

AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!



STORY BY
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ARTWORK BY
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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.



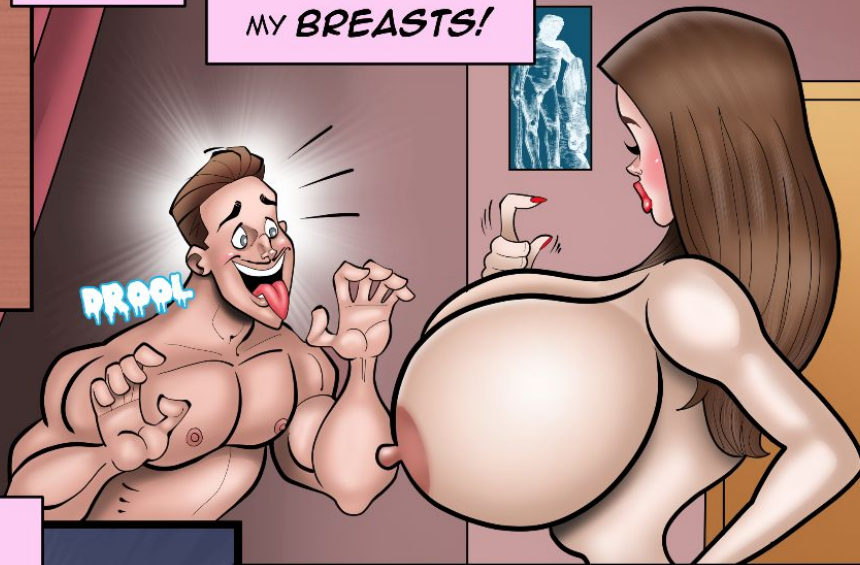
THANK YOU, YOGA!

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!**

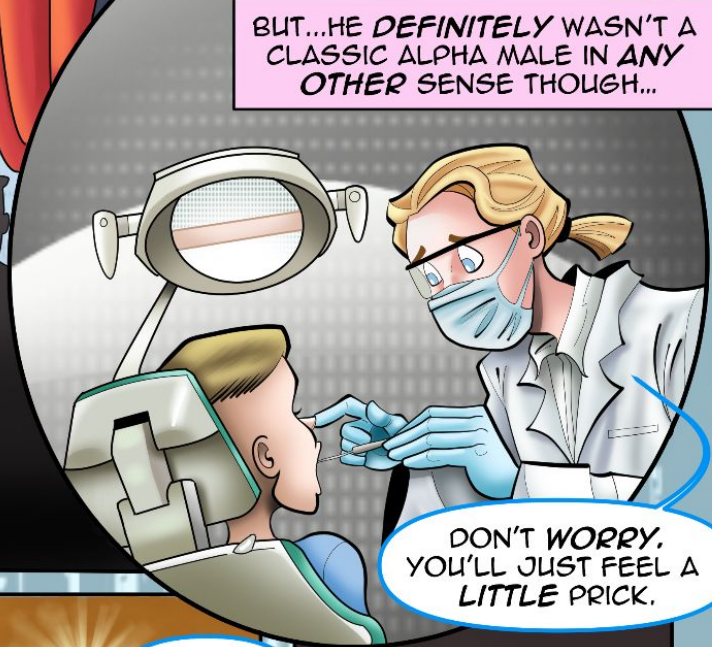
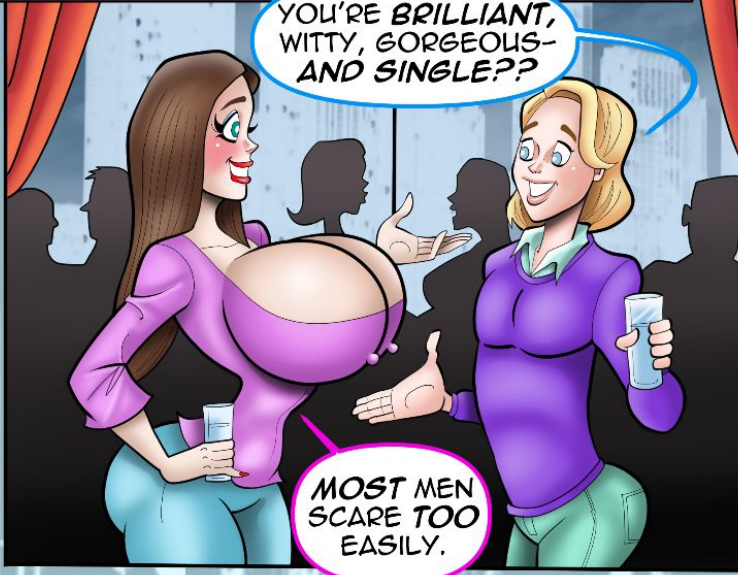


FRESH FROM *KICKING* ANOTHER "MAN" TO THE CURB OVER HIS INSECURITY AND JEALOUSY, I COULDN'T BELIEVE MY LUCK WHEN JUST A FEW WEEKS LATER I MET TODD...

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.

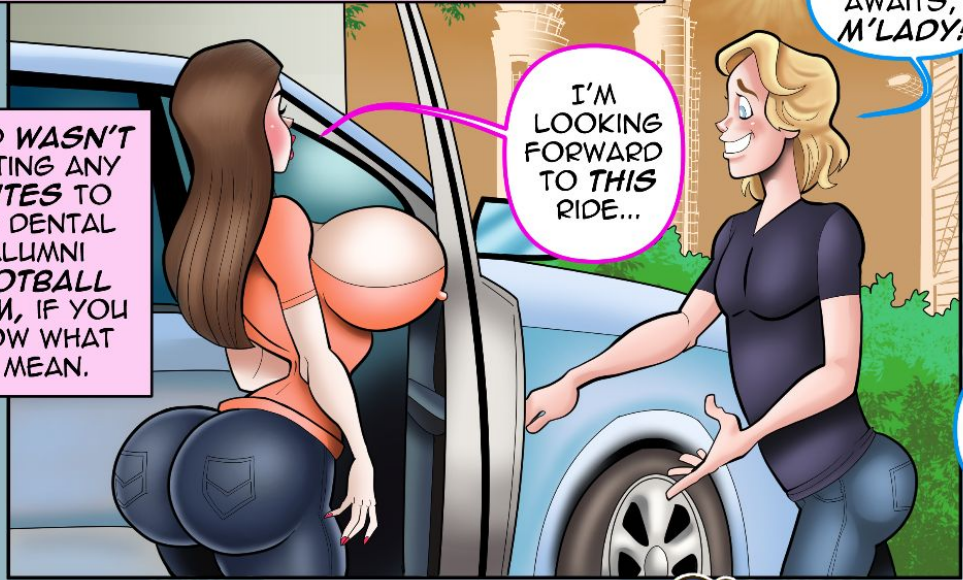
EXACTLY MY HEIGHT, WITH A *SLENDER* BODY THAT SHOWED NO EVIDENCE OF HAVING LIFTED A *SINGLE DUMBBELL* IN HIS ENTIRE LIFE...

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.



