

GeeU

PRESENTS

Issue 06

The Story of Friends



1:00AM

FLAA FLAA FLAA



1:30AM



2:00AM



CUMMING!!!

2:45AM

MASHDER...SHO...

SHO RUFF... SHO...

WAAAAH!



GOOD MORNING, MY LOVELIES...
--THAT'S WHAT MASTER WOULD SAY IF HE STILL HAD ANY ENERGY LEFT...
...BUT IT LOOKS LIKE YOU BOYS AND GIRLS DID YOUR JOB WELL LAST NIGHT...

--AND IT MAY BE, THAT PERHAPS, THERE IS A LIMIT TO HOW MUCH ASS-PUSSY ONE MAN CAN HANDLE.

SO IT LOOKS LIKE, TODAY IS GOING TO BE A REST DAY FOR OUR BIG MAN.

WHICH MEANS...

--WHICH MEANS, WE GET TO DO WHATEVER WE WANT, RIGHT!?

YAY!!! I SAY, LET'S GO SWIMMING!

OH, COME ON, SORA... YOU GOT POUNDED... NOT DOING THE POUNDING!

I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU AFTER SATISFYING 5 GIRL-BOYS AS SEX CRAZED AS US...

UHHMM... IF I'M BEING HONEST... I COULD USE THE BREAK TOO... MY ASS IS...
IT'S A LITTLE... SENSITIVE STILL...

SORRY... THAT WAS 'CAUSE OF ME, NOT MASTER...

YES IT WAS. *BLUSH*

SOOO... TIIRRED....

HE'S TIRED!?!
I CAME WAY MORE TIMES THAN HE DID!
I SAY, QUIT BEIN' A PUSSY, MASTER.

SO, SWIMMING IT IS!!!

COME ON, YUKI! I THINK YOU'LL LIKE THE BACKYARD. IT'S RIGHT ON THIS LITTLE LAKE... THERE'S NOBODY CLOSE, LIKE, THE NEIGHBOR HAS HIS OWN LITTLE COVE TOO...

SO WE CAN JUST DO WHATEVER WE WANT, AND THERE'S NOBODY AROUND TO SAY NO!

SO WE CAN JUST LAY OUT THERE... LOOKING... LIKE THIS?

THAT... DOES SOUND NICE. I'D LIKE THAT.

BUT... I-UM... I DIDN'T BRING A SWIMSUIT THOUGH... I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS A LAKE.

THAT'S OK. SORA GAVE YOU ONE. THEY MADE ALL OUR CLOTHES, JUST LIKE THE PJS YOU'RE WEARING.

IT WAS IN THE BAG OF GOODIES SORA GAVE YOU. JUST RUMMAGE AROUND AT THE BOTTOM... IT'S EASY TO MISS... YOU'LL SEE WHY.

FOUND IT... BUT...
WHAT THE FUCK KIND OF SWIMSUIT IS THIS!!!

I-IS THIS REALLY WHAT SORA MADE FOR ME!? IT BARELY COVERS ANYTHING!

I MEAN, LOOK AT MY DICK! THERE'S JUST NOT ENOUGH MATERIAL TO EVEN FULLY COVER IT!

I-I HAVE TO ADMIT THOUGH... IT... IT IS PRETTY COMFORTABLE...

A-AND... IT DOES LOOK... REALLY... SEXY...

--THE OTHERS BETTER HAVE SLUTTY OUTFITS TOO, OR I'M GONNA BE REALLY EMBARRASSED...

OOOHHH, YUKI-CHAN!
LOOK AT THIS BIG PLUMP
BUM!

YU-YUMI!
WHAT ARE...

IT'S SO BIG AND
ROUND, AND SOFT! I
COULD SQUEEZE THIS
ALL DAY!

WHEN MASTER
SHOWED US YOUR
NAUGHTY PHOTOS, THIS
WAS WHAT I DROOLED
OVER MOST... I JUST
WANTED TO FONDLE
YOUR CUTE BUTT!



--AND IT'S
EVERYTHING I
IMAGINED! I CAN
REACH RIGHT IN
THERE AND PULL
YOUR MEATY
CHEEKS APART!

AND LOOK!
A LITTLE LOVELY
SECRET HIDDEN
BETWEEN THEM...
THE PERFECT
PLACE FOR
MASTER'S BIG
COCK.



*OH NO!
YUMI'S TOUCH...
IS MAKING
ME...*

YUMI-CHAN...
YOUR...
IF YOU KEEP
TOUCHING
ME...



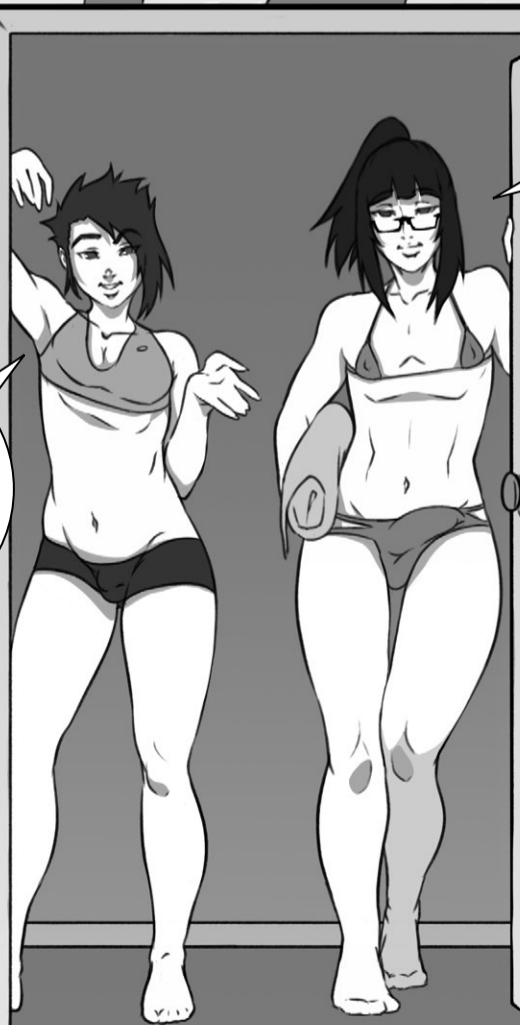
OOOHHH... IT
LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE
DIDN'T GET ENOUGH
LAST NIGHT...

DO YOU LIKE IT
WHEN I PLAY WITH
YOUR BUM?

YA KNOW WHAT?...
I HAVE A GREAT IDEA,
WANNA SEE...?



FUCKIN, FOR
REALS THOUGH...
YOU LEAVE HER
ALONE WITH
THE NEW GIRL
FOR, LIKE, 5
MINUTES...

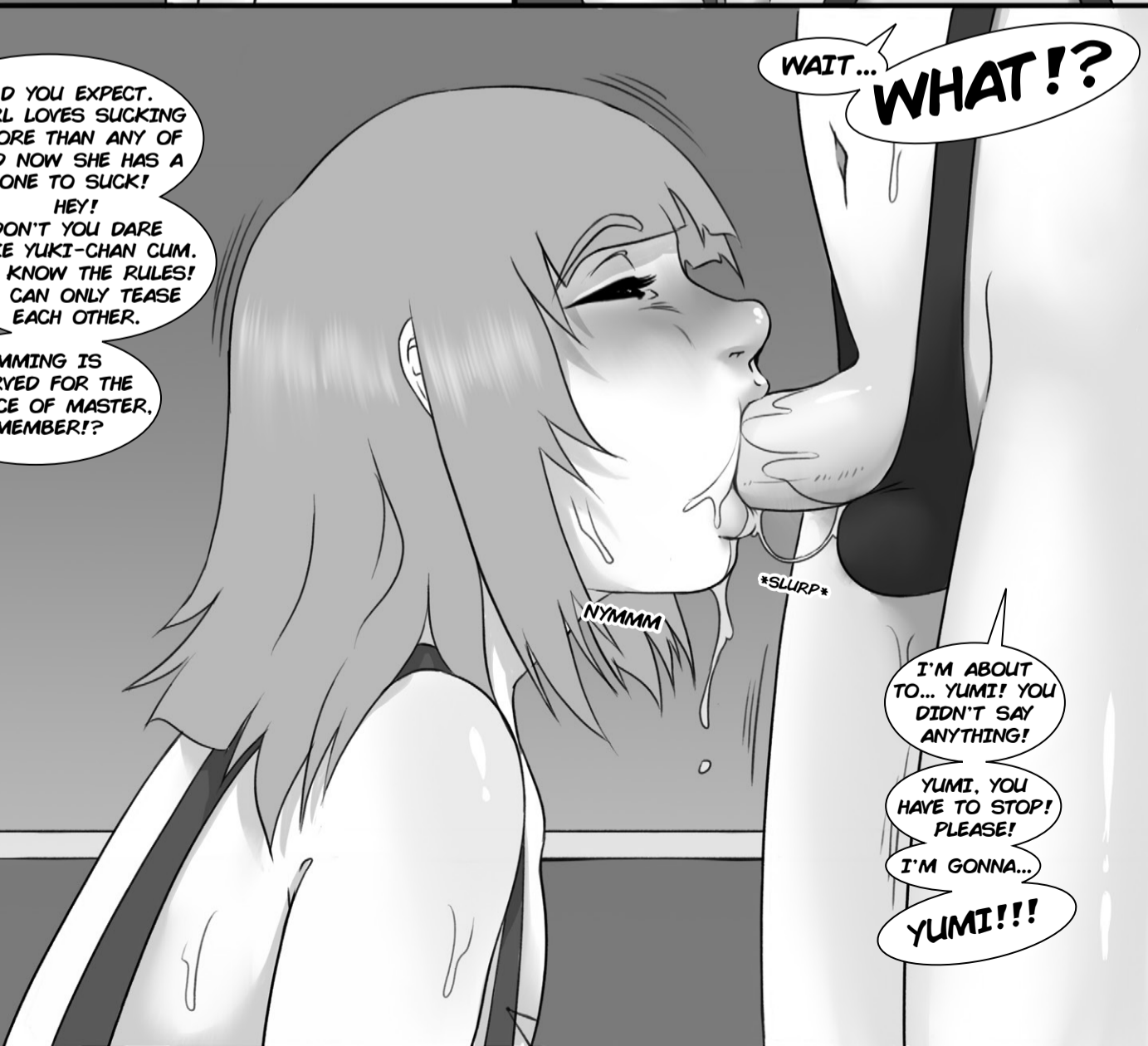


WHAT'D YOU EXPECT,
THAT GIRL LOVES SUCKING
COCK MORE THAN ANY OF
US... AND NOW SHE HAS A
NEW ONE TO SUCK!

HEY!
DON'T YOU DARE
MAKE YUKI-CHAN CUM.
YOU KNOW THE RULES!
WE CAN ONLY TEASE
EACH OTHER.

CUMMING IS
RESERVED FOR THE
PRESENCE OF MASTER.
REMEMBER!?

WAIT...
WHAT!?



NYMMMM

SLURP

I'M ABOUT
TO... YUMI! YOU
DIDN'T SAY
ANYTHING!

YUMI, YOU
HAVE TO STOP!
PLEASE!

I'M GONNA...

YUMI!!!

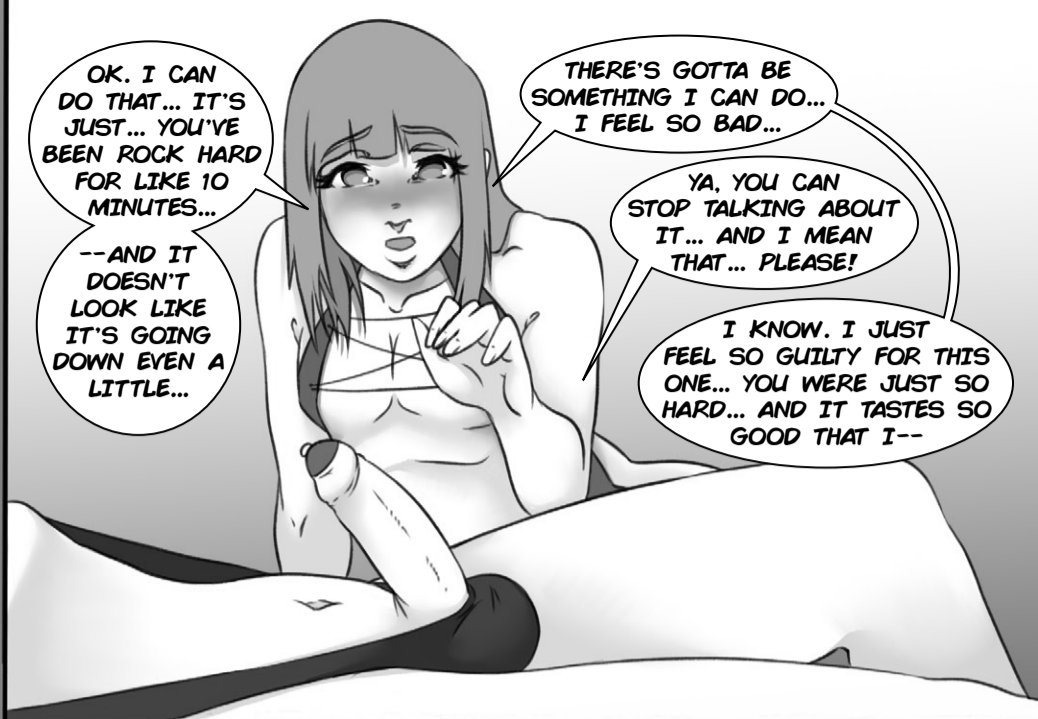


I AM SOOOO SORRY, YUKI! THIS IS ALL MY FAULT! I-I SOMETIMES FORGET WHERE I AM WHEN I...

A-ARE YOU GONNA BE OK...?

GROAN... I... LET'S JUST NOT TALK ABOUT IT... CAN WE TALK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE...

MAYBE THAT WILL HELP...



OK, I CAN DO THAT... IT'S JUST... YOU'VE BEEN ROCK HARD FOR LIKE 10 MINUTES...

--AND IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE IT'S GOING DOWN EVEN A LITTLE...

THERE'S GOTTA BE SOMETHING I CAN DO... I FEEL SO BAD...

YA, YOU CAN STOP TALKING ABOUT IT... AND I MEAN THAT... PLEASE!

I KNOW, I JUST FEEL SO GUILTY FOR THIS ONE... YOU WERE JUST SO HARD... AND IT TASTES SO GOOD THAT I--



WUUNGHHH!

OH SHIT!

OK OK! I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY!

QUICK SOMEONE! START TALKING ABOUT SOMETHING!

ANYTHING!!!

DRIP



HEY MAKO, WHY DO YOU HAVE SUCH A BIG-ASS HOUSE, AND DON'T SEEM TO NEED TO WORK AT ALL FOR IT?

WHAT THE HELL KINDA QUESTION IS THAT, SORA?

I'M TRYING TO TALK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE. SO I FIGURE, WHY NOT TALK ABOUT YOUR PAST? WE'RE HERE, AT YOUR PLACE... WHY NOT TALK ABOUT IT?

WHAT? WHY ME? WHY DON'T WE TALK ABOUT YOUR PAST?

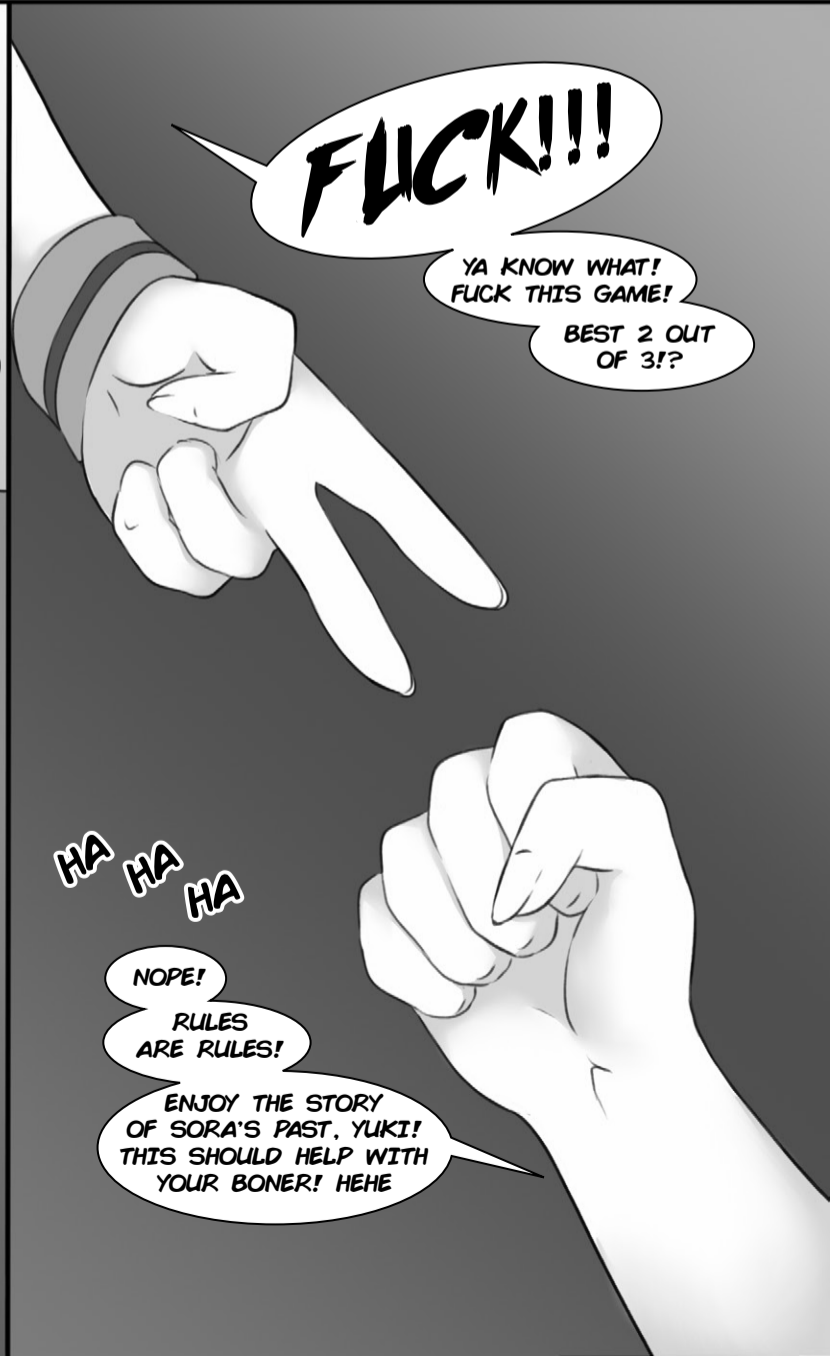
BECAUSE MY PAST SUCKED! NO ONE WANTS TO HEAR THAT TALE OF WOE.

