

AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!



STORY BY
TINA MAJORS

ARTWORK BY
Doccacciozz.



QOS COMIX
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SO, HERE'S THE THING ABOUT ME...



I KNOW WHAT I LIKE AND HOW I LIKE IT, TOO.

I'VE BEEN LIKE THIS FOREVER, MARKING OUT THE EXACT TYPE OF DOLL I WANTED AND NOT SETTLING FOR ANYTHING LESS.

IVY LEAGUE SCHOOL, RUNNING AN INVESTMENT FIRM - NOTHING STOPS ME FROM ACHIEVING MY DREAMS.

DOES THIS SOUND INTIMIDATING?

GOOD.

- SMART
- SUCCESSFUL
- RICHER THAN MOST GUYS I DATE

AND THERE'S ANOTHER THING...

I'M HOT.

LIKE, FORGET THE SILICONE OVEN MITTS, THEY'LL LAST TEN SECONDS ON THIS. SERIOUSLY, SMOKING, HOT.

SADLY, THIS COMBINATION MAKES A WANNABE-ALPHA'S LITTLE BRAIN IMplode.

WALKING, WORKING, ENJOYING A CONE - DOESN'T MATTER WHAT I'M DOING. GUYS JUST CAN'T STOP THEMSELVES FROM CHECKING ME OUT.

ALLOW ME TO PAINT A PICTURE...

(AND NOT A NSFW ONE. PERV!!)



I'M 5'5" WITH A TINY, TONED WAIST THAT EMPHASIZES MY **SUPER-WELL-ROUNDED BOOTY**.

EMERALD GREEN EYES AND PERFECTLY PLUMP LIPS ARE ALWAYS LIKELY TO STAND OUT IN THE CROWD.

MY LEGS ARE **CURVY**, STRONG, BUT **VERY FLEXIBLE** AND ATHLETIC TOO.

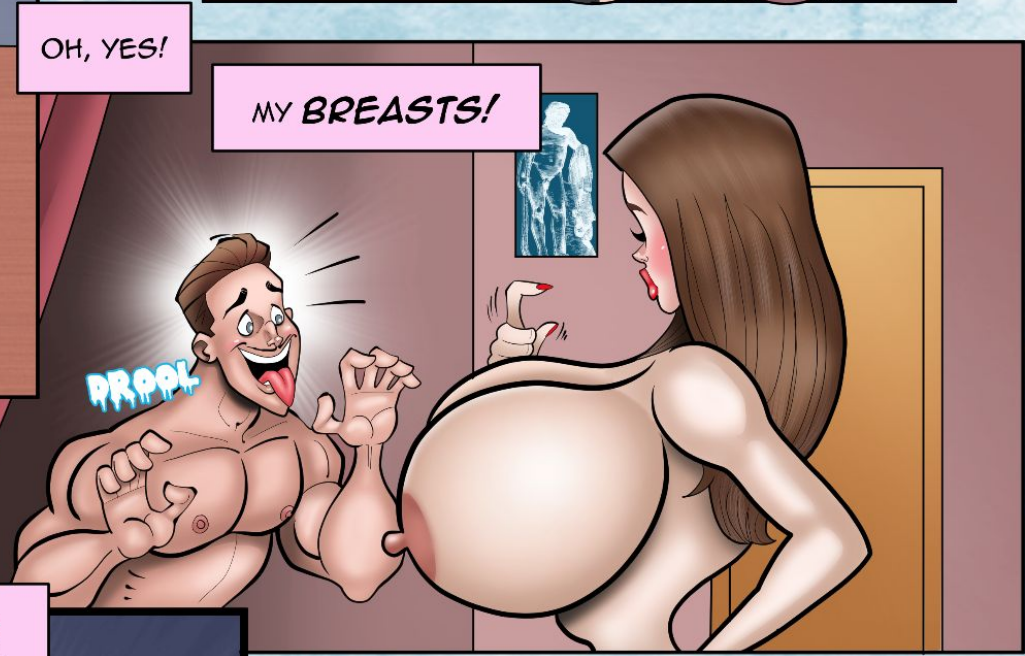


THANK YOU, YOGA!

SEEMS LIKE THERE'S **SOMETHING** I'M FORGETTING...

OH, YES!

MY **BREASTS!**



EACH AND EVERY MAN I HAVE EVER DATED HAS **LOVED THEM**.

WHETHER IT'S A **BIG, STRONG ALPHA MALE** SQUEEZING AND SUCKING ON THEM...

OR A **WEAK, OVER-EXCITED LITTLE CORPORATE NERD** GETTING OVER-EXCITED WAY TOO QUICKLY...

MY **GGGS** ARE THE STAR ATTRACTION!

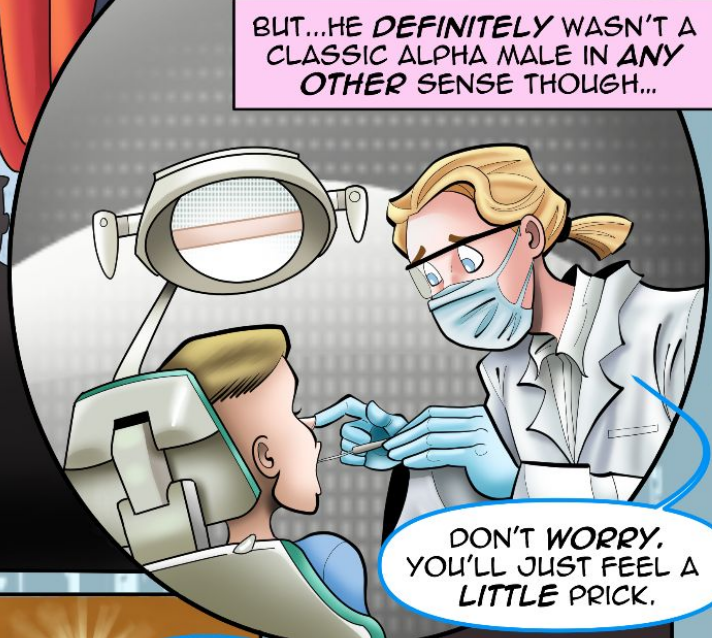
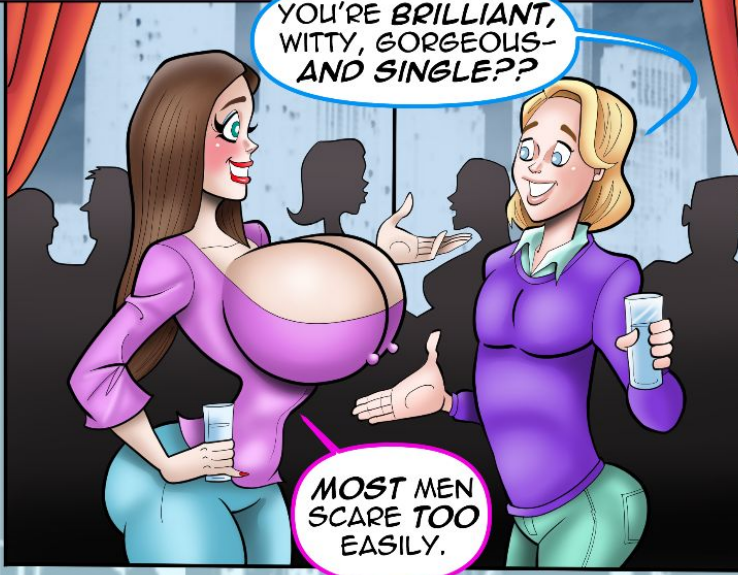


FRESH FROM *KICKING* ANOTHER "MAN" TO THE CURB OVER HIS INSECURITY AND JEALOUSY, I COULDN'T BELIEVE MY LUCK WHEN JUST A FEW WEEKS LATER I MET TODD...

A *SUCCESSFUL DENTIST*, WITH HIS OWN PRACTICE AND A NICE CAR, TODD DIDN'T SEEM BOTHERED BY MY SUCCESS - NOR MY FATTER BANK ACCOUNT.

YOU'RE BRILLIANT, WITTY, GORGEOUS- AND SINGLE??

BUT...HE DEFINITELY WASN'T A CLASSIC ALPHA MALE IN ANY OTHER SENSE THOUGH...



MOST MEN SCARE TOO EASILY.

DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL JUST FEEL A LITTLE PRICK.

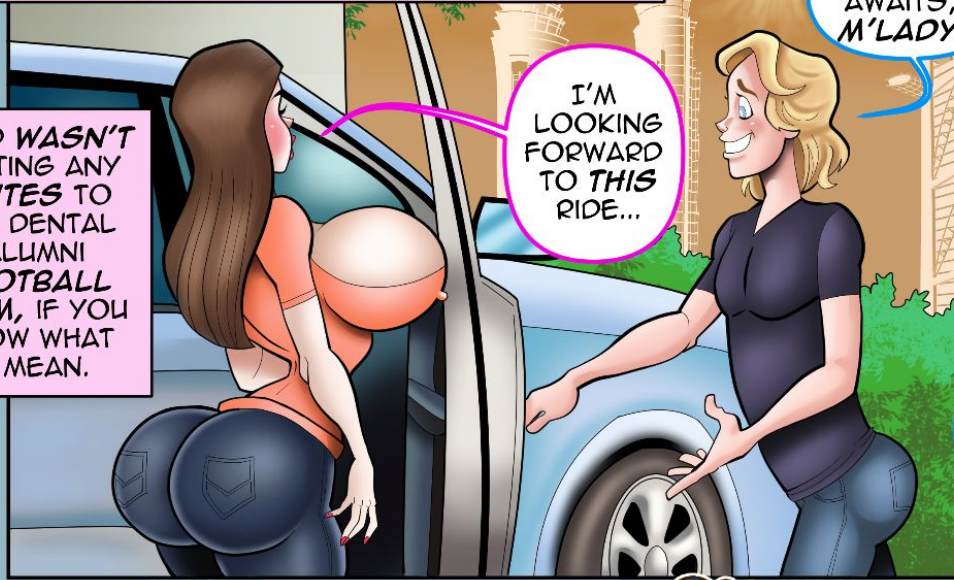
EXACTLY MY HEIGHT, WITH A *SLENDER* BODY THAT SHOWED NO EVIDENCE OF HAVING LIFTED A SINGLE DUMBBELL IN HIS ENTIRE LIFE...

YOUR CHARIOT AWAITS, M'LADY!

TODD WASN'T GETTING ANY INVITES TO HIS DENTAL ALUMNI FOOTBALL TEAM, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS RIDE...

HE HAD A *SOFTNESS* TO HIM. SMALL, SOFT BREASTS HAVING UNUSUALLY LARGE NIPPLES FOR A MAN AND A *BACKSIDE TWERKERS* WOULD KILL FOR.



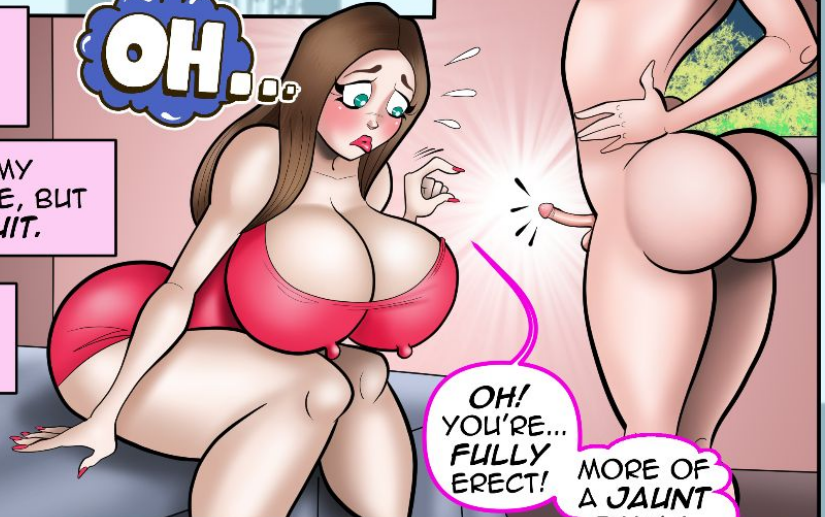
OMG - MY COCK IS SO HARD IT HURTS!

HIS *FIVE-INCH* DICK WAS ON THE SMALL SIDE IN TERMS OF LENGTH, BUT IT WAS THE *GIRTH* THAT REALLY... SET IT APART.

OH...

I MEAN, SERIOUSLY, I HAD SEEN MY SHARE OF *NOODLE-DICKS* IN MY LIFE, BUT *TODD'S* REALLY TOOK THE BISCUIT.

IT WAS JUST *SO THIN, SO WIMPY!* NOT WHAT ANY SELF-RESPECTING *SIZE QUEEN* ACHES FOR.



OH! YOU'RE... FULLY ERECT!

MORE OF A JAUNT THAN A RIDE...



AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!

TODD WAS **CRAZY** ABOUT ME, **VERY ATTENTIVE** TO MY NEEDS. IT WAS EVEN **KIND OF CUTE** WHEN HE WOULD **SPURT** HIS LOAD UNEXPECTEDLY.

DESPITE HIS **LITTLE DICK**, DATING TODD WAS GOING VERY WELL. INDEED, IT BEGAN TO LOOK VERY MUCH LIKE HE COULD BE A **KEEPER**.

