







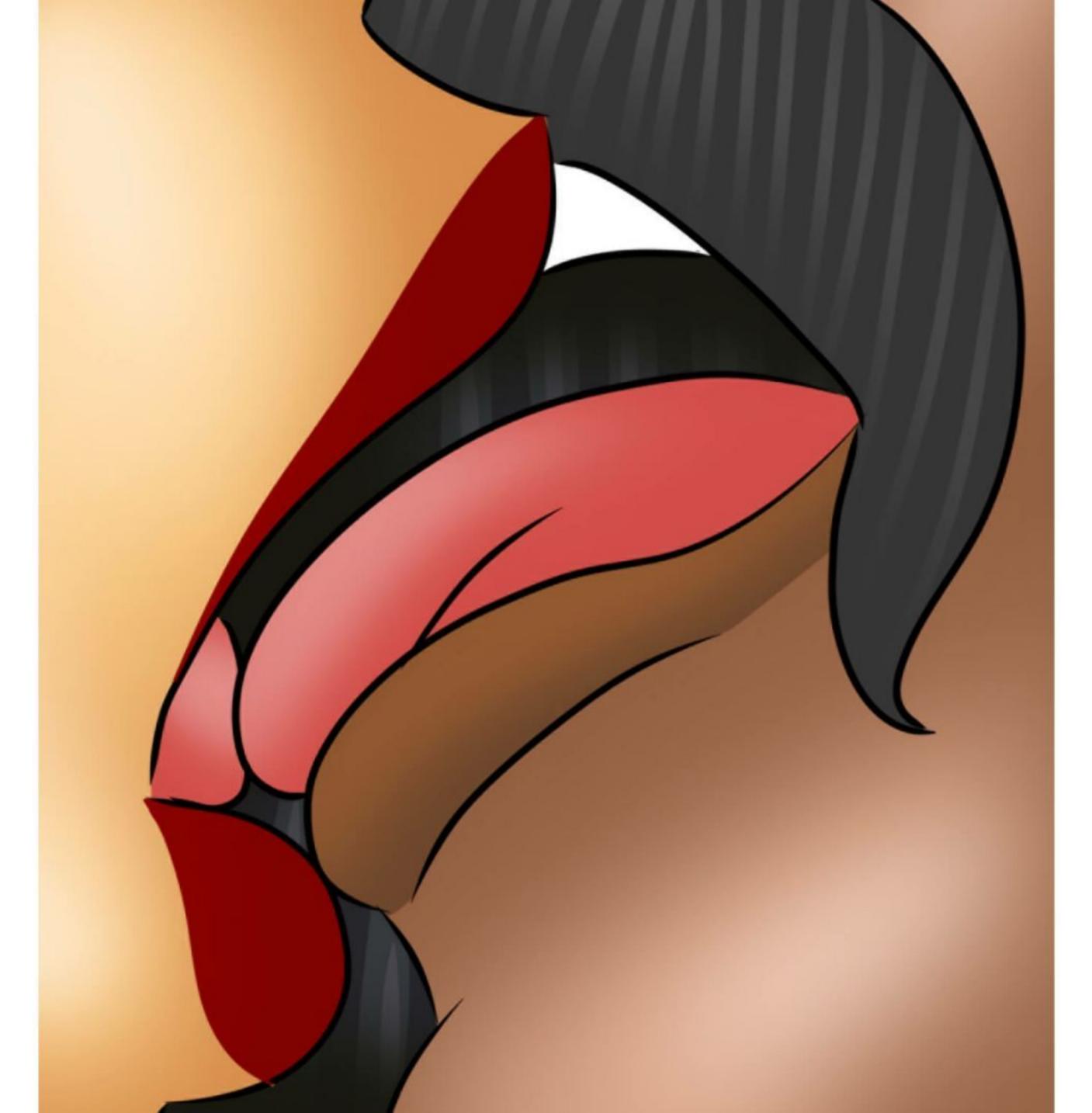




WELL, THAT AND... HE HE HE. THE OTHER THING?







