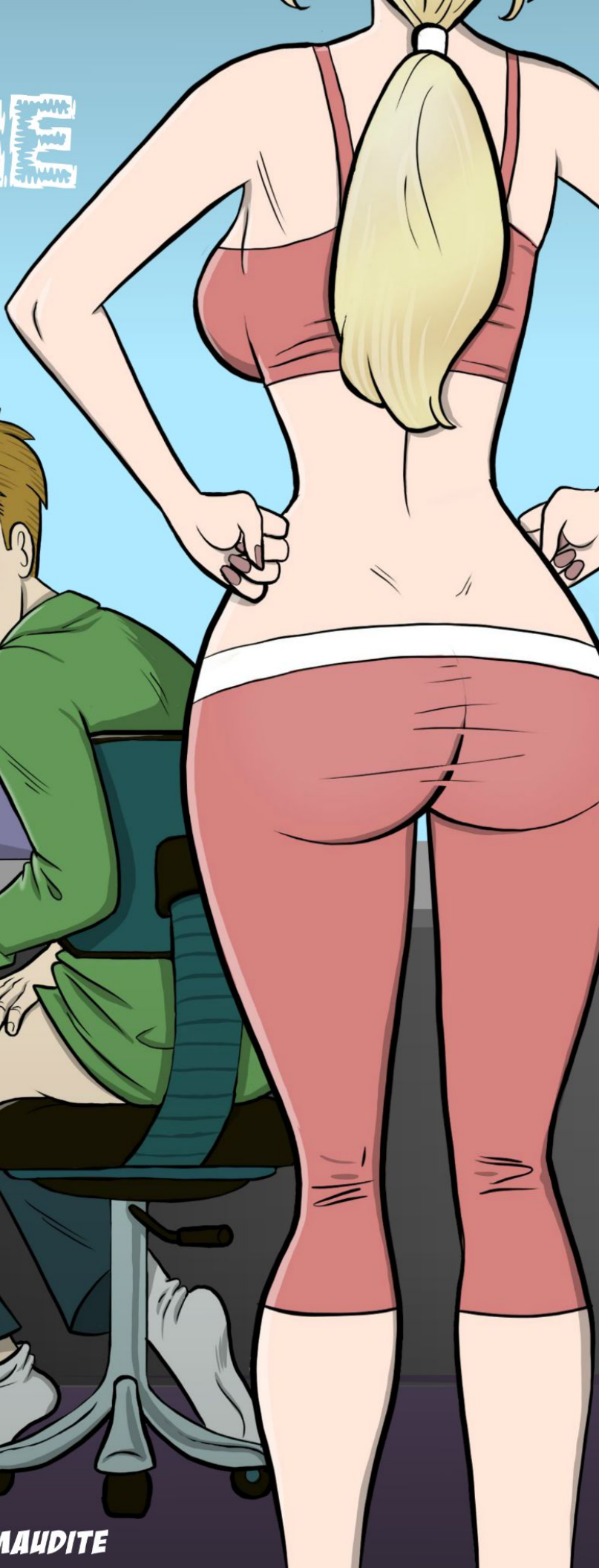
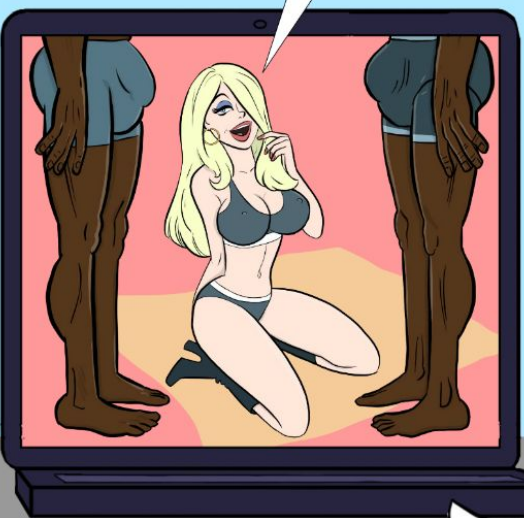


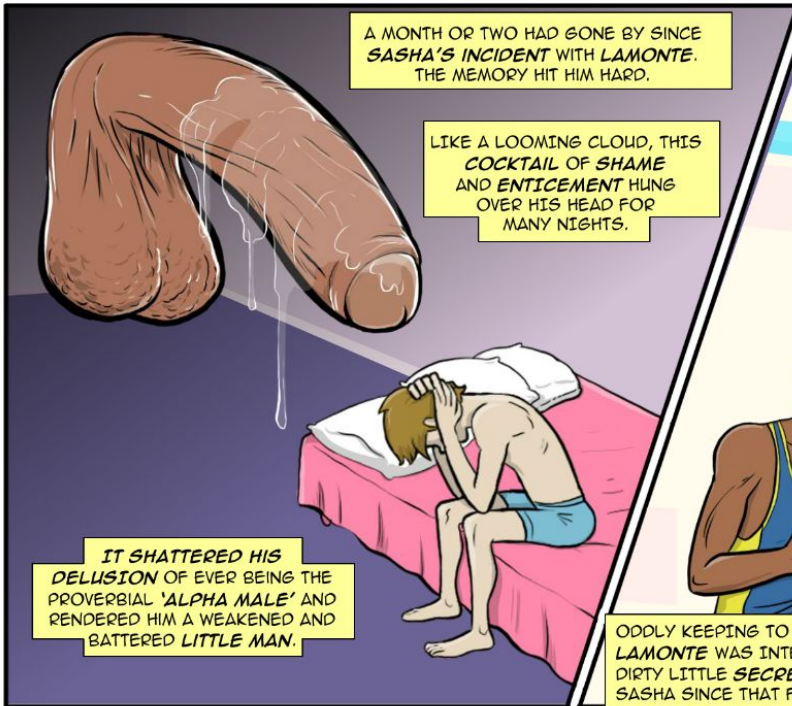
PRESSURE POINT

POINT 2

OH YEAH!!!!



CREATED BY PETITMAUDITE



A MONTH OR TWO HAD GONE BY SINCE SASHA'S INCIDENT WITH LAMONTE. THE MEMORY HIT HIM HARD.

LIKE A LOOMING CLOUD, THIS COCKTAIL OF SHAME AND ENTICEMENT HUNG OVER HIS HEAD FOR MANY NIGHTS.

IT SHATTERED HIS DELUSION OF EVER BEING THE PROVERBIAL 'ALPHA MALE' AND RENDERED HIM A WEAKENED AND BATTERED LITTLE MAN.



SASHA WOULD NOT ATTEND PICKUP GAMES AT THE GYM. HE WOULD COME UP WITH EXCUSES TO NOT ATTEND IN ORDER TO AVOID RUN INS WITH LAMONTE.

I GUESS THE LITTLE DUDE JUST QUIT!

ODDLY KEEPING TO HIS WORD, IT APPEARED LAMONTE WAS INTENT ON HOLDING ONTO THEIR DIRTY LITTLE SECRET AND HE HAD NOT CONTACTED SASHA SINCE THAT FATEFUL EVENING AT HIS APARTMENT.



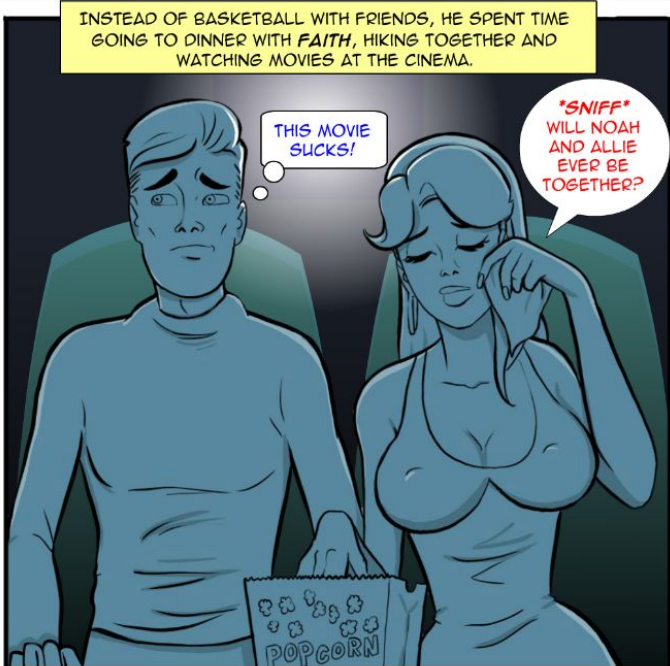
LUCKILY, NOT ALL WAS LOST. FAITH AND SASHA WERE BECOMING CLOSER AND CLOSER. HAVING A PRETTY BLONDE AT HIS SIDE BROUGHT BACK HIS CONFIDENCE.

SASHA QUICKLY BECAME CONVINCED HIS SISSY FANTASIES MUST HAVE BEEN A FLEETING CURIOSITY.



EVEN HIS SEX LIFE WAS GETTING BACK TO AVERAGE-ISH, WHICH IS AN IMPROVEMENT FROM THE WEEKS OF PERFORMANCE ANXIETY HE HAD RECENTLY SUFFERED.

UGH, UGH, UGH! I'M GONNA CLIM!



INSTEAD OF BASKETBALL WITH FRIENDS, HE SPENT TIME GOING TO DINNER WITH FAITH, HIKING TOGETHER AND WATCHING MOVIES AT THE CINEMA.

THIS MOVIE SUCKS!

SNIFF WILL NOAH AND ALLIE EVER BE TOGETHER?

...AS FOR FAITH: SASHA'S EFFORTS ALONG WITH A LITTLE IMAGINATION MADE THINGS WORK OUT RELATIVELY WELL.



HIS BLOSSOMING RELATIONSHIP WITH FAITH BROUGHT MORE CONFIDENCE AND SELF-VALIDATION. SLOWLY, SOME OF THAT OLD, HYPER MASCULINE ALPHA SASHA CAME BACK INTO THE FOLD. LIKE A PHEONIX, SASHA HAS RISEN ABOVE THE TORMENTED MEMORIES OF LAMONTE AND THE WHOLE SISSY AFFAIR.



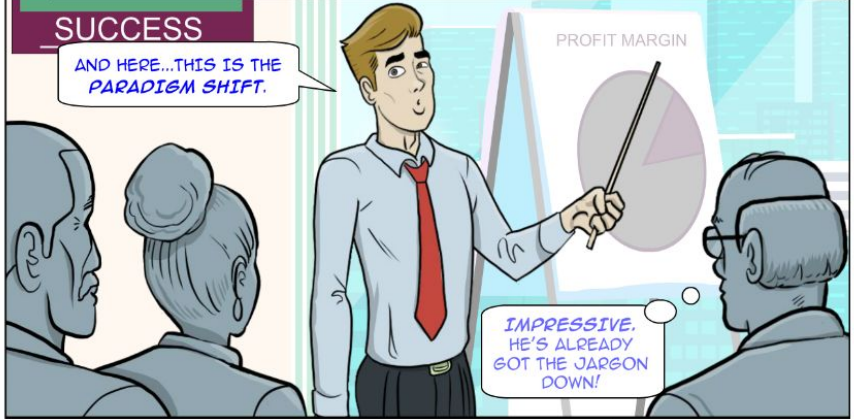
SASHA IS BACK!

...AND DAMMIT, I FEEL GREAT!

SASHA WAS ALSO PROMOTED TO A MUCH MORE LUCRATIVE JOB IN THE MARKETING DEPARTMENT OF THE LARGE BREWERY HE WORKED AT. HE HAD BEEN SLUGGING CRATES OF BEER FOR A FEW YEARS WHEN SUDDENLY, HIS SUPERVISOR NOTICED THE CHANGE IN HIS DEMEANOR AND SELF-CONFIDENCE. NOW, SASHA WAS GIVING PRESENTATIONS TO THE BIG WIGS. IT WAS AN AMAZING TURN OF FORTUNE.

SUCCESS

AND HERE...THIS IS THE PARADISE SHIFT.



IMPRESSIVE. HE'S ALREADY GOT THE JARGON DOWN!

SOON, NOT ONLY DID SASHA NOW HAVE HIS OWN PRIVATE OFFICE, HE ALSO HAD A HOT SECRETARY TAKING PHONE CALLS AND NOTES FOR HIM!

HOWEVER, SASHA KNEW FULL WELL THE PERILS OF OVERCONFIDENCE. IT WAS WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM BACK WHEN HE WAS PLAYING BASKETBALL. IT WAS A CRUSHING BLOW TO WATCH HIMSELF GET BESTED BY LAMONTE, A TRUE PARAGON OF ALPHA MALE! IT WAS A HUMILIATING DEFEAT.

KNOWING THIS, SASHA WAS CAREFUL NOT TO TAKE HIS CURRENT VICTORY RUN FOR GRANTED.



LI MMM, HAVE A GOOD EVENING, HAE-WON!

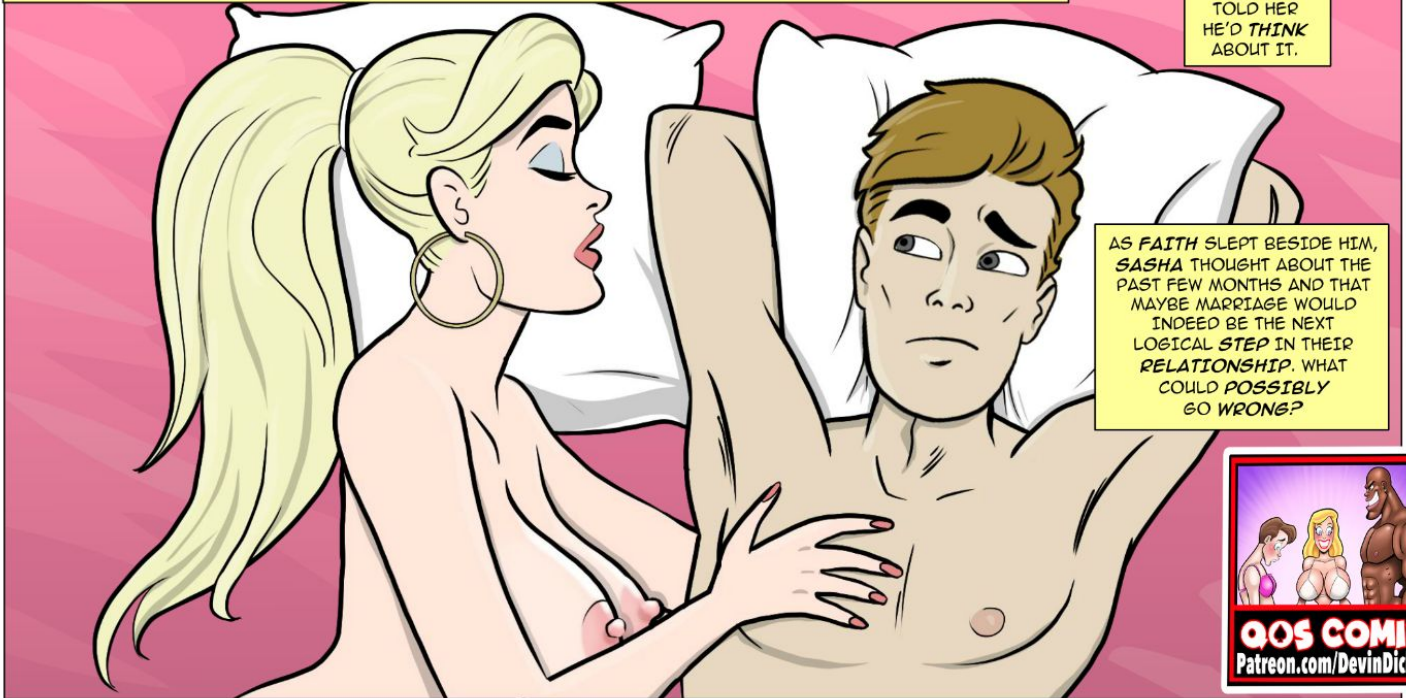
HIS BEAUTIFUL FAITH JUST MOVED INTO HIS APARTMENT. THAT MEANT GOOD CONVERSATION AND BACK RUBS EVERY NIGHT!

MISSED YOU, SASH! SO LISTEN, THERE'S SOMETHING WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT.



ON THIS NIGHT, FAITH BROUGHT UP THE PROSPECT OF GETTING MARRIED. IT CAUGHT SASHA A LITTLE OFF GUARD. HE FIGURED HE WAS AT LEAST TEN YEARS AWAY FROM SETTLING DOWN, BUT MAYBE FAITH WAS THE ONE?

SASHA TOLD HER HE'D THINK ABOUT IT.

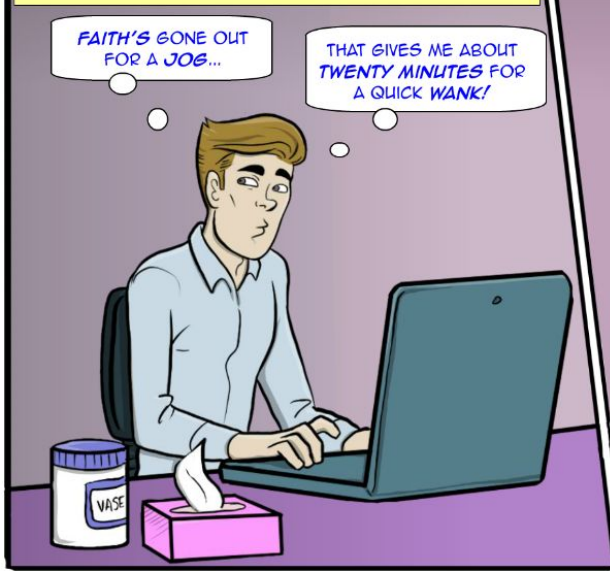


AS FAITH SLEPT BESIDE HIM, SASHA THOUGHT ABOUT THE PAST FEW MONTHS AND THAT MAYBE MARRIAGE WOULD INDEED BE THE NEXT LOGICAL STEP IN THEIR RELATIONSHIP. WHAT COULD POSSIBLY GO WRONG?



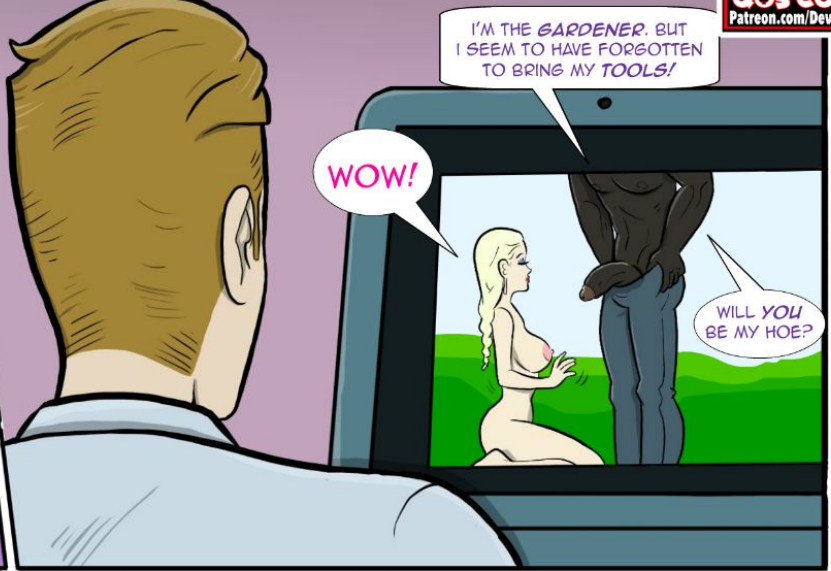
GIVING UP THE **BACHELOR'S** LIFESTYLE WAS A DIFFICULT ADJUSTMENT. THE **PRIVATE** THINGS HE USED TO DO WOULD HAVE TO BE DONE WITH GREAT **STEALTH**.

SASHA LOVES ONTO HIS FAVORITE **PORN** WEBSITE. HIS FAVORITE **PORN** STAR IS **ELSA HAYES**. **SASHA** LOVES THE FACT THAT MOST OF HER MOVIES INVOLVE HER SUCKING ON RIDICULOUSLY WELL HUNG **BLACK** MEN!



FAITH'S GONE OUT FOR A JOB...

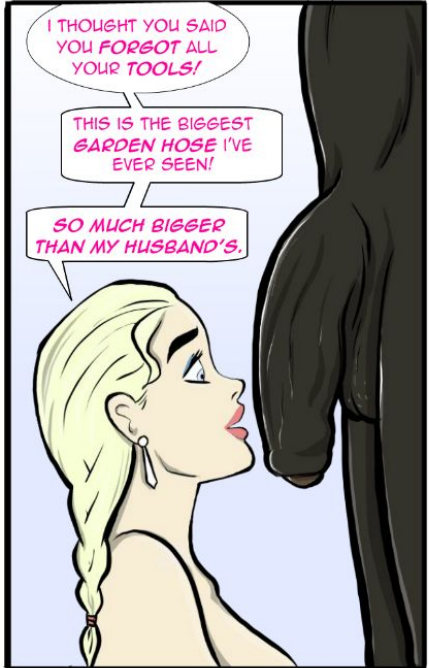
THAT GIVES ME ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES FOR A QUICK WANK!



I'M THE **GARDENER**. BUT I SEEM TO HAVE FORGOTTEN TO BRING MY **TOOLS**!

WOW!

WILL YOU BE MY **HOE**?



I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU **FORGOT** ALL YOUR **TOOLS**!

THIS IS THE BIGGEST **GARDEN HOSE** I'VE EVER SEEN!

SO MUCH **BIGGER** THAN MY **HUSBAND'S**.



ONE LAST THING, **SASH**. I WAS WONDERING IF YOU NEEDED ANYTHING AT THE **STORE**. DO YOU---

HUH?

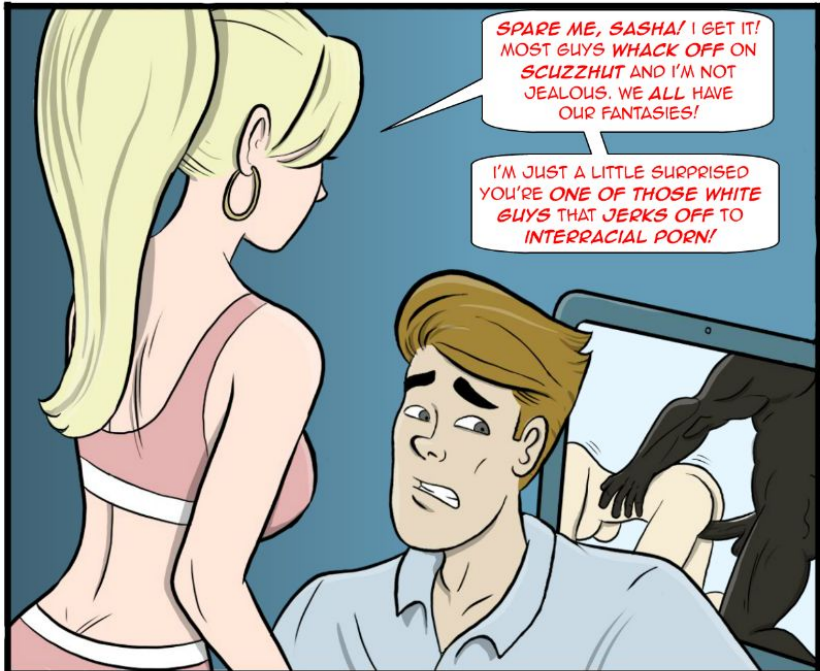
...WHAT THE **HELL** ARE YOU **WATCHING**?!?!

NOTHING! NOTHING! NOTHING!



JERKING OFF TO **PORNO** MOVIES?!? IS THIS WHAT MY **BOYFRIEND** DOES ON HIS **FREE** TIME?

IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK! I WAS ON **TALKBOOK** AND SUDDENLY I GOT THIS **POP-UP** WINDOW AND...



SPARE ME, **SASHA**! I GET IT! MOST **GUYS** **WHACK** OFF ON **SCUZZHIT** AND I'M NOT **JEALOUS**. WE ALL HAVE OUR **FANTASIES**!

I'M JUST A LITTLE **SURPRISED** YOU'RE ONE OF THOSE **WHITE** **GUYS** THAT **JERKS** OFF TO **INTERRACIAL** **PORN**!



SO WHICH ONE GETS YOU OFF MOST? THE **LITTLE** **BLONDE** **GIRL** OR THE **BBC**?



OH FOR CHRISSAKES, I'M NOT SAY AND I'M NOT A SISSY! YOU KNOW THAT ONE INCIDENT WITH LAMONTE WASN'T MY FAULT. LAMONTE COERCED ME! HE BLACKMAILED ME INTO WEARING THOSE PANTIES!

