PRESSURE POINT 2

OH YEAH!!!!

VASE

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CREATED BY PETITMAUDITE

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.

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?

POPCORN

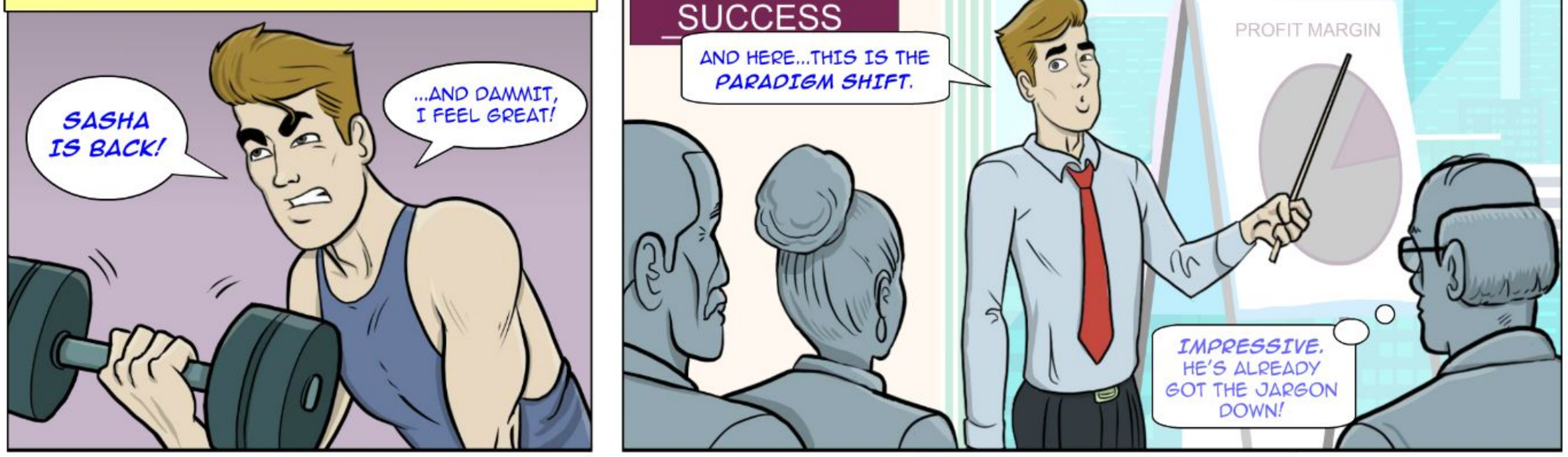
EVEN HIS ***SEX LIFE*** WAS GETTING BACK TO ***AVERAGE-ISH***, WHICH IS AN IMPROVEMENT FROM THE WEEKS OF ***PERFORMANCE ANXIETY*** HE HAD RECENTLY SUFFERED.

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

...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***.

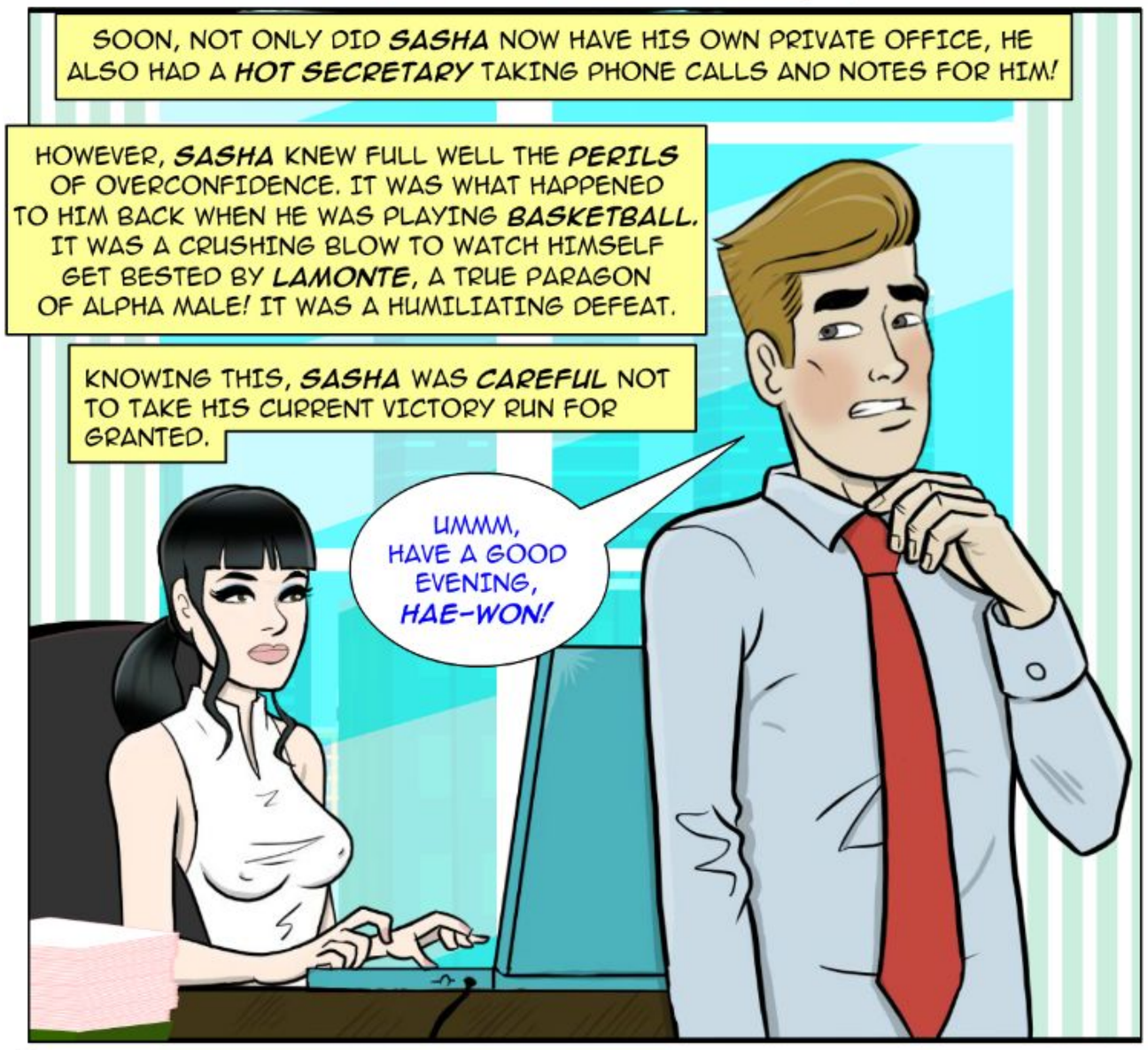
SASHA WAS ALSO PROMOTED TO A MUCH MORE ***LUCRATIVE JOB*** IN THE MARKETING DEPARTMENT OF THE LARGE BREWERY HE WORKED AT. HE HAD BEEN SLUGGING CRATES OF BEER FOR A FEW YEARS WHEN SUDDENLY, HIS SUPERVISOR NOTICED THE ***CHANGE*** IN HIS DEMEANOR AND SELF-CONFIDENCE. NOW, SASHA WAS GIVING PRESENTATIONS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



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

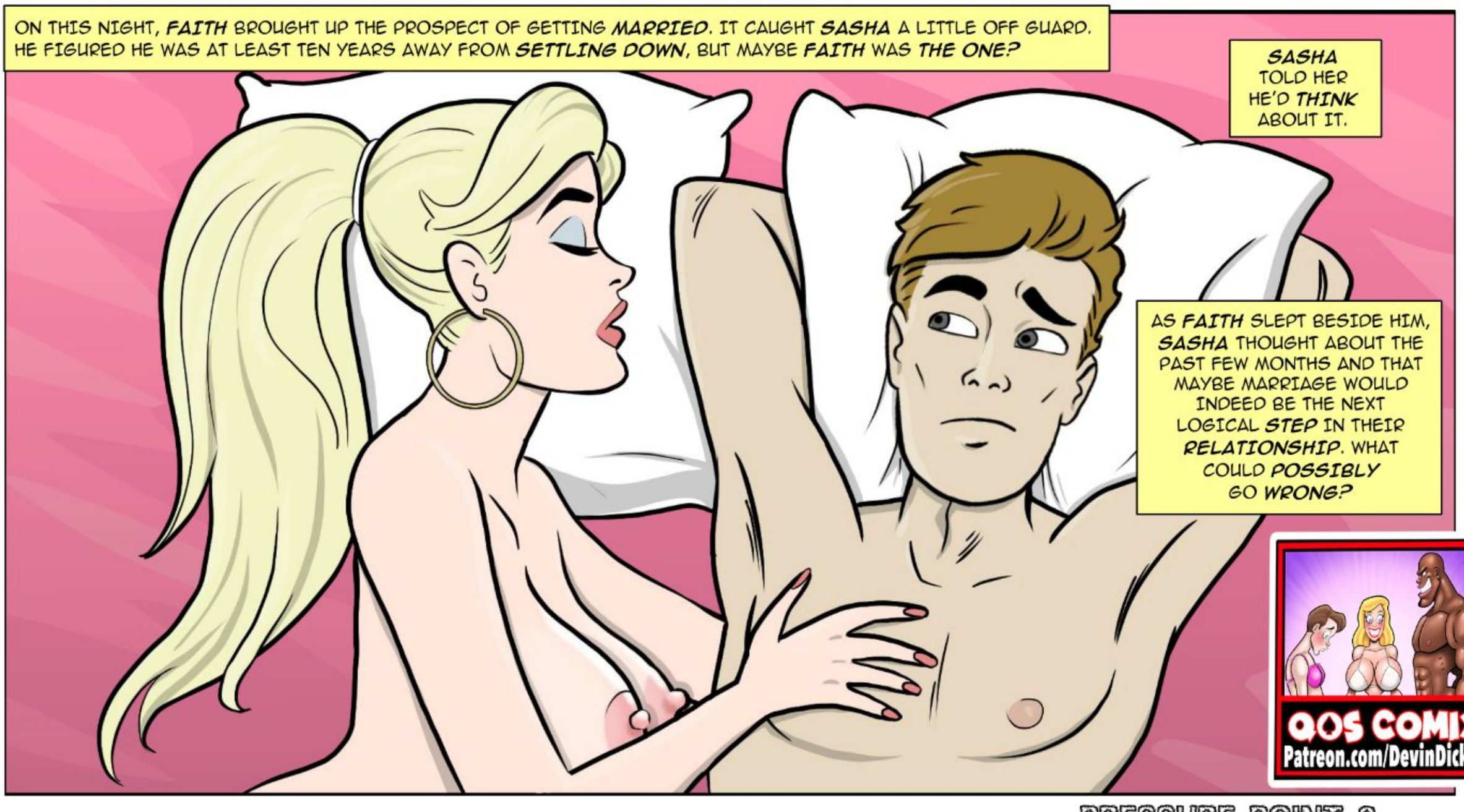
HOWEVER, ***SASHA*** KNEW FULL WELL THE ***PERILS*** OF OVERCONFIDENCE. IT WAS WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM BACK WHEN HE WAS PLAYING ***BASKETBALL***. IT WAS A CRUSHING BLOW TO WATCH HIMSELF GET BESTED BY ***LAMONTE***, A TRUE PARAGON OF ALPHA MALE! IT WAS A HUMILIATING DEFEAT.

