

The IllicitEncounters.com Valentine's Day Survival Guide



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Chapter One :
For The
Ladies

Valentine's day

Bane of Wives Everywhere

Every year, thousands of women across the UK have to endure a day of pain and humiliation at the hands of their husbands. A day filled with poorly-chosen gifts and grimacing teddies bears. A day during which they are subjected to well over the Recommended Daily Allowance of bad aftershave.

If you're a married woman, the chances are you've experienced a disappointing Valentine's at least once. If you're unlucky, you probably put up with the same tired ritual annually. You want a fortnight in Paris, sipping fine Champagne and looking out onto a beautiful sunset. You get a weekend in Butlins, sipping weak tea and watching children terrorise their elderly grandparents with water pistols.

IllicitEncounters.com feels your pain – and that's why we've put together the 'Valentine's Day Survival Guide', full of hints, tips and get-out-clauses to make your V-Day all the more bearable. Give yourself a giggle – after all, as we're about to show you, it could be much MUCH worse...





Rate Your Husband

Stallion, stud or sack of ... potatoes.

Here it is – the IllicitEncounters.com ‘Rate Your Husband’ test. Suspect that you really did get a raw deal when you exchanged rings? Think that all your friends have got it WAY better? Well...there’s only one way to find out. Results are determined by colour. Don’t pretend you’ve never read Cosmo – you know how it works...

1. Awww. Hubby’s bought you flowers for Valentine’s day. But where are they from?

Interflora. They were on my desk when I got into work, with a big card. Swoon!

Tesco. I know, I know...but he’d wrapped them up and they looked lovely. It was Christmas wrapping paper, but it’s the thought that counts.

The Petrol Station. I know this because he had left the Buy One Get One Free sticker on. And a very suspicious-looking, cellophane-covered shrub has just appeared in our front garden.

2. Your spouse decides to go shopping for some sexy lingerie for you. What does he return with...?

A darling set of bra and knickers from Knickerbox. He knows exactly what I like!

A Basque with matching thong. I look a bit like a courtesan– but at least it’s the right size, and I can probably peel the diamantes off.

Underwear for himself. With the words, “It won’t suck itself” emblazoned on the front. Subtle.

3. It’s time to move things to the bedroom. Is your man good in the sack?

Yes! He is an amazing lover. We have to use a large spatula to peel me off the ceiling.

In bed, my husband is like a dog. Well-trained, but covered in hair and far too generous with his saliva.

I’ve never really had time to find out, such is the unsatisfying length of our love-making sessions. I have taken to writing shopping lists during the act. Not always just in my head.

4. Does your husband try to spice up your relationship with new and exciting things?

Yes – we’ve always been aware that things could go ‘stale’. Last week we went to an art gallery. Most of it left us a bit nonplussed, but we did manage to squeeze in a quick fumble in the disabled loos before heading home.



There have been some ill-advised attempts at S&M. He bought us a cheap set of handcuffs from Wilkinson's recently and promptly got stuck in them. We used up a whole bottle of WD40 getting him out.

Sometimes, if I've been good, he lets me watch Casualty.

5. Do you both share household chores?

Hubby is such a help around the house, and a fantastic cook. I think we split the chores almost 50:50.

He does participate, but only if I remind him to do so. 'Reminding' him usually consists of assaulting him with a wet tea towel. Or not washing his underwear for a month.

He hoovered once. In 1997. It was a glorious day.

6. Where do you hope the two of you will be in five years?

On a beach in Greece somewhere, having renewed our vows for the fifth time.

In a nice family home, curled up on the sofa with a good bottle of red.

Me - somewhere warm and picturesque. Him - Narnia.

MOSTLY RED

Do us girls a favour and get your man cloned, sweetheart. You have struck GOLD. Throw this booklet away instantly and throw your arms around your man, you lucky, lucky woman.

MOSTLY GREEN

Wow. We're sure you feel like you're getting a raw deal, but truth is your man is just like any other. And despite all the rough edges, he obviously cares for you very much. We say – stick it out, and try and tell him where he's going wrong. If he loves you, he'll listen.

MOSTLY ORANGE

We would put your mind at ease by reassuring you that your situation is normal – that there are thousands of women just like you all over the world, wailing into their Earl Grey. But there aren't. Your husband is a pig, and wow, do you need some TLC?! If there was ever a perfect candidate for IllicitEncounters.com, you would be her...



