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!

THE MORE THE TWO WOMEN *TAUNTED* HIM, THE *HARDER* SASHA GOT AND THE MORE HE WANTED TO HEAR!

DON'T *TEASE* HIM. IT'S HIS BIRTHDAY. PLUS, HE CAN'T HELP IT AND I THINK IT'S KINDA *CUTE!*

BUT IS THIS *ENOUGH* FOR YOU? IS THIS ENOUGH FOR THE REST OF YOUR *LIFE?*

FLICK!

UH, C'MON. I *THOUGHT* WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE HAVING A *PARTY* HERE!

YOU SEE, *SASHA*. *FAITH* HAS BEEN MY BEST *FRIEND* SINCE COLLEGE AND I JUST WANT THE *BEST* FOR HER.

BECAUSE YOU ASKED HER HAND IN *MARRIAGE*, ISN'T IT FAIR TO ASK SOME *QUESTIONS?*

RELAX, HUN. *LEXI* IS JUST TEASING YOU. IT'S *OKAY!*

LIKE DID YOU KNOW THAT *FAITH* IS USED TO HANDLING VIGOROUS AND *STRONG MEN*? ARE *YOU* STRONG ENOUGH? ARE YOU *ALPHA*?

IN *COLLEGE*, I WATCHED HER ENJOY THE COMPANY OF *REAL MEN*. DO *YOU* FIT THE DESCRIPTION?

WHAT I AM SEEING RIGHT NOW IS *DISAPPOINTING*. DOES SHE NOT *DESERVE* BETTER THAN YOUR *PUNY* LITTLE *THIMBLE* OF A *COCK?*

WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!?
WE THOUGHT WE MIGHT JUST SLIP INTO SOMETHING MORE... COMFORTABLE!
WHY SO NERVOUS? IT'S JUST ROLE PLAY!
WE'LL SUPPLY THE COCKS!
FAITH TELLS ME YOU LIKE JERKING OFF TO HOT CHICKS TAKING MEGA-SIZED COCKS!
ON THIS SPECIAL DAY, YOU GET TO PLAY THE HOT CHICK!
THE OLD SASHA WOULD HAVE NEVER AGREED TO THIS, BUT AFTER HIS CONFIDENCE AND SELF ESTEEM HAD DROPPED TO A MORE MALLEABLE LEVEL, HE CAVED TO THE PRESSURE..
OH-- HE'S A NATURAL! HAHA!
YOU LIKE THAT, SISSY SLUT? giggle!
GLICK! GLURK! GLUCK!
FAP! FAP! FAP!
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THAT'S ENOUGH FUN FOR NOW, SASHA!

UGHNNN!

LOOK AT HIS LITTLE PEE WEE! IT'S HARD AS A ROCK! HE MUST REALLY BE ENJOYING HIS BIRTHDAY PARTY!

YEAH! IT'S ALMOST REACHED A FULL 3 INCHES. THAT'S EVEN BIGGER THAN HIS MORNING BONER!

WELL, SASHA... JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES AND WAIT HERE A MOMENT.

WE'VE GOT A SPECIAL SURPRISE FOR YOU!!!

AAAEEEEE!!!!

IT WAS GETTING A LITTLE TOO HOT DOWN THERE!

LET'S JUST COOL IT DOWN FOR A MOMENT.

BESIDES, IT NEEDS TO FIT NICE AND SNUG!

SPLOOSH!

WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, YOU SOCIOPATH?!?!

DON'T FREAK! --GOSH!! IT'S JUST ICE WATER!! LET'S NOT BE MEAN!!

THIS!

OH SHIT!! I DIDN'T KNOW IT COULD GET THAT SMALL....

giggle!

WTF!

YOUR GIRLFRIEND HAS BEEN LOYAL TO YOU THROUGHOUT YOUR RELATIONSHIP.

AND THIS WILL KEEP YOU OUT OF TROUBLE UNTIL YOUR WEDDING NIGHT!

SNAP!

FAITH? C'MON, BABE. THIS ISN'T FUNNY ANYMORE. GET THE KEY BACK FROM YOUR FRIEND!

I KNOW ABOUT YOUR SEXY KOREAN SECRETARY. I DON'T TRUST HER!

YOU KNOW I'M NOT THAT KIND OF GUY!

I'LL FREE YOU ON OUR WEDDING NIGHT!

