

Booty Call Blues!

Written By Brian Masters

Concept by Devin Dickie

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*****DEVIN DICKIE NOTE*****

All characters are OVER 18 years of AGE! This is a bullying fantasy and not real. The acts in the following written work are only consensual sexual choices and fantasy humiliation scenarios. Bullying is NOT OKAY and If you or someone you know is being bullied, please alert the authorities.

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Part One

When I saw the caller ID light up my phone I couldn't believe it. Allie was calling me. I guess everyone has that one girl they can never forget and for me that girl is Allie. We only dated for a short while but in that time I think she understood me better than anyone I'd ever known.

Allie is, to put it simply, gorgeous. I mean she was way out of my league to begin with and everyone, including my own parents, said so all the time. I started to think we had a weird relationship where I was more of a sidekick or charity project, or hell even a pet to her, but I didn't care at all as long as I got to spend time with her. We were in college together and she was the popular girl hanging with the football players while I was the A/V nerd filming the games. Needless to say we were not a couple in school. She always dated the popular athletes while I stayed a virgin. Oh we were friends so long as I helped her with her studies and I was more than happy with the arrangement.

After college I started working as the loan officer for a local bank and Allie took a job at a high school teaching English. Yeah I guess it was strange for both of us to stick around the town we went to college in but Happy Valley is a great place to live. I ran into her on my lunch break the autumn after graduation and we got to talking. She was one week into her first term while I was an old pro after having worked 3 whole months already. We soon started going to dinner and movies together, then I guess we fell into a routine of spending time with each other. No, we never had sex. Believe me I tried many times but Allie always found an excuse not to. It was ok though, I got to spend time with the most beautiful girl around. I always got the feeling she was cheating on me, though I never had the nerve to confront her about it. My friends all laughed when I brought it up and said, "Oh hell yes! She's definitely cheating on you."

One night in January, after we'd been dating a few months, Allie said she would be busy all night and couldn't come over for our movie night, so I decided it would be a good time to practice my favorite kink, dressing up. Hey, it's not weird! A lot of straight guys dress in women's clothing. It makes us feel nice and gets us in touch with our feminine side. It's a good thing for a liberal minded free thinker like me. It helps me understand my LGBTQ brothers and sisters.

Anyway, I turned on some upbeat pop music, pulled a hidden box from my closet, and took out the clothing I'd stored away months ago. I stripped naked and stood there admiring the clothes I'd laid out on the bed feeling a familiar tingle as I started to dress. Fortunately for me I'm almost completely hairless so I never have to worry about shaving when I want to dress and I love the way women's underwear feel on my soft, smooth skin. Oh god it had been so long and the second I felt the silky material touch my skin I got instantly hard. All it took was sliding a pair of silky, lacy, pink panties up my legs and I got goosebumps along with a painful stiffy.

I know I'm not hung like other guys and I'm okay with it. I feel like I'm an average size who could please a woman any time I needed to. If I ever got the chance. I looked down at my miniature sized penis as it tented my panties and thought, '4 1/2 inches is plenty!' I always thought those huge cocks you see in porn with just anomalies anyway. I mean that can't be normal right? I was perfectly comfortable with myself despite my looking almost feminine in stature and facial structure. I guess it didn't help that

I kept my hair grown out but who cares? It's the 21st century and I'm ok with how I look.

I gave a self satisfied smile to the mirror as I pulled on a pair of matching pink stockings that stopped at mid thigh and added a garter belt which I clipped to the tops of my stockings making my thin legs look incredibly sexy. I turned to look in the full length mirror and noticed how shapely my butt looked. I had a real bubble butt that some of the more crude jock types made fun of and it embarrassed the hell out of me most of the time. But not when I was dressed. During these times my ass looked hot, just like one of those rapper girls in the videos. I started twerking a little and admired the way my ass wobbled and bounced in my pink lingerie.

I slipped on the pink bra and stuffed it with a couple of my socks taking time to again admire the way I looked. I usually wait till I'm fully dressed before putting on my wig but today I really wanted to see myself all sexy in my underwear. I pulled the long blonde wig over my head and set it in place with a couple of bobby pins before doing a twirl to get the full look. I was cute as hell with my bubble butt, big titties, and perfectly styled, wavy blonde hair. I even started to dance around the apartment a little since I was feeling so happy.

Several twirls later I was twerking with my hands on the coffee table and my big butt sticking way out in the air when I heard the clicking of a camera. I was instantly mortified as I turned around

and saw Allie standing in my doorway. She was smiling and snapping pictures of me with her phone.

“Oh my god Allie! I can explain! It’s not what you think! I’m not, I mean, I don’t, I’m not gay or anything like that! Oh fuck, I thought you were busy all night? Oh no!” I went on and on in my despair and shock as Allie giggled and tried to calm me down.

“It’s ok Tyler, it’s alright. Just calm down sweetie. It’s alright.” She kept saying till I finally stopped panicking and stood there looking at her with tears in my eyes. My god she was beautiful. Allie was dressed for a night out. Her body looked amazing as usual with her long, shapely legs shown off by a black leather miniskirt. Her muscular calves were made prominent by her 6 inch stiletto heels. She had an ass any man would gladly kill to touch, shaped like a ripe peach, firm but jiggle in all the right ways. Her tits were the envy of every woman around and all the guys dreamed of simply touching them. They were shaped like perfect teardrops but big and perky, sticking out straight from her chest with no sign of sagging whatsoever. She was easily a 44DD but possibly bigger. Her hair was actually the inspiration for my wig, long and wavy and blonde. The all American hottie. She was beautiful in every way.

I was momentarily mesmerized by her striking beauty and almost forgot my humiliating situation. Almost. Allie took my hand and said, “It’s alright Tyler, a lot of guys dress up like this, it doesn’t mean anything. You should feel comfortable enough with me to

share this part of your life. I had a feeling something like this was going on as far back as highschool. I'm glad it's out in the open now."

I sniffed back tears and said, "You are? You're really ok with this?"

"Sure I am sweetie. I always knew you were the sensitive type so this makes perfect sense. I guess it's why I always feel so comfortable around you, you aren't a threat like the macho guys I usually find myself with. Besides I think you look hot like this. In fact let's finish getting you dressed and I can help with your makeup."

"Oh I've never done makeup before." I said, sniffing back tears of joy at her reaction.

"Well good, then we can make sure you know how to do it right."

This started a new phase in our relationship as Allie helped me find new looks and a different fashion sense. I went from looking like a clueless bimbo to looking like a sexy, slutty, sissy whore. It was exactly what I'd wanted all along. Allie taught me to walk in heels, how to apply makeup, how to match my clothing better, everything a real crossdresser needs to look perfect. It was an amazing couple of months.

And then Allie met Steve. He was some jerk, macho, jock type from out of town and he swept her off her feet. I never stood a chance against him despite the fact he was black. I don't have a problem with that at all. It's just that I've never felt comfortable around black men since they seem to have so much more confidence than I've ever had. Anyway, she moved out of town with him just as I was finally gaining the courage to really put the moves on her. I was alone again and still a virgin.

Part Two

So now here I am standing frozen like some kind of fool listening to the woman of my dreams saying, "Hello?" several times while I had some kind of idiotic flashback.

"Allie?" I said, "Yes I'm here. Sorry I just wasn't expecting to hear from you, I guess you caught me off guard. It's been a while."

"I know, and I'm sorry about that." She said with a sniffle that made me think she'd been crying. "I'm sorry about the way things ended, I'm sorry about leaving, and I'm sorry about never calling you. Oh hell Tyler I'm sorry about everything. You didn't deserve to be treated that way."

I spoke before I even thought of what I was saying, “No, it’s ok Allie. No worries. I totally understood. Steve seemed like he had a lot more to offer you and I didn’t do much to prevent it from happening.”

I couldn’t believe the wimpy things I was saying. Really? I’m making it sound like she had every right to run off with another guy. What the hell is wrong with me?

“That’s good to hear Tyler, I’m glad you’re so mature about it all. Steve turned out to be a jerk anyway. That’s why I’m back in town, things haven’t been going so well for me lately and I thought maybe I could count on you to help me out of a jam.” She said all this in a pleading voice that sounded like desperation. It seemed as though Allie was in trouble for real and needed me in a bad way. I’ll admit my heart started beating faster as I thought of swooping in and saving my princess from whatever trouble she found herself in and winning her back.

“Oh, um yeah Allie, of course. You know I’m always here for you. What do you need?” I asked.

“Well Tyler I’m over at the Rainbow Hotel and I’m with some guys who are really into partying but I’m nervous and thinking maybe I’m in over my head. I could really use a distraction to help me get outta here. I know this’ll sound crazy but I was wondering if you still dressed? You know what I mean right? Because if you still do I was kind of hoping you’d come over dressed and help me make

excuses to get out of this room. These guys are really handsy and I just want to leave. Will you help me for old time's sake?" Allie said in that cute voice she used to use whenever she wanted me to do something I didn't want to. And of course I could feel it starting to work on me just like it always did in the past.