What his gift...

...Says about you.

Still not sure whether your Hubby's a winner or a washout? Is he a certified Caring and Adoring Husband, or a cheapskate with no sense of irony? Just look at the gift he got you last year, and peruse our useful rating card.

| Gift | How he feels about you | Prescribed Action |
|-----------------------|--|--|
| A nurse's uniform | He thinks you're a sexy woman, and is still very attracted to you. Despite this, he has no idea what turns you on. | Laugh it off. It's for the best. |
| A bunch of carnations | The man wouldn't know what romance was if it hit him in the face. | Suggest he should have taken them out of the bag. |
| A bunch of roses | He thinks you're a classic, beautiful woman. He also has no sense of originality. | Say thank you and give him a cuddle. He's deserved it. |
| A bottle of wine | He loves you deeply. He also think that he's only likely to get laid if you are at least partially inebriated. | Kiss him on the cheek and flash him a bit of thigh. The man clearly needs to know you still care. |
| A box of chocolates | He is not at all worried about the possibility of you getting fat. | Thank him for his sweet gift, but make sure he's not attempting to fatten you up in other ways. You don't want to be caught in some Hansel and Gretel-style nightmare. |
| Some silk scarves | He wants you to smarten up. Or to tie him to the bed. | Probably best to inquire as to the intention behind the scarves – you don't want to restrain him with something which was intended to brighten up your work suit. |



Ten tried-and-tested ways

For getting out of Valentine's Day.

So. You've established your husband is more than a bit useless, and you're pretty sure V Day this year is going to be a total washout. Can't face an evening in a tacky restaurant? No problem. Behold – the IllicitEncounters.com Top Ten list of Ways to Avoid Valentine's Day.

1. Agree to dinner plans, but only if you can, since you haven't seen her in a while, invite your mother. Trust us – works every time.
2. Plan a fictional business weekend a month ahead. When the time comes, check your diary in front of him and exclaim loudly when you see the dates clash. Sod off to a spa for the weekend.
3. Organise a self-kidnapping.
4. Feign sickness. Disappear to the loo for a quarter of an hour, splash your face with water and come back looking disorientated. No man wants a girl who's been throwing up for 15 minutes.
5. Answer your phone during dinner. Say, "Yes...yes...yes...oh no, no...Nooo! Oh God", start crying, make a fumbled apology and then leave. The more melodramatic, the less you have to explain.
6. Make sure you grab a window seat in the restaurant. Hire a friend to dress up in black and pretend to break into your car. When you notice, run out into the car park screaming and brandishing your handbag, then tell your spouse you want to go home because you feel "distressed".
7. References to dead relatives are always useful. Let Hubby order, and then become tearful because Duck a la Orange/Beef Wellington/Scampi and chips was dear Grandma Betty's favourite dish too. From this point on, everything – from the pattern of the table cloth to the waiter's haircut – will remind you of her. Eventually insist that you leave, such is the upsetting nature of the dinner.
8. Anything work-related. Just remember to talk fast and use lots of long nouns. He probably won't want to talk about it if it involves words he doesn't understand.
9. Become the most embarrassing dinner guest ever. Make a hat out of your napkin. Fart shamelessly. Masturbate the pepper grinder. You may still have to endure the date, but it will be a damn sight shorter than it would have been.
10. Tell him you've had a better offer (see page 8).

DISCLAIMER: IllicitEncounters.com accepts no responsibility for any damage caused to property / marriage / dignity as a result of the excuses listed herein.



And Another Thing...

Epilogue

If you feel as if you've spent an eternity in a hopeless marriage, you should know that you're not alone. Thousands are in a similar situation to you, and have found hope and excitement with someone new on [IllicitEncounters.com](#), the UK's largest extra-marital dating site. We provide a platform for women and men who are unhappy at home to meet and chat with like-minded others.

Many of our members testify that joining our site put the happiness back in their lives, and the spark back in their marriage. So, if it feels like you've exhausted all your options – just remember that we're there if you need us. Want some more information? Click [here](#) to email us, and [here](#) to visit the site.



**Chapter Two :
For The
Gents**

Valentine's Day:

Couple's Dream, Cheater's nightmare

For most couples, Valentine's Day is a day to be celebrated. A day to get mushy over candle-lit dinners. A day to piss off the single masses with overblown public displays of affection.

