

HONEY BUNNY!

ILLUSTRATED BY
PETITE MAUDITE



Interracial, Cuckolding, Femdom & Sissy
Fetish Art



QOS COMIX

artwork by Devin Dickie

patreon.com/devindickie

I NEVER QUITE FIGURED OUT WHY LEMAR MADE A POINT OF BEFRIENDING ME. I MEAN WE SEEM SO DIFFERENT IN EVERY POSSIBLE WAY. WORKING AT CHEMLINE WAS ABOUT THE ONLY THING WE SHARED.

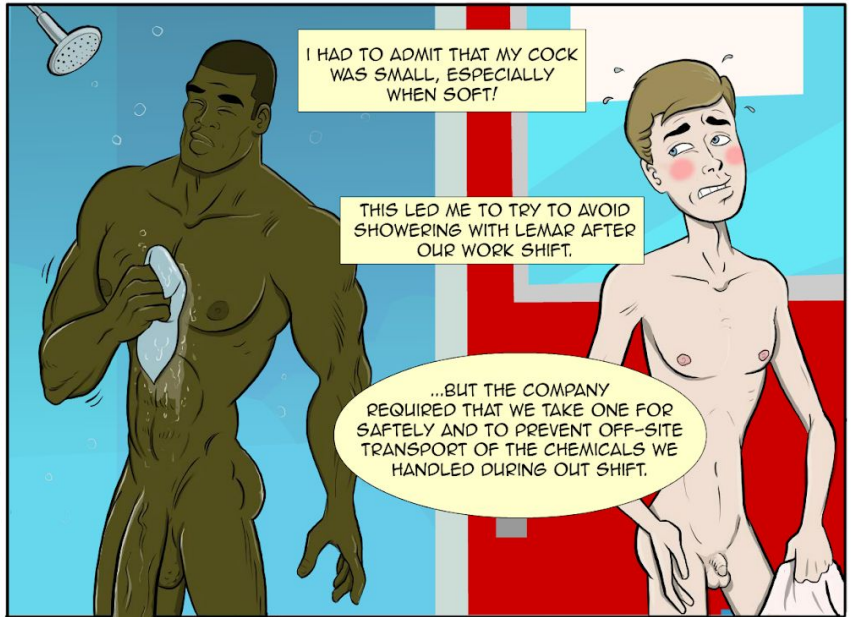
HE WAS TALL, PROBABLY 6'3 AT LEAST, COMPARED TO MY 5'7 HEIGHT.



I HAD TO ADMIT THAT MY COCK WAS SMALL, ESPECIALLY WHEN SOFT!

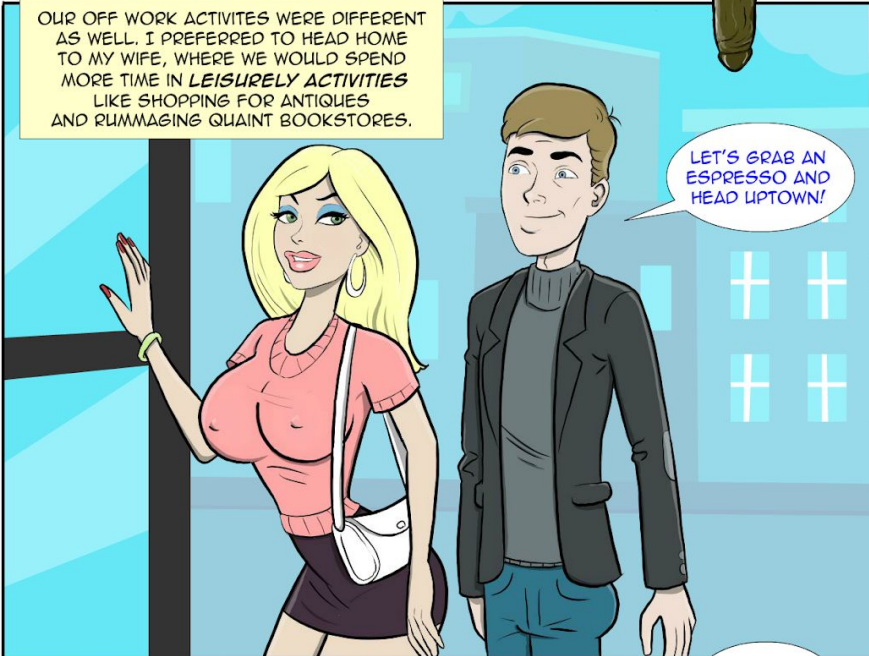
THIS LED ME TO TRY TO AVOID SHOWERING WITH LEMAR AFTER OUR WORK SHIFT.

...BUT THE COMPANY REQUIRED THAT WE TAKE ONE FOR SAFELY AND TO PREVENT OFF-SITE TRANSPORT OF THE CHEMICALS WE HANDLED DURING OUR SHIFT.



OUR OFF WORK ACTIVITIES WERE DIFFERENT AS WELL. I PREFERRED TO HEAD HOME TO MY WIFE, WHERE WE WOULD SPEND MORE TIME IN LEISURELY ACTIVITIES LIKE SHOPPING FOR ANTIQUES AND RUMMAGING QUIET BOOKSTORES.

LET'S GRAB AN ESPRESSO AND HEAD UPTOWN!



LEMAR SPENT HIS FREE TIME ENGAGED IN STRENUOUS ACTIVITIES, LIKE ROCK CLIMBING, SKIING, OFF-ROAD BIKING, TRAIL RUNNING, AND HE WAS CAPTAIN ON THE CLUB RUGBY TEAM THAT CHEMCO SPONSORED.

HE DID LITTLE WITH HIS WIFE OTHER THAN HAVE SEX OR SLEEP...



HE ALSO MADE A POINT OF TELLING ME THAT HIS WIFE COULDN'T SATISFY HIS SEXUAL NEEDS, AND THAT HE HAD FREQUENT AFFAIRS WITH OTHER WOMEN. HE ALSO MADE IT CLEAR HE LOVED DOING OTHER GUY'S WIVES.

THE FACT THEY WERE ALREADY IN A RELATIONSHIP MEANT HE COULD JUST USE THEM FOR SEX, WITHOUT COMPLICATIONS OF COMMITMENTS; HE LOVED THE IDEA OF ENJOYING WHAT HE CALLED...

SAFE SNATCH!



OH LEMAR! IT'S SO BIG!



YOU'RE A GOD, LEMAR!

FUCKING A MARRIED WOMAN MEANT HE WAS GIVING HER SOMETHING HER HUSBAND COULDN'T WHICH MEANT THE GUY WAS LIKELY A WEAK, POOR EXCUSE FOR A MAN.



HE BEGAN BRAGGING ABOUT THE LAST MARRIED WOMAN HE FUCKED AND HOW SHE CAME MULTIPLE TIMES BEFORE HE BLASTED HIS CUM INSIDE OF HER...

BUT THEN HE SWITCHED TO ASKING ME ABOUT SEX BETWEEN MY WIFE AND ME...

BUDDY, TELL ME ABOUT YOU AND KATEY.



I'M GUESSING GIVEN YOUR EQUIPMENT THAT YOU LIKE ORAL SEX. DO YOU SATISFY HER WITH YOUR MOUTH? YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO GET HER OFF PERSONALLY; I LOVE ORAL SEX, CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF IT. TELL ME ABOUT YOU AND HER!



WE'RE PRETTY NORMAL I GUESS. SHE DOES LIKE ME TO GIVE HER ORAL AND TELLS ME I'M PRETTY GOOD AT IT. BUT WE ALSO HAVE INTERCOURSE. SHE'S NEVER SAID SHE DIDN'T LIKE THAT TOO, SO DON'T ASSUME I'M NOT GETTING THAT TAKEN CARE OF.



THAT'S OKAY, I MEAN MOST WIVES NEVER TELL THAT HUSBANDS THAT THEY ARE FAILING WHEN THEY FUCK. BUT IF YOU PREFER TO PUT YOUR FACE IN HER SNATCH, THEN SHE'S GOT TO LOVE YOU FOR THAT. I FOUND THAT ONCE WOMEN MEET SOMEONE WHO REALLY KNOWS HOW TO LICK PUSSY, THEN THEY REALIZE HOW GREAT IT IS. I GUESS IT'S AS MUCH THE PERSONAL FOCUS ON HER, SHOWING THEM THAT YOU'RE WILLING TO PUT THEIR ORGASM FIRST. WOMEN LIKE THAT KIND OF SACRIFICE FROM A MAN. I GUESS THAT IS WHY I LOVE ORAL TOO. SOMETHING ABOUT THE WHOLE ACT JUST GETS ME EXCITED.

"OH NO, I'M NOT A PUSSY LICKER, I'VE GOT WAY TOO MUCH COCK TO HAVE TO RESORT TO THAT."

MAKE IT QUICK THIS TIME. EUGENE IS GONNA BE HOME SOON!

"SO YOU GO DOWN ON YOUR WOMEN TOO? I NEVER HEAR YOU TALK ABOUT THAT."



I FIND THAT MARRIED WOMEN OFTEN WANT TO EXPLORE THEIR KINKY SIDE, ONCE THEY'VE MADE THE DECISION TO CHEAT ON THEIR HUSBAND. WHEN I FIRST GOT MARRIED, I TRIED TO GET MY WIFE TO TRY DOMINANCE BUT SHE DIDN'T GO FOR IT. I MEAN SUBMISSION IS SUCH A TURN ON AND A CHANGE FROM MY EVERYDAY LIFE. YOU GUYS TRY THAT?"

"SORRY PAL, YOU GOT IT WRONG AGAIN. I LOVE PUSHING PEOPLE INTO SUBMISSIVE ROLES; IT IS PART OF MY DOMINANT PERSONALITY."

I CAN'T SAY THAT WE HAVE. I MEAN WE'VE DRESSED UP ONCE OR TWICE, SORT OF ROLE PLAYING BUT NOT MUCH ELSE.

THAT IS ONE THING I HEAR OFTEN FROM THE MARRIED WOMEN I FUCK, IS THAT THEIR HUSBANDS JUST DON'T CARE ANYMORE AND AREN'T WILLING TO SPICE THINGS UP.

SPEAKING OF GOING THE EXTRA MILE, I NEED TO SPLIT. I'VE SET UP A DATE WITH A NEW WIFE. GOT TO BE ON TIME, AT LEAST TILL THEY GET HOOKED ON MY MAGIC DARK DICK. YOU MIND GETTING THE TAB? I'LL GET THE NEXT ONE.



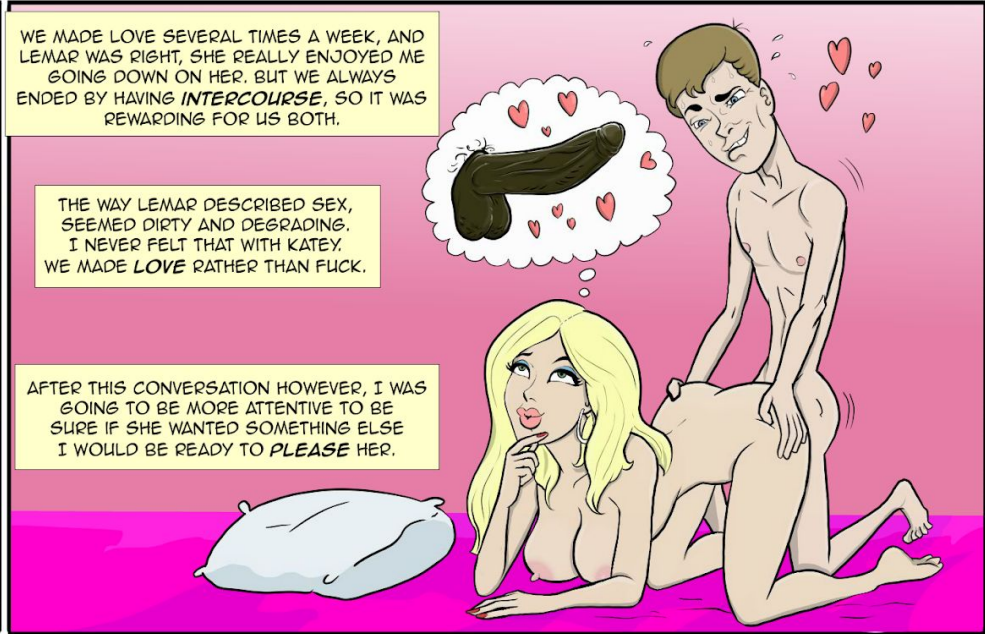
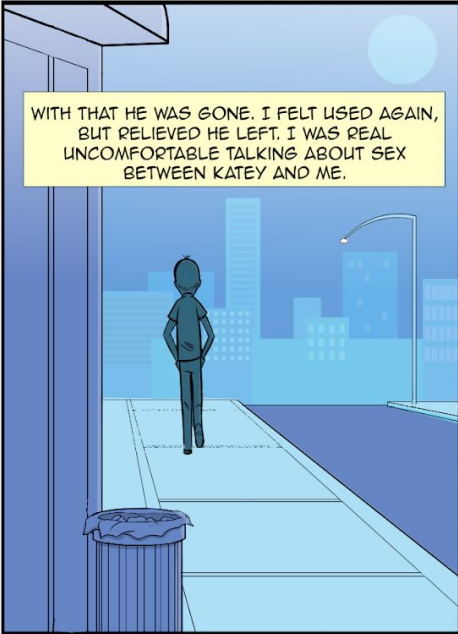
Interracial, Cuckolding, Fandom & Sissy Fetish Art
QOS COMIX
patreon.com/devindickie

WITH THAT HE WAS GONE. I FELT USED AGAIN, BUT RELIEVED HE LEFT. I WAS REAL UNCOMFORTABLE TALKING ABOUT SEX BETWEEN KATEY AND ME.

WE MADE LOVE SEVERAL TIMES A WEEK, AND LEMAR WAS RIGHT, SHE REALLY ENJOYED ME GOING DOWN ON HER. BUT WE ALWAYS ENDED BY HAVING **INTERCOURSE**, SO IT WAS REWARDING FOR US BOTH.

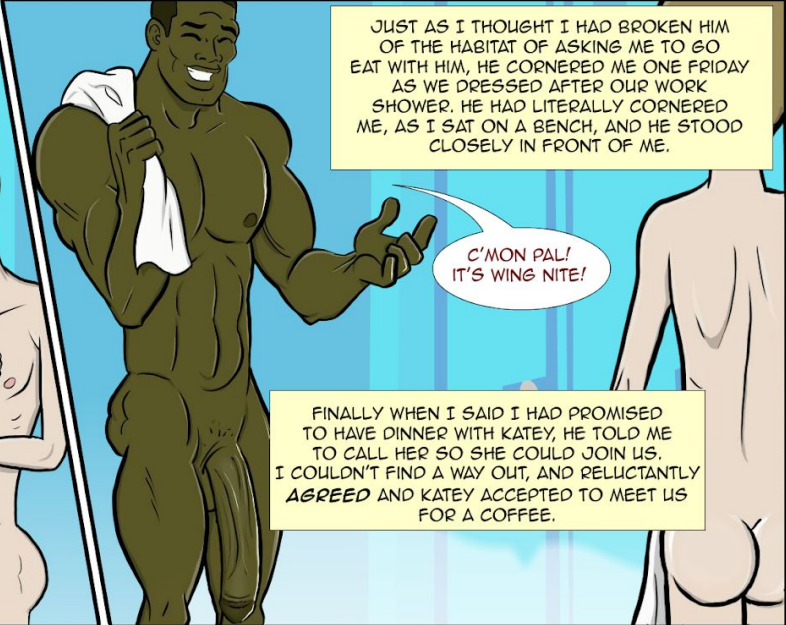
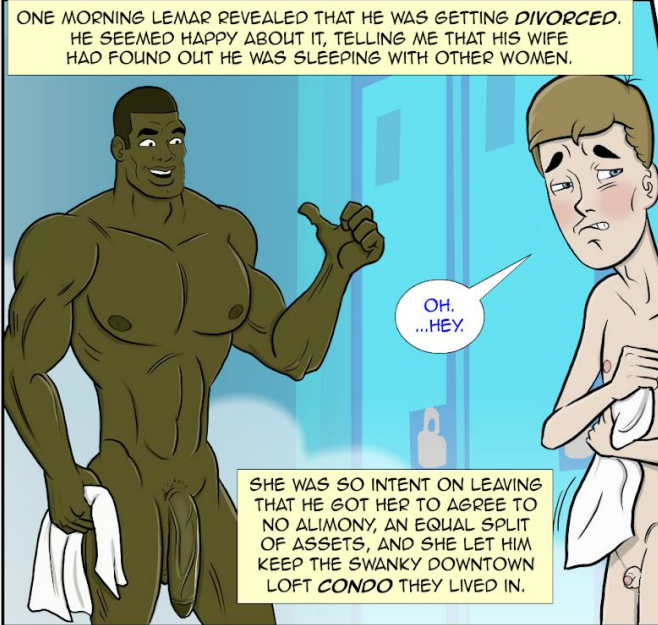
THE WAY LEMAR DESCRIBED SEX, SEEMED DIRTY AND DEGRADING. I NEVER FELT THAT WITH KATEY. WE MADE **LOVE** RATHER THAN **FUCK**.

AFTER THIS CONVERSATION HOWEVER, I WAS GOING TO BE MORE ATTENTIVE TO BE SURE IF SHE WANTED SOMETHING ELSE I WOULD BE READY TO **PLEASE** HER.



ONE MORNING LEMAR REVEALED THAT HE WAS GETTING **DIVORCED**. HE SEEMED HAPPY ABOUT IT, TELLING ME THAT HIS WIFE HAD FOUND OUT HE WAS SLEEPING WITH OTHER WOMEN.

