



I'm tired of the lies, the cheating, and the blatant disrespect, Luke.

If you want me to remain your wife, you'll have to prove to me that you've learned your lesson.

What the---? What the fuck is that thing?



Ever hear of Ghost Skin products?

Yeah, I've heard of Ghost Skin. I thought they were just realistic add-ons, like fake breasts that look and feel like the real thing.

Exactly! But the company recently branched out into other products.

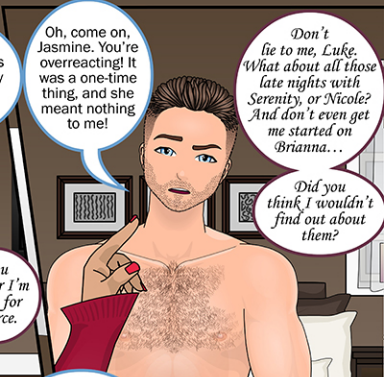
This is their latest creation—the Ghost Suit.



Remember when our therapist said we need to walk a mile in each other's shoes? Well, you're going to do that... literally. For the entire weekend.

Are you crazy!? There's no fucking way I'm wearing that!

You will, or I'm filing for divorce.



Oh, come on, Jasmine. You're overreacting! It was a one-time thing, and she meant nothing to me!

Don't lie to me, Luke. What about all those late nights with Serenity, or Nicole? And don't even get me started on Brianna...

Did you think I wouldn't find out about them?



Fine... I'll admit it. I fucked up.

I'll put on the damn suit, if that's what you want.

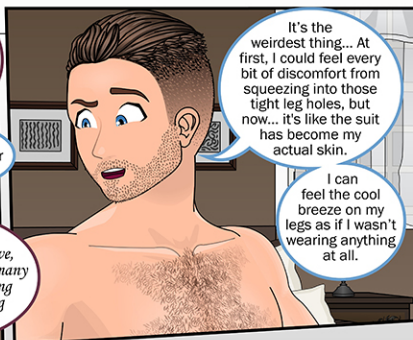
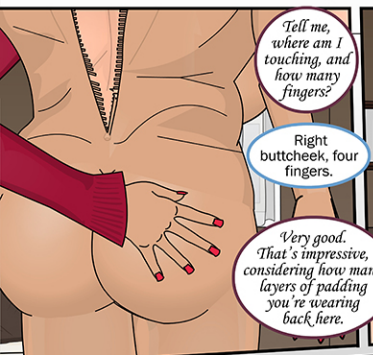
Good boy. You're making the right choice.



If this is the worst of my punishment, I'll just hole up in the house and be done with this in a few days.

Congrats. You've just taken your first steps into womanhood... literally.

This suit is so tight... I don't know how I'm going to fit in this thing.





Enough of the cryptic bullshit, Jasmine. What new feature are you talking about? Is this thing supposed to get even tighter?

Watch your tone, Luke. If I were you, I'd be more careful about how you speak to me right now.



This suit feels so real, it's almost unsettling. Every sensation is just like it's my own skin.

It makes me wonder. What's it going to feel like if I touch, say, my breasts?



Oh wow. The sensation is incredible! It's like I'm touching myself, but in a completely different way.

The pleasure is so overwhelming! I can feel my body already getting aroused. My heart's racing—that's how good this feels!

You know, another fabulous feature of the Gen 3 Ghost Suit...



Is that you can customize the suit to look any way you want...

I paid extra to have the mask and wig custom made to look exactly like me.

If this suit is supposed to look like you, then why are the boobs on the suit bigger than yours?



The women I caught you cheating with had implants the size of a pornstar's.

Since you're such a big fan of large breasts, I made sure that's exactly what you got.

Shit, Jasmine... Look, I need you to know that I'm so sorry about all of this.



It's too late for apologies, Luke. What's done is done.

Okay, well, now that the suit is on, can you at least zip me up?

With pleasure...

There. Now you're all zipped up and ready to go.

Well, I hope you're happy. This expensive body suit you bought just makes me look like a tall, muscular woman.

We'll see about that, big boy...

This is where that other feature comes into play. It's time you learn about the Ghost Suit's newest feature...

Why do you keep mentioning the newest feature—?

GAHHH! What the hell did you do!? This thing is becoming tighter than it already was!

W-what's it doing to me??

The Ghost Suit has a built-in compressor that can shrink the wearer's body down to a specified size.

Ugghh! It... it hurts! It feels like it's crushing my insides!

Let me out of this thing! Ugghh! For the love of God, Jasmine - please!

This is not funny anymore! My body is being squeezed down into nothing!

It's... ugghh! It's like I'm being crushed under a ton of pressure!

W-what the hell, Jasmine?! Are you trying to kill me??

My waist is tiny, and my muscles... They're practically gone!

Oh, quit whining, Luke. You wanted to save our marriage, right? Well, this is how it starts.

Trust me when I say, it doesn't compare to the pain you've caused me.

These proportions feel all wrong for my body!

Uggghh!!  
My guts are getting  
crushed! This hurts  
like hell!

GAHH!  
I can't take it  
anymore! Turn  
it off! Please,  
turn it off!

Shh...  
Quiet down  
over there! You'll  
want to hear  
this...

According  
to the manual,  
the Gen 3  
compressor is  
powerful enough  
to take six  
inches off the  
waistline.

No, no, no!  
This pressure...  
it's unbearable! My  
muscles... I can feel  
them shrinking!  
Please, Jasmine,  
make it stop!

And  
it can compact  
the muscle mass of  
even bodybuilders  
down to the  
daintiest  
sizes.

Oh God, my  
arms... they're  
so weak, now!  
My chest... This  
isn't right,  
Jasmine!

They  
feel so  
different...  
Like they're  
not even  
mine!

Now,  
even the  
bulkjests of  
men can appear  
to become the  
slimmest of  
women.

My legs...  
I can feel them  
changing, too!  
They're getting  
smaller!

Jasmine,  
please, I'm losing  
everything! Don't  
do this to me!

Holy shit...  
Look how  
fucking small  
I am!!

**Wiggle!**  
That's  
the point, Luke.  
Now you'll be  
able to slip into  
my size four  
dresses.

I've even  
gotten shorter?!  
I'm... I'm your  
height now!

So what do  
you think of  
my expensive  
body suit,  
now?

I can't  
believe this...  
My legs... my  
waist... they're  
so tiny, now!  
This can't be  
happening!



The ghost suit doesn't have the capability to fully shrink down your height, but it can reduce it.

I'd say you've shrunk, a good four inches, there. You're nearly my size.

... I didn't know this was part of the agreement.

Enough is enough. I want out of this thing now!



If you want to save this marriage, you're staying in that Ghost Suit, whether you like it or not.

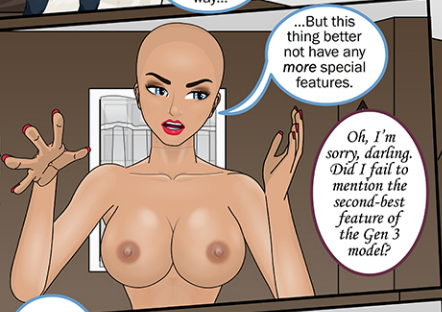
Now, put on the mask, before I lose my patience completely.

Fine... Have it your way...

I'll play along with this stupid game if it shows you that I'm sorry.



See? Look, I'm putting on the damn mask.



...But this thing better not have any more special features.

Oh, I'm sorry, darling. Did I fail to mention the second-best feature of the Gen 3 model?

That supposed to be for??

My voice! I sound... exactly like you!

**GASP!**

**Giggle!**

Yes you do, Luke. I just love this feature that the new Ghost Skin products offer... Don't you?



The... second-best feature?

Oh no, Jasmine. What trick do you have up your sleeve this time?

Now watch this... Ghost Suit, activate custom voice modulator.

