

A PRIVATE MEDIA PUBLICATION

TRIPLE X

 **40** 

FOR ADULTS ONLY



CARMEN
*caribbean
sexual
beast*



SHEILA
&
MONICA



HORNY
housewives



IVANA
STONE
*virtual
queen*

MICHELE
TONGUE
Vs
TONGUE
ENVY



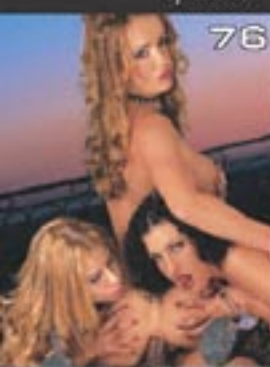
6 435074 260400

www.private.com

VIRTUALIA: A NEW ERA BEGINS IN THE PORN INDUSTRY



by Hans Arser



76



30



100



front cover

Every queen must have her court and Envy, queen of the club, has poached the services of a couple of real hots, every bit as slutish as the queen herself, to accompany her in her hunt for willing cocks: the petite but saucy JUSTINE and the sweet but well-stacked Michele.



24



04

TRIPLE X 40

in the issue

4	Virtualia
24	DVD News
30	Sheila & Monica
48	Cars & Babes
58	Private Magazine
69	poster
72	hot reading
76	Envy, Justine & Michele
100	Carmen

very content editor: [illegible]
 art director: [illegible]
 photo editor: [illegible]
 layout: [illegible]

Triple X is a publication of [illegible] and is published monthly. It is a leading publication in the adult entertainment industry. It is a leading publication in the adult entertainment industry. It is a leading publication in the adult entertainment industry.

Triple X is a publication of [illegible] and is published monthly. It is a leading publication in the adult entertainment industry. It is a leading publication in the adult entertainment industry. It is a leading publication in the adult entertainment industry.

For more information, contact [illegible] at [illegible].
 E-Mail: [illegible]
 Website: [illegible]

Triple X is a member of [illegible] and is published monthly. It is a leading publication in the adult entertainment industry. It is a leading publication in the adult entertainment industry. It is a leading publication in the adult entertainment industry.



B2B is a leading publication in the adult entertainment industry. It is a leading publication in the adult entertainment industry. It is a leading publication in the adult entertainment industry.

A PRIVATE MEDIA PUBLICATION

TRIPLE X

40



JUSTINE VS ENVY

everyone knows the terrible effects of radiation on the human body, post-holocaust. If turned out that even sexual functions were terribly affected, men could no longer have erections. Enter



VIRTUALITY

EPISODE ONE

our mysterious heroine VIRTUALIA, played by the mouth-wateringly gorgeous Lynn Stone. Unbeknown to even herself, she is in fact a biological android, the perfect result of the most ambitious genetic experiment

ever—"The Virtualia Project". Cared for by an old man who was one of the scientists who created her, she has the mission to "re-erect mankind" but must escape from the devastation. This apparition from the



lynn stone

judged by its cost, then this is a winner before it's started. Lynn Stone plays Virtualia, and is joined by the incredibly horny newscummer Hakasha, definitely a ray of hope if it should ensue that the devastated world is in need of Hicky Anderson, Hakasha, Nicolette, Laureen Kiz, the potential is explosive as they encounter the likes of David Perry, Frank Gun, Alberto Rey, Bob Terminator, Ian Scott... Luckily cocooned into station-like form by the magic of Virtuality Temple, eight scenes of literally out of this world hot core erotica. Exquisitely detailed studio sets, and the exotic desert settings of Las Manegras deep in the Spanish wilderness form the background against which Antonio Adame shot this feature. Multi-angle photography, and interactive scenes to be released on the DVD version certainly promise something way out of the ordinary.

pictures by

dave densen

Die Welt kennt die furchtbaren Auswirkungen, die eine Atomverschmutzung auf den menschlichen Körper hat. Nach dem Hiroscout konnte man beobachten, daß sogar die sexuellen Funktionen in einem enormen Ausmaß gestört waren und sich bei den Männern keine Sektoren mehr einstellen. In dieser Situation tritt unsere geheimnisvolle Heldin VIRTUALIA in Aktion, die von der outrageous Lynn Stone abgefeilt wird. Sie selber weiß es noch nicht einmal, aber in Wirklichkeit ist sie ein biologischer Anzucht, das vollkommenste Ergebnis des bisher ehrgeizigsten genetischen Experiments, wie es in dieser Art noch niemals durchgeführt worden ist – „The Virtual Project“ (Das Projekt Virtualis).

Beschaffen von einem alten Mann, der in Wirklichkeit zu den Wissenschaftlern gehört, die sie erfunden haben, hat sie die Aufgabe, den Menschen ihre Übel zurückzugeben und sie vor der Zerstörung zu schützen.

Dieses



aus der Vergangenheit stammende Wesen, weiß um das Geheimnis, wie man einen Mann dazu bringt, eine Frau so wie früher in Bastos zu verehren. Zu diesem Zweck bietet sie den Männern in ihrem Tempel die Gelegenheit, wieder diese vergeblichen Gefühle zu erleben.

Wenn man einen Film nur nach seinen Darstellern beurteilen würde, so müßten wir zugeben, daß wir hier einen der besten vor uns haben, was wir behaupten können, auch ohne ihn gesehen zu haben. Virtuala wird von Lynn Stone gespielt, die in ihrer Rolle von der unglaublich erregenden und erst kürzlich dazugekommenen

Natasha unterstützt wird, seit welch einer Hoffungszimmer, wenn es härter Sex ist, den diese verwundete Welt nötig hat! Die sexuelle Potenz von Niky Andersen, Natasha, Héloïse und Lauren Klo wird erst richtig entfesselt, als sie auf David Perry, Frank Curi, Alberto Fini, Bob Tennindor, Ian Scott stoßen, die dank der Avogadro des Tempels der Virtuala in echte Fähigkeiten verwandelt werden. Acht Szenen mit einer Hardcore-Bolk, der im wörtlichen Sinne aus einer anderen Welt kommt. Die sexuell in einem Studio gedrehten Menaufnahmen und die erotische Landschaft der wüstenähnlichen Gegend von



Morenos im tiefsten Spanien bilden die Kulisse, in der Antonio Adams seinen neuesten Film gedreht hat. Die Fotografie aus verschiedenen Blickwinkeln sowie die interaktiven Szenen, die in der DVD-Version enthalten sein werden, garantieren sicher etwas, was bisher sich nicht von dieser Welt ist.



kräftigt och att mannen inte längre kunde få erektion. Det är då som vår mystiska hjälinna VIRTUALA, som spelat av den erotiska Lynn Stone, kommer till. Han vet det inte ens själv, men i verkligheten rör det sig om en biologisk ändring, ett perfekt resultat av det mest avancerade genetiska experiment som någonsin utförts - "The Virtuala Project" (Projektet Virtuala).

alla i världen kommer vi till störningens, fruktansvärda effekter, på människans kropp och efter den stora olyckan kunde man observera, att till och med de sexuella funktionerna hade påverkats mycket

upplöst av en gänning, som i realiteten är en av de vetenskapliga som skapade henne, är hennes uppgift att återupprätta männens villhet och ställa mänskligheten från att då ut. Denna skapelse från gångna tider känner till



hemligheten med att göra så oft en man, precis som för i tiden, kan föra en kvinna till extas och till slut tempel ger hon mannen möjlighet att överskulla dessa berömda scener.

Om en film kan bedömas efter sin rollista, står vi här inför den allra bästa, inklusive innan vi sett den. Lynn Stone spelar Virtuala och hennes arbete stöts av den otroligt upphetsande, nyupptäckta, Natasha. Utan tvekan en studie av hoppa om hårt sex är det som denna fantastiska jord behåller.

Nicky Anderssons, Natasha, Nicolette och Lauren Räs upptäckta köttet släppte fullständigt att när de möter David Perry, Frank Gunn, Alberto Rey, Joe Terminator, Ian Scott, som förändras till verkliga södesmakiner tack vare Virtualatempels magi. Ätta scener med en hardcore erotik som bek-

stänligen kommer från en annan värld. Interfascinerande smekfullt inspelade i vår studio, och de erotiska landstegen från skenerna "Les Amantes" i det stora djupaste av Spanien bildar den älskliga bakgrunden, mot vilken Antonio Adams har byggt upp sin senaste skapelse. Färdigt fotografering och de erotiska scenerna som kommer att ingå i DVD-versionen, lever utan tvekan något utöver det vanliga den här gamla världen.



natasha

tout le monde connaît les terribles effets de la radiation sur les hommes, et après l'halocauste, on constata que même les fonctions sexuelles étaient restées sérieusement endommagées, et que les hommes ne pouvaient plus avoir des enfants. Et c'est ainsi que notre mystérieuse héroïne VIRTUALIA fait son





opportunité, jouée par l'explosive Lynn Stone. Bien sûr, elle n'est pas une androïde biologique, le résultat parfait de l'expérience génétique la plus ambitieuse jamais réalisée - "The Virtual Project" (Le projet Virtual).

Bien sûr, par un vieil homme, qui est en réalité un des hommes de science qui l'ont créée, elle devra remplir la mission de rétablir la face de l'humanité et la sauvegarde de la destruction. Cette créature du passé conserve tous les secrets pour faire que l'homme soit capable, comme avant, d'emmener jusqu'à l'extase à une femme, et dans son temple elle offre aux hommes

l'opportunité de sentir à nouveau tous ces sentiments déjà oubliés.

Si un film peut être jugé d'après sa distribution, alors nous sommes de tout le monde, même avant de le voir : Lynn Stone joue Virtual, et son travail est secondé par l'incroyablement excitante nouvelle arrivée Natalia, un véritable rayon d'espoir s'il faut bien du sexe dur pour

sauver ce monde dévasté. La charge sexuelle de Nikky Andersen, Natasha, Nicolette et Lauren Kiz se libère lorsqu'elles rencontrent David Perry, Frank Gun, Alberto Rey, Sab Terminator, Ian Scott... devenus de véritables étoiles grâce à la magie du Temple de





Virtualia. Huit scènes à un érotisme hétérosexuel, littéralement d'un autre monde. Les scènes d'intérieur, tournées en studio, et les érotiques, voyages du désir aux Maresgos, dans l'Espagne profonde, constituent une série d'images où Antonio Adams a réalisé sa dernière création: la photographie. Multitude et les scènes intérieures, qui sont comprises dans la version en DVD, certainement fait passer à quelque chose qui n'est pas de ce monde.

toda el mundo conoce los terribles efectos de la radiación sobre el cuerpo humano, y tras el holocausto, se observó que incluso las funciones sexuales se habían visto enormemente afectadas y que los hombres ya no podían tener erecciones. Y entonces aparece nuestra protagonista Virtualia, a quien da vida la explosiva Tere Dore. Ella sí, siquiera la sabe, pero en realidad se trata de una androide biológica, el resultado perfecto del más ambicioso experimento genético nunca llevado a cabo: "The Virtualia Project" (El Proyecto Virtualia).

