

A MONTH OR TWO HAD GONE BY SINCE SASHA'S INCIDENT WITH LAMONTE. THE MEMORY HIT HIM HARD.

LIKE A LOOMING CLOUD, THIS COCKTAIL OF SHAME AND ENTICEMENT HUNG OVER HIS HEAD FOR MANY NIGHTS.

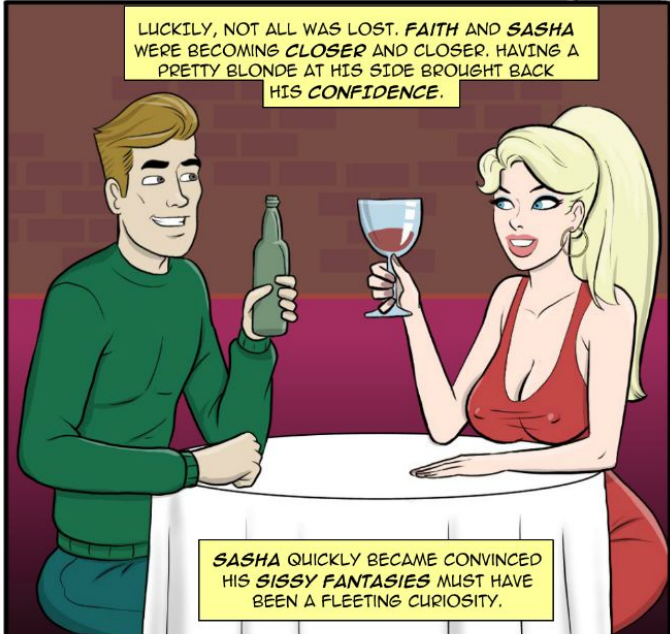
IT SHATTERED HIS DELUSION OF EVER BEING THE PROVERBIAL 'ALPHA MALE' AND RENDERED HIM A WEAKENED AND BATTERED LITTLE MAN.



SASHA WOULD NOT ATTEND PICKUP GAMES AT THE GYM. HE WOULD COME UP WITH EXCUSES TO NOT ATTEND IN ORDER TO AVOID RUN INS WITH LAMONTE.

I GUESS THE LITTLE DUDE JUST QUIT!

ODDLY KEEPING TO HIS WORD, IT APPEARED LAMONTE WAS INTENT ON HOLDING ONTO THEIR DIRTY LITTLE SECRET AND HE HAD NOT CONTACTED SASHA SINCE THAT FATEFUL EVENING AT HIS APARTMENT.



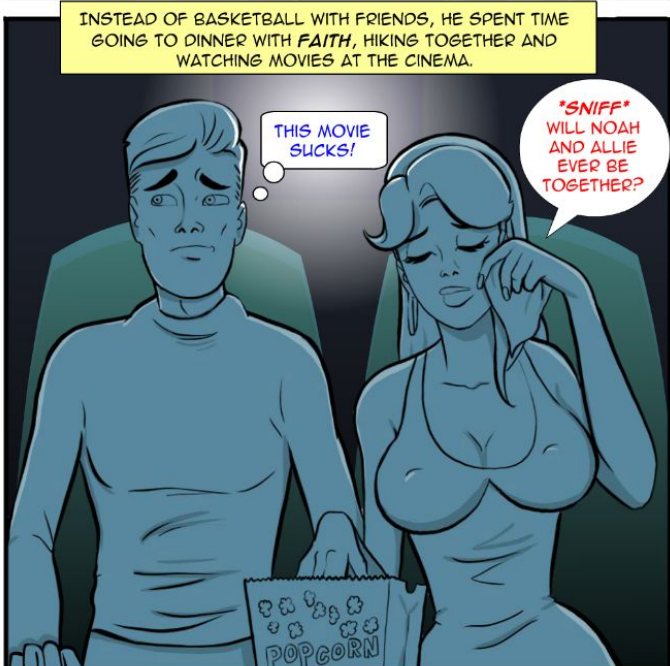
LUCKILY, NOT ALL WAS LOST. FAITH AND SASHA WERE BECOMING CLOSER AND CLOSER. HAVING A PRETTY BLONDE AT HIS SIDE BROUGHT BACK HIS CONFIDENCE.

SASHA QUICKLY BECAME CONVINCED HIS SISSY FANTASIES MUST HAVE BEEN A FLEETING CURIOSITY.