Voice modulator?! What the hell is—





I look just like you... I'm basically your fucking twin!

Well, it better make you look just like me. That suit was expensive... And you ought to know, since you're the one who bought it.

Jasmine, this is insane! Why would you want this??



This has to be some kind of nightmare. Please wake up!

Oh no, you're not getting out of this that easily! The fun is just getting started.

We have a whole weekend of fun ahead of us, with you stuck in there!



Haven't you humiliated me enough? Why must I suffer for the entire weekend??

My plan for tonight is to go out with my ex-boyfriend, Denzel. And you're coming with me, to watch from a distance.

Denzel?? The guy you were with before me?? How dare you set up a date with him!



Are you serious? You have no right to be angry after the bullshit you've put me through!

I know I haven't been the best husband, but this... This is too much.

Don't you think this is taking things too far?

As far as I'm concerned, you lost any right to an opinion after screwing your way through all those women!



Besides... he and I were together for two years. Two faithful years, before I ended up in this mess of lies and betrayal.

Not a day goes by where I don't wonder what my life would have been like had I stayed with an honest man, rather than marrying a cheater like you!



Alright, now hurry up and put these on. We're running late for my date with a real man!

Seriously, Jasmine? You really expect me to humiliate myself further, while you go around galivanting with you ex?!

It's only fair. You did this to me with other women. Now it's your turn.

Now put it on. You're going to be a good little wife tonight, and do what you're told.

This feels so wrong... I can't believe I'm agreeing to this.

It's a punishment, Luke. You're not supposed to enjoy it.

Now grab the panties and put them on.

This is beyond humiliating... Even as a punishment, this is brutal!

Good. Now maybe you'll understand how I felt when you were sneaking around with all those other women behind my back.

Why do you even want me to go?

If you want to spend time with your precious ex, then go! I'm not going to stop you.

I want you to feel what it's like to see your spouse with someone else.

And you're going to sit through every painstaking minute, feeling powerless, just like I did!

It's either that... or YOU could go out with him in my place...

There's no way I'm going out with him...! That's crossing the line.

Suit yourself. You'll just have to watch us together. Think of it as a taste of your own medicine.



I can't believe I'm doing this... What kind of wife does this to her husband?

Ha! You did this to yourself, darling. You're the one who put us here, and now you're the one who will deal with the consequences. Now, quit stalling and hurry up. You're wasting time.



This is beyond embarrassing. If your goal was to completely destroy whatever self-respect I had left, congratulations. Mission accomplished.

Am I supposed to feel sorry for you? That's exactly what I want you to feel.



Here, put these on. We're far from finished.

These heels are too high... I'll break my ankle!

What's wrong with wearing flats??

Luke, I'm not asking you again. Put on the heels, or this marriage is over!

Five years together gone, because you couldn't control yourself!



How do you even walk in these death traps?


Don't worry, you'll either get the hang of it or take a tumble trying.

I'll give you a crash course on looking natural in them before we head out.



Look at us... We're perfect twins. I can't believe how well that suit works.

Money well-spent, right Luke?



This is so messed up, Jasmine. Seriously, what exactly are you trying to prove by humiliating me like this?



I think I've made myself clear—the humiliation is the point!

Alright, let's see what you got. Start walking. I need to know how much work we've got ahead of us.



Sigh I can't believe I'm doing this... There's no way I'm going to survive the night in these!

Shoulders back, chin up. Confidence is key, even if it's fake.

Now, come on. Let's see if you can at least make it to the kitchen.



I know this is all a game to her, but the thought of her with him... I can't stand it. What if she does sleep with him, just to spite me?

You're getting there. Keep practicing. You've got a long night ahead.

I can't believe you're really going through with this...

What good will any of this do?



You're not going to talk me out of this. I'm doing this tonight, and you're going to be there every step of the way.

She's really going to make me watch... This is going to be hell.

Why...? Why did I have to be so unfaithful? This is all my fault.

I have no one else to blame but myself. I deserve this...



Don't worry. By the end of the weekend, you'll be strutting in those heels like a pro.

You're really getting a kick out of this, aren't you?

Oh, you have no idea. Tonight is just the beginning, too.







A woman as stunning as you shouldn't be left standing here alone. How about I keep you company?

Uh... that's really not necessary... I actually as here with someone.

Well, now you're with me, and I'd say you just hit the jackpot.



Come on, don't be shy. I won't bite... unless you want me to.

Oh God, this guy's not getting the hint.



What's the matter, beautiful? You're not nervous around a guy like me, are you? I only want to show you a good time.

I'm not nervous, just... I'm actually waiting for someone, like I said. So, I'm not really looking for company right now.

Oh, there you are!

Sorry, it took a bit longer to get drinks than I expected.

Well, well! Either I'm seeing double, or you two hotties are twins!

Hello there, stranger. I see you've met my sister.



I'd say it's been a genuine pleasure to meet her, but it seems like she's already set on giving me the slip.

Oh, don't take it personally. She just gets a little shy around men she finds attractive.

"Shy around men she finds attractive"? Did my own wife just serve me up to some stranger??


Is that so...? Well, I think she's absolutely irresistible.

Hey, how about we all head back to my place? I promise I've got way better drinks and entertainment than this joint.

Is this guy grabbing my ass!? This is unreal!




Oh, she'd love that, wouldn't you, Sis?



I'd love to hang out some time, but tonight's really not good... It's my twin's birthday, and we've got plans.

Why don't you just put your number in my phone, and I'll call you sometime?

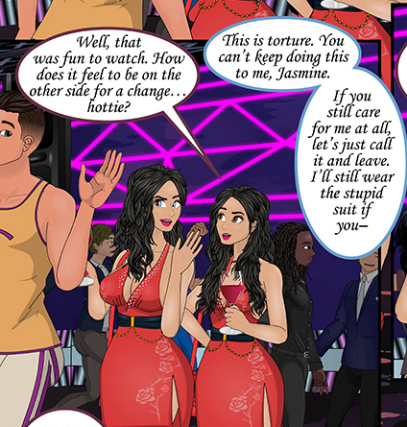
No problem, gorgeous. Call me anytime you'd like.



Here you go, beautiful. Don't keep me waiting too long now... I'm not easy to forget.

You two hotties have fun tonight.

Thanks... I'll be in touch.



Well, that was fun to watch. How does it feel to be on the other side for a change... hottie?

This is torture. You can't keep doing this to me, Jasmine.

If you still care for me at all, let's just call it and leave. I'll still wear the stupid suit if you—



Look who's here! Damn, he's looking good, too.

Why don't you take a seat at that table? Close enough to listen, but far enough for Denzel not to see you.


SIGH...  
Do I really have to?



I didn't ask, did I? That's because I want you to hear everything.

Please, Jasmine. I've learned my lesson. You don't need to do this...

You haven't learned anything yet. We're just getting started.



Unless you want to take my place and approach Denzel yourself? Last chance.

No... You know I can't do that...

That's exactly what I'd thought you'd say.



I offered you an escape, but since you won't take my place, you'll just have to sit back and enjoy the show.

Jasmine, please—don't do this!

I can't just sit here and watch this happen...



Denzel, it feels like a lifetime since I last saw you!

Jasmine, you're more breathtaking than I remember.

Seeing you again... it brings back so many incredible memories.

Only the best ones, I hope.



Absolutely. Some of the best moments of my life were with you.

God, and you're still just as charming and handsome as ever.

I'm so glad we could meet up tonight. I've thought about you so much.

Me too. I've been looking forward to this, Jasmine



A kiss already? This is just the beginning, and I'm already losing it...



Thanks for taking me out tonight. It's been a rough time lately, and after everything that's happened, I decided I'm finally taking a break from Luke...

I just needed a night out with someone who understands me.

