

BRIDEGROOM GLOOM



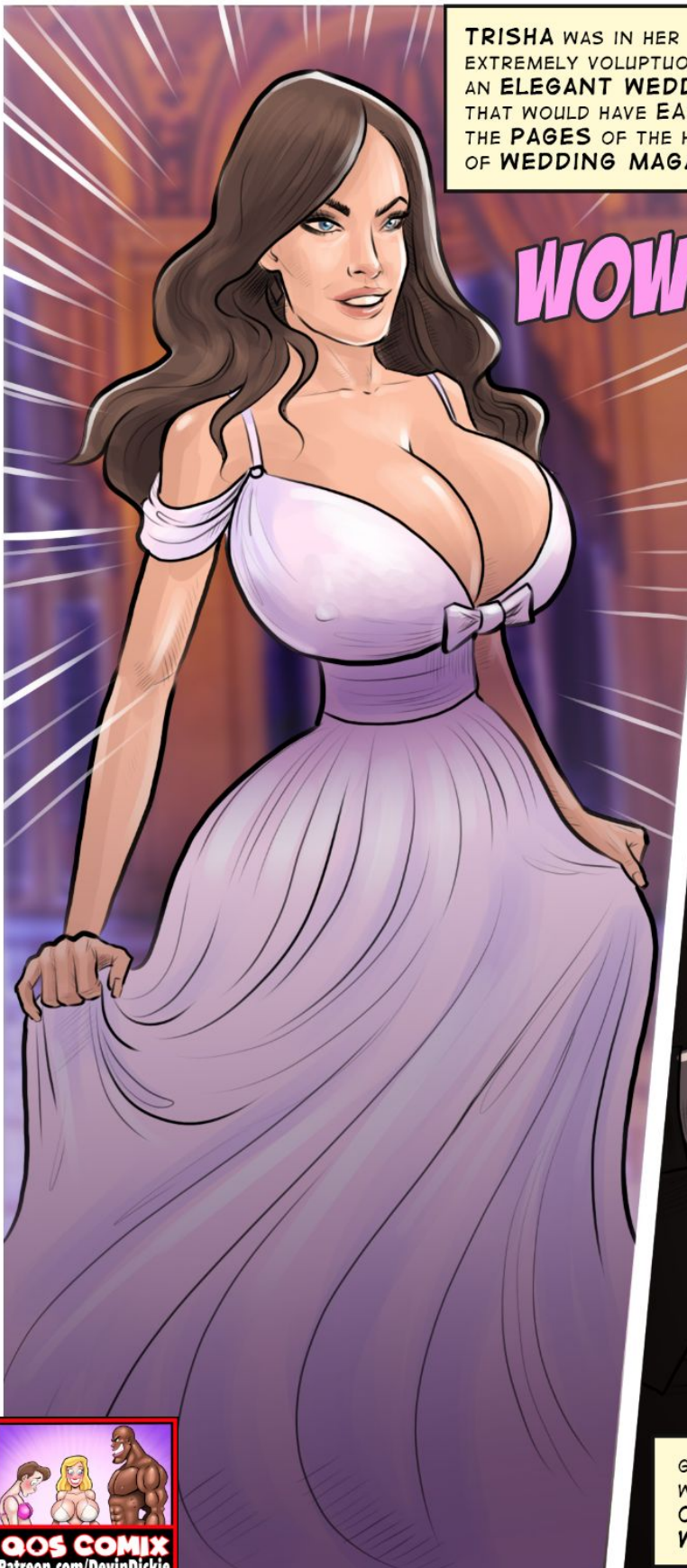
WRITTEN BY DEVIN DICKIE



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



TRISHA WAS IN HER ELEMENT. THE EXTREMELY VOLUPTUOUS BRIDE WORE AN ELEGANT WEDDING DRESS THAT WOULD HAVE EASILY GRACED THE PAGES OF THE HIGHEST CALIBER OF WEDDING MAGAZINES.



WOW!



TRULY THE BELLE OF THE BALL, SURROUNDED BY FRIENDS THAT WANTED TO BE HER AND BY MEN THAT ALL SECRETLY DESIRED HER.



GUSHING COMPLIMENTS WERE MET WITH BASHFUL SMILES AND BLUSHING CHEEKS, BUT THE ADORATION WASN'T LOST ON TRISH.



AT HER CORE, SHE WAS WELL AWARE OF HER PERSONAL WORTH!! HER MASTER'S DEGREE IN BUSINESS TAUGHT HER A LOT BUT NOT NEARLY AS MUCH AS HER COLLEGE JOB OF WORKING AS THE MOST "NATURALLY GIFTED" STRIPPER IN THE STATE!



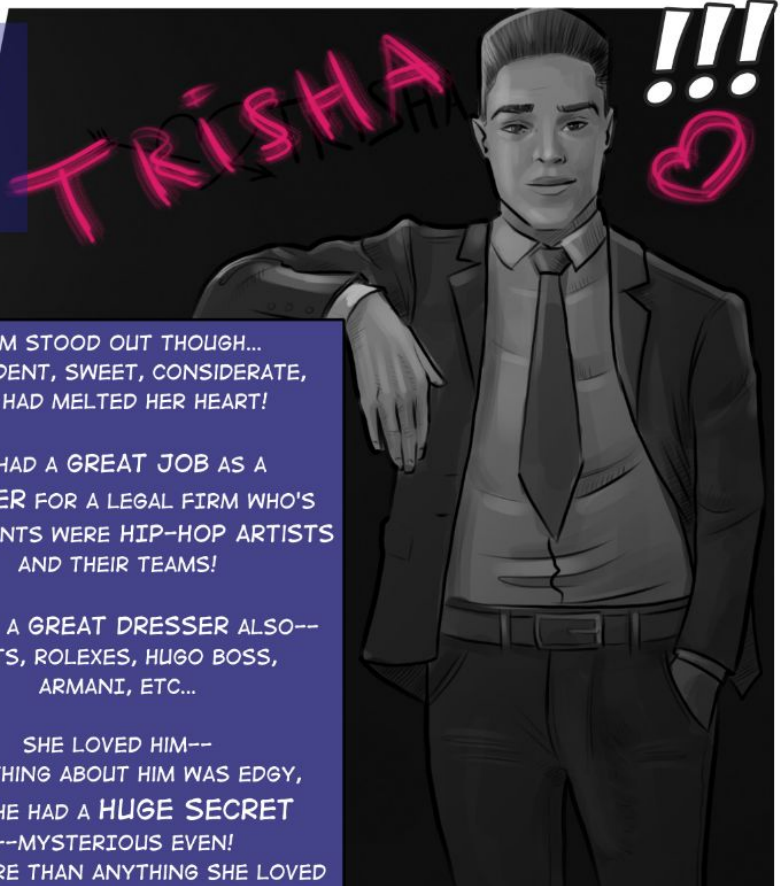
HERE SHE WAS, TWENTY-EIGHT YEARS OLD AND PROUDLY DISPLAYING THE MOST OF THOSE NATURAL ASSETS. IT WAS THE MOST HAPPY DAY OF HER LIFE, SURROUNDED BY FRIENDS AND FAMILY.

TRISHA HAD BEEN PLANNING THIS DAY WELL BEFORE SHE HAD MET TIMOTHY (OR TIM AS HIS FRIENDS CALLED HIM.) TIM WAS A MUCH SMALLER MAN THAN SHE HAD TYPICALLY DATED, BUT HE WAS GREAT LOOKING (ALMOST TOO GOOD LOOKING FOR A MAN)



IT WAS TRUE THAT HE WASN'T HER TYPICAL TYPE. TRISHA HAD EXPERIENCED A REALLY BAD BREAKUP WITH A WONDERFUL BLACK GENTLEMAN NAMED LEON. IT HAD NOT ENDED ON HER TERMS. SHE WAS CRUSHED WHEN LEON HAD CALLED IT OFF.

SO SHE THOUGHT TO HERSELF, "MAYBE IT'S TIME TO SWITCH TEAMS AGAIN." TRISHA HAD NOT BEEN WITH A WHITE GUY SINCE HIGH SCHOOL AND SHE WENT TO COLLEGE HER INTERESTS STARTED TO TAKE A MORE "DARK-SKINNED PERSUASION".



TIM STOOD OUT THOUGH... CONFIDENT, SWEET, CONSIDERATE, HE HAD MELTED HER HEART!

HE HAD A GREAT JOB AS A LAWYER FOR A LEGAL FIRM WHO'S MAIN CLIENTS WERE HIP-HOP ARTISTS AND THEIR TEAMS!

HE WAS A GREAT DRESSER ALSO-- SUITS, ROLEXES, HUGO BOSS, ARMANI, ETC...

SHE LOVED HIM-- SOMETHING ABOUT HIM WAS EDGY, LIKE HE HAD A HUGE SECRET --MYSTERIOUS EVEN! BUT MORE THAN ANYTHING SHE LOVED HOW MUCH HE LOVED HER!!



FROM HIS VANTAGE ACROSS THE ROOM, WATCHED HIS BRIDE IN EARNEST. HIS BRIDE. TIM DIDN'T KNOW WHETHER IT WAS BECAUSE HE WASN'T BREAST FED AS A CHILD OR WHAT, BUT HE WAS ALWAYS EXTREMELY TURNED ON BY TRISHA'S OVERLY DEVELOPED BODY. EVEN AS HE LOOKED AT HER NOW,

HE COULD FEEL HIS FIRE BURNING FOR HER. MAYBE THERE WAS AN UNDERLYING SENSE THAT SHE WAS TOO GOOD FOR HIM,

BUT THAT HE HAD DONE IT: HE HAD GOTTEN THE GIRL OF HIS DREAMS. YES!



THEY MET AT A FRIENDS WEDDING-- THEY WERE BOTH DRUNK AND DANCING AND THOUGH HE DIDN'T HAVE RHYTHM-- BUT HE WAS FUN... HE WAS GOOFY-- BUT CONFIDENT! HE WAS SO VERY DIFFERENT FROM THE MEN THAT SHE WAS NORMALLY ATTRACTED TO. EXCEPT FOR WHAT SHE FELT BELOW IN HIS PANTS!!



UNBEKNOWNST TO TIM, TRISHA HAD BEEN TRYING SOMETHING OUT OF HER COMFORT ZONE. SHE NEEDED TO MEET A NICE GUY.



HER TRIBE WERE STRONG, BUT FILLED WITH BAD GIRLS AND CLUBBING NIGHTS. SHE FOUND HERSELF MOSTLY HANGING OUT WITH A ROUGHER, MORE THUGGED OUT CROWD. IT WAS TIME FOR HER TO LOOK TO HER FUTURE AND BUILD SOMETHING THAT COULD LAST FOREVER.

BY CONTRAST, TIM WAS SO MANY THINGS THAT HER PREVIOUS LOVE AFFAIRS WERE NOT. HE HAD AN INORDINATE AMOUNT OF CHARISMA FOR A MAN HIS SIZE--HER HEIGHT. (WHICH BUGGED HER A LITTLE) BUT SHE WAS ABLE TO LOOK DIRECTLY AT HIM WHICH WAS NICE WHEN HE TALKED AND CONNECTED. HE WAS ALSO VERY HANDSOME IN A CLUTE WAY. HE LISTENED BUT HE ALSO HAD THAT "BIG DICK ENERGY" THAT SHE LOVED.



TRY THOUGH SHE MIGHT TO EMBRACE SUGAR AND SPICE, THERE WAS A **PREDATORY** SOMETHING IN TRISHA THAT MADE HER WANT TO **TEAR DOWN** WEAKNESS IN MEN AND EVEN HER OWN GIRLFRIENDS. SHE KNEW THAT SHE WAS THE **FULL PACKAGE** AND WAS **OVERJOYED** TO AT LAST **FIND HER MATCH** IN A MAN THAT COULD **DANCE, LOOKED GOOD, WAS CHARMING, WELL DRESSED, SUCCESSFUL** AND **DELICIOUSLY CONFIDENT**.



TIM STOLE ANOTHER **GLANCE** TOWARDS HIS BEAUTIFUL WIFE AS HE TALKED TO GINA, TRISHA'S **EQUALLY BEAUTIFUL** BEST FRIEND. AS GINA'S CONVERSATION **RAMBLED ON**, SO DID THE **COUNTDOWN TO CONSUMMATION**. TIM WAS BEGINNING TO **SWEAT A LITTLE**. HE HAD BEEN **ENGAGED** TO TRISHA FOR NEARLY **SIX MONTHS** AND YES, THEY WERE **RUSHING INTO IT**, BUT THEY HAD **NEVER HAD SEX**.

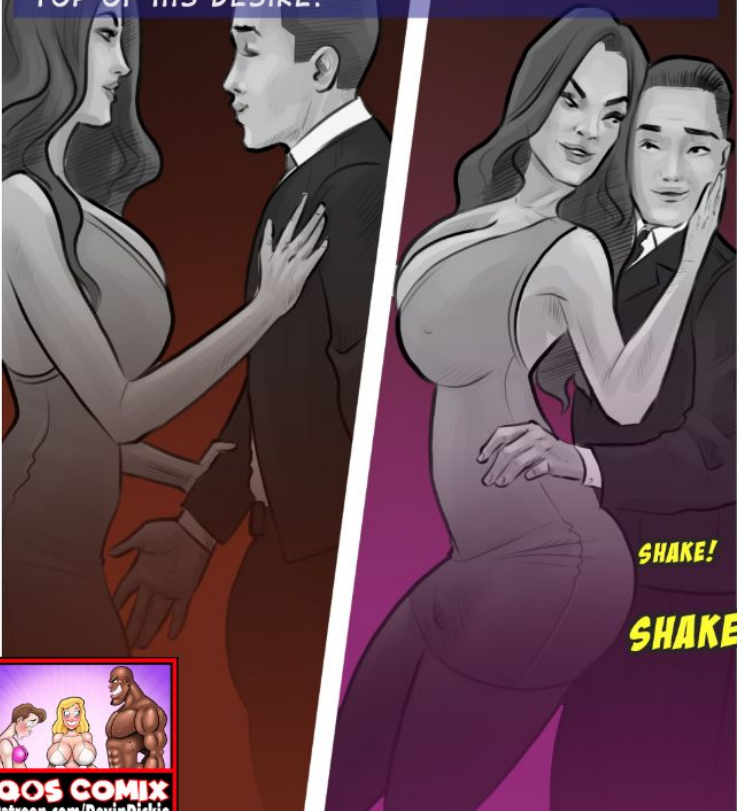
NOT ONCE.

TONIGHT WAS GOING TO BE THE **BIG NIGHT**.



OF COURSE, THIS WAS A **CURIOSITY** TO TRISHA. THOUGH SHE HAD DEFINITELY **"PUMPED THE BRAKES"** HARD IN THE BEGINNING TO CREATE THE **POWER DYNAMIC** SHE FELT COMFORTABLE WITH IN A RELATIONSHIP, SHE **HADN'T EXPECTED** TIM WOULD **STOP TRYING**. NEVER HAD A MAN RESPONDED IN THAT FASHION. IT WAS **BIZARRE**, BUT SHE HAD LIKED THAT IT WAS **UNEXPECTED**. IT WAS ACTUALLY A RELIEF TO TRISHA WHO HAD BEEN **CHASED** AND **NEARLY ACCOSTED** BY ALL VARIETY OF MEN FOR HER **SEXUALITY**.

IT WAS **EXTREMELY REFRESHING** THAT SHE COULD GET TO KNOW A GUY **WITHOUT SEX** BEING AT THE **TOP OF HIS DESIRE**.



THE **REALITY**, HOWEVER, WAS FAR **DARKER** THAN TRISHA IMAGINED. TIM HAD **DESIRED** TRISHA MORE THAN ANY WOMAN THAT HE HAD EVER KNOWN. THEIR **SEXUAL CHEMISTRY** ON THE DANCEFLOOR ALONE WAS **NUCLEAR**.

BUT **DEEP DOWN** BENEATH THE LACQUER OF CONFIDENCE AND GRACEFUL MOVES, TIM HARBORED AN **EMBARRASSING** **LITTLE SECRET**.



SINCE HE WAS IN COLLEGE, HE HAD BEEN **STUFFING** HIS UNDERSHORTS WITH A THICK TUBE SOCK AROUND HIS BALLS AND PENIS, SINCE MEETING TRISHA HE HAD **UPGRADED** TO A SILICONE SLEEVE.

IT REALLY LOOKED LIKE A **REALISTIC 8 INCH FLACID COCK**. (ALMOST LIKE A PROSTHETIC EXTENSION) IT GAVE THE **ILLUSION** OF A **SUBSTANTIAL BULGE** BEING **VERY PRESENT** IN HIS CROTCH AREA.



WHAT TIM LACKED IN HEIGHT AND ATHLETICISM WAS **MIRRORED** IN THE **SMALL PACKAGE** IN HIS TROUSERS. WHEN FLACCID, HIS ETERNALLY SKINNY PENIS WAS NEARLY **3 INCHES** AND WHEN ROCK HARD IT WOULD REACH ALMOST THE SIZE OF A **ROLL OF NICKELS**. EVERYDAY, HE WOULD STUFF HIS UNDERWEAR WITH THE PROSTHETIC SLEEVE TO GIVE THAT ADDED CONFIDENCE AS HE WALKED AROUND. **EVEN NOW**, WHILE SPEAKING TO **GINA**, HE **FELT MORE AT EASE** WITH THE **ARTIFICIAL BULGE** FILLING OUT THE VOID BENEATH HIS ZIPPER. HE COULD FEEL **HER GAZE**, LIKE MOST GIRLS, GO DOWN TO HIS CROTCH FROM TIME TO TIME.

WOW!

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



BUT **DIVULGING** THE LIE WAS A RISK, AND TIM JUST **DIDN'T WANT** TO RISK ANYTHING WITH HER. SO TIM TOLD HER THAT HE **WANTED** THEIR FIRST TIME HAVING SEX TO BE **SPECIAL** AND THAT HE WANTED TO WAIT TILL THEIR **WEDDING NIGHT**. WHEN PRESSED, HE CITED "RELIGIOUS REASONS".

NO!

???

SHELVING SEX WAS NOT WITHOUT CONSEQUENCE: IT HAD ACTUALLY STARTED TO MAKE TRISHA **FEEL BAD**. EVEN **UNATTRACTIVE**. SHE ALWAYS FELT ATTRACTIVE, BUT THE MORE THAT SHE **COULDN'T COAX** TIM TO HAVE **PREMARITAL SEX**, THE MORE SHE FELT KIND OF **UGLY**, WHICH WAS NEW TO HER.



SHE NEVER LET ON OF THOSE FEELINGS, DOUBTS, BUT THERE HAD BEEN MOMENTS, AFTER A FEW HOT AND HEAVY NIGHTS THAT ENDED IN A COLD SHOWER, SHE FOUND HERSELF STANDING BEFORE THE MIRROR, WONDERING WHAT IT WAS THAT DIDN'T APPEAL TO HIM. TRISHA'S CURVACEOUS BODY DIDN'T STOP AT RADIATING SEX APPEAL

SHE WAS ALSO FUELED BY IT. MORE THAN JUST ENJOYING A MAN'S ATTENTION, HER EXCEEDINGLY FULL BREASTS AND HIPS RELISHED BASKING IN A MAN'S PHYSICAL AFFECTIONS

AFTER A WHILE, THOSE CRAVINGS WON OUT AND SHE OUTRIGHT DEMANDED THAT HE GO DOWN ON HER. TIM WAS QUITE GOOD AT EATING HER OUT.



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

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

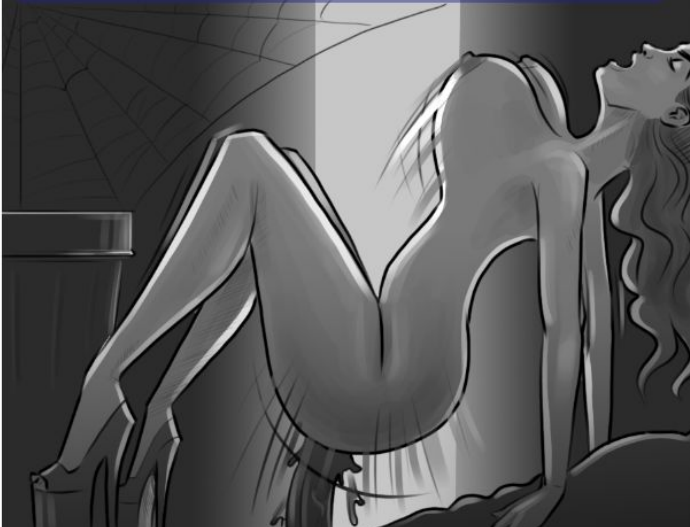


SHE WAS IMPRESSED WITH HIS CONTROL AND TOOK IT AS HER OWN PERSONAL CHALLENGE SEDUCE HIM TO THE POINT OF NO RETURN...

TRISHA'S LAST SERIOUS BOYFRIEND HAD BEEN THE BIG BLACK BOUNCER AT THE STRIP CLUB THAT SHE WORKED AT OVER TWO SUMMERS AGO. HE WAS THE GUY THAT HAD TALKED HER INTO DOING IT. IT HAD BEEN A FULL SUMMER. ROLLICKING NIGHTS THAT WERE DIRTY, SEEDY AND SOMETIMES, DOWNRIGHT FILTHY.



THIS DRY SPELL WITH TIM SOMETIMES MADE HER MISS THAT SUMMER'S MORNING ADVIL, FOLLOWING A NIGHT OF THOROUGH POUNDING



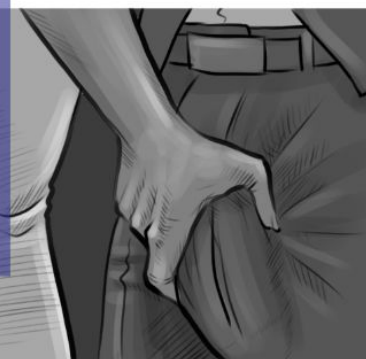
TIM WAS A GENTLEMAN AND NOT LIKE THE OTHER THUGS THAT HER AND GINA HAD BEEN ATTRACTED TO IN COLLEGE. HE WAS THE STUFF OF WHITE WEDDINGS, BALLROOM PRACTICE AND SOPHISTICATED DINNER PARTIES.



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

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

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



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

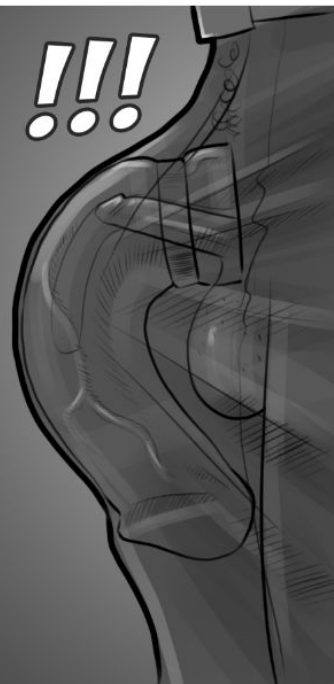
EVERY MOVE OF HER HIPS,

OF EVEN SUGGESTION OF A TOUCH,

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

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

!!!



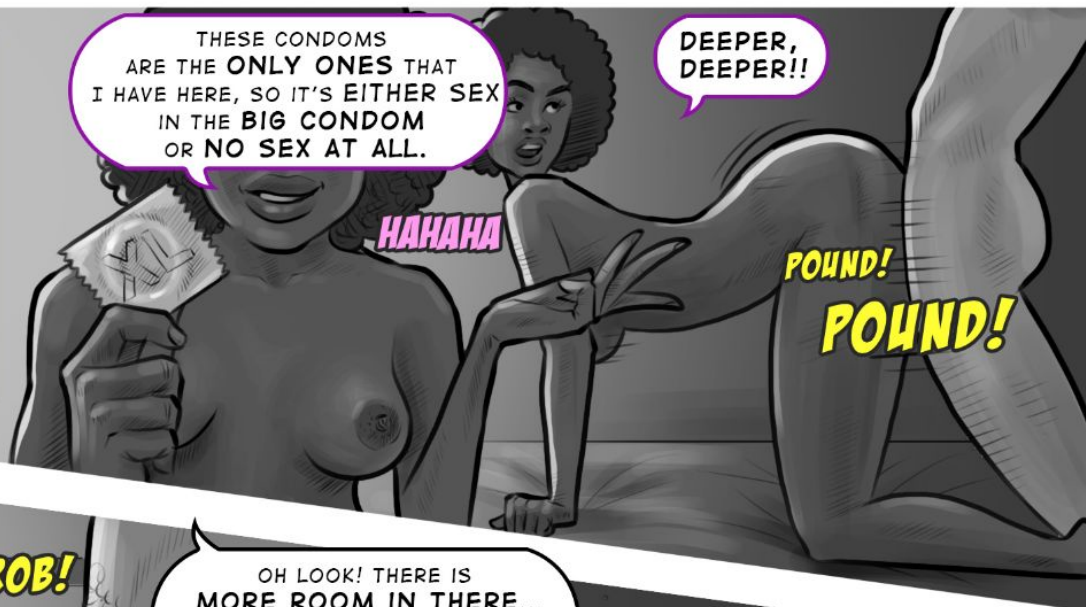
TO BE FAIR, TIM HAD EXPERIENCED SOME LESS THAN CHARITABLE WOMEN ALONG THE WAY, AND HIS MOST RECENT EX A GOLD MEDALIST IN **EGO CRUSHING MINDFUCKERY**. HIS PENIS'S STUNTED HEIGHT WAS A SOURCE OF ENDLESS AMUSEMENT FOR HER. SHE SEEMED TO DELIGHT IN **TWISTED GAMES** OF RIDICULE

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

DEEPER, DEEPER!!

HAHAHA

POUND!
POUND!



SHE LOVED TO STARE AS HE PUT IT ON,

THROB!

THROB!

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

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

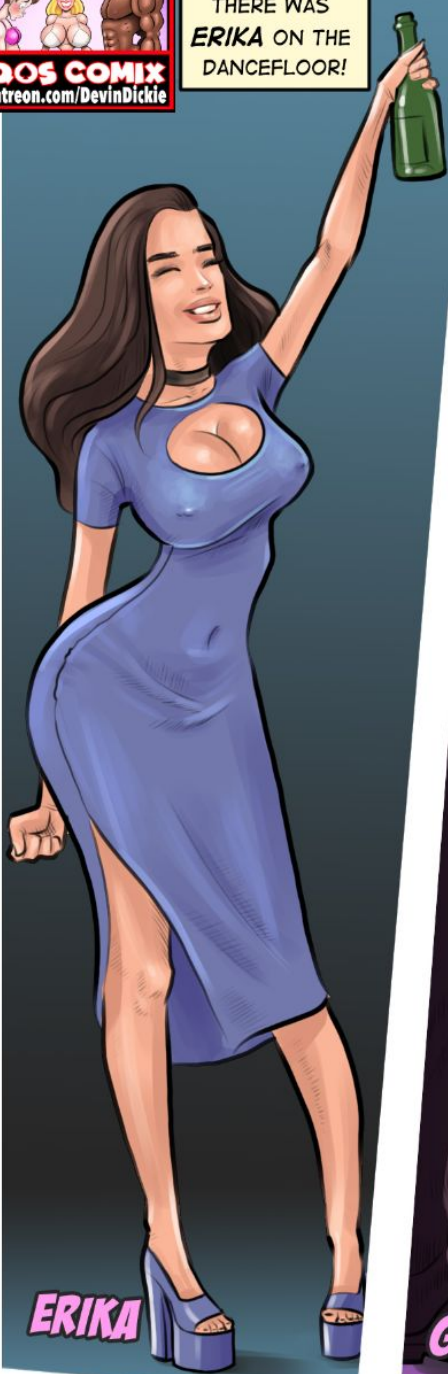


THANK YOU

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



THERE WAS
ERIKA ON THE
DANCEFLOOR!



ERIKA

GISELLE THE
CONSTANT FLIRT
WAS MINGLING!



