

SWEETY, I'M HOME!

AREN'T YOU READY TO GO..
.. YET?

HEY THERE, SWEETHEART
... I'M NOT QUITE READY...

YOU ARE **THE WORST!!**
I'M NOT GONNA WAIT ON YOU **ALL NIGHT**
I SWEAR WHEN IT COMES TO GETTING READY YOU'RE AS BAD AS A **GIRL!!**

MY BESTIES ARE **ALREADY** HEADING TO THE CLUB!

UM. . .HONEY.
C-CAN WE TALK?

WHAT'S THE MATTER, NOW?

I **JUST KNEW** YOU WERE GOING TO BE A **PARTY POOPER!!**

YOU'RE NOT GONNA **PUSSY-OUT** LIKE LAST TIME, ARE YOU?

BUT...BUT I **REALLY** THINK WE NEED TO TALK **FIRST!**

JESUS!
HOW DID I EVER END UP WITH

SUCH A
WUSSY!!!

Interracial, Cuckolding, Femdom & Sissy
Fetish Art



QOS COMIX

artwork by Devin Dickie

patreon.com/devindickie

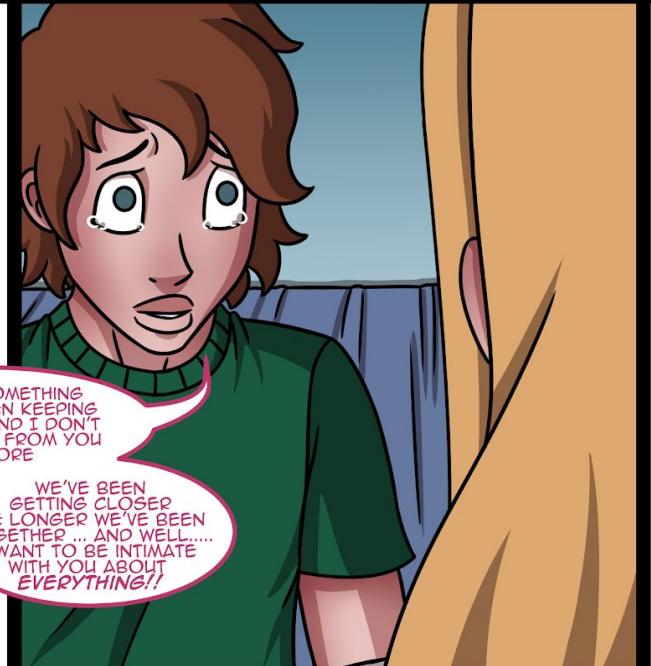
CONCEPT BY DEVIN DICKIE
WRITTEN BY BRIAN MASTERS

TAMMY IS VERY *UPSET* AT THE MOMENT. TONIGHT, WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A SPECIAL NIGHT FOR HER AND HER GIRLFRIENDS, AS THEY WERE GOING CLUBBING AND TAKING THEIR BOYFRIENDS FOR THE FIRST TIME. THEY'D NEVER BEEN OUT TOGETHER, AND TAMMY HAD BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO IT ALL WEEK.

TAMMY WAS EXCITED TO HER FRIEND'S BOYFRIENDS, EVEN THOUGH SHE WAS APPREHENSIVE ABOUT THEM MEETING HER BOYFRIEND. SHE WASN'T SURE SHE WANTED HER FRIENDS TO MEET HER HIM. PAUL IS A RATHER *SMALL FRAMED* GUY AND HONESTLY WAS BIT *EFFEMINATE*. SHE HAD BEEN NERVOUS ABOUT THEM SEEING HIM UNDER NORMAL CIRCUMSTANCES BUT SEEING HIM NOW MADE HER EVEN MORE *RELUCTANT*.



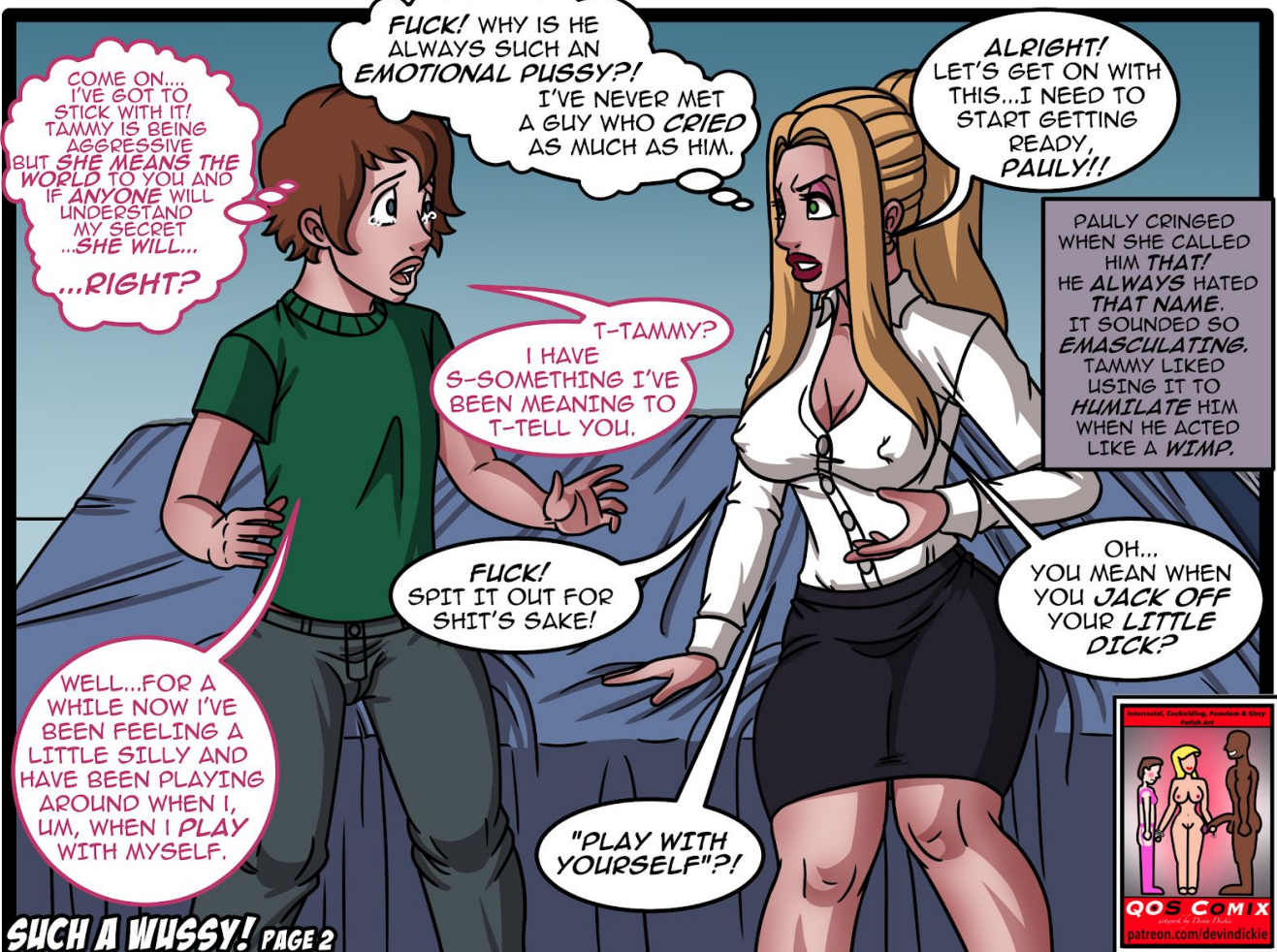
THIS BETTER BE FUCKIN' GOOD.. WE'RE LIKE AN HOUR LATE NOW! WHAT IS I, PAULY!



THERE IS SOMETHING THAT I'VE BEEN KEEPING FROM YOU.. AND I DON'T WANT TO HIDE FROM YOU ANYMORE

WE'VE BEEN GETTING CLOSER THE LONGER WE'VE BEEN TOGETHER ... AND WELL..... I WANT TO BE INTIMATE WITH YOU ABOUT EVERYTHING!!

WHEN TAMMY GOT HOME FROM WORK PAUL WANTED TO TALK TO HER ABOUT SOMETHING HE THOUGHT COULDN'T WAIT ANY LONGER. HE HAD BEEN NERVOUS AND SKITTISH AROUND HER FOR THE PAST COUPLE OF WEEKS AND IT SEEMED HE HAD FINALLY BUILT UP THE NERVE TO TALK ABOUT WHAT HAD BEEN BOTHERING HIM. PAUL ASKED HER TO FOLLOW HIM TO THEIR BEDROOM AND ONCE INSIDE HE BECAME EVEN MORE UPTIGHT.



FUCK! WHY IS HE ALWAYS SUCH AN EMOTIONAL PUSSY?! I'VE NEVER MET A GUY WHO CRIED AS MUCH AS HIM.

ALRIGHT! LET'S GET ON WITH THIS...I NEED TO START GETTING READY, PAULY!!

COME ON.... I'VE GOT TO STICK WITH IT! TAMMY IS BEING AGGRESSIVE BUT SHE MEANS THE WORLD TO YOU AND IF ANYONE WILL UNDERSTAND MY SECRET ...SHE WILL... ..RIGHT?

T-TAMMY? I HAVE S-SOMETHING I'VE BEEN MEANING TO T-TELL YOU.

PAULY CRINGED WHEN SHE CALLED HIM THAT! HE ALWAYS HATED THAT NAME. IT SOUNDED SO EMASCULATING. TAMMY LIKED USING IT TO HUMILIATE HIM WHEN HE ACTED LIKE A WIMP.

FUCK! SPIT IT OUT FOR SHIT'S SAKE!

OH... YOU MEAN WHEN YOU JACK OFF YOUR LITTLE DICK?

WELL...FOR A WHILE NOW I'VE BEEN FEELING A LITTLE SILLY AND HAVE BEEN PLAYING AROUND WHEN I, UM, WHEN I PLAY WITH MYSELF.

"PLAY WITH YOURSELF"?!

Illustration of three figures (two women and one man) in a stylized, minimalist art style. Below the illustration is the text: QOS COMIX, patreon.com/devindickie

PLEASE TAMMY, YOU KNOW I HATE IT WHEN YOU CALL IT LITTLE.

LET'S FACE FACTS PAULY, WE BOTH KNOW THAT THING'S NOT EXACTLY PORN MATERIAL, IS IT?

I MEAN YOU KNOW THERE HAVE BEEN TIMES WHEN I HAVE TO ASK YOU IF IT'S EVEN IN.

AND YOU NEVER REALLY LAST VERY LONG SO I'M WONDERING WHY YOU EVEN BOTHER JACKING OFF AT ALL.

BUT LET'S MOVE THIS ALONG I DON'T WANT TO BE LATE.

SEE, UM, I'VE BEEN WEARING CERTAIN CLOTHING WHEN I PLAY WITH MYSELF BECAUSE IT FEELS SO SMOOTH AND SILKY.

CERTAIN CLOTHING?? LIKE WHAT?

BOXERS INSTEAD OF YOUR NORMAL TIGHTIE WHITIES?

NO, NOTHING LIKE THAT.

SOMETHING MORE ALONG THE LINES OF... P-PANTIES.

PANTIES?! DID YOU JUST SAY PANTIES?!

