









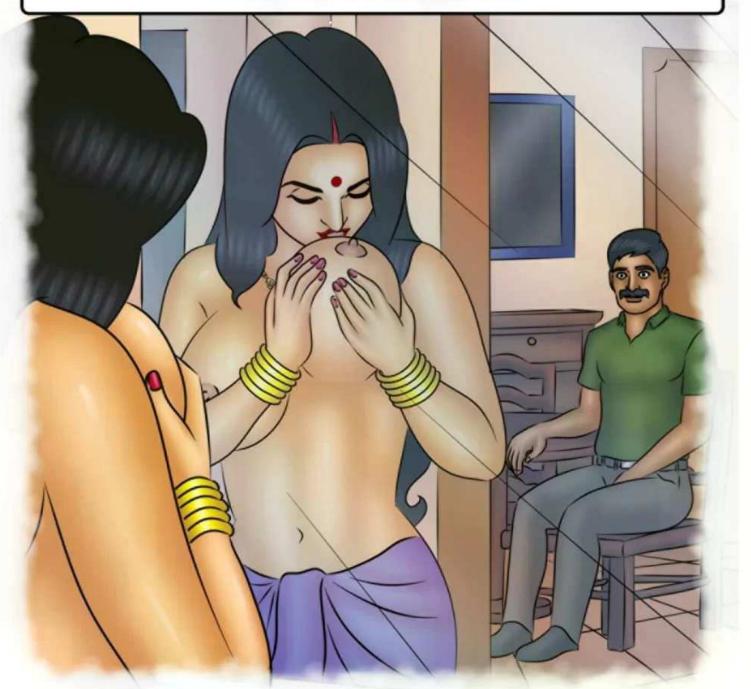




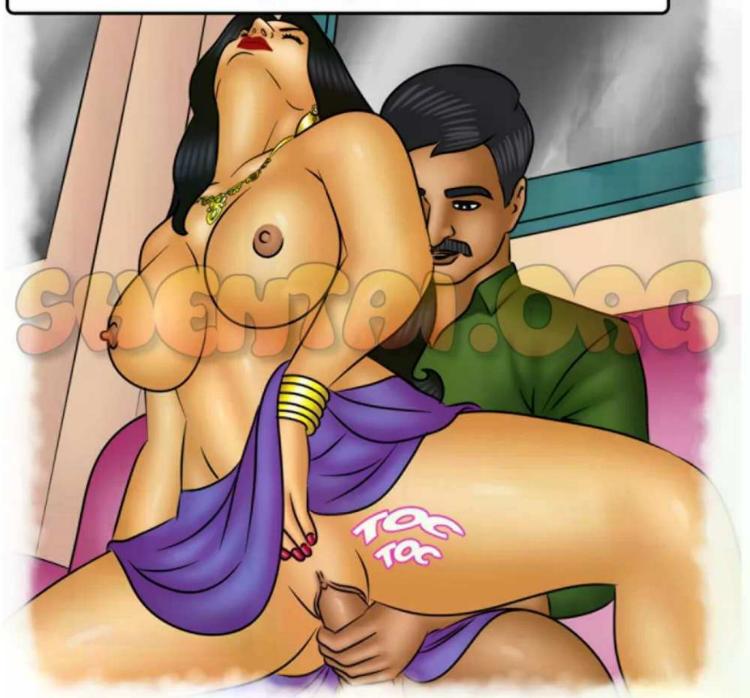
IT WAS A BRA SALESMAN WHO CAME TO OUR HOUSE WHILE MY HUSBAND WAS AT WORK, I WENT INTO THE OTHER ROOM TO TRY ONE ON, AND I ACCIDENTALLY LEFT THE DOOR SLIGHTLY OPEN.