GISELLE

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

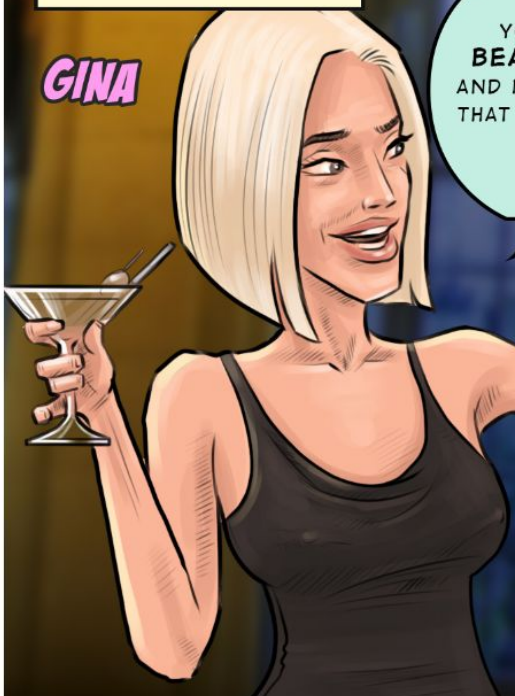


VERONICA

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

LASTLY THERE WAS **GINA**

GINA



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

THAT'S SOMETHING!

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

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

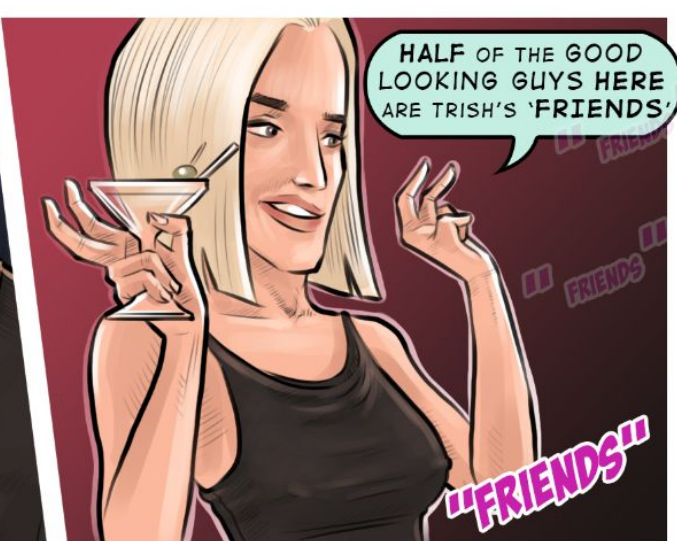
!!!
DID SHE JUST SAY
THAT TRISHA LIKED
BIG DICKS?!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?

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

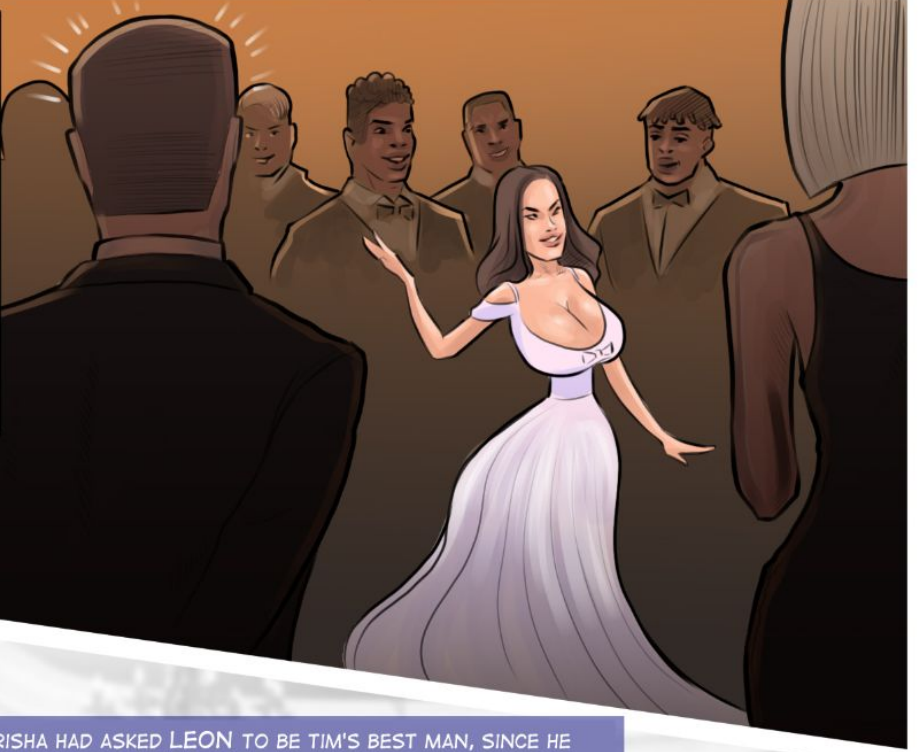
HAHAHA!



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

"FRIENDS"

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

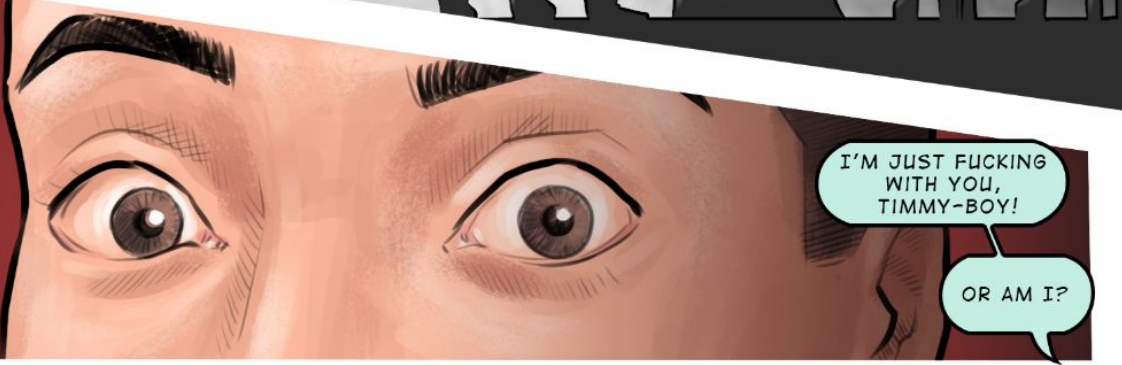


OH, FUCK NO. NOT LEON, TOO!

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



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



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

OR AM I?

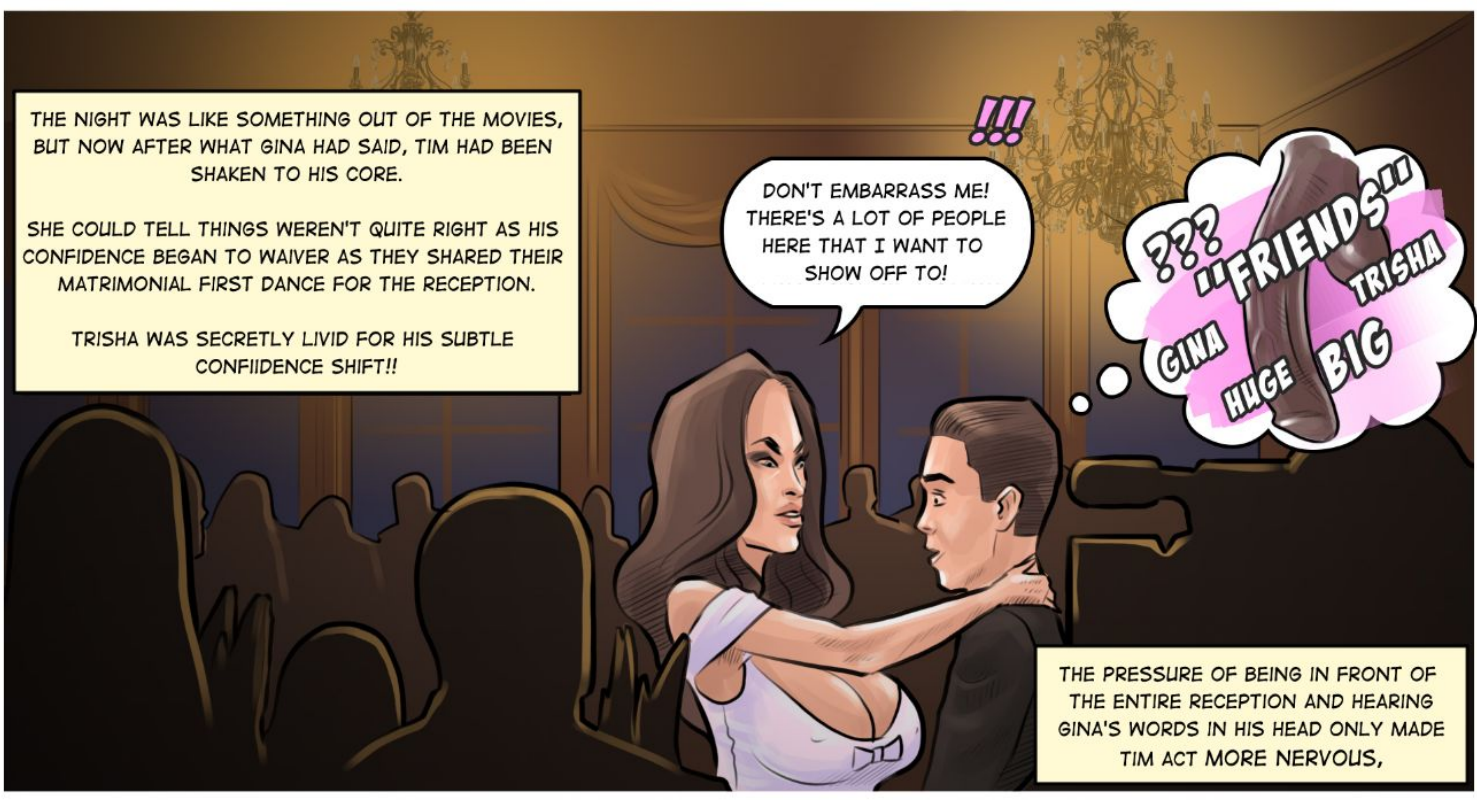


BUT FROM WHAT SHE SAYS ABOUT YOU, YOU DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO WORRY ABOUT ... YOU KNOW...
DOWN THERE



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

???



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

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

???
FRIENDS
 GINA TRISHA
 HUGE BIG

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



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

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



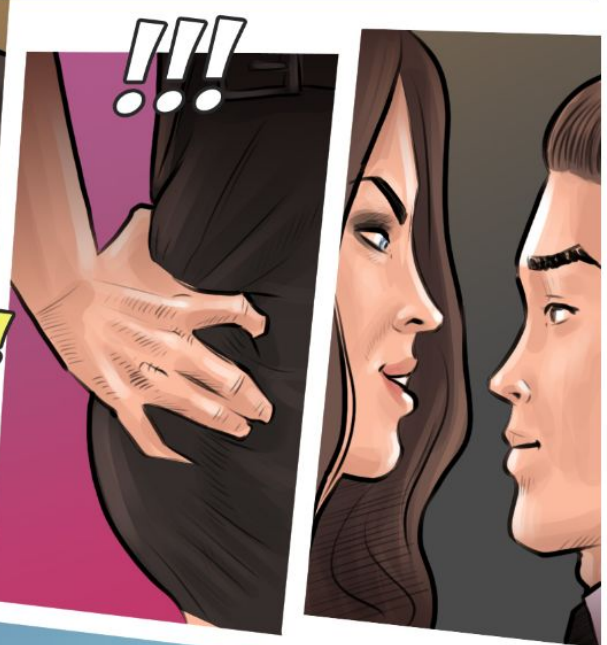
YES!
ANNNH!
AHH!

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

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



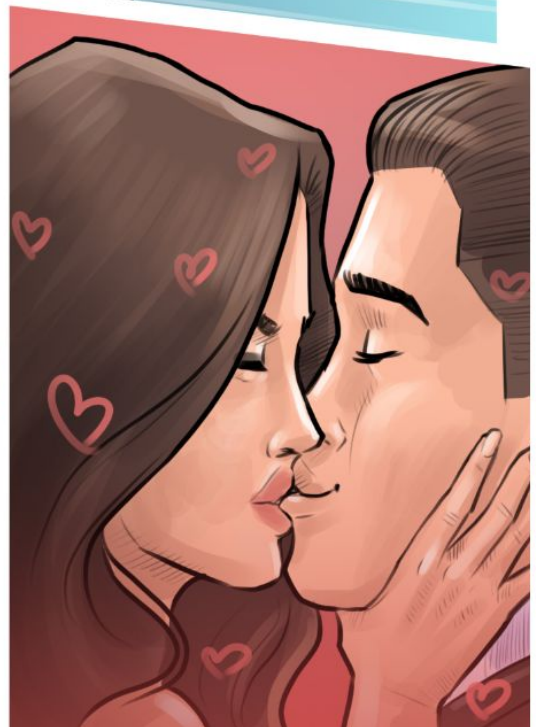
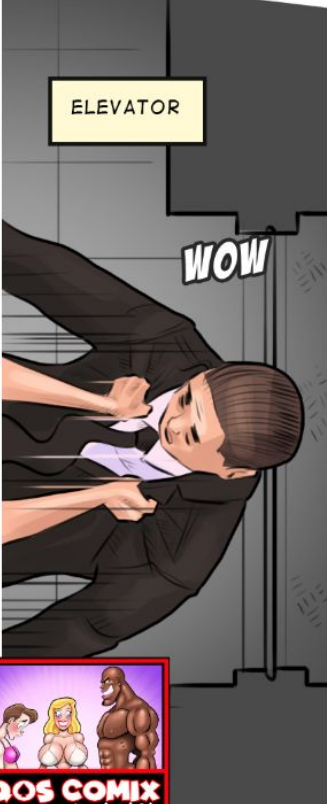
AS THE **DRINKS FLOWED** AND THE PARTY GOT GOING FULL STEAM, TRISHA FELT **AMOROUS** AND IN LOVE WITH HER HUSBAND.

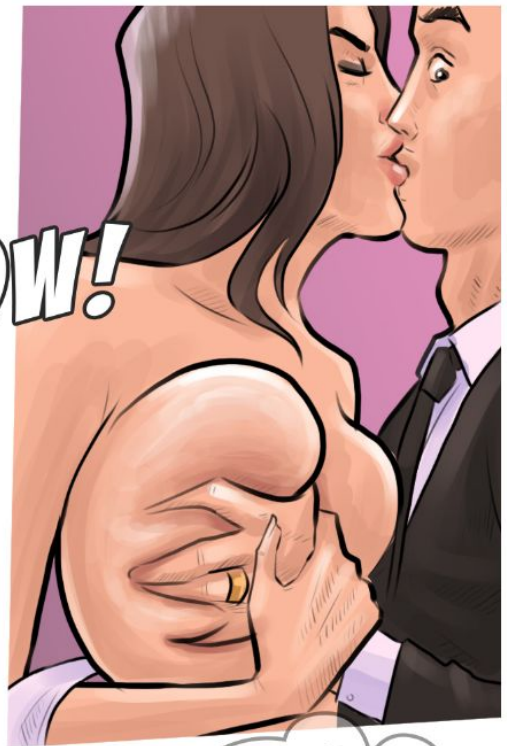
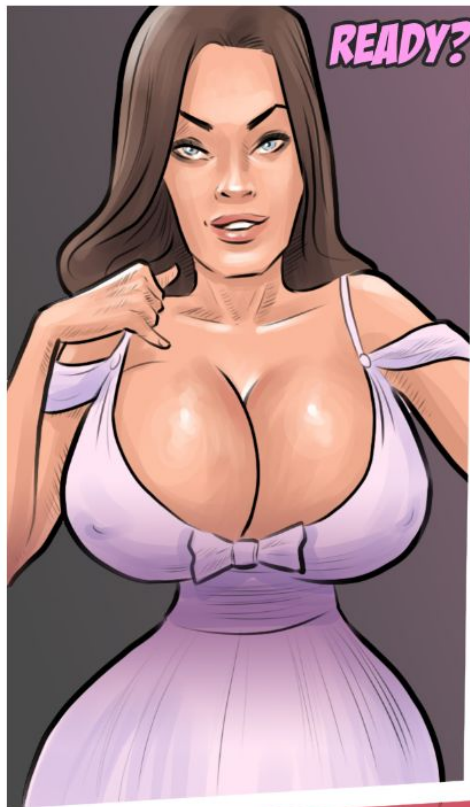


TRISHA DIDN'T WANT TO WAIT TILL THE **PARTY WAS OVER**



ELEVATOR



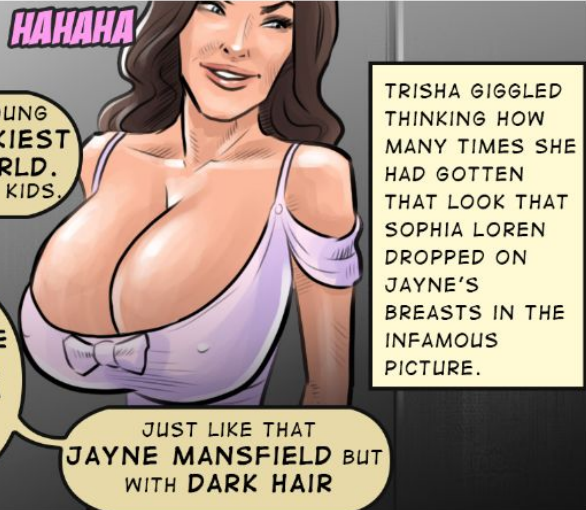


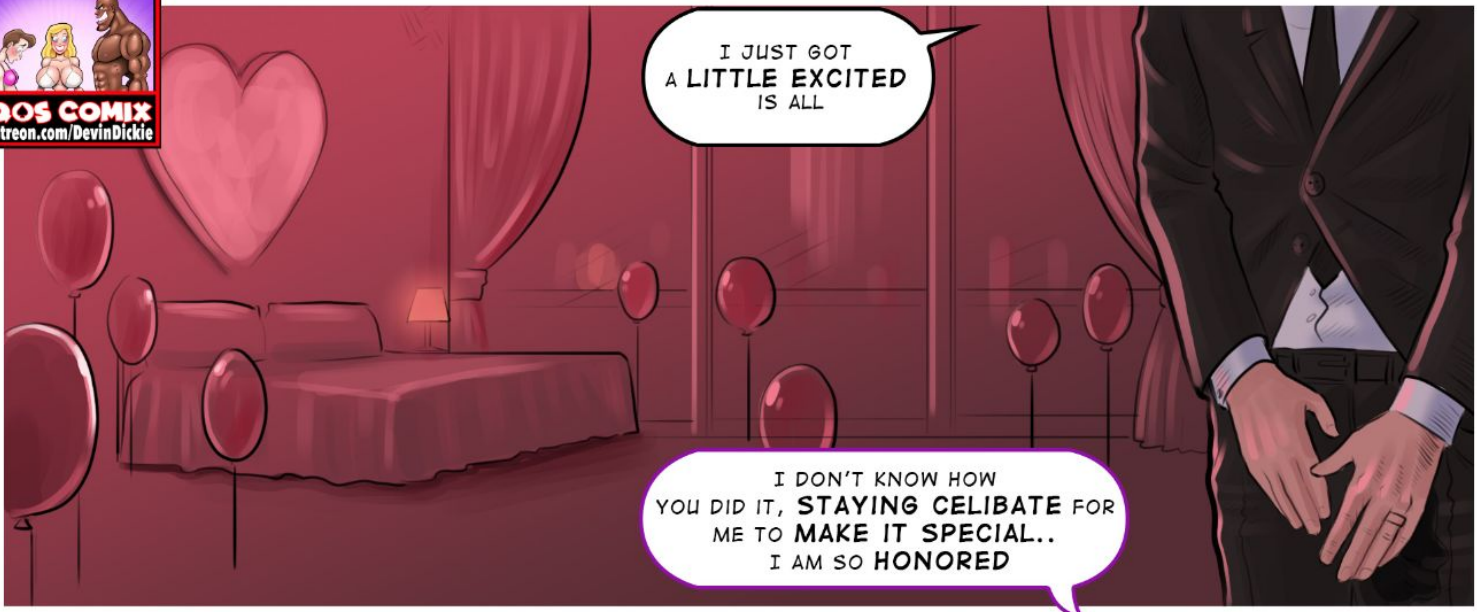
TIM WASN'T READY- AT ALL!! THE STIMULATION TOOK HIM BY SURPRISE! HIS BODY GAVE HIM A TOTAL "FLUCK YOU" AS TRISHA BREASTS FILLED HIS HANDS... HIS BALLS TWITCHED.... AND HE BEGAN TO FILL UP SOMETHING ON HIS OWN---



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







I JUST GOT A LITTLE EXCITED IS ALL

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



WOW!!

PERFECT!!!



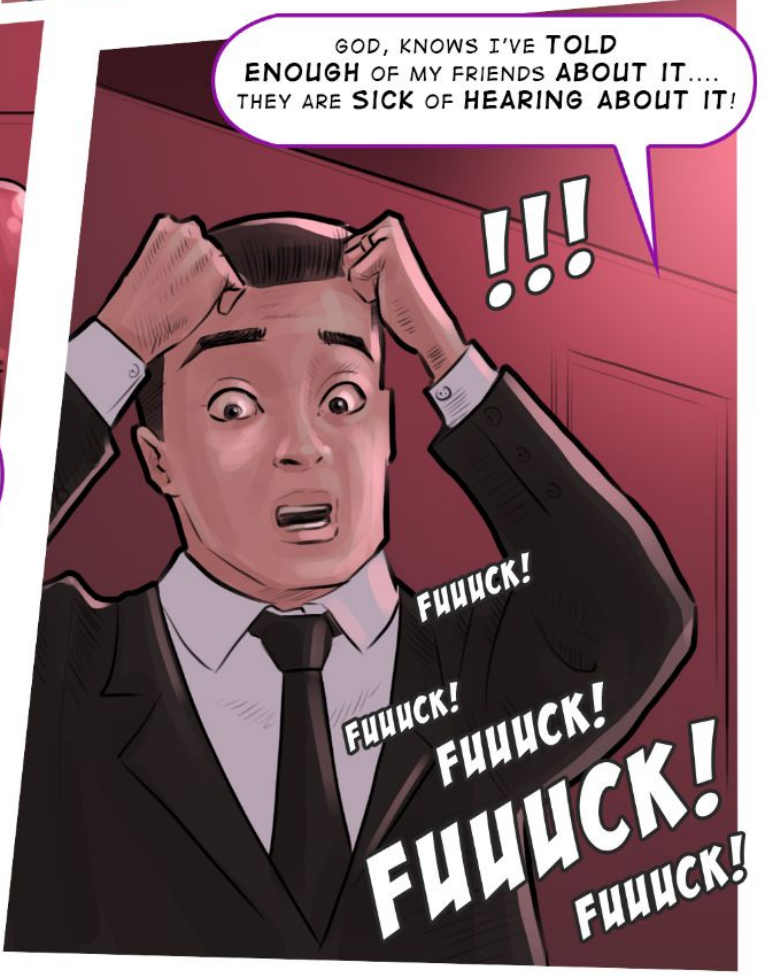
THIS IS **GORGEOUS**, HONEY! YOU HAVE **OUTDONE** YOURSELF! I AM GOING TO MAKE SURE THAT I TAKE **REAL GOOD CARE** YOU TONIGHT!

THIS IS IT....
MOMENT OF TRUTH



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

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



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

!!!

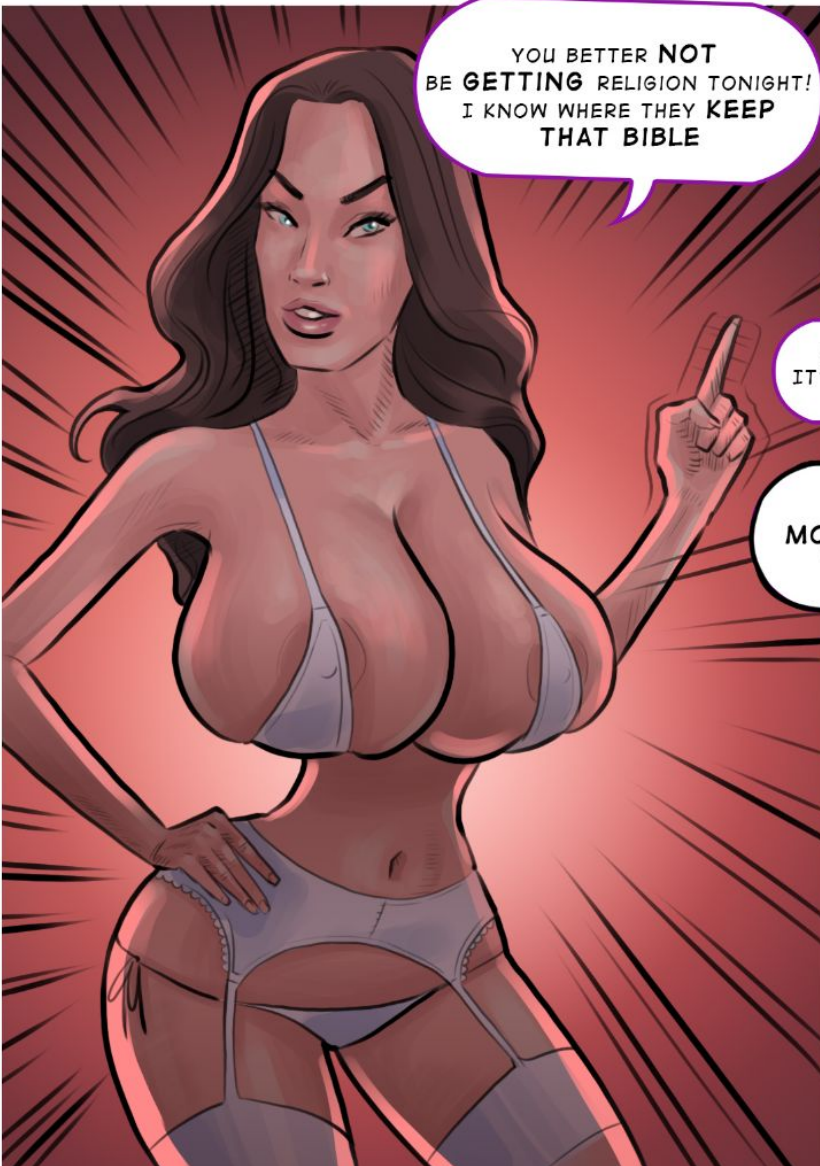
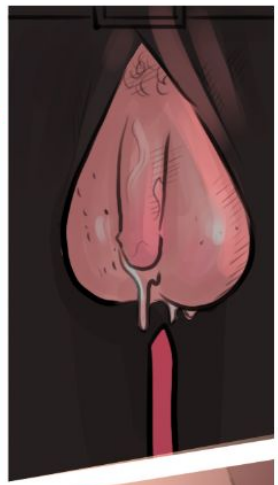
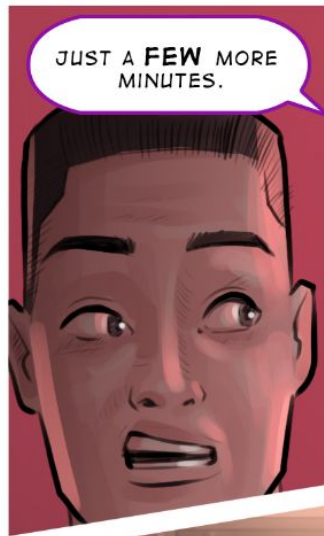
FUCK!

FUCK!

FUCK!

FUCK!

FUCK!



I LOVE YOU,
TOO BABY

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

WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS!?

