

# MOSTLY BLACK COLLEGE

# 3



WRITTEN BY WANDERING TALESPIINNER

MY NAME IS CECIL SHYSON,  
AND THIS IS MY FIRST DAY  
AT COLLEGE.

IT HAD BEEN A FAIRLY GRAY SUMMER  
SINCE THE AUTO ACCIDENT  
WHICH CLAIMED THE LIFE  
OF MY OLDER BROTHER

A BOOZE-SWILLING BULLY  
WHO HAD MADE MY HOME LIFE  
A LIVING HELL.

BUT TODAY, I'M TAKING  
A GIANT LEAP FORWARD  
IN MY LIFE.

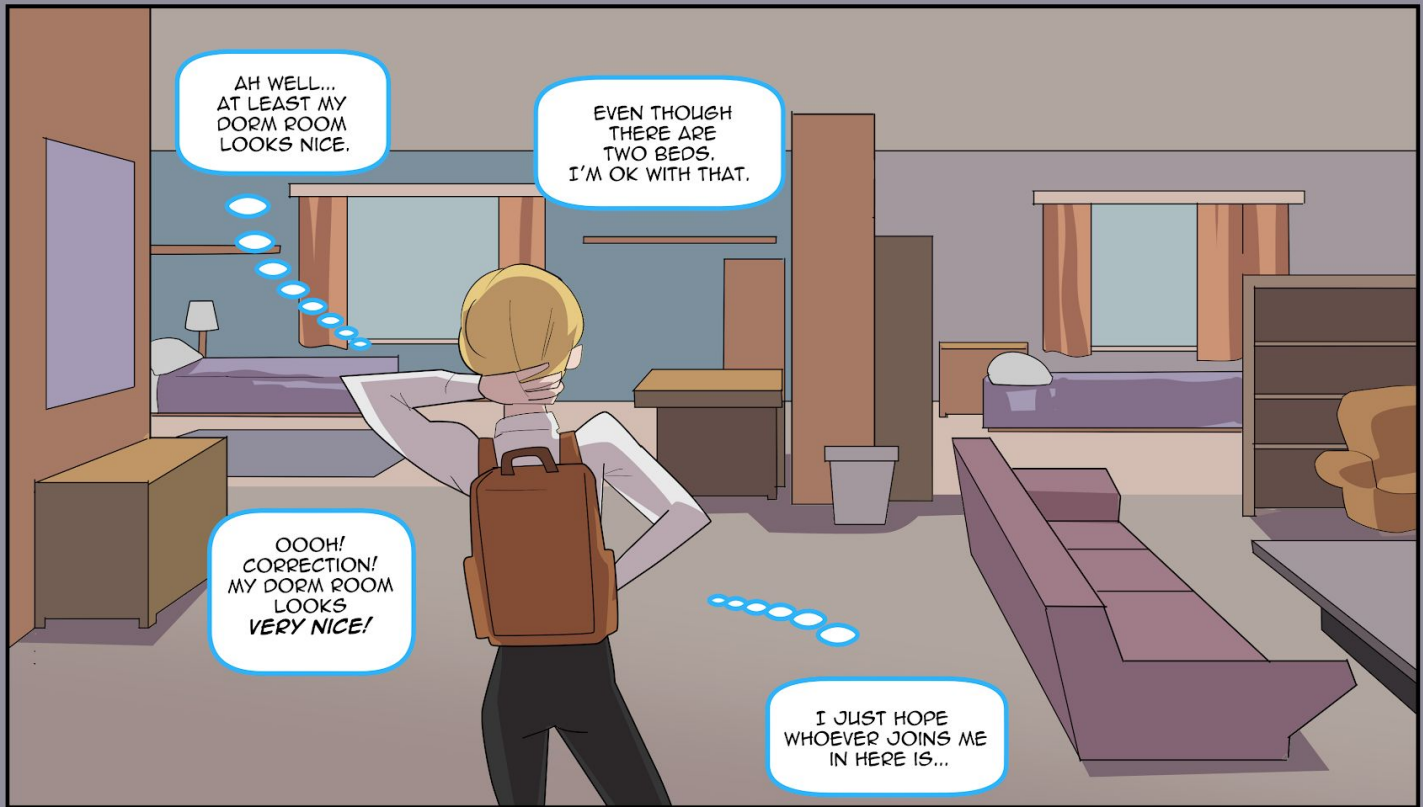
I'M STARTING MY FIRST  
COLLEGE SEMESTER,  
AT A SCHOOL WHERE  
THE TUITION WAS  
AFFORDABLY LOW.

BUT...  
WHY DO THE HALLWAYS  
LOOK LIKE A...  
A RED LIGHT DISTRICT?

COLLARS? LEASHES?  
WHAT KIND OF A COLLEGE  
IS THIS?

DEAR ME...  
I'VE NEVER SEEN  
A POSTERIOR THAT BIG!



