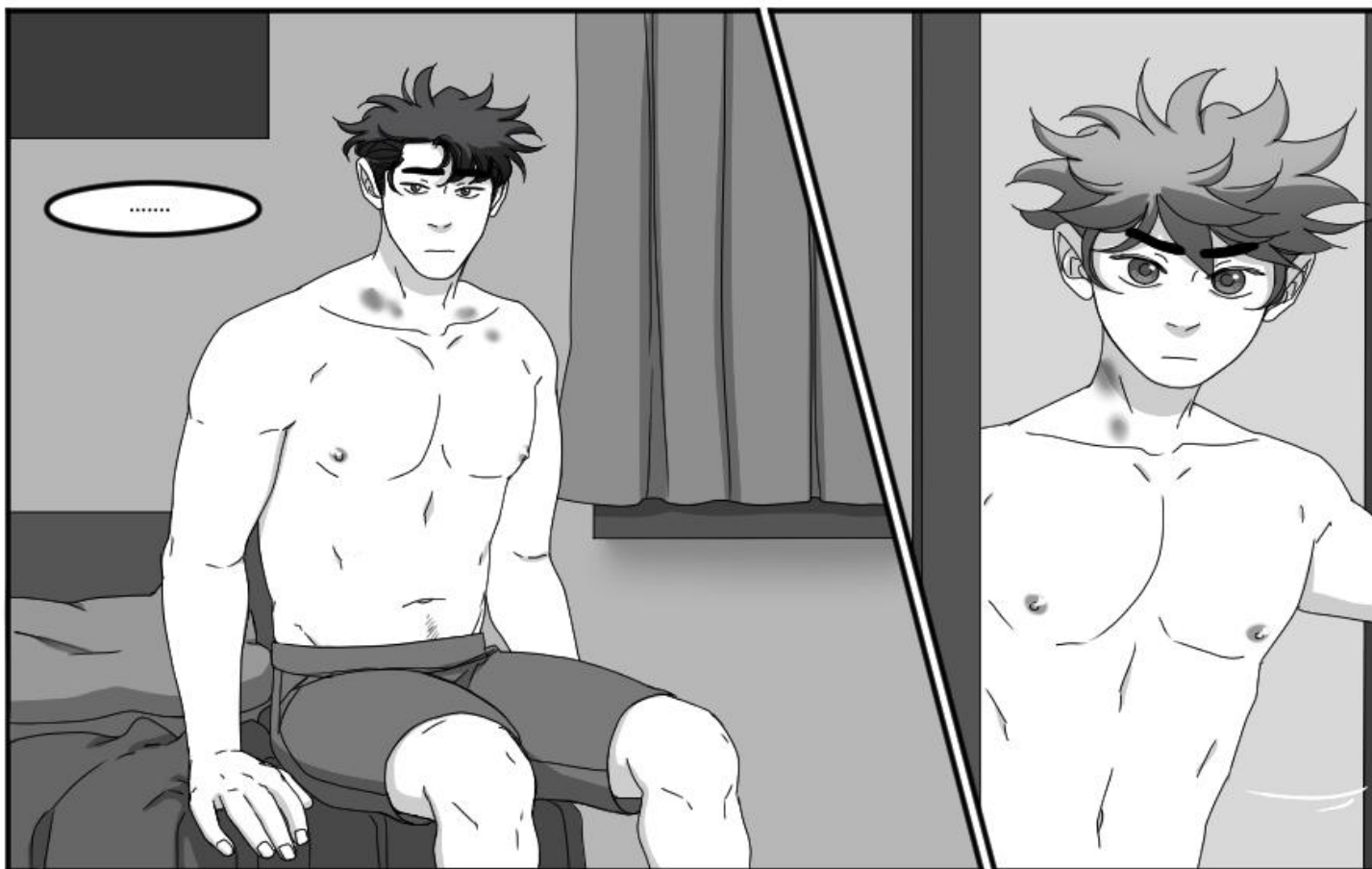




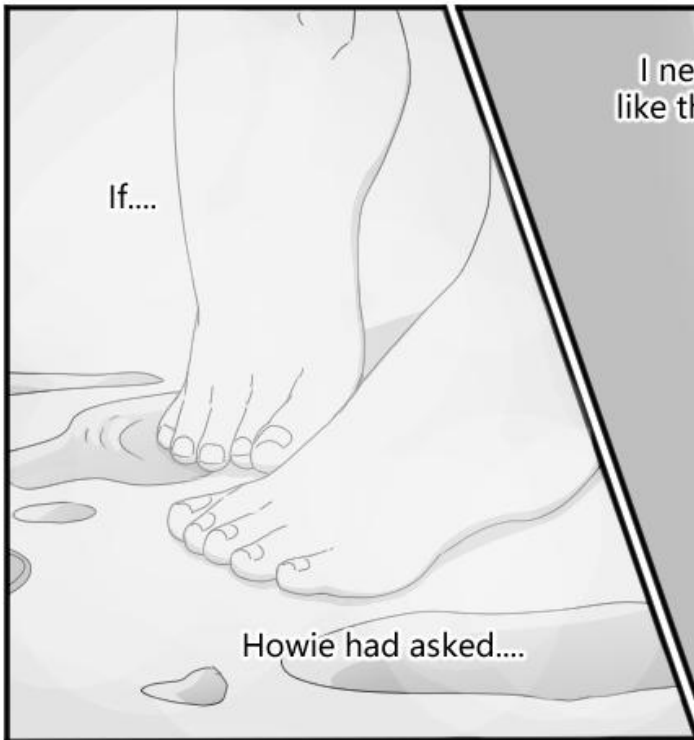












If....

