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STONE:
A SLUT
IS BORN**



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JUICY
LATIN CUNT**



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**SYNTIA
GETS IN
THE SEX
ELEVATOR**

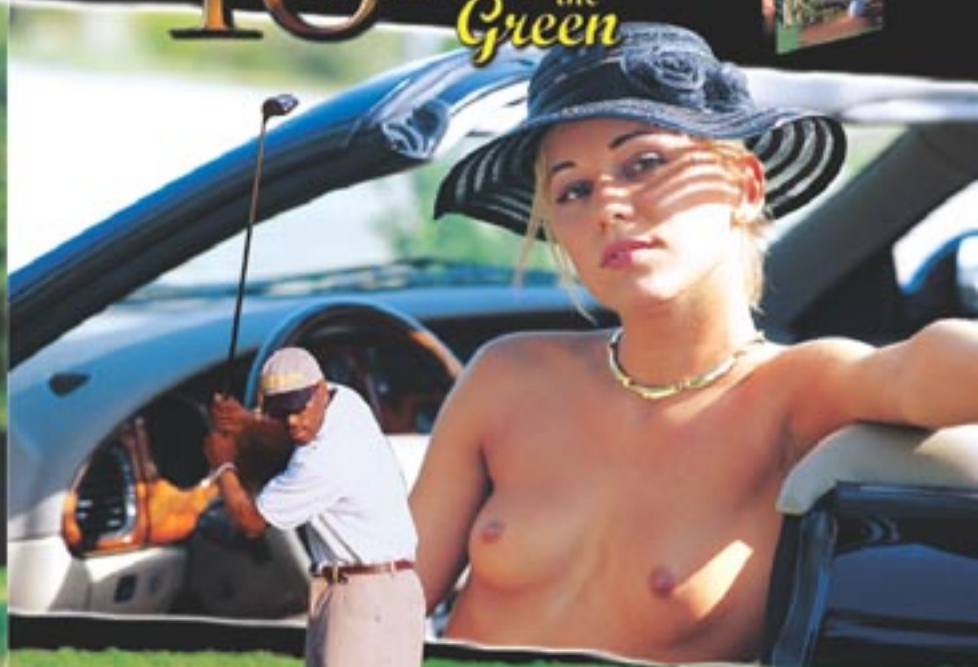


Matador



18 HOLES

Passion on the Green



Golf is a really exciting game, eighteen holes laid out around a vast green square that you can stroll around in and relax. The director Juan José Cuatrecasas has his own particular vision of this relaxing pastime. Eighteen holes, but not on the green, in the bodies of nine stunning chicks who star in this ninth installment of *Metucke*: "18 holes, passion on the green." A cunt and asshole each make two par girls if we add that up for the nine girls, front nine and back nine, we get the same total as on a golf course. Anita, Dominika, Hannah, Holly, Isabella, Jana, Judith, Sandra and Syntia are going to get fucked one by one or in pairs, by the Afro-American actor Leiton Steele man but until he's holed out on each of the eighteen holes that make up the course. All of this accompanied by lesbian scenes and classic *Metucke* style butt fucking. 1, 2, 3... Clit!!

Golf är ett spännande spel, arton hål utströdda över en grön yta där man kan promenera och ha det skönt. Regissören Juan José Cuatrecasas har sin egen speciella version av denna avslappnade sportutövning. Arton hål, men inte i grönet utan i kropparna hos de nio förbluffande levtidare som finns med i rollerna på nästa nummer av *Metucke*: "18 hål, passion on the green." Fötter och analstift för varje kvinna blir två hål per kvinna. Om vi lägger ihop hållen hos alla nio blir det totalt lika många som det finns på en golfbana. Anita, Dominika, Hannah, Holly, Isabella, Jana, Judith, Sandra och Syntia blir



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uppräckade en sfilen en eller parvis på den afroamerikanska skådesådern. Deasle kroppdel till han gitt över de arton hål som utgör banan. Allt detta blandat med lustiga lekar och klassiska skjut i bästa Matador stil. 1,2,3... Olé!!!

Le golf est un jeu passionnant : dix-huit trous distribués sur une grande surface verte où se balade et donne son regard. Le réalisateur Jean Yves le Castel nous offre sa particulière vision d'un hobby sans relâche. Dix-huit trous, pas sur le green, mais dans les corps de neuf splendides femmes qui complètent la distribution de la ravissante livraison de Matador : "18 holes, passion on the green". La chute et la descente de chaque fille font un total de deux trous par femme, et si l'on fait l'addition des neuf filles, nous avons le total qui nous allons trouver sur le terrain de golf. Anita, Dominika, Hannah, Holly, Isabelle, Jana, Judith, Sandra et Sylvia seront pénétrées, l'une après l'autre, ou de deux en deux, par le membre de l'acteur nord-américain Landon Seal, jusqu'à compléter les dix-huit trous qui composent le circuit. Tout cela passant de jeux ludiques et des classiques amoureux à la mode de Matador. 1, 2, 3... Olé!!!

El golf es un juego apasionante, dieciocho agujeros distribuidos por una extensa zona verde en donde pasearse y descansar la vista. El director Jean Yves le Castel nos ofrece su particular visión de tan relajante pasatiempo. Dieciocho agujeros, pero no en el césped, sino que

en los cuerpos de las nueve despendientes mujeres que completan al reparto de la novena entrega de Matador, "18 holes, passion on the green". El coto y codo de cada chica suman dos agujeros por chica, si hacemos la suma de las nueve nos dará el total que hay en un campo de golf. Anita, Dominika, Hannah, Holly, Isabelle, Jana, Judith, Sandra y Sylvia serán penetradas, una a una, o a pares, por el miembro del actor afroamericano Landon Seal, hasta completar los dieciocho agujeros que completan al circuito. Todo ello en medio de juegos lúdicos y las clásicas anécdotas al estilo Matador. 1,2,3... ¡Olé!!!

Il golf è un gioco appassionante, dieotto buche distribuite su di un vasto verde in cui passeggiare e riposare la vista. Il regista Jean Yves le Castel ci offre la sua particolare visione di un passatempo così rilassante. Dieotto buche, ma non sull'erba, ma nei corpi delle nove spensierate femminine che appaiono nel nono numero di Matador, "18 holes, passion on the green". La fine il culo di ognuna darà due buche per ragazza, se facciamo la somma delle nove ragazze ci darà il totale delle buche di un campo di golf. Anita, Dominika, Hannah, Holly, Isabelle, Jana, Judith, Sandra e Sylvia saranno infatti, una ad una o in coppia, del membro dell'attore afroamericano Landon Seal, che porterà a termine la dieotto buche del circuito completo. Il tutto in mezzo a giochi ludici e le classiche aneddoti dello stile Matador. 1, 2, 3... Olé!!!





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SYNTIA

Behind and elegant, the slim figure of Syntia is often spotted striding purposefully along the corridors in her office. Right now she is headed for the lift with just one thing in mind, getting in the car, driving home and relaxing in a bubble bath. As she presses the button to call the lift she orders her reflection, going back at her from the metal doors, she is angry with herself for not being stood up for herself when, in fact, her commanding boss, gave her a right talking to for something that had nothing to do with her at all. A good cook messed up that putrefying out of him is just what that sour bitch needs! Syntia smacks through glass doors, reflecting that maybe she could do with a little bit of the treatment herself.

The door opens and she spots him, the store clerk, who is said to have the biggest cock in the company. Perhaps the time is right to see whether there's any teeth in that particular cock. Syntia thinks to herself. He is wearing a tight XT-shirt which she recognizes, and this leads to a pretty horny exchange. By the time the lift has started to go down, she slowly lets her cock buried to the hilt between her fleshy lips, she slips it out again and slams it his to fuck her. He obeys. Her depleted cunt is swelling, her face is now pressed up against the metal walls of the lift as their bodies move and thrust in the cramped space. Syntia comes suddenly, moaning and growling, and as she

opens her eyes she sees the door opening. Roberto! she cries, bedeviling him in feverishly. Roberto obeys. Syntia yanks his fly down, slips it out, and starts to suck on his dick. He shakes down the wall and starts to lick and probe her cunt with his eager tongue, watching his head out to press the stop button, what he really wants is to give this slut what she's got coming without any further assumptions, two dicks are more than enough, and besides there's no room for anyone else.

