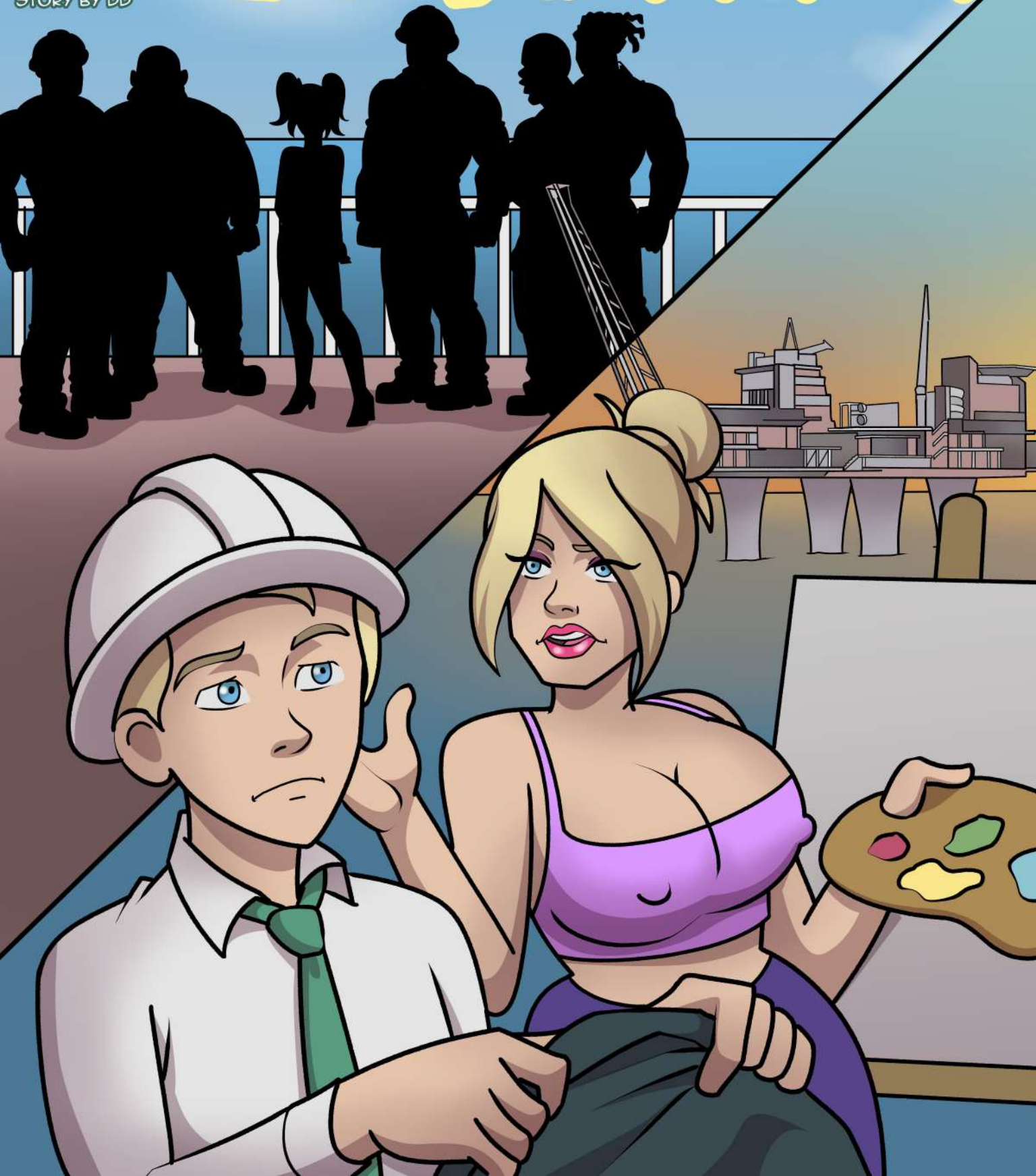




# BLACK GOLD

BASED ON THE  
WRITTEN STORY BY  
INKFOX  
STORY BY DD



LIFE IS FULL OF TWISTS AND TURNS.  
LITTLE SURPRISES POP OUT OF NOWHERE  
AND CHANGE THE LANDSCAPE OF HOW YOU LIVE ENTIRELY.

I PERSONALLY LOVE SURPRISES.  
I TEND TO ROLL WITH THE PUNCHES.  
*UNLIKE MY HUSBAND,*  
WHO NEEDS TO HAVE EVERYTHING  
PLOTTED OUT DOWN TO A T.  
SOMETIMES I CAN'T STAND  
HIS PAINSTAKING METICULOUSNESS

HE'S A SUCCESSFUL OIL DISTRIBUTION ENGINEER.  
WORKS ON DESIGNING ALL TYPES OF OIL DERRICKS,  
AND IF THERE IS A PROBLEM WITH FLOW OR MACHINERY  
—HE'S THE GUY THEY SEND TO FIX IT.

I'VE SEEN HIM CARRY HIMSELF  
WITH SUCH CONFIDENCE.  
*HOWEVER,* HE'S NEVER BEEN ESPECIALLY  
ASSERTIVE WITH ME.  
AT TIMES I WISH HE WERE...  
INSTEAD, HE SAVES ALL THAT INTENSITY FOR WORK.



HE'S A CAPABLE MAN,  
AND WHEN GIVEN THE RIGHT HAT  
—HE DONS HIS ROLE PERFECTLY.

PAGE 1



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BLACK GOLD



MOST DAYS, HE COMES HOME FILTHY.  
ESPECIALLY IF THEY HAD A CLOG  
OR NEEDED HIM TO ASSESS THE LINE  
FOR POSSIBLE WEAK POINTS OR LEAKS.

I DON'T MIND IT  
—HELL, HE LOOKS *ALMOST MANLY*  
WHEN HE COMES HOME LIKE THAT,

BUT BEFORE HE'LL EVEN KISS ME, 'HELLO.'  
HE STRIPS EVERYTHING OFF  
AND MAKES A BEELINE FOR THE SHOWER.  
*HE ABSOLUTELY HATES BEING  
DIRTY.*



WHAT DOES ANNOY ME THE MOST  
IS WHEN HE COMPLAINS ABOUT HOW  
*DRAB* THE WORK UNIFORMS ARE.  
I HAVE TO REMIND HIM THEY ARE FOR SAFETY  
*AND NOT FASHION.*



HE SOMETIMES TAKES EVEN  
LONGER THAN ME TO GET READY.  
IT'S A BIT *GIRLY*  
TO BE SO FLUSSY AND PICKY,  
IF YOU ASK ME.

MAYBE I'M JUST BEING  
*TOO DEMANDING?*  
I SOMETIMES WISH THAT  
MY HIGH-SCHOOL SWEETHEART  
WAS MORE OF A  
*'ROUGHNECK.'*

PAGE 2



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BLACK GOLD



I'VE ALWAYS WANTED HIM TO GROW HIS BEARD HAIR OUT. OR MAYBE STOP SHAVING HIS BODY YOU KNOW-- MAN UP A LITTLE...

...BUT HE'S ALWAYS USED THE EXCUSE OF OIL GETTING IN HIS FACIAL HAIR OR HOW THE DIRT CLINGS TO HIS BODY MORE IF HE DOESN'T SHAVE AND MANSCAPE REGULARLY.



STILL, CHRISTIAN'S ALWAYS BEEN A RELIABLE HUSBAND DESPITE SOME OF HIS FEMININE QUIRKS.

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN WELL PAMPERED AND HAD A ROOF OVER MY HEAD, THANKS TO HIM.

THOUGH WHEN THE ECONOMY STARTED GOING SOUTH WORK FOR CHRIS HAS BEEN ESPECIALLY SLOW, AND HE'S SCARED THEY ARE GOING TO LAY HIM OFF SOON. HE'S OUR PRIMARY PROVIDER AT THE MOMENT.

WHILE I BRING IN EXTRA CASH FLOW THROUGH MY HOME STUDIO,



HOWEVER, IF CHRISTIAN GETS LAID OFF -I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'LL DO.



HE WORKS WELL WITH THE CREW HE HAS NOW, BUT HE'S NEVER BEEN MUCH OF A SOCIAL BUTTERFLY.

HAVING TO FIND A NEW REFINERY TO WORK AT WILL BE DIFFICULT FOR HIM. NOT CREDENTIAL-WISE, JUST *SOCIALLY*.

I'M WORRIED FOR HIM.



HONEY? WHAT'S UP?

FULL TIE AND BUTTON-DOWN? YOU GOT A HOT DATE?

WITH DESTINY!

IS THAT THE NAME OF YOUR FAVORITE STRIPPER?

HAHA! ... NAH —MY FAVORITE STRIPPER'S NAME IS *BLAIRE*. SHE'S GOT THESE REALLY NICE MILKY TITS, YUM!

OH, SHUT UP!

HONK! HONK!



HOW'S THIS TIE? OR DO YOU THINK I SHOULD WEAR THE CHARTREUSE ONE?

PAGE 4

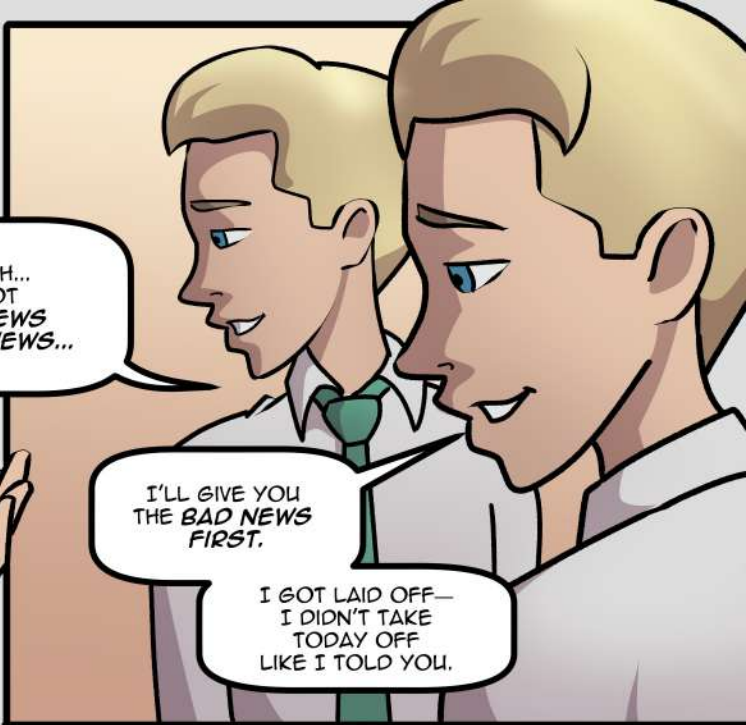


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BLACK GOLD



...  
WHATEVER YOU THINK IS BETTER, HONEY, WHAT IS THIS FOR ANYWAY??



WELL—UH... I'VE GOT GOOD NEWS AND BAD NEWS...

I'LL GIVE YOU THE BAD NEWS FIRST.

I GOT LAID OFF— I DIDN'T TAKE TODAY OFF LIKE I TOLD YOU.



NO WAY! CHRIS! I'M SO SORRY, HONEY...



CALM DOWN, IT'S OKAY! TIME FOR SOME REALLY REALLY GOOD NEWS! LUCKILY, I GOT CALLED IN FOR AN INTERVIEW JUST AS MY LAST COMPANY LET ME GO. FINGERS CROSSED! IT WAS ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.

