

HOT GAMES for Mind-Blowing Sex

Erotic Fantasies You and Your Partner Can Try at Home

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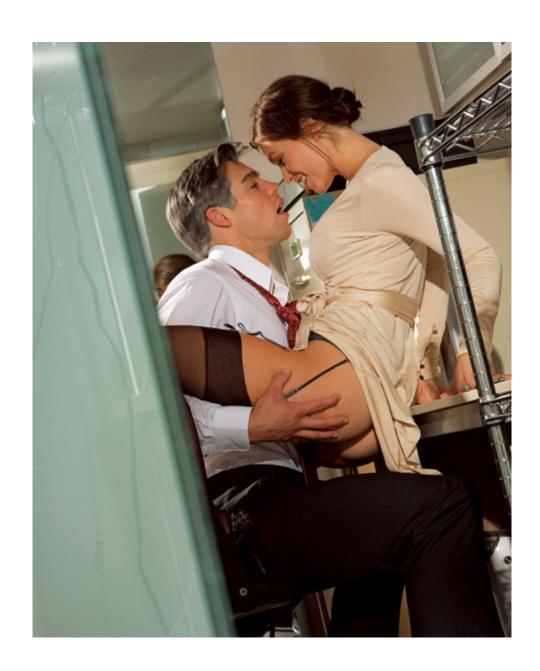
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INTRODUCTION

WHY ROLE-PLAY IS A COUPLE'S BEST FRIEND

The best thing about being in a successful monogamous relationship is that everything is permitted. That's right. Everything is permitted and acceptable, and you can finally go truly wild!

The trust and friendship that grows from romance over time allows two people to confess and explore their deepest and darkest sexual fantasies. You may have selected your mate initially because he or she reminded you of somebody else—maybe even someone you've never met. It's not uncommon for someone who has always had a thing for, say, Brad Pitt to have a thing for hunky blond men. Or maybe when you were a kid, you had a sweet, busty brunette kindergarten teacher who had a penchant for wearing cowboy boots. Would it be out of the question, then, to buy your dark-haired wife a pair of Frye boots? Of course not! It's sexy, thoughtful, and just plain hot.

When you have sex with only one person, you have the freedom to indulge in your greatest desires, because you have complete faith and trust. You develop a playful, familiar banter between the two of you, whether you are watching *I Dream of Jeannie* reruns on Nick at Nite and then re-enacting them later, your lady on her knees saying, "Yes, Master. Your wish is my command." You both laugh and you continue, completely turned on and completely ready to have some great sex.

That's what role-play is: The sexual playfulness of two adults taking something that may start as a running joke a step further, then another and another. There's no need to feel as if you're stuck with the same person every day; none of us is the same person every day—we change with our moods—and so can your sex. Guys, some days you feel confidence coursing through your veins, and you want to take that assertive energy somewhere, so why not be the commanding, scolding, and masculine headmaster to your girl's kittenish,

teasingly naughty inner schoolgirl? Or, ladies, when you feel like getting really dressed up in your sexiest vampy clothes with high heels, fishnets, and a lacy G-string underneath, wouldn't it be fun to meet your man at a bar or lounge neither of you has ever been to, pretend not to know each other, and have a dirty, sleazy flirtation that ends with your man bending you over the sink in the bathroom of the establishment? Or why not tell him it's going to cost him \$100 for oral and \$250 for the works? Sometimes a lady wants and needs to be treated like a whore; imagine how much fun it would be to actually pretend to be one.

Trust Can Unleash Our Inner Naughty

My favorite part of being in a relationship is getting to hear about some of the more unseemly aspects of my guy's past. I don't get threatened by these things. I relish them and get really turned on picturing him being seduced by his mother's coworker or begging a girl so emphatically for some kind of relief that she took off her top and let him play with her breasts with one hand while he played with himself with the other. Because I like the person I'm with and am deeply attracted to him, I imagine myself as the woman in those stories—and sometimes I've gotten even more hot and bothered imagining that I am *him*.

One lover told me a story about his mother sending over her cleaning lady's sister to take care of his disgusting hovel of an apartment. The housekeeper in question turned out to be a pretty hot number who thought he was sexy, too, and pretty soon they found themselves having a hot screw. As he told me this story, I imagined myself as the housekeeper. I wasn't wearing a French maid's outfit in my fantasy but, rather, a very short and tight polyester dress with white sneakers, looking like a really young and slutty Alice from *The Brady Bunch*. I imagined scrubbing the floors while my tight dress rode up across my luscious butt, my "employer" watching it move back and forth, getting more and more excited and hard. After my lover told me the story, I said, "Okay, I have a really important question to ask you: Was it before or after you paid her?" I remember him smiling broadly and saying, "Before I paid her. And then I paid her and left the apartment while she finished cleaning it." That was a great story, and the fantasy of being a cleaning lady still gets me going. It's funny how fantasies can actually come from other people accidentally unlocking something inside of you.

Letting Go and Getting Dirty

While there is nothing quite like the experience of making passionate love, having the complete trust of your partner gives you the freedom to be not so loving, not so nice, once in a while. We all have an inner cad and an inner bitch,

and there's no reason you can't bring these people to the bedroom and surprise each other with your darker personalities. Show him that you're not all sugar and spice, but also a little bit of a filthy, nasty, daring woman who can take charge and ride him to kingdom come.

When you're having sex with someone for the first time, hair pulling and name calling could be misinterpreted. The new woman in your life could get offended and think, "Is he calling me a dirty slut because I slept with him on the second date . . . ?" and possibly never see you again. Or if you're with a new guy and, in the throes of orgasm, shout out "Do me hard, Daddy!" your lover might wonder if you have some issues. And, hey, maybe you do, but it's best to save these things for someone who knows you well. Then everything is okay, and nothing is taken out of the context of the moment. You're able to be totally yourself, but you are also free to show your many different selves, which is more than cool—it's welcomed.

Being Imaginative Doesn't Cost a Thing

A lot of people assume role-play means having to go to a costume shop to pick out a gladiator costume or going to a uniform shop to find nurses' scrubs, and that alone could make the whole thing seem silly, not to mention a royal pain in the ass and a needless expense. Role-play, above all, is about your imagination and the situations you can create—proving, once again, that the brain is indeed the sexiest organ. You don't have to comb your closet looking for your old Catholic school uniform and pray it still fits. It's about communication more than anything else.

Sometimes, while I'm in bed with a lover, we suddenly start talking to each other while actually having sex or just touching. "What's your favorite fantasy?" I have been asked, while my mouth has been too busy to answer back—and I know that's a cue to use my hand, instead, and tell a tale. It's really sexy to do this while you are both comfortably lying together, touching and talking in whispers, because talking low can make everything sound extra dirty and devilish. Maybe I'll start by saying, "I'm fifteen years old, and you're the hot, divorced guy who lives next door; I enjoy spending my free time teasing you by sunning myself in the backyard in my skimpy bathing suit while you're digging weeds and working up a sweat watching me rubbing sunscreen all over myself." Sometimes I'll tell the tale all by myself, but other times my lover will collaborate with me on a fantasy. He will continue by saying, "Yes, you're a horny teenager who can't get enough, and you've been teasing me by showing off your hot body and giving me those sexy looks. You invite me over when your

parents are away, and I fuck you in your teenager bedroom over and over. You're such a horny, dirty, dirty little girl." Then I continue where he leaves off, adding, "I'm a little scared of you because you're such a big, manly older guy, and you've got a huge cock, but I'm so horny and hot for you I can't help myself. I brace myself when you take me on my twin bed." And so on and so forth. Then the talking subsides and we have hard, thrusting sex for a while, until I suddenly say, "I really wish you were my neighbor . . ." and BAM! It's explosive orgasms for both of us. When you're role-playing, bringing a little real emotion into the fantasy can do delicious things for both the brain and the body!

Of course, it's fun to add getting dressed up to the verbal role-playing. Why do you think Halloween has become the sexy, adult holiday it is now? Think about it: The adults party even harder than the kids do. Some of your hottest and strangest hookups have probably happened on Halloween, when your guy was dressed as Zorro or Superman or Freddy Krueger. That's right. Even the *Nightmare on Elm Street* guy gets laid on Halloween. You don't think there are women who want to get fingered by Freddy Krueger's *other* hand? Think again. I've been turned on by the strangest costumes at Halloween parties over the years.

But you don't have to wait until Halloween or go to a costume shop to begin having fun with role-playing. You can go to the nearest sporting-goods store and buy a ski mask; when he puts that on, suddenly he becomes a burglar breaking into a house only to discover a very beautiful housewife doing the dishes in heels and an apron. Or you can go to a drugstore and buy some barrettes and knee socks, and you can become the comely babysitter hell-bent on seducing the Dad who is driving you home. It takes only a few little things and a very lusty mind to play any kind of sex game you want.

Every Game Has Rules

There are some cautionary rules you both should go over before you begin your great storybook role-playing adventures. First of all, you shouldn't just spring this kind of play on your partner. Consider, for example, the burglar fantasy I just described. Even if you live together or have each other's keys, it's not a good idea to put on a ski mask and sneak up on your girlfriend or wife. You'll scare the bejesus out of her, and she might just react by screaming so loud that she breaks a glass or by grabbing the nearest kitchen knife to defend herself. Now that's extreme, and I've never heard of it happening, but for all I know there could be a lot of unreported trips to the ER that were the result of some harmless lark. So, yes, talk about it first and plan it out, and then the only

surprises in your scenario will be sexy, orgasmic ones.

You'd think any man would love to come home to find his wife wearing a belly-dancer costume, the living room transformed into some sort of Ali Baba paradise. You'd *think*. But what if he had had a really bad or exhausting day at work and all he wanted to do was crack open a beer and zone out in front of the TV for a few hours? Then he'd feel bad, you'd feel hurt, and an argument may ensue. You know where it goes from there. Instead of being taken by your handsome, studly sheik, you'll spend the next hour in the bathroom taking off your makeup and costume, silently crying and cursing him out. So, again, plan it out. Pick a time when he will be fresh and ready and in the mood, and let him look forward to it all day. Then he will come home with a big woody instead of a rotten attitude.

Plan Your Party Ahead of Time

Talk about the things you might say and do. You may think you're prepared and ready for anything, and then when it happens . . . not so much. Guys, if you want to play rough and mean, tell her that's what you are planning to do, and be specific. Say, "I'm going to spank you so hard it's going to leave marks and broken blood vessels all over your sexy ass," or "Are you ready to get really nasty and be treated like my little whore and do everything I tell you to do?" You should also tell your partner if you plan on using any kind of sex toy, whether it's a big dildo, a flogger, a whip, or handcuffs. Tell your lover you're planning on tying him or her up really good and tight so that there will be no escaping.

The use of a "safe word" definitely applies here; this is a word or phrase that either of you can use to let your partner know that it's time to stop and take a break and, more importantly, break out of character. I used to think this was kind of corny, but the truth is, it often comes in handy. If things are getting too intense, if you aren't enjoying the so-called "good hurt" anymore, or if you just need a glass of water or a trip to the bathroom, the safe word is key.

Safe words can be anything the two of you agree on. I know one woman who asks her lovers the name of their mothers because she says nothing stops a man dead in his tracks quicker than hearing his mother's name. (I think it's rather creepy, especially if I'm pretending to be a mother, even if it isn't *his*.) A simple and direct command, like one that you would use on your dog—one or two words, the fewest syllables possible—spoken in a firm voice, should suffice.

And invoking the safe word doesn't mean all your fun must come to a complete halt. To one man, I suggested I could just say, "Please, stop," and he smirked and said, "How about, 'Please stop, sir' instead?" Yes, that worked, and

when I said "Please stop, sir" because I did really need to go to the bathroom, he released me and said, "Okay, you may go, but please don't walk fast, and on your way back, make me another drink." So on and on it can go, as long as there is respect for boundaries and a genuine fondness for each other.

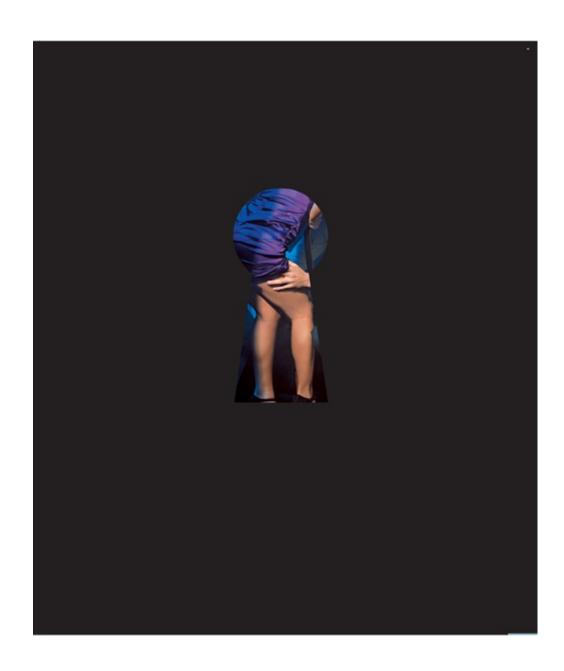
Get Close and Go With It

You will be surprised at how role-playing and sex games can touch a nerve within you and liberate a part of you that you weren't able to let go before. Don't be surprised if suddenly one of you gets emotional and starts to cry. Don't hold back if you feel it; these activities are like therapy for some people. You might have heard about high-powered businessmen who like to visit dungeons and be disciplined by dominatrices, just to take the heat off their pressured, guilt-filled lives. If it's your partner who suddenly gets teary, you should encourage him or her to let go and go with it. Be vulnerable; be emotional: The tears are truly tears of joy. Intense emotional release doesn't always happen, but, when it does, it only brings the two people closer together.

They are extremely intimate, these sex games, and just as when you were a kid, games are always best played with your closest friend. We're going to explore the sexy, twisted, and fun world of role-playing, making our way through lots of different scenarios, why they might get you going, and what you will need to make them happen. Drop any kind of political correctness, any sense of what's proper or inappropriate, and get ready to dive in and break some taboos. I guarantee you'll find something that will turn you on big-time.

In the world of role-play, you can have sex with absolutely anyone you want: your doctor, your babysitter, your teacher, your secretary, your boss, the president, the pope, Jesus, Moses, your rabbi, your priest, your best friend's mother, your uncle, your brother's best friend, and your stepsister, too. You can be anyone and anything you want to be, and having a dirty, lusty, naughty mind is encouraged. Actually I'd say it's mandatory, because in the world of sex games, everything is permitted, everything is appropriate, and everything is acceptable. The rules of this game change when you want them to. You and your lover control the board, and you're both winners—that is, unless you want to be the loser, and, who knows, you might.

So \ldots now that you know the score, let the games begin.

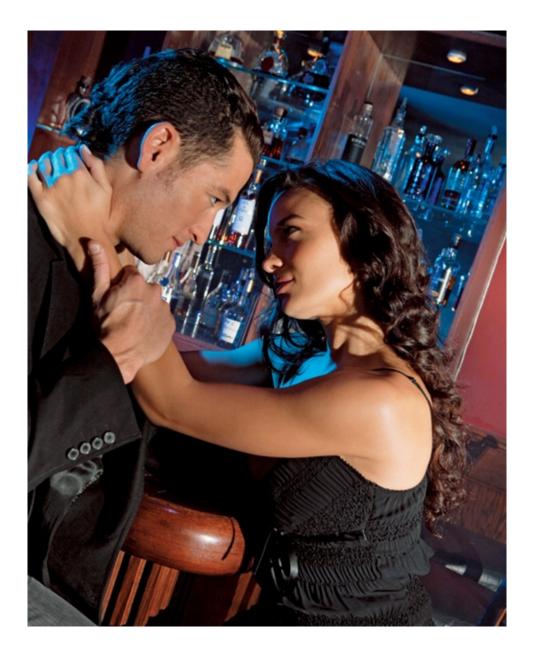


CHAPTER 1

STRANGERS IN THE NIGHT FANTASIES

It's exciting to rediscover each other as completely different people, as total strangers. What if you met under different circumstances, with different lives and different personas? Would you still want to rip off each other's clothes? Probably more so! Think about it: If I met my man randomly in a bar, wouldn't I want him to check me out, put the moves on me, and buy me a drink? Or to shamelessly brush past me while I'm bent over making a shot at the pool table?