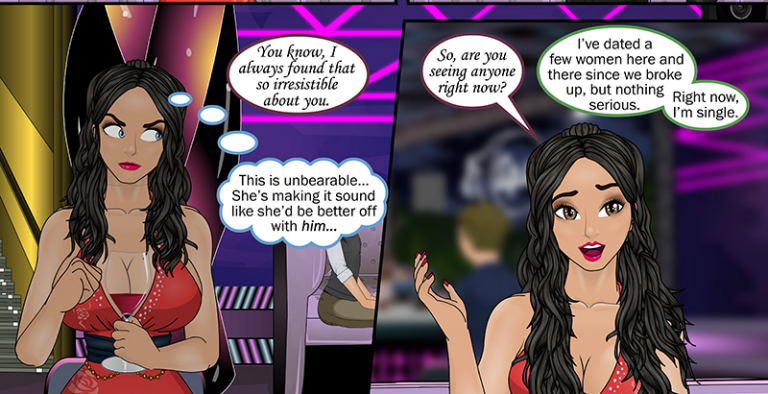
I'm glad you reached out. You deserve better than what he put you through.



Welcome to Eclipse! If you'll follow me, I'll show you to your table.

Thank you, we appreciate it.

We're looking forward to it. Lead the way!





Wait, you're single? I find that hard to believe.

I've just been so wrapped up in my career, you know? It's been a while since I've had a night like this.

Well, it's my pleasure. I'd say those other women are missing out.



Chuckle!

You always did know how to flatter me, Jasmine.

Flattery? I'm just speaking the truth.



Remember those nights we used to stay out late, just the two of us? Those were some of the best times of my life.

How could I forget? We always knew how to have a good time.

We really did work well together, didn't we?



You always knew how to keep things fresh and exciting.

That's something truly rare.

Well, I haven't lost my touch, have I?



Mmm, no you haven't. You're definitely bringing back some old memories...

Maybe we can make some new ones tonight.

Damn, Jasmine. You always knew just how to get me going.

And you're just as responsive as I remember.

Mmm... Although, I must say... you've definitely grown since then.

It's been too long, hasn't it? I'd be more than happy to give you a little refresher... if you're up for it.



Is she really groping him right in front of me!? This is torture! I can't believe she's going this far just to make a point.

You are easily the most well-endowed man I've ever been with—no contest compared to my useless husband.

If you were impressed back then, let me just say I've only gotten better with experience since our last time together.

God, we had incredible chemistry in the bedroom. No one else has ever known how to please me like you did.

We really did. You were everything I ever wanted, Jasmine. I've never stopped thinking about you... About how perfectly we both fit together.

I've always wondered why it ended. Why you pulled away from me...

I messed up, Jasmine. I wasn't ready for something real back then. I was scared... of how deep my feelings were for you.

Letting go of you remains my biggest regret.

I was young and stupid. I didn't know how to handle someone like you—someone who made me want more than just a fling.

You deserved so much better than what I gave you.

And yet, here we are, back together. Maybe we both needed time to grow. To become who we are now.

Luke... He broke my heart in ways you never did. I thought I could trust him, but...

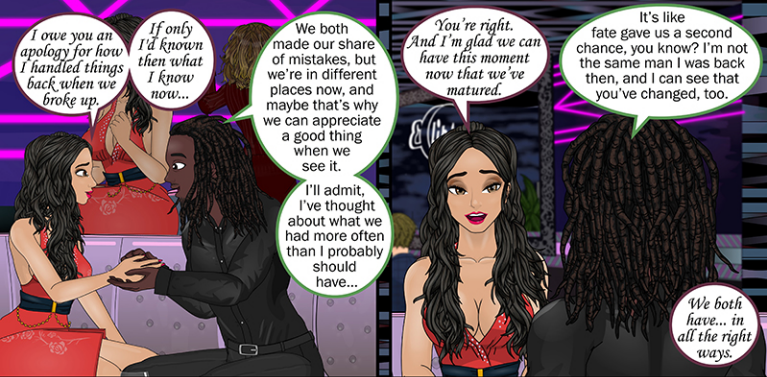
The breakup wasn't easy, but at least you never cheated on me.

How could any man do that to you? He's a fool, Jasmine.

A complete idiot for not realizing what he had.

What have I done? I didn't realize how much I hurt her.

Seeing them together like this... it's killing me. She deserves better. She deserves someone like Denzel... not me.



I owe you an apology for how I handled things back when we broke up.

If only I'd known then what I know now...

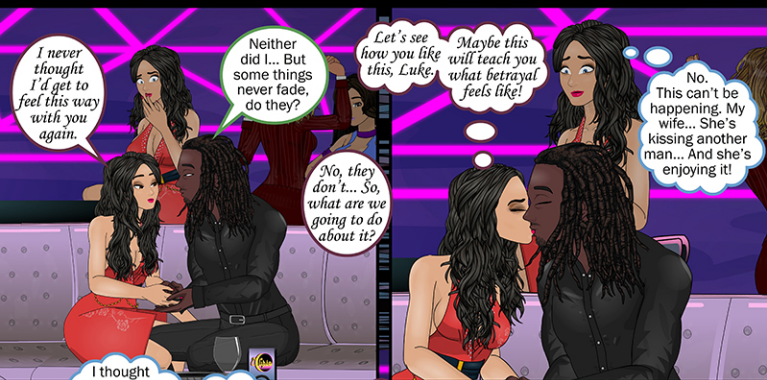
We both made our share of mistakes, but we're in different places now, and maybe that's why we can appreciate a good thing when we see it.

I'll admit, I've thought about what we had more often than I probably should have...

You're right. And I'm glad we can have this moment now that we've matured.

It's like fate gave us a second chance, you know? I'm not the same man I was back then, and I can see that you've changed, too.

We both have... in all the right ways.



I never thought I'd get to feel this way with you again.

Neither did I... But some things never fade, do they?

Let's see how you like this, Luke.

Maybe this will teach you what betrayal feels like!

No. This can't be happening. My wife... She's kissing another man... And she's enjoying it!

No, they don't... So, what are we going to do about it?

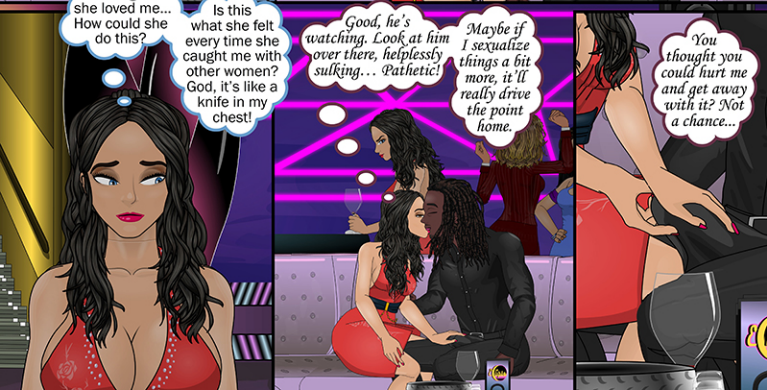
I thought she loved me... How could she do this?

Is this what she felt every time she caught me with other women? God, it's like a knife in my chest!

Good, he's watching. Look at him over there, helplessly sulking... Pathetic!

Maybe if I sexualize things a bit more, it'll really drive the point home.

You thought you could hurt me and get away with it? Not a chance...





I can't believe how far she's willing to take this... And right in front of me!

How could she do this to me? I know I fucked up, but am I really that worthless to her now?



That's my wife... letting another man touch her like that. And all of this out of spite? I find that hard to believe. She wants this!

I never thought she'd do anything this devious... not to me. Not to us.



Giggle!

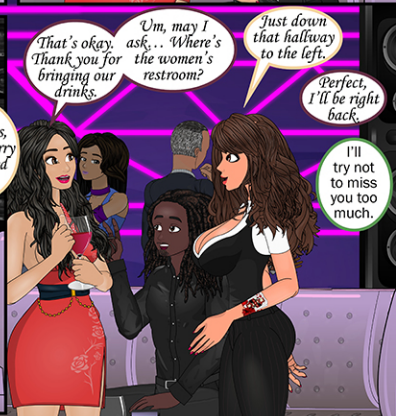
Hi there! I'm back with your drink orders.

