS THIS TURNING YOU ON?? >TEEHEE<

NATASHA AND I JOINED HIM IN THE CHANGING ROOM.

T-SHIRT & PANTS OFF - RIGHT NOW!

YES SWEETY...

TODD MUMBLED AND STUMBLED OVER HIS APOLOGIES AS HE STRIPPED DOWN, PANICKING AND KNEELING.

HE'S JUST ACTING BASHFUL TODAY, NAT! --I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOT INTO HIM!

EWWW--I DEFINITELY SEE TINY--LITTLE SIGNS OF EXCITEMENT DOWN THERE. >SNICKER<

LEAN BACK TODD!!

TAP! TAP!

twined twined

WELL-- IT SURE ISN'T TESTOSTERONE!! >SNICKER<

DO YOU THINK I SHOULD PUNISH HER, RIGHT HERE AND NOW? HMMMM...

MAYBE "HER" PUNISHMENT IS JUST OWNING SUCH A ITTY-BITTY CLITY??

NATASHA ... ISN'T IT A RIDICULOUS LITTLE THING?? >GIGGLE<

OH, YES, I THINK THAT SOUNDS ABOUT RIGHT.

IT'S NOT EVERYDAY YOU SEE A MINI-DICKLETTE LIKE THAT!! >HAHAHAHA<



WIGGLE THAT WISPY WEENIE FROM SIDE TO SIDE AND UP & DOWN TOO!!

TODD, SHOW ME WHAT A PANTY-WEARING LITTLE SISSY SLUT YOU ARE, TOTALLY UNWORTHY OF YOUR GODDESS MORGAN.

IT REALLY HAS NO WEIGHT TO THROW AROUND-- DOES IT??

→HAHAHA← WELL, LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

HIS LITTLE CLITTY WENT INTO OVERDRIVE!

YOU'RE LUCKY SHE EVEN LETS SLEEP IN THE SAME BED AT NIGHT. YOU STUPID, WEAK, PATHETIC EXCUSE FOR A MAN...

CAREFUL, NAT!!

OOPSIE!! OH NO!

\$HPURT!! \$HPURT!! \$HPURT!!

YOUR HARSH WORDS HAD THE OPPOSITE OF THE INTENDED EFFECT. →HAHAHA←

I'M NOT CLEANIN' THAT SHIT UP!!! NOPE!

→GIGGLE← GET ON YOUR HANDS & KNEES CLITTY-BITCH...

TODD I CAN'T TAKE YOU ANYWHERE! →GIGGLE←

→TSSSK, TSSSK← MAKING MESSSES IN PUBLIC! BAD GIRL!

LICK THAT WATERY DISGUSTING GOO UP!!

NATASHA PUSHED TODD DOWN ONTO HIS DAINTY HANDS AND KNEES, SMEARING HIS FACE DOWN INTO THE POOL OF SISSY SPURT.

SSHLLRRP SSHLLRRP

EVERY LAST DROP SISSY!

YOU KNOW WHAT?? I DON'T THINK THAT'S A BAD IDEA. →HMMMMM← ...NOT A BAD IDEA AT ALL!!

PWEEESSE JEST GIVE ME A SECOND TO BREEV---

GAH!

YOU SHOULD DEFINITELY LOOK INTO PUTTING THIS BITCH INTO CHASTITY IF THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS, MORGAN.

TODD WAS LITTERLY HUMILIATED. SHOOTING HIS *WIMPY, BETA LOAD* IN FULL VIEW OF ONE OF MY BEAUTIFUL FEMALE FRIENDS CLEARLY PLAYING ON HIS MIND.

TODD, YOU **ARE** MY BOI-FRIEND!

IT WAS **JUST** THE WAY SHE WAS **LAUGHING** AT ME!

IT WAS JUST A BIT OF FUN!

AND YOU KNOW YOU'RE **TECHNICALLY** A MALE!

DON'T YOU BELIEVE THAT I LOVE YOU & KNOW WHAT YOU NEED??

YOU WERE **TOO**, IT WAS LIKE... I DIDN'T FEEL LIKE YOUR **BOYFRIEND**, OR EVEN A **REAL MAN**.

YOU CAME-RIGHT??

YEAH... BUT..

I ALSO PROMISED HIM THAT WE WOULD SET HIM UP WITH SOME **NEW PANTIES**, AND MAYBE EVEN SOME CUTE LITTLE **BRAS** AND **PANTYHOSE** TOO.

BUT... **CHASTITY?**

I MEAN, I'VE SEEN **STUFF** ABOUT THAT ONLINE AND... I DON'T KNOW...

YOU'VE BEEN HAVING LOTS OF **SEXUAL FUN**, RIGHT??

TRUST ME.

I WANTED TO MAKE HIM FEEL **COMFORTABLE**, EVEN **SENSUAL**, IN HIS EVOLVING ROLE IN THIS RELATIONSHIP.

OF COURSE, THE **BIG MOMENT** WAS STILL TO COME.

YOU NEED TO GO TAKE A SHOWER TO DECOMPRESS.

LOOK... I DON'T WANT TO ARGUE...

I **TRUST** YOU!

TODD WAS ON HIS **TIPPING POINT**, HE JUST DIDN'T REALIZE THAT I SEE HIS **TRUE DEEPER SELF**...