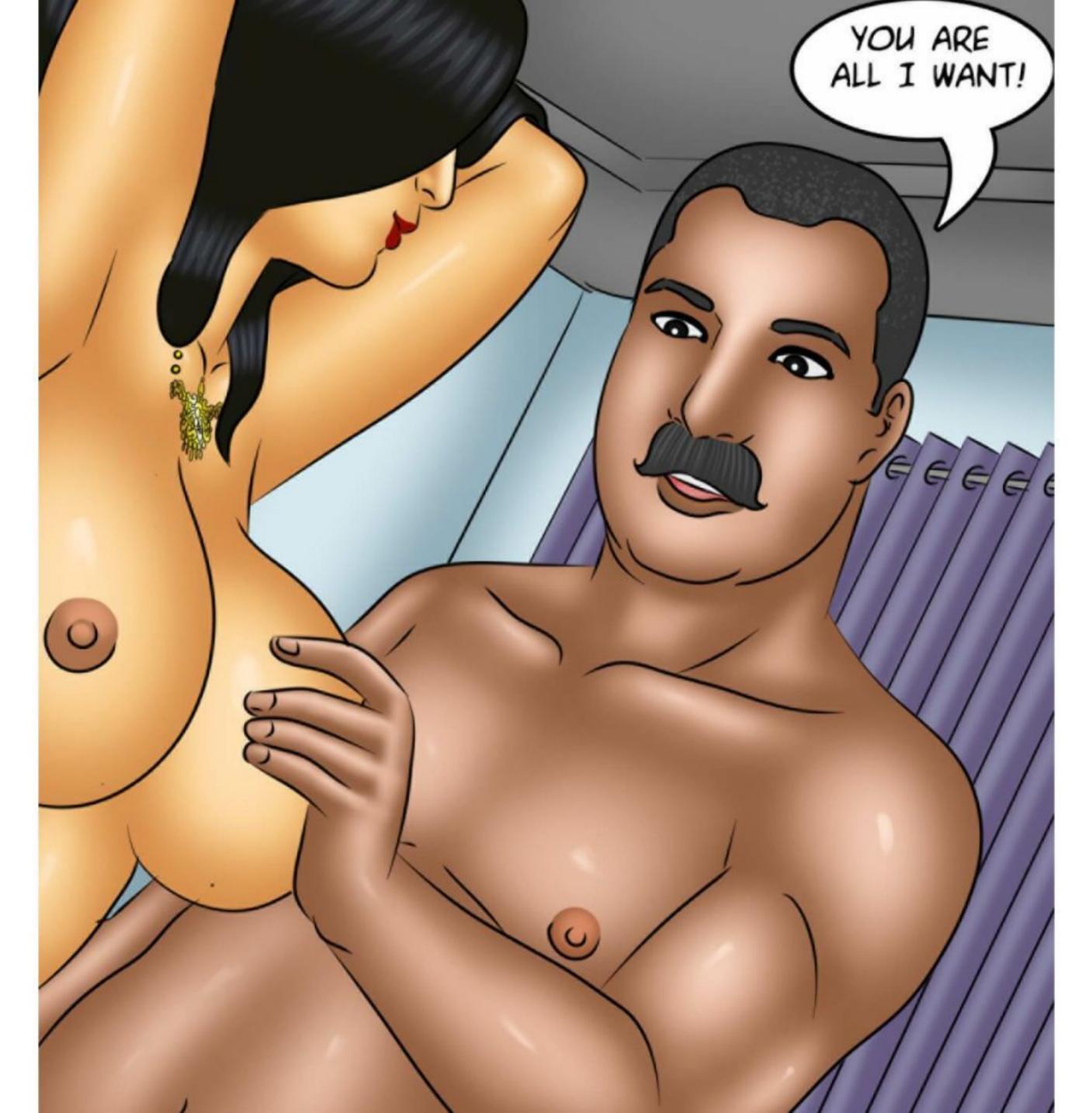


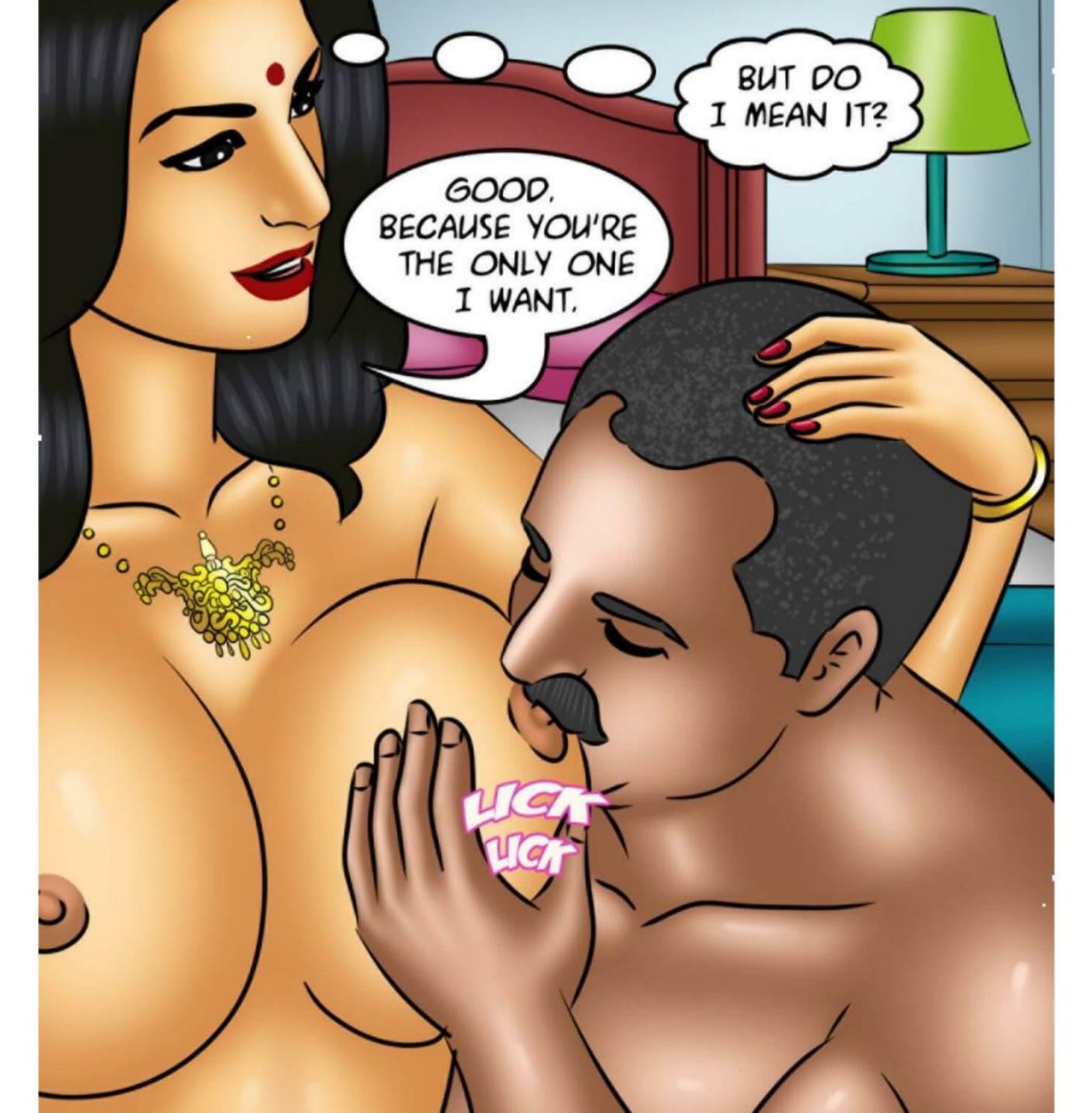












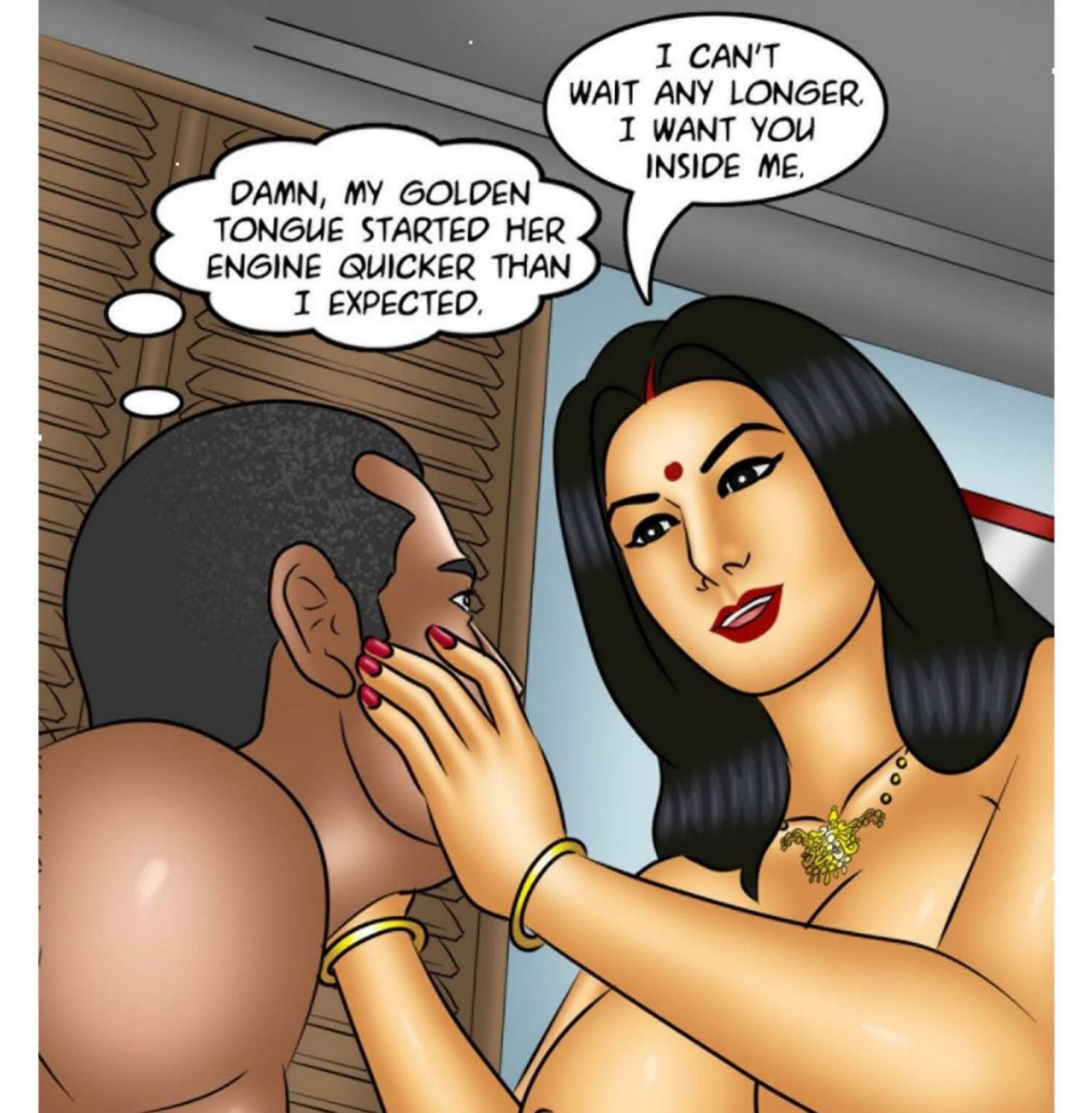


















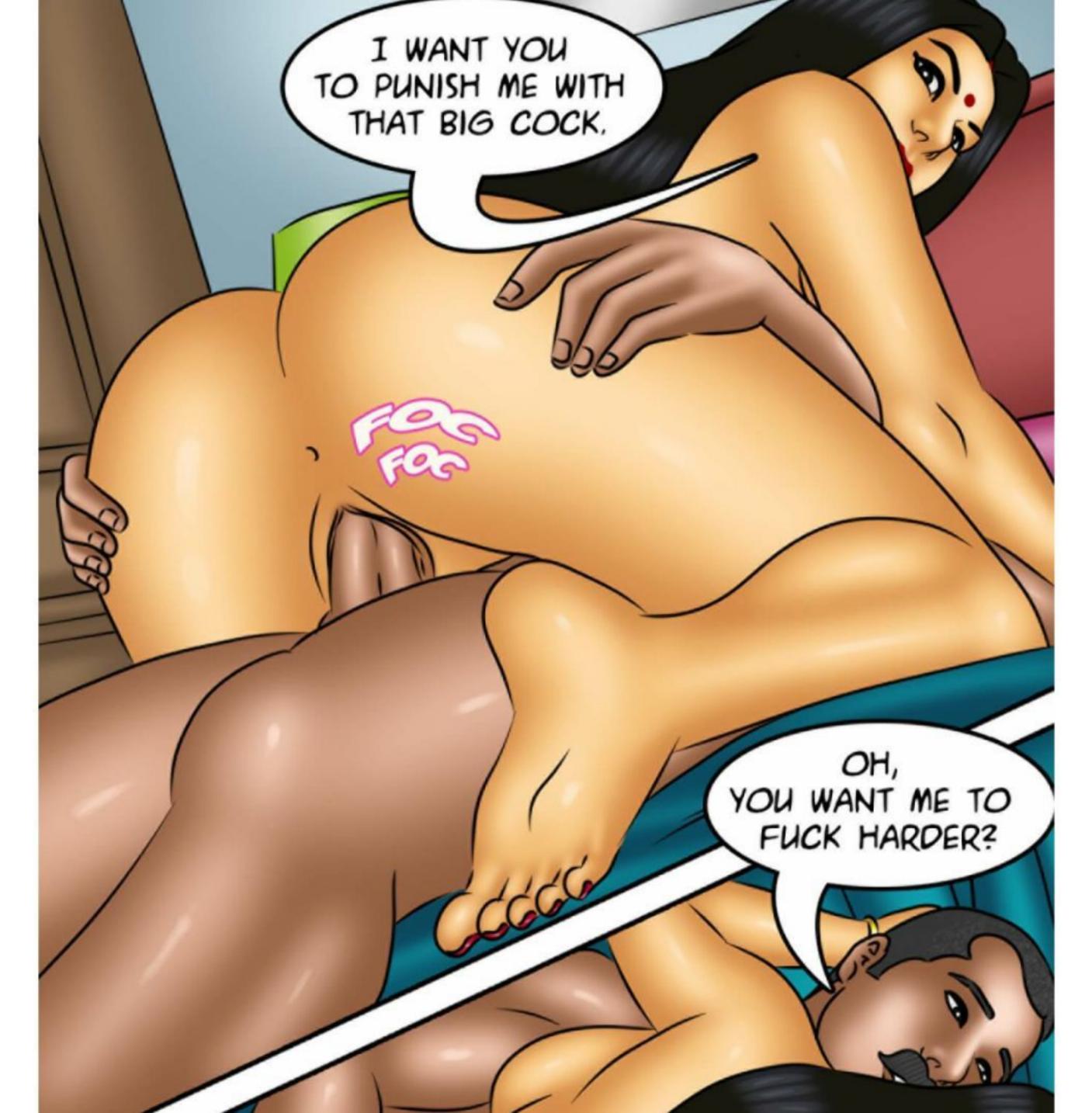
















