



Suky♥Tu 2

Story:
Frank Romano



Shemale
www.pigking.com.br

SUKY, COME BACK HERE
BEHIND THE COUNTER. I'M GOING
TO TEACH YOU HOW TO OPERATE
THE REGISTER.



REALLY, MISTER MAJOR? YOU'D TRUST ME WITH THAT KIND OF RESPONSIBILITY?

FREE



YES. YOU'VE ALREADY PROVEN YOURSELF MORE THAN CAPABLE.



SUKY TAKES HIS PLACE BEHIND THE COUNTER. THE MAJOR, WITH FEIGNED ATTENTIVENESS, POSITIONS HIMSELF BEHIND HER, EXPLAINING THE REGISTER'S FUNCTIONS.



THE SPACE IS TIGHT, AND THE MAJOR USES THE EXCUSE TO STAY CLOSE, THEIR BODIES NEARLY TOUCHING.





OBLIVIOUS TO THE SUBTLE PRESSURE OF THE MAJOR'S THIGH AGAINST HIS BACKSIDE, SUKY REMAINS FOCUSED ON THE INSTRUCTIONS WITH AN ALMOST NAIVE CONCENTRATION.

THE MAJOR FELT LIGHTEADED,
INTOXICATED BY THE SOFT, MUSKY
SCENT OF SUKY'S NECK.

THIS IS AMAZING, MAJOR.
THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR
TRUSTING ME WITH THIS.

Total \$3.64

LET'S RUN A TEST. MRS. LUCIANA IS COMING WITH A FEW ITEMS. YOU WILL TAKE CARE OF HER.

Torr1 58.5A



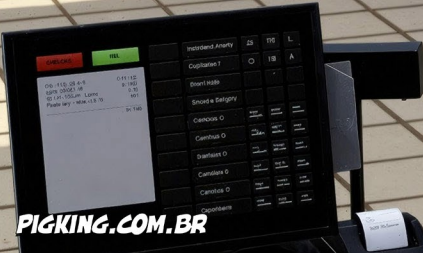
SUKY TALLIES THE TOTAL AND PROCESSES THE SALE WITH A TOUCH OF NERVOUSNESS, BUT PERFORMS THE TASK ACCURATELY.

THAT WILL BE TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS, MRS. LUCIANA.

TOLU 9 08 00



CONGRATULATIONS, SUKY. I SEE YOU'VE BEEN PROMOTED TO CASHIER.




HMM... YOU MUST BE SOMETHING SPECIAL TO THE MAJOR. I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM TRUST ANY OF THE OTHER BOYS WITH THE REGISTER.

SUKY, YOU DID
EXCEPTIONALLY WELL. AND
GOOD WORK DESERVES A
REWARD. YOU'RE GETTING A
RAISE.


IF THE RULES WEREN'T SO STRICT, I'D GIVE YOU A PROPER HUG TO CELEBRATE.

AND WHY CAN'T YOU? YOU CAN, MAJOR. I OWE YOU SO MUCH... PLEASE.




A man with a shaved head, wearing a blue t-shirt and jeans, is hugging a pregnant woman from behind. The woman has black hair and is wearing a grey sweater. They are standing at a pharmacy counter with a computer monitor and a cash register. In the background, there are shelves with various medicine boxes and bottles. A speech bubble is coming from the woman.

MAJOR, WHY ARE YOU SO GOOD TO ME? THIS RAISE... IT WILL MAKE A WORLD OF DIFFERENCE FOR ME AND MY MOTHER.



I CARE ABOUT YOU, SUKY. AND YOUR
COMPETENCE IS UNDENIABLE. I CAN'T
RISK LOSING YOU TO THE COMPETITION.



SIR, I'M... I'M
SPEECHLESS. THANK YOU SO
MUCH.

\$25.00

DON'T MENTION IT. YOU'VE EARNED IT.