Then the party really gets going. Roberto slides his dick all the way up her ass as she wags those lips and when a cock once more, then as Roberto sees it how Syntia is thrust forward, almost swallowing him whole, his ball-and-hammering into her asshole. It's a moment, they're sweating and shuddering with pleasure. Roberto seems to be really into fucking the ass off her. She let's him get on with it, thinking at least when he's finished there'll be a lot of guys in it. He thinks. Roberto lifts her off her feet and starts to fuck her out, standing up. She gets in behind them and, finally clapping her breasts, starts to force his enormous dick up her well-prepared ass, well stretched just as I thought. He shouts, as the door slides down. Syntia lets out a satisfied groan of pure ecstasy as waves of unbearable pleasure sweep over her. His cock's been gone from under him and they collapse in a heap on the floor, but she gets back in their, giving her all everything he's got, such a perfect ass. The floor is shaking and the metal walls of the lift are resonating with their shouts and groans of pleasure as the lift settles and clatters against the walls of the lift-shaft.



The Up & Down

varietésen klassen so påhållsen Arvid. När hösten närmar sig och städerna börjar bli tomma, så är det fortfarande många som vill se henne. Hon är en av de mest populära kvinnorna i Sverige. Hon har en fantastisk kropp och en fantastisk personlighet. Hon är en av de mest populära kvinnorna i Sverige. Hon har en fantastisk kropp och en fantastisk personlighet.

Bland och skogen står Apria upp som en stjärna. Hon är en av de mest populära kvinnorna i Sverige. Hon har en fantastisk kropp och en fantastisk personlighet. Hon är en av de mest populära kvinnorna i Sverige. Hon har en fantastisk kropp och en fantastisk personlighet.

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Ritmo y elegancia, Sylvia pasa su media figura por los pailas de su empresa, se dirige al ascensor con la sola intención de bajar al sótano y bajar a casa para conseguir en un vecindario la o de bulgarias. Encuentra al bot a poca línea del ascensor, la puerta se abre y ella se levanta a la altura de su cabeza, se inclina y se inclina con una mano sobre la cabeza de su compañero. Todo, en todo, le da lugar al momento de conseguir por un momento que no le importa a un momento. The buena pilla es un chico perfecto en lo que le ha a falta a una mujer, se inclina Sylvia. Acto seguido pasan que a ella tampoco le va a mal un buen piliro.

La puerta se abre, dentro está... Sylvia, al salir del ascensor con una cara de tener la mejor pilla de toda la semana, que a la llegada al ascensor de descubrir que hay de dentro en el caso, se dice Sylvia. Ella lleva una camiseta de tripe y está la reacción y eso le da más a seguir una conversación a plenas. El ascensor sigue a bajar para mostrarle ella ya tiene su piliro en posición. El ascensor se abre, se levanta y le grita que se la folló. Ella dice: "Si no o recuerdo esta completamente espasado, se dice se agita entre las paredes de acero, sus cuerpos se chocan en el piso o bajo sólo, Sylvia se abre otra vez, abra los ojos y se dice la puerta se abre. "¡Roberto!" Grita mientras con la mano hacia su cabeza que entra. Un poco después al ver la sonrisa Roberto dice: "Sylvia le demuestra la boquilla y le muestra a disparar la pilla, ella se inclina hacia él y le muestra a hacer un diálogo monotonamente la voz y le da al bot a de puro, tiene ganas de follarse a esta gente a gusto y a no a interrumpir en esta cosa que está a y no hay a manera de satisfacer en tan poco o espasado."

La fama muestra, Roberto la muestra por el sólo motivo de se arrastrar una pilla la pilla a ella, de la fuerza del objeto Sylvia se la traga entre la boca y la boquilla, hace calor, sus cuerpos se chocan en otro momento de placer. Roberto parece tener preferencia a su foll sola por el sólo, ella le deja hacer, así se la deja en el caso de la dilatación. Roberto le levanta y se la muestra a follarse por el caso de que, ella se inclina hacia él y se la folló a por el sólo. La n dilatación, eso ya parece. Sylvia quiere estar sola entre tanto placer, a Roberto le falta la pilla y con la tira al suelo del ascensor. Tanto, ella se incorpora y continúa haciendo en un sólo perfecto. El sólo está y las paredes se abren con una fuerza de placer. Sylvia de un momento a más se libera de las dos pillas y las cosas que se la dicen, Sylvia, al salir del ascensor, se proyecta hacia o de bulgarias por una cámara de lente.

Buena al momento, Sylvia pasa su media figura por i envoltura de la su amiga. Si dice uno l ascensor con l una promesa de volver a prender la sección por fuggire a casa al momento de un vecindario de bulgarias. Mues el botone por dentro l ascensor, la puerta se abre y ella se inclina hacia él y le muestra a seguir, si quiere a si misma en su mano por un momento que no le importa a un momento. The buena pilla es un chico perfecto en lo que le ha a falta a una mujer, se inclina Sylvia. Acto seguido pasan que a ella tampoco le va a mal un buen piliro.

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Una Infancia











SYNTIA

The Lift
up & down





The **up & down**



SYNTIA





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up & down
The Life





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Pirate

HARD CORE MAGAZINE



In 1978 Milton Jr., the founder of Erotica, started to publish a new magazine which is typically called Erotica, as if it was just another one of Erotica's many variations. The aim of this magazine was to offer sex that was increasingly harder, even though this meant selling the magazine at a much more limited readership. Erotica was initially published in a first stage that lasted until 1980, when Milton Jr. decided to shut it down. The second stage did not start until 1981 when his son, both Milton Jr.'s own sons launched the publication, and he continued up until the present.

In the early days the contents of the magazine were not so very different from those of Erotica, simply going a little further in terms of the exploration of the image and the treatment of the subjects. It was not until 1987, in issue no. 47, that a change was to take place. At the suggestion of the film director, Frank Thring, things were given a classier Erotica-like content. The magazine was complemented with a line of video. Since Video Erotica, and later on Erotica/Vide Erotica, and a line of Erotica: Challenging the Erotic Collection. For this new stage a new editor was sought, who would be able to steer Erotica in new course. In 1988 came the person originally chosen and both he and Thring, who later on replaced him at the helm of the magazine, gave shape to this new project reflecting subtle demands.

Since it currently stands at ownership of hardcore Erotica: porn, Erotica is no longer limited to the classical image of Erotica and its successors, today it is understood that a Erotica can be anything that has sexual overtones for society. This means that as much of a couple fucking dressed in leather as a Erotica or even of a man with women tits, or another of sexual that being heavily loaded by a lover, etc. These examples all of this with the danger: Erotic features for the open mind interested. All of this with the luxury and elegance that internationally renowned photographers such as Christophe Meier, Trevor Weston, and others have provided, not to mention the especially attractive while: those, really very good treatment in Erotica, with only the most spectacular being chosen. In such the Erotica they need to have something special, it does not matter whether they come from the capital, from Barcelona or anywhere else, they must be an Erotica.

It also the Erotica: Challenging the Erotic. Since then it has been the not through the departure of hardcore Erotica: porn. Other examples of sexualized portraits, such as the woman or the man, do not deal with sex as quickly as Erotica, although they can be good indicators in terms of erotica, seduction and touch. In the process of putting each issue together contact with photographers and other collaborators is very important, discussing subjects and situations, choosing the best girls and the best backgrounds for each new idea. All of this is contained in the pages of the magazine, where type a all and also shape according to his own taste. The couple, talking with Thring, the current editor of Erotica, is still in that his ideal issue would be one that dealt with very Erotica at the same time, so that a wide range of readers would be able to find their particular sexual desires depicted, that is contained in the good erotica, a good erotic story with plenty of illustrations, such as the web of John Milton. In terms of the girls, he knows would be to bring together in the new magazine: classic, from Egypt, Europe, the East, from China, from America, from the West. The Erotica is the that would be able to let, but not let, right of the sex of offering a picture with all of the Erotica in

the world would be content with, because sooner or later it will depict their own most serious fantasy.