WELL, DUH! YOU'VE ONLY TOLD ME LIKE TWELVE TIMES IN THE PAST THREE MONTHS! YOU NEED TO LET IT GO!

LOOK, I'M NOT MAD. WE ALL MASTURBATE, OK? I'M COOL WITH THAT.



IN FACT, WHY DON'T WE GO TO THE SEX SHOP ON 4TH?

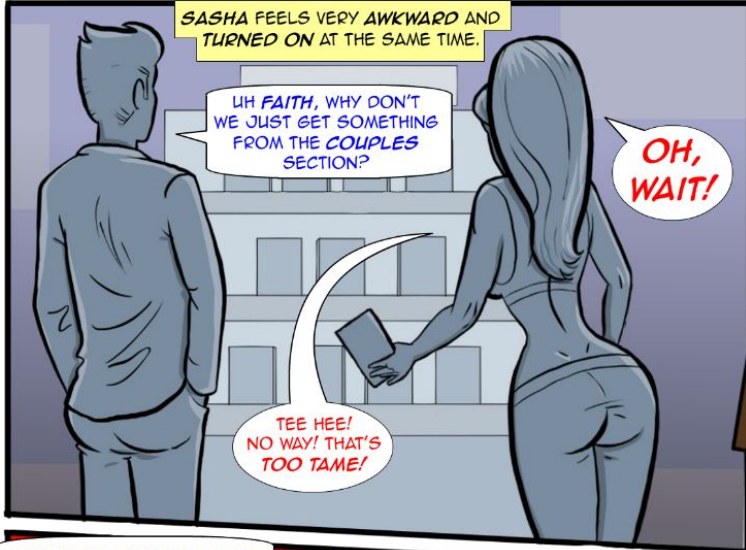
WE CAN GO TOGETHER AND PICK SOMETHING OUT THAT WE BOTH LIKE?

WE CAN RENT A DVD INSTEAD OF ONLINE MOVIE CLIPS.

IT'LL BE LIKE HOW THEY WATCHED PORN IN THE 1990S!



RELUCTANTLY, SASHA FOLLOWS HIS GIRLFRIEND INTO THE STORE...



SASHA FEELS VERY AWKWARD AND TURNED ON AT THE SAME TIME.

UH FAITH, WHY DON'T WE JUST GET SOMETHING FROM THE COUPLES SECTION?

OH, WAIT!

TEE HEE! NO WAY! THAT'S TOO TAME!



HOW ABOUT THIS ONE?

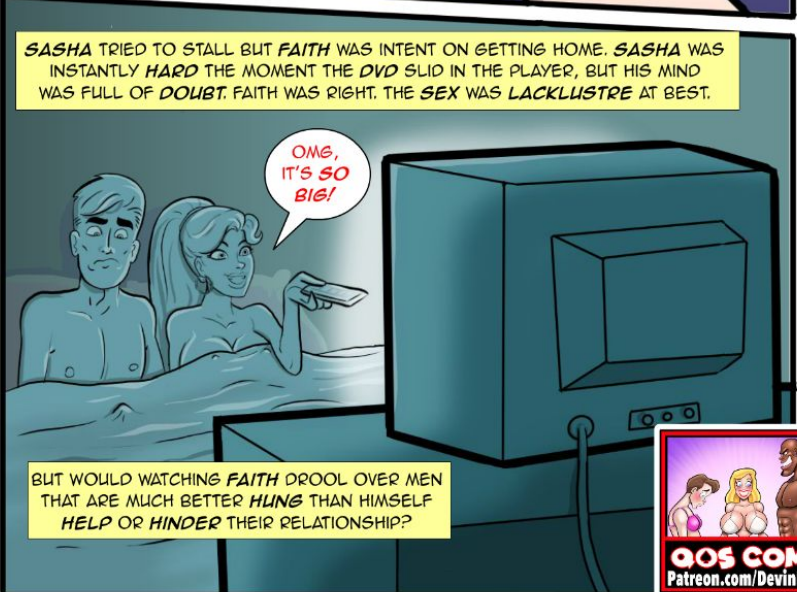


THAT? NO WAY! YOU JUST PICKED THAT TO TEASE ME ABOUT THIS MORNING!

LISTEN HERE, MISTER! THIS IS NOT YOUR CHOICE. I KNOW THIS STUFF TURNS YOU ON.

MAYBE WHEN YOU SEE THIS YOU'LL BE INSPIRED TO MAKE ME COME LIKE THOSE STUDS DO IN THOSE MOVIES YOU LIKE TO WATCH!

ULP!



SASHA TRIED TO STALL BUT FAITH WAS INTENT ON GETTING HOME. SASHA WAS INSTANTLY HARD THE MOMENT THE DVD SLID IN THE PLAYER, BUT HIS MIND WAS FULL OF DOUBT. FAITH WAS RIGHT. THE SEX WAS LACKLUSTRE AT BEST.

OMG, IT'S SO BIG!

BUT WOULD WATCHING FAITH DROOL OVER MEN THAT ARE MUCH BETTER HUNG THAN HIMSELF HELP OR HINDER THEIR RELATIONSHIP?



QOS COMIX
Patreon.com/DevinDickie

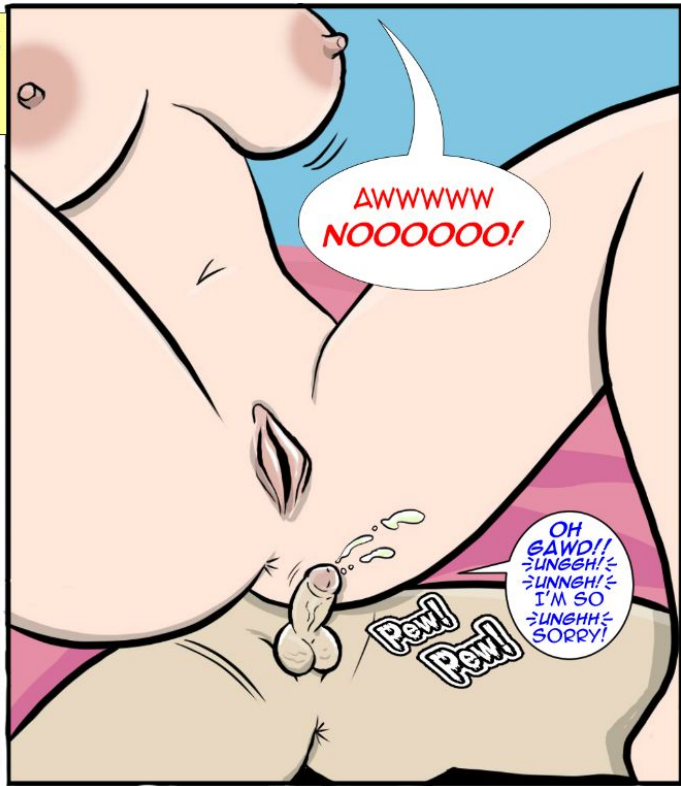


FAITH AND SASHA GOT ABOUT FIVE MINUTES INTO THE MOVIE BEFORE THEY WERE EXCITED ENOUGH TO F*CK. THE THOUGHT OF FAITH GETTING SO DRIPPING WET OVER THE BIG AND TALL BLACK MEN IN THE VIDEO REALLY SET HIM ALIGHT!

NO!
NO!
NO!

IT FLOPPED OUT!
PUT IT BACK IN!

THOUGH HE TRIED WITH ALL HIS MIGHT TO REIGN IN HIS FANTASIES, HE SOON LOST HIS STAMINA!

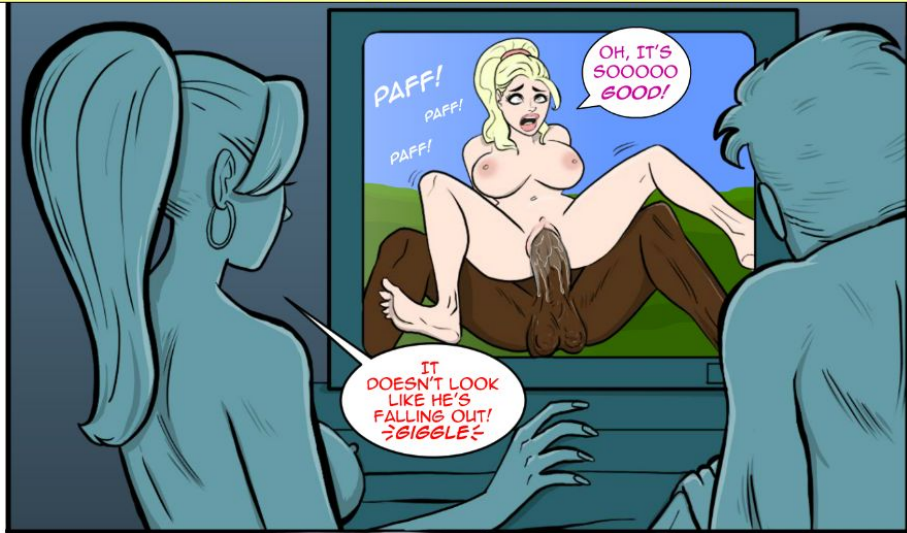


AWWWWWW
NOOOOOO!

OH GAWD!!
LUNGGH!!
LUNGGH!!
I'M SO LUNGGH!!
SORRY!

Pew! Pew!

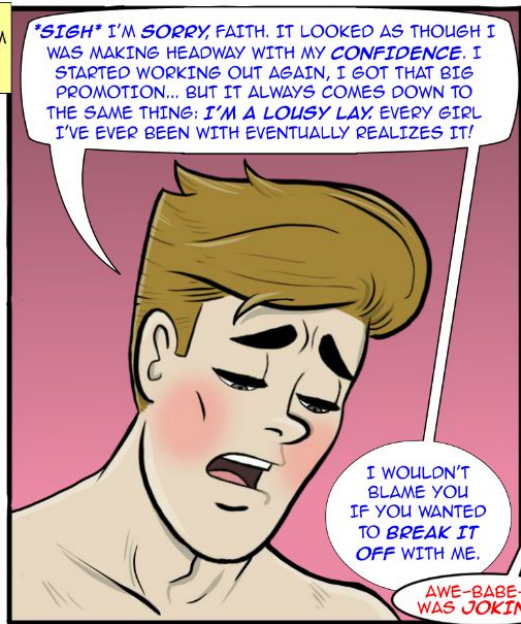
SASHA AND FAITH SAT IN SILENCE FOR A MOMENT WHILE WATCHING THE PORNOSTARS AND THEIR SEEMINGLY ENDLESS ENDURANCE. THE MAN WAS THRUSTING THE LITTLE BLONDE IN PERFECT RHYTHM ALL THE WHILE RESTRAINING HIMSELF FROM COMING. IT WAS THE EXACT OPPOSITE PERFORMANCE THAT SASHA PROVIDED FAITH. SASHA LOOKED DOWN IN DESPAIR.



PAFF!
PAFF!
PAFF!

OH, IT'S SOOOOO GOOD!

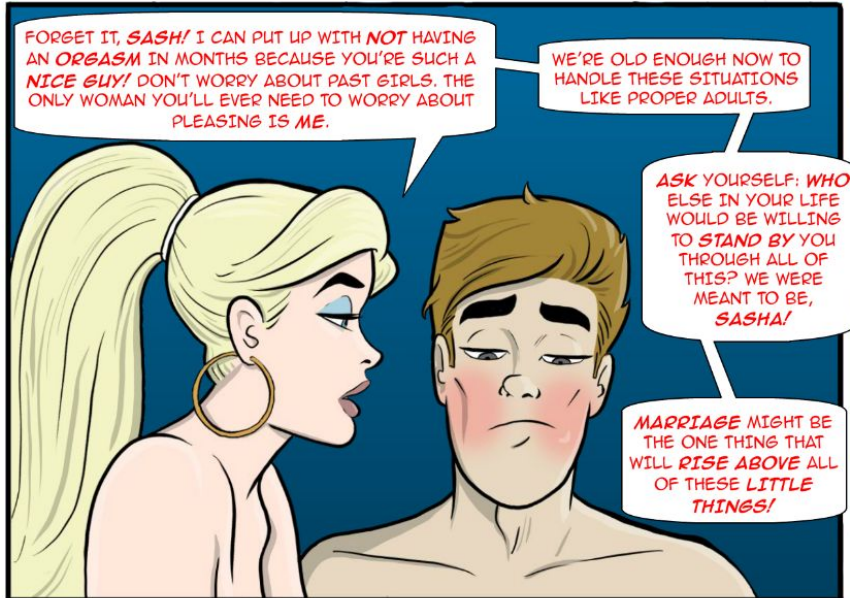
IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HE'S FALLING OUT!
SIBBLE!



SIGH I'M SORRY, FAITH. IT LOOKED AS THOUGH I WAS MAKING HEADWAY WITH MY CONFIDENCE. I STARTED WORKING OUT AGAIN, I GOT THAT BIG PROMOTION... BUT IT ALWAYS COMES DOWN TO THE SAME THING: I'M A LOUSY LAY. EVERY GIRL I'VE EVER BEEN WITH EVENTUALLY REALIZES IT!

I WOULDN'T BLAME YOU IF YOU WANTED TO BREAK IT OFF WITH ME.

AWE-BABE-I WAS JOKING!



FORGET IT, SASH! I CAN PUT UP WITH NOT HAVING AN ORGASM IN MONTHS BECAUSE YOU'RE SUCH A NICE GUY! DON'T WORRY ABOUT PAST GIRLS. THE ONLY WOMAN YOU'LL EVER NEED TO WORRY ABOUT PLEASING IS ME.

WE'RE OLD ENOUGH NOW TO HANDLE THESE SITUATIONS LIKE PROPER ADULTS.

ASK YOURSELF: WHO ELSE IN YOUR LIFE WOULD BE WILLING TO STAND BY YOU THROUGH ALL OF THIS? WE WERE MEANT TO BE, SASHA!

MARRIAGE MIGHT BE THE ONE THING THAT WILL RISE ABOVE ALL OF THESE LITTLE THINGS!



WHETHER BY THE KIND WORDS OF A LOYAL GIRLFRIEND OR THE SHEER MANIPULATION OF SASHA'S VULNERABLE STATE, FAITH MANAGED TO EXTRACT THE QUESTION SHE'D BEEN LONGING TO HEAR FROM HER BOYFRIEND.

OK, I'VE THOUGHT IT OVER AND YOU ARE RIGHT! THERE IS NO POINT IN DELAYING AFTER THE WAY YOU'VE HANDLED THIS...

FAITH, WILL YOU MARRY ME?

OH SASHA! OF COURSE I WILL!

AUX
LET'S MAKE IT OFFICIAL.



NEXT EVENING, FAITH MET UP WITH HER FRIEND LEXI AT THE CAFE.

SO YOU'RE GOING TO TIE THE KNOT WITH THIS BOY?

HE'S HANDSOME, HE'S GOT A STABLE JOB, NO ADDICTIONS, TOTALLY ON THE LEVEL?



SOUNDS GOOD. BUT HOW'S THE SEX?

WELL, I DON'T LIKE TO SAY ANYTHING BECAUSE HE'S SUCH A NICE GUY, VERY SENSITIVE, Y'KNOW?

...BUT COMPARED TO THE *GUYS* WE USED TO FOOL WITH IN COLLEGE, HE'S NO MATCH. HE'S GOT NO STAMINA AND HE'S *HUNG* LIKE A SMALL RODENT!

TO BE HONEST.



LMAO! I KNEW IT!

THERE'S ALWAYS A CATCH! SO WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT? YOU CAN'T GO THE REST OF YOUR LIFE FAKING YOUR ORGASMS!

WHEN YOU GET MARRIED TO ONE OF THESE NICE *GUYS*, YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE A PLAN FOR SEX!

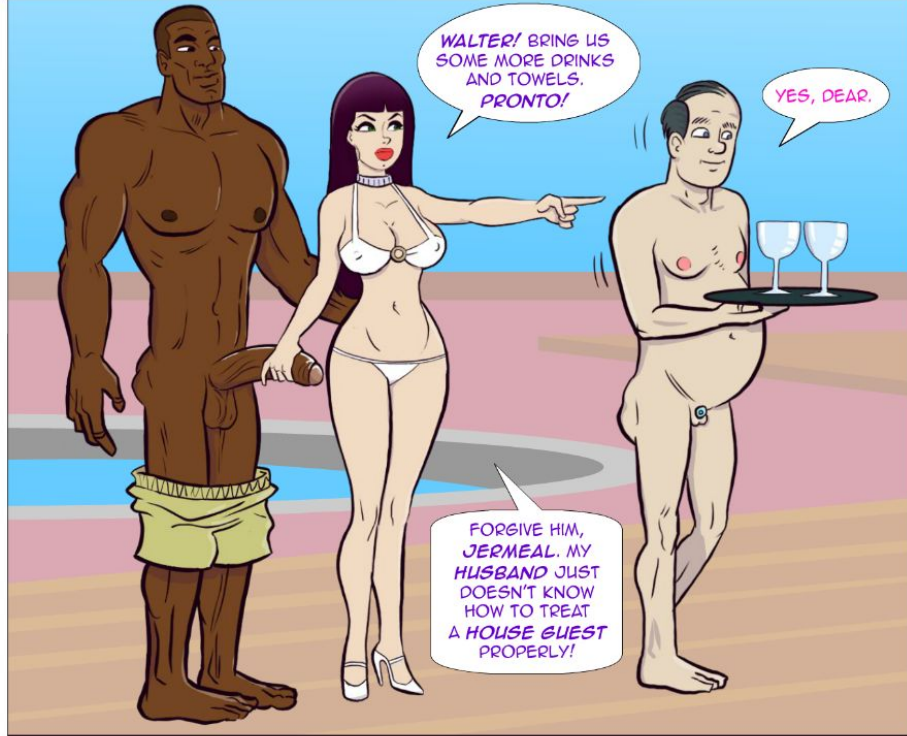


LEXI THEN REVEALS TO FAITH THAT SHE LOCKED HER HUSBAND'S SEX ORGAN IN A CHASTITY CAGE YEARS AGO, AND HASN'T LET HIM FREE SINCE. EVENTUALLY, WALTER RESIGNED HIMSELF TO HIS FATE AND NOW ENCOURAGES LEXI DO WHATEVER AND FUCK WHOMEVER SHE WANTS!

WHAT ABOUT WALTER? HE'S BEEN YOUR HUSBAND FOR YEARS! YOU TWO MUST HAVE A PRETTY SATISFYING SEXUAL RELATIONSHIP.

BAH, WALTER? ARE YOU FUCKING KIDDING ME? NO, I'VE GOT HIM CAGED UP!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY CAGED UP?



WALTER! BRING US SOME MORE DRINKS AND TOWELS. PRONTO!

YES, DEAR.

FORGIVE HIM, JERMEAL. MY HUSBAND JUST DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO TREAT A HOUSE GUEST PROPERLY!

NO WAY! HE LETS YOU DO THAT? BUT HE'S A CEO!

...WELL I COULDN'T EVER DO THAT TO SASHA, HE'S SUCH A SWEET--

I KNOW HE'S A KEEPER IN MANY WAYS.

BUT WHAT YOU HAVE IS NOT A MAN. YOU HAVE A PROJECT!

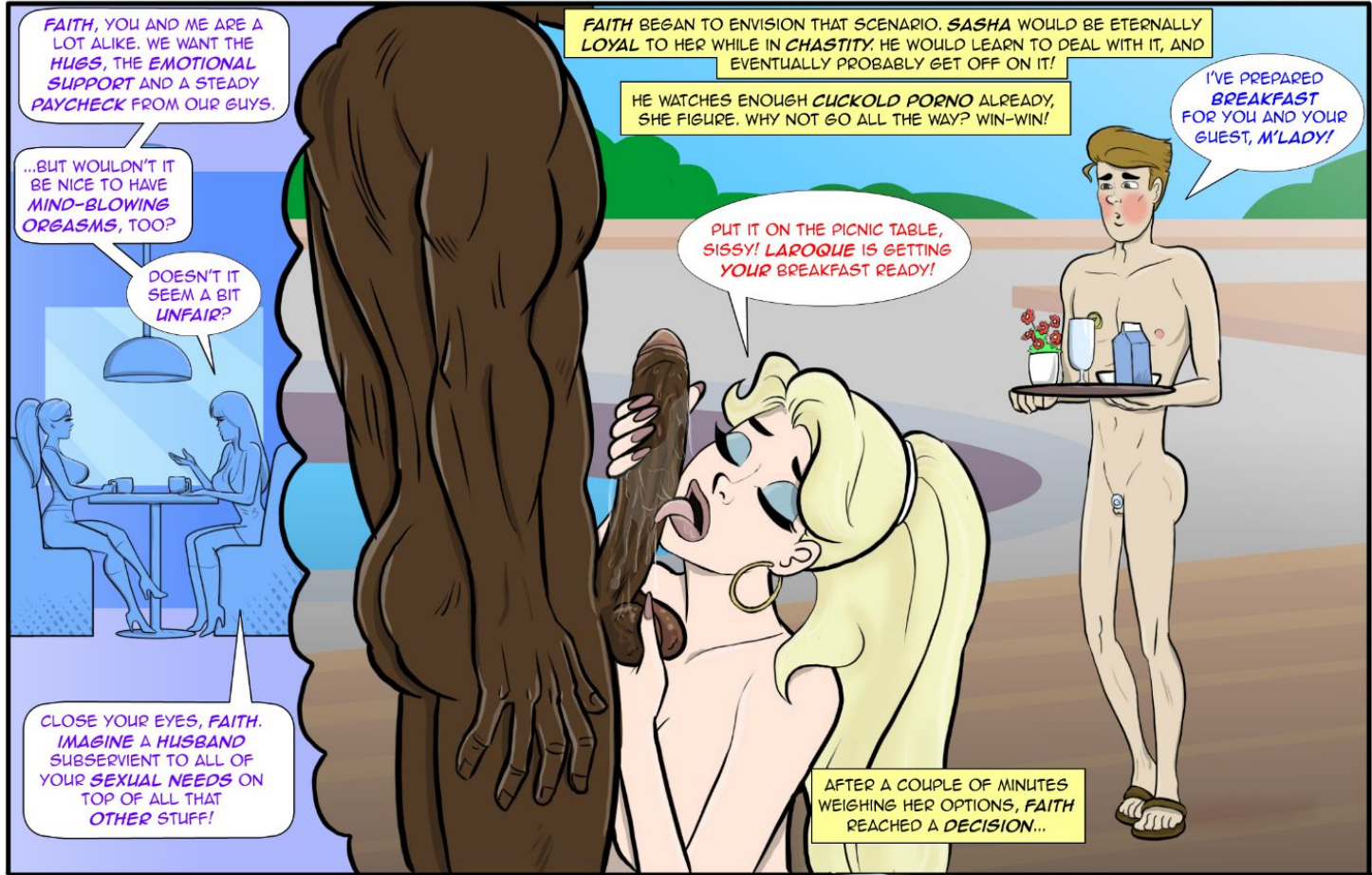


FOR ONCE, THINK ABOUT YOUR OWN NEEDS.

IT SOUNDS TO ME LIKE SASHA IS THE KIND OF BOY WHO WOULD BE PERFECT FOR THE CAGE. HE'S ALREADY LOYAL AND SUBSERVIENT. HE'D PROBABLY GET OFF ON SEEING YOU REACH ORGASM WITH BIGGER AND BETTER GUYS.

WHY DON'T YOU THINK ABOUT IT, FAITH!





FAITH, YOU AND ME ARE A LOT ALIKE. WE WANT THE HUBS, THE EMOTIONAL SUPPORT AND A STEADY PAYCHECK FROM OUR GUYS.

FAITH BEGAN TO ENVISION THAT SCENARIO. SASHA WOULD BE ETERNALLY LOYAL TO HER WHILE IN CHASTITY. HE WOULD LEARN TO DEAL WITH IT, AND EVENTUALLY PROBABLY GET OFF ON IT!

I'VE PREPARED BREAKFAST FOR YOU AND YOUR GUEST, M'LADY!

HE WATCHES ENOUGH CUCKOLD PORN ALREADY, SHE FIGURE. WHY NOT GO ALL THE WAY? WIN-WIN!

...BUT WOULDN'T IT BE NICE TO HAVE MIND-BLOWING ORGASMS, TOO?

DOESN'T IT SEEM A BIT UNFAIR?

