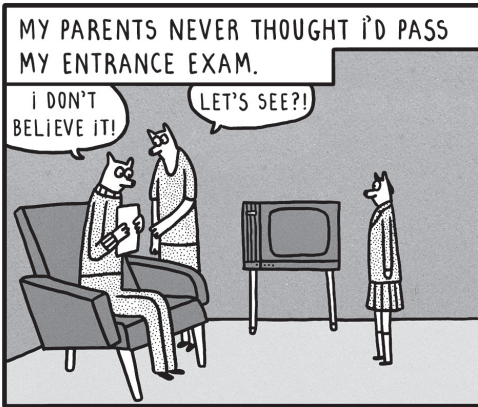
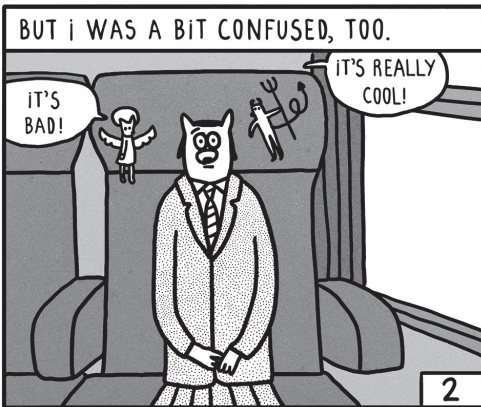
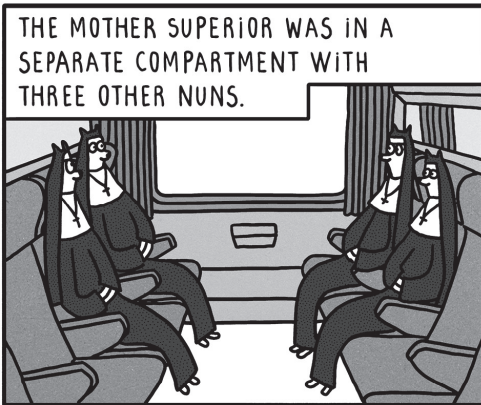


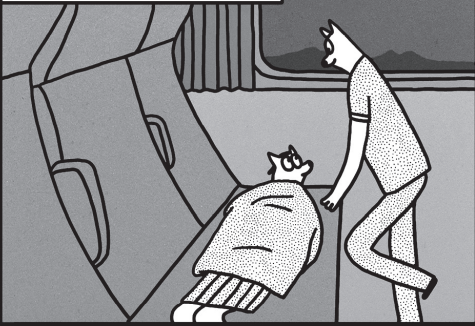
OCTOBER'S STORY



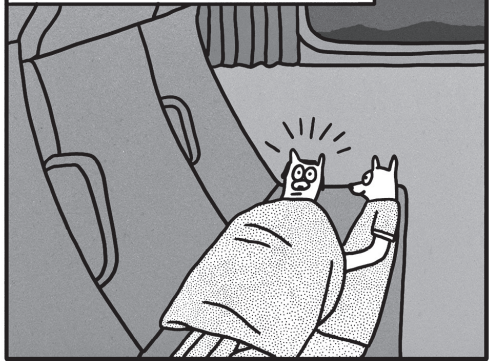


*FOR THE LOVE OF MARIE SALAT BY RÉGINE DEFORGES.

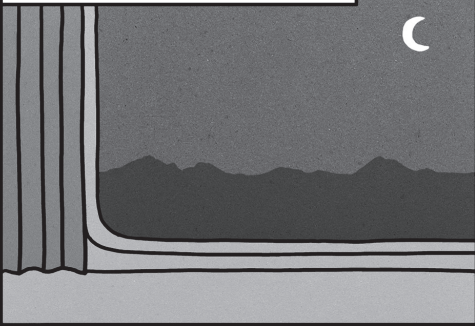
DURING THE NIGHT, SHE LAY DOWN NEXT TO ME...



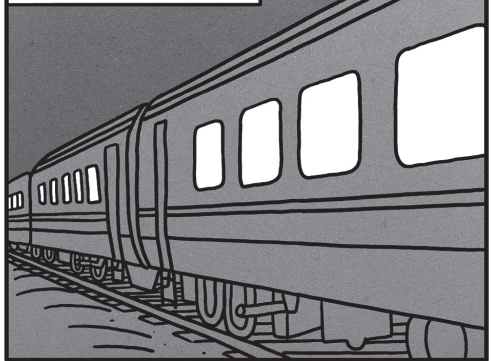
AND STARTED TOUCHING ME.



