

# MOSTLY BLACK COLLEGE

# 3



WRITTEN BY WANDERING TALESPIINNER

MY NAME IS CECIL SHYSON,  
AND THIS IS MY FIRST DAY  
AT COLLEGE.

IT HAD BEEN A FAIRLY GRAY SUMMER  
SINCE THE AUTO ACCIDENT  
WHICH CLAIMED THE LIFE  
OF MY OLDER BROTHER

A BOOZE-SWILLING BULLY  
WHO HAD MADE MY HOME LIFE  
A LIVING HELL.

BUT TODAY, I'M TAKING  
A GIANT LEAP FORWARD  
IN MY LIFE.

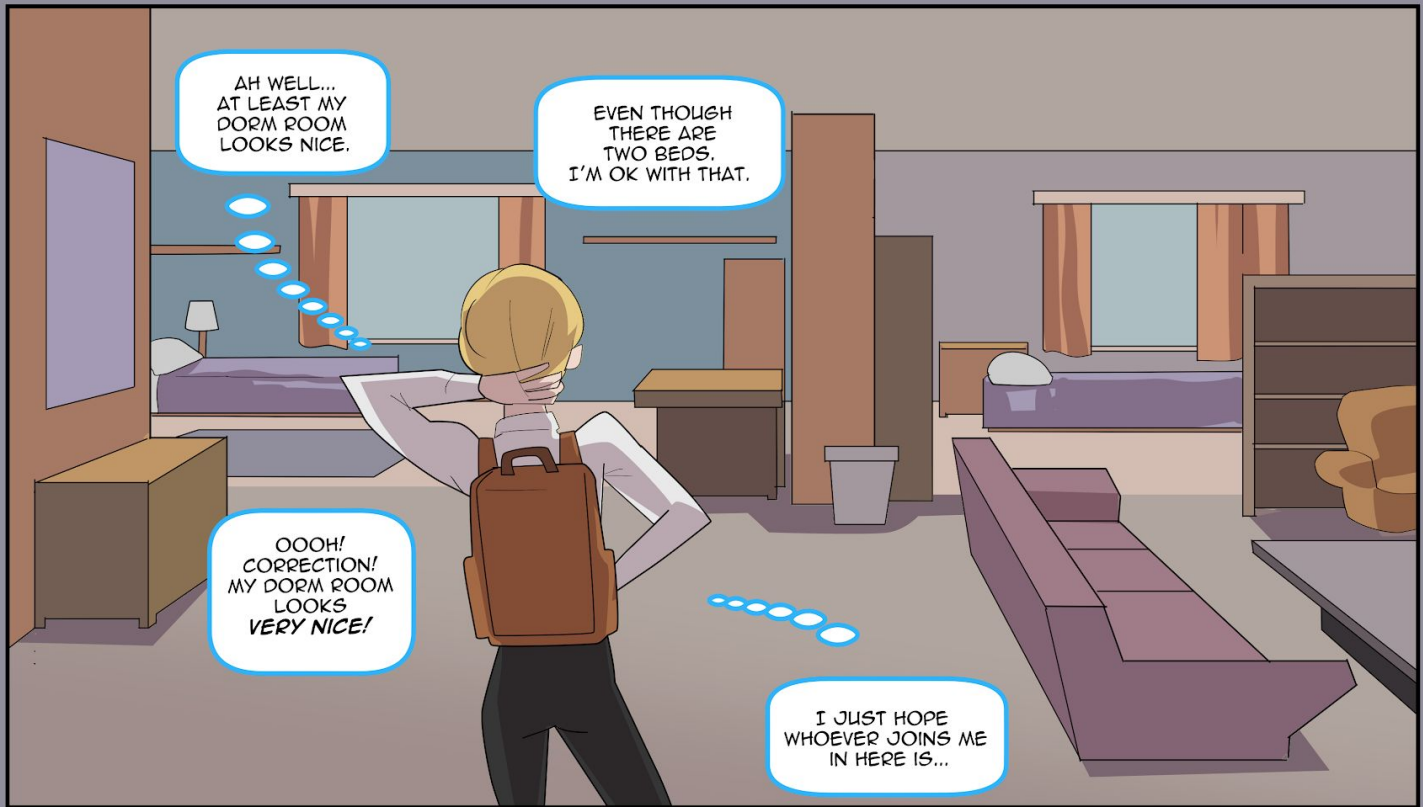
I'M STARTING MY FIRST  
COLLEGE SEMESTER,  
AT A SCHOOL WHERE  
THE TUITION WAS  
AFFORDABLY LOW.

