

# ICE CREAM



CONCEPT BY  
DEVIN DICKIE

BASED ON A  
STORY WRITTEN  
BY THRONE

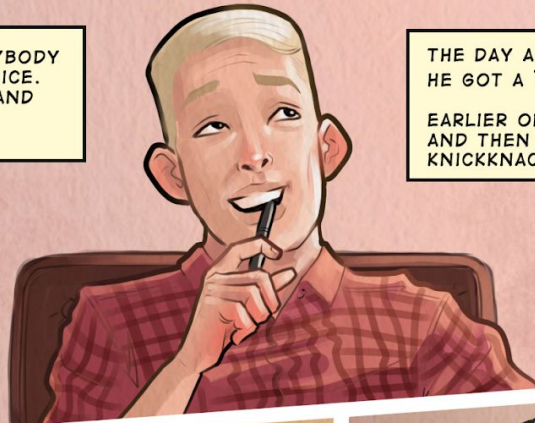
HOLD THE  
**SPRINKLES**



MATTHEW WAS A NICE GUY. EVERYBODY SAID SO. A BIT BLAND BUT STILL NICE. HE WAS A REGULAR CHURCH GOER AND HAD BEEN ACCEPTED BY A MIDDLE LEVEL COLLEGE.

THE DAY AFTER HIS EIGHTEENTH BIRTHDAY HE GOT A TERRIFIC IDEA.

EARLIER ON HE'D HAD A NEWSPAPER ROUTE, AND THEN BOUGHT AND SOLD VINTAGE KNICKKNACKS ON-LINE.



SOMETHING OF AN ENTREPRENEUR BY THEN, HE WAS ESPECIALLY PROUD OF HIS NEW PLAN. TAKING HIS SAVINGS, HE BOUGHT A USED ICE CREAM TRUCK. IT TOOK SOME MORE MONEY TO GET EVERYTHING WORKING AND UP TO CODE



HE CONTACTED A WHOLESALER, WHO PROVIDED HIM WITH DECALS OF THEIR POPULAR PRODUCTS, FROZEN TREATS THAT HE COULD BUY AT A GOOD PRICE.

AFTER PAINTING THE TRUCK WHITE HE APPLIED THE DECALS, BOUGHT HIS STOCK, AND WAS READY TO GO.



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NEXT HE HAD TO DECIDE ON A ROUTE. MANY NEIGHBORHOODS WERE ALREADY TAKEN BUT HE FOUND AN AREA THAT WAS BEING UNDERSERVED. IT WAS NEAR WHAT COULD BE CALLED A BAD PART OF THE CITY BUT HE FIGURED, IF HE WAS CAREFUL, THAT SHOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM. HE TOLD HIS GIRLFRIEND SHERRI AND AT FIRST SHE WAS UNCERTAIN.

SERIOUSLY?

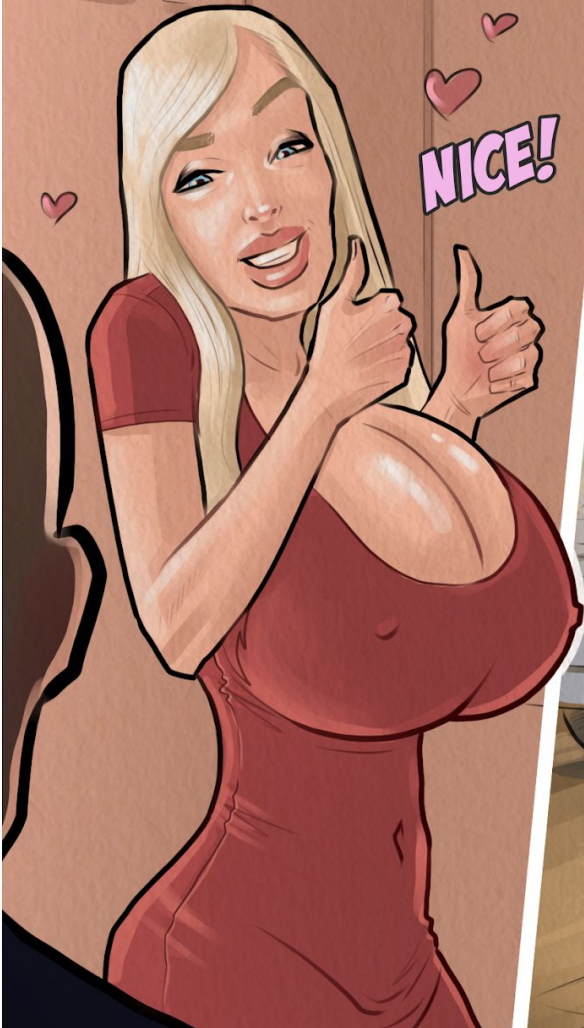


THEN HE EXPLAINED TO THE ATTRACTIVE BLOND THAT IF HE WORKED THE SUMMER, IT SHOULD PAY HIS EXPENSES FOR THE FIRST SEMESTER AT COLLEGE. THAT GOT HER ATTENTION. AND IF HE DID BETTER, IT MIGHT EVEN COVER THE REST OF THE YEAR. BEST OF ALL, ONCE HE HAD PROVEN HOW MUCH MONEY THERE WAS TO BE MADE, HE COULD SELL THE TRUCK AND THE GOODWILL HE HAD EARNED IN THE COMMUNITY, AND REALIZE A HEFTY PROFIT THERE AS WELL.



SHE WAS IMPRESSED. HE LIKED THAT. IT WAS IMPORTANT TO HAVE HER THINK HIGHLY OF HIM. SHE WAS THE FIRST GIRL HE HAD DATED STEADILY. HE DIDN'T WANT TO LOSE HER.

NICE!



NEXT DAY

HE PARKED NEAR A PLAYGROUND, WHICH HE FIGURED WOULD BE A GOOD LOCATION TO START AT. BUSINESS WAS BRISK FOR A WHILE AND THEN SLOWED DOWN. MATTHEW STARTED THINKING ABOUT MOVING ON.



THEN HE SPIED THREE MORE CUSTOMERS APPROACHING.



THE TRIO CAME UP TO HIS SERVICE WINDOW AND GAVE THEIR ORDERS. EACH OF THEM WANTED ONE OF HIS TOP-OF-THE-MENU ITEMS, THE MORE EXPENSIVE ONES.



HAHAHA

THE THIRD ONE POINTED BACK TO THE FIRST



HE HANDED OVER THE FIRST AND GAVE THE PRICE, BUT THE THUGGISH YOUNG MAN JUST POINTED TO THE GUY NEXT TO HIM AND SAID HE'S GET IT.



THE SAME THING HAPPENED WITH THE SECOND ONE. MATTHEW WAS FEELING TENSE.



WHAAT?

YO, IF YOU'RE TOO STUPID TO COLLECT WHEN YOU HAND OVER THE GOODS, THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM.



BUT YOU TOLD ME HE WOULD PAY. AND NOW THE LAST ONE SAYS YOU'LL PAY. WHAT'S GOING ON?



WHAT'S GOING ON, FOOL, IS THAT WE'RE SMART AND YOU'RE STUPID. ALSO, THERE'S ONE OF YOU AND THREE OF US

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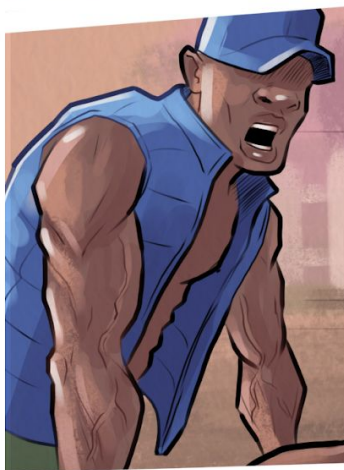


OKAY  
FUN'S OVER.  
IF YOU DON'T PAY,  
I'LL HAVE TO CALL  
THE POLICE.

AND WE'LL  
TELL THEM WE PAID.  
SCREW YOU,  
WHITE BOY



ALL RIGHT,  
YOU SCUMBAGS,  
I'M CALLING 911



WHAT YOU CALL US,  
SNOWFLAKE?

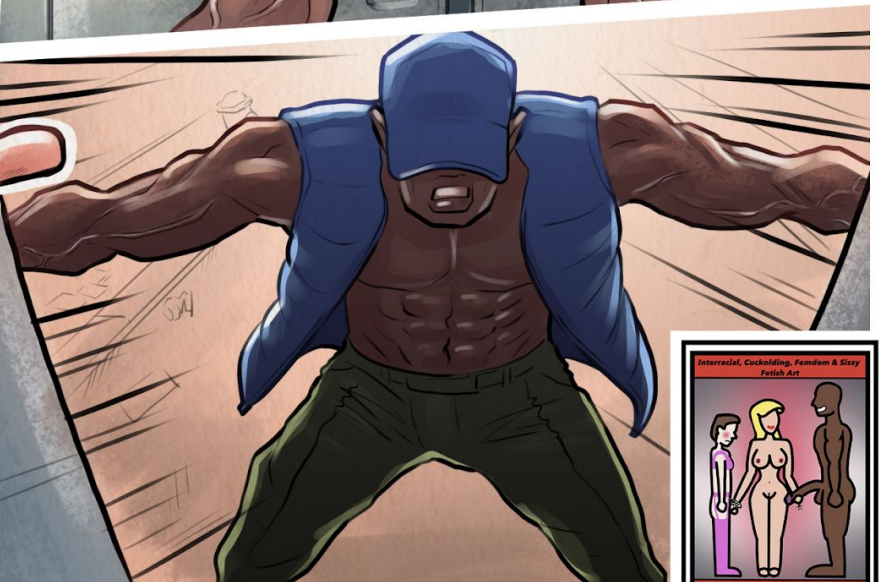


YOU HEARD ME.

I CALLED YOU SCUMBAGS.

RIP-OFF SCUMBAGS.

NOTHING BUT SCUM



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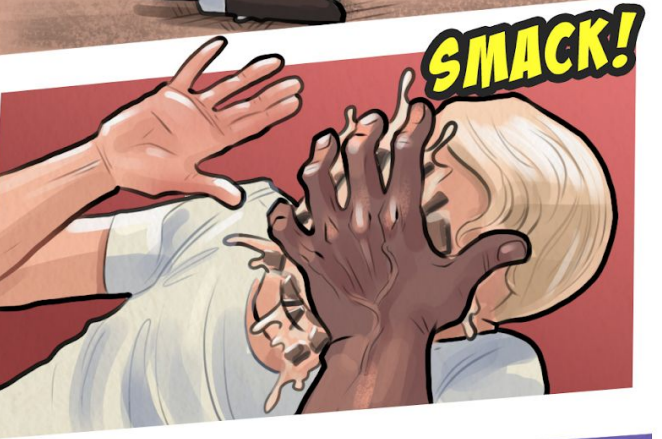
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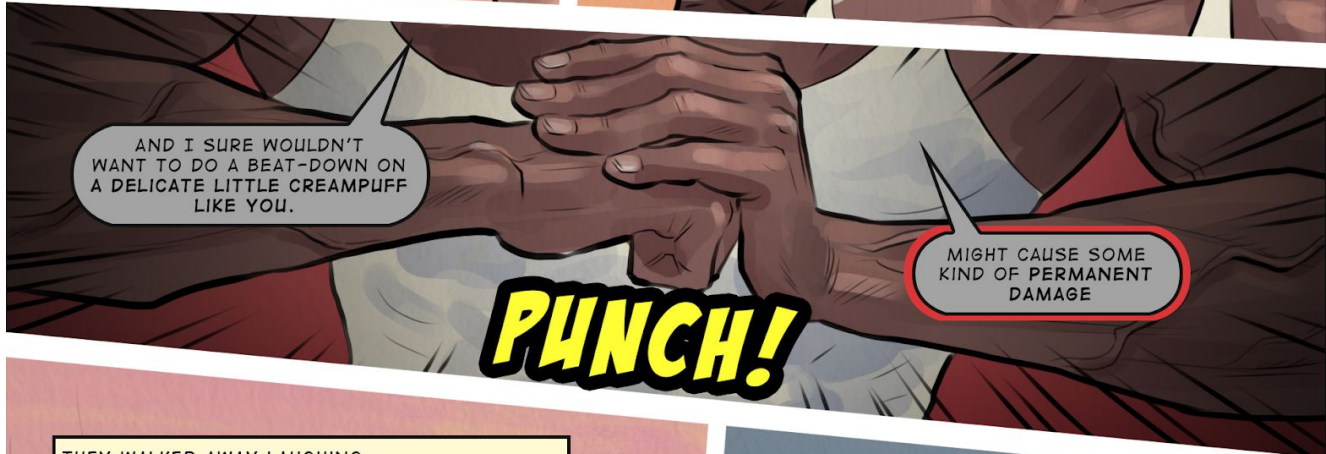


I WON'T DO IT AGAIN

DAMN STRAIGHT YOU WON'T. WHAT YOU WILL DO IS SHOW UP HERE TOMORROW. SAME TIME. AND MAKE SURE YOU HAVE THEM ICE CREAMS WE LIKE. OTHERWISE...

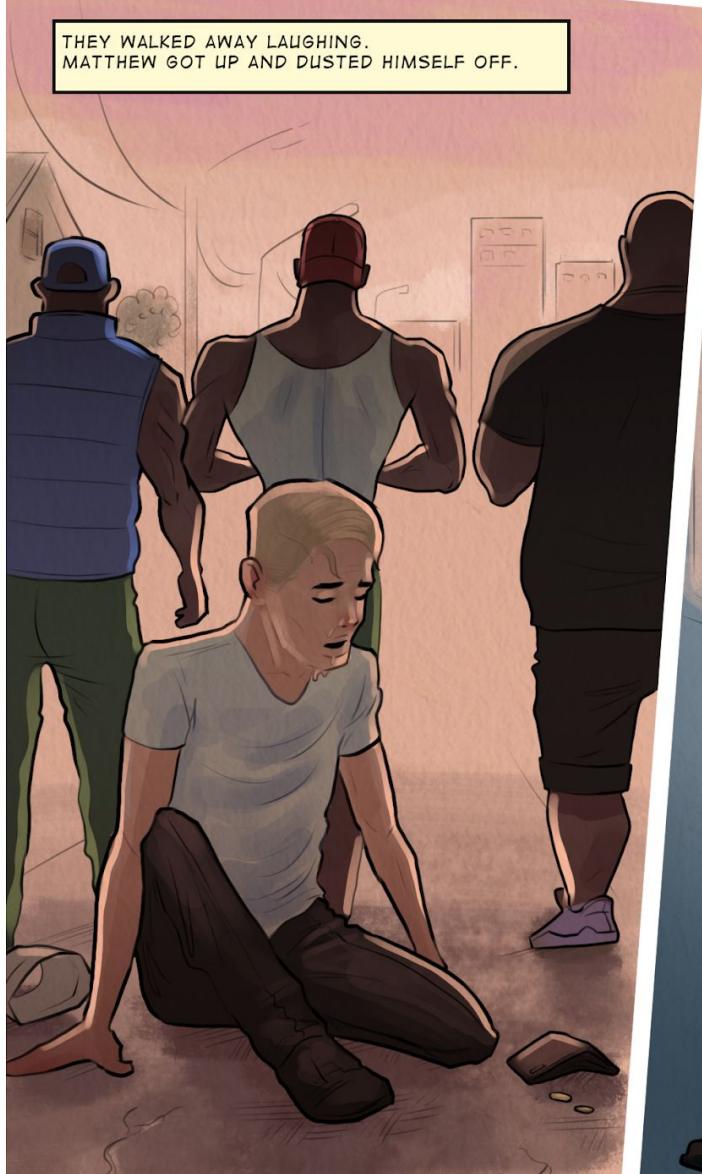


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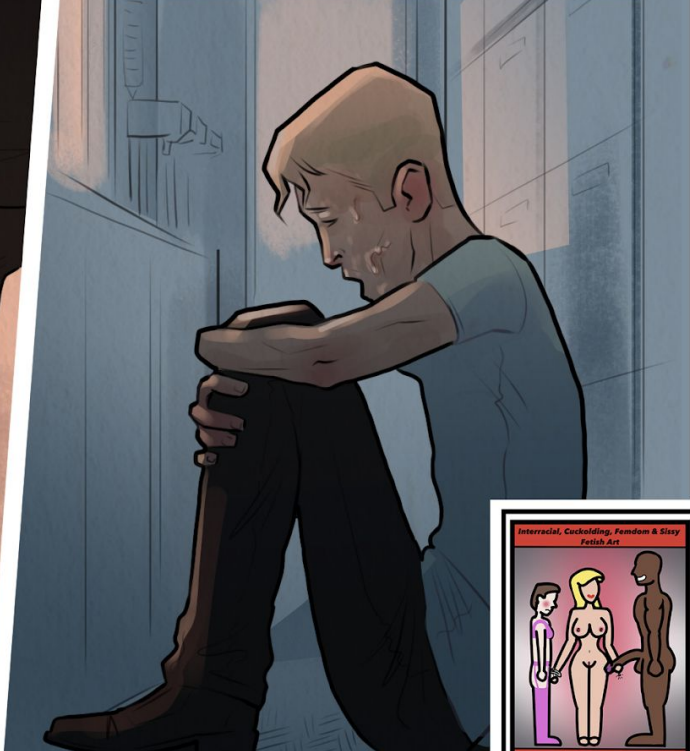
AND I SURE WOULDN'T WANT TO DO A BEAT-DOWN ON A DELICATE LITTLE CREAMPUFF LIKE YOU.