Sorry, we didn't see you, ma'am.

Caught us off guard there for a moment, heh.

Oh my gosh!

My goodness, I'm so sorry I startled you!



That's okay. Thank you for bringing our drinks.

Um, may I ask... Where's the women's restroom?

Just down that hallway to the left.

Perfect, I'll be right back.

I'll try not to miss you too much.



Finally, she's gone. Maybe I can take a break... Walk away from this for a minute.

I can't just sit here and watch Denzel eagerly wait for my wife to return. It's killing me.



No, I've seen enough. I can't keep watching this. I need to get out of here, even if it's just for a few minutes.

But if I leave, what's going to happen? What will she do next?



I knew tonight would be rough, but I never imagined she'd genuinely reconnect with him.

Seeing them together... it's obvious they have unresolved feelings. And that's so much worse than any fling I ever had.



Jasmine? I thought you were going to the bathroom.

What are you doing over here?

**GASP!**  
Denzel! I... just wanted to stretch my legs a bit.

**Chuckle!**



I'm sorry our kiss was cut short. It was... electric.

Oh no, he's getting way too close.

*It was just a kiss, Denzel. Let's not make it more than it is.*



Just a kiss? Oh come on. We both know there's more between us.

Now that we're here together, why hold back?

This is bad... really bad! He thinks I'm her, and he's way too eager for more!

*Denzel, let's take a step back. There's no need to rush—*



Mmm, you smell incredible... just like I remember.

I've been waiting for the day when I could hold you this close again.

*I can't do this. I have to get out of here before this goes any further.*



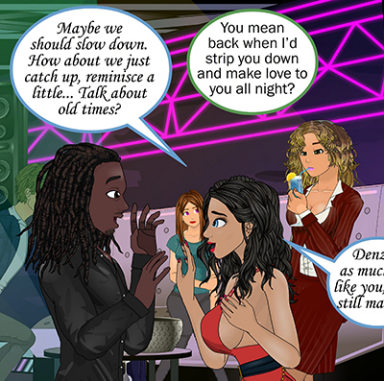
You're teasing me again, aren't you? All it takes is a look, a touch...

This is getting worse! I have to do something before he tries to kiss me!

You know I can't get enough of you.

*Denzel, we really shouldn't... not here, not like this.*

Denzel, please! This isn't the time or place for—



Maybe we should slow down. How about we just catch up, reminisce a little... Talk about old times?

You mean back when I'd strip you down and make love to you all night?

Denzel, as much as I like you, I am still married!



I'm sorry, you're right. I'm getting a little ahead of myself. Let's slow things down.

I remember how much you love to dance. Care to join me for a few songs?

Oh! Uh, I'm... I'm not sure. It's been a while since I last danced.



Come on, Jasmine. No need to be shy. I'm sure you're just as graceful as ever.

Heh, yeah. We'll see about that.

Shit. I've never danced as a woman before... much less in heels!

How does Jasmine even do it?



Alright, gorgeous. Show me what you've got!

Okay, just move like Jasmine... swinging the hips... yeah, something like that.

Let's hope this is convincing enough.



Maybe if I stay close, he'll be too focused on my face to notice I have no idea how to dance.

You've still got that rhythm, Jasmine. I knew you had it in you.

Oh, well, I'm a little rusty, but I'll get there. Heh.



I'm not going to lie, seeing you move like this...it's getting me excited.

Oh God. Jasmine really got this guy worked up, didn't she?

What the hell do I even say to that?

Giggle!

Oh, Denzel. You're just as sweet as ever.

# Chuckle!

You're absolutely stunning tonight, Jasmine. Looking into your eyes... I'm falling in love with you all over again.

Oh, Denzel... you're too much.

Is he seriously saying this to my wife?!

He's luck I'm in heels. Otherwise, I'd kick his ass!

Just keep calm, Luke... Face away from him... Maybe this won't be as bad if you don't have to look at him.

Switching it up on me, huh? Alright. You're just as irresistible from behind...

I'm starting to remember what I've been missing.

You always knew how to get me going... didn't you?

Is he getting hard? Oh, God... this is more than I can handle.

I can't wait to show you just how much I've missed this... How much I've missed you.

He's so big! I can feel his hard cock pressing against me... making me feel small... more powerless than I already am in this situation.

What do you say we take this to my place tonight?

Wow, He's really rock hard back there! And he's trying to take me home?

What the hell am I supposed to do now?

I... I don't know, Denzel. This is all happening so fast. I'm not sure if I'm ready for this.

You know you want this... Just like I do.

What do I do? I should've never agreed to dance with him.

I can't let this go any further. I need to think of a way to end this, and fast!



Hey, turn back around. I want to see that beautiful face of yours.

I don't know what's worse... feeling his bulge against my back, or having him stare longingly into my eyes.



You're irresistible, Jasmine... I've wanted to do this since the moment I laid eyes on you tonight.

I knew I was in for a crazy night when Jasmine made me wear this suit, but I never thought things would go this far off the rails!

Am I supposed to kiss him? Or should I tell him the truth??



Well, I guess tonight is filled with firsts for me.

Although, this isn't as bad as I thought it'd be. His lips... they're softer than I imagined.

It's strange, but I can't deny he's a good kisser.



Every touch sends a shiver through my body. So real, so intense... It's like his touch is electric.

With every caress, I feel myself slipping further. Losing control.



I can't believe how my body is responding. This suit... it amplifies every sensation, making it feel like it's really me.

Even though I don't want to enjoy this, I can't help but feel every bit of it.



I'm losing myself in the moment. My body is betraying me, and I'm caught up in it.

I never imagined I'd feel this way, but there's no denying it now. This is real... and part of me is craving more.

I never thought I'd feel this way with you... again, I mean.

It's like nothing's changed between us. We still have that spark.

Yeah... but maybe this isn't right.

Don't think too much. Just enjoy the moment.

Jasmine?!

Hmm? What is it? What're you looking at?

Well, isn't this cozy? Mind if I cut in, or are you two just getting started?

**Chuckle!**

How long have you been standing there?

Long enough to see how much you were enjoying yourself.

**Giggle!**

You didn't think I'd miss out on the fun, did you?

Denzel knew about everything from the start.

I called him this morning to set this all up.

You... you planned this? All of this?!

Oh yeah. Jasmine filled me in on all the details. I knew you were watching us the whole time.

We just wanted to see how you'd handle it. And I must say, you did not disappoint at all.

This was all part of your punishment. When I told Denzel about your cheating, he was more than eager to help teach you a lesson.

And I must say, you played your role perfectly, Jasmine. Or should I say... Luke?

So, the flirting, the conversation, the dancing... It was all just a setup to humiliate me?

And you fell for it, hook, line, and sinker.

They planned this from the start? I never had a chance. This entire night was a setup, and I walked right into it. I've been completely played.





Come on, let's all sit down and talk. There's still so much to discuss.

Yeah, join us. You look like you could use a drink after all that dancing.

What is going on here...? What's her next move?



So that's why you made me wear this suit? Just to make sure I look like a complete fool by the end of the night?

Exactly. But it's more than just looking foolish. I wanted you to truly feel it. To understand what it's like to be on the other side.



This whole night has gone exactly as I planned. A perfect payback for everything you did to me.

So, that's it then? We're even?

You just wanted me to think you were going to sleep with Denzel?

Oh, no. I am going to sleep with Denzel. In our bed.

And you're going to watch every single second of it.



What!? You're fucking joking, right?

