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TRIPLE X

73



FOR ADULTS ONLY

LIZ HONEY

I will be your wettest dream

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belicekatianellateraBondjenniferStone

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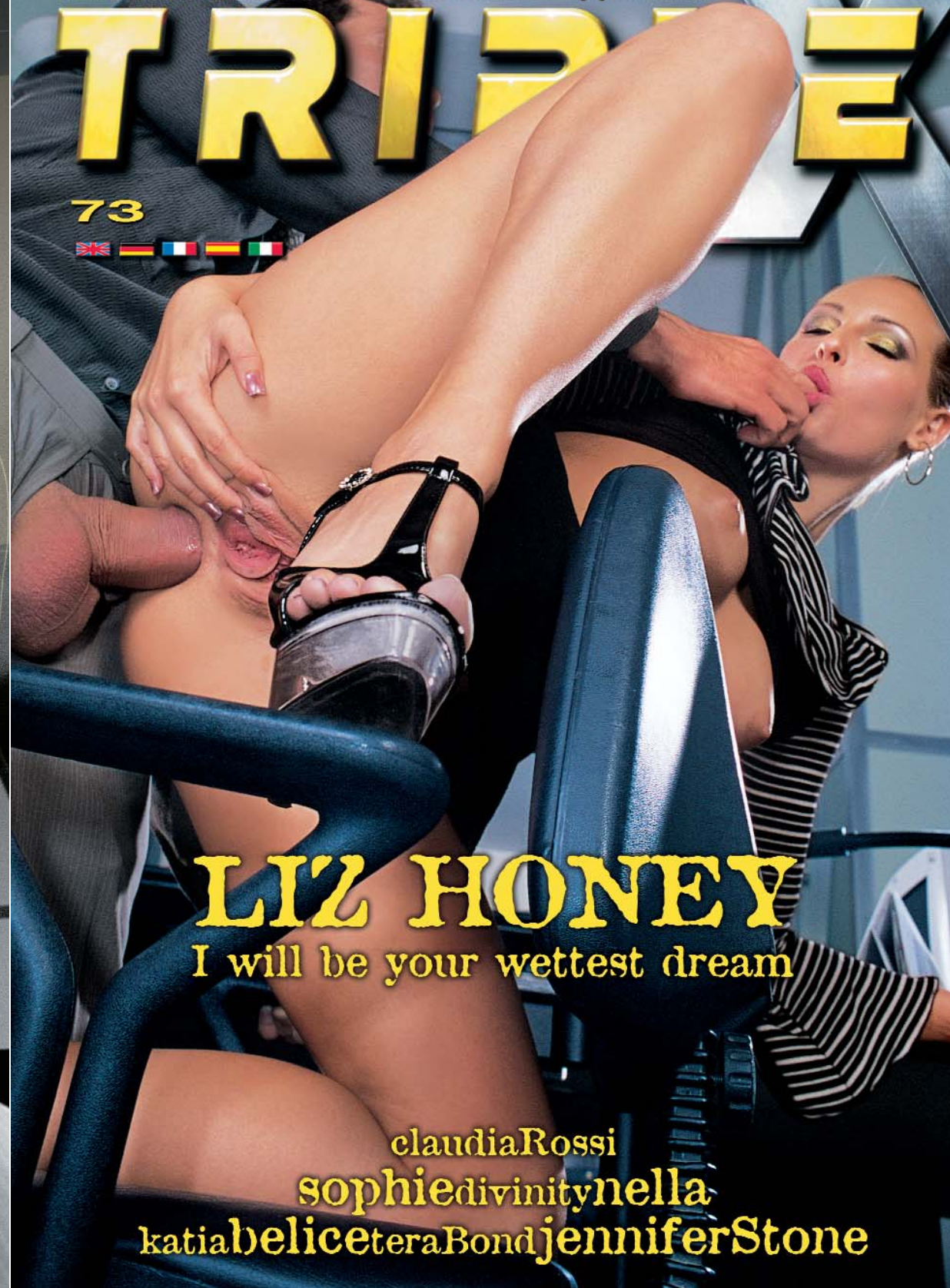
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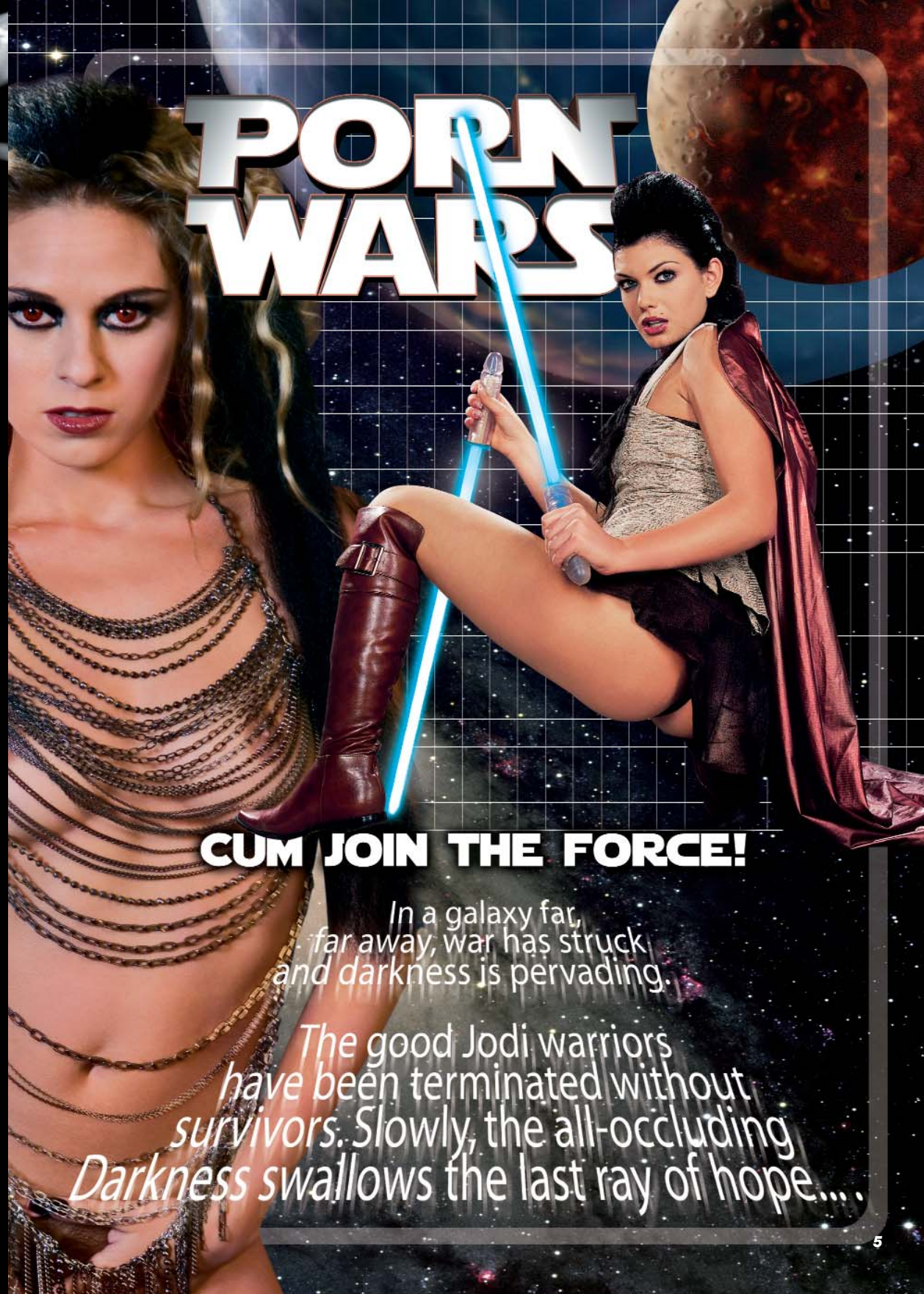
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PORN WARS