MIGHT CAUSE SOME KIND OF PERMANENT DAMAGE



THEY WALKED AWAY LAUGHING. MATTHEW GOT UP AND DUSTED HIMSELF OFF.

HE LIMPED BACK TO THE TRUCK, GOT INSIDE, AND THIS TIME LOCKED THE DOOR. HE WAS IN AWFUL TROUBLE. THERE WAS NO TELLING WHAT ELSE THOSE HOODLUMS MIGHT DO. OR MAYBE THEY HAD JUST WANTED TO SCARE HIM. AND THEY WOULDN'T RETURN THE NEXT DAY. IF THEY DID, AND HE GAVE THEM FREE ICE CREAM, THAT WOULD BE BAD, BUT IT WOULD ONLY COST HIM A FEW BUCKS. WITH THE TRUCK DOOR LOCKED THEY COULDN'T DO MUCH ELSE RIGHT THERE. AND HE TOLD HIMSELF IT WAS UNLIKELY THEY WOULD DARE TO COME TO HIS APARTMENT. HE RATIONALIZED SOME MORE AND SPENT THE ENTIRE AFTERNOON CONVINCING HIMSELF IT WOULD WORK OUT ALL RIGHT.



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BUT THE NEXT DAY IT WAS MORE OF THE SAME. THEY TOOK THEIR ICE CREAM AND DIDN'T PAY. WHEN HE WOULDN'T GIVE THEM THE MONEY HE'D TAKEN IN, ONE OF THEM GRABBED THE LEDGE OF THE WINDOW, HAULED HIMSELF UP EFFORTLESSLY, AND SWUNG ONE LEG OVER.

BEFORE MATTHEW COULD FULLY REACT, THE THIEF WAS INSIDE AND SLAMMING HIS FIST INTO THE STARTLED MERCHANT'S SOFT BELLY.



PLEASE NOOOO!

PUNCH!

TIME TO PAY UP AGAIN, BOY!!

YOU THINK THIS LITTLE TRUCK IS LIKE AN ARMED CAR?? HAHHAH!

MATTHEW WENT DOWN AND LAY THERE WHILE THE BLACK GUY EMPTIED THE REGISTER,



UNLOCKED THE BACK OF THE TRUCK AND LET HIMSELF OUT

THE ONE WHO SEEMED TO BE THE LEADER ENTERED AND HELD OUT HIS HAND FOR THE MONEY IN MATTHEW'S WALLET. WHEN HE RELUCTANTLY HANDED IT OVER, THE GUY COUNTED IT AND SAID THERE HAD BETTER BE AT LEAST THAT MUCH EVERY DAY. AND THE DOOR WOULD NEVER BE LOCKED AGAIN. MATTHEW AGREED IN A WEAK WHISPER.



HAHAHA

YO, MY NAME IS SLY, BUT YOU CAN JUST CALL ME SIR



IT WENT ON LIKE THAT. THEN THEY STARTED HAVING HIM PICK UP ITEMS FOR THEM. BOTTLES OF BOOZE. RAUNCHY MAGAZINES. EVEN GYM SOCKS. THEY LEFT HIM ENOUGH MONEY TO KEEP THE BUSINESS RUNNING BUT HE WASN'T MAKING A PROFIT. AS HE DROVE ONCE MORE INTO THE BEDLAM-SYLVESTER NEIGHBORHOOD, MATTHEW THOUGHT ABOUT HOW MUCH HIS LIFE HAD CHANGED. HE WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO THE END OF THE SEASON AND SELLING THE TRUCK. HE JUST WANTED THIS TO BE OVER WITH. BUT HE WAS IN FOR A HORRIBLE SURPRISE.

OH! HEY THERE, UHM... MISTER SLY-SIR!  
I ALREADY GAVE YOUR "FREINDS" THE MONEY... UHM...

AFTER SLY TOOK HIS EARLY EARNINGS AND THE USUAL AMOUNT FROM HIS WALLET, ALONG WITH THE FROZEN STEAKS MATTHEW HAD PICKED UP FOR THEM AND PUT IN THE TRUCK'S FREEZER, HE STILL WASN'T DONE.

THOUGHT I'D CHECK BACK IN... AND LOOK... MORE MONEY!!

UHM.. YEAH, I WAS HOPING TO PAY THE INSUR---

'NUFF 'BOUT THAT--

SOMETHING ELSE YOU OWE ME, PRETTY BOY. MY GIRLFRIEND WASN'T FEELING GOOD LAST NIGHT AND I DIDN'T GET TO BUST MY NUT. !!!

SO, SINCE YOU DO WHATEVER YOU'RE TOLD, I FIGURE YOU CAN DO THAT TOO

I DON'T UNDERSTAND

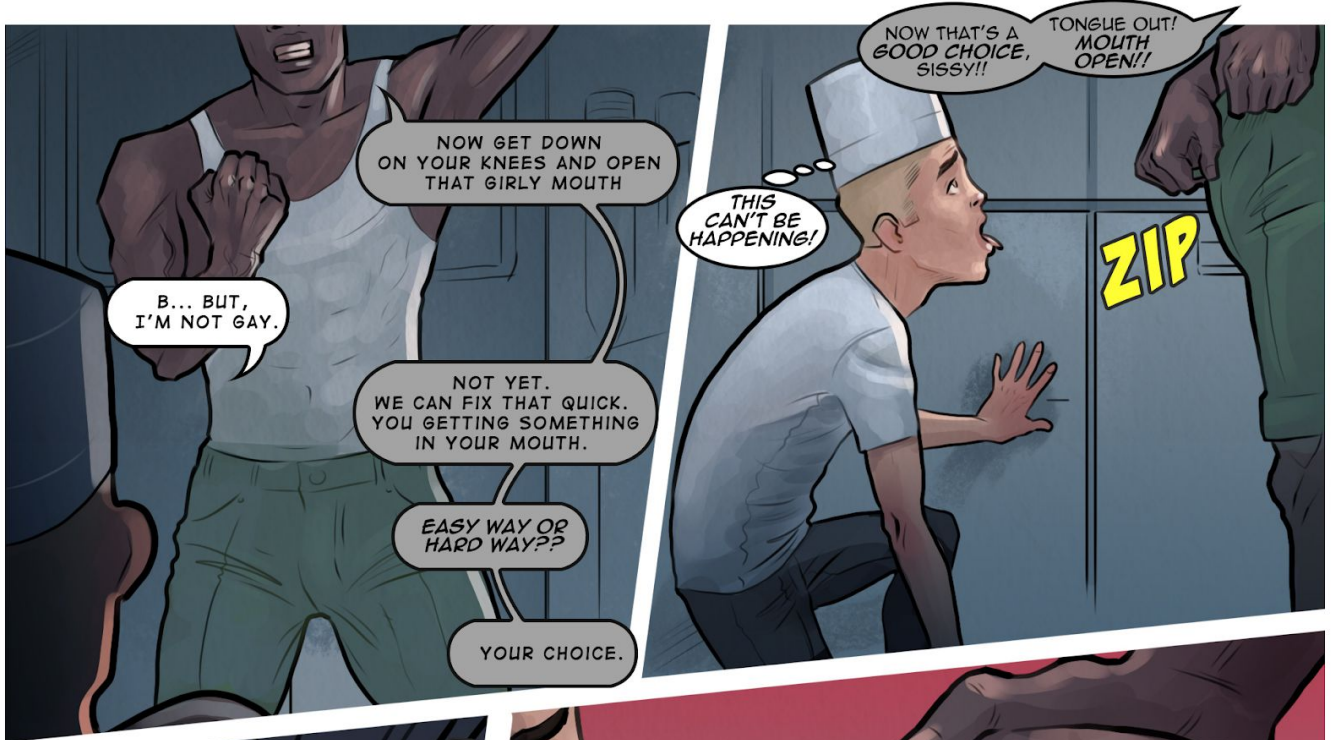
???

AIN'T HARD TO FIGURE.

YOU ACT LIKE A WIMP. YOU LOOK LIKE A SISSY. I WANT MY COCK SUCKED. SO YOU GET THE JOB, BITCH.

UHM... SIR?? WHAT??





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WHEN THE WHITE BOY TURNED UP HIS EYES HE SAW THE FEARSOME EXPRESSION ON SLY'S FEATURES AND BEGAN MOUTHING IN EARNEST. IT WAS NAUSEATING BUT HE WAS TOO SCARED TO STOP.

SHIIIEET!! YOU WERE BORN FO DIS!!

HIS HAIR WAS RELEASED AND HE GOT HIS HANDS ON SLY'S MUSCULAR LEGS TO STEADY HIMSELF. SLY INSTRUCTED HIM TO USE HIS TONGUE ON THE UNDERSIDE OF THE HEAD AND SHAFT, AND TO SWIRL IT AROUND THE THICK RIDGE AT THE BACK OF THE KNOB. THE KNEELING VICTIM DID AS HE WAS TOLD, TERRIFIED OF RECEIVING A BEATING. IT WENT ON FOR ANOTHER TEN MINUTES BEFORE SLY GRUNTED, ON THE VERGE OF ORGASM.

MMMMM!! SUCK THAT BIG DICK, FAGGOT!!

YOU BEST GAG YO' SELF ON IT!

..DON'T BE PISSIN' ME OFF!! ..PUT MORE IN THAT THROAT!!

**GAK!**

ONCE I SHOOT MY SCUM INTO YOUR PANSY MOUTH, YOU GONE BE OFFICIALLY GAY. AND INSTEAD OF CALLING ME SCUM, YOU GOING TO BE SWALLOWING SCUM.

**GAK! GAK!**

SLY TOOK A DEEP BREATH, TENSED, AND FIRED HIS CREAM INTO MATTHEW'S MOUTH. THERE WAS SO MUCH THAT SOME IMMEDIATELY RAN INTO THE WHITE GUY'S THROAT. HE DIDN'T WANT TO GULP DOWN MORE, BUT SLY KEPT HIS ORGAN WHERE IT WAS.

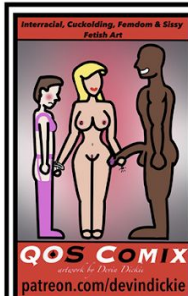
**MPHHH!**

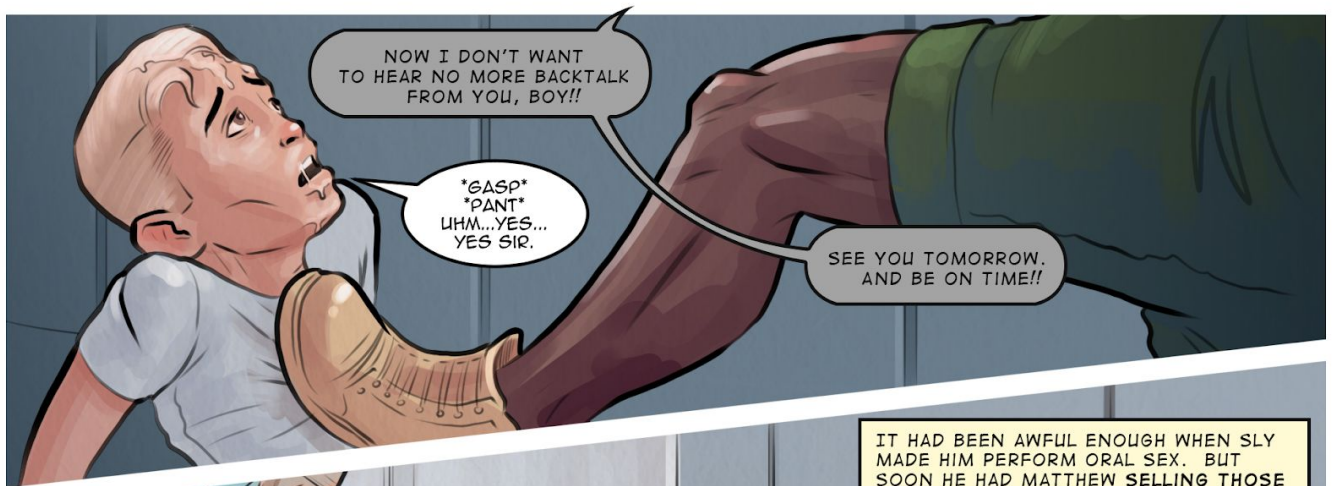
MMMM.... YEAAAAH!!! THAT'S JUST WHAT I NEEDED!!

WE GONNA BE DOIN THIS SHIT MO' OFTEN, FO SHO!!

**GULP**

SICKENED AND DIZZY, MATTHEW INGESTED AS MUCH AS HE COULD, THOUGH THAT STILL LEFT A SLIMY SALTY COATING ALL OVER THE INSIDE OF HIS MOUTH.

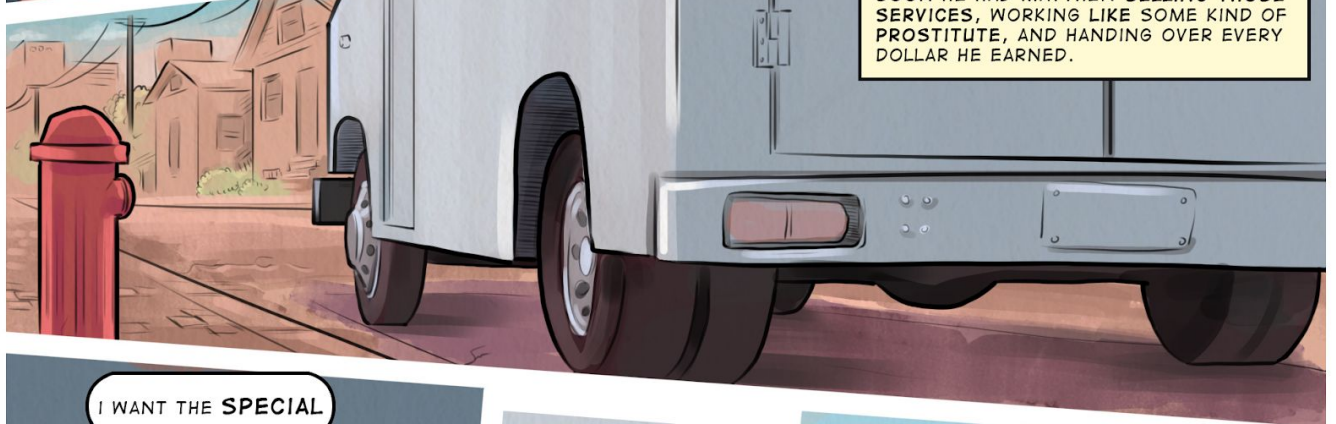




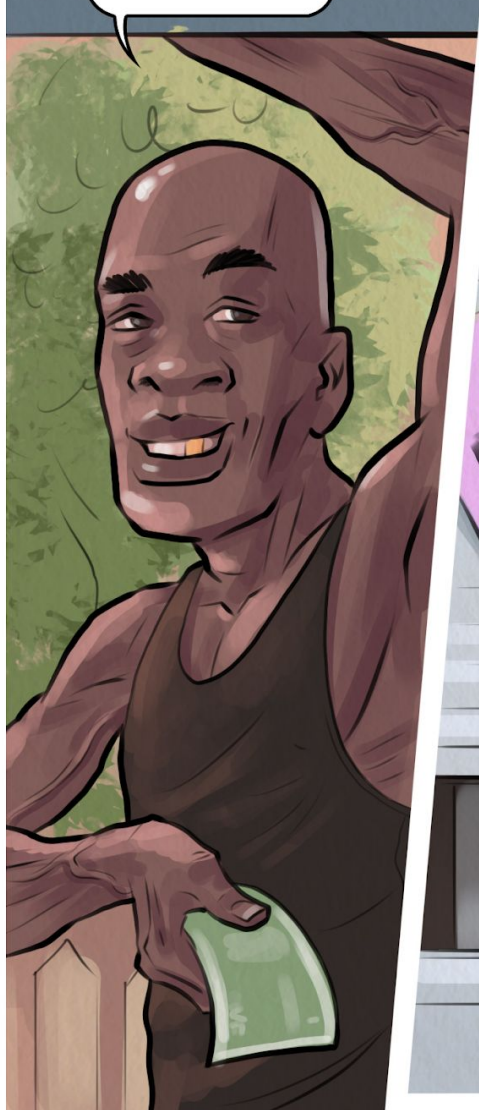
NOW I DON'T WANT TO HEAR NO MORE BACKTALK FROM YOU, BOY!!

\*GASP\*  
\*PANT\*  
UHM...YES...  
YES SIR.

SEE YOU TOMORROW.  
AND BE ON TIME!!



IT HAD BEEN AWFUL ENOUGH WHEN SLY MADE HIM PERFORM ORAL SEX. BUT SOON HE HAD MATTHEW SELLING THOSE SERVICES, WORKING LIKE SOME KIND OF PROSTITUTE, AND HANDING OVER EVERY DOLLAR HE EARNED.



