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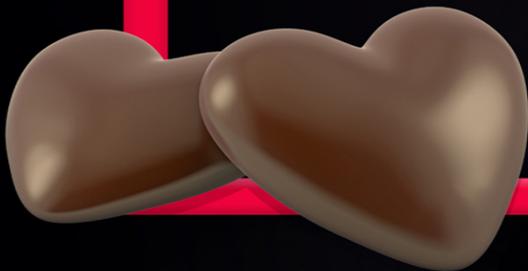
SEXY LOVE MAKING



ALBORZ AZAR

SEXY SERIES

BOOK ONE



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JIBY SEXY LOVE-MAKING

Alborz Azar

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CHAPTER ONE:

Corona Safety



Considering the Corona Pandemic, new norms of intimacy had suddenly become important. However, Raha and I were not new partners. We have been together for nearly eight years. Since neither of us was intimate with other partners, our risk was low. I believed her opinion must be safe sex, now defined during the pandemic. Although, I wasn't sure how she would be with me during this pandemic.

All the experts advised no kissing and yes to mask. These were some safe sex guidelines. Although it has been clarified that current evidence

shows a reduced likelihood of contracting the novel coronavirus through sex alone, but sexual activity with new partners could increase the risk of getting or passing COVID-19 through close contact, like kissing. So how does one practice safe sex during these times? It may have come to Raha's mind, but not mine, as we were not new, and we had met no one else in the last six months during the COVID-19 pandemic.

It was quoted you are your safest sex partner. Masturbation will not spread COVID-19, especially if you wash your hands (and any sex toys) with soap and water for at least twenty seconds before and after sex. It has also been suggested to take a break from in-person dates in favor of video dates and sexting. It was even advised that one must choose positions that did not bring partners face to face. It was spoken about making it a little kinky.

Nevertheless, Raha and I were not into masturbation or using any sex toys. Besides, our video dates had continued in this Pandemic period of the last six months, which was a test of our separation. A question had arisen whether "Love Will Perish in This Pandemic", on which I have also written books in The Raha Series.

The present book is on me meeting Raha, my love, my lovely girl, exactly after six months of our separation from the COVID-19 pandemic and restrictions thereof. The question in my mind was how she would react to me after these six months of separation. She never considered separation; although I used this word in my books. I considered love in our life to grow thicker, better, and better.

Before this Pandemic, we met two days a week for two hours. Since my dear lovely wife Rozhan placed restrictions on me, my wife granted punishment, and I was meeting Raha secretly, clandestinely after 5th December 2018 until 6th March 2020, i.e., when the Pandemic broke in all countries. The Raha Series books are for this period, "What Goes Around Comes Back Around." In this period, Pantea's name was switched to "Raha" and Rozhan was switched to "Owner".

Prior 5th December 2018, there were no restrictions on my freedom. So Pantea and I were meeting forty-eight hours a week since 1st September 2012 as I had fallen in love at first sight on 12.07.2012. In the initial books of the Raha Series, my love affair with Pantea and her life is detailed and

titled as follows: "WHO DID IIT", "I DIDD IT", "AFTERMATHS OF WHO DID IIT AND I DIDD IT."

Then the Pandemic broke after 6th March 2020. In this period, I completed "Will Love Perish the Pandemic Separation COVID-19". Now only time knew whether love perished between me and Raha. What precautions will Raha take to meet me or make love considering "Safety First", "Mask", "Safe Sex", and "Kissing"? (Raha knew of my fondness for kissing). The following content will explain how we met these restrictions.

As already narrated in the previous book, Will Love Perish: The Pandemic Separation, a six months' separation from COVID-19. Six hours were left to end our separation. All six, as I was six numbered, and Raha was six numbered. In the previous books of the Raha Series, I explain my love for numbers. We matched each other well. It was our long-lasting second love after Rozhan, my wife, whom I truly love and will always treasure. She could not handle me after learning of my relationship with Pantea.

She stalked me, forced me to send nasty messages on 5th December 2018, beat me when I was 65 years plus. In the present, she still makes faces, misbehaves, captures me, puts me in jail under her nose, and punishes me. Instead, she could have handled me differently. I may have left Pantea now, but it seems she always wanted to dominate. Only this time, I would not surrender, and that was my decision.

CHAPTER TWO:

Two Sides to Every Story of a Couple



Love, for me, was encompassed in my Pantea. We shared a healthy, positive, emotional state of mind. My love for Raha carried no possessive or selfish motivation. It was coming from my heart, the sublimest virtue; it was the deepest interpersonal affection that carried the simplest pleasure between both of us. Our love referred to powerful feelings of attraction and emotional attachments. However, Raha did not show an emotional

attachment, as she refused to force any separation from my family or leave the Owner.