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nonstopkinkyhardcoredeluxe

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Irish Wolf : takings were reported as : 1360 (1900) : 1375 (1901) : 1380 (1902) : 1385 (1903) : 1390 (1904) : 1395 (1905) : 1400 (1906) : 1405 (1907) : 1410 (1908) : 1415 (1909) : 1420 (1910) : 1425 (1911) : 1430 (1912) : 1435 (1913) : 1440 (1914) : 1445 (1915) : 1450 (1916) : 1455 (1917) : 1460 (1918) : 1465 (1919) : 1470 (1920) : 1475 (1921) : 1480 (1922) : 1485 (1923) : 1490 (1924) : 1495 (1925) : 1500 (1926) : 1505 (1927) : 1510 (1928) : 1515 (1929) : 1520 (1930) : 1525 (1931) : 1530 (1932) : 1535 (1933) : 1540 (1934) : 1545 (1935) : 1550 (1936) : 1555 (1937) : 1560 (1938) : 1565 (1939) : 1570 (1940) : 1575 (1941) : 1580 (1942) : 1585 (1943) : 1590 (1944) : 1595 (1945) : 1600 (1946) : 1605 (1947) : 1610 (1948) : 1615 (1949) : 1620 (1950) : 1625 (1951) : 1630 (1952) : 1635 (1953) : 1640 (1954) : 1645 (1955) : 1650 (1956) : 1655 (1957) : 1660 (1958) : 1665 (1959) : 1670 (1960) : 1675 (1961) : 1680 (1962) : 1685 (1963) : 1690 (1964) : 1695 (1965) : 1700 (1966) : 1705 (1967) : 1710 (1968) : 1715 (1969) : 1720 (1970) : 1725 (1971) : 1730 (1972) : 1735 (1973) : 1740 (1974) : 1745 (1975) : 1750 (1976) : 1755 (1977) : 1760 (1978) : 1765 (1979) : 1770 (1980) : 1775 (1981) : 1780 (1982) : 1785 (1983) : 1790 (1984) : 1795 (1985) : 1800 (1986) : 1805 (1987) : 1810 (1988) : 1815 (1989) : 1820 (1990) : 1825 (1991) : 1830 (1992) : 1835 (1993) : 1840 (1994) : 1845 (1995) : 1850 (1996) : 1855 (1997) : 1860 (1998) : 1865 (1999) : 1870 (2000) : 1875 (2001) : 1880 (2002) : 1885 (2003) : 1890 (2004) : 1895 (2005) : 1900 (2006) : 1905 (2007) : 1910 (2008) : 1915 (2009) : 1920 (2010) : 1925 (2011) : 1930 (2012) : 1935 (2013) : 1940 (2014) : 1945 (2015) : 1950 (2016) : 1955 (2017) : 1960 (2018) : 1965 (2019) : 1970 (2020) : 1975 (2021) : 1980 (2022) : 1985 (2023) : 1990 (2024) : 1995 (2025) : 2000 (2026) : 2005 (2027) : 2010 (2028) : 2015 (2029) : 2020 (2030) : 2025 (2031) : 2030 (2032) : 2035 (2033) : 2040 (2034) : 2045 (2035) : 2050 (2036) : 2055 (2037) : 2060 (2038) : 2065 (2039) : 2070 (2040) : 2075 (2041) : 2080 (2042) : 2085 (2043) : 2090 (2044) : 2095 (2045) : 2100 (2046) : 2105 (2047) : 2110 (2048) : 2115 (2049) : 2120 (2050) : 2125 (2051) : 2130 (2052) : 2135 (2053) : 2140 (2054) : 2145 (2055) : 2150 (2056) : 2155 (2057) : 2160 (2058) : 2165 (2059) : 2170 (2060) : 2175 (2061) : 2180 (2062) : 2185 (2063) : 2190 (2064) : 2195 (2065) : 2200 (2066) : 2205 (2067) : 2210 (2068) : 2215 (2069) : 2220 (2070) : 2225 (2071) : 2230 (2072) : 2235 (2073) : 2240 (2074) : 2245 (2075) : 2250 (2076) : 2255 (2077) : 2260 (2078) : 2265 (2079) : 2270 (2080) : 2275 (2081) : 2280 (2082) : 2285 (2083) : 2290 (2084) : 2295 (2085) : 2300 (2086) : 2305 (2087) : 2310 (2088) : 2315 (2089) : 2320 (2090) : 2325 (2091) : 2330 (2092) : 2335 (2093) : 2340 (2094) : 2345 (2095) : 2350 (2096) : 2355 (2097) : 2360 (2098) : 2365 (2099) : 2370 (2100) : 2375 (2101) : 2380 (2102) : 2385 (2103) : 2390 (2104) : 2395 (2105) : 2400 (2106) : 2405 (2107) : 2410 (2108) : 2415 (2109) : 2420 (2110) : 2425 (2111) : 2430 (2112) : 2435 (2113) : 2440 (2114) : 2445 (2115) : 2450 (2116) : 2455 (2117) : 2460 (2118) : 2465 (2119) : 2470 (2120) : 2475 (2121) : 2480 (2122) : 2485 (2123) : 2490 (2124) : 2495 (2125) : 2500 (2126) : 2505 (2127) : 2510 (2128) : 2515 (2129) : 2520 (2130) : 2525 (2131) : 2530 (2132) : 2535 (2133) : 2540 (2134) : 2545 (2135) : 2550 (2136) : 2555 (2137) : 2560 (2138) : 2565 (2139) : 2570 (2140) : 2575 (2141) : 2580 (2142) : 2585 (2143) : 2590 (2144) : 2595 (2145) : 2600 (2146) : 2605 (2147) : 2610 (2148) : 2615 (2149) : 2620 (2150) : 2625 (2151) : 2630 (2152) : 2635 (2153) : 2640 (2154) : 2645 (2155) : 2650 (2156) : 2655 (2157) : 2660 (2158) : 2665 (2159) : 2670 (2160) : 2675 (2161) : 2680 (2162) : 2685 (2163) : 2690 (2164) : 2695 (2165) : 2700 (2166) : 2705 (2167) : 2710 (2168) : 2715 (2169) : 2720 (2170) : 2725 (2171) : 2730 (2172) : 2735 (2173) : 2740 (2174) : 2745 (2175) : 2750 (2176) : 2755 (2177) : 2760 (2178) : 2765 (2179) : 2770 (2180) : 2775 (2181) : 2780 (2182) : 2785 (2183) : 2790 (2184) : 2795 (2185) : 2800 (2186) : 2805 (2187) : 2810 (2188) : 2815 (2189) : 2820 (2190) : 2825 (2191) : 2830 (2192) : 2835 (2193) : 2840 (2194) : 2845 (2195) : 2850 (2196) : 2855 (2197) : 2860 (2198) : 2865 (2199) : 2870 (2200) : 2875 (2201) : 2880 (2202) : 2885 (2203) : 2890 (2204) : 2895 (2205) : 2900 (2206) : 2905 (2207) : 2910 (2208) : 2915 (2209) : 2920 (2210) : 2925 (2211) : 2930 (2212) : 2935 (2213) : 2940 (2214) : 2945 (2215) : 2950 (2216) : 2955 (2217) : 2960 (2218) : 2965 (2219) : 2970 (2220) : 2975 (2221) : 2980 (2222) : 2985 (2223) : 2990 (2224) : 2995 (2225) : 3000 (2226) : 3005 (2227) : 3010 (2228) : 3015 (2229) : 3020 (2230) : 3025 (2231) : 3030 (2232) : 3035 (2233) : 3040 (2234) : 3045 (2235) : 3050 (2236) : 3055 (2237) : 3060 (2238) : 3065 (2239) : 307

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En 1894, M. Milnes, ambasciatore di Francia, intraprese la prima missione di un ambasciatore, quella di applicare i principi della legge 1888, che stabiliva la limitazione del numero dei possessori di terreni agricoli in certe zone e quindi di ridurre il numero di grossi latifondisti e di ridistribuire i terreni a piccoli coltivatori. Ma questa legge non venne mai applicata, e il latifondo continuò a esistere, con le sue grandi proprietà, che oggi sono passate nelle mani di poche famiglie, e in cui si coltivano di fatto solo poche migliaia di ettari. La riforma non venne mai applicata, e il latifondo continuò a esistere, con le sue grandi proprietà, che oggi sono passate nelle mani di poche famiglie, e in cui si coltivano di fatto solo poche migliaia di ettari.

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trillantes. Pour cette nouvelle tape on cherche un nouvel directeur capable de gérer le réseau desin de France. La première chose fut l'annonce qui, en plus tard avec son remplaçant, la t te de la publication Day, vont donner la forme au nouveau réseau que le marché demande.

Atteignent leurs et admettent au
concomitance de pour la fatigue.
Le fâcheux est par lui. Il se
dépense du cuir et la sensation, mais
après lui, cependant aussi toute chose
qui porte sur une sensation, inutile.
On ne dit rien qu'une seule fâcheuse
par, très aussi, dans un couple au train de
basse taille, en cuir ou laine qu'une infir-
mité se, genre habituel, de sensuels parle
sur, s'achève par son sort, et tout
un se, de la même sensation, même et une
tout cela dans son corps, "travaux" et

« Je ne suis donc si fatigué que par son contenu, le sang et les tendons. Serait le proc : é l'abandon de chaque accord ensemble. Je continue avec les photographes et le reste du collimateur, en proposant des apais et des tentatives, en choisissant les meilleurs films et les meilleurs matériaux pour chaque nouvelle idée, devant trier et sélectionner. Tout cela se fait même dans le chaos de la durée. L'absence de donner la forme tout est ensemble. Par exemple, dans notre situation avec Troy, il dure aussi de même. Il est un dire qu'on est le projet d'un seul, mais cela qui présente plusieurs aspects fructueux. Je suis temps, de la fin que le plus grand nombre de lettres pour y arriver à leur propre destinée sociale, avec quelques bon rapports, une bonne histoire, un peu de simple illustration.