I WANT THE SPECIAL



BLACK GUYS WOULD COME TO THE TRUCK AND SAY THEY WANT 'THE SPECIAL'. THEY WOULD ENTER THE BACK OF THE VEHICLE AND MATTHEW HANG UP A SIGN THAT SAID BE RIGHT BACK. MOVING TO ONE SIDE OF THE WINDOW, HE WOULD GET ON HIS KNEES TO GIVE THEM AN UNHURRIED AND SATISFYING BLOWJOB. NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES HE TOLD THEM HE WAS STRAIGHT AND DIDN'T WANT TO DO THAT, THEY REFUSED TO LISTEN.



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SOME OF THEM LIKED TO HAVE MATTHEW OPEN HIS MOUTH AFTERWARDS AND SHOW THEM THE LOAD THEY HAD DEPOSITED, BEFORE HE SWALLOWED IT.



YEAH BITCH!!  
SUCH A SWEET MOUTH!!

OHHH!

OTHERS WANTED HIM TO TELL THEM HOW MUCH HE LOVED BLACK COCK AND HOW GRATEFUL HE WAS THAT HE COULD SUCK THEIRS.



THANK YOU DADDY!  
I LOVE YOUR STRONG CLUM IN MY FACE!!

NICE!

A LOT LIKED TO HEAR HIM THANK THEM AFTERWARDS AND TELL THEM HE WAS AN INFERIOR WHITE BOY.

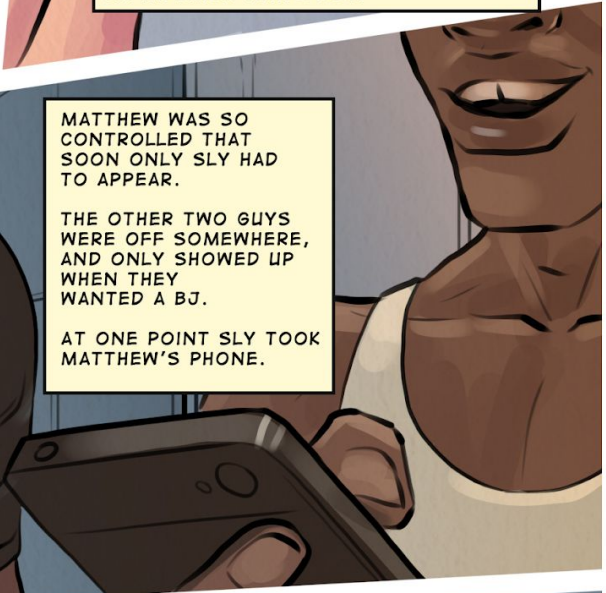


AIN'T SO TUFF NOW, HUH, COCK SUCKER?!

SWEET LIL' PECKWOOD MOUTH!! JUST LIKE IN THE JOINT!!

SLOP  
SLOP  
SLOP

MATTHEW WAS SO CONTROLLED THAT SOON ONLY SLY HAD TO APPEAR.  
THE OTHER TWO GUYS WERE OFF SOMEWHERE, AND ONLY SHOWED UP WHEN THEY WANTED A BJ.  
AT ONE POINT SLY TOOK MATTHEW'S PHONE.



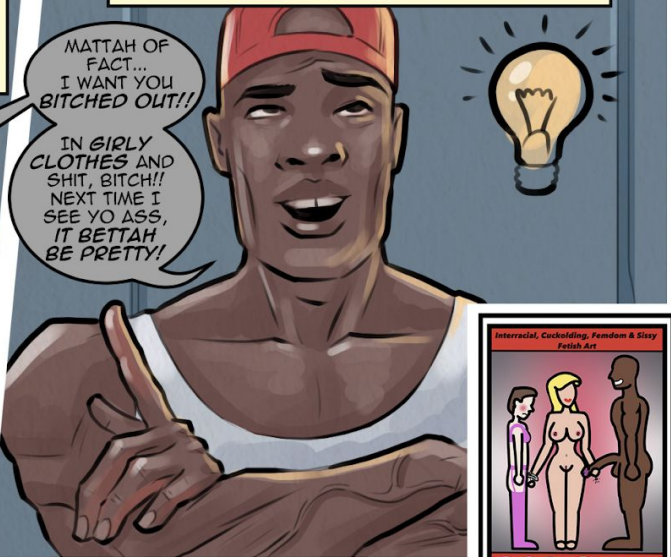
WHEN HE RETURNED THE DEVICE THERE WERE OVER A DOZEN PHOTOS STORED IN IT, ALL OF BLACK COCKS. HE TOLD MATTHEW HE WAS FORBIDDEN TO DELETE THEM.

WHEN YO ASS IS HOME, I WANTCHU THINKIN' BOLT THEM BIG OL' DICKS YOU SUCKED!

...HELP YOU REMEMBER YO PLACE WHEN YOU SEE THESE PICS OF YOU SERVICING MY BOYS!!

UNDERSTAND, FAGGIT?!

THAT WENT ON FOR SEVERAL WEEKS. NOW, HOWEVER, MATTHEW HAD REACHED A NEW CRISIS POINT. SLY HAD INSTRUCTED HIM TO BUY A WIG, PUT ON MAKE-UP, AND DRESS AS A GIRL.



MATTAH OF FACT... I WANT YOU BITCHED OUT!!

IN GIRLY CLOTHES AND SHIT, BITCH!! NEXT TIME I SEE YO ASS, IT BETTAH BE PRETTY!



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THAT WOULD'VE BEEN BAD ENOUGH, BUT BECAUSE SLY HAD SPENT SO MUCH TIME MESSING AROUND ON MATHEW'S PHONE (SOME TIMES KEEPING IT OVERNIGHT) THAT HE SAW ALL THE PICS OF SHERRI THAT MATHEW HAD. SLY THEN STARTED MAKING MATHEW STEAL AND WEAR HER CLOTHES ON HIS ROUTE.

THING IS, MATTIE, YOU SO SHORT AND FRUITY LOOKING ANYWAY, WITH NO MUSCLES AND A CUTE BOOTY, STUFF FROM HER CLOSET GONE FIT YOU PERFECT.

WELL, ALL OF IT EXCEPT THE BRAS. THAT GIRL GOT SOME MEAN UP-FRONTS ON HER.

I MEAN, THEY LOOK LIKE THEY BELONG ON SOME THICK SISTER.

LIKE MY COUSIN SAVANNAH, WHO BEEN TAKING ABOUT A HALF DOZEN ICE CREAMS FROM YOU EVERY DAY.

THAT GIRL DOES LOVE TO EAT. AND IT SHOWS IN HER JUMBO KNOCKERS AND BIG OLD ASS

THAT YOU ALWAYS SNEAKING PEEKS AT. BUT ANYWAY, YOU STUFF THEM BRA CUPS WITH SOMETHING, LIKE THE NAPKINS YOU GOT ON YOUR TRUCK, AND THEY'LL LOOK JUST FINE.

MATTHEW HAD NEVER THOUGH OF HIMSELF AS HAVING A FEMININE APPEARANCE, BUT THE MORE HE CHECKED HIMSELF IN THE FULL LENGTH MIRROR AT HOME THAT NIGHT, THE MORE CONVINCED HE BECAME THAT SLY WAS RIGHT.

SO THE FRIGHTENED WHITE GUY HAD STARTED SNATCHING ITEMS FROM SHERRI'S CLOSETS AND DRAWERS. HE HAD BEGAN WITH PANTIES AND STOCKINGS, AND WORKED HIS WAY UP TO BELLY SHIRTS AND MINI-SHORTS, AND EVEN A PAIR OF SHOES SHE HAD PUT WITH SOME ITEMS THAT HE ASSUMED WERE DUE TO GO TO THE THRIFT STORE.

OH MY GOD IT DOES ALMOST FIT ME.

AM I REALLY THAT FEMININE?

GOTTA DO THIS WHILE SHE'S BUSY ON THE PHONE.

RING! RING! HELLO. ...WHO'S THIS??

YOU'RE FUNNY!!! ...THAT'S SOME VOICE!

IT SCARED HIM TO BE TAKING HER THINGS. IF SHE CAUGHT HIM HE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN. HE HAD NEVER HAD A REAL GIRLFRIEND BEFORE AND DIDN'T WANT TO LOSE HER. IN THE PAST HE HAD NEVER GOTTEN BEYOND THE FIRST TRIP TO THE BEDROOM.

YEAH... A FRIEND GAVE YOU MY NUMBER?

OKAY. I HAVE A BF SILLY... BUT I CAN BE FRIENDS.

GOD! I HOPE SHE DOESN'T MISS THIS STUFF!

KNOCK IT OFF! YOU'RE SO BAD!!

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ONCE A GIRL DISCOVERED THAT HIS PENIS WAS USELESSLY SMALL, THERE WAS NO CHANCE OF THEM HAVING INTERCOURSE WITH HIM.

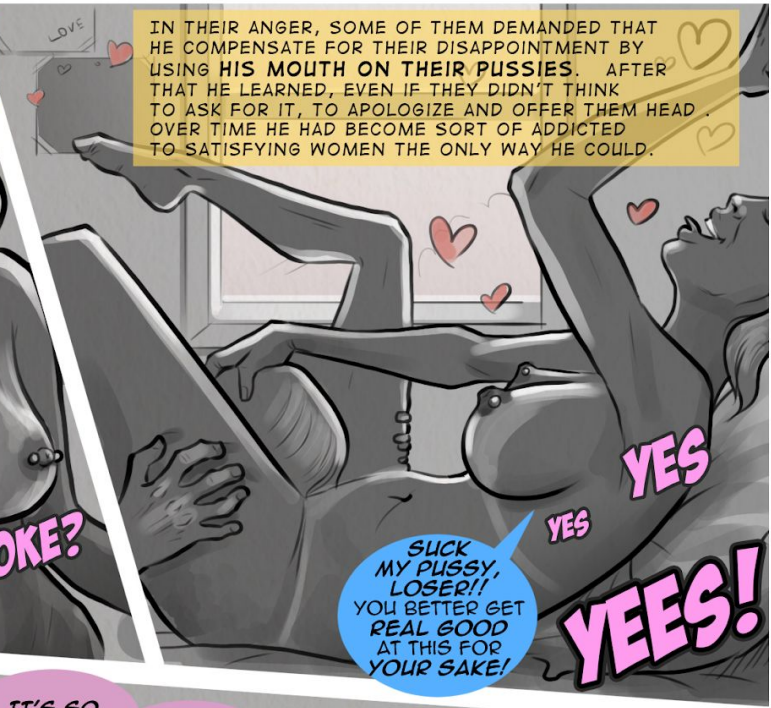
IN THEIR ANGER, SOME OF THEM DEMANDED THAT HE COMPENSATE FOR THEIR DISAPPOINTMENT BY USING HIS MOUTH ON THEIR PUSSIES. AFTER THAT HE LEARNED, EVEN IF THEY DIDN'T THINK TO ASK FOR IT, TO APOLOGIZE AND OFFER THEM HEAD OVER TIME HE HAD BECOME SORT OF ADDICTED TO SATISFYING WOMEN THE ONLY WAY HE COULD.



WHAT THE FUCK AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WITH THAT?!

FLOSS MY TEETH?? EWWWWW!!!

IT'S A JOKE?!



SUCK MY PUSSY, LOSER!! YOU BETTER GET REAL GOOD AT THIS FOR YOUR SAKE!

YES

YES

YEEES!

BUT IT HAD BEEN DIFFERENT WITH SHERRI. SHE DIDN'T SEEM TO MIND THAT HIS PENIS WAS SO UNDERSIZED.

SHERRI LIKED TO PLAY WITH IT AND CALL IT NICKNAMES LIKE 'COOKIE' AND 'TRINKET'. OF COURSE, SHE HAD NEVER ACTUALLY LET HIM PUT IT INTO HER. INSTEAD, SHE HAD TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF HIS WELL-PRACTICED ORAL SKILLS, WHILE GIVING HIM AN OCCASIONAL HAND JOB WHEN SHE FELT LIKE IT.



IT'S SO CUTE!!

I LOVE YOUR LITTLE COOKIE!

OH GOD!! YOUR HANDS ARE AMAZING!

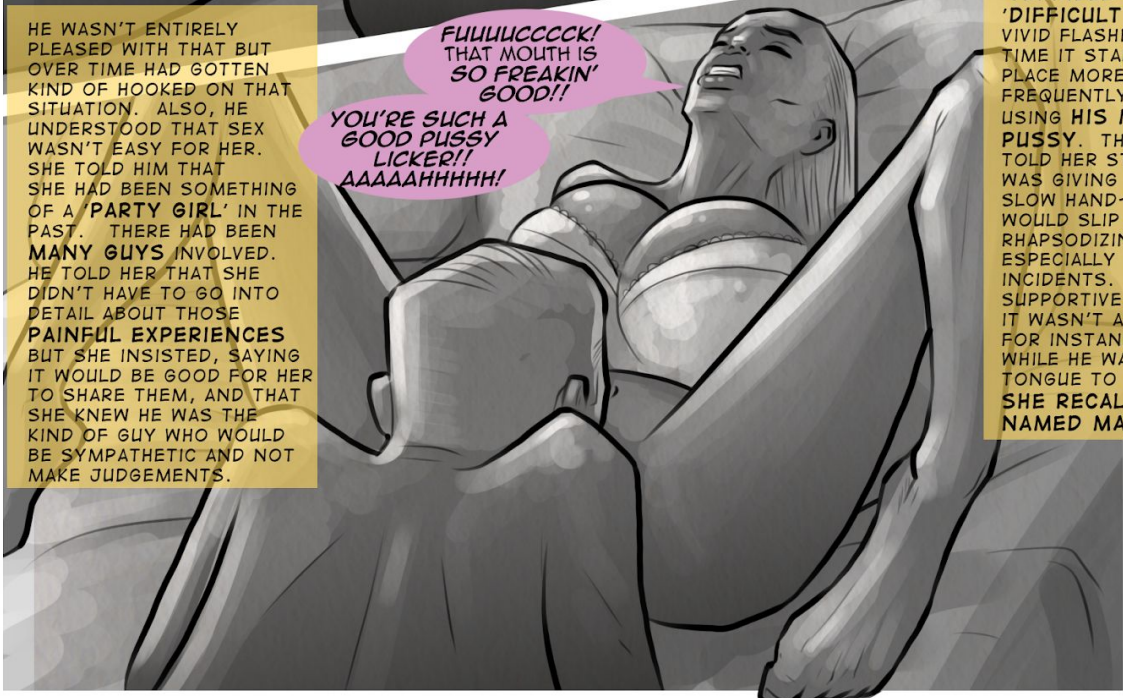
I FUCKING LOVE YOU!

HE WASN'T ENTIRELY PLEASED WITH THAT BUT OVER TIME HAD GOTTEN KIND OF HOOKED ON THAT SITUATION. ALSO, HE UNDERSTOOD THAT SEX WASN'T EASY FOR HER. SHE TOLD HIM THAT SHE HAD BEEN SOMETHING OF A 'PARTY GIRL' IN THE PAST. THERE HAD BEEN MANY GUYS INVOLVED. HE TOLD HER THAT SHE DIDN'T HAVE TO GO INTO DETAIL ABOUT THOSE PAINFUL EXPERIENCES BUT SHE INSISTED, SAYING IT WOULD BE GOOD FOR HER TO SHARE THEM, AND THAT SHE KNEW HE WAS THE KIND OF GUY WHO WOULD BE SYMPATHETIC AND NOT MAKE JUDGEMENTS.

FUUUUCCCCCK! THAT MOUTH IS SO FREAKIN' GOOD!!

YOU'RE SUCH A GOOD PUSSY LICKER!! AAAAAHHHHH!

SO IT HAD BECOME PART OF THEIR BEDROOM EXPERIENCE FOR HER TO RELATE THOSE 'TERRIBLE EPISODES' AND 'DIFFICULT MEMORIES' IN VIVID FLASHBACKS. OVER TIME IT STARTED TO TAKE PLACE MORE AND MORE FREQUENTLY WHILE HE WAS USING HIS MOUTH ON HER PUSSY. THEN SHE EVEN TOLD HER STORIES WHILE SHE WAS GIVING HIM EACH LONG, SLOW HAND-PUMPING. SHE WOULD SLIP INTO REVERIES, RHAPSODIZING ABOUT ESPECIALLY TRAUMATIC INCIDENTS. HE TRIED TO BE SUPPORTIVE BUT IT WASN'T ALWAYS EASY. FOR INSTANCE, ONE NIGHT WHILE HE WAS USING HIS TONGUE TO STIMULATE HER, SHE RECALLED A GUY NAMED MARCUS.





JUST DON'T STOP LICKING DOWN THERE, MATTIE. THAT'S IT. NICE AND SLOW. A TENDER, LOVING GUY LIKE YOU MAKES IT EASIER FOR ME TO DEAL WITH ALL THOSE NASTY MEN I KNEW BEFORE.

LIKE THIS ONE NAMED MARCUS. HE WAS A REAL BRUTE. A BIG BLACK DUDE. HE HAD A SHAVED HEAD AND ONE OF THOSE THICK MUSTACHES THAT DROOPS WAY DOWN ON THE ENDS.