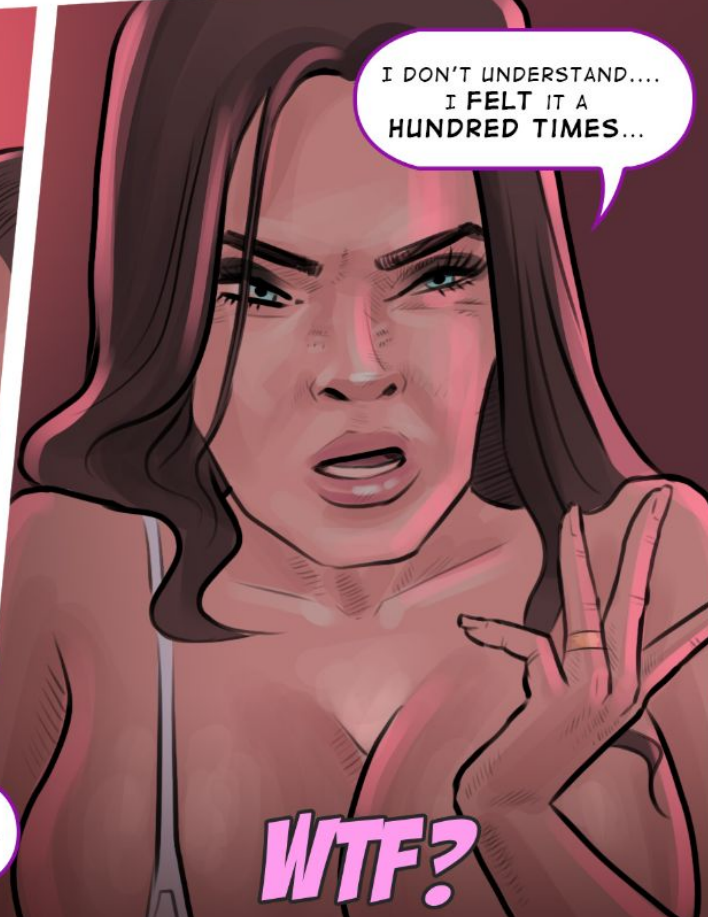


TIM, I AM
TALKING TO YOU!
WHAT THE FUCK IS
THIS!

TRISHA, IT'S
MY COCK!

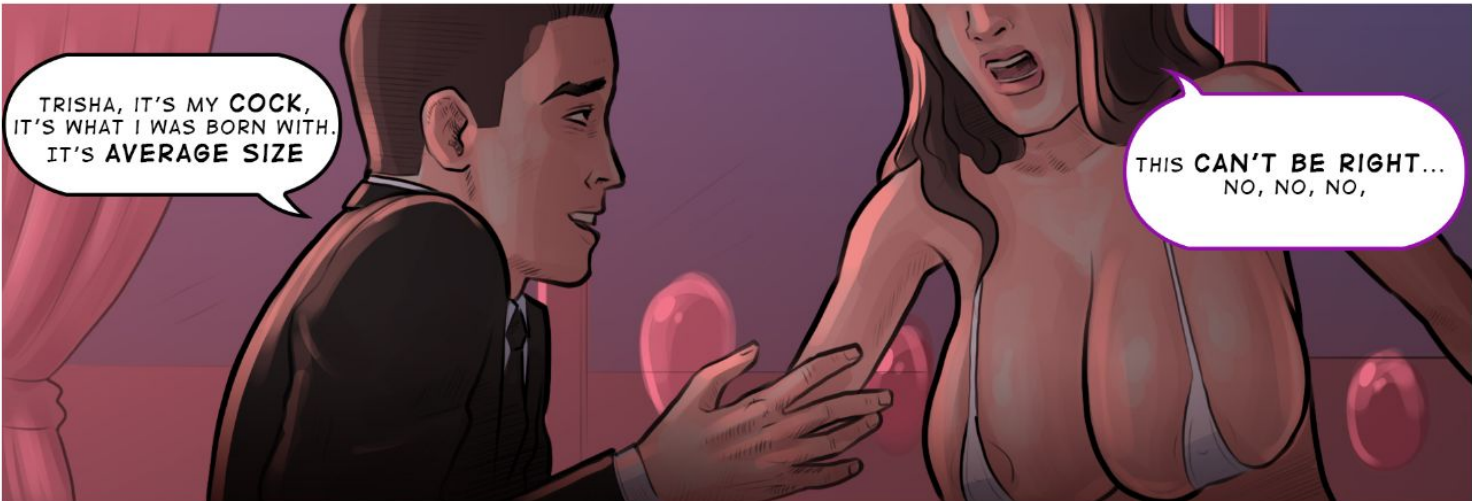
OH, NO.
YOU DID NOT
JUST CALL THIS THING
A COCK!

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



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

WTF?



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

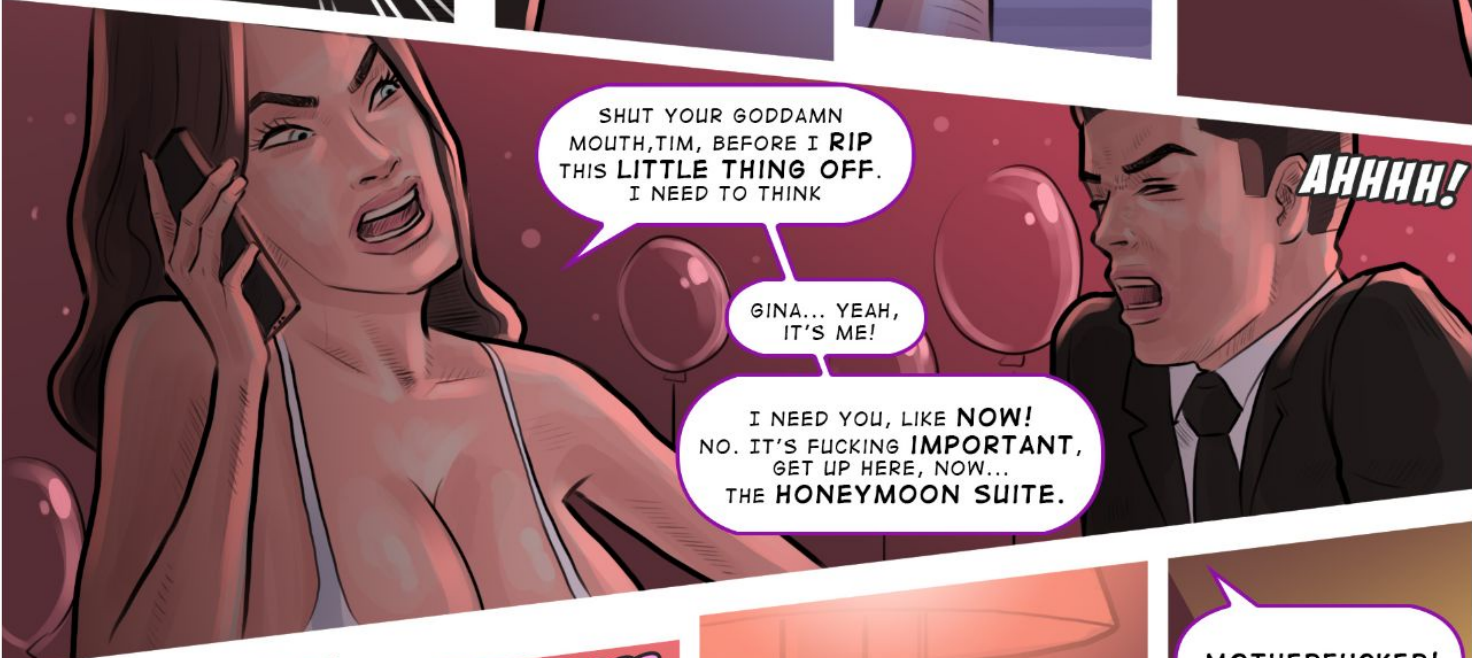
THIS CAN'T BE RIGHT... NO, NO, NO,



AAAAH!



BATHROOM



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

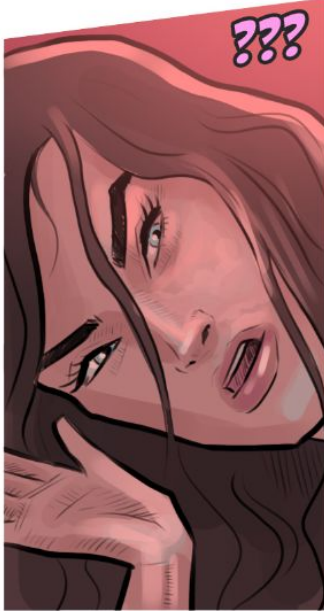
GINA... YEAH, IT'S ME!

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

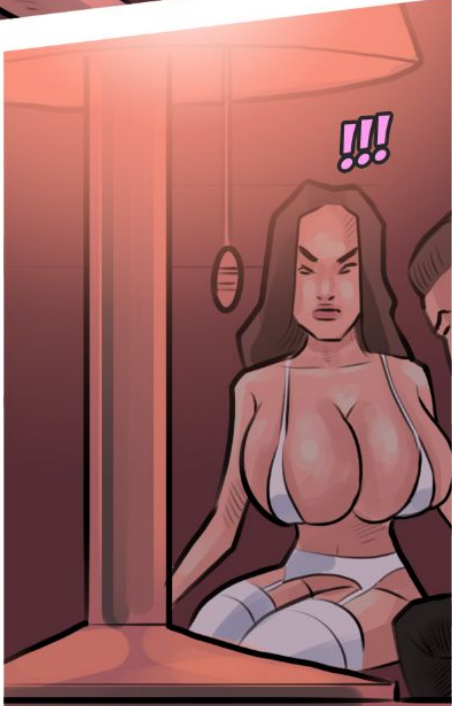
AAAAH!



OMG!



???



!!!



MOTHERFUCKER!



!!!

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



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

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

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



AAAAHHH!

YOU GODDAMNED LYING LITTLE-DICKED ASSHOLE!



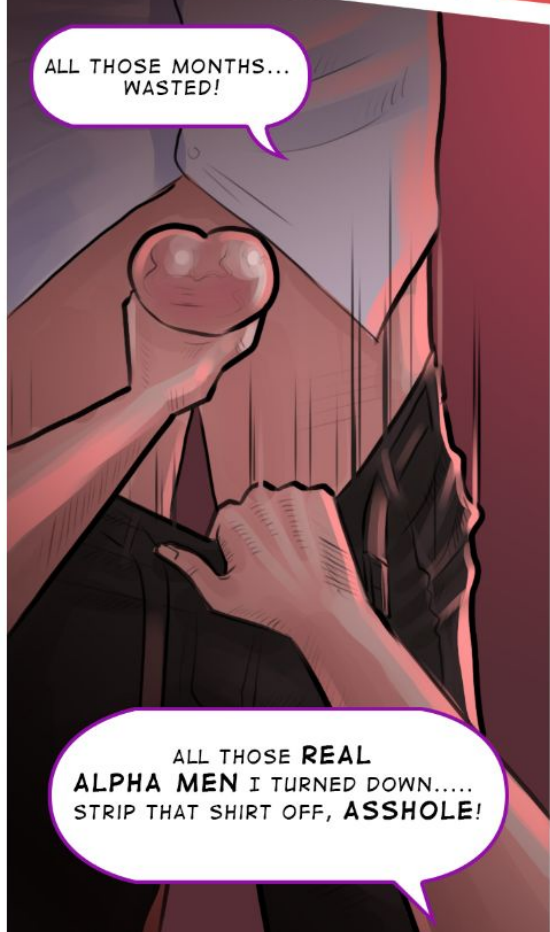
I WAS ALMOST FUCKING TRISHA LITTLETOWN' AND YOU MY HUSBAND ,ARE

!!!

TINY TIM LITTLETOWN -GIGGLE-



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



ALL THOSE MONTHS... WASTED!

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



PICK IT UP!

NOW, LET'S GET SOME FRESH AIR

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

TRISHA PUT HER RECREATIONAL ROCK
CLIMBING GRIP TO THE TEST

MMMMPPFF
YAAAHAAH

DO IT!

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

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

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

SHOOOMP!

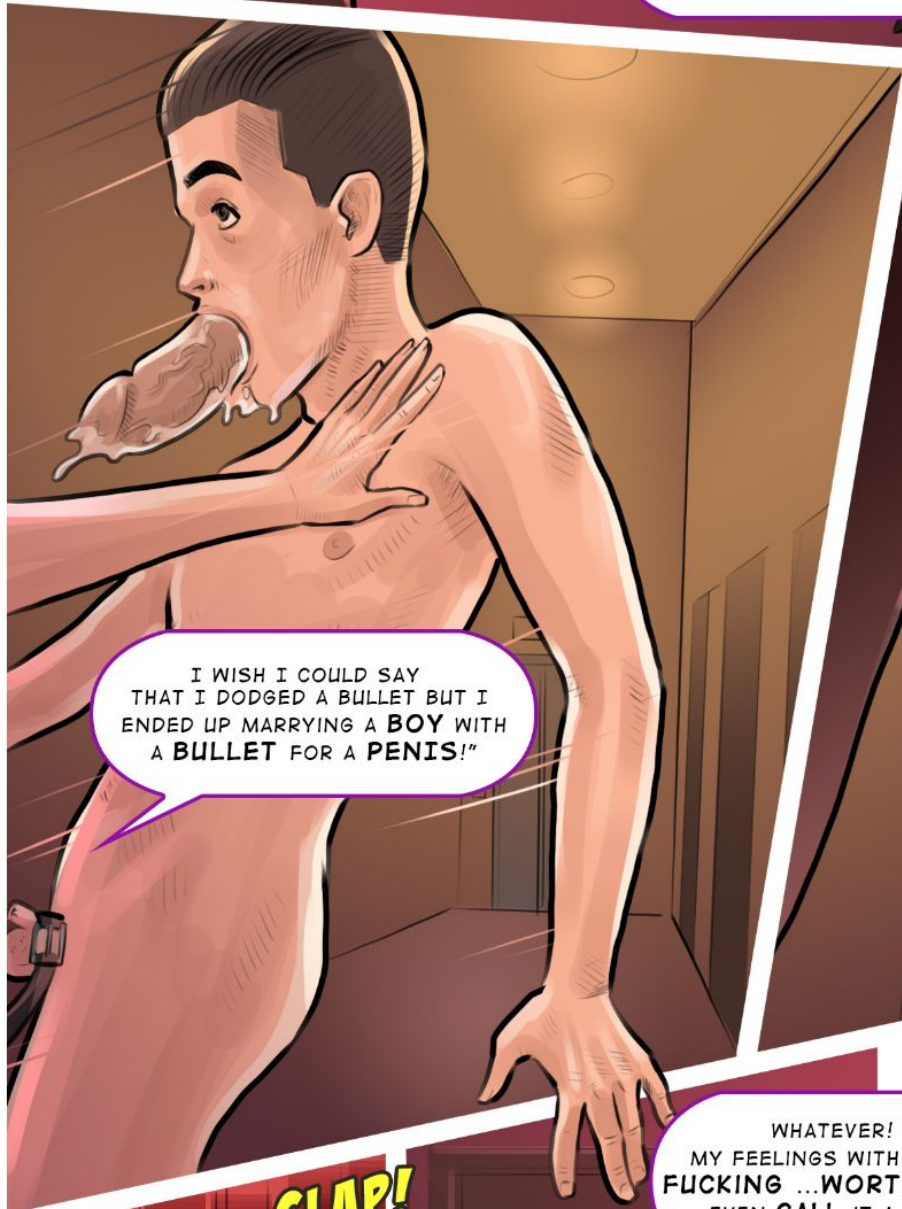
HMMM...

SSHHNAAPPP!!

YAAAAHH!

MPHHH!

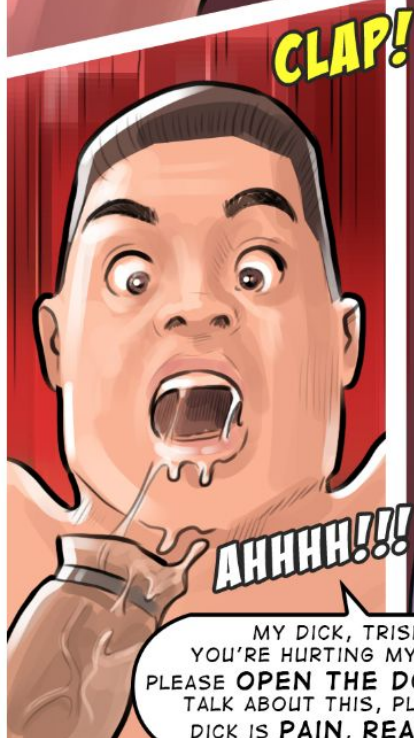
TO THINK, YOUR
LITTLE LIES ARE AS BAD
AS YOUR LITTLE WIENER,
YOU PUSSY!



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



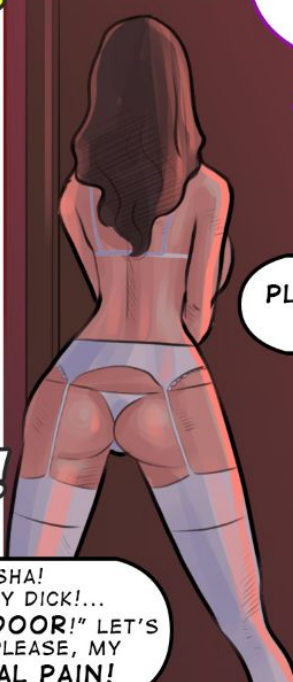
HAHAHAHA!



CLAP!

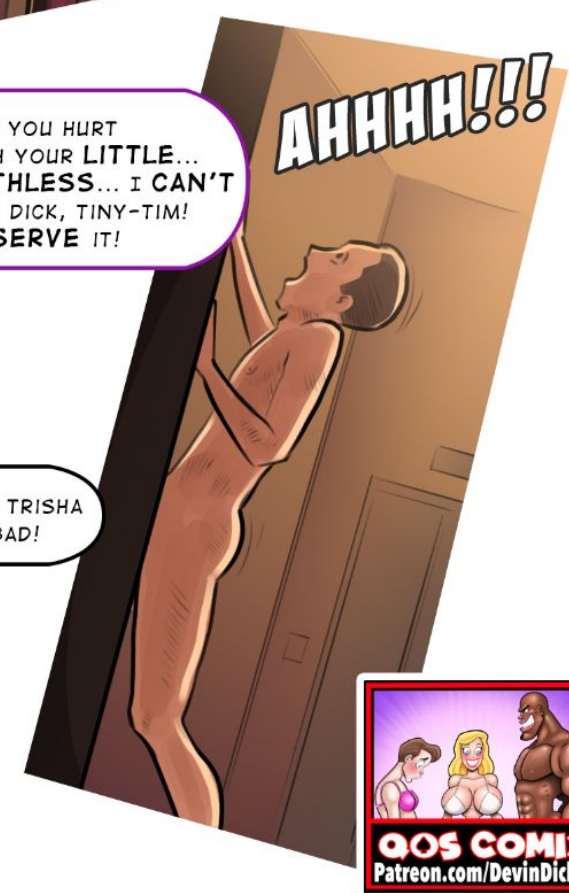
AAAAHHH!!!

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



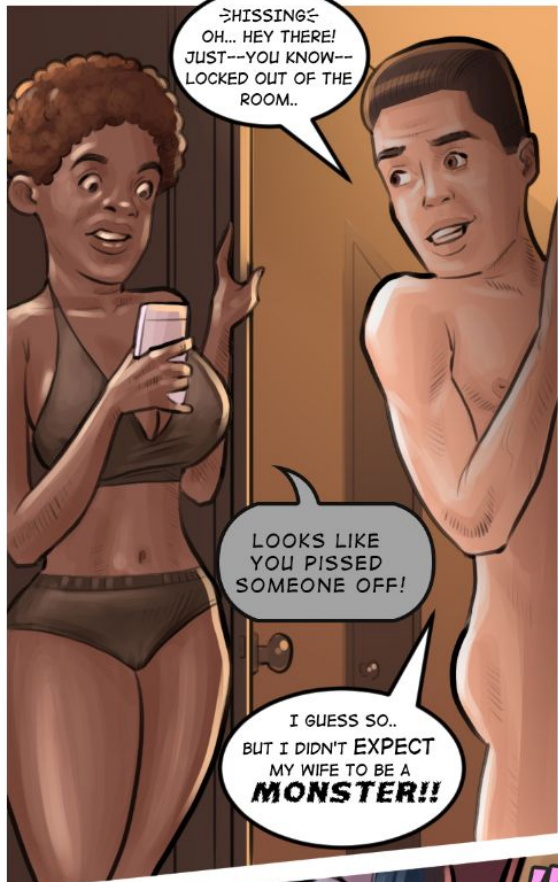
WHATEVER! YOU HURT
MY FEELINGS WITH YOUR LITTLE...
FUCKING ...WORTHLESS... I CAN'T
EVEN CALL IT A DICK, TINY-TIM!
YOU DESERVE IT!

PLEASE PLEASE TRISHA
IT HURTS SO BAD!



AAAAHHH!!!





>HISSING<
OH... HEY THERE!
JUST--YOU KNOW--
LOCKED OUT OF THE
ROOM..

LOOKS LIKE
YOU PISSED
SOMEONE OFF!

I GUESS SO..
BUT I DIDN'T EXPECT
MY WIFE TO BE A
MONSTER!!



I AM **NOT** A MONSTER, TIMOTHY!
IF YOU **CONFESS** TO ME THAT YOU DON'T
HAVE A **REAL** DICK OR A COCK, AND THAT
WHAT YOU HAVE IS A **LITTLE**
BOY'S **WEINER!**

NOT GOOD ENOUGH,
SAY IT!

OK,
I CONFESS

I DON'T HAVE A
REAL DICK OR A COCK,
AND THAT WHAT I HAVE IS
A **LITTLE** BOY'S
WEINER!



!!!
THAT'S GOOD,
ONE MORE TIME
LOUDER

ONE MORE TIME
LOUDER AND
STRAIGHT TO
CAMERA

I DON'T HAVE A
REAL DICK...OR A COCK!...
WHAT I HAVE IS A **LITTLE**
BOY **WIENER!**



CLAPP!

NOOOOOO!

FUCK!!!

IT MUST'VE BEEN 30 MINUTES WHEN HE HEARD A DISTINCTLY BITCHY FEMALE VOICE

DAYAM, THAT IS AN ADORABLE LILY WHITE ASS, TIM!

YOU NEWLYWEDS ARE SOME KINKY FUCKS! WHY IS YOUR NEW WIFE SO UPSET.

I DON'T KNOW, GINA!, YOU'LL HAVE TO TALK TO HER!

GAK!

TIM FELT THE DOOR FREE AND HE STRETCHED

TRISHA, LET A BITCH IN! WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON HERE!

GINA, GET IN HERE, I'M DONE! THIS IS A NIGHTMARE

OH!

HAHAHA!

HAHAHAHAHAHAH!. OH MY FUCKING GOD! THAT IS HYSTERICAL!

AND...UHUUUUH...

WOAH!

I KNOW, IT'S SO FUCKING BIG...AND HUGE

HOLY GAWD!

DAMMIT, GET IN HERE...

HAHAHA

!!!

CLAPP!

WHAT HE HEARD NEXT WAS ALMOST AS SHOCKING AS WHAT WAS HAPPENING IN THE EVENING. HE HEARD GINA, "BITCH QUEEN OF VENICE BEACH" TAKE HIS SIDE.

I AM GETTING A DIVORCE ... OR ANNULLED OR SOMETHING. THAT SHADY LITTLE PANSY OUT THERE MADE A FOOL OUT OF ME.

HE STUFFED HIS PANTS TO LOOK LIKE HE HE HAD REAL EQUIPMENT, THEN THE WHOLE RELIGION. THING!

AHHH!

LOOK TRISH, I CAN LIE TO YOU AND TELL YOU THAT YOU DON'T HAVE FEELINGS FOR LITTLE ::GIGGLE:: TIMMY OUT THERE, BUT THE TRUTH IS YOU DO. WHAT HE DID WAS WRONG...

TIM, THOUGHT HE HEARD A TOUCH OF SARCASTM, BUT HE FELT LIKE HE HEARD HOPE IN THERE. MAYBE THIS WASN'T THE END OF HIM AND HIS DREAM WOMAN. HE HEARD THE VOICES GETTING FURTHER AWAY FROM THE DOOR, WHERE HE COULD NO LONGER HEAR ANYTHING MORE THAN A GIGGLE FROM TIME TO TIME.

I'M NOT SAYING YOU FORGIVE HIM RIGHT AWAY, SURE PUNISH HIM, BUT HE'S STILL YOUR SOULMATE!

...BUT HE'S STILL YOUR SOULMATE!!!

THAT SHIT WAS ALL FOR THAT LOSER. HE IS NOT GOING TO GET AWAY WITH LYING TO MY BEST FRIEND, ESPECIALLY WITH THAT LAUGHABLY SMALL DICKLETTE

WTF??

TRISHA, YOU CAN GET EVERYTHING YOU WANT FROM TIMMY OUT THERE. I MEAN IF YOU ARE MARRIED AND DIVORCED, YOU STILL GET HALF OF EVERYTHING.... BUT IF YOU STAY MARRIED TO A WIMP LIKE HIM... YOU CAN HAVE EVERYTHING!

THE **WHEELS** IN TRISHA'S MIND STARTED TO **SPIN**. BASED ON SOME EARLY RELATIONSHIPS WITH SOME **INSECURE WHITE GUYS** IN COLLEGE, SHE KNEW EXACTLY WHAT **GINA** MEANT. TRISHA QUIETLY DISPLAYED HER NEW FOUND **JOY**.

YOU'RE RIGHT!
CALL THE **GIRLS**! WE ARE
GOING **CELEBRATE** IN
THE **HONEYMOON SUITE!**"

YEEEEES!

AAAAH!

TIM WAS ABOUT TO **COLLAPSE** OUTSIDE. THOUGH HIS **BALLS** ACHED **MORE** THAN EVER, HE **STILL** FOUND THE **HOPE** THAT HIS **MARRIAGE** WASN'T RUINED TO BE ENOUGH TO KEEP HIS **SPIRITS** UP.

WHILE INSIDE, TRISHA HAD THROWN ON THE **TIGHTEST SLUTTIEST** RED CLUB DRESS, NOT CARING THAT HER **BREASTS** WERE NEARLY **PRESSING** OUT OF ITS **LOW FRONT**.

ERIKA, GET THE **GIRLS** UP HERE, AND HAVE **GISELLE** AND **VERONICA** COME UP! **BACHELORETTE ROUND 2** IS ON!

OK...

SHE LOOKED DOWN AND STARTED **GIGGLE** HEAVY AGAIN AT WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN ONE OF THE **SMALLEST** PENISES SHE HAD SEEN IN HER **SIZE QUEEN** LIFE. MEANWHILE THE **BLOOD** STARTED TO RETURN TO TIMS **BALLS** MAKING THEM **THROB SWELL** AND **ACHE**. IF IT WERENT EVEN MORE POSSIBLE, HIS **BALLS** HAD SWELLED MAKING HIS **DICK** LOOK **EVEN SMALLER**.

OK, OK, OK

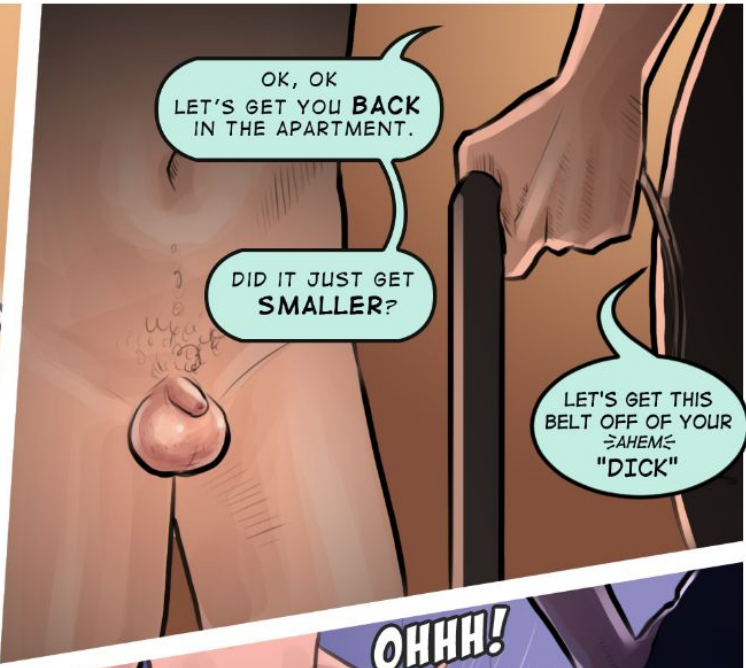
TRISHA IS ON THE **FENCE**, BUT I THINK I HAVE HER BACK ON "OUR SIDE". YOU JUST NEED TO **EVERYTHING**, I SAY. YOU **HUMILIATED** HER AND MADE HER FEEL LIKE A **FOOL**, IT'S IMPORTANT THAT WE **HELP** HER GET SOME OF HER **POWER** BACK.