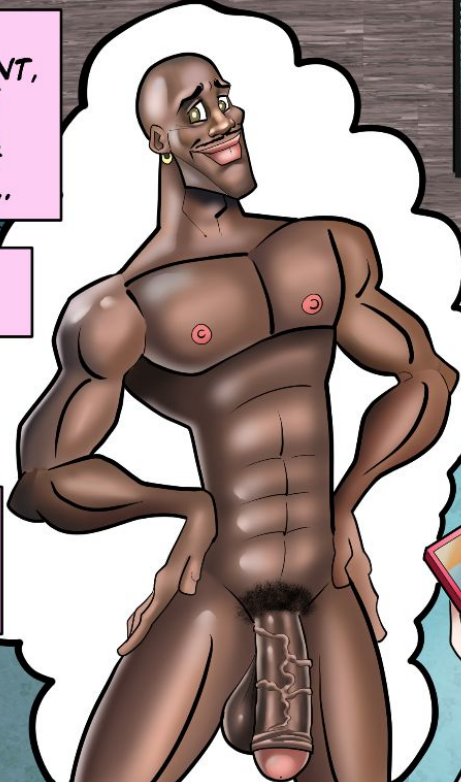
HIS **HAPPIEST SELF!!**

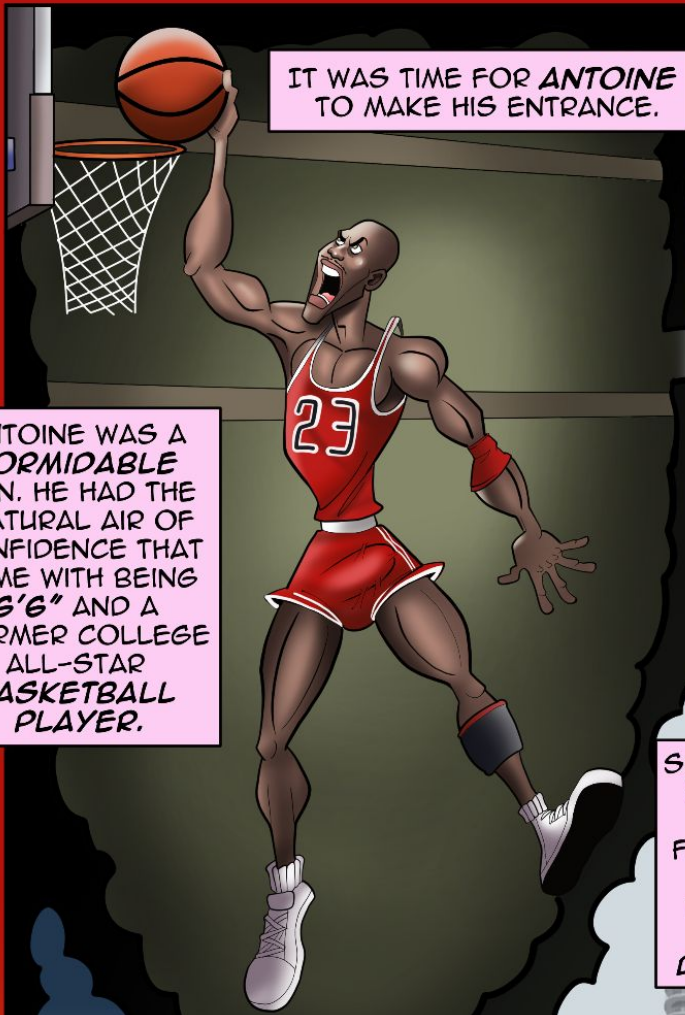
HE WAS TOO CONCERNED WITH HIS **EGO**.

IT WAS TIME TO PULL OUT **THE BIG GUNS** AS THEY SAY...

I TOOK MY PHONE AND BEGAN TYPING.

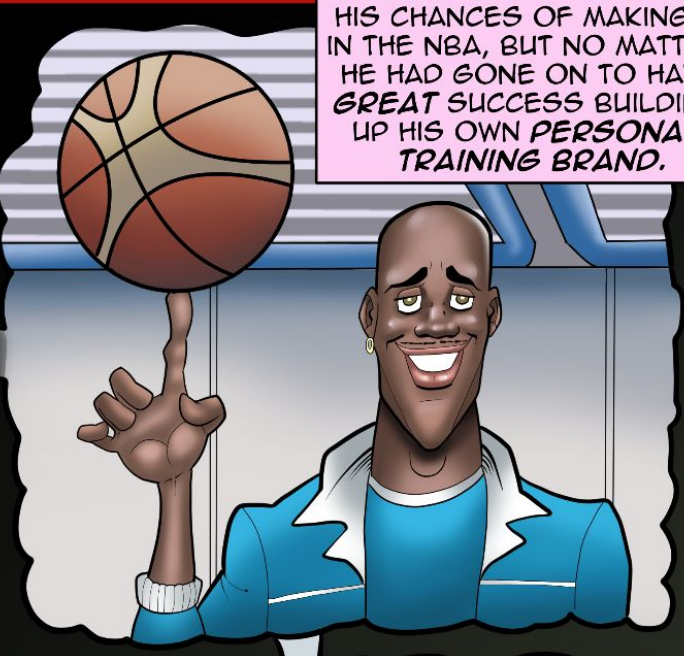
IT WAS TIME TO CALL **MY BULL** TO ACTION.





IT WAS TIME FOR **ANTOINE** TO MAKE HIS ENTRANCE.

ANTOINE WAS A **FORMIDABLE** MAN. HE HAD THE NATURAL AIR OF CONFIDENCE THAT CAME WITH BEING **6'6"** AND A FORMER COLLEGE ALL-STAR BASKETBALL PLAYER.



AN INJURY HAD CURTAILED HIS CHANCES OF MAKING IT IN THE NBA, BUT NO MATTER. HE HAD GONE ON TO HAVE **GREAT SUCCESS** BUILDING UP HIS OWN **PERSONAL TRAINING BRAND**.

SOMETHING THAT HAD BROUGHT HIM NOT ONLY A **HUGE** FOLLOWING ONLINE, BUT ALSO MADE HIM THE HEAD OF A **MULTI-MILLION DOLLAR BUSINESS**.

PHYSICALLY, HE WAS **EXACTLY** WHAT I CRAVED.

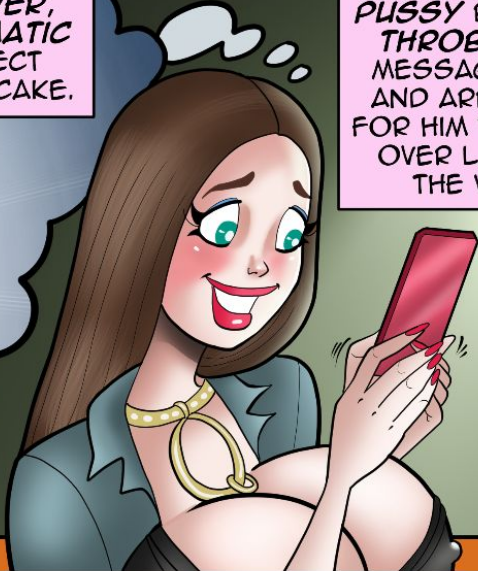


HE WAS BUILT LIKE AN **ABSOLUTE BEAST**. EACH AND EVERY FIBRE OF HIS BODY WAS BUILT FOR **POWER, FLEXIBILITY... AND STAMINA, TOO**.

THAT HIS **BIG DICK** WAS **ELEVEN INCHES** OF PURE **POWER, GIRTH, AND ROCK-HARD PNEUMATIC POWER-DRILL** WAS THE PERFECT **DARK CHERRY** ON TOP OF THE CAKE.



