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KINKYWORLD

BOOMBASTIC
CUBANAS

VICKY VETTE
JESY
THALIA
ANIKE
ALEJANDRA

Angel Dark

BOOMBASTIC PORNSTARS SPECIAL EDITON

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Kinkyworlds

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KINKYWORLD: A place where women slink around in the latest latex fashions, where men beg to be dominated by stunning mistresses in ultra-high heels and boots, where beautiful girls beg to be sodomised and handsome studs shoot white-hot cum onto waiting red lips.

Master of Kink, Frank Thring, invites you to a creepy old French chateau where five guests are summoned to spend a dirty weekend and indulge their wildest kinks... but all is not exactly as it seems. Bizarre happenings abound and for lovers of Thring movies there is a full cast orgy finale.

Enjoy Czech nytmphette Liliane Tiger as a cruel riding mistress, watch some booted female cops invite Lucy Love to join their three-girl anal orgy, shudder with delight as corseted Jennifer Stone and Tera Bond tease their slave, gasp at what turns on big-titted Cory Everson... and much, much more...

KINKYWORLD: Ein Ort, wo Frauen in der neue-



sten Latex-Mode herumschleichen, wo Männer darum betteln, von fantastischen Frauen auf superhohen Absätzen und in Stiefeln dominiert zu werden, wo wunderschöne Mädchen von hinten gefickt werden wollen und tolle Hengste ihren weißen, heißen Samen auf wartende rote Lippen spritzen. Der Master of Kink, Frank Thring, lädt Sie auf ein unheimliches, altes französisches Schloss ein, wo fünf Gäste zusammen gekommen sind, um ein unanständiges Wochenende zu erleben und ihre wildesten Fantasien auszuleben... aber es ist nicht alles so wie es scheint. Es geschieht einiges Bizarres und für Liebhaber von Thring-Filmen gibt es eine Abschieds-Orgie mit der ganzen Besetzung. Genießen Sie das tschechische Nymphchen Liliane





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Tiger als grausame, reitende Mätresse, beobachten Sie ein paar Polizistinnen in Stiefeln wie sie Lucy Love einladen, an ihrer Anal-Sex-Orgie zu dritt teilzunehmen, schauern Sie vor Vergnügen, wenn die einkorsettierten Jennifer Stone und Tera Bond ihren Sklaven quälen, lassen Sie sich überraschen, was die großbusige Cory Everson heiß macht... und noch viel, viel mehr...



KINKYWORLD: Un endroit où les femmes entrent et sortent furtivement dans leurs atours de latex dernier cri, où les hommes supplient d'être dominés par des maîtresses éblouissantes juchées sur des talons aiguilles vertigineux et des bottes, où de belles filles demandent à être sodomisées et où de magnifiques étalons déchargent du foudre chaud et crémeux sur des lèvres rouges et impatientes. Le Maître du Kink, Frank Thring, vous invite à un vieux château horripilant où cinq invités sont requis de passer un week-end vicelard et de se livrer à leurs perversions les plus sauvages... mais les apparences sont quelquefois trompeuses. Les événements bizarres abondent et les amateurs de films de Thring pourront se régaler d'une orgie finale avec tous les acteurs. Régalez-vous de la nymphette tchèque Liliane Tiger en cruelle maîtresse amazone, regardez comment quelques femmes flics bottées invitent Lucy Love à se joindre à leur orgie anale de trois filles, frissonnez avec délice lorsque Jennifer Stone et Tera Bond bien corsetées tourmentent leur esclave, haletez de surprise en découvrant ce qui fait grimper au mur la plantureuse Cory Everson... et bien, bien davantage...



KINKYWORLD: Un lugar donde las mujeres entran y salen furtivamente luciendo sus últimos modelos de látex, donde los hombres imploran para que les dominen deslumbrantes amas con altísimos tacones y botas, donde unas hermosas chicas piden ser sodomizadas y donde magníficos sementales disparan leche blanca y caliente sobre unos anhelantes labios rojos. El Maestro del Kink, Frank Thring, os invita a un viejo castillo espeluznante donde cinco invitados son emplazados a pasar un fin de semana libidinoso y a dar rienda suelta a sus perversiones más salvajes... pero todo no es exactamente como parece. Abundan los sucesos extraños y los amantes de las películas de Thring podrán disfrutar de una orgía final con todo el reparto. Disfruta con Liliane Tiger como cruel amazona dominadora, mira como unas sexys mujeres policía invitan a Lucy Love a unirse a su orgía anal, estremécete de placer con las encorsetadas Jennifer Stone y Tera Bond atormentando a su esclavo, quédate sin aliento al descubrir lo que pone a cien a la súper tetuda Cory Everson ... y mucho, mucho más...