Howie had asked....



I might have....

let him do a little more....

I never experienced something
like that with anyone else before...

Spending the whole night
kissing and touching and getting to
know each other, without it
leading to anything more.

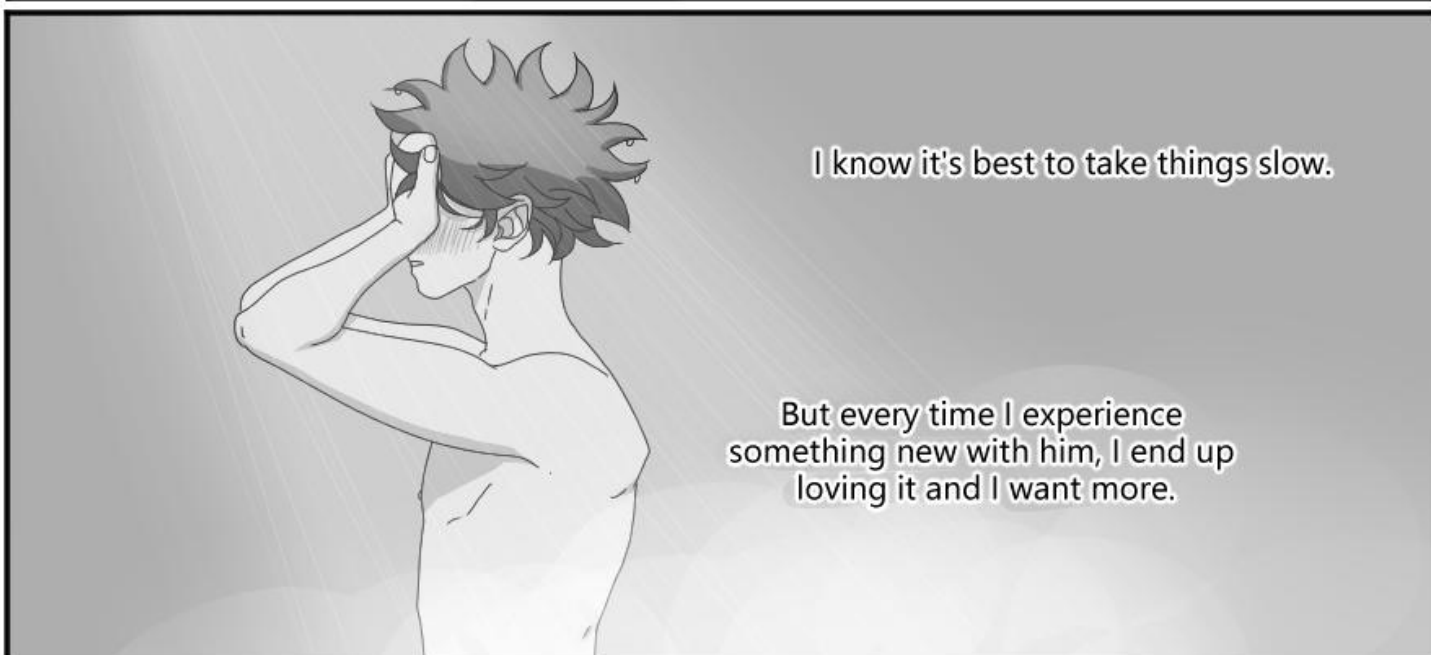
It felt.... special....





Am I crazy?!

That's way too fast, isn't it?



I know it's best to take things slow.

But every time I experience
something new with him, I end up
loving it and I want more.