JUST AS I THOUGHT I HAD BROKEN HIM OF THE HABIT OF ASKING ME TO GO EAT WITH HIM, HE CORNERED ME ONE FRIDAY AS WE DRESSED AFTER OUR WORK SHOWER. HE HAD LITERALLY CORNERED ME, AS I SAT ON A BENCH, AND HE STOOD CLOSELY IN FRONT OF ME.



SHE WAS SO INTENT ON LEAVING THAT HE GOT HER TO AGREE TO NO ALIMONY, AN EQUAL SPLIT OF ASSETS, AND SHE LET HIM KEEP THE SWANKY DOWNTOWN LOFT **CONDO** THEY LIVED IN.

FINALLY WHEN I SAID I HAD PROMISED TO HAVE DINNER WITH KATEY, HE TOLD ME TO CALL HER SO SHE COULD JOIN US. I COULDN'T FIND A WAY OUT, AND RELUCTANTLY **AGREED** AND KATEY ACCEPTED TO MEET US FOR A COFFEE.

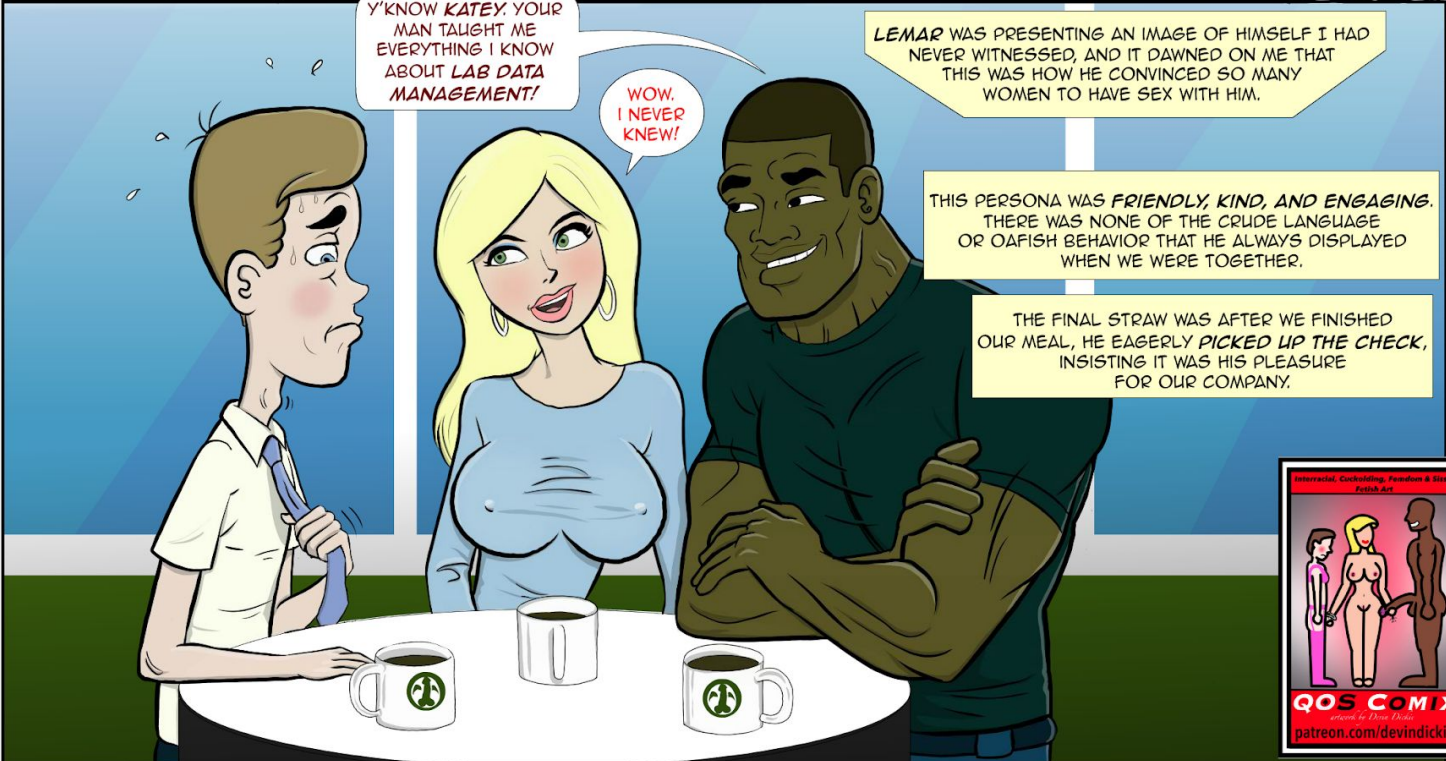
Y'KNOW KATEY. YOUR MAN TAUGHT ME EVERYTHING I KNOW ABOUT **LAB DATA MANAGEMENT!**

WOW. I NEVER KNEW!

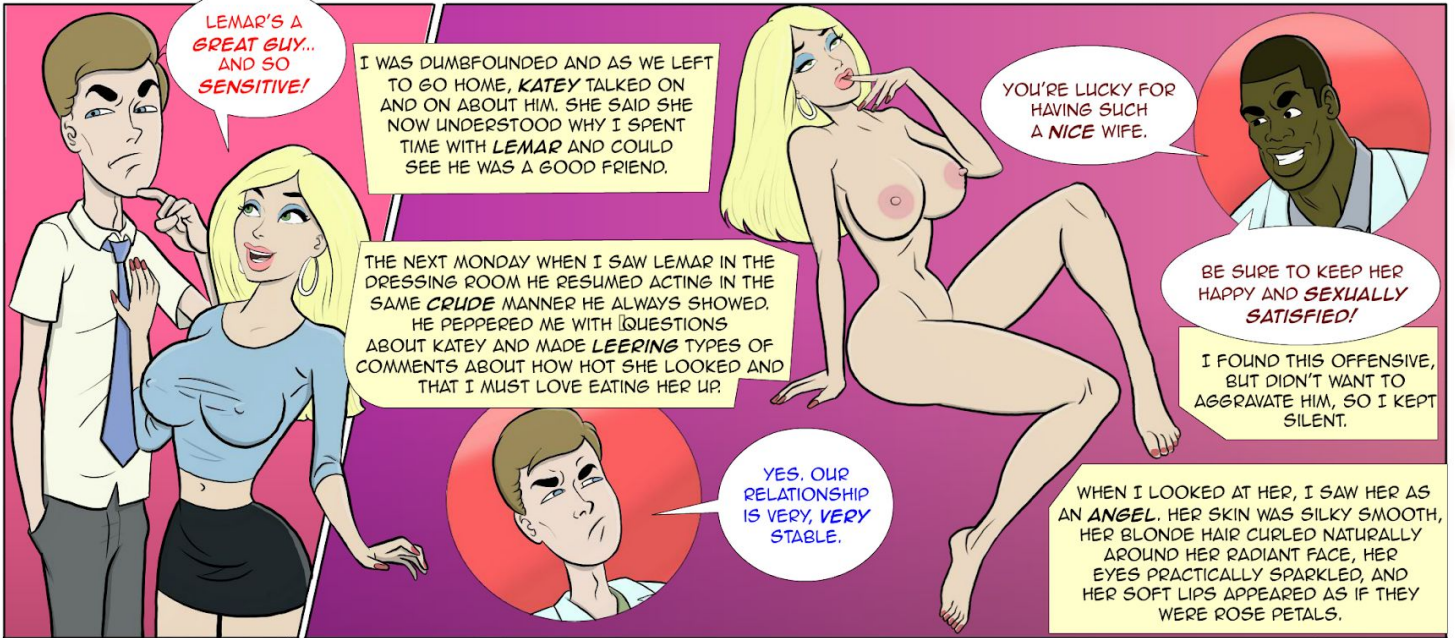
LEMAR WAS PRESENTING AN IMAGE OF HIMSELF I HAD NEVER WITNESSED, AND IT DAWNED ON ME THAT THIS WAS HOW HE CONVINCED SO MANY WOMEN TO HAVE SEX WITH HIM.

THIS PERSONA WAS **FRIENDLY, KIND, AND ENGAGING**. THERE WAS NONE OF THE CRUDE LANGUAGE OR OAFISH BEHAVIOR THAT HE ALWAYS DISPLAYED WHEN WE WERE TOGETHER.

THE FINAL STRAW WAS AFTER WE FINISHED OUR MEAL, HE **EAGERLY PICKED UP THE CHECK**, INSISTING IT WAS HIS PLEASURE FOR OUR COMPANY.



QOS COMIX
patreon.com/devindickie



LEMAR'S A GREAT GUY... AND SO SENSITIVE!

I WAS DUMBFOUNDED AND AS WE LEFT TO GO HOME, KATEY TALKED ON AND ON ABOUT HIM. SHE SAID SHE NOW UNDERSTOOD WHY I SPENT TIME WITH LEMAR AND COULD SEE HE WAS A GOOD FRIEND.

THE NEXT MONDAY WHEN I SAW LEMAR IN THE DRESSING ROOM HE RESUMED ACTING IN THE SAME CRUDE MANNER HE ALWAYS SHOWED. HE PEPPERED ME WITH QUESTIONS ABOUT KATEY AND MADE LEERING TYPES OF COMMENTS ABOUT HOW HOT SHE LOOKED AND THAT I MUST LOVE EATING HER UP.



YES. OUR RELATIONSHIP IS VERY, VERY STABLE.

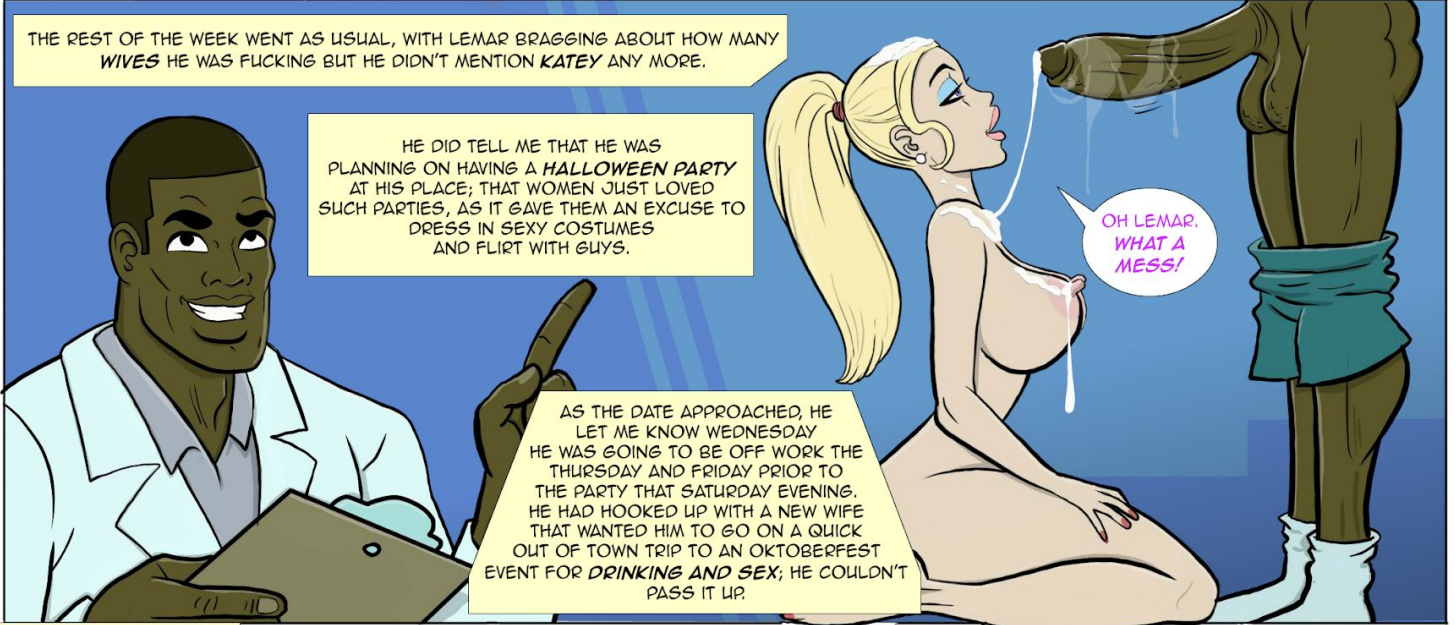
YOU'RE LUCKY FOR HAVING SUCH A NICE WIFE.



BE SURE TO KEEP HER HAPPY AND SEXUALLY SATISFIED!

I FOUND THIS OFFENSIVE, BUT DIDN'T WANT TO AGGRAVATE HIM, SO I KEPT SILENT.

WHEN I LOOKED AT HER, I SAW HER AS AN ANGEL. HER SKIN WAS SILKY SMOOTH, HER BLONDE HAIR CURLED NATURALLY AROUND HER RADIANT FACE, HER EYES PRACTICALLY SPARKLED, AND HER SOFT LIPS APPEARED AS IF THEY WERE ROSE PETALS.

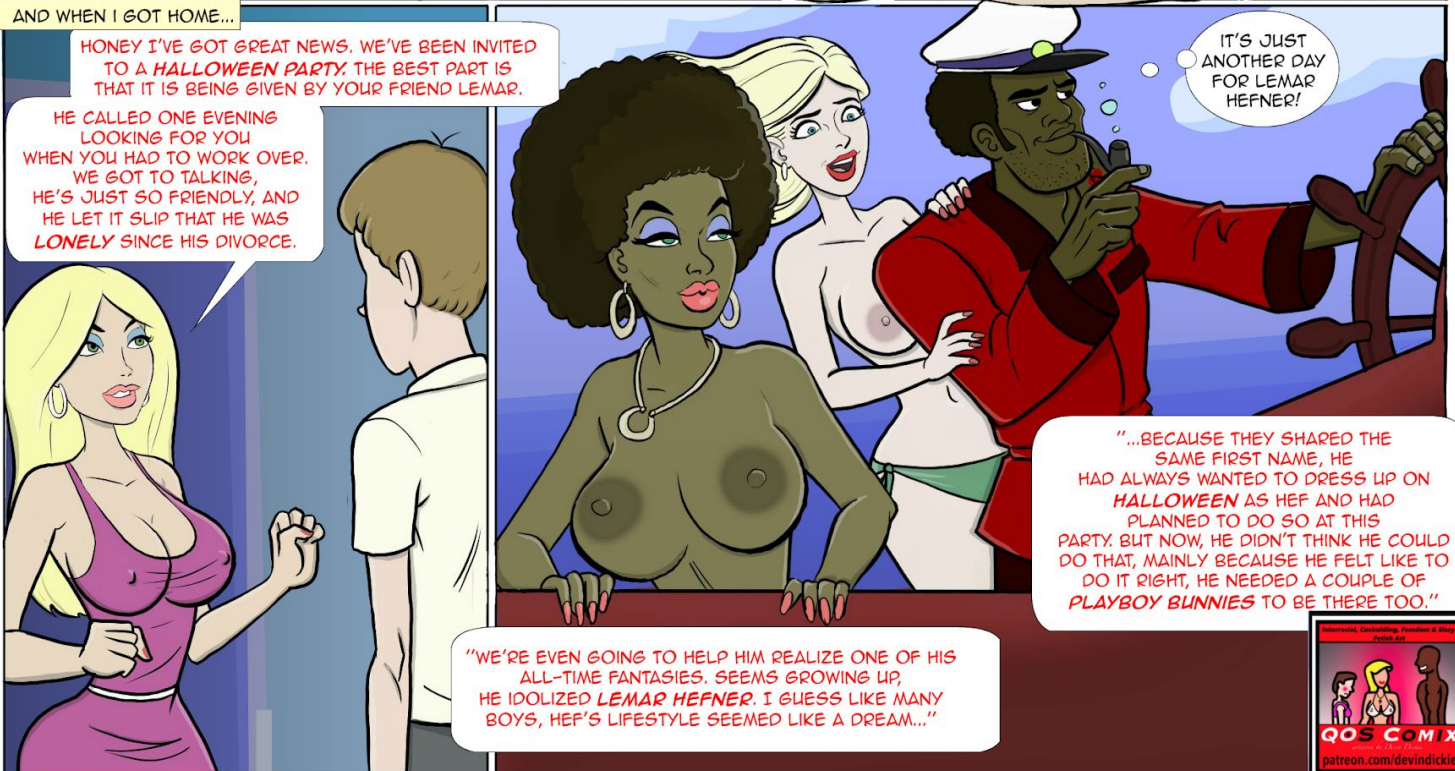


THE REST OF THE WEEK WENT AS USUAL, WITH LEMAR BRAGGING ABOUT HOW MANY WIVES HE WAS FUCKING BUT HE DIDN'T MENTION KATEY ANY MORE.

HE DID TELL ME THAT HE WAS PLANNING ON HAVING A HALLOWEEN PARTY AT HIS PLACE; THAT WOMEN JUST LOVED SUCH PARTIES, AS IT GAVE THEM AN EXCUSE TO DRESS IN SEXY COSTUMES AND FLIRT WITH GUYS.

AS THE DATE APPROACHED, HE LET ME KNOW WEDNESDAY HE WAS GOING TO BE OFF WORK THURSDAY AND FRIDAY PRIOR TO THE PARTY THAT SATURDAY EVENING. HE HAD HOOKED UP WITH A NEW WIFE THAT WANTED HIM TO GO ON A QUICK OUT OF TOWN TRIP TO AN OKTOBERFEST EVENT FOR DRINKING AND SEX; HE COULDN'T PASS IT UP.

OH LEMAR. WHAT A MESS!