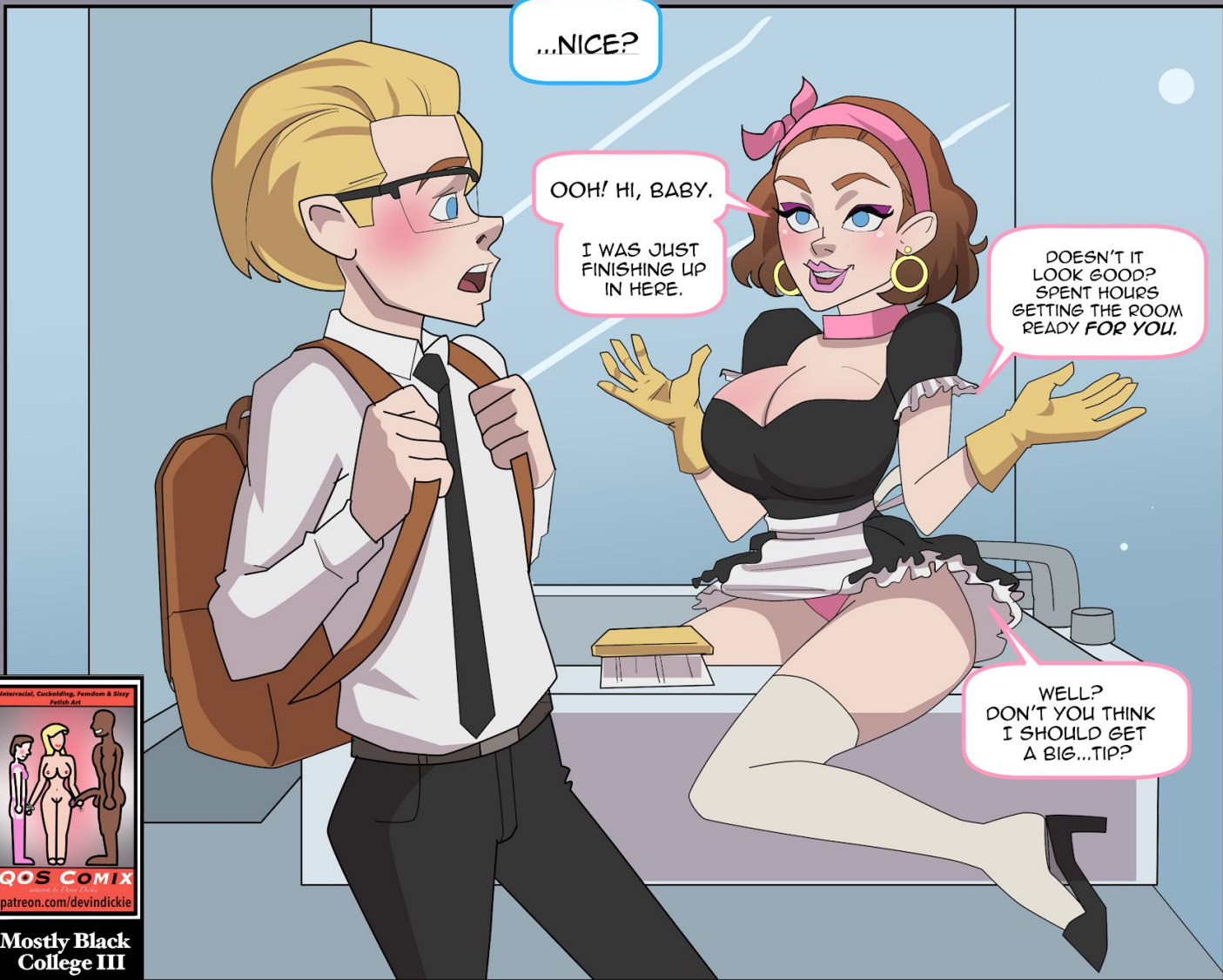


AH WELL...  
AT LEAST MY  
DORM ROOM  
LOOKS NICE.

EVEN THOUGH  
THERE ARE  
TWO BEDS,  
I'M OK WITH THAT.

OOOH!  
CORRECTION!  
MY DORM ROOM  
LOOKS  
VERY NICE!

I JUST HOPE  
WHOEVER JOINS ME  
IN HERE IS...



...NICE?

OOH! HI, BABY.  
I WAS JUST  
FINISHING UP  
IN HERE.

DOESN'T IT  
LOOK GOOD?  
SPENT HOURS  
GETTING THE ROOM  
READY FOR YOU.

WELL?  
DON'T YOU THINK  
I SHOULD GET  
A BIG...TIP?



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College III

PAGE 2



MMMM,  
THANKS...

...NOT THE TIP  
I WAS EXPECTING,  
BUT...I'LL TAKE IT.

HMMM...  
YOU'RE A  
CUTE-LOOKING  
KID...



MMMMMMMMMM...!

\*SMOOCH\*



WOW...

...FROM WHICH  
PORN MAGAZINE  
DID THAT C  
OME FROM??

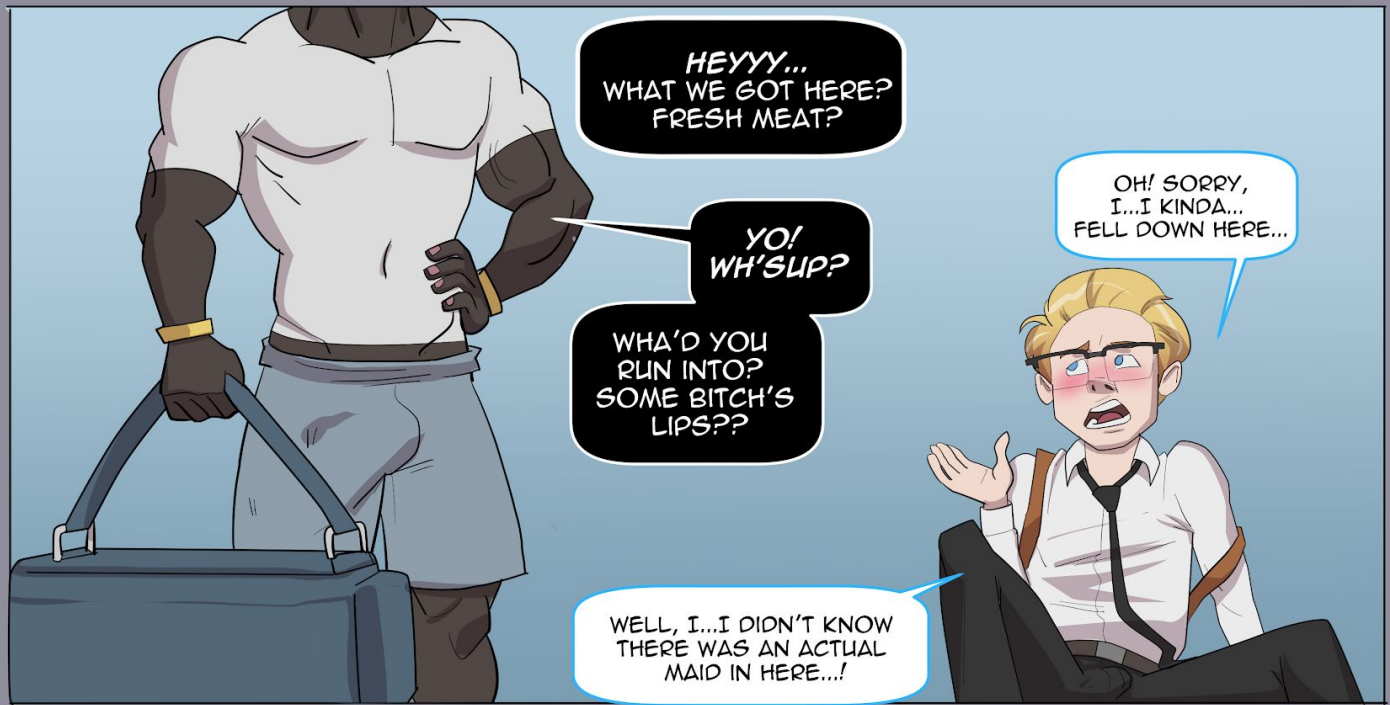




DAMN!  
THIS IS SO  
FUCKED UP!

WE DON'T NEED  
NO  
'ROOMIE SHUFFLE'!

I WAS JUST FINE  
WHERE I WAS!



HEYYY...  
WHAT WE GOT HERE?  
FRESH MEAT?

YO!  
WH'S UP?

WHA'D YOU  
RUN INTO?  
SOME BITCH'S  
LIPS??

OH! SORRY,  
I...I KINDA...  
FELL DOWN HERE...

WELL, I...I DIDN'T KNOW  
THERE WAS AN ACTUAL  
MAID IN HERE...!



MUSTA BEEN  
BOOTY!  
BOY HAD A  
HARD-ON  
FOR IT!  
HEH HEH!

SO I GUESS  
WE ROOMIES.

WHAZ YO'  
NAME,  
PRISSY BOY?