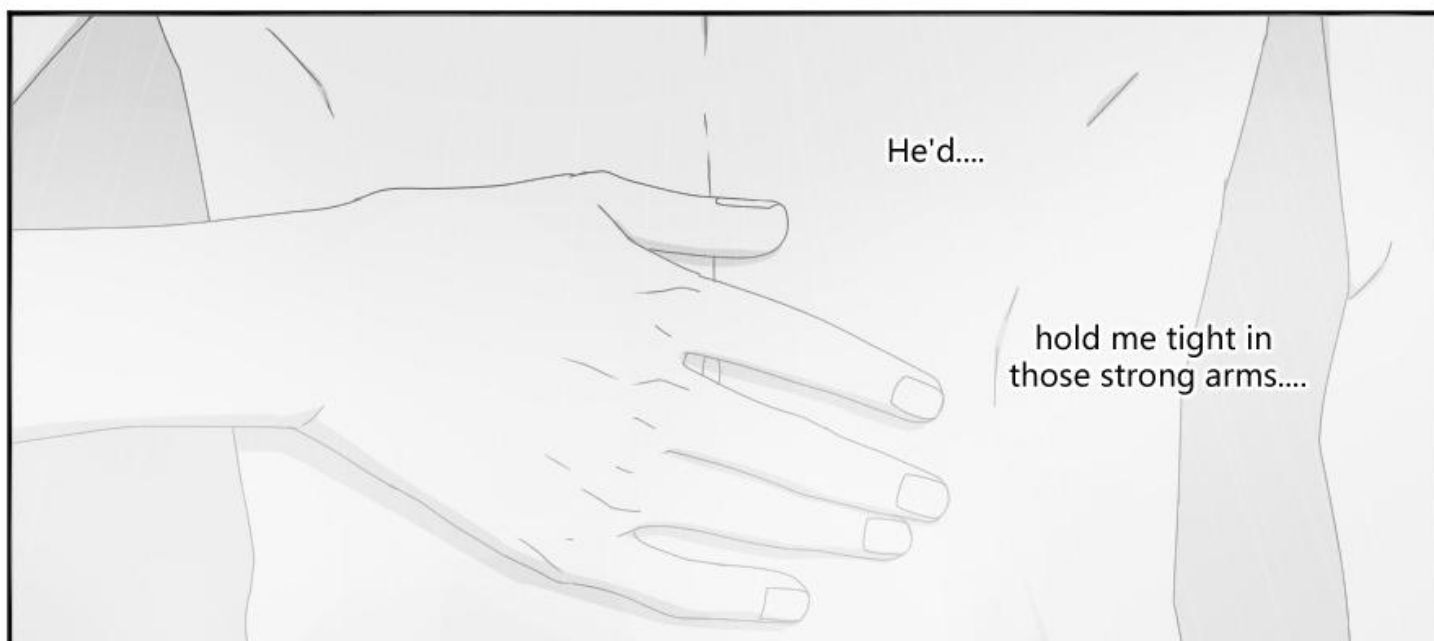




I can just....

imagine how good
it would feel....

if Howie put those big
hands all over me....



He'd....

hold me tight in
those strong arms....

about the things he knows....

He'd... teach me



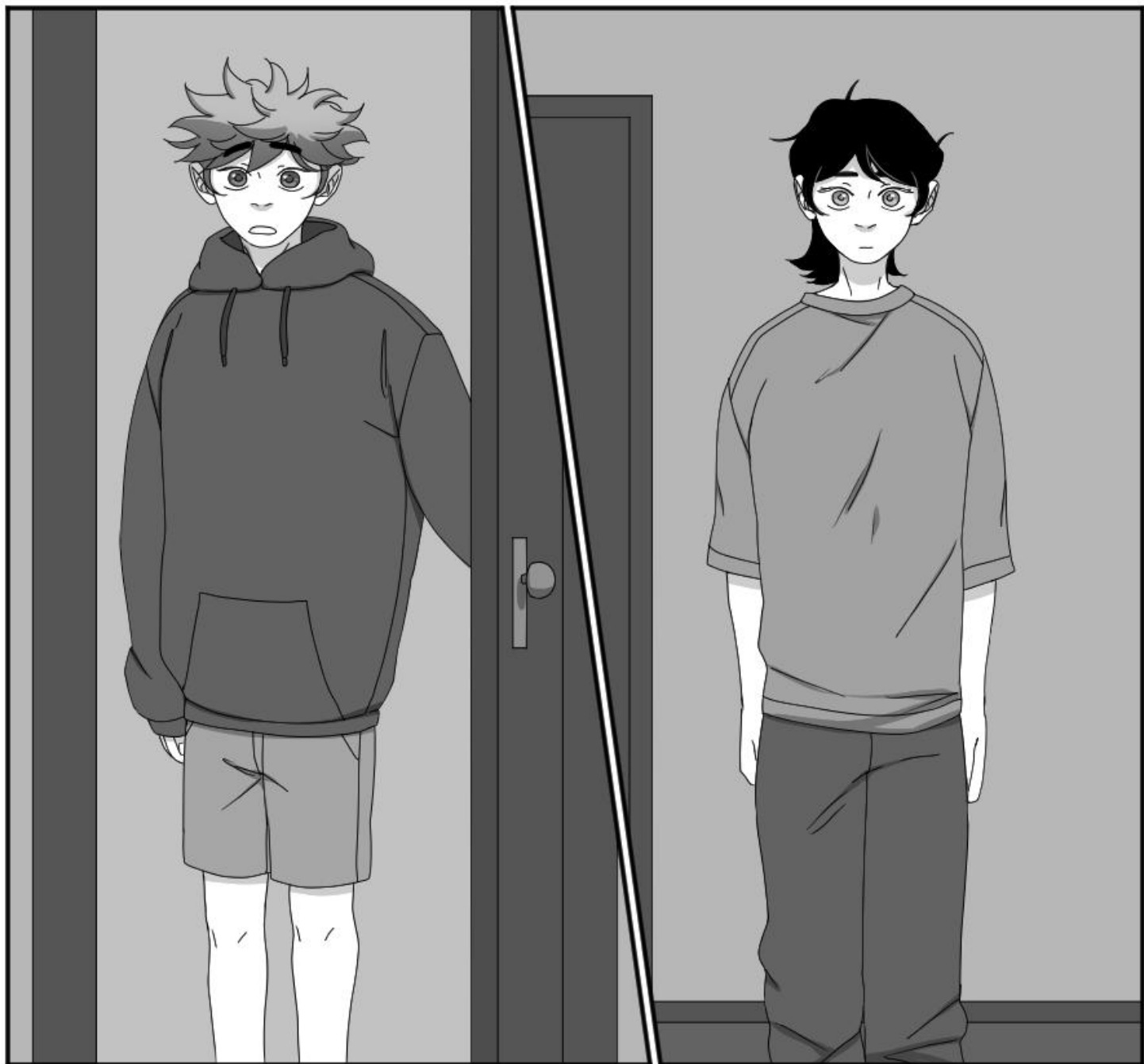
Things I've never done before....