PUT IT ON THE PICNIC TABLE, SISSY! LAROUQUE IS GETTING YOUR BREAKFAST READY!

CLOSE YOUR EYES, FAITH. IMAGINE A HUSBAND SUBSERVIENT TO ALL OF YOUR SEXUAL NEEDS ON TOP OF ALL THAT OTHER STUFF!

AFTER A COUPLE OF MINUTES WEIGHING HER OPTIONS, FAITH REACHED A DECISION...



THIS SOUNDS INTERESTING TO ME. BUT HOW IN HELL AM I GOING TO COAX HIM TO PUT THE CHASTITY CAGE ON?

EASY. I HAVE A PLAN...

YOU SAY SASHA'S BIRTHDAY IS THIS THURSDAY, RIGHT?

SO YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE ME OVER THAT EVENING. TELL HIM THAT WE ARE GOING TO HAVE A THREE WAY!

HE'LL TOTALLY BE DOWN.

WHEN WE BEGIN, JUST FOLLOW MY LEAD. HE'LL WALK RIGHT INTO THE TRAP!

I'LL BRING OVER SOME THINGS TO LOOSEN HIM UP TO THE IDEA!



I KNOW YOU LOVE SASHA AND WANT THE BEST FROM HIM, BUT ONCE HE'S LOCKED IN. HE'LL SECRETLY LOVE YOU FOR IT.

SURE THING, LEX!

IT'S GETTING A BIT LATE SO I BETTER DROP YOU OFF. YOU CAN TELL HIM ABOUT HIS BIRTHDAY THREESOME. START GETTING HIM ANXIOUS ABOUT IT A FEW DAYS EARLY!

I CAN'T WAIT, CHICA! ONLY A FEW MORE DAYS!

QOS COMIX
Patreon.com/DevinDickie

AT THE SAME TIME AS FAITH AND LEXI WERE SCHEMING, SASHA HAD JUST LEFT THE PAWN SHOP AFTER SELLING SOME OF HIS FAVORITE TRINKETS TO HELP PAY FOR THE IMPENDING WEDDING PARTY AND HONEYMOON.

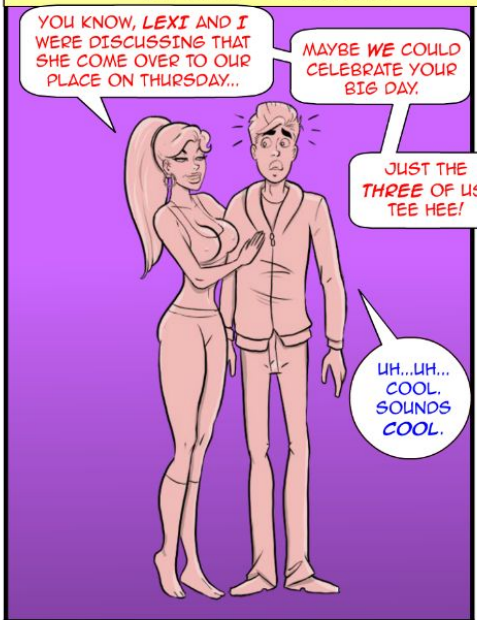


NUTS!

I SELL MY LEBONE JAMES ROOKIE CARD. MY VINTAGE STAR BATTLES ACTION FIGURES AND ALL I GET IN RETURN IS 800 BUCKS.

OH WELL, AT LEAST THAT'LL TAKE CARE OF THE FLIGHT TICKETS.

WHEN SASHA ARRIVED HOME, FAITH REMINDED HIM OF HIS BIRTHDAY THAT THURSDAY.



YOU KNOW, LEXI AND I WERE DISCUSSING THAT SHE COME OVER TO OUR PLACE ON THURSDAY...

MAYBE WE COULD CELEBRATE YOUR BIG DAY.

JUST THE THREE OF US. TEE HEE!

UH...UH... COOL. SOUNDS COOL.

SASHA'S HEART BEGAN TO POUND LIKE A JACKHAMMER. HE HAD NEVER HAD A THREE WAY, YET LIKE MOST DUDES, IT WAS AT THE TOP OF HIS WISH LIST.

HOWEVER, HE KNEW OF HIS LIMITED PROWESS IN THE SACK, AND HE HAD HEARD OF LEXI'S REPUTATION FROM HER HUSBAND.



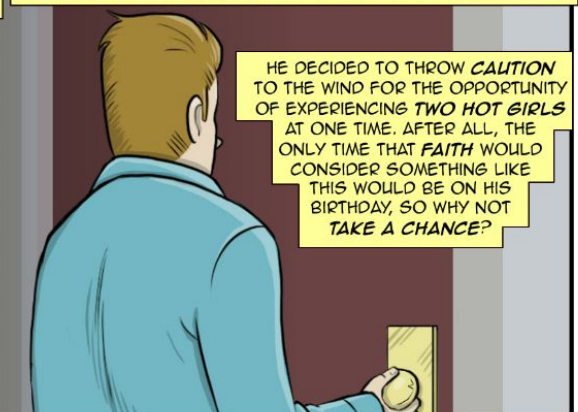
THIS COULD POSSIBLY GO VERY, VERY BADLY!

WHEN THURSDAY MORNING ARRIVED, SASHA COULD NOT CONCENTRATE AT WORK. HE KEPT THINKING OVER THE THINGS HE WOULD SAY AND DO THAT NIGHT. HE BEGAN TO HAVE DOUBTS AND HAVE NEUROTIC THOUGHTS. WHAT IF HE COULDN'T PERFORM? COULD HE HANDLE TWO GIRLS AT ONCE? COULD HE HANDLE A BALLBUSTER LIKE LEXI?

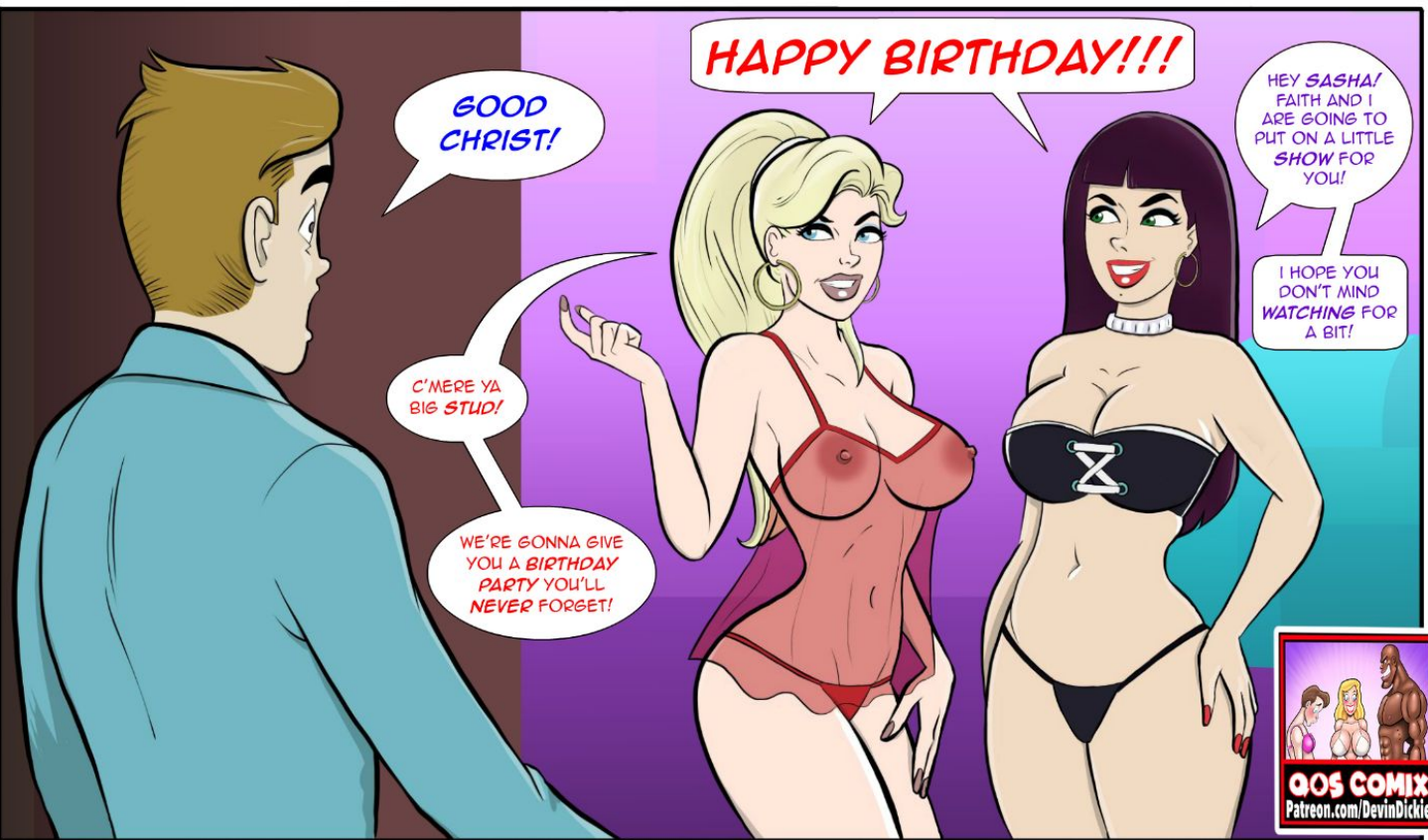


...AND WHAT WILL BE LEXI'S REACTION WHEN SHE SEES WHAT SASHA'S TINY PROTRUSION?

HE ALMOST CONSIDERED COMING HOME AND PRETENDING TO BE SICK, JUST TO AVOID THE POTENTIAL OF HUMILIATION.



HE DECIDED TO THROW CAUTION TO THE WIND FOR THE OPPORTUNITY OF EXPERIENCING TWO HOT GIRLS AT ONE TIME. AFTER ALL, THE ONLY TIME THAT FAITH WOULD CONSIDER SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD BE ON HIS BIRTHDAY, SO WHY NOT TAKE A CHANCE?



HAPPY BIRTHDAY!!!

GOOD CHRIST!

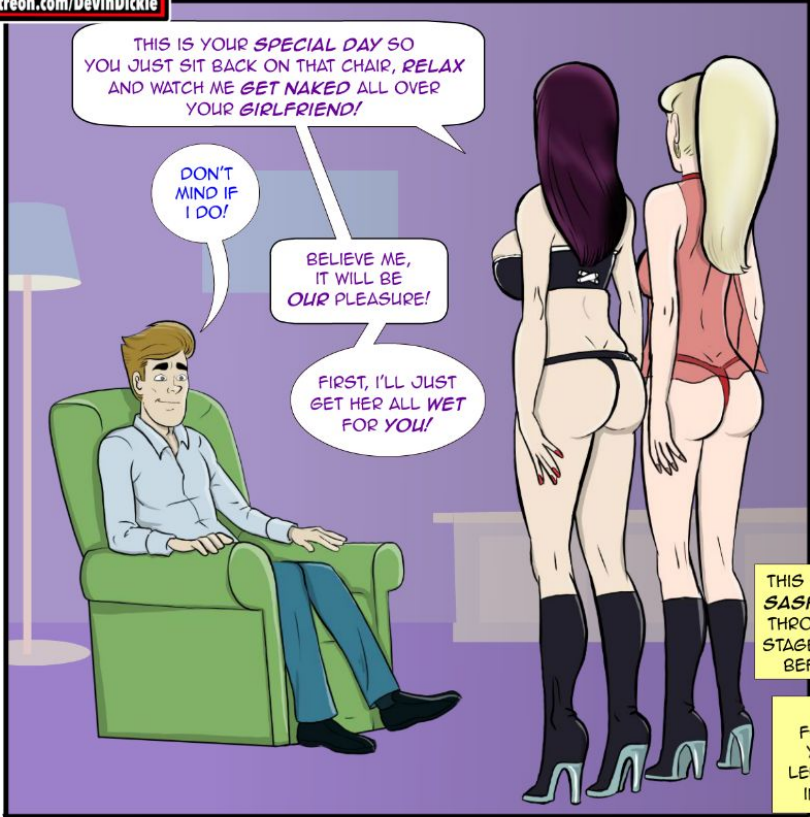
C'MERE YA BIG STUD!

WE'RE GONNA GIVE YOU A BIRTHDAY PARTY YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!

HEY SASHA! FAITH AND I ARE GOING TO PUT ON A LITTLE SHOW FOR YOU!

I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND WATCHING FOR A BIT!





THIS IS YOUR *SPECIAL DAY* SO YOU JUST SIT BACK ON THAT CHAIR, RELAX AND WATCH ME *GET NAKED* ALL OVER YOUR GIRLFRIEND!

DON'T MIND IF I DO!

BELIEVE ME, IT WILL BE *OUR PLEASURE!*

FIRST, I'LL JUST GET HER ALL WET FOR YOU!



LEXI BEGAN BY GIVING HER A LONG, WET KISS FOLLOWED BY TONGUE SUCKING. LEXI LIFTED FAITH'S SEE THRU NEGLIGEE AND BEGAN LOUDLY SUCKING ON HER TITS...

OOOH!

THIS DISPLAY FASCINATED SASHA. FAITH HAD GONE THROUGH HER BISEXUAL STAGE IN COLLEGE LONG BEFORE MEETING HIM.

THIS WAS A RARE FEAST FOR HIS EYES, YET HIS EXCITEMENT LEFT HIS LOWER BODY IN A FROZEN STATE.



FAITH AND LEXI BEGAN MAKING IT CLEAR THAT IT WAS NOW SASHA'S TURN IN THE SPOTLIGHT.

WE'RE ALL READY FOR YOU, SASH!

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES! WE'RE GONNA GIVE YOU A BLOWJOB THAT WILL KEEP YOUR BALLS TINGLING FOR WEEKS!

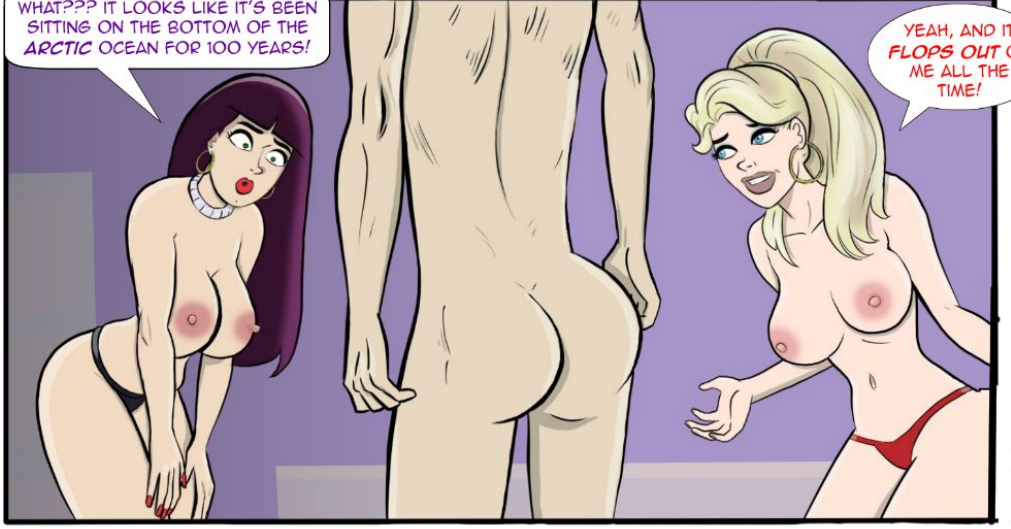


IT WAS SHOWTIME. SASHA WAS HESITANT AND TURNED HIS BACK TO LEXI AS HE STRIPPED. NOT ONLY WAS HE AWARE OF HIS SIZE INADEQUACIES, HIS PERFORMANCE ANXIETY KEPT HIS COCK LIMP AS AN OVER-BOILED NOODLE.

WELL, WELL. YOU'VE GOT A NICE ASS...

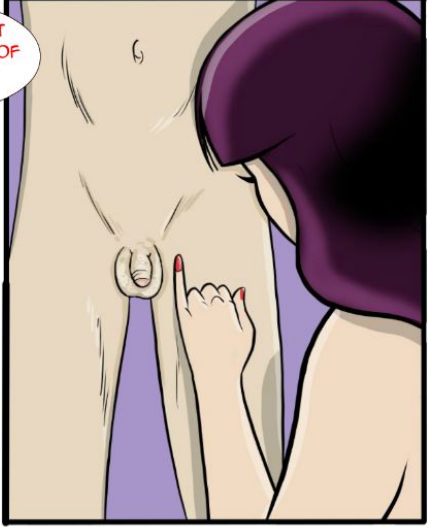
IT'S CURVY... LIKE A WOMAN'S!

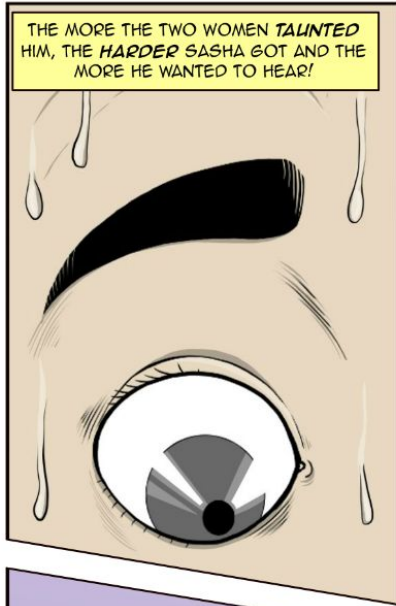
OH, UH.



WHAT??? IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S BEEN SITTING ON THE BOTTOM OF THE ARCTIC OCEAN FOR 100 YEARS!

YEAH, AND IT FLOPS OUT OF ME ALL THE TIME!





THE MORE THE TWO WOMEN **TAUNTED** HIM, THE **HARDER** SASHA GOT AND THE MORE HE WANTED TO HEAR!



DON'T **TEASE** HIM. IT'S HIS BIRTHDAY PLUS, HE CAN'T HELP IT AND I THINK IT'S KINDA **CUTE!**

BUT IS THIS **ENOUGH** FOR YOU? IS THIS ENOUGH FOR THE REST OF YOUR **LIFE?**

FLICK!



UH, C'MON. I **THOUGHT** WE WERE SUPPOSE TO BE HAVING A **PARTY** HERE!

YOU SEE, **SASHA**. **FAITH** HAS BEEN MY BEST **FRIEND** SINCE COLLEGE AND I JUST WANT THE **BEST** FOR HER.

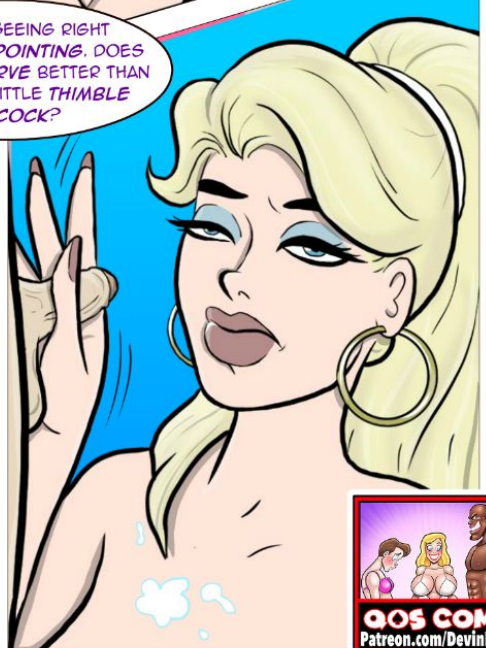
BECAUSE YOU ASKED HER **HAND** IN **MARRIAGE**, ISN'T IT FAIR TO ASK SOME **QUESTIONS?**

RELAX, HUN. **LEXY** IS JUST **TEASING** YOU. IT'S **OKAY!**



LIKE DID YOU KNOW THAT **FAITH** IS USED TO HANDLING **VIGOROUS** AND **STRONG** MEN? ARE YOU **STRONG** ENOUGH? ARE YOU **ALPHA?**

IN **COLLEGE**, I WATCHED HER ENJOY THE COMPANY OF **REAL** MEN. DO YOU FIT THE **DESCRIPTION?**



WHAT I AM SEEING RIGHT NOW IS **DISAPPOINTING**. DOES SHE NOT **DESERVE** BETTER THAN YOUR **PUNY** LITTLE **THIMBLE** OF A **COCK?**





WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!



WE THOUGHT WE MIGHT JUST SLIP INTO SOMETHING MORE... COMFORTABLE!



FAITH TELLS ME YOU LIKE JERKING OFF TO HOT CHICKS TAKING MEGA-SIZED COCKS!

ON THIS SPECIAL DAY, YOU GET TO PLAY THE HOT CHICK!



WE'LL SUPPLY THE COCKS!

WHY SO NERVOUS? IT'S JUST ROLE PLAY!

THE OLD SASHA WOULD HAVE NEVER AGREED TO THIS, BUT AFTER HIS CONFIDENCE AND SELF ESTEEM HAD DROPPED TO A MORE MALLEABLE LEVEL, HE CAVED TO THE PRESSURE..

OH-- HE'S A NATURAL! **KANA!**



YOU LIKE THAT, **SISSY SLUT?** **giggle!**

GLUCK!
GLUCK!
GLUCK!

FAP!
FAP!
FAP!





THAT'S ENOUGH FUN FOR NOW, SASHA!

UGHNNN!



LOOK AT HIS LITTLE PEE WEE! IT'S HARD AS A ROCK! HE MUST REALLY BE ENJOYING HIS BIRTHDAY PARTY!

YEAH! IT'S ALMOST REACHED A FULL 3 INCHES. THAT'S EVEN BIGGER THAN HIS MORNING BONER!

WELL, SASHA... JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES AND WAIT HERE A MOMENT.

WE'VE GOT A SPECIAL SURPRISE FOR YOU!!!



AAAAEEEEEE!!!!

IT WAS GETTING A LITTLE TOO HOT DOWN THERE!

LET'S JUST COOL IT DOWN FOR A MOMENT.

BESIDES, IT NEEDS TO FIT NICE AND SNUG!

SPLOOSH!

WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, YOU SOCIOPATH?!

DON'T FREAK! --GOSH!! IT'S JUST ICE WATER!! LET'S NOT BE MEAN!!



THIS!

OH SHIT!! I DIDN'T KNOW IT COULD GET THAT SMALL....

giggle!

YOUR GIRLFRIEND HAS BEEN LOYAL TO YOU THROUGHOUT YOUR RELATIONSHIP.

WTF!

AND THIS WILL KEEP YOU OUT OF TROUBLE UNTIL YOUR WEDDING NIGHT!

SNAP!





FAITH? C'MON, BABE. THIS ISN'T FUNNY ANYMORE. GET THE KEY BACK FROM YOUR FRIEND!

I KNOW ABOUT YOUR **SEXY KOREAN SECRETARY**. I DON'T TRUST HER!

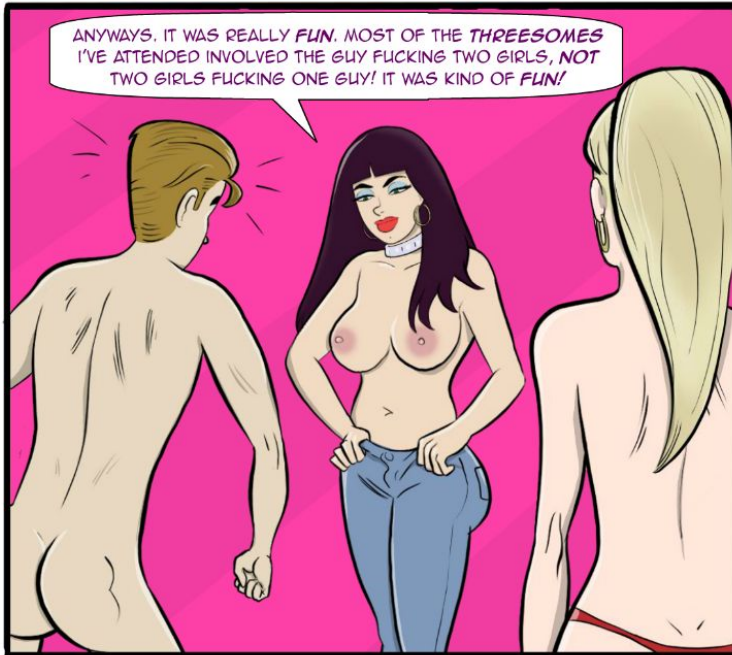
YOU KNOW I'M **NOT** THAT KIND OF GUY!

I'LL FREE YOU ON OUR WEDDING NIGHT!