It sounds pretty hot, doesn't it? Instead of going through all the conventionalities of courtship, you and your man meet, and it's pure, earthy sexuality. He doesn't have to be a perfect gentleman; he can be a sexy wiseass, an arrogant rogue bastard who just takes what he wants with pure confidence, never even thinking of the possibility of rejection. No consequences, no questions. In this case, pretending you don't know each other and meeting "coincidentally" at a bar, the payment is made in pleasure. A blow job in the bathroom, perhaps? A long, hot kiss at a table? Dirty flirtation outside over cigarettes, until he backs you against the wall and shoves his hand inside the back of your jeans, giving that ass a good squeeze? That's the stuff of role-play and a simple and easy way to begin.



FANTASY ONE: FEEL THE THRILL OF SOMEONE NEW TWO STRANGERS AT THE BAR

Pick a place neither of you has been to. (It's not good to do role-play in your local watering hole, where everybody knows your name. You can't get into "stranger" character with each other when everyone else, or even just the bartender, knows you as a couple already.)

Choose a place you've passed by but have never gone into or, better yet, a place in a completely new neighborhood. Maybe have your man stop in one day for an after-work drink to check it out, see if it's a place you'd both like, with an atmosphere you'd both feel comfortable in. Maybe it has a good jukebox, a

decent pool table. See if it has single bathrooms instead of a ladies' room and a men's room with multiple stalls; check out if it's possible for you both to slip in there for a grope or perhaps more, without getting noticed or worse, kicked out.

Then plan a night, maybe after work on a Friday, or even a sleepy, lazy Sunday afternoon. Anytime is fine, but, of course, you can't go there together, and you should not have seen each other that day. It's best not to know what the other will be wearing.

Your boyfriend or husband should arrive first; give him a half hour to an hour lead time to watch the game on the big-screen televisions or to just chill out at the bar. This anticipation will make your encounter all the more thrilling.

WHAT THE FEMALE STRANGER SHOULD WEAR

Since this isn't exactly a blind date, and you each know what the other looks like a little too well, now's the time to break out of your clothing comfort zone and have a little fun. Discuss what clothes really get you going or what clothes you don't usually wear but would like to see each other in. Guys, you might want to recall a younger, simpler, more carefree time; maybe your college years, when you were scoping young ladies who were wearing miniskirts and had their hair all loose, a little messy and free. Maybe you'd like to see less makeup, less polish, and more girlishness or perhaps just a freshly washed face.

You'll feel great dressed sexy and casual, like a young, single girl just out for a good time and maybe a little adventure, not a lot of fancy fanfare, nothing too coiffed. It could be that what's under your clothes is more important. Under those jeans, you could be wearing some really sexy underwear, such as a tiny thong or G-string panties that ride tight on your crotch, topped off by a pretty, lacy bra. Don't dress to feel ridiculous or uncomfortable, but definitely pick things you know will please your mate, what you've noticed him or her paying attention to when you're out people-watching or at home watching TV. Put effort and thought into it; remember, you're going to be each other's fantasy stranger.



OWHAT THE MALE STRANGER SHOULD WEAR

Ladies, you may want your man to break out the worn leather jacket and black leather boots. You should even decide what kind of underwear you'd like to see him in: tightie-whities, boxer briefs, or boxer shorts; the choice is yours.

If you notice your lady lingering over Calvin Klein underwear ads, go out and buy a pair of boxer briefs and a nice fitted black tee. Put on some cologne that you've never worn, or, if you never wear cologne at all, put some on for this—it will propagate the illusion that you are not quite you.



THE PICKUP: "MIND IF I BUY YOU A DRINK?"

So you get to the bar or lounge, and if there's a decent crowd, you may not see your guy right away. Don't panic. He got there before you, and he's on the lookout; even if he happens to be in the bathroom when you get there, he'll come out soon enough. Remember, use your nervous energy in a positive way: This is exciting and different. Order a drink, and get into yourself and your confidence and sexuality. Do a sweep of the place, and check out other guys; don't rest your eyes anywhere too long, but let them feel your vibe and get a good look at you. Enjoy it—you're a single, hot chick out on your own, and anything can happen if you want it to. Sit facing out, not in, and get into the music. If you see a jukebox, get change for a five, and go make some selections. By now your man has seen you, and you've seen him. You're both probably going to want to laugh, but don't. A smirk or a smile will do just fine.

Check each other out, tease each other with sideways glances, and then look away. Take sips of your cocktail or a chug of your beer, put your glass down, and look into each other's eyes; lasciviously look at each other's bodies. Shock your man a little and check out the bulge in his pants, then look at his face, into his eyes, and then give a sexy little nod. This stranger looks pretty good to you; in fact, he looks really good to you, and you're thinking, "I'm gonna get me some of that man." You're a sexy, slutty, hot thing; you can have whatever you want, and you want this guy. He's not your boyfriend; he's not your husband; he's a guy who likes what he sees—and vice versa.

Draw out your flirtation for the entirety of your first drink, if you can. Let him watch you at the jukebox, and turn to look at him again. This is your guy's cue to come on over and make his move.

BANTER WITH A STRANGER

When you join your stranger for a drink, it's fun to make up a whole new identity, starting with a new name. She will play along with that right away and make up a new name, too. Shake hands if you like, and say, "It's nice to meet you, Cheryl. I've never seen you in here before. Are you from out of town?" Keep it going from there. If you work in technology, for instance, say instead that you're a photographer and that you think she's so beautiful that you'd love to take some tasteful, sexy photos of her, if she's interested.

If you're a nurse, instead say you're a college student, an actress, or even a stripper, and he can laugh and say he knew you did something interesting and sexy for a living. Or you can go more basic and close to home and say that you're a housewife and that your husband is away on a business trip, so you thought you'd go out and do something fun. If you're both wearing your wedding rings, you can make that part of your naughty, delightfully sleazy encounter. "So, Brad, does your wife know you're out flirting with other women?" Or you can say to her, "I can't believe your husband lets you go out alone like this, looking all sexy and hot. I wouldn't let you out of my sight if you were my wife."

Be silly and outlandish, and, yes, now it's perfectly okay to laugh, have fun, and play with your new identities. "My husband doesn't know I live a totally double life. When he's away, I go out to meet sexy men, and I let them take me home and screw my brains out."

MAKING THE MOVE

The entire time you're flirting and drinking, touch each other in a slow progression. Rest your foot on his stool so your knee is between his legs. Guys, start stroking her thigh or back. Sit really close together, whispering things in each other's ears, telling each other what you like in bed, what turns you on, and so forth. You'll probably notice that you're both getting very excited; he's getting hard, you're getting a little wet. At this point, get up and say you'll be right back. "I have to use the ladies' room," you say. He watches you go to wait in line for the bathroom, and then he suddenly joins you, saying, "I have to go, too." But when it's your turn, he jumps in with you and locks the door.

He turns you around, bending you over the sink while telling you that this stranger is gonna fuck you right here, right now, in the bathroom of the bar, like the slut you are. He thrusts his cock inside you from behind and starts pumping in and out of you. You love it and start moaning, and he covers your mouth with his hand, tight, so people outside don't hear your noises. He squeezes your tits

and whispers what a good slut you are and asks you if you want him to take you home so he can fuck you all night long.







GOING HOME

This would be a good time to leave. Worst-case scenario, there are people waiting outside the bathroom who see you exit together—who cares? You don't know anyone there, and, chances are, you'll never return; even if you do, so what? In fact, it will only add to the thrill if a bunch of strangers think you are a totally loose lady who picked up some guy in a bar and then screwed him in the

bathroom. They may have even heard you screwing—which is pretty hot, actually. You get to be a dirty exhibitionist within the safety of your relationship. You've either never done this in your life, or at least not since college, which is stirring up a lot of hot, free-wheeling feelings for you both.

If you live in a city, you can hop in a cab and keep fooling around in the back seat, making a total spectacle of yourselves as you whisper to him, "I'm going to give you the best blow job you've ever had, baby," or "I can't wait to tear these fucking clothes off you and fuck you all night long like the dirty, dirty girl you are. I love slutty, horny housewives. I love fucking them until they can't take anymore, till they're totally satisfied." If you're driving home in separate cars, say, "I'll just follow you," or suggest taking her back to "your place."





How about stopping at an adult shop? She'll come out of the car inquisitively, and you can say, "Let's pick up some toys for our dirty, crazy night together." Go in together, and pick out a few things, such as a toy you'd like to see going in and out of this stranger's sweet pussy. Go for total sexual abandon, and let your imagination go wild. Be impulsive: If you see a mask and a ball gag that tickle your fancy, go for it. If there's a lingerie section and you see a slutty little number that you think would look hot on you, pick it up and say, "Would you like to see this on me, baby?" Keep the whole debauched-bad-girl, horny-housewife thing going, and get some lube while you're there, too—you're going to need it.



BEDROOM SURPRISES AND POSITIONS

You're playing a stranger, a sleazy pickup in a sleazy bar. You're the seductress, the temptress, the fantasy of a woman who needs to get laid in the worst way. You want to keep your man surprised, just as he'd be if he picked up an actual stranger.

You can keep this going by wearing new lingerie: Wear a kind of panty you've never worn before and a new bra or bustier. Fix him a drink, and tell him to get comfortable while you get changed. Put on the new underthings I mentioned, or if you really want to surprise him, do something totally daring and surprising with your pubic hair, such as shaving it all off before you go out to

meet him. Even if it's not something he has ever asked you to do, the complete surprise and shock will make him hot and crazy. It's suddenly brand new pussy to your man. He really is with a strange woman, a trollop he picked up at a bar, a woman in heat who shaves her pussy clean and bald. You tell him to dive right into your pretty, new pussy and give it a test drive with his tongue. You will get the head of your lifetime, and he will be on his knees worshipping you and your snatch, burying his face and mouth in it and making you come over and over again. Don't be shy. Tell him to lick you for as long as you like, and look down and watch this hot, hunky stranger's face working away between your legs.

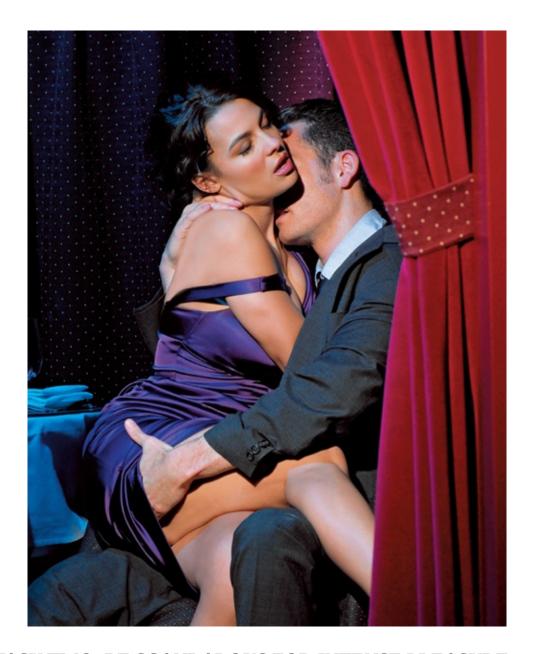
Guys, you've gotten your bar-pick woman off at least once now, so it's your turn. Instead of retiring to the bedroom, keep it in the living room; have her on the floor or have her bend over, her knees against the couch, while you do her from behind. Get a little rough with your bar pickup by putting your fingers in her mouth in the "fish hook" position, which is two fingers hooked on either side of her mouth, showing your dominance over the big catch of the night. (Be careful that her bottom teeth aren't pressed against her bottom lip, though, as this draws blood easily or could cause a blister.) Have her like that for a while, then change positions by sitting on the couch and having her kneel before you, sucking you off while you play with her tits and tell her what a fun, hot bitch she is. Then have her look at you while she's sucking you, porno-style, and ask her if she likes sucking the cocks of strange men. No doubt she will nod and remove herself from your cock to tell you yes. Talking is great. She should keep stroking you, keep you hard, while you ask her dirty questions about what she likes to do and so forth. Tell her how you love pleasing strange, horny women. Ask her what her boyfriend or husband will do if he catches the two of you going at it; tell her that her husband or boyfriend can watch or even jerk off while the two of you are screwing. "My husband knows I'm a slut, and he would love to watch a guy with a thick, big dick like this satisfy me in every way possible," she says.

Because you're a slutty woman who can't get enough stimulation, take out the vibrator you bought at the adult store, and take your stranger's cock back into your mouth while you put the vibrator inside of you, and keep it there. Pick the "rabbit" vibrator that moves around in a circular motion and stimulates your clit at the same time, so you don't have to keep manipulating it with your hand in and out. This will free you to give his dick all the attention it deserves. Give him the full service tongue bath, the balls, too, and when you put his cock back in your mouth, deep throat him as far as you can while you fondle his balls. You're a dick-hungry bar pickup, and you aim to please; when he's about to come, ask him where he wants to shoot it: on your face, your tits, or does he want you to swallow every last drop? Do what you don't normally do, and your

aggressiveness and eagerness to please him will make him explode like a firecracker.

"TALKING IS GREAT. SHE SHOULD KEEP STROKING YOU, KEEP YOU HARD, WHILE YOU ASK DIRTY QUESTIONS ABOUT WHAT SHE LIKES TO DO AND SO FORTH. TELL HER HOW YOU LOVE PLEASING STRANGE, HORNY WOMEN".





FANTASY TWO: BE SCANDALOUS FOR INTENSE PLEASURE TWO STRANGERS AT THE RESTAURANT

Meeting in bars and lounges is fun, but having a sexcapade at a very nice and intimate restaurant can also be great. The sensual combination of good food with good cocktails is a huge aphrodisiac to both men and women. Pick a place with a good oyster bar, for example, or one with a tasting menu. I would suggest small plates to pick at so you don't get too full, and also so you can flirtatiously feed each other. Sushi, if you like it, is also great for this.

Most importantly of all, choose a place that neither one of you have ever been to before, so that you can feel free to make a small spectacle and never return.

SETTING THE SCENE

The lady should get there first this time, looking lovely and feminine in a skirt and blouse (or a sexy top) or a dress you've never seen before that shows off her body just right. You're dressed up nicely, too, in slacks, a shirt, and a jacket, freshly shaved and handsome.

You're both alone, away on business and on your own. Notice her from the bar, perhaps, and send a martini over to her. "The gentleman over there sends this to you with his compliments," the waiter or waitress tells her. She looks over at you, smiles, and raises her glass; you raise yours, too, and you both take a sip. She then tells the waiter or waitress, "Tell the gentleman thank you, and tell him he is welcome to join me if he likes." You get this message and are very happy to do what the lady says. Instead of sitting opposite of her, you sit next to her. "Thanks for the drink," the sexy stranger says. "Thanks for inviting me to join you. I'm in town for business, and I didn't feel like being cooped up in my room."

The two of you make some small talk, and it's obvious you are very attracted to each other. You compliment the beautiful lady's dress and, while you do, run your hand up and down the material on her thighs, pulling the dress or skirt up a little bit. You get bolder and move your hand under her dress to discover that she is wearing silky stockings and garters. This excites you both very much. You tell her to look at her menu and order whatever she likes, that you are feeling very happy and generous this evening. She tries to do so, but you are making her very excited, playing with her thighs under the table, inching your hand higher and higher to feel the soft flesh of her upper thighs where the stockings end. Your fingers dance around the crotch of her soft, silky panties, and she squirms in her seat, happy and shocked that a stranger is fingering her in a restaurant in front of all the other people. You keep acting natural, talking to her about your travels and your business, scanning the menu and saying, "I'm in the mood for a steak. How about you?" A waiter comes to take your order, and your new lady friend manages to say, "I think we're going to need a little more time."



FINGERING IN PUBLIC

If your strange lady is sitting at a table next to you, wearing a skirt with a napkin on her lap, fingering her is an easy thing to get away with, and devilishly fun because she has to act normal and try to come in the softest, quietest way possible.

Quietly talk to her with your menus up as you slide your fingers through the side panel of the crotch of her panties, rubbing her wetness in nice circles around her clit, then dipping a finger or two inside and pushing your fingers up and down and up and down, telling her how good and wet and juicy she feels. Tell her you love her wet pussy and you love putting her on display like this, with so

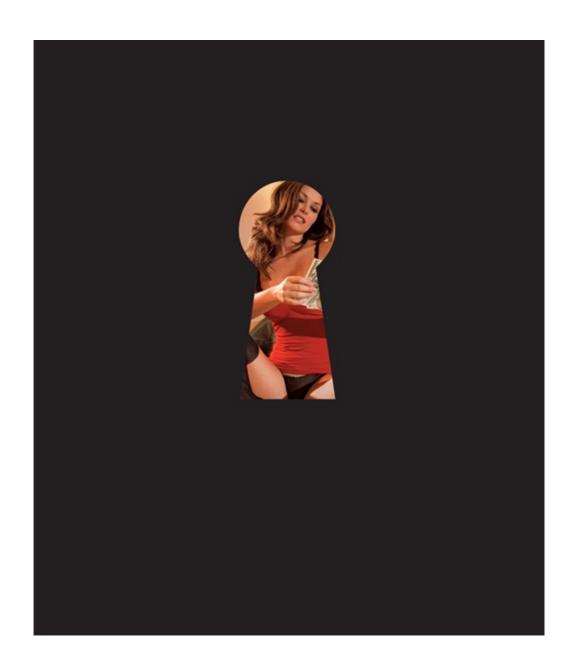
many people around; tell her how hot she is and how much you want to make her come in front of the entire restaurant.