"Well jeez Allie I don't know. I mean yes I still dress but I don't see how that'll help you. Can't I just come over in my regular clothes?"

"Tyler you need to trust me, I've thought this out and I know how to handle these guys. Just get all dolled up and come knock on the door. They'll be more inclined to let me leave with another hot girl than with a guy. They'll see another guy as a threat."

Somehow this made sense to me, don't ask me why. It was of course a ridiculous plan but when it came to Allie I always lost the thread of logic and jumped head first into her schemes.

"How about this" I started, "I'll come for you but I'm not going out dressed. I'd love to follow your plan but I have to make a tweak to it ok? I just have to do this as myself. It's a guy thing. I'll just tell them I need to take you home and that's that. I'm afraid I have to stand firm on this Allie. I just can't risk being seen dressed in public."

She sighed long and loud the way you do when you're exasperated with someone who's too stupid to know what's best then said, "Look Tyler this could turn ugly and I don't want these guys to hurt you. If you're dressed they won't try anything because, let's face it, you really do look like a chick when you dress and none of these guys would beat up a girl. Trust me on this please?"

"I'm sorry Allie I just can't. I'm on my way over but I'll be dressed in my man clothes." Did I really say 'Man Clothes?' Ugh!

"Alright you win. I simply need the help too much to argue. I'm in room 214 at the end of the hall furthest from the elevator. Just be warned you may see some nasty shit over here but you'll have to play along if you want us to make it out of here safely."

If only I had heeded her warning. But no, not me! I was the knight in shining armor off to slay dragons and win my lady's hand. Wearing lingerie under my khakis and button down shirt.

Yes I dressed under my clothes, so what? It calmed me down and made me feel sort of invincible. It's not like these guys would ever see me like that anyway. This was going to be easy, in and out with the beautiful Allie once again by my side.

So I got myself ready by taking a quick shower and pulling my hair back into a ponytail. It was down past my shoulders these days but I thought it looked cool this way, like Steven Sagal. I put

on my favorite set of under garments starting with a pair of satiny pink panties with a white bow in the front. I wore a matching pair of stockings with a sassy, pink and black garter belt. The belt itself was black around the waist as well as the straps but it was all bordered by pink, lace, ruffles. In case you can't tell, I love pink. For a man who cross dresses pink is the absolute best color for that true feminine feel. I slipped on a bra that matched the garter, all black and silky with that beautiful pink ruffled trim. I only wished I could wear heels to complete the look but I had to maintain my outward appearance.

I threw on another pair of khakis, a blue polo, and my brown loafers. I didn't bother with men's socks figuring no one would notice my pink stockings. Then I was out the door and on my way to save the fair maiden.

Part Three

When I got to the address I started to think my GPS was on the fritz because this place looked like the worst kind of urban projects. I shot off a quick text to Allie and she responded after a few minutes that, yes I was in the right place. After driving around the block I saw a dirty, broken down sign that read, Rainbow Hotel. There were several thuggish looking black men hanging out in front of the hotel and three or four women who just had to be hookers standing on the corner. I parked under the only working street light and quickly made my way inside the hotel avoiding eye contact with any of the people outside.

Allie had given me a room number so I thankfully walked past the giant of a man behind the front desk and raced to the elevator. The man laughed and yelled at me, "It's broke cracker!"

I mumbled a quick thanks and hurried up the stairs to the third floor with the huge man's laughter ringing after me.

When I reached the appropriate room my hands were sweating and my heart was racing but not from the exertion of climbing the stairs. I was terrified of what I might find in the room so I steeled myself for the worst and knocked on the door.

I heard a lot of rustling around and some cursing before the door finally opened to reveal a very large black man wearing only a pair of boxer shorts and a white tank top tee shirt that I believe is called a wife beater in the urban vernacular.

The man towered over me by almost a foot and was wider than me by two times. He was built of pure muscle which rippled under his too tight shirt and a clear sheen of sweat covered every visible inch of skin. He had a large tattoo of a longhorn on his arm that I think was the mascot of some college team and wore a full beard that looked like it could really use a trim. His head was shaved completely smooth and beads of sweat ran down from his skull in rivulets that soaked into his manly beard.

The tall man took a puff from a large cigar looking thing and held the smoke in as he said, “The fuck you want?”

He then released the smoke into my face and I could smell the marijuana instantly. I avoided all drugs and was afraid the contact high would get me fired if I were ever tested. I quickly laid out my reason for knocking in hopes of making a fast retreat.

“Um, Allie called me? I’m Tyler? I’m here to pick her up?” I said.

“Oh, the fuck you didn’t say so boy? C’mon in.” The big man said as he raised his arm for me to walk under.

I made my way past him and walked through a cloud of his body odor as his hairy armpit was mere inches from my face. The strong stench made me cough but at the same time the musk released from this Alpha Male specimen also made me slightly lightheaded as if I were being seduced by his pheromones.

When I walked into the room I noticed it was more a suite than a normal room with a living area and hallways branching off to bedrooms and bathrooms. In the living room there were two couches and a loveseat all arranged around a flatscreen tv and two more black men sat watching a basketball game. These men were equally as large as the first and also in similar stages of undress. I began to feel very uncomfortable.

The first man said, “Yo, dis here Tyler. He’s here for the slut.” Then looking at me he pointed at the men on the couch and said, “That’s D and that dude is Mighty Moe. I’m Jake, have a seat snowflake. Your girl is busy.”

I just wanted to leave but saw no way out of here without Allie so I made my to the loveseat and sat with my hands on my knees. I said, “Boy it smells like you guys are really enjoying smoking down on the Mary Jane in here huh?”

All three laughed out loud and Jake said, “The fuck you just say? Who the fuck is Mary Jane? Fucking cracker done lost his mind.”

The other two laughed harder while D reached out to hand me a huge bottle of beer. I’d heard of forties before but had never actually seen one. I tried to decline but the look I received from the huge man told me I had no choice in the matter. D looked like he should be playing professional sports of some kind. I really wasn’t up on any kind of sport but he was built like an athlete. He had no facial hair but the hair on his head was shaped in a huge, unruly afro with a large plastic comb sticking up from the curly depths. His arms and chest matched Jakes in size and shape and he also wore a pair of boxers but had no shirt on at all. His six pack abs were a true sight to behold and I couldn’t help but stare.

As I took a drink from the bottle D had handed me I was still looking at him over the rim of the bottle when he said, “Cho looking at paleface? You one of them sissy white boys who like to suck on some of that BBC?”

I choked on my drink and sputtered out, “What? No! I’m not, I mean I don’t. No! I’m not gay, I was just admiring your...I mean not admiring, I was looking at your abs. I mean, you must work out a lot huh? Look I’m not gay ok?”

All three men laughed and D said, “Ok boy settle down. Don’t wet yourself. Have another drink and calm down.”

I took a long pull from the bottle I was holding to settle my nerves and realized that whatever was in this beer was very potent. I was betting it had a very high alcohol content and thought I’d better watch how much I drank.

With no one talking and only the sounds of the game on tv, I had a chance to really take in my surroundings. I thought I could hear a female voice moaning and yelling out in high pitched squeals. It sounded almost like a porno but at the same time I could swear the voice belonged to Allie. I was about to speak up and ask about it when the third man, Mighty Moe turned to me and said. “Your ex is one fine assed bitch! She gets my dick hard every time she walks into the room. I’m happy as hell to be working with such a well built white ho.”

I said, “That’s rather disrespectful isn’t it? Should you really be talking about Allie that way?”

Jake said, “Shit white boy, we talk that way to her so why not about her too?”

I continued, “Well it just seems rude is all. I mean Allie is a nice girl and not a...well, you know. A ho.” I almost whispered the last part making the men all laugh at me again.

“Nice girl!” D said with a laugh. “Oh shit boy you really ain’t seen her in a long ass time have you?”

Jake interrupted with, “Listen boy, your ex isn’t the sweet little teacher you used to know. She works with us down the club now.” Seeing my confusion he continued, “The club? Shit boy the titty bar? Down Avenue E? She’s a stripper at Split Tails. I’m the DJ and Moe and D here are bouncers. Little Allie is one of the top earners in and out of the club.”

To say I was shocked is an understatement. I was speechless and took several long drinks from my bottle feeling the heat of the alcohol burn into my stomach. I was about to say something in defence of my sweet Allie when the door down the hall opened and I heard bare footsteps slapping down the hallway.

