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JILL STERN

ART ASSISTANT

PHOTOGRAPHY
John Dragon, Rob
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A FILM BY J.F. ROMAGNOLI

Gilda Roberts, Stefania Bruni, Katy Carol and Private favourite Cindy Lords are four super spies who hold the fate of the world in their hands.

Together they form an elite unit, they answer to no one and they use their bodies, cunts, mouths and asses to get what they want! No enemy is safe!

In the first part of this adventure we take you to Venice, Paris, Prague, the Caribbean and Budapest as these four agents embark on a secret mission to steal documents from a group of rebels who are intent on taking over the world. Packed with special effects, speed boat chases, helicopter attacks and underground secret intelligence centres. It's a true spy sextravaganza with 5 scenes full of DPs, cum sharing, hard anal and group sex! As the four agents demonstrate that for them, no mission is 'impossble!' Part 2 out January 2006

CINDY LORDS GILDA ROBERTS KATY CARO STEFANIA BRUNI www. private. com



Gilda Roberts, Stefania Bruni, Katy Caro und die Favoritin von Private, Cindy Lords, sind die vier Superagentinnen, in deren Hände das Schicksal der Welt liegt. Sie sind ein Eliteteam und Frauen, die es mit jedem aufnimmt, und die nicht zögern das ganze Potenzial ihrer Körper, Fotzen, Münder und Ärsche einzusetzen, um ihren Willen durchzusetzen. Kein Feind ist vor ihnen sicher! In dem ersten Teil dieses Abenteuers werden wir nach Venedig, Paris, Prag, Budapest und in die Karibik reisen und diese vier Agentinnen auf ihrer geheimen Mission begleiten. Sie müssen sich in den Besitz von Unterlagen einer Rebellengruppe bringen, die versucht, sich Welt untertan zu machen. Die unglaublichen Spezialeffekte, atemberaubende Verfolgungsjagden mit Motorbooten, ihre

Angriffe per Hubschrauber und ihre unterirdischen Geheimdienstzentralen lassen diesen Streifen zu einem unvergesslichen Erlebnis werden: Es gibt 5
Szenen voller Doppelpenetrationen, unglaubliches Abspritzen, harten
Analsex und Gruppensex zu sehen! Die vier Hauptdarstellerinnen werden dir beweisen, dass es für sie keine "unmögliche Mission" gibt. Der zweite Teil wird ab Januar 2006 erhältlich sein.

Gilda Roberts, Stefania Bruni, Katy Caro et la préférée de Private, Cindy Lords, sont quatre super espionnes qui ont le destin du monde dans leurs mains. Elles constituent une unité d'élite, cent pour cent efficace, qui n'hésite à employer tout le potentiel de ses corps, ses chattes, ses bouches et ses pétards pour réussir et emporter la victoire sur leurs ennemis, dont même pas un ne pourra s'échapper! Dans la première partie de cette aventure nous allons voyager à Venise, Paris, Prague, les Caraïbes et Budapest suivant les traces de ces quatre agents dans leur mission secrète pour voler les documents à un groupe rebelle qui essaye de dominer le monde. Avec ses incroyables effets spéctation, ses poursuites à toute vitesse, ses attaques en hélicoptère et ses centres d'intelligence souterraine, cette véritable merveille du cinéma de ce genre va vous laisser la bouche bée avec ses 5 scènes pleines à craquer de doubles pénétrations, ses superbes éjaculations, son meroyablement dur sexe anal et la force de son sexe en groupe! Ses quatre

ntrer que pour elles il n'y a pas de 'mission impossible'!' Le 2ème volet sera

www. private. com 7



Gilda Roberts, Stefania Bruni,

Katy Caro y la preferida de

Private, Cindy Lords, son cuatro
súper espías que tienen el destino del mundo en sus manos. Juntas forman una unidad de elite, eficaz como
ninguna, que no duda en utilizar todo el
potencial de sus cuerpos, coños, bocas y
culos para salirse con la suya. ¡Ningún
enemigo está a salvo! En la primera
parte de esta aventura viajaremos hasta

Venecia, París, Praga, el Caribe y

Budapest siguiendo a estas cuatro agentes en

su misión secreta para hacerse con los documentos de un grupo rebelde que intenta dominar el mundo. Con sus increíbles efectos especiales, sus persecuciones en lancha a toda velocidad, sus ataques en helicóptero y sus centros de inteligencia subterráneos, esta auténtica maravilla del género te dejará boquiabierto con sus ¡5 escenas repletas de Dobles Penetraciones, sus increíbles corridas, la dureza de su sexo anal y la fuerza de su sexo en grupo! ¡Sus cuatro protagonistas te demostrarán que para ellas no hay ninguna 'misión imposible'! La 2ª parte estará disponible a partir de Enero de 2006.



