PRESSURE POINT 2

CREATED BY PETITMAUDITE

A MONTH OR TWO HAD GONE BY SINCE ***SASHA'S INCIDENT*** WITH ***LAMONTE***. THE MEMORY HIT HIM HARD.

LIKE A LOOMING CLOUD, THIS ***COCKTAIL*** OF ***SHAME*** AND ***ENTICEMENT*** HUNG OVER HIS HEAD FOR MANY NIGHTS.

IT SHATTERED HIS DELUSION OF EVER BEING THE PROVERBIAL ***'ALPHA MALE'*** AND RENDERED HIM A WEAKENED AND BATTERED ***LITTLE MAN***.

SASHA WOULD NOT ATTEND PICKUP GAMES AT THE GYM. HE WOULD COME UP WITH EXCUSES TO NOT ATTEND IN ORDER TO ***AVOID*** RUN INS WITH ***LAMONTE***.

I GUESS THE ***LITTLE DUDE*** JUST QUIT!

ODDLY KEEPING TO HIS WORD, IT APPEARED ***LAMONTE*** WAS INTENT ON HOLDING ONTO THEIR DIRTY LITTLE ***SECRET*** AND HE HAD NOT CONTACTED SASHA SINCE THAT FATEFUL EVENING AT HIS APARTMENT.

LUCKILY, NOT ALL WAS LOST. ***FAITH*** AND ***SASHA*** WERE BECOMING ***CLOSER*** AND CLOSER. HAVING A PRETTY BLONDE AT HIS SIDE BROUGHT BACK HIS ***CONFIDENCE***.

SASHA QUICKLY BECAME CONVINCED HIS ***SISSY FANTASIES*** MUST HAVE BEEN A FLEETING CURIOSITY.

INSTEAD OF BASKETBALL WITH FRIENDS, HE SPENT TIME GOING TO DINNER WITH ***FAITH***, HIKING TOGETHER AND WATCHING MOVIES AT THE CINEMA.

THIS MOVIE SUCKS!

****SNIFF**** WILL NOAH AND ALLIE EVER BE TOGETHER?

POPCORN

EVEN HIS ***SEX LIFE*** WAS GETTING BACK TO ***AVERAGE-ISH***, WHICH IS AN IMPROVEMENT FROM THE WEEKS OF ***PERFORMANCE ANXIETY*** HE HAD RECENTLY SUFFERED.

UGH, UGH, UGH! ***I'M GONNA CUM!***

...AS FOR ***FAITH***: ***SASHA'S*** EFFORTS ALONG WITH A LITTLE ***IMAGINATION*** MADE THINGS WORK OUT ***RELATIVELY*** WELL.

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HIS BLOSSOMING RELATIONSHIP WITH **FAITH** BROUGHT MORE **CONFIDENCE** AND SELF-VALIDATION. SLOWLY, SOME OF THAT OLD, **HYPER MASCULINE** ALPHA **SASHA** CAME BACK INTO THE FOLD. LIKE A **PHEONIX**, SASHA HAS **RISEN ABOVE** THE TORMENTED MEMORIES OF **LAMONTE** AND THE WHOLE **SISSY AFFAIR**.

SASHA IS BACK!

...AND DAMMIT, I FEEL GREAT!

SASHA WAS ALSO PROMOTED TO A MUCH MORE **LUCRATIVE JOB** IN THE MARKETING DEPARTMENT OF THE LARGE BREWERY HE WORKED AT. HE HAD BEEN SLUGGING CRATES OF BEER FOR A FEW YEARS WHEN SUDDENLY, HIS SUPERVISOR NOTICED THE **CHANGE** IN HIS DEMEANOR AND SELF-CONFIDENCE. NOW, SASHA WAS GIVING PRESENTATIONS TO THE BIG WIGS. IT WAS AN AMAZING **TURN OF FORTUNE**.

_SUCCESS

PROFIT MARGIN

AND HERE...THIS IS THE **PARADIGM SHIFT**.

IMPRESSIVE. HE'S ALREADY GOT THE JARGON DOWN!

SOON, NOT ONLY DID **SASHA** NOW HAVE HIS OWN PRIVATE OFFICE, HE ALSO HAD A **HOT SECRETARY** TAKING PHONE CALLS AND NOTES FOR HIM!

