



BARELY LEGAL

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INSIDE A BARELY LEGAL GIRL

Hey! It's me, Lindsey. You guys, it is HOT. Welcome to the pussy days of summer. Oh, you thought it was the dog days? Not at BARELY LEGAL!

Look at Mery's sweet little kitty—you know it's warm enough to bake cookies in there—and Lacey's luscious lower lips are puffed up like a souffle straight from the oven. Vanessa's vagina is so steamy she has to splash water on it, and Chichi's chocha could burn your tongue right off.

Watch your fingers! Whitney's wet cooch is 212 degrees. Lena's trying to smother us with her furry beav—but what a way to go.;) And, omigod, Ariana Marie's perfect, pink, spread-open poon—you can feel the heat coming off the page!

You guys, these girls are so hot, I think I might pass out! How about you?

Lindsey Special Consulting Editor

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BARELY LEGAL

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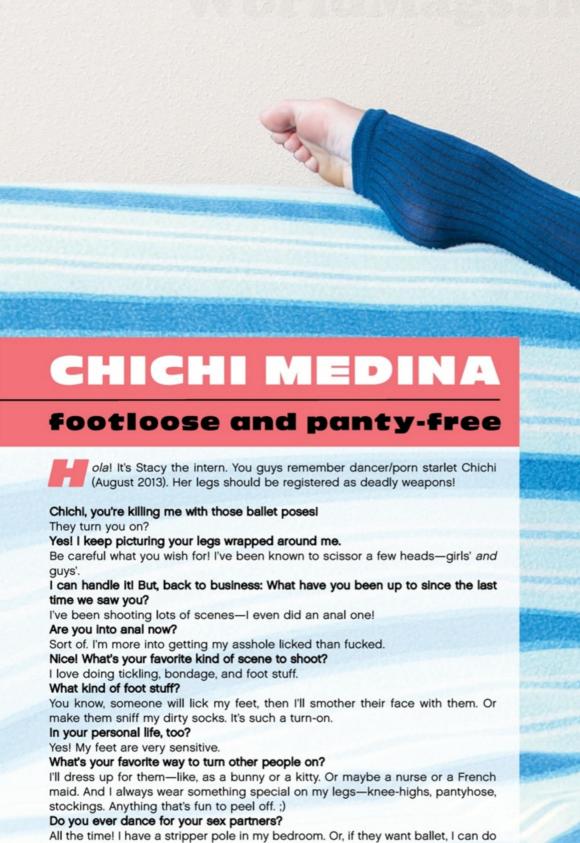


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Of course! I truly love BL readers, too. :) *

PHOTOGRAPHY BY STEVEN ANDRES

WorldMa

I'm surprised you have time to keep up with your ballet.

If you truly love something, you make time for it.

Thanks for making time for us.































DADE VOJEGAL BARRAL BARRAL

WE LOVE WHEN YOU GUYS WRITE TO US!

Send your cards and letters to <u>Dear BARELY LEGAL</u>, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or e-mail us at barelylegal@lfp.com.

APRIL 2014 PANTY CONTEST WINNERS!

Ted Dawson and Mark, your letters were so nice, you should win all the panties ever! But for now we're sending you Emberly and Chloe Marree's. Congratulations!



Dear BARELY LEGAL,

I love your magazine and all the beautiful, young, perky, tart lasses you discover each and every month. But in April's issue you have outdone yourself. Wow, that Emberly is mouthwateringly delicious. I love women with hairy bushes, and Emberly is off the charts. She has the most beautiful furburger I have ever seen. I would love to make eye contact with her deep, thick shag carpet and stare for days. It's just so perfect. I would love to run my lizard-like tongue all through her lush tropical Brazilian rainforest, and every pube I caught in my mouth I would gladly and eagerly devour. I'm no quitter, and I would never squander a chance to taste Emberly pie. That would be such a hot and spicy dish—my new fave one.

Should all the stars align properly and the panty gods take a liking to me, I have special plans for Emberly's precious

panties. I make fresh-squeezed orange juice every day and I use a strainer, but should I win Emberly's fur guarders, that strainer is history, and guess what I will be using to separate pulp from juice? That's right—Emberly's Euphoric Embracers. Wow! Now that's what I call a potent potion. I do so long to lick, hug, squeeze, sniff, and adore Emberly's magic undergarments.

So Emberly, if you will excuse me, I have to go masturbate now. Just writing this letter has got me so worked up. I hope your panties will be joining me in my juice-making real soon.

