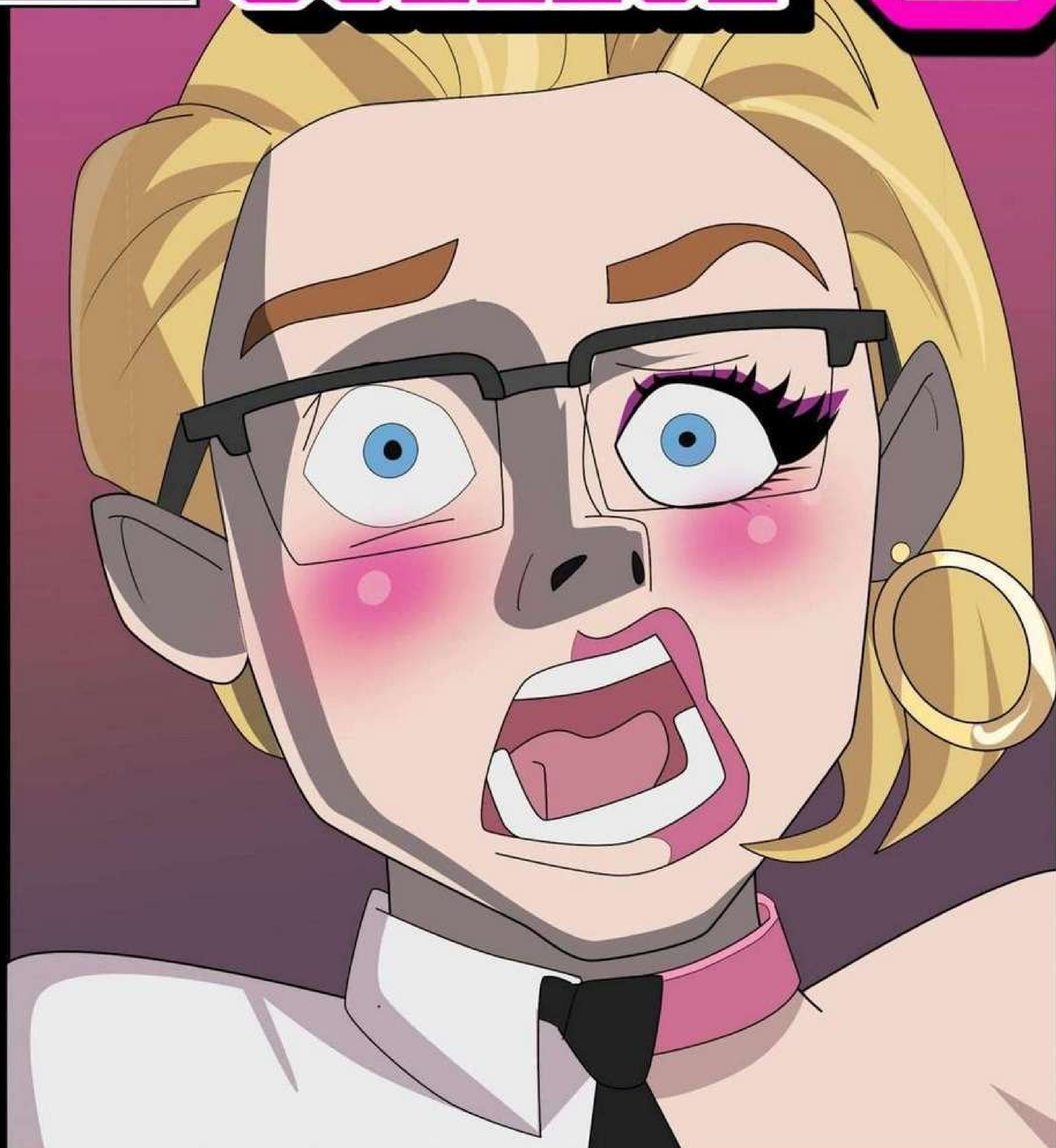




MOSTLY BLACK COLLEGE

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...!

SMMMOOOCH

WOW...

...FROM WHICH
PORNO MAGAZINE
DID *THAT* C
OME FROM??







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!

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, EH?

WHAT IF I
WANTED YOU
T' BE MAH
BITCH?

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

ULP





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!



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' SISTAHS 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.





...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!



Mostly Black College III

PAGE 10

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?

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

DAZ DA GUY, CHARICE!

EEP!



U...UMM...
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
YOOOOOOHHH...!!