EVEN **THINKING** ABOUT HIM WAS MAKING MY **PUSSY** BEGIN TO **THROB**. SO, I MESSAGED HIM AND ARRANGED FOR HIM TO COME OVER LATER IN THE WEEK.



ALL THAT WAS LEFT FOR ME TO DO WAS GET **TODD** AS **BEST PREPARED** AS I POSSIBLY COULD...

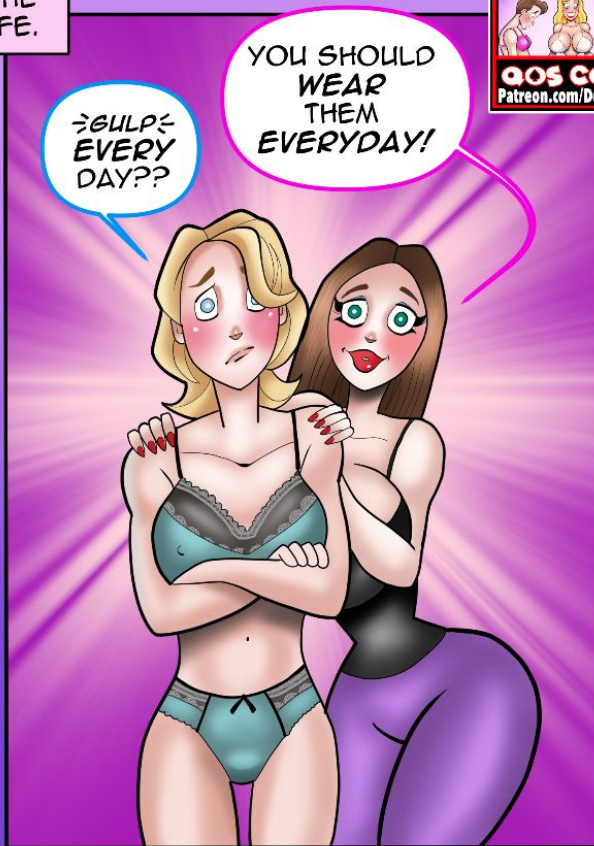


THE NEXT FEW DAYS WERE ALL ABOUT GETTING TODD IN THE BEST POSSIBLE PLACE TO ACCEPT ANTOINE INTO HIS LIFE.



SEE? ADORBS!

SO ADORABLE, IN FACT...



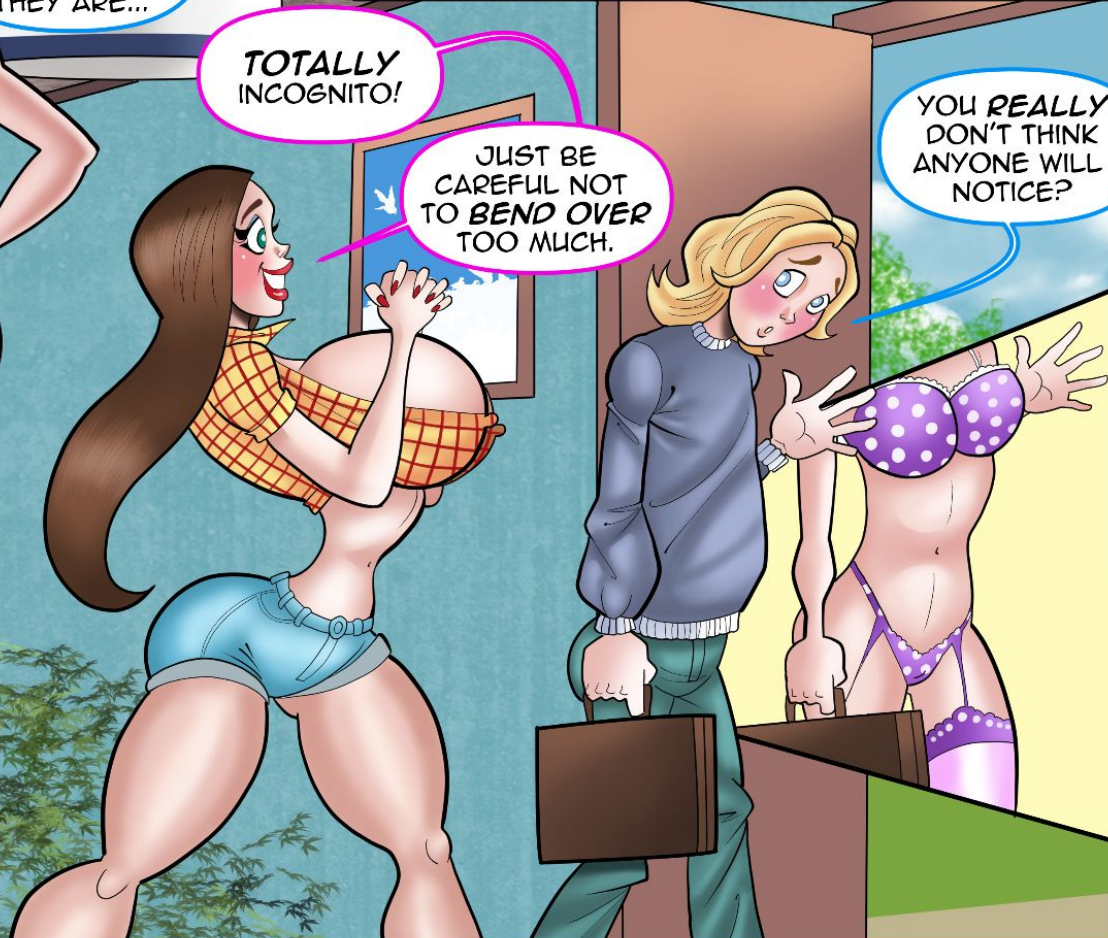
>GULP< EVERY DAY??

YOU SHOULD WEAR THEM EVERYDAY!



IT'S SURPRISING HOW COMFORTABLE THEY ARE...

SUCH A TROOPER! EVEN DEALING WITH THE SWEATER HE HAD TO WEAR TO WORK THAT ENSURED HIS TIGHT LITTLE TRAINING BRA WOULD REMAIN UNDETECTED.

