

GeeU

PRESENTS

Issue 06

The Story of Friends



1:00AM

FLAA FLAA FLAA



1:30AM

HAH HAH HAH



2:00AM

CU-MAS-GUY-



CUMMING!!!

2:45AM

MASHDER...SHO...
SHO RUFF... SHO...

WAAAAH!



GOOD MORNING, MY LOVELIES...
--THAT'S WHAT MASTER WOULD SAY IF HE STILL HAD ANY ENERGY LEFT...
...BUT IT LOOKS LIKE YOU BOYS AND GIRLS DID YOUR JOB WELL LAST NIGHT...

--AND IT MAY BE, THAT PERHAPS, THERE IS A LIMIT TO HOW MUCH ASS-PUSSY ONE MAN CAN HANDLE.

SO IT LOOKS LIKE, TODAY IS GOING TO BE A REST DAY FOR OUR BIG MAN.

WHICH MEANS...

--WHICH MEANS, WE GET TO DO WHATEVER WE WANT, RIGHT!?
YAY!!! I SAY, LET'S GO SWIMMING!

OH, COME ON, SORA... YOU GOT POUNDED... NOT DOING THE POUNDING!

I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU AFTER SATISFYING 5 GIRL-BOYS AS SEX CRAZED AS US...

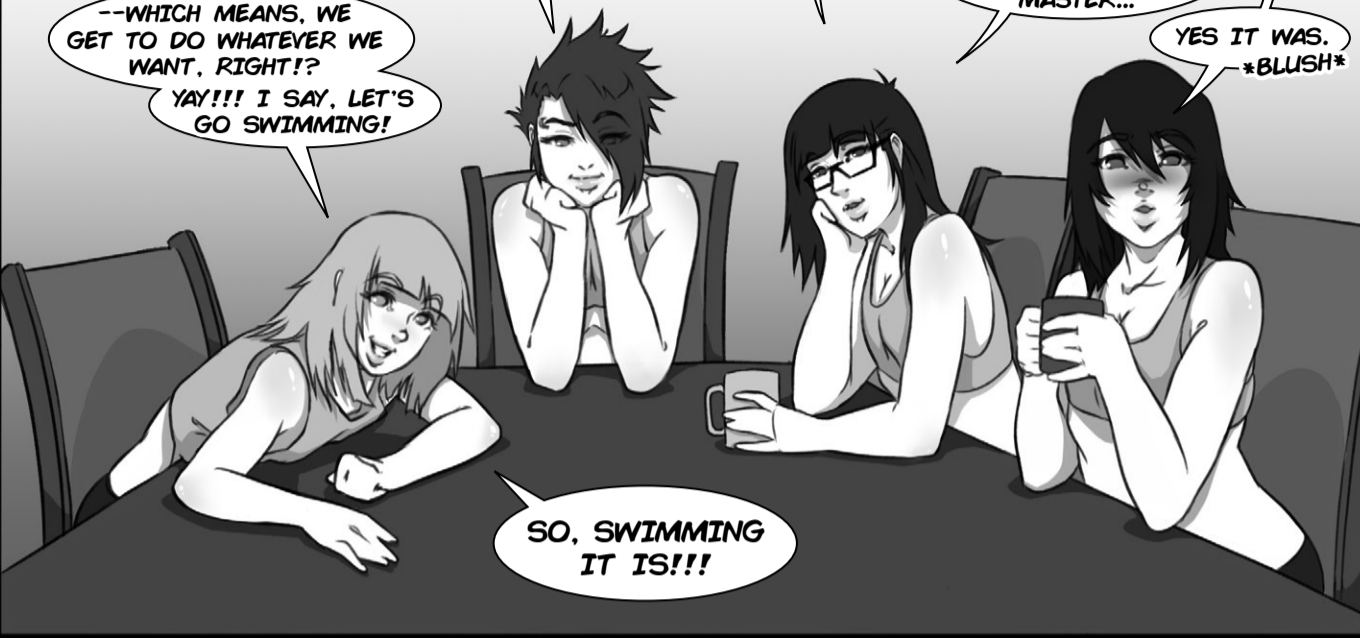
UHHMM... IF I'M BEING HONEST... I COULD USE THE BREAK TOO... MY ASS IS...