CUM JOIN THE FORCE!

In a galaxy far, far away, war has struck and darkness is pervading.

The good Jodi warriors have been terminated without survivors. Slowly, the all-occluding Darkness swallows the last ray of hope....

PORN WARS

EPISODE I CAST



Victoria Swinger
- Height: 162 cm
- Weight: 47 kg
- Chest: 80 cm
- Waist: 68 cm
- Hips: 90 cm



Tera Bond
- Height: 165 cm
- Weight: 50 kg
- Chest: 86 cm
- Waist: 60 cm
- Hips: 89 cm



Nikki Rider
- Height: 170 cm
- Weight: 59 kg
- Chest: 90 cm
- Waist: 70 cm
- Hips: 90 cm



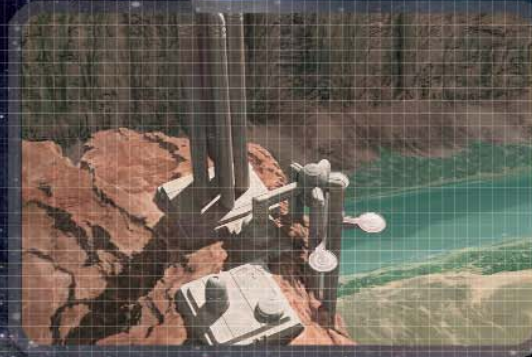
Mya Diamond
- Height: 160 cm
- Weight: 46 kg
- Chest: 85 cm
- Waist: 60 cm
- Hips: 87 cm



Liz Honey
- Height: 168 cm
- Weight: 48 kg
- Chest: 85 cm
- Waist: 65 cm
- Hips: 85 cm



Sandra Parker
- Height: 167 cm
- Weight: 50 kg
- Chest: 98 cm
- Waist: 64 cm
- Hips: 98 cm



SEKONIA PLANET



PORN WARS

ENGLISH: The good Jodi warriors have been terminated without survivors. Slowly,

the all-occluding Darkness swallows the last ray of hope with its hood of indecency as it cracks the galaxy up into sinful disarray.

With this small ray of hope, the wise Jodi leaders take hold of the only possibility. They take the next generation of Jodi warriors, a team of lean and muscular female-fighters to a distant space station, and train them to master the sexual powers of the Force. The time has come; it is the hour of the Porn War.

A now unstoppable torrent of naked energy, the Jodis learn to become invisible to their enemy through physical movement and mind-play. When confronted, their full-bodied attack is a power to be reckoned with; rendering any force of Darkness and his sword desperately useless.

DEUTSH: Die guten Jodi-Krieger sind ausgerottet worden. Es gibt keine Überlebenden. Langsam breitet sich die Dunkelheit überall aus, nimmt von allem Besitz, der letzte Hoffungsstrahl erlischt, und mit den gemeinen Horden wird die Galaxie von noch nie da gewesener Perversion geprägt.

Aber die klugen Jodi-Krieger wissen diesen letzten, schon erlöschenden Hoffungsstrahl zu nutzen, denn der gibt ihnen eine letzte Möglichkeit. Sie setzen die neue Generation der Jodi-Kriegerinnen ein, ein Team von Kämpferinnen, die über außerordentliche Körperkräfte verfügen, und nehmen sie mit auf eine ferne Weltraumstation, wo sie ihnen zeigen, wie sie die sexuelle Power der Kraft nutzen können. Die Zeit ist gekommen - es ist der Moment für Porn War.

Dank ihrer nicht zu bremsenden Energie haben die Jodi es gelernt, durch Körperbewegungen und mentale Kraft für die Feinde unsichtbar zu werden. Beim „Mann gegen Mann“ entwickeln sie eine unglaubliche Kraft, mit der sie das Heer der Dunkelheit mit ihren

IN EINER GANZ WEIT ENTFERNT GELEGENEN GALAXIE HERRSCHT KRIEG UND HAT ALLES IN DUNKELHEIT GEHULLT.

EIN KULTFILM, WIE IHR IHN EUCH NASSER SELBST IN EUEREN GEWAGTESTEN TRÄUMEN NICHT HATTET VORSTELLEN KÖNNEN!



DANS UNE GALAXIE TRES, TRES LOINTAINE, LA GUERRE S'EST INSTALLEE ET L'OBSCURITE S'EST EMPAREE DE TOUT.

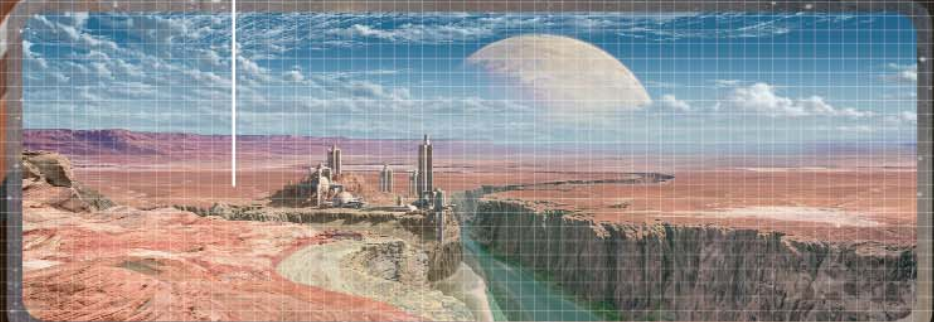
UN FILM DE CULTE JAMAIS IMAGINE, MEME DANS VOS SONGES LES PLUS HUMIDES!



„Schwertern“ vollkommen außer Gefecht setzten

FRANCAIS: Les bons guerriers de Jodi ont été exterminés. Il n'y a pas de survivants. Lentement, l'Obscurité ravageante est en train d'épuiser le dernier rayon d'espoir avec ses hordes d'indécence pour soumettre la galaxie dans la plus profonde perversion.