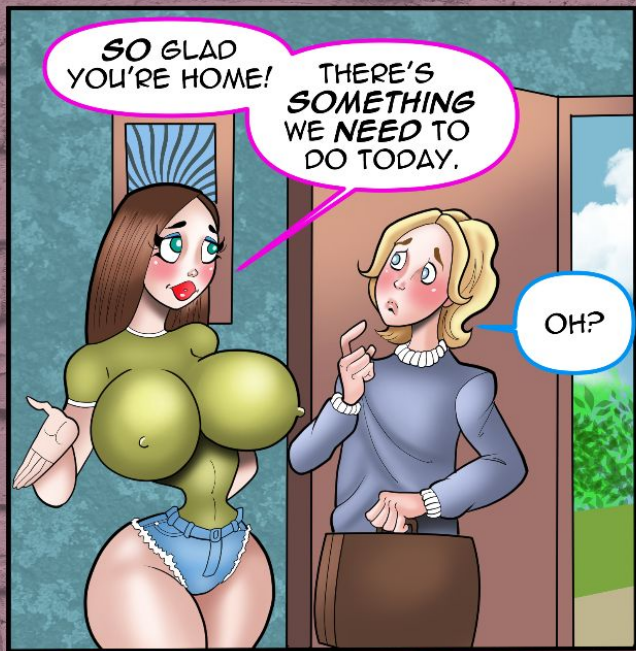


TOTALLY INCOGNITO!

JUST BE CAREFUL NOT TO BEND OVER TOO MUCH.

YOU REALLY DON'T THINK ANYONE WILL NOTICE?

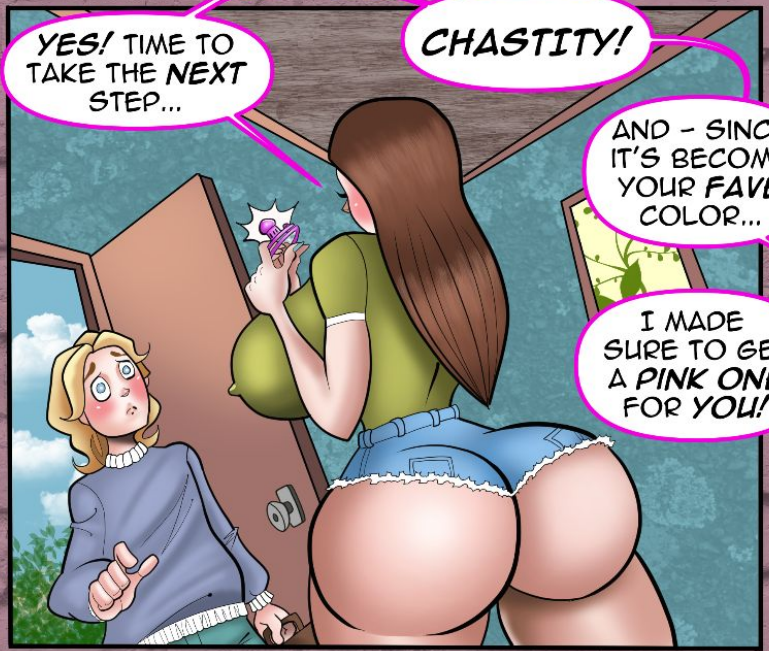
I DECIDED THEN TO PUT HIM IN CHASTITY DURING WORK HOURS TOO - A DECISION THAT HE REJECTED... AT FIRST...



SO GLAD YOU'RE HOME!

THERE'S SOMETHING WE NEED TO DO TODAY.

OH?

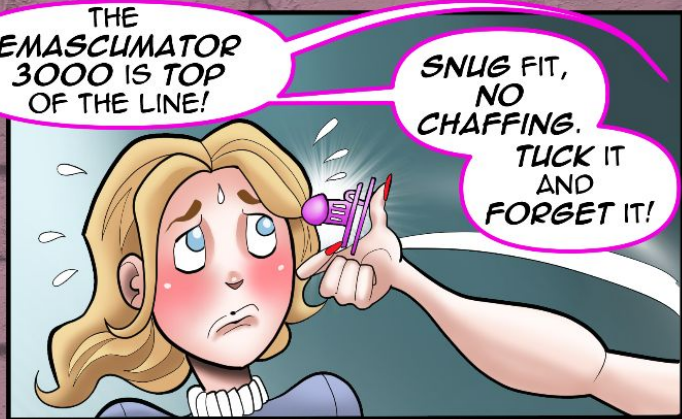


YES! TIME TO TAKE THE NEXT STEP...

CHASTITY!

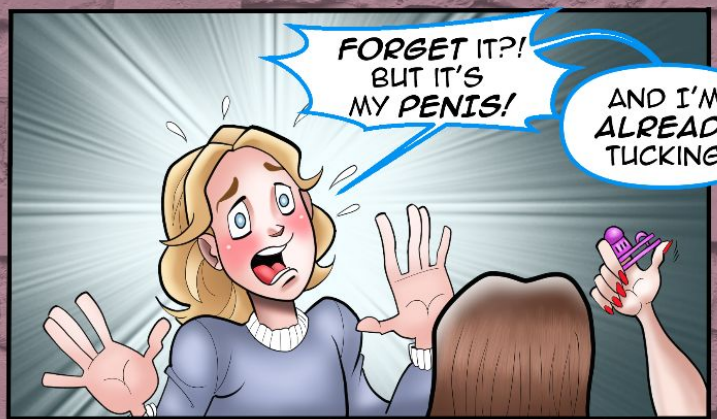
AND - SINCE IT'S BECOME YOUR FAVE COLOR...

I MADE SURE TO GET A PINK ONE FOR YOU!



