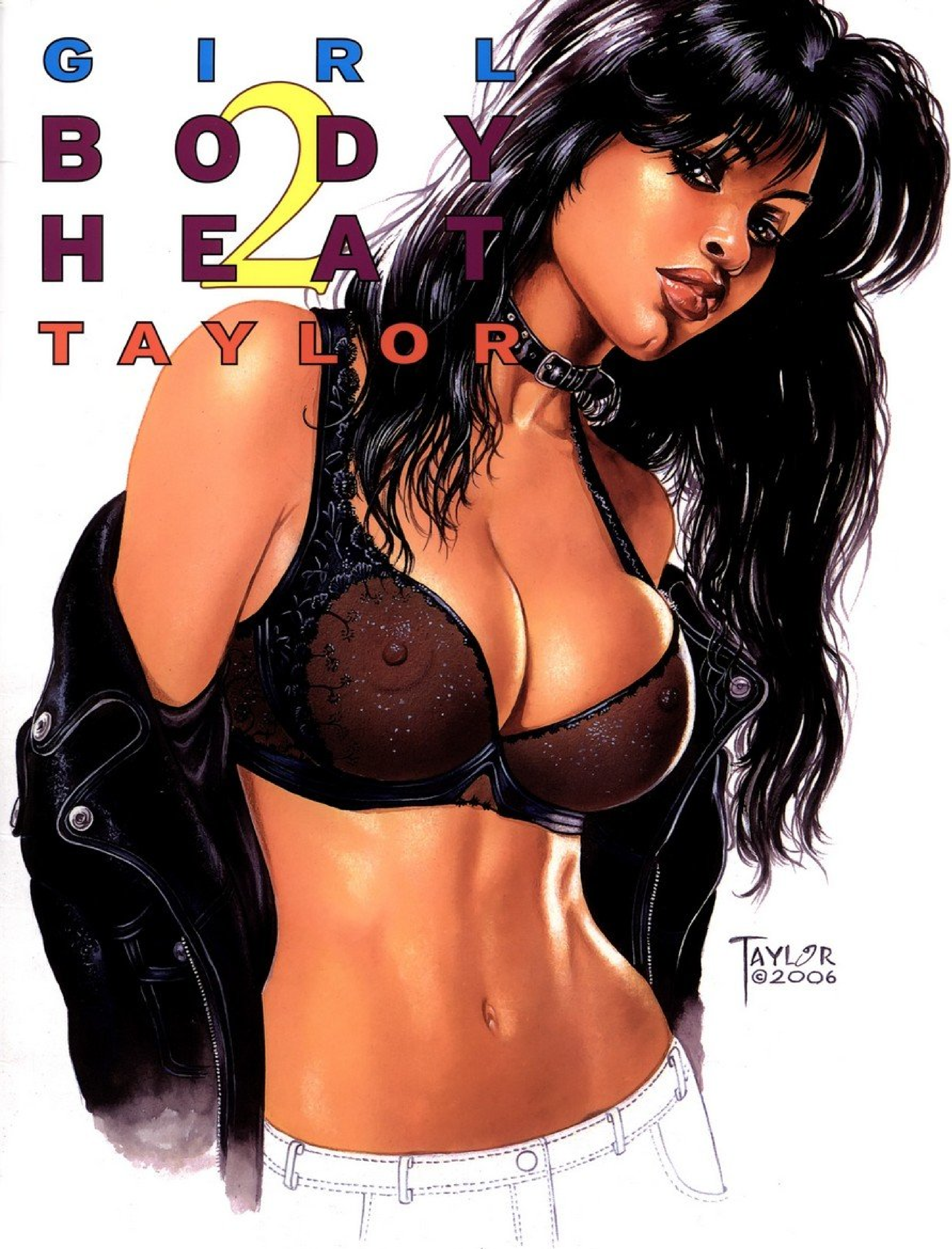


G I R L
B O D Y
H E A T
T A Y L O R



TAYLOR
©2006

AMEROTICA

GIRL FRAT NIGHT

I was starting my senior year at city high. I didn't think my tits could get any bigger by then. But I was also wrong about never getting out of catholic school; they breed the biggest cock hounds and I was no exception. I got out years ago and I was young and horny.

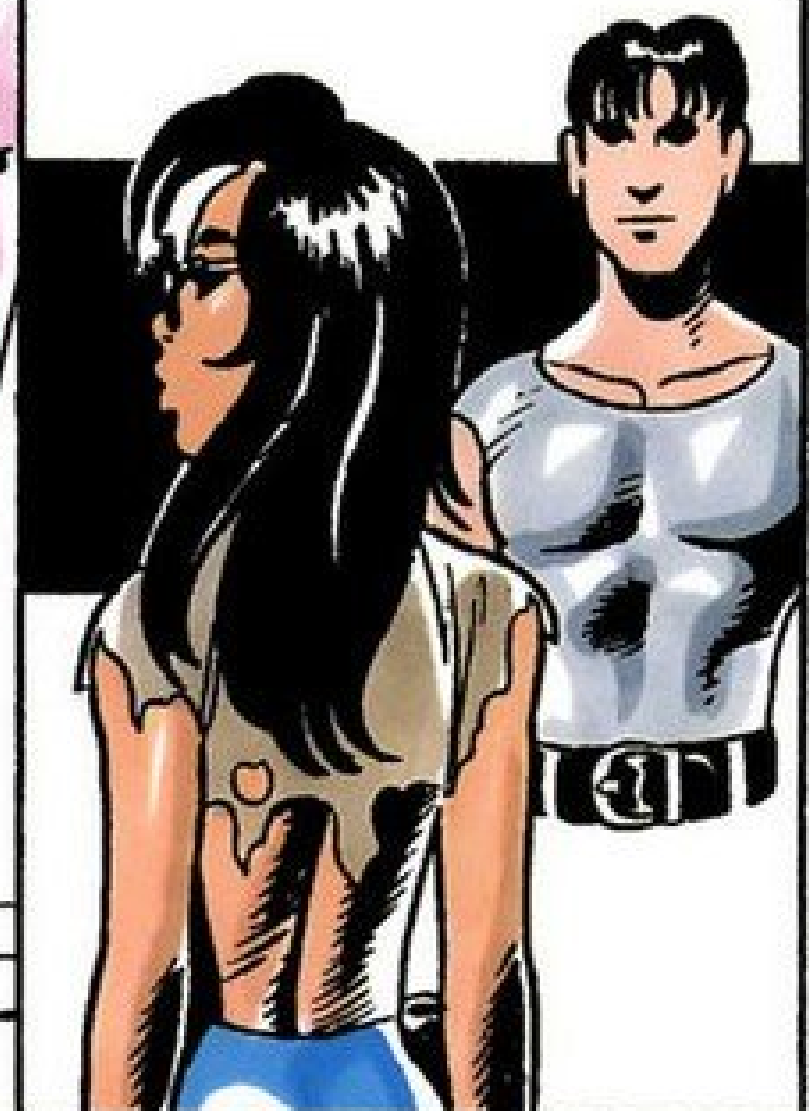
For the last few years I would go to college campuses during "rush week" to check out the frat boys trying to recruit pledges. I'd hit three or four a week to check out the crop. I'd always get tons of invites to frat parties but not for any sororities. Females are just so competitive. But I wasn't there for them. I go to the campuses as a "talent scout".



Guys were jumping over tables to give me party invitations. It was funny. Guys' weaknesses are really entertaining.



I wasn't looking when this guy rolled up on me.



It was a fraternity button and he pinned it right over my tit. That took balls. I was about to let him have it--



then I looked at him and I was, like, shit, pin me again.





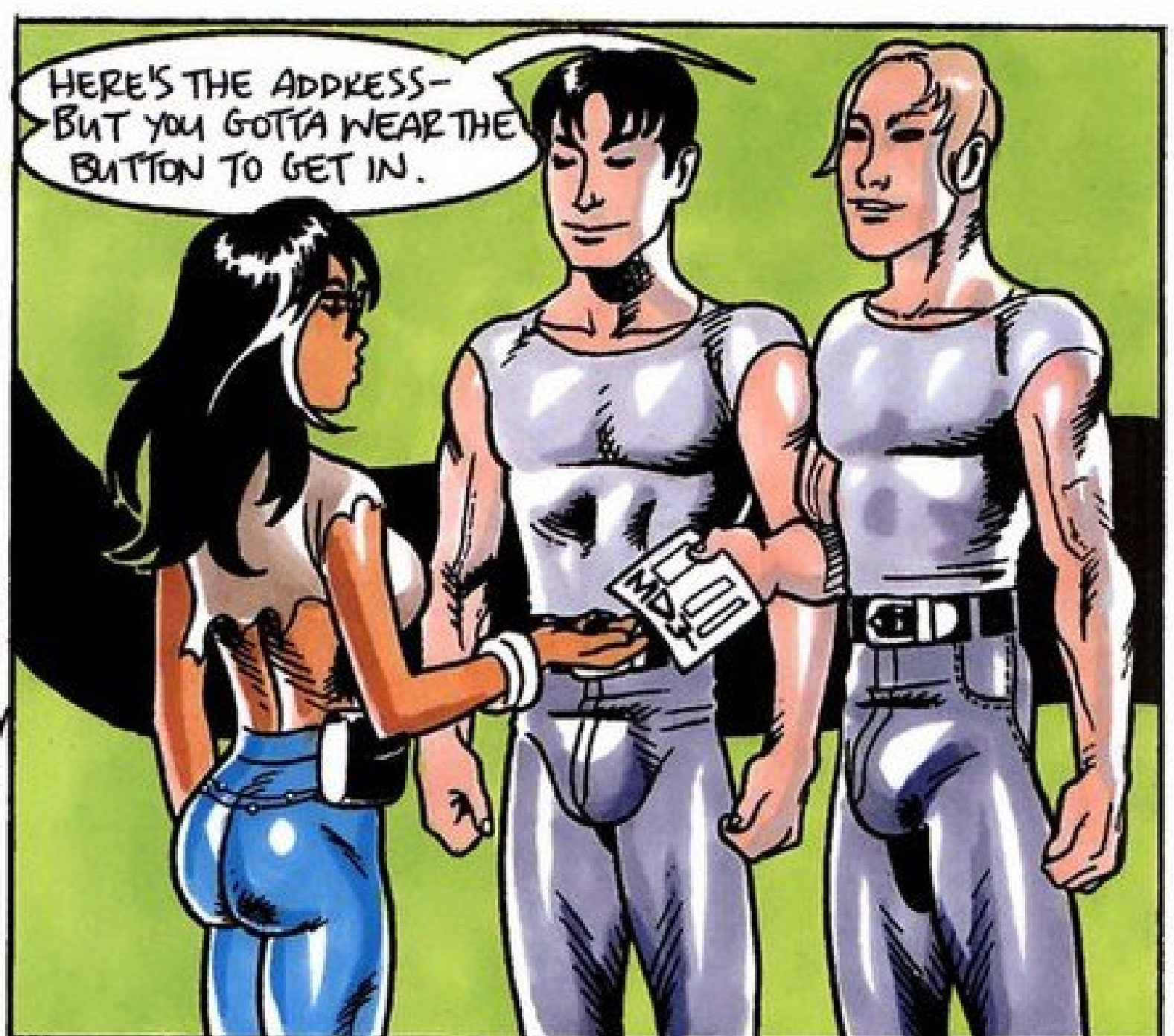
YEAH?
WHAT KIND
OF PARTY?

JUST A
PARTY-

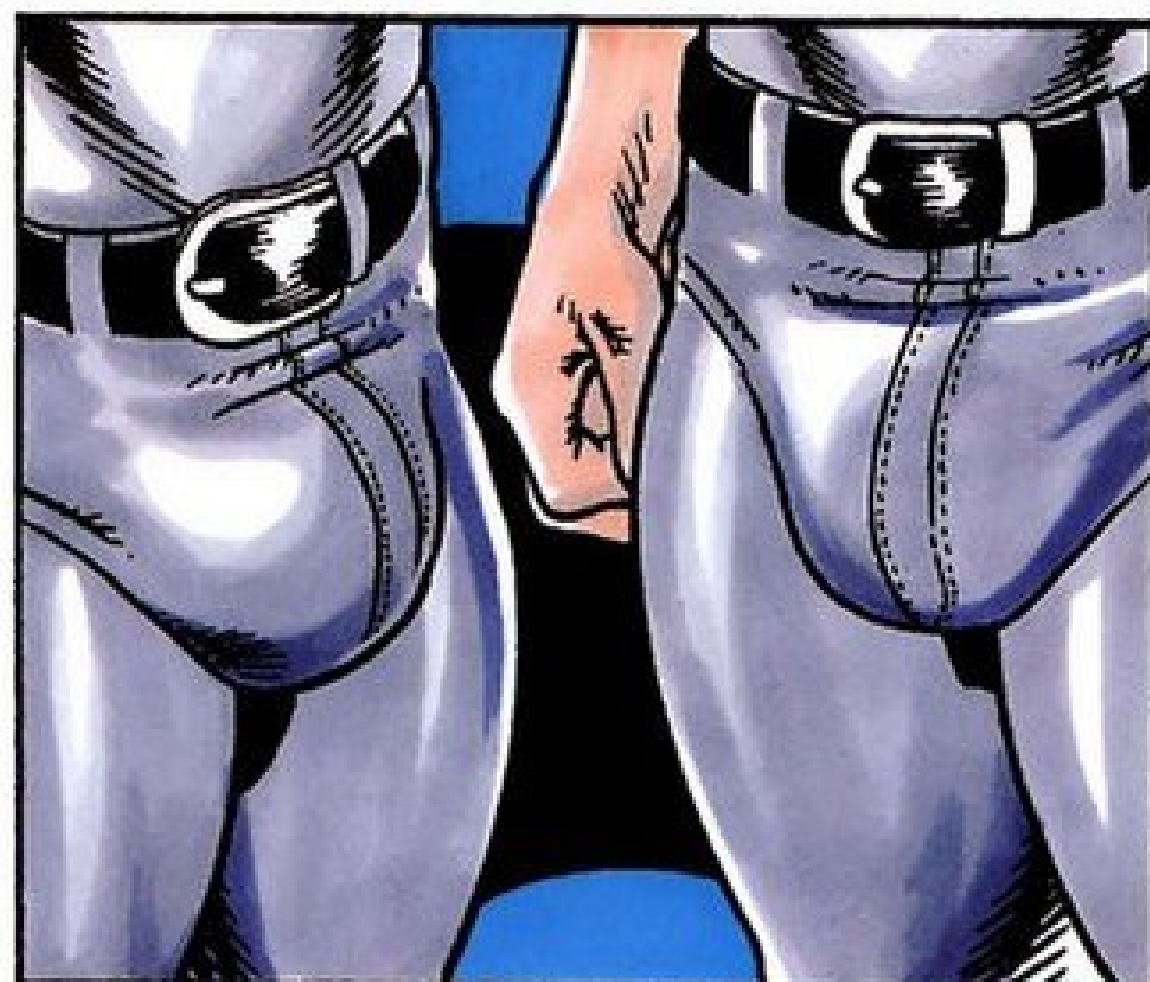
WITH ONLY
THE COOL
PEOPLE IN
THE CITY.

I thought,
I'm always
at those
parties.

His buddy
came over and,
shit, it must've
been a fraternity
of male models
or something.
Damn, they
were fine.
I knew it
would be fun.



HERE'S THE ADDRESS-
BUT YOU GOTTA WEAR THE
BUTTON TO GET IN.



I took the opportunity to check out
their baskets and, mama, whatever
was in there wanted to get out. Guess
I was responsible, huh?



WHY DON'T YOU TAKE
OFF THOSE SHADES, LET US
SEE YOUR PRETTY EYES.

HA-HA. YOU'LL SEE
THEM, MAYBE.

DON'T YOU WANT
US TO RECOGNIZE
YOU?



BABY, IF YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE
ME, YOU'RE GONNA REALLY NEED
A NEW ANTENNA. SEE YA.

That evening I took a cab to Soho
and found the building. Some
guys with buttons were out front
drinking. They had to be pledges.
I just knew. They acted like it.

I took the elevator up and
was greeted at the door by a
frat brother. That was more like
it. It had to be a male model
fraternity.



C'MON
UP.



WHOA.

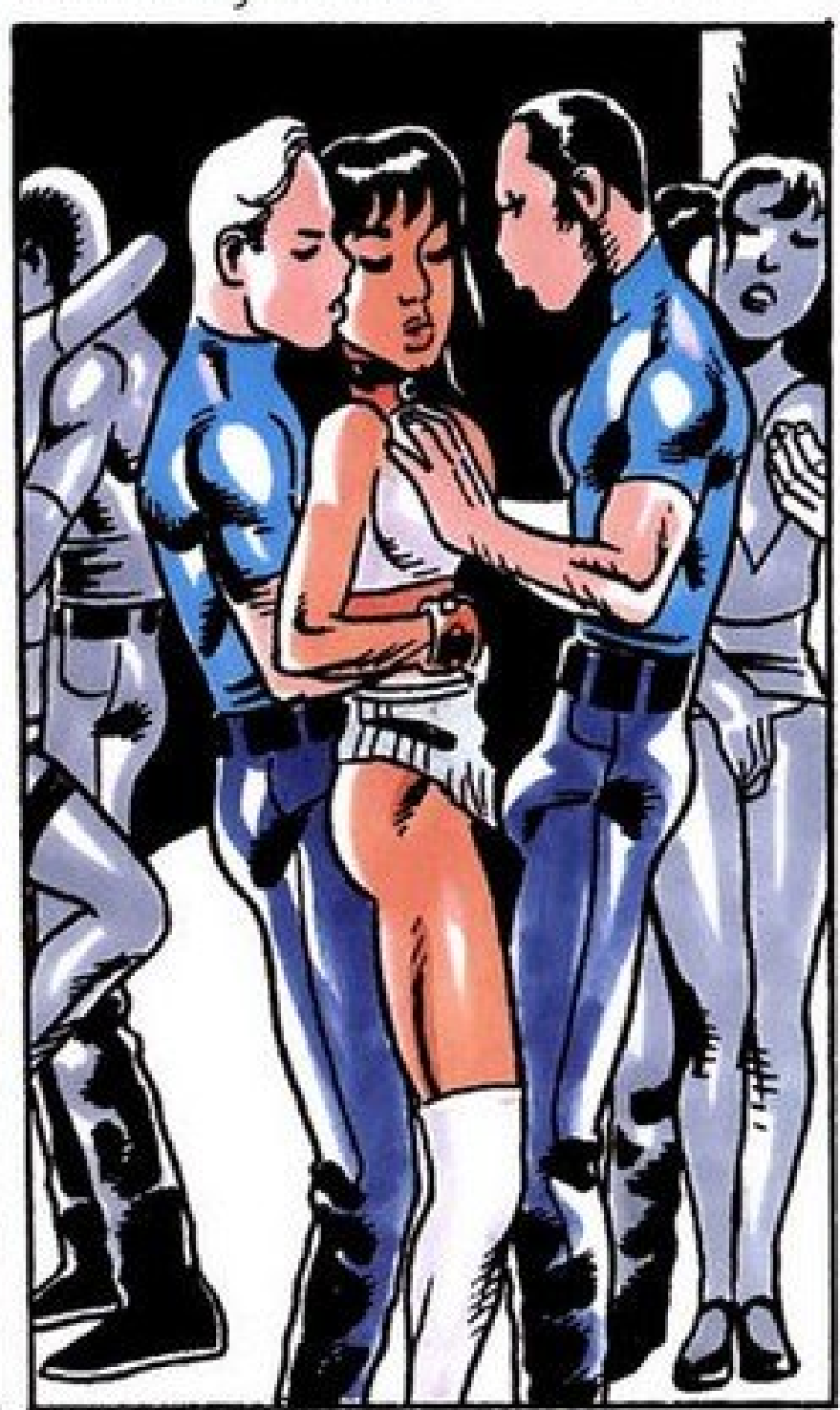
YOU MUST
BE THE GIRL
TIM AND
CARVER WERE
TALKING
ABOUT.