BUT...  
WHY DO THE HALLWAYS  
LOOK LIKE A...  
A RED LIGHT DISTRICT?

COLLARS? LEASHES?  
WHAT KIND OF A COLLEGE  
IS THIS?

DEAR ME...  
I'VE NEVER SEEN  
A POSTERIOR THAT BIG!



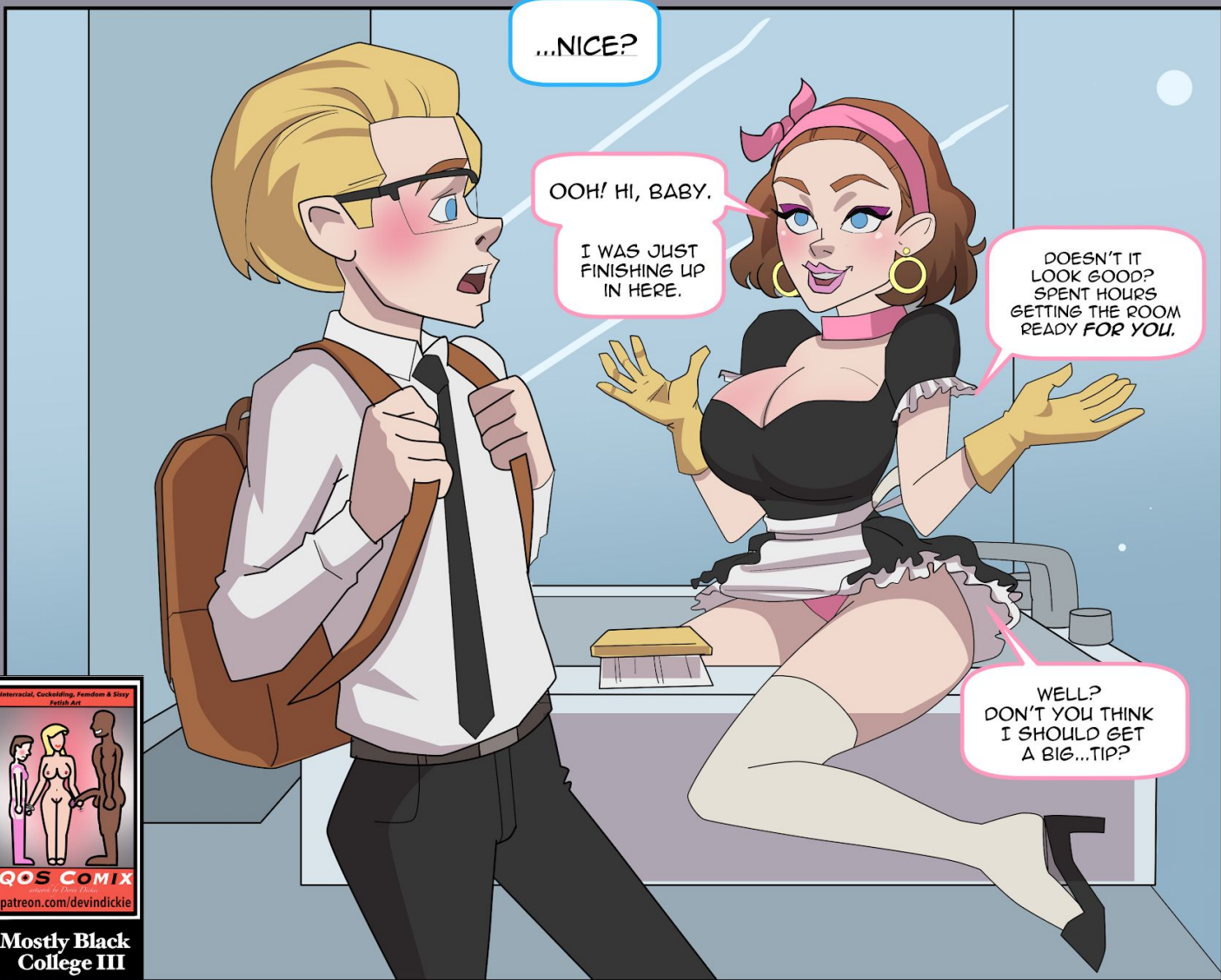


AH WELL...  
AT LEAST MY  
DORM ROOM  
LOOKS NICE.