STEEPED IN AN INNOCENCE BORN OF A SIMPLE UPBRINGING, SUKY REMAINED OBLIVIOUS TO THE MAJOR'S PHYSICAL REACTION TO THEIR EMBRACE. WHERE SUKY FELT ONLY GRATITUDE AND A COMFORTING SENSE OF PROTECTION IN HIS EMPLOYER'S ARMS, THE MAN'S BODY PRESSED AGAINST HIS TOLD A DIFFERENT STORY—ONE OF TENSE RESTRAINT AND RAW DESIRE.



FOR THE REMAINDER OF THE SHIFT, SUKY PERFORMED HIS NEW CASHIER DUTIES WITH IMPECCABLE SKILL.




SHORTLY AFTER SUKY LEFT FOR HOME, THE MAJOR NOTICED THE YOUNG MAN HAD FORGOTTEN HIS TABLET ON THE COUNTER.

SUKY FORGOT HIS TABLET. HE PROBABLY NEEDS IT FOR HIS STUDIES. HIS PLACE IS PRACTICALLY ON MY WAY... THERE'S NO HARM IN STOPPING BY TO RETURN IT. IT WOULD BE THE COURTEOUS THING TO DO.

AT SUKY'S HUMBLE HOME,
THE MAJOR IS GREETED
WITH NEAR-CEREMONIAL
REVERENCE BY THE YOUNG
MAN'S MOTHER.




A woman with short black hair, wearing a long, sleeveless, red dress with a subtle floral pattern, is bowing deeply towards a man. Her hands are pressed together in a traditional gesture of respect. The man is bald, wearing a blue t-shirt and blue jeans, and stands looking down at her. They are in a hallway with wooden doors and a brown sofa with patterned pillows is visible on the left.

THE HONORABLE MAJOR!
WHAT A WONDERFUL SURPRISE!
PLEASE, COME IN! SUKY WON'T
STOP TALKING ABOUT YOUR
KINDNESS.

A man with a shaved head, wearing a blue t-shirt and blue jeans, stands in front of a wooden door. He is looking down at his hands, which are clasped in front of him. A woman with short black hair, wearing a red dress with a white floral pattern, stands to his left, looking at him. A speech bubble above the man contains the text: "THANK YOU FOR THE WELCOME, MA'AM. I'M JUST HERE TO RETURN THE TABLET YOUR SON LEFT AT THE STORE."

THANK YOU FOR THE
WELCOME, MA'AM. I'M JUST HERE
TO RETURN THE TABLET YOUR SON
LEFT AT THE STORE.

