

P1 – MALE, 23, NON-REGULAR

[Anonymized] walks into the room only wearing a black bra.

This is puzzling as he usually wears a blue bra.

In his hand is a 6ft megasaurus like Dildo, where he rams it right up my arse.

As he is thrusting it in my arse like an petrol powered jackhammer, making a strained face, like this one - <http://images.8tracks.com/cover/i/002/830/236/arnold-schwarzenegger-total-recall-strain-face-1-4426.png?rect=175,0,413,413&q=98&fm=jpg&fit=max> - I ejaculate.

On ejaculation, I take off the VR headset, realising I have played the video 'my worst nightmare' instead of 'the best wank anyone will ever have'.

P2 – FEMALE, 30, NON-USER

Jack goes onto his usual porn website, he knows this site well and is interested to see how the headset changes the experience. He goes for one of his favourite films, one that he knows is will do the job. He finds that it is much more real and intense with the headset, feeling so much better than before. Over the following weeks, Jack finds himself using the headset every time he watches porn. This increases over the months so that he is using it everyday, and even to the point where he is thinking about it at work, looking forward to getting home. 6 months after trying it for the first time, Jack's girlfriend has had enough and tells him it's her or the headset. Jack chooses the headset, and for a while, he chooses this over any real life dates. However, at a friend's birthday, Jack gets talking to a girl who asks the group if any of them have tried virtual reality headsets. Jack is intrigued as he has not talked to anyone about it before, and is excited at the idea of a girl who is into it too. Several years later, Jack and Sarah still enjoy using the headsets, but it is just one part of their sex life, and they have a happy and healthy life together.

P3 – MALE, 31, NON-REGULAR

He was pretty hesitant to utilise his gaming peripherals for such a purpose, but after recommendations from his friends he thought he'd give it a go. The whole experience was a lot more immersive, but there was still a disjunct between a virtual and a real experience. Despite being a 'part of the action' Jack was still passive. Moreover, given that any one of his housemates could come knocking at the door, the isolation of his vision and hearing put Jack on edge, like to going to the bathroom with the door unlocked.

P4 – FEMALE, 29, NON-USER

Jack is apprehensive as he flicks the on switch on the side of the headset. He waits but sees nothing. After a short time he begins to hear gentle music. The darkness begins to break up in to light spots and he begins to see a shape emerge. The woman that appears before him is dressed in dark grey with long, flowing wavy dark hair. She has beautiful, plump lips. She is everything Jack could of imagined in the 'perfect woman'. Her green eyes pierce through him as she begins talking to him. He doesn't know what she is saying but she is unbelievably sexy. Jack reaches out and holds her hips. She is moving her hips towards him, gyrating against his leg. He feels that happy, familiar, warm throb in his penis. He moves closer to her, rubbing himself near her. He begins to get hot and starts to move more quickly, running his fingers through her hair. 'Dad! Dad!' he hears in the background. As he begins to become more aware of the sound, he hears the front door close downstairs. 'Jack, are you here? We decided to come back a bit early from my mums. We missed you!' He heard the car keys clash in to the glass bowl in the kitchen. He turned off the switch on the side of the headset, feeling unsatisfied but pleased Claire was home. He had missed her. And the kids.

P5 – FEMALE, 28, NON REGULAR

Jack is worrying about whether or not the headset can read his mind and reveal the weird homosexual thoughts he keeps having around other guys. Jack isn't gay but he thinks about this stuff a lot and, not being very tech savvy, isn't

convinced that the headset can't read his mind somehow. In reality some utterly normal porn rubbish comes on and he spend the next 20 minutes wondering why he thought this would be such a big deal.

P6 – FEMALE, 26, NON-USER

He pauses to wonder what it will feel like - will he gesticulate widely thinking he is about to grab a handful of breasts? Will he be as aroused as usual? Will it be more intense with less visual distractions now that he won't see his surroundings beyond the screen? Will it be just too weird an experience, too close to reality to be considering cheating on his girlfriend. What will she think? What will he think afterwards?

Jack decides to do some research, and searches online for reviews. Unfortunately there isn't much information out there - most people seem unwilling to go into that much emotional depth. Skimming past tales of 'best fake sex I've ever had' and 'didn't even climax', Jack's doubts are rising and he starts to feel nervous. Is this a step too far?

He decides to speak with his girlfriend. She knows he watches porn, and she watches it herself. They've even watched some videos together and enjoyed it in the past. He is now wondering if it would be best that they share this experience together, that they mutually consent to this virtual reality within the physical reality that is their relationship. Jack feels calmer, and goes into the living room to speak with his girlfriend.

P7 – MALE, 45, NON REGULAR

'Hello, you must be Jack.' The use of his name is jarring, but the woman is beautiful and the scene being anything he had imagined. 'What's on your mind?'

He begins to notice the detail. The peacock pattern on her dress, the flash of stocking top as she paces around him, the reflections in her green eyes that catch the light of the sun through the window. 'What is your name?' He asks. 'I'm Helen.' A most appropriate name for the most perfect woman he's ever seen. 'And I'm yours.'

The moment Helen uttered the word 'yours' Jack knew he was in life and would do whatever it took to spend as much time as possible with her. She was his, and he could do to her everything he had ever dreamed.

P8 – FEMALE, 28, NON-USER

He realises that he is in a room different to the one that he is actually in. He takes a look around & it is a classroom, old style with individual wooden desks & a chalk board. There is a lady sitting in the centre row, at the front of the class, looking at him. He looks around to see where the other people are but the door is closed and there is noone else to be seen. Then he realises that he is in the room, he looks down & he is wearing chinos and a wasitcoat. And he has a wooden ruler in his hand...

P9 – MALE, 28, NON-USER

Virtual reality had gotten a lot more advanced ever since it gained traction - it took a while due to how expensive it was for anyone to pick up even the cheapest headset.

The advantage of this though, was that now that VR had had time to mature, a lot of the bugs in the software had been ironed out, and it had given developers time to create programs which ran well and ran beautifully.

It was one of those said programs that Jack had started just now as he found himself in the menu system. He'd gone offline from Steam, turning off the overlay entirely and even going so far as to disconnect himself from the internet - he didn't want to risk people thinking that he was some kind of pervert or something...

After all, this was virtual reality... you could create your own perfect girlfriend, your own perfect you, and play the leading role in whatever escapade happened next! How was that not something interesting and powerful enough to make people wonder 'I wonder which way he swings' or, 'I wonder what his perfect girlfriend is like.'

He went into the options menu quickly, scanning what was available before jumping into the game itself. There were the usual options for graphics, audio, subtitles, a few options for those people that got seasick in VR, and then, there were the less usual ones:

Perspective: First person (Default), or Spectator (Third Person)? Haptic Gear: Off (Default), Realistic, or Life-like.

And a few other options Jack had never seen before. He backed out of the options having changed nothing from its default setting, noted that there was a co-op button in the menu, and clicked 'play game.'

P10, MALE, 24, NON-USER

His breathing was fast. His heart was racing. His blood was pumping, and already his body was responding. Quick shallow breaths, the pounding in his chest, the sweat beading on his brow, and the rising in his boxers; the anticipation was palpable.

The lights rose on the scene. A tall dark-haired man was swimming lengths of a small outdoor pool, surrounded by bushes and a tall fence. Jack took a couple of steps towards the water's edge, and looked down at the new blue speedos that he was wearing: already tight around his cock, the sensors accurately representing his real life boner. The man in the pool saw Jack, and began swimming towards the steps. He smiled as he began to climb up.