Suddenly there she was, the girl of my dreams, followed closely behind by a hulking brute of a black man who slapped her on the ass as they entered the room. Allie was dressed in a pair of blue panties that had an obvious wet stain on the crotch and a half shirt with the logo for Split Tails on the front. The shirt barely made it past her bountiful boobs and I could clearly see the underside of those wonderful tits peeking out. Her hair was a mess, her blonde curls waving all over the place and partly obscuring her face. Her eyeliner was running down her face and her lipstick was smeared. There were blobs of some creamy white substance on the front of her shirt which she was trying to wipe off but only succeeded in smearing them into the material. There were obvious lovebites on her neck and on her cleavage as well as her inner thighs. She reeked of booze, marijuana, and sex. But my god was she beautiful.

The man behind her smiled at me and introduced himself as Tiny. He was anything but tiny. The man stood easily six foot five and was as wide as a pickup truck. He looked like he might have been muscular in his day but now at what I guessed to be around his late fifties he was bloated and out of shape. His belly protruded out so far I knew it had been a long time since he'd seen his own feet. He was hairy all over and covered in sweat. His breathing was labored and he wheezed when he spoke.

“Hey there boy!” He said to me. “I’m Tiny, I own the joint all these fine people work at, You sure are a little thing ain’t you? Hell, I almost thought you was a girl.”

He laughed at his own joke then reached out his meaty paw and I shook hands with him feeling a sticky, slimy wetness cover my hand. His breath was atrocious and up close I could swear there was more hair growing out of his nose and ears than from his head.

Allie looked ashamed as she hugged me and said, “Hey Tyler, glad you could make it to the party.”

I hugged back and said in a surprised voice, “Party? But I thought I was here to give you a ride home.”

Tiny said, “Shit boy this is her home. We all live here in this hotel and little Allie lives in this suite with me. Ain’t that right sweetie?”

Allie broke off our hug with a look of fright in her eyes that quickly turned to pleasure as she turned to the disgusting man and sidled up to him. “It sure is Daddy.” She said wrapping her arms around his enormous girth and kissing his cheek.

Standing there I began to feel the alcohol really hitting me and I knew I had to sit down. Luckily Tiny motioned toward the couches and we all sat down. The game was turned off and music replaced it. They all started passing around one of those cigar like joints and drinking heavily. I tried to decline but Tiny said it would be

best if I didn't offend anyone. I took another big drink then a quick puff of the marijuana. My head immediately began to swim and I felt myself relaxing against my will.

When I looked over at Allie and Tiny on the couch to my left I saw they were making out like lovers despite the others in the room. I began to get very uncomfortable at the sight of my former love slobbering all over this ugly black man and getting a closer look at her, I saw several tattoos on her lovely white skin. Since she was only wearing skimpy panties her asscheek was in plain view and I saw a large, black, spade like you'd see on a playing card. It had a capital letter Q in the center of it but it's meaning was lost on me. Her belly had the words Black Only in a cursive script about two inches high with an arrow pointing down to her most private place. On her right arm up near her shoulder was a red heart with 'Property of Tiny' in cursive print around it. I began to think it was time for me to leave.

Part Four

I stood up and said, "I really think I should take off now. It's getting pretty late."

Allie and Tiny broke off their make out session and I thought I saw Tiny give Jake a small nod before Jake said, "Awe, don't be that way boy. C'mere snowflake, let me have a word with you."

With that he took hold of my arm and led me into the kitchen where he gently but forcefully pushed me down into a chair. He then stood directly in front of me blocking any chance I had of standing up and leaving the room. He stood very close to me and I had to raise my head upward to look at his face. I was distressed to realize my own face was mere inches from his crotch and I could actually feel the heat coming from his package.

“Listen here paleface” the large black man started, “Tiny likes to throw parties like this and he likes if Allie entertains his friends at these parties. That’s just the way it is. Now Allie, she thought maybe she could use a little help tonight so she thought of you. And damn boy she was right, you are a sweet looking, little thing. My and my boys all knew white boys like you when we was inside. Everyone always knew white boys could relieve the stress of being locked up better than anything else. Hell we can always spot a sissy like you. I know a lot of guys who would have killed for a snowflake like you inside. I’m looking at your puffy lips and that bubble butt of yours and thinking some nasty things myself boy.”

To say I was shocked would be the understatement of the century. I looked up at the tall, muscular, black thug and said, “Now just wait a minute! I don’t know what you’re thinking but I’m not like that. I already told you people I’m not gay, I...”

“The fuck you mean, ‘You People?’” He snarled at me.

“No! I didn’t mean it like that! I just meant you guys. You know, you guys in the room. That’s all.” I tried to say more but Jake lifted his foot and placed it on my chair right between my legs forcing me to move back further to avoid him touching my genitals.

“Don’t go having a hissy fit now boy” The black man said. “I’m just teasing you. I like you boy, you remind me of this punk ass white boy who used to suck my dick in the joint. He was a nervous little thing. Come to think of it, he always said he wasn’t gay too. Huh, I forgot all about that seeing as though my dick spent so much time in his mouth.”

He was smiling down at me evilly and I turned my eyes downward which only made things worse. From this angle I could clearly see the outline of his massive penis through his pant leg. It seemed to stretch almost all the way to his knee and looked to be as thick as my wrist. I wanted to look away but my own fascination and curiosity prevented it.

The big man chuckled and said, “Yeah it’s real, and it’s spectacular. You want a closer look boy?”

I quickly looked away and said, “No! I don’t want...Look I just...I’m not what you think I am...I just want to go home now, please?”

“Awe little man, don’t be scared. We ain’t gonna hurt you. We plan on having a lot of fun with you tonight, you could say you’re the guest of honor. Now let’s go back out to the main room and relax. No need for you to be all nervous around your new friends.”

As he said this he ran his thick hand over my head several times as if he were petting a dog which only made me feel more uncomfortable. I was shaking from the nerves and the embarrassment of the situation and praying that no one would notice my pink stockings. I really thought I’d be out of here by now and hadn’t worried about anyone knowing I was dressed under my boy clothes. Now I was terrified of someone finding out my secret. I really had to be careful now.

Jake actually took my hand like he was asking a girl to dance then helped me up and led me into the other room, never letting go of my hand the entire time. It looked like we were holding hands like a couple and I was blushing a deep red when the others saw us enter.

Moe said, “Looks like Jake got himself a girlfriend. He always manages to snag all the prime ass at these parties.”

Everyone laughed and I felt like crawling under the rug from the shame. I couldn’t even voice my concern so deep was my humiliation that I had to voice to speak.

When Jake and I entered the room we were behind the couch Tiny and Allie were seated on and as we walked around to the center of the room I was horrified to see my sweet Allie with her head in Tiny's crotch sucking his thick, black, dick. His penis was sticking up from the opening in his boxers and Allie was stroking it's long length with her petite, white hand while bobbing her head up and down as her lips slid over the head of the black beast. It was the most erotic and horrific thing I'd ever seen. I was spellbound and could barely resist as Jake led me to sit beside him and watch the show.

Jake was still holding my hand as we watched my long, lost, love sucking a thick black dick right in front of me. I was too shocked to even notice when the black man beside me started to rub my inner thigh as he pulled me in closer to him.

At that moment my reverie was shaken by a banging on the door as D got up and let in four more huge black men. It was surreal to sit there while introductions were made as if nothing were going on at all. Allie never stopped sucking Tiny's cock while these other men made themselves comfortable. They pulled in chairs from other rooms and put away the massive amounts of alcohol they'd brought with them before settling in.

By now Jake had placed his arm around my shoulders and was introducing me to the new men as "My Little Snowflake". They all got a laugh out of this but the booze in my system along with the weed was making it more difficult to object.

Despite the loud laughter and conversations all around me I could still clearly hear the wet, sloppy sounds of an aggressive blowjob happening just to the left of me. It took all of my concentration to not look at Allie as she performed this degrading act on her boss. I was scared, ashamed, and disgusted by the events of the evening and knew I had to make my escape as soon as possible.

Jake kept leaning over and whispering in my ear, telling me how hot Allie looked with a black dick between her lips. He said all white people looked better when they were serving a black man. He told me white boys like me all secretly hoped to become sissies for superior black men. He said natural selection called for me to be on my knees with a black dick in each of my holes.

I was squirming and trying to extricate myself from his embrace but he was far too strong for me to overcome. I was forced to sit there and listen to his monologue about the inferiority of white boys like me and the superiority of the black race. I honestly can't tell you if it was the feeling of his hot breath tickling my ear and the side of my neck or if it was the content of his speech but eventually I began to feel a stirring in my crotch. My traitorous little penis was beginning to stiffen and I was horrified at the thought of someone noticing. I crossed my legs to hide my erection not realizing what a feminine display that was. I must have looked ridiculous snuggled against this black man as he whispered in my ear with his arm around me, holding my hand, and my legs crossed like a woman.