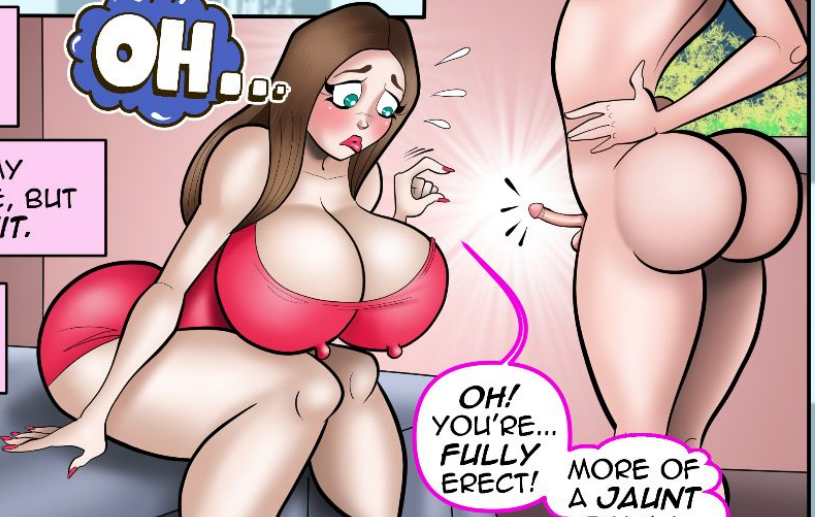
OMG - MY COCK IS SO HARD IT HURTS!

HIS *FIVE-INCH* DICK WAS ON THE SMALL SIDE IN TERMS OF *LENGTH*, BUT IT WAS THE *BIRTH* 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 *JALINT* 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.



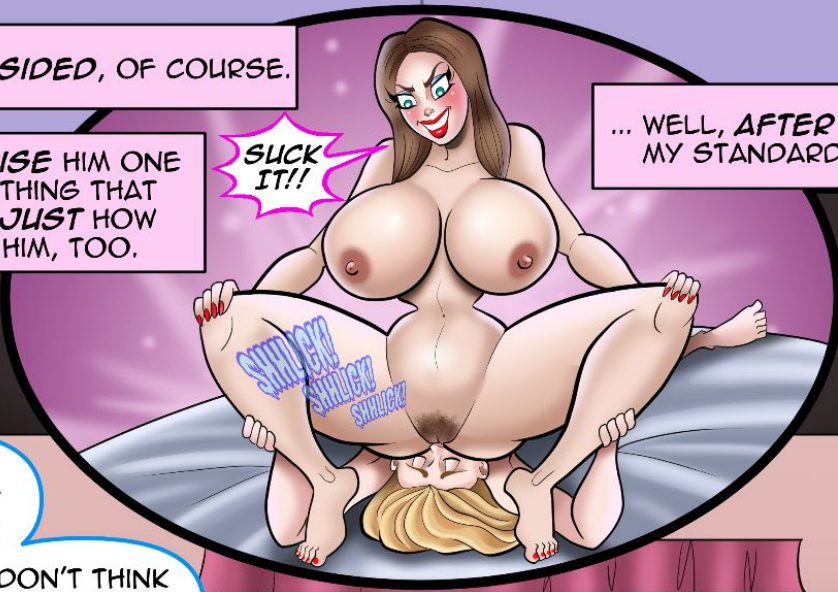
IT WASN'T ALL ONE-SIDED, OF COURSE.

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

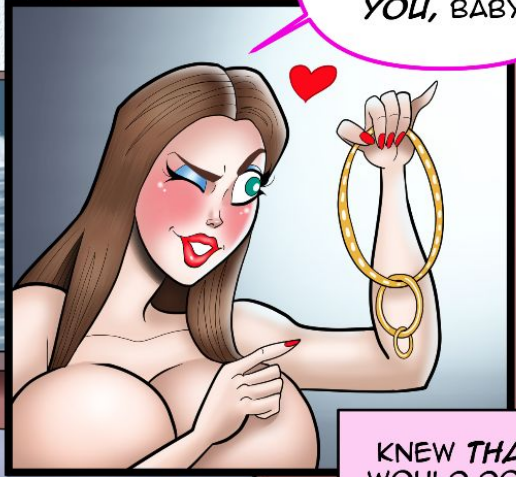
PRIORITIES!



OOOH! LOVE THAT NECKLACE!

DON'T THINK I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE.

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



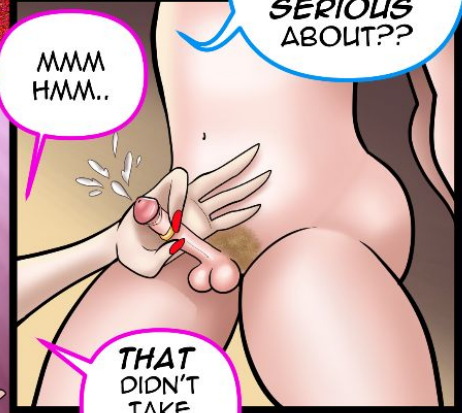
I DON'T WEAR IT OFTEN - IT'S A VERY SPECIAL PIECE...

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*.

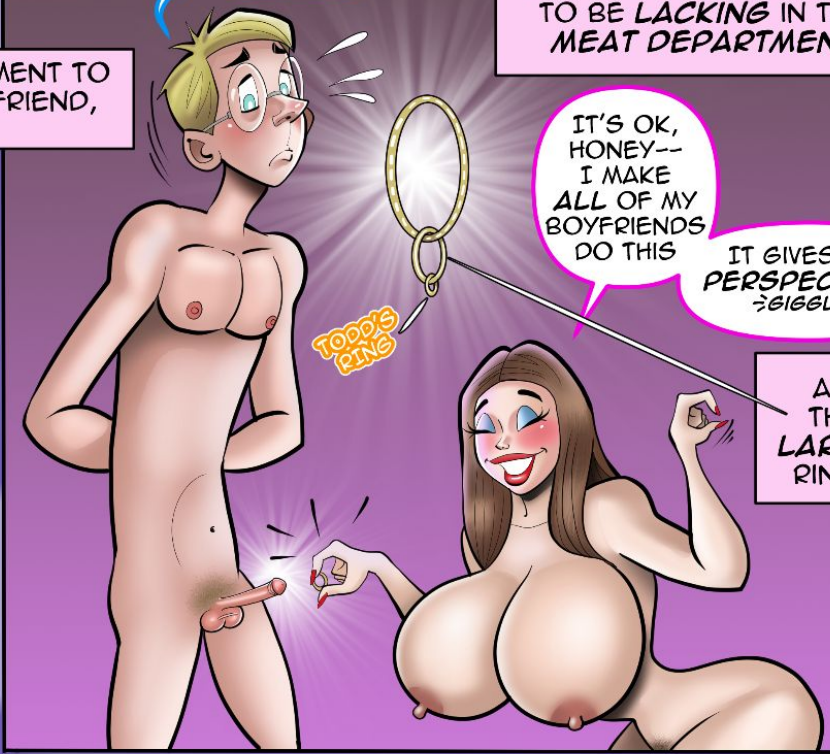
UHHMM< I DON'T KNOW HOW COMFORTABLE I AM WITH *THIS*.

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!



