

TRIPLE X

69



69

All you need
to know about
this position

Private
Porn Vacation

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Saint
Leather Queen

Mona Green & Crystal • Susie Diamond • Sarah Blue & Natalli Di Angelo • Claudia Rossi

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PORN VACATION
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& CRYSTAL
35. SUSSIE DIAMOND
57. NATALLI DI ANGELO
& SARAH BLUE
83. 69, ALL YOU NEED...
98. CLAUDIA ROSSI
& ELLEN SAINT



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TRIPLE X 69

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In order to give you the best
CONDOM-FREE adult entertainment,
ALL our models are required to
take HIV tests before each photo
session. That's why you don't see
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TRIPLE X highly recommends that
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sex life in case you're not sure of
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Dora Venter • Cannes

It's time to pack your bags and head for the airport, because once you board your flight at gate 69, you will be on your way to destination Orgasm! This new line from Private takes you to some of Europe's top destinations, each movie features 6 hardcore scenes, so fasten your seatbelts, here's where we'll be taking you...

First stop is sunny Tenerife where director Alessandro del Mar films a group of friends setting up a high class house of fun. So hang out on the beach with Silvia Saint, Alicia Rhodes, Jane Darling, Libellule, Angel Fallen & Melissa Black!

Then it's off to Cannes where Antonio Adamo shows you the wildside of this exclusive resort, as Claudia Rossi, Denice K, Dora Venter, Libuelle, Poppy Morgan and Rebeca Linares Hill take you out on the town...

Our final destination is Prague as Adamo shows you this beautiful city along with it's breath takingly horny female population including Julie Silver, Nikki Sun, Katy Caro & Tera Joy!

**Enjoy your
porn vacation!**

Silvia Saint & Jane Darling • Tenerife



Jane Darling • Tenerife



Lara Steavens • Tenerife

PRIVATE

POOR WHORE



Poppy Morgan & Claudia Rossi • Poopy and the Sex addicts

Il est temps, les valises, de partir en toute hâte pour l'aéroport! On vient d'annoncer votre vol à la porte d'embarquement numéro 69, à destination de l'Orgasme! Cette nouvelle ligne de Private va vous emmener jusqu'à quelques-unes des plus importantes destinations sexuelles européennes. Chaque film contient 6 scènes incroyables. Alors donc, serrez bien vos ceintures! On y va...!

Notre première destination sera la belle île de Ténériffe, où le réalisateur Alessandro del Mar va nous présenter quelques amis qui viennent d'inaugurer un bordel haut de gamme. Dépêchez-vous! Silvia Saint, Alicia Rhodes, Jane Darling, Libellule, Angel Fallen et Melissa Black vous attendent pour aller à la plage!

Ensuite nous irons à Cannes, où Antonio Adamo va nous promener dans le côté sombre de cet exclusif endroit, avec Claudia Rossi, Denise K, Dora Venter, Libellule, Poppy Morgan et Rebeca Linares, qui vont vous montrer ce qu'il ne faut surtout pas louper de cette ville...

Et notre destination finale sera la ville de Prague. Adamo vous montrera cette charmante ville, devenue célèbre par ses belles et chaudes femmes. Vous allez constater ce qu'il y a de vrai ou de faux avec Julie Silver, Nikki Sun, Katy Caro et Tera Joy!

Tes porno vacances!

Unser erstes Reiseziel ist die wunderschöne Insel Teneriffa, wo der Regisseur Alessandro del Mar eine Gruppe Freunde gefilmt hat, die gerade ein Luxusbordell eröffnet haben. Genieße also den Strand mit Silvia Saint, Alicia Rhodes, Jane Darling, Libellule, Angel Fallen und Melissa Black!

Anschließend wird uns die Reise nach Cannes führen, wo uns Antonio Adamo die dunkle Seite dieses exklusiven Ortes zeigen wird. Mit dabei sind Claudia Rossi, Denise K, Dora Venter, Libellule, Poppy Morgan und Rebeca Linares, die dir alles Sehenswerte der Stadt zeigen werden...

Als letztes Ziel werden wir Prag ansteuern. Adamo wird dir diese schöne Stadt zeigen, die berühmt ist für ihre hübschen, geilen Frauen. Du wirst mit Julie Silver, Nikki Sun, Katy Caro und Tera Joy feststellen können, inwieweit das stimmt!

Viel Vergnügen also!

POOR WHORE

Claudia Rossi • Poopy and the Sex addicts



THE BEST HOLIDAYS FROM THE BEST COMPANY

Ha llegado la hora de hacer las maletas y salir pitando hacia el aeropuerto, porque cuando embarques por la puerta 69, nada podrá detenerte hasta tu destino: ¡Orgasmo! Esta nueva línea de Private te llevará hasta algunos de los principales destinos sexuales europeos. Cada película está compuesta de 6 escenas increíbles, así que abróchate el cinturón, que vamos a despegar...

Nuestro primer destino es la fantástica isla de Tenerife, donde el director Alessandro del Mar ha filmado a un grupo de amigos que acaban de inaugurar un burdel de alto standing. ¡Así que prepárate para disfrutar de la playa junto a Silvia Saint, Alicia Rhodes, Jane Darling, Libellule, Angel Fallen y Melissa Black!

Después iremos a Cannes, donde Antonio Adamo nos mostrará el lado oscuro de este exclusivo lugar, junto a Claudia Rossi, Denice K, Dora Venter, Libuelle, Poppy Morgan y Rebeca Linares, que te enseñarán lo más destacable de la ciudad...

