

The Cuckold

WRITTEN BY
TINA MAJORS

ILLUSTRATED BY
RIAYH

CONUNDRUM!



PRETTY HOT.
PRETTY, PRETTY
HOT.

EVEN IF
I DO SAY SO
MYSELF.

WHEN
YOU'VE GOT IT...
I GUESS YOU'VE
JUST GOT IT.

CRASH!

ROBBIE,
IS THAT
YOU?

OH DEAR HONEY,
DID YOU AND YOUR
LITTLE FRIENDS DRINK
TOO MUCH?

WAS YOUR
GAMING NIGHT A
LITTLE TOO
WILD?

YOU LOOK SEXY.
HOW ABOUT SOME...
FUN?

STARE ANY
HARDER AND YOU
MIGHT END UP MAKING A
STICKY MESS IN THOSE
SHORTS OF YOURS!

HICCUP

GULPS



NAUGHTY BOY!

I COULD HAVE SOME *SERIOUS FUN* WITH THIS.

HANDS OFF!!

BAD LITTLE BOY.

COME WITH ME TO THE BED.



FAP!

MMM... MAYBE WE COULD DO SOME... DIRTY TALK?

JEEZ. HE'S REALLY HAD TOO MUCH TO DRINK.

DOES YOUR WIDDLE WEE-WEE WANT TO MAKE A MESS FOR ME?

...BUT NO CLUMMIES UNTIL YOU TELL ME YOUR FANTASY.

YOU'VE OBVIOUSLY GOT SOMETHING IN MIND.

WHY OF COURSE HONEY.

I WANT YOU TO... CU... TO CLUCK... CUCKOLD ME...

WOAH!



KEEP GOING.
TELL ME
EVERYTHING.

I-I-I
WANT YOU
TO SUCK A BIG...
B-B-BLACK...
D-D-DICK.

WOW.
I WAS NOT
EXPECTING
THAT!!

I WANT
YOU TO SWALLOW
THE **WHOLE DICK**.
ALL OF IT.

KEEP
GOING.

S-S-SIT
ON IT.
RIDE IT.

YES,
AND?



SLOW
STROKE!
SLOW
STROKE!
SLOW
STROKE!

I WANT
TO SEE THE DICK
FILL YOU, STA-
STA-STRETCH
YOU...

WHO
THE HELL DID
I MARRY?

BEFORE
RIDING IT UNTIL
YOU...

UNTIL
YOU
CLIM!

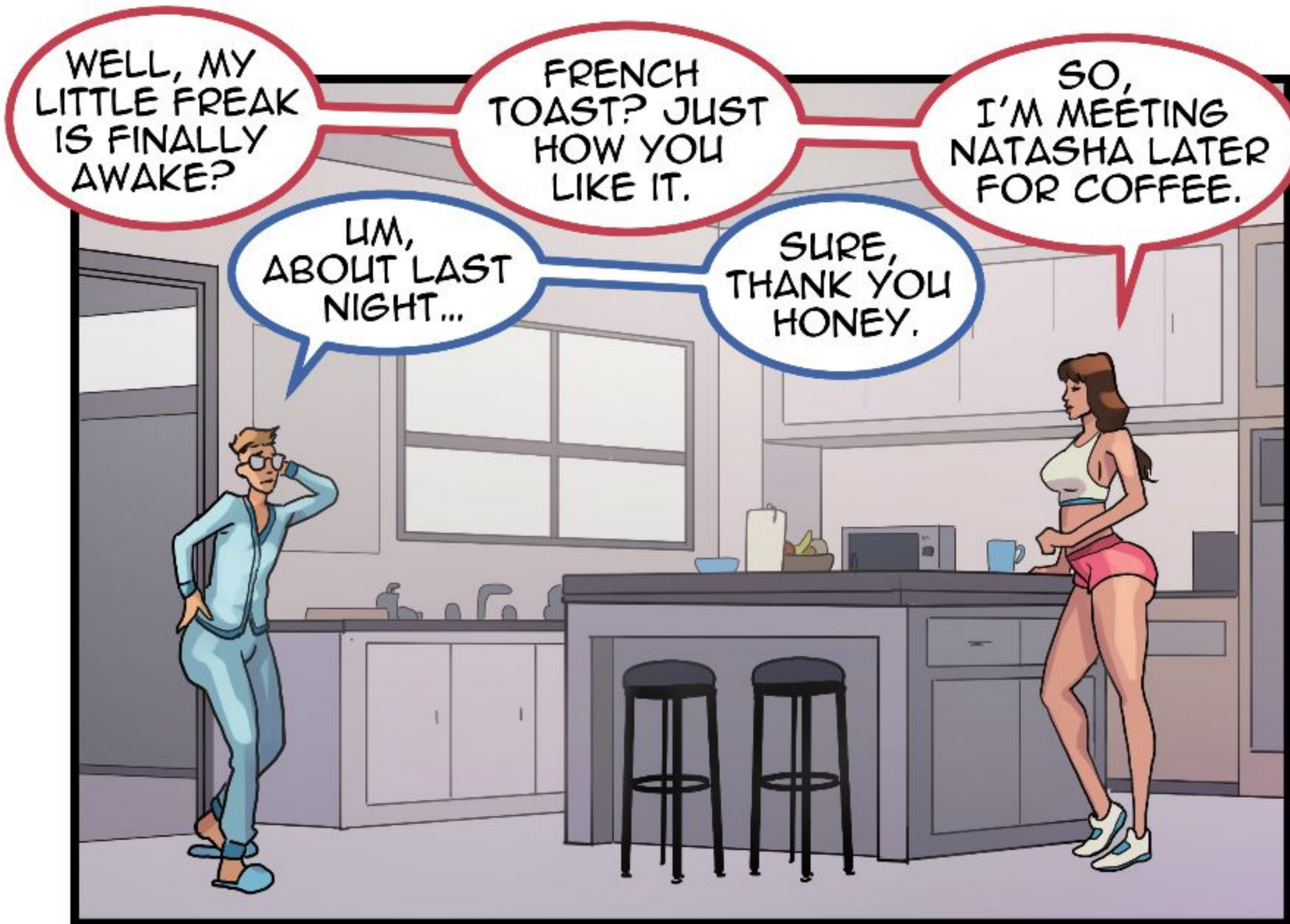
OH
SHIT!

