



UHMM..



EVEN I CAN'T
BELIEVE WHAT
I JUST DID...

AND I'M
SURE TOO,
NO ONE
WOULD EVER
BELIEVE THAT
SOMEONE
LIKE ME
COULD DO
THIS TO A
UGLY OLD
HOMELESS
MAN...

I ENDED UP
KISSING
BERTO
AGAIN.

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
I'M FEELING
RIGHT NOW,
BUT I'M
HEATING UP.
MAYBE
BECAUSE OF
THE RUSH OF
EMOTIONS..



THAT'S
HOW
I
APOLOGIZE
BERTO-
SAN.

AND THIS
IS WHAT
YOU DID
TO ME
TOO,
RIGHT?
YOU WANT
A KISS,
DON'T
YOU?

WHY
LIZANA-
SAN
WHY?!

YES, LIZANA-
SAN, I
REALLY,
REALLY WANT
A KISS, BUT I
CAN'T
BELIEVE IT...
THAT
SOMEONE
AS
BEAUTIFUL
AND
WEALTHY AS
YOU WOULD
KISS
SOMEONE
LIKE ME—SO
OLD, UGLY,
AND EVEN
SMELLY.

I REALLY
WANT TO
KISS YOU,
EVEN SINCE
THE FIRST
TIME I SAW
YOU.

I'M SO
LUCKY
OLD
MAN...





LHM..

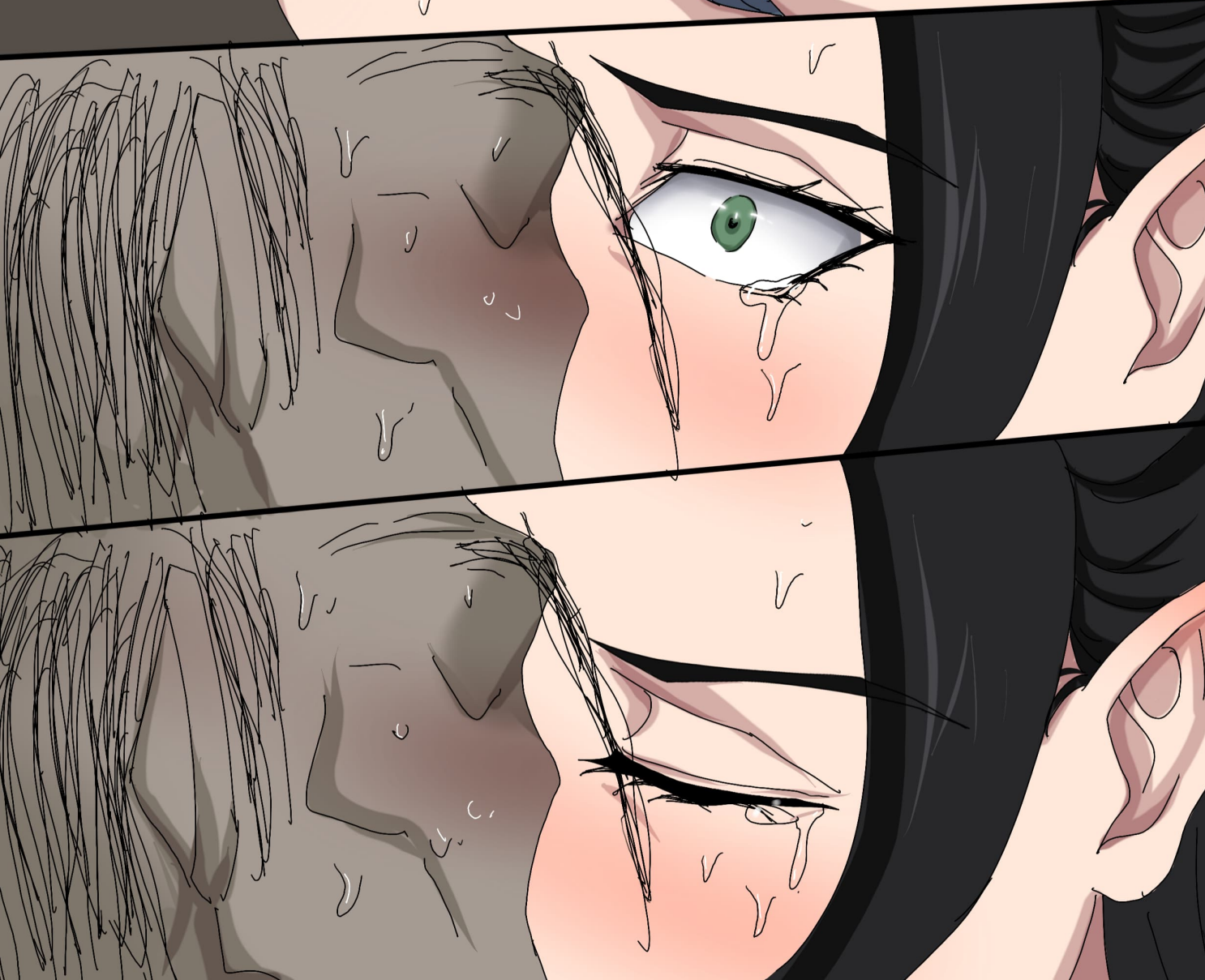
LINH..

HMP..

HMM..

HNN..

LINH...





HIS BREATH
GOT EVEN
NASTIER AND
SMELLIER
EVER SINCE
WE KISSED
AGAIN.T

BUT I HAVE TO
MAKE SURE HE
DOESN'T
NOTICE THAT
I'M
DISGUSTED.



HIS BREATH
SMELLS REALLY
BAD, HIS SALIVA
IS SO FISHY, AND
HIS PHLEG'M IN
HIS MOUTH IS
EXTREMELY
STICKY.

I'LL JUST
ENJOY IT
AND
REALLY GO
ALL OUT
WITH THE
KISSING.

WE'VE
ALREADY
SWALLOWED
EACH
OTHER'S
SALIVA.

30
MINUTE
S OF
SLOPPY
KISSING
..





NOT EVEN
IN MY
WILDEST
DREAMS
DID I
IMAGINE
SOMEONE
THIS SEXY
AND
GORGEOUS
WOULD
KISS ME.

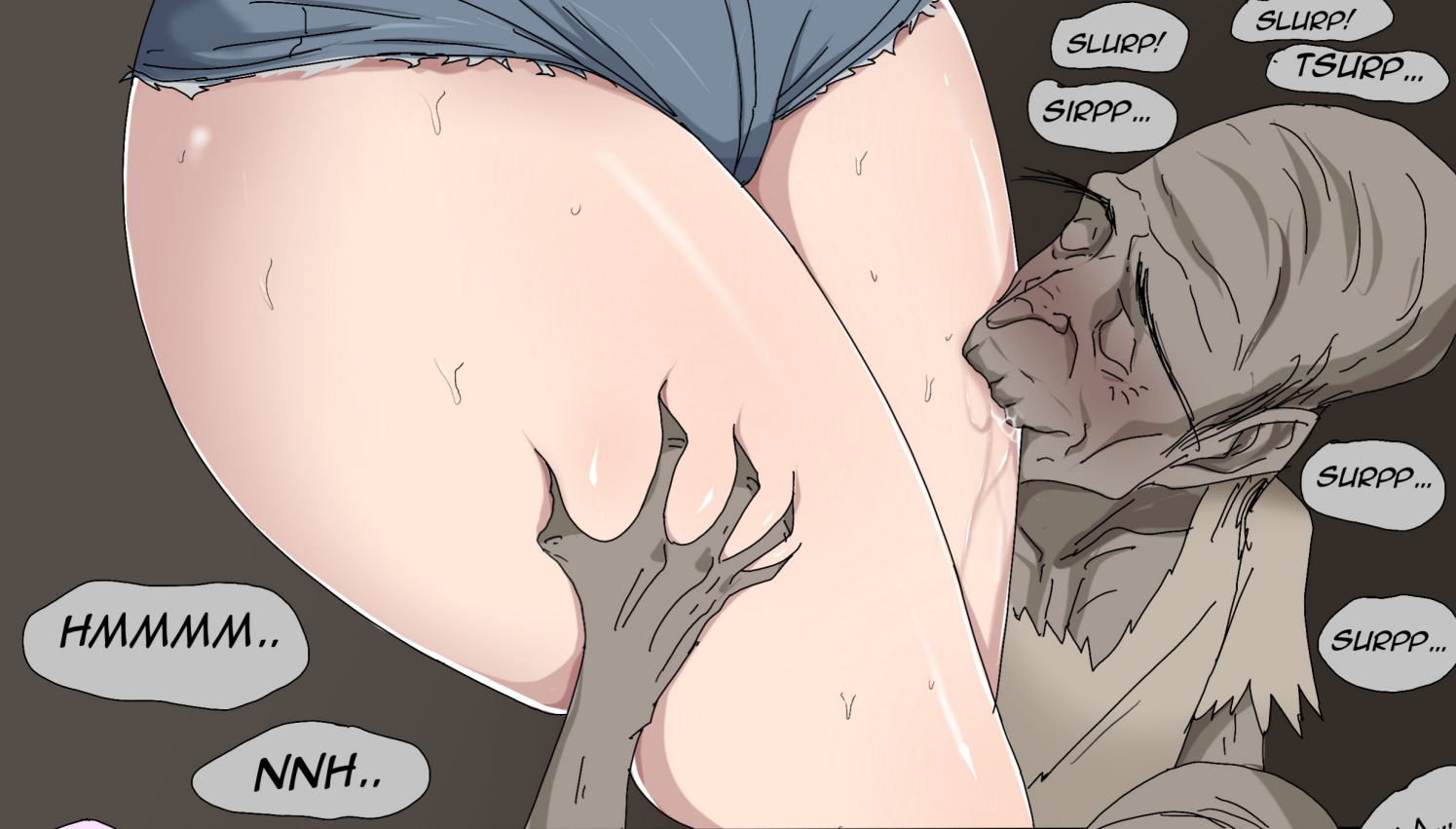
BUT, CAN I
MAKE A
REQUEST?



YOU
REALLY
DON'T
HOLD
BACK, DO
YOU?

YOUR
THIGHS...
THEY'RE
PERFECT,
STRONG,
SOFT... IT'S
MY FAVORITE
PART OF
YOU.

NO, I'M
JUST
TELLING
THE
TRUTH...





LICK..

LHM!

I~IT'S
TASTY...

TSURPPP....

SLIRPPPP...

YUMM...

TSURPPP....

HMMM!

LIZANA-
SAN,
YOUR
THIGHS RE
SO
GOOD....

Y..YES... ..

BERTO WAS
CLEARLY
THRILLED..
WAS THIS THE
FIRST TIME HE'D
EVER TOUCHED
BUTT LIKE THAT?

AFTER ALL, IT'S
BEEN YEARS
SINCE HIS WIFE
PASSED... NO
WONDER HE WAS
THIS EXCITED TO
FEEL A WOMAN'S
BODY AGAIN.

THIS OLD MAN
JUST COULDN'T
HIDE HOW TURNED
ON HE WAS....

WOW, YOUR BUTT
ARE SO THICK
AND SOFT... AND
YOUR SKIN'S SO
SMOOTH TOO,
LIZANA-SAN.

CAN
I
LICK IT
TOO?

LUCKY!
LUCKY!
LUCKY!