Water dripped down off his glossy hair, and glinted off his perfectly sculpted cheeks. Jack was awestruck - it was so real! Every detail, every eyelash, every dark hair sprouting from between his tense toned pecs. Jack began to massage his cock. The man shook water from his hair as he rose up from the pool, his abdominal muscles now visible, and perfect in every single way. Jack's eyes travelled slowly down from his pert nipples, to the hair forming a teasing trail over his umbilicus, down to converge with his impeccable V-lines. Then, a line of carefully trimmed pubic hair appeared, and Jack realised this man was not wearing speedos. He hooked his thumbs into his own boxer shorts, and the VR set smoothly converted his movements into the scenario. His cock pulsed as it was released from the tight blue speedos, which fell to lie forgotten by the side of the pool. Jack's hand pumped furiously as he took another step towards the man emerging from the pool, who raised a foot, to raise his crotch above the level of the pool, Jack was breathing fast and heavy, precum on his knuckles, the gorgeous man smiled, and-

The man froze. Jack's virtual avatar froze mid masturbation. A small rotating circle appeared in the middle of his field of vision. "Buffering, 13%" it said.

P11 – FEMALE, 20, NON-USER

Jack finds his back flat on a bed; a girl crouching over him. Their faces inches away from each other. Her eyes fixed on his. Her long hair brushing his cheeks.

She was naked.

Jack was excited. All the blood rushed from his head to his junk, leaving him heady and yearning for some action. His eyes glazed with lust as he met her stare. He could see that she was excited too.

Their bodies didn't touch but Jack felt the electricity coursing through his veins. The space between them was static. The air was thick with lust and the tension of their gaze.

She was beautiful. Jack took her in slowly. Her hair was like from a sunsilk commercial. Her eyes were blue like the sky but with the intensity of the ocean. Her lips made Kylie Jenner's look pathetic. Her face; perfection. Her body.....even more perfection.

Jack felt like he was worshipping beneath the body of a goddess. Her arms toned but not muscular. Her bosom full. Flat stomach and wide hips. He couldn't believe that it was him she was gazing at with her lustful eyes. Jack looked down further; he had never seen a dick more erect.

Except that it wasn't his.

It took a moment for Jack to process this as he struggled for a moment of clarity in his lustful haze. She is a he. Jack went flaccid.

The change in the air palpable. "She" felt it too. And the vilest grin ever spread across her face.

"We're gonna have fun tonight" "she" said and proceeded to fuck him super hard and Jack got a boner again and it was an unforgettable night and Jack turned gay.

The end.

P12 – FEMALE, 32, NON-USER

Slowly the virtual world around him starts to form. He finds himself in the lobby of a plush hotel, but there doesn't seem to be anyone around. He walks up the lavish spiral staircase, and catches a glimpse of a slender, attractive young woman running naked through the corridor. As he walks after her, he becomes aware of sounds coming from each door he goes past... giggling... groaning... music... As he turns a corner he finds himself face to face with the woman he was following. "What do I do here?" He asks "Whatever you want" she answered "Pick a room!"

P13 – MALE, 58, NON-USER

A sexy voice asks Jack what he likes when it comes to sex. (the female is most likely fat and ugly but gets decent pay) Jack says he would like it if she would talk sexy and make him very randy.

The voice: Is your cock in your hands, is it big, a like large cocks.

Jack: Yes, I have taken my cock out and rubbing gently.

Voice: I have my fingers between my thighs, a little gel on the tips, rubbing along pussy lips as we speak.

Jack: mmm I also have Vaseline, my hand slips so easily along my shaft.

Voice: (a little excited) that sounds lovely, is it hard and long.

Jack: for you very, the tip is purple, good looking I think and so have girlfriends.

Voice: Would you like to be between my legs Jack.

Jack: I think you would love it if I was, but first I should run my tongue along your pussy lips, to your clit.

Voice: (breathing lightly) can I hold your head in position Jack, move my hips.

Jack: that would be very sexy, I would then move up to your nipples and suck them, while fingering your clit.

Voice: would you please.

Jack: then I would insert my cock head a little into your pussy, pull out and re insert a few times while still sucking your nipples.

Voice: I love 69 Jack, can I suck you.

Jack: jacking off

P14 – FEMALE, 35, NON-USER

The light is muted and the surroundings are very luxurious, like a five star hotel but more dimly lit. He can hear relaxing music coming from a room which is just out of sight. To get to the room he must walk down the corridor. With each step his anticipation grows. What will be waiting for him in that room? He hopes it will be her but he can't be sure. The corridor stretches out in front of him, he doesn't seem to be getting closer to the room. It is both frustrating and arousing for him. He feels himself getting more and more excited as the music gets slightly louder - he must surely be close now.... Suddenly he is at the door, it is ajar and he tentatively puts his fingertips to it and gives it a gentle push. The door swings open, responsive to his touch. Inside the room is very bare except for a massage bed which is covered in a thick expensive-looking towel in a shade of deep burgundy. The room is even darker than the corridor. He moves towards the bed and the door softly but surely shuts behind him. "Remove your clothes please" a female voice politely commands. He hesitates for a moment "Remove all your clothes and lie on the bed". He feels hypnotised by the room, by his own desires and confusion and most of all by that authoritative yet seductive voice. He sits at the end of the bed and starts to peel off first his socks, then his trousers, then his t-shirt, then his pants. Instinctively he lies on the bed, face down. "Turn over onto your back please" the voice instructs. He isn't sure he wants to, he feels exposed, vulnerable but he is compelled to obey. Seconds after turning over onto his back the light completely disappears from the room. He is naked, anxious, excited and completely aroused. He hears a noise - could it be the door has opened again? But before he can turn round to look he gasps as her hands brush softly against his forehead, then his lips, then graze his chest and begin to journey down, down....

P15 – MALE, 22, NON-REGULAR

He plunked down around eight-hundred dollars for the device, which was more than he could normally justify for his porn consumption habits. He'd always been frugal with spending money on porn, but this wasn't an experience he couldn't afford to miss out on. In the modern age, he could experience things that past generations could have only furtively dreamed under the cover of night. Now, those wishes sparked into life.

He'd never been able to watch much "real" porn; the idea of watching a person behind a camera immediately turned him off. It was showy, flaunty, nonexclusive. When the women were on camera, they knew they were on camera. They knew they had an audience. They were acting, and it felt ingenious. With illustrated women, he could appease his voyeurism in a more natural environment. It was a window, not a lens, and he felt more at ease. It was colorful, fantastical, escapist. That's all most people want out of an erotic experience, isn't it?

There were things he wanted to explore, and Jack was eager to try them out. Jack had always been into slightly less conventional porn watching habits, but he'd never felt ashamed for them. Even at prepubescent age, he'd had some glimmer of attraction towards anthropomorphic animals. Although he'd always felt comfortable in his body, he'd wondered what it would be like to become something different. He wanted to assume the role of some other persona, and shift that persona when he felt like it. Perhaps he'd like a tail, ears, or paw pads. Maybe he'd try the shimmery-rough skin of a shark's body, just once. But that wasn't all. He had discovered vore years ago - the fetish of being swallowed alive - and he knew that VR could give him an experience like no other. Thanks to a thriving, active community of like-minded people, he knew there were already a couple games jury-rigged to work with his VR setup. For a long time, he also wanted to explore a female point of view, swap bodies in virtual reality, and play at understanding what it was like in a female body, if only superficially. Imagining it sent tingles through his fingertips and flutters into his upper chest.