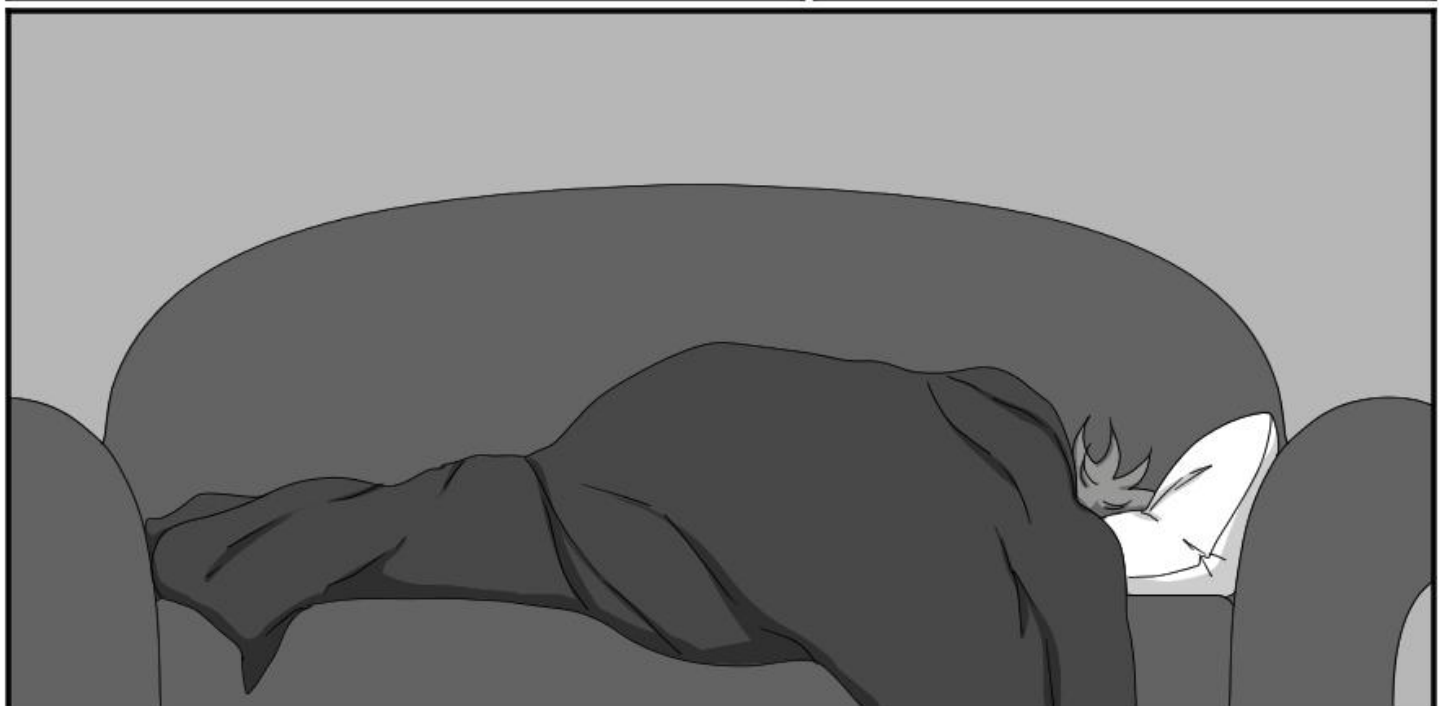


While he kisses me in that
deep, slow way he always does....



