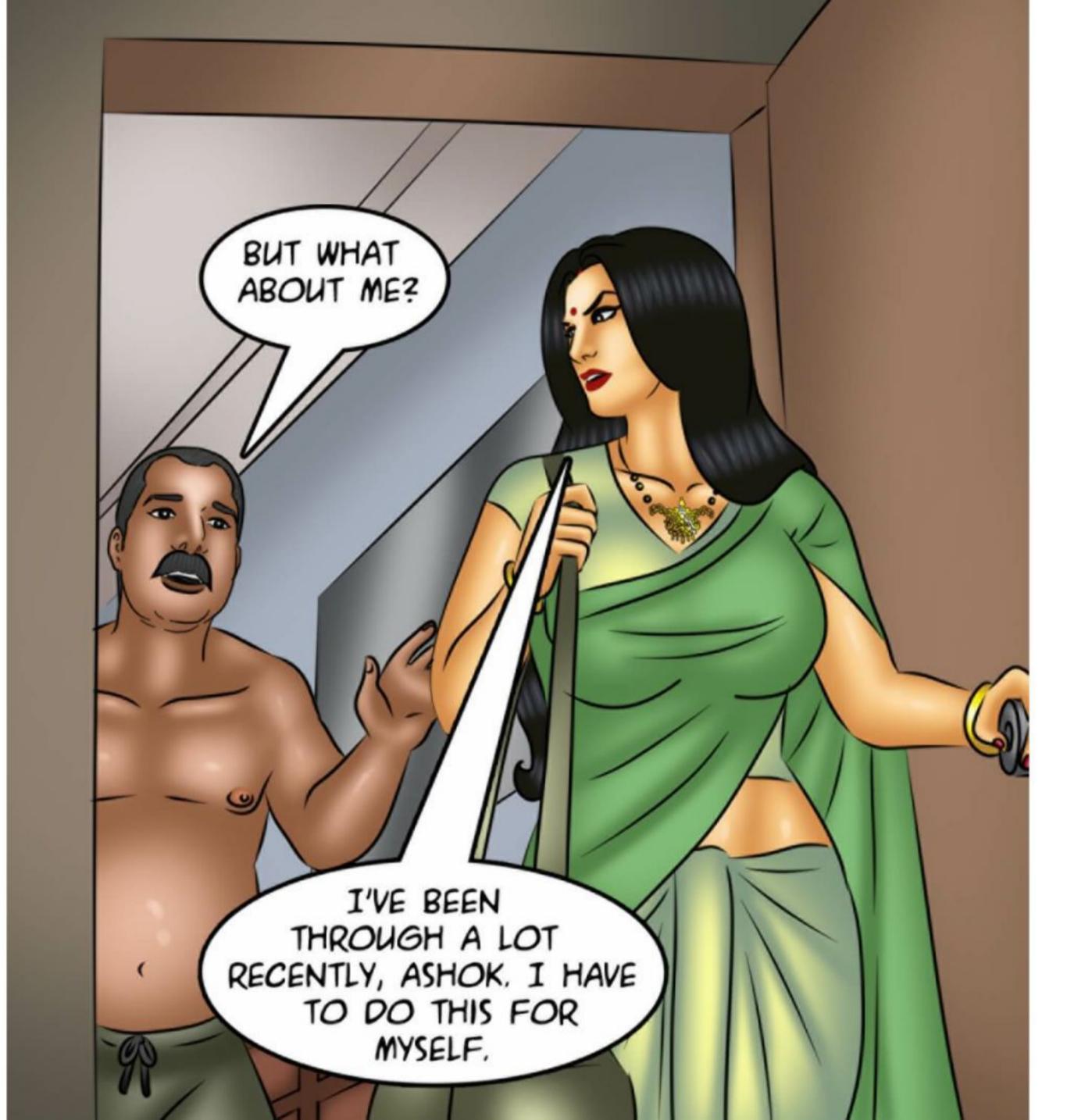




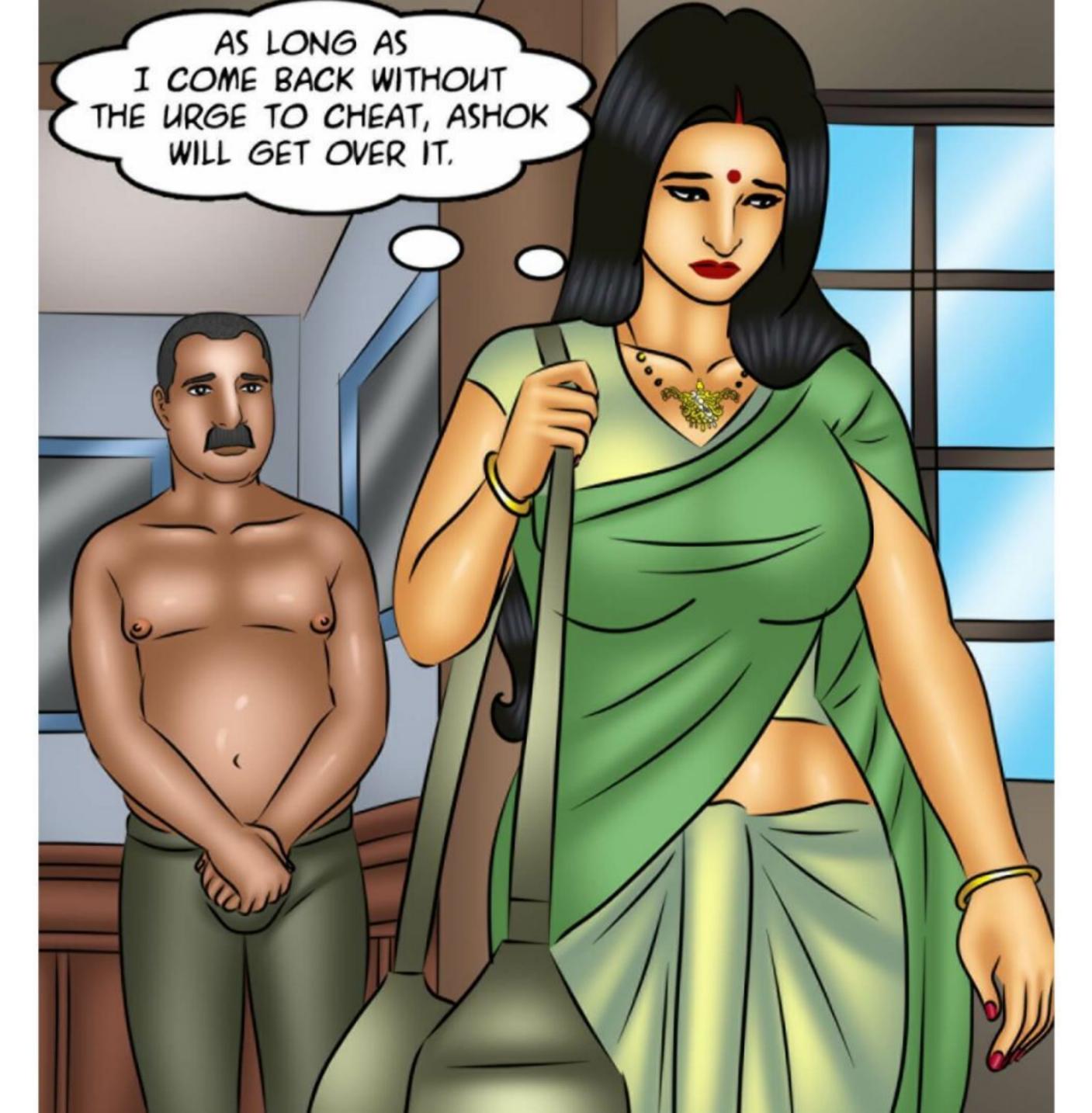


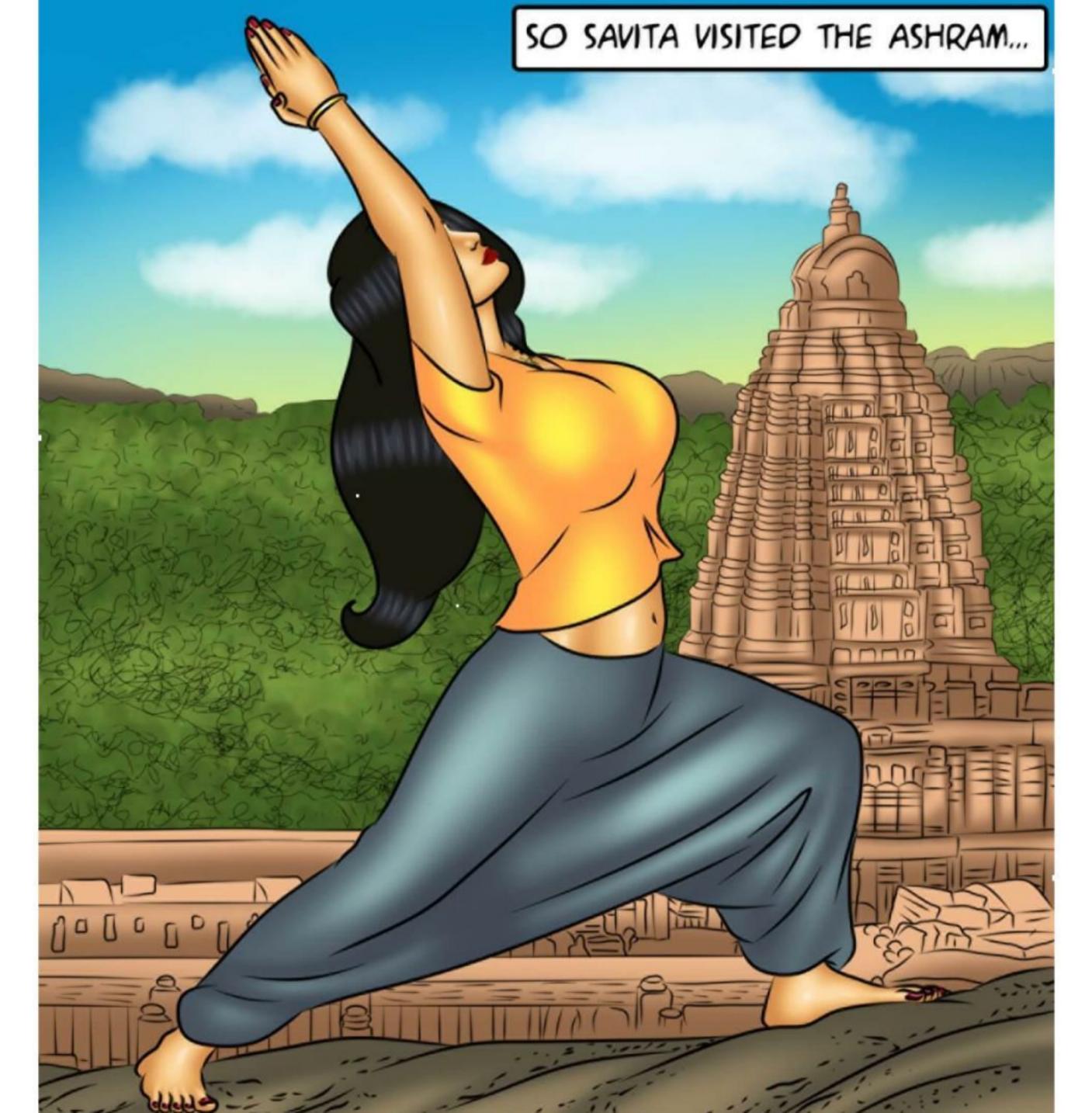


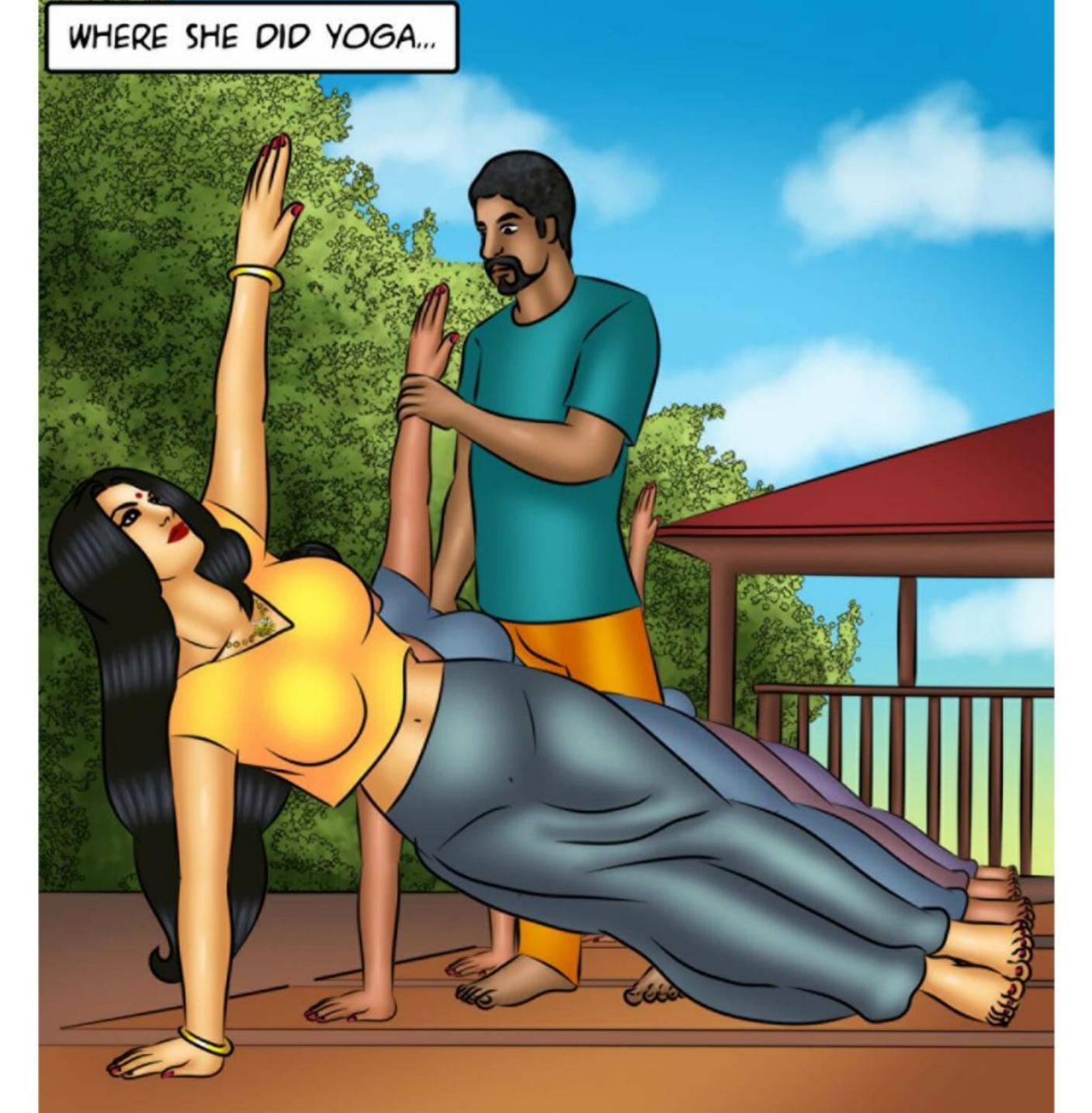


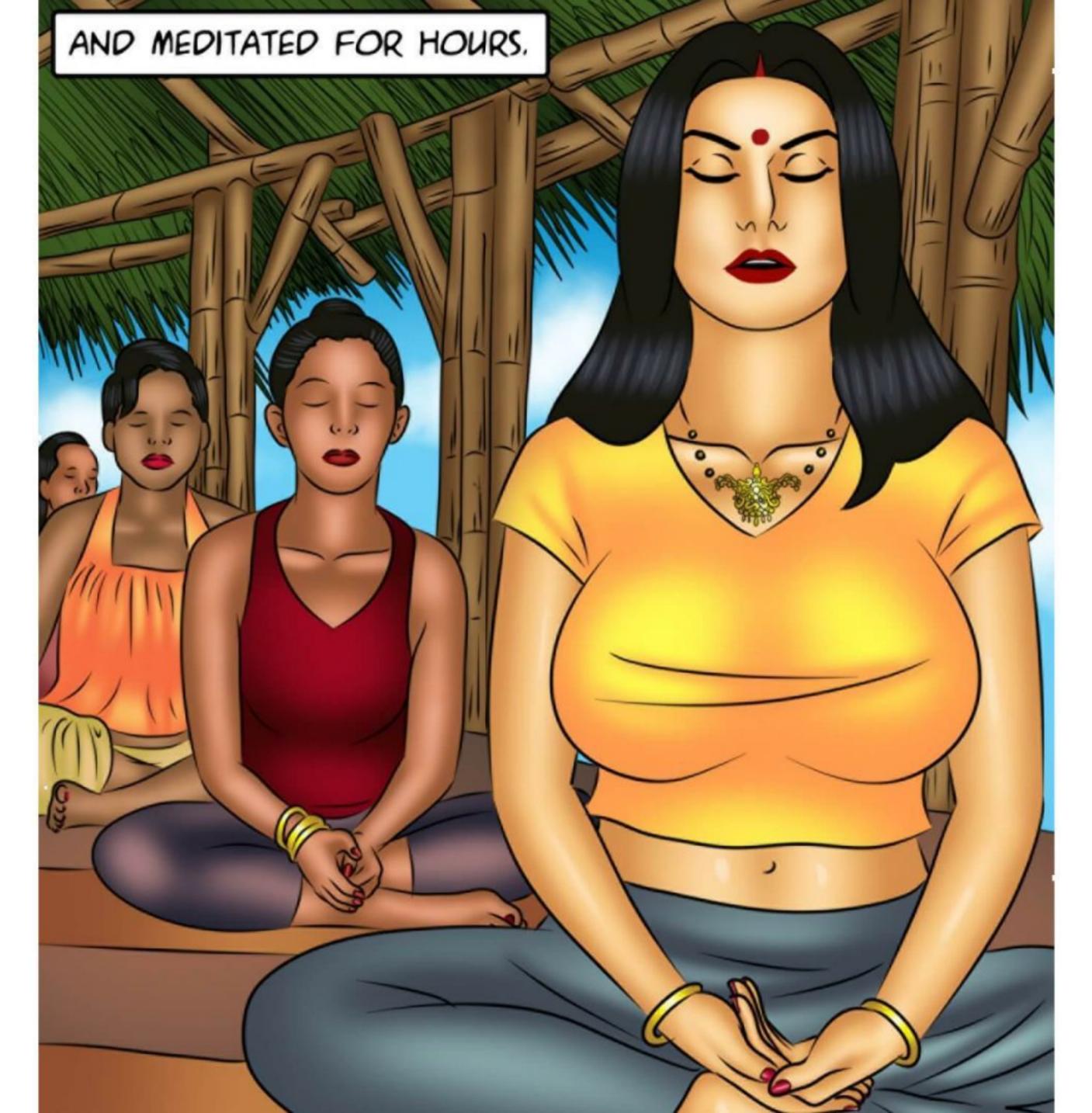