EVEN THOUGH  
THERE ARE  
TWO BEDS,  
I'M OK WITH THAT.

OOOH!  
CORRECTION!  
MY DORM ROOM  
LOOKS  
VERY NICE!

I JUST HOPE  
WHOEVER JOINS ME  
IN HERE IS...



...NICE?

OOH! HI, BABY.  
I WAS JUST  
FINISHING UP  
IN HERE.

DOESN'T IT  
LOOK GOOD?  
SPENT HOURS  
GETTING THE ROOM  
READY FOR YOU.

WELL?  
DON'T YOU THINK  
I SHOULD GET  
A BIG...TIP?



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MMMM,  
THANKS...

...NOT THE TIP  
I WAS EXPECTING,  
BUT...I'LL TAKE IT.

HMMM...  
YOU'RE A  
CUTE-LOOKING  
KID...



MMMMMMMMMM...!

*\*SMOOCH\**

WOW...

...FROM WHICH  
PORN MAGAZINE  
DID THAT C  
OME FROM??

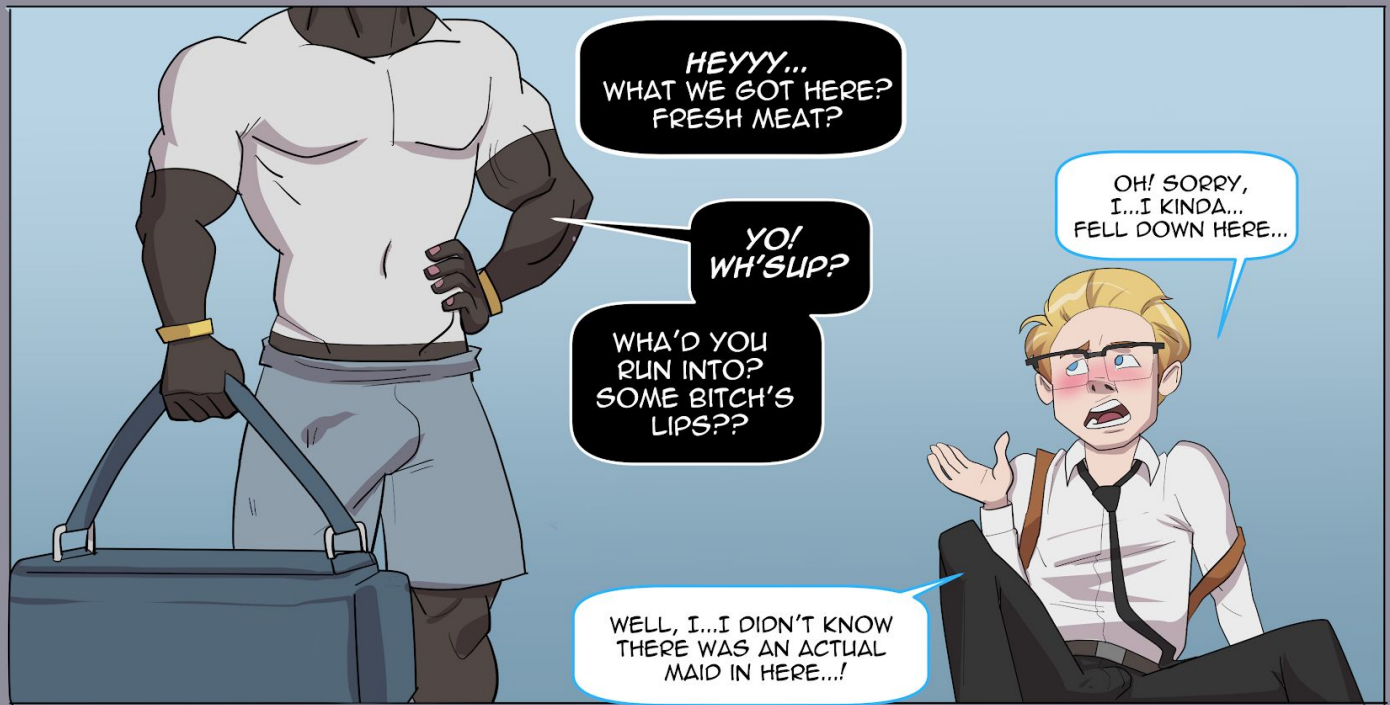




DAMN!  
THIS IS SO  
FUCKED UP!