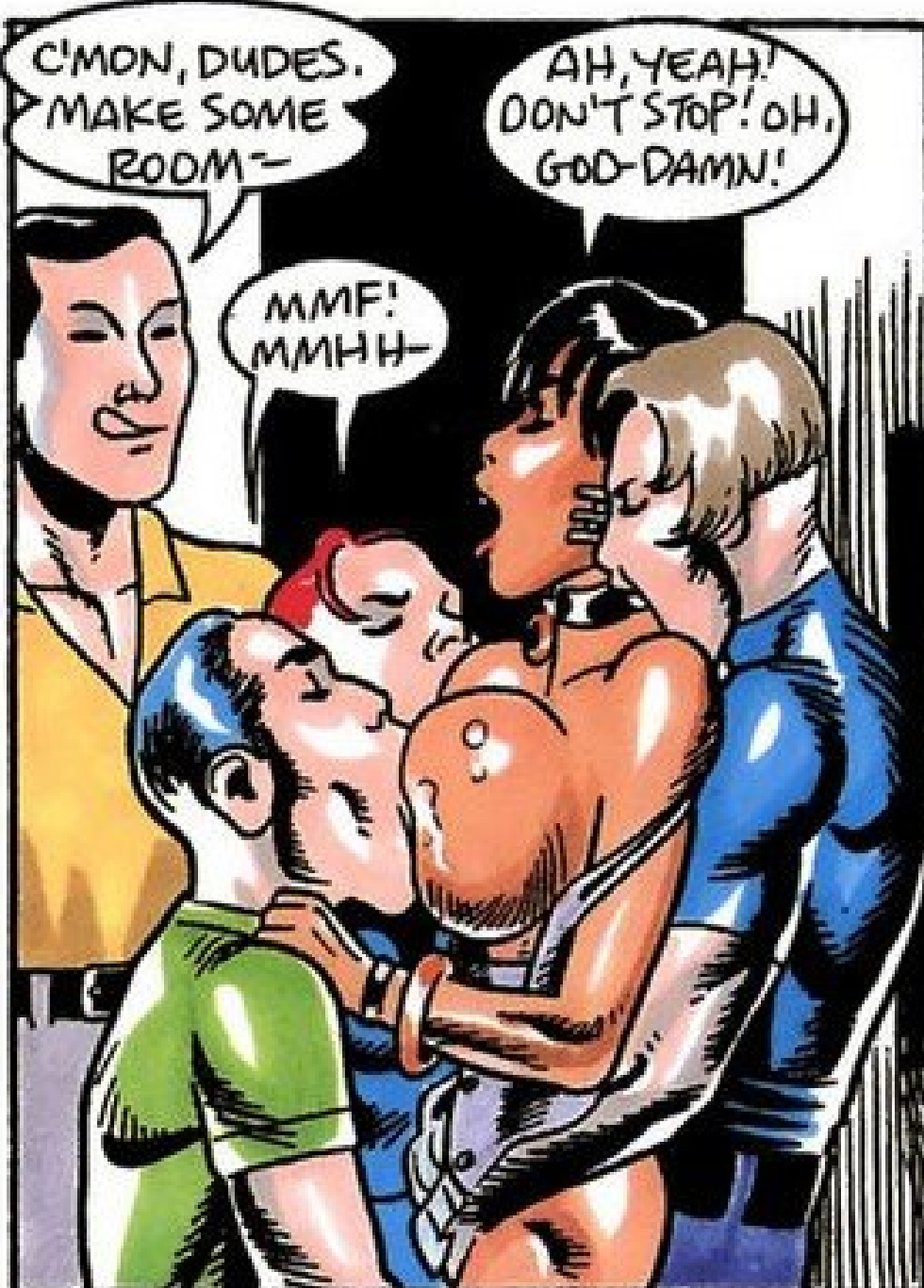
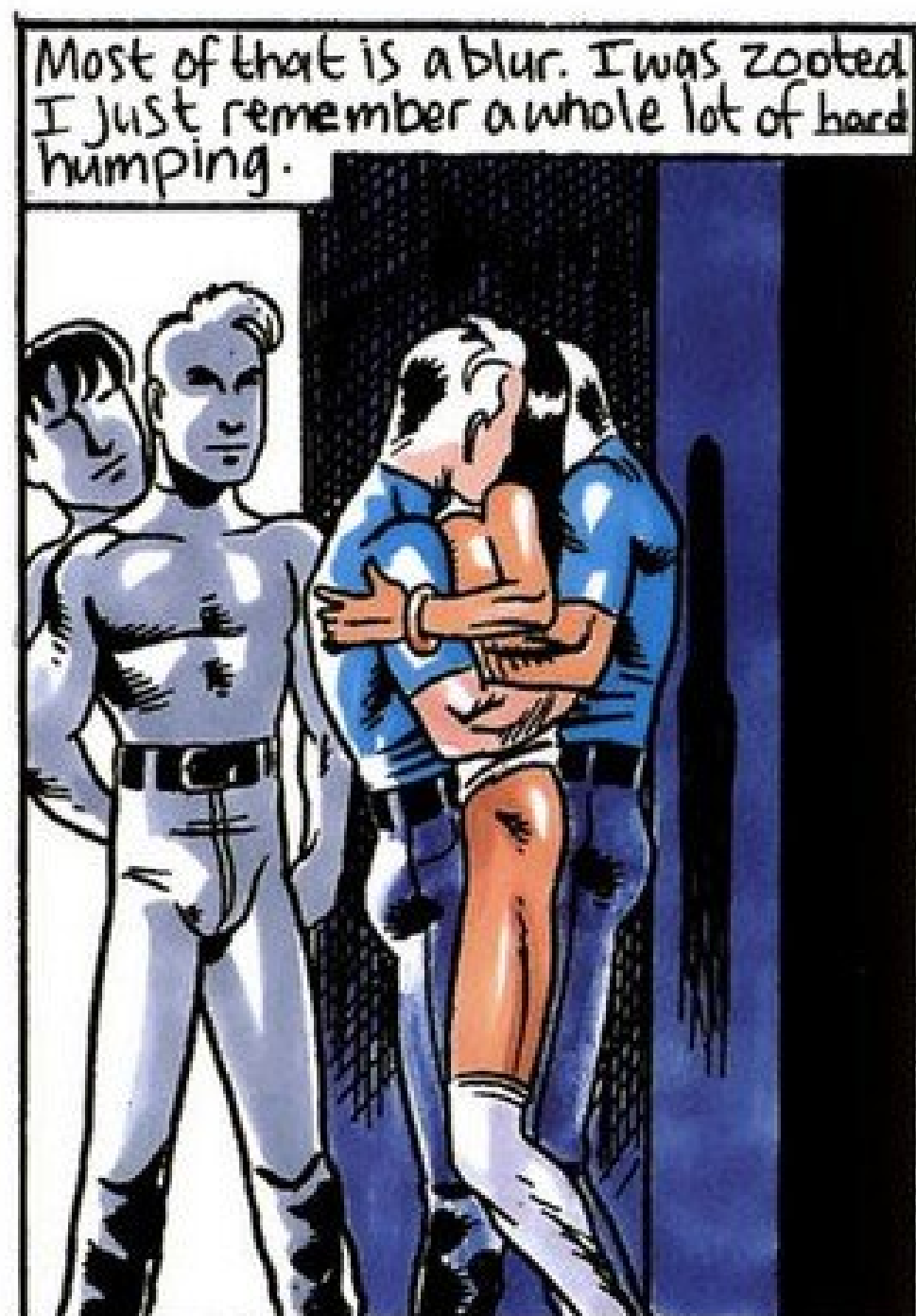


-So I tore up the floor for a while and got the place to jammin'!

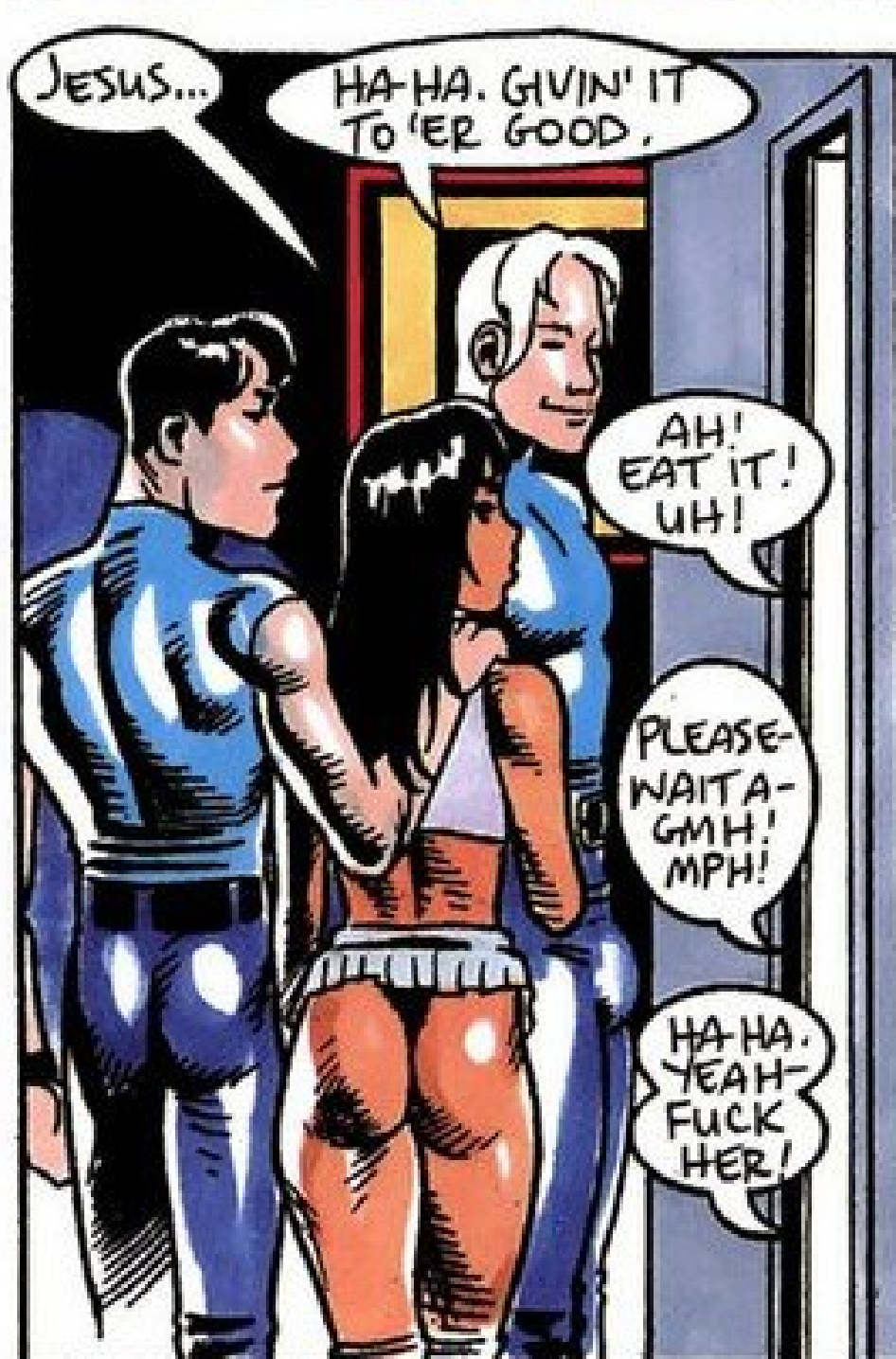


I got to drinking and must've danced with every guy in the place. Once I got good and drunk, the slow songs started and that's when the grind session geared up. Damn...





frat brothers and pledges. I didn't care. I was too turned on. Guys were whispering to me how much they wanted to fuck me - up my ass, down my throat, in my ears. Jesus, it was hot in there. But I was saving that first fuck for Tim and Carver - and along they came...





They told me she was used to being treated like that but, from my experience she definitely had bitten off more than she could chew that night. I knew lots of girls who rebelled against their daddies for lots of reasons. I guess Princess was one of them. Before we left, I saw sperm shooting out her nose. I thought 'Take smaller bites next time.



But I'm not one to talk. Watching Princess got me even hornier. Tim and Carver took me to another floor that was their "private quarters". They carried me to the loft bedroom and put on some music to fuck by.

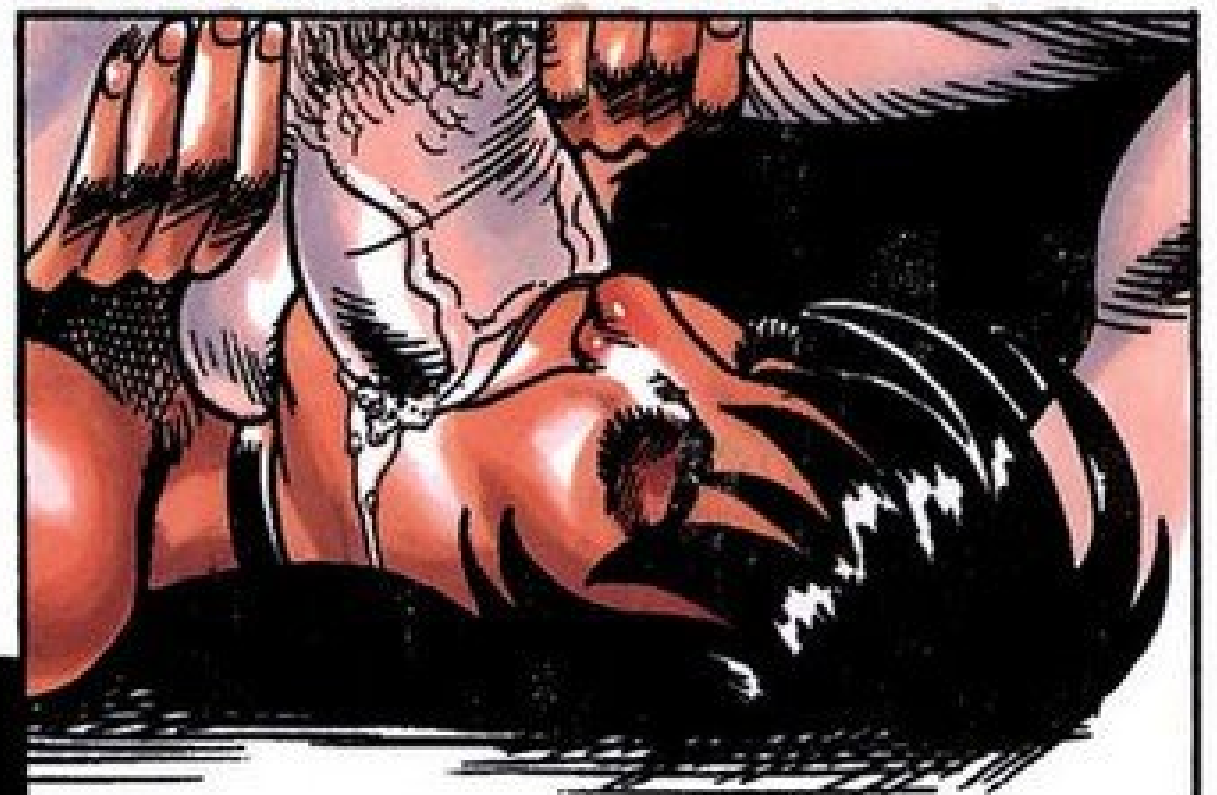


I say silly shit when I'm drunk. I don't remember everything I said but I know I was more than impressed with what I hauled out of their jeans. I must've talked a lot-I do that when I'm high-'cause they started laughing.





The only way to shut me up is to put something in my mouth. One of them did and, I swear, I tried to eat it. Man, there are times when a fat dick is essential to my survival and that cock was feeding me oxygen. I just couldn't get enough. And the other guy was lapping up my twat like it was a lollipop.



I've always liked fucking college guys. They're a little more mature (I stress 'little') than high school boys and have learned more control, being able to last longer-if I was lucky.

That night I had nothing to worry about. It seemed I had all the dick I would ever need. And they wanted me to have it.

They fucked me so long I was starting to get sober. And it was like they were just starting.



They fucked me all over that big bed. It seems most guys go to college for pussy. I guess that's 'lower' education.





I lost track how many times I came- but not when they did. I didn't wanna waste a drop. Ain't nothin' better, man.

Just as I was finishing, this big fucking guy came in, naked and dead asleep.



HEY, WE'RE NOT DONE YET.

HURRY UP.

WAIT. I GOTTA GO PEE.

OKAY.



I got to the bathroom and two guys were still fucking Princess. They were fucking her like she stole something. And she was getting off on it. Crazy girl.



-and he started to piss in the sink.

His dick was fucking huge.



Then he started jacking off. I thought "all that meat. And he's asleep. He'll never know."



Besides, I still had a good buzz on. I made sure no one else was around and stuffed my face with his dick. Boy, he was huge.



He pumped so much come in my mouth, I almost choked on it. I ate what I could but most of it ran out into the sink. It had a salty, beer taste.



When he finished, I followed him out hoping he could block for me till I got back to the bedroom...



HEY, THERE YOU ARE...

I-UM...

C'MON, OUR TURN.

It didn't work.



They took me back in the bathroom and fucked me in the tub.



By then I was sober- and my jaws were getting sore.

HHH-
HHH-



UHH-
YEAH~!

AGH!
GOD!

I thought I'd get through the night without getting a dick up my ass- but I was wrong again. Those guys were hung.

- and they were ready to fuck. That was the longest I ever spent in a bathtub where I didn't come out any cleaner than I was when I went in. It took a while for those bastards to come, too.



UHHH-
OHH...

UHHH...

I even came again. I'm a masochist sometimes.

I got back to the bedroom but Tim and Carver weren't there. I'd gotten my fuck on for the day and decided to get dressed and break out.

As I left, the sun was almost up. I really had fun that night- and I still don't know the name of that fraternity. My mom thought I was at a friend's house for the night so I didn't rush home. I decided to get some coffee and just chill.



After that I was worn out. Those guys crashed in the bathroom and I made sure the coast was clear before I left. My butt and jaws were sore and I wanted to avoid anybody else.



The smell of sex was everywhere and I could still hear people fucking.



I thought about being a co-ed but I knew I'd just be graded on the curve- mine. If that's the case, I should go- the exams would be bitchin'. Nothin' but A's, baby.

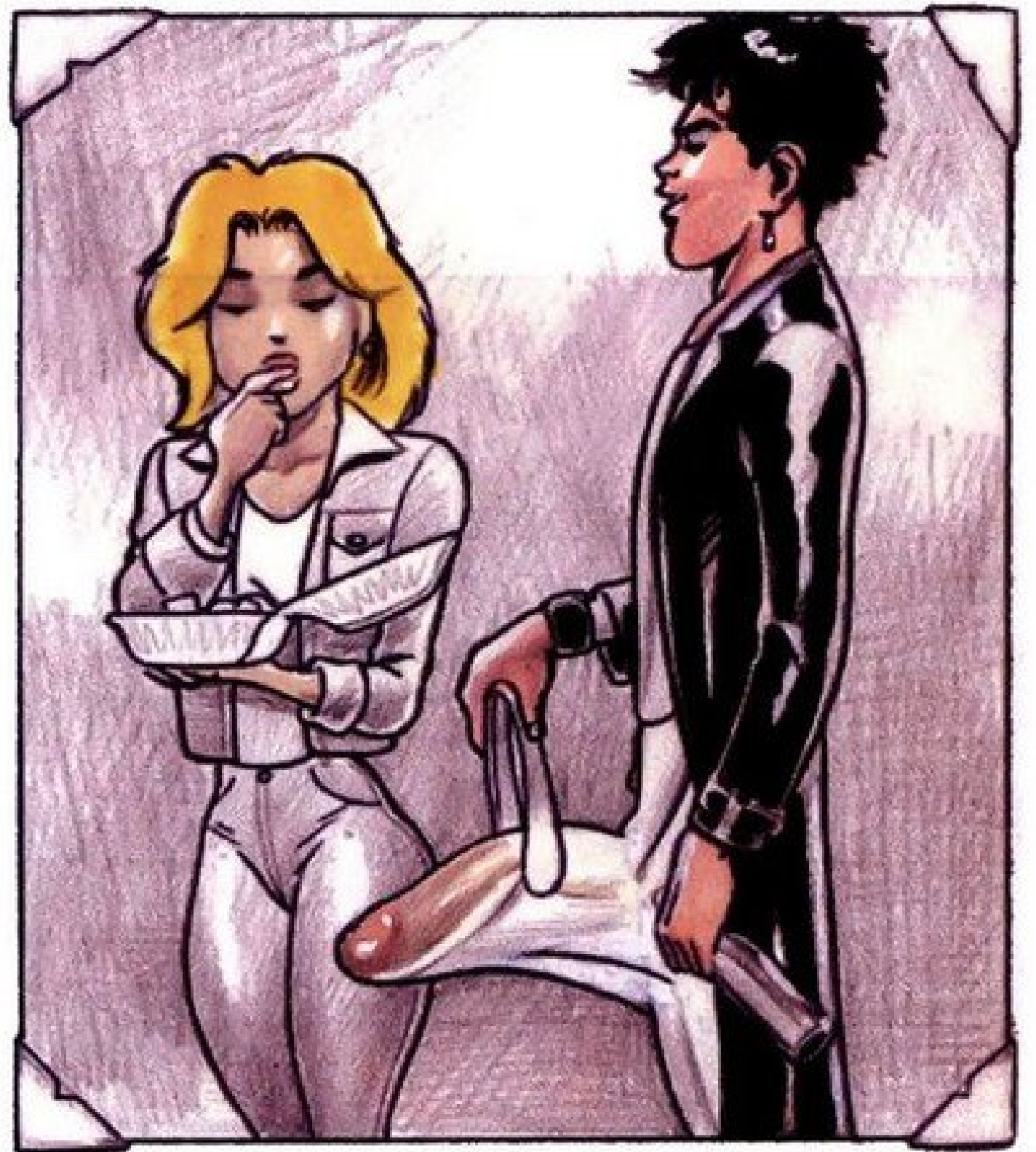
boy blue
BLUE'S TUESDAY





MY DAY OFF AND I WAS
READY TO RULE THE WORLD—
OR AT LEAST THE BETTER HALF.
I GOT UP BY NOON AND
I HIT THE STREETS TO SEE
WHAT SORT OF WILDLIFE WOULD
BE OUT AND ABOUT.