He wanted to see his partner close to him, breathing heavily with fluttering eyes, a lilted smile cross their lips. He wanted it to be personal, and there was no other kind of experience that could bring him as close to some fictional entity than he knew his VR could take him. For Jack, porn was an intimate experience, and he wanted that emotional connection. There were many, much cheaper alternative devices for achieving very stimulating physical sensations, but this wasn't about physicality. Virtual reality was about mental immersion. It was about role play. It was about the negotiation of identity through asking yourself "what do I really want? What is my body telling me to do?" and following through on those instincts. Maybe in the future, technology would find some way of tricking the human brain into registering the tactile sensation of places and people as well. But for now...

Jack adjusted his VR headset as the anticipation of a new kind of personal encounter crept up inside him. For now, this would be more than enough for him.

P16 – FEMALE, 37, NON-USER

[Author's note: Asterisks (*) denote italics.]

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Jack finds himself in an empty, white space, with no defining features. He can feel pressure under his feet, but he can't see the floor. He's wearing the same jeans and t-shirt he had on when he donned the VR headset. He'd been expecting a hot blonde or something, but there is nothing, only this emptiness. **Is this thing even working?**

"Hello?" he calls out, turning around, disoriented and fighting a rising sense of vertigo. "Is anyone there?"

Maybe this thing needs to be rebooted or something. He reaches up to remove the headset, but encounters only his ears and his hair, and panics slightly. How does he escape? Is there some special command he's supposed to use? Oh, why didn't he read the instructions before putting this thing on?

"Hello, Jack." The voice had come from behind him, but there is no one there.

"Hey! What is this? Let me out of here!"

"Is that **really** what you want, Jack?" Now there is a whisper near his left ear, and he turns in that direction, still seeing no one. "Tell me."

"Who are you?" he demands. He can't tell if the voice is a woman or a man. The tone is medium, rich, full-bodied, with a hint of sensuality and a dangerous edge, as if the speaker is toying with him.

The voice laughs, a higher tone this time, and Jack's annoyance and disappointment rises. The AI is a woman, he decides. It must be trying to get him to describe his fantasy. Where's the fun in that? He'd bought this headset for something new, not for yet another variation on what he'd already experienced.

"Why are you here, Jack?" The voice is a lower tone now, and it spreads over the back of his neck like hot cream. He shivers. The voice hums with approval, and Jack realizes that there is a **man** standing behind him. He tries to turn, affronted, but...whoever it is...only turns with him, remaining maddeningly behind him, out of sight.

"No, Jack. Not yet."

"Hey! I didn't sign up for this!"

He feels a firm chest brush against his back, and Jack straightens with a gasp.

"What **did** you sign up for?" The deep voice vibrates behind his right ear, and Jack swallows.

"No—let me out."

The man chuckles. "There **is** no escape, Jack." A warm hand, a roughened palm, slides up inside his shirt, over his right hip, fingers dipping just under the front of his waistband. "Not until I've finished with you."

"No..." Jack's heart pounds, and he realizes he is holding his breath. He releases it with a gasp as the man's arm tightens and he presses his hips against Jack's ass, an unmistakeable hardness pushing between Jack's buttocks, against his jeans.

The man is slightly taller than Jack, and now his voice is a low growl behind Jack's ear. "Yes."

P17 – FEMALE, 21, NON-USER

The dealer had described it as "better than the real thing", but Jack wasn't convinced. Still, regular porn has lost its luster and Jack is a try-anything kind of guy, so he waits for the generic fantasy program to start.

"Hey baby," says a woman who would've been gorgeous several surgeries ago. "I've been waiting for you. I need a big guy like you to fuck me hard."

She's wearing five inch heels and crotchless panties. Jack really wishes he'd sprung for a better porno.

"Oh fuck, I'm so wet for you baby." She touches herself. When it comes to porn, a cunt is a cunt.

"Give me your dick, baby. I'm gagging for it."

And she is wet and shiny, leaking all over the bed. Her overstuffed tits are jumping with each pant. He gets to watch her French tips vanish into her cunt. He takes himself in hand...and then he's jarred out of the fantasy.

He should've bought the fleshlight. Because he can fuck his hand all he likes, but without the fleshlight he's getting a birdseye view of a generic pink dick pounding away. It's still a turn on, but it's less of an experience. He'd get the same effect from old fashioned porn.

People talked about fancy sets that could really trick your mind into seeing, smelling, and feeling something that wasn't there. If he had that kind of set he could hump the air and feel like he was fucking Plastic Tits on his bed. Those sets were so far out of his price range they may as well be myths.

He jerks off anyway. Porn is porn after all.

P18 – MALE, 31, NON-REGULAR

WRITER'S NOTE: Ha! I love the absolute lack of any kind of insinuated detail in this prompt, beyond the fact that the experience takes place using a headset. I'd bloody love to see the end result, and in case you don't collect contact info on one of the next pages, you can reach me at: [removed] (I went with a very basic, and kind of base simulation so as to be more realistic to the kinds of general porn / simulations we currently have. If you wanted something more fantastic... or maybe something that is more watching and less experiencing, I could probably cook something up. Also, please forgive the quality, I'm on a project this week, but I wanted to get something knocked out while this was still going).

----- On to Content -----

... and he was nervous. It would be his first time having virtual sex, and while he wasn't sure if he was ever going to go through the surgery to modify his body, he was hoping that this experience would still be compelling the way he was born. Unfortunately, he'd had to modify his set up a bit... as the penis attachment only came with the female, or the gay male avatars. Even though you could choose whatever partner you wanted, they still assumed you would be acting as a woman... or if not, your options were limited to anal sex, which wasn't what he was here for. He'd read on the forums that this modification would work though, so he was hopeful. At least the penis attachment was finally working. He was sick of messing with the configurations on it. It was also more comfortable than it looked, and uninflated, it didn't distract him as much as he'd thought it would.

As the loading screen for the software came up, he was amazed at how well thought out the set up was. It looked like he was sitting on the edge of a bed (Which he was outside the headset as well) in a room that was much smaller than his room. And the bed behind him seemed to be exactly the size of his bed too. He knew it was because of all the setup he had to do beforehand (Putting the sensor stands in the corner of his room, clearing all the space around the bed, moving the bed to the center, putting the tape on the four sides, and on top of the head board, using the provided pillow chair thing, and so on), but it was still surreal to see how... well it worked. The walls were there at the edge of the boundary where he could be tracked by the sensors (And to keep people from running into their stuff), a door on the wall at the bottom of the bed, and there was a glowing notification board on one of the virtual walls, set right beside a mirror.

The words on the notification board instructed him to move about the virtual space so that he could make sure everything in his virtual space worked the way he expected it to. He was thankful the harness he'd rigged up kept the cables out of the way as he explored the virtual bed, finding that it matched the edges of his bed perfectly, and the pillow chair thing was right where it looked like it was. The controllers kept his hands tracking where he was expecting them... though they were still silhouettes until he chose his avatar. After he'd finished exploring the room (He could walk up to the walls without running into anything. He tried putting his hands through them for fun, and they turned slightly transparent and he could see his room superimposed from the camera on the headset to keep him from smashing into anything) he looked back at the notification board, and sure enough, it was now instructing him to approach the mirror.