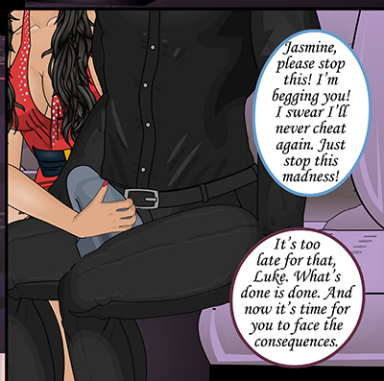
I'm being completely serious. And just so you know, I'm going to enjoy every minute of it. Every. Single. Minute.



And Denzel, well, I'm sure he's going to enjoy it just as much.

**moan...**  
I can't wait to have you, Jasmine.

Mmm, I love how quickly you get hard for me, baby.



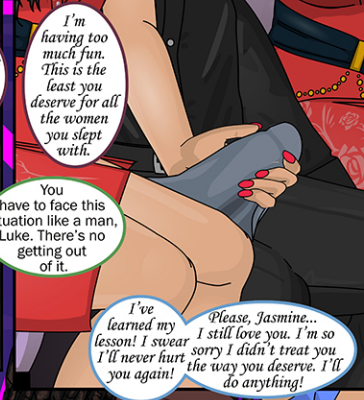
Jasmine, please stop this! I'm begging you! I swear I'll never cheat again. Just stop this madness!

It's too late for that, Luke. What's done is done. And now it's time for you to face the consequences.



How does it feel, Luke? Watching your spouse with another man, feeling powerless, worthless, and humiliated?

Jasmine, please stop this! I can't take it anymore!



You have to face this situation like a man, Luke. There's no getting out of it.

I've learned my lesson! I swear I'll never hurt you again!

Please, Jasmine... I still love you. I'm so sorry I didn't treat you the way you deserve. I'll do anything!



You'll do anything? Alright then, I won't sleep with Denzel... if you take my place and fuck him, instead.

Are you out of your mind? No way! I'm not sleeping with Denzel! And there's no chance he'd want to, either—I'm still a man!

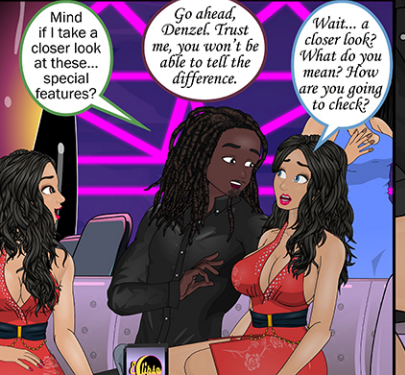
Oh, but this bodysuit makes all the difference. For him, it would feel just like being with a real woman. You'd be surprised.



I'm pretty open-minded. So, tell me, Luke—does that suit give you a pussy?

He's got a fully functional vagina that can take cock. This model even self-lubricates like the real thing.

What?! You never told me that!



Mind if I take a closer look at these... special features?

Go ahead, Denzel. Trust me, you won't be able to tell the difference.

Wait... a closer look? What do you mean? How are you going to check?



I'll check the only way I know how...

What the hell are you doing?! We're in public!

Denzel... Jasmine... please, stop. I've been humiliated enough for one day.

Oh no, I think I'll let him continue. Unless you don't want to save our marriage?

She's worth the humiliation, Luke. Now, don't worry, I'll be gentle.

**GASPI!**  
Oh, God...

Wow. It's so life-like. Velvety smooth and wet, just like the real thing.

Oh yeah, I'm definitely down for this... You feel incredible. How's it feeling for you sweetheart?

It's... overwhelming... I never imagined it would feel this intense.

You're right, Jasmine. There's no difference at all. It's like there's nothing else down there—you might as well be a real woman.

I told you, this suit is next-level. It's engineered to make every sensation feel like it's your own body.

I can feel every movement, every touch... like it's my own skin being teased... and it feels so good it's driving me insane!

**moan...**  
Oh...fuck.

Look at you, moaning like a needy little slut. You're enjoying that brand new pussy, aren't you?

I... I had no idea it would feel like this... It's so damn sensitive...

And you're loving every second of having a man's fingers inside you, aren't you?

Bet you never imagined you'd end up like this, did you?





She's right. You are loving this. I can tell. You're not even trying to stop me...

It feels so good... I can't deny it... his breath on my neck, his words... It's turning me on even more!



Just imagine the things I could do to you... the pleasure I could make you feel.

Every touch, every movement, taking you to places you've never been...

moan...

The way he's touching me... it's like he knows exactly where to press, where to tease. And his voice... the way he's talking is melting every ounce of resistance I have left.



I can feel how your body's reacting... You want more, don't you?

You're aching to feel my thick, hard cock inside you.

Real men don't let other men finger them, Luke. You're more of a pussy than the one between your legs.

moan...

S... stop. Please.

I can't control it. The moans just keep coming. It feels too damn good.



Say it. Say you want my cock.

I knew you were a little whore, Luke.

If you want his cock so bad, then take it.

I... I don't...

MOAN!

I... I swear!



Here, let me help you get started...

What... what are you doing?



That's it... Stroke that cock, you little whore. Show him how much you want it.

Mmm, she's gripping tight already. I can feel how eager she is.

You're doing amazing, babe. No hesitation at all, huh?

*That's my good girl. Bet you've never had one this big before, have you? Yet, look at you, handling it like a pro.*

His touch is so intense. So consuming. And his cock is so thick, throbbing in my hand. I'm losing myself in this... in the sensation.

Yeah, just like that... You've got it. You know exactly how to handle me...

His cock is so hard, throbbing with every stroke... I can feel the heat building between my legs. The desire flooding through me.

I'm losing control, and I don't want to stop... I can't stop...

What the hell just happened? What am I doing? I can't believe I let things go this far.

Enough is enough! I can't let them mess with my head like this. It's all part of her plan, and I'm not falling for it anymore!

*We're done here! That's enough testing for today. Kindly remove yourself from your ex's husband!*

Oh, getting cold feet now? I thought you were finally starting to enjoy yourself.

*You're not fooling anyone, Luke. We both know you were just getting into it.*

I'm done with your games, Jasmine. You're not going to mess with my head any longer.

*Oh, don't even try to deny it... I saw the way you were moaning, the look on your face... You want to fuck him just as badly as I do.*

No! I'd never fuck a man! Never!



I know you want to humiliate me as much as possible, but I can't do this... I can't sleep with Denzel. I'm NOT attracted to men!

If you won't, then I will. Simple as that.

I was just trying to spare you the heartbreak, .. but fuck it. I haven't had good sex in years, anyway.

Let's put the lion back in its cage for now, babe. I'll need him ready for action soon enough.

I'm more than ready whenever you are, Jasmine. Just say the word.

Oh, don't worry, love. You'll know when it's time.

So that's it? I have no say in what happens next?

You had your chance to choose, and now it's my turn. I'm taking both of you home, and I'm going to fuck..

Denzel's brains out while you sit there and watch every second.

If I agree to this, will you finally forgive me?

There's no agreeing, Luke. You have no choice.

But yes, do exactly as I say, and I won't divorce your ass for Denzel.

30 minutes later

**Sigh..**  
Fine. If this is what it takes to save our marriage, I'll do it.

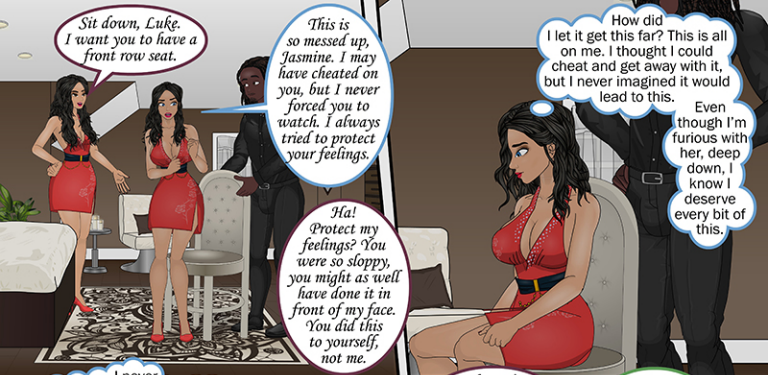
It's about time you finally started caring about us. Now, let's go home and really get started.