Creada por un anciano, que es en realidad uno de los científicos que la crearon, tendrá la misión de reintegrarse a la humanidad, y salvarla de la destrucción. Esta criatura del pasado posee los secretos para hacer que un hombre pueda, como Antonio, llevar al éxtasis a una mujer, y en su

nikky
anderson





templo brinda la oportunidad a los hombres para que vuelvan a experimentar aquellas sensaciones olvidadas.

Si una película puede ser juzgada por su reparto nos hallamos entonces ante lo mejor, incluso antes de verlo. Lynn Stone encarna a Virtuala, y su trabajo está secundado por la increíblemente excitante recién llegada Natasha, deli-

nitivamente un rayo de esperanza si algo duro es

lo que este mundo devorador necesita.

La carga sexual de Ricky Anderson, Natasha, Nicolette y Laureen Kasse desde el encontrarse con David Perry, Frank Cui, Alberto Rey, Bob

Terminator, Ian Scott... convertidos en auténticos semen-tes gracias a la magia del Templo de Virtuala. Ocho escenas de una erótica hardcore firmemente de otro mundo. Las escenas de interiores, exquisitamente rodadas en estudio, y las eróticas parajes del desierto de las Monedas, en la España profunda, forman el abrupto decorado en el

que Antonio Adamo ha realizado su última creación. La fotografía Multangular, y las escenas interactivas que serán incluidas en la versión en DVD, ciertamente son una buena promesa de algo fuera de este mundo.

asian shan



tutto il mondo
conosce gli effetti

terribili della radiazione sul
corpo umano, e dopo l'olocausto,
è stato ritenuto che
anche le funzioni sessuali sono
state molto colpite e che gli
uomini non riuscivano più ad
avere delle eredità. Si allora

appare la nostra misteriosa eredità VIRTUOSA, interpretata
dall'esplosiva Lynn Stone. Lei nemmeno lo sa, ma in realtà
si tratta di un anadide biologico, il risultato perfetto del più
ambizioso esperimento di genetica mai realizzato sin ad
oggi: "The Virtuous Project" (il Progetto Virtuoso).
Cresciuta da un orfano, che in realtà è uno degli scien-

niki montana



zisti che l'homme creata, avrà la
missione di ristabilire la libido dell'
umanità, e salvata dalla distru-
zione. Questa creatura del par-
tato possiede i segreti per far sì
che un uomo possa, come in
passato, riuscire a far godere
una donna, e nel suo tempo
offre l'opportunità agli uomini

di riuscire nuovamente a sentire quelle sensazioni
dimenticate.
Se un film può essere giudicato per i suoi attori o per la
davanti a quanto di meglio esiste, addirittura ancor prima
di vederla, Lynn Stone è Virtuosa, aiutata nel suo lavoro
dalla incredibilmente eccitante Natasha una delle ultime



laureen
kiss



...private, proprio un raggio di speranza: se il sesso duro è quello di cui il mondo devotato ha bisogno.

La carica sessuale di Nikki Anderson, di Natasha, Nicolette e Lauren Kiz si scarica tra i vari David Perry, Hank Gun, Alberto Rey, Bobi Terminator, Ian Scott... tra i tanti in veri stadi grade alla magia del Tempio di Virtualia. Otto scene hardcore terribilmente erotiche veramente del-



l'altro mondo. Le scene degli interni, squisitamente girati in studio, e gli erotici paesaggi del deserto del Monégros, nella Spagna profanata, formano il set in cui Antonio Adams ha realizzato la sua ultima creazione. La fotografia Multisplendore, e le scene interattive che verranno incluse nella versione in DVD, sono certamente una buona promessa di qualcosa di veramente fuori da questo mondo.

Raymond Duck



PRIVATE

www.privatecinema.com



**WATCH
THE PRIVATE
MOVIES
ON YOUR
COMPUTER**

Sehen Sie sich die
Private Filme auf Ihrem
Computer an!

Regardez les films de
Private sur votre
ordinateur

Mire las películas de
Private en su
ordenador



**MORE THAN
300 XXX-CLIPS**

www.privatecinema.com

DVD VIDEO

WHY IS PRIVATE LEADING THE DIGITAL
REVOLUTION?

FULL INTERACTIVE MENUS

5 SUBTITLES

5 LANGUAGES

DIRECT ACCESS TO CHAPTERS

TRAILERS, MAKING OF

& LOTS OF EXTRAS

HIGH-QUALITY IMAGE

DIGITAL STEREO SOUND

DVD-ROM COMPATIBLE

INTERNET ACTIVATED

PARENTAL LOCK

EASY TO HANDLE

PRIVATE AWARDS

PRIVATE
AWARDS
2001



Best Director Foreign Release: Sergey Nelyubov for "Nick, Sharon & High Heels" (DVD 140)
Best Foreign Videotape: "Nick, Sharon & High Heels" (DVD 140)
Best Foreign Videotape Series: "Private XXX"

1994

Best Foreign Release: "The 400 Blows"

1995

Best Production: "The 400 Blows"



1996

Best Film, Best Storyline: "The 400 Blows"

Best Film, Best Film: "The 400 Blows"

1997

Best Film, Best Film: "The 400 Blows"

Best Film, Best Film: "The 400 Blows"

1998

Best Foreign Release: "The 400 Blows"



1999

Best, Best International Film: "The 400 Blows"



2000

Best Film, Best Film: "The 400 Blows"

Best Foreign Release: "The 400 Blows"

2001 Best Foreign Release: "The 400 Blows"

2001 Best Foreign Release: "The 400 Blows"

2001 Best Foreign Release: "The 400 Blows"

2001 Best Foreign Release: "The 400 Blows"

2001 Best Foreign Release: "The 400 Blows"

2001 Best Foreign Release: "The 400 Blows"

2001 Best Foreign Release: "The 400 Blows"

"LA REALIZACIÓN, ES DE LO MÁS ENQUISITA Y SUPERA CON CREDES A LO QUE HASTA AHORA SE SUPONÍA ERA LO MÁXIMO, LOS SOBREALORADOS ANDREW BLAKE, CAMERON GRANT..." "HOT VIDEO SPAIN, nº 65 / 2001"

"Der Stellen ist diese, vom Peneten und überhöft reich, weil, was man better, für das Höchste gehalten hat, da höchste schätzen Andrew Blake, Cameron Grant..."

"Utmärket är bland det mest utskäta och övergläns med råge det som tillta värt det mest, de överglänsande Andrew Blake, Cameron Grant..."

"La realización es superior, es máxima, mejor que nunca las producciones, sobrealorados los plus grandes, superó, como antes las producciones Andrew Blake, Cameron Grant..."

"La realización, es de lo más exquisita y supera con creces a lo que hasta ahora se suponía era lo máximo, los sobrealorados Andrew Blake, Cameron Grant..."

"La realizzazione, è meravigliosa, supera e supera il gran lungo tutto quello che fino al momento era considerato il miglior atto, i supergloriosi Andrew Blake, Cameron Grant..."



SOME QUOTATIONS FROM THE MOST PRESTIGIOUS PUBLICATIONS



"WHENEVER I GET A CHANCE TO VIEW A PRIVATE DVD FOR THE FIRST TIME, I KNOW FROM JUST THE FACT THAT PRIVATE HAS RELEASED IT, THAT IT WILL BE WORTH EVERY MINUTE SPENT VIEWING IT. PRIVATE IS RELEASING THE BEST PRODUCT ON DVD TODAY!" ADULTDVDFIRE.COM 09/01/01

"Jeder, wenn ich das Glück habe, ein DVD von Private zum ersten Mal zu sehen, weiß ich schon bei dessen Erscheinen auf dem Markt das nächste und dem nächsten nächsten Sekunden wird ein Private-Veröffentlichung die besten DVD-Produkte, die zur Zeit auf dem Markt sind."



"Närhelst jag får en möjlighet att se en DVD från Private för första gången, vet jag bara från det faktum att det är Private som gör ut den, att den kommer att vara värd varje minut jag lägger ner på att se på den. Det är Private, som idag ger ut de bästa produkterna på DVD."

"Tousjours que je le chance de regarder un DVD de Private pour la première fois, je sais du moment de son lancement, que chaque minute mise à la voir sera la plus Private, certainement les meilleures productions en DVD."

"Siempre que tengo la suerte de ver un DVD de Private por primera vez, sé desde el momento de su lanzamiento, que cada minuto invertido en verlo valdrá la pena. Private publica los mejores productos en DVD hoy en día."

"Tegorhelst ella ha la possibilità di vedere un DVD della Private per la prima volta, so subito dal momento della sua uscita che un prodotto Private, che sarà la parte migliore ogni minuto. Private fa sicuramente i migliori prodotti su DVD."

PRIVATE DVD EXCLUSIVE TO
"HELL WHORES & HIGH HEELS"



PRIVATE
XXX-1910PRIVATE BLACK LABEL 10
DEVIL IN THE FLESHPRIVATE
XXX-1910

"SOME OF THESE DVD'S ARE CONSIDERED AUTHENTIC MASTERPIECES OF EROTIC CINEMA BY ENTHUSIASTS OF THE GENRE, A FACT THAT IS ENDORSED BY THE PRIZES THAT THEY HAVE PICKED UP AT INTERNATIONAL TRADE FAIRS." THE MAGAZINE "ON OFF" SPAIN, 1994. (Einige dieser DVD werden von den Leuten der Branche als echte Kunstwerke des erotischen Films angesehen, was durch die große Anzahl der Auszeichnungen bestätigt wird, die ihnen auf den internationalen Verkauftreffen verliehen wurden.)

PRIVATE
XXX-1910

PRIVATE PENTHOUSE 01

PRIVATE
XXX-1910

"En del av de här DVD:n är anses av genrens entusiast som verkliga mästerverk inom erotisk film, ett faktum som understryks av de priser som de här film på internationella festivaler inom branschen." (Quelques-uns de ces DVD sont considérés de véritables chefs d'œuvre du cinéma érotique par les enthousiastes de ce genre, un fait qui vient confirmé par les prix qu'ils emportent dans toutes les foires commerciales internationales)

PRIVATE
XXX-1910

PRIVATE PENTHOUSE 01

PRIVATE
XXX-1910

BEST FOREIGN LIGNETTE SERIES: "PRIVATE XXX" IN AUN AWARDS 2001

PRIVATE XXX-1910
DEVIL IN THE FLESH

PRIVATE PENTHOUSE 01



PRIVATE PENTHOUSE 01



"Algunos de estos DVD están considerados como auténticos obras de arte del cine erótico por entusiastas del género, lo que viene respaldado por la cantidad de premios que han recogido en las ferias comerciales internacionales." (Alguni di questi DVD vengono considerati dagli entusiasti di questo genere dei veri e propri capolavori del cinema erotico, fatto avallato da premi che hanno vinto nelle varie fiere internazionali)



Sheila's absolutely delighted with her new neighbor Monika whose sculptural body and sexual passion have brought untold joy to her boring housewife's existence. Both Monika and Sheila are really hot to trot. They're crazy about hard sex and take a kinky, slutish joy in inserting whatever they can lay their hands on into whichever hole's to hand. What's soon a new cock come along they have all of their ass. Like car-cats in heat they are overwhelmed by an insatiable desire to make hot cock their own. They both want to feel it filling their cunt... They both want to take it in up to the balls and suck it dry... They both want to get their asses warmed by a length of hot masculine meat... And both at the same time, of course. You've got to become hell of a stud to survive a sex breath these two insatiable sucking machines.

