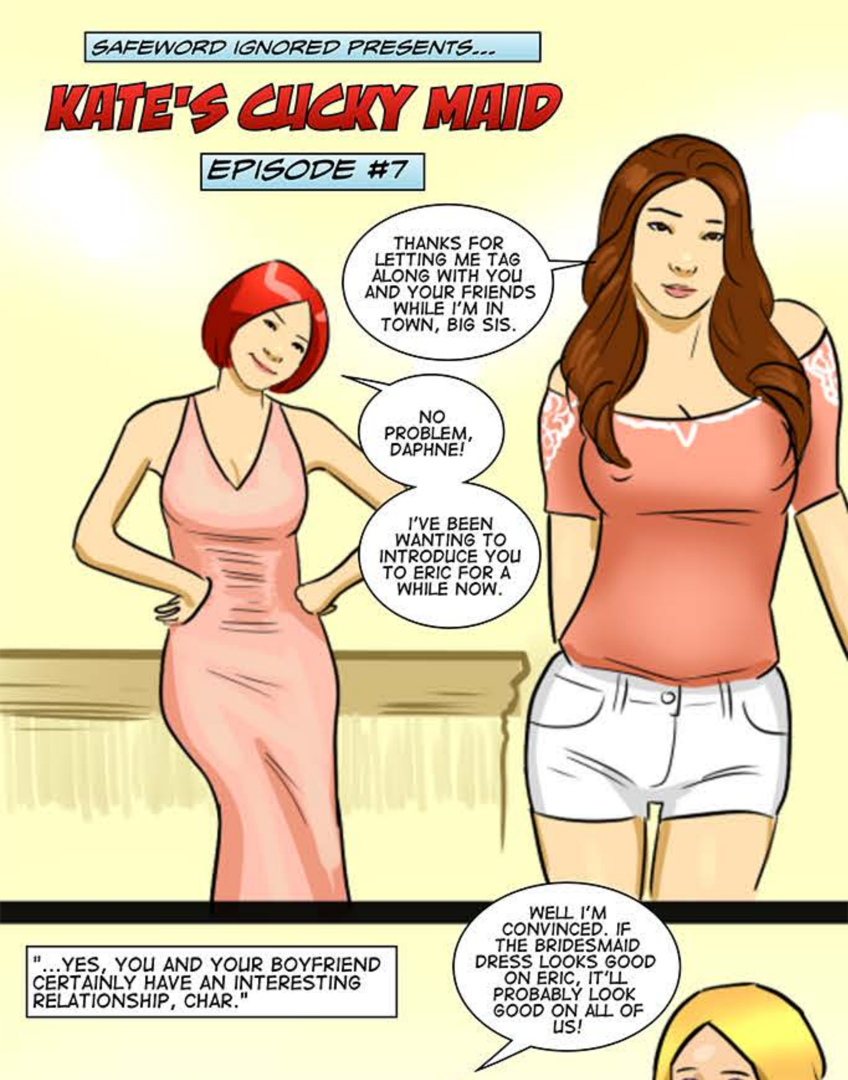
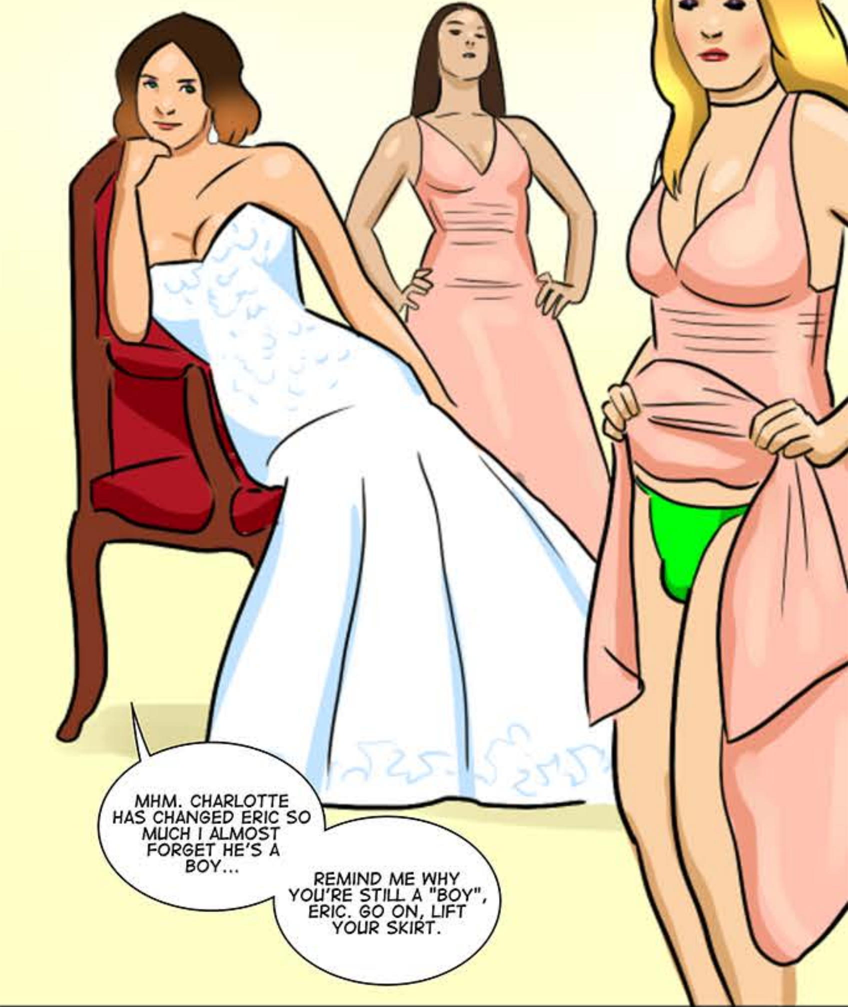
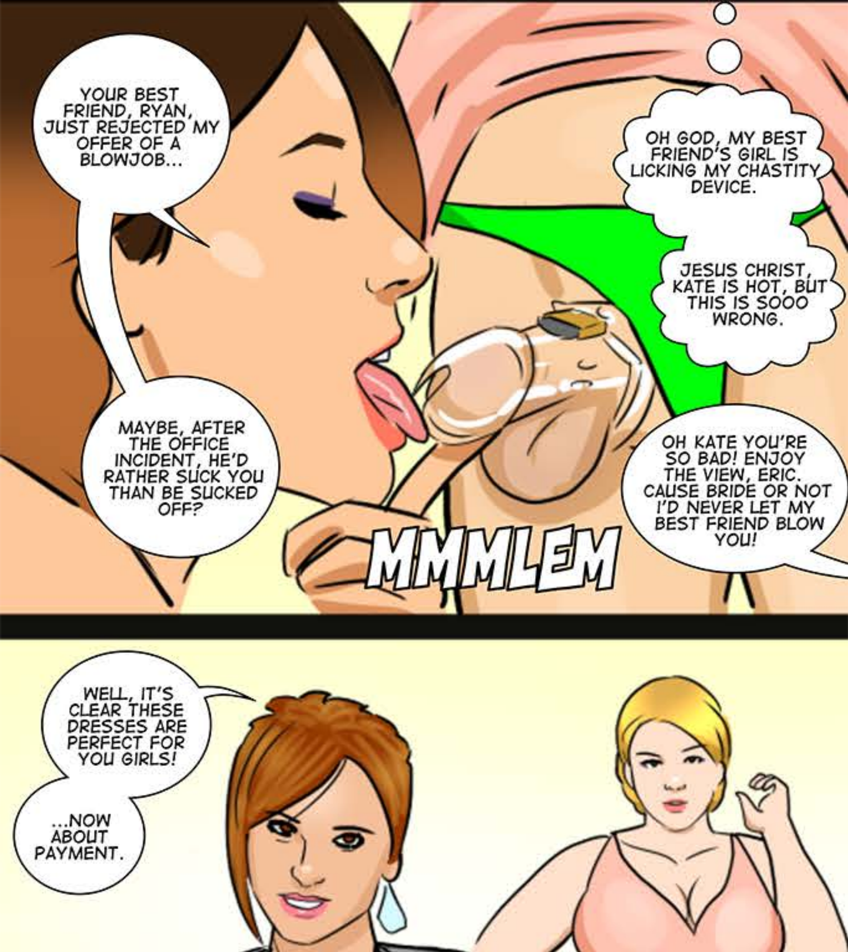
SAFEWORD IGNORED PRESENTS...