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



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

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?***



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**.

FAITH'S GONE OUT FOR A **JOG**...

THAT GIVES ME ABOUT **TWENTY MINUTES** FOR A QUICK **WANK!**

VASE

SASHA LOGS 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!**

WOW!

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

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 **SCUZZHUT** 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 GAY* 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...

EL SEXXXO

DVD WITH SPECIAL FEATURES

SWEDISH GODDESSES FOR BBC KINGS

XXX ACTION VOLUME 8

HOW ABOUT *THIS* ONE?

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!*

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?

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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!

AWWWWW NOOOOOO!

OH GAWD!! =UNGGH!= =UNNGH!= I'M SO =UNGHH= SORRY!

Pew! Pew!

SASHA AND FAITH SAT IN SILENCE FOR A MOMENT WHILE WATCHING THE PORNO STARS 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!

WHETHER BY THE KIND WORDS OF A LOYAL GIRLFRIEND OR THE SHEER MANIPULATION OF SASHA'S VULNERABLE STATE, FAITH MANAGED TO EXTRACT THE QUESTION SHE'D BEEN LONGING TO HEAR FROM HER BOYFRIEND.

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?

AUX

LET'S MAKE IT OFFICIAL.

OH SASHA! OF COURSE I WILL!

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NEXT EVENING, ***FAITH*** MET UP WITH HER FRIEND ***LEXI*** AT THE CAFE.

SO YOU'RE GOING TO ***TIE THE KNOT*** WITH THIS BOY?

HE'S ***HANDSOME***, HE'S GOT A ***STABLE*** JOB, NO ADDICTIONS, TOTALLY ON THE LEVEL?

SOUNDS GOOD. ***BUT HOW'S THE SEX?***

WELL, I DON'T LIKE TO SAY ANYTHING BECAUSE HE'S SUCH A ***NICE*** GUY, VERY ***SENSITIVE***, Y'KNOW?

...BUT COMPARED TO THE ***GUYS*** WE USED TO FOOL WITH IN COLLEGE, HE'S ***NO*** MATCH. HE'S GOT NO STAMINA AND HE'S ***HUNG*** LIKE A ***SMALL RODENT!***

TO BE HONEST.

LMAO! I ***KNEW*** IT!

THERE'S ALWAYS A CATCH! SO WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT? YOU CAN'T GO THE REST OF YOUR LIFE ***FAKING*** YOUR ***ORGASMS!***

WHEN YOU GET MARRIED TO ONE OF THESE ***NICE GUYS***, YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE A ***PLAN*** FOR ***SEX!***

WHAT ABOUT ***WALTER***? HE'S BEEN YOUR ***HUSBAND*** FOR YEARS! YOU TWO MUST HAVE A PRETTY ***SATISFYING*** SEXUAL RELATIONSHIP.

BAH, ***WALTER***? ARE YOU FUCKING KIDDING ME? NO, I'VE GOT HIM ***CAGED UP!***

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY ***CAGED UP?***

LEXI THEN REVEALS TO ***FAITH*** THAT SHE ***LOCKED*** HER HUSBAND'S SEX ORGAN IN A ***CHASTITY CAGE*** YEARS AGO, AND HASN'T LET HIM FREE SINCE. EVENTUALLY, ***WALTER*** RESIGNED HIMSELF TO HIS FATE AND NOW ENCOURAGES ***LEXI*** DO WHATEVER AND ***FUCK*** WHOMEVER SHE WANTS!

WALTER! BRING US SOME MORE DRINKS AND TOWELS. ***PRONTO!***

YES, DEAR.

FORGIVE HIM, ***JERMEAL***. MY ***HUSBAND*** JUST DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO TREAT A ***HOUSE GUEST*** PROPERLY!

NO WAY! HE LETS YOU DO THAT? BUT HE'S A ***CEO!***

...WELL I COULDN'T EVER DO THAT TO ***SASHA***, HE'S SUCH A SWEET--

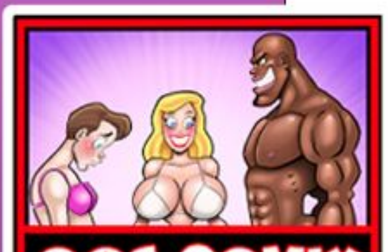
I KNOW HE'S A ***KEEPER*** IN MANY WAYS.

BUT WHAT YOU HAVE IS ***NOT*** A ***MAN***. YOU HAVE A ***PROJECT!***

FOR ONCE, THINK ABOUT YOUR ***OWN*** NEEDS.

IT SOUNDS TO ME LIKE ***SASHA*** IS THE KIND OF ***BOY*** WHO WOULD BE PERFECT FOR THE ***CAGE***. HE'S ALREADY LOYAL AND ***SUBSERVIENT***. HE'D PROBABLY GET OFF ON SEEING YOU REACH ORGASM WITH ***BIGGER*** AND ***BETTER*** GUYS.

WHY DON'T YOU THINK ABOUT IT, ***FAITH!***



FAITH, YOU AND ME ARE A LOT ALIKE. WE WANT THE HUGS, THE EMOTIONAL SUPPORT AND A STEADY PAYCHECK FROM OUR GUYS.

...BUT WOULDN'T IT BE NICE TO HAVE MIND-BLOWING ORGASMS, TOO?

DOESN'T IT SEEM A BIT UNFAIR?

CLOSE YOUR EYES, FAITH. IMAGINE A HUSBAND SUBSERVIENT TO ALL OF YOUR SEXUAL NEEDS ON TOP OF ALL THAT OTHER STUFF!

FAITH BEGAN TO ENVISION THAT SCENARIO. SASHA WOULD BE ETERNALLY LOYAL TO HER WHILE IN CHASTITY. HE WOULD LEARN TO DEAL WITH IT, AND EVENTUALLY PROBABLY GET OFF ON IT!

HE WATCHES ENOUGH CUCKOLD PORNO ALREADY, SHE FIGURE. WHY NOT GO ALL THE WAY? WIN-WIN!

PUT IT ON THE PICNIC TABLE, SISSY! LAROQUE IS GETTING YOUR BREAKFAST READY!

I'VE PREPARED BREAKFAST FOR YOU AND YOUR GUEST, M'LADY!

AFTER A COUPLE OF MINUTES WEIGHING HER OPTIONS, FAITH REACHED A DECISION...

THIS SOUNDS INTERESTING TO ME. BUT HOW IN HELL AM I GOING TO COAX HIM TO PUT THE CHASTITY CAGE ON?

EASY. I HAVE A PLAN...

YOU SAY SASHA'S BIRTHDAY IS THIS THURSDAY, RIGHT?

SO YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE ME OVER THAT EVENING. TELL HIM THAT WE ARE GOING TO HAVE A THREE WAY!

BLIP!

BLIP!

HE'LL TOTALLY BE DOWN.

WHEN WE BEGIN, JUST FOLLOW MY LEAD. HE'LL WALK RIGHT INTO THE TRAP!

I'LL BRING OVER SOME THINGS TO LOOSEN HIM UP TO THE IDEA!

I KNOW YOU LOVE SASHA AND WANT THE BEST FROM HIM, BUT ONCE HE'S LOCKED IN. HE'LL SECRETLY LOVE YOU FOR IT.

SURE THING, LEX!

IT'S GETTING A BIT LATE SO I BETTER DROP YOU OFF. YOU CAN TELL HIM ABOUT HIS BIRTHDAY THREESOME. START GETTING HIM ANXIOUS ABOUT IT A FEW DAYS EARLY!

I CAN'T WAIT, CHICA! ONLY A FEW MORE DAYS!

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AT THE SAME TIME AS **FAITH** AND **LEXI** WERE SCHEMING, SASHA HAD JUST LEFT THE **PAWN SHOP** AFTER SELLING SOME OF HIS FAVORITE TRINKETS TO HELP PAY FOR THE IMPENDING **WEDDING** PARTY AND HONEYMOON.

WE BUY ALMOST ANYTHING

NUTS!

I SELL MY LEBONE JAMES **ROOKIE CARD**. MY VINTAGE STAR BATTLES **ACTION FIGURES** AND ALL I GET IN RETURN IS **800 BUCKS**.

OH WELL, AT LEAST THAT'LL TAKE CARE OF THE **FLIGHT TICKETS**.

WHEN **SASHA** ARRIVED HOME, **FAITH** REMINDED HIM OF HIS **BIRTHDAY** THAT **THURSDAY**.

YOU KNOW, **LEXI** AND **I** WERE DISCUSSING THAT SHE COME OVER TO OUR PLACE ON THURSDAY...

MAYBE **WE** COULD CELEBRATE YOUR BIG DAY.

JUST THE **THREE** OF US. TEE HEE!

UH...UH... COOL. SOUNDS **COOL**.

SASHA'S HEART BEGAN TO POUND LIKE A JACKHAMMER. HE HAD **NEVER** HAD A **THREE WAY**, YET LIKE MOST DUDES, IT WAS AT THE **TOP** OF HIS WISH LIST.

HOWEVER, HE KNEW OF HIS **LIMITED PROWESS** IN THE SACK, AND HE HAD HEARD OF **LEXI'S** REPUTATION FROM HER HUSBAND.

THIS COULD POSSIBLY GO **VERY, VERY** BADLY!