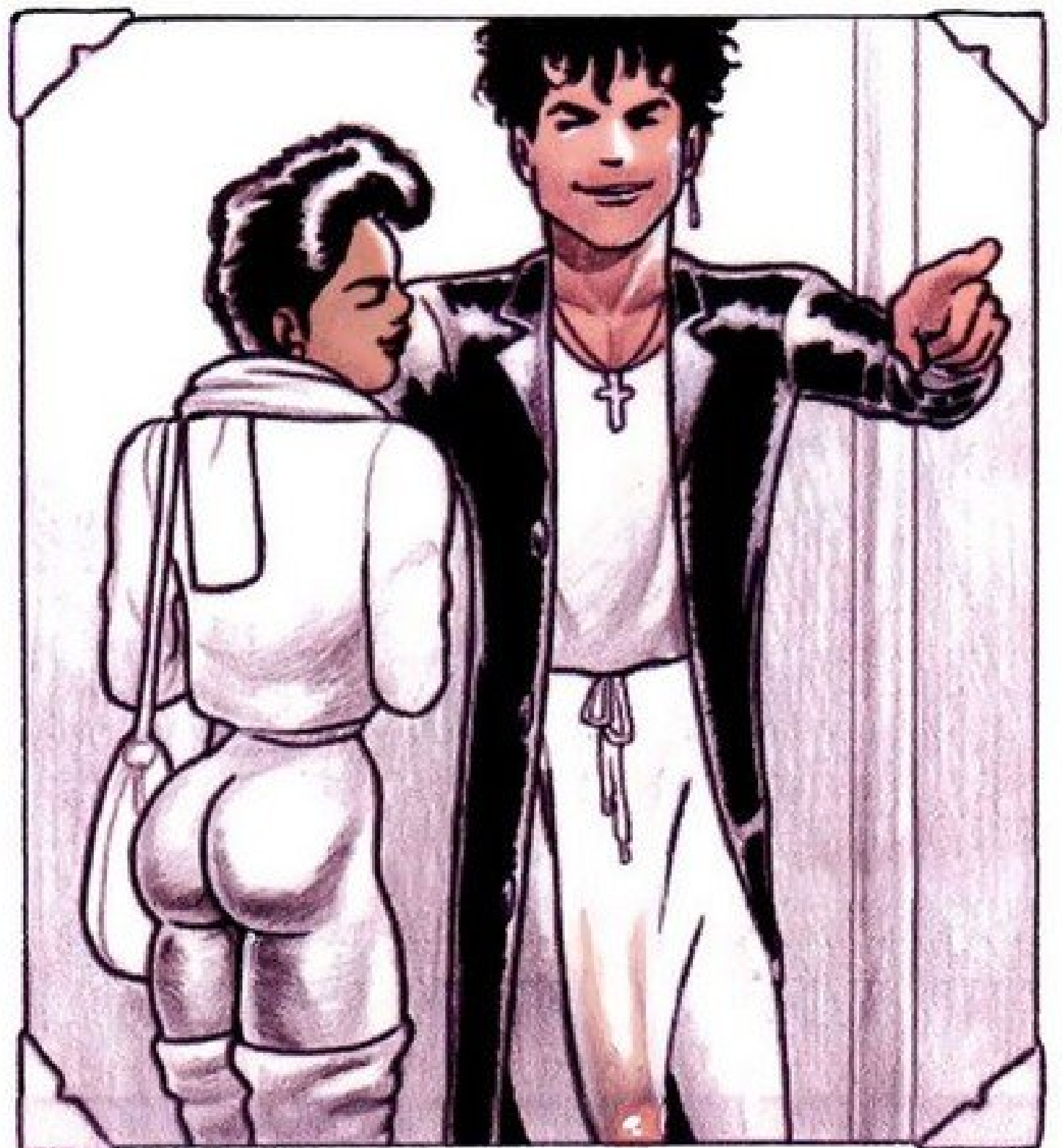
I WENT TO A DELI NEAR THE
UNIVERSITY AND SPOTTED A
CUTIE AT THE SALAD BAR.
SHE TOOK AN INTEREST IN MY
CUCUMBER.



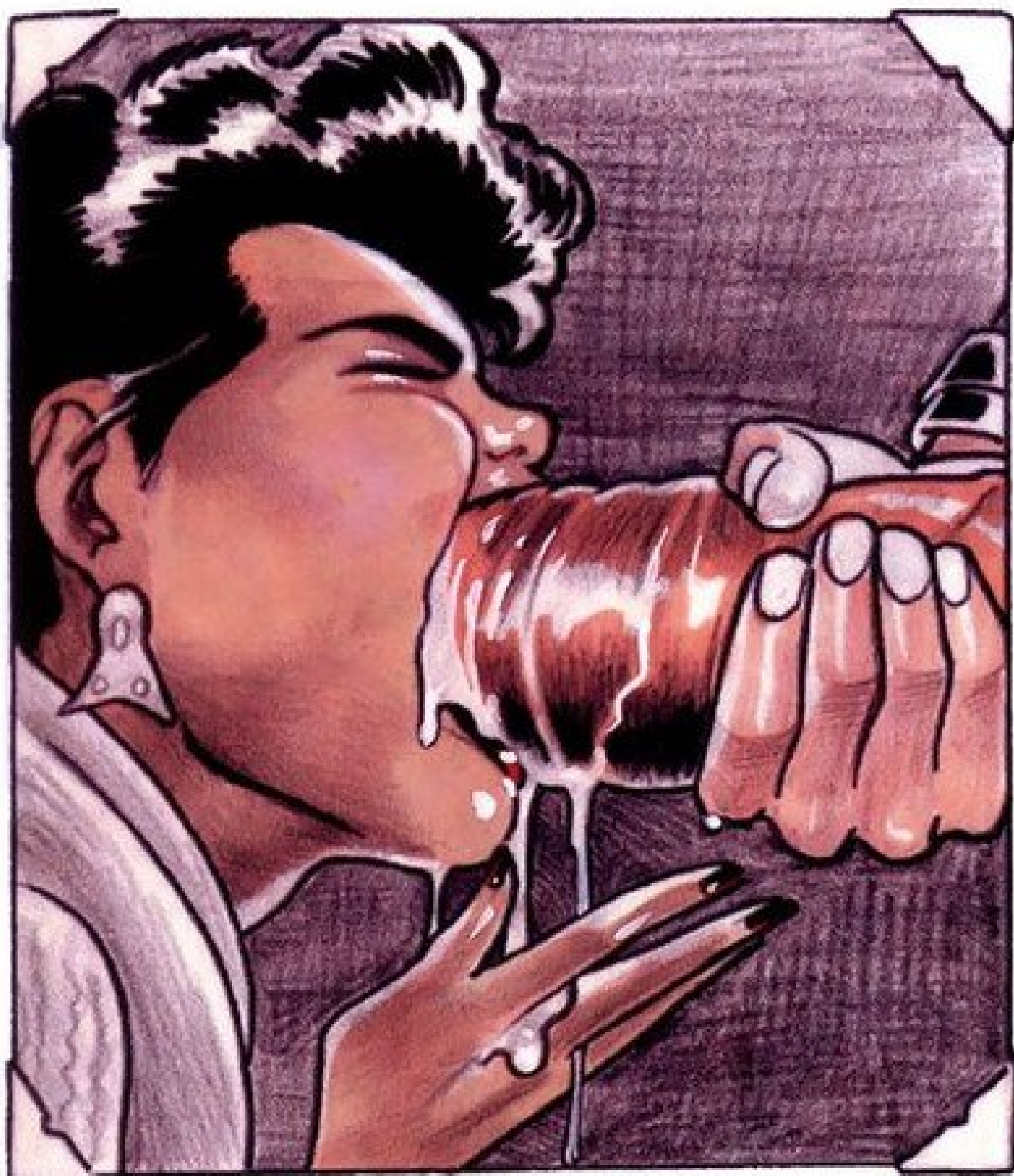
SHE DIDN'T WANT TO BE LATE
FOR HER FIRST CLASS, BUT SHE
NEEDED THAT EXTRA FIXIN'
FOR HER SALAD.

I THINK SHE GAVE ME HER PHONE
NUMBER, BUT I DON'T REMEMBER.

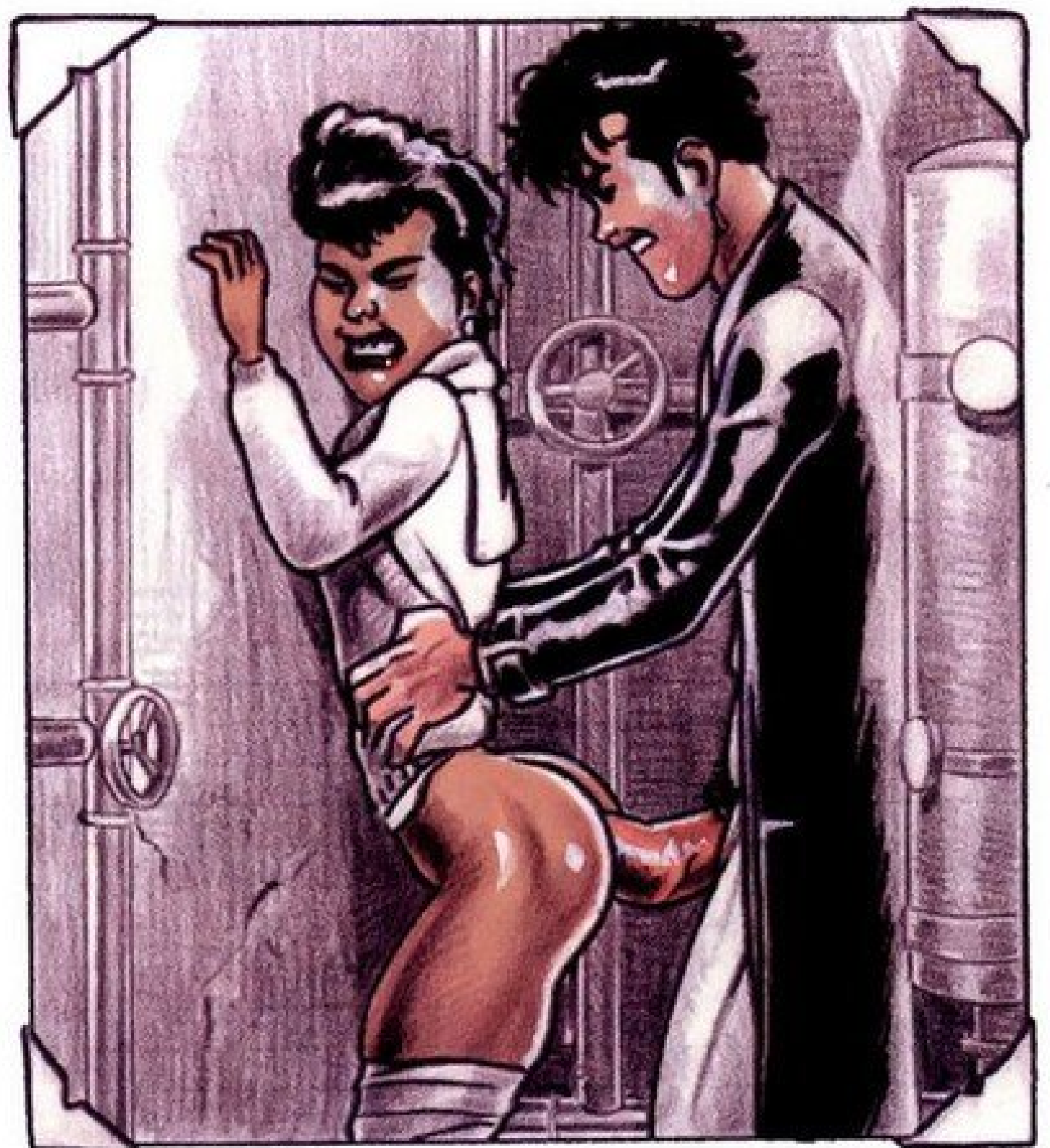
I REALLY DIG HOW HOT GIRLS NEED TO FEATURE THEIR HOTNESS, EVEN IN COLD WEATHER. IT WAS KINDA COOL TODAY AND I MET A LATINA CHICA WHO PRETENDED TO NOT KNOW WHERE THE NEAREST FITNESS CLUB WAS, SO I SHOWED HER.



SHE TURNED OUT TO BE A HEALTH INSTRUCTOR THERE AND THAT WAS HER WAY OF TRYING TO GET ME TO JOIN HER CLUB. I COULD TELL SHE ALREADY LIKED THE SHAPE I WAS IN —



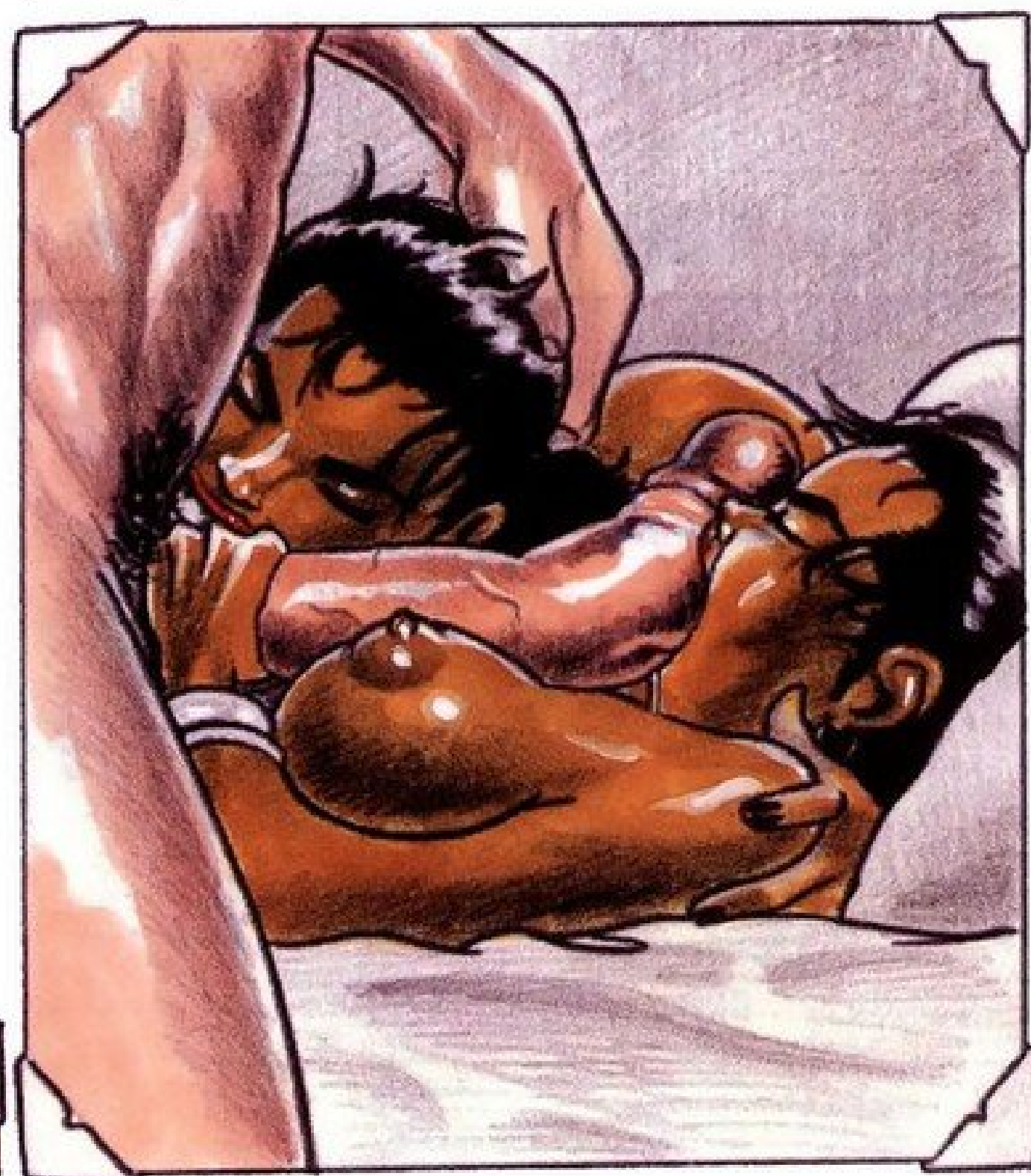
— SO I CONVINCED HER TO LET ME GET INTO HER SHAPE. WE WENT TO THE BOILER ROOM AND I RESET THE HEATING GAUGE IN HER BIG ASS.





LATER, I TOOK THE TRAIN TO BROOKLYN AND TWO "SISTA'S" FOLLOWED ME OUT OF THE STATION. THEY'D BET EACH OTHER THAT I WAS SMUGGLING FRENCH BREAD IN MY SWEATPANTS AND WANTED ME TO PROVE THEM WRONG. WELL, I AM A GENTLEMAN.

THEY HAD A LOFT NEARBY AND TOOK ME OVER. AFTER RAIDING THEIR 'FRIDGE FOR SOMETHING TO EAT - THAT "FRENCH BREAD" COMMENT MADE ME HUNGRY - I LET THEM SHARE MY FALAFEL BETWEEN THEM.

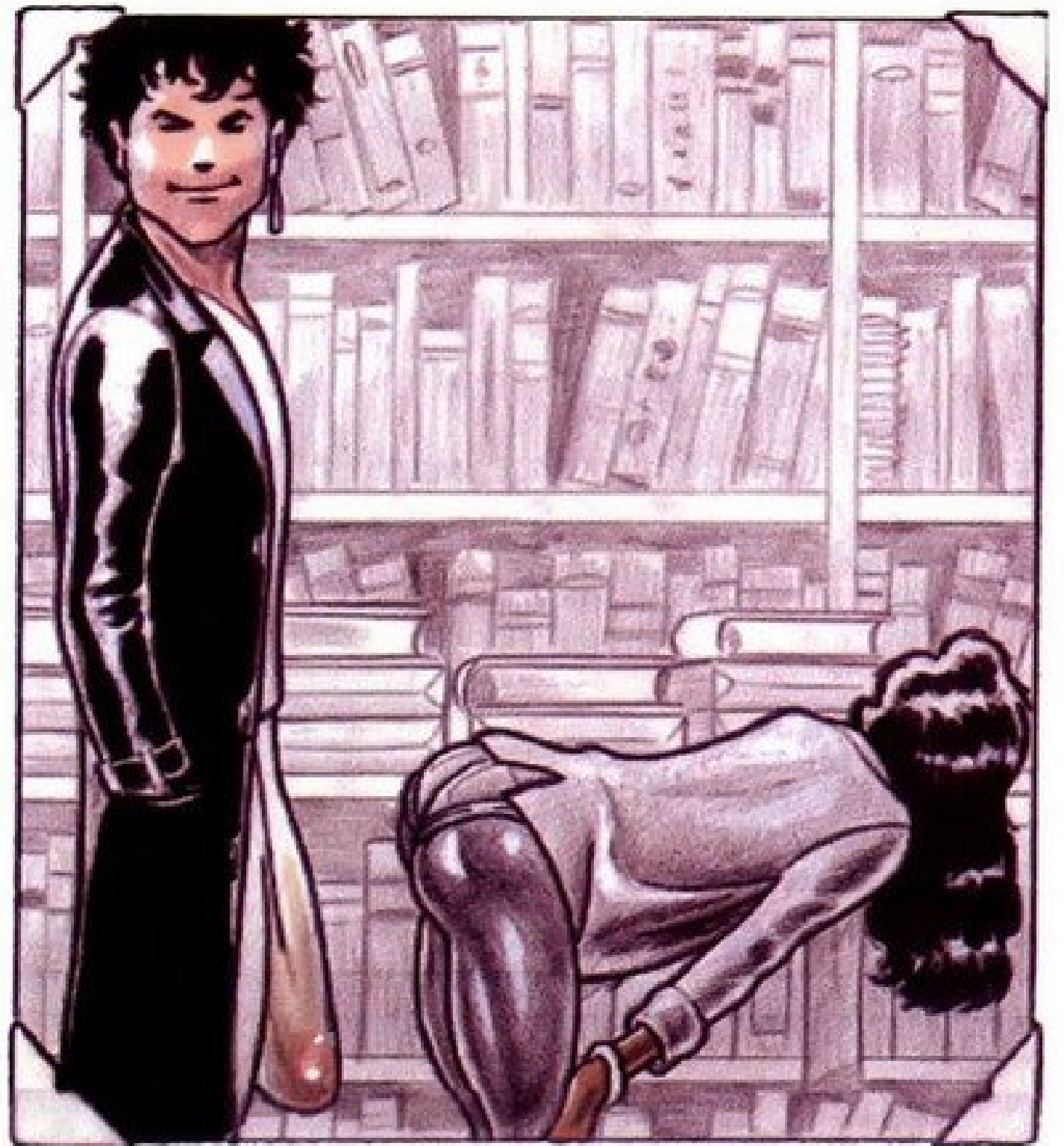


DOING A TAG TEAM WITH TWO GIRLS A FEW TIMES A WEEK KEEPS ME IN SHAPE - AND, JUST LIKE TWINS DO, THEY WERE OUT TO OUT-DO EACH OTHER. BUT THEY DIDN'T KNOW WHO THEY WERE DEALING WITH.