WE DON'T NEED  
NO  
'ROOMIE SHUFFLE'!

I WAS JUST FINE  
WHERE I WAS!



HEYYY...  
WHAT WE GOT HERE?  
FRESH MEAT?

YO!  
WH'SLUP?

WHA'D YOU  
RUN INTO?  
SOME BITCH'S  
LIPS??

OH! SORRY,  
I...I KINDA...  
FELL DOWN HERE...

WELL, I...I DIDN'T KNOW  
THERE WAS AN ACTUAL  
MAID IN HERE...!



MUSTA BEEN  
BOOTY!  
BOY HAD A  
HARD-ON  
FOR IT!  
HEH HEH!

SO I GUESS  
WE ROOMIES.

WHAZ YO'  
NAME,  
PRISSY BOY?

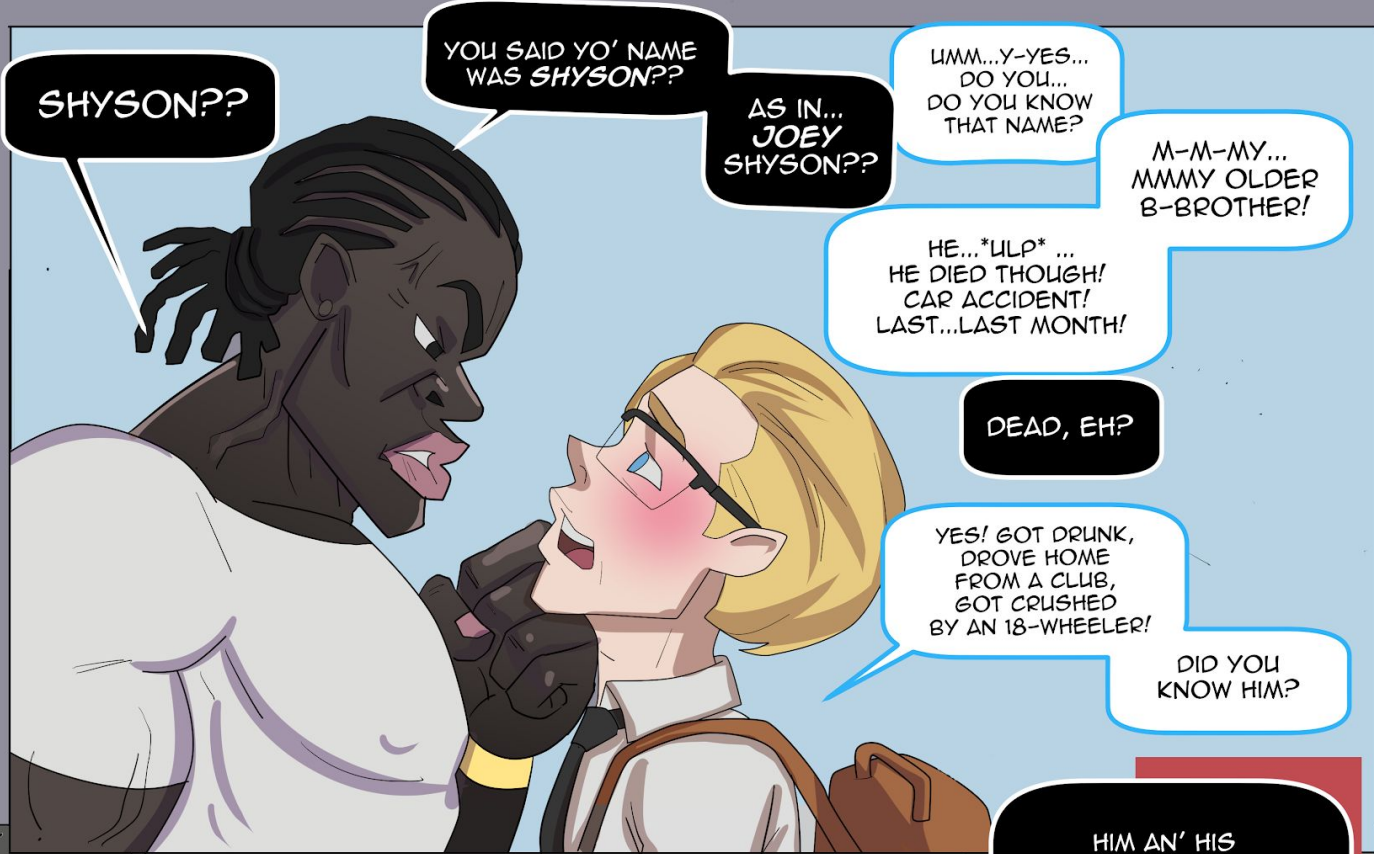
UHHH...IT'S CECIL.  
CECIL SHYSON.