I-I CAN'T TAKE IT WHEN YOU **JIGGLE** YOUR **BREASTS!**

SPURT!

PART OF ME ACTUALLY - **SERIOUSLY** - ENJOYED **TEASING** HIM.

AHHH!
I'M **SHUDDERING!**

... **ALREADY?**

... EVEN **OUTRIGHT FUCKING** WITH HIM.

AND, **BELIEVE ME**, HE **WASN'T COMPLAINING**.

MUST BE **NICE** TO **ACTUALLY** HAVE AN **ORGASM!**

PUSHING HIM **CLOSE** TO THE **EDGE**, **TORMENTING** HIM WITH THE **CURVES** I KNEW HE WAS **ABSOLUTELY CRAZY** FOR...

TIME FOR THE **QUEEN** TO TAKE HER **THRONE!**

I'M **SORRY!** I'LL-I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU! I'LL DO **ANYTHING!**

YES, **MA'AM!**

ALL IN ALL, I **EVALUATED** TODD'S **LITTLE WIENER** AS AN **ACCEPTABLE DICK**, RATHER THAN AN **IDEAL ONE**.

CALL ME **POWER HUNGRY** IF YOU WANT, BUT **NOT MUCH** BEATS HAVING A **SUPER-KEEN** MAN TO **PLAY WITH**.



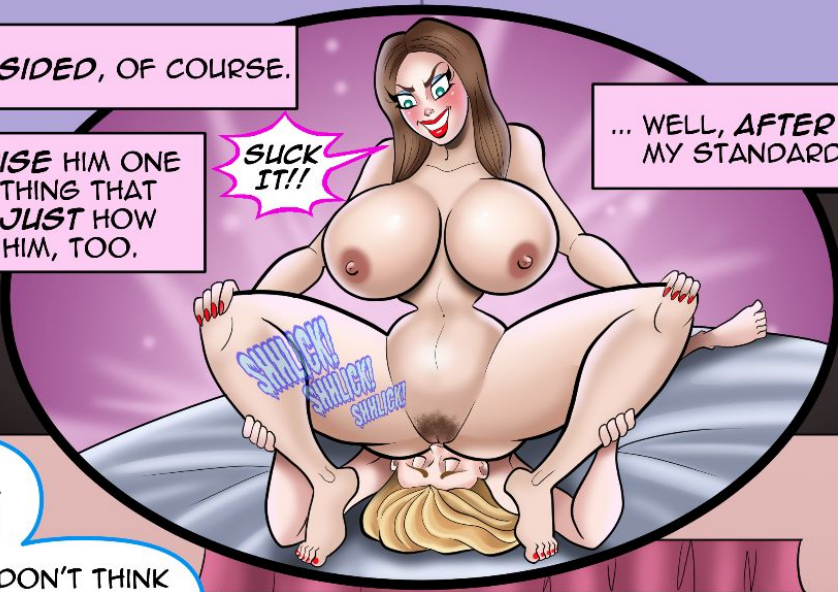
IT WASN'T ALL ONE-SIDED, OF COURSE.

I DECIDED TO SURPRISE HIM ONE EVENING WITH SOMETHING THAT WOULD SHOW HIM JUST HOW MUCH I WAS INTO HIM, TOO.

SUCK IT!!

... WELL, AFTER MAKING SURE I GOT MY STANDARD DOUBLE-ORGASM

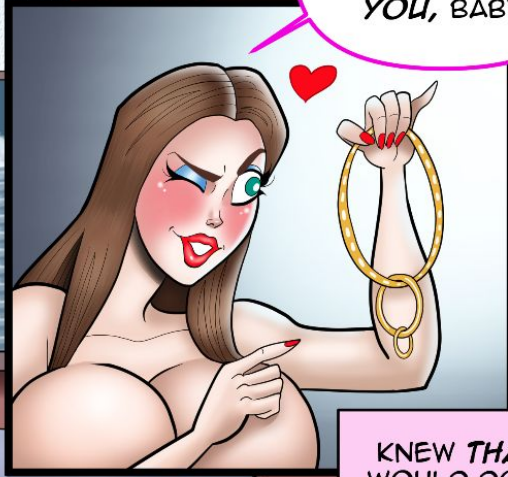
PRIORITIES!



OOOH! LOVE THAT NECKLACE!

DON'T THINK I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE.

CONSIDER THIS A SIGN OF HOW MUCH I'M INTO YOU, BABY



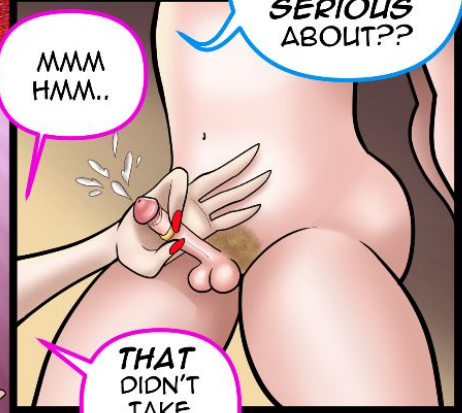
I DON'T WEAR IT OFTEN - IT'S A VERY SPECIAL PIECE...

KNEW THAT WOULD DO IT.

DO WE HAVE TO DO THIS?? THIS IS KIND OF EMBARRASSING!

AND YOU ONLY DO THIS TO THE GUYS YOU'RE SERIOUS ABOUT??

NOT GONNA LIE -- IT WAS PRETTY AMUSING HOW EASILY THE RING SLID OVER HIS DICK. SO MUCH EXTRA ROOM!



MMM
HMM...

THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG!!
=SNICKER=

... IT'S BECOME, LIKE, A RITUAL...
=GIGGLE=

JUST STAND STILL...



OF COURSE, THERE WAS MORE TO THIS THAN TODD KNEW.

WHAT THE NECKLACE *ACTUALLY* REPRESENTED WAS MY PERSONAL CODE.

THE *SMALLEST* RING WAS A TESTAMENT TO THE *GIRTH* SIZE OF MY OLD BOYFRIEND, STEVE.

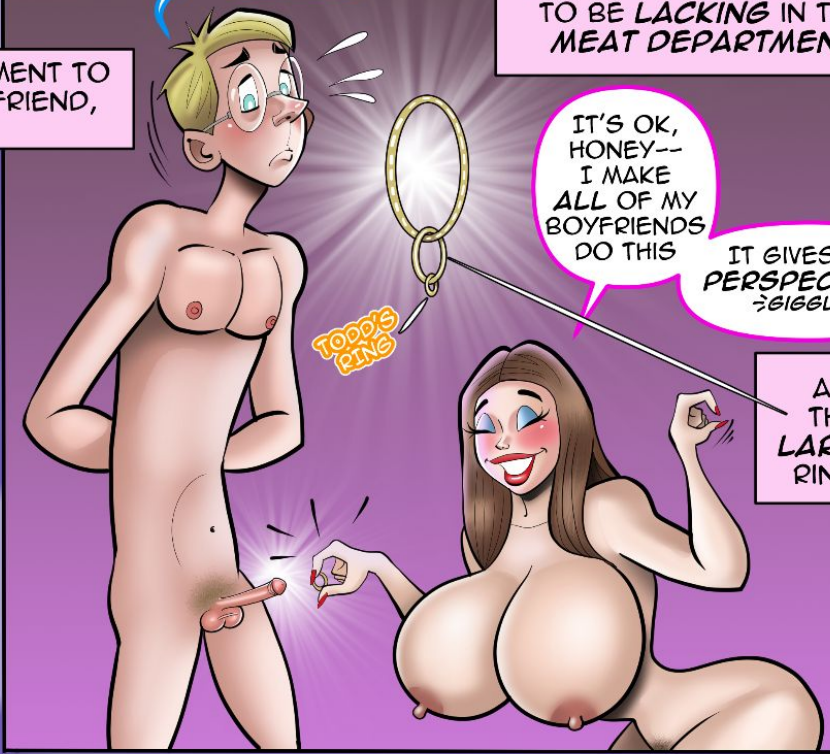
UHHMM< I DON'T KNOW HOW COMFORTABLE I AM WITH *THIS*.

LIKE TODD, A DECENT GUY WHO JUST SO HAPPENED TO BE *LACKING* IN THE MEAT DEPARTMENT.

IT'S OK, HONEY-- I MAKE ALL OF MY BOYFRIENDS DO THIS

IT GIVES ME *PERSPECTIVE...* >GIGGLE<

AND THAT *LARGER* RING...?



WELL, THAT REPRESENTED ANTOINE'S DICK.

YOU LOOOOVE MY DICK! >HAHA<

HIS LONG... THICK... ELEVEN BY SEVEN INCH BLACK DICK TO BE PRECISE!

GAWD!! WHY CAN'T YOU FUCK ME ALL THE TIME!!!

WAS THIS CHEATING??

ANTOINE WAS MY BULL, WHO GAVE MY BODY EVERYTHING IT NEEDED. ROUGH, FIRM TREATMENT IN BED POWERED HIS NATURALLY ATHLETIC AND DOMINANT BODY.

FUCK YEAH!!

FUCK NO!

THUMP! THUMP!

I WASN'T HOOKING UP WITH RANDOS. I SIMPLY HAD A BULL TO ENSURE THAT MY NEEDS WERE SATISFIED.

ULTIMATELY PROVED TOO MUCH FOR LITTLE STEVE. HE DECIDED TO CUT HIS LOSSES AND RUN - BUT NOT BEFORE I'D PUSHED HIM TO HIS LIMITS OF COURSE...

WOULD TODD BE ABLE TO COPE WITH THIS ARRANGEMENT??

AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!



MY INSTINCTS TOLD ME THAT **THIS ONE** WAS DIFFERENT FROM STEVE

SOMETHING INSIDE ME TOLD ME **THIS TIME**, MY **ARRANGEMENT** JUST MIGHT WORK OUT.

ARE YOU GOING TO MAKE ANOTHER **CUTE LITTLE SPURTY** FOR ME?

LULUNGGH

SPURTY

BUT IT WAS **SO QUICK** - AND YOU **WON'T TELL** ME ABOUT **TOMORROW!**

DON'T FORGET, WE HAVE TO BE UP **EARLY** TOMORROW

AWW, NO FAIR!

NITE-NITE, **TODDY**. WE HAVE TO BE **SURE** YOU HAVE **ENOUGH ENERGY** TO GIVE ME **TONGUE SERVICE** IN THE MORNING.

IF YOU THINK YOU **CAN'T CONTROL** THAT **DICKY** OF YOURS...

I **DEFINITELY** WOULD BE GETTING SOME **ORAL SATISFACTION** FROM HIM WHEN WE WOKE UP.

I COULD ALWAYS PUT IT IN ONE OF THOSE **CUTE LITTLE CHASTITY DEVICES?**

HA! **VERY FUNNY!**

I'M GOING TO **READ** FOR A BIT, THEN JUST **DREAM** OF WHAT LIES AHEAD FOR ME **TOMORROW MORNING...**

HOW DOES **THAT SOUND?**

BUT AS FOR **WHAT** WOULD FOLLOW OVER THE COURSE OF THE **REST** OF THE MORNING...

SOMETIMES, SHE ALMOST SEEMS **SERIOUS...**

TODD REALLY HAD **NO IDEA** AT ALL...

AN **ACCEPTABLE DICK!**

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THE MALL WAS SURPRISINGLY BUSY FOR SO EARLY. BUT AFTER DEMANDING A **TRIPLE ORGASM** I WAS FEELING **PRETTY DAMNED GOOD**.

TODD WASN'T COMPLAINING EITHER. WELL, NOT ABOUT **THAT** ANYWAY...

HOT MAMA COMIN' THRU!

DAAYYUUM!

I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO LOOK UP OR DOWN!

JEEZ! SOME GUYS JUST MAKE IT SO OBVIOUS!

I MEAN, PUT YOUR EYES BACK IN YOUR SOCKETS, RIGHT?

IS SOMEONE A LITTLE... JEALOUS?

HEY, I KNOW I CAN'T EXACTLY COMPETE WITH THOSE GUYS...

I MEAN, NOT IN ALL WAYS ANYWAY.

THE GYM-JUNKIES.

AWW! NO NEED TO GET WORKED UP. YOU'RE PERFECT FOR ME.

YOU'RE JUST THE...ERR... SIZE I WANT...

RIGHT...

REALLY?

... IN A BOYFRIEND.

AND I'M ABOUT TO SHOW YOU THAT TOO.

WELL, I'M INTRIGUED...

AND WILL BE NICE TO GET AWAY FROM YOUR FAN CLUB.

IN WE GO - CAN'T WAIT FOR YOU TO MEET NATASHA!

MC'FAIRY HERE GOT MONEY OR SOMETHIN'??

AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!



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LIKE ME, NATASHA WAS BLESSED WITH THE KIND OF BREASTS THAT YOU CANNOT COVER UP.

I KNEW THAT, AT 5'11", HER IMPOSING STATURE INTIMIDATED AND THRILLED TODD IN EQUAL MEASURE.

HEY, IT EVEN DID IT A LITTLE FOR ME, TOO.

AHH! LOVELY TO SEE YOU TWO!

TODD, BRING IT IN!

NICE TO MEET--
OOF!