EVEN HIS SEX LIFE WAS GETTING BACK TO AVERAGE-ISH, WHICH IS AN IMPROVEMENT FROM THE WEEKS OF PERFORMANCE ANXIETY HE HAD RECENTLY SUFFERED.

UGH, UGH, UGH! I'M GONNA CUM!



INSTEAD OF BASKETBALL WITH FRIENDS, HE SPENT TIME GOING TO DINNER WITH FAITH, HIKING TOGETHER AND WATCHING MOVIES AT THE CINEMA.

THIS MOVIE SUCKS!

SNIFF WILL NOAH AND ALLIE EVER BE TOGETHER?

...AS FOR FAITH: SASHA'S EFFORTS ALONG WITH A LITTLE IMAGINATION MADE THINGS WORK OUT RELATIVELY WELL.

HIS BLOSSOMING RELATIONSHIP WITH FAITH BROUGHT MORE **CONFIDENCE** AND SELF-VALIDATION. SLOWLY, SOME OF THAT OLD, **HYPER MASCULINE ALPHA SASHA** CAME BACK INTO THE FOLD. LIKE A **PHEONIX**, SASHA HAS **RISEN ABOVE** THE TORMENTED MEMORIES OF **LAMONTE** AND THE WHOLE **SISSY AFFAIR**.



SASHA IS BACK!

...AND DAMMIT, I FEEL GREAT!

SASHA WAS ALSO PROMOTED TO A MUCH MORE **LUCRATIVE JOB** IN THE MARKETING DEPARTMENT OF THE LARGE BREWERY HE WORKED AT. HE HAD BEEN SLUGGING CRATES OF BEER FOR A FEW YEARS WHEN SUDDENLY, HIS SUPERVISOR NOTICED THE **CHANGE** IN HIS DEMEANOR AND SELF-CONFIDENCE. NOW, SASHA WAS GIVING PRESENTATIONS TO THE **BIG WIGS**. IT WAS AN AMAZING **TURN OF FORTUNE**.

SUCCESS

AND HERE...THIS IS THE **PARADISE SHIFT**.



IMPRESSIVE. HE'S ALREADY GOT THE JARGON DOWN!

SOON, NOT ONLY DID **SASHA** NOW HAVE HIS OWN PRIVATE OFFICE, HE ALSO HAD A **HOT SECRETARY** TAKING PHONE CALLS AND NOTES FOR HIM!

HOWEVER, **SASHA** KNEW FULL WELL THE **PERILS** OF OVERCONFIDENCE. IT WAS WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM BACK WHEN HE WAS PLAYING **BASKETBALL**. IT WAS A **CRUSHING BLOW** TO WATCH HIMSELF GET BESTED BY **LAMONTE**, A TRUE **PARAGON** OF ALPHA MALE! IT WAS A **HUMILIATING DEFEAT**.

KNOWING THIS, **SASHA** WAS **CAREFUL** NOT TO TAKE HIS CURRENT VICTORY RUN FOR GRANTED.



LI MMM, HAVE A GOOD EVENING, HAE-WON!

HIS BEAUTIFUL **FAITH** JUST MOVED INTO HIS APARTMENT. THAT MEANT **GOOD CONVERSATION** AND **BACK RUBS** EVERY NIGHT!

MISSED YOU, SASH! SO LISTEN, THERE'S **SOMETHING WE NEED** TO TALK ABOUT.



ON THIS NIGHT, **FAITH** BROUGHT UP THE PROSPECT OF GETTING **MARRIED**. IT CAUGHT **SASHA** A LITTLE OFF GUARD. HE FIGURED HE WAS AT LEAST TEN YEARS AWAY FROM **SETTLING DOWN**, BUT **MAYBE FAITH WAS THE ONE?**

SASHA TOLD HER HE'D **THINK** ABOUT IT.