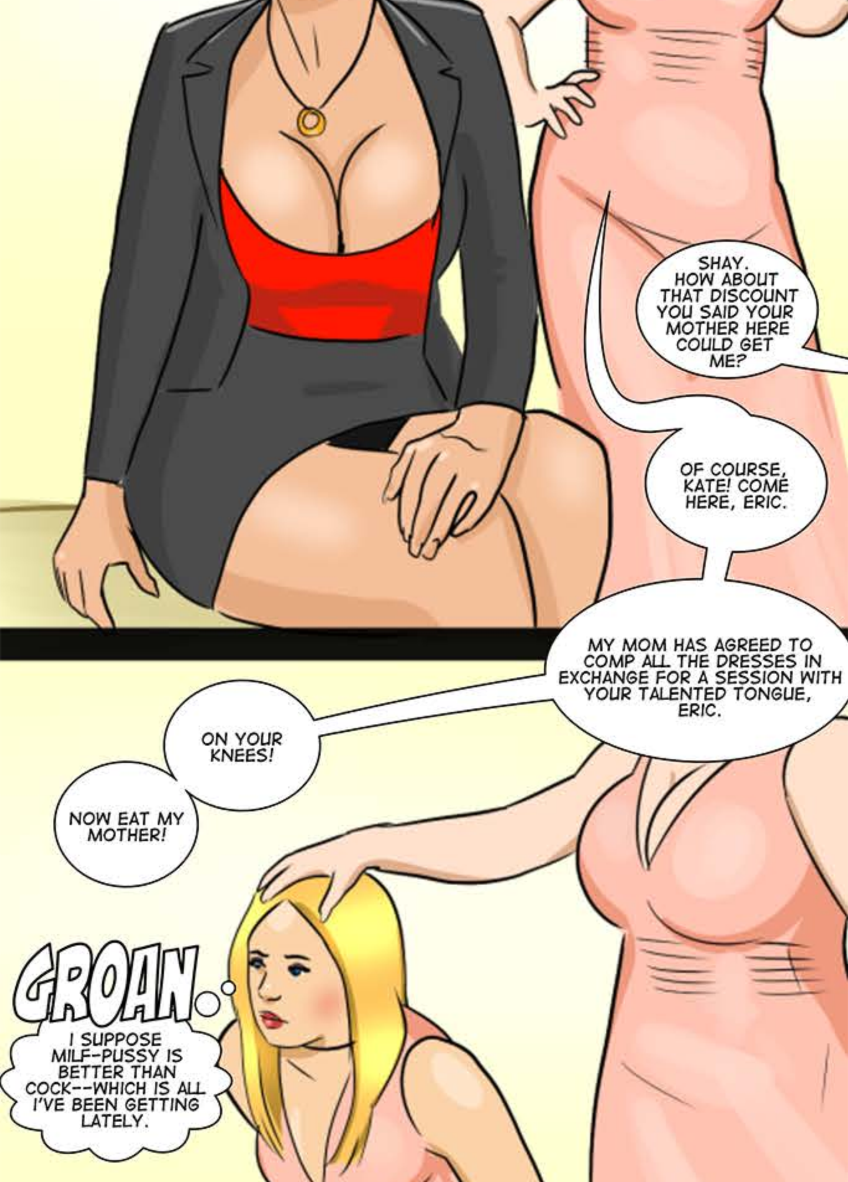
KATE'S CUCKY MAID

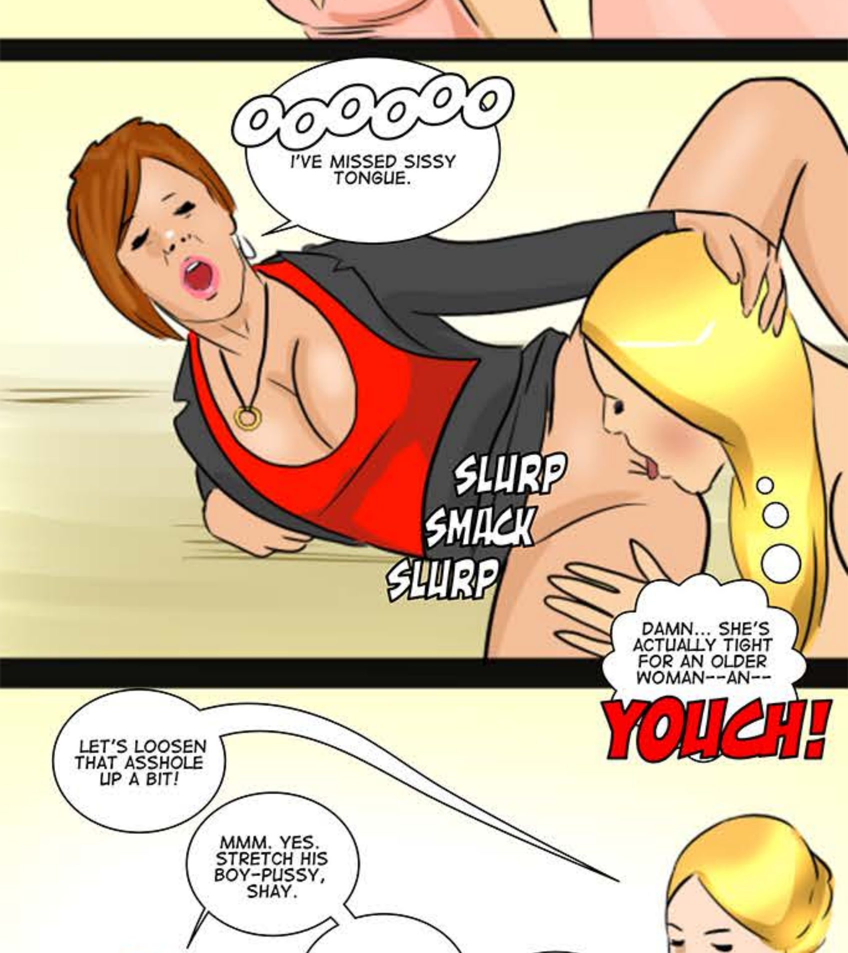
EPISODE #7

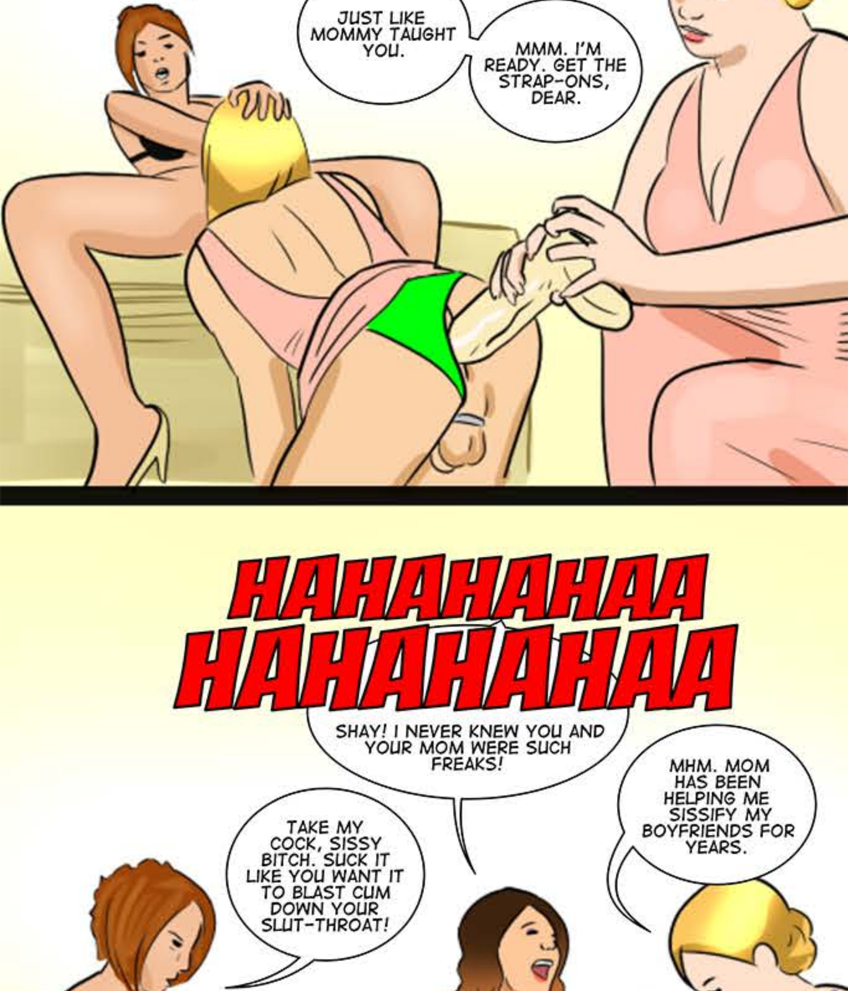

THANKS FOR LETTING ME TAG ALONG WITH YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS WHILE I'M IN TOWN, BIG SIS.
NO PROBLEM, DAPHNE!
I'VE BEEN WANTING TO INTRODUCE YOU TO ERIC FOR A WHILE NOW.
"...YES, YOU AND YOUR BOYFRIEND CERTAINLY HAVE AN INTERESTING RELATIONSHIP, CHAR."
WELL I'M CONVINCED. IF THE BRIDESMAID DRESS LOOKS GOOD ON ERIC, IT'LL PROBABLY LOOK GOOD ON ALL OF US!

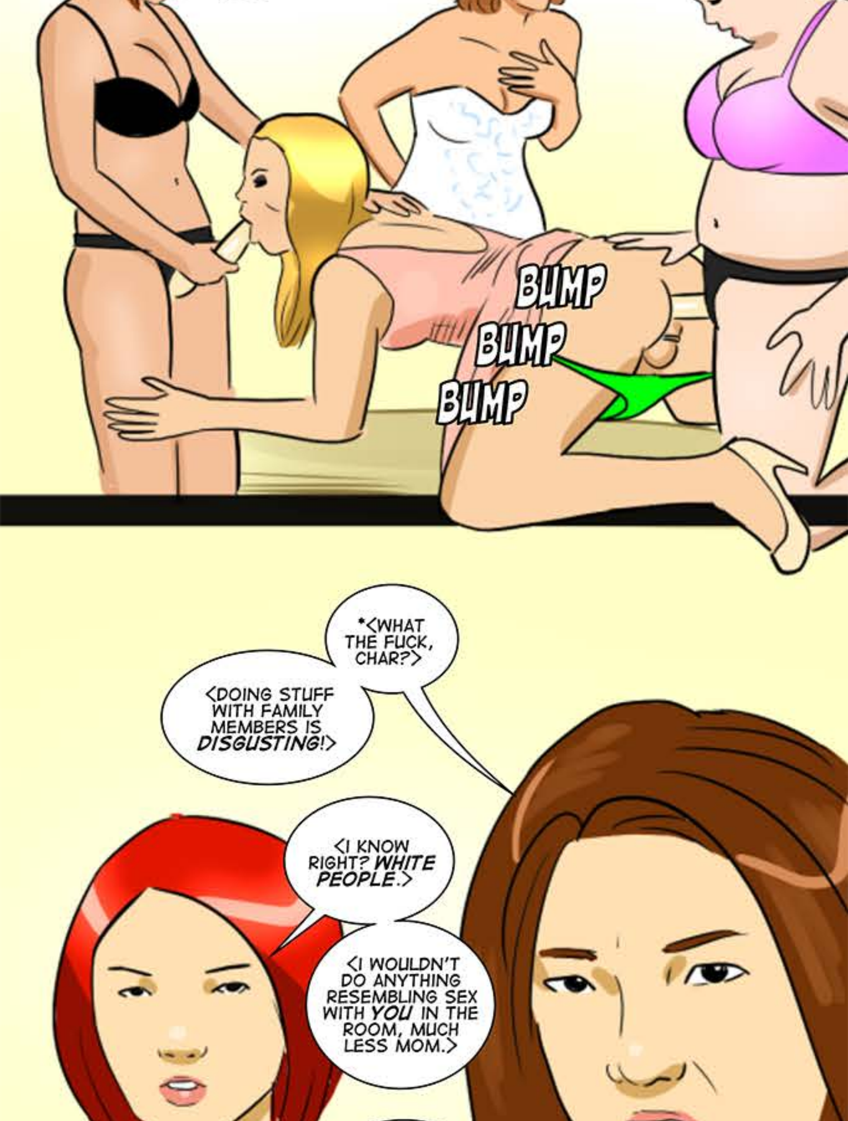

MHM. CHARLOTTE HAS CHANGED ERIC SO MUCH I ALMOST FORGET HE'S A BOY...
REMIND ME WHY YOU'RE STILL A "BOY", ERIC. GO ON, LIFT YOUR SKIRT.