AND YOU THINK BECAUSE MINE WASN'T AS TRAUMATIZING, I'D BE MORE COMFORTABLE TALKING ABOUT IT?

YES, ACTUALLY.

WELP! YOU'D BE WRONG. I HAVE A BETTER IDEA. WHY DON'T WE ROCK-PAPER-SCISSORS FOR IT? TOTALLY FAIR CHANCE THEN.

RIGHT. LET'S DO IT... ALTHOUGH, I'D SAY YOU SUCK AT THIS GAME... SO CHANCE IS ACTUALLY STILL IN MY FAVOR.



FUCK!!!

YA KNOW WHAT! FUCK THIS GAME!

BEST 2 OUT OF 3!?

HA HA HA

NOPE!

RULES ARE RULES!

ENJOY THE STORY OF SORA'S PAST, YUKI! THIS SHOULD HELP WITH YOUR BONER! HEHE

ALRIGHT! FINE! YOU WANNA HEAR MY TALE OF WOE... WELL HERE IT IS:

IT ALL STARTED THE DAY I WAS BORN! MY MOM WANTED A CHILD BUT MY DAD ONLY AGREED BECAUSE HE WANTED TO BE WITH HER.

SO WHEN SHE DIED GIVING BIRTH TO ME... YOU COULD IMAGINE HOW EXTREMELY PLEASED HE WAS, NOW HAVING TO RAISE A KID HE NEVER WANTED, ALONE.

AND LET ME BE CLEAR, I'M NOT SPECULATING ABOUT HIS UNHAPPINESS. HE MADE SURE I KNEW HE HATED ME, DAILY.

BUT I DID MY BEST TO SURVIVE IT. AFTERALL, I DIDN'T HAVE ANYONE ELSE, OR ANYWHERE TO GO.

UNTIL I FOUND SOMEONE ONLINE. NOW, AT THE TIME, I DIDN'T KNOW I WAS TRANSGENDER... I DIDN'T KNOW I WAS INTO MEN... I HAD NO IDEA WHAT ANY OF THAT MEANT...

BUT I DO KNOW THAT HE MADE ME FEEL SPECIAL. CARED FOR. AND THAT WAS SOMETHING THAT I WAS SORELY LACKING!



--AND ALL HE ASKED FOR IN RETURN IS THAT I DO PERVERTED THINGS FOR HIM ONLINE.

YA I KNOW! FUCKED UP, RIGHT!? BUT I WAS 18 AND ALONE! I DIDN'T HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT I WAS DOING, BUT IT SURE FELT NICE TO NOT BE HATED... AND I HELD ONTO IT LIKE A LIFE PRESERVER!

SO WHEN HE ASKED ME TO MAKE VIDEOS OF MYSELF CUMMING AT HIS COMMAND, I DIDN'T HESITATE!



HE WOULD PRAISE ME FOR BEING A GOOD GIRL... WHICH I DIDN'T REALLY GET BECAUSE I DIDN'T REALLY FEEL LIKE A GIRL... BUT I WAS JUST SO HAPPY FOR THE PRAISE THAT I DIDN'T QUESTION IT.

--AND THIS CONTINUED FOR MONTHS! EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT.

IT WAS EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT BECAUSE MY DAD WOULD GO OUT DRINKING WITH HIS COWORKERS AND HE WOULDN'T COME HOME UNTIL THE EARLY MORNING.

SO EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT, I'D PUT ON MY SHOW FOR 'MY MAN' AS HE CALLED HIMSELF, AND THEN EVERY SATURDAY, I WOULD LEAVE THE HOUSE ALL DAY.

--SO THAT WHEN MY DAD WOKE UP HE WOULDN'T HAVE HIS EMOTIONAL PUNCHING BAG AROUND DURING HIS HANGOVER HOURS.

BUT, WEIRDLY ENOUGH, I'D SPEND THAT DAY THINKING OF HOW TO TAKE CARE OF HIM. I'D DO THE GROCERIES AND RUN HOUSEHOLD ERRANDS...

I REALIZE NOW, THAT I WAS TRYING TO MAKE UP FOR MY MOM NOT BEING THERE BY TRYING TO TAKE ON SOME OF HER ROLES...

NONE OF THIS WAS HEALTHY, BUT IT WAS THE ONLY LIFE I KNEW, SO I DID MY BEST TO MAKE IT WORK...



UNTIL THAT DAY...

I CAME HOME... AND HE WAS THERE... IN MY ROOM... AT MY COMPUTER. AND ON THE SCREEN WAS ME...

IT WAS THE VIDEO I HAD MADE FOR MY ONLINE MAN...



THIS WASN'T UNCOMMON, HIM SNOOPING THROUGH MY STUFF. SO I HAD TO BE CREATIVE IN HOW I HID THINGS... BUT THIS TIME... I WASN'T CLEVER ENOUGH.

NOW, I'LL SPARE YOU THE PHYSICAL VIOLENCE PART OF THE STORY... BUT NEEDLESS TO SAY... I FOUND MYSELF WITHOUT A HOME AFTER THAT DAY.

I HAD A BAG WITH SOME CLOTHES, MY WALLET WITH LESS THAN \$100 IN IT... AND MY PHONE... A PHONE THAT WAS PAID FOR BY MY FATHER, WHICH MEANT IT WAS PROBABLY GOING TO BE TURNED OFF AT ANY MOMENT.

I HAD NO IDEA WHAT TO DO AND I HAD A LIMITED AMOUNT OF TIME TO FIGURE IT OUT...

SO I CALLED THE ONLY PERSON WHO HAD EVER SHOWN ME KINDNESS...

WHEN I TOLD MY ONLINE MAN WHAT HAD HAPPENED HE WAS SILENT AT FIRST. IT WOULD BE A SHOCK TO HEAR THIS... ESPECIALLY SINCE THE VIDEOS I MADE WERE BECAUSE OF HIS REQUESTS...

BUT HE RECOVERED QUICKLY AND OFFERED FOR ME TO COME TO HIS PLACE AND HE'D HELP ME WORK SOMETHING OUT.

SO I DID. IT WAS A \$78 BULLET TRAIN TICKET, WHICH MEANT THIS WAS AN ALL-OR-NOTHING DEAL.



GLITCH

WHEN I ARRIVED I WAS SHAKING! I WAS SO SCARED. I'D ONLY MET THIS GUY ONLINE... WHAT IF HE DIDN'T LIKE WHAT HE SAW AND OUTRIGHT REFUSED TO HELP... I'D HAVE NOTHING AT THAT STAGE!

NOT EVEN ENOUGH FOR A MEAL!



BUT WHEN HE OPENED THE DOOR, HE GAVE ME ONE LOOK, UP-AND-DOWN, AND FLASHED ME A BIG SMILE...

--AND INVITED ME IN WARMLY.

NOW, I COULD ALREADY SEE THE LUST IN HIS EYES. I COULD SEE HE WAS THINKING OF ME SEXUALLY... BUT IT DIDN'T MATTER.

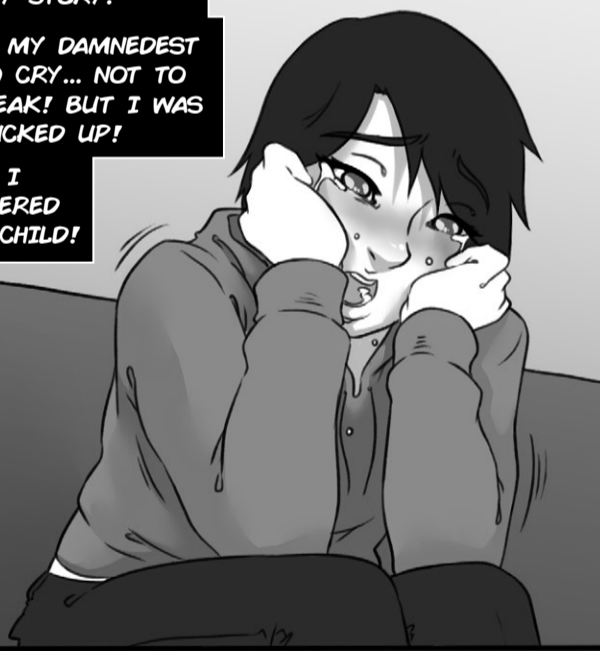
DESPERATION CAN REALLY CLOUD A PERSON'S JUDGMENT... AND I WAS PEAKING!



BUT HE WAS KIND! WE SAT ON HIS COUCH AND HE LET ME TELL MY STORY.

I TRIED MY DAMNEDEST NOT TO CRY... NOT TO LOOK WEAK! BUT I WAS FUCKED UP!

SO I BLUBBERED LIKE A CHILD!



I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT! THIS STRANGER... HE WAS WILLING TO ALTER HIS LIFE TO TAKE ON SOME STRAY...

I WAS SO GREATFUL I THREW MY ARMS AROUND HIM AND CRIED INTO HIS SHOULDER FOR A FEW MOMENTS.

AND, IT WAS RIGHT THEN... --I KNEW...



SO YOU COULD IMAGINE THAT IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR US TO END UP IN BED TOGETHER.

AND THAT RIGHT THERE, WAS THE FIRST TIME I HAD EVER HAD SEX... AND IT WAS WITH A MAN.



HAAH HAAH

ACTH GATH

BUT HE DIDN'T REJECT ME. IN FACT, THE OPPOSITE. HE GENTLY WIPED MY TEARS AWAY, AND TOLD ME THE GREATEST WORDS I HAD EVER HEARD...

"YOU CAN STAY HERE FOR AS LONG AS YOU LIKE. I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU."



--THAT I WOULD DO ANYTHING FOR THIS MAN.



OVER THE NEXT FEW WEEKS, I WORE VERY FEW CLOTHES...

I JUST DIDN'T REALIZE THAT WORKING FOR IT MEANT BEING NAKED IN AN APRON DOING HOUSE WORK WHILE HE LURKED AND WATCHED.

DON'T GET ME WRONG, THOUGH! I MAY HAVE PLAYED SHY... BUT I LOVED IT! THIS IS HOW OUR RELATIONSHIP STARTED ANYWAYS - HIM WATCHING ME ONLINE.

AND KNOWING THAT HE WAS ALWAYS THERE LOOKING... AND LUSTING... I DIDN'T LET ON TOO MUCH... BUT IT TURNED ME ON, LIKE, A LOT!

BUT THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN HIM WATCHING ME ONLINE, AND HIM WATCHING ME IN PERSON...

I DIDN'T HAVE ANY MONEY, AND ONLY A FEW CLOTHES TO BEGIN WITH, SO WHEN HE SAID HE'D BUY ME SOME NEW CLOTHES, BUT I'D HAVE TO WORK FOR IT, I WAS MORE THAN HAPPY TO OBLIGE.

--WAS THAT, NOW, THERE WAS A DEFINITE PROBABLE CHANCE THAT IT'D GO FROM JUST BEING WATCHED... --TO BEING RAVAGED BY LONG, THICK COCK!

AGAIN, I WAS A VIRGIN BEFORE THIS... I HAD NEVER FELT PLEASURE LIKE THIS BEFORE... SO, EVEN THOUGH, I SUBCONSCIOUSLY KNEW I WAS BEING USED...

SEEMED LIKE A PRETTY DAMN GOOD DEAL TO ME!

NOTHING MADE ME HAPPIER THAN BEING OF SERVICE TO THIS MAN WHO SAVED ME...

--AND ALL HE ASKED IN RETURN, IS TO LET HIM BRING ME TO ECSTASY IN SUCH WAYS I'D NEVER KNOWN WHILE BEING MADE TO FEEL SPECIAL AND CARED FOR...



--AND SO I HAPPILY CONTINUED TO PLAY THIS ROLE FOR HIM.

FOR MONTHS HE'D WATCH ME, OFTEN NAKED HIMSELF, SLOWLY STROKING HIS COCK AS HE STARED...

HE'D GIVE ME INSTRUCTIONS... LIKE: 'BEND OVER MORE, BABY, AND SPREAD YOUR ASS FOR ME. SHOW ME WHERE YOU WANT MY COCK.'

--SO I WOULD.

AND THE BETTER I PERFORMED FOR HIM...

--THE BETTER MY REWARD WAS!

--FOLLOWED BY PRAISE. HE'D STROKE MY HAIR AND CALL ME HIS GOOD LITTLE GIRL.



NA-NO MORE...
SLA...SLO
SLOW DOWN...
LUGHH GONNA...
AGAIN!!
LUGHH

HE'D OFTEN MAKE ME CUM MULTIPLE TIMES... NEVER STOPPING BETWEEN ORGASMS... JUST STRAIGHT POUNDING UNTIL I'D CUM AGAIN - NO MATTER HOW MUCH I BEGGED HIM TO SLOW DOWN!



IT MADE ME SO HAPPY!

--SO WHEN HE REQUESTED I GROW MY HAIR OUT, AND WEAR ONLY THE CLOTHES HE BOUGHT FOR ME... I DIDN'T QUESTION.

EVEN IF THOSE CLOTHES WERE ALL SLUTTY OUTFITS THAT COULDN'T BE WORN IN PUBLIC.

I DIDN'T CARE.



--BECAUSE THE TRUTH IS, EVEN THOUGH I KNEW I WAS BEING GROOMED TO BE HIS PERFECT VERSION OF A SEX DOLL, IT DIDN'T MATTER THAT HE WAS TAKING PARTS OF ME OUT AND REPLACING THEM WITH WHAT HE WANTED...

--IT DIDN'T MATTER...

--BECAUSE OF...

THIS!

LUGHH
CUMMING
AG-AGAIN...
CUMMING!

*PLAP!

*PLAP!

SO I BECAME HIS PERFECT FUCK TOY.

IF HE TOLD ME TO WAIT FOR HIM AT THE FRONT DOOR LIKE A GOOD GIRL... I KNEW EXACTLY WHAT HE WANTED ME TO DO.

--AND WHAT TO WEAR...

--AND HOW TO ACT...



AND IF HE WANTED TO FACE FUCK ME RIGHT THERE IN THE HALLWAY, UNTIL I HAD TEARS ROLLING DOWN MY CHEEKS...



I WOULD GAG AND SLURP UNTIL HE DECIDED TO TAKE HIS COCK OUT OF MY THROAT.

--AND IF HE TOLD ME TO FUCK MYSELF ON HIS BIG HARD SHAFT UNTIL I WENT CROSS-EYED...

--I WOULDN'T STOP UNTIL I WAS AN INCOHERENT, BABBLING FOOL!