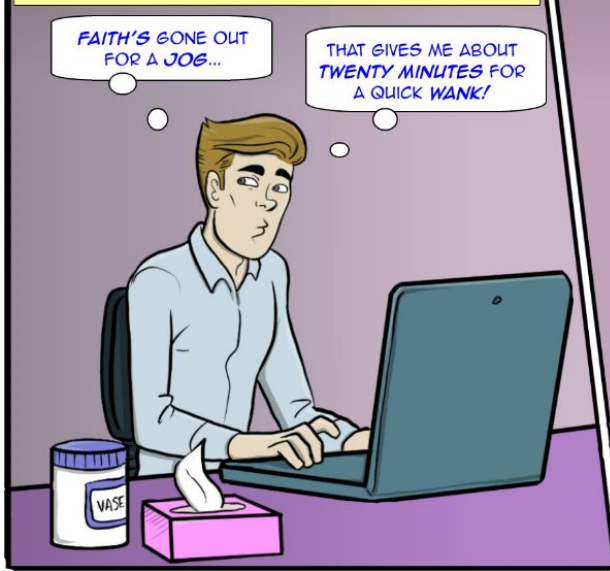


AS **FAITH** SLEPT BESIDE HIM, **SASHA** THOUGHT ABOUT THE PAST FEW MONTHS AND THAT **MAYBE MARRIAGE** WOULD INDEED BE THE NEXT **LOGICAL STEP** IN THEIR **RELATIONSHIP**. WHAT COULD **POSSIBLY** GO WRONG?



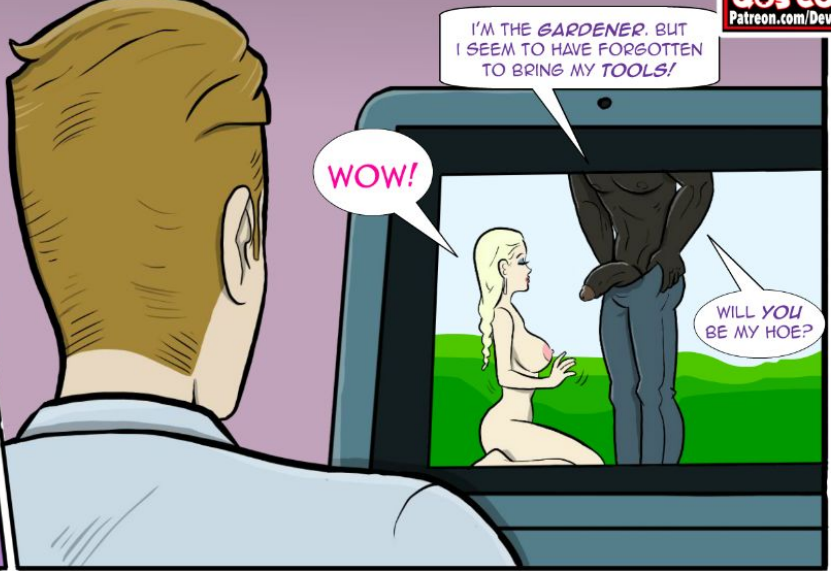
GIVING UP THE **BACHELOR'S** LIFESTYLE WAS A DIFFICULT ADJUSTMENT. THE **PRIVATE** THINGS HE USED TO DO WOULD HAVE TO BE DONE WITH GREAT **STEALTH**.

SASHA LOVES ONTO HIS FAVORITE **PORN** WEBSITE. HIS FAVORITE **PORN** STAR IS **ELSA HAYES**. **SASHA** LOVES THE FACT THAT MOST OF HER MOVIES INVOLVE HER SUCKING ON RIDICULOUSLY WELL HUNG **BLACK** MEN!



FAITH'S GONE OUT FOR A JOB...

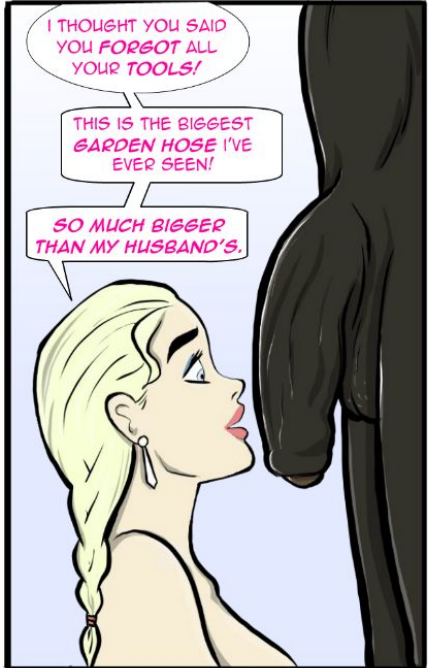
THAT GIVES ME ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES FOR A QUICK WANK!



I'M THE **GARDENER**. BUT I SEEM TO HAVE FORGOTTEN TO BRING MY **TOOLS**!

WOW!

WILL YOU BE MY **HOE**?



I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU **FORGOT** ALL YOUR **TOOLS**!