KINKYWORLD: un posto dove le donne passeggiano provocanti con gli ultimi modelli in lattice, dove gli uomini implorano di essere dominati da sbalorditive signore con tacchi altissimi e stivali, dove le belle fighe supplicano di essere sodomizzate da avvenenti stalloni che eiaculano bianco e caldo sperma su rosse labbra vogliose. Il maestro del Kink, Frank Thring, vi invita ad entrare in un raccapricciante vecchio chateau francese dove



Kinkyworld

cinque ospiti si fanno coraggio per trascorrere un osceno fine settimana dando libero sfogo ai loro più selvaggi capricci... ma le apparenze ingannano. Abbondano i colpi di scena e per gli amanti dei film di Thring ecco un finale orgiastico al quale partecipa l'intero cast. Spassarevela con la ninfetta ceca Liliane Tiger nei panni di una spietata padrona, guardate le poliziotte in stivali che invitano Lucy Love ad unirsi alla loro orgia anale a tre, fremete di piacere nel vedere in corsetto Jennifer Stone e Tera Bond che eccitano i loro schiavi, lasciatevi sorprendere da ciò che eccita la tettona Cory Everson... e molto, molto di più...





Vicky Vette



- Height 164 cm.
- Weight 43 Kg.
- Chest 98 cm.
- Waist 60 cm.
- Hips 89 cm.

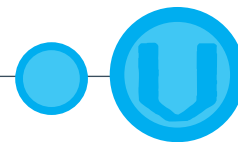


Pictures by John Dragon

FRESH FLESH IN BLUE



Vicky Velte

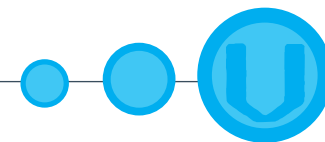




VICKY VETTE

Vicky Vette

FRESH FLESH IN BLUE





Vicky Vette



Vicky Vette



Vicky Velva

FRESH FLESH IN BLUE



Vicky Velte

NICKY VETTE



Nicky Vette



Vicky Velva



Vicky Vette



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chain sluts

Angel Dark & Chalia



movie scene from Chain Reaction









chain sluts





Angel Dark & Chalia

Pirate

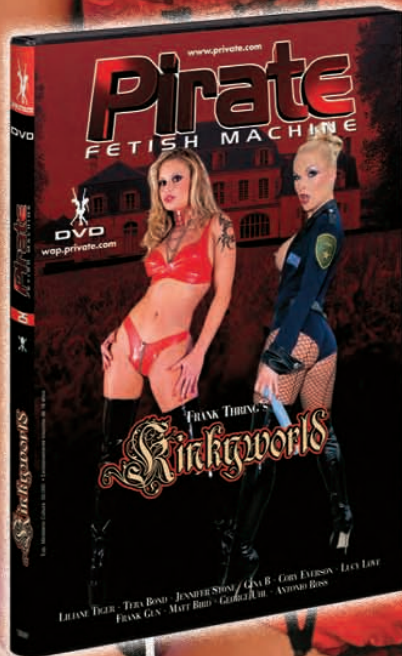
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FRANK GUN · MATT BIRD · GEORGE UHL · ANTONIO ROSS

Jesy



Hey buddy, ready for fuck?

Pictures by Jalif

Jesy



He, mein Freund, bist du zum Ficken bereit?







Jesy

- Height 164 cm.
- Weight 43 Kg.
- Chest 88 cm.
- Waist 60 cm.
- Hips 89 cm.

Jesy



Eh, mon vieux, es-tu prêt pour baiser?

Jesy



Eh colega ¿preparado para follar?



Jesy



*Ehi amico,
sei pronto per
una scopata?*









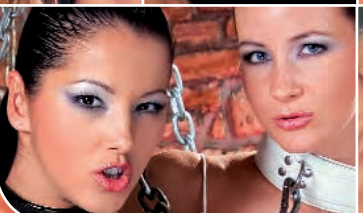
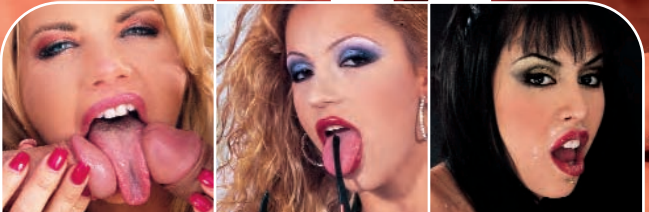
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(with marks out of 10)

Tx 70 winner: R.V. from Maardú (Estonia)

VICKY VETTE JESY ALEJANDRA

TripleX 71



ANGEL DARK & THALIA

ANIKE

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

InTx#.....girl.....
InTx#.....girl.....
InTx#.....girl.....
InTx#.....girl.....