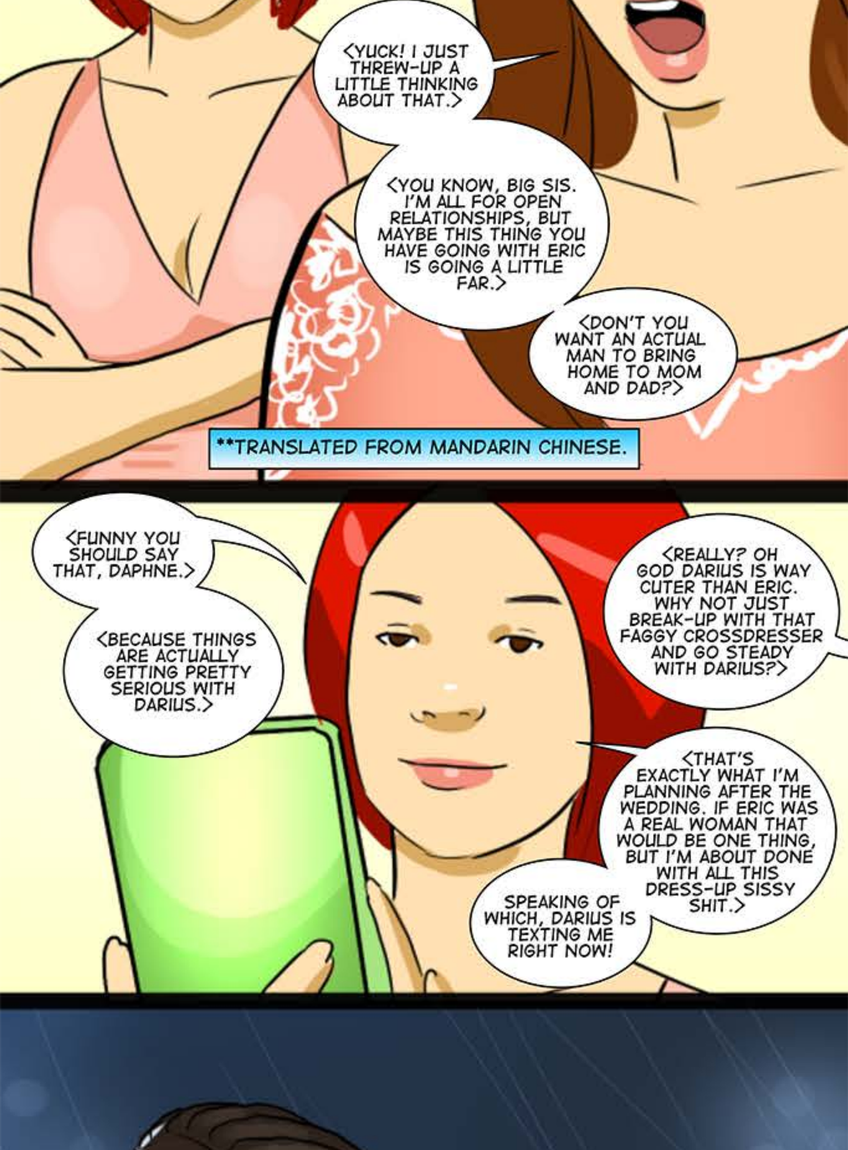

YOUR BEST FRIEND, RYAN, JUST REJECTED MY OFFER OF A BLOWJOB...
MAYBE, AFTER THE OFFICE INCIDENT, HE'D RATHER SUCK YOU THAN BE SUCKED OFF?
OH GOD, MY BEST FRIEND'S GIRL IS LICKING MY CHASTITY DEVICE.
JESUS CHRIST, KATE IS HOT, BUT THIS IS SOOO WRONG.
MMMLEM
OH KATE YOU'RE SO BAD! ENJOY THE VIEW, ERIC. CAUSE BRIDE OR NOT I'D NEVER LET MY BEST FRIEND BLOW YOU!
WELL, IT'S CLEAR THESE DRESSES ARE PERFECT FOR YOU GIRLS!
...NOW ABOUT PAYMENT.

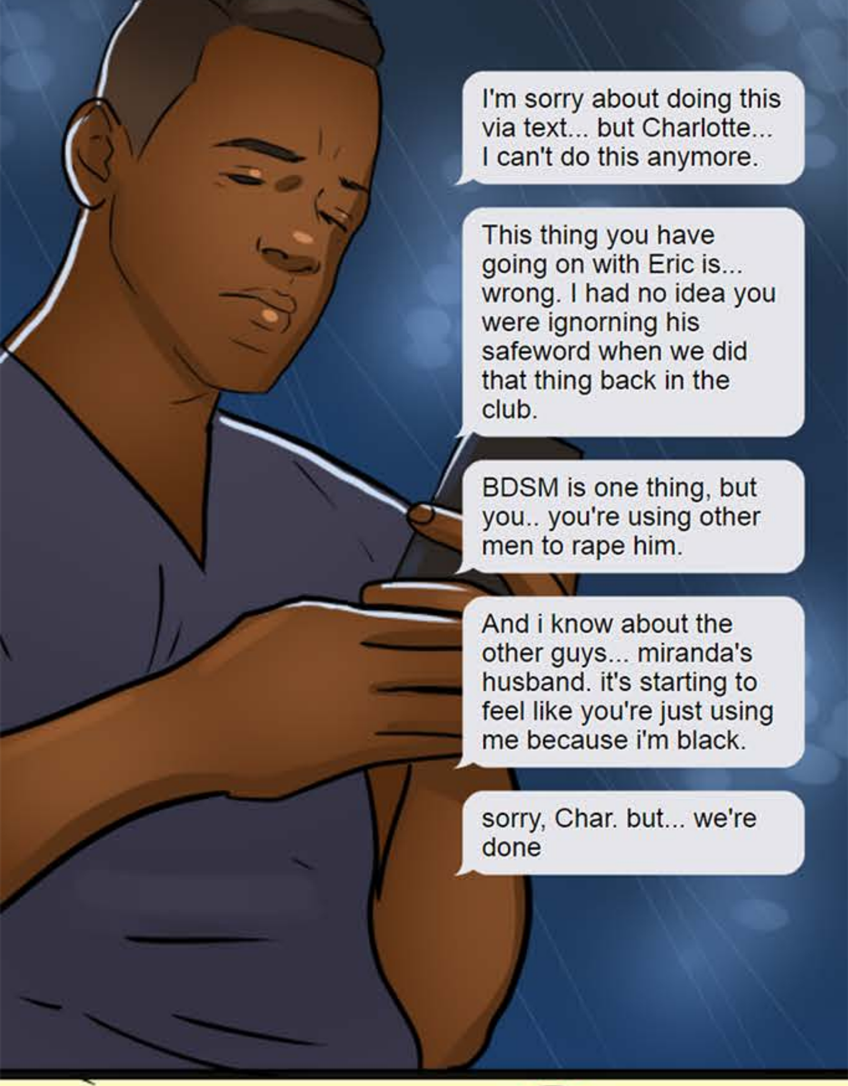

SHAY. HOW ABOUT THAT DISCOUNT YOU SAID YOUR MOTHER HERE COULD GET ME?
OF COURSE, KATE! COME HERE, ERIC.
MY MOM HAS AGREED TO COMP ALL THE DRESSES IN EXCHANGE FOR A SESSION WITH YOUR TALENTED TONGUE, ERIC.
ON YOUR KNEES!
NOW EAT MY MOTHER!
GROAN
I SUPPOSE MILF-PUSSY IS BETTER THAN COCK--WHICH IS ALL I'VE BEEN GETTING LATELY.


OOOOOO
I'VE MISSED SISSY TONGUE.
SLURP
SMACK
SLURP
DAMN... SHE'S ACTUALLY TIGHT FOR AN OLDER WOMAN--AN--
YOUCH!
LET'S LOOSEN THAT ASSHOLE UP A BIT!
MMM. YES. STRETCH HIS BOY-PUSSY, SHAY.


JUST LIKE MOMMY TAUGHT YOU.
MMM. I'M READY. GET THE STRAP-ONS, DEAR.
HAHAHAHAA HAHAHAHAA
SHAY! I NEVER KNEW YOU AND YOUR MOM WERE SUCH FREAKS!
MHM. MOM HAS BEEN HELPING ME SISSIFY MY BOYFRIENDS FOR YEARS.
TAKE MY COCK, SISSY BITCH. SUCK IT LIKE YOU WANT IT TO BLAST CUM DOWN YOUR SLUT-THROAT!


BUMP
BUMP
BUMP
*<WHAT THE FUCK, CHAR?>
<DOING STUFF WITH FAMILY MEMBERS IS *DISGUSTING*!>
<I KNOW RIGHT? *WHITE PEOPLE*.>
<I WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING RESEMBLING SEX WITH *YOU* IN THE ROOM, MUCH LESS MOM.>


<YUCK! I JUST THREW-UP A LITTLE THINKING ABOUT THAT.>
<YOU KNOW, BIG SIS. I'M ALL FOR OPEN RELATIONSHIPS, BUT MAYBE THIS THING YOU HAVE GOING WITH ERIC IS GOING A LITTLE FAR.>
<DON'T YOU WANT AN ACTUAL MAN TO BRING HOME TO MOM AND DAD?>
**TRANSLATED FROM MANDARIN CHINESE.
<FUNNY YOU SHOULD SAY THAT, DAPHNE.>
<BECAUSE THINGS ARE ACTUALLY GETTING PRETTY SERIOUS WITH DARIUS.>
<REALLY? OH GOD DARIUS IS WAY CUTER THAN ERIC. WHY NOT JUST BREAK-UP WITH THAT FAGGY CROSSDRESSER AND GO STEADY WITH DARIUS?>
<THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M PLANNING AFTER THE WEDDING. IF ERIC WAS A REAL WOMAN THAT WOULD BE ONE THING, BUT I'M ABOUT DONE WITH ALL THIS DRESS-UP SISSY SHIT.>
SPEAKING OF WHICH, DARIUS IS TEXTING ME RIGHT NOW!