Denzel, put that chair right in front of the bed, please.

I want Luke to have a front row seat.

Sure thing, Jasmine. Whatever you want.

What have I gotten myself into...? Can I really go through with this...?



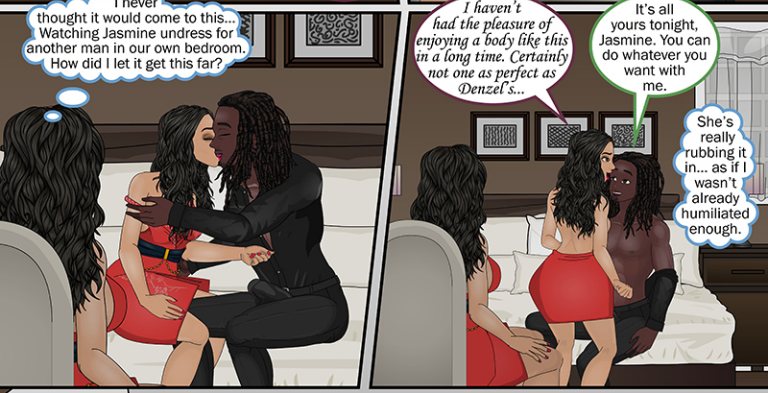
Sit down, Luke. I want you to have a front row seat.

This is so messed up, Jasmine. I may have cheated on you, but I never forced you to watch. I always tried to protect your feelings.

Ha! Protect my feelings? You were so sloppy, you might as well have done it in front of my face. You did this to yourself, not me.

How did I let it get this far? This is all on me. I thought I could cheat and get away with it, but I never imagined it would lead to this.

Even though I'm furious with her, deep down, I know I deserve every bit of this.



I never thought it would come to this... Watching Jasmine undress for another man in our own bedroom. How did I let it get this far?

I haven't had the pleasure of enjoying a body like this in a long time. Certainly not one as perfect as Denzel's...

It's all yours tonight, Jasmine. You can do whatever you want with me.

She's really rubbing it in... as if I wasn't already humiliated enough.



I can't believe this is happening... Jasmine, in our bedroom, with her ex-boyfriend. And Denzel... he's everything I'm not.

Those muscles, that confidence... It's like I'm invisible, and Jasmine's words just twist the knife. Has she been longing for men like him our entire marriage?

I never thought it would come to this... I chased after other women to fill the void, and now I'm paying for it in the worst possible way. I never knew it would hurt this much.

Mmm... mmmm.

**Smooch!**

Mmm...

**Giggle!**

Damn, babe... you're even more impressive than what I remember. I've thought about you so many times, Denzel...

Late at night, touching myself, reliving those memories...

And you're absolutely stunning, Jasmine. I've been craving this... craving you... for a long time. Every time I closed my eyes, I saw you... and now I finally get to have you again.

Mmm... I've been dreaming about this... About your hands on me, your lips everywhere... I can't wait to feel you inside me again.

And I've been thinking about how I'm going to fuck you, baby... How I'll make you beg for more.

I'm going to explore every inch of you, just like I used to, and then some...

I've waited long enough... it's time I finally got what I've been craving.

Trust me, Jasmine, your long wait is over.

I'm going to give you everything you've been longing for—and more.

Your cock is incredible... Seeing it up close, I can't get over how thick and huge you are. Mmm, I'm practically drooling.

Oh God. I don't think I can watch this...

You're so much bigger than Luke. I want you to give it to me hard, Denzel.

**MOAN!**

Don't worry, baby... I'm going to give you a night you'll never forget.



I'm going to drain you, baby. I hope you're ready for this.

What are you waiting for? I can't wait to feel those lips around me...

The suspense is killing me... I can't bear to watch, but I can't look away. I don't want this to happen...



Mmm...

That's it... You know how I like it...tease the head with your tongue.

Mmm... yeah, baby. It's nice and sensitive right there.



Slurp!  
Mmmph...  
Mmmm...

I can't believe what I'm seeing...

My wife... she's sucking another man's dick. And he's bigger than me!

Yeah, just like that... Feels so good...

Ooh, shit. Yeah. That feels incredible.

Mmm... fuck, I missed your tongue, Jasmine.



I can't... I don't want to see this anymore.

Ooooooh, man. You're missing out, Luke. You need to see this. See how skilled your wife has become at sucking cock. Ughh... you must've taught her a few things, huh? She's sucking me off like a pro.

Slurp!



They're just trying to get under my skin. Treat me like a cuck...

It's all for show, but it's hard to watch. How am I going to get through this?

Mmm... yeah, just like that...

Ah, yes. I love the way you suck on my balls, too.





You really think she'll count this if you're not watching?

I... don't want to watch this. It's just too much.

Come on, man. You're missing the show!

**Slurp!**



He's taunting me, but... I don't put it past Jasmine for this to be true. I'd rather just get this over with, no matter how much it hurts.

Fine. I'll play along with your sick game.

**Ahem!**



That's right, you'd better be a good girl and watch us if you want me to forgive you.

Besides, you won't want to miss what I'm going to do next...

Oh great. What is she planning now? This can't be good...

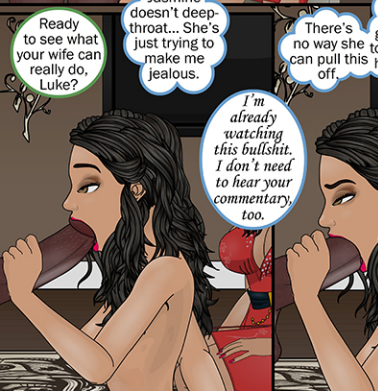


Can you believe how big he is, Luke? Denzel has the biggest cock I've ever had the pleasure of sucking.

How far do you think I can take him down my throat?

Oh, I think you can go all the way, baby. I believe in you.

Let's find out, shall we?



Ready to see what your wife can really do, Luke?

Jasmine doesn't deep-throat... She's just trying to make me jealous.

There's no way she can pull this off.

Denzel's definitely going to be too much for her... right?

**Slurp!**  
Mmmm...

Holy shit. She hasn't she done that to me before? She fit that hog all the way down her throat...

I'm already watching this bullshit. I don't need to hear your commentary, too.

I never knew Jasmine could do that. She's never deep-throated me, but she's doing it for Denzel.

Ugh... fuck, babe. The way I'm sliding down your throat like that... You're incredible.

*Slurp!*  
Mmpphhmmmm...

She's doing things with him she's never done with me. And as much as it bothers me, I can't deny... it's oddly erotic.

The size of Denzel... He's massive, both long and wide... and my wife just took it all.

So, Luke... what do you say? Care to join us? We could make it even more fun.

I told you NO! Why do you keep pushing this? I'm not getting involved.

I see you eyeing him. I can tell you want him. You just won't admit it.

But okay... Suit yourself.

I wasn't eyeing him... I was eyeing her! Wasn't I?

Just because I noticed his size doesn't mean I was turned on... Right?

Ugghh... I'm about to blow...! Jasmine. I want you to swallow it all for me.

Yeah, right... One thing I know Jasmine definitely doesn't do is swallow.

Ahhhhh... Oh yes! Take it all for me, baby.

Mmpphhhhf!!!

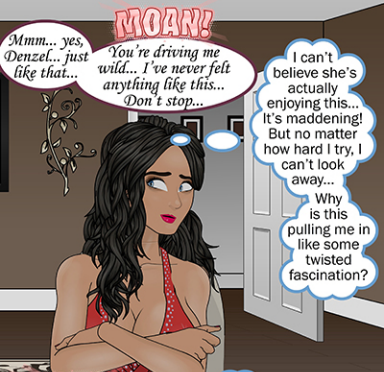
Watch, he's going to be disappointed when she spits it back out...





