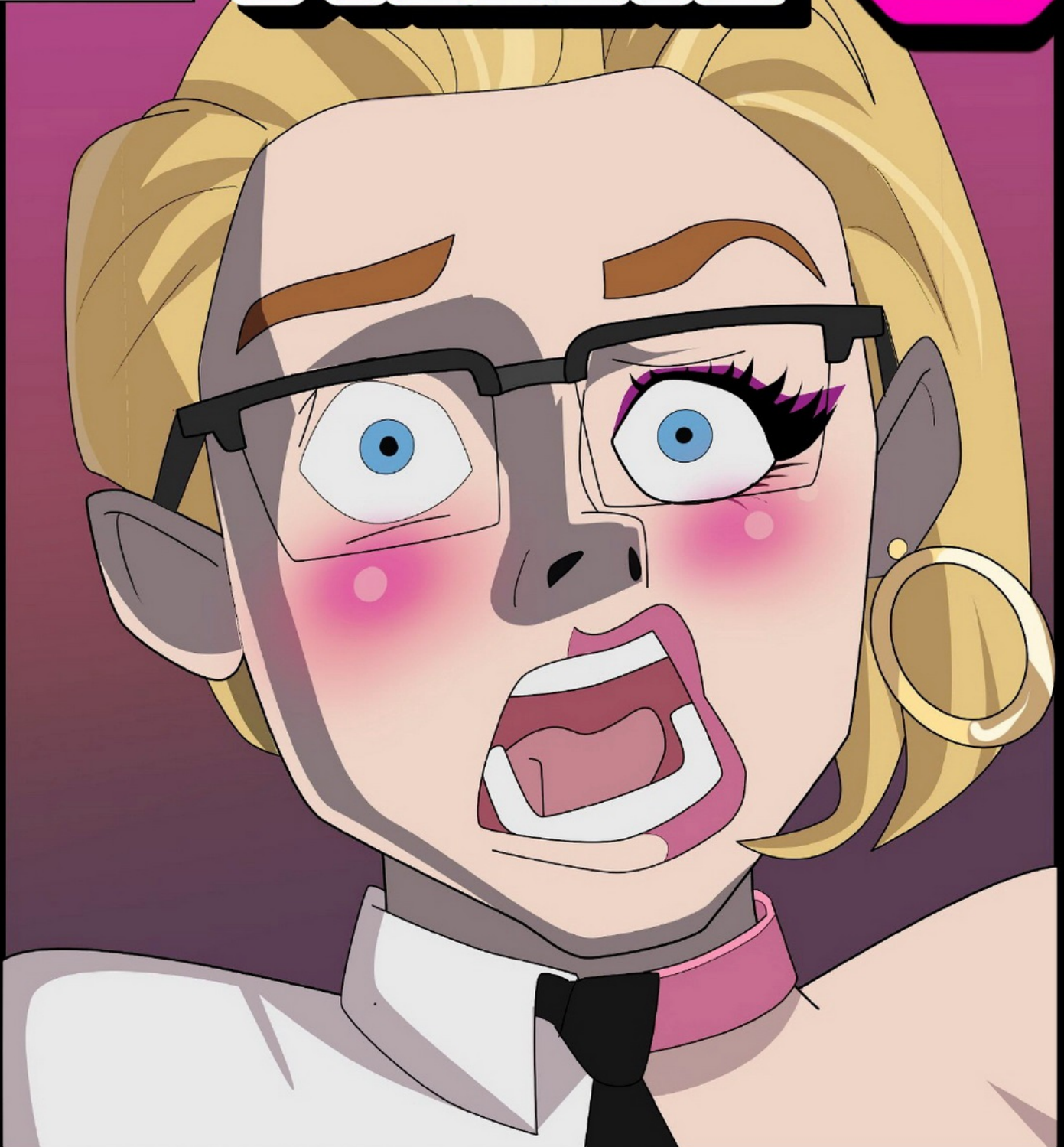


MOSTLY BLACK COLLEGE

3



WRITTEN BY WANDERING TALESPIINNER

MY NAME IS CECIL SHYSON,
AND THIS IS MY FIRST DAY
AT COLLEGE.

IT HAD BEEN A FAIRLY GRAY SUMMER
SINCE THE AUTO ACCIDENT
WHICH CLAIMED THE LIFE
OF MY OLDER BROTHER

A BOOZE-SWILLING BULLY
WHO HAD MADE MY HOME LIFE
A LIVING HELL.

BUT TODAY, I'M TAKING
A GIANT LEAP FORWARD
IN MY LIFE.

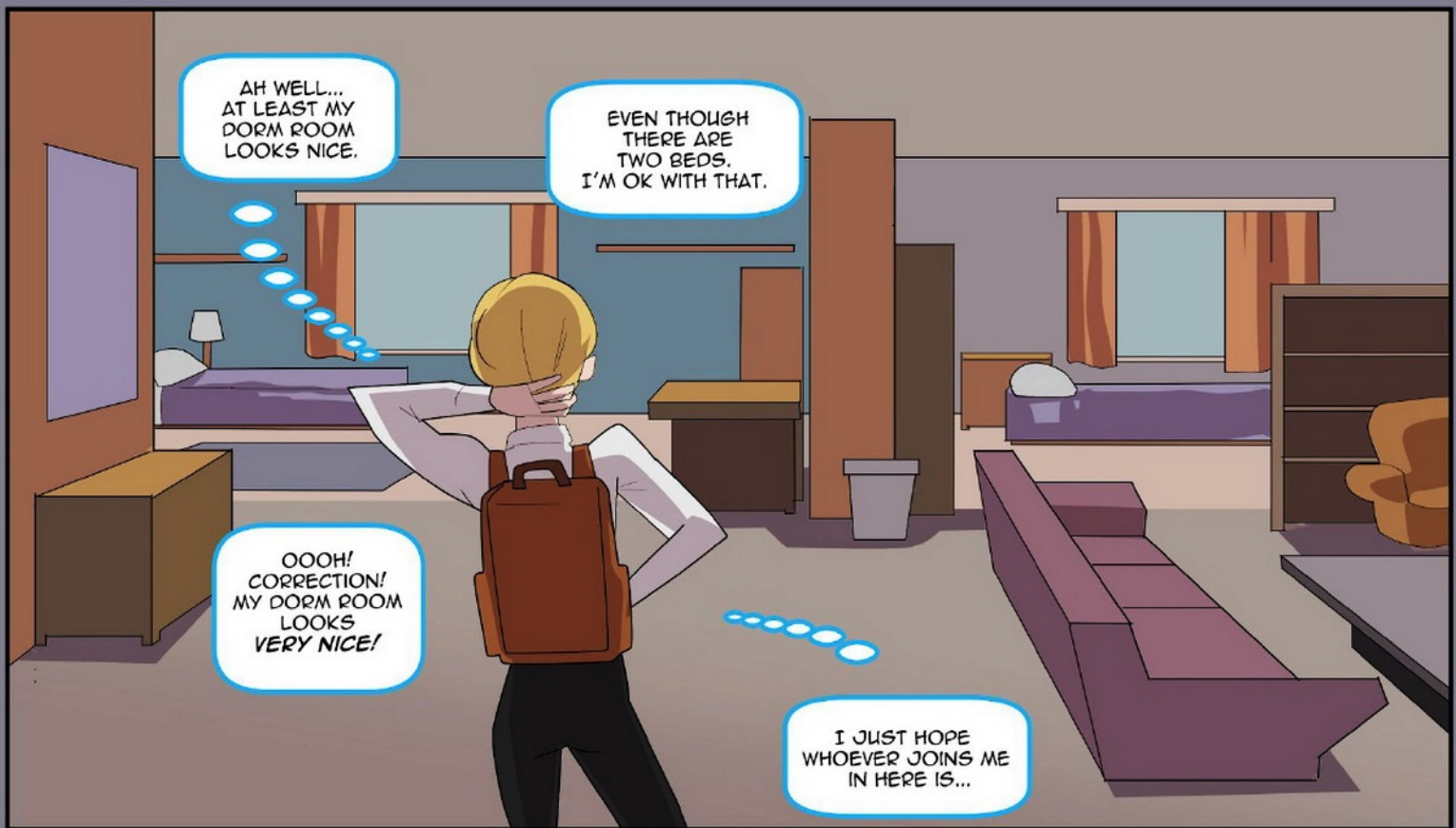
I'M STARTING MY FIRST
COLLEGE SEMESTER,
AT A SCHOOL WHERE
THE TUITION WAS
AFFORDABLY LOW.

BUT...
WHY DO THE HALLWAYS
LOOK LIKE A...
A RED LIGHT DISTRICT?

COLLARS? LEASHES?
WHAT KIND OF A COLLEGE
IS THIS?

DEAR ME...
I'VE NEVER SEEN
A POSTERIOR THAT BIG!







MMMM,
THANKS...
...NOT THE TIP
I WAS EXPECTING,
BUT...I'LL TAKE IT.

HMMM...
YOU'RE A
CUTE-LOOKING
KID...



MMMMMMMMMM...!

SMMM OOCH

WOW...

...FROM WHICH
PORNO MAGAZINE
DID THAT COME FROM??