WHEN **THURSDAY MORNING** ARRIVED, **SASHA** COULD NOT CONCENTRATE AT WORK. HE KEPT THINKING OVER THE THINGS HE WOULD SAY AND DO THAT NIGHT. HE BEGAN TO HAVE DOUBTS AND HAVE **NEUROTIC** THOUGHTS. WHAT IF HE COULDN'T **PERFORM**? COULD HE HANDLE TWO GIRLS AT ONCE? COULD HE HANDLE A **BALLBUSTER** LIKE **LEXI?**

...AND WHAT WILL BE **LEXI'S REACTION** WHEN SHE SEES WHAT SASHA'S **TINY** PROTRUSION?

HE ALMOST CONSIDERED COMING HOME AND **PRETENDING** TO BE SICK, JUST TO **AVOID** THE POTENTIAL OF HUMILIATION.

HE DECIDED TO THROW **CAUTION** TO THE WIND FOR THE OPPORTUNITY OF EXPERIENCING **TWO HOT GIRLS** AT ONE TIME. AFTER ALL, THE ONLY TIME THAT **FAITH** WOULD CONSIDER SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD BE ON HIS BIRTHDAY, SO WHY NOT **TAKE A CHANCE?**

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!!!

GOOD CHRIST!

HEY **SASHA!** FAITH AND I ARE GOING TO PUT ON A LITTLE **SHOW** FOR YOU!

I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND **WATCHING** FOR A BIT!

C'MERE YA BIG **STUD!**

WE'RE GONNA GIVE YOU A **BIRTHDAY PARTY** YOU'LL **NEVER** FORGET!

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THIS IS YOUR *SPECIAL DAY* SO YOU JUST SIT BACK ON THAT CHAIR, *RELAX* AND WATCH ME *GET NAKED* ALL OVER YOUR *GIRLFRIEND!*

DON'T MIND IF I DO!

BELIEVE ME, IT WILL BE *OUR* PLEASURE!

FIRST, I'LL JUST GET HER ALL *WET* FOR *YOU!*

LEXI BEGAN BY GIVING HER A LONG, *WET KISS* FOLLOWED BY TONGUE SUCKING. *LEXI* LIFTED FAITH'S SEE THRU *NEGLIGEE* AND BEGAN LOUDLY SUCKING ON HER *TITS*...

OOOH!

THIS DISPLAY FASCINATED *SASHA*. *FAITH* HAD GONE THROUGH HER *BISEXUAL* STAGE IN *COLLEGE* LONG BEFORE MEETING HIM.

THIS WAS A RARE FEAST FOR HIS EYES, YET HIS EXCITEMENT LEFT HIS *LOWER BODY* IN A *FROZEN* STATE.

FAITH AND *LEXI* BEGAN MAKING IT CLEAR THAT IT WAS NOW *SASHA'S TURN* IN THE SPOTLIGHT.

WE'RE ALL READY FOR YOU, *SASH!*

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES! WE'RE GONNA GIVE YOU A BLOWJOB THAT WILL KEEP YOUR BALLS TINGLING FOR WEEKS!

IT WAS SHOWTIME. *SASHA* WAS *HESITANT* AND TURNED HIS BACK TO *LEXI* AS HE STRIPPED. NOT ONLY WAS HE AWARE OF HIS *SIZE* INADEQUECIES, HIS PERFORMANCE ANXIETY KEPT HIS COCK *LIMP* AS AN OVER-BOILED *NOODLE*.

WELL, WELL. YOU'VE GOT A *NICE ASS*...

IT'S CURVY... LIKE A *WOMAN'S!*

OH, UH.

WHAT??? IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S BEEN SITTING ON THE BOTTOM OF THE *ARCTIC* OCEAN FOR 100 YEARS!

YEAH, AND IT *FLOPS OUT* OF ME ALL THE TIME!

THE MORE THE TWO WOMEN *TAUNTED* HIM, THE *HARDER* SASHA GOT AND THE MORE HE WANTED TO HEAR!

DON'T *TEASE* HIM. IT'S HIS BIRTHDAY. PLUS, HE CAN'T HELP IT AND I THINK IT'S KINDA *CUTE*!

BUT IS THIS *ENOUGH* FOR YOU? IS THIS ENOUGH FOR THE REST OF YOUR *LIFE?*

FLICK!

UH, C'MON. I *THOUGHT* WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE HAVING A *PARTY* HERE!

YOU SEE, *SASHA*. *FAITH* HAS BEEN MY BEST *FRIEND* SINCE COLLEGE AND I JUST WANT THE *BEST* FOR HER.

BECAUSE YOU ASKED HER HAND IN *MARRIAGE*, ISN'T IT FAIR TO ASK SOME *QUESTIONS?*

LIKE DID YOU KNOW THAT *FAITH* IS USED TO HANDLING VIGOROUS AND *STRONG MEN*? ARE *YOU* STRONG ENOUGH? ARE YOU *ALPHA*?

IN *COLLEGE*, I WATCHED HER ENJOY THE COMPANY OF *REAL MEN*. DO *YOU* FIT THE DESCRIPTION?

RELAX, HUN. *LEXI* IS JUST TEASING YOU. IT'S *OKAY!*

WHAT I AM SEEING RIGHT NOW IS *DISAPPOINTING*. DOES SHE NOT *DESERVE* BETTER THAN YOUR *PUNY* LITTLE *THIMBLE* OF A *COCK*?

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WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!?

WE THOUGHT WE MIGHT JUST SLIP INTO SOMETHING MORE... COMFORTABLE!

WHY SO NERVOUS? IT'S JUST ROLE PLAY!

WE'LL SUPPLY THE COCKS!

FAITH TELLS ME YOU LIKE JERKING OFF TO HOT CHICKS TAKING MEGA-SIZED COCKS!

ON THIS SPECIAL DAY, YOU GET TO PLAY THE HOT CHICK!

THE OLD SASHA WOULD HAVE NEVER AGREED TO THIS, BUT AFTER HIS CONFIDENCE AND SELF ESTEEM HAD DROPPED TO A MORE MALLEABLE LEVEL, HE CAVED TO THE PRESSURE..

OH-- HE'S A NATURAL! HAHA!

YOU LIKE THAT, SISSY SLUT? giggle!

GLICK! GLURK! GLUCK!

FAP! FAP! FAP!

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THAT'S ENOUGH FUN FOR NOW, SASHA!

UGHNNN!

LOOK AT HIS LITTLE PEE WEE! IT'S HARD AS A ROCK! HE MUST REALLY BE ENJOYING HIS BIRTHDAY PARTY!

YEAH! IT'S ALMOST REACHED A FULL 3 INCHES. THAT'S EVEN BIGGER THAN HIS MORNING BONER!

WELL, SASHA... JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES AND WAIT HERE A MOMENT.

WE'VE GOT A SPECIAL SURPRISE FOR YOU!!!

AAAEEEEE!!!!

IT WAS GETTING A LITTLE TOO HOT DOWN THERE!

LET'S JUST COOL IT DOWN FOR A MOMENT.

BESIDES, IT NEEDS TO FIT NICE AND SNUG!

SPLOOSH!

THIS!

OH SHIT!! I DIDN'T KNOW IT COULD GET THAT SMALL....

giggle!

WTF!

YOUR GIRLFRIEND HAS BEEN LOYAL TO YOU THROUGHOUT YOUR RELATIONSHIP.

AND THIS WILL KEEP YOU OUT OF TROUBLE UNTIL YOUR WEDDING NIGHT!

SNAP!

WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, YOU SOCIOPATH?!?!

DON'T FREAK! --GOSH!! IT'S JUST ICE WATER!! LET'S NOT BE MEAN!!

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FAITH? C'MON, BABE. THIS ISN'T FUNNY ANYMORE. GET THE KEY BACK FROM YOUR FRIEND!

I KNOW ABOUT YOUR SEXY KOREAN SECRETARY. I DON'T TRUST HER!

YOU KNOW I'M NOT THAT KIND OF GUY!

I'LL FREE YOU ON OUR WEDDING NIGHT!

AFTER THE ROUND OF HUMILIATION RECEIVED, SASHA WAS AT A LOSS FOR WORDS AND ACTION. WHEN HE SAW LEXI DASHING TOWARDS THE WINDOW AND OPENING IT, AND THEN DROPPING THE KEY TO THE CHASTITY DEVICE INTO THE PITCH BLACK DARK OF THE NIGHT, HE JUST STOOD THERE MOTIONLESS, MOUTH AGAPE, AND RESIGNED TO HIS LOSS OF CONTROL.

FOR NOW, WE'LL KEEP THE KEY SAFE AND SOUND... SOMEWHERE ON THE GROUNDS... OF YOUR APARTMENT COMPLEX...

ANYWAYS. IT WAS REALLY FUN. MOST OF THE THREESOMES I'VE ATTENDED INVOLVED THE GUY FUCKING TWO GIRLS, NOT TWO GIRLS FUCKING ONE GUY! IT WAS KIND OF FUN!

I GOTTA GO NOW. SASHA, HAPPY BIRTHDAY. IT WAS GREAT SEEING YOU AGAIN. FAITH, I'LL SEE YOU THIS WEEKEND FOR YOUR BACHELORETTE PARTY. I'VE ORGANIZED SOMETHING REALLY FUN THAT I'M SURE YOU WILL ENJOY... IN A LARGE WAY!

WHAT THE FUCK JUST HAPPENED?

IT'S TWO WEEKS UNTIL THE WEDDING. I CAN'T BE CAGED FOR THAT LONG.

LET'S GO TO BED. YOU'LL FORGET ABOUT IT TOMORROW MORNING.

DON'T BE SUCH A DRAMA QUEEN. I THOUGHT IT WAS FUN! DIDN'T YOU?

TOODLES!

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NEXT DAY, **FAITH** TOOK **SASHA** SHOPPING...

DAMN THIS **CHASTITY CAGE** IS **CHAFING** ME!

LET'S TAKE A BREAK AT THIS **CUTE CAFE!**

AS **FAITH** RAMBLED ON ABOUT COLOR SWATCHES FOR THE WEDDING PARTY, **SASHA** WAS LOST IN THOUGHT...

SO I'M THINKING *PEONIES* FOR THE BRIDAL **BOUQUET**. MAYBE A NICE DRIED FLOWER CENTERPEICE FOR EACH OF THE TABLES, AND THEN SOME ...

SIGH I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M WEARING A **CAGE**. AS UNCOMFORTABLE AS IT IS. I FEEL KIND OF... NAW. **STOP THINKING, SASHA.** YOU ARE **NOT** A **SISSY!**

MENU

ISN'T IT **ROMANTIC?**

WE'RE JUST LIKE AN **OLD MARRIED COUPLE**, HUH?