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PAGE 4



SHYSON??

YOU SAID YO' NAME WAS SHYSON??

AS IN... JOEY SHYSON??

UMM...Y-YES... DO YOU... DO YOU KNOW THAT NAME?

M-M-MY... MMY OLDER B-BROTHER!

HE...\*ULP\* ... HE DIED THOUGH! CAR ACCIDENT! LAST...LAST MONTH!

DEAD, EHP?

YES! GOT DRUNK, DROVE HOME FROM A CLUB, GOT CRUSHED BY AN 18-WHEELER!

DID YOU KNOW HIM?

HIM AN' HIS RACIST ASSHOLE PALS KEPT MESSIN' WITH ME WHILE I WAS GOIN' TO HIGH SCHOOL!

CALLIN' ME ALL KINDS O' NAMES...

SMACKIN' ME AROUND,

EV'RY DAMN DAY!

SWORE I'D GET MY HANDS ON 'IM SOMEDAY AN' KICK THE SHIT OUTTA HIM!



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PAGE 5

BUT IF HE'S DEAD,  
AND YOU HIS  
BROTHA...!

NO NO NO NO!!  
PLEASE!

I'M...  
I'M NOTHING  
LIKE HIM!

HE BULLIED ME  
AROUND TOO!

PLEASE  
DON'T HURT  
ME!

I... I'LL DO  
ANYTHING  
TO PROVE I'M  
NOT LIKE HIM!!

ANYTHING, EH?

WHAT IF I  
WANTED YOU  
T' BE MAH  
BITCH?

AS LONG AS... Y-YOU...  
YOU DON'T HURT ME...