Illustration: Cocklehead, Fandom & Story
Futaba Art

QOS COMIX
patreon.com/devindickie

Mostly Black
College III

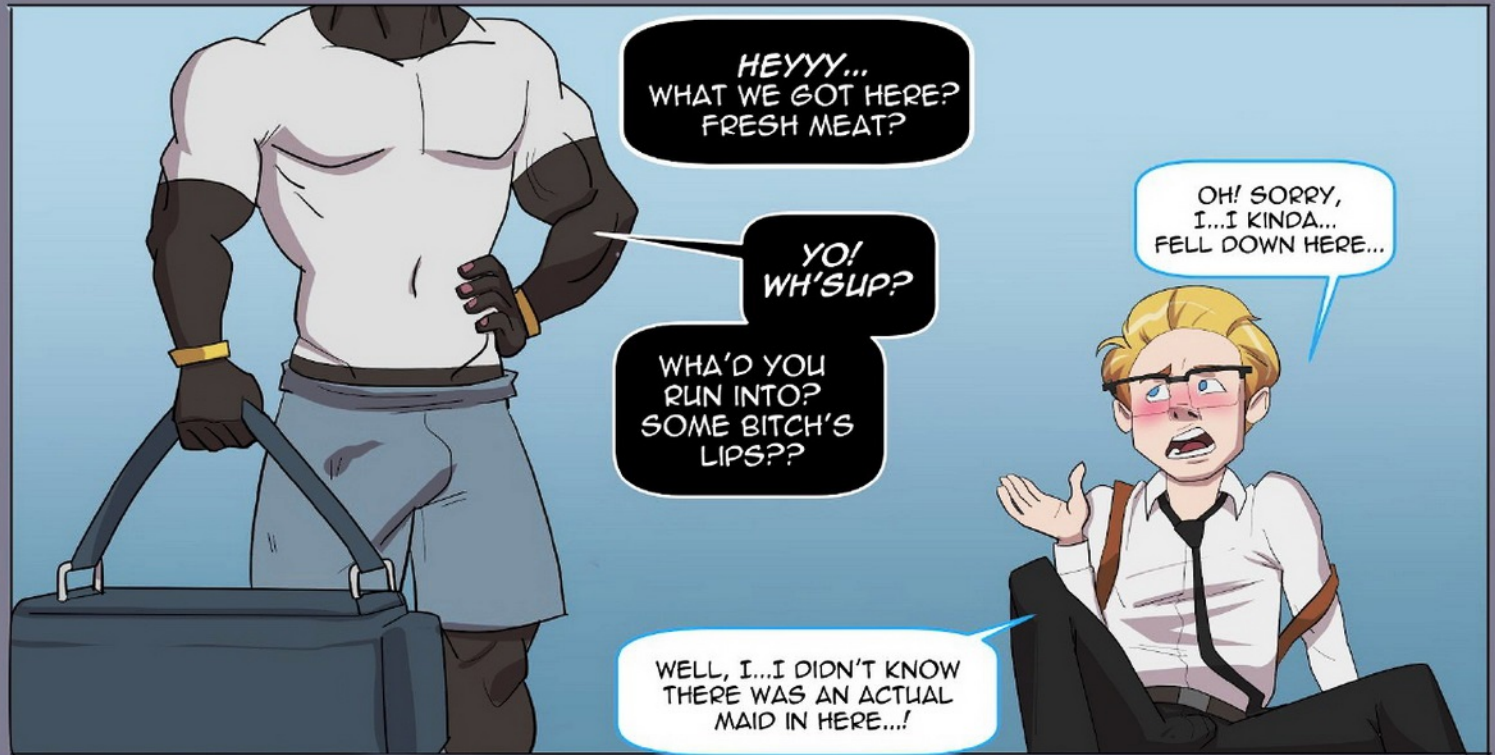
PAGE 3



DAMN!
THIS IS SO
FUCKED UP!

WE DON'T NEED
NO
'ROOMIE SHUFFLE'!

I WAS JUST FINE
WHERE I WAS!



HEYYY...
WHAT WE GOT HERE?
FRESH MEAT?

YO!
WH'SUP?

WHA'D YOU
RUN INTO?
SOME BITCH'S
LIPS??

OH! SORRY,
I...I KINDA...
FELL DOWN HERE...

WELL, I...I DIDN'T KNOW
THERE WAS AN ACTUAL
MAID IN HERE...!



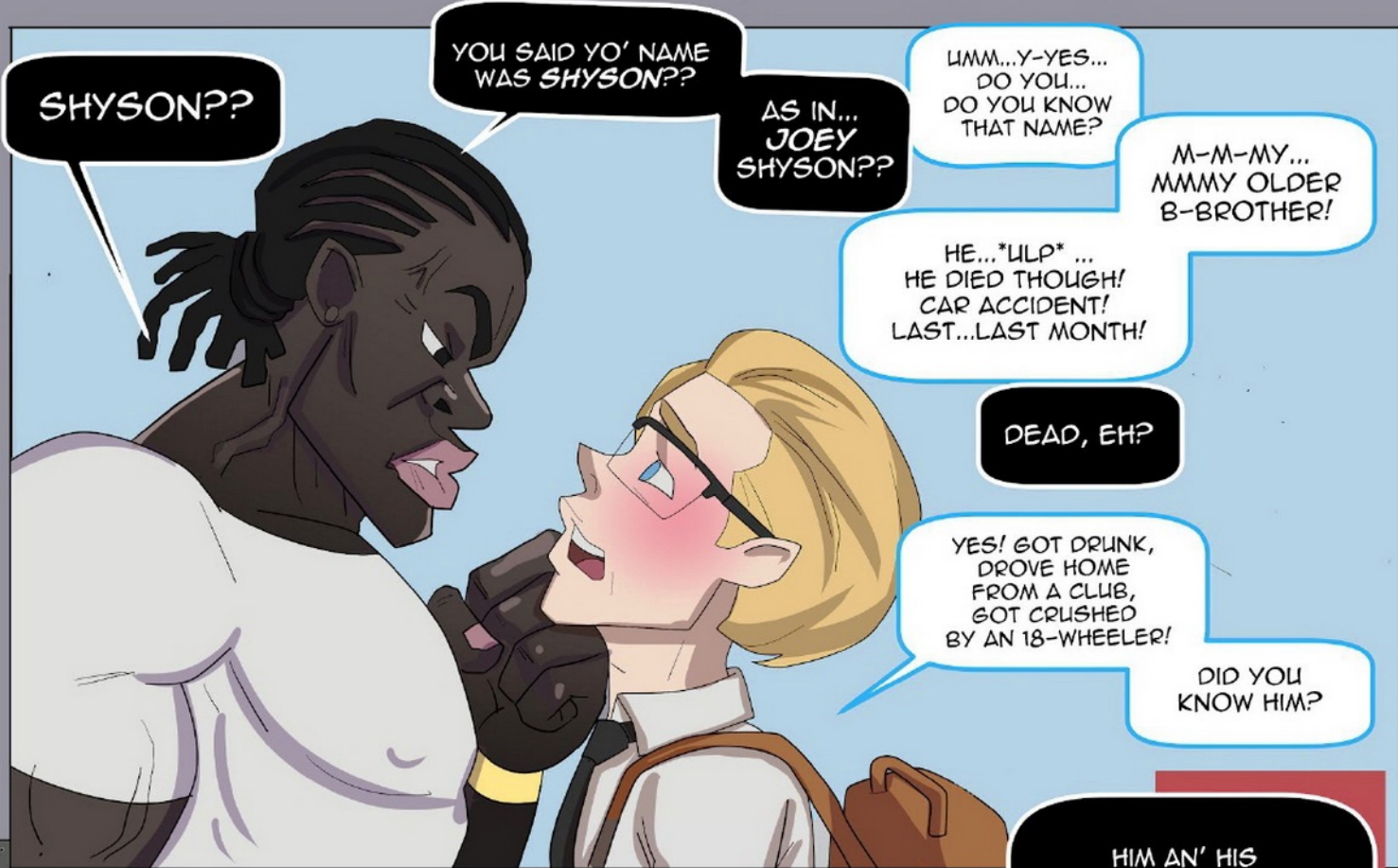
MUSTA BEEN
BOOTY!
BOY HAD A
HARD-ON
FOR IT!
HEH HEH!

SO I GUESS
WE ROOMIES.

WHAZ YO'
NAME,
PRISSY BOY?

LIHHH...IT'S CECIL.
CECIL SHYSON.





SHYSON??

YOU SAID YO' NAME WAS SHYSON??

AS IN... JOEY SHYSON??

UMM...Y-YES... DO YOU... DO YOU KNOW THAT NAME?

M-M-MY... MMY OLDER B-BROTHER!

HE... *ULP* ... HE DIED THOUGH! CAR ACCIDENT! LAST...LAST MONTH!

DEAD, EH?

YES! GOT DRUNK, DROVE HOME FROM A CLUB, GOT CRUSHED BY AN 18-WHEELER!

DID YOU KNOW HIM?

HIM AN' HIS RACIST ASSHOLE PALS KEPT MESSIN' WITH ME WHILE I WAS GOIN' TO HIGH SCHOOL!