LIKE WOMEN'S PANTIES?!

WAIT, YOU MEAN, LIKE MY PANTIES?!

WHAT THE FUCK?!

YES. BUT YOU NEED TO UNDERST. . .

I DON'T NEED TO UNDERSTAND SHIT!

I MEAN I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE A BIT SWISHY THE WAY YOU WALK AND TALK.

ALSO THE WAY YOU WAVE YOUR HANDS AROUND WHEN YOU'RE SPEAKING.

N-NO I'M NOT GAY!

A LOT OF STRAIGHT GUYS DRESS IN WOMEN'S CLOTHES FOR FUN....

IT'S NOT A GAY THING... IT...IT JUST FEELS GOOD.

ARE YOU TELLING ME YOU'RE GAY?

HOLY SHIT!

ARE YOU FUCKING KIDDING ME?! "LOT'S OF GUYS DO IT"?

IS THAT YOUR DEFENSE?

...I MEAN WHAT THE FUCK, PAULY?!

PLEASE.. I'M TRYING TO SHARE WITH YOU TAMMY

JUST LISTEN. I LIKE THE WAY IT FEELS.

YOU KNOW, THE SILK MATERIAL AGAINST MY SKIN?

IT REALLY PUTS ME IN THE MOOD.

I HONESTLY DON'T GIVE A SHIT WHAT KIND OF MOOD IT PUTS YOU IN!

YOU'RE A FUCKING SISSY!

CHRIST, I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS!

WHAT THE FUCK AM I EVEN SUPPOSE TO DO WITH THIS?!

HUH?

TELL ME WHAT YOU EXPECTED FROM ME?

I THOUGHT YOU WOULD UNDERSTAND AND BE OK WITH IT. I THOUGHT IT MIGHT STRENGTHEN OUR RELATIONSHIP IF I WAS COMPLETELY HONEST WITH YOU.





I CAN'T HANDLE THIS RIGHT NOW.
WE'RE ALREADY GOING TO BE LATE AND I JUST CAN'T THINK ABOUT THIS SHIT RIGHT NOW.

FUCK! I WAS ALREADY CONCERNED WITH WHAT MY FRIENDS WOULD THINK OF YOU BEING SO SMALL AND, FEMININE AS YOU ARE.
NOW THIS FUCKED UP "SECRET" OF YOURS WILL BE RUNNING AROUND IN MIND ALL NIGHT.
I'VE SEEN PICTURES OF MY FRIEND'S BOYFRIENDS AND THEY ALL LOOK SO MASCULINE AND CUT.

THIS IS A FUCKING NIGHTMARE!

I'M SORRY TAMMY, PLEASE DON'T BE MAD AT ME.
I CAN'T STAND IT WHEN YOU'RE MAD AT ME.

TAMMY GRABBED PAULS ARM. SHE IS STRONGER AND SHE LET HIM KNOW IT.

OUCH!! TAMMY, YOU'RE HURTING ME!!
LOOK PAULY, I'M NOT DEALING WITH THIS RIGHT NOW SO LISTEN CLOSELY.

WE ARE GOING OUT TONIGHT WITH MY FRIENDS ...AND YOU WILL BEHAVE YOURSELF YOU LITTLE SISSY.
YOU WILL GET YOUR SHIT TOGETHER AND BE A GOOD BOY FOR ME WHILE I SORT THIS OUT.

TAMMY PUSHED PAUL AWAY. AS PAUL TURNED HIS BACK TO HIDE HIS TEARS, THAT'S WHEN TAMMY CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF THE DARK PINK PANTIES HE WAS WEARING. SHE WAS ABOUT TO GO OFF ON HIM, BUT SUDDENLY AN IDEA BEGAN TO FORM AND SHE SMILED AS SHE THOUGHT OF A BETTER WAY TO GET BACK AT HER WUSSY BOYFRIEND.

PAUL PANICKED AS HE REALIZED HE WOULD NOT HAVE TIME TO CHANGE CLOTHES.

I NEED A MINUTE TO MYSELF. YOU LOOK READY TO LEAVE AS IS, SO I WANT YOU TO WAIT IN THE CAR WHILE I GET READY.

YOU NEED TO DO AS YOUR TOLD RIGHT NOW, PAULY BOY.
LISTEN TO YOUR BETTERS AND GET YOUR ASS IN THE CAR AND WAIT.

PAUL TRIED TO PLEAD HIS CASE AGAIN BE WAS QUICKLY SHUTDOWN WITH ONE LOOK FROM TAMMY. HE WAS AFRAID OF CONFRONTATION AND AS HE ALWAYS DID, HE HUNG HIS HEAD AND REPLIED, "YES DEAR."

WAIT TAMMY, I NEED TO...

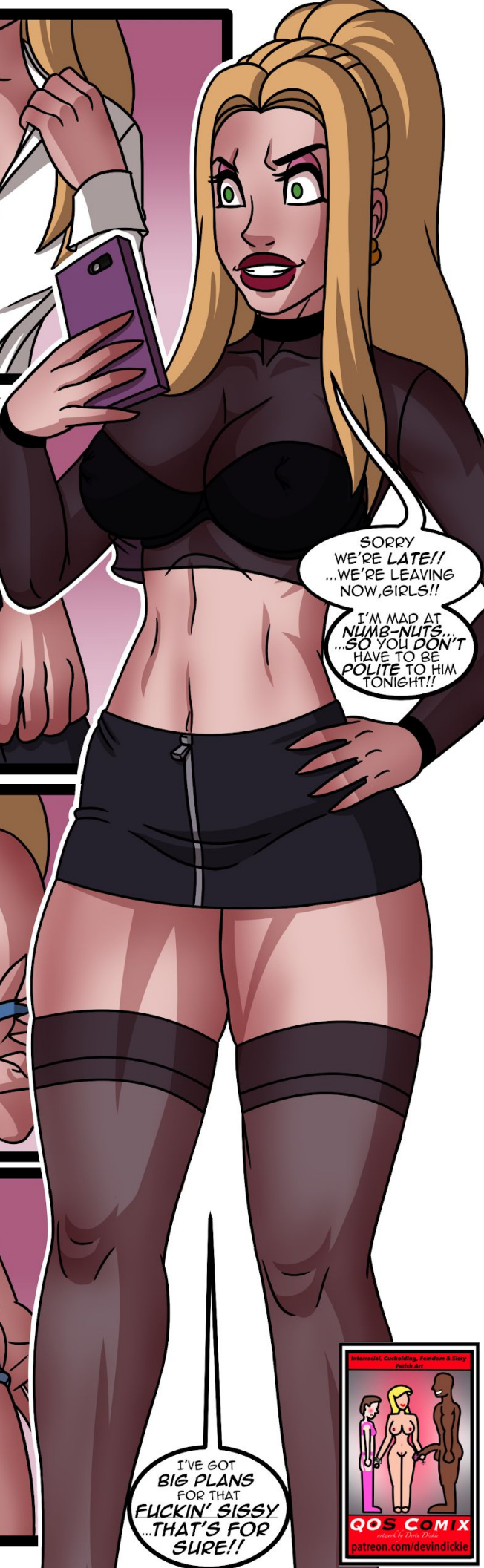
TAMMY HAD ORIGINALLY PLANNED TO DRESS A LITTLE CONSERVATIVE, BUT IN THE MIDDLE OF UNDRESSING SHE DECIDED THAT HER PLAN OF REVENGE CALLED FOR SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE REVEALING.

...SO THAT TWERP WANTS TO SCREW UP MY NIGHT!!
...HA!!! THAT SISSY'S GOT ANOTHER THING COMING!!

HE GETS SO INSECURE WHEN I SHOW OFF MY BODY!!
SO HE WANTS TO 'FEEL SEXY' WEARING GIRLY THINGS, HUH?
...WELL, I LIKE TO WEAR SEXY THINGS TOO!!

THESE FULL BREASTS WERE MADE FOR A REAL MAN!!
I JUST KNEW SOMETHING WAS SO WRONG WITH HIM!!

MY AEROBICIZED ASS...JUST WASTED ON A LOSER!! -ARGH!!-



SORRY WE'RE LATE!! ...WE'RE LEAVING NOW, GIRLS!!
I'M MAD AT NUMB-NUTS...SO YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE POLITE TO HIM TONIGHT!!

I'VE GOT BIG PLANS FOR THAT FUCKIN' SISSY ...THAT'S FOR SURE!!



TAMMY MADE HER WAY OUT TO THE CAR WITH A LOOK OF ANGER ON HER. ONLY LOOKING STRAIGHT AHEAD AND MAKING NO EYE CONTACT WITH PAUL, SHE SAT IN THE PASSENGER SEAT. PAUL TRIED TO COMMENT ON TAMMY'S OUTFIT BUT HER MOOD TOLD HIM SHE WAS HAVING NONE OF IT. IT WAS THE MOST UNCOMFORTABLE RIDE OF HIS LIFE. HE COULD ONLY THINK OF THE PANTIES HE WAS WEARING.

YOU BETTER NOT EMBARRASS ME TONIGHT PAULY!!
I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW LATE YOUR PANSY-ASS MADE US!!

THERE WE'RE A FEW PEOPLE WAITING IN LINE WHEN THEY MADE IT TO CLUB. TAMMY PULLED PAUL ALONG TO THE FRONT OF THE LINE.

DAMN GIRL! YOU LOOK FINE!!
OH YEAH HONEY.
YOU'LL FIT RIGHT IN.

HEY FAGGOT! YOU AND YOUR BITCHY GIRL ARE SKIPPING THE LINE!!
LIHHH, TAMMY... I THINK WE SHOULD WAIT IN LINE LIKE EVERYONE ELSE... DON'T YOU THINK??
KEEP UP, PAULY!!

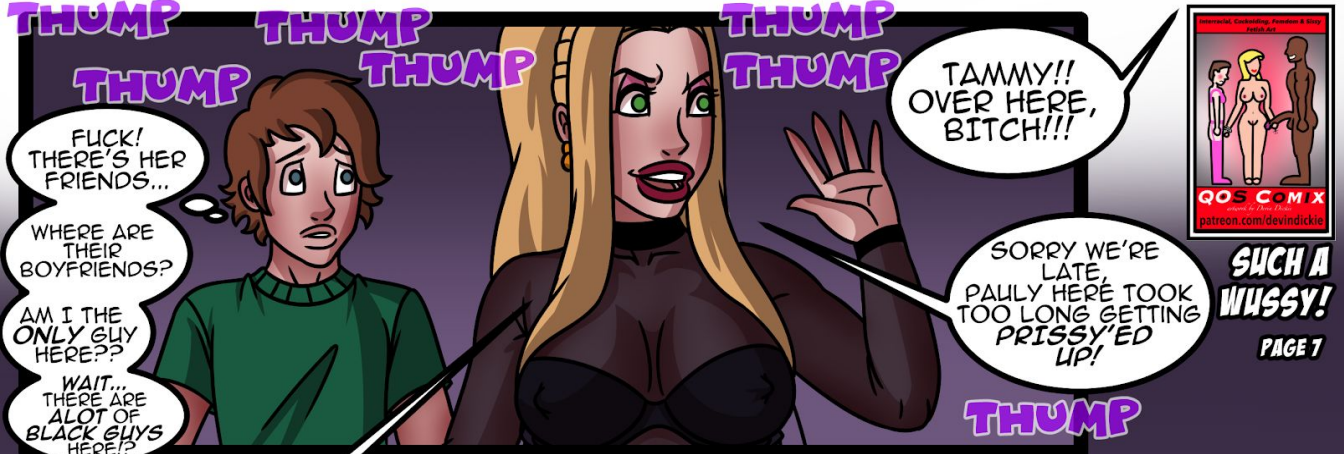
WHERE ON EARTH DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, PIP-SQUEEK?
OH...THIS LITTLE GUY... HE'S WITH ME.
CAN YOU LET HIM IN TOO?
PLEASE?
DAMN GIRL, YOU REALLY WITH THIS GUY?
SHIT, I ALMOST THOUGHT HE WAS A TEENAGE GIRL FOR A MINUTE.
-HEHEHE- I'M SURE. WELL...THE LITTLE GUY IS WITH ME...FOR NOW.