Y nuestro destino final será Praga. Adamo te enseñará esta bonita ciudad, celébre por sus bellas y calientes mujeres. ¡Podrás comprobar hasta qué punto es eso cierto junto a Julie Silver, Nikki Sun, Katy Caro y Tera Joy!

¡Que disfrutes tus vacaciones más porno!

Libellule • Cannes

Katy Caro • Poppy and the Sex addicts

Nikki Sun • Poppy and the Sex addicts

Dora Venter • Cannes

Melissa & Angel • Tenerife

The cast

Girls •Private Porn Vacation #01 "Tenerife"

Silvia Saint, Lara Stevens, Marchie, Jane Darling, Jana, Alicia Rhodes, Melissa Black, Libellule, Angel Fallen.

Girls •Private Porn Vacation #02 "Cannes"

Dora Venter, Claudia Rossi, Libellule, Poppy Morgan, Denice K, Rebeca Linares.

Girls •Private Porn Vacation #03 "Poppy and the sex addicts"

Nikki Sun, Julie Silver, Tera Joy, Claudia Rossi, Katy Caro, Poppy Morgan.

Silvia Saint & Jane Darling • Tenerife

È arrivata l'ora di fare le valigie e andare all'aeroporto, perché quando avrai preso il tuo volo nella porta 69 sarai in cammino verso l'Orgasmo! Questa nuova linea della Private ti porta ad alcune delle destinazioni europee più importanti, ogni film raccoglie 6 scene hardcore: quindi, allacciati la cintura, ti ci porteremo...

La prima fermata è la soleggiata Tenerife dove il regista Alessandro del Mar filma un gruppetto di amici che stanno allestendo una casa di piaceri di primissima classe. Fai una passeggiata in spiaggia con Silvia Saint, Alicia Rhodes, Jane Darling, Libellule, Angel Fallen e Melissa Black!

Dopo di ciò si parte per Cannes, dove Antonio Adamo ti farà conoscere il lato perverso di questo centro esclusivo, con Claudia Rossi, Denice K, Dora Venter, Libuelle, Poppy Morgan e Rebeca Linares che ti faranno vedere la città...

La nostra destinazione finale è Praga e Adamo ti fa conoscere questa bella città insieme alla sua popolazione femminile mozzafiato, tra cui ci sono Julie Silver, Nikki Sun, Katy Caro e Tera Joy!

Goditi le tue vacanze porno!

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For more information, contact: info@private.com



Crystal

"I love wearing sexy underwear. Just putting it on makes my clit tingle with excitement. My favourite underwear is black sheer stockings attached to a lacey suspender belt. Then I pull the elastic and let it go so it pings against my flesh."

*Height: 170 cm.
Weight: 53 Kg.
Chest: 85 cm.
Waist: 60 cm.
Hips: 85 cm.*



Mona Green

"My nipples are my most erogenous zone. I like them squeezed really hard and bitten. It sends me crazy, and my soul is taken over by a sexual force that turns me into a raving nymphomaniac. I love it!"

*Height: 160 cm.
Weight: 47 Kg.
Chest: 95 cm.
Waist: 63 cm.
Hips: 83 cm.*



Crystal and Mona Green





WANTED GIRL



Crystal

"Ich liebe supersexy Dessous. Ich brauche sie mir nur anzuziehen, und schon ist mein Slip ganz nass. Am liebsten ziehe ich schwarze Strümpfe mit Spitzenstrapsen an. Ich ziehe gerne an dem Tummi, lasse es dann plötzlich los und genieße es, wie es auf meine Haut schnell..."



Crystal and Mona Green CASTLE HOOKERS



Mona Green

"Meine ergenste Stelle sind meine Tüppel. Ich liebe es, wenn man sie zusammendrückt und an ihnen nagt, das macht mich ganz verrückt. Ich werde dann von einem so starken Sexualtrieb erfasst, dass ich mich in eine echte Tympthomanin verwandele. Ich bin wirklich begeistert davon!!"

Mona Green

"Mes mamelons sont ma zone la plus érogène. J'aime beaucoup qu'on me les masse et qu'on me les mordille, cela me fait vraiment tourner la tête, et une force sexuelle tellement grande s'empare de moi que je deviens une véritable nymphomane. Vraiment j'adore!"

Crystal and Mona Green



Crystal

"J'adore la lingerie super sexy. Je m'excite dès que je la vois. Mes préférées sont les collants noirs porte-jarretelles à lacets. J'adore tirer et lâcher l'élastique et sentir le doux claquement contre ma chair."

Crystal

"Me encanta la lencería súper sexy. Sólo con ponérmela ya mejo las bragas. Mis preferidas son las medias negras con ligero de encaje. Me encanta tirar del elástico y soltarlo de repente, para sentir su ligera sacudida en mi carne."



Mona Green

"Mis pezones son mi zona más erógena. Me encanta que me los apretujen y mordisqueen, me vuelve loca, y me invade una fuerza sexual tan grande que me transformo en una auténtica ninfómana. ¡Realmente me encanta!"





CHASTE HOOKERS





Crystal
"Mi piace indossare biancheria intima sexy. Appena la indosso il mio clitoride salta dalla gioia. Il mio capo preferito sono le calze nere lisce attaccate a una giarrettiiera. Quando la ho addosso, tiro la gomma e mi colpisce la carne."