This was the part he was the most excited about. Sure, the sex was going to be fun he hoped (It had better be for what he'd spent on this get up), but doing it with an avatar that looked... well... the way he wanted to look... that was why he'd spent all this time making sure everything else was just right. When he walked up to the mirror, he could see a generic male avatar looking back out at him. He tried moving his head, and his legs around to see if it matched him, and it was okay. A little off... but the reviews had mentioned that. This wasn't where the software shined, and really was just here to help you choose your avatar. There were glowing arrows on the sides of the mirror, and he reached out to press the one on the right.

When the avatar changed, it was like it was morphing from the current body to the new one. The effect was by all accounts really unsettling, but it worked. And now staring out from the mirror at him was the avatar he'd spent

hours on the computer setting up. It looked... it looked like him. But without the stupid breasts that refused to stop growing, and between its legs was his penis. Or what he imagined his penis would look like if he'd been born right. He reached down towards it, and flicked it with the controller, causing the vibrator to hum pleasantly between his legs. Oh, he was ready.

Looking back at the sign, he saw a button labeled "Start Simulation" underneath the words instructing him to press the button when he was ready to begin, and reminding him to please stay on the bed during the warm up. He'd chosen a guided session for his first time. There were more interactive sessions, but he wanted to get the feel of it first. He pressed the button, and a 30 second countdown timer replaced the words, beeping as it ticked down. Climbing back onto the bed, he watched as the door opened, and the female model (Trish) he'd chosen walked through it as the timer finished up. He could already feel the warmth growing between his legs, and he was wet with anticipation.

Trish wasted no time on dancing (He'd turned the strip tease off in the settings, and choose all the shortest dialog options. He hadn't expected to need any time warming up, and he'd been right) and approached him on the bed. "Hey big boy," she said, and it really sounded like it was coming from where she was standing, "How about you lie down for me?"

He was already breathing heavily, and leaned back into the pillow chair. After he settled, she said, "That's perfect honey, now just sit back and let me do the rest."

She climbed on to the edge of the bed, and began by fondling his penis. Every touch sent a light buzz through the vibrator, and after a few moments, she leaned over and took the head into her mouth. This started the inflation of the penis accessory, and as her mouth closed on the head of the penis, he could feel the head of the attachment press lightly into him, eliciting a small moan as his hips pressed forward towards her.

The simulation registered this movement and she took more of him into her mouth, causing the accessory to inflate further into him, as she hummed an "Mmmmm...." Setting off the vibrator in the process.

It was already too much. He moaned again as she continued pleasuring him and as his hands tightened on the triggers, she proceeded to take all of him into her mouth, which caused the accessory to fully inflate inside him.

"Oh!" he moaned, as it filled him, "MmmmmmmHmmmmmm...." She hummed at the same time, and as the vibrator went off stronger this time, he could feel his orgasm contracting around the attachment, which increased the vibration, and it was a several shuddering seconds filled with sharp waves of pleasure before he finished and lay there with his eyes closed for a moment.

Opening them, he saw that she was sitting up, smiling at him in a sultry way, and when he reached out towards her, she asked, "Do you want to keep going honey?"

Hell yeah he did.

P19 – MALE, 25, NON-REGULAR

He first sees a character creation screen. He decides to play as a female. He is then standing on front of a mirror. He sees a completely naked female figure standing in front of him. He then gets to choose what he wants her to look like. He chooses to be a petite brunette, with A-cup breasts, and a shaved bush.

Then, she walks over to a nearby wardrobe, and he gets to pick what he wants her to wear. For underwear he chooses no bra, and a pair of blue boyshort panties. She puts them on, then he chooses a plaid skirt, and a white tank top.

(What outfit he chooses above determines which scenario will be played out. Because he chose a plaid skirt, the girl is a school girl.)

The girl grabs her book bag, and heads to class.

When class starts, her teacher Ms Fowler says, "Hello class. Today, we will be taking a break from our normal studies, for something a bit...different. You may or may not be aware, but there's recently been a study that found that a shockingly low amount of young people have a proper sex education, and it's leading to many problems. So, the school board has mandated that all classes spend a day ensuring that all students are properly educated." Many of the students in the class look at each other, with shocked expressions.

"Now, I've brought in a friend to help me teach this," she says, indicating a young man sitting nearby.

(Without going into a ton of detail here, the remainder of the class involves the teacher and the young man demonstrating what sex is, then the students get a chance to participate. Jack has the ability to closely inspect Ms Fowler and the man, then he gets to pick a partner, and have sex with him or her.)

P20 – FEMALE, 21, NON-USER

A small beep sounds in his ear and suddenly, the black screens flood with swirling blue, red, gold and white. Images start to take shape as a cacophony of grunts and groans spill into his ears.

Ladies with long legs, luscious curves, and sinfully smooth skin writhe naked at his feet, their red glossy lips parted and panting as they beg for his touch. Tearing his eyes away from the temptation, he sees that all around the room, tatted whores and bedazzled princesses alike bounce on the laps of other men, their plump breasts jiggling wildly as they're squeezed by huge, mauling hands.

He catches the eye of Jim, his friend and fellow engineer who has chosen, like him, to masquerade as a barbarian during this trial phase, and receives a salacious wink in return.

The invitation is obvious. His muscular legs stride with purpose through the throng of hungry women desperate to be ravaged, only to stop when he is right before Jim and the gasping, shivering blonde rocking up and down on his lap. She looks up at him with glitter on her cheeks and passion-glazed eyes, her bottom lip wobbling ever so slightly as she drags in little hitching breaths, and for a second, he suddenly sees the face of Stacy--the tech team's summer intern, fresh out of high school--flash through his mind.

But that can't be. Stacy wasn't invited to the beta test. Who in their right minds would think of exposing such a sweet kid to this kind of software? And besides, they'd only created responsive cock sleeves to go with the system, their market research having proven that this kind of VR game wouldn't inspire enough female interest to warrant vaginal insert development for another 6-8 years.

Reassured, Jack bends his knees, hooks his hands under the girl's legs, and yanks her wide open so that he can force his cock into her already stuffed and throbbing channel. She shrieks in his ear, kicking and struggling in his grip as he pushes up inside her, forcing her walls to stretch painfully. Behind her, Jim groans long and low, the hot squeeze of her cunt combined with the hard stroke of Jack's cock against the underside of his making stars streak through his head.

"Oh, Jesus," Jim pants, dropping all pretense of character. "All those years we been with our wives... And could never convince them to let us try this... We NEED to talk to them again, cuz I bet the REAL thing is SO much better."

Jack moans in agreement and slams in hard, loving the sight of the girl's eyes rolling back as she whimpers, helplessly pinned between them. "Damn straight!" He huffs. "But...you know Mary would NEVER go for it."

"Ungh!" Jim grunts, hammering up hard and fast and obviously striking the perfect angle. The girl cries out in ecstasy, throwing her head back and grabbing Jack's biceps as her pussy clenches and ripples. A cascade of hot juices gushes around their cocks, and Jack bucks hard, unable to stop himself from sinking his teeth into the side of the girl's neck as he joins Jim in a mad dash to the finish line. Their cocks ram away, powerfully pummeling inside the gasping, writhing girl, synchronized to pulverize her tender pussy as she shakes and screams. Her nails rake Jack's shoulders, her breaths race faster and faster, until suddenly--

She's gushing--grasping--spine snapping straight as her whole body tightens with ecstasy. Jim follows right after, and the dual sensation of their searing cum engulfing his cock makes Jack erupt inside her only seconds later.