> A huge and devoted fan always, Ted Dawson Minnesota

The lovely Ms. Marree,

I have a dilemma. What words do I use to describe and impress a beautiful, sexy young woman without actually using the words beautiful and sexy? You see, although they are a truly accurate and viable way of complimenting you, they really aren't special enough! Let's face it, you've heard guys say those words dozens of times before—probably today. I could say something like, "You're sensually overwhelming," or "You're the human ver-



sion of a mirage." They're a little closer to the truth, but inadequate still. It would be like saying, "As islands go, Australia is pretty big." True enough, but woefully insufficient.

So what do I say to the vision that is Chloe Marree? Let me put it like this: "I would rather spend an hour with you doing anything than a year with anyone else doing everything!" And as for what I would do if I won your pretty little panties? Well, as soon as I regained consciousness (because I'm sure to pass out), I would imagine every carnal and primal escapade possible. Every image of your pictorial would be relived and enjoyed anew! I would know that the garment I held in my hands (and eventually would feel draped across my nose) would be the same one nestled against your pouty, pink, "purrrfect" little kitty cat! Wow, you're an amazing female!

> Hopefully, Mark San Antonio



dumbass! I'm totally okay with a girl posing nude for magazines. Hell, I'd be bragging to everyone. I'm never ashamed and never care what others think.

From what I read about Kira, she is awesome girlfriend/wife material. I hope she knows that there are guys like me out there.

I've got three issues left of BARELY LEGAL before my subscription expires, and I hope I get a renewal before April rolls around. I don't wanna miss any issues.

Forever a BL fan, Richard Oklahoma

Thank you, Richard! I'm glad Charlie dumped me. I belong with a guy like YOU. Sigh. Someday... —Love, Kira

Dear BARELY LEGAL,

When I first ordered BARELY LEGAL, I asked you to please include girls with freckles! Immediately you answered my request with what I desired! Thank you for Kira, Emberly,

Keisha, Taylor Dare, and Cierra and their stunning angel-dusting signs this month (April 2014)! BARELY LEGAL is truly by far the greatest adult magazine ever made! Please continue to feature plenty of earthy women! I will be subscribing for a long time if you do!

In debt to you, Daniel Alabama

Thank you, Daniel—we will! We love freckles, too, and we really scored with the April issue. I'm practically the only girl who DOESN'T have them. :(Maybe I should get more sun.

—Lindsey

To Miss Ashlynn Taylor,

I could barely believe what I was reading in the December 2012 issue. Braces are fuckin' sexy, and a lot of men think so. I have a huge braces fetish and would have gone apeshit seeing yours. So please be confident and show off that pretty smile. I can honestly tell you I would be even more turned on and aroused. Picturing myself squirting a load of cum at your open mouth as I let loose. Shooting a big, thick strand of spunk, landing completely in your mouth, and splattering the rest of my load across your face and chin. I can't tell you how hot I think your braces are.

D. Cruz California

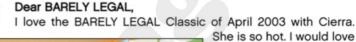
D., it's hard to be confident with a mouth full of metal! But your words help a little. So, when I pose for BL again next month,

in the Anniversary issue...I'm going to smile. A big, full, shiny smile. GULP. I hope you like it, or I might never open my mouth again!

—Ashlynn

Dear BARELY LEGAL,

It's been a few months since I last wrote. So far 2014 has shown several BARELY LEGAL babes that I just adore, and one that really speaks to me. Her name is Kira. She is the one who got dumped by her fiancé. All I can say is, what a



She is so hot. I would love to do her doggy-style and any other way. She is so beautiful. She gets me so hard. I think about doing her up her ass.

Thanks for the classics.

J.P. Nebraska

Glad you like the classics, J.P.! Cierra was definitely one of the cutest hairy BL girls ever—but there's tons of others. Do you have any special requests? How about you other guys out there? I'd love to hear from you!