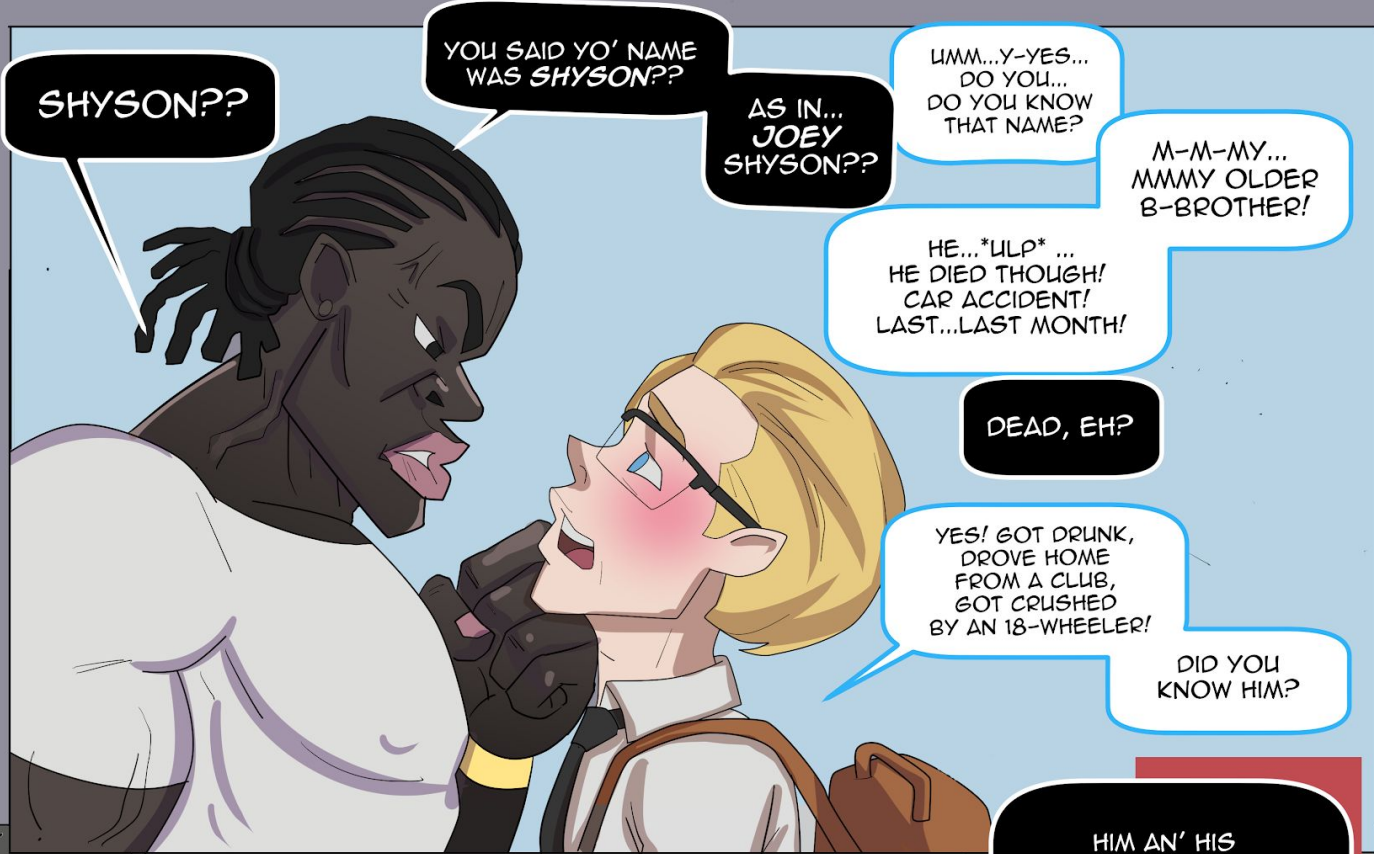
UHHH...IT'S CECIL.  
CECIL SHYSON.



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PAGE 4



SHYSON??

YOU SAID YO' NAME WAS SHYSON??

AS IN... JOEY SHYSON??

UMM...Y-YES... DO YOU... DO YOU KNOW THAT NAME?

M-M-MY... MMY OLDER B-BROTHER!

HE...\*ULP\* ... HE DIED THOUGH! CAR ACCIDENT! LAST...LAST MONTH!

DEAD, EHP?

YES! GOT DRUNK, DROVE HOME FROM A CLUB, GOT CRUSHED BY AN 18-WHEELER!

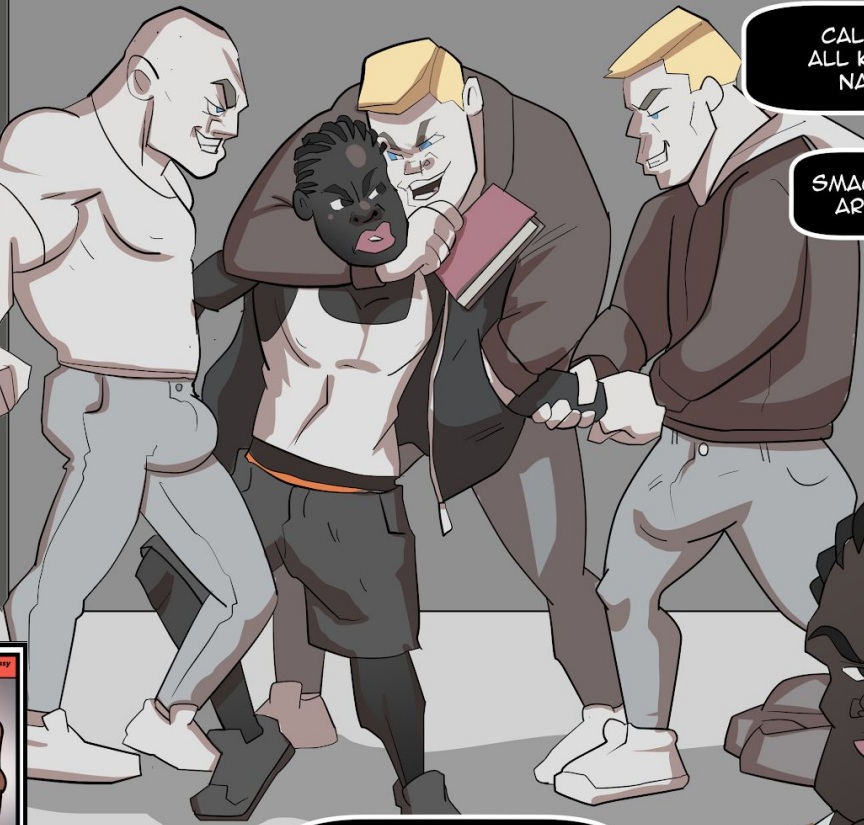
DID YOU KNOW HIM?

HIM AN' HIS RACIST ASSHOLE PALS KEPT MESSIN' WITH ME WHILE I WAS GOIN' TO HIGH SCHOOL!

CALLIN' ME ALL KINDS O' NAMES...