HONEY I'VE GOT GREAT NEWS. WE'VE BEEN INVITED TO A HALLOWEEN PARTY. THE BEST PART IS THAT IT IS BEING GIVEN BY YOUR FRIEND LEMAR.

HE CALLED ONE EVENING LOOKING FOR YOU WHEN YOU HAD TO WORK OVER. WE GOT TALKING, HE'S JUST SO FRIENDLY, AND HE LET IT SLIP THAT HE WAS LONELY SINCE HIS DIVORCE.

IT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY FOR LEMAR HEFNER!

"...BECAUSE THEY SHARED THE SAME FIRST NAME, HE HAD ALWAYS WANTED TO DRESS UP ON HALLOWEEN AS HEF AND HAD PLANNED TO DO SO AT THIS PARTY. BUT NOW, HE DIDN'T THINK HE COULD DO THAT, MAINLY BECAUSE HE FELT LIKE TO DO IT RIGHT, HE NEEDED A COUPLE OF PLAYBOY BUNNIES TO BE THERE TOO."

"WE'RE EVEN GOING TO HELP HIM REALIZE ONE OF HIS ALL-TIME FANTASIES. SEEMS GROWING UP, HE IDOLIZED LEMAR HEFNER. I GUESS LIKE MANY BOYS, HEF'S LIFESTYLE SEEMED LIKE A DREAM..."



THAT'S WHEN I STRUCK GOLD AND HAD THE **BEST** IDEA YET. I TOLD HIM I DIDN'T HAVE A COSTUME YET, AND WOULD BE GLAD TO COME DRESSED IN A **BUNNY COSTUME**. HE THANKED ME, BUT SAID ONE BUNNY WOULDN'T BE ENOUGH. LIKE A LIGHTNING BOLT, THE FINAL PIECE OF THE PUZZLE HIT ME. I SAID WHAT IF I GOT A BUNNY OUTFIT FOR **YOU**, TOO!

THAT WAY HE WOULD HAVE TWO PLAYBOY BUNNIES TO **COMPLIMENT** HIS COSTUME. HE LOVED THE IDEA IMMEDIATELY, BUT WASN'T SURE YOU WOULD AGREE TO WEAR A GIRL'S COSTUME OR WOULDN'T APPEAR REALISTIC ENOUGH. I TOLD HIM NOT TO WORRY AND LET ME **TAKE CARE** OF THAT.



I TRIED TO REACT NORMALLY BUT I WAS EXPLODING INSIDE WITH A WIDE RANGE OF EMOTIONS. FIRST, I WAS **MAD** AT LEMAR FOR TRICKING MY SWEET WIFE INTO DOING THIS BY LYING TO HER.

SECOND, I WAS **EMBARRASSED** THAT SHE WOULD SUGGEST THAT I NOT ONLY WEAR A GIRL'S COSTUME, BUT A **SEXY** ONE TOO, AND WAS CONFIDENT SHE COULD MAKE ME LOOK GOOD IN IT.

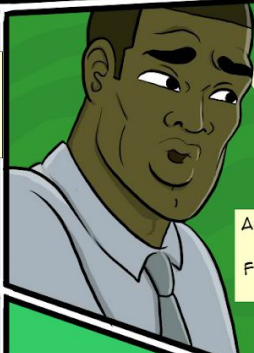
FINALLY, I WAS **SCARED** BECAUSE I KNEW **LEMAR** SO WELL.

HE LOVED TAKING ADVANTAGE OF PEOPLE AND WITH HIS PENCHANT FOR **MARRIED WOMEN** I DID NOT TRUST HIM TO LEAVE **KATEY** ALONE.



I FINALLY DECIDED I COULDN'T TAKE A CHANCE ON DISAPPOINTING HER BY NOT AGREEING TO THIS SCHEME, NO MATTER HOW **HUMILIATING** IT MIGHT BE LATER.

IT SOUNDS LIKE A **WILD TIME**. I KNOW WE GENERALLY DON'T DO SUCH SPONTANEOUS STUFF, PLUS IT IS SO NICE FOR YOU TO HELP OUT MY FRIEND. I KNOW HE WANTED TO HAVE THE P ARTY, BUT WASN'T SURE HOW TO PULL IT OFF. I GUESS MY ONLY WORRY IS WHETHER I COULD ACTUALLY LOOK LIKE A PLAYBOY BUNNY. I MEAN THEIR COSTUMES ARE PRETTY REVEALING, BUT I GUESS IF YOU THINK YOU CAN WORK SOME **MAGIC**, I'LL AGREE TO FOLLOW YOUR LEAD.

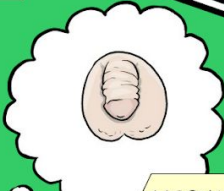


WHEN SHE MET WITH **LEMAR**, HE WAS SO FRIENDLY AND MADE A POINT OF COMPLIMENTING HER OFTEN, BUT HE ALSO BROUGHT UP HOW HAPPY HER HUSBAND WAS. **KATEY** ALMOST BLUSHED AS HE WENT ON AND ON ABOUT THEIR **BLISSFUL** MARRIED LIFE AND ACTUALLY DID SO WHEN **LEMAR** MENTIONED SOME **SEXUAL DETAILS** THAT **AARON** HAD REVEALED.

AS **AARON** HAD OBVIOUSLY BEEN WILLING TO SHARE INTIMATE DETAILS ABOUT THEIR **SEX LIFE**, **KATEY** FELT THAT HE MUST HAVE BEEN HONEST WITH **LEMAR** ABOUT ANY PROBLEMS AS WELL.

HE LAID OUT THE ISSUES BEGINNING WITH HOW ROUTINE THEIR SEX ACTUALLY WAS. **KATEY** KNEW THAT WAS TRUE, AND AS **LEMAR** DESCRIBED **AARON**, SHE SAW WHAT SEEMED TO BE TRUTH IN HIS DESCRIPTION.

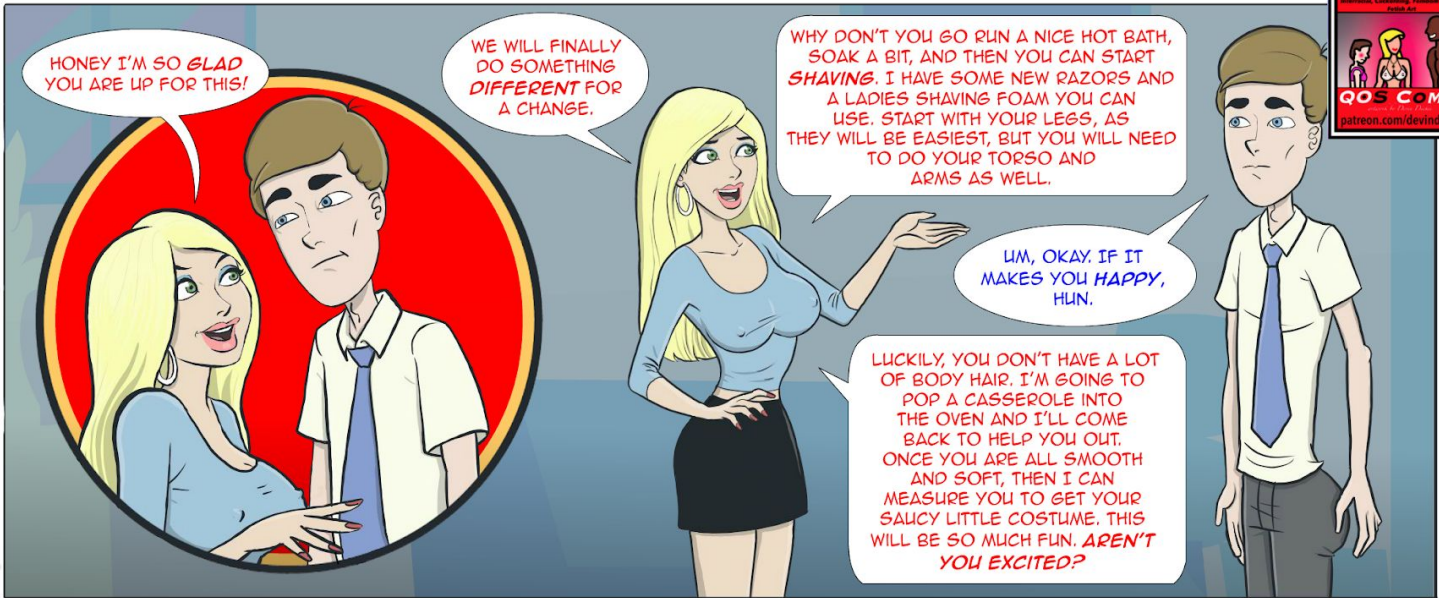
LEMAR ASKED IF SHE THOUGHT HE MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN **FELLATIO** AS WELL. WHenever THEY WERE IN THE CHANGE ROOM AT WORK. **LEMAR** SAID **AARON** SEEMED MESMERIZED BY HIS BODY AND ESPECIALLY HIS **EQUIPMENT**, STARING AT IT WHenever HE HAD THE CHANCE.



AARON WAS A BIT MILD MANNERED, AND SHE COULD SEE HOW HE MIGHT WANT TO BE A **SUBMISSIVE** IN SEX PLAY. HE DID HAVE A LOT OF FEMININE TRAITS TO HIS BODY AND APPEARANCE, SO IT SORT OF MADE SENSE THAT HE MIGHT BE DRAWN TO WEARING GIRL'S CLOTHES AS A **SUBMISSIVE** TOO.



THEN **LEMAR** DESCRIBED HOW **AARON** FELT HE WAS DENYING HER POSSIBLE PLEASURES AND EXPERIENCES BECAUSE OF HIS **PHYSICAL SHORTCOMINGS**. **KATEY** HAD NEVER SEEN HIS PENIS AS SMALL, BUT TRUTHFULLY SHE HAD ONLY BEEN WITH TWO OTHER MEN BEFORE MARRYING **AARON** AND THEY WERE BOTH **BIGGER**. TO HEAR THAT HE WANTED HER TO GET TO TRY SEX WITH A MAN WITH MORE TO OFFER COCK-WISE MADE HER BLUSH. SHE HAD NOTICED THAT **LEMAR** HAD A **BIGGER PACKAGE** THAN **AARON**.



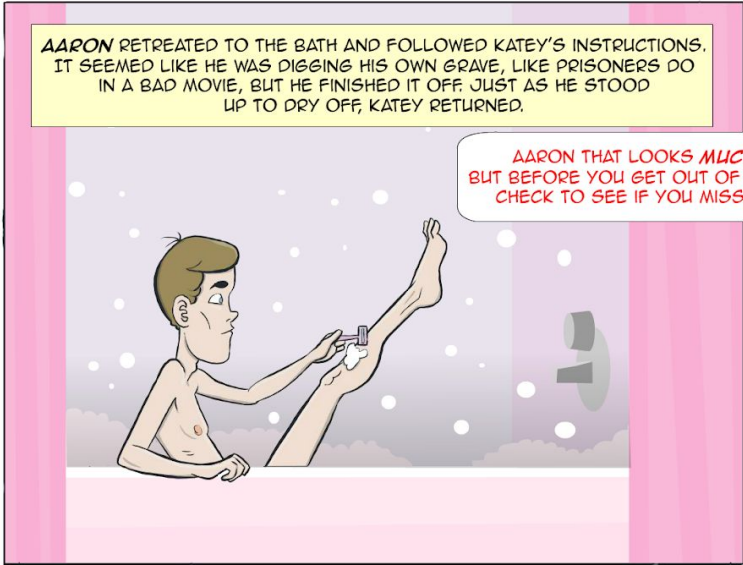
HONEY I'M SO **GLAD** YOU ARE UP FOR THIS!

WE WILL FINALLY DO SOMETHING **DIFFERENT** FOR A CHANGE.

WHY DON'T YOU GO RUN A NICE HOT BATH, SOAK A BIT, AND THEN YOU CAN START **SHAVING**. I HAVE SOME NEW RAZORS AND A LADIES SHAVING FOAM YOU CAN USE. START WITH YOUR LEGS, AS THEY WILL BE EASIEST, BUT YOU WILL NEED TO DO YOUR TORSO AND ARMS AS WELL.

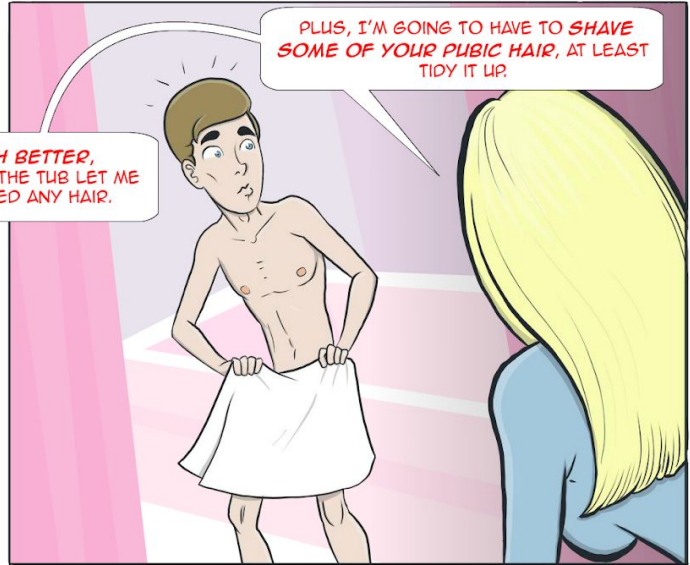
UM, OKAY IF IT MAKES YOU **HAPPY**, HUN.

LUCKILY, YOU DON'T HAVE A LOT OF BODY HAIR. I'M GOING TO POP A CASSEROLE INTO THE OVEN AND I'LL COME BACK TO HELP YOU OUT. ONCE YOU ARE ALL SMOOTH AND SOFT, THEN I CAN MEASURE YOU TO GET YOUR SAUCY LITTLE COSTUME. THIS WILL BE SO MUCH FUN. **AREN'T YOU EXCITED?**

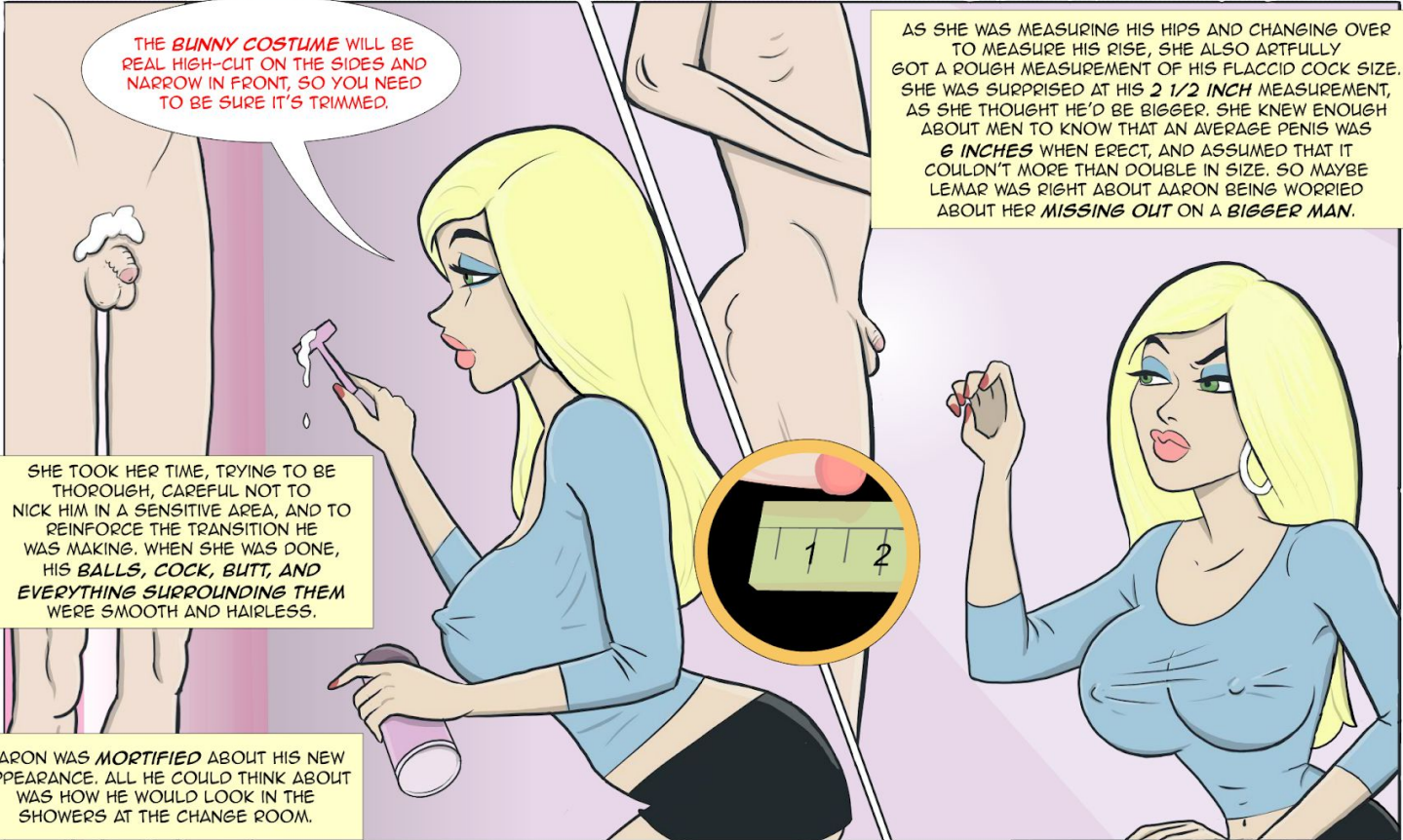


AARON RETREATED TO THE BATH AND FOLLOWED KATEY'S INSTRUCTIONS. IT SEEMED LIKE HE WAS DIGGING HIS OWN GRAVE, LIKE PRISONERS DO IN A BAD MOVIE, BUT HE FINISHED IT OFF. JUST AS HE STOOD UP TO DRY OFF, KATEY RETURNED.