THIS IS THE BIGGEST **GARDEN HOSE** I'VE EVER SEEN!

SO MUCH **BIGGER** THAN MY **HUSBAND'S**.



ONE LAST THING, **SASH**. I WAS WONDERING IF YOU NEEDED ANYTHING AT THE **STORE**. DO YOU---

HUH?

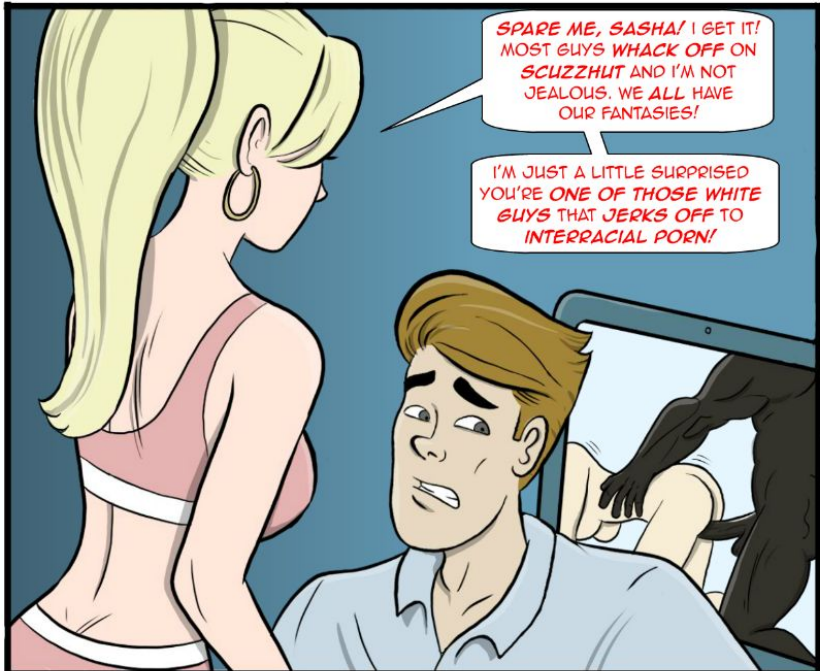
...WHAT THE **HELL** ARE YOU **WATCHING**?!?!

NOTHING!
NOTHING!
NOTHING!



JERKING OFF TO **PORNO** MOVIES?!?
IS THIS WHAT MY **BOYFRIEND** DOES ON HIS **FREE** TIME?

IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK! I WAS ON **TALKBOOK** AND SUDDENLY I GOT THIS **POP-UP** WINDOW AND...



SPARE ME, **SASHA**! I GET IT! MOST **GUYS** **WHACK OFF** ON **SCUZZHIT** AND I'M NOT **JEALOUS**. WE ALL HAVE OUR **FANTASIES**!

I'M JUST A LITTLE **SURPRISED** YOU'RE ONE OF THOSE **WHITE** **GUYS** THAT **JERKS OFF** TO **INTERRACIAL** **PORN**!



SO WHICH ONE GETS YOU OFF MOST? THE **LITTLE** **BLONDE** **GIRL** OR THE **BBC**?



OH FOR CHRISSAKES, I'M NOT SAY AND I'M NOT A SISSY! YOU KNOW THAT ONE INCIDENT WITH LAMONTE WASN'T MY FAULT. LAMONTE COERCED ME! HE BLACKMAILED ME INTO WEARING THOSE PANTIES!

WELL, DUH! YOU'VE ONLY TOLD ME LIKE TWELVE TIMES IN THE PAST THREE MONTHS! YOU NEED TO LET IT GO!

LOOK, I'M NOT MAD. WE ALL MASTURBATE, OK? I'M COOL WITH THAT.



IN FACT, WHY DON'T WE GO TO THE SEX SHOP ON 4TH?

