

TRIPLEX

PRIVATE

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**HARDCORE
SEX
ACTION**

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SILVIA SAINT
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FEATURE:

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FACIALS
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& MORE

GINA



TRIPLEX 79

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Printed in Spain by **ROTOCAYFO**.

Responsible Editor: Jill Stern.

This publication is issued six times a year.

Production 01/August/2007

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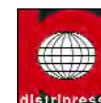
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Record Keeper: CRAIG JELIN, Pure Play Media, 19800 Nordhoff Place, Chatsworth, CA 91311, USA.

CONTENTS



- ① 004 REPORT "THE SEXUAL ADVENTURES OF LITTE RED"
- ① 018 REPORT "HI-SPEED SEX 3"
- ① 038 REPORT "I LOVE SILVIA SAINT"
- ① 059 REPORT "SCENT OF A GIRL"
- 078 HOT READING
- 082 DUNIA MONTENEGRO
- 104 ANGEL DARK & TONI RIBAS



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NOTE TO ALL OUR READERS:

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 any condoms in TRIPLE X. But TRIPLE X highly recommends that you use condoms in your private sex life in case you're not sure of your status or your partner's. DON'T BE A FOOL, WEAR A CONDOM!

The SEXUAL ADVENTURES
of Tittle
Fied

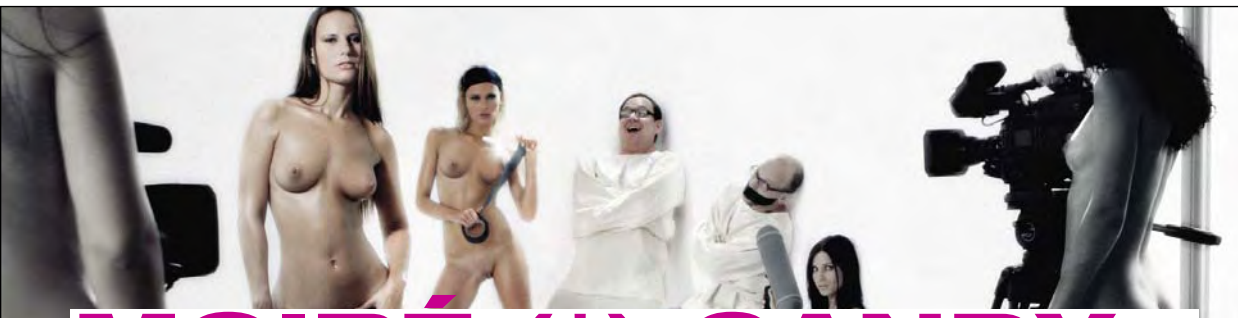
MOIRÉ (*) CANDY
<http://www.private.com/blogs/moirescandy>

- SUZIE DIAMOND
- NELLA
- JENNIFER LOVE
- CLAUDIA ROSSI
- SILVIA SAINT
- KEANA MOIRÉ
- ANGEL DARK
- SARAH TWAIN
- JESSICA SANCHEZ

SHOT & EDITED IN HD

PRIVATE
gold





MOIRÉ (*) CANDY

A FUNNY FEELING IN MY SHORTS

Q: How did you guys get into the business of directing adult movies? What did you guys do in your past lives? How did you both meet and form your creative partnership?

A: Moiré: I started doing Art/Fashion photography in Germany, then clients demanded more and more naughtiness, I got harder, but kept it artistic.

Candy: I started in the main stream photo/video in Canada, and then started to get more interested in erotic material about 10 years ago, the net was just hitting big and there was an incredible thirst for content, people were looking for good material for the net and willing to pay well, those boom years cemented my life in porn.

Q: We were also wondering what was the 1st Private magazine or movie you ever saw and what did you think?

A: Wow, good question. not sure really sure, seems like I heard of Private before I actually saw anything from them, then I just saw lots of high quality hard sex and said wow.

Q: A slick and disturbing serial killer porn movie is the first result of your partnership. Who got the idea and why do you mix a dark psychological drama with suck & fuck scenes?

A: Candy: Was Louis's baby from the beginning, he came to me and said lets make it. I said hell yeah! Louis just loves to make stuff look slick and using dark psychological Drama allows for it.

Q: Your serial killer Russ Comron (played by JC Sonogod) is pretty smart: he can act & fuck. Is he a newcomer?

A: Sonogod is a great guy, a great friend and has worked with us as crew in other web work. One day we just looked at him and said man you could be a serial killer! He stars in our next 2 big movies too!

Q: You knocked on the doors of the PRIVATE label and offered the already shot & edited film and they bought it as an independent production. Usually they produce all their films by themselves. That's unusual, did you have to make some changes for them?

A: Nope, they took it as is, they have been great to work with, and we are shooting 11 more films for them now.

