

# RING of

# SHAME

BASED ON THE SHORT STORY  
WRITTEN BY CHARMER949  
ILLUSTRATED BY  
RUBO



**QOS COMIX**  
Patreon.com/DevinDickie



# RING OF SHAME

LIFE CAN BE VERY SHORT--TINY.



IF YOU DON'T GET THE BEST OUT OF IT.

JESUS...  
->OOOOOOOH!<-  
I KNEW THE WAY YOU WERE LOOKING AT ME YOU HAD A **BIG MEATY DICK!!**



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YES, YOU TOOK A LONG TIME IN THE BATHROOM!

JUST A FEW TOUCHES TO MY MAKEUP

IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE WE'VE TALKED... THE NEW HAIR... THE NEW YOU!! ARE YOU STILL MARRIED TO DYLAN??

YES... AND I COULDN'T BE HAPPIER!



THE BIG CHANGES STARTED ABOUT A YEAR AGO....



DYLAN HAD REALLY STARTED TO ANNOY ME..



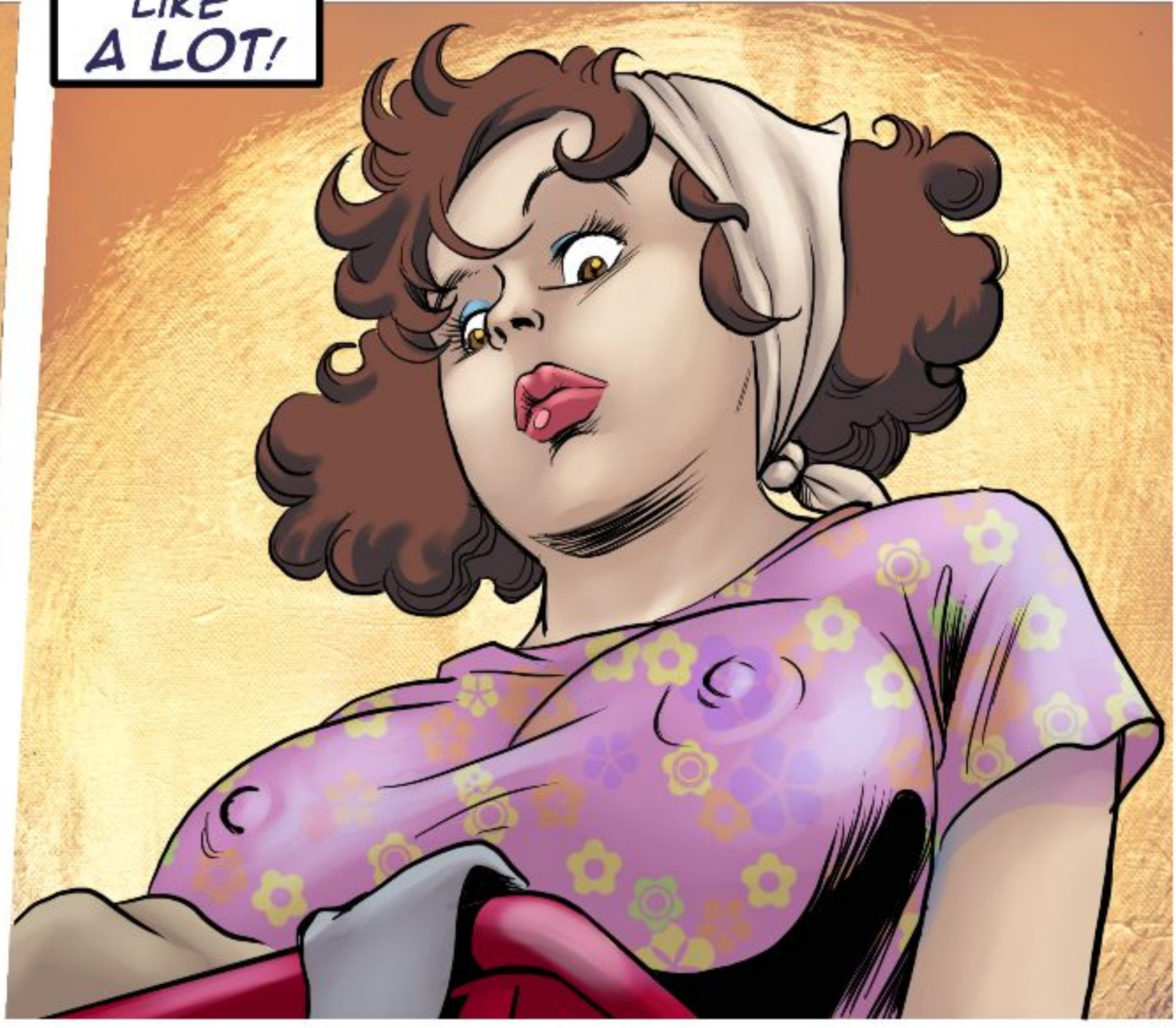


IT WAS LIKE EVERYTHING HE DID WAS STARTING GET ON MY NERVES...

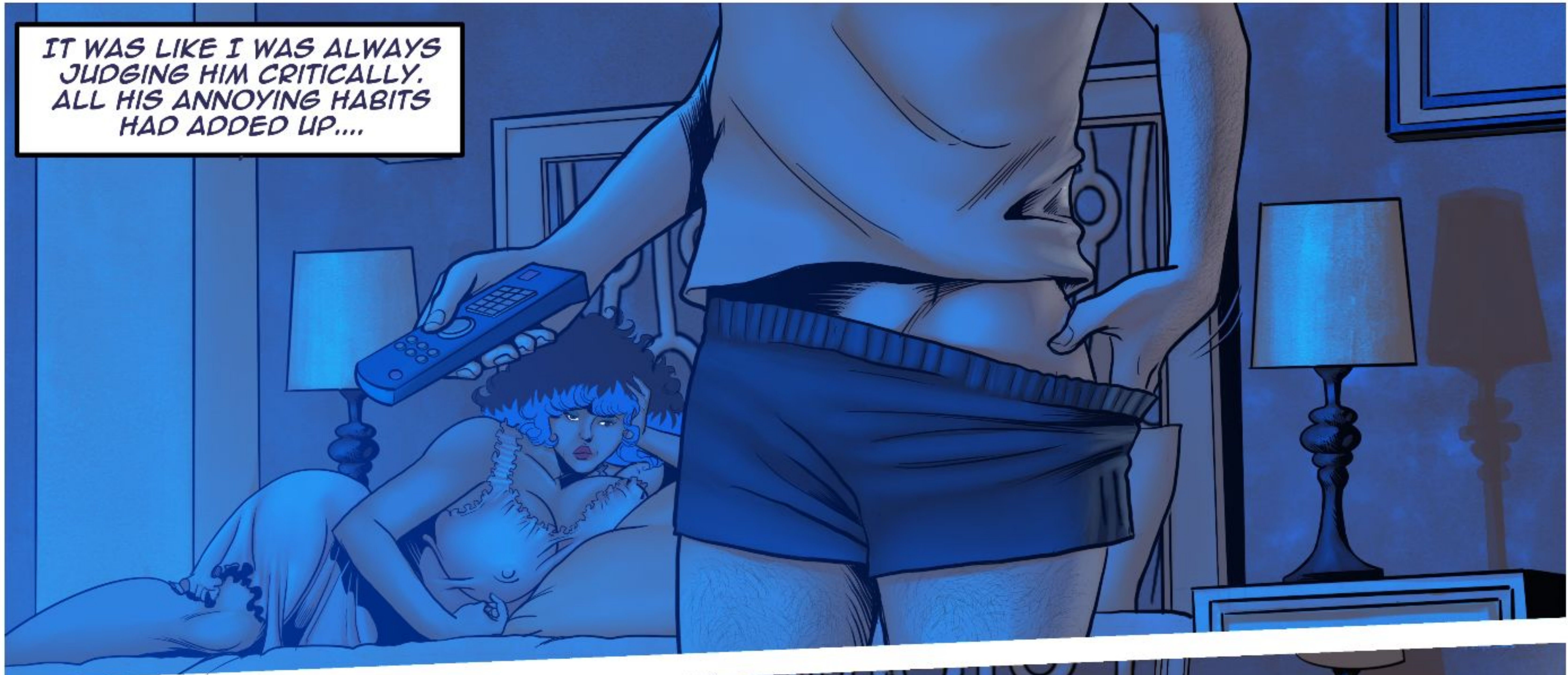


LOOK, SHE'S SO TINY.

LIKE A LOT!



IT WAS LIKE I WAS ALWAYS JUDGING HIM CRITICALLY. ALL HIS ANNOYING HABITS HAD ADDED UP...



SO I GUESS WE AREN'T HAVING SEX TONIGHT AGAIN ...HUH??

THE NEW SIMPSONS IS ON...

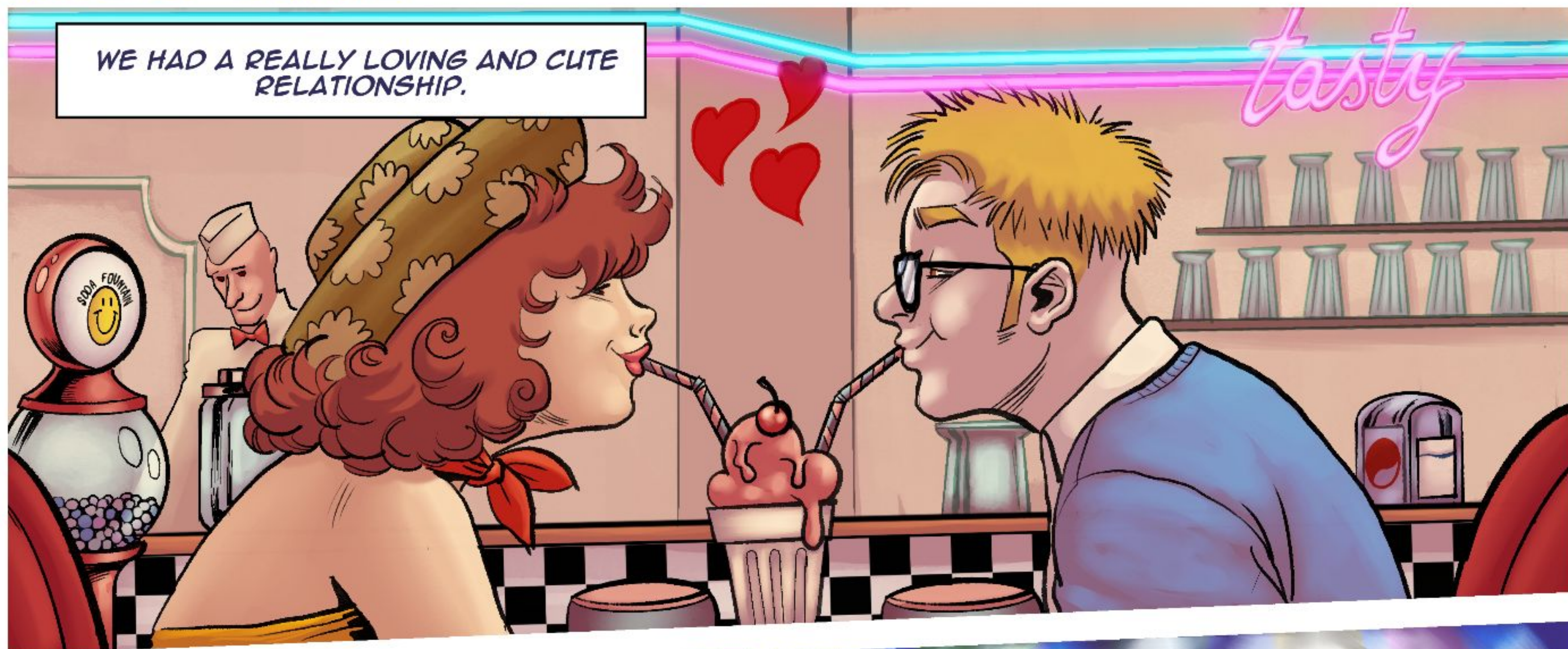
I TOLD YOU... I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT YOUR FEELINGS.

BUT THE SAD THING IS THAT OUR RELATIONSHIP WASN'T ALWAYS LIKE THIS...

LET ME GO BACK EVEN FURTHER TO WHEN WE FIRST STARTED SEEING EACH OTHER...







WE HAD A REALLY LOVING AND CUTE RELATIONSHIP.



BEING WITH HIM, FELT LIKE BEING WITH MY BEST FRIEND...



HE WAS EVEN WILLING TO TRY NEW THINGS AND GO OUT OF HIS COMFORT ZONE FOR ME.



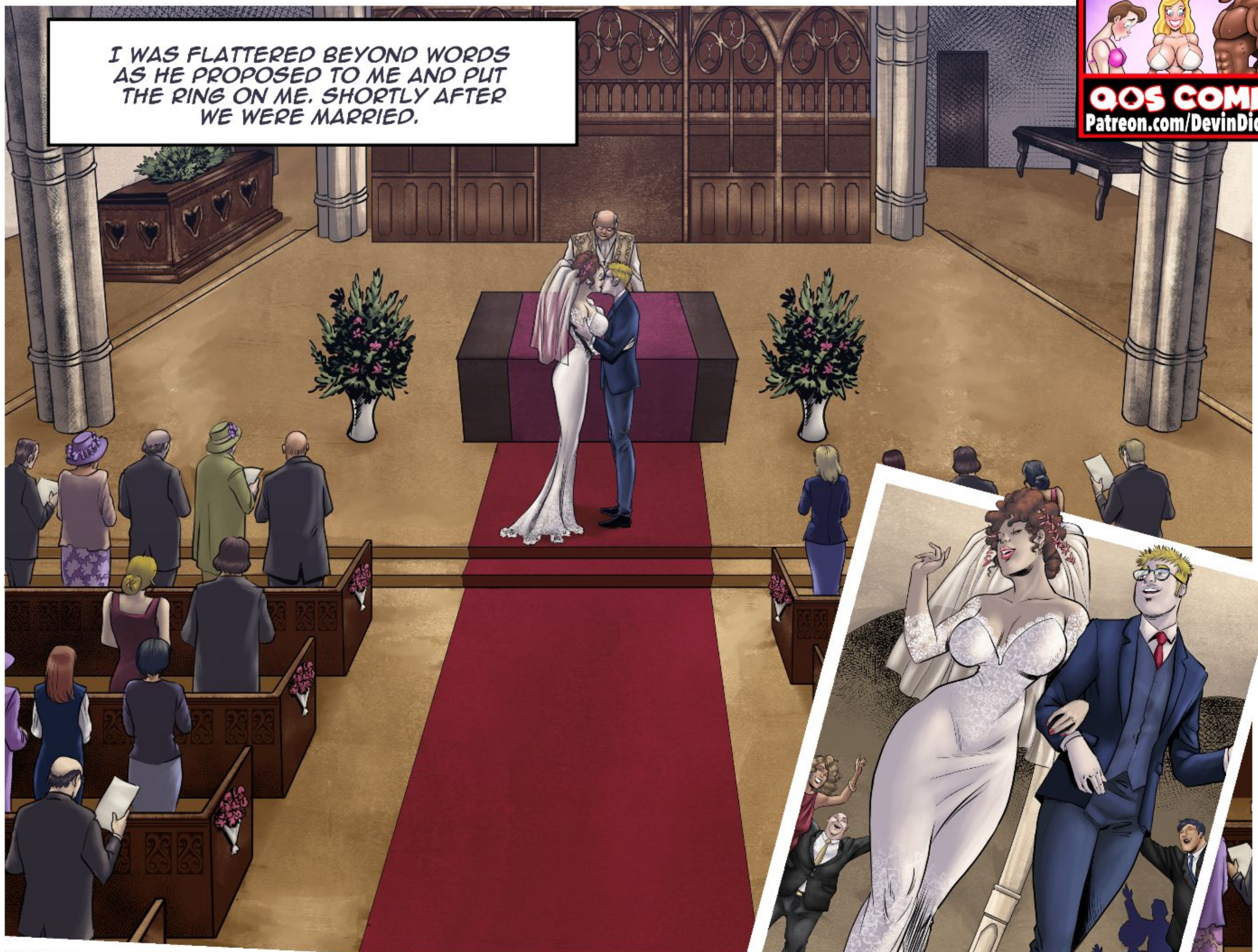
I HAVE NEVER BEEN SO CHERISHED AND RESPECTED AS I WAS WITH HIM. HE WAS A KEEPER... RIGHT??







I WAS FLATTERED BEYOND WORDS AS HE PROPOSED TO ME AND PUT THE RING ON ME. SHORTLY AFTER WE WERE MARRIED.



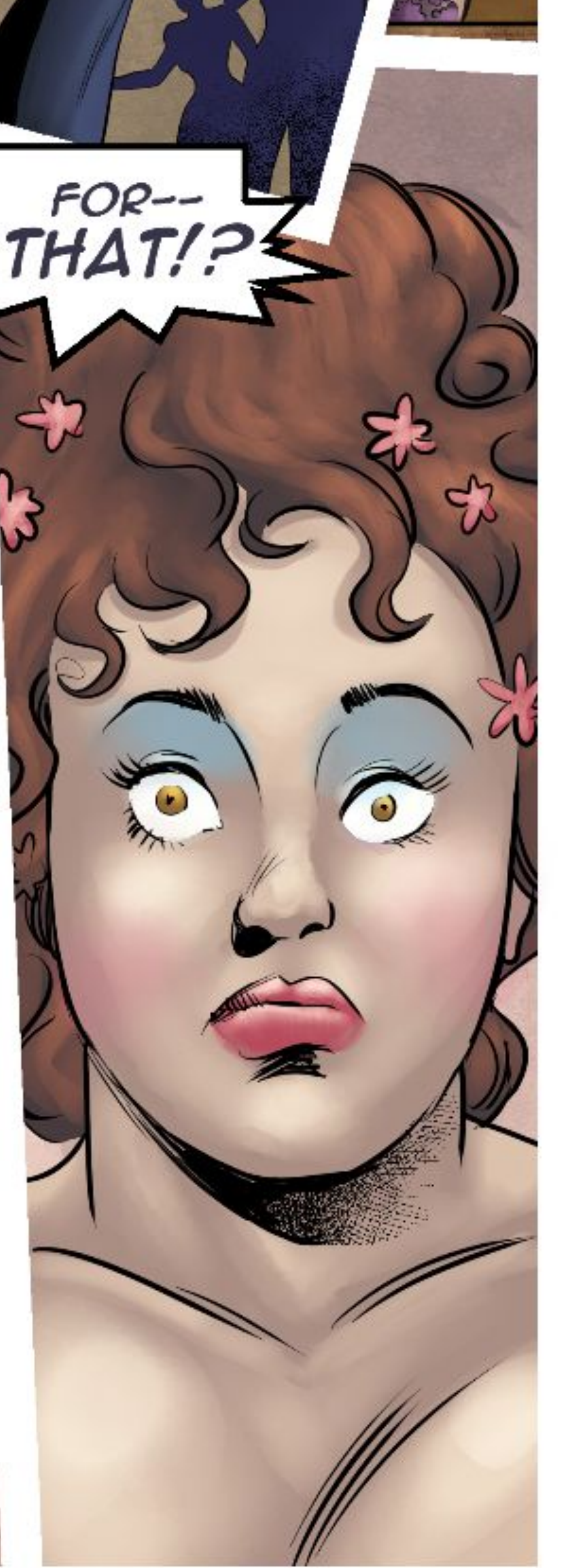
HE WANTED TO WAIT FO OUR FIRST TIME...



I WANTED SO MUCH TO BE WITH HIM.



