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Hot
reading



by
Condottiero Colleoni



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front cover

Sophie Evans lets us have her vision of what a wedding should really be like, where the only possible altar is a bed on which she gets the ass well and truly shagged off her.



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Riviera



Who hasn't thought, at one time or another, that even if money doesn't bring happiness it certainly helps? The prize-winning director Pierre Woodman has certainly considered this question on various occasions, which is why in "Riviera", his latest production for Private, he brings us an upper-middle class Parisian family intrigue, in which the complex comings and goings take place against a background of luxury. Set in the glamorous town of Cannes, on the French Mediterranean coast, it stars Angelica Sweet. In this film just anywhere will do (the terrace of a villa, the toilets in a bar or the deck of a yacht) to shoot the most savage butt fucking, the wildest blow jobs and the most spectacular double-penetrations, all in the purest Woodman style. Apart from Angelica, "Riviera" also presents us with a cast of beauties, ready to take on the world, as well as all the cocks that come their way (Gaby Black, Judt Nymo, Christiane de Neville, Asian Shan, Alexa and Adrienne Klass). Like other Woodman films for Private ("Pyramid" and "Tatiana") "Riviera" is also a trilogy, and is expected to achieve the same success as his previous productions.

Vem har inte nått gång tänkt, att pengar inte gör en lycklig, även om dom hjälper till ganska mycket? Pierre Woodman, regissören som vunnit många pris, har alldeles säkert frågat sig det mer än en gång. Därför visar han



oss, i sin senaste produktion för Private, "Rivers", en familjetrig från den pariska högre borgligheten, där censurtema utspelar sig mitt i lyxen. Filmen utspelar sig i den glamourösa staden Cannes på den franska medelhavskusten och huvudrollen innehas av den upphetsande Angelica Sweet. Alla ställen är bra (bassängen till en villa, toiletterna i en bar eller däckat till en lustjakt) för att filma de bästa analsexen, de vackraste avsugningarna och de mest stimulerande dubbelpenetrationerna och allt i Woodmans alla senaste stil. Förutom Angelica möter vi i "Rivers" en lång lista med skönheter, som är beredda att ta sig an hela världen och alla de kukar som behöver dem (Gaby Black, Judith Neymo, Christiane de Nerville, Asian Shan, Akira och Adrienne Klast). Liksom andra produktioner för Private ("Pyramid" och "Tatiana") från denna regissör är också "Rivers" en triologi, som vi förväntar oss kommer att ha samma succé, som Woodmans produktioner alltid har haft.

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Klass). Läsom andra produktioner för Private ("Pyramid" och "Tatiana") från denna regissör är också "Riviera" en trilogi, som vi förväntar oss kommer att ha samma succé, som Woodmans produktioner alltid har haft.

Qui n'a jamais pensé que l'argent ne fait pas le bonheur, malgré que ce soit une très bonne aide ? Le lauréat réalisateur Pierre Woodman certainement s'est posé cette question plusieurs fois, et c'est pour cette raison qu'à "Riviera", sa dernière production pour Private, il



nous offre la trame d'une famille bourgeoise Parisienne, où les confusions se suivent dans une ambiance luxueuse. L'histoire se déroule dans la charmante ville de Cannes, dans la côte méditerranéenne de France, et l'excitante Angelica Sweet en est la protagoniste. Tout endroit est bon (la terrasse d'une villa, les toilettes d'un bar ou le pont d'un navire) pour tourner les meilleurs enculages, les pipes les plus sauvages et les doubles pénétrations les plus stimulantes, et tout cela à la particulière manière de Woodman. Ensemble avec Angelica, à "Riviera" nous allons jour de toute une troupe de beautés prêtes à manger le monde - et toute bête qu'elles y rencontrent (Gaby Black, Judith Naimo, Christiane de Nerville, Asian Shan, Alexa et Adrienne Klass). Comme d'autres productions de ce réalisateur pour Private ("Pyramid" et "Tatiana"), "Riviera" est aussi une trilogie, et nous sommes en mesure de prédire le grand succès que les productions de Woodman ont toujours.

¿Quién no ha pensado alguna vez que el dinero no da la felicidad aunque ayude mucho? El galardonado director Pierre Woodman seguro que se lo ha planteado más de una vez, por eso en "Riviera", su última producción para Private, nos plantea una trama familiar de la alta burguesía parisina, en donde los enredos se suceden en medio del lujo. Ambientado en la glamorosa ciudad de Cannes, en la costa mediterránea francesa, y protagonizado por la excitante





Angelica Sweet. Qualsiasi sito es bueno (la terraza de una villa, los aseos de un bar o en la cubierta de un yate) para rodar las mejores enculadas, las mamadas más salvajes y las dobles penetraciones más estimulantes, y todo esto al más puro estilo Woodman. A parte de Angelica en "Riviera" encontraremos a un elenco de bellezas dispuestas a comerse el mundo y las pollas que haga falta (Gaby Black, Judit Neymo, Christiane de Neville, Asian Shan, Alexa y Adrienne Klass). Como otras producciones de este director para Private ("Pyramid" y "Tatiana") "Riviera" también es una trilogía, y espera tener el mismo éxito que siempre han tenido las producciones de Woodman.

Chi non ha mai pensato che i soldi non danno la felicità anche se sono di grande aiuto? Certamente. Il famoso regista Pierre Woodman se lo girerà chiesto più di una

volta e per questa ragione in "Riviera", la sua ultima produzione per Private, ci offre una trama centrata su di una famiglia dell'alta borghesia parigina, in cui le storie si intrecciano in mezzo al lusso. Ambientato nella medesima città di Cannes, sulla costa mediterranea francese, presenta l'eccezionale Angelica Sweet. Tutti i luoghi vanno bene (la terrazza di una villa, i bagni di un bar o la coperta di uno yacht) per girare le migliori inculcate, i pompini più selvaggi e le doppie penetrazioni più stimolanti, e il tutto nel più puro stile Woodman. Offire ad Angelica in "Riviera" troveremo una lunga sfilza di bellezze disposte a mangiarsi il mondo e i cazzi necessari (Gaby Black, Judit Neymo, Christiane de Neville, Asian Shan, Alexa e Adrienne Klass). Come per altre produzioni realizzate da questo regista per Private ("Pyramid" e "Tatiana") "Riviera" è una trilogia, e si aspetta di ricostituire lo stesso successo che hanno sempre ottenuto tutte le produzioni di Woodman.





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gang bang

I'd already fucked most of the staff at the Hotel Derry, even the Manager and a recently married Australian couple - she was a real super vixen - had fallen like ripened plums to my charms and sexual voracity. But somehow something was missing, the cherry on the cake, so using every trick in the book I set about getting all of them together in my room. I felt sure I could pull it off and that it would be the perfect culmination to my bawdy holidays. I was badly in need of having all of those firm and eager cocks filling all of my holes and bathing me with their hot cum. Most of you must already know the merits of gangbangs, but I have to confess that my expectations, even given my vast experiences of multiple sex, were going to be substantially surpassed. You'd better believe it, just thinking about that session makes me want to masturbate or have someone give me a good shagging. To begin with it's easy to imagine that things are going to turn out better than they do, but what happened on my last night at the hotel was beyond my wildest dreams. For me it was indispensable to get a taste of each of the participants in my own personal orgy, as any chef worth his salt must know, the quality of the ingredients is of the utmost importance. We've talked about cocks, but the contribution of the blushing Australian bride could not be underestimated, the little slut would not regret her participation, and anyway she was one hell of a cocksucker, ideal for keeping a whole regiment standing to attention. Pretty soon I had them all together in my room, with the excuse of having a drink, although it didn't take them long to figure out what I was after, and the fuck-fest got under way before half an hour was out, almost without introductions. Everyone was naked and on the enormous round bed in my suite and we began a ceaseless medley of couplings and combinations, as if we were taking part in some lascivious ballet. We were all moving together, driven by the mutual need to fuck and be fucked, I needed so badly to be filled to overflowing with their cum, to be penetrated and surrounded by cocks primed to shoot their loads

all over me, showering me with hot and juicy cum. The climax of the night came when I could feel two cocks pummeling away at my gushing cunt, another two squeezed tightly together and rearing my overstretched ass with alternating thrusts, while I was licking and sucking on two more, and all at the same time. Now you may believe it's impossible, but I swear that it is, perhaps



a little difficult to get on film, but possible believe me. That moment will be imprinted on my mind forever, like a perfect tableau. Never in my life have I felt so penetrated, stretched, abused, filled and fulfilled, those cocks were not exactly small fry. The final touch I set up myself, and nobody objected in defer-

ence to their hostess. Laying back, belly up on the bed, I had all eight male participants simultaneously shoot their loads all over me. My little Australian bride had helped to keep them all on the verge of ejaculation until that magical moment, and I felt so grateful for her service that I invited her to join me under the downpour as we masturbated each other to one last orgasm. What an amazing sight it was, gazing up at eight enormous cocks, all pulled in unison, as those studs arched their backs and jerked their hips shooting forth shower after shower of hot cum soaked us from head to toe. It felt so great to be bathed in their hot, delicious spunk, and then I set about sucking the last drops from each one of those beautiful cocks, noting in my mouth how each one began to swell up yet again to a new erection, and that the party was not going to end quite yet.

Ich hatte schon die halbe Belegschaft des Hotels Derry gefickt, sogar der Direktor und ein frischverheiratetes, australisches Pärchen (sie war eine echte Schlampe) waren meinen Verführungskünsten erlegen und Opfer meines Hungers nach Sex geworden. Aber irgendetwas fehlte mir noch, der krönende Abschluß, also wandte ich alle meine List auf, um zu erreichen, daß sich alle in meinem Zimmer versammeln. Ich wußte, daß es mir gelingen würde, und ich so einen perfekten Höhepunkt für meinen hemmungslos verfehlten Urlaub setzen könnte. Ich spürte das Verlangen, von ihren Schwärzen in alle meine Löcher gefickt und von ihrer Folschne überschwenmt zu werden. Ihr kennt sicher alle schon die Vorzüge des Gang Bang, aber ich muß gestehen, daß meine Erwartungen trotz meiner Erfahrung auf diesem Gebiet bei weitem übertroffen wurden. Nur allein wenn ich daran denke, muß ich mich entweder masturbieren oder von jemandem ficken lassen. Im voraus stellt man sich immer mehr vor, als man später in der Wirklichkeit erlebt, aber was ich während meiner letzten Nacht im Hotel erlebte, das war wirklich Spitze. Für mich war es unbedingt notwendig, jeden einzelnen