AARON THAT LOOKS **MUCH BETTER**, BUT BEFORE YOU GET OUT OF THE TUB LET ME CHECK TO SEE IF YOU MISSED ANY HAIR.



PLUS, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO HAVE TO **SHAVE SOME OF YOUR PUBIC HAIR**, AT LEAST TIDY IT UP.



THE **BUNNY COSTUME** WILL BE REAL HIGH-CUT ON THE SIDES AND NARROW IN FRONT, SO YOU NEED TO BE SURE IT'S TRIMMED.

AS SHE WAS MEASURING HIS HIPS AND CHANGING OVER TO MEASURE HIS RISE, SHE ALSO ARTFULLY GOT A ROUGH MEASUREMENT OF HIS FLACCID COCK SIZE. SHE WAS SURPRISED AT HIS 2 1/2 INCH MEASUREMENT, AS SHE THOUGHT HE'D BE BIGGER. SHE KNEW ENOUGH ABOUT MEN TO KNOW THAT AN AVERAGE PENIS WAS 6 INCHES WHEN ERECT, AND ASSUMED THAT IT COULDN'T MORE THAN DOUBLE IN SIZE. SO MAYBE LEMAR WAS RIGHT ABOUT AARON BEING WORRIED ABOUT HER **MISSING OUT ON A BIGGER MAN**.

SHE TOOK HER TIME, TRYING TO BE THOROUGH, CAREFUL NOT TO NICK HIM IN A SENSITIVE AREA, AND TO REINFORCE THE TRANSITION HE WAS MAKING. WHEN SHE WAS DONE, HIS **BALLS, COCK, BUTT, AND EVERYTHING SURROUNDING THEM** WERE SMOOTH AND HAIRLESS.

AARON WAS **MORTIFIED** ABOUT HIS NEW APPEARANCE. ALL HE COULD THINK ABOUT WAS HOW HE WOULD LOOK IN THE SHOWERS AT THE CHANGE ROOM.



OKAY I HAVE ALL I NEED TO RENT YOUR OUTFIT, BUT I NEED TO DO ONE MORE THING TO HELP YOU ASSUME YOUR ROLE AS A CUTE LITTLE **BUNNY**.

IF THE COSTUME IS SO NARROW DOWN THERE, THAT SOME HAIR WOULD GET IN THE WAY, THEN YOUR **COCK AND BALLS** WOULD CERTAINLY CAUSE A PROBLEM.

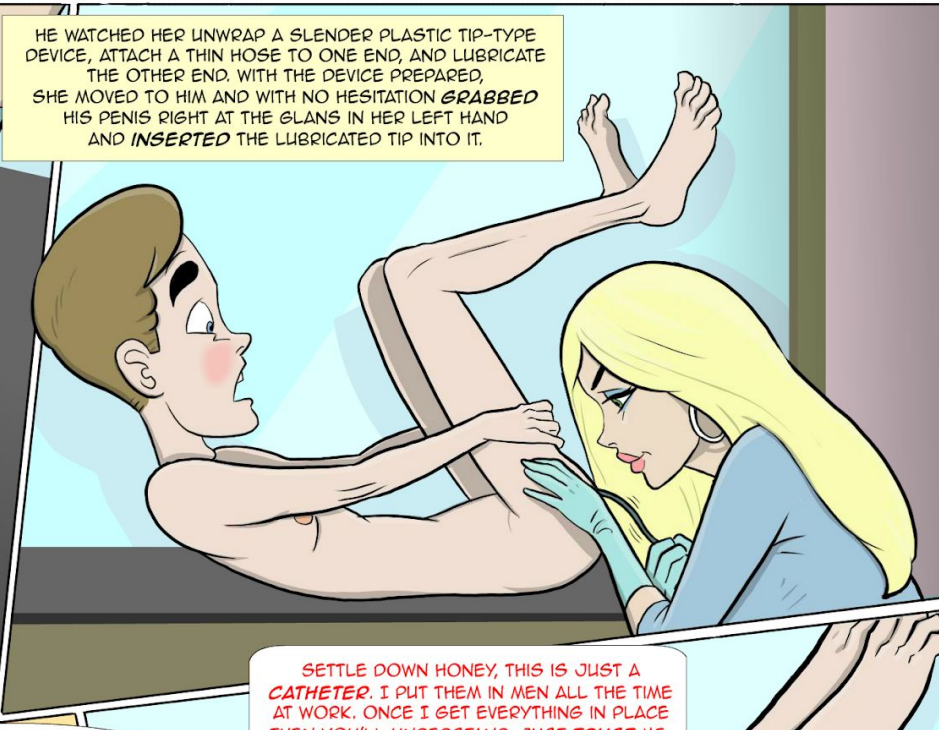


I DON'T KNOW OF ANY **PLAYBOY BUNNIES** THAT SPORT A BIG **BULGE** THERE, AND IT TOOK ME AWHILE TO THINK OF A SOLUTION, BUT I'VE GOT ONE.



I NEED YOU TO LIE DOWN ON YOUR BACK ON THE BED FOR ME, THAT'S GOOD, HOW BRING YOUR LEGS BACK TOWARDS YOUR CHEST SPREAD APART SO I HAVE SOME ROOM TO WORK. IT MIGHT HELP IF YOU GRAB YOUR KNEES TO HOLD THEM.

HE WATCHED HER UNWRAP A SLENDER PLASTIC TIP-TYPE DEVICE, ATTACH A THIN HOSE TO ONE END, AND LUBRICATE THE OTHER END. WITH THE DEVICE PREPARED, SHE MOVED TO HIM AND WITH NO HESITATION **GRABBED** HIS PENIS RIGHT AT THE GLANS IN HER LEFT HAND AND **INSERTED** THE LUBRICATED TIP INTO IT.



SETTLE DOWN HONEY, THIS IS JUST A **CATHETER**. I PUT THEM IN MEN ALL THE TIME AT WORK. ONCE I GET EVERYTHING IN PLACE THEN YOU'LL UNDERSTAND. JUST **TRUST** ME.



KATEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? THIS IS JUST A COSTUME. I DON'T NEED ANYTHING LIKE THIS. WHAT ARE YOU PUTTING IN ME?



ALTHOUGH HE WASN'T REASSURED, HE COULDN'T PROTEST MORE WITHOUT HURTING HER FEELINGS. PLUS SHE HAD HIM IN HAND ALREADY, SO HE ALLOWED HER TO PROCEED.

A QUICK CLIP WITH SOME SCISSORS SHORTENED THE TUBE UNTIL IT STUCK OUT ONLY A FEW INCHES, HELD IN PLACE WITH A SMALL CLAMP.

SHE THEN BEGAN TO PUSH HIS WHOLE COCK BACK TOWARDS HIS BODY, COMPRESSING THE HEAD WHILE THE SHAFT COLLAPSED INSIDE OF HIM.

GASP!

ONCE SHE HAD HIS PENIS POSITIONED SO THAT ONLY THE GLANS REMAINED OUTSIDE OF HIS BODY, SHE PRESSED THE TAPE DOWN. KATEY THEN PLACED TWO MORE PIECES OF TAPE, ONE ON EACH SIDE OF WHERE HIS PENIS WAS TRAPPED INSIDE OF HIM.

THE WHOLE ACTION WAS COMPLETED AND FELT LIKE A MEDICAL EXAM, SO THAT HE HAD NO SEXUAL RESPONSE CAUSING HIS PENIS TO ENLARGE.

WOW!

THERE WAS NO WAY THAT AARON COULD LOOK AT HIMSELF NOW AND NOT FEEL *DE-MASCULINIZED*.

THERE WAS NO LONGER ANY VISIBLE PRESENCE OF HIS COCK OR BALLS, JUST A CUTE LITTLE NUB AND FLATNESS, MORE LIKE THE CROTCH OF A WOMAN THAN A MAN. THIS COULD ONLY MAKE HIM MORE SUBMISSIVE AND UNDER HER CONTROL.

PUT ON THIS PAIR OF PANTIES FOR ME. IF YOU CAN LOOK LIKE A GIRL IN THIS *TINY THONG*, THEN YOU'LL BE ABLE TO PASS MUSTER IN YOUR COSTUME.

DO IT!

OH MY WORD THAT TURNED OUT *BETTER* THAN I EVER IMAGINED. I THOUGHT MAYBE I'D HAVE PROBLEMS WITH GETTING YOU TAPED DOWN, BUT YOU WERE *SMALLER* THERE THAN I EXPECTED.

IT'S AMAZING HOW JUST A FEW PIECES OF TAPE HID YOUR MANHOOD. YOU LOOK *MORE LIKE A GIRL* THAN A BOY NOW. THIS WILL LOOK *PERFECT* IN YOUR COSTUME. IN FACT, LET ME SEE HOW IT LOOKS IN SOME UNDERWEAR.

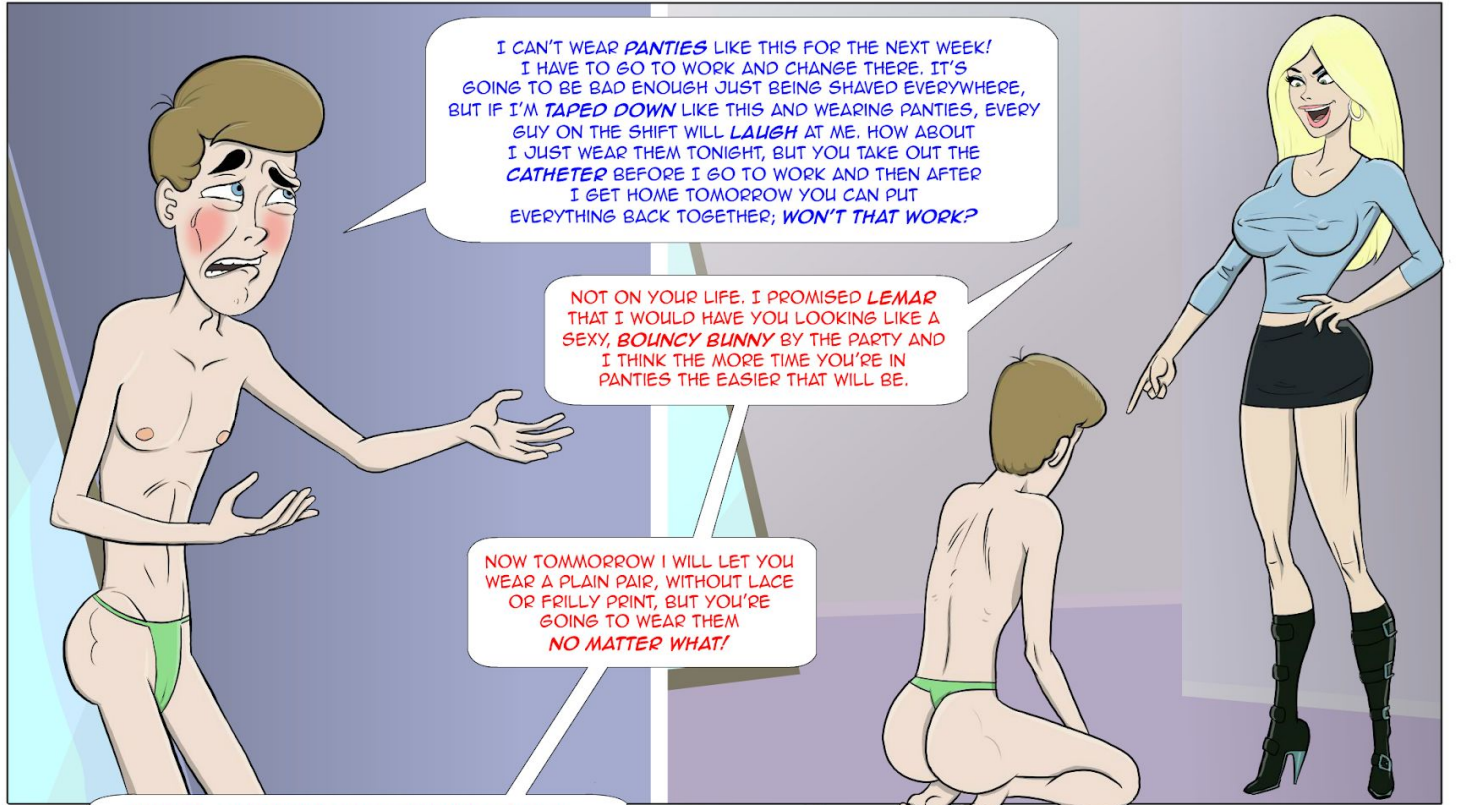
THERE WAS NO BULGE, NO LUMP, AND NO PROJECTION; JUST A SMOOTH FLAT CURVE GOING FROM HIS NAVEL BACK TO HIS BUTT. THE TINY PANTY LAY FLAT REVEALING ONLY A LITTLE BUMP AND A CREASE FROM HIS COCK HEAD AND BACKWARD CURVE OF THE TUBE. IT CERTAINLY LOOKED MORE LIKE A *WOMAN* THAN A MAN.

'SIGH'

IT WAS EVEN WORSE FROM THE BACK, BECAUSE THE STRING SNUGGED UP HIS CRACK, LEAVING HIS *ROUNDED CHEEKS* EXPOSED, AGAIN JUST LIKE A WOMAN WOULD LOOK IN A THONG.

PERFECT!





I CAN'T WEAR **PANTIES** LIKE THIS FOR THE NEXT WEEK! I HAVE TO GO TO WORK AND CHANGE THERE. IT'S GOING TO BE BAD ENOUGH JUST BEING SHAVED EVERYWHERE, BUT IF I'M **TAPED DOWN** LIKE THIS AND WEARING **PANTIES**, EVERY GUY ON THE SHIFT WILL **LAUGH** AT ME. HOW ABOUT I JUST WEAR THEM TONIGHT, BUT YOU TAKE OUT THE **CATHETER** BEFORE I GO TO WORK AND THEN AFTER I GET HOME TOMORROW YOU CAN PUT EVERYTHING BACK TOGETHER; **WON'T THAT WORK?**

NOT ON YOUR LIFE. I PROMISED **LEMAR** THAT I WOULD HAVE YOU LOOKING LIKE A **SEXY, BOUNCY BUNNY** BY THE PARTY AND I THINK THE MORE TIME YOU'RE IN **PANTIES** THE EASIER THAT WILL BE.

NOW TOMMORROW I WILL LET YOU WEAR A PLAIN PAIR, WITHOUT LACE OR FRILLY PRINT, BUT YOU'RE GOING TO WEAR THEM **NO MATTER WHAT!**



BESIDES, I WANT US TO STOP BEING SO ROUTINE, TO PUSH THE ENVELOPE FOR A CHANGE, AND HAVING YOU AS A **PRETTY LITTLE GIRL** IS WHAT I WANT!



IS THAT CLEAR?!?

I KNEW I WAS BEAT, AND RELUCTANTLY **AGREED.**



GLANCING DOWN AT WHERE MY **COCK** USED TO BE MADE ME SCARED AND DOUBLY MAD AT **LEMAR**. THAT **ASSHOLE!** EVEN WHEN HE ISN'T HERE HE CAUSES ME PROBLEMS.

I JUST RESOLVED TO MAKE IT THROUGH THIS AND GET IT OVER WITH. AFTER THAT, I SWEAR I WILL NEVER EVEN TALK TO THAT **JERK.**

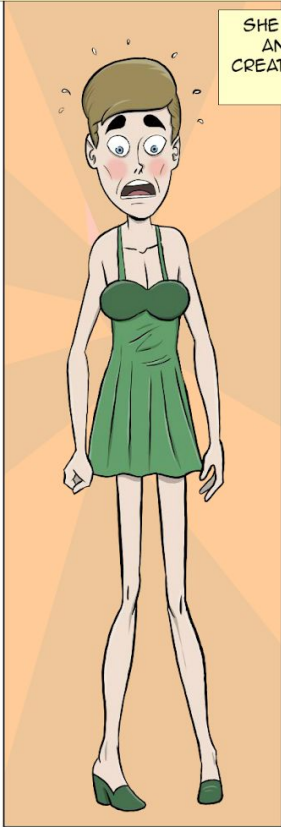
WHILE I WAS STEWING ABOUT **LEMAR**, **KATEY** SCROUNGED AROUND HER DRESSER TO GET THE MATCHING **BABY DOLL NIGHTIE** TO GO WITH THE **MINT GREEN THONG.**



SHE ALSO FOUND A PAIR OF BEDROOM SLIDES, WITH A SMALL KITTEN HEEL FOR ME TO WEAR. THE SHOES WERE A BIT SMALL, AND THE NIGHTGOWN WAS A BIT TIGHT, BUT SHE LOVED IT.

SHE SAT ME DOWN AT HER VANITY TO PLAY WITH MY HAIR AND DO MY MAKEUP. USING HER CURLING IRON, SHE CREATED SOME TIGHT CURLS TO FRAME MY FACE AND GIVE MY HAIR MORE OF A FEMININE STYLE.

IT WAS STILL SHORT, BUT BECAUSE SHE HAD REMOVED MY SIDEBURNS, PULLING DOWN A FEW TENORILS OF HAIR AND CURLING THEM, IT DID LOOK LIKE SOMETHING A WOMAN MIGHT WEAR IF HER HAIR WAS SHORT. SHE KEPT THE MAKEUP SIMPLE, JUST USING A LITTLE BLUSH, LIPSTICK, EYE SHADOW AND MASCARA. I COULD TELL SHE LOVED THIS, AS SHE WAS BUBBLY AND TALKED THE WHOLE TIME.