-Lindsey





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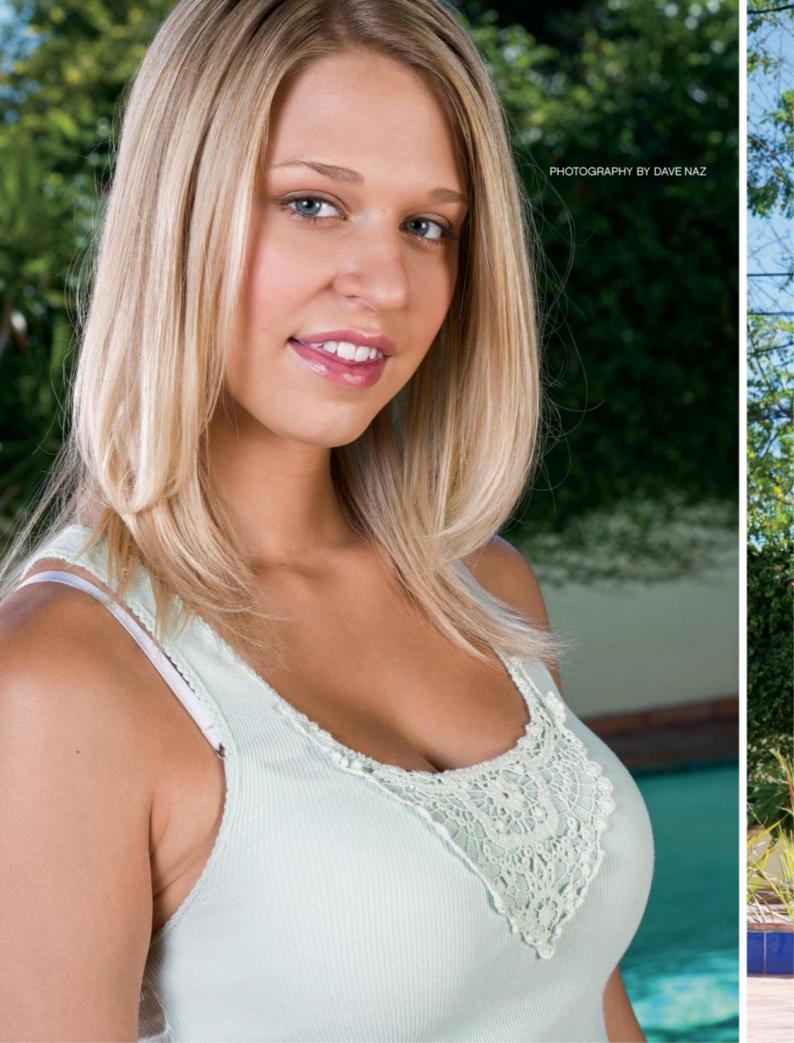
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LACEY'S PANTIES!

To enter the contest, all you have to do is send us a letter saying why you want Lacey's panties and what you plan to do with them. All entry letters will be read and evaluated by the BARELY LEGAL staff. Whoever writes the best letter, according to the staff, will win Lacey's autographed undies! The winning letter will also be published in the November 2014 issue of BARELY LEGAL

Your letter must be postmarked by July 1, 2014. Please remember to include your full name, address, and phone number, and be sure to read the contest rules carefully!



RULES: No purchase necessary. Must be 18 or older to enter. Email your entry letter to barelylegal@lfp.com; or mail your letter to Panty Giveaway Contest, c/o BARELY LEGAL, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. The best letter, as determined by the BARELY LEGAL staff, will win. A purchase would not affect your chances of winning. This contest is void where prohibited by law. Your letter must be postmarked by July 1, 2014. Please remember to include your full name, address, and phone number, and to indicate next to your signature whether you wish us to publish your full name or your initials only. Be sure to read the contest rules carefully! All entries become the property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC and BARELY LEGAL Magazine and will not be returned to contestants. Odds of winning will be determined based on the actual number of eligible entries received prior to deadline. The sponsor will contact the winner by email or mail, and will mail the winner his or her prize at no cost to the winner. Sponsor will not be responsible or liable for failure to contact the winner. The contest is open to anyone over 18 years of age, other than employees of LFP Publishing Group, LLC, its affiliates and advertising agencies, as well as their immediate family members and persons living in their household.









ey, it's Lindsey. You guys know how I always try my best to give you what you ask for—girls with bush, with puffy nips, with braces... But I can *never* find a girl with armpit hair. Well, finally I gave up and just *asked* some bushy girls I knew to *grow* their pit hair—and college freshman Lena did it!

Lena, thank you so much.

It's not a big deal—my hair grows super fast. And if it will make some readers happy, I'm all FUR it. LOL!

Groan! Does it feel weird to have hair under your arms?

It took some getting used to. I would catch myself in the bathroom mirror putting deodorant on and be like, Whoa! Is that all *me*?

Do you have to use extra deodorant to keep your pits from stinking?

No, just the regular amount. But now that you mention it, one guy I hooked up with was really into my hair 'cause he said it soaked up all my pheromones. He kept huffing my pits.

Did that bother you?