Q: Max, do you think you can still make a buck out of porn films, I mean there are so many around, there are dumping prices ... how should they be produced to attract the attention in the flesh pot of today's xxx-rated sections?

A: I think the smart money in this business is going Hollywood; many films will be made but few and fewer will make money any real money, but if you create something very special; get yourself a hit, huge money is still possible.

A good movie is a still a good movie, and people want a good movie, and in our biz that means, hard sex, well shot, stylistic and a story that

gives the viewer a reason to watch the whole thing.

Q: What is your next project: any plans & a philosophy to make your name as a director well-known in the international porn film scene?

A: We have a huge project coming down the road, it's truly going to be a crossover, and it's going to take a lot of time and money. More details I cannot share right now. Stay tuned!

Q: Do you have any attention to shoot and produce in the US, why yes or why not?

A: We already have a great US partner in Micheal Ninn at Ninnworx, but right now we are very happy working mainly with Private.

Q: ... and who did write the script? Where does the idea come from?

A: As all things at Moiré Candy, it's always a group effort, frankly working as a group without ego is one of our secrets to our success.

Q: Tell us a little bit about the films you're going to shoot for them...

A: Cutting edge imagery for the MTV-raised generation. Stuff with truly erotic sex scenes as hard as any gonzo, but with hard-hitting story lines. Our goal is always to make movies people want to watch from first frame to last.



ANGEL DARK

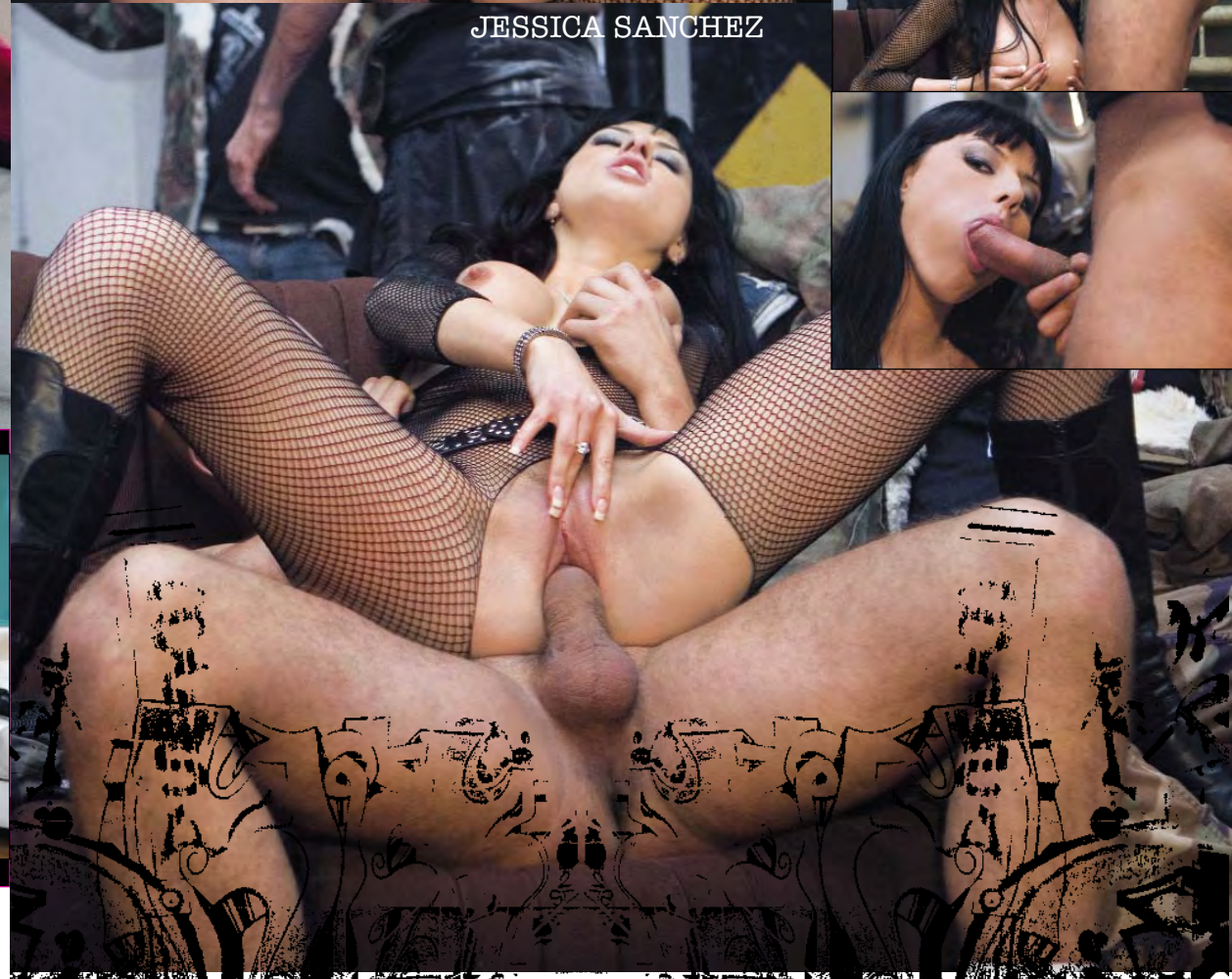




SILVIA SAINT



JESSICA SANCHEZ





SARAH TWAIN





SUZIE DIAMOND





CLAUDIA ROSSI



NELLA



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of the classic
fairy tale.