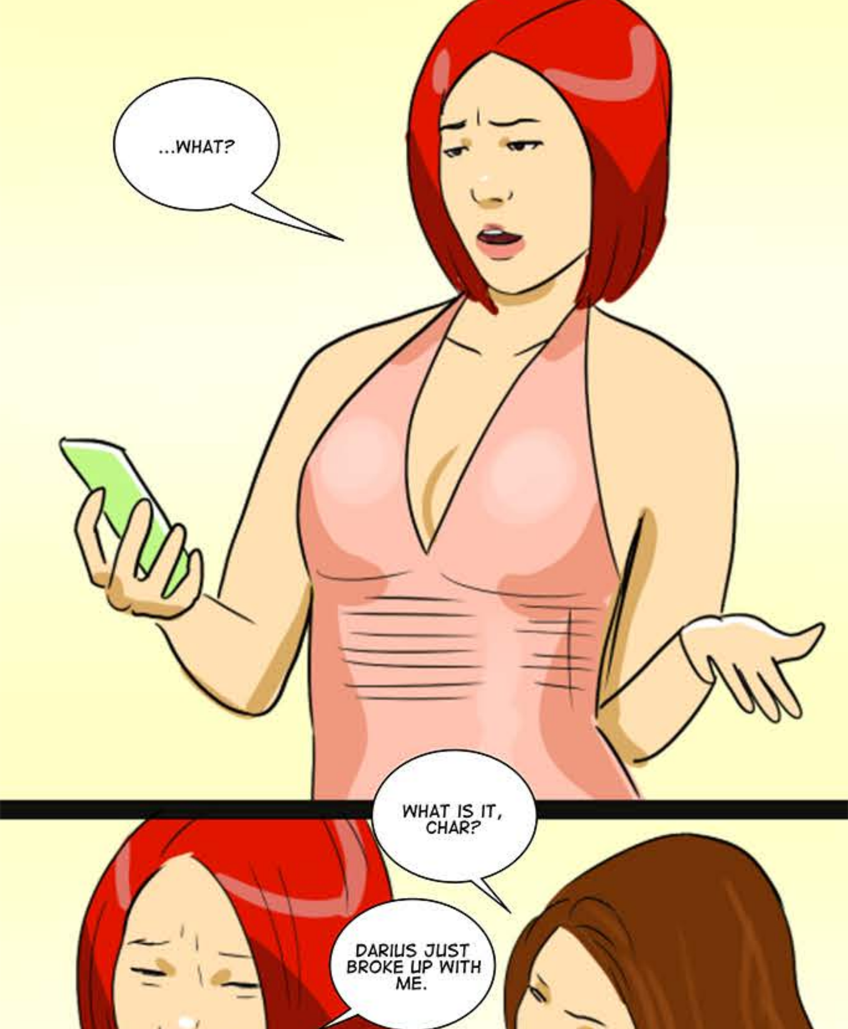
I'm sorry about doing this via text... but Charlotte... I can't do this anymore.

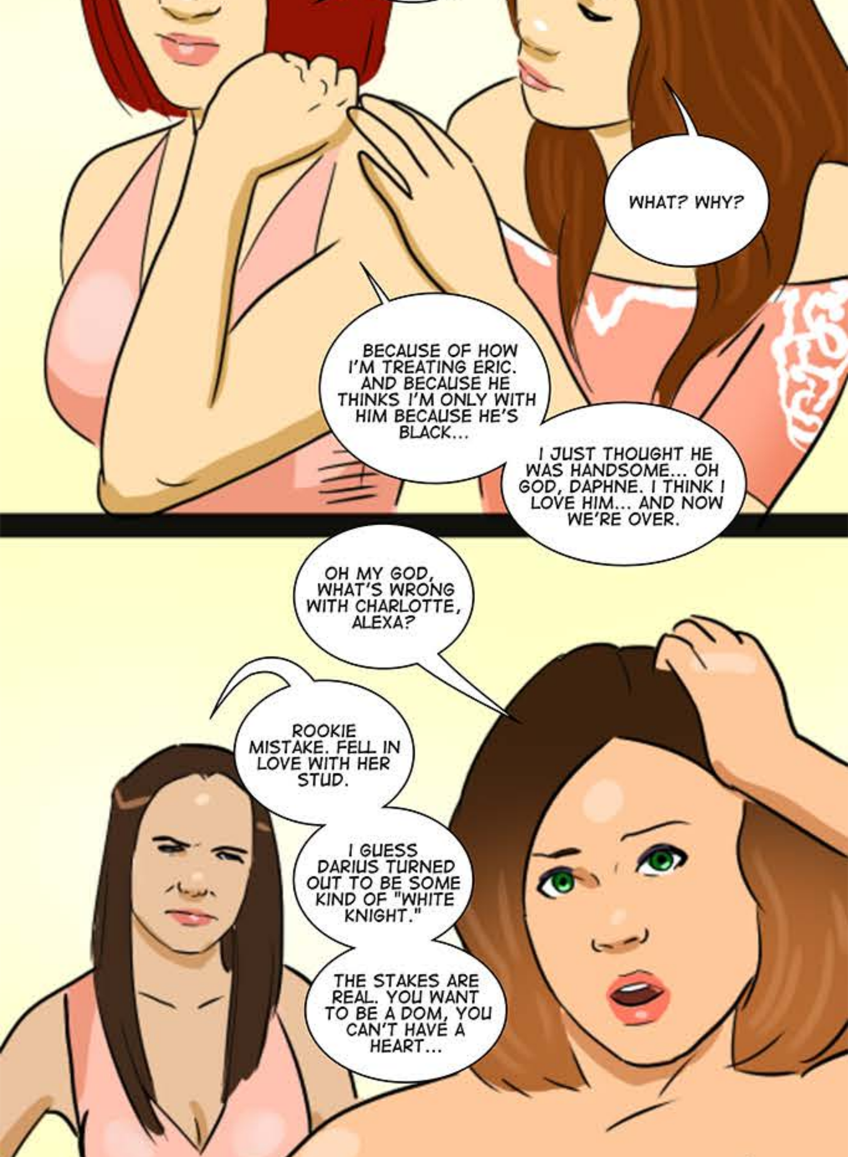
This thing you have going on with Eric is... wrong. I had no idea you were ignorning his safeword when we did that thing back in the club.

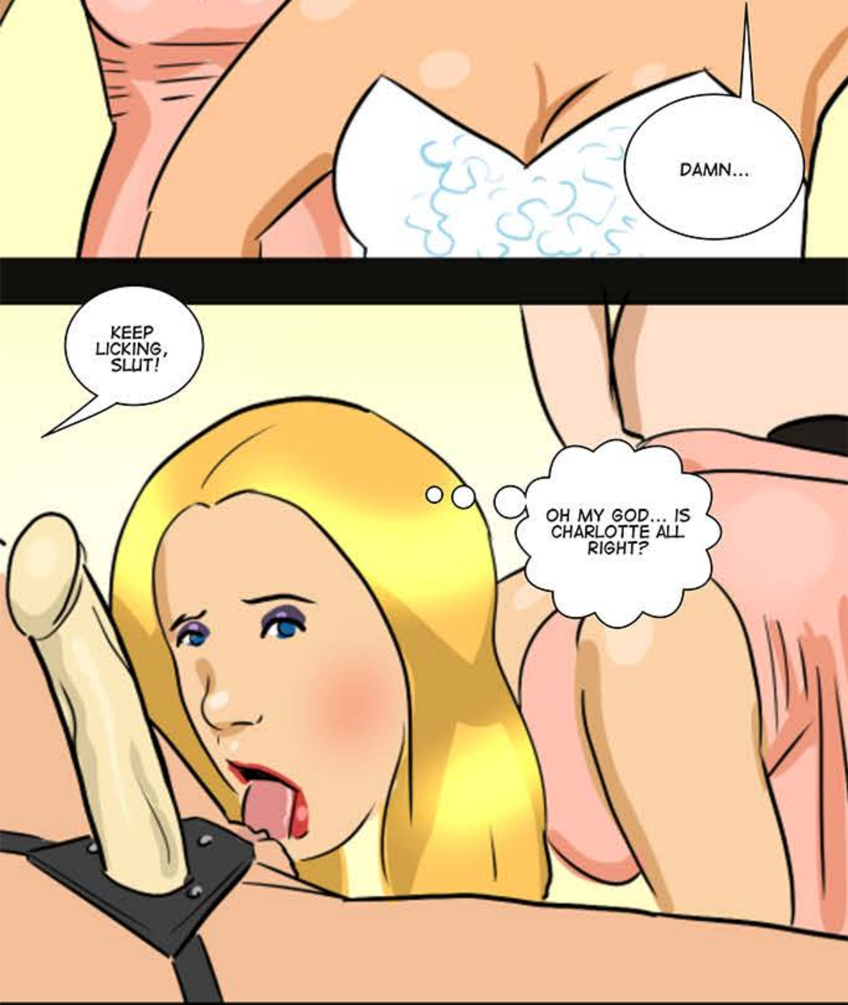
BDSM is one thing, but you.. you're using other men to rape him.

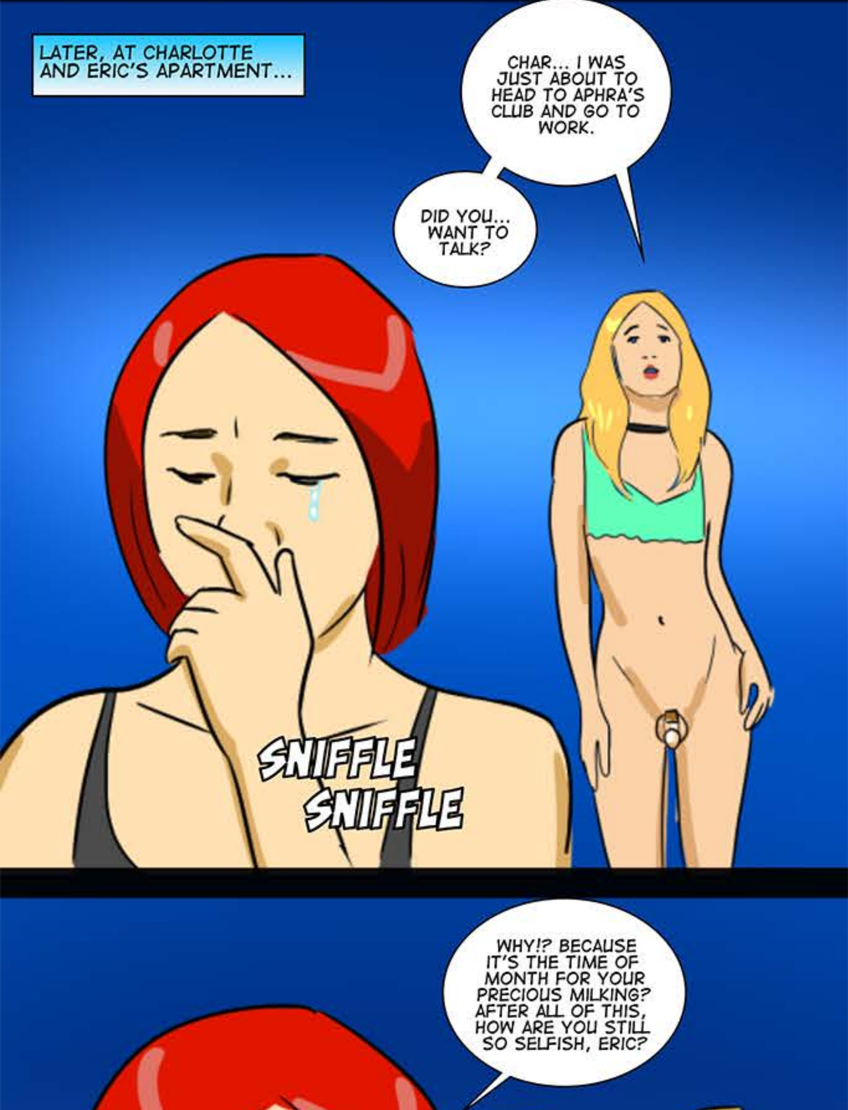
And i know about the other guys... miranda's husband. it's starting to feel like you're just using me because i'm black.