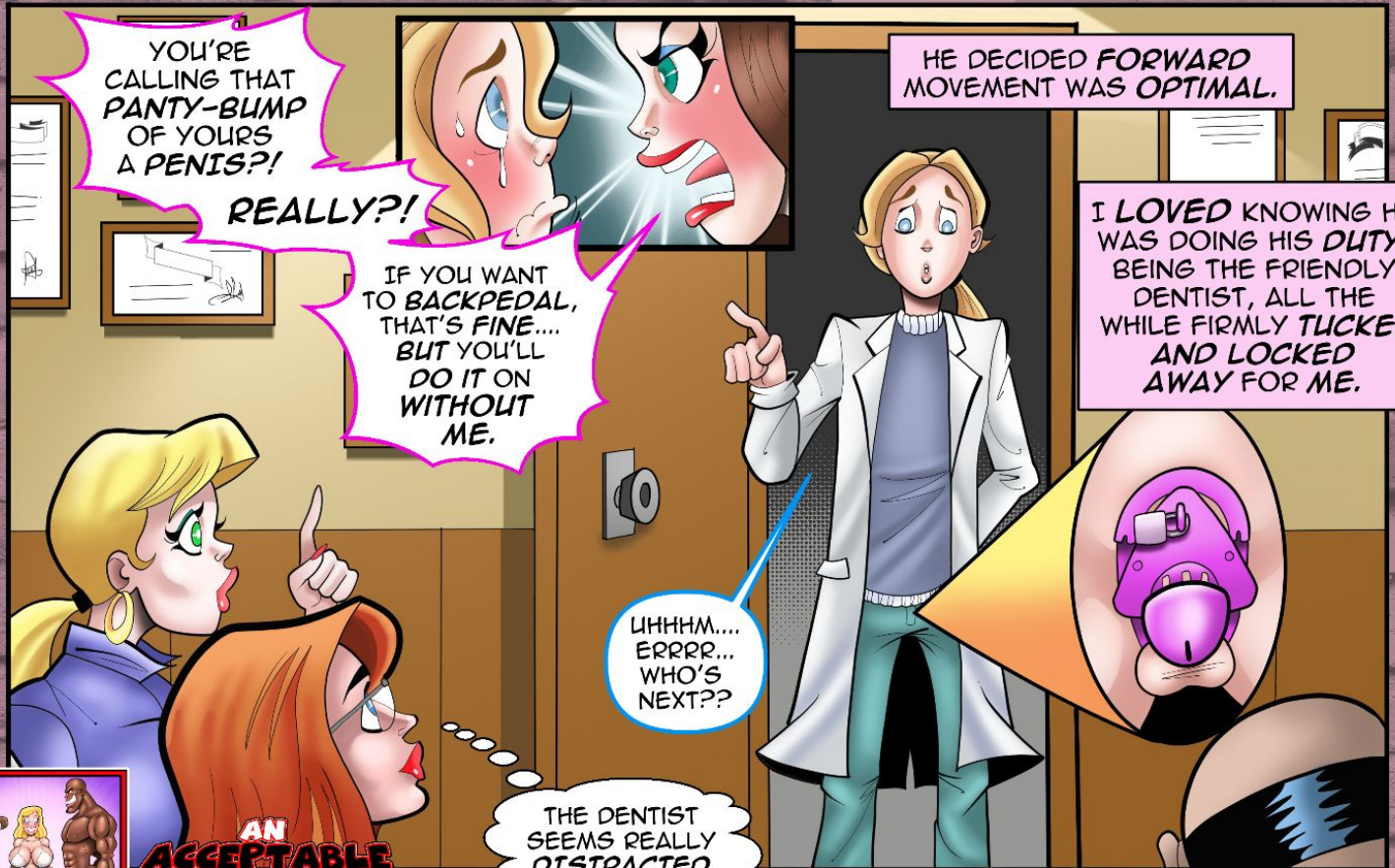
THE EMASCUMATOR 3000 IS TOP OF THE LINE!

SNUG FIT, NO CHAFFING. TUCK IT AND FORGET IT!



FORGET IT?! BUT IT'S MY PENIS!

AND I'M ALREADY TUCKING!



YOU'RE CALLING THAT PANTY-BUMP OF YOURS A PENIS?!

REALLY?!

IF YOU WANT TO BACKPEDAL, THAT'S FINE.... BUT YOU'LL DO IT ON WITHOUT ME.

HE DECIDED FORWARD MOVEMENT WAS OPTIMAL.

I LOVED KNOWING HE WAS DOING HIS DUTY, BEING THE FRIENDLY DENTIST, ALL THE WHILE FIRMLY TUCKED AND LOCKED AWAY FOR ME.

UHHHM.... ERRRR... WHO'S NEXT??

THE DENTIST SEEMS REALLY DISTRACTED TODAY!



AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!

BY THE NEXT WEEK, HE WAS FAR MORE COMPLIANT.

NOW, SHOW ME...

THAT ACHY LITTLE DICKIE!

TELL ME, DID YOU FIND YOURSELF TRYING TO GET HARD DURING WORK TODAY?

AND IF SO, WHY?

YES, MISS...

YOU KNOW I NEED A FULL ANSWER OR YOU'LL BE GETTING YOUR LITTLE ASS PLUGGED AND SPANKED AGAIN.

I - I WAS IMAGINING YOUR NAKED BODY, YOUR TITTIES... AND...

...AND?

CLICK!

I WAS THINKING ABOUT... YOUR BULL... AND YOU.

I WAS... IMAGINING WHAT YOUR BULL DOES TO YOU... HOW HARD...

HOW BIG...

TODD WAS BREAKING, HE WAS COMING ROUND TO THE IDEA OF BEING A TRUE CLUCKOLD, I COULD TELL.



I JUST SAW AN IMAGE IN MY HEAD... OF... YOU... BOUNCING... UP AND DOWN ON HIS DICK - MOANING! PANTING! CRYING OOOOUT!



GOOD! LET IT ALL OUT, MY LITTLE CLUCK-BOI!

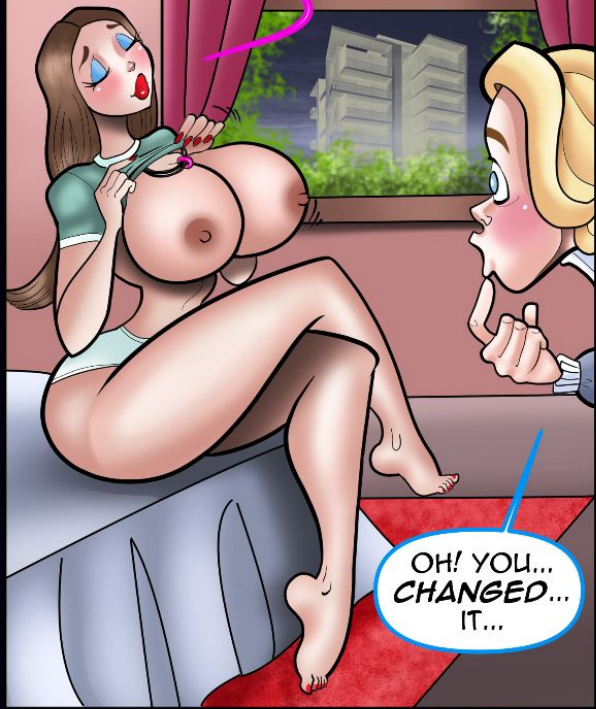
THAT SHE BLOODS!