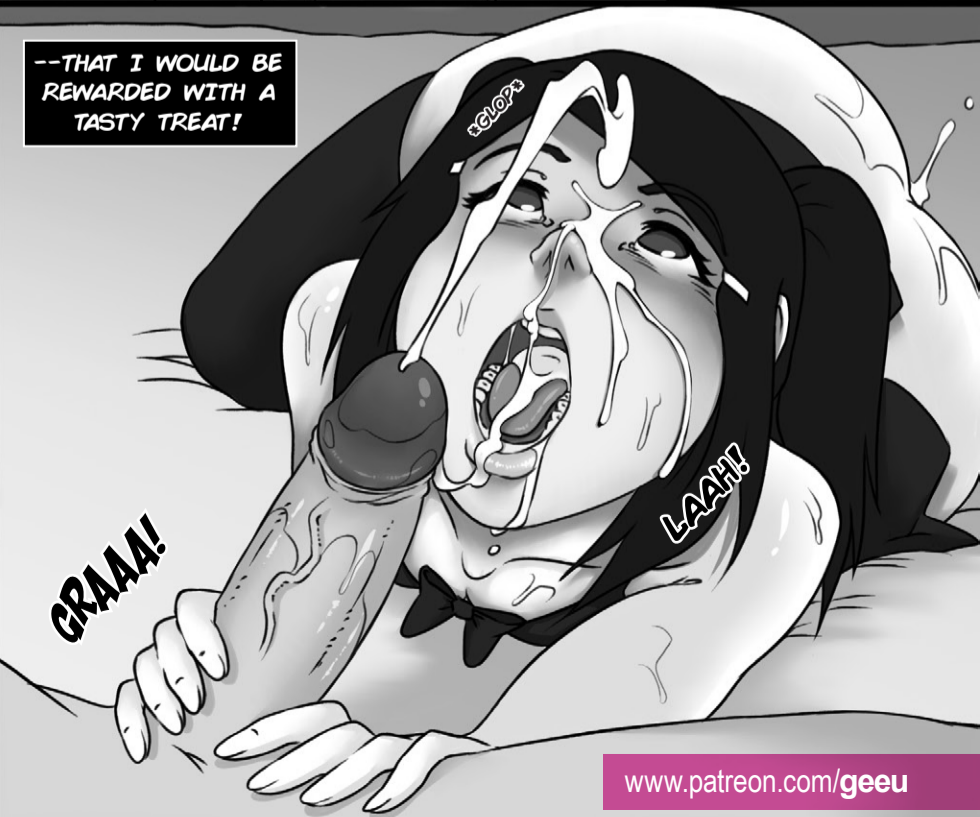
AND JUST LIKE A WELL TRAINED PUPPY...

--I OBEYED EAGERLY...



--ALL IN THE HOPES...

--THAT I WOULD BE REWARDED WITH A TASTY TREAT!



EVEN WHEN THINGS GOT PRETTY EXTREME... LIKE, THIS ONE TIME, HE STRAIGHT UP MADE ME HAVE SEX WITH A BUNCH OF DUDES WHILE HE FILMED US...

IT WAS SO FUCKING SEXY! I WAS SO NERVOUS, BUT SO EXCITED AT THE SAME TIME!

BUT I DID IT! I DID EVERYTHING HE COMMANDED! AND I DID IT HAPPILY!

--BECAUSE I NEVER REALLY SAW IT AS HIM MAKING ME DO ANYTHING. I WANTED TO DO ALL OF THIS FOR HIM.

BECAUSE, EVEN THEN, THERE WAS NOTHING MORE IMPORTANT TO ME THAN PROVING THAT I WOULD DO ANYTHING FOR HIM...

ANYTHING!

UNTIL THE DAY I DISCOVERED...

--THERE WAS SOMETHING.

IT HAPPENED ABOUT 8 MONTHS IN...

YOU FUCKIN' **SUCK!!!**

WE WERE PLAYING VIDEOGAMES AGAINST EACH OTHER, WHICH WAS PRETTY COMMON, BUT BEATING HIM WASN'T...

SO WHEN I FINALLY DID, I COULDN'T HELP GLOATING A BIT... OK, A LOT!

NOW, I EXPECTED HE WOULDN'T BE PLEASED ABOUT MY COMMENTARY... BUT WHAT HE DID FINALLY SAY TO ME... I NEVER EXPECTED.

DON'T TALK LIKE THAT! YOU SOUND LIKE A BOY.

SAME FOR THE HAIR... YOUR FACE DOESN'T LOOK CUTE LIKE THAT. TAKE IT DOWN.

HUH?

I OBEYED AS I ALWAYS DID. I TOOK MY HAIR DOWN AND I GOT QUIET... BUT THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME I REALIZED WHAT HE SAW OF ME. I WAS ONLY A GIRL TO HIM... BUT I WASN'T A GIRL. I HAD BOY PARTS AND A BOY SIDE! I LIKED BE GIRLY... ESPECIALLY IN BED! BUT I NEVER SAW MYSELF AS JUST A GIRL. BUT HE MADE IT VERY CLEAR THAT I WASN'T ALLOWED TO BE BOTH!

AND THIS BEGAN THE LARGEST IDENTITY CRISIS I HAD EVER EXPERIENCED!

AFTER THAT DAY, IT SEEMED TO GET WORSE... MORE DIRECT COMMANDS TO KEEP ME FROM MY MALE SIDE...



YOU'RE WEARING YOUR TOWEL WRONG. WEAR IT LIKE A GIRL... AREN'T YOU EMBARRASSED YOU AREN'T COVERING UP YOUR TIDDIES?

SURE! CUM ALL OVER MY CHEST WHILE IN THE SHOWER, BUT NOOOO, CAN'T SEE MY NIPPLES LIKE THIS!

--OR WHEN I WATCH THE GAME... LIKE, I LOVE FOOTBALL... LOVE IT! SO WHEN IT GETS TO AN EXCITING PART, I CAN'T HELP BUT SIT ON THE EDGE OF MY SEAT... LIKE ANY FAN WOULD... AND YET:



JEEZUS! YOU LOOK LIKE SHIT SITTING LIKE THAT. SIT CUTE LIKE. YOU LOOK WEIRD IN THOSE CLOTHES OTHERWISE...

WHAT THE FUCK... SERIOUSLY!?

BUT I COULD HANDLE THIS... IT'S JUST A COUPLE OF SUPERFICIAL CHANGES, RIGHT?

--UNTIL ONE DAY IT JUST WENT TO THE NEXT LEVEL. HE CAME HOME EARLY FROM WORK, AND I WAS WEARING SOME OF HIS CLOTHES.

I WAS TIRED OF JUST BEING NAKED, AND ALL MY CLOTHES WERE DIRTY... SO I WORE SOME OF HIS...



HE WASN'T RAGEFUL OR ANYTHING... BUT YOU COULD TELL HE WAS PISSED. I TOLD HIM IT WAS JUST BECAUSE I DON'T HAVE ANY CLEAN CLOTHES AT THE MOMENT...

SO RIGHT THEN AND THERE, HE WENT OUT TO BUY ME NEW CLOTHES... AND THIS IS WHAT HE CAME BACK WITH.



HE SAID, FROM NOW ON, YOU'LL WEAR THIS CAGE 24/7.

HE SAID, AS LONG AS I'M WEARING THIS CAGE, I COULD WEAR HIS CLOTHES...

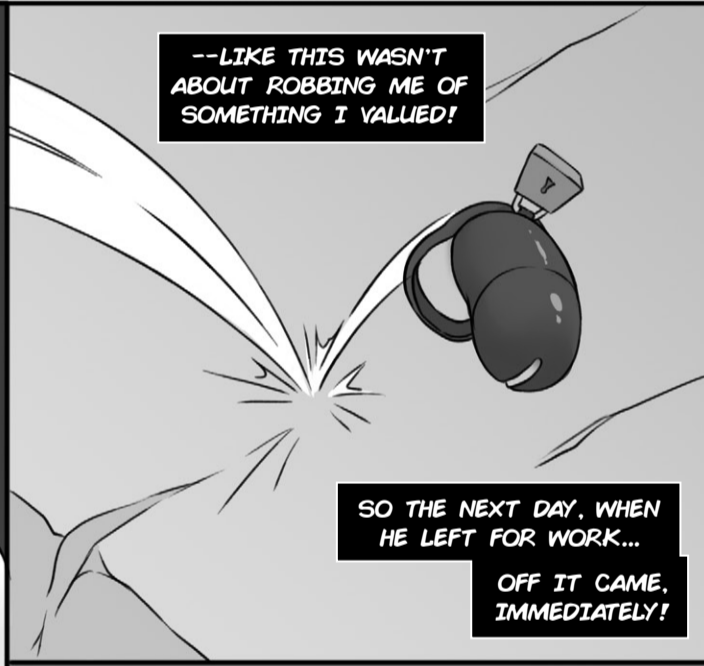
BECAUSE IT MEANT I WAS RESPECTING HIM AS HIS GIRL... AND THAT'S WHAT WAS IMPORTANT...

LIKE, WHAT? AM I FUCKIN RETARDED?



--LIKE AS IF THIS WASN'T A CLEAR ATTEMPT AT PUNISHING ME FOR DOING SOMETHING HE DIDN'T LIKE.

--LIKE THIS WASN'T ABOUT ROBBING ME OF SOMETHING I VALUED!



SO THE NEXT DAY, WHEN HE LEFT FOR WORK... OFF IT CAME, IMMEDIATELY!

AND MY HAIR WENT UP, AND I WORE HIS CLOTHES... AND THE ONLY THOUGHT THAT WAS GOING THROUGH MY HEAD AT THIS POINT WAS...

FUCK THIS GUY!



BUT I HAD NO OTHER PLACE TO GO. I HAD NO MONEY. I HAD NO FRIENDS. I HAD NO FAMILY... I WAS TRAPPED!

SO I TRIED - I REALLY DID. I TRIED TO LET GO OF WHAT I SAW IN THE MIRROR... I TRIED TO BE THIS THING THAT I WASN'T.

BUT THE LONGER IT WENT ON... THE CRAZIER I BECAME. I COULDN'T RECONCILE WHAT I WAS BEING TOLD TO BE, FROM WHAT I AM INSIDE.

AND FINALLY, IN A TEMPORARY MOMENT OF INSANITY, I DID SOMETHING THAT FORCED CHANGE UPON BOTH OF US.



HE JUST STARED AT ME. BROW FURROWED. NOT SAYING A WORD. AND I COULDN'T FIND ANY WORDS EITHER... SO I JUST STARED BACK...

--HOPING... I DON'T KNOW... THAT HE'D SHOW ME THAT KIND FACE HE SHOWED ME THE FIRST DAY WE MET...



THE LOOK IN HIS EYES WHEN HE SAW WHAT I HAD DONE TO MY HAIR...

HE DIDN'T JUST LOOK DISAPPOINTED, LIKE WHEN HE CAUGHT ME WEARING HIS CLOTHES. THIS TIME...

--I SAW RAGE!



INSTEAD... HE DID WHAT HE DID THE LAST TIME. HE JUST LEFT. BUT THIS TIME HE WAS GONE FOR HOURS...

HE WAS GONE SO LONG THAT I HONESTLY THOUGHT HE MIGHT NOT COME BACK AT ALL...

AND FOR A BRIEF MOMENT, I KINDA HOPED HE WOULDN'T.

BUT WHEN HE DID FINALLY RETURN, IT WAS SO MUCH WORSE THAN I THOUGHT IT COULD BE.

IT WAS 2AM, AND HE CAME STUMBLING IN. BUT HE WASN'T ALONE... I HEARD A WOMAN'S VOICE WITH HIM.

SHE WAS LAUGHING AND MAKING JOKES... YOU COULD TELL THEY WERE BOTH SUPER DRUNK.



I CAME OUT OF THE ROOM TO SEE WHAT WAS GOING ON...

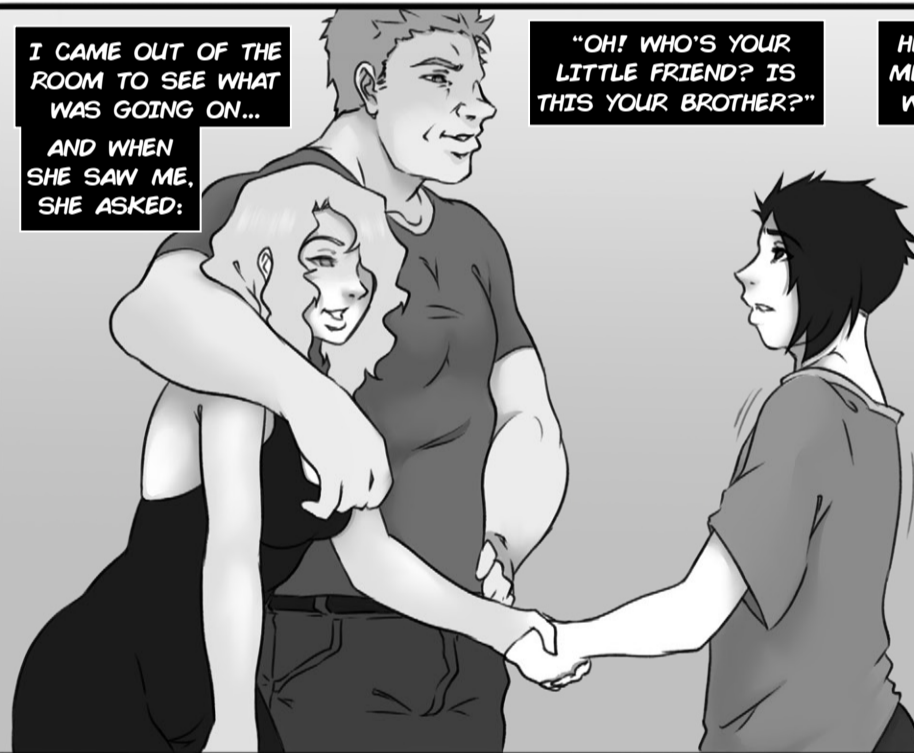
AND WHEN SHE SAW ME, SHE ASKED:

"OH! WHO'S YOUR LITTLE FRIEND? IS THIS YOUR BROTHER?"

HE LOCKED EYES WITH ME, SMILED, AND SAID, WITH NO HESITATION:

"THIS IS MY ROOMMATE SORA. HE'S JUST A FRIEND I'VE BEEN HELPING OUT... BUT HE WON'T BE HERE FOR MUCH LONGER. HE'S MOVING OUT SOON."

I HAD NO WORDS THEN EITHER. I WAS IN SHOCK... HE COULD HAVE JUST ASKED ME TO LEAVE. BUT INSTEAD...



--HE WENT OUT, FOUND SOME EASY BITCH TO FUCK JUST TO MAKE ME LISTEN...

ALL PREFACED BY AN OFFHAND COMMENT OF, "YOUR GONNA BE HOMELESS AGAIN SOON."

NOW, I'M NO STRANGER TO ABUSE...



--BUT THIS WAS SOME NEXT LEVEL BULLSHIT!



SO, THE NEXT MORNING, I QUIETLY PACKED THE LIMITED AMOUNT OF BELONGS I HAD AND SIMPLY... LEFT.

I DIDN'T SAY A WORD.

I MEAN, WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT SHIT!?

THE PROBLEM WAS, THOUGH... I GENUINELY HAD NO PLACE TO GO...



BUT AS I WONDERED AROUND, LOOKING FOR EYE CONTACT WITH SOME MAN - ANY MAN, I SAW A LIT SIGN DOWN A SHADY AS FUCK ALLEY...



THE MUSIC WAS BLASTING, I COULD HEAR CHEERS AND LAUGHTER COMING FROM IT, AND THE NAME ON THE SIGN READ 'THE TRANSWARP NETWORK'...

MAYBE BECAUSE IT HAD THE WORD TRANS IN IT THAT CAUGHT MY ATTENTION... I DON'T KNOW... BUT I RANDOMLY DECIDED... FUCK IT!

AT FIRST, I WALKED AROUND FOR A WHILE PRETTY MUCH JUST TRYING TO PROCESS WHAT THE FUCK JUST HAPPENED!

--THEN, I SAT AT A BUS STOP FOR A WHILE... JUST... SITTING THERE...

I ATE THE ONLY FOOD I HAD AND I JUST SAT THERE, LOOKING AROUND...