UH, RIGHT. FOR SURE. A MARRIED COUPLE.

SASHA!

LONG TIME, NO SEE M' MAN!

OH. HEY **LAMONTE!**

HOW YA BEEN?

WE BEEN **MISSING** YOU AT THE **GYM**.

...AND **WHO** MIGHT **YOU** BE?

I'M **FAITH**. NICE TO MEET YOU. **SASHA** SAYS A LOT OF GOOD THINGS ABOUT YOU!

ACTUALLY, **SASHA** AND I ARE GETTING **MARRIED** IN A FEW WEEKS.

WELL, IT SEEMS **SASHA** IS A VERY LUCKY...ER.... **MAN!**

TEE HEE! YEAH. HEY. WE **STILL** HAVE SOME ROOM ON THE **GUEST LIST** IF **YOU'D** LIKE TO **ATTEND**...

I WOULD BE **HONORED** TO ATTEND! **SASHA** AND I GO WAY BACK, AND JUST KNOWING THAT HE IS FINALLY READY TO SETTLE DOWN WITH SOMEONE LIKE YOUR **FINE SELF** MAKES ME SO **PROUD** OF THE **LITTLE GUY!**

BY THE WAY, IF YOU DON'T HAVE A **WEDDING PHOTOGRAPHER** ALREADY, I'VE BEEN DABBLING QUITE A BIT IN **PHOTOGRAPHY** LATELY. I'D BE HAPPY TO **SHOOT** THE WHOLE **WEDDING FREE OF CHARGE!**

OH!

SASHA WAS BOTH JEALOUS AND IN AWE AT HOW **SMOOTH LAMONTE** WAS WITH **FAITH**. IT'S ALMOST AS THOUGH LAMONTE'S FAKE **NICE GUY ACT** WAS MORE CONVINCING THAN SASHA'S **REAL** NICE GUY ACT. WORSE STILL, IT SEEMED WHATEVER **INANE** THING HE SAID SEEMED TO **EXCITE** FAITH TO NO END!

THAT WOULD BE **AMAZING!** AN ATHLETE **AND** AN ARTIST. SO MUCH **TALENT!**

THERE'S A LOT OF **OVERLAP** BETWEEN **PHOTOGRAPHY** AND PLAYING **POWER FORWARD** IN BASKETBALL.

YOU DON'T SAY!

AND JUST LIKE THAT, LAMONTE HAS RETURNED TO RUIN SASHA'S LIFE.

ALRIGHT **FAITH!** WE BETTER BE GOING NOW. IT'S ALMOST SIX AND WE STILL HAVE THOSE **THINGS** TO DO!

WELL, IT WAS REALLY **NICE** TO BUMP INTO YOU, **LAMONTE!**

THE PLEASURE WAS ALL MINE. **SASHA**, YOU'RE A **LUCKY MAN** TO HAVE SUCH A **GORGEOUS LADY.**

OH YOU. TEE HEE. SASHA'S RIGHT. I NEED TO GET HOME. I'M MEETING MY **GIRL FRIENDS** IN A COUPLE OF HOURS FOR MY **BACHELORETTE PARTY!**

ANYWAYS, SEE YOU AT THE **WEDDING** NEXT WEEK, **LAMONTE!**

THE **COVER UP** JUST GOT TEN TIMES HARDER NOW THAT **LAMONTE** WAS BACK IN THE PICTURE. ONLY **15 MINUTES** LATER, HE RECEIVED HIS FIRST **TEXT** MESSAGE IN MONTHS FROM **LAMONTE**...

LAMONTE:

hey sissy. thanks for the wedding invite. i've got a great wedding gift for the both of you :)

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A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER...

FAITH? YOU'RE WEARING THAT TO YOUR BACHELORETTE PARTY?!?

YEAH! SO?

WHERE ARE YOU GOING? YOU SAID IT WAS JUST FOR A FEW DRINKS AT SOME BAR.

YEAH. THE GIRLS WANT TO TAKE ME TO TIFFANY'S CLUB. IT'S JUST SOME SILLY LITTLE BAR.

NO NEED TO BE JEALOUS. I'M JUST GOING TO HAVE SOME LAUGHS WITH THE GIRLS. NORMAL STUFF.

THINK OF IT A NIGHT OFF FOR YOURSELF. YOU CAN SIT BACK AND PLAY STREETPUNCHER WITHOUT ME NAGGING YOU!

BUT...

BUT..

JUST ENJOY YOUR TIME, SASHA.

...AND DON'T WAIT UP FOR ME!

SEE YOU LATER.

SIGH WELL. WHAT NOW, SASHA?

AFTER FAITH LEFT THE APARTMENT. SASHA SAT AROUND THINKING ABOUT FAITH. IN SOME WAYS, HE FELT HURT. FAITH HAD NEVER LET DOWN HER HAIR AND DRESSED UP LIKE THAT FOR HIM. WHAT COULD SHE AND HER FRIENDS BE UP TO?

CURIOSITY GOT THE BEST OF HIM, SO HE GRABBED HIS CAR KEYS JUST TO CHECK TIFFANY'S CLUB AND SEE WHAT FAITH SEEMED SO EXCITED ABOUT.

I KNOW FOR FACT THAT LEXI IS A TERRIBLE INFLUENCE ON FAITH.

...AND NOW THAT LAMONTE HAS WORMED HIMSELF INTO BEING INVITED TO THE WEDDING, I'M EVEN MORE PARANOID AND NEUROTIC THAN EVER BEFORE!

GENTLEWOMENS CLUB

TIFFANY'S KLUB

NIGHTLY ADULT ENTERTAINMENT

ADULTS ONLY

TONITE: BBC NIGHT!

OH, FOR FUCK'S SAKE! IT'S A STRIP JOINT FOR CHICKS!

AND IT'S BBC NIGHT? YOU MEAN IT'S ALL DUDES WITH BIG, BLACK COCKS?!?

OH SHIT! DUDES ARE GONNA BE WAGGING THEIR DICKS ALL OVER FAITH ALL NIGHT. THIS IS NOT GOOD!

I'VE GOT TO GET IN THERE. FAITH'S FAITH IS IN DOUBT!

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SASHA GOT OUT OF HIS CAR AND FOUND A SMALL WINDOW AT THE BACK OF THE BAR...

MY GOD! THERE SHE IS. RIGHT AT THE FRONT. ON SNIFFER'S ROW!

LADIEEEEEES! PUT YO' HANDS TOGETHER FOR THE BBC CREW!

TONIGHT WE WANNA GIVE A WARM WELCOME TO FAITH SMITH!

SHE'S WITH HER FRIENDS TONIGHT TO CELEBRATE HER BACHELORETTE PARTY!

SO HOT...ER. NO! I DIDN'T JUST THINK THAT!

AS PER TRADITION, WE'RE GONNA PLAY THE TEMPTATION GAME!

THIS IS FOR YOU, FAITH!

WOOHOO! HE'S HUNG LIKE A TANK!

OH MY!

YOU TEMPTED, LADY? THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO KISS A REAL MAN'S COCK! YOU IN OR WHAT?

OH MY GOD, *FAITH!* YOU'RE *REALLY* DOING IT! THE GIRL I'M GOING TO BE *MARRIED* TO NEXT WEEK! *REALLY?!?* YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO *INHALE* THAT *GIANT DONG!* WHY?!?

YOU *DIRTY MINX!*

..AND *WHY* IS THIS *TURNING ME ON* LIKE CRAZY?!?

OH. THIS FEELS SO *GOOD* AND SO *BAD* AT THE SAME TIME!!!!

SHLUUURP!

HEY, *PERVERT!*

NO *PETER GAZING* FOR *SISSIES!* THIS IS A *LADIES ONLY* ESTABLISHMENT. THERE'S A *GAY BAR* ON 7TH AVENUE IF YOU WANT THAT KINDA THING!

I'M AFRAID YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, I WAS JUST---

OTHERWISE, GET YOUR *LILLY WHITE ASS* OUT OF HERE BEFORE *I SPLIT YOUR WIG!*

SECURITY

SASHA DROVE HIM IN SILENCE. HE FELT *MIXED EMOTIONS* BUT REACHED THE CONCLUSION THAT THIS WAS *FAITH'S BIG NIGHT* AND HER LAST AS A *FREE* WOMAN BEFORE THE *WEDDING*. SASHA DIDN'T WANT TO BE ONE OF THOSE OVERBEARING AND *JEALOUS TYPE* GUYS. AFTER THE *WEDDING*, *FAITH WOULD BE SASHA'S FOR THE REST OF TIME*, OR ELSE THAT'S HOW HE VIEWED IT.

WHAT A CRAZY NIGHT. I GUESS I WON'T TELL FAITH WHAT I SAW. THERE'S JUST NO POINT.

I'LL JUST GO HOME AND BLOW OFF SOME STEAM!

SASHA COULDN'T SLEEP KNOWING THAT FAITH WAS CELEBRATING HER STAGETTE PARTY SURROUNDED BY TALLER, STRONGER, BETTER HUNG ALPHA MEN. AT THIS POINT, HE WAS BEGINNING TO HAVE DOUBTS ABOUT THE WEDDING, DOUBTS ABOUT THE RELATIONSHIP, AND DOUBTS ABOUT HIS OWN MASCULINITY AND VIRILITY.

WATCHING FAITH DROOL OVER THOSE MONSTER COCKS WAS ACTUALLY TURNING ME ON! WHAT GIVES?

AM I JUST A PERVERT...?

...OR IS IT SOMETHING DEEPER? THIS WHOLE PRETENDING TO BE AN ALPHA MALE IS BECOMING A FACADE. SHE KNOWS IT. LAMONTE KNOWS IT... EVEN I'M STARTING TO REALIZE IT!

...AND 7 DAYS FROM NOW, I'M MARRYING ONE OF THE HOTTEST AND MOST DEMANDING CHICKS I'VE EVER KNOWN!

2:45

SUDDENLY, HIS PHONE BUZZED. A TEXT FROM LAMONTE. THE FUCKER DECIDED TO TEXT HIM AT A QUARTER TO THREE IN THE MORNING. A MOCKING TEXT JUST TO KICK SASHA WHILE HE WAS FEELING SO LOW.