WHAT A WIMP.
CAN YOU EVEN BELIEVE HE'S WITH THAT GIRL??
SHE SHOULD SO DUMP THAT LOSER.

LET ME KNOW IF YOU WANT AN MALE UPGRADE!
-GIGGLE-
I JUST MIGHT HAVE TO TAKE YOU UP ON THAT! -HEHEHE-
Smack

WHATCHA LOOKIN' AT PUNK??
LIHH... LIHH... NOTHING.
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT. -HABA-
COME ALONG, PAULY!

TAMMY SNAPPED HER FINGERS AT PAUL AND GAVE A LIGHT PAT ON HER HIP. CALLING HIM OVER LIKE A TRAINED PUP.



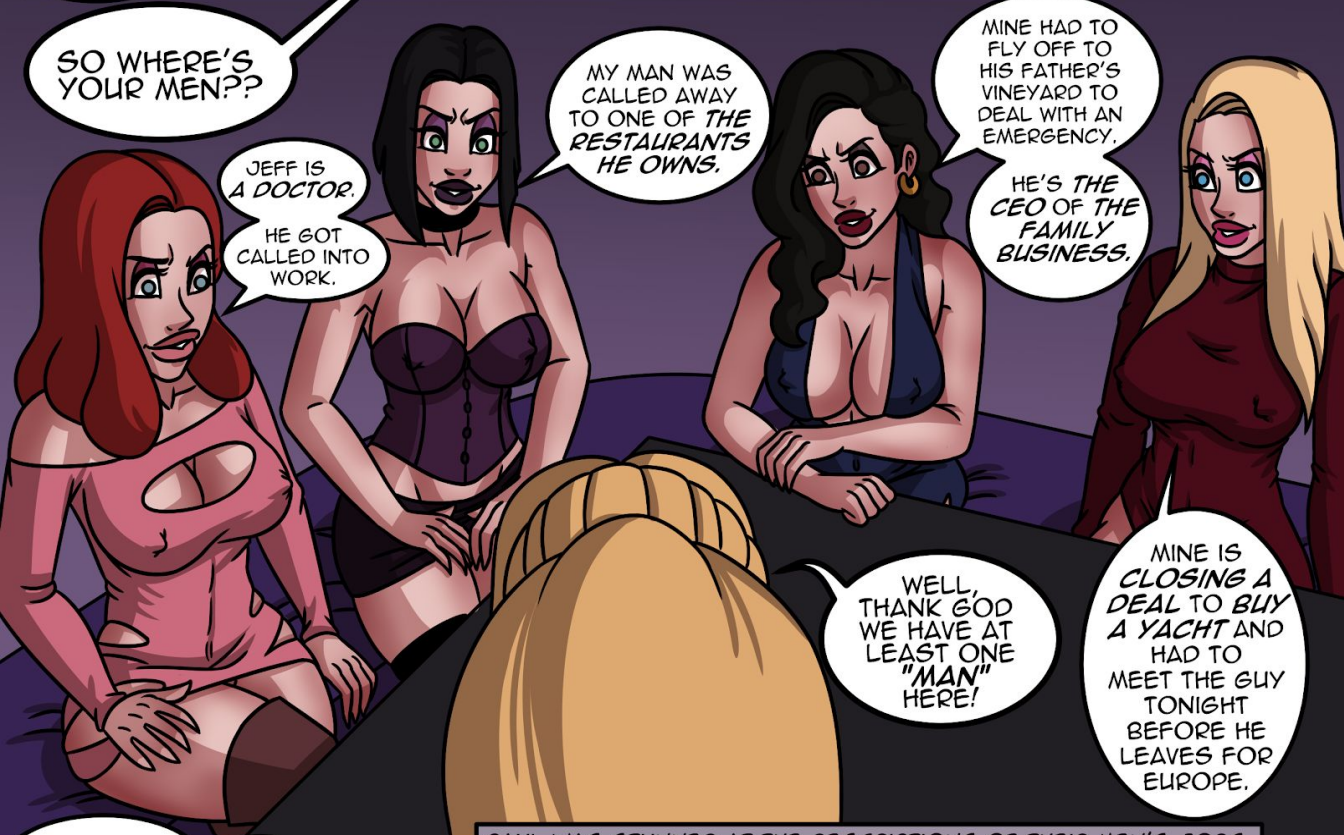
SUCH A WUSSY!
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FUCK!
THERE'S HER FRIENDS...
WHERE ARE THEIR BOYFRIENDS?
AM I THE ONLY GUY HERE??
WAIT... THERE ARE A LOT OF BLACK GUYS HERE!?

TAMMY!!
OVER HERE,
BITCH!!!

SORRY WE'RE LATE,
PAULY HERE TOOK TOO LONG GETTING PRISSY'ED UP!

THUMP



SO WHERE'S YOUR MEN??

JEFF IS A DOCTOR.
HE GOT CALLED INTO WORK.

MY MAN WAS CALLED AWAY TO ONE OF THE RESTAURANTS HE OWNS.

MINE HAD TO FLY OFF TO HIS FATHER'S VINEYARD TO DEAL WITH AN EMERGENCY.

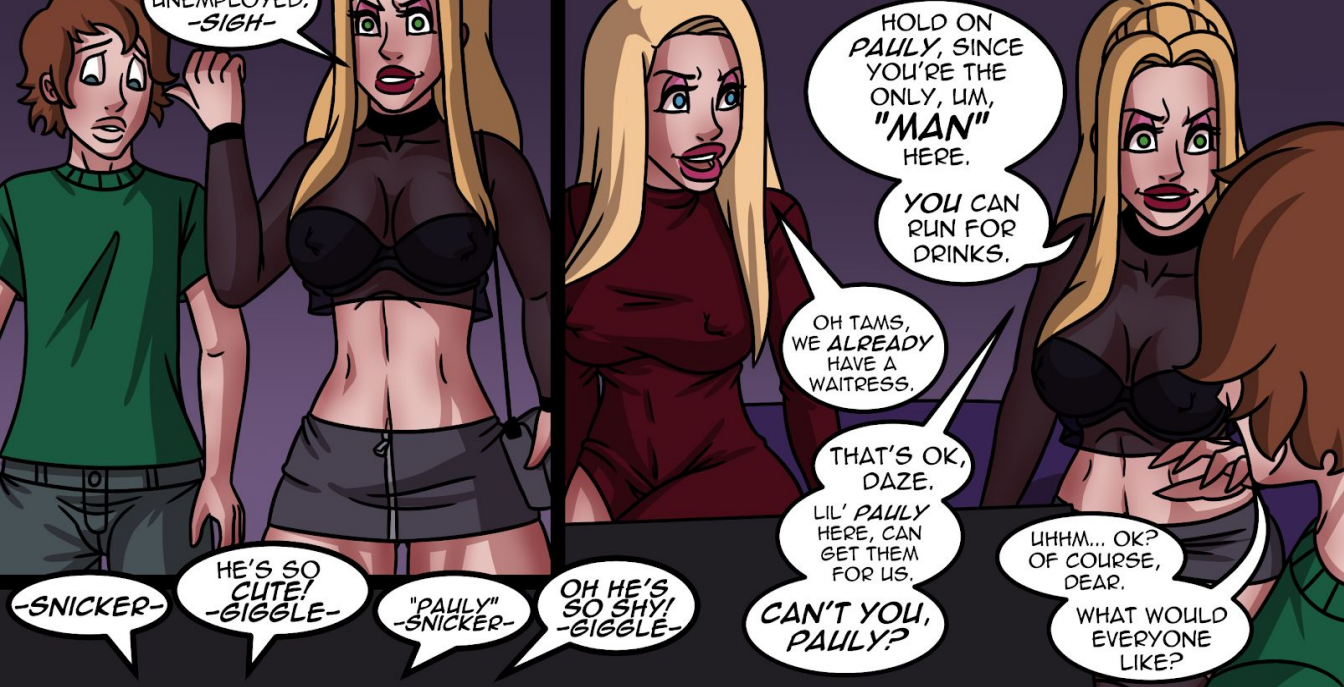
HE'S THE CEO OF THE FAMILY BUSINESS.

WELL, THANK GOD WE HAVE AT LEAST ONE "MAN" HERE!

MINE IS CLOSING A DEAL TO BUY A YACHT AND HAD TO MEET THE GUY TONIGHT BEFORE HE LEAVES FOR EUROPE.

HERE'S MY LITTLE MAN. THIS IS PAULY.
HE'S A UNEMPLOYED. -SIGH-

PAUL WAS STUNNED AT THE DESCRIPTIONS OF THEIR MEN'S JOBS. PAUL HAD JUST LOST HIS JOB A FEW WEEKS AGO AND WAS NOW FEELING EVEN MORE *INADEQUATE* THAN HE EVER FELT BEFORE. HE BECAME *EVEN MORE* SELF-AWARE THAT HE *STILL* HAD TAMMY'S PANTIES ON UNDER HIS CLOTHES.



HOLD ON PAULY, SINCE YOU'RE THE ONLY, UM, "MAN" HERE.

YOU CAN RUN FOR DRINKS.

OH TAMS, WE ALREADY HAVE A WAITRESS.

THAT'S OK, DAZE.

LIL' PAULY HERE, CAN GET THEM FOR US.

CAN'T YOU, PAULY??

UHHM... OK? OF COURSE, DEAR.

WHAT WOULD EVERYONE LIKE?

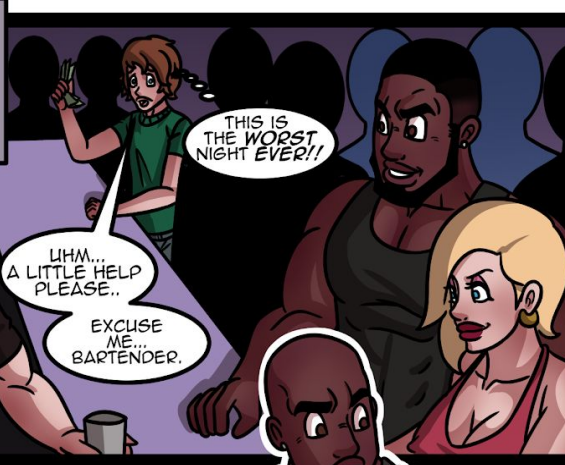
-SNICKER-
-GIGGLE-

HE'S SO CUTE!
-GIGGLE-

"PAULY"
-SNICKER-

OH HE'S SO SHY!
-GIGGLE-

IT WAS AS IF THERE WAS SOME SILENT SIGNAL BETWEEN THE WOMEN AS THEY ALL DROPPED THE MOST COMPLICATED AND EXPENSIVE DRINKS THEY COULD THINK OF.