STUMBLING OVER THOSE WORDS AS HIS WANKING STICK ERUPTED --HIS BETA SPUNK UNLOADED LIKE A BURST DAM. **HANDS FREE I MIGHT ADD!!

BUT I KNEW THE REAL TEST WAS STILL TO COME...

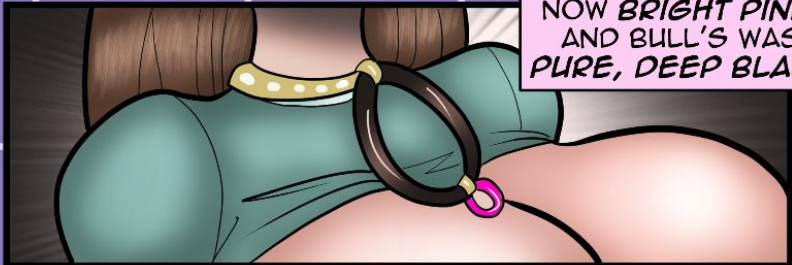


NOW, AS A REWARD FOR YOUR HONESTY, I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU A LITTLE SOMETHING.



OH! YOU... CHANGED... IT...

HIS RING WAS NOW BRIGHT PINK, AND BULL'S WAS PURE, DEEP BLACK.



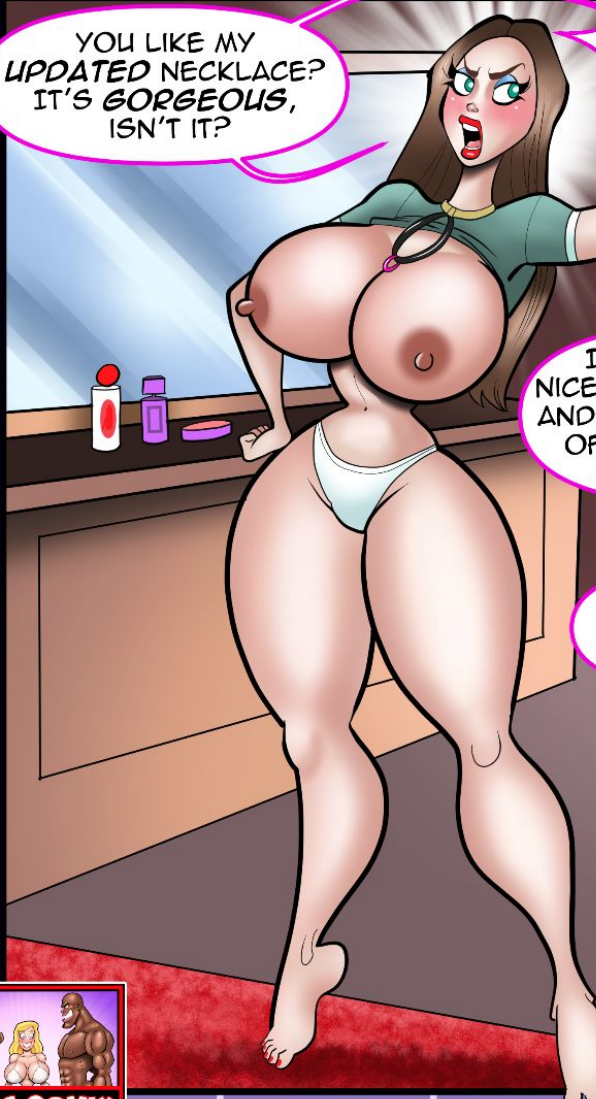
THAT... >GULP< MAKES IT SO MUCH EASIER TO... VISUALIZE!

THE LOOK ON TODD'S FACE TOLD ME ALL I NEEDED TO KNOW. HE GOT THE MEANING EXACTLY.



YOU LIKE MY UPDATED NECKLACE? IT'S GORGEOUS, ISN'T IT?

OKAY. OFF YOU GO, GET CLEANED UP.



I WANT YOU IN BED NICE AND EARLY TONIGHT, AND YOU CAN WEAR SOME OF MY SILKY PAJAMA SHORTS, TOO.

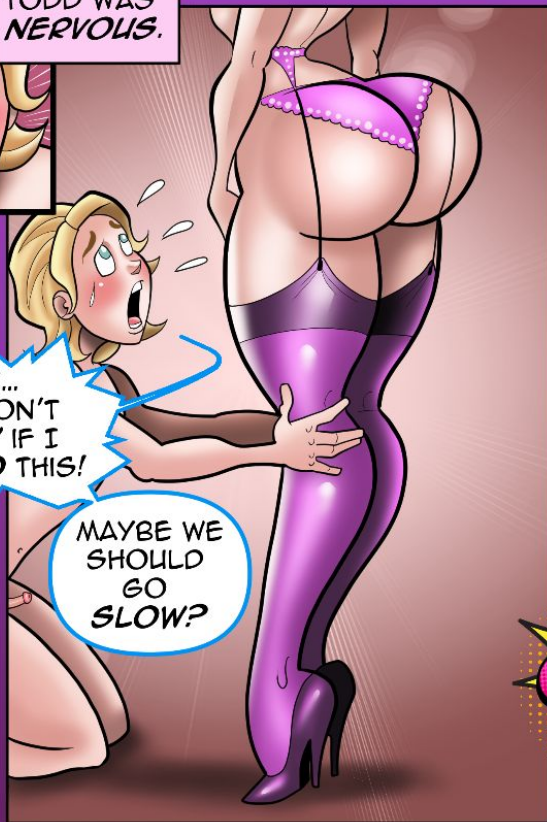
TOMORROW IS GOING TO BE A BIG DAY FOR YOU.

ONE YOU'LL NEVER FORGET.

BIG...??



TODD WAS NERVOUS.



WAS THIS WAS SLOW?



YOU'LL DO EXACTLY AS I TELL YOU, MY LITTLE MAN!

BUT... I-I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN DO THIS!

MAYBE WE SHOULD GO SLOW?

JUST LET ME TAKE CONTROL...

YOU KNOW THAT'S HOW YOU FEEL MOST COMFORTABLE.

HE EYED MY BREASTS AS I FONDLED AND SQUEEZED THEM, KNOWING FULL WELL HOW CRAZY THIS DROVE HIM.

NOW, DO MY TITTIES LOOK BIGGER TO YOU?