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"THIS IS AN X-RAY FROM MY PROCTOLOGIST... HAVE YOU BEEN STICKING THINGS UP MY ASS WHEN I'M SLEEPING, AMY?"

When the Cock Crows

by Condottiero Colleoni

Recently getting out of bed and rustling up breakfast for my two kids, a breakfast of champions that is, before dropping them off at school had become an absolute nightmare. It's not that I could blame this lack of energy - which, sweet as it was, was nevertheless playing absolute havoc with my health - on the stress induced by work, or at least not what most people would consider to be work... Given that I'm lucky enough to be the representative of a multinational and can pretty much organise my schedule to suit myself. But it was five to nine and I had five women dancing about in my head before I'd even arrived at the school gates to drop the kids off. Five! No more and no less, I'd been fooling about with five different mothers since the school year began. I don't know what it was, perhaps I'd overdone the Mr. Nice Guy approach, whatever was, it had certainly done the trick. The fact is I'm pretty much the exception; the only father in charge of taking his kids to that school, but 'hanging out' with a group of young mothers was far too rewarding a pastime to give up without a fight.

Betty was feigning an interest, looking in the window of the closed toyshop, that was the agreed signal, to let me know she was hot to trot and, if I could, all I had to do then was follow her home, and the rest was pure sexual chemistry. That day I couldn't resist the call and I followed her home without realising that Susan, another of the famous five, was following me. When I entered Betty's building through the main doors, Susan hurried in behind me, saying: 'Come on, big boy! Up we go, reckon you could manage with two do you?' as she pushed me forward patting my bum firmly. Susan was a freckled redhead, an insatiable and voracious cocksucker and the mother of three girls. Until that moment, I'd been 'fraternising' with five different mothers, in the café where we stopped off for a coffee after leaving the kids, but only on a one-on-one basis. However these two obviously had a different idea in mind. There was no doubt about it, the sluts had definitely been in collusion about this little double whammy.

Betty's door was open and a trail of discarded clothing led us to the living room. Susan closed the door behind her and grabbing my cock through my pants, murmured: 'Hmmm... We're gonna have to do some work on you, big boy...' noting that I was still rather flaccid. I made a grab for her cunt but she dodged away, slapped me on the bum and pushed me forward: 'Keep your hands to yourself you filthy bugger!' By the time we got to the living room Betty was stark naked and busy lowering the blinds, leaving the room in a deliciously intimate semi-darkness. Our hostess with the mostest then poured us all a drink while Susan and I started pulling each other's clothes off to the sensual beat of a Barry White song thudding out of the hifi. Then the three of us, all naked now, came together in the middle of the room and raised a toast: 'Here's to Cedric, our very own cock of the roost!', proclaimed Susan, and we downed our drinks in one. As the burn of the whisky worked its way towards my stomach I grabbed a soft and generous ass in each hand and our mouths met in a delicious triangle of overlapping kisses, my cock rapidly responding

to the situation and Barry White's sensual stimulation. My cock felt like it was about to explode, I glanced downwards and the girls, understanding my need, got down to render homage to their master, to do his will: 'Ah... Should I call you my little chicks? Suck me, suck me... Take it all in... Oh yeah, my balls too...' I shivered with pleasure cupping each one firmly by the head and guiding them on.

Just when the preliminary oral stimulation was starting to get really interesting an unexpected noise caused us to stop for a moment: 'Are you expecting anyone?' I asked Betty, separating my tongue from her clit for a second. Believing it had been just my imagination she forced my head back down, pushing my nose deep into her gushing cunt, meanwhile Susan was sucking on my balls, her tongue cold as ice but her mouth hot as an oven. Then I heard it again, this time louder and accompanied by a tittering female laugh. Betty suddenly shot up: 'Jesus Christ, it's my daughter!' she hissed. We reacted quickly, turning off the hifi, gathering our clothes and hiding in the office, just off the dining room. However, the darkness and Betty's insistent shushing stimulated my naughtier side. I couldn't help but feel them up, as if we were pubescent kids playing hide and seek. Crouching down in the corner, on the verge of an uncontrollable fit of giggles, Susan was the first to catch my mood: 'Didn't you used to

love playing hide and seek with your friends...' she said, making a grab for my cock. We heard voices, Betty's daughter was evidently not alone: 'She's supposed to be in class at the University...' whispered Betty. I couldn't resist it, she was crouching down, as if about to have a pee, her clit peeking out teasingly between her well formed cunt lips, in the perfect position for me to masturbate her. Betty's daughter, Carmen, apparently hadn't noticed a

thing, but then she apparently had her own fish to fry. She was accompanied by a young guy who, judging by the urgency of his implorations, must have had a colossal hard on. They disappeared into a bedroom, shutting the door behind them, but my bet was that studying was not on their agenda today...