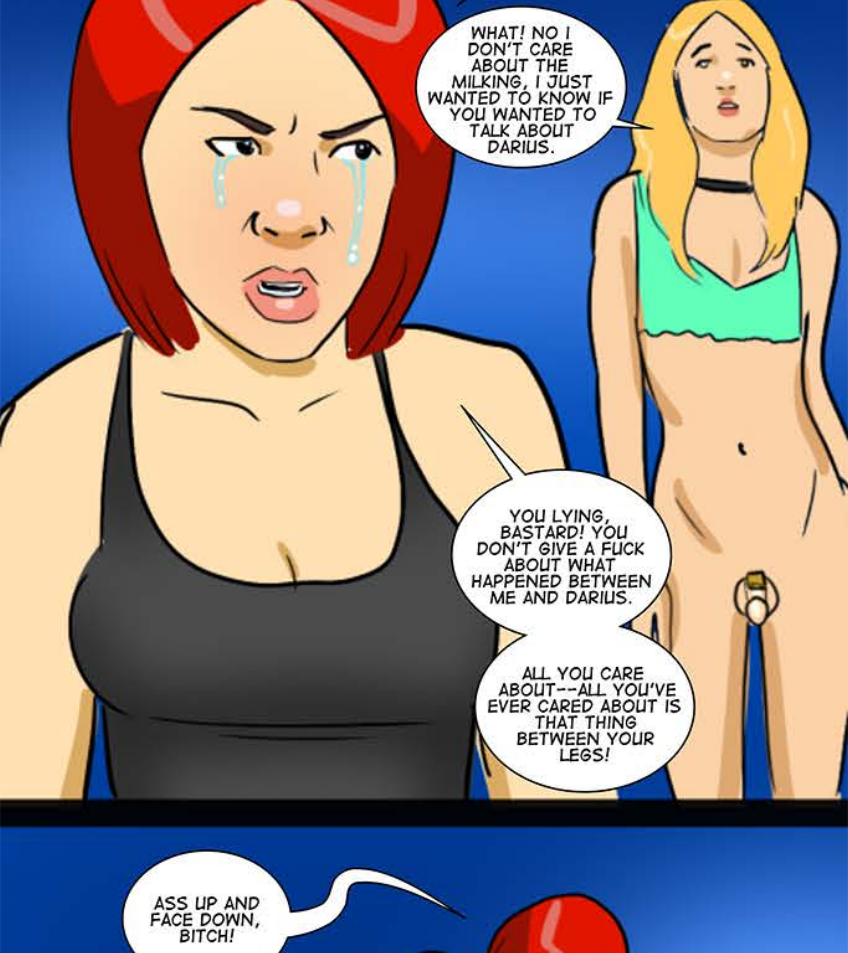
sorry, Char. but... we're done

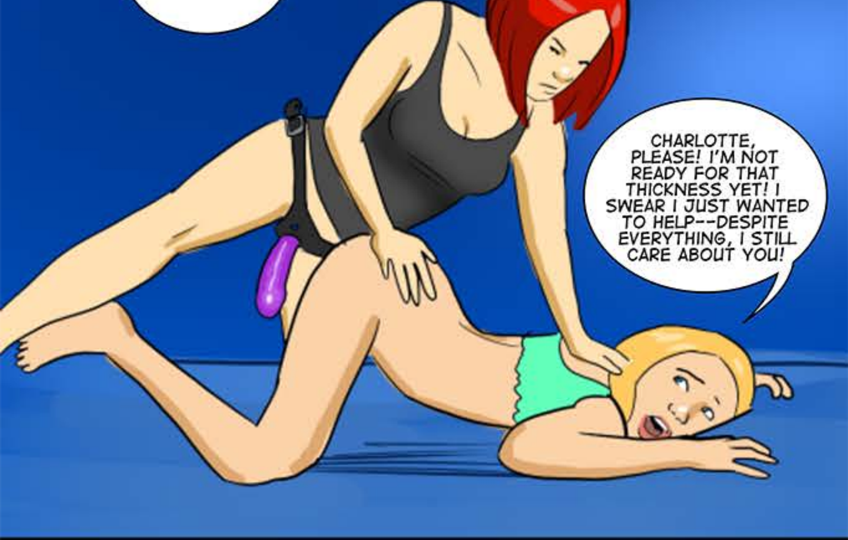

...WHAT?
WHAT IS IT, CHAR?
DARIUS JUST BROKE UP WITH ME.

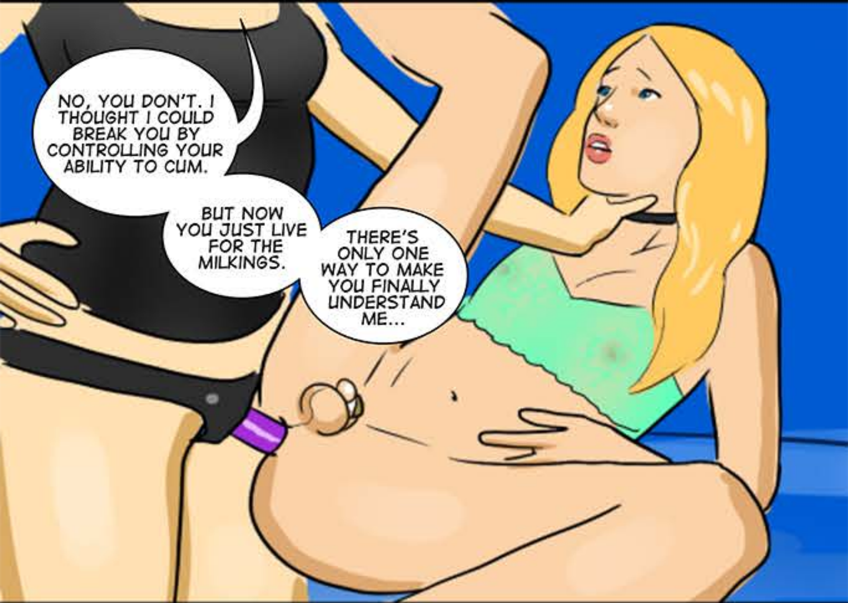

WHAT? WHY?
BECAUSE OF HOW I'M TREATING ERIC. AND BECAUSE HE THINKS I'M ONLY WITH HIM BECAUSE HE'S BLACK...
I JUST THOUGHT HE WAS HANDSOME... OH GOD, DAPHNE. I THINK I LOVE HIM... AND NOW WE'RE OVER.
OH MY GOD, WHAT'S WRONG WITH CHARLOTTE, ALEXA?
ROOKIE MISTAKE. FELL IN LOVE WITH HER STUD.
I GUESS DARIUS TURNED OUT TO BE SOME KIND OF "WHITE KNIGHT."
THE STAKES ARE REAL. YOU WANT TO BE A DOM, YOU CAN'T HAVE A HEART...

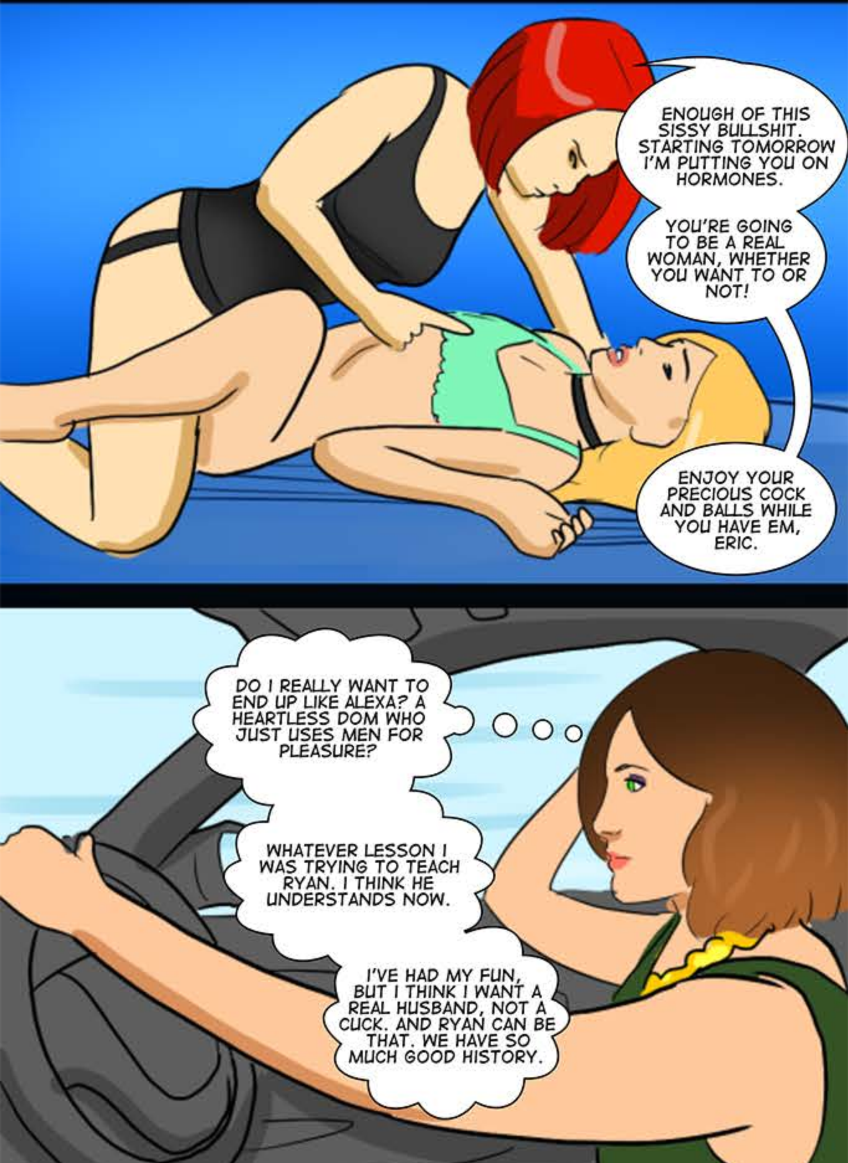

DAMN...
KEEP LICKING, SLUT!
OH MY GOD... IS CHARLOTTE ALL RIGHT?