I tried to find solace in looking around the room and my eyes were constantly drawn to Allie. Each time I looked at her she was staring at me with what looked like fear in her eyes as she continued to polish her boss's considerable black knob. There were tears in her eyes and snot running from her nose as she tried to swallow his entire dick over and over in a porn like deepthroat maneuver. I have to admit I was impressed with her skill and incredibly turned on by her wanton display of lust.

Just then Tiny started to moan as he gripped the back of Allie's head and began pumping his cock with her mouth as if he were jacking off and she was nothing but the old sock he was going to cum into. The conversation in the room stopped as the guys all watched the climax of the live show. Tiny let out a triumphant roar as he shot load after load of thick cum into my darling Allie's mouth. I saw her struggling to swallow as her throat bulged from the thick cockhead invading it. Tears flowed from her eyes and a pitiful squeal could be heard from her as the strong man dumped his filth into her.

The black men all cheered for Tiny as he finished with his whore and pulled her head from his lap. He pushed her from the couch making her stand up as he tucked his dick back into his shorts. The smiling black man slapped Allie's panty clad ass and said, "Good job slut! You got some mad skills. You white bitches are all pros at swallowing that black dick."

Again the men cheered and laughed as Allie looked humiliated and completely disheveled from the abusive blowjob.

Jake was laughing as he said, “Now you two haven’t had a proper hello yet,” as he stood me up in front of Allie. “I think you long, lost, lovers need to have a good old kiss hello.”

With that he pushed me forward and Allie, who knew better than to argue, wrapped her arms around me and kissed me passionately. Her tongue quickly invaded my mouth and I had no choice but to open my lips and allow her inside. What a horrible mistake that turned out to be.

I tasted it before I felt it. A mouthful of hot cum was being shoved into my mouth by my former love. She was using her tongue to spoon feed me Tiny’s slimy load. I was too shocked to move and I simply allowed it to happen. I would later learn this was called ‘snowballing’ a term I would unfortunately become very familiar with.

We kissed for a few minutes as the black men hooted and hollered around us, calling me names like “Sissy” “Cumdump” “Faggot Whiteboy” and “Snowflake”. I was shaking with revulsion, fear, and shame as I swallowed the fat, black man’s cum from the mouth of this beautiful white goddess.

When we finally parted I was choking on the slime that filled my mouth and slid down my throat. Allie held onto me and whispered, “Swallow it all or there will be trouble sweetie.”

I did as she said and when my mouth was finally empty I could still feel a thick layer of another man’s cum lining the inside of my cheeks and my tongue. It was unpleasant but at the same time rather intoxicating. I felt a sort of thrill at the nastiness of the act and my little penis felt like it was bursting from being so hard.

I felt completely humiliated and the laughter from the black men didn’t help so I said to Allie, “I’d better go. I’ve had enough of this.” I tried to sound angry but I never could when looking at her beautiful face.

Allie said in hushed tones, “No please! Stay here. I’m scared to be alone with them. Please, we can have some fun too, I promise. Have you ever done poppers?”

Allie reached down to the table and lifted a small bottle. The men all stared like this was some sort of test as Allie shook the bottles contents to mix them together. She stared into my eyes as she opened the bottle and held it under my nose saying, “Take a good strong sniff like you’re doing a line of coke. I know you never have but you’ve seen it in movies. Just do that.”

I inhaled deeply through my nose wanting only to please Allie and was immediately hit with the noxious fumes from within the bottle. My face grew warm and my heartbeat increased. I felt a calming wave move through my entire body and my head lolled to the side slightly as I enjoyed the rush. It was marvelous. I'd never felt so relaxed.

Allie moved in and kissed me again and I was in heaven. The feelings of lust overwhelmed me and I hardly noticed the movement around me. Suddenly I felt a draft and I broke off the kiss to see my pants had been pulled down around my ankles.

“Oh god!” I cried out as I tried to pull them back up. Everyone could see my stockings and panties now as clear as day! I had been outed!

Before I could pull my pants up I felt Jake caressing my shoulders as he whispered in my ear. “It's ok snowflake, we already knew. That's why you were invited. Now the real party can start. Here, take another whiff.” Allie lifted the bottle to my nose again with an almost sinister smile on her face and I inhaled deeply feeling myself fall into the wonderful sensation. Things began moving in slow motion as I heard Allie say, “Let me get the sissy ready for you boys,” as Jake and she pulled my pants and shoes off and began moving me down the hallway.

Part Five

Have you ever had cum in your mouth? I mean a real man's cum, not the watery, pathetic squirts a small man like me produces but the thick, creamy, discharge of a stallion. Despite Tiny's outward looks he still had an enormous cock and giant balls to match, so his cum was dense and heavy and full of flavor. It coated the insides of my cheeks and my tongue no matter how often I swallowed or how much saliva I swished around to clean my mouth. I swear there isn't a chewing gum brand anywhere in the world that holds its flavor like the cum from a Big Black Cock. Something I would soon become intimately familiar.

As Jake and Allie led me into one of the bedrooms I was still trying to swallow away the salty, bitter taste of Tiny's cum while also trying to wrap my head around the betrayal displayed by Allie. I was starting to think she set me up. And then she filled my mouth with her boss's cum! If my head weren't so cloudy from the booze, weed, and poppers I would have thrown a fit. But as it stood I was having trouble even keeping up with what was happening from one moment to the next.

Jake had hold of my arm and every time I tried to pull away I found his grip to be unbreakable, so I followed along like a docile puppy as they took me into a messy bedroom and closed the door behind us. There were clothes strewn across the bed and the other furniture, shoes all over the floor, and a makeup table with a wide assortment of products. On top of the dresser were several styrofoam heads with different color wigs adorning each one. My stomach started to feel cold and I felt my hands begin to shake. I

could very clearly see my near future taking shape in this room filled with sissy horrors.

“Let’s get rid of this shirt” Allie said as Jake pulled my t-shirt over my head leaving me standing there in only women’s lingerie. Allie giggled and Jake shook his head before saying, “Damn Al, you weren’t kidding about this sissy, bitch is all decked out and ready to party.”

The intimidating black man stood there staring at me for several seconds before seeming to make up his mind about something. He said to me, “Boy I just gotta know, what the fuck you packing in those drawers? Cause it don’t look like there’s even a tiny bump in those skin tight, silky pink panties you got on.”

Allie smiled brightly and said, “Oh that’s the best part Jake. Tyler is your typical white boy in that he’s hung like a toddler. Oh don’t get all upset sweetie, you know it’s true. I told you how inadequate you were years ago. It’s not your fault you got cheated in the dick department, that’s just the white boy’s burden.”

Jake thought that was hysterical and laughed heartily as he said, “Shit boy I gotta see it. Just slip those panties down far enough to show me your mighty white snake.”

“Please” I said, “I really don’t want to do this. I just want to go home now. You’ve had your fun so just let me go home.”

“Nonsense!” Allie said. “We’re just getting started on the night’s festivities and you’re the main event babydoll. Now show Jake your tiny pecker so we can get you dressed for the party.”

“Allie please! I know this isn’t you. You’re not mean like this. You always said you understood me. This is so humiliating, please just let me go home.”

Jake turned me to face him and stared at me with menace in his eyes as he said in a very scary whisper, “You better get with the program snowflake before I put you over my knee and spank that bubble butt of yours. Now you don’t want Allie to see me discipline you like a bad little boy do you homey?”

“No!” I said in a high pitched squeal. “No I don’t. I just don’t want to be embarrassed any more.”

Allie reached for my crotch and said, “I’ll do it Jake.”

“No!” the black man said. “I want the sissy to show me. Now show me that little nubbin of yours boy before I get pissed.”

With shaking hands and a beet red face I slowly hooked my fingers under the waistband of my panties and pulled the front down far enough to allow my penis and balls out into the open air.

“What. The. Fuck. Is. That?” Jake said before howling with laughter.

Allie snort laughed and said, “I told you it was tiny didn’t I? This poor little boy is about as pathetic as any loser you’ve ever seen Jake. He’s not half the man you are, hell judging from that little clit he’s got, he’s not even an eighth of the man you are.”

I had tears in my eyes as I said, “Stop it! That’s not funny! I’m average, just like most men.”

“Average? Oh shit boy you need a growth spurt to even be considered unsatisfactory. I got a nephew with a bigger dick than you and that boy is just learning to walk. I never knew there were dicks that small. How the fuck do you even piss outta that thing? It don’t look big enough to handle the job.” Jake said laughing the entire time.

Allie betrayed me once again when she said, “Oh that’s the best part! He told me once that he has to sit down when he pisses because he’s not big enough to clear the rim of the toilet without making a mess. He sits down like a girl to go peepee!”

They both laughed their heads off while I stood there like an idiot waiting for permission to pull my panties back up. I thought I

could never feel lower. Until I got an erection from their attention. Right there in front of them both, my tiny penis got stiff and I could only imagine there was some perverse pleasure coming from their mocking of my inferior package.