HOWEVER, **SASHA** KNEW FULL WELL THE **PERILS** OF OVERCONFIDENCE. IT WAS WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM BACK WHEN HE WAS PLAYING **BASKETBALL**. IT WAS A CRUSHING BLOW TO WATCH HIMSELF GET BESTED BY **LAMONTE**, A TRUE PARAGON OF ALPHA MALE! IT WAS A HUMILIATING DEFEAT.

KNOWING THIS, **SASHA** WAS **CAREFUL** NOT TO TAKE HIS CURRENT VICTORY RUN FOR GRANTED.

UMMM, HAVE A GOOD EVENING, **HAE-WON!**

HIS BEAUTIFUL **FAITH** JUST MOVED INTO HIS APARTMENT. THAT MEANT GOOD CONVERSATION AND BACK RUBS EVERY NIGHT!

MISSED YOU, **SASH!** SO LISTEN, THERE'S SOMETHING WE **NEED** TO TALK ABOUT.

ON THIS NIGHT, **FAITH** BROUGHT UP THE PROSPECT OF GETTING **MARRIED**. IT CAUGHT **SASHA** A LITTLE OFF GUARD. HE FIGURED HE WAS AT LEAST TEN YEARS AWAY FROM **SETTLING DOWN**, BUT MAYBE **FAITH** WAS **THE ONE?**

SASHA TOLD HER HE'D **THINK** ABOUT IT.

AS **FAITH** SLEPT BESIDE HIM, **SASHA** THOUGHT ABOUT THE PAST FEW MONTHS AND THAT MAYBE MARRIAGE WOULD INDEED BE THE NEXT LOGICAL **STEP** IN THEIR **RELATIONSHIP**. WHAT COULD **POSSIBLY** GO **WRONG?**

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GIVING UP THE **BACHELOR'S LIFESTYLE** WAS A DIFFICULT ADJUSTMENT. THE **PRIVATE** THINGS HE USED TO DO WOULD HAVE TO BE DONE WITH GREAT **STEALTH**.

FAITH'S GONE OUT FOR A **JOG**...

THAT GIVES ME ABOUT **TWENTY MINUTES** FOR A QUICK **WANK!**

VASE

SASHA LOGS ONTO HIS FAVORITE **PORN** WEBSITE. HIS FAVORITE PORN STAR IS **ELSA HAYES**. SASHA LOVES THE FACT THAT MOST OF HER MOVIES INVOLVE HER SUCKING ON RIDICULOUSLY **WELL HUNG BLACK MEN!**

I'M THE **GARDENER**. BUT I SEEM TO HAVE FORGOTTEN TO BRING MY **TOOLS!**

WOW!

WILL **YOU** BE MY HOE?

I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU **FORGOT** ALL YOUR **TOOLS!**

THIS IS THE BIGGEST **GARDEN HOSE** I'VE EVER SEEN!

SO MUCH BIGGER THAN MY HUSBAND'S.

ONE LAST THING, **SASH**. I WAS WONDERING IF YOU NEEDED ANYTHING AT THE STORE. DO YOU---

HUH?

...WHAT THE **HELL** ARE YOU **WATCHING?!?!**

NOTHING! NOTHING! NOTHING!

JERKING OFF TO **PORNO** MOVIES?!? IS THIS WHAT MY **BOYFRIEND** DOES ON HIS FREE TIME?

IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK! I WAS ON **TALKBOOK** AND SUDDENLY I GOT THIS POP-UP WINDOW AND...

SPARE ME, SASHA! I GET IT! MOST GUYS **WHACK OFF** ON **SCUZZHUT** AND I'M NOT JEALOUS. WE **ALL** HAVE OUR FANTASIES!

I'M JUST A LITTLE SURPRISED YOU'RE **ONE OF THOSE WHITE GUYS** THAT **JERKS OFF** TO **INTERRACIAL PORN!**

SO **WHICH ONE** GETS YOU OFF MOST? THE LITTLE **BLONDE GIRL** OR THE **BBC?**

OH FOR CHRISSAKES, I'M NOT GAY AND I'M NOT A SISSY! YOU KNOW THAT ONE INCIDENT WITH LAMONTE WASN'T MY FAULT. LAMONTE COERCED ME! HE BLACKMAILED ME INTO WEARING THOSE PANTIES!