But if you happen to be one of the thousands of men in the UK who are having an affair...well, V-Day poses somewhat of a dilemma. After all – it's hard enough keeping both relationships stable from day to day. But playing Casanova to two women *at the same time*? Impossible, right?

Perhaps. But you, my friend, are in possession of a secret weapon. Namely, the IllicitEncounters.com Valentine's Day Survival guide. This comprehensive guide is packed full of hints, tips, and get-out-clauses for the un-stuck hubby. So, while other cheaters attempt to 'do a Doubtfire', you won't even break into a sweat.

So – what are you waiting for? Read on, Macduff. And don't forget to thank us later...



[Click here to visit IllicitEncounters.com](http://IllicitEncounters.com)



The perfect gift...

...for your wife

Forget the clichés. Your partner will spot your lack of effort from a mile off. No – what you really need is a gift with the right amount of thought. Set a minimum price limit (we suggest no less than £10), and stay the hell away from Primark.

| Category | Good Gift | Bad Gift |
|--------------------|--|---|
| Flowers | M&S roses : Women wet themselves over red roses. Classic gestures never die. | Petrol station roses : Impact greatly diminished by the fact they cost you £3.99. |
| Chocolates | Black Magic : “Dear wife, I think you are sweet, enigmatic and oh-so-delicious...” | Bargain-bin chocolates : “Dear wife. I think you are cheap.” |
| Underwear | Agent Provocateur : You really can't go wrong if you start here. Buy her something she'll want to wear all the time – and hopefully she will. | Your local sex shop : ‘Crotchless’ is not a feature any wife looks for in underwear. Plus, the owner has probably given them a ‘test drive’ once or twice. |
| For the bedroom... | A pink feather duster : Kink-lite. For beginners. | Glade : That's subtle. Real subtle. Perhaps you could buy her a more appropriate gift if you sold your cold, steel heart, you uncaring bastard. |
| Perfume | Chanel No 5 : Classic, elegant, and endorsed by the most beautiful stars in the world. | Channel No 5 : Misspelt, badly-packaged and endorsed by Poundland. |
| Romantic Break | A fortnight in Egypt : Beautiful location. Breath-taking sights. Aaaaand, your wife is going to be at least 30% more naked than she normally is most of the time. | A weekend in Bognor Regis : A town which is best well-known for men in bird costumes launching themselves into the sea. Enough said. |



The perfect gift...

...for your mistress

Mistress gifts are a completely different ballpark. You can afford to be a little more risqué with these; though don't interpret 'risqué' as 'disrespectful'. Same rules apply on price, though remember you've got two ladies to buy for, so don't go crazy...

| Category | Good Gift | Bad Gift |
|-------------------------|--|--|
| Literature | Lady Chatterley's Lover : Masterfully written and highly titillating. Be prepared for booty calls to increase thrice wise... | Anything associated with Mills and Boon : "Cynthia gasped as she felt his hard, pulsing member against her bare thigh". Vomit-inducing. |
| Underwear | Nurses uniform : Lovers are meant to push each other's boundaries. This will make her feel sexy, and...well, we don't really have to point out what effect it'll have on you. | WW2 Nazi Officer uniform : Some boundaries are not meant to be pushed. Observe. |
| For the bedroom... | Handcuffs : A great way of introducing a little power play into the bedroom. | A gimp mask : Suggests you don't want to look at her face during sex. Or perhaps you wish you were making love to The Stig instead. |
| More for the bedroom... | Rampant Rabbit : Can be used solo or as a couple. She's bound to enjoy herself with this... | Big Bobby's 10 Inch Orgasmatron : ...though make sure she doesn't enjoy herself <i>too</i> much. No man likes being upstaged by a piece of vibrating plastic. |
| Romantic Break | A weekend away at a spa : Short breaks are unlikely to arouse suspicion. And again, guarantees that your mistress will be in the buff most of the time. | A fortnight in Egypt : Your lawyer's going to have trouble explaining this one. Hello camels, bye-bye wife. |



Time Management

...why have one V-Day when you can have two?

Timing is crucial. Two Valentine's dates in two days can be surprisingly difficult * **. To those of you who have trouble remembering if you left the gas on, we present the IE Valentimetable. Now just follow it hour for hour, and don't mess up.