THIS IS JUST YOUR COLOR!

SHE THEN POINTED OUT MANNERISMS OR MOVEMENTS AND HOW TO DO THEM AS A GIRL WOULD. HOW TO HOLD MY HANDS, KEEP MY ARMS BENT AND TUCKED TO MY SIDE, HOW TO WALK IN THE HEELS, OR STAND, SHE HAD LOTS OF TIPS FOR ME TO TRY. I COULD TELL IT WAS IMPORTANT TO HER THAT I LOOK CONVINCING AS A PLAYBOY BUNNY.

WITH EVERY CHANGE, I CURSED LEMAR UNDER MY BREATH FOR STARTING ALL THIS TROUBLE.

SIDE TO SIDE!
LIKE THIS!



LEMAR!

OOOOOH YESSSSS!

FINALLY, SHE LED ME TO BED, MAKING COMMENTS THAT SHE WANTED TO SEE HOW SEX WAS FOR LESBIANS. SHE HAD ME LIE DOWN SO SHE COULD STRADDLE MY FACE, LETTING ME LICK HER TO SEVERAL ORGASMS, WHILE SHE PLAYED WITH MY NIPPLES THROUGH THE GIRL'S CLOTHES.



SHLIP SHLIP SHLIP!





ISN'T IT WONDERFUL NOW THAT WE ARE BEING SO **HONEST** ABOUT OUR SEXUAL FEELINGS?

WITH THAT IN MIND, WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME ABOUT SOME OF **YOUR FANTASIES**?



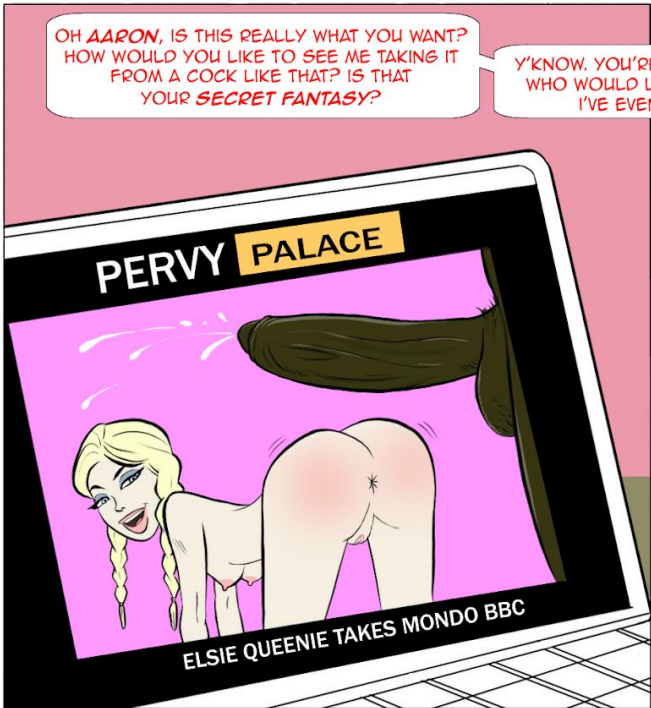
UM, WELL, YOU KNOW. JUST LIKE KISSING AND CUDDLING. **NORMAL STUFF** LIKE THAT!



WELL, YOUR WEB BROWSER HISTORY TENDS TO SUGGEST OTHERWISE... LET'S SEE, "**WHITE GIRL BBC GANGBANG**"... "**CUCKOLD CLEANUP**"... "**BBC ON BLONDE CUMPLATION**"...

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE **GIGARITHM!**

I'M NOT BUYING IT! YOU'RE A **FUCKING FREAK!** IT SEEMS MY LITTLE **SISSY SLUT** LIKES TO PULL HER NUB TO **BIG BLACK COCKS!**



OH **AARON**, IS THIS REALLY WHAT YOU WANT? HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE ME TAKING IT FROM A **COCK** LIKE THAT? IS THAT YOUR **SECRET FANTASY**?

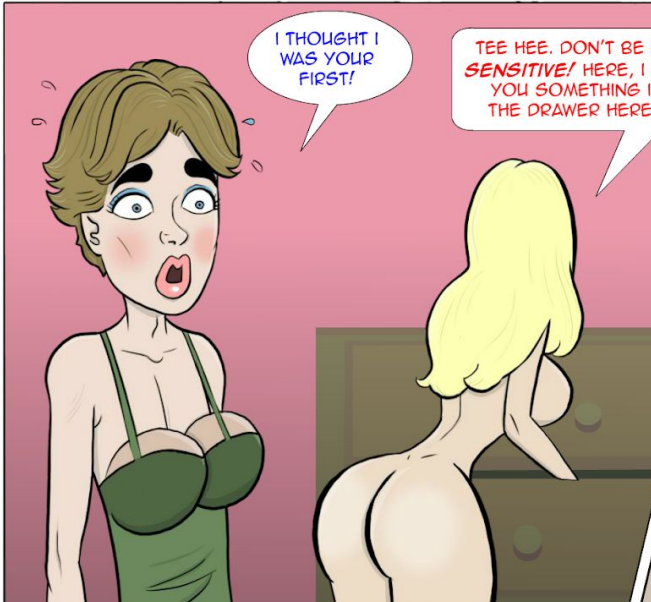
Y'KNOW. YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE HERE WHO WOULD LIKE TO SEE THAT! IN FACT, I'VE EVEN DONE IT BEFORE...



BACK IN **SECOND YEAR**, I HAD A WONDERFUL **SPRING BREAK** WITH A FEW **GIRLFRIENDS**...

EVERY NIGHT I PARTIED WITH THE **BIGGEST AND STRONGEST STUDS** AT THE RESORT.

OF COURSE, THIS WAS BEFORE I STARTED DATING **PUNY W---**, I MEAN **STABLE GUYS** LIKE YOU!



I THOUGHT I WAS YOUR **FIRST!**

TEE HEE. DON'T BE SO **SENSITIVE!** HERE, I GOT YOU SOMETHING IN THE **DRAWER** HERE...



WHAT IS THAT?!

I FIGURED YOU LIKE **BBC PORN** SO MUCH...

I CAN SHOW YOU HOW **GOOD** THEY FEEL!

AREN'T WE TAKING THIS A LITTLE FAR, KATEY? I MEAN, THERE'S A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN FANTASY AND REALITY, RIGHT? I'M NOT SURE IF I CAN--

IT'S TOO LATE. I'VE ALREADY MOLDED YOU INTO MY PLAY THING!

YOUR FAVORITE PORN STAR, ELSIE QUEENIE, TAKES THESE ON A DAILY BASIS AND YOU WHACK OFF YOUR TINY NUB TO IT AT LEAST SIX TIMES A WEEK. YOU MUST BE CURIOUS! WHY DO YOU LOOK SO FRIGHTENED? I'M YOUR WIFE. I JUST HAPPENED TO HAVE A **TWELVE INCH DONG** STRAPPED AROUND MY WAIST!

B-B-BUT BABY, I--

BAH! ENOUGH FOREPLAY!

WOBBLE!
WOBBLE!



NOW IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO TASTE ONE! DON'T DENY YOUR DESIRES. YOU WANT THIS IN YOUR MOUTH, LITTLE GIRL!

YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO WATCH THOSE BBC ON BLONDE VIDEOS IN THE SAME WAY EVER AGAIN!

JUST A FEW MORE SESSIONS LIKE THIS AND YOU'LL BE A FULLY FLEDGED BBC JIZM JUNKIE!

"GULP!"

WHY AM I FEELING SUCH MIXED EMOTIONS?

MY BLUE BALLS ARE READY TO BURST...

...AND YET, THEY ARE SEALED AWAY!



SHHLICK!

THERE, THERE!
TAKE IT NICE!
YOU'RE MINE NOW.
JUST GIVE IN!

UHM, HONEY, I'M NOT READY TO GO THIS FAR! IT'S BEGINING TO GET UNCOMFORTABLE FOR ME. IT'S JUST NOT MY THING!

NOT YOUR THING? YEARS OF MISSING OUT ON GOOD SEX WITH REAL MEN HAS BEEN DIFFICULT FOR ME! AND BESIDES, YOU ARE THE ONE WHO IS WATCHING ALL THAT **INTERRACIAL PORN**. YOU ARE OBVIOUSLY GETTING SOMETHING OUT OF IT.

...BUT KATEY!

THIS WAS THE LAST LINK ON YOUR BROWSER HISTORY. THAT'S **ELSIE QUEENIE**, THE MOST POPULAR **IP PORN** ACTRESS TAKING A GIANT SHLONG! YOU OBVIOUSLY HAVE THE BUG, AND I'M HERE TO BRING IT OUT INTO THE OPEN!

NOW LET'S WATCH THIS TOGETHER!

OH, OH, OH!
HARDER!

FAP!
FAP!

THINK OF IT AS ME DOING YOU A FAVOR! WHEN IT'S TIME FOR **LEMAR'S PARTY**, YOU'LL BE IN PERFECT CHARACTER FOR THE ROLE! YOU'LL BE MAKING YOUR FRIEND SO HAPPY. BESIDES, I PROMISED HIM A SPECIAL SURPRISE. THE GUY WAS NICE ENOUGH TO INVITE US!

MY CASE OF **BLUE BALLS** HAS NOW BECOME PURE AGONY.

OWWW!
OW! OW!
OW!

KATEY HAD IMPRISONED MY GENITALS AND HAD REFUSED TO SET ME FREE.

I COULDN'T RISK THE POTENTIAL MESS I'D MAKE IF I WERE TO SET MYSELF FREE FROM THE **CHASTITY SURGERY** KATEY SET. I HAD JUST EATEN OUT MY **BEAUTIFUL WIFE**, WATCHED MY FAVORITE **PORN** VIDEOS WITH HER BY MY SIDE AND YET, I COULD NOT EVEN SLIP INTO THE BATHROOM AND **JERK OFF**. ALL OF THIS TENSION MADE IT DIFFICULT TO GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP!

WANNA JERK OFF,
WANNA JERK OFF,
WANNA JERK OFF...

ZZZ



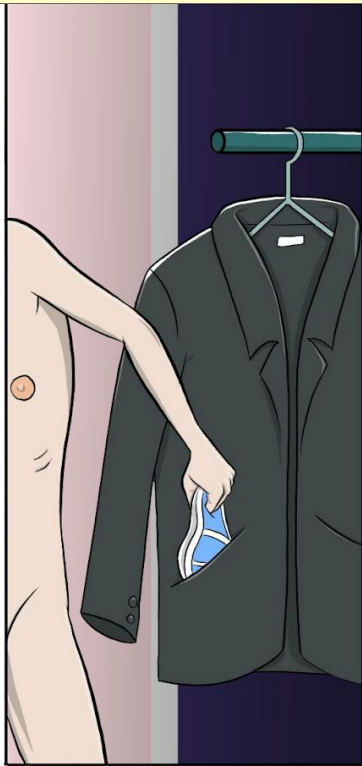
THE ALARM WENT OFF A FULL HOUR EARLIER THAN NORMAL. STUMBLING TO THE JOHN HALF ASLEEP, I STOOD IN FRONT OF THE **TOILET** FOR MY MORNING **PEE**. REACHING FOR MY **COCK**, ALL I FELT WAS A **SMOOTH FRONT**. SHOCKED, I LOOKED DOWN AND IT HIT ME.

AS I GOT READY, **KATEY** WOKE UP AND PICKED OUT WHAT **PANTY** SHE WANTED ME IN. I WAS DISMAYED WHEN SHE HELD IT UP, AS IT WAS A LIGHT PINK, ALTHOUGH PLAIN.

I TOOK THE PRECAUTION OF STASHING A PAIR OF MY OWN **UNDERWEAR** IN MY COAT POCKET, FIGURING I COULD SLIDE THEM ON WHEN I PUT ON MY WORK COVERALLS, CHANGING BACK TO THE **PANTY** AT THE END OF THE DAY FOR **KATEY**.

THE REALITY BROUGHT ME FULLY AWAKE AND I RELUCTANTLY SAT DOWN AND REACHED BACK TO RELEASE THE **CLAMP**. IT WAS AN ODD FEELING, AS THE **PEE** JUST SORT OF FLOWED OUT, WITHOUT EFFORT ON MY PART.

WHEN I PROTESTED THE COLOR, SHE OFFERED ME A **PANTY** IN SEDATE BEIGE, BUT IT WAS A SHEER LACE STYLE. GIVEN THAT OPTION, I PULLED ON THE **LITTLE PINK THONG**.

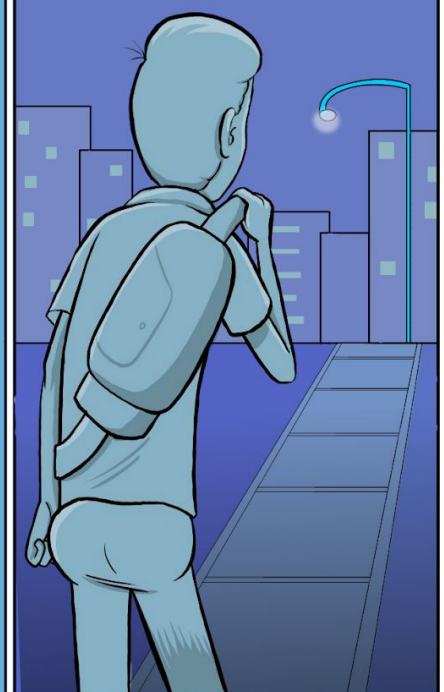


INSIDE THE CHANGE ROOM, I WAS RELIEVED THAT NO ONE ELSE WAS THERE YET AND THE NIGHT SHIFT HAD YET TO COME OFF LINE I QUICKLY REACHED IN MY COAT POCKET FOR MY STASHED **UNDERWEAR**. NOT FINDING THEM, I TRIED THE OTHER POCKET.

THE ONLY THING IN IT WAS A SMALL NOTE FROM **KATEY**..



AT THE END OF MY SHIFT, I STAYED AN EXTRA HALF HOUR TO ALLOW EVERYONE TO CLEAR OUT. HEADING HOME, I WAS GLAD TO HAVE THIS OVER BUT BEGAN TO REALLY **DREAD** THE WEEKEND.



Interracial, Cockholing, Fandom & Sissy Fetish Art
QOS COMIX
patreon.com/devindickie

LET'S GET YOU READY, WE HAVE A LOT TO DO AT **LEMAR'S** PLACE FOR HIS PARTY. I IMAGINE IT'S IS STILL AS MESSY AS IT WAS WHEN I VISITED. HE'S THE WORST CASE, A RECENT BACHELOR WHO HASN'T LEARNED YET HOW TO KEEP A PLACE TIDY SINCE HIS NOW EX-WIFE DID IT ALL. BUT WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO WHIP IT IN SHAPE. LUCKILY I'VE TRAINED YOU WELL ENOUGH, THAT YOU KNOW HOW TO **CLEAN** PROPERLY. I ALSO WANT TO PUT UP MOST OF THE DECORATIONS. I'VE DECIDED WE'LL GO ALL OUT, TRYING TO MAKE HIS PLACE LOOK LIKE THE PLAYBOY MANSION. SO, I'M GOING TO LEAVE MOST OF THE CLEANING TO YOU, ONCE WE GET THERE. BUT FIRST YOU NEED TO **CHANGE**.

SOUNDS LIKE YOU HAVE A LOT OF DIRTY WORK PLANNED FOR ME, SO I'LL GO CHANGE INTO MY OLD **DUNGAREES** AND A **T-SHIRT**.

I DON'T THINK SO. YOU NEED AS MUCH PRACTICE AS YOU CAN GET IN YOUR NEW **GIRL CLOTHES**. I'VE LAID OUT WHAT YOU WILL WEAR ON THE BED. GO PUT THEM ON. I'LL BE THERE SHORTLY TO FIX YOUR HAIR AND FACE. I WANT YOU TO LOOK CONVINCING. SINCE WE ARE DRIVING OVER THERE WITH YOU IN **GIRLS' CLOTHES**, IT WOULD BE BETTER IF YOU LOOK LIKE ONE.



AREN'T YOU READY YET? YOU NEED TO PUT ON YOUR **PANTYHOSE** BEFORE YOU PUT ON A SKIRT. DO YOU NOT KNOW THAT?

WELL I WASN'T SURE EXACTLY HOW TO GET THEM ON. SO, I WAS THINKING MAYBE I COULD JUST SKIP THEM.

I STRAPPED ON THE HEELS AND WOBBLER OVER TO WHERE KATEY WANTED TO DO MY **HAIR AND MAKEUP**. SHE WAS RIGHT; IT WOULD TAKE A WHILE TO GET USED TO MY NEW SHOES. I COULD TELL THAT KATEY WAS USED TO DOING HER MAKEUP, BECAUSE SHE HAD MY FACE DONE VERY QUICKLY. SHE CHATTED THE WHOLE TIME, TELLING ME WHAT SHE WAS DOING AND HOW IT WOULD CHANGE MY LOOK. IT WAS **EMBARRASSING** BECAUSE SHE SEEMED TO DELIGHT IN TELLING ME HOW FEMININE MY FEATURES WERE AND HOW BETTER THEY LOOKED WITH **COSMETICS**.

NOT A CHANCE, LITTLE GIRL. YOUR LEGS ARE **TOO PALE** TO GO WITHOUT HOSE AND I WANT YOU TO START TO LEARN HOW TO MOVE SO YOU DON'T CAUSE RUNS IN THEM.