WELL, DUH! YOU'VE ONLY TOLD ME LIKE TWELVE TIMES IN THE PAST THREE MONTHS! YOU NEED TO LET IT GO!

LOOK, I'M NOT MAD. WE ALL MASTURBATE, OK? I'M COOL WITH THAT.

IN FACT, WHY DON'T WE GO TO THE SEX SHOP ON 4TH?

WE CAN GO TOGETHER AND PICK SOMETHING OUT THAT WE BOTH LIKE?

WE CAN RENT A DVD INSTEAD OF ONLINE MOVIE CLIPS.

IT'LL BE LIKE HOW THEY WATCHED PORN IN THE 1990S!

RELUCTANTLY, SASHA FOLLOWS HIS GIRLFRIEND INTO THE STORE...

EL SEXXXO

SASHA FEELS VERY AWKWARD AND TURNED ON AT THE SAME TIME.

UH FAITH, WHY DON'T WE JUST GET SOMETHING FROM THE COUPLES SECTION?

OH, WAIT!

TEE HEE! NO WAY! THAT'S TOO TAME!

DVD WITH SPECIAL FEATURES

SWEDISH GODDESSES FOR BBC KINGS

XXX ACTION

VOLUME 8

HOW ABOUT THIS ONE?

THAT? NO WAY! YOU JUST PICKED THAT TO TEASE ME ABOUT THIS MORNING!

LISTEN HERE, MISTER! THIS IS NOT YOUR CHOICE. I KNOW THIS STUFF TURNS YOU ON.

MAYBE WHEN YOU SEE THIS YOU'LL BE INSPIRED TO MAKE ME COME LIKE THOSE STUDS DO IN THOSE MOVIES YOU LIKE TO WATCH!

ULP!

SASHA TRIED TO STALL BUT FAITH WAS INTENT ON GETTING HOME. SASHA WAS INSTANTLY HARD THE MOMENT THE DVD SLID IN THE PLAYER, BUT HIS MIND WAS FULL OF DOUBT. FAITH WAS RIGHT. THE SEX WAS LACKLUSTRE AT BEST.

OMG, IT'S SO BIG!

BUT WOULD WATCHING FAITH DROOL OVER MEN THAT ARE MUCH BETTER HUNG THAN HIMSELF HELP OR HINDER THEIR RELATIONSHIP?

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IT FLOPPED OUT!

FAITH AND SASHA GOT ABOUT FIVE MINUTES INTO THE MOVIE BEFORE THEY WERE EXCITED ENOUGH TO FUCK. THE THOUGHT OF FAITH GETTING SO DRIPPING WET OVER THE BIG AND TALL BLACK MEN IN THE VIDEO REALLY SET HIM ALIGHT!

NO! NO! NO!

IT FLOPPED OUT! PUT IT BACK IN!

OH, OH, OOOH!

THOUGH HE TRIED WITH ALL HIS MIGHT TO REIGN IN HIS FANTASIES, HE SOON LOST HIS STAMINA!

AWWWWW NOOOOOO!

OH GAWD!! =UNGGH!= =UNNGH!= I'M SO =UNGHH= SORRY!

PEW! PEW!

SASHA AND FAITH SAT IN SILENCE FOR A MOMENT WHILE WATCHING THE PORNO STARS AND THEIR SEEMINGLY ENDLESS ENDURANCE. THE MAN WAS THRUSTING THE LITTLE BLONDE IN PERFECT RHYTHM ALL THE WHILE RESTRAINING HIMSELF FROM COMING. IT WAS THE EXACT OPPOSITE PERFORMANCE THAT SASHA PROVIDED FAITH. SASHA LOOKED DOWN IN DESPAIR.

PAFF! PAFF! PAFF!

OH, IT'S SOOOOO GOOD!

IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HE'S FALLING OUT! =GIGGLE=

SIGH I'M SORRY, FAITH. IT LOOKED AS THOUGH I WAS MAKING HEADWAY WITH MY CONFIDENCE. I STARTED WORKING OUT AGAIN, I GOT THAT BIG PROMOTION... BUT IT ALWAYS COMES DOWN TO THE SAME THING: I'M A LOUSY LAY. EVERY GIRL I'VE EVER BEEN WITH EVENTUALLY REALIZES IT!

