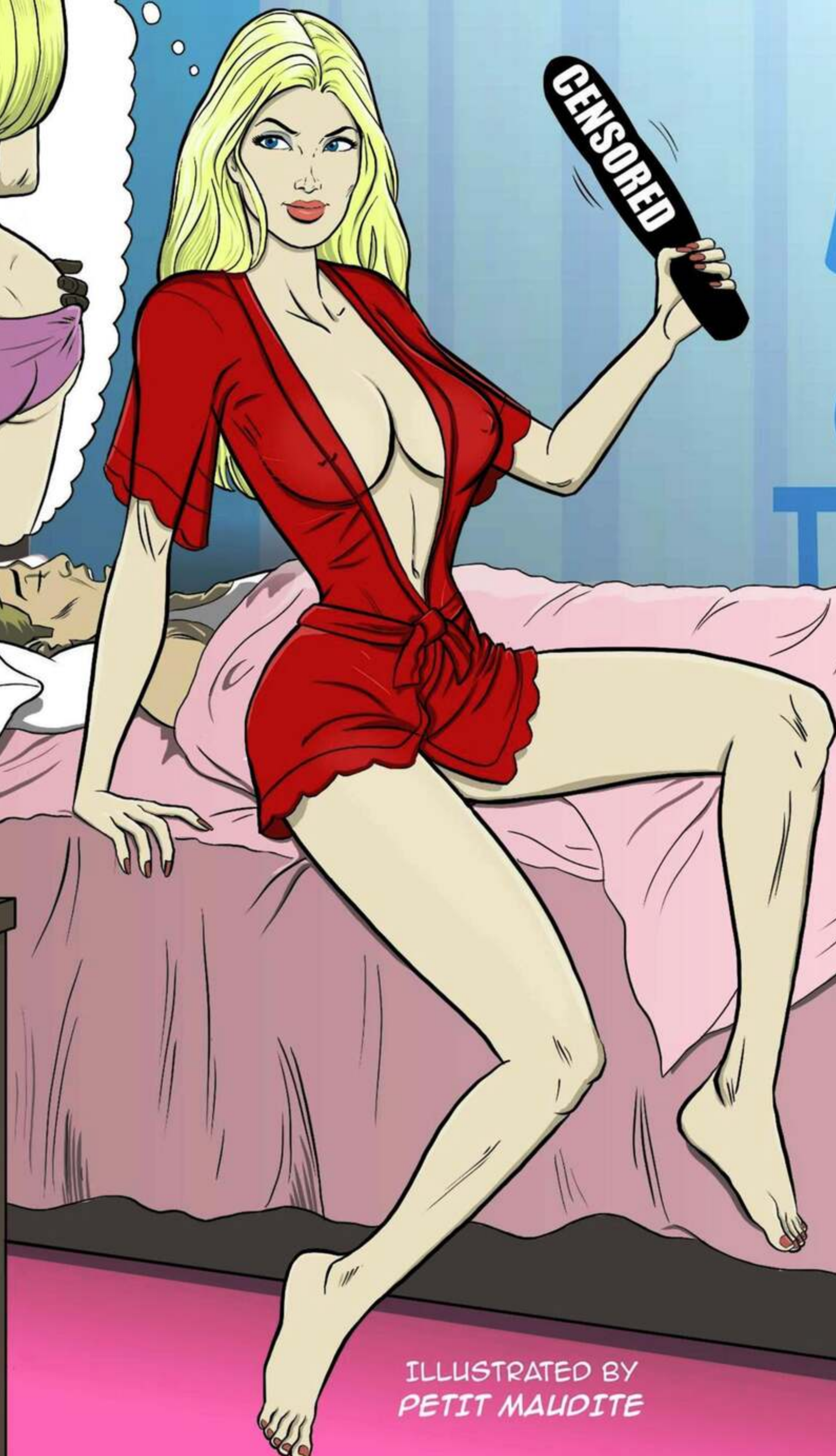


TOYING

with our

RELATIONSHIP



ILLUSTRATED BY
PETIT MAUDITE

I LOOK AT THE CLOCK...

MY HUSBAND, PAUL, WON'T BE HOME FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS. THAT'S PLENTY OF TIME TO HAVE *SOME FUN* WITH JAMAL.



I HAVE ONLY KNOWN JAMAL FOR A MONTH, BUT I HAVE ALREADY HAD *BETTER SEX* WITH HIM THAN I EVER HAD WITH MY HUSBAND.

I SNEAK NERVOUSLY UPSTAIRS AND CLIMB INTO BED...

OH, HOW DECEITFUL IT FEELS TO PULL DOWN MY SKIRT AND CLOTHES AND THROW THEM ON THE FLOOR.



BUT WHERE IS JAMAL?

I LEAN OVER AND SEARCH THE BEDSIDE DRAWER...

HERE'S MY PLASTIC LOVER, HIDING AMONGST MY CLEAN UNDERWEAR, *NAUGHTY BOY.*



JAMAL LIKES TO TAKE ME FROM BEHIND, SO I TURN ON MY SIDE AND RAISE MY KNEE.

IN THE MIRROR I SEE HIM PUSHING HIS WAY BETWEEN MY THIGHS.

THE TOUCH OF HIS HARDNESS ON MY SOFT SKIN SENDS A SHIVER THROUGH MY WHOLE BODY.



SLOWLY, HE GENTLY PROBES FORWARD. I SEE THE ROUNDED TIP CREEPING TOWARDS MY *PLEASURE GROVE*, A PINK RAVINE BETWEEN TWO RIDGES.



DOWN THE RAVINE FLOWS A SHINY STREAM OF MY *LOVE JUICES*...