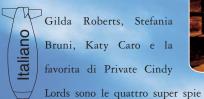
- Height: 167 cm.
 - Weight: 50 Kg.
 - Chest: 98 cm.
 - Waist: 64 cm.





GILDA ROBERTS

- Height: 184 cm.
- Weight: 52 Kg.
- Chest: 86 cm.
- Waist: 62 cm.
- Hips: 88 cm.



lo che vogliono! Nessun nemico può sentirsi sicuro! quattro agenti si imbarcano per una missione segreta per sione "impossibile". La seconda parte a Gennaio



sottrarre dei documenti ad un gruppo di ribelli che stanche tengono tra le mani le sorti del mondo. Insieme for- no cercando di appropriarsi del mondo. Pieno d'effetti mano una unita d'elite, non rispondono a nessuno ed speciali, inseguimenti in motoscafi veloci, attacchi d'eliusano i loro corpi, fiche, bocche e culi per ottenere quel- cottero e centri underground dei servizi segreti. E' una vera sextravaganza di spie con 5 scene piene di DP, eiac-Nella prima parte di quest'avventura ti porteremo a ulazioni condivise, anale duro e sesso di gruppo! Le quat-Venezia, Parigi, Praga, nei Carabi e Budapest mentre le tro agenti dimostrano così che per loro, non esiste mis-