WELL, THAT
CERTAINLY WAS
DIFFERENT.

NO
JUDGEMENTS
FROM ME.

BUT HOW
CAN I NOT
JUDGE
THIS?





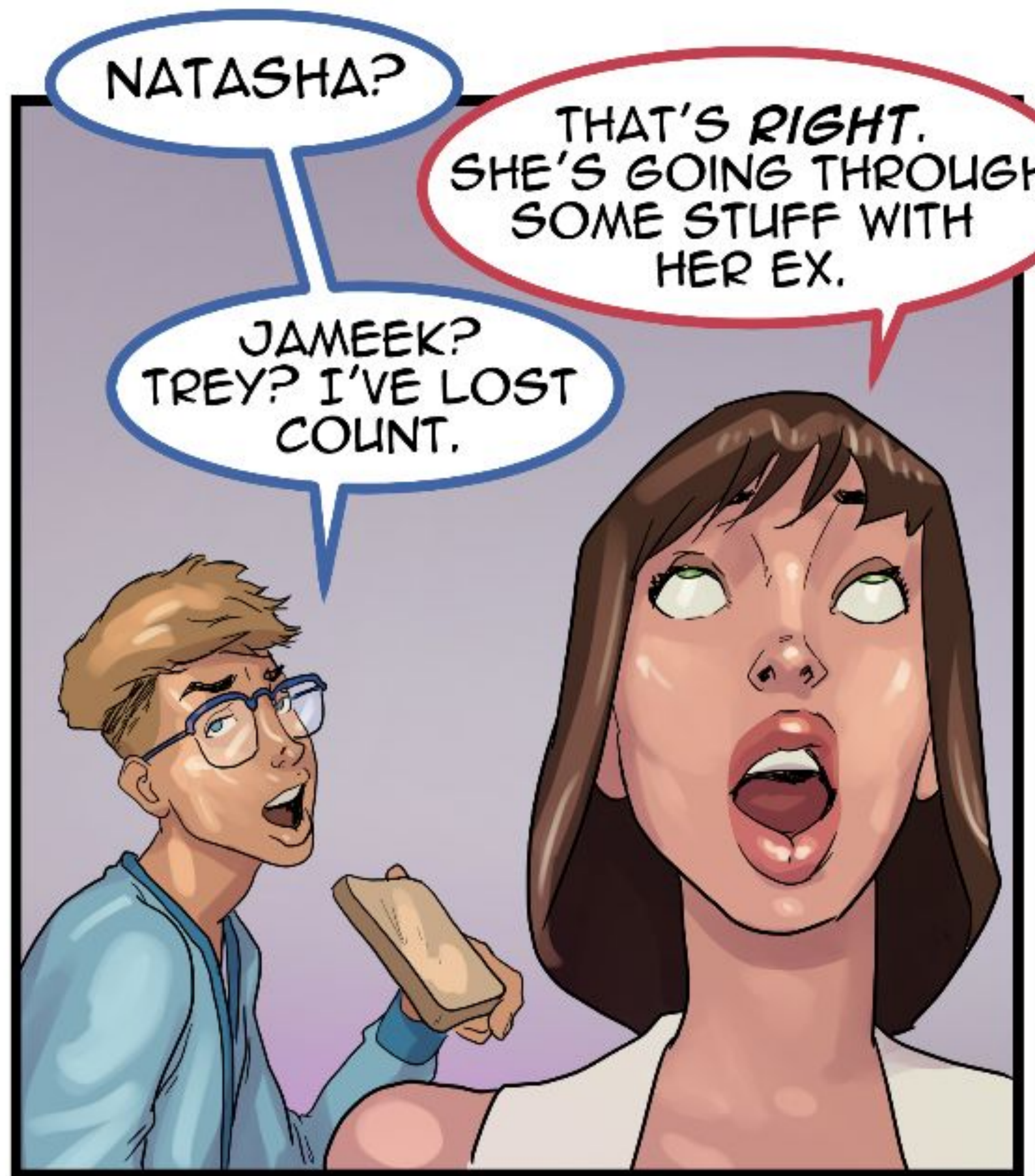
WELL, MY LITTLE FREAK IS FINALLY AWAKE?

FRENCH TOAST? JUST HOW YOU LIKE IT.

SO, I'M MEETING NATASHA LATER FOR COFFEE.

UM, ABOUT LAST NIGHT...

SURE, THANK YOU HONEY.



NATASHA?