AFTER THE ROUND OF **HUMILIATION** RECEIVED, **SASHA** WAS AT A LOSS FOR WORDS AND ACTION. WHEN HE SAW **LEXI** DASHING TOWARDS THE WINDOW AND OPENING IT, AND THEN DROPPING THE KEY TO THE **CHASTITY DEVICE** INTO THE PITCH BLACK DARK OF THE NIGHT, HE JUST STOOD THERE MOTIONLESS, MOUTH AGAPE, AND **RESIGNED** TO HIS **LOSS** OF CONTROL.

FOR NOW, WE'LL KEEP THE KEY SAFE AND SOUND... **SOMEWHERE** ON THE GROUNDS... OF YOUR APARTMENT COMPLEX...



ANYWAYS. IT WAS REALLY **FUN**. MOST OF THE **THREESOMES** I'VE ATTENDED INVOLVED THE GUY FUCKING TWO GIRLS, NOT TWO GIRLS FUCKING ONE GUY! IT WAS KIND OF **FUN!**



I GOTTA GO NOW. **SASHA**, HAPPY BIRTHDAY. IT WAS GREAT SEEING YOU AGAIN. **FAITH**, I'LL SEE YOU THIS WEEKEND FOR YOUR **BACHELORETTE PARTY**. I'VE ORGANIZED SOMETHING REALLY FUN THAT I'M SURE YOU WILL ENJOY... IN A **LARGE WAY!**



WHAT THE FUCK JUST HAPPENED?

IT'S TWO WEEKS UNTIL THE WEDDING. I CAN'T BE CAGED FOR THAT LONG.

LET'S GO TO BED. YOU'LL **FORGET** ABOUT IT TOMORROW MORNING.

DON'T BE SUCH A **DRAMA QUEEN**. I THOUGHT IT WAS FUN! DIDN'T YOU?

TOODLES!



OOS COMIX
Patreon.com/DevinDickie

NEXT DAY, FAITH TOOK SASHA SHOPPING...

DAMN THIS CHASTITY CAGE IS CHAFING ME!

LET'S TAKE A BREAK AT THIS CUTE CAFE!

AS FAITH RAMBLLED ON ABOUT COLOR SWATCHES FOR THE WEDDING PARTY, SASHA WAS LOST IN THOUGHT...

"SIGH" I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M WEARING A CAGE. AS UNCOMFORTABLE AS IT IS. I FEEL KIND OF.. NAW. STOP THINKING, SASHA. YOU ARE NOT A SISSY!

SO I'M THINKING PEONIES FOR THE BRIDAL BOUQUET. MAYBE A NICE DRIED FLOWER CENTERPEICE FOR EACH OF THE TABLES, AND THEN SOME ...

ISN'T IT ROMANTIC?
WE'RE JUST LIKE AN OLD MARRIED COUPLE, HUH?
UH, RIGHT. FOR SURE. A MARRIED COUPLE.

SASHA!
LONG TIME, NO SEE M' MAN!

OH. HEY LAMONTE!
HOW YA BEEN?
WE BEEN MISSING YOU AT THE GYM.

...AND WHO MIGHT YOU BE?
I'M FAITH. NICE TO MEET YOU. SASHA SAYS A LOT OF GOOD THINGS ABOUT YOU!
ACTUALLY, SASHA AND I ARE GETTING MARRIED IN A FEW WEEKS.
WELL, IT SEEMS SASHA IS A VERY LUCKY..ER... MAN!
TEE HEE! YEAH. HEY. WE STILL HAVE SOME ROOM ON THE GUEST LIST IF YOU'D LIKE TO ATTEND...



I WOULD BE **HONORED** TO ATTEND! **SASHA** AND I GO WAY BACK, AND JUST KNOWING THAT HE IS FINALLY READY TO SETTLE DOWN WITH SOMEONE LIKE YOUR **FINE SELF** MAKES ME SO **PROUD** OF THE **LITTLE GUY!**

BY THE WAY, IF YOU DON'T HAVE A **WEDDING PHOTOGRAPHER** ALREADY, I'VE BEEN DABBLING QUITE A BIT IN **PHOTOGRAPHY** LATELY. I'D BE HAPPY TO **SHOOT** THE WHOLE **WEDDING FREE OF CHARGE!**



OH!

SASHA WAS BOTH JEALOUS AND IN AWE AT HOW **SMOOTH LAMONTE** WAS WITH **FAITH**. IT'S ALMOST AS THOUGH **LAMONTE'S FAKE NICE GUY ACT** WAS MORE CONVINCING THAN **SASHA'S REAL NICE GUY ACT**. WORSE STILL, IT SEEMED WHATEVER **INANE** THING HE SAID SEEMED TO **EXCITE FAITH** TO NO END!

THAT WOULD BE **AMAZING!** AN **ATHLETE** AND AN **ARTIST**. SO MUCH **TALENT!**

THERE'S A LOT OF **OVERLAP** BETWEEN **PHOTOGRAPHY** AND **PLAYING POWER FORWARD** IN **BASKETBALL**.

YOU DON'T **SAY!**



AND JUST LIKE THAT, **LAMONTE** HAS RETURNED TO **RUIN SASHA'S LIFE**.

ALRIGHT **FAITH!** WE BETTER BE GOING NOW. IT'S ALMOST **SIX** AND WE STILL HAVE THOSE **THINGS** TO DO!

THE PLEASURE WAS ALL MINE. **SASHA**, YOU'RE A **LUCKY** MAN TO HAVE SUCH A **GORGEOUS** LADY.

OH YOU. TEE HEE. **SASHA'S** RIGHT. I NEED TO GET HOME. I'M MEETING MY **GIRL FRIENDS** IN A COUPLE OF HOURS FOR MY **BACHELORETTE PARTY!**

ANYWAYS, SEE YOU AT THE **WEDDING** NEXT WEEK, **LAMONTE!**

THE **COVER UP** JUST GOT TEN TIMES HARDER NOW THAT **LAMONTE** WAS BACK IN THE PICTURE. ONLY **15 MINUTES** LATER, HE RECEIVED HIS FIRST TEXT MESSAGE IN MONTHS FROM **LAMONTE**...

WELL, IT WAS REALLY **NICE** TO BUMP INTO YOU, **LAMONTE!**



A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER...



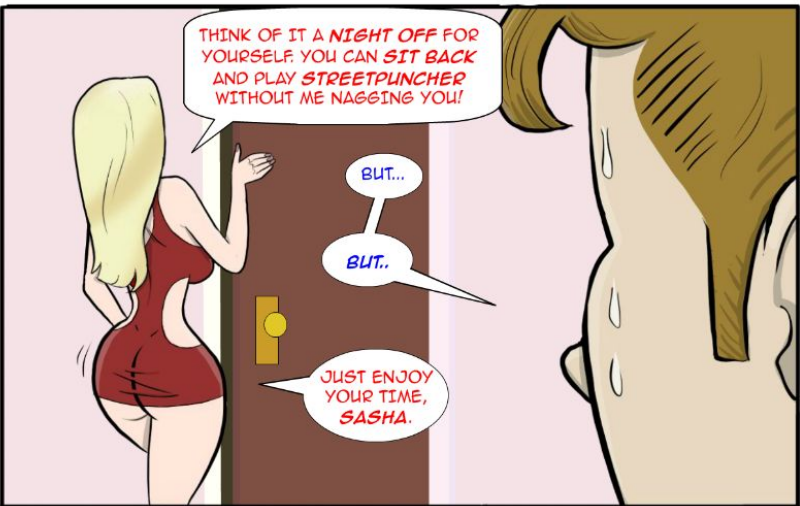
FAITH? YOU'RE WEARING THAT TO YOUR BACHELORETTE PARTY?!

YEAH! SO?

WHERE ARE YOU GOING? YOU SAID IT WAS JUST FOR A FEW DRINKS AT SOME BAR.

YEAH. THE GIRLS WANT TO TAKE ME TO TIFFANY'S CLUB. IT'S JUST SOME SILLY LITTLE BAR.

NO NEED TO BE JEALOUS. I'M JUST GOING TO HAVE SOME LAUGHS WITH THE GIRLS. NORMAL STUFF.



THINK OF IT A NIGHT OFF FOR YOURSELF. YOU CAN SIT BACK AND PLAY STREETPUNCHER WITHOUT ME NAGGING YOU!

BUT...

BUT...

JUST ENJOY YOUR TIME, SASHA.



...AND DON'T WAIT UP FOR ME!

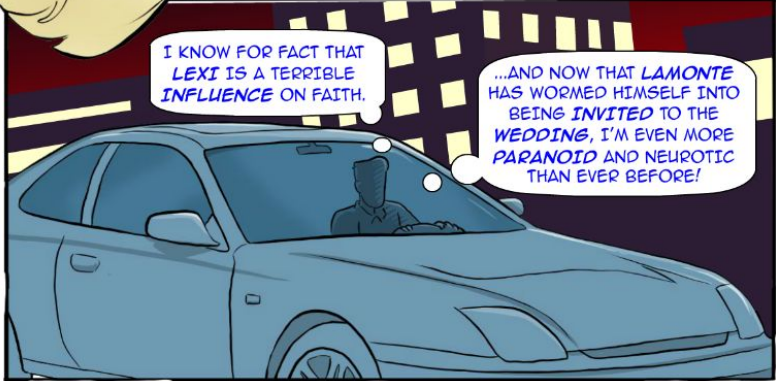
SEE YOU LATER.



SIGH WELL. WHAT NOW, SASHA?

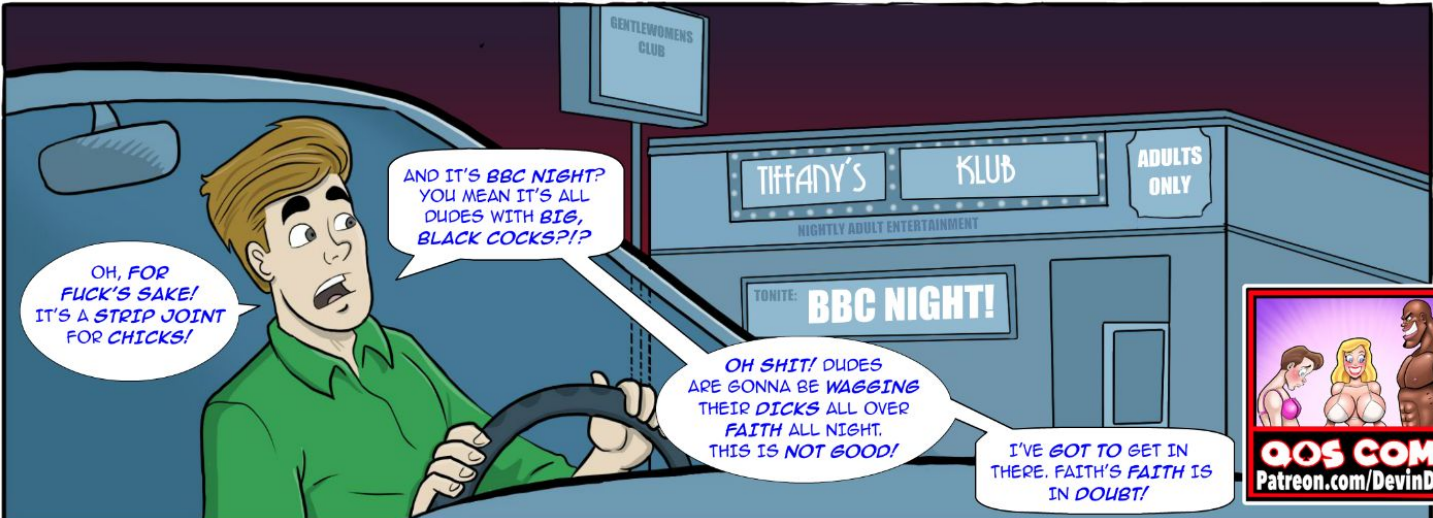
AFTER FAITH LEFT THE APARTMENT. SASHA SAT AROUND THINKING ABOUT FAITH. IN SOME WAYS, HE FELT HURT. FAITH HAD NEVER LET DOWN HER HAIR AND DRESSED UP LIKE THAT FOR HIM. WHAT COULD SHE AND HER FRIENDS BE UP TO?

CURIOSITY GOT THE BEST OF HIM, SO HE GRABBED HIS CAR KEYS JUST TO CHECK TIFFANY'S CLUB AND SEE WHAT FAITH SEEMED SO EXCITED ABOUT.



I KNOW FOR FACT THAT LEXI IS A TERRIBLE INFLUENCE ON FAITH.

...AND NOW THAT LAMONTE HAS WORMED HIMSELF INTO BEING INVITED TO THE WEDDING, I'M EVEN MORE PARANOID AND NEUROTIC THAN EVER BEFORE!



OH, FOR FUCK'S SAKE! IT'S A STRIP JOINT FOR CHICKS!

AND IT'S BBC NIGHT? YOU MEAN IT'S ALL DUDES WITH BIG, BLACK COCKS?!

OH SHIT! DUDES ARE GONNA BE WAGGING THEIR DICKS ALL OVER FAITH ALL NIGHT. THIS IS NOT GOOD!

I'VE GOT TO GET IN THERE. FAITH'S FAITH IS IN DOUBT!

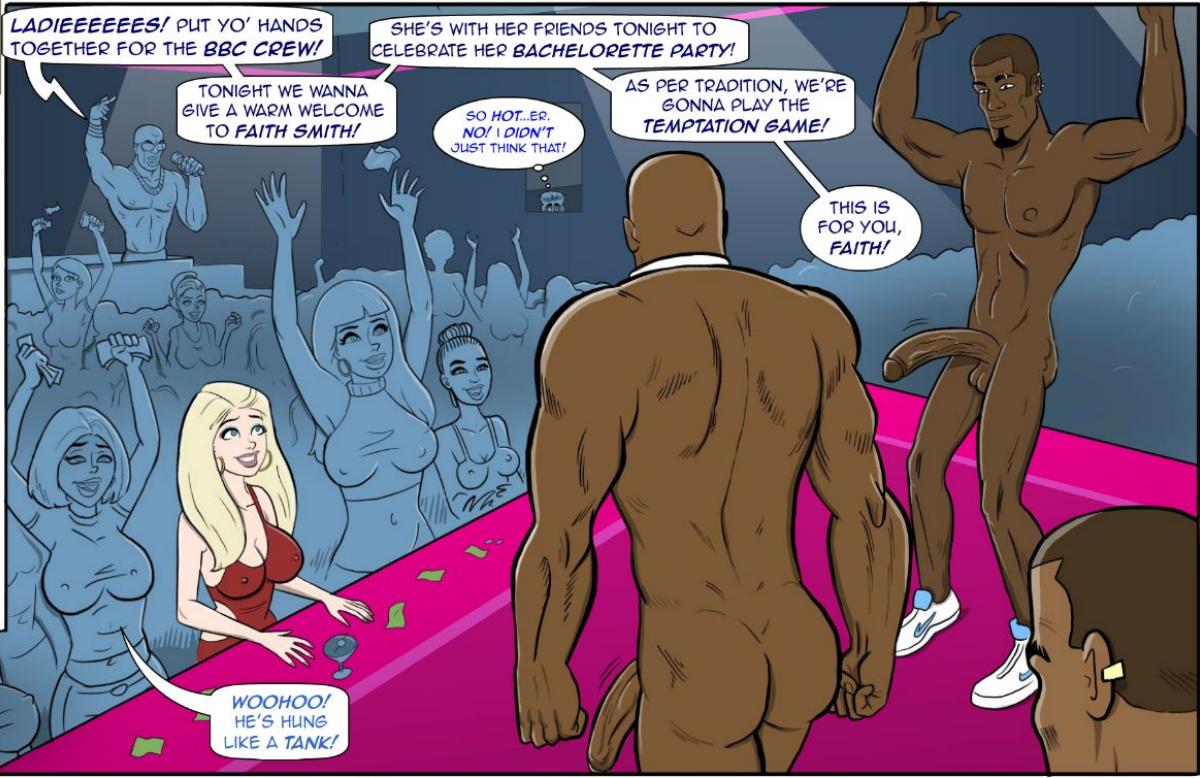


QOS COMIX
Patreon.com/DevinDickie

SASHA GOT OUT OF HIS CAR AND FOUND A SMALL WINDOW AT THE BACK OF THE BAR...



MY GOD! THERE SHE IS. RIGHT AT THE FRONT. ON SNIFFER'S ROW!



LADIEEEEEES! PUT YO' HANDS TOGETHER FOR THE BBC CREW!

SHE'S WITH HER FRIENDS TONIGHT TO CELEBRATE HER BACHELORETTE PARTY!

TONIGHT WE WANNA GIVE A WARM WELCOME TO FAITH SMITH!

SO HOT...ER. NO! I DIDN'T JUST THINK THAT!

AS PER TRADITION, WE'RE GONNA PLAY THE TEMPTATION GAME!

THIS IS FOR YOU, FAITH!

WOOHOO! HE'S HUNG LIKE A TANK!

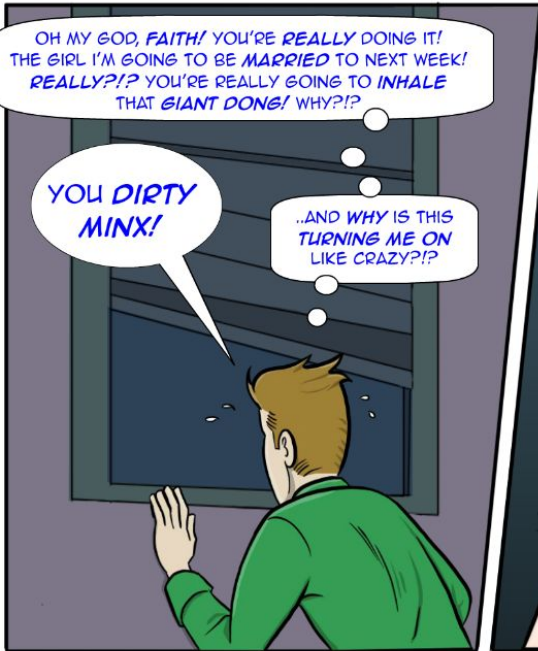


OH MY!



YOU TEMPTED, LADY? THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO KISS A REAL MAN'S COCK! YOU IN OR WHAT?





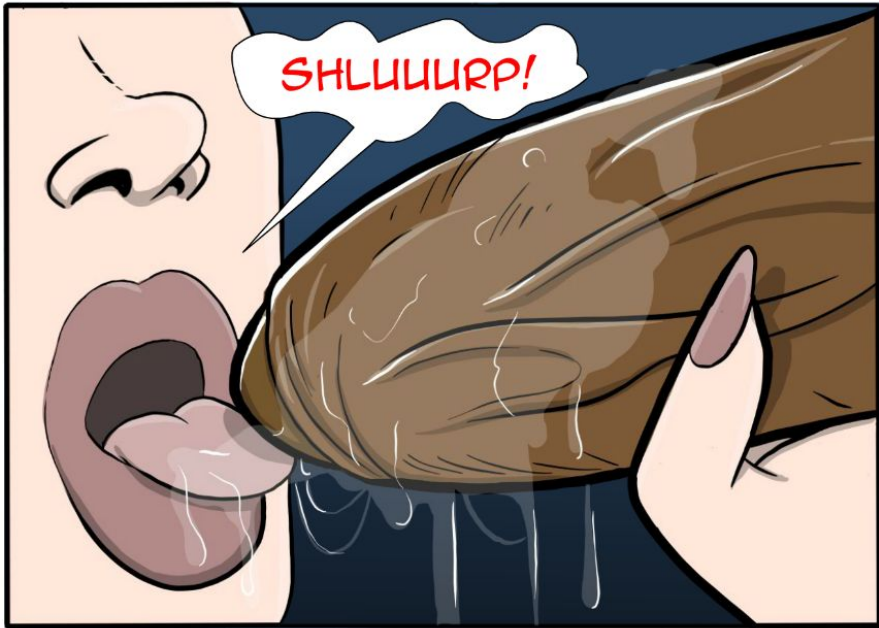
OH MY GOD, FAITH! YOU'RE REALLY DOING IT! THE GIRL I'M GOING TO BE MARRIED TO NEXT WEEK! REALLY?!? YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO INHALE THAT GIANT DONG! WHY?!?

YOU DIRTY MINX!

...AND WHY IS THIS TURNING ME ON LIKE CRAZY?!?



OH. THIS FEELS SO GOOD AND SO BAD AT THE SAME TIME!!!!



SHLUUURP!



HEY, PERVERT!



SASHA DROVE HIM IN SILENCE. HE FELT MIXED EMOTIONS BUT REACHED THE CONCLUSION THAT THIS WAS FAITH'S BIG NIGHT AND HER LAST AS A FREE WOMAN BEFORE THE WEDDING. SASHA DIDN'T WANT TO BE ONE OF THOSE OVERBEARING AND JEALOUS TYPE GUYS. AFTER THE WEDDING, FAITH WOULD BE SASHA'S FOR THE REST OF TIME, OR ELSE THAT'S HOW HE VIEWED IT.



I'M AFRAID YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, I WAS JUST---

NO PETER BAZING FOR SISSIES! THIS IS A LADIES ONLY ESTABLISHMENT. THERE'S A GAY BAR ON 7TH AVENUE IF YOU WANT THAT KINDA THING!

OTHERWISE, GET YOUR LILLY WHITE ASS OUT OF HERE BEFORE I SPLIT YOUR WIG!

SECURITY

WHAT A CRAZY NIGHT. I GUESS I WON'T TELL FAITH WHAT I SAW. THERE'S JUST NO POINT.

I'LL JUST GO HOME AND BLOW OFF SOME STEAM!



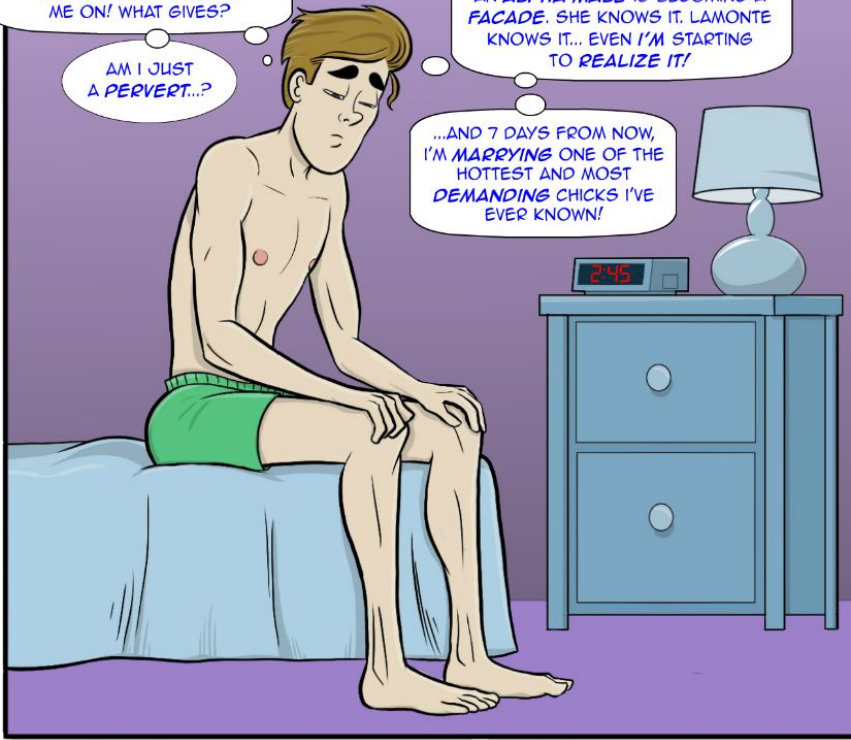
SASHA COULDN'T SLEEP KNOWING THAT FAITH WAS CELEBRATING HER STABETTE PARTY SURROUNDED BY TALLER, STRONGER, BETTER HUNG ALPHA MEN. AT THIS POINT, HE WAS BEGINNING TO HAVE DOUBTS ABOUT THE WEDDING, DOUBTS ABOUT THE RELATIONSHIP, AND DOUBTS ABOUT HIS OWN MASCULINITY AND VIRILITY.

WATCHING FAITH DROOL OVER THOSE MONSTER COCKS WAS ACTUALLY TURNING ME ON! WHAT GIVES?

AM I JUST A PERVERT...?

...OR IS IT SOMETHING DEEPER? THIS WHOLE PRETENDING TO BE AN ALPHA MALE IS BECOMING A FACADE. SHE KNOWS IT. LAMONTE KNOWS IT... EVEN I'M STARTING TO REALIZE IT!