I WOULDN'T BLAME YOU IF YOU WANTED TO BREAK IT OFF WITH ME.

AWE-BABE-I WAS JOKING!

FORGET IT, SASH! I CAN PUT UP WITH NOT HAVING AN ORGASM IN MONTHS BECAUSE YOU'RE SUCH A NICE GUY! DON'T WORRY ABOUT PAST GIRLS. THE ONLY WOMAN YOU'LL EVER NEED TO WORRY ABOUT PLEASING IS ME.

WE'RE OLD ENOUGH NOW TO HANDLE THESE SITUATIONS LIKE PROPER ADULTS.

ASK YOURSELF: WHO ELSE IN YOUR LIFE WOULD BE WILLING TO STAND BY YOU THROUGH ALL OF THIS? WE WERE MEANT TO BE, SASHA!

MARRIAGE MIGHT BE THE ONE THING THAT WILL RISE ABOVE ALL OF THESE LITTLE THINGS!

WHETHER BY THE KIND WORDS OF A LOYAL GIRLFRIEND OR THE SHEER MANIPULATION OF SASHA'S VULNERABLE STATE, FAITH MANAGED TO EXTRACT THE QUESTION SHE'D BEEN LONGING TO HEAR FROM HER BOYFRIEND.

OK, I'VE THOUGHT IT OVER AND YOU ARE RIGHT! THERE IS NO POINT IN DELAYING AFTER THE WAY YOU'VE HANDLED THIS...

FAITH, WILL YOU MARRY ME?

OH SASHA! OF COURSE I WILL!

AUX

LET'S MAKE IT OFFICIAL.

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NEXT EVENING, FAITH MET UP WITH HER FRIEND LEXI AT THE CAFE.

SO YOU'RE GOING TO TIE THE KNOT WITH THIS BOY?

HE'S HANDSOME, HE'S GOT A STABLE JOB, NO ADDICTIONS, TOTALLY ON THE LEVEL?

SOUNDS GOOD. BUT HOW'S THE SEX?

WELL, I DON'T LIKE TO SAY ANYTHING BECAUSE HE'S SUCH A NICE GUY, VERY SENSITIVE, Y'KNOW?

...BUT COMPARED TO THE GUYS WE USED TO FOOL WITH IN COLLEGE, HE'S NO MATCH. HE'S GOT NO STAMINA AND HE'S HUNG LIKE A SMALL RODENT!

TO BE HONEST.

LMAO! I KNEW IT!

THERE'S ALWAYS A CATCH! SO WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT? YOU CAN'T GO THE REST OF YOUR LIFE FAKING YOUR ORGASMS!

WHEN YOU GET MARRIED TO ONE OF THESE NICE GUYS, YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE A PLAN FOR SEX!

WHAT ABOUT WALTER? HE'S BEEN YOUR HUSBAND FOR YEARS! YOU TWO MUST HAVE A PRETTY SATISFYING SEXUAL RELATIONSHIP.

BAH, WALTER? ARE YOU FUCKING KIDDING ME? NO, I'VE GOT HIM CAGED UP!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY CAGED UP?

LEXI THEN REVEALS TO FAITH THAT SHE LOCKED HER HUSBAND'S SEX ORGAN IN A CHASTITY CAGE YEARS AGO, AND HASN'T LET HIM FREE SINCE. EVENTUALLY, WALTER RESIGNED HIMSELF TO HIS FATE AND NOW ENCOURAGES LEXI DO WHATEVER AND FUCK WHOMEVER SHE WANTS!

WALTER! BRING US SOME MORE DRINKS AND TOWELS. PRONTO!

YES, DEAR.

FORGIVE HIM, JERMEAL. MY HUSBAND JUST DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO TREAT A HOUSE GUEST PROPERLY!

NO WAY! HE LETS YOU DO THAT? BUT HE'S A CEO!

...WELL I COULDN'T EVER DO THAT TO SASHA, HE'S SUCH A SWEET--

I KNOW HE'S A KEEPER IN MANY WAYS.

BUT WHAT YOU HAVE IS NOT A MAN. YOU HAVE A PROJECT!

FOR ONCE, THINK ABOUT YOUR OWN NEEDS.