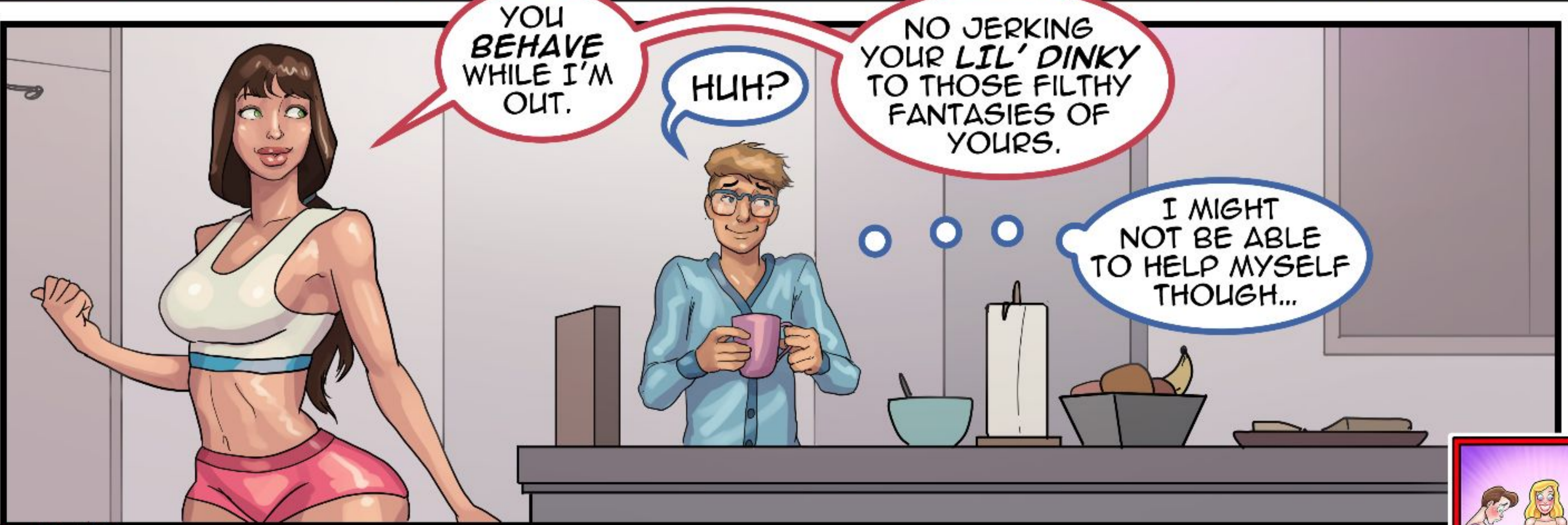
THAT'S RIGHT. SHE'S GOING THROUGH SOME STUFF WITH HER EX.

JAMEEK? TREY? I'VE LOST COUNT.



DON'T BE RUDE HONEY. NATASHA JUST KNOWS WHAT SHE WANTS.

AND HOW TO GET IT TOO.

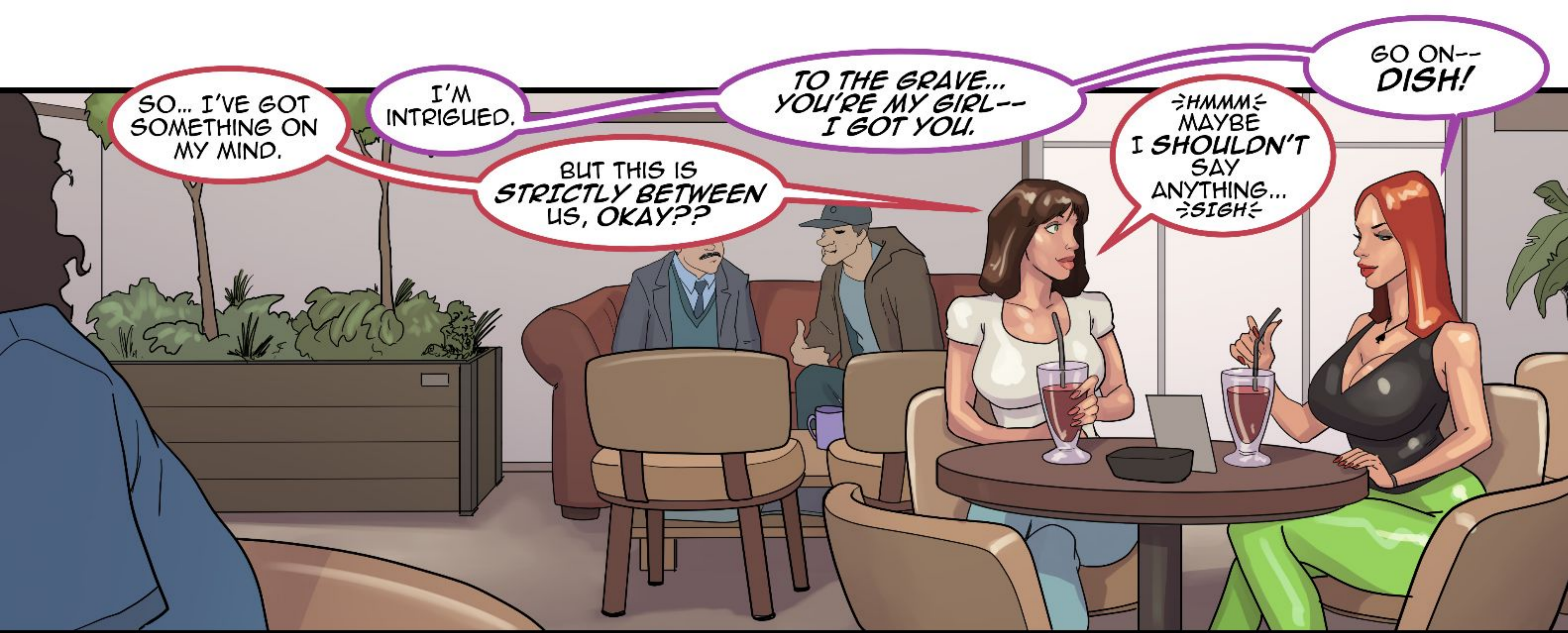


YOU BEHAVE WHILE I'M OUT.