I COULD PRACTICALLY SEE THE SWEAT FORMING ON POOR TODD'S BROW.

OOOH! HE'S SUCH A DELICIOUS LITTLE DUMPLING!

HONEY, YOUR FRIEND... IS LIFTING ME - WITH NO EFFORT...

SHE DOES THAT.

SO, YOU'VE COME IN ABOUT... THE NECKLACE ADJUSTMENT?

WELL, I THINK IT'S THE RIGHT TIME...

IT'S DEFINITELY NOT A BIG ADJUSTMENT. >GIGGLE<

TODD WAS SO RED-FACED FROM BEING LIFTED LIKE A RAG DOLL - AND THE CURIOSITY HAD TO BE KILLING HIM!

I LOVE SEEING HIM SQUIRM!

AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!

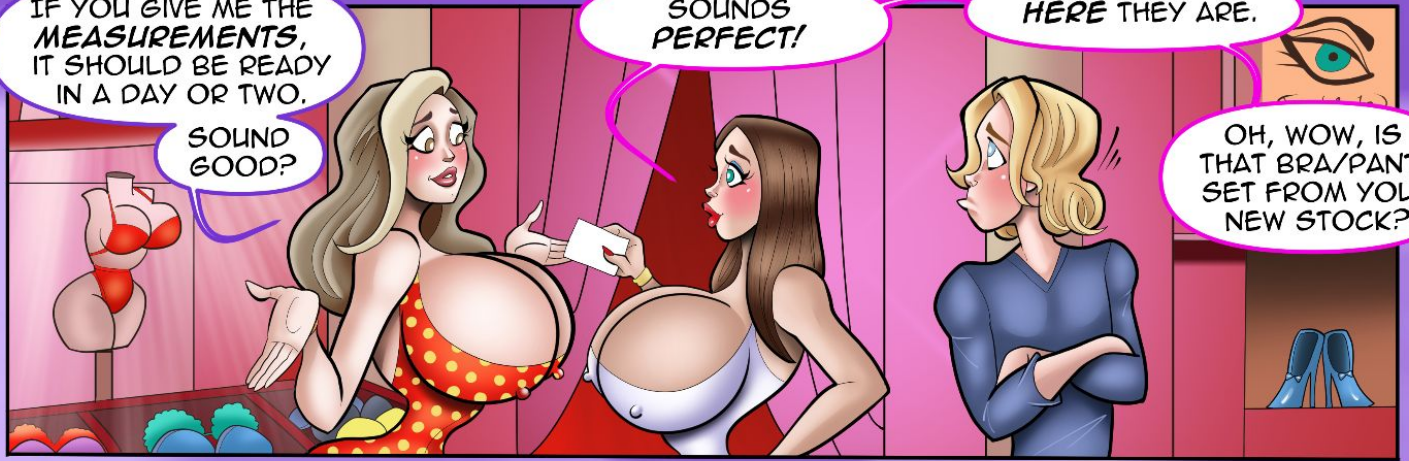
IF YOU GIVE ME THE MEASUREMENTS, IT SHOULD BE READY IN A DAY OR TWO.

SOUND GOOD?

SOUNDS PERFECT!

HERE THEY ARE.

OH, WOW, IS THAT BRA/PANTY SET FROM YOUR NEW STOCK?



YAAAS! IT'S FABULOUS. IT'S FRESH IN THIS WEEKEND, SO YOU CAN PRETTY MUCH HAVE FIRST PICK OF IT...

⇒COUGH⇒ TODD?? SEE ANYTHING YOU LIKE,?! ⇒GIGGLE⇒

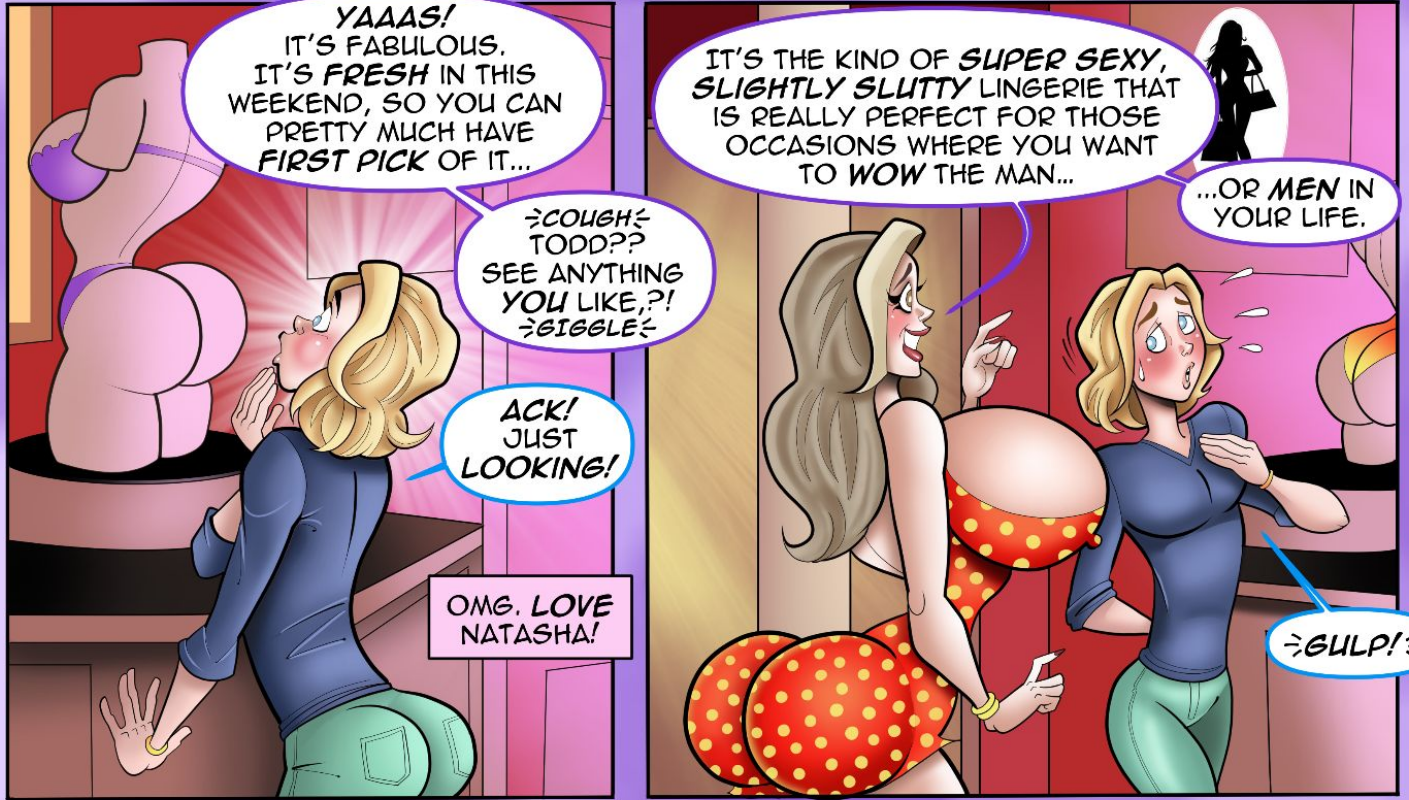
ACK! JUST LOOKING!

OMG. LOVE NATASHA!

IT'S THE KIND OF SUPER SEXY, SLIGHTLY SLUTTY LINGERIE THAT IS REALLY PERFECT FOR THOSE OCCASIONS WHERE YOU WANT TO WOW THE MAN...

...OR MEN IN YOUR LIFE.

⇒GULP!⇒

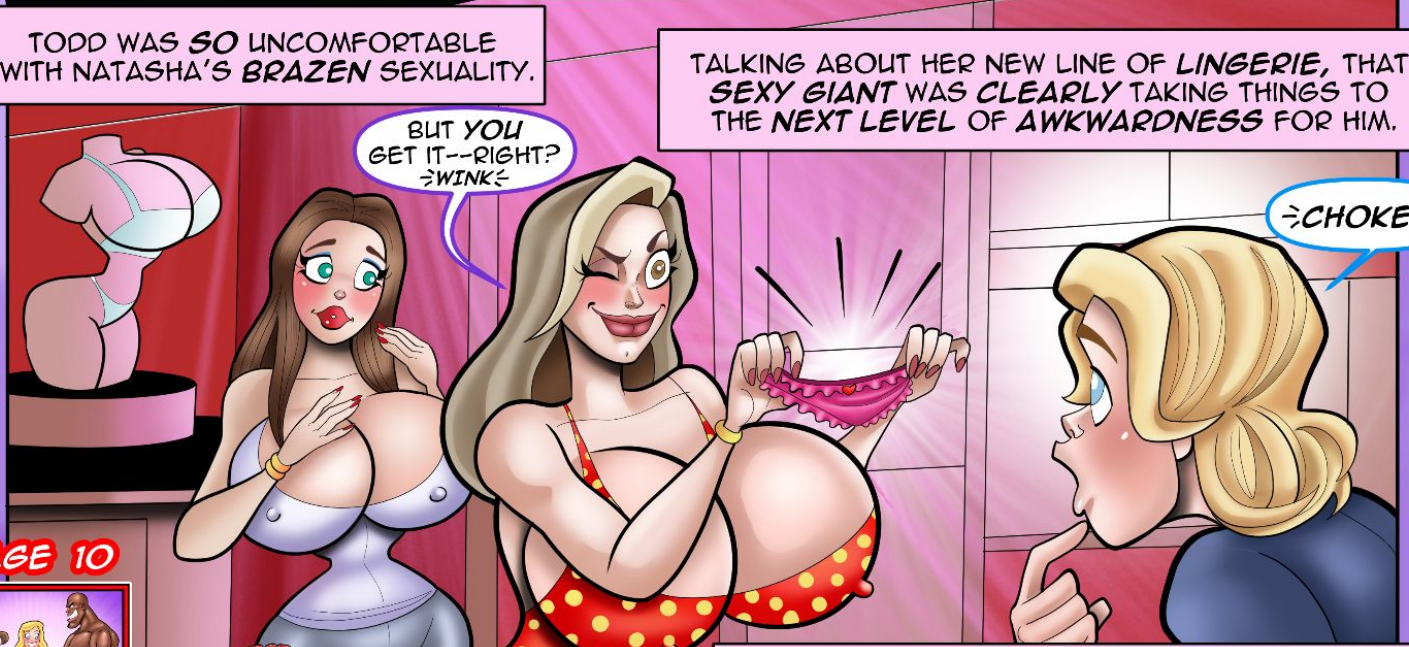


TODD WAS SO UNCOMFORTABLE WITH NATASHA'S BRAZEN SEXUALITY.

TALKING ABOUT HER NEW LINE OF LINGERIE, THAT SEXY GIANT WAS CLEARLY TAKING THINGS TO THE NEXT LEVEL OF AWKWARDNESS FOR HIM.

BUT YOU GET IT--RIGHT? ⇒WINK⇒

⇒CHOKE!⇒



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AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!

WELL, IT WAS JUST A SHAME FOR HIM THAT I WAS FEELING SO PLAYFULLY MISCHIEVOUS THEN...

HEY, BABY, WHAT ABOUT THESE?

CAN YOU SEE ME IN THEM?

I THINK THEY'RE SO CUTE THEY'D EVEN LOOK GOOD ON YOU TOO, TODDY...

SHALL I PUT YOU DOWN FOR TWO PAIRS?

NATASHA! SHE LOVED TOYING WITH MEN, SEEING HOW FAR SHE COULD PUSH THEM, TEASE THEM, TESTING FOR ANY BETA WEAKNESSES

HE HADN'T ATTEMPTED TO MOVE THE PANTIES AWAY, STANDING THERE, FROZEN.

MOST GUYS WOULD HAVE SWATTED THEM AWAY.

TODD ON THE OTHER HAND...

SEEMS LIKE YOUR MAN MIGHT ACTUALLY WANT A PAIR?

MAYBE WE SHOULD STRIP HIM DOWN - MAKE HIM DO A CUTE LITTLE FASHION SHOW FOR US!

I, UM, ERRRR, UM...

OOOH HONEY-- SHE'S JUST POKING FUN...

THAT WAS TOO FAR FOR TODD, WHO MUTTERED SOMETHING AND STORMED OUT OF THE STORE.

IF I KNEW TODD, HE WAS HEADED STRAIGHT FOR CUSTOM COFFEE, TO HAVE AN ESPRESSO-FUELED PITY PARTY.

DESPITE BEING AMUSED, I ACTUALLY FELT A LITTLE BAD FOR HIM.

AWW -- LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT A SULKY LITTLE PUPPY TO DEAL WITH.

I'LL PUT A LITTLE SOMETHING EXTRA IN THE PACKAGE TOO...