IT SOUNDS TO ME LIKE SASHA IS THE KIND OF BOY WHO WOULD BE PERFECT FOR THE CAGE. HE'S ALREADY LOYAL AND SUBSERVIENT. HE'D PROBABLY GET OFF ON SEEING YOU REACH ORGASM WITH BIGGER AND BETTER GUYS.

WHY DON'T YOU THINK ABOUT IT, FAITH!

FAITH, YOU AND ME ARE A LOT ALIKE. WE WANT THE HUGS, THE EMOTIONAL SUPPORT AND A STEADY PAYCHECK FROM OUR GUYS.

...BUT WOULDN'T IT BE NICE TO HAVE MIND-BLOWING ORGASMS, TOO?

DOESN'T IT SEEM A BIT UNFAIR?

CLOSE YOUR EYES, FAITH. IMAGINE A HUSBAND SUBSERVIENT TO ALL OF YOUR SEXUAL NEEDS ON TOP OF ALL THAT OTHER STUFF!

FAITH BEGAN TO ENVISION THAT SCENARIO. SASHA WOULD BE ETERNALLY LOYAL TO HER WHILE IN CHASTITY. HE WOULD LEARN TO DEAL WITH IT, AND EVENTUALLY PROBABLY GET OFF ON IT!

HE WATCHES ENOUGH CUCKOLD PORNO ALREADY, SHE FIGURE. WHY NOT GO ALL THE WAY? WIN-WIN!

I'VE PREPARED BREAKFAST FOR YOU AND YOUR GUEST, M'LADY!

PUT IT ON THE PICNIC TABLE, SISSY! LAROQUE IS GETTING YOUR BREAKFAST READY!

AFTER A COUPLE OF MINUTES WEIGHING HER OPTIONS, FAITH REACHED A DECISION...

THIS SOUNDS INTERESTING TO ME. BUT HOW IN HELL AM I GOING TO COAX HIM TO PUT THE CHASTITY CAGE ON?

EASY. I HAVE A PLAN...

YOU SAY SASHA'S BIRTHDAY IS THIS THURSDAY, RIGHT?

SO YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE ME OVER THAT EVENING. TELL HIM THAT WE ARE GOING TO HAVE A THREE WAY!

BLIP! BLIP!

HE'LL TOTALLY BE DOWN.

WHEN WE BEGIN, JUST FOLLOW MY LEAD. HE'LL WALK RIGHT INTO THE TRAP!

I'LL BRING OVER SOME THINGS TO LOOSEN HIM UP TO THE IDEA!

I KNOW YOU LOVE SASHA AND WANT THE BEST FROM HIM, BUT ONCE HE'S LOCKED IN. HE'LL SECRETLY LOVE YOU FOR IT.

SURE THING, LEX!

IT'S GETTING A BIT LATE SO I BETTER DROP YOU OFF. YOU CAN TELL HIM ABOUT HIS BIRTHDAY THREESOME. START GETTING HIM ANXIOUS ABOUT IT A FEW DAYS EARLY!

I CAN'T WAIT, CHICA! ONLY A FEW MORE DAYS!

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AT THE SAME TIME AS **FAITH** AND **LEXI** WERE SCHEMING, SASHA HAD JUST LEFT THE **PAWN SHOP** AFTER SELLING SOME OF HIS FAVORITE TRINKETS TO HELP PAY FOR THE IMPENDING **WEDDING** PARTY AND HONEYMOON.

NUTS!

WE BUY ALMOST ANYTHING

I SELL MY LEBONE JAMES **ROOKIE CARD**. MY VINTAGE STAR BATTLES **ACTION FIGURES** AND ALL I GET IN RETURN IS **800 BUCKS**.

OH WELL, AT LEAST THAT'LL TAKE CARE OF THE **FLIGHT TICKETS**.

WHEN **SASHA** ARRIVED HOME, **FAITH** REMINDED HIM OF HIS **BIRTHDAY** THAT **THURSDAY**.

YOU KNOW, **LEXI** AND **I** WERE DISCUSSING THAT SHE COME OVER TO OUR PLACE ON THURSDAY...

MAYBE **WE** COULD CELEBRATE YOUR BIG DAY.

JUST THE **THREE** OF US. TEE HEE!