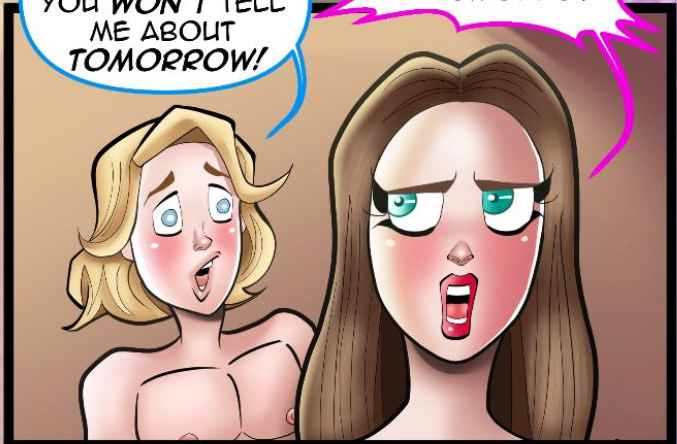
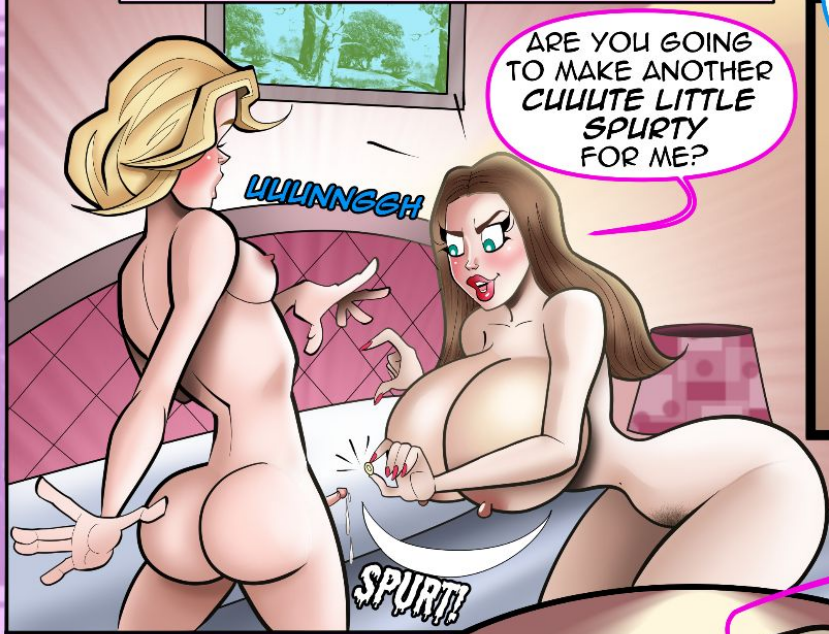
MY INSTINCTS TOLD ME THAT **THIS ONE** WAS DIFFERENT FROM STEVE

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

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

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

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

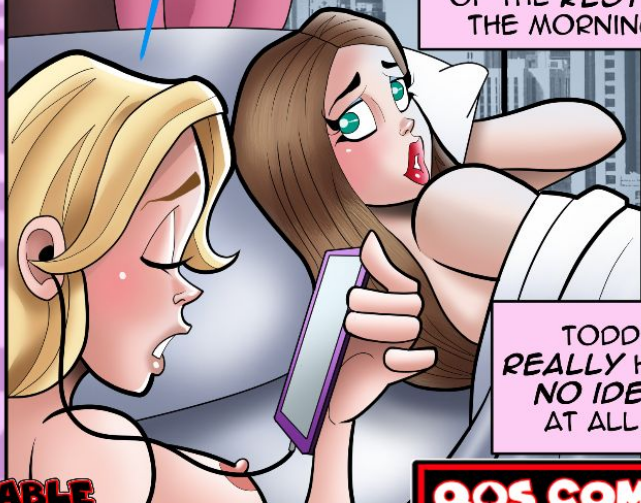
HOW DOES **THAT** SOUND?

HA! **VERY FUNNY!**

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

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...

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!



QOS COMIX
Patreon.com/DevinDickie

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!

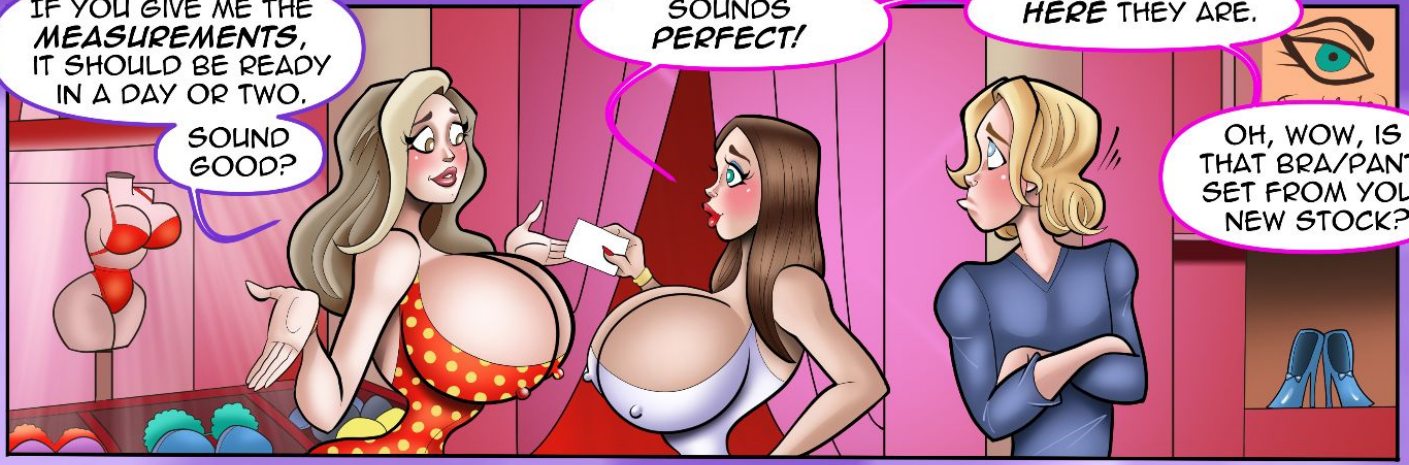
IF YOU GIVE ME THE MEASUREMENTS, IT SHOULD BE READY IN A DAY OR TWO.