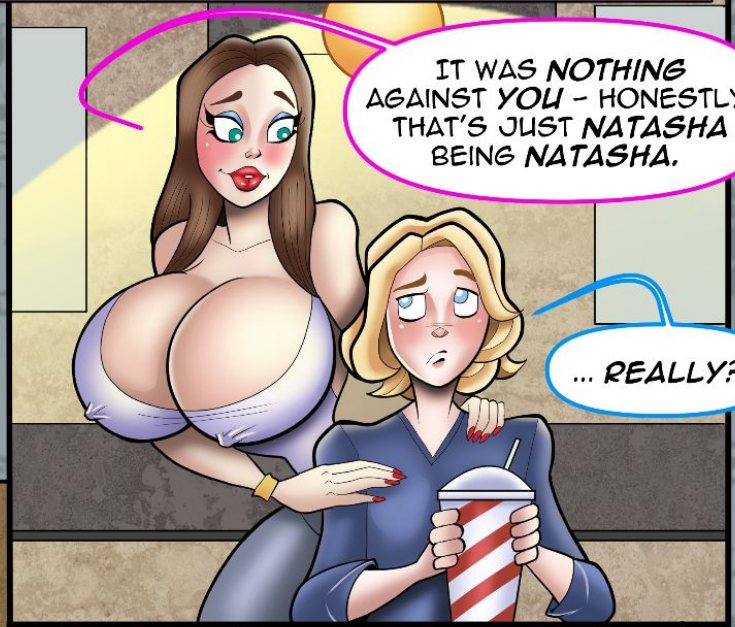
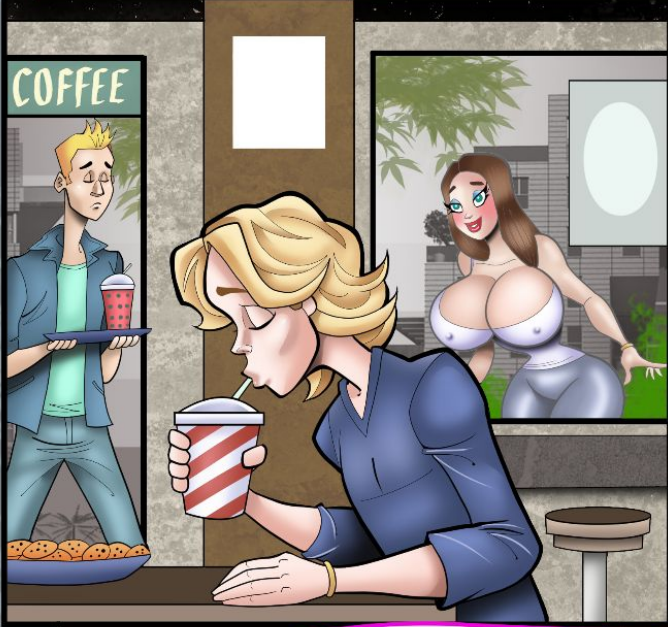
JUST MY WAY OF SAYING SORRY TO TODD.

TEXT ME WHEN THE NECKLACE IS READY, OKAY?



I WAS *SURE* THAT I COULD *SMOOTH* THIS SITUATION OVER WITH A *LATTE* AND ONE OF HIS *FAVOURITE* COOKIES.

I WAS *SO* EXCITED TO GET MY NEW AND IMPROVED NECKLACE BACK, THE *LAST* THING I NEEDED WAS TODD IN A *BAD* MOOD WITH ME.



IT WAS *NOTHING* AGAINST YOU - HONESTLY, THAT'S JUST *NATASHA* BEING *NATASHA*.

... *REALLY?*

SHE'S LIKE THIS 24/7, WITH *EVERY* GUY SHE MEETS...

WELL. NOT *BIG*, *TOUGH*, *BLACK* GUYS. BUT NO NEED TO LIST THE EXCEPTIONS.

I SHOULD HAVE WARNED YOU OF HER *SENSE* OF HUMOR.

HA! YEAH - SHE'S *GORGEOUS* BUT I CAN SEE HOW PEOPLE TAKE HER THE *WRONG* WAY.

SO TRUE!



ANYWAY, TODD GOT OVER HIS *EMBARRASSMENT* AND EVEN SAW THE *HUMOR* A LITTLE, TOO. AFTER COFFEE AND A COOKIE, WE DID SOME *SHOPPING*, THEN HEADED HOME. *CRISIS* AVERTED.



HE DIDN'T KNOW THE *REAL* MEANING BEHIND THE NECKLACE YET. WHEN THAT CAME UP, I WANTED HIM FEELING AS *SECURE* AS I POSSIBLY COULD.

... BUT NATASHA WAS *RIGHT*. THOSE *PANTIES* WOULD HAVE LOOKED *ADORABLE* ON HIS *DAINTY* FRAME.





EVERYTHING WAS BACK TO NORMAL, WHEN TODD HAD SOME NEWS...

OH, COOL, SOPHIE IS GOING TO BE IN TOWN NEXT WEEK!

ISN'T THAT GREAT?!

RIGHT... GREAT!

OH, GOODIE. YOUR BIG SIS..



IT WASN'T LIKE SHE WAS A BAD PERSON, I JUST DIDN'T CONNECT WITH HER.

SHE SEEMED SO OVERPROTECTIVE OF HIM! BUT WE HAD ONLY MET ONCE BEFORE. MAYBE I HAD JUDGED HER TOO QUICKLY?

SHALL I ARRANGE DINNER?
HOW ABOUT THAI TEMPLE?
SURE! IT ISN'T ALWAYS MY INTENTION TO SOUND SO BITCHY.
SURE, THAT'S PERFECT...

THANKS, MORGAN, IT MEANS A LOT TO SEE YOU MAKING AN EFFORT.

POOR FELLA. IT'S SO HARD FOR HIM TO THINK WHEN I'M IN MY CURVE-HUGGING YOGA OUTFIT.

OF COURSE FOR YOU, MY LIL' LAMB!

NO, SORRY, THAT'S A GREAT IDEA, REALLY. IT'LL BE NICE TO SEE HER,

SOMETIMES IT'S DIFFICULT TO BELIEVE THAT I GET YOU ALL TO MYSELF...
NOW, NOW, CALM DOWN, STUD...

NUH-UH. LOOK BUT DON'T TOUCH...

YOU KNOW I'VE GOT ZOOM YOGA CLASS IN FIVE MINUTES.

BUT WE CAN DO SO MUCH IN FIVE MINUTES!

HA! YOU CAN!

I SAW THAT CUTE LITTLE BULGE AT THE FRONT OF HIS PJS. HIS HARD, BUT UNMISTAKABLY THIN, DICK WAS PUMPED - READY FOR ACTION. HA!

BUT... I HAD YOGA CLASS.

I SEE WHAT YOU'RE DOING.

AND LET'S BE HONEST, A TODD-ACCOMODATING CORPSE POSE ISN'T MUCH OF A WORKOUT.

BETTER BE CAREFUL...

I MIGHT HAVE TO PUT YOUR EXCITABLE LITTLE MAN UNDER SOME KIND OF LOCK AND KEY...

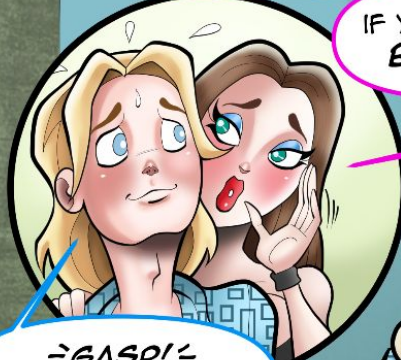
SEEING AS YOU'VE BEEN SUCH A GOOD BOY RECENTLY, I'LL LET YOU SPY ON ME DURING MY YOGA.

MAKE SURE YOU STAY OFF CAMERA!

IF YOU DON'T BEHAVE.

HOW ABOUT THAT?

BUT IF YOU PROMISE NOT TO PLAY WITH THAT SILLY LITTLE WEENY...



⇒GASP!⇐ YOU WOULDN'T! ...WOULD YOU?



I'LL LET YOU WATCH ME PUT MY BODY IN ALL THOSE POSITIONS I KNOW YOU CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF...

OKAAAAAY... PROMISE!

HE PROMISED - BUT WOULD HE ACTUALLY BE ABLE TO RESTRAIN HIMSELF? I COULDN'T WAIT TO FIND OUT.

AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!



SHE'S SUCH A MERCILESS TEASE!

...BUT I CAN'T GET ENOUGH!



HAVE ALL HER BOYFRIENDS BEEN AS VULNERABLE TO HER AS I AM??

KNEW HE'D BE WATCHING, INTENTLY.

AS I GOT INTO MY ZOOM CLASS AND BEGAN TO STRETCH, MANIPULATE AND WORK MY BODY, I MADE SURE TO OCCASIONALLY CAST A NONCHALANT LOOK BEHIND ME.

LOVED THE SIGHT OF TODD THERE, CROUCHED AT THE WINDOW SILL, WATCHING ME LIKE A NAUGHTY PEEPING TOM... OR...

...OBEDIENT CUCKOLD!



IT FELT GOOD TO HAVE THIS CONTROL OVER HIM.

IT MADE ME WONDER WHAT ELSE WAS POSSIBLE, HOW FAR I COULD TAKE HIM??



TODDDDY - DID YOU DO AS I TOLD YOU?

KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF YOUR EXCITABLE LITTLE WINKY-DINKY?



THANK GOODNESS! I'M ABOUT TO BURST RIGHT HERE!



YES, MA'AM!

AWW! HE DID! HE EARNED A BIT OF FREEDOM...

SO PROUD OF YOU!

NOW, KEEP BEING A GOOD BOY - GET YOUR LITTLE WORM OUT AND JERK IT FOR ME

TODD WAS VERY HAPPY TO OBLISE.

OH GAWD! =>PANT<= YES!

YOUR BODY IS =>PANT<= TOO MUCH!

THAT DAINTY DICK OF YOURS IS JUST TOO ADORABLE WHEN IT GETS ALL SPURTY!

MAYBE I SHOULD TAKE CHARGE OF THIS KIND OF THING MORE OFTEN, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

=>BLUSH<=

DEFINITELY!

TODD WAS A LITTLE *CONFUSED* - ALMOST LIKE HE WAS *HYPNOTISED* NOT ONLY THE SIGHT OF MY BODY, BUT BY MY *FIRMER, MORE CONTROLLING* Demeanour...

HIS THIN, *PENCIL-LIKE* DICK WAS *RIGID*! HE PUT HIS HAND ON IT, IMMEDIATELY LAUNCHING INTO THE *HARDEST, FASTEST* JERK-OFF SESSION THAT I HAD *EVER* WITNESSED.

HARD AND FAST!

SHOW ME WHAT YOU THINK OF MY GODDESS BODY.

CAN'T HOLD IT! I CAN'T - LULULUNGH!

SPURTY!

WELL THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG...

WHAT DID I JUST AGREE TO??

SHE *SCRAMBLES* MY BRAIN!

OKAY, NOW BE A GOOD LITTLE *PET* AND GET YOURSELF *CLEANED UP*.

I DON'T *SUPPOSE* YOU COULD DRIVE ME TO BRUNCH WITH THE GALS?

LITTLE DID HE KNOW *THIS* WAS JUST THE *BEGINNING*. OVER THE NEXT FEW WEEKS I WOULD BE ASKING MORE AND MORE OF HIM. MY *PLAN* WAS TO SLOWLY *INCREASE* MY *DEMANDS*, TEST THE WATERS DAY BY DAY.

IT WOULD HAVE BEEN *SO EASY*... BUT I HADN'T FACTORED IN THE *ARRIVAL* OF HIS SISTER, *SOPHIE*.



THE DAYS LEADING UP TO SOPHIE'S ARRIVAL WERE **BUSY** FOR ME.

SEEING ME UNDER PRESSURE AT WORK, TODD BECAME AN INSTANT **DOMESTIC!** RUNNING ERRANDS, MAKING DINNER...



YOUR NECKLACE IS DONE! I PICKED IT UP.

SHE SAID TO LET YOU KNOW IT - WHATEVER IT IS, - WENT DOWN.



→HEHE← NOT SURPRISED!

GOOD BOY POINTS FOR YOU!

I **KNEW** THIS JOHNNY-ON-THE-SPOT, **DOTING** BEHAVIOR STEMMED **DIRECTLY** FROM BOWING TO MY **POWER** DURING THE YOGA MASTURBATION TEST.

IT'S LIKE... YOU'RE PUTTING ME **PHYSICALLY** CLOSE TO YOUR **HEART**.

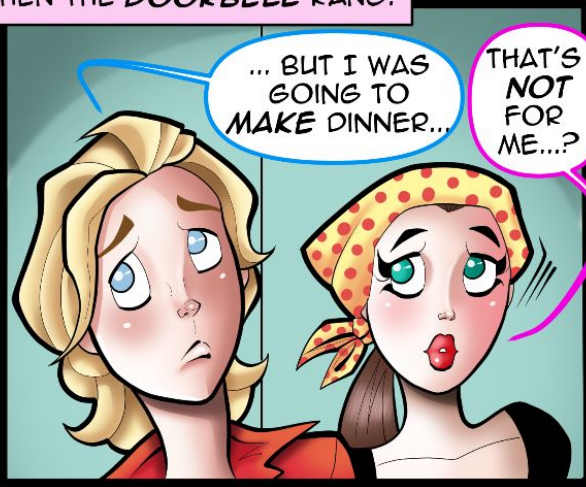
I DON'T KNOW, CALL ME AN **OLD ROMANTIC** BUT I JUST... **LOVE IT**.



TODD CONCOCTED **QUITE** A THEORY OF THE RINGS... WHO WAS I TO SAY OTHERWISE?