SMACKIN' ME AROUND,

EV'RY DAMN DAY!



SWORE I'D GET MY HANDS ON 'IM SOMEDAY AN' KICK THE SHIT OUTTA HIM!



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PAGE 5

BUT IF HE'S DEAD,  
AND YOU HIS  
BROTHA...!

NO NO NO NO!!  
PLEASE!

I'M...  
I'M NOTHING  
LIKE HIM!

HE BULLIED ME  
AROUND TOO!

PLEASE  
DON'T HURT  
ME!

I... I'LL DO  
ANYTHING  
TO PROVE I'M  
NOT LIKE HIM!!

ANYTHING, EH?

WHAT IF I  
WANTED YOU  
T' BE MAH  
BITCH?

AS LONG AS... Y-YOU...  
YOU DON'T HURT ME...

\*LLP\*

Interracial, Cockolding, Femdom & Sissy  
Fetish Art

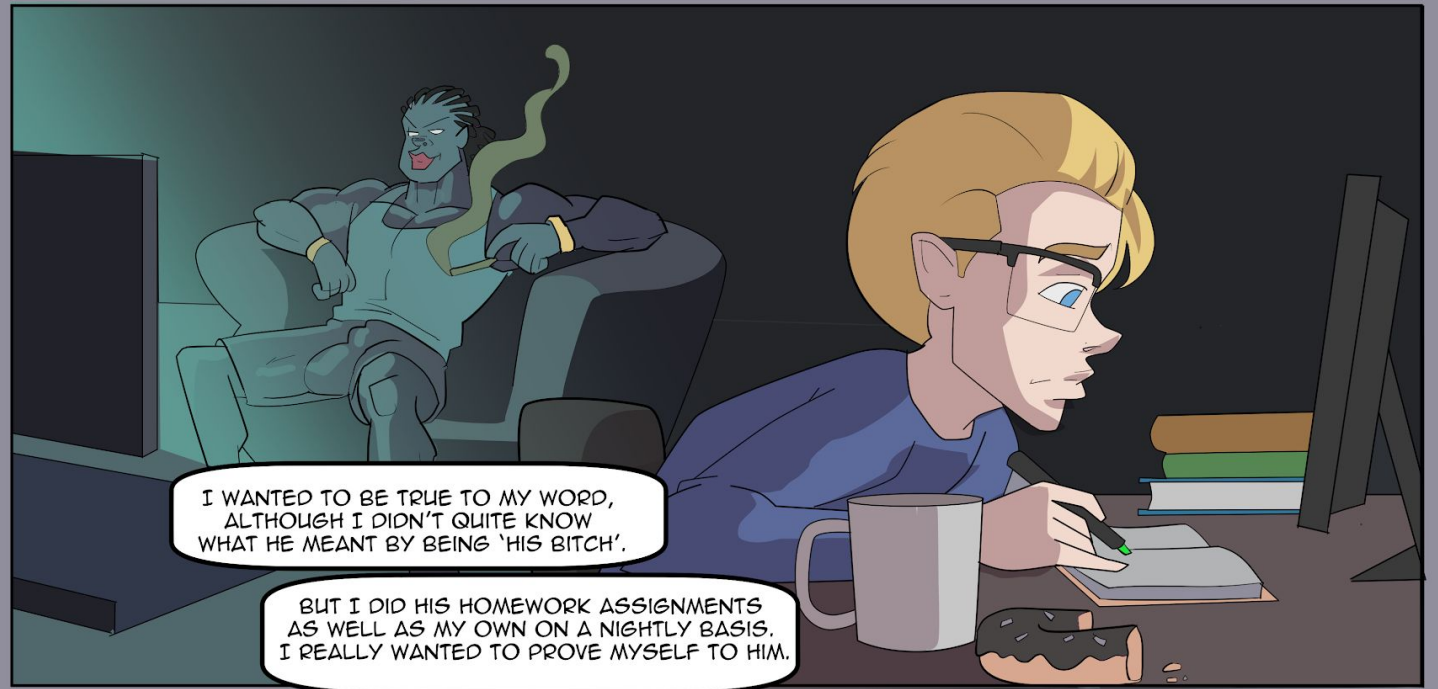


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PAGE 6



I WANTED TO BE TRUE TO MY WORD, ALTHOUGH I DIDN'T QUITE KNOW WHAT HE MEANT BY BEING 'HIS BITCH'.

BUT I DID HIS HOMEWORK ASSIGNMENTS AS WELL AS MY OWN ON A NIGHTLY BASIS. I REALLY WANTED TO PROVE MYSELF TO HIM.

ONE NIGHT, I DECIDED TO GO OUT FOR A SCIENCE SEMINAR THEY WERE HOLDING ON CAMPUS, WHICH I THOUGHT WOULD HELP ME PASS A CLASS.

I DIDN'T KNOW DUANE WOULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF MY ABSENCE BY THROWING A PARTY WITH HIS FRIENDS IN OUR DORM ROOM.

THE ROOM LOOKED... AND SMELLED...HORRIBLE.



I WAS CERTAIN HE WAS GOING TO ASK ME TO CLEAN IT UP, SO...WHY NOT?

THE MESS WASN'T SO BAD THAT I COULDN'T RESTORE THINGS, AFTER ALL.

Interracial, Cockolding, Femdom & Sissy Fetish Art  
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I WAS IN THE PROCESS OF FINISHING UP WHEN I GOT THE FEELING I WAS BEING WATCHED.

YOU MUS' BE DUANE'S BITCH!  
WHASAMATTA? YOU DROP SOMETHIN'?

UH, ACTUALLY, MY NAME IS CECIL...

GIT YO' SKINNY ASS UP!

Y'ALL SHOULD BE WEARIN' SOMETHIN' MO' FITTIN' IF YO GONNA BE CLEANIN'...  
AN' MY MOM JUS' HAPPENS T' WORK AT A UNIFORM STORE...

MAN! YO' SWEATY ASS STINKS! DON'T YOU USE THE DAMN SHOWER??

WELL...I'VE BEEN CLEANING UP AROUND HERE. DUANE HAD A PARTY WHILE I WAS OUT...

WELL... THAT DON'T LOOK LIKE NO CLEANIN' OUTFIT!