AFTER THE ROUND OF HUMILIATION RECEIVED, SASHA WAS AT A LOSS FOR WORDS AND ACTION. WHEN HE SAW LEXI DASHING TOWARDS THE WINDOW AND OPENING IT, AND THEN DROPPING THE KEY TO THE CHASTITY DEVICE INTO THE PITCH BLACK DARK OF THE NIGHT, HE JUST STOOD THERE MOTIONLESS, MOUTH AGAPE, AND RESIGNED TO HIS LOSS OF CONTROL.

FOR NOW, WE'LL KEEP THE KEY SAFE AND SOUND... SOMEWHERE ON THE GROUNDS... OF YOUR APARTMENT COMPLEX...

ANYWAYS, IT WAS REALLY FUN. MOST OF THE THREESOMES I'VE ATTENDED INVOLVED THE GUY FUCKING TWO GIRLS, NOT TWO GIRLS FUCKING ONE GUY! IT WAS KIND OF FUN!

I GOTTA GO NOW. SASHA, HAPPY BIRTHDAY. IT WAS GREAT SEEING YOU AGAIN. FAITH, I'LL SEE YOU THIS WEEKEND FOR YOUR BACHELORETTE PARTY. I'VE ORGANIZED SOMETHING REALLY FUN THAT I'M SURE YOU WILL ENJOY... IN A LARGE WAY!

WHAT THE FUCK JUST HAPPENED?

IT'S TWO WEEKS UNTIL THE WEDDING. I CAN'T BE CAGED FOR THAT LONG.

LET'S GO TO BED. YOU'LL FORGET ABOUT IT TOMORROW MORNING.

DON'T BE SUCH A DRAMA QUEEN. I THOUGHT IT WAS FUN! DIDN'T YOU?

TOODLES!

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NEXT DAY, FAITH TOOK SASHA SHOPPING...

DAMN THIS CHASTITY CAGE IS CHAFING ME!

LET'S TAKE A BREAK AT THIS CUTE CAFE!

AS FAITH RAMBLED ON ABOUT COLOR SWATCHES FOR THE WEDDING PARTY, SASHA WAS LOST IN THOUGHT...

SO I'M THINKING PEONIES FOR THE BRIDAL BOUQUET. MAYBE A NICE DRIED FLOWER CENTERPEICE FOR EACH OF THE TABLES, AND THEN SOME ...

SIGH I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M WEARING A CAGE. AS UNCOMFORTABLE AS IT IS. I FEEL KIND OF... NAW. STOP THINKING, SASHA. YOU ARE NOT A SISSY!

MENU

ISN'T IT ROMANTIC?

WE'RE JUST LIKE AN OLD MARRIED COUPLE, HUH?

UH, RIGHT. FOR SURE. A MARRIED COUPLE.

SASHA!

LONG TIME, NO SEE M' MAN!

OH. HEY LAMONTE!

HOW YA BEEN?

WE BEEN MISSING YOU AT THE GYM.

...AND WHO MIGHT YOU BE?

I'M FAITH. NICE TO MEET YOU. SASHA SAYS A LOT OF GOOD THINGS ABOUT YOU!

ACTUALLY, SASHA AND I ARE GETTING MARRIED IN A FEW WEEKS.

WELL, IT SEEMS SASHA IS A VERY LUCKY...ER.... MAN!

TEE HEE! YEAH. HEY. WE STILL HAVE SOME ROOM ON THE GUEST LIST IF YOU'D LIKE TO ATTEND...

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I WOULD BE **HONORED** TO ATTEND! **SASHA** AND I GO WAY BACK, AND JUST KNOWING THAT HE IS FINALLY READY TO SETTLE DOWN WITH SOMEONE LIKE YOUR **FINE SELF** MAKES ME SO **PROUD** OF THE **LITTLE GUY!**

BY THE WAY, IF YOU DON'T HAVE A **WEDDING PHOTOGRAPHER** ALREADY, I'VE BEEN DABBLING QUITE A BIT IN **PHOTOGRAPHY** LATELY. I'D BE HAPPY TO **SHOOT** THE WHOLE **WEDDING FREE OF CHARGE!**

OH!

SASHA WAS BOTH JEALOUS AND IN AWE AT HOW **SMOOTH LAMONTE** WAS WITH **FAITH**. IT'S ALMOST AS THOUGH LAMONTE'S FAKE **NICE GUY ACT** WAS MORE CONVINCING THAN SASHA'S **REAL** NICE GUY ACT. WORSE STILL, IT SEEMED WHATEVER **INANE** THING HE SAID SEEMED TO **EXCITE** FAITH TO NO END!