THAT IS, **TECHNICALLY**, TRUE...

THEN THE **DOORBELL** RANG.



... BUT I WAS GOING TO **MAKE DINNER**...

THAT'S **NOT** FOR ME...?

BOY, WAS I **RIGHT!**

SOPHIE!!!

A **DAY EARLY!**

WHAT A... **PLEASANT SURPRISE**...



MISSED MY **LIL' BRO!**

SO **GLAD** YOU'RE **HERE!**

YOUR **LAST VISIT** WAS **WAY TOO SHORT!**

THAT'S **JUST** HOW I FELT, **TOO!** WON'T MAKE **THAT MISTAKE THIS TIME**.



FIRST MEETINGS CAN BE **ROUGH** WITH ANYONE.

I'M **SURE** SHE WON'T GET IN MY **WAY THIS TIME**.



SOPHIE SEEMED IN A **GOOD MOOD** AND AS THE NIGHT PROGRESSED, WE WERE ACTUALLY GETTING ALONG A **LOT BETTER** THAN WE HAD ON OUR FIRST MEETING.



IN MANY WAYS, SOPHIE AND I WEREN'T THAT DIFFERENT. SHE WAS SUCCESSFUL, KNEW WHAT SHE WANTED IN LIFE, AND WASN'T AFRAID TO CALL BULLSHIT WHEN SHE SAW IT.

... THEN I MADE VARSITY IN BASKETBALL.

SPEAKING OF HOOPS...

OMG! YOU WERE A B-BALL GIRL?? ME TOO!

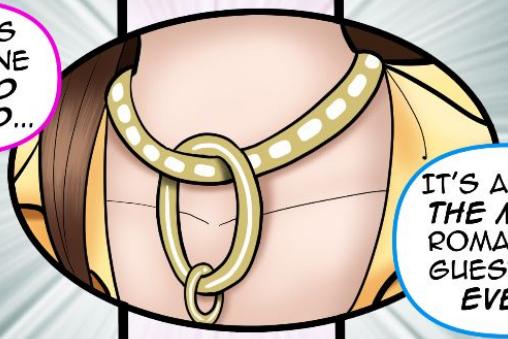
OF ALL THE THINGS! TODD BROUGHT UP THE NECKLACE!

MORGAN JUST GOT HER NECKLACE CUSTOMIZED!

I MEAN, OBVIOUSLY WE'RE SERIOUS, BUT THIS IS A WHOLE OTHER STEP...

IT'S A STATEMENT OF ME BEING CLOSE TO HER HEART!

OH! IT'S JUST ONE I'VE HAD AROUND...



IT'S ABOUT THE MOST ROMANTIC GUESTURE, EVER!

I DIDN'T KNOW WHY, BUT...

OH? REALLY? ROMANTIC?

YOU DON'T SAY...

SOPHIE DIDN'T SEEM TO BE BUYING IT.

HA! UH, YOU KNOW WHAT =>ERHM=< ISN'T ROMANTIC? THAT NEW DATING SHOW...

WITH ALL THESE WOMEN AND A SINGLE GUY - TURN INTO HARPIS, BEGGING FOR HIM.

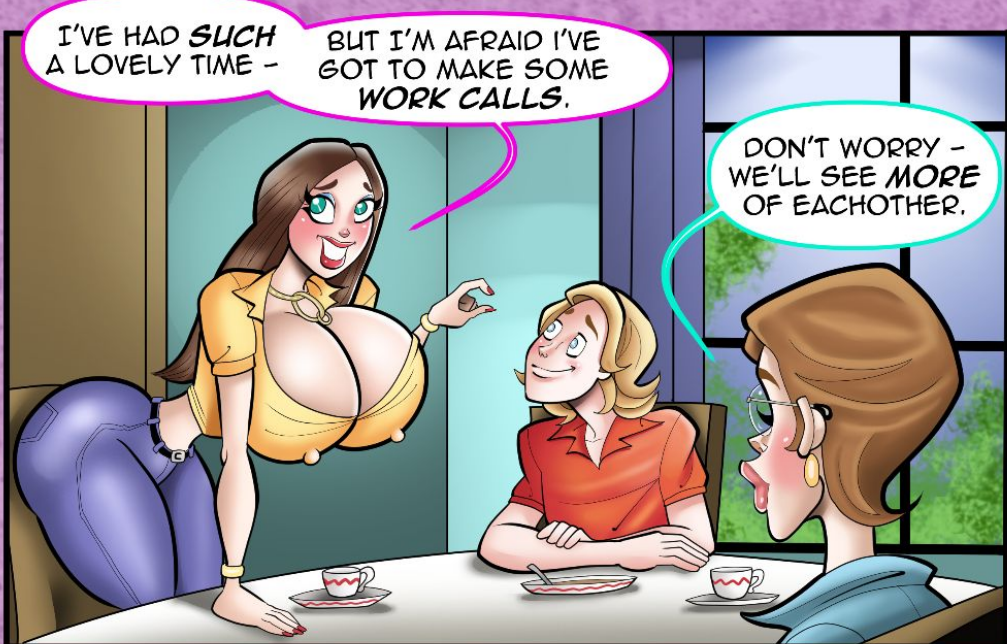
I CERTAINLY DON'T NEED TO GO ON A SHOW NOW.

=>GAG=< GIRL, YES! SO GROSS.

EWV! IMMA RIGHT??

I QUICKLY CHANGED THE SUBJECT, SEEMINGLY GOT THE EVENING BACK ON TRACK.

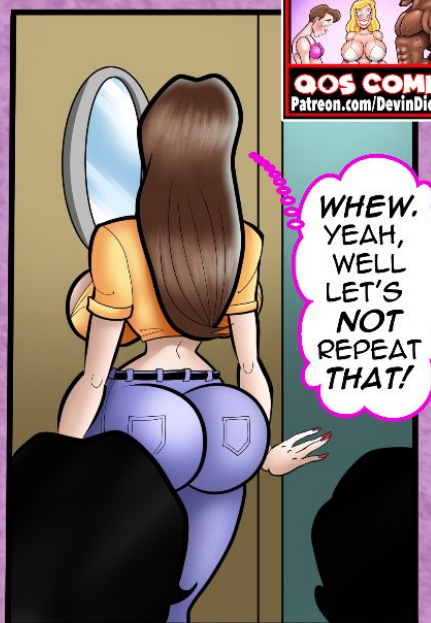
... BUT I COULDN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHY SHE BRISTLED ABOUT THE NECKLACE...



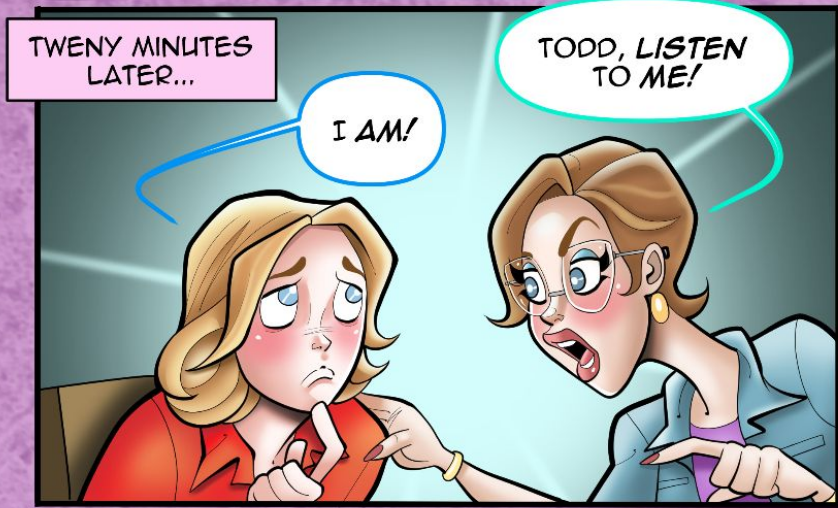
I'VE HAD **SUCH** A LOVELY TIME -

BUT I'M AFRAID I'VE GOT TO MAKE SOME **WORK CALLS**.

DON'T WORRY - WE'LL SEE **MORE** OF EACHOTHER.



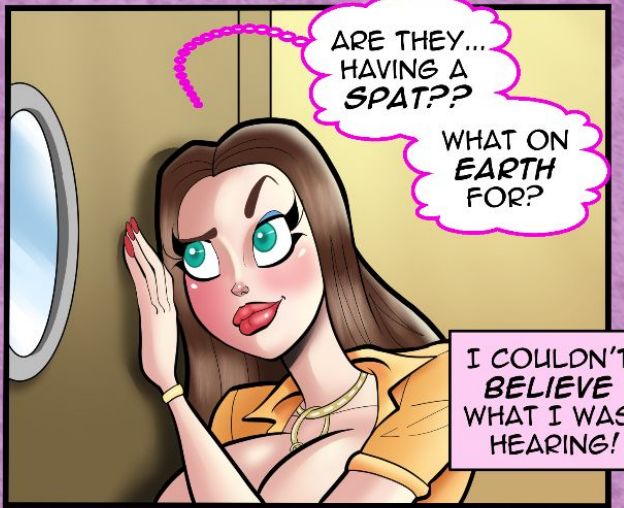
WHEW, YEAH, WELL LET'S **NOT** REPEAT THAT!



TWENY MINUTES LATER...

I AM!

TODD, LISTEN TO ME!



ARE THEY... HAVING A **SPAT**??

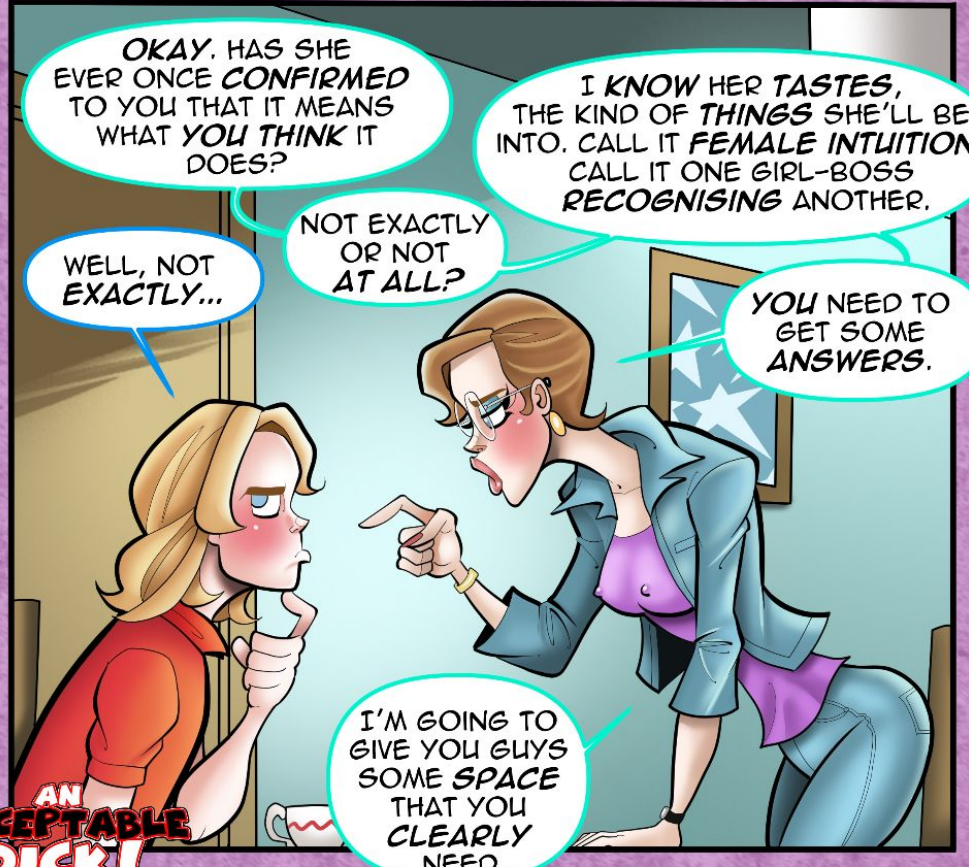
WHAT ON **EARTH** FOR?

I COULDN'T **BELIEVE** WHAT I WAS HEARING!



THIS **DAMNED** NECKLACE DOESN'T MEAN WHAT YOU **THINK** IT DOES.

TRUST ME.



OKAY. HAS SHE EVER ONCE **CONFIRMED** TO YOU THAT IT MEANS WHAT YOU **THINK** IT DOES?

WELL, NOT **EXACTLY**...

NOT EXACTLY OR NOT **AT ALL**?