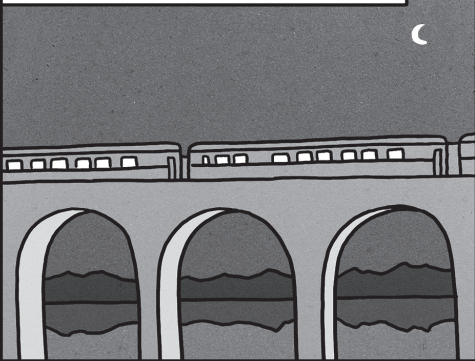
i WAS AROUSED BUT i DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.



SO i DID NOTHING.



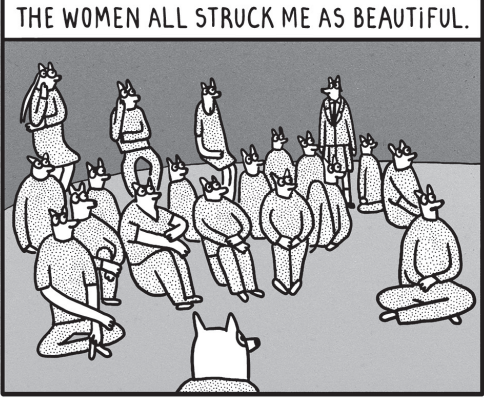
IT FELT SO INCREDIBLY GOOD...



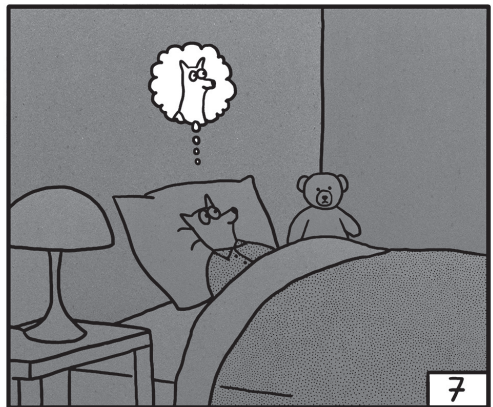
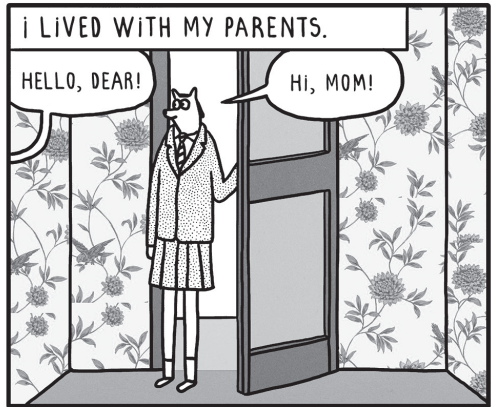
AND YET AT THE SAME TIME, i WAS PRETTY SURE IT WAS FORBIDDEN.

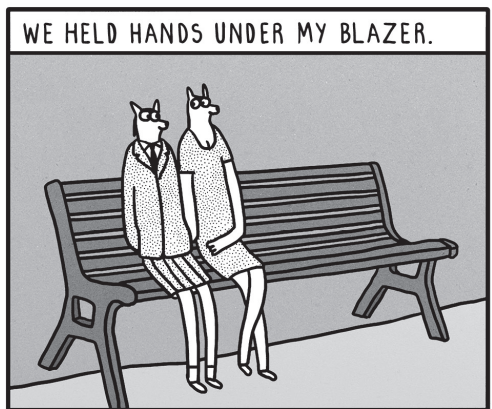
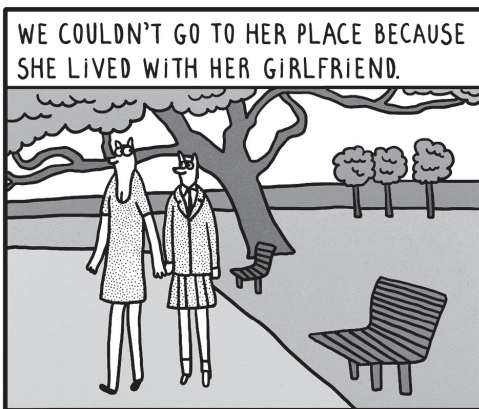
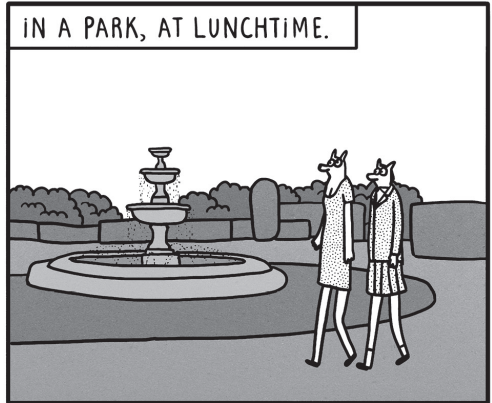




