

CHEATING HOUSEWIVES

DVD



FEATURING HINATA HYUUGA UZUMAKI IN HER DEBUT
FEATURE LENGTH FILM

IT WAS JUST GOING TO BE ANOTHER LADIES NIGHT OUT WITH THE GIRLS, INO AND SAKURA. TENTEN COULDN'T MAKE IT, BUT THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN THE ONLY DOWNSIDE TO THAT NIGHT.

I CAN VAGUELY RECALL THE FINAL HOURS, SOMEHOW WE GOT SEPARATED, AND I WAS AT THE BAR WAITING FOR THEM.



I HAD ALREADY DRANK FAR TOO MUCH BY THIS TIME, AT LEAST MORE THAN I USUALLY HAD DONE BEFORE, BUT I WAS FEELING MUCH BOLDER THAT NIGHT. I HAD EVEN WORN A DRESS INO HAD LENT ME, A SEXY, RED DRESS THAT WAS TIGHT AGAINST MY CURVES, TIGHT ENOUGH I COULDN'T WEAR ANYTHING UNDERNEATH OR YOU WOULD SEE ITS OUTLINE. I HAD BEEN NERVOUS ABOUT IT, SINCE IT WAS SO SMALL I FEARED EITHER MY CHEST WOULD POP OUT, OR SOMEONE WOULD NOTICE I WASN'T WEARING ANY UNDERWEAR.

BUT TO BE HONEST... IT WAS A CHEAP THRILL TOO, AND I SUPPOSE THE DRINKS WERE TO RELAX ME, AT FIRST, BUT THAT SENSE OF BOLDNESS MADE ME MORE EXTROVERTED, FOR ONE NIGHT... WHY NOT JUST LET LOOSE? LOOKING BACK... IT WAS THAT CHOICE THAT BEGAN THE END.

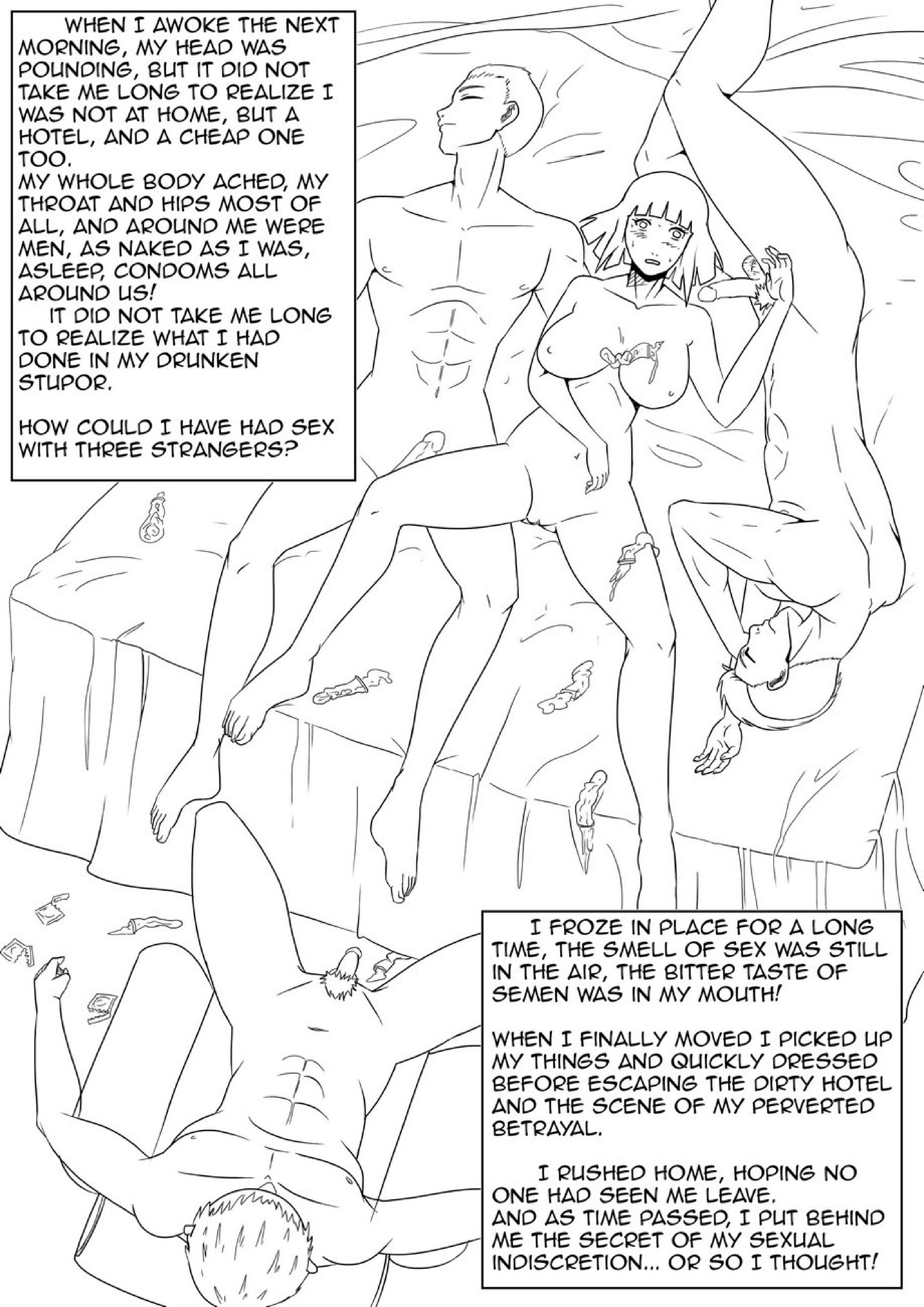
LAST THING I REMEMBER WERE GUYS HITTING ON ME, REJECTING THEM, BUT ONLY FOR ANOTHER TO COME UP AFTERWARDS... I STILL DON'T KNOW WHERE THE GIRLS HAD GONE TO.