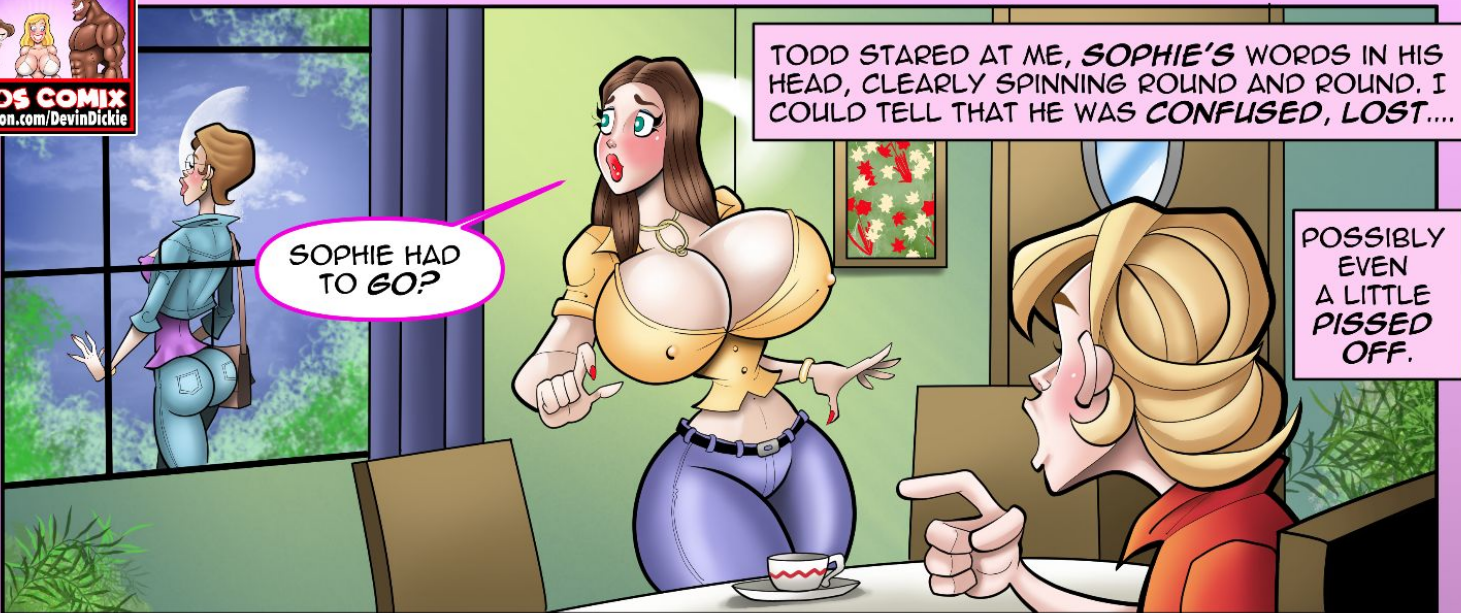
I KNOW HER **TASTES**, THE KIND OF **THINGS** SHE'LL BE INTO. CALL IT **FEMALE INTUITION**, CALL IT ONE GIRL-BOSS **RECOGNISING** ANOTHER.

YOU NEED TO GET SOME **ANSWERS**.

I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU **GUYS** SOME **SPACE** THAT YOU **CLEARLY** NEED.



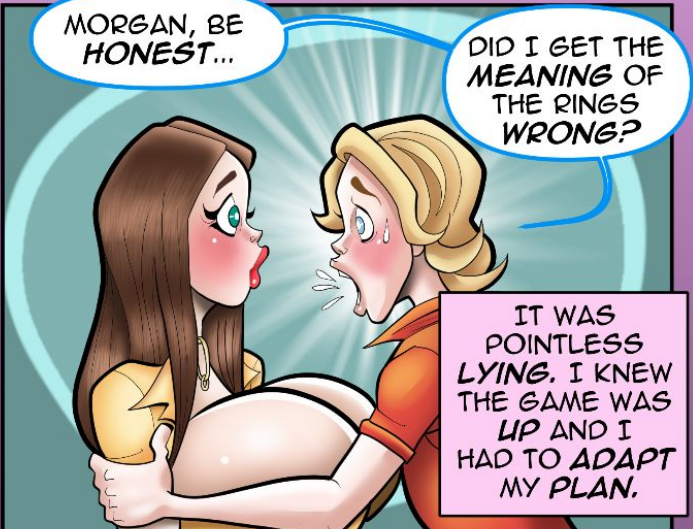
WHAT? COME ON, JUST BE **HAPPY** FOR ME, SIS!



SOPHIE HAD TO GO?

TODD STARED AT ME, SOPHIE'S WORDS IN HIS HEAD, CLEARLY SPINNING ROUND AND ROUND. I COULD TELL THAT HE WAS CONFUSED, LOST...

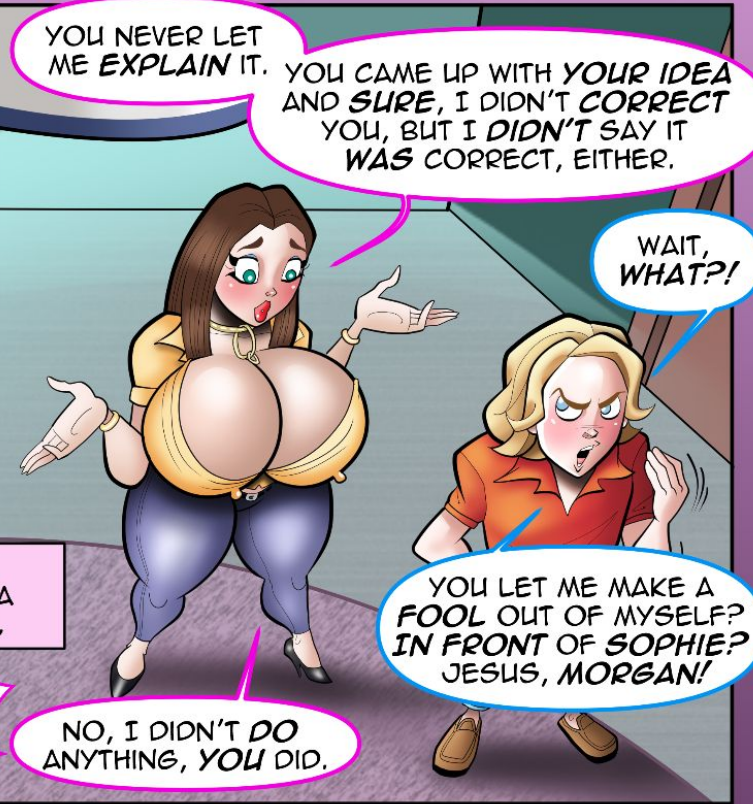
POSSIBLY EVEN A LITTLE PISSED OFF.



MORGAN, BE HONEST...

DID I GET THE MEANING OF THE RINGS WRONG?

IT WAS POINTLESS LYING. I KNEW THE GAME WAS UP AND I HAD TO ADAPT MY PLAN.



YOU NEVER LET ME EXPLAIN IT.

YOU CAME UP WITH YOUR IDEA AND SURE, I DIDN'T CORRECT YOU, BUT I DIDN'T SAY IT WAS CORRECT, EITHER.

WAIT, WHAT?!

YOU LET ME MAKE A FOOL OUT OF MYSELF? IN FRONT OF SOPHIE? JESUS, MORGAN!

NO, I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING, YOU DID.

I HITCHED MY JEANS UP, DRAWING TODD'S EYES, KNOWING, AS A MATTER OF INSTINCT, HE'D CAST A LOOK TOWARDS MY TITTIES AS THEY WOBBLED.



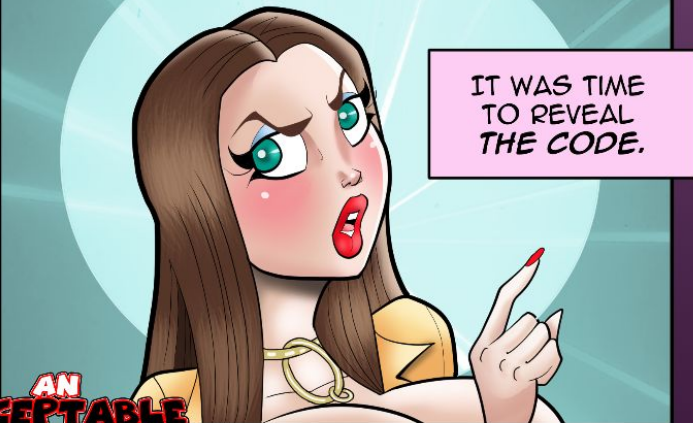
SPEAK TO ME RESPECTFULLY. SO WATCH THAT TONE OF YOURS.

UM, SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN IT LIKE THAT, IT'S JUST..."

JUST TELL ME THE REAL MEANING BEHIND IT, HONESTLY, I WON'T MIND.

THIS WAS BETTER.

EVEN THOUGH IT WAS WAY EARLIER THAN I HAD PLANNED, I KNEW IT WAS TIME TO EXPLAIN TO TODD EXACTLY HOW I LIKED TO DO THINGS.



IT WAS TIME TO REVEAL THE CODE.

THIS DOESN'T CHANGE HOW I FEEL... ARE YOU OKAY?

PLEASE, PLEASE TELL ME I DIDN'T HEAR THAT RIGHT?

HEY, REMEMBER YOUR TONE.

I'LL NEVER, EVER CHEAT ON YOU. BUT I DO HAVE NEEDS.

YOU KNOW YOUR LITTLE NOODLE CAN'T FILL ME, STRETCH ME, FUCK ME LIKE I NEED.

YOU WANT ME TO FEEL SATISFIED, DON'T YOU?

THE LITTLE RING SYMBOLIZES MY DICK...

THE BIG OUTER RING IS FOR... YOUR BULL'S DICK?!

I MEAN, WHAT THE HELL??

OF COURSE I WANT YOU TO FEEL SATISFIED.

BUT... ANOTHER GUY INSIDE YOU? TOUCHING YOU?

I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN-

SHRRRR

LET ME EXPLAIN IT...

NOW I'M GOING TO PULL YOUR PANTS DOWN...

... AND GIVE YOU A LITTLE EDUCATION ON THE SUBJECT.

IT MIGHT HURT A LITTLE BIT.

WELL, IT MIGHT HURT A LOT.

YOU'LL COME OUT ON THE OTHER SIDE SEEING EXACTLY WHERE I'M COMING FROM.

BUT IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.

~WHIMPER~

HE COULD NEVER HANDLE MY BODY, GIVE ME WHAT I NEEDED, AND THERE WAS NO POSSIBLE WAY AROUND THAT, NO MENTAL GYMNASTICS HE COULD PERFORM TO AVOID THE TRUTH.



TODD DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING, HIS SILENCE TELLING ME THAT I SHOULD PROCEED.

I SPACED MY WORDS OUT BETWEEN EACH SPANK, GRADUALLY INCREASING THE FORCE I WAS APPLYING.

HE WAS FALLING INTO LINE MAYBE EVEN BETTER THAN I HAD EXPECTED, SO I DECIDED TO TAKE IT TO THE NEXT LEVEL.

I DON'T THINK WE'LL BE NEEDING THESE PANTS ANYMORE...

FROM NOW ON, YOU'LL BE IN PANTIES.

YOU'RE LUCKY NATASHA HAS PROVIDED JUST WHAT YOU NEED!

NOW, THESE ARE YOUR SPECIAL NEW PANTIES.

BUT YOU HAVE TO BE A GOOD LITTLE HUBBY TO WEAR THESE.