...AND 7 DAYS FROM NOW, I'M MARRYING ONE OF THE HOTTEST AND MOST DEMANDING CHICKS I'VE EVER KNOWN!



SUDDENLY, HIS PHONE BUZZED. A TEXT FROM LAMONTE. THE FUCKER DECIDED TO TEXT HIM AT A QUARTER TO THREE IN THE MORNING. A MOCKING TEXT JUST TO KICK SASHA WHILE HE WAS FEELING SO LOW.

BASTARD!



I'M GOING TO CALL HIM RIGHT NOW AND TELL HIM EXACTLY WHAT I THINK OF HIS BULLSHIT!

LISTEN, FUCKER! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS BULLSHIT. YOU DON'T KNOW WHO YOU'RE FUCKING WITH, BRO!

IF YOU LAY ONE FINGER ON FAITH--



NO YOU LISTEN, BITCH ASS TRICK! YOU DON'T HAVE A SAY. YOUR HOT PIECE OF ASS GIRLFRIEND INVITED ME TO YOUR WEDDING. IT LOOKS LIKE SHE'S STARVING FOR REAL MAN MEAT AFTER PUTTING UP WITH YOU.



BESIDES, IT WOULD BE A SHAME IF THOSE PICS AND VIDS I TOOK OF YOU TO GET IN THE WRONG HANDS, LIKE YOUR WORKMATES AND RELATIVES.

BUT DON'T WORRY. EVERYTHING'S GONNA BE ALRIGHT IF YOU KEEP CHILL. WHETHER MARRIED OR NOT, YOU WILL ALWAYS BE AT MY DISPOSAL. YOU KNOW IT AND I KNOW YOU WANT IT.

AND THEN HE HUNG UP. LAMONTE HAD TOLD SASHA WHAT HE HAD ALREADY KNOWN. HE WAS TRAPPED. THE BEST HE COULD HOPE FOR WOULD BE TO LAY LOW AND GET THROUGH THE WEDDING QUIETLY.



FAITH SHOULD BE HOME SOON. I BETTER HIT THE HAY. PRETEND I'M NOT WAITING UP FOR HER.



SASHA'S ANXIETY FINALLY GAVE IN TO EXHAUSTION AND HE FELL INTO DEEP SLEEP GIVEN THE EVENTS OF LATE, IT WAS NO WONDER HE WAS IN FOR SOME STRANGE DREAMS...



AND A PARTICULARLY STRANGE DREAM WAS SLATED FOR THIS NIGHT...



MISS FAITH. YOU ARE SUING YOUR BOYFRIEND FOR SEXUAL NEGLECT.

START BY TELLING ME WHAT HAPPENED.

ORDER! ALL RISE! CASE 292 ON ACCOUNT OF THE MATTER BETWEEN FAITH AND SASHA. ALL PARTIES HAVE BEEN SWORN IN, YOU MAY TAKE YOUR STAND.



YES, YOUR HONOR. THE DEFENDANT LIED TO ME ABOUT HIS SEXUAL PROWESS WHILE KNOWING HE COULDN'T DELIVER! HE HAS A THREE INCH PENIS WHEN ERECT, AND---

THAT'S FALSE, YOUR HONOR. MY MORNING ERECTION IS AT LEAST FIVE INCHES IN LENGTH!



IT'S ALWAYS "AT LEAST FIVE INCHES" UNTIL THERE'S A COCK COMPARISON.

WOULD THE DEFENDANT PLEASE REMOVE HIS PANTS AND STAND ALONGSIDE BAILIFF BIGGS FOR COMPARISON.



MISTER SASHA. YOUR COCK IS AN EMBARRASSMENT TO ALL OF MANKIND. I COULD HAVE YOU JAILED FOR PERJURY! BAILIFF BIGGS WILL NOW DEMONSTRATE THE PROPER WAY TO BED A HOT BLONDE.

M-M-MUST. S-S-SUCK. NOW.

HE'S GOT WHAT FAITH NEEDS. NOT YOUR TINY LEGAL BRIEF.

GULP!



I'M GOING TO GO EASY ON YOU, MR. SASHA. I'VE GOT A SPECIAL PUNISHMENT FOR CASES LIKE THESE.





OH MY GOD, SHE LOOKS SO BEAUTIFUL WHEN SHE DOES THAT. LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT THING!

GLURK!

MMMMM...



MISTER SASHA! THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE YOUR PUNISHMENT! NO REAL MAN WOULD BE ENJOYING THE SIGHT OF HIS GIRLFRIEND SUCKING OFF A BIGGER AND BETTER MAN.

I BET YOU ALWAYS WONDERED WHAT WAS UNDER MY JUDGE'S ROBE! NOW I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT'S IN YOUR CHAMBERS!

...BUT YOUR HONOR, I UH, LMMMM...

"LMMMM" IS NOT AN ANSWER! DON'T YOU WATCH THE SHOW? I'M SICK AND TIRED OF PATHETIC CUCK BOYS LIKE YOU WHO PRETEND TO BE REAL MAN BUT WHO SECRETLY LOVE SEEING THEIR OWN WIVES FUCK BETTER, STRONGER MEN. I SAW YOUR LITTLE PEEPER POP THE MOMENT YOU SAW THAT BIG, BLACK COCK! THIS IS WHAT I DO TO DISCIPLINE PATHETIC LITTLE BOYS LIKE YOU!



ACK! ACK!



NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

SASHA? I JUST GOT HOME! DID I STARTLE YOU OR SOMETHING?

LHMMM. NO. JUST A BAD DREAM.

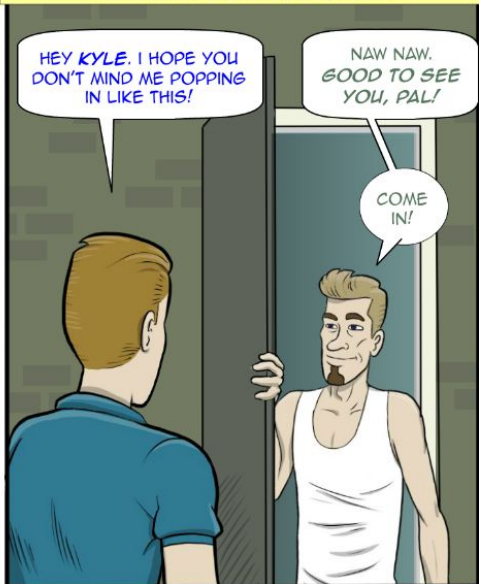
I WAS... NEVERMIND.

YOU SEEM SO STRESSED OUT. WHY DON'T WE TALK ABOUT IT?

HOW DID I GET THIS SICK?!?



THE DAY BEFORE THE WEDDING, FAITH WAS OFF TO PICK UP HER WEDDING DRESS, SO SASHA DECIDED TO DROP IN ON KYLE. KYLE HAS BEEN A LONG TIME FRIEND. PERHAPS HE COULD CALM SOME OF SASHA'S PRE-WEDDING JITTERS.



HEY KYLE. I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND ME POPPING IN LIKE THIS!

NAW NAW. GOOD TO SEE YOU, PAL!

COME IN!

SO I GUESS LAMONTE MUST HAVE TOLD YOU HE INVITED HIMSELF TO THE WEDDING.

WORSE STILL, IS THAT WORM ASKED FAITH TO BE THE WEDDING PHOTOGRAPHER JUST TO STAB ME A LITTLE DEEPER.

YEAH. I HEARD. BUT YOU KNOW, THE GUYS ARE ALL HAPPY FOR YOU. YOU'VE FINALLY DECIDED TO SETTLE DOWN. YOU'RE THE FIRST ONE OF US. I RESPECT THAT.

LAMONTE'S A BIT ROUGH AROUND THE EDGES BUT HE'S REALLY A GOOD GUY DEEP DOWN.



NO. I YOU DON'T KNOW LAMONTE THE WAY I KNOW LAMONTE! HE'S A MANIPULATIVE SON OF A BITCH!

I HATE HIM! IT TOOK HIM ABOUT 30 SECONDS BEFORE HE STARTED MACKING ON FAITH WHEN WE BUMPED INTO HIM LAST WEEK!

WELL...

LOOK, I WOULDN'T TRUST HIM FOR ONE MINUTE AROUND MY GIRL BUT I DON'T THINK HE WOULD EVER WANT TO INTERFERE WITH YOUR RELATIONSHIP. I CAN HONESTLY TELL YOU THAT HE'S HAPPY FOR YOU!

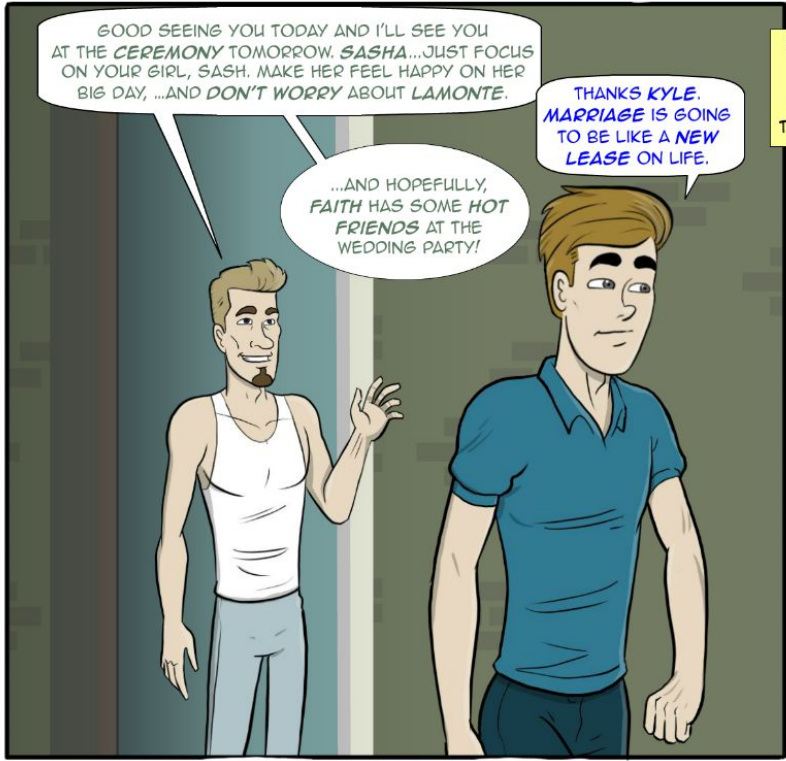
SO, HE'S TALL, DARK, HANDSOME, SUCCESSFUL... THERE'S NO DOUBT HE CAN CHARM THE LADIES BUT FROM EVERYTHING YOU TELL ME, FAITH IS AN HONEST GIRL. SHE WOULD TELL HIM TO BACK OFF LIKE ANY GOOD WIFE WOULD. HELL, EVEN HER NAME IS FAITH.



GOOD SEEING YOU TODAY AND I'LL SEE YOU AT THE CEREMONY TOMORROW. SASHA...JUST FOCUS ON YOUR GIRL, SASH. MAKE HER FEEL HAPPY ON HER BIG DAY, ...AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT LAMONTE.

THANKS KYLE. MARRIAGE IS GOING TO BE LIKE A NEW LEASE ON LIFE.

...AND HOPEFULLY, FAITH HAS SOME HOT FRIENDS AT THE WEDDING PARTY!



IT'S ALWAYS NICE TO RECIEVE SOME POSITIVE AFFIRMATION FROM A GOOD FRIEND. BUT STILL, NOTHING COULD QUELL THE FEELING OF IMMINENT DISASTER BREWING IN THE PIT OF SASHA'S STOMACH. TOMMORROW WAS TO BE HIS BIG DAY, BUT THE NABBING SENSE OF DREAD REFUSED TO SUBSIDE. THERE WAS NOTHING HE COULD DO. LAMONTE WILL BE THERE.

THAT DREAM I HAD THE OTHER NIGHT, WAS THAT SOME PREMONITION?



MAYBE KYLE WAS RIGHT? MAYBE LAMONTE WILL BEHAVE AND NOT EMBARRASS HIM IN FRONT OF HIS FRIENDS AND FAMILY, NOT TO MENTION FAITH AND ALL OF HER FRIENDS AND FAMILY.



MEANWHILE, FAITH AND HER FRIEND LETICIA ARE AT THE BRIDAL BOUTIQUE...

SO HOW DO I LOOK?

SQUEAL IT LOOKS FABULOUS!

GIRL, SASHA WILL TAKE ONE LOOK AT THAT AND HE'LL WANT TO LAY MORE PIPE THAN A TEXAS OIL REFINERY!



SIGH I WISH!

I SUPPOSE A GIRL CAN DREAM!

OH FAITH, I DIDN'T MEAN TO SAY-- NO, I JUST MEANT...



OOOOH! I GET IT!

SO SASHA ISN'T SATISFYING YOU, HUH?

OH HUN. COME SIT DOWN. LET ME GIVE YOU SOME ADVICE.



SO SASHA HAS A TEENY WEENY, SO WHAT? I DATED LOTS OF WHITE GUYS IN MY TIME AND I TELL YOU THIS: THEY CAN COMPENSATE!

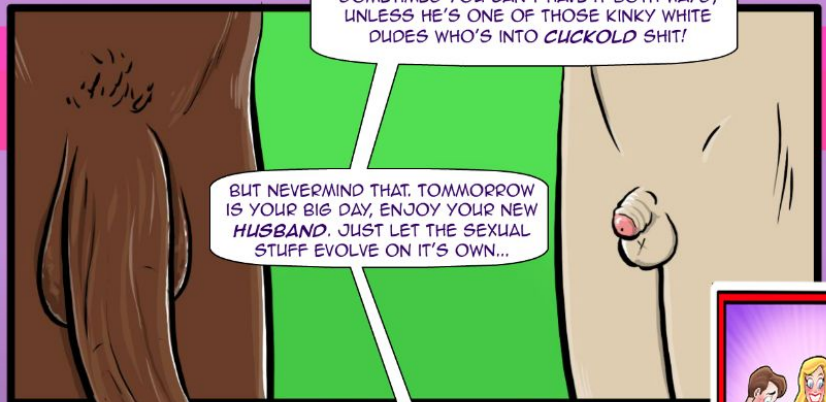


THE LAST WHITE GUY I DATED DID ALL KINDS OF FIGURE EIGHT SHIT WITH HIS TONGUE. IT WAS LIKE OLYMPIC STYLE FIGURE SKATING PUSSY EATING. IF YOUR SASHA HAS A LITTLE PINKY WINKIE, I'M TELLING YOU GIRL, GRAB HIS HEAD AND SHOVE IT DOWN THERE. HE'LL GET THE IDEA!

I KNOW SASHA IS A CATCH IN ALL OTHER WAYS, SO IT'S NOT AS BIG A DEAL AS YOU THINK. A COUPLE MONTHS OF PRACTICE AND HE'LL BECOME A PRO, ESPECIALLY IF YOU ENCOURAGE HIM!

LOOK HERE...

SOMETIMES YOU CAN'T HAVE IT BOTH WAYS, UNLESS HE'S ONE OF THOSE KINKY WHITE DUDES WHO'S INTO CUCKOLD SHIT!



BUT NEVERMIND THAT. TOMMORROW IS YOUR BIG DAY, ENJOY YOUR NEW HUSBAND. JUST LET THE SEXUAL STUFF EVOLVE ON IT'S OWN...

AND IF ALL ELSE FAILS, GET YOURSELF A BIG BLACK DILDO!

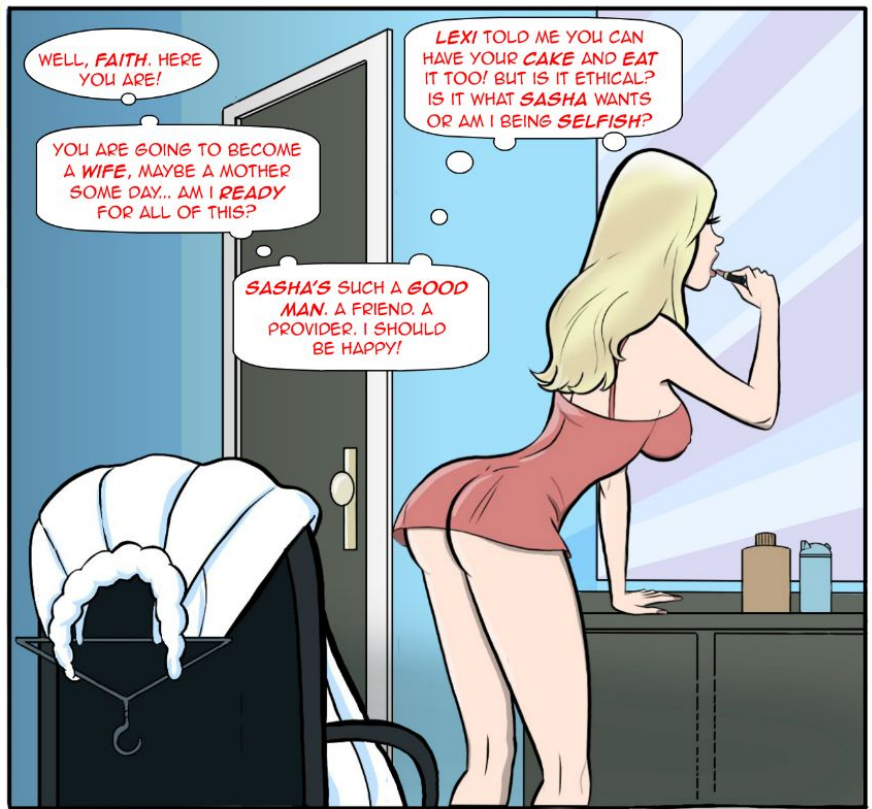


QOS COMIX
Patreon.com/DevinDickie

FINALLY, THE *WEDDING DAY* HAD ARRIVED. IT WAS STILL QUITE EARLY, AROUND 45 MINUTES BEFORE GUESTS WERE TO SHOW. THE BANQUET HALL WAS DECORATED AND THE CEREMONIAL AREA DONE UP BEAUTIFULLY. AT PRESENT, *SASHA* WAS STILL AT THE FORMAL MEN'S WEAR STORE PICKING UP HIS CUSTOM TUX.

FAITH, ON THE OTHER HAND, HAD ARRIVED AT THE WEDDING HALL EARLY. NOT ONLY DID SHE WANT TO APPLY HER MAKEUP AND PUT ON HER WEDDING GOWN, SHE ALSO FELT SHE NEEDED SOME *ALONE TIME* TO GET HERSELF READY FOR THIS MILESTONE EVENT IN HER LIFE.

SHE FOUND A LITTLE *CHANGE ROOM* TOWARDS THE BACK OF THE HALL.



WELL, *FAITH*. HERE YOU ARE!

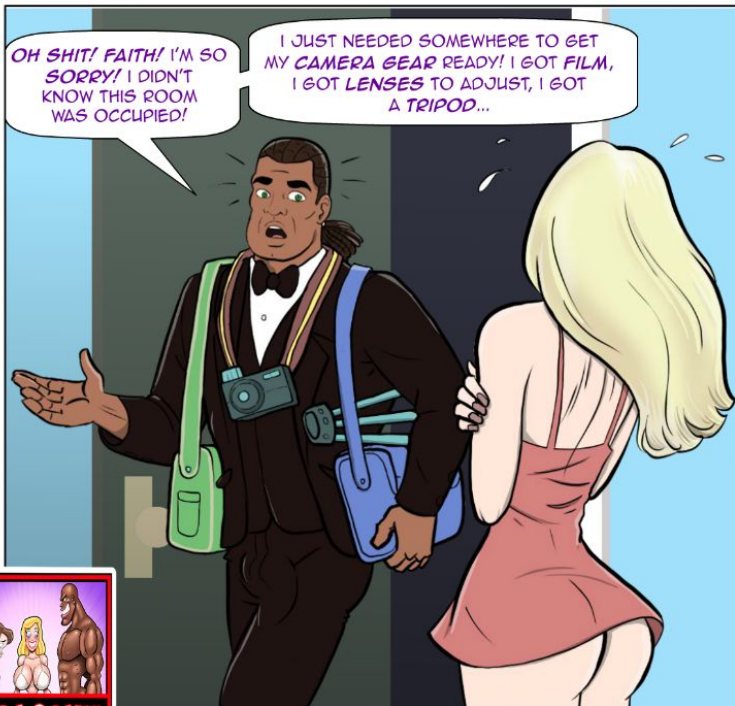
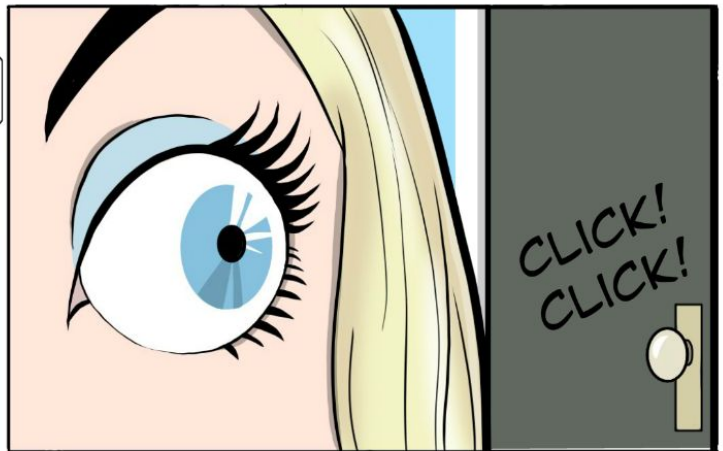
YOU ARE GOING TO BECOME A *WIFE*, MAYBE A *MOTHER* SOME DAY... AM I *READY* FOR ALL OF THIS?

LEXI TOLD ME YOU CAN HAVE YOUR *CAKE* AND *EAT* IT TOO! BUT IS IT *ETHICAL*? IS IT WHAT *SASHA* WANTS OR AM I BEING *SELFISH*?

SASHA'S SUCH A *GOOD MAN*. A *FRIEND*. A *PROVIDER*. I SHOULD BE *HAPPY*!

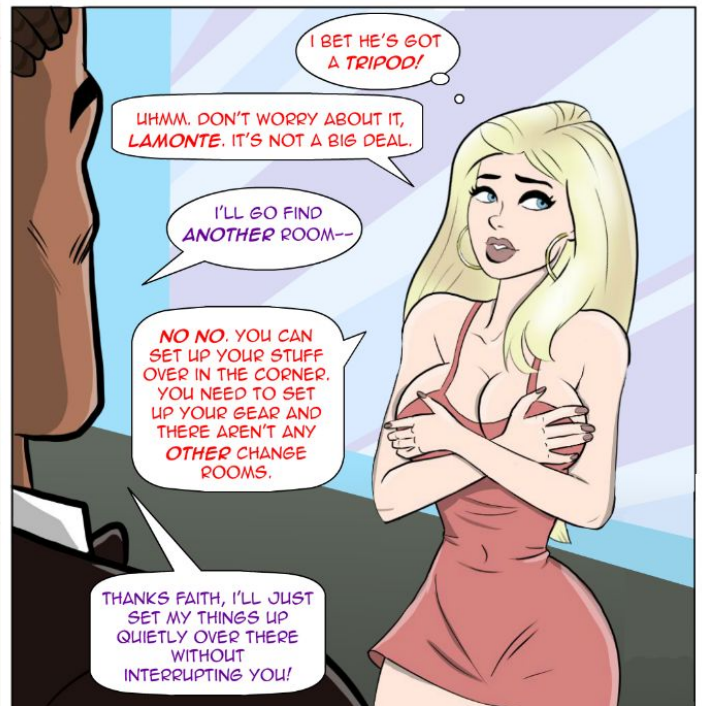


EITHER WAY, I'VE GOT ABOUT *40 MINUTES* 'TIL IT'S *SHOWTIME*! I'LL BE *SASHA'S*. PRESUMABLY *FOREVER*...



OH SHIT! *FAITH*! I'M SO *SORRY*! I DIDN'T KNOW THIS ROOM WAS *OCCUPIED*!

I JUST NEEDED SOMEWHERE TO GET MY *CAMERA GEAR* READY! I GOT *FILM*, I GOT *LENSES* TO ADJUST, I GOT A *TRIPOD*...



I BET HE'S GOT A *TRIPOD*!

