

# HONEY BUNNY!

ILLUSTRATED BY  
PETITE MAUDITE



Interracial, Cuckolding, Femdom & Sissy  
Fetish Art



**QOS COMIX**

artwork by Devin Dickie

[patreon.com/devindickie](https://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.

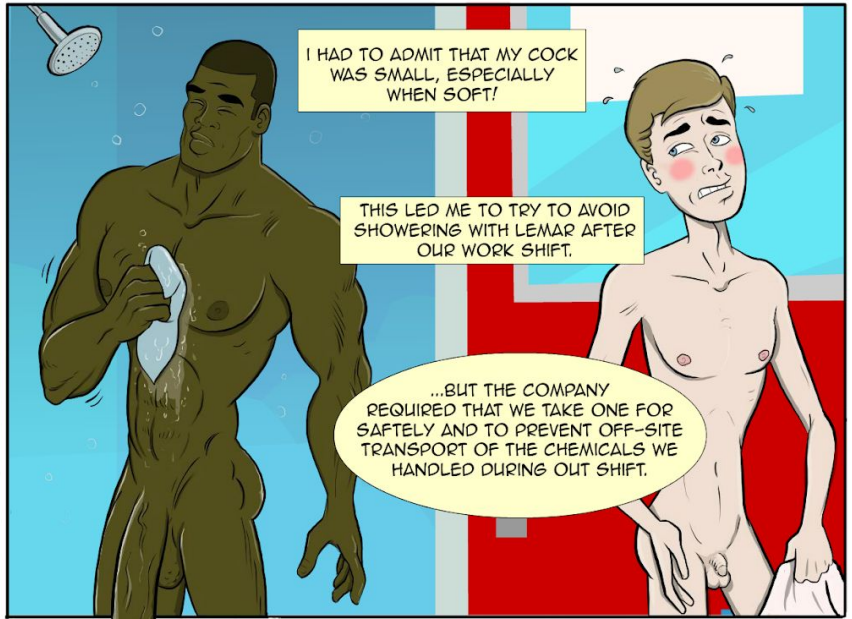
HE WAS TALL, PROBABLY 6'3 AT LEAST, COMPARED TO MY 5'7 HEIGHT.



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

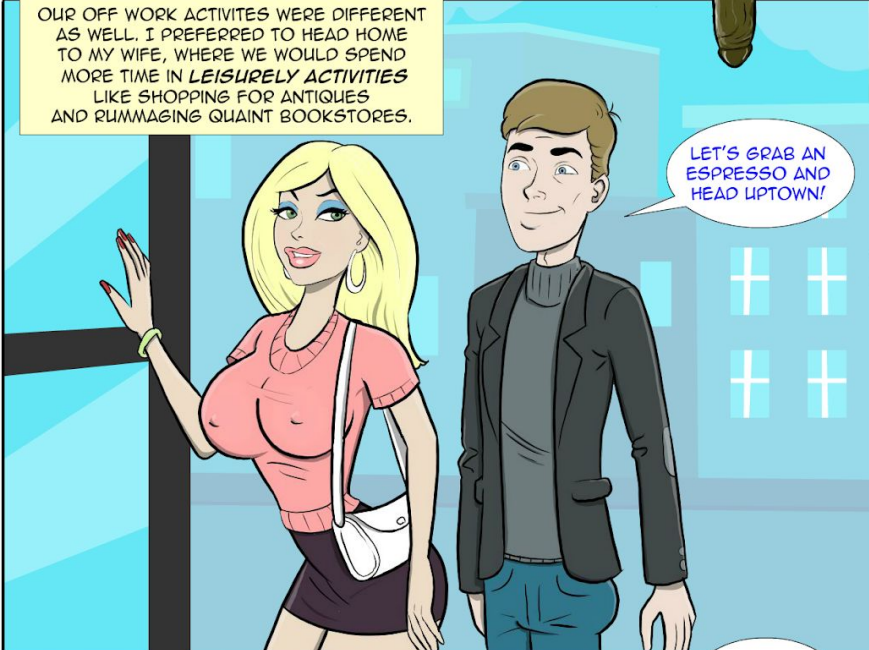
THIS LED ME TO TRY TO AVOID SHOWERING WITH LEMAR AFTER OUR WORK SHIFT.

...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 QUAIN 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!



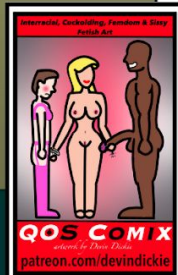
OH LEMAR! IT'S SO BIG!



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 ORGASM 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.

"CRICK"



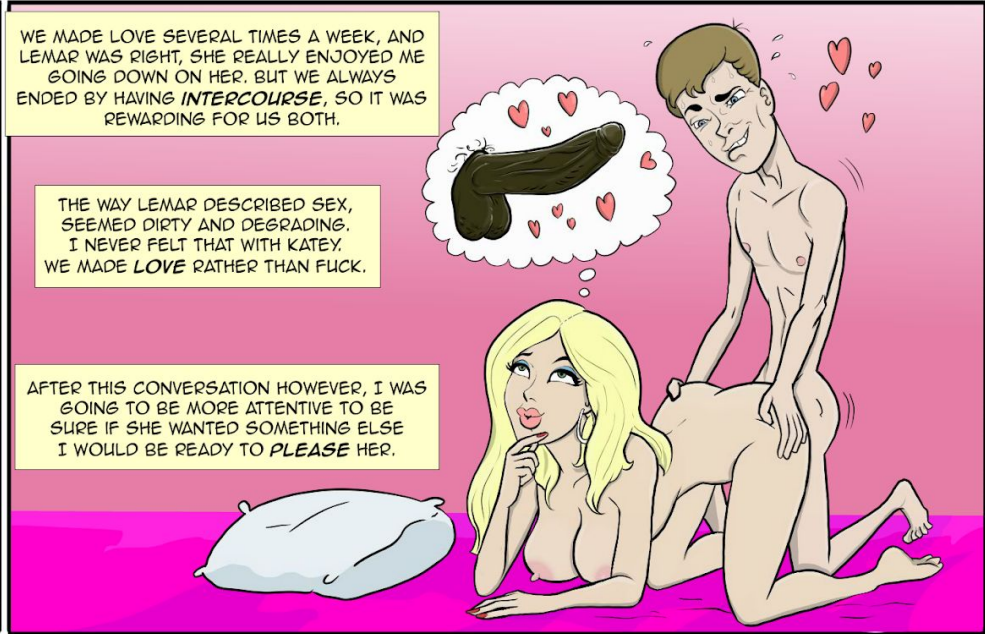
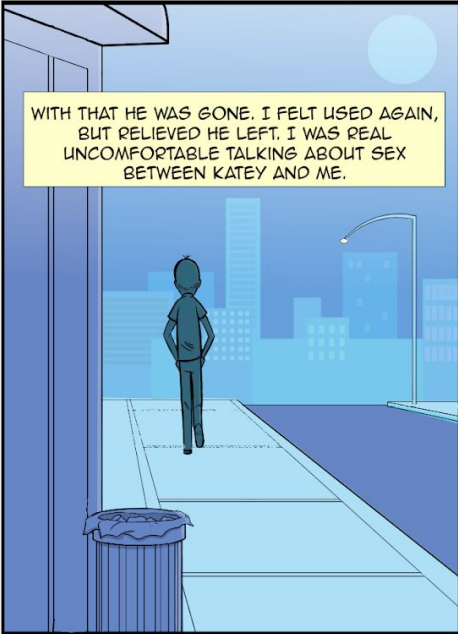
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WITH THAT HE WAS GONE. I FELT USED AGAIN, BUT RELIEVED HE LEFT. I WAS REAL UNCOMFORTABLE TALKING ABOUT SEX BETWEEN KATEY AND ME.