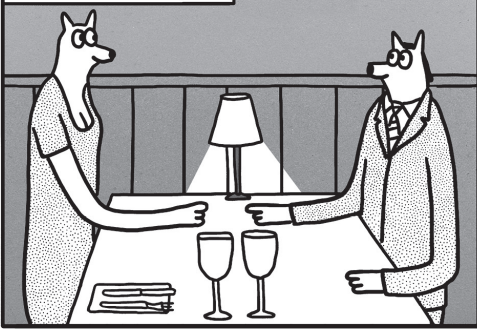




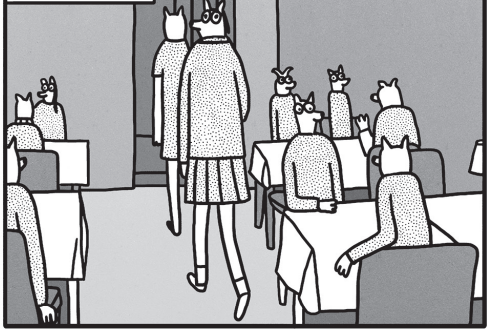




THE NEXT DAY, WE WENT TO A RESTAURANT IN KENSINGTON.



AFTER A WHILE, WE WENT TO THE RESTROOM.



IT WAS THE FIRST TIME I EVER TOUCHED A WOMAN.



IT WAS UNFORGETTABLE.

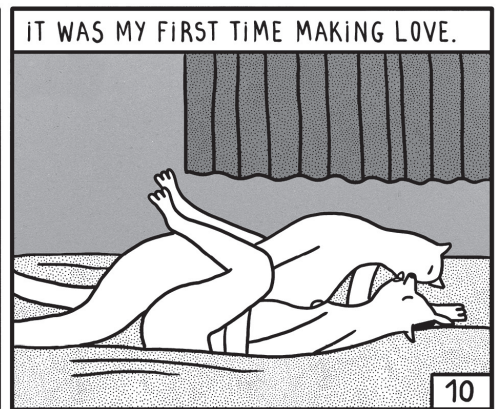
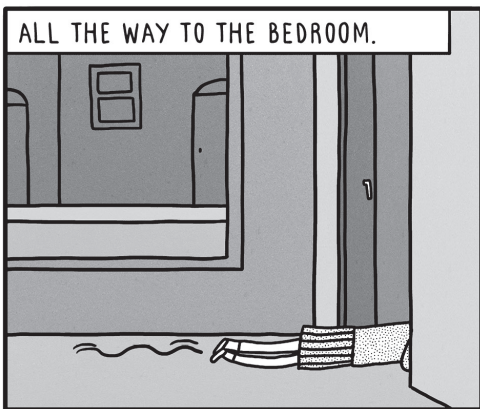
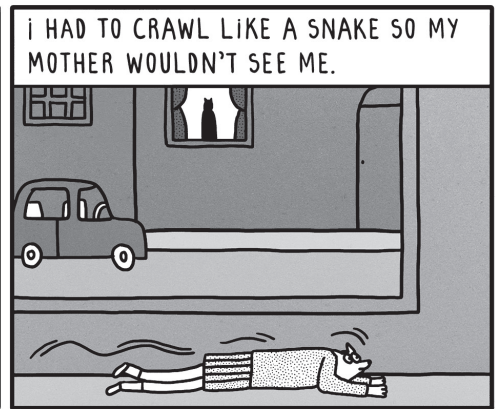
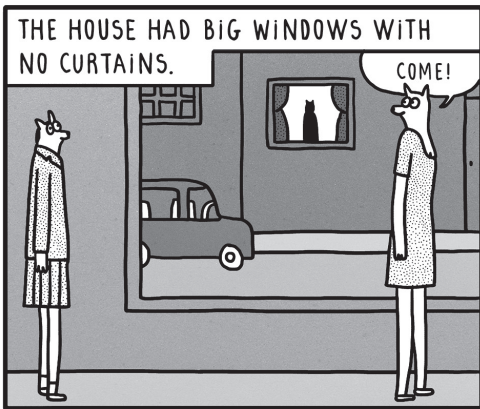