UHM... A LITTLE HELP PLEASE..
EXCUSE ME... BARTENDER.

POOR PAUL MADE HIS WAY TO THE BAR HOPING HE WOULD HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO AFFORD THE ENTIRE EVENING. FROM THE BAR HE COULD HEAR *RAUCOUS* LAUGHTER COMING FROM THE GIRLS. PAUL *WORRIED* ABOUT WHAT JUST EXACTLY COULD BE *SO FUNNY*. PAUL HAD A HARD TIME TRYING TO CATCH THE BARTENDER'S ATTENTION. IT'S ALMOST LIKE HE WAS BEING *IGNORED!*

AS PAUL STOOD THERE TRYING HIS BEST TO GET NOTICED, TWO LARGE BLACK MEN MOVED TO EITHER SIDE OF HIM. THEY IMMEDIATELY GET THE BARTENDER'S ATTENTION AND ORDER THEIR DRINKS. PAUL WAS *SHOCKED* AT HOW BLATANTLY HE WAS *IGNORED*. HE TRIED AGAIN WITH HIS *SMALL SQUEAKY VOICE*.



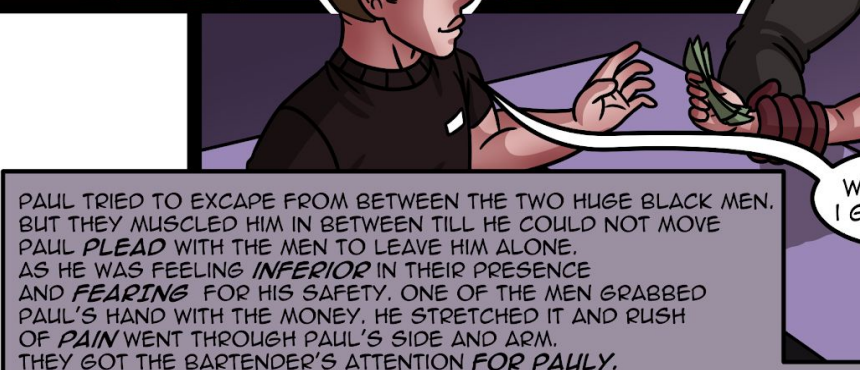
IF PAUL HADN'T BEEN SO CONCERNED ABOUT TAMMY, HE NEVER WOULD HAVE MOUTHED OFF IN SUCH AWAY. HE REALIZED HIS MISTAKE TOO AS THE TWO MEAN LEANED IN CLOSE.

...UHM.

THE FUCK YOU JUST SAY WHITE BOY?

SERIOUSLY? DID THAT NOISE JUST COME OUT OF YOU, LITTLE MAN?

EXCUSE ME, I'M JUST TRYING TO ORDER A DRINK. SO YOU CAN MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS.

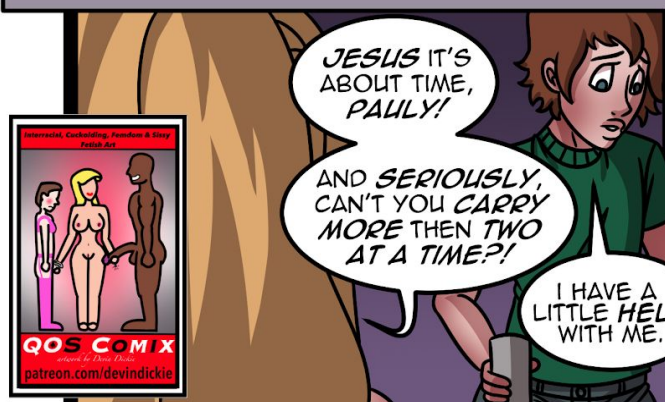


PAUL TRIED TO ESCAPE FROM BETWEEN THE TWO HUGE BLACK MEN. BUT THEY MUSCLED HIM IN BETWEEN TILL HE COULD NOT MOVE. PAUL *PLEAD* WITH THE MEN TO LEAVE HIM ALONE. AS HE WAS FEELING *INFERIOR* IN THEIR PRESENCE AND *FEARING* FOR HIS SAFETY. ONE OF THE MEN GRABBED PAUL'S HAND WITH THE MONEY. HE STRETCHED IT AND RUSH OF *PAIN* WENT THROUGH PAUL'S SIDE AND ARM. THEY GOT THE BARTENDER'S ATTENTION FOR PAULY.

WHAT CAN I GET YOU?

OH, THIS ONE IS BUYING FOR US!!

WELL LITTLE MAN, WHAT ARE YOU HAVING?



JESUS IT'S ABOUT TIME, PAULY!

AND SERIOUSLY, CAN'T YOU CARRY MORE THEN TWO AT A TIME?!

I HAVE A LITTLE HELP WITH ME.

PAUL ORDERED THE DRINKS FOR THE WOMEN. HE ORDERED *EMBARRASSING* DRINKS LIKE THE *SLIPPERY NIPPLE*, *SEX ON THE BEACH*, AND A *SLOW COMFORTABLE SCREW AGAINST THE WALL*. THE MEN *LAUGHED* AT HIM AND CALLED HIM A *SISSY* FOR ORDERING SUCH "*FAGGY DRINKS*".

OH MY!!

CHECK OUT THOSE TWO FINE MEN!!





SORRY LADIES, BUT IT LOOKED LIKE THE **LITTLE DIDE** WAS A BIT **OVERWHELMED** AT THE BAR!

BUT SEEIN' HIM HERE WITH YOU LADIES WELL, HE IS JUST **OUT OF HIS DEPTH** HERE AS WELL.

LIHHH YEAH... THEY **INSISTED** ON **HELPING**... THANK YOU, GUYS.

I'VE GOT IT FROM HERE

WHY THANK YOU GENTLEMEN.

I'M GLAD **PAULY** COULD FIND SOME **REAL MEN** TO HELP HIM CARRY THOSE **HEAVY DRINKS**.

MY PLEASURE **SEXY GIRL!**

I'LL BE RIGHT AT THE BAR IF YOUR **LITTLE MAN** NEEDS MORE **ASSISTANCE**.
-WINK-

HUSH UP BOY... YOUR **LADY** IS TALKIN'!

THANK YOU.

I'LL **DEFINITELY** KEEP THAT IN MIND.

AFTER A FEW **INSIDE JOKES** ABOUT BLACK MEN, TAMMY AND HER FRIENDS WENT BACK TO TALKING AND LAUGHING ABOUT THEIR PREVIOUS TOPIC, **MEN'S UNDERWEAR**.

PAUL WAS LOST IN HIS HEAD, STILL THINKING ABOUT HIS **ORDER ORDEAL**. HE WAS STARTLED WHEN TAMMY ADDRESSED HIM.

RIGHT, PAULY?

-GIGGLE-

-GIGGLE-

-GIGGLE-

YES, DEAR.

SEE! I TOLD YOU GUYS, HE WOULD **AGREE!**

AGREE WITH WHAT, DEAR?

WHAT DOES THAT **MEAN?** WEREN'T YOU EVEN **LISTENING** TO ME, PAULY?

NO, OF COURSE I WAS **LISTENING**.

I **AGREE** WITH YOU **COMPLETELY**.

THEN **STAND UP** AND **SHOW US!!**

THIS **CAN'T BE** HAPPENING!!

PLEASE, I'M **SORRY** I WASN'T REALLY **LISTENING**.

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO BE **DOING?**

SHOW THE GIRLS YOUR **SEXY UNDERWEAR**, SWEETIE.

I TOLD THEM HOW YOU **LOVE WEARING MANLY BRIEFS**.

ALL THEIR **BOYFRIENDS** WEAR **BOXERS**, SO THEY WANT TO SEE **WHAT YOUR UNDERROO'S** LOOKS LIKE.
-SNICKER-

BUT...BUT DEAR, I'M **NOT WEARING BRIEFS**.

ITS... IT'S LIKE THAT **THING** WE TALKED ABOUT **AT HOME**.

THAT'S **NOT MY PROBLEM**, PAULY!!

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO THINKS IT'S **NATURAL** FOR **STRAIGHT MEN** TO **PLAY DRESS UP!!**

NOW...YOU CAN GIVE MY GIRLS A **STRIP TEASE**, **LITTLE SISSY**, OR YOU'LL **LEAVE HERE ALONE**.

BOO!! MORE!!!

SHOW US MORE!

PULL 'EM DOWN, PAULY!!

THAT'S **NOT ENOUGH**,

COME ON!!

AWE!! MY **LITTLE MAN** IS ALL **EMBARRASSED**.

LET'S GIVE HIM A **BREAK LADIES**.



THERE YOU GO, SEXY!! YOU LOOK LIKE YOU NEED A DRINK. MUST BE HARD DOIN' CHARITY WORK WITH THAT LOSER!!

PAUL WAS SENT TO THE BAR AGAIN TO GET SEVERAL ROUNDS OF SHOTS AND REFILLS. HE RETURNED *THE BLACK MEN, DRE & TY* HAD MADE THEMSELVES INDISPENSABLE! PAUL DIDN'T LIKE WHAT HE WAS WATCHING.

OH MY!! IT'S SO REFRESHING TO MEET A BIG MAN THAT KNOWS EXACTLY WHAT A GIRL NEEDS!! -SNICKER-

WE GOT YOU GLYS SOME SHOTS SO THAT EVERYONE CAN LOOSEN UP!!

I'M SORRY THAT I WAS SO MAD EARLIER. I WAS JUST SURPRISED!!

I JUST WANTED TO HAVE A GOOD TIME WITH YOU TONIGHT.

I WANT YOU TO HAVE A GOOD TIME!!

RELAX, BABY! ...HAVE A SHOT!!

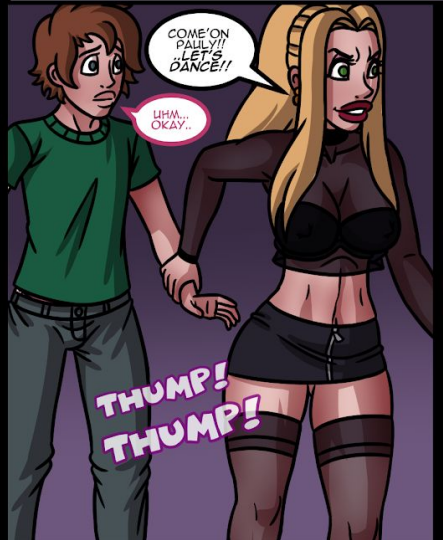
DRINK UP!!!

DON'T BE A WUSSY, PAULLY!!!

EVERYONE JUST WANTS TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN!!

TAMMY WAS READY TO PUT HER PLAN OF REVENGE INTO ACTION.