Mais les sages gouvernantes de Jodi vont essayer de profiter de ce petit rayon d'espoir, puisqu'il s'agit de leur seule possibilité. Elle emmènent la nouvelle génération de guerrières de Jodi, une équipe de femmes lutteuses à capacités physiques extraordinaires, dans une



PORN WARS

A CULT FANTASY FLICK EVEN YOUR EARLIEST WET DREAMS WOULDN'T HAVE THOUGHT UP!



In a galaxy far, far away, the war between the Seth & the Jodi armies has created a penetrating darkness in space. In this three part trilogy, the sexy female Jodi warriors fight for the good of the universe as they take you on a non-stop epic journey into deep, deep ass and pussy!

station spatiale lointaine, et elles leurs apprennent à maîtriser les pouvoirs sexuels de la Force. Le moment est arrivé; c'est le temps de la Porn War.

Grâce à son torrent d'énergie nue, l'équipe de Jodi a appris à se rendre invisible devant les ennemis par moyen de mouvements physiques et de pouvoir mental. Lors du corps à corps, sa puissance est incroyable, ce qui annule complètement les forces de l'Obscurité et son sabre.

ESPAÑOL: Los buenos guerreros Jodi han sido exter-

minados. No hay supervivientes. Lentamente, la Oscuridad que de todo se apodera está consumiendo hasta el último rayo de esperanza con sus hordas de indecencia y sumiendo a la galaxia en la más profunda perversión.

Pero las sabias gobernantas Jodi tratarán de aprovechar ese rayo de esperanza agonizante, dado que es su última posibilidad. Llevan a la nueva generación de guerreras Jodi, un equipo de luchadoras con extraordinarias capacidades físicas, a una estación espacial lejana, y las enseñan a dominar los poderes sexuales de la Fuerza. Ha llegado el



momento; es la hora de la Porn War. Gracias a su torrente irrefrenable de energía, las Jodi han aprendido a hacerse invisibles ante los enemigos mediante movimientos físicos y poder mental. En el cuerpo a cuerpo, su potencia es inaudita, lo que anula completamente las fuerzas de la Oscuridad y hace inservibles sus "espadas".



EN UNA GALAXIA MUY, MUY LEJANA, LA GUERRA SE HA INSTAURADO Y LA OSCURIDAD TODO LO DOMINA. ¡UNA PELICULA DE CULTO QUE NI EN VUESTROS SUEÑOS MAS HUMEDOS HUBIERAIS PODIDO IMAGINAR!



PORN WARS



ITALIANO: Con questo piccolo raggio di speranza i saggi leader Jodi s'impossessano dell'ultima possibilità. Portano la futura generazione di guerrieri Jedi, una squadra di agili e robuste guerriere, verso una stazione spaziale lontana, e le allenano nei poteri sessuali della Forza. Il dado è tratto: è l'ora della Porn War.

Come un nuovo fiume irrefrenabile d'energia sessuale, i Jodi imparano a diventare invisibili ai loro nemici attraverso il movimento fisico e il gioco mentale. Quando sono assalite, il loro attacco con tutto il corpo è una forza su cui puoi contare che rende qualsiasi forza dell'Oscurità e le loro spade irrimediabilmente inutili.



IN UNA GALASSIA LONTANA, MOLTO LONTANA, E INIZIATA LA

GUERRA E L'OSCURITA DILAGA.

UN FILM FANTASTICO DI CULTO CHE NEMMENO I TUOI SOGNI

PIU UMIDI NON SAREBBERO STATI CAPACI D'IMMAGINARE!





Pictures by John Palmer

LIZ HONEY

**"I always bring my boss a coffee...
But it's me who takes it with milk!"**

"Ich bringe meinem Chef immer den Kaffee... aber die Milch trinke ich dann!"	"J'apporte tous les jours le café à mon chef... mais c'est moi qui en boit le lait!"	"Siempre le llevo el café a mi jefe... pero soy yo la que se bebe la leche!"	"Porto sempre il caffè al mio capo..., ma sono io quella che si beve il latte!"
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“All good secretary's know how to take down 'dick'tation!”







“Ich bringe meinem Chef immer den Kaffee...”









“Siempre le llevo el café a mi jefe... ¡pero soy yo la

que se bebe la leche!”







"Porto sempre il caffè al mio capo..."





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presents *gold*

OUT NOW



MYRA DIAMOND

LILIANE TIGER

TIFFANY HOPKINS

SEX & ANGELS 2

a film by
Kavi DOMINGUEZ

Sonia Baby * Krystina Engel * Angie Love * Sara May * Victoria Cruz

THIS TIME IT GETS HOTTER AND NASTIER!

HELLA SOPHIE &
DIVINITY

HELLA
DIV



Pictures by Pierre Woodman



HELLA

HELLA

**“I love having
my tits sucked and
my tweaked...”**

<i>“Ich liebe es, wenn man mir die Titten leckt und die Nippel verdreht...”</i>	<i>“J'adore que l'on me suce les nichons et que l'on me pince les mamelons...”</i>	<i>“Adoro que me chupen las tetas y me retuerzan los pezones...”</i>	<i>“Adoro quando mi succhiano le tette e mi pizzicano i capezzoli...”</i>
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DIVINITY

DIV

“I get a thrill out of getting my body sprayed with jets of cum...”