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⇒

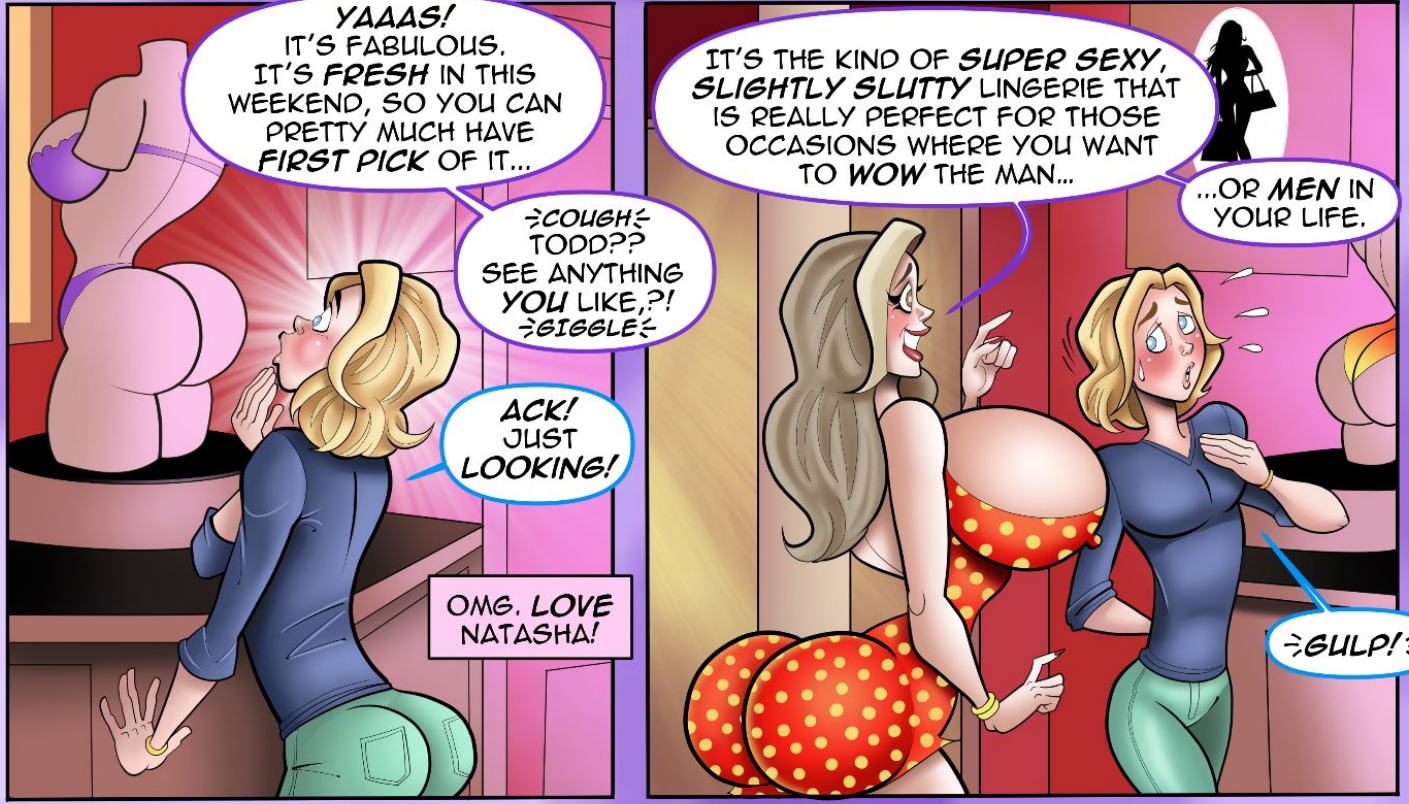
ACK! JUST LOOKING!

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!⇒



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.

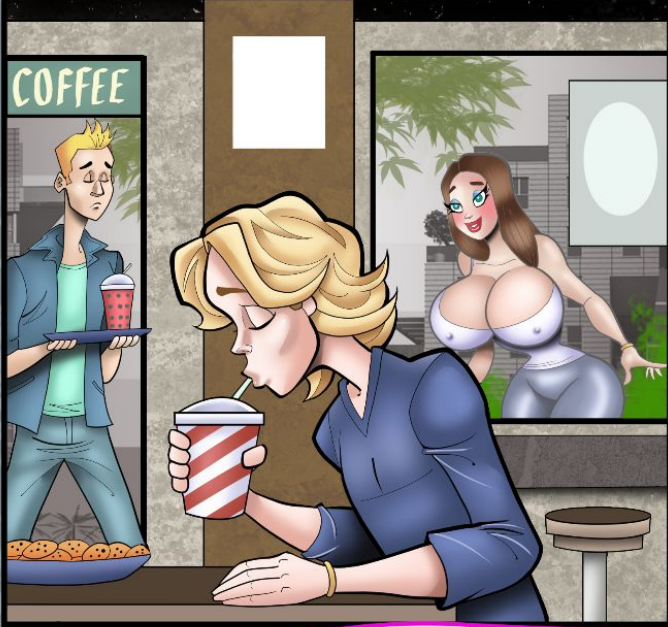
I'LL PUT A LITTLE SOMETHING EXTRA IN THE PACKAGE TOO...

JUST MY WAY OF SAYING SORRY TO TODD.

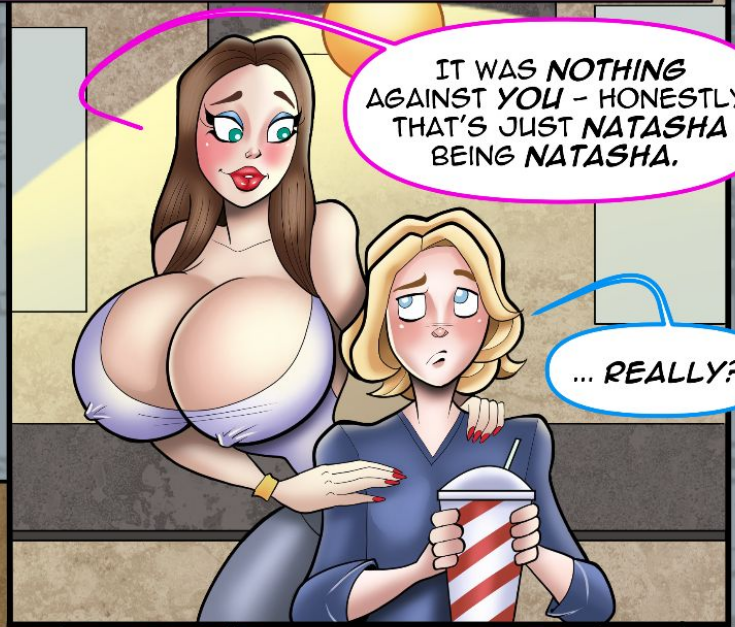
TEXT ME WHEN THE NECKLACE IS READY, OKAY?



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?

UGH! IT ISN'T ALWAYS MY INTENTION TO SOUND SO BITCHY.

SURE, THAT'S PERFECT...

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

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!

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.

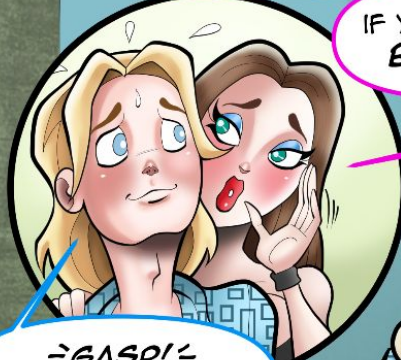
THROB!

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?

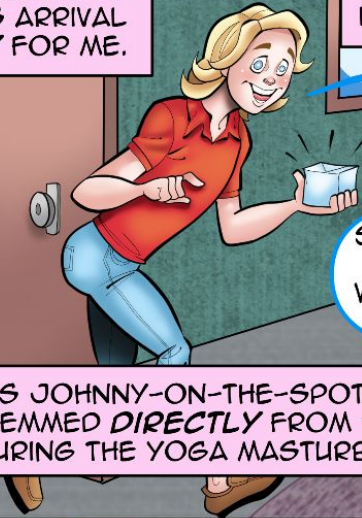
LITTLE DID HE KNOW *THIS* WAS JUST THE *BEGINNING*. OVER THE NEXT FEW WEEKS I WOULD BE ASKING MORE AND MORE OF HIM. MY *PLAN* WAS TO SLOWLY *INCREASE* MY *DEMANDS*, TEST THE WATERS DAY BY DAY.

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**.