No, it was awesome! It gave him a huge boner.

Did any guys you had sex with not like your pit hair?

Yeah—one guy said it wasn't feminine. Which is funny, 'cause having a bush has always made me feel womanly. But armpits are different.

Speaking of bush-yours is rather...full.

LOL! I know! Usually I trim it, but I let it go wild while I was growing my underarms. I also stopped waxing my butthole.

That's what I call commitment!

If I'm gonna do something, I do it all the way.

Do you do everything all the way?

I try to-especially when it comes to sex.

Have you ever gone too far?

Mmm-hmm-with anal sex.

You didn't like it?

No, I loved it! Too much! Buttholes are delicate. LOL!

So, now that your photo-shoot is over, are you going to break out the razor?

No, I think I'll leave my hair the way it is for now. I might get lucky and meet another pheromone fiend. ;) ★

WorldMags.net





















WHITNEY WESTGATE

welcome to I.a.

ey, again! It's Stacy the intern. Pretty model Whitney is from New Jersey, but she looks like a Cali girl to me!

Hey, Jersey girl! You fit right in here.

Thank you! I *love* Southern California. The last time I was home it was seven degrees! Why do you like posing nude?

I love to show off my body. Even before I started modeling, I spent all of my time in a bathing suit.

In New Jersey?

Sure, during the summer, down the shore. And during the cold months, I worked as a lifeguard at a pool club. I had a total swimmer's body back then.

How do you stay in shape these days? I hike and do yoga.





What is your favorite pastime?

Cooking. The other night I made steak, pork chops, pasta salad, potatoes, asparagus, and cupcakes for dinner.

That is a lot of food.

It's okay-it all goes straight to my titties. ;)

What's your favorite thing to eat?

Cracker Barrel.

What is your favorite place?

The beach. I like to go there and think, especially in the winter. It's so pretty!

What is your worst personality trait?

I tend to worry and overthink things. Typical Aquarius. LOL!

What is your best trait?

When I want something, I go after it—I don't wait around hoping it will happen.

What is your biggest indulgence?

Getting mani-pedis. I'm addicted!

What is your biggest pet peeve?

When people say that the adult industry is sinful. They're sinning all the time! They just do it secretly.

Do you plan to stay in the industry for a while?

Yes, but someday I hope to be on the other side of the camera. And I will make it happen. ★

PHOTOGRAPHY BY DIGITALDESIRE.COM

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ey, it's Lindsey. When I first saw Mery, I thought she was the cutest thing ever. She didn't agree, but she decided to pose anyway. I call that brave-and I also call it Teen Queen of the Month!

About me: I'm 18, I'm starting business school next month, and I am not a professional model. So please be gentle!

Reason for posing: Okay-see my left nipple? It's like ten times bigger than my right one. I have never let any guy see it-not even during sex! But then Lindsey asked me to pose, and I was like, It's time to stop being so lame. Just go for it and see what happens. So here I am!

Something no one knows about me: My name was supposed to be Mary, but it got spelled wrong on my birth certificate. But I'm glad it did, 'cause I love my name. Christmas is my favorite holiday.

Biggest turn-on: Confidence. Biggest turn-off: Meanness.

First thing I notice about a man: His eyes. You can tell by his eyes if he is a kind person.

Favorite position: From behind.

Best sex talent: My BJ skills are the one

thing I'm sure of!

Spit or swallow: Swallow.

Favorite place for a guy to come: On

my butt.