I'LL
REMOVE
SHORTS
FIRST..



WHY AM I
DOING THIS?
I'VE ALREADY
KISSED HIM,
AND NOW I'M
LETTING
MYSELF GET
EVEN CLOSER—
UNDRESSING IN
FRONT OF AN
OLD, DIRTY
MAN WHO
SHOULD MEAN
NOTHING TO
ME. BUT
SOMETHING
ABOUT HIM
MAKES IT HARD
TO STOP...

I STILL FEEL
BAD FOR
SLAPPING HIM
LAST TIME...
MAYBE THIS IS
MY WAY OF
MAKING IT
RIGHT, HOPING
HE'LL FORGIVE
ME IF I LET HIM
IN LIKE THIS—
EVEN IF PART OF
ME WONDERS IF
I'M JUST
TRYING TO
QUIET MY OWN
GUILT.



ALRIGHT,
BUT
JUST
THIS
ONCE...



OH GOD... LIZANA-
SAN, YOU'RE A
GODDESS. THAT
BEAUTY... THAT
BODY... IT'S
UNREAL. SO SEXY
IT MAKES MY
HEAD SPIN. I
DON'T DESERVE
THIS. I'M JUST AN
OLD, UGLY, DIRTY
MAN. YOU'RE...
TOO MUCH FOR
ME.

TOO
MUCH,
HUH?
THEN WHY
DO YOU
KEEP
LOOKING
AT ME
LIKE YOU
WANT
EVEN
MORE?

YOU SAY
YOU DON'T
DESERVE
THIS, BUT
YOUR EYES...
THEY'RE
SAYING
OTHERWISE.

MOST PEOPLE
DON'T EVEN LOOK
ME IN THE EYE...
BUT YOU? YOU
LET ME THIS
CLOSE. LET ME
SEE YOU LIKE
THIS.
I DON'T KNOW IF
I SHOULD FEEL
LUCKY... OR
UNWORTHY.





WELL... IT'S
PROBABLY
BECAUSE I WORK
OUT THREE TIMES
A WEEK.

WHY ARE
YOU STILL
SO SEXY...
EVEN AT
YOUR AGE?



OH I SEE....
IT'S
PERFECT..
YOU'RE SO
HOT, LIZANA...
SERIOUSLY.
LIKE THE KIND
OF WOMAN
THAT TURNS
HEADS
WITHOUT
EVEN TRYING.



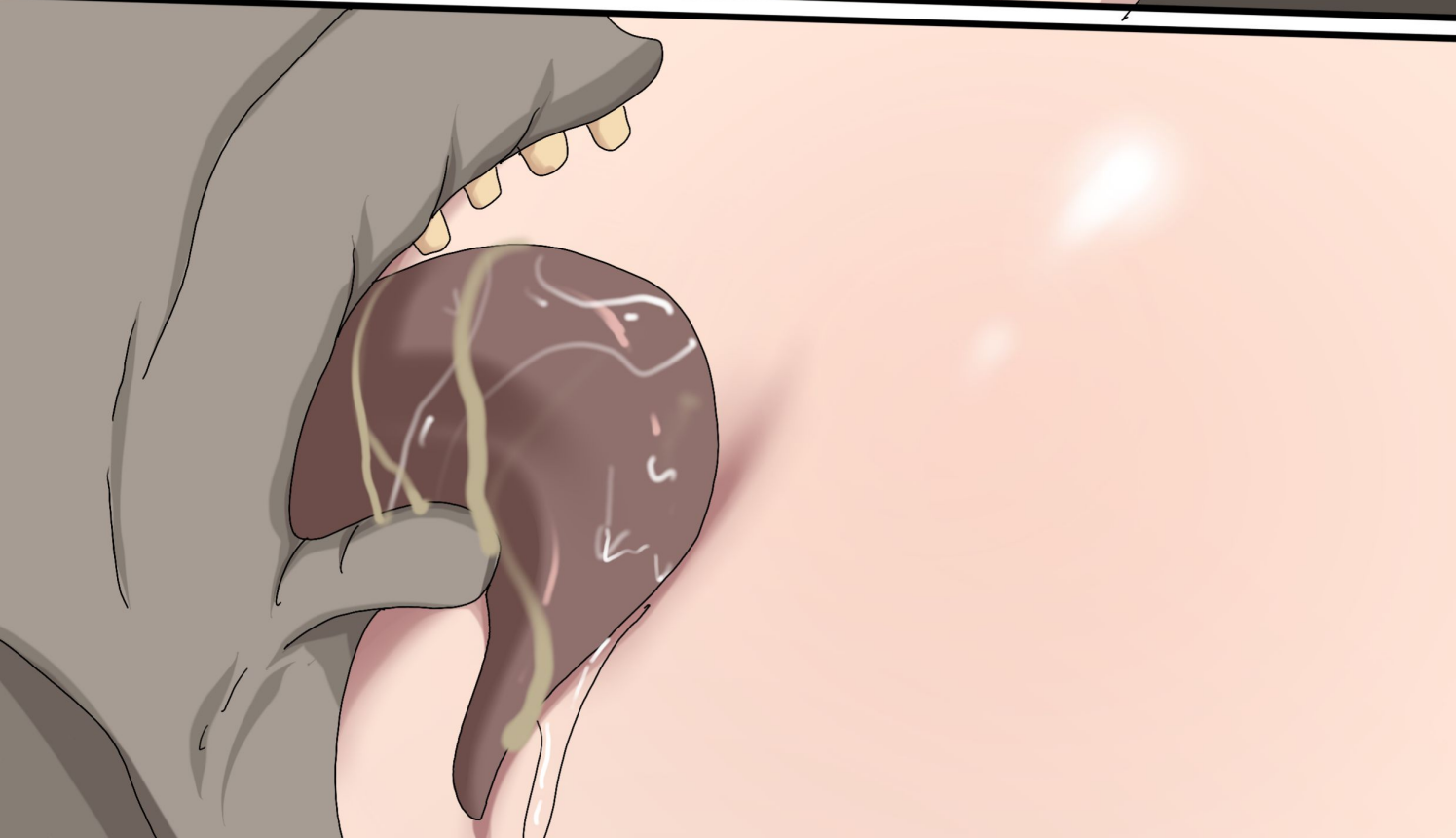
A comic book panel featuring a woman with long, dark, wavy hair tied in a low ponytail. She is wearing a dark blue, backless, form-fitting top. She is shown from the back, looking slightly to her left. Behind her, a grey-skinned demon with large, yellow, glowing eyes and a wide, toothy grin is visible. The demon has a wrinkled, bald head and is wearing a simple, light-colored robe. The demon's hand is placed on the woman's right buttock. The background is a solid dark grey.

YOUR
BUTT... IT'S
SOMETHING
ELSE. BIG,
PERFECT,
SHAPED
LIKE IT WAS
CARVED TO
DRIVE A
MAN
CRAZY.

OH GOD!
BLESSED
ME!



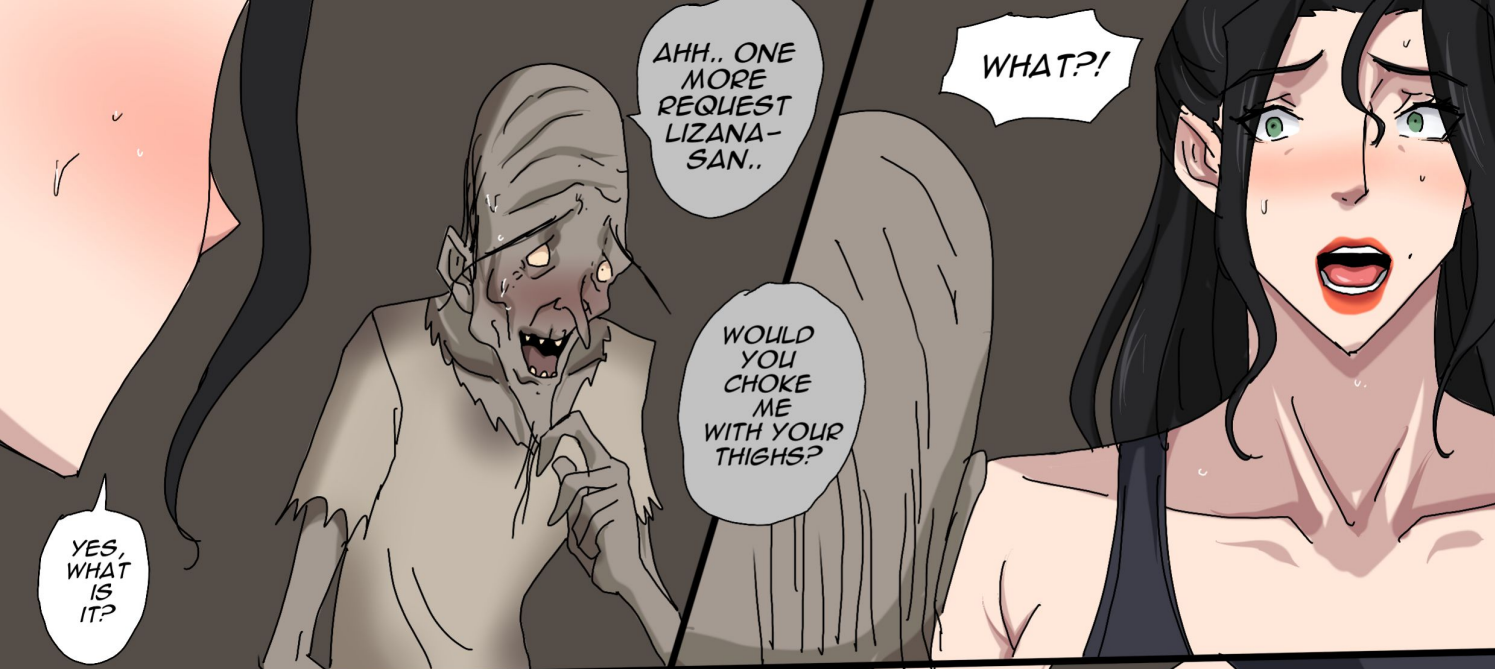
HUH!
MINE!



UHM, I CAN
EAT THIS
CAKE ALL
DAY..







AHH.. ONE
MORE
REQUEST
LIZANA-
SAN..

WHAT?!

WOULD
YOU
CHOKE
ME
WITH YOUR
THIGHS?

YES,
WHAT
IS
IT?



PLEASE...?

A..ALRIGHT...



YOU'RE
REALLY
FEELING
THIS, HUH?

YES LIZANA-
SAN..

THEY'RE SO
SOFT...
AND THEY
SMELL NICE.
LIKE...
SUNSHINE AND
WARM
LAUNDRY.

THANK
YOU
LIZANA-
SAN..

IT'S
JUST
SKIN,
BERTO.

YOU ARE
IMPOSSIBLE
BERTO,
BUT
THANK
YOU...

NOT TO ME....

THE FIRST TIME I SAW
YOUR THIGHS... I DIDN'T
THINK SOMEONE LIKE
ME SHOULD BE
ALLOWED TO LOOK.
BUT NOW I'M HERE...
AND THEY'RE RIGHT IN
FRONT OF ME, AND
THEY'RE SO...
(GULPS)
SO MEATY AND
FLAWLESS. AND REAL.
AND I'M TRYING NOT
TO FALL HARDER THAN
I ALREADY DID.