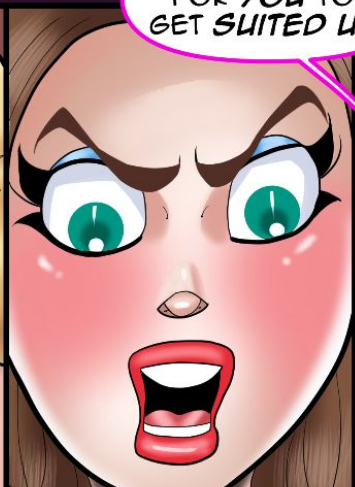
COME HERE AND KISS MY ASS CHEEKS.



SMOOCH!



NOW, IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO GET SUITED UP.



... BUT...

I THINK **THIS** SUITS YOUR PALE SKIN.

PERFECTLY REVEALING AND **EXACTLY** WHAT ANTOINE LIKES TO SEE FROM HIS... **WOMEN.**

HE LIKES IT **HIGH** ON THE **HIPS**...



... AND **LOTS** OF **LASHES!**



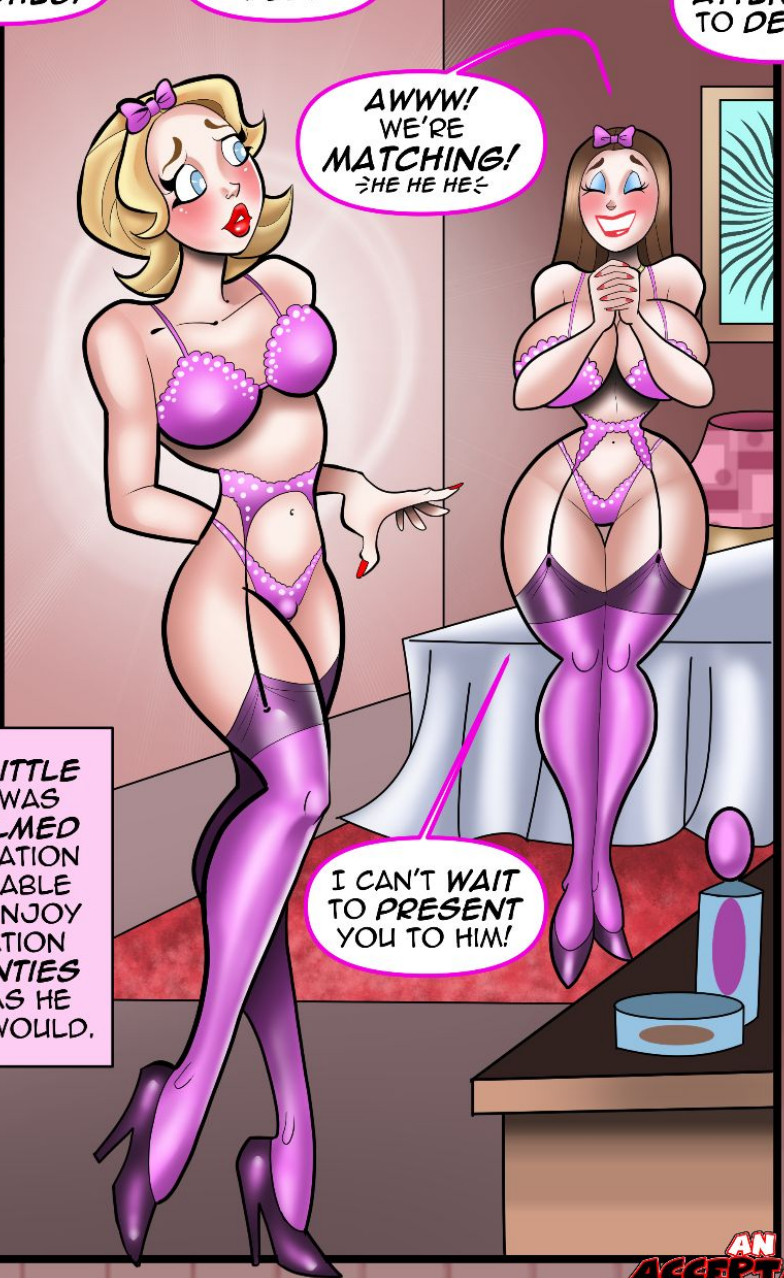
HE LOVES **WHORE** **RED.**



HE WANTS **ATTENTION** TO **DETAIL.**



HE CALLS THOSE "**FUCK ME HEELS**"



AWWW! WE'RE **MATCHING!**
=>HE HE HE<=>

I CAN'T WAIT TO **PRESENT** YOU TO HIM!

THOUGH A **LITTLE** **HARD**, HE WAS **OVERWHELMED** BY THE **SITUATION** HE WASN'T ABLE TO **FULLY** **ENJOY** THE **SENSATION** OF THE **PANTIES** AS **MUCH** AS HE **NORMALLY** WOULD.



THEN, THE DOORBELL RANG.

BUT... WE'RE NOT DRESSED YET...

LOOKS LIKE ANTOINE IS EARLY, HE MUST BE HUNGRY!

WE WON'T?

BABE, WE WON'T EVEN BE WEARING PANTIES SOON ENOUGH.

OH, YEAH, TODD HAS REALLY BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO MEETING YOU TOO, HONEY!

Wow!!!

SO, THIS IS TODD...

I COULD SEE JUST HOW SCARED TODD WAS. IT WAS LIKE A LAMB COMING FACE TO FACE WITH A LION...

CUTE, VERY CUTE.

AWW! HE LIKED MY SISSY!

UM, YES, SIR, ANTOINE, SIR,

NICE TO MEET YOU. "TODD"...

ANTOINE HAD A REAL ANIMALISTIC APPROACH. AND WHEN HE WANTED IT, HE REALLY DIDN'T LIKE TO BE KEPT WAITING...

GET THAT SEXY BODY OVER HERE!

OH...

HE TRIED TO SOUND FORMAL AND RESPECTFUL, BUT JUST CAME ACROSS LIKE THE WEAK, SUBMISSIVE LITTLE MAN HE WAS.

SQUEEE!