I GRASP AS HE REACHES THE SENSITIVE PLACE. I AM *WET AND OPEN* FOR HIM. I WANT HIM TO PAUSE TO EXTEND THE MAGIC OF THIS FIRST CONTACT.



I WOULD LIKE TO SAVOUR THE FEELING OF HIM TESTING THE RESISTANCE OF THE MUSCLES THAT GUARD MY SECRET CAVE. BUT MY BODY PUTS UP LITTLE RESISTANCE.

HE THRUSTS DEEP INTO ME. HE HAS THE STRENGTH OF THE YOUNG MAN I RECALL FROM MY ADOLESCENT FANTASIES. HE IS THE BLACK SKINNED MAN FROM MY SWIMMING CLUB, THE MUSCULAR MAN I LUSTED AFTER.

IT WAS HE WHO GAVE ME MY FIRST NAUGHTY DREAMS.



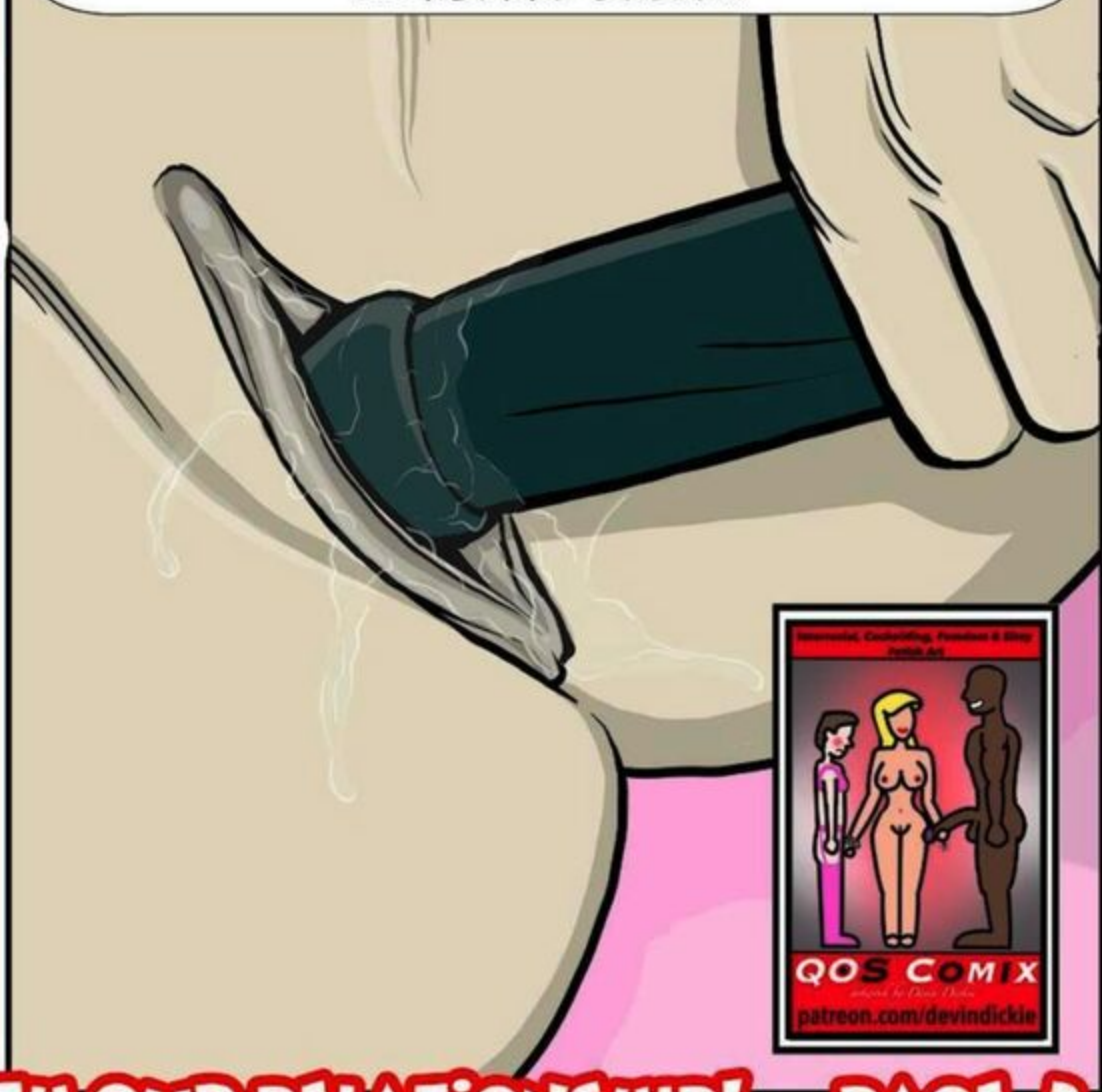
IT WAS HE WHO WAS THE SUBJECT OF SO MANY *EROTIC FANTASIES*.

AND NOW, I FEEL AND WATCH HIS *THICK BLACK COCK*, PUMPING ALL THE WAY IN AND OUT, OVER AND OVER AGAIN.



OH, MY GOODNESS, THIS IS AMAZING, BUT TOO FAST!

WE HAVE PLENTY OF TIME. I PULL JAMAL OUT FOR A MOMENT. IT MAKES A MOST DELIGHTFUL SQUELCH AS HE EMERGES ALL *WET AND STICKY*...





I HAVE AN URGE TO USE MY TONGUE, TO DISCOVER THE DIVINE TASTE OF MY OWN JUICES.

IT'S SALTY AND SWEET, LIKE HONEY.