AND... YOUR
BREASTS...
THEY'RE SO
MASSIVE AND
SOFT... LIKE
PILLOWS.
I SWEAR, I COULD
REST HERE
FOREVER.





IT'S
OKAY.
YOU'RE
SAFE
WITH ME...

YOU CAN
STAY...

BUT ONLY IF
YOU DON'T
TRY TO TAKE
IT FURTHER.
NO INTENSE
NAUGHTY
THINGS.

I MEAN IT

CAN I...
STAY?
JUST FOR A
WHILE? I
DON'T NEED
MUCH. JUST
THIS... JUST
YOU, FOR A
MOMENT."

YOU
REALLY
DON'T MIND?





ALRIGHT,
BERTO...
YOU CAN
GET OUT
OF MY
THIGHS
NOW. I'M
GOING
HOME.

I HAVE
THINGS TO
DO. I'M
SORRY... I
SHOULDN'T
HAVE LET IT
GO THIS FAR.

PLEASE... JUST A
MOMENT. I WAS
JUST STARTING
TO FEEL YOU,
LIZANA. JUST
STARTING TO FEEL
ALIVE AGAIN.

YES BUT WE'VE
BEEN DOING
THIS IN 15
MINUTES...

HIS COCK!





CAN I
LICK
YOUR
PUSSY
LIZANA-SAN?

WHAT!?! NO!
BERTO, I ALREADY
KISSED YOU, AND IT
WASN'T JUST A KISS...
IT WAS INTIMATE, YOU
TOUCHED ME, YOU
LICKED MY SKIN, WE
CROSSED THE LINE.

HIS COCK
IS
TOUCHING
MY SKIN.....

ARE YOU
SURE WE
SHOULD BE
DOING THIS
HERE? YOUR
SON COULD
WALK IN ANY
SECOND..

ALRIGHT.. BUT
IN ONE
CONDITION? I
WILL NOT
REMOVE MY
BODY SUIT
OKAY?

YOU'RE
RECKLESS
BERTO-
SAN..

LET HIM
COME.
MAYBE
HE'LL LEARN
SOMETHING.

HEHEHE
JUST
FEEL IT
LIZANA-
SAN...







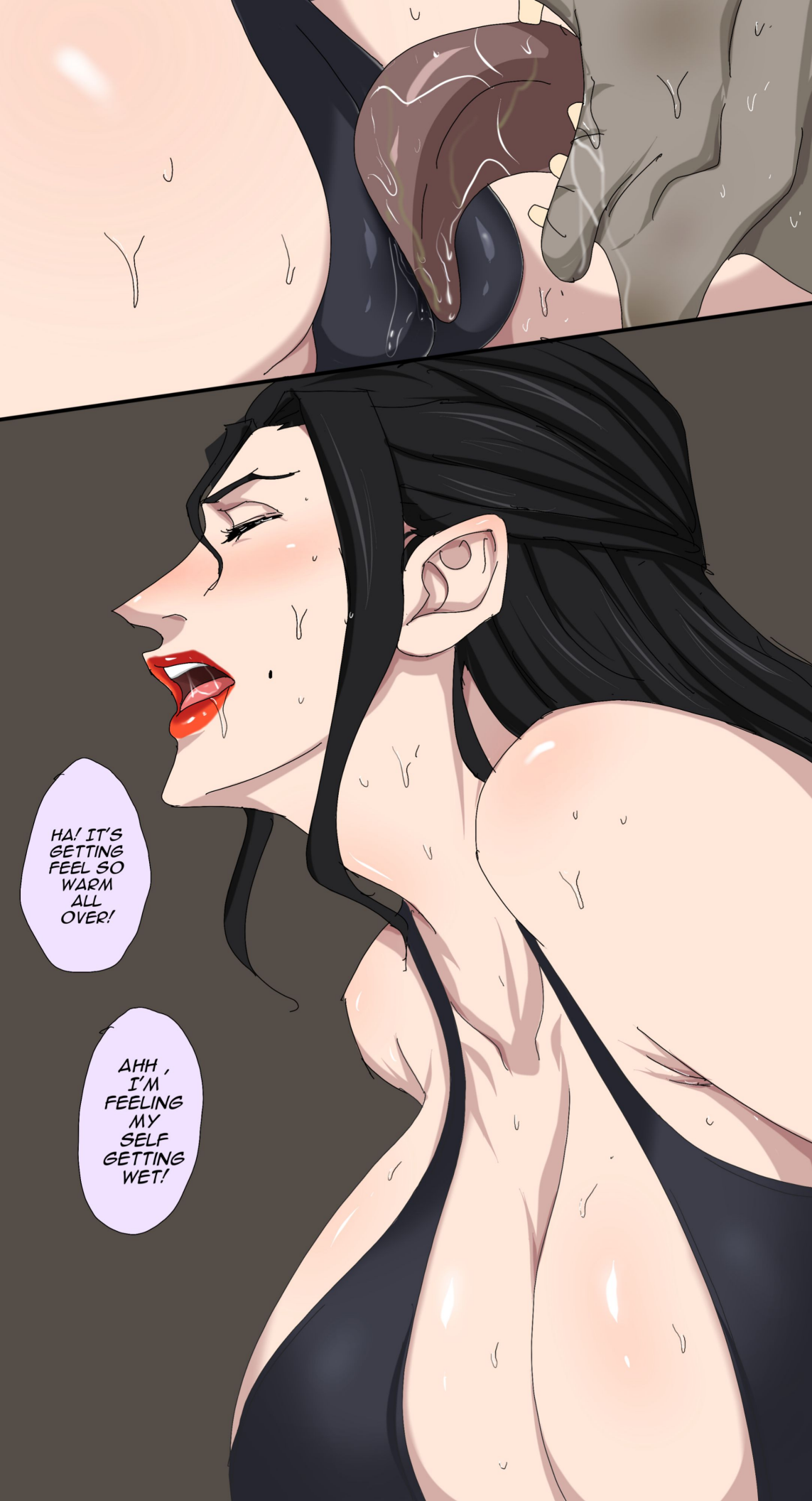
AHH.. I
CAN'T GET
ENOUGH OF
YOUR BUTT
LIZANA-
SAN...

THIS IS MINE!

SO
TASTY!

SO
SOFT
LIKE A
BLIN!





HA! IT'S
GETTING
FEEL SO
WARM
ALL
OVER!

AHH,
I'M
FEELING
MY
SELF
GETTING
WET!

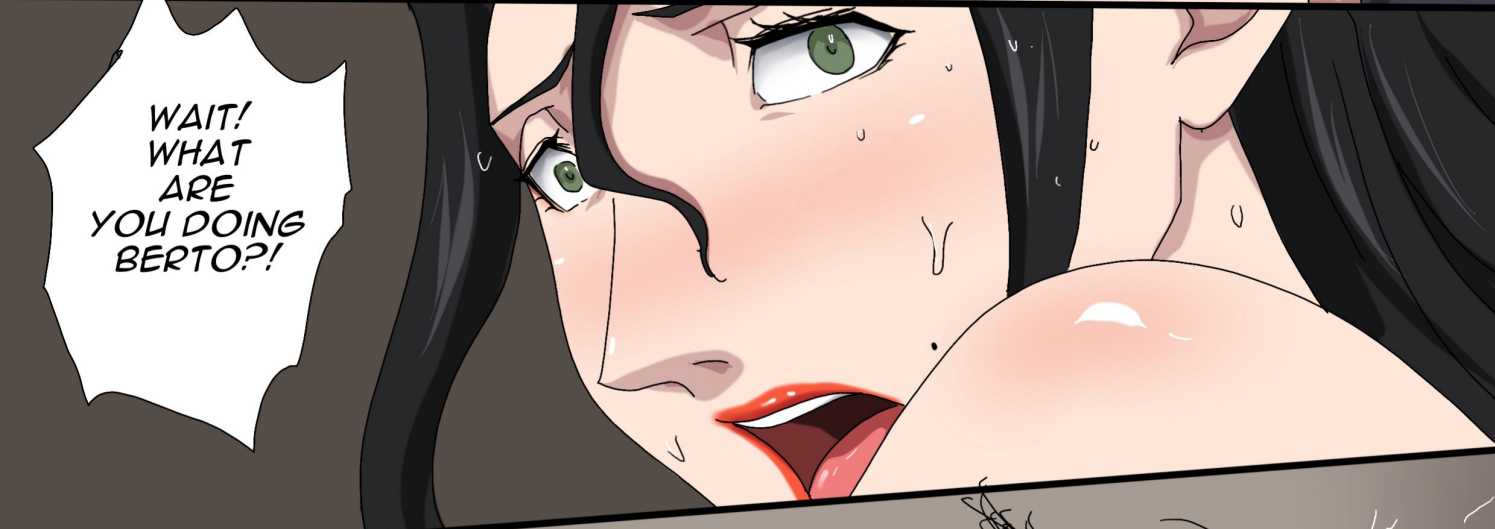
AHH!

UHMMM....

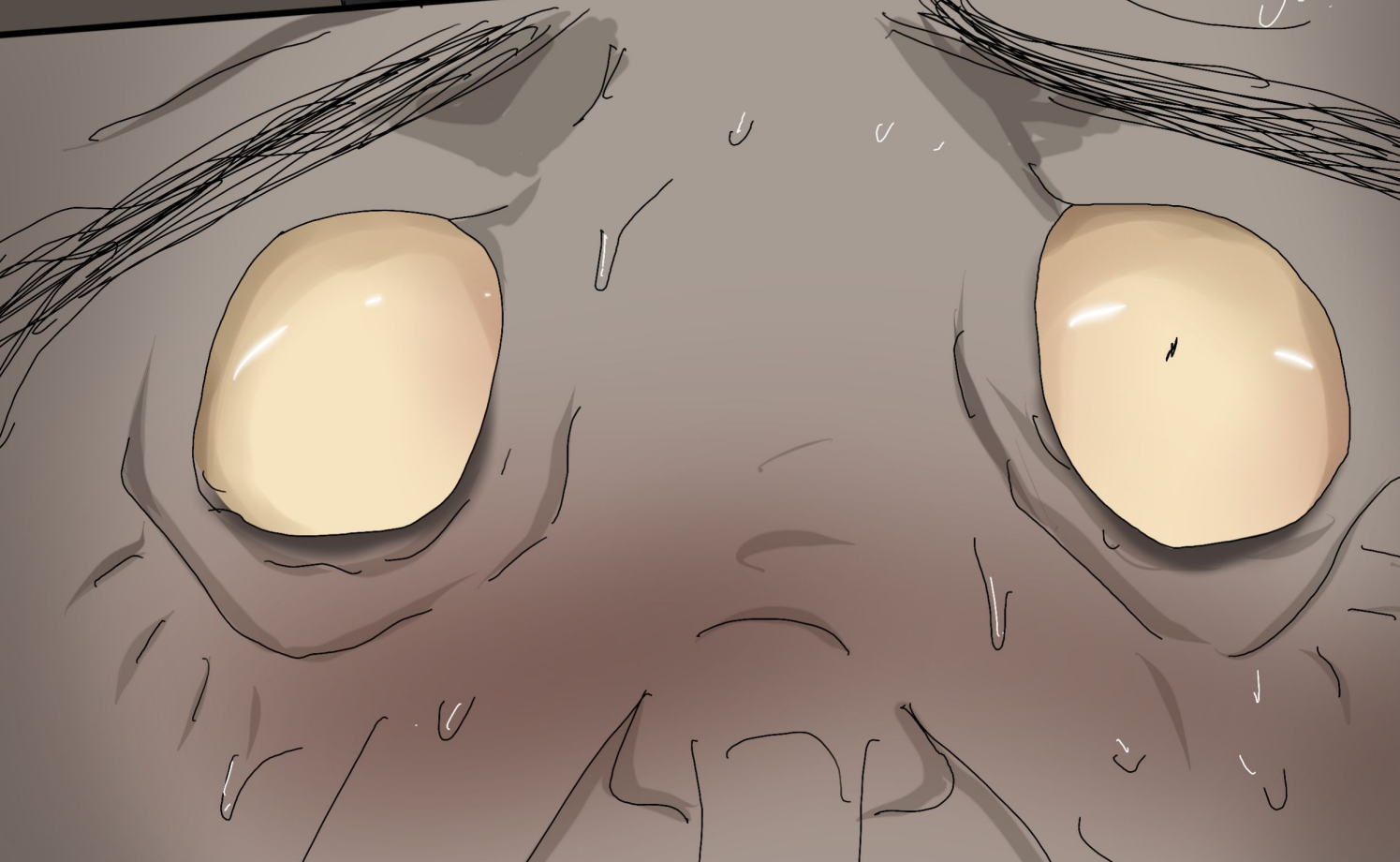
SLURP....