IT'S A LITTLE... SENSITIVE STILL...

SORRY... THAT WAS 'CAUSE OF ME, NOT MASTER...

YES IT WAS. *BLUSH*

SOOO... TIIRRED....



SO, SWIMMING IT IS!!!

COME ON, YUKI! I THINK YOU'LL LIKE THE BACKYARD. IT'S RIGHT ON THIS LITTLE LAKE... THERE'S NOBODY CLOSE, LIKE, THE NEIGHBOR HAS HIS OWN LITTLE COVE TOO...

SO WE CAN JUST DO WHATEVER WE WANT, AND THERE'S NOBODY AROUND TO SAY NO!

SO WE CAN JUST LAY OUT THERE... LOOKING... LIKE THIS?

THAT... DOES SOUND NICE. I'D LIKE THAT.

BUT... I-UM... I DIDN'T BRING A SWIMSUIT THOUGH... I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS A LAKE.

THAT'S OK. SORA GAVE YOU ONE. THEY MADE ALL OUR CLOTHES, JUST LIKE THE PJS YOU'RE WEARING.

IT WAS IN THE BAG OF GOODIES SORA GAVE YOU. JUST RUMMAGE AROUND AT THE BOTTOM... IT'S EASY TO MISS... YOU'LL SEE WHY.

FOUND IT... BUT...
WHAT THE FUCK KIND OF SWIMSUIT IS THIS!!!

I-IS THIS REALLY WHAT SORA MADE FOR ME!? IT BARELY COVERS ANYTHING!

I MEAN, LOOK AT MY DICK! THERE'S JUST NOT ENOUGH MATERIAL TO EVEN FULLY COVER IT!

I-I HAVE TO ADMIT THOUGH... IT... IT IS PRETTY COMFORTABLE...

A-AND... IT DOES LOOK... REALLY... SEXY...

--THE OTHERS BETTER HAVE SLUTTY OUTFITS TOO, OR I'M GONNA BE REALLY EMBARRASSED...



OOOHHH, YUKI-CHAN!
LOOK AT THIS BIG PLUMP
BUM!

YU-YUMI!
WHAT ARE...

IT'S SO BIG AND
ROUND, AND SOFT! I
COULD SQUEEZE THIS
ALL DAY!

WHEN MASTER
SHOWED US YOUR
NAUGHTY PHOTOS, THIS
WAS WHAT I DROOLED
OVER MOST... I JUST
WANTED TO FONDLE
YOUR CUTE BUTT!



--AND IT'S
EVERYTHING I
IMAGINED! I CAN
REACH RIGHT IN
THERE AND PULL
YOUR MEATY
CHEEKS APART!

AND LOOK!
A LITTLE LOVELY
SECRET HIDDEN
BETWEEN THEM...
THE PERFECT
PLACE FOR
MASTER'S BIG
COCK.



*OH NO!
YUMI'S TOUCH...
IS MAKING
ME...*

YUMI-CHAN...
YOUR...
IF YOU KEEP
TOUCHING
ME...



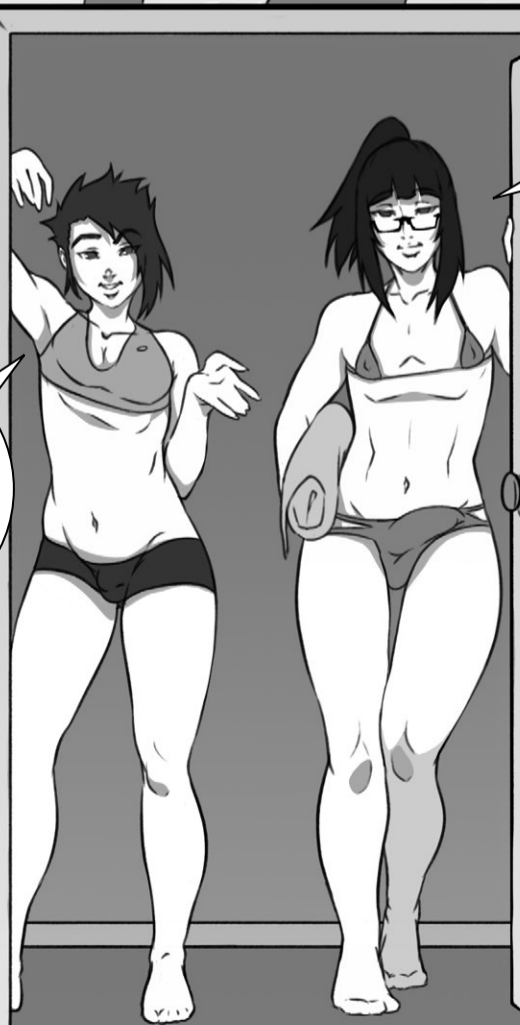
OOOHHH... IT
LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE
DIDN'T GET ENOUGH
LAST NIGHT...