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



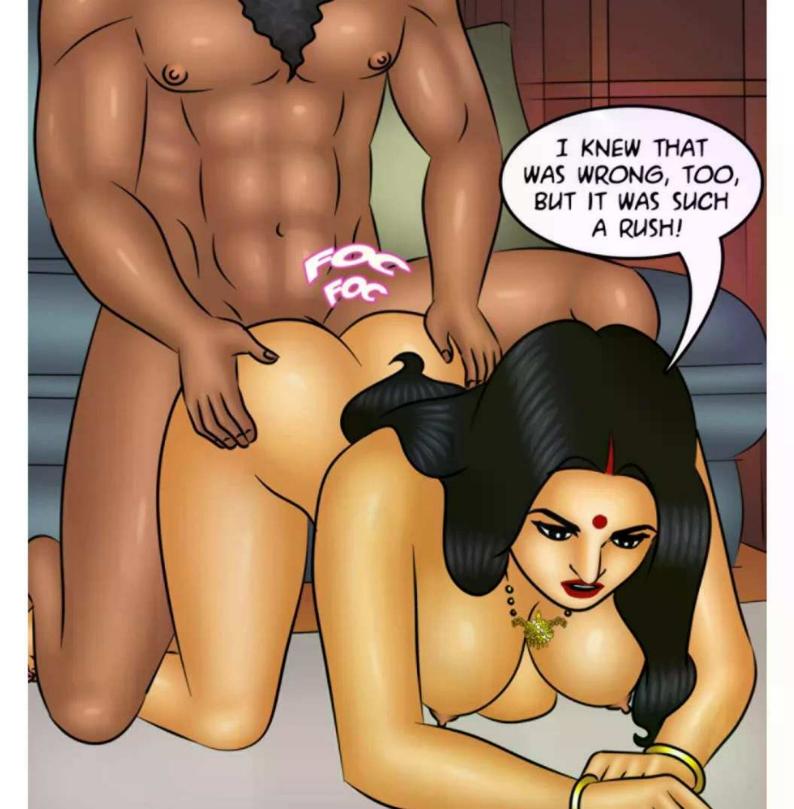
AND THAT TURNED HIM ON SO MUCH, WATCHING ME, THAT I COULDN'T HELP BUT FEEL FLATTERED THAT HE WANTED ME.