“Oh shit look!” Jake exclaimed. “The little thing is standing up. It must know we’re talking about it. Fucking thing is smaller than my thumb!”

“Ewe!” Allie said. “It’s dripping!”

Jake said, “Put that thing away bitch! Ain’t no one wants to see your little pink worm crying like that. Fuck, you are pathetic snowflake.”

When I let go of the waistband my pantie snapped back into place and I felt the drops of precum start to soak in and soil the silky material. Allie shook her head at me then leaned up to kiss Jake on the cheek saying, “Ok baby, let’s get the sissy ready for his big debut. Grab that skirt over there and I’ll get a top to match it.”

Jake picked up a pleated, black, skirt with white, polka dots all over it while Allie grabbed a white, ruffled, half shirt from the closet.

I was told to put them on and I simply did as they wanted to avoid the angry look from Jake. I soon looked like a teenage girl from the 50's in my skirt, half shirt, and pink stockings. It was thoroughly humiliating and about to get worse.

Allie picked out a pair of black, platform, maryjanes and slipped them on my feet marveling at how small my feet were and how well the shoes fit. They were both surprised by how well I could walk in the heels and commented on just what a sissy I really was. They knew without my saying anything that I often practiced walking in heels.

I was pushed down into a chair in front of a makeup mirror and Allie began quizzing Jake on which wig she should put on me. They decided on a blonde bob that ended just about my shoulders and had razor sharp bangs across my forehead.

I was sniffing and whining the entire time begging them to stop and let me leave but I was ignored completely. Allie spent about twenty minutes on my makeup and before I knew it I was transformed into a very convincing looking girl. From the neck down at least. Allie applied my makeup in such a manner that it was obvious I wasn't a real girl. I looked like exactly what I was, a sissy white boy in drag.

Jake said, "I gotta say Al, you are a genius. I don't know where you find these white sissies but you have a real gift for creating whores. Shit, this little bimbo is makin my dick hard already just

from looking like his natural self. How bout you blow me before we go back out?”

Allie said, “Duh! Why not just have the sissy do it since he’s the one gettin you hard to begin with?”

My blood ran cold and I said, “Now just a minute! I don’t...you can’t just....I’m not gay! And I’m not blowing anyone or anything!”

Jake laughed and said, “Ain’t them sissy white boys cute when they get pissy? Just look how sissy is trying to be a real man. I can’t wait to feel them lips on my dick skin.”

I tried to back away but Allie blocked my path and stopped me with a hand on my ass. She quickly slid her hand up under my skirt and down the back of my panties while I was still trying to get around her. I felt her finger dig into my asscrack and I stopped dead in my tracks with a sharp intake of breath.

“You don’t want to run away do you sissy?” Allie whispered in my ear as she began to circle the tip of her finger around the tight rosebud of my asshole. “You wanna stay here and let Allie make you feel real good don’t you my faggy little white boy?”

I tried to object, tried to deny the ‘faggy’ part, tried to move away, but the pressure I was feeling against my pucker was stirring

feelings I never knew existed. I moaned softly and Allie giggled in my ear.

“That’s right little Tyler, my little TeeTee. You love what mommy’s doing to your little bumhole don’t you?” She said.

Jake laughed and sat down on the edge of the bed while saying, “Damn girl, I usually just spank a sissy’s ass till he starts sucking but I need to see where you going wit dis.”

I grunted out loud as I felt Allie’s finger push inside my anus. I felt the sphincter muscles stretching and groaned out in discomfort and I’m ashamed to admit, pleasure. I felt a slight popping as Allie’s finger moved past my O-ring. She was inside of me!

The cruel girl whispered to me, “Let mommy make you feel good TeeTee. I know all the right buttons to push.”

As she said the word ‘push’ she shoved her finger deeper into my ass. I made a noise like, “Meep”, as she began to press against my prostate with the pad of her fingertip. Allie was subsequently sliding her finger in and out of my ass while rubbing the hard nub of my prostate gland. I was dying from the sensations and panting like a dog on an August day. My entire body was shaking and I began to sweat. Jake said, “God Damn” under his breath as he watched.

Allie continued, “Now you want me to keep going right sissy? You like this feeling don’t you TeeTee?”

I moaned out a prolonged “Yeeesssss” as she fingered my asshole like I was some two dollar hooker on a slow night. I was pushing my ass back toward her hand with each forward thrust of her finger essentially humping myself on her hand. I felt as though my penis would explode and I knew I was getting very close to cumming. I’d never orgasmed like this before! No one and nothing was touching my penis!

Just as quickly as she’d started, Allie stopped with just her fingertip still in my ass. I tried fucking myself back onto her invading digit but she kept her hand just far enough away to keep me frustrated.

“Ah ah!” She said, “No, no TeeTee. No cummies for you unless you do me a little favor. You want to do me a favor don’t you sissy?”

God help me for what I did next. I nodded my stupid head and whispered, “Yes”.

Allie giggled and said, “Good sissy. Now get down on your knees between Jake’s legs like a good white boy faggot.”

I hesitated for a second and Allie slid a little more of her finger into my butt making me moan in lustful pleasure again. I said, “Please” as a kind of prayer as I sank to my knees. Allie followed me down keeping her finger firmly planted in my ass.

“That’s a good sissy” She said as I knelt between Jake’s legs. “Now pull down Jake’s pants little sissy.”

With trembling hands I unbuttoned and unzipped the black man’s jeans as he smiled down at me. I pulled off his Jeans as he lifted his ass off the bed to allow me access and I was shocked to find he was not wearing underwear. As I pulled the jeans down his thighs, Jake’s massive cock sprang free and bobbed in front of my face.

Allie and Jake both laughed as a drop of his salty precum flipped off his dick head and landed on my lips causing me to spit dramatically.

Allie began fucking my ass with her finger again while saying, “Now give it a kiss then ask Jake politely if you can suck it.”

I could do nothing but obey as the feeling in my ass took over my critical thinking. I bent down and placed a quick kiss on the soft skin of Jake’s cockhead. I tried not to think of how soft it felt against my lips or how the heavy scent of his sweaty balls made me swoon. Instead I looked up into his eyes and said in a stuttering voice, “Jake, may I suck your cock?”

“I don’t know,” the black man said. “That don’t sound too convincing. Why don’t you try again and really sell it this time? Oh and I think it’s time for you to call me Sir,”

Allie picked up her pace and I felt another fingertip press against my tight opening. I gasped loudly as she started fucking me with two fingers and with my breath coming hot and heavy I said, “Please Sir, may I suck your cock? Please let me run my lips all over your manly cock. It’s so superior in every way. May I please have the honor of sucking you sir?”

I could barely speak any longer from the sensations in my butt so I was actually relieved when the smug black man said, “Sure sissy, you deserve a treat.”

I opened my mouth wide and engulfed the head of Jake’s huge cock. It filled my mouth in a way I’d never felt before. It was soft and hard at the same time. It gave off incredible heat through a smooth texture that was not at all unpleasant. The flavor all over my trapped tongue was salty and tangy and I knew I was tasting sweat, smegma, and old piss as my mouth began to water forcing me to swallow the heady brew every few breaths.

I tried to take as much of the thick cock into my mouth as possible but I lacked experience and found myself gagging. Allie softly whispered, “Breathe through your nose and swallow each time it

hits the back of your throat. It should come naturally to a sissy like you.”

I would have done anything for her at that moment as she rubbed my sissy button and made my little stiffy push against my pretty panties so I did as she said and soon found myself taking most of Jake’s dick into my throat. I still couldn’t get the whole thing in no matter how hard I tried. And I really tried!

I was thrusting my hips back and forth on Allie’s fingers as I took Jake’s cock deep into my mouth. I could think of nothing other than my own carnal pleasure. It felt so good to be free of all constraints and living my fantasy life for real.

Allie’s magic fingers did the trick and I felt my little penis twitch three or four times as I squirted the biggest load of my life. I probably could have almost filled a teaspoon! No lie!

Allie felt my ass tighten and knew from the pressure she placed on my prostate that I’d orgasmed and she giggled as she said, “Oh my! I think TeeTee just had his first sissygasm!”

Jake growled out, “Fuck that’s hot! Oh fuck!” Then he released his own orgasm. Holy cow! I never imagined anyone could produce so much cum. Or that it could really be that thick.

Jake shot more than half a dozen thick ropes of salty cum down my throat before I was able to pull my face away from his crotch. I was trying to catch my breath but the torrent of hot ejaculate just kept coming. Pardon the bad pun.

My cheeks quickly filled and I was forced to actively swallow to keep from squirting cum out of my nose. Three or four more salvos shot across my tongue as Jake jerked his cock off into my mouth. I began to feel like my tongue would always be covered in this salty flavored scum.