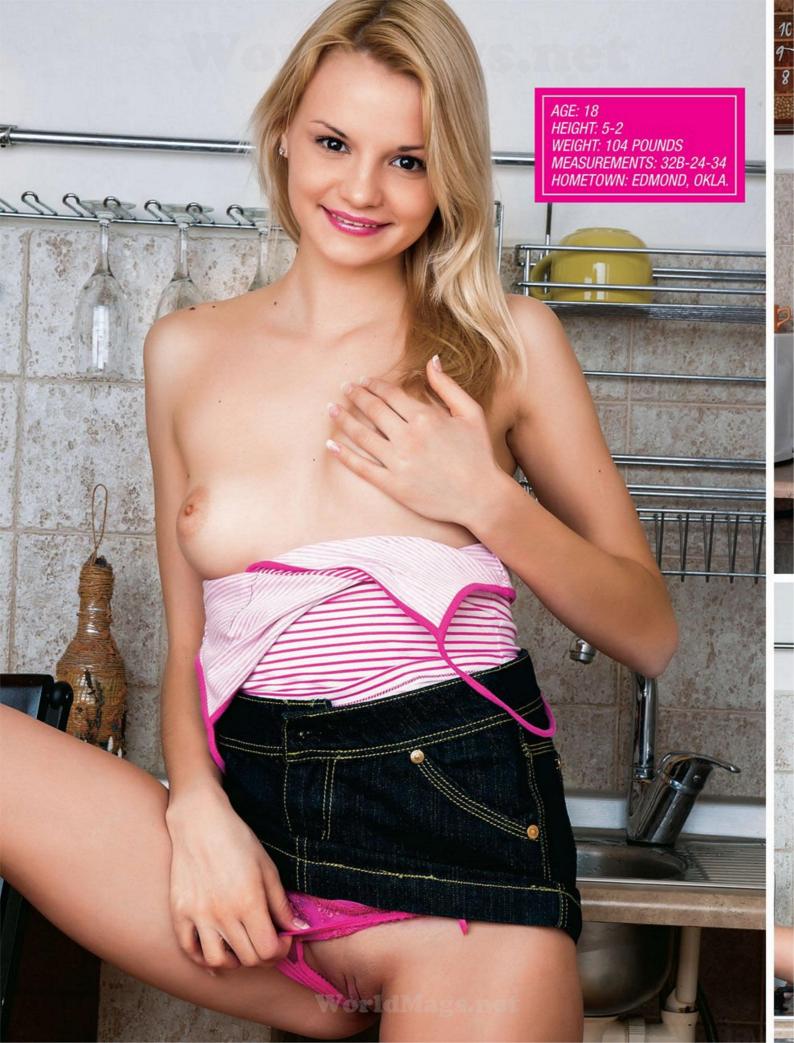
Anal, yay or nay: Yay! Originally I tried it to distract this one guy from my top area, but it actually feels amazing. So tight!

Wildest thing I've ever done: You're looking at me doing it right now!

Dream date: Walking on the beach as the sun sets, then cuddling around a fire. Ultimate goals: To be a successful restaurant manager someday, and to have sex with my top off. *















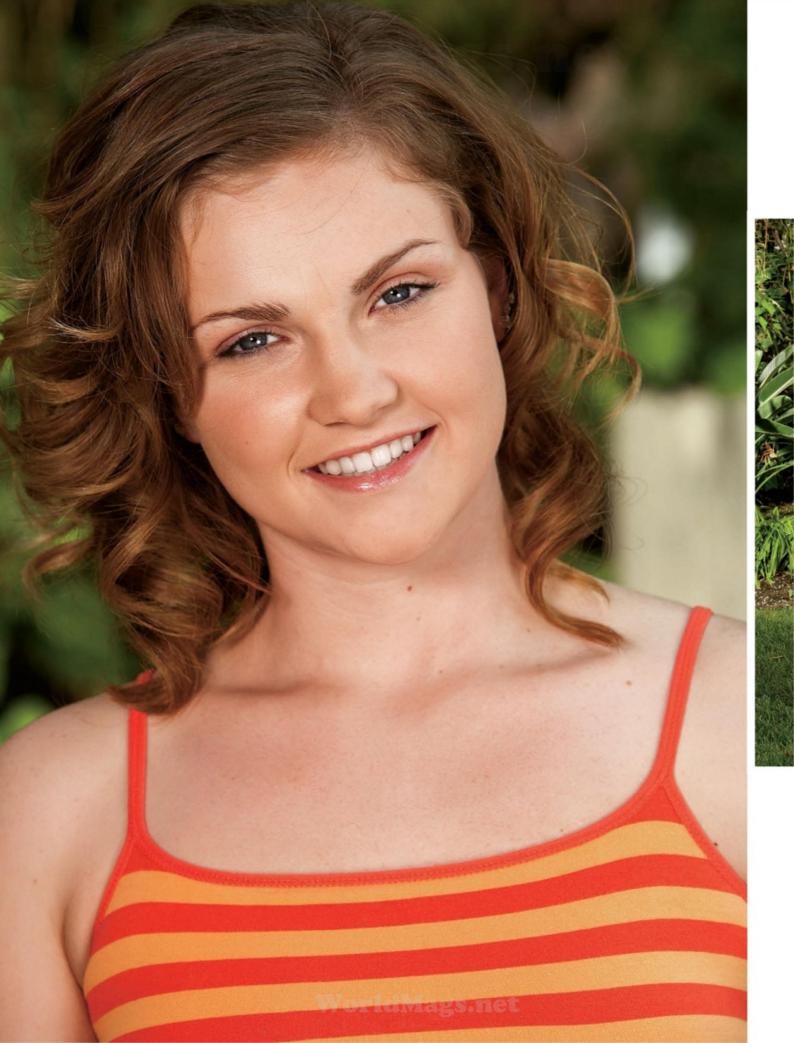












LOVE IS WHERE YOU FIND IT

A BARELY LEGAL CONFESSION
BY CHARLENE JAMES



Hey, y'all! Oh my goodness, it is so wild that I'm in BARELY LEGAL. The girls are always so naughty, and that's not me at all!