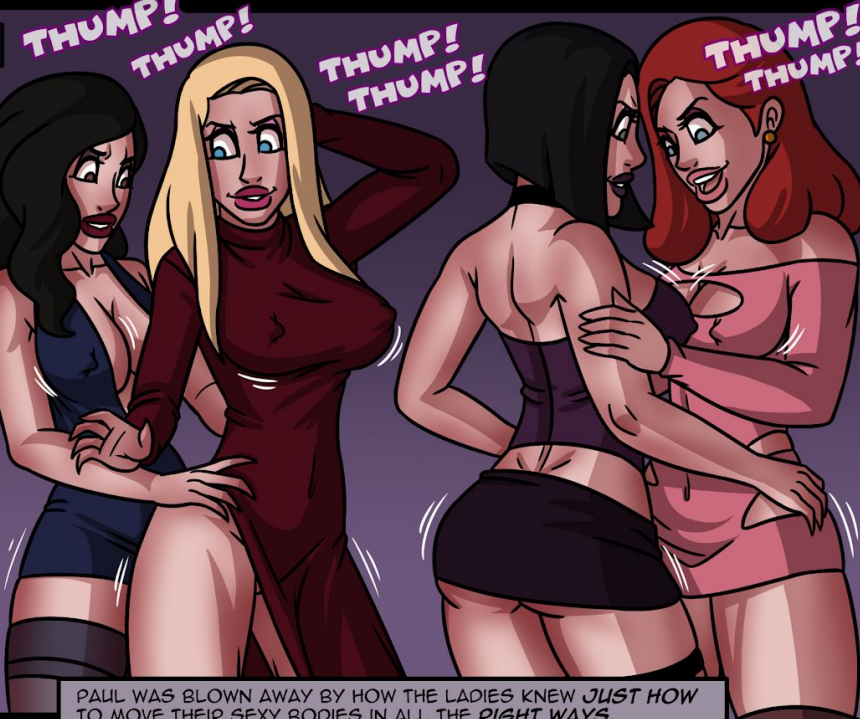
AFTER A FEW DRINKS THE GIRLS BECAME ROWDY.



COME ON PAULLY!! LET'S DANCE!!

UHMM... OKAY..

THUMP! THUMP!



THUMP! THUMP!

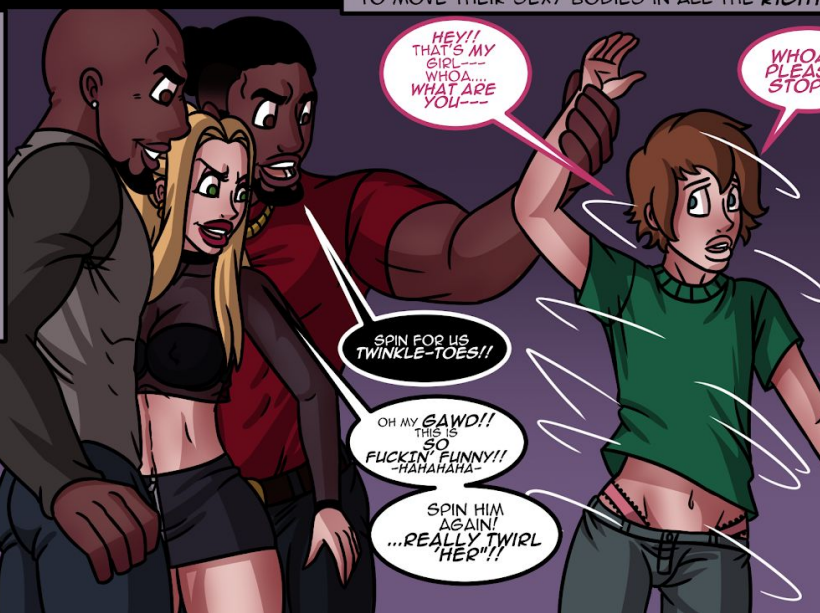
THUMP! THUMP!

THUMP! THUMP!

TAMMY'S FRIENDS HEARD A SONG THEY LOVED AND JUST "HAD TO DANCE". PAUL WAS NERVOUS BUT THE DRINKS HAD KICKED IN ENOUGH THAT JOINED THE GIRLS.

PAUL WAS BLOWN AWAY BY HOW THE LADIES KNEW JUST HOW TO MOVE THEIR SEXY BODIES IN ALL THE RIGHT WAYS.

IN NO TIME THE GIRLS HAD ATTRACTED THE ATTENTION OF EVERY MAN IN THE CLUB... ESPECIALLY DRE AND TY. THE BLACK MEN MANUEVERED PAUL OUT OF THEIR WAY AND SANDWICHED TAMMY BETWEEN THEM.



HEY!! THAT'S MY GIRL... WHOA... WHAT ARE YOU---

WHOA!! PLEASE STOP!!!

SPIN FOR US TWINKLE-TOES!!

OH MY GAWD!! THIS IS SO FUCKIN' FUNNY!! -HAHAHAHA-

SPIN HIM AGAIN! ...REALLY TWIRL HER!!!

TAMMY ENJOYED THE INTERACTION TREMENDOUSLY. PAUL TRIED TO INTERVENE BUT HIS DRUNKEN Demeanor MADE HIS ATTEMPTS SEEM EVEN MORE PATHETIC. TAMMY & THE MEN LAUGHED AT THE POOR WHITE BOY'S EFFORTS ON TRYING TO MAN-UP. DRE EVEN WENT AS FAR AS TAKING PAUL'S HAND THEN TWIRLING HIM LIKE A FRAGILE LITTLE GIRL.

PLEASE!! YOU'RE MAKING ME... DAH-DAH-DAH DIZZY!!

SUCH A WUSSY! PAGE 20





EVERYONE SAW THAT IN THE MIDDLE OF BEING TWIRLED PAUL'S SHIRT LIFTED JUST ENOUGH TO SHOW THE PANTIES HE WAS WEARING. IT TOOK PAUL A FEW SECONDS TO NOTICE THE LAUGHTER AROUND HIM. THE MUSIC STOPPED AND IT BECAME VERY CLEAR WHY EVERYONE WAS LAUGHING.

HOLY SHIT WHITEBOY!!! YOU A FAG?!

YO! DID YOU SEE THAT?!

LITTLE WHITEBOY IS A CROSSDRESSER!

PALLY, WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU WEARING?? -FAKE GASP-

HAHA!

ARE THOSE PANTIES?!

ARE THOSE MY PANTIES?!

I'M SHOCKED!

WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH WITH YOU?!

ARE YOU SOME KIND OF SISSY QUEER?!

UHM... UHM... I CAN EXPLAIN!

I WAS... UHM... GOING TO... YOU KNOW... TRY TO DO SOMETHING A LITTLE... DIFFERENT WITH YOU TONIGHT... YOU KNOW... UHM... HAVE A SEXY SURPRISE FOR YOU--

HAHA!
HAHA!
HAHA!

giggle!

giggle!

"A SEXY SURPRISE?!" -HA!-

WHAT KIND OF SURPRISE IS THAT?!

SURPRISE! I'M GAY LITTLE FAIRY!

HAHA!
HAHA!

OR... SURPRISE! I LOVE SUCKING COCK! -GIGGLE-

giggle!

SURPRISE! I'M A SISSY BITCH BOY! -SNICKER-

HAHA!

giggle!

HAHA!

HAHA!

SURPRISE! I HAVE A LITTLE CLITTY INSTEAD OF MAN'S DICK! -HAHAHA-

SURPRISE! MY NAME IS "PAULY PANTIES!"

OH!!! I LIKE THAT!! THAT'S PERFECT FOR HIM- PAULY PANTIES!!

PAUL TRIED TO LEAVE BUT WAS STOPPED BY RICK, DRE'S FRIEND. PAUL COULD NOT BREAK FROM HIM. EVEN IF HE COULD, THE CROWD BLOCKED ANY EXIT.

PAUL STARTED CRYING AS THE CROWD STARTED CHANTING, PAULY PANTIES.

PAULY PANTIES!

giggle!

PAULY PANTIES!

HAHA!

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!!

I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!!

PAULY PANTIES!

HAHA!

PAULY PANTIES!

HAHA!

WHOA, WHOA, WHOA!! HOLD ON NOW, PAULY PANTIES!

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?!

-SOB- PLEASE STOP!! LET ME GO!! I BEEG YOU!!

HAHA!
HAHA!

WE WANT TO SEE THE WHOLE THING.

SHOW US THEM PANTIES, SISSY!!

-CHANTING- SHOW US THOSE PANTIES, SISSY!

-CHANTING- SHOW US THOSE PANTIES, SISSY!

SUDDENLY PAUL'S PANTS WERE PULLED DOWN TO HIS ANKLES.



TAMMY IS THAT LITTLE BUMP HIS DICK?!

HAHA!

giggle!

PAULY I BET YOUR NEW BUDDY, DRE DOESN'T HAVE A TINY BUMP FOR A PACKAGE! -SNICKER-

BETTER WATCH OUT DRE!

I THINK PAULY PANTIES WANTS TO SEE WHAT A REAL MAN'S DICK LOOKS LIKE!

HERE LET ME HELP YOU TAKE A CLOSER LOOK!

GET DOWN THERE, PANTY BOY!! -GIGGLE-

SHIT, MY CLIT IS BIGGER THAN THAT!

UNFORTUNATELY!

IT'S SUCH A TINY LITTLE THING.

IT'S A TOTAL MISNOMER TO EVEN CALL IT A "DICK"!

LET'S GET SOME MORE SISSY CLOTHES FOR HIM TO WEAR. LET'S GET SOME STOCKINGS ON 'HER'!!

YOU BEST BE CAREFUL WITH YO' FOOT ON HIS LIL' WHITE DICKY SNOWFLAKE.

'SHE' MIGHT JUST SQUIRT HER GOO ON YOUR SHOE!! -HAHAHA!-

WELL, WELL! TAMMY HONEY, YOUR LITTLE SISSY IS WEARIN' A TRAININ' BRA UNDER HIS SHIRT TOO!!

KICK!

TAP! TAP! TAP!



DANCE UP ON 'HER' GUYS!!

YOU KNOW THAT SHE WANTS TO!! -SNICKER-

PLEASE!! STOP!! -PANT-PANT-

OMG!! LOOK!!

THE LITTLE SISSY IS ROCK HARD!

WHAT A FREAK!!

HUMP! HUMP!

AWE!! 'HER' LITTLE CLITY HAS A STIFFY!

HUMP!

HUMP!

THUMP THUMP THUMP

HUMP! HUMP! HUMP!

AWE POOR, POOR PAULY PANTIES!! WE CAN GO HOME NOW.



BUT GUESS WHAT?... DRE SAYS HE CAN GET ME THE FOOTAGE FROM THE CLUB SECURITY CAMERAS. THAT WAY WE DON'T EVER HAVE TO FORGET ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TONIGHT!! -SNICKER-

Interracial, Cockholding, Femdom & Sissy Fetish Art

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THE NEXT MORNING PAUL WAKE UP IN THE GUEST BEDROOM INSTEAD HIS ROOM. HIS HEAD WAS BANGING FROM THE WORST HANGOVER OF HIS LIFE. SUDDENLY A FLURRY OF BAD MEMORIES CAME FLASHING BACK.

GOD! MY HEAD HURTS SO MUCH!!

LAST NIGHT FEELS LIKE A BAD DREAM. I WANT NOT BE REMEMBERING IT PROPERLY.

SO MANY FRUITY DRINKS! I THINK HED FRIENDS MADE ME FINISH ALL OF THEIR DRINKS SO CONFUSING!