WHEN I AWOKE THE NEXT MORNING, MY HEAD WAS POUNDING, BUT IT DID NOT TAKE ME LONG TO REALIZE I WAS NOT AT HOME, BUT A HOTEL, AND A CHEAP ONE TOO.

MY WHOLE BODY ACHED, MY THROAT AND HIPS MOST OF ALL, AND AROUND ME WERE MEN, AS NAKED AS I WAS, ASLEEP, CONDOMS ALL AROUND US!

IT DID NOT TAKE ME LONG TO REALIZE WHAT I HAD DONE IN MY DRUNKEN STUPOR.

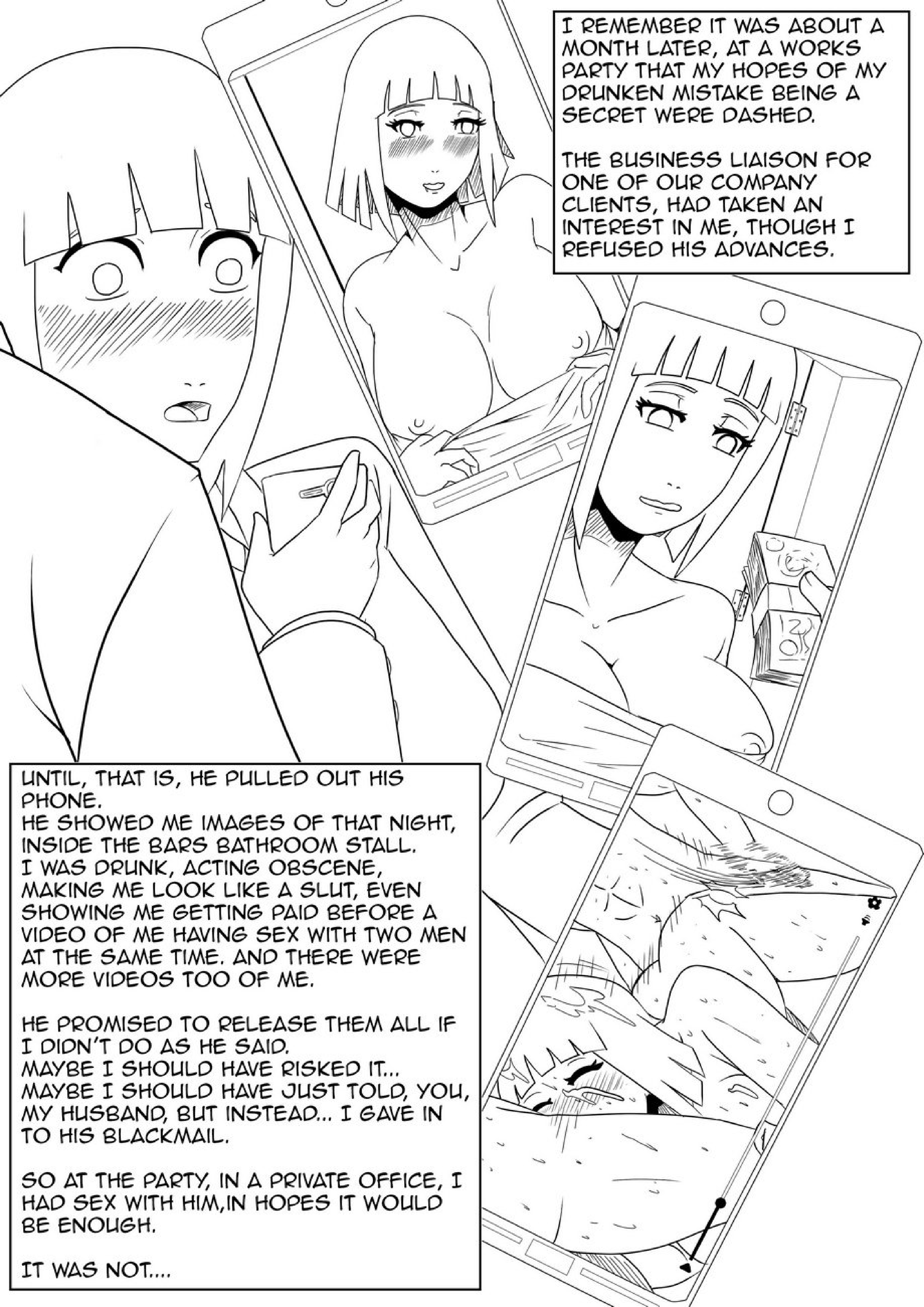
HOW COULD I HAVE HAD SEX WITH THREE STRANGERS?



I FROZE IN PLACE FOR A LONG TIME, THE SMELL OF SEX WAS STILL IN THE AIR, THE BITTER TASTE OF SEMEN WAS IN MY MOUTH!

WHEN I FINALLY MOVED I PICKED UP MY THINGS AND QUICKLY DRESSED BEFORE ESCAPING THE DIRTY HOTEL AND THE SCENE OF MY PERVERTED BETRAYAL.

I RUSHED HOME, HOPING NO ONE HAD SEEN ME LEAVE. AND AS TIME PASSED, I PUT BEHIND ME THE SECRET OF MY SEXUAL INDISCRETION... OR SO I THOUGHT!



I REMEMBER IT WAS ABOUT A MONTH LATER, AT A WORKS PARTY THAT MY HOPES OF MY DRUNKEN MISTAKE BEING A SECRET WERE DASHED.

THE BUSINESS LIAISON FOR ONE OF OUR COMPANY CLIENTS, HAD TAKEN AN INTEREST IN ME, THOUGH I REFUSED HIS ADVANCES.

UNTIL, THAT IS, HE PULLED OUT HIS PHONE. HE SHOWED ME IMAGES OF THAT NIGHT, INSIDE THE BARS BATHROOM STALL. I WAS DRUNK, ACTING OBSCENE, MAKING ME LOOK LIKE A SLUT, EVEN SHOWING ME GETTING PAID BEFORE A VIDEO OF ME HAVING SEX WITH TWO MEN AT THE SAME TIME. AND THERE WERE MORE VIDEOS TOO OF ME.