THAT WOULD BE **AMAZING!** AN ATHLETE **AND** AN ARTIST. SO MUCH **TALENT!**

THERE'S A LOT OF **OVERLAP** BETWEEN **PHOTOGRAPHY** AND PLAYING **POWER FORWARD** IN BASKETBALL.

YOU DON'T SAY!

AND JUST LIKE THAT, LAMONTE HAS RETURNED TO RUIN SASHA'S LIFE.

ALRIGHT **FAITH!** WE BETTER BE GOING NOW. IT'S ALMOST SIX AND WE STILL HAVE THOSE **THINGS** TO DO!

WELL, IT WAS REALLY **NICE** TO BUMP INTO YOU, **LAMONTE!**

THE PLEASURE WAS ALL MINE. **SASHA**, YOU'RE A **LUCKY MAN** TO HAVE SUCH A **GORGEOUS LADY**.

OH YOU. TEE HEE. SASHA'S RIGHT. I NEED TO GET HOME. I'M MEETING MY **GIRL FRIENDS** IN A COUPLE OF HOURS FOR MY **BACHELORETTE PARTY!**

ANYWAYS, SEE YOU AT THE **WEDDING** NEXT WEEK, **LAMONTE!**

THE **COVER UP** JUST GOT TEN TIMES HARDER NOW THAT **LAMONTE** WAS BACK IN THE PICTURE. ONLY **15 MINUTES** LATER, HE RECEIVED HIS FIRST **TEXT** MESSAGE IN MONTHS FROM **LAMONTE**...

LAMONTE:

hey sissy. thanks for the wedding invite. i've got a great wedding gift for the both of you :)

A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER...

FAITH? YOU'RE WEARING THAT TO YOUR BACHELORETTE PARTY?!?

YEAH! SO?

WHERE ARE YOU GOING? YOU SAID IT WAS JUST FOR A FEW DRINKS AT SOME BAR.

YEAH. THE GIRLS WANT TO TAKE ME TO TIFFANY'S CLUB. IT'S JUST SOME SILLY LITTLE BAR.

NO NEED TO BE JEALOUS. I'M JUST GOING TO HAVE SOME LAUGHS WITH THE GIRLS. NORMAL STUFF.

THINK OF IT A NIGHT OFF FOR YOURSELF. YOU CAN SIT BACK AND PLAY STREETPUNCHER WITHOUT ME NAGGING YOU!

BUT...

BUT..

JUST ENJOY YOUR TIME, SASHA.

...AND DON'T WAIT UP FOR ME!

SEE YOU LATER.

SIGH WELL. WHAT NOW, SASHA?

AFTER FAITH LEFT THE APARTMENT. SASHA SAT AROUND THINKING ABOUT FAITH. IN SOME WAYS, HE FELT HURT. FAITH HAD NEVER LET DOWN HER HAIR AND DRESSED UP LIKE THAT FOR HIM. WHAT COULD SHE AND HER FRIENDS BE UP TO?

CURIOSITY GOT THE BEST OF HIM, SO HE GRABBED HIS CAR KEYS JUST TO CHECK TIFFANY'S CLUB AND SEE WHAT FAITH SEEMED SO EXCITED ABOUT.

I KNOW FOR FACT THAT LEXI IS A TERRIBLE INFLUENCE ON FAITH.

...AND NOW THAT LAMONTE HAS WORMED HIMSELF INTO BEING INVITED TO THE WEDDING, I'M EVEN MORE PARANOID AND NEUROTIC THAN EVER BEFORE!

GENTLEWOMENS CLUB

TIFFANY'S KLUB

ADULTS ONLY

NIGHTLY ADULT ENTERTAINMENT

TONITE: BBC NIGHT!

AND IT'S BBC NIGHT? YOU MEAN IT'S ALL DUDES WITH BIG, BLACK COCKS?!?

OH, FOR FUCK'S SAKE! IT'S A STRIP JOINT FOR CHICKS!

OH SHIT! DUDES ARE GONNA BE WAGGING THEIR DICKS ALL OVER FAITH ALL NIGHT. THIS IS NOT GOOD!

I'VE GOT TO GET IN THERE. FAITH'S FAITH IS IN DOUBT!

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SASHA GOT OUT OF HIS CAR AND FOUND A SMALL WINDOW AT THE BACK OF THE BAR...