Mmm, Denzel, you always know just where to touch me... It's like you're reading my mind, hitting every spot perfectly, without hesitation.

She's lying. She's only saying that to mess with my head, to make me feel even smaller... Another jab at my manhood.



Mmm... yes, Denzel... just like that...

**MOAN!**

You're driving me wild... I've never felt anything like this... Don't stop...

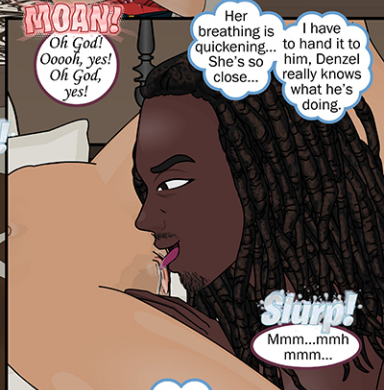
I can't believe she's actually enjoying this... It's maddening! But no matter how hard I try, I can't look away...

Why is this pulling me in like some twisted fascination?



Mmm... yes, right there! Ohh, lick my clit, baby. Just like that... Don't you dare stop!

Her body... the way it curves. The way she's lost in passion... It's almost hypnotic, seeing her like this...



**MOAN!**

Oh God! Ooooh, yes! Oh God, yes!

Her breathing is quickening... She's so close...

I have to hand it to him, Denzel really knows what he's doing.



Look at his technique... The way he's teasing her... It's actually hot.

Watching Jasmine lost in passion like this... It's such a turn-on.

I just wish it was me making her feel this way, not him.



I know I deserve this... All of this. Watching my wife with him, it's the least I can do after all the pain I've caused.

But my body... it's so strange the way it's reacting to all of this... I can't stop myself.

The aching between my thighs... I have to touch myself for relief.

Denzel, your tongue... Mmm, it feels so good.

**PANT!**

My whole body is tingling, baby.

Luke, it feels so fucking good! Ugh!

Fuck, look at her... He's got her entire body shaking!

Mmm...

I need a release. My fingers are barely grazing me through the fabric, but it's still so intense. Each touch sends a surge of pleasure through me...

I'm trying to stay quiet, to hold back... But it's getting harder with every passing second...

At first, I was jealous of Denzel... jealous of him pleasuring her. But now... now I'm jealous of Jasmine.

I want to feel that... to have his tongue on me, to experience that kind of pleasure. How does it feel, Jasmine? I need to know...

**MOAN!**

Yes, yes, yes! Mmm, Denzel, baby.

She's trembling, her body covered in goosebumps.

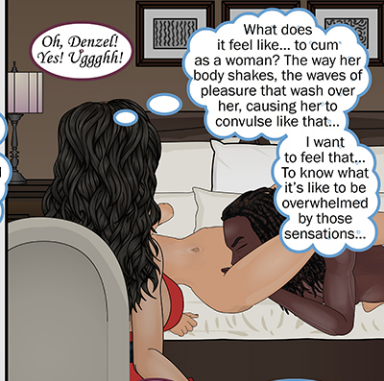
The pleasure is consuming her, I can see it in her eyes... That's what I want. I want to feel that...

Oohh...

I'm trying so hard not to moan. They can't know what this is doing to me... But I can't stop thinking...

What would it feel like if it were Denzel's tongue, rather than my fingers? I need to know...

Would it feel softer? More intimate? How different would it be to feel a tongue there, instead of just my fingers...

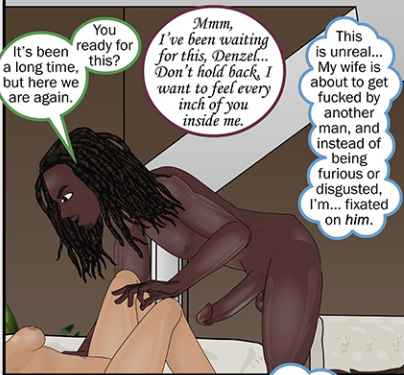




You know I always make my woman orgasm at least once, Jasmine... But tonight, I'm not stopping at one.

*Mmm, baby, I'm counting on it.*

There's no way he's telling the truth... But part of me can't help but wonder if he's really that good...



It's been a long time, but here we are again.

You ready for this?

*Mmm, I've been waiting for this, Denzel... Don't hold back, I want to feel every inch of you inside me.*

This is unreal... My wife is about to get fucked by another man, and instead of being furious or disgusted, I'm... fixated on him.



Mmm, Jasmine... You feel so tight around me. I've really missed fucking you.

*Yes, baby. Go deeper, just like that.*

My eyes keep drifting to his cock—how big it is, how powerful he looks.



*Ohfi... Yes, yes, yes... Mmm... Oh God, yes!*

I should be thinking about Jasmine, but all I can think about is what it must feel like to be filled by a cock that big.

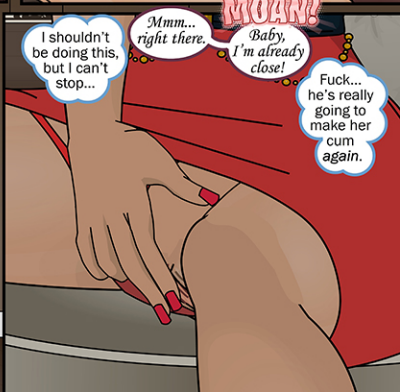
Why am I so drawn to him? Why is this turning me on?



His technique is incredible. The way he's moving, it's almost... mesmerizing.

I can't stop watching... I can't stop wondering what it would feel like...

*Mmm...*



I shouldn't be doing this, but I can't stop...

*Mmm... right there.*

**MOAN!**

*Baby, I'm already close!*

Fuck... he's really going to make her cum again.

I never imagined it would feel this intense, just watching them.

I wonder how it would feel if Denzel's big, hard cock was stretching out my new pussy?

**MOAN!**

Give me that cock, Denzel...

Oh yeah! Fill me up. Fuck me harder! Mmm!

Goddamn, you're so wet, baby. I can feel you soaking the bed sheets.

Look at him. So big, so powerful. The way he's slamming into her, making her moan like that...

Ugh! Oh yeah. Mmm, baby. You feel so good.

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, yes! Oh, fuck, yes!

You gonna cum for me, baby? Tell me you're going to cum all over this cock!

I'm—I'm... almost th- there!

Mmm... ohhh...yeaaahh!

**MOAN!**

Wait, wait... stop. Did you hear that? Was that a moan?

Look at you, Luke... Getting off to another man fucking your wife.

Well, this is interesting. I wasn't sure if he was going to give in or not.

Huh?? W-what? You heard that just now?

**PANT!**

Fine. I... I can't deny it anymore... It was hot... okay?

Get up here, Luke. I want you to join us.

What? Are you... are you sure?

What do you... What do you want me to do?

Don't act oblivious. You were getting off to a real man, Luke... Wishing you were in my place. Well, here's your chance.

It's okay... Just give in to what you want, Luke.

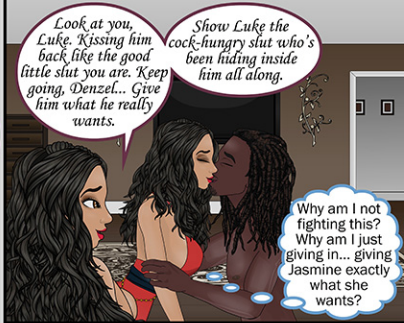


I should be resisting this, but... I can't help wanting him... Wanting him...

I... I don't know if I... if we should do this.

You'll love every second of it...

I'm going to give you everything you've been secretly craving, Luke.



Look at you, Luke. Kissing him back like the good little slut you are. Keep going, Denzel... Give him what he really wants.