<i>“Ich flippe aus, wenn man Ladungen von Ficksahne auf mir abspritzt...”</i>	<i>“J'ai la tête qui tourne lors- qu'on arrose mon corps avec des jets de sperme...”</i>	<i>“Me vuelvo loca cuando rocían mi cuerpo con chorros de semen...”</i>	<i>“Fremo tutta quando il mio corpo viene spruzzato con getti di sperma...”</i>
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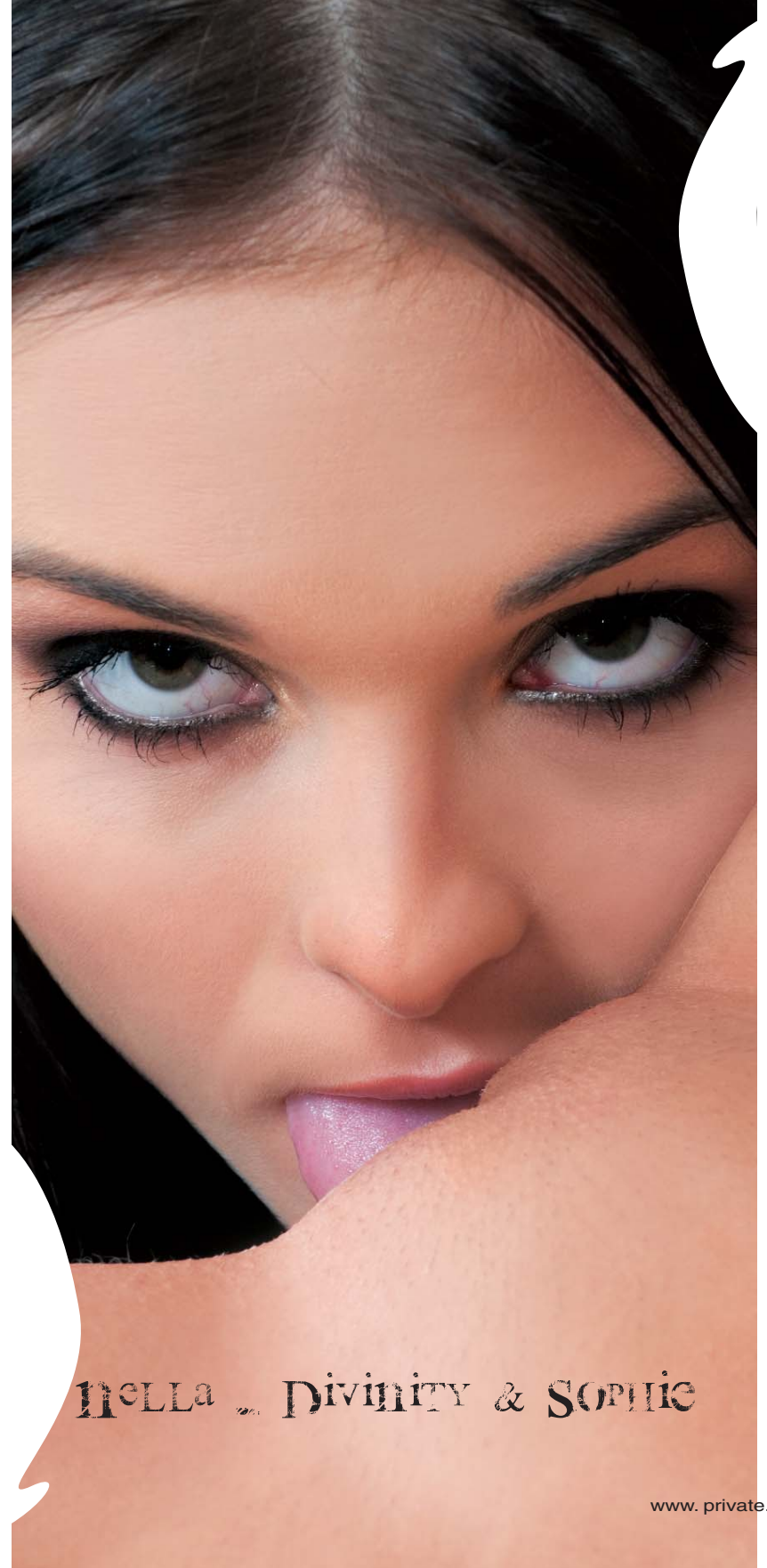
Sophie

“I love getting the girls around for dinner, especially when my pussy is the main course...”

<i>“Ich lade gerne Girls zum Essen ein, besonders dann, wenn meine Muschi das Hauptgericht ist...”</i>	<i>“J'aime beau- coup inviter à manger les filles, surtout si ma chatte est le plat de résis- tance...”</i>	<i>“Me encanta invitar a las chi- cas a comer, especialmente si mi coño es el plato princi- pal...”</i>	<i>“Mi piace por- tare le ragazze fuori a cena, soprattutto quando la mia fica è la portata principale...”</i>
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angelic threesome



NELLA ... DIVINITY & SOPHIE





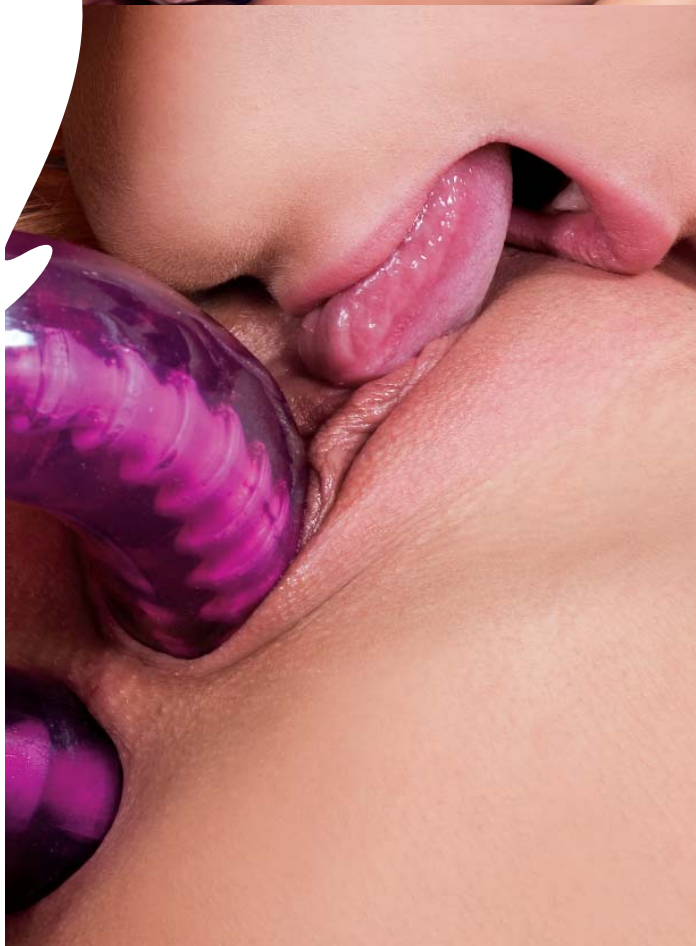
angelic threesome



Hella ... Divinity & Sophie







Hella Sophie
& Divinity



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**Belice and I always share
our men, and their cum..."**

Katia

**BELICE &
KATIA** 

**BE
KA**

Pictures by Rob Russel



**"I like fucking girls or boys and
preferably at the same time!"**

belice

BOLICO
KATIA&







BELICE "Ich ficke gleichermaßen gerne mit Männer und Frauen, am besten gleichzeitig mit beiden!"

KATIA "Belice und ich teilen uns immer unsere Männer - und deren Samen..."

BELICE "J'aime baiser aussi bien avec des garçons qu'avec des filles, mais je préfère que ce soit avec les deux en même temps!"

Katia "Belice et moi partageons toujours nos partenaires, ainsi que leur sperme..."



BELICE "Me gusta follar tanto con chicos como con chicas, ¡pero mejor aún al mismo tiempo!"

KARIA "Belice y yo siempre compartimos nuestros hombres, y su semen..."



BELICE "Mi piace scoparmi donne
o uomini e preferibilmente insieme!"

KARIA "Belice ed io in genere condividiamo
i nostri uomini ed il loro sperma..."



BOLICOPA
KATIA &











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(with marks out of 10)

Tx 72 winner: M.G. from Izegem (Belgium)

CLAUDIA

TERA&JENNIFER

LIZ

KATIA & BELICE



TripleX 73

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



DIVINITY, SOPHIE & NELLA

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

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

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

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

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"HEY! YOU DIDNT TELL ME YOUR MOM HAD GREAT TITS!"