??



WAIT!
WHAT
ARE
YOU DOING
BERTO?!





**IT'S SO
BEAUTIFUL!**

DAMN... I'VE
NEVER LAID EYES
ON A PUSSY THIS
GORGEOUS!
SO PURE! SO
CLEAN!

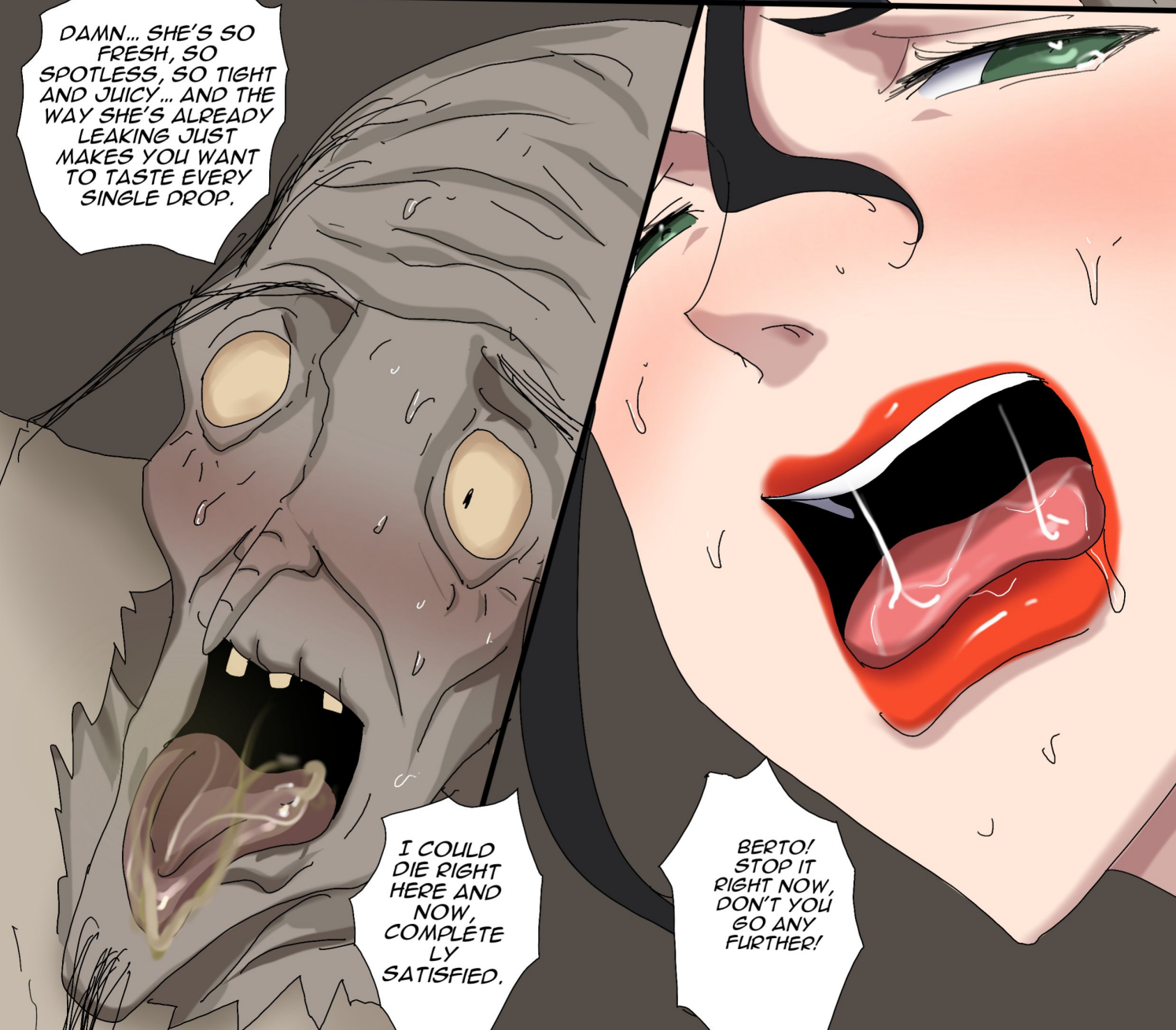
... NOTHING LIKE
MY LATE WIFE
BACK THEN.

I CAN'T BELIEVE
SHE ALREADY HAS
TWO KIDS, WITH A
PUSSY LIKE THAT.





DAMN... SHE'S SO FRESH, SO SPOTLESS, SO TIGHT AND JUICY... AND THE WAY SHE'S ALREADY LEAKING JUST MAKES YOU WANT TO TASTE EVERY SINGLE DROP.



I COULD DIE RIGHT HERE AND NOW, COMPLETELY SATISFIED.

BERTO! STOP IT RIGHT NOW, DON'T YOU GO ANY FURTHER!

A comic panel depicting a character with long black hair and red lips being licked by a large, dark, moist tongue. The character's face is shown in a close-up, with a look of embarrassment and discomfort. The tongue is thick and has a greenish-yellow tint. The background is a soft, out-of-focus pinkish-orange.

OHHH... YOU
ARE SO WET
LIZANA-
SAN...

AHH... THIS IS SO
EMBARRASSING, I
CAN FEEL MY
WHOLE BODY
TREMBLING... AND
HE CAN CLEARLY
SEE THAT I'M
ALREADY
SOAKING WET

AHH! NO STOP IT
BERTO! AHH!

WE HAVE A DEAL!

I JUST WANT TO
HIT HIM SO BAD,
BUT I'M HOLDING
MYSELF BACK...
AND I HATE
MYSELF FOR
WHAT I DID BACK
THEN.

I CAN'T
STOP HIM...
HE'S
DEVOURING
MY PUSSY
COMPLETELY,
AND I FEEL
SO
HELPLESS..

I CAN SEE IT ALL
OVER HIS FACE...
LIKE IT'S BEEN
DECADES SINCE
HE LAST TASTED
A WOMAN, AND
HE'S JUST
CRAVING EVERY
BIT OF ME.



IT'S
GOOD..

HA!

HMMN!

AHHH..

HE IS GOOD...
HE KNOWS
WHAT HE IS
DOING....

I NEED TO DO
SOMETHING..

IF I DON'T STOP
HIM, I MIGHT END
UP GIVING MYSELF
TO HIM
COMPLETELY...
AND I'M NOT
SURE I'D BE ABLE
TO RESIST.





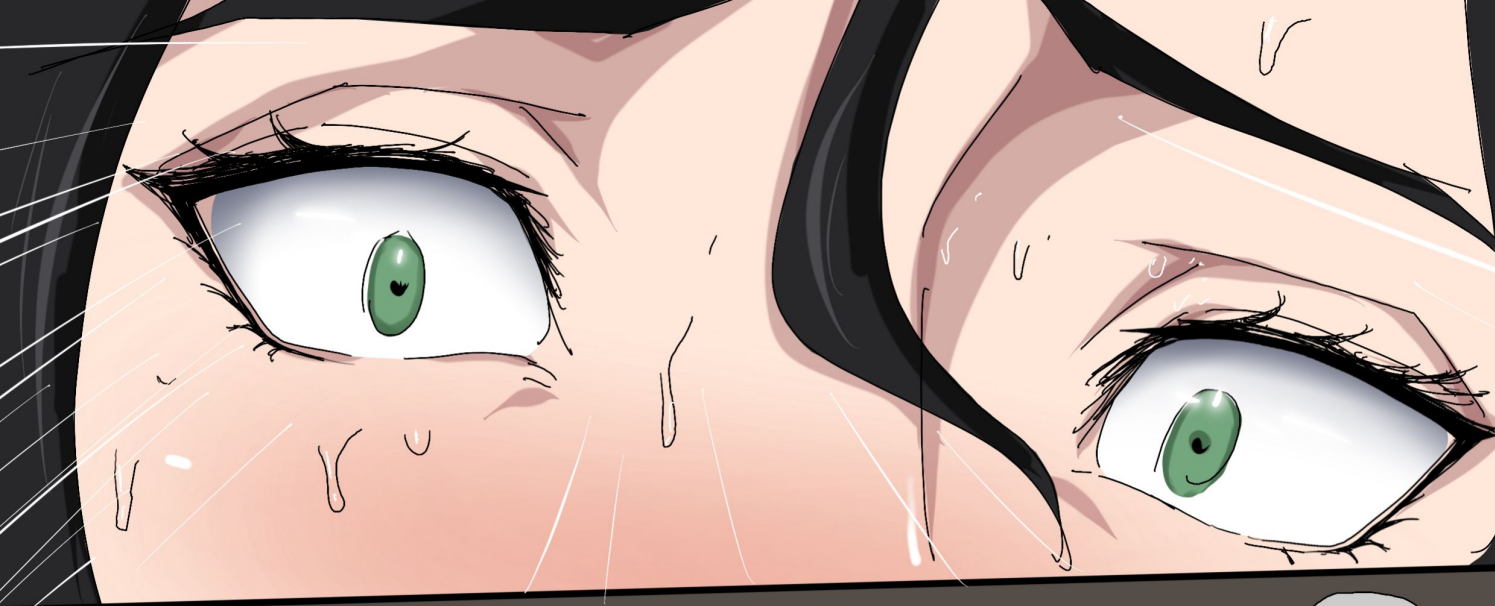


DIDN'T
I TELL YOU
NOT TO REMOVE
MY BODYSUIT?

NO!
I
DON'T
LIKE
IT
BERTO!

YOU ARE
NOT
EVEN
LISTENING!

I.. I'M
SO
SORRY LIZANA-
SAN!



IT'S EVEN
LONGER NOW
COMPARED
TO EARLIER...
LIKE IT'S
GROWING..

I'M
SO
SORRY...

THIS OLD
MAN'S
SOMETHING
ELSE... AT
HIS AGE, HE
CAN STILL
MAKE HIS
COCK
STAND TALL

MAKES ME
WONDER
WHAT ELSE
HE CAN DO.