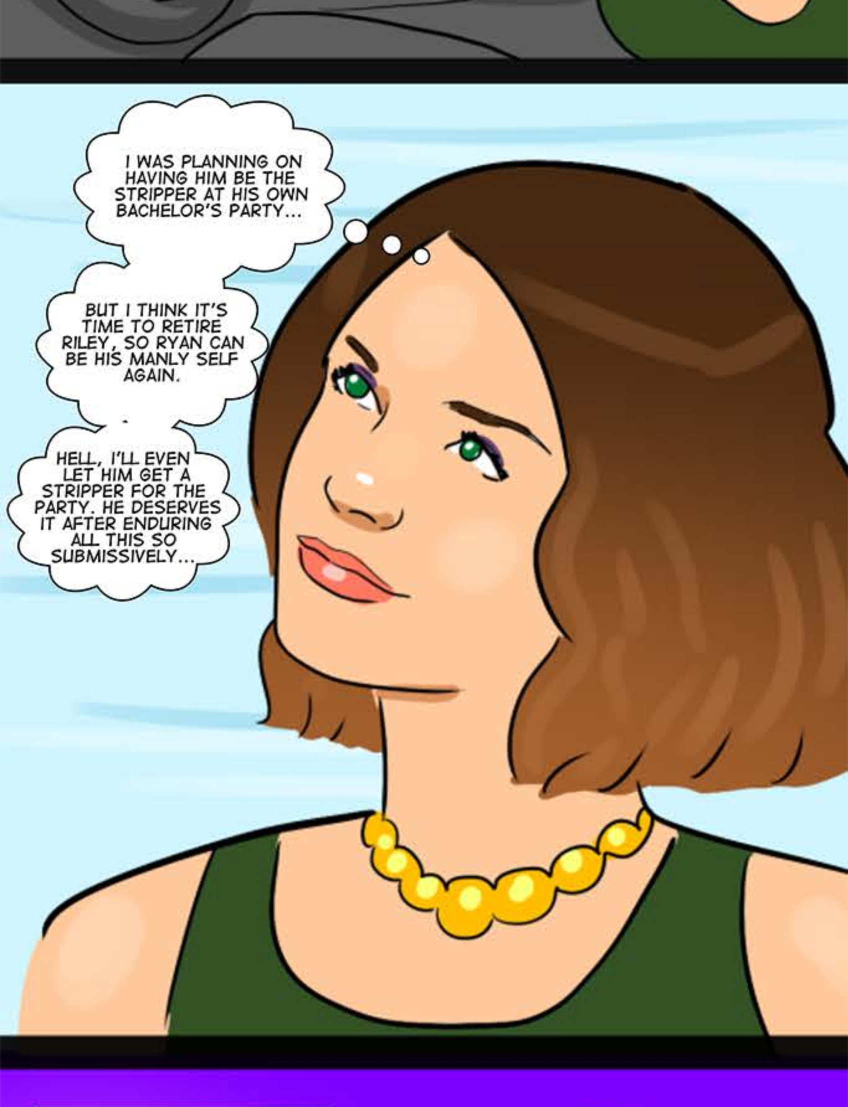

LATER, AT CHARLOTTE AND ERIC'S APARTMENT...
CHAR... I WAS JUST ABOUT TO HEAD TO APHRA'S CLUB AND GO TO WORK.
DID YOU... WANT TO TALK?
SNIFFLE SNIFFLE
WHY!? BECAUSE IT'S THE TIME OF MONTH FOR YOUR PRECIOUS MILKING? AFTER ALL OF THIS, HOW ARE YOU STILL SO SELFISH, ERIC?

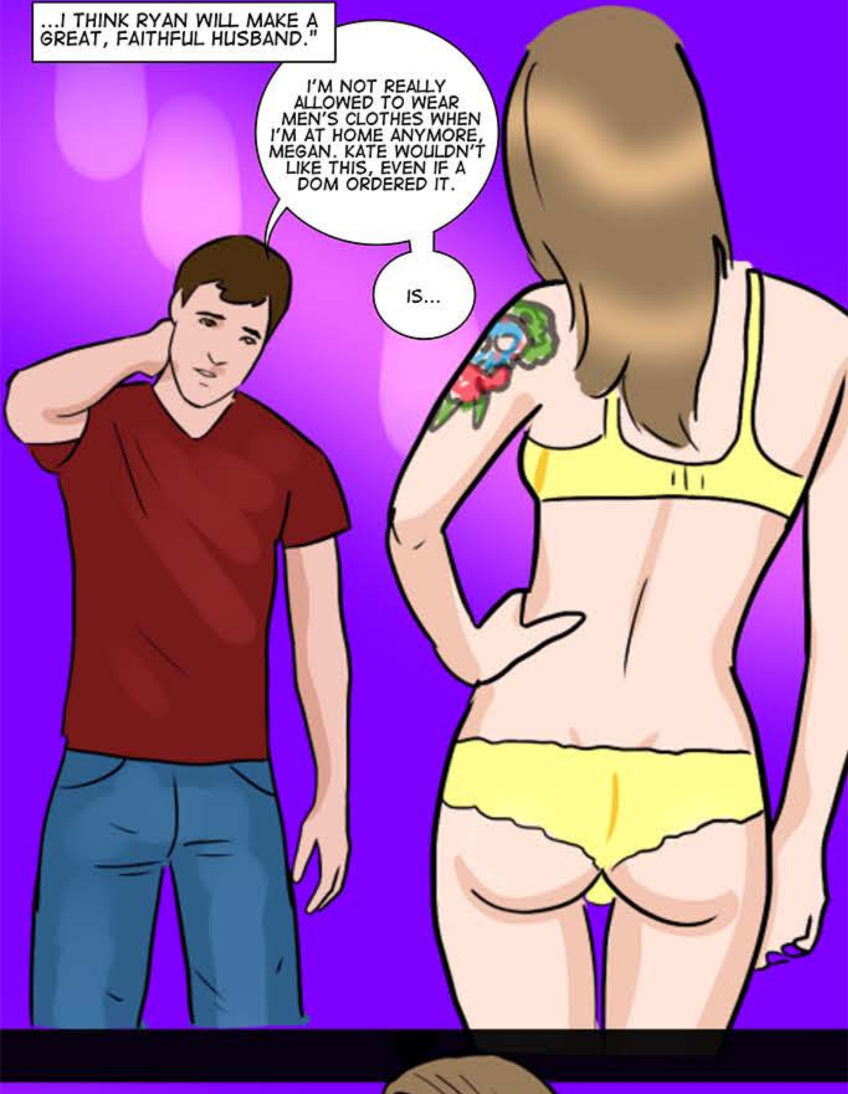

WHAT! NO I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE MILKING, I JUST WANTED TO KNOW IF YOU WANTED TO TALK ABOUT DARIUS.
YOU LYING, BASTARD! YOU DON'T GIVE A FUCK ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN ME AND DARIUS.
ALL YOU CARE ABOUT--ALL YOU'VE EVER CARED ABOUT IS THAT THING BETWEEN YOUR LEGS!
ASS UP AND FACE DOWN, BITCH!

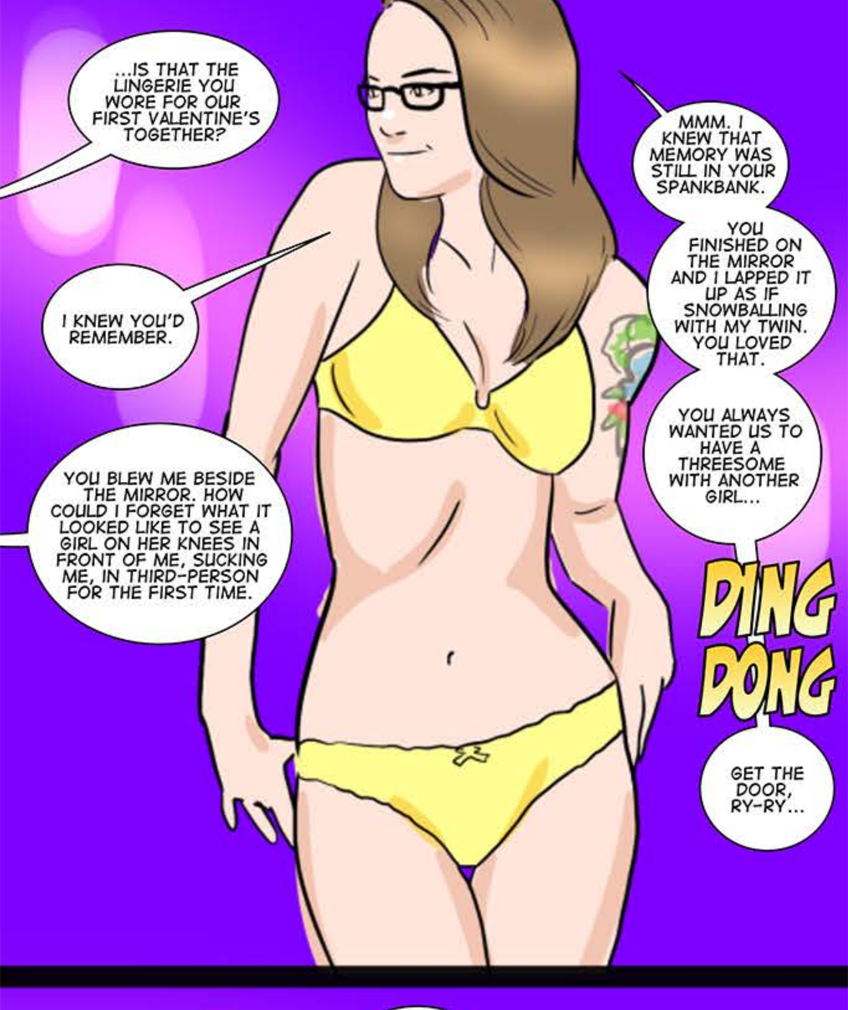

CHARLOTTE, PLEASE! I'M NOT READY FOR THAT THICKNESS YET! I SWEAR I JUST WANTED TO HELP--DESPITE EVERYTHING, I STILL CARE ABOUT YOU!