Teilnehmer an meiner einzigartigen Orgie auszuprobieren; ebenso wie ein Koch, der im Voraus die Qualität aller später zu verwendenden Zutaten kennen muß. Ich habe bisher nur von Schwänzen gesprochen, aber die Beteiligung der Australierin ist auch nicht zu vernachlässigen. Dieses Ferkel bedeutete nicht, bei der Orgie mitgemacht zu haben, außerdem war sie eine sagerhafte Schwarzlutscherin und war ideal dazu geeignet, um ein ganzes Regiment einsatzfähig zu halten. Bald hatte ich sie alle in meinem Zimmer versammelt, unter dem Vorwand, zusammen einen Drink zu nehmen. Aber sie hatten schon bald meine Absichten erkannt und schon nach einer halben Stunde begann die große Fokerei, ohne daß man sich gegenseitig großartig vorgestellt hatte. Wir lagen alle nackt auf dem großen, farzösischen Bett in meiner Suite und paarten uns, ohne lange zu zögern. Unsere Körper waren wie eine Kette ineinander verschlungen, es sah wie eine schlüpfrige Choreographie aus. Wir wollten nur ficken und gefickt werden, tranken vor Sex werden und schwitzen und stöhnen bis zur Erschöpfung. Ich selber wollte in Fickasche ertrinken, in allen meinen Löchern Schwänze zu spüren, die bereit waren, über mir abzuspritzen, ich wollte mich in dem Saft meiner Leichter wälzen. Das Beste der Nacht war für mich, zwei Schwänze in meiner Fotte zu haben, zwei im Anus und weitere zwei in meinem Mund. Alle gleichzeitig Ungläubige werden behaupten, daß das unmöglich ist. Ich bleibe aber dabei, wenn es auch etwas schwierig ist, diese Situation zu fotografieren. Ich speicherte diesen Moment in meinem Gedächtnis ab, als ob es sich um ein ganz wertvolles Bild handelte. Noch nie zuvor hatte ich mich so gut bedient gefühlt, und ihre Schwänze waren nicht gerade die kleinsten. Den Abschluß bestimmte ich selber, und niemand leistete jeglichen Widerstand, alle erwiesen sich der Gastgeberin gegenüber sehr nachgiebig. Auf dem Rücken liegend erwartete ich die Samenergüsse der acht männlichen Gäste. Die Australierin half mir dabei, die Schwänze in Form



TX



zu halten bis alle abgespritzt. Ich war ihr für ihre tatkräftige Unterstützung sehr dankbar und forderte sie auf, mit mir dieses Schreibad zu nehmen, während wir uns masturbierten. Es war schon beeindruckend, als diese Typen zu beobachten, wie sie bereit waren, um ihr Intimates in großer Menge zu geben, und dabei die beeindruckenden Schwänze zu sehen, die alles in den Schatten stellten. Welche Wollust, in dem warmen, köstlichen Sperma gebadet zu werden. Und dann zum Nachschmecken Schwanz nach dem anderen zu kutschen, um den letzten Tropfen aus ihnen zu saugen und dabei zu spüren, wie sie noch mehr aus sich herausholen können, denn Du merkst, daß es in Deinem Mund erneut zu einer Erektion kommt.

Jag hade redan knulit mig igenom halva besättningen på Hotel Derry. Direktören och ett nygitt australiensiskt par – hon var en riktig kättule – hade fallit gläddas för mina kunnigheter och min sexuella hunger, med det fattades något. Det fattades en prick över i et, så jag använde hela min uppfinningsrikedom för att lyckas stamma möte med nästan alla i mitt rum. Jag visste att jag skulle kunna lyckas och att det skulle bli den perfekta avslutningen på min hejdlösa semester. Jag

behövde känn hur dessa kullar knulade mig i alla mina hål och att dom badade mig med sin sperma. Gang Bangens förtärlighet borde ni alla känna till vid det här laget, men jag måste erkänna att mina förväntningar överträffades med något, till och med efter mina tidigare erfarenheter i dessa källigheter. Tro mig! Jag behöver bara tänka på det för att vara tvungen att masturbera eller knulla med någon. På förhand brular man inbilla sig mer än det som man brukar få i verkligheten, men det som händer den sista kvällen i mitt hotell var enastående. Att kippa på varenda av deltagarna i min orgie var nödvändigt för mig, på samma sätt som det för varje lock med självkänning är nödvändigt att veta alla ingrediensers kvalitet. Jag har nämnt kullar, men jag underskattade inte australiensiska deltagarna i stöden. Den hynden ångrade sig inte att hon hade varit med. Dessutom var hon en tjej på att åka kullar, idealisk för att hålla ett helt regemente i högsta beredskap. Snart hade jag dom allihop i mitt rum med ursäkten att ta några drinkar. Det dröjde inte länge förrän dom hade förstått mina intentioner och knulandet började efter en halvtimme nästan utan presentationer. Alla nakna i den stora, runda salen perade vi oss utan vidare omständigheter och blev till en kedja av hopslagna kroppar, som om det

rörde sig om en oanständig koreografi. Viville bara knula och bli knulade, överlasta oss med sex, svettas och flämta till total utmattning. Dessutom vill jag titta mig själv i sperma, känna mig fylld av kulor som var färdiga att tömma sig över mig och pösa mig i minna ålskare sperma. Bland det bästa var att känna två kulor i fittan, två i röven och två till i min mun, alla på en gång. Många skulle säga att det är omöjligt. Jag säger att det inte är det, även om det kanske är lite svårt att fotografera. Jag djupfrös det oönskvärdet i mitt minne, som om det hade varit ett visuellt smycke. Jag hade aldrig tidigare känt mig så uppfyllt och deras kulor var inte precis som minsta. Den slutiga frälen stod jag för och ingen protesterade det minsta, allt en hyllning till vardagen. Utströckt med magen i vadnet förberedde jag mig för att ta emot sprutet från de åtta manliga inbuden till sessionen. Australienskan hjälpte mig att hålla kulorna riktigt hårt till dess att det var dags för dom alla

att ejakulera. Jag kände mig tackas för hennes effektivitet och bjöd in henne att ta emot badet med mig medan vi masturberade. Det var imponerande att se alla de här männen beredda att ge dig sitt mest intima och i stora kvantiteter, att se perspektivbilden av åtta monumentala kulor som pratade taget sluggade dig. Villen njutning att känna sig badad i den varmaste och mest delikata sperma. Och villen delat efter att dårefter få suga en efter en av kulorna för att få ut de sista dropparna och märka hur de är lapabla att ge fränsig ännu mer av sig själva med en ny erektion som väter i din mun.

J'avis déjà baissé avec la moitié du staff de l'Hôtel Demy ; même le directeur et un ménage Australien qui venait de se marier - elle était une grande garce - étaient tombés comme des mouches devant mes charmes et mon avidité sexuelle. Mais il me manquait quelque chose, la cerise



du gâteau ; alors donc, j'ai déployé toute mon astuce pour réussir à les mettre presque tous ensemble dans ma chambre. Je savais que je pouvais m'en sortir, et que ça serait un événement brillant pour mes vacances dévergondées. J'avais besoin de me faire tingler dans tous mes trous par toutes ces bites et me baigner dans leur sperme. Je pense que la plupart d'entre vous connaissez déjà les excellences du Gang Bang, mais je dois avouer que mes attentes, malgré que j'ai pas mal d'expérience dans ces suets, ont été largement dépassées. Croyez-moi, rien qu'en y pensant, j'eus vite me masturber ou baiser avec quelqu'un. On peut arriver, à priori, à imaginer bien plus que ce que l'on reçoit en réalité, mais ce qui s'est passé la dernière nuit à l'hôtel a été formidable. Déguster chacun des participants à mon orgie particulière était, pour moi, quelque chose d'essentiel ; comme tout cuisinier qui se respecte, il faut vérifier la qualité des



au bout d'une demi-heure, presque sans besoin d'introductions. Complètement déshabillés sur le grand lit rond de ma suite, nous nous sommes accouplés

tant deux bites dans ma chatte, deux bites dans mon cul, et deux autres dans ma bouche, toutes en même temps ; les incrédules vont dire que c'est impossible, mais je dis non, peut-être un peu difficile à photographier, ça oui. J'ai congelé ce moment dans ma mémoire, comme un bécot visuel. Je ne m'avis jamais senti aussi pleine, et leurs bites n'étaient pas exactement petites. C'est moi qui ai manqué le couronnement, et personne n'a soulevé des objections, par déférence pour l'anglophone. Allongée sur le dos, je me disposais à recevoir les torrents séminaux des huit invités masculins à la séance. L'Australienne m'aide à maintenir les bites bien mides jusqu'au moment de l'éjaculation de tous ; je remerciais vivement la fille de son efficacité, et elle fut aussi invitée à se baigner avec moi, tandis que nous nous masturbions. J'étais impressionnée par tous ces costauds disposés à me donner le plus intime



ingrédients. J'ai parlé de bites, mais je n'avais pas mésestimé la participation de l'Australienne à la bataille ; la grande salope n'en fut pas déçue, et en plus, elle était une grosse mangeuse de bites, idéale pour maintenir sur le pied de guerre même à un régiment. Je n'ai pas tardé à les avoir tous réunis dans ma chambre, sous le prétexte de boire un coup. Ils ont de suite compris mes intentions, et la grande bite s'est organisée

sans hésiter, en formant une chaîne de corps assemblés, en sorte de chorégraphie lubrique. Dans nos bites, rien que l'idée de baiser et être baisés, embarrassés de sexe, trempés en sueur et haïer jusqu'à l'évanouissement. Moi, en plus, j'avais envie d'avoir presque une indigestion de foutre, de me sentir rempli par des bites prêtes à pua au-dessus de moi, enrobée du sperme de mes amants. Mais j'ai atteint le point algide en sen-

qu'ils ont, et en grande quantité par ailleurs, ainsi que par l'ombre portée de ces huit bites monumentales. Quel plaisir en me sentant arrosée par le plus chaud et délicieux des spermes ! Et comme dessert, sucer une après l'autre toutes ces queues, pour en exprimer jusqu'à la dernière goutte et en les savourant, détecter une nouvelle érection dans la bouche.

Ya me había folado a media plantita del Hotel Derry; hasta el director y una pareja de recién casados australianos «ella una zorra de cuidado» habían caído como moscas ante mis encantos y mi hambre sexual. Pero me faltaba algo, la gunda del pastel, así que puse toda mi astucia para conseguir reunir a casi todos en mi habitación. Sabía que podría conseguirlo y que sería el colofón perfecto para mis desenfrenadas vacaciones. Necesitaba que sus pollas me folasen por todos mis agujeros y que me bañasen con su leche. Las excelencias del Gang Bang ya deben ser conocidas por la mayoría de vosotros, pero he de confesar que mis expectativas, aun dada mi experiencia en estas lides, quedaron superadas con creces. Creadme, sólo de pensar en ello necesito masturbarme o follarle a alguien. Una, a priori, suele imaginar más de lo que puede llegar a recibir en realidad, pero lo que sucedió mi última noche en el hotel fue de campeonato. Catar a cada uno de los participantes en mi orgía particular era indispensable para mí, como cualquier cocinero que se precie, se ha de conocer la calidad de los ingredientes. He hablado de pollas, pero no desestimé la participación de la australiana en la contienda; la muy guapa no se ampujó de asistir, además era una camarera de la ostería, ideal para mantener en pie de guerra hasta a un regimiento. Pronto los tuve reunidos en mi habitación con la excusa de tomar una copa. No tardaron en comprender mis intenciones y la jolanda se organizó a la media hora, casi sin presentaciones. Todos desnudos en la gran cama redonda de mi suite nos apretamos sin vacilar configurando una cadena de cuerpos ensamblados, como si de una coreografía lúbrica se tratase. Sólo queríamos folar y ser folados, empacharnos de sexo, sudar y jadear hasta la extenuación. Yo, además, quería empacharme de leche, sentirme llena de pollas dispuestas a correrse encima mía, rebosarme con la leche de mis amantes. De lo mejor de la noche fue sentir dos pollas en mi coño, dos en mi culo y otras dos en mi boca, todas a la vez; los increíblemente duros que es imposible. Yo digo que no, eso sí, quizás un poco difícil de fotografiar. Congeló ese momento en mi memoria como si de una pija visual se tratase. Nunca antes me había sentido tan llena, y sus rabos no eran precisamente pequeños. El remate final lo establecí yo misma y nadie puso objeción alguna, toda una deferencia con la anfitriona. Estirada panza arriba me dispuse a recibir los



chorros seminales de los ocho invitados masculinos a la sesión. La australiana me ayudó a mantener las pollas bien tenses hasta el momento de la eyaculación de todos ellos; me sentí agradecida por su efervescencia y la invité a recibir el baño coningo mientras nos masturbábamos. Fue de impresión, ver todos aquellos hombres dispuestos a darte lo más íntimo de ellos, y además en cantidad, ver el esorcio de ocho monumentales pollazas que prácticamente te hacen sonreír. Que placer sentirme bañada del esperma más caliente y delicioso. Y que postre más delicioso chu-

par a continuación una a una todas las pollas para extraerles las últimas gotas de leche y notar como pueden dar más de sí con una nueva erección que crece en tu boca.