Sheila ist von ihrer neuen Nachbarin Monika begeistert. Ihr bildhauer Körper und ihre Leidenschaft für Sex können ihr gerade recht, um Abwechslung in ihr langweiliges Hausfrauenleben zu bringen. Monika und Sheila sind ein paar ganz geile Beiber. Beiden gefällt der harte Sex, und sie genießen es wie die lustige Hündinnen, wenn sie sich alles was ihnen gerade zur Hand ist, hineinstecken können. Aber damit ist selbst Schüssel, wenn ein neuer Schwanz in Aktion tritt. Diese beiden süßigen Beiber unterdrücken sich bei der Jagd auf den Schwanz zu weihen Beuten. Beide wollen ihn in ihrer Fresse haben, beide wollen ihn sich bis zu den Knie in den Mund stecken, beide wollen spielen, wie ihr Aisch von dem Macho will in beide gerammt wird. Und natürlich wollen sie es beide zur gleichen Zeit. Man muss schon ein echter Macho sein, um den beiden diesen Wunsch zu erfüllen.

Sheila er väldigt förtjus i Monika, sin nya grann. Sitts, Monikas skulpturala kropp och passion för sex har kommit att bli upp hennes längtade liv som hemstuga. Monika och Sheila har blivit ett riktigt hetero par. Både två gillar dem jättemycket hårt sex och njuta, som de honor dem är när den kör upp allt vad den kan få i sig på live ends. Men allt detta har slut, när en sådanne ny kok kommer med i läken. Den här två älskande hunden blir riktigt vildt på jakt på kok. Både två vill ha den i sin fitta... Både två vill stoppa den i munnen ända upp till pungen... Både två vill älska hur den fyller av manligt kött... Och naturligtvis både två samtidigt. Det skall till en riktig macho för att klara av en ongsing sex med dem här två maskinerna.

MONIKA | 90-70-90 | Cancer | 19 years old | Czechian | She loves anal sex and fetish

SHEILA | 94-67-94 | Leo | 30 years old | Italian | Loves bondage and play kick boxing in her free time...

HORNY HOUSEWIVES



Sheila est enchantée avec Monika, sa nouvelle voisine. Son corps sculptural et sa passion pour le sexe sont venus éveiller l'insatiable vie de cette maîtresse de maison. Monika et Sheila sont des femmes extraordinairement échauffées. Les deux adorent le sexe dur et prennent son pied en s'y laissant danser tout ce qu'elles trouvent. Mais cela finit lorsqu'une nouvelle bite entre en jeu. Ces deux gâches en rut deviennent de véritables fauves à la chasse de leur proie. Les deux veulent faire dans sa chatte... Les deux veulent la manger jusqu'au couloir... Les deux veulent sentir son derrière frotter de chair de mâle... Et, naturellement, toutes les deux en même temps ! Il faut être un vrai macho pour pouvoir résister à une séance de sexe avec ces deux machines.

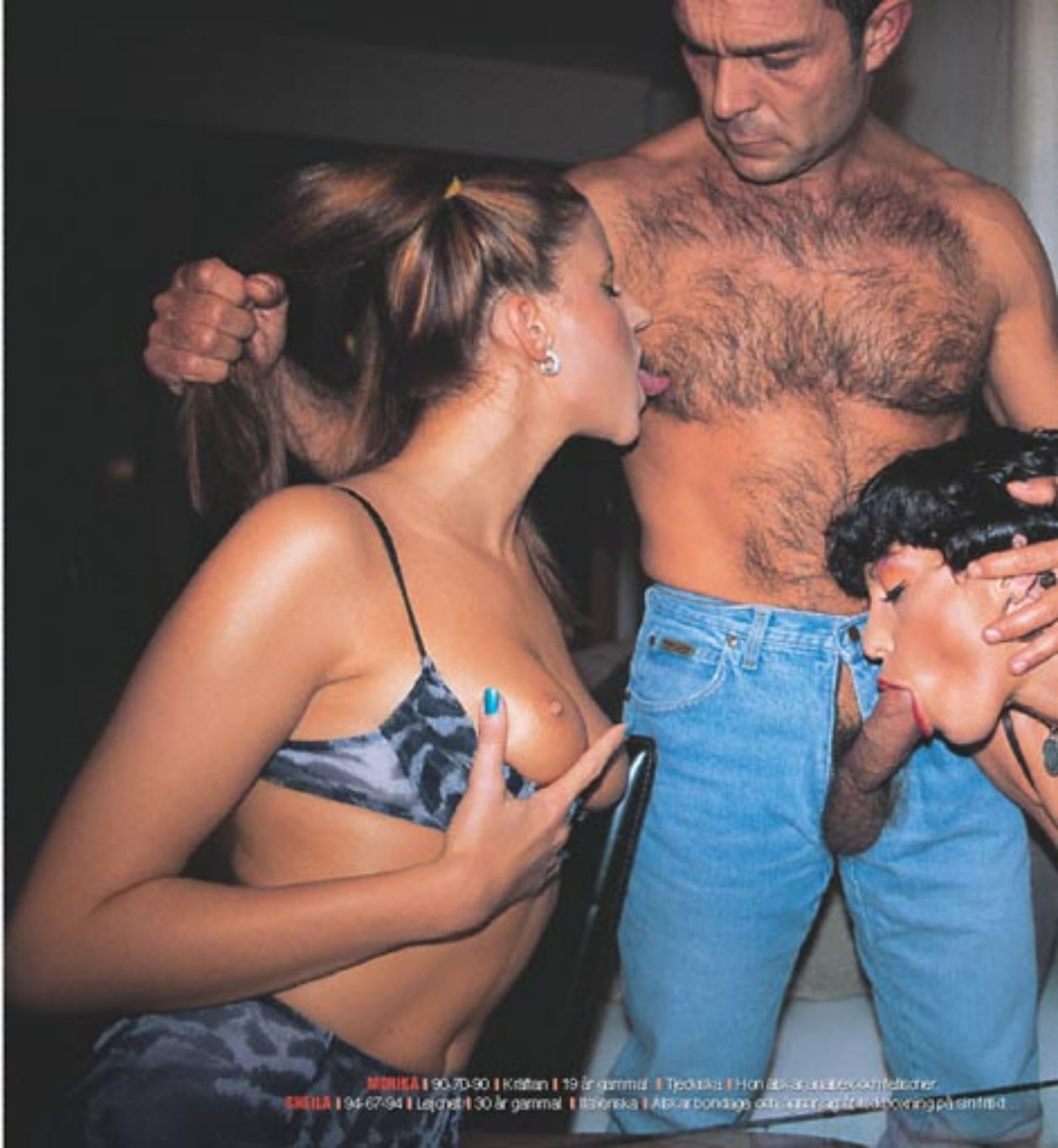
Sheila está encantada con Monika, su nueva vecina. Su cuerpo escultural y su pasión por el sexo le ha venido a despertar su insatiable existencia de ama de casa. Monika y Sheila están hechas un par de calenturas. A las dos les va al sexo duro y disfrutan como perras machendosa todo lo que encuentran a mano. Pero todo eso se acaba en cuanto entra una polla nueva en juego. Estas dos bestias en celo se convierten en verdaderas fieras a la caza del rido. Las dos lo quieren en su coño... Las dos se lo quieren comer hasta los coqueles... Las dos quieren sentir su culo aplastado de carne de macho... Y por supuesto las dos al mismo tiempo. Hay que ser muy macho para soportar una sesión de sexo con estas dos máquinas.

Sheila è felice di Monika, la sua nuova vicina. Il suo corpo scultoreo e la sua passione per il sesso sono venuti a nutrire la sua noiosa esistenza di casalinga. Monika e Sheila sono diventate due insaziabili. Tutte e due amano il sesso duro e godono come cagne in calore infreddate tutto quello che la capita intorno. Ma tutto ciò finisce quando c'è in gioco un nuovo cazzo. Queste due bestie in calore si trasformano in vere e proprie fiere in caccia di maschi. Tutte e due lo vogliono nella loro fitta... Tutte e due se lo vogliono mandare giù sino ai coglioni. Tutte e due vogliono sentir il culo pieno di carne di macho... E chiaramente tutte e due allo stesso tempo. Bisogna essere veramente macho per riuscire a sopportare una seduta di sesso con queste due vere macchine.



Monika vs. Sheila





MONIKA | 90-70-90 | Kristin | 19 år gammal | Tjejkaka | Hon älskar analsex och fettyder.
 SHEILA | 94-67-94 | Lejdet | 30 år gammal | Itälska | Älskar bondage och har en spännande övning på sin frid.



MONIKA | 90-70-90 | Canos | 19 ans | Tchèque

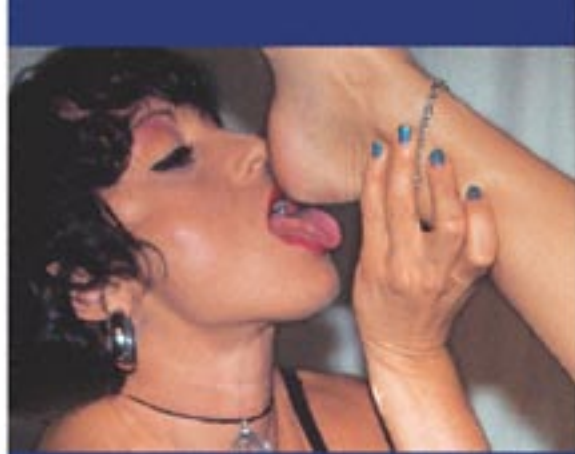
Elle adore le sexe anal et le Ménage à trois.

SHEILA | 94-67-94 | Lion | 30 ans | Italienne

Elle aime le bondage et pratique le kick boxing lorsqu'elle a du temps libre...