I HAD WAITED ALL THIS TIME--



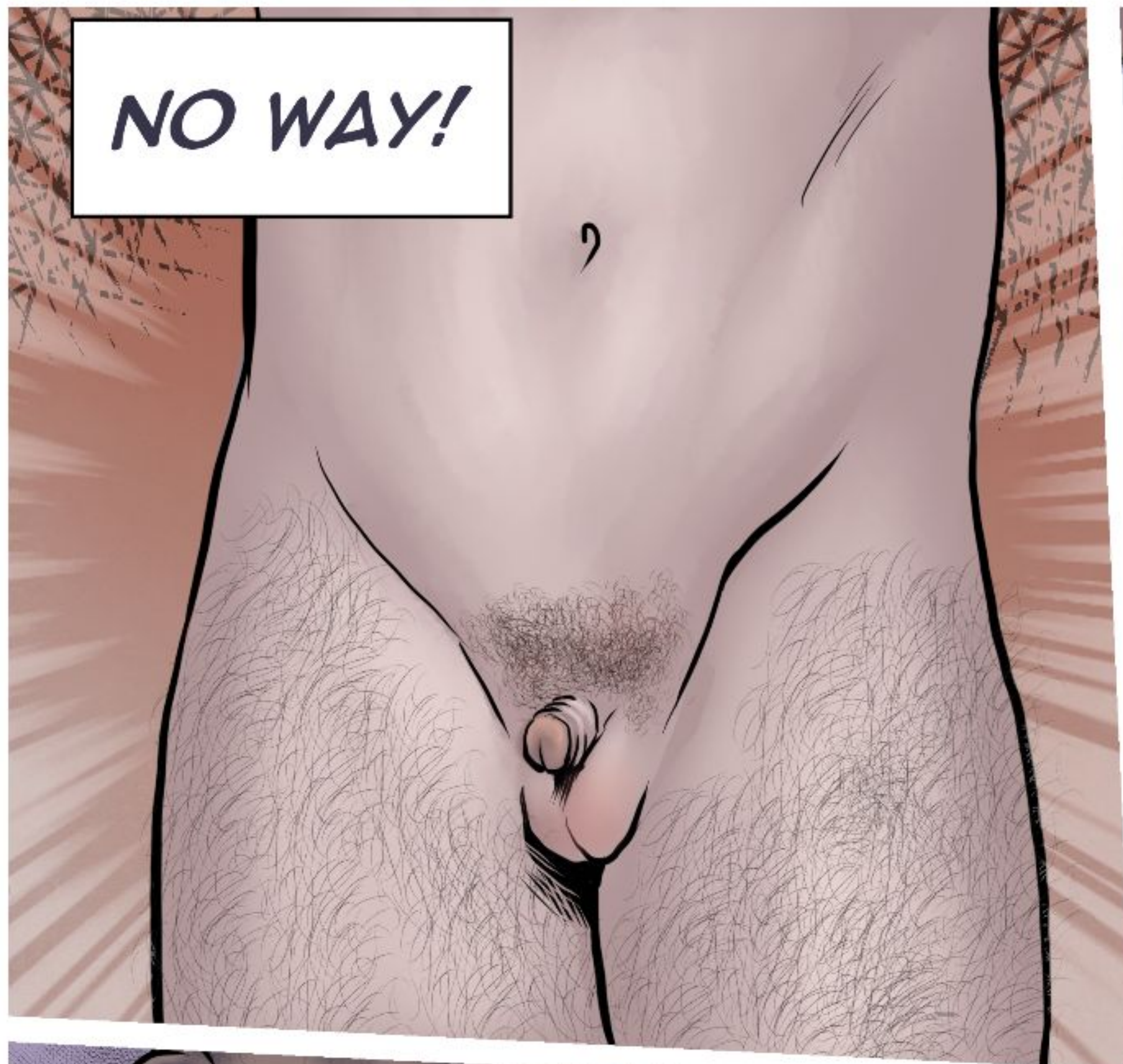
FOR-- THAT!?



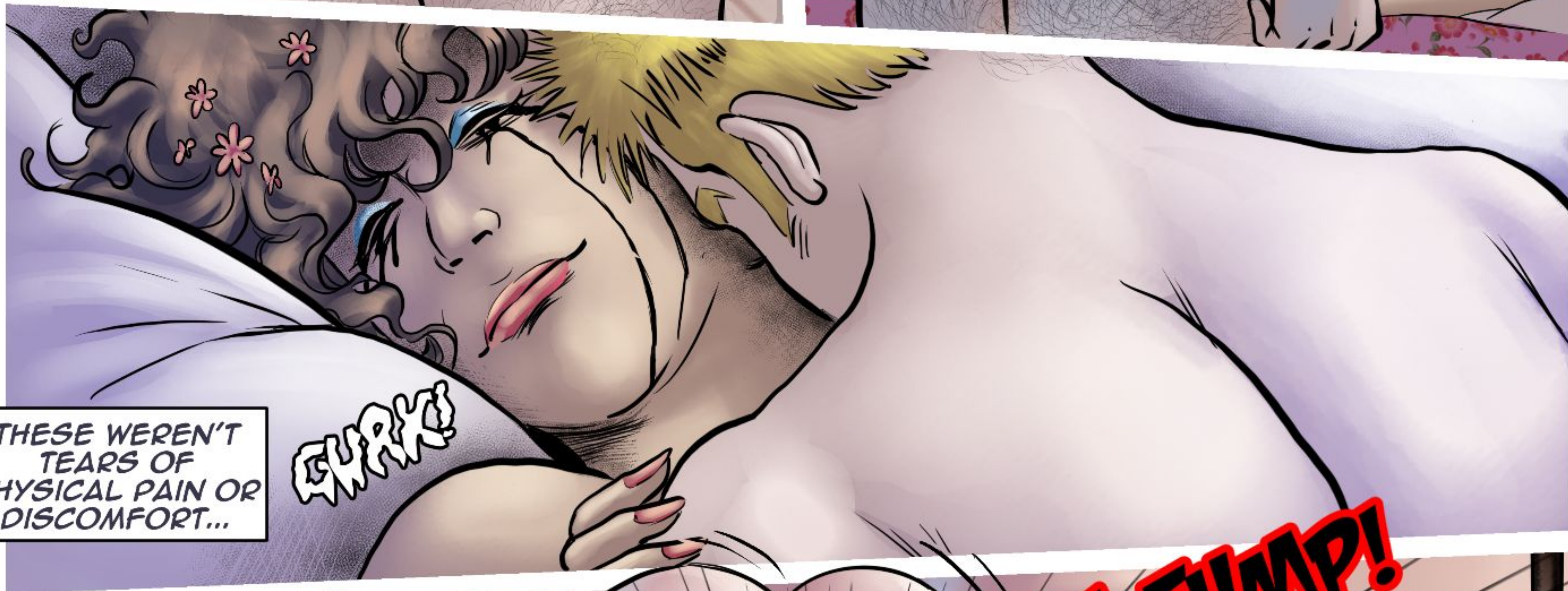
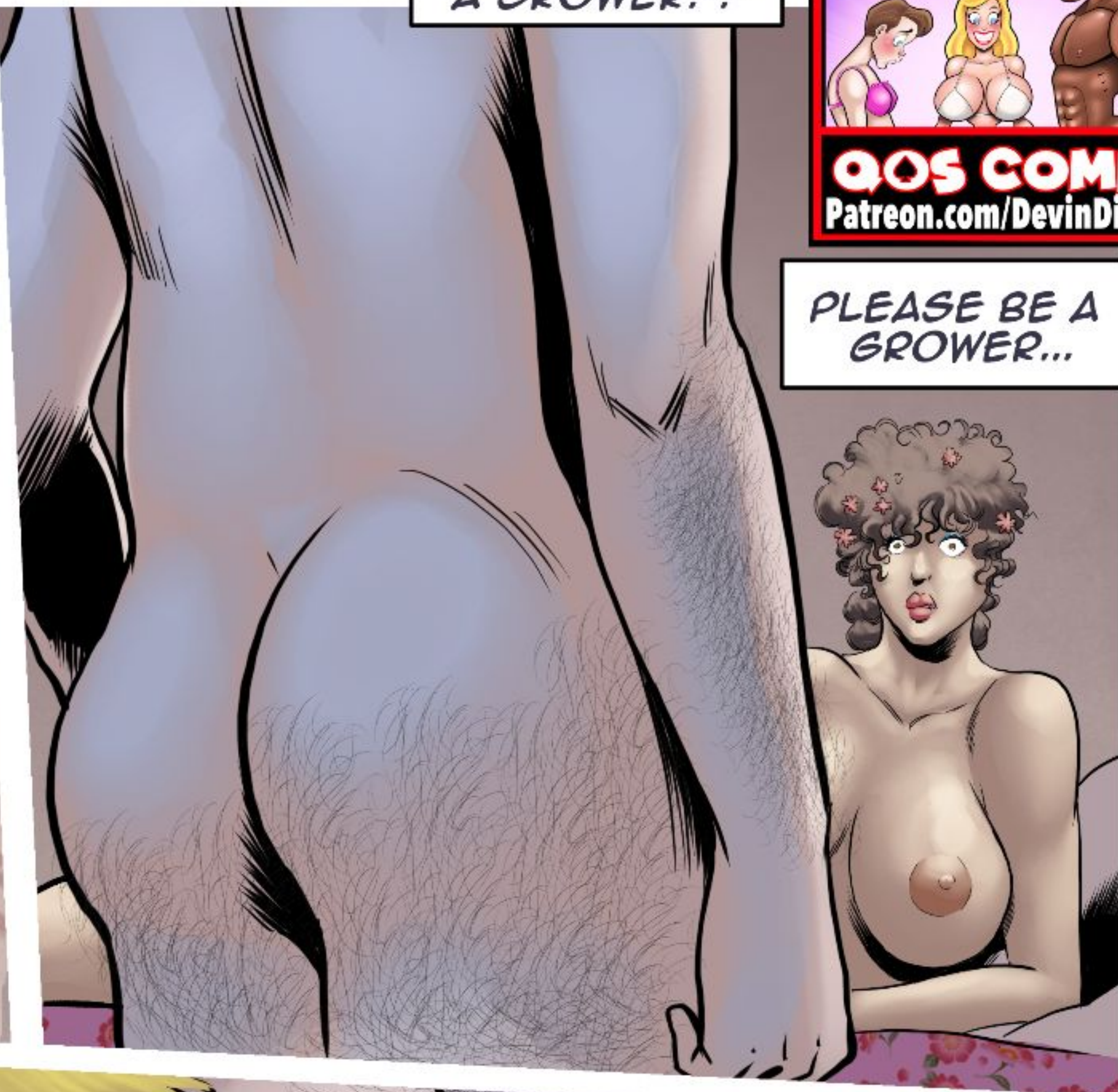
MAYBE HE'S A GROWER??



PLEASE BE A GROWER...



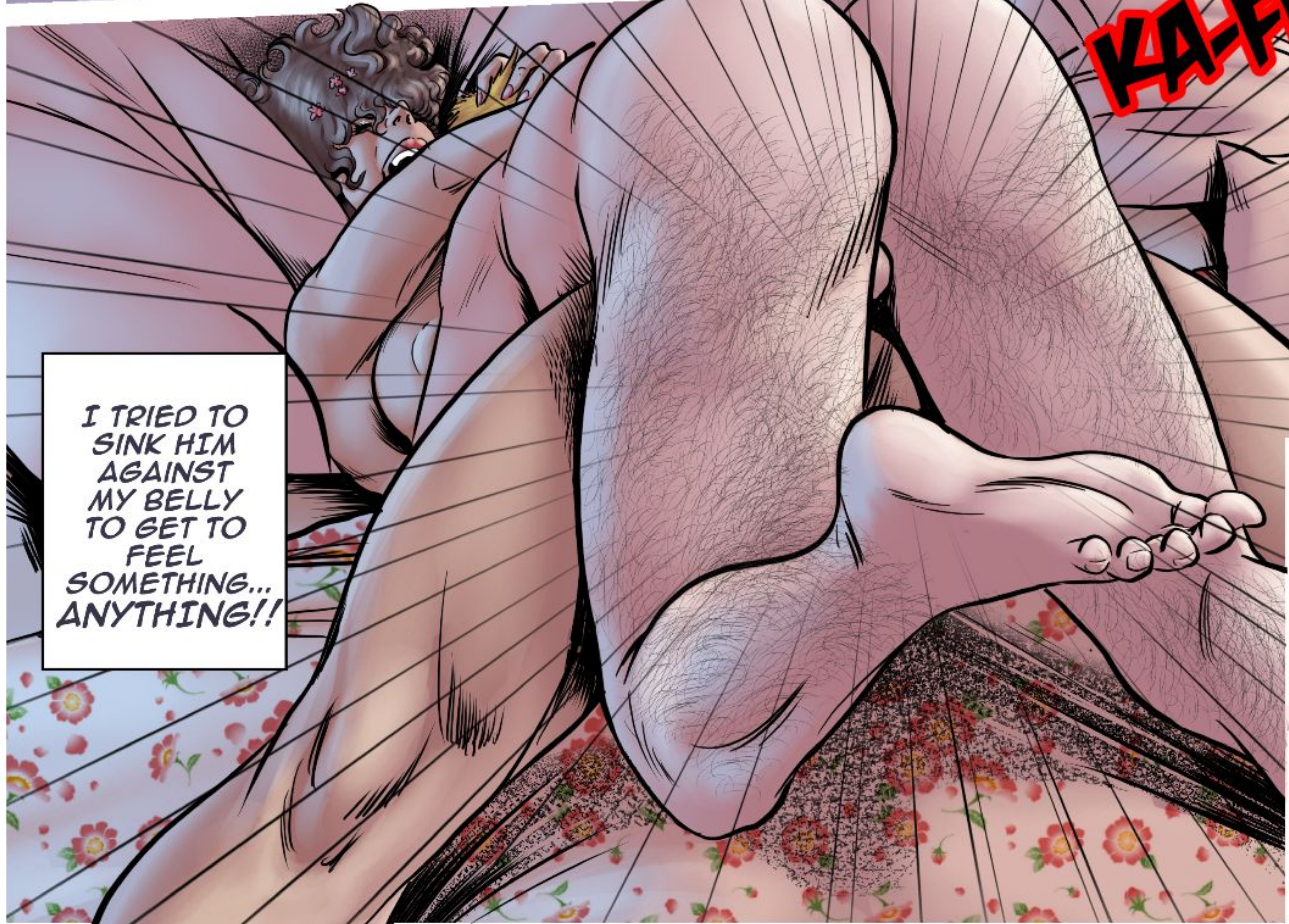
NO WAY!



THESE WEREN'T TEARS OF PHYSICAL PAIN OR DISCOMFORT...

GWAK!

KA-FUMP!  
WOOSH!



I TRIED TO SINK HIM AGAINST MY BELLY TO GET TO FEEL SOMETHING... ANYTHING!!



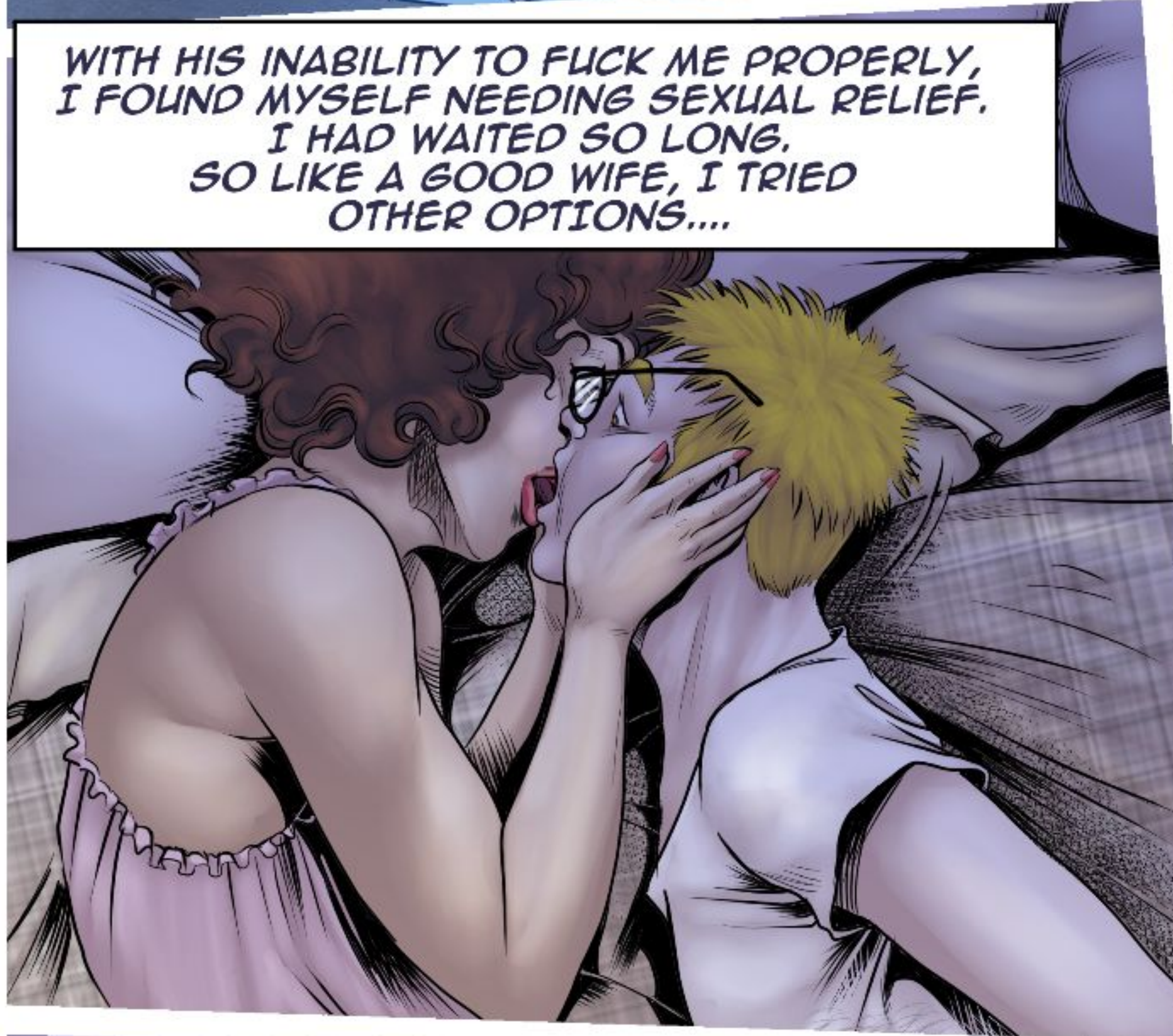
BUT NOTHING.





I THOUGHT A MARRIED LIFE WOULD BE DIFFERENT.