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.

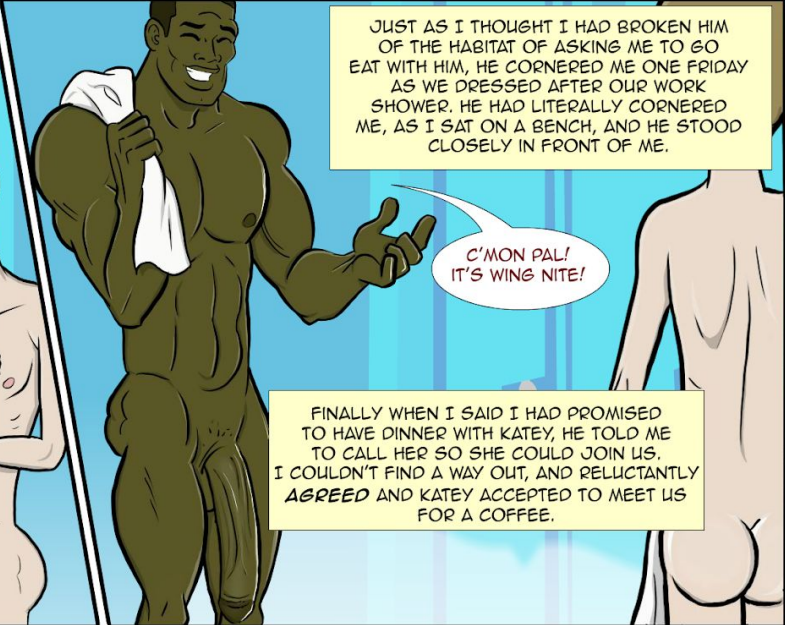
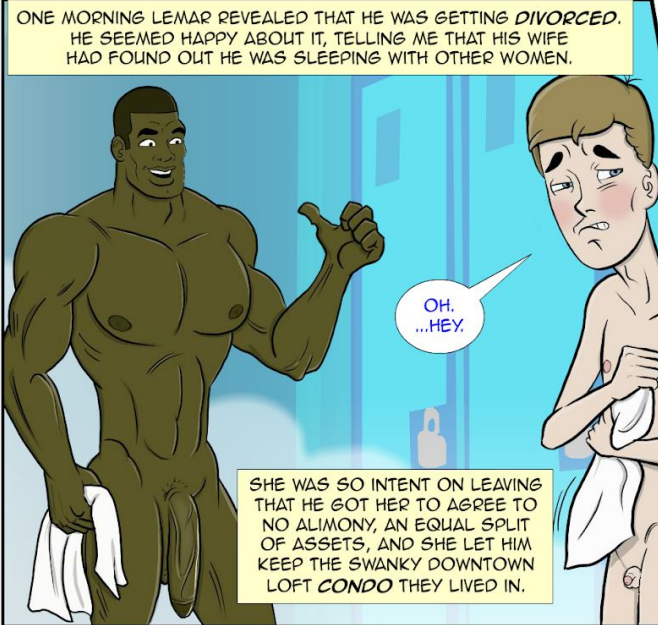
THE WAY LEMAR DESCRIBED SEX, SEEMED DIRTY AND DEGRADING. I NEVER FELT THAT WITH KATEY. WE MADE **LOVE** RATHER THAN **FUCK**.

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.

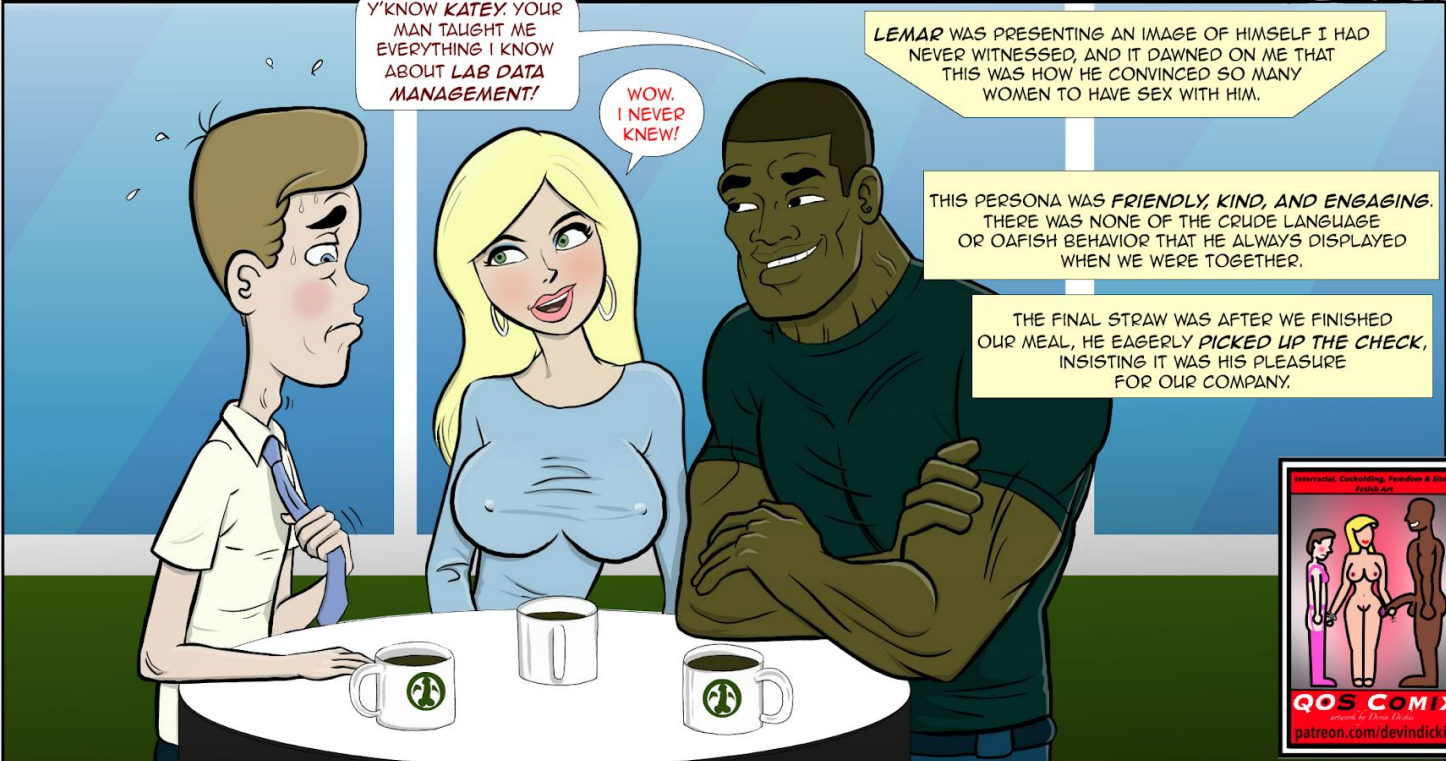
Y'KNOW KATEY. YOUR MAN TAUGHT ME EVERYTHING I KNOW ABOUT **LAB DATA MANAGEMENT!**

WOW. I NEVER KNEW!