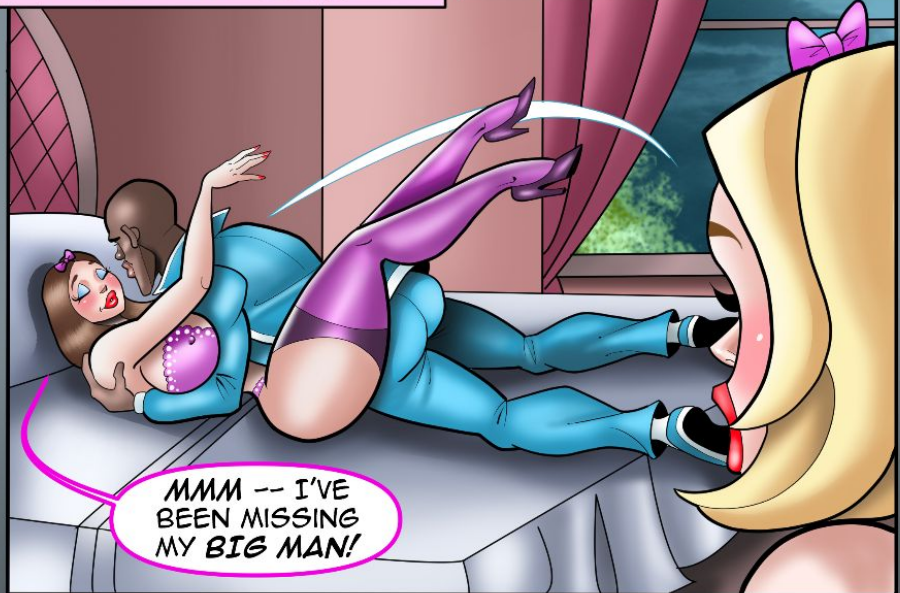
I NEED SOME OF THIS FINE ASS BOOTY RIGHT NOW.



GULP!

SPYING TODD'S HORRIFIED FACE AS ANTOINE CARRIED ME TURNED ME ON IN A WAY THAT I LOVED.

HE BEGAN TO MAN-HANDLE ME, HIS BIG, FIRM HANDS KNOWING WHAT THEY WANTED AND HOW TO GET IT.



MMM -- I'VE BEEN MISSING MY BIG MAN!

CUCKY! GET OVER HERE, UP CLOSE.

PULL MY SHORTS DOWN, PREPARE MY DICK FOR MORGAN'S PUSSY.

I SAID, GET YOUR ASS OVER HERE AND PREPARE MY DICK!

DON'T MAKE ME KICK THAT WEAK, SISSY WHITE-BOY ASS OF YOURS ALL OVER THIS HOUSE, BITCH.

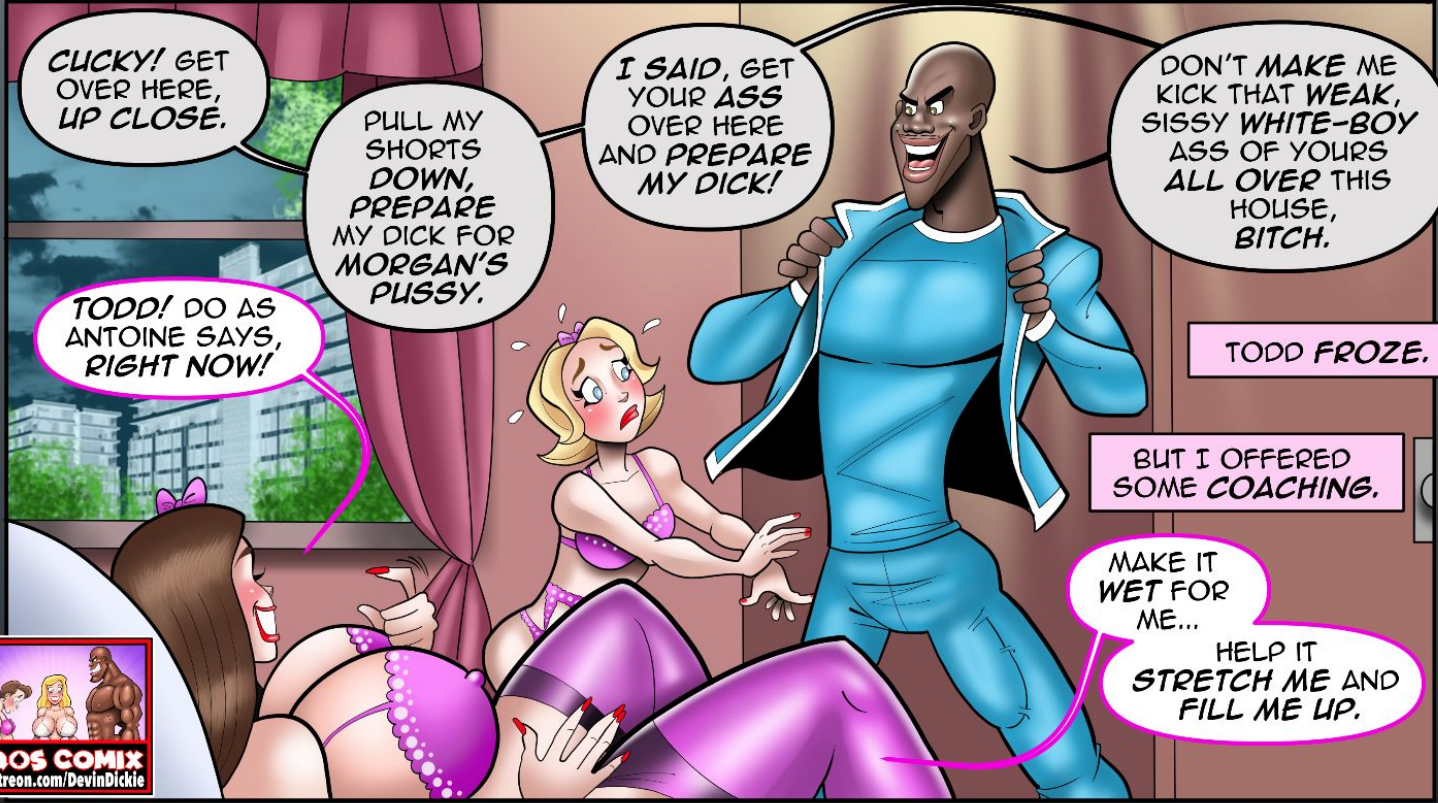
TODD! DO AS ANTOINE SAYS, RIGHT NOW!

TODD FROZE.

BUT I OFFERED SOME COACHING.

MAKE IT WET FOR ME...

HELP IT STRETCH ME AND FILL ME UP.



SO CUTE HOW TODD MARVELLED AT THE SHEER SIZE OF ANTOINE'S FULLY ERECT DICK.

THERE WAS A DEFINITE RESISTANCE, BUT HE KNEW IT WAS FOR THE BEST.



GASPI!



GSHLARRY!

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