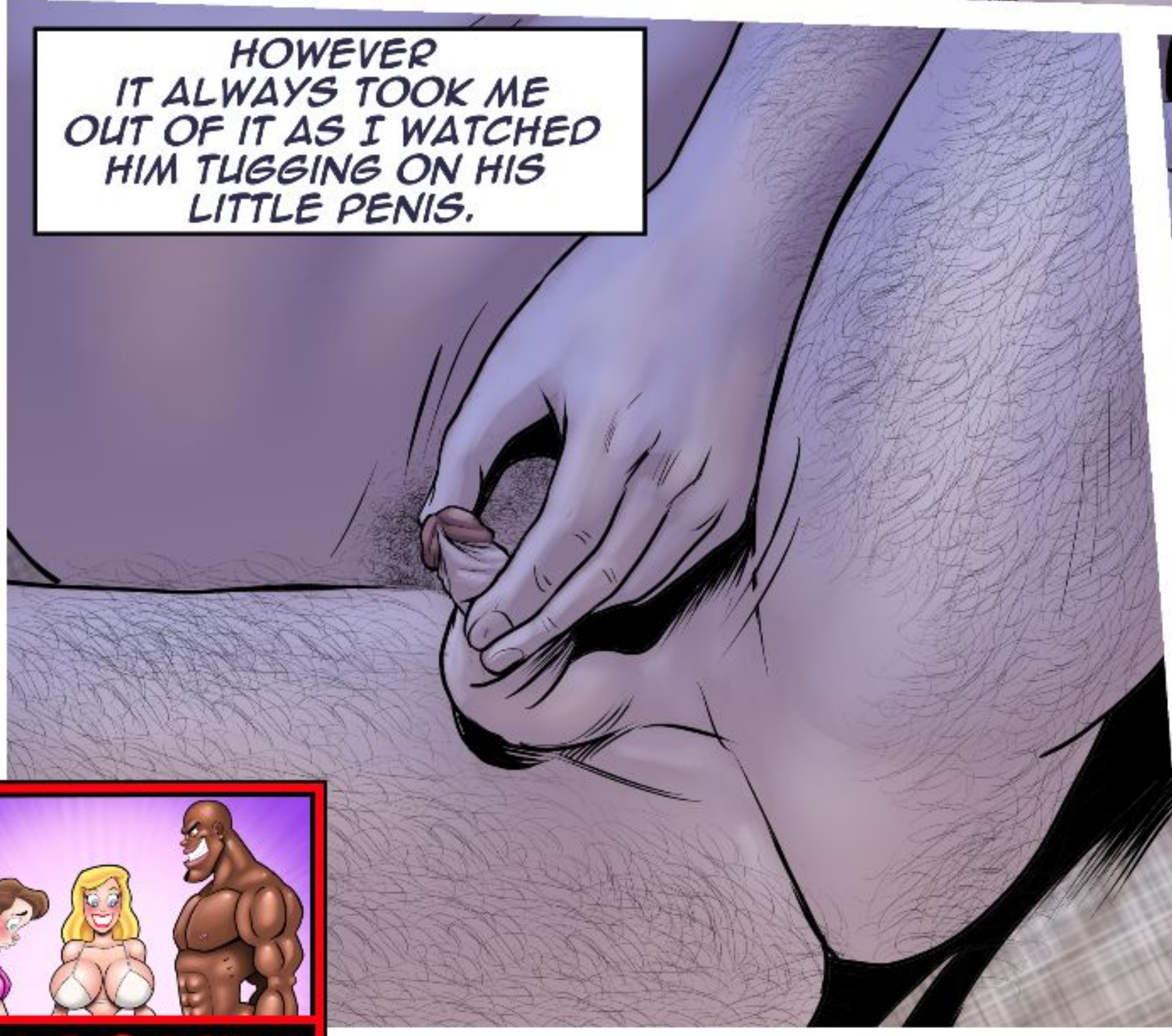
I THOUGHT THERE WOULD BE PENETRATING PASSION!



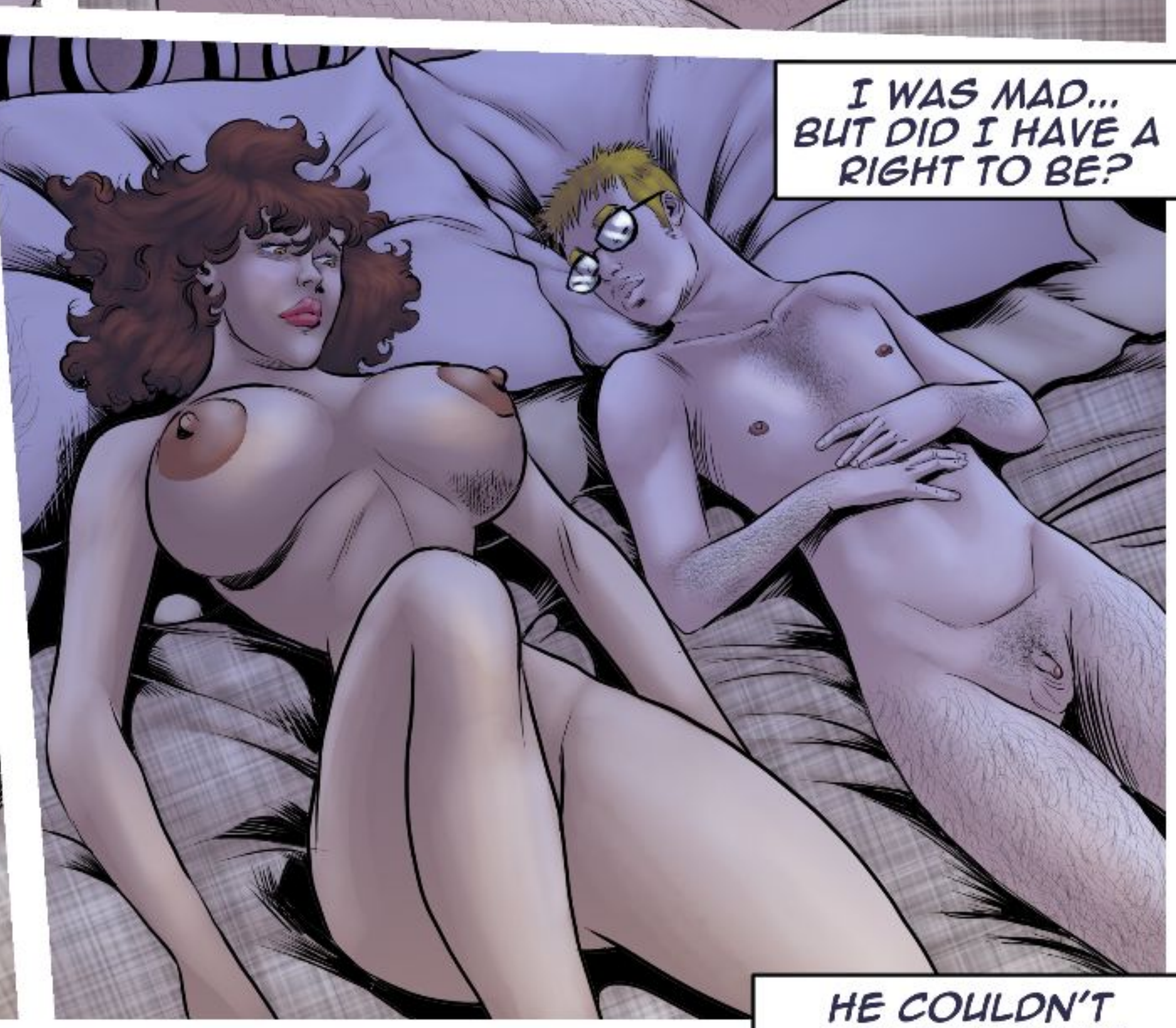
WITH HIS INABILITY TO FUCK ME PROPERLY, I FOUND MYSELF NEEDING SEXUAL RELIEF. I HAD WAITED SO LONG, SO LIKE A GOOD WIFE, I TRIED OTHER OPTIONS....



AT LEAST THIS WAS SOMETHING...



HOWEVER IT ALWAYS TOOK ME OUT OF IT AS I WATCHED HIM TUGGING ON HIS LITTLE PENIS.



I WAS MAD... BUT DID I HAVE A RIGHT TO BE?

HE COULDN'T HELP WHAT HE WAS BORN WITH...

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I COULDN'T SLEEP  
I HAD TO KNOW--

HOW SMALL  
WAS IT?!

1.5 INCHES WHILE  
STILL A LITTLE HARD!!  
...WHAT THE SERIOUS FUCK?!

I'D SEEN  
ACTUAL CLITS  
THIS SIZE!



FUCK...  
FUCK...  
FUCK.

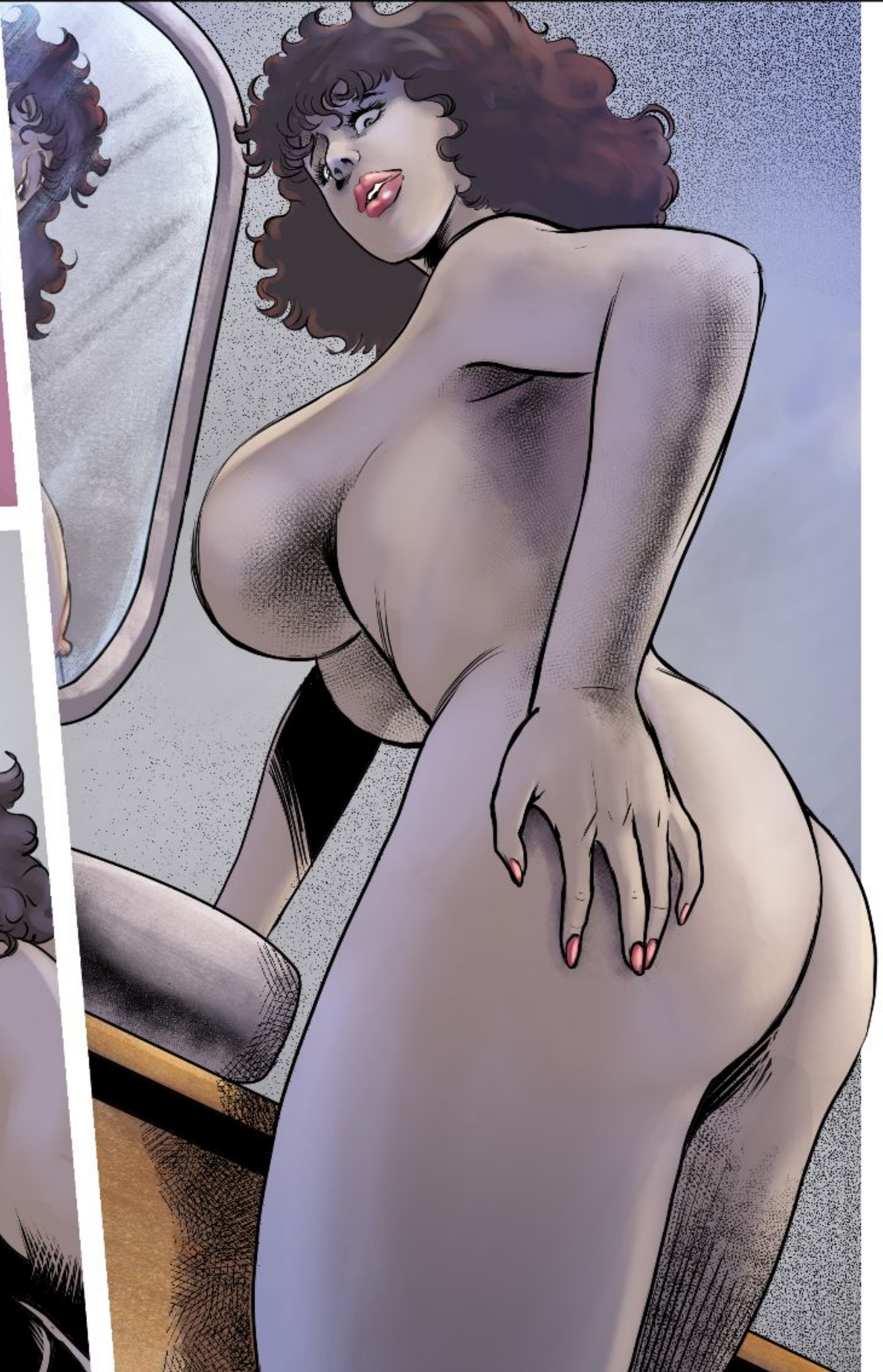
WAS I SUPPOSE TO WATCH MY FANTASTIC BODY  
FADE AWAY WITHOUT FULLY EXPERIENCING  
COMPLETE PHYSICAL SATISFACTION IN MY SEXUAL PEAK??  
ALL BECAUSE HE CAN'T CLEARLY GIVE ME WHAT I NEED??  
HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN HONEST WITH ME..... IF HE LOVED ME  
HE WOULD'VE BEEN HONEST WITH ME ABOUT IT---RIGHT??  
NOT HID IT LIKE A DIRTY LITTLE SECRET ??

**SNA!**  
**SNI!**

**SNA!**  
**SNI!**



WAS I SUPPOSED TO WASTE  
MY SEXUAL PRIME ON  
1.5 INCHES OF PENIS??



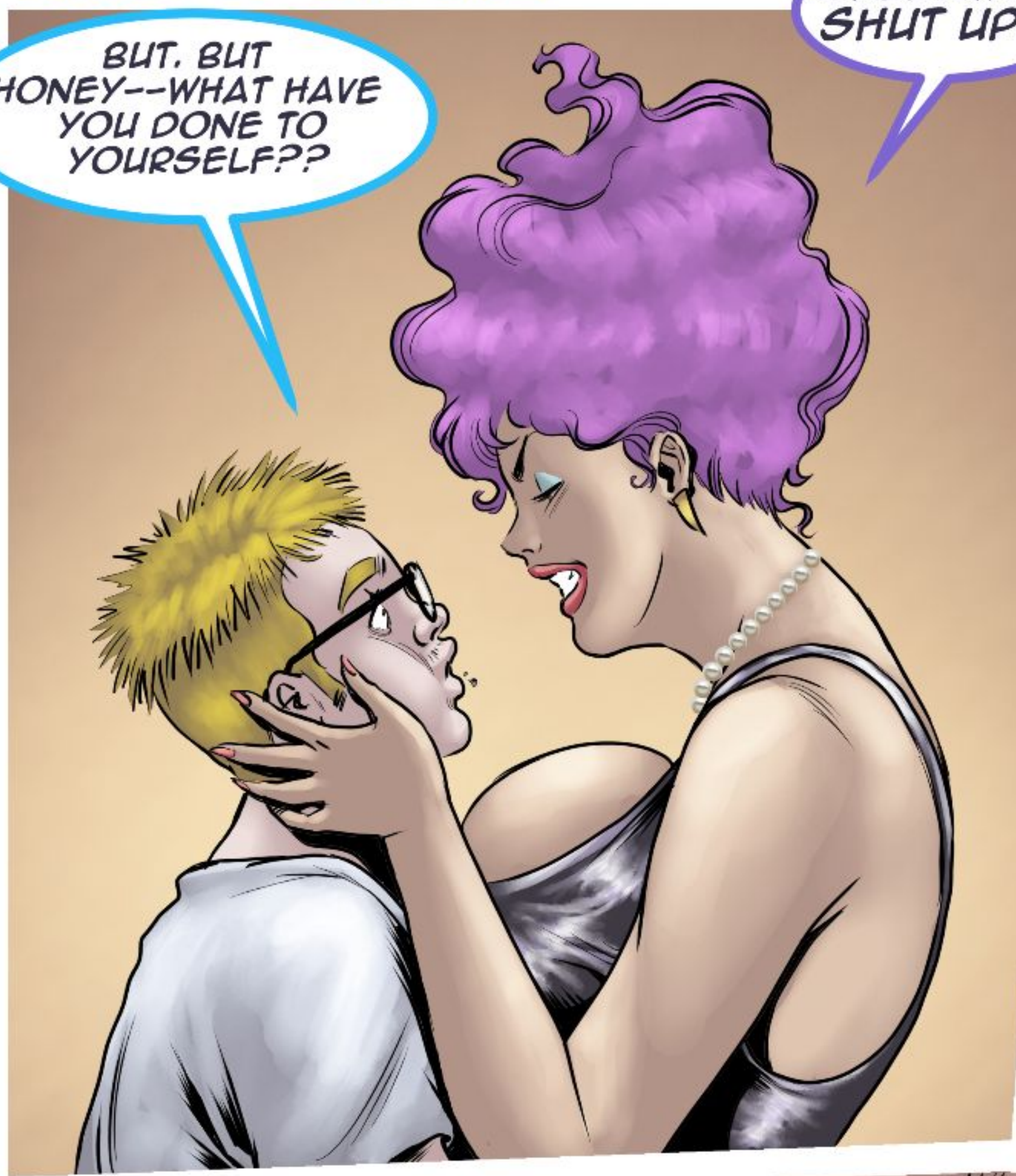




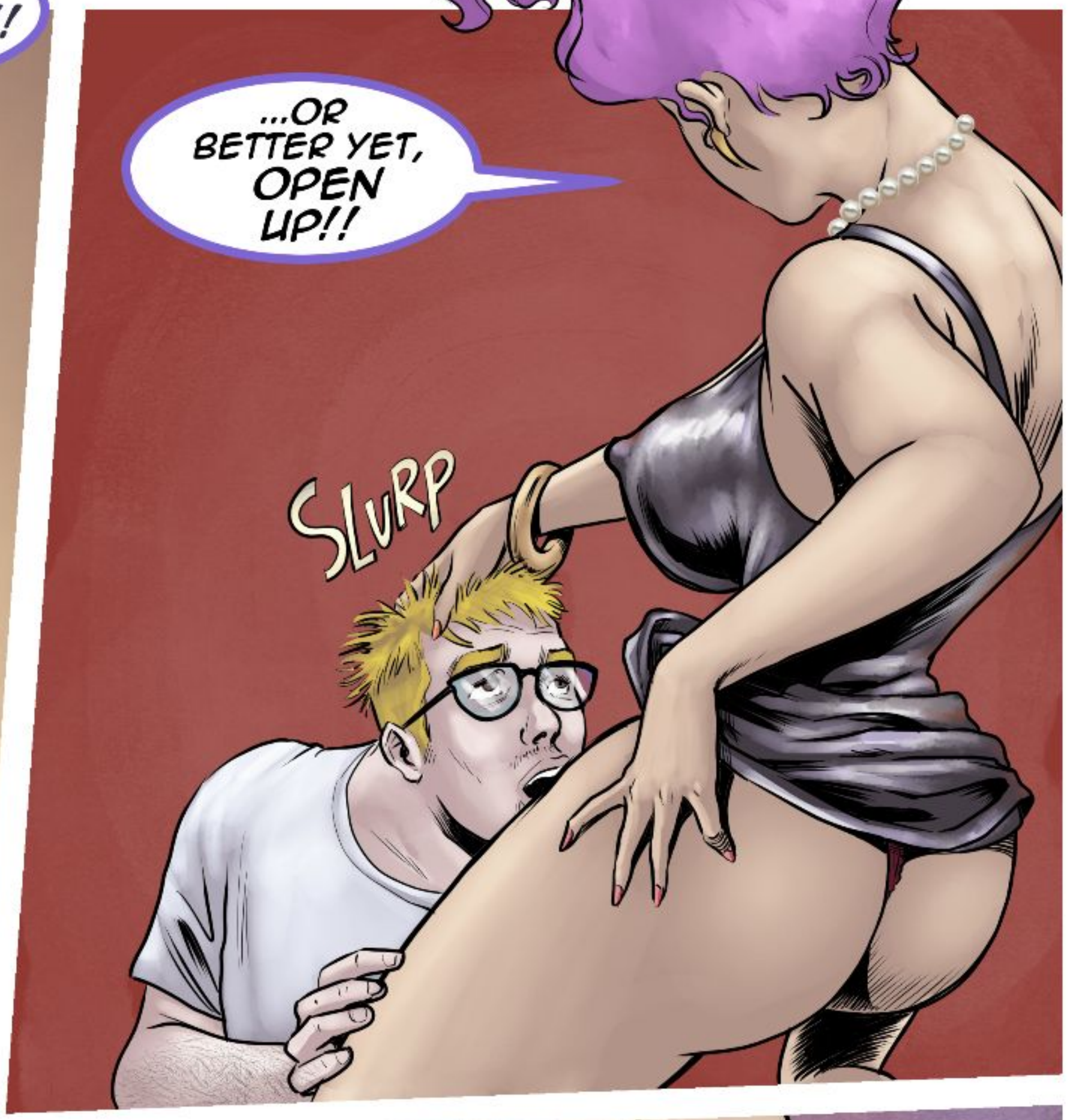


SWEETUMS-SHUT UP!!