NO, NO, NO I'LL EXPLAIN ALL, JUST BRING UP THE **GIFTS** FROM THE ORIGINAL **BACHELORETTE** PARTY. ... WHAT DO YOU MEAN **VERONICA** IS "BUSY"?!? GET HER **ASS** UP HERE.. IT'S A **BRIDAL EMERGENCY!**"

YOU NEED TO **TRUST** ME, UHM'KAY?..... **EVERYTHING** I SAY... DO YOU UNDERSTAND?



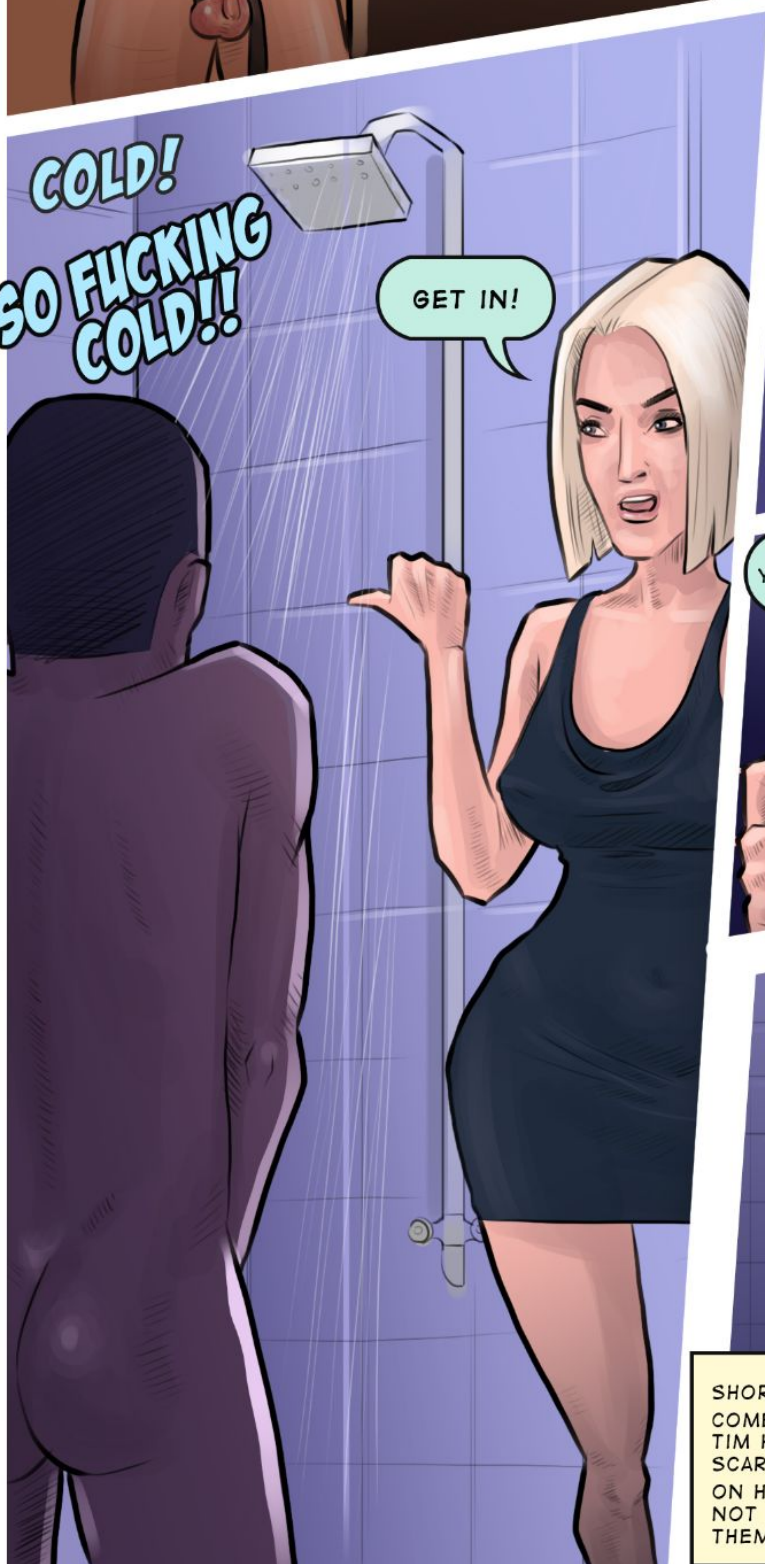
OF COURSE...
THANK YOU SO MUCH,
GINA! REALLY, I CAN'T
THANK YOU ENOUGH, YOU
ARE THE BEST!



OK, OK
LET'S GET YOU BACK
IN THE APARTMENT.

DID IT JUST GET
SMALLER?

LET'S GET THIS
BELT OFF OF YOUR
=>AHEM<=>
"DICK"



COLD!
SO FUCKING
COLD!!

GET IN!



OH!!!

EVERYTHING I SAY,
TRISHA NEEDS TO THINK THAT
I AM PUNISHING YOU



SHE WANTS
YOU SHAVED OF ALL
THAT BOY HAIR

YOU
HAVE 10 MINUTES,
ALL OF YOUR BODY
HAIR GONE!



SHORTLY AFTER COULD HEAR THE SOUND SUITES SOUND SYSTEM
COME ON BLASTING GANGSTA RAP AND PARTY TRAP BEATS.
TIM HAD ADJUSTED TO THE ICE COLD SHOWER AND WAS TOO
SCARED TO TEST HIS LUCK IN FRONT OF GINA AND WENT TO WORK
ON HIS HAIR. IN THE COLD WATER IT MADE IT DIFFICULT TO
NOT GET RAZOR BURN AND ESPECIALLY SHAVE HIS BALLS WITH
THEM ALL SQUINCHED UP LIKE THEY WERE.

AS TIM FINALLY FINISHED UP, HE STEPPED OUT OF THE COLD SHOWER **SHIVERING**. HE LOOKED FOR THE TOWELS AND REALIZED THAT GINA HAD **TAKEN THE TOWELS** WITH HER

DO YOU HAVE THE TOWELS!?

GASP!

HAHAHA! **HAHAHA!**
HAHAHA! **OMG!**
LITTLE! **HAHAHA!**
HAHAHA! **HAHAHA!**

THEY ARE ON THE BED, COME OUT AND GET THEM!

HAHA!

I MEAN, SHE SAID IT WAS **SMALL...** BUT WHAT!

BWAH HAHA HAHA!

YEAH, RIGHT! IT'S LIKE A **LITTLE BOYS DICK!**

SEE GIRLS?? ...I TOLD YOU!!

SNICKER

HAHA!

TIM WAS **MORTIFIED**, HE SCANNED THEIR FACES AND HAD **NEVER** THOUGHT OF HIMSELF AS **SO SMALL**. THE ONLY SAVING GRACE WAS THAT **VERONICA WASN'T** HERE. HE DID NOT NEED THIS GETTING AROUND AT WORK. HE WORKED MOSTLY WITH **BLACK MEN** THAT WOULD ROAST HIM TO **DEATH** IF THEY NEW HIS **PENIS SIZE**.

I BROUGHT THOSE **BACHELORETTE GIFTS**

OH GOODIE!

HAHAHA!

IT WAS THE **FIRST** TIME THAT TIM HAD SEEN TRISHA **SMILE** A GENUINE **SMALL** SINCE **BEFORE** THE "BIG MOMENT" IT WAS GOOD TO SEE THAT GINA WAS **TRYING** TO MAKE HER FEEL GOOD BUT AT THE SAME TIME TIM WAS **OVERLOADED** WITH **SHAME**.

HE LOOKED DOWN. THE COLD SHOWER HAD MADE IT **EVEN SMALLER**







IT SAYS HERE WE NEED TO GET THE PENIS NICE AND HARD



WOW!

FLOP!



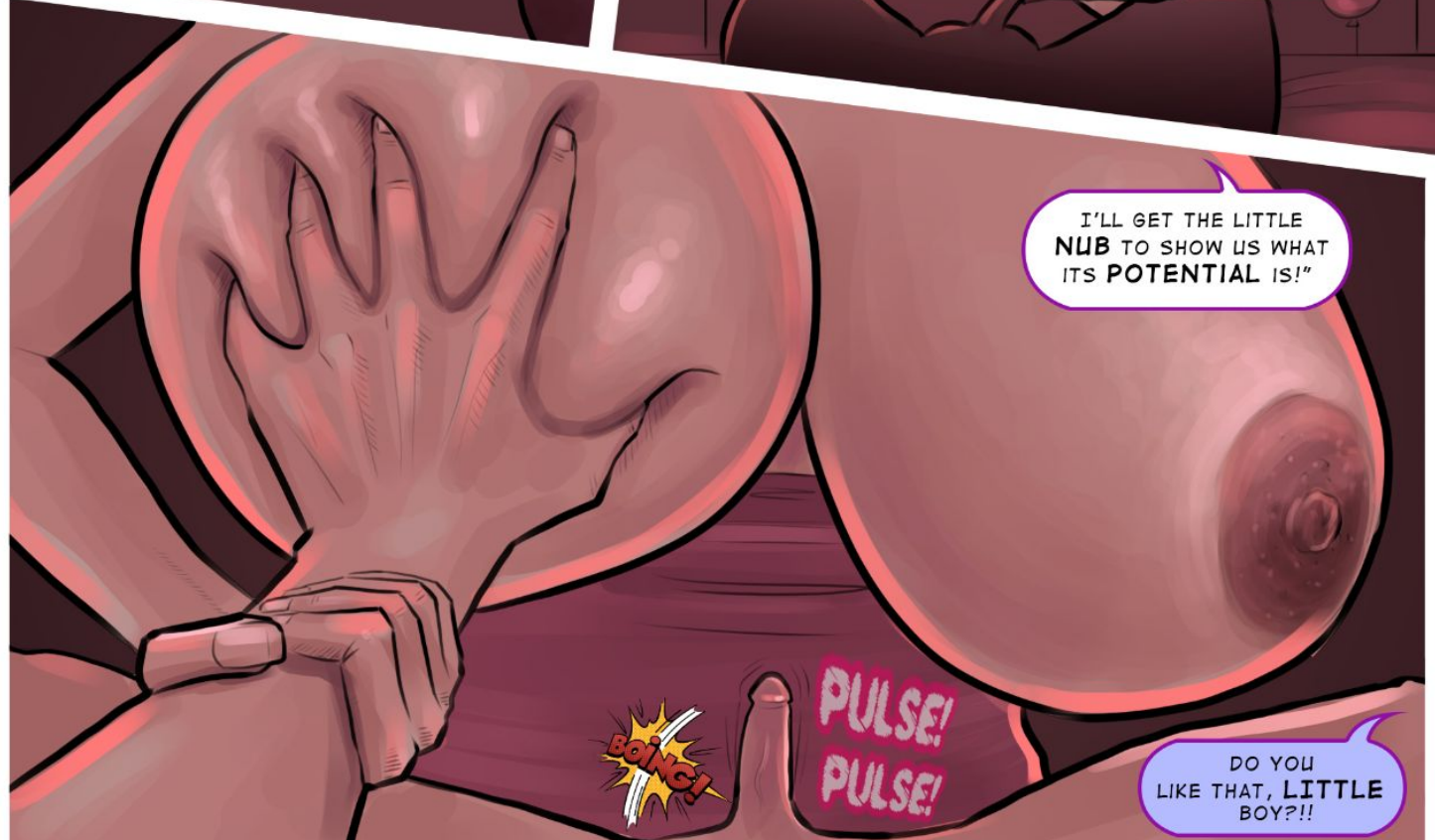
"FRIENDS"

DID SHE ONLY DATE BLACK MEN FOR THEIR SIZE?



Wobble!

IT'S LIKE THE LITTLE ENGINE THAT COULD... ITS GROWING... SHAKE YOU BOOBS AT HIM TRISH!

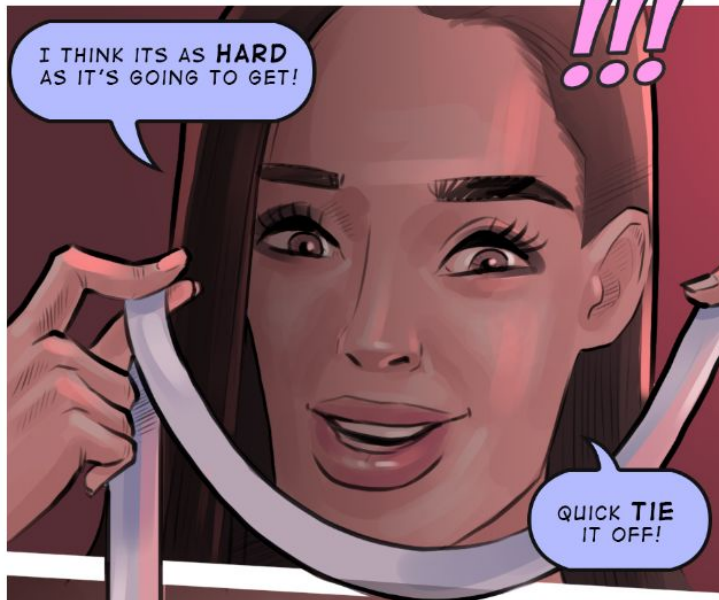


I'LL GET THE LITTLE NUB TO SHOW US WHAT ITS POTENTIAL IS!

BONCE!

PULSE!
PULSE!

DO YOU LIKE THAT, LITTLE BOY?!!



I THINK ITS AS **HARD** AS IT'S GOING TO GET!

!!!

QUICK TIE IT OFF!



IT'S REALLY A SHAME, SUCH A **GOOD** LOOKING PENIS, IF IT WEREN'T SO MUCH LIKE A **MINI VERSION** OF A REAL ONE!



THEN CAME THE **CLONING**. THE GIRLS ADDED THE GOO AND MADE THE MOLD OF HIS **MOST ERECT 4 INCH PENIS**



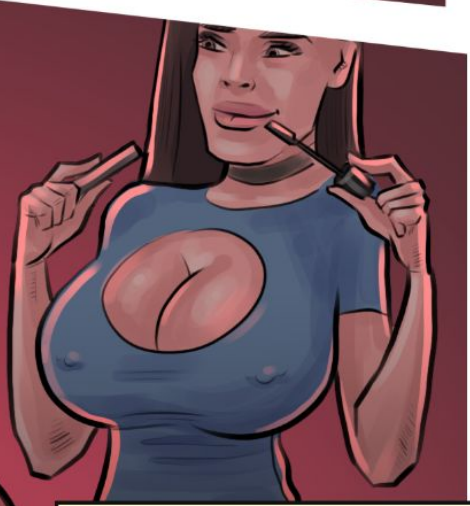
GIRLS GET HIM READY!

POP



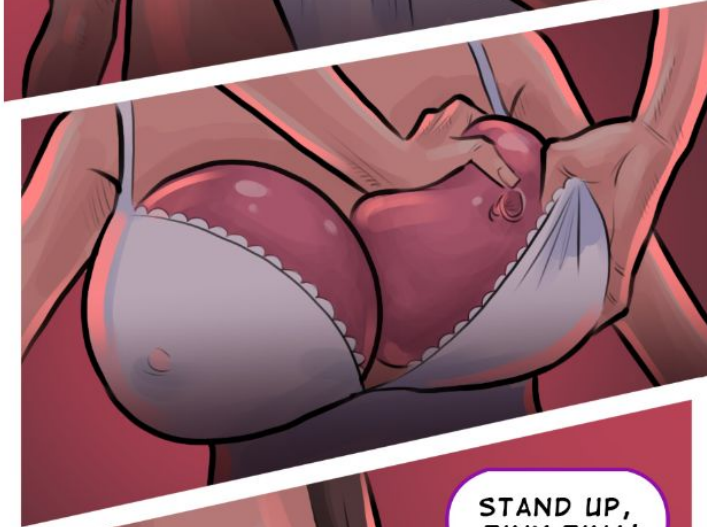
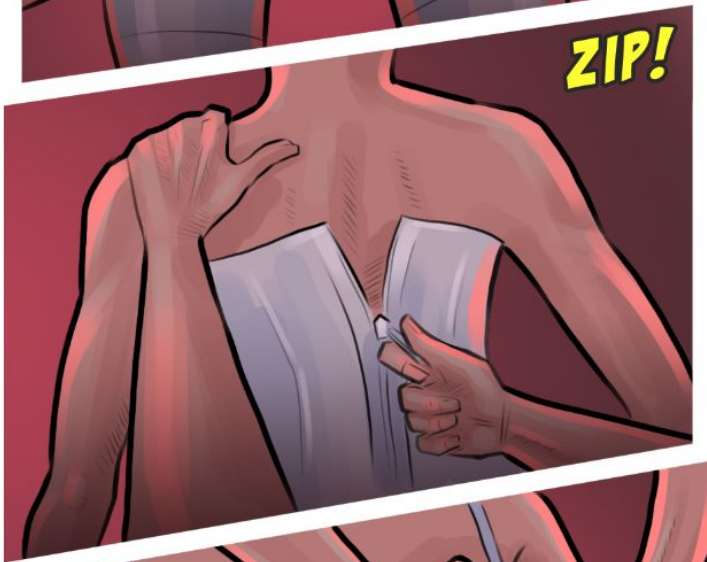
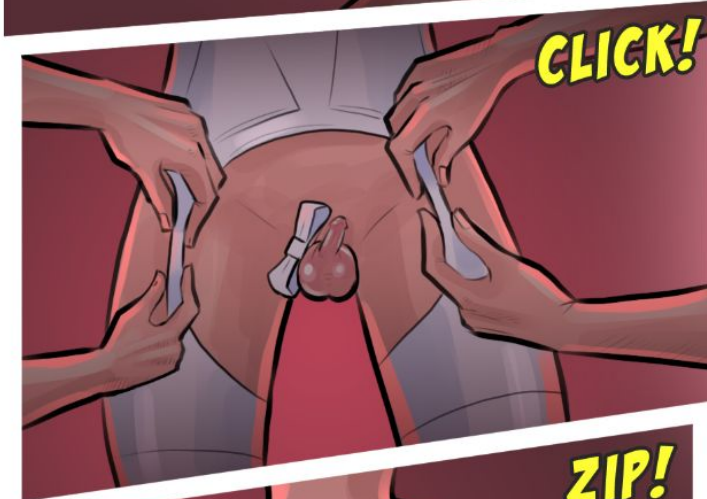
WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'?"

???



TIM ASKED AS THE HIP HOP BEATS AND GIRLYTIME GIGGLES **DROWNED** OUT HIS **MEEK INQUIRY**. THE GIRLS DIDN'T HAVE TO DO MUCH, TIM WAS A **GOOD** LOOKING MAN, BUT THIS WAS GOING TO BE A **VERY CUTE SISSY**.

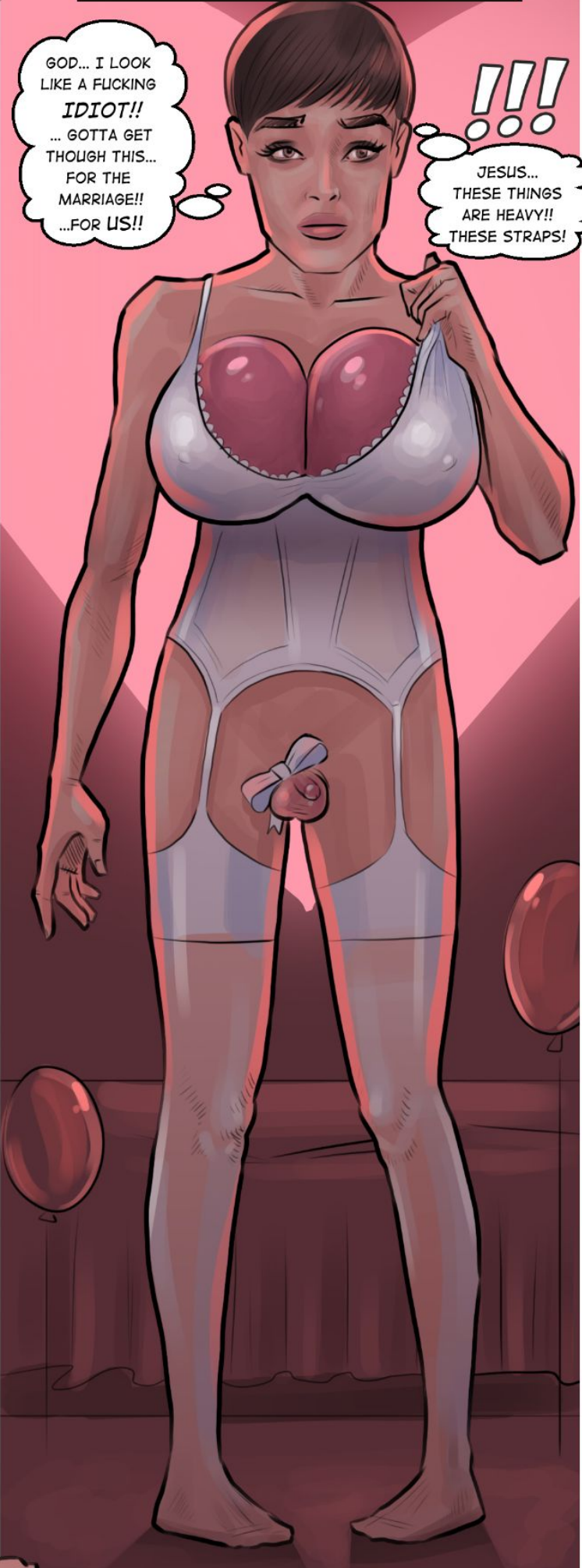




TIM WAS EMBARRASSED BUT ALSO **ASHAMED** THAT HE WAS **GUILTY** ENOUGH TO **DESERVE** SOME OF THIS. HE STOOD TO HIS FEET AND FELT THE HEFTY **WEIGHT** OF THE SIMULATED LARGER **WATER BALLOON** BREASTS PULLING AGAINST THE BRA STRAPS.

GOD... I LOOK LIKE A FUCKING **IDIOT!!**
... GOTTA GET THROUGH THIS... FOR THE MARRIAGE!!
...FOR US!!

!!!
JESUS... THESE THINGS ARE HEAVY!!
THESE STRAPS!





NICE!

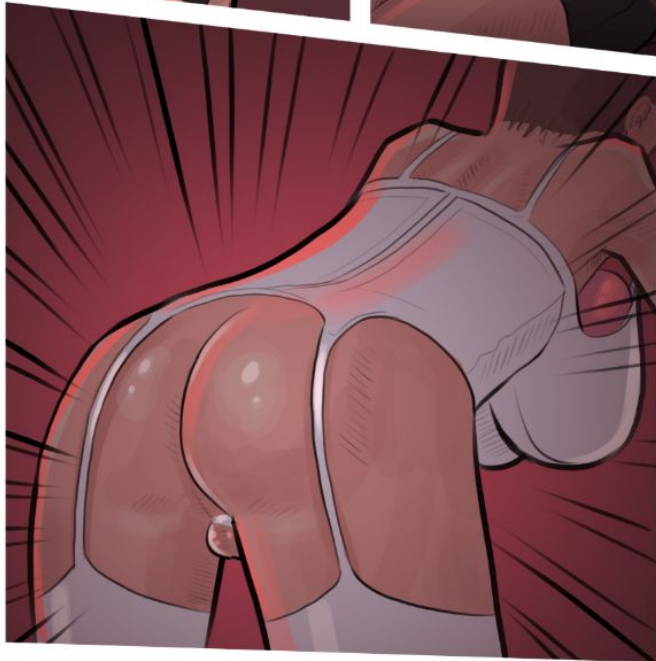


TINA, MOVE THAT TABLE AND GIVE US A SHOW

HAHAHA

HAHAHA

HAHAHA

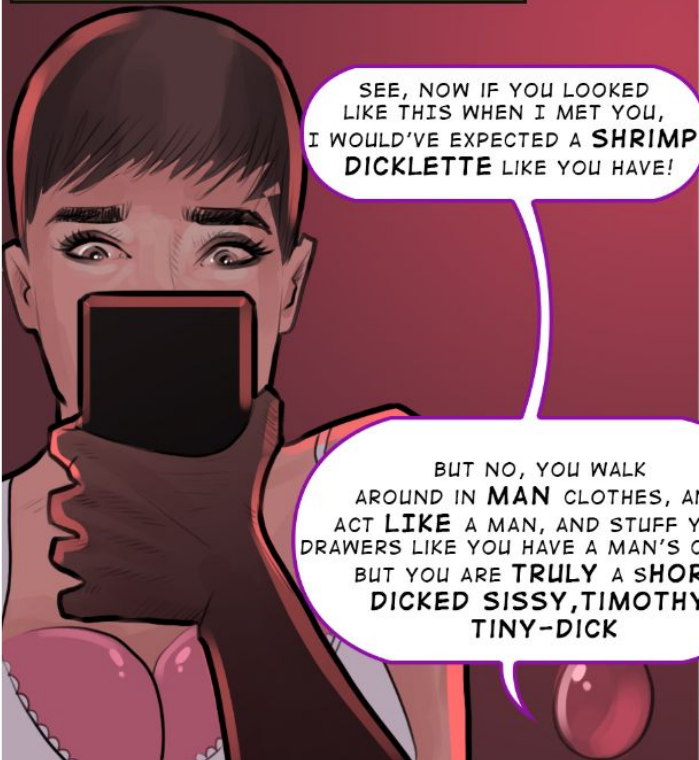


WOW!

!!!

NICE ASS!

MORE PICTURES AND VIDEOS WERE TAKEN



SEE, NOW IF YOU LOOKED LIKE THIS WHEN I MET YOU, I WOULD'VE EXPECTED A SHRIMP DICKLETTE LIKE YOU HAVE!

BUT NO, YOU WALK AROUND IN MAN CLOTHES, AND ACT LIKE A MAN, AND STUFF YOUR DRAWERS LIKE YOU HAVE A MAN'S COCK... BUT YOU ARE TRULY A SHORT DICKED SISSY, TIMOTHY TINY-DICK

IF EMBARRASSMENT HADN'T HIT HIM BEFORE HE WAS BATHING IN IT NOW, TRISHAS WORDS CARVED DEEP INTO HIM. REBRANDING HIS NAME FROM TIM LITTLETOWN TO "TINY TIMMY LITTLE-ONE" HE DRANK IN THE PHOTO AND REALIZED JUST HOW HE LOOKED HE LOOKED JUST LIKE A...



FAIRY! THATS RIGHT YOU FREAKLY HUNG PANSY, YOU LOOK LIKE A FULL BLOWN FAIRY!

HAHAHA

HAHAHA

HAHAHA

HAHAHA

HAHAHA

HAHAHA

LOOK, I THINK WE CAN BE A LITTLE NICER TO HIM.. I MEAN 'HER' WE ARE BEING A "LITTLE" CRUEL

WELL IF "SHE" HAD BEEN A "BIG MAN" AND TOLD THE TRUTH, MAYBE "SHE" WOULDN'T DESERVE THIS TREATMENT

I DON'T KNOW, I THINK THAT A MINISCULE PETER LIKE THAT SHOULD DEFINITELY BE ACCOMPANIED WITH CROSSDRESSING

???

PEW!

TIM HAD TRIED WEARING HIS MOTHER'S PANTIES A HANDFUL OF TIMES BUT WOULDN'T CONSIDER HIMSELF A CROSSDRESSER. AND YES, HE HAD BEEN SHAMED BY A HANDFUL OF GIRLS FOR HIS PENIS, BUT MOST OF THOSE GIRLS WERE VERY INEXPERIENCED. ALSO, HE WAS DEFINITELY STRAIGHT WITH A FULL ADORATION OF THE WOMAN SCATHING HIM. HE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND THE MEAN SPIRIT. THIS WAS LIKE AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT TRISHA.

SO

WHAT IS IT, "PANSY-PRICK"? ARE YOU A HIDDEN FAGGOT, TOO. OR ONLY A PUNY PACKING PUSSY? BECAUSE NO MAN WOULD EVER LET US DO THIS

DO YOU HAVE AND MORE SECRETS? ARE YOU A CROSSDRESSER TOO? MAYBE A HOMO? OR DO YOU GO FULL FAG? HMM.. THERE IS NO WAY THAT YOU HAVE STAYED WITH THAT MANY GIRLS BEFORE ME!