AND A SQUARE PATCH OF HAIR UNDER HIS LOWER LIP. I MEAN, HE LOOKED SO FIERCE. NOT LIKE YOU, SWEETIE, WITH YOUR SMOOTH PINK SKIN AND ONLY A LITTLE PEACH FUZZ ABOVE YOUR ADORABLE LITTLE DICK.

AND IT'S SO UNTHREATENING WHEN YOU GET NAKED, THAT YOU DON'T HAVE ALL THOSE UGLY MUSCLES AND HAIR EVERYWHERE.

MMMM, THAT'S IT. SUCK ON MY CLIT, BABY. NICE AND GENTLE. NOT LIKE MARCUS. MMMM, THAT'S IT.

ALL HE WANTED TO DO WAS RAM ME WITH HIS COCK. IT WAS SO BIG. HUGE. NOT ONLY THAT, BUT HE WOULD KEEP GOING AND GOING AND GOING.

CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT THAT WAS LIKE, MATTIE?

NO, NO, DON'T SAY ANYTHING. JUST KEEP THAT TONGUE MOVING. YOU'RE MAKING IT SO MUCH EASIER FOR ME TO DEAL WITH MY PAST. ANYWAY (SIGH), WHERE WAS I?

OH, YES, MARCUS COULD NOT ONLY GO ON FOR LIVKE AN HOUR, BUT THEN THIRTY MINUTES LATER HE WAS READY TO START AGAIN. SOMETIMES I HAD TO SUCK HIM OFF JUST TO LET MY PUSSY RECOVER FROM ALL THAT STRETCHING AND SLAMMING.

I'M SO GLAD YOU UNDERSTAND AND AREN'T TRYING TO RUSH ME INTO... GOING ALL THE WAY WITH YOU. BUT THAT WILL HAPPEN, HONEYBUNCH. HONEST. I JUST NEED MORE TIME.

NOW DO THAT THING WHERE YOU GET YOUR LIPS PRESSED UP AGAINST MY MOUND LIKE A SUCKERFISH, AND STICK YOUR TONGUE WAY UP INSIDE ME.

OH!!!

THIS ASS BELONGS TO ME, BOYS!! I GOT HER STRAIGHT UP ADDICTED TO MY DICK SOMETHIN' FIERCE!! HAHAAAA

YESSSS. IT'S SO HELPFUL. IN FACT, I'M EVEN GOING TO BE ABLE TO TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME WITH MARCUS AND HIS THREE BUDDIES, WHEN THEY CAME TO MY PLACE TO PLAY POKER. THAT BASTARD MADE MY ASS A PRIZE FOR HIS PALS.

HE CALLED IT A 'POKE HER' NIGHT. ISN'T THAT JUST AWFUL. I ALMOST TRIED TO STOP HIM WHEN HE MADE IT A WEEKLY EVENT.

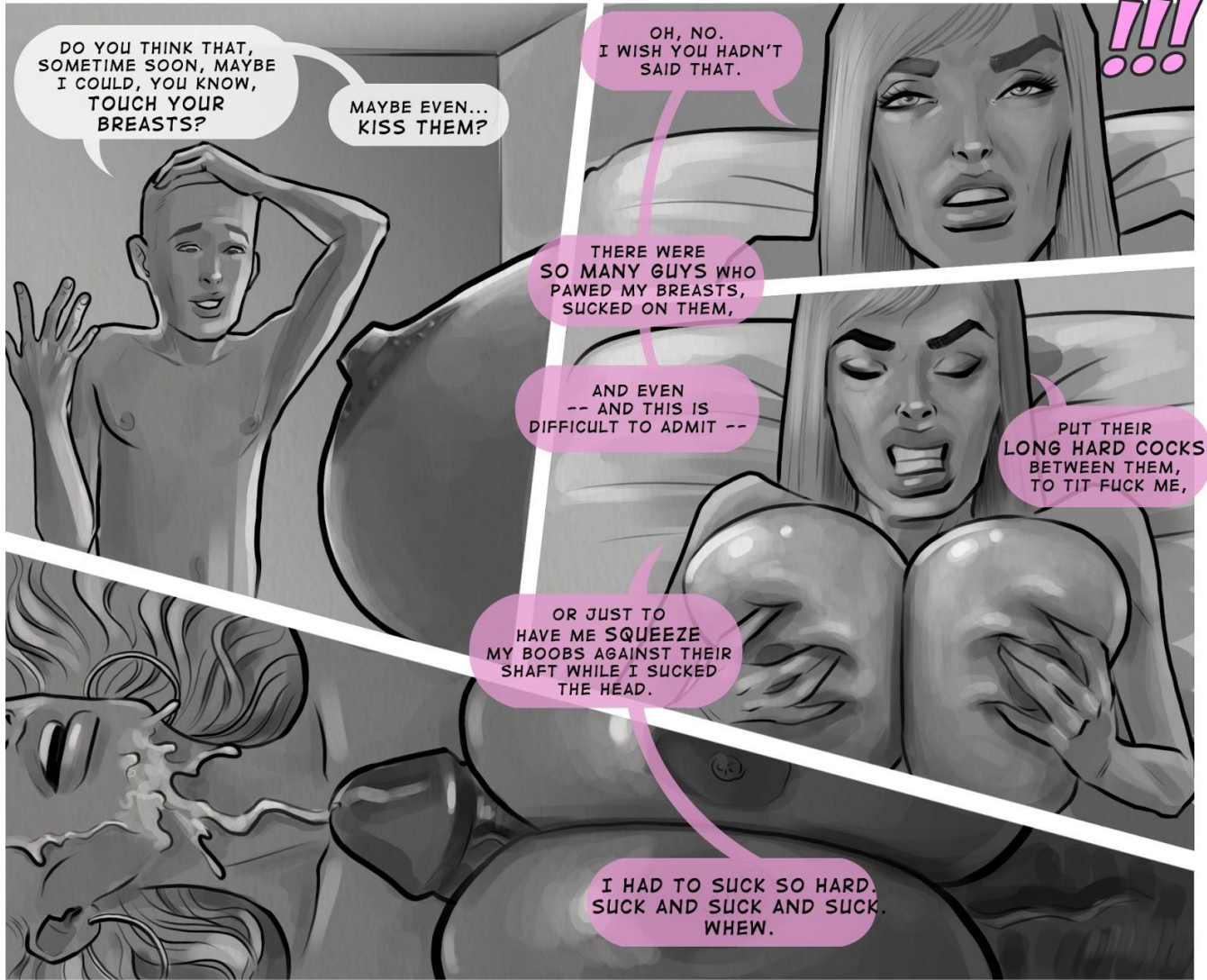
THERE WAS A LOT OF THAT. IT TROUBLED HIM BUT HE KEPT REMINDING HIMSELF THAT IT WAS HELPFUL AND NECESSARY THERAPY FOR HER, FOR THE LOVE OF HIS LIFE. AND HE WAS HEARTENED WHEN SHE REMINDED HIM, AS SHE OFTEN DID IN THE MIDDLE OF HAVING HER MOVING HAND ON HIS PENIS, WHILE SHE WAS DESCRIBING OTHER MEN WHO HAD USED HER LIKE A SEX OBJECT, THAT THEIR DAY WOULD COME AND THEN SHE WOULD BE ABLE TO ALLOW HIM PENETRATION.

I HOPE IT WILL BE SOON

BUT I'M WILLING TO WORK TOGETHER WITH YOU ON THIS, NO MATTER HOW LONG IT TAKES.

YOU'RE SO UNDERSTANDING, MATTIE. NOW WHY DON'T YOU GIVE ME A NICE FOOT RUB AND AFTERWARDS YOU CAN DO MORE NICE THINGS WITH THAT TALENTED TONGUE OF YOURS. IT WILL BE SO ROMANTIC





DO YOU THINK THAT, SOMETIME SOON, MAYBE I COULD, YOU KNOW, TOUCH YOUR BREASTS?

MAYBE EVEN... KISS THEM?

OH, NO. I WISH YOU HADN'T SAID THAT.

!!!

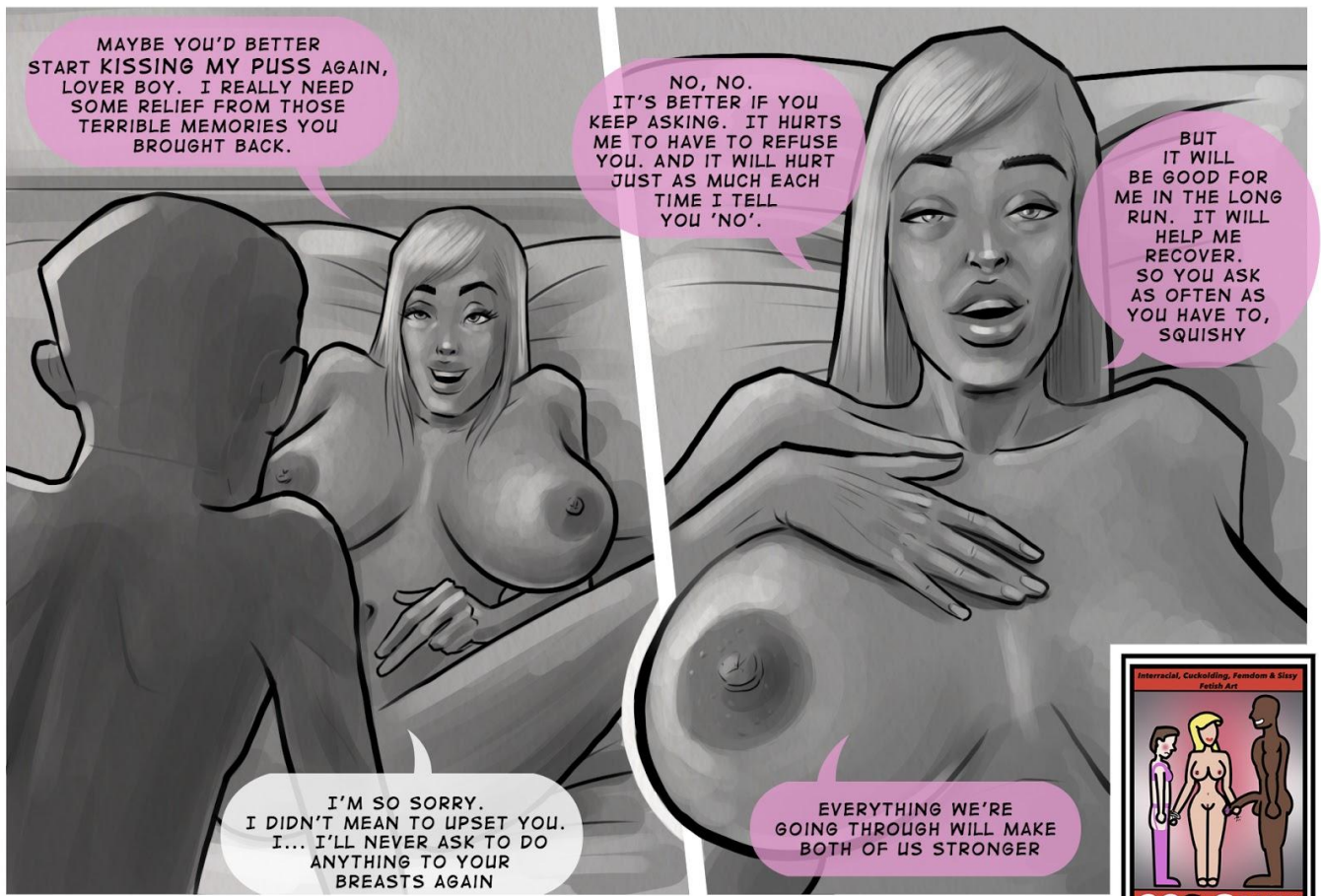
THERE WERE SO MANY GUYS WHO PAWED MY BREASTS, SUCKED ON THEM,

AND EVEN -- AND THIS IS DIFFICULT TO ADMIT --

PUT THEIR LONG HARD COCKS BETWEEN THEM, TO TIT FUCK ME,

OR JUST TO HAVE ME SQUEEZE MY BOOBS AGAINST THEIR SHAFT WHILE I SUCKED THE HEAD.

I HAD TO SUCK SO HARD. SUCK AND SUCK AND SUCK. WHEW.



MAYBE YOU'D BETTER START KISSING MY PUSS AGAIN, LOVER BOY. I REALLY NEED SOME RELIEF FROM THOSE TERRIBLE MEMORIES YOU BROUGHT BACK.

NO, NO. IT'S BETTER IF YOU KEEP ASKING. IT HURTS ME TO HAVE TO REFUSE YOU. AND IT WILL HURT JUST AS MUCH EACH TIME I TELL YOU 'NO'.

BUT IT WILL BE GOOD FOR ME IN THE LONG RUN. IT WILL HELP ME RECOVER. SO YOU ASK AS OFTEN AS YOU HAVE TO, SQUISHY

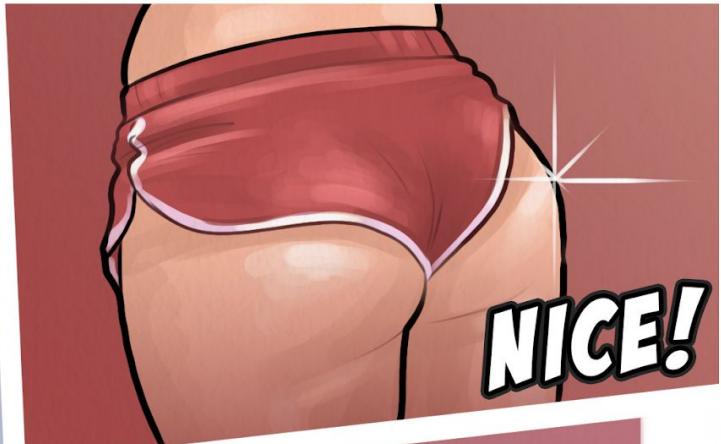
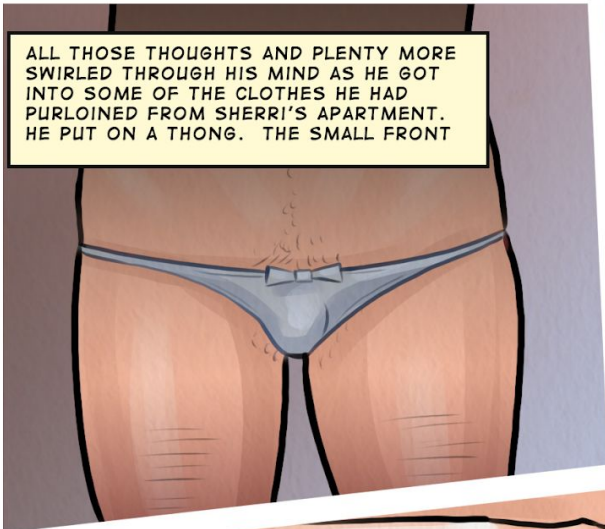
I'M SO SORRY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO UPSET YOU. I... I'LL NEVER ASK TO DO ANYTHING TO YOUR BREASTS AGAIN

EVERYTHING WE'RE GOING THROUGH WILL MAKE BOTH OF US STRONGER

Interacial, Cockholding, Fandom & Sissy Fetish Art

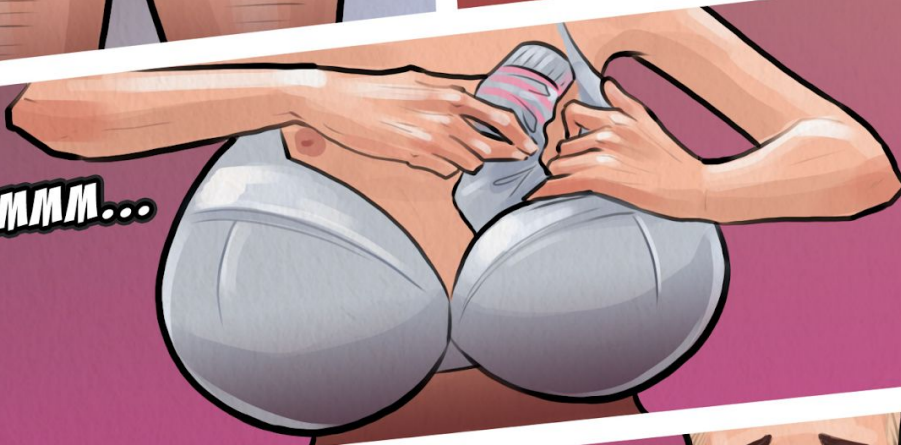
**QOS COMIX**  
*artwork by Devin Dicks*  
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ALL THOSE THOUGHTS AND PLENTY MORE SWIRLED THROUGH HIS MIND AS HE GOT INTO SOME OF THE CLOTHES HE HAD PURLOINED FROM SHERRI'S APARTMENT. HE PUT ON A THONG. THE SMALL FRONT