Mero ya soportaba casi la mitad del personal del Hotel Derry; addirittura il direttore ed una coppia di neoposini australiani di cui lei, una bella zoccolona, erano caduti come mosche davanti alle mie bellezze ed al mio appetito sessuale. Ma mi mancava qualcosa, la ciegna sulla torta, e così tirai fuori tutta la mia astuzia per riunire

tutti i personaggi in camera mia. Sapevo di potermi riuscire e che sarebbe stato il luogo adatto per le mie sferzate vacanze. Avevo bisogno che i loro cazzo mi scopassero da tutti i buchi e che mi inondassero con il loro seme. Le bellezze del Gang Bang devono già essere note a molti di Voi, ma devo confessare che le mie aspettative, tenendo conto della mia esperienza in materia, si videro di gran lunga superate. Credetemi, solo a pensarci sento la voglia di masturbarmi o di scoparmi qualcuno. A priori, una persona si immagina più di quello che può realmente riuscire ad avere,

ma quello che successe durante la mia ultima notte in albergo fu veramente una cosa da record. Degustare ognuno dei partecipanti alla mia orgia privata era per me del tutto indispensabile, come qualsiasi buon cuoco che si apprezzi, bisogna conoscere la qualità degli ingredienti. Ho parlato di cazzi, ma non ho certo ignorato la partecipazione al gioco dell'australiana; la gran zoccola non si pentì di essere venuta, inoltre era una mangia membra incredibile, ideale per mantenere sul piede di guerra un intero reggimento. Presto riuscì a riunirli tutti nella mia camera con la scusa di bere un bicchiere insieme. Non ci

miserò molto a capire le mie intenzioni e l'ammucchiata iniziò dopo circa mezz'ora, quasi senza aver avuto il tempo di presentarsi. Tutti nudi sul grande letto tondo della mia suite ci accoppiammo senza indugiare dando forma ad una catena di corpi intrecciati, come una vera e propria coreografia oscena. Volevamo solo scopare ed essere scopati, fare una scoppiata di sesso, sudare e gemere sino allo sfinimento. Io, inoltre, volevo fare una scoppiata di sperma, sentirmi piena di cazzi pronti a venire sopra di me, e impastociarmi completamente con il seme dei miei amanti. La cosa più bella della notte fu quella

di sentire due cazzi dentro la mia fica, due nel mio culo e altri due nella mia bocca, tutti insieme; gli increduli diranno che è impossibile, lo dico di no, forse, lo ammetto, è un po' difficile da fotografare. Fissi per bene questo momento nella mia memoria come se fosse stato un vero gioiello vello. Mai prima mi ero sentita così piena, e i loro membri non erano proprio tanto piccoli. L'ultimo tocco lo misi io e nessuno fece obiezione, un vero dettaglio nei confronti della anfitriona. Detesa pancia all'aria stavo per prendermi gli schizzi seminali degli otto invitati maschili alla festa. L'australiana mi aiutò a tenere i cazzi ben duri sino al



momento della eiaculazione generale; molto riconoscente della sua efficienza finivsi a fare il bagno insieme mentre ci masturbavamo. Fu una cosa impressionante vedere tutti quelli emaciati pronti a darci la loro parte più intima, e in oltre in termini quantitativi, vedere lo scorcio di otto cazzi monumentali che praticamente ti fanno ombra. Che piacere sentirmi bagnata di sperma caldo e delizioso. E che dessert

delizioso poter pompiare a continuazione tutti i cazzi per succhiare per bene sino all'ultima goccia del loro supremo latte e notare come riescono a dare ancora di più con una nuova erezione che piano, piano, ti levita in bocca, extrasensitiva la últimas gotas de leche y notar como pueden dar más de sí con una nueva erección que crece en tu boca.

Petronia von Döder



PRIVATE PENTHOUSE

DVD Street Date: January 2001

Video Street Date: November 2000



Sophie



Laura



Nikky



Daniela



Italian flair

The Sex Renaissance

Directed by ANTONIO ADAMO

Starring:

Nikky Andersson, Laura Angel, Sophie Evans,
Daniela Ogilbyne, Daniella Rush, Eva Falk,
Lynn Stone, Sandra Russo



va letto dove solo la figlia ha osato entrare, al
vulco nudo che può avere se di que femmin
sue labbra carcosi quanto se troglia polsi e su
punta e in fondo lo scorges una obbligato a
partecipare attivamente su la cerimonia. Su
sua figlia Maria to delo si va marito quando le
preganti si quella se si è mosso le loro su una
bolata in particolare. E' quel ha da richiesto
la invitata?

Per se lo sposo, tutte le donne hanno l'in
timo desiderio di vedere tutto di bianco
e di fronte al va altro profondo il desi
derio "di". Dopo il bacio, l'ultima volta scura
dalla casa di Private non ha potuto resistere alla
tentazione di vestirsi da sposa insieme al suo
compagno e ha fatto l'idea di quello che dovrebbe
essere un matrimonio, in cui l'uomo deve
possibile è un letto in cui possa essere scoperta
sino allo sfamento. e l'unico modo che può
esserci è quello che firmare le sue labbra con
se quanto si manda già il bel membro del suo
compagno e in cui i testimoni sono obbligati a
prevedere attivamente parte alla cerimonia. La
sua antichissima e di sapere se quanto le
ha detto se voleva essere la sua famiglia d'o
rare in questo matrimonio così perdona. Ma
chi avrebbe detto se un altro del paese?















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The unsmiling Nick Lang, and his enormous tool, are the stars of the latest film by Kora "Indiana Mack". Shot in Santo Domingo, the emblematic director of the Private Black Label Collection, has chosen a series of heavenly natural landscapes for his scenes. Endless beaches of white sand, bathed by the clear crystalline waters of the Caribbean Sea and voluptuous tropical jungle form the ideal backdrop for this film of adventure.

Nick plays the part of an adventurer who becomes involved in an intrigue, based on archaeology. The girl in the film is the wild Henriette Blond, who gives as good as she gets. This small blond with the heavenly tits, and only 18 years old, shows how to fuck on the beach of your dreams. The waves lick her feet as Nick kisses her cunt, then spread on his shaft she grants easy to the rhythm of the driving waves... And the "Cobras", as she brings him off between her tits, is just out of this world!

The cast is made up of ten other girls, some of whom will already be well known to Triple X readers, such as Claudia Jamison, Mercedes, Vanda and Peggy Sue. There are also new faces, however, like Sheila Scott, a 20 year-old blue-eyed brunette, who will definitely catch your eye. Sheila



INDIANA MACK





certainly gives the impression of the 4th a good work out in the sun. Lang for breakfast. Between her lips, Nick's dick just grows and grows, until it fit to burst at which point and in a state of maximum tension, he slides it into her and you can tell she's feeling every last inch of that monstrous dick as it stretches her well lubricated cunt to the limit. No true fan of porn films could possibly afford to miss out on a film like "Indiana Mack", in which the adventures, the magnificent scenery and the hottest sex on the planet are magnificently combined under the direction of that genius named Kovi.

Der unbewiesene Nick Lang und sein rittiger Kolben spielen in dem neuen Film von Kovi, "Indiana Mack", die Hauptrolle. Der emblematische Regisseur der Black Label-

Serie von Private hat für die Dreharbeiten einige fantastische Standorte ausgewählt. Weitaufge Strände der Karibik mit weißem Sand und kristallklarem Wasser, umgeben von typischen tropischen Wäldern, bilden die ideale Kulisse für diesen Abenteuerfilm.

Nick spielt einen reichen Abenteuerer, der in eine Story verwickelt wird, die etwas mit Archäologie zu tun hat. Die wilde Henriette Blond ist seine Gegenpartnerei, sie spielt die weibliche Hauptrolle. Von dieser kleinen, erst 18 Jahre alten Blondine mit den wunderbaren Titeln wird uns gezeigt, wie man an so einem traumhaften Strand fröhlich die Wellen umspült. Ihre Puke, während Nick ihr die Fotze leckt. Von seinem Bolzen durchbohrt, steht sie auf ihm im Rhythmus der Wellen... Einfach einmalig ist die Kulisse, die ihr dabei hilft, ihren Job zu beenden.

Zu dem Team gehören noch weitere tolle Mädchen, einige von ihnen, wie Claudia Jansson, Mercedes, Vanda oder Peggy Sue, sind schon alte Bekannte für die Leser von Tiple X. Es gibt aber auch neue Gesichter, wie die von Sherla Scott, einer Dunkelhaarigen mit Nasen-Augen. Sie ist 20 Jahre alt und wird zweifellos nicht unbemerkt bleiben. Sherla nimmt sich Lang in einen Jeep vor und bringt dabei dessen Federung zum Beben. In ihrem Mund wird Nick's Schwanz immer größer und größer, er scheint fast zu explodieren. Sie riecht völlig erregt und und rückt ihr nach in die Fotze, und spielt dabei wie jeder normale Zentimeter dieses enorm großen Schwanzes in ihr neues Loch eindringt. Liebhaber des guten Pornos dürfen sich eines Films wie "Indiana Mack" nicht entgehen lassen. Der geniale Regisseur Kovi bietet uns eine wahrhaftige Mischung aus Abenteuer, herrlichen Naturansichten und dem heißesten Sex der Welt.

Der oftgenannte Nick Lang mit der enormen Stange ist mit in Kovi's neuestem Film "Indiana Mack". Der ist inspiert in Santo Domingo, der den emblematischen Regisseur für Private's Kollektion Black Label hat. Er hat in diesem Film fantastische, natürliche Stellen für Inspektionen. Obendrein ständert er mit und, wiegt ihn in der Karibik. Er hat in diesem Film und fröhlich, tropische Klänge ist der ideale Rahmen für diesen Abenteuerfilm.

Nick spielt einen reichen Abenteuerer, der in eine Story verwickelt wird, die etwas mit Archäologie zu tun hat. Die wilde Henriette Blond ist diejenige, die den Film so gut wie alles in sich hat. Diese kleine Blondine mit den wunderbaren Titeln und nur 18 Jahren, was sie hat, was sie hat, ist ein toller Film. Von seinem Bolzen durchbohrt, steht sie auf ihm im Rhythmus der Wellen... Einfach einmalig ist die Kulisse, die ihr dabei hilft, ihren Job zu beenden.



är riktigt obetämligt är den kända som tar hand om honom för att avsluta behandlingen.

Rollerna kompletteras av tio tjejer till. En del av dem är ganska kända för de som älskar Triple X:orna Claudia Jamison, Mercedes, Vanech eller Peggy Sue. Men det finns också nya ansikten som Sheila Scott, en mörk skönhet med blå ögon som, med sina 20 år, börjar inseksamer att påverka utseendet. Sheila får följande att säga på 4:45 av där George Lang ett mellanslag. "Förmer som han väser och väser Nicka bruk till den ser ut som om den skulle springa, hon ser inget och helt uppe vid sig hon i den och känner hur bristarna efter kontakter av denna enorma lek tränger in i hennes värmoch film. En vän av personlighet inte minns en film som "Indiana Mack", där överflytt, den magiska speglar i världens bästa sex har kom in i en mycket svår genida i gulderna Kona.