A Sexspace Odyssey

by Zack Doe

Not too long ago, in a not too distant galaxy certain events took place that, from my retirement on planet Ork II, I can still remember with dazzling clarity. Everything began with the discovery of a planetary system quite close to the Solar System itself, the cradle of our ambitious little civilisation. The discovery proved a great surprise to the scientific community of the day, who had been engaged in the Herculean task of mapping the whole universe. In fact it was this grand perspective that actually prevented them from seeing what was right in front of their noses, telescopes and radars. In a nutshell they hadn't been able to see the wood for the trees. Thus it was that, in terms of interstellar exobiology after finally discovering the Hydra I System. That was the name it was finally given, a kind of clone of the Solar System, several small planets orbiting a sun that, while a little older than our own, had given rise to life on some of its dependant planets. The peculiarity of the three planets, habitable for humans, was their unprecedented evolutionary richness, comparable with that of Earth itself, yet with evident variations in terms of life forms.

I was part of the fourth colonising expedition sent to the planet Neox in the new system. The first two expeditions had failed and, while the third had managed to set up a base there and reproduce in sufficient numbers to ensure the future of the colony. In suspended animation aboard the ship Silenus IV, a team of five men and five women, we had been sent to consolidate a second phase of colonisation and also to bring along the latest technology for on site applications. Following ten years of interstellar lethargy the ship's computer woke us by informing us that in 6 months we would be arriving on Neox. The only problem with the mission was that all contact had been lost with the colonists two earth years beforehand. Perhaps they had been wiped out, or merely suffered some kind of communications breakdown, whatever the case, and given the possibility of some form of biological hostility on Neox - quite probable according to the reports of our predecessors - we were armed to the teeth, and fully prepared, both scientifically and militarily if necessary.

When we finally swung into orbit, four of us boarded the transportation that would take us down to the planet, while the other six remained aboard the mother ship, Silenus IV. We touched down without any problem in the middle of a grey, inhospitable desert. The atmosphere on Neox was breathable, perhaps rather oxygen heavy, but with our implanted hydrogenic compensators we wouldn't have any problems in that area. The gravity, a little less than on the Earth, allowed us to bound around hardly expending any energy at all. After checking our communication link with Silenus IV, we set off for the coordinates were the colonists were supposed to have set up base. We soon left the inert plain behind and entered a jungle packed with vegetable species vaguely resembling the arcane plant life of a Pleistocene rain forest. For some reason, which I couldn't quite explain, I had had a hard on for some time, as if I'd guzzled a whole bottle of sexual stimulants. I also became aware that Mary had been giving me the eye in a most suggestive manner and finding the least excuse to bump up against me as we walked. As it was getting late I decided it was time to set up camp for the night. We found

a clearing that seemed to be safe and inflated our pneumatic tents, illuminated the periphery and set up infrared security alarms around the perimeter. I called Mary to my tent to go over the route, she was after all our cartographer, but all I really wanted to do was to shag her senseless. Dizzy and Marco, the biologist and soldier, stayed in the other tent, I assume that they didn't let that opportunity slip by either, and the heat and the tropical humidity did the rest. When Mary entered I was already down to my underwear and she soon joined me, so much for looking at maps. With a practiced flick of her wrist she freed my cock and started to suck on it. You would not believe how that dirty little bitch could suck! From the moment she got my cock in her mouth barely a word passed between us, in fact a spectral silence reigned over the whole shag session, right to the end. There was just one moment when, pumping lustily into her oozing cunt and gazing directly into her eyes, I hissed out a stream of profanities that would have reddened the cheeks of the filthiest whore in Xang's tavern on Kato-Moidia, yet Mary took it all in her stride, while her body spoke to me in a language that felt like we'd just invented it. She seemed in the possession of some rampant spirit, drumming her heels violently on the ground as my pelvic thrust reached their climax. After I'd come I pulled out of her and lay back exhausted. She squatted over me, as if about to take a piss grabbed my cock and slipping it into her slammed herself down on me. Her cunt started to tighten and squeeze me as she twisted and turned in a mounting ecstasy constantly changing position, her juices running down and soaking me, her enormous tits flailing about as my hands groped desperately after them, until we ended up in a sideways sixty-nine, her thighs wrapped tightly round my head, I drank her cunt juices down, as hot and as thick as chocolate, from their steaming cup, and shot jet after jet into her voracious cum-gobbling mouth, she didn't let a single drop escape.

I could tell she wanted more but I quickly grabbed my clothes and stepped out for some air, I felt like I was going to die of asphyxiation. Sure enough, in the other tent, I could make out the silhouette of Marco energetically reaming Dizzy's splendid ass. I swallowed a Zimotine capsule to relax me, but my erection just would not subside, there it remained throbbing incessantly, no matter how I tried I just couldn't close my eyes...

I watched, uncertainly as the new day dawned with a slight drizzle, bringing with it a strange, slightly bitter, aftertaste. We struck camp early and set off once more to cover the estimated four hours to the base. The place looked derelict, a sensation that was confirmed when we arrived by the ruins and the complete absence of human life. We then spent the whole afternoon clearing up and trying to make the place liveable again. When we finally got the plumbing fixed I decided to grab a quick shower. There was a full water tank at the base that, following the necessary tests, we passed as fit for human consumption. Dizzy came along, apparently with the same idea in mind, and slipped in behind me. With a delicate switch of her shapely hips she swung her sensationally powerful ass across and knocked me against the wall and out of reach of the jet of water. As she excused herself chuckling delightedly I grabbed her by her hips and slid my now stiff cock between her thighs: 'You were having a fine time with Marco last night, weren't you?' I hissed as I pinched and squeezed

I drank her cunt juices down, as hot and as thick as chocolate, from their steaming cup, and shot jet after jet into her voracious cum-gobbling mouth