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 F
ROM 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... MMMM...





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??



GASP!!

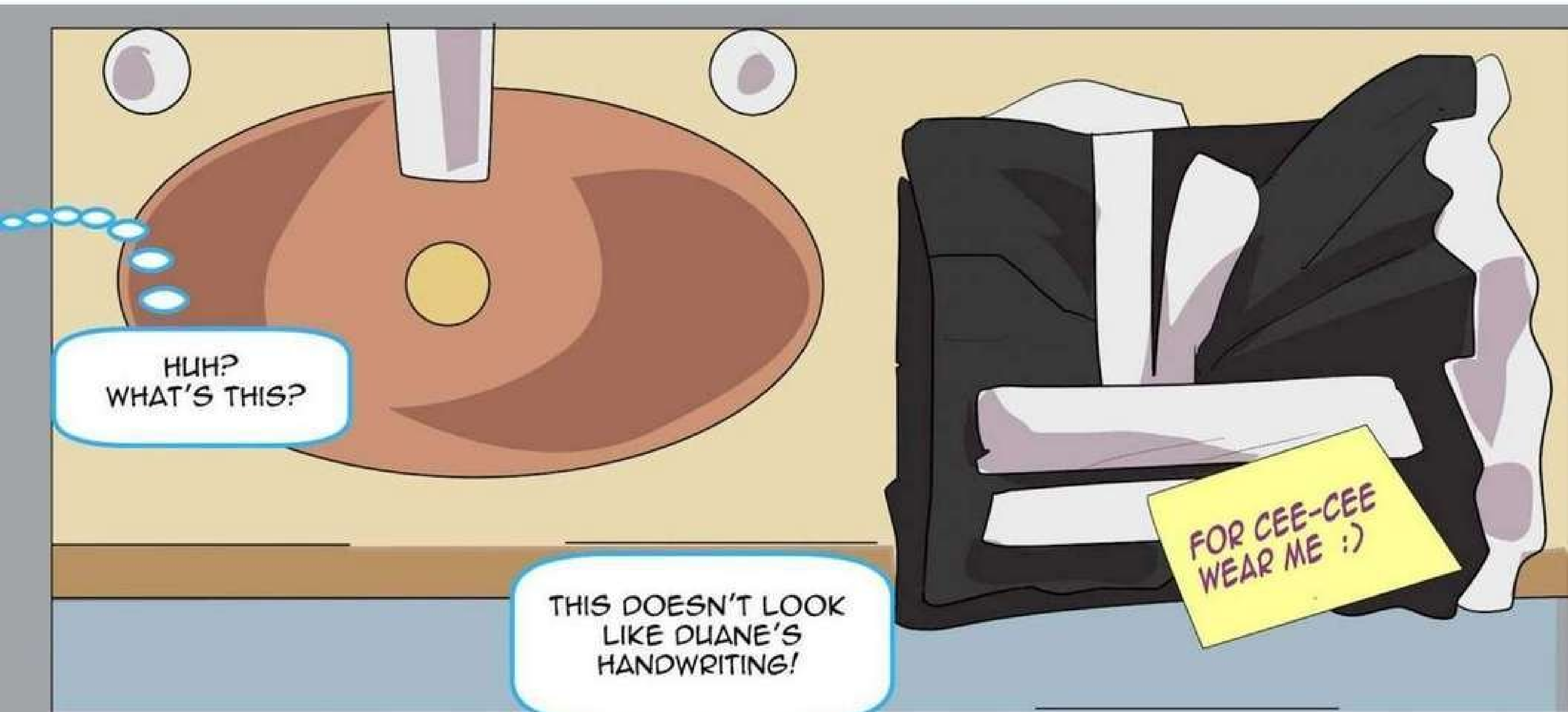


QOS COMIX

patreon.com/devindickie

Mostly Black
College III

PAGE 15



HUH?
WHAT'S THIS?

THIS DOESN'T LOOK
LIKE DUANE'S
HANDWRITING!

O. M. G.

THIS LOOKS
RIDICULOUS
ON ME!

OKAY...
ASQUERADE'S
OVER.

I'M CHANGING
INTO MY...



Mostly Black
College III

PAGE 16

...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...

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





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.

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.

Suck
Slurp!
Slurp!

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?





AIGHT.

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

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

TAKE 'EM
ALL OFF!

U-UMM...
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'
FIIINE,
GIRL!

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

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





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.**

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

I WAS...
STRANGELY
CURIOUS.