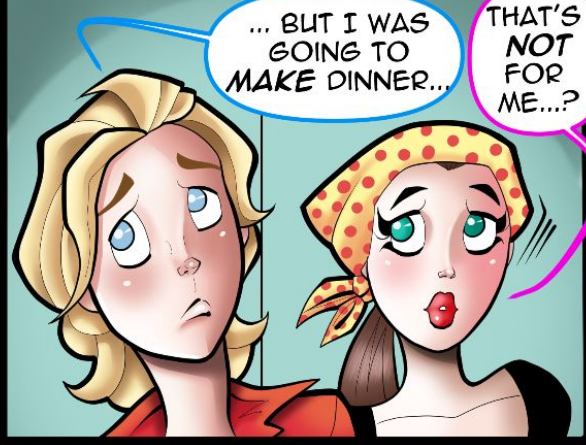
I DON'T KNOW, CALL ME AN **OLD ROMANTIC** BUT I JUST... **LOVE IT**.



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!**

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



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

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



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!

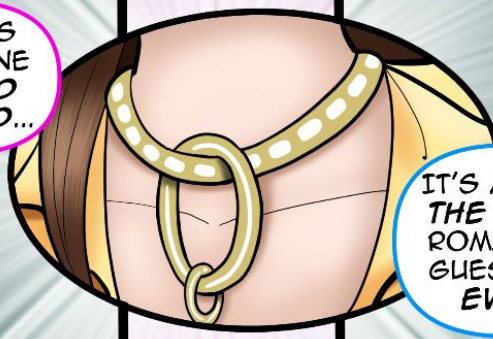
OF ALL THE THINGS! TODD BROUGHT UP THE NECKLACE!

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...

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.

SOPHIE DIDN'T SEEM TO BE BUYING IT.

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

⇨GAG⇨ GIRL, YES! SO GROSS.

EWW! IMMA RIGHT??

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

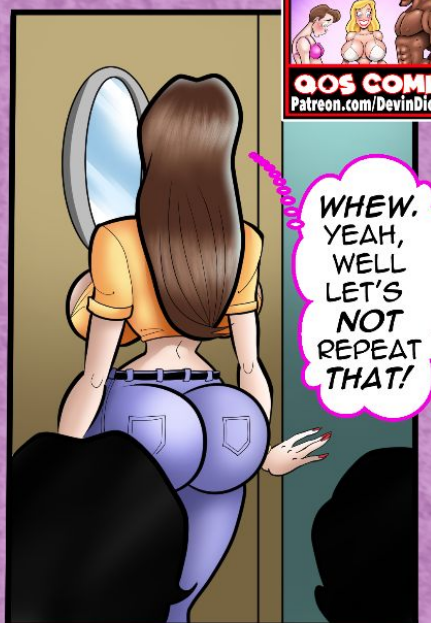
... BUT I COULDN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHY SHE BRISTLED ABOUT THE NECKLACE...



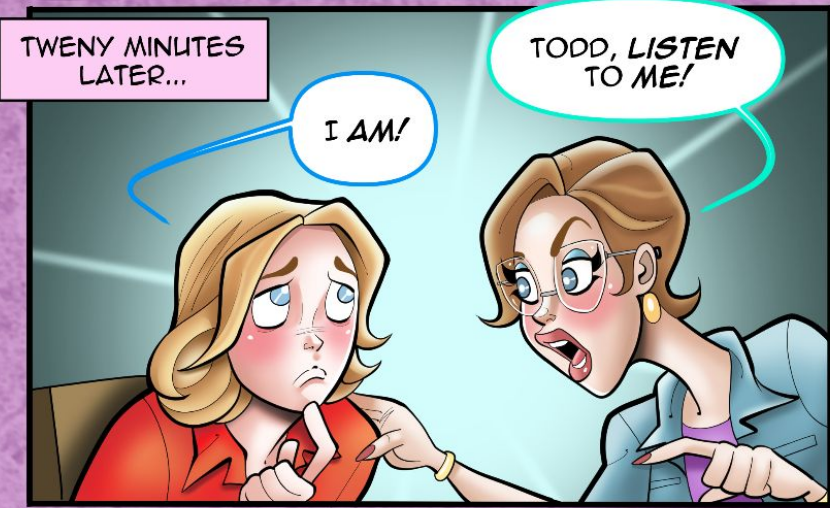
I'VE HAD **SUCH** A LOVELY TIME -

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

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



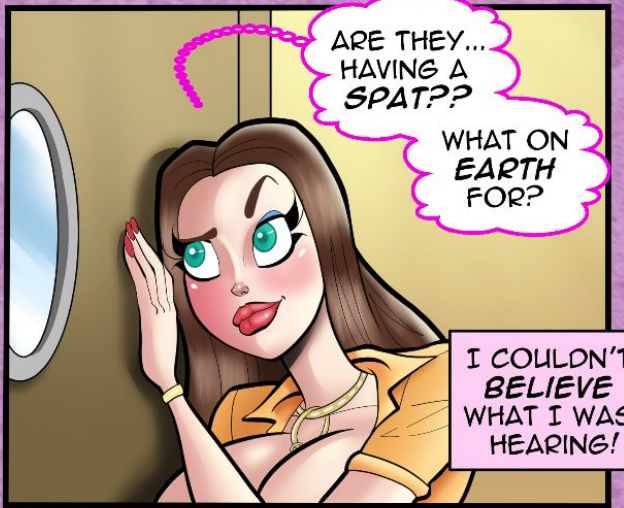
WHEW, YEAH, WELL LET'S **NOT** REPEAT THAT!



TWENY MINUTES LATER...

I AM!

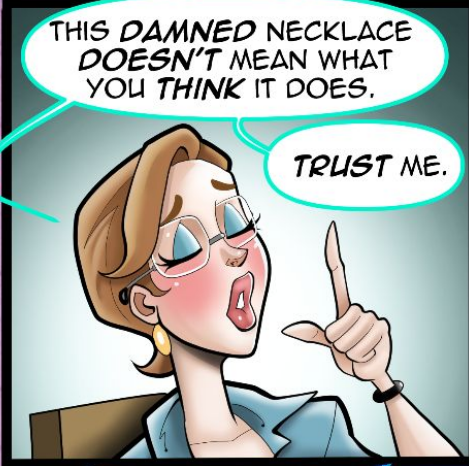
TODD, LISTEN TO ME!