LAMONTE:
Just so you know, our secret is still safe, twinkle toes.

BASTARD!

I'M GOING TO CALL HIM RIGHT NOW AND TELL HIM EXACTLY WHAT I THINK OF HIS BULLSHIT!

LISTEN, FUCKER! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS BULLSHIT. YOU DON'T KNOW WHO YOU'RE FUCKING WITH, BRO!

IF YOU LAY ONE FINGER ON FAITH--

NO YOU LISTEN, BITCH ASS TRICK! YOU DON'T HAVE A SAY. YOUR HOT PIECE OF ASS GIRLFRIEND INVITED ME TO YOUR WEDDING. IT LOOKS LIKE SHES STARVING FOR REAL MAN MEAT AFTER PUTTING UP WITH YOU.

BESIDES, IT WOULD BE A SHAME IF THOSE PICS AND VIDS I TOOK OF YOU TO GET IN THE WRONG HANDS, LIKE YOUR WORKMATES AND RELATIVES.

BUT DON'T WORRY. EVERYTHING'S GONNA BE ALRIGHT IF YOU KEEP CHILL. WHETHER MARRIED OR NOT, YOU WILL ALWAYS BE AT MY DISPOSAL. YOU KNOW IT AND I KNOW YOU WANT IT.

AND THEN HE HUNG UP. LAMONTE HAD TOLD SASHA WHAT HE HAD ALREADY KNOWN. HE WAS TRAPPED. THE BEST HE COULD HOPE FOR WOULD BE TO LAY LOW AND GET THROUGH THE WEDDING QUIETLY.

FAITH SHOULD BE HOME SOON. I BETTER HIT THE HAY. PRETEND I'M NOT WAITING UP FOR HER.

SASHA'S ANXIETY FINALLY GAVE IN TO EXHAUSTION AND HE FELL INTO DEEP SLEEP. GIVEN THE EVENTS OF LATE, IT WAS NO WONDER HE WAS IN FOR SOME STRANGE DREAMS...

AND A PARTICULARLY STRANGE DREAM WAS SLATED FOR THIS NIGHT...

ORDER! ALL RISE! CASE 292 ON ACCOUNT OF THE MATTER BETWEEN FAITH AND SASHA. ALL PARTIES HAVE BEEN SWORN IN, YOU MAY TAKE YOUR STAND.

MISS FAITH. YOU ARE SUING YOUR BOYFRIEND FOR SEXUAL NEGLECT.

START BY TELLING ME WHAT HAPPENED.

JUDGE JANET CUCKLER

YES, YOUR HONOR. THE DEFENDANT LIED TO ME ABOUT HIS SEXUAL PROWESS WHILE KNOWING HE COULDN'T DELIVER! HE HAS A THREE INCH PENIS WHEN ERECT, AND--

THAT'S FALSE, YOUR HONOR. MY MORNING ERECTION IS AT LEAST FIVE INCHES IN LENGTH!

IT'S ALWAYS "AT LEAST FIVE INCHES" UNTIL THERE'S A COCK COMPARISON.

WOULD THE DEFENDANT PLEASE REMOVE HIS PANTS AND STAND ALONGSIDE BAILIFF BIGGS FOR COMPARISON.

MISTER SASHA. YOUR COCK IS AN EMBARRASSMENT TO ALL OF MANKIND. I COULD HAVE YOU JAILED FOR PERJURY! BAILIFF BIGGS WILL NOW DEMONSTRATE THE PROPER WAY TO BED A HOT BLONDE.

M-M-MUST. S-S-SUCK. NOW.

HE'S GOT WHAT FAITH NEEDS. NOT YOUR TINY LEGAL BRIEF.

GULP!

I'M GOING TO GO EASY ON YOU, MR. SASHA. I'VE GOT A SPECIAL PUNISHMENT FOR CASES LIKE THESE.

SASHA'S DREAM JUST GOT WET...

OH MY GOD, SHE LOOKS SO **BEAUTIFUL** WHEN SHE DOES THAT. LOOK AT THE **SIZE** OF THAT **THING!**

GLURK!

MMMMM....

MISTER **SASHA!** THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE YOUR PUNISHMENT! **NO REAL MAN** WOULD BE **ENJOYING** THE SIGHT OF HIS **GIRLFRIEND** SUCKING OFF A **BIGGER** AND **BETTER MAN.**

I BET YOU ALWAYS WONDERED WHAT WAS UNDER MY **JUDGE'S ROBE!** NOW **I'M** GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT'S IN **YOUR CHAMBERS!**

...BUT YOUR **HONOR**, I UH, **UMMMM...**

"UMMM" IS **NOT** AN **ANSWER!** DON'T YOU WATCH THE SHOW? I'M SICK AND TIRED OF PATHETIC **CUCK BOYS** LIKE YOU WHO PRETEND TO BE **REAL MAN** BUT WHO SECRETLY LOVE SEEING THEIR OWN **WIVES FUCK BETTER**, STRONGER MEN. I SAW YOUR LITTLE PEEPER POP THE MOMENT YOU SAW THAT BIG, BLACK **COCK!** THIS IS WHAT I DO TO **DISCIPLINE** PATHETIC LITTLE BOYS LIKE YOU!

ACK! ACK!

NOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

SASHA? I JUST **GOT HOME!** DID I STARTLE YOU OR SOMETHING?

UHMMM. **NO.** JUST A **BAD DREAM.**

I WAS... NEVERMIND.

YOU SEEM SO STRESSED OUT. WHY DON'T WE **TALK** ABOUT IT?

HOW DID I GET THIS **SICK?!?!**

THE DAY BEFORE THE WEDDING, **FAITH** WAS OFF TO PICK UP HER **WEDDING DRESS**, SO **SASHA** DECIDED TO DROP IN ON **KYLE**. KYLE HAS BEEN A LONG TIME **FRIEND**. PERHAPS HE COULD CALM SOME OF SASHA'S PRE-WEDDING JITTERS.

HEY **KYLE**. I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND ME POPPING IN LIKE THIS!

NAW NAW. *GOOD TO SEE YOU, PAL!*

COME IN!

SO I GUESS **LAMONTE** MUST HAVE TOLD YOU HE INVITED **HIMSELF** TO THE **WEDDING**.

WORSE STILL, IS THAT WORM ASKED FAITH TO BE THE **WEDDING PHOTOGRAPHER** JUST TO STAB ME A LITTLE DEEPER.

YEAH. I HEARD. BUT YOU KNOW, **THE GUYS** ARE ALL **HAPPY** FOR YOU. YOU'VE FINALLY DECIDED TO SETTLE DOWN. YOU'RE THE FIRST ONE OF US. I RESPECT THAT.

LAMONTE'S A BIT ROUGH AROUND THE EDGES BUT HE'S REALLY A **GOOD GUY** DEEP DOWN.

NO. I YOU DON'T KNOW **LAMONTE** THE WAY I KNOW **LAMONTE!** HE'S A MANUPULATIVE **SON OF A BITCH!**

I **HATE** HIM! IT TOOK HIM ABOUT 30 SECONDS BEFORE HE STARTED **MACKING** ON **FAITH** WHEN WE BUMPED INTO HIM LAST WEEK!

WELL...

LOOK, I WOULDN'T TRUST HIM FOR ONE MINUTE AROUND **MY GIRL** BUT I DON'T THINK HE WOULD EVER WANT TO INTERFERE WITH YOUR RELATIONSHIP. I CAN HONESTLY TELL YOU THAT **HE'S HAPPY FOR YOU!**

SO, HE'S **TALL, DARK, HANDSOME, SUCCESSFUL**... THERE'S NO DOUBT HE CAN CHARM THE LADIES BUT FROM EVERYTHING YOU TELL ME, **FAITH** IS AN **HONEST** GIRL. SHE WOULD TELL HIM TO BACK OFF LIKE ANY GOOD WIFE WOULD. HELL, EVEN HER NAME IS **FAITH**.

GOOD SEEING YOU TODAY AND I'LL SEE YOU AT THE **CEREMONY** TOMORROW. **SASHA**...JUST FOCUS ON YOUR GIRL, SASH. MAKE HER FEEL HAPPY ON HER BIG DAY, ...AND **DON'T WORRY** ABOUT **LAMONTE**.

...AND HOPEFULLY, **FAITH** HAS SOME **HOT FRIENDS** AT THE WEDDING PARTY!

THANKS **KYLE**. **MARRIAGE** IS GOING TO BE LIKE A **NEW LEASE** ON LIFE.

IT'S ALWAYS NICE TO RECIEVE SOME **POSITIVE** AFFIRMATION FROM A GOOD FRIEND. BUT STILL, NOTHING COULD QUELL THE FEELING OF IMMINENT **DISASTER** BREWING IN THE PIT OF SASHA'S STOMACH. TOMMORROW WAS TO BE HIS BIG DAY, BUT THE **NAGGING** SENSE OF **DREAD** REFUSED TO SUBSIDE. THERE WAS NOTHING HE COULD DO. **LAMONTE WILL** BE THERE.

THAT **DREAM** I HAD THE OTHER NIGHT, WAS THAT SOME **PREMONITION**?

MAYBE **KYLE** WAS RIGHT? MAYBE **LAMONTE** WILL BEHAVE AND NOT **EMBARRASS** HIM IN FRONT OF HIS FRIENDS AND FAMILY, NOT TO MENTION **FAITH** AND ALL OF HER FRIENDS AND FAMILY.

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MEANWHILE, **FAITH** AND HER FRIEND **LETICIA** ARE AT THE **BRIDAL BOUTIQUE**...

SO HOW DO I LOOK?

SQUEAL IT LOOKS FABULOUS!

GIRL, **SASHA** WILL TAKE ONE LOOK AT THAT AND HE'LL WANT TO **LAY MORE PIPE** THAN A TEXAS OIL REFINERY!

SIGH I WISH!

I SUPPOSE A **GIRL** CAN **DREAM!**

OH **FAITH**, I DIDN'T MEAN TO SAY-- NO, I JUST MEANT...

OOOOH! **I GET IT!**

SO **SASHA** ISN'T SATISFYING YOU, HUH?