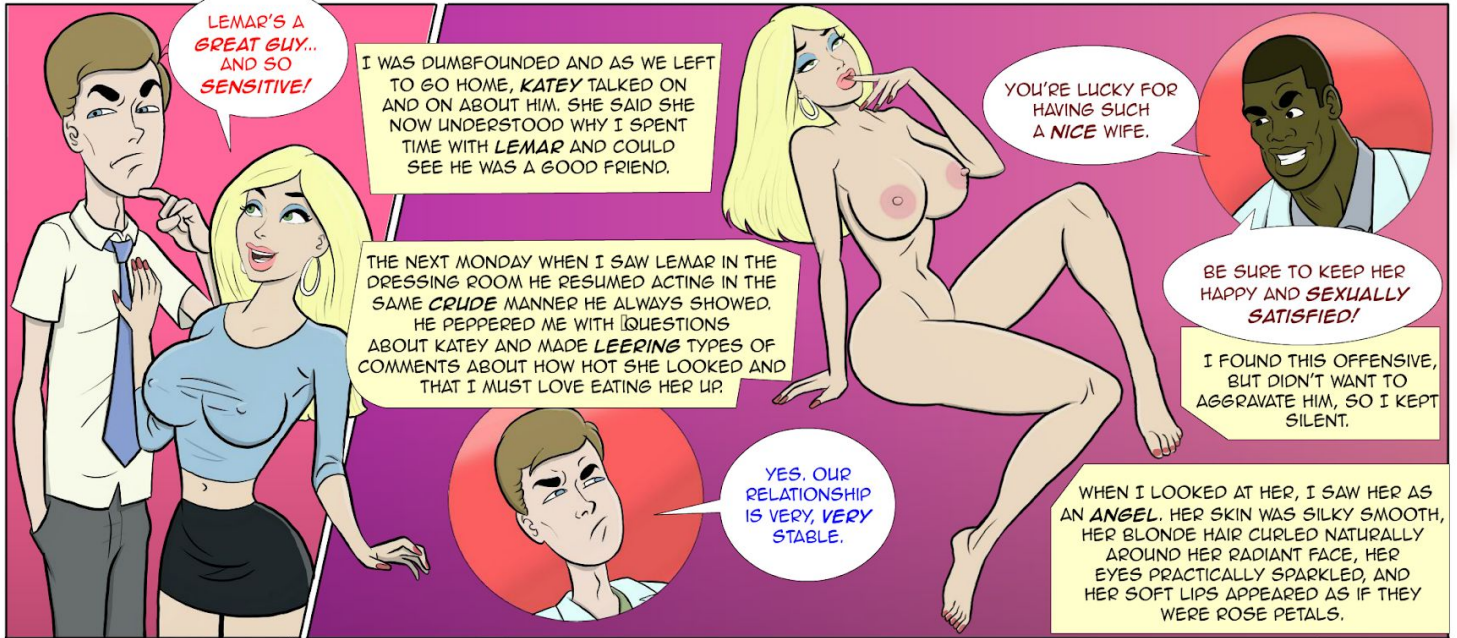
LEMAR WAS PRESENTING AN IMAGE OF HIMSELF I HAD NEVER WITNESSED, AND IT DAWNED ON ME THAT THIS WAS HOW HE CONVINCED SO MANY WOMEN TO HAVE SEX WITH HIM.

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.



QOS COMIX logo with a small illustration of three people and the text '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.



YES. OUR RELATIONSHIP IS VERY, VERY STABLE.

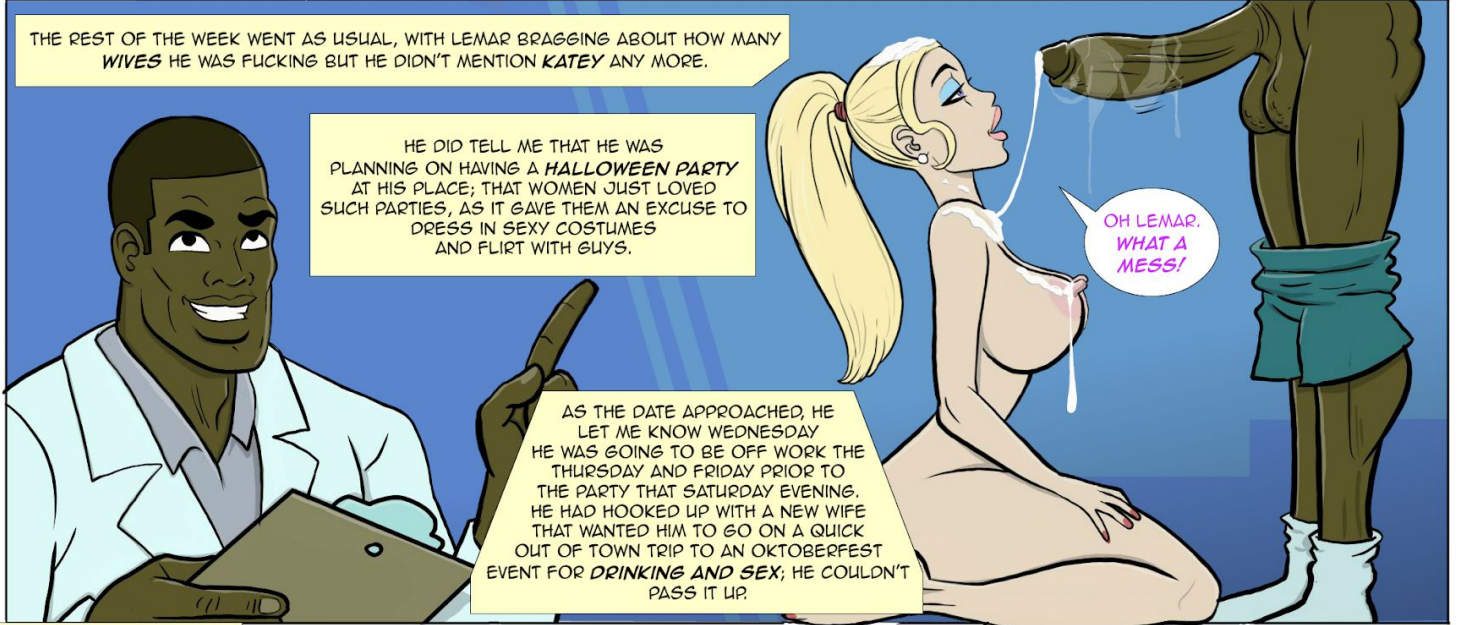
YOU'RE LUCKY FOR HAVING SUCH A NICE WIFE.



BE SURE TO KEEP HER HAPPY AND SEXUALLY SATISFIED!

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

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.