My name is Charlene and I'm an 18-year-old high school graduate, born and raised in Athens, Georgia. Athens is a wonderful college town, but getting a degree isn't my thing. I know it isn't very cool and modern of me, but I'm not career-driven. I'm an old-fashioned girl who loves to garden, cook—even clean! My long-term goal is to meet a special man, get married, and have babies. Guess I'm a dinosaur. But a cute one, right?;)

PHOTOGRAPHY BY SAGECHICKS.COM



For now, I'm waitressing at the Waffle King, living with my folks, and saving some money so I can get my own little place. I want to be able to take care of myself until I meet that special someone. I have to be patient, and not jump into anything serious. Mama and Daddy taught me to never settle.

Now, in case you're wondering, being traditional doesn't make me a prude. I'm plenty interested in sex. It's an important part of being a good girlfriend or wife!

That's why I practice BJs every day. My BFF gave me a vibrator—a red one, with little silver hearts. It's *sooo* cute! When I have the house to myself, I lounge in the backyard, enjoy the sun, and play with my toy.

First I strip down to my undies and stretch out on the grass. I love the fresh, green scent, and how the soft blades tickle my skin. Then I lick the sides of the toy, up and down, wrap my lips around the shaft, and suck. When I first started practicing, my teeth would bump and clatter against the vibe. Bad! Imagine if it was a real penis?

But I've gotten really good at keeping my chompers away. It's especially tricky when I try to deep-throat, 'cause I have to close my mouth so tight around the vibe. But after a LOT of practice, I can finally suck deep, hard, and fast without even a tap of the teeth. #proud

Playing pretend fellatio makes me very horny, so I usually end up using the vibrator on myself. I get good and comfy on my back, slide out of my panties, and tickle my clit. I shiver and my nips pop. I run the vibe back and forth between my cooter, which makes me *crazy*. There is something about that slice between the lips that feels like the center of the universe.

Once I'm good and wet, I

slip the vibe into my hole. It's super-tight, but my toy isn't too giant, so I can handle it. I wiggle and squeal, angling the vibe so it's just enough in my hole and against my clit to bring me a sweet orgasm. Before you know it, I've squirted all over the grass. (Maybe that's why our lawn is so green. LOL!)

Anyway, practice is fun, but I was dying to meet a *real* guy with a *real* penis. Well, I finally did. Tons of dudes from UGA hang out at the Waffle King. I work in the mornings, so I always see them nursing hangovers. I'm cool with people having fun, but drinking too much is kind of a turn-off.

Guess that's one of the things that attracted me to Jeff. It was a Sunday morning, but he was alert and even had a biology textbook with him! His buddies sure were giving him a

hard time about that. He ordered OJ, eggs, and toast. I noticed his dazzling teeth and sparkly blue eyes.

"Giant bio exam tomorrow," he explained. He gestured toward his friends. "These douches don't get it."

I thought that seemed pretty mature. When he got up to leave, he asked if I wanted to go to the movies with him Monday night—ladies' choice.

"I like chick flicks," I admitted. "Dorky, I know. I understand if you're not into them."

"Totally cool. *Endless Love* is still playing at the dollar theater. Not trying to be cheap, but it looks like something you might like."

He already knew me! Was he Mr. Right?

The movie was so romantic. We held hands, and I rested my head on his shoulder. It felt special.

After about ten minutes, Jeff took my hand and laid it on his crotch. It was bulging out.

"Will you squeeze it?" he whispered.

His bulge throbbed in my grip. He unzipped his pants and pulled his penis out.

"Jerk it, please?" he moaned. "Just a little bit?"

Well, he did ask politely. I wrapped my fingers around his peen and pulled softly. It was warm and very hard. I slid my hand up and down. Goo dribbled out of the tip of his penis onto my fingers.

Jeff reached over, panting, and stuffed his hand under my blouse, squeezing my titty.