Allie petted my head saying over and over, “Good sissy! That’s a good sissy! Good little TeeTee.”

Jake pushed me away and quickly pulled up his pants saying, “Well that wasn’t the worst head I’ve ever got but it was close. You need a lot of practice sissy. Good thing we have that all worked out for you.”

Allie laughed and said, “Goody! It’s party time! Let’s go sissy.”

And with that the duo took me by my arms and led me out the door. I could feel the wet smear Allie was leaving on my skin and I realized she’d never wiped off the traces of my ass from her fingers. I felt branded or marked like a true whore. If only that were the worst thing to happen that night.

Part Six

I could hear the conversation, laughter, and loud music as we walked down the hallway, Jake in the lead, then me, then Allie bringing up the rear as if they were boxing me in so I had to keep walking. I was totally humiliated by the way I was dressed, knowing I would soon be seen by a group of tough black men but I was also very excited. I'd never been dressed in front of anyone but Allie before and this was turning into a very strange, scary, and intriguing night.

As we entered the room Jake said, "Ya'll fools shut up a minute and take a look at what we brought you!"

Have you ever had one of those record screech moments? You know like in the movies when something shocking or embarrassing happens and they play the sound of a record needle being dragged across the vinyl surface? Yeah this was one of those moments. Everything came to a screeching halt when all those black faces turned in my direction. I've never felt so vulnerable in my life. I was a scared rabbit who'd just walked into a wolf's den. The bigger and far superior looking men all glared at me with a variety of expressions ranging from disgust to hatred to lust. It was obvious none of them liked me because I was white but they all wanted a piece of me because I was dressed as a sissy who looked like an easy target. I began to realize these men all shared Jake's predilection for humiliating 'white boys' and any

excitement I previously felt quickly drained from my body and was replaced with abject terror.

“I don’t think this is a good idea.” I whispered to Allie.

“Oh sweetie it’s really not, for you. But for me it’s the best idea I’ve ever had.” Then she laughed and looked out into the crowd of black men and said in a much louder voice, “Can I deliver or can I deliver? No one can find adorable little sissy white boys like I can. Now it’s a party boys!”

The men all cheered as Jake and Allie practically dragged me into the middle of the room. Two men whose names I didn’t even know each took one of my arms and sat me down on the couch between them. One of them handed me a drink and the other held that damned bottle of poppers in front of my face.

The man holding the bottle said, “Dis will help you relax, snowflake. Take a deep hit for Daddy.”

“No I’m good, I don’t really...” Was all I got out.

“Bitch I ain’t askin you, I’m tellin you! Damn Allie I thought you had dis bitch trained!” He said.

Allie laughed and said, “No Hector, this is free range sissy. You gotta tame this one your own self.”

Hector laughed while staring at me and said, “Oh shit dis here some farm to table shit huh? Ok, I likes me a challenge.”

With that he placed his hand on my thigh and squeezed hard. The way his fingers dug into my inner thigh felt like being stabbed with hot needles. Tears sprang into my eyes and I whimpered like a little girl. I was too much of a wimp to say or do anything in my defence. Allie was right about me, I was a sissy.

“Ok, ok. I’m sorry, here.” I said before taking a huge whiff of the poppers. I immediately felt the effects and my entire body felt warm and cozy. I was completely relaxed as the man on the other side of me held a vodka and cranberry up to my lips and kept it there till I drank the entire glass. Damn I was feeling good.

I was smiling as I looked over at the other couch and saw Allie sitting between D and Moe. She was stroking both of their cocks while watching me with a devious look in her eyes. I was not at all surprised to see both of those men had enormous cocks too. Empirical evidence was proving to me that every black man had a disproportionate cock swinging between their legs. The rumors were true.

I felt a hand on my neck that began to gently massage me while Hector's hand on my thigh began stroking up and down sliding further up into under my skirt. The two men bookending me were starting to fondle me in a very frightening and yes, very arousing way.

The man on the other side from Hector said, "Hey cracker, how you like this?" Before taking my hand and placing it on his own thigh. Yeah if only. It wasn't his thigh, it was his fucking dick! It was so thick running down his leg that it felt like part of his thigh. I could actually feel it pulsing with the beat of his heart but I was too afraid to remove my hand so I just sat there holding his cock through his pants.

Hector laughed and said, "Here little sissy have another sniff of your poppers." Yeah, like they were mine!

I inhaled another strong hit of the noxious fumes and as my head grew fuzzier I heard Hector say to his friend, "Go on Jimbo, you go first. This sissy ain't ready for me yet." And with that Hector got up and went to get another drink.

The other man, Jimbo, said "Take it out."

It's scary just how stupid I can be at times because I actually said, "Take what out"?

The big man laughed and said, “Fuck you think snowflake? Cho think you here for fool? Take out my fucking dick and let it get some air.”

I heard laughter around the room and looking around I saw everyone was watching to see how I would react. Allie was grinning as she continued stroking those huge cocks and after every three or four strokes she would alternate leaning over the men and licking or sucking on the head of their cock. The sight of it combined with the way my head was spinning made me feel very aroused and my little dick was starting to twitch.

I looked up at Jimbo and pleaded with him, “Please, I’m really not like that. It’s ok if you are but I’m just not gay. I...”

“You listen to me you white sissy faggot! I ain’t gay. No one in this room is gay. See me and my boys, we are all red blooded, all American, Black Gods! And you are a sissy. Now we are not gay. We all prefer pussy. You being a sissy have a pussy. Your mistake is thinking of it as your asshole. Nah bitch, that ain’t right. You see a sissy has a cocksucker under its nose and a pussy between its bubble butt cheeks. So it ain’t gay for a strong, superior, black man to fuck or get sucked by a white sissy. It’s just natural. All white boys want to serve black cock just like all white women. You see it in almost all the porn now. Why you think that is? Because it’s taking over the social consciousness. Your girl over there? She knows all her holes are black only. She knows it because it’s the

way god intended it. And you? Well all your holes are black only too. See that's why it ain't gay for you to suck a black dick or get fucked in your white boy pussy. It's just natural for white sissies to be submissive to their superiors. And your superiors are number one, black men. Number two, black women. And number three, white women. So you kiss, lick, suck, and fuck anything your told to by anyone of those superior people. You understand me white boy?"

Jimbo's speech had everyone else in the room nodding and saying things like, "That's right brother" And "Preach son" or "That's the fuckin gospel right there."

I was stunned and couldn't find the words. I wanted to argue, to yell at him. I wanted to clear it all up as a huge misunderstanding but I simply couldn't think of a single coherent thing to say. It all seemed so logical in the moment. I must have looked foolish as my mouth kept opening and closing but no words came out. Jimbo broke my spell.

"Take it out snowflake."

"Yes Sir" I said. I couldn't believe the words. I actually called him sir!

I reached down and unbuttoned his pants. When I pulled down the zipper he lifted his butt off the couch allowing me to pull the

pants down to his ankles. And there it was. I had freed yet another black cock on this twisted night and it stood straight up, pointing at my face as if it were accusing me of something.

“Give it a kiss” the black man said.

I softly said one word, “Please” before lowering my head toward his manly cock. Whether that plea was asking for mercy or for permission I still don’t know.

I could smell the day’s work on the man and figured him for a laborer. He reeked of sweat, swamp ass, and that odor that only a pair of hairy balls can emit. I was learning that last part quickly. Something about his manly scent made my head spin more than the poppers and I briefly thought they should bottle this intoxicating brew for white boys like me to inhale. I was ashamed of that thought immediately.

I was trembling as my puckered lips touched his cock and I realized I was now forever labeled as a cocksucker. I mean two in one night? Shit. It reminded me of that old joke.

A man says, “I was a banker for 30 years and do they call me John the banker? No. I was a volunteer fireman for 20 of those years and do they call me John the fireman? No. I’ve been married for 40 years and do they call me John the husband? No....But you suck one Cock!”

Yeah that's me now, Tyler the cocksucker. Hurray.

Jimbo's cock head felt as soft as Jake's had but it left a much saltier residue on my lips. I barely had time to register that thought before I felt Jimbo's heavy hand on the back of my head and heard him say. "Take it in your sweet little mouth sissy."

It was surreal. I could hear the party going on around me and I was about to suck on another man's penis in the middle of this crowd. How far can a man fall?

I opened my mouth wide to accommodate the huge cock head and with a deep breath I took it between my lips. I felt the heavy head sit firmly on my tongue and then felt it quickly slide back into my throat. Jimbo wasted no time to get himself balls deep in my face. It all happened so quickly I didn't even choke. My eyes filled with tears though and I was making gulping sounds from the back of my throat.

Jimbo said, "Yeah bitch I just need to bust a quick nut so I can recover and be in tonight for the long haul."