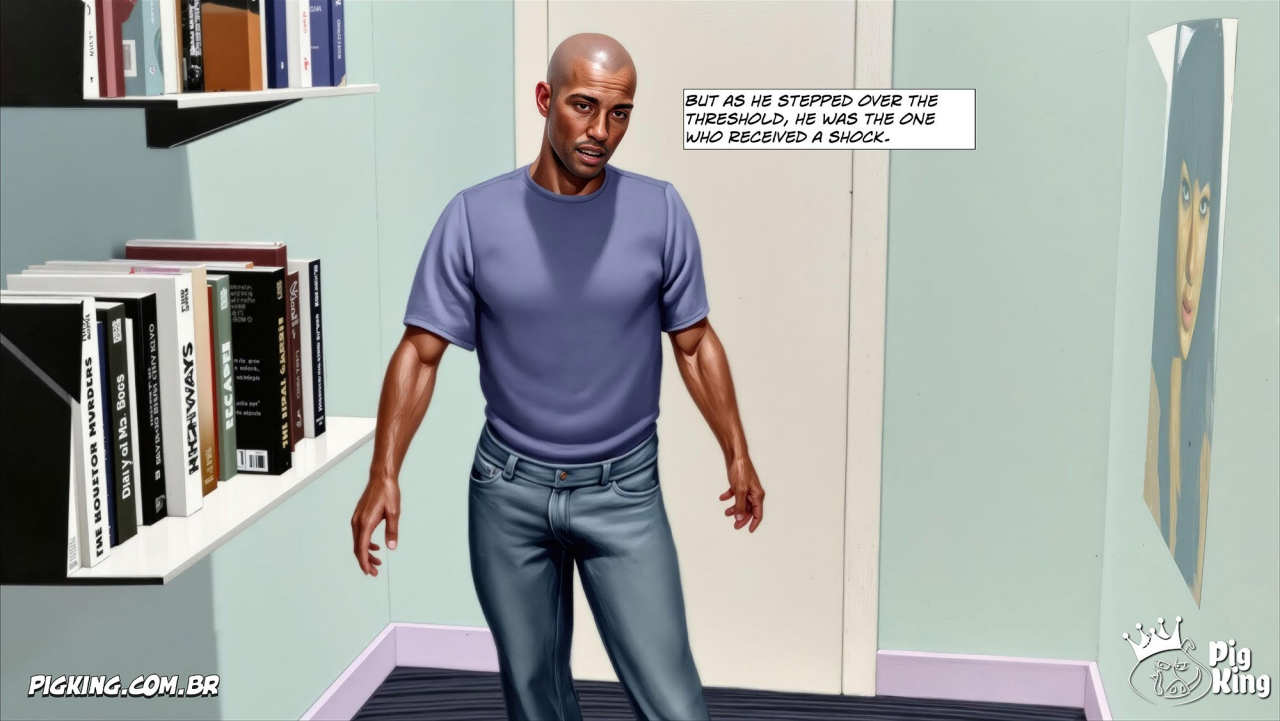


HE WILL BE THRILLED TO SEE YOU. SURPRISE HIM. HE'S IN HIS ROOM, STUDYING. YOU CAN GO ON BACK AND GIVE IT TO HIM YOURSELF, MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME.



FOLLOWING THE MOTHER'S DIRECTION, THE MAJOR ENTERED SUKY'S ROOM WITHOUT KNOCKING. THE PLAN WAS AN INNOCENT SURPRISE.





BUT AS HE STEPPED OVER THE THRESHOLD, HE WAS THE ONE WHO RECEIVED A SHOCK.



INSTINCTIVELY, HE CROUCHED BEHIND AN ARMCHAIR, CONCEALING HIMSELF. FROM HIS HIDING SPOT, HE WATCHED, HIS PRESENCE UNDETECTED.




THE SCENE THAT UNFOLDED BEFORE HIS EYES LEFT HIM STUNNED: SUKY, CLAD IN A SUGGESTIVE BUNNY LINGERIE SET, WAS PERFORMING FOR AN ONLINE AUDIENCE OF EAGER MEN.





AT FIRST, A SHARP, POSSESSIVE SHOCK RAN THROUGH HIM AT THE SIGHT OF THE OBJECT OF HIS GENUINE AFFECTION IN SUCH A POSITION. BUT UNDERSTANDING CAME QUICKLY: IT WAS A MATTER OF SURVIVAL. SUKY, MASKED TO PROTECT HIS IDENTITY, WAS RESORTING TO THIS TO SUPPORT HIMSELF AND HIS MOTHER IN A FOREIGN COUNTRY. THE INITIAL ANGER WAS SUPPLANTED BY A WAVE OF EVEN MORE INTENSE POSSESSIVENESS.




WHAT POSE DO YOU WANT NEXT, MY DARLINGS? BUT DON'T FORGET THE DONATIONS, OKAY? EVERY GIFT IS WORTH A NAUGHTIER SURPRISE.

WHAT'S YOUR FANTASY TONIGHT?
GIVE ME A POSE.



OH MY... SUCH BOLD REQUESTS.
YOU GUYS ARE NAUGHTY.





ANYTHING YOU ASK FOR,
I'LL DO, MY DARLINGS.
TONIGHT IS YOURS.

Rap Battle
Festival 2025!

BUT REMEMBER: BEFORE THE FUN, THE
CONTRIBUTION. YOUR GENEROSITY KEEPS
THIS BUNNY WARM.

YOU KNOW THE RULES OF THE CLUB. BIGGER GIFT, MORE... SPECIAL REWARD.