OH HUN. COME SIT DOWN. LET ME GIVE YOU SOME **ADVICE.**

SO **SASHA** HAS A **TEENY WEENY**, SO WHAT? I DATED LOTS OF WHITE GUYS IN MY TIME AND I TELL YOU THIS: THEY CAN **COMPENSATE!**

THE LAST **WHITE GUY** I DATED DID ALL KINDS OF FIGURE EIGHT SHIT WITH HIS **TONGUE**. IT WAS LIKE OLYMPIC STYLE FIGURE SKATING PUSSY EATING. IF YOUR **SASHA** HAS A LITTLE **PINKY WINKIE**, I'M TELLING YOU GIRL, GRAB HIS HEAD AND SHOVE IT DOWN THERE. HE'LL GET THE IDEA!

I KNOW **SASHA** IS A CATCH IN ALL OTHER WAYS, SO IT'S NOT AS BIG A DEAL AS YOU THINK. A COUPLE MONTHS OF PRACTICE AND HE'LL BECOME A **PRO**, ESPECIALLY IF YOU ENCOURAGE HIM!

LOOK HERE...

SOMETIMES YOU CAN'T HAVE IT BOTH WAYS, UNLESS HE'S ONE OF THOSE KINKY WHITE DUDES WHO'S INTO **CUCKOLD** SHIT!

BUT NEVERMIND THAT. TOMMORROW IS YOUR BIG DAY, ENJOY YOUR NEW **HUSBAND**. JUST LET THE SEXUAL STUFF EVOLVE ON IT'S OWN...

AND IF ALL ELSE FAILS, GET YOURSELF A **BIG BLACK DILDO!**

FINALLY, THE ***WEDDING DAY*** HAD ARRIVED. IT WAS STILL QUITE EARLY, AROUND 45 MINUTES BEFORE GUESTS WERE TO SHOW. THE BANQUET HALL WAS DECORATED AND THE CEREMONIAL AREA DONE UP BEAUTIFULLY. AT PRESENT, ***SASHA*** WAS STILL AT THE FORMAL MEN'S WEAR STORE PICKING UP HIS CUSTOM TUX.

FAITH, ON THE OTHER HAND, HAD ARRIVED AT THE WEDDING HALL EARLY. NOT ONLY DID SHE WANT TO APPLY HER MAKEUP AND PUT ON HER WEDDING GOWN, SHE ALSO FELT SHE NEEDED SOME ***ALONE TIME*** TO GET HERSELF READY FOR THIS MILESTONE EVENT IN HER LIFE.

SHE FOUND A LITTLE ***CHANGE ROOM*** TOWARDS THE BACK OF THE HALL.

WELL, ***FAITH***. HERE YOU ARE!

YOU ARE GOING TO BECOME A ***WIFE***, MAYBE A MOTHER SOME DAY... AM I ***READY*** FOR ALL OF THIS?

SASHA'S SUCH A ***GOOD MAN***. A FRIEND. A PROVIDER. I SHOULD BE HAPPY!

LEXI TOLD ME YOU CAN HAVE YOUR ***CAKE*** AND ***EAT*** IT TOO! BUT IS IT ETHICAL? IS IT WHAT ***SASHA*** WANTS OR AM I BEING ***SELFISH***?

EITHER WAY. I'VE GOT ABOUT ***40 MINUTES*** 'TIL IT'S SHOWTIME! I'LL BE ***SASHA'S***. ***PRESUMABLY FOREVER...***

CLICK! CLICK!

OH SHIT! ***FAITH!*** I'M SO ***SORRY!*** I DIDN'T KNOW THIS ROOM WAS OCCUPIED!

I JUST NEEDED SOMEWHERE TO GET MY ***CAMERA GEAR*** READY! I GOT ***FILM***, I GOT ***LENSES*** TO ADJUST, I GOT A ***TRIPOD***...

I BET HE'S GOT A ***TRIPOD!***

UHMM. DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, ***LAMONTE***. IT'S NOT A BIG DEAL.

I'LL GO FIND ***ANOTHER*** ROOM--

NO NO. YOU CAN SET UP YOUR STUFF OVER IN THE CORNER. YOU NEED TO SET UP YOUR GEAR AND THERE AREN'T ANY ***OTHER*** CHANGE ROOMS.

THANKS FAITH, I'LL JUST SET MY THINGS UP QUIETLY OVER THERE WITHOUT INTERRUPTING YOU!

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BY THE WAY **FAITH**, I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND ME SAYING THAT YOUR NEW **HAIRSTYLE** IS ABSOLUTELY **STUNNING!**

YOU ARE GONNA LOOK LIKE A REAL **PRINCESS** IN THAT **GOWN** OF YOURS!

GEE! THANKS, **LAMONTE**.

EASY, FAITH!

SASHA STILL HASN'T EVEN MENTIONED MY NEW **HAIRSTYLE** AND IT'S BEEN ALMOST TWO WEEKS! LAMONTE IS MUCH MORE CHARMING THAN I THOUGHT...

INCREDIBLE.

HE'S GOT A GREAT **BUTT** TOO. PERFECT FOR **THRUSTING.**

NO. **DON'T THINK THAT.**

OH GOSH. **WHAT NOW?**

UM, Y'KNOW **LAMONTE**. IT MIGHT BE A NICE **PRESENT** FOR **SASHA** IF YOU TOOK SOME **VANITY SHOTS** OF ME. RIGHT HERE!

HUH? YOU SURE **SASHA** WOULD BE OKAY WITH THAT?

OF COURSE! IT'S JUST A LITTLE **PHOTO SHOOT**... FOR **SASHA**, OF COURSE. IT'S A GIFT. LIKE SOME PRETTY BOUDOIR SHOTS. TOTALLY **TASTEFUL**.

...AND **NOTHING** TO GET THE **WRONG** IDEA ABOUT!

SASHA IS MY **HOMEBOY**. BESIDES, I WOULD **NEVER** TRY ANYTHING CRAZY ON **HIS GIRL** AND I'M SURE YOU WOULDN'T LET ME EITHER!

CAMERA'S ALL SET.

THE LIGHTING IS **PERFECT.**

SHOULD I BE DOING THIS? **TOO LATE.** I ALREADY AM! WHEN **LAMONTE** SENDS ME THE **PICS**, I'LL JUST **DELETE** THEM. **SASHA** WILL NEVER KNOW.

FOR NOW, JUST ENJOY HAVING A **SEXY MAN** SCAN MY BODY. FEELS LIKE A **MASSAGE!**

OH. MY. GOD. HIS **COCK** IS SO **BIG!**

CLICK!

CLICK!

CLICK!

CALM DOWN, **FAITH.** JUST ENJOY THE FANTASY. **DON'T** TAKE THIS ANY **FURTHER**...

UM, **LAMONTE**? DO YOU THINK THAT **SASHA** WOULD MIND IF WE **SPICED** UP THIS PHOTO SHOOT JUST A LITTLE BIT?

MAYBE HE WOULD **LIKE** THAT?

LAMONTE HAD SEEN THAT FACE MANY TIMES BEFORE WITH DOZENS OF **SEXY WHITE WIVES** AND GIRLFRIENDS PINING FOR THE TASTE OF A REAL MAN'S **COCK**. THIS TIME, HOWEVER, IT SEEMED ALMOST EFFORTLESS.

SASHA WAS A TOUGH NUT TO CRACK, BUT EVEN HE GAVE WAY TO LAMONTE'S **GAME**. NOW IT WAS THE **WOMAN** HE IS TO **MARRY** LESS THAN HALF AN HOUR!

WANNA TAKE A **CLOSE UP?**

I FIGURED I WOULD PROVIDE YOUR **WEDDING GIFT** BEFORE THE CEREMONY. SASHA'S GIFT WILL COME A LITTLE LATER!

ENJOY A **REAL COCK!**

IT MUST BE AN IMPROVEMENT TO SASHA'S **BRATWURST FACTORY REJECT!**

TEE HEE! OH, **LAMONTE**, DON'T BE MEAN **TEE HEE!**

FOR THAT I MAY NEED MY **ZOOM LENS!**

OMG! IT'S **EPIC!**

A COUPLE OF WALLS AWAY, ***WEDDING GUESTS*** WERE BEGINNING TO CONGREGATE. ***SASHA*** STOOD BY THE ENTRANCE TO THE HALL HAPPILY GREETING THE GUESTS...

THANKS SO MUCH FOR COMING, ***MR SMITH***, OR SHOULD I BE CALLING YOU ***DAD***?

NO. ***DON'T*** CALL ME THAT.

YOU REALIZE THAT ***FAITH***, ***MY*** DAUGHTER, IS A SMART, LOVING, SENSITIVE AND BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY. SHE COMES FROM GOOD STOCK, SHE HAS GOALS AND SHE HAS DREAMS. I GUARANTEE, IF YOU EVER HURT HER IN ANY WAY, I WILL MAKE YOU ***REGRET*** IT.

SPIT ON IT. POLISH IT GOOD!

SPITOOEY

GLUUCK!
GLUUCK!
GLUUCK!

CRADLE THEM BALLS, CUTEY!! =MMMMMMM= GOOD GIRL!

SPLUCK!

KEEP IT UP! MAKE IT ***SHINE!***

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SASHA. IT'S FIVE MINUTES UNTIL THE CEREMONY BEGINS. WHERE IS FAITH?

I THOUGHT SHE'D BE WITH YOU!

SIGH YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE YOUR OWN BRIDE IS? JEEZ...I GUESS I'LL GO LOOK AROUND FOR HER.

I FIGURE I'LL GIVE YOU A LITTLE MEMORY FOR YOUR WEDDING NIGHT TONIGHT! WHEN YOU'RE TAKING SASHA'S THREE INCH MICRO-WEENIE, YOU CAN SAVOUR THE MEMORY OF A REAL MAN'S COCK!

A COUPLE MONTHS OF THAT AND YOU'LL BE BEGGING ME FOR MORE OF THIS!

SMACK!

OOOOOOH LAMONTE!

YOU'RE THE BESSSST!

IT IS STRANGE...

AND WHERE IS LAMONTE? THERE IS NO WAY IN HELL HE'S NOT COMING. THAT RAT BASTARD IS DEFINITELY COMING!

I'M CUUUMMMING!!!!

ME TOO, BABY! ME TOO!

GET ON THE FLOOR!

OMG!

OMG!

OMG!

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AWWWWWWWW!

OH LAMONTE! WHAT A MESS!

PLEASE! PLEASE DON'T TELL SASHA ABOUT THIS!

I STILL NEED TO PUT ON MY GOWN AND GET OUT THERE!

KNOCK!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!

OKAY LEXI! TELL THEM I'LL BE OUT IN FIVE MINUTES!