MY GOD! THERE SHE IS. RIGHT AT THE FRONT. ON SNIFFER'S ROW!

LADIEEEEEES! PUT YO' HANDS TOGETHER FOR THE BBC CREW!

TONIGHT WE WANNA GIVE A WARM WELCOME TO FAITH SMITH!

SHE'S WITH HER FRIENDS TONIGHT TO CELEBRATE HER BACHELORETTE PARTY!

SO HOT...ER. NO! I DIDN'T JUST THINK THAT!

AS PER TRADITION, WE'RE GONNA PLAY THE TEMPTATION GAME!

THIS IS FOR YOU, FAITH!

WOOHOO! HE'S HUNG LIKE A TANK!

OH MY!

YOU TEMPTED, LADY? THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO KISS A REAL MAN'S COCK! YOU IN OR WHAT?

OH MY GOD, FAITH! YOU'RE REALLY DOING IT! THE GIRL I'M GOING TO BE MARRIED TO NEXT WEEK! REALLY?!? YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO INHALE THAT GIANT DONG! WHY?!?

YOU DIRTY MINX!

..AND WHY IS THIS TURNING ME ON LIKE CRAZY?!?

OH. THIS FEELS SO GOOD AND SO BAD AT THE SAME TIME!!!!

SHLUUURP!

HEY, PERVERT!

NO PETER GAZING FOR SISSIES! THIS IS A LADIES ONLY ESTABLISHMENT. THERE'S A GAY BAR ON 7TH AVENUE IF YOU WANT THAT KINDA THING!

I'M AFRAID YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, I WAS JUST---

OTHERWISE, GET YOUR LILLY WHITE ASS OUT OF HERE BEFORE I SPLIT YOUR WIG!

SECURITY

SASHA DROVE HIM IN SILENCE. HE FELT MIXED EMOTIONS BUT REACHED THE CONCLUSION THAT THIS WAS FAITH'S BIG NIGHT AND HER LAST AS A FREE WOMAN BEFORE THE WEDDING. SASHA DIDN'T WANT TO BE ONE OF THOSE OVERBEARING AND JEALOUS TYPE GUYS. AFTER THE WEDDING, FAITH WOULD BE SASHA'S FOR THE REST OF TIME, OR ELSE THAT'S HOW HE VIEWED IT.

WHAT A CRAZY NIGHT. I GUESS I WON'T TELL FAITH WHAT I SAW. THERE'S JUST NO POINT.

I'LL JUST GO HOME AND BLOW OFF SOME STEAM!

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SASHA COULDN'T SLEEP KNOWING THAT FAITH WAS CELEBRATING HER STAGETTE PARTY SURROUNDED BY TALLER, STRONGER, BETTER HUNG ALPHA MEN. AT THIS POINT, HE WAS BEGINNING TO HAVE DOUBTS ABOUT THE WEDDING, DOUBTS ABOUT THE RELATIONSHIP, AND DOUBTS ABOUT HIS OWN MASCULINITY AND VIRILITY.

WATCHING FAITH DROOL OVER THOSE MONSTER COCKS WAS ACTUALLY TURNING ME ON! WHAT GIVES?

AM I JUST A PERVERT...?

...OR IS IT SOMETHING DEEPER? THIS WHOLE PRETENDING TO BE AN ALPHA MALE IS BECOMING A FACADE. SHE KNOWS IT. LAMONTE KNOWS IT... EVEN I'M STARTING TO REALIZE IT!

...AND 7 DAYS FROM NOW, I'M MARRYING ONE OF THE HOTTEST AND MOST DEMANDING CHICKS I'VE EVER KNOWN!

2:45

SUDDENLY, HIS PHONE BUZZED. A TEXT FROM LAMONTE. THE FUCKER DECIDED TO TEXT HIM AT A QUARTER TO THREE IN THE MORNING. A MOCKING TEXT JUST TO KICK SASHA WHILE HE WAS FEELING SO LOW.

LAMONTE: Just so you know, our secret is still safe, twinkle toes.

BASTARD!

I'M GOING TO CALL HIM RIGHT NOW AND TELL HIM EXACTLY WHAT I THINK OF HIS BULLSHIT!

LISTEN, FUCKER! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS BULLSHIT. YOU DON'T KNOW WHO YOU'RE FUCKING WITH, BRO!