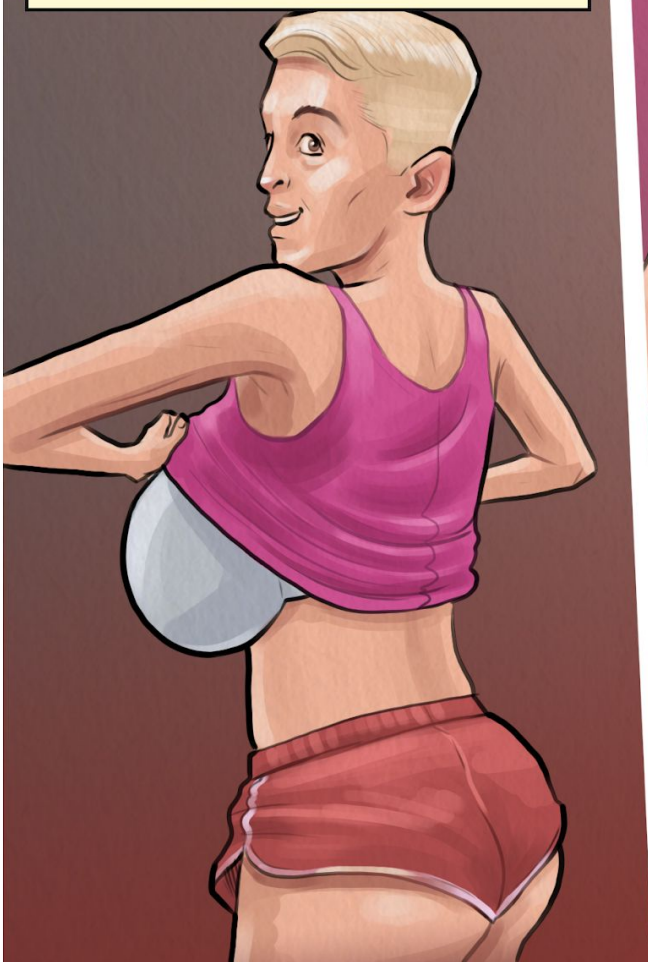


**NICE!**

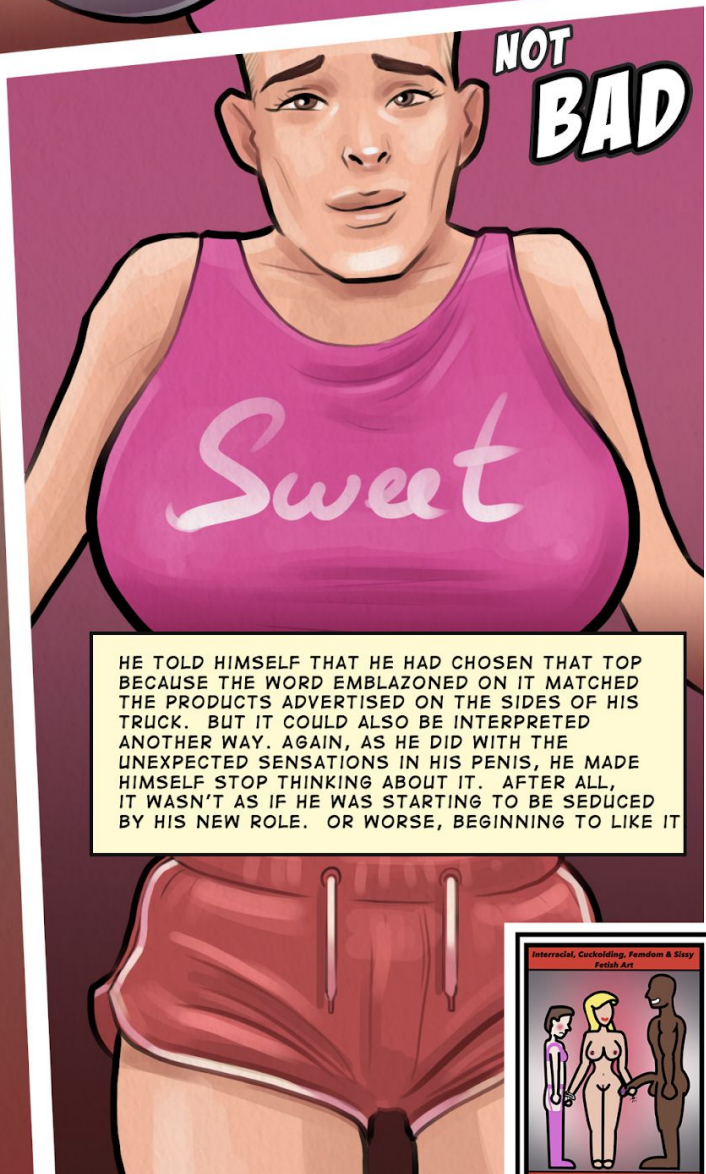
**HHMMMMM...**



HE HAD TO ADMIT THAT, EVEN THOUGH HE DIDN'T WANT TO BE DOING THIS, HE WAS TRULY GOOD AT IT. AND HIS DICK, PRESSED DOWN AND HELD IN PLACE BY THE THONG, WAS TINGLING FOR SOME REASON.



**NOT BAD**



HE TOLD HIMSELF THAT HE HAD CHOSEN THAT TOP BECAUSE THE WORD EMBLAZONED ON IT MATCHED THE PRODUCTS ADVERTISED ON THE SIDES OF HIS TRUCK. BUT IT COULD ALSO BE INTERPRETED ANOTHER WAY. AGAIN, AS HE DID WITH THE UNEXPECTED SENSATIONS IN HIS PENIS, HE MADE HIMSELF STOP THINKING ABOUT IT. AFTER ALL, IT WASN'T AS IF HE WAS STARTING TO BE SEDUCED BY HIS NEW ROLE. OR WORSE, BEGINNING TO LIKE IT

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NEXT MATTHEW WENT TO THE DRESSER, WHERE HE HAD SPREAD OUT A SELECTION OF COSMETICS HE HAD BOUGHT, WITH A FEW HE HAD POKETED FROM SHERRI'S APARTMENT.

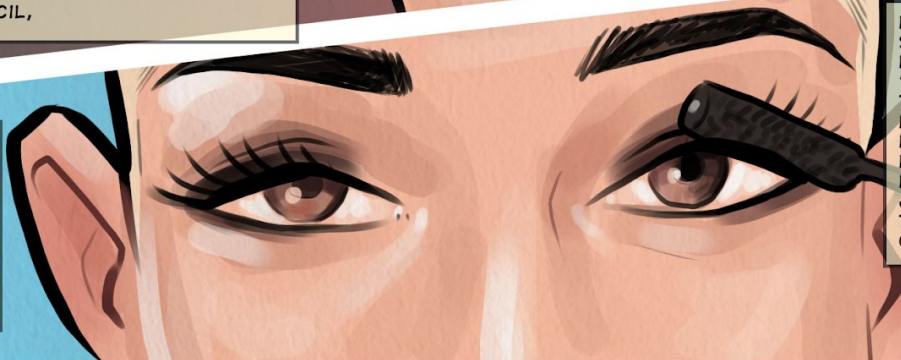
SLY HADN'T ALLOWED HIM TO KEEP ANY EXTRA PROFITS FROM SELLING ICE CREAM TO BUY THEM. NOT EVEN WHEN THE WHITE GUY EXPLAINED THAT HE WANTED TO GET TOP-OF-THE-LINE PRODUCTS. MATTHEW HAD GONE TO THE BANK AND TAKEN OUT MONEY FOR THAT, AND FOR THE OTHER PURCHASE HE WAS REQUIRED TO MAKE.

HE STARTED ON HIS FACE, FIRST OUTLINING HIS EYES WITH DARK MAKE-UP PENCIL,

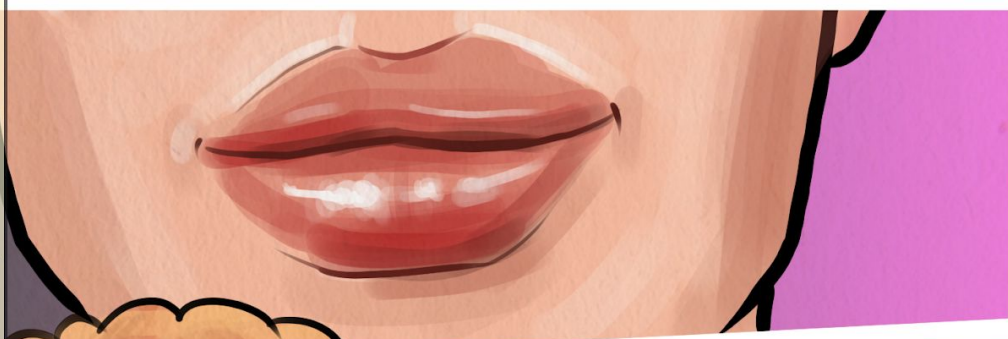


HIS EYES LOOKED SURPRISINGLY WELL DONE. THE WORD 'ALLURING' CAME TO MIND. IT HELPED THAT HE HAD PRACTICED. NOT A LOT, HE REMINDED HIMSELF. JUST A FEW TIMES TO MAKE SURE HE COULD GET IT RIGHT.

THEN COLORING THE LIDS WITH SMOKY SHADES. HE APPLIED MASCARA TO HIS NATURALLY LONG LASHES



HE WAS GENEROUS WITH BLUSH ON HIS CHEEKS. SLY HAD CAUTIONED HIM NOT TO SKIMP. THERE HAD EVEN BEEN MENTION OF A POSSIBLE SPANKING IF MATTHEW UNDERDID IT. SO WHEN IT CAME TO HIS LIPS, HE NOT ONLY USED LINER TO MAKE HIS MOUTH APPEAR LARGER, BUT FILLED THE OUTLINE IN WITH GLARINGLY BRIGHT SCARLET, AND COVERED EVERYTHING WITH SHINY CLEAR GLOSS. NO ONE COULD ACCUSE HIM OF RESTRAINING HIMSELF NOW.



HE EVEN SMILED AT THE NEW, ALMOST UNRECOGNIZABLE FACE IN THE MIRROR. THEN HE QUICKLY VANQUISHED THAT EXPRESSION. IT WASN'T AS IF HE WAS HAPPY ABOUT ANY OF WHAT HE WAS DOING. CERTAINLY NOT. FINALLY IT WAS TIME FOR THE OTHER ITEM HE HAD USED MONEY FROM HIS BANK WITHDRAWAL TO BUY. SLY HAD SENT HIM TO A COSTUME SHOP TO BUY A WIG FIT FOR A CLOWN. IT WAS BRIGHT ORANGE, AN EXPLOSION OF SHORT TIGHT CURLS. WHEN MATTHEW DONNED IT, SNUGGING THE THING DOWN OVER HIS SCALP, HE SAW WHAT SLY INTENDED.



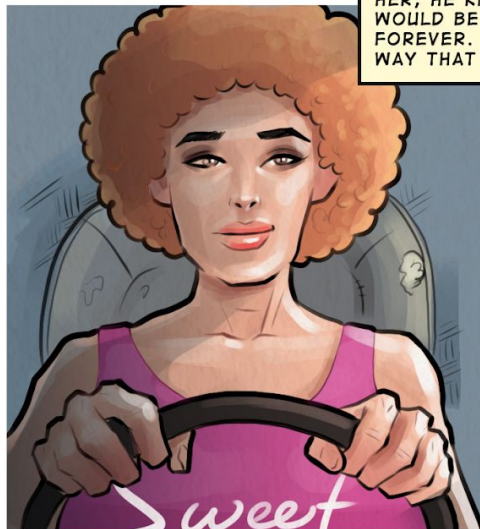
TOGETHER WITH THE BRASSY MAKE-UP, IT ACTUALLY DID MAKE HIM APPEAR CLOWNISH. NOT ONLY WOULD HE BE HUMILIATINGLY FEMININE, BUT HIS APPEARANCE WOULD SUGGEST A CIRCUS BUFFOON AT THE SAME TIME.



FOR THE PAST TWO WEEKS, ON ORDERS FROM SLY, MATTHEW HAD BEEN LETTING YOUNG BLACK MEN COME INTO HIS TRUCK SO HE COULD SUCK THEIR OVERGROWN COCKS. THERE HAD BEEN A FEW NOT-SO-YOUNG ONES AS WELL, WITH BEER BELLIES AND BO. HE DIDN'T APPRECIATE THEM AS MUCH AS THE MORE FIT ONES. NOT THAT HE LIKED ANY OF THEM. OF COURSE NOT. BUT HE DISLIKED THE MORE ATHLETIC ONES LESS. IN HIS MIND IT WAS A FAIR DISTINCTION. AND HE DEFINITELY WAS NOT DEVELOPING A TASTE FOR ANY OF WHAT HE WAS BEING MADE TO DO. OF COURSE HE WASN'T.



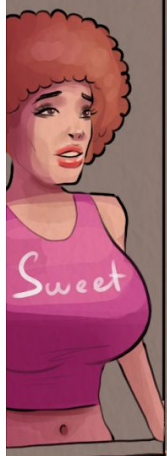
HE WAS STRAIGHT. HE HAD A LOVELY GIRLFRIEND. SHERRI WAS MORE IMPORTANT TO HIM NOW THAN EVER BEFORE. SHE WAS PROOF OF WHO HE REALLY WAS. A VIRILE MAN. SORT OF. AND HE WOULD BE MUCH MORE SO AFTER SHE GOT OVER HER FEARS AND THEY WERE ABLE TO HAVE REAL SEX. IF HE EVER LOST HER, HE KNEW, HIS SELF-IMAGE WOULD BE DESTROYED, PERHAPS FOREVER. BUT THERE WAS NO WAY THAT COULD HAPPEN.



HE LEFT HIS PLACE VIA THE BACK DOOR AND GOT INTO HIS TRUCK WITHOUT BEING SEEN BY ANYONE. THAT WAS A SMALL VICTORY. THEN HE DROVE TO THE STARTING POINT OF HIS ROUTE. THERE WERE PLENTY OF CUSTOMERS. MOST OF THEM PAID FOR WHAT THEY GOT. SLY ALLOWED THAT BECAUSE IT PROVIDED CASH FOR HIM TO TAKE FROM MATTHEW.



THEN SAVANNAH APPEARED



WHEN SHE CAME UP TO THE TRUCK'S SERVING WINDOW MATTHEW TRIED TO APPEAR COOL, DESPITE HER OVERBLOWN CONTOURS. AND IT WASN'T EASY TO STAY CALM WITH HIS NEW IMAGE.

DAY-FREAKING-AM,



THAT'S YOU, MATTIE BOY. EXCEPT NOW IT'S MORE LIKE MATTIE GIRL. HAW! FINALLY GETTING IN TOUCH WITH YOUR WUSSY SIDE.

I ALWAYS FIGURED YOU FOR A SECRET FAGGOT.

HAHAHA

NOW GIVE ME A COUPLE OF THEM CONES WITH THE SPRINKLES ON THEM

YOU STAY RIGHT THERE, SISSY. I'M GOING TO WANT AT LEAST ONE MORE. THESE THINGS ARE YUMMY. LIKE YOU.



IF THAT'S EVERYTHING, I HAVE TO GET GOING.

WHAT?



AND I LOVE THEM SPRINKLES. HEY, THAT'D BE A GOOD NAME FOR YOU, WITH THAT CLOWN LOOK YOU GOT.

SPRINKLES THE CLOWN. HUH!

I'M NOT A SISSY, I HAVE A GIRLFRIEND



Interacial, Cockolding, Fandom & Sissy Fetish Art

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YEAH, RIGHT. AND SHE LIKES YOU CAUSE YOU'RE SO MACHO. ABOUT THE ONLY THING YOU GOT THAT SAYS YOU'RE NOT A TOTAL PANSY IS HOW YOU ALWAYS DROOLING OVER MY JUGS. AND WHEN I'M WALKING AWAY,

I BET YOU'RE GETTING A STIFFY OVER MY QUEEN-SIZE ASS.

RIGHT?

WELL, YES. I MEAN, YOU'RE... YOU HAVE...

I GOT MORE CURVES THAN YOU'D KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH. I'VE SEEN YOU OUT OF THAT TRUCK AND WHAT'S BETWEEN YOUR WEAK LITTLE LEGS DON'T MAKE NO BUMP IN YOUR PANTS.

I MEAN, TAKE A LOOK AT THE REAL MEN AROUND HERE. EVERY ONE GOT A BULGE. A BITCH CAN PICK AND CHOOSE WITHOUT THEM EVEN OPENING THEIR FLY.

AND YOU AIN'T GETTING PICKED BY NO ONE,

HAHAHA

GET ON AROUND TO THE BACK DOOR OF YOUR TRUCK, CLOWN BOY

EXCEPT MAYBE SOME DUDE WHO WANTS HIS TOOL SUCKED.

YEAH, SLY TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR SIDE HUSTLE.

SAVANNAH TOLD HIM TO GET HIS SHORTS DOWN HALFWAY. HE CRINGED INWARDLY BUT DID AS HE WAS TOLD, KNOWING THAT SLY WOULD HEAR ABOUT IT IF HE DISOBEYED. OR SHE MIGHT JUST HAUL HIM OUT HERSELF AND KNOCK HIM ONTO THE GROUND.

PLEASE

THIS IS MORTIFYING

LET'S SEE WHAT KINDA BOY IT TAKES TO MAKE A SISSY BOY!!

NOW DROP THEM SHORTS, WHITEBOY!!