DO YOU LIKE IT
WHEN I PLAY WITH
YOUR BUM?

YA KNOW WHAT?...
I HAVE A GREAT IDEA,
WANNA SEE...?



FUCKIN, FOR
REALS THOUGH...
YOU LEAVE HER
ALONE WITH
THE NEW GIRL
FOR, LIKE, 5
MINUTES...

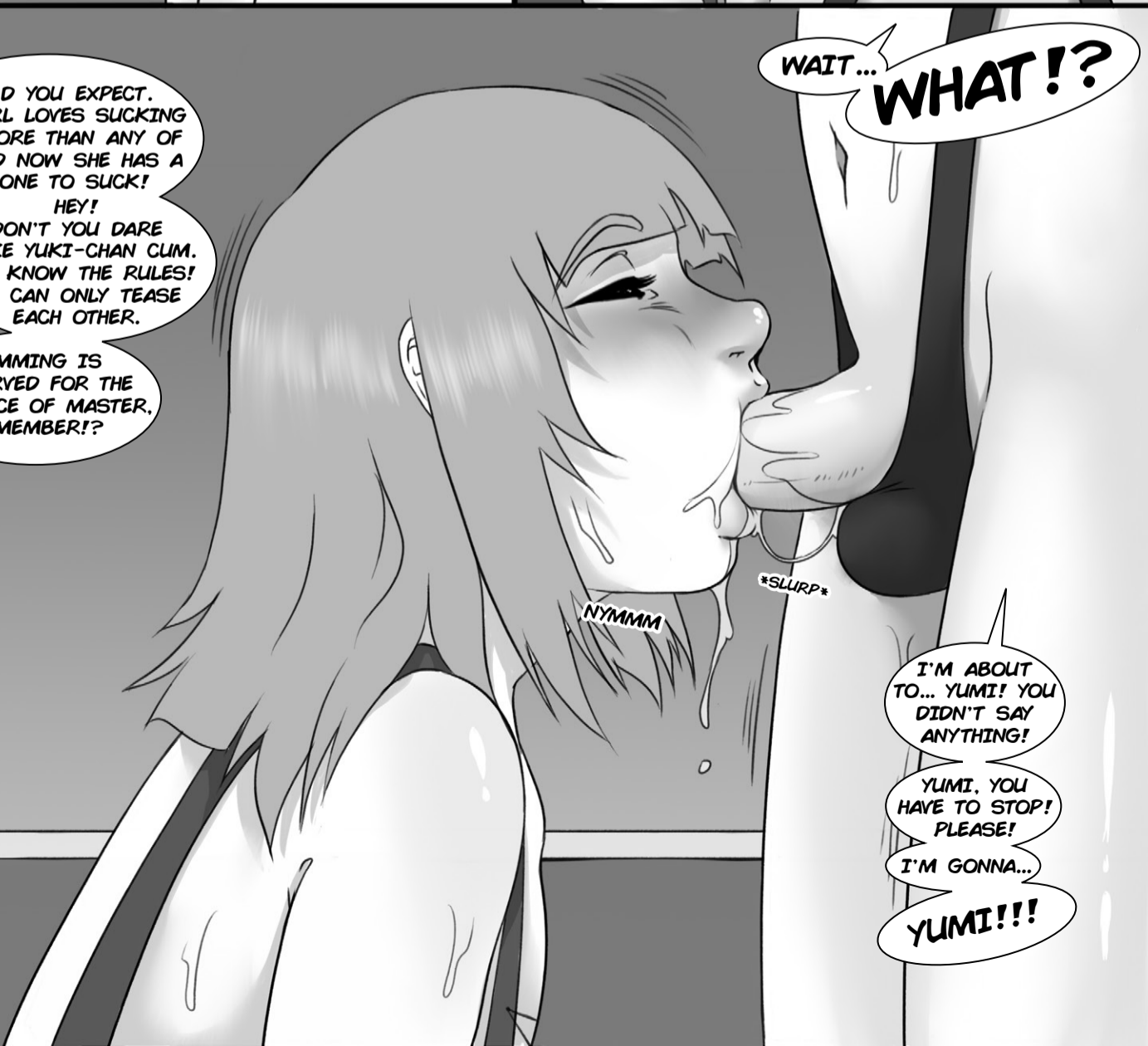


WHAT'D YOU EXPECT,
THAT GIRL LOVES SUCKING
COCK MORE THAN ANY OF
US... AND NOW SHE HAS A
NEW ONE TO SUCK!

HEY!
DON'T YOU DARE
MAKE YUKI-CHAN CUM.
YOU KNOW THE RULES!
WE CAN ONLY TEASE
EACH OTHER.

CUMMING IS
RESERVED FOR THE
PRESENCE OF MASTER.
REMEMBER!?

WAIT...
WHAT!?



NYMMM

SLURP

I'M ABOUT
TO... YUMI! YOU
DIDN'T SAY
ANYTHING!

YUMI, YOU
HAVE TO STOP!
PLEASE!

I'M GONNA...

YUMI!!!



I AM SOOOO SORRY, YUKI! THIS IS ALL MY FAULT! I-I SOMETIMES FORGET WHERE I AM WHEN I...

A-ARE YOU GONNA BE OK...?

GROAN... I... LET'S JUST NOT TALK ABOUT IT... CAN WE TALK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE...

MAYBE THAT WILL HELP...



OK, I CAN DO THAT... IT'S JUST... YOU'VE BEEN ROCK HARD FOR LIKE 10 MINUTES...

--AND IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE IT'S GOING DOWN EVEN A LITTLE...

THERE'S GOTTA BE SOMETHING I CAN DO... I FEEL SO BAD...