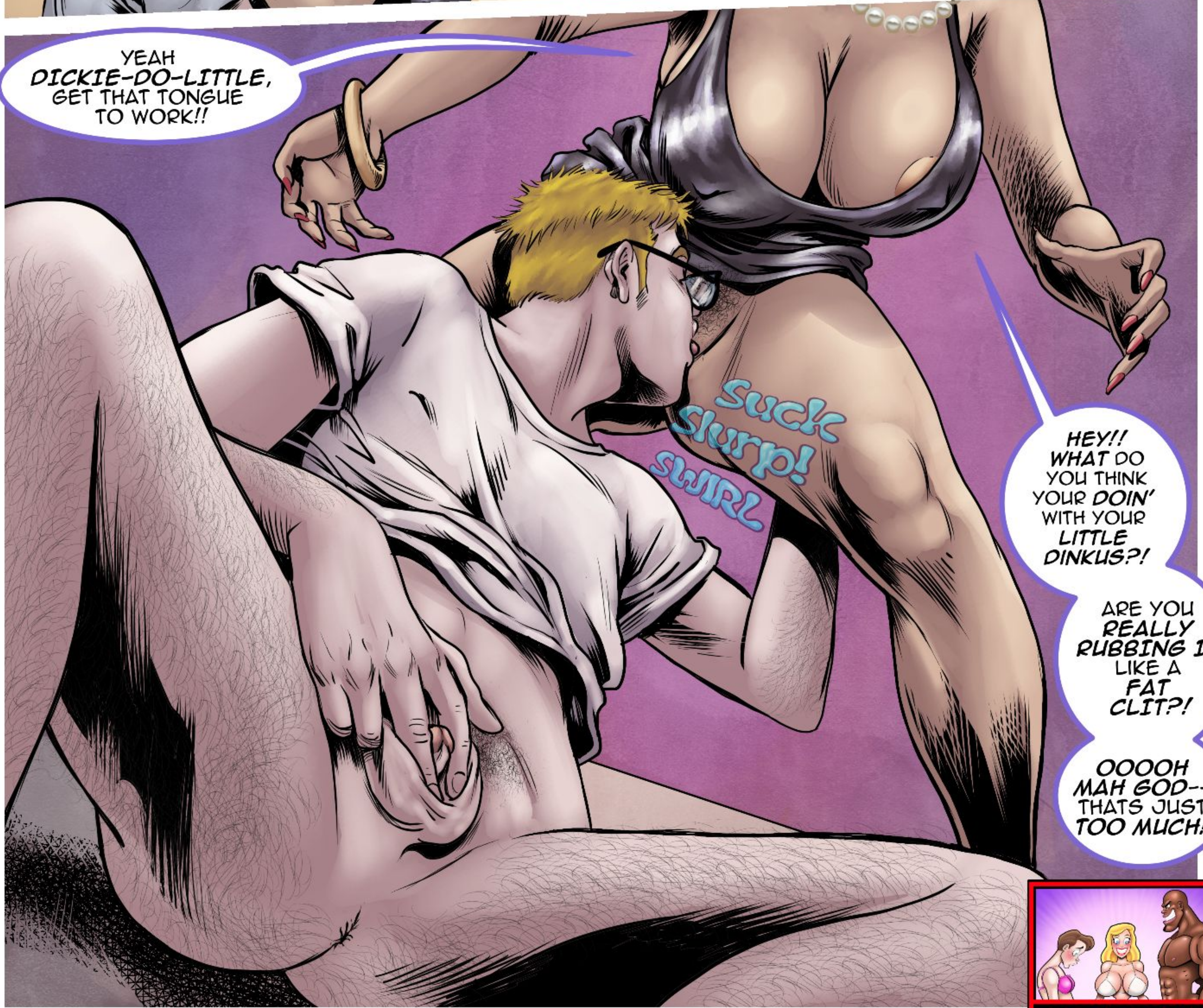
BUT, BUT HONEY--WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO YOURSELF??



...OR BETTER YET, OPEN UP!!



YEAH DICKIE-DO-LITTLE, GET THAT TONGUE TO WORK!!



HEY!! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOUR DOIN' WITH YOUR LITTLE DINKUS?!

ARE YOU REALLY RUBBING IT LIKE A FAT CLIT?!

OOOOH MAH GOD--THATS JUST TOO MUCH!





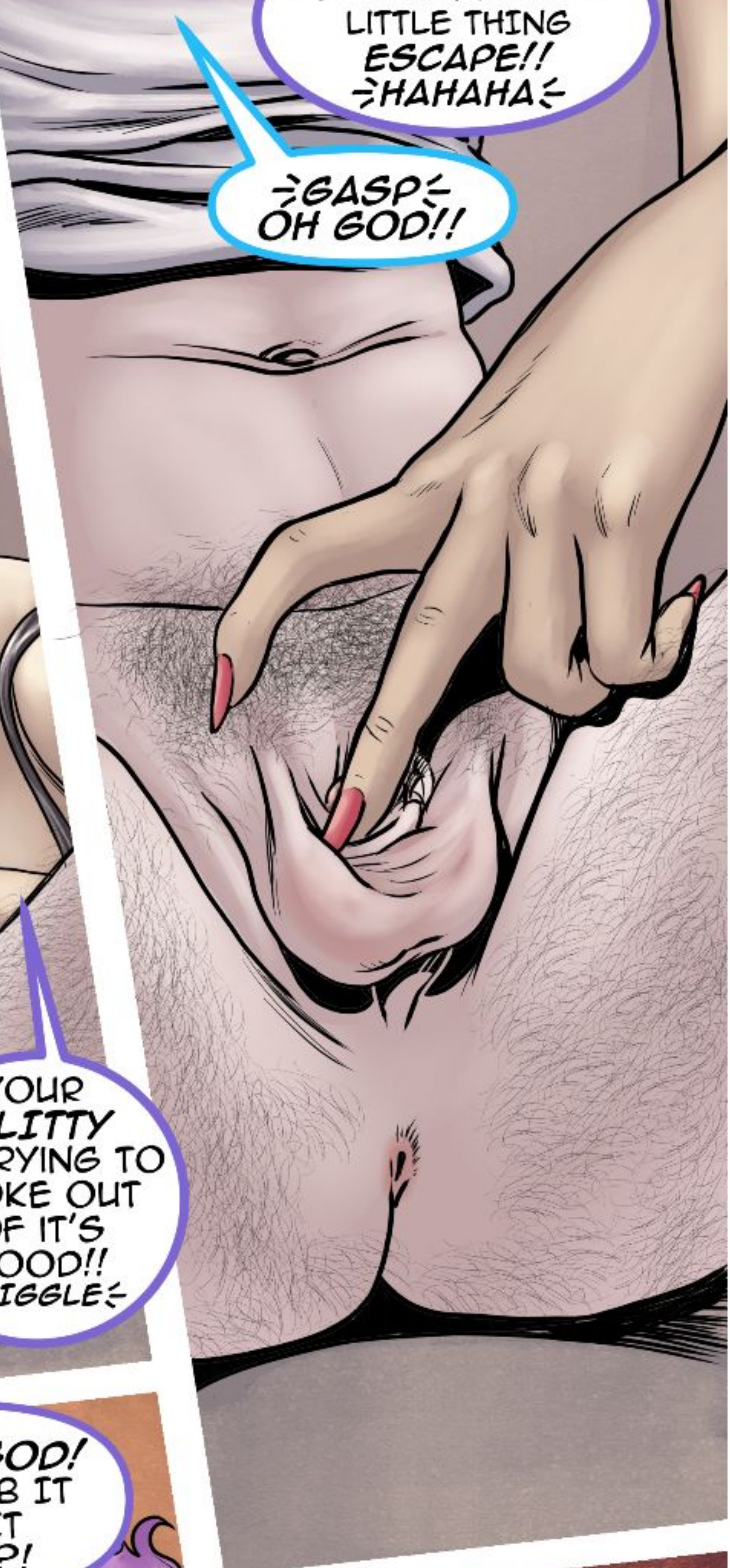
... I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME, BUT MAKING FUN OF HIS POOR ENDOWMENT WAS AMUSING ME. I NOTICED HOW MUCH HARDER HIS LITTLE NUB GOT AND IT JUST PULLED THE "MEAN GIRL" OUT OF ME...



YOUR CLITTY IS TRYING TO POKE OUT OF IT'S HOOD!!  
=>GIGGLE=<

LET'S NOT LET THIS NAUGHTY LITTLE THING ESCAPE!!  
=>HAHAHA=<

=>GASP=<  
OH GOD!!



OH HH ... !! STOP, STOP!!

LOOK-- IT EVEN WORKS LIKE A CLIT!!



SHHLICK!

SHHLICK!

OH MY GOD! DID I RUB IT TILL IT CAME?!

HAHA!



ALL YOUR LITTLE CUMMIES CAN STAY RIGHT IN THERE... GOD KNOWS WE DON'T NEED THAT THING REPRODUCING!

PROBLEM SOLVED!  
=>SNICKER=<



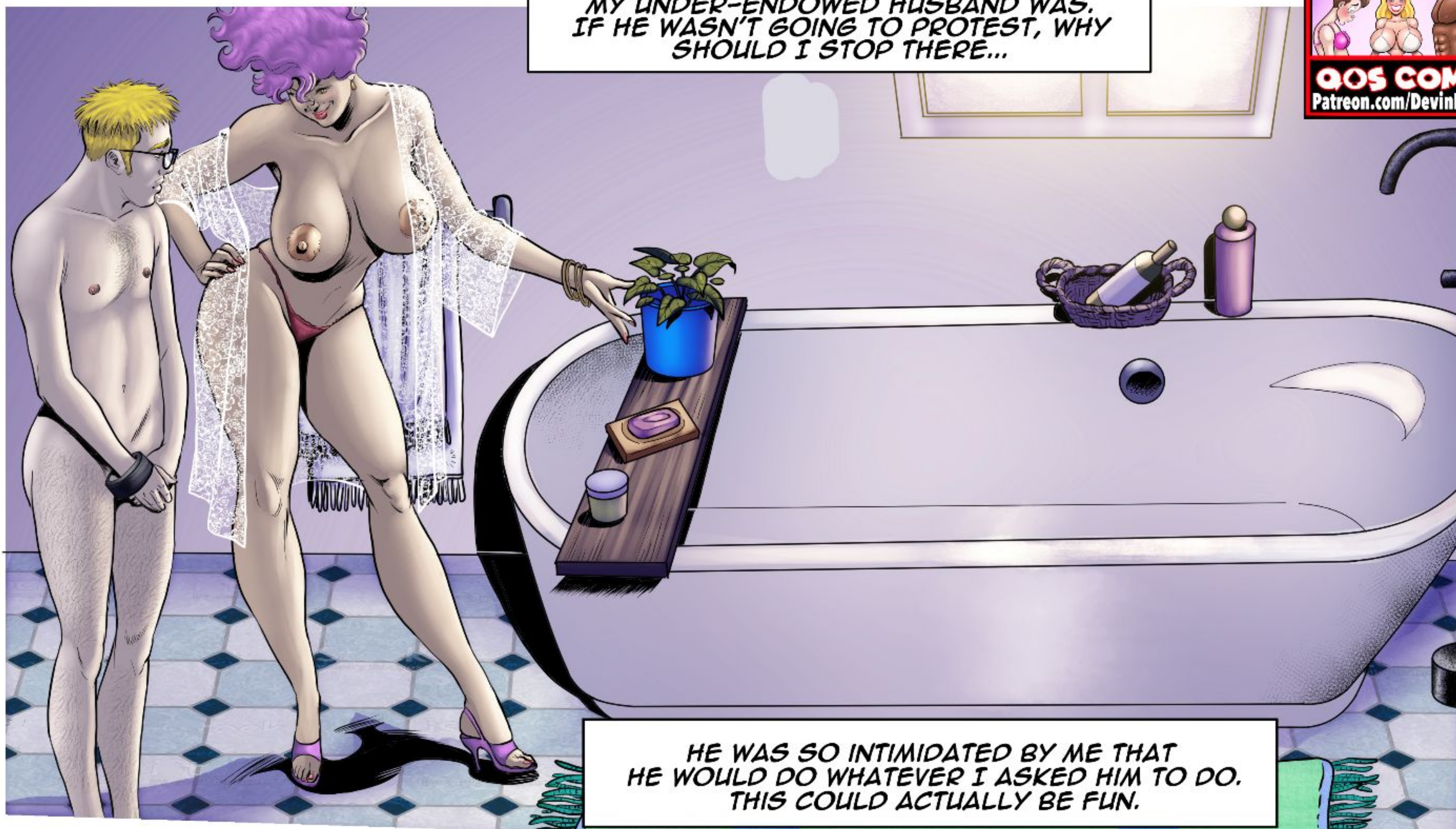
IF YOU'RE DONE LETS STUFF IT BACK INSIDE!

HOLY SHIT!! I JUST DISSAPEARS!





I REALIZED HOW DOCILE AND COMPLIANT MY UNDER-ENDOWED HUSBAND WAS. IF HE WASN'T GOING TO PROTEST, WHY SHOULD I STOP THERE...



HE WAS SO INTIMIDATED BY ME THAT HE WOULD DO WHATEVER I ASKED HIM TO DO. THIS COULD ACTUALLY BE FUN.

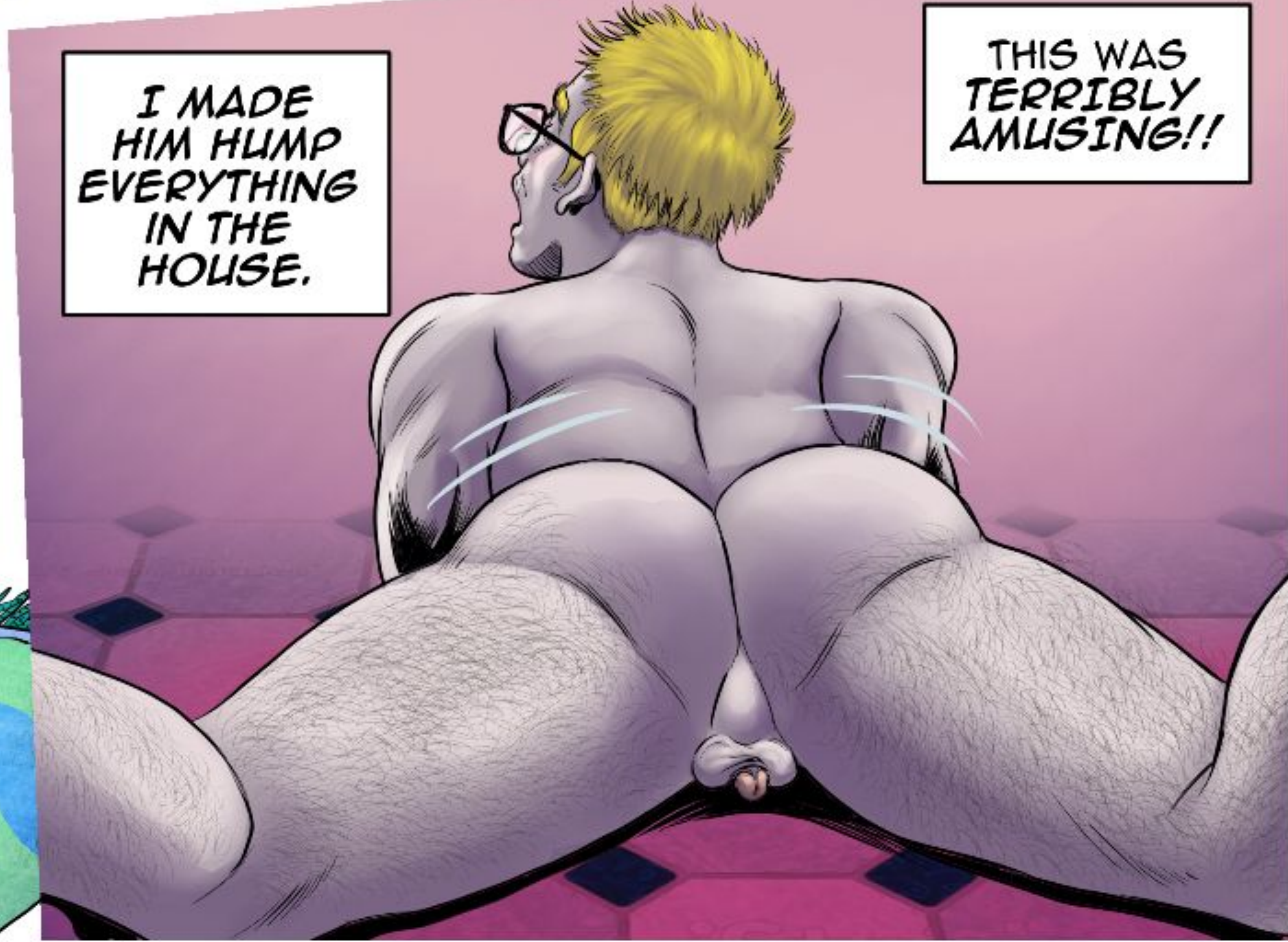


RUB THAT LITTLE DICK LIKE THERE'S NO TOMORROW.

HUMP THAT TUB, PETER-DINKLAGE DICK!



I OWNED HIM!! IT WAS WEIRD. HE JUST DID WHAT I ASKED HIM TO DO!.



I MADE HIM HUMP EVERYTHING IN THE HOUSE.

THIS WAS TERRIBLY AMUSING!!

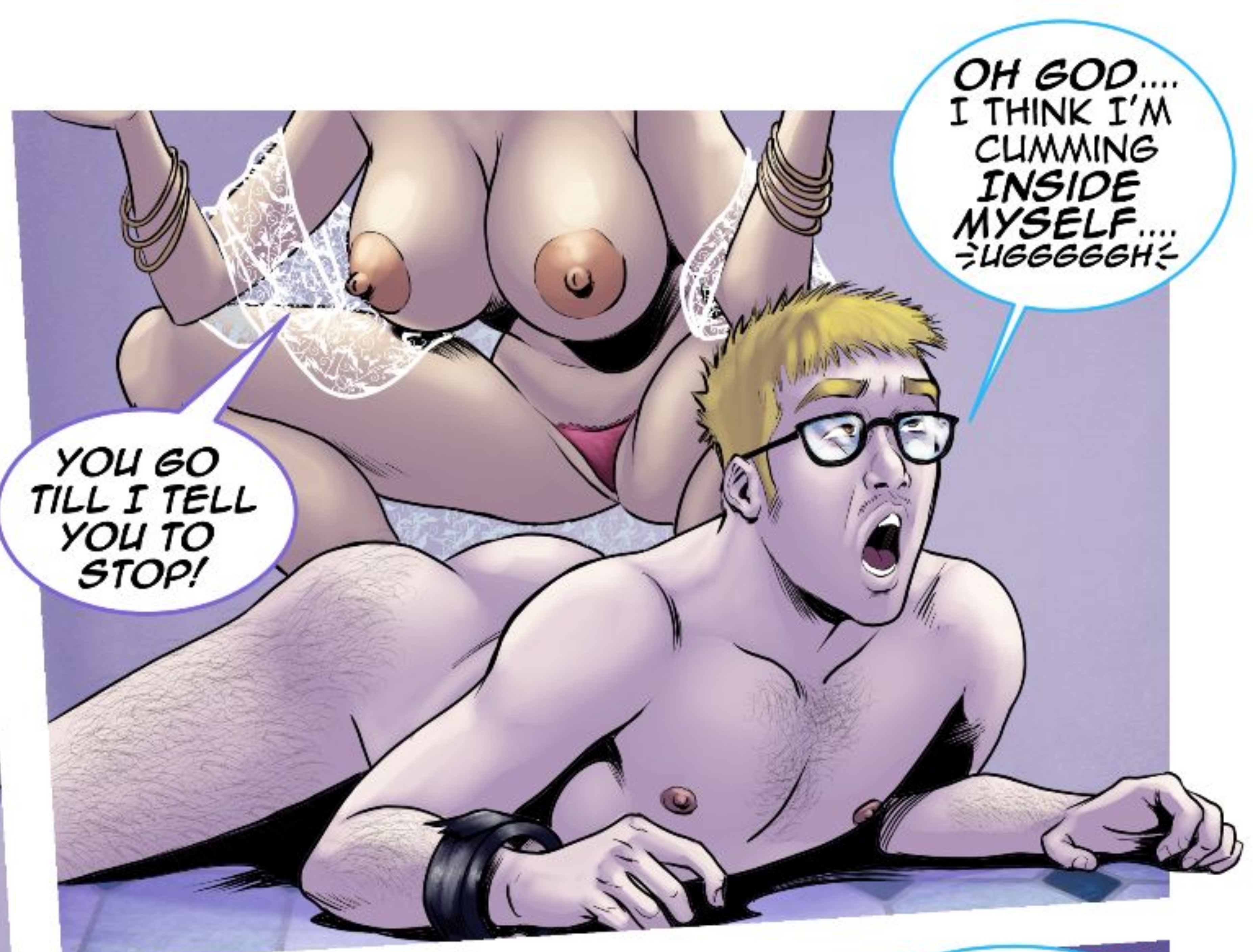




THIS IS GOOD FOR YOUR MUSCLE MEMORY.