HUH?

NO JERKING YOUR LIL' DINKY TO THOSE FILTHY FANTASIES OF YOURS.

I MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO HELP MYSELF THOUGH...



SO... I'VE GOT SOMETHING ON MY MIND.

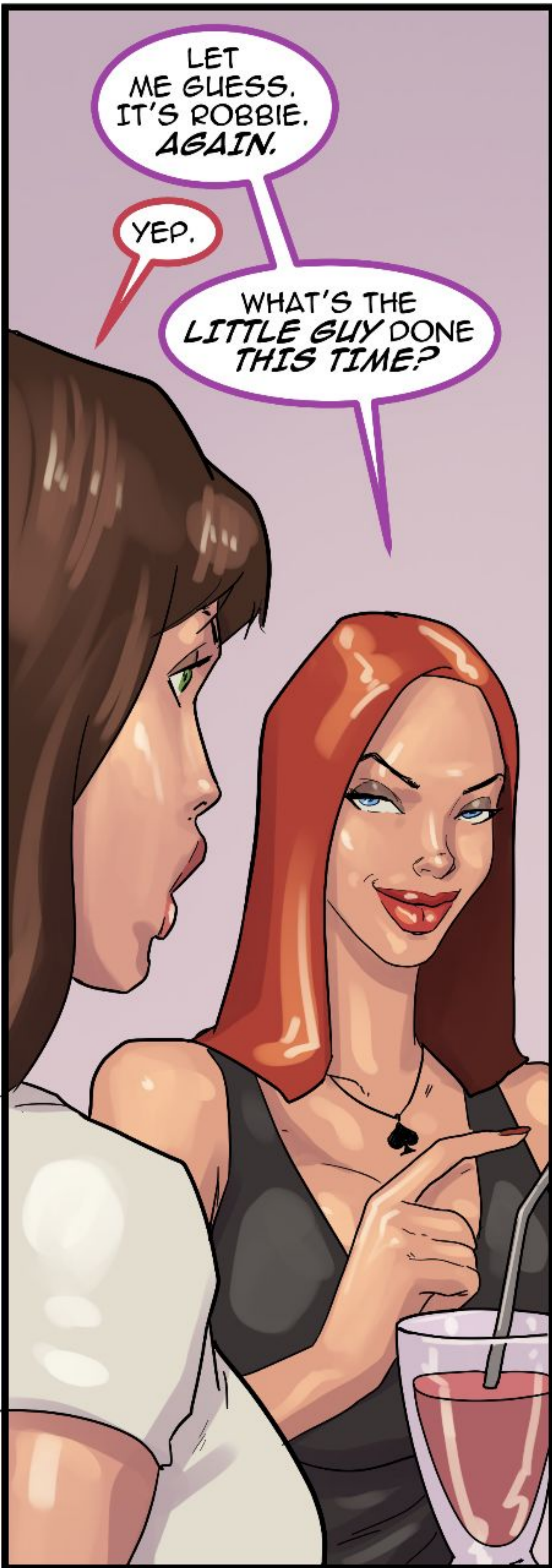
I'M INTRIGUED.

TO THE GRAVE... YOU'RE MY GIRL-- I GOT YOU.

BUT THIS IS STRICTLY BETWEEN US, OKAY??

⇒HMMM⇒ MAYBE I SHOULDN'T SAY ANYTHING... ⇒SIGH⇒

GO ON-- DISH!



LET ME GUESS. IT'S ROBBIE. AGAIN.

YEP.

WHAT'S THE LITTLE GUY DONE THIS TIME?



IF HIS LITTLE DICK ISN'T DOING IT FOR YOU, YOU COULD ALWAYS INVEST IN A BIG OL' DILDO?

FUNNY YOU SHOULD SAY THAT...

DON'T TELL ME, HE'S REGRESSED BACK INTO HIS "ONE PUMP CHUMP" DAYS?

IF ONLY!



SO I WAS JERKING ROBBIE OFF.

YEAH, AND?

AND... HE CONFESSED HE WANTED ME TO...

YES?

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M GOING TO SAY THIS: ⇒DEEP BREATH⇒ CUCKOLD HIM!

**HAHAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHAHA!**

SURE, LAUGH AT MY MISFORTUNE WHY DON'T YOU.

DAMN YOU ROBBIE. THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT.



TRUST ME. GET YOURSELF A BIG, STRONG BULL WITH AN EQUALLY BIG DICK.

SHOW ROBBIE EXACTLY WHAT LIFE IS LIKE AS A DORKY LITTLE CUCK.

I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN DO IT. COULD I?

MOST WOMEN WOULD KILL FOR THE CHANCE TO HAVE TEN INCHES OF BBC INSIDE THEM.

WHAT'S THE WORST THAT COULD HAPPEN?

I DON'T KNOW, I SUPPOSE I COULD THINK ABOUT IT.

HMMM...



JUST GOOGLE QUEEN OF SPADES FLUFFING, CUCKOLDS AND LET THE INTERNET DO THE REST.

REALLY?

TRUST ME ON THIS. YOU CAN THANK ME LATER.

WEAK LITTLE OMEGAS DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING. ROBBIE'S THE SAME.