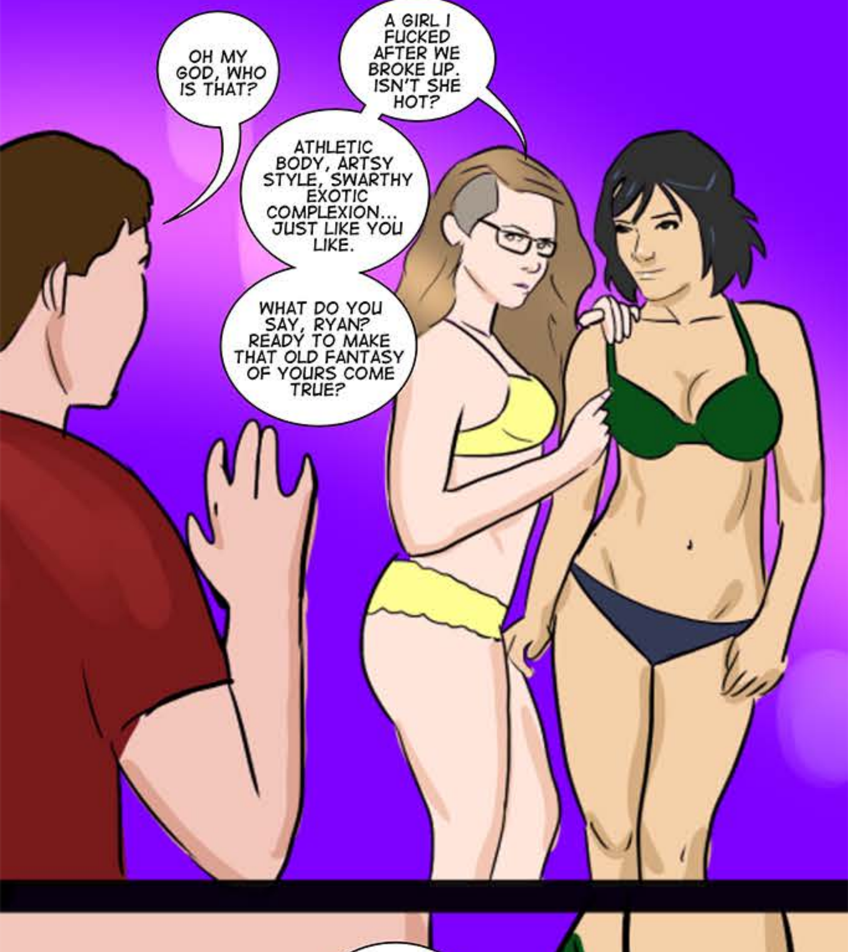

NO, YOU DON'T. I THOUGHT I COULD BREAK YOU BY CONTROLLING YOUR ABILITY TO CUM.
BUT NOW YOU JUST LIVE FOR THE MILKINGS.
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO MAKE YOU FINALLY UNDERSTAND ME...

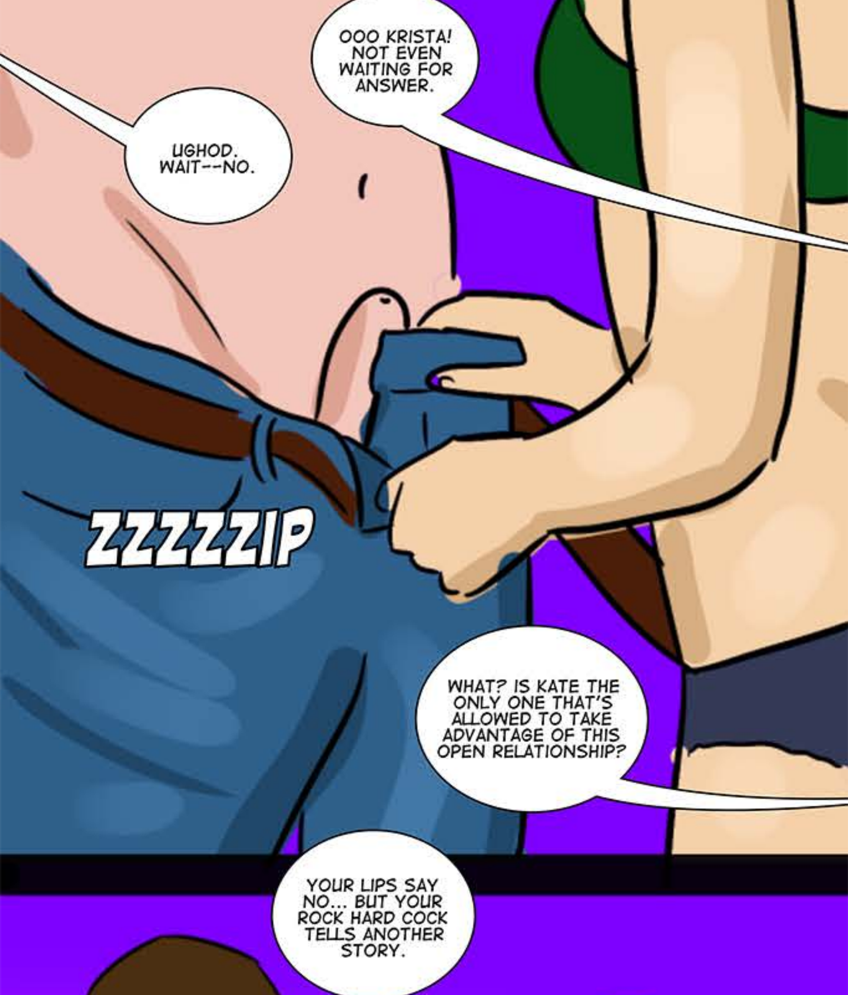

ENOUGH OF THIS SISSY BULLSHIT. STARTING TOMORROW I'M PUTTING YOU ON HORMONES.
YOU'RE GOING TO BE A REAL WOMAN, WHETHER YOU WANT TO OR NOT!
ENJOY YOUR PRECIOUS COCK AND BALLS WHILE YOU HAVE EM, ERIC.
DO I REALLY WANT TO END UP LIKE ALEXA? A HEARTLESS DOM WHO JUST USES MEN FOR PLEASURE?
WHATEVER LESSON I WAS TRYING TO TEACH RYAN. I THINK HE UNDERSTANDS NOW.
I'VE HAD MY FUN, BUT I THINK I WANT A REAL HUSBAND, NOT A CUCK. AND RYAN CAN BE THAT. WE HAVE SO MUCH GOOD HISTORY.

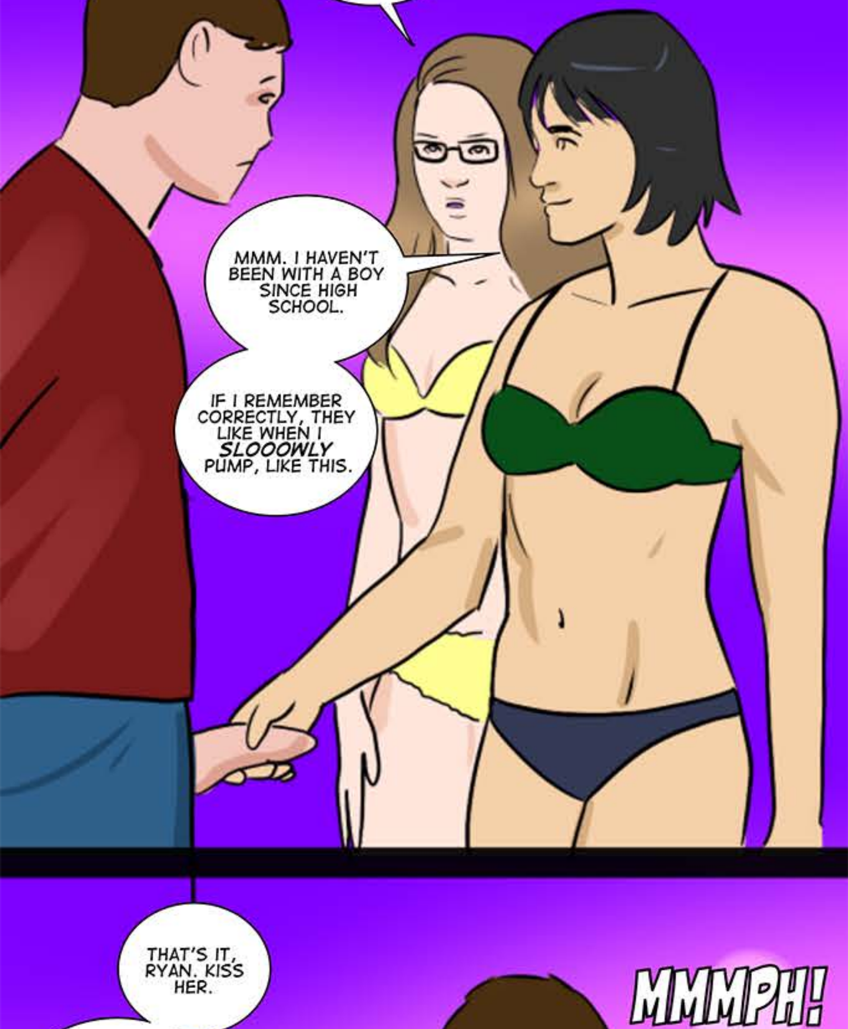

I WAS PLANNING ON HAVING HIM BE THE STRIPPER AT HIS OWN BACHELOR'S PARTY...
BUT I THINK IT'S TIME TO RETIRE RILEY, SO RYAN CAN BE HIS MANLY SELF AGAIN.
HELL, I'LL EVEN LET HIM GET A STRIPPER FOR THE PARTY. HE DESERVES IT AFTER ENDURING ALL THIS SO SUBMISSIVELY...