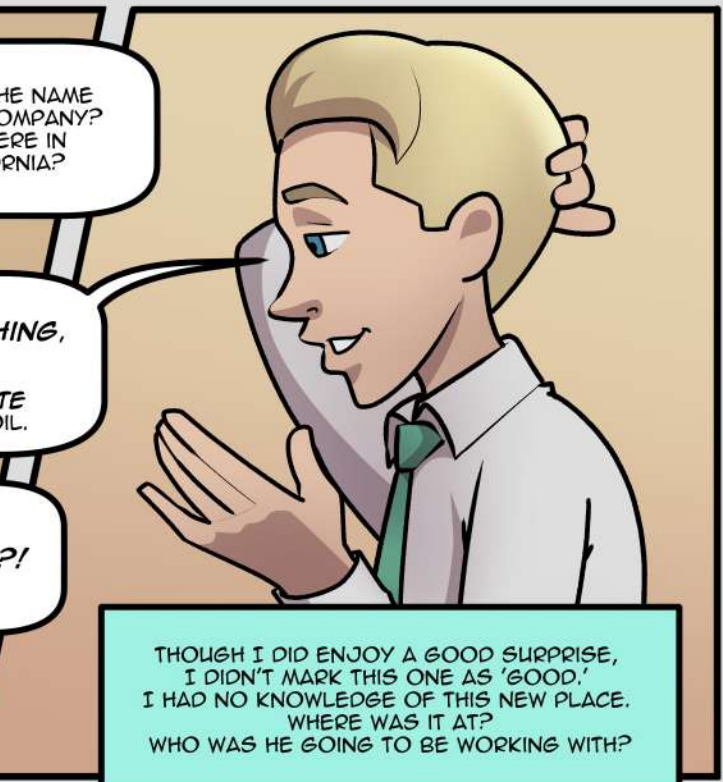


OH—OH... THAT'S GREAT, HONEY.

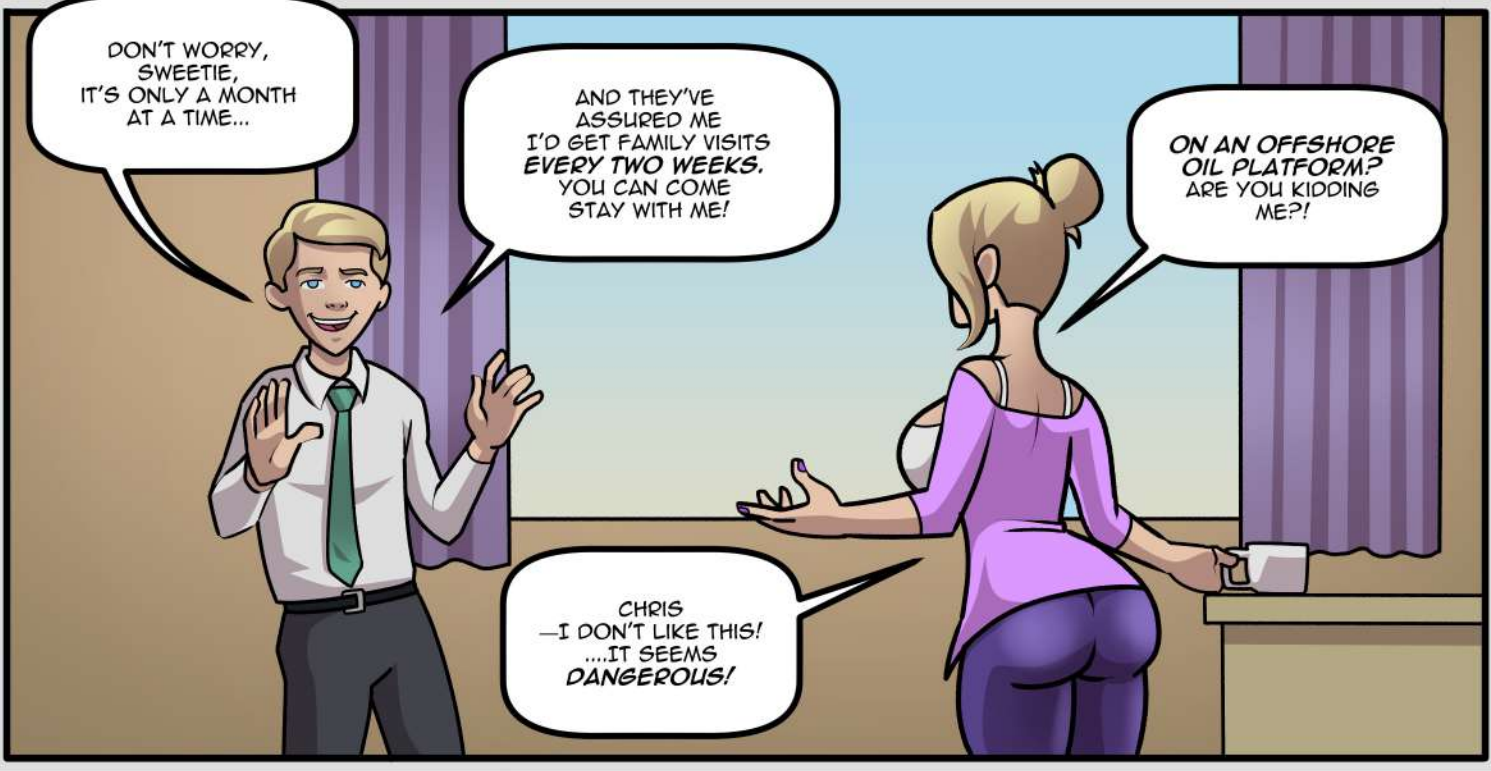
WHAT'S THE NAME OF THE COMPANY? IS IT HERE IN CALIFORNIA?

YOU SEE —THAT'S THE THING, BABE. IT'S AN OFFSHORE SITE WITH NEXLON OIL.

OFFSHORE?!



THOUGH I DID ENJOY A GOOD SURPRISE, I DIDN'T MARK THIS ONE AS 'GOOD.' I HAD NO KNOWLEDGE OF THIS NEW PLACE. WHERE WAS IT AT? WHO WAS HE GOING TO BE WORKING WITH?



DON'T WORRY, SWEETIE, IT'S ONLY A MONTH AT A TIME...

AND THEY'VE ASSURED ME I'D GET FAMILY VISITS EVERY TWO WEEKS. YOU CAN COME STAY WITH ME!

ON AN OFFSHORE OIL PLATFORM? ARE YOU KIDDING ME?!

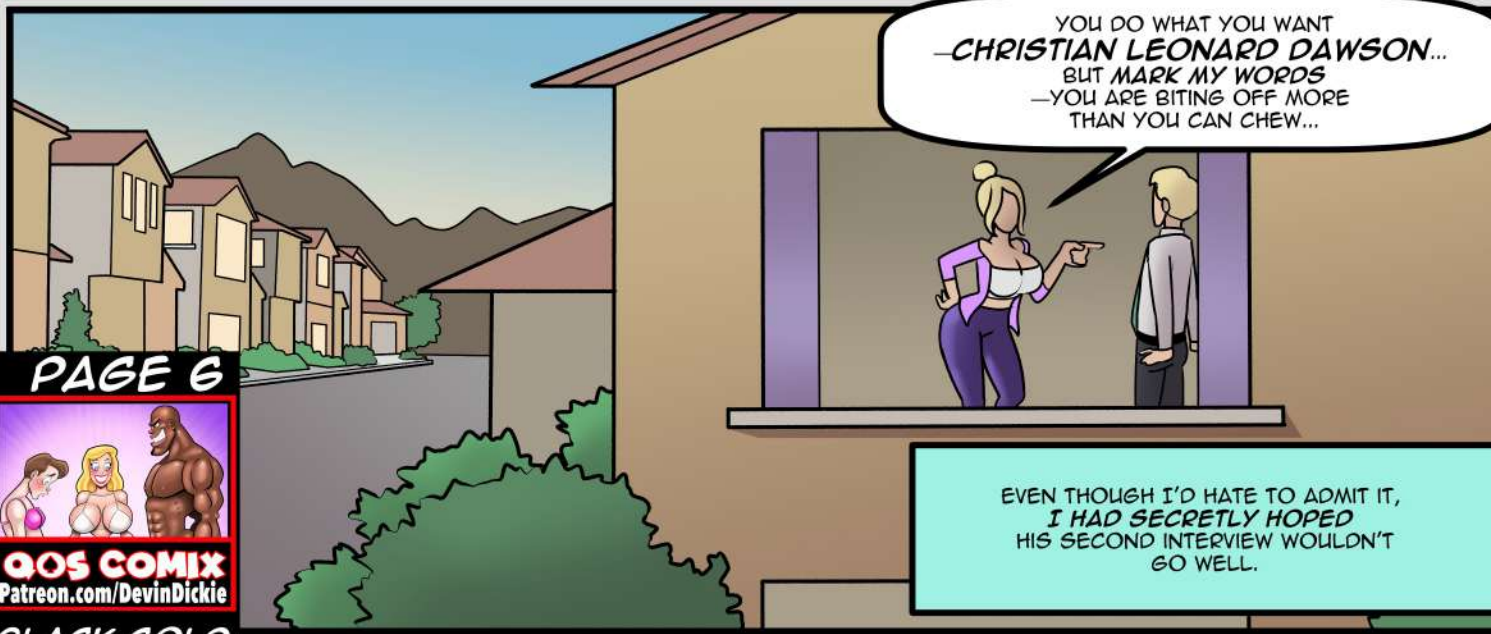
CHRIS -I DON'T LIKE THIS! ....IT SEEMS DANGEROUS!

CALM DOWN, WILL YOU! I HAVEN'T EVEN GOTTEN THE JOB, YET.



BESIDES, WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'D BE IN ANY DANGER!? DO YOU REALLY THINK SO LITTLE OF ME!?

I AM SO TIRED OF YOU UNDERESTIMATING ME!! I MEAN, IT'S NOT LIKE YOU DO MUCH WHEN I'M HERE ANYWAY!



YOU DO WHAT YOU WANT -CHRISTIAN LEONARD DAWSON... BUT MARK MY WORDS -YOU ARE BITING OFF MORE THAN YOU CAN CHEW...

EVEN THOUGH I'D HATE TO ADMIT IT, I HAD SECRETLY HOPED HIS SECOND INTERVIEW WOULDN'T GO WELL.

YET, DESPITE MY SKEWED HOPING  
—CHRIS, CAPABLE AS ALWAYS,  
LANDED THE JOB.

LOOK, SWEETHEART  
—MAYBE ME GETTING OUT  
OF THE HOUSE  
AND GIVING YOU YOUR SPACE  
WILL HELP WITH  
YOUR CREATIVE BLOCK.

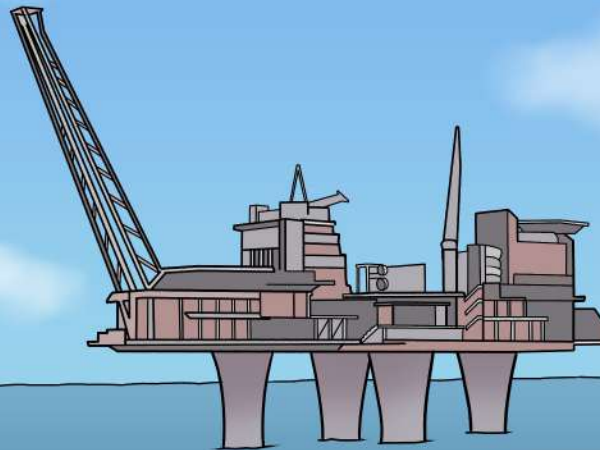
I DON'T  
WANT TO BE  
WITHOUT YOU—...

I KNOW, BABY  
—BUT THE MONEY IS  
**REALLY GOOD**  
AND WILL KEEP US  
AFLOAT FOR A  
LONG TIME

I'M DOING  
THIS  
FOR US

ALRIGHT—ALRIGHT  
..BUT IF THINGS  
GET BAD  
—JUST COME BACK.  
NO QUESTIONS ASKED,  
OKAY?

I KNEW I COULD BE  
**DEMANDING,**  
BUT HE WAS ALREADY UNDER  
SUCH PRESSURE.



IN THE END,  
I ENDED UP LETTING HIM LEAVE.  
THOUGH I WAS WORRIED ABOUT  
HIM OUT THERE WITH ALL THOSE  
**ROUGH MEN!**

PAGE 7



**QOS COMIX**  
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**BLACK GOLD**

THE HOUSE HAD NEVER FELT EMPTIER  
KNOWING I WOULDN'T SEE HIM  
FOR A FEW WEEKS.  
I MISSED HIM IMMEDIATELY.

I HAD NO EXCUSE  
TO PROCRASTINATE NOW.  
I HAD NO HUSBAND TO CLEAN AFTER,  
OR COOK FOR  
—IT WAS ONLY ME NOW

THAT FIRST WEEK CAME AND WENT,  
AND BEFORE I KNEW IT  
—CHRIS WAS CALLING ME.

**BEP!  
BEP!  
BEP!**

MY PHONE RECEPTION WAS JUST AS BAD  
AS I EXPECTED IT TO BE.  
EVEN SO, I WAS OVERJOYED  
TO HEAR HIS VOICE  
OVER THE STATIC CONNECTION.