I APPLY MY HANDS TO EXPLORE MY BODY. I FIND MANY PLACES THAT WANT TO JOIN IN THE LOVE GAME. MY NIPPLES, MY CLIT, ALL LONG TO BE TOUCHED, SQUEEZED AND RUBBED UNTIL FULLY AND MAGNIFICENTLY AROUSED.



I RETURN JAMAL TO MY VAGINA...

I FIND MY MIND AND BODY ARE TOTALLY IN CONTROL OF THE PSYCHOTIC DRUGS THAT SEX GENERATES.

ADRENALIN AND ENDORPHINS CREATE THE IMAGES IN MY MIND, DIRECT MY HANDS AND TAKE AWAY ALL CAUTION AND ANXIETY.

WHATEVER THE SCIENCE IS, FOR MANY EXCITING MINUTES I ENJOY AS MUCH SEXUAL PLEASURE AS MY BODY CAN TAKE.

FINALLY OVERCOME BY ALL-CONSUMING EUPHORIA, I AM LEFT CONTENT AND RELAXED. MY EYES ARE CLOSED, AND I HEAR MYSELF SIGHING AND MUTTERING...

THANK YOU, JAMAL.
YOU WERE GREAT!



THEN I OPEN MY EYES. IT TAKES ME SOME TIME TO MAKE SENSE OF WHAT I SEE IN THE MIRROR. MY HUSBAND IS STANDING BEHIND ME WITH AN AMAZED LOOK ON HIS FACE. HOW LONG HAD HE BEEN THERE?

I CAME HOME EARLY TO HELP YOU GET READY FOR THE CONCERT. THEN...



GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE, PAUL!

GET THE FUCK OUT!



AFTER HE BURST IN I NEEDED SOME TIME TO GATHER MY THOUGHTS...

YES. I HAVE A BIG, BLACK DILDO!

I BOUGHT IT AFTER I FOUND DOZENS OF SPUNK STAINED TISSUES BETWEEN THE CUSHIONS IN THE LOUNGE.



NO DOUBT YOU DROPPED THEM WHEN YOU WERE WANKING ON MATCH NIGHTS.

PROBABLY...



WELL, HERE'S WHAT I SUGGEST YOU DO, IS GO DOWNSTAIRS AND PUT ON A POT OF TEA... AND WHEN I'M DRESSED, I WILL COME DOWNSTAIRS AND WE WILL DISCUSS WHAT HAS BEEN GOING ON WITH OUR PATHETIC SEX LIVES.



TOYING WITH OUR RELATIONSHIP!

PAGE 4

15 MINUTES LATER...

YOU LOOK NICE.

THANK YOU, I DO MY BEST. BUT, I THINK WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT **MASTURBATION!**

I'M SO **SORRY** I HAVE BEEN **WANKING** SO MUCH, BUT...

PERHAPS IT WOULD HELP IF I START BY TELLING YOU ABOUT THE **RESEARCH** I HAVE BEEN DOING, ABOUT WHY PEOPLE **MASTURBATE** IN MARRIAGE.

AND YOU WILL BE PLEASED TO KNOW I FOUND MOST MEN MASTURBATE AT LEAST ONCE A MONTH. AND SO I GUESS YOU ARE QUITE **NORMAL**.

GOODNESS, AM I?

BUT YOU ARE **NOT** OFF THE HOOK YET, BECAUSE THEY RECOMMEND PEOPLE WHO MASTURBATE SHOULD DISCUSS IT OCCASIONALLY WITH THEIR PARTNERS AND GET SOME SORT OF UNDERSTANDING. YOU **DIDN'T** DO THAT, DID YOU?

NO, SORRY.

BUT THAT IS NOT WHAT INTERESTS ME NOW. I ALSO FOUND OUT THERE IS ALMOST AS MANY WOMEN AS MEN WHO **ADMIT** THEY MASTURBATE. THAT LEFT ME WONDERING WHY I WAS MISSING OUT? CAN YOU GUESS WHAT ARE THE MAIN REASONS WOMEN GAVE FOR MASTURBATING?

UHM... THEIR HUSBANDS ARE **NO GOOD** IN BED?

THAT WAS THE THIRD REASON. AND THE SECOND REASON, WAS THAT WOMEN FEEL GOOD ABOUT THEMSELVES AND ENJOY **SAFE** AND **ACCESSIBLE** SEX. BUT THE SINGLE MOST IMPORTANT REASON IS, CAN YOU GUESS?

NO! I HAVE NO IDEA!



TOYING WITH OUR RELATIONSHIP!

PAGE 5

WELL, MOST WOMEN, AND MEN TOO, MASTURBATE TO EXPLORE **STRANGE AND SHAMEFUL FANTASIES** THEY FEEL THEY CANNOT EXPLORE WITH THEIR PARTNERS.

OH!

OK, WELL, LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT MY **STRANGE FANTASY** I FELT I COULDN'T EXPLORE WITH YOU, IF YOU WANT TO HEAR IT?

OH, YES, PLEASE. WHAT IS IT?

"WELL, YOU REMEMBER HOW I USED TO BELONG TO THAT SWIMMING CLUB IN MY TEENS?...WELL, THERE WAS A **STRONG, WELL BUILT BLACK BOY** I REALLY FANCIED, I OFTEN IMAGINED WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE TO BE **FUCKED** BY HIM. I WOULD LIE IN BED AND IMAGINE HIM COMING INTO MY CHANGING CUBICLE..."

"...AND SLOWLY STICKING HIS **BLACK DICK** IN ME FROM BEHIND, THEN LEAVING WITHOUT SAYING A WORD."

DID HE EVER DO THAT?