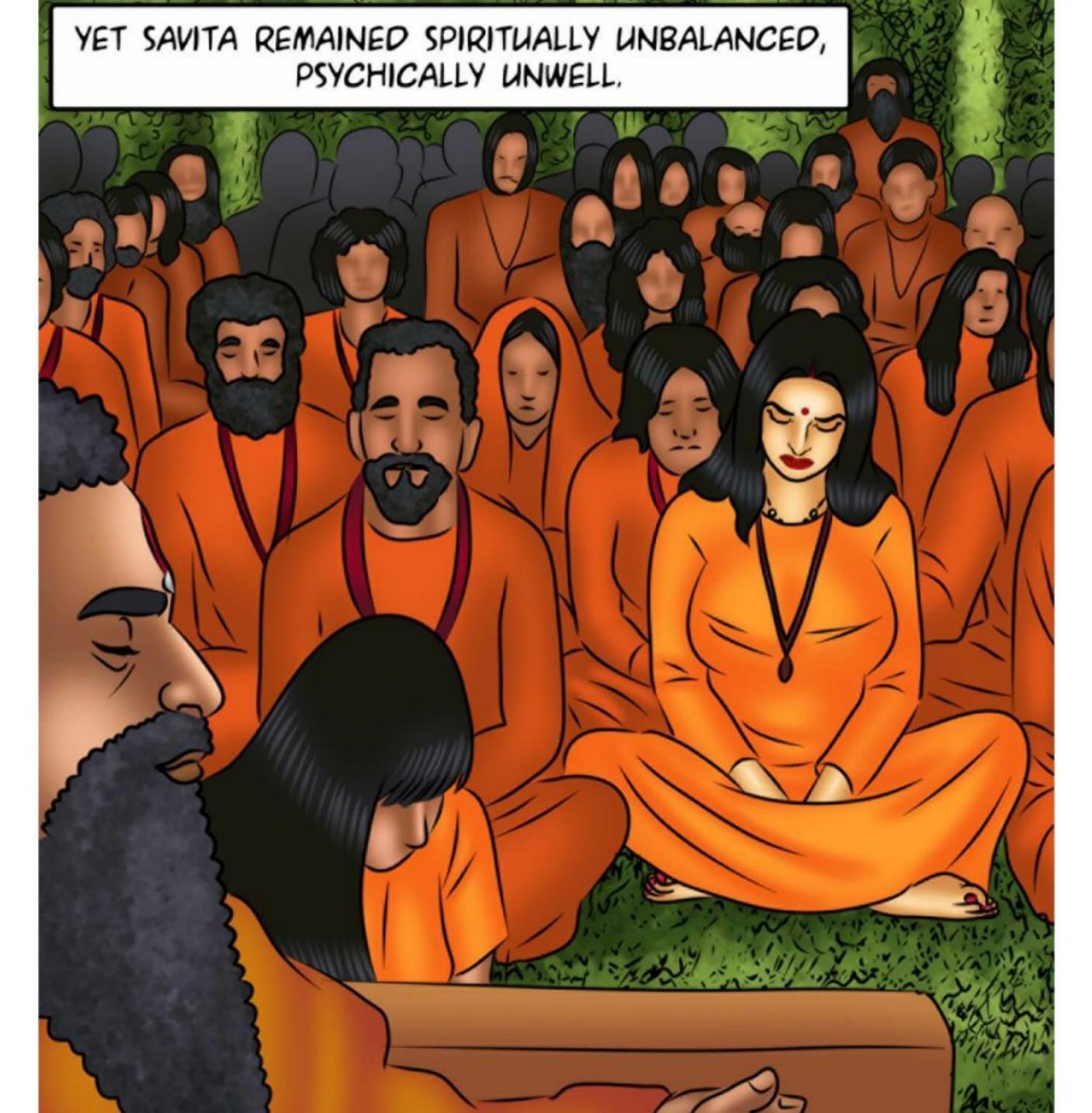




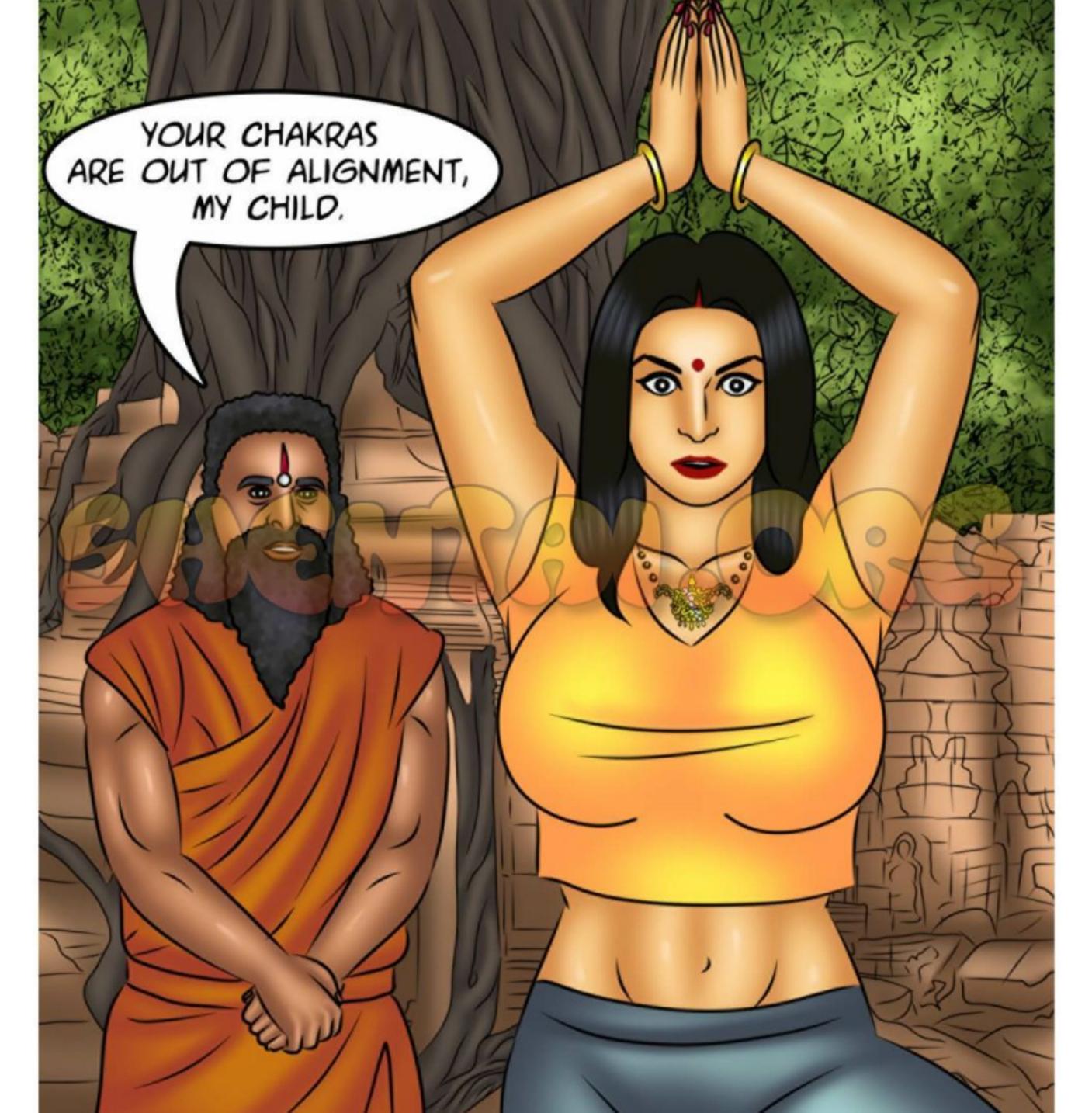


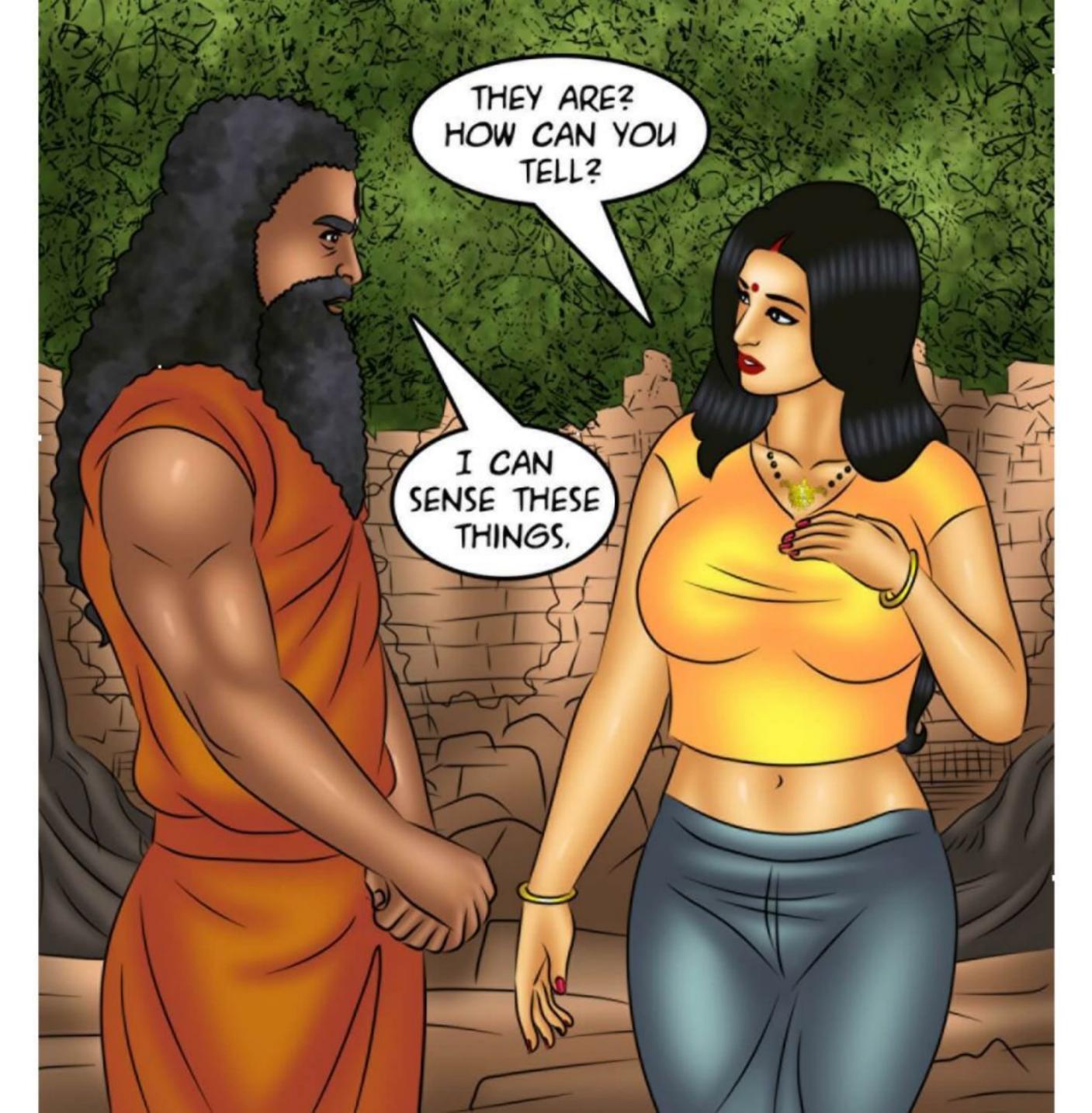






























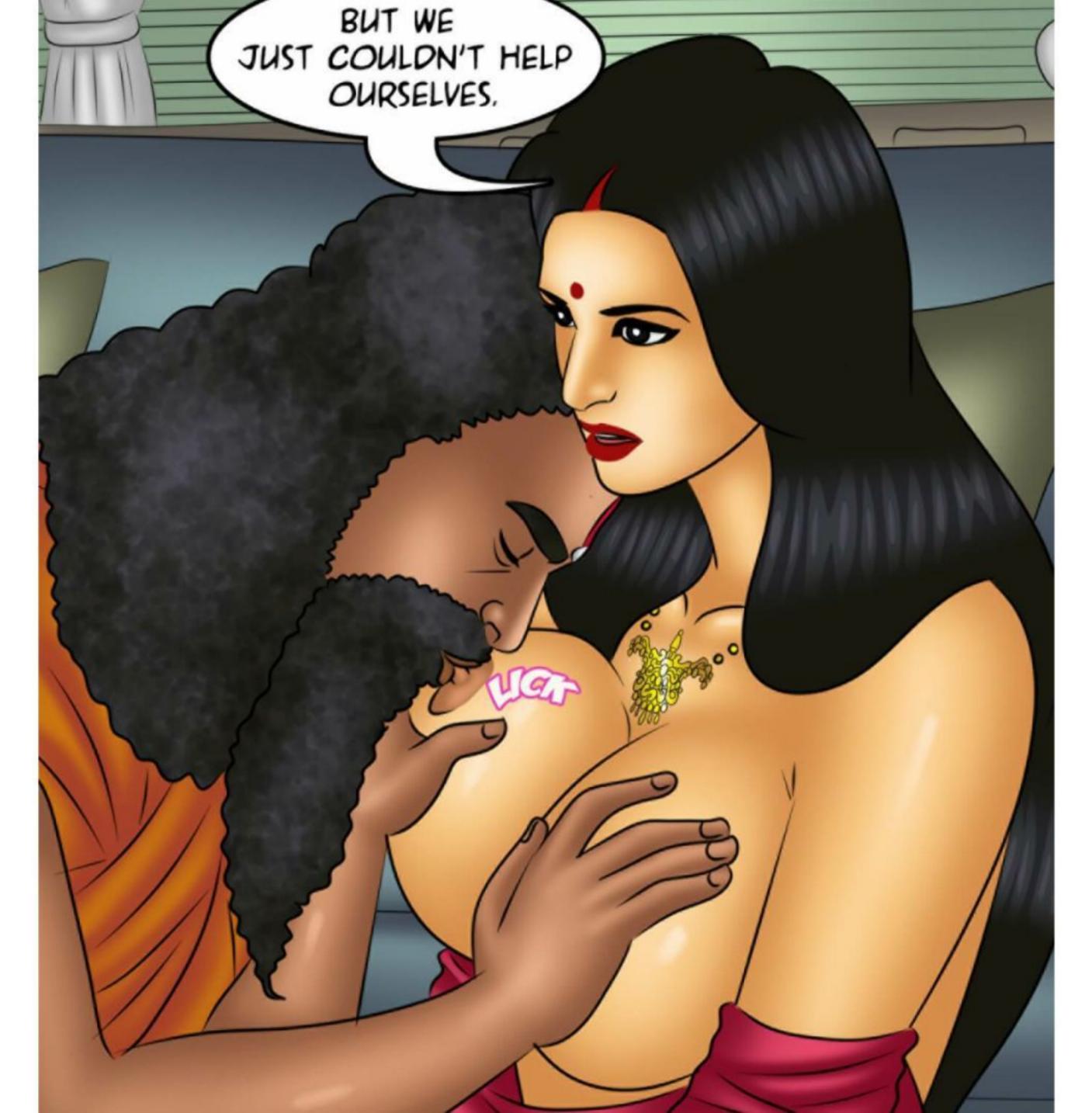


