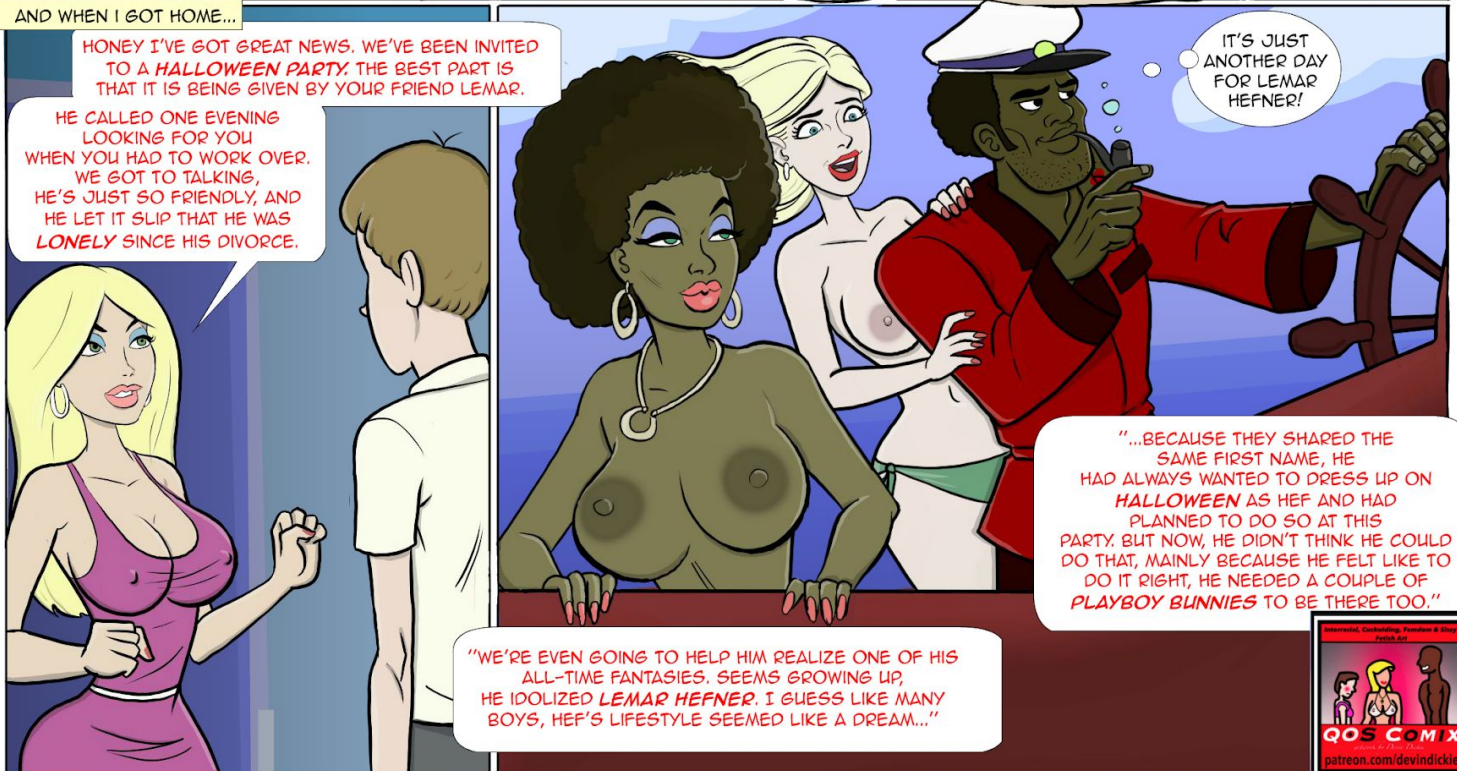


THE REST OF THE WEEK WENT AS USUAL, WITH LEMAR BRAGGING ABOUT HOW MANY WIVES HE WAS FUCKING BUT HE DIDN'T MENTION KATEY ANY MORE.

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 PARTY, 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.

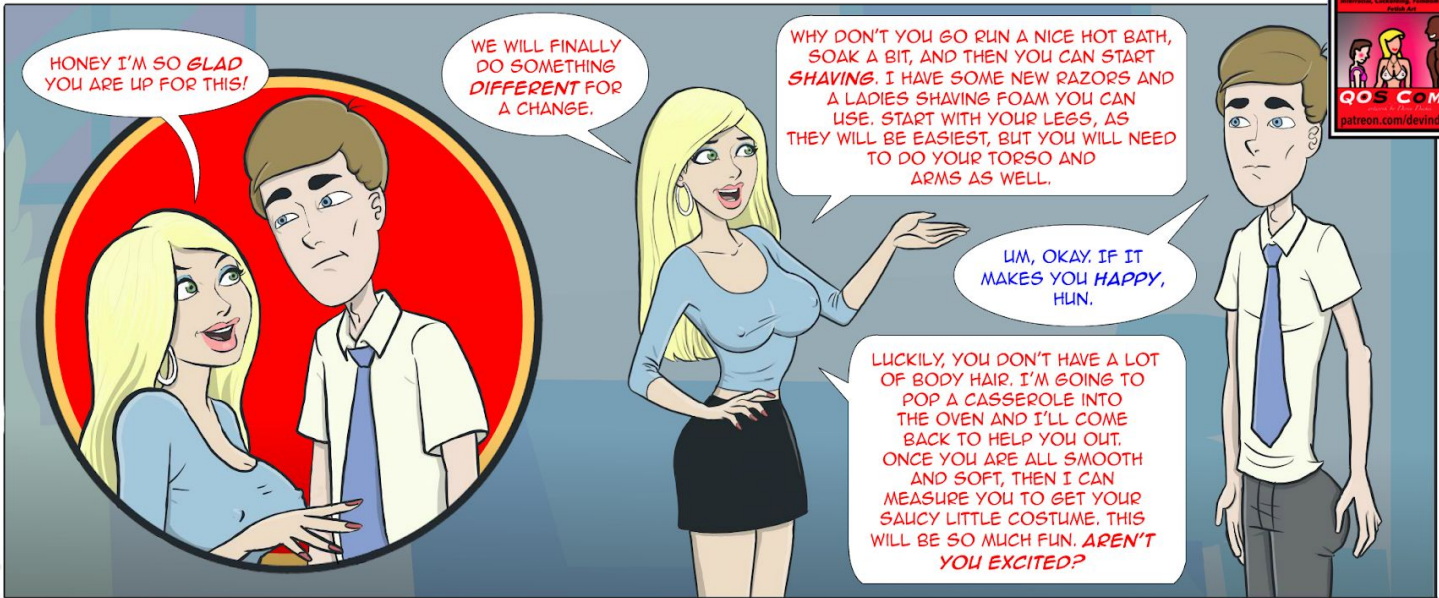


AARON WAS A BIT MILD MANNERED, AND SHE COULD SEE HOW HE MIGHT WANT TO BE A **SUBMISSIVE** IN SEX PLAY. HE DID HAVE A LOT OF FEMININE TRAITS TO HIS BODY AND APPEARANCE, SO IT SORT OF MADE SENSE THAT HE MIGHT BE DRAWN TO WEARING GIRL'S CLOTHES AS A SUBMISSIVE TOO.



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.

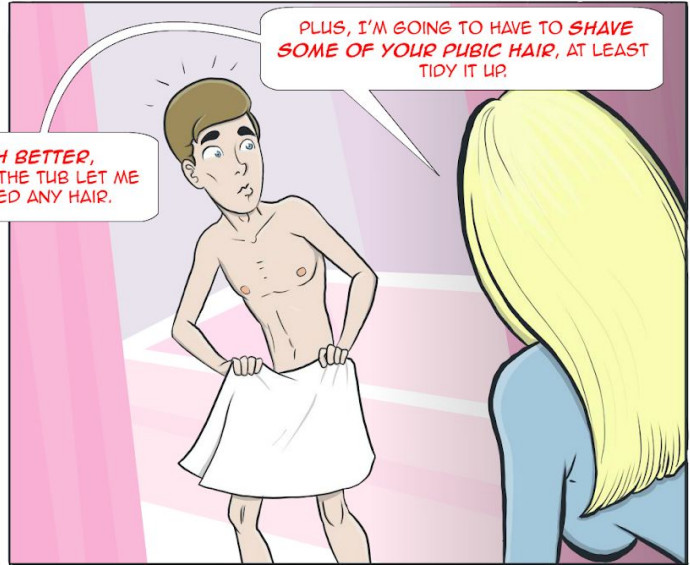
UM, OKAY IF IT MAKES YOU **HAPPY**, HUN.