PLEASE, TRISHA, DON'T DO THAT. PLEASE DON'T SEND ANYMORE PICS OUT. I LOVE YOU! PLEASE DON'T DO THIS TO ME?

PLEASE!

DO THIS TO YOU?!?" TO YOU?!?"

???!

YOU ARE LUCKY I DON'T TAKE YOUR CANDY ASS DOWN TO THE COURTHOUSE DRESSED LIKE THIS AND GET OUR MARRIAGE ANNULLED. AFTER PARADING YOUR PETER AROUND, NO ONE ON EARTH WOULD BLAME ME!"

HE LOOKED TO GINA, SHE NODDED AND SILENTLY MOUTHED TO HIM "PLAY ALONG". WITH THE ADDED INCENTIVE THAT GINA WASN'T STEERING HIM WRONG TIM CAVED

HOW CAN I MAKE IT UP TO YOU?



HAHAHA GIGGLE!

WITH 6 MORE INCHES!

LOL!

HAHAHA GIGGLE!

HAHAHA

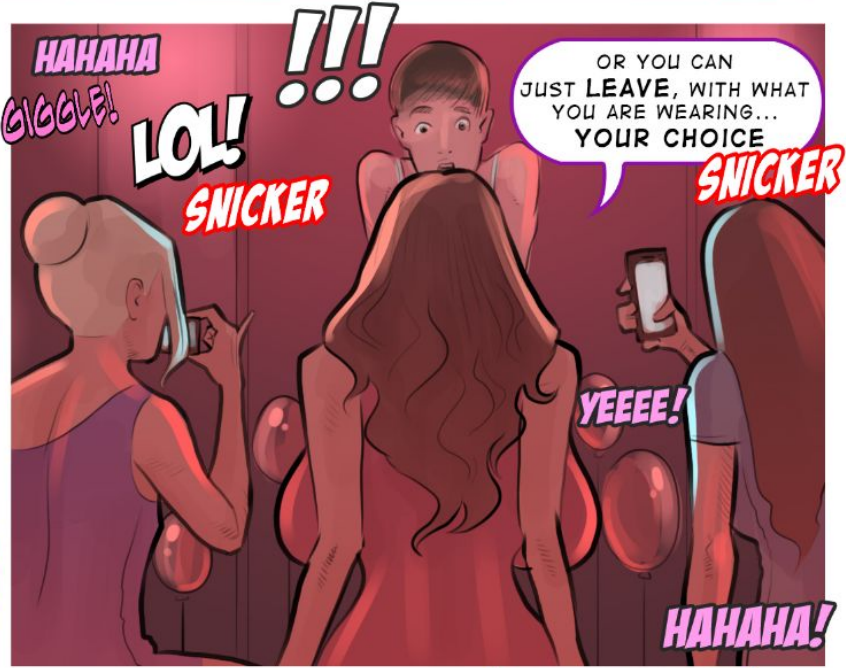
THAT SOUND MORE LIKE IT, MISS DICKIE I HAVE THE PERFECT REQUEST FOR YOU

YOU ARE GOING TO SING FOR US 'I'M A LITTLE TEAPOT' IN YOUR GIRLIEST VOICE

TIM LOOKED TO SEE IF IT WAS A JOKE. IT WASN'T.



GO AHEAD, 'I'M A LITTLE TEAPOT' AND WHEN YOU GET TO THE HANDLE PART I WANT YOU TO POINT BACK TO YOUR BUTT AND WHEN YOU GET TO THE "SPOUT" PART I WANT YOU GRAB YOUR OVERSIZED CLIT. AND WHEN YOU ACT OUT THE REST I WANT YOU TO DO THE BENDOVER PART. "TO POUR YOU OUT"



HAHAHA GIGGLE!

LOL!

SNICKER

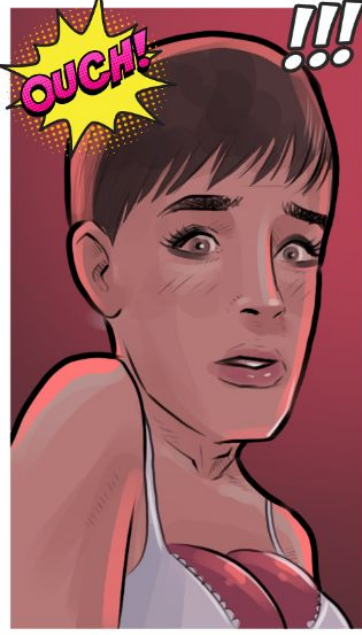
!!!

OR YOU CAN JUST LEAVE, WITH WHAT YOU ARE WEARING... YOUR CHOICE

SNICKER

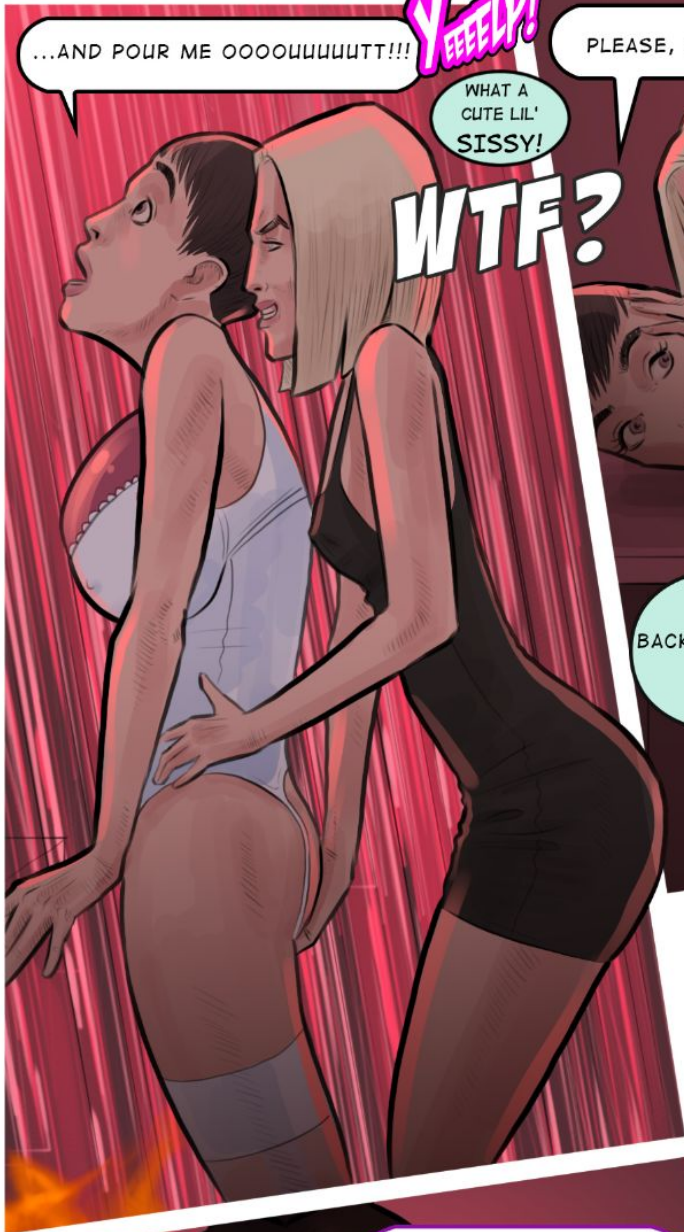
YEEEE!

HAHAHA!



«BRIDEGROOM GLOOM»

GIGGLE! SNICKER GIGGLE! HAHA!



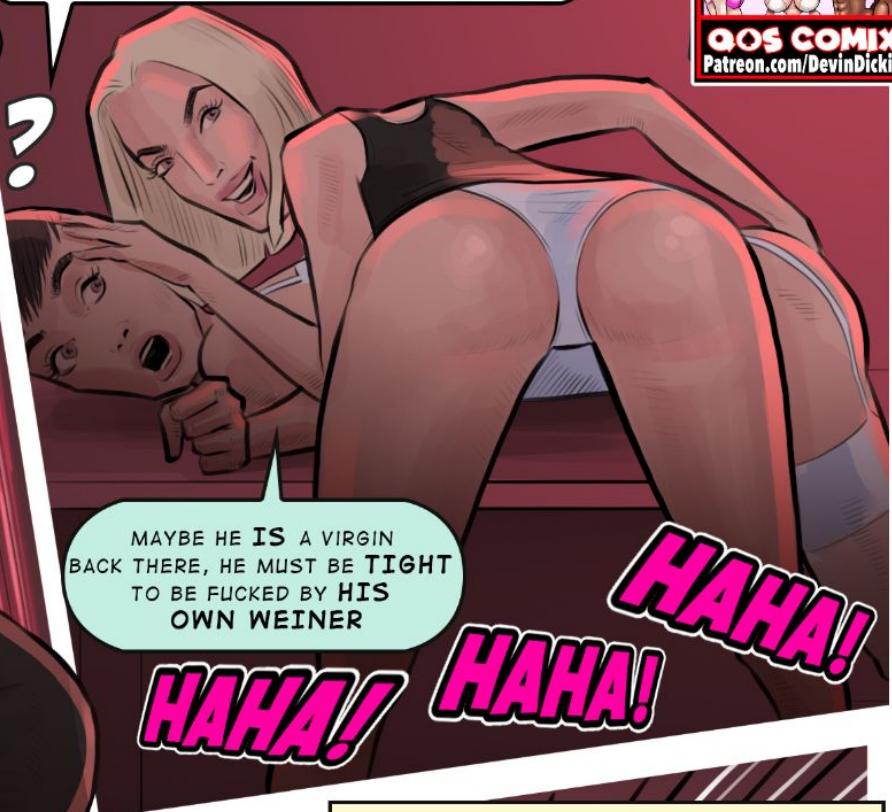
...AND POUR ME OOOOUUUUUUTT!!!

YEEEP!

WHAT A CUTE LIL' SISSY!

WTF?!

PLEASE, PLEASE TAKE YOUR FINGER OUT OF ME!



MAYBE HE IS A VIRGIN BACK THERE, HE MUST BE TIGHT TO BE FUCKED BY HIS OWN WEINER

HAHA! HAHA!

HE FELT THE FINGERS REMOVED AND HELD INCHES FROM HIS FACE WAS A BLACK MOLD OF HIS OWN PENIS. SOMEHOW IT SEEMED SMALLER THAN HE THOUGHT HE WAS. HIS HEART SANK.



HAHAHA

THAT'S GOTTA BE THE ONLY TINY BLACK DICK, I'VE EVER SEEN!



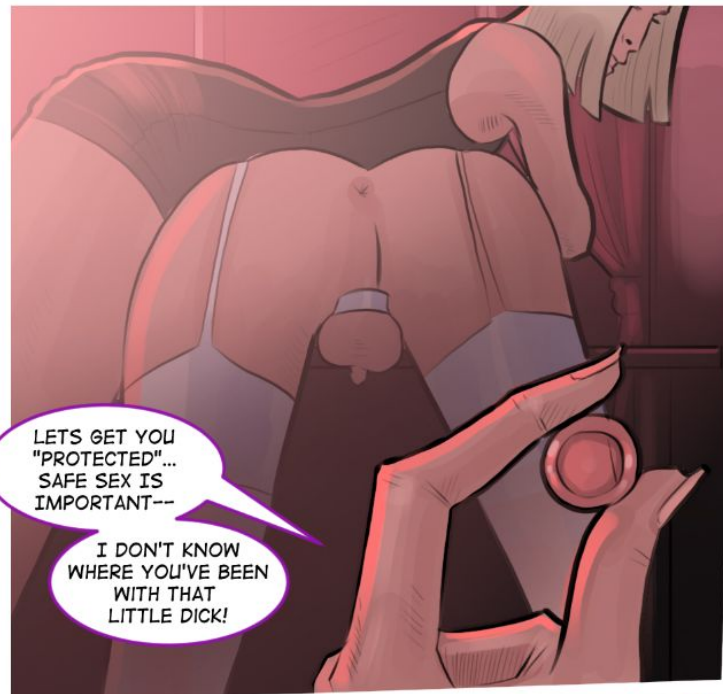
!!!

OH NO! WE AREN'T DONE YET



THESE FINGER CONDOMS WERE A BACHELORETTE PARTY GIFT---MEANT TO BE IRONIC!

WHERE IS THE IRONY NOW?



LETS GET YOU "PROTECTED"... SAFE SEX IS IMPORTANT--

I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU'VE BEEN WITH THAT LITTLE DICK!

SHE WAS GOING TO TRY TO PUT THAT **TINY** RUBBER ON HIM. HE COULD FEEL SOMETHING WET DRIPPING BETWEEN HIS ASS CHEEKS AND DOWN ONTO HIS BALLS. HE THEN FELT TRISHA'S THIN STRONG FINGERS RUBBING HIS BALLS FOR LUBE AND STROKING HIS PENIS WITH IT. SHE WAS HELL BENT ON PUTTING THIS **LITTLE** CONDOM ON HIS **TINY** PECKER THOUGH HIS DICK WAS SMALL IT **WASN'T** THIS **TINY**. SHE FINALLY GOT IT OVER TOP AND HE COULD FEEL THE INTENSE BOA CONSTRUCTOR GRIP THAT THE **MINI** RUBBER HAD ON HIS PENIS.



PLUS YOU WOULDN'T WANT ME TO GET PREGNANT WHEN I'M FUCKING YOU!



THERE WAS ONE MORE GIFT IN THE BACHELORETTE BAG FOR HER..

IT WAS ANOTHER PRANK GIFT...

BUT WE FIGURED THAT TRISHA USED TO EXCLUSIVELY DATE **BLACK** GUYS SHE SHOULD AT LEAST HAVE **HER** OWN **BLACK** COCK.

???

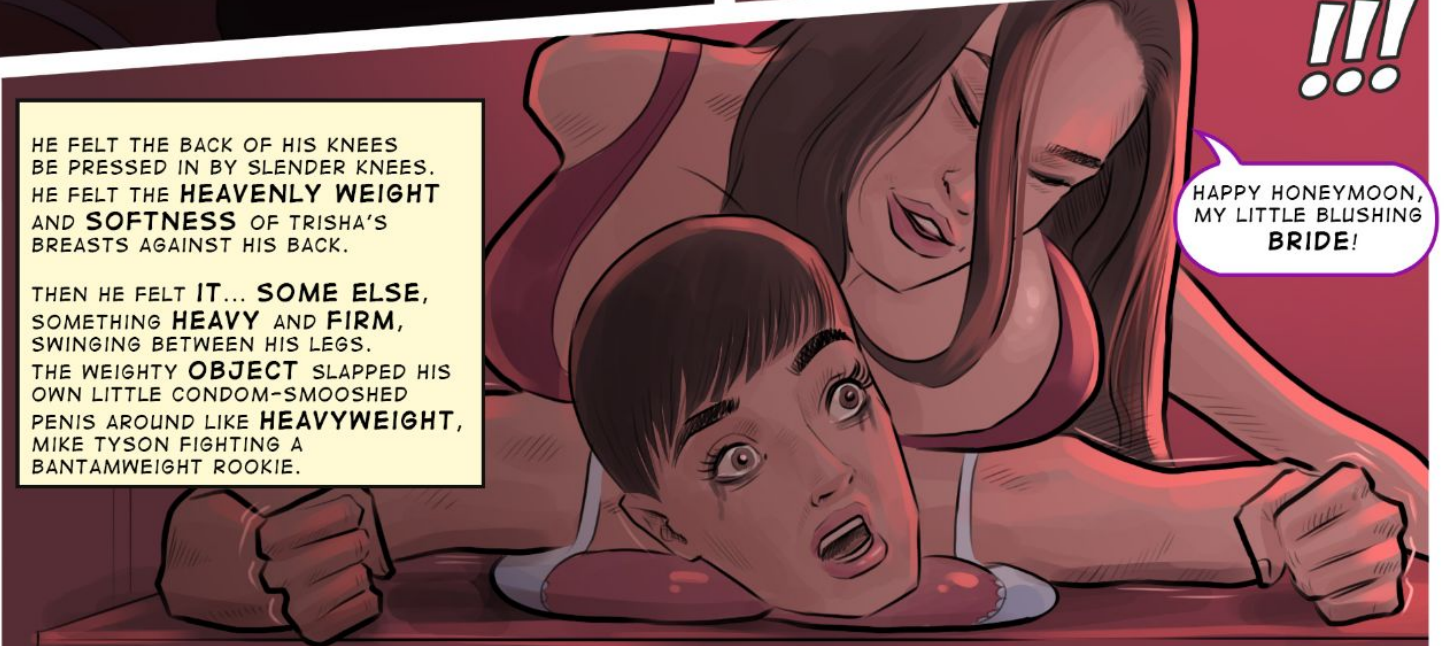


... AND I DON'T MEAN THIS **LITTLE** WORTHLESS THING!

PEWW!

HAHAHA

HE FELT THE BACK OF HIS KNEES BE PRESSED IN BY **SLENDER** KNEES. HE FELT THE **HEAVENLY** WEIGHT AND **SOFTNESS** OF TRISHA'S BREASTS AGAINST HIS BACK. THEN HE FELT IT... **SOME ELSE**, SOMETHING **HEAVY** AND **FIRM**, SWINGING BETWEEN HIS LEGS. THE **WEIGHTY** **OBJECT** SLAPPED HIS OWN **LITTLE** CONDOM-SMOOSHED PENIS AROUND LIKE **HEAVYWEIGHT**, MIKE TYSON FIGHTING A **BANTAMWEIGHT** ROOKIE.



!!!

HAPPY HONEYMOON, MY **LITTLE** BLUSHING BRIDE!

HE FELT THE PRESS OF SOMETHING MUCH **BIGGER** THAN A FINGER OR TWO MAKE ITS WAY INTO HIS REAR. THE TIP HAD PRESSED IN AND HE BEGAN TO HOWL AND STRUGGLE.

PLEASE, GOD STOP!

ITS SUPPOSED TO HURT ON THE **FIRST TIME**, DARLING

OR MAYBE YOU HAVE NEVER HEARD THAT BEFORE

AAAAHHHHH!

YEEES!

NO!

NO!

NO!

NOOOO!

TRISHA HAD PUSHED 3 INCHES IN AND SHE PAUSED. SHE TOOK TO THE TIME TO WIGGLE AND BEGIN TIGHTENED THE GIFT HARNESS AND MADE SURE IT WAS STEADFAST. SHE FELT **POWER** AND FEMALE TESTOSTERONE WASH OVER HER. SHE HAD BEEN HORNY AS FUCK TONIGHT. SHE HAD NOT SLEPT WITH ANYONE, **ANYONE** IN MONTHS. SHE WAS BURNING INSIDE. NOT TO MENTION THE SUCTION CUP PORTION OF THE DILDO WAS HITTING HER CLIT JUST RIGHT.

YEAH, BITCH... YOU DICKLESS, PIECE OF LYING SHIT, FAIRY, TAKE MY **BIG BLACK COCK!**

TAKE IT! TAKE IT ALL **FAGGOT!**

DAMN TRISHA, GET IT GIRL! FUCK THAT SISSY!

BAMP

BAMP

BAMP

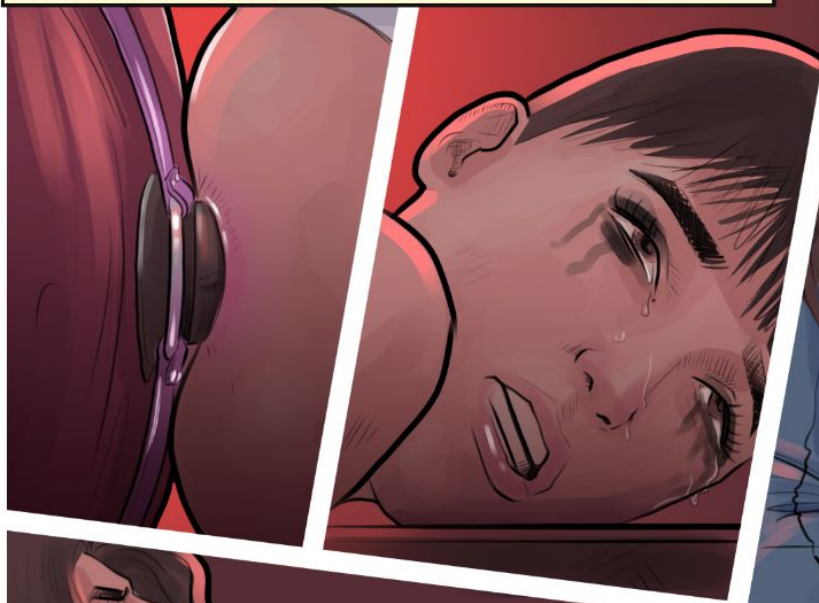
FUCK THAT, SISSY!

FUCK HIM GOOD!

FUCK THAT SISSY... JUST LIKE YOU SHOULD!

AAAAHH!

TIM WAS BEING DESTROYED. WHATEVER SHE WAS THRUSTING DEEP INTO HIS BODY, MADE HIM FEEL SO FULL AND EMPTY AT THE SAME TIME. HE FELT LIKE HIS ASS WAS JELLO AND TRISHA WAS AN IRON ROD. HIS EYES ROLLED BACK. HE THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO PASS OUT AS THE CHEERING, CHANTING, BASS MUSIC WAS ALL SWARMING IN ON HIM.



TRISHA, YOU LOOK LIKE YOU ARE GONNA CUM

!!!

SO CLOSE!

POUND

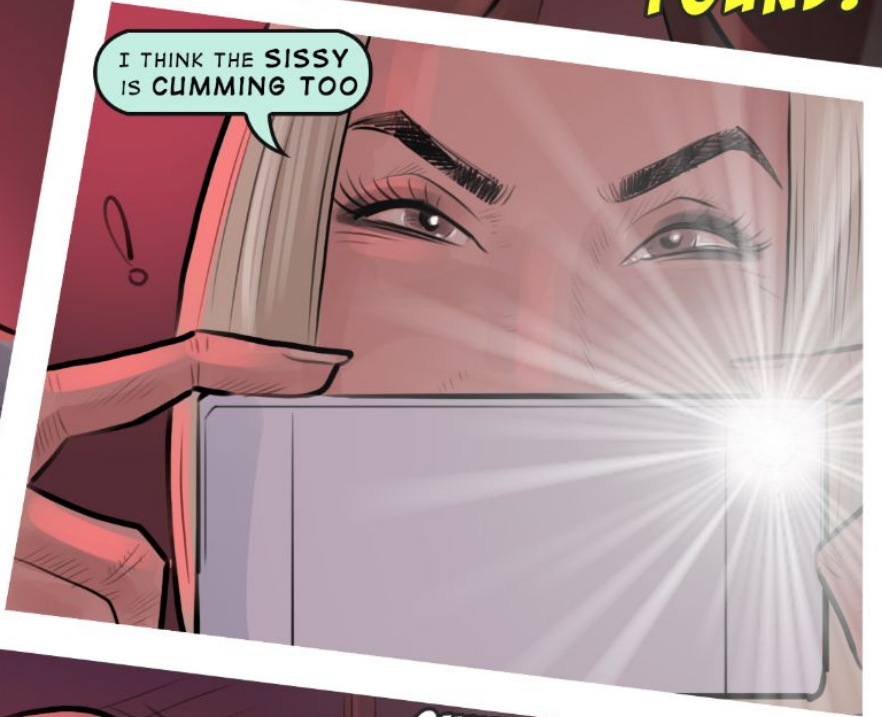
SO CLOSE!

POUND!



SO CLLLLLLLLLOOOOOOSE!!!!
AHHHHHHHHH!

POUND!



I THINK THE SISSY IS CUMMING TOO

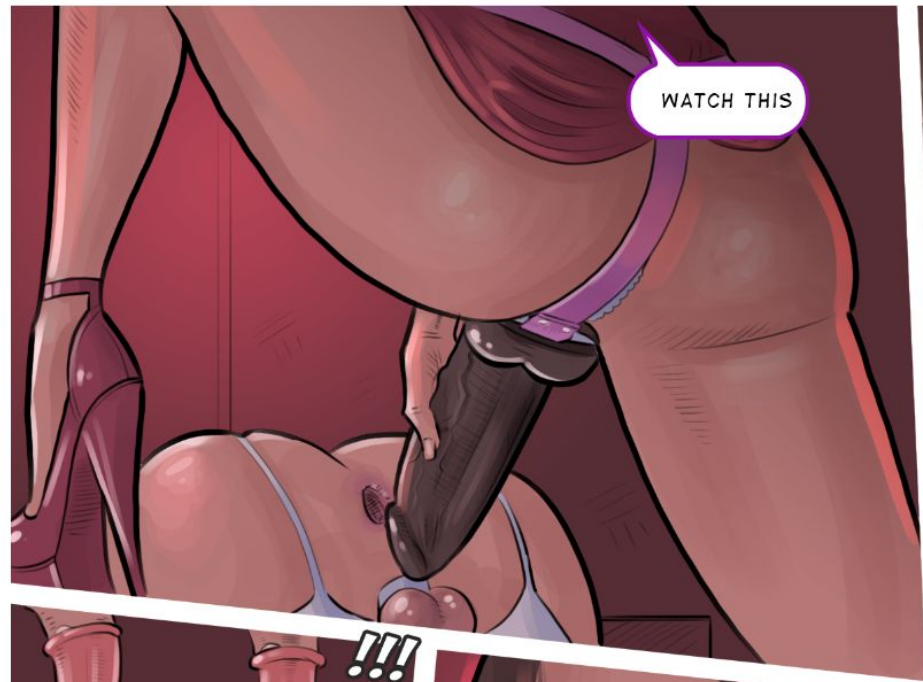


OH!!!

HAHAHA

DING!

THE CONDOM MAKES IT LOOK EVEN SMALLER



WATCH THIS



POUND!
YEEELP!
POUND!
YEEELP!
POUND!
YEEELP!
ARGHHHHH!!!!



SPRUT
SPRUT
AAHHHHHHH!!!



WELL, GINA,
I DON'T FEEL SO BAD
AT ALL YOU MUST BE RIGHT,
IF HE CAME WITH A BIG OL' DICK IN
HIS ASS, HE IS DEFINITELY A
FAGGOT!



GASP!
WHAT THE FUCK IS
GOING ON IN HERE!



AM I LATE
TO THE PARTY?...
I BROUGHT MEN....
8 OF THEM.

AMAZING!

ARE THEY TALL AND DARK?

DID YOU BRING
JAMAL OR DARRYL?

TIM IMMEDIATELY FELT THE VACANCY OF THE LARGE OBJECT AND THE COLD AIR AGAINST HIS GLISTENING, GAPING ONCE-VIRGIN BUTTHOLE. HE FELT DEFEATED

NO, NO NO!

???

TIM?

NO, VERONICA! NOT NOW!