NO! THIS WAS ONLY A FANTASY, BUT MY FAVOURITE FANTASY. I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW OR SPEAK TO HIM. I ONLY KNEW HIS NAME WAS **JAMAL**, BECAUSE I HEARD OTHER BOYS CALL HIM THAT.

DO YOU STILL THINK OF HIM?

NO. WELL, NOT UNTIL I TRIED TO REMEMBER WHAT FANTASIES I USED IN MY TEENS TO **MASTURBATE**. I REMEMBERED KNEELING UP ON MY BED AND PUSHING A FINGER IN MYSELF FROM BEHIND, AND IMAGINING IT WAS **JAMAL'S DICK**.

I WASN'T GOOD AT IT, BUT AS AN **ADOLESCENT GIRL** IT WAS ENOUGH TO **GET ME OFF**.

SO WHEN I DECIDED I NEEDED TO EXPLORE MY **SECRET DESIRES**, I WENT ONLINE AND BOUGHT AN **EIGHT INCH BLACK SILICONE DILDO**, SO I COULD MAKE IT MORE REAL.

DID YOU LIKE USING IT?





IT'S AMAZING. IT'S A BIT TOO BIG, BUT BUT IT GIVES ME THE BEST ORGASMS I HAVE HAD FOR MONTHS.

I DIDN'T TELL HIM THEY WERE THE BEST ORGASMS EVER. I NEED TO PROTECT HIS FRAGILE EGO. I DECIDED TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT, AND ASK.



SO WHAT I NEED TO KNOW IS WHAT ARE YOUR SEXUAL FANTASIES? THE ONES THAT TURN YOU ON THE QUICKEST?

UHM! I DON'T THINK I CAN ANSWER THAT EASILY. I HAVEN'T REALLY THOUGHT ABOUT IT.

TRY!

WELL, FOR YEARS I HAVE BEEN DISAPPOINTED YOU ALWAYS WAIT FOR ME TO START SEX. YOU NEVER TAKE THE INITIATIVE.



I DO OFTEN!

WELL IF YOU DO, YOU DO IT IN THAT 'GOOD WIFE' WAY OF MAKING IT LOOK LIKE IT WAS ALL MY IDEA.

I SUPPOSE IT MAY LOOK THAT WAY AT TIMES.



MAYBE HE HAS A POINT. MAYBE OUR LACKLUSTRE SEX LIFE IS PARTLY MY FAULT.



WELL, OK. I PROMISE I WILL TAKE INITIATIVE MORE OFTEN.

REALLY? THANK YOU. THAT WOULD BE GREAT!

SO, IS YOUR FANTASY, FOR ME TO MEET YOU IN SEXY CLOTHES AT THE DOOR, AND MAKE YOU BONK ME IN DIFFERENT ROOMS EVERY NIGHT?



HA! THAT MIGHT BE FUN SOMETIMES. BUT, IF I AM HONEST MY FANTASY IS A BIT KINKIER THAN THAT!





SO WHAT IS IT?

YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT.

COME ON, PAUL!
WE NEED TO BE LEAVING SOON.
TELL ME YOUR FANTASY!

WELL, I LIKE TO IMAGINE GOING UPSTAIRS
AND CATCHING YOU PLAYING WITH YOURSELF.
BUT IN MY FANTASY, YOU LET ME WATCH AND
SOMETIMES JOIN IN. IN FACT THE PORN I WATCH
IS OF MATURE WOMEN DIDDLING THEMSELVES.

OH, MY DEAR! WELL NEXT TIME I DIDDLE MYSELF,
I PROMISE YOU CAN WATCH, IF YOU CATCH ME AT IT.

WITH THAT PROMISE, HIS EGO WAS IN A STATE WHERE
HE COULD GET IN THE CAR AND DRIVE.

IT WASN'T JUST YOU TOLD ME TO 'FUCK OFF' WHEN
I FOUND YOU UPSTAIRS JUST NOW, BUT IT WAS THAT
BIG, BLACK THING STICKING OUT OF YOUR CUNT!
THAT REALLY DID SHOCK ME.

OH DEAR, DARLING! I DID GET IT WRONG FOR YOU
DIDN'T I? I PROMISE I WILL GET RID OF THAT
BIG BLACK THING AND REPLACE IT WITH A
SMALLER PINK THING!



WELL, NOW I KNOW WHY YOU CHOSE SOMETHING
BIG AND BLACK. IT IS NOT SUCH A BIG ISSUE FOR
ME, BUT MAYBE IF YOU ADD AN EXTRA VARIETY OF
TOYS, THAT MIGHT AMUSE US BOTH.

THANKS, DARLING. I PROMISE I WILL
DO THAT. I WILL LOOK FOR SOMETHING
ON THE INTERNET FOR US.



AND PERHAPS, DARLING, YOU MIGHT TRY TO
SURPRISE ME, SOMETIMES? COME UP BEHIND
ME WITHOUT SAYING A WORD AND TOUCHING
ME UP, YOU KNOW...

...AND IF I DON'T PUSH YOU AWAY,
I MIGHT LET YOU HAVE A QUICKIE.
I WOULD LIKE BEING REMINDED
OF MY FANTASY WITH JAMAL!



THAT SOUNDS FUN!
BUT ARE YOU SURE?