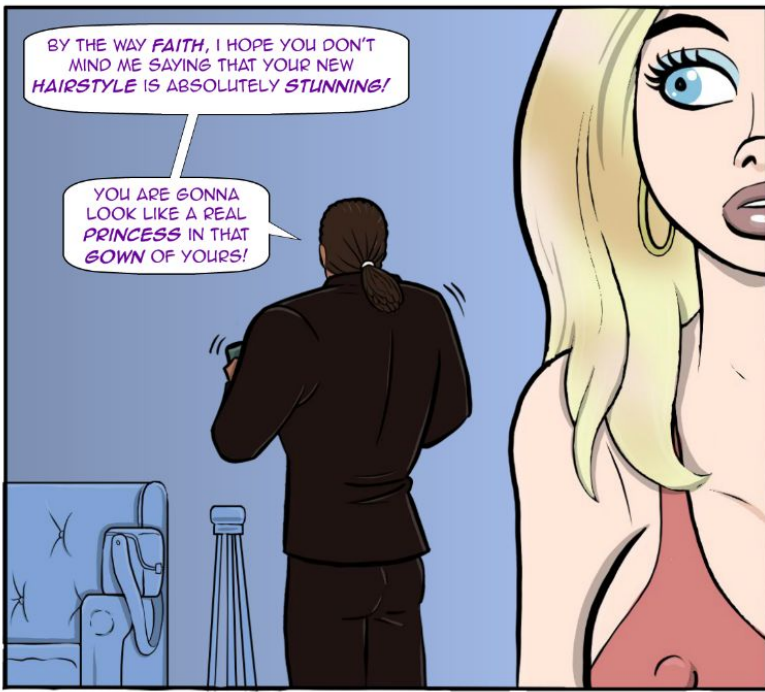
UHHM. DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, *LAMONTE*. IT'S NOT A *BIG DEAL*.

I'LL GO FIND *ANOTHER ROOM*--

NO NO. YOU CAN SET UP YOUR *STUFF* OVER IN THE *CORNER*. YOU NEED TO SET UP YOUR *GEAR* AND THERE AREN'T ANY *OTHER CHANGE ROOMS*.

THANKS *FAITH*, I'LL JUST SET MY *THINGS* UP *QUIETLY* OVER THERE WITHOUT *INTERRUPTING* YOU!





BY THE WAY **FAITH**, I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND ME SAYING THAT YOUR NEW HAIRSTYLE IS ABSOLUTELY **STUNNING!**

YOU ARE GONNA LOOK LIKE A REAL **PRINCESS** IN THAT **GOWN** OF YOURS!



SEE! THANKS, **LAMONTE**.

EASY, **FAITH!**

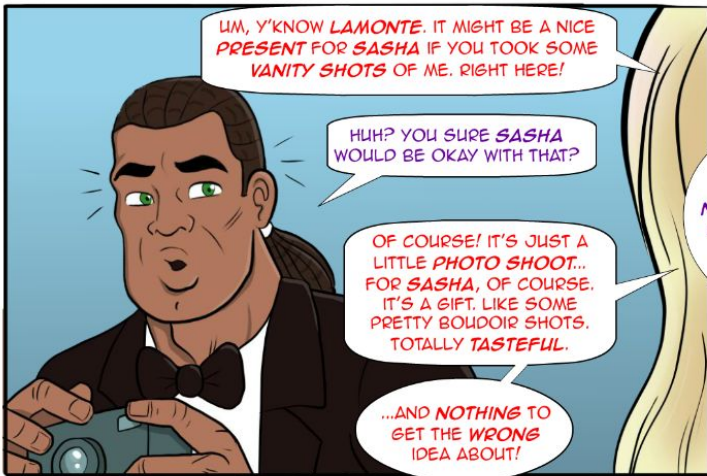
SASHA STILL HASN'T EVEN MENTIONED MY NEW HAIRSTYLE AND IT'S BEEN ALMOST TWO WEEKS! **LAMONTE** IS MUCH MORE CHARMING THAN I THOUGHT...

INCREDIBLE.

HE'S GOT A GREAT BUTT TOO. PERFECT FOR **THRUSTING.**

NO. DON'T THINK THAT.

OH GOSH. WHAT NOW?



UM, Y'KNOW **LAMONTE**. IT MIGHT BE A NICE **PRESENT** FOR **SASHA** IF YOU TOOK SOME **VANITY SHOTS** OF ME. RIGHT HERE!

HUH? YOU SURE **SASHA** WOULD BE OKAY WITH THAT?

OF COURSE! IT'S JUST A LITTLE **PHOTO SHOOT...** FOR **SASHA**, OF COURSE. IT'S A GIFT. LIKE SOME PRETTY **BOUDOIR SHOTS**. TOTALLY **TASTEFUL.**

...AND **NOTHING** TO GET THE **WRONG** IDEA ABOUT!



CAMERA'S ALL SET.

THE LIGHTING IS PERFECT.

SASHA IS MY **HOMEBOY**. BESIDES, I WOULD NEVER TRY ANYTHING **CRAZY** ON HIS **GIRL** AND I'M SURE YOU WOULDN'T LET ME EITHER!



SHOULD I BE DOING THIS? **TOO LATE**. I ALREADY AM! WHEN **LAMONTE** SENDS ME THE **PICS**, I'LL JUST **DELETE** THEM. **SASHA** WILL NEVER KNOW.

FOR NOW, JUST ENJOY HAVING A **SEXY MAN** SCAN MY BODY. FEELS LIKE A **MASSAGE!**

OH. MY. GOD. HIS **COCK** IS SO **BIG!**

CLICK! CLICK!

CALM DOWN, **FAITH**. JUST ENJOY THE **FANTASY**. DON'T TAKE THIS ANY FURTHER...





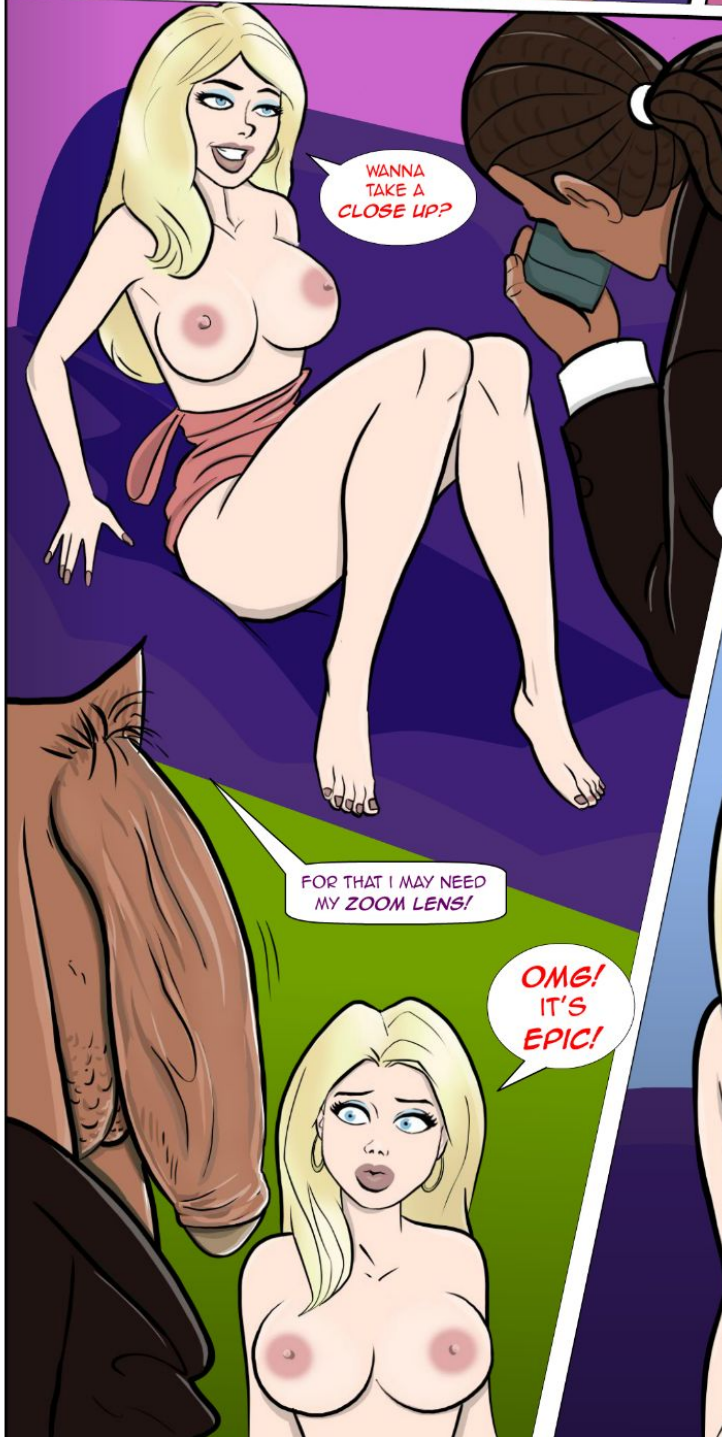
UM, LAMONTE? DO YOU THINK THAT SASHA WOULD MIND IF WE SPICED UP THIS PHOTO SHOOT JUST A LITTLE BIT?

MAYBE HE WOULD LIKE THAT?



LAMONTE HAD SEEN THAT FACE MANY TIMES BEFORE WITH DOZENS OF SEXY WHITE WIVES AND GIRLFRIENDS PINING FOR THE TASTE OF A REAL MAN'S COCK. THIS TIME, HOWEVER, IT SEEMED ALMOST EFFORTLESS.

SASHA WAS A TOUGH NUT TO CRACK, BUT EVEN HE GAVE WAY TO LAMONTE'S GAME. NOW IT WAS THE WOMAN HE IS TO MARRY LESS THAN HALF AN HOUR!



WANNA TAKE A CLOSE UP?

FOR THAT I MAY NEED MY ZOOM LENS!

OMG! IT'S EPIC!



I FIGURED I WOULD PROVIDE YOUR WEDDING GIFT BEFORE THE CEREMONY. SASHA'S GIFT WILL COME A LITTLE LATER!

ENJOY A REAL COCK!

IT MUST BE AN IMPROVEMENT TO SASHA'S BRATWURST FACTORY REJECT!

TEE HEE! OH, LAMONTE, DON'T BE MEAN TEE HEE!



A COUPLE OF WALLS AWAY, WEDDING GUESTS WERE BEGINNING TO CONGREGATE. SASHA STOOD BY THE ENTRANCE TO THE HALL HAPPILY GREETING THE GUESTS...

THANKS SO MUCH FOR COMING, MR SMITH, OR SHOULD I BE CALLING YOU DAD?

NO. DON'T CALL ME THAT.



YOU REALIZE THAT FAITH, MY DAUGHTER, IS A SMART, LOVING, SENSITIVE AND BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY. SHE COMES FROM GOOD STOCK, SHE HAS GOALS AND SHE HAS DREAMS. I GUARANTEE, IF YOU EVER HURT HER IN ANY WAY, I WILL MAKE YOU REGRET IT.



SPIT ON IT. POLISH IT GOOD!



SLUICK!
SLUICK!
SLUICK!



CRADLE THEM BALLS, CUTEY!!
=MMMMMMM=
GOOD GIRL!

SPLUCK!

KEEP IT UP!
MAKE IT SHINE!





SASHA. IT'S FIVE MINUTES UNTIL THE CEREMONY BEGINS. WHERE IS FAITH?

I THOUGHT SHE'D BE WITH YOU!

SIGH YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE YOUR OWN BRIDE IS? JEEZ...I GUESS I'LL GO LOOK AROUND FOR HER.



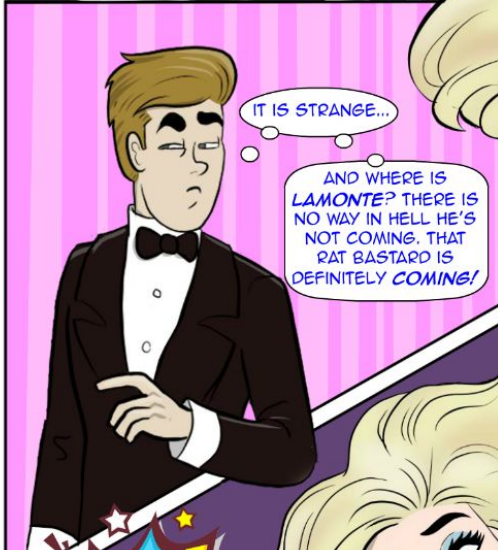
I FIGURE I'LL GIVE YOU A LITTLE MEMORY FOR YOUR WEDDING NIGHT TONIGHT! WHEN YOU'RE TAKING SASHA'S THREE INCH MICRO-WEENIE, YOU CAN SAVOUR THE MEMORY OF A REAL MAN'S COCK!

A COUPLE MONTHS OF THAT AND YOU'LL BE BEGGING ME FOR MORE OF THIS!

OOOOOOH LAMONTE!

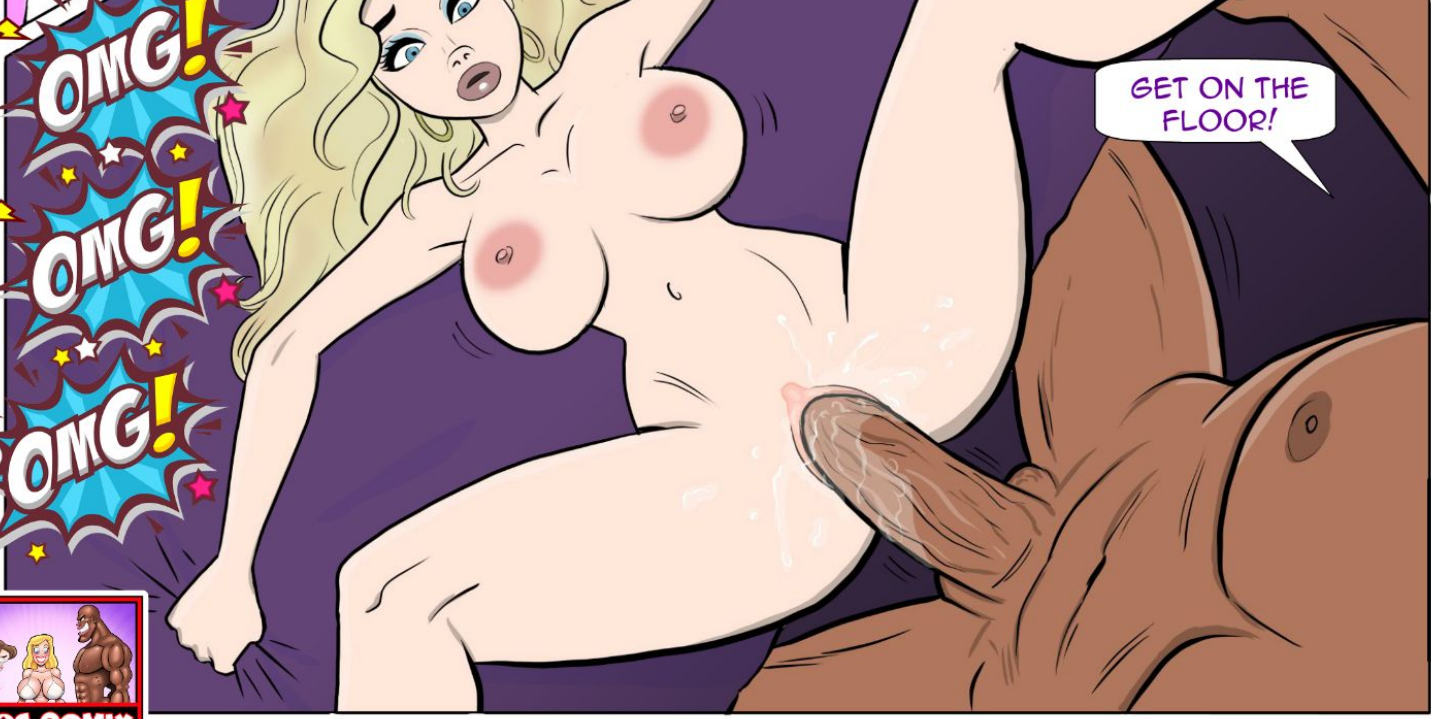
YOU'RE THE BESSST!

SMACK!



IT IS STRANGE...

AND WHERE IS LAMONTE? THERE IS NO WAY IN HELL HE'S NOT COMING. THAT RAT BASTARD IS DEFINITELY COMING!



I'M CULLUMMING!!!!

ME TOO, BABY! ME TOO!

GET ON THE FLOOR!

OMG!
OMG!
OMG!





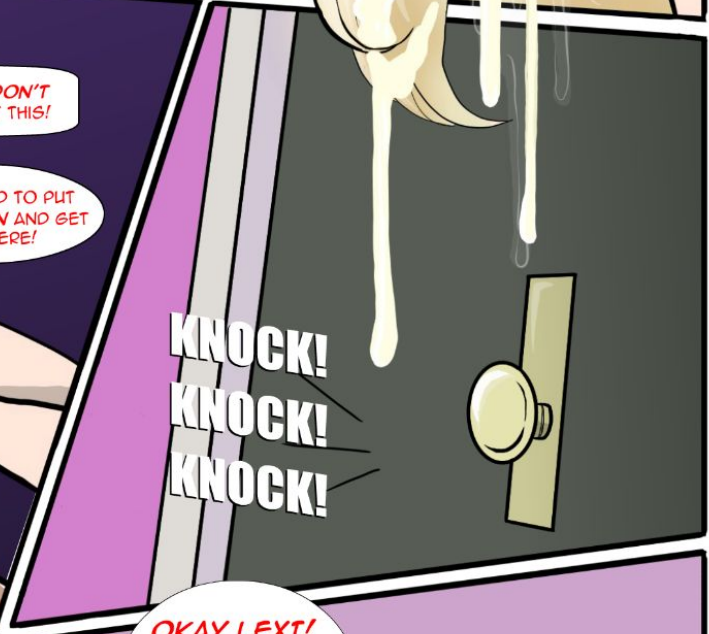
AWWWWWWWWWW!



OH LAMONTE!
WHAT A MESS!

PLEASE! PLEASE DON'T
TELL SASHA ABOUT THIS!

I STILL NEED TO PUT
ON MY GOWN AND GET
OUT THERE!



KNOCK!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!



FAITH!...FAITH?!
YOU IN THERE?

WHAT'S GOING ON
IN THERE?!?

THE CEREMONY HAS
ALREADY STARTED. EVERYONE
IS WAITING FOR YOU.
HURRY UP!

KNOCK!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!

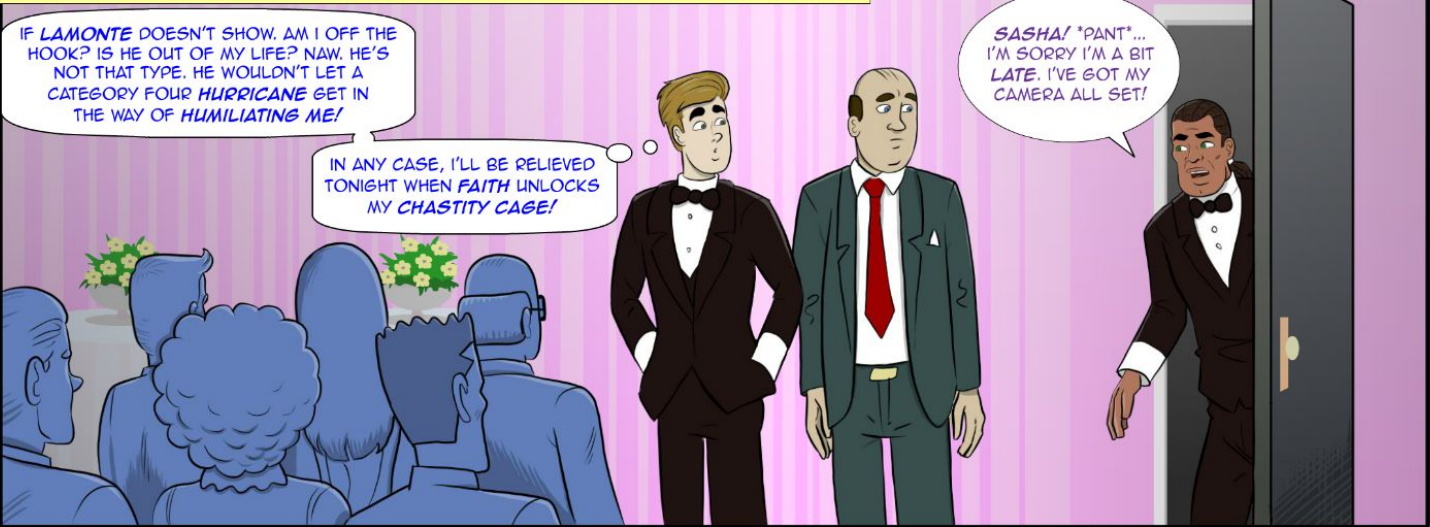


OKAY LEXI!
TELL THEM I'LL
BE OUT IN FIVE
MINUTES!

LAMONTE! TAKE THE DOOR
IN THE BACK CORNER AND
COME THROUGH THE SIDE
ENTRANCE! I'LL COME OUT
THROUGH THE MAIN
DOORWAY.



BY THIS TIME, EVERYONE HAD BEEN SEATED FOR *SEVERAL MINUTES* WAITING FOR THE *BRIDE* TO ARRIVE AND THE *CEREMONY* TO BEGIN. *SASHA* WAS ANXIOUSLY AWAITING *FAITH* ALL THE WHILE WONDERING WHY *LAMONTE* HAD NOT YET ARRIVED...



IF *LAMONTE* DOESN'T SHOW, AM I OFF THE HOOK? IS HE OUT OF MY LIFE? NAW, HE'S NOT THAT TYPE. HE WOULDN'T LET A CATEGORY FOUR HURRICANE GET IN THE WAY OF HUMILIATING ME!

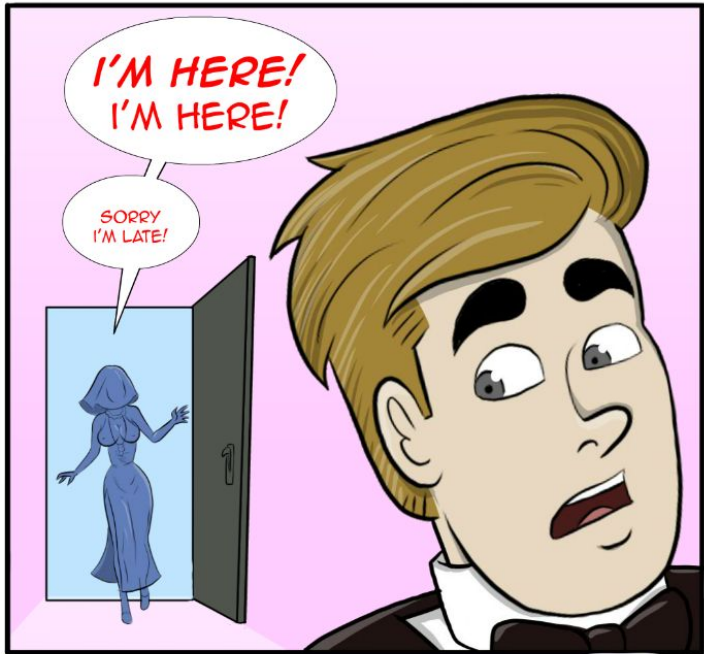
IN ANY CASE, I'LL BE RELIEVED TONIGHT WHEN *FAITH* UNLOCKS MY CHASTITY CASE!

SASHA! *PANT*... I'M SORRY I'M A BIT LATE. I'VE GOT MY CAMERA ALL SET!



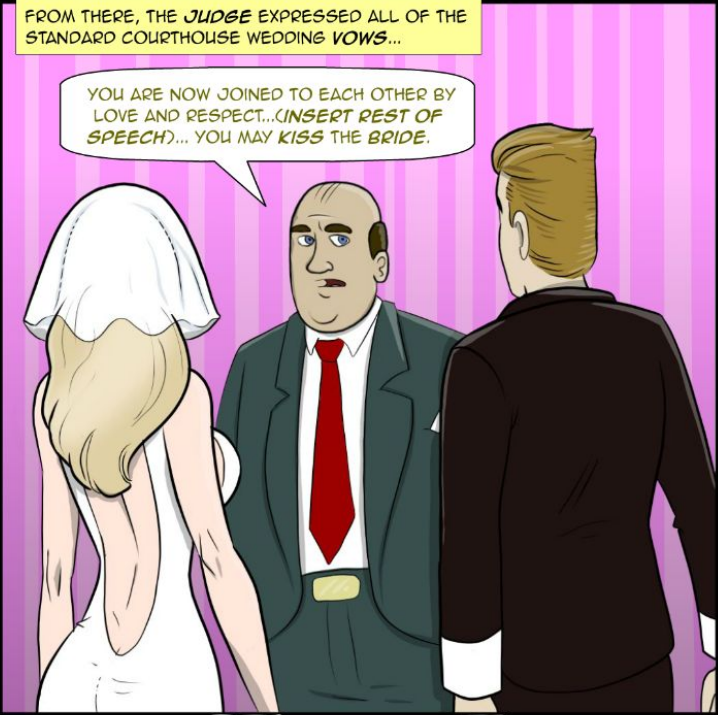
SO NICE TO HAVE MADE IT. THANKS AGAIN, *BUDDY*. THIS IS GOING TO BE THE MOST MEMORABLE DAY OF YOUR LIFE! I BROUGHT IN MY BRAND NEW *FOCUS SRC 500* CAMERA TO CAPTURE IT ALL!