YA, YOU CAN STOP TALKING ABOUT IT... AND I MEAN THAT... PLEASE!

I KNOW, I JUST FEEL SO GUILTY FOR THIS ONE... YOU WERE JUST SO HARD... AND IT TASTES SO GOOD THAT I--



UUNGGHHH!

OH SHIT!

OK OK! I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY!

QUICK SOMEONE! START TALKING ABOUT SOMETHING!

ANYTHING!!!

DRIP



HEY MAKO, WHY DO YOU HAVE SUCH A BIG-ASS HOUSE, AND DON'T SEEM TO NEED TO WORK AT ALL FOR IT?

WHAT THE HELL KINDA QUESTION IS THAT, SORA?

I'M TRYING TO TALK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE. SO I FIGURE, WHY NOT TALK ABOUT YOUR PAST? WE'RE HERE, AT YOUR PLACE... WHY NOT TALK ABOUT IT?

WHAT? WHY ME? WHY DON'T WE TALK ABOUT YOUR PAST?

BECAUSE MY PAST SUCKED! NO ONE WANTS TO HEAR THAT TALE OF WOE.

AND YOU THINK BECAUSE MINE WASN'T AS TRAUMATIZING, I'D BE MORE COMFORTABLE TALKING ABOUT IT?

YES, ACTUALLY.

WELP! YOU'D BE WRONG. I HAVE A BETTER IDEA. WHY DON'T WE ROCK-PAPER-SCISSORS FOR IT? TOTALLY FAIR CHANCE THEN.

RIGHT. LET'S DO IT... ALTHOUGH, I'D SAY YOU SUCK AT THIS GAME... SO CHANCE IS ACTUALLY STILL IN MY FAVOR.



FUCK!!!

YA KNOW WHAT! FUCK THIS GAME!

BEST 2 OUT OF 3!?

HA HA HA

NOPE! RULES ARE RULES!