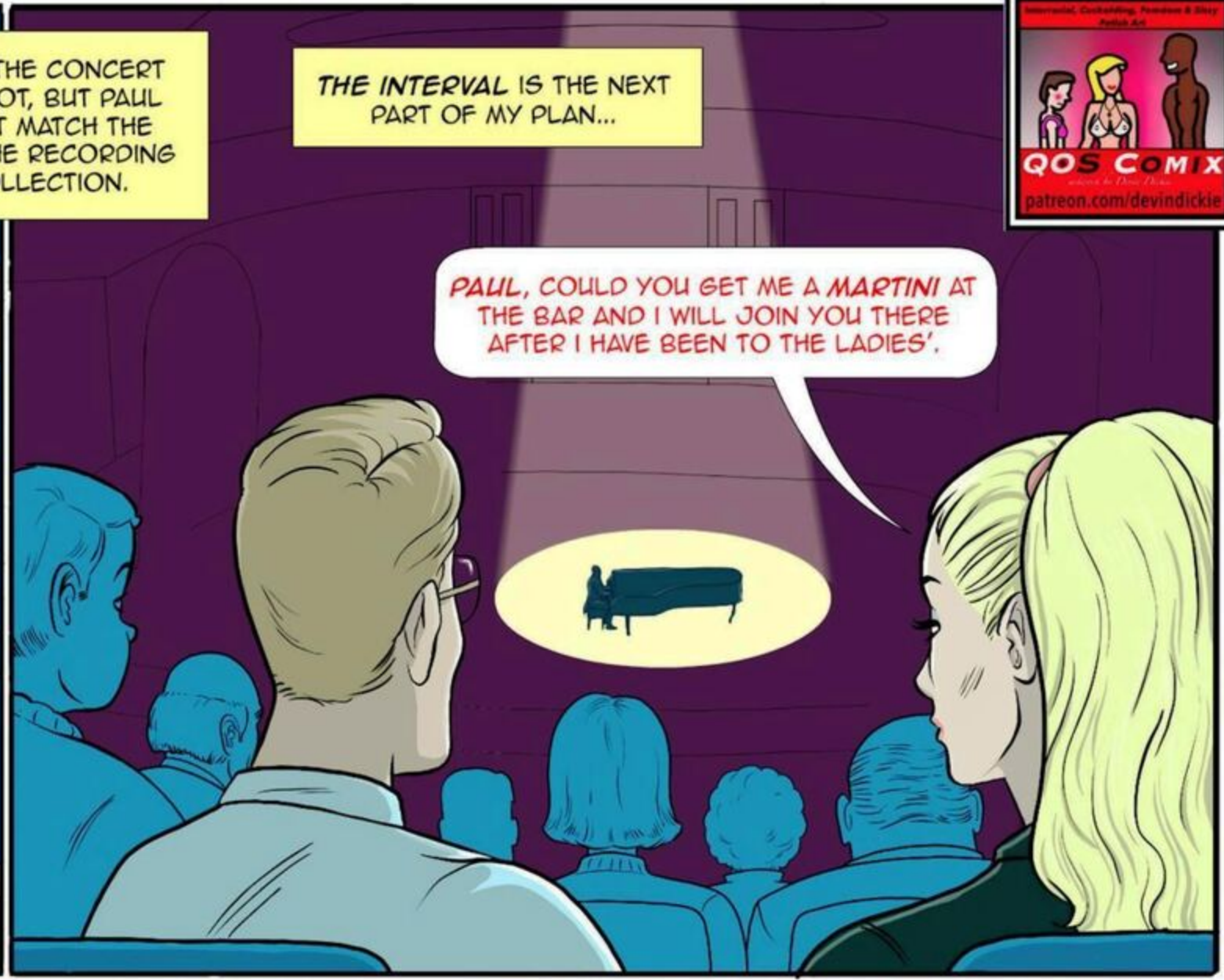
I DON'T KNOW. UNLESS
WE TRY IT, WE WILL
NEVER FIND OUT.





THE CONCERT...

THE FIRST HALF OF THE CONCERT IS FINE. I LIKE IT A LOT, BUT PAUL FEELS IT DOES NOT MATCH THE PERFORMANCE OF THE RECORDING HE HAS IN HIS COLLECTION.



THE INTERVAL IS THE NEXT PART OF MY PLAN...

PAUL, COULD YOU GET ME A MARTINI AT THE BAR AND I WILL JOIN YOU THERE AFTER I HAVE BEEN TO THE LADIES'.



AFTER A SIP OR TWO OF MY DRINK I PRETENDED TO SNEEZE.

I LOOK IN MY HANDBAG FOR SOMETHING TO WIPE MY NOSE AND PULL OUT SOMETHING RED AND LACY...

OH DEAR! I MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN TO PUT THEM BACK ON AGAIN!



UH, YES! RIGHT!

PAUL ALWAYS ASKS ME TO GO WITHOUT BRIEFS, AS A TURN ON FOR HIM. BUT I ALWAYS SAY IT UNHYGIENIC!



PAUL KEEPS GIVING ME A CHEEKY GRIN FOR THE EVENING, EVEN DURING THE PERFORMANCE!



LETS GO STRAIGHT HOME!

YEAH, BUT LET'S STOP AT THE LOOKOUT ON THE WAY BACK. THERE SHOULD BE A BEAUTIFUL SUNSET.



SORRY. NO SUNSET TONIGHT. SHALL WE GO STRAIGHT HOME?

I NEED TO PEE!

BUT WHERE?

BEHIND TREES, OF COURSE!

OK!



YOU MUST COME WITH ME AND **KEEP AN EYE OUT**. YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE DOING IT OUT OF DOORS.



NO NEED TO TAKE MY PANTS OFF!

COME ON PAUL! YOU CAN WATCH ME PEE.

I THOUGHT WE WERE TRYING NOT TO BE PRUDISH ANYMORE!



I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD SEE YOU DOING THAT!

YOU **REALLY** ARE TRYING TO BE LESS PRUDISH. I THINK I WILL ENJOY THIS!