CALLIN' ME ALL KINDS O' NAMES...

SMACKIN' ME AROUND,

EV'RY DAMN DAY!



SWORE I'D GET MY HANDS ON 'IM SOMEDAY AN' KICK THE SHIT OUTTA HIM!



Mostly Black College III

PAGE 5

BUT IF HE'S DEAD,
AND YOU HIS
BROTHA...!

NO NO NO NO!!
PLEASE!

I'M...
I'M NOTHING
LIKE HIM!

HE BULLIED ME
AROUND TOO!

PLEASE
DON'T HURT
ME!

I... I'LL DO
ANYTHING
TO PROVE I'M
NOT LIKE HIM!!

ANYTHING, EHP?

WHAT IF I
WANTED YOU
T' BE MAH
BITCH?

AS LONG AS... Y-YOU...
YOU DON'T HURT ME...

U LP

Illustration, Covering, Fontan & Story
Futuh Art



QOS COMIX

patreon.com/devindickie

Mostly Black
College III

PAGE 6



I WANTED TO BE TRUE TO MY WORD, ALTHOUGH I DIDN'T QUITE KNOW WHAT HE MEANT BY BEING 'HIS BITCH'.

BUT I DID HIS HOMEWORK ASSIGNMENTS AS WELL AS MY OWN ON A NIGHTLY BASIS. I REALLY WANTED TO PROVE MYSELF TO HIM.

ONE NIGHT, I DECIDED TO GO OUT FOR A SCIENCE SEMINAR THEY WERE HOLDING ON CAMPUS, WHICH I THOUGHT WOULD HELP ME PASS A CLASS.

I DIDN'T KNOW DUANE WOULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF MY ABSENCE BY THROWING A PARTY WITH HIS FRIENDS IN OUR DORM ROOM.

THE ROOM LOOKED... AND SMELLED...HORRIBLE.



I WAS CERTAIN HE WAS GOING TO ASK ME TO CLEAN IT UP, SO...WHY NOT?

THE MESS WASN'T SO BAD THAT I COULDN'T RESTORE THINGS, AFTER ALL.



I WAS IN THE PROCESS OF FINISHING UP WHEN I GOT THE FEELING I WAS BEING WATCHED.

YOU MUS' BE DUANE'S BITCH!

WHASAMATTA? YOU DROP SOMETHIN'?

UH, ACTUALLY, MY NAME IS CECIL...

GIT YO' SKINNY ASS UP!

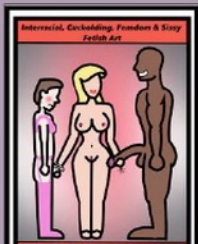
Y'ALL SHOULD BE WEARIN' SOMETHIN' MO' FITTIN' IF YO GONNA BE CLEANIN'...

AN' MY MOM JUS' HAPPENS T' WORK AT A UNIFORM STORE...

MAN! YO' SWEATY ASS STINKS! DON'T YOU USE THE DAMN SHOWER??

WELL...I'VE BEEN CLEANING UP AROUND HERE. DUANE HAD A PARTY WHILE I WAS OUT...

WELL... THAT DON'T LOOK LIKE NO CLEANIN' OUTFIT!



QOS COMIX
patreon.com/devindickie

Mostly Black College III

PAGE 8

DUANE WAS PLEASANTLY SURPRISED BY HOW WELL I HAD CLEANED UP,

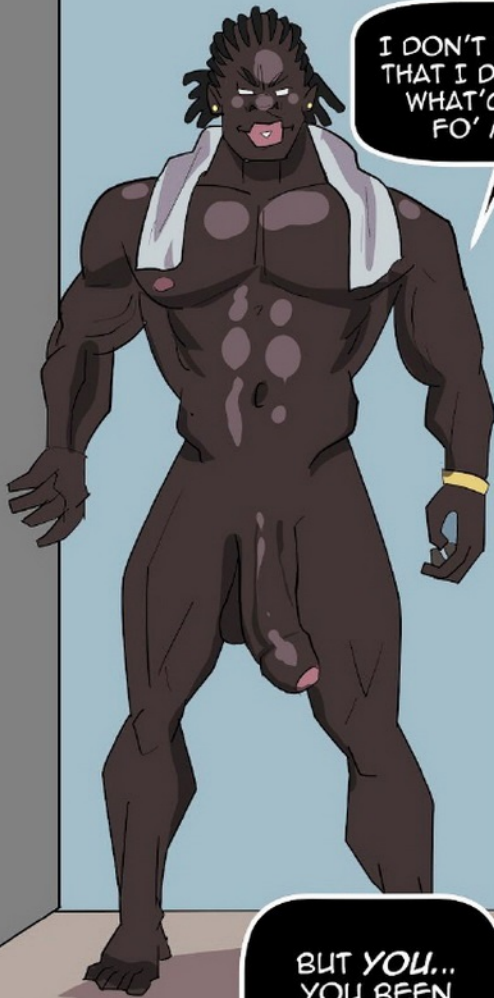
BUT HE DIDN'T LIKE THE AIR FRESHENERS I HAD BOUGHT TO OFFSET THE WEED SCENT.



ON A SUGGESTION FROM MEDEA, WHO JUST HAPPENED TO BE HIS GIRLFRIEND, DUANE NOT ONLY HAD ME KEEP THE ROOM CLEAN ON A REGULAR BASIS (AFTER I DID HIS HOMEWORK, OF COURSE),

BUT HE ALSO HAD ME WEARING MY FIRST CLEANING APRON SO I WOULDN'T GET MY SCHOOL OUTFIT DIRTY WHEN I CLEANED.

THE FOLLOWING WEEK, HE HAD A SURPRISE FOR ME.



I DON'T WAN' CHU T' THINK THAT I DON'T APPRECIATE WHAT'CHA BEEN DOIN' FO' ME, CEE-CEE...

...WHICH IS WHY YOU GONNA BE CHILLIN' WIT' ME AN' MY BRUTHAS AN' SISTAS T'NIGHT!

DEAR ME... IT'S SO BIG!

CH-CHILLING?

ALSO, UM... YOU DO REALIZE THAT YOU'RE IN THE BUFF RIGHT NOW?

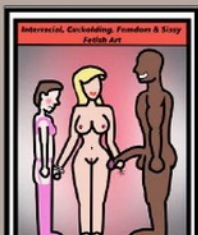
SO?? I DON'T GIVE FLUCK!

BUT YOU... YOU BEEN STARIN' AT MY HOT ROD THERE, HAVEN'T YOU, CEE-CEE?

WELL, N-NO... I...



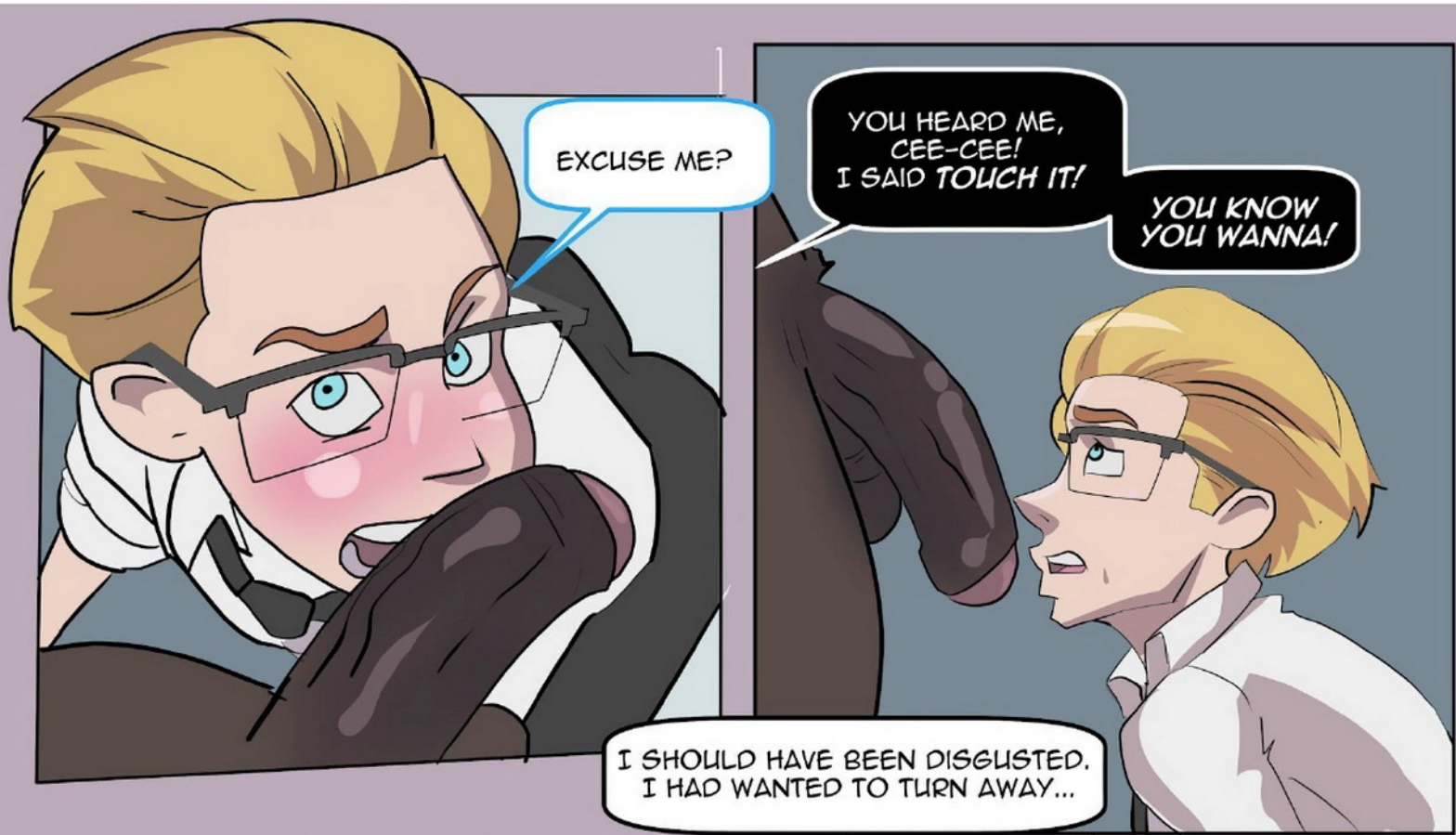
TOUCH IT.