When her clit feels ultra moist and hard and you think she may be close, motion the waiter over to take your order. She is now all flushed pink, putty in your hands, under your command. Move your fingers away a bit to tease her, make her want it so bad that she'll put your hand back where it was so she can have that sweet release. The waiter comes over and you stop again, hand him your menus, and order for the both of you, because she is too crazy with desire and the need to come to be able to talk. The waiter won't suspect a thing; after he takes your menus, return to her, rubbing her clit with two fingers up and down and up and down, whispering, "You like to get off with a stranger in a strange restaurant, coming in front of everyone, don't you? Do you want to come in front of everyone? Do it right now; come into my fingers right here, right in front of everyone." And away she will go. Then excuse yourself to wash your hands, and then enjoy a divine meal with a beautiful stranger.

ALTERNATIVE SCENARIOS

It doesn't have to be a bar or restaurant. Maybe you bump into each other at an art gallery, a coffee shop, or a bookstore. At any of these places, you can circle each other and literally bump into each other, say excuse me, and start something.

You can get extra naughty if you go up to your boyfriend or husband from behind, brush your hand against his groin, and say something dirty like, "Excuse me. I hope you don't mind, but you're so hot, and I'm so horny, would you like to have a quickie in the parking lot with a complete stranger?" Rub him from behind through his pants until he comes, and then walk away because you don't know him. You've had your cheap thrill, and now you're done.



CHAPTER 2

SEX WORKER FANTASIES

Being treated like a whore is fun, but actually pretending you're a bona fide prostitute is even better. In these fantasies you get to be sex on two feet, literally —haughty, sassy, and full of irreverent attitude. You get to dress outrageously in crazy sex clothes, shoes, and wigs, and say those precious two words: "Wanna date?"

A hooker looks over the man who desperately wants what she has to sell, decides if he's okay, and names prices for everything. "It's fifty dollars for a blow, a hundred for a throw; I don't do anal, I don't do golden showers, and all night is \$500. And lemme tell you, sugar, there's no pussy finer than mine." Just say that out loud and tell me it doesn't put a smile on your face. Of course it does.



FANTASY ONE: FEEL THE HOT THRILL OF THE DEAL THE STREETWALKER AND THE JOHN

There's something extra decadent about pretending you've paid for sex, especially if you never have. Paying for sex means it really is about nothing more than that— getting hard and getting off and the thrill of the deal. If you have paid for sex before (and it's up to you to admit that depending on what kind of lady you have), this fantasy has the hot element of remembrance of dirty secrets.

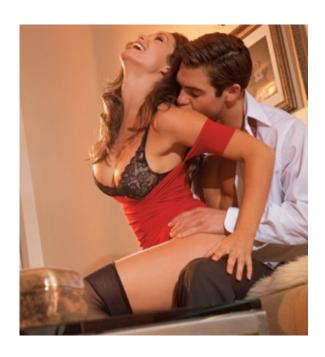
Playing prostitute is a way for a woman to claim her own sexuality and body and maintain control of the situation. Just imagine yourself in this role right this second. Did you sit up a little straighter? Did your hips move with some attitude?

Say this in your mind, with your inner voice: "You want this baby? Then you better go to the cash machine because this fine ass will cost you big."

You just smiled, didn't you? Of course you did. And you have to believe it. Tell yourself your body is yours and your commodity and you don't mind putting a price tag on an hour of heaven.

Guys: As the customer, you have the freedom to request anything you want without one second of hesitation. The customer is always right, remember, and if your wanton woman says "I don't think so," raise the stakes and up your ante. The negotiation can be foreplay itself.

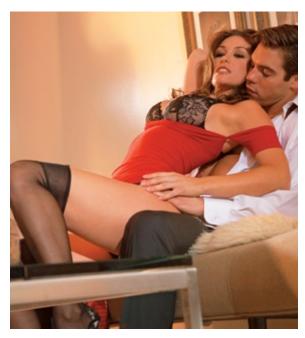




TAKING IT TO THE STREETS

I don't expect anyone, least of all myself, to go to the Lincoln Tunnel and hang out with all of the other "ladies of the evening," waiting for my guy to walk or roll up. That sounds stupid and dangerous. I also don't advise you to walk your block wearing an ultrasleazy peekaboo slut dress and five-inch spike heels. You'll not only alarm your neighbors and attract the wrong man, but, depending on the weather, you could also catch a mean cold. Yet, authenticity is the key to role-play success. What I advise you to do is sensible, safe, and sexy.

First, decide on a meeting time and place. Then, get out your raincoat or your sexiest coat that you wear on special occasions, put that on over your whore costume, and stand at the designated spot (maybe a bus stop or at the end of your block). He can either drive or walk up to you. He will know that there is a sexy, slutty treat in store for him under your coat, but what he will be able to see is the sexy boots or shoes you are wearing. The footwear will be a big enticer, so rummage through your closet and see what you can find, or invest in a pair of thigh boots with spike heels. Thigh-high boots or sexy platforms are classic prostitution gear, but we'll get to that later.





Show Me the Money

I would most definitely use real money in these fantasies, whether she's going to give it back to you or not after the fantasy is over. I say you shouldn't ask for it back, creating an extra thrill for you both, and so she can sit back and think, "Wow, I actually took money for sexual favors . . . oh, my!" Sure, ladies, if you were really working the streets and blowing strange, crusty men, it wouldn't be so hot, but taking money from your own

attractive man, who thinks you're worth all of that and more, is pretty arousing.

If you're a couple on a budget or if that's a tad too strange for you, then give back the money at the end—or, better yet, make him earn the cash right back, literally the hard way. If I was going to give the money back that I just "earned," I'd say, "Do a sexy dance in your underwear for me, play with yourself while I watch, go down on me until I come." I mean, that's just plain fair and just. Plus, you get to have more sex.

Of course, Monopoly or any fake money would do, but how seriously are you going to take the scene when it includes a bright purple fifty-dollar bill or a twenty with Mickey Mouse's face on it? That sounds lame to me, but if that works for you, go for it.

Another nice idea is to take the money and go out for a nice dinner together after a job well done. I always like to eat after sex, don't you?

WHAT THE STREET WALKER SHOULD WEAR

The most important thing to put on when playing a woman for sale is a hypersexual confident attitude. A real hooker knows what she wants and knows how to take care of herself; she has to, if she wants to be successful and safe. Even in play, you should be no different. The lure of the hooker isn't about physical perfection; it's about having something that everyone wants to buy and knowing it. Men who solicit prostitutes are satisfying an impulsive craving that is no different from suddenly wanting to make a midnight White Castle run—so remember, be confident, be in control. In other words, be the burger!

Wear something tight, shiny, and extremely tacky under your coat. Hot pants, a leather miniskirt, a Lycra minidress, anything that's spandex, and, yes, those wonderful thigh-high whore boots. You can get all of these things from a variety of online catalogs or at your local sexy clothes/lingerie shop. I cannot stress enough, though, how important those boots are. (Should I even have to?) You have probably seen them in hundreds of movies and television shows that feature street prostitutes. Heck, the most famous pair probably would be the one Julia Roberts wore in *Pretty Woman*, when Richard Gere picks her up. But, of course, you never saw those boots again after their initial meeting because Mr. Gere transformed her into a high-class prostitute whom he could present to society.

As for underwear, don't wear any at all. A street prostitute who goes in and out of cars and alleys all day and night needs to be easily accessible. A street whore is not only dressed for sex but built for speed and can show her goods in the blink of an eye: pulling up her dress or skirt that barely covers her crotch or

pulling down the halter top to offer a nipple to her John. It's about the quick and sleazy hot moment.





THE PICKUP: "HEY, SEXY! How MUCH?"

Okay, so you're standing at the bus stop or on the corner in front of the supermarket or the newsstand. To anyone else, you're waiting for a bus or your ride, but to you and your man, it's something else entirely. It's fun to have a secret like that while in a public place, so use that energy to your benefit. Your boyfriend or husband pulls up in his car, and the two of you make eye contact. He rolls down his window and calls to you, "Excuse me, miss? Can you come over here?" You look to your left and right, look at him, walk over, lean over the window and say, "Looking for a date?" Open your coat enough to show him what you're wearing underneath.

"How much is a date, sexy?" he asks, leering at the wares you are peddling while rubbing his crotch to show you that he wants your services desperately. Name your price—for each service. Don't just say fifty dollars; say fifty bucks for a straight pussy fuck, thirty for a blow job, and one hundred bucks to go back to his place or a hotel.

STREETWALKER BANTER

While your John is trying to "decide," look around, and if it's safe, flash him some of your merchandise: Pull out a breast real quick, or hike up your skirt. You're wearing a long trench coat, anyway, so no one else will see, especially with the window all the way down and your whore self pouring through it. "This is some prime grade-up pussy. There's no better in this town, baby," you promise him.

Car Sex

The majority of streetwalker sex goes on in cars: The whore is just a stop for a sexually frustrated married man before he picks up the milk and goes home to his wife and family. If you plan on doing this and don't want any hassle or embarrassment, I suggest you park in your own driveway, garage, or a private parking lot. If you want a little extra danger, scout out a deserted alley or desolate street beforehand. Or, if you're a john who wants to drive while being serviced, find a highway where you can drive straight, preferably in the evening, so no one can see clearly into your car. You can have your whore blow you while you drive, or you can finger-bang her with your free hand. Remember, though, safety first. We don't want any accidents from receiving road head.

For car screwing, recline your seat as far down as it goes, and have your whore sit on your hard cock and ride till you blast your load inside her. She can keep her trench coat on but open and just pull up her dress or skirt, or she can take off her hot pants and do you while wearing just the coat. If you're in a safe and private area such as your garage, have her take off the coat and do you in her whore getup, with just the important private parts exposed for your pleasure and use.

It's also good to test your John and make sure he's not vice. "You're not a cop are you? Prove it to me: Pull out your cock, and let me see it." If all this satisfies the both of you, hop in the car, and, remember ladies, all hookers get paid up front. Take the cash and stash it somewhere sexy, like in the side of your thigh-high boots. (Don't worry: They're not coming off, so you won't lose your earnings.)

PARKED AND READY

This is supposed to be dirty, dirty sex with a stranger, so get right to it. Unzip his pants and perform the service at hand, whether it's a hand job, a blow job, or straddling him for a quickie. A hooker isn't submissive and silent; she wants her client to get off quickly and hard so she can move on to the next one. Time is money, so encourage him to shoot his load. "C'mon, Daddy, give me that come; C'mon, shoot that big load for me, baby," and so on.

For whatever extra move he makes, such as putting his finger in your ass while you're scewing or asking you to blow him, stop and say, "Baby, that's a

great idea, but it'll be another ten bucks. You hand that over, and we'll go on with the getting on." Don't let him get away with anything. This will keep the game going, and if and when you stop the action to collect more cash, entice him into giving you more by playing with your tits or stroking his hard-on. When you put it like that, it's an offer he can't refuse.

GETTING DOWN TO BUSINESS

Guys. . . you're pulled over, money has exchanged hands, and it's time to get a blow job. When your whore kneels down (if there's room in your car) or leans all the way over, thrust your hard cock into her mouth, or gently push her head down on it. Give her direction; you paid for the right to have it your way. Tell her if you want it slower or faster, all the way down or sucking the tip. Tell her to pull out her tits so you can play with them while she's sucking you off, or tell her to rub your shaft up and down while she's doing it.

Talk dirty, tell her what a good whore she is, tell her what a dirty slut she is, call her a cum slut or a cock whore, the works. Don't be shy. This is all part of the service! Ask her if she likes being a whore, ask her if she likes sucking the cocks of strangers . . . the dirtier the talk, the better.





FANTASY TWO: PLAY DIRTIER THAN EVER BEFORE THE HIGH-CLASS CALL GIRL AND THE JOHN

The experience of your otherwise nice and straight wife or girlfriend playing a woman who has dolled herself up for a dollar is a totally erotic one. Don't be surprised if she gets so into character that she's eager to do things she wouldn't normally do. But remember, you have to ask, and you need some cash. "How much for a finger in my ass while you lick my balls?" you can say, and she just might agree to do it for an extra thirty bucks. This is the sexy game of do and dare.

If you want to play this game step-by-step, get a whole wad of bills—either

singles or monopoly money—and be the crazy rich Playboy using money as eroticism. Tell her, "Twenty dollars for ten minutes of head," or "Fifty dollars to pour wine all over your body and lick it all up," or "Fifty dollars for fifteen minutes of the hardest sex you've ever had." On and on it can go; the more outrageous and/or different, the better. Go outside your usual zones and get creative and sensual with it.

\bigcirc What the Call Girl Should Wear

You want to be conservative and feminine on the outside and provocative and kinky on the inside. The high-class hooker dresses like Diane Sawyer and later screams like a porn star. So when dressing the part of the high-class call girl, wear a cocktail dress or a well-cut Anne Taylor skirt and blouse, or even a suit. Your footwear should be black, brown, or navy pumps, and your underwear should be high-end silk or satin. Add a garter belt and silk stockings, with the seams nice and straight in the back, and you're in business.

The high-class call girl is for the man who wants to pay for sex but doesn't want the outward appearance of it, which by no means says he's into conservative sex. Once those doors are closed, you are bound to be treated like the sex vessel you are paid to be. And if you have agreed to perform, say, a little light bondage or some strap-on action, by golly you've got to do it.



WHAT THE JOHN SHOULD WEAR

Because she is high-class, I recommend you dress that way, too. If you insist on wearing jeans, make them your nicest pair and couple them with a good shirt, a sport jacket, and loafers. If you're in the mood to go even further, by all means do: You're a businessman traveling alone, a stranger in a strange land, and you could use some female company. Wear a nice suit with or without a tie, have your hair clean and neat, and go into high-roller mode. Although you don't necessarily have to impress a call girl with your clothes and looks, this is a fantasy, after all, so you should look as sexy as she does; effort on both your parts will ensure a mutual turn-on.



CONDUCTING BUSINESS AT THE BAR

Hotel bars are a great place to play this game because of their authenticity but also because of convenience. If the two of you really want to do it up proper and splurge, get a room for the night. It would be what I like to call a "sexcation": a minivacation based around screwing.

Plan a time to meet and wait for your customer, sitting at a bar with a glass of wine or a martini. He sits next to you and makes his offer. Or you can be the one to approach him. Slide up on the empty stool right next to him, order a drink, and say, "Are you new in town or just visiting?" When the verbal agreement is made, he tells you he is staying at this very hotel, and away you go to the room.

THE PICKUP: "I'LL BE THE ONE IN RED, HOLDING A MARTINI."

As you know, plenty of moderate-to-expensive hotels have bars inside that you don't have to be a guest of the hotel in order to patronize. Make a date and a time with your partner to meet at the bar, preferably a time when it won't be crowded so you can be sure there will be an empty chair next to you.

I'd suggest meeting either before or after happy hour, which is usually between 5 p.m. and 7 p.m. Decide which of you wants to be the one to approach the other, because it can work either way. Maybe whoever gets there first gets hit on.

YOU LEAN OVER AND SAY INTO HER EAR 'I WANT EVEYTHING AND I WANT IT ALL NIGHT LONG, BABY.'"

CALL GIRL BANTER

You see her sitting there nursing a cocktail; she has been alone for a while, and you've been watching her. She's lovely in a sexy but understated dress and heels, her hair done up, her makeup and nails perfect, but there's something off about her. It's as if she's waiting for someone, but waiting for no one in particular—and that's when you get it: She is waiting for someone to buy her company, and you're just the guy to do it, because you're confident, you're horny, and you've got the cash and the sense of adventure.

Slide into the stool next to her, and order yourself another drink, adding, "And get another of whatever the pretty lady is having." She turns to you with a small smile and says, "Why thank you, kind stranger." You get your drinks, you clink glasses, take your respective sips, and you tell her your name is John. She responds that her name is Lola. "I was just wondering, Lola, why a beautiful woman such as yourself would be sitting in a hotel bar all alone?" you ask her.