ACTRESS | 90-70-90 | Cancer | 19 años | Echea | Le gusta el sexo anal y la masturbación
PHOTO | 94-67-94 | Leo | 30 años | Alvarez | Un gusto por la bondage y practica kink boxing en sus ratos libres





CRW
HOUSEWIVES







As the oil dribbling in a throbbing, over-revved, 20-cylinder engine, that was the way my vaginal juices were pouring out thanks to the stimulation of my four drivers. Mistress, in more ways than one, of the hottest riding squad on the planet, one of the requirements for my drivers and mechanics was that they should satisfy my wildest sexual demands, whenever and wherever the need struck me, in the house, the garage, in the lawn car... Right then I had them all with me, in the limousine that we had hired to celebrate our latest championship victory. We were looking forward to what was going to be one hell of a shagfest. Their driver's overalls lay crumpled on the floor, already littered with empty champagne bottles, and I was sitting about like an angel on the limo's lubricated table top, as one of them ate me out, clucking onto the dicks of two of the others, pressing down with my thumbs on their swollen bell-ends, as if they were the buttons on the handbrake. They were sucking me with their boots on, just the way I like it. The sunroof was wide open and the breeze that caressed my tanned and eager body was making my nipples stand out like coal-pigs and turning me to goose-flesh. "Hey, you! Driver, get your ass back here..." Oh my god, I gotta have more cock! I ordered the one who was driving. He didn't hesitate, and I soon had all of the best hung males in the area at my entire disposal. "I gotta feel stuffed till..." I I impaled as two dicks started to ram me rigged, one in my sopping wet cunt and the other stuck up my ass. Immediately two more took for space in my welcoming mouth, while I desperately clucked a jolt of the fifth and hung on for dear life. That limousine was really starting to steam up. Now you've all heard stories about Heibau roller-skating chicks, and as luck would have it two of them happened to be passing right at that moment and had stopped to get an eyeful of what was cooking inside. As everybody knows there's nothing that turns these chicks on more than getting gang-banged in a big, classy limo. They just go all to pieces. Anyway they eagerly accepted the invitation and their skates and bikes were soon the objects of our well-stoked lust. Four bounding boobs, two mouth-wateringly formed asses, and two lip-smacking, tantalizing cunts, added a necessary touch of variety for the male members of that mobile



aged with two cocks in my cunt at the same time, alternating their thrusts and stretching me wider than I'd ever been before. My whole body quivered as each urgent lunge sent my tits swinging uncontrollably. And when they came, they showered me in hot, sticky delicious cum, such precious treasure. Soon we began to hear sirens wailing behind us, giving a final dramatic twist to a memorable session. But our screams and yelps of pleasure ringed out even louder, particularly those of the two cum-sluts as they were doubly penetrated again and again by my rapacious gang of studs. After that wild trip all that's left for me to say is that not only couldn't I live without cars, I doubt I could fuck without them either.

ony. This took some of the pressure of me, and I took advantage to get behind the steering wheel, making sure the biggest cock of them all was right there beside me. The automatic gear change allowed my right hand to make sure this guy wasn't going to get away, running down its full length and clutching hold of a pair of balls the size of a bull's. I even managed to get a good suck on it as I drove, thanks to my partner's agility. The boulevard that stretched out in front of us was wide and there was little traffic. I left the limo to cruise control, spread my legs wide and pushed his head down so he could give my cunt a good licking out. Meanwhile one of the two sluts in the back as she was getting butt-fucked, bent over and started to suck on my neck as she clung desperately onto my tits. "Squeeze my nipples my bitch..." I screamed, stomping my foot down on the accelerator. The car responded more than I'd figured, while the atmosphere inside was getting whipped up to new heights of frenzy due to the warm wind freely blowing through the open windows. The more it blew the hotter we got, hotter than pigs in shit. As soon as I started to come my foot for came down hard and harder on the gas, and we smashed our way through the toll gate barrier. After that we just kept on going, changing drivers without even slowing down. I slipped in the back again, and got re-

garded with two cocks in my cunt at the same time, alternating their thrusts and stretching me wider than I'd ever been before. My whole body quivered as each urgent lunge sent my tits swinging uncontrollably. And when they came, they showered me in hot, sticky delicious cum, such precious treasure. Soon we began to hear sirens wailing behind us, giving a final dramatic twist to a memorable session. But our screams and yelps of pleasure ringed out even louder, particularly those of the two cum-sluts as they were doubly penetrated again and again by my rapacious gang of studs. After that wild trip all that's left for me to say is that not only couldn't I live without cars, I doubt I could fuck without them either.

Ein riesiges Heil! Wie die Ö, die in dem brillanten 20-Zylinder-Motor kreiste, schob der Soft aus meiner Vagina, als meine vier Rennfahrer sie mit ihrer Zunge stimulierten. Als Benzin den geliebten Rennstapel des Piloten, gehörte es zu einer meiner Bedingungen, die ich an meine Rennfahrer und Mechaniker stellte, daß sie meine ungeheuersten Begehren. Diese ging nach meinem

Tanya Hyde's Twisted Dreams Pirat eVideo Deluxe



Willen und da, wo ich es gerade haben wollte, betätigten. Sei es in den Bogen, in der Garage, in einem der Villen des Tarns ... Jetzt hatte ich sie alle um mich in der Limousine versammelt, da wir geriet hatten, um den Sieg bei dem letzten Wettbewerb zu feiern. Die Party, die uns erwartete, würde zweifellos etwas ganz besonderes sein. Die Owners der Männer bogen auf dem Boden, die Sektfaschen waren geleert, und ich schlingerte mich wie ein Aal auf dem Dach der Limousine hin und her, während einer von ihnen mir die Fotze leckte, und ich mich an die Schwänze der anderen beiden geklammert hatte und dabei mit meinen Daumen auf ihre geschwollenen Schenkel drückte, als ob es sich dabei um den Betätigungsknopf einer Handbremse handelte. Sie fochten mich und hatten dabei ihre Stiefel anbehalten – gerade so, wie es mir gefiel. Das Schicksal war ein Spiel offen, und die in der

Küche wehende milde Brise stich um meine Brustwarzen und ließ mich eine Gänsehaut bekommen. „Hah, Fahrer ... kommst du auch noch her, oh mein Gott ... ich brauche noch mehr Schwänze ...“ betitt ich dem Typen, der fuhr. Er ließ keine Sekunde auf sich warten, und nun standen mir die besten erwerbsfähigen Mächos der ganzen Umgebung zur Verfügung. „Ich will mich ganz ausgelassen fühlen ...“, rief ich noch, bevor ich von zwei Schwänzen genommen wurde, was mich in mein Ängstlich, der andere in meine neue Fotze ein. Sofort darauf standen zwei dicke Bitten in meinem Mund, während ich mich an dem festhielt, was sich mir gerade anbot. In der Limousine tobte es. Wir kamen alle sehr gut die Rollschuhkufen von Malibu. Wir hatten das Glück,



Triple X Films n° 29

dass zwei von ihnen, zwei stampernde Weiber, in die Nähe unserer Limousine vorbeikamen und heugung wurden, zu sehen, was sich in ihr dort abspielte. Wir wussten auch, dass es sie sehr erregend finden, in einem großen Auto gefickt zu werden, angesichts einer guten Karosserie verlieren sie ihren Verstand. Sie nahmen also unsere Einladung an, und ihre Beine und Rollschuhe fielen schon bald unserer Wollust zum Opfer. Vier ungewöhnlich große Titten, zwei Ärsche, die einen um den Verstand bringen konnten und zwei zukunfts Fotzen schlossen sich unserer Gruppe an und verschafften mir eine kleine Ruhepause, die ich dazu nutzte, mich an die Steuer dieses großen Villens zu setzen, aber natürlich hatte ich dabei den größten Schwanz an meiner Seite. Da es eine automatische Gangschaltung gab, konnte ich ihn ausgiebig bearbeiten, mal den Schwanz selber, mal die harten, großen Eier dieses Boock. Ich konnte sie dank der Führung meines Partners sogar beim Fahren kuscheln. Die Umhüllungstraße lag vor uns, breit ausgelegt und ohne viel Verkehr. Ich fuhr mit einer angemessenen Geschwindigkeit und spitzte meine Beine schön

breit auseinander, damit mir mein Partner die Fotze so richtig nach Belieben lecken konnte. Währenddessen wurde eine der Schlämpen hinter mir in den Arsch gefickt und saugte dabei an meinem Hals und kramerte sich an meine Titten. „Halt mir in die Brustwarzen, du Schlampe ...“. Danach verspürte ich das Bedürfnis, das Gaspedal voll durchzutreten. Ich gab dem Impuls nach, und das Auto erreichte eine höhere Geschwindigkeit, als ich mir vorgestellt hatte. Im Inneren des Autos befanden wir uns mitten in einer Turbulenz, die von dem starken, warmen Wind hervorgerufen wurde, der ungehindert durch die offenen Fenster hereinschweifte. Durch den Wind wurden wir geliebt als Affen im Zoo. Und zwar so geil, dass ich den Fuß nicht von dem Gaspedal nehmen konnte und weiterfuhr und die Schenkel der Gebärgenossin in Stücke zerlegte. Nach einer ganzen Weile und nachdem ein anderer Pilot bei voller Fahrt das Steuer übernommen hatte, wurde ich auf dem Rücksitz erneut gefickt; zwei Schwänze führten in meiner Fotze einen beeindruckenden Kampf mit einer tauchenden Choreographie auf. Mein Bauch wölbe sich bei jedem einzelnen ihrer gekrümmten Stöße auf. Ich war in Bitt gebückt, es war köstliche Folter, ein wunderbarer Lustfort. Plötzlich begannen hinter uns Stimmen zu heulen und waren gerade noch die Flycatcher, als uns bei dieser Orgie gefickt hatte. Aber unter Lustgeheul war noch Lachen, besonders das der Rollschuhkufen; was waren es nur für wunderbare Schlämpen, die von meinem Team gefickt wurden. Nach dieser himmelstürzenden Fahrt bleibt mir nur noch zu sagen, dass ich ohne Autos nicht mehr leben kann, das soll heißen, dass ich ohne sie nicht mehr ficken kann.

Helt som den som ruser omkring i en rydende 20 cylindars motor, så lenn det från min titts inför de skidande skräll som mina fyra pilkör gav mig. Som ångarna till planetens hetaste stäl var ett av de krav som jag ställde på mina pilkör och maskiner att de tillfredsställa min mest långtgående sexuala utövringsgring. Helt eller min vilja, var en jag beordrade dem att ställa upp i bogen, i gaset, i bogen egen till ... Just nu hade jag dem allihop runt omkring mig i limousinen som st hade hyrt för att fira vår senaste vinst i mästarkapet. Den halftan st hade framför oss skulle utan tvivel gå till hävderna. Deras pilotkontor låg på golvet, champagnefesterna var tomma och jag stod mig som en ill på limousinens bord medan en av dem st var mitt fören och jag höll mig fast i full av de andra kulor och fortfarande dans uppehölls den med mina tummer som om de hade varit kroppen på handbromsen. Dom knäade mig med elsterna på, precis som jag tyckte om att ha det. Taktiken var öppen och den mjuka brisen från kurlen fick mina beövalare att stå rakt ut och hela jag hade glehud. "Halt, chauffören ... kom hit du också, Oh Hane Gud ... jag behöver far kulor ...", beordrade jag honom trots att han körde. Helt halsade



inför ett ögonblick och så hade jag alla de medros som min kunde vara avundsjukt på i min omgivning. "Jag vill känna mig fylld...!", skrek jag innan hull av jämförbara sätta på mig, in i min anus och den andra i min fjärdiga titta. Som på beställning insvaldes min mun av två kukar medan jag fick tag på den som var över med min hand. Limousinen var så full nyfylld om den. "Jag som blev skändad i Måttad körna vid alla vill, i hade till att till av dom, till extrema honor, passande i närheten av bilen och blev flyttad på sidan som hände i den. "M var också att de blir upphävsade av att bli knutade i en stor bil, dom tappat helt kontrollen inför en fin kaross. Dom accepterade snabbt var inbjuden och snart var deras baksida och skridskor avbetade av vår kärlek. Rys oavsett stora bebet, två stjälper som kunde till en att sitta haka och till efter som uppländande ständigt sig till gruppen och gav mig lite andrum som jag utnyttjade till att sitta mig vid ratten till den stora bilen, min naturlighet med den största inkan brödd mig. Automatsidan till mig fölls att oroligt tag i den, den vid roten, in i det gylfobokens hårda och stora testet, jag kunde till och med suga av den medan jag körde bak vare min partner sakkunskap. Runtomkanten rullade upp mot oss, bred och med lite tråk; jag ställde in och dådde oroligt på min bänk så, att min partner kunde sitta min titta som han behagade. Under tiden blev en av hyndarna uppbord i stjälper, såg på min hals och höll sig fast i min bröst. Mjög mig i fullarna din hynda...!", visst jag kände ett behov att trycka gessen i botten och det gjorde jag. Den stora bilen gick bort, än jag hade trott, inuti den blev vi oroligt om en oroligt turbulent som resul-