SUZIE DIAMOND

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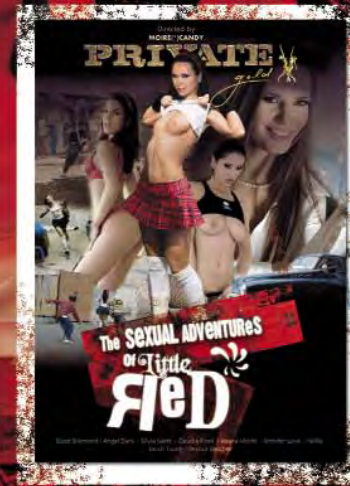
just got naughty!

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The SEXUAL ADVENTURES
of Little
Red

DIRECTED BY: moiré - icandy WITH: suzie diamond - claudia rossi - angel dark - sarah twain
jennifer love - nella - keana moiré - silvia saint - jessica sanchez

out
september





SKILLS PORN ACTRESS

SUZIE DIAMOND

CHEST: 85

WAIST: 60

HIPS: 90

WEIGHT: 52

PRIVATE BLACK LABEL

HI-SPEED SEX 3

OUT NOW!



HI-SPEED SEX 3

PRIVATE BLACK LABEL

Director: Toni Ribas

Starring: Angel Dark, Suzie Diamond, Claudia Rossi, Diana Gold, Jessica Girl, Vanessa May, Carla Cox, Alexis

Length: 2 hours 40 min.

Languages: English

Subtitles:

EXTRAS:

- Behind the scenes.
- Trailers.
- Girls Profiles



Slam down the pedal in and unbutton your pants because you're about to be taken on another flame-fuelled ride of adrenaline-hammering, tailpipe-pounding sex, in this powerful 4 wheeled machine...buckle up gentlemen, it's going to be the bumpiest ride yet!




Appuyez sur la pédale et déboutonner votre froc, vous allez rejoindre une couse aussi effrénée, une bonne dose d'adrénaline va gonfler votre queue... Du sexe à mille à l'heure à bord des plus puissantes machines de la planète... Attachez vos ceintures, la course promet d'être mouvementée !

Pisa a fondo el pedal y desabróchate los pantalones porque estás a punto de experimentar una nueva inyección de sexo y adrenalina montado sobre la máquina más poderosa de la tierra... ¡Agárrate fuerte, muchacho, jamás habías visto unas curvas tan peligrosas!








SKILLS PORN ACTRESS
CLAUDIA ROSSI

CHEST: 85
WAIST: 60
HIPS: 90
WEIGHT: 54





SKILLS PORN ACTRESS
JESSICA GIRL

CHEST: 90
WAIST: 57
HIPS: 85
WEIGHT: 50





chest: 105
waist: 65
hips: 90
weight: 67



HI-SPEED SEX 3













OUT NOW!



DIRECTED BY J.F. ROMAGNOLI

I ♥ SILVIA SAINT

SILVIA SAINT
SABRINA SWEET
GINA
VERONICA CLINTON
REGINA ICE
SIMONY DIAMOND
DENYSE
GILDA ROBERTS
LEANNA SWEET
LINDA BROWN
TIRA

**ON DVD
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PRIVATE
Black Label



"YOU ARE LATE,
AS USUAL. BUT NEVER
MIND, TELL ME. DO YOU LOVE ME?"

Tira

I ♥
SILVIA SAINT
a film by J.F. Romagnoli



Regina
Ice



Simony
Diamond



Sabrina
Sweet





NAME: SILVIA SAINT
NATIONALITY: CZECH
AGE: 30
DATE OF BIRTH: 12/02/1976
ZODIAC SIGN: AQUARIUS
HEIGHT: 168 cm
CHEST SIZE: 91 cm
WAIST SIZE: 60 cm
HIPS SIZE: 90 cm
HAIR COLOR: BLOND
EYE COLOR: BLUE/GREEN
SEXUALITY: HETEROSEXUAL

"MY LIFE AS A SEX GODDESS"





NAME: GINA
NATIONALITY: CZECH
AGE: 22
DATE OF BIRTH: 29/9/1985
ZODIAC SIGN: LIBRA
HEIGHT: 175 cm
CHEST SIZE: 95 cm
WAIST SIZE: 59 cm
HIPS SIZE: 91 cm
HAIR COLOR: DARK
EYE COLOR: GREEN
SEXUALITY: LESBIAN