Crystal and Mona Green
CASTLE HOOKERS



Mona Green
"I miei capezzoli sono la zona più erogena, mi piace farcele schiacciare forte e farcele mordere, e allora la mia anima è presa da una forza sessuale tale che mi rende una ninfomane scatenata. Lo adoro!"



Crystal and Mona Green
CASTLE HOOKERS



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with: monika sweetheart, veronica da souza,
sharka blue, jane darling, jennifer stone.

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a film by: alessandro del mar

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Suzie
DIAMOND

**Barbecued
beaver**

Pictures by Marc Lelong



Suzie

DIAMOND

vital statistics

Height: 170 cm.

Weight: 59 Kg.

Chest: 90 cm.

Waist: 60 cm.

Hips: 90 cm.





Suzie
DIAMOND



Barbecued beaver







Suzie
DIAMOND



Suzie
DIAMOND

**Barbecued
beaver**







Swissie
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Pictures by S&S Tranceworks



DuNGEoN SLAVEs

NATALLI DI ANGELO

- Height 169 cm.
- Weight 54 Kg.
- Chest 89 cm.
- Waist 60 cm.
- Hips 89 cm.



SARAH BLUE

- Height 171 cm.
- Weight 56 Kg.
- Chest 75 cm.
- Waist 70 cm.
- Hips 95 cm.

DuNGEoN SLAVEs 57

"Slavery & bondage confine me, but it also releases the sexual freedom of my mind."

Natalli Di Angelo

DUNGEON SLAVES



"Eat out my cunt and in return I'll relieve you of all that delicious sperm you've got stored up for me." *Sarah Blue*





"Wenn du mir die Fotze leckst,
werde ich zur Belohnung alles
Sperma aus dir herausholen, das
du für mich aufbewahrt hast. "
Sarah Blue

"Unterdrückung und Bondage setzen mir
zwar Grenzen, aber gleichzeitig stillen sie
auch mein Verlangen nach sexueller
Freiheit. " *Natalli Di Angelo*



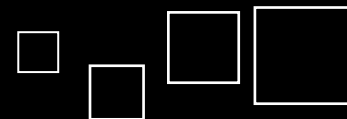


"Si vous bouffez ma chatte je
vais vous en remercier en vous
déchargeant du sperme délicieux
que vous gardez pour moi."
Sarah Blue



" L'esclavage et le bondage me dominent mais libèrent aussi mes désirs sexuels." *Natalli Di Angelo*

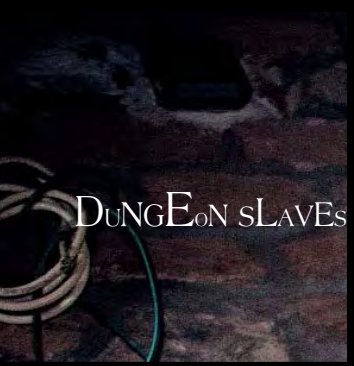
MOVIE SCENE FROM



"FUCK MY ASS!!"



"Si me comes el coño te lo agradeceré descargándote del delicioso esperma que guardas para mí. " *Sarah Blue*



"La esclavitud y el bondage me dominan, pero también liberan mis deseos sexuales. " *Natalli Di Angelo*

" Mangiami la fica e a cambio ti
libererò dal tuo delizioso sperma
che hai immagazzinato per me"
Sarah Blue



DuNGEoN sLAVEs



"Schiavitù e bondage mi
impediscono di muovermi,
ma sprigionano anche la
libertà sessuale della mia
mente. " *Natalli Di Angelo*





DUNGEON SLAVES

NATALLI DI ANGELO

&

SARAH BLUE







RATE THE CONTENTS OF THE MAGAZINE

(with marks out of 10)

Tx 68 winner : G.U. from Leganés (Spain)

ART BOUTHILLIER

TripleX 69



Mona Green & Crystal



Susie Diamond



Sarah Blue & Natalli di Angelo



Claudia Rossi & Ellent Saint

Do you remember any specific girls photosets in any of the most recent issues of Triple X?

In Tx#.....girl.....

In Tx#.....girl.....

In Tx#.....girl.....

In Tx#.....girl.....

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"THE NURSE SAYS IF YOU TAKE A COUPLE OF VALIUM AND DRINK A FEW SHOTS OF TEQUILA, THAT DILDO SHOULD DROP RIGHT OUT OF YOUR ASS."

Aqua gym

by Petronila van Dilder



To be honest, I really don't know how I got involved in the story that I'm about to tell you. Well, actually I think I do... It all started with the inevitable catharsis that comes after a moment of personal crisis: the light at the end of the tunnel. The realization that something wonderful was going to happen to me - and just about anything would have been wonderful, with the state I was in - the feeling that I had that afternoon, slumped on the sofa at home, frigging myself, TV zapping and, worst of all, compulsively eating chocolate. Suddenly I saw an ad on TV that really got to me about what a state my body was in. I don't even remember what the ad was for, it might have been some slimming treatment, or a piece of gym equipment; the campaign was based around that corny old 'before and after' idea. The Christmas holidays, just over, had really left their mark on my physical condition, and I couldn't bear the idea that I was turning into the "before" photo in the ad. I also remember my sobbing just before breaking the bathroom scales as I hurled them against my bedroom wall. I had to DO something, I was turning into some kind of fat-ball on legs, so I started rummaging about for my pass to the sports centre, where I had signed up two years previously, and which they methodically charged me for every month although I never went there.