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Thalia

















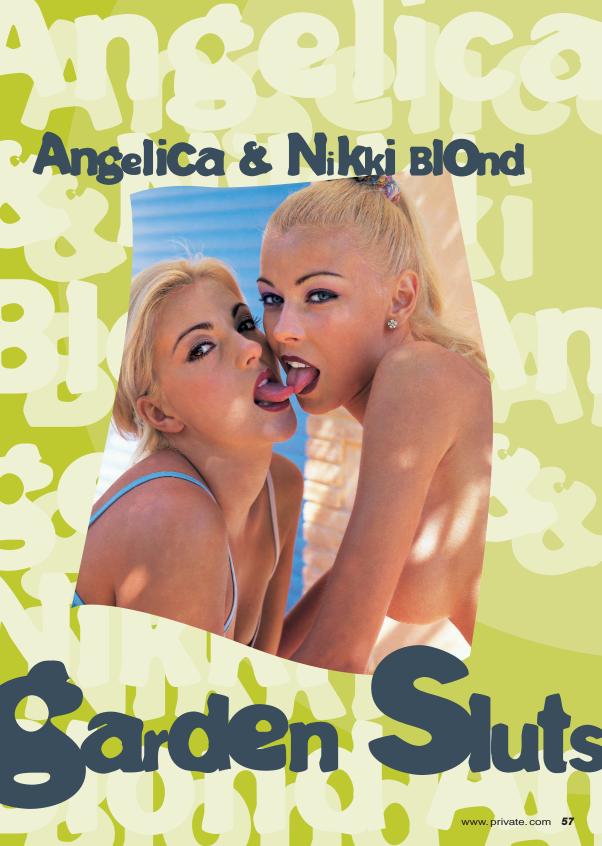










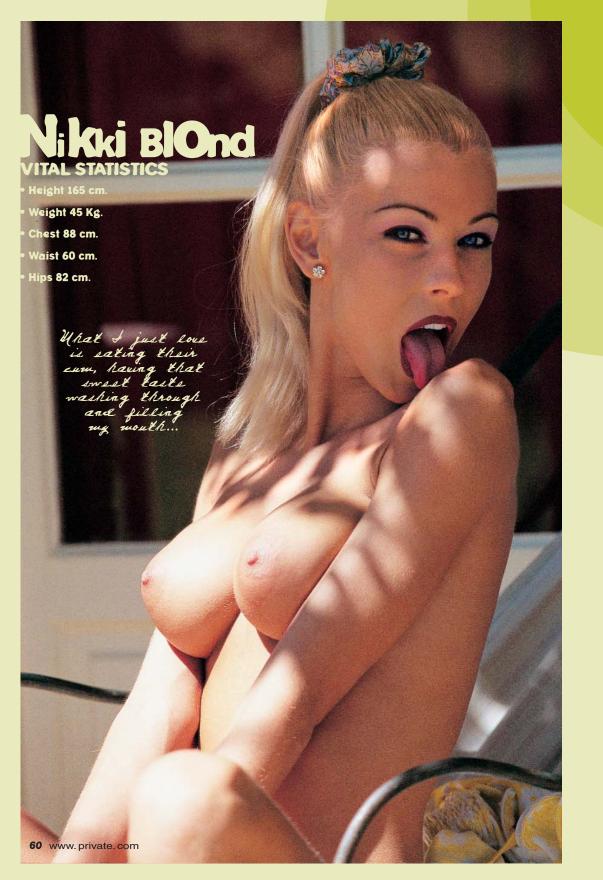


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Angelica & Nikki Blond

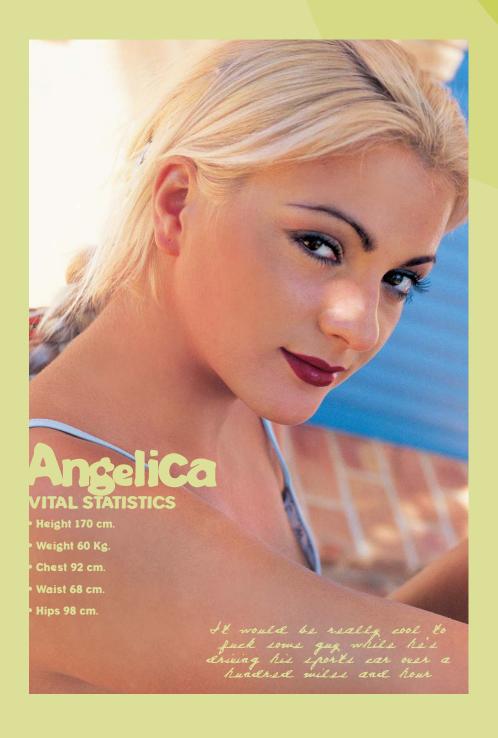




Barden Sluts



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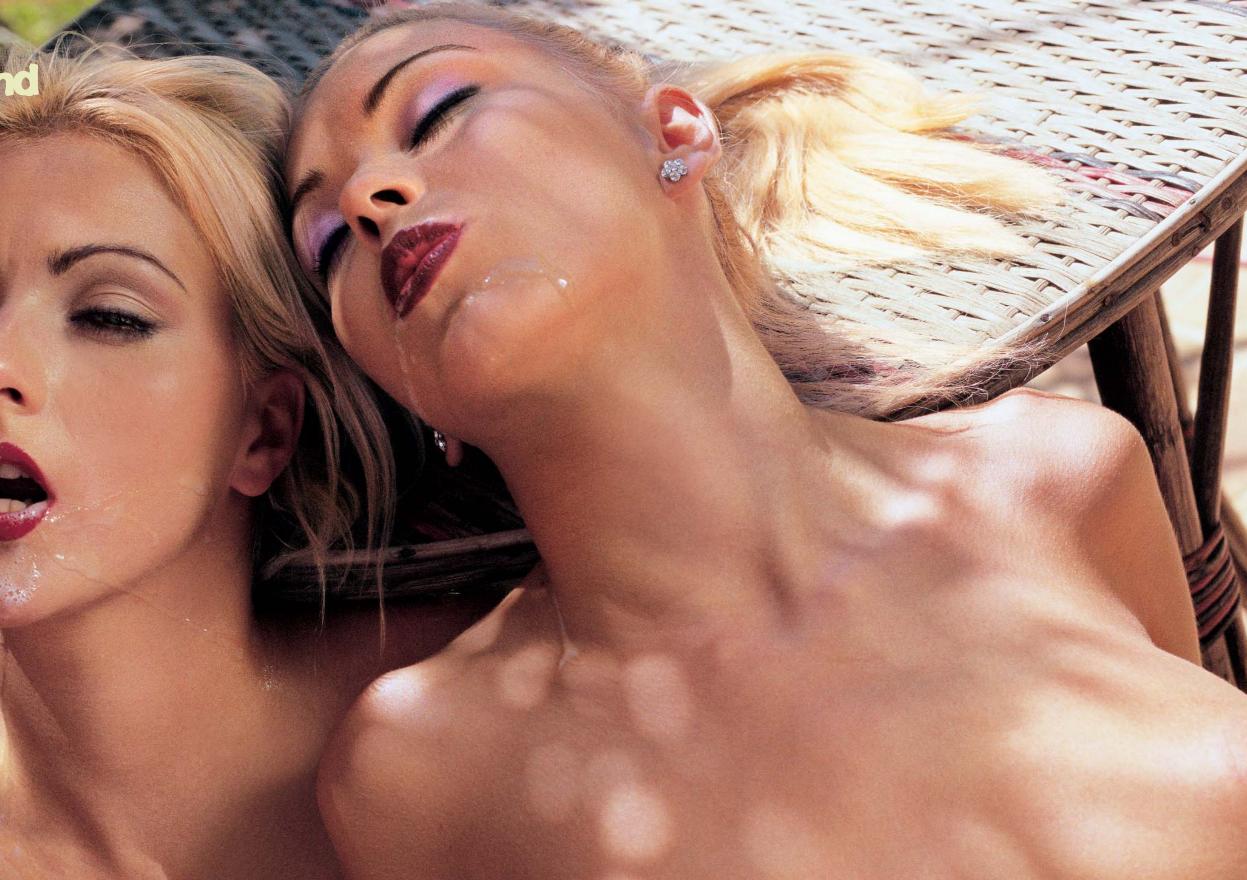