HE PROMISED TO RELEASE THEM ALL IF I DIDN'T DO AS HE SAID. MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE RISKED IT... MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE JUST TOLD, YOU, MY HUSBAND, BUT INSTEAD... I GAVE IN TO HIS BLACKMAIL.

SO AT THE PARTY, IN A PRIVATE OFFICE, I HAD SEX WITH HIM, IN HOPES IT WOULD BE ENOUGH.

IT WAS NOT....



THE BLACKMAIL DIDN'T END WITH THAT ONE ACT AT THE PARTY, MY BLACKMAILER HAD OTHER PLANS. IT WAS A FEW DAYS LATER THAT HE SENT ME A MESSAGE, WANTING ME TO SERVE DRINKS AND FOOD AT A PARTY. WHICH I WAS THANKFUL IT WASN'T ANYTHING TOO BAD, UNTIL I SAW THE 'UNIFORM' HE GOT FOR ME. IT WAS SO TIGHT, AND THE CLIPS FELT LIKE THEY WERE TWO SIZES TOO SMALL FOR MY BREASTS, WHEN ONE OF THE BUSINESS MEN WHO WERE AT THE PARTY SLAPPED ME, MY BREASTS SIMPLY BOUNCED OUT, AND OF COURSE EVERYONE STARTED DOING IT REPEATEDLY, SIMPLY TO HAVE THEM FALL OUT OVER AND OVER; IT WAS AN EMBARRASSING TIME FOR ME. MY BLACKMAILER WASN'T DONE WITH ME THOUGH, WHEN THE PARTY WAS OVER HE MADE ME SUCK HIM OFF WHILE STILL IN UNIFORM, SAYING 'TRAINING YOU IS GOING TO BE FUN'.



HIS FIRST ACT WAS MAKING ME QUIT MY JOB, AND COME WORK FOR HIS COMPANY, THOUGH THAT WAS A COVER. EVERY DAY HE WOULD BIND ME UP, AND FORCE ME TO TAKE SEVERAL VIBRATORS UNTIL HE HAD A MEETING, I JOINED HIM AS HIS ASSISTANT, THOUGH MOST OF THE MEETINGS I WOULD BE OFFERED UP AS AN INCENTIVE FOR A DEAL, SO I WOULD BE SUCKING OFF CLIENTS, WHILE THEY TALKED. BUT IT GOT WORSE AS MONTHS PASSED....

HE WOULD MAKE WORK IN ADULT CLUBS THAT ASSOCIATES OWNED, HE SOLD ME TO RICH MEN TO PLAY OUT THEIR PERVERTED FANTASIES. AFTER SIX MONTHS OF BEING HIS SEX TOY, I WAS EVEN BEING USED AS A COMMON STREET HOOKER FOR ONE ASSOCIATE. I COULD FEEL MYSELF CHANGING, HE TREATED ME LIKE A WHORE... AND I DIDN'T REALIZE HOW IT WAS CHANGING ME.

ONE DAY, IT SUDDENLY STOPPED. I WAS FREE OF THE BLACKMAIL, THE DAILY SEXUAL ACTIVITY, THE VARIED TORMENTS TO MY BODY. LIFE WAS NORMAL, EVEN AT WORK, HE TREATED ME LIKE A NORMAL EMPLOYEE...

BUT THE RETURN WAS NOT AS GOOD AS I HAD HOPED. I HAD COME TO NEED THE STIMULATION, MY BODY CRAVED SEX, AND AFTER ONLY A FEW DAYS, I WAS MASTURBATING THREE TO FOUR TIMES A DAY; A WEEK, AND I WAS DOING IT THREE TIMES BEFORE I LEFT THE HOUSE.

I BEGAN ASKING YOU FOR MORE SEX AT NIGHT, BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH, SOMETHING WAS MISSING. EVEN WHEN WE TRIED DIFFERENT POSITIONS, BUT... IT WASN'T ENOUGH.