L'indomptable Nick Lang et son membre écarlate sont les protagonistes du dernier film de Kona, "Indiana Mack". Touré à Santo Domingo, le réalisateur emblématique de la collection Black Label de Private a choisi pour le tournage des scènes, un décor naturel paradisiaque. D'innombrables plages de sable blanc, baignées par les eaux cristallines des Caraïbes et entourées d'exotiques forêts tropicales, font le cadre idéal pour ce film d'aventures.

Nick donne vie à un riche aventurier qui se voit mêlé à une trame d'espionnage, avec l'archéologie comme fil conducteur. La ravageuse Henriette Blond est son partenaire, la fille du film. Cette petite blonde aux seins délicieux, qui n'a que 18 ans, nous montre comment



claudia
jamsson



sharone

El fin: bailar en una playa de sive. Los vagos le chest sus piedi, tan-
du que Nick lecha sa chatte et qu'elle le chevauche en suivant le rythme
de la mer... Et le couronnement de la "festa" s'a pas de prix!

La distribution est complétée par dix autres filles, dont quelques-unes
sont bien connues par les lecteurs de Tople X, comme Claudia Jamison,
Mercedes, Vanda o Peggy Sue. Mais aussi nous pourrions joindre de belles
débutantes, comme Sarah Scott, une jeune fille brune aux yeux bleus
et 20 ans, qui se passera pas inaperçue. Sarah fut tomber les surpen-
sions du 444 où elle a Lang pour le gouter. Dans sa boutique, la lité de
Nick devient de plus en plus grosse et quand ça a l'air d'échouer, elle se
met de tout et folle d'excitation! L'introduction dans sa chatte, en jouant de
chaque centimètre de cette verge érotique qui pénètre dans son sexe lubri-
fié. Les enthousiastes du porno se pourront pas manquer un film comme
"Indiana Mack", où les aventures, les magnifiques décors naturels et le
plus charismatique de la planète se combinent à la perfection, de la main de
général réalisateur Kova.

El indomable Nick Lang y su enorme cipote protagonizan el últi-
mo film de Kova "Indiana Mack". Rodado en Santo Domingo, el
director emblemático de la colección Black Label de Private ha
escogido para rodarlo las escenas más exóticas naturales paradisí-
as.



cos. Playas interminables de arena blanca, bañados por un mar Caribe de
aguas cristalinas y exuberantes bouquets tropicales son el marco ideal
para este film de aventuras.

Nick encarna un rico aventurero que se ve envuelto en una trama con la
arqueóloga de fondo. La salvaje Henriette Blond es quien le da la réplica,
es la chica de la película. Esta pequeña rubia de deliciosas tetas con
tan sólo 18 años nos enseña como se debe que follas en una playa de
espectro. Las olas le hacen los pies mientras Nick le lame el coño, en pa-
lada, por su traza lo cabalga al ritmo que el mar le impone... ¡Y lo que
es impagable es la cultura que le hace para rematar la festa!

El reparto lo completa otras diez chicas, algunas son viejas conocidas
para los lectores de Tople X, como Claudia Jamison, Mercedes, Vanda

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o Peggy Sue. Però también hay cosas nuevas, como la de Sheila Scott, una sucesora de ojos azules de 20 años que sin duda no para de desgranar. Sheila hace temblar las suspensiones del 4x4 en donde se encuentra a Lang. En su boca la polla de Nick crece y crece, parece que vaya a estallar se levanta y completamente excitada se la mete en el coño riendo cada centímetro de esta enorme verga que le va penetrando en lo profundo del sexo. El buen aficionado al porno no puede perderse un film como "Indiana Mack", en donde las aventuras, los magníficos escenarios naturales y el sexo más caliente del planeta están magistralmente combinados de la mano del genial director Kova.

L'indomabile Nick Lang è il suo enorme membro, sono i protagonisti dell'ultimo film di Kova "Indiana Mack". Giunto a Santo Domingo, l'embrionico agito della collezione Black Label di Private ha scelto per girare le scene un luogo di bellezza naturale paradisiaca. Spiega infatti di buona lena, bagnato dal mar dei Caraibi dalle acque cristalline ed esuberanti biondi tropicali, lo sfondo ideale per questo film d'avventura.

Nick recita il ruolo di un vero avventuriero che si vede coinvolto in una trama sulla sfonda dell'archeologia. La re-avventura Hercules Blood è la coprotagonista, la ragazza del film. Questa parola prende dalle splendide tette di soli 18 anni ci fa

**INDIANA
MACK**

vedere come bisogna scopare in una spiaggia da sogno. Le onde gli bagnano i piedi mentre Nick le tocca la faccia, impalato dal suo membro lo costringe al massimo punto del piacere... Ella cosa migliore è la rubana che gli fa per rifare il lavoro!

Il cast conta anche con la presenza di altre divi, come di cui alcuni ben noti al lettore di Triple X, come Claudia Janssen, Mercedes, Vanda o Peggy Sue. Ma vi sono anche nuovi volti, come Sheila Scott, una bruna dagli occhi blu di 20 anni che non para di crepare in ardore. Sheila fa tremare le suspensioni di la 4x4 in cui fa avanzare Lang. Nella sua bocca il cazzo di Nick cresce o poi cresce, e sembra essere sul punto di scoppiare, si inalbera e completamente eccitata lo infila nella fica riendo come costretto dopo costretto questo enorme cazzo penetra il suo sesso ben legato. Il buon amante del porno non può certo perdersi un film come "Indiana Mack" in cui le avventure, la magnifica natura e il sesso più hot del pianeta sono magistralmente combinati dalla geniale mano del regista Kova.



mercedes

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SEPTEMBER 2000	REVUE 166 SEX 33	SEX CHAT (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS)	PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS)	PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS)
OCTOBER 2000	REVUE 167 SEX 34	SEX CHAT (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS)	PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS)	PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS)
NOVEMBER 2000	REVUE 168 SEX 35	SEX CHAT (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS)	PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS)	PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS) + PRIVATE COX 15 (VHS)

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Miranda



The castle had been laid siege to for the span of ten days and nine nights. We knew that the Barbarians would soon launch their definitive assault upon us and that the battle would be arduous and bloody. As a Knight of the Order of the Cross of Fignon my avowed duties were to protect the lords of the castle, which was why I, and my mercenaries had been called by the Count of Chateaublond, to form an elite guard, prepared to fight to the death to ensure the safekeeping of our large lord. On that day the heat was truly oppressive, the sun beat down mercilessly and by my troth not a breath of air was on the move. The soldiers on guard duty were sweating as any present in the field, and in the rooms and chambers of the castle the humidity, in burlesque alliance with the devilish heat and the awful lack of ventilation left us almost without breath to stay alive. It was noon and I found myself in my billet, drafting the daily report for my lord the Count. Drafting I say, yet I knew not where to begin, the parchment already bore witness to numerous obscene doodles, the fruit of my overheated imagination. The routine had of late become repugnant to me. By my troth there were but one image in my pair: that of Florence, the Count's splendid daughter, ripe to pick and of age to be deflowered, the rest you may well imagine. A damsel fit to dip thy wick if ever mine eyes had seen one. Many a night I had put up and polish to my ready weapon with thoughts alone for she. My lord had found good release through the robust servicing of several of her wanton hand maidens, but she remained manifestly beyond my humble reach. Finally, one day, by ruse I managed to bring to my room the mistress of the handmaidens of the Count's small court, the closest to my dear Florence. There I goody had her, legs stretched wide apart, as my noble steed slid back and forth at will. "Oh Fuck me noble sire... Oh Yay... Your every wish is my command... My lord the splendour of thy lance... Aashhh", squealed the asexual Pentasia as my blinding ram best ready

stomach before we would succumb. Faith have it my lady Florence was there, beside her noble parents, at the head of the great table and overseeing the celebration. How far away she seemed! She would have it that my existence was not known to her, paying no attention at our last coincidence, 'twas a desperation for me, despite my knowledge from Pentasia that she verily would know me. Would the maiden fill her promise? Before the final course, and unbeknownst to those present, the servant at my table, in full discretion, passed me a note, which read as follows: "When the last bell for the final changing of the guard doth sound, I shall lead thee to my lady's chamber. Pentasia!" Oh what joy, my proud erection, brought forth by such marvellous expectation of imminent fulfilment pained me mightily, even should she merely wish me to recount my stories. The end was at last in sight. I took hold of a jar of wine and downed it in one mighty slug, to the awe of my fellows.

As soon as the feast had reached its end, I bid my goodnights and bade thee welts and retired to my chambers, first giving instruction that I be not disturbed, excepting should the castle be attacked. The bell for the last changing of the guard rang out and, just then, there was knocking on my door. It was Pentasia and another comely wench with a hood drawn over her face. They led me through the maze of inner passageways by the light of a candle until we arrived at my lady's chamber. Given my rampant condition, the feely wrought rump of the wench in the hood proved a tremendous temptation as we went, and I had not the capacity to resist fondling it wherever it came within my reach, nor need it be said that I slobbered mightily all the way, like a feckless youth seeking his first experience. Pentasia opened the door with a master key, and as soon as we entered threw the lock again. She held back the curtain to the small antechamber, and the sight that met

WHILST AT THE SAME TIME SHE MASSAGED MY BALLS TO STIMULATE GREATER PRODUCTION OF SEED

against her inner doors, I suggested to her a secret encounter with the daughter of the Count and Countess, promising her full worthy recompense should such an undertaking reach good port. Her reaction to my plan was to confess that Florence also wished to know more of me, that she had been told and held an interest in my bold adventures in the Hibernian wars. And thus it seemed that I would be no great difficulty to find myself with her and recount in detail my warrior's triumphs, but as you may well imagine that alone would not suffice me were I once found in her splendid presence. Thus my principal condition was that the noble parents of my lady should not have wind of our encounter, as loathe I was to betray the trust that they had deposited in me: "Bear with me now my wanton hussy. Hinnnnnnh...!" And we shall come most copiously in unison! I ordered thrusting forcefully three more in her luxuriant cunt before spilling my seed copiously within her. The wanton bitch did come prodigiously grunting and screaming and spitting forth protestations the like of which were unbefitting a woman of her station. "Oh my sweet lord... son of a sow... Oooohh fuck me harder... Thy slave I shall be... You right royal bastard... Aash... aash... no, strike me... It, like that fine master... oooohh yay!" And thus it was that with the promise that her mistress would finally be delivered up to me I spent the following days and nights in fervid heat laying hand to my steed and releasing those sweet tensions. By my faith I would be in need of more than one receptive quim should Pentasia make good her promise, so primed and ready to let fly was I. "You shall have notice from me when the moment comes...," promised the wanton slut, kissing and stroking my supine member before retiring to her chambers. What envy I did feel of her in the knowledge that she went post haste to meet my lady, her noble mistress...