She tosses her hair, laughs, and says, "But John, I am not alone right now, am I? I was waiting for a handsome stranger looking for some fun, actually, and now I'm wondering if I have found him." She plays a little footsie with you as she says this, and it instantly arouses you.

Playing Footsie

Flirting with your feet is a deliciously devious experience. You're telling someone you think they're hot without being verbal. It's fun to play footsie while you talk about something totally banal like the weather, acting casual and natural but looking at your partner with a mischievous look in your eye. A man can do it by gently brushing the side of his shoe against yours or by rubbing the side of his shoe against your calf. A woman can do it exactly the same way, or she can allow her foot to creep inside his trouser leg and rub gently. This is especially hot if she is wearing open-toe shoes or sexy strappy sandals. Don't be surprised if this arouses him so much that he grabs your foot and plays with your shoe. If you are sitting at a table facing each other, you can put your foot against his crotch and gently rub there until you feel a big boner. If you are wearing a shoe that slips off easily, let's say a mule, it's even hotter to do this with bare—or stocking-feet.

MAKING THE MOVE

So you've been flirting for a bit, making a lot of double entendres, looking into each other's eyes, and playing with your swizzle sticks. You get it, and Lola gets it, too. So it's time to make the move and say, "So, what would it take for a beautiful woman like you to go up to my room and spend a little private time with a stranger from out of town?" Lola gives you a sexy smirk and says, "Well, that all depends on what the sexy stranger wants and for how long."

She puts her hand on your thigh as she says this, and rubs, going a little higher and higher, as you sit dangerously close to one another. You lean over and say into her ear, "I want everything, and I want it all night long, baby." Lola nods and says, "That will be \$400 for the best night of your life." You say okay, pay the tab for your drinks, and take her upstairs to your hotel room. If you elect not to get a room, you drive her home, or she follows you in her own car.

THE ACTION

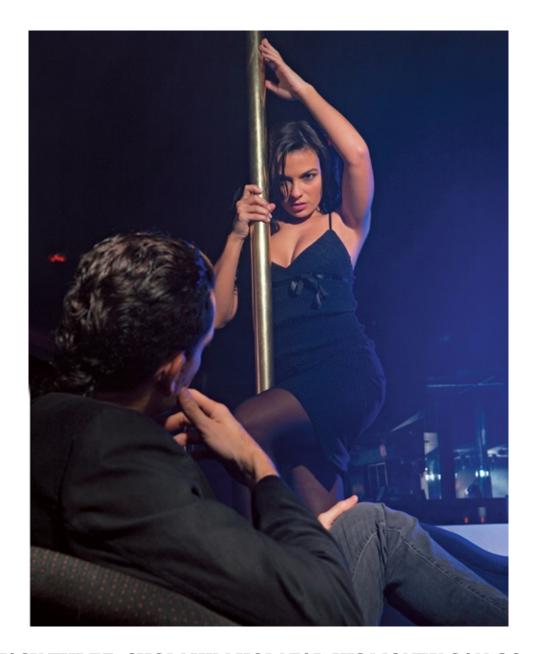
When you get to the hotel room or your home, get business out of the way first. "John, so we can relax and enjoy our night, why don't we settle up first," Lola says, putting her arms around your shoulders and rubbing the back of your neck. It feels so good that you can't wait to get your hands on this sexy whore. You can't wait to see what she's got under that dress. You take out your wallet and pay right away. She puts the money in her elegant purse, puts the purse down on the coffee table, and resumes her position, rubbing herself against you.

"Are you ready for me now, John?" she asks. You have your hands on her ass, and you rub its beautiful, voluptuous roundness and ask if you can kiss her. She

answers by kissing you, darting her tongue into your mouth, and you respond strongly by pulling up her dress and feeling her soft silk panties and garter belt.

Lola is sexy and worth every penny. You thrust your hand down the front of her panties and finger her moist pussy. "You're a wet, sexy whore," you tell Lola. "Do you get wet like this for all your clients?" She, in turn, rubs the crotch of your trousers, outlining your bulge. "Only the really hot, manly ones like you. I hit the jackpot tonight, baby, and you've hit the jackpot, too, because I'm the best there is."

You release her, sit on the couch, and tell her, "Show me." She slowly strips down to her bra, panties, garter belt, and high heels and goes over to you on the couch, straddles you, and murmurs that she is bought and paid for for the entire evening—and it's anything you want, anything at all.



FANTASY THREE: SHOW HIM HOW FAR HIS MONEY CAN GO THE STRIPPER AND THE CUSTOMER

This one you can do in your own living room. All you need is a sofa or chair and some appropriate stripper music, which is really just any music that cooks you up. Your man, like many others, has probably been in his share of gentlemen's clubs, so this is your chance to show him you are sexier than any of those women. Sit him down with a drink, and crank up the stereo while leaving the lights down low.

Momentarily retire to another room, and then come out wearing a sleazy minidress, the kind you can get in any teeny-bopper-type department store on the

cheap. Underneath it, wear only a G-string, and finish the outfit with some heels. Don't worry that you won't know what to do—just choose music that makes you feel really sexy, and let yourself go. If you need a guide for music, I'd choose rock 'n' roll, hip-hop, or pop; this leaves you with a ton of choices. Lap dancing is easier than regular club dancing because it is basically done sitting down (in this case, straddling your man), so you concentrate your movements from the waist up.

And once again, make sure your husband or boyfriend has money to give you. Most strippers charge twenty dollars a song and then, of course, there's the tip.

THE PICKUP: THE DANCE

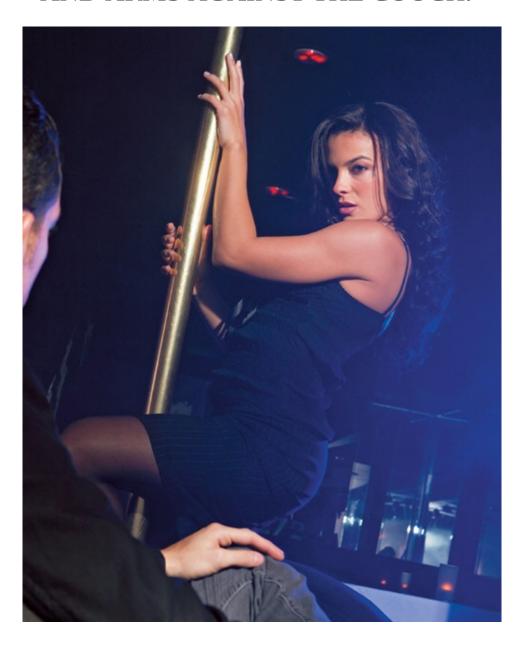
You put your special "stripper CD" that you burned for the occasion into your stereo; your man is sitting in the living room with a drink, and you strut over to him with a smile. "Would you like a dance, sexy?" you ask. He looks up at the goddess that you are, and he nods yes. The dance should, more than anything, be slow and deliberate; you don't have to expend too much energy or get fancy with your movements. A lap dance is supposed to be "cowgirl sexy." Move you waist back and forth, sway your tits in his face, touch his chest, arms, and face, and then pull your dress off over your head.

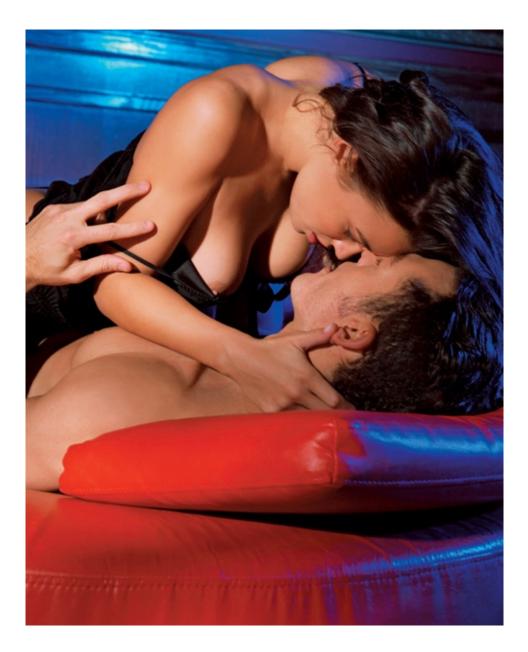
You can also sit in reverse cowgirl position on his lap for a little bit, letting him get a good look at your G-string-clad ass. If he tries to touch you, gently remind him that the strip club has rules and that he has to keep his hands to himself or you will both get into trouble. Sure, you don't have to stick to these rules, but it's fun to tease your man and make the available suddenly forbidden. Slowly rub your body up and down on him in time to the music, let him feel how soft and smooth you are, let him smell your freshly washed hair, get into your fragrance, just get into you. Grind your barely concealed crotch against his bulging one. Let your bare, soft tits brush all over his face.

Stand up, still in the straddle position, and gently rub the front of your G-string against his nose and mouth. I am sure he will try to take liberties with you several times, but you can just smile and politely and gently put his hands back at his sides, saying, "Oooh, I think I've got a sexy bad boy on my hands who doesn't want to follow club rules." Smile and laugh, because, again, laughter is a good thing. And just when he gets used to those rules, that's when you suddenly decide to break them.

"IF YOU WANT TO BE MORE DOMINANT

AND AGGRESSIVE, PIN HIS HAND AND ARMS AGAINST THE COUCH."





BEING BAD AT THE STRIP CLUB

When you decide you're wet enough and he's hard enough and you've both been teased to oblivion, lean over and say, "You're so hot. I want you inside me so bad, baby," and unzip his pants and pull his hard cock out. (It would be helpful and easier if he wasn't wearing any underwear, by the way.)

Tell him, "I'm going to pretend I'm giving you a lap dance, but instead I'm going to put your cock inside my wet, greedy pussy." Keep your G-string on, and just pull it to the side and ride him in time to the music. He will try to grab your hips or waist while you're screwing, but, once again, put them back at his sides and say, "We have to be careful; the bouncers are watching, baby, so you

sit back and enjoy the ride of your life. I'm going to do all of the work." If you want to be even more dominant and aggressive, pin his hands and arms against the couch or wall, and go all the way to completion.

Smelling Great and Feeling Soft

What a lot of men love the most about strippers who lap dance is that they smell really good and that their skin is silky soft. So before you engage in this sexy diversion with your man, most definitely take a shower using a moisturizing soap, such as one containing cocoa butter, and give yourself a very clean shave so that he won't feel any stubble anywhere, including at your bikini line.

To achieve this, I would actually use shaving cream. (If it makes your guy's face baby smooth, imagine what it would do for you; you will feel like silk.) After you've dried off from your shower, use some nice-smelling body lotion to seal in that softness. Sometimes I don't want to put on any perfume but I want to smell good, so I use lotions that smell like tasty things: coconut, lemon pie, cake batter, or—one of my man's favorite smells in the whole world—vanilla. Then top it with a few carefully placed dabs of scented oils that match the lotion you just put on. These oils are even better than spray perfumes because they last longer without overpowering anyone around you. Scented oils are for people who are in proximity to you, which he will be.



FANTASY FOUR: BREAK THE RULES AND GET FULLY SERVICED THE MASSEUSE AND THE CLIENT

The massage fantasy is probably the most "giving" to your partner of them all. Nothing says I love you like a nice, long back rub; it's something you do purely to make the other person feel good and relaxed, and what you get back is satisfaction of a job well done.

Do not at all worry or panic that you don't know what you are doing. You'll know exactly what to do once your hands get on your partner's skin and you start to rub and squeeze—it will all be by instinct. You know what feels good on you, so just translate that to the job you do for him or her.

Also, be sure to let your partner guide and direct you; that's part of good customer service. If you were paying someone to give you a good, hard massage, you'd say "Harder please," and if the massage you were getting was applying too much pressure, you'd say, "Go softer," or "Make circles," or "Do my butt cheeks now, thank you." Don't be offended by your partner telling you what he or she wants, and don't be shy about asking yourself. And always remember an enthusiastic worker should be very well rewarded!

WHERE TO DO IT

Your bedroom will do just fine as a massage parlor. Have it dimly lit, light a few scented candles, and play some soft, relaxing music. I think it's best to plan this when one of you has come home from a hard day of work, a time you will want this massage the most, whether you are a secretary, a graphic designer, a plumber, or a bartender. No matter how we earn a living, it's nice to come home to a happy pair of hands that want to work us over. Be sure to have baby oil, massage oil, and lube on hand.

WHAT THE CLIENT SHOULD WEAR

Wear very little. I have heard of places where women wear bikinis when they massage. There are other parlors where the women wear little shorts and tight little shirts. These, of course, are massage places where you're going to get that "happy ending" if you ask, and possibly more.

OWHAT THE MASSEURE SHOULD WEAR

Now, unfortunately for us ladies, I've not heard of places like that for us, but at certain resorts, I've seen some strapping hot men giving massages while dressed in tight T-shirts and trousers. I think that would do fine for men. And, of course, this is your fantasy; if you want your man to massage you with no shirt on, I think that's quite all right, too.

THE PICKUP: "LET'S RELEASE THAT TENSION."

"Hello, I'm Suzy, and I will be your masseuse today," you say to your client. He comes to the bedroom wearing nothing but a towel, and you have a large towel spread out on the bed for him to lie on. "Lie down, and make yourself comfortable. We'll start with you on your stomach." Squeeze some of the warmed massage oil or baby oil onto his body, and begin to work. Tell him to close his eyes and relax, and while you are rubbing and massaging, starting with his shoulders and working your way down, comment on how tense he is, how

you're going to make him feel all better, and that you want him to totally let go. You don't have to be a certified massage therapist to know what to do. Like sex itself and all things sensual, when you're into someone and their body, these things just come naturally. Squeeze and rub using your thumbs to make circles. And don't be afraid to ask him, "Harder? Softer?" Let him guide and direct you, something most men have absolutely no trouble doing when it comes to getting a massage.

Go slowly, starting from the neck, moving on to the shoulders, then the back, then his ass, his thighs, and so forth, right down to his feet. As you're doing this, let your breasts, which are bursting out of your bikini top, brush against him. Use your tits as part of the massage, and if you have a soft, pendulous pair, he will love how they feel with the baby oil. Straddle him as you work on his body, and pay attention to the parts that don't get much notice on a day-to-day basis. Men love having their legs and calves rubbed, so comment on those body parts. Tell him he's got a great ass, strong legs, big shoulders . . . make him feel very good in every way. If you feel your hands getting tired, switch movements and positions; that should help.

When you're ready and you feel you've exhausted the possibilities of this position, tell him to roll onto his back. Bend over his face when you massage his pecs and chest so that your breasts are in his face (not to smother but to tease). Make the tops of your tits dance around his cheeks and lips. At this point, in some of the more risqué massage parlors, he would be probably ask you, "Could you take off your top for twenty bucks?" If he asks, take the money, and do as he says. When you go back to massaging him with your bare tits in his face, he's totally allowed to suck on them.

THE MASSAGE 69

As you massage him, you can work your way down to his cock and then jerk him off. That would be very nice, no doubt. But, as in all of your different role-play scenarios, you could also use this as an opportunity to do things that you might not do with each other regularly.

So, when you're hanging over him and massaging his belly, crawl up onto the bed and work your way down in the straddle position until your crotch is hovering over his face. "Would you like me to take off my shorts for another twenty dollars?" you ask your customer; when he says yes and starts to finger you while you jerk him off with lube, lower your pussy onto his mouth and clutch into a really hot 69. (Lube, by the way, is safe to put in your mouth, and the clear kind has no taste or odor.) Now you both get a happy ending, and I love

it when everybody wins.



ALTERNATIVE FANTASY

THE MASSEUR AND THE CLIENT

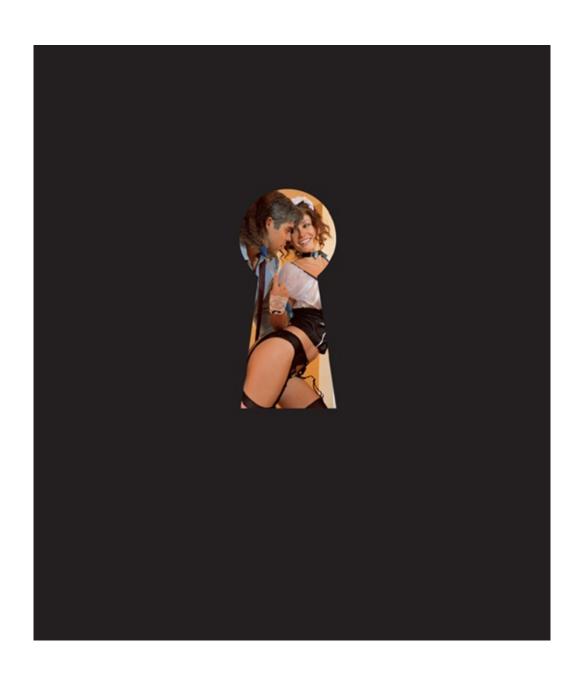
"Hello, I'm Lance, and I'll be taking care of you this evening," says your hunky massage man as he leads you to a bed. You are wearing only a towel. Lie on your tummy, and have your masseur oil you down and rub you from head to toe. I would have extra towels and maybe a pan of water for

your masseur to rinse his hands off, though, because baby oil and most massage oils should not be inside your pussy, as they could give you a nasty infection.