TAMMY DIDN'T REALLY TREAT ME LIKE THAT, DID SHE?!

MAKING THOSE BLACK GYLS DANCE ON ME TILL EJACULATED!! OH MY GOD! NOT IN FRONT OF ALL THOSE PEOPLE!! THAT COULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED... I CAN'T BE REMEMBERING IT CORRECTLY!

I JUST NEED TO WAKE UP A LITTLE AND GET MY BEARINGSS!

I'M SURE I'M JUST OVERREACTING!!

WHAT THE FUCK. I AM WEARING MY TAMMY'S UNDERWEAR FROM YESTERDAY STILL!!

BUT WHERE DID I GET THESE STOCKINGS?!

WHERE THE FUCK IS TAMMY?!

OH YEAH! OH GOD!

FUMP! FAP! FUMP! FAP! FUMP! FAP!

WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON HERE?!

IT'S SO BIG!

T-T-TAMMY?!

WHAT IS GOING--

DON'T MAKE ME GET UP AND WHOOP YOUR ASS WHITEBOY!!

GET OUT!

GO WAIT DOWNSTAIRS UNTIL WE'RE FINISHED YOU TINY DICKED PERV!

YOU HEARD MY LADY, WIMP!

GET THE FUCK OUT AND WAIT FOR US DOWNSTAIRS!

PAUL WAS IN TOTAL SHOCK AND OBEYED THE COMMAND WITHOUT THINKING. HE SAT ON THE COUCH WAITING BUT HE WAS HURT AND HE WAS ANGRY.

WHY AM I JUST WAITING?! I SHOULD JUST LEAVE, RIGHT?? I MEAN, I SHOULD JUST GRAB MY STUFF AND GO RIGHT NOW!!

WHAT KIND OF A MAN JUST SITS HERE AND DOES NOTHING WHILE ANOTHER MAN FUCKS HIS GIRL?!

YOU KNOW WHAT, STAY! CONFRONT HER! THEN I'LL LEAVE!! ...AND SHE'LL REGRET EVER DOING THIS TO ME!!

OH GOD! SO DEEP! OH GOD! OH GOD! SO GOOD!! I'M CUMMING! FUUCK ME!!!

PAUL WAITED, 50 MINUTES PASSED AND PAUL HEARD THEM COME OUT OF THE ROOM, BUT THEY DIDN'T COME DOWNSTAIRS. INSTEAD PAUL HEARD THE SHOWER TURN ON. THIS MADE HIM FURIOUS, HE WAS GOING TO TELL OFF TAMMY AND PUNCH DRE RIGHT IN HIS SMUG FACE.



AN HOUR MORE WENT BY AND WHAT ALSO SOUNDED LIKE MORE VERY LOUD SEX BEFORE HE HEARD THE SHOWER CUT OFF. THEN FINALLY THE TWO COULD BE HEARD COMING DOWNSTAIRS.

Interracial, Cuckolding, Femdom & Sissy Fetish Art

QOS COMIX
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PAUL'S ANGER WILTED AWAY ONCE HE SAW THEM BOTH COMPLETELY NAKED. HIS ANGER WAS REPLACED WITH EMBARRASSMENT AND INFERIORITY AT THE SITE OF DRE'S HUGE FLACCID COCK.



OH! YOU'RE STILL HERE? -SNICKER-

I GUESS DRE WAS RIGHT ABOUT YOU, HUH?!

YOU REALLY ARE JUST A SISSY WIMP!!

SERIOUSLY! WHAT KIND OF MAN STICKS AROUND AFTER CATCHING HIS BEAUTIFUL GIRLFRIEND FUCKING ANOTHER MAN IN HIS OWN BED?!

I THOUGHT YOU WOULD HAVE AT LEAST ENOUGH DIGNITY TO LEAVE! ...BUT DRE WAS RIGHT!!

...I-I WAS JUST--

SHUT THE FUCK UP, WHITEBOY!

YOU ONLY SPEAK WHEN ASKED AND NOT BEFORE.

LISTEN, YOU BELONG TO TAMMY AND ME FROM NOW ON!

...AND WE HAVE SOME SPECIAL RULES FOR YOU!

FIRST OFF, THE MASTER BEDROOM IS NOW OUR BEDROOM!

YOU DON'T EVER ENTER BEFORE KNOCKING FIRST.

SECONDLY, YOU DO NOT CHANGE YOUR CLOTHES WITHOUT PERMISSION!

SPEAKIN' BOLT THAT HERE THE FUCK ARE YOUR SISSY CLOTHES FROM LAST NIGHT?!

NEVERMIND! WILL GET BACK TO THAT!!

THIRDLY, YOU WILL GET LAY OVER MY LAP RIGHT FUCKIN' NOW AND SHOW ME SOME GODDAMN RESPECT!

...OR I'M GONNA BEAT YOUR FAGGOT ASS!!

PAUL WAS TERRIFIED, BUT HE KNEW HE WAS IN THE RIGHT. YET, AS SOON AS HE TOOK A STEP FORWARD DRE GRABBED HIM AND DRAGGED HIM TO THE COUCH. DRE SWUNG HIM DOWN OVER HIS LAP LIKE A RAG DOLL.

IT'S SO HOT, HOW YOU CAN JUST MANHANDLE HIM!

GOD, DRE! THIS IS GETTING MY PUSSY SO FUCKING WET AGAIN!!

YOU WILL LEARN TO RESPECT US, BITCH!

PAULLY, THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD! YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND THE NEW PECKING ORDER IN HERE!

I AM AN ALPHA WOMAN AND I NEED AN ALPHA MAN IN HERE!! SO ONCE YOU TOLD ME THAT YOU WERE CROSSDRESSING ...WELL, YOU KINDA PICKED WHERE YOU BELONG IN MY LIFE!

...AND THAT'S RIGHT DOWN ON THE BOTTOM, PAULLY PANTIES!!

Slap Slap

YEEAAOOO!!! OUCH!!! STOP!!!

PLEASE! PLEASE STOP! PLEASE PLEASE STOP, SIR!

GET THE FUCK DOWN ON YOUR KNEES, SISSY.



YOU KNOW IT, BABY.

HE WAS A USELESS BOYFRIEND, BUT I COULD DEFINITELY USE HIM AS SISSY SLAVE.

YOU AIN'T GOING NOWHERE!!

YOU SHOWED YOUR TRUE SISSY SELF LAST NIGHT, AND MY LADY AND I HAVE DECIDED TO MAKE YOU USEFUL.

YOU'RE GONNA BE OUR SWEET LITTLE SISSY SLAVE.

AIN'T THAT RIGHT, BABY?

-SOB SOB- PLEASE! I'LL JUST GO AND MOVE OUT! -SOB SOB- ... REALLY IT'S NO BIG DEAL. I'LL LEAVE AND YOU GUYS CAN BE HAPPY WITHOUT ME!! -SOB SOB-

PAULLY DON'T BE SAD! THERE IS SOME GOOD NEWS, TOO!! SEE...I JUST THOUGHT YOU WERE A BETA FREAK ... BUT THEN DRE SHOWED ME SOME ONLINE VIDEOS LAST NIGHT AFTER YOU WERE PASSED OUT IN YOUR CUM-STAINED PANTIES! ...GUESS WHAT AND YOU AREN'T THE ONLY ONE!

I HAD NO IDEA THERE WERE SO MANY SISSY WHITE BOYS OUT THERE.

AND YOU'RE JUST LIKE ALL THOSE SISSY GIRLS DRE SHOWED ME ONLINE.

THEY ALL WANT TO SUCK BLACK COCK AND WATCH THEIR LADIES FUCK BLACK MEN. -GIGGLE-

B-B-BUT... I-I-I'M NOT GAY! I-I-I JUST WANTED TO TRY SOMETHING NEW WITH YOU!

PAUL WAS LISTENING SO INTENTLY HE BARELY NOTICED HE WAS BEING PULLED CLOSER TO DRE'S NOW **ROCK HARD COCK.**

JUST A LITTLE CLOSER!! YOU'RE ALMOST THERE!!

OH YEAH! WHITE BOYS ALL KNOW THEIR PLACE IS ON THEIR KNEES **SERVICING BLACK COCK.**

WHY DON'T YOU GIVE IT A **LITTLE KISS, SISSY.**

OH FUCK!! HE'S DOING IT! HE'S **KISSING IT!!**

JUST LOOK HIS **LITTLE CLITTY** IS ALREADY **STIFF!**

WITH ALL THAT **INTERRACIAL PORN** THEY'RE WATCHIN' IT'S GOT THEIR BRAINS **HARDWIRED!!** THEY THINK THEY WATCH IT FOR **THE WOMEN,** BUT THERE'S **ALWAYS ONE CONSTANT.**

...WHETHER IT'S **BLONDES, REDHEADS, FAT GIRLS, MARRIED WOMEN, MILFS, GILFS, AND THEIR DAUGHTERS.**

WHAT THEY'RE **REALLY SQUIRTING** THEIR **SISSY LOADS** TO IS...

BIG BLACK COCK!!

THIS IS **SO FUCKING HOT!!**

GAKI! GAKI!

B-B-BUT... MMPFFFF!

PAULY... HERE'S WHAT YOU NEED TO **UNDERSTAND...**

TAMMY IS **MY LADY** NOW.

...AND THIS IS **OUR HOME.**

YOUR **JOB** IS TO **SERVE** US. YOU WILL **KEEP THIS HOUSE SPOTLESS.**

YOU WILL **ALSO POLISH** MY **COCK** ON THE **DAILY.**

...AND YOU WILL **CLEAN US UP** AFTER WE **FINISH FUCKING!**

SODDAMN! I NEED THAT **BEAUTIFUL BIG DICK** IN ME, **NOW!!**

DAMN, GIRL! THAT **PUSSY** IS **SOAKED!!**

LET'S START **TEACHING HIM** RIGHT NOW.

LICK MY ASSHOLE, FAGGOT!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT I'M DOING THIS!!

I NEED TO JUST **GET UP & LEAVE!!** ...BUT THAT **FOOTAGE** WILL **RUIN ME.**

GET DEEP IN THAT **PUSSY, LOSER!**

YOU BEST **CLEAN** THAT **COUCH** UP **REAL GOOD...** AND THEN COME **CLEAN** THIS **DICK!**

OR YOU CAN GET YOUR **LITTLE WHITE ASS** **BEAT AGAIN!!**

SHLICK!

SHLURP! SHLURP!

GULP-GULP! GULP-GULP!

AFTER 20 MINUTES OR SO DRE **SHOT HIS LOAD** DEEP INTO TAMMY'S **CLINT.**

BECAUSE PAUL DIDN'T WANT TO LICK DRE AGAIN, HE TOOK AS LONG AS HE COULD WITH TAMMY'S **PUSSY.** **LICKING** EVERY DROP OF **CLIM** SPILLING OUT OF HER. HE **RELUCTANTLY** MOVED ON TO DRE AND **SLOWLY** LICKED HIM **CLEAN.**

I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S **SUCH A FAG!!**

MMM. THAT **TONGUE** FEELS **GOOD, BOI!!**

ONCE YOU'RE DONE YOU WILL **GO BACK** UPSTAIRS AND **CHANGE** INTO YOUR **SISSY OUTFIT!!**

THEN YOU'LL **START CLEANING** THE **WHOLE HOUSE.**

AND IF YOU TRY TO **LEAVE** REMEMBER THAT I'VE GOT THE **RECORDING** OF YOUR **PANTY DANCE** FROM LAST NIGHT.