QOS COMIX
patreon.com/devindickie

Mostly Black
College III

PAGE 9



EXCUSE ME?

YOU HEARD ME, CEE-CEE!
I SAID TOUCH IT!

YOU KNOW YOU WANNA!

I SHOULD HAVE BEEN DISGUSTED.
I HAD WANTED TO TURN AWAY...

...BUT...I COULDN'T STOP
STARING AT IT.

MY FINGERS INITIALLY
RUBBED AT THE SIDE OF IT,
BUT... ..THEN

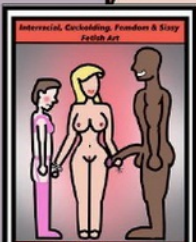
I WRAPPED
MY FINGERS AROUND IT.
IT FELT SO WARM,
SO...HARD.
LIKE A ROD OF IRON!



T'NIGHT, Y' GONNA LEARN
HOW T' MAKE ME FEEL GOOD
WHEN YOU GOT YO' HAND
ON MAH BIG-ASS ROD!



MAN! DADDY WAS RIGHT
ABOUT TH' POWER WE HAVE
OVER THESE LIL' WHITEBOYS!



QOS COMIX
patreon.com/devindickie

Mostly Black
College III

THUMP!

THE WORST PART ABOUT THAT EVENING WAS HAVING TO LISTEN TO THAT MUSIC. THE 'HIP-HOP' STUFF.

I NEVER LIKED IT. A LOT OF IT IS SO... HATEFUL.

THUMP!

AFTER THE FIRST FIFTEEN MINUTES, I FIGURED I'D MAKE AN EXCUSE AND LEAVE...

...BUT THAT'S WHEN I MET MEDEA.

THUMP!

WHA'CHU SITTIN' 'ROUND FOR, HOMEY?

THUMP!

THUMP!

THUMP!



DIS DAT GIRLYBITCH DAT YOU SAID WAS STARIN' AT ME ONE MORNIN, MEEEDY?

DAZ DA GUY, CHARICE!

EEP!



Mostly Black College III

PAGE 11

U...LMM...
WHY ARE WE...
GOING TO
THE BATHROOM?

'CAUSE YOU
NEED T' GO!

TIGHTY-WHITEYS
AN' ALL!

BUT...
WHY ARE THEY
GOING IN
WITH...ME?

SHIIIT!
DIS BOY
GOT A LIL' DINKY
TWO SIZES
TOO DAMN SMALL!

WHY...
WHY ARE YOU...
WHY IS SHE...?

SO WHY WAS YOU
STARIN' AT ME
DAT MORNIN,
GIRLYBOY?

Y' INTA
BIG TITTIES
LIKE MINE?

AH BET'CHU WISH
Y' HAD BIG TITTIES
LIKE MINE...

GIRLS...
HONESTLY,
WHAT ARE
YO OOOOOHHH...!!

SOMEONE'S
FINGER...

YOU LOOOVE TIS
DONT'YA

...IS...
IN MY ASS...!



NO ONE EVER DID ANYTHING LIKE THIS TO ME BEFORE...

...A FINGER... WITH A LONG FINGERNAIL... BURROWING INTO MY ASS...

SOMEONE SUCKING ON MY NIPPLES... ...WHY WAS I GETTING SO... EXCITED INSIDE??

PANT *PANT*

THEY HAD ME ALL LIGHT-HEADED FROM MY HYPERVENTILATING... OR MAYBE IT WAS THE HEAVY SCENT OF WEED I WAS BREATHING IN?

DAAAAMN! LOOK AT 'IM! JUS' LIKE A DOGGIE!

REAL NATURAL- BORN BITCH, AIN'T SHE?

INITIATION NIGHT'S JUS' BEGUN FOR YOU, CEE-CEE!

LIGHTS OUT, GIRLYBOY!

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU...?

I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT.
I ACTUALLY HAD SOMEONE'S
BIG COCK IN MY...MY MOUTH!

AS CHARICE,
WHO WAS STILL
STANDING BEHIND ME,
RUBBED MY HAIR,
I FELT ANOTHER RUSH
OF EXCITEMENT.

THIS BIG, HARD
THING IN MY MOUTH...
WAS THIS...

YEAH, JUST
LIKE THAT, MMM.

...DUANE??

I SHOULD BE
DISGUSTED,
SHOULDN'T I?
BUT...I WASN'T!
WHY??

THIS... 'COCK'
...IN MY MOUTH...
SO HARD...
LIKE A ROD
OF IRON...

..IT... WASN'T SO BAD...
NO... WASN'T...
THAT BAD... MMMMM...



I THINK IT WAS
LATE MORNING
OF THE NEXT DAY...
A SUNDAY,
THANKFULLY...
WHEN I WOKE UP.

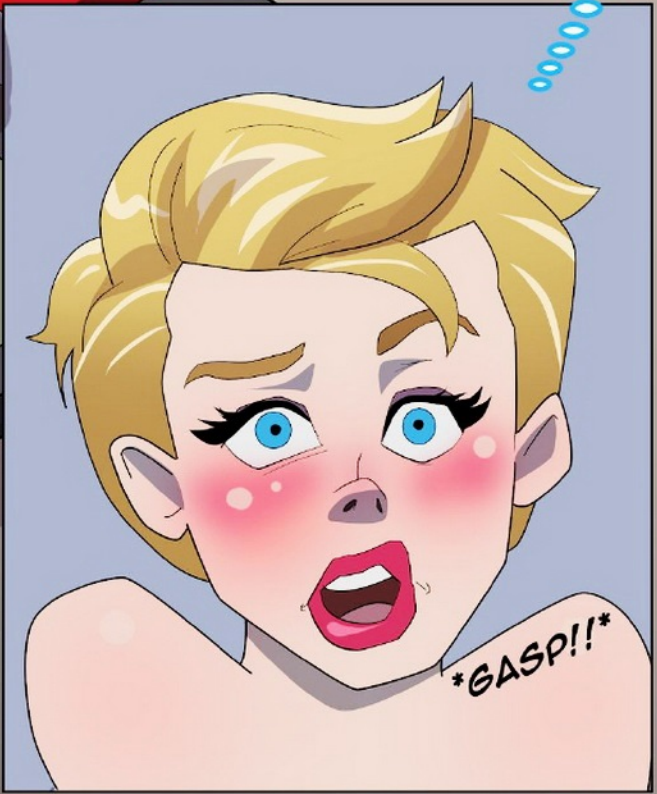
I NOTICED I WAS IN MY OWN BED.
DUANE...OR HIS GIRLFRIENDS...
MUST HAVE TUCKED ME IN.