By now Betty's cunt was sopping wet and Susan was sucking my cock for all she was worth: 'What a pair of sluts you are... You just can't get enough, can you? All that complaining about me just being after what I can get, but look at the two of you...' I hissed. Susan pushed me back on the floor, straddled me and slid her cunt sensually, inch by glorious inch, down on my stiff cock: 'Come on Betty, let me suck your succulently gushing cunt...' I suggested. No sooner said than done, she straddled my head, facing Susan, spread her cunt lips and sat on my face, forcing me to pull back a second to catch my breath. The two of them locked their lips in a voracious kiss, squaring our little lubricious circle, the ideal union between one man, the catalyst of all female carnal weaknesses, and two depraved and wanton sluts who knew exactly what they wanted and where they wanted it. I sure as hell wanted to crow my pleasure... Shortly after I'd shot my load into Susan, the strained silence of the flat was shattered: 'I think your daughter's getting fucked...' I grunted to Betty, who thwacked me viciously on the ass. But judging by the ruckus emanating



from Carmen's bedroom this was evidently the case. I got up, wiping my cock clean on the curtain, earning myself another vicious slap: 'Why are you such a filthy pig? I'm gonna have to clean that...' Hey! Where do you think you're off to?' she hissed furiously. Betty, realising that I was off to check out her oldest daughter, tried to grab me but I skipped out of reach.

I tiptoed into the darkness of the corridor and poked my head carefully round the door. There she was the little bitch, down on all fours while her pal was reaming her ass. A sixth sense must have made her look up and our eyes met. I tried to pull back but it was too late, she'd seen me: 'Come here... Don't hide... Aahh, don't stop... You're with my mum, right? I think I know you...' she mumbled, distractedly, as the young lad kept on giving it pork, absolutely indifferent to my presence. You could Tell Carmen was no blushing innocent and her reaction to my discovery was further proof of that family's sexual liberty, or was it licentiousness, and also of Betty's absolute lack of discretion concerning our relationship. Nevertheless, an irresistible force was drawing me towards the little nympho; the idea of fucking the daughter after the mother in their own home is, in itself, one of man's ancestral fantasies, and I felt I'd never have a better chance to pull it off. I stood myself before her, with my cock good and hard, and slid it into her mouth, like a train entering a tunnel: 'I'm Mark..., P-P-P-Pleased to... meet you...' stuttered the kid, holding his hand out without missing a beat. I shook his hand as Carmen deepthroated me like an experienced professional. I let my mind wander, gazing round the room. Carmen must have been studying medicine, judging by all the books, charts and assorted folders on anatomy spread about the room. There was Betty, watching from the doorway, she seemed to be taking it all remarkably well. She had Susan kneeling in front of her, with four fingers inserted in her cunt and her thumb rapidly working on Betty's clit. I got the feeling none of this was particularly new to them. After enjoying Carmen's oral skills my turn came to ream her ass and, I have to admit, I set about it pitilessly and soon had her squealing for mercy, but by that time Betty and Susan had drifted away...

Having satisfied my fantasy I left the kids to get on with it in the bedroom and went looking for my two favourite mums. I found them going at it hammer and tongs in the living room. I felt I had to make some contribution to try and make up for my previous behaviour: 'Weren't you off fucking my daughter?' complained Betty airily, which I responded to by grabbing her round the throat and sinking my tongue into her mouth. I sat back on the sofa and Susan got down on her knees to suck my cock. Meanwhile Betty, not satisfied with what she had on hand, decided to call her upstairs neighbours and, inventing the some ridiculous excuse about a bra that had fallen from the clothes line, invited the pair of them down to join us. They both turned out to be top order sexual athletes, apparently notorious throughout the neighbourhood for their raucous and uncontrolled mating sessions: 'Maybe we can wear them out now and then everybody will be able to get some sleep tonight.' said Betty hopefully. Familiarity, or so they say, breeds contempt, but when Bertha and her man arrived the situation took a sudden and markedly debauched turn for the better. She strode straight up to the bar, poured out and then knocked back a large shot of straight whisky. Her bloke, however, never got past the entrance hall, having come face to face with Betty in the buff as she opened the door, he took her right there and then on the floor:

'Hey Bertha, this poor boy's starving... Have you been neglecting him?' shouted Betty, full of herself, and full of him too of course. Bertha tuned the radio to a soul station and started to dance sinuously around the room. With the blow job that I'd just been given by Susan, who I now had pinned down with four fingers up her cunt and my thumb probing her asshole, I was ready and more than willing for the next round.