Things had really changed a lot; the gym technology now available at the sports centre was unbelievable: electronic exercise bikes with screens, steps, ski simulators, etc. There was a whole range of equipment, all with lounge music everywhere, and information screens announcing classes like aerobic-funk-precision or jazz-hop-dance. Needless to say at the beginning I felt a complete frump, surrounded by all those muscular, well-toned bodies, but I summoned up my pride and decided to go for it. I soon started talking to another woman with whom I would share something more than the need to get in shape. It was the second day, when she got onto the exercise bike next to mine: 'If you like..., we could take a ride together...; if I programme the screen like this, we're taking the same route...!', she said. I smiled; she was a chubby blonde, with an angelic face. The two bicycle screens were now showing the same virtual pathway, and if one pushed the pedal, the other person's screen showed a cyclist overtaking.

When we had been "cycling" for a good while - we even raced a short sprint together, a feeling of anticipation coursed through me. She was good to talk to, interesting and absorbing. 'Do you reckon that, if we made an effort, we could compete with girls like those?' I whispered. Which ended up as a chat about courtship, seduction, sex, etc., and that really got me hot. Almost without realising it, we'd done another twenty kilometres and were sweating like piglets. The bicycle handlebars were soaked right through, which made us burst out laughing, to the general amazement of the room: 'If they only knew what we were talking about ...!', I whispered into her ear, and couldn't stop myself from licking her earlobe. In five minutes the two of us were in the shower together, sharing each other's bodies, soaping them, enjoying our slightly generous curves, and planning how to burn off that excess fat by screwing two of the trainers we'd seen: 'Ummm..., like that..., I'd love to fuck Philippe...'. Have you noticed the bulge in his trousers...?', I murmured, grasping her right tit from behind

and soaping up her soft sex. 'I think..., I prefer David..., oh..., don't stop..., ah..., what are you doing to me...?' she gasped, thanks to the caressing my hand was giving her. We decided to put off coming, just like tantric sex experts, we didn't want to lose the sexual tension that had suddenly gripped us and that had taken so much effort to achieve. I kissed her ass; it was sweet, round and hard; I slipped my hand in under her perineum until I reached her cunt again. She was leaning against the wall, as though I was going to frisk her. Washing the soap off, we dissolved into a sensuous hug and our tongues intertwined, tacitly sealing an agreement with consequences we couldn't foresee. After this 'initiation', we got dressed and went to the bar, where we ordered two mineral waters. There were the two trainers, Philippe and David, flirting with a couple of girls, two sweet little cream buns: 'I swear I'm going to screw him, I'm going to give myself a fortnight...; we could encourage each other to get our weight down...; I bet you that by then those two girls won't be able to compete with us...!', was her challenge. So that was how my new friend Louise and I made our deal, toasting each other with water, and celebrating our plan. Two weeks would be enough to get into shape, we thought, although things weren't going to go at all according to plan, I'm happy to say...

Water. The liquid element was going to be crucial in the two weeks that followed our debut in the sports centre. The water that our bodies eliminated with exercise, the watery tears of happiness I shed on climbing out of the trough I'd been in before meeting Louise, the water that would fall from the sky, the water in the swimming pool, in the shower... The star of this story, water, was witness to the frenzy, to the wildest sex you can possibly imagine, and to the rhythm of our bodies being moulded thanks to cutting edge sports technology. The physical tension we submitted ourselves to during the long training sessions, gave rise to an obvious, although still surprising, sexual tension that had to be released. Although our shower stall encounters slaked our thirst until the next day, getting fit and the scales -which were already registering several kilos less- gave us enough nerve to take on one of the males that we were seeing around a lot. I had taken a shine to Philippe, as I've said, who spent all his time hanging around those two girls. It was quite apparent that he wasn't going to get anywhere with them, but then I would be there, to soothe his disappointment and his failure with those silly young things. We had exchanged glances, he seemed shy, I bet he was killing himself jacking off thinking about eating out those little bitches' pussies.

One day I caught him out in one of those big gym mirrors contemplating my bum which, although not yet quite as pert as I wanted, had always been a part of my anatomy that I was fairly proud of: 'Louise..., I've got him..., he's looking at my bum..., he's looking at it in the mirror...!', I said to my friend. After doing another five kilometres or so, I went up to him: 'Could you help me with the weights...?' I trilled, during one of his breaks. He said yes, it was his job to, and I lay down on one of the machines to do a few lifts. My T-shirt left my tummy button showing, and he was soon gazing at it: 'If it's got tits you'll go for it, right, Casanova...?' I shot at him, watching him blush. Louise was doubled up laughing and started walking towards the changing rooms, making gestures with signs



"I speeded up the fellatio until he came; with a splendid stream of hot sticky cum, as plentiful as the rain that had been forecast."



that we'd agreed on previously, that there was no-one in them, that this was the perfect moment. I got up off the weights, pretending to have pulled something in my shoulder, and Philippe solicitously helped me to stand up. I brushed my tits against his arm and saw how his trousers were tight to bursting: 'I think I'm going to the changing room...', would you come with me and put some spray on my shoulder...?', I asked him.