AND TO BUILD THOSE CHUBBY LITTLE GLUTES UP!!

IS THIS ENOUGH??



YOU GO TILL I TELL YOU TO STOP!

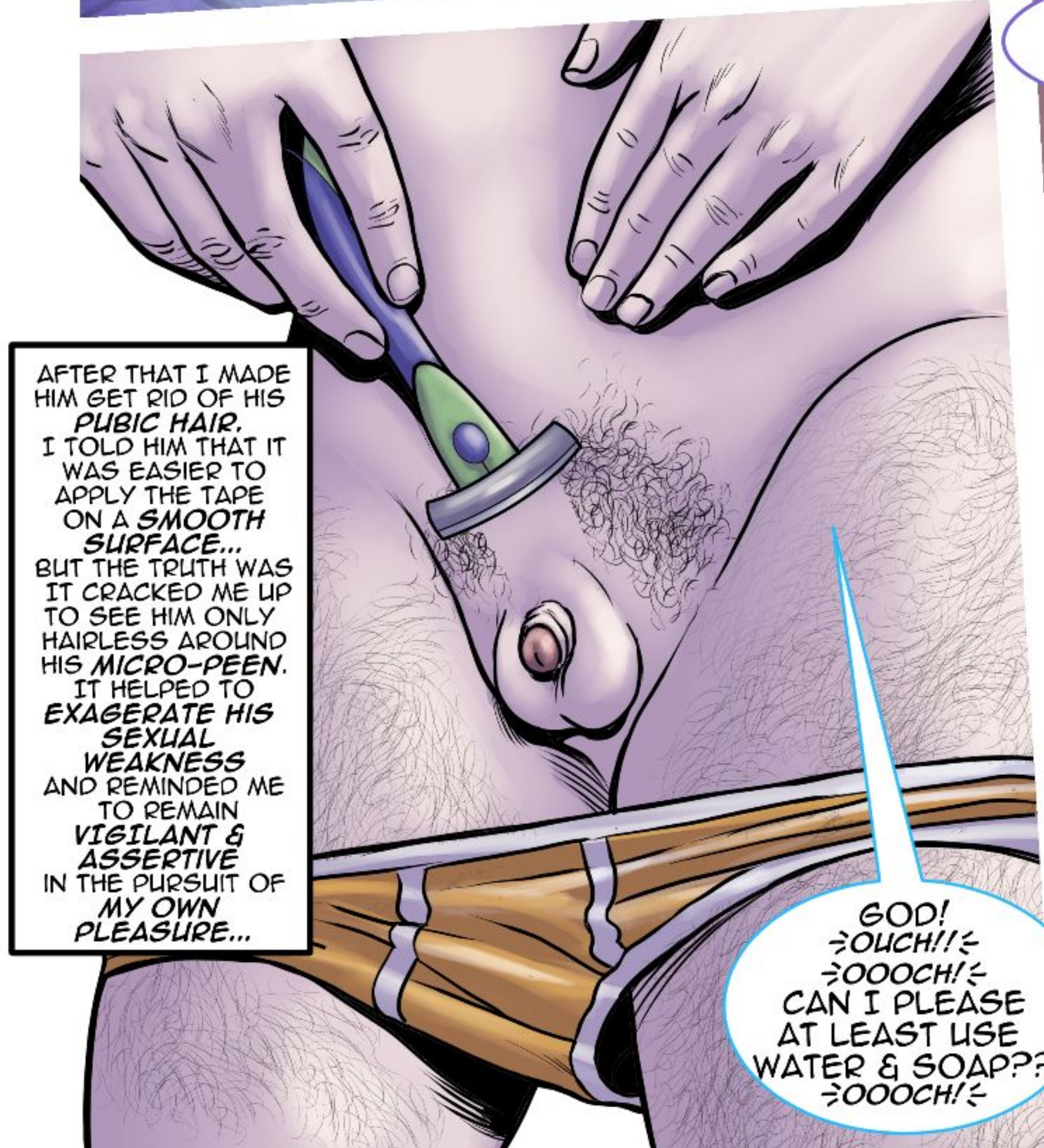
OH GOD... I THINK I'M CLUMMING INSIDE MYSELF... >UGGGGGH<



WELL DONE. NOW NO ONE HAS TO SEE YOUR PATHETIC WETSPOT!

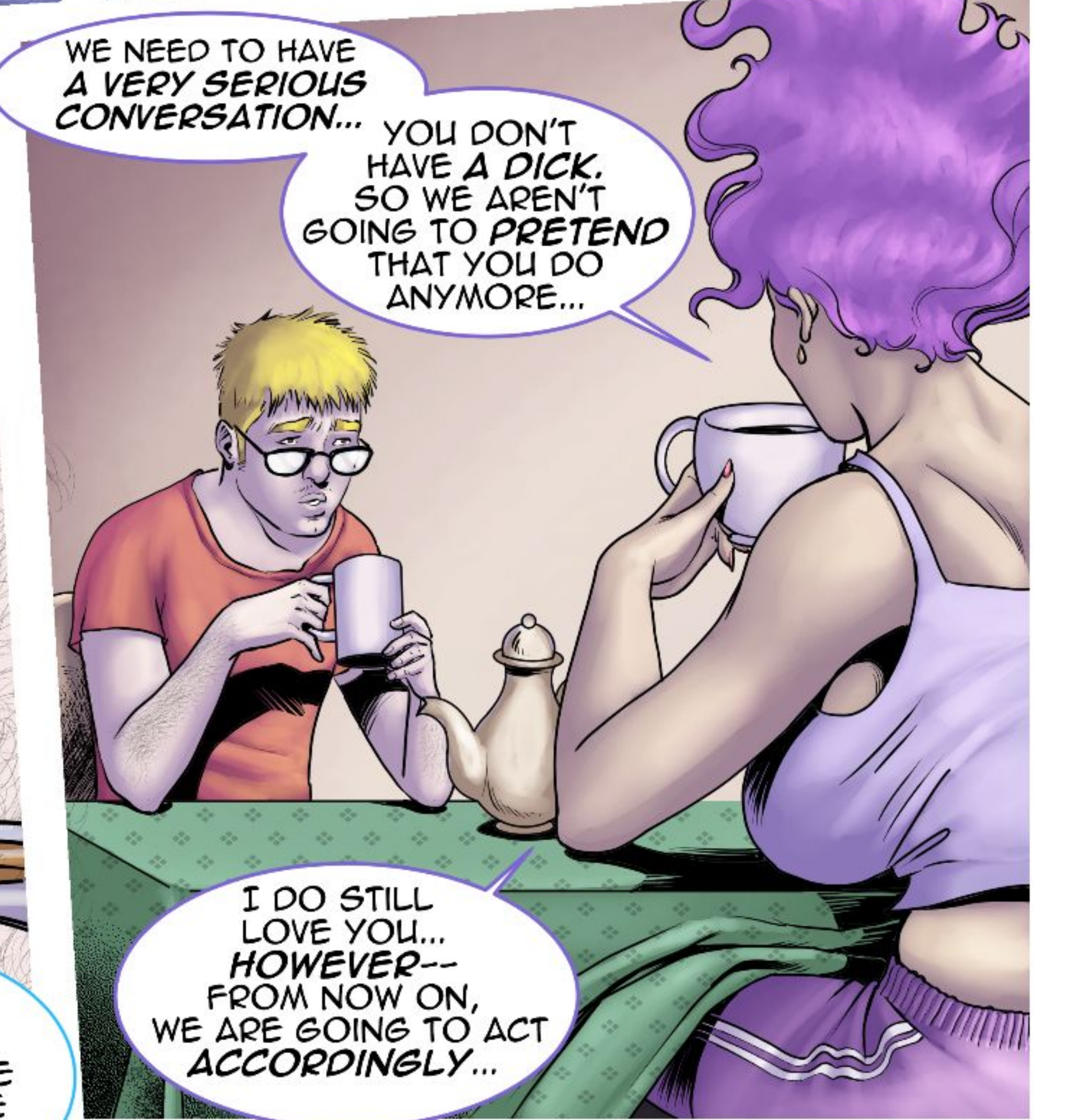
MY ORGASM WASN'T SATISFYING AT ALL!

THAT'S BECAUSE IT'S NOT ABOUT YOU ANYMORE!



AFTER THAT I MADE HIM GET RID OF HIS PUBIC HAIR. I TOLD HIM THAT IT WAS EASIER TO APPLY THE TAPE ON A SMOOTH SURFACE... BUT THE TRUTH WAS IT CRACKED ME UP TO SEE HIM ONLY HAIRLESS AROUND HIS MICRO-PEEN. IT HELPED TO EXAGGERATE HIS SEXUAL WEAKNESS AND REMINDED ME TO REMAIN VIGILANT & ASSERTIVE IN THE PURSUIT OF MY OWN PLEASURE...

GOD! >OUCH!!<  
 >OOOCH!!<  
 CAN I PLEASE AT LEAST USE WATER & SOAP??  
 >OOOCH!!<



WE NEED TO HAVE A VERY SERIOUS CONVERSATION...

YOU DON'T HAVE A DICK, SO WE AREN'T GOING TO PRETEND THAT YOU DO ANYMORE...

I DO STILL LOVE YOU... HOWEVER-- FROM NOW ON, WE ARE GOING TO ACT ACCORDINGLY...





*giggle!*

*Suck  
Slurp!  
Swirl*

⇒SMOOCH⇒  
PLAY WITH THAT  
BALD LITTLE CLIT,  
HUN!

WHO NEEDS A  
SILLY WOMAN  
TO MAKE YOU FEEL  
GOOD?

YOU'VE  
GOT THIS.  
⇒GIGGLE⇒



DON'T YOU  
CUM!!



*giggle!*



**HAHA!**



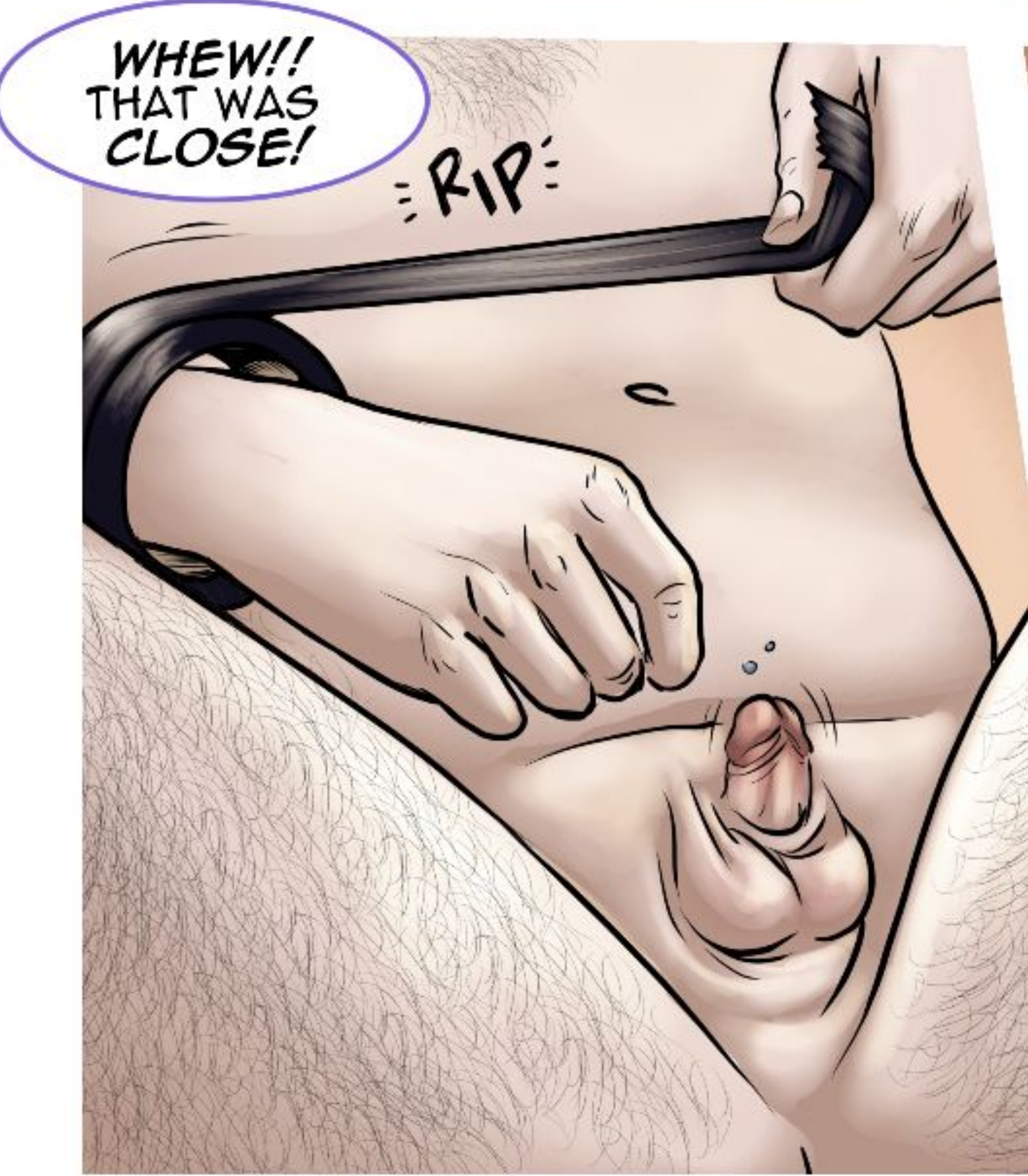
I MEAN  
IT...

*giggle!*

YOU'VE  
HAD ENOUGH...  
TIME TO TAPE  
UP!

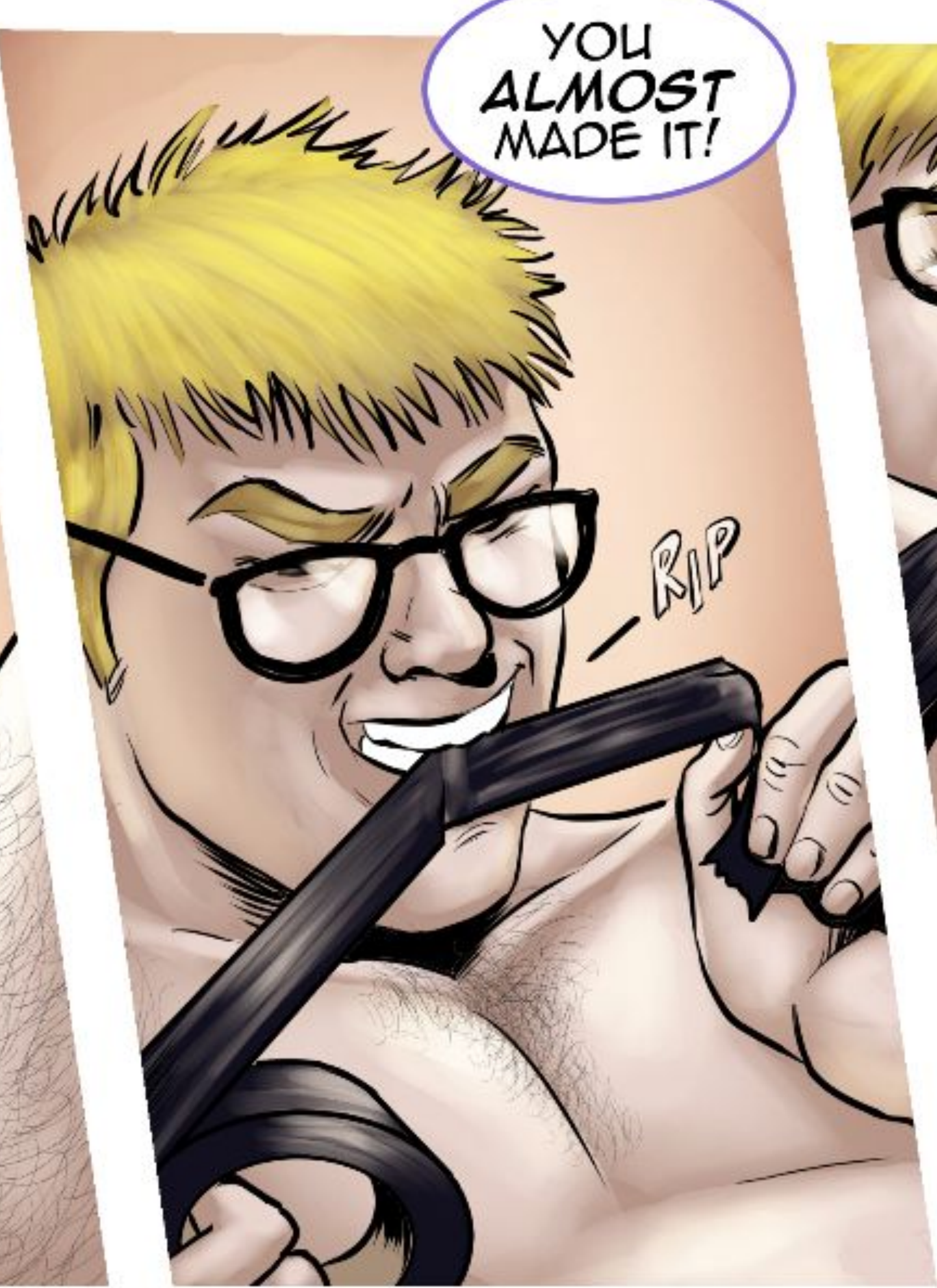


**HAHA!**



WHEW!!  
THAT WAS  
CLOSE!

⇒RIP⇒



YOU  
ALMOST  
MADE IT!

⇒RIP⇒



THE  
VERY BEST  
CLITTIES  
ARE THE  
REALLY  
HORNY  
ONES...

NO  
CUMMIES  
FOR THE  
ITTY-BITTY  
ONES!



P-P-PLEASE  
CAN I  
TOUCH IT??

DON'T  
DO IT...  
IF YOU WANT  
TO CUM...  
HUMP THE  
AIR!!

OH MY GOD...  
YOUR PUCKER'S  
WINKING AT ME--  
IS YOUR CLITTY  
GONNA POP??  
->SNICKER-<

UGGGH...  
HONEY...  
OH GOD!!

UHHHHH!!

AWE--  
YOUR TESTES  
DON'T KNOW  
WHETHER THEY'RE  
BALLS OR  
OVARIES!  
->GIGGLE-<

EWW...  
DID YOU JUST  
CUM LIKE A  
GIRL??

I WANT YOU TO  
REMEMBER THIS.  
->SNICKER-<



A LITTLE VIDEO  
PRESSURE ON HIM  
MADE THINGS MOVE  
REALLY QUICKLY  
FROM THERE...  
I STARTED TO  
REALLY EXPERIMENT  
ON THE WEEKENDS.

I WANTED TO  
MAKE UP FOR  
LOST TIME...

REALLY  
EXPERIENCE  
SEX...

FEEL  
FULFILLED...