LAMONTE! TAKE THE DOOR IN THE BACK CORNER AND COME THROUGH THE SIDE ENTRANCE! I'LL COME OUT THROUGH THE MAIN DOORWAY.

FAITH!...FAITH?! YOU IN THERE?

WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE?!?

THE CEREMONY HAS ALREADY STARTED. EVERYONE IS WAITING FOR YOU. HURRY UP!

KNOCK!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!

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BY THIS TIME, EVERYONE HAD BEEN SEATED FOR ***SEVERAL MINUTES*** WAITING FOR THE ***BRIDE*** TO ARRIVE AND THE ***CEREMONY*** TO BEGIN. SASHA WAS ANXIOUSLY AWAITING ***FAITH*** ALL THE WHILE WONDERING WHY ***LAMONTE*** HAD NOT YET ARRIVED...

IF ***LAMONTE*** DOESN'T SHOW. AM I OFF THE HOOK? IS HE OUT OF MY LIFE? NAW. HE'S NOT THAT TYPE. HE WOULDN'T LET A CATEGORY FOUR ***HURRICANE*** GET IN THE WAY OF ***HUMILIATING ME!***

IN ANY CASE, I'LL BE RELIEVED TONIGHT WHEN ***FAITH*** UNLOCKS MY ***CHASTITY CAGE!***

SASHA! *PANT*... I'M SORRY I'M A BIT ***LATE***. I'VE GOT MY CAMERA ALL SET!

SO NICE TO HAVE MADE IT. THANKS AGAIN, ***BUDDY***. THIS IS GOING TO BE THE MOST ***MEMORABLE*** DAY OF YOUR LIFE! I BROUGHT IN MY BRAND NEW ***FOCUS SRC 500 CAMERA*** TO CAPTURE IT ALL!

JUST DO YOUR THING AND ***GET OUT*** OF HERE.

I'M HERE!
I'M HERE!

SORRY I'M LATE!

FROM THERE, THE ***JUDGE*** EXPRESSED ALL OF THE STANDARD COURTHOUSE WEDDING ***VOWS***...

YOU ARE NOW JOINED TO EACH OTHER BY LOVE AND RESPECT...(***INSERT REST OF SPEECH***)... YOU MAY ***KISS*** THE ***BRIDE***.

BEFORE LIFTING THE VEIL, ***SASHA'S*** RELATIONSHIP WITH ***FAITH*** FLASHED BEFORE HIS EYES... THEIR FIRST MEETING AT THE LINGERIE STORE, THEIR FIRST GET TOGETHER WHEN SASHA OPENED UP TO HER ABOUT LAMONTE. WHEN FAITH CAUGHT HIM JERKING OFF TO IR PORN... THEIR SPUTTERING SEX LIFE, THE MISTRUST...

WAS THIS A GOOD FOUNDATION FOR A HEALTHY MATRIMONY? WAS ***MARRIAGE*** JUST ANOTHER PLOY OF HIS OWN ***SELF-DECEPTION***?

WHATEVER THE CASE, IT WAS TIME TO ***LIFT*** THE ***VEIL***...

YOU MAY KISS THE BRIDE!

OH MY GOD! WHAT THE???

IN HER HASTE TO WHISK LAMONTE OUT OF THE CHANGE ROOM, PULL ON HER GOWN AND PRANCE DOWN THE AISLE IN A MANNER OF MINUTES, FAITH HAD FORGOTTEN TO PROPERLY WIPE OFF. SOME OF LAMONTE'S STILL WARM CUM WAS DRIPPING DOWN HER FACE. SASHA FROZE FOR A MOMENT IN UTTER SHOCK!

WELL? AREN'T YOU GOING TO KISS ME?

SASHA WAS HOPING THAT NONE OF THE WEDDING GUESTS WOULD NOTICE. AT THIS MOMENT IN TIME, SASHA WAS NOT THINKING ABOUT A RESPONSE TO FAITH'S BETRAYAL, BUT RATHER TO GET BEYOND THE NEXT SECOND OF HIS NIGHTMARISH WEDDING!

LAMONTE WAS FUFILLING HIS DUTIES AS THE OFFICIAL WEDDING PHOTOGRAPHER. THERE WAS NO DOUBT THAT WAS SAVORING THIS PHOTO OP!

IT APPEARED FAITH WAS STILL BLISSFULLY UNAWARE OF HER WIPE DOWN GAFFE, OR RATHER JUST PRETENDING THE MOMENT WASN'T HAPPENING.

WHAT THE HECK IS ON THEIR FACES?

IT LOOKS LIKE CHOWDER!

MORE LIKE MAN CHOWDER!

SAY JIZZZ... I MEAN.. CHEESE!!

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SASHA RETREATED INTO THE RESTROOM TO RINSE THE CUM OFF OF HIS FACE. THE SEQUENCE OF EVENTS THAT HAD TRANSPIRED OVER THE PAST SEVERAL MONTHS HAD LED TO THIS HUMILIATION. THERE WAS NO WAY IN HELL THE FRIENDS AND FAMILY WHO JUST WITNESSED HIM KISSING HIS CUM COVERED WIFE AT HIS OWN WEDDING CEREMONY DID NOT NOTICE ANYTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

I SHOULD JUST PACK MY THINGS AND LEAVE TOWN... TELL NOBODY AND JUST LEAVE.

START A NEW LIFE SOMEWHERE FAR FROM THIS TOWN!

JUST THEN, LAMONTE, THE ALLEGED ARCHITECT OF SASHA'S MISERY, POPPED IN.

HEY PAL, WHAT'S UP YOU?

DO YOU REALLY THINK I AM SO STUPID?

LOOK, MAN, I--

YOU FUCKING ASSHOLE!

FROM THE MOMENT WE MET 'TIL NOW, YOU'VE DONE NOTHING BUT DEVOTE YOUR ENTIRE EXISTENCE TO DESTROYING ME. YOU WRECKED THE BASKETBALL TEAM, YOU BLACKMAILED ME INTO DOING SOME SISSY SHIT, YOU SENT ME CRAZY TEXT MESSAGES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, YOU MOVED IN ON MY GIRL, AND YOU EVEN FUCKED HER MERE MINUTES BEFORE I MARRIED HER!

IF I WEREN'T SUCH A LAW ABIDING PUSHOVER, I'D END YOU!

WELL, MAYBE THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM!

WHEN I WAS BUGGIN' YOU IN THE LOCKER ROOM BACK THAT DAY, YOU COULD HAVE TOLD YOUR FRIENDS. HELL, YOU COULD'VE CALLED THE COPS! BUT WHAT DID YOU DO? YOU BOUGHT YOURSELF SOME PINK PANTIES AND SENT ME PICS!

SAME FOR WHEN I THREATENED TO SEND THOSE PICS TO YOUR BUDDIES, BUT WHAT DID YOU DO? YOU SUCKED MY DICK!

WHEN YOUR GIRL INVITED ME HERE, YOU KNEW SHE COULDN'T RESIST A BBC! BUT INSTEAD OF TELLING HER YOU DIDN'T WANT ME HERE. YOU SAID NOTHING!

ULTIMATELY, IT COMES DOWN TO YOUR OWN FREE WILL. YOU PUT UP WITH MY SHIT, BECAUSE YOU WANTED TO!

IF YOU WANT ME OUT OF YOUR LIFE, TELL ME AND I'LL LEAVE!

IF NOT, THEN SHUT THE FUCK UP AND PUT UP WITH THE CONSEQUENCES.

SIX MONTHS LATER...

SASHA AND FAITH ARE NOW LIVING IN THEIR NEWLY PURCHASED HOME IN A LEAFY SUBURB.

MMMMMMM!!! OOOH YEAH...

PUT A LITTLE MORE PRESSURE THERE! AAAAAH!

GOOD JOB, SASHA!

THANK YOU, DEAR.

WHEN OUR GUEST ARRIVES, I WANT YOU TO BE ON YOUR BEST BEHAVIOUR. I WANT YOU TO RESPECT AND OBEY LAMONTE'S COMMAND.

I WILL TRY TO PLEASE LAMONTE, DEAR.

I WILL DO MY BEST TO PLEASE YOU AS ALWAYS, DEAR WIFE!

I REALLY HOPE THIS IS THE DAY SHE UNLOCKS MY CAGE!

IF YOU'RE A GOOD BOY, I WILL HAVE A SPECIAL GIFT JUST FOR YOU!

OVER THESE MONTHS, SASHA HAD FINALLY SURRENDERED AND HAD FINALLY ACCEPTED HIS INNER SISSY. DURING THE WORK DAY, HE WAS STILL HARD-NOSED BUSINESSMAN BUT ONCE HE GOT HOME, HE BECAME COMPLETELY AGREEABLE AND OBEDIENT TO HIS WIFE'S EVERY COMMAND.

DING DONG!

THAT MUST BE LAMONTE HERE TO PICK YOU UP. I CLEANED THE HOUSE SPOTLESS FOR HIM. I HOPE IT'S GOOD ENOUGH.

HOPEFULLY, HE NOTICES MY CUTE NEW SILK PINK PANTIES!

MY, MY, MY! HOW YOU'VE CHANGED. LOOKS LIKE FAITH'S TRAINED YOU RIGHT. YOU'VE GONE FULL ON SISSY!

ANYWAYS, IS YOUR WIFE AROUND?

BEFORE I FUCK AND GIVE HER MULTIPLE ORGASMS, I THINK I MIGHT TAKE HER OUT FOR DINNER. GOT ANY MONEY?

JUST A SEC, I'LL GO GET MY WALLET! =SIGH= ...SIR.

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HMMM... I'VE ONLY GOT LIKE **30 BUCKS!** IS THAT ENOUGH?

LOOK, I WANNA TREAT YOUR **WIFE** TO A NICE MEAL BEFORE I GIVE HER THE BEST **FUCK** SHE'S HAD IN SIX MONTHS!

I KNOW. I'LL GO CHECK **UPSTAIRS** FOR MORE!

NAW, DON'T BOTHER. LOOK. I JUST GOT BACK FROM THE **GYM**. MY **BALLS** ARE A BIT **SWEATY**. DO ME A FAVOR AND **LICK 'EM CLEAN** FOR ME!

YES, **SIR!**

NO NEED! THIS GIVES ME AN **IDEA!** INSTEAD OF TAKING ME OUT FIRST, WHY DON'T WE HAVE A **WEENIE ROAST** IN THE BACKYARD! IT'LL BE TOTALLY **FUN!**

WE GOT A BEAUTIFUL **PATIO, BBQ, AND HOT TUB** IN THE BACK.