OH **BUGGER!** I HAVE NOTHING TO DRY MYSELF WITH, DARLING, PLEASE PASS ME MY KNICKERS. I HAVE TO USE THEM.

IT IS ODD HOW A MAN CAN TAKE A PISS AND NOT NEED TO DRY HIS COCK. BUT YOU WOMEN HAVE TO DRY YOURSELVES EVERYTIME.

DON'T YOU REALIZE THIS NEW OPENNESS MEANS WE CAN TALK ABOUT PEE HOLES AND LABIA. I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE A WOMAN'S PEE HOLE IS?

WHY NOT COME OVER HERE AND I'LL SHOW YOU. WELL, I WILL LET YOU FEEL. IT IS TOO DARK TO SEE.

NOW, NOW, LOVE. JUST WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND? AND ANYWAY, I AM NOT SURE I COULD GET IT UP OUT HERE IN THE COLD AIR.



I HAVE READ HOW TO DO THIS ON A SEXUAL HEALTH PAGE JUST A DAY BEFORE. I WARM HIS BALLS IN MY HANDS AS I FURIOUSLY RUB THE BASE OF HIS GLANS WITH MY TONGUE. TO MY DELIGHT IT WAS A SPEEDY REACTION. IT HAS GROWN MORE THAN TWO INCHES ALREADY!

OH MY! THAT FEELS GOOD!

COME HERE. PUT IT IN MY MOUTH AND I WILL SOON GET YOU WARM AND HARD.

ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO DO IT OUT HERE, ANYONE MIGHT SEE!

I RETURN TO MY TASK, BUT NOW, CONCENTRATING ON MOVING MY MOUTH AND HAND UP AND DOWN HIS SHAFT SO IT FELT LIKE HIS PENIS IS MOVING INSIDE A WOMAN. THIS WORKS WELL, AND HE STARTS GRUNTING WITH EACH DOWNWARD THRUST OF MY MOUTH.

NO ONE CAN SEE. IT'S DARK AND WE HAVE THIS HEDGE. JUST COME HERE AND WE WILL SEE IF I CAN GET YOU HARD IN MY MOUTH.



YES. THAT IS AMAZING! KEEP IT GOING!



NO! I WANT YOUR LITTLE DICK INSIDE OF ME! I KNOW IT'S NOT BIG.... BUT I WANT YOU ANYWAY!!



FUCK ME WITH YOUR TINY COCK!!
I WANT YOU SO BAD!!

HIS RESPONSE IS QUICK.

HIS VIGOROUS DEEP THRUSTS ARE JUST WHAT I DREAM OF. BUT I DON'T THINK HE WILL LAST LONG AT THIS PACE. I WANT TO COME WITH HIM.

YOU LIKE THAT, HONEY?!



OH!
OH!!
OH!!!

I FELT HIS HANDS ON MY HIPS AND THE PENETRATION OF HIS COCK, ALMOST INSTANTANEOUSLY. THANKS TO THE LIBERAL SALIVA I APPLIED, IT EASILY SLIPS IN.

WITH MY FINGERS, I RUB MY CLIT. IT WORKS. I QUICKLY ENTER THE STATE I CALL "I AM IN HEAVEN AND I DON'T GIVE A FUCK ABOUT ANYONE ELSE."



DEEPER!
DEEPER
GODDAMMIT!

WE HANG TOGETHER CUDDLING FOR WHAT FEELS LIKE SEVERAL MINUTES BUT IT IS PROBABLY ONLY A FEW SECONDS.

THEN THE COLD HILLTOP BREEZE ON THE SEMEN RUNNING DOWN MY LEGS BRINGS ME SHARPLY BACK TO REALITY.

THE INTENSITY OF THE ORGASM COMES WITH POWERFUL CONTRACTIONS THAT TRIGGER HIS EJACULATION.





FUCKING GORGEOUS LADY!
IF HE CAN'T GET IT UP AGAIN,
YOU CAN USE MY BIG ONE!



I DIDN'T KNOW THAT THE LOOKOUT
WAS A DOGGING SITE, DID YOU?

A MAN AT THE CROWN SAID IT WAS, BUT NO ONE
ELSE KNEW ABOUT IT. SO, I THOUGHT HE MIGHT BE
TRYING TO START A RUMOUR, TO GET PEOPLE
TO GO THERE AND SEE.

WELL IF THAT'S THE
CASE, IT WORKED!