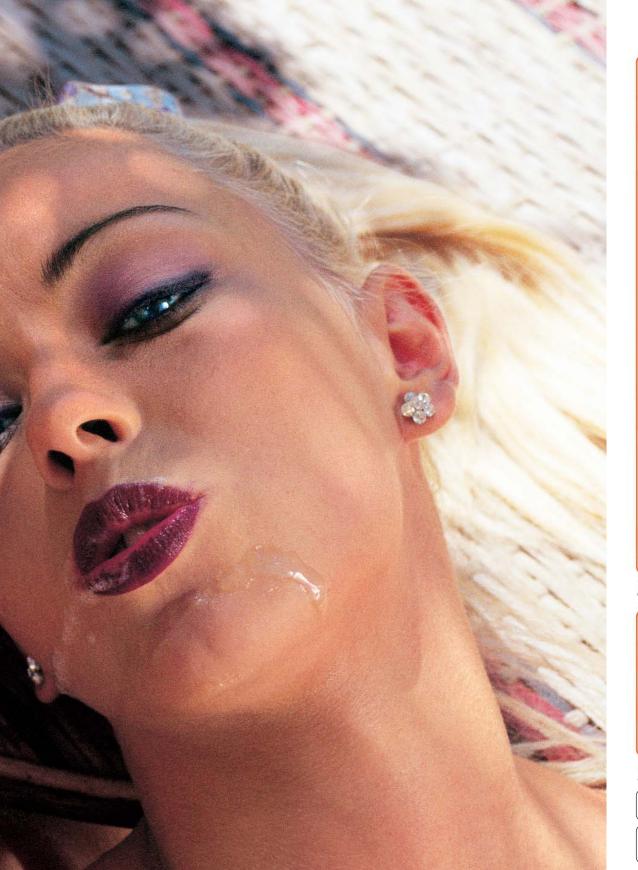












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I'VE BEEN LISSING ASS ALL WEEK AND YOU GREET ME LIKE THIS?! "

The Day-Shift Concierge

by Donnie Colaintta

s usual during the months of June and July that summer, I collected my girlfriend from her house to take her to the radio station where she was doing work experience. It was her first job since finishing her journalism degree, and I can promise you she handles a microphone just as well as she does my dick in her mouth. We covered a lot of ground that July morning. I didn't feel like talking about her precious virginity, about how my hots for her would finally be satisfied after our forthcoming wedding, etc. At least, as she always used to say when I would go on about it, she didn't have any problem with giving me a hand job and sucking me off whenever I got hard. And right there, in the car, as I said, we covered a lot of ground; she was like a hot little kitten, who knows how to satisfy the libido of a horny tomcat, undoing my flies and sucking me off. I have to confess that she would have got a degree in cock sucking too. At four thousand revs in fifth gear, I couldn't go into sixth because I wasn't able to concentrate on anything else. My God was she was greedy for my cock! I started thinking about the future, when we were married, fucking that cunt that she wouldn't let me get into now, and that I would probably miss these wild moments. There was still a mile to go before arriving at the radio station and I came in her mouth. She was well trained in a range of oral techniques, having soon learned how to swallow my cum, and to appreciate properly the energy a guy uses up when he ejaculates: "Yes, that's it, take it all." I gasped with my foot flat down on the floor of the car, and the engine over-revving. I always listen to my girlfriend when the eight o'clock programme starts, just before I get into work; that morning her voice was clearer and sweeter than ever.

Peter was as usual waiting for me at the entrance: "Morning, love bird. Everything as it should be; I've left the handover report on the table; by the way, there are only two cars in the car-park, husbands must be pretty busy this summer... ha ha....Take a look at that Norrington lady, she's been having some interesting visitors lately," Peter said putting on his helmet and mounting his Harley like a cowboy. It was my turn to do two days running at the Blue Dolphin flats. I'd changed my shift with him so that he could be with his girlfriend, a dark skinned girl from Senegal, they spent hours fucking like a couple of animals on heat. The roar of his Harley reminded me of how my girlfriend had brought me off in her mouth on the way over... This job was a load of shite, I really couldn't define it, but while I was there I could let off steam having fantasies about how many of the women that lived in these flats I could screw; one day, perhaps, I would use the spare time this job gave me to do something useful like study. We had our eyes on one woman in particular. Peter, who'd been at the firm longer than anyone else, had made a secret network of spy-holes in the walls. Thanks to the privilege of being in charge of all the flats' maintenance, we could look at them whenever we liked; to be honest we were like hired hands with no particular skills, but a with perfect view of the farm's livestock.