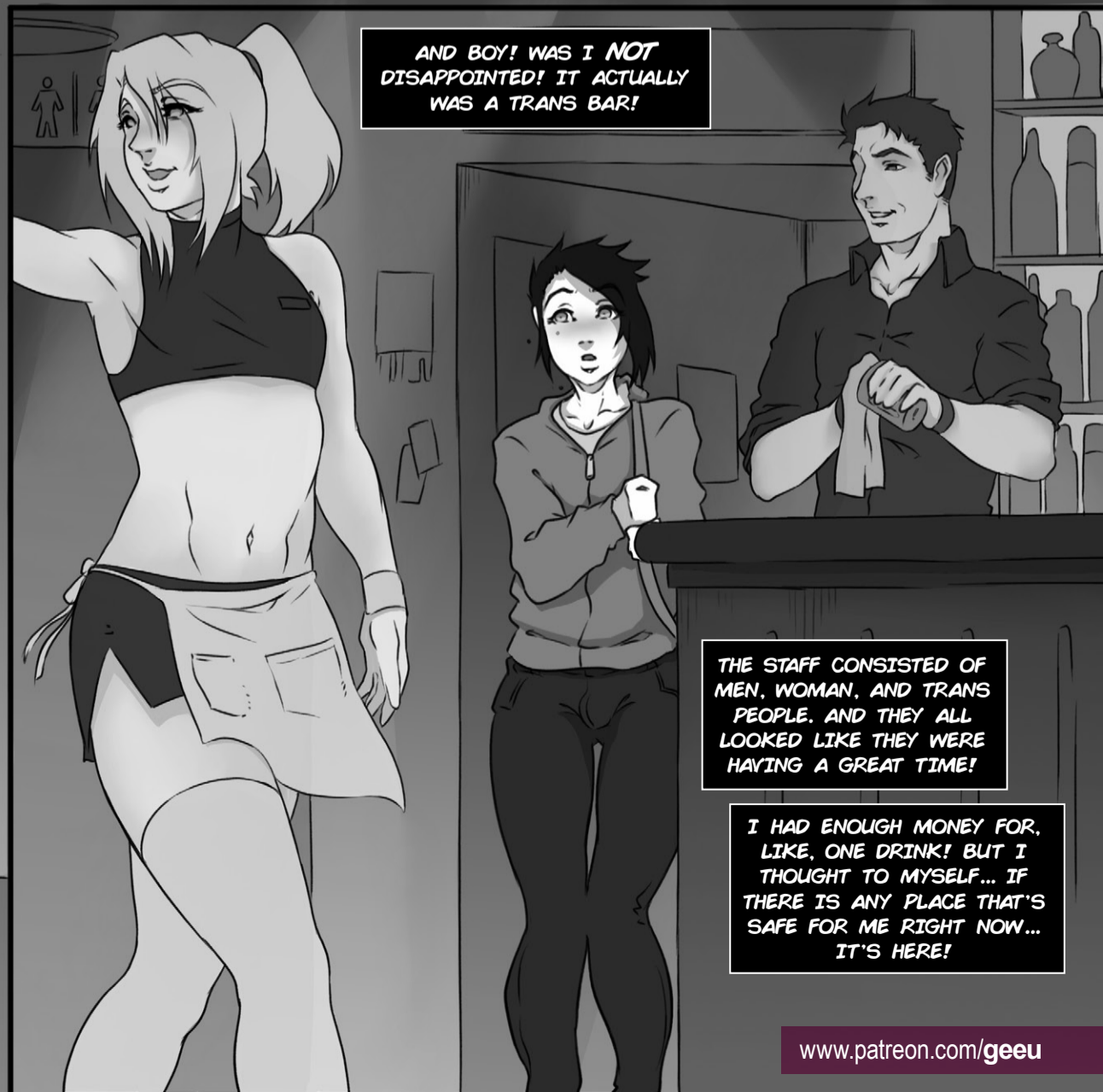
LOST.



EVENTUALLY, IT STARTED GETTING DARK... AND I KNEW SITTING WASN'T GOING TO FIND ME A PLACE TO SLEEP... SO I CAME UP WITH THE BRILLIANT PLAN OF GOING TO THE LOCAL RED-LIGHT DISTRICT... YA... FUCKED UP RIGHT! I THOUGHT I COULD GET SOMEONE TO BUY ME FOR A NIGHT... OR AT LEAST LET ME STAY AT THE LOVE HOTEL AFTER THEY LEAVE... I WAS DESPERATE, MAN!



AND BOY! WAS I NOT DISAPPOINTED! IT ACTUALLY WAS A TRANS BAR!



THE STAFF CONSISTED OF MEN, WOMAN, AND TRANS PEOPLE, AND THEY ALL LOOKED LIKE THEY WERE HAVING A GREAT TIME!

I HAD ENOUGH MONEY FOR, LIKE, ONE DRINK! BUT I THOUGHT TO MYSELF... IF THERE IS ANY PLACE THAT'S SAFE FOR ME RIGHT NOW... IT'S HERE!



SO I ORDERED MY DRINK AND FOUND AN EMPTY BOOTH TO GO HIDE AWAY IN. I HAD NO IDEA WHEN THIS PLACE CLOSED, BUT I PRAYED THAT IT DIDN'T, AND THAT NO ONE WOULD NOTICE ME HIDING BACK HERE ALL NIGHT.

BUT IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR SOMEONE TO APPROACH ME...

AT THE TIME, I THOUGHT HOW UNLUCKY I WAS TO BE NOTICED...



BUT NOW, I REALIZE, THAT WAS THE GREATEST, MOST FAITHFUL MOMENT OF MY LIFE...

--BECAUSE THE PERSON WHO NOTICED ME... WAS JIN MAIDA... WHO WE ALL NOW AFFECTIONATELY CALL:

MADAM.



HER INTENTIONS WERE VERY CLEAR, RIGHT FROM THE START. HER AND ARTHUR WERE LOOKING FOR A PLAY MATE THAT EVENING.

SO SHE WAS QUITE DIRECT AND FLIRTATIOUS... BUT SHE ALSO SEEMED GENTLE AND RESPECTFUL... SO I THOUGHT TO MYSELF...

IF I PLAY MY CARDS RIGHT... I MIGHT HAVE A PLACE TO STAY TONIGHT... AND I COULD DO WORSE THAN THESE TWO!

SO I LAID DOWN THE CHARM AS BEST I COULD. I FLIRTED BACK, I LET THEM FEEL ME UP ON THE DANCE FLOOR, I TALKED DIRTY TO THEM...

I DID WHATEVER I HAD TO SO THEY'D DECIDE TO TAKE ME HOME... EVEN IF THAT MEANT I'D HAVE TO HAVE SEX WITH THEM WHEN WE GOT THERE...

AGAIN... DESPERATION CAN MAKE YOU DO SOME PRETTY STUPID THINGS...



WELL... IT WORKED.

A FEW HOURS LATER, I FOUND MYSELF IN MADAM'S BED BEING UNCLOTHED BY MADAM WHILE ARTHUR WATCHED.

IT SEEMED TO ALL BE GOING TO PLAN...

BUT, AS SHIT STARTED TO GET VERY REAL... I...

--JUST...



LOST IT!

THE TEARS JUST KEPT POURING OUT AS I CRIED UNCONTROLLABLE. AND I KEPT BABBLING:

I CAN'T DO THIS!

PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME DO THIS!

I FELT SO STUPID! I THOUGHT I WAS DONE FOR! BACK ON THE STREET FOR SURE! BUT THEIR RESPONSE... I'LL NEVER FORGET!

UOOHH BOY! ARTHUR, GET THE BATH ROBES.

YEP!

AND PUT SOME TEA ON.

ON IT!



IT'S OK. IT'S OK, SWEETY. WE HAVE YOU.

YOU'RE SAFE.

YOU'RE SAFE HERE.

THIS ENDS NOW.

AND JUST LIKE MADAM SAID, IT WAS OVER.

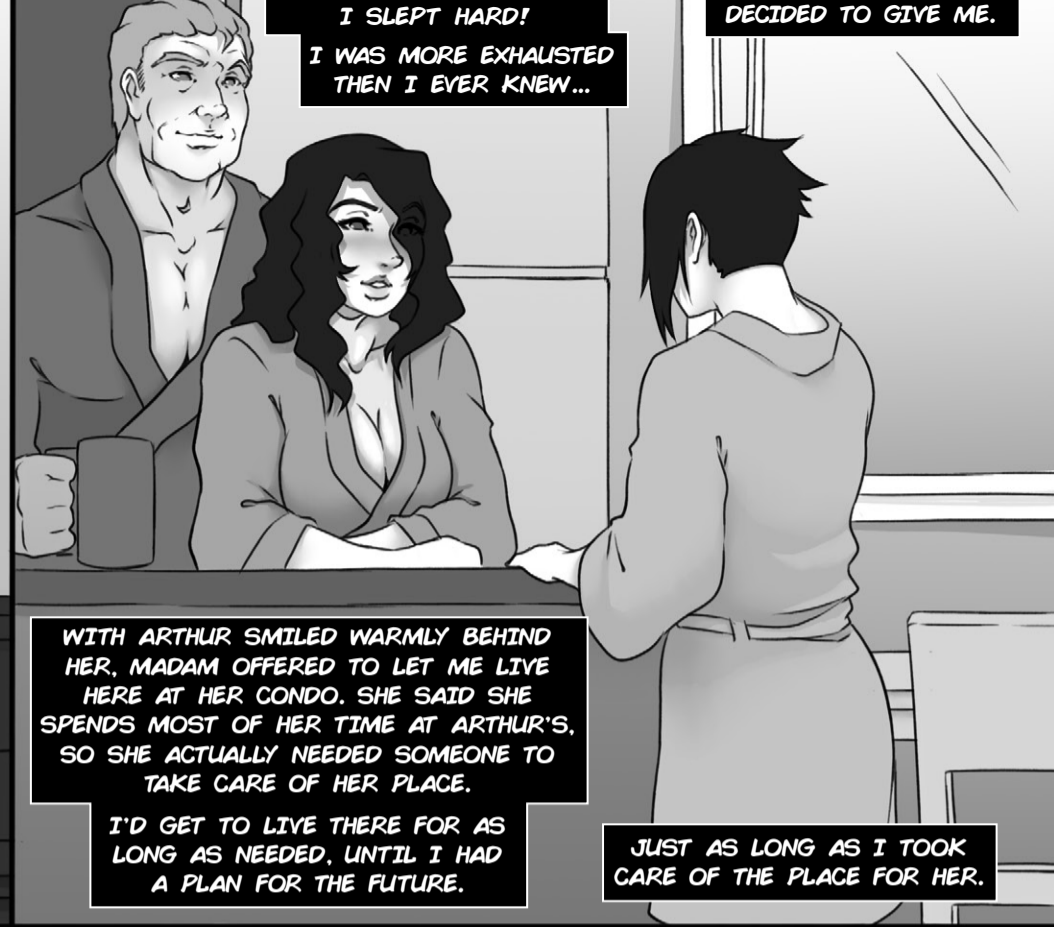
FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT WE SIMPLY SAT AND TALKED. I DIDN'T WANT TO TELL THEM MY STORY... I DIDN'T WANNA TELL ANYONE ANYTHING!

BUT THEY WERE SO GENTLE AND ENCOURAGING THAT IT ALL EVENTUALLY CAME OUT. AND WITHOUT JUDGMENT, THEY LISTENED AND THEY EMPATHIZED.

AND BY THE TIME WE WENT TO BED, I ACTUALLY DID FEEL SAFE.

MADAM GAVE ME HER GUEST BEDROOM AND LET ME SLEEP IN. AND MAN! I SLEPT HARD! I WAS MORE EXHAUSTED THEN I EVER KNEW...

AND WHEN I WOKE UP THEY FILLED ME IN ON SOMETHING THEY HAD DECIDED TO GIVE ME.



WITH ARTHUR SMILED WARMLY BEHIND HER, MADAM OFFERED TO LET ME LIVE HERE AT HER CONDO. SHE SAID SHE SPENDS MOST OF HER TIME AT ARTHUR'S, SO SHE ACTUALLY NEEDED SOMEONE TO TAKE CARE OF HER PLACE.

I'D GET TO LIVE THERE FOR AS LONG AS NEEDED, UNTIL I HAD A PLAN FOR THE FUTURE.

JUST AS LONG AS I TOOK CARE OF THE PLACE FOR HER.

AND SO IT WENT. FOR THE NEXT YEAR, I LIVED THERE.

ONCE A WEEK MADAM WOULD COME BY AND DROP OFF GROCERIES. SHE TAUGHT ME HOW TO COOK, AND KEEP A CLEAN, HEALTHY HOME. AND SHE NEVER ASKED FOR ANYTHING... SHE ONLY EVER ASKED IF I NEEDED ANYTHING ELSE.

ON OCCASION, ARTHUR WOULD COME TOO AND WE'D SPEND THE EVENING WATCHING A MOVIE AND JUST GETTING TO KNOW EACH OTHER.

AND SO, SLOWLY, I STARTED TO LET THEM IN... I EVEN STARTED TO CARE FOR THEM AS WELL...



I WAS SUPER GUARDED AT FIRST, OBVIOUSLY! BUT THEY NEVER SEEMED TO CARE.

THEY JUST KEPT CHATTING TO ME LIKE I WAS ONE OF THEIR LONG TIME FRIENDS.

BUT WHAT I REALLY, TRULY VALUED FROM THEM THE MOST, WAS THAT THEY SIMPLY LEFT ME ALONE.

AT FIRST, I SPEND ENTIRE DAYS DOING ABSOLUTELY NOTHING!

AND I MEAN, NUTHIN!

I JUST SAT, AND THOUGHT... A LOT! IT WAS HARD SOME DAYS... JUST MAKING TEA SEEMED TOO MUCH FOR ME! I WAS DEALING WITH A LOT OF INTERNAL PAIN AND IT KEPT ME IN A STATE OF USELESSNESS...

BUT I COULD! I COULD BE USELESS. MADAM AND ARTHUR GAVE ME THAT. I COULD SIT THERE FOR DAYS AND LET MYSELF CRY WHEN I NEEDED TOO... BE ANGRY WHEN I NEEDED TOO... AND EVENTUALLY FORGIVE WHEN I WAS READY TOO...

AND I NEEDED THAT... I REALLY DID.



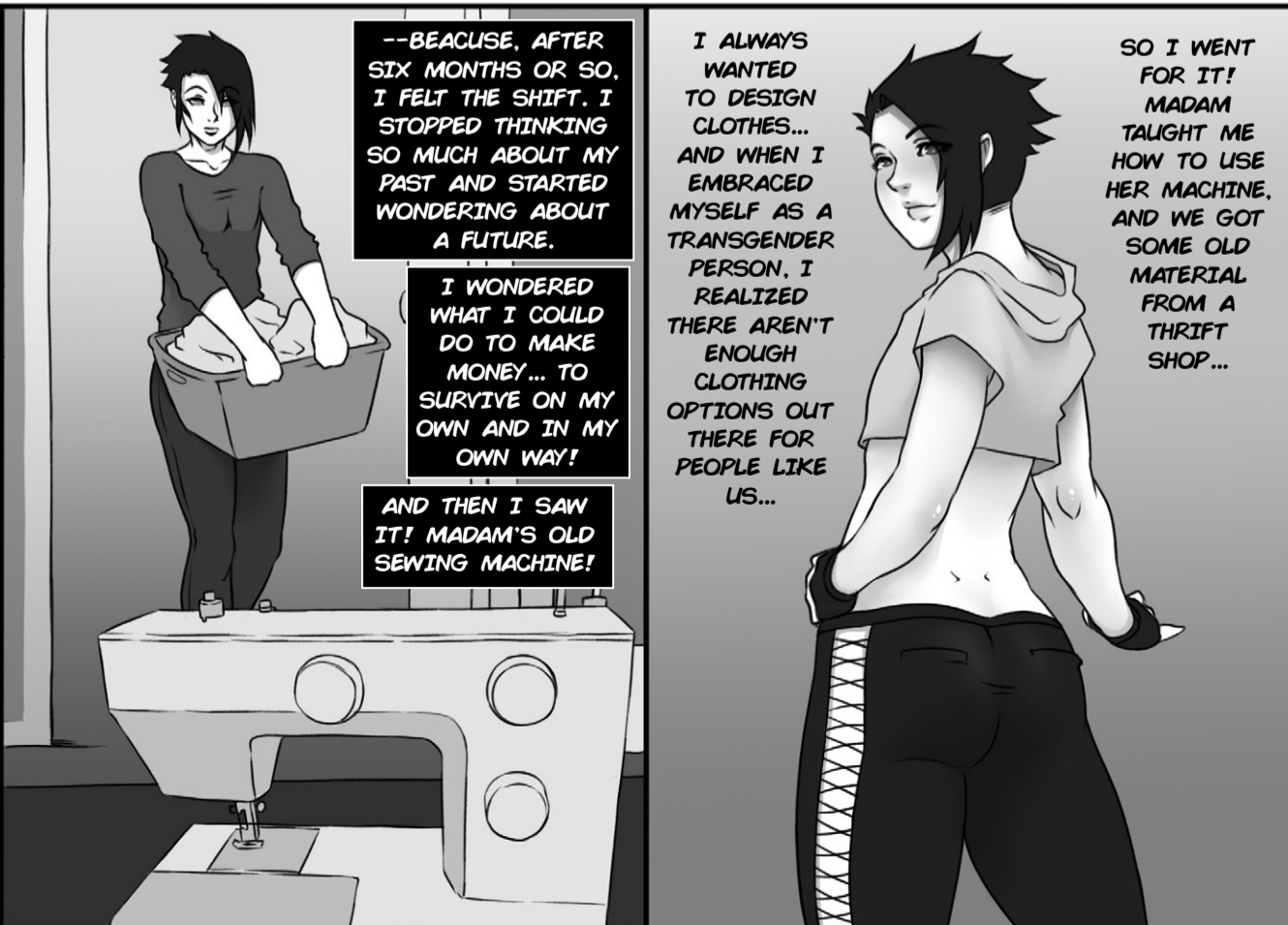
--BECAUSE, AFTER SIX MONTHS OR SO, I FELT THE SHIFT. I STOPPED THINKING SO MUCH ABOUT MY PAST AND STARTED WONDERING ABOUT A FUTURE.

I WONDERED WHAT I COULD DO TO MAKE MONEY... TO SURVIVE ON MY OWN AND IN MY OWN WAY!

AND THEN I SAW IT! MADAM'S OLD SEWING MACHINE!