Pirate



dit-on par les experts suisses : « Il s'agit
avec le feu et il y a donc que des photo-
graphes ciliés dans tout le monde, mais
que Christophe Rault, et Trevor Matson
- parmi d'autres - peuvent offrir une palette
de la qualité de son soleil. La Suisse est
une digne et permanente très spéciale
dans l'histoire de l'histoire, toujours
des heures photographiques, son travail au
niveau il faut passer des années à très spé-
cialiser du point de vue des angles, leurs
hauteurs ou de la lumière », mais il faut
faire une liste de ceux qui ont

Des le début du pilonnage spécial, on des le frottement, toute se fait avec que par un particulier traitement du sein de frottement. D'autres pilonnage considèrent, comme marguise ou shifwo, n'abandonne pas le sept, mais clairement, que toute, mais elle est devenue com-

comme celles de Judi Tschida. Quant aux filles, par lui en rue sont de venir des un a une publication. Glant, Louis Agel, Waage Ort, Jilva Datt, Los Cascofi, Chapeau et Rob. Tu a et ce que c'est un travail difficile, mais en lui est toujours d'effrayante des tous les facheux de avoir passer en jour, et qui couvre tous les aspects capables de la science.

En 1979, Edison Jr., fundador de Fynote, esige la piliencia de una nueva revista, que l e llaman The Future, como si fuera una de las revistas de Fynote. El director de esta revista es director cada vez mas a i dero, sempre eso significa dirigirse a un p blico medio a i lanteado. Future se esige a piliencia en una promesa eterna que dur hasta 1999, cuando





come delle loro sorelle. La donna viene trattata sopra in modo molto speciale da parte, e per questo suo suo stile allo stesso spettacolo. Per lavorare per questo la sua non qualcosa di veramente speciale. Possono essere di lei angeli, dolci, sensuali o di qualsiasi altro luogo, ma devono essere della famiglia del sesso.

Nel mondo delle prostitute, si dice che non solo con la testa il sesso deve funzionare. Non esiste di credibile prestigio come tempo o denaro o non abbattere il tuo morale ma soprattutto come lo fa sentire, anche se non in un momento per questo riguarda il costume, la musica e le tendenze nel corso del processo di elaborazione di ogni nuovo numero. Solo quando il costume è il design e gli altri collaboratori, che rappresentano tutti e uniscono, analizzando le esigenze e i desideri, stanno per ogni nuovo stile. Il tutto si concentra nella figura dell'attore, che di volta a volta ci a un pacchetto. Includo di più, per esempio, l'attore abile di

finché, in due che per lui il sesso deve le parole quello si può si possono a trovare il sesso secondo una donna. A solo che la sua parte del lavoro si volutamente rifiuta le loro donne a scuola, che di giorno di un loro spettacolo, ma loro sono costate e delle belle illustrazioni, non quelle di un video, per questo riguarda le scene, il suo scopo mette quello di poter trovare nella stessa scena. Loro angeli, tempo (che), Silvia Sant, Lisa Crawford, Giuseppe e non tutti a fare che questo difficile, ma non perché il loro di offrire un prodotto di cui tutti i clienti si sono sentiti con- tatti, perché in una delle pagine trove- albero il tuo che si chiama.

Pirate



best magazine - Venus 1998/Berlin



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Carmen



I knew I could get the better of this sudden and unexpected hump in the road at 220 kph. You could see it in my face, a mask of pure determination, I was going to lick it. My co-driver Lars suspected something was up. "You look tense Hans, are you OK?" he'd asked me before the race began as I stared fixedly at the exact point on the map where we'd find the hump. Just looking at it on the map was getting me all worked up. For too many races we hadn't taken any risks at all, given our privileged position in the classification. The Team Manager's instructions were clear, concise and sacred: take no risks and win the World Championship. It would be easy, or so it seemed... I'd done it once already, sometime ago when I was on holiday in these parts. As I was driving Dolores was frenetically sucking on my cock as I put my foot down, at 180 kph, we were really flying along. I remember coming in her mouth as the engine screamed, suspended in mid-air. Once more we were about to arrive at the same place, and the erection I had, trying desperately to break out of my driver's overalls, prevented me from fully controlling the pedals. "Hump, straight, foot down, long right..." I, were my co-driver's eagerly awaited instructions. The engine was roaring as I'd never heard it before. The adrenaline was coursing through my body as if someone had left the tap full on. We landed violently and I lost control of the car as we hit the rapidly approaching curve. We flew off at a tangent, the impact on landing had completely flung the brakes. Our only salvation was the pasture land that stretched out before us, not a tree in sight, the gentle slope down which we were hurtling at full speed seemed to have no end. "Hey man you really blew it, you really are an asshole..." complained Lars, hanging on for dear life. I was making a superhuman effort to keep control of the wheel. Even so I was much more

let it fall to the floor, revealing a truly sensational body. Then I grabbed her head and pulled her up to me. We embraced passionately before the open fire, and then I lay back on the bed and let her have her way with me. Pretty soon I'd started to sink my gasping member deep into her silky smooth snatch. "You've got a great... hehheh... gear change, ohh yeahh..." she sighed, as her vaginal lips opened and closed drawing me deeper in. I continued to work it back and forth, pulling all the way out and flicking her swollen clit with my bell-end. Her hands, resting firmly on my chest, were hot and her cheeks had the rosy healthiness of a well-fed country girl. The rising temperature in the room was having its effect, particularly on her, and she soon fell into her first orgasmic paroxysm. "Now let's have your ass, you little slag, that'll wake you up..." I barked, yanking my cock out of her juicy muff. She placed her feet flat on the floor and slid it into her ass for me in one swift move. I gripped her firmly by the breasts, which she seemed to like, and I began to ram that asshole to pleasure, sinking it all the way home and pulling it out and then launching it back into that deep and warmly welcoming hole. "You like that do you... you filthy slut... hehheh... You like it?" I gasped, it became obvious that filthy language really turned her on, so I started to let rip: "You're the filthiest little cunt-slut I've ever been my pleasure to fuck... Ohh yeahh... Like that... Sink it all the way home... hehheh...". I added starting to drool. That really got her going. She arched her back and jerked herself violently onto my cock, reaching her arms back and pulling on my thighs to ensure that it probed as deeply as possible, jerking and jolting her hips frenetically in a rotary motion, and rhythmically squeezing her ass muscles, milking me as she went. Her tits swung pendulously from side to side until I managed to grab a hold of

AFTER I'D FILLED HER ASS WITH SPUNK, SHE WHIPPED IT OUT AND STARTED TO SUCK ON IT, LICKING OFF EVERY TRACE OF CUM AND FANNY.

excited now than before we'd taken off, in fact I'd come in my pants. We were rapidly approaching a wooden fence. "Look out!" cried Lars as we reduced it to landing. A wooden barn lay directly ahead, with its doors wide-open, we entered and crashed into a wagon loaded with hay that was standing just inside. A tremendous blow to the head from the steering wheel sent me reeling into unconsciousness.

Up to that point everything, to a certain extent, had made sense but when I regained consciousness, and saw Lars being violently ridden by a vicious looking slut, she looked like she'd been possessed by the very devil, I felt that something very strange must have crossed our path. I made out that the fat was virtually naked, that is she was only wearing boots, and Lars seemed to be getting into it. "Are you OK?" I managed to mumble. His only answer was a low guttural moan, although there was no trace of physical suffering. I saw the door open and half fell out of the car. The engine was hissing, and a dense cloud of white smoke soon enveloped me. Suddenly I felt something hit me on the back of the neck and lost consciousness once more. Later on I came back to me that I'd seen another two vixens getting it on in the back of the car. When I came to I was naked, wrapped up in a cosy blanket, and lying on a soft bed with a wool-stuffed mattress, the room was warmed by an open fire. Parts of my body were covered with dressings and sticking plasters, this was obviously a consequence of my imprudent accident. In general I didn't feel too bad. I pulled back the curtain and through the window caught sight of an idyllic country landscape. Like something from a picture postcard. At that precise moment the door opened. My potent early morning hard-on didn't seem to shock or surprise the gorgeous vision who, try as I might, entered the room. "Have brought you something to eat, it'll make you feel better..." she said in a sensual voice, shyly but at the same time a little brazenly. The sight of her cleavage gave my erection a further upward jolt, which must have pleased her, as she dropped the tray and everything on it, and swooped down on my cock. I closed my eyes and felt her warm tongue nipping and dancing around, there as she sucked in my balls. She grasped my cheeks in both hands. I felt like a canon about to go off. My legs wobbled weakly but I managed to resist her titillate for a good while. I bent down and untied the shoulder straps of her dress and

them and subjected them to a treatment that seemed to hurt her, although she obviously loved it at the same time. "Squeeze them... Ohh yeahh... harder... Ohh my god... pinch my nipples... hehhehheh..." she screamed driven crazy with lust. I was about to come, so I brought the butt-fucking to a quick end, whipped it out and pushed her down on her knees so that she could suck on it and then shot prodigious jets of hot and sticky cum into her hungry mouth. "Get it up you slut... Unhappy!" I howled as my body was wracked by uncontrollable pelvic spasms. As I came in her gullet I shut my eyes, and remembered the point when the car took flight, and brought us to that strange place.