Private Films THE GIGOLO 2*



Private Video Movies "111"



Private Video Stories "UNLIMITED"

ter av den kraftiga och varma vinden som trill kom in genom de öppna fönstren. Luftströmmen gjorde oss hetare än aporna i parken. Så till den grad att jag inte kunde sitta till ett glass medan det gick för mig och vi hade kört till igenom vägkanten. Efter ett tag och sen vi hade bytt chaufför i full fart blev jag återigen knutad i baksätet, två kukar i min ätta köpade i en våldsam imponerande konsignat. Mitt under skilda avslöjade dom i veckor av av deras kraftiga stötar. Jag var överkörd av sperma, delat sperma, drabbad nyling. Snart kunde vi höra sinnessa bakom oss, vilket gav extraknall i vår häftiga session. Men vi såg att en nybörjare hördas ännu mer, trändor att de som kom från skidskidsskolorna. Våra härliga hundor knutade av min frupp. Efter den avslöjade tiden kan jag bara säga att jag kan inte leva utan blir, efter närliggande, jag kan inte knut utan dom.

Chaud comme l'huile qui coule à l'intérieur d'un rugissant moteur de 20 cylindres; c'est ainsi que mon flux vaginal yjellisset, par l'effet des stimulations linguales de mes quatre pilotes. Snart domé que je suis la propriétaire d'une des plus chaudes écuries de la planète. L'une des conditions que j'impose à mes pilotes et mécènes c'est de satisfaire mes pulsions sexuelles les plus débridées à volonté. Et c'est là leur indicateur d'avis: dans les boîtes, dans le garage, à l'intérieur de la voiture de l'équipage. Maintenant je les ai tous autour de moi, dans la limousine, que nous allons louer pour filer la dernière victoire du championnat. La nuit qui nous attend sera savante, sans doute, mémorable. L'air, enveloppé de prestige, abaissera toutes les tentes, les brulures de cham-

pagne complètement vidées, et moi, je m'effraie comme une anguille sur la table de la limousine, tandis qu'un d'entre eux me renvoie la chaise et je m'accroche à ses bras de deux autres, en appuyant mes poises sur ses glandes enferrimées, comme si c'était le bouton du train à main. Ils m'embrassent tous bottes, pour mon plaisir. La venue du fort érot ouvert, et la douce base de la chaise fessier rade mes mamelles et avort la chair de poule. "Oh, chauffeur...", s'écrit la suite. "Oh, Mon Dieu...". Il m'en faut plus de blues...". L'ordonne je au type qui conduisait. Enchaîne même pas un instant, et j'avais déjà à ma portée les milles les plus amicales des chauffeurs. "Je veux me sentir pleine...". "Oh, je suis d'être chavirée par deux autres hommes, l'une dans mon anus et l'autre dans ma chaise môle. A l'instant, deux autres blues embrassent ma bouche, tandis que je seules avec force celle qui restait libre. La limousine tourne. Les pilotes de Maitou sont célébrés dans tout le monde; nous avons eu une grande chance lorsque deux pilotes, deux femmes superbes, sont passées à côté de la voiture et qu'elles ont regardé d'un air curieux dedans. Il est aussi connu qu'elles admettent baser dans une belle bagnole, elles perdent la tête lorsqu'elles aperçoivent une fille carrosserie. Elles ont accepté l'invitation, et leurs bikinis et pelles ont rapidement dépeint sous l'effet de notre lueur. Quatre énormes nichons, deux pénétrés à couper le souffle, deux chaises qui battaient des mains se sont ajoutés à la fête et m'ont donné un dâle de grâce, que j'ai profité pour m'asseoir dans le volant de la grande voiture, mais ça ouï, avec la plus grande des blues à côté de moi. Le lever de vitesse automatique me permettait de la saisir avec force, tantôt la queue, tantôt les couilles dures et grosses; j'ai même réussi à la sucer tandis que je conduisais, grâce à la maîtrise de mon partenaire. Le boulevard périphérique s'élargit devant nous, large et avec peu de circulation; j'ai mis la vitesse de croisière, j'ai écrit bien les pelles, et mon copain s'est mis à manger ma chatte à plaisir. Tandis, une des grosses se basait enrouler derrière moi et me suçait le cou, accrochée à mes nichons. "Pince-moi les mamelons, cochonne...!", après quoi j'ai eu besoin d'appuyer sur l'accélérateur. Et c'est bien ça ce que j'ai fait; la grande bagnole roulat bien plus vite que je m'attendais. Dedans, nous sommes tombées dans une turbulence, tout du vent fort et chaud, qui courait librement à travers les fenêtres ouvertes. A cause du courant d'air nous étions bien plus échauffées que les singes du parc. Telle ment, que j'étais incapable de m'arrêter d'appuyer tandis que je prenais mon plaisir et que je décroissais la barre du piége. Au bout d'un instant, et par la suite à un changement de pilote en pleine marche, je continuais à me faire frapper sur le siège arrière; deux blues dans ma chatte se battaient dans une chorégraphie lubrique apaisante. Mon bas-ventre se dévrait à chaque pulsion sensée. J'étais bagnole en sperme; délicieux sperme, combustible précieux. Soudain, les scènes s'effaçaient derrière nous, en ajoutant la note de couleur qui marquait la séance. Mais nos gémissements de plaisir relançaient encore plus fort, surtout ceux des pilotes, délicieuses chaises couvertes par ma houe. Après ce bref effrén, je ne peux rien d'autre ajouter, sauf que je ne peux plus vivre sans les voitures, c'est-à-dire, que je ne peux plus baser sans elles.

Ciente como el aceite hirviendo dentro de un rugiente motor de 20 cilindros; así es mi flujo vaginal ante los estímulos linguales de mis cuatro pilotos. Después de la segunda más caliente del planeta, uno de los equis de mis pilotos y mecénicos así que satisficieron mis pulsiones sexuales más desenfrenadas a mi

voluntad, allí donde las ordenas: en los boxes, en el garaje, dentro del coche del equipo. ... Ahora los tenía todos a mi alrededor, dentro de la limousine que alquilamos para celebrar la última victoria del campeonato. La noche que nos esperaba sería, sin duda, de ensueño. El aire, rodeado de prestigio y de gloria, bajaría todas las tiendas, las bruladuras de cham-



Private Films THE GIGOLO 2*

le ordné si mendi que conduis. No lo dudé ni un momento, y ya tenía a mi disposición a todos los machos más embudados de los alrededores. "¡Quiero sentirme llena...!", grité antes de ser cobigada por dos polleros, uno en mi culo y otro en mi húmedo coño. En el acto, otros dos polleros invadieron mi boca mientras me agarraba a la que quedaba con la mano. La limousine echaba humo. Los pelotadores de Maitou son bien conocidos por todos nosotros, tenemos suerte que dos de ellos, dos hombres extraordinarios, pasasen cerca del coche y antefueren atraídos por lo que en él se cocía. Sabíamos también que los acorta ser follados en un gran coche, pueran el norte ante una buena carrossa. Aceptaron la invitación que se les hizo, y sus bikinis y pelles pronto fueron

paño de nuestra lujuria. Cuatro tablas de comunidad, dos cubos que quiten al hipo, dos cubos que hacen palmas, se unen al grupo y me dieron un nuptio durante el cual aproché para sentarme al volante del gran coche, eso sí, con la polla más grande a mi lado. El cambio de marchas automático me permitió actuar con firmeza, así el robo ora los duros y grandes coños ocultos, pude incluso chuparla mientras conducía gracias a la paciencia de mi pareja. La circulación de circulación se desplazó detrás de nosotros, andaba con poco tráfico, pura velocidad de crucero, así bien mis piernas y mi compañero pudo comerse al coño a placer. Mientras, una de las zornas, era enclavada tras de mí y succoraba mi cuello agitando a mis tetas. "Faltaban los piones, guame...!", tras lo cual sentí la necesidad de pisar a fondo. Lo hice, el gran automóvil corrió más de lo que pensaba. Dentro, nos vimos empujados en una turbulencia, fruto del viento y el viento que circulaba libremente por las ventanillas abiertas. El conato de aire nos puso más contentos que las monedas del parque. Tanto, que no pude dejar de pisar mientras me corría y destruíba la banera del paño. Al cabo de un rato, y tras un cambio de piloto en plena marcha, volví a ser torturado en los asientos de atrás, dos pollas en mi coño luchaban en una coreografía lúbrica, impresionante. Mi bajo ventre las traspasaba en cada una de sus potentes embestidas. Había baba de leche, deliciosas leche, combustible precioso. Pronto empezaron a sonar las señas de tráfico, nuestro, poniendo la nota de color que faltaba a la sesión. Pero



nuestros gemidos de placer sonaban más fuerte, sobre todo los de las pederastas, que deliciosas piernas fétidas por mi tropa. Tras el desahogado traxecto no pude más que decir que no puedo vivir sin los coches, en definitiva, no puedo vivir sin ellos.