As the tenth long night of the siege drew upon us and, despite all, the Count and Countess held a feast to which all men of rank and knights in their service were graciously invited. The guard was tripled for the night and, such were the circumstances that we must attend fully prepared for the final assault which might come at any moment. It had more the look of a campaign staff meeting, but within the castle. The banquet was placed before us with every finery of excess and detail, as if it were to be our last. The pantries in the castle were stuffed to the rafters with the most exquisite food in the kingdom, the barbarians, surrounding us could well have died of

my eyes turned me at once to stone: my sweet Florence, naked as the lord brought her to this earth, with legs splayed wide, lay back in her bed while one of the Count's Nubian slaves paid fervid lip service to her noble quim, she spoke: "Hinnnn... Enter... Aashhh! What do you bring me here dear Penta... Oooohhh!", as she ripped and pulled the nipples of her madly yet generous breasts. Pentasia and the wench began to strip me naked when they had finished they also flung their tunics to the ground, revealing their female charms, which little or nought had to envy those of their mistress. In the presence of my threatening and erect proximity the Nubian, knowing his place, humbly slipped aside, presenting my eyes with a close view of her open gash, blushing red with stimulation, copiously oozing her juices, and with the merest hint of pubescent down. "My troth you Sudanese know a world of rating a fig!", I muttered in aside. The slave was also equipped with a mighty weapon of his own, like a taber's arm holding an apple. He was, without doubt one of the Count's sex slaves, a common enough caprice among the aristocracy, well appreciated and a symbol of power. I mounted the bed, as if hypnotised by the sirens of stinkbloom, and my bell-end was drawn immediately into place. My lady flung her arms around my neck and did herself down the full length of my willing member, yet I pulled myself back to her exasperation: "Fuck me now...!" It is my command... Oooohh yes... Now! she growled in high excitement. The light of the candles spread around the chamber played a wealth of shadows glimmering and glistening across our sweat bedewed bodies. I let my tip stroke and tease the lips of that most noble quim, working her at my pleasure, my fingers sought behind and I thrust them up her sweet rear passage, groping of her tempting body to our mutual delight, and then I plunged my full length home, her cunt as hot as a brazier. The Nubian lost no time and began to sodomise Pentasia, while the other wench sucked and licked his jet black balls: "What a fine gentleman you are my lord... Hinnnnh... I feel sure your noble weapon is of a size to match my own station... Oohh yay... Tell me if you will stories of the war... Hinnnnh!" my lady love did request as the redoubled her pelvic thrusting sliding the length of me with every stroke. Nary was this the time for counting such stories! Her little limbs encircled my waist allowing my penetration to plumb the very depths of her, as the walls of her sex locked onto me ever tighter with each slide "Take it from within me... My troth I must see it close fit!" demanded

The Fortress



Florence suddenly. I lay back on the bed and she began a close and meticulous examination of the whole surface of my swollen member, admiration in her eyes. Her hot and welcoming lips encircled me, taking it all the way in to the depths of her throat. I felt her tongue beating rhythmically against the glands, as if she were gargling me, she was verily an expert in the art amatoria for her tender years. Whilst at the same time she massaged my balls to stimulate a greater production of seed. Pentasia abandoned her lubricious position, mounted the bed and presented her quim to my ready lips. "Oh make meal of me my lord, I shall reward thee with pleasures that thou hast never imagined...!", the wench gabbled in her exultation. And it was a fine feast that I partook of as best I could. My tongue did explore every nook and cranny, a ditors like the very grill, firm and red as the ruby on my ring. Although the flow of her juices almost caused me to choke. "Aashhh yes my lord suck it well oooohh yay... my lady we did not plan amiss, he is akin to a raging bull at stud!", she pressed ever firmer up against me. Meanwhile the Nubian came up on the bed and in one mighty lurch launched his fearful lance to the very innards of my fair lady's arse, first lubricating the passage with a well directed glob. "My noble lord, I prepare the breach for your imminent attack...!" he said as he laboured mightily pulling her fair cheeks apart while the other maid whipped him with a cat o-nine tails. Quite a stratagem our Nubian I behought myself. Florence showed herself to be as pliant as a sapling whipped by a savage gale, doubtless the well ripened fruit of her constant training in the sexual arts. The need came upon me to join my forces with the Nubian in his heroic assault on my fair lady's back passage: "Release me from that sucking sweet whore... My lady must be shown what real we are made of...!" I said frowning Pentasia aside. Goddams what wonder there was in it, so receptive was my lady's arse that she took us both with barely a murmur, as the black and I worked fervid relays in that glorious hole. "Two enormous cocks wetly splitting my arse... oooohh what glory be mine... Stappeth not...!" shrieked my lady, driven to a royal frenzy by our double penetration.

On my right the two ladies, now bereft of manly meat to satisfy their cravings, took up a Saphic suckers position, aside a double headed dildo of immense proportions. To my left I observed a large wooden barrel from which steam poured, thus prompting a fine idea. A bath well accompanied by these three wanton hussies would suit me well. I withdrew my shaft from my fair lady's rear, gave the sodomising Nubian a mighty kick, as having his way with the noble Florence must depend on myself. And arm in arm with the two maidens I submerged myself in the hot waters of the bath, in a twinkling they set to in a subaquatic helix, marked by the rising of endless bubbles. On seeing I had taken up new position, my fair Florence entered with me, yanking the wench's off me by their hair, and straddled me well, plunging my swollen piece full into her insatiable cunt. Clinging to the sides of the bath she controlled the tempo, the speed and all she wished. Her cunt gripped and released my member voraciously, like a famished wolf. The Nubian lay back on the bed working his tool in anguish and awaiting my orders: "Get yee with the black stud... Aaargghh... I wish to see... Oohh like that, yay... you grind his mill!" my lady commanded her maids, whilst pounding her groin memorably. I saluted her tender name, synchronising my thrusts, pulling apart those fair cheeks as wide as were possible, and inserting my fingers in her succulent quim, stroking and nipping her cunt lips. There were candles all around the bath, and the hot was, hissed and splattered as, shaken loose, it fell into the water. I took me hold of one and poured the wax that trimmed atop it onto her back. "Oooohh that burns my lord... What sheer delight...!" she cried in pain or pleasure, I knew not what, in the light of my improvisation. Wounded now of her galling I lifted her clear and mounting from the rear named my weapon fiercely up her arse. Never could I have imagined that such a paroxysm of delight would overtake me, the like that sent tidal waves thrashing round the bath. Just as I reached that point from which no man returneth whole, we climbed out of the bath, and I let my lady take me in her mouth to squeeze me at her will. She would have me come copiously in her face for to witness it, 'twas the best Homage I could pay that bare dame, holding her by one ear and cupping the back of her head, I discharged a stream of hot and sticky milk that was of such abundance that she could drink of it as she would and still have quantity to bathe her face. I stroked her wet hair as she greedily licked up the last drops. Thereupon a calm came over me and I idly turned my head to observe the things and beings around us. The other wench, the name of whom slips my mind, had but one eye, and by my troth you do not wish to know wherein the Nubian was staking his deprived lust. Pentasia, alone in a corner was slaughtering wine straight from the jar as she worked the

wooden dildo into her as if she would do herself ill. Oh what tender scene! All of a sudden, as we were yet recovering ourselves, well disposed to let the tournament proceed, a brigade of the Count's guards, clamorously broke down the door and charged full tilt into the chamber. These men were not of my command. Behind them entered the furious Count, bellowing "Bind them and carry them henceforth to my chambers. My fine knight, thou hast well and truly put thy foot in it... The slave and the wench, whip them till they remember their place... And wake the chaplain. I want him here now!" The theatricality of the display reminded me somewhat of the last miss I had attended. Without time to cover ourselves we were led, my fair Florence, Pentasilva and myself, to his great chamber. The castle chaplain was a coarse and terrible man. Evil gossip had it that in his chambers he held prisoner two catchmen, whom he tortured by night, to convert them to his own particular faith. We entered in the Count's chambers, and yet again was I dumbstruck by the apparition that met my eyes. The Countess was shagging like a witch possessed with the very servant who had handed me the robe at the banquet. The Count threw the door too. "Satisfy my good wife!" he commanded pushing me forward. It was not mine to raise objection, in fact I was there to do his will, furthermore I had a reputation to live up to. He laid a solid slap against his daughter's head, which sent her flying to the floor. "So you could not have invited us along? It is that you no longer trust your own parents?" he reproached her. One thing now became clear. The main diversion of the aristocracy in this castle consisted of fornicating like rutting boars, without moral limits. The Countess already had my foot between her lips, while the servant continued to shaft her mightily. "It seems that we are all now present," I observed for anyone who would listen. Right enough there was a conquest in it, to serve the mother with the very cock that still bore the scent of the daughter. Of a sudden the chaplain entered, he wore the habit of

given her. Never had I manhandled any rump with such fervid joy. The chaplain's acolyte kept well to it sucking on the Count's weapon, while the chaplain anointed the bodies of the two ladies in waiting as they took good care of his seeds. Finally I could not resist the temptation to come in such a noble arse, and I inundated the Countess as she squaled in pleasure like a stuck pig. "Take that you whoreson bitch..." I screamed "I shall verily split thee in twain..." As I buried my fingers in her soft flesh, as I removed my weapon it still spat seed, the daughter uncoupled from the servant and started to suck on it like a demerited creature. The Countess did the same, and their joint tongue whipping soon had me back to attention, and ready for more of the same.

In the midst of this pandemonium there came a tumultuous roar, that verily brought us all to attention. As if a biblical curse had befallen us the wall behind the lascivious chaplain tumbled down burying him in the rubble, hit by the missile from a catapult. Starlight entered the chamber, at that precise moment our besiegers had decided on their final assault on the castle, as if they had known what scenes were passing herein... All except the mother, daughter and myself fled in terror. I took advantage of that moment of confusion to lock the door once more behind them and get back to the joust. In a despicable fever of lust I decided that it was better to die copulating here than spilt on the end of some barbarian's lance. Thus I once more delighted my noble ladies with a further round in midst of the surrounding cacophony of battle. When I was once more giving valiant service to the daughter and the mother was masturbating herself vigorously on the bed post, the one-eyed wench and the Nubian entered by a side door, closing it behind them... They grabbed hold the mother and bound her well, upon which the slave began to sodomise her brutally. "My fair daughter, it matters not a wit