After I'd had a quick look at the To-Do list on the service sheet, I went to the car park to check out the vehicles that were left. Peter was right, only the Parker's Mercedes and the Fenimore's Hummer were there, two recently married executive couples who were probably shagging each other in their respective flats. The telephone didn't take long to ring; it was Mrs. Norrington, she needed someone, me as it turned out, to take her up the paper; I might take a free gift up with it, I thought. I extracted the paper from the pile of mail that Peter had left stacked on a chair and I took the lift up to the third floor. The door to the flat was open, which also opened up my imagination. In a vague erotic dream, I fantasised that I was wandering into the house of an unknown woman and, following the direction of her voice, I would find her naked on the bed waiting for me before she even knew me. Although it didn't work out exactly like that, Mrs. Norrington, who suddenly appeared in front of me, not like a respectable married woman, but rather like a femme fatale whom her husband has more or less abandoned, stood before me very scantily clad, so much so, perhaps, that it was impossible not to see her invitation: "Here's your newspaper Mrs. Norrington... I stuttered, my mouth hanging open. She got dangerously close to me and gently removed from my hands that day's edition of The New York Times. She said nothing; I was hypnotised for a few seconds until she disappeared from my view, going 'round behind me. Guiding me as though I were blind, she led me into the bedroom. My eyes locked onto the little hole cunningly hidden, from which loads of times Peter and I had spied on her screwing her husband or one of her lovers, and sometimes girlfriends, because one thing that dirty bitch Mrs. Norrington had in abundance was versatility, she adapted to all conditions. She gave me a push towards the King-size bed and her nightdress slipped off, revealing her fantastic, well-cared for body. Her tits had the advantage of not seeming to have been improved by surgery, even though I knew they had been; they were a real work of art. Aware that I was admiring her, she licked her fingers and pinched her nipples to make them nice and pert: "Come here!" I demanded, "Let me do it..., I know all about nipples..." I continued, while she undressed me in fits and starts. Right there, standing up, she moved her hand down between her legs and put two fingers inside her, sighing and moaning in gasps. When I was ready, I stood up in front of her; my prick was so hard it was looking up at the ceiling. With the tip of it, I touched her tummy button, that delicious little hole, designed to be eaten with delight, the tummy button of a goddess, I said to myself. Grasping her, I put my finger on her anus, almost as though I hadn't realised what I was doing; she whispered, "Afterwards, darling, I want it all in my ass, but later..." I cursed my luck at having such a prude of a girlfriend, but the financial stability that both she and her family could give me was well worth the wait; anyway, today was my day, today I was going to come out, not out of the closet but out of the attic of my undignified celibacy. I had her there, melting, hot as a cup of steaming chocolate. I sank my tongue into her hungry mouth, warm and viscous like the cunt I had my fingers in. Now I was calling the shots; I threw her on the bed, with her legs open and waiting, and delved my tongue into her vagina without stopping, while with one hand I opened the lips of her pussy, I moved the other so she could reach it and suck my fingertips. The woman shud-

"Right there, standing up, she moved her hand down between her legs and put two fingers inside her, sighing and mouning in gasps."





dered and gave shivers of pleasure that were truly enviable; her ability to get excited and excite me was amazing.

Once I had gorged myself on her snatch, I climbed back onto the bed ready to give her a good going over. Getting on my knees. lifting up her buttocks, I pushed myself in. Hanging on to her big, well-proportioned butt, I started really giving her one. She moved under me, arching her back, making her tits bounce towards her face; she kneaded and licked them herself: "I'm going... to screw you till my cum... shoots out of your ears..., just you wait...!" I groaned. But she was quick; in a fast manoeuvre that looked a bit like a judo hold, she flipped me over and pinned me down beneath her. She took my dick out of her pussy and little by little allowed it back in, enjoying every centimetre of my pole. There I was, unable to move, watching her riding me with passionate frenzy, her hair all messed up over her face, sweating like a pig, wetting my balls with her pussy juices. She was the most incredible predator and well crazy with it. And I fucked her good, I fucked her long, with an energy that came from my guts, for a moment I felt like an animal, we both were, the two of us panting, fornicating, enjoying each other to the point of ecstasy. When I felt I was close, I grabbed her by the top of her hand, pulled her near, and we kissed each other wildly. My hand grasped her reddened ass cheeks hard, their skin softened by my treatment, while she didn't miss out on an inch of my body, she licked my nipples, she groped my ass, she sucked my ears: "Girl..., what are you doing to me? I'm co-o-o-ming..." I yelled, at which she responded with an attack worthy of an athlete, the last moments were absolutely sublime, it felt as though we were never going to stop coming. Exhausted, we rested together for a while drowsily, before I went back to my duties.