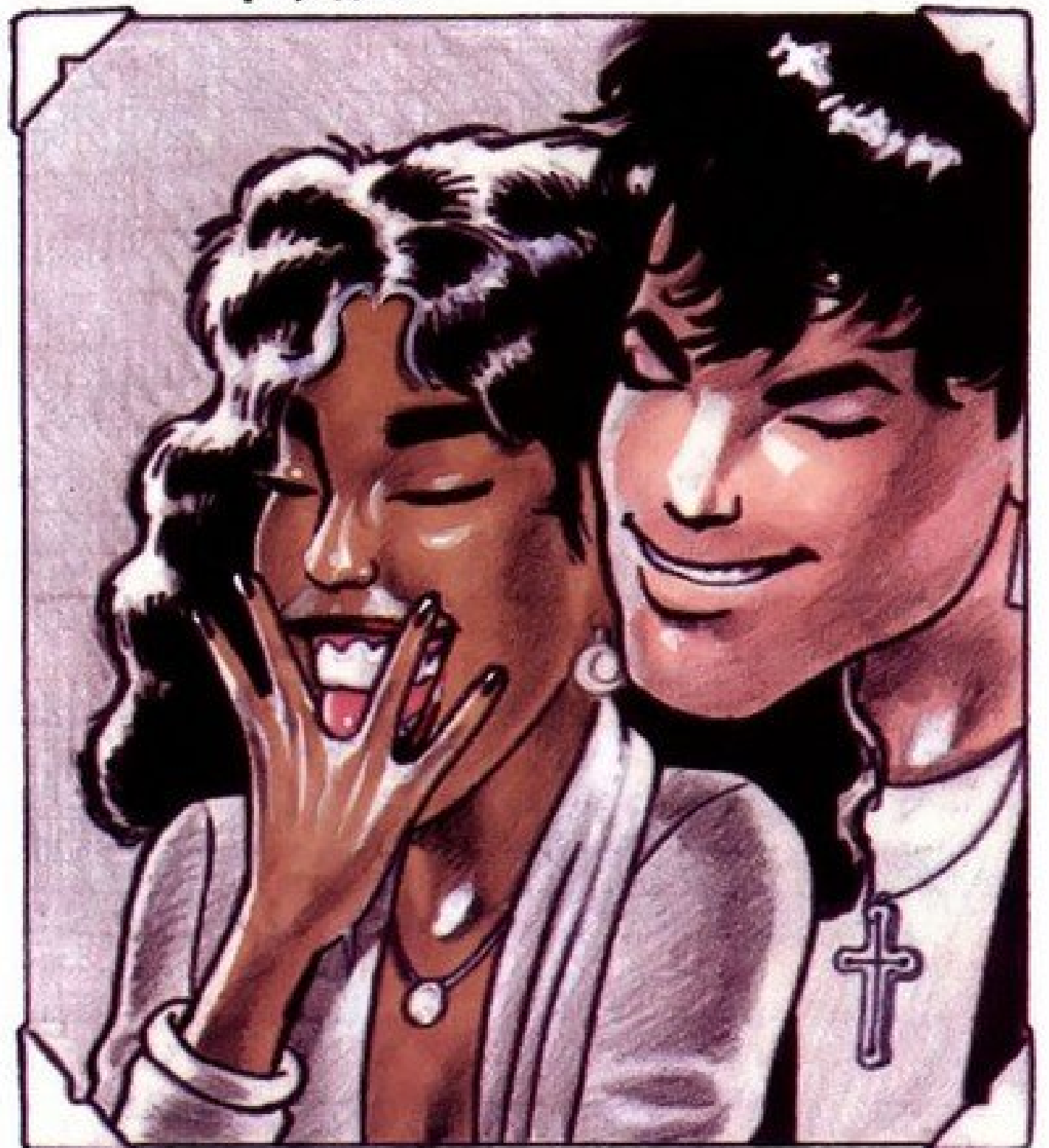
I WENT BACK INTO THE CITY AND STOPPED INTO A USED BOOK STORE. I DIG HOT GIRLS WHO ARE INTO BOOKS. MAN, SOMETIMES IT'S ALMOST AS IF THEY'RE JUST ASKING FOR IT.



HER BOYFRIEND WAS WAITING FOR HER OUTSIDE-TOUGH-BUT SHE WANTS TO GET TOGETHER TOMORROW TO TALK ABOUT ART. I PROMISED I'D GIVE HER A TASTE OF MY PRICKASSO IF SHE SHOWS ME HER KLIMT. MAN, I LOVE ART.



I MET THIS SMOKIN' ASS ARABIAN HOTTIE IN THE POETRY SECTION. I TOLD HER MY FAVORITE POEM IS "THE GHOST IN CHRISTMAS' ASS". I HAD HER PLAYING WITH MY LONGFELLOW RIGHT THERE.



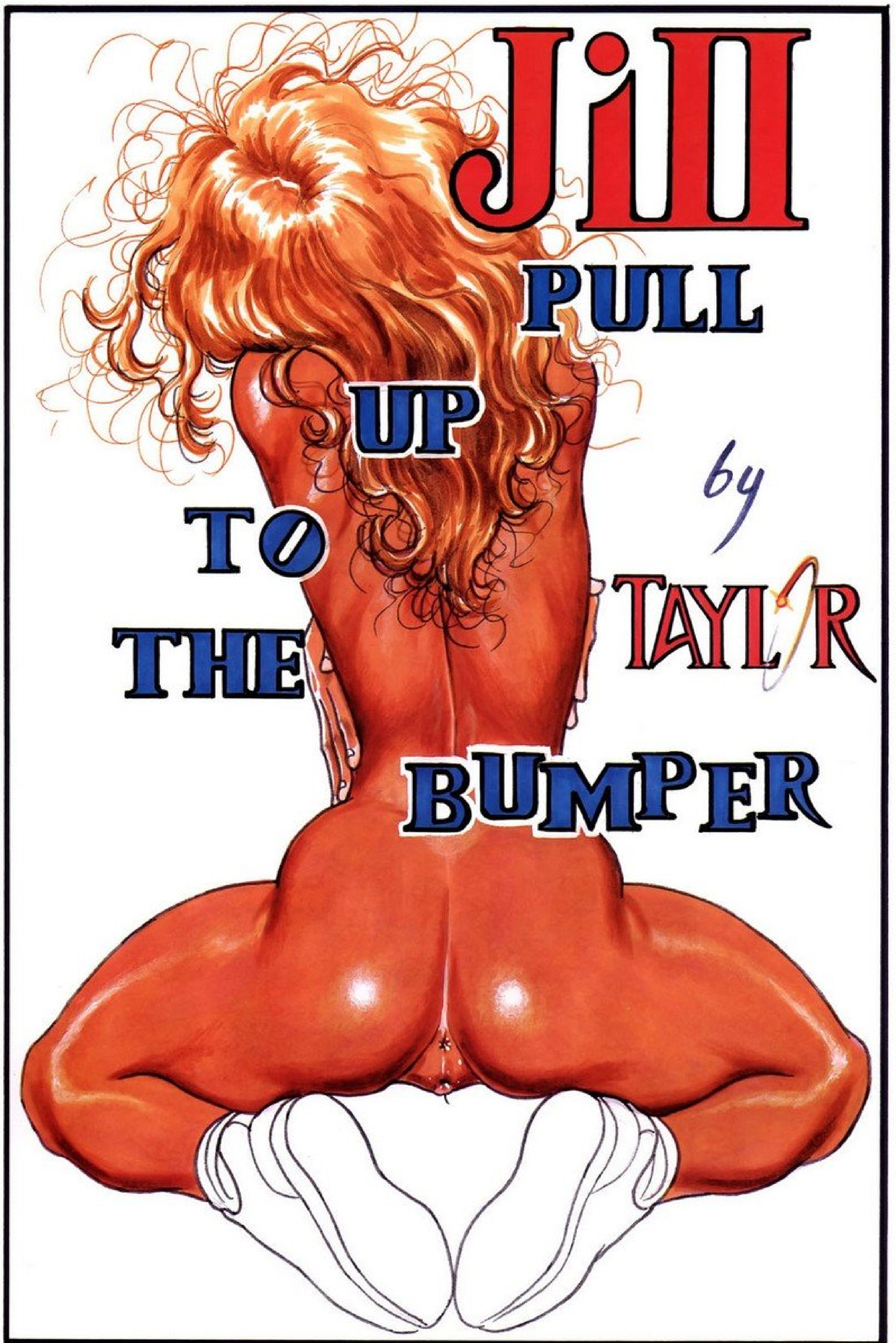


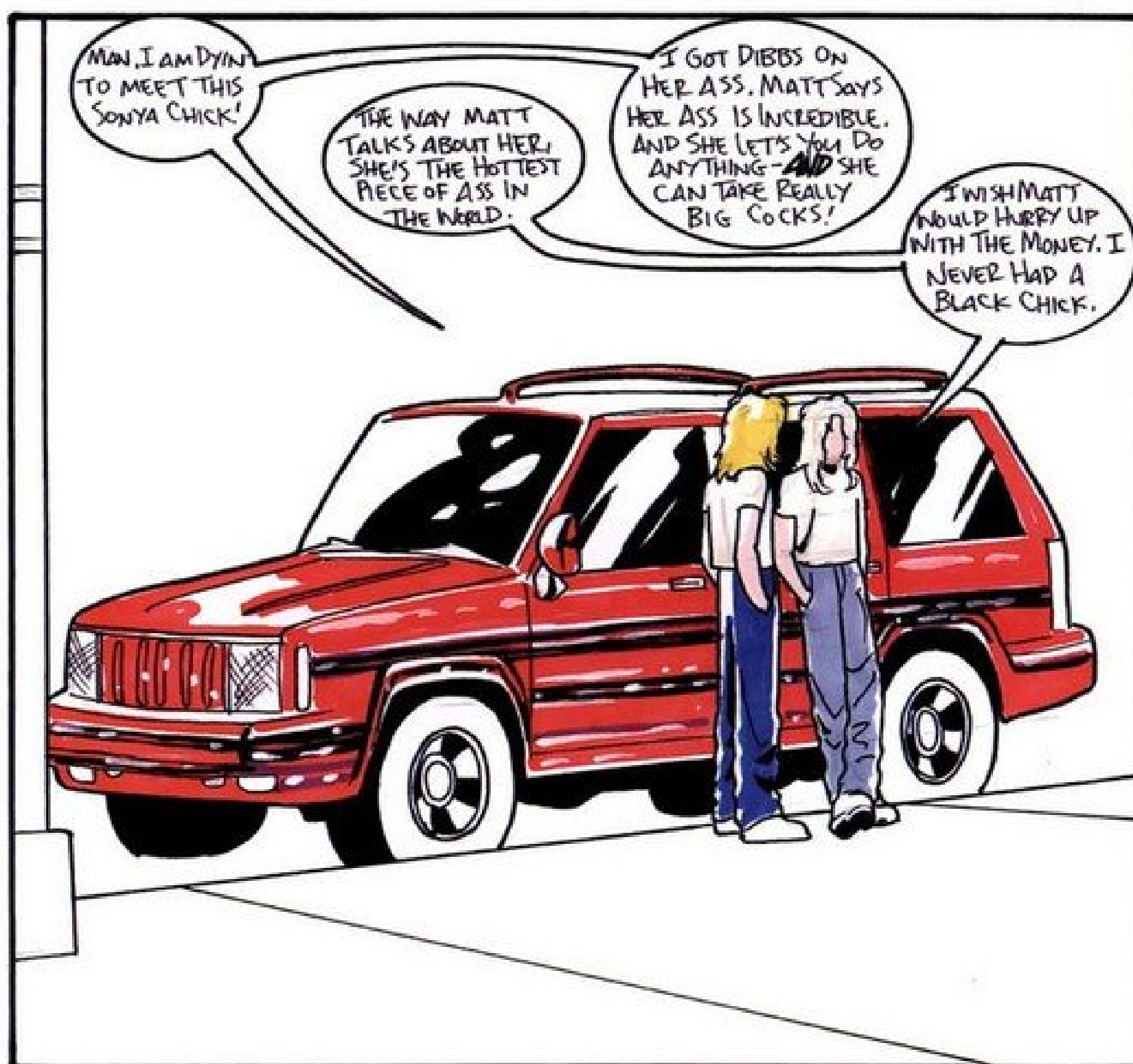
TODAY WAS PRETTY ETHNIC, BUT KINDA SLOW FOR ME WITH ONLY FIVE GIRLS. AT AROUND TEN P.M. I CALLED IT A DAY AND WENT TO WENDY'S RESTAURANT FOR SOME EATS AND RAN INTO JALEIRA DANE WHO USED TO WORK THERE - FOR A MONTH. MAN, SHE IS THE MOST BOMBASTIC BABE EVER.

I MET HALLY WHEN SHE WAS STILL IN HIGH SCHOOL AND SHE WAS A PIECE OF ASS EVEN THEN. SHE LEFT WENDY'S AND NOW MAKES BARRELS OF MONEY AS A STRIPPER. AFTER EATING, SHE TOOK ME TO HER NEW APARTMENT.



I DON'T KNOW HOW MANY GUYS SHE'S HAD WITH JUNK LIKE MINE, BUT THE GIRL HAS DEFINITELY PICKED UP SOME SKILLS SINCE I MET HER. SHE TOLD ME SHE WANTS TO OPEN HER OWN CLUB ONE DAY AND WANTS ME THERE AS A FEATURE FOR HER "LADIES NITE". THAT'LL BE COOL. TIL THEN, I'LL STAY AT MY JOB IN THE LINGERIE STORE. IT HAS GREAT BENEFITS.



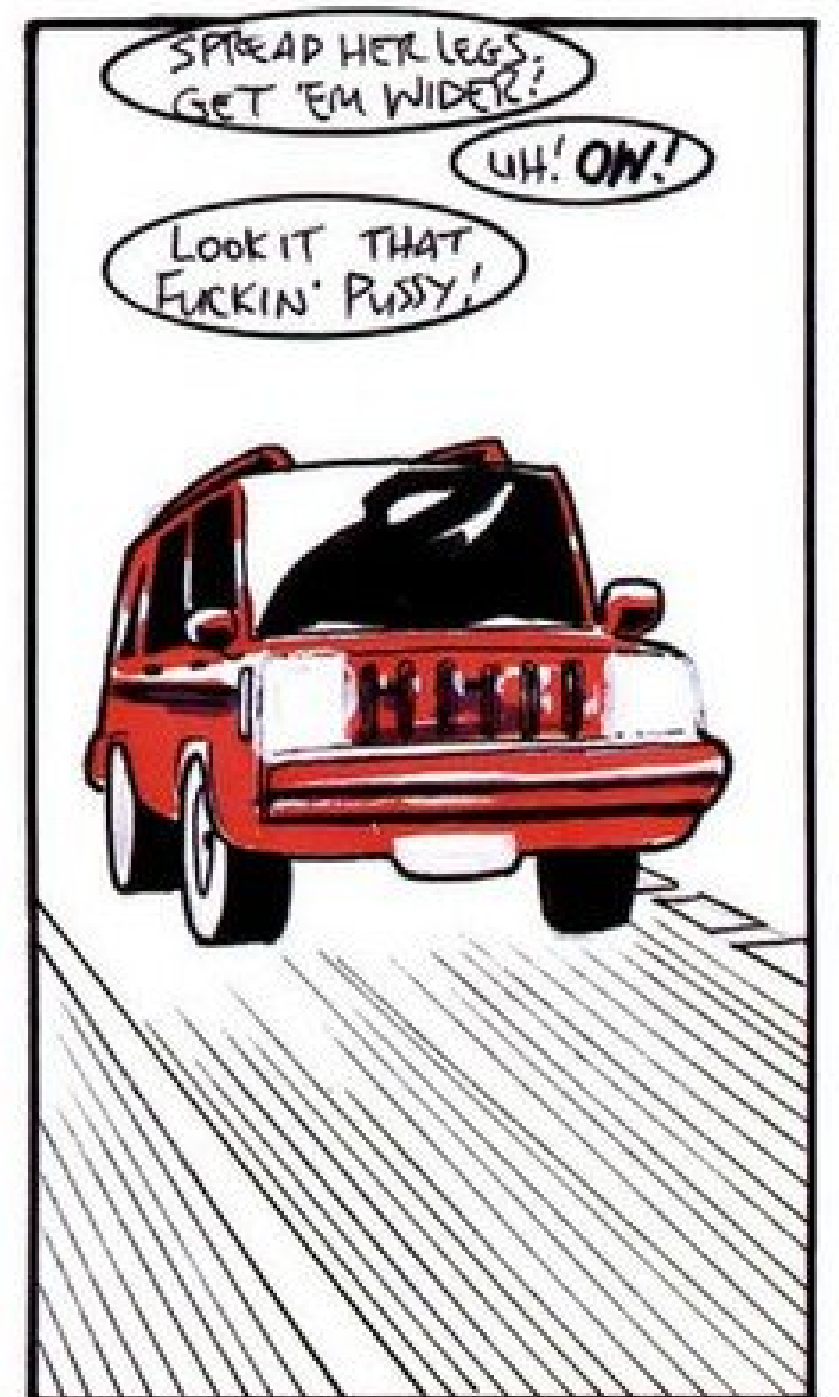
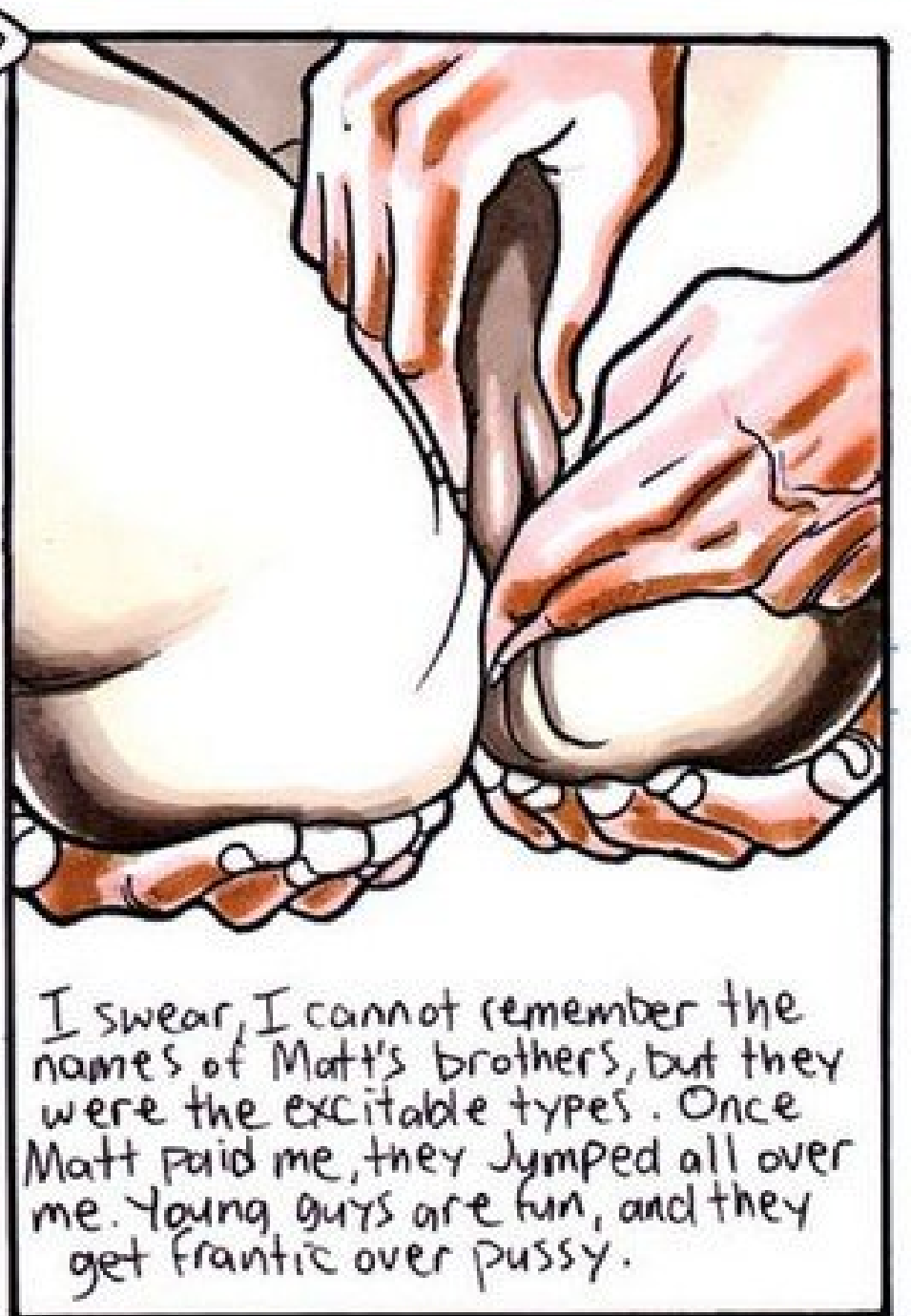