I couldn't wrap my head around what that could possibly mean as I was trying desperately to focus on the job at hand. I wanted to make sure I didn't scrape my teeth against his cock so as not to

piss him off. My second blowjob was much faster than my first as Jimbo used his hands to force my head up and down quickly and before long he was moaning and saying, “Oh fuck this bitch’s mouth is like butter! Fuck! Fuck!”

And then he blew his substantial load directly down my throat. He held my lips against his crotch as he shot ropes of salty batter into my stomach. I’m ashamed to admit I was actually a bit sad not to get a taste of his cum since it all went down so directly.

The big man lifted my head from his lap and everyone laughed at the way my lips kept sucking and my tongue seemed to search for something it missed very much. Jimbo sighed loudly in an overly exaggerated way and said, “Next!”

Everyone laughed except me of course. I sat up and tried to compose myself when I looked across to see Allie being double teamed by D and Moe. No, wait. I think it’s called a DP right? Since they were fucking her pussy and ass at the same time. D was sitting on the couch and Allie was on top of him. His cock was obviously in her butthole because Moe was kneeling in front of Allie and fucking her pussy. Moe set the tempo as his thrusts forced Allie up and back. The whole thing was obscene and I know I should have been disgusted to see the love of my life being treated this way. But I became so aroused by it that I had to adjust my panties to make my penis more comfortable.

Everyone who had been watching Jimbo fuck my face was now enthralled with the spectacle Allie was putting on. I began to notice a couple things right away. First, no one seemed surprised, as if they'd seen this all before. And second, Allie seemed way too comfortable taking two monster cocks at the same time.

Jimbo left me on the couch as he went to freshen his drink and Hector sat back down beside me on my right, Tiny took the seat on my left. The club owner was grinning at me when he said, "How do you like the show sissy? That bitch over there can really fuck can't she? Well I'm sure you don't know that from personal experience but you can clearly see she's a pro."

I had to clear my throat as it was now feeling rather sore and scratchy. I heard a raspiness to my voice when I said, "I always thought she was such a good girl."

Tiny and Hector laughed and Tiny said, "Oh she's good alright, just look at her take that dick. Those boys are both hung like Missouri mules and she ain't even blinked before she took em both on."

The trio on the other couch were getting louder and we could all tell their fuck session was wrapping up when Allie screamed out, "Oh fuck I'm cumming!"

That was what pushed both men over the edge. You could see Allie's entire body tense up and it was obvious her pussy and asshole were clenching hard as she came. Her body shook and I watched her huge tits wobble in the most erotic way possible as the two men emptied their balls into her.

There was growling and moaning and a fair amount of cursing as all three of them climaxed as one. It was hotter than any porn I'd ever seen and my own tiny clitty was throbbing. Oh christ I was calling it a clitty now. What were these people doing to me? Was I being brainwashed?

Moe pulled out and sat on the floor in front of the couch breathing heavily. Allie lifted herself slowly off of D's cock and collapsed beside him on the couch. D looked exhausted just like his partners and all three were covered in a thick sheen of sweat.

Hector said, "Fuck, I wanted to get some of that bitch's pussy but now she's all full of cum. I ain't into no sloppy seconds."

Tiny said, "No worries my brother, I got you covered. We got our own personal cleaning service right here."

It took me a moment to notice both men were staring at me and I looked back and forth trying to understand Tiny's comment. Then I naively said, "Oh, ok. I'll help Allie clean up. I'll just run to the bathroom and get a warm washcloth."

Both men laughed at me and Tiny held me down with one hand on my leg as he said, “No bitch, you don’t need no god damn washcloth. You got one built in. All you sissy have one. Now crawl your sweet bubble butt over there and start licking. I want that whore’s holes squeaky clean. You lick and suck all that nutritious black cum outta her holes. It’s good for a growing sissy like you.”

Everyone laughed at that including Allie. She sneered at me and said, “Yeah little TeeTee crawl over here and get your snack. I got some fresh cream pies for you and one of them is even chocolate. Hurry up while they're still fresh and warm.”

The black men got a big kick out of that and Tiny said, “Oh hell yes sissy that’s gonna be your favorite meal soon. You’ll be craving it day and night. If you can’t get that hot cum straight from some brother’s dick you’ll be begging white girls to let you lick them clean. Now hurry along and get your treat little TeeTee!”

Allie began tapping her thigh and calling me like I was a dog saying, “C’mon TeeTee! Come and get it. C’mon boy, come get the creampie.”

I looked her in the eye and said, “Please Allie, why are you doing this? I thought you cared about me.”

She laughed and said, “I do care about you, the same way a person cares about a pet or their maid. You can’t seriously believe that a woman who looks like me could ever really want a sissy like you? I mean look around at all this superior black dick sissy boy. You can’t compete with the smallest one of them and he’s over 7 inches long! You’re nothing but a sissy faggot and these are real men. Now stop embarrassing me and get over here for your snack.”

I started to sob openly at her cruel words and the men all mocked me brutally. Then Allie said, “I know you want to get into my pussy TeeTee. This is the only chance you’re going to get. The only way you’ll ever get close to my pussy and ass. Tell me you can resist.”

I sniffed back my tears and lowered my eyes to the floor. The men all started cheering as I slid off the couch and began to crawl over to her. They started chanting “Eat that cum! Eat that cum!” As I positioned my head between Allie’s sweaty thighs.

The smell coming from her was so different from the men. Of course there was the odor of sweat and cum and that unmistakable stink of raw sex but undercutting all of that was Allie. That soft, feminine smell I remembered from our time together. It was a combination of lotions, shampoos, perfume, and her own pheromones. I was instantly hard and wanted nothing more than to dive face first into her beautiful pussy. Her soft, curly hair was plastered down by sweat and cum and her perfect

pink labia was now swollen and an angry red color from the pounding she'd taken but she still looked wonderful to me.

I took a tentative swipe of her pussy with my tongue and she growled at me, "Get in there sissy! This isn't a date! Lick me clean so I can fuck a real man!"

With that she grabbed me by my ears and pulled my face into her swampy cunt. There's just no other word for the mess I was now into. This was a cunt. Not a vagina, or a pussy, or some pretty descriptive like 'lady garden'. No, this was a cunt. A well used, sloppy, slimy, sticky, stinking, cunt. And I went to work on it like it was my day job.

I licked and sucked on her hole for all I was worth. I stuck my tongue in deep and curved it like a spoon so I could scoop out all that nasty cum. I swallowed and swallowed that thick as pudding mess tasting it's salty, bitter flavor fully and completely. The black man's cum coated my lips, tongue, teeth and the insides of my cheeks. I felt stray hairs sticking to my tongue and becoming lodged between my teeth and I didn't know if they were Allie's or one of the men. I was whimpering like a lost puppy and grunting like a hog at a trough as I ate the heavy load from my true love's open gash.

When I could no longer taste the fetid flavor of cum I continued to lick and kiss Allie's pussy hoping she would allow me to pleasure her in some small way. But that was not to be as she quickly

caught on and said, “Now do my brown eye sissy! I can feel D’s load leaking out of my butt and my cheeks are getting all sticky.”

The black men all made noises of disgust at that comment but they laughed as I moved down and started to rim Allie’s ass. I took long swipes up her crack to clean the sweat and cum from that dank valley before kissing her O-ring and prodding it with my tongue. I was shocked to find my tongue sliding right in and I realized she’d been stretched out by D’s cock so thoroughly that the elasticity of her sphincter had yet to recover.

Since this hole was much smaller than the pussy I’d just cleaned I found it more difficult to extract the cum so I had to form a seal around the hole with my lips and suck the fluid from her bowels. The men all laughed at the sounds I made and Allie said, “Fuck, you are pitiful sissy. A real man would never do something this disgusting.”

I knew she was right but I continued nonetheless. I was getting into a rhythm as I sucked the cum out and swallowed it down when suddenly a rush of hot air flooded my mouth and I heard the unmistakable sound of flatulence. Allie had farted directly into my puckered mouth. The room exploded with laughter from the black men and Allie. I felt the heat rise to my face and knew I was blushing fiercely. The fart had expelled a significant amount of cum and it splattered all over the inside of my mouth filling it with a flavor I decided I’d rather not identify.

Tiny said, “That’s a great new use for a sissy, a fart vacuum! Never have to smell one again if they all go down the sissy’s throat!”

Everyone laughed again thinking this was the funniest thing said all night. I was of course miserable as I finished my task and sat back on my heels with tears streaming down my slime covered face.

Hector said, “Finally! I need to drain my nuts right now. Get your ass over here slut.”

Allie stepped over me and sashayed to Hector. She seductively removed his pants and underwear and began stroking his thick cock. Even soft I could tell it was bigger than any I’d previously seen. Even Allie said, “Oh my fucking god Hector, what the hell is this thing?”

He said, “Never mind that shit just get to work.”