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...
OOOHH,
CHARICE...
THAT FEELS
SO GOOD...
RUB THEM
SOME MORE..

PANT *PANT*

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

...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...SSSSUCK 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

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

YES

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?

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

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

OMG!

I'MMMMM
SSSSOOOOO
DUMMMMMMB....

MMMMMMMMMM...
DUMMMMMMB...
DUMMMMMMB...



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!





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!!



Mostly Black
College III

PAGE 33

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.

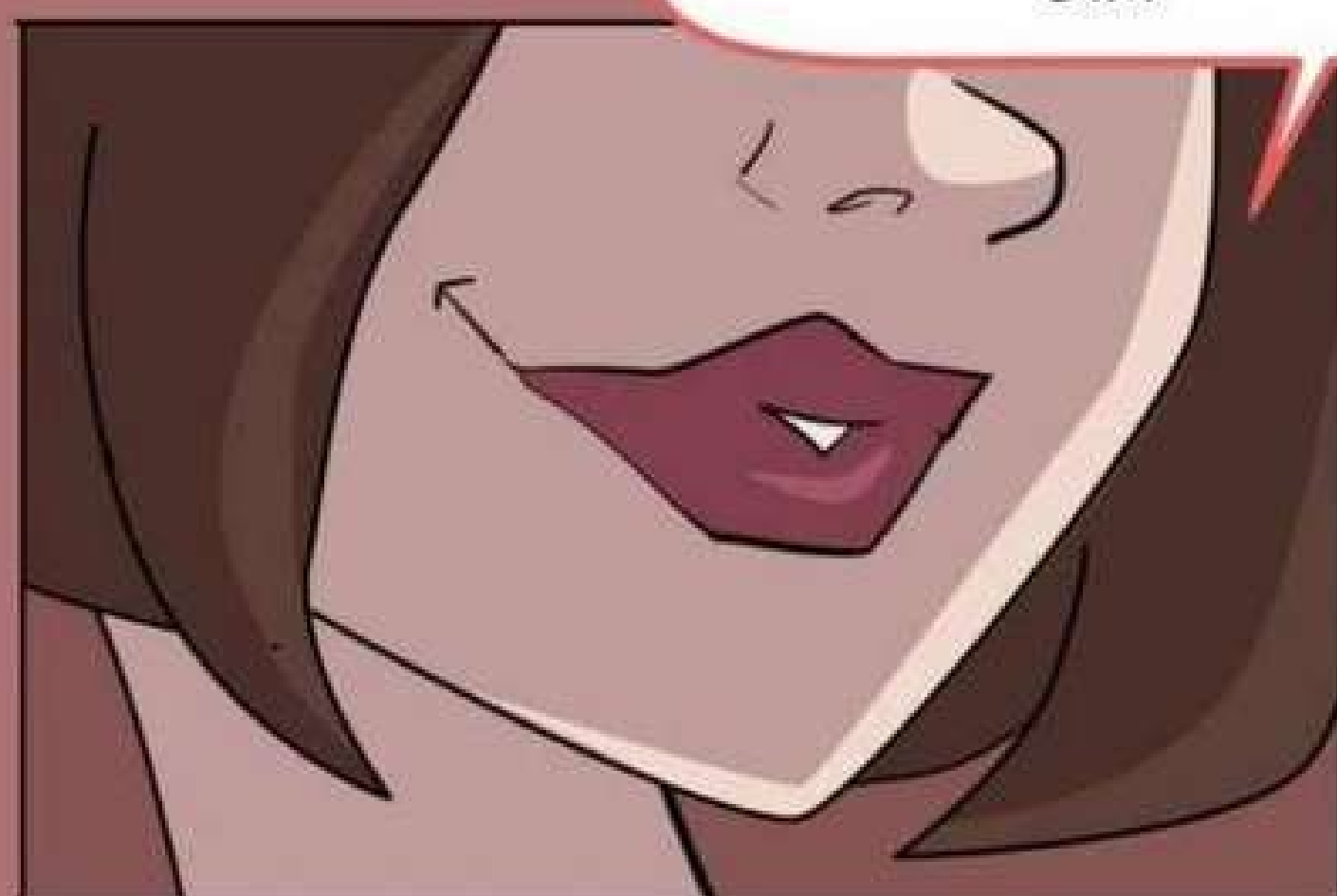
FULLY-LICENSED
EDUCATORS
HAVE BEEN DROPPED
FROM THAT SCHOOL
IN FAVOR OF...WHAT??

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.