"God, that feels good," he wheezed. "Faster, please."

I pulled harder on his peen. He pinched my nips.

"You're making me come," he gulped, his hips jerking. He twitched, dug his fingers into my boob, and buried his head in my neck to muffle a moan. A hot glob of jizz spilled over my hand.

"Ahh, fuck," he gasped. "Where are the napkins?"

I dabbed the splooge from his jeans and my hands. Good thing we were way in the back and the theater was nearly empty! I don't *think* anyone noticed.

Jeff fell asleep for the rest of the movie. I watched alone until the end, crying a little 'cause it was so romantic.

Afterward, Jeff took me home, kissed me good night, and promised to call. I couldn't wait. The date had been so fun.

A couple of days passed and I hadn't heard from him. Then I saw him walking hand in hand by the Waffle King with a cute blonde. That was that. All Jeff had wanted from me was a handy. He was just as immature as his friends. The real Mr. Right was still out there, unknown to me...















Around that time, a new neighbor moved in next door. He came by the house and introduced himself to my folks and me.

Dean was the new assistant coach for the women's swim team at UGA. He was as handsome as Tim McGraw, one of my very favorite artists. And polite, too. An absolute gentleman. I was swooning—I'll admit it. But I wasn't going to chase after him. If he and I were meant to connect, nature would take care of that.

Well, it did. Mama and Daddy took a long weekend to visit my grandparents in Savannah. I stayed home 'cause I needed to work. One Sunday afternoon after an *exhausting* shift, I decided to enjoy some of my special "me time" in the backyard with my trusty vibrator. Honest to God, y'all, I didn't think Dean was home. His car wasn't in the driveway, and every-

I was down to my undies, topless, rolling my vibe over my nips, when I heard a rustling. I jumped up, startled, covering my boobies with my hands. Dean's head popped over the fence, staring right at me.

thing was quiet.

"I'm so sorry," he said, his face somewhere between embarrassed and excited. "I was just trimming these hedges over here—they're out of control. I didn't mean to disturb you."

"That's okay." I scrambled for my towel.

We stared at each other for a minute.

"It's kind of warm out here," I said. "Can I get you a cold drink?"

We sat on the patio and sipped sweet tea. I was still wrapped in a towel, nothing but panties underneath, my vibrator tossed into a bed of impatiens. I was flustered, but strangely calm, too, like this was supposed to happen.

Dean leaned back in his chair and smiled.

"I've got to say, Charlene—the minute I laid eyes on you, I wanted to kiss your angel face. You're the prettiest thing I've ever seen. But I certainly wouldn't want to be disrespectful of your parents."

I beamed. "I'm old enough. I think you're just perfect."

He smiled, leaned in, and kissed me. It was the *dreamiest* kiss. I felt like I was in a movie, or a music video.

The kisses grew more passionate. We toppled onto the ground. He yanked my towel off and laid it on the grass, stretched onto his back, and pulled me on top of him. He held my face in his hands.

"Can I see your little pussy?" he asked. "I'll bet it's the pret-

I took my undies off and sat naked on top of him. He

cupped my pussy and groaned, then dipped his thumbs between my wet lips, sliding them up and down. It's like he just *knew* how much I love that.

"Let me taste you for a minute," he begged.

I climbed onto his face. He licked me, nice and slow, flicking the tip of his tongue against my clit and sucking it gently. I moaned. I'd never had my pussy licked. It was heaven!

"I can do it for you, too," I said.

"Let's do it at the same time."

I climbed around and unzipped his pants. His penis was beautiful. I opened wide and did my best, just like I'd always practiced. Real peen tastes so much better than a plastic thing with batteries!

Dean groaned and bucked his hips as his tongue slid in

and out of my hole.

"Charlene," he panted. "I saw you with that little vibrator. Can I ask you something?"

"Anything," I whispered.

"While you're sucking me like this, can I play with your toy a little bit? Can I play with it in your pretty little ass?"

I hadn't been expecting that, but he had asked so nicely! I nodded, and Dean dug my toy out of the flower bed.

I kept sucking his cock, waiting for the vibe, when I felt a wet tongue in my tooty-hole. Omigosh! I really hadn't expected that. But it tickled in the best way. I squirmed and moaned. My butt was so sensitive! I never knew.

Dean turned on the vibe...buzzzz...and touched my butthole with it. Shivers shot through me. Slowly, he inched it in deeper, until it was halfway up my booty, and slid it in and out. Girl juice dripped out of my pussy, down my thighs. I gasped, and his

penis popped out of my mouth.