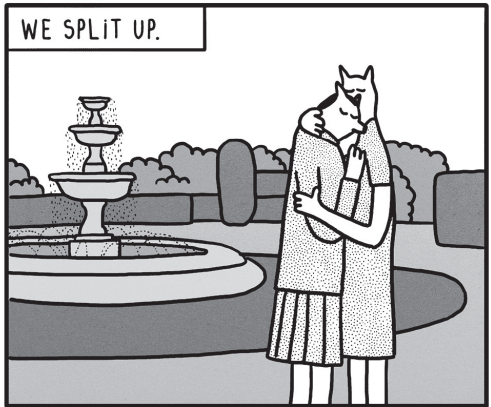
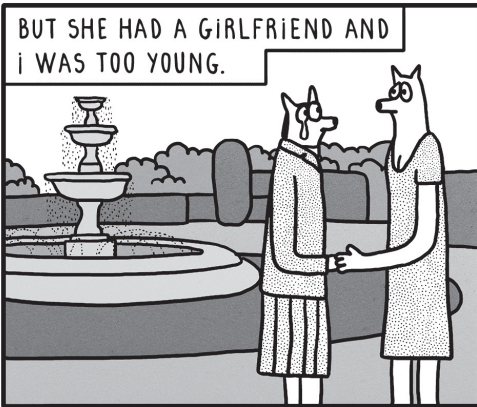
SHE INVITED ME TO COME TO A FRIEND'S APARTMENT.

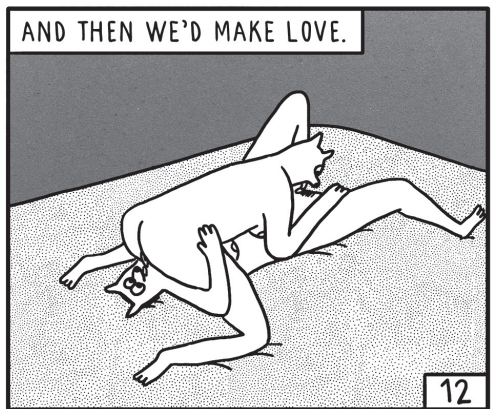
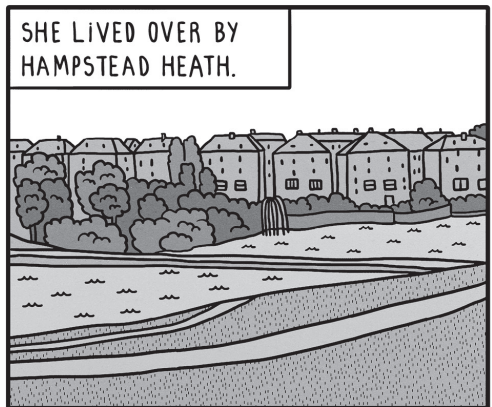
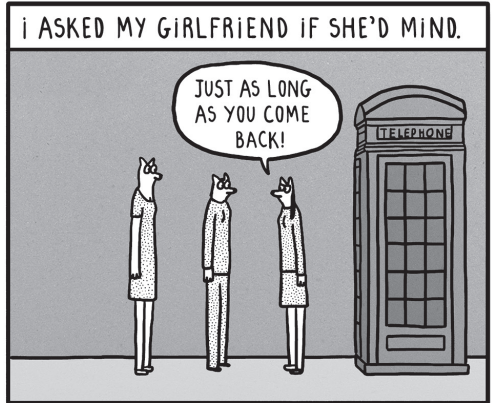
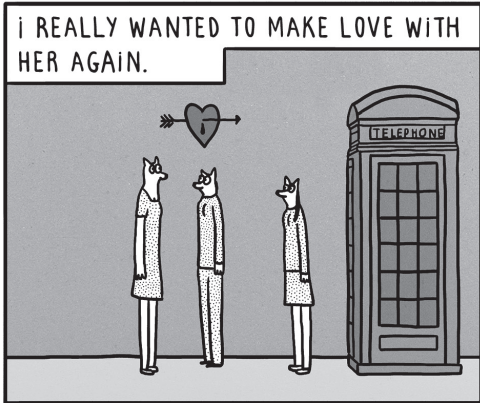
MEET ME TOMORROW AT THIS ADDRESS!

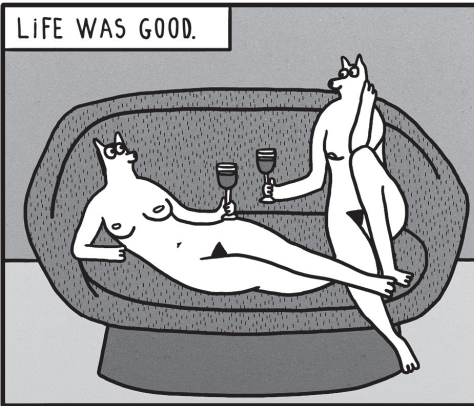
HUH?!!











END