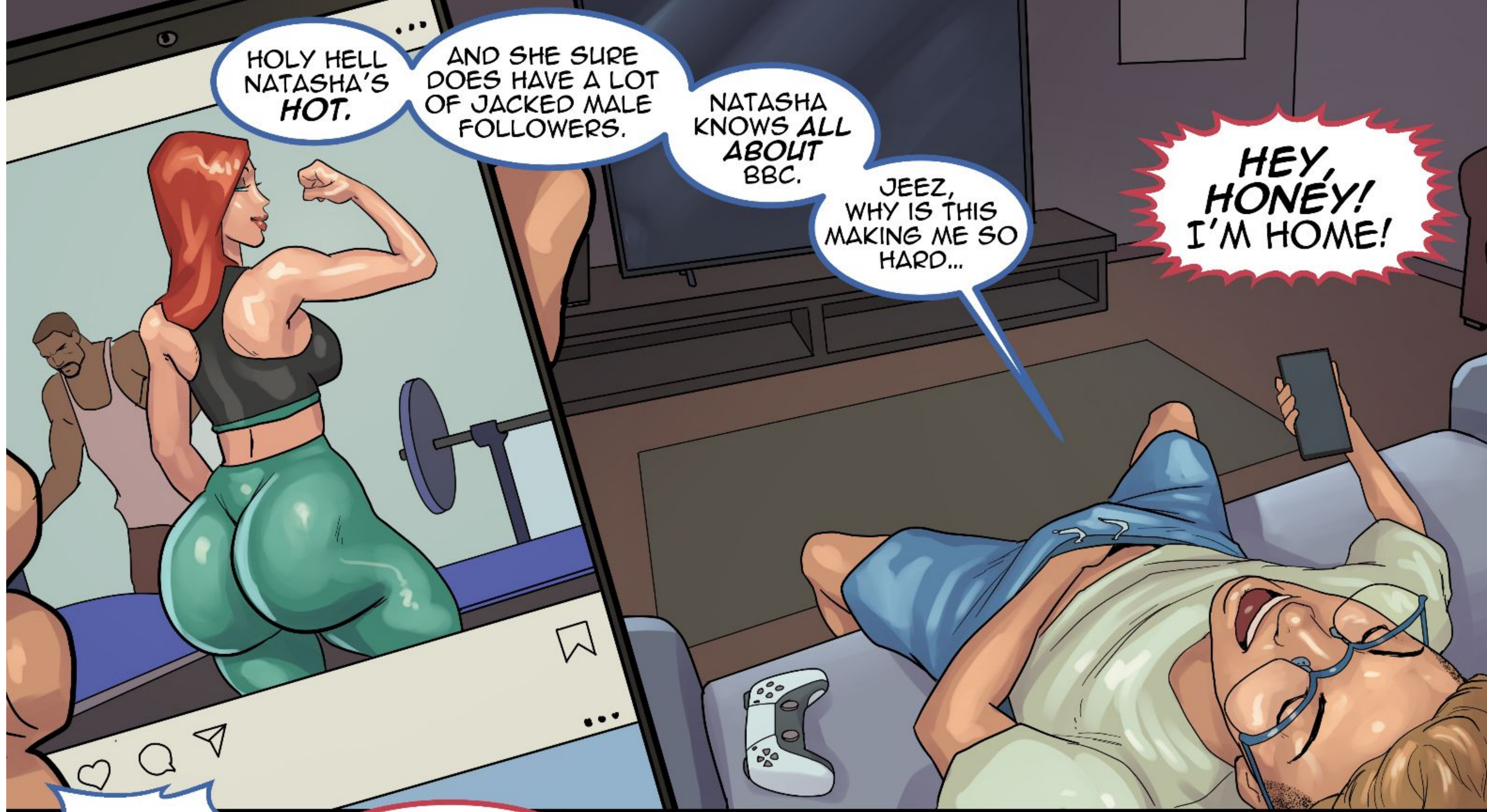
OH MY!

THEY NEED TO BE PUT IN THEIR PLACE... AND HARD.



The Cuckold CONUNDRUM!





HOLY HELL
NATASHA'S
HOT.

AND SHE SURE
DOES HAVE A LOT
OF JACKED MALE
FOLLOWERS.

NATASHA
KNOWS ALL
ABOUT
BBC.

JEEZ,
WHY IS THIS
MAKING ME SO
HARD...