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?**

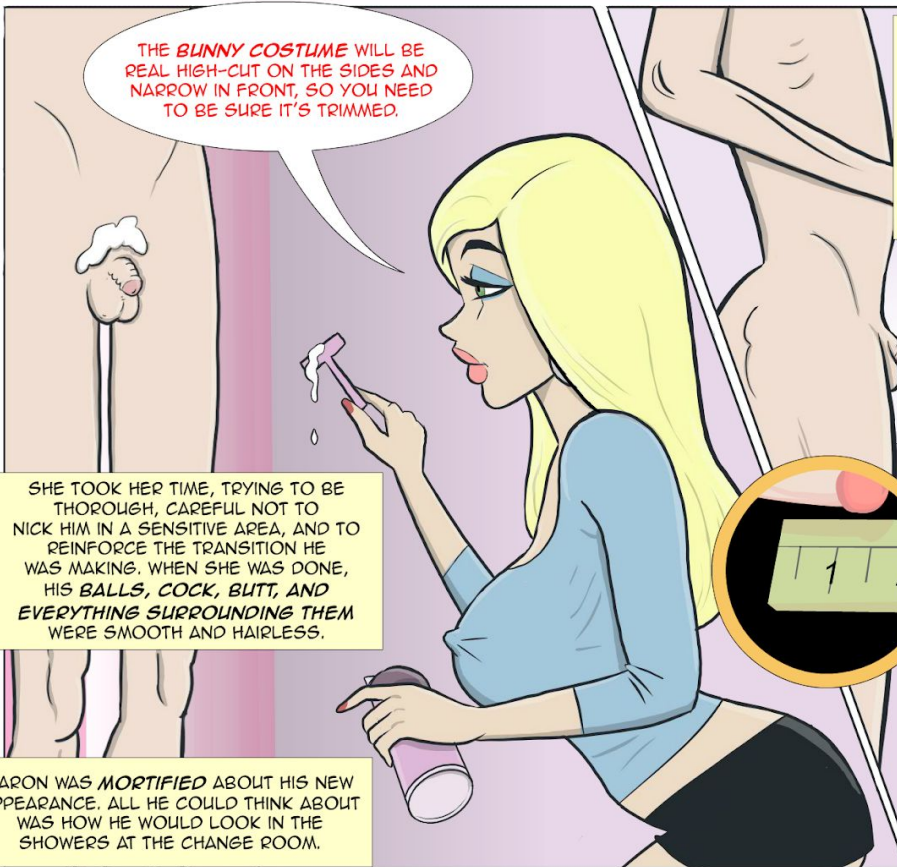
AARON RETREATED TO THE BATH AND FOLLOWED KATEY'S INSTRUCTIONS. IT SEEMED LIKE HE WAS DIGGING HIS OWN GRAVE, LIKE PRISONERS DO IN A BAD MOVIE, BUT HE FINISHED IT OFF. JUST AS HE STOOD UP TO DRY OFF, KATEY RETURNED.



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.

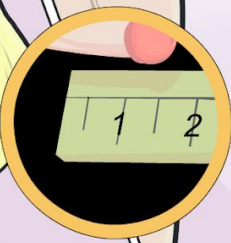


THE **BUNNY COSTUME** WILL BE REAL HIGH-CUT ON THE SIDES AND NARROW IN FRONT, SO YOU NEED TO BE SURE IT'S TRIMMED.

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.

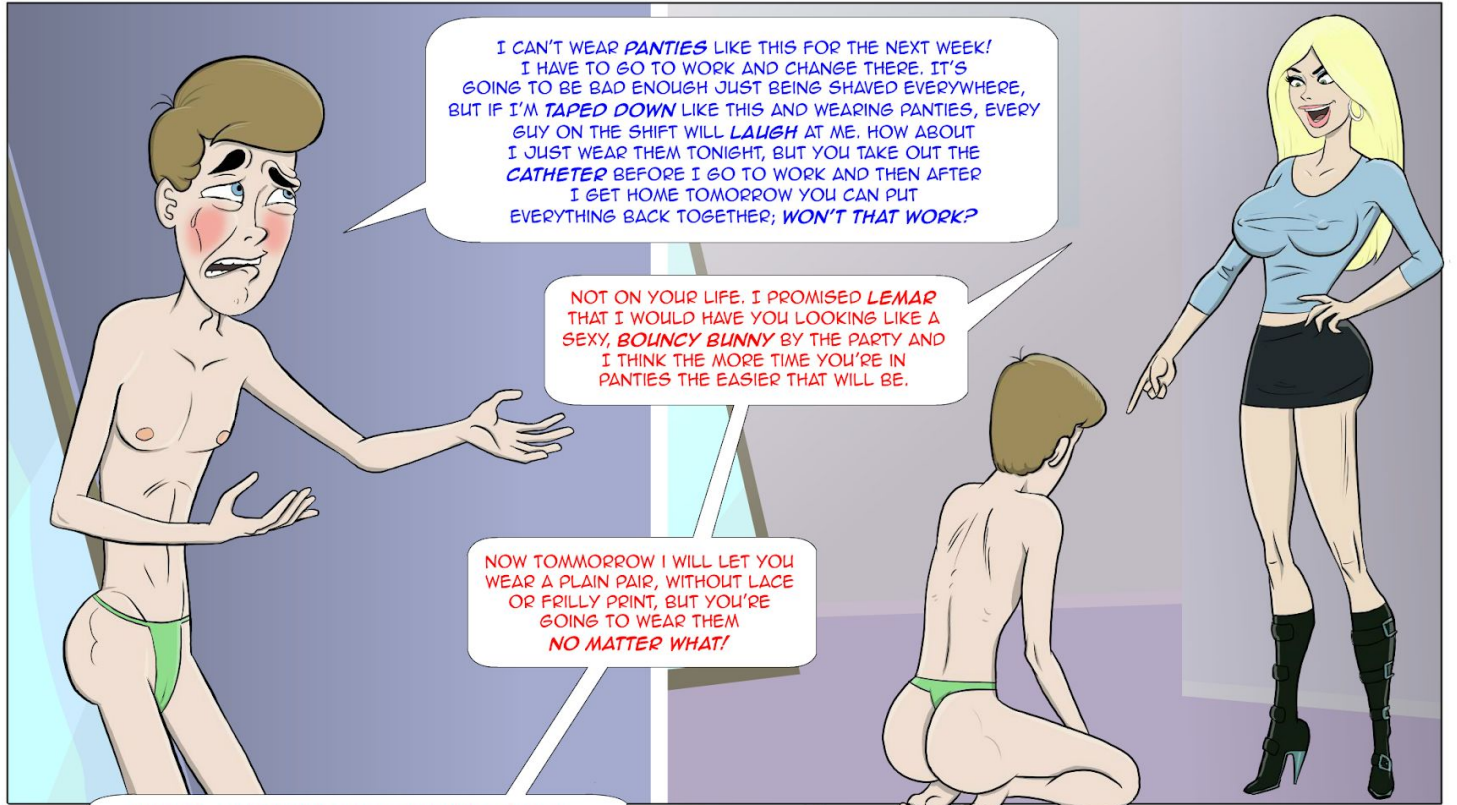
THERE WAS NO BULGE, NO LUMP, AND NO PROJECTION; JUST A SMOOTH FLAT CURVE GOING FROM HIS NAVEL BACK TO HIS BUTT. THE TINY PANTY LAY FLAT REVEALING ONLY A LITTLE BUMP AND A CREASE FROM HIS COCK HEAD AND BACKWARD CURVE OF THE TUBE. IT CERTAINLY LOOKED MORE LIKE A *WOMAN* THAN A MAN.