He was hard quickly under Allie’s delicate touch and the room got quiet as everyone realized the king had arrived. This was a monster of a cock, the likes of which no one had ever seen up close.

Allie straddled the big man’s lap and began to slide down his shaft with her pussy gripping its massive head. She moaned in pain and

tried again. After several failed attempts she reached into the side table's drawer and pulled out a bottle of lube. She worked it all over Hector's mighty cock and even used her fingers to lubricate the inside of her cunt. And then she tried again.

She managed to get about a quarter of Hector's cock into her pussy before standing up and grasping her swollen mound with both hands and exclaiming, "No way! It's too damn big! It just won't fit!"

There were shouts of disbelief from the crowd as none of them could imagine Allie not being able to take a cock no matter the size. They all said she was a 'Size Queen' who could handle all comers but this majestic black beast had beaten even her well used hole.

And that was when she betrayed me in the worst way. "Good thing I brought you a new sissy Tiny. Our little TeeTee can take a swing at this monster. Sissies are built to take black dick. It's what they're born to do."

I was up and heading for the door before she even finished speaking but two of the men whose names I didn't know stopped me and dragged me back to the couch shoving me to the floor in front of Tiny.

“No!” I begged. “Please don’t make me! I’ve never had anything up there! I can’t possibly handle something that big! Please Tiny, please Allie, just let me go home. Or wait! I’ll suck it! Yes, please let me suck it! Hector please let me suck your cock. I’ll do a good job, you’ll love it! Please!”

Hector chuckled and said, “No sissy, I came here to fuck. If I wanted someone to fumble around and try to suck this beast I could stay home with my wife. No bitch I don’t want to feel any teeth on my dick. Ain’t no one ever sucked me without hurting me. I want that soft, virgin, sissy pussy.”

Tiny said, “How do you want the sissy Hector?”

“Well, I’ve always liked cowgirl so I can watch sissy's face while I enjoy his tender guts.”

“Haha! Ok, you got it my friend.” Tiny said as he motioned for Jake to help him.

The two men lifted me in their arms and Allie reached under my skirt and removed my panties. They all moved me into position over Hector’s erect black monolith and spread my legs wide. I was begging and crying so much that Allie reached down to the floor and picked up her used panties and shoved them into my mouth. I continued to howl my frustrations and anger as Allie started to

shove two fingers full of lube up my ass. She must have shoved half the bottle up there before greasing up Hector's pole again.

Suddenly I felt something the size of a tennis ball pressing into my ass. Well that's what it felt like anyway. It was huge! Allie had to crouch down and grip the gigantic cock to stabilize it enough to force it against my puckered rosebud. I felt my most private opening begin to stretch as the rounded head of Hector's cock slowly made its way inside.

My sphincter widened farther than I ever imagined possible as sweat poured out of me in rivers. My body felt cold and hot at the same time and I was trembling in fear and shame. I screamed into my panty gag as the crown of the cock head popped inside of me. Oh fuck the entire head was in me!

Tiny and Jake used gravity to help them impale me on their friend's pole and I flashed to a book I'd read on the origin story of Dracula. He was based on a 13th century Romanian ruler named Vlad The Impaler. Funny how the mind works. I was being forced down onto a black man's cock so he could fuck my cherry asshole and I was thinking about Dracula. What the actual fuck?

I felt every inch of cock filling my ass as it stretched me to near tearing. I was worried it would do irreparable damage to my insides and I howled and screamed in pain as I sank down further and further into this horrible hell.

My asshole was burning and itching at the same time and I felt bloated. This massive cock was burrowing into me and I could swear it was rearranging my internal organs to make room.

Just as I thought I would pass out or die from the experience I heard Hector say, “Holy Fuck the sissy did it. I’m balls deep in this white boy’s pussy.”

The crowd cheered and whistled as I cried out in pain from the humiliation of it all. My legs were shaking, I was sweating profusely, and my ass felt like an open wound so imagine my horror when I heard Tiny say, “Now you take over sissy. Fuck your Daddy like a good white whore.”

Allie reached out and slapped my ass as they all backed away and left me hanging there on the big man’s cock. I realized my feet had been placed on the couch on either side of Hector’s legs and knew I must look like some kind of freak all dressed up like a faux girl and sitting on a black man’s dick. I was worse than any porn I’d ever looked at.

Hector said, “C’mon sissy, fuck your Daddy.”

I slowly lifted myself till I felt the crown of Hector’s cock head at the entrance to my asshole. I knew I couldn’t get past that

obstruction so I then lowered myself back down. Hector smiled and said, “Good sissy, that’s a good TeeTee. Just like that only faster.”

I groaned as I lifted my body up again then down. I began to move in a rhythm that caused the least amount of pain to my poor abused asshole. I was soon riding Hector like a cheap whore as the crowd cheered me on. I pumped faster and faster on his dick and began to realize I was enjoying the feeling of it rubbing my prostate. I started moaning in a way that Allie recognized right away.

“Oh shit, the sissy is really digging that cock now.” She said.

I didn’t care at all as I bounced on Daddy’s dick. Yes Daddy. That’s what I began calling him in my mind. I was overwhelmed with the feeling of that monster invading my ass and it caused me so much pleasure I felt I was losing my mind.

Hector reached up and pulled the panties from my mouth and said, “Tell me what you’re feeling sissy. Tell Daddy you love his cock! Tell me how much you love getting fucked by Daddy.”

At first I said nothing, just continued to moan and whimper as I fucked myself on the black man’s dick. But slowly I began to form words. At first it was just, “Yes” and “Oh fuck!”

But soon the pleasure was too intense and I began to call out, “Oh Fuck Me Daddy! Oh Daddy I love your cock so much! Fuck me Daddy! Fuck me Daddy!”

The rest of the room was silent as they witnessed the birth of a white sissy slut. They all knew I was being reborn. This was the new me. I would do anything for black dick. I realized my inferiority and welcomed my baptism into the Church of the Big Black Cock!

I was bouncing faster and faster and I heard Daddy grunting and moaning in time with my thrusts. He was getting close and I was about to get my reward. In a burst of energy I began shoving my hips forward with every downward stroke and in no time Daddy erupted in my once tight bottom.

“Oh fuck!” He yelled out. “I’m cumming in your sissy pussy!”

At the same time I shouted “I’m cumming too Daddy! I’m cumming from your beautiful cock!”

I felt the burning hot ropes of cum fill my bowels with shot after shot. It was so thick, so heavy that it quickly filled me like nothing ever had. I was squealing in ecstasy as I shuddered through my

own orgasm. My tiny penis spurted a few times and a small amount of watery sissy juices splattered down on Daddy's stomach. I collapsed onto Hector and held him as I shook and wept.

The big man lifted me with ease and deposited me on the floor saying, "Bitch we ain't romantic here, you're just a cumdump for me to empty my balls into. Fucking sissies always getting attached."

With that he got up and went down the hall to the bathroom I assumed to clean up. Allie

Allie was quickly at my side with a large rubber bulb in her hand and she rolled me over onto my stomach before shoving the damn thing up my sore ass.

"Don't want you leaking all over the room sissy so that's your new butt plug. You'll be wearing it all the time from now on. And this," She said. "Is your newest accessory."

With Jake's help she rolled me back over and began fastening something onto my package. I felt her squeezing my balls into some kind of ring so I looked down to see a fucking chastity cage being fitted over my little penis. I'd seen these before in porn but never imagined I'd be wearing one. It all happened so fast that

when I heard the click of the lock it was too late for me to even form a thought.

Allie threw my panties at me and said, “Follow me down the hall sissy, we need to get you cleaned up. Don’t worry guys we won’t be long, I want to give the sissy an enema so you won’t get cum on your dicks when you fuck the white slut. We’ll be right back.”

With that she led me down the hall. I asked, “Allie? What’s going to happen to me now?”

“Oh I’m sure you’ve figured it out. You’re going to be a big hit at Tiny’s clubs and private parties. You’re the newest sissy in his harem. And damn can you take a dick! You’re gonna be awfully popular.”

I felt tears running down my cheeks as I said, “But I don’t want that. That’s not what I want for my life. You can’t do this to me Allie, I love you.”

“Awe I love you too sissy. But not in the same way. I love you for what you’re about to become. You’re gonna make a lot of real men very happy. And you’ll take some of the pressure off of me. Don’t worry, we’ll keep that cage on you all the time so you never cum. It’s only when a sissy squirts their cummies that they start to get confused. We’ll keep you horny all the time for those hard black cocks so that you never get the idea of leaving. In case you can’t

tell, this isn't the first time I've trained a sissy. You're just going to be my crowning achievement. Now let's get you all cleaned out. Here, have a hit of your favorite poppers."

I took a big whiff from the offered bottle and said, "Umm that's nice. Thank you Allie I think I just might like this new life. As long as you're with me I'll always be happy."

THE END