IT'S FINE,  
SUGARPLUM.

THE GUY I ENDED UP  
REPLACING  
WAS A REAL CARD THOUGH.  
HIS NAME WAS CHARLIE  
—NICE GUY,  
BUT A BIT **WEIRD**  
IF YOU ASK ME....  
I THINK HE MIGHT HAVE  
BEEN ONE OF THOSE  
"TRANS" TYPES...  
**BIZARRE.**

**PAGE 8**



**QOS COMIX**  
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**BLACK GOLD**



SO HOW WAS THIS "CHARLIE" WEIRD??

UH—WELL, I DON'T KNOW. THE WAY HE TALKED AND WALKED... AND ACTED....

KINDA... I DON'T KNOW... GIRLY.

PLUS—I THINK I MAY HAVE SEEN SOME PINK LIP GLOSS ON HIS TALKING TO HIM.

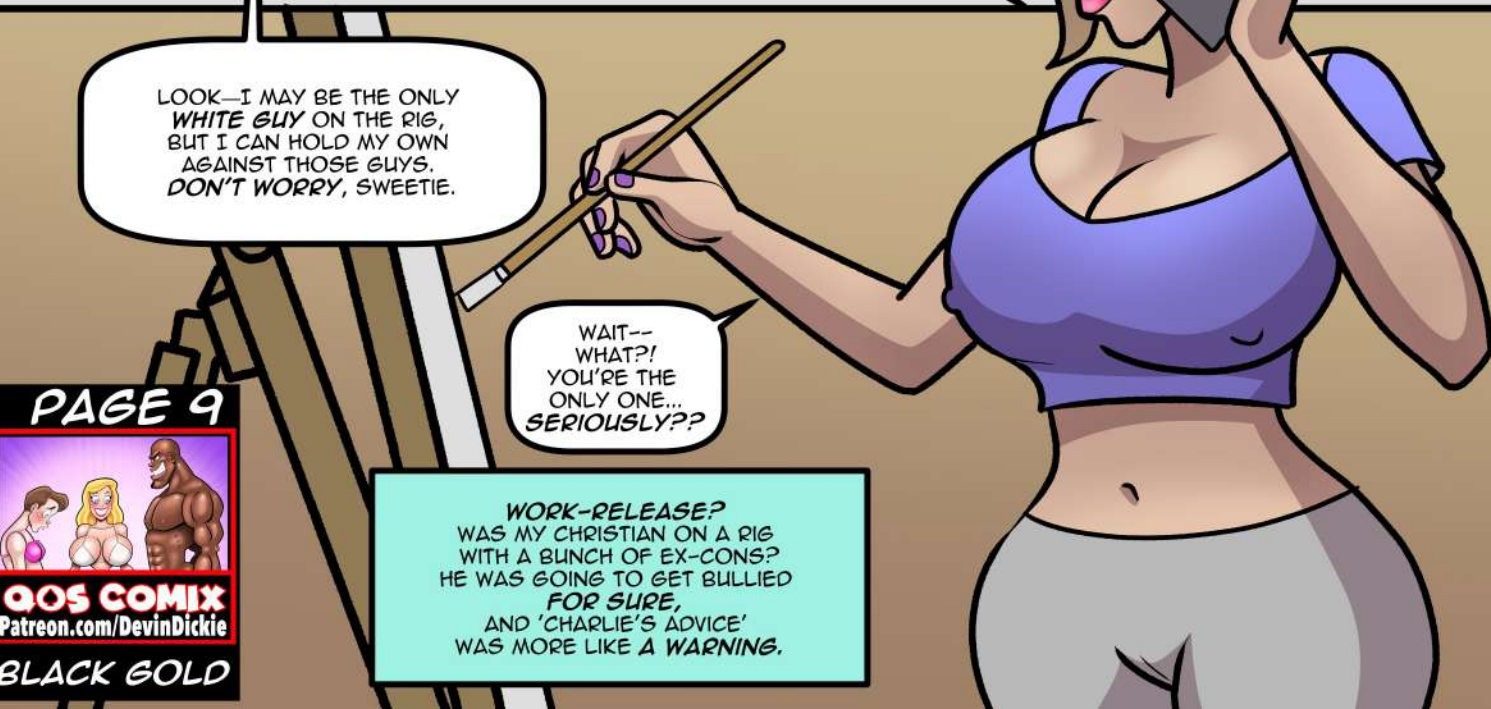
WHEN CHARLIE WAS TALKING TO ME, HE TOLD ME THAT THE WORKERS HAVE A CERTAIN WAY OF DOING THINGS AROUND HERE. HE TOLD ME A LOT ABOUT THE OTHER GUYS AND HOW TO GET ALONG WITH THEM.



HOW THEY'RE ALL HERE ON WORK-RELEASE OR SOMETHING. THEY'RE ALL A BIT HARD TO WORK WITH...

I THINK HE WAS JUST TRYING TO SCARE ME OFF... OBVIOUSLY HE WASN'T MAN ENOUGH FOR THE JOB!!

CHRIS, ARE YOU SURE THIS IS FOR YOU?



LOOK—I MAY BE THE ONLY WHITE GUY ON THE RIG, BUT I CAN HOLD MY OWN AGAINST THOSE GUYS. DON'T WORRY, SWEETIE.

WAIT-- WHAT?! YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE... SERIOUSLY??

WORK-RELEASE? WAS MY CHRISTIAN ON A RIG WITH A BUNCH OF EX-CONS? HE WAS GOING TO GET BULLIED FOR SURE, AND 'CHARLIE'S ADVICE' WAS MORE LIKE A WARNING.

FINALLY,  
THE SIGNAL DIED OUT,  
AND THE PHONE CALL  
DROPPED.  
I WASN'T ABLE TO  
GET A HOLD OF HIM  
UNTIL HE COULD GET  
HIS LAPTOP  
AND WI-FI GOING.



ONCE HE WAS  
FULLY SETTLED,  
CHRIS BEGAN KEEPING  
A PICTURE LOG  
OF HIS DAYS  
AND WOULD SEND ME  
ALL THE IMAGES HE'D TAKE...



CHRIS ALSO SENT ME  
PLENTY OF PHOTOS OF HIS NEW CREW.  
HE WASN'T LYING WHEN HE HAD SAID  
HE WAS THE ONLY 'WHITE GUY' THERE.



MY HEART TENSED.  
WAS CHRIS REALLY GOING TO BE  
OKAY ON HIS OWN OUT THERE?

PAGE 10



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BLACK GOLD

FOR THE NEXT WEEK,  
OUR CONVERSATIONS  
WERE USUALLY CUT SHORT,  
AND IT WASN'T DUE TO  
THE BAD SIGNAL.  
HE WOULD BE VERY VAGUE  
AND EVASIVE.

OUT OF CURIOSITY,  
I BEGAN TO SCAN OVER  
THE IMAGES HE HAD SENT.

HAD  
SOMETHING HAPPENED  
LIKE I HAD FEARED?  
WAS HE BEING BULLIED?



**OH...**

TO MY HORROR  
—I DID NOTICE SOMETHING AMISS.  
ONE PICTURE  
CAUGHT MY EYE.



IS HE  
FUCKING  
CHEATING  
ON ME!?

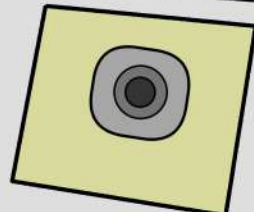
WHAT STRUCK ME AS ODD  
WAS THAT I HAD NEVER SEEN  
ANY OF HIS  
FEMALE COWORKERS  
IN HIS PICTURES.  
HAD HE DONE THAT ON PURPOSE?!



I WAS GROWING FURIOUS AND WANTED TO CATCH HIM IN HIS LIE, BUT I'D HAVE TO BE PATIENT.



I WAS PRETTY SURE CHRISTIAN WAS GOING TO BE AVOIDANT ABOUT THE WHOLE THING, AND I WANTED EVIDENCE BEFORE I ACCUSED HIM OF ANYTHING. AND A TEDDY BEAR NANNY CAM WOULD BE THE PERFECT TROJAN HORSE!



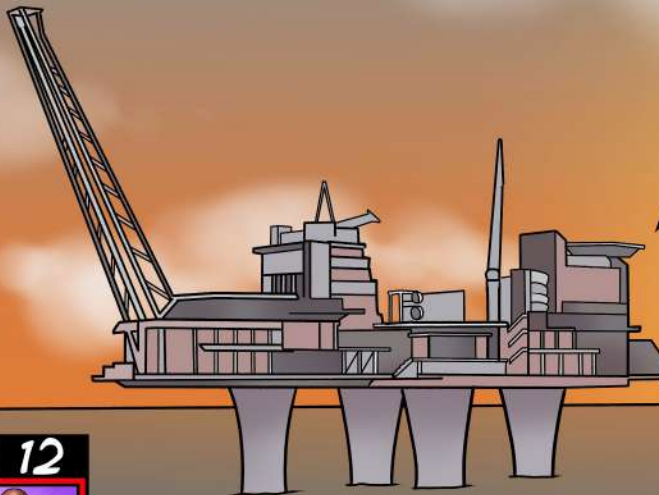
**SPY CAM**



**ADD TO CART**

THE FIRST VISITING DAY WAS COMING UP IN A FEW DAYS, AND I KNEW I'D BE ABLE TO GET A BETTER LOOK AT HIS 'NEW SITUATION' THEN. IF THERE WAS ANOTHER WOMAN, I NEEDED TO KNOW!

SWEETHEART! I MISSED YOU SO MUCH!