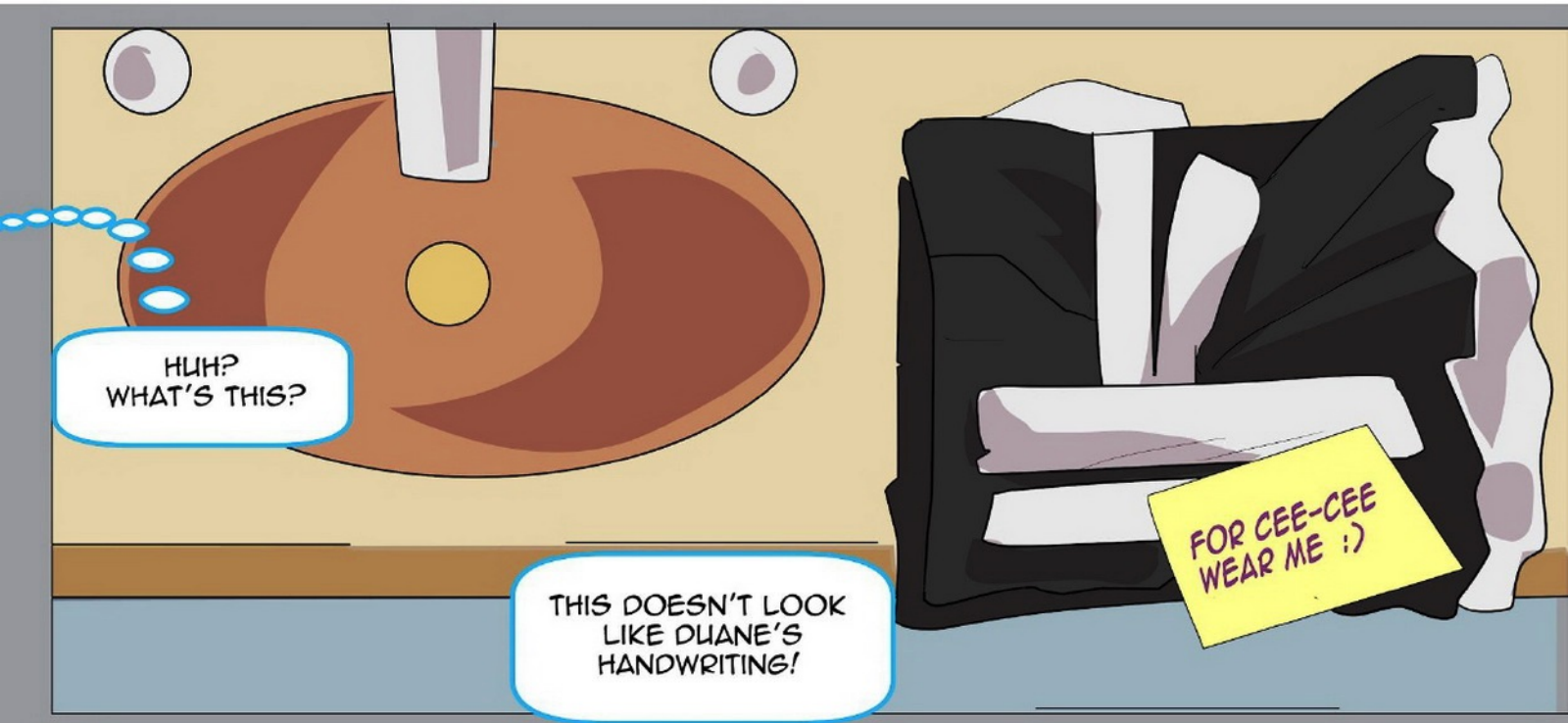
GOSH,
THAT WAS NICE OF THEM!
I HAVEN'T BEEN TUCKED IN
SINCE I WAS A KID!

IF ONLY
DEAR OL' MOM
COULD...

...SEE ME...

...NOW??

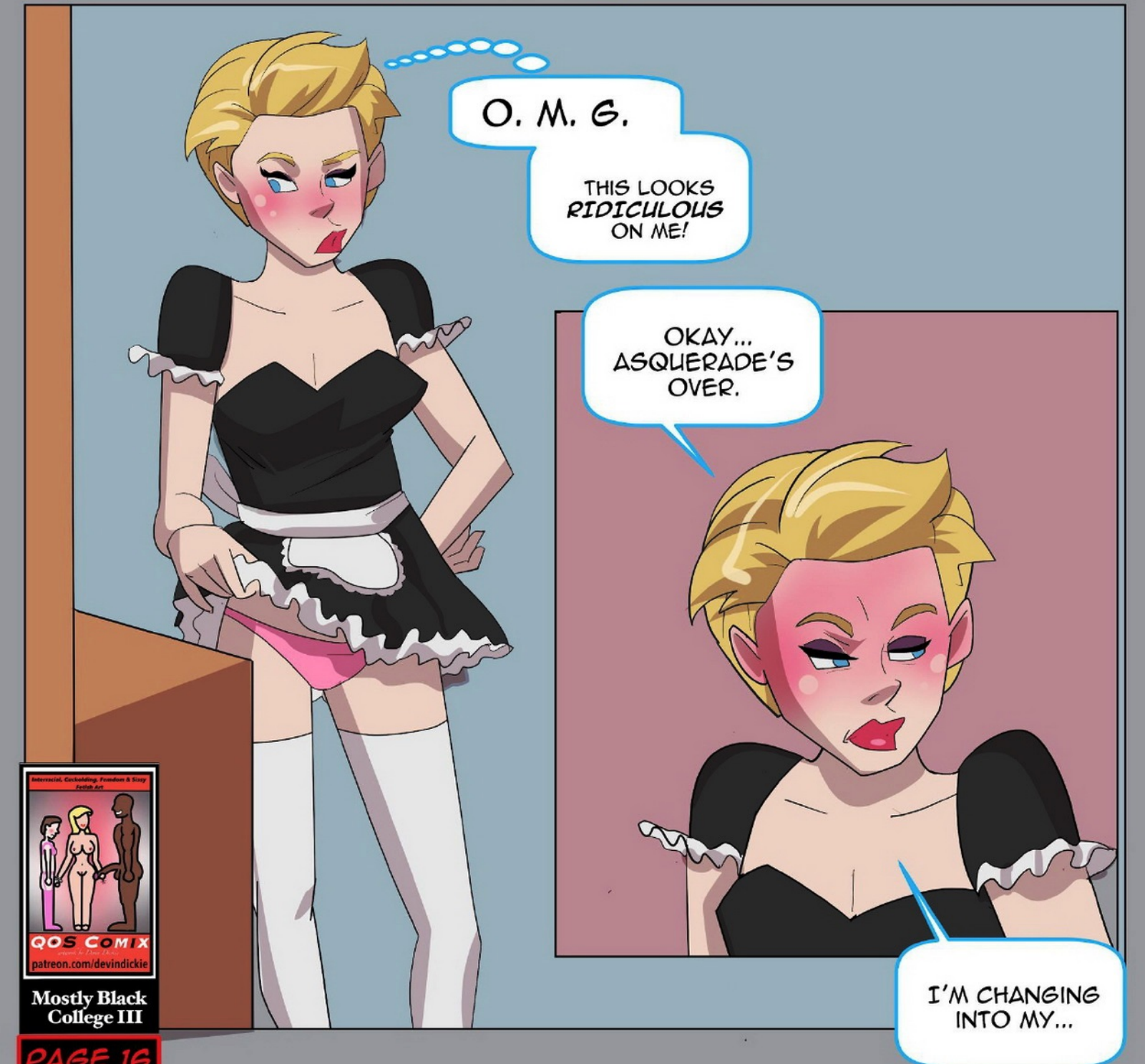




HUH?
WHAT'S THIS?

THIS DOESN'T LOOK
LIKE DUANE'S
HANDWRITING!

FOR CEE-CEE
WEAR ME :)



O. M. G.

THIS LOOKS
RIDICULOUS
ON ME!

OKAY...
ASQUERADE'S
OVER.



I'M CHANGING
INTO MY...



...OWN CLOTHES??

BUT...
WHERE ARE
THEY??

OH, DON'T TELL ME
ONE OF THE PARTY GUESTS
STOLE THEM!

WELL...
I CERTAINLY
CAN'T CLEAN UP
THIS PLACE NAKED, CAN I?

I'M GOING TO HAVE TO HAVE
A STRONGLY-WORDED TALK
WITH DUANE
WHEN HE COMES BACK,
OBVIOUSLY!

A FEW HOURS LATER...

**KNOCK!
KNOCK!**

THERE YOU ARE!!
I SEE YOU'RE
CLEANIN'!!

AND LOOK AT
YOU---
DRESSED UP
RIGHT!!

YOU GONNA
FIT IN REAL GOOD
ON CAMPUS...

OMG...

DUANE??
WE...
WE NEED TO TALK...
PANT
...PLEASE...!



Mostly Black
College III

PAGE 17



AIGHT...

...GO AHEAD AN' TALK, W'SUP?