WE CAN'T LET THE GUYS IN NOW

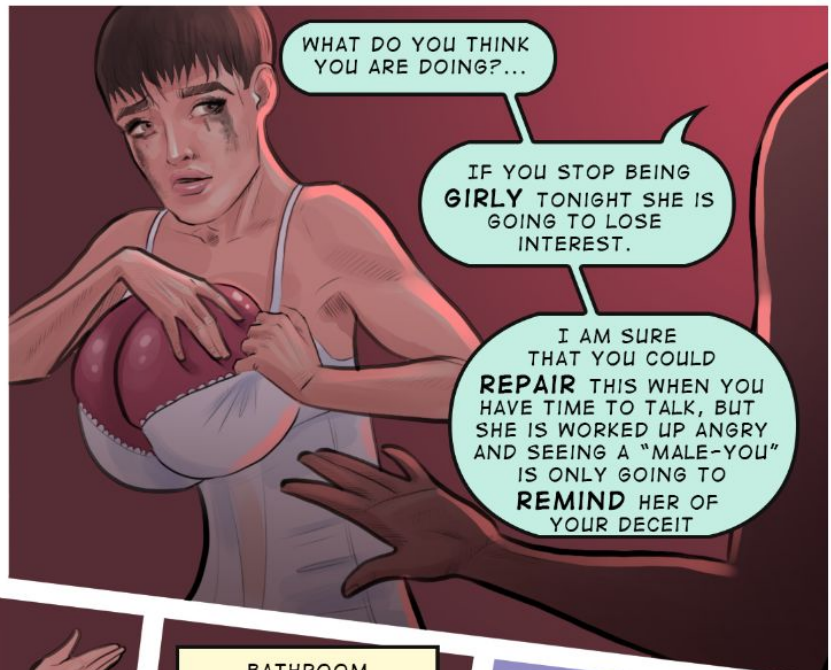
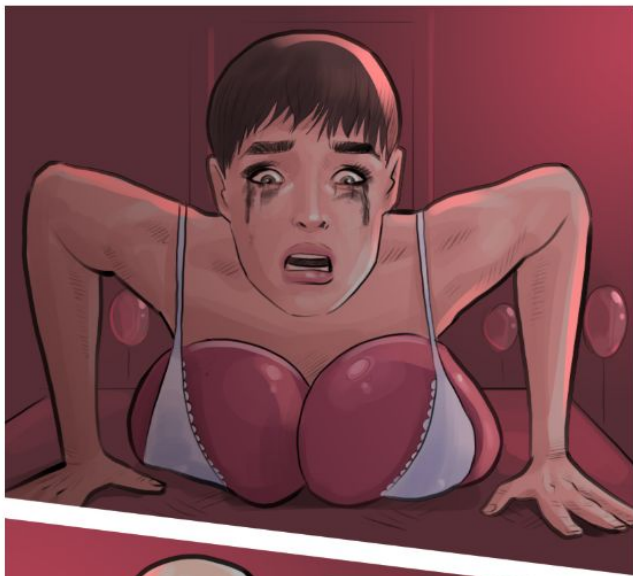
WE HAVEN'T EVEN FINISHED GETTING READY YET! I DON'T WANT THE MEN TO SEE ME LIKE THIS!

CLAP!

FINE, I'LL GO GET THEM AND HANG OUT IN THE LOBBY

VERONICA WAS GOING TO SAY SOMETHING TO TRISHA ABOUT TIM, BUT THEN SHE DIDN'T CARE ANYMORE. TIM THOUGHT SHE LOOKED LIKE SHE WAS DRUNK. VERY DRUNK. HE WAS HOPING THAT MAYBE SHE WOULD FORGET SEEING HIM TONIGHT.





WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU ARE DOING?...

IF YOU STOP BEING GIRLY TONIGHT SHE IS GOING TO LOSE INTEREST.

I AM SURE THAT YOU COULD REPAIR THIS WHEN YOU HAVE TIME TO TALK, BUT SHE IS WORKED UP ANGRY AND SEEING A "MALE-YOU" IS ONLY GOING TO REMIND HER OF YOUR DECEIT



COME WITH ME



BATHROOM

HERE, WASH THIS!



CLICK

SHE WENT TO TRISHA'S SUITCASE AND PULLED OUT SOME SHOES AND A FEW CLUB DRESSES MEANT FOR PARIS

THESE SHOES MIGHT BE TIGHT, BUT YOU DO HAVE TINY FEET, MAYBE IT WILL WORK. LET'S GET YOU DRESSED

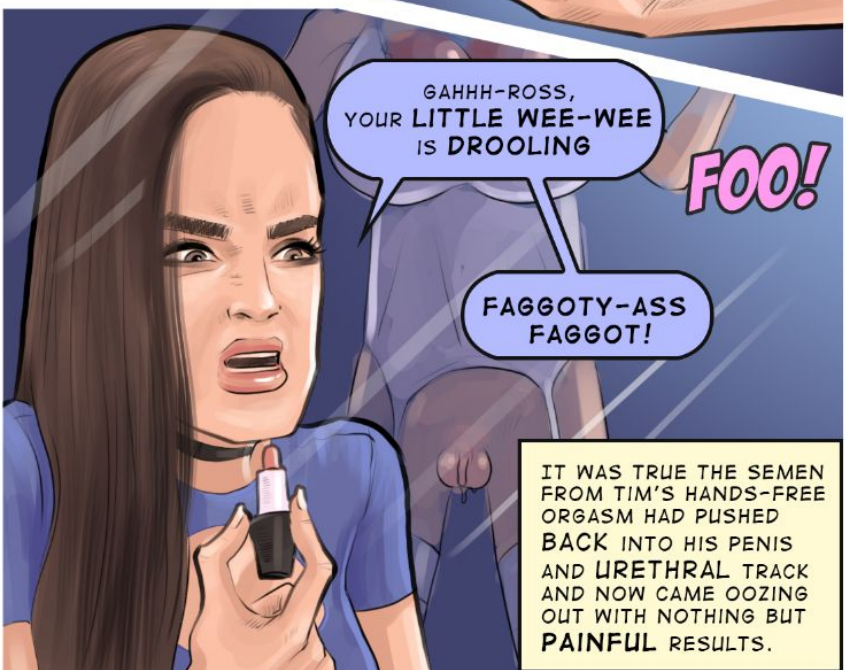


OH GOD!

!!!

SNAP POP!

STREEEETCH!



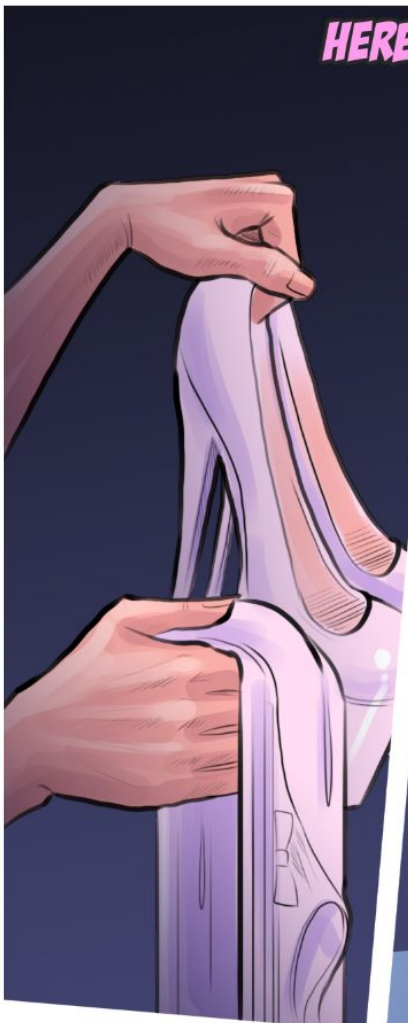
GAHHH-ROSS, YOUR LITTLE WEE-WEE IS DROOLING

FOO!

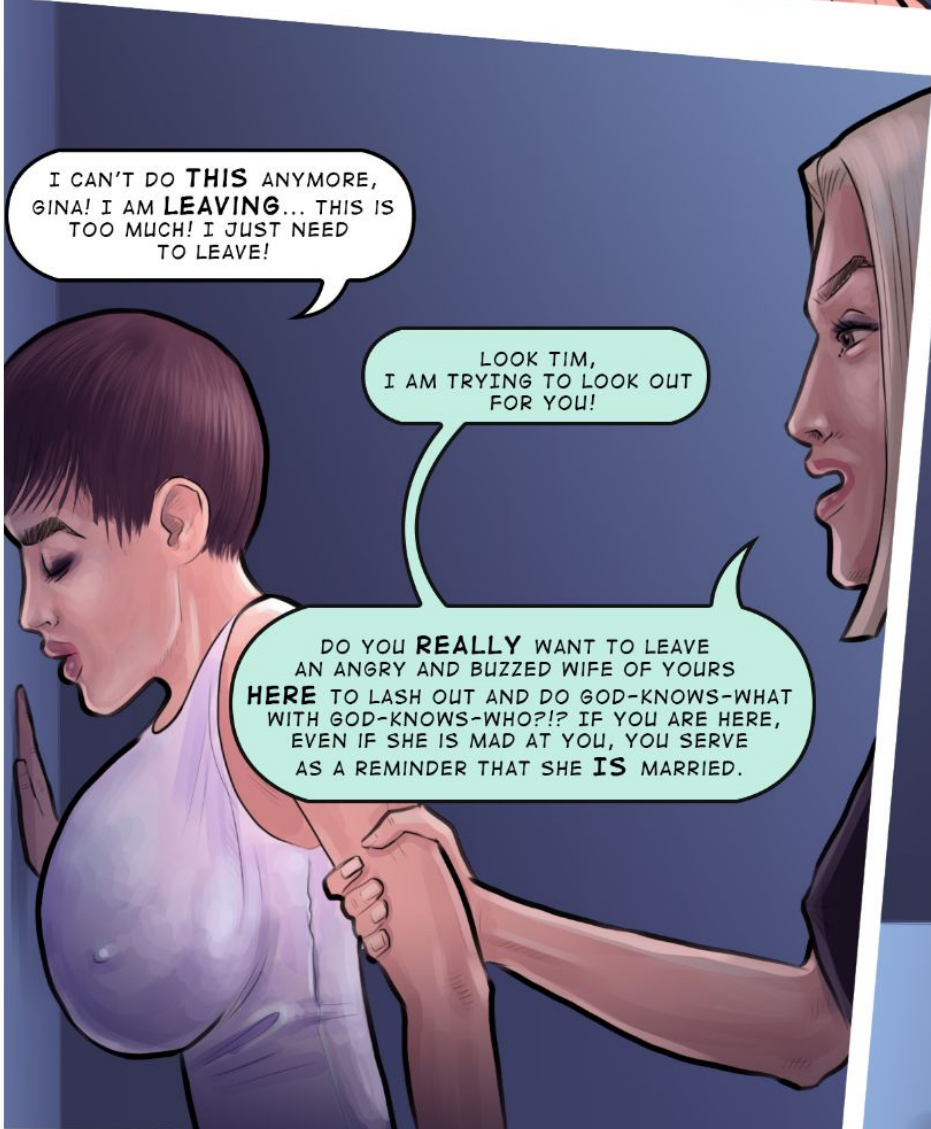
FAGGOTY-ASS FAGGOT!

IT WAS TRUE THE SEMEN FROM TIM'S HANDS-FREE ORGASM HAD PUSHED BACK INTO HIS PENIS AND URETHRAL TRACK AND NOW CAME OOZING OUT WITH NOTHING BUT PAINFUL RESULTS.

HERE!



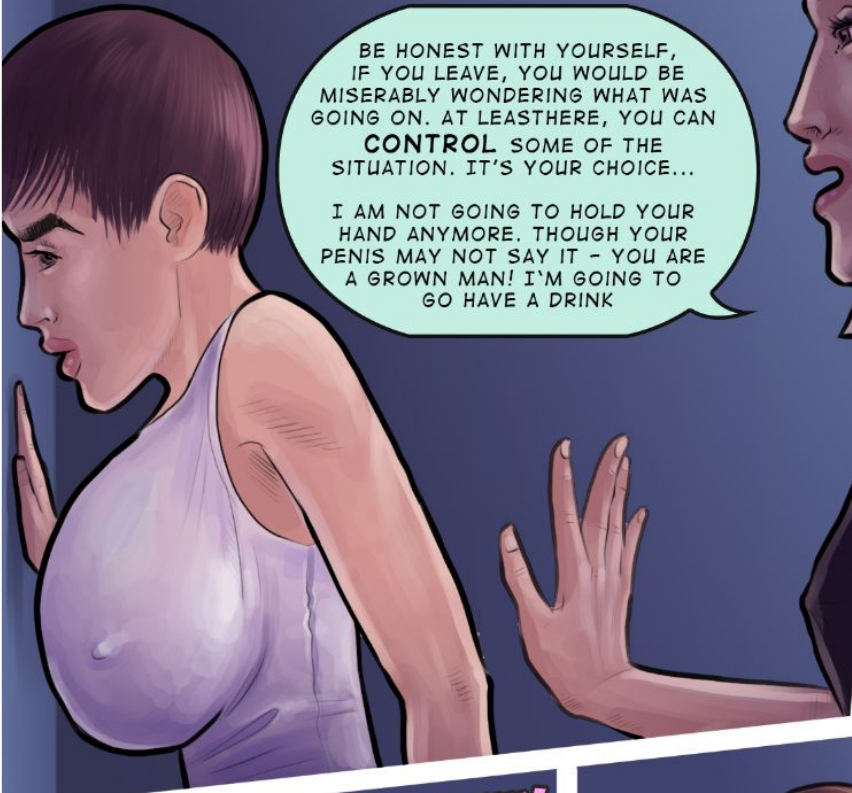
FUCK!



I CAN'T DO **THIS** ANYMORE, GINA! I AM **LEAVING**... THIS IS TOO MUCH! I JUST NEED TO LEAVE!

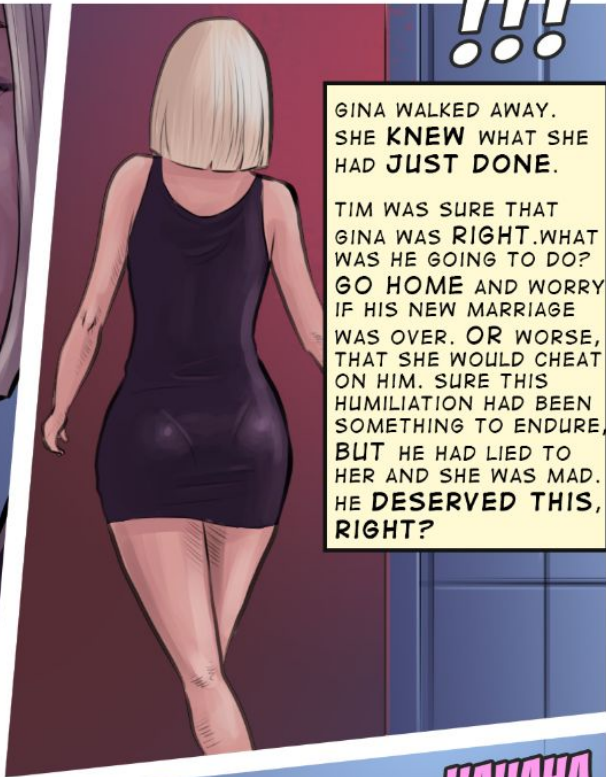
LOOK TIM, I AM TRYING TO LOOK OUT FOR YOU!

DO YOU **REALLY** WANT TO LEAVE AN ANGRY AND BUZZED WIFE OF YOURS **HERE** TO LASH OUT AND DO GOD-KNOWS-WHAT WITH GOD-KNOWS-WHO?!? IF YOU ARE HERE, EVEN IF SHE IS MAD AT YOU, YOU SERVE AS A REMINDER THAT SHE **IS** MARRIED.



BE HONEST WITH YOURSELF, IF YOU LEAVE, YOU WOULD BE MISERABLY WONDERING WHAT WAS GOING ON. AT LEAST HERE, YOU CAN **CONTROL** SOME OF THE SITUATION. IT'S YOUR CHOICE...

I AM NOT GOING TO HOLD YOUR HAND ANYMORE. THOUGH YOUR PENIS MAY NOT SAY IT - YOU ARE A GROWN MAN! I'M GOING TO GO HAVE A DRINK



GINA WALKED AWAY. SHE **KNEW** WHAT SHE HAD **JUST DONE**.

TIM WAS SURE THAT GINA WAS RIGHT. WHAT WAS HE GOING TO DO? GO HOME AND WORRY IF HIS NEW MARRIAGE WAS OVER. OR WORSE, THAT SHE WOULD CHEAT ON HIM. SURE THIS HUMILIATION HAD BEEN SOMETHING TO ENDURE, BUT HE HAD LIED TO HER AND SHE WAS MAD. HE **DESERVED THIS, RIGHT?**



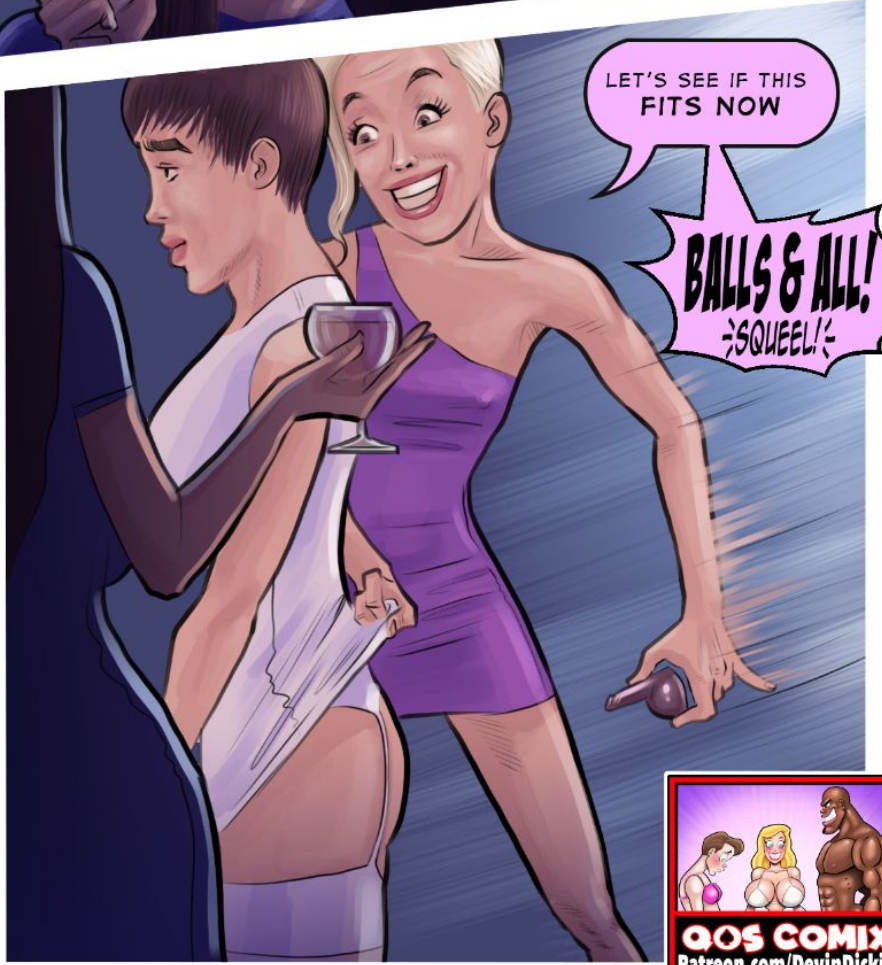
YEEEK!
KEEP IT AWAY!
GROSS!

AHHH!



YOU LOOK GOOD, PANTY-BOY!

HAHAHA



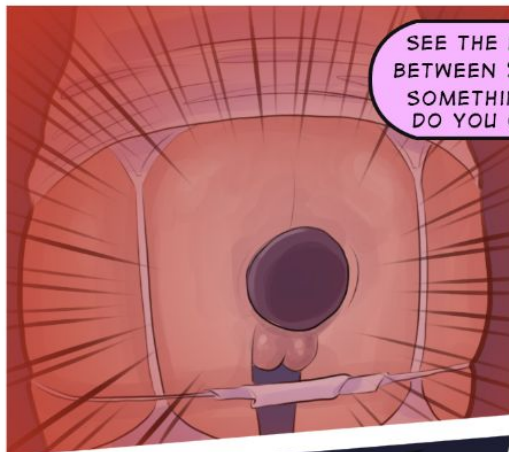
LET'S SEE IF THIS FITS NOW

BALLS & ALL!
SQUEEL!

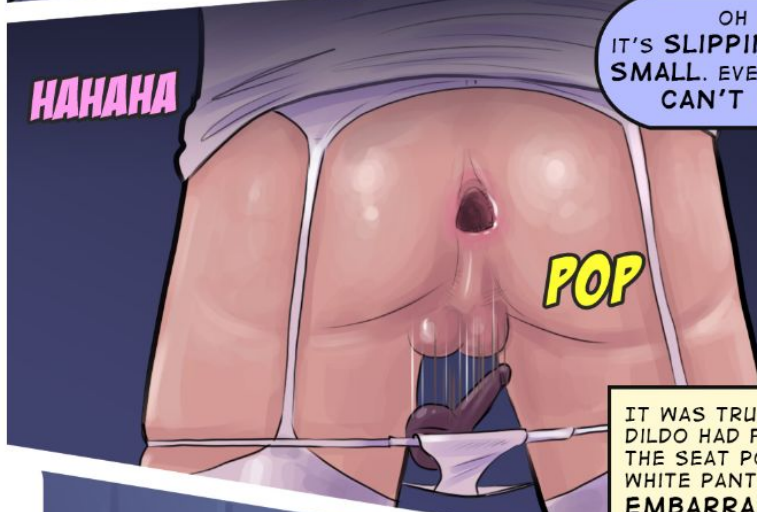




АННННН!



SEE THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN **SMALL** AND SOMETHING **BIG**?... DO YOU GET IT YET?



НАНАНА

POP

OH MY GOD, IT'S **SLIPPING OUT**, IT'S SO **SMALL**. EVEN HIS **LITTLE BUTT** CAN'T HOLD IT IN!

THE DOOR OPENED, AND HE HEARD THE **BARITONE OF MEN'S VOICES**. THE **GIRLS ESCAPED** TO THE MAIN SUITE. NOW THERE WERE MEN HERE.

IT WAS TRUE THE **SMALL DILDO** HAD FALLEN IN THE **SEAT PORTION** OF HIS **WHITE PANTIES**. HE WAS **EMBARRASSED** ALL OVER AGAIN.



GUESS WHO WAS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD?



FUCK!

I FOUND **LAMAR** AND **MARCUS** HANGIN' DOWNSTAIRS WITH THE **HUNG-FU** TRIBE!

FUCK!

TIM KNEW WHO THE **HUNG-FU** TRIBE WAS. THEY WERE A **GANGSTER RAP** TROUPE FROM NYC, WHOSE VIDEOS WERE ALL NOTORIOUSLY **WOMANIZING**, AND **ENCOURAGING** TAKING WOMEN FROM OTHER MEN, AND **GHETTO** LIVES.

FUCK!

THE 4 GROUP TEAM COMPOSED OF



DOCT



P-SCREAM



SAMUEL JAX



MAN-JANGO



THOUGH THEY WERE FAMOUS, AND THIS WAS A LOT TO TAKE IN, IT WASN'T NEARLY AS ALARMING AS HEARING THE NAMES LAMAR AND MARCUS. THOSE WERE HIS CO-WORKERS! MOREOVER THEY WERE THE PR GUYS AT THE HIP HOP LABEL. THEY HATED HIM AND PICKED ON HIM FROM TIME TO TIME AT WORK. HE HAD HEARD A RUMOR THAT VERONICA WAS DATING LAMAR, BUT HAD NEVER SEEN IT WITH HIS OWN EYES. THIS WAS BAD! REAL BAD. HE COULD NOT LET THEM SEE HIM.



!!!
COME ON OUT OF THE CLOSET.... I MEAN BATHROOM, TINA!

"TINA DICKIE" GET OUT HERE FOR YOUR BACHLORETTE PARTY!

LOOKS LIKE IT'S NOW OR NEVER. ARE YOU STAYING OR LEAVING? THEY ARE CALLING 'YOUR NAME' OUT THERE. WHAT'S IT GONNA BE?

OK

!!!
WELL YOU BETTER BE A GOOD GIRL, BECAUSE YOU KNOW THUGS LIKE THIS ARE A LITTLE HOMOPHOBIC. IT COULD GET UGLY FOR YOU REAL QUICK.

THEY THINK YOU ARE GIRL... I WOULD KEEP IT THAT WAY.

THERE SHE IS! THE BRIDE TO BE! THOUGH I THINK SHE ISN'T A VIRGIN ANYMORE

TIM???

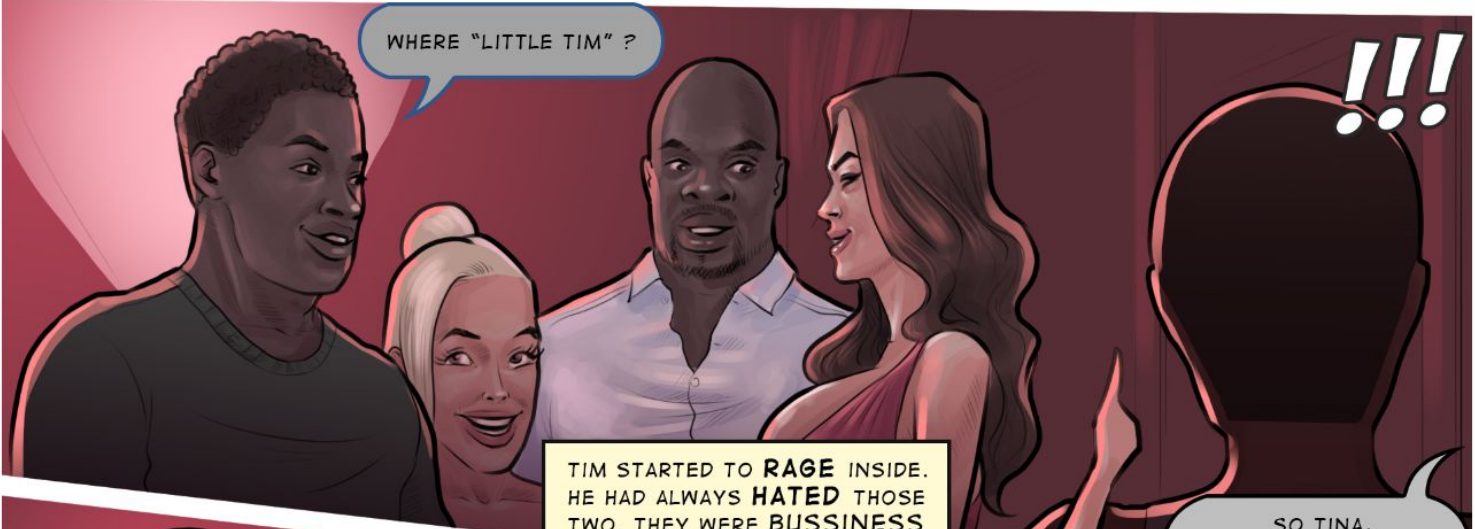


QOS COMIX
Patreon.com/DevinDickie



TIM JUST SMILED AND TRIED NOT TO SPEAK. THEY WERE CONGRATULATING "TINA" ON GETTING **MARRIED**, MEANWHILE LUSTFULLY CHECKING HIM OUT WITH **HUNGRY** EYES.

TIM LOOKED AT THE FACES OF THE MEN THEY DIDN'T SEEM ALARMED, OR AWARE. WITH HIS HEIGHT DIFFERENCE, PETITE FRAME AND BEING RACIALLY WHITE MADE IT HARD FOR THEM TO REALLY TELL. CERTAIN WHITEBOYS TO THEM **ALREADY WERE** FEMININE, AND TIM WAS DEFINITELY IN THAT CATEGORY. HE WAS PASSING AND MUCH TO TIM'S RELIEF AS HE SAW HIS TWO WORKPLACE ASSHOLES CHATTING UP TRISHA AND VERONICA.



WHERE "LITTLE TIM" ?

TIM STARTED TO **RAGE** INSIDE. HE HAD ALWAYS **HATED** THOSE TWO. THEY WERE **BUSSINESS SHARKS**, THEY HAD THE EGO TO MATCH THEIR STYLISTIC FLASH.

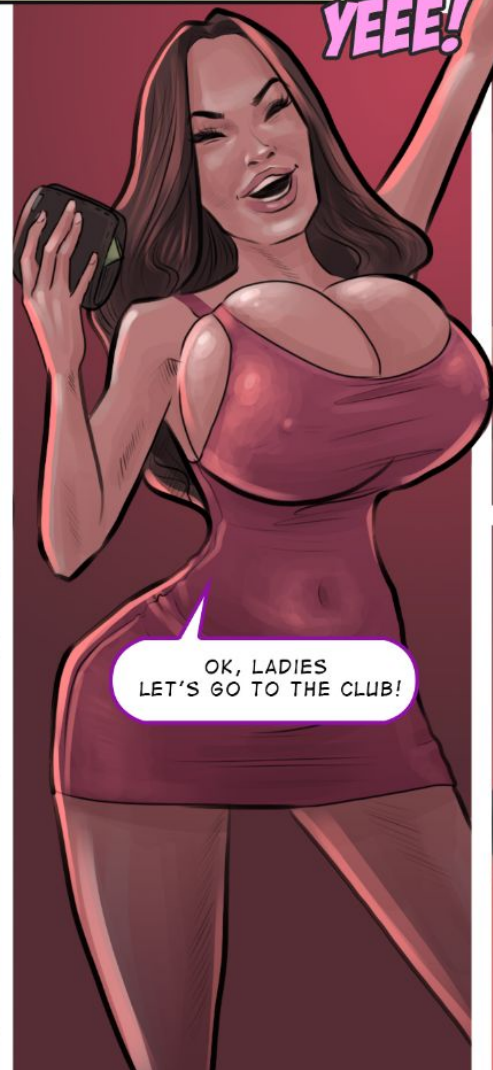


SO TINA, YOU GONNA HAVE SOME **FUN** TONIGHT



VERONICA INVITED US TO HANG OUT WITH Y'ALL TO PARTY IT UP FOR **YO BACHELORETTE** PARTY. TONIGHT IS GONNA BE **LIT!**

???