AND I'LL MAKE IT MY **MISSION** THAT **EVERYONE** IN YOUR **LIFE** SEES THAT **SHIT, FAGGOT!!**

THAT'S RIGHT! GET ALL THAT **NUT, SISSY!!** JUST LIKE THAT!!

SHLURP! GAKI! SHLURP! GULP-GULP!



SUCH A WUSSY! PAGE 15

THE REST OF THE WEEK WAS PURE HELL FOR THE **LITTLE SISSY**. IN BETWEEN ALL THE CHORES PAULLY HAD TO LEARN TO BE **MORE FEMININE!** DRE INVITED OVER SOME OF HIS STRIPPER FRIENDS. THEY HELPED PAULLY PUT ON A LITTLE FASHION SHOW.

HA HA!



giggle!

giggle!

HAHA!

giggle!

THEY MADE HIM TRY ON ALL KINDS OF OUTFITS.

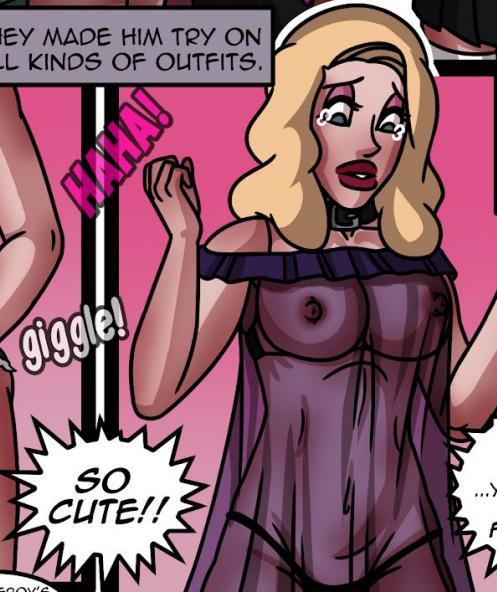


HAHA!

HAHA!

SWISH THAT SKIRT, BITCH!! HAHAHA

EW! THAT LOOKS CUTE, "PAULLA" PANTIES!!



HAHA!

giggle!

SO CUTE!!

giggle!

THEY EVEN GOT HIM A PAIR OF FAKE TITS TO WEAR.

LOOK AT THEM TITTIES!! ...YOU ALMOST LOOK FUCKABLE!!

HAHA!

HAHA!



PERFECTION!

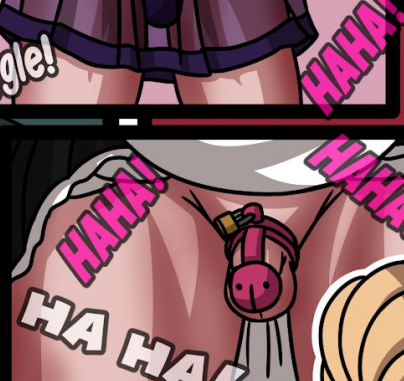
giggle!

HAHA!

giggle!

HAHA!

NO WHITEBOY'S COMPLETE WITHOUT A CLITTY CAGE!



HAHA!

HA HA!

HA HA!

THEY EVENTUALLY FOUND THE PERFECT LITTLE MAIDS' OUTFIT.

GET UP IN THAT ASS REAL GOOD, SISSY-FAGGOT!

BEFORE THE GIRLS LEFT, DRE TOLD PAULLY TO GIVE ALL THE GIRLS A KISS GOODBYE. BUT HE HAD TO KISS THEM ON THEIR ASSHOLES. THE WORST OF WHICH WAS A BIG OBESE WOMAN, HE COULD TASTE HER FOR THE REST OF THE DAY.



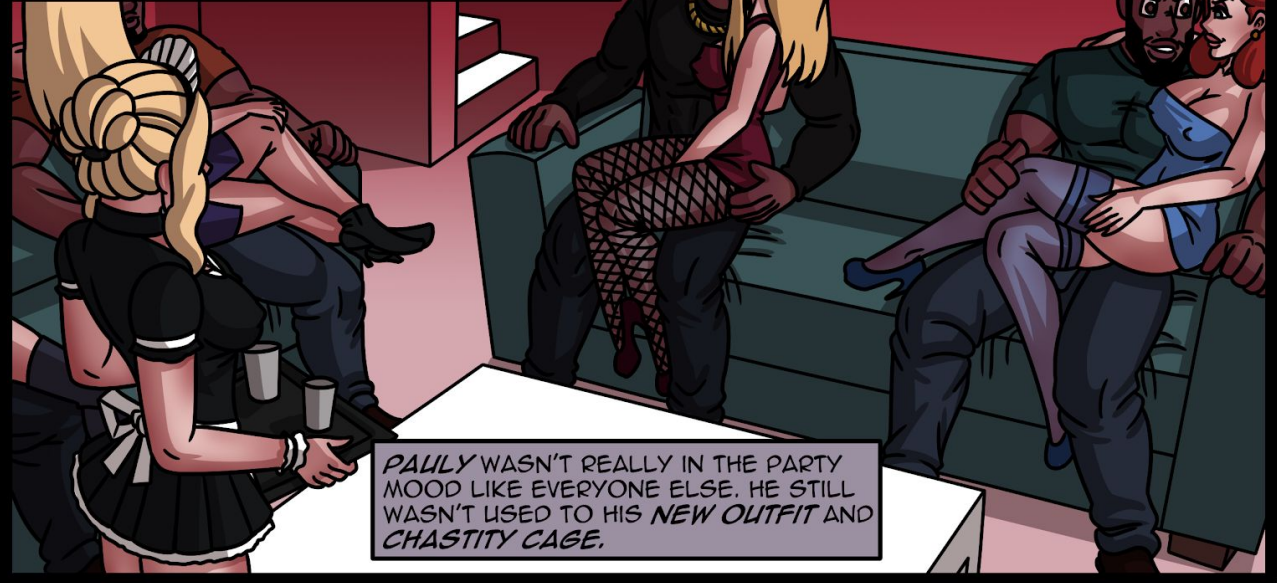
WHAT'S THIS, MISTRESS??

THIS IS GONNA BE YOUR NEW PINK ROOM. YOU'RE LUCKY WE'RE GIVING YOU A BED!

THEY CHANGED EVERYTHING FOR POOR LITTLE PAULLY. FROM HIS LOOKS TO HIS NEW PRETTY PINK ROOM. HE CLEANED HE COOKED AND DID AS HIS MASTERS SAID. BUT THIS WAS STILL ONLY THE BEGINNING.

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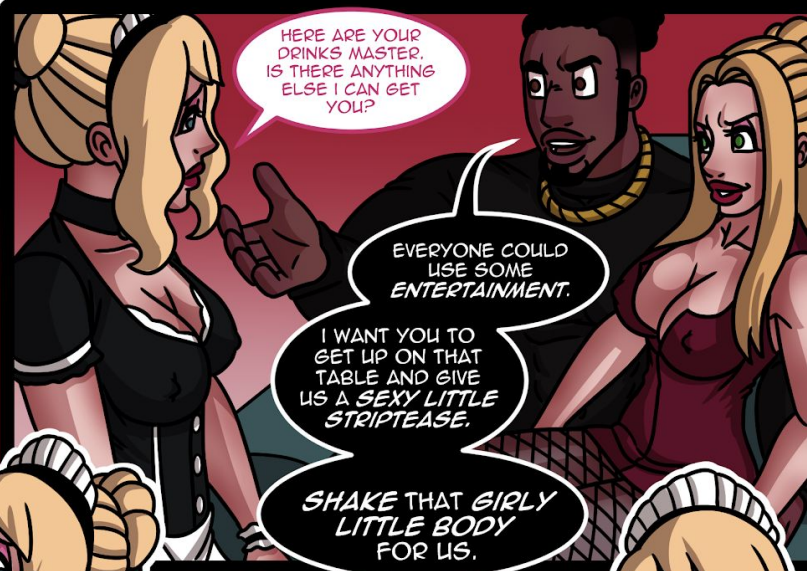
THE NEXT WEEKEND TAMMY THREW A PARTY. ALL HER FRIENDS FROM THE CLUBBED SHOWED UP. TO PAULLY'S SURPRISE THEY ALL HAD BIG BLACK BOYFRIENDS.



PAULLY WASN'T REALLY IN THE PARTY MOOD LIKE EVERYONE ELSE. HE STILL WASN'T USED TO HIS NEW OUTFIT AND CHASTITY CAGE.



HE WAS ESPECIALLY HAVING A HARD TIME WITH THE LARGE BUTT PLUS THAT HE WAS FORCED TO WEAR.



HERE ARE YOUR DRINKS MASTER. IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE I CAN GET YOU?

EVERYONE COULD USE SOME ENTERTAINMENT.

I WANT YOU TO GET UP ON THAT TABLE AND GIVE US A SEXY LITTLE STRIPEASE.

SHAKE THAT GIRLY LITTLE BODY FOR US.



SHOW US THEM FAKE TITTES!

SHAKE EM, TRANNY BITCH!!

DANCE BITCH!!



LOOK HOW SLUTTY THIS BITCH IS!! HAHAAAAHA!

TAKE IT OFF, SLUT!

THAT'S RIGHT FAGGOT!

DAYAM! LOOK AT THAT SISSY ASS!!

SHAKE IT!!



OH GOD! IT'S SO BIG!!
OH... OH GOD!!



SHOW US THAT GAPING ASSHOLE!

HAHA!
giggle!

HAHA!
giggle!
HAHA!

-HAHAHA-
LOOK HOW STRETCHED OUT IT IS!!!
-HAHAHA-

TIME TO MEET "DAH-FEET", SISSY!
-HAHAHA-

GET DOWN ON MY FOOT, FRUIT-CAKE!!

OH FUCK!

ITS -PANT-
-TOO -PANT-

MUCH!!
AWWW!

GET DOWN HERE AND WORSHIP MY WOMAN'S FEET, FAGGOT!!

I'VE GOT A CRAZY IDEA!!
I BET I COULD FIT MY ENTIRE FOOT IN "HER PUSSY"!!
-SNICKER-

THAT WOULD BE FUNNY AS FUCK!!

YOU BETTER LICK IT GOOD!

...BECAUSE THAT'S ALL THE LUBE THAT YOU'RE GONNA GET.

DAMN, YOU WERE RIGHT GIRL!! "SHE'S" DOIN' IT!

HER PUSSY'S JUST GOBLIN' UP YO FOOT LIKE IT AIN'T NOTHIN'!

BOUNCE ON IT, FAGGOT!! GIVE EVERYONE A BIG SHOW!!
-HAHAHAHA-

BOUNCE THEM FALSIES, SISSY-FAG!!
-HAHAHA-

HARDER!!

FASTER!!

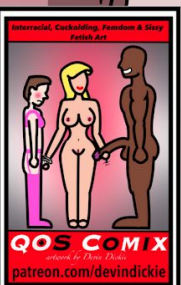
UGH, OH!
OH!
OH GAWD!!