I was going from flat to flat emptying the rubbish bins, just when the lift left me on the fifth floor, I bumped into the only unmarried woman in the block, Maggie Morrison: "By the way, I was calling you, and I was going to look for you. You see the plughole in the shower is blocked, perhaps you could have a look at it?" She asked. All very proper, Maggie was a writer and didn't have much to do with the neighbours. But when I went into the bathroom, a young girl, barely covered with a towel and with a mop in her hand, asked me to go in. The shower stall was overflowing with water onto the floor. Amazed, I went to get my tools and the caustic soda, and in a few minutes solved the problem. "Have this..., you must be tired out..." said Maggie handing me a can of beer. By now both of them were more than comfortable as far as clothes go. "Perhaps we should check if it works?" Suggested the writer casually. I was knackered, sitting on the loo, and both of them undressed and got into the shower stall, to test it, they said. I dropped the beer can on the floor precisely at the moment when they suggested that I check to see whether the water was running away as it should. I couldn't believe what was happening to me that morning, but I certainly wasn't going to turn down such an enticing invitation, however blatantly obvious it was. Actually, I really felt like having a good shower, and this shower looked unbeatable. I got my kit off and jumped in, having finished off the rest of the beer. Meanwhile they had soaped each other thoroughly. I didn't know where to put my hands, everything was slippery, their bodies blended into each other in my hands, they darted around thanks to the soap. When I took control again I was behind Maggie with my dick well lodged between her ass cheeks and she was moving her ass in circular movements. I was massaging her extraordinary big tits, sucking her neck like a vampire anxious to take the life of his next victim. The tip of my member soon found her anus, a hot little pink protuberance like a monkey's bottom, soft and delicious, capable of taking in my prick from any angle. "You're being well worked on from behind, aren't you, my little slut... What do you think of this?' I pushed her back a little bit forward before giving her a good length of my pole up her butt. She laughed a little, spitting out the water that was streaming down her face like a forest waterfall. When I slid a quarter of my prick out of her ass it made a sound like uncorking a bottle of champagne. "You, come over here..." I told the other girl. Lively and agile, I grabbed her by the waist, stuck my tool between her legs, and kissed her enthusiastically on the mouth. Maggie was by this time on her knees eating my ass like a madwoman. The girl, winding her legs round my waist and riding me, kicked out at the writer, who fell into a corner, and lying splayed out, masturbated whilst watching me fuck her pupil or whoever she was.

The girl's vagina was like limpet; her cunt pulled on my prick until I hardly needed to push to feel the friction. As she was clutching my bull-like neck with her hands, I could release my own, first I grabbed her ass then I reached for her breasts, her nipples, so delicious, hard, young, as joyful as the peal of a bell, their tautness was lovely to touch. However much I pinched them they didn't seem to lose their hardness in the slightest. "You've got awesome tits! What do you think of this little finger of mine?" I mumbled just before boring her ass with my ring finger. She gave a little start, raised her head over my shoulder and, looking at Maggie, the dirty bitch! "Auntie this hunk of a man wants to ream my ass! What shall I do?" The silly girl cried, as if I needed, by this stage, things being how they were, permission to fuck her from behind. Apparently the little niece was a butt-fucking virgin, and her lascivious aunt was prepared to open her up with a vibrator, or something similar. "But can't you see what you've got inside your pussy?" I pointed out with almost literary logic. She got hot just by thinking that I could fuck her ass with that instrument. She got off me straightaway, went down on her knees to suck me off, next to her aunt. Wow, I felt like a god, I was in paradise and I was going to deflower anally a blond who looked like a model, with the approval of the local literary scene, I thought to myself. I got out of the shower stall, dried myself off and they followed me to the bed. Maggie got out a little pot of lubricant and squirted some up her niece's ass. She then got down on all fours, doggy fashion, while Maggie guided my prick, she didn't want to miss any of it. "Let me get you ready, it has to be good and hard," she said as she put my dick into her mouth and gave me a thoroughly good sucking. The girl watched it all from between her legs, putting her fingers in her cunt to keep herself excited. I moved Maggie aside and spat a gob of saliva into her anus which, together with the cream, made the perfect lubricant for the initiation of sodomy. With two fingers I started stretching that, for the moment, small and tight anal hole. "Don't..., oh... hurt me..., aunt..., it's painful!" The girl cried out before her aunt Maggie started consoling her with some good tongue kissing. Next thing, Maggie splayed herself out in front of her telling her to keep herself busy eating out her fantastic cunt. As if the writer didn't have experience, ha! You could see from her face, as she was revelling in it, that she'd done this loads of times. I had half my cock up the girl's ass, enough to stop feeling sorry for her, so, since she had her bottom lifted up, and since she was busy eating out her aunt's pussy, who winked at me encouraging me to fuck her, I started nailing her ass. My prostate gland, it has to be said, was on maximum alert, I was going to blow at any minute. The girl moved magnificently, thanks to her youth, her flesh gently giving way to my tool. When I was on the point of coming, I got my dick out, and the two of them, lying belly up, received a shower of hot cum, so plentiful that it was hard to believe it all came from me.