her pert little tits. She nodded and started to grind her ass sensually, masturbating me as she did so: 'Well, it doesn't take much to get you up, does it?' she murmured in her deep and sexy voice. I turned her round and kissed her deeply exploring her mouth with my tongue. This babe had the longest, wickedest tongue you could imagine. I considered myself fortunate; as luck would have it she was to be my designated breeding partner for the population of the planet. I could tell she'd look real sexy when pregnant: 'I guess we could consider this as a practice run for the work in hand...' I said, 'I'm really looking forward to inseminating you... Watching that belly grow...' She laughed but I could tell she was as keen on the prospect as I was. She bent down to get a closer look at the tool with which I was going to fulfil my libidinous instincts: 'Well, well, well... What they say about you is true ...' she said 'and here's me thinking I'd already had the biggest cock on planet earth' as she slipped it in her mouth and started to suck. She coated it with her saliva and then took my balls in and sucked on them. I lay back and spread my legs and let her run her tongue along my perineum. The woman was a practiced sexual athlete, as well as an outstanding biologist. The steam of the hot water wrapped itself around our bodies, until we could hardly see an inch in front of us. Suddenly I felt a pair of hands, which definitely did not belong to Dizzy, running across my shoulder tracing abstract spirals... Dizzy got down on all fours and, warning her that I was going to ream the ass off her, I spat a gob of saliva onto her asshole and stuck a couple of fingers up her to prepare the way: 'Oh, that's the way sugar... A firm hand... Open me up baby... Give it to me little by little, and I'll really show you something...' she gasped expectantly. She pushed her ass up to me so that I could shag her standing and I slid my cock relentlessly home, inch by inch, and again had the sensation that invisible hands were guiding me on and pulling her cheeks apart to ease my way. As I started to slide in and out of her Dizzy bore up surprisingly well, I grabbed her by the waist and stepped up the pace, pulling her back on to me and shafted her until I had her imploring me for mercy. The pressure her tight ass exerted was almost too much so I pulled out, turned her round and slammed it into her gushingly smooth cunt with such devastating violence that I remember still remember it to this day. We came together, hackneyed as that may seem, and collapsed in a heap on the tiled floor of the shower. As I lay there I felt that strange presence penetrating my skin, caressing every inch of me and causing a series of spasms to run through my whole body, building gradually to a climax that ended in another orgasm of even greater intensity...

I couldn't sleep, my cock hurt, and the shower with Dizzy has served to stimulate rather than relax me. I wandered round the underground corridors of the base; it was like some ghostly deserted city. Suddenly I heard noises coming from the end of a long, dark passage. When I reached the end of the passage I found two naked women rolling around on the floor, when they looked up and saw me one of them dashed off, while the other coolly presented herself as Medical Lieutenant Rice. Before I had a chance to ask what the fuck was going on she flung herself onto me and started kissing me all over. In no time at all I'd stripped off, wrestled her to the floor and was shagging her like a wild man, my cock more erect and swollen than it had ever been before. Despite the fury of my assault I noticed something rather strange about this Rice. She was stammering frenetically in a language that was completely new to me, and her cunt seemed to have a life of its own and a grip on my cock that was beyond description. I kept on shagging her, with complete indifference to the possible dangers of the situation, driven on by a frenzy of lust in which all I wanted was her and only her, for a while I

thought I might die there between her legs but that only drove me on to further excesses... I experienced heights of ecstasy between the legs of that woman beyond the wildest dreams of any earthbound man...

The next morning - that is if those ethereal dawn could be called mornings - an arduous search awaited us, undoubtedly. Mary, our cartographer, had traced out a difficult route, the shortest yet the most dangerous, in a last desperate bid to find the survivors. She explained that our main clue was the random proliferation, throughout the base - in the most unsuspecting corners - of a plant that according to all the surveys, was limited to the northern region. Mary, fancying herself as a bit of a Sherlock Holmes, was convinced that there was some kind of a relationship between that plant and the disappearance of the colonists, as well as our unusual experiences in the basement of the base. Not a coherent word could be got from Lieutenant Rice, who we had to lock up in a cell at the base before setting out on our march. The new expedition would consist of Dizzy, Mary and I, with Marco staying at the base to guard Rice, who locked in her cell, appeared to be going through a kind of "cold turkey."

I still had a hard on, it just wouldn't go away although, following my encounter with the crazy lieutenant I was beginning to get used to the idea of a permanent erection, it was no longer an obsession. This was just as well given the make up of our little group. Dizzy and Mary both had a fit of giggles as they spotted me trying to adjust my wanger to an unobtrusively position in my pants, which took a bit of doing. Of course the situation did have its funny side. Their giggles, however, soon turned to excited whisperings behind my back. I proposed a break, which they didn't object to, pulled of my pants in one quick movement and turned to Mary, saying: 'Could you have a look at it please, it looks bigger and redder than it usually is', Mary started to take a close look at it and, following a visual examination with a medical slant, slipped it into her mouth. Meanwhile Dizzy started to strip off with complete naturalness. I was obviously going to have to service the two of them: 'Let's just see if we can get this persistent swelling down... OK... It seems to me that it just keeps on swelling. The surprising thing is that it hasn't exploded...' said Dizzy. Again I had the strange sensation that I was copulating with more females than the two I could see. I was getting confused, I was shagging Mary, pretty much at full throttle, with Dizzy on top of me grabbing a hold of my cock as it slithered viscusly out of Mary, or licking out my ass, which wasn't helping decrease the pressure in my cock one bit: 'Fuck her... Remember how you shagged the two of us in the shower...' Dizzy said, licking my ear. She was completely off it, so much so that she pushed Mary aside and occupied her place: 'Just what the fuck are you talking about? We were alone in the shower, weren't we?' I yelled hoarsely. Again her voice interrupted the sexual communication that we were having. But what was really shocking was that she wasn't moving her lips, it was as if I was telepathically picking up on her message. For her part, Mary crawled off to one side, her hand reaching back, rubbing on her clit frantically as if she had an itch she couldn't stop. Writhing around on her back in a corner she licked the fingers of her right hand and shoved them compulsively into her cunt and started to frig herself savagely, with violent contortions. I shot my load into Dizzy, while Mary came copiously, shuddering to a halt, her fingers stained green... Something really weird was going on here...

In the middle of nowhere overwhelmed by orgasms, in a weakened state and on the verge of a sleep that would not come, at least in my case, we froze in fear at the growling sound that came

from behind us, a guttural, cavernous sound, full of bestial power. We pulled our clothes on as best we could and loaded our arms. The vegetation around us began to shake and the ground to vibrate. Suddenly two enormous animals, some kind of gigantic rodent, burst out of the undergrowth and landed amongst us, we rolled aside in the nick of time but they were engaged in their own battle and paid no attention whatsoever to us. We discreetly collected our things and stealthily crept away, leaving them to get on with it. As we continued on our way and I continued to have the mother of all hard ons. The musk-like stench of the beasts still filled my nostrils, pungent but also strangely compelling... Without warning some kind of transporter flew overhead, its slipstream hurling us to the ground as it came in to land a few hundred metres in front of us, according to my estimates exactly at our destination. Taking immense care we crept up and, crouching behind a clump of bushes, and watched as the four individuals rushed about gathering armfuls of leaves from the same strange looking plants that we'd seen at the base, planted out here in lines like some kind of plantation, occasionally peeling off a leaf and eating it. They moved like automatons, or zombies, obviously completely out of their skulls.