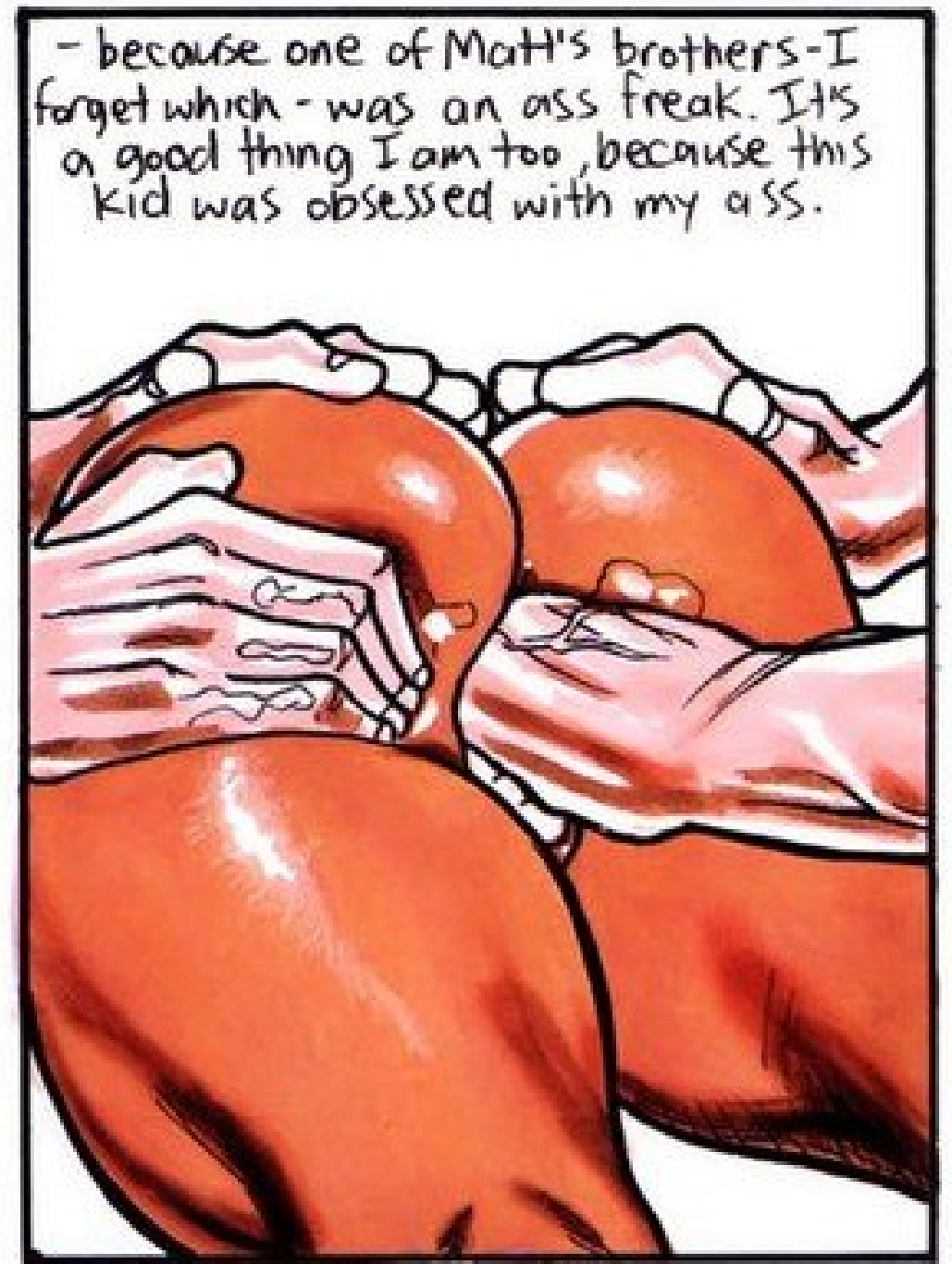
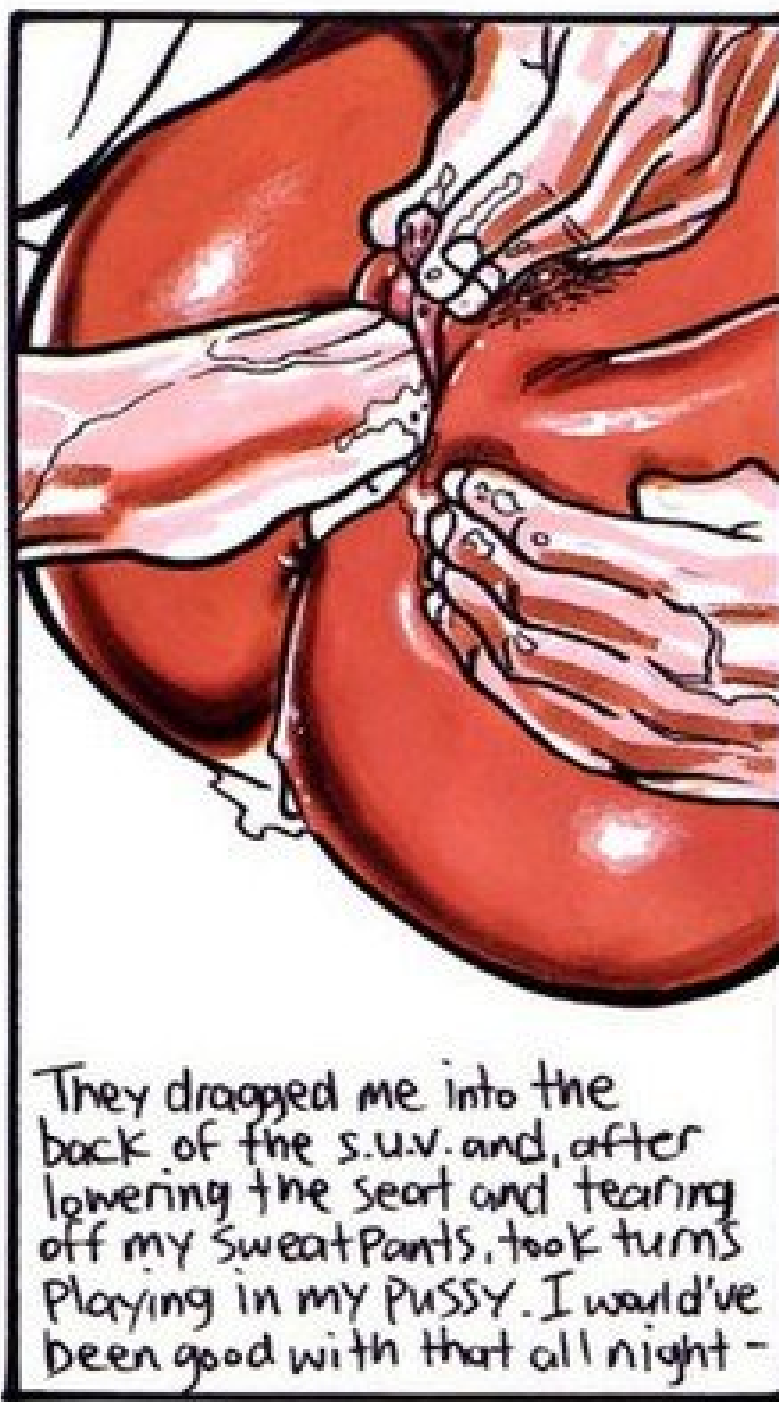
Audio diary, September 5
 I've been out of the City for most of the summer, but that didn't keep most of my guys from calling me. One of my favorites is Matt, a college grad and now an entrepreneur. He's been leaving messages for two weeks asking me for a special favor.



His two brothers were starting college and Matt wanted to give them a going away gift. They'd been in the city for a month and by the time I got back, they were checked out of their hotel. Matt had an SUV and I said he could drive around while I entertain his brothers in the back seat.

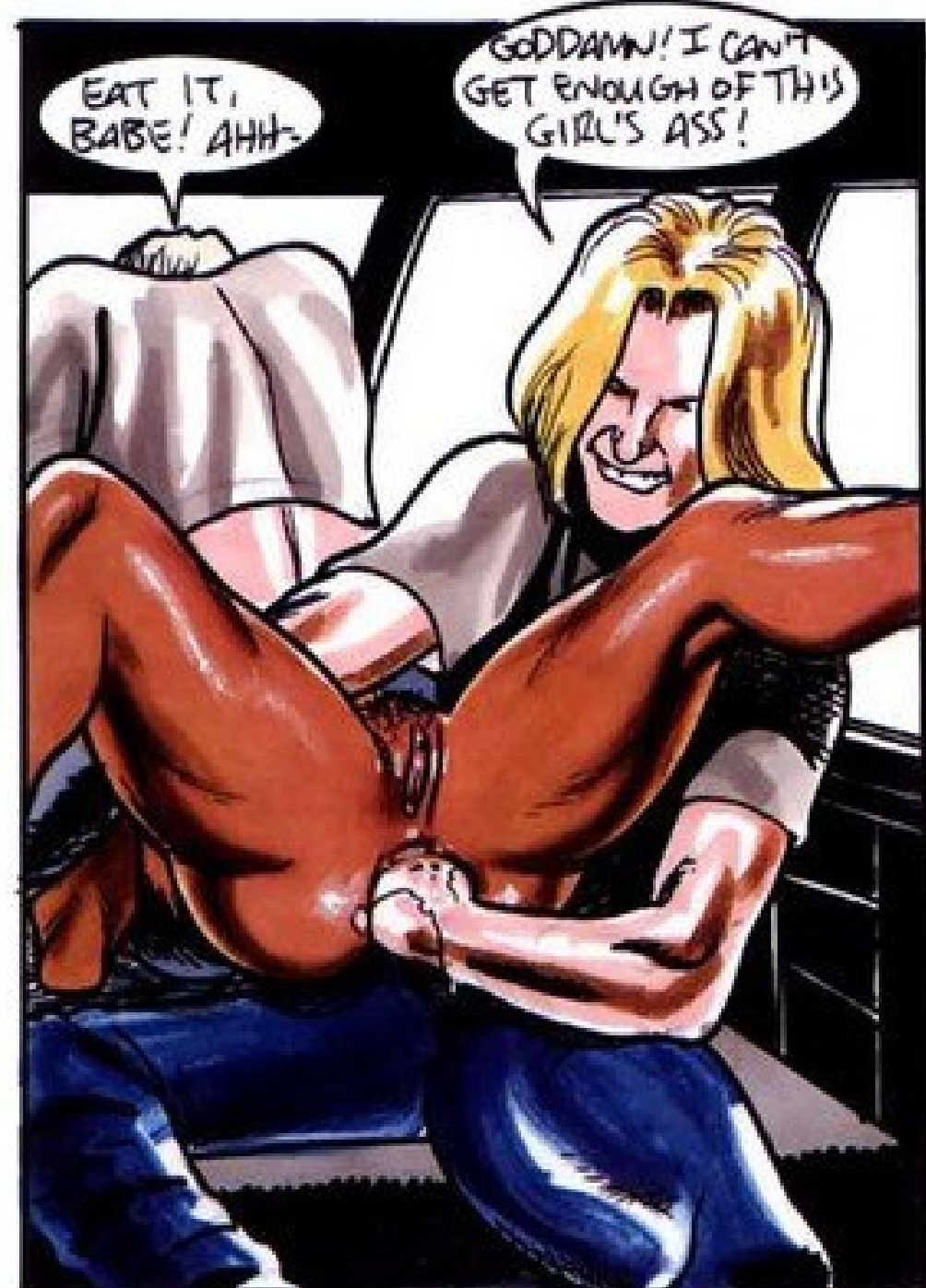








Once they saw how much I got off on hand jobs, the kid in my ass just went to work on me. I don't know if it's because it's still such a taboo or that I'm just a freak, but I was delirious. Probably a combination.

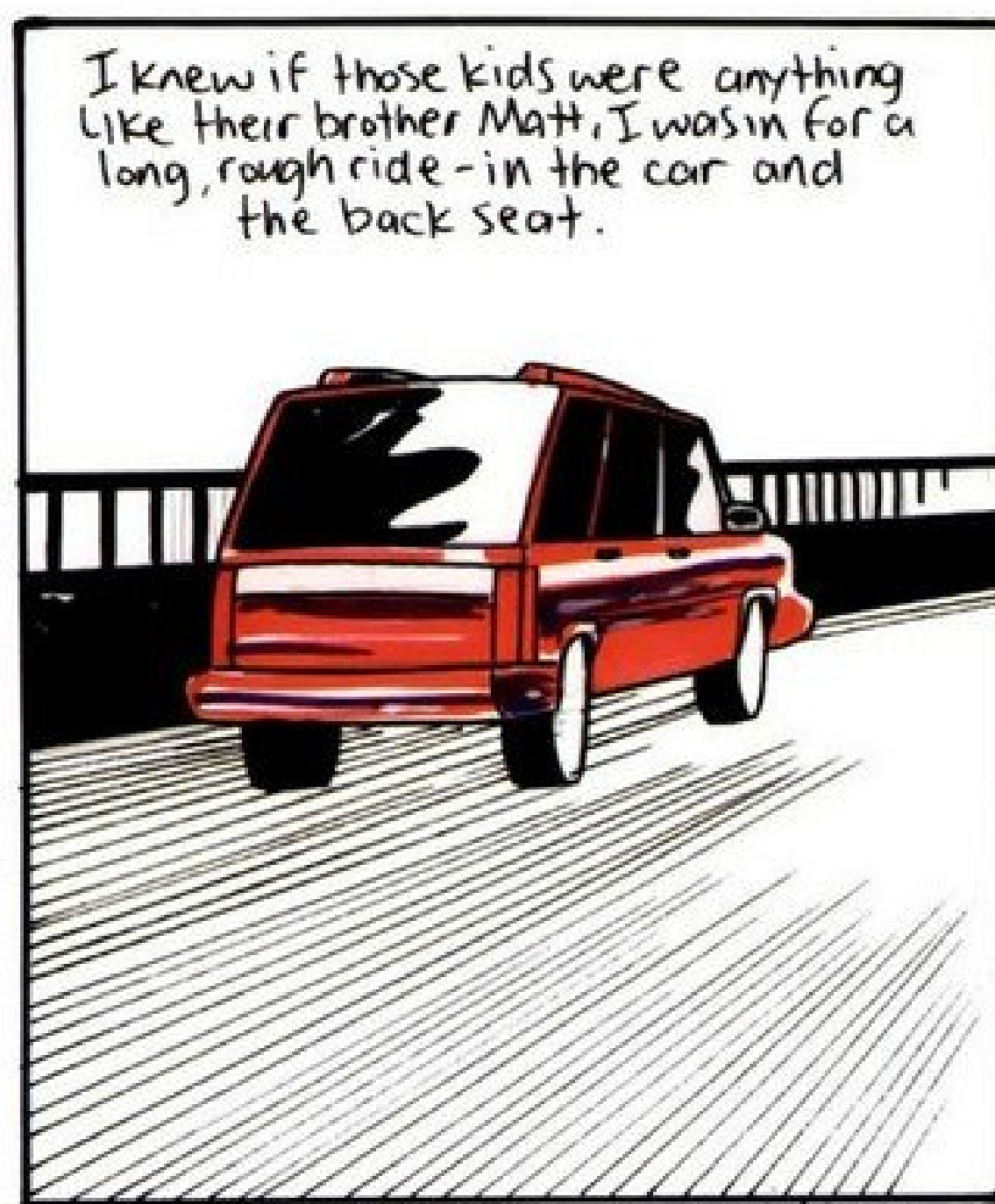


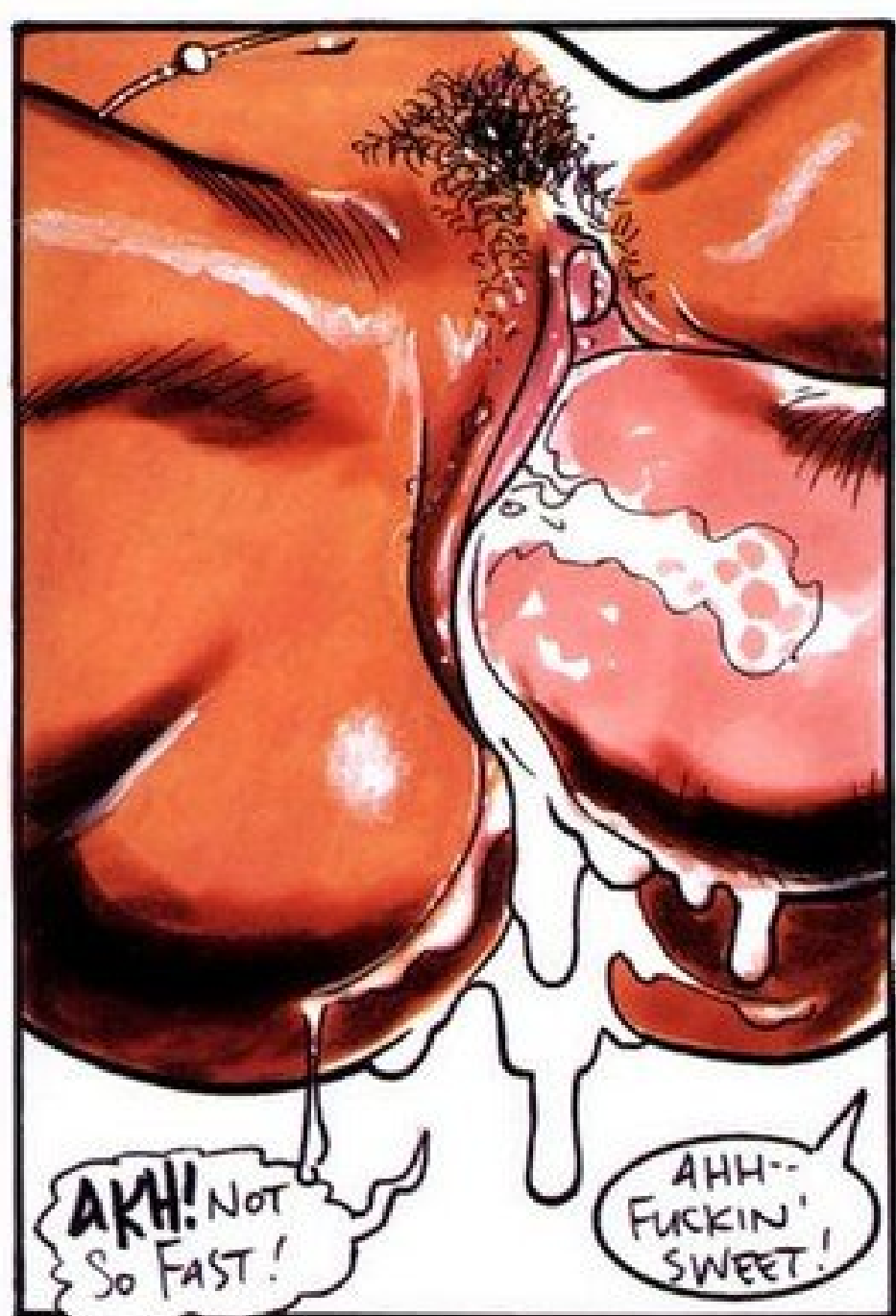
Sometimes when I'm feeling it, I'll call a guy just to give me a hand job. It's usually a guy who hasn't impressed me with his cock skills but is good at other things. That's the mode I was caught up in--until one of those kids pulled out his meat. When Matt told me he had younger twin brothers who were eighteen, I thought he was referring to their age. Matt has a big dick, but I never thought it was hereditary. I have to remember to ask him if he has any more male relatives in the area that could use an escort sometime.