BUT
I LOST MY
TEMPER
WITH HIM
AGAIN...
NOW I
JUST FEEL
BAD.

I STILL
CAN'T
BELIEVE IT...
IN MY
ENTIRE LIFE,
I'VE NEVER
SEEN A
COCK THAT
LONG—AND
I NEVER
IMAGINED
ONE COULD
LOOK LIKE
THAT... SO
SLIM, YET
SO
LONG, VEINY
AND
TEASING.



NO, NO! IT'S
OKAY! UHM...
MAYBE WE CAN
JUST DO IT A
DIFFERENT WAY
INSTEAD,
ALRIGHT?

THANK
YOU
LIZANA-SAN..

EVEN JUST
A LITTLE, I
WANT TO
HELP THIS
OLD MAN—
EASE THE
LUST IN HIS
BODY. IN
THIS WAY, I
FEEL LIKE
I'VE DONE
SOMETHING
GOOD AND
MADE UP
FOR WHAT I
DID.

AHMMM...

AN ASS JOB IS
WHEN SOMEONE
USES THEIR BUTT
CHEEKS TO RUB
OR SQUEEZE
SOMEONE'S
PENIS,

KIND OF LIKE A
SOFT MASSAGE
BETWEEN THE
CHEEKS.

IT DOESN'T GO
INSIDE, JUST
OUTSIDE RUBBING
USING THE BUTT.

IN SHORT..
IT'S JUST
WHEN YOU
RUB IT
BETWEEN
MY BUTT
CHEEKS -

NO GOING
INSIDE,
JUST
SQUEEZING
AND
SLIDING IT
IN
BETWEEN.

DO
YOU
KNOW
ASS-JOB?

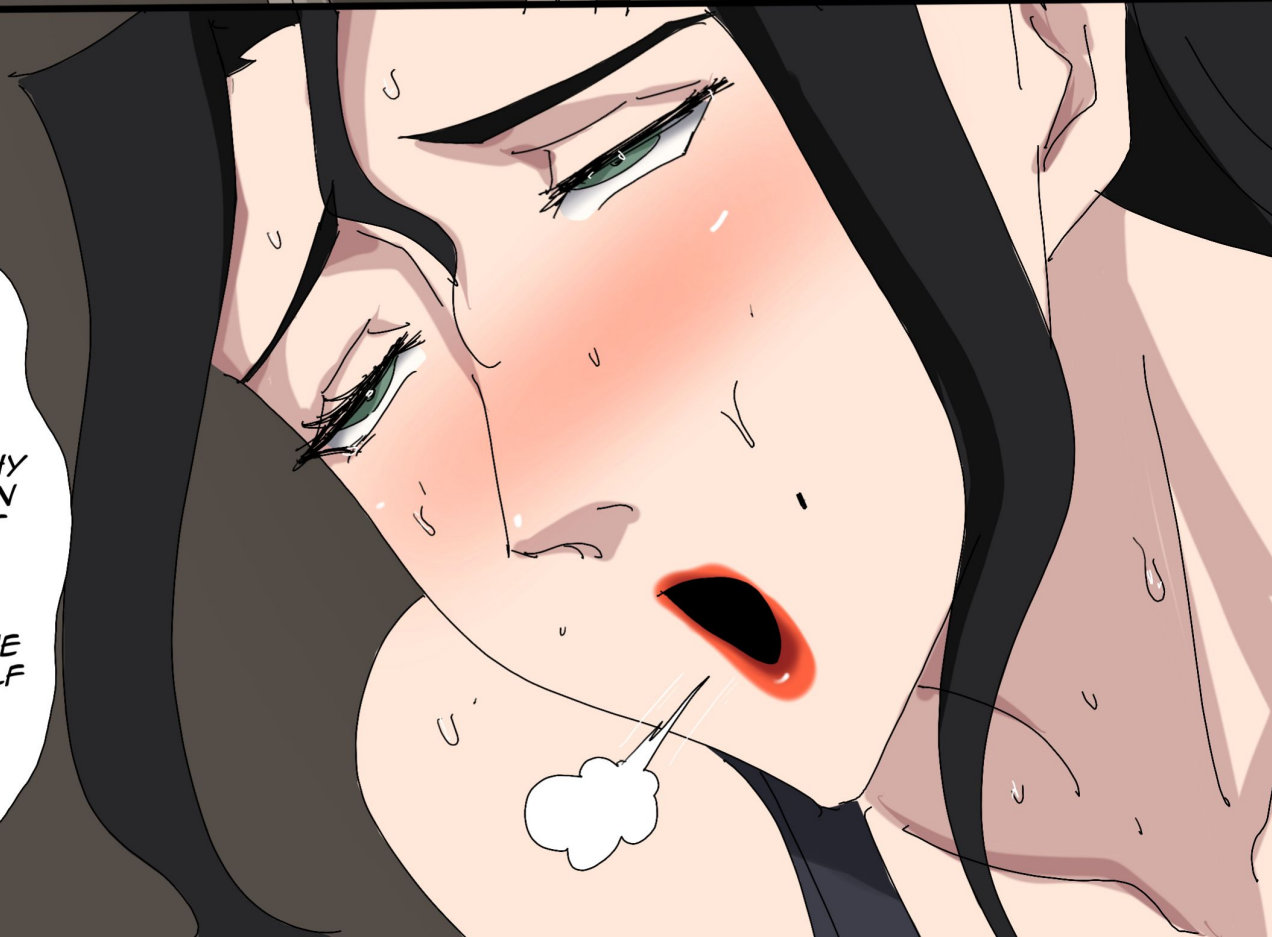
ASS....
J...JOB?
NO
LIZANA-
SAN..



AHH, I GET IT
NOW... IT
SOUNDS LIKE
THAT WOULD
FEEL REALLY
GOOD, HUH?
ALRIGHT, I'LL
GIVE IT A TRY,
LIZANA-SAN!



HAIST... WHY
DID I EVEN
SUGGEST
THIS? I
HAVEN'T
EVEN
EXPERIENCE
D IT MYSELF
YET.



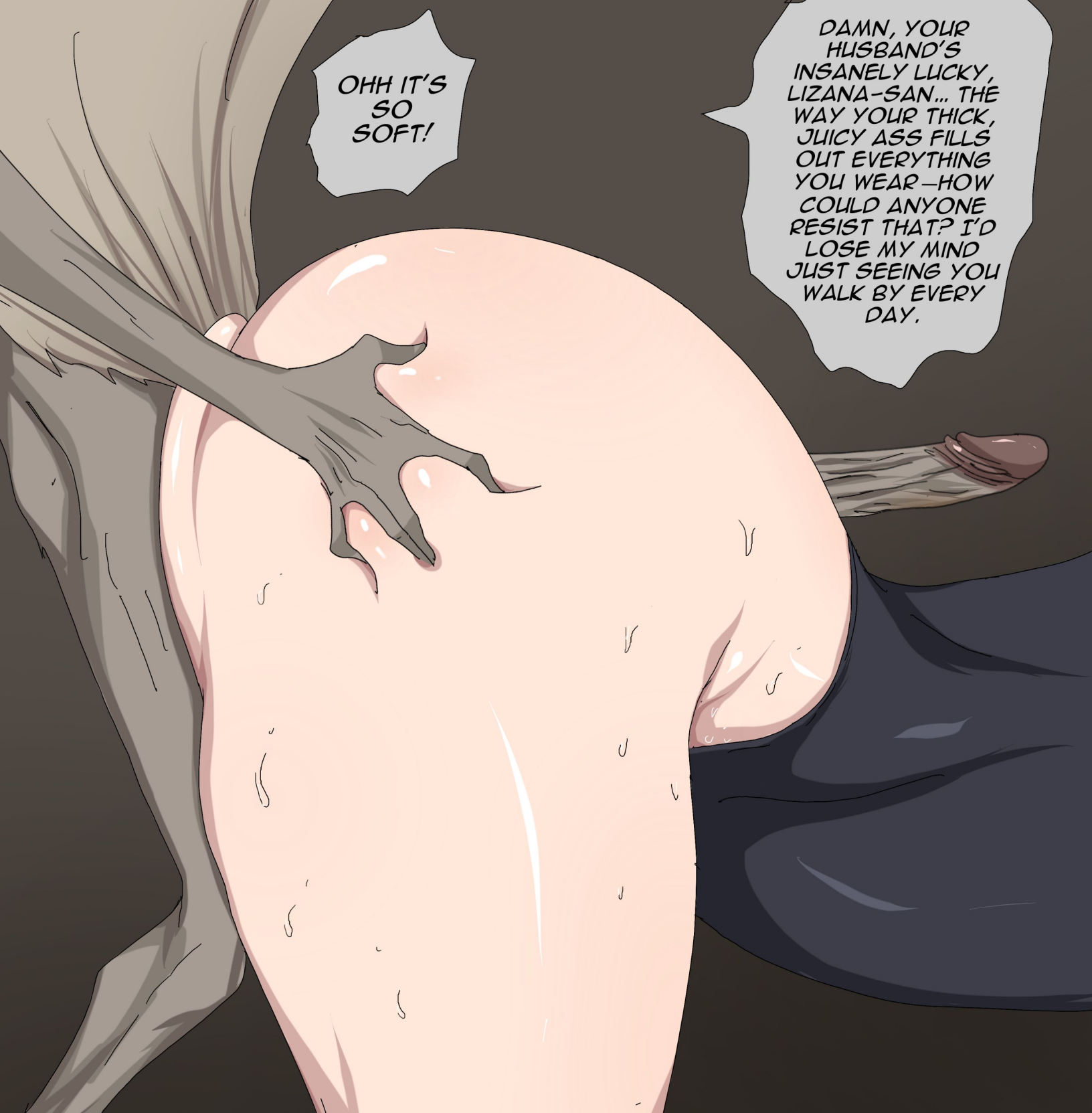
HERE I
GO
LIZANA-
SAN!