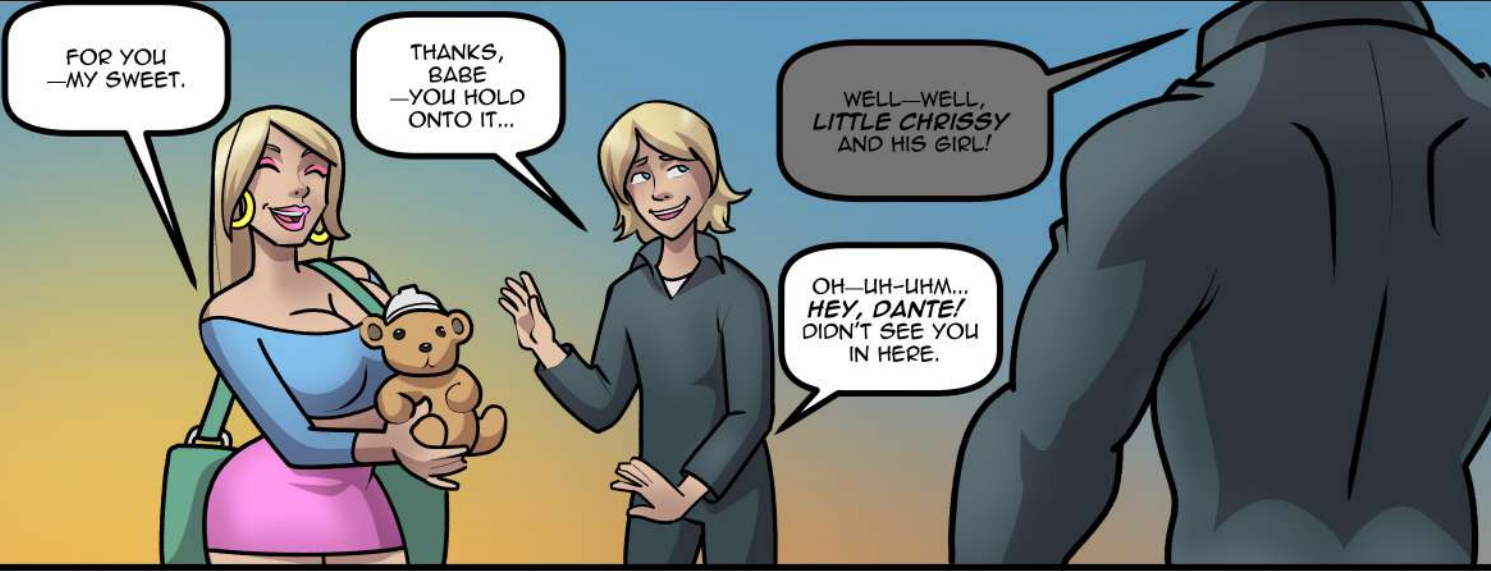


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**BLACK GOLD**

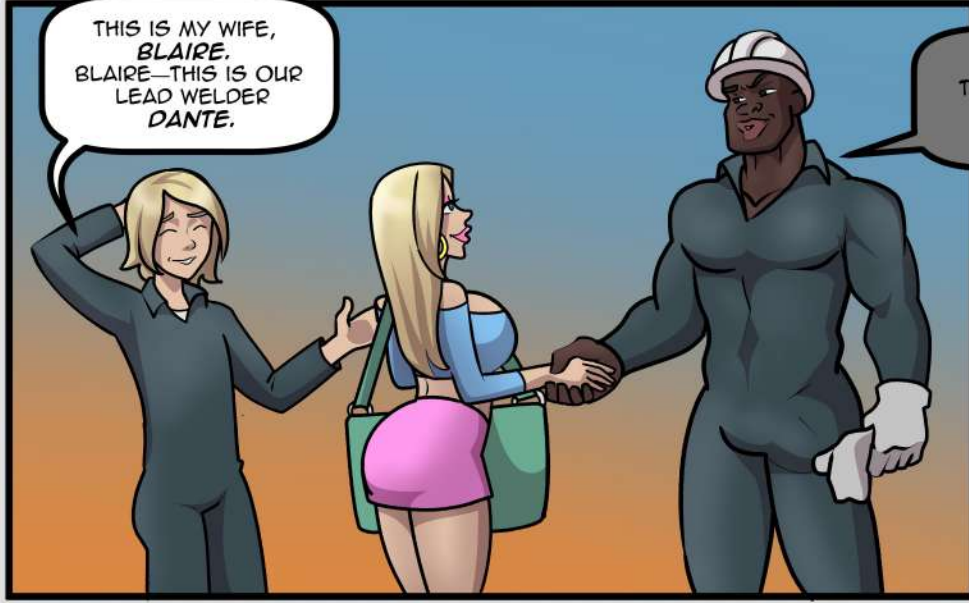


FOR YOU  
—MY SWEET.

THANKS,  
BABE  
—YOU HOLD  
ONTO IT...

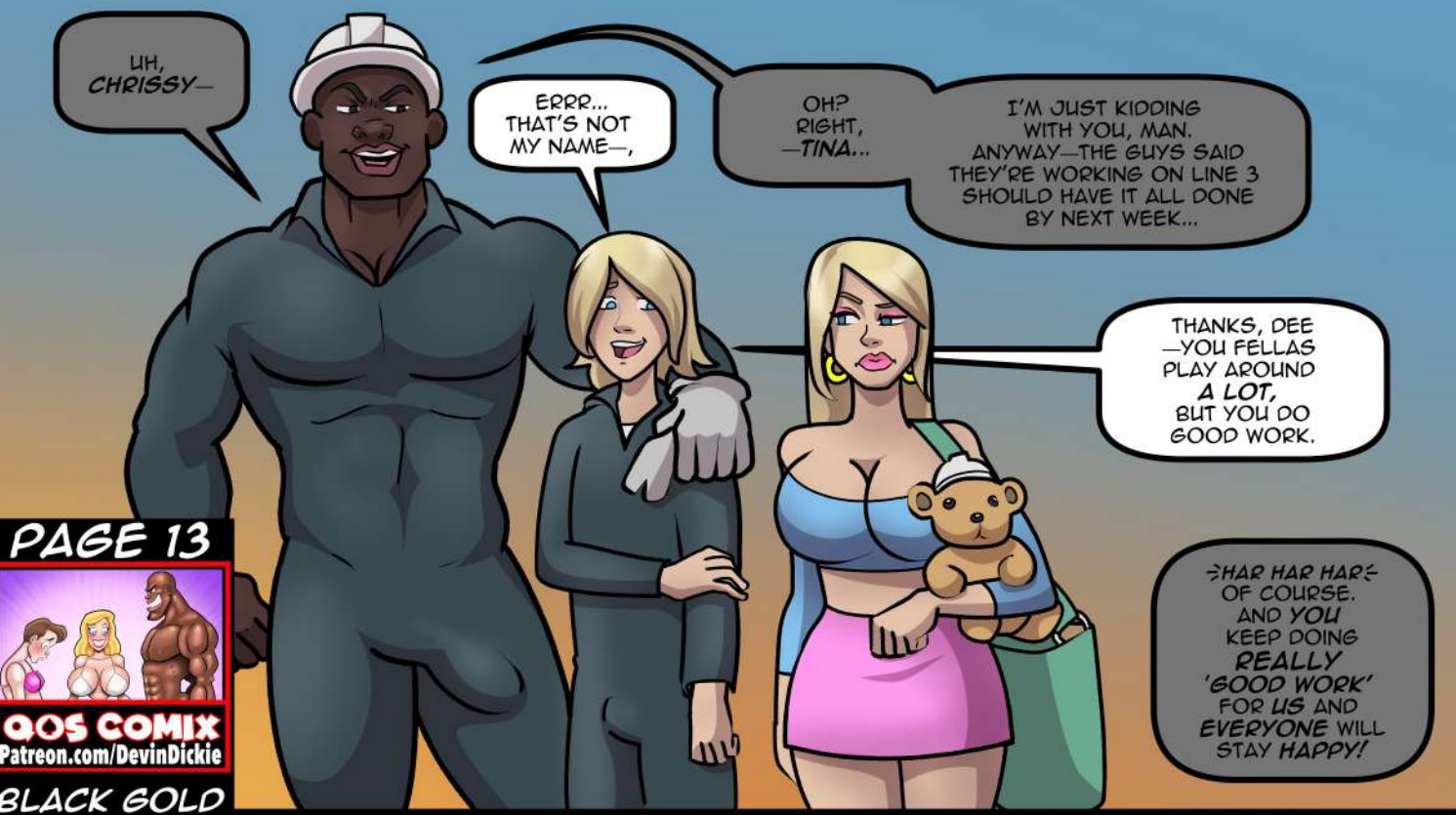
WELL—WELL,  
LITTLE CHRISSY  
AND HIS GIRL!

OH—UH—UHM...  
HEY, DANTE!  
DIDN'T SEE YOU  
IN HERE.



THIS IS MY WIFE,  
**BLAIRE.**  
BLAIRE—THIS IS OUR  
LEAD WELDER  
**DANTE.**

LOVELY  
TO MEET YOU,  
MISSUS  
DAWSON!



UH,  
CHRISSY—

ERRR...  
THAT'S NOT  
MY NAME—,

OH? RIGHT,  
—TINA...

I'M JUST KIDDING  
WITH YOU, MAN.  
ANYWAY—THE GUYS SAID  
THEY'RE WORKING ON LINE 3  
SHOULD HAVE IT ALL DONE  
BY NEXT WEEK...

THANKS, DEE  
—YOU FELLAS  
PLAY AROUND  
A LOT,  
BUT YOU DO  
GOOD WORK.

⇒HAR HAR HAR<  
OF COURSE.  
AND YOU  
KEEP DOING  
REALLY  
'GOOD WORK'  
FOR US AND  
EVERYONE WILL  
STAY HAPPY!

I COULDN'T HELP BUT FEEL LIKE I WAS MISSING SOMETHING.

UH—SO HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE ON YOUR CREW?

WELL— THIS IS A RELATIVELY SMALL RIG....

AND IT'S BEEN A **BIG MENTAL ADJUSTMENT...**

THEY GOT ABOUT FIVE OR TEN OTHER TEAMS SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE FACILITY. WE BARELY SEE THE OTHER TEAMS-- WE'RE RARELY SUPERVISED.

OH— I DIDN'T KNOW THAT.

HOW MANY ARE ON **JUST YOUR TEAM....?**

FIVE OTHER GUYS. WE ALL STAY IN HERE, BUT DON'T WORRY --THERE'S **PLENTY OF ROOM FOR YOU ON MY BED.**

ARE THERE ANY OTHER **WOMEN** HERE?

N-NO... **WHY?**

JEEZ--I CAN'T WAIT TO SLEEP WITH YOU... I HARDLY GET ANY SLEEP HERE AT ALL!

JUST **CURIOUS.**

I DIDN'T BELIEVE HIM AND HAD ALREADY STARTED LOOKING FOR AN EXCELLENT PLACE TO PUT THE BEAR DOWN.

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**QOS COMIX**  
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**BLACK GOLD**

CHRIS BARELY TOOK NOTICE BUT SMILED FONDLY UP AT THE COZY DECORATION...



WELL, NOW IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GET BACK TO WORK. MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE, HONEY. IT MIGHT TAKE A WHILE.



I DIDN'T MIND AT ALL— IT PRESENTED ME WITH THE OPPORTUNITY TO SNOOP WHILE HE WAS AWAY.



Tyrone T.

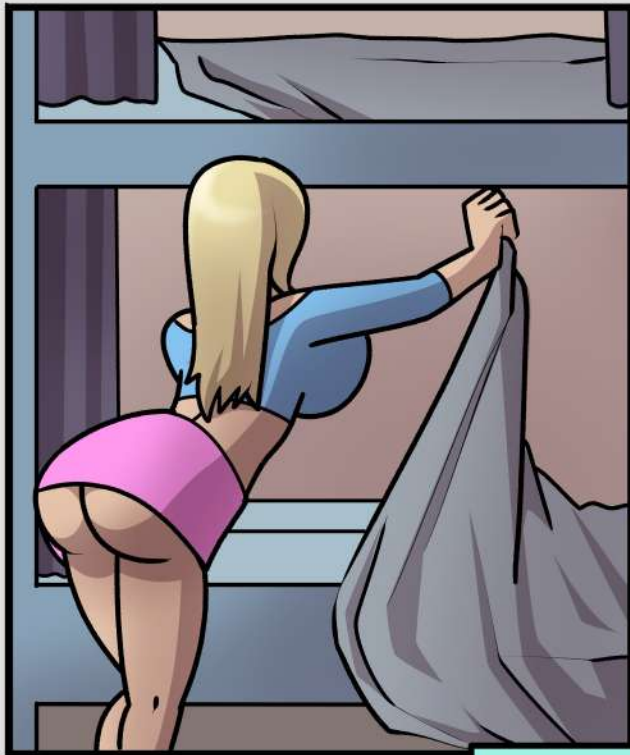
Royal M.

MY EYES SCANNED THE NAME PLATES, DOUBLE-CHECKING FOR ANY THAT SOUNDED REMOTELY FEMININE... NOTHING.... HMMMMMM.

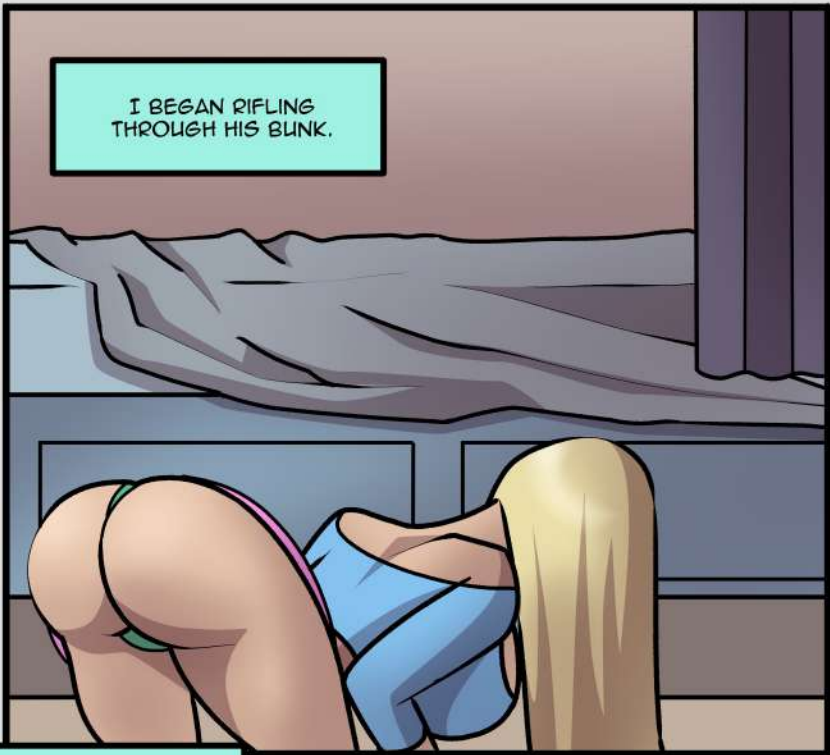
DeMarcus J.