JUST DO YOUR THING AND *GET OUT OF HERE*.



**I'M HERE!
I'M HERE!**

SORRY I'M LATE!



FROM THERE, THE *JUDGE* EXPRESSED ALL OF THE STANDARD COURTHOUSE WEDDING VOWS...

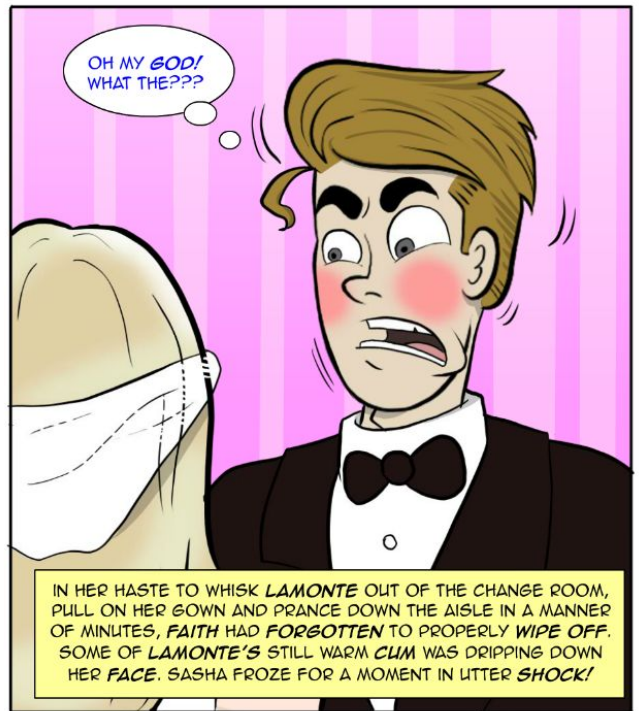
YOU ARE NOW JOINED TO EACH OTHER BY LOVE AND RESPECT...(INSERT REST OF SPEECH)... YOU MAY KISS THE BRIDE.



BEFORE LIFTING THE VEIL, *SASHA'S* RELATIONSHIP WITH *FAITH* FLASHED BEFORE HIS EYES... THEIR FIRST MEETING AT THE LINGERIE STORE, THEIR FIRST GET TOGETHER WHEN *SASHA* OPENED UP TO HER ABOUT *LAMONTE*. WHEN *FAITH* CAUGHT HIM JERKING OFF TO IR PORN... THEIR SPLUTTERING SEX LIFE, THE MISTRUST...

WAS THIS A GOOD FOUNDATION FOR A HEALTHY MATRIMONY? WAS *MARRIAGE* JUST ANOTHER PLOY OF HIS OWN *SELF-DECEPTION*? WHATEVER THE CASE, IT WAS TIME TO LIFT THE VEIL...





IN HER HASTE TO WHISK LAMONTE OUT OF THE CHANGE ROOM, PULL ON HER GOWN AND PRANCE DOWN THE AISLE IN A MANNER OF MINUTES, FAITH HAD FORGOTTEN TO PROPERLY WIPE OFF. SOME OF LAMONTE'S STILL WARM CLIM WAS DRIPPING DOWN HER FACE. SASHA FROZE FOR A MOMENT IN LITTER SHOCK!



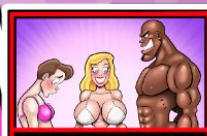
SASHA WAS HOPING THAT NONE OF THE WEDDING GUESTS WOULD NOTICE. AT THIS MOMENT IN TIME, SASHA WAS NOT THINKING ABOUT A RESPONSE TO FAITH'S BETRAYAL, BUT RATHER TO GET BEYOND THE NEXT SECOND OF HIS NIGHTMARISH WEDDING!



IT APPEARED FAITH WAS STILL BLISSFULLY UNAWARE OF HER WIPE DOWN GAFFE, OR RATHER JUST PRETENDING THE MOMENT WASN'T HAPPENING.



LAMONTE WAS FUFILLING HIS DUTIES AS THE OFFICIAL WEDDING PHOTOGRAPHER. THERE WAS NO DOUBT THAT WAS SAVORING THIS PHOTO OP!



SASHA RETREATED INTO THE RESTROOM TO RINSE THE CUM OFF OF HIS FACE. THE SEQUENCE OF EVENTS THAT HAD TRANSPIRED OVER THE PAST SEVERAL MONTHS HAD LED TO THIS HUMILIATION. THERE WAS NO WAY IN HELL THE FRIENDS AND FAMILY WHO JUST WITNESSED HIM KISSING HIS CUM COVERED WIFE AT HIS OWN WEDDING CEREMONY DID NOT NOTICE ANYTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY.



I SHOULD JUST PACK MY THINGS AND LEAVE TOWN... TELL NOBODY AND JUST LEAVE.

START A NEW LIFE SOMEWHERE FAR FROM THIS TOWN!

JUST THEN, LAMONTE, THE ALLEGED ARCHITECT OF SASHA'S MISERY, POPPED IN.



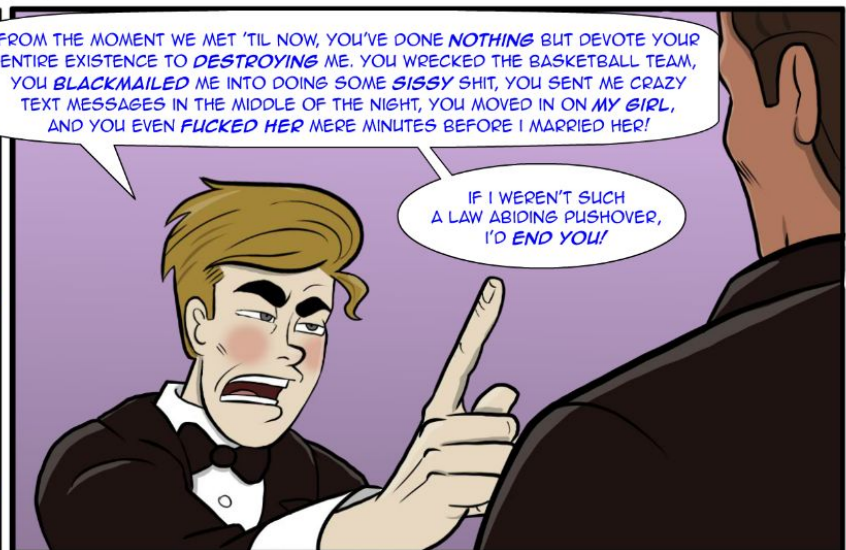
HEY PAL, WHAT'S UP YOU?

DO YOU REALLY THINK I AM SO STUPID?

LOOK, MAN, I--

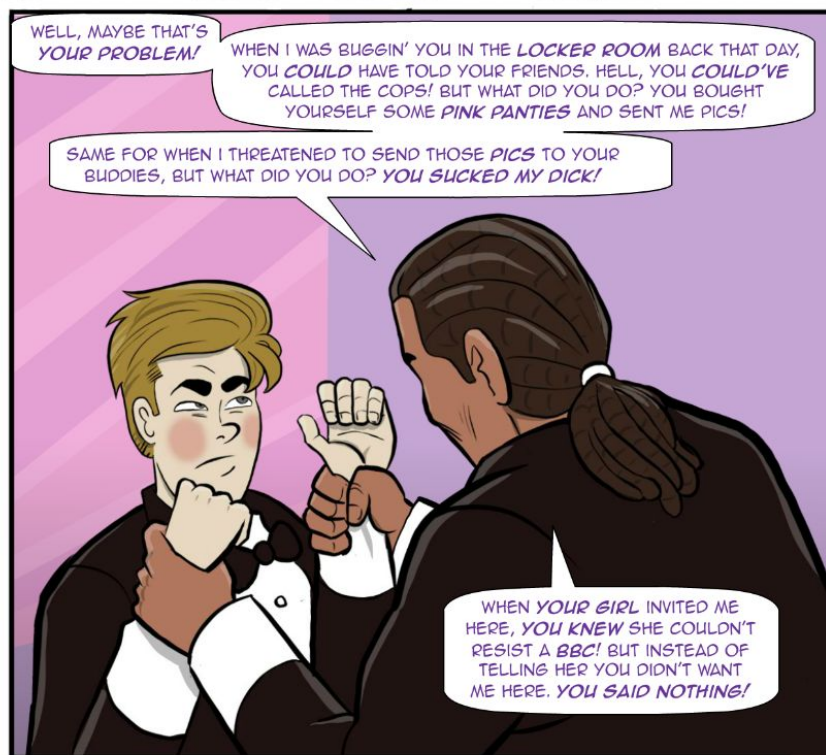


YOU FUCKING ASSHOLE!



FROM THE MOMENT WE MET 'TIL NOW, YOU'VE DONE NOTHING BUT DEVOTE YOUR ENTIRE EXISTENCE TO DESTROYING ME. YOU WRECKED THE BASKETBALL TEAM, YOU BLACKMAILED ME INTO DOING SOME SISSY SHIT, YOU SENT ME CRAZY TEXT MESSAGES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, YOU MOVED IN ON MY GIRL, AND YOU EVEN FUCKED HER MERE MINUTES BEFORE I MARRIED HER!

IF I WEREN'T SUCH A LAW ABIDING PUSHOVER, I'D END YOU!



WELL, MAYBE THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM!

WHEN I WAS BUGGIN' YOU IN THE LOCKER ROOM BACK THAT DAY, YOU COULD HAVE TOLD YOUR FRIENDS. HELL, YOU COULD'VE CALLED THE COPS! BUT WHAT DID YOU DO? YOU BOUGHT YOURSELF SOME PINK PANTIES AND SENT ME PICS!

SAME FOR WHEN I THREATENED TO SEND THOSE PICS TO YOUR BUDDIES, BUT WHAT DID YOU DO? YOU SUCKED MY DICK!

WHEN YOUR GIRL INVITED ME HERE, YOU KNEW SHE COULDN'T RESIST A BBC! BUT INSTEAD OF TELLING HER YOU DIDN'T WANT ME HERE. YOU SAID NOTHING!



ULTIMATELY, IT COMES DOWN TO YOUR OWN FREE WILL. YOU PUT UP WITH MY SHIT, BECAUSE YOU WANTED TO!

IF YOU WANT ME OUT OF YOUR LIFE, TELL ME AND I'LL LEAVE!

IF NOT, THEN SHUT THE FUCK UP AND PUT UP WITH THE CONSEQUENCES.

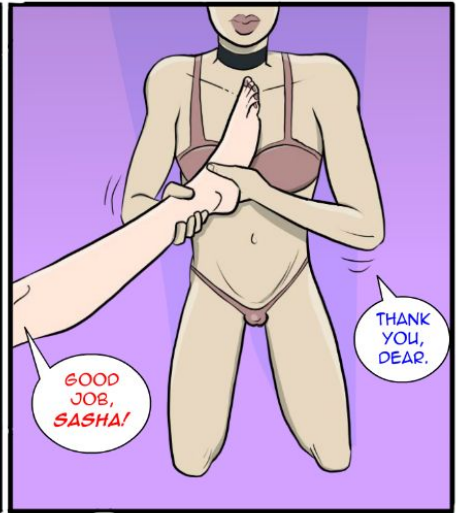
SIX MONTHS LATER...

SASHA AND FAITH ARE NOW LIVING IN THEIR NEWLY PURCHASED HOME IN A LEAFY SUBURB.

MMMMMMM!!!
OOOH YEAH...

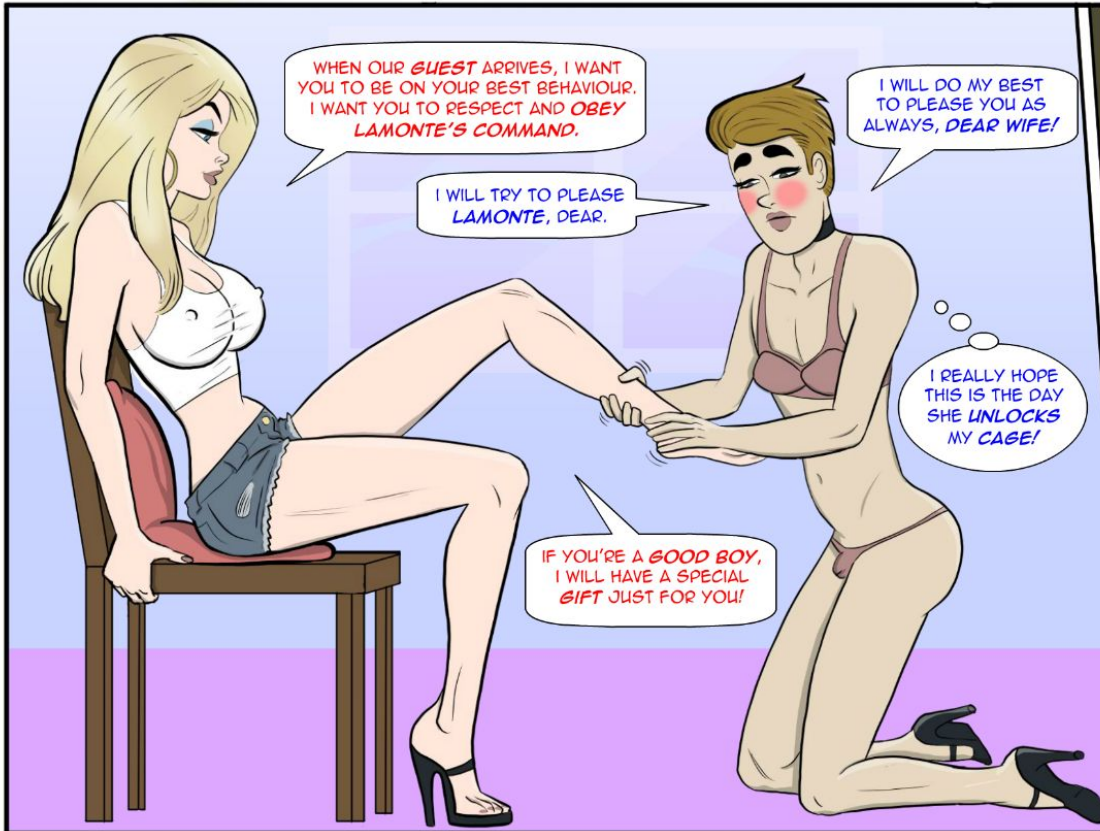


PUT A LITTLE MORE
PRESSURE THERE!
AAAAAH!



GOOD
JOB,
SASHA!

THANK
YOU,
DEAR.



WHEN OUR *GUEST* ARRIVES, I WANT
YOU TO BE ON YOUR BEST BEHAVIOUR.
I WANT YOU TO RESPECT AND *OBEY*
LAMONTE'S COMMAND.

I WILL TRY TO PLEASE
LAMONTE, DEAR.

I WILL DO MY BEST
TO PLEASE YOU AS
ALWAYS, DEAR WIFE!

I REALLY HOPE
THIS IS THE DAY
SHE UNLOCKS
MY CASE!

IF YOU'RE A *GOOD BOY*,
I WILL HAVE A SPECIAL
GIFT JUST FOR YOU!

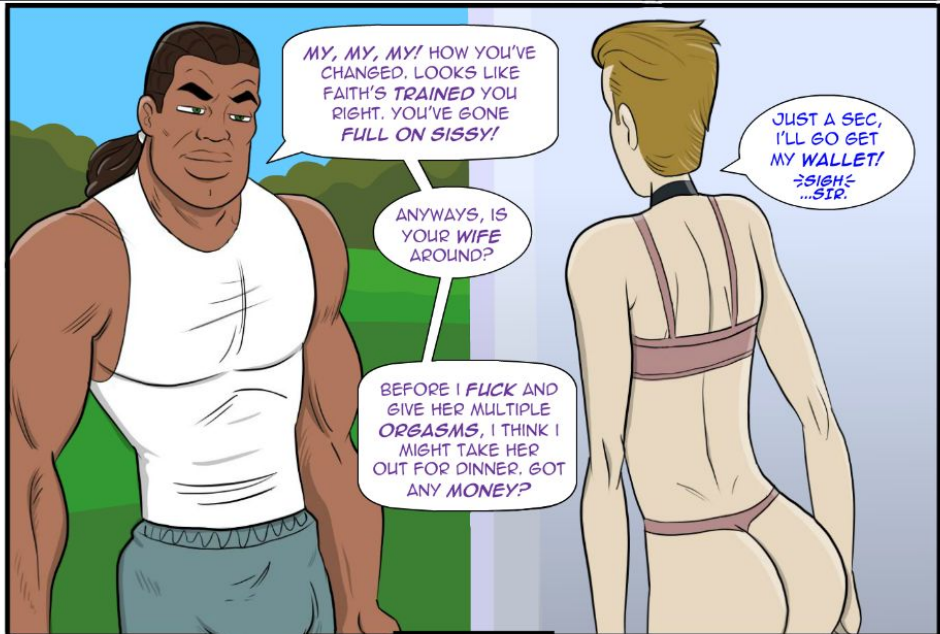
OVER THESE MONTHS, SASHA HAD FINALLY SURRENDERED AND HAD FINALLY ACCEPTED HIS INNER *SISSY*. DURING THE WORK DAY, HE WAS STILL HARD-NOSED *BUSINESSMAN* BUT ONCE HE GOT HOME, HE BECAME COMPLETELY AGREEABLE AND OBEДИENT TO HIS WIFE'S EVERY COMMAND.

DING
DONG!



THAT MUST BE *LAMONTE* HERE TO PICK YOU UP. I CLEANED THE HOUSE SPOTLESS FOR HIM. I HOPE IT'S GOOD ENOUGH.

HOPEFULLY, HE NOTICES MY CUTE NEW SILK PINK PANTIES!



MY, MY, MY! HOW YOU'VE CHANGED. LOOKS LIKE FAITH'S TRAINED YOU RIGHT. YOU'VE GONE FULL ON *SISSY*!

ANYWAYS, IS YOUR WIFE AROUND?

BEFORE I *FUCK* AND GIVE HER MULTIPLE *ORASMS*, I THINK I MIGHT TAKE HER OUT FOR DINNER. GOT ANY MONEY?

JUST A SEC, I'LL GO GET MY WALLET!
SIGH...SIR.





HMMM... I'VE ONLY GOT LIKE 30 BUCKS! IS THAT ENOUGH?

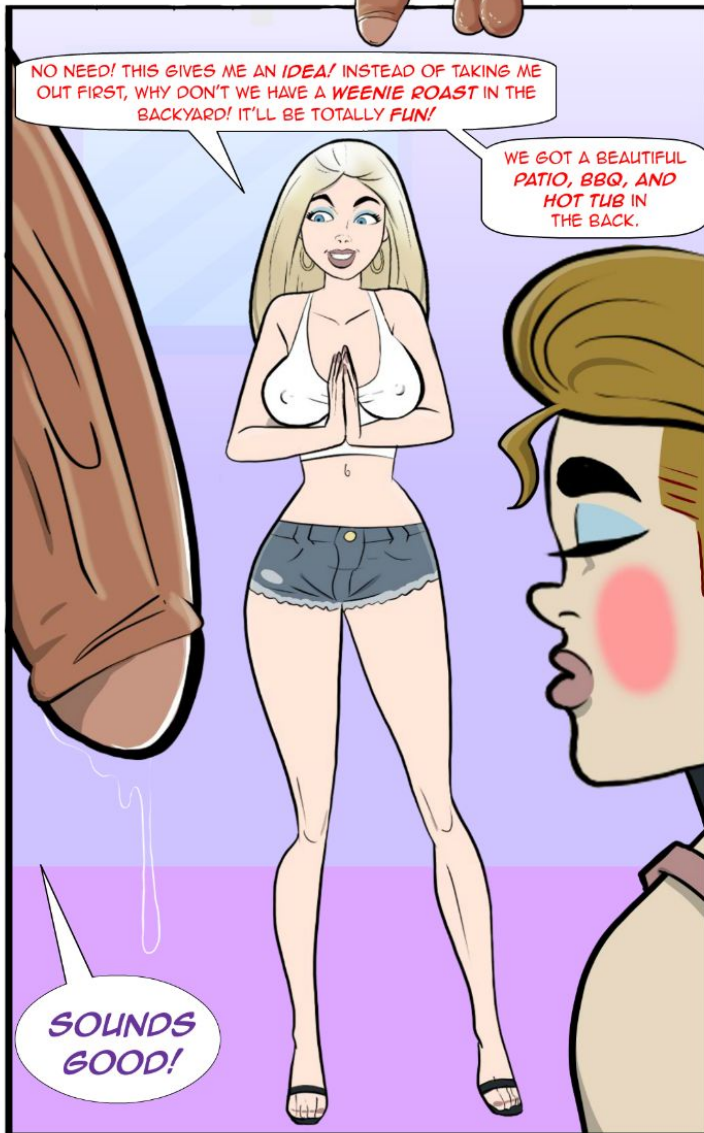
LOOK, I WANNA TREAT YOUR WIFE TO A NICE MEAL BEFORE I GIVE HER THE BEST FUCK SHE'S HAD IN SIX MONTHS!

I KNOW. I'LL GO CHECK UPSTAIRS FOR MORE!

NAW, DON'T BOTHER. LOOK. I JUST GOT BACK FROM THE GYM. MY BALLS ARE A BIT SWEATY. DO ME A FAVOR AND LICK 'EM CLEAN FOR ME!



YES, SIR!



NO NEED! THIS GIVES ME AN IDEA! INSTEAD OF TAKING ME OUT FIRST, WHY DON'T WE HAVE A WEENIE ROAST IN THE BACKYARD! IT'LL BE TOTALLY FUN!

WE GOT A BEAUTIFUL PATIO, BBQ, AND HOT TUB IN THE BACK.

SOUNDS GOOD!



SASHA, GO FIRE UP THE GRILL AND GET THE HOT TUB READY!

I'LL CALL UP SOME OF MY GIRLFRIENDS TO COME OVER!

AND YOU, LAMONTE, INVITE SOME OF YOUR GUYS TO COME ALONG. SASHA WILL DO THE COOKING.

YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS CAN SUPPLY THE SAUSAGES FOR US GIRLS!



ALL THE WOMEN IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD WERE ESPECIALLY EAGER TO MEET LAMONTE'S FRIENDS!

YO LAMONTE. YER FRIEND SASHA MIGHT BE PATHETIC BUT A HOUSE FULL OF BEERS AND SNOWBUNNIES? DAMN!

DON'T BE FIGHTING OVER IT. THERE'S MORE THAN ENOUGH TO GO AROUND!

I REALLY HOPE ARTHUR IS WORKING LATE TODAY!

OOOOH! YES! YOUR COCK IS 50000 BIG!

WHOOAH!

HEY LAMONTE, YOU SHOULD'VE TOLD US ABOUT THIS PLACE.

WE COULD'VE HIT UP THIS NEIGHBORHOOD SOONER!

=MMMMMM= HEY SASHA, YOUR WIFE IS ONE HELLUVAH HOSTESS!!

IT'S REALLY SOMETHING THAT YOU ARE COOL WITH ALL THIS!

GLK! GLK!