The idea of fucking the daughter after the mother in their own home is, in itself, one of man's ancestral fantasies



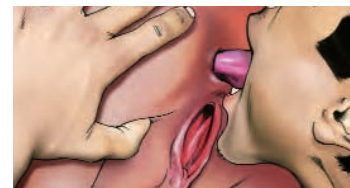
The fact is that Bertha was not a great dancer, but man did she have a great body. Well stacked, sensual, elastic and muscular, but in a very sexy way, you could tell she worked out, and the bump and grind of those hips... Boy, her message was sure getting through! 'I don't suppose your man would mind you getting your ass over here.' I said, patting the sofa next to me. The slut sidled slowly over, letting her dressing gown slip to the floor to reveal all: 'I see you don't spend a lot on clothing...' I quipped, 'What do you expect from men if you wander round like that?' The last comment earned me a resounding slap: 'I see you've got a comedian in the house Betty...' she shouted, 'Looks like a right cocky little fucker... You must be the sex machine I've heard so much about!' She grabbed my cock by the base and knelt down to get a closer look. Then she spat on it twice - and I swear to god it turned to steam on contact - and in one swift movement took the whole length of it in: 'Wow, baby! Just watch this bitch and learn some tricks. All the way, oh yeah, uh huh!' I said to Susan. She shot me a killer look and then headed off to the bathroom, returning immediately with a jar of vapour rub, you know, the stuff you rub on your chest for colds. She danced over towards us, opening the jar, a wicked smile on her face and pushed Bertha aside. They exchanged whispered comments, giggling lasciviously, and while Bertha gripped me firmly by the base of my cock Susan scooped out some of the vapour rub from the jar. The pungent smell of camphor and menthol flooded my nostrils and, without as good as a by your leave, she started to spread the stuff all over my cock: 'Hey, hey! Just what the fuck do you think you are doing? I haven't got a cold... And even less down there...' I tried to pull away but it was too late. Susan tried to calm me down, assuring me that the three of us were going to have a great time, especially me. She spread the vapour rub all over my cock, paying particular attention to the glans, working it in under the foreskin... Suddenly it started to sting like hell's fury, almost unbearable, my cock turned bright red and purple, swelling up even more and throbbing almost audibly. Susan swung her leg over and started to ride me: 'Well if it's stinging me it's going to set your cunt on fire you vicious bitch!' I snarled, using the tip of my cock to transfer the burning sensation to her cunt lips, paying particular attention to her clit. I soon had her squealing like a stuffed pig. Now the only way to ease our pain was friction, the faster and harder the better: 'Oh fuck that burns... Faster, harder, fuck me, fuck me! Give me more... I need it, deeper, deeper!' she jabbered incoherently as Bertha looked on, impatient to be on the receiving end. When she couldn't wait any longer she pushed Susan aside. You could not possibly imagine the effect that ointment awoke inside that little whore. The kind of neighbour any guy would die for, just for a whiff of her in the lift in the mornings on the way to work.

They say that the show must go on, and go on it did, reaching some kind of a climax with a rather amusing number entitled 'Husband comes home thinking that the wife is visiting her sister', just like one of your typical farces, Betty's husband comes strolling in with a simply sensational black girl, she must have

been all of six feet tall. You would think it would be a shock to arrive home to find your wife having her ass reamed by a muscular powerhouse with an outside cock in the entrance, but he took it all with admirable calm: 'I always knew you were a slut...' he said, 'And I'm sorry I wasn't able to satisfy your needs... Maybe you should have told me you got off on filth and perversion.' The black girl started to lick his ear with the longest, most prehensile, tongue I'd ever seen. What a party this was going to be: 'Welcome to you all,' added Betty's husband sarcastically, 'I'd tell you all to make yourselves at home but I see you already have!' As he entered the living I waived vaguely in his direction, distracted as I was with Susan and Bertha. The black girl gaped in amazement, as she started to pull her clothes off: 'I thought you said you hadn't had sex for weeks, but have you seen where you live!' she snorted, coming over to join us on the sofa.