OMG! YOU SURE MAKE A **SEXY GIRL** WITH JUST A LITTLE MAKEUP!



Interracial, Cuckolding, Femdom & Sissy Fetish Art

patreon.com/devindickie

SHE WORKED MY HAIR UP QUICKLY AS WELL, CLIPPING ON A HAIR PIECE AT THE BACK OF MY HEAD AND THEN CURLING IT ALL WITH HER CURLING IRON. THE FINISHED LOOK FEATURED A LARGE BOW WHERE THE HAIR WAS ATTACHED. THAT WOULD BE REPLACED BY THE BUNNY EARS FOR MY COSTUME.

WELL, YES, HONEY. YOU D-DID A G-GREAT JOB!

WHEN SHE WAS DONE, SHE HAD ME STAND UP AND LOOK AT MYSELF IN THE MIRROR.

THIS TIME I DID *BLUSH*, ESPECIALLY WHEN SHE TOLD ME TO DESCRIBE WHAT I SAW. I WAS TO POINT OUT EACH FEATURE AND EXPLAIN HOW IT LOOKED LIKE A GIRL'S. BY THE TIME I WAS DONE, MUCH OF MY *MALE MACHISMO WAS DESTROYED*. ADMITTING THAT MY LEGS WERE SHAPELY AND SEXY, OR THAT MY FACIAL FEATURES HIGHLIGHTED BY COSMETICS SEEMED DEMURE AND SUBMISSIVE, OR THAT MY ROUNDED ASS WITH THE SHORT SKIRT CLINGING TO IT WAS THE KIND OF *BOOTY* MEN LOVED REINFORCED MANY OF THE FEMININE ATTRIBUTES I HAD PURPOSELY TRIED TO AVOID THINKING ABOUT WHEN I SAW MYSELF.

I WAS JUST GLAD THAT MY SMOOTH CROTCH, WITH A JUST A *TINY BUMP* INSTEAD OF A FULL BULGE WAS HIDDEN UNDER MY SKIRT.

DO I LOOK PRETTY, HONEY?

ONCE KATEY HAD FULLY IMMERSSED ME IN MY *FEMININE IDENTITY*, SHE RUSHED US OUT THE DOOR TO GET TO LEMAR'S CONDO

THE RIDE TO HIS PLACE SHOULD HAVE BEEN TERRIFYING, DRESSED AS I WAS BUT AFTER THE CRITIQUE KATEY AND I HAD DONE ON MY APPEARANCE, I WAS FAIRLY CERTAIN THAT I WOULD LOOK *FEMININE ENOUGH* THAT THE ONLY GLANCES I WOULD GET WOULD BE BECAUSE I WAS SO CONVINCING.



AFTER SHE UNLOCKED THE DOOR AND WE ENTERED, I MOANED OUT LOUD. THE PLACE LOOKED **HIDEOUS**, FAR MESSIER THAN I COULD EVER HAVE IMAGINED. I WAS SURE LEMAR HAD **PURPOSELY** MADE IT EVEN DIRTIER AND DISORGANIZED THAN USUAL, KNOWING I WAS GOING TO CLEAN IT. SHAKING MY HEAD, I FOLLOWED KATEY'S INSTRUCTIONS AND BEGAN TO WORK.

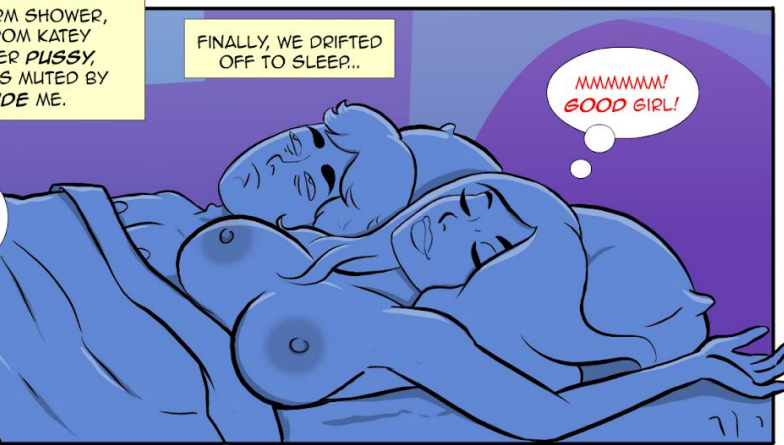
WE SPENT A GOOD **THREE HOURS** PICKING UP TRASH, DIRTY CLOTHES AND DISHES, AND ITEMS STREWN HAPHAZARDLY EVERYWHERE AND THEN WIPING OR CLEANING EVERY SURFACE.

FINALLY KATEY SEEMED **SATISFIED** AND AFTER TELLING ME I HAD MUCH MORE DOMESTIC SKILL THAN SHE EXPECTED WE HEADED BACK TO OUR PLACE.



UNDRESSED AND CLEAN AFTER A WARM SHOWER, IT DIDN'T TAKE MUCH PROMPTING FROM KATEY TO GET ME TO **BURY MY FACE** IN HER **PUSSY**, ALTHOUGH MY USUAL EXCITEMENT WAS MUTED BY HOW MY **COCK** WAS BOUND **INSIDE** ME.

FINALLY, WE DRIFTED OFF TO SLEEP...



WE SLEPT LATE THE NEXT MORNING AS WE WERE BOTH PRETTY TIRED FROM OUR EXTRA WORK AT LEMAR'S PLACE. IN FACT THE ONLY THING THAT GOT ME UP WAS A RAGING NEED TO PEE. ONCE AGAIN MY NEW RESTRICTED ARRANGEMENT STARTLED ME, AS I WAS NOT YET USED TO BEING WITHOUT **EXTERNAL GENITALIA**.

HAVING TO **LINCLAMP** A TUBE AND SPREAD MY LEGS TO PEE AS I SAT ON THE TOILET BROUGHT ME RIGHT BACK TO FUMING AGAINST WHAT LEMAR WAS DOING. HOW COULD I AVOID THIS EMBARRASSMENT AND **GET BACK** AT HIM?

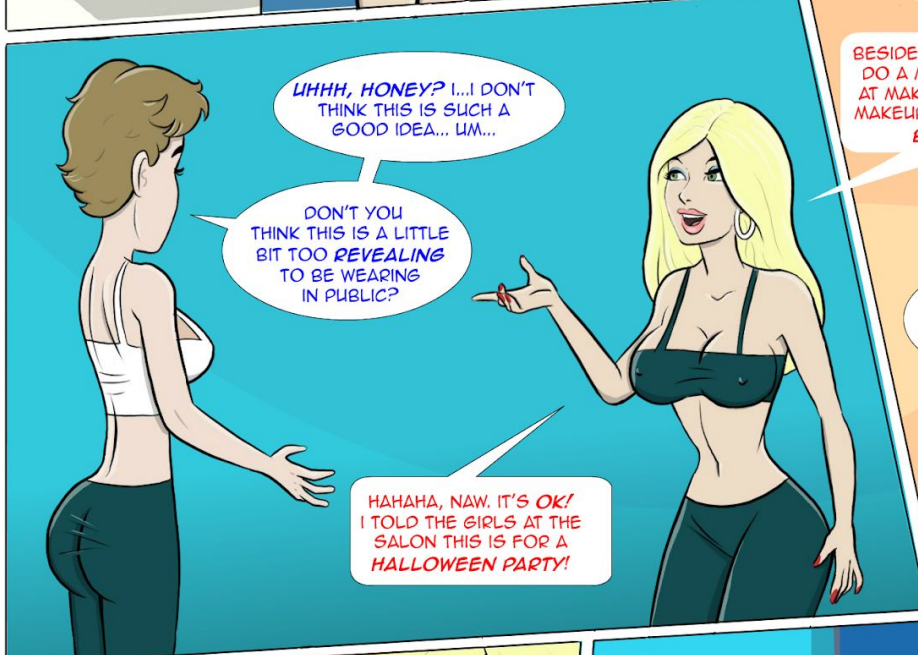


THE NEXT COUPLE OF HOURS WE SPENT TOGETHER IN THE KITCHEN PREPARING THE APPETIZERS FOR LEMAR'S PARTY. KATEY IS AN EXCELLENT COOK AND SHE HAD PLANNED A WIDE ARRAY OF TEMPTING TREATS. WHILE WE WORKED, SHE INSISTED I WEAR A MATCHING WHITE THONG AND PADDED BRA, CAPRI-LENGTH BLACK LEGGINGS, A WHITE TANK TOP, AND BLACK STILETTO THONG SANDALS. ALTHOUGH I APPRECIATED WEARING PANTS INSTEAD OF A SKIRT, THE TIGHTNESS WAS A BIT EMBARRASSING.

ONCE THE FOOD WAS READY, SHE TOLD ME IT WAS TIME TO GET READY FOR THE PARTY. SHE HAD DECIDED THAT WE NEEDED OUR NAILS DONE SO HAD CALLED TO MAKE AN APPOINTMENT AT HER REGULAR SALON FOR US TO GET GEL EXTENSIONS WITH MATCHING FRENCH-TIP MANICURES AND PEDICURES. BUT ONCE SHE CALLED, IT HAD OCCURRED TO HER THAT WE SHOULD JUST HAVE THEM DO A FULL MAKEOVER.



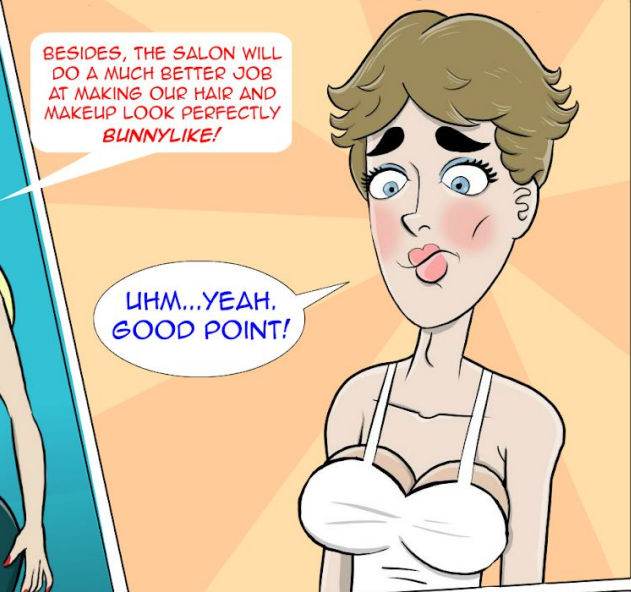
OH, THAT WOULD BE SO COOL!



UHHH, HONEY? I...I DON'T THINK THIS IS SUCH A GOOD IDEA... UM...

DON'T YOU THINK THIS IS A LITTLE BIT TOO REVEALING TO BE WEARING IN PUBLIC?

HAAAA, NAW. IT'S OK! I TOLD THE GIRLS AT THE SALON THIS IS FOR A HALLOWEEN PARTY!



BESIDES, THE SALON WILL DO A MUCH BETTER JOB AT MAKING OUR HAIR AND MAKEUP LOOK PERFECTLY BUNNYLIKE!

UHM...YEAH. GOOD POINT!



WELL THEN, PERFECT! LET'S GET THIS ALL STARTED! I'M SO EXCITED!!!

AREN'T YOU EXCITED, TOO?



THE RIDE TO THE SALON WAS NERVE RACKING, AS THIS WAS BECOMING FAR WORSE THAN I HAD IMAGINED.

Inter-racial, Cockholding, Femdom & Slap Fetish Art

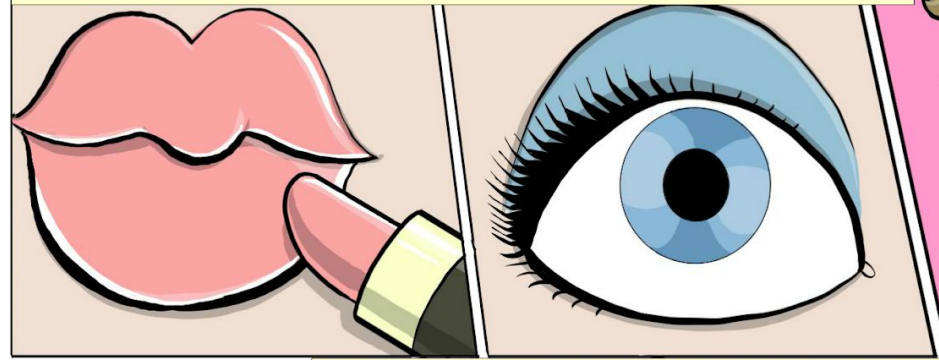
patreon.com/devindickie

BUT AS BAD AS THE RIDE WAS, GETTING OUT OF THE CAR AND GOING IN TO THE **HAIR SALON** WAS FAR WORSE. I FELT LIKE THE SKIN-TIGHT CAPRIS WERE ADVERTISING HOW GIRLY I WAS DOWN THERE AND WHICH STEP I COULD FEEL MY ASS WIGGLE. I JUST HAD TO HIDE MY FACE AND LOOK DOWN AS KATEY TALKED WITH THE RECEPTIONIST AND THEN WE WENT TO GET OUR NAILS DONE. IT WAS STILL NERVE RACKING AT FIRST, BUT WE WERE SITTING SIDE-BY-SIDE AND THE **TECHNICIANS** WHO WERE WORKING ON OUR NAILS WERE SUPER NICE. WHEN THEY FOUND OUT WE WERE GOING TO A PARTY AS **MATCHING PLAYBOY BUNNIES**, THEY WERE SUPER EXCITED.

KATEY TOLD ME NOT TO WORRY, THAT IT WOULD ALL BE WORTH IT. WITH OUR **HAIR AND NAILS** COMPLETE, WE WENT TO AN ESTHETICIAN TO DO OUR MAKEUP. SHE HAD ALREADY HEARD OUR STORY AND SHOWED KATEY WHAT SHE HAD IN MIND. WITH HELP FROM AN ASSISTANT, WE BOTH GOT COMPLETE MAKE-OVERS. THE STYLE PUT THE EMPHASIS ON OUR EYES AND LIPS. THEY USED DARK SMOKY EYE SHADOWS, THICK **FALSE LASHES** WITH AN EXTENDED EYE LINER, DEFINED BROWS WHICH REQUIRE SOME PLUCKING OF MINE, AND BRIGHT RED LIPS OUTLINED TO CREATE A **FULL LOOK**.



OUR **FOUNDATION AND BLUSH** WERE A LITTLE DIFFERENT BECAUSE OUR SKIN TONES WERE NOT THE SAME, BUT AFTER ALL WAS DONE, YOU COULD DEFINITELY SEE THE **SIMILARITY**.



I RELUCTANTLY ADMITTED I LOOKED VERY **FEMININE**, MUCH MORE THAN I HAD EVER EXPECTED. ON THE RIDE BACK TO OUR PLACE SHE TALKED CONSTANTLY ABOUT HOW CUTE I LOOKED AND HOW HAPPY AND SURPRISED **LEMAR** WOULD BE WITH OUR APPEARANCE. THAT ONLY MADE ME Madder AT HIM, AS I WAS NOW WORRIED ABOUT WHOM ELSE MIGHT COME TO THE PARTY THAT I KNEW. HAVING OTHERS SEE ME IN SUCH A FEMINIZED STATE WAS **SCARY**.



AT HOME, WE LOADED UP THE **APPETIZERS** IN OUR CAR AND THEN WENT TO CHANGE INTO OUR **COSTUMES**. WE STRIPPED OUT OF OUR CLOTHES AND STARTED TO GET DRESSED, WITH KATEY LAYING OUT **MATCHING OUTFITS**. THE FIRST THING WE PUT ON WAS A **TINY G-STRING** PANTY IN BLACK. IT HAD JUST ENOUGH FABRIC IN FRONT TO COVER HER LIPS AND MY **CATHETER TUBE**.

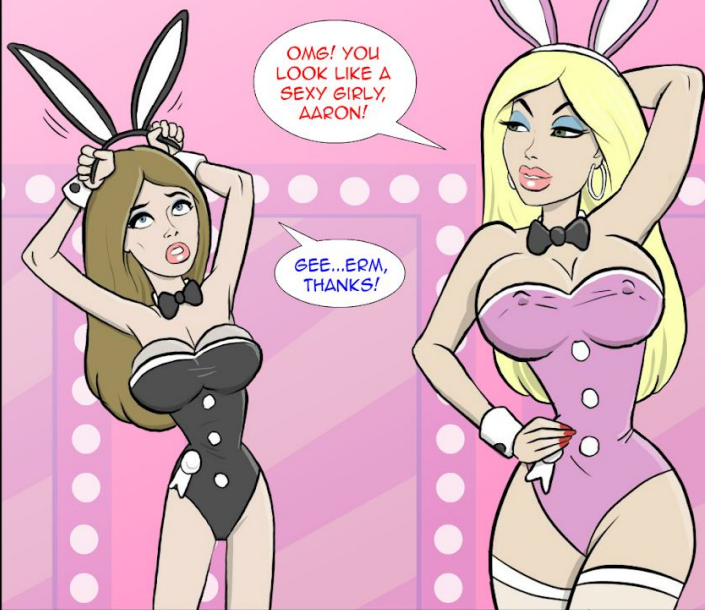
AT THIS POINT, KATEY GLUED A GEL-BRA TYPE CONTRAPTION OVER MY **BREASTS**. ONCE THE TWO BREAST FORMS WERE HOOKED TOGETHER IT GAVE ME BOTH SOME MASS FOR MY BREASTS AND SOME **CLEAVAGE** AS IT PULLED MY OWN FLESH TOWARD THE CENTER OF MY CHEST.

YOU'RE GONNA BE THE **BELLE OF THE BALL!**

SHPLUK!