COMPLYING WITH THE EXPLICIT REQUESTS—AND THE ACCOMPANYING DONATIONS—FROM THE USERS ONLINE, SUKY BEGAN TO SWAY HIS HIPS IN A SLOW, CIRCULAR MOTION, TURNING HIS BACK TO THE CAMERA.

SO THIS IS WHAT YOU'RE AFTER? YOU LIKE WATCHING THIS SWAY?





YOU'RE SUCH PERVERTS. YOU LIKE THE VIEW? YOU THINK MY ASS IS NICE?



ALRIGHT, THEN. I'LL PUT ON A LITTLE SHOW JUST FOR YOU.





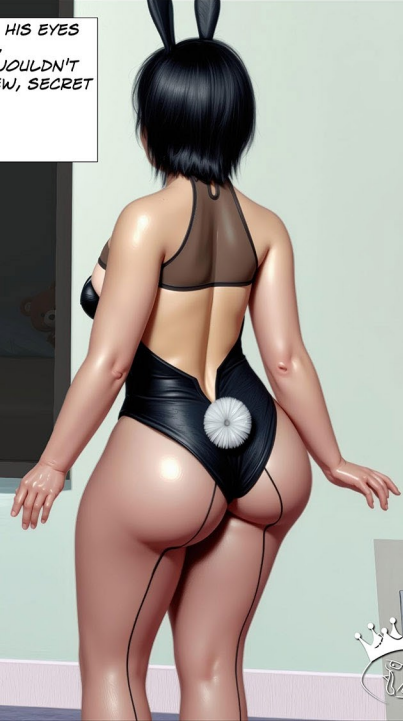
SO, MY DARLINGS? IS THIS GOOD?
YOU LIKE THE PACE?



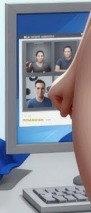
I'LL GO REAL SLOW... SO YOU CAN LAST LONGER AND SAVOR EVERY LITTLE DETAIL.


DON'T FORGET TO SHOW YOUR APPRECIATION. REMEMBER: THE BIGGER THE CONTRIBUTION, THE MORE ENERGETIC THIS BUNNY GETS.

THROUGH THE REFLECTION IN THE DARK TELEVISION SCREEN, SUKY CAUGHT A MOVEMENT. HIS EYES BRIEFLY MET THE MAJOR'S, HIDDEN BEHIND THE ARMCHAIR. A CHILL RAN DOWN HIS SPINE, FOLLOWED BY A SUDDEN CALM. INSTEAD OF PANICKING, A BOLD IDEA TOOK SHAPE. HE WOULDN'T EXPOSE THE INTRUDER. INSTEAD, HE CONTINUED HIS PERFORMANCE, BUT NOW WITH A NEW, SECRET OBJECTIVE: TO SEND A DIRECT MESSAGE TO HIS VOYEUR.




GUYS, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO LOG OFF FOR TONIGHT. I NEED TO REST... I HAVE TO BE AT MY OTHER JOB EARLY TOMORROW. AND THERE... WELL, THERE'S MY BOSS. AN IMPRESSIVE MAN. TODAY, HE HUGGED ME. IT WAS STRONG, AND IT LASTED. THE FEELING WAS... UNFORGETTABLE. I KEEP WONDERING IF HE'LL DO IT AGAIN TOMORROW. THE TRUTH IS, I HOPE HE DOES. I YEARN FOR IT.





BEHIND THE ARMCHAIR, THE MAJOR FELT HIS HEART POUND UNCONTROLLABLY. ASTONISHMENT, FOLLOWED BY A CRUSHING WAVE OF POSSESSIVE PLEASURE. SUKY NOT ONLY KNEW HE WAS THERE BUT WAS CONFESSING HIS DESIRES "TO HIM", USING THE ANONYMOUS AUDIENCE AS A COVER. IT WAS A GAME, AND SUKY HAD JUST MADE HIS MOVE. WITH HIS MIND ADRIFT BETWEEN EUPHORIA AND SHOCK, THE MAJOR SLIPPED OUT OF THE ROOM WITH SILENT STEPS AND RETURNED HOME, CARRYING THE HEAVY, SWEET SECRET THAT NOW BOUND THEM TOGETHER.