They loaded up their transporter and took off. As it flew past Dizzy leapt up and, with consummate accuracy, lobbed a magnetic locator up onto the underbelly of the craft. We stayed the night at the plantation, well hidden from prying eyes, and took note of the destination coordinates for the transporter. The last thing I wanted to do right then was fuck, despite the fact that my cock was as stiff and throbbing as ever, I just couldn't get rid of it: 'I suppose you two are still walking round with your knickers sopping wet, aren't you?' I asked the girls, and their evasive looks were all the confirmation I needed. I hid away in the tent on my own, hoping that they'd understand my predicament and my frustration, I just couldn't face another fuck. After lying there for what seemed an eternity my eyes eventually closed and I fell into a deep sleep. About 3 o'clock in the morning I woke with a start, sweating profusely, and found Dizzy and Mary taking it in turns to suck on my cock as I slept. They did it hungrily, possessively, like a couple of drug addicts getting their fix. I slapped them off, stood up and, as I left the tent, I saw green drool dripping from the corner of Dizzy's lips. I walked off among the trees and then, once more, heard the sound of something moving behind me through the undergrowth. I crouched down expectantly and shone my torch out into the dark, picking up Mary, dancing around off her trolley and completely naked, her hands smearing some kind of green liquid over her breasts and nipples, and into her crotch. She ran over and threw herself on top of me, kissing me passionately. At that moment an icy chill spread over me, invaded my very being and I felt my soul drifting free of my body. Everything I saw I desired immediately and endlessly, yet not exclusively in a sexual sense, also in terms of love and understanding. By the time I came to myself I was already naked and those two sluts were smearing me with green gunk and then licking it off. And yet again, for the briefest of moments, I felt invaded by an unknown presence impelling me to respond, to have my way with them, to take them mercilessly. I realise then that I was drugged, but had yet to figure out how, until, in a moment of lucidity, I finally understood what must be behind it all. The plants, it had to be those strange green plants...

The next morning we awoke, like three lycanthropes, naked and sprawled out in the undergrowth. We remembered it all, conscious of every last detail of the lust that had dominated us and laid us waste. I was desperate to eat something, but couldn't face

Mary and Dizzy's cunts, yet again. The tip of my cock continued to throb, bouncing up against my belly. Dizzy and Mary were trying to shin up the trees, at the top of which the green leaves grew in abundance, but I finally managed to convince them that we had to continue with our mission. When we were once more back on the move, following the locator coordinates, we seemed to be penetrating further and further into the heart of the jungle, with its multitude of weird and wonderful plants, some of which seemed to be moving of their own accord. In the end we arrived at an Eden sufficient to satisfy the most demanding of human fantasies. We had stumbled onto a lake of crystal clear waters, surrounded by exuberant and beautiful blooms with strange and fabulous constructions built along the shores. There we finally found the remnants of the human colonists, who had abandoned the base and taken to trafficking in the plants. Almost all of them went naked, although a few still wore the uniforms identifying them as colonists.

I tried to contact Marco by radio but it was snatched from my hand, they had us surrounded: 'Leave your arms here and come with us' said the guy pointing a gun at my head. We had no choice but to obey and put up no resistance. They led us to a meadow down by the water where an orgy of immense proportions was taking place. It was lust and perversion on a mega-scale, taken to its utmost extreme, right in front of us. Marco, who I thought we'd left back at the base, was shagging a woman on top of a stack of metal boxes: 'How the hell did you get here before us?' I demanded as we walked past. He looked at me but didn't seem to register who I was at all, the whites of his eyes had turned an emerald, almost phosphorescent, green: 'Here, drink this, it'll make you feel better' said one of the women. I can't claim that we were actually forced to drink that potion, doubtless made from those plants that they cultivated with such veneration, but drink it we did. What happened next soon became part of the sweet routine of our daily existence. While memories of the early days of our addiction are hazy, once the substance had been fully assimilated by the body all other pleasures were of no interest and little use, there was no escaping its perverse and pleasurable effects. Every man sported a colossal erection and the women were completely mesmerised, staggering from one cock to the next, impaling themselves endlessly and compulsively, sweating, contorting and shuddering in spasms of pleasure at the mere sight of an erect cock. Mary and Dizzy were getting worked over by four colonists; Dizzy was being treated worse than an animal, squealing like a stuck pig as the guy reaming her ass went at it hammer and tongs, the poor girl was in pain, but she couldn't get enough. The guy with his

The guy with his cock in her mouth was coming, over and over again, in such quantities that she couldn't swallow it all, and it streamed out of her mouth, down her chin and coated her breast



cock in her mouth was coming, over and over again, in such quantities that she couldn't swallow it all, and it streamed out of her mouth, down her chin and coated her breast. Mary, also getting it from both ends at once, gazed lustily at me as three of the group's youngest and most attractive women took it in turns to suck on my dick. And so it went on, for three long and exhausting weeks, and then one day it all seemed to calm down. In a moment of rare and elusive clarity I gathered sufficient force to react and flee from that sweetest of hells, though Dizzy, Mary and Marco chose to stay on. Back once more on the Silenus IV, I informed Earth of the situation, drawing up a full and detailed report advising against the con-

tinued colonisation of the planet Neox. As we prepared for the journey home I took a handful of seedlings from my rucksack and carefully planted them. I hadn't left without making sure I had a good supply, there were three women on board who did not yet know what they were capable of. I still couldn't get rid of that erection; I had to do something...



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Por Marco Porroni



Podría empezar estas líneas describiendo la sugerente anatomía de algunas de nuestras hembras más codiciadas, nuestras chicas Private más despampantes, pero no voy a hacerlo; a las imágenes de vuestro imaginario y a las que acompañan este artículo me remito. Voy a centrarme en la cara oculta de la luna, por así decirlo, en aquel agujero excéntrico, la vía de penetración trasera, la puerta de atrás, el agujero más animal de las mujeres, el que nos vuelve más locos de deseo y que bien ilustran estas imágenes. Si bien existen notorias diferencias entre unos y otros- no entraré en disquisiciones acerca de la diferencia entre follarte un buen coño o un buen ano- derivadas de la laxitud o el volumen de las nalgas, ese agujero despierta la carnalidad más animal de cualquier macho. Observad como nuestras atléticas chicas Private son capaces de aguantar que le endiñen una buena polla desde cualquier ángulo, en cualquier posición. En general, la posición idónea para follarte un buen culo es la que todos bien conocemos: la sumisión de la hembra a cuatro patas, abierta, lubricada y excitada para la ocasión, ofreciéndonos su ano abierto, en todo su esplendor, para goce y disfrute de nuestros sentidos, pero a la vista esta la polivalencia funcional de nuestro elenco. Reivindiquemos desde aquí, al gran innovador de la escena anal, el que trazó un antes y un después, me refiero, como no, al ínclito Jean-Yves Le Castel.

Lamerlo, chuparlo, tensarlo, observar la oscuridad más allá del orificio, prever su profundidad ignota; nuestro rabo, hinchado, atravesando la carne, propiciando la unión entre dolor y placer, borrando la frontera de las dos sensaciones; blanco y negro, dolor y placer, todo se confunde exacerbando nuestra libido. Nuestro cerebro masculino -primario pero resolutivo al fin y al cabo-, imaginando la posesión más lujuriosa de nuestra hembra, penetrán-

dola, notando las poderosas fibras internas de su ano, la musculatura perineal interna rodeando nuestra polla, aprisionándola, estrujándola...