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

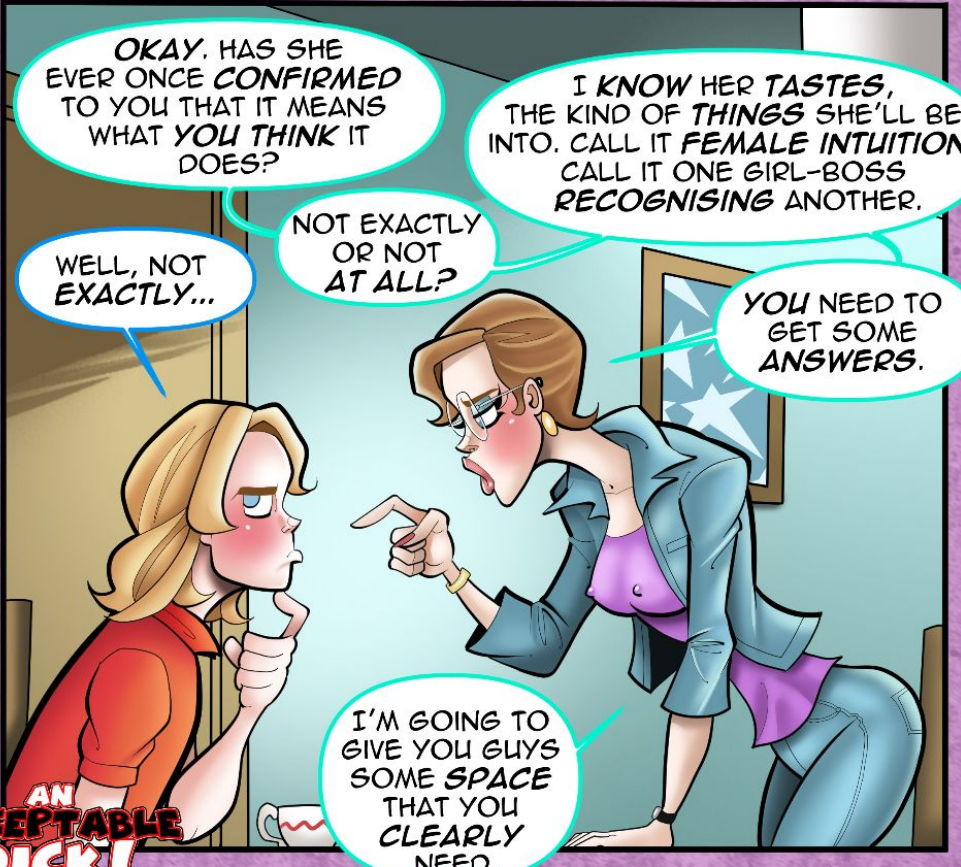
WHAT ON **EARTH** FOR?

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.



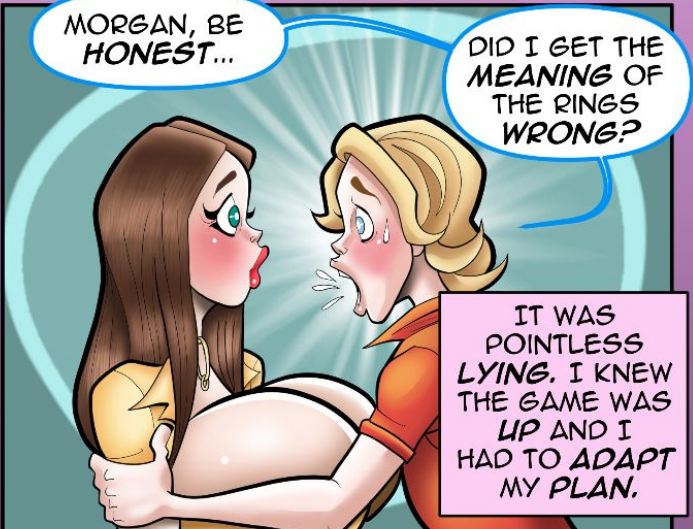
WHAT? COME ON, JUST BE **HAPPY** FOR ME, SIS!



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...

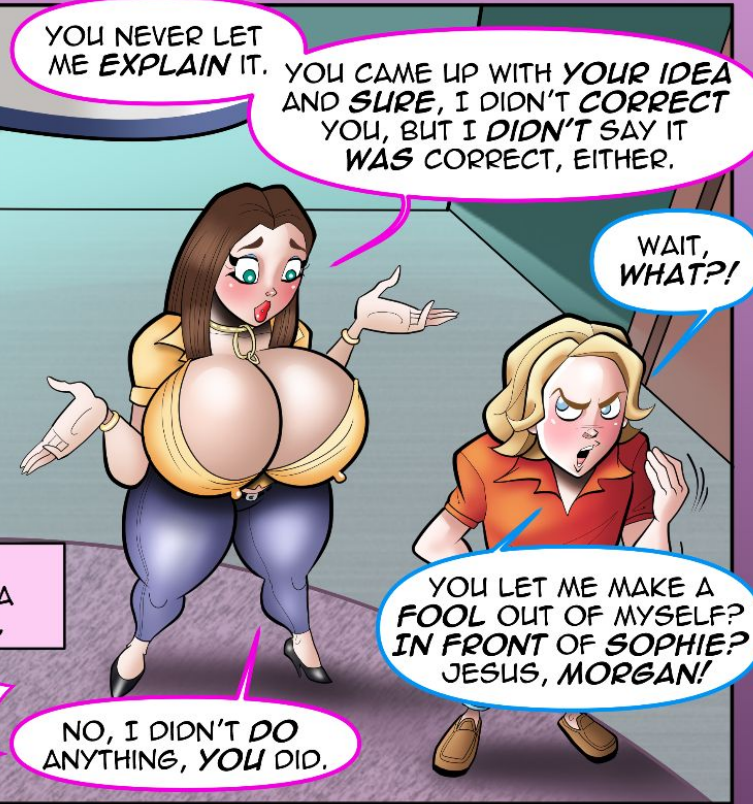
POSSIBLY EVEN A LITTLE PISSED OFF.



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.

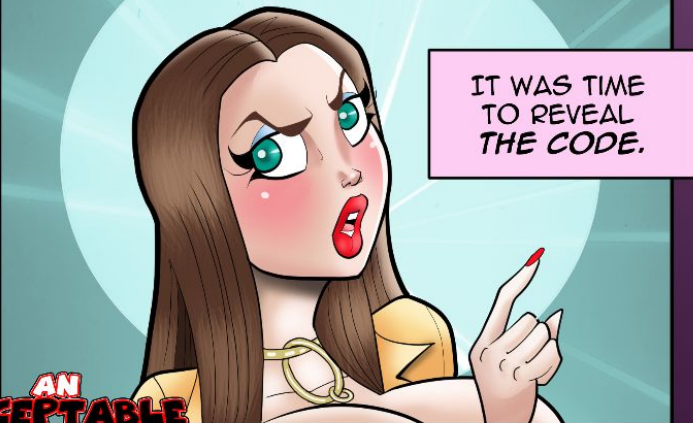


SPEAK TO ME RESPECTFULLY. SO WATCH THAT TONE OF YOURS.

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.



AN ACCEPTABLE DICK!

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.