Tired as I was, the last thing I felt like doing was going to the storage room in the attic where Peter and I had made one of the spy-holes, specifically the one for spying on Mrs. Irving's torrid sex sessions, but I had to go to get a roll of insulation tape, to protect the re-wiring on a lamp, since I'd run out of tape downstairs. I went into the storage room, collected the tape, and as I was leaving I heard unmistakeable sounds emanating from the partition wall adjoining the Irving woman's room. I removed the little box that hid the hole, strategically positioned in the owner's wall, and to my surprise I caught her eating out a gorgeous young pussy. My prick at once stood to attention, and I undid my trousers to give myself one hell of a hand job. But my erection was suddenly interrupted when I saw that the young girl in question was my girlfriend. I rushed to put my trousers back on, I was going to have a heart attack, with the master key, and the risk of being prosecuted for breaking and entering, I dashed into the flat. Before going into the room I stopped to think about the haste with which I was acting, so I stood still for a minute, squatting down, watching how they ate out each other's pussies until they came. Apparently, my girlfriend was an expert, she behaved like a real professional. Once they had finished, she left the bedroom to go to the bathroom while Mrs. Irving lay on the bed, exhausted. It was the right moment to confront the bitch who pretended to be my girlfriend and wouldn't let me give her a length, but was happy to let any old rich bird suck her cunt. I took control easily, with the insulation tape I bound her tight when she'd just finishing peeing, and I tied her onto the chair in front of the bed. The Irving woman woke up with a start and I fell on her: "You wouldn't dare to do it?" Gasped my girlfriend, and I replied, yes, I was going to do it, and that she should look at me while I was doing it, so that she could understand what she was missing. Needless to say, Mrs. Irving, open-minded as she was, entirely understood what was going on between my girlfriend and me, and lent herself with gusto to being screwed, all for the sake of teaching her a lesson, she added.

After I had, in the interests of education, fucked Mrs. Irving in all possible orifices in front of my girlfriend. I felt much better about myself, freed from a feeling of guilt that during the last week had started to weigh too heavily. The session had been like a training class in which I displayed the whole range of my fornicating abilities. The Irving woman told me she'd ring me again sometime soon, so it was a double triumph. Like a keen young man who starts a new job, I finished off all the little tasks that were pending in one hour, and the next hour I planned to have a refreshing swim in the shared pool before lunch. It was a splendid day and I couldn't give a damn if someone accused me of not fulfilling my duties. I dived into the water like an Olympic swimmer. I was still in the water when Charlie appeared, one of the guys in charge of the pool maintenance, and a girl who seemed to be his assistant: "Hi, we've come to change the filters," said Charlie before falling into the pool fully dressed. The girl with him seemed not to have been able to resist the temptation of pushing him in. "Very funny, just wait till I catch you," he spluttered from the water. But, far from looking worried, she stripped off all her clothes and dived in. Swimming under water, just like a mermaid, she came up to the swimming pool man and gave him a kiss. "This could cost us the maintenance contract in the building ... are you mad!" He shouted at her. I was totally amazed, but couldn't stop myself calming him down. They were both naked when the guy invited me into the water: "Suzy is hot stuff, give me a hand." The three of us moved

to the shallowest part of the pool, next to the underwater steps, and there she gave both of us a wicked blowiob. Our skins were shining under the sun, the girl was a wonder with her tongue. Charlie grabbed her naked body and carried her to the sun loungers, there we got her between the two of us. I went underneath so I could give it to her up the ass. "What are you both going to do to me? Oh now I see, bad boys... oh..." she giggled before she noticed the tip of my dick tickling her anus. Charlie slammed it into her cunt from above without waiting. The girl was a frigging eel, slippery and born to fuck. Just when we were at our climax, we realised there were more people in the pool, some of the women flat owners and a bunch of guys we didn't know. They must have been caught by the same bug that day, a kind of libido virus. We gave it to that girl so many times that the cum was streaming out of her ass and cunt. There was a fine party going on around the pool, the block of flats empty and everyone going for it downstairs. Something had to happen to stop such an outright orgy, so, to avoid any nasty surprises I went to the main door to lock it and then I shut the garage doors. While I was doing this, I saw how Mrs. Norrington, together with three of the four guys she'd been with at the pool, was taking the lift. The floor number was marked for the roof terrace level. I decided to follow them in the other lift. On the roof terrace there were some sun loungers and some showers for cooling off. As I expected, the horny bitch was there, in a sandwich between two guys while the other was readying his tool, waiting his turn. Again my voveuristic urges took over, and I chose to carry on hiding there, crouching down and masturbating. We were in a Tower of Babel, not of languages, but of those most primary and ancient forms of communication that a human being knows: "What are you doing here?" A voice asked behind me. It was my girlfriend. I lunged at her, covering up her mouth. It was a reflex action, but she liked it. At once I knew that what she wanted was for us to fake a struggle, for me to take her by force, "Do you want me to fuck you right here?" I whispered. She nodded; her eyes were red. I stuck my finger up her cunt and it hurt her: "Come on, isn't Mrs. Irving's tongue big enough to have taken your virginity?" I asked. She nodded again; I pinned her under me. "Look what a nice time they're having. I said to distract her as I gently slid in my full ten inches. I silenced her squeals with a hand and started pumping, she was moaning and wailing, but I showed no mercy. The mixture of blood with the fluids from female excitement made a perfect lubricant and after a few thrusts she began to be more receptive. You don't want to know what passions I awoke when I deflowered my girlfriend, she was really mad for sex, a hot female capable of anything, who can eat up anything life offers her.