UH...UH... COOL. SOUNDS **COOL**.

SASHA'S HEART BEGAN TO POUND LIKE A JACKHAMMER. HE HAD **NEVER** HAD A **THREE WAY**, YET LIKE MOST DUDES, IT WAS AT THE **TOP** OF HIS WISH LIST.

HOWEVER, HE KNEW OF HIS **LIMITED PROWESS** IN THE SACK, AND HE HAD HEARD OF **LEXI'S** REPUTATION FROM HER HUSBAND.

THIS COULD POSSIBLY GO **VERY, VERY** BADLY!

WHEN **THURSDAY MORNING** ARRIVED, **SASHA** COULD NOT CONCENTRATE AT WORK. HE KEPT THINKING OVER THE THINGS HE WOULD SAY AND DO THAT NIGHT. HE BEGAN TO HAVE DOUBTS AND HAVE **NEUROTIC** THOUGHTS. WHAT IF HE COULDN'T **PERFORM**? COULD HE HANDLE TWO GIRLS AT ONCE? COULD HE HANDLE A **BALLBUSTER** LIKE **LEXI**?

...AND WHAT WILL BE **LEXI'S REACTION** WHEN SHE SEES WHAT SASHA'S **TINY** PROTRUSION?

HE ALMOST CONSIDERED COMING HOME AND **PRETENDING** TO BE SICK, JUST TO **AVOID** THE POTENTIAL OF HUMILIATION.

HE DECIDED TO THROW **CAUTION** TO THE WIND FOR THE OPPORTUNITY OF EXPERIENCING **TWO HOT GIRLS** AT ONE TIME. AFTER ALL, THE ONLY TIME THAT **FAITH** WOULD CONSIDER SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD BE ON HIS BIRTHDAY, SO WHY NOT **TAKE A CHANCE**?

GOOD CHRIST!

C'MERE YA BIG **STUD**!

WE'RE GONNA GIVE YOU A **BIRTHDAY PARTY** YOU'LL **NEVER** FORGET!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!!!

HEY **SASHA**! FAITH AND I ARE GOING TO PUT ON A LITTLE **SHOW** FOR YOU!

I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND **WATCHING** FOR A BIT!

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THIS IS YOUR SPECIAL DAY SO YOU JUST SIT BACK ON THAT CHAIR, RELAX AND WATCH ME GET NAKED ALL OVER YOUR GIRLFRIEND!

DON'T MIND IF I DO!

BELIEVE ME, IT WILL BE OUR PLEASURE!

FIRST, I'LL JUST GET HER ALL WET FOR YOU!

LEXI BEGAN BY GIVING HER A LONG, WET KISS FOLLOWED BY TONGUE SUCKING. LEXI LIFTED FAITH'S SEE THRU NEGLIGEE AND BEGAN LOUDLY SUCKING ON HER TITS...

OOOH!

THIS DISPLAY FASCINATED SASHA. FAITH HAD GONE THROUGH HER BISEXUAL STAGE IN COLLEGE LONG BEFORE MEETING HIM.

THIS WAS A RARE FEAST FOR HIS EYES, YET HIS EXCITEMENT LEFT HIS LOWER BODY IN A FROZEN STATE.

FAITH AND LEXI BEGAN MAKING IT CLEAR THAT IT WAS NOW SASHA'S TURN IN THE SPOTLIGHT.

WE'RE ALL READY FOR YOU, SASH!

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES! WE'RE GONNA GIVE YOU A BLOWJOB THAT WILL KEEP YOUR BALLS TINGLING FOR WEEKS!

IT WAS SHOWTIME. SASHA WAS HESITANT AND TURNED HIS BACK TO LEXI AS HE STRIPPED. NOT ONLY WAS HE AWARE OF HIS SIZE INADEQUECIES, HIS PERFORMANCE ANXIETY KEPT HIS COCK LIMP AS AN OVER-BOILED NOODLE.

WELL, WELL. YOU'VE GOT A NICE ASS...

IT'S CURVY... LIKE A WOMAN'S!

OH, UH.

WHAT??? IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S BEEN SITTING ON THE BOTTOM OF THE ARCTIC OCEAN FOR 100 YEARS!

YEAH, AND IT FLOPS OUT OF ME ALL THE TIME!