SILVIA
SAINT
& GINA













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PRIVATE MOVIES

directed by J.Y. Lecastel

scent of a girl

with:
Cindy Hope
Clara G
Eleanor
Jade Sin
Linda Brown
Regina Ice
Simony Diamond

JADE SIN

CLARA G

CINDY HOPE





scent of a girl



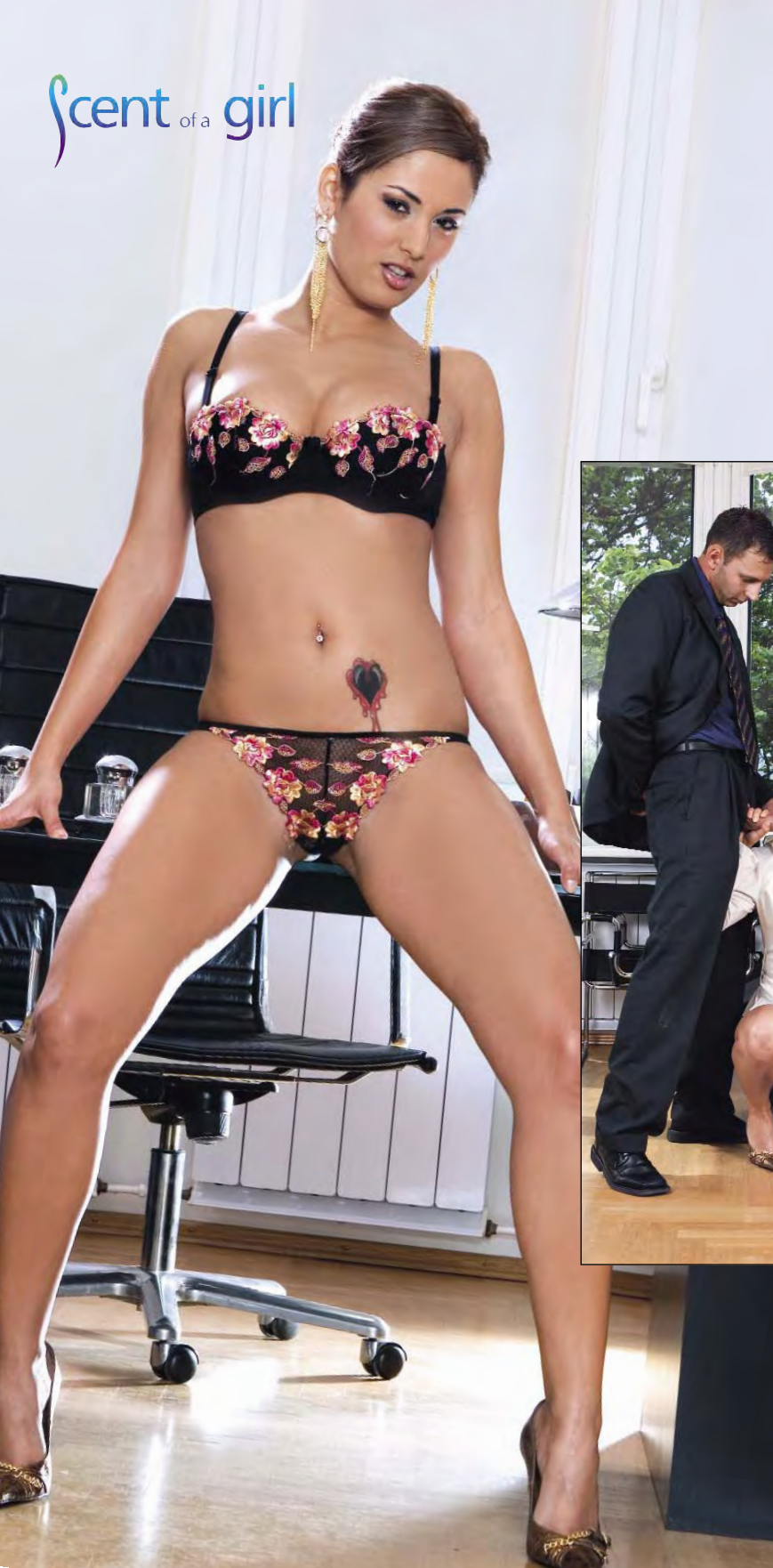




scent of a girl



scent of a girl



**OUT
SEPTEMBER**



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MTX 79

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Angel Dark



Gina



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presents



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starring

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2x



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1x



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FLYING SO HIGH

by Peter Gotobed

It all began with an extremely insinuating exchange of glances, I'm not just talking about what happened between me and Elsa, rather a series of events, that began right there and then, and which were absolutely unforgettable. She hopped lithely down from the electric transport vehicle that had brought her over from the plane she'd just landed. I was sitting there on a deckchair, bare-chested, soaking up a bit of sun and chatting with my buddy Will about the practice flight we'd just had. Suddenly everything went into slow motion, the way she slinked past, sizing me up, the highly sexual sway of her hips as she sashayed across the tarmac. Elsa was a redhead, near on six feet tall, and she left you breathless, her captain's cap, that tight fitting uniform... A babe like that, dressed to the nines, was just the sexiest sight I'd clapped my eyes on in many a year. So anyway, I won't bore you with my seduction technique, let's get down to the nitty-gritty. Ten minutes later I had her down on her knees sucking on my cock under the wing of a broken down old plane they were working on and boy was she going at it with relish, avidly creating a vacuum and squeezing it up tight against her palate. My legs were starting to buckle and it felt like most of my blood had been diverted to keep my monumental erection in place, I was ecstatic, it was sublime, 'Hey, let's get in the plane' I suggested, pushing her back. There were no steps so I grabbed her ass and hosted her in, catching a powerful whiff of a cunt ripe for plunder. That got me drooling like Pavlov's dog as I swung myself up behind her, eager to get at it.