Dante W.

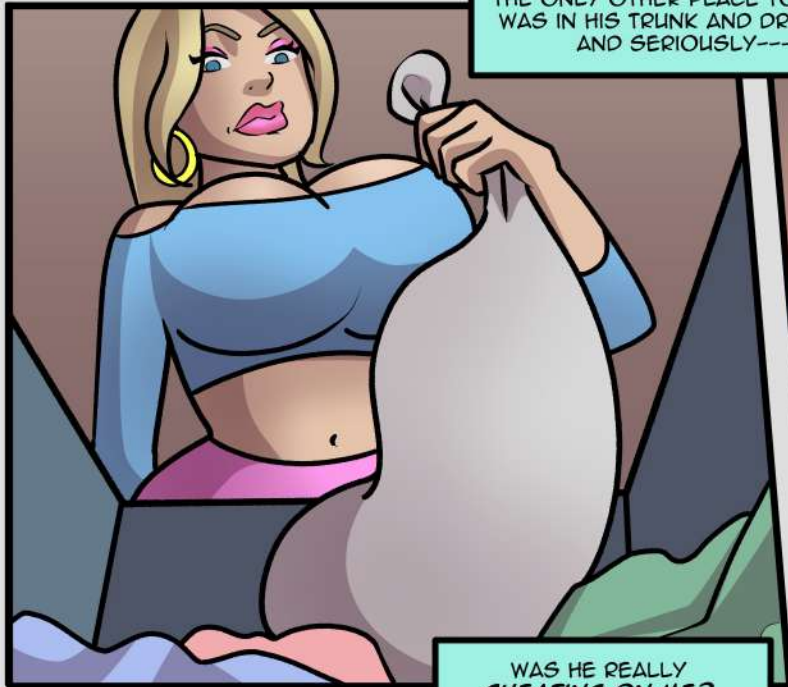




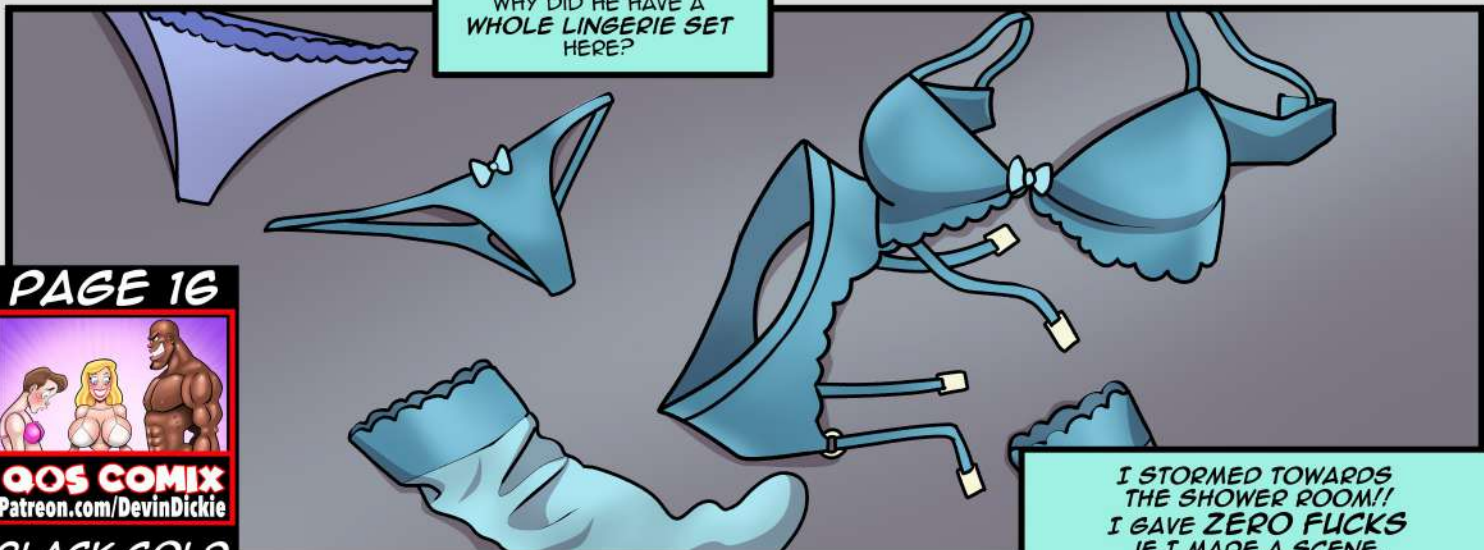
I BEGAN RIFLING THROUGH HIS BUNK.



THE ONLY OTHER PLACE TO LOOK WAS IN HIS TRUNK AND DRESSER, AND SERIOUSLY---



WAS HE REALLY CHEATING ON ME? WHY DID HE HAVE A WHOLE LINGERIE SET HERE?

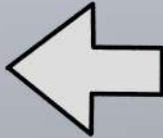
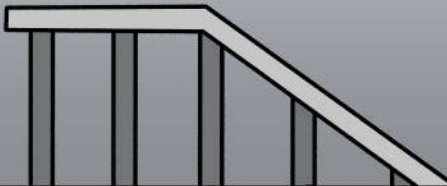


I STORMED TOWARDS THE SHOWER ROOM!! I GAVE ZERO FUCKS IF I MADE A SCENE.





I WANTED ANSWERS!



JUST STOP CALLING ME THAT IN FRONT OF MY WIFE, DANTE... P-PLEASE,

DON'T GET FRESH WITH ME, PRINCESS— DID I SAY YOU COULD STOP?

THAT'S RIGHT— KEEP GOING.

I ALMOST DIDN'T RECOGNIZE IT AS MY HUSBAND'S VOICE.

YOU WANT YOUR WIFE TO SEE YOU LIKE THIS? YOU KEEP—FUCKING—GOING...

SHHLICK!

SHLURP!

SHHLICK!

YEEELP!

MMMMHHMM!

AH—SHHAA, DANTE, IT HURTS...

YEEELP!

WHATCHU CALL ME, BITCH?

I-I'M S-SORRY, D-D-DADDY DANTE...!

KRACK YEEELP! KRACK YEEELP!

I PANICKED AND FLED BACK TO THE BUNK ROOM.

KRACK YEEELP!

OH...



BY THE TIME I GOT BACK HOME, I WAS ADMITTEDLY SHAKEN.

**YES!**

**YESS!! DADDY!!**

**BAMF!**

**BWUMPF!**

THOSE VOICES PLAYED IN MY HEAD.

I KEPT THINKING BACK TO THE SHOWER ROOM.



WHAT WAS MY POOR HUSBAND GOING THROUGH?



I SPENT SLEEPLESS NIGHTS THINKING IT OVER. WAS MY HUSBAND GAY, AND I HADN'T SEEN IT BEFORE NOW?

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**QOS COMIX**  
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**BLACK GOLD**

ALL THE WHILE,  
I WAITED.

I HAD SET MY LAPTOP UP  
IN MY STUDIO.  
WHILE I PAINTED.

STILL NOT KNOWING  
EXACTLY WHAT TO EXPECT,  
I WATCHED IT  
FROM THE  
CORNER OF MY EYE...

WAITING FOR  
SOMETHING TO HAPPEN.  
ANYTHING TO HAPPEN.

UNTIL,  
FINALLY—  
IT DID.

OMG!

TINA LOOKING  
CUTE TONIGHT,  
HUH—BOYS?

HAHA!

SNICKER

NOW,  
WHY DON'T YOU  
SHOW US  
WHAT YOU HAVE ON  
UNDER THAT ROBE...

HAHA!

SNICKER

SNICKER

SNICKER

SNICKER

HAHA!

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BLACK GOLD



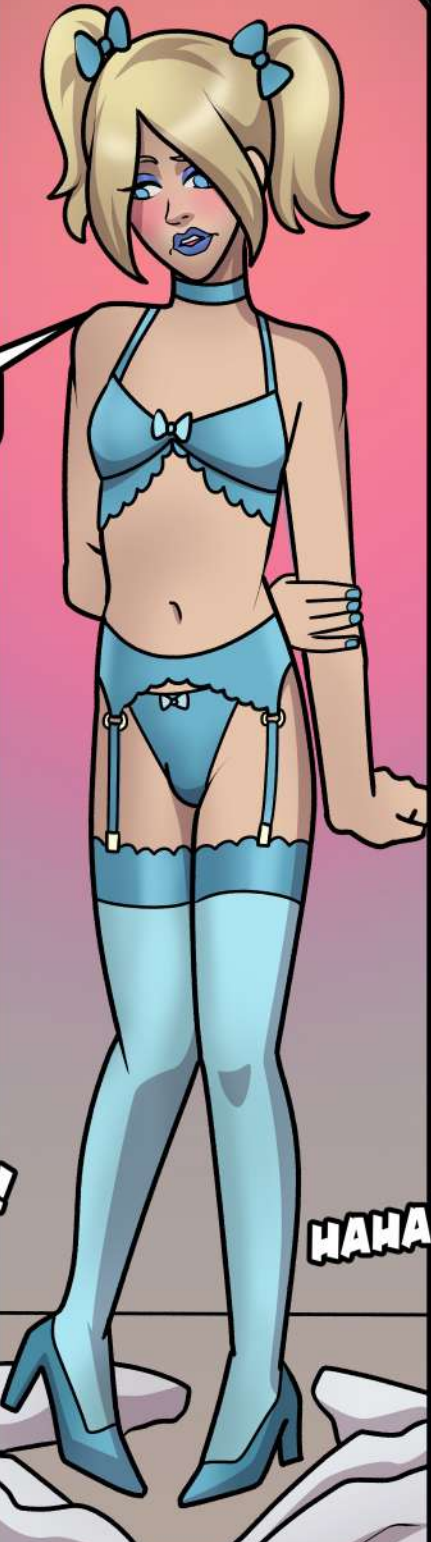
MY GOD--  
THE  
MAKEUP...



THE LINGERIE...

CHRISSEY  
IS GOING TO  
REWARD US  
FOR ALL OUR  
HARD WORK,  
AREN'T YOU,  
CHRISSEY?

HAHA!



DANTE—I DON'T...

AH-AH...  
NONE OF THAT SHIT...  
YOU WANNA KEEP  
THIS PLACE RUNNING  
SMOOTHLY,  
RIGHT??

NO MORE HICCLIPS  
LIKE LAST WEEK.

SHIT--I THINK MY PALM'S  
STIIIIILL SORE  
FROM FROM YO' LIL'  
"ATTITUDE ADJUSTMENT"

SO I KNOW  
THAT BOOTY STILL  
REMEMBERS.  
≥HEH HEH≤

COME ON NOW  
... WHATCHA  
WAITIN' FOR, TINA  
—GET STARTED.

TAP!  
TAP!

HAHA!

HAHA!



WHAT'S  
THE MATTER?  
DO YOU WANT  
TO LEAVE?