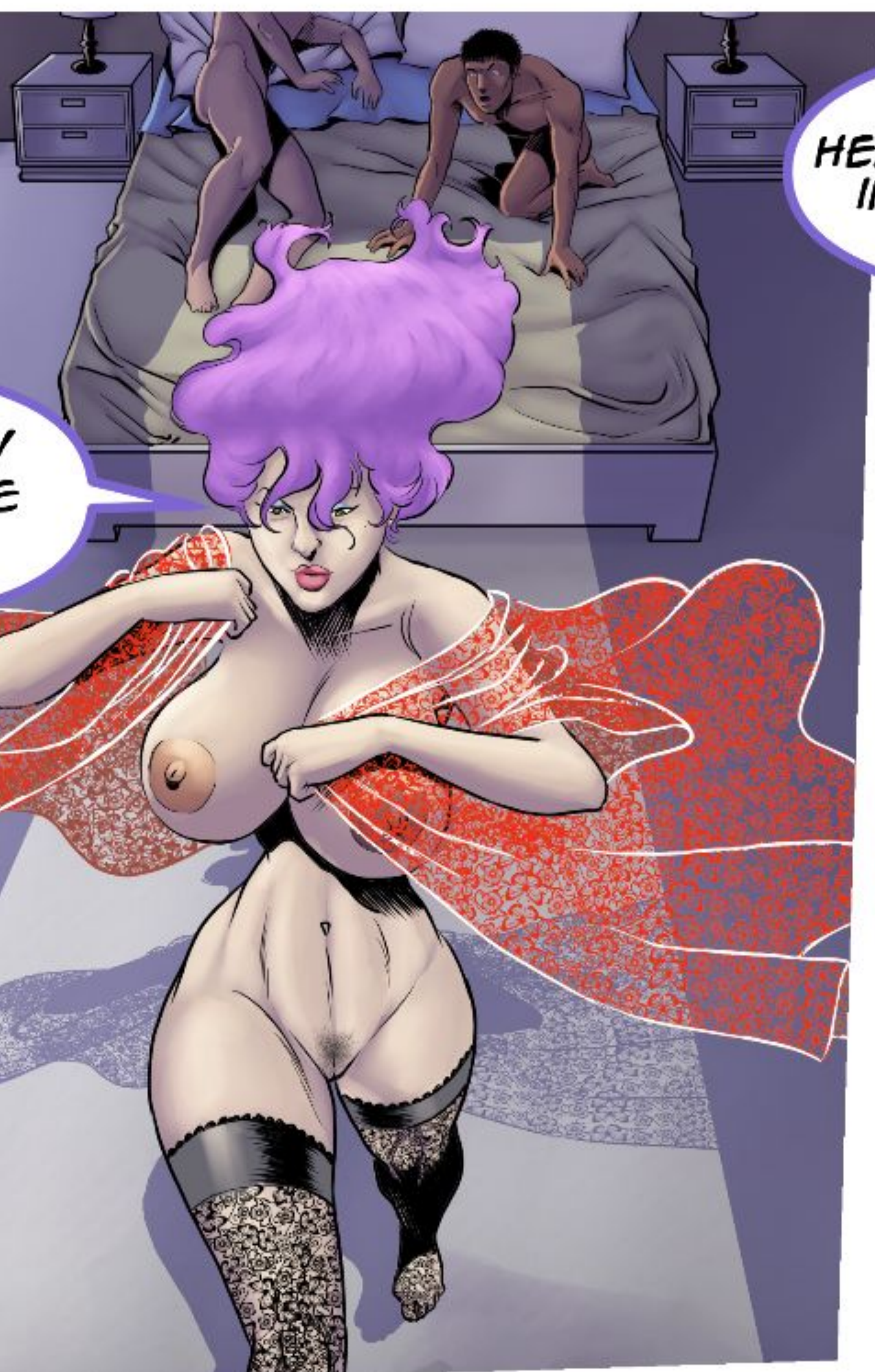
AND FILLED,  
I WAS!!





FOR SOME REASON I GOT ANGRY AT MY HUSBAND FOR EVEN BEING IN THE HOUSE. I WANTED TO HURT HIM-- I DON'T KNOW WHY.

OKAY RIP VAN DINKLE! WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING IN THE HALL!!



DO YOU THINK I LIKE TO HEAR YOUR DICKLESS ASS CLEANING IN THE HALLWAY WHILE I'M TRYING TO RELAX WITH MY FRIENDS??

HONEY... I'M SORRY... HOW CAN I MAKE IT UP TO YOU??

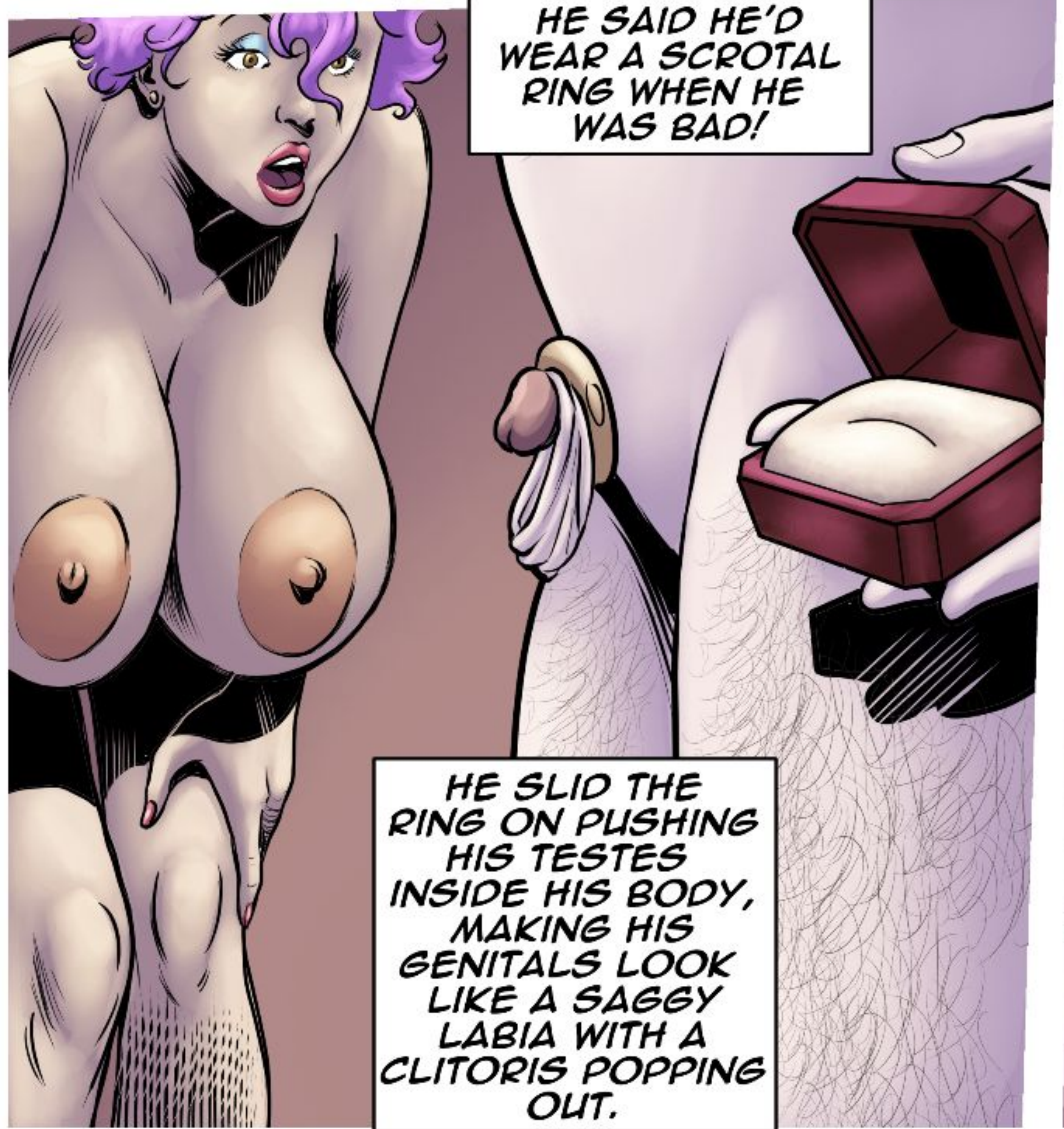


I WAS ACTUALLY SURPRISED HOW HE DIFFUSED MY ANGER!



HE MUST'VE BOUGHT IT AS KINKY GIFT TO SIGNAL HE'S ON BOARD.

HE SAID HE'D WEAR A SCROTAL RING WHEN HE WAS BAD!

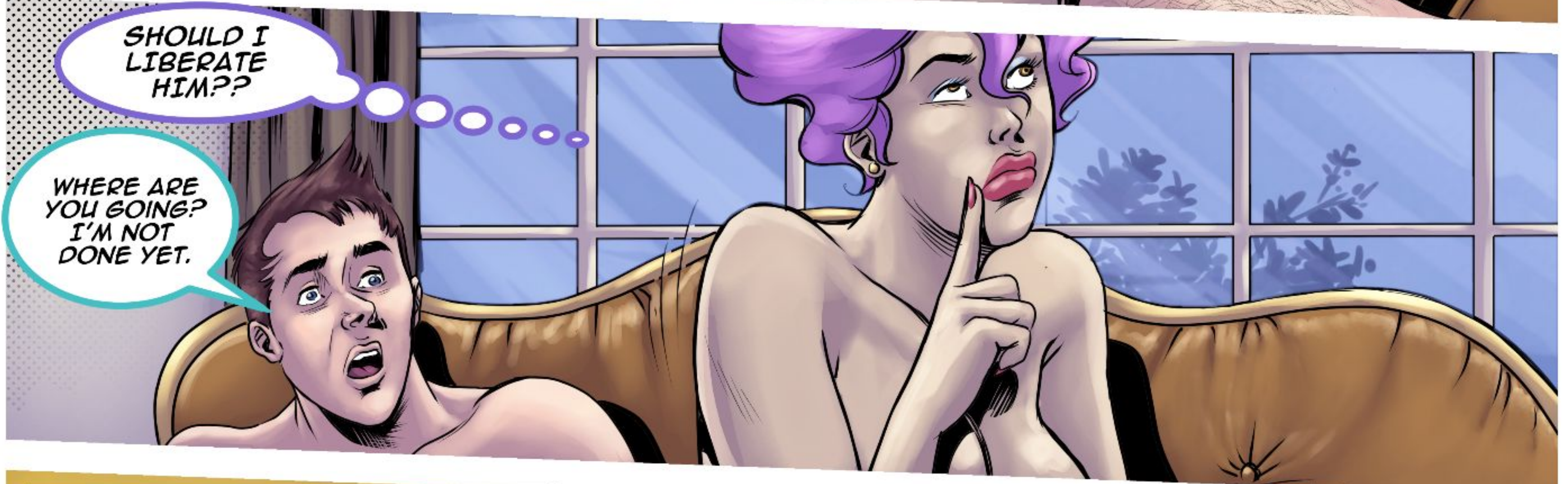


HE SLID THE RING ON PUSHING HIS TESTES INSIDE HIS BODY, MAKING HIS GENITALS LOOK LIKE A SAGGY LABIA WITH A CLITORIS POPPING OUT.

I WAS TOUCHED-- HE WASN'T JUST PASSIVELY AGGRESSIVELY SWEEPING IN THE HALLWAY. --HE KNEW HIS PLACE. IT TURNED MY ANGER INTO ACCEPTING HIM AS HE IS!



LIFE WENT ON AS OUR NEW NORMAL, I CONTINUED TO INDULGE THE KIND OF MEN THAT I LIKED: PUSHY ARROGANT MEN-- SUCH A HEALTHY BALANCE TO MY HUBBY. HOWEVER, SOMETHING KNAWED AT ME: MY HUSBAND IS MORE FEMALE THAN HE IS MALE...



SHOULD I LIBERATE HIM??

WHERE ARE YOU GOING? I'M NOT DONE YET.

I ASKED MYSELF THAT IF I MARRIED A WOMAN, WHY WASN'T SHE ADORNED WITH PANTIES? AND WHAT ABOUT THE REMAINING PUBIC HAIR?



I MADE THE RESPECTIVE ARRANGEMENTS...





...FOR PERMANENT PUBIC HAIR REMOVAL.

GIGGLE! GIGGLE! GIGGLE!



OH BABE.... IT'S LOOKING BIGGER WITHOUT THE HAIR!

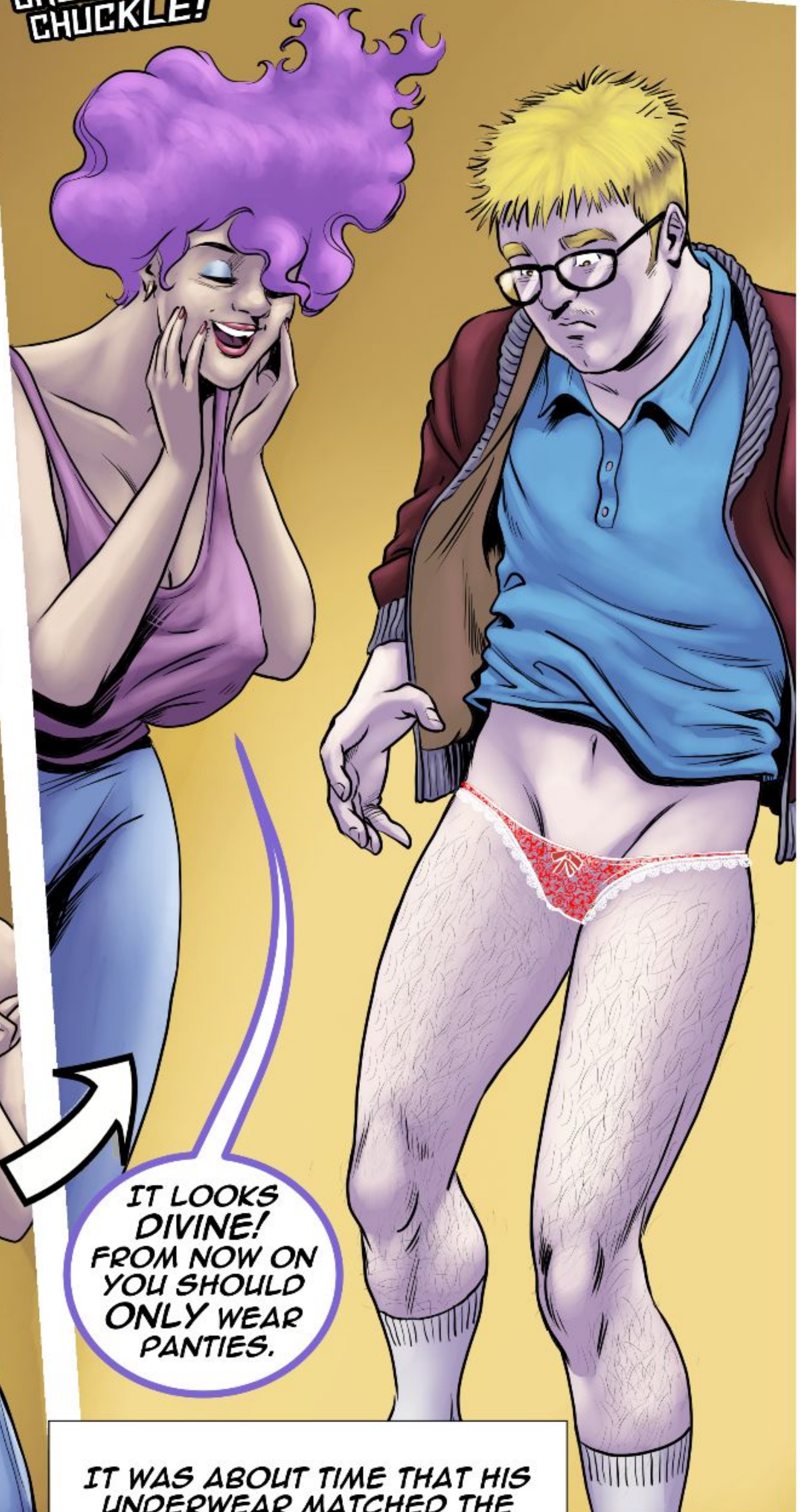
REALLY??

>PFFFT<  
NO... NOT REALLY.  
>GIGGLE<



HONEY, YOU ARE A NEW PERSON NOW. LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT I BOUGHT YOU THIS AFTERNOON.

CHUCKLE!  
CHUCKLE!



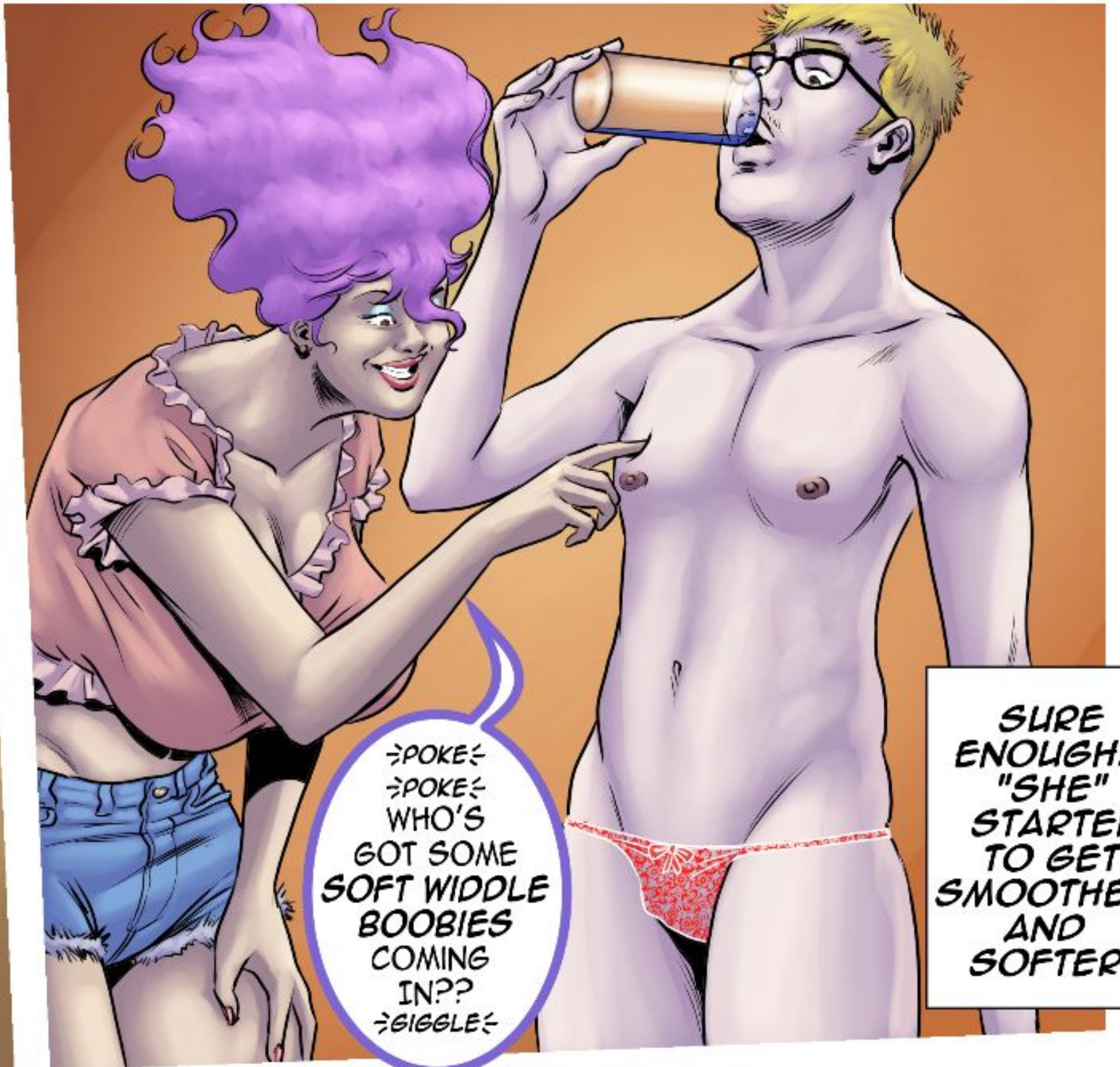
TA-DAH!

IT LOOKS DIVINE!  
FROM NOW ON YOU SHOULD ONLY WEAR PANTIES.

IT WAS ABOUT TIME THAT HIS UNDERWEAR MATCHED THE HIS GENITALS!