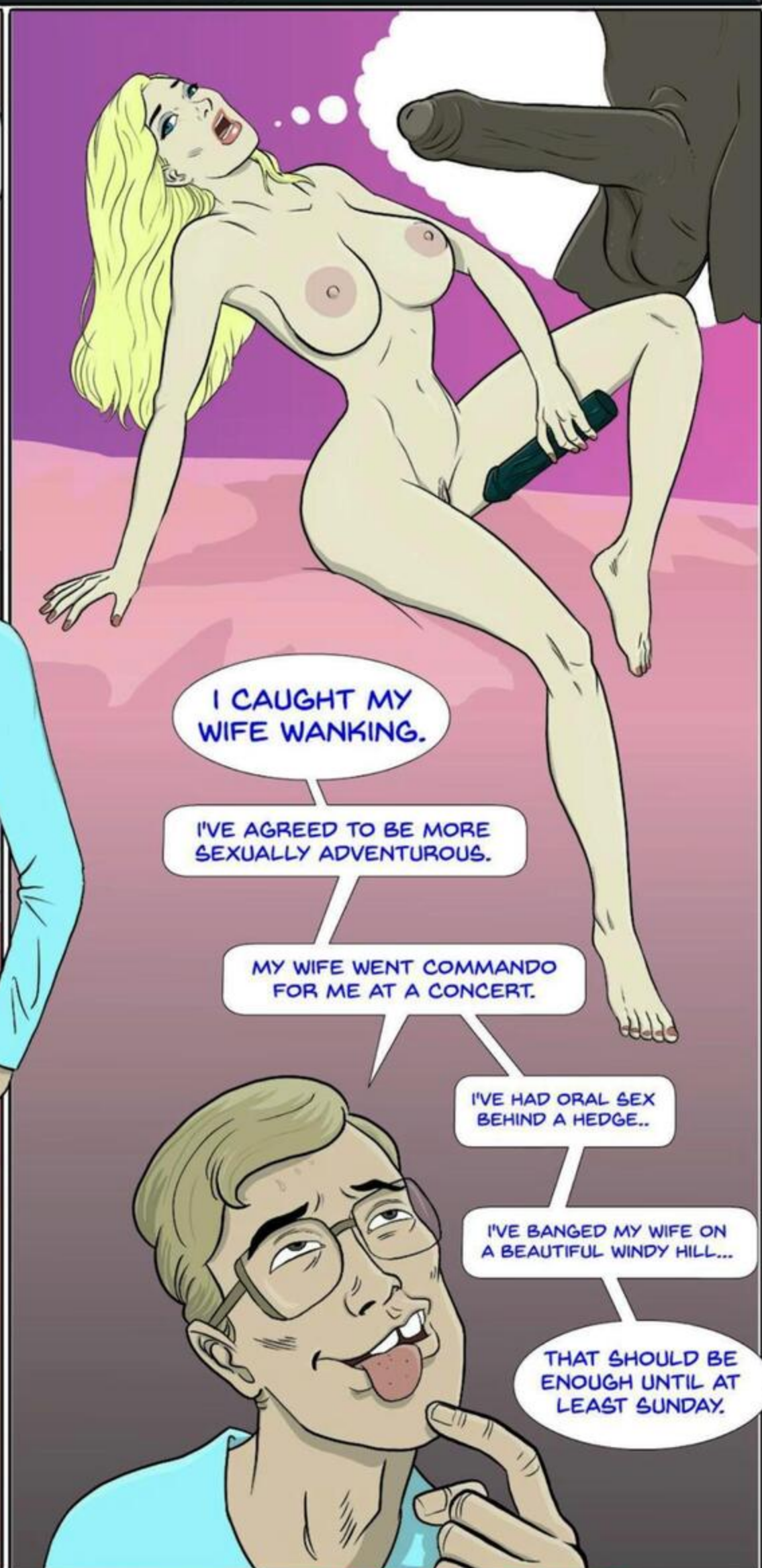
WHEN WE GET HOME, WE GO TO BED WITH A CUP OF TEA.
PAUL IS STILL EXCITED. HE HINTS WE MIGHT HAVE SEX AGAIN.



NO WAY!

I HAVE ALREADY HAD TWO GREAT
ORGASMS AND GIVEN MY FIRST
BLOW JOB. ALSO, I HAVE BEEN
CAUGHT BY DOGGERS. THAT'S
ENOUGH SEX FOR ME!

UHHH,
ME TOO,
HEHE!



I CAUGHT MY
WIFE WANKING.

I'VE AGREED TO BE MORE
SEXUALLY ADVENTUROUS.

MY WIFE WENT COMMANDO
FOR ME AT A CONCERT.

I'VE HAD ORAL SEX
BEHIND A HEDGE..

I'VE BANGED MY WIFE ON
A BEAUTIFUL WINDY HILL...

THAT SHOULD BE
ENOUGH UNTIL AT
LEAST SUNDAY.



WE BARELY TOUCH EACH OTHER ALL WEEKEND. BUT WE SMILE LOVINGLY AT EACH OTHER, BUT NEITHER OF US WANTS TO START SOMETHING WE HAVEN'T THE ENERGY TO FINISH...

SUNDAY IS ANOTHER QUIET DAY, AND I DECIDED TO GO TO BED EARLY. PAUL SAYS HE HAD SOMETHING TO SEE ON TELEVISION, SO I LET HIM GET ON WITH IT.

I'LL GO TO BED LATER, HONEY. CORRY'S ON!



I WONDER IF THIS IS THE TIME TO LET HIM CATCH ME AMUSING MYSELF?

AS I UNDRESS FOR BED, I GLANCE AT THE MIRROR AND LOOK FOR THAT WOMAN WHO MARRIED MY HUSBAND. I REALIZE I DON'T LOOK TOO BAD FOR MY AGE...



I SEARCH UNDER THE BED FOR THE EXPRESS DELIVERY PARCEL THAT CAME THIS MORNING. SHOULD I CHECK THEY HAVE SENT THE RIGHT THING?

I UNWRAP THE PINK VIBRATOR AND DISCOVER IT IS THE RECHARGEABLE KIND, BUT IT IS ALREADY CHARGED.

I PRESS THE POWER BUTTON AND IT STARTS TO BUZZ QUIETLY, BUT IS IT POWERFUL ENOUGH FOR ME?

I PRESS THE POWER BUTTON AGAIN AND THE BUZZ GETS LOUD, AND I CAN FEEL A NICE TINGLING SENSATION ON MY HAND.



I RUB MY CLIT WITH THE PINK TOY.
WOW, THAT FEELS NICE AND IT IS
QUICKLY GETTING NICER.
I LOOK AT THE MIRROR AGAIN,
BUT THIS TIME I SEE THE
SEXY LADY BANGING JAMAL!

I HAVE HARD NIPPLES, BEAUTIFUL
SOFT ROUND BREASTS...