Show Luke the cock-hungry slut who's been hiding inside him all along.

Why am I not fighting this? Why am I just giving in... giving Jasmine exactly what she wants?



His lips... I can taste Jasmine on them. The combination of both their flavors on my tongue... It's intoxicating.

I didn't realize how badly I wanted another taste after our kiss earlier.



The way he touches me... It's like he knows every sensitive spot on my body. As the dress slides down, it feels so wrong, but I can't deny the thrill...

You're so eager, Luke... So quick to fall into his arms. Denzel, don't hold back, Undress him like the little whore he's become.



The cool air against my skin... The way my nipples tingle and harden as my bra falls away... Denzel's touch is so soft. So deliberate. It's sending waves of ecstasy through me...

Mmm...

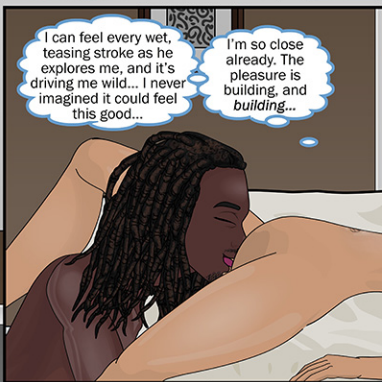


MOAN!!!  
Denzel...

Mmm...

Look at you, Luke... loving every second of being undressed and manhandled by Denzel.

I knew this was what you really wanted.







That's right. Once Denzel is done with you, Luke, you won't be a real man anymore.

You might even not want sex with women any more.

You'll still be a slut, but you'll instead be hungry for COCK...

MOAN!

Is this really happening to me...?

Am I really doing this...? Getting fucked by another man with a bigger dick than me...?



AAAAH!!!

Oh God, I'm cumming again!

Mmm, you're taking me so well, Luke...

I can feel your pussy pulsate and throb, ready to cum as it tightens around my cock.



Uhn, uhn, uhn, fuck!

I'm-I'm getting close, Jasmine...

I'm going to fill your husband's little pussy!

Yes! Cum inside me! I want to feel your warm load fill me up!

Denzel, stop. Pull out. I've got a better idea.



Wait... what? Why?

Denzel, lay back and get comfortable. Luke, crawl between his legs.

Mmm, I like where this is going...

But I thought he was going to cum inside...

I said DO IT!



It's... massive. The veins, the thickness... I've never seen anything like it.

How can something so big be so... inviting?

You love his cock, don't you? I can tell by the way you're staring...



Go on, then. Take it... Take his dick in your mouth.

Mmmph!!



How does it taste, Luke? How does your pussy taste on his cock?

Mmph...

Mmm... it's... better than I imagined...



Just like that, Luke. Remember what I did to Denzel earlier?

Do the same—take him in deep, and don't forget to use your tongue...

I can't believe I'm doing this... I'm actually sucking a guy's cock...and enjoying it!



Good. Now I want you to fondle his balls.

Yeah, just like that. See? You're a natural.

I never imagined I'd be doing this and actually getting turned on by it...

Damn, this is so hot!



Mmm...

Mmm, you've got a nice cocksucker on your hands, Jasmine. Luke's a natural.

Yes, join in, baby. Oooh, yeah, that feels good.

Fuck, this is so hot...



Looks like this won't be your last time sucking cock, Luke. You're a natural-born slut for it...

I... I know how men like being sucked...

I'm not surprised I'm a natural. This is how I've always liked it.



Denzel's right, Luke. You're a natural cocksucker.

You're far better at this than you ever were at eating my pussy.

I can't deny it... This is... incredible...



I knew you'd come around, Luke. Something told me you'd enjoy pleasing Denzel.

Keep going, Luke... Just like that...

Mmpffh...



Let's see how you handle this, Luke... Just like the woman you cheated with...

I want to see you take his cock all the way down your throat!

Oh God, she's forcing it down my throat... It's so deep...

**GAG!**



One week ago tonight, I came home early from work... and what did I find?

You, Luke. Sitting right where Denzel is now... Do you remember that night?

It's so deep... I can barely breathe...



Well, I remember. And the woman you were with?

She was right where you are now... Between your legs, deep throating you just like this...

This... It's so intense... What is she getting at??

*I came home early that night... and there you were. So lost in your own pleasure, completely unaware that I was watching.*



**SNIE!**

Luke...?

God, this is amazing... You're taking me so deep...



How could you... In **OUR** bed...?

Jasmine!? Fuck...not now! Ugggh...what...what are you doing home?

*I had to walk into the room—walk right up to you—before you would notice me. And even then, you didn't stop her.*



I'm... I'm so close...

You're in **HER** place, now, Luke. Instead of getting deep throated by some slut, you've become the slut. How does it feel...?

I... I didn't want her to see me like that. I didn't realize she was coming home early. How could I have known she would be there?



You were my beloved husband... How could you do that to me? To US?



Do you know how it felt, Luke? To see you like that? It... it broke me.

Mmm, that's it... Take it all in, you little slut.

Mmpphh!!  
**GAG!**

And you know what happened next...? You came right into that slut's throat while I watched!



Uggghh, fuuck! I'm cumming!

Ugh, Jasmine, I'm sorry! I'm so sorry, babe!

**Slurp!**

Mmm...



Fuck... I'm so close...

And now... you're going to swallow every last drop, just like she did.

Mmmpphh!!!!

She swallowed it all, didn't she? She swallowed all of your cum right in front of me.



**AHHH!!**

Ahhh.... I'm sorry, Jasmine. I... I couldn't stop it.

Mmmm...  
**Slurp!**



I... I'm cumming! Uggghh! I'm cumming, Luke!

**MOAN!!!**

That's it. Swallow every last drop.

Fuck, what is wrong with me? I cheated on my wife, and now I'm letting her watch as I swallow another man's cum?

The worst part is... I... I actually like the taste...



Damn, Luke... that was one of the best blowjobs I've ever had.

You deep throat and swallow like a pro...

I knew you had it in you.

What... what have I become?

**Guip!**



You want to know the real irony of this story? She could take your cock deeper than I ever could without gagging... So I made you take it just as far as she did.

Congratulations, Luke! You're now a better cocksucker than I am.

Mmm... She's definitely got the skills. I'd do that again any day.



She... She set all of this up... to recreate that night?

And I... I actually enjoyed it... I enjoyed sucking cock and getting fucked...

You're looking a little overwhelmed, Luke. Did my story upset you?



First time with a man... First time as a woman... First time sucking cock... It's all... too much...

I... I need a minute...



Take your time, Luke... Let it all sink in.

Everything is spinning... I thought I could handle this, but... do I even know who I am anymore?



That was definitely some of the best sex I've ever had, Jasmine. Well done.

And despite the circumstances, I had a great time with you tonight.

Thank you for helping out... It was good to be with you again.

I meant what I said. I missed our sexual chemistry.



You've still got it, Denzel. I'm so happy you came out tonight.

Anytime, Jasmine... Anytime.



So, is this the end of Luke's "punishment," or do you have more planned for him?

Oh, we've barely scratched the surface. I've got a whole weekend planned for him, and it's only Friday night.

But as for the details... Well, I'm keeping him in the dark for now.



I see you've got two of those Ghost Skin boxes over there... One's empty, so that must be Luke's suit.

But what's inside the other one?

Oh, that... That's something special. A little surprise I've been saving for the right moment.

Something else for Luke, I presume?



Actually, it's something for me.

Here, why don't I show you?

You've definitely got my attention now...

It's something else I've been planning for a while. "Part Two", as it were...



And let's just say it's going to take this weekend to a whole new level.

Is that... a copy of Luke's body?

That's right... An exact replica.



Oh man, I can only imagine what you're going to do with that!

If he thinks tonight was rough, he's in for a rude awakening.

This weekend is going to push him in ways he never imagined...

**TO BE CONTINUED...**