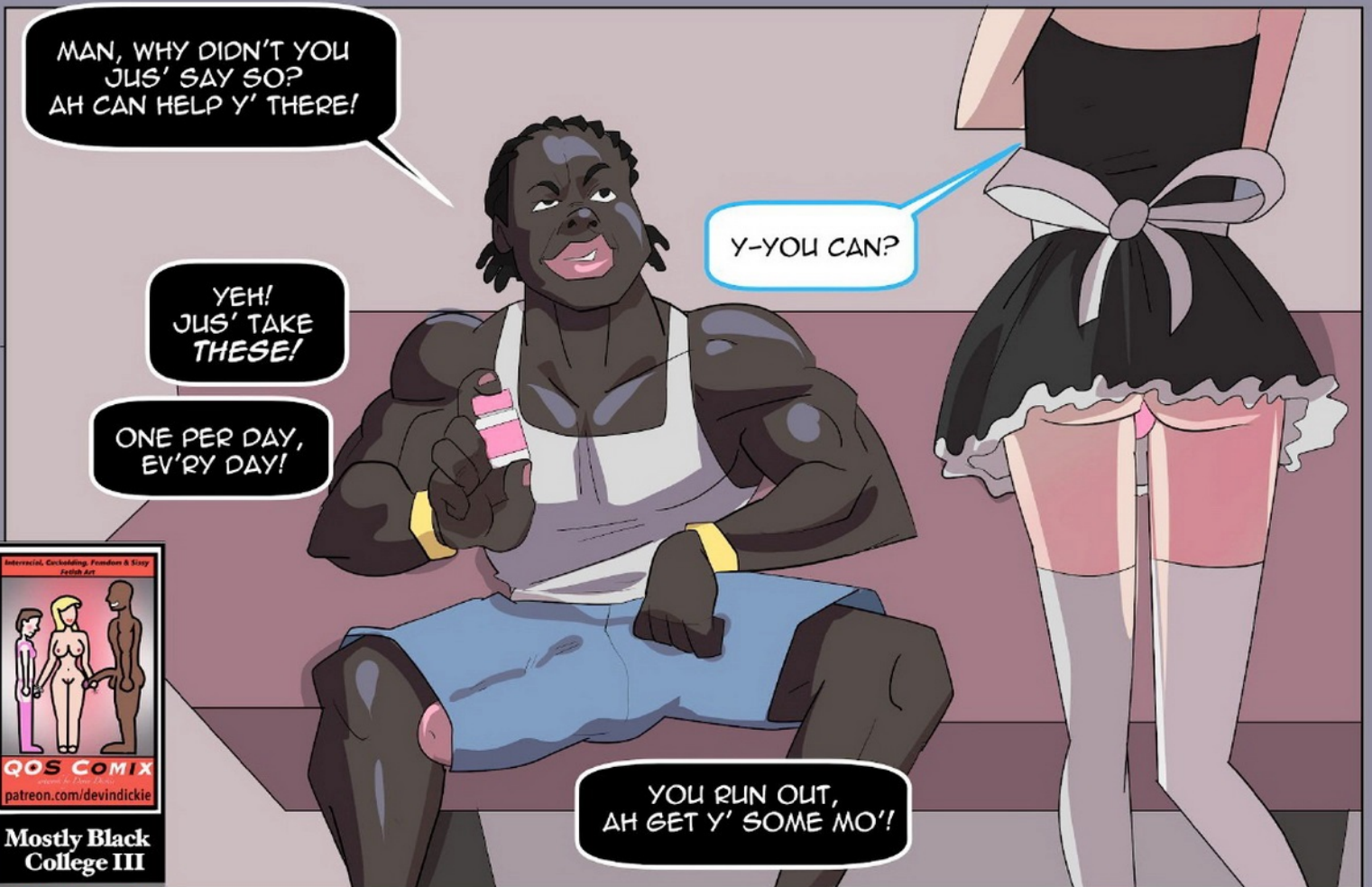
WELL, I...

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? WHY CAN'T I JUST... SAY...

...I...

WELL? Y' GONNA TALK... OR DID Y' MEAN SUCK?

WHAT? YOU TIRED?



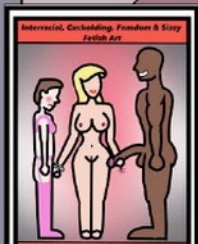
MAN, WHY DIDN'T YOU JUS' SAY SO? AH CAN HELP Y' THERE!

Y-YOU CAN?

YEH! JUS' TAKE THESE!

ONE PER DAY, EV'RY DAY!

YOU RUN OUT, AH GET Y' SOME MO'!



QOS COMIX
patreon.com/devindickie

Mostly Black College III

PAGE 18

AFTER THAT DAY,
I JUST KIND OF LAPSED
INTO A DAILY ROUTINE
FROM THERE.



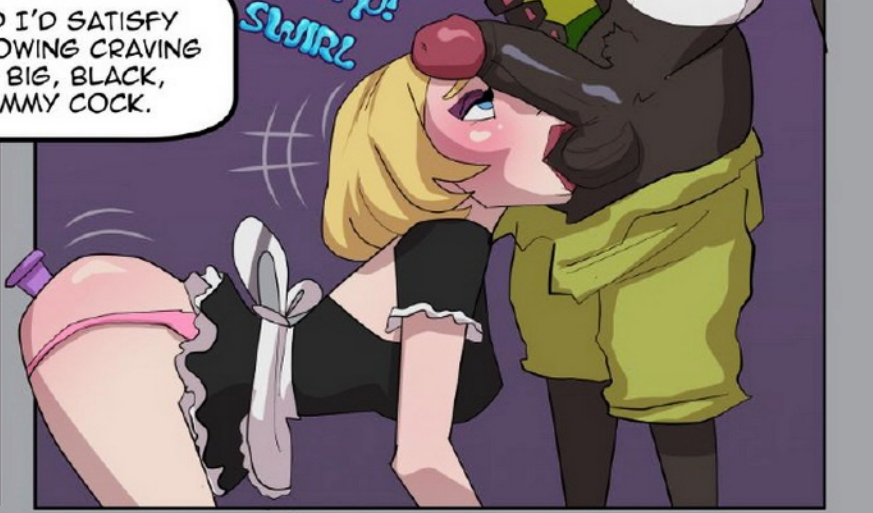
WAKE UP,
CLASSES,
DOING MY
HOMEWORK
AND DUANE'S,

KEEP THINGS TIDY,
VITAMIN PILL,
SHOWER, BED.

WEEKENDS WERE ALWAYS
REWARDS DAY.
DUANE WOULD THROW A PARTY
IN OUR DORM ROOM...

...AND I'D SATISFY
MY GROWING CRAVING
FOR BIG, BLACK,
YUMMY COCK.

Suck
Slurp!
Swirl



I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY
THIS KIND OF THING
EXCITED ME SO MUCH!

ALTHOUGH I WAS STILL
GETTING TIRED,
I WAS TAKING VITAMINS,
SO I NEVER HAD
A REASON TO COMPLAIN.

ABOUT A MONTH OR SO INTO MY ROUTINE,
IT SEEMED LIKE THE VITAMINS HAD STOPPED
HELPING ME TO STAY AWAKE AND ALIVE.

IN FACT, I WAS GETTING TIRED
PRETTY QUICKLY.

MY VOICE WAS BEGINNING
TO SOUND A LITTLE WEIRD, TOO.
IT WAS GETTING...
A LITTLE HIGHER IN PITCH!

WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO ME?
WAS IT THE VITAMINS?
WAS THIS...
SOME KIND OF A
SIDE EFFECT?

MY VOICE...MY BODY...
MY HAIR...WHAT THE
HECK WAS GOING ON?



MY MIND SEEMED TO BE GETTING...KIND OF BUTTERY, TOO.

OH DEAR... I HOPE I WON'T BECOME DUMB!

THE CLEANING UNIFORM I'M WEARING FITS A LITTLE BETTER NOW, AT LEAST!

DOES THIS HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE WEIRD THINGS I'VE BEEN SEEING SINCE I FIRST ARRIVED HERE?

MOST OF THE GIRLS IN THE COLLEGE KIND OF LOOKED LIKE THEY WERE ONCE...BOYS,

AND THEY WERE ALWAYS NEAR THE **BIG BLACK** STUDENTS ON CAMPUS.



IT CAN'T BE!! WHAT WILL MY PARENTS THINK??

AM I BECOMING ONE OF THEM...??



I CAN'T BE A GIRL!! OH NO...OHhhh NONONONONONONONONONOOOO!





WNOAH!

CEE-CEE?
DAT YOU?

OOF!

WHA'CHU
TRIPPIN' ABOUT?



OHHH, I...
I'M SO *SORRY*,
CHARICE...

AN' WHY YOU
ALWAYS
SO DAMN
SCARED??

DEAR GOD,
MY VOICE SOUNDS
SO *HIGH* NOW!
WHYYYYY??

YOU DON'T KNOW
HOW GOOD
YOU GOT IT, *BITCH!*

AN' YET,
YOU MAKE IT SOUND
LIKE WE GON'
BEAT YOU UP
AT ANY MINUTE!



YOU IN DIRE
NEED
OF A *CLUE!*

WHA...*WAIT!*
WHERE ARE WE...?

GIT IN HERE,
GIRLY!



QOS COMIX
patreon.com/devindickie

Mostly Black
College III

PAGE 21

AIGHT.

WOW...
SMELLS KINDA
SPICY IN HERE...

THOSE DUMBASS CLOTHES
LOOK FUNNY ON YOU.
THEY TOO DAMN LOOSE.

TAKE 'EM
ALL OFF!

U-UHM...
EXCUSE ME?

STRIP.

BUT...BUT, UHHH...WELL,
COULDN'T I AT LEAST...
KEEP THE SHIRT ON??

TAKE DAT
SHIT OFF,
NOW,
BITCH!!

OKAAAAAY,
OKAAAAAY...

SIGH



I FELT SO...EXPOSED...
STANDING
IN FRONT OF HER
LIKE THIS.

THE WORST PART WAS
THAT I WAS EXPOSING
THE STRANGE SWELLINGS
ON MY CHEST.
THEY HAD BEEN
GETTING BIGGER EVERY DAY.
I THOUGHT I WAS GONNA COME DOWN
WITH THE FLU OR SOMETHING!

DAAAAAMN!
YOU DEVELOPIN'
FIIIIINE,
GIRL!