My lovely Rozhan could have benefited more by learning to observe my actions in a non-judgmental fashion. Instead of becoming fixated on the rightness or wrongness of my actions, reacting with anger, rage, and depression only helped escalate the situation. The only problem is Rozhan had to remove the labels of good, bad, right, and wrong. By acting with a less emotional impact, our situation would not have been out of control. Over my years on this earth, I have learned that people should focus on what they can control, including personal behavior. Insufficient respect toward my rights to be whoever I choose only made the matter more unbearable for both of us.

Raha would say, "Alborz, you should not have gotten married like me, as I would never marry. If one marries, it becomes a culturally recognized union between two people, like you and Rozhan. Marriage between both of you establishes rights and obligations between both of you and your children. For this reason, I avoid being emotional with anybody, not that I don't have emotions. I care for you, I love you in my own way, I respect you. But I never want you to be possessive of me or take away my freedom."

"See, now you are suffering and wanting freedom; I don't want that to happen to me. Over time, and typically, marriage between you and Rozhan is an institution in which both of you have an interpersonal relationship and sex, as it acknowledges the sanctions. But as you see between both of us, there is no culture involved, and you can leave me any day, and I too can leave you any day. This is the freedom we need between us."

Raha was the most sensible woman I had seen in my life. She would not merely cling to me and spoil my life forever. She was straightforward, a pure soul with no ill intentions anytime.

The relationship with my Owner included intimidation with my love. It seemed regressive thinking, crippled by her continuous misbehavior towards me. The emphasis was on keeping us married at any cost. Our history of romantic commitment and thirty-nine years of marriage had been ruined after the Owner knew the reality of me *fucking outside*.

Once this sort of nakedness got exposed, it became unthinkable. Our marriage was what we always showed to the world, now it is kept behind closed doors. The only ones who knew about Pantea were our children. It seemed the stigma of admitting unhappiness or incompatibility was a steel trap. Our marriage relied on a common understanding and became a struggle for both of us.

In any sense, a story needs an audience, and there are two sides to every story: a couple, and this story is a cliché. Who decided what happened between? Obviously, my Owner Rozhan. Who had the power off-course? My Owner Rozhan. I always report happiness with our marriage, while Rozhan mostly reports despair.

My books and thoughts will have a profound effect on the belief of sociology, the therapy of marriage, and even quantifiable but deeply felt regarding marriage and the effect on couples. Although times are changing and we are of a different generation. In our generation, another love affair was shameful in society. Does it matter that I am approaching seventy and perceiving things differently?

My heart and body are still young and desire sex, or rather lovemaking, at least twice a week. Why should I be ashamed of what I was doing? I was unhappy otherwise, rather a wife should be proud that Raha is keeping her husband young and healthy. She is not taking her husband away, nor wants to live with him. Rozhan, in fact, had made it necessary for me to stay alone. Ordinary people would talk about and understand their own relationships, but I was a different man.

I wanted to please both women, and live with the freedom that Raha always gave me. But Rozhan, after knowing my so-called illegitimate relationship with Raha, just took away my freedom, and I was yearning to get out of this cage. What was the future of our marriage? There were three years of Rozhan's way until 5th December 2021, and then all will be her way and my way too. Rozhan assumed she would find a coherent narrative within our marriage. I don't know if she watched us live the rest of our life together with all such restrictions. My opinions were all together opposite. The time had come for me to wait, like a sensible young boy at twenty-nine expecting his future to escape all these things.

I would say there were as many stories as married couples. Rozhan would compare "his" marriage and "her" marriage, but I know the reality behind each marriage. There was a secret behind each man and woman that included their extra-marital affairs. All done behind closed doors unless either of them got caught and Raha knew practically everything. The stories we think, see, or talk about in marriage are a struggle, labor, something even when we know the result is the opposite, but we still live together for the heck of it.

Raha, however, had different thoughts. She would say, "Why live together like this?"

She would visit her mother and Rozhan and say, "See, these are women who never looked beyond their husband, always one-man. Women like them stay, but men like you still fuck outside." Then she continued, "It was a norm enforced at the expense of all other forms of love and commitment. Laws against different caste marriages have changed. Even gay marriages got legalized. Now, in the same way, so many divorces are happening, but your generation, my mother's generation, doesn't divorce. They live together even if they are not happy. Therefore, I am never keen to marry as I cannot give away my freedom."

Raha's opinion was wise. She would say, "What is the nature of a commitment that turns a relationship into a marriage, and what lifestyles accompany that commitment once it gets established?" In Raha's mind, she believed, "Sex was man's need to have outside, women are still good, except a few of them. Man has no control over sexual behavior, but women have all the controls over sexual behavior. Free love had spread so much that Raha wondered if marriage could survive that much freedom. Alborz, you cannot discard the institution of marriage entirely for your personal liberation."

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