MORE TO WHAT? IT FOR SURE AIN'T GOOD. NOT FOR YOU. LOOK AT THAT BABY DINGLE THERE. A PUPPY GOT MORE THAN THAT. YOU AIN'T NO DOG. YOU JUST A PUP.

HEH! A SISSY CLOWN PUP

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# FUUUCK!!!

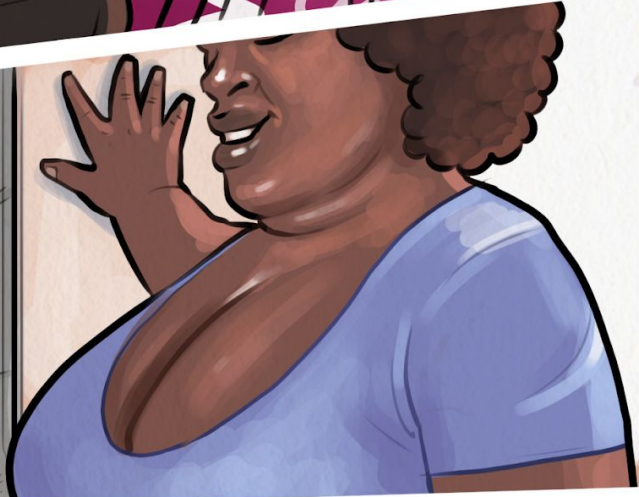


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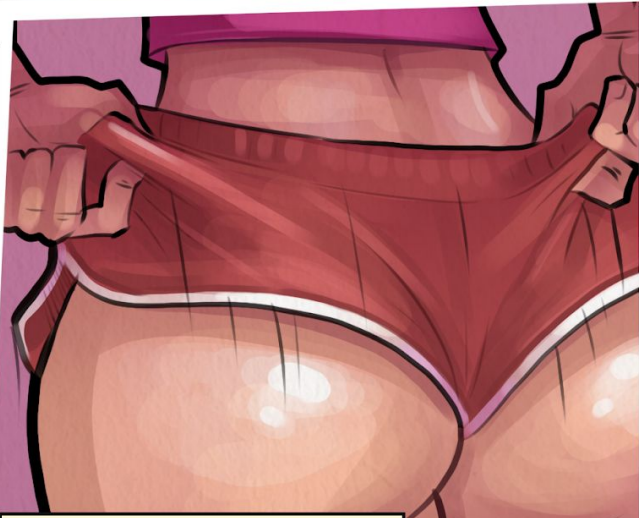
AND IF YOU DON'T WANT ME TO DAMAGE THE LITTLE BIT YOU GOT, GET ME TWO MORE OF THEM SPRINKLE CONES, SPRINKLES

AND DON'T WASTE TIME PULLING THEM CUTE SHORTS UP

WHEN SHE RELEASED HER HOLD HE LIMPED BACK INTO THE TRUCK, GOT NOT TWO BUT THREE CONES, AND PUT THEM INTO A WHITE PAPER BAG. WHEN HE RETURNED TO THE REAR OF THE TRUCK SHE WAS GRINNING WITH MALICIOUS TRIUMPH. HE STRETCHED OUT HIS ARM, AS IF HE WAS AFRAID SHE WOULD SEIZE HIM AGAIN, GIVEN THE OPPORTUNITY.



SAVANNAH SNATCHED AWAY THE BAG AND LEFT HIM WITH A FINAL INSULTING LAUGH THAT SUMMED UP HER COMPLETE LACK OF RESPECT FOR HIM. HE CHECKED THE TIME AND SAW THAT HE HAD TO MAKE MORE MONEY BEFORE HE ARRIVED ON SLY'S STREET AT NOON, TO BEGIN HIS OTHER JOB AS A SEX WORKER FOR BLACK CUSTOMERS.



HE TUGGED UP HIS SNUG SHORTS, FEELING THE SEAMGO BETWEEN HIS BUTTOCKS. HE KNEW HOW THAT SHOWED OFF HIS BOTTOM. HE HAD CHECKED IT REPEATEDLY IN THE MIRROR AT HOME. THE NEXT HOUR WAS AT LEAST PROFITABLE, NOT THAT HE WOULD BE ABLE TO KEEP ANY OF THE MONEY. THEN, UNFORTUNATELY, IT WAS TIME TO REPORT TO SLY.



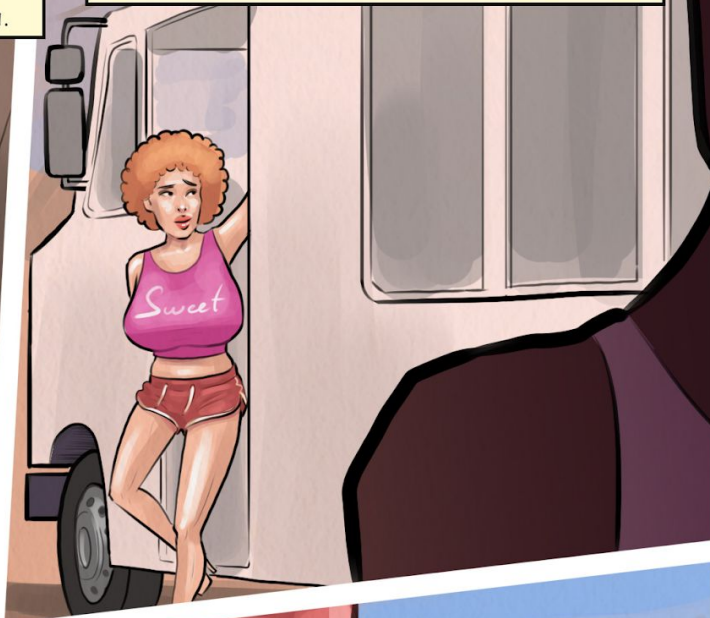
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HOW WAS MATTHEW EVER GOING TO PROCEED WITH HIS COLLEGE PLANS IF THIS KEPT UP? HE DESPERATELY NEEDED TO FIND SOME ESCAPE. AT THE END OF THE SEASON HE COULD SELL THE TRUCK AND AT LEAST HAVE SOME FUNDS TO KEEP HIM GOING UNTIL HE CAME UP WITH ANOTHER PLAN.

THINKING ABOUT ALL THAT, HE MOVED HIS ROLLING BUSINESS AHEAD TO THE CORNER WHERE HIS TORMENTOR ALWAYS MET HIM.



YO, MATTHEW. YOU LOOKING AWFUL FLY FOR A WHITE GUY. SISSY FLY. SUPER SISSY FLY.

AND I HEAR YOU BEAT ME TO THE PUNCH. ALREADY GOT YOURSELF A FAGGOT NAME TO USE. AIN'T THAT RIGHT...

SPRINKLES?



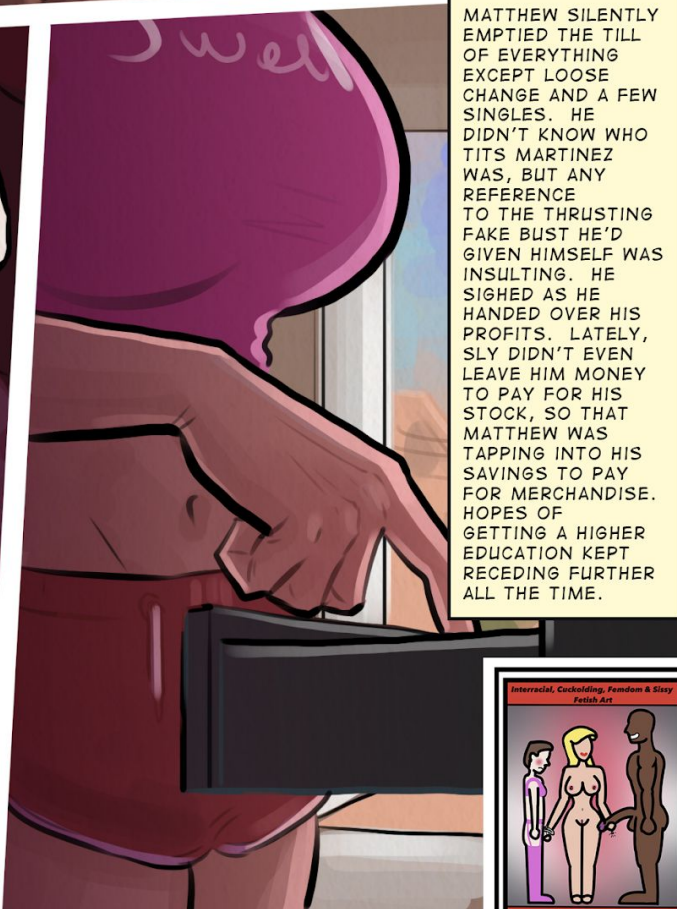
I...

YES, SIR. SAVANNAH GAVE ME THAT NAME

WELL, LET'S SEE WHAT YOU BROUGHT ME FROM SELLING YOUR VANILLA ASS.

I MEAN YOUR VANILLA ICE CREAM. HAND IT OVER, TITS MARTINEZ

MATTHEW SILENTLY EMPTIED THE TILL OF EVERYTHING EXCEPT LOOSE CHANGE AND A FEW SINGLES. HE DIDN'T KNOW WHO TITS MARTINEZ WAS, BUT ANY REFERENCE TO THE THRUSTING FAKE BUST HE'D GIVEN HIMSELF WAS INSULTING. HE SIGHED AS HE HANDED OVER HIS PROFITS. LATELY, SLY DIDN'T EVEN LEAVE HIM MONEY TO PAY FOR HIS STOCK, SO THAT MATTHEW WAS TAPPING INTO HIS SAVINGS TO PAY FOR MERCHANDISE. HOPES OF GETTING A HIGHER EDUCATION KEPT RECEDING FURTHER ALL THE TIME.



SLY TOLD HIM TO GET OUT, LOCK UP THE TRUCK, AND HAND OVER THE KEYS. HE SAID HE HAD A SPECIAL JOB FOR HIM. NOT JUST GIVING HEAD IN THE BACK OF THE TRUCK. MORE UPSET THAN EVER, MATTHEW LISTENED AS SLY GAVE HIM DIRECTIONS FOR A LOCATION SEVERAL BLOCKS DISTANT. WHY COULDN'T THE DEMANDING BLACK MAN AT LEAST HAVE LET HIM DRIVE THERE? BUT THAT WASN'T HOW SLY DID THINGS. HE PREFERRED TO MILK EVERY DROP OF DISCOMFORT FROM MATTHEW'S WEAKENING EGO.

**LOCK**

HURRY THAT LILY ASS UP!! ...YOU GOT SHIT TO DO!!

**SHAKE  
SHAKE**

WHOA! CHECK OUT THE GABBA-GABBAS ON THAT BITCH. TOO BAD THEY AIN'T REAL

LOOKS LIKE THE HOE PUT ON HER FACE IN THE DARK. HA!

MAYBE MAKE HER STICK THAT ASS UP HIGH FOR A GOOD PLUGGING

THEM LIPS MAKE A REAL GOOD TARGET FOR MY DICK. BUST A NUT FAST IN THAT MOUTH.

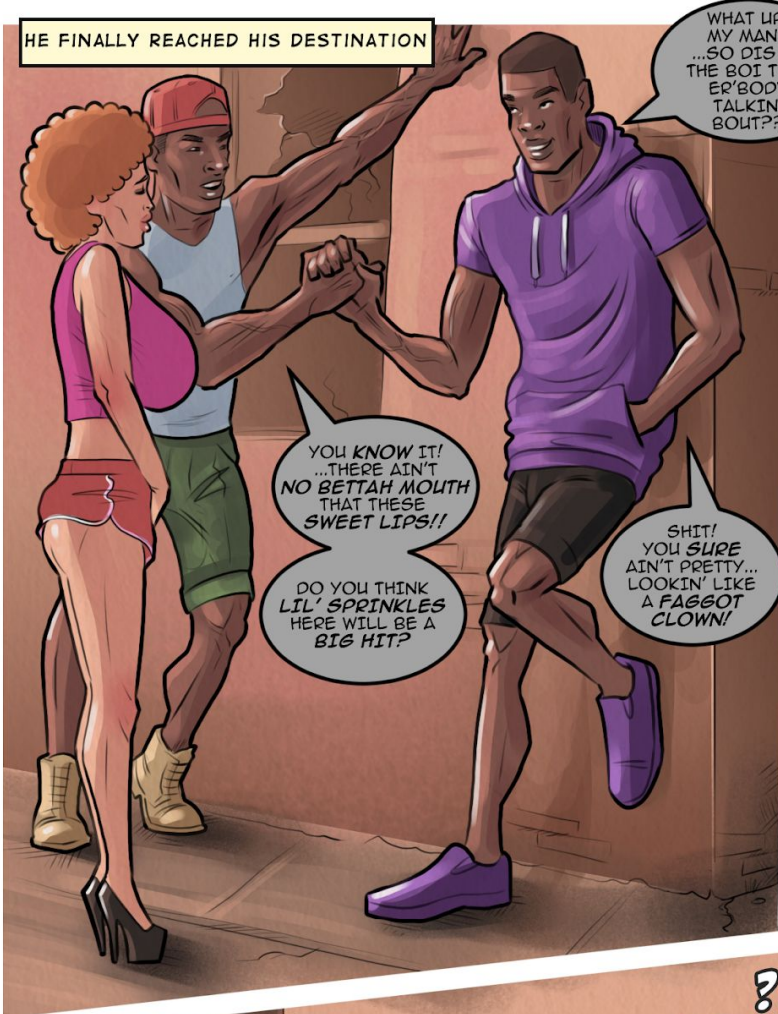
WHY DOES THIS FEEL SO WRONG?!

LOVE WHAT YOU DONE WITH YOUR HAIR, WHITE BITCH. WALK THAT WALK, GIRL.

**HAHAHA**

**OMG**

HE FINALLY REACHED HIS DESTINATION



WHAT UP, MY MAN!! ...SO DIS IS THE BOI THAT EP'BODY TALKIN' BOUT??

YOU KNOW IT! ...THERE AIN'T NO BETTAH MOUTH THAT THESE SWEET LIPS!!  
DO YOU THINK LIL' SPRINKLES HERE WILL BE A BIG HIT?

SHIT! YOU SURE AIN'T PRETTY... LOOKIN' LIKE A FAGGOT CLOWN!



BUT YOU'LL DO. WE BEEN PUTTING THE WORD OUT SINCE LAST NIGHT. GOT A BUNCH OF DUDES WANT TO FIND OUT IF YOU AS GOOD AS WE BEEN HEARING

MATTHEW FROZE UP INSIDE. HE DIDN'T WANT TO ENTER THAT ALLEY. OR FACE A GROUP OF HORNY YOUNG BLACK MEN. ESPECIALLY NOT ONES WITH HIGH EXPECTATIONS. WHAT IF HE DISAPPOINTED THEM? WHAT IF THEY REFUSED TO PAY AND HE HAD TO FACE SLY WITH NO MONEY TO SHOW FOR HIS EFFORTS?



???

HAVE FUN, SPRINKLES!!  
YOU'RE IN FOR A BIG NIGHT!! HAAAA



COME ON... MOVE THAT LILLY-ASS!!

FOLLOW ME, BITCH!!

EVERYONE IS WAITIN' JUST TO MEET YOU!! HAAAA!

HE STEPPED INTO THE CLAUSTROPHOBIC SPACE WITH HIS KNEES QUIVERING, AND PROCEEDED WITH HIS ASS ROLLING THANKS TO SHERRI'S SHOES.

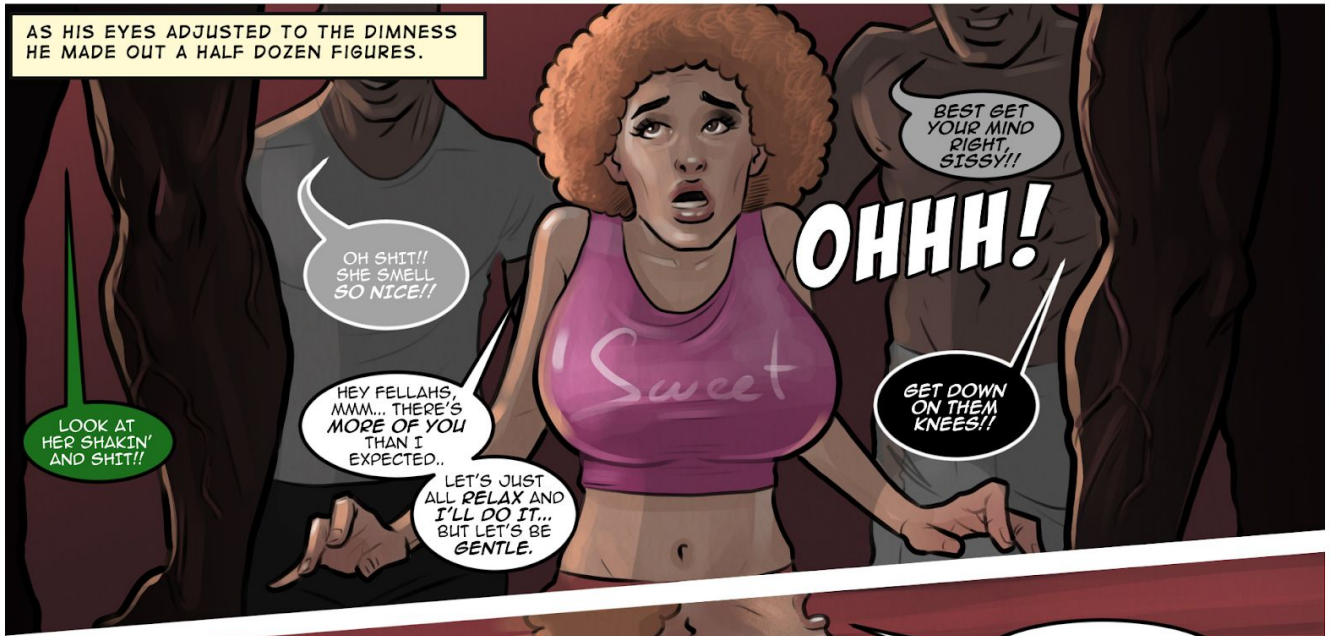


«HOLD THE SPRINKLES»

Interacial, Cockolding, Fandom & Sissy Fetish Art

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AS HIS EYES ADJUSTED TO THE DIMNESS HE MADE OUT A HALF DOZEN FIGURES.