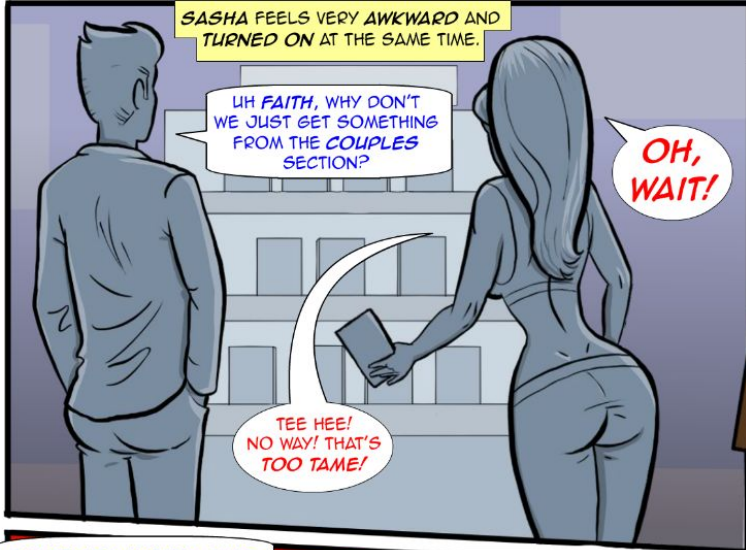
WE CAN GO TOGETHER AND PICK SOMETHING OUT THAT WE BOTH LIKE?

WE CAN RENT A DVD INSTEAD OF ONLINE MOVIE CLIPS.

IT'LL BE LIKE HOW THEY WATCHED PORN IN THE 1990S!



RELUCTANTLY, SASHA FOLLOWS HIS GIRLFRIEND INTO THE STORE...



SASHA FEELS VERY AWKWARD AND TURNED ON AT THE SAME TIME.

UH FAITH, WHY DON'T WE JUST GET SOMETHING FROM THE COUPLES SECTION?

OH, WAIT!

TEE HEE! NO WAY! THAT'S TOO TAME!



HOW ABOUT THIS ONE?

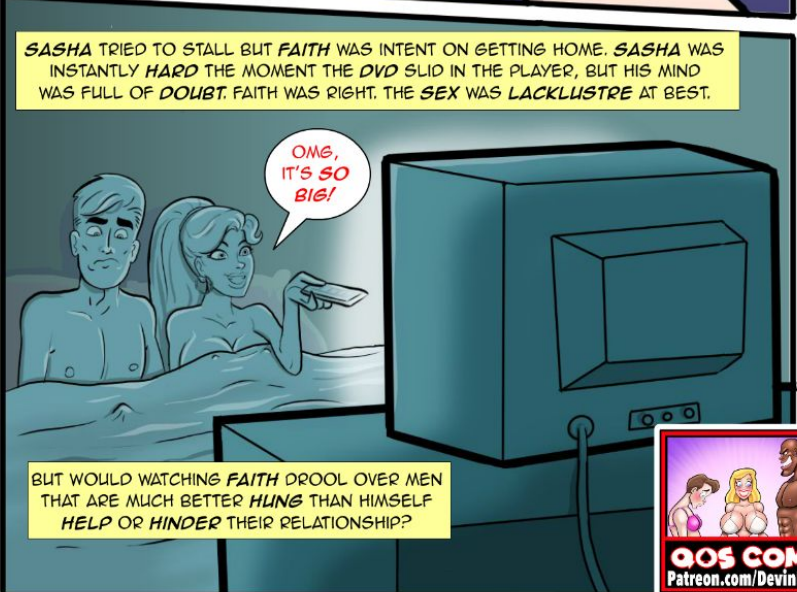


THAT? NO WAY! YOU JUST PICKED THAT TO TEASE ME ABOUT THIS MORNING!

LISTEN HERE, MISTER! THIS IS NOT YOUR CHOICE. I KNOW THIS STUFF TURNS YOU ON.

MAYBE WHEN YOU SEE THIS YOU'LL BE INSPIRED TO MAKE ME COME LIKE THOSE STUDS DO IN THOSE MOVIES YOU LIKE TO WATCH!

ULP!



SASHA TRIED TO STALL BUT FAITH WAS INTENT ON GETTING HOME. SASHA WAS INSTANTLY HARD THE MOMENT THE DVD SLID IN THE PLAYER, BUT HIS MIND WAS FULL OF DOUBT. FAITH WAS RIGHT. THE SEX WAS LACKLUSTRE AT BEST.

OMG, IT'S SO BIG!

BUT WOULD WATCHING FAITH DROOL OVER MEN THAT ARE MUCH BETTER HUNG THAN HIMSELF HELP OR HINDER THEIR RELATIONSHIP?



QOS COMIX
Patreon.com/DevinDickie



IT FLOPPED OUT!