Lance should be very sweet and attentive, murmuring about what a poor, tired lady you are and how he's going to make you feel fantastic. Aside from caressing, squeezing, and rubbing your body, suggest he give you a head and hair massage. It feels so good to have fingers gently going through your hair and rubbing your scalp, as anyone who gets his or her hair professionally done knows. If you want him to be more gentle, don't be shy in saying so; just make sure to say it in a nice way, not a critical tone.

When he feels it's time to turn you over, you should be very relaxed and very turned on. As he works his way down to your breasts, speak up, and tell your massage man what you want—it all goes both ways. "I'd like my nipples played with softly and then tongued for twenty dollars, please."

I have to assume by the time he gets to your pussy he will either ask you how far you want to go or will just give you the good service he knows you deserve. But if he doesn't, again, don't be shy; he is your hired hand—literally—and you are paying him for this service. "I would like you to finish me with your fingers, please," you say. At which point he takes out the lube and works your clit over gently, making circles over and over. Don't worry how long it takes you to come; relax and enjoy the massage, you have plenty of time . . . enjoy the experience.



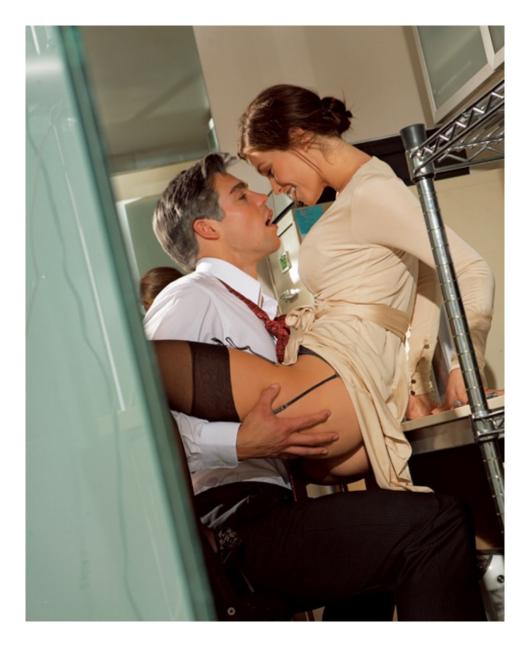
CHAPTER 3

SEXY SERVANT FANTASIES

In many ways, I'm an old-fashioned type of girl, and I like being told what to do by my man—at least when it comes to pleasing him and turning him on. Because one good turn deserves another, I know the better the job I do, the more he will be turned on and will want to please me. Erotic servitude, I call it.

You might be the boss outside of the relationship (and in it, too), but it can be a lot of fun to put that take-charge demeanor aside for a night and show your man the subservient, vulnerable side of yourself, for him and him only. As part of this, you go about your day making decisions, working out situations, planning, and even plotting all of your next moods with him in mind. That's a very sexy idea in this day and age, I'd say.

You can put this into your everyday sex life if you would like. Choose a pair of panties you know would drive you man insane. Or write his name in lipstick under your clothes; when you get undressed in front of him, he will be very surprised and pleased. There are tons of ways to play when you are not physically together, ways to tease each other until you meet up at home again.



FANTASY ONE: MAKE HER SWOON UNDER YOUR POWER THE SECRETARY AND THE BOSS

They don't call them secretaries anymore—or not much, anyway. People are now "administrative assistants," and there's even a designated "administrative professionals" day. For this scenario, though, let's recall a time gone by, a time when secretaries would do anything their bosses needed of them—and like it.

A secretary can be like a non-sexual mistress. The other woman in a professional, busy man's life, she probably spends more time with him than he does with the good wifey back at home. A boss might look at his secretary as a safe object to thrust some of his left-over lust onto. The secretary is usually

single and new to the city, a young woman exploring life. She looks to her boss as a role model and a source of guidance. The result? An equal-opportunity situation for sexual experimentation, freedom, and lots of nasty fun.

WHAT THE SECRETARY SHOULD WEAR

I find dressing as a traditional 1950s or 1960s secretary to be a lot of fun. It's very easy to get into character wearing a twinset with sexy underwear, a garter belt, and some silk hose with the seam running up the back of the legs. The trick is to be simple but alluring.

A black or navy skirt that hangs to the knee is fine, or, if you want to go the sluttier route, of course it can be worn way, way above that. A nice crisp blouse tucked in should be either blue, white, or black—choose a conservative color. The blouse could also be silk. More than anything, you should look very neat and polished. If you don't own clothes like this, they are easy to find in almost any department store or smaller boutique-style store.

The shoes are extremely important; they have to be high heels, either pumps or stilettos. Yes, these are the kind of shoes that might cause you pain, so I would practice walking around the house in them before you use them for play. Luckily, you won't really be walking much! Sexy black, shiny high heels, spike heels, or stilettos—now those are for playing. It's a part of the fantasy you can't skimp on, so by all means go shoe shopping if you don't have these. I would go to an adult lingerie store, which will have plenty to choose from, and their salespeople will be very helpful in assisting you.





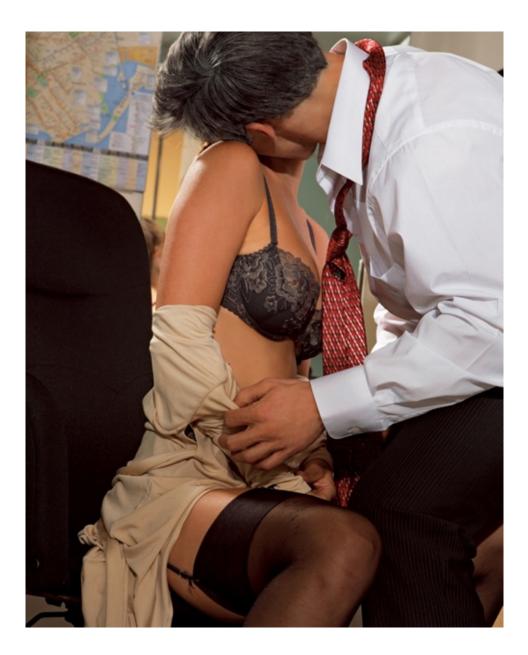
OWHAT THE BOSS SHOULD WEAR

Obviously, a suit, a good suit, is the proper attire, and I have to assume that most men have at least one in their closet. Alternately, some nice separates—a sport coat and slacks—with a tie would work. Wear dress shoes, shiny black ones if possible. You should look neat and almost severe.

Use product in your hair and comb it back, or part it on the side. You want to look like a real businessman, someone who walks down the street and commands respect. The suit makes the man, and in this case nothing could be more important. In fact, I would almost go to the extreme and wear suspenders under your jacket, if you have them.

The whole look should be almost villainous, a little cold and quite authoritative. If you don't have a suit, you can buy a decently priced one for \$300 at most big department stores and a nice pair of shoes for \$100. As kink factor goes, I wouldn't wear any underwear, as there's something deliciously perverse about a handsome man in a suit pulling out his cock with the greatest of ease. He might look conservative, but the boss is a pervert, and he wants easy access to his dick for himself and for his secretary.





WHY WOMEN LOVE IT

Have you ever seen a really hot businessman on a bus or train and thought, "Boy, I'd like him to boss me around"? Well, this fantasy is the perfect place to capitalize on those desires.

This is a great scenario in which you are his faithful sexual sidekick. This man needs you to assist him in his every endeavor and desire. He's a man under a lot of pressure, who has the world on his shoulders, and since he is such a fine, sexy thing, you have no problem agreeing to relieve your boss's stress and tension.

WHY MEN LOVE IT

As submissive/domination roles go, it is a classic. What man hasn't fantasized about having a sexy secretary just a three-or four-digit phone extension away, ready to jump into action for him? Feeling like a powerful man who is in the position of scolding a woman when she makes a mistake without having to apologize is very sexy, isn't it? Your secretary needs you for guidance; she looks up to you, admires you. Your secretary is a young, single woman trying to make her way in the world, and sometimes you have to be a little firm with young women these days.

The Office

To set the scene, you can use your office at home—and when I say "office," I mean the room where your computer is, wherever you pay your bills and whatnot. All you really need is a desk and a chair. Of course, we have all fantasized about having sex in the office. I definitely have. And if it's possible and you know you won't get into any trouble, or if you have keys and a building pass for weekends and after hours, I say go for it. But playing at home is just as nice, not to mention less stressful and more convenient.

THE PICKUP: "LATE LUNCHES HAVE CONSEQUENCES."

You are a little irritated with your secretary for taking an extra long lunch hour, and you need to discipline her, or at least make her work for that hour of your time she just threw away. A blow job is the perfect punishment.

Call her into your office and tell her what the penalty is: wet deep-throat action. Have her come behind your desk and kneel in front of you. Don't thrust your cock into her mouth all at once, because she will gag and accidentally give you some teeth. Put it in slowly, and hold it there. Go in a little farther and a little farther, and tell her to take it all in, to take every inch of you. Then pull it out slowly but not all the way out. Keep repeating this until her muscles relax and she gets used to it, and then go a little faster and faster still.

Get her into your rhythm until you are literally screwing her face, and tell her, "I'm fucking your face and your mouth, Miss Tennenbaum. I'm putting those big red lips to good use. Do you like having your boss's cock for lunch? Do you love your boss's cock?" If you want to hear a reply, slowly pull it out and have her look up at you; if she doesn't reply, squeeze her face and command her to.

She will say, "Yes, I really love my boss's cock. I'm so hungry for your cock all of the time. I love my boss." You stroke her hair tenderly and nicely, then put your hard-on back in her mouth and continue until you decide it's time for Miss Tennenbaum to do something else for you.

FOLLOWING THE BOSS'S ORDERS

Expose your secretary, make her feel like your little plaything, your doll, your property. You pay her; she is yours, and you can do whatever you want with her. Turn back toward your desk in your chair and ask her to go stand in front of the desk.

Ask her to slowly unbutton her blouse, take it off, and place it neatly on the chair. Admire her lovely, lacy bra; really leer at her as if it's your right. Then ask her to slowly take off her skirt and neatly place it on the chair. (If she's moving too slowly removing her clothes, feel free to help her out.) She's wearing a matching lace G-string, and a garter belt holds up her fishnet stockings. You approve, and you will show it, but first she must slowly turn around so you can get a good look at her fine ass in that G-string.

"Very nice, Miss Tennenbaum. Very nice. I like your choice in unmentionables. Now bend over for a moment, and touch your toes." As she touches the tips of her shiny black high-heeled shoes, you admire her ass even more. You're getting very excited again. You tell her to stand up and come over to you; "walk slowly," you instruct her. She does, and you turn your chair around to face her. You reach up to stroke her all over, with both hands, her belly, her waist, her hips, her breasts, her legs, her ass . . . she shudders with pleasure all over, loving the feeling of being your object of desire. She is getting wetter, she wants you to go further, she wants her boss to do her, and fast.

SCREWING THE BOSS

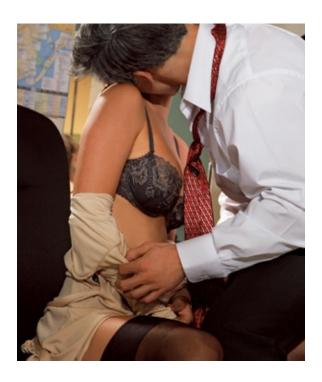
Your boss stands ups and moves behind you, kissing your neck and putting his fingers inside your panties, teasing your clit enough to arouse you but not enough to make you come yet. He whispers in your ear, "Do you want your boss to give you the business, Miss Tennenbaum? Do you like how this feels? Do you want your boss to fuck you?" You nod as he plays with your nipples now, pinching them and making them stand stiff through your bra.

"I want my boss to fuck me," you confess. "I do—I want my boss to fuck me so badly." You feel his erection rubbing against your ass. Mr. Martin tells you to bend over the desk all the way. He places your palms flat on it, and you can feel that his cock is now free and he is rubbing himself against your panties, making

you wetter and wetter. "I always wondered what you were wearing underneath those cute little skirts and twinsets. I was hoping you liked wearing sexy underwear. You didn't let your boss down on that count."

He pulls your pretty panties down and you step out of them obediently. Mr. Martin spreads your legs, but instead of putting himself inside you, he starts fingering and teasing you again, inserting a finger then pulling it out, playing with your nipples, and rubbing your ass with his hard cock. It begins to be too much. It's not fair how Mr. Martin is giving you this sweet punishment with no release. You realize you're whimpering like a puppy who hasn't been allowed to hop into bed with its master





"Does Miss Tennenbaum want to come? I think Miss Tennenbaum wants to come, doesn't she?" You nod and he says, "Tell me." You say it, you tell him you want to come over and over until he finally gets inside you and starts pounding away, and it feels so good you move your ass back and forth as Mr. Martin is gripping your hips. "Okay, Miss Tennenbaum, now come for your boss, come for your boss, do a good job for your boss! You love your boss, don't you? Do you love your boss, Miss Tennenbaum?" You groan and cry out, "I love my boss, I love my boss, I love my boss!" and just as you are coming and shuddering, Mr. Martin pulls out and comes all over your ass. It feels good to have your boss shoot all over you, and he takes his hand and rubs it all over your ass as if it's lotion. Then he sits back down at his desk in a heap, panting.





You stay in position until he tells you to turn around. And when you do, he is as he was before, maybe a little damp around the edges of his hair, but his cock is back in pants, all zipped up, and he is cleaning his hands with tissues. "Get dressed, Miss Tennenbaum . . . slowly." He is now relaxed and enjoying the view of his secretary putting her clothes back on. You put your panties on over your dry-come ass, then your skirt and blouse. You tuck it in and adjust everything, and he hands you the balled up tissues he cleaned his hands with and says,

"Throw these out, please. Go to the bathroom and clean yourself up, and come back. I have been inspired, and I want you to take further dictation."



FANTASY TWO: BE DOMINANT AND SUBMISSIVE ALL IN ONE THE MAID AND THE EMPLOYER

There isn't a man or woman alive who doesn't enjoy a sexy French maid's outfit. It's so popular, I daresay it trumps even the schoolgirl getup in the object-of-lust category. A woman loves wearing it, and a man loves molesting the woman who is wearing it. This is no innocent girl; this is a *woman*, a sexy, curvaceous woman who wears a racy, short black dress that flairs out at the bottom, and

when she bends down to scrub the floors, you can see her panties. She's wearing a cute little apron and a sweet little hat, but that doesn't mean she's a pushover; she's the most powerful servant there is because her sexuality is so strong and admittedly obvious.

The great thing about the French maid fantasy is that when the boss's wife is away and these two play, she can turn the tables and tell this man exactly what to do. The maid/employer fantasy is versatile, and partners can easily switch their roles from dominant to submissive.

WHAT THE MAID SHOULD WEAR

Any party or costume store has maid's costumes. It's such a mainstream costume and fantasy that you don't even have to go to an adult store for this one. The costume usually comes all in one pack: the little dress, the apron, and the hat. There are even more risqué versions that include fishnet stockings. Depending on the quality, the outfit can run from \$50 to \$150.

As with the secretary fantasy, shoes are important. They should be black and shiny, very high, and very sexy. Think of the least sensible and appropriate shoes for a real "domestic engineer," and wear those. If you don't own anything like that, go to an adult store where you see lingerie and shoes in the window, or shop online, where there are many splendid fetish-clothing websites. (But, as with all articles of clothing, it's always best to try the shoes on first.) These shoes can run from \$75 to \$300, again, depending on quality. If you are not used to walking in such footwear, practice, because falling, stumbling, or twisting your ankle isn't sexy—it's a mood killer. It's fun to try all this stuff on and walk around by yourself: It's like playing adult dress-up, and it's your little secret.