AND FILLED HER BACK PASSAGE TO THE HILT, AFTER FIRST GIVING THAT STRETCHED AND READY HOLE A GOODLY LICKING

a Dominican friar and was accompanied by a youth in a hood, one of his assistants no doubt. "Holy father!" he exclaimed "Forsooth tis like the good old days!" The Count was now half undressed, and did present a finely sculpted body for a man of his years, wrought firm by manly exercise. Apologetic and drooling, he flung himself on the chaplain's assistant, tearing off her clothes, for God's truth it were no boy but a young maiden, with early swelling breasts and a beardless quiff! Her slender hips also spoke of her youth. "My lord I beseech thee, you must do something with this abject creature, the rights of initiation through which she has passed have not had the desired effect, she wishes nothing more than to kill me..." And that was the truth of it, as she immediately sank to her knees and took in the Count's stiff member, to the hilt. Pentasilva took up position behind the maiden, beginning and masturbating her from behind. "Excite her for me true Pentasilva..." commanded the Count in a tremulous voice. For not one instant did I take my eyes from the fair Florence, whilst caressing her mother's head. "Oh make meal of me, father... Pray what tooth thou hast... Goodness... I have well serviced your daughter... and now the bars is yours... Hussy!" I grained as her able tongue drew circles round my tool. I took hold of the servant who was servicing the Countess by the neck and said to him: "Now we shall truly lube both mother and daughter..." If he nodded his assent to my plan. Removing himself from the mother he lay face up whilst the daughter, with great agility, leapt on to the bed and verily plunged his weapon to the hilt in her ready quim, as if by second nature. Thus we were, the mother now was for myself only. I set her on all fours like a bitch in heat and filled her back passage to the hilt, after first giving that stretched and ready hole a goodly licking. The daughter eyed me with complacency, saying: "Mother, this is... oooh... genial... Hmmpgh... Good livestock, wouldn't thou not say?" Suddenly the chaplain threw off his habit and scourge in one hand, began to frantically work his member, recting in Latin, what appeared to be biblical passages, although I could not swear to it. The more he whipped himself, the redder went his face. His cock, bulging in an enormous erection, looked as if it would explode at any moment. "Semee retardum, venenum est... I Semee retardum, venenum est..." he repeated over and over again in a paroxysm. The more repetitive his vows the greater the energy we spent in our imitations, and he on his whipping. The Countess' rump was well mortified and a livid red, due to the servicing I had

to me should the world end now... with this black weapon up my arse I may die in peace!" she declared, swooning anew at every vicious thrust of the slave, as he had his will with her. I earnest again, on this occasion spilling my seed within the sopping cunt of my fair Florence, I needed awhile to take in the scene and gain my breath. I encountered a jar of win and slaked my thirst while the daughter and the one-eyed wench mounted a show of verbal lust fit for any pageant. "Oh thrust that wax vulture offering into me thou slut..." demanded my lady. The wench took hold of a wax scale model of a human arm, and her obedient serving woman shoved it up her cunt as far as the very elbow. "Oh split me in twain... I can't bear no more... Aaaahhh... strumped... spit in me..." She screamed scratching her fair body until she bled, the whites of her eyes showing. The wench went to it with good will, teasing and jeking the vulture offering. I thought she must be on the point of killing her mistress and flung the jar at her head, knocking her senseless to the floor, at which point I flung myself on her. I showed my tongue in her eye socket, which brought the beast in me back to life. "Fuck her now, open her legs and let them up... destroy her slutish cunt." I cried the Countess, completely out of herself, as she lay with hand and foot bound and the Nubian astride her masturbating frantically while he whipped her with the scourge. I obeyed, as fast my duty so to do, and noticed various burning arrows falling through the hole in the wall, forming bonfires around us, a scene that only the venerable Dani could conjure up. I came convulsively, in delicious spasms, the body of the senseless wench held up to my assault, immediately after falling prey to the lascivious perversions of Florence, who finally woke her. It was a pure delight to copulate with that inert body, now revitalised by my fair lady. I was the jewel in the crown of a truly most splendid eve. I decided to take some part in the battle outside, my duty must be done. We fought to the last drop and won the battle to save the castle. The enemy withdrew, whipped with tails between their legs. After the storm of battle the calm of the castle has once more returned to its calm, yet as you may well imagine, not in these chambers, where my presence is once more requested by my sweet Florence, perhaps this time she wishes to hear of my adventures before...

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EXCLUSIVE PHOTOS BY CHRISTOPHE MOURTHÉ

K-SANDRA
& Océane SWALLOW IT ALL!

The new energy drink, Private Energy, is causing more than a few problems for the waitresses in bars and clubs wherever it is sold. Mercedes is one such, and she tells us that every time she serves a Private Energy drink the guys always end up asking for a rather different kind of service. At first she thought it was just a chat up line, that they were laying on her, until one night she decided to try it for herself. Since then the problem has disappeared, now she just has a quick Private Energy as soon as she starts her shift then anxiously waits for some emboldened guy to order one too, dashing out to serve him, then hanging around and waiting for the rapid effects to come on, so she can get the kind of fucking that drives her out of her mind.

Das neue Powergetränk Private Energy bereitet den Serverinnen in den Lokalen, in denen dieses Getränk ausgegeben wird, hin und wieder einige Probleme. Mercedes, die auch Gäste bedient, erzählt uns, daß immer, wenn sie dieses Getränk serviert, anschließend noch andere Dienstleistungen von ihr verlangt werden. Am Anfang glaubte sie, daß es sich bei den Typen nur um einen Trick handle, um mit ihr anzubandeln, bis sie schließlich das Getränk selber probierte. Seitdem gibt es keine Probleme mehr: jetzt trinkt sie bei Dienstbeginn Private Energy und wartet darauf, daß einer der Gäste es bestellt. Dann bedient sie ihn ganz schnell und wartet anschließend sehnsuchtsvoll auf die sofort einsetzende Wirkung, um dann wie eine Geistesranke zu ficken.

Den nya energidrycken "Private Energy" håller på att ställa till med ett eller annat problem för servitriserna i de lokaler där man serverar den här drycken. Mercedes är en av dem och hon berättar för oss att just när hon serverar en Private Energy slutar det alltid med att dom ber henne om andra sorters service. I början trodde hon att det var något slags trick som killarna hade för att rigga upp henne, tills hon en vacker dag beslut sig för att prova drycken själv. Från det ögonblicket har problemet försvunnit. Numera tar hon sig en Private Energy, när hon börjar sitt pass och väntar sen ivrigt på att någon därav skall beställa en av henne, så hon kan rusa iväg och servera den i väntan på dess snabba effekter och kunna börja knulla som en tokig.



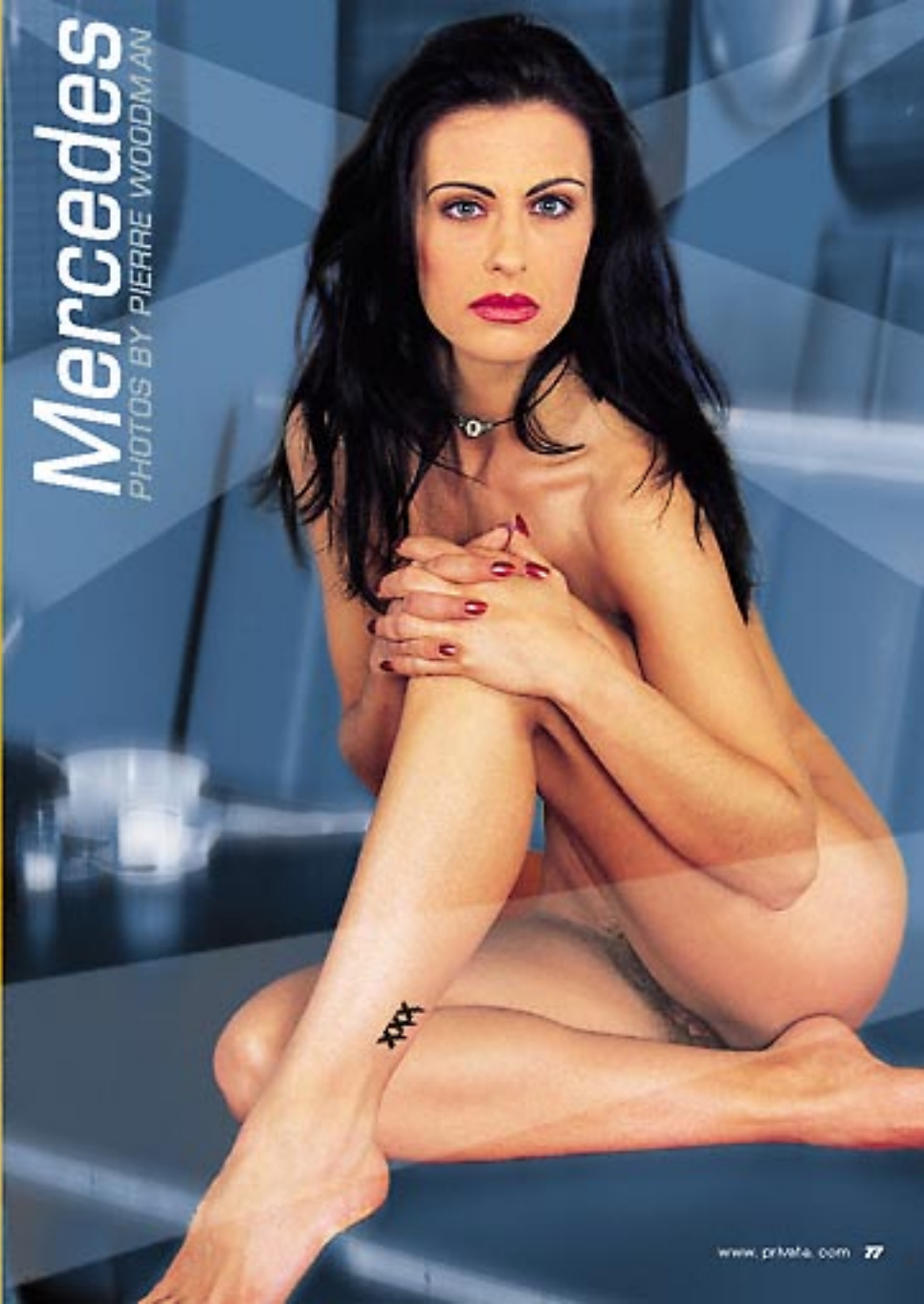
La nouvelle boisson énergétique Private Energy est en train de poser quelques problèmes aux serveuses des établissements qui l'offrent.

Mercedes est une d'elles, et elle nous explique que toujours qu'elle sert une Private Energy on finit par lui demander d'autres services. Au début, elle pensait que c'était une ruse des mecs pour faire sa conquête, jusqu'à ce qu'elle décide de goûter elle-même la boisson. Depuis ce moment, le problème disparaît: maintenant elle boit une Private Energy en commençant son service, et elle reste anxieuse à l'attente que quelque homme courageux en demande une lui-aussi pour aller le servir en toute hâte, attendre le rapide effet de ses propriétés et commencer à faire l'amour comme une folle.

La nueva bebida energética Private Energy está provocando algún que otro problema a las camareras de los locales en donde se sirve esta bebida. Mercedes es una de ellas y nos cuenta que siempre que sirve un Private Energy siempre le acaban requiriendo otro tipo de servicios. Al principio creía que era un truco de los tíos para ligar con ella, hasta que decidió probar ella misma la bebida. Desde entonces el problema ha desaparecido, ahora se toma un Private Energy cuando empieza el turno y espera ansiosa que algún valiente se pida uno para salir corriendo a servirle, esperar sus rápidos efectos y empezar a follar como una loca.

La nuova bevanda energetica Private Energy sta creando alcuni problemi alle cameriere dei locali in cui viene servita. Mercedes è una di queste cameriere e ci racconta che ogni volta che serve un Private Energy i clienti finiscono col chiederle un altro genere di servizio. All'inizio credeva che fosse un trucco degli uomini per innamorarla, sino a quando ha deciso di provare anche lei la bevanda. Da quel momento il problema è scomparso, adesso si beve un Private Energy all'inizio del suo turno di lavoro e aspetta ansiosa che qualche giovane coraggioso ne chiedi uno per correre da lui e servirglielo, aspettare i suoi rapidi effetti e cominciarne a scopare come una pazza.

Mercedes
PHOTOS BY PIERRE WOODMAN

















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All of us know that no relation can ever happen without communication. So it's pretty obvious that a medium that is pure "communication" should make the step from virtual love to "real bed-stuff" really easy.

Carmen, a very good-looking and popular friend, recalls her very own cyber-experience: "I met a friend via e-mail. We talked about everything, really anything, and had a really good time. For almost two months, we wrote extremely intense e-mails. It turned hotter and hotter as time went by... We wrote each and every day, back and forth. We also had some really hot cybersex sessions via one-on-one chat... It was great! So great that though we lived on different continents we felt the need to meet in real life. It worked out great, we fucked wildly and happily just as we always wanted to."

Henri, from Paris, says: "Online, everything is like magic, very hot. I've met several women after chatting and the good thing is that real sex is more intense, because you've shared so many fantasies about each other that once you meet, it's easy to put them into practice. Also, you find out how much makes each other tick as we've already discussed what we like and how we like it."