After chattering a while to Belinda, which turned out to be this babe's name, I wandered over to the window. "So what, are there no men around here?" I asked her, before spotting a wagon heading in our direction. She said there were, and that the three sisters who lived on the estate, she was one of them, were all married. "So that wouldn't be one of them in that wagon over there... would it?" I said, indicating the horizon. She shot up out of the bed like a rocket. "Shit! Not one but two... my husband and Clara's, we weren't expecting them until the day after tomorrow, the bestests! Quick, get dressed and wait here for a minute... Please...". She dashed out of the room pulling her clothes on as she went. The door they got the more that type of wagon became familiar to me. That's it, they're fucking titans, I realised, no doubt about it. So that's the way it is, I said to myself. I'd always thought of them as practicing a kind of extreme chastity, of leading an austere life, dedicated to resisting material temptation, obviously I'd stumbled on the exception that proved the rule, at least as far as the women were concerned. Suddenly I heard loud growling coming from the room next door, it was Lars and he obviously wasn't alone. Well, curiosity killed the cat as they say, and maybe it would kill me too, but I left the room stark naked and opened the door to the room from which the cries and groans were emanating. There was my co-driver slugging an exuberant brunette with long hair right up the ass while at the same time she was licking and sucking on the cunt of a young redhead with pert little adolescent tits, who gave me the biggest smile as soon as she spotted me. "I hate to interrupt but Clara says that the husbands are coming...", I said, as my cock once more sprang back

Car Crash

to its previous majestic length and girth. The redhead kept up, leaving the brunette mouth free so that she could articulate a few words. "Split my ass wide open you bastard... Harder... Aahhh... Let me go fuck themselves...". I, she screamed in ecstasy as Lars upped the tempo of his pounding. The young redhead came straight up to me and started to kiss me, full on the mouth, grabbing hold of my cock. "Come with me", she hissed "but goddamned first", leading me by the cock down the corridor and back to my room. As soon as we were more or less dressed she took me downstairs and out the kitchen door which opened onto a back patio. "Can you drive a motorbike?" she asked, I nodded my assent vacantly.

We went into a small shed, where I tried to strip her off so that I could slag her there and then, but she wasn't having it. So we mounted the bike and I accelerated out into the open countryside. "It'll be much more fun on the bike", she assured me. Once the horse was at some distance, she changed places moving from behind me and sitting spiky-legged on top of the tank, facing me. We almost fell off but I managed to control the handlebars. "I want you to fuck me as we go..." she whispered in my ear "and you're going to do it whatever it costs..." I, as she sensually nipped the lobe with her teeth, by that time I'd already lobbed my cock out into the fresh air, and she pulled up her dress to show me she wasn't wearing knickers, this made penetration a cinch easier. What a sensitive and smooth little cunt the slut had was drooling and dripping juices all over the tank. She slid herself onto me and started to pump and drive her hips frantically. "Don't move! Aahhh... I'll do the rest... oohhh... what a monster..." she said as she whipped her legs round my waist to get a firmer grip, pulling herself tightly against my crotch and gyrating her self expertly. At that point we hit a rock on the road and the sudden shock just brought us crashing together in the deepest possible penetration. I felt the end of my cock double up against her womb opening, which really drove her over the edge. She sank her teeth into my shoulder adding pain to all accumulation of indescribable sensations that I'd never before felt all at the same time: writhing, pain, pleasure, desire, lust... All flowing together on that motorbike with the redhead working herself into a frenzy in front of me, just like taking a little girl for a ride. The difference was that, despite appearances, this little girl was a real woman and she knew exactly what she wanted. "Now give it to me up my ass you fucking bastard, and accelerate... ohh yeah! Faster... come on faster..." she screamed. And so there I was slugging her for all I'd gotten into her right hand turned the accelerator and the roaring whine of the motorbike got louder, keeping pace with our savage coitus. Tule that you slut... You like it... eh? I grunted, steering with one hand and invading those pert little times with the other. She pulled herself off me and, as she manoeuvred round with my help, to pour into her bad-like asshole for me, the inevitable happened and I lost control, again. Just at the point where I'd got it lined up and my bell-end was squaring into her tight little asshole, the bike hit the ditch and we began to fly through the air. I clutched her desperately round the waist and, as luck would have it we landed in the middle of a haystack, as I came crashing down on top of her my cock drove deeply into that tight little ass, she screamed in pain and pleasure, immediately thrusting her firm cheeks back up and at me as I began to drive my cock savagely in and out of her. I came in buckets and, after I'd filled her ass with spunk, she whipped it out and started to suck on it, licking off every trace of cum and fanny fat. She was determined to savour every last drop, using her hand to scoop up my cum as it oozed out of her asshole and licking her fingers clean. "Look your spunk is so salty... Mmm... Just the way I like it!" she said, dipping her index finger in there and licking it clean again.

When we'd had time to recover, from we headed back to the farm. "What about those two guys, they're not going to be waiting for me with guns or anything, are they?" I asked, not without a certain preoccupation. I was relieved to discover that neither of them was the redhead's husband, that she was still single. "Anyway, they're bound to be fucking their wives right now, let's go check it out..." she said calming me down some. The only thing that seemed certain was that we'd lost the race, and as that was the case it seemed like a good idea to relax the tension a little with these country whores, or whatever they were. She beckoned me over and we entered one of the outbuildings that surrounded the main house as quietly as possible. It



looked just like the barn in which Lars and I had crashed the car. It was, the car was still there, but the wheels and the motor were missing. "Jesus Christ! Now that's going a bit far... Look at my fucking car!" I exclaimed furiously, gazing at the sad spectacle. That car was worth a fortune but now it had been almost completely stripped down. "Don't worry, they'll fix it for you..." she said giving my balls an enthusiastic squeeze. We could hear whispered voices, coming from the loft, interrupted by occasional shouting. She went up the ladder before me, my cock what a perfect view I had of that bare ass. I closed up after her and almost lost my balance in my desire to reach out and fondle it. As soon as we reached the loft she held her finger to her lips so that I'd keep quiet. Her skin really turned me on, she had me hypnotized like a snake. Hidden behind some bales of hay we became privileged spectators of a fascinatingly grotesque scene. Lars lay stretched out on the floor with the brunette sucking on his cock, while one of the guys from the carriage was poking away with the shaft of an enormous toy-fork up her ass. "You Love me removing your ass out, eh! Don't you, you kinky little slag... Be sure and give our guests a good sucking..." he shouted. The brunette was really sweating now and my cock had once more sprung to attention, thanks to the redheads' handwork. "The one sucking your friend's cock is Clara, oh and by the way my name's Virginia", she said, seemingly unaware of the irony. Next to this group Belinda and a rather solid looking slut with enormous breasts were eating each other out, while the other farmer was bearing their asses with a carpet beater. The thumping sound that it made as it came into contact with their bare flesh was more than I could bear: "Get down on all fours, I'm going to split you in two!", I commanded and Virginia willingly and instantly obeyed. I drove my cock home in one mighty thrust, attacking her

her moans of pleasure. Without a second thought they pushed us off the edge of the loft. We fell through the air, thinking it was fun while it lasted, imagining that the fall would break every bone in our bodies, but our landing was cushioned by a pile of straw. Immediately the two of them launched themselves on top of us, like battle-hardened Amazons, landing with their cunts directly on our mouths, in a demonstration of precision that many would like to boast of. "Suck it hard... you bastard, you're really going to pay for having spied on us... That's it... Suck it... Suck on it...!", screamed Belinda, her cunt in Lars' mouth. These broads were really giving it everything they'd got, frankly it was a little overpowering after what we'd already been through. Even so we gave those juicy cunts everything we had. I was almost choking under the extensive mounds of flesh of the one on top of me. "Let's go to the Lincoln... We'll be much better off there with these two drivers..." I shouted Belinda, springing up and letting Lars get a breath of air. I was obvious who would of worn the pants around there if anyone had been wearing anything. We were like rag-dolls in their powerful and experienced hands. They led us over to a corner of the immense barn, as was set aside as a mechanic's workshop. There we found an enormous American car, covered over with an immense tarpaulin. The two women whipped it off revealing a shiny, new, perfectly kept Lincoln 67, a real collector's piece. We were immediately immersed in a four-way slaughter, my hefty playmate had me pinned down in the front seat riding me furiously, her tits crashing alternately into each side of my head. I had a real whopper of an erection, the veins on my cock were swollen and fit to burst. "This is better than a 60 drill-bit... heh... Aahh!", granted the slut. Lars on the other hand had Belinda completely dominated on the back seat and was rearing her ass for all he was worth.