**HEY,
HONEY!
I'M HOME!**



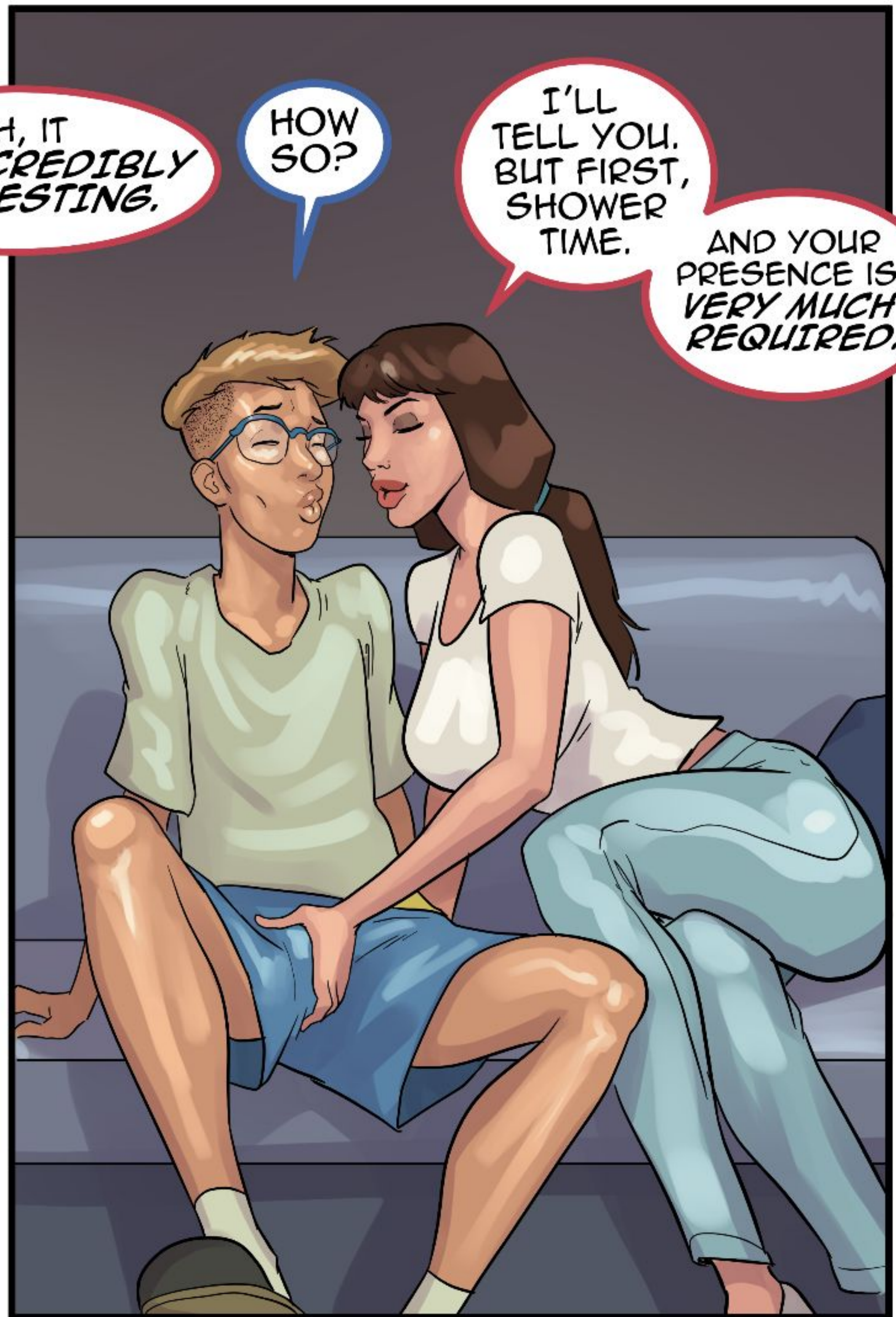
OH, **HEY,**
YOU'RE
BACK!

HOW WAS
THE NEW COFFEE
SPOT?

WHAT THE HELL
DID I JUST WALK
IN ON?

PLAY IT
COOL.

OH, IT
WAS **INCREDIBLY
INTERESTING.**



HOW
SO?

I'LL
TELL YOU,
BUT FIRST,
SHOWER
TIME.

AND YOUR
PRESENCE IS
**VERY MUCH
REQUIRED.**



I'VE BEEN THINKING.

UH-HUH.

THAT LITTLE FANTASY OF YOURS.

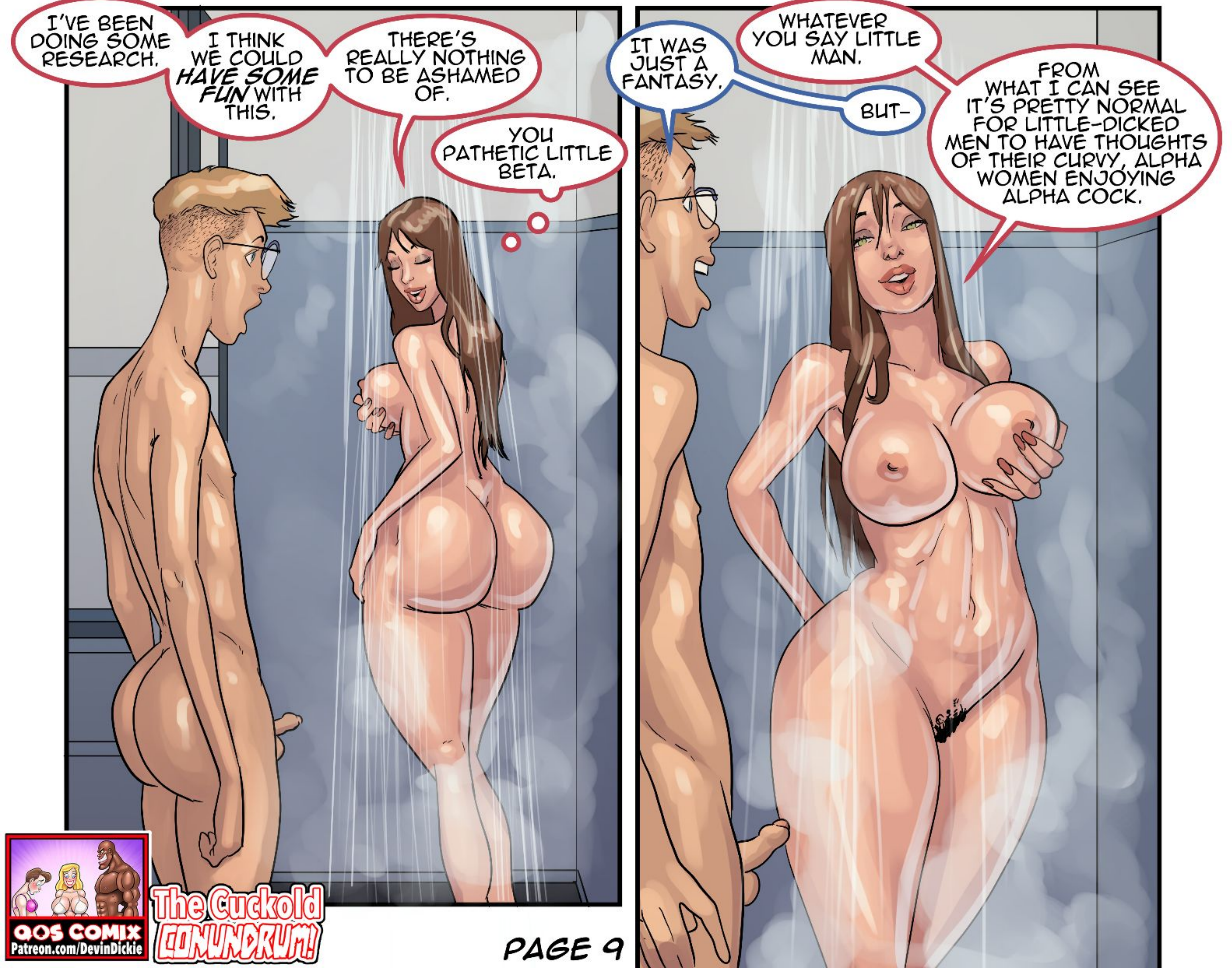
YOU KNOW, THE CUCKOLD THING.