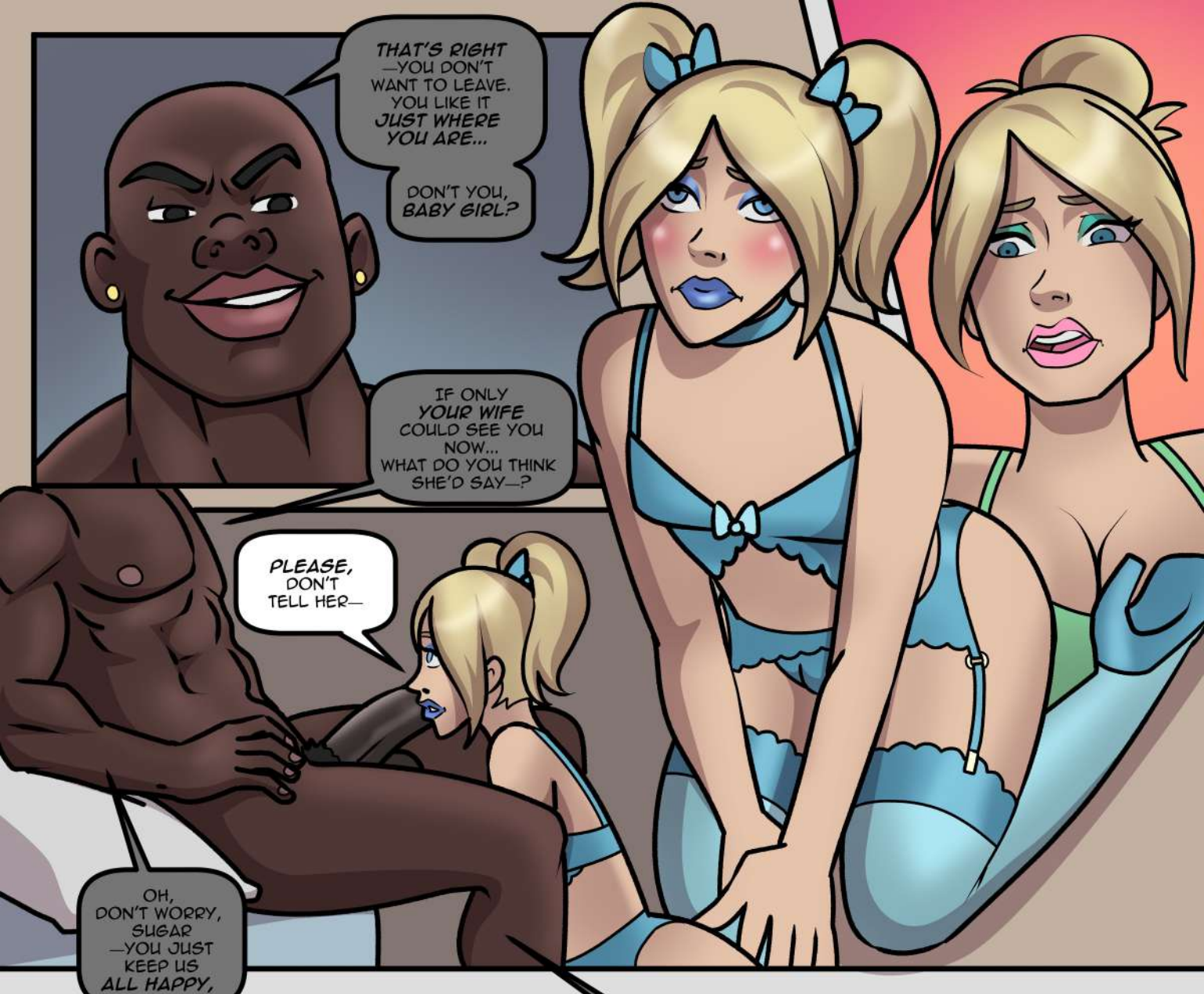
A TWISTED SENSE  
OF INTRIGUE  
CRAWLED ATOP MY SHOCK  
AS I WATCHED ON.

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BLACK GOLD



THAT'S RIGHT  
—YOU DON'T  
WANT TO LEAVE.  
YOU LIKE IT  
JUST WHERE  
YOU ARE...  
DON'T YOU,  
BABY GIRL?

IF ONLY  
YOUR WIFE  
COULD SEE YOU  
NOW...  
WHAT DO YOU THINK  
SHE'D SAY—?

PLEASE,  
DON'T  
TELL HER—

OH,  
DON'T WORRY,  
SUGAR  
—YOU JUST  
KEEP US  
ALL HAPPY,

AND WE WON'T  
BREATHE  
A WORD  
ABOUT THIS  
TO YOUR MISSUS.

**RUB!**

**RUB!**

**RUB!**

YOU'RE A  
GOOD, GIRL  
WITH THEM  
SWEET SOFT  
HANDS....



WOW!

SMACK



GURKI!

GURKI!

MY STOMACH FLOPPED, AND I GREW DISGUSTED WITH MY SO-CALLED "HUSBAND".

WTF!



WAS HE ALWAYS THIS WAY? THIS WASN'T HOW A MAN WAS SUPPOSED TO ACT!

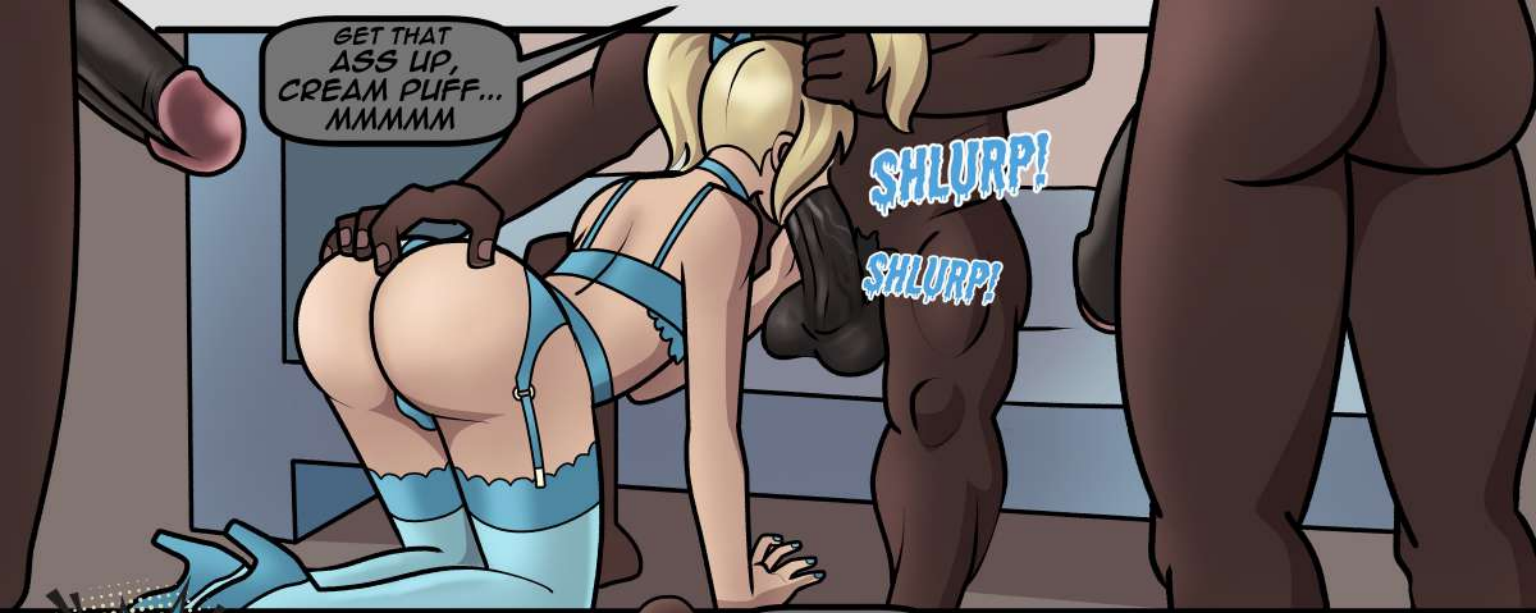


MMM -THAT'S RIGHT, BITCH. SUCK IT...

GLUCK!  
GLUCK!  
GLUCK!

DID IT ALL START AS SOON AS HE GOT THERE??

OR WAS HE ALWAYS LIKE THIS??



GET THAT ASS UP, CREAM PLUFF... MMMMM

SHLURP!

SHLURP!



DAMN!

GLUCK!

GURK!

GURK!

THIS BITCH CAME SHIPPED WITH HANDLE BARS! SHEH HEH HEH

AS I WATCHED THE DEBAUCHED SCENE UNFOLD, I FELT—ODDLY...SOMEHOW... AROUSED BY IT.



TIME TO OPEN THIS BOOTY FOR BIZZNESS TONIGHT!



YO' FAM-- THAT BOOTY BE WINKING AT ME... I THINK SHE FLIRTIN' WIT ME!

OMG!

WAS I JEALOUS?? THEY WERE TREATING HIM LIKE A LITTLE GIRL!

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BLACK GOLD

YOU WANT ME INSIDE, DON'TCHU GIRL??

LET DADDY IN, GIRL!!

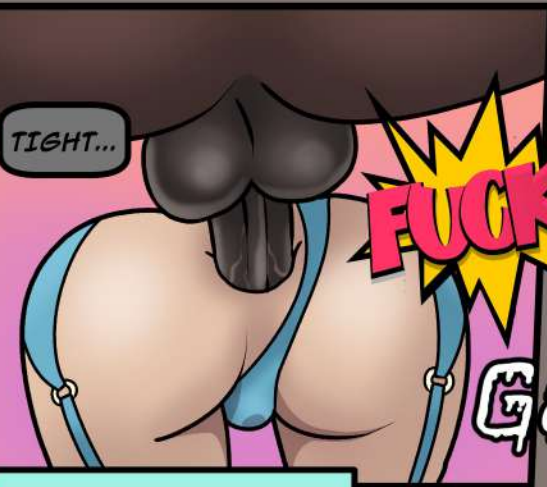
SHIIIT... DAT'S WHAT'M TALKIN' BOUT... MAAAAA!



GURK!



FWUMP!



TIGHT...

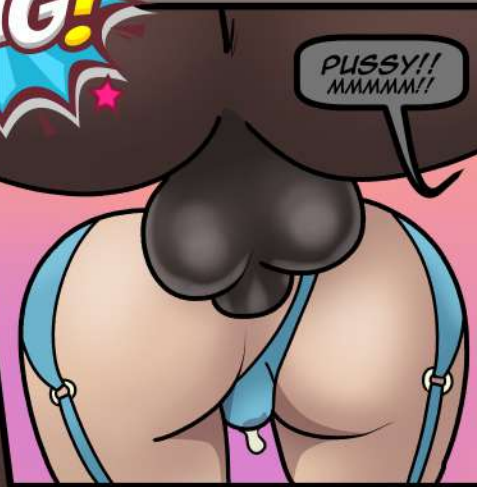
FUCK!

Gak!



WHITE...

OMG!



PUSSY!! MAAAAA!

AS AN ARTIST THE COMPOSITION OF THEIR BODIES DREW ME IN.



UGGGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHHH

BWUMPF!

BAMF!

BWUMPF!



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QOS COMIX  
Patreon.com/DevinDickie

BLACK GOLD

I WAS ALMOST JEALOUS THAT MY HUSBAND GOT TO HAVE THIS ALL TO HIMSELF.

I JUST SAT THERE  
AND WATCHED,  
FEELING MY OWN SEX  
HEAT AND GROW WET

**BAMF!**

**BWUMPF!**

**BAMF!**

SWALLOW IT,  
SLUT...

**SHLOSH!**

**GURGLE!**

**GULP-GULP!**

**SNICKER**

MMM—  
AREN'T YOU  
PRETTY...

WAS THAT  
SHAME  
IN HIS EYES?  
OR THRILL?

**SHPURTI!**

**SHLOSH!**

**PAGE 25**



**QOS COMIX**  
Patreon.com/DevinDickie

**BLACK GOLD**

SEEING HOW MUCH  
HE COULD DEBASE HIMSELF  
LIKE THIS,  
I DIDN'T KNOW  
WHAT TO THINK ANYMORE.

I KNEW THAT I FELT  
*DISGUSTED*  
BUT ALSO INTRIGUED,  
ALMOST *EROTICALLY* SO.

I WANTED TO  
LOOK HIM IN THE EYES  
WHEN I CONFRONTED HIM  
ABOUT IT.



**YES**  
**YES**  
**YES**

WHY SHOULD I  
FEEL GUILTY  
ABOUT  
RUBBING HIS NOSE  
IN IT NOW?

IN TRUTH,  
I WASN'T QUITE SURE  
HOW TO SATISFY  
THIS LUSTFUL  
VENGEANCE  
WITHIN ME EITHER  
—BUT I COULD THINK UP  
A COUPLE OF THINGS...



SO MUCH TO PROCESS.  
HOWEVER A WICKED PLAN WAS  
SWIRLING AROUND IN MY MIND...

**PAGE 26**



**QOS COMIX**  
Patreon.com/DevinDickie

**BLACK GOLD**

OMG!

SO WET!

THEY DON'T EVEN SEE MY HUSBAND AS A MALE...

AH!...



MMMMM...

THEY CONSIDER HIM LESS THAN...

THE WAY THEY USED HIM LIKE A SEX PUPPET BITCH... OH GOOD GOD--I'M CUMMING!

YES

PAGE 27



QOS COMIX  
Patreon.com/DevinDickie

BLACK GOLD

THE NEXT VISITATION I CAME PREPARED...