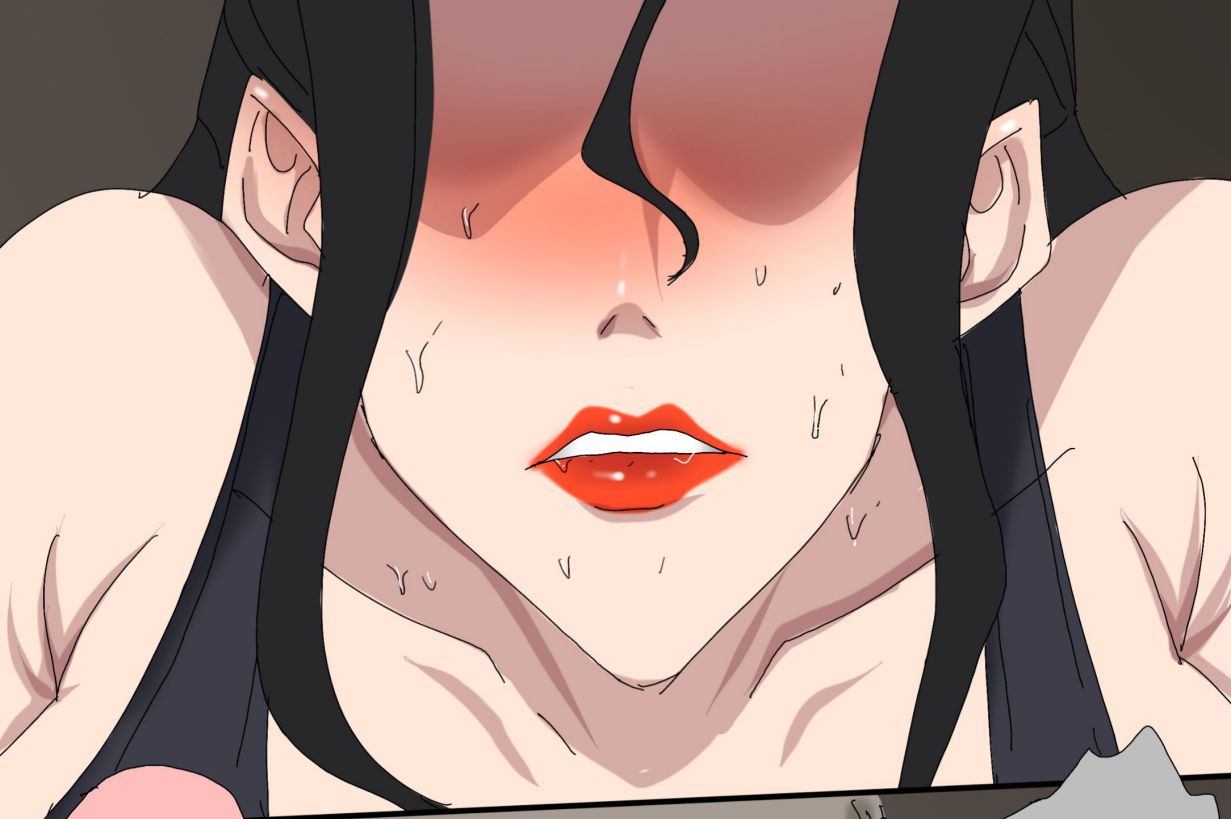
SO PLUMP!

OH!!!



OHH IT'S
SO
SOFT!

DAMN, YOUR
HUSBAND'S
INSANELY LUCKY,
LIZANA-SAN... THE
WAY YOUR THICK,
JUICY ASS FILLS
OUT EVERYTHING
YOU WEAR—HOW
COULD ANYONE
RESIST THAT? I'D
LOSE MY MIND
JUST SEEING YOU
WALK BY EVERY
DAY.



AHHH NOW I
CAN SENSE
HIS TRUE
INTENSION...

LIZANA-SAN'S
CHEEKS SO
TIGHT LIKE

IT JUST FEELS
WE'RE..HAVING
SEX!





AHH... I
CAN FEEL
HIS
COCK...
IT'S SO
LONG!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I'M
SQUEEZING MY COCK DEEP
BETWEEN YOUR THICK, JUICY
CHEEKS, LIZANA-SAN... EVERY INCH
OF MY COCK IS BURIED IN YOUR
WARMTH, AND I CAN FEEL YOUR
BODY GRIPPING ME LIKE IT
DOESN'T WANT TO LET GO. GOD,
YOU'RE SUCH A SEXY MOM—SO
DAMN IRRESISTIBLE IT'S DRIVING
ME WILD. I JUST WANT TO STAY
TRAPPED BETWEEN YOU FOREVER!

HE'S POUNDING INTO MY
BUTT CHEEKS WITH EVERY
MOVE... GETTING FASTER
AND MORE INTENSE, HIS
BREATH GROWING AND

HE'S ABOUT TO CUM GO
ANY SECOND NOW.

HAA! SO
GOOD..
SO GOOD!

ΔΔHH...

ΔHH...

ΔΔHH...

THRUST!
THRUST!
THRUST!

TSK....





HA!
HAA!
AH!

I'M
GONNA
BURSTTT!

THRUST!
THRUST!

THRUST!
THRUST!

AAAAAAAAH!

I'M CUMMING
LIZANA!

OH GODD..OHH..

OH YEAH...



A comic panel featuring a woman with long black hair and green eyes, wearing a black tank top, looking up with a surprised expression. She is sweating, with droplets on her face and chest. Behind her is a grey, wrinkled monster with a large head, yellow eyes, and a wide, toothy grin. The monster is also sweating. The background is dark grey.

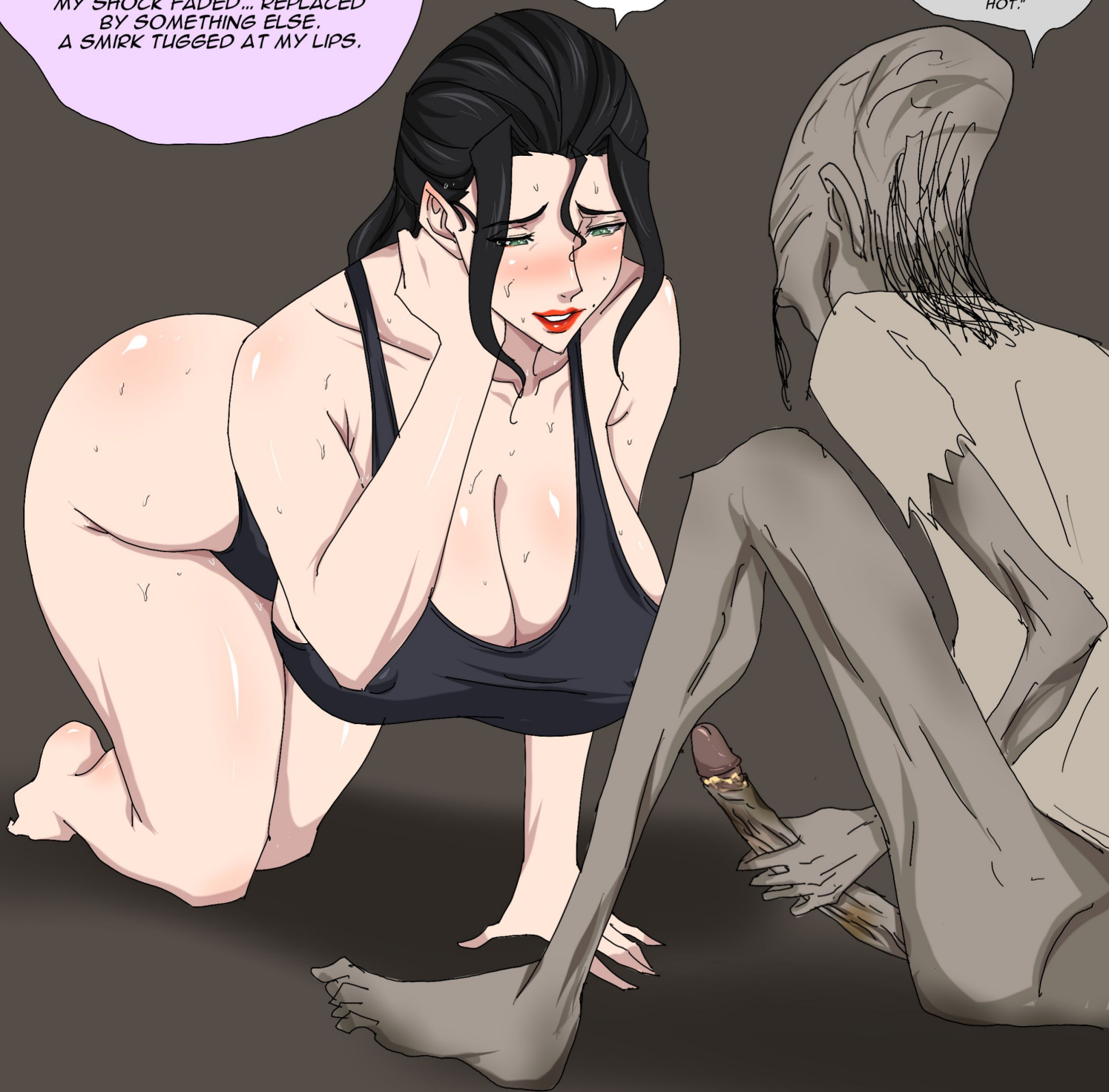
ARE WE
DONE
NOW
BERTO?

I..I
DON'T
THINK SO
LIZANA-
SAN...

I MUTTERED UNDER MY BREATH, EYES TRAILING ALONG HIS LENGTH. IT LOOKED EVEN LONGER NOW — IMPOSSIBLY SO. THICK VEINS, FLUSHED SKIN, AND A STIFFNESS THAT DIDN'T MAKE SENSE FOR A MAN HIS AGE. HE SHOULD'VE BEEN EXHAUSTED. BUT INSTEAD, HE STOOD THERE LIKE HE HAD SOMETHING TO PROVE. MY SHOCK FADED... REPLACED BY SOMETHING ELSE. A SMIRK TUGGED AT MY LIPS.

OH MY...
HOW
YOU'RE
STILL
HARD BER-
TO...?

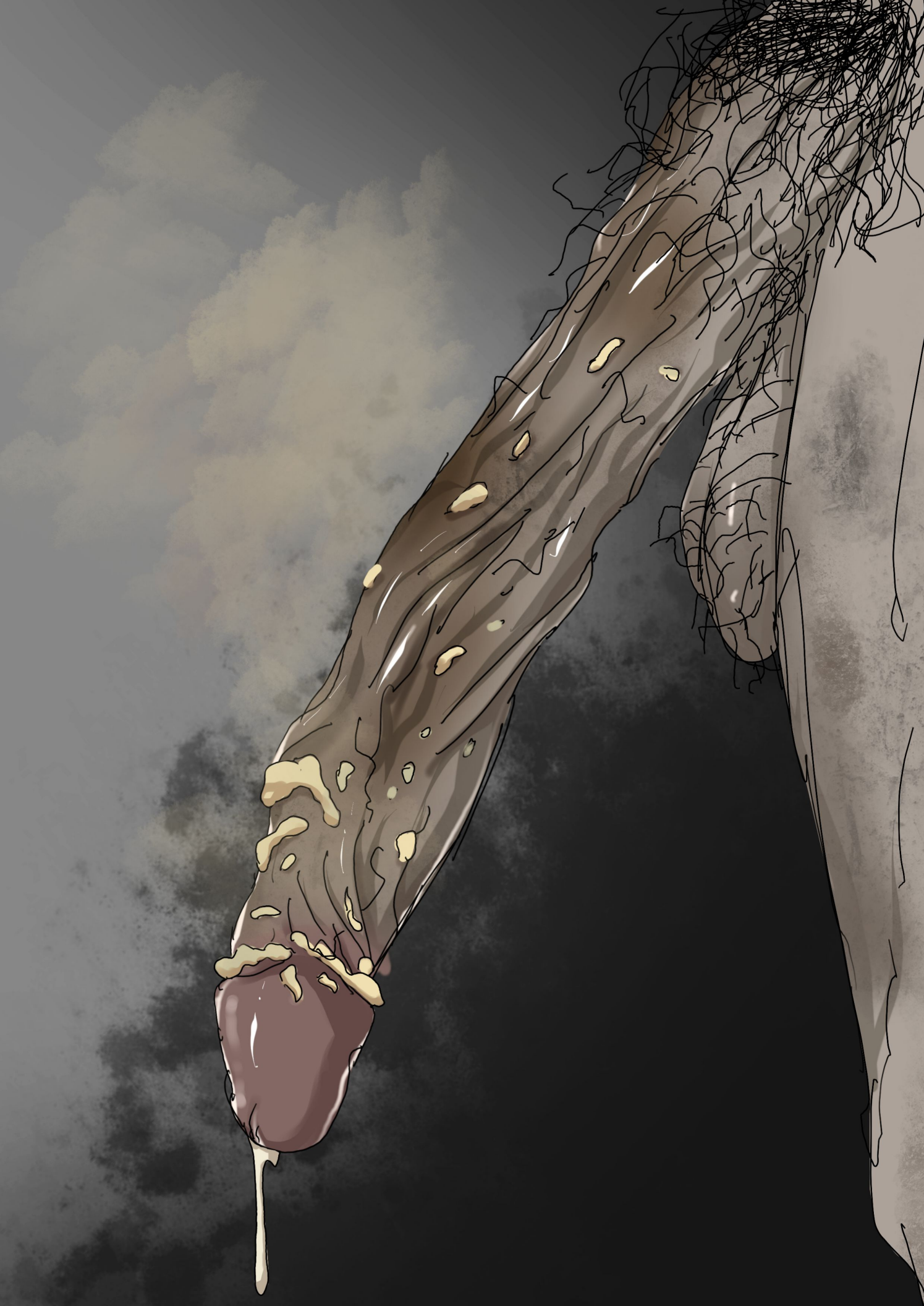
I DON'T KNOW,
LIZANA-SAN...
MAYBE IT'S
REALLY JUST
YOU. I'VE NEVER
FELT THIS WAY
BEFORE — NOT
WITH ANYONE.
YOU'RE
BEAUTIFUL, WAY
OUT OF MY
LEAGUE, AND I
NEVER THOUGHT
SOMEONE LIKE
YOU WOULD EVEN
LOOK AT A FILTHY,
HOMELESS OLD
MAN LIKE ME. I'VE
SEEN PLENTY OF
WOMEN PASS BY,
BUT NONE OF
THEM EVER MADE
ME FEEL WHAT
YOU DO... YOU'RE
JUST TOO DAMN
HOT."