YEEE!

OK, LADIES LET'S GO TO THE **CLUB!**



YOU **BOYS** BETTER TAKE **GOOD CARE** OF 'TINA' TONIGHT, SHE IS A BIT OF **LIGHTWEIGHT!**



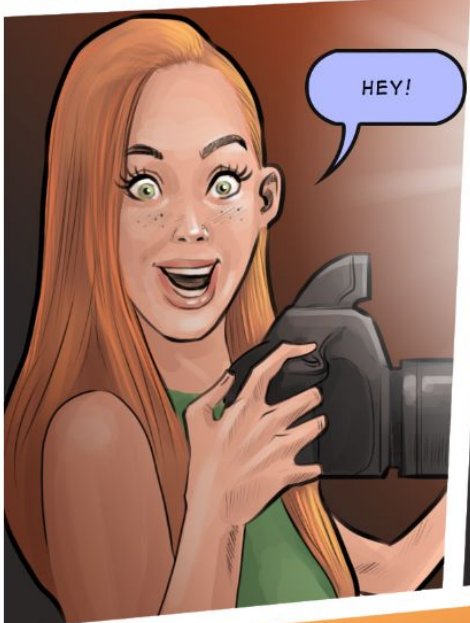
!!!





WENDY!!! YOU ARE MISSING THE REAL PHOTOS!

IT WAS THE WEDDING PHOTOGRAPHER AND SHE WAS CATCHING SOME LAST MINUTE CANDID STILLS OF SOME OF TRISHA'S FRIENDS AND FAMILY LOITERING OUTSIDE OF THE BUILDING FOR SOME FRESH AIR.



HEY!



SNAP

SNAP



WHO ELSE WAS DOWN HERE!

SNAP

SNAP

SNAP

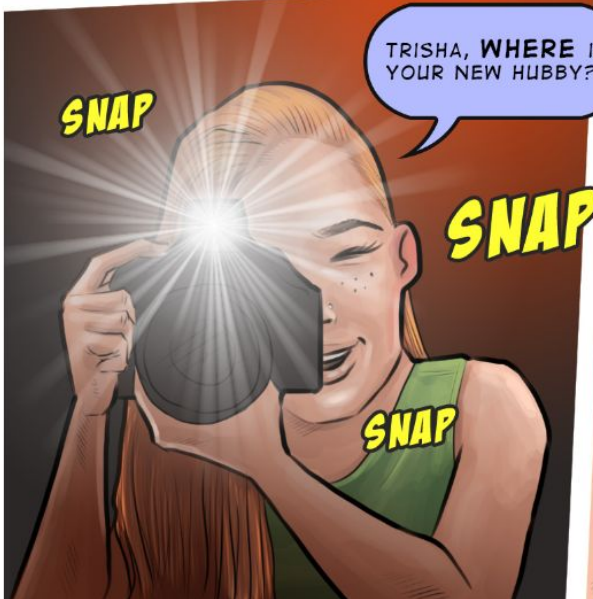


SNAP

SNAP

SNAP

SNAP

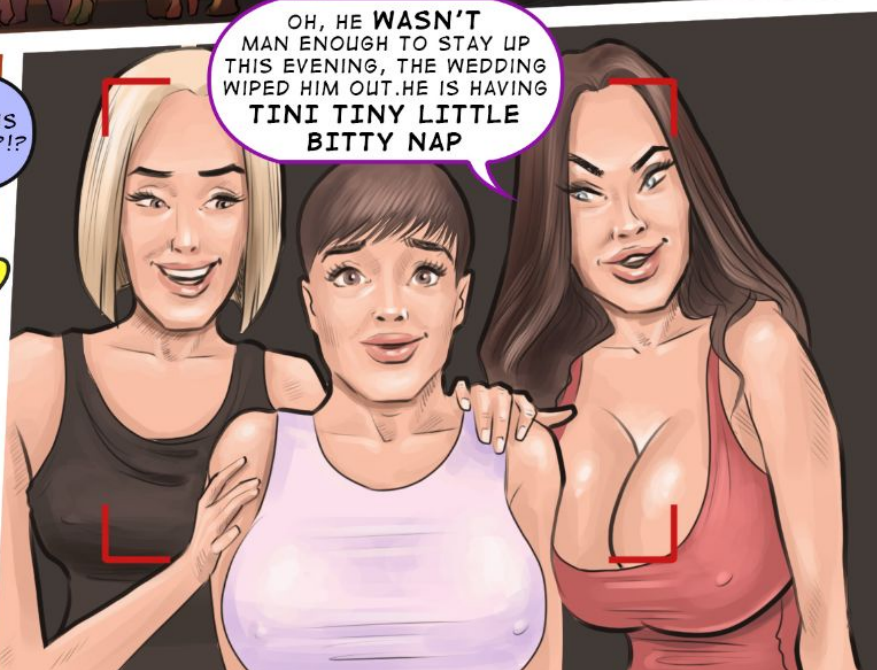


SNAP

SNAP

SNAP

TRISHA, WHERE IS YOUR NEW HUBBY?!?



OH, HE WASN'T MAN ENOUGH TO STAY UP THIS EVENING, THE WEDDING WIPED HIM OUT. HE IS HAVING TINI TINY LITTLE BITTY NAP



SO WE ARE GOING TO GO OUT AND HAVE A GOOD TIME... DON'T TELL HIM ABOUT THIS. OKAY?

SNAP

SNAP

SNAP



???

I WON'T TELL HIM. HE CAN JUST SEE THESE PICTURES WITH YOU GIRLS AND ALL THOSE STRONG BLACK MEN AND WONDER WHAT HAPPENED LATER



WAS THIS THE WAY THAT TRISHA ACTED WHEN HE WASN'T AROUND, ALL OF THE TIME?



BYE!

BYE!



COME ON, SNOWFLAKE. IT'S YOUR BIG NIGHT!



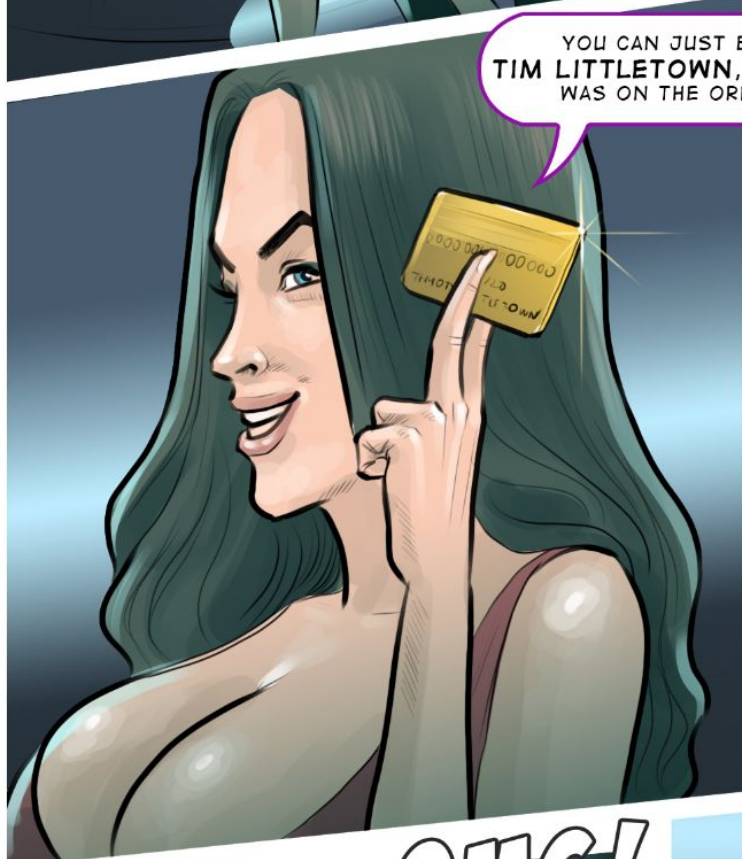
HAHA

POP

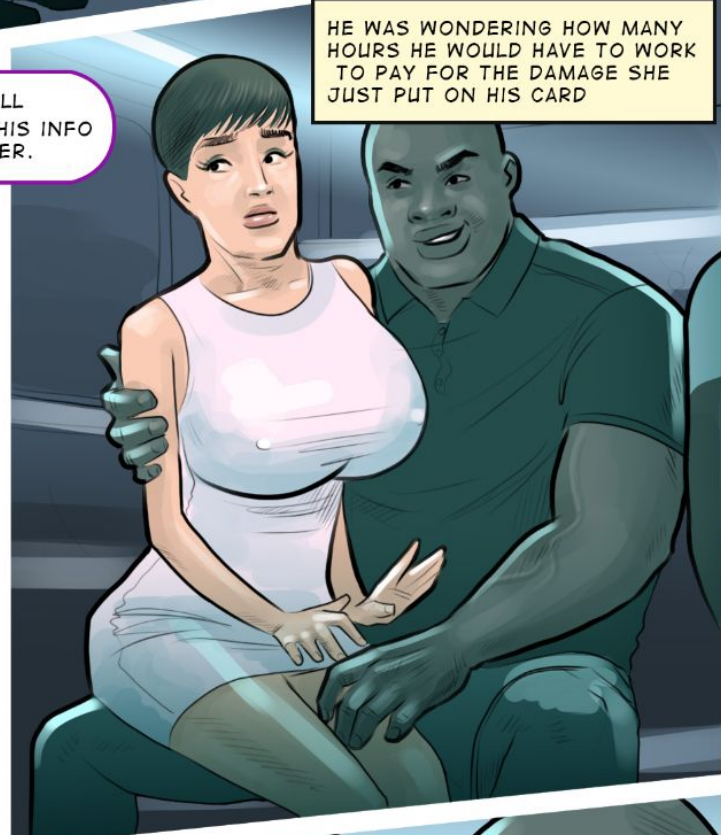
YEP!



BE CAREFUL BACK THERE, THE INTERIOR IS EXPENSIVE



YOU CAN JUST BILL TIM LITTLETON, HIS INFO WAS ON THE ORDER.



HE WAS WONDERING HOW MANY HOURS HE WOULD HAVE TO WORK TO PAY FOR THE DAMAGE SHE JUST PUT ON HIS CARD

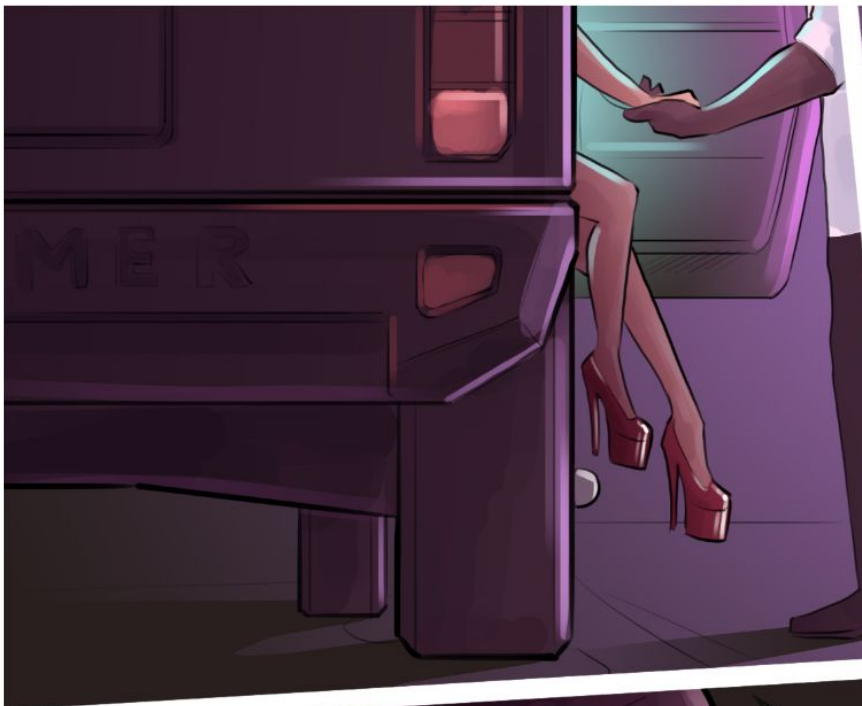


OMG!

HE FELT P-SCREAM'S COCK! IT WAS THROBING AND GROWING. IT FELT LIKE HE WAS SITTING ON A SUMMER SAUSAGE. HE INSTANTLY WAS FILLED WITH DREAD AND EMBARRASSMENT.

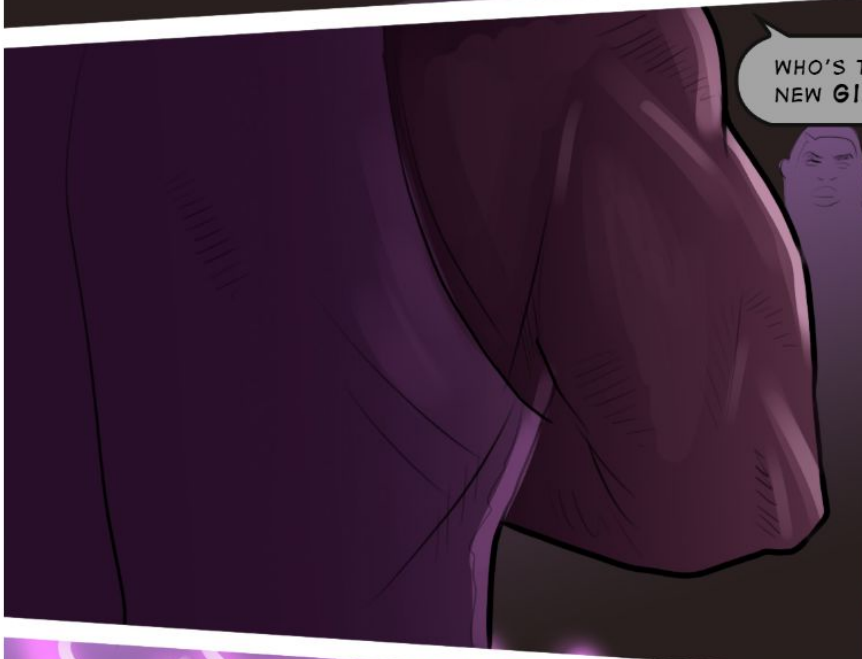


HAHAHA



TIM HAD A DIFFICULT TIME STABILIZING HIS WALK IN THE OVERLY TIGHT SHOES. INSTANTLY TIM COULD HEAR THE BEATS OF THE NIGHTCLUB AND KNEW THE SPACE HE WAS GOING INTO WAS GOING TO BE LESS THAN RACIALLY DIVERSE.

AS THEY APPROACHED THE FRONT IT BECAME VERY CLEAR THAT TRISHA AND HER GIRLFRIENDS HAD VISITED THIS NIGHTCLUB NUMEROUS TIMES.



WHO'S THE NEW GIRL?

OH THAT'S JUST MY COUSIN, "TINA DICKIE",

IT'S HER BACHELORETTE PARTY AND SHE IS A LITTLE SCARED OF BLACK GUYS



PARTY

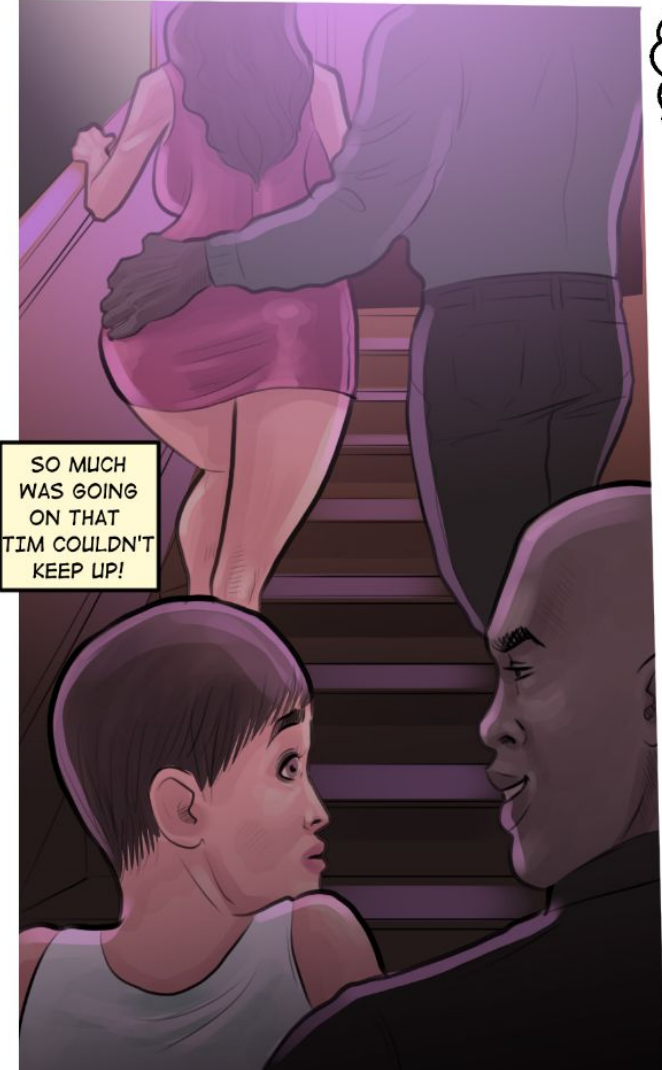
AT LEAST THEY WERE GOING UP TO THE V.I.P. FROM THE VERY CROWDED CLUB!

THE MUSIC WAS SO LOUD TIM COULD BARELY HEAR HIMSELF THINK.

WHAT WAS ALSO BIZARRE FOR TIM WAS THAT THERE WEREN'T MANY WHITE MEN IN THE CLUB... BUT NO SHORTAGE OF WHITE WOMEN.

DANCE

DANCE



SO MUCH WAS GOING ON THAT TIM COULDN'T KEEP UP!



DID HE JUST GRAB MY ASS?!



SHE'S BEING SO FLIRTY!!

TIM WAS TERRIFIED THAT SOMEONE WOULD FIND HIM OUT. KNOW THAT HE WAS A GUY. BUT NO ONE SEEMED TO PAY ANY MIND. MOST EYES WERE ON THE TREMENDOUS DIMENSIONS OF TRISHA.

BEING IN THE V.I.P. OF A HIP HOP CLUB WAS SURREAL, IT WAS LIKE TIM'S NEW WIFE, TRISHA, HAD BEEN HERE A MILLION TIMES WITH HER FRIENDS! ALL THIS MADE HIM FEEL LIKE HE DIDN'T REALLY KNOW THE PERSON THAT HE MARRIED. WAS THIS HOW SHE FELT ABOUT HIS LITTLE PENIS SECRET?? IT WAS **NOT** A GOOD FEELING....

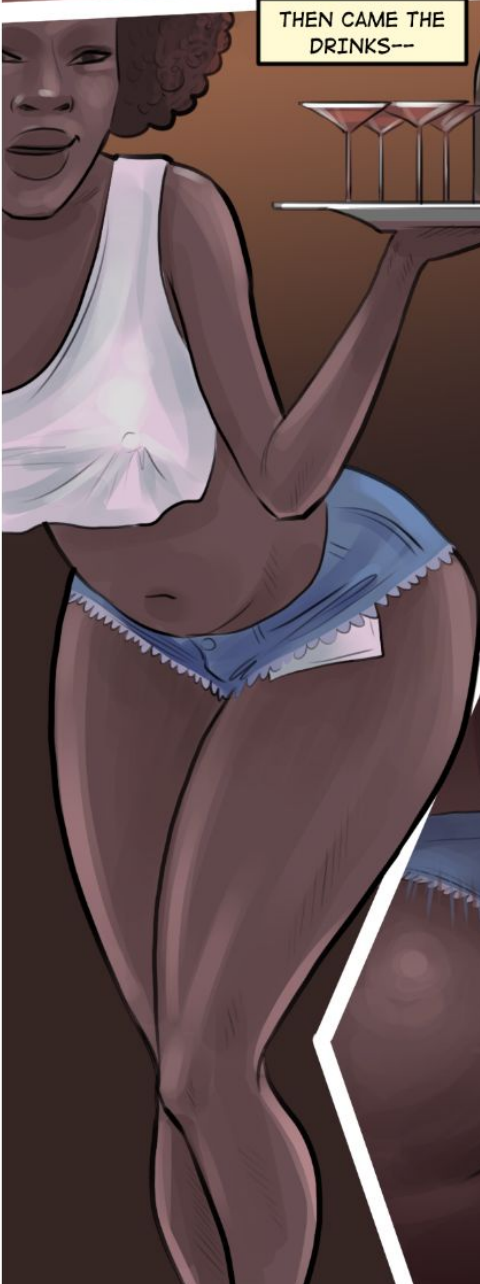


THE GROUP WAS HAVING A GREAT TIME... ESPECIALLY TRISHA-- WHO LOOKED LIKE SHE HAD COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN ABOUT TIM!

THEN CAME THE DRINKS--

EVERYONE WAS GETTING BOLD!

SEX WAS IN THE MUSIC AND THE AIR!!



ALL EYES, EVEN TIM'S, WERE MESMERIZED BY THE BEAUTIFUL BOOTY COMPARISON.

WOW!

I THINK MY HUSBAND'S CARD CAN COVER THE TABLE!!

IT'S THE LEAST HE CAN DO SINCE HE'S NOT HERE!

KEEP THE DRINKS COMING!

IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, T



WOW!

MORE BOTTLE SERVICE GIRLS COME UP WITH ALL TYPES OF DRINKS, AND WITH THE ADDED FEMALE BODIES P-SCREAM BECAME DISTRACTED AND WAS NO LONGER LOOMING OVER LITTLE TIM.

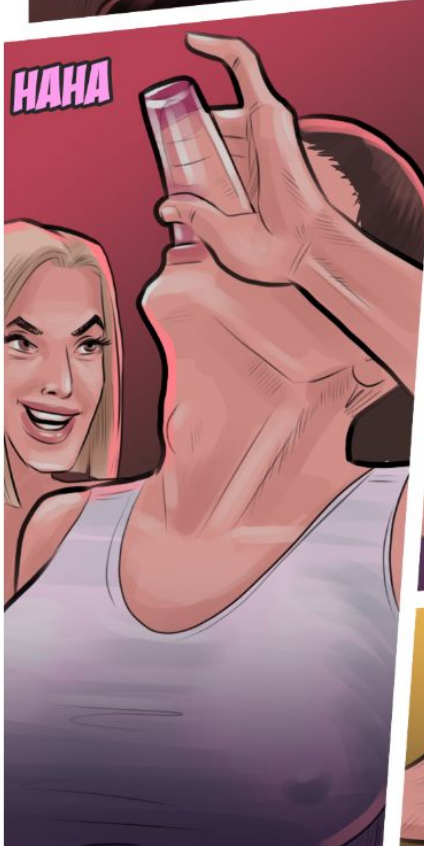
COME ON

COME ON, IT'S YOUR WEDDING NIGHT.

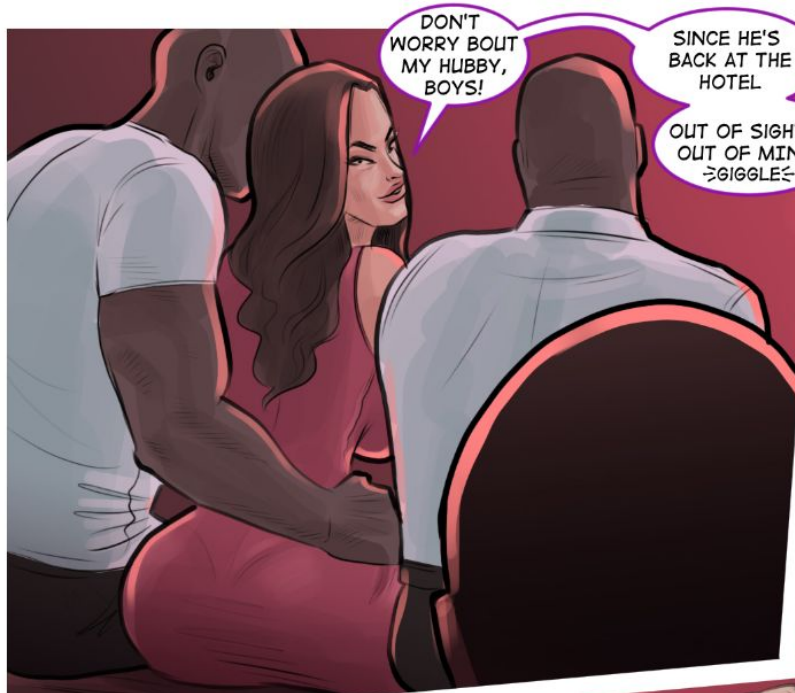
I AM SURE AFTER TRISHA GETS ALL OF HER ANGER OUT, THINGS WILL BE FINE.

HAVE A FEW DRINKS. CHILL. NO ONE EVEN SUSPECTS THAT YOU'RE A MAN.

HAHA



BEFORE THE END OF THE SAME SONG, SOMETHING FELT VERY WRONG. LIKE TIM HAD DRANK WAY MORE THAN THE ONE DRINK. HE FELT LIKE HE HAD IN COLLEGE AFTER DRINKING ALL NIGHT. DRUNK. HE WAS ALREADY PLASTERED. NOW AS TIM STEWED THERE IN THE PLUSH VIP AREA, IT SEEMED THE GROUP WAS COMPLETELY OBLIVIOUS TO HIS I NEBRIATED STATE.



DON'T WORRY BOUT MY HUBBY, BOYS!

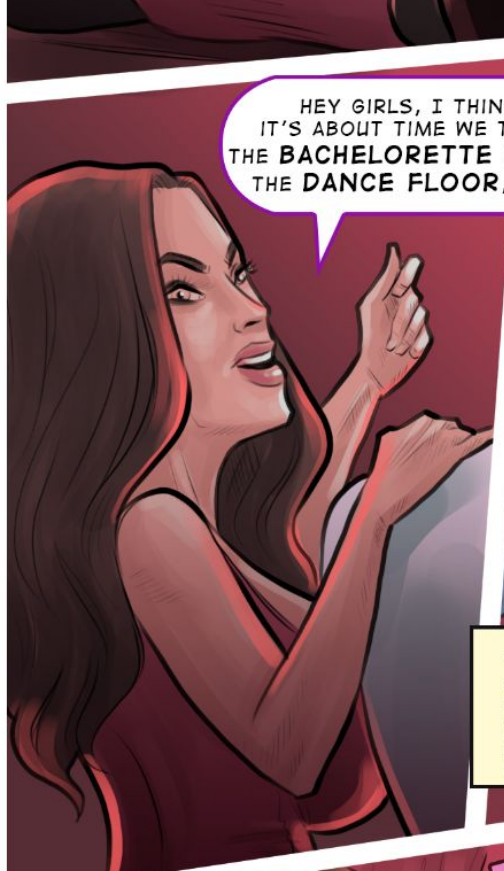
SINCE HE'S BACK AT THE HOTEL

OUT OF SIGHT--
OUT OF MIND!
~GIGGLE~

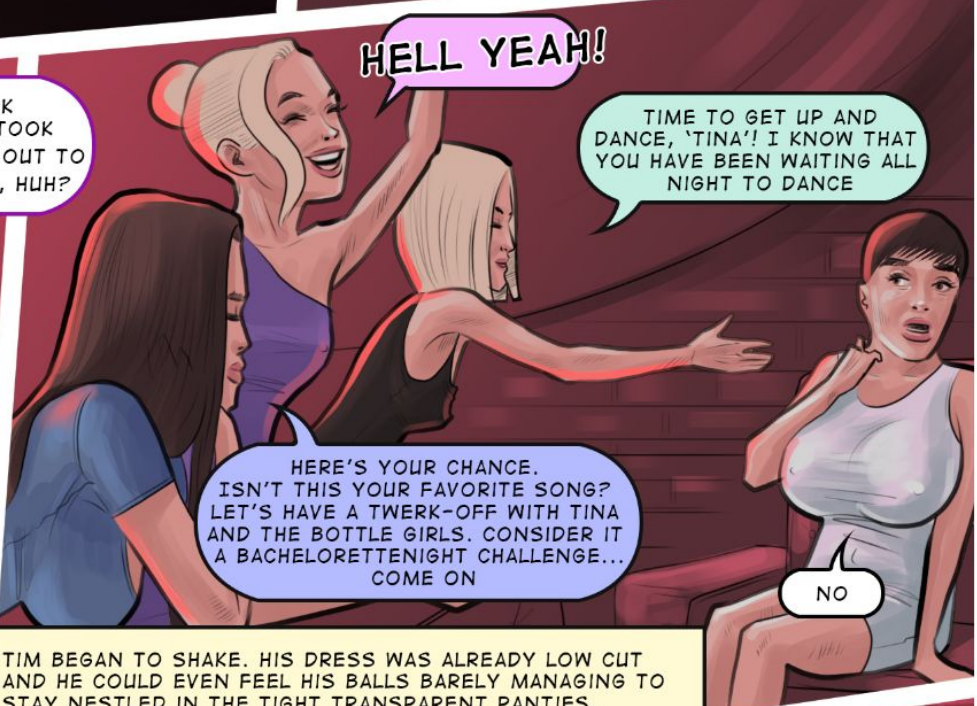


I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE'S ACTING LIKE SHE'S SINGLE!!