By the time midday was approaching everybody was pretty much shagged out, and there was a certain lull, Betty and Susan called the school to make sure that the kids would stay there for lunch, claiming they were busy... true enough in its way, but what pleasant work it was. I envied those girls, every day enjoying the meals prepared by the loving hands of their mothers, except for today of course. Betty then went into the bathroom and, as I was very much in need of a shower following my session with Susan, Bertha, the black girl and the jar of vapour rub, I followed her in. She was already standing underneath the shower by the time I entered and, graciously, invited me to accompany her: 'Perhaps I haven't been able to talk to my husband for too long,' she mused, 'after having kids, bringing them up... I felt so alone... I was having a really bad time, no love, no sex... You've really helped me to get over it... You've opened my eyes...' she sighed, 'Now I know that all I want from men is to be fucked...' She let the jet of water play cross her face: 'Don't worry,' I said, 'it can happen to anyone... You just have to come out of yourself...' I stood behind her, soaping her tits, her nipples sprang to attention like hat pegs. I nestled up behind her, my cock jostling in between her thighs. She began to slide back and forth, responding to my stimulation. Jeez the bitch was insatiable, I could feel her almost purring, like a cat. She arched her back, leant forward and her tits swung back and forth. I reached out and nipped and squeezed her sensational nipples as she guided me inside her and I slid it all the way home: 'This is glorious baby... Do you like it too? I'm going to fuck you like you'll never forget... Think of your husband in the living room... He must be fucking that magnificent black girl!' I grabbed her by the shoulders and slammed my cock into her for all I was worth. My comments about her husband had really got her going, awakening a morbid side to her that I'd never seen before. I slipped my fingers into her mouth and she sucked on them voraciously. The effects of the vapour rub were still there, now back to full intensity, and my cock was swollen and purple, throbbing angrily, as I drove it repeatedly deep into her vagina which was inflamed and swollen: 'Oh shit... You sure know how to play ball, baby... This vapour rub is awesome!' she groaned, her whole body twisting and arching with pleasure as I slammed it home again and again, faster and faster. I pulled my cock free, slapped her ass and, spreading the cheeks, rammed two fingers up her asshole to prepare the way. But she turned round and, slapping a handful of shower gel on my cock, washed off the last of the vapour rub, and then, crouching down, she deepthroated me; all the fucking way, her tonsils tickling my glans. The effect was instantaneous, my whole body shuddered.

I shot my load straight down her throat just as her husband slid open the shower door



And I shot my load straight down her throat just as her husband slid open the shower door: 'Come here...' she said, pulling him in by the cock and slapping me on the ass to push me out: 'Too many cocks spoil the broth, and all that...' I agreed, stumbling out. Just then the black girl pushed past me and entered the shower, slamming the door shut behind her. Judging by the tale that Betty told me the next day, the party went on till dawn, later joined by the babysitter, once she'd got the girls to bed.

Things were heating up in living room too; Betty's daughter was hungrily servicing the other two cocks. I really wanted to shag Bertha again, before five o'clock came round and I had to be on my way. I stood in front of her, holding it up for her to suck on. The fuck session that followed was truly epic. I couldn't get enough of her shaved pussy, her firm flat belly, those soft malleable tits with their perky upturned nipples. I flipped her over, spread her cheeks, and started slurping and licking her ass with a passion that I'm sure she'd never dreamed of in her most twisted fantasies: 'Oh suck my ass baby! Yeah suck, suck, suck it... You bastard, you fucking bastard!' she begged and implored me as she writhed with pleasure. When I'd got her to the point where she couldn't hold back any longer she struggled free, wrapped her legs around me and guided my cock into her, putting into practice her immense skill as a pompoir, her vaginal muscles milking me with a frenetic rhythm, the bitch was truly awesome. Only solid training from early adolescence could have taught her such fantastic control and skill. I sank my tongue into her mouth and poured all of my energies into fucking her. Her uncontrolled shrieks of pleasure brought all other activity in the room to a hushed halt. We were fucking so hard that we almost levitated until I finally emptied my load into that molten little snatch of hers. When I rolled over I saw that it was half past four, time to make a move and go pick up the kids from school, then get my feet up and take some well-earned rest.

* * *

I have fond and nostalgic memories of that particular harem, the mothers from that school and, particularly, the orgy that I've been telling you about. But then the school year was coming to an end and suddenly there was an authentic boom in pregnancies - I swear that I never even got a sniff at most of them! Not that anybody was blaming me, in fact they could have avoided it if they'd wanted, but whatever the case the last two weeks of school were becoming a bit of a prison sentence for me. Of my five chicks four were now pregnant, it was all too much, it was no longer the same. No more secret encounters, no more meetings in the café, they were all far too busy. Maybe they'd achieved some of the things they'd been after: pregnancies, marital reconciliations, new friendships, etc. For me it meant a change of strategy was desperately needed, a new educational direction, a new school for my kids. A chance for us all to make new friends. Shortly after that I came across a new school, and outside it every morning a very interesting group of young mothers gathered, all with children more or less the age of mine. The other day I went up to them and asked how to go about registering for the following year and they were extremely helpful, and I knew that this was the place for us. With all the information, and an appointment to meet the headmaster, I headed home. There was a special spring in my step that day, I felt rejuvenated, all the thrill and excitement of a new school, new friendships. Roll on September!

OUT NOW!

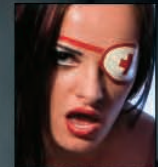
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Pirate

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Rita Faltoyano

**BOOMBASTIC
CUBANAS**

Tanya Hansen
Pirate #89



Lexi Martinez
Sex#59



Layla-Jade
Sex#40

I remember the first time I experienced a sensational tit wank. She was a beautiful long haired brunette with a pair of big, firm, natural tits. I'd been chatting her up in a bar and we'd been flirting. I just couldn't help looking at her chest that she had bulging out of her tight fitting corset style top. She caught me staring, so I had to mention them, I told her that she had an incredible pair of breasts, she straightened up to thrust them out towards me, I could feel my mouth watering and my cock stirring. She bent forward and whispered in my ear, "Do you want to feel them wrapped around your swollen cock?" I nodded like a gibbering idiot looking down that warm crevice in between her cleavage.



