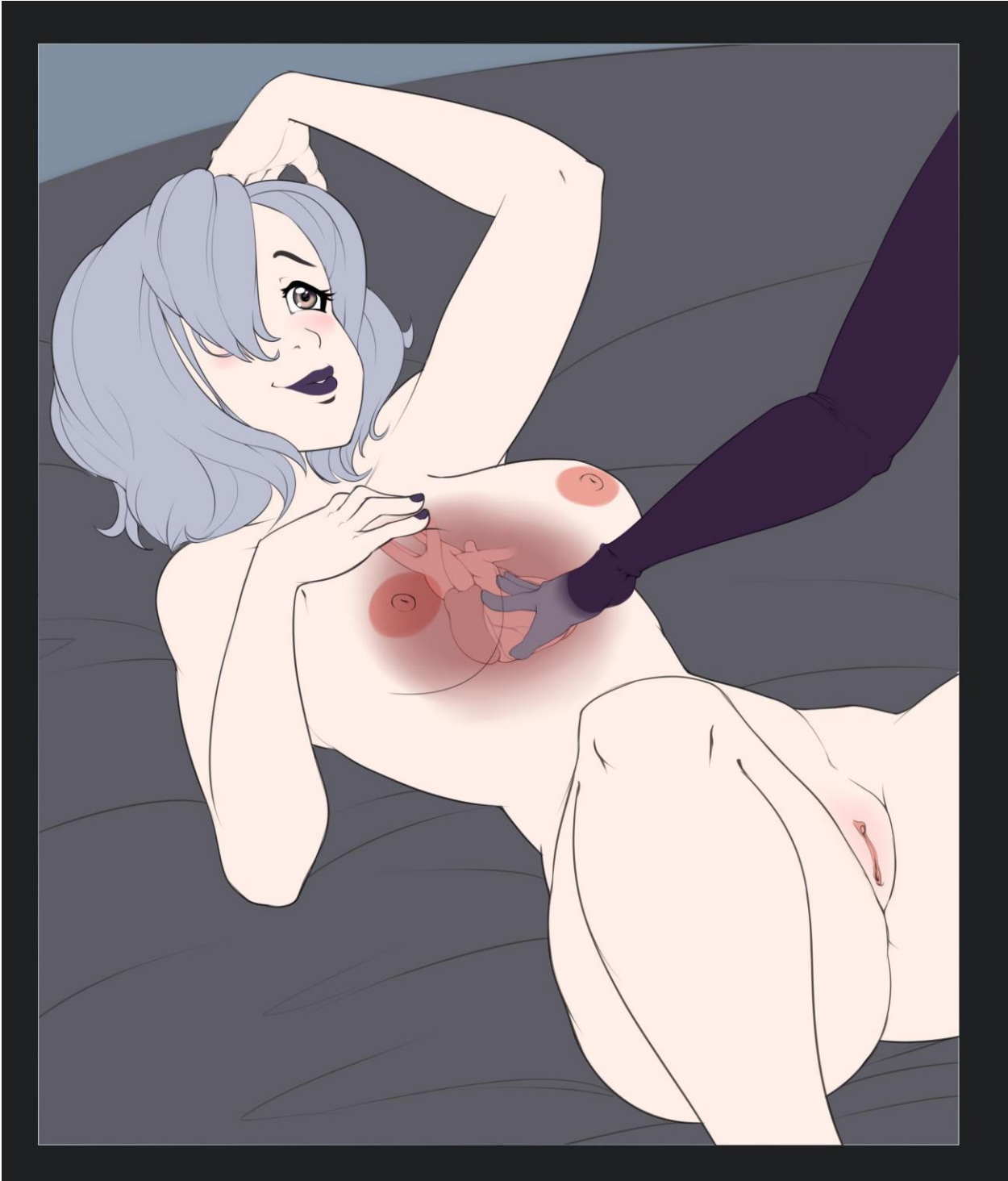


You materialize in your wife's home after she's had a hard day of work. You don't just pop into her room though, because you want to give her privacy and the comfort of familiar natural order. When you knock on the door to that special little chime that you do to let her know who it is, she says "Hold on!" and then a few seconds later "Come in". Of course the silly gal locked the door out of habit but luckily you can save her the embarrassment by phasing in and quickly unlocking it from the inside.