You'll need to decide what kind of panties you want to wear: thong, lace, white cotton, or even those frilly panties that only little girls used to wear. Yes, they do make them for adults now. Go to a specialty bra and panty store, and you will have no problem finding them. These panties run from twelve to twenty dollars. However, if you have the kind of employer who would be overjoyed to see that his maid decided not to wear any underwear at all, by all means go "commando." After all, you're so busy doing your boss's wash that you don't have time to do your own. That's dedication. A lot of sexy French maids wear hosiery, so go to a department store and pick up a pair of fishnets or silk thigh-highs with the black seam in the back. These will cost you no more than twenty dollars a pair, as well.



And of course, no sexy French maid is complete without her feather duster, which you can pick up in any housewares store for around seven dollars. The feather duster is a sexy prop that can be used in several ways: The master of the house can use the duster to tickle his maid's fanciful naked body up and down, and the maid can do the same to her employer, as there are many men who like having their balls tickled. And, assuming it is clean and you both feel like going

there, the master can always use the business end of that duster on his naughty sexpot maid, and she will no doubt enjoy it (but always with some lube, of course).

OWHAT THE EMPLOYER SHOULD WEAR

A lot of well-to-do men these days don't walk around wearing three-piece suits. A lot of them wear jeans and sneakers. You have to decide who you want to be and how much authority you want to project. If you're a rock star coming back from a recording session only to find your luscious worker tidying up, then, yes, wear jeans and a T-shirt or even leather pants. If you're an investment banker and you're on your way to an important meeting, then a suit would be appropriate. The employer might be coming home early from a Saturday afternoon round of golf at the country club, wearing sports clothes. The scenarios are endless.



THE PICKUP: "HOW ABOUT GETTING YOUR HANDS DIRTY?"

You come home in the middle of the workday to pick up some papers from the home office. Nobody is home except your beautiful and dutiful maid, who is in the living room dusting with the TV on, half-watching and half-listening to her soap operas. She is wearing her short little maid dress, fishnets, and a garter belt with ridiculously high and sexy black heels. Her hair is up and away from her face in the front and cascading down the back, from under her frilly little maid cap. She doesn't see you as she stoops over the coffee table, lazily dusting while watching soap operas.

You watch her, half in admiration of her fine figure and beauty, and half in annoyance because she is not paying proper attention to the tasks at hand. You sneak up behind her and grab her by the hips. "Is this TV show of more interest to you than your job?," you say. She jumps to attention but cannot get out of your grasp.

"What are you doing home? Is something wrong?" she asks, trying to wriggle her cute body out of your grasp. You put your hands under her little dress and start caressing her ass. "I had to pick up some papers. You've got a beautiful ass, you know—it's a very lazy ass, but a beautiful one, nonetheless. I've been watching you ever since my wife hired you, and I've wanted to get my hands on this beautiful round ass of yours."

"Thank you. I'm glad you find my ass so appealing." Then, as she shudders at the touch of your wandering hands under her skirt, which are now going between her legs and tickling her lightly. "Now how about we both start getting our hands dirty?"

She lifts up her uniform and shows you what she is wearing underneath: a sexy garter belt and little lace panties. How you decide to proceed is completely up to you.

Tongue Blow Job

Unlike the typical French kiss, sucking your man's tongue is a hot, subservient way of kissing. Rather than pressing your lips together as your tongues explore each other, he sticks his tongue in your mouth, straight out, while you take it between your lips and dip your head in and out with your lips around it, just as you would while giving a blow job—as if his stiff tongue were a hard dick.



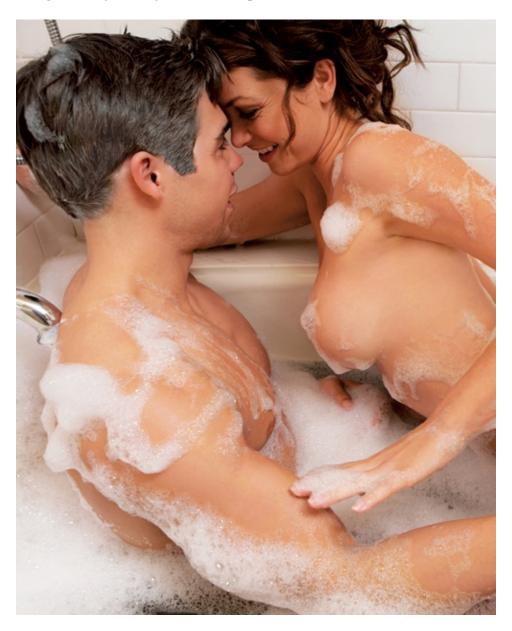


"AS ALWAYS, ITS UP TO YOU AND YOUR IMAGINATION AND WHAT TURNS YOU BOTH ON."

ALTERNATIVE SCENARIOS

While your wife is away on business, the maid stops over to do a quick dusting and accidentally stumbles upon you pleasuring yourself in the basement. She tries to sneak away, but you catch sight of her and turn her drop-in into a full-service appointment.

Or, try my personal favorite: While your maid is on her hands and knees scrubbing your floors, enjoy the view of her fine ass and body moving back and forth and back and forth while she's making your house nice and clean—and then sneak up on her from behind and make her totally filthy. As always, it's up to you and your imagination and what turns both of you on. You don't have to have a real bucket of suds and a sponge, but why not? Realism helps create a good, exciting fantasy, and you'll end up with a clean kitchen floor, to boot!



FANTASY THREE: SEE JUST HOW WET YOU CAN GET THE MASTER AND HIS SLAVE GIRL

Every man wants to feel like the king of his castle. A nice bit of role-play and a great surprise for your man would be to welcome him home with the house dimly lit, candles burning, and soft music on. You are wearing very little, maybe just a bikini or a bra and panties, or a little apron and high heels and nothing else. Hand him his favorite drink in his favorite glass and say, "Welcome home, Master, your little slave girl is so happy you're back for her to serve."

With your little getup, the ambiance of the room, and those enticing words, he will become hard, happy, and ready for you to please. Draw him a nice bath, give him his drink, and get on your knees beside the bathtub, saying, "Your slave girl would like to wash her master, wash him very thoroughly."

GIVING YOUR MASTER A BATH

Everybody loves to be bathed and scrubbed: It's a luxury we all sorely miss from our childhood. Nothing says sheer love, adoration, and subservience like bathing and cleaning your Master after a hard day of war-lording out in the evil world. Get a wash cloth, a good scrub brush, or a loofah, and make sure the bathroom (especially the bathtub) is shiny and clean. Have some candles in there, too, though nothing with an overwhelming scent, as that's usually more annoying than soothing to a man. Have some nice music playing on a portable CD player.

Give your Master his drink, and lead him into a warm tub that has some bubbles or bath salts in it. Buy some good sandalwood or oatmeal-type soap, and have a fresh bar ready. Kneel beside the tub (on a bath mat to spare your knees from harm and torture), and scrub his back while asking him, "How does Master want his back washed tonight, hard or soft?"

Ask your Master how he likes everything, and perform according to his specifications. Have some fresh fruit handy, and while he reclines blissfully in the tub, feed him grapes and peaches, whatever he likes. Take a damp washcloth, and lay it over his eyes while you jerk him off under the water.

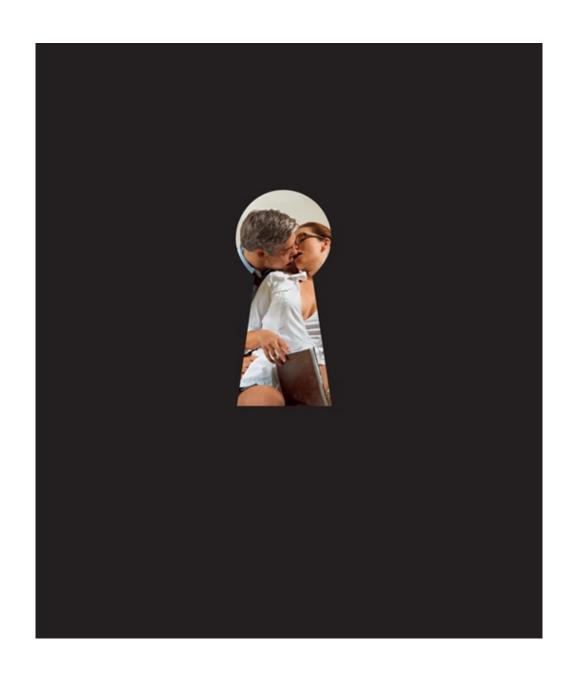
""WOULD MASTER LIKE ANYTHING ELSE?" YOU ASK HIM. AND BEFORE HE ANSWERS, TAKE OFF THE REST OF YOUR CLOTHES AND JOIN HIM IN THE TUB."

Talk to your master softly and sweetly, asking him what he likes and telling him how serving him pleases you and makes you wet. Offer your breasts to your master by leaning in and allowing him to suck your nipples. Have your master stand up in the tub so you can wash his body from top to bottom. Clean his ass, under his balls, everywhere, and then turn on the shower and rinse him off. "Would Master like anything else?" you ask him. And before he answers, take off the rest of your clothes and join him in the tub. Stand facing the wall of your bathtub, and offer him your pussy from behind.

THE CLEANEST WAY TO GET DIRTY

Sex in the tub is pretty easy (though you may want to drain some of the water first), but there are a few things to keep in mind. Do not use shampoo or soap as a lubricant, as it will become painful and the slave girl is sure to get an infection. If you need lubricant, have some handy by the tub. Lubricant is water-friendly and no harm will come from using it in a watery environment.

For the from-behind scene suggested above, you'll want to bend down as far as you can with your ass in the air if your master is a lot taller than you are. That way, he can even take you anally if you both like that, using the handy-dandy lubricant, of course. If there isn't that much of a height difference between the two of you, then simply spread your legs and stand against the wall on your tiptoes. Have him hold your hands high up against the shower or tub wall to steady you as he slips in—beautiful!

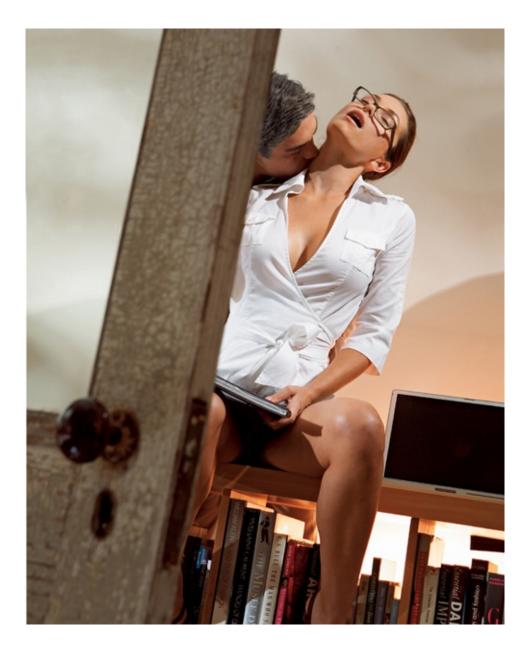


CHAPTER 4

OLDER MAN AND YOUNGER WOMAN FANTASIES

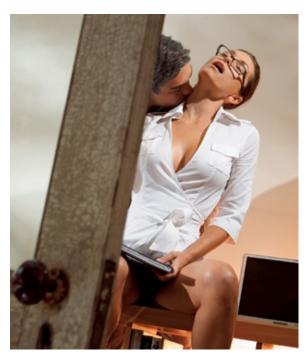
Unlocking the little girl inside me and setting her free is a frequent role-play of mine and, no doubt, of countless women all over the world. It's an opportunity to relieve our womanly power over men, make bratty demands, throw tantrums, and then, of course, be punished for them.

The "older man" is not a dirty old man necessarily; he can be any man who holds authority over an adolescent girl. He can be your teacher, your doctor, your next-door neighbor, your dad's best friend, or your best friend's dad. This older authority figure is sexy, strong, and unafraid of telling you what to do—and he enjoys doling out the discipline, just as a man of his position and age should.



FANTASY ONE: DO WHAT YOU ONLY DREAMT OF TWENTY YEARS AGO THE TEACHER AND THE STUDENT

This fantasy is a good one because it offers a chance to go back in time, and then get down and dirty. Teacher—student relations may have been wrong back then, but they're all right now, because in reality neither of you jailbait or an awkward, inexperienced, gawky teenager. You're just stepping into roles you are familiar with—and making them a little more naughty.





WHY WOMEN LOVE IT

Doing teenage things as an adult is infinitely more fun, and you probably look a lot better than you did back then, too, as most of us, as we age, know how to wear makeup correctly, pick out the right clothes, keep our bodies fit, and so forth. It's a way of enjoying your adolescence as you never could have back then and acting on some of the thoughts and desires that went through your head in a

way you couldn't when you were sixteen.





WHY MEN LOVE IT

You're not a pedophile because you think pigtails, kneesocks, and school uniforms are hot. These desires are no more offensive than being into women wearing garter belts, fishnets, and high heels. You may think the schoolgirl look

is sexy because you lived near a Catholic school as a young man and enjoyed watching the girls your age walking down the street in their uniforms, giggling. Maybe a few of them caught your eye and it excited you. Maybe you saw some of them outside of school one day, and, despite the uniform, they were acting all tough and bad, smoking cigarettes and using foul language; you thought, hmm, they are really slutty girls when they're not at school or with their parents.

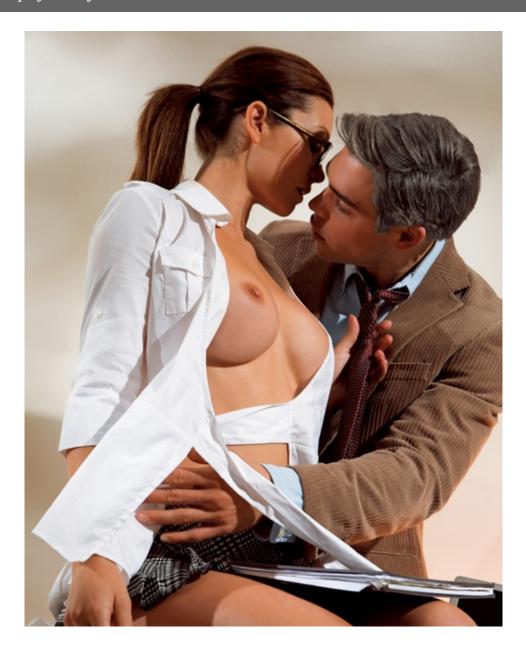
So . . . the thought of seeing your girlfriend or wife in one of those uniforms makes you harder than a speeding bullet. What's wrong with that? Nothing at all. Let's say you'd like to take that bad girl in the parochial-school uniform and keep her after class for catching her smoking behind the gym, or for not handing in her homework, or even for chewing gum in class. It's fun to put sexy, bad girls in their place, and the punishment is something you will both enjoy.

A woman dressed as a young girl (often a geeky young girl) is playing a submissive role. When you order her to her knees and tie her hands behind her back as punishment, it gives her as much pleasure as it does you. You can be a sweet disciplinarian, but you can also be a rough, slightly cruel one. And one of the many ways to show cruelty and inflict discipline is to do nothing at all. You might want to just leave her tied up in an uncomfortable position while you sit and enjoy a cocktail. You could tease her and bring her to the brink of orgasm but stop before she comes. You might have her do a menial task such as washing the blackboard while you go to another room to read a book. If she calls to you, it's your job to go over to your naughty girl and give her a hard spank or a hair pull while you squeeze her breasts or finger her crotch, then tell her to get back to work, that you will come back when you are good and ready and when she has sufficiently finished the job. Get the idea?

Look into Her Eyes

Eye contact is very important in asserting dominance, and when your student looks away, it is a form of rebellion. So always bring her face back up to look at you, and look deeply, almost hypnotically, into her eyes to maintain control. When she looks away, she is either challenging you or is embarrassed. Either way, don't let her get away with it. Place your hand under her chin, your thumb on one side and the rest of your fingers on the other, and turn her head back toward you, firmly and slowly, showing her who is boss, while you say, "Look at me. Look into my eyes." Eyes and eye contact are very much a part of sex and sexuality. Be expressive with them since they say so much. Your eyes alone can call someone over and dismiss

just as quickly. This is the ultimate form of control—and it's just so hot when you look into your lover's eyes, touching her as deeply as anyone could physically.



♀ WHAT THE STUDENT SHOULD WEAR

The outfit for playing a young schoolgirl is an easy one to put together. If you didn't save your own high school uniform, go to a big department store where parents tend to purchase them for their kids, and buy the whole outfit. With teens as big as they are these days, you should have no problem finding one that fits well. It will probably include a white blouse, blue blazer, and plaid skirt; your

underwear should be on the plain side: white, pink, or blue cotton briefs and a white bra. Don't forget blue, white, or argyle kneesocks in either nylon or cotton, and brown or black loafers or penny loafers. For barrettes, headbands, and ponytail holders, go to a drugstore, where you'll find a whole wall of them. The Goody brand lives up to its name, and you'll only spend around five dollars. In all, the clothes and accessories should run you under one hundred dollars. The look for this schoolgirl is prim, shy, and neat. Iron your blouse, and tuck it in for a crisp look. Your hair should be neat and out of your face, maybe in pigtails, with a perfectly straight part and a barrette on each side holding every hair in place. Or wear it in one tight, high ponytail at the back. Braids are good, too, if they are perfectly neat and straight.