He sags, breathless, face burying in her sweet damp hair.

"E-End Demo," Jim pants, and suddenly, Jack is thrust back into blackness. He can feel the arms of his ergonomic chair under his elbows and the cool air circling the base of his cock, where the responsive sleeve ends.

"Daaaaamn," he hears Jim exhale from the next cubicle over. "I think I need some water. You want some water? Let me go find Stacy, get her to bring us some victory refreshments because that, I think, is a cause for celebration." Jack only nods in agreement, his limbs still thrumming with a heady mixture of lusty and satisfaction...

He looks up, though, when Jim returns, no snacks in sight, but only a tiny, trembling yellow post-it pinched between his fingertips. "I...I couldn't find Stacy, but she left...this...on her desk," he says softly.

Jack reaches out, concern in his eyes, as he slowly plucks the note from Jim's hand.

"Wow! That was so delicious! I can't wait for Demo 2!!!" it read.

Horror washes over him so fast it feels like he's been doused in cold water. His chair squeaks as he sits upright, eyes wide but not seeing, as the full reality of the situation sinks in.

"How old is she?" he croaks. "She just turned 18--"

"Oh, thank God..."

"Still, I don't know if this is right... Even WE signed consent forms to work on this project, and that's saying nothing of the fact that we just allowed our intern--someone in OUR responsibility--to access highly classified technology that won't be market ready for another year--!"

Jim's eyes are wild as he starts to hyperventilate. Jack gulps, turning the note nervously between his fingers. He catches sight of something scrawled in red on the back in very tiny letters.

"Oh, and maybe next time, could you play as characters from the Game of Thrones???"

"Well," he said slowly. "At least she has some good notions about future enhancements..."

P21 – MALE, 23, NON-USER

A screen boots up with nothing but black space and floating green text. "Do you want to upload a model?" Under that are the floating words Yes and No. Jack has every intention of uploading his girlfriend's model, some day. Using any other would feel like cheating. But, that's not ready yet. And, well, he does need to test it out before putting all that work into it, right? He moves his head until he's directly facing the floating No. A red box slowly forms around it and turns green as it fills in more until a clicking animation completes and shows that his selection has been confirmed.

New floating text comes up. "Please choose player model." Under the text are two wheels of models, one wheel female and the other male. He spins around in his chair to see that they stretch out all the way behind and around him. There are many to choose from. He looks over many of the models, considering if he wants it to be close to his physique, something a little different or if he'd like to see what it's like to be a woman. Finally he decides to pick a man with the same skin color and similar body, though a bit better built and well more endowed.

"Choose partner model." Two new wheels come up, almost the same as before but with a few more options. There seem to be many more choices for female models than male, but Jack's fine with that. He spends a long time having difficulty choosing. Finally he narrows it down to three. He reaches out as if to keep track of them with his hands and sees two of the models' boxes light up blue. He thinks to himself, "Oh. It's like picking multiple files!" He clicks on the three models he wants and confirms his selection.

A sultry female voice now goes along with the green text. "What mode of play would you like?" There follows a list of options that include Voyer, Sex, Threesome, Orgy, Cockhold, Lesbian, Blowjob, Anal, and many other such options almost exclusively relating to sexual acts or situations. Some of the options are greyed out with icons next to them indicating why they are unavailable, such as, "Incompatible with model choice," or, "Additional DLC required."

Jack's breathe escapes him for a moment and his throat seems to go dry at all the options. He takes his time looking all of them over. Some of the things he'd really like to try either aren't compatible with his model choices or are behind a pay wall. "Well, if I'm going to test it properly, I best take it right to the limit." He clicks on both harem and blowjob to select them together. Harem is part of a DLC pack called Group which costs as much as the base game itself. He grumbles as he authorizes the payment, eager to finish what he started.

Finally, he is faced with the decision for the setting. There are many categories, such as by nation, how public or private the place is and so forth. There is also a folder for uploaded models, so one may even submit their own. There is at least one free setting for each category, but many are their own DLC packs hidden behind a paywall, such as Beautiful Parks, Public Transportation and Workplaces. He decides to take the free setting from Grand Homes.

Harem is a genre where one character is sexually worshiped by the others, so as the scene starts, Jack is sitting in a large, fancy red chair in a beautiful large library with bright sunlight pouring in through the window opposite the vast assortment of books. One of the models he had chosen is sitting at the piano and playing a song. He looks to his left as one of the others comes in a far door. He looks for the third in the other direction before looking up and seeing a model on the balcony behind him, staring down at him. Starting with the one from the balcony and then the one at the door, they begin getting closer to him. When everyone is on the same floor together, the model at the piano stops playing and walks up to him.

"So master," she puts her hand on his shoulder and Jack could almost swear he'd really been pushed back into his chair. "What is your command?"

Jack stammers. "Shit! SHIT! I mean, 'Pause!'" The game pauses. He can look around at everything, but it's as if time stopped. "Menu. Uh, Help. Gah, Help Menu." A menu appears of sub-menus with different information. "Voice commands." A list of recognized voice commands appears. It's a lot like in a text based adventure where the game will only understand very specific things that are said to it. Finally, Jack things he has the commands he'll need to do what he wants.

"Start. I mean, Exit menu. Start." The scene resumes. "Undress. Then undress me." The models all start to undress from their elegant gowns, putting on a show for him. "Oh, yes! Now, now, uh, rub yourselves while undressing." Two of the models comply while one continues to undress normally. Jack figures that her model didn't record that action. When they are all naked, they begin to undress his player model. "Make me hard. Then suck me hard."

"WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING!" Maggie, Jack's girlfriend, had come over for a visit only to find him with a virtual reality headset on and his dick in his hand. A mixture of yelling and pleading of pathetic explanations ensues as she slams the door behind her.

P22 – MALE, 57, NON-USER

A power outage.

P23 – OTHER, 22, NON-USER

He realises this is a dark path to social exclusion so takes it off and goes back to his life.

P24 – MALE, 47, NON-REGULAR

He swivels his head, suffering motion sickness. He pulls of the set and focusses on something in the distance until the feeling fades, then tries again.

It seems to be rather hard on the eyes, but he is getting the 3D effect now, and yes, it's a naked women being ravished by a velociraptor. "Dammit, Eileen, I knew you were into some kinky shit, but I didn't realise this is why you won't have sex with me any more. How can I compete with that?"

Slowly swivelling his head seems to work out, so he takes some time to admire the resolution and the attention to detail.

Some of the textures could do with some work, and the physics of the scene is a little shoddy - the boobs are a little too springy, for one thing, it's downright distracting and not in a good way.

It's tempting to walk about but the set won't cope with that and the prospect of going to the emergency ward having put his foot through a glass coffee table didn't particularly appeal.

He sat and watched the improbable anatomy of the imaginary Dromaeosauridae - apart from it's massive penis - which he was fairly confident wouldn't have been featured in real theropods - the size was more of a Utahraptor, but since Jurassic Park, there was no changing that popular image... although they had spent quite a bit of time on the feathers, kudos for that one.

He decided he's had enough, and it was time to call it quits on the experience and the marriage as well. How much were sex-dolls? Did they have any that looked like Summer Glau?

It was time to find out!