IF YOU LAY ONE FINGER ON FAITH--

NO YOU LISTEN, BITCH ASS TRICK! YOU DON'T HAVE A SAY. YOUR HOT PIECE OF ASS GIRLFRIEND INVITED ME TO YOUR WEDDING. IT LOOKS LIKE SHES STARVING FOR REAL MAN MEAT AFTER PUTTING UP WITH YOU.

BESIDES, IT WOULD BE A SHAME IF THOSE PICS AND VIDS I TOOK OF YOU TO GET IN THE WRONG HANDS, LIKE YOUR WORKMATES AND RELATIVES.

BUT DON'T WORRY. EVERYTHING'S GONNA BE ALRIGHT IF YOU KEEP CHILL. WHETHER MARRIED OR NOT, YOU WILL ALWAYS BE AT MY DISPOSAL. YOU KNOW IT AND I KNOW YOU WANT IT.

AND THEN HE HUNG UP. LAMONTE HAD TOLD SASHA WHAT HE HAD ALREADY KNOWN. HE WAS TRAPPED. THE BEST HE COULD HOPE FOR WOULD BE TO LAY LOW AND GET THROUGH THE WEDDING QUIETLY.

FAITH SHOULD BE HOME SOON. I BETTER HIT THE HAY. PRETEND I'M NOT WAITING UP FOR HER.

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SASHA'S ANXIETY FINALLY GAVE IN TO EXHAUSTION AND HE FELL INTO DEEP SLEEP. GIVEN THE EVENTS OF LATE, IT WAS NO WONDER HE WAS IN FOR SOME STRANGE DREAMS...

AND A PARTICULARLY STRANGE DREAM WAS SLATED FOR THIS NIGHT...

ORDER! ALL RISE! CASE 292 ON ACCOUNT OF THE MATTER BETWEEN FAITH AND SASHA. ALL PARTIES HAVE BEEN SWORN IN, YOU MAY TAKE YOUR STAND.

MISS FAITH. YOU ARE SUING YOUR BOYFRIEND FOR SEXUAL NEGLECT.

START BY TELLING ME WHAT HAPPENED.

JUDGE JANET CUCKLER

YES, YOUR HONOR. THE DEFENDANT LIED TO ME ABOUT HIS SEXUAL PROWESS WHILE KNOWING HE COULDN'T DELIVER! HE HAS A THREE INCH PENIS WHEN ERECT, AND--

THAT'S FALSE, YOUR HONOR. MY MORNING ERECTION IS AT LEAST FIVE INCHES IN LENGTH!

IT'S ALWAYS "AT LEAST FIVE INCHES" UNTIL THERE'S A COCK COMPARISON.

WOULD THE DEFENDANT PLEASE REMOVE HIS PANTS AND STAND ALONGSIDE BAILIFF BIGGS FOR COMPARISON.

MISTER SASHA. YOUR COCK IS AN EMBARRASSMENT TO ALL OF MANKIND. I COULD HAVE YOU JAILED FOR PERJURY! BAILIFF BIGGS WILL NOW DEMONSTRATE THE PROPER WAY TO BED A HOT BLONDE.

M-M-MUST. S-S-SUCK. NOW.

HE'S GOT WHAT FAITH NEEDS. NOT YOUR TINY LEGAL BRIEF.

GULP!

I'M GOING TO GO EASY ON YOU, MR. SASHA. I'VE GOT A SPECIAL PUNISHMENT FOR CASES LIKE THESE.

SASHA'S DREAM JUST GOT WET...

OH MY GOD, SHE LOOKS SO BEAUTIFUL WHEN SHE DOES THAT. LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT THING!

GLURK!

MMMMM....

MISTER SASHA! THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE YOUR PUNISHMENT! NO REAL MAN WOULD BE ENJOYING THE SIGHT OF HIS GIRLFRIEND SUCKING OFF A BIGGER AND BETTER MAN.

I BET YOU ALWAYS WONDERED WHAT WAS UNDER MY JUDGE'S ROBE! NOW I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT'S IN YOUR CHAMBERS!

...BUT YOUR HONOR, I UH, UMMMM...

"UMMM" IS NOT AN ANSWER! DON'T YOU WATCH THE SHOW? I'M SICK AND TIRED OF PATHETIC CUCK BOYS LIKE YOU WHO PRETEND TO BE REAL MAN BUT WHO SECRETLY LOVE SEEING THEIR OWN WIVES FUCK BETTER, STRONGER MEN. I SAW YOUR LITTLE PEEPER POP THE MOMENT YOU SAW THAT BIG, BLACK COCK! THIS IS WHAT I DO TO DISCIPLINE PATHETIC LITTLE BOYS LIKE YOU!