I ALWAYS WANTED TO DESIGN CLOTHES... AND WHEN I EMBRACED MYSELF AS A TRANSGENDER PERSON, I REALIZED THERE AREN'T ENOUGH CLOTHING OPTIONS OUT THERE FOR PEOPLE LIKE US...

SO I WENT FOR IT! MADAM TAUGHT ME HOW TO USE HER MACHINE, AND WE GOT SOME OLD MATERIAL FROM A THRIFT SHOP...



--AND WHEN ARTHUR HIRED HIS I.T. GUYS FROM HIS UNIVERSITY TO BUILD ME A FUNCTIONAL WEBSITE, WITHIN 3 MONTHS I WAS ALREADY MAKING SALES!

<TURNS OUT, THERE'S A MASSIVE, UNTOUCHED MARKET FOR THESE KINDS OF CLOTHES.>

IT WAS HAPPENING! A FUTURE WHERE I WAS IN CONTROL! NO MORE DEPENDING ON OTHERS WHO COULD USE ME BECAUSE I HAD NO OTHER OPTIONS!

AND IT WAS ALL THANKS TO THESE BEAUTIFUL STRANGERS WHO WANTED NOTHING IN RETURN BUT TO SEE ME FLOURISH!

AND YA KNOW WHAT? IT'S AMAZING HOW EASY AND WILLING I AM TO GIVE MYSELF TO ANOTHER, WHEN I KNOW IT'S MY CHOICE!



AND SO, THAT'S HOW MY INTIMATE RELATIONSHIP STARTED WITH MADAM AND ARTHUR.



THEY NEVER PRESSURED OR EVEN ASKED. I OFFERED MYSELF TO THEM.

BUT NOT AS PAYMENT. I OFFERED BECAUSE I GENUINELY LOVE THEM. AND I WAS ATTRACTED TO THEM. AND I WANTED TO BE WITH THEM. AND THAT WAS MY CHOICE!

AS IT TURNS OUT THOUGH... AFTER YEARS OF SUBMISSIVE SEX AND ABUSE...

--MY FAVORITE, MOST EXCITING KIND OF SEX WAS SUBMISSION AND ABUSE!

HA! FUCKED UP, RIGHT?!

BUT, NOTHING GOT ME OFF HARDER THAN BEING CONTROLLED!

BUT THIS TIME...

--THIS TIME, I WILLINGLY GAVE UP CONTROL. AND WHEN IT BECAME MY CHOICE...

HUUUU BOY... THOSE ORGASMS WERE... NEXT LEVEL!

AND SO IT BEGAN... MY TRAINING TO BECOME ONE OF MASTER'S TOYS.

AND I'VE NEVER REGRETTED IT!





WELL, HOPE THAT HELPED, YUKI.

YOU IDIOT! DOES IT LOOK LIKE IT HELPED?

HEEY, I TRIED TO MAKE IT ALL SAD AND SHIT...

AND YOU THINK ADDING IN THE PART ABOUT THE GANGBANG WAS NECESSARY?

HA! NO. IT WASN'T. BUT THAT SURE WAS A FUN NIGHT!

RELAX, YUKI'LL BE FINE.

ESPECIALLY IF ARTHUR SEES HER...

OH! SPEAK OF THE DEVIL.



WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS, SORA?

RIGHT! WELL, YUMI FUCKED UP AND ALMOST MADE YUKI CUM...

AND IT LEFT HER LOOKING LIKE THIS!

HMMMM

I TRIED TO TELL HER A STORY TO CALM HER DOWN... BUT IT DIDN'T WORK. SO NOW...

MADAM. TAKE CARE OF THE YOUNG LADY.

YES, SIR!



OOHHH YOU POOR THING! IT'S SO SWOLLEN! YOU MUST HAVE BEEN TENSING SO HARD TO KEEP YOURSELF FROM EXPLODING...

EKK!

MADAM! WH-WHAT'RE YOU DOING?!

HERE, LET ME HELP YOU.

IT'S OK TO CUM NOW, SWEETY. MASTER'S HERE TO WATCH, SO YOU'RE ALLOWED TOO. SO DON'T YOU HOLD BACK NOW, OK?



NYAAAAH



GASP!

MU-MY ASS!!!

SHE SHOVED HER FINGERS SO DEEP INSIDE!!!

HYMMMM

SHLOB



SHLURP

M-MADAM'S MOUTH IS SO WARM...
HER TONGUE... ALL OVER... MY HEAD...
I'M GETTING WEAK...
M-MY INSIDES TINGLE SO MUCH...



WOOEHH
WOOEHHHHH

GULSH!

GLOP!

MMMMMM



SHLOP

HYAAAA!!!

MU-MADAM!

SO FAST! SUDDENLY,
SO FAST!!!
HOW CAN SHE...
I'VE BEEN HOLDING
BACK TOO LONG...
I C-CANT...
I CAN'T STOP
IT NOW!



HOLY CRAP... THAT...
WAS... I TH-THINK
I'M GONNA FAINT...

HAH

HAH

SHIVER

SO MUCH...
RELEASE...

BOOR, YUGI...

BAE WEEBBY REBBED
LUI UP, HMMM?

BY MAOFF... ISH SHO
BULL UB YO GUMM...

I COUBINT SHAWWO
ID ALL...

I HOBE DAT
HELBED, SWEEBY.



RRRRRRRR

SPLAT

YOU PERFECT, BEAUTIFUL THING. THAT-- --WAS SUPERB.

WATCHING YOU UNABLE TO HOLD BACK, EVEN IN FRONT OF YOUR NEW SISTERS... IT WAS INTOXICATING. IT MAKES IT VERY HARD TO HOLD BACK MYSELF.

HAH HAH



NYMMMM!?! NYMMMM

MASTER'S TONGUE! SO SUDDEN!!! *H-HE'S SO AGGRESSIVE!*

HE'S SO STRONG! *OH MASTER! I C-CAN'T...*

SLURP



HMMM NYMMMM

HMM?!

SPLISH!

MASTER!!!

WELL DONE, MY LOVELIES! YOUR DEDICATION IN INITIATING YUKI TO OUR WAYS IS COMMENDABLE. REYYING HER UP SO MUCH SHE CUMS TWICE IN A ROW...

--WERE I MORE ENERGETIC, I WOULD BE GIVING YOU ALL A WELL DESERVED REWARD FOR BEING SUCH GOOD SLAVES.

--BUT ALAS, I AM STILL SPENT, SO I LEAVE THE EVENING TO YOU ALL TO ENJOY ON YOUR OWN.



HAH

MAA

NOT YOU, MADAM... LET'S GO.

HMM?

SWALLOW

YES, MASTER! COMING!

NIIIIIGHT, GUYS. ENJOY YOUR EVENING!

DON'T BE JEALOUS! HEHE

KYAAAA! I'M TOTALLY JEALOUS!



MADAM IS SO LUCKY!

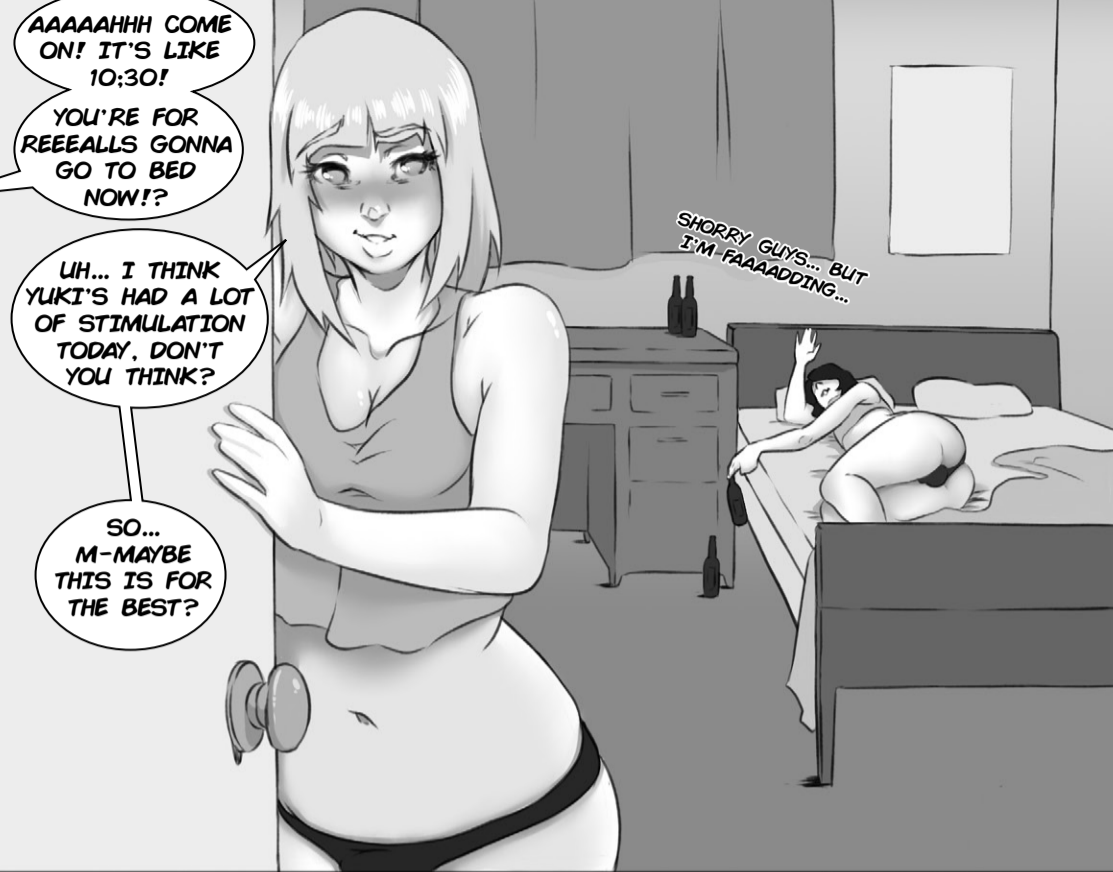
--ALWAYS GETTING TO GO OFF WITH MASTER LIKE THIS.

ONLY IF IT'S ROUGH. NONE OF THIS LOVE MAKING BULLSHIT!

NATURALLY.



LATER THAT NIGHT.



AAAAAHHH COME ON! IT'S LIKE 10:30!
YOU'RE FOR REEEALLS GONNA GO TO BED NOW!?

UH... I THINK YUKI'S HAD A LOT OF STIMULATION TODAY. DON'T YOU THINK?

SO... M-MAYBE THIS IS FOR THE BEST?

SHORRY GUYS... BUT I'M FAAAADDING...



SHITMULASHION!? AND WHO'S FAULT IS THAT?! HMMM?

HAHA, IT'S ALL GOOD, YUMI. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE LUSH HERE!

YOU JUST MAKE SURE YUKI GETS LOTS OF REST FOR MASTER TOMORROW.

YA'KNOW WHAT, DUDE...

--THIS BETTER NOT BE ONE OF YOUR PLOYS TO GET YUKI ALONE AND ALL TO YOURSELF!

WHAT!?! I WOULD NEVER!

YA BUUUULLSHIT, YOU WOULD NEVER...

ALLRIGHT! AAAND WE'RE GOING! NIGHT GUYS! SLEEP WELL.

COME ON, YOU BELLIGERENT SLUT! LET'S CONTINUE THE DRINKIN PARTY IN OUR ROOM!

NIITIGHT!



CLASSIC SORA. SO ROUGH AND TUMBLE... THEY'RE SOFTENING UP THOUGH...

...IT'S A PROCESS.

SO I KNOW YOU'RE TIRED, AND WE CAN TOTALLY JUST GO TO SLEEP NOW...

BUT IF YOU WANT, WE COULD ALSO JUST HANG OUT AND CHAT FOR A BIT.

IT'S OUR FIRST GIRLS' NIGHT TOGETHER, AFTER ALL.

Haha that's true! Ok, let's do it. I hope it's ok, but there is something I've wanted to ask you about, but it's personal, so can say no if you don't want to talk about it.

I'M PRETTY MUCH AN OPEN BOOK NOW. NOTHING TO HIDE ANYMORE. SO ASK AWAY!

THAT'S... AWESOME, ACTUALLY... TO SEE IT THAT WAY...

UUMM OK. S-SO THE QUESTION IS... ARE YOU REALLY FULLY TRANSITIONING?

I AM.

AT LEAST, THAT'S MY GOAL.

I'VE ALREADY BEGUN THE HORMONE THEROPY FOR IT AND EVERYTHING.



--AND SO FAR, IT'S BEEN EVERYTHING I'VE WANTED FOR MY BODY.

I'M SOFTER, MY HIPS AND ASS ARE FATTER, AND I'VE EVEN STARTED GETTING THESE LITTLE BOOBIES NOW! I'M SO EXCITED TO SEE WHAT THEY DEVELOP INTO!

THAT'S AMAZING! I'M A LITTLE JEALOUS, ACTUALLY. I HAVE A SOFT BODY, AND A SOFT CHEST... BUT NOT LIKE YOURS!

HAHA, SORA AND MAKO SAY THE SAME THING!

H-HOW DID... UHH.. I GUESS THIS IS A COMPLEX QUESTION... BUT... HOW DID YOU COME TO THE DECISION TO TRANSITION?

I MEAN... LIKE... WHAT WERE THE EVENTS THAT LEAD YOU TO THIS MOMENT...?

...IDON'TKNOW... THAT MIGHT BE A STUPID QUESTION...



NO. IT ISN'T AT ALL. IT IS COMPLEX THOUGH, YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT.

SO I'LL MAKE YOU A DEAL... --IF YOU LET ME COME OVER THERE AND SNUGGLE WITH YOU, I'LL TELL YOU MY WHOLE STORY, WHADDA SAY?

WHA!?



YU-YUMI... I THOUGHT...
...WE WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO...

IT'S OK! WE'RE
ALLOWED TO SNUGGLE.
HEHE.

--THE RULE IS WE
CAN'T MAKE EACH OTHER CUM
WITHOUT MASTER GIVING
PERMISSION.



--BUT THAT DOESN'T
MEAN WE CAN'T TOUCH
EACH OTHER AT ALL,
RIGHT?

I-I GUESS NOT...

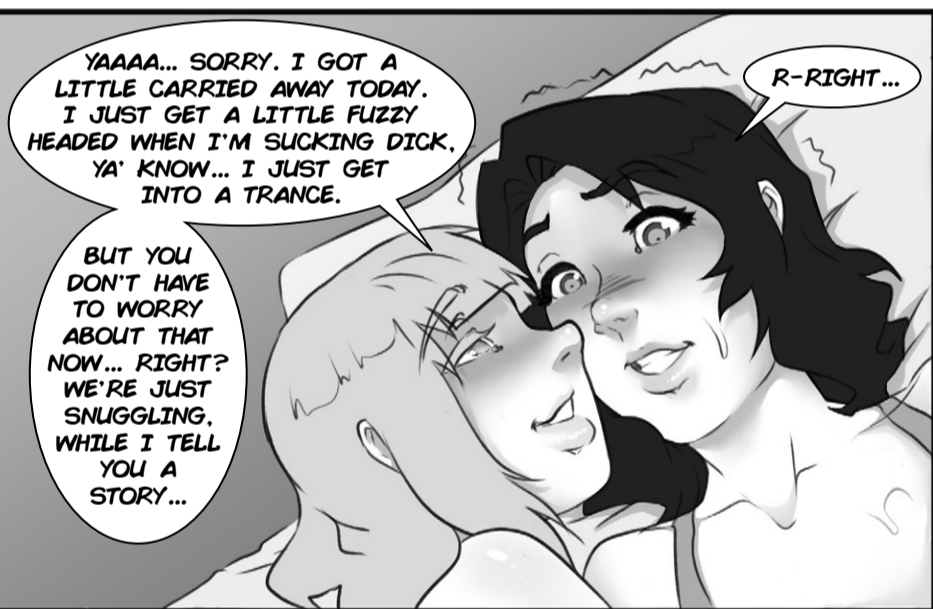
BUT... T-TODAY...
YOU ALMOST MADE
ME CUM...

--A-AND...