"My goodness!" I panted. "I think I'm going to come!"

He thrust the vibe harder, faster. It was crazy, y'all. I was going to have an orgasm in my ass!

"Don't stop!" I begged. "Come on. Oh yeaahh!"

I trembled and jerked and collapsed, but I managed to keep a good hold on his cock. It quivered in my hand, and hot cum sprayed everywhere. We rolled onto the grass, sticky and dizzy, and so happy that we just started to laugh.

Oh my Lord have mercy! Dean and I will have to keep this on the down-low, at least until I can afford to get my own place, but I sure hope that we manage to keep doing it. We still need to have regular vagina sex!

Who knows? He *could* have just been getting some quick jollies like Jeff did. But I hope not. If Dean wants me, I'm all his.★









ey, it's Lindsey. I'm sure you guys remember sweet, innocent Vanessa from the Czech Republic (March 2014). Hold onto that memory—and your hats!

Welcome back, Vanessa! What's new?

I finally got fucked in the ass!

Don't be shy or anything!

Sorry-I finally did anal sex.

I remember you were planning to try it.

Yes, and other things. I made a whole list, and I did everything on it. Ten things total.

So, how did you like anal sex?

Oh, it's wonderful! It's so dirty.

Vanessa! Where is this coming from?;)

I *love* to have dirty sex. Before, it took very long to have an orgasm, and now it happens right away.

What kind of dirty things make you come?

Dirty, nasty talk. Being spanked and called a bad girl. Having

sex with two men at the same time.

You had a threesome?!

Yes—that was number eight on my list. It was so easy to find the two men. I don't know why I didn't try it before!

I remember another thing you wanted to try-sex with a girl.

I knew you would be excited about that one! Yes, number three on my list is crossed off: I licked another girl's poosy. Did you like it?

Mmm-hmm. It was exciting to make a girl squeal. But I still prefer men.

What else was on your list?

Sex in a church, in a movie theater, in a moving car, BJ under the table in restaurant, being tied up, sex with a stranger, and sex with a much older man.

I can't believe you did them all!

Yes, and now I have no more ideas. What should I try next? Hmm, I don't know—but I bet our readers can come up with something. ★

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"I would always be naked if I could be," confesses 19-year-old Samatha. Don't let any silly indecent exposure laws stop you, Sam! This Clearwater, Florida, receptionist says she's "very bi" (which makes us very happy), and the quickest way to turn her on is through her "extra-sensitive" nipples. (Let us at 'em!) Saucy Samatha loves "getting the chains and whips out and having power over men and women," but occasionally the 5-8 hottie prefers to be overpowered herself-through the backdoor! Anal is "something adventurous and different," she declares. "You have to keep your sex life different, or it gets boring." In addition to having an awesome sexual philosophy, this perfect catch is "an amazing cook, and I love cooking naked-dinner and a show." Personally, we're waiting for Samatha's fantasy show: getting naked "in a crowded theater." Save us a seat on your face, Sam! -photos by friend





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Phone (include area code)	Model's Social Security number	Hobbies
Personal e-mail address		Sexual fantasies (include separate sheet if necessary)
Address		
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ARIANA MARIE

make me dirty



t's me, Abby the intern. We were so lucky to snag porn hottie Ariana Marie—she's already been on the cover of *Hustler* (May 2014)!

Thanks for posing for us, Ariana!

I love BARELY LEGAL! The girls are so cute. I want to taste their pretty little pussies.

Oh my!

Do you like to eat pussy? You look kind of hungry.

(Talks to self) I'm a professional, I'm a professional. What would you say is your best physical feature?

I'm proudest of my boobies. I like to reward them with fancy bras.

What's your favorite pastime?

Watching Disney movies all day with my puppy Ruby.

What's your favorite Disney movie?

The Little Mermaid. Ruby and I also enjoy South Park and Family Guy.

What's something no one knows about you?

I love to clean. Everything in my house is spotless: my kitchen, my bathroom, Ruby's bathroom, also known as my backyard. I even have special cleaner for my vibrators.

Do you have a lot of vibrators?

Tons. I love playing with them, alone or with another girl. Or a guy IF he'll let me.

Do you like to give BJs?

I wish I could choke on some cock right now!

Do you swallow?

Of course.

What's the best way for someone to make you come? Eat my cookie.

Have you ever done anal?





































Next month in BARELY LEGAL







BARELY LEGAL's Anniversary issue is on sale July 1, 2014







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