THE NEXT DAY, SUKY ARRIVED EARLY AND WENT TO THE BACK OF THE STORE TO CHECK THE MERCHANDISE BEFORE HEADING TO THE REGISTER.

HE'D WORN ONE OF THOSE SUPER TIGHT PANTS THAT PUT HIS ASS AND BULGE ON FULL DISPLAY. A SILENT CHALLENGE.

전기 자문제어관

Apr 09.22

2.95 / GAL

BUCKED

DUKE

BUY 2 GET 1 FREE

BUY 2 GET 1 FREE

WELCOME
MEL'S F

\$7.49

FOOD

자득전기 자동제어발

79

MAJOR WALKED UP TO HIM. HIS EYES SLID DOWN SUKY'S BODY FOR A SPLIT SECOND.

MORNING, SUKY. SO, SLEEP WELL LAST NIGHT?

SUKY LOOKED AT MAJOR WITH A SMIRK, KNOWING EXACTLY WHAT THE MAN HAD WITNESSED.

SLEPT, YEAH. JUST LIKE A BUNNY. FOR REAL, EVEN MY EARS WERE STANDING UP.

MAJOR SWALLOWED HARD. THE IMAGE OF THE COSTUME FLASHED IN HIS MIND.

THAT'S GOOD, SUKY... BUT YOU CAN CHILL NOW, THIS IS A DIFFERENT JOB. TAKE CARE OF YOUR BACK. BUT FOR REAL... YOU'VE GOT A DIFFERENT BOUNCE TO YOU TODAY. I LIKE IT.





HE TOOK THE BAIT.
REMEMBERED THE BUNNY RIGHT
AWAY.

LOVED THE SUBTLETY. THE
DAY'S GONNA BE A LONG GRIND AT
THE REGISTER, BUT IF THE BOSS IS
ALREADY LIKE THIS IN THE MORNING,
JUST IMAGINE LATER.

SUKY WALKED TO THE REGISTER AND THE MAJOR FOLLOWED, CLOSING THE SPACE BETWEEN THEM. HE STOOD BEHIND THE YOUNG MAN, PLACING BOTH HANDS ON HIS SHOULDERS. THE BOSS'S BODY PRESSED AGAINST HIS, AND SUKY COULD FEEL THE THE FIRM PRESSURE OF THE MAJOR'S GROIN AGAINST HIS BACK, IN A SUBTLE ROCKING MOTION.

SUKY, I NEED TO CONTINUE YOUR TRAINING. DO YOU HAVE A PROBLEM WITH THAT?

SUKY'S VOICE CAME OUT SOFT, BUT LADEN WITH PERMISSION.

OF COURSE NOT. YOU'RE MY BOSS. YOU CAN STAY RIGHT THERE... YOU CAN DO WHATEVER YOU WANT WITH ME.

AS HE SPOKE, SUKY ARCHED HIS BACK SLIGHTLY, PRESSING HIS HIPS BACK IN RESPONSE TO THE MAN'S MOVEMENT, A SILENT AND PRECISE INVITATION.

THE MAJOR LEANED HIS HEAD CLOSE TO SUKY'S EAR, HIS VOICE A ROUGH WHISPER, HEAVY WITH CONFESSION.

SUKY, I... I NEED TO TELL YOU SOMETHING. LAST NIGHT... I WAS HIDING IN YOUR ROOM. I SAW YOU. I SAW YOU DRESSED AS A BUNNY.

*SUKY DIDN'T MOVE,
HOLDING HIS POSITION.
HIS REPLY WAS A CALM
WHISPER, ALMOST A
CHALLENGE.*

AND WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY
ANYTHING? WHY DIDN'T YOU SHOW
YOURSELF?

THE ANSWER CAME IN A BREATH,
AN ADMISSION OF VULNERABILITY.

I WAS SCARED.