Already inside, Louise was in the corner shower: 'Wait, I won't come in..., there's another woman in there...', said Philippe just as he saw Louise coming out, naked and quite unconcerned, pretending she'd forgotten the soap. The lad couldn't believe it, so I stripped my T-shirt and bra off as quickly as possible so that he could see that we were really talking and that he'd just won the lottery: 'Come on..., lift my arm up for me..., that's it..., move it clockwise...', I said pretending it was hurting, although I could hardly stop laughing. He was gaping at Louise, who was looking for her soap in the clothes locker, squatting down with her back to us, showing us her gorgeous ass. When my arm was raised up, I stopped it, took him by the back of the head, and drew his face towards me to kiss him on the mouth. Louise went back to the shower gesturing that it was OK while Philippe and I knotted ourselves into a passionate clinch right there, on top of the bench: 'Stop, stop, stop..., they can see us..., let's go into the shower..., hide your clothes in my bag...', I advised, holding him back for a moment. I couldn't help looking at his enormous cock, quivering, almost totally engorged and rock-solid. Naturally, I led him to the shower where my friend was; Philippe didn't have the slightest objection, he knew he was going to have two to handle, and it didn't seem to be the first time this had happened to him.

That shower stall, the biggest one, with a partition and inside lock included, was the scene of a truly amazing session. Although he looked like a good little boy who wouldn't harm a fly, he turned into a real dominator, expert in handling women, in fucking them, in disarming them with his range of techniques. To start off with he put us with our backs to the wall, both together, and he knelt down while he felt our tits; with his expert tongue he satisfied us with a lovely eating out of our cunts. He knew what he was doing; taking his time, while he licked one pussy, he touched up the other skillfully. The water coming out of the various spouts in the wall formed waterfalls which cascaded down the curves of our bodies. Usually, when a man is working on one or two women, his erection softens a bit while he is concentrating on something else, but Philippe was a first class fucking animal, he got pleasure by giving pleasure, and his dick was so hard I couldn't resist bending down to look at it close up before gobbling him up. 'Come to Mummy...', I cooed, swishing my long hair to one side, as though I were sucking him off in front of a video camera. Louise carried on touching herself, but she soon knelt down too, to experience the prick of this dream-in the form of-man. The two of us, working in perfect harmony, brought him off even before he asked to put it into our cunts. He came all over our faces, which were shining with satisfaction, in no time at all.

Our reputation as good girls wasn't going to last much longer; apparently the gym was buzzing with the story of what had happened the previous afternoon. The sky was threatening rain for today; in fact, the weathermen had forecast a really heavy down pour. The gym was the best place to hide out that rainy afternoon, not to lose those healthy habits. I was on my knees sucking David's cock in the men's changing room when my name was called over the loudspeaker system. I speeded up the fellatio until he came; with a splendid stream of hot sticky cum, as plentiful as the rain that had been forecast. 'You haven't had it for a while, have you, you big brute...', I said, grinning at him, licking off the rest while his reddened tool wilted. David's

legs trembled; I thought he was going to fall on top of me. When he pulled his trousers up I'd left him as clean as a new pin.

I went to the bathroom to make myself decent - although, that, my friends, was going to be pretty difficult - and made my way to the reception. I stopped, amazed, when I saw Hans there. Things sometimes happen like that; someone you haven't seen for ages suddenly appears; when I was sucking off David I had remembered the day I had gobbled Hans on the Coté d'Azur onboard his yacht. As I always say: one dick leads to another... That was quite a few years ago now. Things don't happen entirely by chance, I refuse to believe it; I had been thinking of him a few minutes before when I had a dick in my mouth and there he was, just as though it had been a premonition. I gave him a great big hug, like a little girl who meets up with her father, her mentor. He was the man who initiated me, who took my virginity, who turned me into a consummate lover..., and he did it thoroughly, without rushing anything. I'll never forget that summer. I explained that a few minutes before I had been thinking of him: 'That wouldn't have been because you were fucking someone, would it?' he asked, smiling maliciously.

While we were hanging out in the bar remembering old times, but not that long ago, the sky turned completely dark. It was five o'clock in the afternoon and it looked as though the sky was going to open over our heads. Ideas came to you, and you have to know how to catch hold of them before they escape; I generally think better when I'm chatting, and I sketched out a brilliant scheme for that same afternoon and evening: Philippe and David were in charge of locking up the gymnasium that day and I managed to convince them - you can imagine what I offered them - to lock up, leaving us inside. They could stay too, provided they convinced those two young girls they apparently wanted to chat up, so making us three men against four women, and obviously it was not going to be for a game of chess. Louise knew about my former relationship with Hans and didn't want to be left out of my happiness: 'Do you think the two of us could give him a good going over? He's in pretty good shape for his age...', she murmured, licking her lips, the dirty little minx. Louise had sat down at our table in the bar and, in a moment when Hans had gone to the bathroom, had suggested it. I nodded, reassuring her; Hans' presence seemed to make her really nervous. In fact, when I introduced him, her eyes shone like supernovas. All signed and sealed in a minute - it wasn't exactly difficult to persuade Hans, as he's got an eye for the main chance- we hid in one of the boiler rooms, and waited for Philippe and David to close the sports centre doors. The absence of the security guard made things even easier, since we could wander wherever we liked around the building. Four against three; the odds were nearly even, and both sexes on for a crazy night of no holds barred sex: 'Good hunting, Philippe and David..., bring back a couple of little pussies...', I called out, to their general amusement.