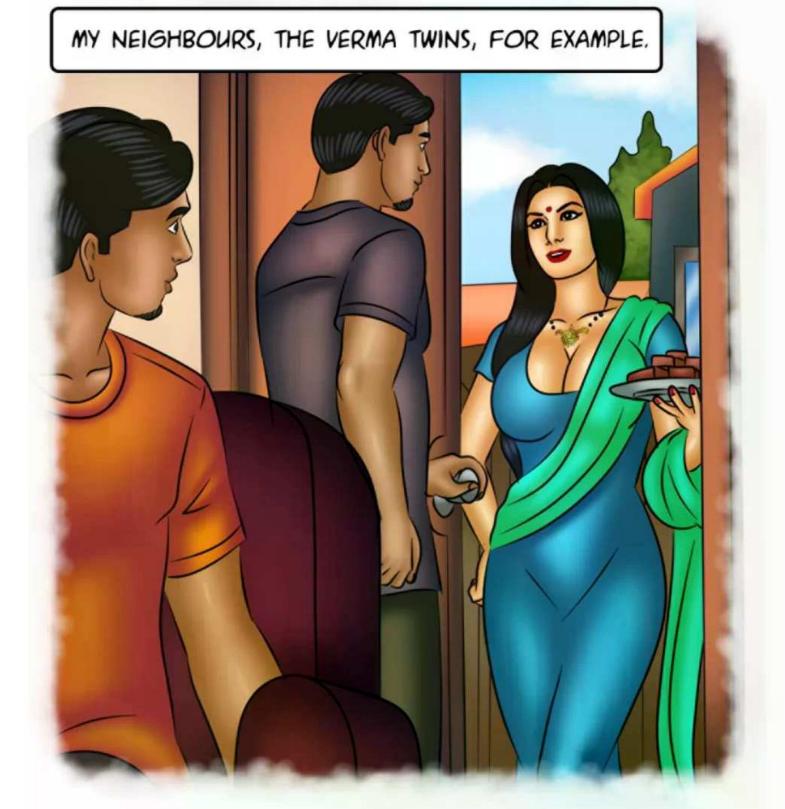


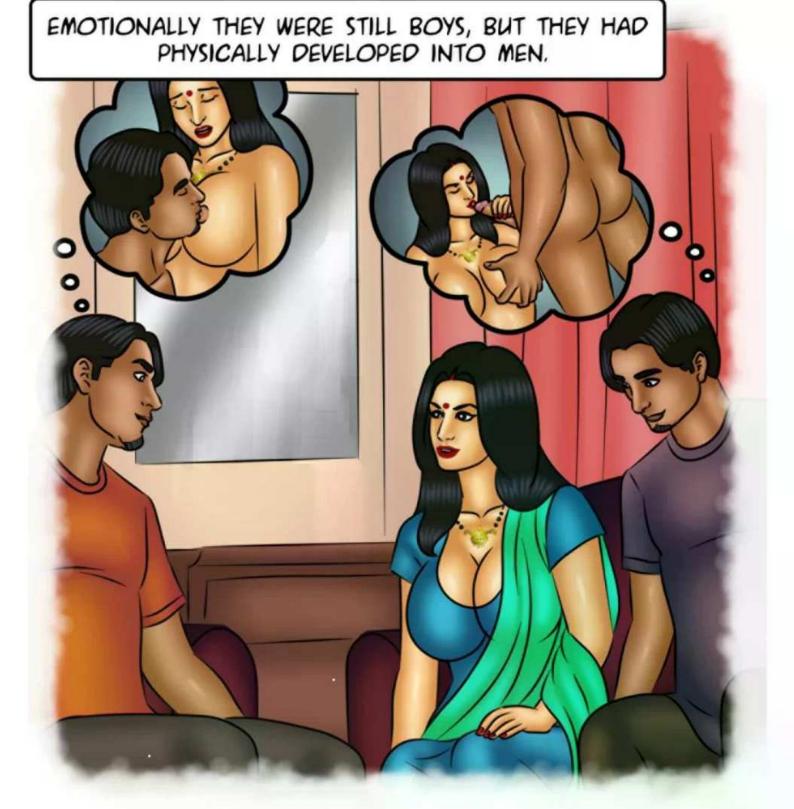




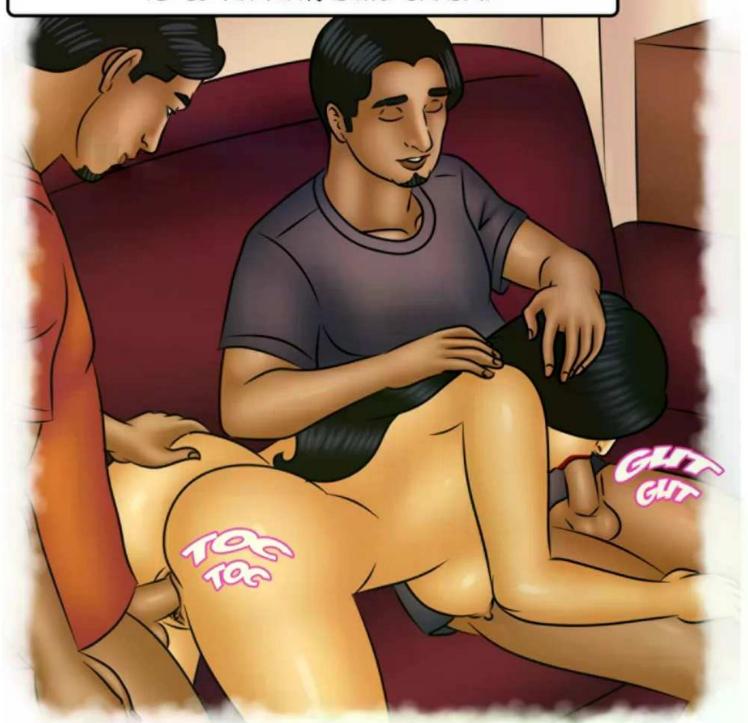