'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.**

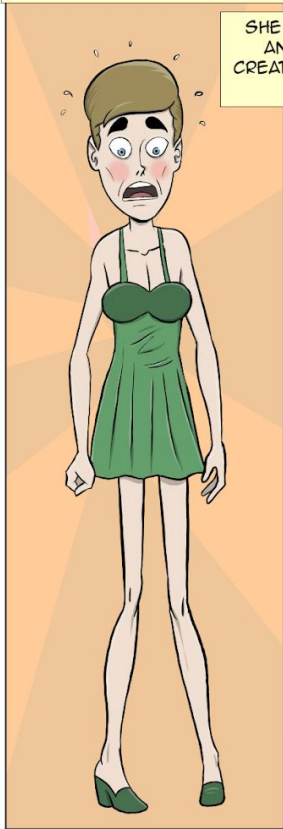
WHILE I WAS STEWING ABOUT **LEMAR**, **KATEY** SCROUNGED AROUND HER DRESSER TO GET THE MATCHING **BABY DOLL NIGHTIE** TO GO WITH THE **MINT GREEN THONG.**



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!



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 CUMPLATION**"...  
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**?

**PERVY PALACE**  
ELSIE QUEENIE TAKES MONDO **BBC**

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!



**SHHLICK!**

THERE, THERE!  
TAKE IT NICE!  
YOU'RE MINE NOW.  
JUST GIVE IN!

UHM, HONEY, I'M NOT READY TO GO THIS FAR! IT'S BEGINING TO GET UNCOMFORTABLE FOR ME. IT'S JUST NOT MY THING!

NOT YOUR THING? YEARS OF MISSING OUT ON GOOD SEX WITH REAL MEN HAS BEEN DIFFICULT FOR ME! AND BESIDES, YOU ARE THE ONE WHO IS WATCHING ALL THAT **INTERRACIAL PORN**. YOU ARE OBVIOUSLY GETTING SOMETHING OUT OF IT.

...BUT KATEY!

THIS WAS THE LAST LINK ON YOUR BROWSER HISTORY. THAT'S **ELSIE QUEENIE**, THE MOST POPULAR **IP PORN** ACTRESS TAKING A GIANT SHLONG! YOU OBVIOUSLY HAVE THE BUG, AND I'M HERE TO BRING IT OUT INTO THE OPEN!

NOW LET'S WATCH THIS TOGETHER!

OH, OH, OH!  
HARDER!

**FAP!**  
**FAP!**

THINK OF IT AS ME DOING YOU A FAVOR! WHEN IT'S TIME FOR **LEMAR'S PARTY**, YOU'LL BE IN PERFECT CHARACTER FOR THE ROLE! YOU'LL BE MAKING YOUR FRIEND SO HAPPY. BESIDES, I PROMISED HIM A SPECIAL SURPRISE. THE GUY WAS NICE ENOUGH TO INVITE US!

MY CASE OF **BLUE BALLS** HAS NOW BECOME PURE AGONY.

OWWW!  
OW! OW!  
OW!

KATEY HAD IMPRISONED MY GENITALS AND HAD REFUSED TO SET ME FREE.

I COULDN'T RISK THE POTENTIAL MESS I'D MAKE IF I WERE TO SET MYSELF FREE FROM THE **CHASTITY SURGERY** KATEY SET. I HAD JUST EATEN OUT MY **BEAUTIFUL WIFE**, WATCHED MY FAVORITE **PORN** VIDEOS WITH HER BY MY SIDE AND YET, I COULD NOT EVEN SLIP INTO THE BATHROOM AND **JERK OFF**. ALL OF THIS TENSION MADE IT DIFFICULT TO GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP!

WANNA JERK OFF,  
WANNA JERK OFF,  
WANNA JERK OFF...

ZZZ



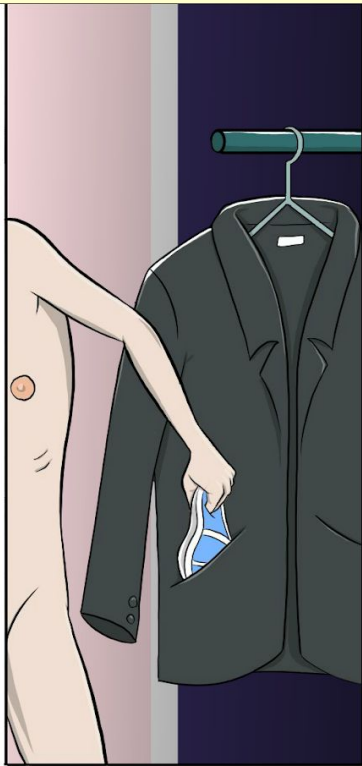
THE ALARM WENT OFF A FULL HOUR EARLIER THAN NORMAL. STUMBLING TO THE JOHN HALF ASLEEP, I STOOD IN FRONT OF THE **TOILET** FOR MY MORNING **PEE**. REACHING FOR MY **COCK**, ALL I FELT WAS A **SMOOTH FRONT**. SHOCKED, I LOOKED DOWN AND IT HIT ME.

AS I GOT READY, **KATEY** WOKE UP AND PICKED OUT WHAT **PANTY** SHE WANTED ME IN. I WAS DISMAYED WHEN SHE HELD IT UP, AS IT WAS A LIGHT PINK, ALTHOUGH PLAIN.

I TOOK THE PRECAUTION OF STASHING A PAIR OF MY OWN **UNDERWEAR** IN MY COAT POCKET, FIGURING I COULD SLIDE THEM ON WHEN I PUT ON MY WORK COVERALLS, CHANGING BACK TO THE **PANTY** AT THE END OF THE DAY FOR **KATEY**.

THE REALITY BROUGHT ME FULLY AWAKE AND I RELUCTANTLY SAT DOWN AND REACHED BACK TO RELEASE THE **CLAMP**. IT WAS AN ODD FEELING, AS THE **PEE** JUST SORT OF FLOWED OUT, WITHOUT EFFORT ON MY PART.

WHEN I PROTESTED THE COLOR, SHE OFFERED ME A **PANTY** IN SEDATE BEIGE, BUT IT WAS A SHEER LACE STYLE. GIVEN THAT OPTION, I PULLED ON THE **LITTLE PINK THONG**.



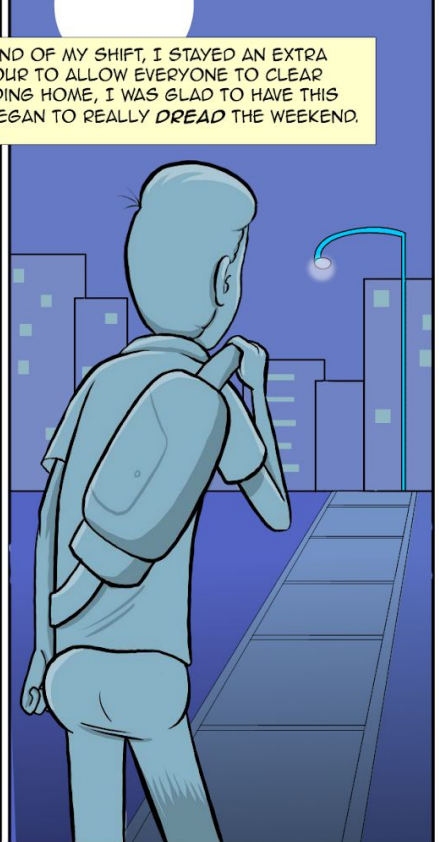
IT...IT... WASN'T JUST SOME BAD DREAM...