PATHETIC.

RELAX, ROBBIE. IT'S NO BIG DEAL.

NOW BE A GOOD HUSBAND AND STRIP FOR ME.

OH, IT WAS NOTHING. JUST A SILLY FANTASY. NOT EVEN A REAL FANTASY.



I'VE BEEN DOING SOME RESEARCH.

I THINK WE COULD HAVE SOME FUN WITH THIS.

THERE'S REALLY NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED OF.

YOU PATHETIC LITTLE BETA.

IT WAS JUST A FANTASY.

WHATEVER YOU SAY LITTLE MAN.

BUT-

FROM WHAT I CAN SEE IT'S PRETTY NORMAL FOR LITTLE-DICKED MEN TO HAVE THOUGHTS OF THEIR CURVY, ALPHA WOMEN ENJOYING ALPHA COCK.

AWWW!

DOWNSTAIRS NOW. PREPARE MY LUNCH FOR ME.

WHAT THE-

BE A GOOD BOY OR THERE'LL BE NO FUN LATER. CHOP-CHOP!

FAP!

OH, MY, GOD.

ROBBIE COULD NEVER DO THAT.

COULD THIS BE... ME???

OH GOD, I'M GOING TO-

FLUCKKKKKK!

THIS JUST HAS TO HAPPEN NOW. I NEED THIS FOR REAL.

THE NEXT DAY...



NATASHA, I HAVE TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR ADVICE. LIKE, *SERIOUSLY*.

OH GIRL, I *KNEW* YOU'D LOVE IT.

I CAN'T UNSEE THOSE MONSTER COCKS. SUDDENLY ROBBIE'S LITTLE DICKY IS MORE LIKE A MAGGOT.

FUTURE SIZE QUEEN ALERT!

I HAVE TO GO NOW, BUT I'LL HAVE ANOTHER UPDATE SOON.