FAITH AND SASHA GOT ABOUT FIVE MINUTES INTO THE MOVIE BEFORE THEY WERE EXCITED ENOUGH TO FUCK. THE THOUGHT OF FAITH GETTING SO DRIPPING WET OVER THE BIG AND TALL BLACK MEN IN THE VIDEO REALLY SET HIM ALIGHT!

NO!
NO!
NO!

IT FLOPPED OUT!
PUT IT BACK IN!

OH,
OH,
OOOH!

THOUGH HE TRIED WITH ALL HIS MIGHT TO REIGN IN HIS FANTASIES, HE SOON LOST HIS STAMINA!

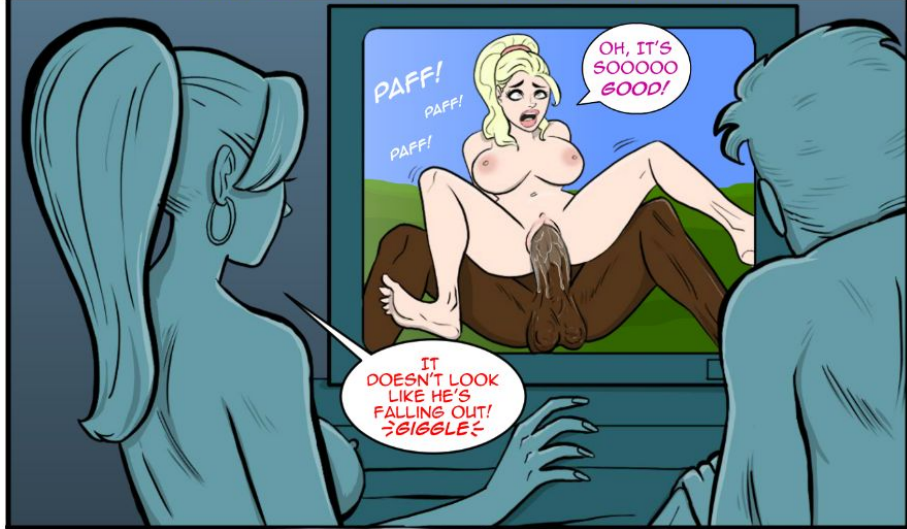


AWWWWWW
NOOOOOO!

OH
GAWD!!
~LUNGGH!
~LUNGGH!
I'M SO
~LUNGGH!
~SORRY!

Pew!
Pew!

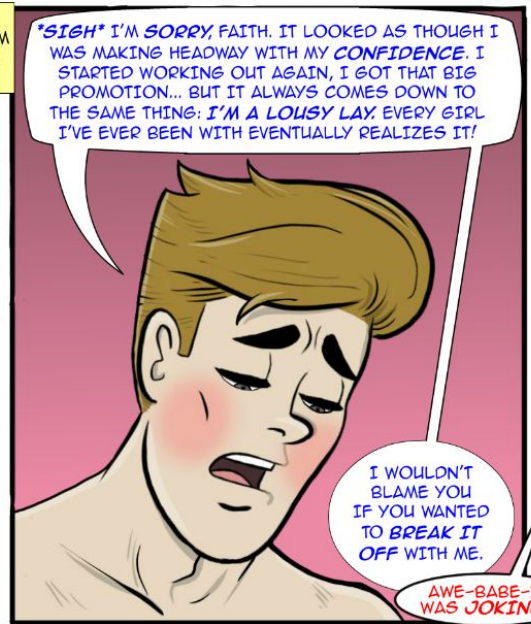
SASHA AND FAITH SAT IN SILENCE FOR A MOMENT WHILE WATCHING THE PORNOSTARS AND THEIR SEEMINGLY ENDLESS ENDURANCE. THE MAN WAS THRUSTING THE LITTLE BLONDE IN PERFECT RHYTHM ALL THE WHILE RESTRAINING HIMSELF FROM COMING. IT WAS THE EXACT OPPOSITE PERFORMANCE THAT SASHA PROVIDED FAITH. SASHA LOOKED DOWN IN DESPAIR.



PAFF!
PAFF!
PAFF!

OH, IT'S
SOOOOO
GOOD!