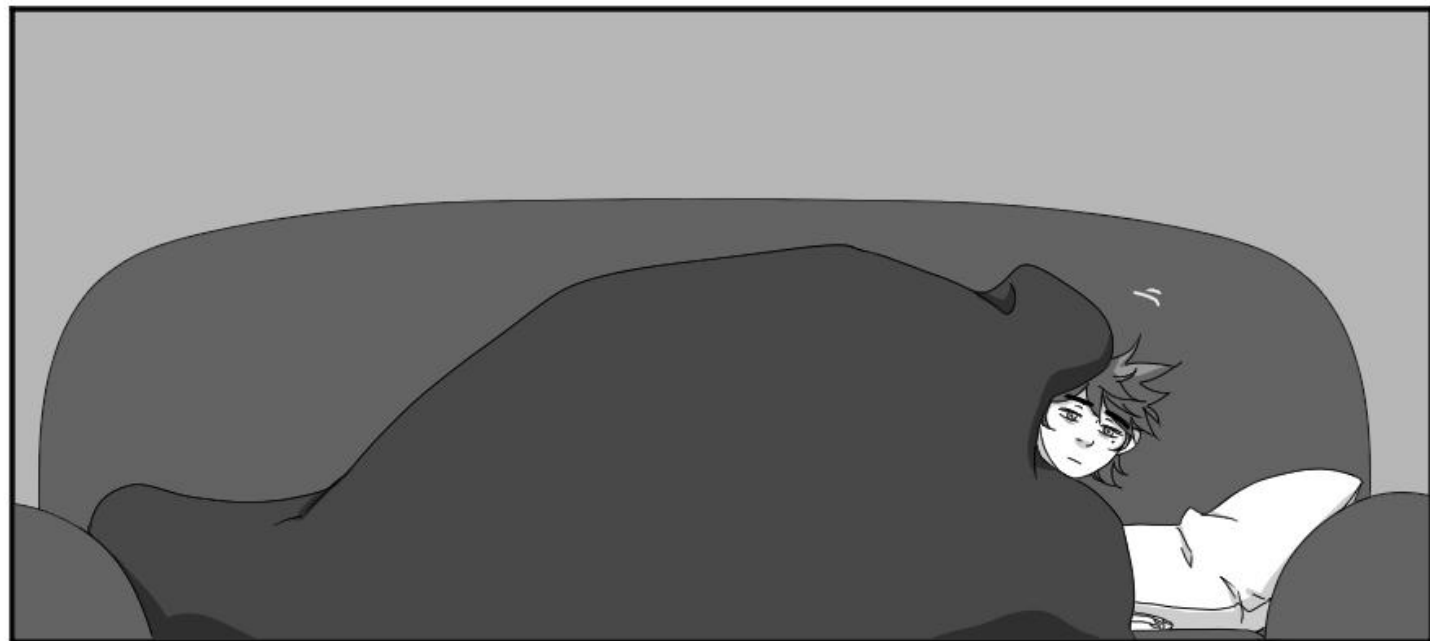


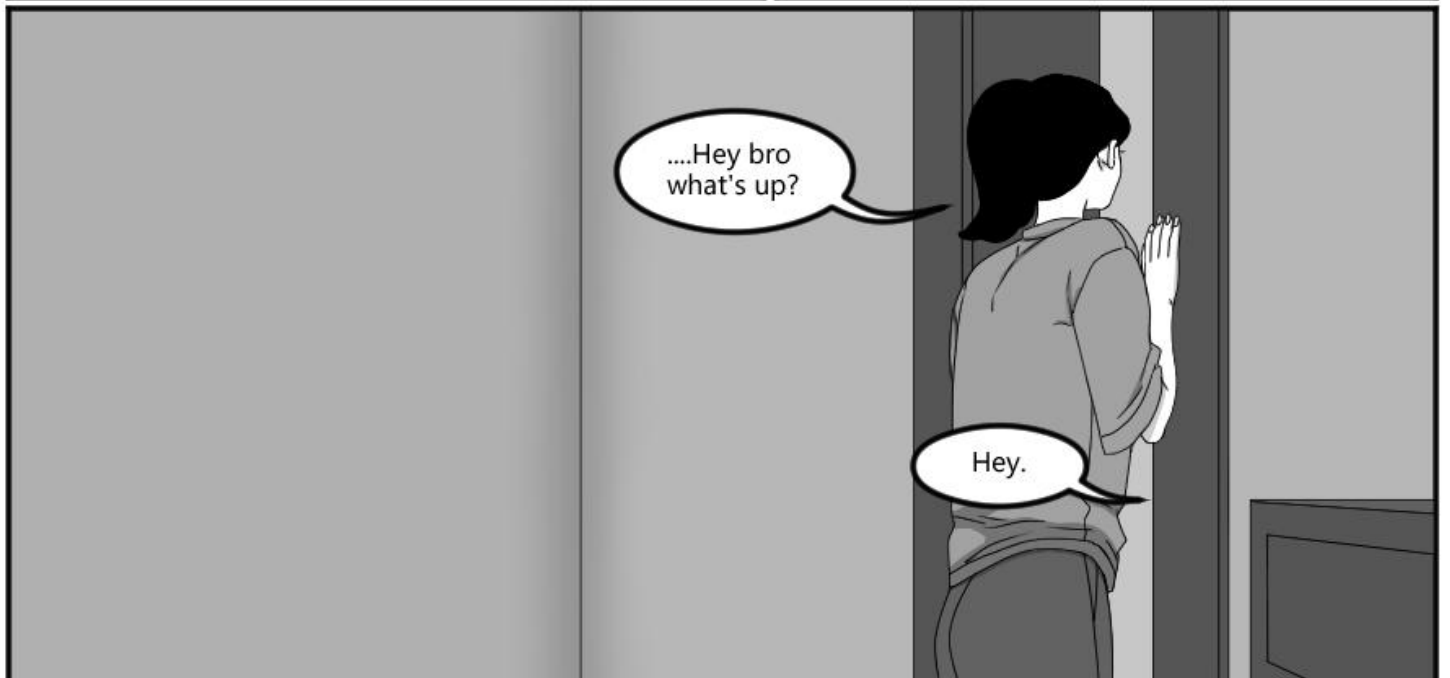




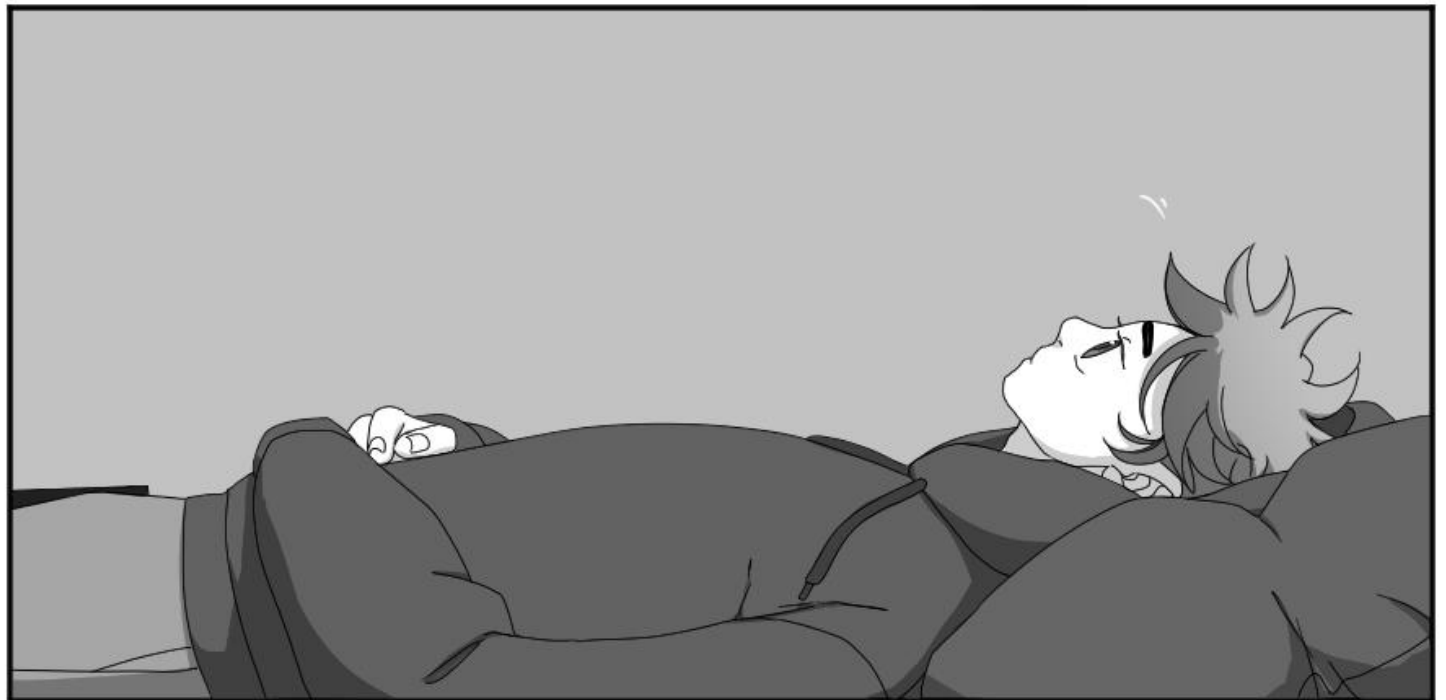


