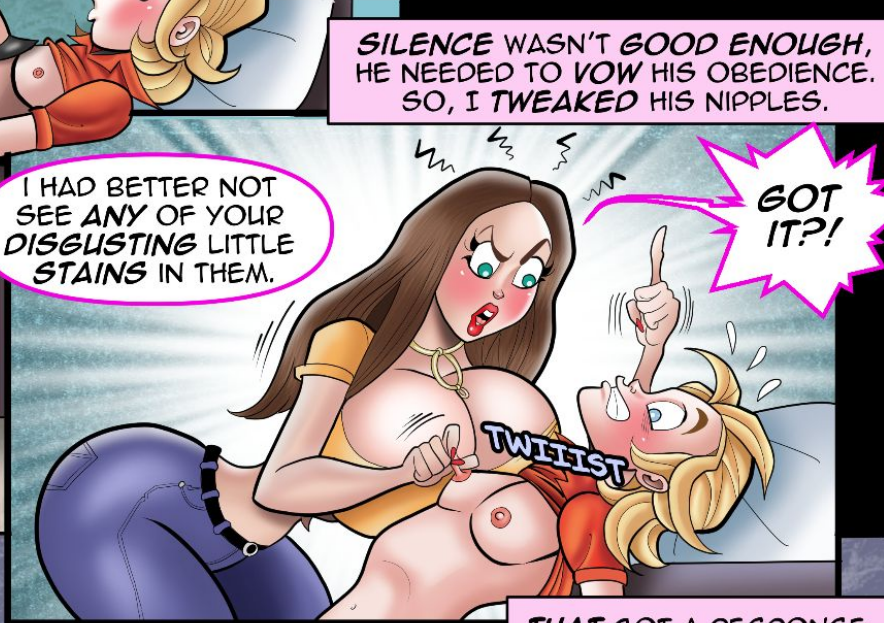
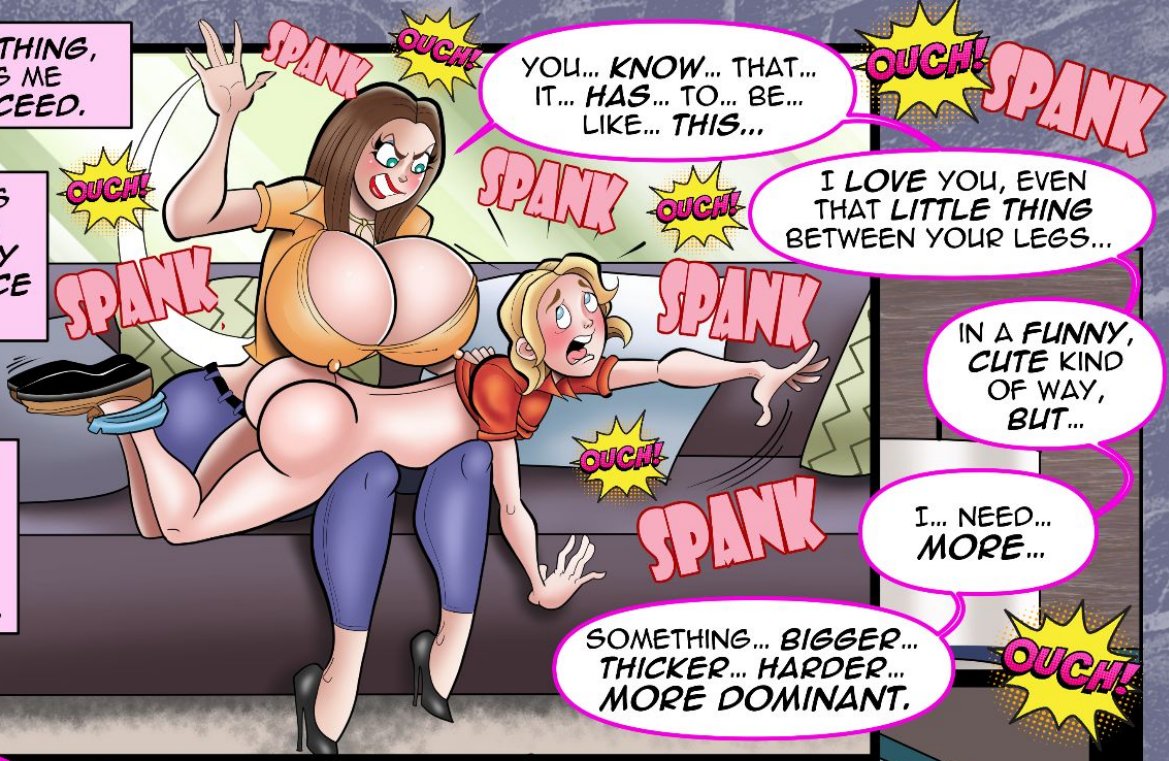
FOR NOW, THESE ARE YOURS.

SILENCE WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH, HE NEEDED TO VOW HIS OBEDIENCE. SO, I TWEAKED HIS NIPPLES.

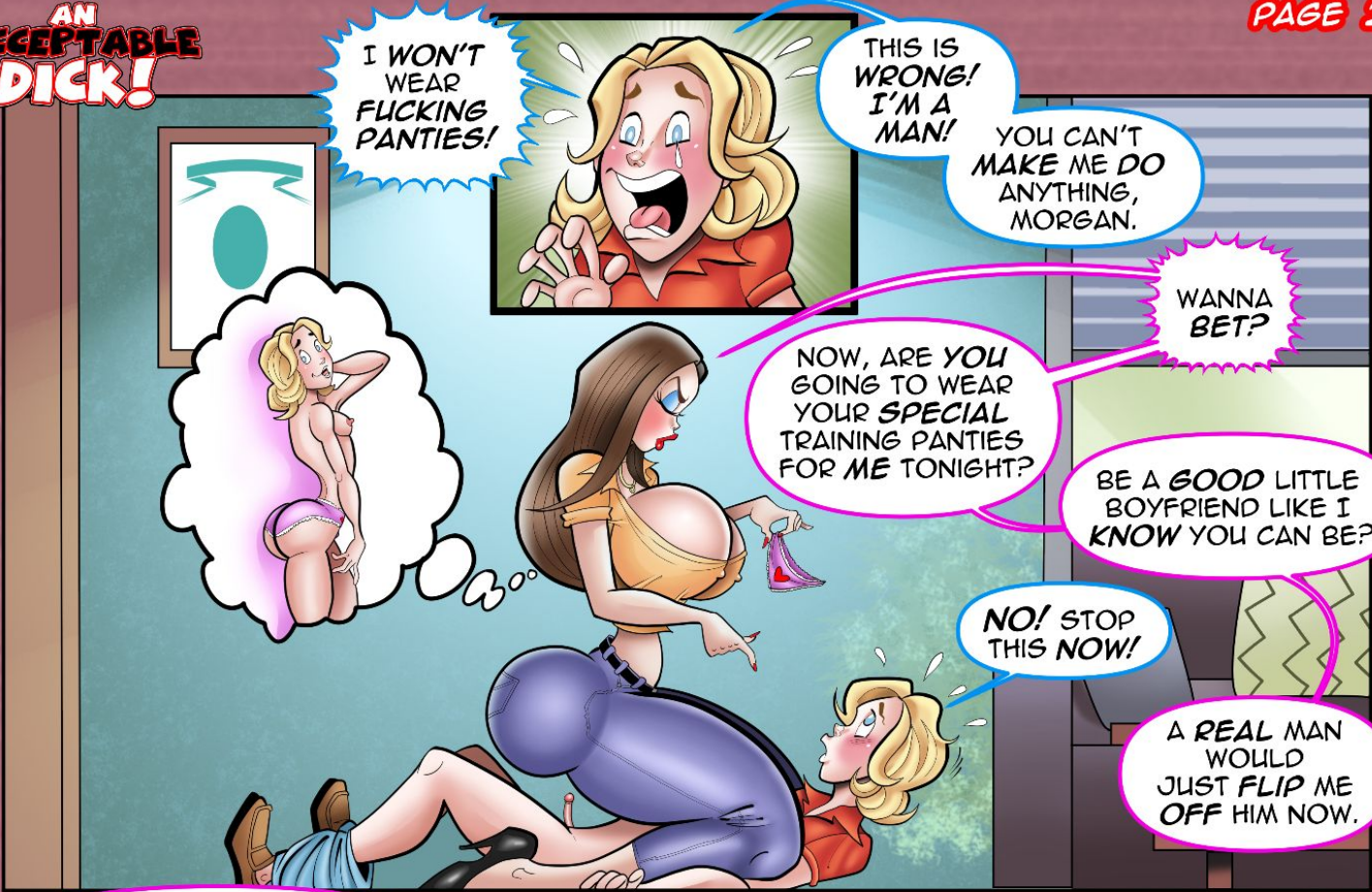
I HAD BETTER NOT SEE ANY OF YOUR DISGUSTING LITTLE STAINS IN THEM.

GOT IT?!

THAT GOT A RESPONSE.



AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!



I WON'T WEAR FUCKING PANTIES!

THIS IS WRONG! I'M A MAN!

YOU CAN'T MAKE ME DO ANYTHING, MORGAN.

WANNA BET?

NOW, ARE YOU GOING TO WEAR YOUR SPECIAL TRAINING PANTIES FOR ME TONIGHT?

BE A GOOD LITTLE BOYFRIEND LIKE I KNOW YOU CAN BE?

NO! STOP THIS NOW!

A REAL MAN WOULD JUST FLIP ME OFF HIM NOW.



NOW, I'LL ASK AGAIN, ARE YOU GOING TO BE MY PANTY-BOY TONIGHT?

NO ANSWER!

IF YOUR MOUTH WANTS TO BE MUM, GUESS I'LL JUST CONSULT THE LITTLE GUY.

SLAP! SO, LITTLE BITCHDICK WANTS TO STAY IN BAGGY BOXERS?

YOUR LADYFINGER IS TOO GOOD FOR PANTIES THAT FIT??

IF THEY WERE MADE FOR THE DICKLESS - THEN THEY WERE MADE FOR YOU!



YES, YES! I'LL WEAR THEM!!

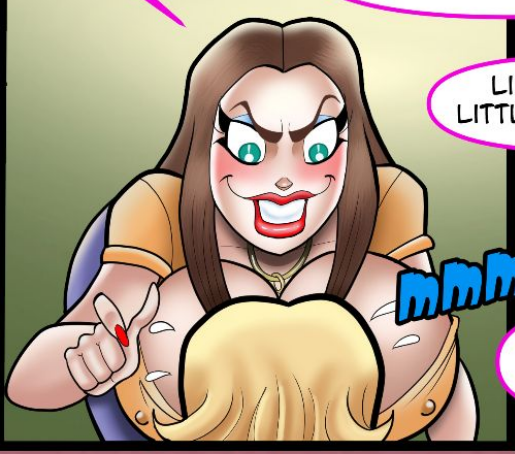
GOOD BOY! I MIGHT EVEN LET YOU KISS MY RUMP LATER - IF YOU'RE EXTRA GOOD.

YES, PLEASE. THANK YOU, MORGAN.

NOW IF I GET OFF YOU, CAN I TRUST THAT YOU'LL STAND UP AND PUT ON YOUR PANTIES?

LIKE A GOOD LITTLE BOYFRIEND?

HOW DOES THAT SOUND?



mmmmph!

I THINK THAT WAS A YES?

I GOT OFF HIM AND HELPED TODD RISE TO HIS FEET.

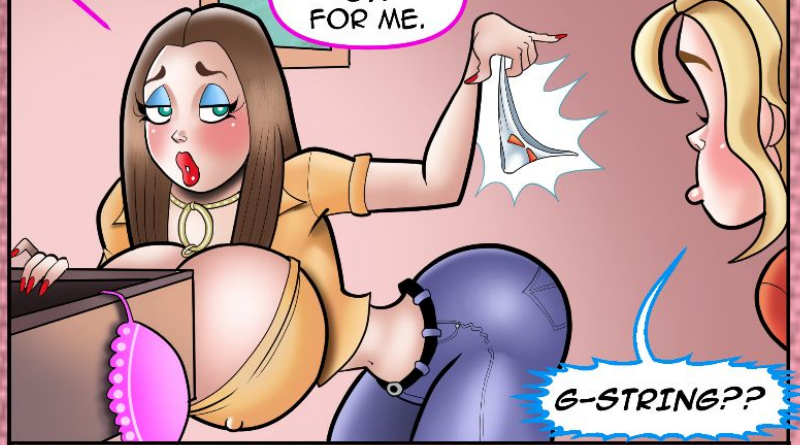
CLEARLY, HE NEEDED A MORE BASIC STARTING POINT.



WE'LL START WITH A MORE SIMPLE PAIR.

HERE'S AN OLD PAIR OF MINE - NO-FRILLS, COTTON, G-STRING!

PUT THEM ON FOR ME.



G-STRING??

WOW! THEY REALLY SUIT YOU!

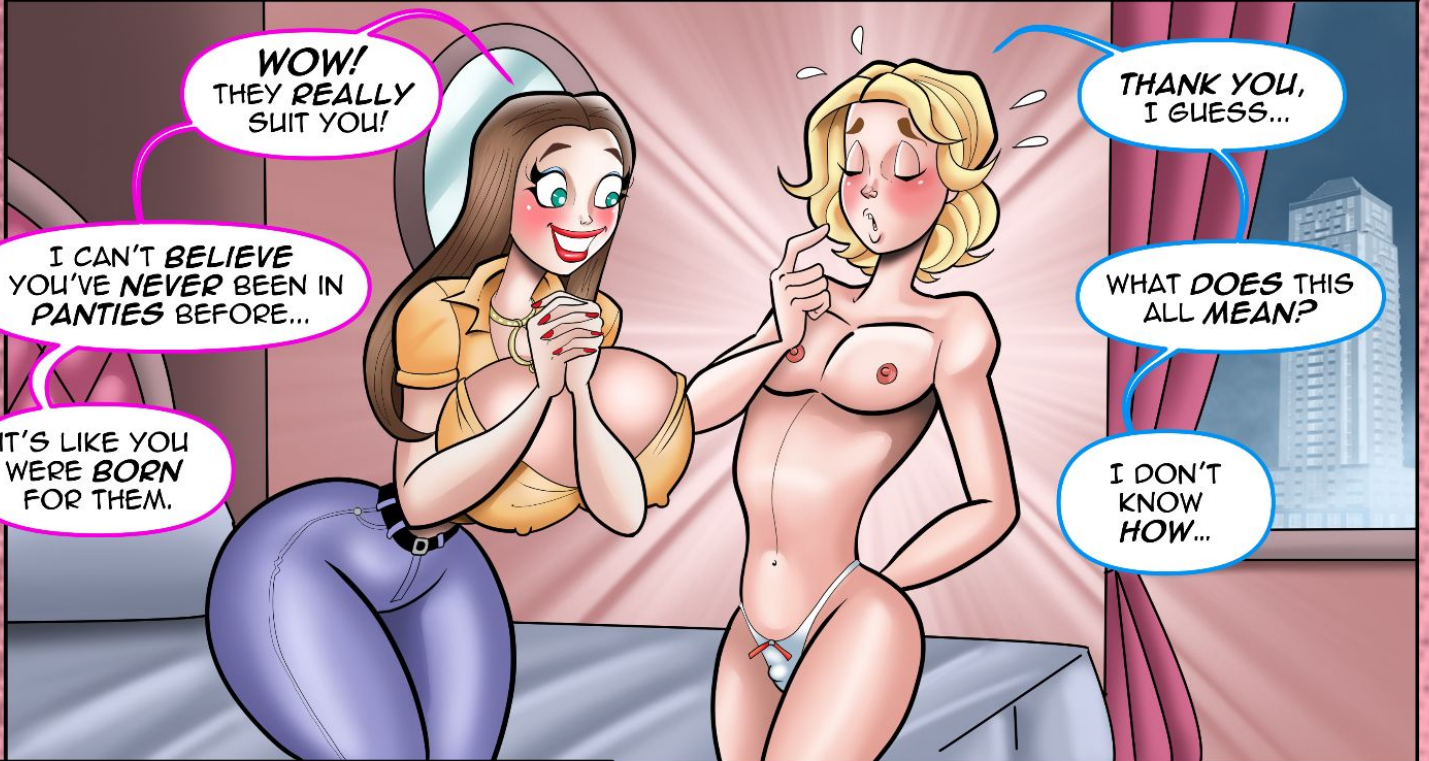
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'VE NEVER BEEN IN PANTIES BEFORE...