The plane's hold stank of stale sweat and grease, 'This man stench really turns me on ...' said Elsa sliding off her knickers and unbuttoning her blouse. She stood there in nothing more than her bra, 'Wait, wait, leave that to me ...' I begged, grabbing at her tits and feeling her nipples, hard as bullets, as I squeezed and nipped them between finger and thumb. Up close again I could see her inner thighs glistening slightly and the aroma of her cunt juices hit me like a slap in the face, I swung her round and slid my cock into it her gushing hole from behind. Down on all fours she arched her back in response, bending almost double and slamming her hips back to meet my thrust, 'Just look at you, pussy-cat... You love that doncha? Come on baby swivel your ass... Oh yeah, that's so sweet...' I gasped, building up momentum, and pretty soon we were soaring. If this babe likes flying as much as she likes fucking, I thought, then we had a match made in heaven. For a moment I thought I was about to come, so I yanked my cock free and rolled back on the floor pulling her after me and started to probe her asshole with the lubricated tip of my cock, 'Now you're really gonna fly, bitch!' I grunted as I slammed it deep into her tight back passage. Elsa steadied herself as best she could, taking my best shot, which slid home with an ease that surprised even me. Her squeals of pleasure echoed round the hold as she grabbed hold of a couple of straps hanging from the roof, and swung herself forward, pivoting on my cock, like a pole dancer with the pole up her fucking ass. 'Come you bastard, send me flying, harder... You muthafucka... Yeah!' she moaned, bouncing up and down like a demented superball. When I come it is usually little by little but lasts a long time. As soon as she felt my first spasm she pulled it

out of her ass, jets of cum splattering everywhere, and sank it into her cunt, fingering her clit, and collapsed in a shuddering, twitching heap. I pulled her off and started to wank, my cock inches from her face, 'Ain't finished yet you selfish slut!' I hissed shooting another load of hot cum at point blank range. The bitch was mine, I'd laid my scent on her, 'You sure are pretty honeypie... Oh my you surely are' I chuckled, wondering what it would be like to fuck her in full flight.

Stress, nervous tension, phone off the hook, mobile off, the week off work... I'd isolated myself to study, hard at it preparing for the big day. I had the date, 16th June marked with a big red circle on the calendar, as if I could forget, fat chance! I'd pretty much behaved myself all week long, studying the books, taking notes, going over everything we'd done in class... But, even back in school, the only way I'd ever been able to handle the pressure of exams was by fucking, or wanking at least, I reckon everybody's pretty much the same, that's just the way it is. I'd got in the required amount of flying time for the definitive tests, and I'd sweated through all the monthly partials. The 16th, the last fucking exam, everything was at stake, simple as that, everything. Sometimes I felt like a NASA astronaut, or a flying monk, and sometimes like a fucking chimp, about to be launched into space for the good of science, for humanity... Frankly, I was on the verge of a nervous breakdown and badly in need of some vicious sex.