I stoked up the tension of meeting up with Hans again in the sauna. The two girls joined us, while Louise, Philippe and David disappeared for a few moments. Naked in the sauna, sweat was soon running off our bodies. The two young things were hungry for cock, but he only had eyes for me; he left them to one side: 'Afterwards, first of all, watch...', he instructed them. He got to his feet while I knelt down and crammed his enormous tool in my mouth; it wasn't yet one hundred percent hard and ready, but in no time I had livened it up. The truth is he hadn't lost the slightest bit of his masculinity. The veins were a little more prominent, his skin a little darker, all of which made his prick more enticing and appetising than a few years earlier. When my cunt was already crying out for it, with one hand I tried to satisfy myself, I say "tried", because one of the girls saved me the work. The other girl, from the edge of the sauna, offered her mouth to Hans. The little vixens couldn't

help themselves. The heavy rain pounded down so hard that we could even hear it inside the sauna's double walls.

My jaw was starting to get a bit sore, so I slowly edged his huge prick out of my mouth, stood up and, moving the redhead to one side, sat astride him, as he sat down on one of the sauna benches: 'I'm sorry..., I'm doing it..., oh..., I mean..., oh God you're in good sha-ape..., I'm trying to lose a bit of weight...', I babbled, and he responded with uncommon energy. He was fucking me with his soul, which gave me a good dose of self esteem, I think I needed it in view of the little bitches' bodies; they weren't going to intimidate me with their tight little butts and their pert little tits..., with their perfect, sculpted bodies; I was going to screw them too, I thought as I was riding my male. While he was fucking me, now from behind, the two girls were getting down to it sucking out each other's cunts; they were just filthy! I had their number from the first day when I saw them flouncing around in the gym with Philippe and David. Hans was forceful, it was difficult to control my curvaceous body; the bastard left hand-marks all over my hips. He liked to take his cock out for a breather every five or six thrusts: 'You're so hot that even taking it out in the sauna cools my dick down a bit...', he gasped during one of his pauses. I told him to get into me again, grabbing his bum from behind, and wouldn't let him pull it out again. My cunt juices were dribbling out onto the wooden floor. I was so excited I couldn't speak, just give out guttural grunts, like I was drowning. He let loose his spurt of cum just after my orgasm, one of those that goes down in history; I lay down and he offered me his tool to suck and receive gobkets of milk on my face: 'Now I think it's time for you to give a lesson to your new students...', I said. Hans smiled and started to bring himself up to another erection. The two girls were still eating out each other's pussies, but they were soon to receive strict discipline; I know how Hans uses them up when he's got fresh meat in his hands...

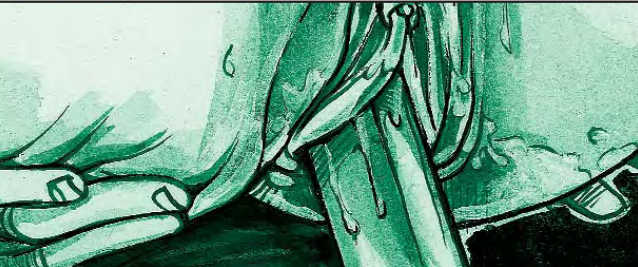
I came out of the sauna almost fainting; I was going towards the showers to freshen up, when I spied Louise with Philippe and David on one of the sun loungers; they were giving it to her from front and back. Philippe was underneath her, reaming her up the ass, and the other, standing up, was brandishing his prick, shoving it in and out of her cunt. I was one floor up, behind the stained glass window that separated the corridor from the changing rooms, and the sauna from the swimming pool. From where I was the guys couldn't see me, but Louise could, and she made a signal for me to join them. I went down straightaway, dived into the pool to cool down, and when I got to them the configuration had already changed. By now she was on all fours, and Philippe was furiously ramming it into her cunt. It was Louise's biggest turn-on, she had confessed to me that the doggy position was the one that really satisfied her, that anatomically she was designed to be fucked from behind. I sat on the adjacent lounge and David approached me, with what intention you can imagine: 'Come here..., you're pretty well hung..., come on out..., that's it...', I murmured, putting saliva on the tip of his dong and eating him up. It was a kind of log, extremely thick: 'Let's see what you think of this one..., if it doesn't hurt when he shoves it in..., I'll take you out to dinner...' "Faster, harder..., like that...", moaned Louise in ecstasy, happy as a pig in shit, while Philippe grunted as he gave it to her again and again.

I was buried in Louise's pussy, licking her delicious juices, getting Philippe and David's huge dicks rammed in turns into me, when there was an unholy flash of lightning and a thunderbolt shattered the skylight and a window in the swimming pool room. Luckily there was no-one in the water. The hurricane winds interrupted our delightful pastimes, and we had to take refuge in the equipment room, the heart of the sports centre. Before we managed to get there, several more windows were shattered; the squall had turned into a

full scale hurricane storm unheard of in this part of the world. We finally reached the equipment room, where we found Hans and the girls, still buried in each other. Our studs' Apollo-like bodies shone with the flickering light of the storm; the water, the condensation, the sweat, all combined to enflame my senses. For a moment I remained alone; sitting on a bench, and wept like a child, I wept compulsively in front of all of them; Hans came up to console me, and the only thing I could do was slip my tongue into his mouth as I grabbed his meaty dick, stroking it, weighing his balls in my hands... He inserted his fingers into my cunt and my animal instincts sprang back to life. I pushed him down onto the ground and lined my cunt up over his mouth; my once firm little ass was now a full and shape-ly ass, but well proportioned all the same. My undulating buttocks were slapping against Hans' face and he had a job to separate the two and stick his tongue up my asshole: 'Put your tongue in..., ohh yeah..., suck it..., it's soft..., oh yes...', I wailed in a frenzy; my tears mixed with the sweat from my brow... I bent forwards to reach his dick with my mouth: 'Suck me, bitch..., yes..., slowly...', he said emerging from my ass for a moment before delving his snout deep into my cunt.