P25 – MALE, 60, NON-USER

A small larva is inserted into his ear which eats its way through his brain out his tear duct causing weeks of excruciating pain and permanent brain damage.

It leaves behind a few hundred eggs that will hatch in a week and begin feeding.

Throughout this time the goggles show images of vaginas laughing at him while an ultraviolet LED burns out his retinas.

The technician uses a cattle prod to force an ejaculation of sperm which she inserts into her own cervix.

Once the brain is dead all organs will be harvested and the remains sent to a rendering plant to become cat food.

P26 – MALE, 34, NON-REGULAR

The headset started black. Once it was situated on his head, Jack pressed a button on the side off the headset and it came to life. The blackness receded just as if he were opening his eyes to the virtual world generated by the computer.

The room Jack found himself in looked like a clean, fairly sparse suburban house. Jack was momentarily surprised by the lack of another character. Seconds later, the sound of high-heeled shoes preceded the entrance of a beautiful woman, "Welcome home, honey," she purred.

The woman was dressed in a sheer, white teddy that split to reveal her flat stomach. He groin was covered by a matching white thong. The woman stepped quickly across the virtual room, her large breasts bouncing and swaying with every step. "How was your day, honey?"

Jack reached out and found that the woman's clothes reacted to his gestures. He spent a few moments playing with the cloth of the teddy. He watched it move where he thrust his hands. Before long, he was pleased to discover that the woman's breasts also reacted to his "touch". The orbs lifted when he moved his hands up, and fell when he pulled them away. The computer-generated woman closed her eyes and moaned softly as Jack manipulated her flesh.

Finally, he felt he was ready. Jack reached out and attempted to pull at the strings of the woman's teddy. The stimulation knew what he wanted, and the string pulled away from the teddy and the knot came undone. Jack put his hands on the virtual shoulders of his fantasy wife and pushed the garment back to reveal her breasts.

As soon as the fabric began to fall away a harsh grey alert box opened in Jack's view. "We thank you for trying this demo version of 'Virtual Wife'," the message read. "If you would like to purchase a full version complete with access to our catalog of virtual wives, please visit our web site." Jack's experience was over.

P27 – FEMALE, 32, NON-USER

With his vision and hearing deadened by the headset, his body begins to tingle, his sense of touch suddenly heightened. He curls his hands into fists, unwraps them, and drags them down the sides of his thighs to dry the sweat beginning to soften his fingertips. The headset is blank, silent. In the heartbeat while he wonders how it starts, he reaches for the fly of his jeans and slides it open, just in case. Another beat and the breathing starts. He feels it on his neck, tickling his earlobe, a woman breathing - shallow, quiet, and fast enough that he can tell she's excited. The hairs on the back of his neck prickle erect. "Are you awake?" she asks. The screen brightens, light blurring and clearing as if he was blinking away a restful night. She props herself on her elbow, bringing her face into view. "Morning handsome," she purrs, "I'm sorry to wake you up, but I need you..." Jack's vision moves, and instinctively he tips his head to follow it. She's gorgeous, naked but for a pair of white panties; her tanned limbs spread languidly in the white sheets of the bed.

"I need you now," she tells him again, insistent and coaxing. She lifts herself to her hands and knees, crawling the length of his body to press her mouth against his. She's deliciously warm, and his tongue writhes with hers, tasting her.

The kiss is a brief interlude, and with the next knee-step her breasts are against his cheeks, the scent of her skin overwhelming and arousing, one nipple plopping deftly into his greedy mouth. He sucks it, twirls his tongue around it, and her fingers find his hair as she giggles and moans. He gapes as she withdraws it, desperately seeking her again. More. Please. She sits back, smiling with a hint of a tease on her lips, then hooks her thumbs into the waistband of her underwear and pulls. Thighs, knees, shins, and over her ankles, a flash of the wetness between her legs catching his eye for a second before the dampened fabric lands across his face. He breathes her in, the smell of her arousal, and she laughs again before her hands find his face, one thumb down his cheekbone, fingers cupping his jaw, tossing the panties playfully across the room and smiling at him.

His mouth moves automatically as she leans, desperate to kiss her, but instead she turns, smoothly lifting one knee across his face, to land beside his ear. She looks down at him over the curve of her ass, before leaning down to put her face in his lap. He's hard, straining hard, and he can feel her, he's sure he can, running her tongue up and down his cock. His eyes roll down the slick creases of her, her buttocks with the fading sunset colours to their core, the softness of her lips, dewed with her arousal. She radiates heat against his face, and he buries his tongue into the inviting pink of her pussy. As he licks and sucks, drawing circles around her clit with the tip of his tongue, her moans and sighs are muffled by his cock in her mouth. He tries so hard to get her off first, his mouth working frantically. She needed him, and he wants so badly to give her what she craved, but she's just too good with her mouth and he's struggling to hold back. She grinds herself back into his mouth, he can hear the scrape of his stubble against her skin, and he pushes until his tongue aches, but it's just too good. "Oh god, I'm close" she gasps, and it's too much, he's gone, his climax splashing wetly up his stomach. For one selfish second his jaw slackens and his eyes screw closed. Then he opens them again, breathes, prepares to finish her, over and over to thank her for what she did. But the screen is blank.

P28 – MALE, 40, NON-USER

Jack realizes that it is a waste of time. He removes his headset and shuts down his computer. He decides to go out into the world and try to meet real people. Jack slowly emerges from his parents' basement, says goodbye to his mom, and walks out of the front door of his house. He climbs into the driver's seat of his Toyota Celica and heads toward the local library.

P29 – MALE, 69, NON-USER

and for a 69 year old man that was a novelty on various dimensions. Jack knew very little about virtual reality, how it worked or what he would be experiencing. Did he have to imagine scenarios or would those be delivered to him, and he would be expected to respond to virtual characters? Jack was a fairly "normal" person for his age and his culture: he had an interesting array of heterosexual partners before his first marriage at age 26, and again after that fell apart and he remarried. When that too fell apart he dedicated himself to his children and the woman he met afterwards. And now, being faithful to that woman for the past 13 years he had signed up for "a novel experience" and was in part excited and in part feeling guilty, though she had encouraged him to go "and enjoy". He had been given permission and since what happened here was to stay here, he decided to take the safe route and enjoy something he would not have to encounter in the everyday world of Northern English grey and drizzle. Taking a breath he knew his choice: a voluptuous alien creature from some distant planet with double female conjoined bodies in which he could experience, at least one time in his life, an out of the world threesome experience.

P30 – MALE, 23, SEMI-REGULAR

Jack looks around the pixelated dungeon...

...

...

Then he realises something important. He's forgotten to put on his robe and wizard hat!

He looks in his inventory. Jack has a Robe of Seduction + 2, and a Drow Helmet. Unfortunately, his mage class prevents him from equipping the helmet, but he decides to hold onto it to sell at a later point.

Jack fumbles around in his pocket, and quickly locates his dice. He rolls high with 2d12 and successfully casts Monster Summoning III. A dire wolf appears!

This is all becoming too much for Jack. He's in the dungeon. He's IN the dungeon. There's a WOLF!

Back in the real world, Jack's uncontrollable erection becomes increasingly obvious. Worried that someone might come in, he casts Improved Invisibility. Thankfully, the improved version allows Jack to continue to cast even when invisible with this ruleset.

A HOSTILE KOBOLD APPEARS. Jack's dire wolf goes straight for the throat. As he watches the combat, the gnashing teeth and matted fur are bringing Jack to climax. He's nearly there. Nearly there. One magic missile and he'll be done.