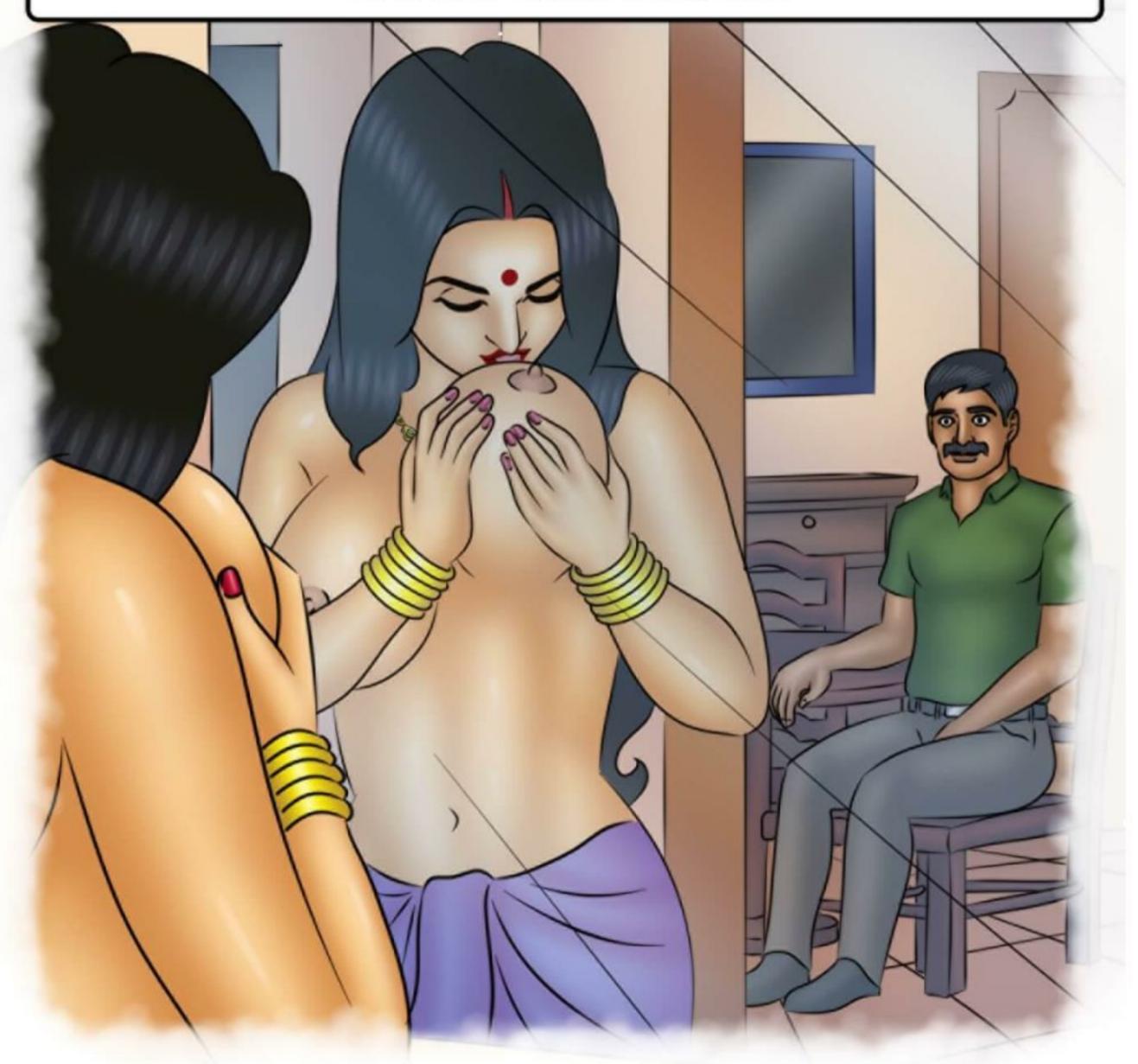




IT WAS A BRA SALESMAN WHO CAME TO OUR HOUSE WHILE MY HUSBAND WAS AT WORK, I WENT INTO THE OTHER ROOM TO TRY ONE ON, AND I ACCIDENTALLY LEFT THE DOOR SLIGHTLY OPEN.