ENCOURAGED BY THE MAJOR'S CONFESSION, SUKY REACHED A HAND BEHIND HIMSELF WITHOUT TURNING AROUND. HIS PALM FOUND THE RIGID BULGE PRESSING AGAINST HIS BACK. HE BEGAN TO STROKE IT OVER THE FABRIC OF THE PANTS, WITH FIRM MOTIONS, WHILE HIS OTHER HAND RESTED ON THE MAN'S THIGH, PULLING HIM EVEN CLOSER.

MAJOR, YOU TAKING ME IN HERE AT YOUR COMPANY... IT WAS THE BEST THING THAT'S EVER HAPPENED TO ME.



SLUKY'S VOICE CAME OUT AS A WARM SIGH, LADEN WITH PENT-UP DESIRE.

I'VE ALWAYS IMAGINED THIS MOMENT. I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE JUST LIKE THIS, CLOSE TO YOU.

A WAVE OF PURE EUPHORIA WASHED OVER THE MAJOR. THAT BOLD TOUCH WAS THE MANIFESTATION OF ALL HIS FORBIDDEN DAYDREAMS, THE FANTASY THAT HAD CONSUMED HIM IN SECRET. IT WAS REAL.



OH, AND ONE MORE THING... I THINK I'M GOING TO FORGET MY TABLET HERE. COULD YOU BRING IT TO MY HOUSE TONIGHT?

LATER THAT NIGHT, THE MAJOR ARRIVED AT SUKY'S HOUSE, HOLDING THE TABLET THAT BOTH KNEW WAS NO SIMPLE FORGETFULNESS.





INSIDE THE ROOM, THE LIGHTING WAS SOFT. SUKY, WEARING ONLY SILK SHORTS THAT SHOWED OFF HIS THIGHS, GREETED THE MAJOR WITH A GENUINE SMILE, A MIX OF SHYNESS AND INVITATION.

YOU CAME. I'M SO GLAD.



FORGIVE ME FOR BEING SO
FORWARD... BUT THE TRUTH IS,
YOU'RE MY FIRST MAN.

Rap Battle
Festival 2025

THAT... THAT DELIGHTS ME.
YOUR HONESTY.

SENSING SUKY'S SUBTLE TREMORS AND THE ANXIETY OF HIS FIRST TIME, THE MAJOR SAT ON THE EDGE OF THE BED. WITH AN INFINITELY GENTLE GESTURE, HE PULLED THE YOUNG MAN ONTO HIS LAP. HIS LARGE HANDS BEGAN TO CARESS SUKY'S SMOOTH, FIRM THIGHS, TRANSMITTING WARMTH AND SAFETY.






SUKY CLUNG TO THE MAJOR, BURYING HIS FACE IN THE MAN'S NECK. IN THAT EMBRACE, SHAME MELTED INTO TRUST, AND HIS BODY GRADUALLY STOPPED SHAKING.

THE MAJOR WHISPERED, HIS LIPS
CLOSE TO SUKY'S EAR.

DON'T BE AFRAID, SUKY. I'LL
TAKE CARE OF YOU. I WON'T HURT
YOU.



SUKY'S VOICE WAS
MUFFLED AGAINST
THE MAJOR'S
SHOULDER, THICK
WITH EMOTION.

I KNOW... I TRUST YOU.
IT'S JUST... I WANT THIS SO
MUCH, BUT THE FEAR IS STILL
THERE.



I UNDERSTAND COMPLETELY. WE
DON'T HAVE TO RUSH ANYTHING. LET ME
SHOW YOU HOW GOOD IT CAN BE. I'LL
TEACH YOU, SLOWLY, UNTIL ALL THAT
FEAR IS GONE.

IT WAS THEN THAT THE MAJOR LEANED IN AND HIS LIPS MET SUKY'S IN A TENDER, EXPLORATORY KISS. A SPARK OF OF WARMTH SHOT THROUGH THEM BOTH, IGNITING IN THEIR CHESTS A NEW AND OVERWHELMING EMOTION.





MHHH

MHHH

МННН

МННН

MHHH

MHHH

END

CONTINUED IN THE NEXT EPISODE.