On the morning of the 16th I got to the aerodrome at 9 o'clock sharp. In the empty hangar of a changing room every movement I made echoed interminably. It was a hot mid-summer's day, hot as hell, and I was sweating like a pig, so I figured I'd go take a shower. The cold water started to clear my mind, which had been up there at 6,000 feet, 500 mph, under extreme stress... Fucking stress, without realising what I was doing I'd started to wank off, thinking about Elsa, my redheaded flyer babe, who right now must be piloting a plane somewhere between Miami and New Orleans. She told me to call her up as soon as I'd finished my exam, that we'd celebrate me finally getting my licence. And I knew just how. I shot my load imagining her dressed in just a T-shirt and her cap, a treasured image... That was better, I'd managed to release some of the tension, so I wandered over to the instructors shack. I was due to be examined by Robert, a guy that just about everybody was shit-scared of, although I got on quite well with him, but it turned out he'd called in sick and some chick called Mary, an instructor from the Orlando aerodrome, was filling in for him. A fucking unknown quantity, the worst thing that could have happened, who knows what would impress this bitch. It was a blow alright but I managed to keep my pecker up. As it turned out she was a real stunner. The moment I got into the plane I had this sneaky feeling that everything was gonna work out fine. I sat down in the pilot's seat and she settled beside me in the co-pilot's position. Just as I was about to take off, having methodically checked all the dials and switches, she leaned over to check that my safety belt was well adjusted and in place, patting my balls as an afterthought, which was when I knew I'd passed.



The vibration of the plane was tickling my balls in a delightful way and I was starting to get a hard-on. Mind you the spectacular view of my instructors' long and lithesome legs and precipitous cleavage might just have had something to do with that, 'Eyes on the runway asshole, watch where you're going,' snapped Mary, smiling ironically 'crash the plane and you fail, big time!' The bitch had fantastic tits. Before we took off I grabbed hold of her thigh, apologising as if I hadn't meant to, but she knew better, 'First concentrate on getting us off the ground and then, when we're up there, I'll sort you out, don't worry' she said, patting my crotch playfully. I took off perfectly, better than I'd ever managed before, 'With a take off like that I can virtually guarantee you've passed,' she said 'you do seem remarkably sure of yourself...' she made some notes on her clipboard. Once we'd climbed to the required height and I'd set her on course, as instructed, she told me to connect the automatic pilot and follow her to the rear of the plane. Before I'd finished she was already up out of her seat and making her way aft. I left the plane on automatic, and followed her, hoping that if anything was going down it'd be Mary and not the plane. Sure enough as soon as I caught up with her, she got on her knees, unzipped my fly and started to suck on my cock, 'Oh suck it you slut... Fucking right, give it all you got...!' I groaned as she set about me with zeal. The plane kept on going, straight as an arrow, indifferent to what was happening back in the hold. When she'd got me fully up she turned round, and showed me her splendid ass, 'Fuck me, you bastard, stick it up me! Do it now, you asshole!' she begged, egging me on. Her cunt juices were streaming down her inner thigh and I stuck three fingers up her, spat copiously into her ass, inserted my thumb and worked that 'G' spot with a vengeance. That really got her going, 'Oh you like it up your ass don't you, you bitch, fucking cum-slut!' I yelled, spreading her cheeks wide and driving my cock savagely into her. The roar of the engines was hypnotic, it's rhythmic churning driving us on as I slammed my cock into her with all the force I could muster.

With all my concentration centred on reaming that sensational ass I was only vaguely aware that we'd just flown into a cloud, and suddenly the fuselage started to shake and rattle. I must confess that my heart skipped a beat and I paused, 'If you stop, you gutless bastard, I'll fail you' she screamed thrusting her ass back on to me. I responded by grabbing her hair to hold her firm and shafting her as hard as I could, my balls slapping wetly against her cunt lips. Without warning the plane flipped over, an unexpected manoeuvre for even the most adventurous of automatic pilots, and we fell heavily against the roof, my cock springing out of her ass I rolled over on my back but before I could even think of going back forward she was on top of me. She slid me inside and her cunt started to milk me at a frenetic rhythm, 'This is the easiest part of the exam' said Mary 'you just have to lie there and not come!' She shouted joyously, 'gyrating her hips frantically as I hung on for dear life, thinking that if it had to end then this was probably as good a way as any. Mary was now in complete control, swapping my cock from one hole to the other without a break in her stride, with absolute mastery, determination and virtually suicidal single-mindedness.

When the plane turned over once more and started to plummet earthwards I had no choice but to shove the ravenous slut off me and scramble back to take control. I climbed back in the pilot's seat, switched off the automatic and started a hectic battle to bring her back under control. Once I'd got her nose up again Mary straddled me, we were both still stark naked, slipped my cock inside her once more and started to bump and grind, her tits in my face, as I battled against the odds to keep the plane under control, 'Oh fuck me you bastard... Mmm yeah, that's it... Your cock's so fucking

big I'm bursting!' she was babbling out of control, chewing on my neck and ears. The bitch was off her fucking tree, no doubt about it, yet despite, or perhaps because of, the fear of imminent death I was having the time of my life, adrenaline overflowing from every pore. Surprisingly I was starting to get the hang of this, I found I could pilot the plane, almost nonchalantly, with one hand, grabbing a tit with the other and use my cock to keep her on the very edge. I even started using the planes movements, throttling back as a sexual aid, bringing her up and letting her drop in steadily rhythmic movements. Mary started to have paroxysms, he cunt was gushing steadily, the pilot's seat awash, her screams steadily rising in pitch, until my moment too finally arrived, 'Oh, I'm coning, you fucking filthy slut... Move it, mmmph, you bitch!' I yelled biting on her nipples and forcing my hips up out of the seat as we finally came together in a paroxysm of violent, juddering convulsions.