But he hadn't seen the other kobolds. An arrow pierces Jack, and his lowly mage HP is quickly depleted - no chance to cast Armor or Mirror Image. Jack sees the ground - sees his blood. Jack is dying.

Jack is dead.

Moral of the story: don't enter a dungeon on your own. You need at least a melee fighter and a thief in the party if you're a caster.

P31 – MALE, 50, NON-REGULAR

He is a traditional male so he wants to see two women having sex. But he has seen that so many times on Boobtube that he quickly becomes bored so he adjusts the settings so he can start spanking them and making them squeal with delight. Then he has one of them put on a strap-on dildo and while the second climbs on top of the strap-on he virtually spansks her, plays with her ass and then tries to see if he can get the VR to simulate her being double penetrated.

He goes on having variations of this with two women before adding even more women to the VR. Eventually his experience looks like an orgy film, with him bouncing around trying out different women. It is pretty hot in his own mind and he ejaculates after about 6 minutes of direct stimulation...

P32 – NO INFORMATION

bfgnbsn

P33 – FEMALE, 28, NON-USER

He feels a bit vulnerable despite being alone in his flat because unlike watching porn as normal, he's totally absorbed in it, and unable to see what else is going on. He picks a title that he likes (one of the few that isn't grossly racist or disablist and doesn't involve violent misogynistic imagery) and does what he usually does, except without distractions and able to use both hands.

He wondered what it'd be like to have a partner also using the headset and whether they'd be able to interact using the technology.

P34 – MALE, 34, NON-USER

...he uses the mouse to select the specific things he wants to see happen in front of him. It doesn't take him long, and within seconds he is transported into a pink themed bedroom. The model, as realistic as CGI will allow beckons him to the edge of her bed, where she coquettishly drops the straps of her bra...

...Jack is fully immersed, as he turns his head he notices a second girl enter the room and his fun is doubled, his tumescence has the better of him and he allows his hand to engage in the act he knows and loves so much. Wearing earphones, and with the sound turned up loud to fully appreciate the moans of the girls he is playing with, he doesn't notice his flatmates entering his room unannounced. They are initially shocked, then amused. They take out their smartphones and snap away.

Jack has become an internet sensation. Jack doesn't like this. Jack will never engage in virtual reality porn again.

P35 – MALE, 18 NON-USER

It goes smoothly, or at least how anybody would expect. At first he's awkward about it, not sure exactly what to think. Because even though he can feel hands on him, he knows they aren't real; when he feels hot breath on his ear he just knows that it's fake and computer generated. At best he's making love to a hologram.

But he's an open minded person (at least, he likes to think so), and he tries to come at this from an angle of understanding. It's not long before he can't help but lose himself in it. Virtual, yes, but somehow very convincing in its reality.

He climaxes hearing a similar, computer generated gasp, from the woman he was using -god, wasn't that an odd way of looking at it. Using. Like she wasn't human. Well, he notes, she wasn't. But there must have been an actress once whom it was based on. The thought makes him uneasy as he puts away the headset and puts on his trousers.

P36 – FEMALE, 27, NON-USER

Jack starts up his new virtual reality headset and positions it carefully over his head. He isn't quite sure what to expect. He's about to have his very first virtual reality porn experience...

Before the story begins, Jack is asked to provide the answer to some basic questions. Would he prefer female or male partner during the game? Perhaps more than one? What kind of environment he would like the story to take place (a beach, a forest, a hotel room)? When he has provided answers, the story begins.

This time, Jack has decided that he wants to experience virtual sex with a female in her twenties on a beach. Jack is walking on the coast, hearing the seagulls and the waves. There is no one else on the beach, except for a young female who approaches him. The woman is in her bikinis, Jack is naked.

The woman comes closer to Jack and they hug. Then the woman takes Jack's penis on his hand and starts stroking him. In the meantime, Jack is taking off her bikinis, roaming his hands on her breasts, stomach and finally her sex. After a while, the woman leans down and starts giving Jack a blowjob. Jack pulls her hair, guiding her where he wants her mouth.

Jack can feel himself breathing heavily and feeling aroused. The woman moans, clearly having a good time. Finally, Jack decides to lay them both down on the beach where he can penetrate her until they both come.

Jack is mostly an observant during the game. However, he has a few ways of slowing down or speeding up certain moments or interactions by, for example, voice commands or with a keyboard.

P37 – FEMALE, 49, NON-USER

Luckily for Jack he's quite young and can work out how to use the equipment. I can imagine his father Tom having a very different time, Tom is all excited as his son in passing told him about this equipment though Tom would never tell Jack what he has done might not be the kind of conversation you have with your son, is it? Never mind your wife!!! Tom thinks about that and feels guilty for a second, he loves his wife and would never cheat on her. Is that what he's about to do now. They have a great relationship, and can usually talk about anything - so why has he not spoke to her about this, hmmm. Because he feels pretty guilty, and knows his lovely wife would not approve. Hmmm dilemma dilemma, here he was doing this behind his wife's back, no wonder he's feeling guilty. Tom wonders if Jack feels guilty. Jacks had plenty of girlfriends, Mobutu never managed to settle. Tom wonders if it's because of machines and the easy access to porn that Toms generation has that has altered his perception of sex and women. If so that's such a shame, Tom wishes his son Jack could have the deep loving relationship that he has with his wife. Tom stops getting the equipment ready. He doesn't want to go behind his wife's back, he doesn't want to hurt her in any way. He decides to talk it through with his wife. Which he does.

The discussion brings them closer. After a few glasses of wine together they decide to try the virtual reality together, ha ha. What fun. They have a laugh, and go to bed, happy, turned on and feeling very close, fun, happy amazing sex follows.

P38 – FEMALE, 22, NON-USER

The screen in front of his eyes lights up with a loading logo, Jack feels nervous but excited at the same time. Suddenly a brunette girl pops up on the screen and starts talking him through the program, she looks friendly and approachable with a low cut top and bra which pushes her boobs up. Jack finds himself looking down her top as she talks on about the program and how it works, finally a home screen appears and Jack is able to create a character to his liking, it's incredible! He's able to select how he wants his partner to look and act with his eyes, the technology is somewhat mindblowing to him and he creates a mousey blonde girl with long curled hair, glasses and a skimpy outfit of a crop top, skirt and pump shoes.

Just looking at her and imagining what might happen starts to make him hard so he quickly presses continue and eagerly waits as the program loads.

A few seconds later the female character he has created pops up on the screen again, she starts talking to Jack seductively and flirting with him, he can feel himself getting even harder as she seduces him. After a minute or so of light flirting he decides to move the mic over to his mouth and whispers into it shyly, telling the girl what he'd like to do to her. She blushes and flirts back. Jack is extremely excited now, he can't believe that a virtual girl he has created can communicate with him and seem so real!

He instructs her to strip for him, so she moves back and starts slowly taking off her clothes, not breaking eye contact at any moment, Jack looks her up and down, his penis is rock hard now and he goes to unzip his trousers and grab it,

but the girl suddenly stops. 'Hey! Don't do that, that's my job.' He can't believe it, how did she know what he was doing?! With only her bra and panties on she walks over to Jack slowly and kneels down between his legs, she holds his penis in her hand and slowly starts sucking on it, and he can feel it happening, it's as if she's actually with him! 'But how?!' Jack thinks briefly before ignoring his thoughts and letting the feelings flow through his body until several minutes later he reaches orgasm. 'Wow' he says as he sees the girl step away and the home screen return. He takes the headset off and lets out a deep breath, slumping into his chair.