Day 1: The Wife

| Time | Action | Notes |
|---------|---|---|
| 9:00am | Rise and shine, Sonny Jim. Take your hand out of your pants and cook your missus a nice fry up. | Remember to wash your hands. |
| 9.45am | Present aforementioned breakfast, flowers and morning papers to Wifey, who, if all goes to plan, will still be snoozing in bed. | Make sure you wake her up before placing the tray on her. Startled wife = egg on both your faces. |
| 12.00pm | Go for a walk. Take in some scenery. | Note to those with lazy spouses – try incorporating a joint-Segway ride instead. |
| 2:00pm | Lunch at a nice restaurant. Order a bottle. Tell her she looks beautiful. Attempt to initiate footsie. | Footsie is not to be interpreted as "kick her in the crotch". She is not your mate Gary. |
| 5.00pm | Get a taxi home. By this point, you both should be pretty hammered. Bonus points if she lets you put your hand up her skirt. | You're not in a limo. If you decide to hanky-panky in the back, cabbie will be listening and, let's face it, probably filming it for later use. |
| 5.30pm | At home, stick a DVD on and cuddle up on your sofa. Making things even more romantic with a few carefully-placed candles. | Note "carefully-placed". There are gestures in this world that could be considered romantic. Setting fire to your wife's curtains is not one of them. |
| 7.30pm | Put dinner on. There is nothing hotter than a hubby who can cook. | Best get the Delia out. This is not a 'ham, egg and chips' moment. |
| 9.00pm | Serve up your slaved-over meal, complete with another bottle of red/white/pink. | Take the pinny off first. |
| 9.45pm | Leave the dishes. There is more important work to be done. I think it's time you both got an early night... | If you've been married for a while, it's likely sex is a rare occurrence. Don't just go to sleep. |

* We suggest taking your dates on separate days. Unless you have a teleporter, a la The Fly.

** On second thoughts, may want to leave that well alone. Didn't work out too well for him.



Time Managment

Continued.

Phew. The first one's over. Now it's time for date number two. Luckily, this date will be a great deal shorter, since spending more than 4 hours away from your spouse unexplained may raise some dangerous questions. So, have a shower, pop a ProPlus, and get that lipstick off your collar.

Day 2 : The Mistress

| Time | Action | Notes |
|---------|--|---|
| 6:00pm | Create the perfect alibi. Evening with colleagues/working late/golf. | Make sure it's believable. "Visiting my parents" may be taking the piss. |
| 6:30pm | Meet your rendezvous at quality hotel (read: not Travelodge) in sharp suit. Check in to your double room under a different name. | Resist the urge to sing 'Goldfinger' at the receptionist. |
| 6:45pm | Have a romantic shower with your lover. Will get her in the mood, while ensuring that you're not giving her a face-full of Trader's Armpit. | It doesn't matter if you're "worth it". Leave the shampoo. She's not going to want you when you smell like Tropicana. |
| 7:00pm | Take it to the bedroom. | You're on your own here, mate. |
| 8:00pm | Order room service. After that work out you're going to need to get your energy back. Anything sweet and smearable is good – all the better to smother your mistress in. | Just because something is technically sweet and smearable, doesn't necessarily mean it's sexy. Blancmange, for example. |
| 8:30pm | Round 2. Ding ding. | That was a euphemism. Don't actually hit her. |
| 9:30pm | It's getting late. Time to get a move on. Kiss your fair lady goodbye and head back home. | Probably best to take another shower. You dirty, dirty man. |
| 10:00pm | Arrive home to your wife. Apologise for your lateness, ask her about her day, and retire to bed. | Don't take flowers. Just don't. You may as well fly a zeppelin outside your house that says "I'M HAVING AN AFFAIR." |

Why worry?

Epilogue

Having a mistress really doesn't have to be one big juggling act. If you're having trouble keeping your secret life a secret, perhaps you should consider joining IllicitEncounters.com. After all, we have over 425,000 members looking for extra-marital fun in the UK. Site security is tight, and all your photos can be protected by password. There really is no safer place...

If we sound like your kind of place, click [here](#) to visit the site. And don't hesitate to [email us](#) if you have any questions...



[Click here to visit IllicitEncounters.com](http://IllicitEncounters.com)

Happy Valentine's Day

from all at

IllicitEncounters.com