"GET DOWN ON ALL FOURS, I'M GOING TO SPLIT YOU IN TWO!"

cunt first, saving the best for later. My swollen, bell-and-palpitated grossly between her raw red cunt lips, which were slavered obscenely, cum-juce dripping on the floor, like some motor with the fuel hose broken: "Move a little then... Oh what an ass... Unghh your driving me wild...!", I muttered in exaltation, groping and squeezing her soft and reddened cheeks as I looked up again to get a glimpse of the rest of the action. The two guys were silent, but with their boots on and still wearing those monstrous hats. I'd figured out what they were before, although later on I realised that they were really kinky ass-gear, it turned them on. I guess it takes all kinds... The guy who was actually butt-fucking Clara stopped, as he wrenched the shaft free it made a popping noise, like uncorking a bottle, and she opened her legs wide for him to shove his dick in there: "Punish me... Aahh... Harder... I've been wicked... Ohh so... hnnnngh... so wicked!" she cried shaking her exuberant mass of hair which fell down completely covering her face. Lars was standing there wanking himself until he spotted me behind the hay bales. He came over and said: "They're all off their fucking rockers here now, but I'd rather die on this firm than out on the road..." Then he saw Virginia, and knelt down right in front of her, saying: "Now you're going to eat all of this, every little bit of it, including my balls, is that understood?", he said, as if he was talking to a little girl. She snickered lazily, and without hesitating grabbed his cock and pulled him to her, sliding it in, inch by inch, until just his balls were dangling free. Lars stared open mouth as she cupped his balls in her hand and deliciously squeezed them between her lips, never taking her eyes off him. In the background I could still hear the rhythmic thumping of the carpet beater on bare flesh, although now it seemed that Belinda was bearing the guy with every thrust of his cock up the other woman's ass. "You won't be able to sit for a week you bastard... Show it in there... Fuck her ass...!", she screamed seeming in a rage with the beater in her hand. After they'd left him drained and exhausted on the floor, they headed in our direction, as if driven by a force of nature. Their eyes were unfocused, they were doubly drooling from their mouths and cunts, and they came up to us frenziedly rubbing their cunts with their hands. They grabbed Lars and me by our throats, Belinda had Lars and the hefty looking broad with the big tits had me. She was really strong and, in passing, gave Virginia a vicious slap, which she seemed to enjoy judging by

in her hand she had a manual air-pump, for inflating tires in emergencies, and was filling his ass with compressed air. "What the fuck are you doing?" shouted Lars "Oh yeahhh! More air... You really are a disgusting slag... This is really wild... Jeusssst! Hnnnnss...!", as his whole body bucked and contorted with extreme pleasure. The Lincoln was rocking and swaying like a boat in a storm. As we were nearing the point of orgasm we heard the sound of a roaring motor, getting closer and louder. Of course we weren't paying it too much attention, and as we reached our climaxes: "Tm... com... nnn... ing... Give it more fucking crank... You're gonna bust me wide open... Ynnnnh!", wailed my slut completely off her head. No doubt about it we were going to win this particular battle, although the war was another story, but these two bitches could not claim that they had not been well served. With a terrifying crash we were surprised in mid orgasm, at least I was, as a convertible sports car thundered into us from behind, after bursting through the barn door. The sound of breaking glass, twisting metal and crunched plastic that erupted all around me brought me once more to full erection. I grabbed a hold of Belinda, dragged her out the car, threw her on the floor and fucked her ass with an abandon that I'd never experienced in my life before. "Ohh yeah... Yesss... Harder... At last you understand about cars... Myyy Godd... You bastard!" she howled, snapping me about the cheeks with tremendous force. Immediately after I'd pumped my load into her I got up and hobbled over to the sports car, I couldn't believe what I saw. There was Dolores, my old girlfriend, lying naked and half-unconscious in the driver's seat, while some guy was lying on the floor his head between her legs giving it what for. "You see... Me too... Ohhh how I love that unexpected hump, don't stop..." she mumbled in a daze. I yanked the driver's side door open as best I could and slipping off the douche-bag on the floor lifted her in my arms. "In the end I always knew you were the woman of my dreams... I'm sorry I'm sorry I hadn't realised until now..." I said, kissing her gently. We left the barn, and stark naked mounted the motorbike and accelerated off towards the road. Maybe this time we'd manage to really take off. That unexpected hump was out there waiting for us.

Jack Doe



a slut is born

Lynn Stone

Dawn over the desert, the sun comes up briefly outlining Lynn's sensual silhouette beneath the arch at the entrance to the ancient temple, today in ruins. Night withdraws fleetingly across the desert, leaving a coolness in the air that causes the hairs on her slender body to stand on end, despite the first caresses of the timid rays of the emerging day star. She shivers, sighs... he's going to be late. They'd agreed on the time, dawn beneath the arch, for a frenzied fuck that would ensure that they'd be up and ready when the shooting got underway. Lynn Stone is destined to be one of the most shining stars of the



Private panorama. Blond and elegant, moving lithely like a cat, smiling with the candour of her youth, as if this was all just a dance. When it comes to fucking she knows how to impart the necessary pace at all times. Because of what we know and because of all that still remains to be discovered, Lynn has already starred, along with Nikky Andersson, in "Italian Flair", and we'll soon be able to see her performance in Private's new star product "Virtuala".

Keeping an eye on how her career in the world of porn develops will be one of the most rewarding tasks that anyone could wish for.

In der Wüste zieht die Morgendämmerung auf, die Sonne erhebt sich über den Horizont und ihr Licht umspielt die sinnverleugnende Silhouette von Lynn, die unter dem Torbogen eines alten Tempels steht, der heute nur noch eine Ruine ist. Die Nacht geht zu Ende, aber die Luft ist immer noch kühl und ihr schlanker Körper ist ganz von Gänsehaut überzogen, obwohl schon die ersten zaghaften Sonnenstrahlen ihre Haut kitzeln. Sie seufzt... er läuft auf sich warten. Ihre Verlebung war eindeutig: In der Morgendämmerung wollten sie sich unter dem Torbogen treffen, um wie besessen zu ficken, um dann die Deshabiten schon aufgeheizt beginnen zu können. Lynn Stone gilt als einer der glänzenden Stars von Private. Blond und elegant bewegt sie sich wie eine Raubkatze. Sie lächelt voller jugendlichem Charme. Als ob es sich beim Ficken um einen Tanz handelte, gibt sie in jedem Moment den richtigen Rhythmus an. Deshalb hat sie auch schon neben Nikky Andersson in "Italian Flair" eine Hauptrolle gespielt, und demnächst werden wir sie in der neuen Spitzenproduktion von Private "Virtuala" sehen können. Es wird interessant sein, ihre Karriere in der Welt des Pornos zu verfolgen und es wird sicher eine der lustvollsten Aufgaben sein, die man sich überhaupt vorstellen kann.

Det dagas i öken, solen vaknar och anecknar Lynns sensuella siluett i ett valv vid ingången till ett gammalt tempel som nu mest består av ruiner. Natten flyr men luften är fortfarande sval och kylan får alla håren på hennes sensuella kropp att resa sig trots smekningarna från de försiga bygga söstfäma. Lynn ryser och suckar... han dröjer. De hade bestämt att mötas vid valvet för att knulla som galningar och sen kunna börja filminspelningen riktigt uppvärmda och hetta. Lynn Stone är utbedd att bli en av Privates mest lysande stjärnor. Hon är blond och elegant med käftliga röster. Hennes kända har ungdomens upprördighet och hon knullar som om hon dansade - och vet precis vilken rytm varje ögonblick förordar. Lynn är ett stort löfte och har redan spelat in "Italian Flair" tillsammans med Nikky Andersson och vi får snart se henne agera i Privates nyaste stjärnproduktion "Virtuala". Att hålla koll på hennes karriär inom pornovärlden är ett av de mest njutningsfyllda arbeten man kan önska sig.