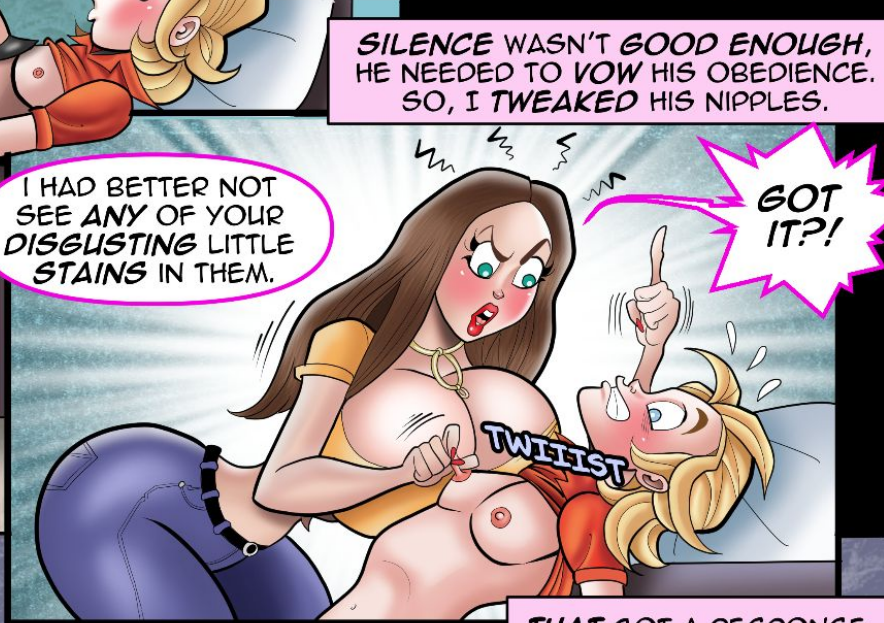
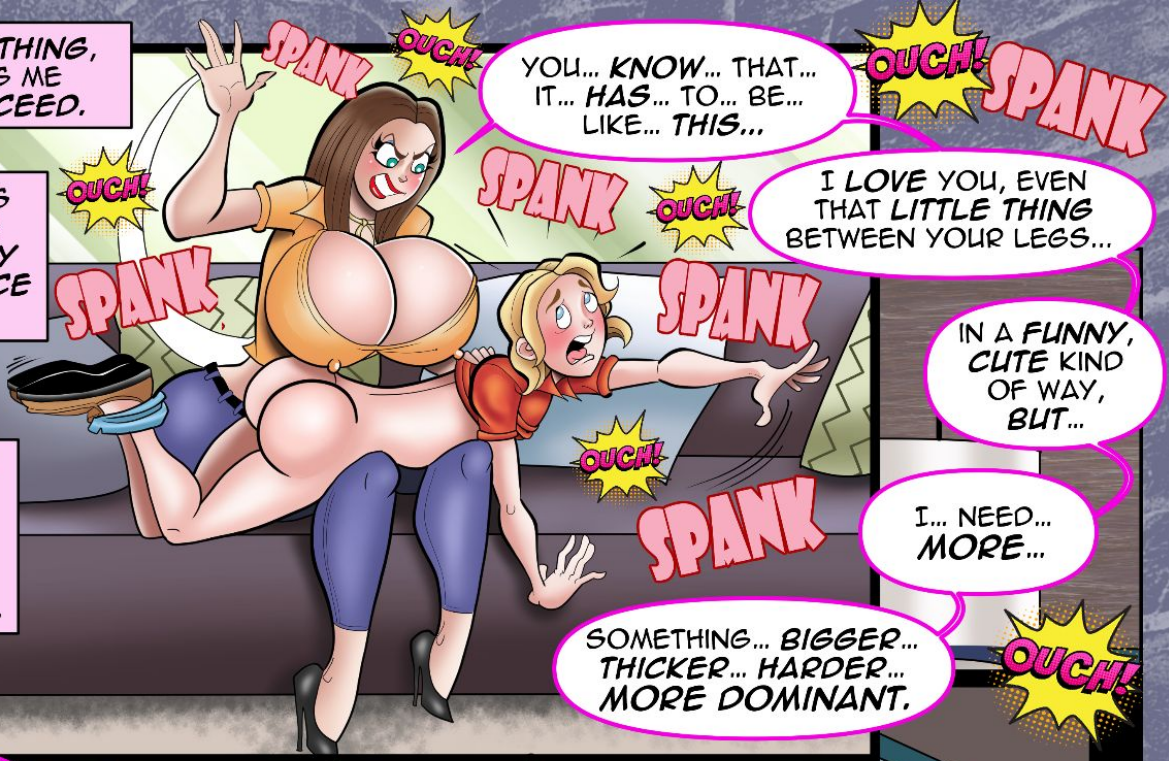
FOR NOW, THESE ARE YOURS.

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

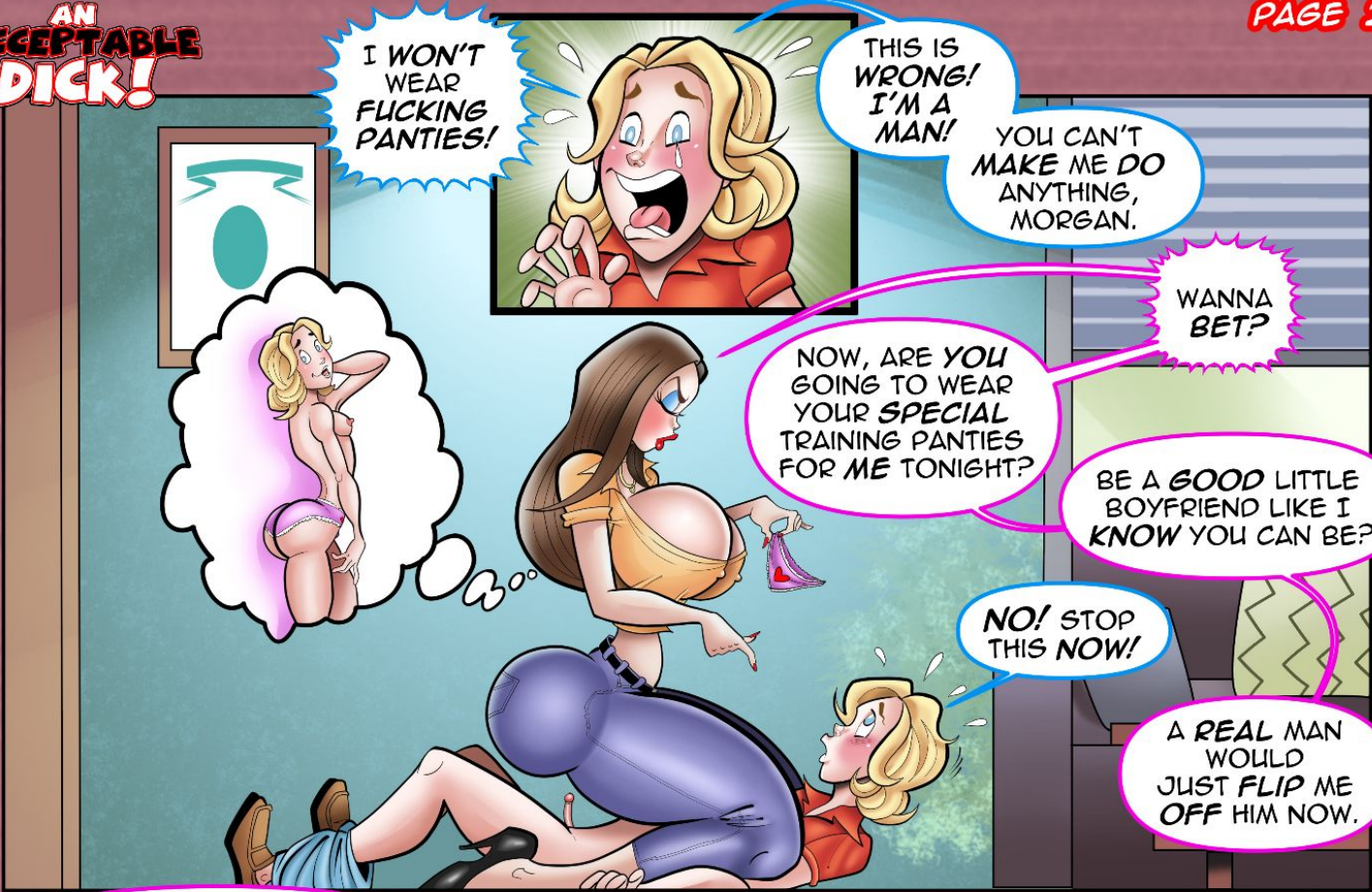
I HAD BETTER NOT SEE ANY OF YOUR DISGUSTING LITTLE STAINS IN THEM.