BUT WHEN I REALIZED WHAT HAD HAPPENED, IT TURNED ME ON THAT HE COULD SEE ME. SO I PUT ON A LITTLE SHOW FOR HIM.



AND THAT TURNED HIM ON SO MUCH, WATCHING ME, THAT I COULDN'T HELP BUT FEEL FLATTERED THAT HE WANTED ME.













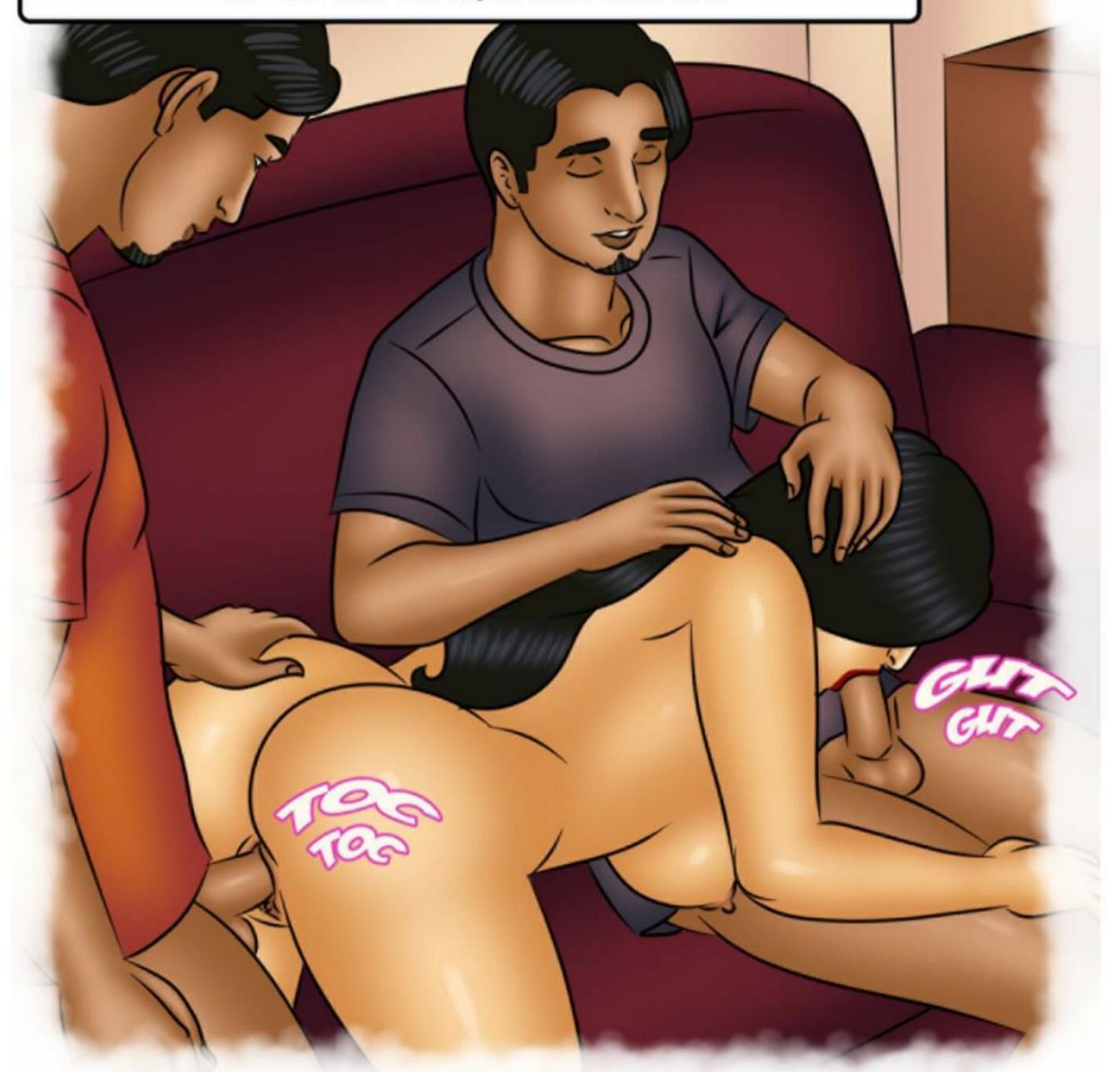




MY NEIGHBOURS, THE VERMA TWINS, FOR EXAMPLE. EMOTIONALLY THEY WERE STILL BOYS, BUT THEY HAD PHYSICALLY DEVELOPED INTO MEN.