I got my letter of dismissal me when I was relaxing over the weekend. I just gave a little smile before closing my eyes and sighing deeply. Mrs. Irving's highly effective tonguing of my gland made me lose touch with the world and both the letter and the letter-opener fell on the floor. She lifted up her face, smiled and went back to what she was doing. "I want you to come around here more often.' I said. She promised me that no other man had fucked her as I had in her whole life, and that she would make sure that she found me a good job in one of her husband's companies. And who would want to carry on being a concierge after having made the contacts I made that summer in the Blue Dolphin apartments? The bell rang, it was probably my girlfriend. Mrs. Irving stood up and started to get dressed. "Come tomorrow at nine, I'll give you a breakfast you're going to love!' I said, as I gave her a round slap on the bum. I made her go to the flat upstairs immediately, before my girlfriend came in. There's nothing like being popular with women.



"her cunt pulled on my prick until I hardly needed to push to feel the friction."

"We gave it to that girl so many times that the cum was streaming out of her ass and cunt."





Jennifer Dark

OUT **NOW!**



bomb Jennifer Dark is stunningly beautiful. She's tall, slim, that gorgeous long hair, those full lips, those tits, all that sexual experience at her fingertips... We

Private: Hi Jennifer, it's so great to talk to you! You are so young at 23, have you worked in the industry for long?

called her to find out what makes this

ou have to admit that brunette Czech sex JD: Yes for almost four years now. I was introduced to an agency by an actor, they said they liked me a lot and the very next day I was shooting a movie. I must confess I was

> a bit shocked, I thought I would have some time to prepare myself for my new career.

P: Were you nervous at that first shoot?

JD: I couldn't stop shaking! But the other

girls were very nice and when I confessed it was

my first time, they gave me lots of tips. Like when to look in the camera, how to approach a stiff cock, how to relax my ass for a DP, how to tell when a guy is about to cum so



foxy chick tick!



you can catch it in your mouth just at the right time.

P: How do can you tell when he's about to

shoot then?

JD: Ah, that's a trade secret I'm afraid. But the scene went really well, I was nervous all the way through it, but the director was

hard on while he was watching me. So obviously he asked

me to work with him again.

P: What's your favourite movie you've starred in?

JD: Oh there's many, I love working with Alessandro del Mar for Private

very happy with me, he even told me I had given him a Tropical. We always have a lot of sexy fun on set, he

great too.

P: We loved the PVC jump suit you wore in Sex Angels. Did it turn you on to wear it?

JD: Yeah! It was really sweaty under the hot studio lights though so I had to keep taking it off.

My co-star Ramon Nomar helped me to regularly unzip it and cool off...

always picks a good team to work together, so there is P: So how many movies have you made for

JD: The last count was 13!

P: And do you always orgasm in your scenes?

JD: It depends on who I'm with. To me just having great sex is satisfying for me, but if I cum,

that's an added bonus. Max Cortes always makes me cum.

P: And what's your favourite way to relax?





me very wet."

· Waist 64 cm.

• Hips 89 cm.

just love to shop!

P: What was the last thing you bought?

JD: I went shopping yesterday actually and I bought a pair of black high heels and a pair of sexy crotchless knickers.

P: I read somewhere that you are into big

cocks. Is that true?

JD: I like thick cocks yes. I like to feel my holes

JD: Well I have one really big vice, apart from sex that is. I totally stuffed, it makes me very wet.

P: Which part of your body gets you turned on

the most?

JD: I like my ass, many people have commented it's just the right size, not big and not too small. So it turns me on when

people comment on it.

P: And on a guy, what's your favourite part of



JD: His balls. I love playing with them, licking them, actress and she really loves what she does smelling them, because I know that my

reward is inside those testicles. That

sperm!

P: And out of all the girls that you've worked with, who is your

favourite performer?

of the girls I adore Silvia Lancome, she's a great JD: One with a pulse sweetheart...

P: If you had the choice of eating out a dripping muff or slurping on a stiff cock, which would you choose?

JD: Both! I love to lick against the shaft of a cock as it pumps in and out of

a girl's pussy

JD: Oh, that's so difficult. Let me think... Well out P: And finally, what is your ideal type of man?













SLUT OF THE LAKE

NIKKI RIDER

NIKKI RIDER Height: 170 cm. Weight: 59 Kg. Chest: 90 cm. Waist: 70 cm. Hips: 90 cm.

































NIKKI RIDER





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