We got dressed and landed back at the aerodrome without further incident, although my legs almost gave out under me as I took my first couple of steps on land, 'Don't you worry now, you passed with flying colours. You have a fine gift for resolving any complex situations that might arise up there...' she said sniggering and gave my balls a playful squeeze. Back in the changing rooms I was really in need of a shower. I stripped off turned on the water and got in. As I did so I heard the changing room door slam, figuring it must be the wind, but seconds later Elsa, my favourite redheaded pilot was in the shower with me, 'How'd it go baby?', she asked hugging me from behind and grabbing hold of my cock. You can't beat flying?

When I got home I lay back on the couch and put on a DVD to relax and get my breath back. I started with myself, thinking fondly back on my hair-raising flight with Mary, and my adventures under the shower with Elsa. Before I knew it I was hard as a rock again, so I grabbed my mobile and called Julianne, one of the girls from the course. The week before we'd done a bit of sexual skirmishing in the flight simulator. She was dating Bob, one of the mechanics at the same aerodrome. We chatted for a while about my exam, she was scheduled for the following week, and I gave her a blow by blow account of my encounter with Mary. Not surprisingly that got her all horny, 'So, why don't you come over and I can give you some practical tips...' I said. She didn't give it a second thought and fifteen minutes later was at my door. When a babe doesn't have to give accepting such an invitation a second thought then you have to treat her right. So I opened the door, wearing just my towelling robe, hanging loose, revealing my semi-erect cock. She was speaking to someone on her mobile, but when she caught sight of what awaited her she said, 'OK, I'll see you over here then ...' and snapped it closed. She grabbed my cock, I gave her a big welcoming kiss and within seconds my semi had become a full-blown erection. This little slut really got me going: adrenalin, hormones, pheromones, the lot, they were off the fucking scale, 'So, who were you talking to?' I asked and she said a friend of hers, who'd just been dumped, and would be over in an hour to pick her up, 'That's if I let you escape...' I whispered lifting her skirt and pulling down her panties. Julianne was a babe that was up for anything, but I knew what she really wanted, so I started giving her the more scabrous details of my recent exam.

With every pause I deposited more saliva in her asshole and set to work loosening her up with my fingers. We were interrupted by doorbell, 'That must be her' sighed Julianne, breathlessly, 'Why don't you let her in and get back here as quick as you can'. Things were looking up and I figured that there was no need to get dressed so, stark naked with my cock wagging about before me I flung the door open and, to my surprise, saw Mary, accompanied by a guy

with muscles in places I didn't even have places. I gestured for them to come right on in, 'This is Bob, my boyfriend ...' said Julianne from the floor, desperately beckoning me over so I could get back to work on her ass. Mary and Bob made themselves right at home and the party started, 'Last week I saw you inside a plane I'd been working on... Fuck you really gave that bitch a good working over... I could see through the window that Elsa was getting her ass reamed like nobody's business...' said Bob, smirking. A bit of a voyeur our Bob, then, a bit kinky, I thought; the kind of guy that liked wanking to a good live show.

Once I'd got Julianne to the point where her asshole was contracting uncontrollably and she was just crying out to be reamed, looking at me imploringly over her shoulder, I grabbed her arm and took her through to the bathroom, my own particular circus maximus, where many a fair maiden had been sacrificed and put through their hoops. I turned on the shower, pushed her down on all fours, her asshole blinking at me expectantly, and greased it thoroughly with my specially formulated ointment, 'Ooohh! That stings but I like it' she hissed, drawing in her breath sharply. This ointment was basically Vaseline but with just a touch of camphor, enough to provoke an itch that would need scratching but not to burn, either the girl or me, obviously. It caused a throbbing itch deep inside their assholes that could only be relieved in one way, no woman could resist. The effect was instant, she started to grind her hips and moan... 'You really need it now don't you, slut!' I grunted giving her a sharp, playful slap. She was desperate, convulsing, her eyes begged me to give her the relief that only a cock up her ass could, after savouring the moment I finally showed mercy. First I inserted just the tip of my cock, my knob end absorbing the warm glow of the ointment and an itch that also needed relief, and then, holding her firm, I slammed it home making her scream. Although this wasn't the first time she'd taken it up her ass, I could tell that she'd never felt such intense pain before. But what can I say, when you've got some poor bitch suffering like that and making no effort to pull away then all you can do is prolong her suffering, pump away, brutally, showing no mercy, 'Oh Jesus fuck, it feels so fucking big, You're gonna split me in two you brutal bastard!' she groaned. I leant forward and started to tweak her clit, her juices literally gushing out of her cunt as her whole body was shaken by a series of savage, spastic spasms.