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PAGE 8

DIANE WAS PLEASANTLY SURPRISED BY HOW WELL I HAD CLEANED UP,

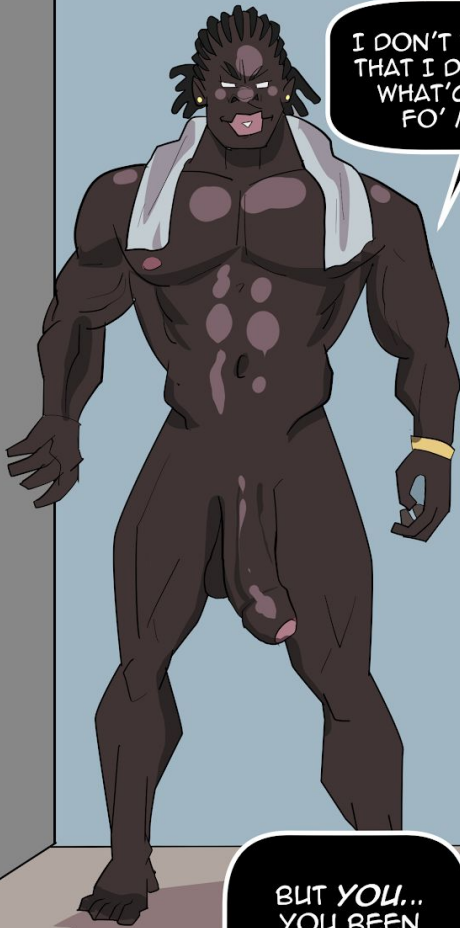
BUT HE DIDN'T LIKE THE AIR FRESHENERS I HAD BOUGHT TO OFFSET THE WEED SCENT.



ON A SUGGESTION FROM MEDEA, WHO JUST HAPPENED TO BE HIS GIRLFRIEND, DIANE NOT ONLY HAD ME KEEP THE ROOM CLEAN ON A REGULAR BASIS (AFTER I DID HIS HOMEWORK, OF COURSE),

BUT HE ALSO HAD ME WEARING MY FIRST CLEANING APRON SO I WOULDN'T GET MY SCHOOL OUTFIT DIRTY WHEN I CLEANED.

THE FOLLOWING WEEK, HE HAD A SURPRISE FOR ME.



I DON'T WAN' CHU T' THINK THAT I DON'T APPRECIATE WHAT'CHA BEEN DOIN' FO' ME, CEE-CEE...

...WHICH IS WHY YOU GONNA BE CHILLIN' WIT' ME AN' MY BRUTHAS AN' SISTAS T'NIGHT!

DEAR ME... IT'S SO BIG!

CH-CHILLING?

ALSO, UM... YOU DO REALIZE THAT YOU'RE IN THE BUFF RIGHT NOW?

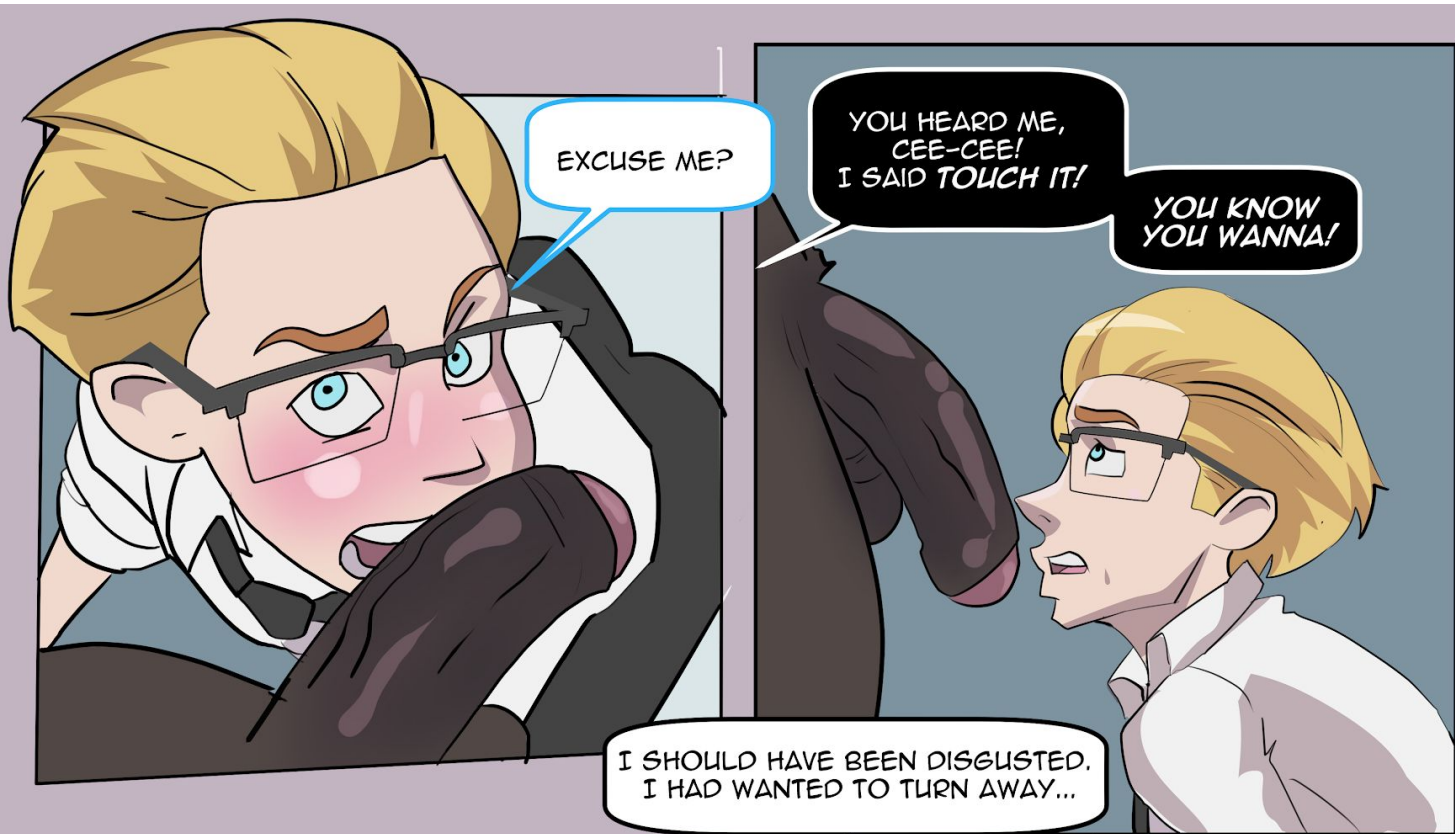
SO?? I DON'T GIVE FUCK!

BUT YOU... YOU BEEN STARIN' AT MY HOT ROD THERE, HAVEN'T YOU, CEE-CEE?

WELL, N-NO... I...



TOUCH IT.



EXCUSE ME?

YOU HEARD ME, CEE-CEE!  
I SAID TOUCH IT!

YOU KNOW YOU WANNA!

I SHOULD HAVE BEEN DISGUSTED.  
I HAD WANTED TO TURN AWAY...

...BUT...I COULDN'T STOP  
STARING AT IT.

MY FINGERS INITIALLY  
RUBBED AT THE SIDE OF IT,  
BUT... ..THEN

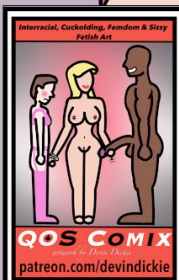
I WRAPPED  
MY FINGERS AROUND IT.  
IT FELT SO WARM.  
SO...HARD.  
LIKE A ROD OF IRON!



T'NIGHT, Y' GONNA LEARN  
HOW T' MAKE ME FEEL GOOD  
WHEN YOU GOT YO' HAND  
ON MAH BIG-ASS ROD!