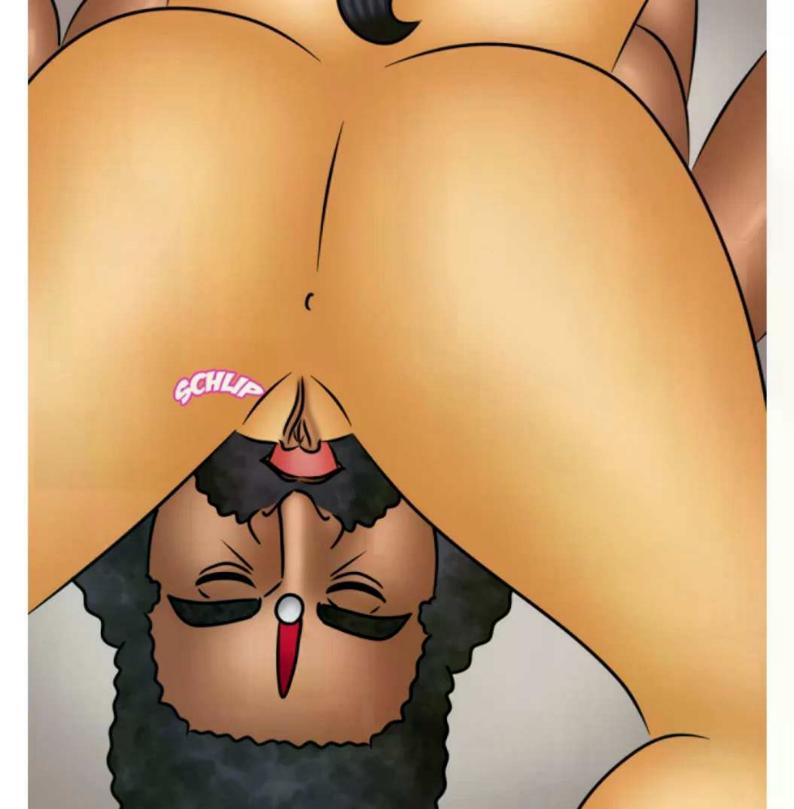
AND IT WAS VERY OBVIOUS THAT THEY FOUND ME TO BE AN ATTRACTIVE BHABHI.