SOUNDS GOOD!

SASHA, GO FIRE UP THE **GRILL** AND GET THE **HOT TUB** READY!

I'LL CALL UP SOME OF MY **GIRLFRIENDS** TO COME OVER!

AND YOU, **LAMONTE**, INVITE SOME OF YOUR **GUYS** TO COME ALONG. **SASHA** WILL DO THE COOKING.

YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS CAN **SUPPLY** THE **SAUSAGES** FOR US GIRLS!

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ALL THE **WOMEN** IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD WERE ESPECIALLY EAGER TO MEET **LAMONTE'S FRIENDS!**

OOOOH! **YES!** YOUR **COCK** IS SOOOO **BIG!**

YO **LAMONTE**, YER FRIEND **SASHA** MIGHT BE **PATHETIC** BUT A **HOUSE** FULL OF **BEERS** AND **SNOWBUNNIES?** **DAMN!**

WHOAH!

I REALLY HOPE **ARTHUR** IS WORKING LATE TODAY!

DON'T BE FIGHTING OVER IT. THERE'S **MORE** THAN **ENOUGH** TO GO AROUND!

HEY **LAMONTE**, YOU SHOULD'VE TOLD US ABOUT THIS PLACE.

WE COULD'VE **HIT UP** THIS NEIGHBORHOOD SOONER!

=MMMMMM= HEY SASHA, YOUR WIFE IS ONE **HELLUVAH HOSTESS!!**

IT'S REALLY **SOMETHING** THAT YOU ARE **COOL** WITH ALL **THIS!**

GLK! GLK!

SO **DUDE** INVITES US TO **FUCK** HIS **WIFE** AND ALL HER GIRLFRIENDS **AND** HE **GRILLS** FOR US?

TAKE IT **NICE**... HOLD STILL...

I THINK THE **GUYS** MIGHT BE WORKING UP AN **APPETITE**. BETTER GET MORE **WEENIES** FROM THE KITCHEN.

SO **GLAD** I MOVED HERE. WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH OF THESE IN **ALABAMA!**

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HEY YOU THERE, ***TWINKLE TOES!*** WHEN YOU'RE DONE PLAYING WITH YOUR ***LITTLE PINK WEENIES*** COULD YOU GRAB ME ANOTHER ***BEER***?

YES SIR.

SHHHLURP!

SASHA! LOOK, I JUST WANT TO THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR BEING A GOOD SPORT ABOUT THE ***PARTY***. THE ***GIRLS*** ARE HAVING A ***GREAT TIME***. I WAS THINKING IT MIGHT BE TIME TO GIVE YOU YOUR ***PRESENT***.

OH, THE ***PLEASURE*** IS MINE, DEAR. I'M CURIOUS. WHAT DO YOU HAVE FOR ME?

IT'S BEEN OVER ***SIX MONTHS*** SINCE YOU WERE LOCKED IN THAT TIGHT LITTLE ***CHASTITY CAGE***. BECAUSE YOU'VE BEEN SO WELL BEHAVED, I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME I SET YOU FREE! HOW ABOUT IT, ***SASH?***

IT'S BEEN SO LONG, ***FAITH***. I'VE ALMOST LOST ALL FEELING DOWN THERE. I...I'M NOT SURE WHAT TO EXPECT...

I SUPPOSE IF YOU'RE ***LUCKY***, I'LL ***PLEASURE*** YOU. IT'S BEEN SO LONG FOR YOU, YOU'LL PROBABLY ***SPLOOGE*** YOURSELF WITHIN ***TWO MINUTES*** OF MY ***TOUCH!***

YOUR ***BALLS*** HAVE TURNED ***BLUE!***

WOW. JUST... ***WOW.***

IT MIGHT BE ***DAMAGED*** BEYOND REPAIR!

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AFTER SITTING IN A COLD STEEL ***CAGE*** FOR ALMOST SEVEN MONTHS, SASHA'S ***COCK*** WAS ***NUMB*** AND INERT. UNFORTUNATELY, SASHA'S BRAIN HAD BEEN NAGGING FOR ***SEXUAL GRATIFICATION*** THROUGHOUT ALL OF THAT TIME. ***FAITH*** WANTED TO HELP BUT UNSURE.

I FEEL IF I HELP YOU ***RUB ONE OUT***, I'LL JUST MAKE IT ***WORSE!***

MAYBE I SHOULD RUB SOME ***OINTMENT*** ON IT OR SOMETHING?

EITHER WAY, IT'S GOING TO HAVE TO ***WAIT***. WE STILL HAVE A ***PARTY*** TO HOST!

ONCE IT'S FINISHED, I ***PROMISE*** TO HAVE A GOOD LOOK AT IT AND FIX YOU UP. HOPEFULLY, WE'LL MAKE IT WORK.

FOR ALMOST SEVEN MONTHS, ***SASHA*** HAD BEEN DUTIFULLY PLEASURING ***FAITH*** WITH HIS ***TONGUE*** ALL THE WHILE WATCHING ON AS SHE TOOK ON ANY STUD SHE WANTED! ***SASHA*** WAS SO WORKED UP, HE DID NOT WANT TO WAIT ANY LONGER FOR HIS OWN SATISFACTION.

Suck Slurp! SLURL

SHHHLURRRP!

Suck Slurp! SLURL

MMMMM....

GLUUCK! GLUUCK! GLUUCK! GLUUCK!

SSHHLUK!

Suck Slurp! SLURL

GLUUCK! GLUUCK! GLUUCK!

SASHA LOOKED OUT OF THE WINDOW. THE PARTY WAS RAGING. ALL OF THE BEAUTIFUL ***WIVES*** IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD WERE HAVING A GREAT TIME AND SO WERE ***LAMONTE'S FRIENDS***.

SASHA BEGAN TO FEEL ***LEFT OUT***. IT WOULD BE FUTILE FOR HIM TO STEP OUT WITH HIS ***SHRIVELED UP*** EXCUSE FOR A ***COCK*** AND EXPECT TO GET IN ON THE ***ORGY*** AND THE PENIS ***SHAMING*** HE WOULD ENDURE WOULD ONLY ***ENTICE*** HIM THE MORE!

...BUT ***SASHA*** WONDERED JUST WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF HE QUIETLY STEPPED OUT AND KNEELED ON THE DECK WITH HIS ***TONGUE*** OUT?

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SASHA WAS IN AN UNFORTUNATE PREDICAMENT. HE HAD FINALLY BEEN FREED FROM HIS CHASTITY CAGE, BUT HIS COCK HAD BEEN OUT OF COMMISSION FOR SUCH A LONG TIME THAT HIS PART WAS NO LONGER FEELING ANYTHING AT ALL. AT THE SAME TIME, THE REST OF HIS BODY WAS STARVING FOR SATISFACTION AND SINCE THERE WAS AN ORGY RAGING IN HIS BACKYARD, HE DECIDED TO SIT AND WATCH. EVENTUALLY, HE KNELT DOWN WITH HIS MOUTH OPEN JUST HOPING TO GET SOME ATTENTION!

OMG, CHERYL. LOOK BEHIND YOU! THAT SISSY ACTUALLY THINKS THESE DUDES WOULD WANT TO FUCK HIS MOUTH!

TEE HEE! YEAH. IMAGINE HOSTING AN ORGY AND ALL THE GUESTS ARE IGNORING YOU! I FEEL KINDA BAD FOR HIM. I THINK I'M GONNA GO HELP HIM OUT!

PLEASE! PLEASE!

HEY LITTLE GUY!

MAYBE YOU CAN JOIN IN SOMEHOW. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE A HUMAN CUM RECEPTACLE?

PLEASE, YES.

THIS IS WHAT A REAL MAN TASTES LIKE!

SPITTOOT!!

HERE'S SOMETHING TO WASH IT DOWN WITH, CUM GOBLIN!! =SNICKER=

QUEEF-SPLURT!

GAK!

GRRGLE!

GRRGLE!

GAK!

THE GIRLS SPARED NO TIME IN ***DEPOSITING*** THE MEN'S ***SEED*** DOWN INTO ***SASHA'S THROAT***. IT MADE ***SASHA*** FEEL A LITTLE BETTER THAT HE COULD HELP OUT THIS WAY SINCE THERE IS NO WAY HE COULD, NOR DID HE HAVE THE RIGHT ***EQUIPMENT*** TO TAKE PART IN ANY OTHER WAY DURING THIS ***ORGY!***

YOU LIKE THAT, ***LITTLE SISSY?*** DOES ***BBC CUM*** TASTE GOOD WHEN SPAT OUT OF MY MOUTH?

I SEE YOUR ***TINY COCK*** APPROVES! MAYBE WE'VE FINALLY FOUND A USE FOR YOU!

HOCK-SPITTOOEY!!

HOCK-SPITTOOEY!!

THEY WERE RIGHT. AFTER TOTALLY ABANDONING HIS ***ALPHA MALE*** FRONT AND ACCEPTING HIS REALITY, ***SASHA'S COCK*** BEGAN TO MOVE AGAIN! THE SITE OF ***BEAUTIFUL WOMEN*** BERATING AND ***TAUNTING*** HIM WHILST ***SPITTING HOT CUM*** INTO HIS MOUTH WAS MORE ***TANTALIZING*** THAN ANY OTHER SEXUAL EXPERIENCE HE HAD EVER BEFORE ENCOUNTERED. ***"AM I SICK?"*** HE SILENTLY ASKED HIMSELF. IT DIDN'T REALLY MATTER AT THIS MOMENT!

GURGLE! GAK! GURGLE!

GURGLE! GAK! GURGLE!

THANKS FOR INVITING US TO YOUR SAUSAGE COOKOUT, ***SASHA!***

WE'LL SEE YOU GIRLS ***NEXT WEEK!***

C'MON. WE'VE GOTTA TELL THE WHOLE ***CREW*** ABOUT THIS FUCKED UP NEIGHBORHOOD!

THERE'S SOME COCK STARVED ***STEPFORD SNOWBUNNY*** SHIT GOING ON IN THIS PLACE!

SEE YA LATER GUYS!

AND YOU TOO, ***SASHA***. YOU'RE SUCH A GREAT ***HOST***.

giggle!

MMMPH!

GURGLE! GAK! GURGLE!

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