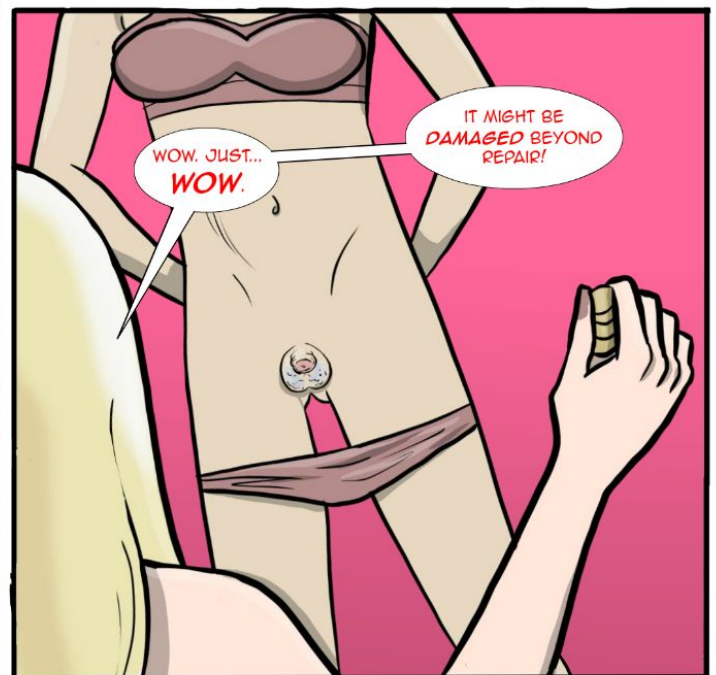
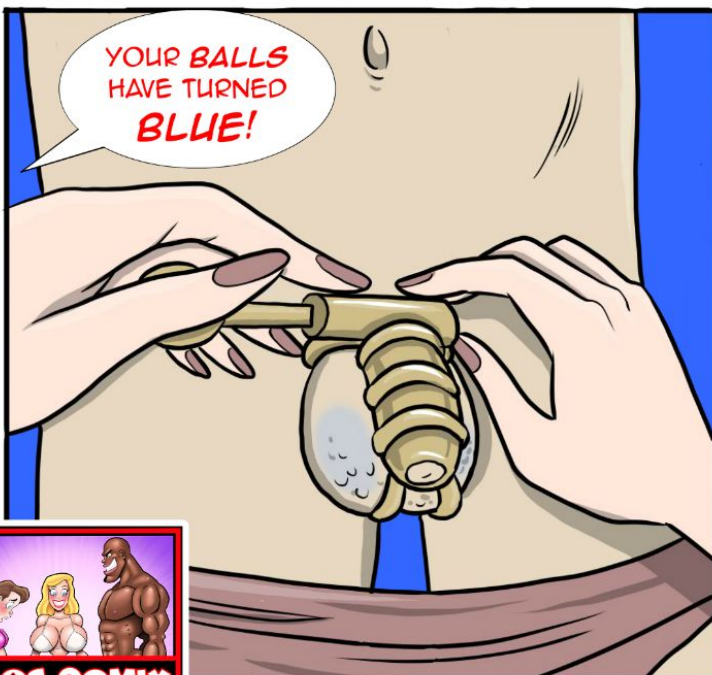
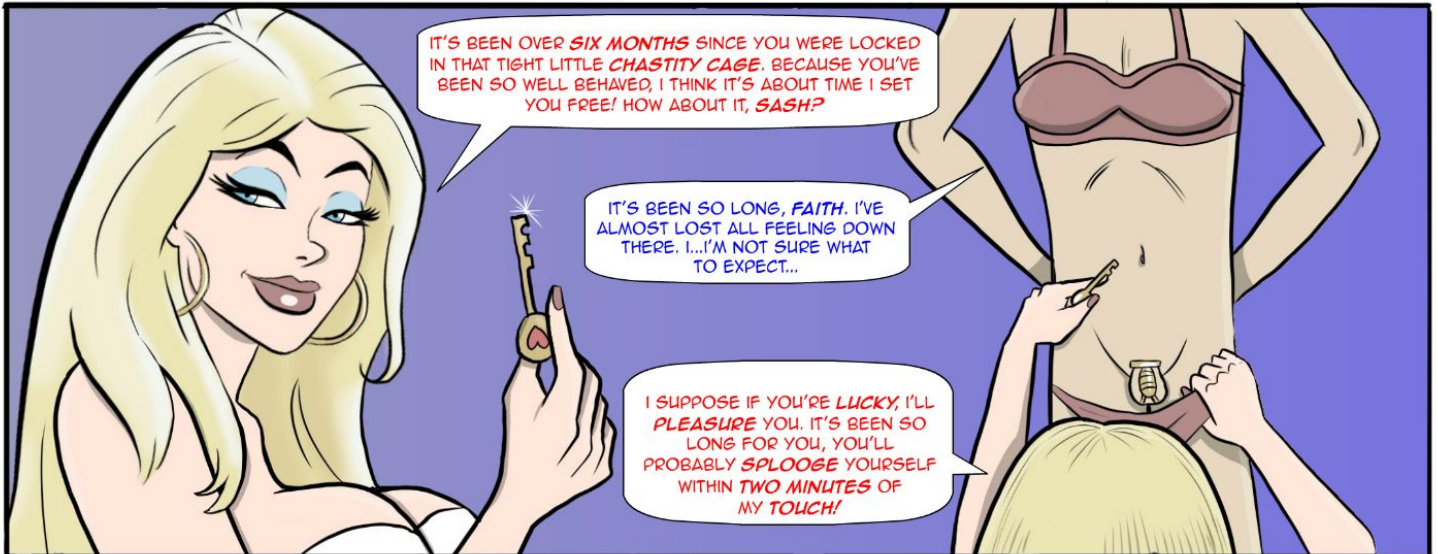
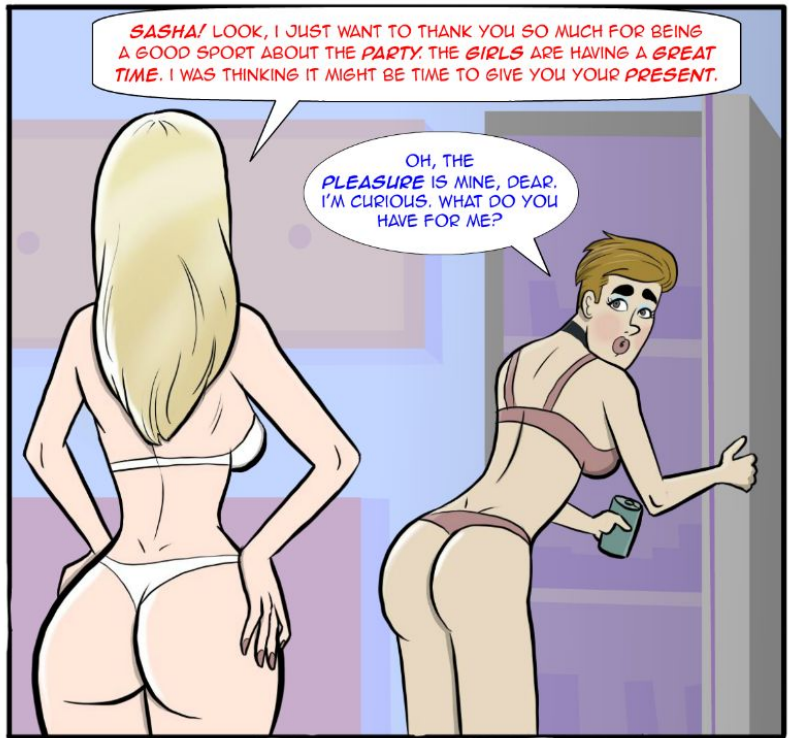
SO DUDE INVITES US TO FUCK HIS WIFE AND ALL HER GIRLFRIENDS AND HE GRILLS FOR US?

TAKE IT NICE... HOLD STILL...

I THINK THE GUYS MIGHT BE WORKING UP AN APPETITE. BETTER GET MORE WEENIES FROM THE KITCHEN.

SO GLAD I MOVED HERE. WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH OF THESE IN ALABAMA!





AFTER SITTING IN A COLD STEEL CASE FOR ALMOST SEVEN MONTHS, SASHA'S COCK WAS NUMB AND INERT. UNFORTUNATELY, SASHA'S BRAIN HAD BEEN NAGGING FOR SEXUAL GRATIFICATION THROUGHOUT ALL OF THAT TIME. FAITH WANTED TO HELP BUT UNSURE.

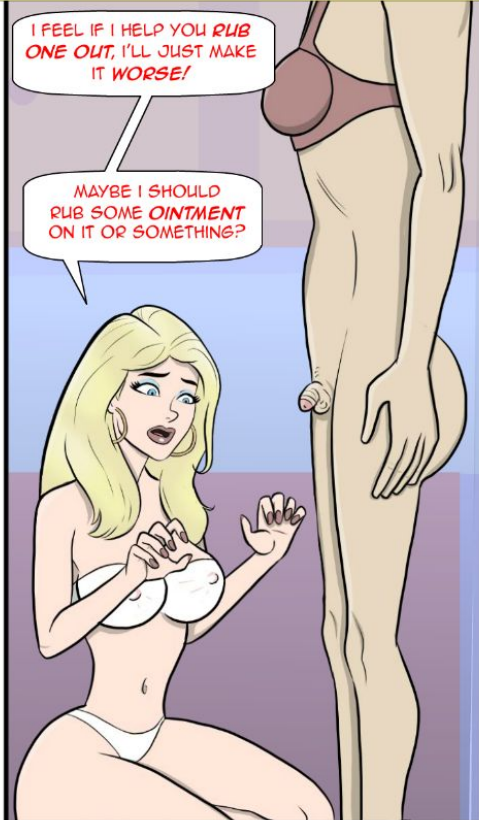
EITHER WAY, IT'S GOING TO HAVE TO WAIT. WE STILL HAVE A PARTY TO HOST!

FOR ALMOST SEVEN MONTHS, SASHA HAD BEEN OUTFULLY PLEASURING FAITH WITH HIS TONGUE ALL THE WHILE WATCHING ON AS SHE TOOK ON ANY STUD SHE WANTED! SASHA WAS SO WORKED UP, HE DID NOT WANT TO WAIT ANY LONGER FOR HIS OWN SATISFACTION.

I FEEL IF I HELP YOU RUB ONE OUT, I'LL JUST MAKE IT WORSE!

MAYBE I SHOULD RUB SOME OINTMENT ON IT OR SOMETHING?

ONCE IT'S FINISHED, I PROMISE TO HAVE A GOOD LOOK AT IT AND FIX YOU UP. HOPEFULLY, WE'LL MAKE IT WORK.



Suck Slurp! SWIRL

Suck Slurp! SWIRL

BLUCK! BLUCK! BLUCK!

Suck Slurp! SWIRL

SHHHLURRP!

MMMMMM....

SSHLUK!

SASHA LOOKED OUT OF THE WINDOW. THE PARTY WAS RAGING. ALL OF THE BEAUTIFUL WIVES IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD WERE HAVING A GREAT TIME AND SO WERE LAMONTE'S FRIENDS.

SASHA BEGAN TO FEEL LEFT OUT. IT WOULD BE FUTILE FOR HIM TO STEP OUT WITH HIS SHRIVELED UP EXCUSE FOR A COCK AND EXPECT TO GET IN ON THE OREY AND THE PENIS SHAMING HE WOULD ENDURE WOULD ONLY ENTICE HIM THE MORE!

...BUT SASHA WONDERED JUST WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF HE QUIETLY STEPPED OUT AND KNEELED ON THE DECK WITH HIS TONGUE OUT?



SASHA WAS IN AN UNFORTUNATE PREDICAMENT. HE HAD FINALLY BEEN FREED FROM HIS CHASTITY CASE, BUT HIS COCK HAD BEEN OUT OF COMMISSION FOR SUCH A LONG TIME THAT HIS PART WAS NO LONGER FEELING ANYTHING AT ALL. AT THE SAME TIME, THE REST OF HIS BODY WAS STARVING FOR SATISFACTION AND SINCE THERE WAS AN ORGY RAGING IN HIS BACKYARD, HE DECIDED TO SIT AND WATCH. EVENTUALLY, HE KNELT DOWN WITH HIS MOUTH OPEN JUST HOPING TO GET SOME ATTENTION!

OMG, CHERYL. LOOK BEHIND YOU! THAT SISSY ACTUALLY THINKS THESE DUDES WOULD WANT TO FUCK HIS MOUTH!

TEE HEE! YEAH. IMAGINE HOSTING AN ORGY AND ALL THE GUESTS ARE IGNORING YOU! I FEEL KINDA BAD FOR HIM. I THINK I'M GONNA GO HELP HIM OUT!

PLEASE!
PLEASE!

HEY LITTLE GUY!

MAYBE YOU CAN JOIN IN SOMEHOW. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE A HUMAN CLIM RECEPTACLE?

PLEASE, YES.

HERE'S SOMETHING TO WASH IT DOWN WITH, CLIM GOBLIN!!
~SNICKER~

QUEER-SPURTS!

THIS IS WHAT A REAL MAN TASTES LIKE!

SALTY SWEET!

GAK!
GRRGLE!
GAK!

GRRGLE!



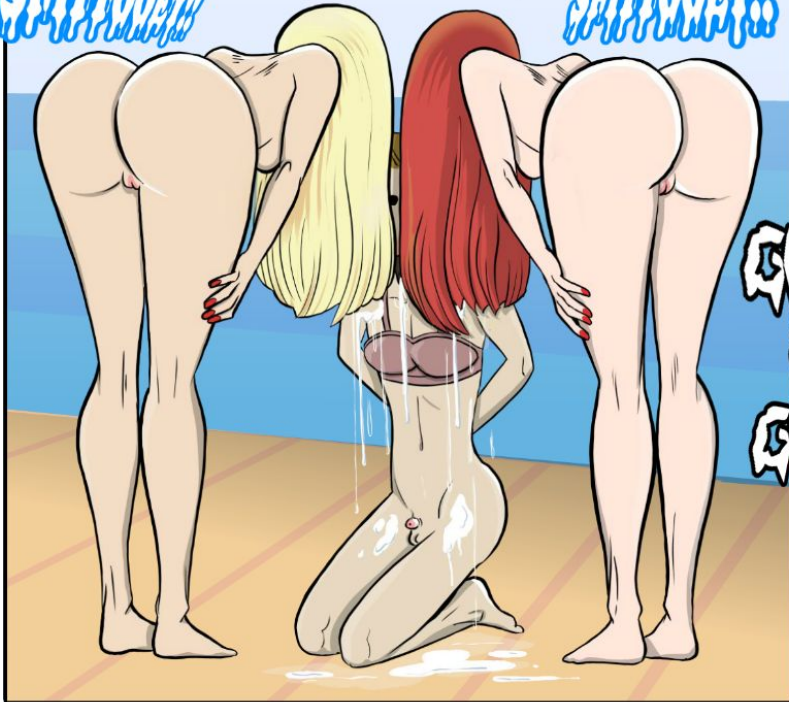
THE GIRLS SPARED NO TIME IN *DEPOSITING* THE MEN'S *SEED* DOWN INTO *SASHA'S* *THROAT*. IT MADE *SASHA* FEEL A LITTLE BETTER THAT HE COULD HELP OUT THIS WAY SINCE THERE IS NO WAY HE COULD, NOR DID HE HAVE THE RIGHT *EQUIPMENT* TO TAKE PART IN ANY OTHER WAY DURING THIS *ORGY*!

YOU LIKE THAT, *LITTLE SISSY*? DOES *BBC CUM* TASTE GOOD WHEN SPAT OUT OF MY MOUTH?

I SEE YOUR *TINY COCK* APPROVES! MAYBE WE'VE FINALLY FOUND A USE FOR YOU!

POCKK SAITTOO!!!

POCKK SAITTOO!!!



THEY WERE RIGHT. AFTER TOTALLY ABANDONING HIS *ALPHA MALE* FRONT AND ACCEPTING HIS REALITY, *SASHA'S* *COCK* BEGAN TO MOVE AGAIN! THE SITE OF *BEAUTIFUL WOMEN* BERATING AND *TALINTING* HIM WHILST *SPITTING HOT CUM* INTO HIS MOUTH WAS MORE *TANTALIZING* THAN ANY OTHER SEXUAL EXPERIENCE HE HAD EVER BEFORE ENCOUNTERED. "*AM I SICK?*" HE SILENTLY ASKED HIMSELF. IT DIDN'T REALLY MATTER AT THIS MOMENT!

GURGLE!
GAK!
GURGLE!

GURGLE!
GAK!
GURGLE!



THANKS FOR INVITING US TO YOUR SAUSAGE COOKOUT, *SASHA*!

WE'LL SEE YOU GIRLS NEXT WEEK!

C'MON. WE'VE GOTTA TELL THE WHOLE *CREW* ABOUT THIS FUCKED UP NEIGHBORHOOD!

THERE'S SOME *COCK STARVED STEPFORD SNOWBUNNY* SHIT GOING ON IN THIS PLACE!

SEE YA LATER GUYS!

AND YOU TOO, *SASHA*. YOU'RE SUCH A GREAT HOST.

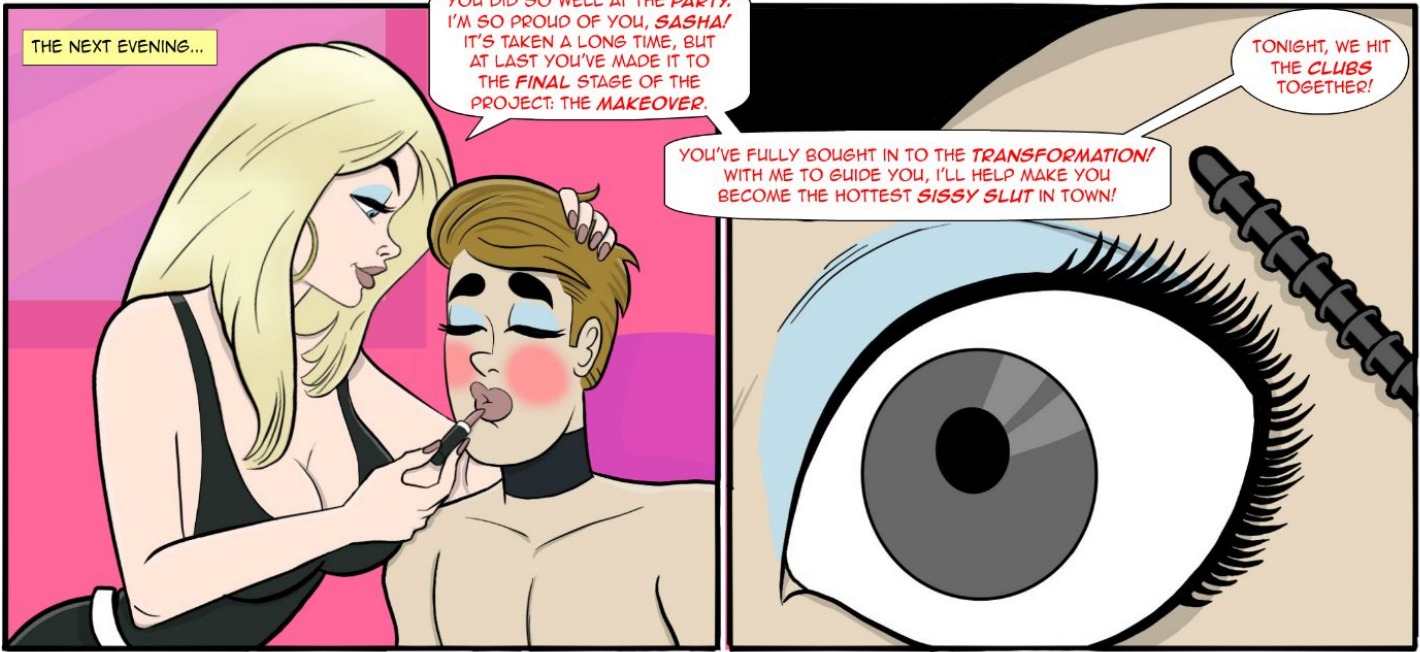
giggle!

MMMPPH!

GURGLE!
GAK!
GURGLE!



OOS COMIX
Patreon.com/DevinDickie



THE NEXT EVENING...

YOU DID SO WELL AT THE PARTY. I'M SO PROUD OF YOU, *SASHA*! IT'S TAKEN A LONG TIME, BUT AT LAST YOU'VE MADE IT TO THE FINAL STAGE OF THE PROJECT: THE *MAKEOVER*.

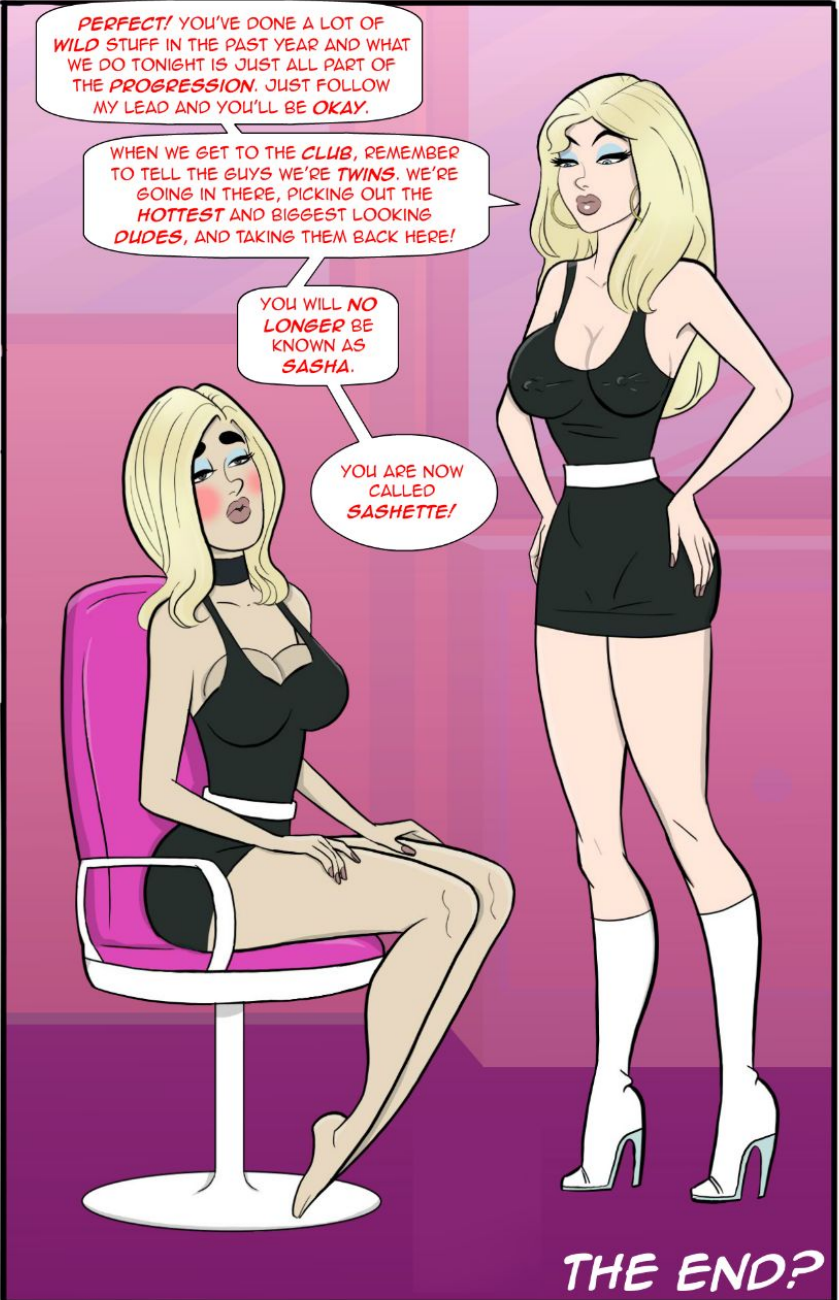
YOU'VE FULLY BOUGHT IN TO THE *TRANSFORMATION*! WITH ME TO GUIDE YOU, I'LL HELP MAKE YOU BECOME THE HOTTEST *SISSY SLUT* IN TOWN!

TONIGHT, WE HIT THE *CLUBS* TOGETHER!



PUT THESE ON!

...AND THIS!



PERFECT! YOU'VE DONE A LOT OF WILD STUFF IN THE PAST YEAR AND WHAT WE DO TONIGHT IS JUST ALL PART OF THE *PROGRESSION*. JUST FOLLOW MY LEAD AND YOU'LL BE *OKAY*.

WHEN WE GET TO THE *CLUB*, REMEMBER TO TELL THE GUYS WE'RE *TWINS*. WE'RE GOING IN THERE, PICKING OUT THE HOTTEST AND BIGGEST LOOKING *DUDES*, AND TAKING THEM BACK HERE!

YOU WILL *NO LONGER* BE KNOWN AS *SASHA*.

YOU ARE NOW CALLED *SASHETTE!*

THE END?