Having sucked all the cum out of Hans, I had the idea of taking the opportunity of taking some exercise with the weights machine, so I went towards it, leading my two "partners" by the prick: 'You, put the weights on until I say stop ..., and you, fuck me...', I ordered them. I grabbed onto the lifting bars lying down tummy up, opened my legs, and Hans began to put half-kilo weights on, while I exercised my arms, and Philippe gave it to me right inside: 'More..., more..., I want more weight..., and I want more cock...', I ordered them, out of control. My hair was hanging over my face, I closed my eyes, I lost myself to the sensation. You can have no idea how satisfying it is to do double exercise like this, it's the summit of pleasure. Coordinating your arms, legs and pelvis requires huge concentration, so the pleasure is extended, as much as the weights you can support: 'That's it..., don't put any more on..., humpf..., I want your cock in my mouth...', I suggested, to which Hans replied that he had a better idea. Philippe removed his prick from my steaming hole and Hans moved me away, put himself under me, whilst I, in the same position, was ready to receive both cocks, in my cunt and my ass respectively and, if I wished, could do weights: 'Come on, lift weights now..., you're going to get into shape..., yes..., in great shape...', challenged Hans separating my legs from behind to open up my asshole, so that his tool could push in without difficulty. After the exercise of the previous four weeks I had got a lot stronger; I could do the weights with no problem, which helped me to set a good rhythm on the fucking which that pair of cocks was giving my body one hell of a good time, two generations of men all for me; in fact, they were already in control of the balance, I just floated and flexed my arms. We were moving just like another gym machine, reaching a strange communion with the fitness technology in that equipment room, until the inevitable happened...

When we realised it, the flooding was already out of control. David was ramming his cock deep into Louise's ass as she thrashed about almost underwater, while the two young things seemed to be fighting in the water which was up to their knees. The sports centre was flooding, and nobody seemed to care; at any rate nobody cared enough to stop screwing. My plan had worked, big time; when the firemen rescued us they were totally dumbstruck. There was no need to make excuses or explain anything: they could see at first sight what we had been up to for the last few hours, but they were there to rescue us. As a matter of fact, the one who picked me up in his arms, naked as I was, before setting me down in a safe place with a rug to cover me, wasn't at all bad looking; perhaps a fire-fighter was what I most urgently needed...



"My cunt juices were dribbling out onto the wooden floor. I was so excited I couldn't speak, just give out guttural grunts, like I was drowning."

"He inserted his fingers into my cunt and my animal instincts sprang back to life. I pushed him down onto the ground and lined my cunt up over his mouth."



"David was ramming his cock deep into Louise's ass as she thrashed about almost underwater, while the two young things seemed to be fighting in the water which was up to their knees."

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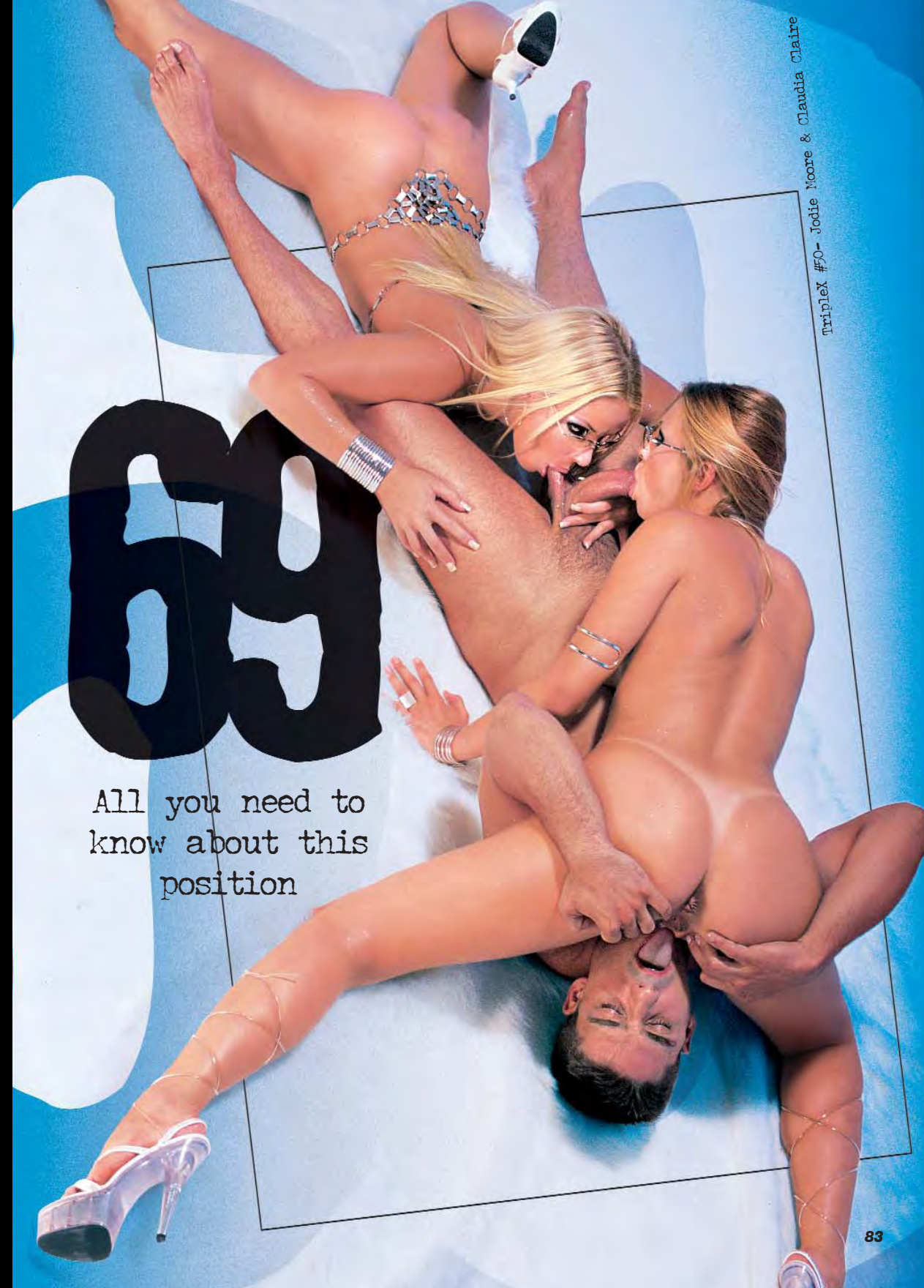
GIRL OF THE YEAR
CONTEST