Erika, from Munich, really gets off by flirting online: "It's fun and it's safe. I have a lot of cybersex, but I don't really take it online very often. Anyhow, when I repeat the sessions and end them in bed, it's great inspiration when I masturbate."

There are several websites that declare themselves as being "The Best" for contacts, but almost all of them lack real-time interactivity, content and, of course, the best technology to make almost instant contacts in the real world. Carl, one of the creators of Private Personals, proudly shows off the completely interactive site: "The users can post their ads - with or without photo - immediately, browse ads posted by others or search for the exact characteristics of other users that they're looking for. And when they find the person they're interested in, they'll know if he or she is on-line and they can meet for a private chat or send each other messages by cellular phone. What's more, we have a complete agenda of liberal events going on around the world, articles, erotic and romantic fiction and much more. This is a

romance site... although sex is, of course, a big piece of any romance". See for yourself at <http://www.jocpoc.com>. Love and sex online in what Elizabeth calls: "The sex box on my desk. For sure the best friend I ever had!"

W alle wissen, daß eine Beziehung ohne Kommunikation nicht möglich ist. Es erscheint deshalb ziemlich einleuchtend, daß ein Medium, das eine Kommunikation darstellt, den Schritt von der virtuellen Liebe bis zur "echten" Liebe auf ganz natürliche Weise herstellen kann.

Carmen, eine Auteuren engende und entzückende Freundin, erzählt uns ihre Erfahrungen, die sie mit Cyber-Sex gemacht hat: "Über meinen elektronischen Briefkasten konnte ich einen Jungen kennen. Wir redeten über alles, wirklich über alles, und wir hatten dabei viel Spaß. Zwei Monate lang schickten wir uns heftig E-Mails... denn Inhalt mit der Zeit immer vollständiger wurde... Wir schrieben uns jeden Tag, eine E-Mail nach der anderen! Schließlich probierten wir über Chats etwas den Cyber-Sex aus, später kamen Telefonate dazu... Es war wunderbar! Es war so toll, daß wir, obwohl wir in verschiedenen Kontinenten lebten, das Verlangen hatten, uns persönlich kennenzulernen. Wir arrangierten uns herrlich, soßen wie verrückt und vergaßen uns sehr, aber wir hatten dabei nie die Absicht, etwas Ernstes daraus werden zu lassen."

Henri aus Paris erzählt uns: "Im Netz ist alles pure Magie, sehr heiß. Ich habe mich mit mehreren Frauen getroffen, die ich beim Chatten kennengelernt hatte. Das Gute daran ist, daß der Sex in der Wirklichkeit mit größter Natürlichkeit ausgelebt wird, denn nachdem man mit dem anderen so viele Fantasien ausgetauscht hat, wird es bei einem persönlichen Treffen leichter, es in die Praxis umzusetzen. Außerdem weiß man schon genau, wie man den anderen auf Touren bringen kann, denn man hat schon vorher darüber gesprochen was und wie man es mag."

Erika aus München berichtet uns über die Vorzüge des virtuellen Flirts: "Es ist lustig und sicher. Ich habe ziemlich oft Cyber-Sex, mehr als im wirklichen Leben. Wenn ich die Chats ausdrucke und sie im Bett lese, dann fühle ich mich beim Masturbieren irgendwie noch stärker inspiriert als sonst." Es gibt viele Websites, die sich als die besten Kontaktstellen bezeichnen, aber die meisten von ihnen sind nicht interaktiv

und verfügen natürlich nicht über Tools, um das Netz dazu zu benutzen, fast augenblicklich in Kontakt mit der realen Welt zu treten.

Carl, einer der Schöpfer von Private Personals, zeigt uns voller Stolz diese absolut interaktive Seite: "Die User können untereinander ihre Daten mit oder ohne Foto schicken, unter den von anderen Nutzern geschickten Daten suchen oder versuchen, bestimmte Charakteristika zu finden. Wenn man die Person, an der man interessiert ist, gefunden hat, wird festgestellt, ob sie online ist. Durch einen privaten Chat, losgehen, oder man so hieck, sich SMS. Außerdem stellen wir einen Terminkalender mit allen weltweit geplanten, beizügigen Veranstaltungen, Artikel, romantische und erotische Fiktion und noch vieles andere zur Verfügung. Es ist eine auf Romane abgestellte Seite... wobei natürlich der Sex ein wesentlicher Bestandteil jeglicher Romane ist."

Ihr könnt Euch selbst davon überzeugen: <http://www.jocpoc.com>. Die virtuelle Liebe und der on-line-Sex werden von Elizabeth, der Sexkünstlerin auf meinem Schreibtisch, definiert und „Es handelt sich zweifellos um den besten Freund, den ich jemals hatte!“

V iet alla att en relation inte är möjlig utan kommunikation. Därför står det ganska klart, att ett medium som är ren "kommunikation", på ett helt naturligt sätt kan bli det virtuella stadiet att övergå till "verkligt skärande".

Carmen, som är en spelbar och mycket öppen väninna, tillämnar sina egna erfarenheter av cybersex: "Jag blev god vän med en kille via e-mail. Vi pratade om allt (och då menar jag verkligen allt) och hade jätteroligt. Under nästan två månader utbytte vi några e-mail som var väldigt intensiva... För varje gång och i allt med att den framkomd blev den allt hetare... Vi skrev till varandra varje dag, gång på gång. Vi prövade till och med några sessioner med superhet, cybersex! Det var fantastiskt! Så fantastiskt att vi, trots att vi levde på olika kontinenter, kunde att vi måste träffas på riktigt. Vi hade det jätteroligt. Vi knullade som idioter och hade jätteroligt, men hade aldrig några ansett på att det skulle övergå till något mer allvarligt."

Henri från Paris berättar för oss: "På nätet är allt magiskt, jätteroligt. Jag träffade flera kvinnor efter att ha chattat med dem och det var så att det verkligen var som ett helt naturligt, därför att, när du har delat så mycket fantasier med den andra och sen träffas ansett mot ansett, blir det mycket lättare att verk-

ligen se till att det blir verklighet. Dessutom vet du redan, vad som heter upp den andra, eftersom man redan pratat om vad och hur man vill ha det.

"Erika från München berättar också gärna för oss om det fria i en on-line flirt: "Det är kul och enkelt. Jag har cybersex väldigt ofta, även om det inte blir lika ofta som det verkliga sex. Hur som helst: När jag tycker ut mina sessioner och lever dom i säng, blir jag väldigt inspirerad att masturbera mig. Det finns många web-sidor som beskriver sig själva som De Bästa för kontakt, men det stora flesta saknar innehåll, interaktivitet i realtid och naturliga verktygen för att använda nätet för att bli nästan ogenomgående kontakt i den verkliga världen."



Carl, som är en av dem som skapat Private Personals, visar oss dock med stor stolhet denna sida, som är totalt interaktiv: "Andersom kan klicka i sina data - med eller utan foto - och omedelbart skicka bland de data, som andra skickat in, eller klicka till kontaktdag. När man väl har hittat den person man är intresserad av, kollar man om denna är on-line, vad man kan börja ett privat chat eller skicka ett meddelande på mobiltelefon. Dessutom inkluderar vi en omfattande dagbok, med de bästa föreläsningar som äger rum i hela världen, artiklar, erotisk fiktion, erotisk fiktion och mycket, mycket mer. Det är en del för oss... även om sex naturligtvis är en fundamental del i alla sessioner". Prova det själv på: <http://www.jocpoc.com>. On-line kärlek och sex är vad Elizabeth beskriver som "The sex box on my desk. For sure the best friend I ever had!"

Il est bien connu que les rapports ne peuvent pas se produire s'il n'y a pas de communication. Alors, c'est assez évident qu'un moyen qui n'est que pure "communication" devrait devenir le passage de l'amour virtuel à "l'amour réel" de façon naturelle.

Carmen, une très jolie et très franche fille, nous explique ses propres expériences cybersexuelles: "J'ai fait un bon ami sur le 'e-mail'. On parlait de tout les sujets, vraiment tout, et nous passions de très bons moments. Pendant presque deux mois, nous nous sommes envoyés des messages très intéressants... qui devenaient de plus en plus enthousiastes au fur et à mesure que le temps passait... Nous nous envoyions des e-mails tous les jours, une fois et une autre. Nous avons même eu quelques séances très chaudes de cybersex sur des chats personnels... C'était formidable! Tellement formidable que, malgré que nous habitions dans un continent différent, à un point nous avons eu le besoin de nous rencontrer dans la vie réelle. Et c'est



a très bien marché. Nous avons fait l'amour sans hésiter, comme nous l'avions toujours souhaité."

Henri, de Paris, nous dit: " Sur Internet tout est magique, très chaud. J'ai eu des rendez-vous avec plusieurs femmes après nous avoir rencontrés sur des "chats", et ce qui est vraiment bon, c'est que le sexe réel a été bien plus intense, puisque nous avions déjà partagé tellement de fantasmes que lorsque nous nous sommes rencontrés ça a été vraiment bon de les mettre en œuvre. En plus, c'est un très bon moyen de savoir à l'avance les trucs qui vont nous faire plaisir, puisqu'on en a déjà parlé brièvement."

Erika, de Munich, aime bien flirter online: " C'est très amusant et en plus c'est sûr. J'ai beaucoup de cybersexes, malgré que je ne le fasse pas trop souvent dans la vie réelle. Cependant, lorsque je fais imprimer les scènes et que je les lis quand je vais me coucher, j'y trouve une formidable inspiration pour me masturber."

On peut trouver plusieurs websites qui se déclarent eux-mêmes " Les Meilleurs " pour des contacts, mais la plupart est manqué d'interactivité en temps réel, de contenu et, bien sûr, de la meilleure technologie pour que les contacts dans la vie réelle se produisent presque à l'instant. C'est, un des critères de Private Personal, est fier de nous montrer ce site, qui est complètement interactif. " Les usagers peuvent y poster leurs données - avec ou sans portrait - immédiatement, fouiller dans les données qui ont été envoyées par d'autres personnes ou chercher des caractéristiques particulières. Et lorsqu'ils ont trouvé la personne à laquelle ils étaient intéressés, ils peuvent savoir si celle-ci est online à ce moment ou pas, et avoir des rendez-vous sur des "chats" privés ou envoyer des messages à l'aide d'un téléphone portable. En outre, nous avons un agenda très complet où sont marqués tous les événements libres qui se produisent dans le monde entier: des articles, de la fiction

érotique romantique, et tout un tas de choses en plus. C'est un endroit pour l'amour... et le sexe est, naturellement, une partie très importante dans toute affaire amoureuse". Vous pouvez le constater vous-mêmes sur: <http://www.ppc.com>. L'amour et le sexe online sont ce qu'Elizabeth appelle: " La bête à sexe sur mon bureau. Le meilleur de mes amis!"

Todos nuestros sabemos que la relación no es posible sin comunicación. Por lo tanto, resulta bastante obvio que un medio que es pura "comunicación" puede facilitar el paso del amor virtual al "amor real" con toda naturalidad.

Carmen, una amiga espectacular y muy abierta, nos explica su propia experiencia en sexo cibernético: "Me hice amiga de un chico a través del correo electrónico. Hablábamos de todo, realmente de todo, y nos divertía mucho. Durante casi dos



meses nos estuvimos intercambiando unos e-mails verdaderamente interesantes... que pasaron a ser cada vez más calientes a medida que iba transcurriendo el tiempo... Nos escribíamos cada día, una y otra vez. Hasta que probamos algunas sesiones de sexo cibernético súper calientes a través de chats personales, llamadas telefónicas... ¡Fue formidable! Tan formidable que aunque vivíamos en continentes diferentes sentimos la necesidad de encontrarnos en la vida real. Nos lo pasamos en grande, tomamos como locos y

nos divertimos muchísimo, pero nunca pretendimos pasar a algo más serio".