\*LLP\*

Interracial, Cockolding, Femdom & Sissy  
Fetish Art

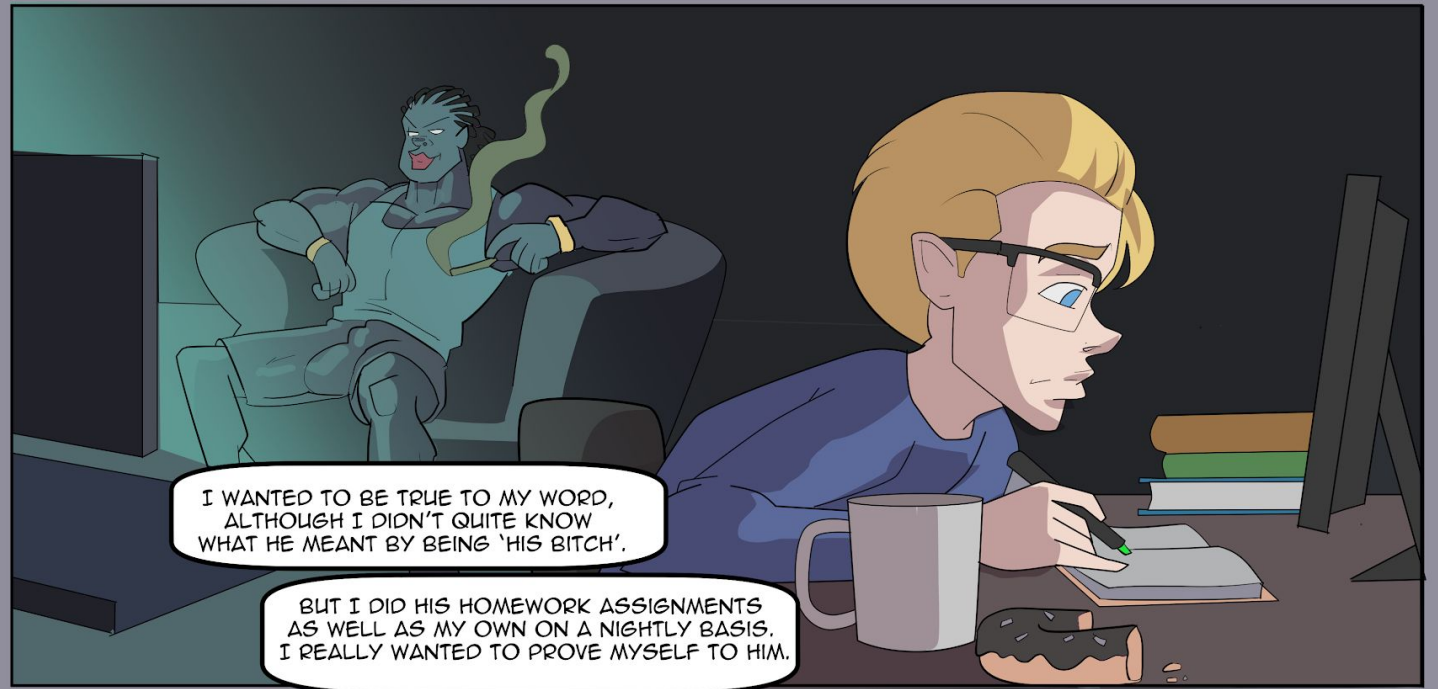


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PAGE 6



I WANTED TO BE TRUE TO MY WORD, ALTHOUGH I DIDN'T QUITE KNOW WHAT HE MEANT BY BEING 'HIS BITCH'.

BUT I DID HIS HOMEWORK ASSIGNMENTS AS WELL AS MY OWN ON A NIGHTLY BASIS. I REALLY WANTED TO PROVE MYSELF TO HIM.

ONE NIGHT, I DECIDED TO GO OUT FOR A SCIENCE SEMINAR THEY WERE HOLDING ON CAMPUS, WHICH I THOUGHT WOULD HELP ME PASS A CLASS.

I DIDN'T KNOW DUANE WOULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF MY ABSENCE BY THROWING A PARTY WITH HIS FRIENDS IN OUR DORM ROOM.

THE ROOM LOOKED... AND SMELLED...HORRIBLE.



I WAS CERTAIN HE WAS GOING TO ASK ME TO CLEAN IT UP, SO...WHY NOT?

THE MESS WASN'T SO BAD THAT I COULDN'T RESTORE THINGS, AFTER ALL.

Interracial, Cockolding, Femdom & Sissy Fetish Art  
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I WAS IN THE PROCESS OF FINISHING UP WHEN I GOT THE FEELING I WAS BEING WATCHED.

YOU MUS' BE DUANE'S BITCH!  
WHASAMATTA? YOU DROP SOMETHIN'?

UH, ACTUALLY, MY NAME IS CECIL...

GIT YO' SKINNY ASS UP!

Y'ALL SHOULD BE WEARIN' SOMETHIN' MO' FITTIN' IF YO GONNA BE CLEANIN'...  
AN' MY MOM JUS' HAPPENS T' WORK AT A UNIFORM STORE...

MAN! YO' SWEATY ASS STINKS! DON'T YOU USE THE DAMN SHOWER??

WELL...I'VE BEEN CLEANING UP AROUND HERE. DUANE HAD A PARTY WHILE I WAS OUT...

WELL... THAT DON'T LOOK LIKE NO CLEANIN' OUTFIT!



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PAGE 8

DIANE WAS PLEASANTLY SURPRISED BY HOW WELL I HAD CLEANED UP,

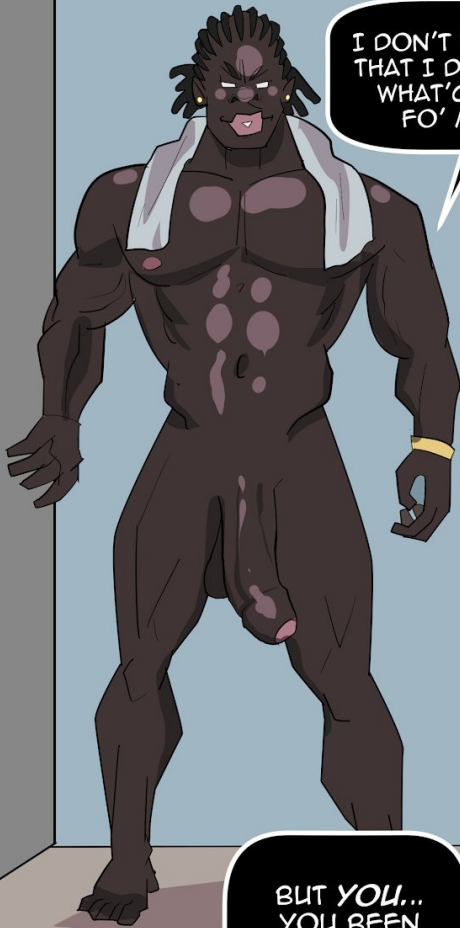
BUT HE DIDN'T LIKE THE AIR FRESHENERS I HAD BOUGHT TO OFFSET THE WEED SCENT.