AFTER A WHILE I REALIZED WHAT IT WAS... I LOVED YOU, NARUTO, AND I KNEW YOU LOVED ME, AND THE SEX WAS... LOVING.

I KNEW THEN, I HAD BEEN BROKEN BY MY BLACKMAILER.... I DIDN'T NEED SEX... I NEEDED TO BE FUCKED, DIRTIED, HUMILIATED, WATCHED, TREATED LIKE A WHORE!

AND YOU LOVED ME TOO MUCH TO GIVE ME THAT.



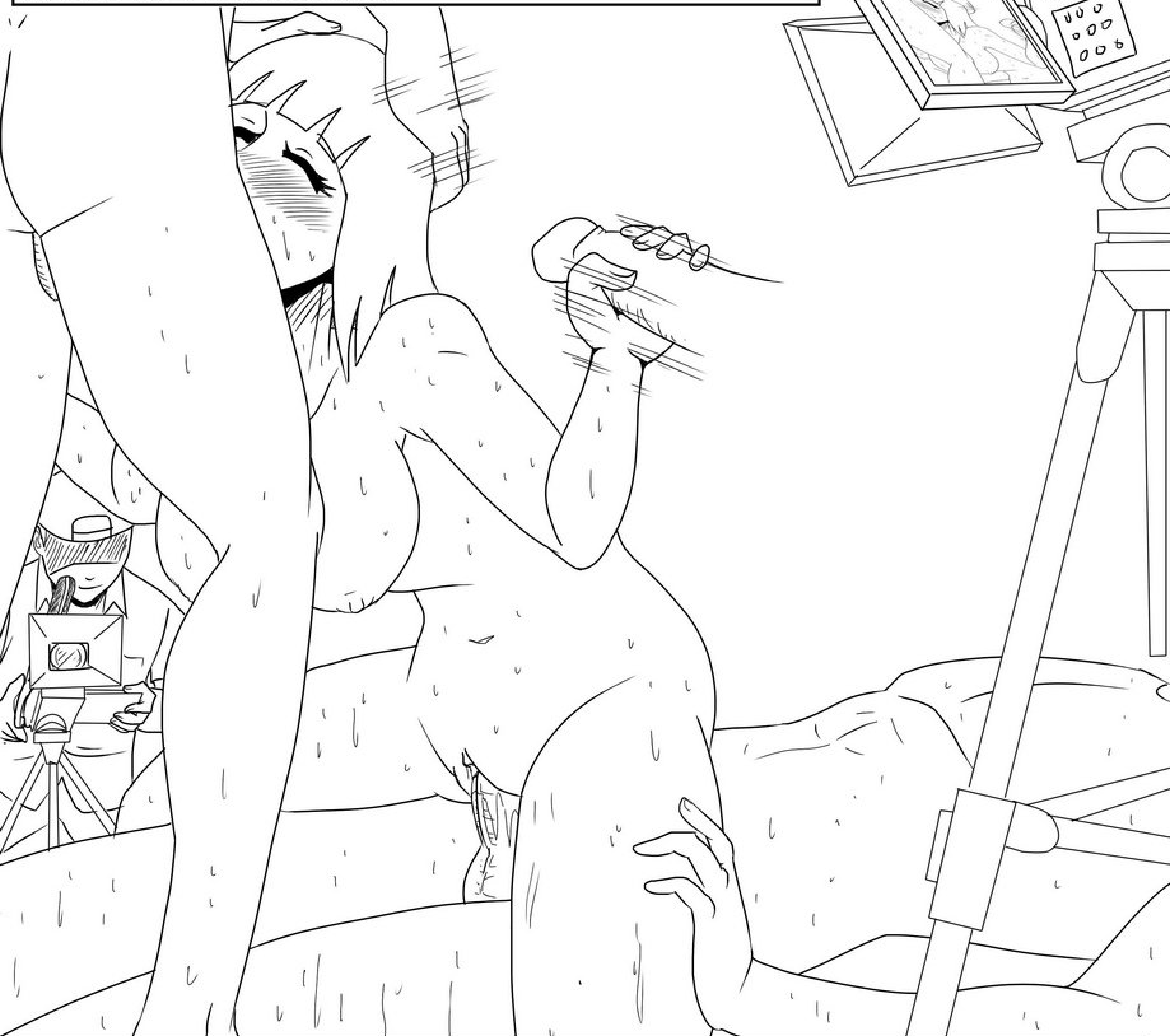


AND THEN, AFTER A MONTH, IT WAS LATE WHEN HE CALLED ME TO HIS OFFICE. I WAS SURPRISED, YET SOMETHING INSIDE WAS HAPPY WHEN HE ORDERED ME TO SHOW HIM MY BREASTS, I DID NOT EVEN HESITATE, I PULLED THEM OUT AND SAT ON HS DESK, PLAYING WITH THEM AS. HE LAUGHED AT ME, CALLED ME A SLUT, AND IT AROUSED ME! I WANTED HIM TO FUCK ME HARD, TREAT ME LIKE HIS PERSONAL WHORE AGAIN!

IT GOT ME SO HORNY, AND HE KNEW IT! WITH THE OFFICE EMPTY HE STARTED FUCKING ME. I MOANED OUT LOUDLY, LETTING HIM KNOW I WANTED THIS, BEGGING HIM FOR MORE, THIS WAS WHAT I WANTED, WHAT I WAS MISSING, BEING USED BY THIS MAN LIKE HIS TOY.

HALFWAY THROUGH HE STOPPED, AND PUT A CONTRACT ON THE DESK, TELLING ME TO SIGN IT AND WE WOULD CONTINUE AS MUCH AS I WANTED, OR I WOULD NEVER HAVE TO SEE HIM AGAIN. I DIDN'T CARE ANYMORE, AND SIGNED IT. WE THEN FUCKED ALL NIGHT, FIRST IN THE OFFICE, AND THEN AT HIS HOME, LETTING HIM DO ANYTHHING HE WANTED TO ME, I LOST MYSELF IN IT, DROWNED IN THE PLEASURE.... I NEVER WENT HOME AGAIN.