Henri, de París, nos dice: "En la red todo es mágico, muy caliente. Me encontré con varias mujeres después de haber estado chateando con ellas, y lo bueno es que el sexo real se produjo con mucha naturalidad, porque después de haber estado compartiendo tantas fantasías con el otro, cuando te encuentras cara a cara, resulta más fácil llevarlas a la práctica. Además, ya sabes qué es lo que pone caliente al otro, porque ya has hablado de qué y de cómo te gusta."

Erika, de Múnic, también nos cuenta las excelencias del flirtar on-line: "Es divertido y seguro. Práctico muy a menudo el sexo cibernético, aunque no tanto en la vida real. De todos modos, cuando imprimo las sesiones y las leo en la cama, me aportan una gran inspiración para masturbarme."

Existen muchos sitios web que se catalogan ellos mismos como Los Mejores para contactos, pero la mayoría carecen de interactividad en tiempo real, contenido y, naturalmente, de las herramientas para utilizar la red para entrar en contacto casi instante en el mundo real. Carl, uno de los creadores de Private Personal, sin embargo, nos muestra orgulloso este sitio completamente interactivo: "Los usuarios pueden enviar sus datos - con o sin foto - inmediatamente, buscar entre los datos enviados por otros, o tratar de hallar características concretas. Y una vez que se ha encontrado a la persona en la que se estaba interesado, se comprueba si está en línea y se puede iniciar un chat privado o enviar mensajes por móvil. Además, incluimos una extensa agenda con todos los acontecimientos de carácter liberal que se celebran en todo el mundo, artículos, ficción erótica y romántica y mucho más. Es un sitio para el romance... aunque el sexo constituye, naturalmente, una pieza fundamental en cualquier romance". Comprabado vosotros mismos en <http://www.jocpoc.com>. El amor y el sexo on-line es lo que Elizabeth define como "la caja de sexo de mi escritorio. ¡Sin duda, el mejor amigo que he tenido nunca!"

Tutti noi sappiamo che la relazione non è possibile senza comunicazione. Pertanto, risulta abbastanza ovvio che un mezzo che è pura "comunicazione" può facilitare il passaggio dall'amore virtuale all'amore reale con la massima naturalezza.

Carmen, un'amica spettacolare e molto aperta, ci spiega la sua propria esperienza con il sesso cibernético: "Ero diventata amica di un ragazzo attraverso la posta elettronica. Parlavamo di tutto, veramente di tutto, e ci divertivamo

molto. Per quasi due mesi ci siamo scambiati e-mail veramente intensi... che sono diventati sempre più hot man mano che passava il tempo... Ci scrivevamo ogni giorno, per più volte. Sino a quando abbiamo provato alcune sedute di sesso cibernético super hot attraverso delle chat personali, chiamate telefoniche... E' stato formidabile! Così formidabile che anche se vivevamo in continenti differenti abbiamo sentito la necessità di incontrarci nella vita reale. Ce la siamo spassata alla grande, scopando come pazzi e ci siamo divertiti moltissimo, ma non abbiamo mai pensato di passare a qualcosa di più serio".

Henri, di Parigi, ci dice: "Sulla rete tutto è magico, molto caldo. Mi sono incontrato con varie donne dopo aver prima chateato con loro, e la cosa bella è che il sesso reale si è prodotto con molta naturalezza, perché dopo aver condiviso tante fantasie con l'altro, quando uno si ritrova faccia a faccia risulta ancora più facile metterle in pratica. Inoltre, uno già sa cosa eccita l'altro, perché uno ha già avuto modo di parlare di quello che ti piace e di come".

Erika, di Monaco, ci decanta le eccellenze di flirtare on-line: "E' divertente e sicuro. Pratico molto spesso il sesso cibernético, anche se non quanto nella vita reale. In tutti i modi, quando stampo le sedute e le leggo a letto, è una forte incredibile di ispirazione per masturbarmi".

Esistono molti siti web che si catalogano da soli come I MIGLIORI per i contatti, ma in gran parte mancano di interattività in tempo reale, di contenuto e, naturalmente, degli strumenti per usare la rete per poter entrare in contatto quasi istantaneo nel mondo reale.

Carl, uno dei creatori di ContactPlanet, si mostra, chiaramente, orgoglioso di questo sito completamente interattivo: "Gli utenti possono inviare i loro dati, con o senza foto, si può ricercare immediatamente tra i dati inviati da altre persone, o tentare di trovare delle caratteristiche specifiche. Una volta che uno trova la persona che gli interessa, si può verificare se è in linea e se può iniziare un chat privato o inviare messaggi per cellulare. Inoltre, includiamo anche una vasta agenda con tutti gli avvenimenti di carattere liberale che si svolgono nel mondo, articoli, ficción erotica e romantica e molto di più. E' un sito per delle storie romantiche... anche se il sesso costituisce, naturalmente, un pezzo fondamentale in qualsiasi storia". Potete verificarlo direttamente al seguente indirizzo: <http://www.jocpoc.com>. L'amore e il sesso on-line è quello che Elizabeth definisce come "la scatola di sesso della mia scrivania. Senza dubbio, il miglior amico che abbia mai avuto!"

Carola Marini

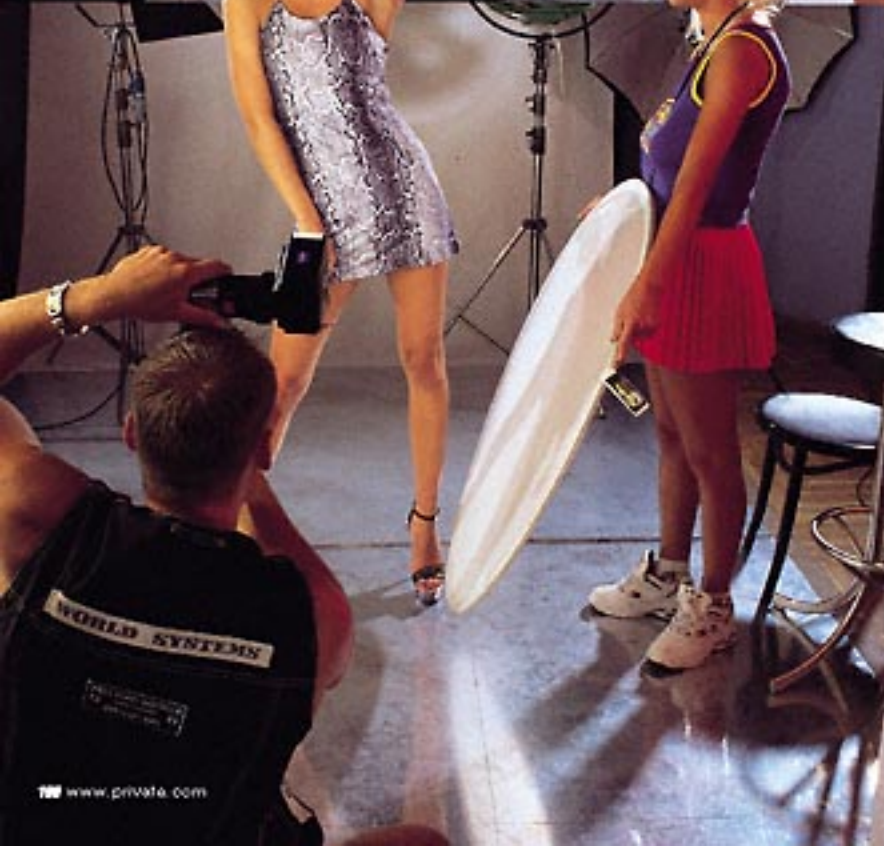




PHOTOS BY: JOHN PALMER

Syntia

the model





Wherever we go we see models staring defiantly at us from the covers of the most prestigious fashion magazines, but who hasn't wondered what really goes on at those sessions, what lies behind those sultry expressions, like cats on heat. We managed to get behind the scenes at a session with Syntia, one of the most sought after models on the most important catwalks of Milan and Paris. Syntia seduces and is seduced by the camera, strutting her stuff and flitting heavenly, pretty soon her knickers are sopping wet, turned on by the lens and the frenetic rhythm of the popping...





Herausfordernd sehen uns die Models von den Titelblättern der bekanntesten Modedressen herab ab. Wer hat sich nicht schon einmal gefragt, was wirklich bei einem Fototermin passiert, um zu erreichen, daß uns die Models so aufgelegt wie zillige Katzen ansehn. Wir haben uns bei einem dieser Fototermine mit Sylvia eingelassen. Sie ist eines der gefragtesten Models auf den Laufstegen von Mailand und Paris.

Sylvia flüchtet mit der Kamera, sie wegt sich kokett in den Seiten, und ihr Blick ist schließlich vor lauter Erregung angesichts des Objektives und der frenetischen Rhythmus der Blitzlichter völlig mit sich selbst. Sie hält sie es nicht länger aus und lächelt schreiend davon, endlich geliebt zu werden.

Unterschiede starrer Modellsen erötet sich nicht anders als die der besten Prestige-Modelle. Wer hat ihre Folgen sich vor dem verführerischen Blick der Fotografinen für ein Foto. Sylvia kommt dann beta blickbar schweure die fülle ein Körperliche. Vi hat stückelt in die en av Sylvia teigine. Man ist en av de mest efterlystade modellerna vid de bästa visningarna i Milano och Paris.

Sylvia flüchtet Kamera, hon ströplett i sidan. Mår alldeles ganska i tröskan, upphetsad som hon blir av objektivet och blitsarnas fre-









Provocantes, les mannequins nous regardent de la couverture des plus prestigieuses publications de mode. Et nous nous sommes tous demandés ce qui se passe véritablement pendant une séance pour réussir à avoir ces regards de chatte en rut. Nous nous sommes faufilés dans une de ces séances avec Syntia, une des modèles les plus bien cotées dans les meilleures maisons de Milan et Paris. Syntia séduit à la caméra, se dresse coquette, mouille ses slips complètement excitée par l'objectif et le rythme frénétique des flashes. Finalement elle ne peut plus résister et réclame à cor et à cri



Desafiando las modelos nos miran desde las portadas de las más prestigiosas revistas de moda. Quien no se ha preguntado qué pasa realmente durante una sesión para conseguir esas miradas calientes de gatos en celo. Nos hemos colado en una de esas sesiones con Dyrria, una de las modelos más cotizadas en las mejores pasarelas de Milán y París. Dyrria seduce a la cámara, se contornea coqueta, roja sus brazos completamente excitada por el objetivo y el ritmo frenético de los flashes. Al final no puede más y pide a gritos que se la toquen.



Con sguardi di sfida le modelle ci osservano dalle copertine del riviste più prestigiose di moda. Chi non si è mai domandato cosa succede realmente durante una seduta fotografica per poter ottenere questi sguardi così fissi di grinta in calore. Noi, ci siamo imbarcati in una di queste sedute con Syntia, una delle modelle più richieste nelle migliori passerelle di Milano e Parigi. Syntia seduce la camera, si divincola in pose ciambellone, bagna completamente i suoi slip excitata dall'obiettivo e dal ritmo frenetico dei flash. Alla fine ormai esulta urla ai quattro venti che vuole essere scopata.







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