If you want your schoolgirl to be more outlandish than realistic, then I suggest you go to a costume shop or any couple-friendly adult store. Not the kind that has peep booths; I mean the well-lit kind that has lingerie in the window and toys inside. There, you'll probably find an entire schoolgirl outfit in one package (minus the blazer, shoes, and hair accessories), in every size. These schoolgirl outfits, while not authentic, are overtly sexy, with short plaid skirts and white blouses that tie up, à la Britney Spears in her video *Baby One More Time*. Since you are going blatantly slutty sex-bomb, you could make the underwear a little more adult, more lace and ruffles than cotton. You can find ruffled-booty panties at upscale lingerie stores and little ruffled ankle socks at any major department store. This outfit will cost about \$150.





OWHAT THE TEACHER SHOULD WEAR

Men, you can find your entire teacher outfit in your own closet. You can wear khaki trousers and a belt with a tucked in white or pastel oxford shirt. Keep in mind that the belt is very important in any outfit you choose. The shoes should be loafers or oxfords. If you want to play a more conservative teacher, a tie is definitely the way to go. A navy or tweed blazer with a white shirt, slacks or khakis, and loafers is also good.

Pick something you feel authoritative and sexy in, the clothes you know your girl loves to see you in, that give you that "teacher" air. Do not wear any underwear, but definitely wear the appropriate sock for the shoe (dress socks for oxford shoes and cotton socks for a more casual shoe). Whatever you do, don't wear athletic socks or sneakers. An older man of authority certainly would not look sporty or shabby, so you shouldn't, either. As for your hair, part it to the side, or slick it back neatly using hair product to keep it in place. A special hairstyle will help you stay in your role as well as making it a lot more exciting for her, as you will seem commanding and different.



THE PICKUP: "MR. McMULLEN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING AT MY HOUSE?"

Your man is your high school history teacher that you've always thought was a real hunk. When he writes on the blackboard, all you can do is stare at his round, cute ass in those chinos and daydream about having him do you hard and good on the desk. Subsequently, you are not paying attention and you're flunking out.

One day, your teacher decides to make a home visit—while your parents are still at work—to have a little talk with you about your grades and overall attitude and behavior. You answer the door still in your uniform, with a lollipop in your mouth, and your shirt slightly unbuttoned.

After a heated discussion, your teacher gets you to admit that your inability to concentrate is due to your constant fantasizing, and he decides to "clear your mind" and give you some after-hours tutoring. He has you use your lollipop for practice at first, and then gets down to the real business of teaching—all the while giving you plenty of slaps for your bad behavior.

Spanking How-To

Spankings should cause a good hurt, a pleasant sting. Start out softly, see how much your naughty girl can take, and gradually increase the severity of your punishment from there. Just use a simple, open palm (or light ruler if she can take it), starting high in the air, almost as if you had a ping-pong paddle in your hand and you were serving or hitting the ball. Bring your hand down on her cheek with some force. Again, not too much force in the beginning, but she should definitely feel it. Aim for the meatier part of her buttocks so you don't accidentally hit her lower back, which is not a good hurt at all.

In between each slap on the ass, lightly rub her cheek sensuously, so that you are mixing the cruel with the tender. This switching of sensations will make the spanking an almost orgasmic experience. Make sure she keeps her ass high in the air for you, and tell her how beautiful and rosy it looks as you spank her. You will see hand imprints and you may even break a blood vessel or two, which is especially common in women with fair and freckled skin—but the marking of your territory is a very hot thing. Seeing your work across your naughty girl's ass is enough to make you hard as a rock.





GETTING THE MOST OUT OF YOUR ATTIRE

Playing with the schoolgirl outfit that Mr. McMullen has secretly admired and had horny daydreams about can include some variations. For instance, you can tell her to get up once you have had your fill of her mouth and have her to take off her bra and put her blouse back on. She'll do what her teacher tells her, so you can admire her beautiful bare breasts with their young, perfect pink nipples hard against the fabric of her white blouse.

She can also leave her white cotton panties exposed while you run your hand over her round, firm ass, giving her a good, hard smack on her cheek. She is a bad girl, after all.

USING THE BELT

As a teacher whose student is in need of discipline, you may find that your hand doesn't fully get the message across. Since you are wearing a belt, feel free to use it to let your petulant harlot know who is boss. Always choose a leather belt, and bend it in half before you smack her with it. Never hit her with the buckle—use the buckle and the end as your handle.

As with hand spanking, start out gently, then work your way up in intensity, seeing how much she can take. And in between striking her, apply some sweet caresses to her irritated bottom, fondle her breasts, or maul and kiss her neck for a moment or two. For light belting, start closer to her ass and just slap using an up-and-down motion with your wrist. The harder the belting, the more distance you need between your hand and her ass, meaning the higher up you go and the harder you bring it down. Stop for a while, and when she is relaxed and aroused again, go back to the belt and tell her that you're marking her because she is a bad girl. Have her tell you that this is what she wants, and ask her if she wants more and harder. Part of the game can be for her to protest while you proceed anyway—but if she feels real discomfort, then she should use the safe word that tells you to stop.

There's no reason you have to restrict the belt to her bottom; if you both agree that it is okay, you can use it across her breasts and on her back, as well. Again, marks will result from this, either broken blood vessels or some red welts, but that's also what makes it so exciting and alluring. You are marking your territory and giving your young lady a lesson she will never forget, because for a week there will be reminders of you and your special time together. Marking the skin with the belt or your hand is the sign of a job truly well done.

TEASING YOUR STUDENT

Making your sexy student masturbate in front of you is a way to humiliate and also a way to tease her. Selfish, bratty girls want it when they want it. Don't give it to her, and don't let her come. Have her play with herself for a while, and when you think she is on the brink of orgasm, have her service you with more oral sex, keeping your clothes on while having her strip down further. Have her keep the skirt on and take everything else off.

Bring a vibrator, and use it on her while she gives you oral sex, and, again, give her just enough stimulation to keep her wet and eager, then abruptly stop and continue with other punishments: more spanking, the belt, or putting her back on her knees while you stand commandingly in front of her. Now, she is your obedient girl!

TIME FOR THE SEX LESSON

When you're ready to give your student what she wants, tell her to come and squat over you backwards, her skirt still on, so you can get a good look at her ass while she rides up and down on you. By this time she will be more than ready and very, very enthusiastic to get what she has been wanting all this time.

Backwards cowgirl is a great position when playing the horny teenage girl. As she squats on you, thrust upward, and have her bend forward all the way so you can play with her ass while she is enthusiastically riding you. Grab her by the hips and pump her in and out. Reach to the front and play with her clit. Spank her and play with her ass the entire time. She is your plaything, your teenage sex doll; do with her what you like. As her skirt is up high above her waist, finger her anus as well. Keep lubrication handy for this, and always remember to use a different hand when you move to the front, because using fingers in her vagina that were inside her ass can cause infection.

HANDS BEHIND HER BACK

When your bad girl has to blow you as a punishment, she should always be on her knees with her hands crossed behind her back. Be rougher and more demanding about it than usual, holding the back of her head and having her take you in as deeply as possible. If she gags and coughs, all the better; she's got to learn and be disciplined, after all. And it's not a bad idea to keep all of your clothes on, with only your hard dick exposed, while she's completely naked. This keeps the dominant/submissive roles going and keeps your girl in the position of helplessness and vulnerability. When it's time to come, do it on her face or in her hair to finish off the punishment, and instead of just doing it, tell her what you're going to do. Better yet, order her to beg you to do it all over her. Make her say, "Please come all over my face!" It will very likely make you instantly explode.

OTHER POSITIONS OF DOMINANCE

You have had sex from behind, but this time step it up on the aggressiveness. Hold her down on her stomach with her legs together instead of apart, with her face mashed into the pillow, and take her that way. She will feel extra tight, and it will be a hot new sensation for you.

If she is on all fours, grab and pull her hair as if it is the reins of a horse while you ride and pound her. Or put her on top of you, and move her up and down while grasping her hips, as if she's your helpless screw-doll and only you can control her.

Your Safe Word

We discussed this earlier, but it is worth mentioning again. Picking a safe word when you're playing is very important because in play things can get confusing. "No, no, stop right now," could be part of your play that means, "Yes, yes, I love it; keep going." So before you begin to play, decide upon a word, and I mean one word, as a command that stops things abruptly. It could be anything. I know a woman who uses her husband's mother's name, but I also know people who use a word that is nonsensical like "mushroom." Because it's a word that has nothing to do with what you are doing, it snaps you back into reality. The safe word is a command that hits the breaks immediately.



THE FINISH

All through this scenario, there should be breaks with plenty of affection—kissing, especially—and more afterward. At the end, you should sit your now good, sweet girl on your lap and hold and rock her. Kiss her and stroke her hair and tell her she's a good girl and ask her if she liked it. She will stay in character and say, "Yes, Mr. McMullen. I loved it! It was as hot as I always thought it would be with you." Ask your schoolgirl if she's calm and peaceful, as she has her face buried in the nook of your neck. And if you've made a big mess of her, it's nice to run her a bath or give her a shower, or even take a damp washcloth

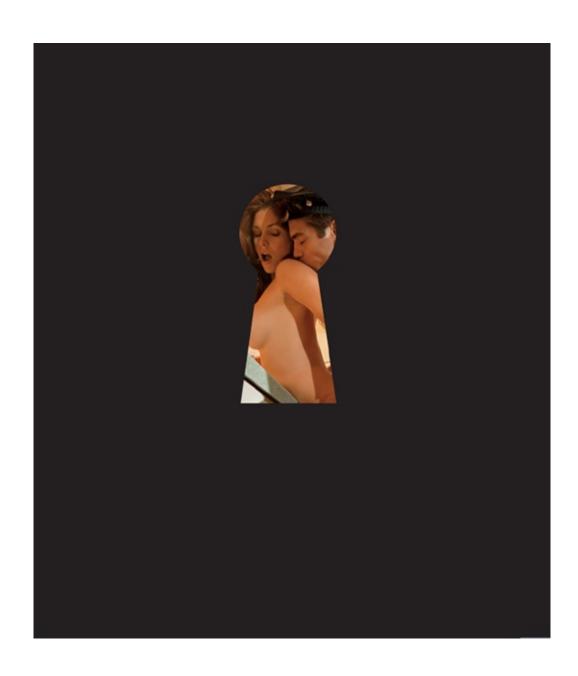
and clean your dirty girl all up by hand.

ALTERNATIVE FANTASY

BABYSITTER AND FATHER OF THE KIDS

Your lady is the hot young babysitter who works for you on a weekly basis. Every time you are alone together, such as when you're driving her home, you feel strange, excited, and awkward. You feel something coming from her, too—there's sexual tension in the air.

You make small talk about school or what music she likes or even something as benign and boring as the weather that evening, but the desire hangs over you both like a moist cloud, and it's maddening. You ask her if she is dating anyone, a pretty cheerleader like herself. She may say yes but that her boyfriend is immature and at times annoying; or she may say no, that she doesn't like boys her own age and thinks an older man who is sure of himself and could show her a thing or two is more the way to go. Maybe she asks you to pull over, or perhaps you fondle her thigh in the car, letting your hand creep under her skirt while you're driving. You notice how damp her panties are, and go from there.



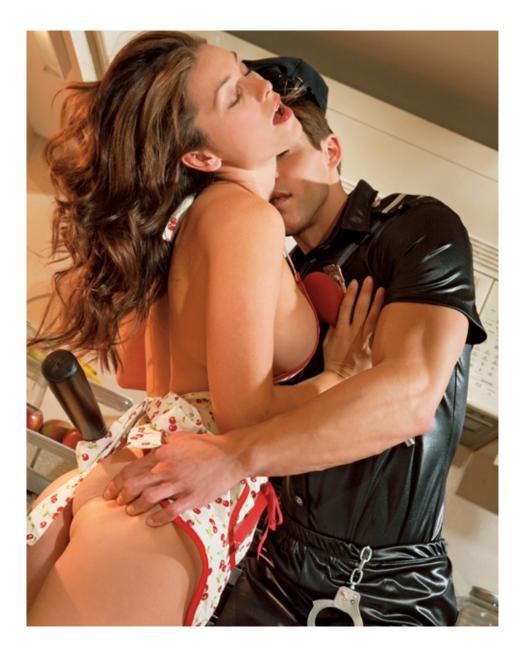
CHAPTER 5

BREAKING THE LAW FANTASIES

The fantasies in this chapter may remind you of the games you played out as a child—cops and robbers, anyone?—but with a much dirtier edge. Like most fantasies, they center on control and the dangerous (and exciting) feeling of holding the reigns over someone else's every move.

These fantasies also lend themselves perfectly to dressing up in costume and using those props for both pleasure *and* pain! Handcuffs, batons, rope, toy weapons—just about anything is game here.

Finally, remember to let your role play go wherever you want it to with these games. Sure, you can get arrested, but what happens when you resist arrest? What kind of law will be laid down on you? You can arrest your delinquent law breaker, but how exactly are you going to break a confession out of her? What mind games will you play? How do you plan to get out of this situation? It can go on and on. These fantasies represent a very intense and erotic way to play, because using your mind is just as important as using your hands, body, and toys.



FANTASY ONE: TAKE ADVANTAGE FOR A RED HOT NIGHT THE COP AND THE LAW-BREAKER

Yes, the old saying is true: Women just love a man in a uniform, especially a commanding authority figure in a uniform that means law and order and includes a lot of fun little toys such as a billy club and some handcuffs. I think policemen are really sexy. They make a lady feel safe, especially walking on the streets at night. Their uniforms fit so nice and snug, and the policemen who ride horses even get to wear riding boots.

If you're a bit of a bad girl, you have probably wondered what a hot cop would do if he pulled you over for running a light or caught you smoking

something other than a cigarette. I have this fantasy of looking up at a big Irish cop and saying, "Officer, is there anything at all I can do to get out of this ticket?"

What he'd have me do . . . well, the possibilities are endless; he's got a whole bunch of toys hanging off his body, for God's sake! And for all you men who have wondered whether pretty girls really get out of tickets more easily, well, I think it's high time you found out for yourself.

OWHAT THE COP SHOULD WEAR

There are usually uniform stores near police academies, so go online and look that up. You can buy an authentic uniform there. You can get a fake badge at a toy store. Handcuffs can be purchased at novelty stores or adult stores and, instead of purchasing a billy club, I say go buy a long, shiny black dildo, and keep that in your holster.

I probably watched a few too many episodes of *CHiPs* as a child, but I like a cop who wears those aviator sunglasses—they really top off the outfit nicely. And if you don't feel you need to be that authentic, again, you can always visit an adult or party store for a decent replica of a policeman's uniform, complete with badge. It will be more Chippendale's-style, for sure, but it's fair to say that most women wouldn't object to that.

The great thing about uniforms, too, is that they cover myriad body flaws. Everyone looks good in a uniform, and once you have it on, it should be easy to adopt the authoritative attitude to go with it. Remember, now you are the law, and you're going to lay it down righteously.





Handcuffs

When playing policeman, the handcuffs are essential. Some novelty toy handcuffs don't have keys—they are plastic and benign. More realistic handcuffs that you can purchase in a sex shop have keys and are made of metal.

Do not be surprised if the handcuffs make your wrists red and irritated or even sore, depending on how tightly you're cuffed. Of course, this could very well be the effect you want, and the redness and irritation will go away in a day or so. Have some lotion handy to sooth them afterward; you may even need a little cortisone.

And for the love of your partners, gentlemen, please be responsible and have the keys stowed in a safe place. If not, you could be in for a lot of embarrassment when you have to call a friend and ask to borrow some wire clippers so you can release your wife from bondage. You and your friend may get a big laugh out of it, but I can't say the same for your wife, so be organized and responsible. Do not misplace the key. It's also a good idea to practice locking and unlocking your handcuffs to make sure they work properly before using them.

COP ATTITUDE

Once you put on your cop costume, check yourself out in the mirror, and get into character. Don't wear any underwear, and rub yourself to make a nice bulge in your pants (if the trousers are on the tight side, all the better). Be neat and clean, with your hair combed back with gel, especially if it is on the shaggy side.