WITH THIS IN PLACE, WE STEPPED INTO THE **BUNNY COSTUME** AND WORKED IT UP OUR LEGS AND IN PLACE AROUND OUR BODIES.



OMG! YOU LOOK LIKE A SEXY GIRLY, AARON!

GEE...ERM, THANKS!

KATEY COULDN'T HAVE BEEN HAPPIER, SQUEALING AND HUGGING ME AS WE STOOD SIDE-BY-SIDE IN FRONT OF THE MIRROR. ALL SHE COULD THINK ABOUT WAS HOW GOOD OUR COSTUMES LOOKED AND HOW PLEASED **LEMAR** WOULD BE WITH HIS BUNNIES.



THANKS SO MUCH FOR BEING SUCH A GOOD SPORT ABOUT THIS.

THE RIDE TO HIS PLACE QUICKLY AND SOON WE WERE KNOCKING ON HIS DOOR. RATHER THAN OPEN IT HIMSELF, HE YELLED TO US TO COME ON IN. WE WERE ABOUT AN HOUR EARLY.



COME ON IN!

AS HE ENTERED THE ROOM, WHERE **KATEY** HAD US STANDING NEXT TO EACH OTHER, ONE ARM AROUND THE OTHER'S WAIST, I SAW A SEEMINGLY EVIL **GRIN** CROSS HIS FACE. IN CONTRAST TO HOW ELABORATE AND UNCOMFORTABLE OUR BUNNY COSTUMES WERE **LEMAR** STOOD THERE IN WHAT LOOKED LIKE A SIMPLE ROBE AND PAJAMA COMBINATION.

AS HE SCANNED UP AND DOWN OUR FIGURES, HIS EYES WIDEN AND HIS SLIGHT GRIN TURNED INTO A FULL SMILE.



SWEET HEAVENS!

WHAT MAKES ME SO AMAZED IS HOW YOU'VE TURNED MY BEST FRIEND, **AARON**, INTO A SMOKING HOT **BUNNY**. HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S READY TO POSE FOR THE MAGAZINE.

LEMAR SMOOTHLY WALKED TO **KATEY**, TOOK HER BY HER FREE HAND TO PULL HER TO HIS BODY AND SHE LET GO OF ME AS SHE MOVED TO HIS SIDE.

HE CALMLY LEANED IN AND KISSED HER CHEEK, LIKE A BENEVOLENT UNCLE WOULD DO, BUT I READ MUCH MORE INTO IT. AT THE SAME TIME, HE PUT HIS ARM AROUND HER WAIST TO DRAW HER AS CLOSE AS POSSIBLE. ONCE HE HAD HER FULLY ENTRENCHED NEXT TO HIM, HE LOOKED BACK AT ME.



WHAT MAKES ME SO **AMAZED** IS HOW YOU'VE TURNED MY BEST FRIEND, **AARON**, INTO A SMOKING HOT BUNNY. IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER I'D SAY YOU TWO WERE TWIN SISTERS. I MEAN LOOK AT HIS LONG SEXY LEGS, HIS ROUND BUBBLE BUTT, NARROW GIRL'S WAIST, AND UNBELIEVABLE FULL BUST. HE IS EVEN AS SMOOTH AND FLAT AS A WOMAN IN FRONT, SPORTING A TANTALIZING LITTLE THIGH GAP TO BOOT. JUST LOOKING AT YOUR HUSBAND, I KNOW IT WILL BE DIFFICULT FOR ME TO THINK OF HIM AS **AARON** AGAIN, NOW THAT I'VE SEEN HIS ALTER EGO, **FOOFOO**.

LEMAR, YOU COULDN'T BE ANY MORE ACCURATE. **AARON**, OR AS I PREFER TO CALL HER **FOOFOO**, SEEMS ALMOST PERFECT FOR THIS OUTFIT. I KNOW YOU TOLD ME THAT IT HAD BEEN A LIFELONG DREAM TO PORTRAY **LEMAR HEFNER**, TO BE THE 'HEF', BUT BASED ON HOW **FOOFOO** REACTED, I THINK IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN HER DREAM TO PRANCE AROUND AS ONE OF HEF'S PRETTY LITTLE PLAYBOY BUNNIES.



SO THIS NIGHT WILL BE THE FULFILLMENT OF A COUPLE OF DREAMS. MAYBE EVEN MORE IF I GET TO **SATISFY MY OWN SECRET DESIRES**.

I COULDN'T AGREE MORE LITTLE **FLUFF**.

I'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO **REWARD** HER FOR ALL OF HER EFFORT, GIVE HER SOMETHING TO CHERISH AND REMEMBER FOR A LONG TIME. BUT FIRST, I WANT TO OUTLINE HOW I WANT TO OPERATE TONIGHT. FIRSTLY, I NEED TO HAVE ONE OF YOU NEXT TO ME ALMOST ALL THE TIME, AT LEAST IN THE BEGINNING. MY COSTUME LOSES ITS CHARACTER IF SEPARATED FROM A PRETTY PLAYBOY BUNNY. SO TO BEGIN WITH, HOW ABOUT **KATEY** STAYS WITH **ME** AND AS PEOPLE ARRIVE, **FOOFOO** YOU OPEN THE DOOR. MAYBE YOU CAN TELL THEM WELCOME TO THE PLAYBOY MANSION TO SORT OF SET THE TONE. AS MORE PEOPLE ARRIVE, YOU CAN BEGIN TO MIX DRINKS FOR US IN BETWEEN OPENING THE DOOR.



THAT SOUNDS LIKE A GREAT PLAN, HEF I REALLY LIKE THE IDEA OF PEOPLE SEEING US TOGETHER WHILE **FOOFOO** SETS THE SCENE AS A PLAYBOY EVENT. AS FAR AS SERVING DRINKS, I'M OKAY WITH THAT TOO. I MEAN I DID PRACTICE THE 'BUNNY DIP', SO I COULD DELIVER DRINKS WITHOUT POPPING OUT OF MY BUNNY SUIT. I'M SURE FOOFOO WILL MAKE A LOVELY BARTENDER. LET'S JUST DO IT THAT WAY AND YES PLEASE CALL ME **FIFI**; BECAUSE FOR TONIGHT, **FOOFOO** AND I ARE YOUR LITTLE BUNNIES.



THE FUCK?

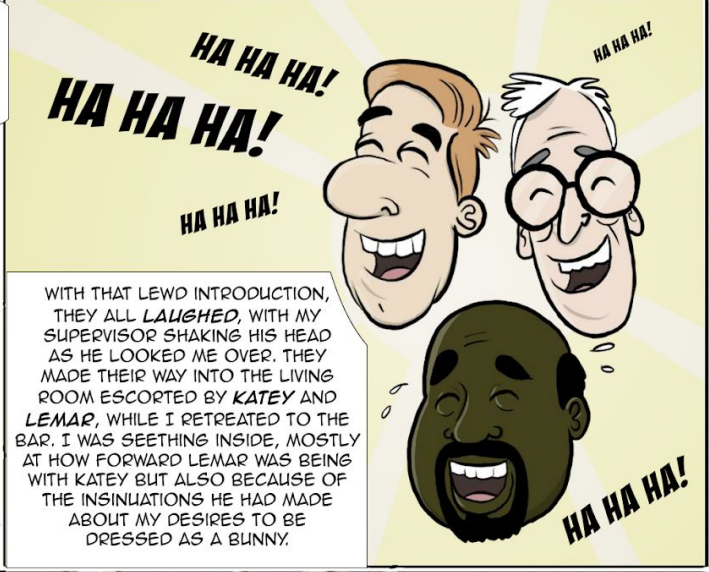
AARON? IS THAT YOU!?

I OPENED THE DOOR AND STARTED TALKING, I ALMOST CHOKED. STANDING THERE WERE FOUR GUYS FROM MY MAIN SHIFT, INCLUDING THE SHIFT SUPERVISOR. THEY SEEMED CONFUSED A SECOND BUT SOON RECOGNIZED ME AND GAVE ME A FEW WELL-PLACED CRACKS ABOUT BEING SUCH A 'PRETTY BUNNY' AND 'STACKED LIKE A BRICK BUNKER', A SUBTLE REFERENCE TO OUR CHEMICAL STORAGE FACILITY. BESIDES THE CRACKS, THEY ALL GAVE ME SOME NONE TOO SUBTLE STARES AS THEY SEEMED MYSTIFIED AT HOW REALISTIC I LOOKED AS A BUNNY.

WELCOME FELLOWS, I SEE YOU'VE MET **FOOFOO** ONE OF MY BUNNIES. THIS IS HER WIFE **FIFI**. JUST MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME, FOOFOO WILL BE HAPPY TO MAKE YOU A DRINK AND FIFI WILL BRING IT TO YOU. I'VE FOUND OUT THEY ARE BOTH EAGER TO PLEASE REAL MEN. ALSO THERE ARE LOTS OF SINGLE OR AT LEAST AVAILABLE WOMEN HERE TONIGHT SO HELP YOURSELVES.



AS HE FINISHED HIS WELCOME, LEMAR LEANED DOWN AND GAVE KATEY A FEW KISSES ON THE NECK TO EMPHASIZE WHAT HE MEANT.



HA HA HA!
HA HA HA!
HA HA HA!

WITH THAT LEWD INTRODUCTION, THEY ALL LAUGHED, WITH MY SUPERVISOR SHAKING HIS HEAD AS HE LOOKED ME OVER. THEY MADE THEIR WAY INTO THE LIVING ROOM ESCORTED BY **KATEY** AND **LEMAR**, WHILE I RETREATED TO THE BAR. I WAS SEETHING INSIDE, MOSTLY AT HOW FORWARD LEMAR WAS BEING WITH **KATEY** BUT ALSO BECAUSE OF THE INSINUATIONS HE HAD MADE ABOUT MY DESIRES TO BE DRESSED AS A BUNNY.

HA HA HA!

KATEY I WANT TO GO. THIS IS NOT TURNING OUT TO BE WHAT I EXPECTED AND MY TIGHT SUIT AND HEELS ARE STARTING TO HURT. I DON'T APPRECIATE WHAT **LEMAR** SAID OR MORE IMPORTANTLY HOW FORWARD HE HAS BEEN WITH YOU.



LISTEN HERE **FOOFOO**, WE ARE STAYING UNTIL I'M READY TO GO. I DID NOT GO TO ALL THIS TROUBLE TO MAKE LEMAR'S PARTY SUCH A BIG SUCCESS TO JUST TELL A LIE AND ABRUPTLY LEAVE.

I WANT TO BE SURE HE HAS A GREAT TIME AND MAYBE HE'LL GET A DATE WITH ONE OF THE CUTE GIRLS HERE TONIGHT. IF HE IS BEING FLIRTY WITH ME, THEN MAYBE THAT IS BECAUSE I'M ENJOYING IT.

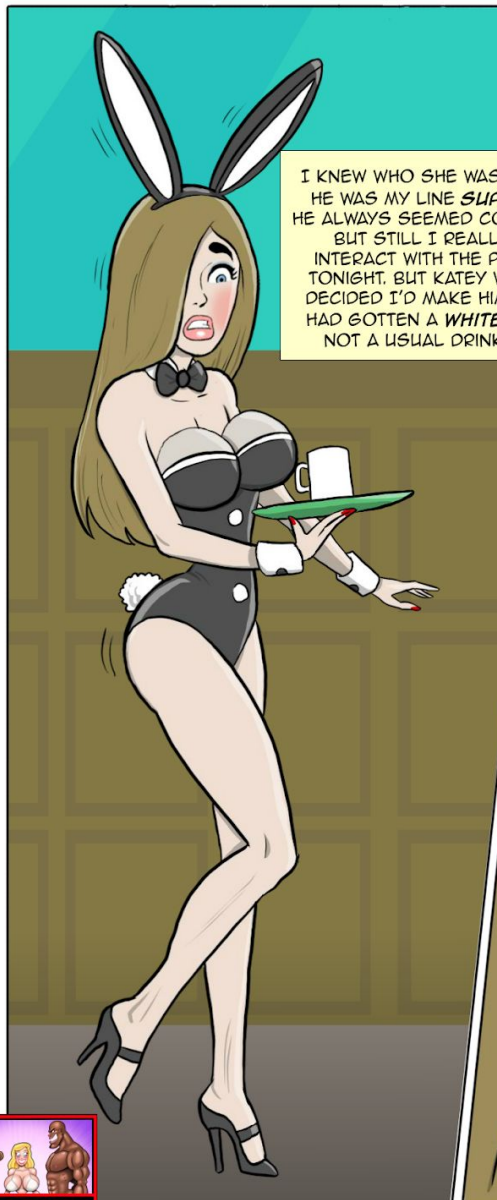
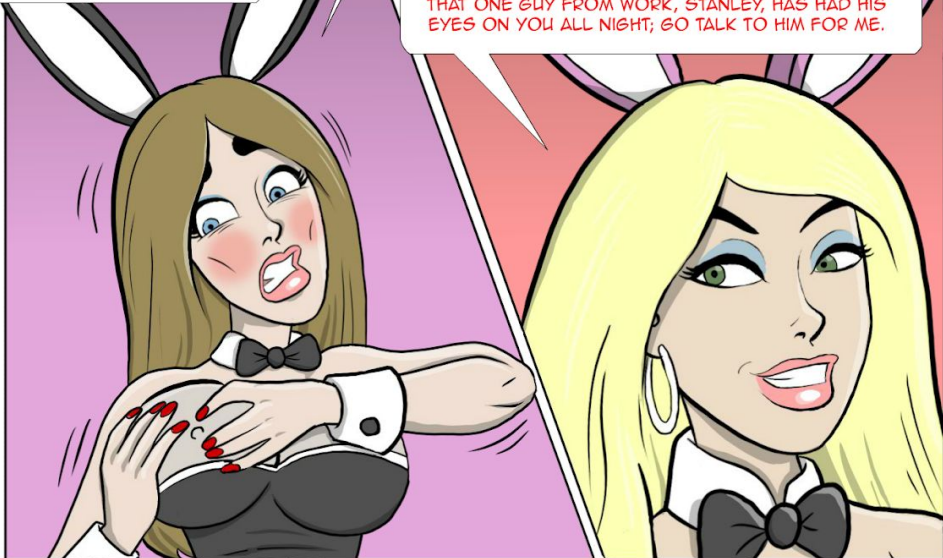
IT'S NICE TO HAVE THE ATTENTION OF A ROUGH MASCULINE MAN ONCE IN A WHILE.



YOU KNOW YOU MIGHT NOT BE THE ONLY ONE IN OUR MARRIAGE WHO'S FOUND STUFF A BIT *DULL* AND *ROUTINE*. SEEING HOW OTHER MEN APPRECIATE MY APPEARANCE IS FULFILLING. I'VE ALSO NOTICED YOU'VE NOT HAD ANY RESERVATIONS ABOUT EXPLORING YOUR FEMININE SIDE EITHER. I DIDN'T SEE YOU TELL LEMAR TO LET GO WHEN HE GRAB HANDED YOUR *ASS* EARLIER, SO MAYBE YOU JUST NEED TO ADMIT THAT YOU LOVE IT. SO JUST MAKE THE DRINKS LIKE YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO DO. I WANT TO GET BACK TO LEMAR. HE KEEPS ASKING HOW YOU MANAGED TO GET YOURSELF SO FLAT AND SMOOTH IN FRONT, SO IT MIGHT BE TIME FOR ME TO TELL HIM I PUT YOUR LITTLE COCK AWAY FOR A WHILE SO WE COULD BOTH ENJOY SOMEONE WITH A BIT MORE TO OFFER. OH BY THE WAY FOOFOO, I THINK YOU NEED TO ADJUST YOUR SUIT, IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR RIGHT *NIPPLE* IS ABOUT TO POP OUT!

OK HONEY, I'LL DO AS YOU ASK. BUT *PLEASE* DON'T TELL THEM ABOUT WHAT YOU DID TO ME DOWN THERE. IT'S ENOUGH THAT I WENT ALONG WITH ALL YOUR REQUESTS, CAN'T YOU KEEP THAT OUR *SECRET*?"

OK, I'LL KEEP THAT BETWEEN US. BUT I'M SERIOUS ABOUT HAVING SOME FUN. MAYBE YOU SHOULD RELAX TOO. IT'S NOT OFTEN A MAN GETS AN OPPORTUNITY TO EXPLORE HIS FEMININE SIDE. I'VE NOTICED THAT ONE GUY FROM WORK, STANLEY, HAS HAD HIS EYES ON YOU ALL NIGHT; GO TALK TO HIM FOR ME.



I KNEW WHO SHE WAS TALKING ABOUT, BUT HE WAS MY LINE *SUPERVISOR* AT WORK. HE ALWAYS SEEMED COOL, FOR A MANAGER, BUT STILL I REALLY DIDN'T WANT TO INTERACT WITH THE PEOPLE FROM WORK TONIGHT. BUT KATEY WAS INSISTENT, SO I DECIDED I'D MAKE HIM A DRINK REFILL. HE HAD GOTTEN A *WHITE RUSSIAN* BEFORE, NOT A USUAL DRINK FOR MOST GUYS.

HELLO STANLEY I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WANT ANOTHER ONE. ARE YOU INTERESTED?

OF COURSE I'M INTERESTED. HOW COULD I SAY NO TO A PLAYBOY BUNNY? NICE JOB ON YOUR COSTUME. I WOULDN'T HAVE EXPECTED YOU TO GO SO ALL OUT. I MEAN YOU LOOK LIKE THE REAL THING, FROM TOP TO BOTTOM SO TO SPEAK.