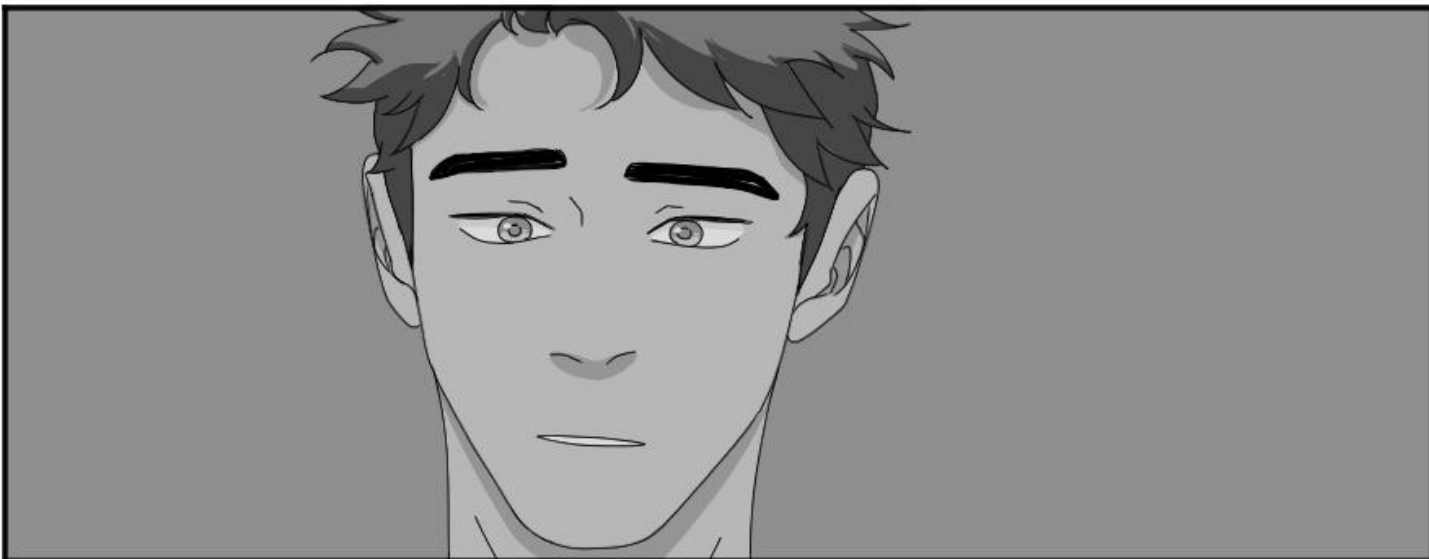




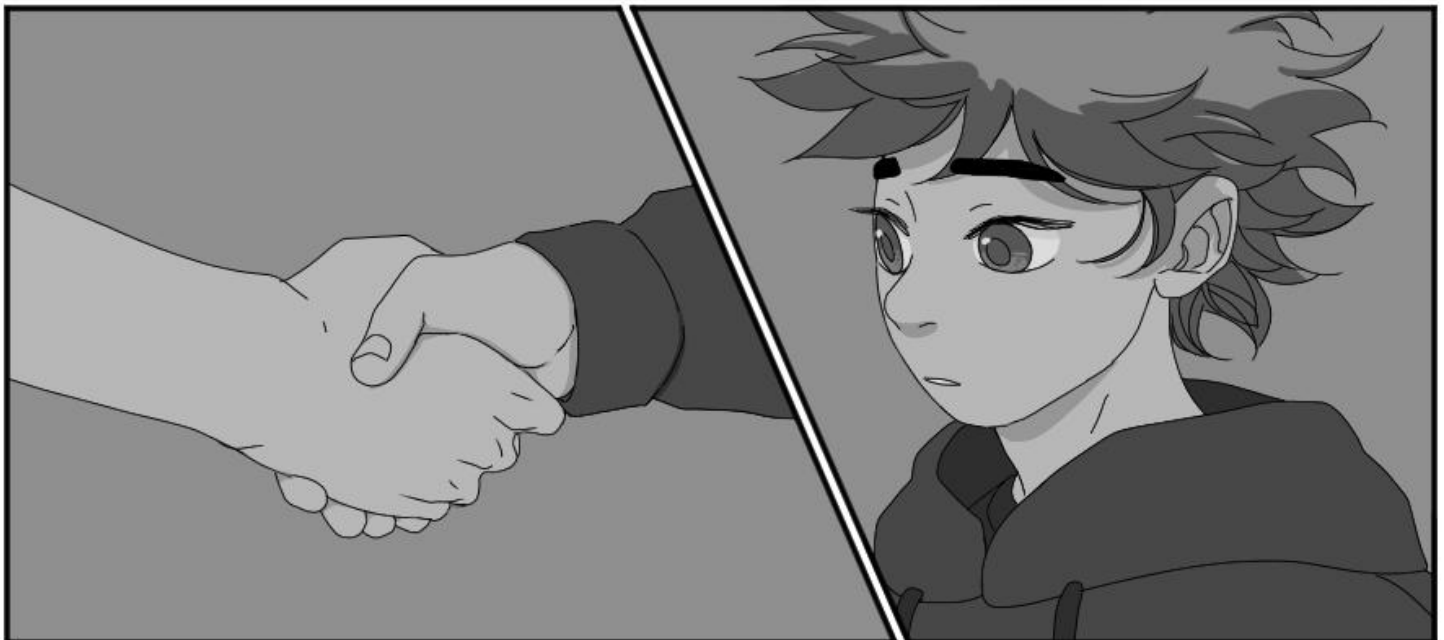
















I'm sorry if I'm