**OHHH!**

BEST GET YOUR MIND RIGHT, SISSY!!

OH SHIT!! SHE SMELL SO NICE!!

HEY FELLAHS, MMM... THERE'S MORE OF YOU THAN I EXPECTED..

LET'S JUST ALL RELAX AND I'LL DO IT... BUT LET'S BE GENTLE.

GET DOWN ON THEM KNEES!!

LOOK AT HER SHAKIN' AND SHIT!!



**PUSH**

WAIT!! WHAT ARE YOU---

IT WASN'T A REQUEST!!



**HAHAHA**

SLY DONE GOT THIS WHITEBOY GOOD AND PUNKED OUT!!

GO ON!! GET ALL COMFY ON THEM KNEES!!

YOU-- YOU-- DON'T HAVE TO---

I'LL SUCK YOUR DICKS! I PROMISE!



OPEN UP, SNOWFLAKE

LOOKS LIKE YOU GOING FIRST, BUSTER

YEAH, WHITE BREAD. LET'S FIND OUT HOW THEM RED LIPS LOOK, ALL COVERED WITH OUR CREAM

YOU READY TO BE OUR CUM DUMP, PALEFACE?

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PLEASE DON'T BE TOO ROUGH... PLEASE.

THERE YOU GO!! LIKE A GOOD LIL' WHITE BITCH!!

FEAST YOUR EYES ON THIS!!



OMG!



HE MANIPULATED IT GENTLY AND, AS IT QUICKLY ENGORGED, HELD IT FIRMLY.

\*GASP\* THIS ONE IS HUGE... AND THICK!!

I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN FIT IT IN MY---

SHUT UP AND STROKE IT FAG-BOY!



I'M SORRY!! ...YES, SIR!!

THERE IT IS!! ...NOW PUT IT IN YOUR MOUTH, COCKSUCKER!!



MMMMMMMMMM!! \*GRUNT\*

HE HAD BEEN LEARNING TO DEEP-THROAT, UNTIL NOW HE WAS ABLE TO HANDLE SIX INCHES WITHOUT MUCH TROUBLE, AND EIGHT IF HE MADE A SPECIAL EFFORT. AS BIG AS THE TOOLS HE'D BEEN CONFRONTED WITH WERE, THERE WERE ALWAYS A FEW INCHES HE COULDN'T SWALLOW, SO HE LEARNED TO USE HIS FINGERTIPS ON THOSE. HE WAS ALSO GAINING SKILLS IN MASSAGING HEAVY BALLS. BUT THIS ONE WOULD REQUIRE ADDED FINESSE.



GAK!

GAK GAK

YEAH!! THEY BEEN TEACHIN YOU REAL GOOD IN THEM STREETS, BITCH!!

YOU EVEN TAKIN' MOST MY SHAFT AND CUPPIN' BALLS!!

YOU'S A REGULAR PUSSYMOUTH, HUH!?

Interview, Cockholding, Fandom & Sissy Fetish Art

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WHEN THE BLACK STUD BLASTED OUT A HUGE LOAD ONTO MATTHEW'S TONGUE, THE RECIPIENT WAS RELIEVED TO HAVE NOT PROVOKED ANY DISPLEASURE.

AS SOON AS BUSTER YANKED UP HIS PANTS AND STEPPED TO THE SIDE, ANOTHER MAN WAS TAKING HIS PLACE



MATTHEW'S KNEES WERE BEGINNING TO HURT, BUT THAT WAS ONE OF HIS LESSER WORRIES. HE WAS MENTALLY DOING THE MATH, FIGURING HOW LONG THIS WOULD TAKE AND HOW MUCH THEY MIGHT PAY, IF THEY REMUNERATED HIM AT ALL.



«HOLD THE SPRINKLES»

A small box containing a logo for "QOS COMIX" with the text "Interview, Cockolding, Fandom &amp; Sissy Fetish Art" above it and "patreon.com/devindickie" below it. The logo features three stylized figures: a woman in a purple dress, a woman in a yellow dress, and a man in a black suit.

GO ON, FAG!!  
SUCK THAT  
THICK BBC!!

YOU CAN DO  
BETTER THAN  
THAT!!

OH SHIT!!  
SPRINKLES IS  
GOIN' FOR IT!!  
HAHAHA!

SPURT  
SPURT

GURK!

GAK!

GULP!

SPURT

HERE!!  
LET ME  
HELP  
YOU!!

IT WENT ON UNTIL HE LOST TRACK  
OF HOW MANY LOADS HE HAD  
SWALLOWED.  
HAD SOME OF THEM GONE TWICE?  
DID A FEW OTHERS SHOW UP? HOW  
MANY HAD RECENTLY HAD SEX AND  
WERE MAKING HIM CLEAN DRIED SPUNK  
AND PUSSY JUICES OFF THEIR RODS?  
AND WHY DID A FEW OF THEM HAVE  
HIM LICK THEIR BALLS, AS WELL?  
PROBABLY JUST TO ADD TO HIS  
HUMILIATION. HE WAS TRYING TO  
HANG ONTO A FEW SCRAPS OF  
HIS SHREDDED DIGNITY.

SAVOR THE  
TASTE OF  
THEM BALLS  
SISSY!!

HERE'S A  
LITTLE MORE  
NUT FOR THAT  
SLUTTY FACE!!  
HAHAHA!

SHLURP!  
SHLURP!

SHLURP!  
SHLURP!

SHE'S A  
NATURAL  
COCKSUCKER!!

STROKE IT  
BITCH!!  
HEHEHE!!

NOW THAT'S  
HOW A WHITE  
SISSY SHOULD  
LOOK!!  
HAHAHA!

GURK!  
GAK!

WORSHIP  
THAT DARK DICK,  
FAGGOT!!  
HAHAHA!

«HOLD THE SPRINKLES»

Interacial, Cockholding, Fandom & Sissy  
Fetish Art

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ONE OF THEM STEPPED AWAY AFTER HE HAD SPURTED AND NO ONE TOOK HIS PLACE. AT LAST IT WAS OVER. MATTHEW GOT PAINFULLY TO HIS FEET. HIS KNEES WERE THROBBING.

YOU EVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT??

FUCK YAH! MOST DEM WHITEBOYS ARE SISSIES DEEP DOWN!!

WELL! ...THIS ONE IS LIKE A PRISON BITCH, FO SHO!

SHE STILL IN A DAZE!! ...LOOK AT THAT BIMBO STARE!!

SLY SAID THAT YOU COULD SUCK A MEAN DICK ...AND HE WASN'T WRONG!!

THE GUY WHO HAD MET HIM AT THE MOUTH OF THE ALLEY STOOD THERE GIVING HIM A DISAPPROVING STARE. MATTHEW HAD TO GET PAID. HE DIDN'T WANT TO RISK SLY'S WRATH.

\*PANT, GASP\* I'VE ...UHHM...BEEN A... UHHMM... GOOD SISSY.... CAN I PLEASE GET PAID FOR SLY??

YOU WANT WHAT, BOY-BITCH? YOU WANT TO GET PAID?

HELL NO. THAT WAS JUST YOU GIVING OUT SAMPLES TO GET NEW JOHNS.

HOES LIKE YOU DO THAT ALL THE TIME. YOU WANT THE GREEN, BETTER GET YOUR ASS ON THE SCENE.

DON'T GET PAID TILL YOUR TAIL GETS MADE. UNDERSTAND?

YOU MEAN...

ANAL SEX?

BUT...BUT... I'VE NEVER EVER HAD SEX BACK THERE!!

...CAN I JUST SUCK YOU'RE DICKS AGAIN?? PLEASE!! PRETTY PLEASE!

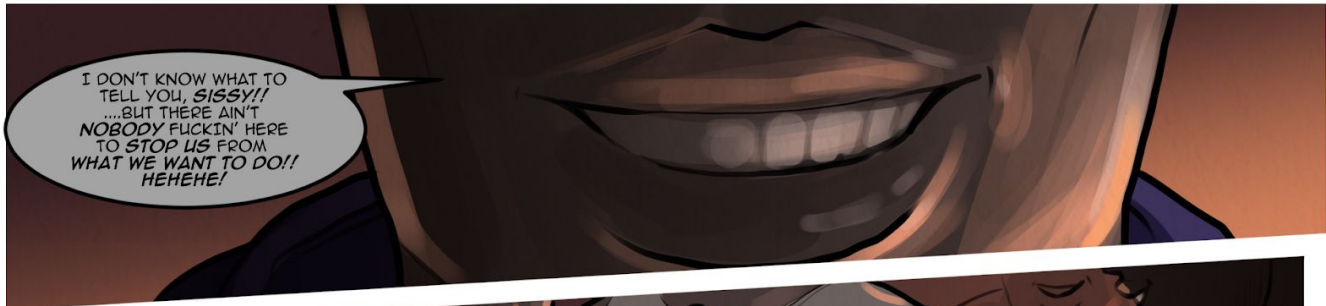
I'LL BE REAL-REAL GOOD!! BETTER THAN BEFORE I SWEAR!

I MEAN GETTING THEM BLACK COCKS UP THAT WHITE TAILPIPE. YOU NEED THAT TIGHT CHERRY POPPED. WANT ME TO DO IT FOR YOU? LIKE RIGHT NOW?

Interacial, Cockholding, Fandom & Sissy Fetish Art

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I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL YOU, *SISSY!!*  
...BUT THERE AIN'T *NOBODY* FUCKIN' HERE TO STOP US FROM WHAT WE WANT TO DO!!  
HEHEHE!



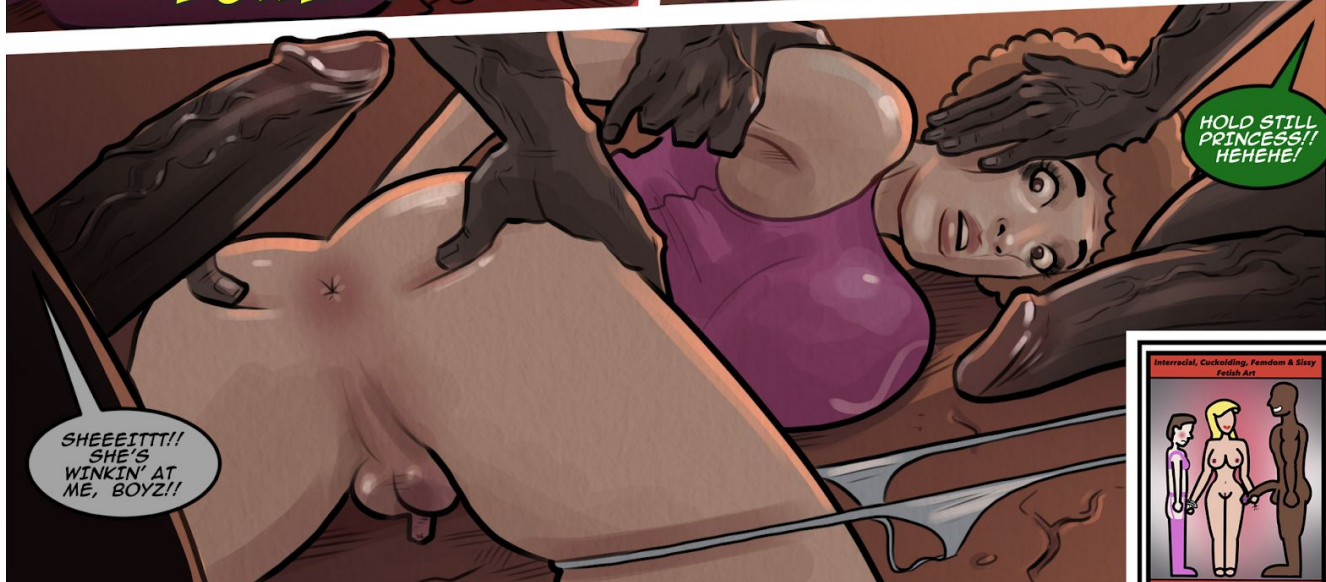
NOW GET 'HER' IN POSITION, BOYZ!!



**POUND!**



**NOOOO!**



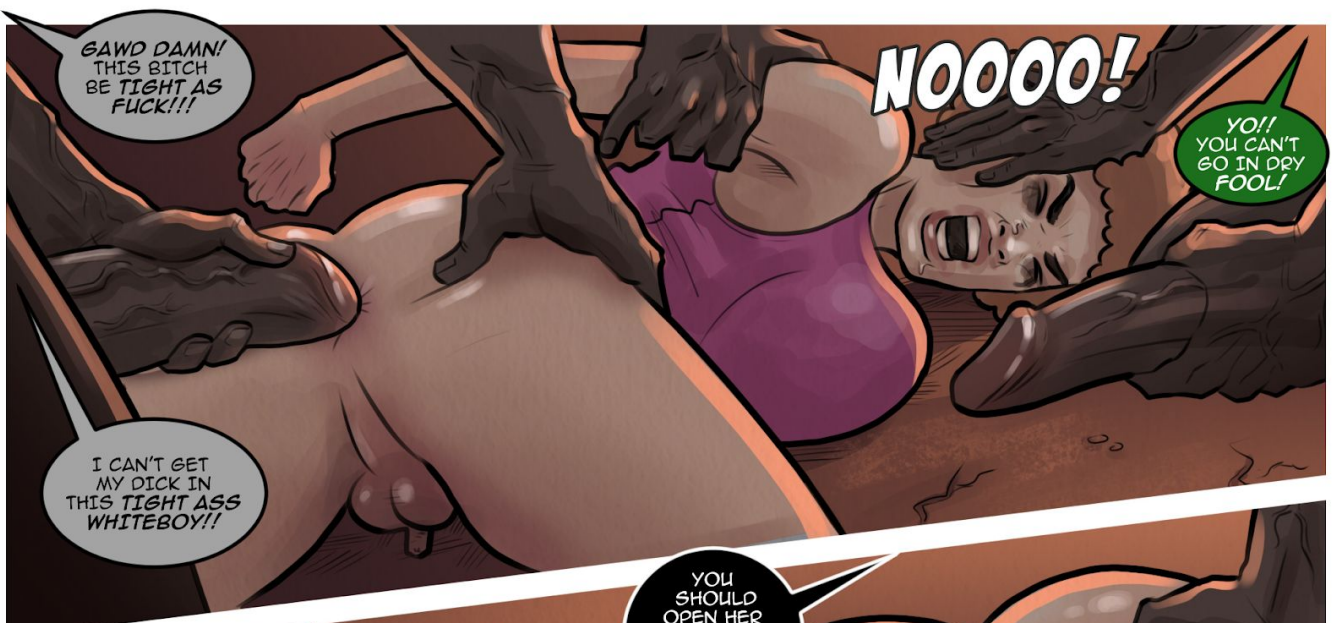
HOLD STILL PRINCESS!!  
HEHEHE!

SHEEEITTT!!  
SHE'S WINKIN' AT ME, BOYZ!!

«HOLD THE SPRINKLES»

Interacial, Cockholding, Fandom & Sissy  
Fetish Art

**QOS COMIX**  
created by Devin Dicks  
patreon.com/devindickie



SAWD DAMN!  
THIS BITCH  
BE TIGHT AS  
FUCK!!!

**NOOOO!**

YO!!  
YOU CAN'T  
GO IN DRY  
FOOL!

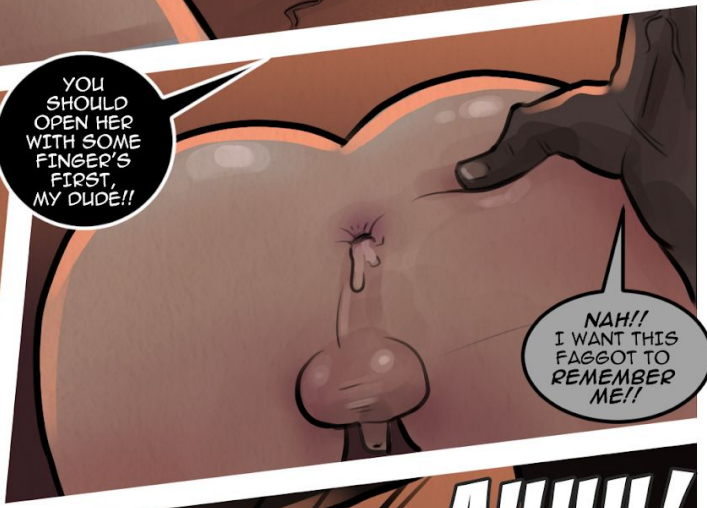
I CAN'T GET  
MY DICK IN  
THIS TIGHT ASS  
WHITEBOY!!