Le jour se lève sur le désert, le soleil se réveille en découvrant la sensuelle silhouette de Lynn sous le parvis d'un ancien temple, aujourd'hui en ruine. La nuit part doucement, mais sa fraîcheur reste encore dans l'air, et le duvet de son corps éveillé se hérisse, malgré les caresses des premiers rayons timides de l'astre du jour. Elle frésonne, pousse un soupir..., il commence à être en retard. Le rendez-vous était précis : au lever du jour sous le parvis, pour faire l'amour comme des fous et pouvoir commencer ainsi le tournage déjà échauffés. Lynn Stone deviendra certainement une des plus brillantes étoiles du paysage de Private. Blonde et élé-

gante, elle marche avec des mouvements fluides et le sourire innocent de la jeunesse mais, comme si elle était dans un bal, quand il s'agit de baisser elle sait comment faire pour trouver le rythme nécessaire à chaque moment. Pour tout cela, et pour ce qu'il nous reste encore à découvrir, Lynn a déjà joué un des rôles principaux, avec Niky Andersson, à "Italien Rair" et nous allons la revoir de suite dans la nouvelle ligne stellaire de Private "Virtualia". Suivez de près ses évolutions dans sa carrière dans le monde du porno deviendra, sans doute, une des plus réjouissantes tâches pour tout le monde.





Amanece sobre el desierto, el sol despierta despertando la sensual silueta de Lynn bajo el arco de entrada de un antiguo templo, hoy en ruinas. La noche se va retirando, pero todavía queda en el aire su tesoro que le hace erizar todo el bello de su esbelto cuerpo, a pesar de las caricias de los primeros y tímidos rayos del astro rey. Se estremece. Suspira... el empieza a tardar. La cita es clara: al amanecer bajo el arco para follor como poseosos y así poder empezar el rodaje ya calientes. Lynn Stone está llamada a ser una de las estrellas más rutilantes del panorama Privato. Rubia y elegante, se mueve como una gata. Sonríe con el candor de su juventud y como si de un baile se tratara, a la hora de follor sabe imprimir el ritmo necesario en cada momento. Por todo esto y por lo que todavía nos queda por descubrir Lynn ya a protagonizado junto a Nikky Anderson "Takin Flair" y pronto la veremos actuando en la nueva línea estrella de Privato "Virtuala". Prestar atención al desarrollo de su carrera en el mundo del porno será uno de los trabajos más placenteros que nadie pudiera desear.

Abiggiasul deserto, il sole spunta ritagliando la sensuale silueta di Lynn sotto l'arco d'ingresso di un antico tempio, oggi in rovina. La notte va calando, ma resta anche nell'aria la sua freschezza che tra su dritti tutti i peli del suo slanciato corpo, malgrado le carezze dei primi e timidi raggi dell'astro re. Tema. Sospira... lui comincia a tardare. L'appuntamento era chiaro: all'alba sotto l'arco per scopare come dei posseduti e così poter iniziare il rodaggio già belli caldi. Lynn Stone sta per diventare una delle stelle più impressionanti del panorama Privato. Bionda ed elegante, si muove come una gatta. Sorride con il candore della sua gioventù e come se si trattasse di un ballo, al momento di scopare sa imprimere il ritmo necessario in ogni momento. Per tutto ciò e per tutto quello che dobbiamo ancora scoprire di lei Lynn ha girato insieme a Nikky Anderson "Takin Flair" e presto la vedremo nella nuova linea stella di Privato "Virtuala". Seguire con attenzione lo sviluppo della sua carriera nel mondo del porno sarà uno dei lavori più piacevoli che chiunque vorrebbe desiderare.







The figure of the muse has always been represented as a symbol of inspiration and beauty. As such an important role around Aksho, the director of the last muse, needed a star who was capable of embodying the values of a real muse. To do so he chose Nikky Attwood, who had already worked for him on the previous installment for the Prisoner's House collection. Helen Flax: I don't think anyone could doubt that he saw the right choice.

Nikky plays the part of an exceptional woman who lives in a circle, surrounded by a swirl of admirers and directors, including her girlfriend, played by the young and promisingly talented, Jessica. The role that Nikky plays has a lot in common with herself, insofar as it is a woman who loves sex, transgressions and above all, taking her pleasure to the limit. Nikky's perfect, curvaceous body seems to have been purposefully built to inspire the boldest transgressions in search of the upper limits of pleasure.

Caroline, Claudia, Jessica Fiorentino, Flax, Pascal de Roy, Lynn Rich, Lynn Stone, Pascal, Nadia, Venus and Veronica have taken up the rest of the cast. In this film any of these girls are taking their place in the world of porn, and in their names my still be taken to us. However one thing is certain, after seeing the last muse we'll all remember them, if not for their names at least for the last-stopping sex scenes in which they star, against the merciless scenic backdrop of Rome and Budapest, where the last-muse outtakes was shot, an absolute cut in the collection of any of the genre's ten films.

Die Figur der Muse ist immer mit der Vorstellung an Inspiration und Schönheit verbunden worden. Aksho Aksho, der Regisseur von "The last muse" wollte für seine so bedeutende Rolle eine gute Schauspielin ausbilden,

the last muse

die in der Lage war, die Werte einer echten Muse verkörpern zu können. Aus diesem Grund hat er sich für Nikky Attwood entschieden, die schon unter seiner Regie bei der vorangegangenen Ausgabe der Serie von Prisoner's House, "Helen Flax", aufgeleitet hat. Ich glaube, niemand wird zweifeln, daß er eine gute Wahl getroffen hat.

Nikky spielt eine außergewöhnliche Frau, die auf einer Burg lebt, zwischen verschiedenen

der Situationen und umgeben von vielen Leuten, einschließlich ihrer Freundin, die von der jungen, vielversprechenden Schauspielerin Nadia dargestellt wird. Die von Nikky gespielte Rolle hat sehr viel mit ihr zu tun, denn es handelt sich um eine Frau, die von Sex und Ausschweifungen begeistert ist, und die vor allem ihren Leidenschaft voll auslebt. Der Körper von Nikky scheint perfekt gebaut zu sein, um die gewagtesten Ausschweifungen zu inspirieren und so die Grenzen ihrer eigenen Lust zu erweitern.

Caroline, Claudia, Jessica Fiorentino, Flax, Pascal de Roy, Lynn Rich, Lynn Stone, Pascal, Nadia, Venus und Veronica haben die übrigen Rollen übernommen. In diesem Film werden alle die Werte der Muse, so kann also gut gesagt sein, daß auch ihre Muse noch nicht



Nikky Andersson



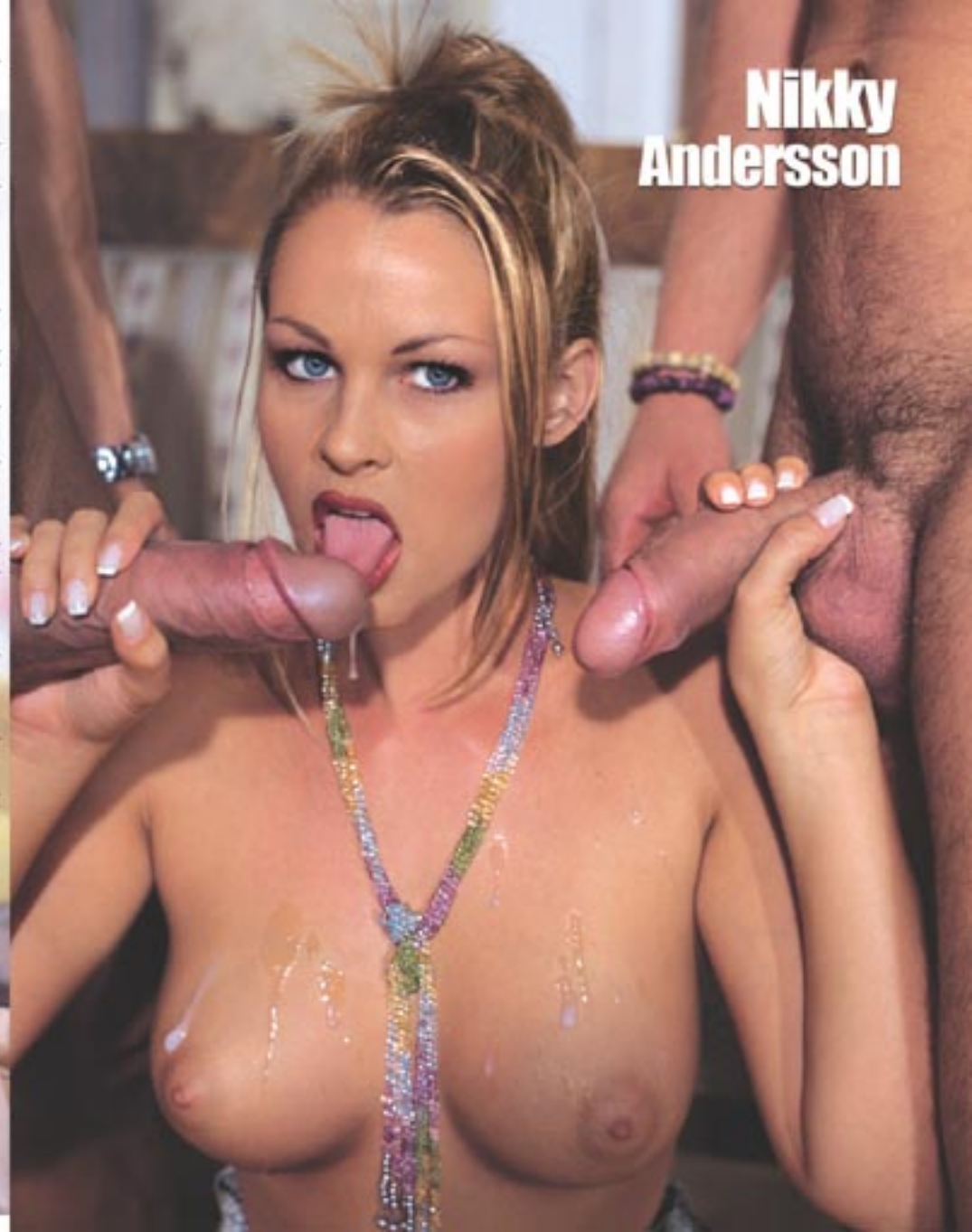
hecho adrede para inspirar las más osadas transgresiones en busca de la cotiza a a altas del placer.