2 POSTERS



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All you need to
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position

Triplex #50- Jodie Moore & Claudia Claire

Oh the joy of the world's most famous and talked about oral sex position - the 69. The beauty of this position is that you can really get to taste your partner inside and out - literally! Here at Private our models have investigated every single acrobatic sexual position that is possible and by far the most popular is the 69.

69

Private Lives of #03- Maya Gold



Jodie Moore says, "It's the best position because not only can I give pleasure I can receive it at the same time. You can really get the sexual energy going because the more you get excited from having your cunt eaten out the more you express this excitement on your partner by giving them even more pleasure." Male porn star Tony Ribas loves this position too, "It's just so satisfying for a guy. I like to thrust my cock in her mouth while I'm fucking her cunt with my tongue

and fingers at the same time. I like to lick my fingers too, tasting her pussy juice. I adore the smell of a woman, and I can really get that potent sexual aroma from her doing the 69, breathing in her musky cunt smell. That really turns me on." "For me I like doing the 69 in a threesome, it's much more satisfying," says Maya Gold, "That way I can get two cocks in my mouth while I'm getting eaten out." Supersex vixen Laura Angel is a fan of the more acrobatic version of the 69, the 'Piledriver.' "The thrill for me is knowing that the guy is strong enough to eat me

Colors by Private #01- Cherry Lee & Monique Covet



69

out in this position because he has to stand up and balance me over his shoulders. I love the feeling of being upside down, with all the blood rushing to my head, while I'm sucking on his cock and licking his balls. I can even stretch my neck in between his legs and

69

rim his asshole, but my body is very supple..." Lesbians have a special fondness for this position too. "Doing the 69 with one or more girls at the same time is wonderful, because only another woman knows how to really lick out another juicy cunt." Says Dru Berrymore. We know all you Triple X readers out there love this position and the fun thing about it is that there are lots of variations, not only are there the standard one person underneath and one on top, or the classic Piledriver, with a little imagination you really take yourself on a journey aboard the 69 Express bound for orgasm! We spoke to Sophie Evans and she came up with some very horny ideas...

"Try it laying side by side, because neither of you are putting any weight on each other it's really comfortable and you can watch each other doing it to each other." Another one of Sophie's tips is, "Don't always do it on the bed, the sofa is a great one if you need extra help



Pirate #85- Laura Angel



Sexsliders- Dru Berrymore & Kata Lynn



Private #189- Natalie Raper

69 on top of a washing machine. I know it sounds odd, but just try it when the machine is on spin dry, you both get the added vibrations as you snack on each others genitals! Another good one is in the office on a swivel chair, send it spinning while you are both sucking and licking."



Pirate #61- Janay

with doing the Piledriver, because the back of the sofa can support your weight, so either of you could be hanging upside down. Or try this one in the car too. It's great if you drive to a secluded place, because you also get the thrill of doing it in public. My favourite though is doing the



6+9=15
1+5=6
6=SEX

Jewel DeNyle tells us that she likes her men to do the 69 to her and use a dildo on her ass at the same time.

Mona Green loves 69s in group sex situations, "You have your core couple who are doing the 69, then other people join in with their tongues, I once had 5 tongues lapping at my cunt while I was at an orgy."

And did you know about the ancient art of numerology? If you add together the number 6 + 9 you get 15, add together 1+5 and you get 6 and the number six in numerology means SEX! So get number crunching for some oral sex pleasure munching!

69



Private #134- Joana Redgrave



Pirate #74- Katsumi

Private #181- Janet Alfano

69

69



Sex #34- Livia & Brendy



Private #165- Rosanna



Only Girls #01- Brigitte & Sandy



TripleX #46- Jewel De'Nyle

09



Private #190- Claudia Rossi



Private #168- Babylou & Mona Green



Private #156- Sophie Evans

Private #174- Olivia Del Rio



09

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- Weight 54 Kg.
- Chest 82 cm.
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Tiffany Hopkins in the next issue

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