MAN! DADDY WAS RIGHT  
ABOUT TH' POWER WE HAVE  
OVER THESE LIL' WHITEBOYS!



**THUMP!**

THE WORST PART ABOUT THAT EVENING WAS HAVING TO LISTEN TO THAT MUSIC. THE 'HIP-HOP' STUFF.

I NEVER LIKED IT. A LOT OF IT IS SO... HATEFUL.

**THUMP!**

AFTER THE FIRST FIFTEEN MINUTES, I FIGURED I'D MAKE AN EXCUSE AND LEAVE...  
...BUT THAT'S WHEN I MET MEDEA.

**THUMP!**

**THUMP!**

**THUMP!**

**THUMP!**

WHA'CHU SITTIN' 'ROUND FOR, HOMEY?



DIS DAT GIRLYBITCH DAT YOU SAID WAS STARIN' AT ME ONE MORNIN, MEEDY?

DAZ DA GUY, CHARICE!

EEP!



U...UMM...  
WHY ARE WE...  
GOING TO  
THE BATHROOM?

'CAUSE YOU  
NEED T' GO!

TIGHTY-WHITEYS  
AN' ALL!

BUT...  
WHY ARE THEY  
GOING IN  
WITH...ME?

SHIIIT!  
DIS BOY  
GOT A LIL' DINKY  
TWO SIZES  
TOO DAMN SMALL!

WHY...  
WHY ARE YOU...  
WHY IS SHE...?

SO WHY WAS YOU  
STARIN' AT ME  
DAT MORNIN',  
GIRLYBOY?

Y' INTA  
BIG TITTIES  
LIKE MINE?

AH BET'CHLI WISH  
Y' HAD BIG TITTIES  
LIKE MINE...

GIRLS...  
HONESTLY,  
WHAT ARE  
YO OOOOOHHH...!!

SOMEONE'S  
FINGER...

YOU LOOOVE TIS  
DONT'YA

...IS...  
IN MY ASS...!



NO ONE  
EVER  
DID  
ANYTHING  
LIKE THIS  
TO ME  
BEFORE...

...A FINGER...  
WITH A LONG  
FINGERNAIL...  
BURROWING  
INTO MY ASS...

SOMEONE SUCKING  
ON MY NIPPLES...  
...WHY WAS I  
GETTING SO...  
EXCITED INSIDE??

\*PANT\* \*PANT\*

THEY HAD ME ALL LIGHT-HEADED F  
ROM MY HYPERVENTILATING...  
OR MAYBE IT WAS THE HEAVY  
SCENT OF WEED I WAS BREATHING IN?

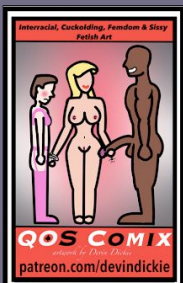
DAAAAMN!  
LOOK AT  
'IM! JUS'  
LIKE A  
DOBBIE!

REAL  
NATURAL- BORN  
BITCH,  
AIN'T SHE?

INITIATION NIGHT'S  
JUS' BEGUN FOR YOU,  
CEE-CEE!

LIGHTS OUT,  
GIRLYBOY!

HEY!  
WHAT ARE YOU...?



Mostly Black  
College III

PAGE 13

I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT.  
I ACTUALLY HAD SOMEONE'S  
BIG COCK IN MY...MY MOUTH!

AS CHARICE,  
WHO WAS STILL  
STANDING BEHIND ME,  
RUBBED MY HAIR,  
I FELT ANOTHER RUSH  
OF EXCITEMENT.

THIS BIG, HARD  
THING IN MY MOUTH...  
WAS THIS...

YEAH, JUST  
LIKE THAT, MMM.


...DUANE??

I SHOULD BE  
DISGUSTED,  
SHOULDN'T I?  
BUT...I WASN'T!  
WHY??

THIS...'**COCK**'  
...IN MY MOUTH...  
SO HARD...  
LIKE A ROD  
OF IRON...

..IT...WASN'T SO BAD...  
NO...WASN'T...  
THAT BAD...MMMM...





I THINK IT WAS  
LATE MORNING  
OF THE NEXT DAY...  
A SUNDAY,  
THANKFULLY...  
WHEN I WOKE UP.

I NOTICED I WAS IN MY OWN BED.  
DUANE...OR HIS GIRLFRIENDS...  
MUST HAVE TUCKED ME IN.

GOSH,  
THAT WAS NICE OF THEM!  
I HAVEN'T BEEN TUCKED IN  
SINCE I WAS A KID!

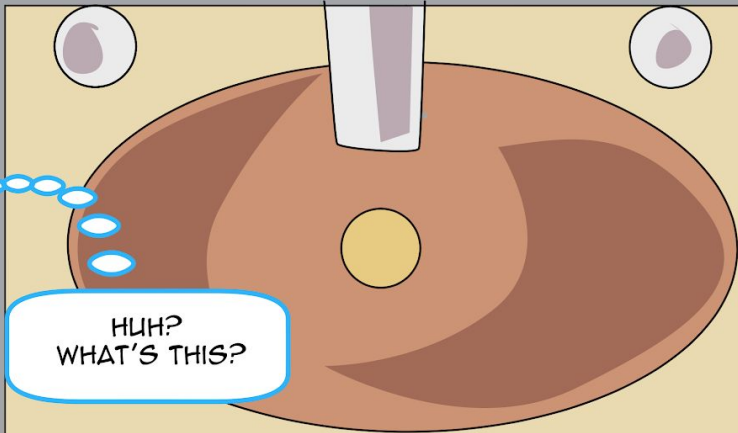
IF ONLY  
DEAR OL' MOM  
COULD...

...SEE ME...

...NOW??







HUH?  
WHAT'S THIS?

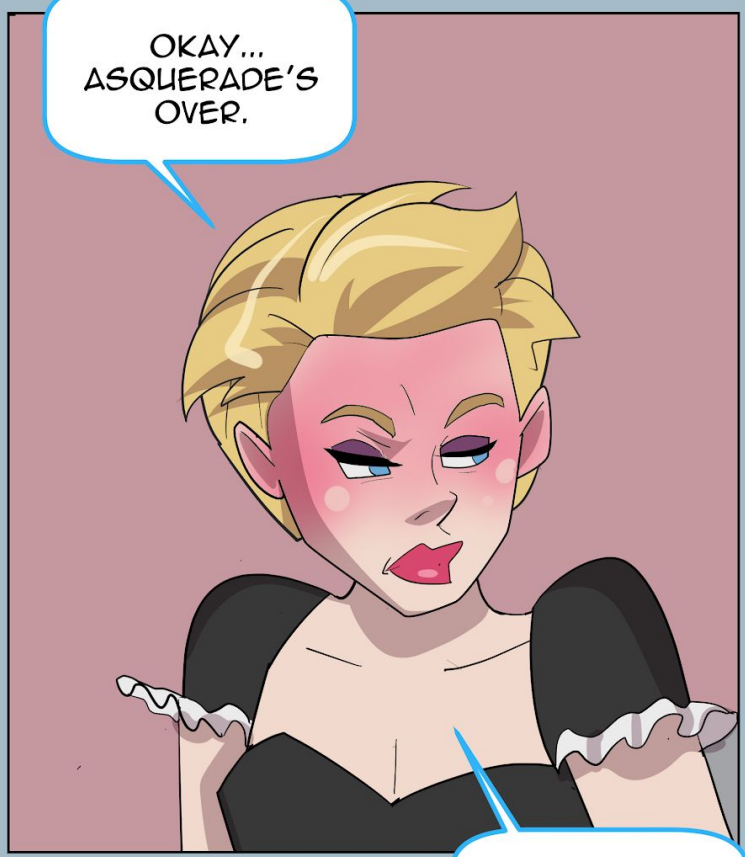


FOR CEE-CEE  
WEAR ME :)

THIS DOESN'T LOOK  
LIKE DUANE'S  
HANDWRITING!