being too forward

but I'd really love to
get to know you better.

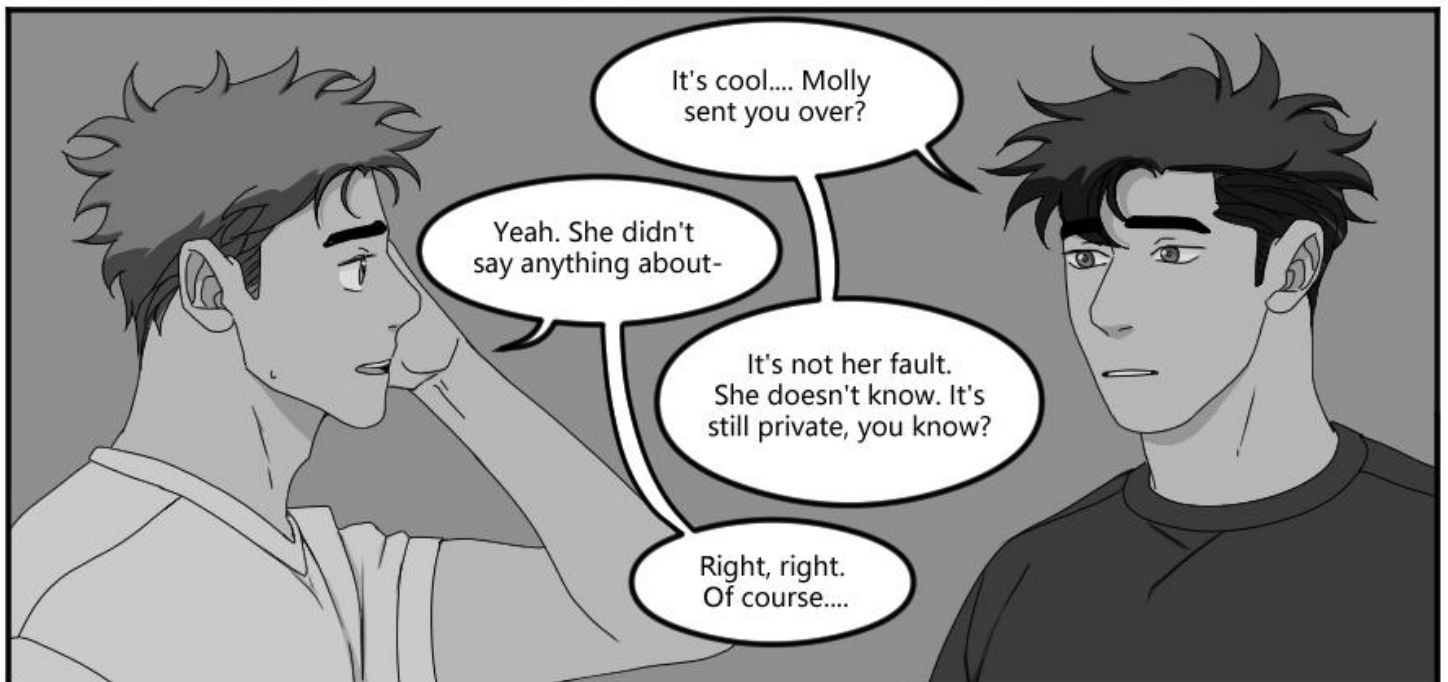
Would you want to
hang out sometime?