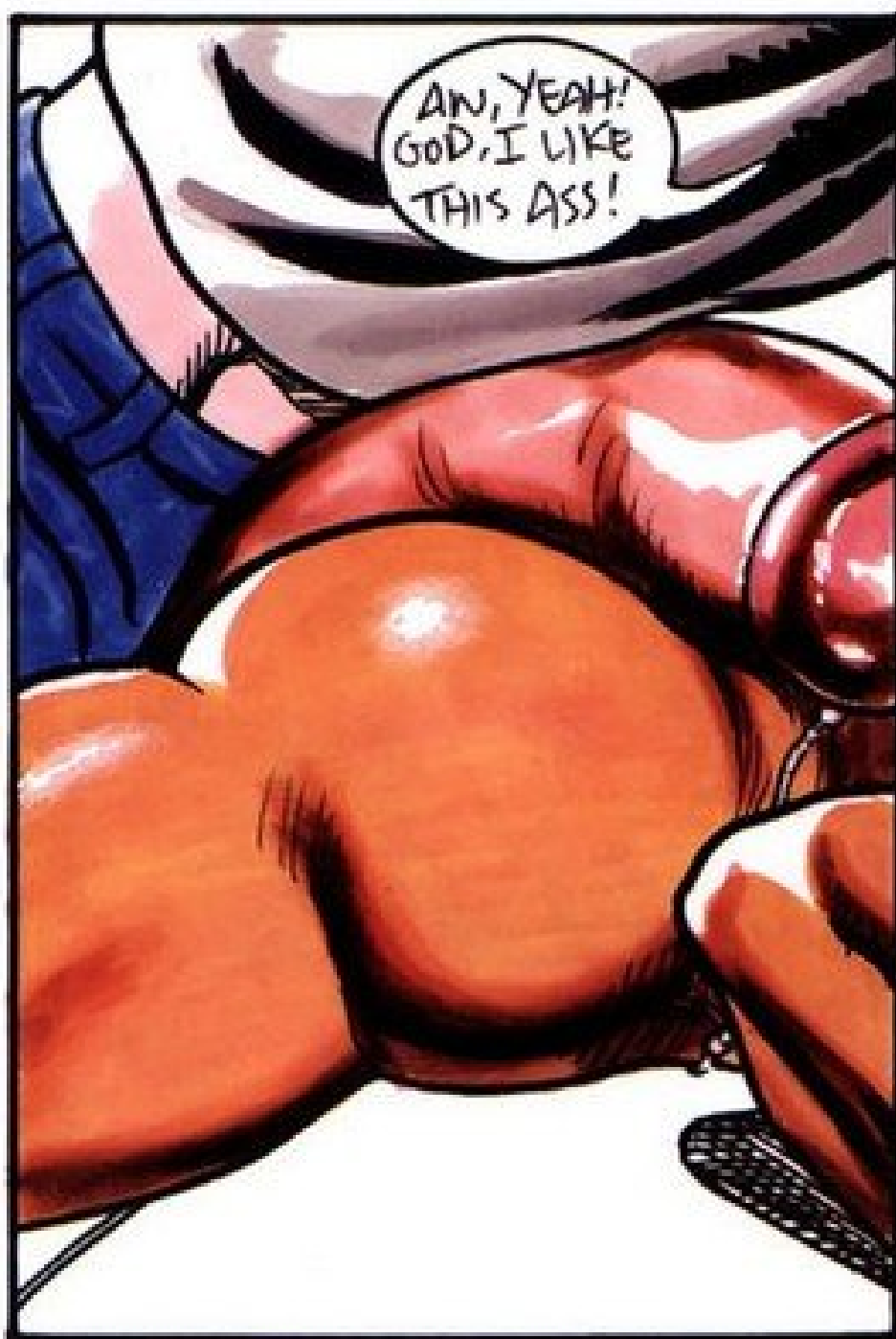




I usually like to impress the young guys with my deep throating prowess, something they can tell their friends about. But it wasn't gonna happen with those kids. I could stuff my fist down my throat before I could do those kids' cocks. All I could do was slobber on them and that was jaw breaking enough.





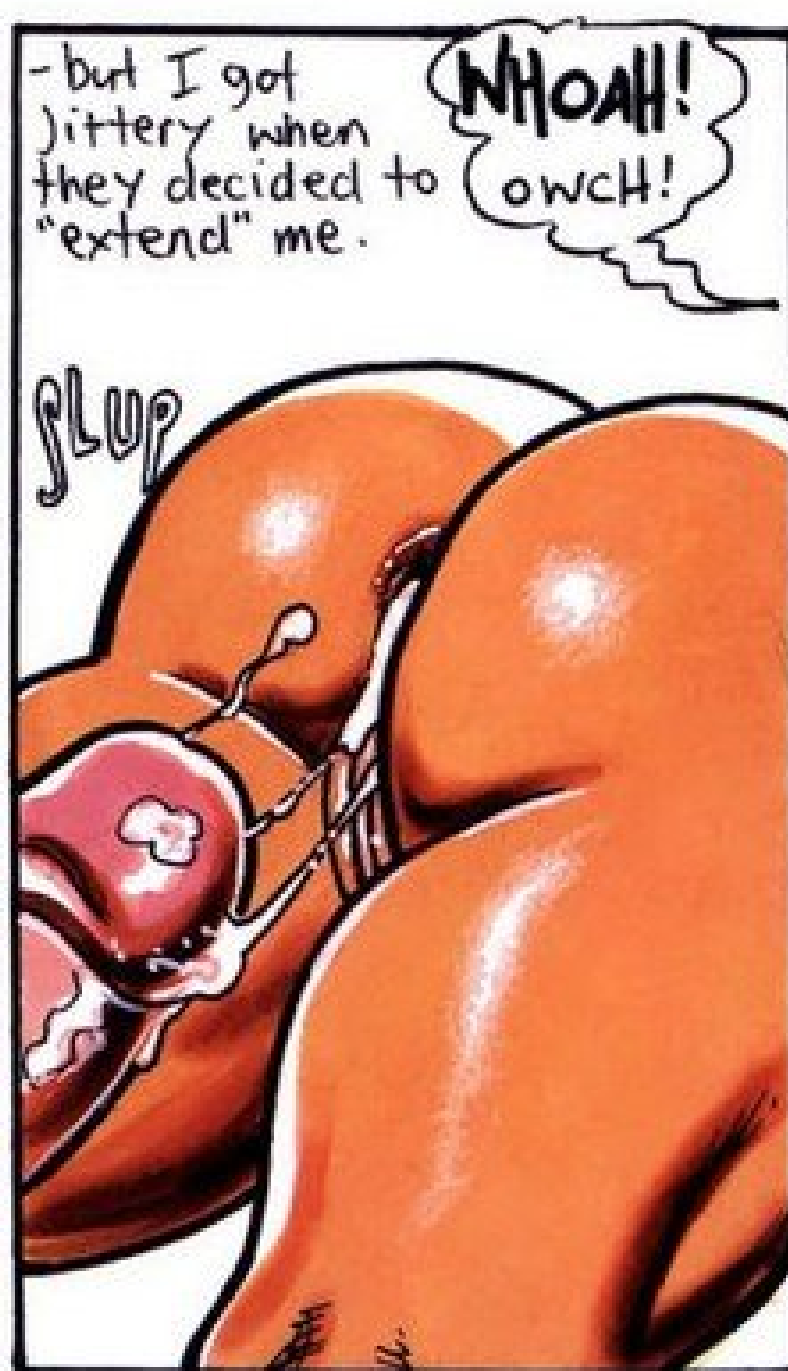
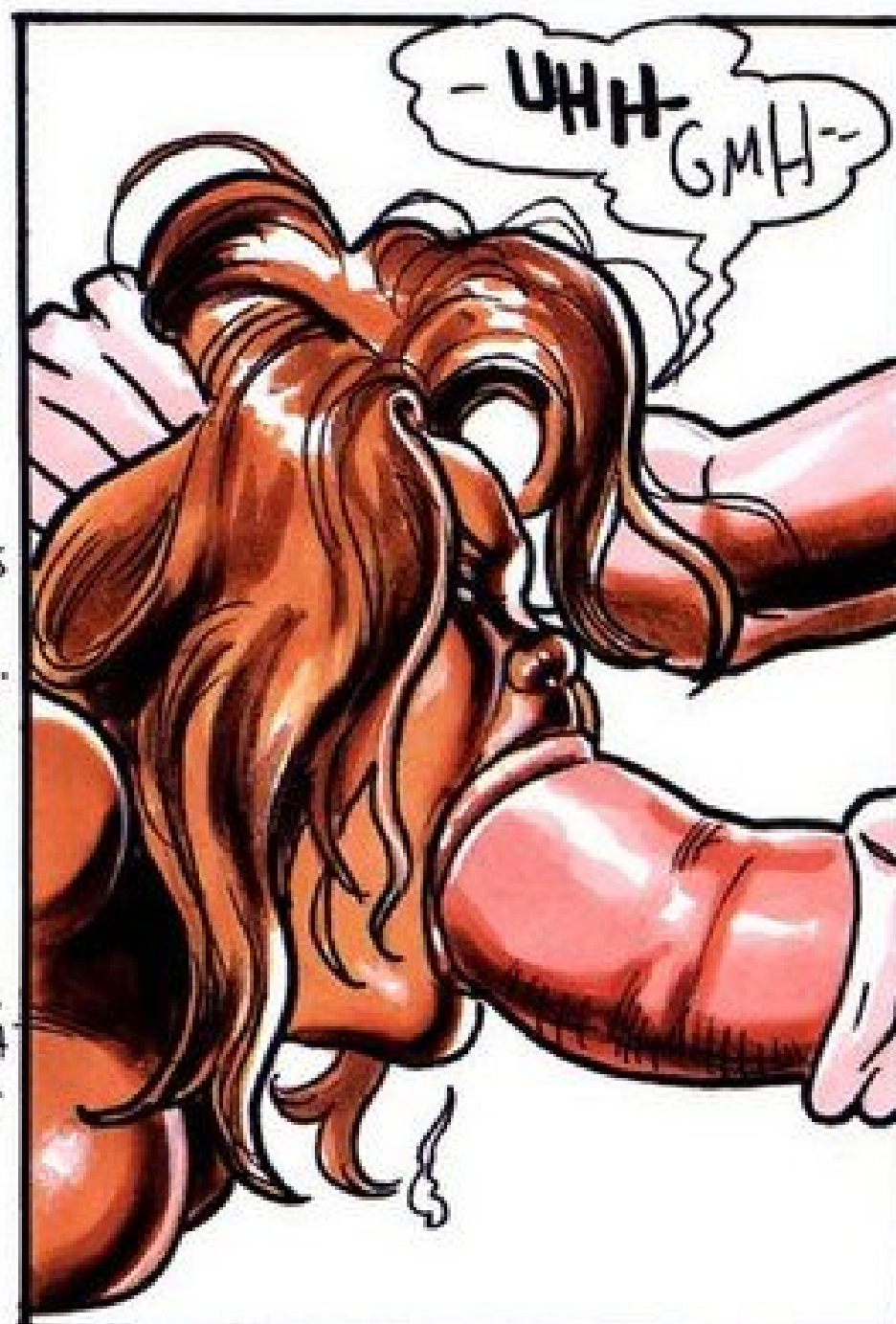


With two guys, they get ninety minutes with me but, considering the amount of any bonus I get, I'll extend their time. After the first pussy pounding those kids handed me, that car was stinkin' with sex. It was positively nasty - and I loved it. Matt's other brother was a bonafide ass monster. He had a carbon copy of his brother's cock and just layed into my ass. Young guys just fuck with reckless abandon and he was no different. I knew I couldn't stop him and had to ride it out. During that ass fuck, Matt stopped the car to join in. I was expecting that. We must've stopped in a park, because it had rained earlier and I could smell wet grass - on top of my wet ass.





I knew that once Matt got into it, I'd be getting some fuckin' done. He's a fuck machine and he's really swelled up my bank account. I thought I'd be fair and extend their time.





It was a God Damn free for all - or a three for all. All three of them got into me and fucked me all over that interior. Ha-Ha-Ha! Man, we gave those shock absorbers a rough terrain test drive the likes a tank has never seen. There seemed to be more room in that S.U.V. than I thought. All in all, I got off on it. I gotta get one of those rides.



Finally, when Matt and his brothers - what are their names? - were finished, they drove me back to where I met them. I wanted to go home to get some sleep, but I ran into some guys I knew and they talked me into drinking with them until I got wasted. I don't think I fucked them because I woke up at my place this morning, alone and not sore. Guys have never left me in the morning after getting some ass - or am I losing my touch? Kila-Ha-Ha! Now that's Funny! I'm OUT. ~~~

©2004 TAYLOR

**BALL
BREAKER
PRESS**

**\$
DON'T WORRY,
YOU'LL PAY FOR IT**

TAILS TO RUIN YOU



**FEATURING
I'M YOUR
GIRL**



**BY
TAYLOR**

100%

IN THE BOWELS OF THE CASTLE, I'M YOUR GIRL IS BEING QUESTIONED ABOUT HER RELATIONSHIP WITH A "FRIEND" BY HER CURRENT BEAU, ANYMAN-

WHAT DO YOU DO WITH HIM?

WHAT?!

OW!

STOP!

AHH!

STOP IT?!

IS HE ANOTHER "ANYMAN" LIKE ME--
--SOMEONE ELSE TO JUST FUCK?!

NO-!

WE--WE JUST TALK-OWCH!

UHHH--

LIAR!

AAAAH!

HOW MANY OTHERS ARE THERE?

WHAT OTHER ANYMEN HAVE YOU BESIDES ME?

OH!

NONE-AAH!
YOU-YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE-

FOREVER.



"ALL OF THE ANYMEN OF YOUR LIFE, THE DISPOSABLE ONES WHO FULFILLED A FLEETING NEED."



"LOOK TOWARDS OUR FUTURE, WHICH IS YOUR PAST- THAT WHICH YOU THOUGHT WAS OVER..."



"-WHOM YOU ALSO PROMISED FOREVER."



"THEIR FACES WERE IMPORTANT-THEY ONLY NEEDED EYES TO SEE YOU, YOUR 'CHARMS'. ONLY THE PARTS WERE IMPORTANT TO YOU- NOT THE SOULS."



"STILL THE BEAUTIFUL LIAR."

"YOU ONLY LOVED WHAT THEY COULD DO FOR YOU. ONCE YOUR FUN WAS OVER, SO WAS YOUR NEED FOR THEM."



WE MET IN A CLUB--

DO YOU REMEMBER?

I-

YES...

WE-DANCED AND KISSED ON THE STAIRS, RIGHT?

YOUR LIPSTICK FRAMED MY COCK. YOU GAVE ME A PHONY NUMBER AND LEFT ME.



I--WAS DRUNK.

ON OUR SECOND DATE WE FUCKED. YOU SAID OUR AURAS WERE ONE. AFTER THREE WEEKS YOU SAID WE WERE TOO SIMILAR AND LEFT ME.



I-I WAS TRYING TO FORGET MY BOYFRIEND--

BUT HE FOUND ME--AND--I NEEDED HIM.



THE MUSICIANS SHE SWORE SHE'D MARRY-

THE LIVE-IN LOVERS SHE'D NEVER LEAVE-

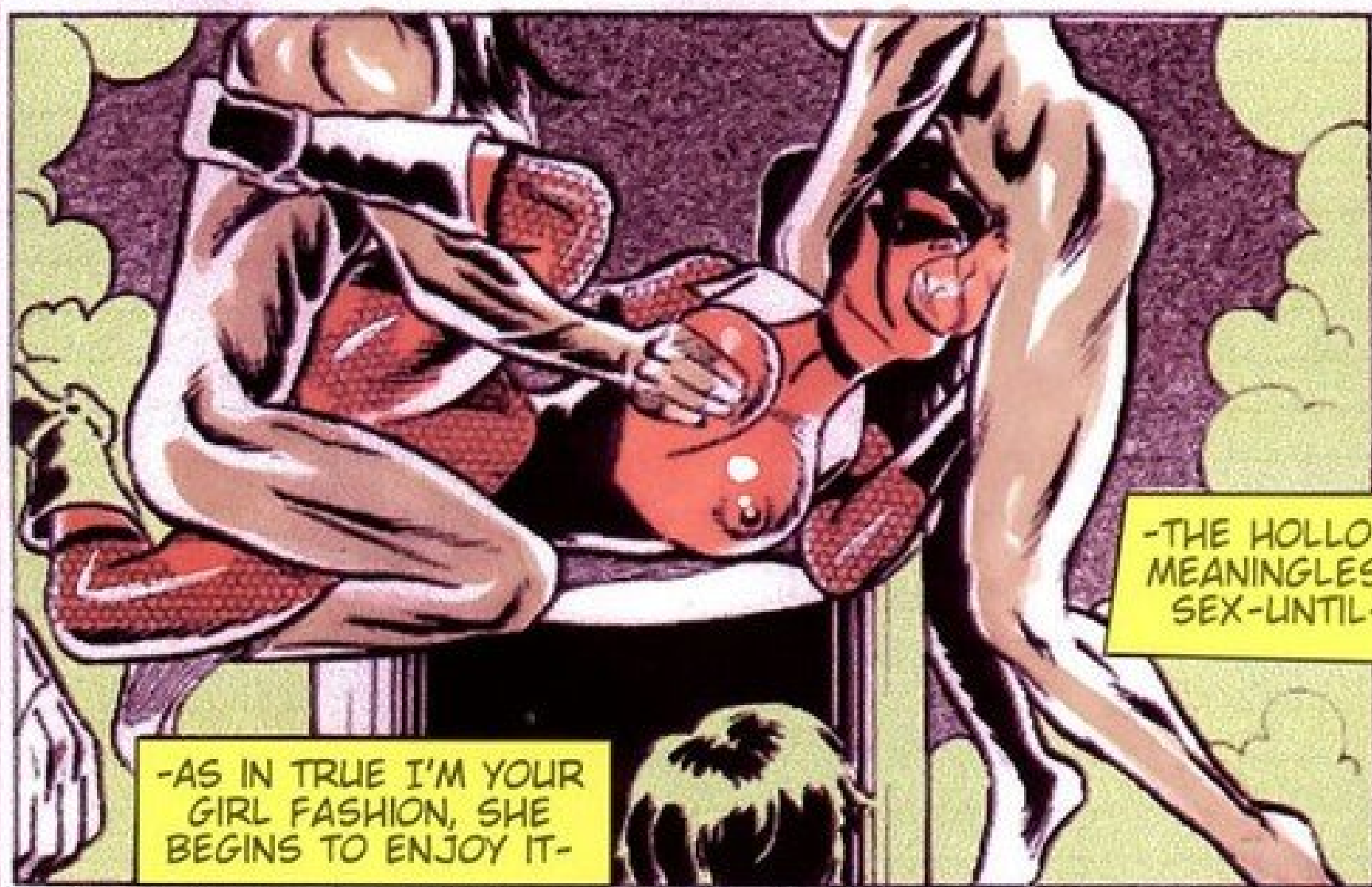
THE ONES WHO THOUGHT THEY WE'RE THE ONLY ONES SHE WAS DATING IN THE SAME MONTH-



THEY ALL SHOWED: "WE MET BY THE LAKE", YOU LOVED MY TATTOO". BUT NOW THERE WAS NO FORMALITY, NO FEELING. THEY JUST WANTED TO FUCK HER THE WAY SHE FUCKED THEM: HARD, COLD AND MEMORABLE.

AND ANYMAN #0 JUST OBSERVES-





-AS IN TRUE I'M YOUR GIRL FASHION, SHE BEGINS TO ENJOY IT-

-THE HOLLOW, MEANINGLESS SEX-UNTIL-



I WANT TO GET TO KNOW YOU.



I WANT YOU TO SEE ME, WHAT I AM...

NO-
DON'T



WHY DO YOU HAVE TO RUIN THINGS?

BECAUSE I HAVE FEELINGS THAT NEED TO BE EXPLORED AND SHARED.



MAYBE WE CAN BE FRIENDS.

OKAY.

NO...



YOU MUST GO.
I CANNOT BE WITH WHAT YOU ARE.

THERE IS SOMEONE WAITING FOR YOU...

THE LESS YOU KNOW OF HER THE BETTER YOUR CHANCES OF HER WANTING YOU.

BUT DON'T WORRY, YOU WON'T BE THE ONLY FOOL SHE HAS.



OOO-HI.

HI.



IF YOU WANT HER TO WANT YOU, YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE COMMITTED TO BEING HER FRIEND.

SHE MAY STILL WANT ME.

NO, SHE WON'T.

YOU WILL TORTURE YOURSELF WONDERING WHO SHE'S WITH.

-AND YOU'LL GO OUT OF YOUR WAY TO MAKE A FOOL OF YOURSELF.