At one point in the session me and Bob decided the best thing was to treat these two babes like the pathetic, sorry cum-sluts they were, deserving nothing more than humiliation. First we tied them to the bed posts of my king-size bed and then took turns fucking them and submitting them to vexations, while they put up no resistance at all. The fact was they were loving every minute of it. We coated our cocks with my special ointment, it also helps to delay ejaculation, and set about them with a will, first one hole then the other, a bit of depththroating and round again. Julianne was beside herself now, gabbling in a non-stop slurred monologue, one moment pleading for more and the next roaring out her defiance, 'Please, please harder, harder... Ream my fucking ass you evil bastard! Do your worst, but make me come again... Oh my god please, scratch my itch, I gotta come again!' she wheedled. I spat into her asshole and slammed my cock into her once more, just to try and shut her the fuck up. Bob couldn't believe his eyes. He untied Mary, dragged her over to the couch by her hair, the guy was into some kind of caveman type trip, flung her down face-forward on the seat and took her violently from behind. Such was the rapport between us that we even came at the same time, shooting sticky wads of hot cum into the faces of our two grateful but brutalised sluts.

A dare is a dare and if you are not prepared to go through with it then you should just keep your mouth shut. So, there we were, the four of us, all aboard this 727 heading into Chicago and with barely 2 hours to set it all up. 'It' was the four of us getting it on in one of the planes minute toilets. That was the dare that we'd dreamed up at some inspired moment towards the end of the orgy at my place. One of the hostesses was a real beauty and I'd being eyeing her up for a while. Her blouse was unbuttoned, one button too many, providing mew with a great view of her tits. As she was bending over to give Mary her can of coke she pushed her ass right in my face and the aroma of moist cunt had me squirming in my seat. As she moved on our eyes met so I jumped up and followed her. When we reached the service area, between first and tourist class, I made my play, suggesting she join us in our imminent party. Without a word she gave me a big wink and went into the loo. I went back to our seats and told everyone that this was it, but that there'd be five of us not four. Julianne and Mary already had their bras and panties off and were keen to get started. I still can't figure out how we managed to get five of us into that minute cubicle, but we did, where there's a will there's a way, as they say. The hostess was already in there, knickers off and legs akimbo, 'Careful with the uniform, just in case I have to go out...' she said, matter of fact. But Bob can't have been listening because the first thing he did was rip her blouse open sending the buttons flying. I got Mary down on her knees to suck my cock while Bob was already fucking Julianne. I grabbed Pamela, the stewardess, who'd climbed up on top of the toilet and, slipping her right leg over my shoulder started to eat out her luscious, shaven cunt. I pulled my cock out of Mary's hungry mouth and clambering up onto the toilet as best I could and pushed it into Pamela's cunt. Mary, finding that both cocks were now occupied, but not with her, squeezed in behind me and started licking my ass out, she was a veritable master of the 'anilingual' arts. By now Bob had moved on from Julianne's cunt and was reaming her ass for all he was worth her, head banging relentlessly against the bulkhead she started squealing like a stuck pig. The heat and the stench of human sexuality swamped the space. Suddenly the plane hit some turbulence and everything went ass over tit. My face was in the hostess's cunt, my cock in Julianne's eye and Bob was sprawled over Mary with his cock god only knew where. The way we were getting flung about indicated that it must have been some storm we were flying through, but pretty soon we were back at it like pigs at the trough. Someone knocked at the door, 'Pam... Pam, come out, we got a problem!' said one of the other hostesses. I grabbed my cock and started wanking with increasing frenzy, trying to come before it was too late, while Pam and Mary brought their faces together expectantly waiting to receive my load, sticking out their tongues. They didn't have to wait long as I shot copious jets of jism onto their faces and then watched them licking each other clean. Bob let go another load deep into Poor Julianne's mistreated asshole and the poor girl screamed at a volume that ground control must have picked up on. What can I say? Flying is a risky business, not that I'm complaining. By the way, you'll never guess who the co-pilot was on that flight. In one, the gorgeous Elsa. When we landed I bumped into her at the terminal cafeteria and she invited all of us back to her room at the hotel. But that's another story...

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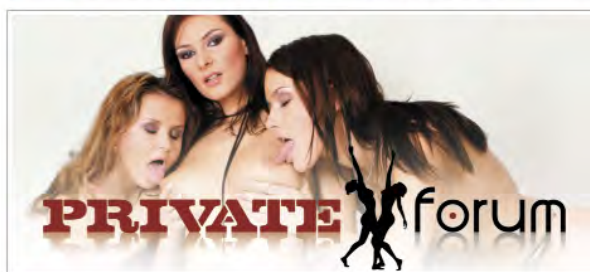












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