HAH

HAH

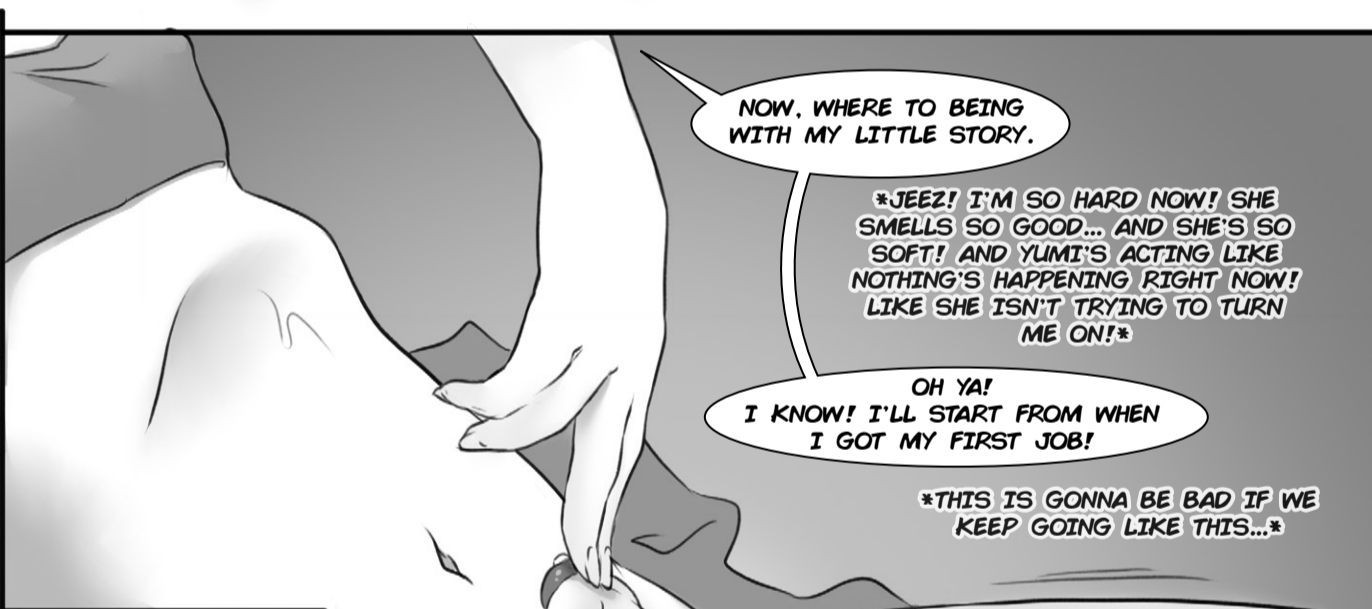
*SHE'S BEING SO
FORWARD! SHE'S PUSHING
HER LEG RIGHT INTO
MY...*



YAAAA... SORRY. I GOT A
LITTLE CARRIED AWAY TODAY.
I JUST GET A LITTLE FUZZY
HEADED WHEN I'M SUCKING DICK.
YA' KNOW... I JUST GET
INTO A TRANCE.

R-RIGHT...

BUT YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO WORRY
ABOUT THAT
NOW... RIGHT?
WE'RE JUST
SNUGLING,
WHILE I TELL
YOU A
STORY...



NOW, WHERE TO BEING
WITH MY LITTLE STORY.

*JEEZ! I'M SO HARD NOW! SHE
SMELLS SO GOOD... AND SHE'S SO
SOFT! AND YUMI'S ACTING LIKE
NOTHING'S HAPPENING RIGHT NOW!
LIKE SHE ISN'T TRYING TO TURN
ME ON!*

OH YA!
I KNOW! I'LL START FROM WHEN
I GOT MY FIRST JOB!

*THIS IS GONNA BE BAD IF WE
KEEP GOING LIKE THIS...*



--AND IF WE'RE
JUST SNUGLING, WE
CAN TOTALLY CONTROL
OURSELVES, RIGHT?

*SHE'S RUBBING MY
LEG SO SENSUALLY...*

*SHE SAYS WE'RE
JUST SNUGLING...
BUT IT KINDA
FEELS LIKE...*

*OH NO! I'M
STARTING TO
GET HARD!*



I WAS SO NERVOUS WHEN I WALKED IN, FOR THE FIRST TIME.

THERE WERE, LIKE, 3 MALE MAID CAFES IN THE ENTIRE COUNTRY, AND I HAPPENED TO LIVE NEAR ONE OF THEM!

BUT IT WAS SCARY JUST WALKING INTO THE PLACE!



UNLIKE MAKO AND SORA, MY MOM WAS ALWAYS SUPPORTIVE OF ME BEING TRANS... I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN IT, AND SHE NEVER TRIED TO REPROGRAM ME AWAY FROM IT.

BUT, EVEN STILL... I HAD A LIFE TIME OF PEOPLE HATING ME FOR NOT BEING LIKE THEM...

AND MY MOM UNDERSTOOD THAT THIS IS STILL HOW THE WORLD IS...

SO SHE TAUGHT ME TO HIDE MY TRUE SELF FROM PUBLIC, AND TO ONLY SHOW THAT PART OF ME TO THE PEOPLE WHO LOVE ME, AND ONLY IN PRIVATE.

--WHICH WAS SOUND ADVICE FOR A 12 YEAR OLD GOING TO AN ALL BOYS PRIVATE SCHOOL...

--WITH UNIFORMS...

--BOY, UNIFORMS...

BUT, AS AN ADULT... I KNEW I JUST COULDN'T LIVE THAT WAY... I FELT PART OF ME DYING EVERY TIME I FORCED MYSELF TO LOOK LIKE OTHER BOYS...

TO TALK LIKE THEM... OR TO ACT LIKE THEM...

IT JUST WASN'T IN ME...

SO I MADE THE CHOICE... AND IT WAS SCARY!

I MEAN, YOU UNDERSTAND RIGHT? YEARS OF CONSTANT REINFORCEMENT THAT WE DON'T EXIST... OR THAT WE SHOULDN'T!

EVEN MY MOM'S DESIRE TO PROTECT ME... BY TELLING ME TO HIDE... IT'S STILL PART OF THE SAME NEGATIVE REINFORCEMENT!

SO STEPPING AWAY FROM ALL OF THAT... YA! SCARY!



SO WHEN I WALKED INTO THAT PLACE... AND HE HAPPENED TO BE HIRING (BECAUSE LETS FACE IT... IT'S NOT A HUGE HIRING POOL TO PULL FROM FOR THIS JOB!) I GOT EVEN MORE NERVOUS!!!

BECAUSE, SECRETLY, I WAS KINDA HOPING IT WOULD FAIL, AND THEN I COULD GO BACK TO THE SAFETY OF HIDING!

BUT AS SOON HE DISCOVERED I WAS INTERESTED IN THE POSITION...

--AND ESPECIALLY AFTER I PUT ON THE UNIFORM...

--HIS GLASSES SEEMED TO ALMOST SHINE!



HE GAVE ME SUCH PRAISE! HE THOUGHT I WAS PERFECT FOR THE JOB!

MY-MANNERISMS, MY BODY LANGUAGE... BEING EFFEMINATE WAS EASY TO ME...

--AND HE NOTICED THAT!

HE EVEN PRAISED ME FOR IT!

SO WHEN HE OFFERED ME THE JOB RIGHT THERE... I TOOK IT WITHOUT HESITATION!

HOW COULD I NOT!? HE WAS THE FIRST, TOTAL STRANGER I EXPOSED MYSELF TOO, IN THIS WAY... IN MY LIFE!



--AND HIS RESPONSE WAS TO START TAKING PHOTOS OF ME!

NO. NO IT WASN'T CREEPY. I KNOW... I THOUGHT THAT AT FIRST TOO.

BUT THE PHOTOS WERE FOR THE WEBSITE! HE WAS SO COMMITTED TO ME BEING THERE...



--THAT HE WAS ALREADY GONNA MAKE ME THE FACE OF HIS COMPANY!

IN HINDSIGHT... THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A LITTLE EXCESSIVE ON HIS PART...



BUT IT SURE WORK!

AND SINCE THEN, I'VE BEEN WORKING THERE FULL TIME!

OF COURSE... IT WASN'T LIKE TURNING ON A LIGHT SWITCH. AT FIRST THERE WAS VERY LITTLE RESPONSE ONLINE, AND NO CUSTOMERS WERE COMING IN...

BUT I HONESTLY DIDN'T MIND. I WAS JUST SUPER HAPPY I GOT TO WEAR THE OUTFIT AND GOT TO ACT AND FEEL... FEMALE.

FOR ME, THOSE WERE SOME OF THE BEST OF TIMES. IT WAS A TOTALLY RELAXED ENVIRONMENT.

I COULD EXPRESS MYSELF LIKE THIS, AND MY BOSS WAS MORE THAN SUPPORTIVE. HE EVEN COACHED ME ON HOW TO BE CUTER!

IT MADE ME FEEL SO COMFORTABLE THAT ACTING EFFEMINATELY BECAME NATURAL AND EASY. LIKE I WAS ALWAYS SUPPOSED TO BE THIS WAY...

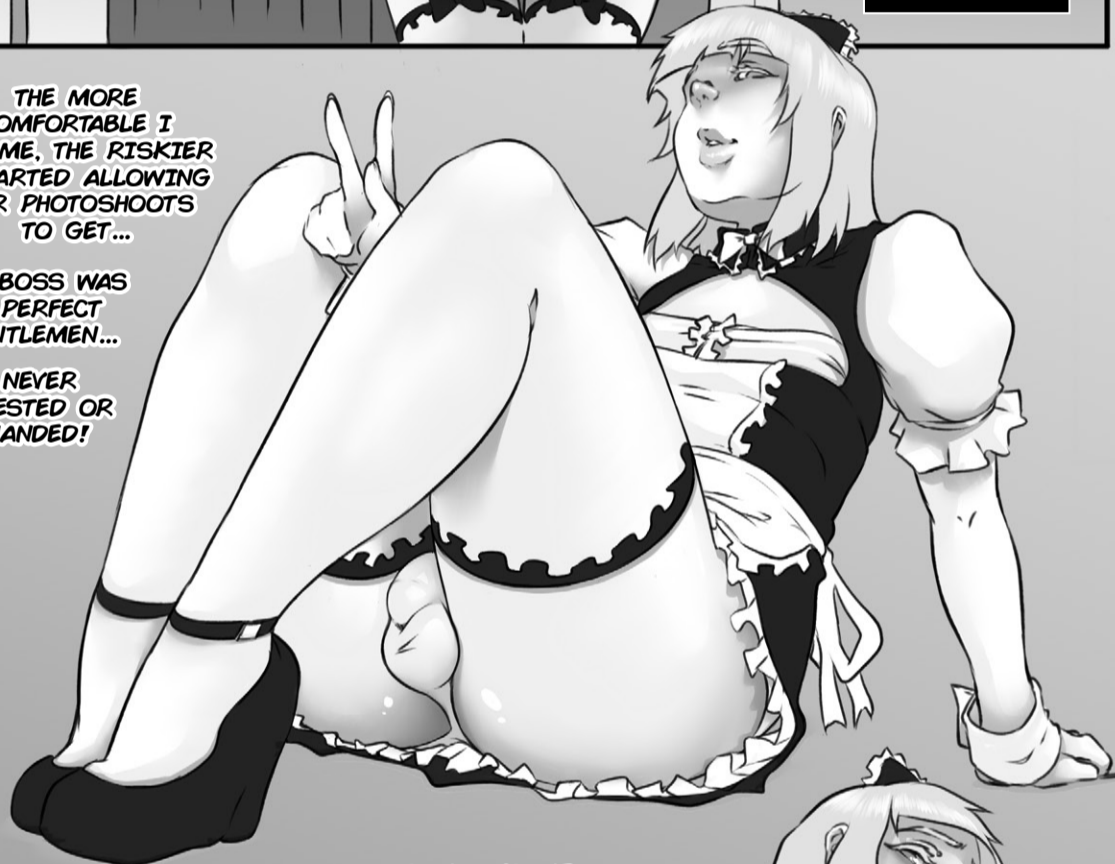
BUT I COULD TELL, HOWEVER, THEY WEREN'T THE GREATEST OF TIMES FOR MY BOSS! HE STRESSED ABOUT GETTING CUSTOMERS, AND HE JUST DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO GET MORE FROM HIS WEBSITE...

SO I DECIDED TO HELP!

THE MORE COMFORTABLE I BECAME, THE RISKIER I STARTED ALLOWING OUR PHOTOSHOOTS TO GET...

MY BOSS WAS A PERFECT GENTLEMEN...

HE NEVER SUGGESTED OR DEMANDED!



IT WAS ALWAYS ME...

I WAS THE ONE WHO TOLD HIM TO TAKE THE PHOTOS FROM LOW...

I WAS THE ONE WHO TURNED AROUND AND BENT OVER...

IT WAS ME WHO STARTED BECOMING... SEXUAL WITH IT.

AND I'M NOT ASHAMED TO ADMIT THAT I LOVED IT!



WELCOME!!!

IT WASN'T MUCH AT FIRST! ONE OR TWO CUSTOMERS AT A TIME, AT MOST...

AND WOULDN'T YA KNOW IT! WE SUDDENLY STARTED SEEING AN UPTAKE IN CLIENTELE.

--TO BE HONEST, IT WAS PRETTY EMBARRASSING TO SERVE DRESSED LIKE THIS... WITH, LIKE, ONLY ONE CUSTOMER HERE!

BUT EVENTUALLY, WE STARTED GETTING A STEADY FLOW.

--THESE BOYS...

--MADE ME FEEL ATTRACTIVE AS A GIRL!

WE EVEN STARTED GETTING REGULARS! AND THOSE GUYS WERE THE BEST!

BECAUSE... WHILE MY BOSS MADE ME FEEL COMFORTABLE AS A GIRL...

I COULD SEE THEIR REACTION WHEN WE'D GET CLOSE. THEIR EYES... AND WHERE THEY'D GO WHEN THEY THOUGHT I COULDN'T SEE...

IT GAVE ME SUCH A CHARGE! IT MADE ME EXCITED TOO!

BUT MOST IMPORTANTLY, IT MADE ME FEEL WELCOME TO BE EXACTLY WHAT I AM!

AND SO, FOR A TIME, THINGS WERE PERFECT! I HAD EVERYTHING I WANTED... FREEDOM OF EXPRESSION AND ACCEPTANCE... I THOUGHT THAT WAS ALL I WAS LOOKING FOR...

--OR SO I THOUGHT...

BECAUSE, THAT'S WHEN THEY WALKED IN!

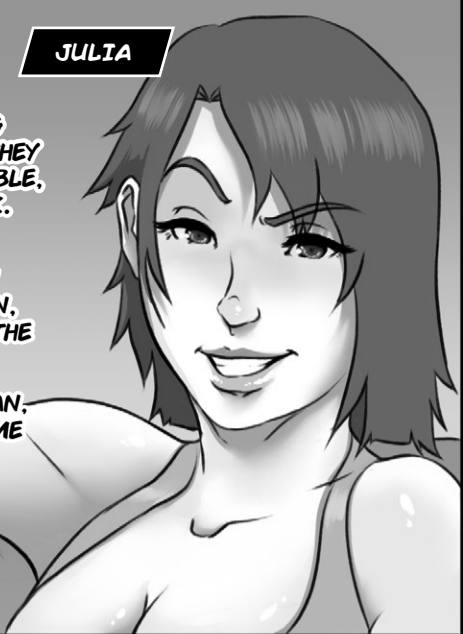


JULIA

THEY STARTED COMING EVERY FRIDAY, AT 7PM. THEY REQUESTED THE SAME TABLE, FARTHEST TO THE BACK.

--AND THEY SEEMED VERY INTERESTED IN ME. JULIA, THE WOMAN, WOULD ASK MOST OF THE QUESTIONS...

--WHILE PAUL, THE MAN, WOULD JUST WATCH ME AND SMILE...



--SO SAFE, THAT WHEN THE QUESTIONS STARTED BECOMING MORE INTIMATE... LIKE WHO AM I MORE ATTRACTED TOO, MEN OR WOMEN...

--OR, WHAT ROLE DO I SEE MYSELF PLAYING IN THE BEDROOM...

--AND ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY STOPPED HIDING THEIR LUSTFUL GLANCES...

I WASN'T UNCOMFORTABLE AT ALL! IN FACT...



--I STARTED LOOKING FORWARD TO MY FRIDAY EVENINGS WITH EXCITEMENT.

JULIA WOULD ASK THESE SEXUALLY CHARGED QUESTIONS. AND WHILE I ANSWERED, PAUL WOULD JUST CHECK ME OUT, UP AND DOWN...

EVENTUALLY... WITHOUT EVEN REALIZING IT... I STARTED ARCHING MY BACK MORE...

--SO PAUL COULD SEE UP MY DRESS BETTER...



PAUL

AT FIRST, A LOT OF THE QUESTIONS HAD TO DO WITH GENDER... WHAT GENDER I SEE IN THE MIRROR, WHAT PRONOUN I USE. VERY DIRECT QUESTIONS, BUT QUESTIONS THAT I KINDA WANTED TO ANSWER FOR MYSELF ANYWAYS...

--AND THEY WERE, LIKE, REALLY COOL ABOUT IT. SO ANSWERING THEM FELT EASY AND NATURAL... LIKE I WAS TALKING TO OLD FRIENDS, YA KNOW...

I FELT VERY SAFE WITH THEM.



WHEN I WALKED AWAY, I'D SWAY MY HIPS MORE, KNOWING HE'D BE WATCHING...

--WATCHING ME WITH THOSE HUNTER'S EYES...



EMPLOYEE ONLY

IT STARTED BECOMING TOO MUCH!

JUST FROM TALKING TO THEM... JUST FROM FLIRTING A LITTLE... JUST FROM PAUL'S NOT SO SUBTLE GLANCES...

I STARTED HAVING... LET'S SAY... INVOLUNTARY REACTIONS...

--MY DICK STARTED GETTING HARD OK! I COULDN'T STOP IT!

IT ALL JUST TURNED ME ON SO MUCH!!!