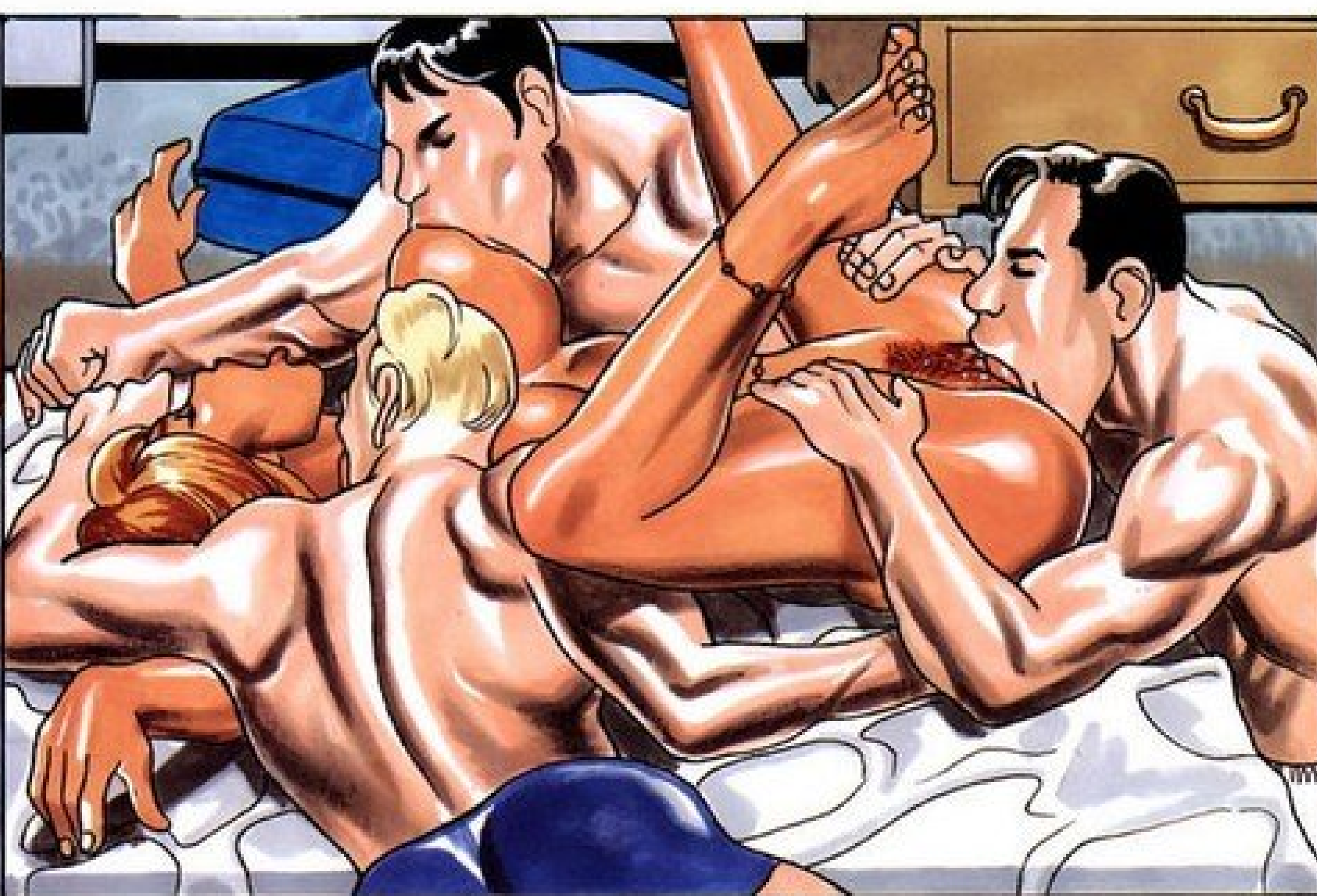
JILL & JESSIE

Memorial Day Weekend

by
TAYLOR



- 1- 3 GUYS JILL HADN'T FUCKED YET INVITED HER TO A TIME SHARE THEY HAD UPSTATE. SHE GOT ME TO GO WITH HER-I WAS HORNY, TOO- AND WE DROVE MY JEEP UP THERE FRIDAY AFTERNOON. WE GOT THERE JUST AFTER THE GUYS. I TOOK MY NEW AUTO FOCUS CAMERA AND KEITH BROKE IT IN WITH A SHOT OF US OUTSIDE THE CABIN.
- 2- JILL WITH KEITH AND JACK. ON THE DRIVE UP, JILL AND I STOPPED AT A DINER FOR LUNCH AND JILL ALMOST CAUSED A RIOT WITH THE MEN IN THAT SMALL TOWN EATERY WITH THE SHORTS SHE WORE, BUT SHE DOES THAT EVERYWHERE. DAMN, SHE GOT A BIG BUTT.
- 3- RONNIE SHOWED UP AND HE AND THE BOYS SPLASHED IN THE LAKE WITH JILL. THIS IS JUST AS HER TITS BUSTED HER TOP OPEN AND THEY PULLED HER UNDER TO GROPE HER. JILL THOUGHT RONNIE WAS REALLY CUTE- YEAH, HE IS. HE'S ON THE WRESTLING TEAM AT SCHOOL AND JILL GOT OFF SEEING HIM IN HIS WRESTLING GEAR. SHE HAS A THING FOR JOCKS- AND THEY HAVE THINGS FOR HER. JOCKS AND WILD BOYS GRAVITATE TOWARDS HER AT SCHOOL. JILL SAYS 'A COCK IS A COCK. GIMME.'
- 4- AFTER SPLASHING IN THE LAKE UNTIL DARK, WE WENT IN TO SHOWER AND JILL'S BOYS WALKED US TO OUR ROOM. THEY ALL KISSED US BOTH BUT HAD JILL IN THE DOORWAY FOR ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES TONGUE DANCING WITH HER. HERE RONNIE SHOWED ME HIS TONSIL TICKLER. HE'S A GOOD KISSER. OF THE THREE, I WAS LOOKING TO GET SOME MORE OF HIM BUT DIDN'T. OH, WELL.



1

2



3

4

1-THOSE PRICKS CAME INTO OUR BATHROOM AND SHOT US IN THE SHOWER. I GUESS THEY WERE EXPECTING SOME KIND OF LESBIAN SHIT. ASSHOLES. THIS IS JUST AS JILL WAS PICKING UP HER SOAP. IT'S NOT A BAD PHOTO, THOUGH.

2-THEY WAITED OUTSIDE THE BATHROOM FOR JILL. AS SOON AS SHE STEPPED OUT THEY GRABBED HER AND THREW HER ON THE BED AND JUST ATE HER FOR AN HOUR. SHE HADN'T EVEN DRIED OFF.

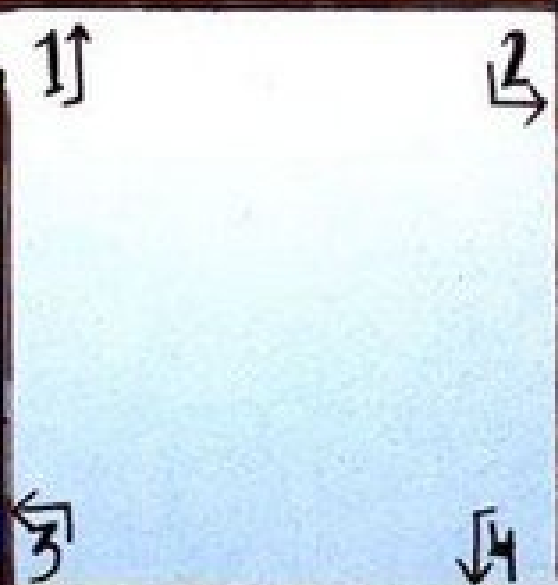
3-TWO GUYS JILL DIDN'T KNOW SHINED UP AND ALL FIVE OF THEM PLAYED WITH HER TITS IN THE KITCHEN WHEN THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO BE MAKING DINNER. JILL HAS SOME FUCKING BODY, MAN.

4-THE TWO NEW GUYS, ARTHUR + EGON CORNERED ME BEHIND THE CABIN. THEY SAID MY DREADS TURNED THEM ON AND FELT ME UP FOR A LITTLE WHILE. ME AND JILL FIGURED WE COULD HANDLE THREE GUYS, BUT FIVE WAS A DIFFERENT STORY. WE KNEW SOME FUCKING WOULD BE HAD THEN.

5-I AGREED TO AN 'AU NATUREL' SHOT OF MY BACK TATTOO, BUT THEY WANTED MORE. AND I'D AGREED TO SEND THEM COPIES, BUT FUCK 'EM NOW.



5



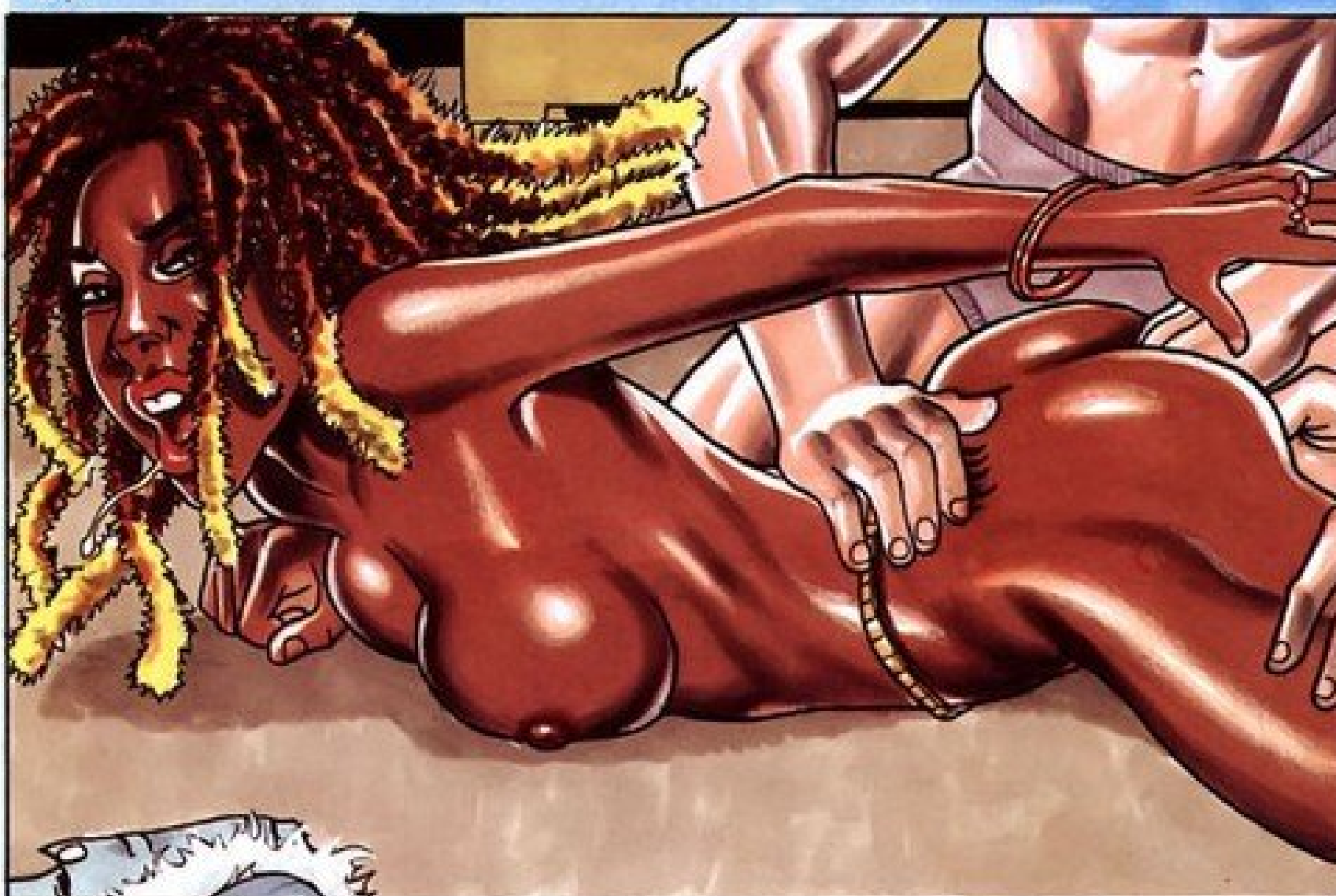
1- WE HAD DINNER AND AFTER A FEW BOTTLES OF WINE, EVERYONE GOT REALLY LOOSE. KEITH, JACK AND RONNIE DESCENDED UPON JILL AND, AFTER FEELING HER UP, THEY STARTED LICKING HER FACE. THIS IS ONE OF ONLY TWO SHOTS I TOOK THAT NIGHT AND, CHRIST, IT IS SO FUCKING NASTY.

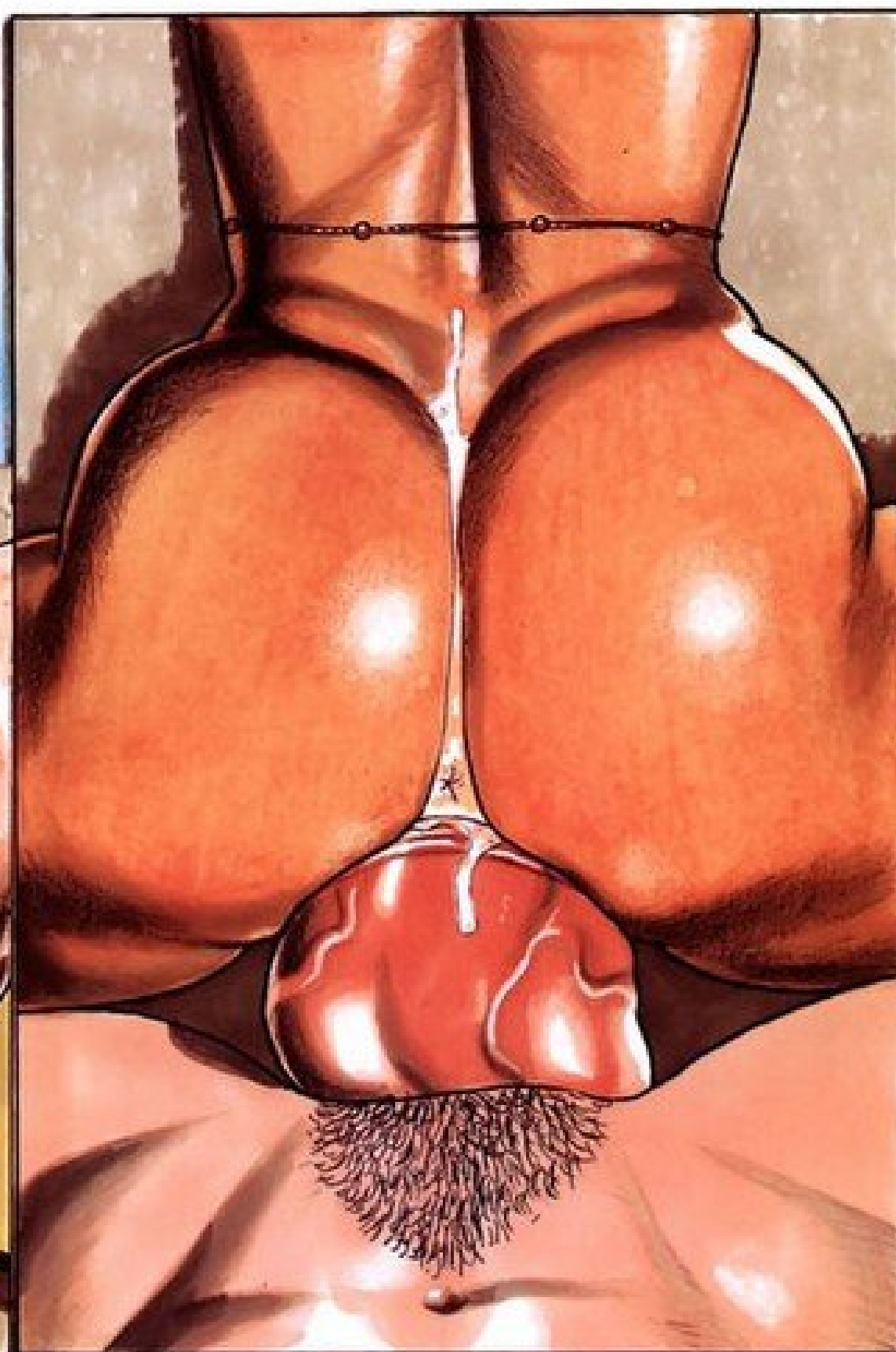
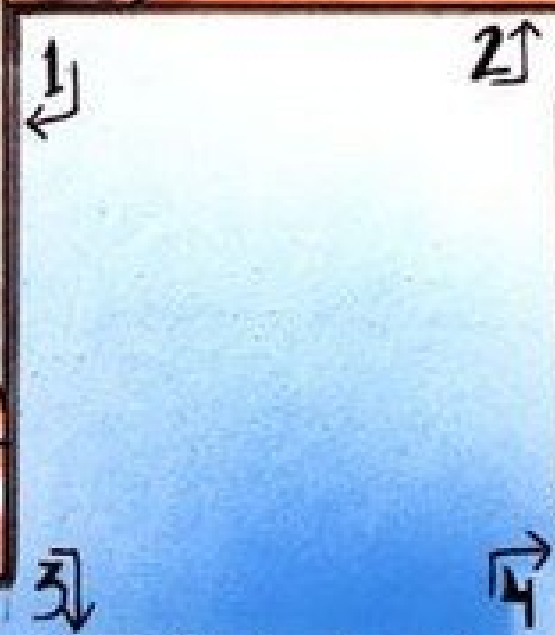
2- THE GUYS PASSED MY CAMERA AROUND ALL NIGHT. ARTHUR TONGUE FUCKED MY MOUTH WHILE EGON CHEWED MY NECK AFTER THEY RIPPED OPEN MY T-SHIRT AND STARTED MAULING MY TITS. ART'S TONGUE WAS LITERALLY DOWN MY THROAT.

3- JILL WAS TAKEN TO THE SOFA AND HAD FOUR OF THEM WORK ON HER PUSSY. THEY REALLY HAD HER SQUEALING AND HER LEGS WERE SPREAD SO WIDE. EGON TOOK THIS WHILE I SAT ON HIS LAP TONGUING HIM. THOSE GUYS WERE MAULING JILL.

4- JILL TOLD ME BEFORE DINNER THAT HER GUYS HAD BIG DICKS; SHE HAD FELT THEM IN THE LAKE, BUT THIS LOOKS LIKE SHE WAS STILL SHOCKED. CAN'T SAY I BLAME HER. GOOD LORD.

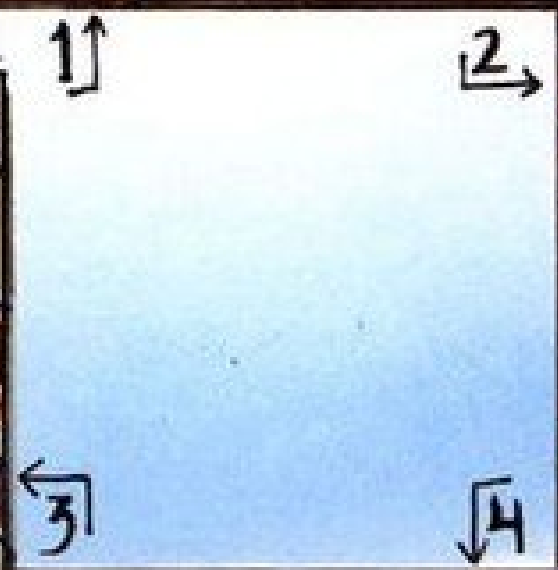
5- I WATCHED JILL'S THREE BOYS SMOTHER HER ON THE SOFA, WHILE MY GUYS, ARTHUR AND EGON, USED THEIR BIG HANDS TO OPEN UP MY ASS AND PUSSY. IT WAS MY TURN TO SQUEAL THEN. DAMN.





- 1- JILL'S BOYS WEREN'T THE ONLY ONES PACKING SOME DEADLY WEAPON'S. THIS WAS WITH ART AS I TRIED TO - ACCOMODATE HIS SIDE OF BEEF. JUST SEEING THIS PICTURE MAKES MY BELLY HURT.
- 2- IT'S A GOOD THING JILL AND I WERE DRUNK. JILL SAID IN THIS PHOTO SHE WAS THINKING THIS DICK IN HER MOUTH WAS GOING TO COME OUT THE BACK OF HER HEAD.
- 3- ON THE COFFEE TABLE, ART AND EGON WERE TRYING TO MAKE THEIR DICKS TOUCH EACH OTHER SOMEWHERE IN MY CHEST. JUST BEFORE WE BROKE THE TABLE, I REALIZED I COULD HOLD MY BREATH A LONG TIME.
- 4- JILL SAID JACK'S COCK WAS SO FAR UP HER TWAT SHE COULD LICK THE HEAD. SHE SAID THE TITLE OF THIS SHOT SHOULD BE 'AND I ACTUALLY LIVED TO TELL ABOUT IT.'
- 5- EVERY GUY LOVES JILL'S ASS. SHE TOLD ME WHEN SHE'S WORKING, SOME GUYS WILL PAY HER JUST TO FUCK HER ASS. SHE SAID THESE GUYS SHOULDVE BEEN CHARGED FOR WHAT THEY HAD.