EITHER ONE IS GOOD. THEY'RE BOTH SUPER GIRLY!

INSIDE THE CHANGE ROOM, I WAS RELIEVED THAT NO ONE ELSE WAS THERE YET AND THE NIGHT SHIFT HAD YET TO COME OFF LINE I QUICKLY REACHED IN MY COAT POCKET FOR MY STASHED **UNDERWEAR**. NOT FINDING THEM, I TRIED THE OTHER POCKET.

THE ONLY THING IN IT WAS A SMALL NOTE FROM **KATEY**...

AT THE END OF MY SHIFT, I STAYED AN EXTRA HALF HOUR TO ALLOW EVERYONE TO CLEAR OUT. HEADING HOME, I WAS GLAD TO HAVE THIS OVER BUT BEGAN TO REALLY **DREAD** THE WEEKEND.



Interracial, Cockholding, Fandom & Slap  
Fetish Art  
QOS COMIX  
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LET'S GET YOU READY, WE HAVE A LOT TO DO AT **LEMAR'S** PLACE FOR HIS PARTY. I IMAGINE IT'S IS STILL AS MESSY AS IT WAS WHEN I VISITED. HE'S THE WORST CASE, A RECENT BACHELOR WHO HASN'T LEARNED YET HOW TO KEEP A PLACE TIDY SINCE HIS NOW EX-WIFE DID IT ALL. BUT WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO WHIP IT IN SHAPE. LUCKILY I'VE TRAINED YOU WELL ENOUGH, THAT YOU KNOW HOW TO **CLEAN** PROPERLY. I ALSO WANT TO PUT UP MOST OF THE DECORATIONS. I'VE DECIDED WE'LL GO ALL OUT, TRYING TO MAKE HIS PLACE LOOK LIKE THE PLAYBOY MANSION. SO, I'M GOING TO LEAVE MOST OF THE CLEANING TO YOU, ONCE WE GET THERE. BUT FIRST YOU NEED TO **CHANGE**.

SOUNDS LIKE YOU HAVE A LOT OF DIRTY WORK PLANNED FOR ME, SO I'LL GO CHANGE INTO MY OLD **DUNGAREES** AND A **T-SHIRT**.

I DON'T THINK SO. YOU NEED AS MUCH PRACTICE AS YOU CAN GET IN YOUR NEW **GIRL CLOTHES**. I'VE LAID OUT WHAT YOU WILL WEAR ON THE BED. GO PUT THEM ON. I'LL BE THERE SHORTLY TO FIX YOUR HAIR AND FACE. I WANT YOU TO LOOK CONVINCING. SINCE WE ARE DRIVING OVER THERE WITH YOU IN **GIRLS' CLOTHES**, IT WOULD BE BETTER IF YOU LOOK LIKE ONE.



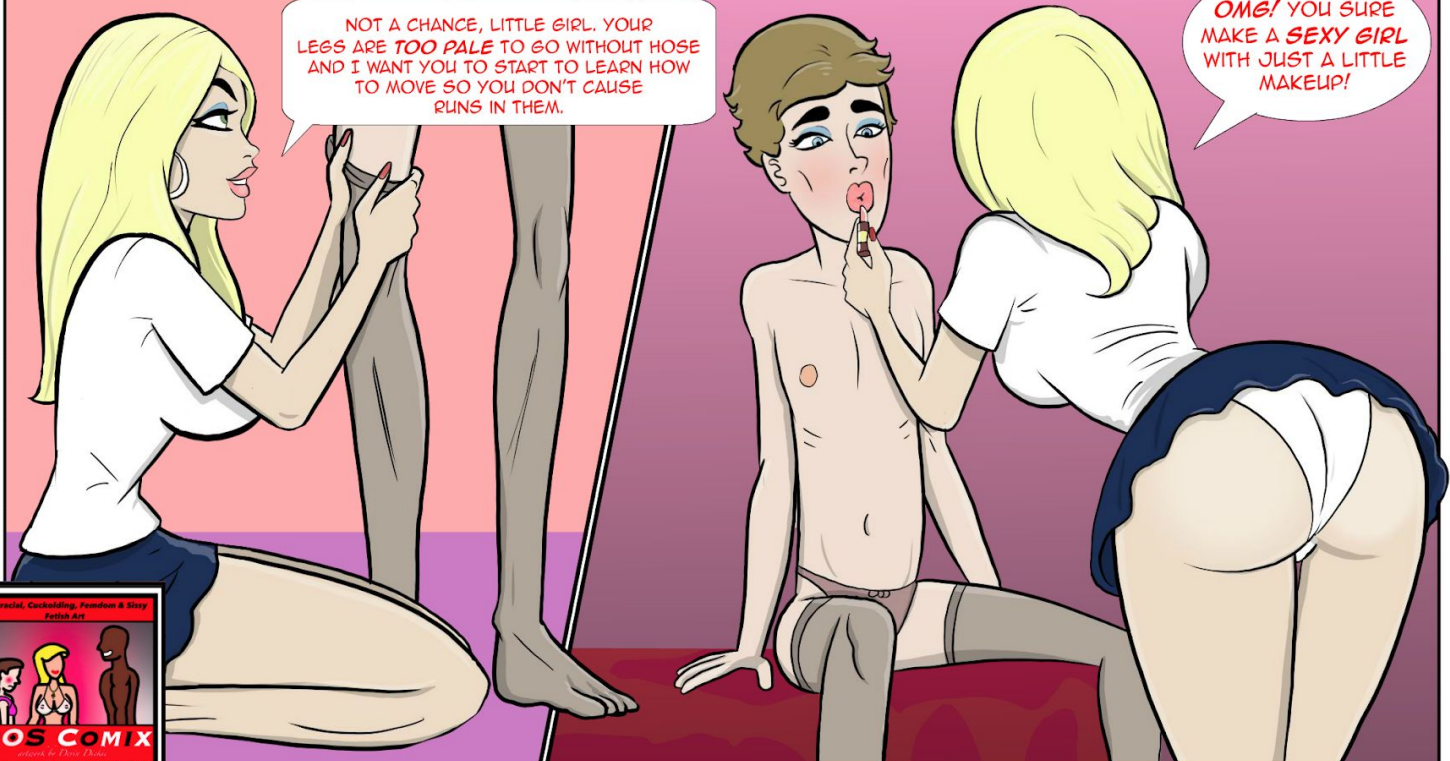
AREN'T YOU READY YET? YOU NEED TO PUT ON YOUR **PANTYHOSE** BEFORE YOU PUT ON A **SKIRT**. DO YOU NOT KNOW THAT?

WELL I WASN'T SURE EXACTLY HOW TO GET THEM ON. SO, I WAS THINKING MAYBE I COULD JUST SKIP THEM.

I STRAPPED ON THE HEELS AND WOBBLER OVER TO WHERE KATEY WANTED TO DO MY **HAIR AND MAKEUP**. SHE WAS RIGHT; IT WOULD TAKE A WHILE TO GET USED TO MY NEW SHOES. I COULD TELL THAT KATEY WAS USED TO DOING HER MAKEUP, BECAUSE SHE HAD MY FACE DONE VERY QUICKLY. SHE CHATTED THE WHOLE TIME, TELLING ME WHAT SHE WAS DOING AND HOW IT WOULD CHANGE MY LOOK. IT WAS **EMBARRASSING** BECAUSE SHE SEEMED TO DELIGHT IN TELLING ME HOW FEMININE MY FEATURES WERE AND HOW BETTER THEY LOOKED WITH **COSMETICS**.