CHARICE WAS SO...
COMMANDING HERE.
SO INTIMIDATING.
AND YET,
SHE WAS STILL
SO ATTRACTIVE...

UHM...PLEASE,
CHARICE,
I...I'M NOT A GIRL...



YOU AIN'T GOT NO
GUY'S VOICE,
DO YOU?

N-NO...

YOU AIN'T GOT NO
FLAT CHEST,
DO YOU?

...NO...BUT ...
I DO HAVE MY...
YOU KNOW, MY...
MY PHALLUS!

WHAT,
DAT LIL' OL' NUB
Y' GOT DOWN THERE?

DAT AIN'T
NO COCK,
MISSY!

MORE LIKE A
SISSY CLITTY!

AN' SINCE YOU GOT MO'
N COMMON WIT US GIRLS...

...AUNTIE CHARICE
GON' GIVE YOU
A WAKE-UP CALL!

SIT.



I DID AS SHE COMMANDED...
AND FOR THE NEXT
LONG MOMENT,
I JUST SAT THERE
WHILE SHE WENT TO WORK.



I DIDN'T SAY A WORD.
SHE ORDERED ME NOT TO.

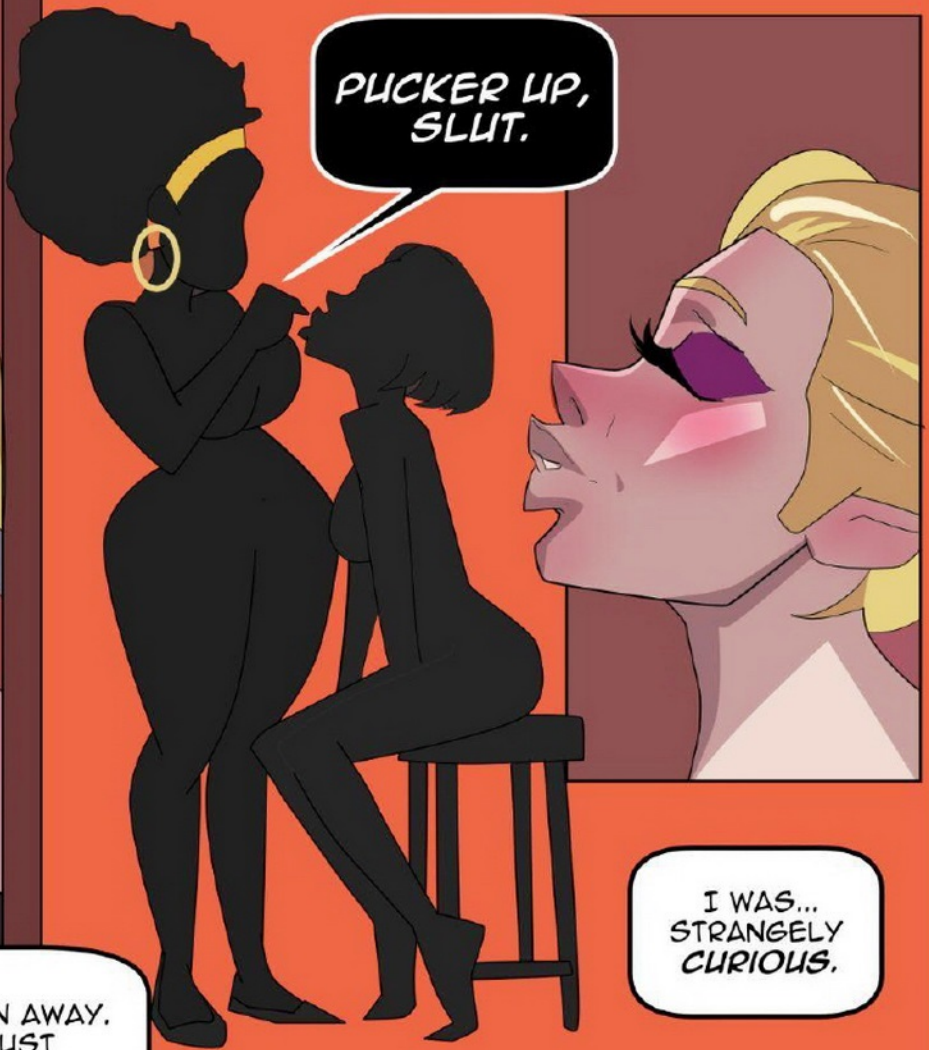
I JUST LET HER DO...
WHATEVER
SHE WAS DOING
TO ME.
I FELT LIKE I COULDN'T
SAY NO TO HER.

SHE WAS JUST SO...
BRUTALLY HONEST.

I KNEW
WHAT SHE WAS
DOING,



PLUCKER UP,
SLUT.



I WAS...
STRANGELY
CURIOUS.

BUT...
I COULDN'T TURN AWAY.
COULDN'T JUST
GET UP
AND RUN.





OH, DEAR...
THIS CAN'T BE ME,
IS IT??
I LOOK SO...
DIFFERENT!

DAAAAAMN
FINE WORK,
IF I DO SAY SO
MYSELF...

SHE JUST NEEDS
A LIL' MORE
TITS AN' ASS...

...WHICH MEANS
SOME **INJECTIONS**
ARE GONNA BE
NEEDED.

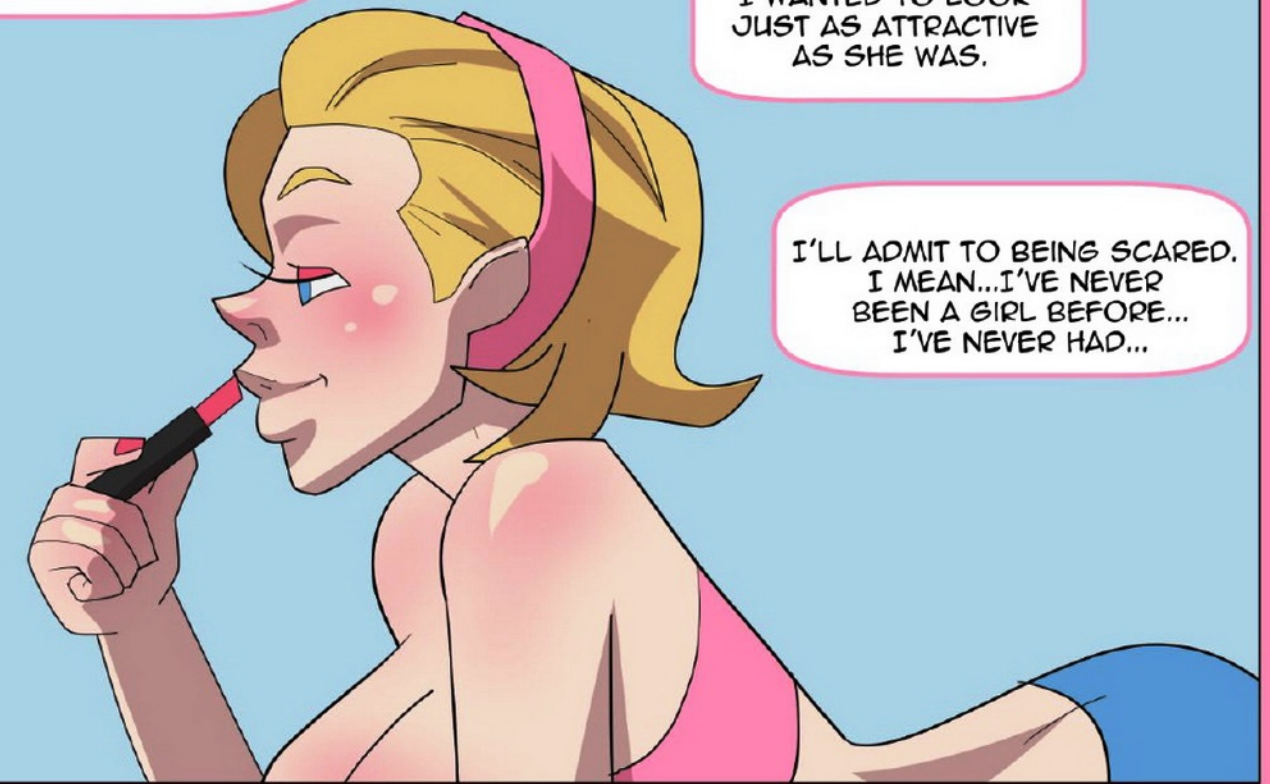
BY THE TIME
I'M DONE WITH YOU,
YOU GONNA BE NURSE
CHARICE'S BITCH!



CHARICE HAD ME PRACTICE
PUTTING ON MAKEUP
WHEN I WASN'T IN CLASSES,
OR CLEANING DUANE'S ROOM.

I WANTED TO LOOK
JUST AS ATTRACTIVE
AS SHE WAS.

I'LL ADMIT TO BEING SCARED.
I MEAN...I'VE NEVER
BEEN A GIRL BEFORE...
I'VE NEVER HAD...



...BREASTS...
OOOH,
CHARICE...
THAT FEELS
SO GOOD...
RUB THEM
SOME MORE..

PANT *PANT*

...OMIGOD...I...
I LOVE
HAVING BREASTS...

OOOOOOOOHHHHH...