OH... I WASN'T GOING TO MISS SEEING YOU THIS WEEKEND. I EVEN BROUGHT GIFTS.

HONEY-- YOU'VE STOPPED CALLING-- I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T COMING...

SEEING HIM RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME, JUST MADE ME MORE ANGRY. I ACTUALLY USED TO LET THIS TWERP PUT HIS PENIS IN ME.

DARLING-- WHY DON'T YOU GO FETCH SOME DRINKS AND YOUR COWORKERS SO WE CAN ALL "SOCIALIZE"??

UHHHM... OKAY??

LATER... AFTER A FEW DRINKS...

ISN'T IT FUNNY HOW FROM BEHIND, MY HUSBAND LOOKS LIKE A GIRL?! >SIGGLE<

GIRRRRL-- YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT!! >HEH HEH HEH<

I THINK IT'S GOING TO BE A FUN WEEKEND HANGING OUT WITH YOU BOYS. >SIGGLE<

WHERE YOU GOIN'?? SHE'S HAVIN' A GOOD TIME!

HONEY!! STOP!! YOU ARE ACTING LIKE A SLUT!!

'DIS BITCH CAME TO PARTY!

HAHA!

HAHA!

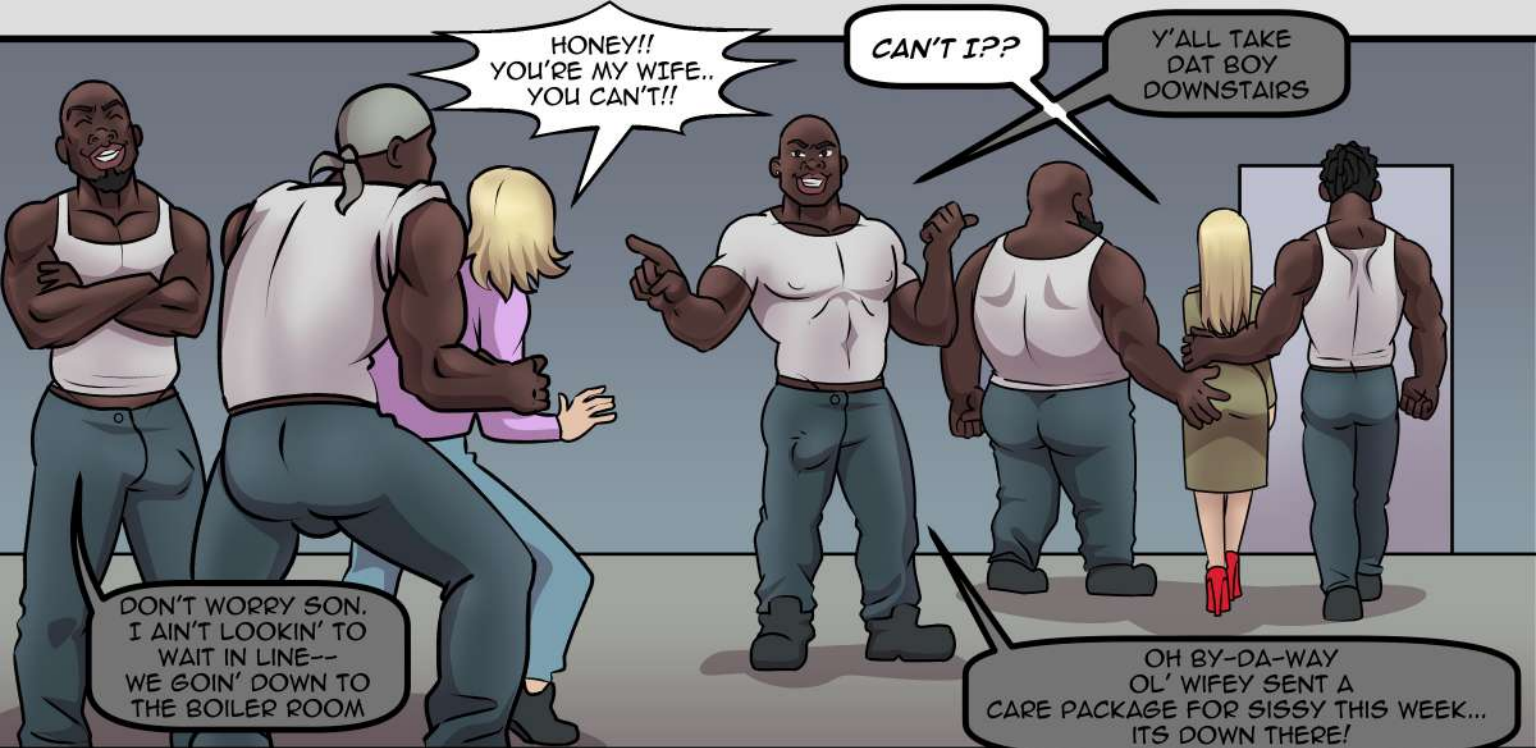
SHIT, BOY! YO' WIFEY KNOW WHAT SHE DOIN'!

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QOS COMIX  
Patreon.com/DevinDickie

BLACK GOLD



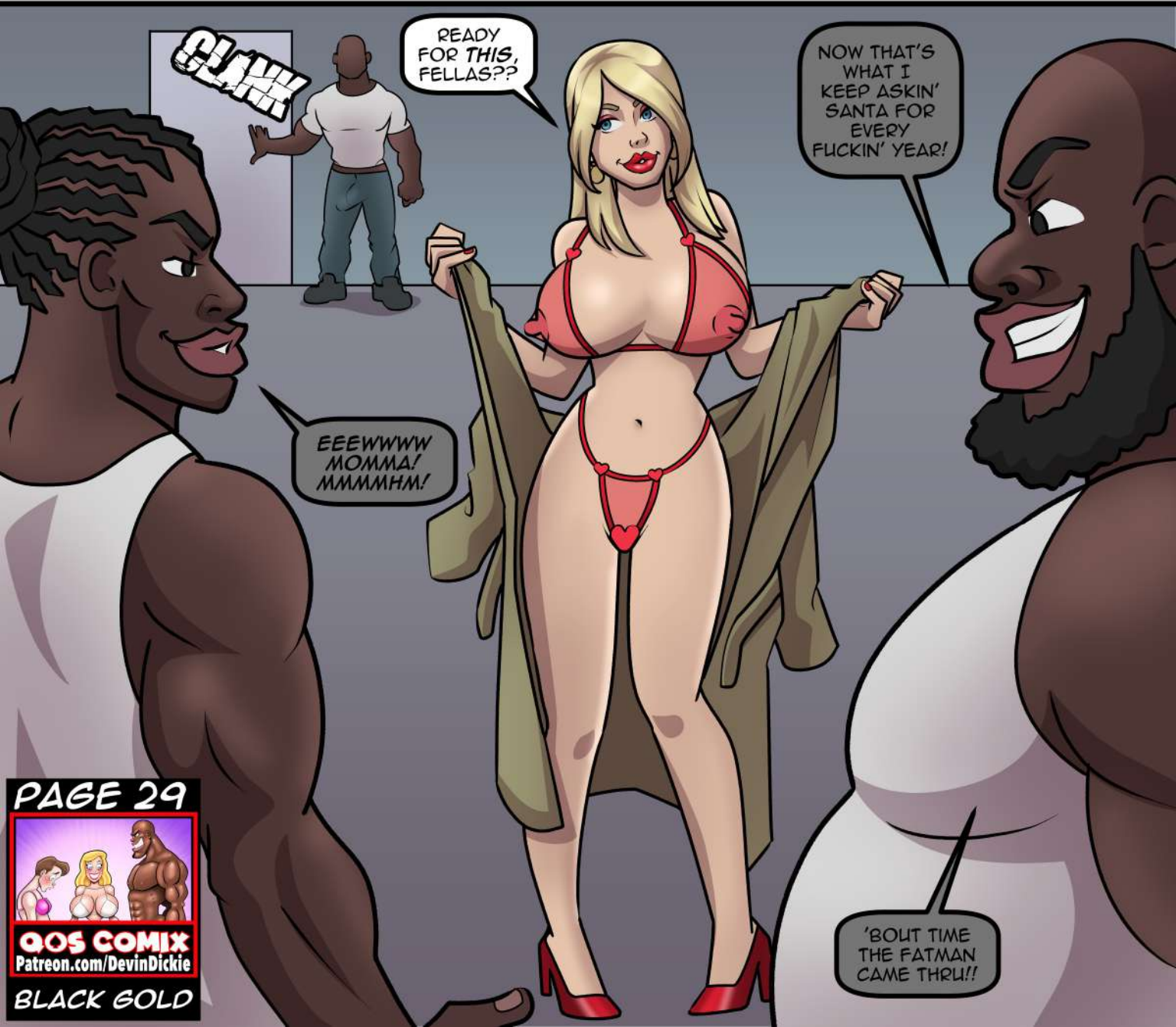
HONEY!!  
YOU'RE MY WIFE..  
YOU CAN'T!!

CAN'T I??

Y'ALL TAKE  
DAT BOY  
DOWNSTAIRS

DON'T WORRY SON.  
I AIN'T LOOKIN' TO  
WAIT IN LINE--  
WE GOIN' DOWN TO  
THE BOILER ROOM

OH BY--DA-WAY  
OL' WIFEY SENT A  
CARE PACKAGE FOR SISSY THIS WEEK...  
ITS DOWN THERE!



CLANK!

READY  
FOR THIS,  
FELLAS??

NOW THAT'S  
WHAT I  
KEEP ASKIN'  
SANTA FOR  
EVERY  
FUCKIN' YEAR!

EEEWWWW  
MOMMA!  
MMMMHM!

'BOUT TIME  
THE FATMAN  
CAME THRU!!

MY GOD!  
THEY'RE SO MUCH  
BIGGER IN  
REAL LIFE!!

WE GET  
THAT SHIT  
A LOT!

NICE TO  
TOUCH THE  
REAL THANG  
FO A CHANGE!



DAYAM...  
NOW  
THAT'S  
AN ASS,  
BOYS!!

JEEESUS  
FUUUUCK'N  
CHRIST!!

FUCK!

SUCH THICK DICK!!  
OH GAAAAWD!!

AWE SHIIIT!  
WE GOT THIS BITCH  
PLUGGED LIKE AN  
EXTENSION CORD!  
ALL THREE  
HOLES!

DIS BITCH  
HAD THIS ASS  
OPEN FOR  
BIDNISS!!  
=>UNNGH!<=

SLOWDOWN,  
SNOWFLAKE...  
WE GOT ALL WEEKEND,  
AND YOU GOT  
LOADS OF DICK  
TO TAKE!!

SHLURP!

SHLURP!

SHLURP!

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QOS COMIX  
Patreon.com/DevinDickie

BLACK GOLD



HERE WE GO BOY!  
YO' WIFEY UP  
THERE SENT THIS  
"SPECIAL DELIVERY"  
SHE WANTED TO  
MAKE SURE THIS  
GOT OUT HERE!

THAT SHIT'S  
EXPENSIVE!

GUYS!!  
I CAN'T WEAR  
THAT!!



THIS IS  
TOO  
MUCH!

OOOOH--  
YOU'RE GOIN'  
IN HERE!

SEE--  
WE KNOW YOU WANT IT...  
LOOK ATCHYO CLITTY.  
ITS GOT A LITTLE  
HEARTBEAT GOIN'!

WE KNOW THOSE  
NAUGHTY NIGHTS  
WITH US --  
YOU ALL  
MOANIN'  
AN' SHIT.

BITCH--  
YOU LOVE  
THIS SHIT!!



OH SHIT!  
YO' LIL' WIFEY REPRESENTIN'  
JAMAICA NOW??  
HAHAHAH!

YO--  
I'M DEAD ON THESE  
PINK BRAIDS...  
THAT SHIT GOT ME  
WEAK AS FUCK!  
HAHAHAHAHA!

PAGE 31



QOS COMIX  
Patreon.com/DevinDickie

BLACK GOLD

GUYS...  
CAN I  
PLEASE TAKE  
THIS OFF--  
IT'S  
BURNING UP  
IN THIS  
SUIT!

BITCH--  
YOU BEST SETTLE IN TO  
THAT BODY.... 'CUS I'LL BE  
DAMNED IF I'MMA  
HAVE TO MAKE DO WITH  
REGULAR ASS  
FEMBOY FUCKIN'  
WHEN ALL MY BOYS ARE  
UP THERE SMASHIN'  
OUT THE  
REAL THING.