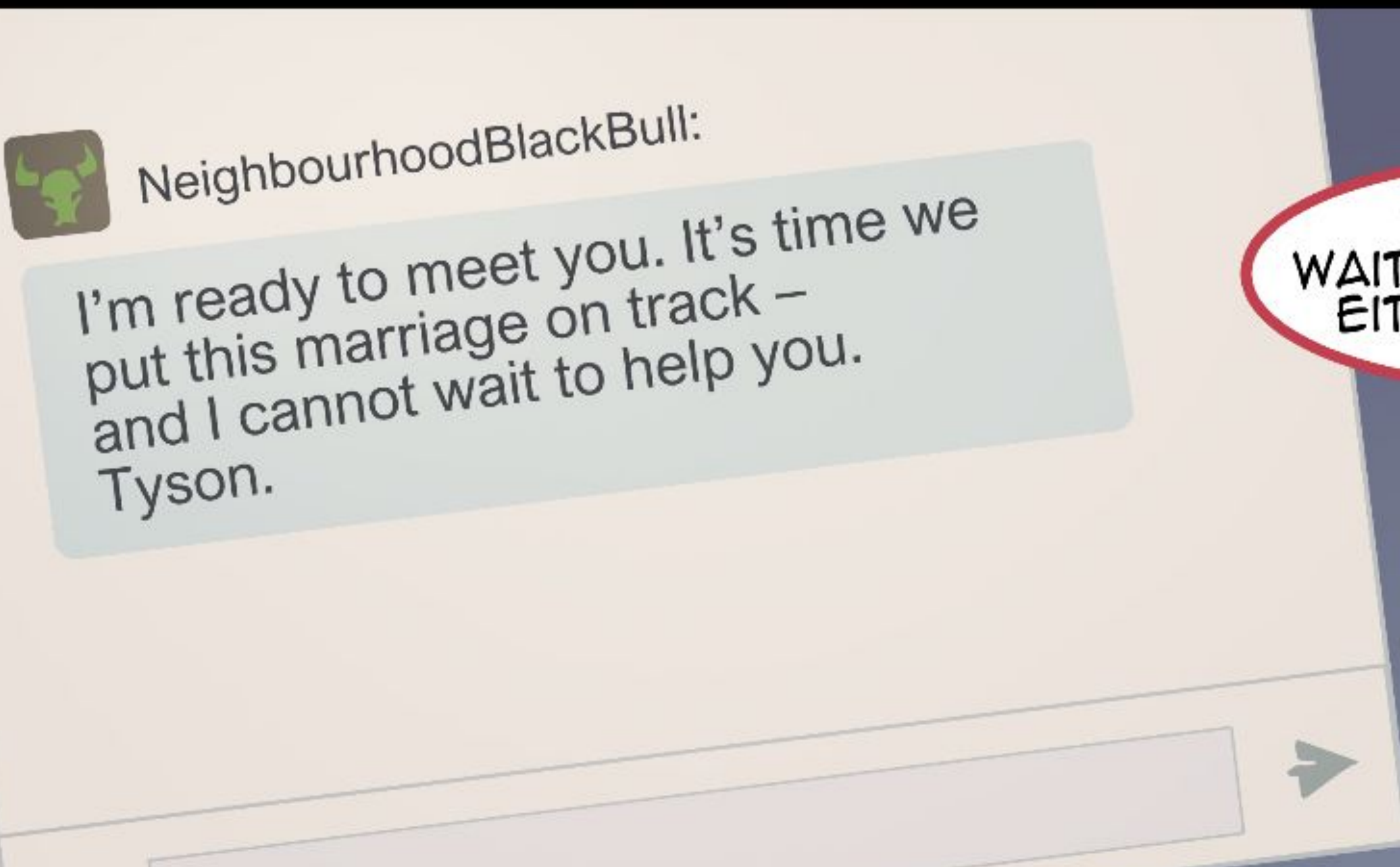
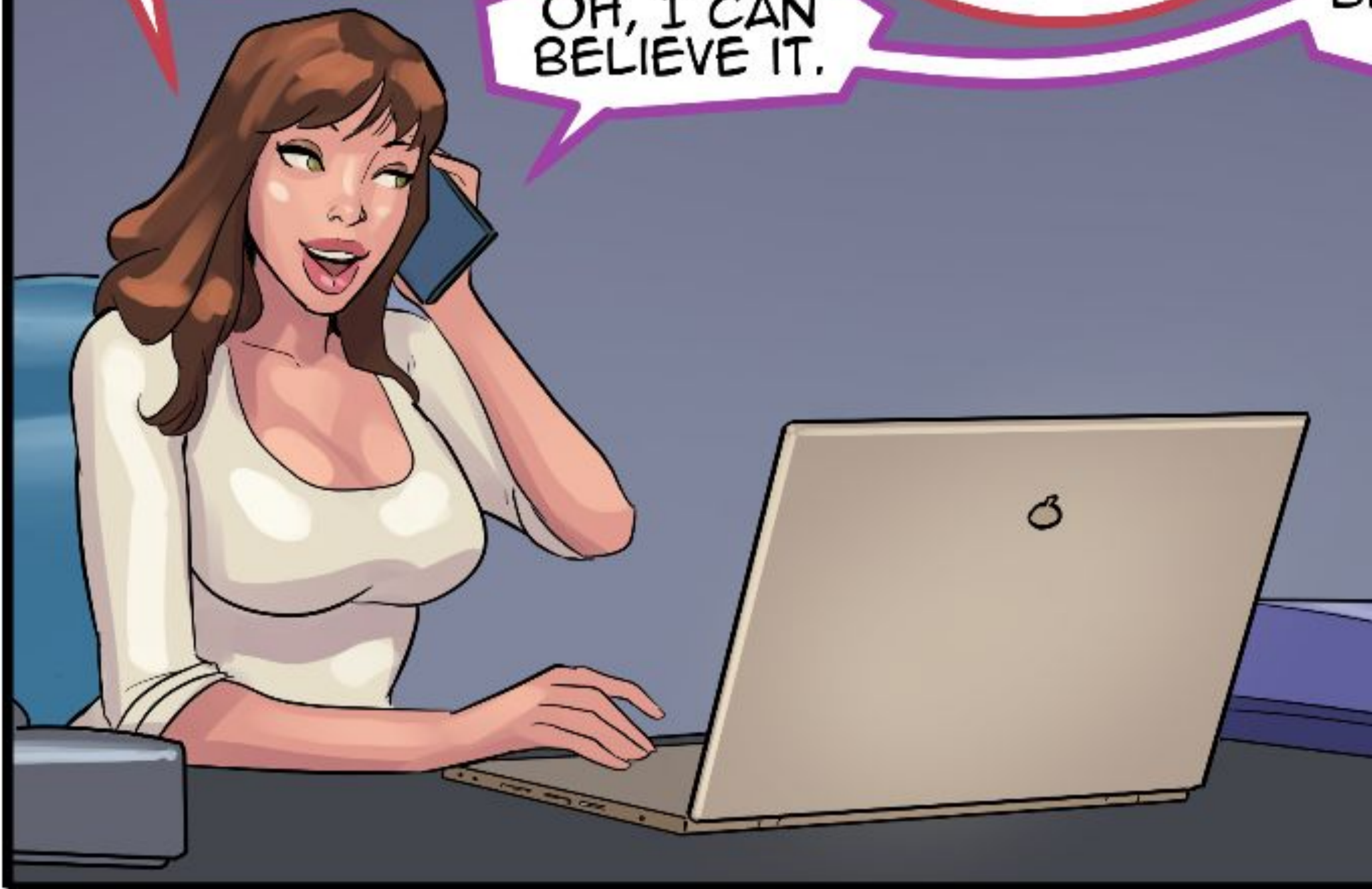
OH, I CAN BELIEVE IT.

SOME OF THESE BBBS THOUGH...

GIRL, WHAT DID I SAY ABOUT YOU BEING A *SIZE QUEEN IN TRAINING?*

OKAY, GOTTA GO. SPEAK SOON.

LOVE YOU, HOE!



I CANNOT WAIT TO MEET YOU EITHER TYSON.