AM I DRUNK??
GOD, I THINK I AM DRUNK!!



HEY GIRLS, I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME WE TOOK THE **BACHELORETTE** OUT TO THE DANCE FLOOR, HUH?



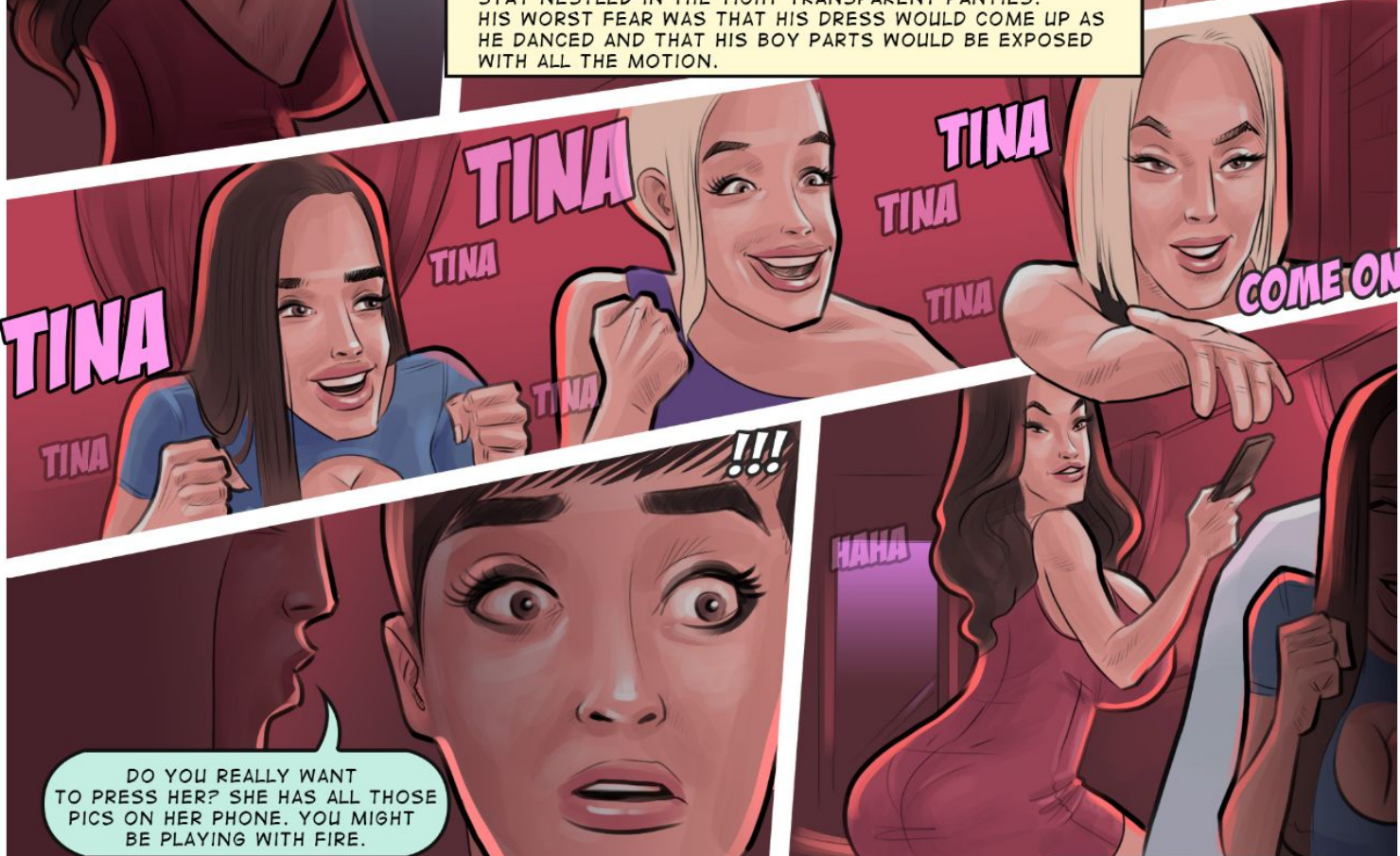
HELL YEAH!

TIME TO GET UP AND DANCE, 'TINA'! I KNOW THAT YOU HAVE BEEN WAITING ALL NIGHT TO DANCE

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE. ISN'T THIS YOUR FAVORITE SONG? LET'S HAVE A TWERK-OFF WITH TINA AND THE BOTTLE GIRLS. CONSIDER IT A BACHELORETTE NIGHT CHALLENGE...
COME ON

NO

TIM BEGAN TO SHAKE. HIS DRESS WAS ALREADY LOW CUT AND HE COULD EVEN FEEL HIS BALLS BARELY MANAGING TO STAY NESTLED IN THE TIGHT TRANSPARENT PANTIES. HIS WORST FEAR WAS THAT HIS DRESS WOULD COME UP AS HE DANCED AND THAT HIS BOY PARTS WOULD BE EXPOSED WITH ALL THE MOTION.



TINA

TINA

TINA

TINA

TINA

COME ON

DO YOU REALLY WANT TO PRESS HER? SHE HAS ALL THOSE PICS ON HER PHONE. YOU MIGHT BE PLAYING WITH FIRE.

HAHA



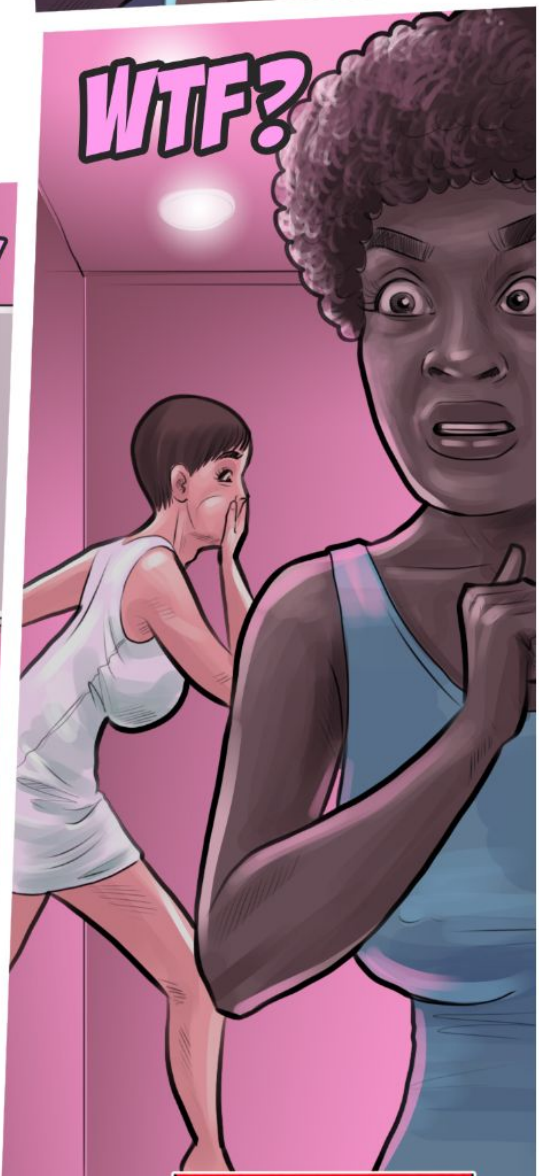
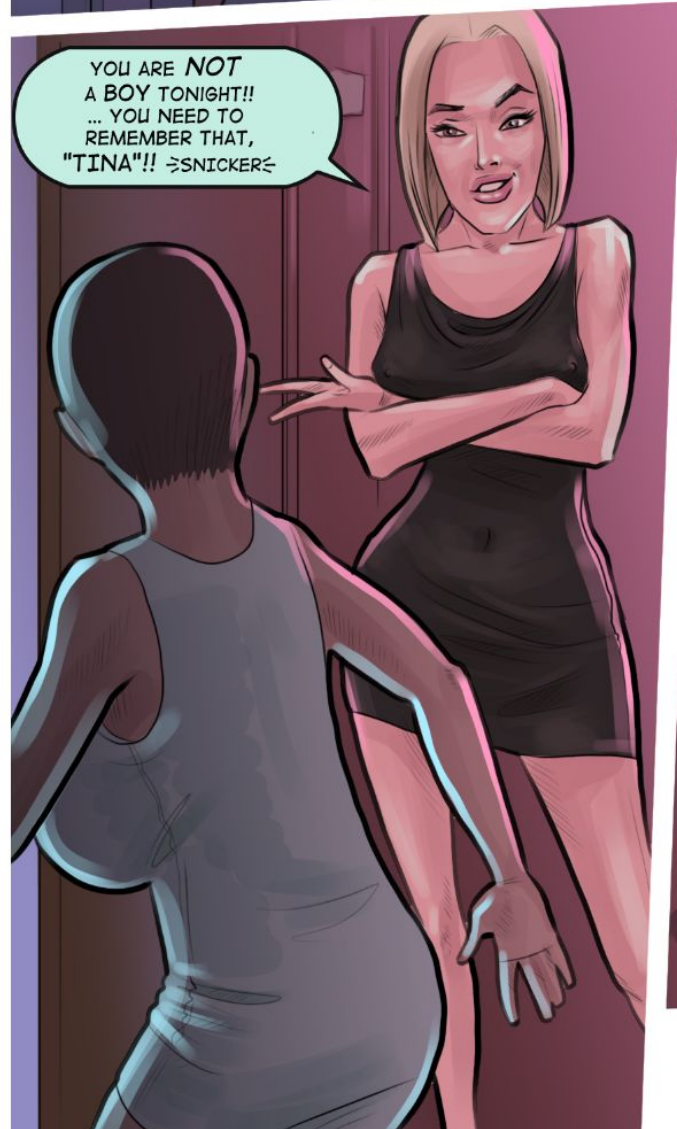
AS TIM STARTED TO DANCE AND FELT THE COLD AIR ON HIS FRESHLY SHAVED BALLS HE STARTED TO FEEL HOW DRUNK HE WAS AND NEEDED TO GO TO THE BATHROOM--



THE VIP WAS GETTING AS ROWDY AND THE GROUP WAS GETTING DRUNK... TIM NEEDED TO REGROUP!



TIM STEPPED INTO THE BATHROOM AND IMMEDIATELY FELT DREAD AS HE SAW ALL THE TALL DARK MEN LOOKING AT HIM LIKE A WOUNDED GIZELLE IN THE AFRICAN OUTBACK!



WITHOUT A SPECK OF FEMININE GRACE, TIM STUMBLED THE REMAINING STEPS AND PURGED WHAT LITTLE HE HAD EATEN AT THE RECEPTION DINNER. HE INSTANTLY FELT BETTER BUT STILL VERY, VERY BUZZED. HE STAYED THERE FOR A TIME, STALL DOOR OPEN AND ON HIS KNEES, HOVERING OVER THE TOILET SEAT.



I THOUGHT I HAD SEEN THAT CROSSDRESSED SISSY MAKING TIME WITH YOUR MEN WHILE YOU WERE IN HERE

WHAAAAAT?



WHAT THE FUCK YOU THINK YOU DOIN' IN DA LADIES BATHROOM, YOU FREAK!

FREAK



DAYAM, GIRL! MAYBE HE IS IN THE RIGHT PLACE. JUST LOOK AT THAT TINY-ASS WHITE DICK!

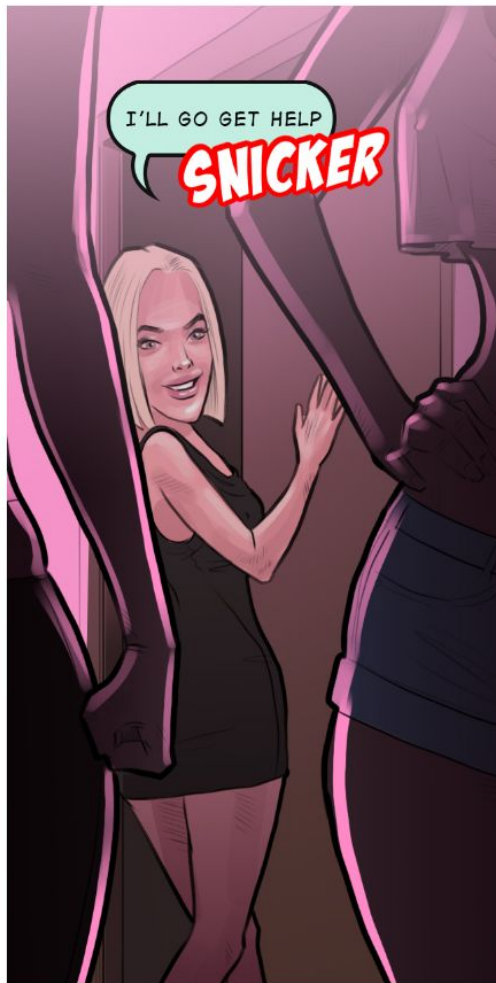
THAT WAS MET WITH BOLTS UPON BOLTS OF BOLD LAUGHTER. THERE HAD TO BE THIRTEEN BLACK WOMEN AND A FEW WHITE GIRLS IN HER. TIM HAD MADE HIMSELF THE CENTER OF ATTENTION AGAIN. HE LOOKED TO GINA WITH PLEADING EYES.

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A WHILE TIM SHRIEKED IN HIS MALE VOICE

AHHH!

GINA, HELP ME!





I'LL GO GET HELP

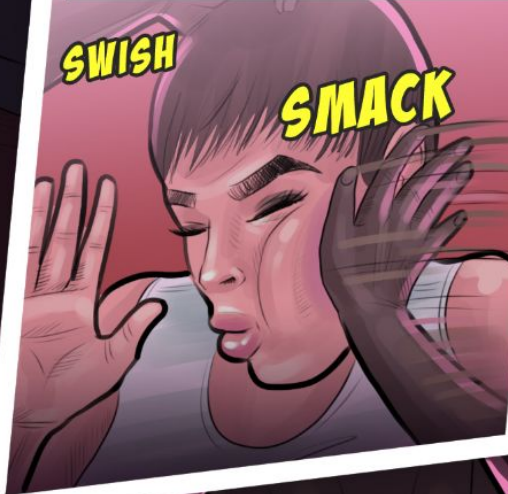
SNICKER



NO PLEASE

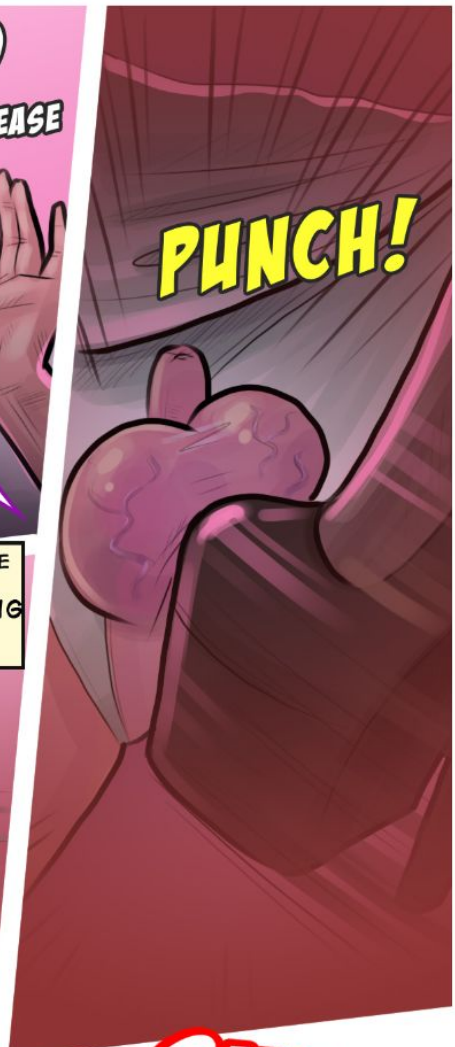
OH, NO ONE IS GONNA HELP YOU OUT, FAGGOT!

THIS WOMAN SLAPPED HIM WITH ALL THE VIGOR A WOMAN OF PEDIGREE MIGHT CONJURE TO SMACK A WHORING SERVANT BACK INTO PLACE.



SWISH

SMACK



PUNCH!

HER ACTIONS FELT MORE LIKE, "I'LL GO GET A CUP OF COFFEE."

SNICKER



SHIT GIRL, YOU DONE MADE THE SISSY CRY

HAHA!

FOR A BOY THAT AIN'T GOT NO BALLS, SHE SURE SCREAM LIKE THAT HURT!



SISSY

HAHA!
CRACK

FAGGOT

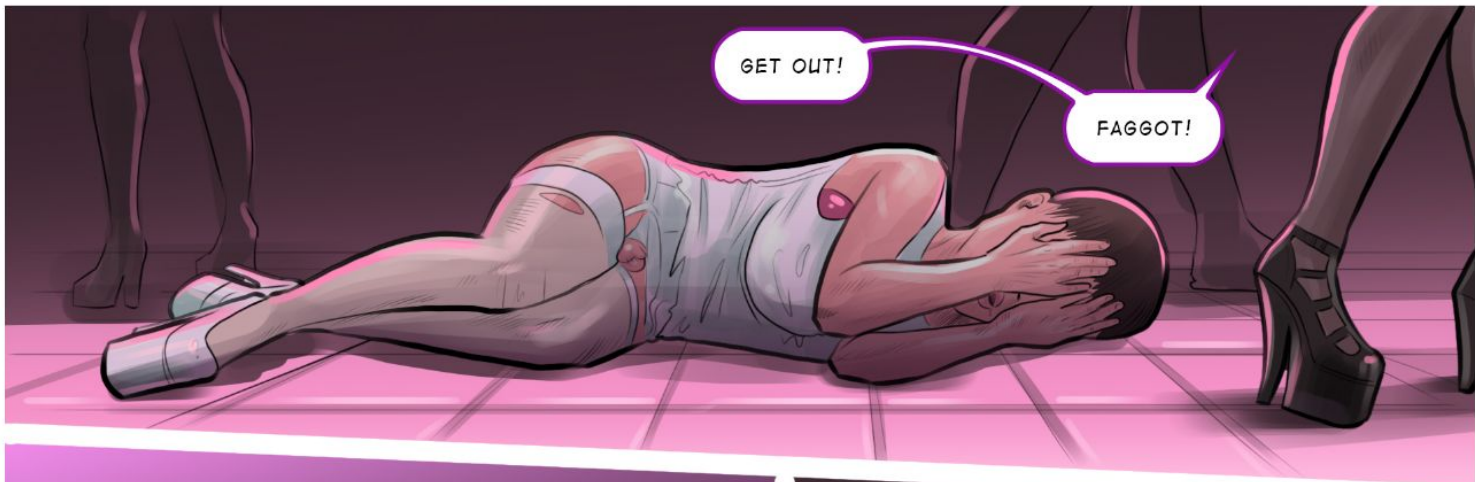
CRACK

HAHA!

CRACK

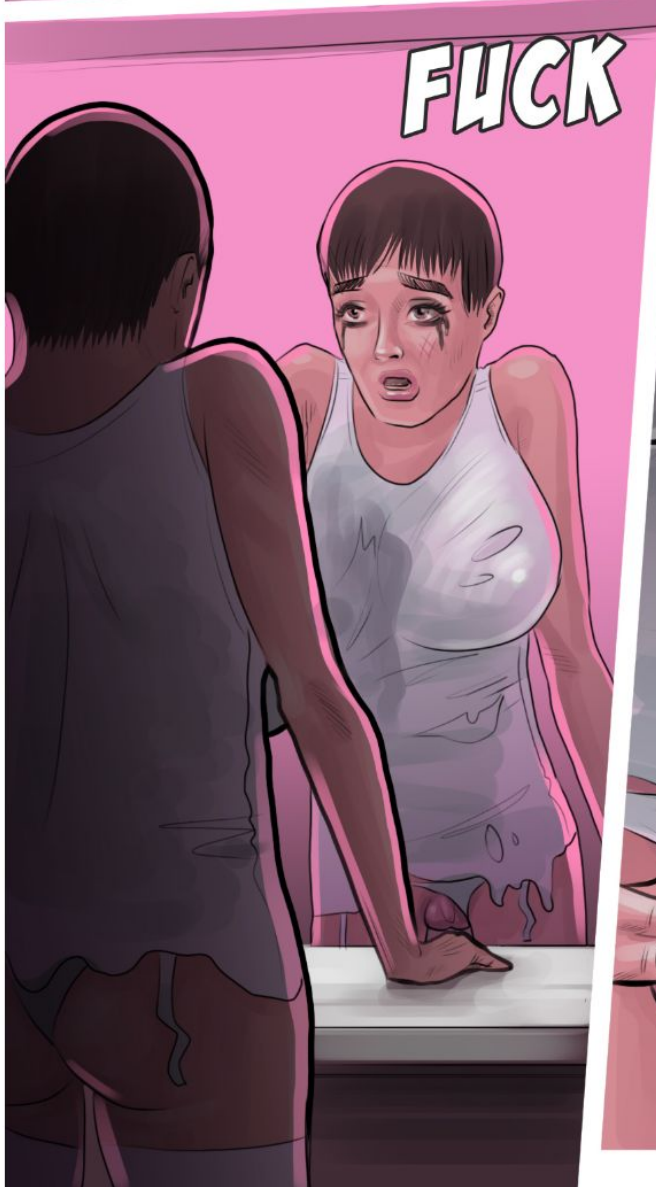
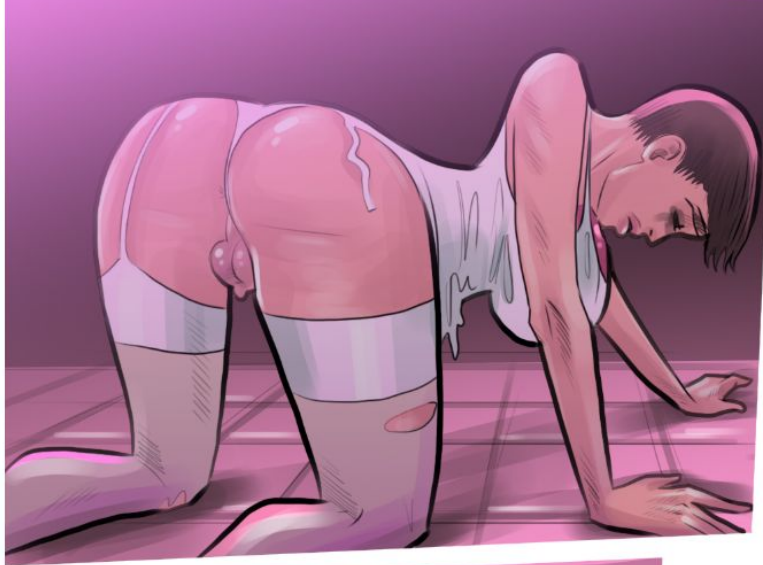


POP!



GET OUT!

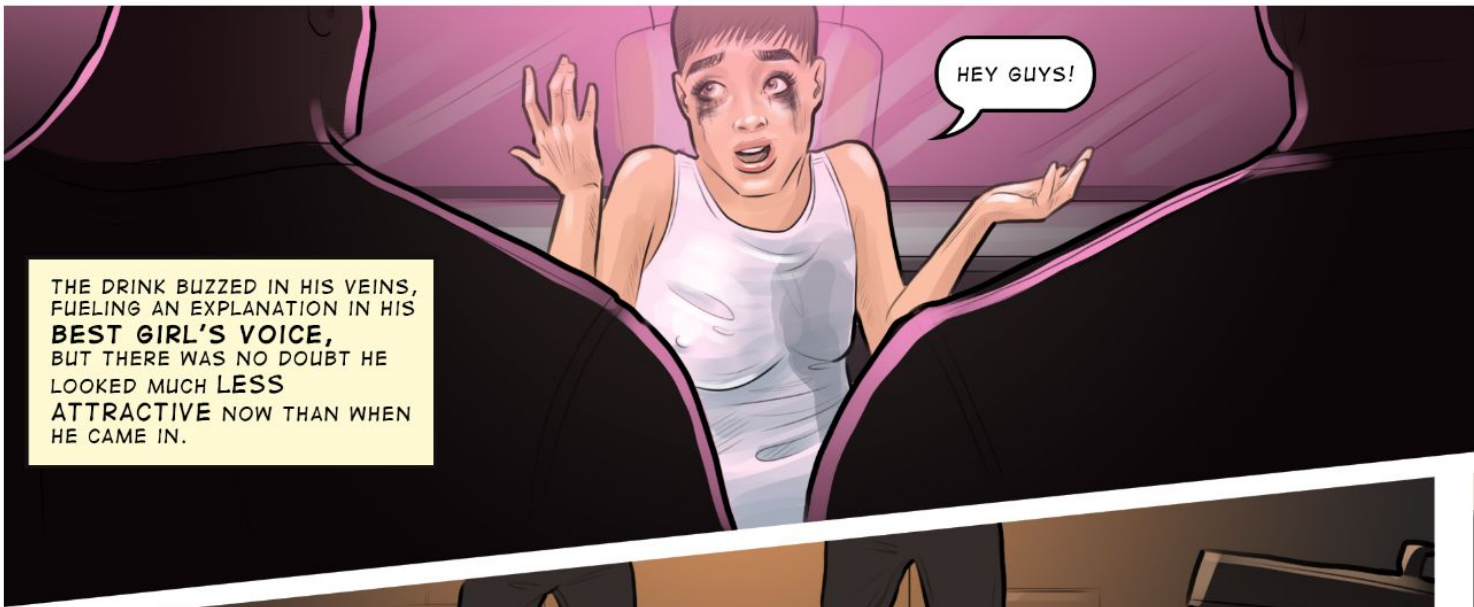
FAGGOT!



FUCK



WE HEARD THAT YOU CAUSING A **DISTURBANCE** IN HERE. I AM AFRAID WE ARE GOING TO HAVE TO ASK YOU TO LEAVE.



HEY GUYS!

THE DRINK BUZZED IN HIS VEINS, FUELING AN EXPLANATION IN HIS BEST GIRL'S VOICE, BUT THERE WAS NO DOUBT HE LOOKED MUCH LESS ATTRACTIVE NOW THAN WHEN HE CAME IN.



AHHH!

NO MONEY, NO HELP, NO PHONE; THIS WAS A HOPELESS SITUATION. THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE THE HAPPIEST NIGHT OF HIS LIFE. THE GORGEOUS WOMAN THAT HE HAD ALWAYS WANTED WAS NOW INTENSELY MAD AT HIM AND PUNISHING HIM. WOULD SHE THINK THAT HE JUST GAVE UP AND WALKED OUT ON HER? THAT WOULDN'T BE A GOOD THING. THAT WOULD MAKE A DIVORCE IMMINENT.



TINA, THERE YOU ARE! WE BEEN LOOKIN ALL OVER FOR YOU GIRL.