IT'S LIKE YOU WERE BORN FOR THEM.

THANK YOU, I GUESS...

WHAT DOES THIS ALL MEAN?

I DON'T KNOW HOW...

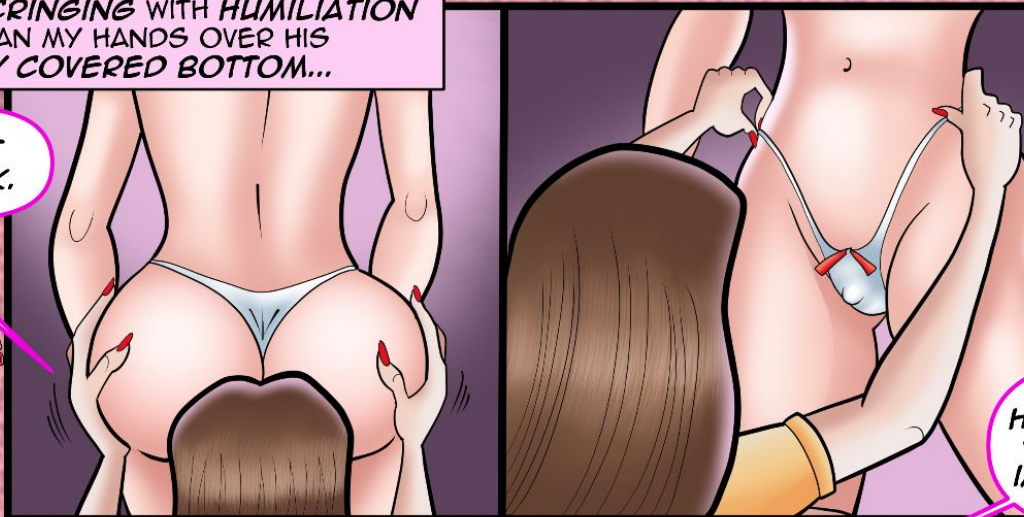


TODD WAS CRINGING WITH HUMILIATION AS I RAN MY HANDS OVER HIS PANTY COVERED BOTTOM...

DON'T SPEAK.

SQUEEZING HIS ASS CHEEKS TOGETHER, I HIKED THE WAISTBAND UP SO THE FRONT WAS AS TIGHT AS POSSIBLE OVER HIS TINY PACKAGE.

JUST LET ME HANDLE THIS AND REMEMBER HOW IMPORTANT YOU ARE TO ME.



AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!

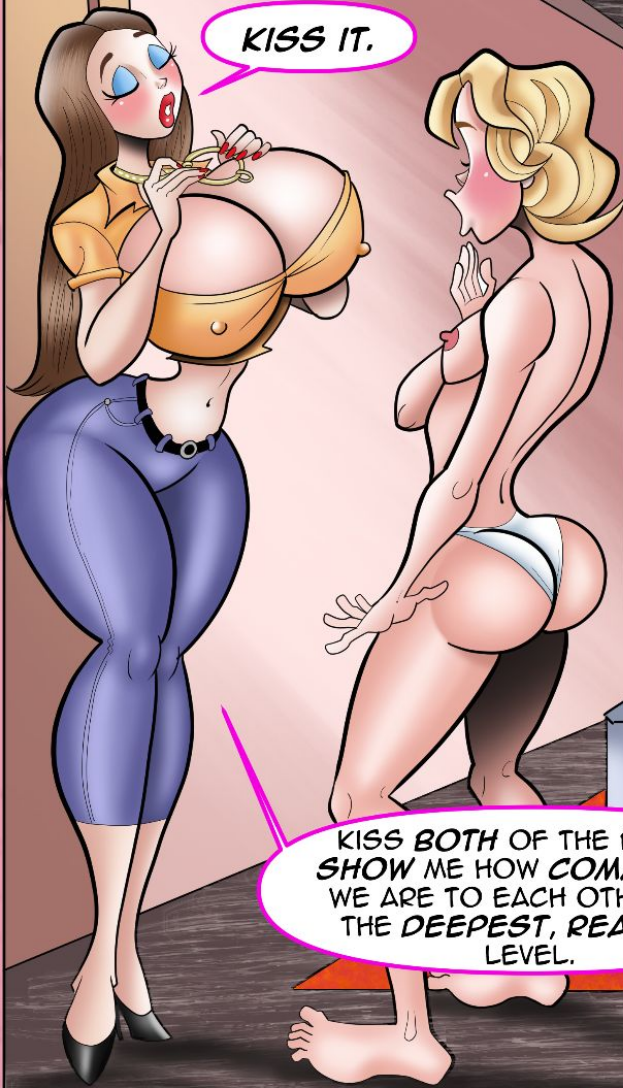


AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!

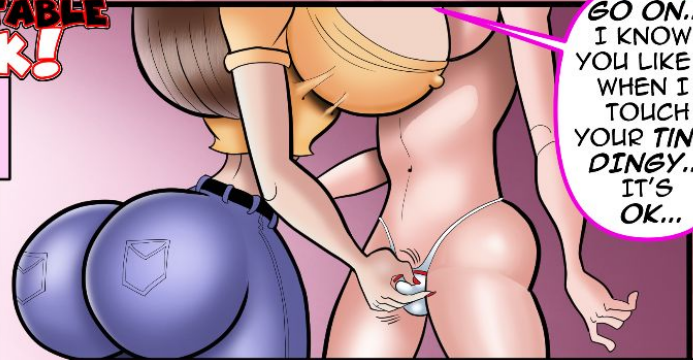
AT THAT MOMENT I HELD OUT MY NECKLACE.

TODD WAS CAUGHT AT A CROSSROADS, KNOWING WHAT HE NEEDED TO DO BUT UNSURE IF HE COULD GO THROUGH WITH IT.

GO ON... I KNOW YOU LIKE IT WHEN I TOUCH YOUR TINY DINGY... IT'S OK...



KISS IT.



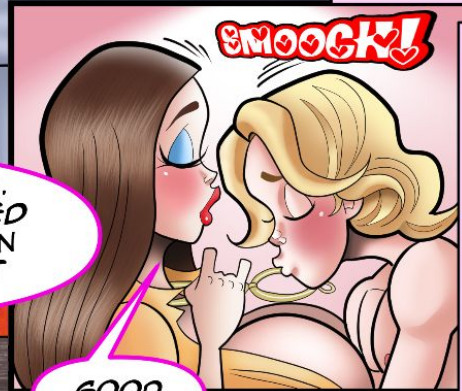
A GENTLE MOTIVATOR, I RAN MY HAND OVER THE FRONT OF HIS PANTIES, CIRCLING OVER THE LITTLE NUB OF A DICK HEAD....



SMOOGH!

THAT WAS ENOUGH.

KISS BOTH OF THE RINGS. SHOW ME HOW COMMITTED WE ARE TO EACH OTHER ON THE DEEPEST, REALEST LEVEL.

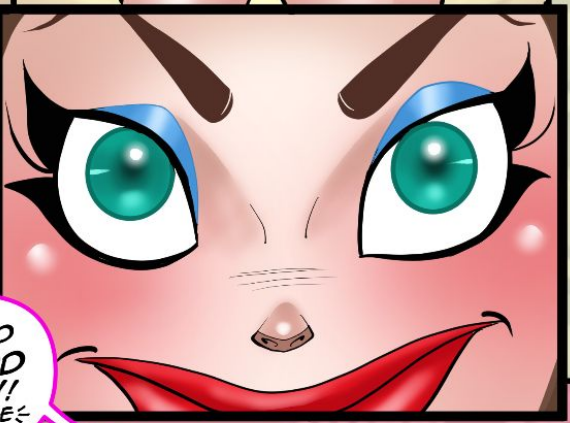
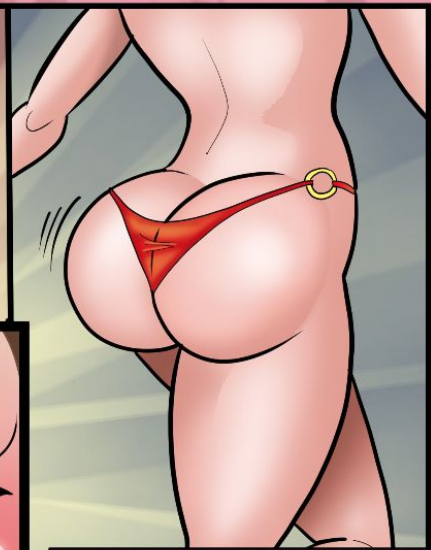
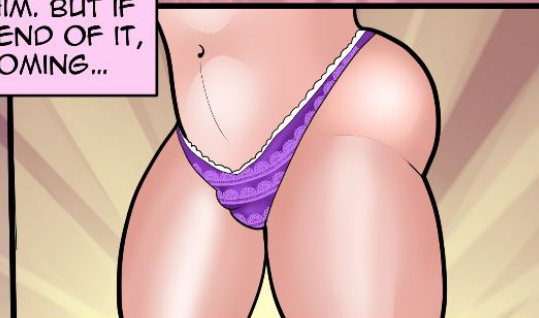
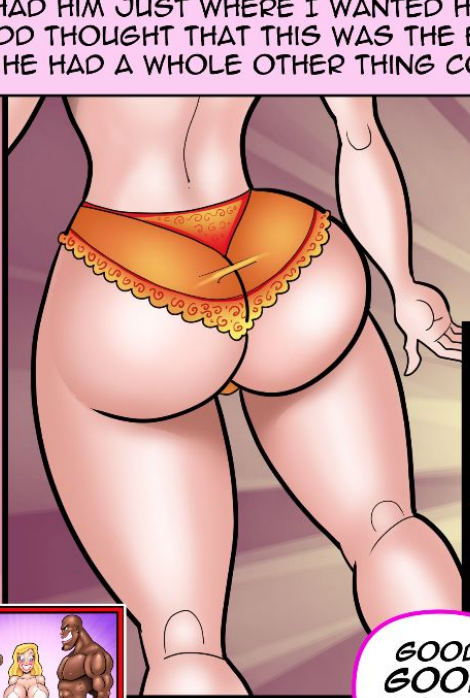


SMOOGH!

TODD LEANED IN AND PLACED A KISS ON THE SMALLER RING FIRST, PAUSED MOMENTARILY, (THINKING ABOUT WHAT IT MEANT) THEN KISSED THE BIGGER THICKER, OUTER RING.

GOOD GIRL...

I HAD HIM JUST WHERE I WANTED HIM. BUT IF TODD THOUGHT THAT THIS WAS THE END OF IT, HE HAD A WHOLE OTHER THING COMING...



GOOD GIRL!! >GIBBLE<

EACH DAY, I WOULD PUT OUT NEW PANTIES FOR HIM, REWARDING HIS COMPLIANCE WITH FANCIER, MORE DELICATE, EVEN SLUTTY PAIR.

THAT FRIDAY, I DECIDED TO FINALLY PUT HIM IN THE PAIR THAT NATASHA HAD GIFTED...

REMEMBER, SAME RULES AS ALWAYS.

LOVED STANDING BEFORE HIM IN MY TAILORED JACKET AND SNUG JEANS, OOZING CLASS AND POWER FROM MY EVERY PORE.

WAIT, ARE THESE... NATASHA'S?

YES, MORGAN!

PUT THEM ON AND PRESENT YOURSELF FOR ME.

I EXPECT ABSOLUTELY NO MESS TO BE MADE INSIDE THESE, NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU SECRETLY ENJOY WEARING THEM.

THE CONTRAST WITH HIS WEAK, NAKED BODY WAS AMPLIFIED EVEN MORE BY THE TINY, SCANDALOUSLY REVEALING PANTIES.

I ALSO EXPECT TO BE TOLD IMMEDIATELY IF YOU GET HARD.



THIS WAS A FRAGILE TIME FOR HIM... I HAD TO GET HIM TO FURTHER COMMIT TO HIS NEW ROLE...

COME ON... LET'S SEE SOME REAL ENTHUSIASM FOR YOUR NEW PRESENT!!

I'M SMILING... SEE??

THERE YOU GO!

YOU LOOK RADIANT!

I REALLY DO LIKE THESE!

EMBRACING HIS NEW SELF. WITHOUT REALIZING IT, TODD HAD ADVANCED A LEVEL.



AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!