ACK! ACK!

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

SASHA? I JUST GOT HOME! DID I STARTLE YOU OR SOMETHING?

UHMMM. NO. JUST A BAD DREAM.

I WAS... NEVERMIND.

YOU SEEM SO STRESSED OUT. WHY DON'T WE TALK ABOUT IT?

HOW DID I GET THIS SICK?!?!

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THE DAY BEFORE THE WEDDING, **FAITH** WAS OFF TO PICK UP HER **WEDDING DRESS**, SO **SASHA** DECIDED TO DROP IN ON **KYLE**. KYLE HAS BEEN A LONG TIME **FRIEND**. PERHAPS HE COULD CALM SOME OF SASHA'S PRE-WEDDING JITTERS.

HEY **KYLE**. I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND ME POPPING IN LIKE THIS!

NAW NAW. *GOOD TO SEE YOU, PAL!*

COME IN!

SO I GUESS **LAMONTE** MUST HAVE TOLD YOU HE INVITED **HIMSELF** TO THE **WEDDING**.

WORSE STILL, IS THAT WORM ASKED FAITH TO BE THE **WEDDING PHOTOGRAPHER** JUST TO STAB ME A LITTLE DEEPER.

YEAH. I HEARD. BUT YOU KNOW, **THE GUYS** ARE ALL **HAPPY** FOR YOU. YOU'VE FINALLY DECIDED TO SETTLE DOWN. YOU'RE THE FIRST ONE OF US. I RESPECT THAT.

LAMONTE'S A BIT ROUGH AROUND THE EDGES BUT HE'S REALLY A **GOOD GUY** DEEP DOWN.

NO. I YOU DON'T KNOW **LAMONTE** THE WAY I KNOW **LAMONTE!** HE'S A MANUPULATIVE **SON OF A BITCH!**

I **HATE** HIM! IT TOOK HIM ABOUT 30 SECONDS BEFORE HE STARTED **MACKING** ON **FAITH** WHEN WE BUMPED INTO HIM LAST WEEK!

WELL...

LOOK, I WOULDN'T TRUST HIM FOR ONE MINUTE AROUND **MY GIRL** BUT I DON'T THINK HE WOULD EVER WANT TO INTERFERE WITH YOUR RELATIONSHIP. I CAN HONESTLY TELL YOU THAT **HE'S HAPPY FOR YOU!**

SO, HE'S **TALL, DARK, HANDSOME, SUCCESSFUL**... THERE'S NO DOUBT HE CAN CHARM THE LADIES BUT FROM EVERYTHING YOU TELL ME, **FAITH** IS AN **HONEST** GIRL. SHE WOULD TELL HIM TO BACK OFF LIKE ANY GOOD WIFE WOULD. HELL, EVEN HER NAME IS **FAITH**.

GOOD SEEING YOU TODAY AND I'LL SEE YOU AT THE **CEREMONY** TOMORROW. **SASHA**...JUST FOCUS ON YOUR GIRL, SASH. MAKE HER FEEL HAPPY ON HER BIG DAY, ...AND **DON'T WORRY** ABOUT **LAMONTE**.

...AND HOPEFULLY, **FAITH** HAS SOME **HOT FRIENDS** AT THE WEDDING PARTY!

THANKS **KYLE**. **MARRIAGE** IS GOING TO BE LIKE A **NEW LEASE** ON LIFE.

IT'S ALWAYS NICE TO RECIEVE SOME **POSITIVE** AFFIRMATION FROM A GOOD FRIEND. BUT STILL, NOTHING COULD QUELL THE FEELING OF IMMINENT **DISASTER** BREWING IN THE PIT OF SASHA'S STOMACH. TOMMORROW WAS TO BE HIS BIG DAY, BUT THE **NAGGING** SENSE OF **DREAD** REFUSED TO SUBSIDE. THERE WAS NOTHING HE COULD DO. **LAMONTE WILL** BE THERE.

THAT **DREAM** I HAD THE OTHER NIGHT, WAS THAT SOME **PREMONITION?**

MAYBE **KYLE** WAS RIGHT? MAYBE **LAMONTE** WILL BEHAVE AND NOT **EMBARRASS** HIM IN FRONT OF HIS FRIENDS AND FAMILY, NOT TO MENTION **FAITH** AND ALL OF HER FRIENDS AND FAMILY.

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