LIZANA-SAN...
JUST ONE LAST
REQUEST. CAN
YOU WRAP
THOSE WARM,
SOFT LIPS
AROUND MY
COCK? I'VE
BEEN HOLDING
BACK FOR SO
LONG...

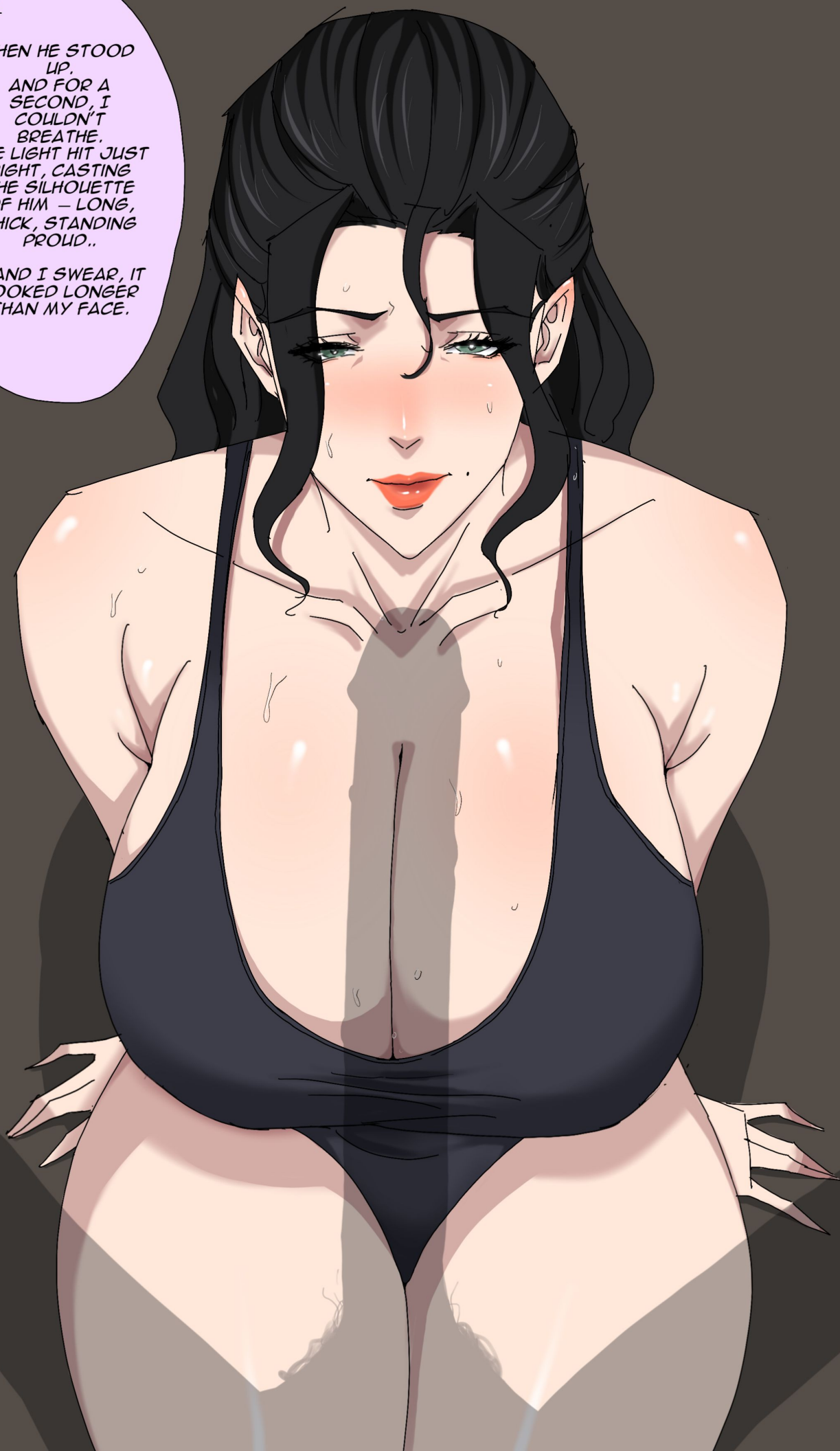
I WANT TO
FEEL IT
AGAINN....





THEN HE STOOD
UP,
AND FOR A
SECOND, I
COULDN'T
BREATHE.
THE LIGHT HIT JUST
RIGHT, CASTING
THE SILHOUETTE
OF HIM – LONG,
THICK, STANDING
PROUD..

... AND I SWEAR, IT
LOOKED LONGER
THAN MY FACE.





OH GOD!
AH!
HIS COCK
IS SO
DISGUSTING,
IT'S REALLY
REEKS..

SO DIRTY
AND STICKY
TOO

HM....

OHH.. OUR
HAND IS
SO SOFT!
LIZANA-
SAN!





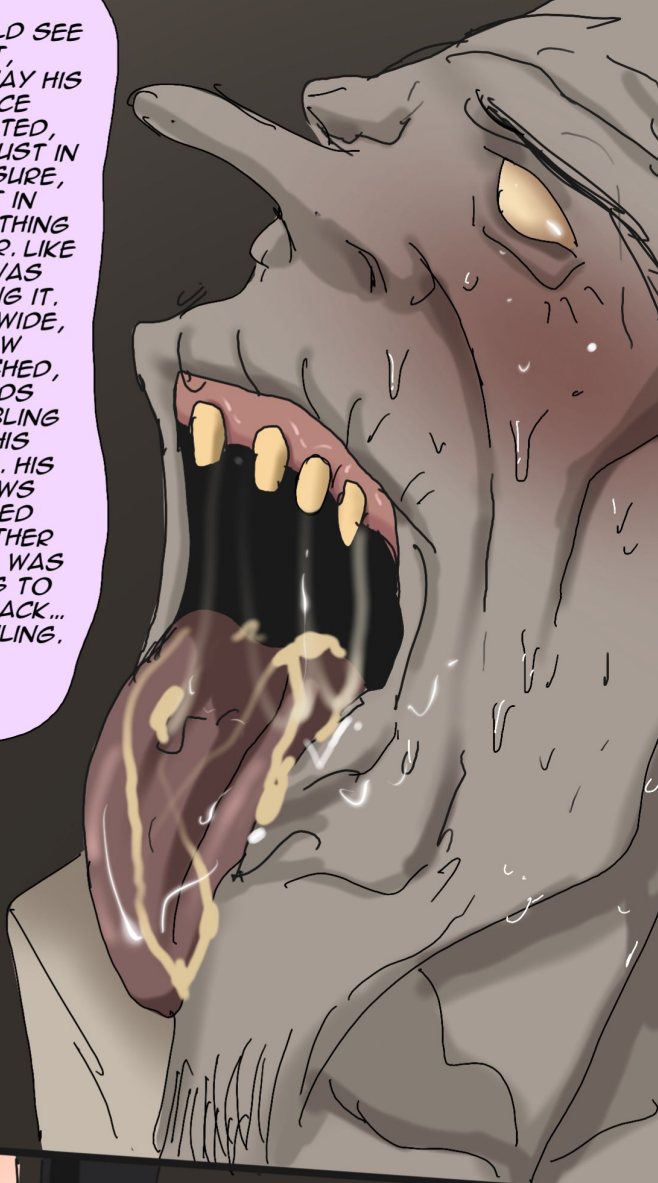
I
STARTED
TO
CLEAN IT...

OH
GOD!

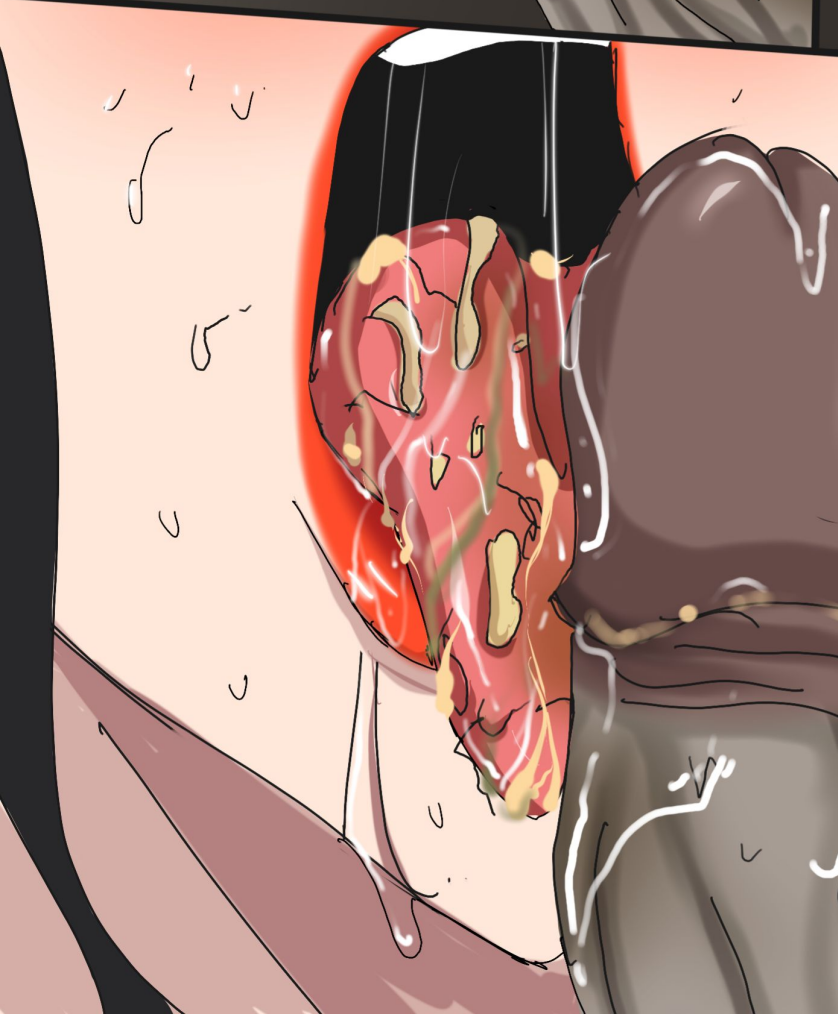
HO...