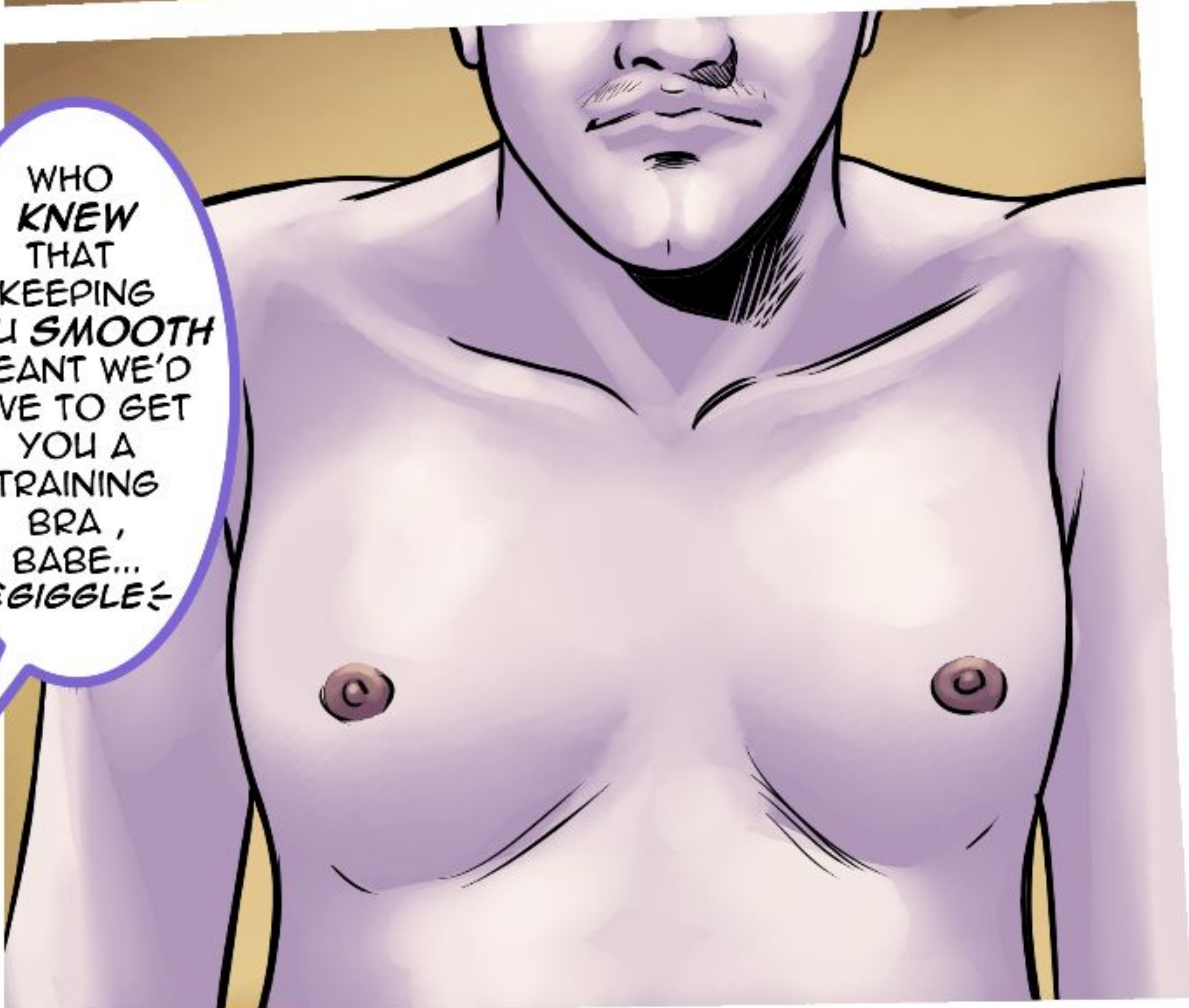
I THOUGHT THAT MAYBE A FEW HORMONES WOULD BE A GOOD WAY OF GETTING "HIM" TO BE A LITTLE MORE "HER" FOR ME.



⇒POKE⇒  
⇒POKE⇒  
WHO'S GOT SOME SOFT WIDDLE BOOBIES COMING IN??  
⇒GIGGLE⇒

SURE ENOUGH... "SHE" STARTED TO GET SMOOTHER AND SOFTER.

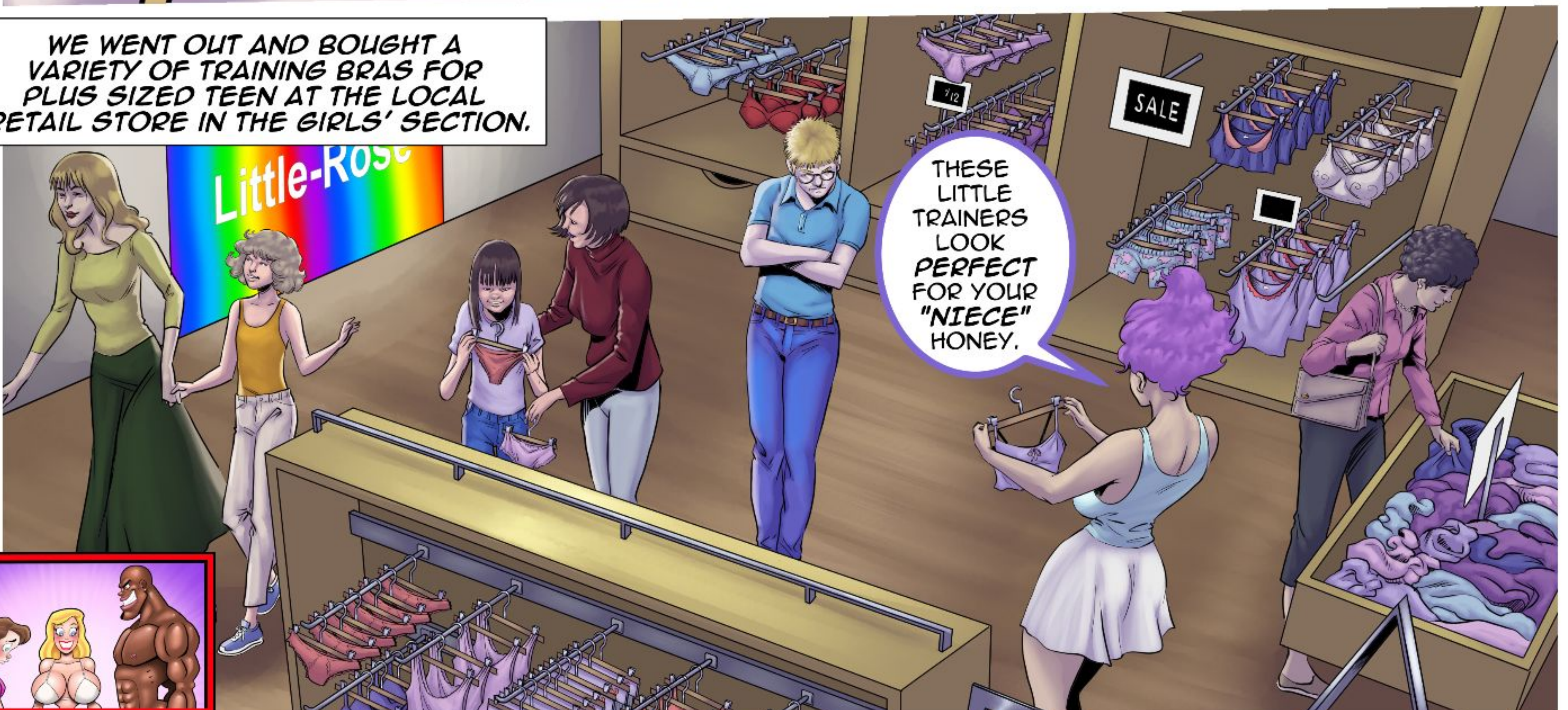
IT TOOK SOME CONVINCING, BUT "SHE" RELUCTANTLY ACCEPTED THE NEED TO GO TO THE DEPARTMENT STORE FOR SOME CHEST SUPPORT.



WHO KNEW THAT KEEPING YOU SMOOTH MEANT WE'D HAVE TO GET YOU A TRAINING BRA, BABE...  
⇒GIGGLE⇒



WE WENT OUT AND BOUGHT A VARIETY OF TRAINING BRAS FOR PLUS SIZED TEEN AT THE LOCAL RETAIL STORE IN THE GIRLS' SECTION.

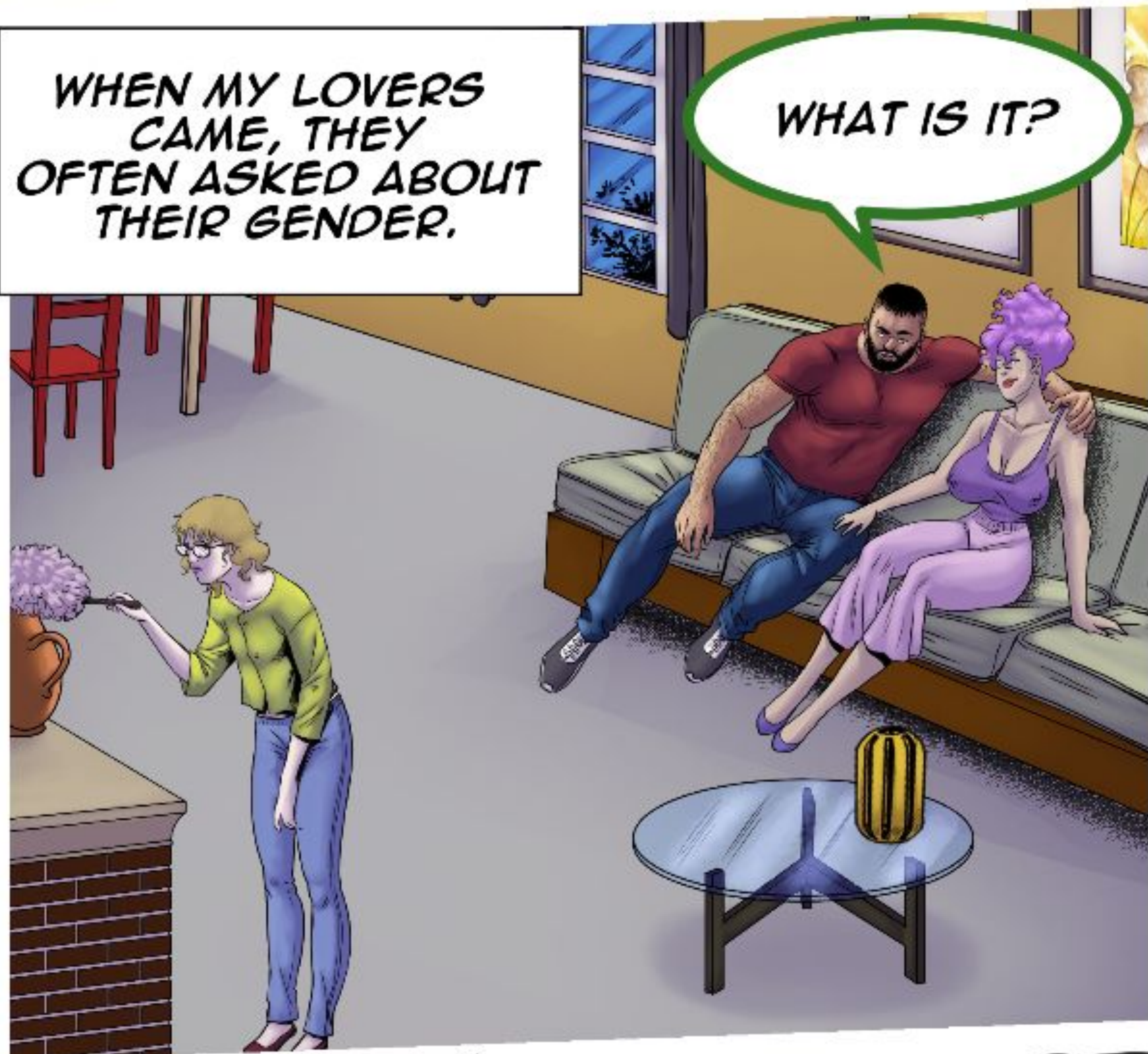
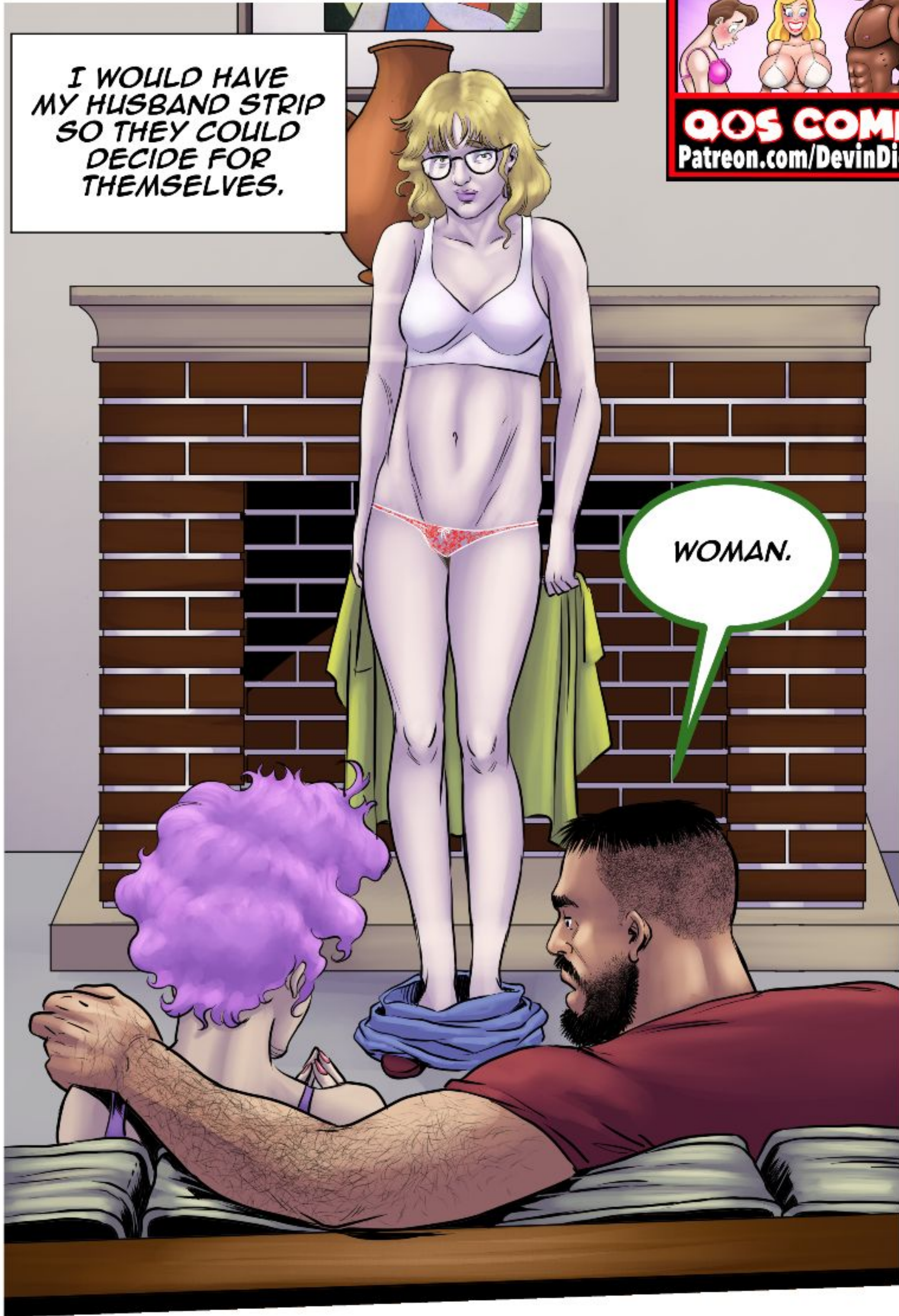


THESE LITTLE TRAINERS LOOK PERFECT FOR YOUR "NIECE" HONEY.

Little-Rose









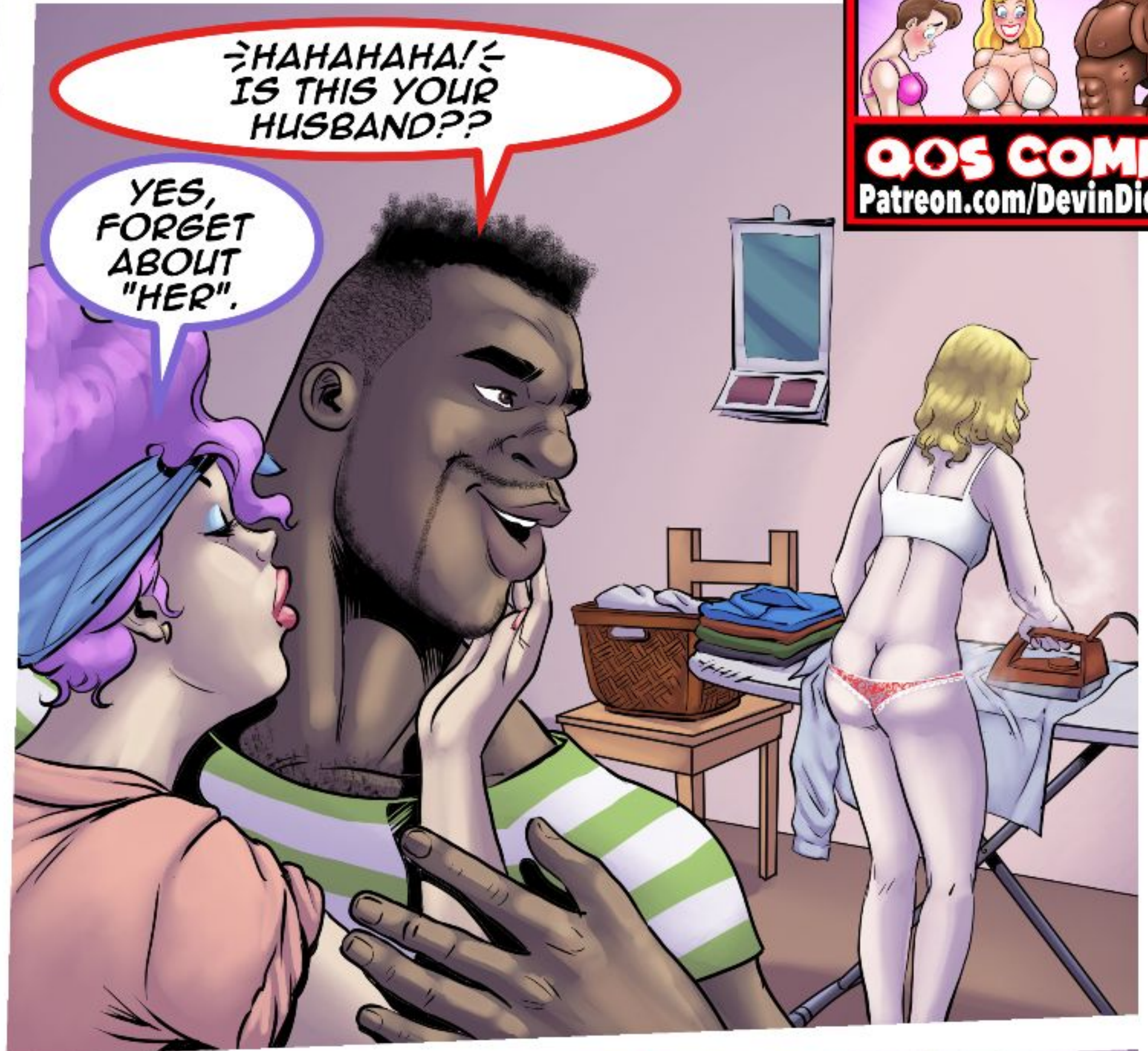
THEN I FOUND A  
NEW LOVER FROM NIGERIA.  
HIS NAME WAS ABAEZE...