Cada vez que entro dentro un ruggente motor de 20 cilindros, así veía el mio fuese vagando gracias a los estímulos iguales del mio cuatro pilos. Pedona de la sudaria, más feroz de la primera, uno de los requisi del mio piloto y del mecánico era el que de satisfacer la mia pulsión sexual más estimulaba a mio placer. Aunque lo lo echaba en la boca, en la garga, dentro la máquina de la squadra. Adesso il avevo tutti intorno a me, dentro la limousine que avevamo adittato per celebrare l'ultima vittoria del campionato. La festa che ci attendeva, era senza dubbio da antologia. Le loro tute da gara giocavano per terra, le bottiglie di apuramento erano vuotas, ed io mi confortavo come una angustia sola, fascino dalla limousine mentre uno meringaba il mio tutto prohibito ed io me atterro al cazzi degli altri due, premiando así loro prepuzios con i miei pollos, come se fossero i bottoni del freno a mano. Mi scopavano con i stivali adorne, come piace a me. Il fut-

turo era aperto e la scena braccia dalla costa intingiva i miei capazzoli e mi faceva venire la pelle d'oca. "Oh, autista, stani anche tu. Dio... ho bisogno di altri cazzi...!", ordina al mio che guidava. Non abbi il minimo dubbio, a subito abbi a mia disposizione tutti i maschi più invitati dai dintorni. "Voglio sentirmi piena...!", grida prima di essere cavalcata da due bei cazzoni, uno su per il culo e l'altro nel mio sesso bagnato. Di colpo, altri due cazzi invasero la mia bocca mentre mi atterro a quello che restava con la mia mano. La limousine faceva fumo. Le pederastine di Milano sono ben note a tutti noi, la fortuna volle che due di loro, due femmine di stallo, passassero vicino alla macchina e sentirono curiosità per quello che vi succedeva dentro. Sapevamo bene che essere scopate in una macchina di lusso le eccitava molto, perdoni il non diventò ad una bella ciecopista. Accettarono l'invito che venne loro rivolto, ed i loro bikini e i panti furono presto pasto della nostra lussuria. Quattro tette fuori dal comune, due culi da mozzafiato, due tette che applaudevano, si unirono il gruppo e mi permisero di riprendere falo e così ne approfittai per sedermi al volante della grande macchina, ma con il cazzo più grande vicino a me. Il cambio automatico mi permise di impadronirmi con fermezza, un po' con il mentire un po' le pelle dure ed i grandi coglioni caldi, riuscì anche a pomparmi mentre guidava grazie alla perdita della mia coppia. Il ricordo stordiva e si apriva davanti a noi, sempre e con poco traffico, inserì la velocità da crociera, spintosi bene le cose e il mio vicino riuscì a suscitarmi bene la fola. Nel frattempo, una delle zoccole, veniva

involata dietro di me e mi nuschava il collo sfiorandomi le tette. "Picciami i capazzoli, zoccola...!", ma ad un tratto sentii la necessità di sfondare il piede dall'acceleratore. Così feci, la grande automobile concepì di quanto pensassi. Dentro, fummo avvolti in una turbolenza, frutto del vento forte e caldo che circolava liberamente dai finestrini aperti. La consorte chissà di eccitare tanto quanto i mendilli dello zoo. Così tanto, che non riuscì a trattenere di premere l'acceleratore mentre venivo a mi portavo via il paesaggio a livello autostradale. Dopo poco, e dopo aver cambiato di conduttore in corso, mi ritrovai ad essere scopata nel sedili posteriori, due cazzi nella mia lussuaria in una coreografia lúbrica impressionante. Del mio basso ventre ad ogni spinta quistava la forma dei membri. Si o bagnata di sperma, di dolce latte, combustibile precioso. Di colpo sentimmo suonare la sirena dietro noi, riportando la nota di colore che mancava alla seduta. Ma i nostri gemiti di piacere erano più forti, soprattutto quello della pederastina, che dal dolce zoccola scopata dalla mia truppa. Dopo lo stimolo traxecto non posso dire altro che non riesco a vivere senza le macchine, in definitiva, non riesco a scopare senza.

Fabrizio van Dijk



Private Super fuckers n°06

PRIVATE

<http://shop.private.com>



**GET
ALL OUR
PRODUCTS
DIRECTLY
AT YOUR
PLACE**

Sie erhalten alle unsere
Produkte direkt ins
Haus geliefert!

Obtenez directement
tous nos produits
là ou vous êtes

Consigue directamente
todos nuestros productos
allí donde estás

<http://shop.private.com>

PRIVATE

Latest Releases

PRIVATE COLLECTION INTERNATIONAL

SILK CAMISOLE/THONG SET

100% Silk Lingerie.
S/M - PC 613-00
L/XL - PC 613-01

SILK CHEMISE

100% Silk Lingerie.
S/M - PC 614-00
L/XL - PC 614-01



SILK WOMAN'S THONG

100% Silk Thong.
S/M - PC 615-00
L/XL - PC 615-01

SILK MEN'S THONG

100% Silk Thong.
S/M - PC 616-00
L/XL - PC 616-01



2-WAY TWISTER RIPPLED

Multi-Speed, Dual Direction Wand.
PC 529-01

2-WAY TWISTER BUMPY

Multi-Speed, Dual Direction Wand.
PC 529-00

FORESKIN VEINY DONG

Multi-Speed Dong.
PC 8154-00

LONGHEAD DONG

Multi-Speed Dong.
PC 8154-01

POWER-VAC PUSH BUTTON PENIS PUMP

Black/Clear Housing.
PC 676-00

VIBRATING CLIT PUMP

Includes Vibrating Egg and Controller.
PC 675-00



All models are 18 years of age or older. Records are maintained at Private Collection International, 12750 Sunset Blvd., Suite 443, North Hollywood, CA 91605 • Certified U.S. Shipping.

Distributor inquiries, please call: 1-800-254-6219 (if calling from the U.S.) or 1-818-255-1300 (if calling outside the U.S.)

Products available through: • All well stocked retailers • The Private Internet site: www.private.com
• TV-shopping programs in Sweden and Denmark (soon available in more countries)



Violet & Alexis in Tr#41

Let me tell you the incredible tale of an experience that was mine, several years ago, and which changed my life forever. My name is Abdul-e-Fabir, and because I am an apoor dhoti merchant my tale cannot be other than to wander endlessly to and fro among the sand-drown towns and villages scattered the length and breadth of the desert of Haddad, to the east of the Al-Fatih Peninsula. After a weary week basking beneath the blazing sun, wandering my way a way from encampment to encampment and village to village, many of them without even water, and my camels and I had reached the end of our tether. So it was that I decided that he time had come to call a halt, even at the cost of losing all possible dhoti sales at the souk in Qasab-Siman, just over the horizon town where we found ourselves. My travels had never before taken me to the great oasis of Foyd-Boo for to the east to offer a profit, an apoor dhoti like myself, but I decided I would go anyway, aware of the prizes that other traders had sung of it, and placing at risk the lives of my camels. Prosperity business had been good and I disposed of enough Qinais to allow myself all luxuries. Perhaps it was the foul liquor I had bought of the European the day before in the Mahab of Dar-es-Himani that guided my hand and led me to make trades for the great oases.

The hustle and bustle of Freydsjoen bewitched my assistant and I. There were people from all parts jostling in and out and mingling around in a cosmopolitan delirium that left us breathless after so many days in the bleak and empty wastes of the desert. I left the

THE FLOOR WAS COVERED, AS FBY A CARPET, WITH NAKED BODIES REPORTING THEMSELVES BEFORE US THIS AMAZING ORGY SEEMED AS IF IT COULD HAVE NO END

corners in one of the town's stables, the best kept in Feyd, and my young assistant Ali and I headed for the first place we could find where they would let us wash with refreshment and we could rest and cook off for a while. Much was our surprise when we caught sight of a beautiful woman standing guard at the door way. By suggestively, and seductively, lowering of her eyes she invited us to enter. Nicotomise, could have turned her down. The place, cautiously enough, was called 'The Great Hump', and it was notable for anything this was its discretion, hidden away in one of the narrow back streets of Feyd. Once inside, we flowed along passage blissful, and as we advanced the sound of the music increased in volume, a beguiling, frenetic rhythm with an ineluctable tempo played at a hypnotic speed. Finally we pushed back the silk curtain that was draped across the end of the passage and, before our incredulous eyes, beheld a spectacle of such importune lecher y the like of which no man can have witnessed before: "You must remove your clothing right here . . . men are not allowed to go clothed in here . . . not that you will need to be . . . but, enter and wash yourselves, but I am afraid you do need . . ." said a young beauty who approached us as soon as we passed beyond the curtain. We gazed at the sight . . . dumbstruck, never better said, but we were issued with towels and, in a room for bathing of to be one side, we were able to wash off the sand, which manages to enter every nook and cranny of your body in the desert. As we bathed the last singing of our members began, and as soon as we had finished our ablutions we immediately headed back to the great room. The floor was covered, as if by a carpet with naked bodies disposing themselves before us. This amazing sight seemed as if it could have no end. The gleaming, intermingled bodies of men and women brought my willy to full attention, I could feel my manhood pressing up against my stomach. The women, close by, immediately took notice of my erection, springing upon kneeling before me as they started to do it hungrily sucking on my shaft and exclaiming, "I did my hands on you on her head . . ."

and closed my eyes as her tongues began to dart and out. "Oh matter, he is too much ...", I exclaimed all with emotion, I said that he too had come fully to attention. I laid back on a pile of springy, slick cushions, as my drumstained concubines took turns to fuck me, without speeding a word. Their curls were cascading juices, voracious, light and adept, the like of which I had never before been my pleasure to probe. "Till me out oh master ... I need to know ... aaaaahh ...", I pleaded the dicker of the two, straddling my face as I clung on to her tits with one hand. Her taste was of perfume-honey, the odour and flavour of wild flowers that her cunt juices seemed to decide to even more, inserted my finger in the other one's asshole, and thrust my cock deeper into her cunt, jacking my penis upwards violently, tearing the lig weight off her writhing body, as I worked my tongue into and around the dark beauty's sweet and saucy cunt until it hurt. She worked her hips at full gallop, in unrelenting, swinging her ass body with her tits bouncing wild-ly up and down. "Chhhh, hmrrrrrr ... yesss ... haader ... fuck meeee ...", she screamed, out of control now. My young assistant was also making good use of his opportunities, I turned my head and caught sight of him taking the ass of a woman who must have been twice his size. "It's like doing it with a horse ... chhhhh ... what delight ...", he assured me as he pumped ceaselessly away on her ass, the little slut. The music reached a more frenetic pitch as I approached my first orgasm, as if the band was playing just for me, accompanying my sex act onscreen with musical cues. Suddenly it came, releasing the cum I'd accumulated all day both in the real, it was

**AFRET, WITH NAKED BODIES REPORTING
FIGHTED AS IF IT COULD HAVE NO END**

like a dam bursting. My glistening beauty's cunt could barely contain the pressure of my flood of sperm, which gurgled out and drumming down and around my balls. "Oh yesss, more cum ... ooooo ... what a stud ... you fuck me like ... hmrrrrrr ... nobody ever fucked me before ...", if the little slut squirmed, her body wracked by a shattering orgasm.

The music suddenly stopped, although the orgy continued around us. My assistant was now leading rascally into the enormous woman's wide open, succulent squin, while another, wearing a collar with chain attached, sucked hungrily on his cock. The end of the chain washed by another man, probably an Bantle, also of considerable stature. His muscular torso, anointed with oil, gleamed, and another woman was paying due homage to his rigid cock. 'Come with us my lord... you must be ready to try the establishments most delectable deapest...?', asked a burble black woman, dark as the ace of spades, as she stuck her tongue provocatively in my ear. I nodded my assent and she led me along a series of the most luxurious passages ways I had ever seen, even yonder of which was filled with men and women dragging tabernity, without any sense of shame. The honest and modest looking ones that you could possibly imagine, one after the other, were revealed to my eyes. Finally we arrived in a large circular room, it was empty. They motioned me forward and closed the door behind me, at which point eight magnificent females emerged from behind eight different silk curtains. The room was half lit by the tenuous light from strategically placed candles. Following the women came two sex slaves flogging their rumps with whips, pressing them on to satisfy whatever might be asked of them. 'We are yours to command, oh master, this night, and shall aid you as you will with these women...', said one, addressing me directly and bowing in reverence. I understood nothing, but allowed myself to be led by the course that the events seemed to be taking. All of a sudden I was overpowered by a wettable surge

women, shoving and disarranging every part of my body, who could possibly have resisted or asked questions in such circumstances? She said that I have never felt that eight women could be considered so many for one man, particularly should they work with such splendid co-ordination in their tasks, as I was privileged to experience on that occasion.