LIZANA-SAN!

I DIDN'T RUSH.
EVERY MOVEMENT WAS
INTENTIONAL, SLOW, ALMOST
REVERENT – LIKE I WAS
UNDOING YEARS OF NEGLECT
WITH MY MOUTH ALONE.
I RAN MY TONGUE OVER
EVERY INCH OF HIM, CLEANING
HIM, TASTING THE ROUGH
EDGES OF A LIFE NO ONE
ELSE DARED TO TOUCH. HE
WASN'T JUST MOANING NOW
– HE WAS TREMBLING, LEGS
SLIGHTLY UNSTEADY, FISTS
CLENCHED TIGHT AT HIS
SIDES.
I COULD FEEL HIS SHAME
TRYING TO CRAWL ITS WAY
BACK IN.
BUT I DIDN'T STOP.



I COULD SEE
IT,
THE WAY HIS
FACE
TWISTED,
NOT JUST IN
PLEASURE,
BUT IN
SOMETHING
DEEPER. LIKE
HE WAS
LOSING IT.
EYES WIDE,
JAW
CLENCHED,
HANDS
TREMBLING
AT HIS
SIDES. HIS
BROWS
PULLED
TOGETHER
LIKE HE WAS
TRYING TO
HOLD BACK...
BUT FAILING.



I KEPT LICKING
SLOW,
DELIBERATE
TRACING EVERY
PART OF HIM,
NOT LEAVING A
SPOT
UNTOUCHED.

AND HIS
EXPRESSION?

IT WAS WILD.

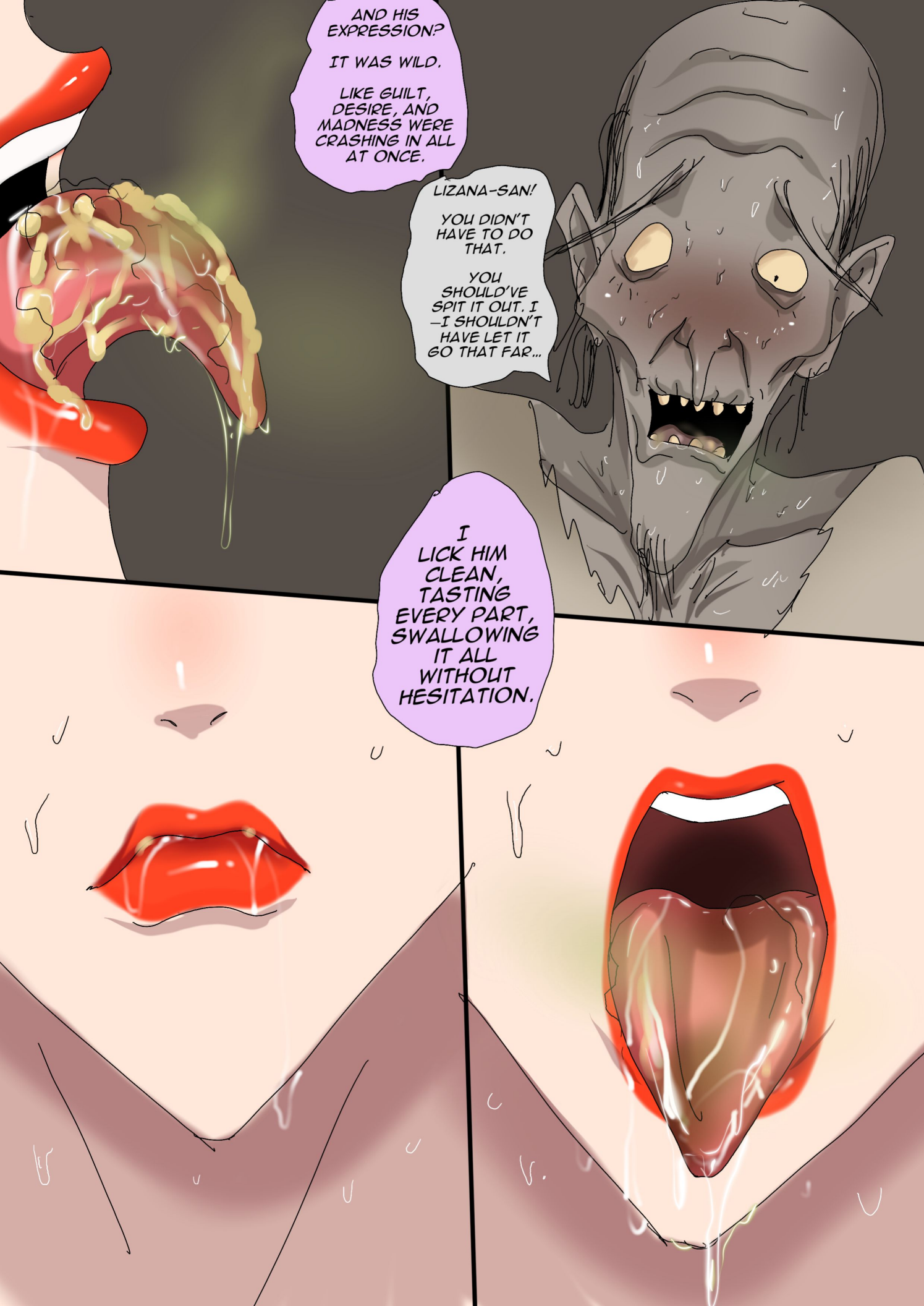
LIKE GUILT,
DESIRE, AND
MADNESS WERE
CRASHING IN ALL
AT ONCE.

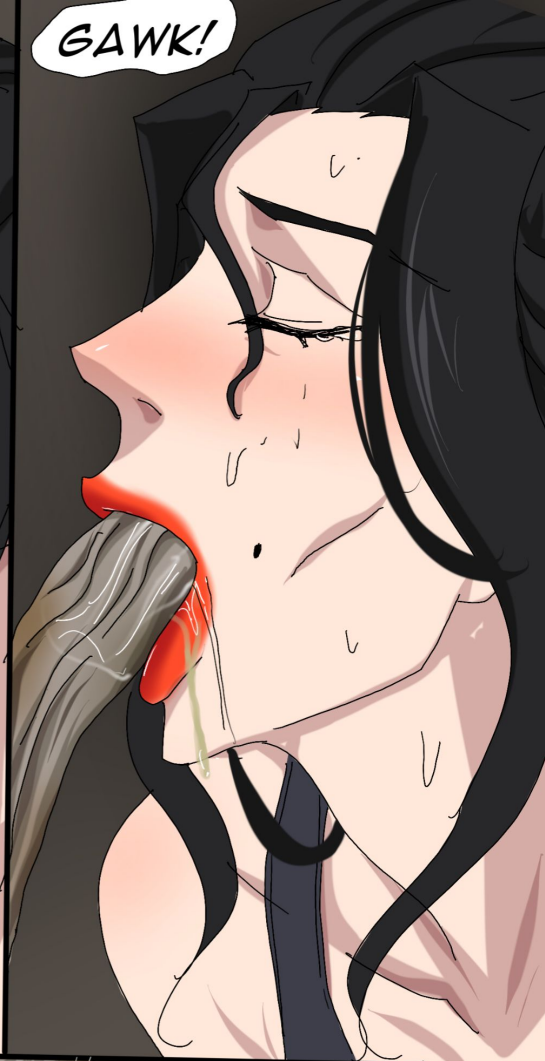
LIZANA--SAN!

YOU DIDN'T
HAVE TO DO
THAT.

YOU
SHOULD'VE
SPIT IT OUT. I
--I SHOULDN'T
HAVE LET IT
GO THAT FAR...

I
LICK HIM
CLEAN,
TASTING
EVERY PART,
SWALLOWING
IT ALL
WITHOUT
HESITATION.







AHHH!!

CUMMING!!

OHHH!
SWALLOW IT ALL,
LIZANA-SAN... ALL
OF IT!

I'VE BEEN
HOLDING THIS IN
FOR DECADES...
AND NOW IT'S ALL
YOURS!
HAAAAAAAAAAAA!

O
O
O
O
O
O
H
..

HMP!

GULP!
GULP!
GULP!



THANK YOU
LIZANA-SAN..





AFTER THAT... I DRESSED IN SILENCE.

MY BREATH WAS STILL UNEVEN, MY THIGHS STILL TREMBLING.
THE AIR BETWEEN US WAS THICK, HEAVY WITH THE SCENT OF SWEAT, SMEGMAS AND CUM.
HE DIDN'T SAY A WORD JUST STARED, LIKE HE STILL COULDN'T BELIEVE ANY OF IT WAS REAL.

THAT LAST KISS... WET, MESSY, ALMOST ANIMALISTIC .. IT CLUNG TO MY LIPS LIKE A SECRET.

HIS HANDS HAD GRIPPED ME SO ROUGHLY, SQUEEZING PLACES THAT STILL PULSED WITH LEFTOVER HEAT.

THREE HOURS. THAT'S HOW LONG I'D BEEN TANGLED UP WITH HIM — THIS OLD, UGLY, HOMELESS MAN.

THREE HOURS OF LETTING HIM TOUCH ME, KISS ME, RUB HIMSELF AGAINST ME LIKE I WAS HIS LAST MEAL.

AND I LET HIM. WORSE — I WANTED IT. WHEN I FINALLY STEPPED OUTSIDE, THE WORLD HAD ALREADY CHANGED.

THE SKY WAS DARK. THE AIR WAS COOL. THE STREETS WERE QUIETER NOW.

AND INSIDE ME, THERE WAS A STRANGE EMPTINESS... NOT OF REGRET, BUT OF SOMETHING UNFINISHED.

I TOLD MYSELF I HAD PAID FOR EVERYTHING. THAT I HAD GIVEN HIM WHAT HE WANTED — MY BODY, MY TIME, MY SILENCE.

THAT IT ENDED THE MOMENT I WALKED AWAY. BUT DEEP INSIDE ME... THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE.

A LOW ACHES. A SLOW BURN. SOMETHING TWISTED AND UNDENIABLE. A PART OF ME STILL WANTED THAT FILTHY OLD MAN.

NOT FOR LOVE. NOT FOR TENDERNESS. BUT FOR THE RAW, FORBIDDEN THRILL — THE KIND ONLY SOMEONE SO FAR BENEATH ME COULD GIVE.

AND THE WORST PART? THAT NIGHT, AS I LAY IN BED, FINGERS TRACING THE PLACES HE TOUCHED...

I KNEW IT WOULDN'T BE THE LAST TIME.

-TO BE CONTINUED-