Follarte a una mujer por el culo es domarla, someterla, y la más agradecida de ellas sabe que por ahí es por donde puede disfrutar más. Un ano depilado, imberbe, rojo de excitación, nos dice: mójame, ábreme, penétrame, inúndame...

El orden de las acciones, en este caso, si alteraría el producto final;

aunque sea apremiado por el espíritu desbocado de nuestra bestia interior, debemos seguir los protocolos para no tener problemas;



pero bueno, que os voy a contar, parezco un sabio platicando...

Todos los anos femeninos están diseñados y dispuestos para excitar nuestros sentidos y, evidentemente, para ser penetrados y follados a gusto, por mucho que intenten convencernos ellas, cuando son vírgenes por esa vía, de que no les gustará, que nos quieren mucho pero que por

ahí no pasa, no cabe, duele, y blah blah blah... Pero ellas saben que cuanto más se resistan a que les follemos el culo, más ganas nos entran a nosotros; ¿paradojas de la vida?. Lo que más nos enaltece de la traseira femenina es su animalidad, su esencia de altar donde depositar nuestra sexualidad más primaria: una buena erección





bien merece ser introducida en un ano femenino; ellas lo saben, y cuando lo prueban una vez, quieren que siempre les folles el culo, y punto.

Penetrar el ano abierto y lubricado de una mujer con nuestra polla nos retrotrae a nuestros más atávicos impulsos y, además, no hay actividad más excitante, especialmente cuando la presión ejercida por los músculos anales



femeninos es alta; es delicioso ver y notar como cede a nuestras embestidas. Más aún, es mejor ver como sus anos quedan boquiabiertos cuando retiramos de golpe la polla después de haberle dado caña un buen rato, abriendo a la vez sus nalgas. Eso no hay nada que lo supere. 'Alzad el culo, abridlo con vuestras manos, quiero tener mis brazos en jarras, no quiero tocaros..., quiero que solo la piel de mi verga sea el punto de contacto con vosotras...!', que diría el poeta, o no... Estírar los dos glúteos, como abriendo una gran fruta entre nuestras manos, para acto seguido meter la lengua o la polla y apaciguar el escozor y el dolor, ese también es uno de los placeres más extremos que podemos disfrutar. En vuestras manos -y en vuestras pollas- está la decisión. Recordad, ellas mandan, ellas dirán no, por aquí no, pero sus culos acabaran cediendo...



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Pictures by Jack Harrison



Tera BOND

Tera

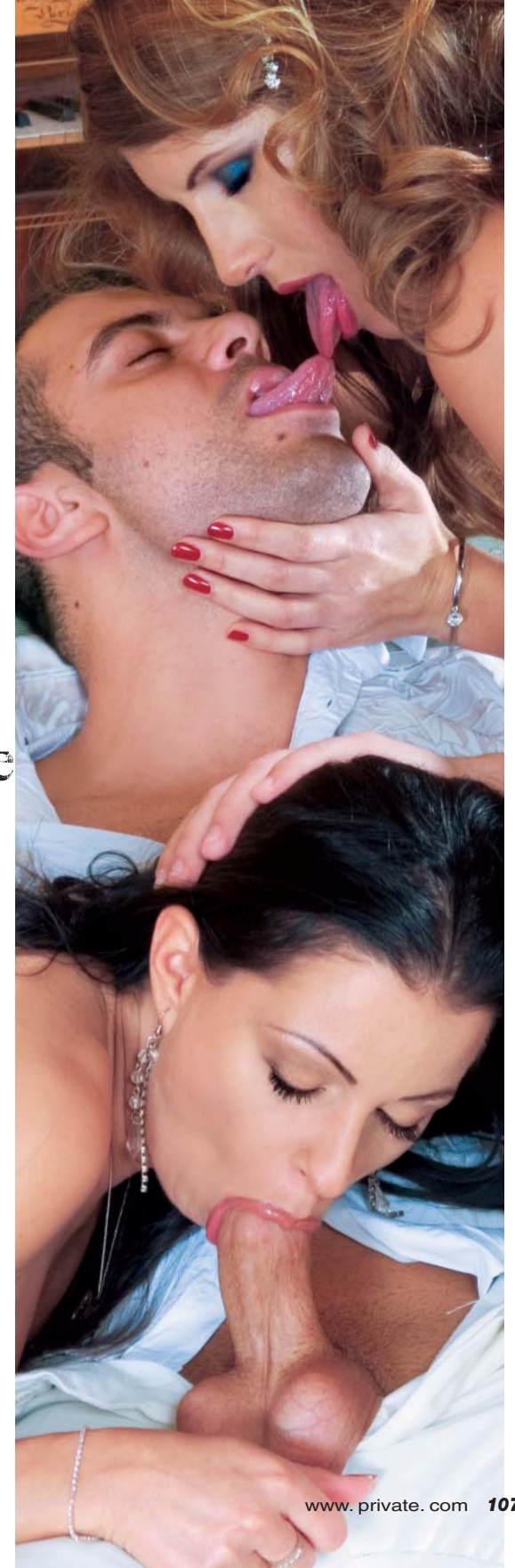
**“Cock makes my mouth
and pussy water...”**

<i>“Wenn ich einen Schwanz nur sehe, bekomme ich schon eine nasse Pussy...”</i>	<i>“Remarquer une bite me met l'eau à la bouche... et à la chatte à l'instant!”</i>	<i>“Cuando veo una polla, la boca y el coño se me hacen agua...”</i>	<i>“I cazzo mi fanno venire l'acquolina in bocca e nella fica...”</i>
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afternoon in the piano room

Tera BOND &
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Tera Bond &
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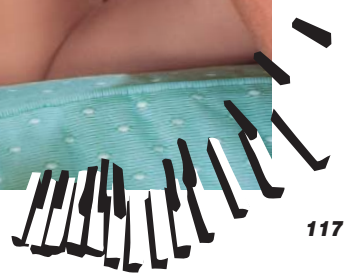








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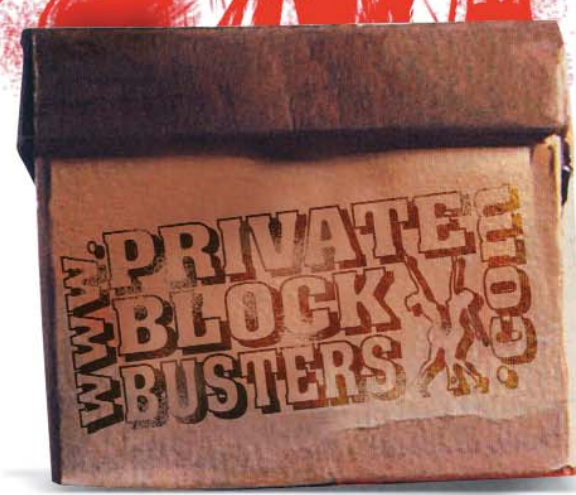


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