Illustration #14 - **FORE & AFT**

They held her in a seated position, impaled fore and aft, rocking her back and forth between them.

O babbled and squealed, hammering forward at Ray, then back onto Steven.

The feeling of their respective cocks inside her, separated only by a fraction of an inch of membrane, was overpowering.

Illustration #20 - **HELD FIRM**

O used the harness to pull her down into the water, Jacqui’s red hair floating up like a cloud above her. She kicked and struggled a little, but O held her firm until she stopped fighting. Only then did she bring her back up.
Illustration #38 - LEGS IN THE AIR
O lolled onto her back, waving her legs in the air. “God, these shoes make me lazy. I can’t do anything but fuck in them.”

Illustration #41 - STRIPED & SWEATING
Striped and sweating, Jacqui stayed put while Eugenia unbuttoned Ray’s fly. Svetlana used the new gold rings to open Jacqui up for him. Ray took a step forward, grabbed Jacqui by the hips and let Eugenia and Svetlana guide him in.