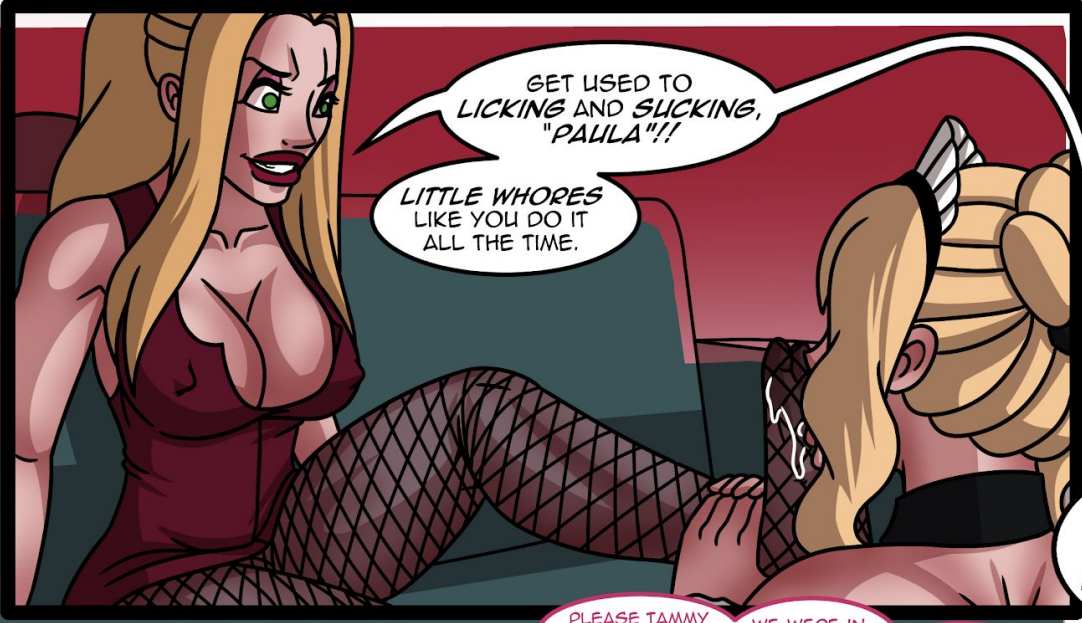
THUMP!
THUMP!

THUMP!
THUMP!

OOOOOH, FUCKKKKK!!
-PANT, PANT-

AWE... HER FIRST SISSYGASM!!





GET USED TO LICKING AND SUCKING, "PAULA"!!

LITTLE WHORES LIKE YOU DO IT ALL THE TIME.

LET'S GET THAT SISSY MOUTH BUSY ON SOME REAL MEN'S DICK!!

SUCH A WUSSY!
PAGE 19



PLEASE TAMMY DON'T MAKE DO THIS!

WE WERE IN LOVE ONCE WEREN'T WE?

PLEASE, JUST LET ME GO!

IF YOU CARED FOR ME AT ALL, JUST LET ME GO!

NO BITCH!! YOU'RE MY LITTLE PET NOW AND YOU'LL DO AS I SAY.

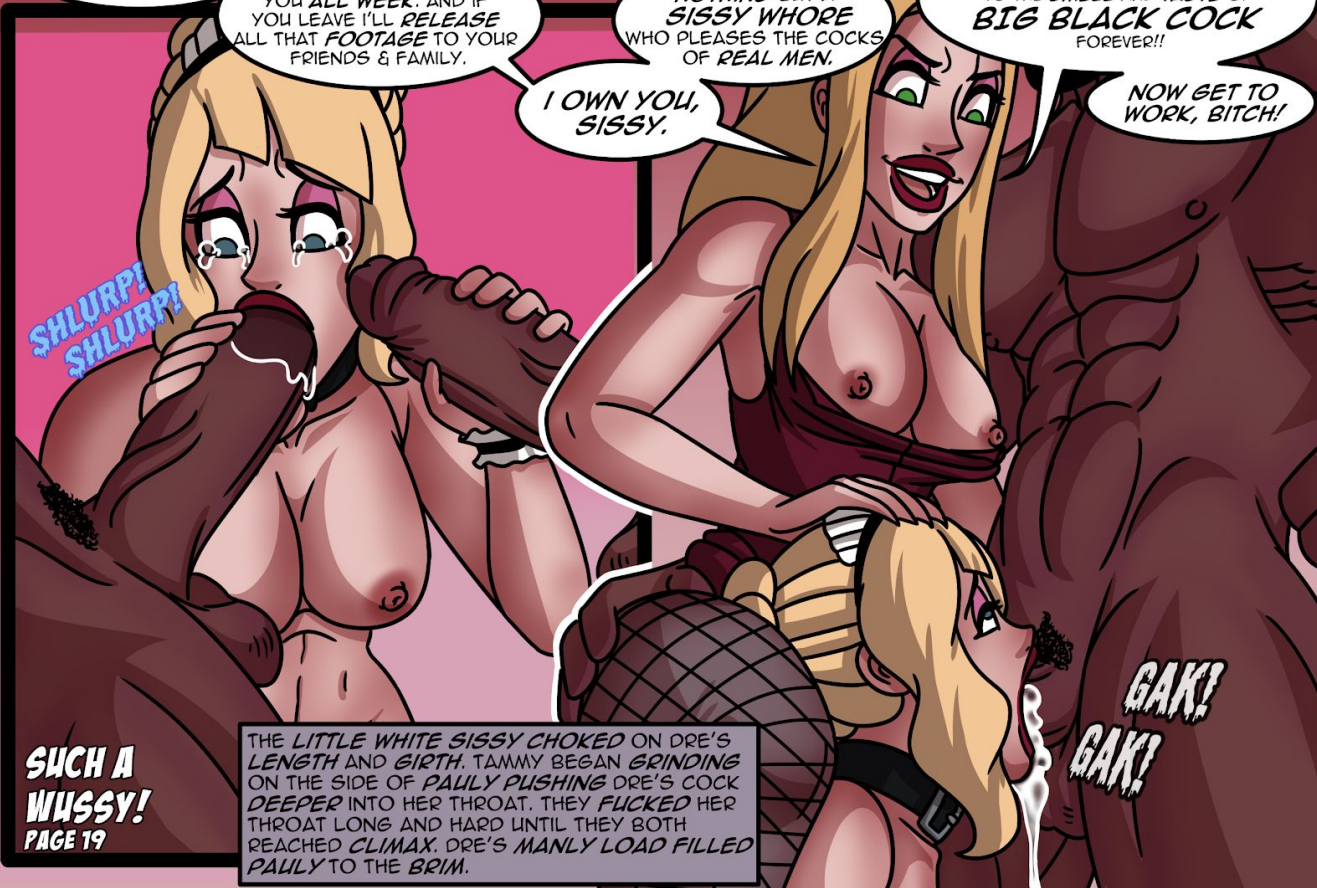
WE'VE BEEN RECORDING YOU ALL WEEK. AND IF YOU LEAVE I'LL RELEASE ALL THAT FOOTAGE TO YOUR FRIENDS & FAMILY.

YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A SISSY WHORE WHO PLEASES THE COCKS OF REAL MEN.

YOU'RE ABOUT TO BECOME ADDICTED TO THE SMELL AND TASTE OF BIG BLACK COCK FOREVER!!

I OWN YOU, SISSY.

NOW GET TO WORK, BITCH!



SHLURP!
SHLURP!

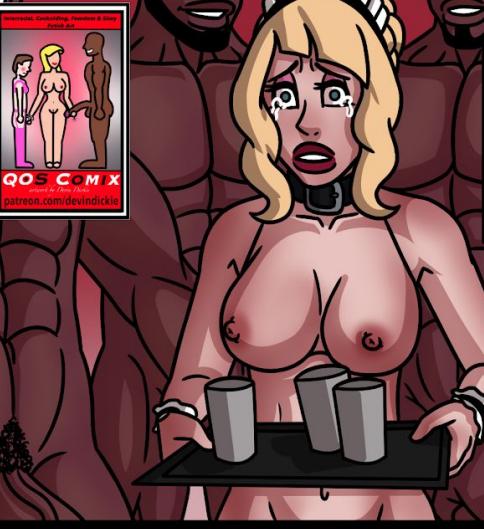
GAK!
GAK!

THE LITTLE WHITE SISSY CHOKED ON DRE'S LENGTH AND GIRTH. TAMMY BEGAN GRINDING ON THE SIDE OF PAULLY PUSHING DRE'S COCK DEEPER INTO HER THROAT. THEY FUCKED HER THROAT LONG AND HARD UNTIL THEY BOTH REACHED CLIMAX. DRE'S MANLY LOAD FILLED PAULLY TO THE BRIM.

SUCH A WUSSY!
PAGE 19



AS PAULY COUGHED AND CHOKE ON DRE'S LOAD TAMMY KICKED HER IN THE SIDE AND TOLD HER TO GET MORE DRINKS. PAULY STUGGLED TO GET UP BUT MADE HER WAY TO THE KITCHEN. SHE COULD HEAR WHISPERED CONVERSATION BEHIND HER. ONCE SHE RETURNED, THE MEN SURROUNDED HER AGAIN. TAMMY SHOUTED "NOW" AND THE MEN GRABBED PAULY AND STRAPPED HER DOWN ONTO THE COFFEE TABLE.



WE'VE ALL DECIDED IT'S TIME FOR A LITTLE COMING OUT PARTY FOR YOU, PAULY DEAR.

THE MEN HAVE GRACIOUSLY AGREED TO GIVE YOU, THEIR FIRST LOAD OF THE NIGHT.

TRY NOT TO ENJOY IT TOO MUCH.



IT ALL HAPPENED SO FAST, PAULY DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO REACT BEFORE THE FIRST COCK PENETRATED HER PUSSY. AN ENORMOUS, THICK, BLACK COCK WAS QICKLEY SHOVED IN AND OUT OF HER WITHOUT RESTRAINT.



PAULY OPENED HER MOUTH TO SCREAM, BUT WAS QUICKLY SHUT UP BY ANOTHER COCK SLIDING DOWN HER THROAT. PAUL WAS USED REPEATEDLY COVERED IN CUM AND TEARS. TAMMY LAUGHED AS PAUL'S FALSIES BOUNCED AS THOUGH HE WAS A BIG-TITTED BIMBO.

NOW LISTEN CLOSELY, MY LITTLE PAULY PANTIES.

YOU CAN LEAVE AND NEVER SEE ME AGAIN.

YOU HAVE A CHOICE TO MAKE.

BUT THEN I'LL RELEASE THE FOOTAGE

OR YOU CAN GET OFF YOUR LAZY ASS AND START CLEANING.

YOU WILL BE A GOOD LITTLE SISSY. YOU WILL OBEY AND YOU WILL NEVER QUESTION OUR AUTHORITY.

NOW MAKE UP YOUR FUCKING MIND, YOU PUSSY!



TAMMY AND DRE HEADED UP TO THEIR ROOM. PAULY SLOWLY MADE HER WAY TO HER FEET. SHE STOOD THERE AND CRIED FOR ALMOST AN HOUR. SHE MADE THE DECISION SHE ALWAYS NEW SHE WOULD MAKE. SNIFFING BACK TEARS THE PATHETIC WHITE SISSY SLOWLY BEGAN TO CLEAN UP THE ROOM. SHE WAS HOME NOW. THIS IS WHERE SHE BELONGED.