ENJOY THE STORY OF SORA'S PAST, YUKI! THIS SHOULD HELP WITH YOUR BONER! HEHE

ALRIGHT! FINE! YOU WANNA HEAR MY TALE OF WOE... WELL HERE IT IS:

IT ALL STARTED THE DAY I WAS BORN! MY MOM WANTED A CHILD BUT MY DAD ONLY AGREED BECAUSE HE WANTED TO BE WITH HER.

SO WHEN SHE DIED GIVING BIRTH TO ME... YOU COULD IMAGINE HOW EXTREMELY PLEASED HE WAS, NOW HAVING TO RAISE A KID HE NEVER WANTED, ALONE.

AND LET ME BE CLEAR, I'M NOT SPECULATING ABOUT HIS UNHAPPINESS. HE MADE SURE I KNEW HE HATED ME, DAILY.

BUT I DID MY BEST TO SURVIVE IT. AFTERALL, I DIDN'T HAVE ANYONE ELSE, OR ANYWHERE TO GO.

UNTIL I FOUND SOMEONE ONLINE. NOW, AT THE TIME, I DIDN'T KNOW I WAS TRANSGENDER... I DIDN'T KNOW I WAS INTO MEN... I HAD NO IDEA WHAT ANY OF THAT MEANT...

BUT I DO KNOW THAT HE MADE ME FEEL SPECIAL. CARED FOR. AND THAT WAS SOMETHING THAT I WAS SORELY LACKING!



--AND ALL HE ASKED FOR IN RETURN IS THAT I DO PERVERTED THINGS FOR HIM ONLINE.

YA I KNOW! FUCKED UP, RIGHT!? BUT I WAS 18 AND ALONE! I DIDN'T HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT I WAS DOING, BUT IT SURE FELT NICE TO NOT BE HATED... AND I HELD ONTO IT LIKE A LIFE PRESERVER!

SO WHEN HE ASKED ME TO MAKE VIDEOS OF MYSELF CUMMING AT HIS COMMAND, I DIDN'T HESITATE!



HE WOULD PRAISE ME FOR BEING A GOOD GIRL... WHICH I DIDN'T REALLY GET BECAUSE I DIDN'T REALLY FEEL LIKE A GIRL... BUT I WAS JUST SO HAPPY FOR THE PRAISE THAT I DIDN'T QUESTION IT.

--AND THIS CONTINUED FOR MONTHS! EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT.

IT WAS EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT BECAUSE MY DAD WOULD GO OUT DRINKING WITH HIS COWORKERS AND HE WOULDN'T COME HOME UNTIL THE EARLY MORNING.

SO EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT, I'D PUT ON MY SHOW FOR 'MY MAN' AS HE CALLED HIMSELF, AND THEN EVERY SATURDAY, I WOULD LEAVE THE HOUSE ALL DAY.

--SO THAT WHEN MY DAD WOKE UP HE WOULDN'T HAVE HIS EMOTIONAL PUNCHING BAG AROUND DURING HIS HANGOVER HOURS.

BUT, WEIRDLY ENOUGH, I'D SPEND THAT DAY THINKING OF HOW TO TAKE CARE OF HIM. I'D DO THE GROCERIES AND RUN HOUSEHOLD ERRANDS...

I REALIZE NOW, THAT I WAS TRYING TO MAKE UP FOR MY MOM NOT BEING THERE BY TRYING TO TAKE ON SOME OF HER ROLES...

NONE OF THIS WAS HEALTHY, BUT IT WAS THE ONLY LIFE I KNEW, SO I DID MY BEST TO MAKE IT WORK...



UNTIL THAT DAY...

I CAME HOME... AND HE WAS THERE... IN MY ROOM... AT MY COMPUTER. AND ON THE SCREEN WAS ME...

IT WAS THE VIDEO I HAD MADE FOR MY ONLINE MAN...



THIS WASN'T UNCOMMON, HIM SNOOPING THROUGH MY STUFF. SO I HAD TO BE CREATIVE IN HOW I HID THINGS... BUT THIS TIME... I WASN'T CLEVER ENOUGH.

NOW, I'LL SPARE YOU THE PHYSICAL VIOLENCE PART OF THE STORY... BUT NEEDLESS TO SAY... I FOUND MYSELF WITHOUT A HOME AFTER THAT DAY.