...I WISH THEY WERE...
B-BIGGER...



ONE DAY,
MR. REX
WANTED TO SEE ME
AFTER CLASS.

HE GAVE ME
AN EXTRA ASSIGNMENT.
I WAS TO USE
HE DORM ROOM'S COMPUTER
TO ACCESS A WEBSITE
WHICH HAD VIDEOS
I NEEDED TO WATCH.

HE CALLED IT
'EXTRA CREDIT
HOMEWORK'.

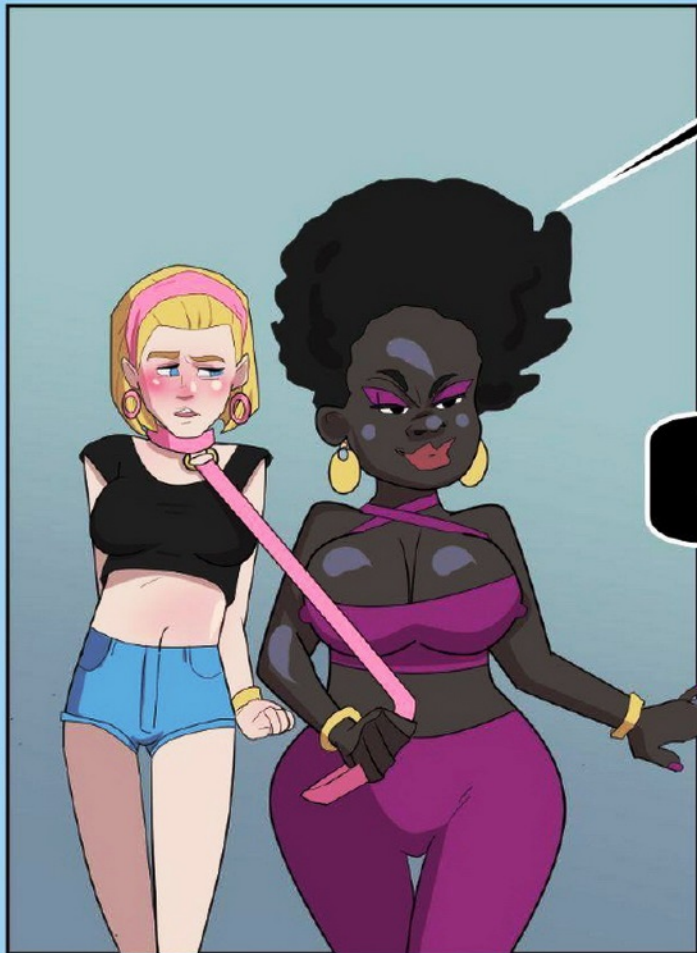
I STARTED WATCHING
THE FIRST ONE...
AND...I SEEMED TO
LOSE TRACK OF TIME.

...I AM A SLUT...
...LOVE BIG BOOBS...
...WANT BIG BUTT...
...WANT BIG BLACK COCK...
...I LOVE BEING DIRTY...

YES...I LOVE BIG
B-BOOBS,
BUT...B-BUTT...MMM...
SLUT...DIRTY...

...F-FUCKING...I'M SUCH A SLUT...
I WANNA BE...
YES...SSSSLUCK ME
SOME BIG...
BLACK...DELICIOUS COCK...





THAT'S RIGHT,
CEE-CEE.
NOW YOU
GETTIN' IT.

NOW YOU KNOW
WHAT YOU ARE TO ME.

WHAT YOU
SHOULD BE.

AN' ONCE
I'M FINISHED
PUTTIN'
GIRLYMEDS
IN YOU...



...THERE AIN'T GONNA BE
NO TURNIN' BACK FOR YA!



YEEEEEAH...
I LOVE THIS SHIT.

I LOVE FEELING
DUANE'S HOT IRON COCK
DIG INTO ME
AS I BOUNCE ON IT

YES!

...UP AN' DOWN...
UP AN' DOWN...

YES!

OOOOH,
FLUCK...

FAP!
FAP!

FAP!
FAP!

FLOP!
FLOP!

...AND THEN,
WHEN I KNOW HE'S HARD,
I DROP TO MY KNEES
AND START SUCKING
SO I CAN DRINK MY FILL.



AND WHEN I'M NOT
FUCKIN',
I'M CLEANIN'!

'CAUSE I WANNA EARN ME
SOME MORE O' THAT
BIG BLACK COCK...

KNOW WHAT I'M
SAYIN'?

I ALSO EARNED
SOME QUALITY TIME
WITH MY GODDESSES,
ONCE I MOVED INTO
CHARICE'S DORM.

THEY WANTED A BLONDE,
BUBBLE-HEADED BIMBO
TO CALL THEIR OWN,
AN' ONCE THEY SAW ME,
THEY KNEW
I WAS THE CLEAR CHOICE.

I PLAYED WITH
WHITE BARBIE DOLLS
AS A GIRL ...
THIS SISSY IS LIKE A
FLASHBACK!!

WHO'S OUR
SLUTTY
LIL' BARBIE
DOLL?!

=GASP! =
I AM,
GODDESS!

AN' WHO AM I
TO SAY "NO"
TO MY GODDESSES,
RIGHT?

OMG!

I MEAN, LIKE,
I LIVE WITH THEM,
DON'T I?

'SHE' SURE
LOVES THESE
FAT WHITE
TIDDIES
PLAYED
WITH!!

I'MMMM
SSSOOOOO
DUMMMMMMMB....

MMMMMMMMMMMM...
DUMMMMMMMB....
DUMMMMMMMB....



THEY TOLD ME I WAS, LIKE,
SOOOOO WORRIED
WHEN I CAME HERE.

MAYBEEEE, UMMM,
IT WAS ALL THAT
THINKING STUFF
THAT MAKES MY HEAD HURT.

WELL?
I DON'T THINK
ANYMORE!
HEE-HEE!

NOW
I JUST CLEAN BY DAY,
AN' FUCK BY NIGHT!
AN' DO WHATEVER IT IS
MY GODDESSES
WANT ME TO DO.

OH! AND DUANE, TOO!
HOW CAN I RESIST
A COCK AS VEINY AS HIS?
HEE-HEE! I SWEAR...
IT'S LIKE A ROD OF **IRON**
IN MY MOUTH!



I WAS, LIKE,
REALLY FITTING IN
A FEW WEEKS LATER, TOO!

MMMMMM,
DUMMMMB...
DUMMMMMB...

DUMMMMMB...
I DUMMMMMB...

DUMMMMMB...
HORRRRNYYY...?

OTHER NEW STUDENTS
WERE ACTING JUST LIKE ME!

THIS YEAR
IS GONNA BE
AWESOME!

I'M GONNA HAVE SOOOO
MANY FRIENDS!

I DUNNO WHAT THEY DID,
BUT I WANT MORE OF IT!
I LOVE THIS COLLEGE!!



MEANWHILE,
AT THE HEADQUARTERS
OF THE LOCAL BOARD
OF EDUCATION...

I WONDER
IF YOU REALIZE
JUST HOW MANY
COMPLAINTS
WE'VE BEEN AMASSING
OVER YOUR
INSTITUTION?

THE SHYSON FAMILY
IS **LIVID**
OVER WHAT HAPPENED
TO THEIR SON, CECIL!

ARE YOU ACTUALLY
EDUCATING
YOUR STUDENTS,
I WONDER?

AND WHAT THE HELL
IS IT THAT THEY'RE
LEARNING??

HOW TO RUN
FUCKING **BROTHEL??**



OURS IS A MORE...
UNIQUE
FORM OF LEARNING,
SIR.

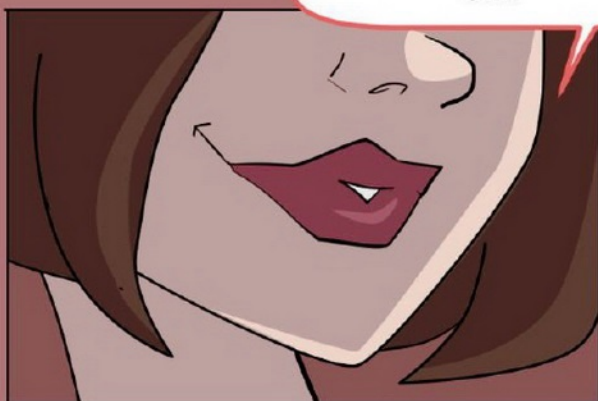
FULLY-LICENSED
EDUCATORS
HAVE BEEN DROPPED
FROM THAT SCHOOL
IN FAVOR OF...WHAT??

PIMPS??

GIVE ME
ONE
GOOD REASON
WHY I SHOULDN'T
TURN **THIS**
INTO A
FEDERAL MATTER!!

ACTUALLY,
MY DEAR...

HEY!!
WHAT THE HELL
ARE YOU...??



...I'LL GIVE YOU
TWO.

BECAUSE I WANT
TO SHOW YOU
JUST HOW...
SATISFYING
OUR UNIQUE
BRAND OF EDUCATION
CAN BE.

MMM...
MISS FLANDERS,
I...

GIGGLE
PLEASE.

CALL ME
TINA.

