

# q opinion: LUSCIOUS LESBIANS

with *Isabella Fels*

Stumbling unsuspectedly into a hidden suburban brothel next to a petrol station, when I had no choice but to fill up on petrol was a unique experience.

Almost upon entry I was hit upon by all sorts of glamorous women, including the sexy, charismatic owner and the super friendly, tall, leggy receptionist. The whole place was incredible with it's beautiful living space and wonderful interiors. I felt totally at ease in my amazing second home. I really felt I had found true value.

Then, all of a sudden, right into my face appeared one of the most beautiful woman I had ever seen. She looked like a supermodel, wearing a beautiful black see-through tight dress. I could feel my pulse racing and my juices flowing. I couldn't wait to get into her. It was like a super wet dream. I just could not stop staring.

She looked like something out of a blockbuster Hollywood movie or a huge billboard. I couldn't believe my truckload of luck.

As she put herself on a magnificent platter and handed herself over to me, I knew that it was over between me and my unruly army of men. I was in complete harmony.

As I grabbed her breasts and took her from behind, we kept cumming, over and over again. We were both raving. I could not stop stargazing at her from every angle. It was far better than taking and accepting all my many men's defects and imperfections. She really was the perfect woman for me. I knew this from the start, as I did not have to play any part.

As she pushed me down to the ground and stood over me, playing with herself, she was miles better than any ordinary guy who could not get it up. She really enjoyed it too as we changed positions and rode on top of one another and took one another from behind. I kept imagining I was taking her far away, in my now hot red car, out to play. It kept my motor running as we had wild sex. Everything was beautiful and illuminated. It really was my 'hey day'!

She was certainly, with her beautiful golden locks, a bright ray of sunshine. Prior to this special day, I had suffered many grey, miserable ones with straight, boring men only out for themselves. All they cared about were their precious dicks, as they dictated my whole life with all their greedy needs. I had felt like such a fool complying to their many rules. It really gave me the blues trying to play by them all.

As we kept doing the dirty deed, I never felt better or more released from all those many unworthy men. Its superpowers gave me a total break from heartache. There had been far too much at stake. I had made so many mistakes. I had finally found, and made, peace.