When you open the door, to your surprise, you find her, the love of your infinite life, naked and splayed on the bed with her feet hanging down the side - Her face brimming with excitement and a little nervousness. You quickly smile back to quell any worries she might have and walk toward her while her legs draw up and hang in the air like guiding beacons to her vulva.

You look over and see a dildo on the bed, her legs guide you to her sex, but there's just one problem... You know what she really wants. She's told you a few times in sheepish little whispers. Yes, of course, this is a how-to on pleasing your *cardiophile wife* (as an omnipresent lesbian consciousness, through your psuedo-corporeal presence.) and this is where you want to take things a little slow, but show her what you can do, and fulfill her deepest fantasies.

Surprise her. Run your hands down her legs for a moment, let her think you're going straight for the offering, then when you're about halfway down her thigh, keep her focused on your eyes a moment and start drifting up her belly very slowly. Before her eyes drift from yours, very gently rest your hand on her chest. By now she's probably aware of your intention, and if her face is turning beet red and her heart is jumping for joy, keep going.



As your fingers pass through her body and rest atop that stalwart little muscle, it's natural to feel an overwhelming and intimate connection for both of you. For that moment, she might have forgotten all about her sexual desires as her heart beats in your hand and you feel the life pumping through her body, it's equally the most powerful thing in the world as it is so delicate that you're afraid to disturb it.

...disturb it.

After you share your tender moment (Don't worry, you can let it sink in. Kiss her while you hold her life, while she throbs at your fingertips, feel her react to your love, to your touch.) It's time to fulfill her desires.

After exploring her heart for a while (Don't rush, it'll happen! it always does – this is for her, but a cardiophile probably won't mind your genuine interest in her heart) you've noticed that within the muscle that throbs against you, are the vessels pushing against your fingertips to feed the lively little thing. Right across the ventricles you'll notice what's called her left anterior descending coronary artery. Press on it.



you'll notice that her heart will start to beat harder, it'll get frantic. Don't hold that down for too long or press too hard, it's feeding the hungry little gal. How about you give it a gentle little massage! Press your thumb against it and massage in a circular motion. As long as you feel the blood pushing past your thumb you're doing fine. You'll likely notice her becoming a little more active as it feels a little hard to breathe, like there's a weight on her chest, and she's becoming naturally aroused, more than she might realize. Her heart will beat much harder, it'll protest you but don't worry... you are, after all, in complete control.

By now, after a couple minutes, the poor gal can't control her desires, you should notice her previous inhibitions are absent, she will ask you to do things to her heart, but stay in control and keep the rhythm going. Let her heart and breathing guide you. Switch between pressing and rubbing that jumpy little artery. Regulate the pressure, keep it beating over a hundred BPM, 150~160 is nice. It will wobble and skip now and then, which is natural, but that's when you let go and give it a little rhythmic tap with your thumb to help it regulate itself.

Give her about an hour of this. You'll notice your precious little flower there blossoming with desire. Her skin will be damp, her vulva will likely be drenched and throbbing, her eyes will be needy. That's how you know she's done and ready to get off. Make this moment count!



If she hasn't had an orgasm already (Repeat the second stage if so) she'll probably be very close. You'll want to go all out here. She needs to feel it beating at your mercy and I'm sure that by now you'll be dying for the same. As you reposition yourself to serve her needy sex like you've been dying to (Yes, it hurts to see your mortal wife in need and not give her what she wants, I know!) go ahead and wrap your hand around her heart.

Timing is important here. She'll definitely know when your hand has wrapped around her precious beating life. Right now is time for foreplay. It's natural to want to worship her sensitive mortal body, *being that you, Serenity, are the only one in the universe who this guide applies to thus far*, it's safe to assume that worshiping is what's going on here.

Now, eventually she might not be able to control herself. You want to wait until you see her breathing start to get heavier, but if her hands reach out to shove your head into her vulva, well... you'll know what to do. While you wrap your lips around her clitoris and get to licking, go ahead and -don't worry about being careful, she needs this!- take that heart in your hand and give it a firm and commanding massage.

It'll protest, and might lose its rhythm but keep going. What your wife does now will be the natural and untamed bliss of a cardiophile fulfilled. Obviously if you have to restart it afterward you can. However, you should restrict yourself to at least a month of normal sex afterward to let her recover.

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