NOT A CHANCE, LITTLE GIRL. YOUR LEGS ARE **TOO PALE** TO GO WITHOUT HOSE AND I WANT YOU TO START TO LEARN HOW TO MOVE SO YOU DON'T CAUSE RUNS IN THEM.

**OMG!** YOU SURE MAKE A **SEXY GIRL** WITH JUST A LITTLE MAKEUP!



Interracial, Cuckolding, Femdom & Sissy Fetish Art

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SHE WORKED MY HAIR UP QUICKLY AS WELL, CLIPPING ON A HAIR PIECE AT THE BACK OF MY HEAD AND THEN CURLING IT ALL WITH HER CURLING IRON. THE FINISHED LOOK FEATURED A LARGE BOW WHERE THE HAIR WAS ATTACHED. THAT WOULD BE REPLACED BY THE BUNNY EARS FOR MY COSTUME.

WELL, YES, HONEY. YOU D-DID A G-GREAT JOB!

WHEN SHE WAS DONE, SHE HAD ME STAND UP AND LOOK AT MYSELF IN THE MIRROR.

THIS TIME I DID *BLUSH*, ESPECIALLY WHEN SHE TOLD ME TO DESCRIBE WHAT I SAW. I WAS TO POINT OUT EACH FEATURE AND EXPLAIN HOW IT LOOKED LIKE A GIRL'S. BY THE TIME I WAS DONE, MUCH OF MY *MALE MACHISMO WAS DESTROYED*. ADMITTING THAT MY LEGS WERE SHAPELY AND SEXY, OR THAT MY FACIAL FEATURES HIGHLIGHTED BY COSMETICS SEEMED DEMURE AND SUBMISSIVE, OR THAT MY ROUNDED ASS WITH THE SHORT SKIRT CLINGING TO IT WAS THE KIND OF *BOOTY* MEN LOVED REINFORCED MANY OF THE FEMININE ATTRIBUTES I HAD PURPOSELY TRIED TO AVOID THINKING ABOUT WHEN I SAW MYSELF.



I WAS JUST GLAD THAT MY SMOOTH CROTCH, WITH A JUST A *TINY BUMP* INSTEAD OF A FULL BULGE WAS HIDDEN UNDER MY SKIRT.

DO I LOOK PRETTY, HONEY?



ONCE KATEY HAD FULLY IMMERSSED ME IN MY *FEMININE IDENTITY*, SHE RUSHED US OUT THE DOOR TO GET TO LEMAR'S CONDO

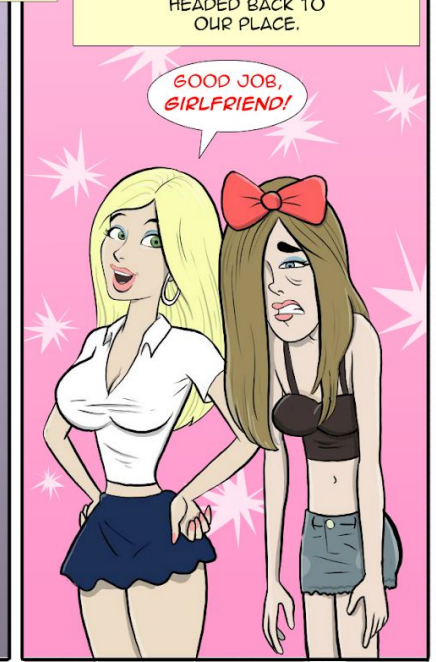
THE RIDE TO HIS PLACE SHOULD HAVE BEEN TERRIFYING, DRESSED AS I WAS BUT AFTER THE CRITIQUE KATEY AND I HAD DONE ON MY APPEARANCE, I WAS FAIRLY CERTAIN THAT I WOULD LOOK *FEMININE ENOUGH* THAT THE ONLY GLANCES I WOULD GET WOULD BE BECAUSE I WAS SO CONVINCING.



AFTER SHE UNLOCKED THE DOOR AND WE ENTERED, I MOANED OUT LOUD. THE PLACE LOOKED **HIDEOUS**, FAR MESSIER THAN I COULD EVER HAVE IMAGINED. I WAS SURE LEMAR HAD **PURPOSELY** MADE IT EVEN DIRTIER AND DISORGANIZED THAN USUAL, KNOWING I WAS GOING TO CLEAN IT. SHAKING MY HEAD, I FOLLOWED KATEY'S INSTRUCTIONS AND BEGAN TO WORK.

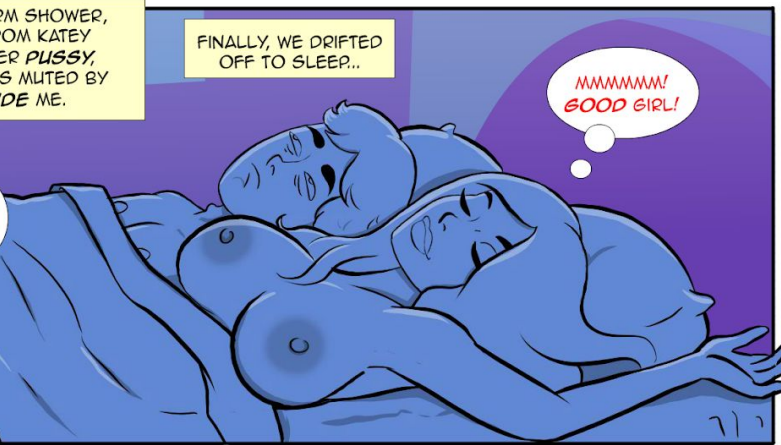
WE SPENT A GOOD **THREE HOURS** PICKING UP TRASH, DIRTY CLOTHES AND DISHES, AND ITEMS STREWN HAPHAZARDLY EVERYWHERE AND THEN WIPING OR CLEANING EVERY SURFACE.

FINALLY KATEY SEEMED **SATISFIED** AND AFTER TELLING ME I HAD MUCH MORE DOMESTIC SKILL THAN SHE EXPECTED WE HEADED BACK TO OUR PLACE.



UNDRESSED AND CLEAN AFTER A WARM SHOWER, IT DIDN'T TAKE MUCH PROMPTING FROM KATEY TO GET ME TO **BURY MY FACE** IN HER **PUSSY**, ALTHOUGH MY USUAL EXCITEMENT WAS MUTED BY HOW MY **COCK** WAS BOUND **INSIDE** ME.

FINALLY, WE DRIFTED OFF TO SLEEP...



WE SLEPT LATE THE NEXT MORNING AS WE WERE BOTH PRETTY TIRED FROM OUR EXTRA WORK AT LEMAR'S PLACE. IN FACT THE ONLY THING THAT GOT ME UP WAS A RAGING NEED TO PEE. ONCE AGAIN MY NEW RESTRICTED ARRANGEMENT STARTLED ME, AS I WAS NOT YET USED TO BEING WITHOUT **EXTERNAL GENITALIA**.

HAVING TO **LINCLAMP** A TUBE AND SPREAD MY LEGS TO PEE AS I SAT ON THE TOILET BROUGHT ME RIGHT BACK TO FUMING AGAINST WHAT LEMAR WAS DOING. HOW COULD I AVOID THIS EMBARRASSMENT AND **GET BACK** AT HIM?