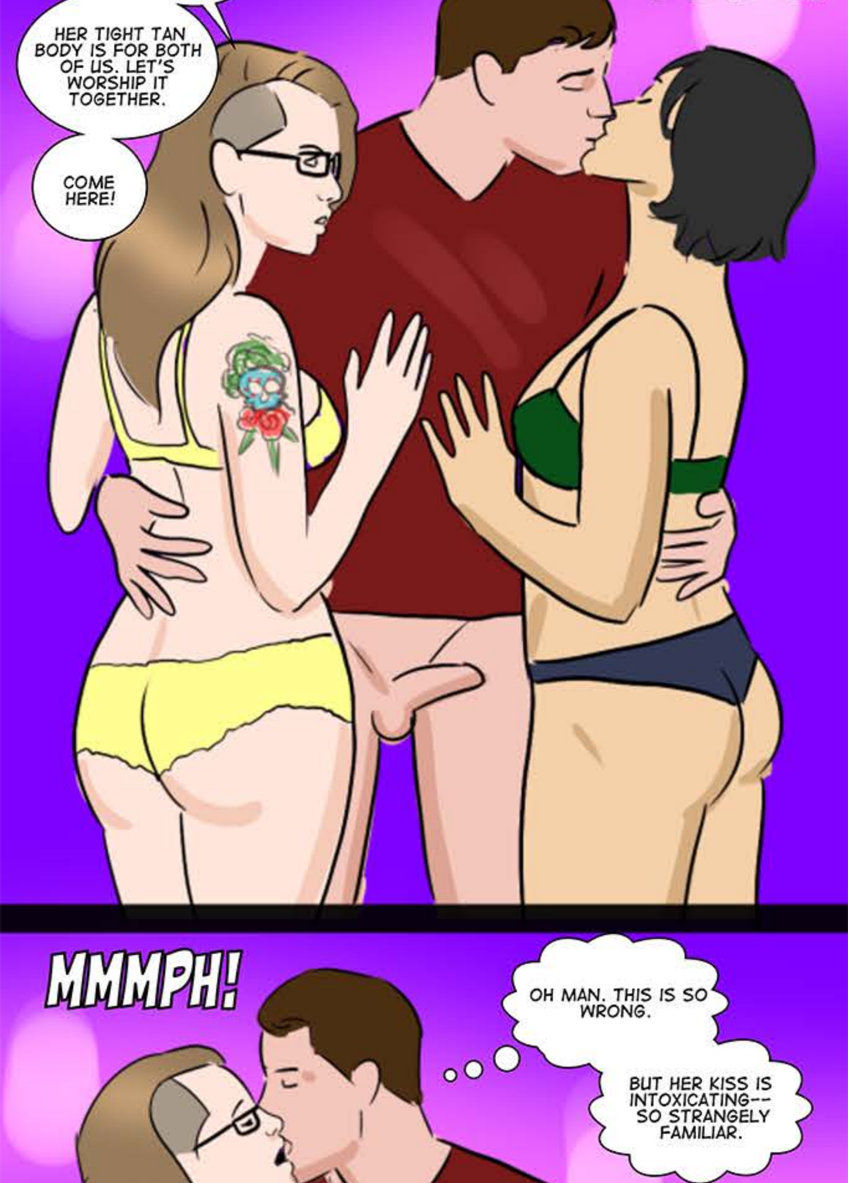

...I THINK RYAN WILL MAKE A GREAT, FAITHFUL HUSBAND."
I'M NOT REALLY ALLOWED TO WEAR MEN'S CLOTHES WHEN I'M AT HOME ANYMORE, MEGAN. KATE WOULDN'T LIKE THIS, EVEN IF A DOM ORDERED IT.
IS...

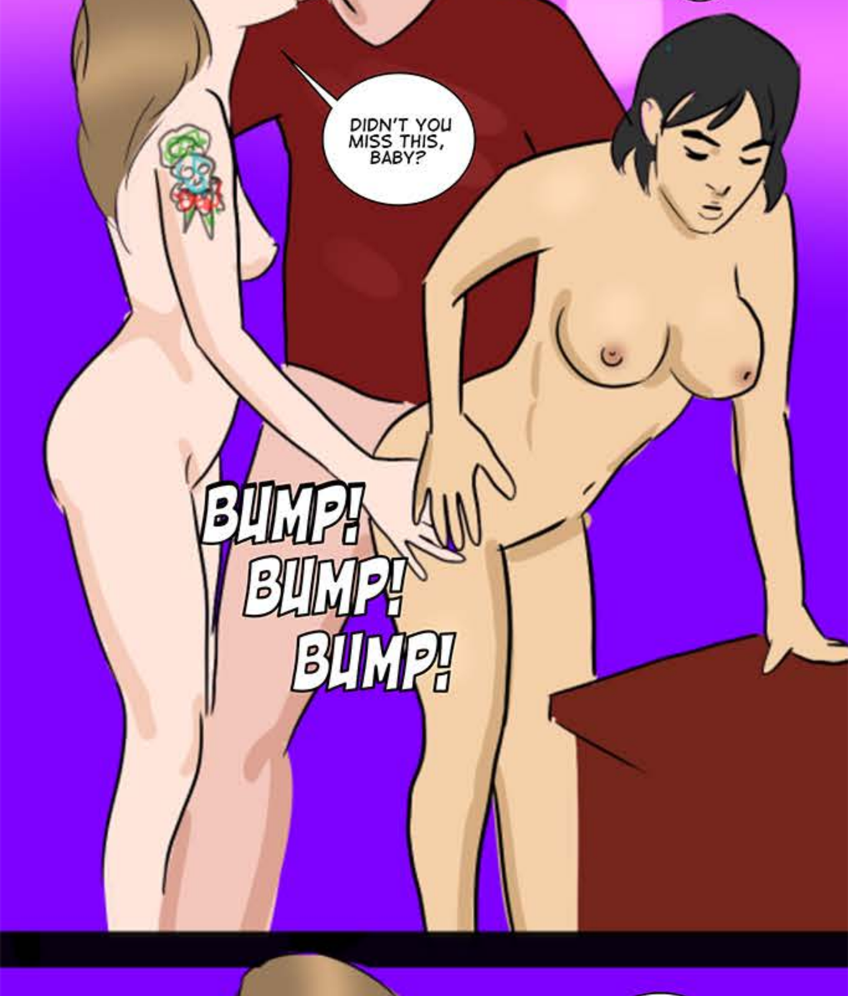

...IS THAT THE LINGERIE YOU WORE FOR OUR FIRST VALENTINE'S TOGETHER?
I KNEW YOU'D REMEMBER.
YOU BLEW ME BESIDE THE MIRROR. HOW COULD I FORGET WHAT IT LOOKED LIKE TO SEE A GIRL ON HER KNEES IN FRONT OF ME, SUCKING ME, IN THIRD-PERSON FOR THE FIRST TIME.
MMM. I KNEW THAT MEMORY WAS STILL IN YOUR SPANKBANK.
YOU FINISHED ON THE MIRROR AND I LAPPED IT UP AS IF SNOWBALLING WITH MY TWIN. YOU LOVED THAT.
YOU ALWAYS WANTED US TO HAVE A THREESOME WITH ANOTHER GIRL...
DING DONG
GET THE DOOR, RY-RY...

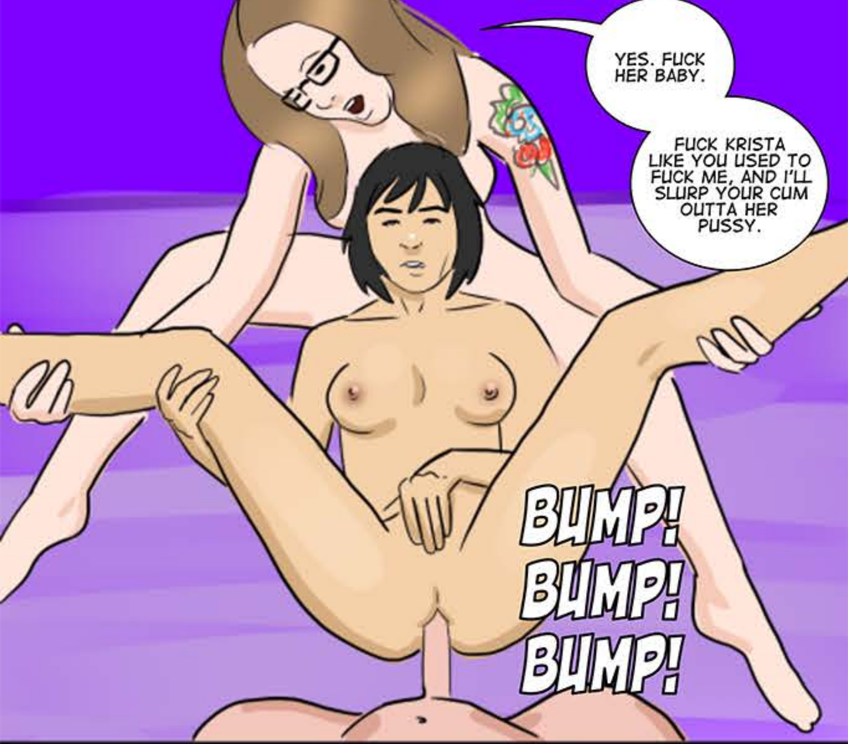

OH MY GOD, WHO IS THAT?
A GIRL I FUCKED AFTER WE BROKE UP. ISN'T SHE HOT?
ATHLETIC BODY, ARTSY STYLE, SWARTHY EXOTIC COMPLEXION... JUST LIKE YOU LIKE.
WHAT DO YOU SAY, RYAN? READY TO MAKE THAT OLD FANTASY OF YOURS COME TRUE?

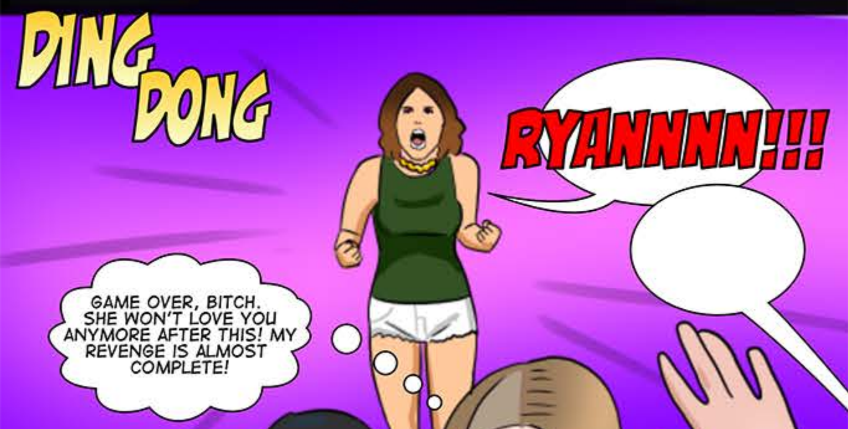

OOO KRISTA! NOT EVEN WAITING FOR ANSWER.
UGHOD. WAIT--NO.
ZZZZZIP
WHAT? IS KATE THE ONLY ONE THAT'S ALLOWED TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS OPEN RELATIONSHIP?
YOUR LIPS SAY NO... BUT YOUR ROCK HARD COCK TELLS ANOTHER STORY.


MMM. I HAVEN'T BEEN WITH A BOY SINCE HIGH SCHOOL.
IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY, THEY LIKE WHEN I *SLOOOWLY* PUMP, LIKE THIS.
THAT'S IT, RYAN. KISS HER.
MMMPH!


HER TIGHT TAN BODY IS FOR BOTH OF US. LET'S WORSHIP IT TOGETHER.
COME HERE!
MMMPH!
OH MAN. THIS IS SO WRONG.
BUT HER KISS IS INTOXICATING-- SO STRANGELY FAMILIAR.


DIDN'T YOU MISS THIS, BABY?
BUMP!
BUMP!
BUMP!


YES. FUCK HER BABY.
FUCK KRISTA LIKE YOU USED TO FUCK ME, AND I'LL SLURP YOUR CUM OUTTA HER PUSSY.
BUMP! BUMP! BUMP!


DING DONG
RYANNNN!!!
GAME OVER, BITCH. SHE WON'T LOVE YOU ANYMORE AFTER THIS! MY REVENGE IS ALMOST COMPLETE!

TO BE CONTINUED...