O. M. G.  
THIS LOOKS  
RIDICULOUS  
ON ME!



OKAY...  
ASQUERADE'S  
OVER.

I'M CHANGING  
INTO MY...



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College III

PAGE 16

...OWN CLOTHES??

BUT...  
WHERE ARE  
THEY??

OH, DON'T TELL ME  
ONE OF THE PARTY GUESTS  
STOLE THEM!

WELL...  
I CERTAINLY  
CAN'T CLEAN UP  
THIS PLACE NAKED, CAN I?

I'M GOING TO HAVE TO HAVE  
A STRONGLY-WORDED TALK  
WITH DUANE  
WHEN HE COMES BACK,  
OBSVIOUSLY!

A FEW HOURS LATER...

**KNOCK!  
KNOCK!**

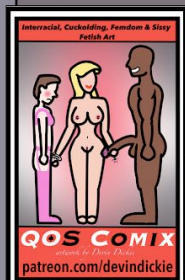
AND LOOK AT  
YOU---  
DRESSED UP  
RIGHT!!

THERE YOU ARE!!  
I SEE YOU'RE  
CLEANIN'!!

YOU GONNA  
FIT IN REAL GOOD  
ON CAMPUS...

DUANE??  
WE...  
WE NEED TO TALK...  
\*PANT\*  
...PLEASE...!

**OMG...**



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PAGE 17



AIGHT...

...GO AHEAD AN' TALK. W'SUP?

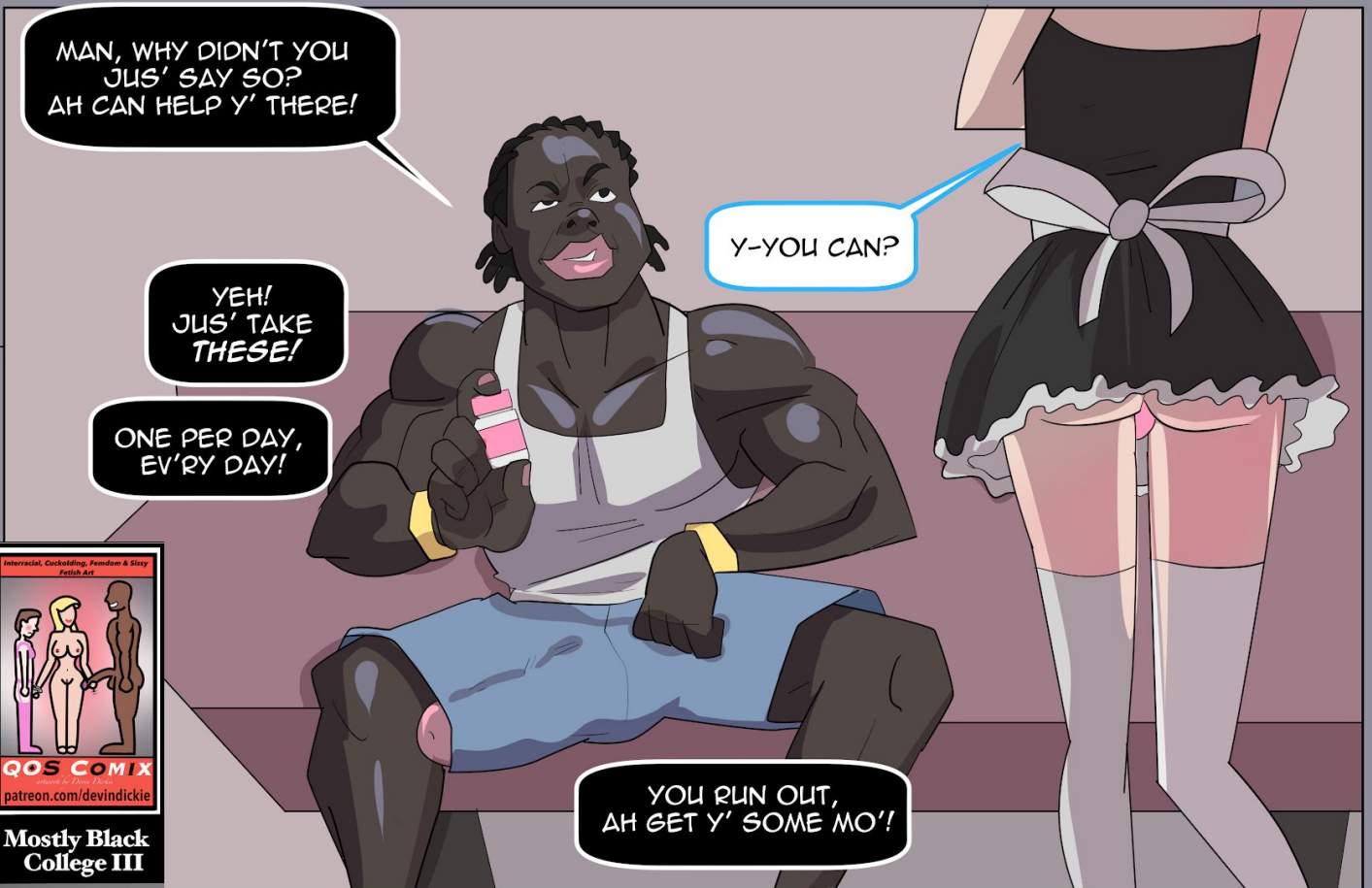
WELL, I...

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? WHY CAN'T I JUST... SAY...

...I...

WELL? Y' GONNA TALK... OR DID Y' MEAN SLICK?

WHAT? YOU TIRED?



MAN, WHY DIDN'T YOU JUS' SAY SO? AH CAN HELP Y' THERE!

Y-YOU CAN?

YEH! JUS' TAKE THESE!

ONE PER DAY, EV'RY DAY!

YOU RUN OUT, AH GET Y' SOME MO'!



AFTER THAT DAY, I JUST KIND OF LAPSED INTO A DAILY ROUTINE FROM THERE.