Angelica Bright
Best of Private#12

BOOMBASTIC CUBANAS



Olivia
Private#63



Rita Faltoyano
TripleX#48



Destiny
Private #164

So she led me to her flat, where she slowly stripped off her clothes. As she freed her tits from the confines of the corset, I saw them in their full glory. They were large, soft, with juicy erect nipples that I needed to suck and tease. She let me gorge on them, hold them, massage them.

I began to wriggle out of my pants, my hardness ready to explode, she crouched down on her knees and placed my cock in between those awesome boobs. I began to instinctively thrust. Waves of pleasure swept through my body as she



Sheila
Private#182



**BOOMBASTIC
CUBANAS**

Kelly Kare
Private#170



Laura Lion
Private#192



Michelle Wild
Private#164

gently massaged those tits, allowing their fleshy warmth to engorge my cock. I began to thrust harder, intent on orgasm, she placed her mouth above her tits, so that with each thrust, my cock ended up in her mouth, then as I pulled back, my cock, lubricated with her saliva felt the warmth of her breasts once again. I thrust harder and harder, until my orgasm took over, one last thrust between those magnificent tits and I shot spurts of cum into her open mouth.

Now that's what I call a Boombastic Cubana!



Layla-Jade
Pirate#80

BOOMBASTIC CUBANAS



Destiny
Private Colors#01



**BOOMBASTIC
CUBANAS**

Shyla Stylez
Private# 175



Jasmine
Sex#36

english

If you are into juicy tits then bouncing boobies is a must for you. Miss Luv Cxxxx has her camcorder at the ready to introduce guys she's pulled off the street to her gorgeous girls. And these girls have got great tits! Big, pert, ripe cherry nipped, delicious breasts!

Ionnie told us, "Tits are such a turn on and when they are as perfect as the boobs on my girls you're gonna love seeing them bouncing around as they ride cock after cock. And the guys I found on the streets of a little town just outside London called Ipswich couldn't believe their luck when they got to shoot their spunk on these bouncing boobies!"

deutsch

Wenn dich atemberaubende Titten um den Verstand bringen können, dann ist Bouncing Boobies ein absolutes Muss für dich! Miss Luv Cxxxx hat ihre Camcorder genommen, um den Männern, die sie auf der Straße trifft, ihre üppig ausgestatteten Freundinnen zu zeigen. Und allesamt sind von der Natur mit riesigen Titten bedacht worden! Groß, fest, mit pielen Kirschnippeln! Sie sind einfach wunderbar!

Ionnie sagt zu uns: "Ein Paar tolle Titten können jeden Mann um den Verstand bringen, und wenn sie dazu noch so perfekt sind wie die meiner Girls, dann wird es zu einem unbeschreiblichen Erlebnis, zu sehen, wie ein richtig dicker, geiler Schwanz von ihnen umschlossen wird. Und die Burschen, die ich auf der Straße des kleinen, nahe London gelegenen Ortes Ipswich ansprach, glaubten zu träumen, als sie von ihrem Glück erfuhren, ihren Samen zwischen diesen unglaublichen Titten abspritzen zu dürfen!"

français

Si vous aimez les seins savoureux, les nichons rebondissants sont obligés pour vous. Mademoiselle Luv Cxxxx a préparé sa vidéo caméra pour présenter les mecs qu'elle a tiré de la rue à ses nanas baraquées. Et ces filles ont des mamelles superbes ! Des gros seins coquins, délicieux, à mamelons qu'on dirait des cerises mûres !

Ionnie nous a dit, "Les nichons sont si allumeurs et quand ils sont si parfaits comme ceux de mes nanas vous adorerez les voir rebondir partout pendant qu'elles enfilent une bite après l'autre. Et les mecs que j'ai rencontré dans les rues d'une petite ville dans les environs de Londres appelée Ipswich ne pouvaient pas croire à leur chance quand ils ont été amenés à décharger leur foutre sur ces nichons rebondissants !"

español

¡Si te vuelven loco las tetas de infarto, Bouncing Boobies es una auténtica necesidad para ti! La Srta. Luv Cxxxx ha cogido su cámara dispuesta a presentar a los chicos que encuentre en la calle a sus exuberantes amigas. ¡Todas ellas provistas de unas tetazas enormes! Grandes, firmes, con unos pezones duros y suaves como cerezas, ¡Deliciosas!