AND WIDE HIPS TO
ACCOMODATE A
STRONG MAN.

YES!



MOST OF ALL, MY FACE HAS A COY
SMILE THAT *COULD GET ANY MAN*
IT WANTED...

I HEAR THE TV TURN OFF, THEN, ALMOST
IMPERCEPTIVELY STEPS COMING UP THE
STAIRS. I REMEMBER MY PROMISE.

I CHECK THE DOOR
IS AJAR AND GIVE HIM
TIME TO GET A
GOOD VIEW...

AS I HEAR THE DOOR CREAKING, I THRUST THE SHAFT DEEP INTO MY
LOVE HOLE AND LEAVE IT GENTLY BUZZING WHILE I USE MY HANDS
TO PLAY WITH MY BREASTS. I CUP AND JIGGLE THEM, WHILE I
SQUEEZE AND TWIST MY NIPPLES BETWEEN MY FINGERS.

I DO NOT NEED TO FEIGN PLEASURE;
I AM REALLY ENJOYING THE
GROWING EXCITEMENT.

MMMMM..
YESSS!

IN THE MIRROR I SEE MY FACE GO A DEEPER SHADE OF PINK. MY BREASTS RISE AND FALL WITH MY HEAVY BREATHING...

I OPENED MY LEGS WIDER, SO WE CAN BOTH SEE THE SHAFT OF THE VIBRATOR PROTRUDING FROM ME. MOVING IT UP TO MY CLIT, CAUSING ME TO MOAN...

IN THE CORNER OF THE ROOM, I AM AWARE OF A MAN'S FACE *STARING INTENSELY*, BUT I DO NOT LOOK DIRECTLY AT HIM.

THEN I THRUST IT DEEP IN ME AGAIN FOR MORE LUBRICATION. I COULD *GET MYSELF OFF EASILY* USING JUST THE VIBRATOR, BUT I HAVE ANOTHER *FINALE* IN MIND.



I PUT DOWN THE WET, THROBING VIBRATOR, AND OPEN THE BEDSIDE DRAWER, AS I GET OUT MY *HAIRBRUSH* AND LICK IT'S RIBBED HANDLE. THE SIGHT OF A HAIRBRUSH PROTRUDING FROM MY VAGINA WOULD BE A BIG *TURN ON* FOR PAUL...

FOR ME, IT WAS THE HANDLE RIBS RUBBING PAST MY *G-SPOT* THAT GAVE ME EXCEPTIONAL THRILL. THE VAGINAL AND CLITORAL STIMULATION FEEL LIKE *FIREWORKS*.



BANGERS, CATHERINE WHEELS AND ROCKETS GIVE AN ENDLESS CYCLE OF *DELIGHTS AND SURPRISES*.

I HAD WANTED TO *SHARE MY ORGASM* WITH PAUL. I THOUGHT I COULD PULL OUT THE HAIRBRUSH WHEN I WAS FULLY *AROUSED* AND LET PAUL TAKE IT'S PLACE. BUT IT IS TOO LATE. ALMOST EVERY MUSCLE IN MY BODY IS STARTING TO CONTRACT.

MY BACK ARCHES FORWARD CAUSING ME TO PULL THE TOY IN *DEEPLY*. THEN THE INTERNAL MUSCLES CONTRACT AS IS THEY WANT TO SUCK MY *LOVER'S SEED* INTO MY WOMB.



I FELT MY BODY TWITCHING AND SAW *FLASHING LIGHTS* AT THE BACK OF MY EYES!



I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I HAVE BEEN LAYING HERE, BUT I FAINTLY REMEMBER PAUL RUSHING IN TO KISS AND HUG ME. WHAT A LOVELY MAN HE IS. HIS TEARS MINGLE WITH MINE AND I THINK HE IS UPSET, BUT I GROW CONSCIOUS OF WHAT HE IS SAYING...

THAT WAS AMAZING, AMAZING! THANK YOU, THANK YOU FOR LETTING ME WATCH!

THAT WAS SO INTENSE, YOU MUST FEEL WONDERFUL. I KNOW I DO. I SHOT MY JIZZ ACROSS THE ROOM. LOOK, SOME OF IT FELL ON YOUR BREASTS!

OH PAUL! YOU HAVE MADE SUCH A MESS!

BUT THAT'S OK. YOU MUST HAVE BEEN SO EXCITED. I WOULD HAVE LIKED TO HAVE SEEN YOU SQUIRT LIKE THAT. I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER SEEN A MAN WANK. I HAVE OFTEN WONDERED HOW YOU MEN DO IT!

YOU KNOW I HAD INTENDED LETTING YOU JOIN IN AT THE END, BUT MY ORGASM OVERCAME ME.

REALLY? SO YOU WANT ME TO FLICK ANOTHER MAN, SO YOU CAN ENJOY THAT FROM A DISTANCE?

DARLING, I AM SO HAPPY WE AGREED TO TRY NEW THINGS. MAYBE WE COULD TRY THAT NEXT?

PAUL, I'M NOT SURE I WANT TO BRING OTHERS INTO OUR SEX LIVES YET, BUT THERE ARE LOTS OF OTHER THINGS. I LOOKED AT 'HOW TO REVITALIZE YOUR SEX LIFE' ON THE WEB. YOU MIGHT SEARCH THERE FIRST.

I SUPPOSE THE NEXT SURPRISE IS DOWN TO ME?

I KNOW. BUT IT WORKED OUT FINE WITH ME. I LIKED SHARING YOUR ORGASM FROM A DISTANCE.

YES, IT IS! I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT YOU COME UP WITH!

THE END.