**SPIT**

MAH BAD!!  
SHEEEIT!! IT'S BEEN  
A WHILE SINCE I  
OPENED A BITCH UP  
FOR BUSINESS!!

YOU  
SHOULD  
OPEN HER  
WITH SOME  
FINGER'S  
FIRST,  
MY DUDE!!



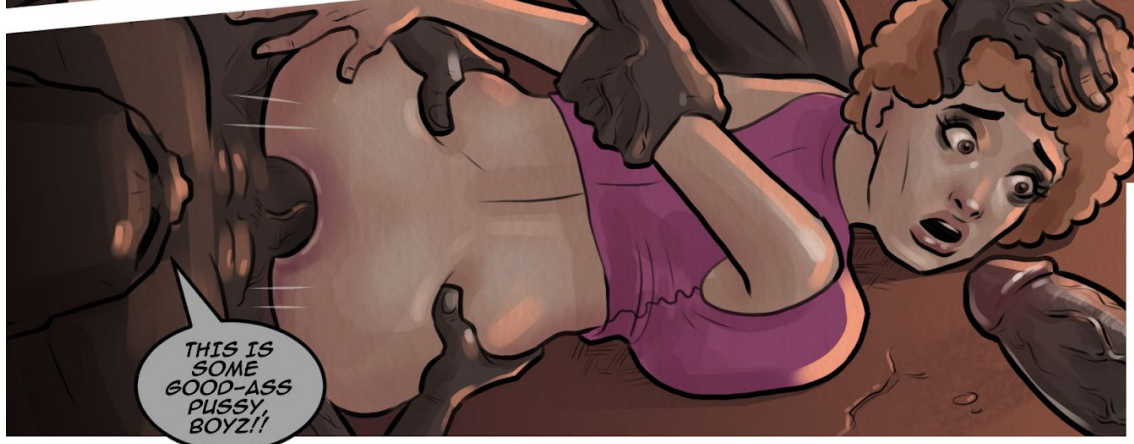
NAH!!  
I WANT THIS  
FAGGOT TO  
REMEMBER  
ME!!



**AHHH!**

\*SRUNT\*  
LNNNGH!!!  
NOW THAT'S  
A TIGHT  
ASS!!

**HOLY  
FUDICKR!!**



THIS IS  
SOME  
GOOD-ASS  
PUSSY,  
BOYZ!!

DAMN!  
THAT  
SCREAMIN'  
GONNA  
BRING  
THE WRONG  
ATTENTION  
DOWN THIS  
ALLEY!!  
BETTER STUFF  
THAT MOUTH  
WITH SOME  
DICK!!

Interacial, Cockolding, Fandom & Sissy  
Fetish Art

**QOS COMIX**  
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THERE YOU GO... MAKIN' ROOM UP IN THAT HOLE FOR ME!! \*BRUNT!\*

DON'T YOU DARE TOUCH MY DICK WITH YOUR TEETH AGAIN BITCH!!

BETTER WORSHIP THIS DICK!!



FLOP FLOP

POP

SHEEEIAT! SHE FINALLY STARTIN' TO LOOSEN UP!!! LUNNGHHH! LUNNGH!!

YO!! SHARE THAT MOUTH, MY NINJA!

WAIT YOUR TURN, HOMEY!!

LUNNGH!! I'M NUTTIN'!!



SHE GETTIN' INTO IT, NOW!!

FAP FAP

LUNNGH!! FUCK YAH!!! TAKE THAT NUT!!!

SPURT SPURT

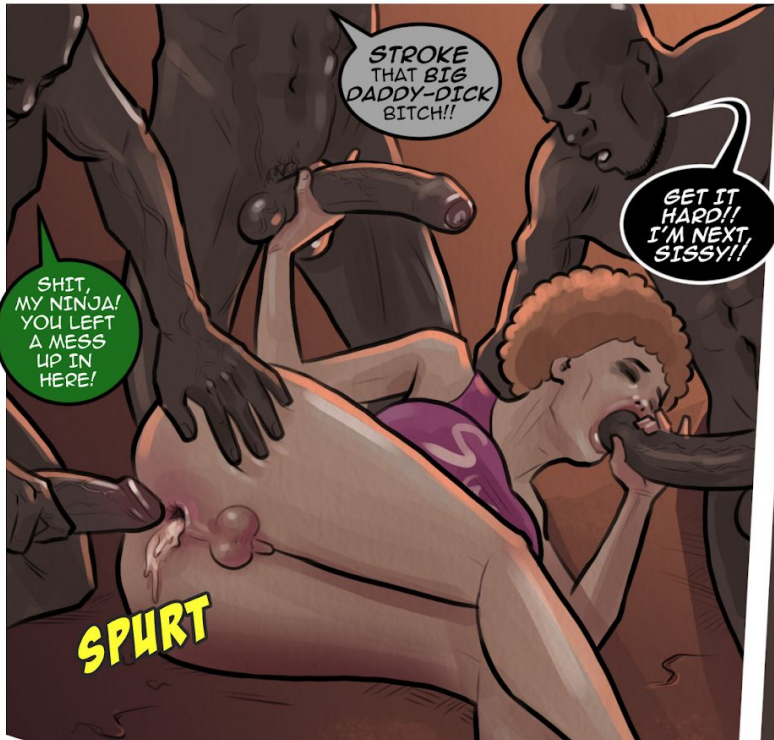
FAP

YOU TURNED HER OUT GOOD, DAWG!!

«HOLD THE SPRINKLES»

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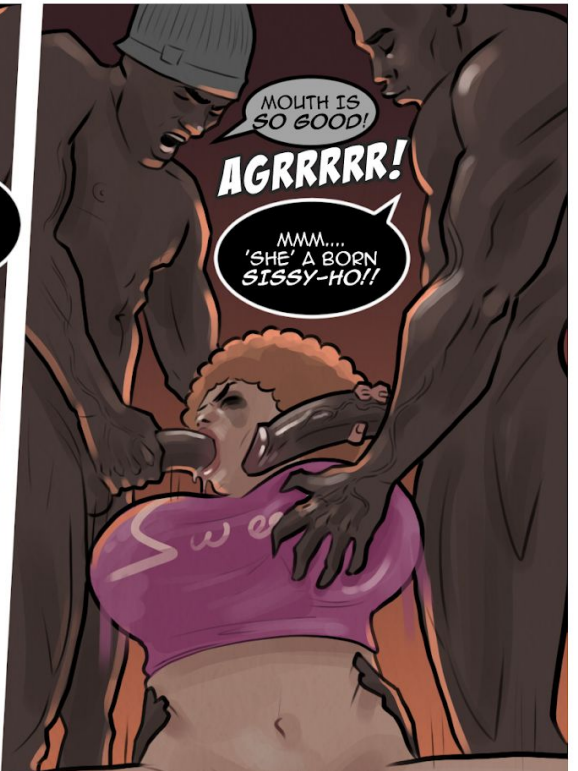


STROKE THAT BIG DADDY-DICK BITCH!!

GET IT HARD!! I'M NEXT SISSY!!

SHIT, MY NINJA! YOU LEFT A MESS UP IN HERE!

SPURT



MOUTH IS SO GOOD!

AGRRRRR!

MMM.... 'SHE' A BORN SISSY-HO!!

FLOP

FLOP

FLOP

LINGH!!! LINGH!!! LINGH!!!

BOYS!! 'SHE' SUCKIN' MY COCK LIKE IT BE OXYGEN!! HAHAA!



BITCH YOU MADE ME NUT AGAIN!!!

SPURT SPURT

SPURT

DON'T LOOK AT ME WITH THEM BIG EYES! YOU AIN'T DONE YET!! HAHAA



MY TURN BITCH!! LUNNNGH!!! LUNNNGH!!! LUNNNGH!!!

KA-FUMP! KA-FUMP! KA-FUMP!

LOOK AT THEM LIL' PINK BALLS!! THEY 'BOIT TO BURST!! HAHAA

«HOLD THE SPRINKLES»

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ROUND 2!!  
THIS BITCH'S  
BACKIN' UP  
NOW!!

**GAK  
GAK**

'SHE'  
FINALLY  
LEARNED HER  
PLACE!!

I CAN  
ALMOST  
GET MY BALLS  
IN THERE TOO  
NOW!!

**AHHHHH!**

WE DONE  
BLEW THIS ASS  
OUT!!  
HAHAHA!

CLEAN THAT  
DICK,  
STUPID SISSY  
HO!!

**AGRRRR!**

BETA BOI,  
BUKKAKE TIME,  
BITCH!!!

**SPURT**

**SPURT**

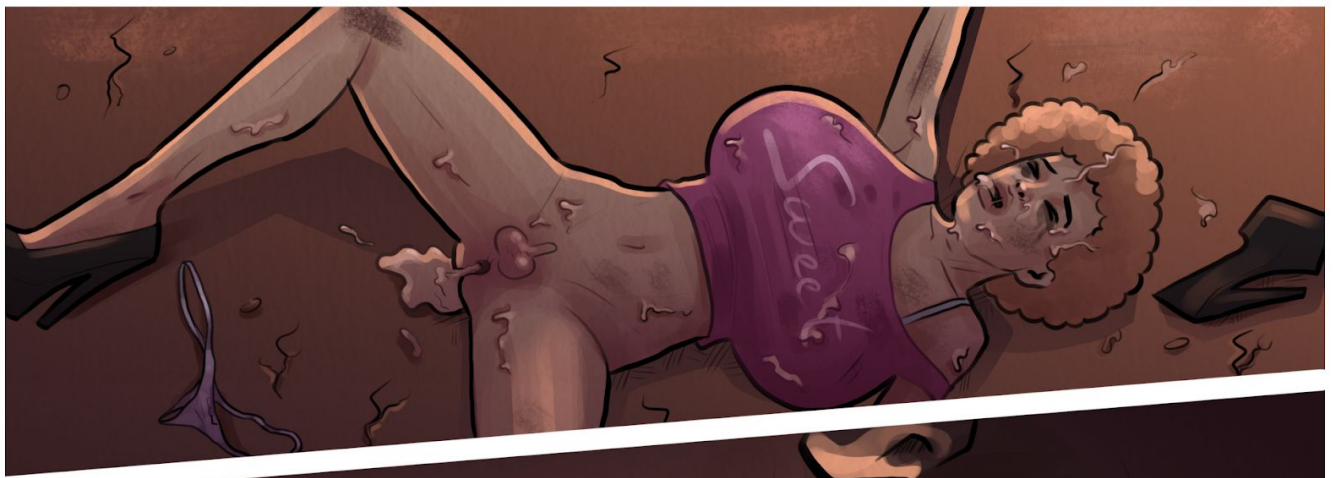
**AGRRRR!**

IT'S LIKE A  
SISSY BAPTISM!!  
HAHAHA!!

**SPURT  
SPURT**

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Fetish Art

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NOW GET BACK TO YOUR PIMP, HOE



MATTHEW WENT LIMPING AWAY IN THE DIRECTION HE HAD COME. AS HE HOBBLING ALONG, HIS MUSCLES GRADUALLY UNSTIFFENING, HE TRIED TO STRAIGHTEN HIS CLOTHES AND WIG. HE COULD ONLY WONDER HOW BADLY HIS MAKE-UP WAS MESSED. WHAT MUST HIS LIPSTICK LOOK LIKE AFTER ALL THOSE BLACK JAWBREAKERS HAD BEEN IN HIS MOUTH? HE TRIED TO HOLD ONTO SOME DIGNITY, BUT EVERYONE HE PASSED SENSED WHAT HIS STATUS WAS AND THAT HE WAS TAKING A DEVASTATING WALK OF SHAME.



HE AT LAST GOT BACK TO HIS TRUCK. IT WAS STILL LOCKED AND SLY HAD THE KEYS.  
MATTHEW SAT ON THE METAL STEP BELOW THE BACK DOOR. HE COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT HE HAD JUST BEEN THROUGH. EVERY TIME HE THOUGHT HE HAD GONE AS LOW AS HE POSSIBLY COULD, IT GOT WORSE. AND NOW HE HAD TO ANSWER TO SLY ABOUT NOT GETTING THE MONEY HE HAD EXPECTED TO EARN. MATTHEW WAS MISERABLE.



HEY

MATTHEW WONDERED IF HIS EFFORTS HAD PAID FOR ANY OF THAT. OR ALL OF IT. THE IDEA MADE HIS LACK OF CASH NOW EVEN MORE AWKWARD. THE DEFEATED WHITE GUY STUMBLED OVER HIS WORDS AS HE TRIED TO EXPLAIN WHAT HAD HAPPENED. HE COULD ALMOST FEEL SLY SWATTING HIS FACE. BUT THE BIG BLACK MAN DIDN'T DO THAT.

IT'S OKAY, SPRINKLES. THEM DOGS WILL PAY ME LATER. MY MAN WAS JUST HAVING FUN, TELLING YOU THERE WASN'T NO MONEY COMING YOUR WAY. THAT 2 DEEP, HE GOT A REAL DEF SENSE OF HUMOR. DON'T HE?

YES, I SUPPOSE

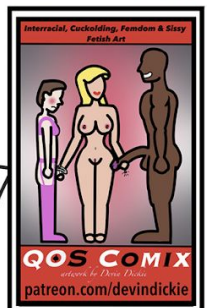
AND I KNEW YOU DID THE DEED

TAKE A LOOK

OH NO. THERE WERE PICTURES DOCUMENTING EVERY DISGRACEFUL PART OF MATTHEW'S SHAMEFUL ORDEAL. DESPITE THE POOR LIGHTING OF THE LOCATION, THEY WERE QUITE CLEAR. THE ONLY FACE IN THE IMAGES, MATTHEW'S, WAS RECOGNIZABLE, EVEN WITH THE COSMETICS AND WIG. AND AS HE HAD SUPPOSED, HIS MAKE-UP WAS A DISASTER BY THE END.

OH NOOOO!

«HOLD THE SPRINKLES»



WORSE, SEEING THOSE PICTURES STIRRED SOMETHING INSIDE HIM. WITHIN THE TIGHT SHORTS HE WORE, HIS PENIS STIRRED AGAIN. WHAT WAS HAPPENING? WHY WAS HE RESPONDING TO BEING REMINDED OF HIS TRAUMATIC EXPERIENCE?

**THROB**  
**THROB**

HE TOLD HIMSELF IT WAS A REACTION TO STRESS. SURE, THAT WAS IT. HE HAD UNDERGONE SEXUALLY RELATED ANXIETY AND THAT RESULTED IN A SEXUALLY RELATED PHYSICAL RESPONSE.

IT MADE SENSE. DIDN'T IT?

NOW HERE'S THE DEAL

I GOT A DATE LATER ON. NEED YOU TO STRAIGHTEN UP MY CRIB. WASH UP THE DISHES. VACUUM ALL THE CARPETS.

I GOT SOME MONEY INVESTED IN THEM RUGS. CLEAN THE BATHROOM. GOT TO GET EVERYTHING SPICK AND SPAN IN THE JOHN. THEN YOU GONE TO GET THE BEDROOM READY FOR US TO DO THE DEED.

MAKE THE BED AND THEN TURN DOWN THE COVERS. FLUFF UP THEM PILLOWS. I WANT IT ALL PRETTY AND READY FOR LOVE.

YOU GOT ME?

???

YES, BUT I'M... I NEED TO...

IT'S OKAY, SPRINKLES. I LET YOU USE MY SHOWER BEFORE YOU GET STARTED.

EVEN HAVE SOMETHING FRESH FOR YOU TO WEAR WHILE YOU PLAYING HOUSEKEEPER.

COME ON. IT'S RIGHT NEARBY. WE WALK OVER THERE.

WHAT ABOUT MY TRUCK? IT COST ME A LOT, INCLUDING ALL THE WORK I HAD DONE ON IT. AND IT'S FULL OF STOCK

NOT A PROBLEM. YOU JUST TRUST YOUR BUDDY SLY

TRUST? BUDDY? WELL, HE WAS RELAXED AND HADN'T SLAPPED HIM. AND DOING HOUSECLEANING WASN'T SO BAD. MAYBE THIS REPRESENTED A TURNING POINT. MATTHEW HOPED SO, BECAUSE HE NEEDED TO GET BACK TO SHERRI WITHOUT ANY NEW PROBLEMS. HE FELT THAT, WITH HER AND HIM WORKING TOGETHER, BEING OPEN AND UNDERSTANDING, SHE WOULD MOVE BEYOND HER PAST PROBLEMS AND HE COULD FINALLY KNOW THE JOYS OF A FULLY COMMITTED RELATIONSHIP. BESIDES, HE WAS STILL EAGER TO LOSE HIS VIRGINITY.