I have a
boyfriend....





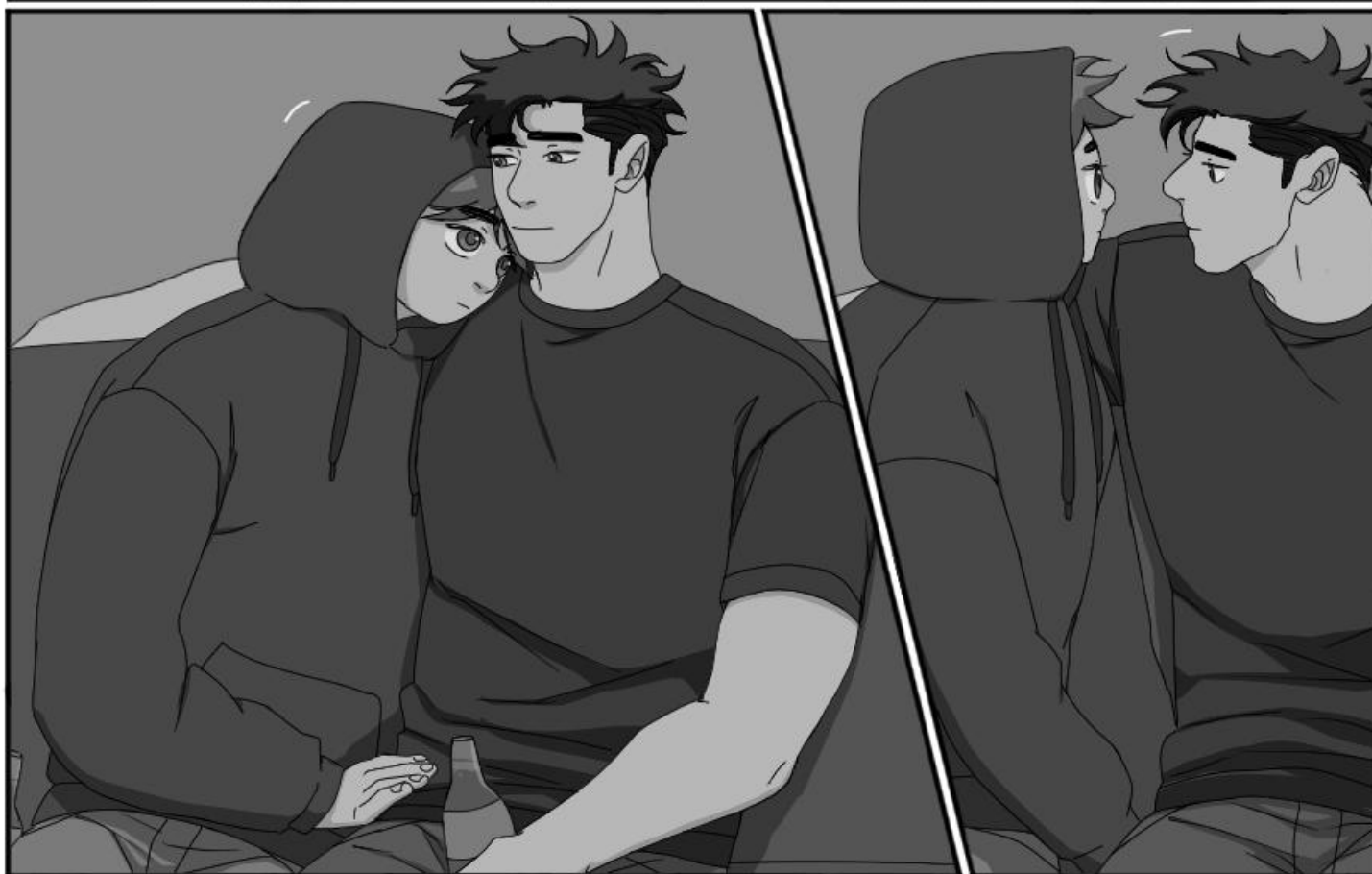




































end of chapter twenty