WAKE UP, CLASSES, DOING MY HOMEWORK AND DUANE'S,

KEEP THINGS TIDY, VITAMIN PILL, SHOWER, BED.

WEEKENDS WERE ALWAYS REWARDS DAY. DUANE WOULD THROW A PARTY IN OUR DORM ROOM...

...AND I'D SATISFY MY GROWING CRAVING FOR BIG, BLACK, YUMMY COCK.

I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY THIS KIND OF THING EXCITED ME SO MUCH!

ALTHOUGH I WAS STILL GETTING TIRED, I WAS TAKING VITAMINS, SO I NEVER HAD A REASON TO COMPLAIN.



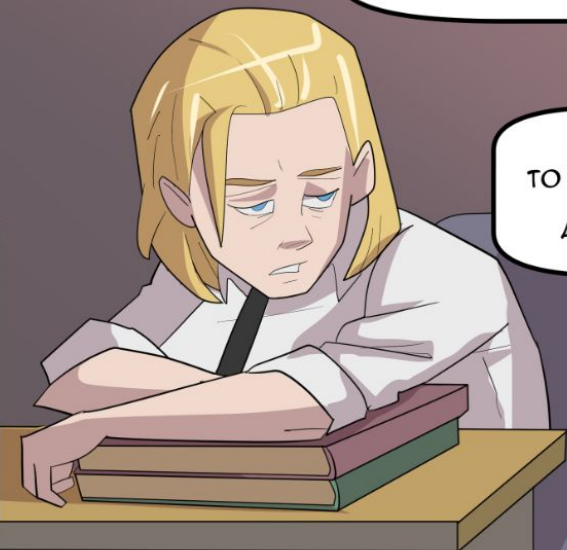
ABOUT A MONTH OR SO INTO MY ROUTINE, IT SEEMED LIKE THE VITAMINS HAD STOPPED HELPING ME TO STAY AWAKE AND ALIVE.

IN FACT, I WAS GETTING TIRED PRETTY QUICKLY.

MY VOICE WAS BEGINNING TO SOUND A LITTLE WEIRD, TOO. IT WAS GETTING... A LITTLE HIGHER IN PITCH!

WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO ME? WAS IT THE VITAMINS? WAS THIS... SOME KIND OF A SIDE EFFECT?

MY VOICE...MY BODY... MY HAIR...WHAT THE HECK WAS GOING ON?



MY MIND SEEMED TO BE GETTING...KIND OF BUTTERY, TOO.

OH DEAR... I HOPE I WON'T BECOME DUMB!

THE CLEANING UNIFORM I'M WEARING FITS A LITTLE BETTER NOW, AT LEAST!

DOES THIS HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE WEIRD THINGS I'VE BEEN SEEING SINCE I FIRST ARRIVED HERE?

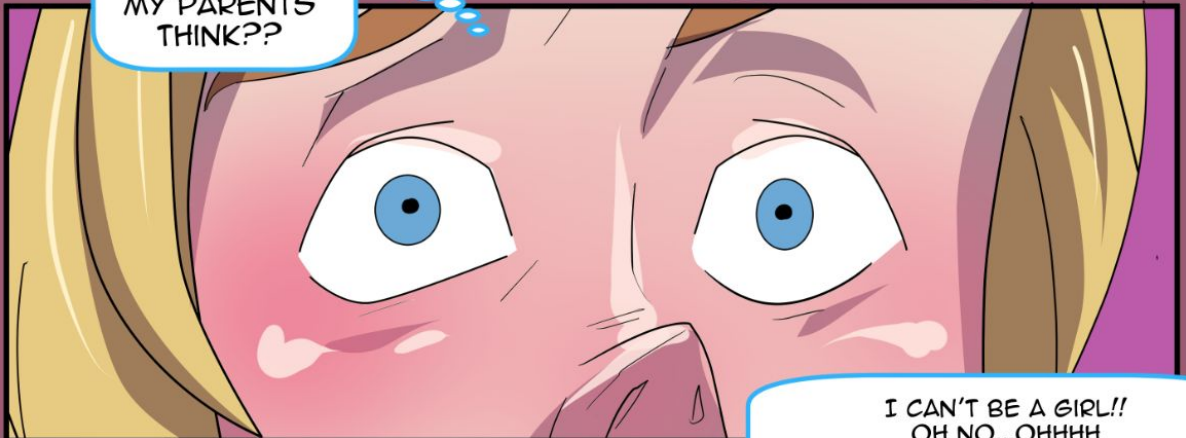
MOST OF THE GIRLS IN THE COLLEGE KIND OF LOOKED LIKE THEY WERE ONCE...BOYS,

AND THEY WERE ALWAYS NEAR THE **BIG BLACK** STUDENTS ON CAMPUS.



IT CAN'T BE!! WHAT WILL MY PARENTS THINK??

AM I BECOMING ONE OF THEM...??



I CAN'T BE A GIRL!! OH NO...OHhhh NONONONONONONONONOOO!





AIGHT.

WOW...  
SMELLS KINDA  
SPICY IN HERE...

THOSE DUMBASS CLOTHES  
LOOK FUNNY ON YOU.  
THEY TOO DAMN LOOSE.

TAKE 'EM  
ALL OFF!

LI-LI...  
EXCUSE ME?

STRIP.

BUT...BUT, UHHH...WELL,  
COULDN'T I AT LEAST...  
KEEP THE **SHIRT** ON??

TAKE DAT  
SHIT OFF,  
**NOW,**  
BITCH!!

OKAAAAAY,  
OKAAAAAY...

*\*SIGH\**



I FELT SO...EXPOSED...  
STANDING  
IN FRONT OF HER  
LIKE THIS.

THE WORST PART WAS  
THAT I WAS EXPOSING  
THE STRANGE SWELLINGS  
ON MY CHEST.  
THEY HAD BEEN  
GETTING BIGGER EVERY DAY.  
I THOUGHT I WAS GONNA COME DOWN  
WITH THE FLU OR SOMETHING!

DAAAAAAMN!  
YOU DEVELOPIN'  
FIIIIINE,  
GIRL!

CHARICE WAS SO...  
COMMANDING HERE.  
SO INTIMIDATING.  
AND YET,  
SHE WAS STILL  
SO ATTRACTIVE...

UHM...PLEASE,  
CHARICE,  
I...I'M NOT A GIRL...





YOU AIN'T GOT NO  
GUY'S VOICE,  
DO YOU?

N-NO...

YOU AIN'T GOT NO  
FLAT CHEST,  
DO YOU?

...NO...BUT ...  
I DO HAVE MY...  
YOU KNOW, MY...  
MY PHALLUS!

WHAT,  
DAT LIL' OL' NUB  
Y' GOT DOWN THERE?

DAT AIN'T  
NO COCK,  
MISSY!

MORE LIKE A  
SISSY CLITY!

AN' SINCE YOU GOT MO'  
N COMMON WIT US GIRLS...

...AUNTIE CHARICE  
GON' GIVE YOU  
A WAKE-UP CALL!

SIT.