IT WOULD EVENTUALLY GO AWAY... BUT I'D HAVE TO TAKE LONGER AND LONGER BREAKS IN THE BACK ROOM TO CALM DOWN.

BUT I WAS ABLE TO CONTROL IT... TO A DEGREE...

--KEEPING IT AT BAY UNTIL I GOT TO THE BACK ROOM...

--UNTIL THAT DAY... WHEN I JUST COULDN'T!



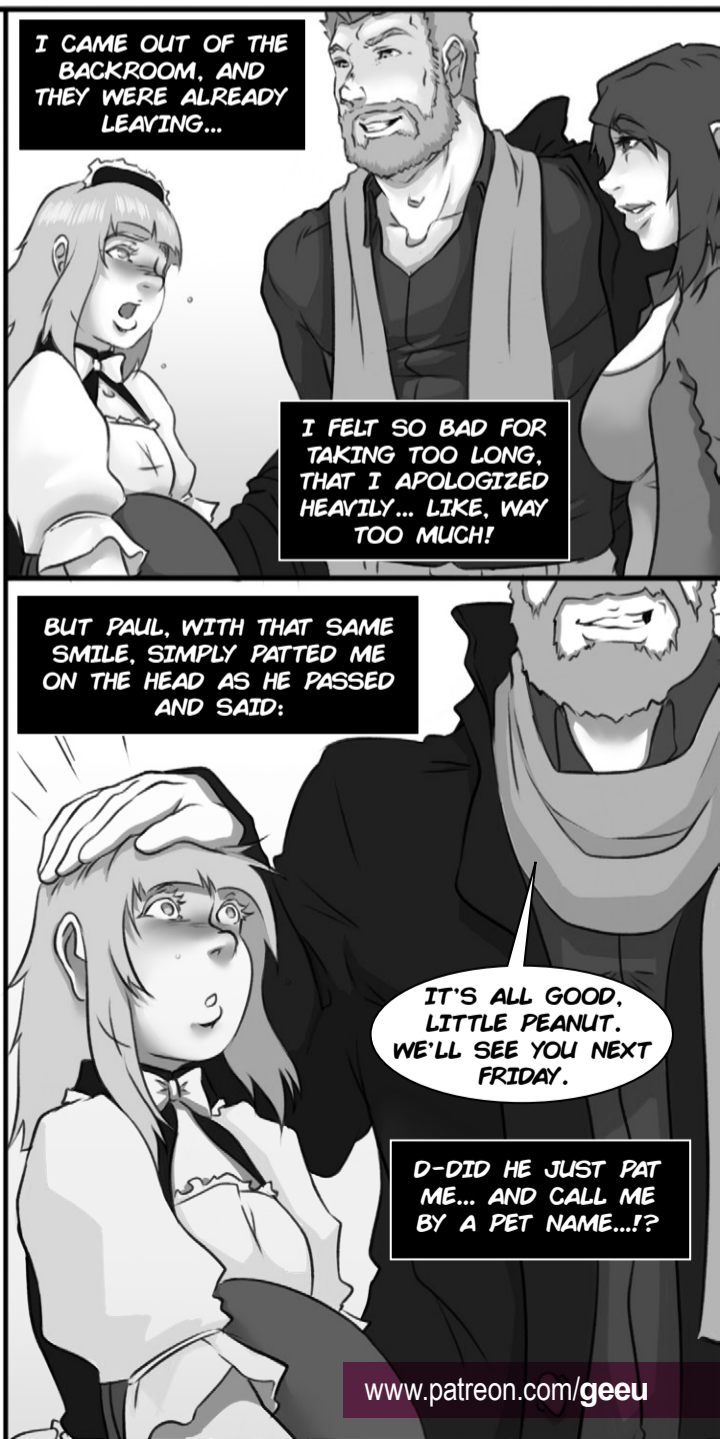
I CAME OUT OF THE BACKROOM, AND THEY WERE ALREADY LEAVING...

I FELT SO BAD FOR TAKING TOO LONG, THAT I APOLOGIZED HEAVILY... LIKE, WAY TOO MUCH!

BUT PAUL, WITH THAT SAME SMILE, SIMPLY PATTED ME ON THE HEAD AS HE PASSED AND SAID:

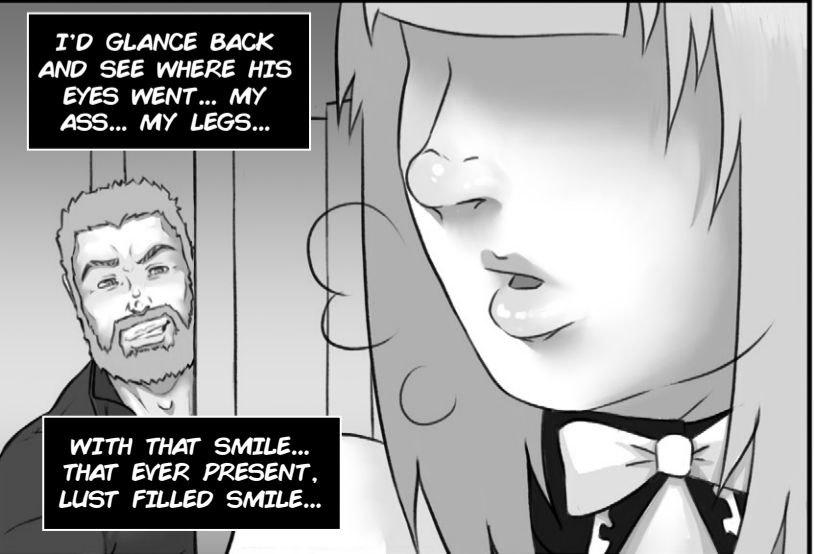
IT'S ALL GOOD, LITTLE PEANUT. WE'LL SEE YOU NEXT FRIDAY.

D-DID HE JUST PAT ME... AND CALL ME BY A PET NAME...!?



I'D GLANCE BACK AND SEE WHERE HIS EYES WENT... MY ASS... MY LEGS...

WITH THAT SMILE... THAT EVER PRESENT, LUST FILLED SMILE...



AND THAT'S ALL IT TOOK! A PET NAME AND A LITTLE PHYSICAL CONTACT...

...AND I WOULDN'T HAVE EVEN NOTICED IF IT WASN'T FOR JULIA...

AS SHE WALKED PAST, SHE LEANED IN CLOSE, AND WITH A HEAVY BREATH, WHISPERED INTO MY EAR:

ALL THAT TIME I TOOK TO CALM MYSELF DOWN... AND WITH ONE TOUCH...

CAREFUL, LITTLE CUTIE... YOUR HONESTY IS SHOWING.



HAHA SEE YOU NEXT WEEK!

SHE SAYS, PLAYFULLY, OVER HER SHOULDER... AS I PRACTICALLY DIE FROM EMBARRASSMENT!

HOW THE HELL WAS I SUPPOSED TO FACE THEM NEXT WEEK? HOW COULD I? THAT WEEK WAS ROUGH AS I STEWED FOR FAR TOO LONG... I COULDN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT IT... THE EMBARRASSMENT...



--BUT ALSO THE EXCITEMENT... THE CHARGE... IT WAS SUCH A WEIRD FEELING... I WAS SO MORTIFIED BY THE EVENTS...

--BUT ALSO MORE TURNED ON THAN I HAD EVER BEEN. I MUST'VE MADE MYSELF CUM A DOZEN TIMES THINKING ABOUT HIM TOUCHING ME...

EVEN HER WHISPERING INTO MY EAR... THE WAY SHE DID IT... HER BREATH ON MY NECK... LIKE SHE WAS TURNED ON TOO... WAS SHE...? IT WAS ALL SO CONFUSING!

BUT! I LOVE MY JOB... AND I COULDN'T JUST WALK AWAY FROM IT... SO WHEN NEXT FRIDAY CAME... THERE THEY WERE... SAME FLIRTATIOUS SMILES, SAME QUESTIONS, SAME PLAYFULNESS.

IT WAS LIKE NOTHING HAPPENED, AND THAT HELPED ME SO MUCH TO JUST RELAX! AND AT THE END OF THE NIGHT, BEFORE THEY LEFT, WHEN EVERYTHING WAS CHILL... THEY GAVE ME A GIFT.

IT WAS THE FIRST TIME THEY BROUGHT UP ANYTHING RELATED TO LAST WEEK'S CRAZY EMBARRASSMENT!

THEY SAID IF I DON'T LIKE IT, I DON'T HAVE TO USE IT, AND WE CAN TALK ABOUT IT NEXT WEEK, BUT IT WAS A GIFT ONLY FOR ME, SO DON'T OPEN IT UNTIL I'M ALONE.



NEEDLESS TO SAY...

--I WORE THAT DAMN THING ALL WEEK! EVEN WHEN I'D GO OUT FOR STUFF LIKE GROCERIES...

AT FIRST IT WAS UNCOMFORTABLE... I FELT LIKE I WAS GONNA INJURE MYSELF WEARING THIS THING, THAT'S HOW MUCH RESTRICTION I FELT...

AT THE SAME TIME, THOUGH...

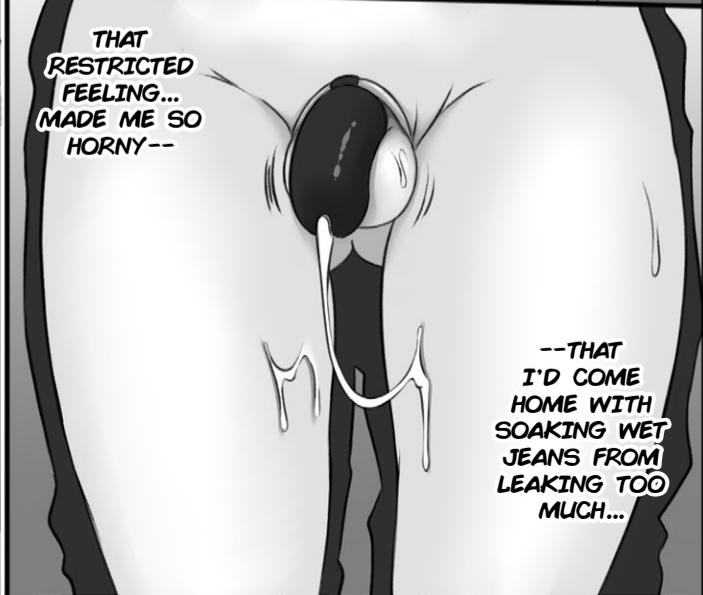


BUT I DID WEAR IT ALL WEEK, EVEN WHEN I DIDN'T WANT TO...

--I JUST KEPT IT ON... I DON'T KNOW WHY... BUT THE LONGER IT WAS ON, THE HORNIER I GOT...

AND THE HORNIER I GOT, THE LESS MY HIGHER BRAIN FUNCTIONS SEEMED TO WORK... ALL I COULD THINK OF WAS SEX...

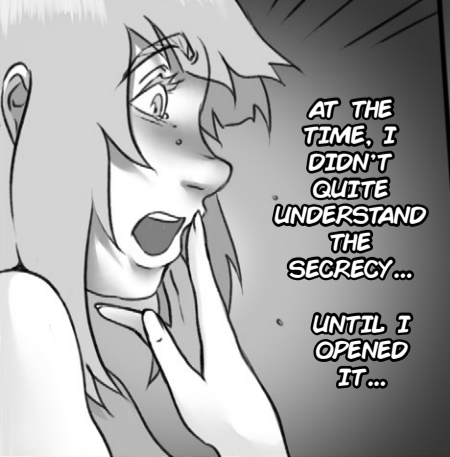
--WAS PLEASURE I WAS BEING DENIED...



THAT RESTRICTED FEELING... MADE ME SO HORNY--

--THAT I'D COME HOME WITH SOAKING WET JEANS FROM LEAKING TOO MUCH...

AND IT DROVE ME NUTS! I COULDN'T HOLD BACK ANY LONGER... SO I DIDN'T. I HAD TOYS AND I HAD EXPERIENCE PLAYING WITH MY ASS... BUT NEVER HAVE I BEEN UNABLE TO USE MY BOY PARTS TO HELP ME GET OFF.



AT THE TIME, I DIDN'T QUITE UNDERSTAND THE SECRECY...

UNTIL I OPENED IT...



THE BOLDNESS! THE ASSUMPTION!

--THAT I'D BE OK WITH THIS!

WAS MY INITIAL THOUGHT...

SO WHEN I PUT MY DILDO IN MY ASS... IT WAS ALMOST TORTURE! IT FELT SO GOOD... LIKE, WAY BETTER FOR SOME REASON!

BUT I COULDN'T CUM! I JUST COULDN'T! AFTER AN HOUR OF BRINGING MYSELF SO CLOSE, BUT NEVER GETTING THERE... FUCKING TORTURE!



UNTIL IT FINALLY HAPPENED! THE MOMENT I STARTED TURNING ALL THAT ENERGY AND THOUGHTS AWAY FROM MY BOY PARTS...

--AND REFOCUSING IT INTO MY 'GIRL' PARTS...

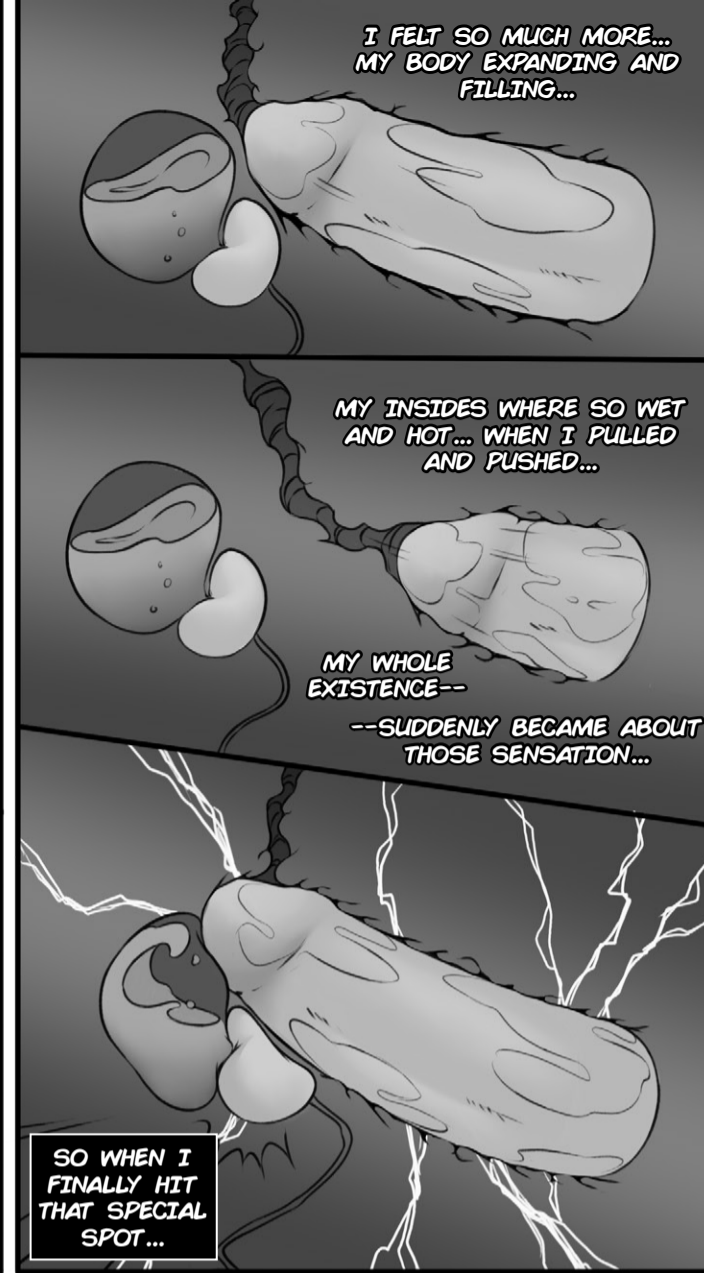


I FELT SO MUCH MORE... MY BODY EXPANDING AND FILLING...

MY INSIDES WERE SO WET AND HOT... WHEN I PULLED AND PUSHED...

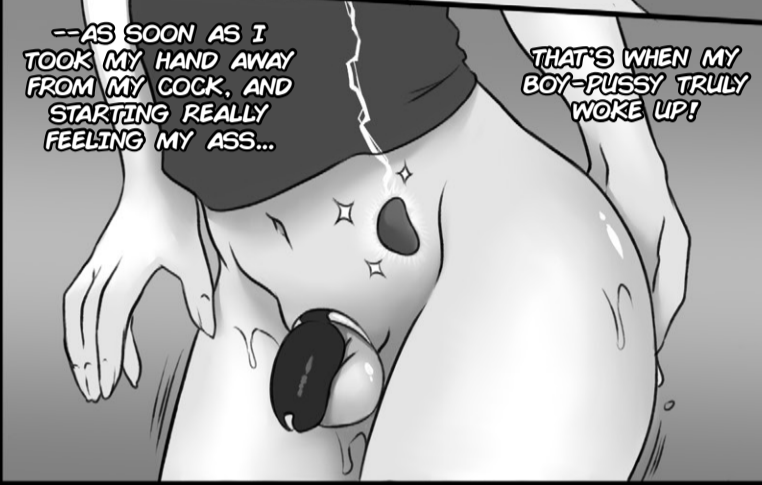
MY WHOLE EXISTENCE--

--SUDDENLY BECAME ABOUT THOSE SENSATION...