I drank wine, delicious wine, I licked and tasted the most desirable bodies that any man might dream of, and then, after fully partaking of such pleasurable delights, what I would call the most brutal and exciting of the sexual experiences that I am ever likely to experience got properly underway. I lay now in peace, knowing that I have been one of the truly fortunate ones in this life. Indeed, anyone can compare. To begin with two of the beauties immobilized me, I could do nothing to prevent it, not that I wished to. Sheathed out on my back on the floor I soon began to enjoy those hot and stinging tongues as they covered every inch of my body, then to my surprise I discovered that I had been led by ropes. I felt as free as windmills! I could do, my member stood up

Obey... ohhh... mmmmm!... I, gazed the beauty looking my right foot, sensually turning her head, her green eyes gazing into mine. I imagined I was... and felt my hands released. They were here... was of confusion swept over me, yet I was able to maintain control of myself. I desired to fuck all of my concubines in series, one after the other, and immediately they bowed alone with her asses pushed up and out waiting for me to penetrate them all my pleasure, one after the other. The two men, her assistants all ready, would help me to satisfy them all. The moans of these receptive females led me all, blending with the echoes of the music filling through from the stage area, and an accumulation of approval screams loudly suspended in the air. "Take her yourself... you love it eh... what a sin... I, (I) closed as I stepped into the list of the beauties, list up her ass and then into her cunt. She whined like a siren in response to my thrusting, spreading my ass to excite me further. My member seemed to double in size, perhaps I had thought and so that came to pass. For a while I was shocked, could my imagination mold not only the events but also the form matter.



to me like a flower and was wet all around. Straight away two of the women washed my feet and, without a word, nestled one into each of their warm and juicy cunts. "Wiggle your toes, mylord, you bastard... oooh... yesss," I moaned one, tilted my head as far as I could, to get a glimpse of the scene, the beauty writing about on my thigh. I was melted by a series of geometric tattoos on her back, which held me spellbound. I wiggled my toes some more. Her dark skin, the tattoos, the sweat pouring down her... it all came together in an ecstatic moment which served to pump yet more blood into my engorged and willing cock. One of the maidens, taking good account of this, grabbed a hunk of my mammoth and slid it slowly and firmly between her ready lips, until my belated come to a quivering against her torso. "Gor Gok Uzgo gssst... pssst go go go go..." the little girl gabbled, unthinkingly. Then she began to gaggle with the tip of my cock, you do not want to know how much pleasure this gave me. The strangest part of it was that she held me good while, there in her gut, at the point of ejaculation, yet I had no need to control myself to avoid it. These women certainly knew what they were about. The most surprising of it – up to that point – was that my lecherous soul became enveloped by warmth and gushing vapours, ready to be masturbated. Surprising because this came about at the very instant in which I desired that to be so. I decided to try my luck again to discover whether this had been a mere hot bubble or not. Thus I imagined that the women taking one of my feet back, still and steadily to lick on it. No sooner thought than done. I could barely believe what was happening. Whatever I imagined to do and behold, it came to pass. It seemed I was lord and master of the session. Imagine and we shall see.

list, the very structure of the universe. When I come I usually imagine
explosions, thunder... No sooner thought than done, I felt an orgasm
sliding cold deep within me, an interminable jet of spark began to spout
out of my cock... And it kept on coming, tilting and overflowing her
cunt, and even so my erection held firm, as if it could last forever.
Thunder dapped and lightning lashed about the room, I seemed here
was a great storm raging outside, everything shook as if in the midst of
an earthquake. Without ceasing to squirt jets of cum I whipped it out
and sank it deep into the tight little ass of the next in line, while the
others were being wildly whipped by the two sextantes. The faster
they whipped and lashed them the louder their moans and screams of
pleasure and pain, the more they wanted, I thought "Your damnatus
not fall you now", and immediately hit stronger than ever, with a great
desire to fuck them ever below. While I was wearing the ass of the fifth
slut, my assistant A appeared in arm with the monster of a woman
that I had let him win in the great room. Previously the woman had
reminded me of a horse, and before my astonished eyes he indeed
occurred, her body remained that of a woman but her head became dis-
tinctly equine, that of a mare to be precise, and she started to neigh and
whinny. They seemed to be lying, but no... They were fornicating like
beasts possessed. The place was evidently bewitched, but this did not
concern me. My imagination held the reins, and who could have wanted
more. I imagined that here was no roof and above our heads was
unveiled the most amazing sky ever seen, he daily laden with lightning
studs. Now I'm going to show you where the value of a man... you
thru stubs, hmmpf... aah... shake that ass... I want more.

tic-tac-toe

photos by
Tom Meadow

Every queen must have her court and Envy, queen of the sluts, has procured the services of a couple of real farts, every bit as slutish as the queen herself, to accompany her in her hunt for willing cocks: the petite but savage Justine and the sweet but well-stacked Michele. The team, formed by these three insatiable cunts, is pledged to constantly chase down the best and biggest cocks in town, to satisfy their ceaseless longing for forbidden pleasure. As soon as they've singled out their



prey they lure them back to their eyre, a fantastic attic apartment overlooking the city of Los Angeles, and once there they won't stop until they've reduced their victims, by remorseless pelvic thrusts, to a state of pliable exhaustion. This torture is usually brought to a climax in their round bath, where our birds of prey are finally placated with an invigorating shower of delicious hot cum.

Alle Königinnen hatten sich ihren eigenen Hofstaat. Envy, die Königin aller Schlampen, hat sich zwei Weibersuegerinnen und sie auf allen ihren Streiftzügen



Michele



Justine





begåfna: den lille vilde Justine und die søde frække Michele. Sie sind ein Trio mit hungigen Füssen, die immer auf der Jagd nach den besten Schwänzen sind, von denen sie sich dann ihre wollüstige Begierde stillen lassen können. Wenn ihre Jagd Erfolg gehabt hat, nehmen sie ihre Beute mit in ihre „Höhle“, eine wunderbare Mansarde, von der man einen herrlichen Ausblick auf Los Angeles hat. Dort angekommen, ruhen sie nicht eher, bis sie ihr Opfer bis zur Erschöpfung mit ihren Beckenstößen fertiggemacht haben. In voller Ekstase enden sie schließlich in ihrer runden Badewanne und genießen dort einen warmen, belebenden Sperrnregen.

Alla Drottningar har sina hov. Envy, kåtsarnas drottning, har pofft till så att hon alltid har sällskap av ett par tyndor i klass med sig själv, när hon ger sig ut på sina jakter: den lille och vilda Justine tillsammans med den söta och välbyggda Michele. Dom tre utgör tillsammans ett sagolikt lag hungiga fittor på jakt efter de bästa kuliarna för att stilla den konstanta åtrån. När dom väl fångat sitt byte, tar dom med honom hem till sin lya, en fantastisk takvåning varifrån man utsikter hela staden Los Angeles. En gång där ger dom sig inte, förrän dom totalt



har brutit ner bytet genom sina pelvinstolar och lämnat honom helt utmattad. Dom slutar i total extas i sin runda jacuzzi och njuter av ett varmt och upplivande regn av sperma.







Toute reine a son cortège.

Envy, reine des garçons, s'est procurée une paire de salopés à son même niveau pour se faire accompagner lorsqu'elle fait la brigue : la petite et sauvage Justine, ensemble avec la douce et superbement foutue Michèle. Les trois forment une équipe de chattes affamées, à la recherche des meilleures bites capables d'apaiser leurs permanentes envies de plaisir. Une fois qu'elles ont capturé leur proie, elles l'emmenent dans leur repaire, un attique formidable depuis où l'on peut contempler toute la ville de Los Angeles, et après s'y installer confortablement, elles ne vont pas s'arrêter jusqu'à épuiser leur victime par leurs coups de bassin. En pleine extase, ils vont tous finir dans la baignoire ronde, pour jour d'une chaude et vivifiante pluie de sperme.

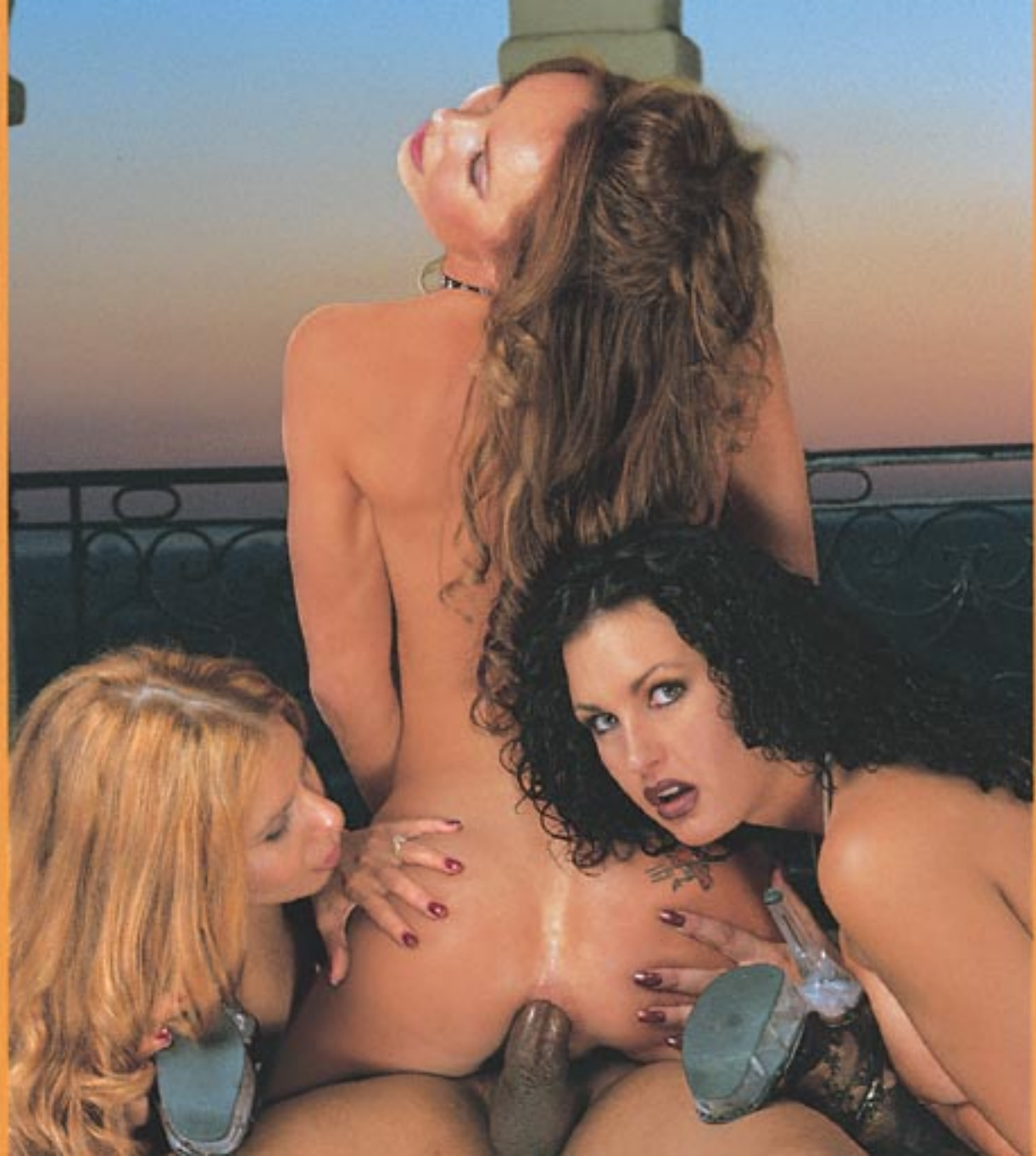
Toda reina tiene su corte, Envy, reina de las guarras se ha procurado un par de zomas a su mismo altura para que la acompañen en sus correrías: la pequeña y salvaje Justine junto a la dulce y maciza Michèle. Las tres forman un equipo de coños hambrientos, a la caza de las mejores pollas que les pue-

dan calmar sus constantes ansias de placer. Una vez han conseguido su presa se la llevan a su guarida, un fantástico ático desde donde se divisa toda la ciudad de Los Angeles, y una vez allí no pararán hasta destrozar a su víctima a golpes de pelvis hasta dejarla exhausta. En pleno éxtasis terminarán en su beñera redonda disfrutando de una caliente y vivificante lluvia de espermatozoides.