...SO WE'RE ALL  
GONNA HAVE TO MAKE THE  
BEST OF THE SITUATION  
DOWN HERE--  
YOU HEARD??

SHIT!! WE  
GOT OUR  
VERY OWN  
STROKIN'  
JAMAICAN  
PRINCESS!!  
=>HEH HEH<=



SHIT....  
THIS SUIT  
LOOKS  
FUCKIN' REAL!!  
MMMMMM!

GURK!

BWUMPF!

=>UNNGH, UNNGH!<=  
IT'S LIKE I'M  
FUCKIN' A  
JAMAICAN  
BARBIE DOLL!!  
=>HEH HEH HEH<=

BAMF!  
BAMF!

BAMF!

SHLURP!

SHLURP!

OMG!

PAGE 32



QOS COMIX  
Patreon.com/DevinDickie

BLACK GOLD

SHIT, MY MAN,  
THAT SUIT GOT  
"MIDGET DICK" HERE  
LOOKIN' LIKE HE GOT  
A REAL PUSSY!

Gak!

I THINK SHE  
STARTIN TO  
BELEIVE  
SHE A REAL  
WHITE GIRL  
ON A  
JAMACAIN  
VACATION!

SHLURP!

SHLURP!

SHLURP!

FwUMP!

FwUMP!

FwUMP!

Gak!

YEAH  
THASHIT  
FLUCKS WIT  
YO MIND...  
YOU FEEL  
ME??

THIS SUIT  
GONNA  
COME IN  
EXTRA  
HANDY  
AFTER YOUR  
WIFEY HAS  
TO GO BACK  
HOME.

I THINK I'MMA  
MAKE YOU  
SLEEP  
IN IT TOO!

SLOW  
FAP!  
SLOW  
FAP!

ThAWUMP!  
ThAWUMP!  
ThAWUMP!

~UNNGH~  
~UNNGH~  
YOU WOULDN'T...  
~UNNGH~  
~UNNGH~  
WOULD YOU??

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QOS COMIX  
Patreon.com/DevinDickie

BLACK GOLD



YEAH--  
->GROAN<  
OPEN DAT MOUTH  
REAL WIDE.  
LIKE YOU AH  
REAL LIFE  
SEX DOLL!  
NOW FUCK  
MY DICK WIT  
DIM SILICONE  
TIDDIES!



YEAH...  
GIVE IT A LICK,  
JAMAICAN  
QUEEN!!



YEAH  
GRRRL.

SHHLICK!

SHHLICK!



SHHLICK!

GET  
DAT NUT...  
->LUNGH!<



SHPURT!!



HAHA!

HAHA!

HAHA!

HAHA!

Gak!

HAHA!

HAHA!

HAHA!

GURGLE!

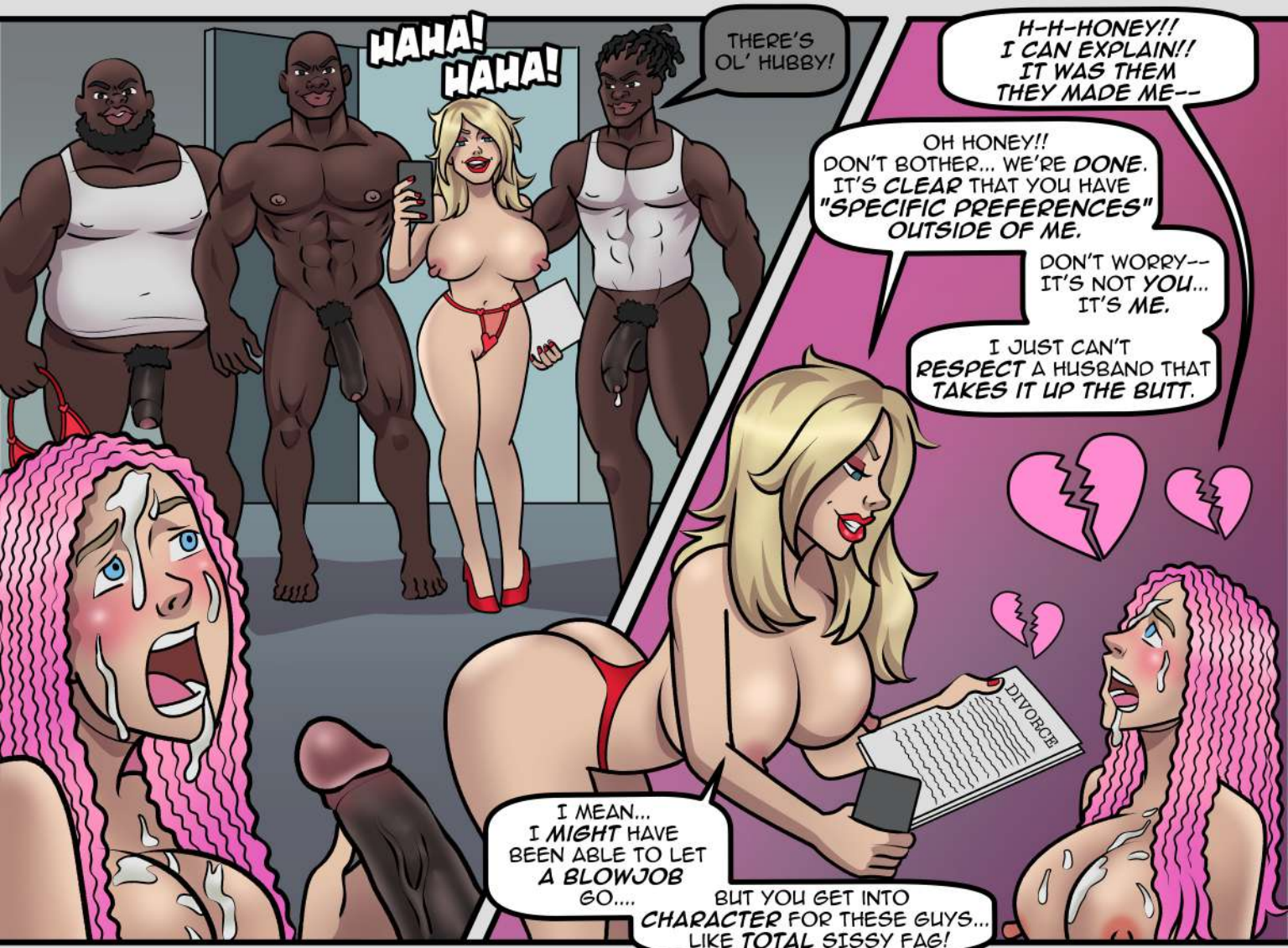
SHPURT!!

PAGE 34



QOS COMIX  
Patreon.com/DevinDickie

BLACK GOLD



HAHA!  
HAHA!

THERE'S  
OL' HUBBY!

H-H-HONEY!!  
I CAN EXPLAIN!!  
IT WAS THEM  
THEY MADE ME--

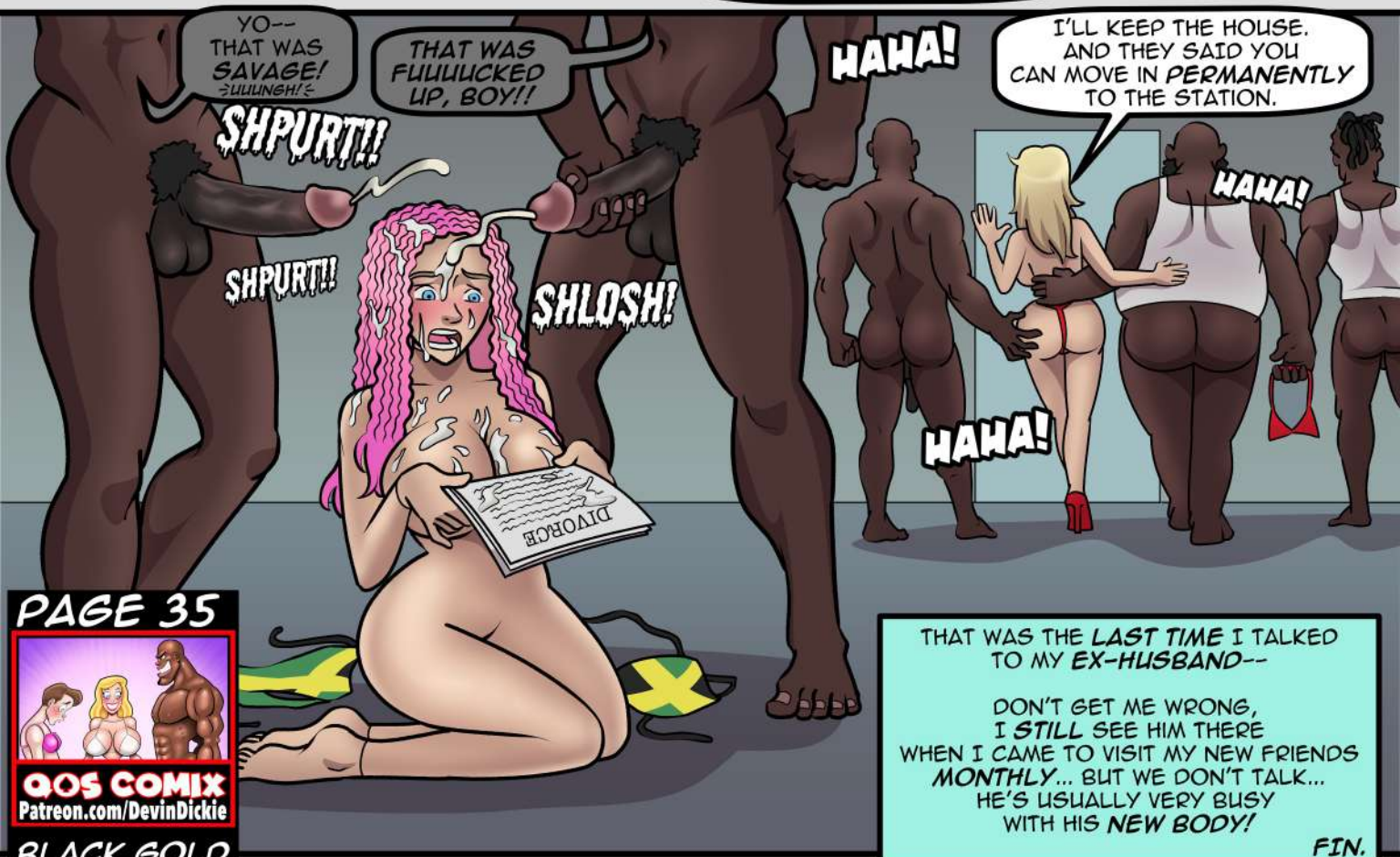
OH HONEY!!  
DON'T BOTHER... WE'RE DONE.  
IT'S CLEAR THAT YOU HAVE  
"SPECIFIC PREFERENCES"  
OUTSIDE OF ME.

DON'T WORRY--  
IT'S NOT YOU...  
IT'S ME.

I JUST CAN'T  
RESPECT A HUSBAND THAT  
TAKES IT UP THE BUTT.

I MEAN...  
I MIGHT HAVE  
BEEN ABLE TO LET  
A BLOWJOB  
GO....

BUT YOU GET INTO  
CHARACTER FOR THESE GUYS...  
LIKE TOTAL SISSY FAG!



YO--  
THAT WAS  
SAVAGE!  
->LUUUUGH!<-

THAT WAS  
FUUUUUUCKED  
UP, BOY!!

HAHA!

I'LL KEEP THE HOUSE.  
AND THEY SAID YOU  
CAN MOVE IN PERMANENTLY  
TO THE STATION.

SHPURT!!

SHPURT!!

SHLOSH!

HAHA!

HAHA!

PAGE 35



QOS COMIX  
Patreon.com/DevinDickie

BLACK GOLD

THAT WAS THE LAST TIME I TALKED  
TO MY EX-HUSBAND--

DON'T GET ME WRONG,  
I STILL SEE HIM THERE  
WHEN I CAME TO VISIT MY NEW FRIENDS  
MONTHLY... BUT WE DON'T TALK...  
HE'S USUALLY VERY BUSY  
WITH HIS NEW BODY!

FIN.