--AS SOON AS I TOOK MY HAND AWAY FROM MY COCK, AND STARTING REALLY FEELING MY ASS...

THAT'S WHEN MY BOY-PUSSY TRULY WOKE UP!



SO WHEN I FINALLY HIT THAT SPECIAL SPOT...

THE CUM JUST FLOWED!

WUHANAAA

BUT IT WASN'T LIKE A NORMAL ORGASM... TOTALLY DIFFERENT... FIRST OFF, I DIDN'T SQUIRT CUM... IT JUST GLOBBED OUT...

ALMOST LIKE I LOST BLADDER CONTROL... BUT FOR MY CUM...



AND AGAIN...

AND AGAIN...

UNTIL I GENUINELY FELT MY MIND BREAKING... IT WAS SO GOOD, BUT I NEEDED MORE!

MORE...

MORE!

MORE!!!



--AND SECOND... --IT WAS, LIKE, ONLY 80% OF AN ORGASM... LIKE I JUST DIDN'T GET THE FULL THING...

AND I COULDN'T HANDLE IT! IT WAS LIKE MY BRAIN WAS ON FIRE! I NEEDED TO GET THE FULL ORGASM. I NEEDED IT!

SO I DID IT AGAIN... AND I CAME AGAIN...



SO, WHEN FRIDAY CAME, I COULD BARELY STAY UPRIGHT... ALL I COULD FEEL WAS THIS ACHE... THIS UNRELENTING DISTRACTION... THIS NEED FOR MORE... MY HEAD WAS SWIMMING...

AND THEY KNEW IT!



YOU LOOK A LITTLE DIFFERENT TODAY, MY DEAR. YOU HAVE A CERTAIN GLOW ABOUT YOU.

HAVE YOU BEEN ENJOYING THE GIFT WE GAVE YOU?

Y-YES.

HOW MUCH HAVE YOU BEEN WEARING IT?

A-ALMOST THE WHOLE WEEK...

HAH
HAH

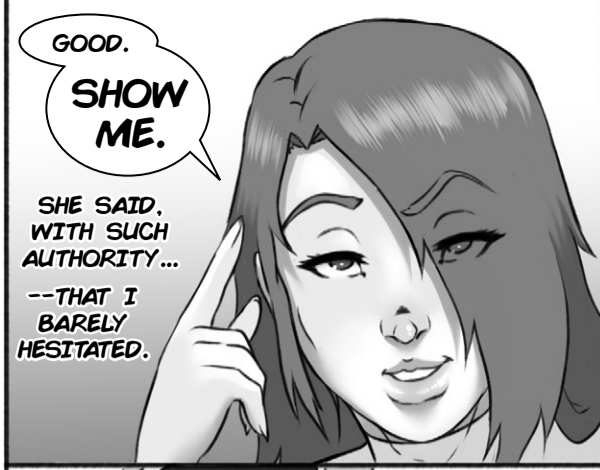
REALLY...

ARE YOU WEARING IT RIGHT NOW?

Y-YES.

GOOD.
SHOW ME.

SHE SAID, WITH SUCH AUTHORITY...
--THAT I BARELY HESITATED.



MY BOSS COULD'VE TURNED AROUND AND SAW ME AT ANY TIME...



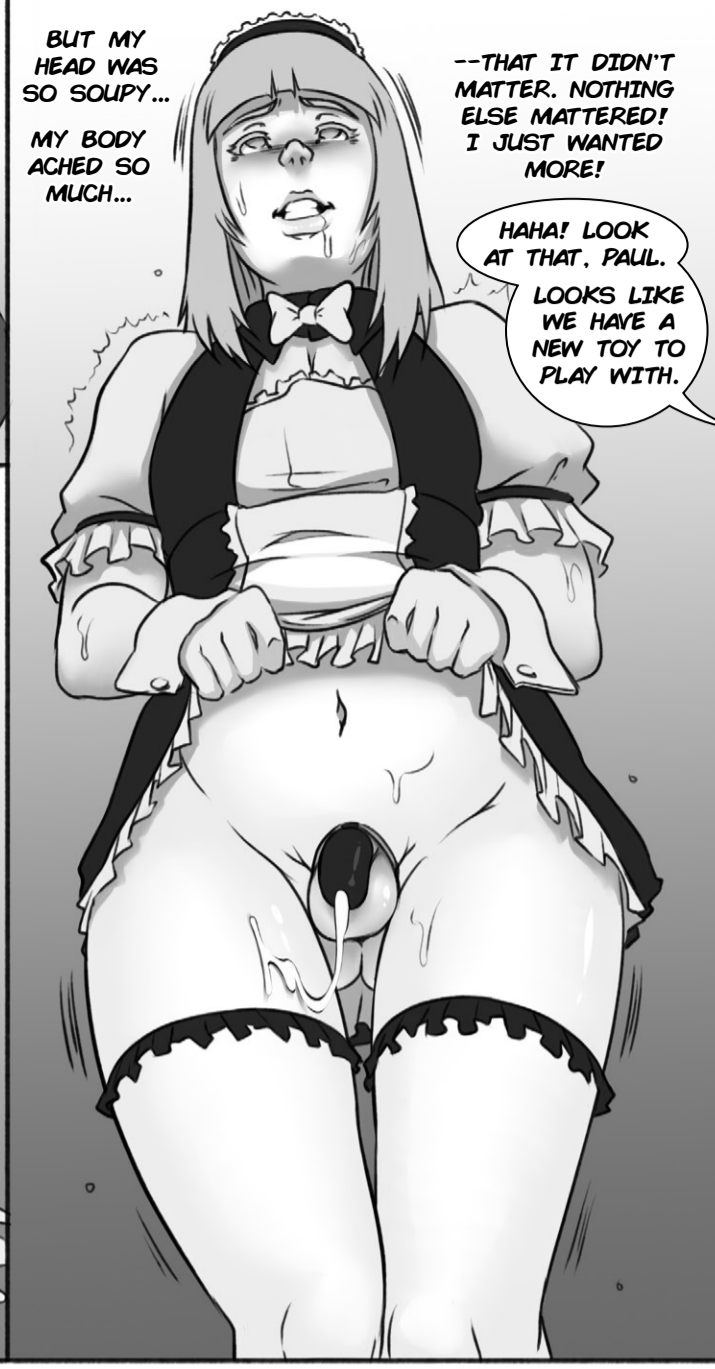
BUT MY HEAD WAS SO SOUPLY...

MY BODY ACHED SO MUCH...

--THAT IT DIDN'T MATTER. NOTHING ELSE MATTERED! I JUST WANTED MORE!

HAHA! LOOK AT THAT, PAUL.

LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE A NEW TOY TO PLAY WITH.



THAT NIGHT, THEY TOOK ME HOME. IT WASN'T HARD TO SAY YES TO THAT, OBVIOUSLY... BUT, I'M NOT ALLOWED TO WEAR MY MAID COSTUME OUTSIDE OF WORK, SO I HAD TO CHANGE INTO MY BOY CLOTHES.

I WAS EMBARRASSED I LOOKED LIKE A BOY FOR, LIKE, 2 SECONDS ON THE RIDE OVER...

--BUT IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR THAT TO FADE, ESPECIALLY SINCE THEY WERE SO QUICK TO REMOVE ALL MY CLOTHES ONCE WE PASSED THROUGH THEIR FRONT DOOR.

THEY WERE BOTH SO SENSUAL, SO TOUCHY... THEY KISSED ME, AND LICKED MY EARS... THEY FONDLER MY SOFT PARTS AND HELD ME TIGHT AND FIRM...

THEY HAD ME AT THE RESTAURANT... WE ALL KNEW IT. THEY COULD HAVE TAKEN WHAT THEY WANTED RIGHT THERE IN THE HALLWAY...

BUT JULIA TOOK CHARGE, SHE PULLED ME AWAY FROM PAUL AND SAID WE ARE GONNA GO GET CLEANED UP FOR HIM...





HAH

HAH

HAH

WE CAME BACK FROM THE BATHROOM, AND PAUL WAS WAITING THERE... TOTALLY NAKED... RAGING HARD COCK TWITCHING...

THEY TALKED PLAYFULLY ABOUT THE BODY STOCKING THAT JULIA PUT ME IN...

--WHILE I STARED AT THE FIRST REAL HARD, MANLY DICK I'D EVER SEEN...



IT WAS SO BIG... --SO MASCULINE... IT MADE ME CRAZY NERVOUS! BUT AGAIN... THOSE TWO BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE WERE SO CALM... SO INVITING... THAT WHEN JULIA TOLD ME TO GET ON TOP OF PAUL... I DID.

BECAUSE I KNEW I'D BE SAFE... THAT PAUL WOULD GO SLOW LIKE HE SAID...

HAH

HAH



AND SO, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE...

I FELT A REAL MAN TURN ME INTO WHAT I TRULY AM.



AT FIRST, I BARELY MOVED... IT DIDN'T HURT OR ANYTHING... I JUST... I GUESS... I WAS JUST STUNNED...

BUT PAUL... THAT TOTAL CUTIE... SO GENTLE... HE CUPPED MY FACE AND WHISPERED FIRMLY FOR ME TO START MOVING...

AND SO I DID... SLOWLY AT FIRST... GETTING USED TO HIM SLIDE IN AND OUT...

FEELING EVER RIDGE... FEELING HIS WARMTH... HIS GIRTH... HIS STRENGTH... IT WAS SO HARD!

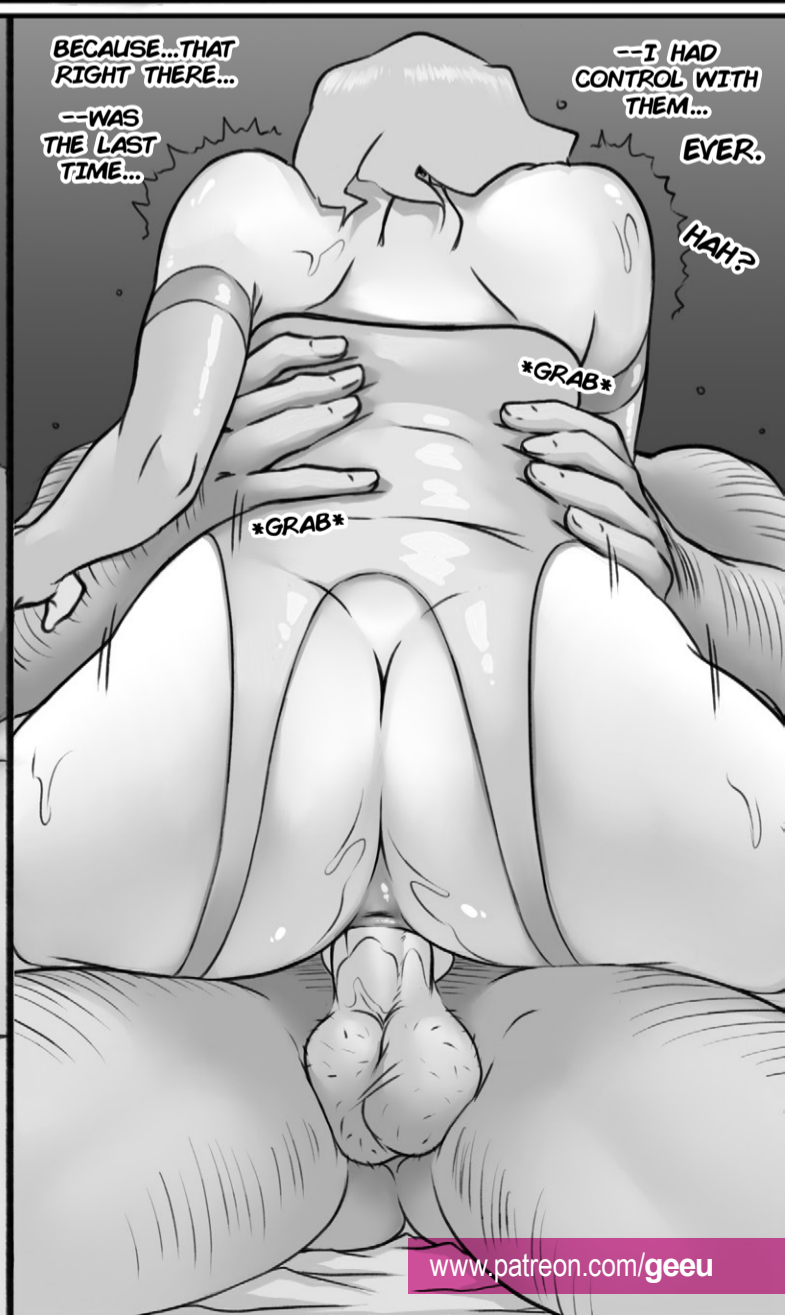
I STARTED LOSING IT... MY BRAIN WAS BECOMING MUSH... SO MUCH THAT I STARTED DROOLING ALL OVER HIS CHEST...

I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW I WAS DOING IT!

UP AND DOWN, BABY... THAT'S IT... NICE AND SLOW...

BUT WHEN THAT HAPPENED... I GUESS IT WAS TOO MUCH FOR PAUL OR SOMETHING...

HYAA MAHH



BECAUSE...THAT RIGHT THERE...

--WAS THE LAST TIME...

--I HAD CONTROL WITH THEM... EVER.

HAH?

GRAB

GRAB

—AND THEN TAUGHT ME ABOUT TRUE ECSTASY!

HE CRUSHED IT!

HE POUNDED IT!

RELENTLESSLY!!!

MY LITTLE SPOT!

GYASP!!

WAGH WAGH HYUUU

SHISH

SHISH

SLAP

SLAP

BUT, WHAT WAS WORSE, WAS THAT HE WAS SO BIG HE WAS CRUSHING MY BLADDER AS WELL!

IT MADE ME WANNA PEE... I HAD TO PEE SO BAD!

BUT I COULDN'T! MY SPOT WAS GETTING WRECKED SO IT STOPPED IT FROM COMING OUT!

EVERYTHING WAS SO MIXED TOGETHER!

BOUNCE

FFUU
FFUGG
FLAHH

WAGH
YUWAGH

BOUNCE

BOUNCE

SURRENDER.

WUWAGH!!!

SHAKE

GUMMINE
GUMMINE
GYUMMINE!

SHUDDER!

BOUNCE

BOUNCE

BOUNCE

BOUNCE

SLAP
SLAM

CLAP
CLAP

WAGH
GYUU

THWAP

THWAP

GUM
HYUWAGH

IT JUST KEPT PUMPING OUT!

WITH EVERY THRUST...

HYUWAGH!!!

SHLIP!

SLAP

PLAP

SLAP

CLAP

—HE FORCED MORE CUM OUT OF ME!

GLOP!

WAGH!!!

SHISH

SHISH

PLAP

SLAP

THE PLEASURE, THE DISCOMFORT... IT WAS ALL OUT OF MY CONTROL... I HAD NO CONTROL! SO THE ONLY OPTION LEFT...THE ONLY THING I COULD DO... WAS...

AND HE KEPT FUCKING ME...

--HE KEPT PUMPING MY ASS UNTIL I WENT COMPLETELY LIMP IN HIS ARMS...

I WAS SO OUT OF BREATH... I HAD NO IDEA WHERE I WAS... THE ROOM WAS SPINNING...

--AND WHILE PAUL WAS MAN-HANDLING MY MALLEABLE BODY...

--THAT'S WHEN JULIA DECIDED SHE DIDN'T WANNA WATCH ANYMORE.

HAH

HAH

SHIVER

HAH



PAUL DIDN'T HESITATE. HE SLID OUT OF ME SO JULIA COULD JOIN THE FUN WITH HER STRAP ON...

MYAA

SHLOP

I WAS STILL SO OUT OF IT. I COULDN'T HEAR JULIA WARNING ME ABOUT THE SIZE OF HER TOY... TRYING TO PREPARE ME FOR IT...

BUT SHE QUICKLY CHANGED HER TUNE AFTER WATCHING MY ASSHOLE SLOWLY GAPE OPEN IN ANTICIPATION...

YA-SEE, I DIDN'T KNOW YET THAT MY BODY LOOSENED UP LIKE THAT WHEN I GET SUPER HORNY...



HAHH

TAP



BUT SOMETHING LIT UP IN JULIA WHEN SHE SAW MY ASSHOLE WINKING OPEN AND CLOSED WITH EVERY BREATH I TOOK...

I THINK IT WAS 'CAUSE SHE REALIZED SHE DIDN'T HAVE TO HOLD BACK... SEEING ME ALL GAPING LIKE THAT...

AHH

AHH

AHH

HAH

HAH



--BECAUSE WHEN SHE DID FINALLY ENTER ME... SHE REALLY DIDN'T HOLD BACK...

--LIKE, SHE REEALLY DIDN'T!

TAKE IT!

OYAAASP!!!

SLAM