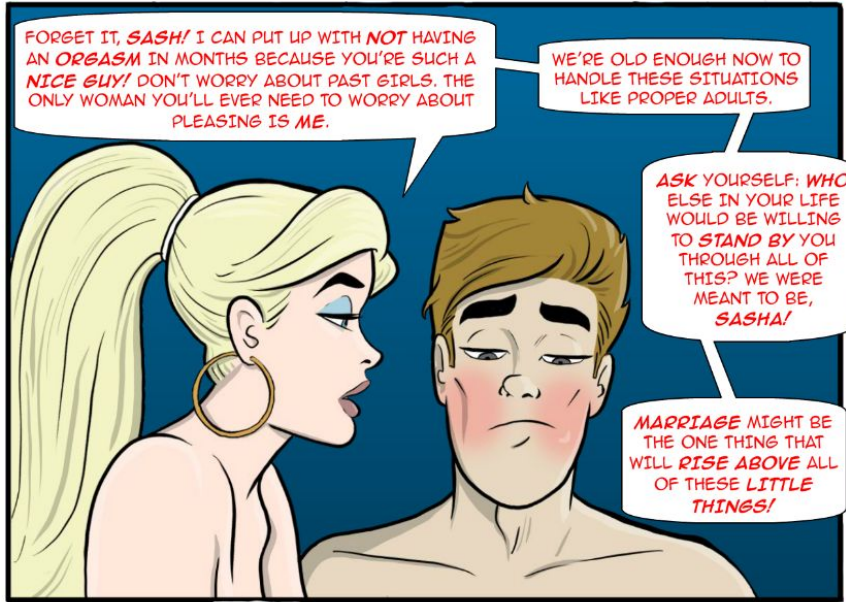
IT
DOESN'T
LOOK
LIKE HE'S
FALLING
OUT!
~GIGGLE~



SIGH I'M SORRY, FAITH. IT LOOKED AS THOUGH I WAS MAKING HEADWAY WITH MY CONFIDENCE. I STARTED WORKING OUT AGAIN, I GOT THAT BIG PROMOTION... BUT IT ALWAYS COMES DOWN TO THE SAME THING: I'M A LOUSY LAY. EVERY GIRL I'VE EVER BEEN WITH EVENTUALLY REALIZES IT!

I WOULDN'T
BLAME YOU
IF YOU WANTED
TO BREAK IT
OFF WITH ME.

AWE-BABE-I
WAS JOKING!

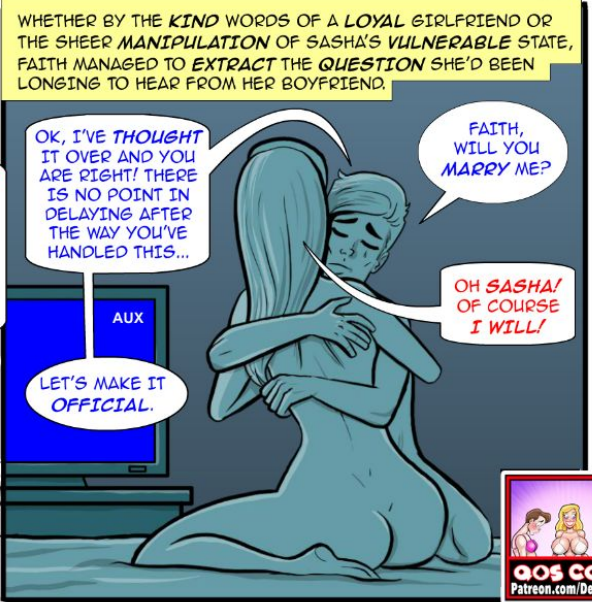


FORGET IT, SASH! I CAN PUT UP WITH NOT HAVING AN ORGASM IN MONTHS BECAUSE YOU'RE SUCH A NICE GUY! DON'T WORRY ABOUT PAST GIRLS. THE ONLY WOMAN YOU'LL EVER NEED TO WORRY ABOUT PLEASING IS ME.

WE'RE OLD ENOUGH NOW TO HANDLE THESE SITUATIONS LIKE PROPER ADULTS.

ASK YOURSELF: WHO ELSE IN YOUR LIFE WOULD BE WILLING TO STAND BY YOU THROUGH ALL OF THIS? WE WERE MEANT TO BE, SASHA!

MARRIAGE MIGHT BE THE ONE THING THAT WILL RISE ABOVE ALL OF THESE LITTLE THINGS!



OK, I'VE THOUGHT IT OVER AND YOU ARE RIGHT! THERE IS NO POINT IN DELAYING AFTER THE WAY YOU'VE HANDLED THIS...

FAITH,
WILL YOU
MARRY ME?

OH SASHA!
OF COURSE
I WILL!

LET'S MAKE IT OFFICIAL.