Cardini, Claudia, Jessica Florentino, Flies, Finali de Beer, Laura Debi, Lynn Stone, Russel, Sasha, Venus y Veronica Devill completan el cast de esta producción. Volvió de estas cosas dicen en entornos en el mundo del porno en esta fila, de manera que es posible que sus nombres puedan ser todos a desconocidos. Pero seguro que después de ver this last sabe todo lo recordamos, uno de nosotros si le folleaba de infarto que protagonizaba, en medio de los escenarios de ensueño, entre Rosa y Ruben, en donde se rodaron las escenas de esta obra maestra del hard core responsable en la colección de todo buen aficionado.

La figura della sua sempre stata rappresentata, con un sottile di ispirazione e di bellezza. Per un ruolo con significato ancora adesso, il direttore di The last sua, aveva bisogno di una stella capace di incarnare i valori di una vera star. Poco dopo però ha scelto Nikky Andersson, che già aveva girato al suo debutto nel mondo della collezione Francis-Bertone. Ballez Flair. Ha creduto che nessuno possa essere nella di sbarrare alla salute.

Nikky incarna una donna eccezionale che vive in un attello, circondata da solisti, si persegua e si ammora, incluso con la sua diana, racconta della giovane promessa Heidi. Il personaggio di Nikky ha solo in comune con lei, dico che si tratta di una donna a cui piace solo il sesso, le transgressioni e soprattutto ignorare tutte le sue passioni solo al letto. Il corpo delle cose perfette di Nikky senza fatto appena per ispirare le nostre transgressioni alla ricerca dei primi piaceri del piacere.

Cardini, Claudia, Jessica Florentino, Flies, Finali de Beer, Laura Debi, Lynn Stone, Russel, Sasha, Venus e Veronica Devill completano il cast di questa produzione. Volte di queste pagine entrano in questa fila per la prima volta nel mondo del porno, in modo che forse i loro nomi possono ancora non essere noti. Ma certamente dopo aver visto The last sua li riconosceremo tutti, se non i nomi se le loro scoperte di infarto che avvengono sullo scenario di Rosa e Ruben, città che sono state girate alcune di questi capolavori del hard core responsabile nella collezione di qualsiasi appassionato.



**Nikky
Andersson**



Nobody had warned her when she took the job on, if they had she might have thought twice. Miranda is the singer in a sales group, right now they're on a world tour and after every show the same thing happens. She wakes up in the bedroom of a hotel, somewhere in the world, disorientated and with her cunt sopping wet. What she really needs for breakfast is a mouthful of good stiff cock. The surrealism of the salacious rhythm that the band was playing all night long appear to have penetrated deeply into her dominating the start of the new day. In desperation she grabs the phone and calls the Dominican trumpet player, she's noticed him spying her up, and he doesn't look like the kind of guy to let her down. With her free hand she's plugging her monstrous black vibrator in and out, quivering in pure anticipation of the colossal black dick that she'll soon be fucking on.

—Out your ass over him, I need you to fuck me right now!

Als sie ihren Karriere startete, hatte ihr niemand etwas gesagt, sonst hätte sie es sich vielleicht noch einmal anders überlegt. Miranda ist die Sängerin der Sales-Gruppe, sie sind auf einer Tournee rund um die Welt. Nach jedem Auftritt passiert dasselbe: Sie wacht in dem Zimmer eines Hotels irgendwo auf der Welt auf, ist völlig durcheinander und geräuschvoll. Zum Frühstück muß sie einen guten Schwanz im Mund haben. Die sinnliche, heiße Musik, die gestern Abend von der Gruppe gespielt wurde, scheint von ihr Besitz genommen zu haben und löst den neuen Tag ein. In höchster Not greift sie zum Telefon und ruft den Trompeter aus der dominikanischen Republik an. Sie hat schon ein Auge auf ihn geworfen, und es sieht so aus, als ob er sie nicht antuscheln würde. Während sie in der anderen Hand ihren riesigen schwarzen Dildo hält und sich damit masturbiert, läßt sie Schreien über ihren Körper, als sie sich den ungewöhnlich großen schwarzen Schwanz vorstellt, den sie in ein paar Minuten ficken wird. Beeile dich, ich muß jetzt unbedingt von dir gefickt werden!

När hon började sin karriär, var det ingen som varnade henne. I så fall hade hon kanske tänkt sig för två gånger. Miranda är sångerska i en salagsgrupp, som är på turné över hela världen. Efter varje uppträdande händer alltid samma sak: hon vaknar till i ett hotellrum i vilken del som helst av världen och känner sig alldeles borta och alldeles förlust. Till frukost behöver hon snälla se en ordentlig kuk. Dominikanska hos de heta rytmerna, som ockserna spelade kvällen före, verkar ha satt sig fast hos henne och arges över den nya dagen, skall börja. Helt desperat får hon tag på telefonen och ringer upp den dominikanska trumpetaren. Men hon vågar knappt ögon på honom och ser inte ut som om hon skulle vilja ha honom. Medan hon med sin kolossala masturbator sig själv med sin stora svarta trötta, blir hon alldeles förlust, när hon tänker

for preakt
Miranda
juicy
latin
cunt

på den ovanligt stora, svarta kuk, som hon masturbell på sig!
"Dra ut, för länge! Du måste knulla mig NU!"

Quando ella a començar a carreira, ninguém lhe avisava: se ela não tivesse pensado duas vezes, ela não teria aceitado o trabalho. Miranda é a cantora de um grupo de vendas, agora estão em uma turnê pelo mundo e depois de cada apresentação a mesma coisa acontece: ela acorda no quarto de um hotel, em algum lugar do mundo, desorientada e com a vagina molhada. O ritmo sensual da música que ela ouviu a noite anterior parece que se fixou nela, e ela não consegue esquecer. Ela precisa de uma boa dose de sexo para começar o dia. A sensualidade da música que ela ouviu a noite anterior parece que se fixou nela, e ela não consegue esquecer. Ela precisa de uma boa dose de sexo para começar o dia.

Quando empezó su carrera, nadie le avisó, sino igual se lo habría pensado dos veces. Miranda es la cantante de un grupo de sales, están de gira por todo el mundo y después de cada actuación le pasa lo mismo: se despierta en la habitación de un hotel en cualquier parte del mundo, desorientada y completamente mojada. Para despertar necesita tener una buena polla. La sensualidad de los ritmos calientes que la escuchó la noche anterior parece que se le ha quedado en la cabeza, invadido, impidiendo el comienzo del nuevo día. Desesperada coge al teléfono y llama al trompetista dominicano, ya le ha echado al ojo y tiene puesta que no la decepcionará. Mientras con la otra mano se masturba con su enorme consolador negro, se esfuerza pensando en la desconocida polla negra que está a punto de comerse. - ¡No tardes, necesito que me fides ya!









Quando iniziò la sua carriera nascono l'avversaria, altrimenti ci avrebbe pensato su due volte. Merenda è la cantante di un gruppo di sala che sta facendo una tournée in tutto il mondo e dopo ogni esibizione ruotola la stessa cosa: si sveglia nella camera di un albergo in un luogo qualsiasi del mondo, disorientata e completamente bagnata. Per colazione ha bisogno di mandarci giù un bel numero. La sensualità dei ritmi caldi che l'orchestra ha suonato la sera prima sembra averla lavata, sia dall'inizio della serata, quando l'urto prende su il telefono e chiama il telefonista dominicano, lo ha già addorciato ed è sicura che non lo deluderà. Ma con l'altra mano si masturba con un enorme oscillatore nero, fruga pensando al corpo nudo fuori scena che sta per mandarci giù. Ma si metteva troppo ha bisogno di essere sempre celata.















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