P39 – NON BINARY, 18, NON-REGULAR

it's one where people are doing things to him and he doesn't have to interact much, since that can be disorienting. The screen is dark at first, and he wonders if he broke it, but then he hears a voice telling him to relax, and to take his clothes off. Since he's already naked he doesn't do anything, but when he looks down his avatar is indeed disrobing. He looks back up to see a woman walking into the frame, which brightens to show a fairly standard room. She's very pretty, and he's amazed how well the VR is working. He automatically reaches out to her before remembering that doesn't do anything; he has to wait for her to come to him. And she does. Her breasts are in a bra, but they bounce as she walks, and he wishes he could touch them. She straddles him, which is a weird feeling, since nothing happens in real life. She asks him how he feels, and asks him to take her bra off, which his avatar does. She presses her breasts, which have hard, poking up nipples, into his face and tells him to suck. Her body fills most of the screen space, but he hears from the headset the sound of footsteps in the room and knows someone else has shown up. She doesn't move, even though she must have heard them too. Jack is hard now, and is touching himself a little, but wants to know more about the footsteps. When the woman pulls back, the nipples now have a clear sheen of spit on them, presumably from the avatar, and the woman grabs them, making a lovely visual but still blocking the screen from view as Jack hears more sounds; a zipper coming undone, cloth hitting the floor. The avatar reaches out to the woman and slips a hand under her waistband, which she allows and rocks into. Eventually her panties come off to show a patch of hair and, when she leans forward and Jack leans back, a rounded ass. Through the headset, Jack hears a low moan that couldn't have come from a woman and his heart beats faster. Things start getting more heated as the avatar manipulates her and Jack watches, controlling the avatar with one hand on the controller. He's getting very into it when the woman moves out of the frame long enough to see the source of the moan, and it's exactly what Jack could have hoped- a man masturbating in the room to the woman and Jack.

P40 – FEMALE, 34, NON-REGULAR

He is greeted by a pretty young lady in his house. She pulls off his shirt and pants. She rubs his penis through his underwear and then rubs her ass on his penis. She turns around and places his hands on her breasts. He rubs them and runs his hands down her back and to her ass and cunt but she puts his hands back on her breasts. He thinks "These fake titties remind me of the time I used sandbags to divert the floodwater toward ghetto part of town" She pulls off his underwear and his erect penis stands proud and eager. She pulls off her shirt and begins to suck the mighty totem. He grabs her by the throat and slaps her delicate face. "Now hold on bitch! I have nothing on but my socks and baseball cap and i expect you to strip down to your socks too!"

He grabs at her Daisy Dukes but she resists. "Take em off, filthy jewess!" She struggles with him over her belt buckle but he slams her down and rips her shorts off. His eyes widen. "No. This can't be."

She covers her tiny cock with one hand and reaches for his face with the other. He pulls away. "I don't fuck with guys like you." he said. She replied "But you were convinced before weren't you?"

"That's true he replied." She said. "No I didn't" said Jack. He tentatively touched her boobs again. "That's it" She said. He rubbed his dick on her thigh and his frown relaxed.

"Okay I guess it won't hurt this one time, but I won't suck your teeny peen, I won't jerk it off, and I certainly won't be fucked by it. You got that you tranny bitch?"

She quickly got on all fours and shouted "Fuck my ass Jack!"

He plowed his cock into her asshole as fast and rough as he could. He quickly built up speed and pulled her head back by the hair. After about 38.2 minutes of rough pounding Jack jizzed in her cocoa factory.

He took his head set off and wondered why the VR switched the setting from a house to a factory.

Then his wife came home and told him "I want your dick in my asshole. Don't be a faggot." He smiled at his magnum dong and said "Here we go again!"

Then his wife gave him a puzzled look and said "Who are you talking to? Hurry and fuck my ass!"

P41 – FEMALE, 18, SEMI-REGULAR

He wanks off. (Sorry but I can't think of anything else to say here, I'm female and don't watch porn)

P42 – MALE, 22, NON-REGULAR

Ads. Ads everywhere. He misses getting a good grip on his horn and can't find the lube. After a few minutes of some pretty good tugging, Jack jacks it right onto his keyboard. The mess is everywhere, Jack feels ashamed, and goes back to regular porn like everyone else, just in time to start filming for his YouTube show.

Pros: surround sound, surround sex Cons: they're just texel pits, man. And your hand is going to feel like a hand until it falls off from frequent use.

P43 – MALE, 22, NON-REGULAR

Jack hits play on the video he had been planning to watch first on the headset, one featuring his favorite adult actress. Immediately, he is struck by how realistic the scene is, almost to the point where it feels a bit too connected with reality. In any case, he keeps watching, and begins the truly bizarre experience of watching himself get a blowjob when he really isn't. His brain seems to be extremely confused, as he is feeling the sensations that he is seeing even though he is just using his hand. Eventually, he has an intense orgasm, much stronger than anything he had ever had from watching porn and using his hand before. As much as he enjoyed this feeling, he decides that he will stick to using the headset for video games and movies, because he doesn't want to confuse his brain anymore and would much rather just have sex with his girlfriend instead of trying to imitate it with slightly more attractive women.

P44 – MALE, 30, REGULAR

Jack spent a little while in the dark. He was soon entangled among his limbs, and his frequent efforts to disengage himself only served to bind him faster. He saw, in imagination, at the extreme end of a girl's tongue many sympathies which occur between the sense of the lips, the eyelids, the head, and ear, and the many struggles and efforts of Nature to remove intolerable desires. Yet nothing did he dread. He was held but by one leg, and he never overcame any obstacle of this kind.

Jack was easily led away with the first appearance of what pleased his eye. He saw things otherwise than they are, strange things and invented dreams; phantasms of black, inky strokes that arose insensibly from inward causes. Being transported from one place to another he had an idea of movement, whether in idea or existence, it had the power to produce sickness. The nearer his limbs were laid to a horizontal position the velocity of the sap was more retarded, and the sluggish and sticky juices were mildly forwarded. He yielded agreeable nourishment, a fat vapour exhaling from the body, supplied by some genii when he grew hairy about the secrets.

Jack plainly discovered he had commonly no resemblance with any thing in motion, and he looked upon it as a bare effect of power on a life otherwise wasted and misspent. He burst into a laugh, and licked his body, in all parts, gently, as if I had been a little dog. He rubbed some silver on his parts, and his love came and ceased.

P45 – MALE, 28, NON-REGULAR

He puts his headset on and then he's like "wow, this is great - this must be like what it's like to be inside the real EU". It was very strange for him, as he didn't know it it was like to really be inside the EU, he was only inside the fake EU,

kind of like England will be. When he was inside the real EU, he was like "wow, it's so lovely and kind inside the big EU". He loved the EU, he said that it made him feel swudigy inside!

When he look his headset off, he missed the real EU, and decided to put his headset on forever. Forever he was inside the real EU, with its warm and comfort. Inside the real EU he met some really lovely people, like Jeremy Corbyn. Corbyn was like in the full EU, and he really loved it. When people came up to him they said "please can I have some money" and then he said "if you're poor you can have some money", and then gave them some money. The real EU is delicious and tastes like bath salts.

Jack jacks off to the EU.

END