Put on the hat and the sunglasses, and think about how your lady wants you to take total charge of her. You can do anything you want to her with this uniform on; it's up to you to decide exactly what. How would you choose to handle a hot, bad girl who thinks she's above the law? Go for it.

NAME YOUR CRIME

If you're the perpetrator, decide what crime you want to commit. Disturbing the peace by blasting your stereo? Possession of an illegal substance? Failure to pay outstanding parking tickets? Or maybe you're guilty of a psychological crime such as being a haughty little bitch who thinks the world revolves around her. Are you guilty of being a tease?

Any of these will do, from the practical to the totally absurd. Being too sexy and walking around naked with the shades up could be cause for an indecent-exposure charge. Think how vulnerable you will feel getting caught completely naked by an officer of the law! Now that's the ticket.

THE PIOKUP: "M'AM, YOU ARE UNDER ARREST FOR INDECENT EXPOSURE."

There are a myriad of scenarios you can act out in this fantasy, but if you want to keep the scene at home, have your lady transform into a naughty housewife who has a bad habit of walking around naked for all the neighborhood to see. With all the men in town practically lining up at her living room window for a show, the ladies on the block have had enough and call the police to report her crime of indecency.

When you blast through her door to investigate, you see her standing there ironing, wearing nothing but an apron and high heels. You explain the complaints to her, but she refuses to close the blinds or put clothes on. Arrest is your only option.





Big Dildos

Size definitely does matter when you're in the business of sexually

intimidating your partner, and a large dildo can be just the thing. A lot of men love seeing a large phallus inside their partner, seeing how much she can take and how much she loves taking it. But remember to be gentle and careful. Not only should you lube up the dildo until it's nice and slippery, but you should lube her up, too, by making her sexually excited. Play with all of her erogenous zones: Tweak her nipples, give her a few deep kisses, give her clit a few hearty licks, and when you feel she is open enough, insert it.

Go slowly, inch by inch, and ask her how it feels. Ask her if you can go a little deeper and then a little deeper and then deeper still. I won't say all women can take it all, but if excited and lubricated enough, many women can, and love it. Move it in and out slowly—don't pummel her with it, and remember to use the safety word if it all gets a little too intense for comfort. Breaks are perfectly okay.





Lovely Mrs. Wilson turns out to be a lot stronger than you expected and a bit of rough-housing is required for the take-down. When you finally get her hands firmly cuffed behind her, you put her up against the wall for a thorough frisk. You never know what could be hiding in that apron.

When the time comes to make your criminal fully submit, be sure you have all your weapons handy. Mrs. Wilson is a wild one and may even require the services of your secret weapon—a big dildo—to turn her from an indecent woman into a law-abiding citizen.

AFTERWARD

When you give your woman a good workout like that, it's nice to sit her on your lap afterward and tell her how good she was and how impressed you were by her performance. Give her more time to enjoy you in that policeman's uniform as you transform from "bad cop" to "good cop."



FANTASY TWO: CREATE ULTRA-HOT FRICTION THE BURGLAR AND THE VICTIM

An element of danger can really get a girl going, and the fantasy of a sexy intruder having his wicked way with you is quite common. This role-play is about trust and relinquishing control more than any other, and it can definitely push the boundaries of your sex life.

Though we've established that talking to each other about how you want to play it out is important, it is especially so in this scenario because play violence is used here. And while some women may love the surprise of a sharp crack across the face, others may never forgive you. So decide together how far is too

far and how realistic you want the scene to be.

THE BREAK-IN

A beginner break-in can be achieved by simply shutting the bedroom door, changing into your burglar outfit, getting your robbing accessories together, and re-entering the bedroom. Storming through the door is announcing your presence too quickly, leaving little room for surprise. Instead, enter quietly, and slowly climb onto the bed, covering her mouth and saying forcefully, "Do whatever I say; don't make a sound, and you just might live."

Sometimes it's fun to wait a while before even doing this, and if you wait long enough, she may start to drift off to steep, making it possible to catch her off guard for real. Again, these are things to discuss before you begin. Once she falls asleep, she may not want to be woken up. Or, you both might be so excited about playing out this scene that you'll want to dive right into the action—and who could blame you.

THE STRUGGLE

So ladies, you're all snuggly in your bed, wearing a pretty, sexy nightgown, sleeping peacefully, when suddenly you awake to a firm hand over your mouth. Your eyes fly open, you struggle, and you see a stranger all in black, wearing a ski mask (or not, if it makes you too uncomfortable).

He tells you to do whatever he says so you won't get hurt. He has pulled the covers back while you were sleeping and, even in the dark, you can feel him leering menacingly at your body. You already know what he wants and what's going to happen, but still you struggle and say, "Just take whatever you want and go. I won't tell anybody. I won't call the police! Just take what you want, and get the fuck out of here!"

You both thrash around the bed, and he has you now, pinned down by your wrists, hard and tight. You move the lower half of your body but he is on top of you, and moving with you now. "Just do what I say, you little bitch, and you won't get hurt, okay? I already took all the stuff I wanted, and now I'm going to take you." You start to break free a little, and he slaps you across the face.



OWHAT THE ROBBER SHOULD WEAR

Using your own home is perfect for this one, and staging a break-in is actually quite easy. Have your victim get into bed wearing a feminine and sexy long nightgown, turn out all the lights in the house, and have her pretend to fall into a sound sleep.

You, the robber, change into appropriate criminal duds: black jeans, black turtleneck or T-shirt, boots or sneakers, a black leather jacket, and, of course, a black ski mask that can be purchased at any sporting goods store. An alternative to the ski mask would be wearing your lady's panty hose over your head, cutting a hole for the mouth. This is even more sinister looking, plus you get to enjoy

wearing her worn hosiery and feeling her essence against your face. This part is just a matter of personal taste.

ACCESSORIES

As we know, assailants like to tie up their victims. You can go about this in a variety of ways, using panty hose or bathrobe belts, which are probably the most comfortable and least marking. You could also use duct tape or masking tape, the kind that you have in your utility drawer; this is also handy to tape your victim's mouth shut. Or there's good old rope, using the traditional knots you learned in the Boy Scouts. If you don't have rope around the house, you can always get it in a hardware store. If you want to get really sinister, you need not look further than your nearby toy store for a toy hand gun or a rubber knife.





THE GOOD RAPE

Putting up a struggle seems to have gotten the better of both of you, and the constant rubbing as your nightgown rides up is making you feel strangely warm between your legs. You can feel he's got a nice, fit body, and he is going to take what he wants whether you like it or not. There is a part of you that feels you should just go with it, but logic tells you not to. He pulls the front of your nightgown down, exposing your breasts, and squeezes one.

"You sexy little bitch. I'm going to have you, all right. I'm taking you and having you," he says. He pulls your nightgown down even farther, to the top of your thighs, and forces his hand between your legs. "You're not so scared, I see —in fact, you're a little turned on. Someone feels a little wet to me." You protest again and try to get out of his grasp, but he throws you back down on the bed hard and jumps over to your drawer, taking out a pair of your panties and stuffing them into your mouth so you can't protest out loud.

He turns on the bedside lamp to get a good look at you, and then, in turn, you at him. You look into those eyes and wonder again, who is this guy and why do I want him to do this to me? And what is he going to do to me? He pulls your nightgown all the way off, fumbles with his zipper, and gets back on top of you. He's ready to go, and, shockingly, so are you, because he enters with just a few nudges; once he is all the way in and filling you, it feels rather good. "You're mine, bitch," he says, thrusting hard. "You're all mine."

Your Safe Word Plus Some

This scenario most definitely requires a safe word, in case things get too intense or your partner is inadvertently hurting you for real (e.g., squeezing your neck a little too long or a little too hard). If your mouth is bound and you cannot use your safe word, work out beforehand that a tap on the leg or the shoulder means "slow down" or "stop."

As you make these plans of what to do in case of danger, you can't help but get somewhat aroused over the thought of it. This is your long-time partner and suddenly there's a big charge of mystery and excitement in the air. Who really is this person tonight? Someone you may not want to know very often—but you certainly want to meet right now.



Slapping

When you play, slapping is a totally acceptable activity. It's not punching or trying to beat anyone up, although there are some people who are into that. But slapping in the course of a pretend struggle—and even more so during

sex—can be quite thrilling, especially if you've never done it before. A man may be reluctant to do it, concerned that it might land him in hot water later or that he may hurt the woman. But remember that role-play is about letting go and not being correct or conventional.

So, for starters, slap lightly and more on the side of the face, almost under the chin. This will feel less jarring to both of you. If that feels comfortable, then go more for the cheek, but again, just strong enough to feel a very light sting but not so vigorous as to leave a mark. Welts, bruises, and marks on the body, especially on the ass, are one thing, but you don't want to have to explain to your coworkers or friends why there are print marks on your cheek. Taken out of context, it may not sound so swell.

So that your victim doesn't move but can feel you as deeply and as hard as possible, get on top of her, bend her legs, and press her knees all the way against her chest. It's a position that gives you maximum control and dominance, and it feels really good to her, too. Or she can throw her legs completely over your shoulders; you can go in hard and fast that way.

ROPE TRICKS

Your burglar/rapist didn't come here for a quick bang and a hasty exit; he wants to play with you the way a cat enjoys batting around a mouse before he makes the final kill. That involves some rope work. Any role-play involving a criminal can use the element of rope bondage. Obviously it's a way of keeping physical control over the victim, but also a way to lavish attention all over her and make her feel like a true object in the most erotic of ways.

Rope play is actually quite an intimate experience, and your partner doesn't necessarily have to be learned in the ways of knots. It's actually more about being creative in how he wraps the rope all around you. There's a wonderful, sensual feeling about being lushly restrained and wrapped by rope. It doesn't necessarily have to be so tight that it leaves burns on your wrists, ankles, or the rest of your body. But just in case you get tied in a million little knots and it's taking too long to undo them, keep a pair of safety scissors handy so you can just cut them all off. You can always buy more rope.

ROPING HER IN BED

Now her nightgown is all the way off and you've "raped" her for a bit, but not long enough for either of you to have climaxed. (If you have, that's okay, because you'll get your second wind by playing with her body while tying her

up.) As she's sitting up against the wall or the headboard of the bed, place her hands in front of her, and tie them together. Then just wind the rope in any way you find pleasing. It's like being an abstract painter; let the rope and your imagination and impulses do the work for you. Rope work truly comes from the soul.

Use a very long rope, and once her hands are sufficiently bound together, wind it all around her. Around her breasts for instance. Seeing her breasts, whether big, small, or average, bursting out of circles of rope can look really hot and feel even hotter. Wind the rope in, around, and over her hips, bind her ankles together, wind it tight around her waist, and make a rope corset. Sexually mummify her, if you want. At various intervals, touch her bulging breasts, finger her pussy, which has rope around the sides of her triangle.

Admire your handiwork: Stand back and take a good look at your victim. Remove the panties that you stuffed into her mouth, and roughly kiss her. Tell her that now she's the animal you've captured and that she is your property to defile in any way you want. If you have several pieces of rope and a four-poster bed, tie her spread-eagled so she is open and exposed, and then play with her some more.

Take additional pieces of rope, and lightly whip her breasts and vagina with them in a tender sort of torture. Leave the room, and have a drink of water, relax, and let her contemplate her position alone for a moment. Then return, grab her hard by the head, look into her eyes, and tell her what a sexy, dirty bitch she is and how you're going to keep her bound all night long.

KNOTS

There are many ways to tie knots, but I would keep it simple so as not to fumble and get frustrated. A regular bowknot, the kind you use to tie your shoes, is fine, but I would double-tie it tightly to make sure it doesn't untie. If your lady is particularly limber and does her yoga on a weekly basis, there's nothing wrong with a hog tie, which involves placing her on her belly with bent legs and then tying her hands to her ankles. Or, put her on her belly, and simply tie her hands behind her back. For this one, demand that she keep her butt in the air so that you have easy access for spanking and screwing.



"THE COMBINATION OF FEELING HER SKIN AND THE ROPE TOGETHER WILL NO DOUBT SEND YOU INTO OBLIVATION; IT'S AN EXCITING MIX OF SKIN AND TEXTURE AGAINST YOUR OWN SKIN.

ADDING A BLINDFOLD

If you think you'll enjoy your victim more in brighter light, take a scarf and blindfold her so she can't properly identify you. Sensory deprivation and the

helpless feeling it provokes is also a big turn-on. Put the gag back in her mouth while you're at it, and if this is exciting you to the point that you feel you want to do it again, go ahead and help yourself; she's all yours for the playing. And she loves it—you know she does. All of the so-called torture and abuse is attention you are pouring on her.

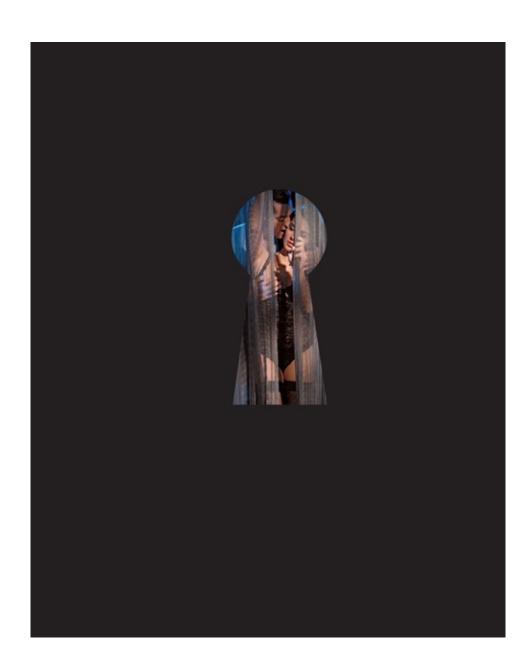
If you're especially hot and bothered and want to feel all that rope against your naked body as well, definitely feel free to take off all of your clothes, only keep the ski mask on. Let her feel your woolen mask or the panty hose against her cheek so that she is reminded that you are a crazy, dangerous criminal and that she is at your mercy completely. The combination of feeling her skin and the rope together will no doubt send you into oblivion; it's an exciting mix of skin and texture against your own skin. Remember, it's not only your victim who has to let go, it's about you letting go, too, and being an animal of sorts. You are a selfish beast rutting against skin. The fact that she is blindfolded will free you to go further into your role without feeling self-conscious or hung up. Surprise her further by straddling her face and slapping your hard dick all over her cheeks, nose, forehead, and mouth.

ALTERNATIVE FANTASY

COPS AND ROBBERS

Combining the two roles is the best of both worlds, and who didn't enjoy playing a rousing game of "cops and robbers" when they were kids? Your man can be the cop, dressed in his uniform, and you can be the sexy cat burglar. It basically involves chasing each other all over the house and wrestling each other to the ground.

As a cat burglar, you can wear tight black jeans, a black tank, boots, and any kind of a mask you want—even a simple black Halloween-type eye mask would be cool. Or wear a black Lycra catsuit with no bra or panties—that's awfully hot. As with all role-play, you don't have to go by any script. If you tailor your scenario to fulfill each other's needs and desires, you can't go wrong.



ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Special thanks to the Romantic Depot for the sexy costuming and to Rick's Cabaret in New York City for providing the back-drop to some of our steamiest scenes. Also thanks to Smitten Kitten for all the fabulous props.

I would like to thank my best friend Rachel Stokoe, whose constant support, wit, and wisdom are always a great source of comfort to me, and Lord Steven for his email inspirations in writing this book. And to my sister for accepting everything.

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Text and photography © 2009 Quiver First published in the USA in 2009 by Quiver, a member of Quayside Publishing Group 100 Cummings Center Suite 406-L Beverly, MA 01915-6101 www.quiverbooks.com

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The Publisher maintains the records relating to images in this book required by 18 USC 2257. Records are located at Rockport Publishers, Inc., 100 Cummings Center, Suite 406-L, Beverly, MA 01915-6101.

13 12 11 10 09 1 2 3 4 5

ISBN-13: 978-1-59233-370-7 ISBN-10: 1-59233-370-2

Digital edition: 978-1-61673575-3

Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication Data Speiser, Lainie.

Hot games for mind-blowing sex: erotic fantasies you and your partner can try at home / Lainie Speiser.

p. cm.

ISBN-13: 978-1-59233-370-7

ISBN-10: 1-59233-370-2

1. Sexual fantasies. 2. Sexual excitement. 3. Role playing. I. Title.

HQ31.S725 2009

306.77--dc22

2009007262

Cover and book design by Rachel Fitzgibbon Photography by Lucia Scarlatta Printed and bound in Singapore