IT HAS BEEN THREE MONTHS SINCE I LEFT HOME, AND BEGAN A NEW LIFE. WHAT I HAD SIGNED WAS A THREE YEAR CONTRACT TO STAR IN PORNOGRAPHIC FILMS, MADE BY A COMPANY MY MASTER IS PART OWNER IN. I WORK HARD EVERY DAY STARRING IN THEM OR SERVING MY MASTERS OWN SEXUAL DESIRES, WHEN HE IS NOT MAKING ME FUCK CLIENTS.



THOUGH THIS IS PROBABLY NOT WHAT YOU WANT TO HEAR, I AM VERY HAPPY. I HAVE STARRED IN SEVERAL SHORT PORNOS ALREADY, JUST VIDEOS OF ME BEING FUCKED BY VARIOUS MEN, SOMETIMES SEVERAL ALL AT ONCE, BEING USED BY SO MANY COCKS IS AMAZING, I HAVE TRULY BECOME A COCK HUNGRY WHORE, MASTER SAYS, SINCE I LOVE THEM SO MUCH NOW. I HAVE NOW FINISHED MY SECOND FULL MOVIE, AND IT MADE ME THINK OF YOU, WHICH IS WHY I... I AM WRITING TO YOU, AND WHY I HAVE SENT YOU THE TWO FULL FILMS AS A GIFT. I KNOW I HURT YOU BY LEAVING, AND I AM SORRY, BUT MAYBE... WE CAN MEET UP ONE DAY, AND YOU CAN TAKE OUT ALL THAT PAIN ON ME WITH YOUR COCK, TREAT ME LIKE THE CHEATING WHORE I HAVE BECOME, USE EVERY HOLE ROUGHLY. JUST THINKING ABOUT IT MAKES ME HORNY, SO I HOPE TO HEAR FROM YOU SOON, SO WE CAN FUCK.