ON A SUGGESTION FROM MEDEA, WHO JUST HAPPENED TO BE HIS GIRLFRIEND, DIANE NOT ONLY HAD ME KEEP THE ROOM CLEAN ON A REGULAR BASIS (AFTER I DID HIS HOMEWORK, OF COURSE),

BUT HE ALSO HAD ME WEARING MY FIRST CLEANING APRON SO I WOULDN'T GET MY SCHOOL OUTFIT DIRTY WHEN I CLEANED.

THE FOLLOWING WEEK, HE HAD A SURPRISE FOR ME.



I DON'T WAN' CHU T' THINK THAT I DON'T APPRECIATE WHAT'CHA BEEN DOIN' FO' ME, CEE-CEE...

...WHICH IS WHY YOU GONNA BE CHILLIN' WIT' ME AN' MY BRUTHAS AN' SISTAS T'NIGHT!

DEAR ME... IT'S SO BIG!

CH-CHILLING?

ALSO, UM... YOU DO REALIZE THAT YOU'RE IN THE BUFF RIGHT NOW?

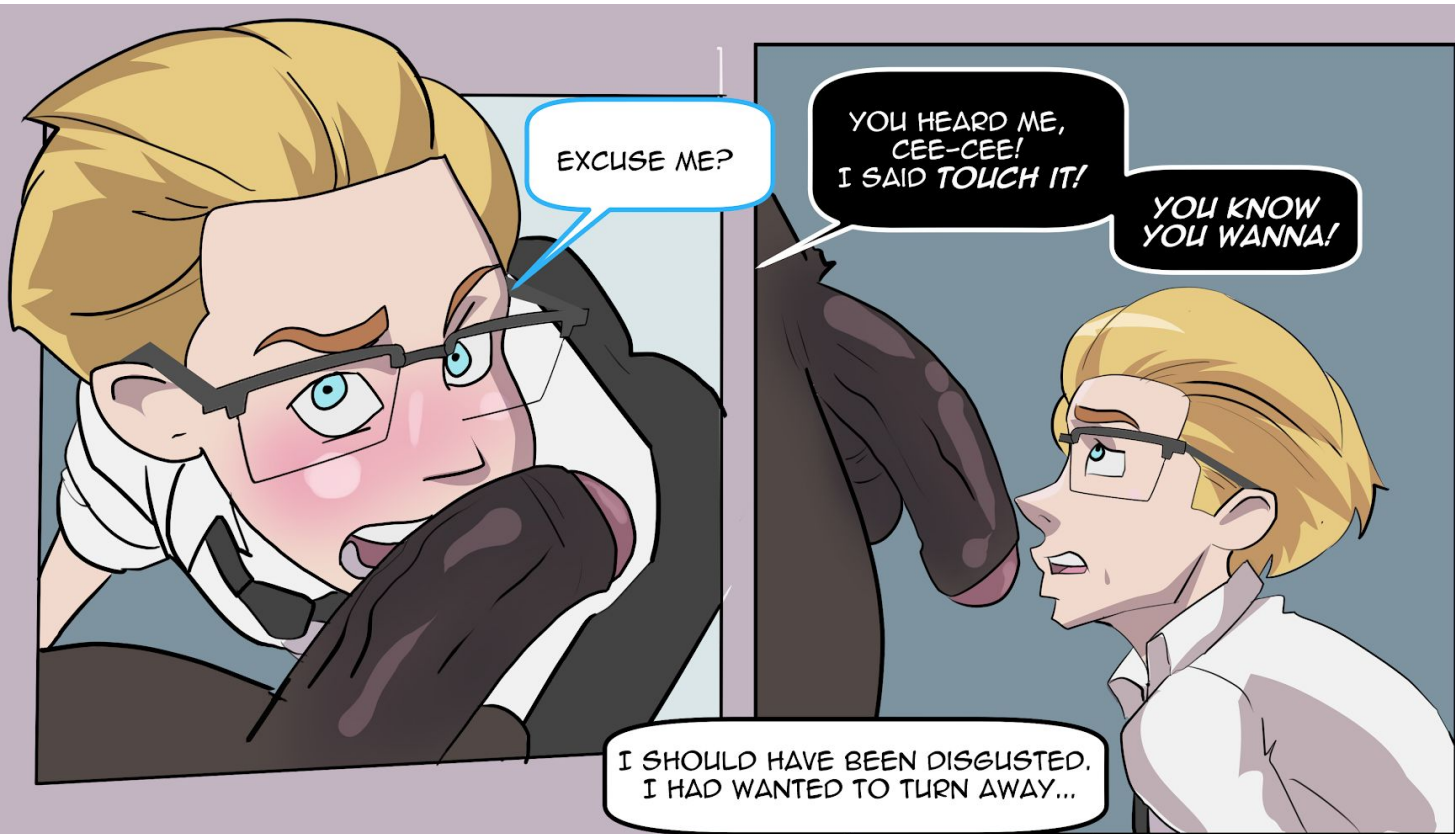
SO?? I DON'T GIVE FUCK!