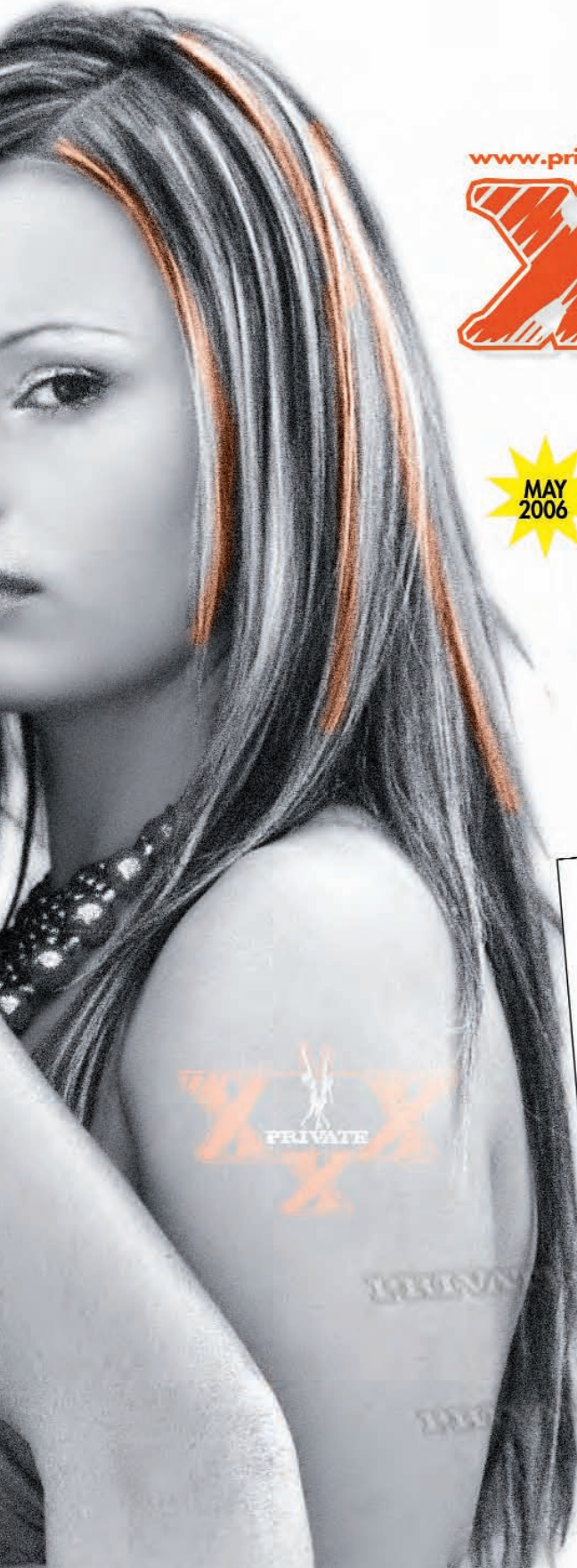
Ionnie nos dijo: "Un buen par de tetas es capaz de volver loco al más pintado, y cuando son tan perfectas como las de mis chicas, el espectáculo de verlas envolver una buena polla caliente es insuperable. ¡Y los chicos que encontré en las calles de la pequeña localidad de las afueras de Londres llamada Ipswich no sabían si estaban soñando al sentirse tan inmensamente afortunados de poder bañar con su semen esas tetas rebotonas!"

italiano

Se ti piacciono i seni succosi, allora le tette dondolanti sono roba per te! La signorina Luv Cxxxx ha la sua camera da video pronta per presentarci i ragazzi che ha racimolato in strada per le sue splendide ragazze. E queste ragazze hanno dei seni proprio grossi! Seni deliziosi, grandi, salaci e con i capezzoli grandi come ciliege mature!

Ionnie ci ha detto: "I seni sono come un interruttore e quando sono così perfette come quelle delle mie ragazze, adorerai vedere come dondolano mentre cavalcano cazzo dopo cazzo. E i ragazzi che ho trovato in strada in questa cittadina vicino a Londra chiamata Ipswich non ci possono credere alla loro fortuna quando vedono la loro sborra zampillare su queste melanzane dondolanti!"





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Anike

> fucking training day <



> fucking training day <





VITAL STATISTICS
HEIGHT: 171 CM.
WEIGHT: 49 KG.

CHEST: 90 CM.
WAIST: 62 CM.
HIPS: 82 CM.

Anike





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JUNE 2006

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Alejandra

A Gate
to Hell



Alejandra

Vital Statistics

• Height	164 cm.
• Weight	43 Kg.
• Chest	98 cm.
• Waist	60 cm.
• Hips	91 cm.





A Gate
to Hell

108



Alejandra

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don't miss me in the next issue

Ellen Saint

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