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.

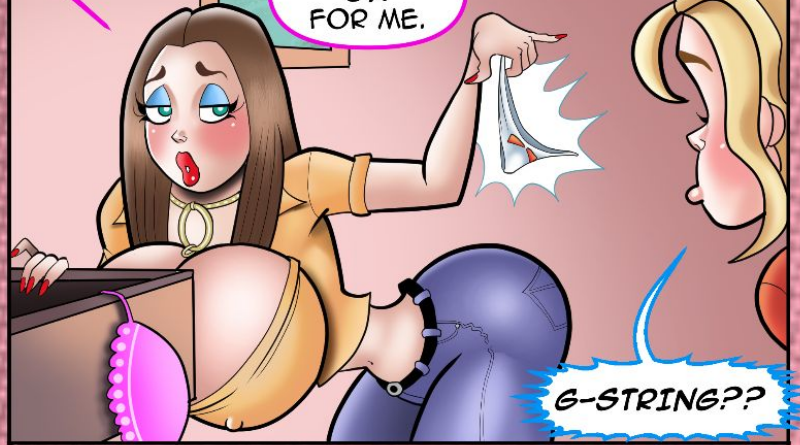
CLEARLY, HE NEEDED A MORE BASIC STARTING POINT.



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!

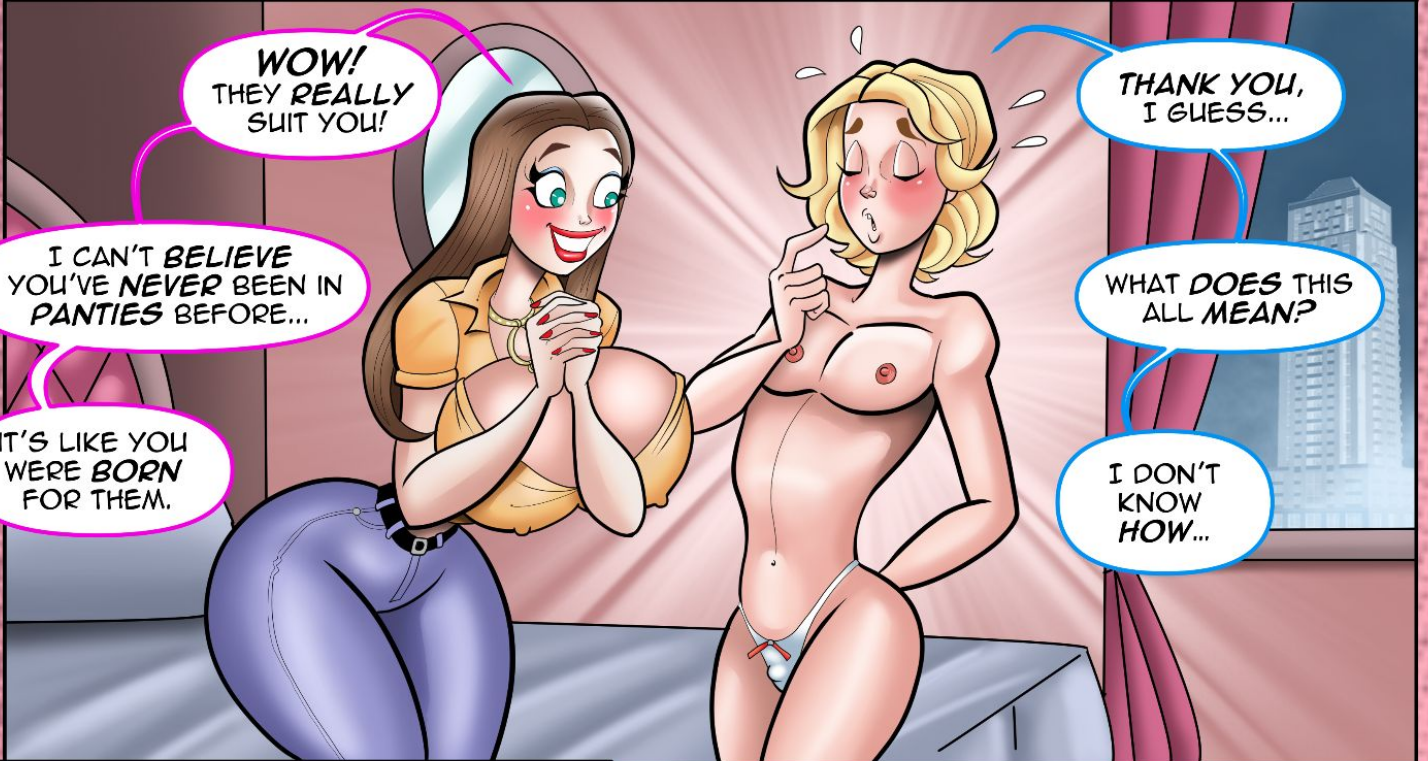
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'VE NEVER BEEN IN PANTIES BEFORE...

IT'S LIKE YOU WERE BORN FOR THEM.

THANK YOU, I GUESS...

WHAT DOES THIS ALL MEAN?

I DON'T KNOW HOW...

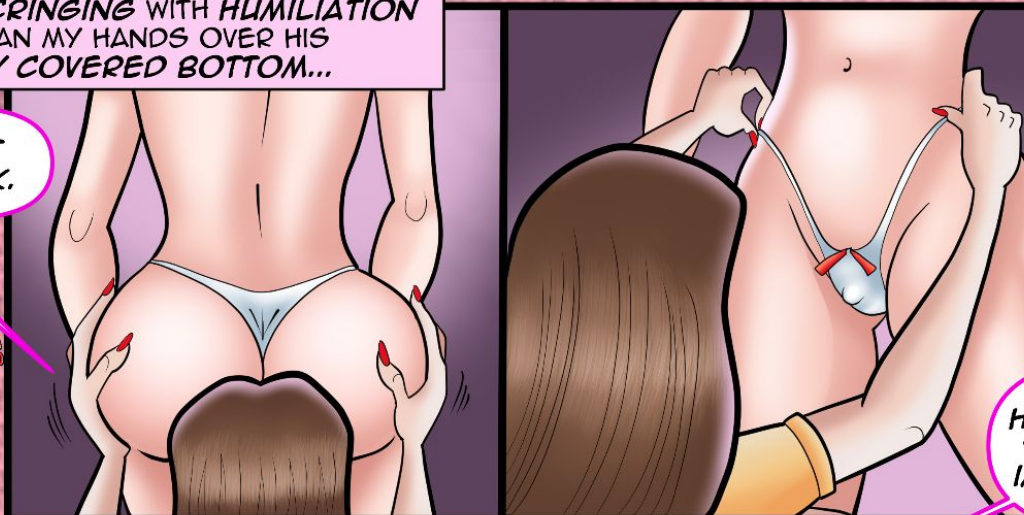


TODD WAS CRINGING WITH HUMILIATION AS I RAN MY HANDS OVER HIS PANTY COVERED BOTTOM...

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!