BUT YOU... YOU BEEN STARIN' AT MY HOT ROD THERE, HAVEN'T YOU, CEE-CEE?

WELL, N-NO... I...



TOUCH IT.



EXCUSE ME?

YOU HEARD ME, CEE-CEE!  
I SAID TOUCH IT!

YOU KNOW YOU WANNA!

I SHOULD HAVE BEEN DISGUSTED.  
I HAD WANTED TO TURN AWAY...

...BUT...I COULDN'T STOP  
STARING AT IT.

MY FINGERS INITIALLY  
RUBBED AT THE SIDE OF IT,  
BUT... ..THEN

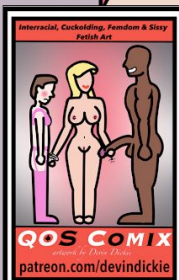
I WRAPPED  
MY FINGERS AROUND IT.  
IT FELT SO WARM.  
SO...HARD.  
LIKE A ROD OF IRON!



T'NIGHT, Y' GONNA LEARN  
HOW T' MAKE ME FEEL GOOD  
WHEN YOU GOT YO' HAND  
ON MAH BIG-ASS ROD!



MAN! DADDY WAS RIGHT  
ABOUT TH' POWER WE HAVE  
OVER THESE LIL' WHITEBOYS!



**THUMP!**

THE WORST PART ABOUT THAT EVENING WAS HAVING TO LISTEN TO THAT MUSIC. THE 'HIP-HOP' STUFF.

I NEVER LIKED IT. A LOT OF IT IS SO... HATEFUL.

**THUMP!**

AFTER THE FIRST FIFTEEN MINUTES, I FIGURED I'D MAKE AN EXCUSE AND LEAVE...  
  
...BUT THAT'S WHEN I MET MEDEA.

**THUMP!**

**THUMP!**

**THUMP!**

**THUMP!**

WHA'CHU SITTIN' 'ROUND FOR, HOMEY?



DIS DAT GIRLYBITCH DAT YOU SAID WAS STARIN' AT ME ONE MORNIN, MEEDY?

DAZ DA GUY, CHARICE!

EEP!



U...UMM...  
WHY ARE WE...  
GOING TO  
THE BATHROOM?

'CAUSE YOU  
NEED T' GO!

TIGHTY-WHITEYS  
AN' ALL!

BUT...  
WHY ARE THEY  
GOING IN  
WITH...ME?

SHIIIT!  
DIS BOY  
GOT A LIL' DINKY  
TWO SIZES  
TOO DAMN SMALL!

WHY...  
WHY ARE YOU...  
WHY IS SHE...?

SO WHY WAS YOU  
STARIN' AT ME  
DAT MORNIN,  
GIRLYBOY?

Y' INTA  
BIG TITTIES  
LIKE MINE?

AH BET'CHLI WISH  
Y' HAD BIG TITTIES  
LIKE MINE...

GIRLS...  
HONESTLY,  
WHAT ARE  
YO OOOOOHHH...!!

SOMEONE'S  
FINGER...

YOU LOOOVE TIS  
DONT'YA

...IS...  
IN MY ASS...!