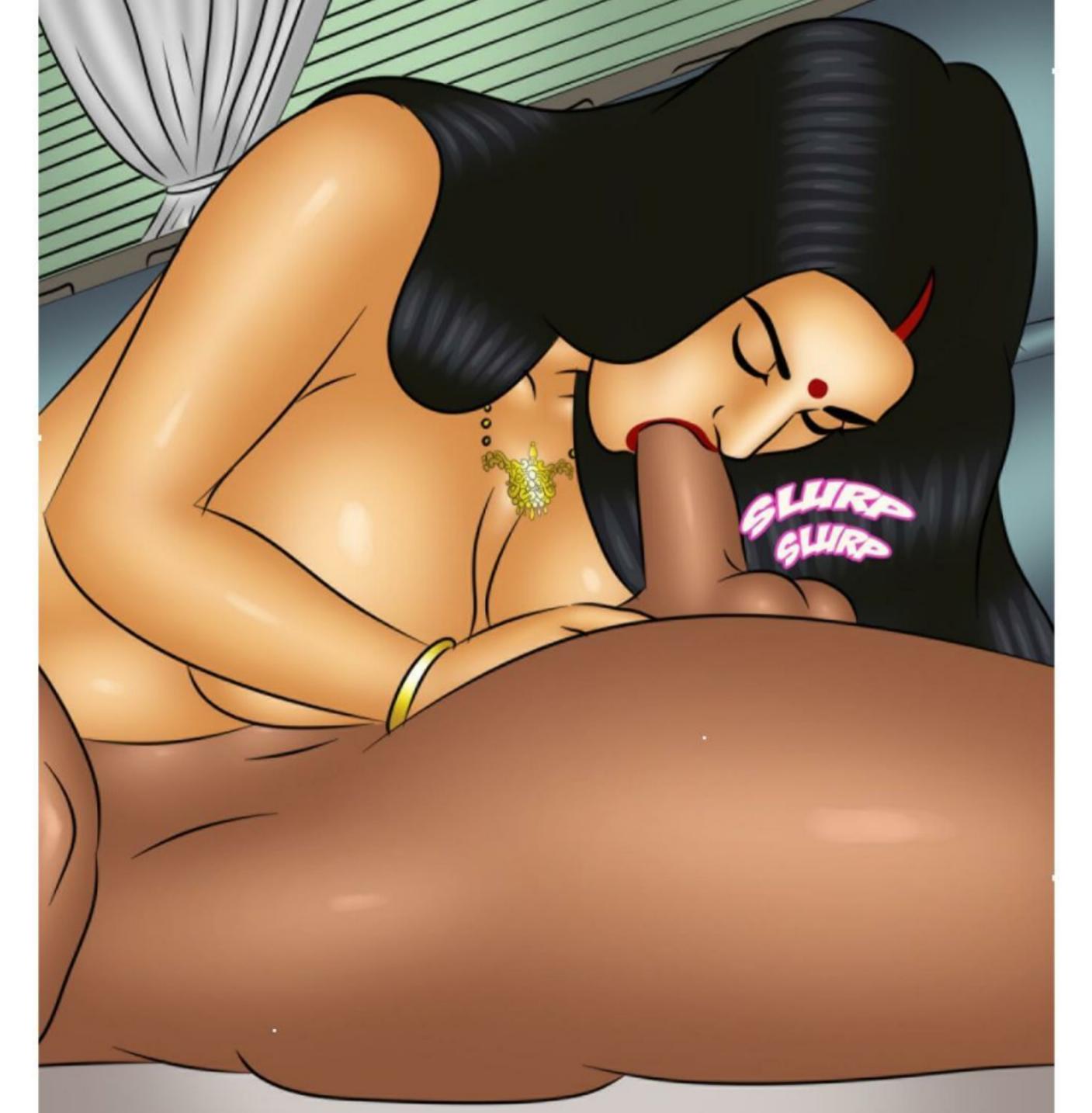


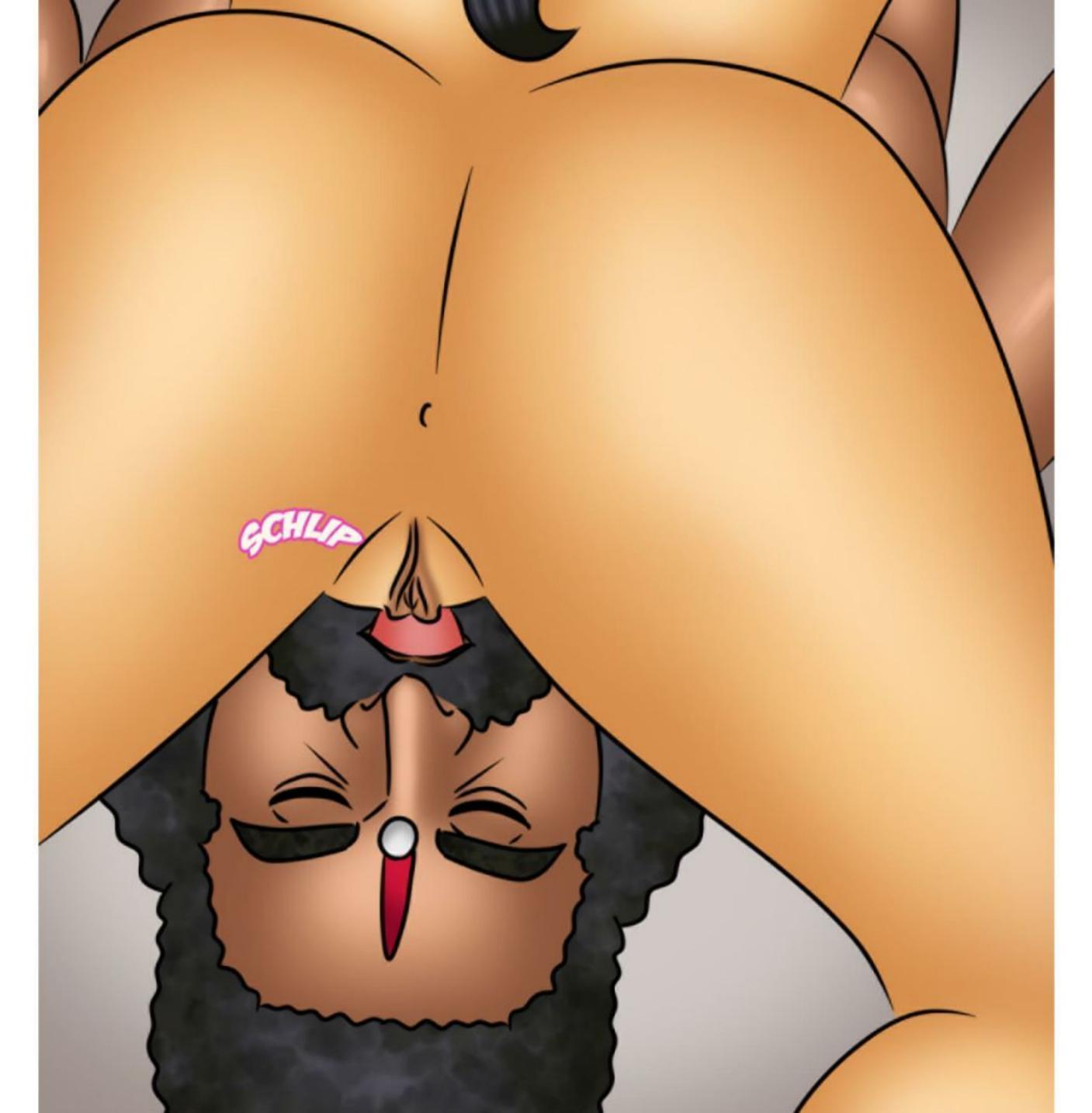
AND IT WAS VERY OBVIOUS THAT THEY FOUND ME TO BE AN ATTRACTIVE BHABHI.

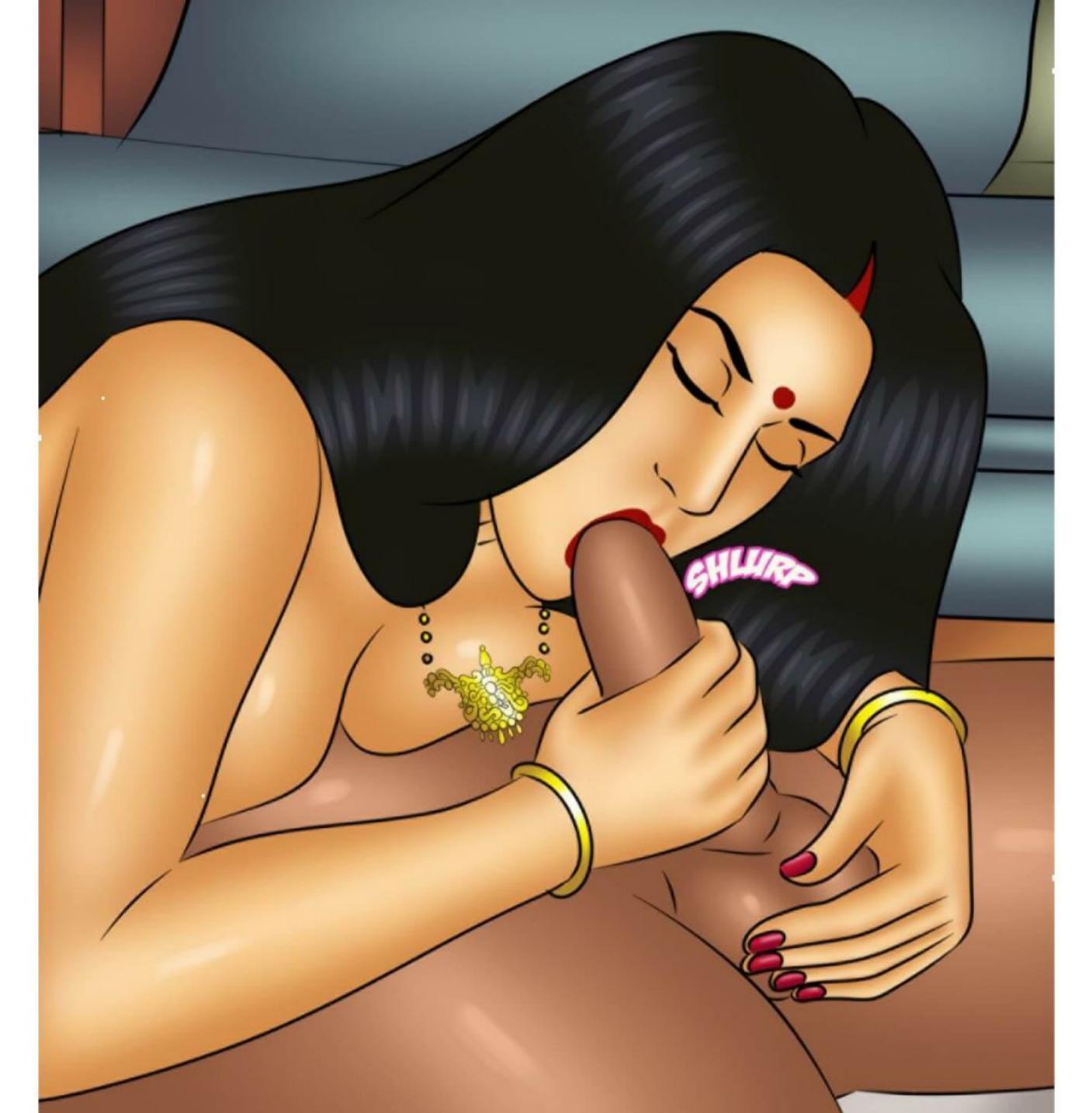




































BUT MOSTLY I JUST FIND MYSELF IN SITUATIONS WHERE MEN CAN'T CONTROL THEMSELVES AROUND ME.





BUT USUALLY THEY'RE JUST SO SWEET AND PERSISTENT ...