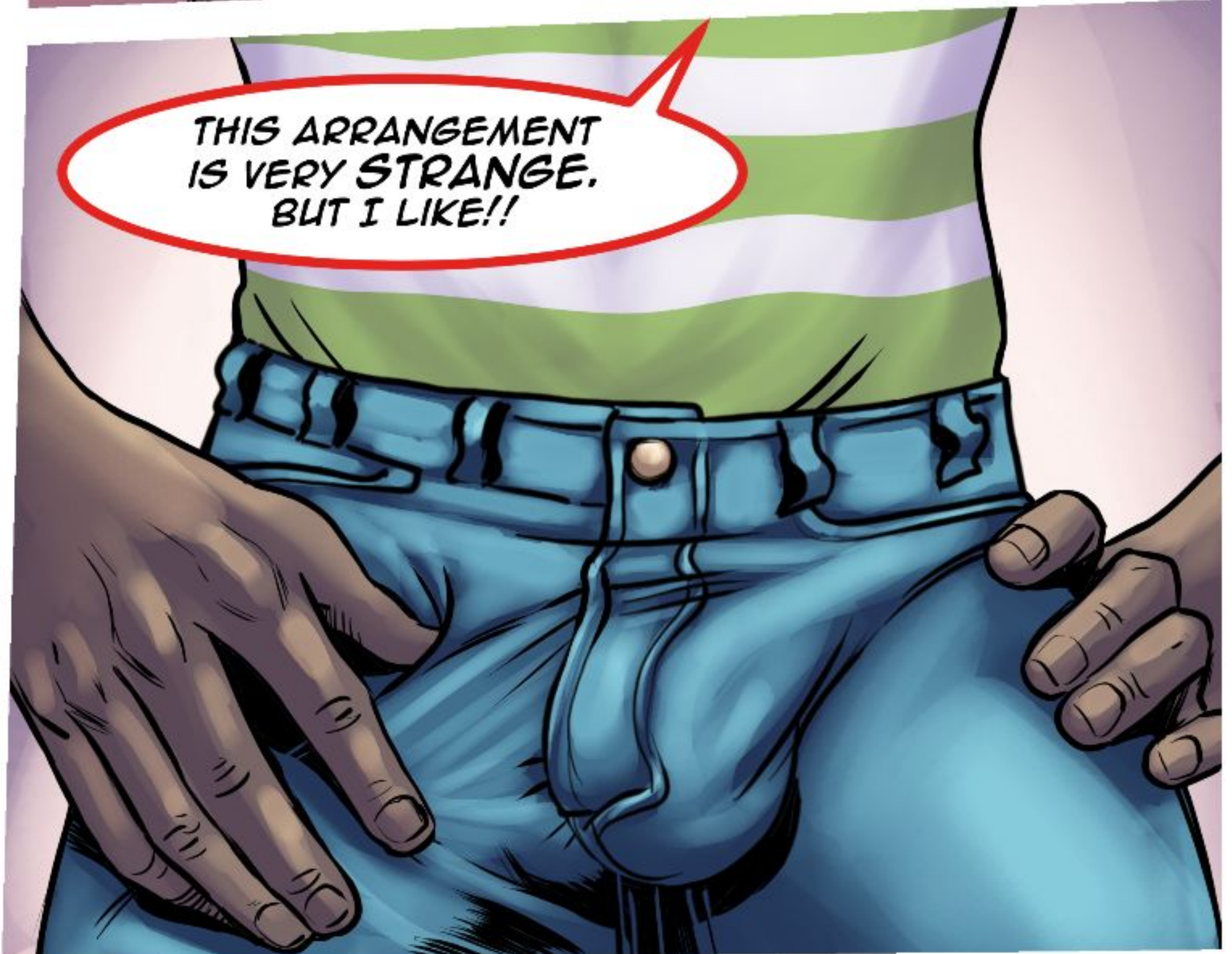
HE WAS A VERY HANDSOME  
MAN WITH A NICE BUTT  
AND CHISELED FEATURES.

HAHAHAHA!  
IS THIS YOUR  
HUSBAND??

YES,  
FORGET  
ABOUT  
"HER".



THIS ARRANGEMENT  
IS VERY STRANGE,  
BUT I LIKE!!



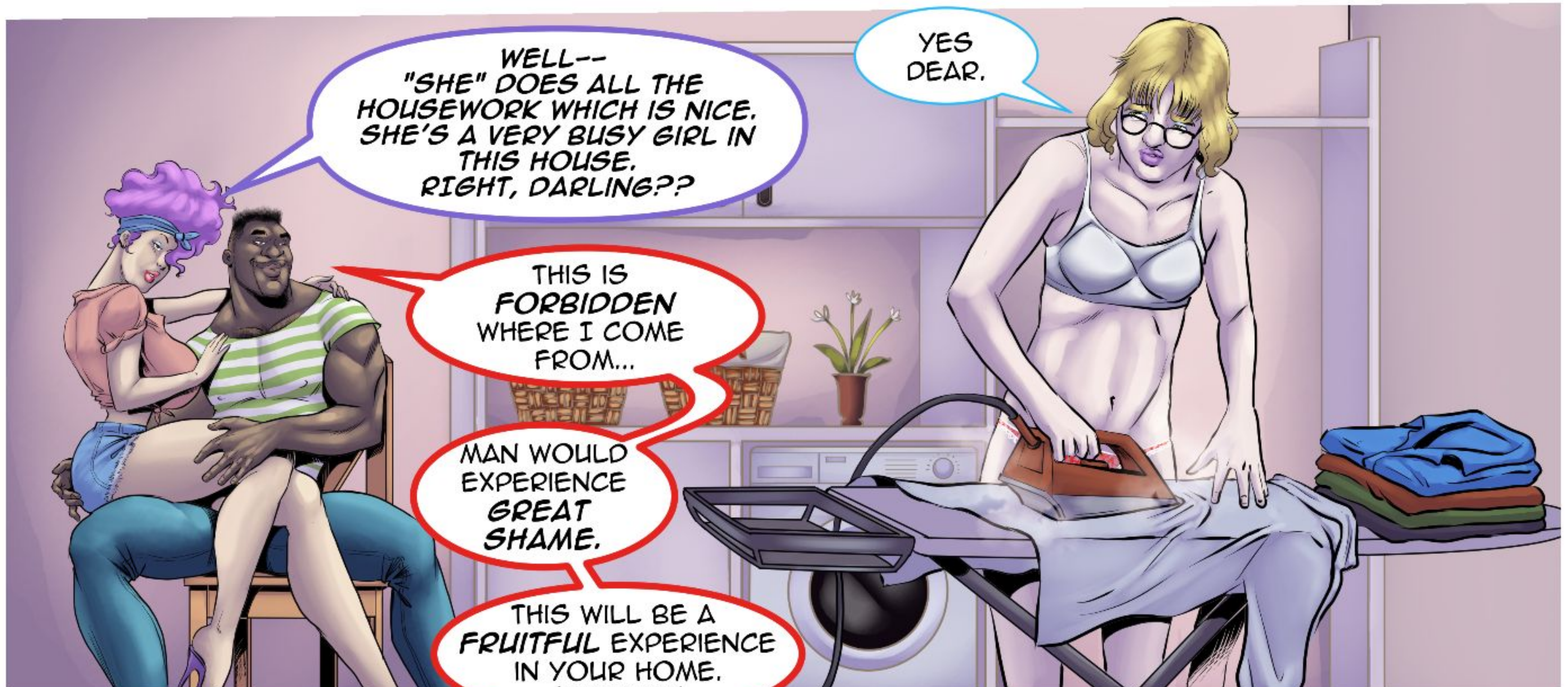
WELL--  
"SHE" DOES ALL THE  
HOUSEWORK WHICH IS NICE.  
SHE'S A VERY BUSY GIRL IN  
THIS HOUSE.  
RIGHT, DARLING??

YES  
DEAR.

THIS IS  
FORBIDDEN  
WHERE I COME  
FROM...

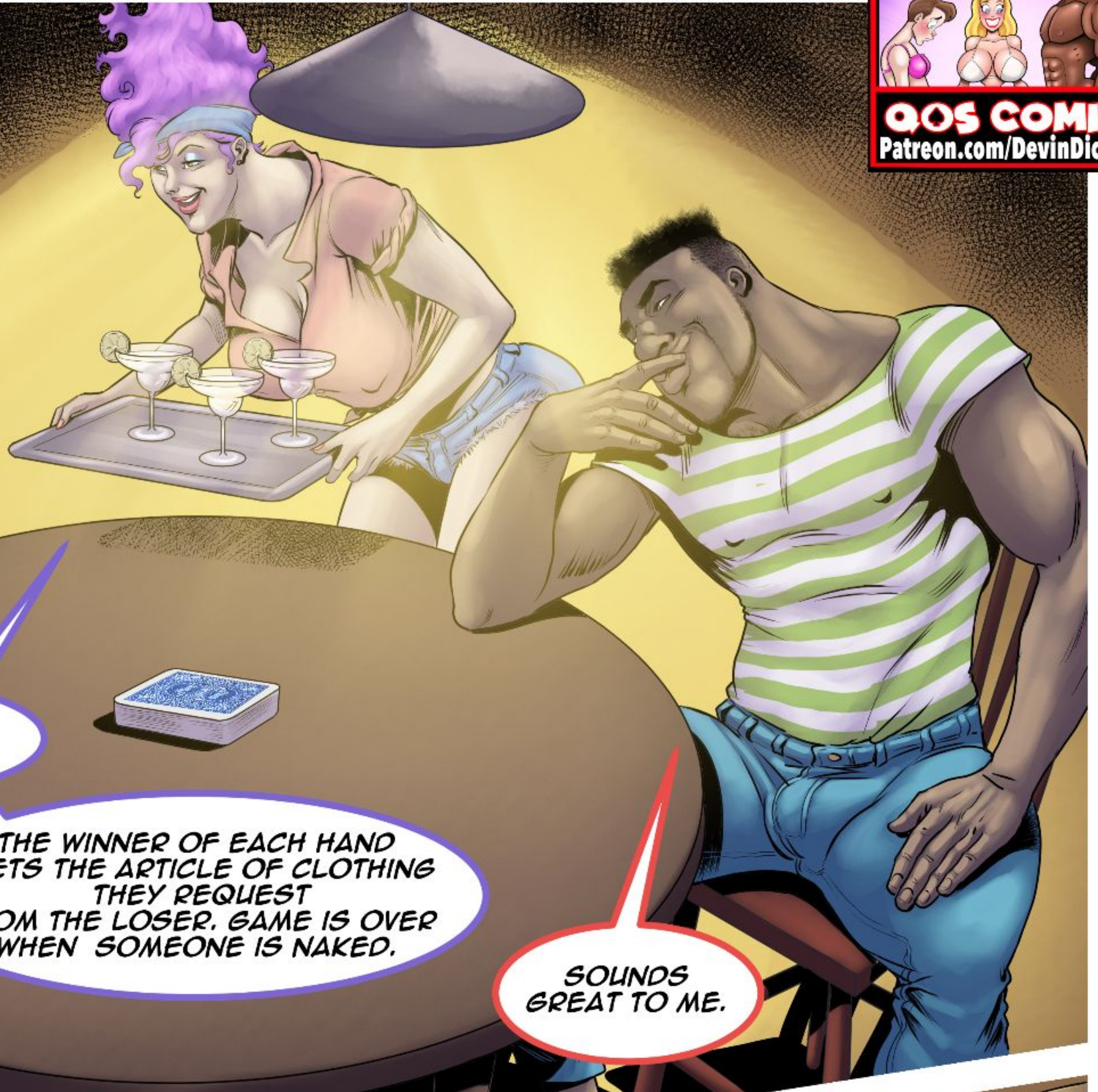
MAN WOULD  
EXPERIENCE  
GREAT  
SHAME.

THIS WILL BE A  
FRUITFUL EXPERIENCE  
IN YOUR HOME.  
HEH HEH





I ARRANGED FOR A GAME OF STRIP POKER. MY SWEET HUBBY WAS NOT ENTERTAINED.



I MADE SOME MARGARITAS!

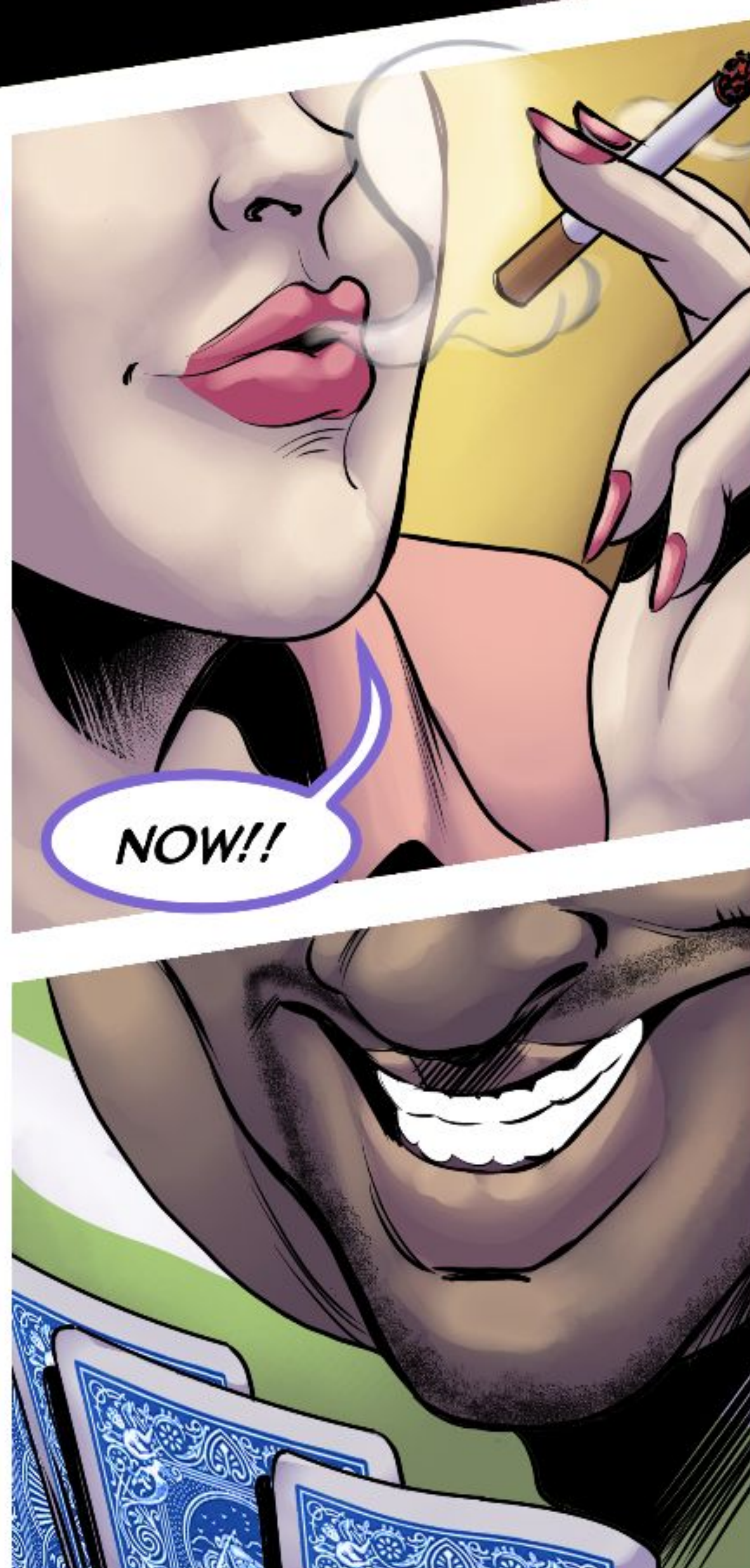
THE WINNER OF EACH HAND GETS THE ARTICLE OF CLOTHING THEY REQUEST FROM THE LOSER. GAME IS OVER WHEN SOMEONE IS NAKED.

SOUNDS GREAT TO ME.

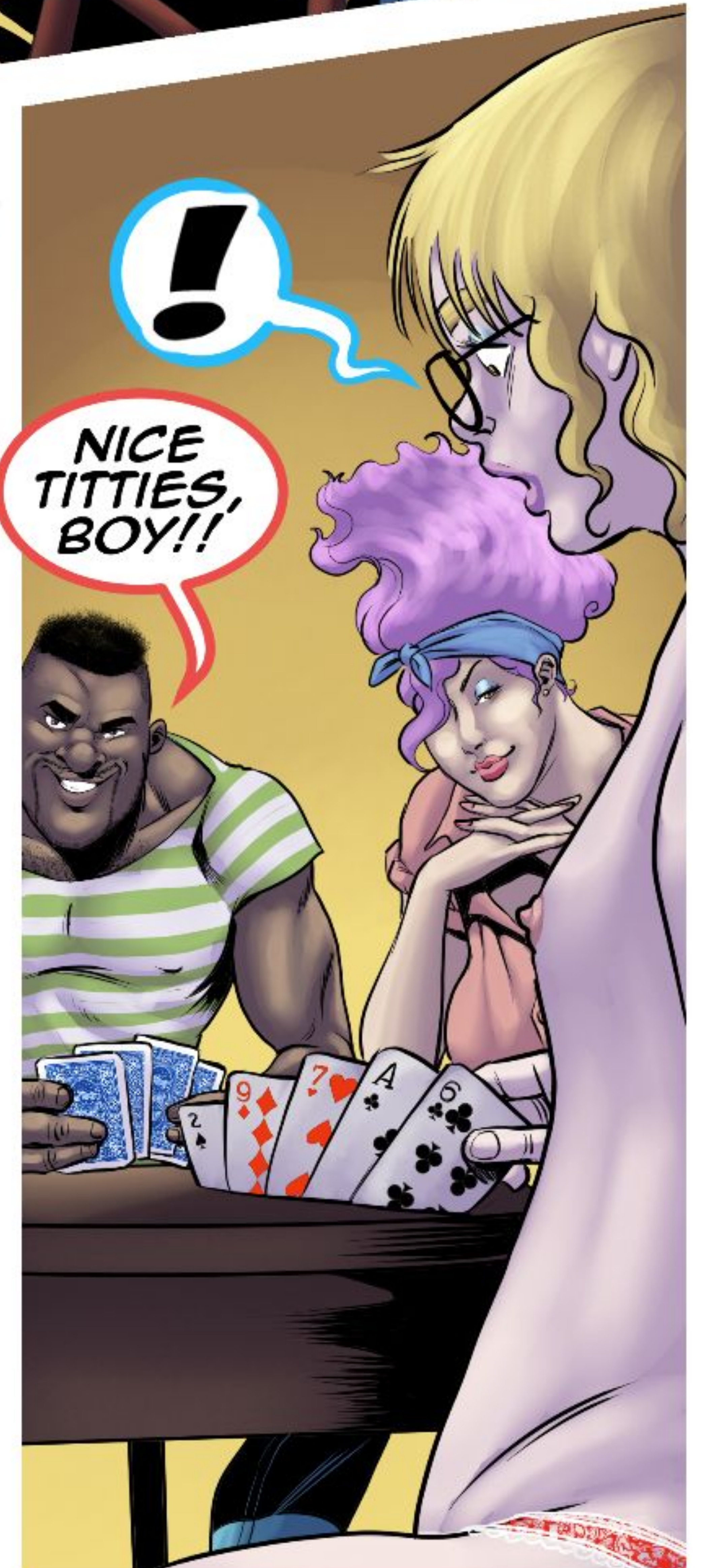


TAKE OFF THE TOP!

YOU LOST, HONEY. TAKE OFF YOUR BRA.



NOW!!



NICE TITTIES, BOY!!





OOPSIE!! LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE LOST...

DO I NEED T--



COME ON-- OFF WITH THE PANTIES.. LET'S NOT BE RUDE TO OUR GUEST...

YOU MIGHT UPSET HIM....



YES... NOW I SEE. THIS IS NO MAN.



NOW I FEEL LIKE KISSING ONE OF YOU LADIES.

WHOSE GOING TO GIVE SIMON A BIG KISS, HMM??



THE MORE DRUNK I WAS THE MORE ENTERTAINING MY FEM-HUBBY'S DISCOMFORT WITH THE SITUATION BECAME FOR ME.



WELL LOOKIE THERE! GO OVER THERE AND SMOOCH YOUR NEW BOYFRIEND, HONEY!! >GIGGLE<