Ogni regina ha la sua corte, Envy, regina delle zoccole si è trovata un paio di zoccole alla sua altezza per farsi accompagnare nelle sue scorrerie: la piccola e selvaggia Justine insieme alla dolce e massiccia Michèle. Tutte e tre formano una squadra di fiche affamate, in caccia dei migliori cazzi capaci di calmare le loro costanti ansie di piacere. Una volta bloccata la presa se la portano nella loro tana, un fantastico attico da cui si ha una splendida vista su tutta la città di Los Angeles, e una volta lì non smettono sino a stendere la loro vittima a colpi di pube lasciandole esausta. In piena estasi finiranno in una vasca da bagno circolare godendosi una pioggia di sperma calda e stimolante.

















PRIVATE

PENTHOUSE

Sex Opera

A Film directed by
Antonio Adamo

Starring:

Dora Veriter

Natasha

Michelle Wildgen

Lynn Stone

Eva Black

Lauren Bliss



Video Street date:

March 2001

DVD Street date:

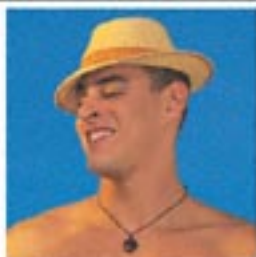
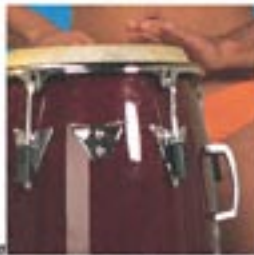
May 2001

PRIVATE
PENTHOUSE

www.privatepenthouse.com



The sensual rhythms of Caribbean music work their particular magic on the blood. Carmen, a Spanish girl on holiday in Cuba, has fallen completely under the spell of this permissive ambience, in which it seems that anything and everything is allowed. On the kind of beach you'd dream about, a vast expanse of white sands and crystal clear water, wafted by a gentle sea breeze, sufficiently refreshing to counteract the baking heat of the Caribbean sun, beneath the shelter of the palm trees she dances to melodies that speak of love and to a music that is pure unadulterated sex. Her hips undulate hypnotically, impelled ever onwards by the mesmerising beat of the congas, while the burle and fizz of the mambo dance teasingly around her. Her body starts to burn up, as she's



transported into an erotic trance, her cunt cooingly, drippingly saturated releases a single drop of love juice that trickles tantalisingly down her inner thigh. She just can't stand it anymore. She needs to be fucked ragged, and she needs it now!!

Bei der karibischen Musik gerät das Blut in Wallung. Carmen, eine Spanierin, die ihren Urlaub auf Kuba verbringt, erliegt dieser lockeren Atmosphäre, in der alles erlaubt zu sein scheint. An einem traumhaften Strand mit weissen Sand und kristallklarem Wasser weht ein frischer Wind, durch den die heisse Hitze erträglich wird. Im Schatten der Palmen tanzt sie zu den Melodien, die von Liebe erzählen und deren Rhythmus wie Sex ist. Ihre Hüften wiegen sich im Takt der Congas. Rausch



Carmen

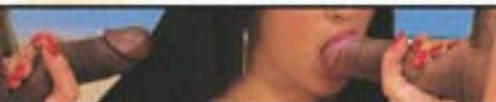
Caribbean dancing days



virveln om sig herum. Hår kroppen börjar att koka, hon känner sig som en varm, söttlig smula som smälter i munnen. Hon känner sig som en varm, söttlig smula som smälter i munnen. Hon känner sig som en varm, söttlig smula som smälter i munnen.



Budet blir varmt till rytmerna av Karibien musik. Carmen, en spanjoriska p... semester på Kuba. Hon är sig förbryllad av denna atmosfär av slapphet, där det verkar som om allt vore tillåtet. En drömlig plats med vit sand, kristallklart vatten och en bris från havet som svalkar.



tilfälligt för att man inte skall känna solens intensiva brännande stötar. Under palmernas skydd dansar hon till melodier som handlar om kärlek och en rytm som bara handlar om sex. Hennes kropp svänger efter den orden som får från en strömmare. Några stranddraggare svävar omkring henne. Hennes kropp börjar att skaka, hon känner sig som förflyttad till en annan värld som i en slags erotisk berättelse, hennes färd rinner och hon märker hur en droppe av fuktighet tar sig ut och rinner ner efter bröstet. Nu går det inte längre. Hon skakar knäna nu!!!

Le sang s'échauffe avec le rythme de la musique des Caraïbes. Carmen, une Espagnole en vacances en Cuba, se laisse emporter par cette ambiance de luxure où tout semble être permis. Une plage de rêve, le sable blanc et les eaux cristallines, la brise de la mer qui rafraîchit ses poins ne peut pas résister à la chaleur d'un soleil brillant. Protégée par





L'ombre des palmiers, elle danse des mélodies qui parlent d'amour, mais dont la musique ne parle que de sexe. Ses hanches suivent les ordres des congas. Des maracas voltigent autour d'elle. Son corps commence à brûler : elle se sent transportée, comme dans une espèce de transe érotique ; la chair complètement mouillée, elle sent une goutte de flux qui s'échappe, en glissant sur sa jambe. Elle ne peut plus le supporter... Elle décide de baisser maintenant !



La sabbia si riscalda al ritmo de la música del Caribe. Carmen, una española de vacaciones en Cuba, se deja seducir por este ambiente de libertad en que parece que todo está permitido. Una playa de ensueño, de arenas blancas y aguas cristalinas, la brisa del mar refresco lo suficiente para no sentir el calor de un sol que es a pleno. Protegida bajo las palmeras, baila melodías que hablan de amor con una música que solo habla de sexo. Sus caderas se contorsionan bajo los órdenes que le marcan los congas. Unas maracas revolotean a su alrededor. El cuerpo le empieza a arder, se siente transportada, como en una especie de transe erótico, tense el coño completamente mojado, nota como una gota de flujo se escapa y le resbala por la pierna. No puede más. ¡Necesita que se la follén ya!

La sabbia si riscalda al ritmo della musica del Caraibi. Carmen, una spagnola in vacanza a Cuba, si lascia sedurre da questo ambiente così libero in cui tutto sembra essere permesso. Una spiaggia da sogno, di fine sabbia e acque cristalline, la brezza del mare fresco abbastanza per non sentire il calore di un sole che percola. Protetta sotto le palme, balla delle melodie che parlano d'amore con una musica che parla solo di sesso. I suoi fianchi si contorciono sotto gli ordini scanditi dalle congas. Delle maracas si agitano intorno a lei. Il corpo comincia ad ardere, si sente trasportata, come rivoltata in una specie di transe erotico, il suo sesso è completamente bagnato e nota come una goccia di flusso sfugge via e le cola sulla gamba. Non ne può più. Ha bisogno di essere accoppiata lì per lì.

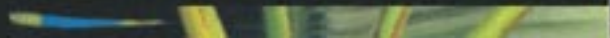














Don't miss THE BEST of PRIVATE volume XII



21 STEAMING GIRLS IN



256 PAGES OF THE BEST EROTIC PHOTOGRAPHY



Available in December 2000



DON'T
MISS
ME IN
TX#41



ANITA

CONTACT TRIPLE X

& WIN A SUBSCRIPTION FOR ONE YEAR

La revista Contact Triple X es una publicación de la editorial Contact Triple X, S.L. con sede en Madrid, España. La revista Contact Triple X es una publicación de la editorial Contact Triple X, S.L. con sede en Madrid, España.



Rate the contents of the magazine (from 0 to 10)



Do you remember any specific photo and for any of the most recent issues of Triple X?

Recuerdas alguna foto específica de alguna de las últimas revistas de Triple X?

In Tx # _____ Gif. _____
In Tx # _____ Gif. _____
In Tx # _____ Gif. _____

Tx SS winner: Ricardo T. from Madrid, SPAIN

Micap Tx Survey / Apdo.319 - 08190 El Cogat del Vallès- SPAIN



TRIPLE X

ABONNIERE
ABBONATI
SUSCRÍBETE
SUBSCRIBE
PRENUMERA
ABONNEZ-VOUS

MAIL ORDER / Apdo.319 - 08190
El Cogat del Vallès- SPAIN
order by internet!!! <http://shop.private.com>

MORE THAN JUST PICTURES, GET INFORMATION!!



TALK TO ME...
I NEED IT...

AUT 00-683 50 93
CH Ger. 00-683 61 34

GRE 00-67 78 19 88
NL 00-682 60358
USA 011-683 54 13

FR 00-509 907 277
BEL 00-68 86 20 85



STICK IT ALL
THE WAY IN!



FUCK ME
IN ALL OF
MY HOLES



COME IN MY MOUTH

SE 009-246 89 77
DK 00-290 85 62

AUS 0011-248 203 351
CAN 011-68 26 09 74
SA 0944-171 814 48 06

ITA 00-67 78 25 16
ESP 906 428 650



I'M WET...
CALL ME!

Note: you do not need a credit card to call the members in this page. All you pay for is the cost of the call. INT'L RATES APPLY

PRIVATE

THE NEXT 10 PRIVATE-DVD's FOR THIS MONTH
- ALSO AVAILABLE ON VIDEO -

Private Odyssey 2001 • Beach Bitches • Cuntry Club • The Chase • Santo Domingo Connection
Lady in Spain • Indiana Mack 2 • Amanda's Diary 4 • Perversion of the Damned • High Level Sex



february 2001

PRIVATE
pictures

marketing@milcap.es

DVD
VIDEO
TM