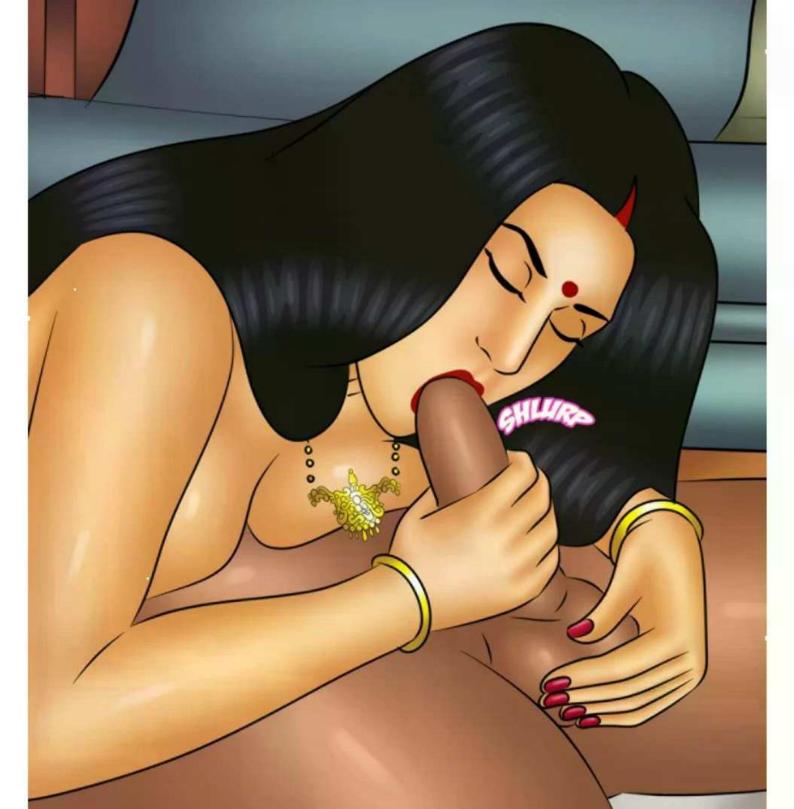


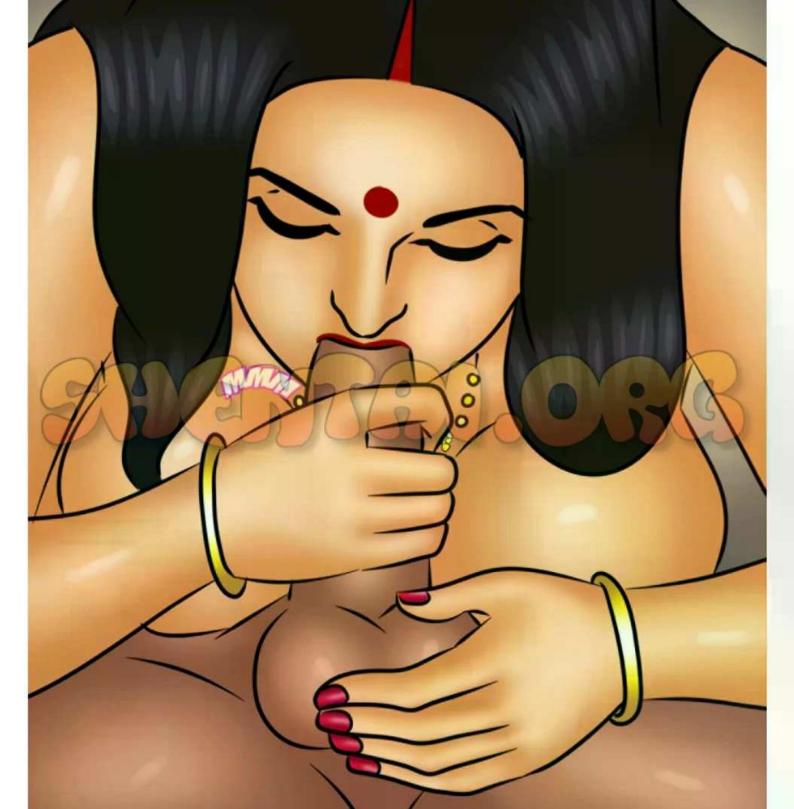






























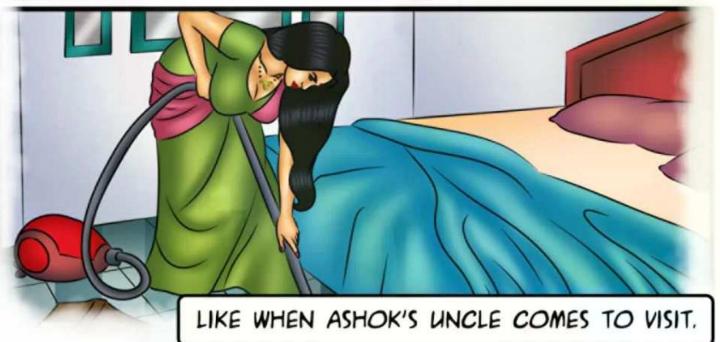




BUT MOSTLY I JUST FIND MYSELF IN SITUATIONS WHERE MEN CAN'T CONTROL THEMSELVES AROUND ME.









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