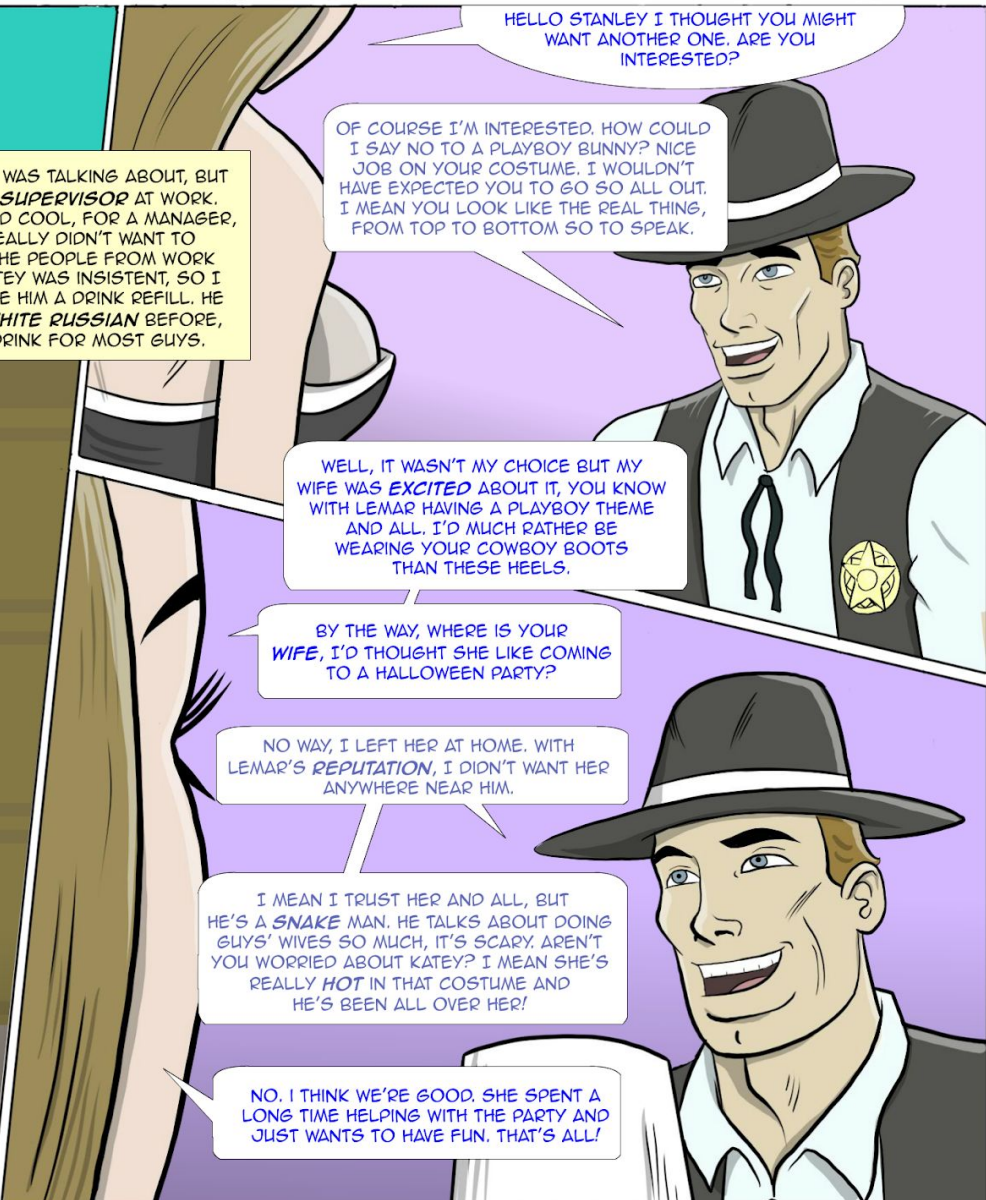
WELL, IT WASN'T MY CHOICE BUT MY WIFE WAS *EXCITED* ABOUT IT, YOU KNOW WITH LEMAR HAVING A PLAYBOY THEME AND ALL. I'D MUCH RATHER BE WEARING YOUR COWBOY BOOTS THAN THESE HEELS.

BY THE WAY, WHERE IS YOUR *WIFE*, I'D THOUGHT SHE LIKE COMING TO A HALLOWEEN PARTY?

NO WAY, I LEFT HER AT HOME. WITH LEMAR'S *REPUTATION*, I DIDN'T WANT HER ANYWHERE NEAR HIM.

I MEAN I TRUST HER AND ALL, BUT HE'S A *SNAKE* MAN. HE TALKS ABOUT DOING GUYS' WIVES SO MUCH, IT'S SCARY. AREN'T YOU WORRIED ABOUT KATEY? I MEAN SHE'S REALLY *HOT* IN THAT COSTUME AND HE'S BEEN ALL OVER HER!

NO. I THINK WE'RE GOOD. SHE SPENT A LONG TIME HELPING WITH THE PARTY AND JUST WANTS TO HAVE FUN. THAT'S ALL!



HAVING A GOOD TIME **STAN**? I SAW YOU FLIRTING WITH **FOOFOO**. SHE'S HOT LOOKING RIGHT? I'D GUESS YOU DIDN'T REALIZE YOU HAD SUCH A SEX POT ON YOUR PRODUCTION LINE, HUH? WELL I WANT YOU TO DO ME A FAVOR. HOW ABOUT TAKING A FEW PHOTOS OF ME AND MY BUNNIES WITH YOUR PHONE? YOU CAN SEND THEM TO ME LATER. LEAN IN HERE NEXT TO ME, PRETTY GURL!!

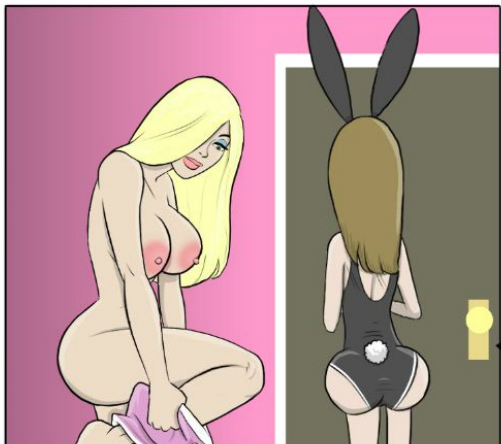


HEY STANLEY, ANY CHANCE WE CAN GET **FOOFOO** ASSIGNED TO WORK IN OUR BREAK ROOM INSTEAD OF THE CHEMICAL LINE? IT SURE WOULD HELP MORALE TO HAVE A CUTE LITTLE BUNNY TO BRING US COOL DRINKS AND FETCH OUR LUNCH. SHE SEEMS LIKE SUCH A NATURAL, IT'D BE A WASTE TO PUT HER BACK IN ONE OF THOSE SHAPELESS COVERALLS.

NOT SURE I CAN SWING THAT, BUT MAYBE I CAN ORDER HER A LADIES SIZE COVERALL AND SHE CAN MODIFY IT TO SHOW OFF THOSE LUSCIOUS LEGS.



AFTER MIDNIGHT, GUESTS BEGAN TO LEAVE, SLOWLY FILTERING OUT. WHAT SURPRISED ME WAS HOW MANY OF THE WOMEN WHO HAD COME ALONE OR WITH A FEMALE BUDDY WERE NOW LEAVING WITH A MAN. IT SEEMS QUITE A FEW GUESTS HAD TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION TO FIND SEXUAL PARTNERS. MAYBE AMONG THE MANY GUESTS THAT **LEMAR** HAD INVITED WERE A SUBSTANTIAL NUMBER OF PEOPLE WHO HAD SIMILAR SEXUAL APPETITES AS HE DID.



KATEY CAME TO ME AND SUGGESTED WE GO TO **LEMAR'S** BEDROOM TO CHANGE. SHE WANTED TO GET OUT OF THE TIGHT BUNNY SUIT AS MUCH AS I DID. THE RELIEF OF HAVING MADE IT THROUGH THIS TRYING NIGHT HAD ME HAPPILY AGREEING WITH HER.

OH MY WORD, **FOOFOO** YOU LOOKED SO GOOD TONIGHT. I NEVER REALIZED HOW HOT YOU WOULD LOOK IN THIS COSTUME. SEEING YOUR CUTE ASS PEEK AT ME, AS YOU WIGGLED AROUND AND THEN WHEN YOU WOULD BEND OVER, FLASHING YOUR CLEAVAGE MADE ME SQUIRM. I CAN SEE WHY MEN LOVED HAVING WOMEN IN SUCH SEXY LITTLE OUTFITS, EVEN THOUGH I'M GLAD TO BE OUT OF MINE. TURN AROUND FOR ME AND LET ME UNDO YOURS.



WELL HERE ARE MY **LITTLE BUNNIES**. I WONDERED WHERE YOU HAD HOPPED OFF TO. BUT I SEE YOU WERE WAITING FOR ME. EVERYONE'S GONE NOW, SO YOU CAN FOCUS ON PLEASING **HEF**. I CERTAINLY LIKE THAT LOOK FOR YOU **FIFI!**
 BUT **FOOFOO...**
 YOU JUST KEEP THEM BUNNY CLOTHES ON FOR NOW... THERE ISN'T A NEED TO BREAK THE ILLUSION YET!!
 YOU TWO LOOK DELICIOUS, HOW ABOUT A **KISS** AND A **HUG**?



BEFORE I COULD REACT, **KATEY** STEPPED TO HIM AND WRAPPED HER ARMS AROUND HIS NECK. THEY FRENCH KISSED PASSIONATELY FOR A BRIEF MINUTE. **LEMAR** TOOK THE OPPORTUNITY TO RUN HIS HAND OVER HER LEFT BREAST, LIGHTLY SQUEEZING IT.

MMMM... LET ME GO FIRST!

YES!

MY BLOOD PRESSURE WAS ABOUT TO EXPLODE AND I WAS AS MAD AS I HAD EVER BEEN AT HIM, BUT I WAS ALSO CONFLICTED AS **KATEY** WAS A WILLING PARTNER TO HIS ADVANCES.

K-KATEY?

WOW! WHAT A BEAUTIFUL COCK, SO BIG AND POWERFUL, I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH A LONG AND THICK ONE. IT'S GORGEOUS. LOOK **FOOFOO**, ISN'T IT MAGNIFICENT? YOU NEVER TOLD ME **LEMAR** HAD SUCH A WONDERFUL COCK, A REAL MAN'S TOOL.

I BET IT MAKES YOUR MOUTH WATER HUH? I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU LOVE TO KISS MY PUSSY AND I COULD ONLY IMAGINE WHAT A THRILL IT WOULD BE FOR YOU TO TASTE SUCH A **BIG PIECE OF MEAT**.

IT'S THE KIND OF WET DREAM AN **ORALLY-OBSSESSED BUNNY** WOULD DREAM OF. GOD, I KNOW I WOULD DIE TO FEEL SUCH A JEWEL INSIDE ME. BUT I WANT YOU TO TAKE THIS TREAT FIRST.

OMG!

I WANT TO SEE YOU TRY THIS NEW EXPERIENCE ALMOST MORE THAN I WANT IT MYSELF. I HAD HOPED THIS NIGHT MIGHT GIVE US A CHANCE TO BE DIFFERENT, TO GET OUT OF OUR RUT AND BREAK THROUGH. SO PLEASE LET ME SEE YOU AS YOU FULFIL ONE OF YOUR WILDEST DREAMS AND SATISFY MY DESIRE TO BE **ADVENTUROUS**.

PLEASE FOOFUO, LET ME SEE THIS NOW. I'VE ALWAYS WANTED YOU TO HAVE IT ALL AND I'D LOVE TO SEE YOU GET TO TRY SOMETHING TOTALLY NEW. IT WOULD MEAN THE WORLD TO ME.

OH...

SHE SEEMED SO INTENT ON ME DOING THIS UNTHINKABLE ACT THAT I WAS SO CONFUSED. I WOULD HAVE NEVER IMAGINED THAT SHE WOULD ASK ME TO DO SOMETHING SO WILDLY DIFFERENT THAN NORMAL.

JUST GIVE IT A LITTLE LICK DARLING! THIS IS A SAFE PLACE!!

I LOOKED AT HER IN STUNNED DISBELIEF.

...I GUESS... MAYBE... I DUNNO...

I MOVED MY HAND FROM THE EDGE OF HIS ROBE TO GRASP HIS COCK. IT WAS ALL I COULD DO TO JUST HOLD IT LIGHTLY, AS I FELT LIKE I WAS GRABBING A POISONOUS SNAKE.

WELL, YOU SEE. YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY EQUIPPED TO PLEASE...

UMMM. I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY IT WITHOUT OFFENDING YOU A BIT...



I COULDN'T HELP BUT THINK OF LEMAR'S PREMONITION, HIS WARNING AGAINST FAILING TO SEE THE SIGNS FROM YOUR WIFE. HE HAD TOLD ME THAT IT WAS THE MOST COMMON THREAD HE FOUND IN WOMEN THAT SLEPT WITH HIM. THE HUSBANDS HAD NOT KEPT THEIR SEX LIFE WITH THEIR WIVES INTERESTING, HAD LET IT BECOME STALE AND BORING.

HE HAD WARNED ME TO NOT LET THAT HAPPEN WITH KATEY.

IF I HAD AN OPPORTUNITY TO SATISFY HER DESIRE FOR SOMETHING NEW AND DIFFERENT, EVEN IF IT SEEMED OUTRAGEOUS, TO BE SURE TO DO AS SHE WANTED.

THAT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO KEEP HER FROM LEAVING ME OR STRAYING BEHIND MY BACK. I HAD THE SUSPICION THAT EVEN IF I COMPLIED, LEMAR WOULD PURSUE SEX WITH KATEY AND I WOULD HAVE TO ENDURE THAT AS WELL. BUT THE LAST THING I WANTED WAS FOR HER TO EXPERIENCE SEX WITH HIM AFTER I HAD REFUSED TO GRANT HER THIS FANTASY WISH.

WHEN HE PUT HIS HAND ON LEMAR'S COCK, KATEY FELT HER INSIDES TWIST AROUND. SHE HAD FOLLOWED THE SCRIPT THAT LEMAR HAD OUTLINED, HOPING AT EVERY STEP THAT AARON WOULD RESIST. BUT THE ONLY DISPLEASURE HE VOICED THE WHOLE EVENING WAS THE MILD REQUEST THAT THEY LEAVE. HE ASKED IN SUCH A MEEK WAY AND BACKED OFF THE REQUEST SO QUICKLY THAT SHE FELT HE WAS ONLY GOING THROUGH THE MOTIONS.

SHE HAD SEEN HOW HE OBEYED HER EVERY REQUEST AND EVEN LEMAR'S DOING JUST AS THEY SAID, FOR EXAMPLE WHEN SHE HAD PUSHED HIM TO FLAUNT HIMSELF IN FRONT OF HIS SUPERVISOR. SHE HAD REASONED THAT ANY MAN THAT DIDN'T WANT TO DO THESE ACTS WOULD PULL BACK, WOULD PUT HIS FOOT DOWN, AND WOULD DRAG HER OUT AND BACK HOME.



EVEN IF SHE WANTED TO SEE ME DO THIS, I KNEW I WOULD **BREAK DOWN** IF WE LOOKED AT EACH OTHER. SO I JUST WENT AHEAD.



COME ON HUBBY-BUNNY! DON'T POUT!
WE BOTH KNOW THAT YOU WANT THIS!!

I HAD SEEN HIM ENOUGH TIMES TO KNOW HIS EQUIPMENT. I USED THAT KNOWLEDGE TO APPROACH HIM IN THE WAY I THOUGHT WOULD BRING HIM TO CLIMAX QUICKLY. I LIGHTLY GRASPED HIS **BALL SACK** IN MY LEFT HAND, IMPRESSED BY ITS WEIGHT, AND CRADLED IT SOFTLY IN MY HAND. I WRAPPED MY RIGHT HAND AROUND ABOUT THE MID-POINT OF HIS **SHAFT**.



THERE YOU GO!! **SUBMIT** TO THAT **BIG OL' DICK!** EVERYONE ELSE DOES...

I OPENED MY MOUTH AND SLOWLY SLID MY LIPS OVER HIS COCK HEAD UNTIL I HAD FULLY ENGLUFED IT. THE TASTE WAS BETTER THAN I EXPECTED BUT THE PULSING FEEL OF THE BLOOD INSIDE REALLY SURPRISED ME.



GLUCK!
GLUCK!
GLUCK!

FINALLY I COULD SENSE HIM BECOMING MORE AND MORE EXCITED, SO I INHALED HIS **COCK HEAD** AGAIN, PUSHING DOWN TO SWALLOW AS MUCH OF HIM AS I COULD. HOPING TO BRING HIM TO CLIMAX, I STARTED A RHYTHM OF GOING DOWN AND UP AGAIN ON HIS **SHAFT**, INCREASING THE SPEED AS MUCH AS I COULD. HE BEGAN TO TAKE CONTROL AT THIS POINT, PUTTING A HAND ON MY HEAD TO FORCE ME A BIT FURTHER AND FASTER. THIS CREATED MORE **GAS** REFLEX AND TEARS WELLED UP IN MY EYES AS IT DID.

LEMAR REACTED TO ALL OF THESE MOVES; I COULD HEAR HIM MOAN OR SLOPPILY KISS KATEY. I COULD ALSO SENSE HIS EXCITEMENT AS HIS COCK TWITCHED AND BEGAN TO RELEASE PRE-CUM, GIVING ME A MORE PUNGENT TASTE.



Suck Slurp! SWIRL

Suck Slurp! SWIRL

Suck Slurp! SWIRL

Suck Slurp! SWIRL

Suck Slurp! SWIRL