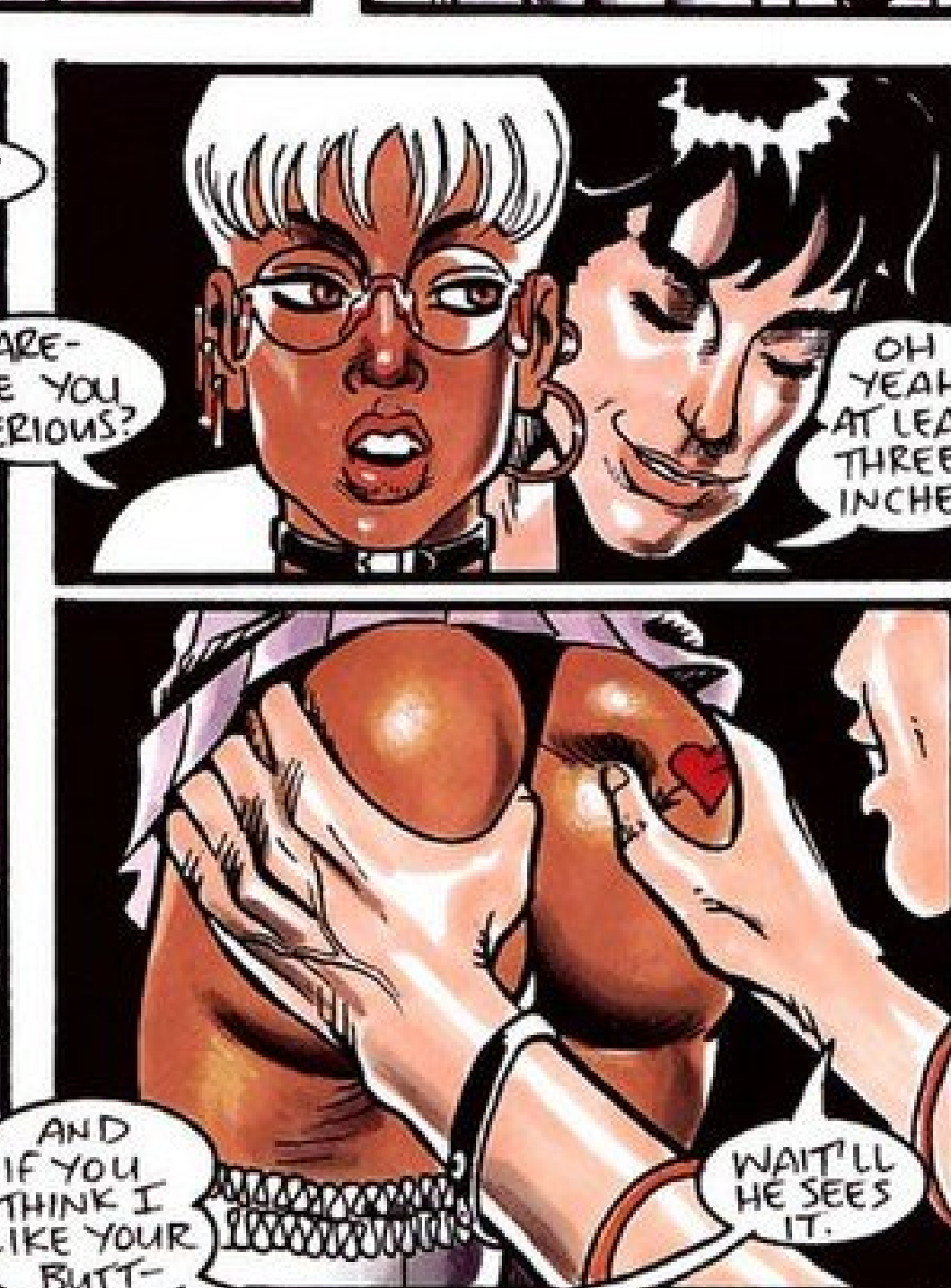


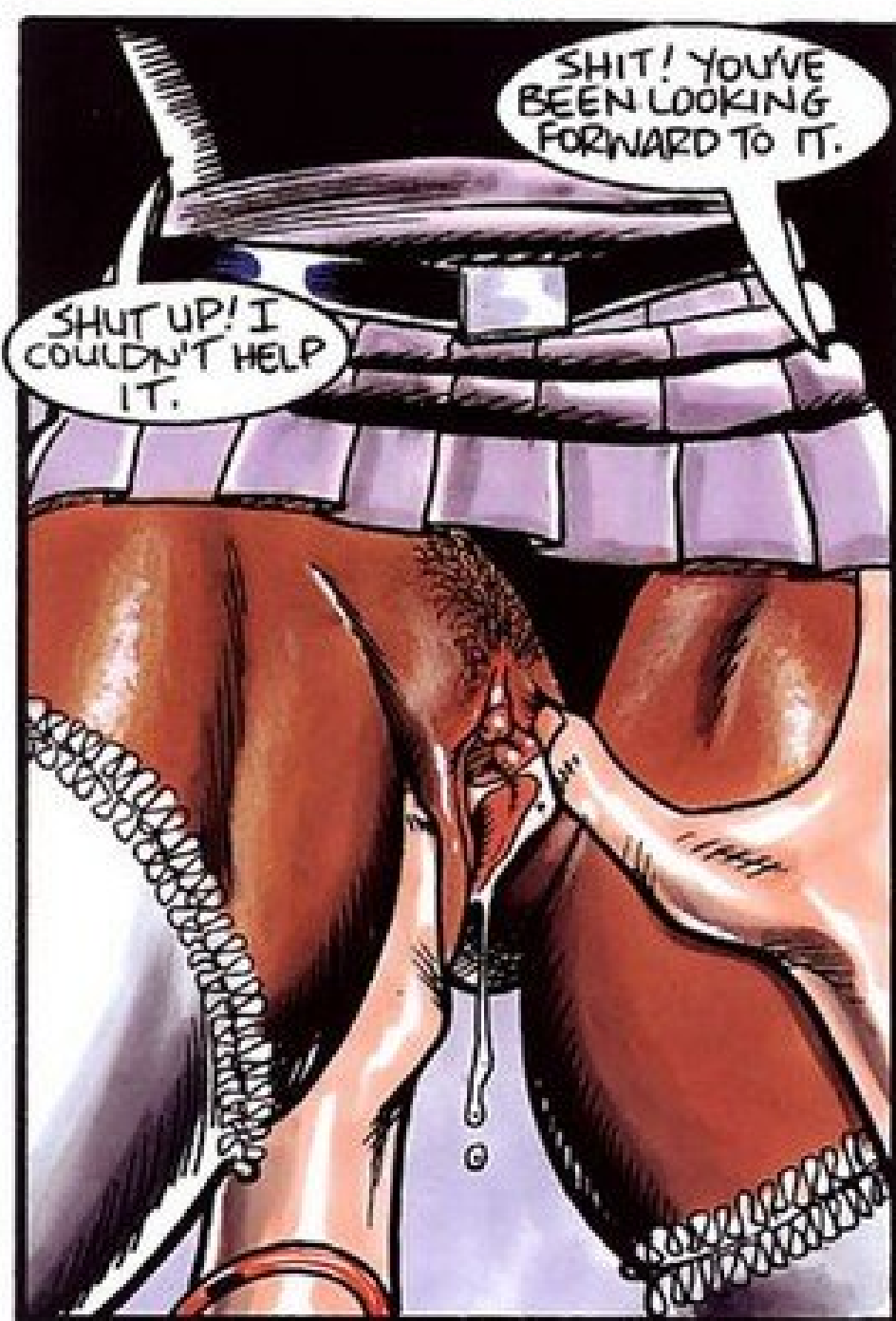
1- I'VE NEVER FUCKED MORE THAN TWO GUYS AT ONCE, BUT JILL HAS QUITE A RESUME IN THAT AREA. SHE SAID THIS WAS SHOT WHEN RONNIE WAS PULLING OUT OF HER ASS AND IT HURT MORE THAN WHEN HE WENT IN HER. AFTER THIS THEY ALL CHANGED PLACES. BY THIS TIME SHE SAID THEY'D BEEN FUCKING HER SO LONG SHE WAS GETTING SOBER. WE BOTH WERE.

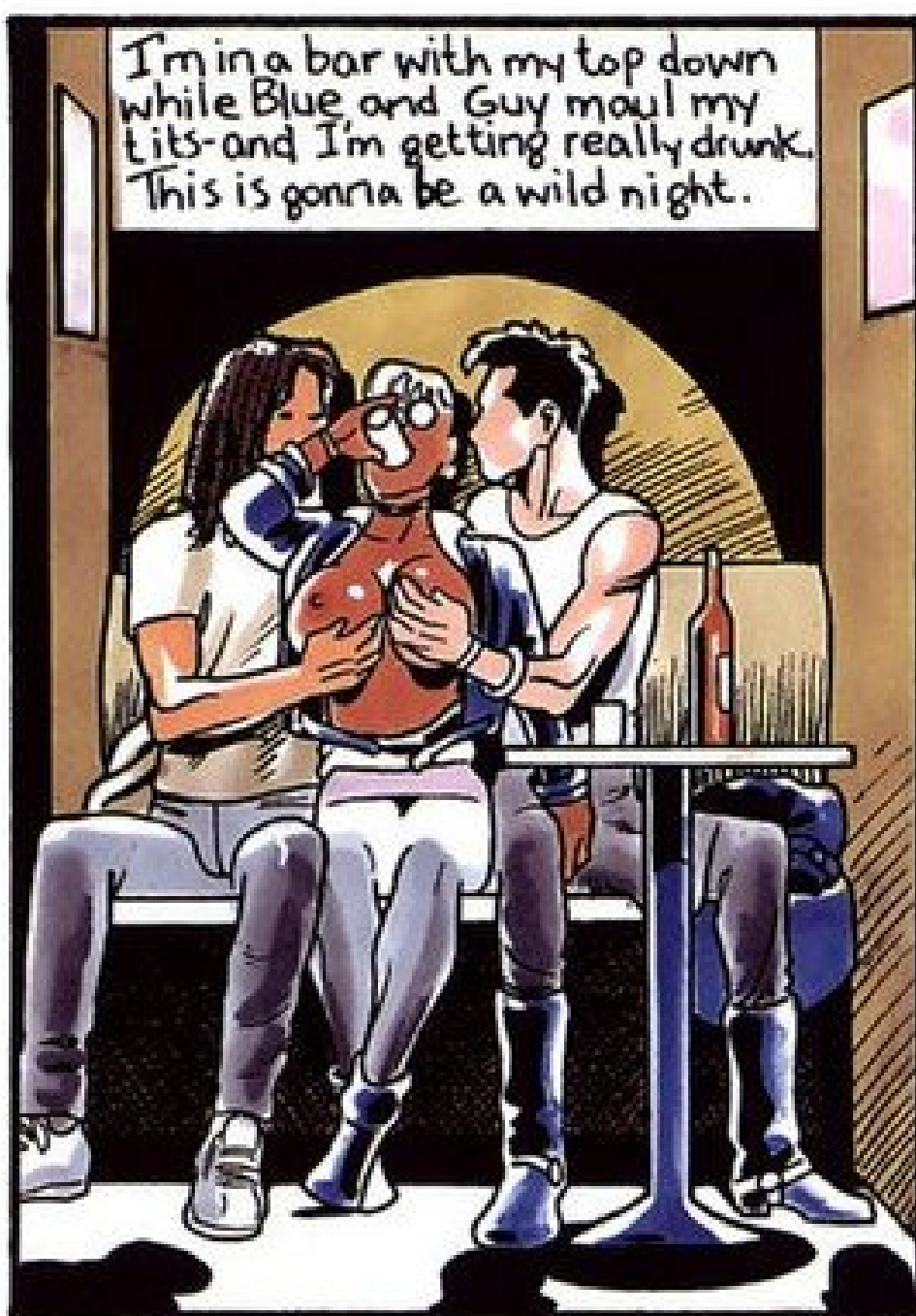


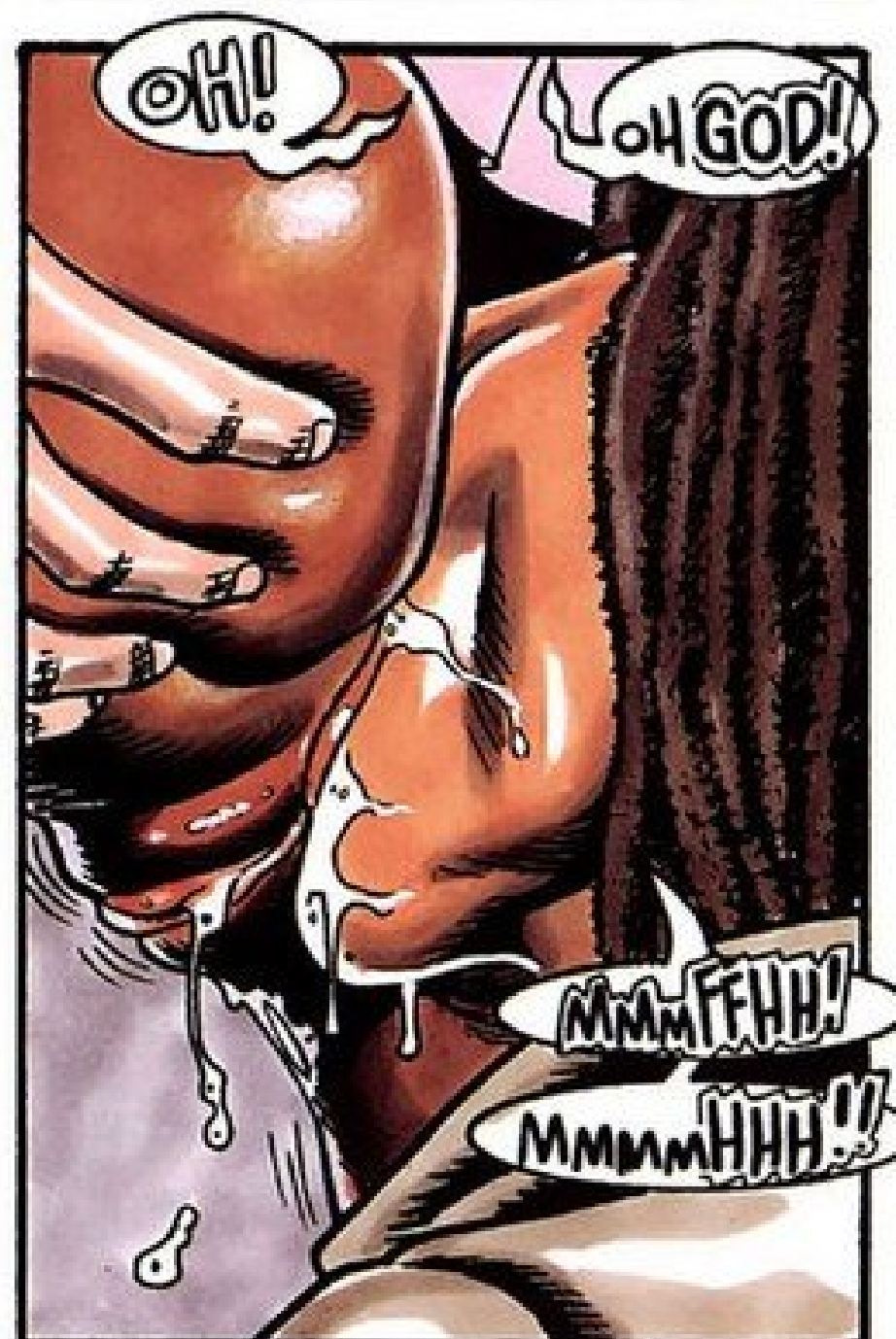
2- THIS WAS TAKEN AFTER I'D BEEN D.P.'D BY MY BOYS. EGON CAME UP MY ASS AND PULLED OUT, THEN PUMPED HIS MEAT IN MY FACE. ART SWITCHED TO MY ASS JUST BEFORE I STARTED TO PRAY FOR LIGHTNING TO STRIKE THE HOUSE.
 3- MY GRAND FINALE. GUYS LOVE SEEING THEIR SEED ON A GIRL'S FACE. I'D SWALLOWED ALL I COULD. SHUT UP. DON'T ACT LIKE YOU DON'T LIKE IT.
 4- FACE BATH. JILL SAYS IT'S GOOD FOR THE COMPLEXION. WELL, SHE DOES HAVE GREAT SKIN. EGON ACTUALLY BELCHED UP A THIRD LOAD JUST TO COME ON JILL'S FACE. I MIGHT CALL HIM FOR A ONE ON ONE. AFTER I RECUPERATE.
 5- AFTER JILL'S FACE BATH, THE BOYS CRASHED. JILL AND I PACKED OUR THINGS AND FLED. TWO MORE DAYS WITH THOSE GUYS AND WE'D HAVE BEEN IN THE FUCKIN' HOSPITAL. IN THE JEEP, JILL LOOKED WORN OUT, BUT GAVE ME A "WE SURVIVED" THUMBS UP. HANGING WITH HER IS ALWAYS A TRIP.

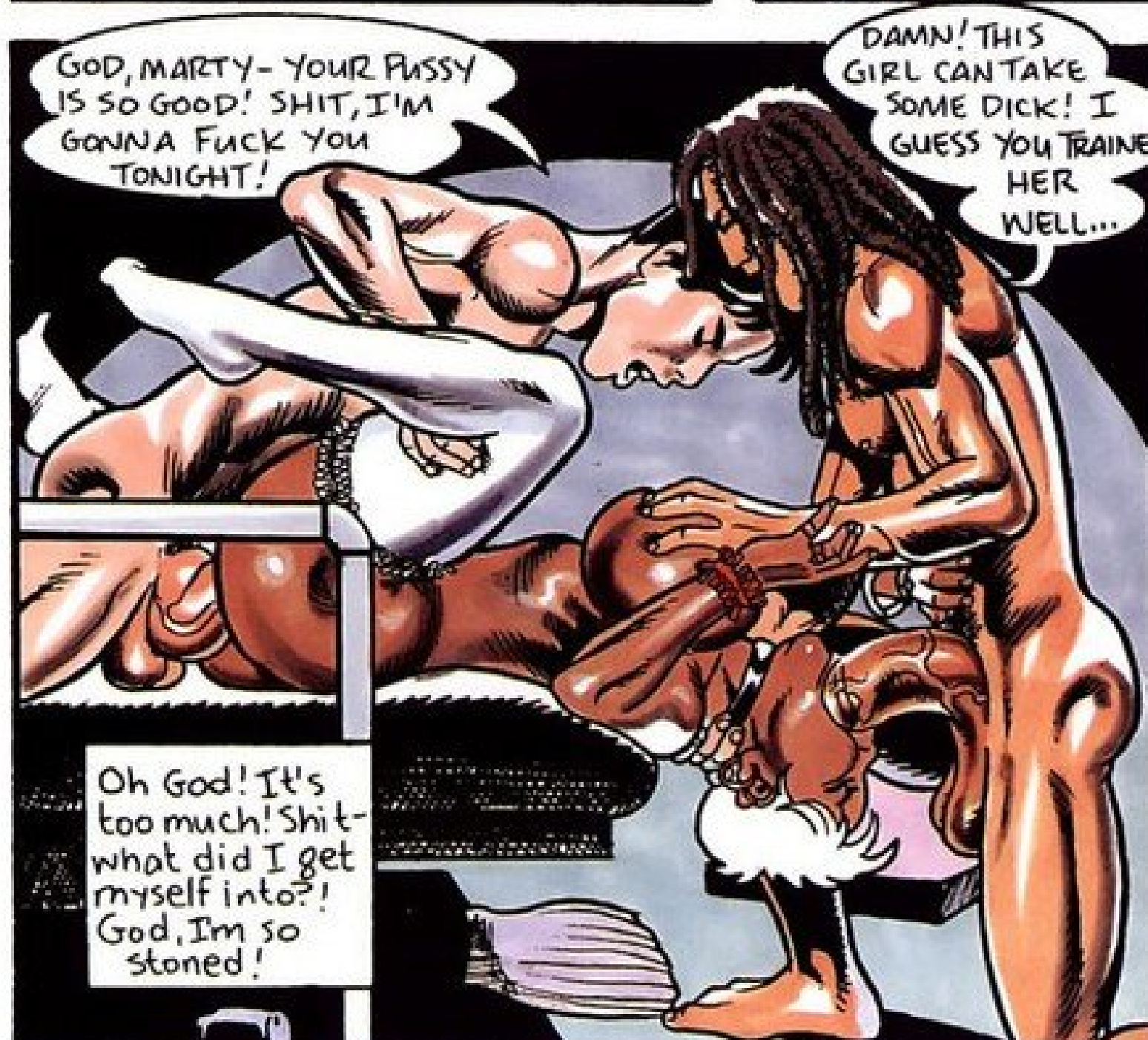


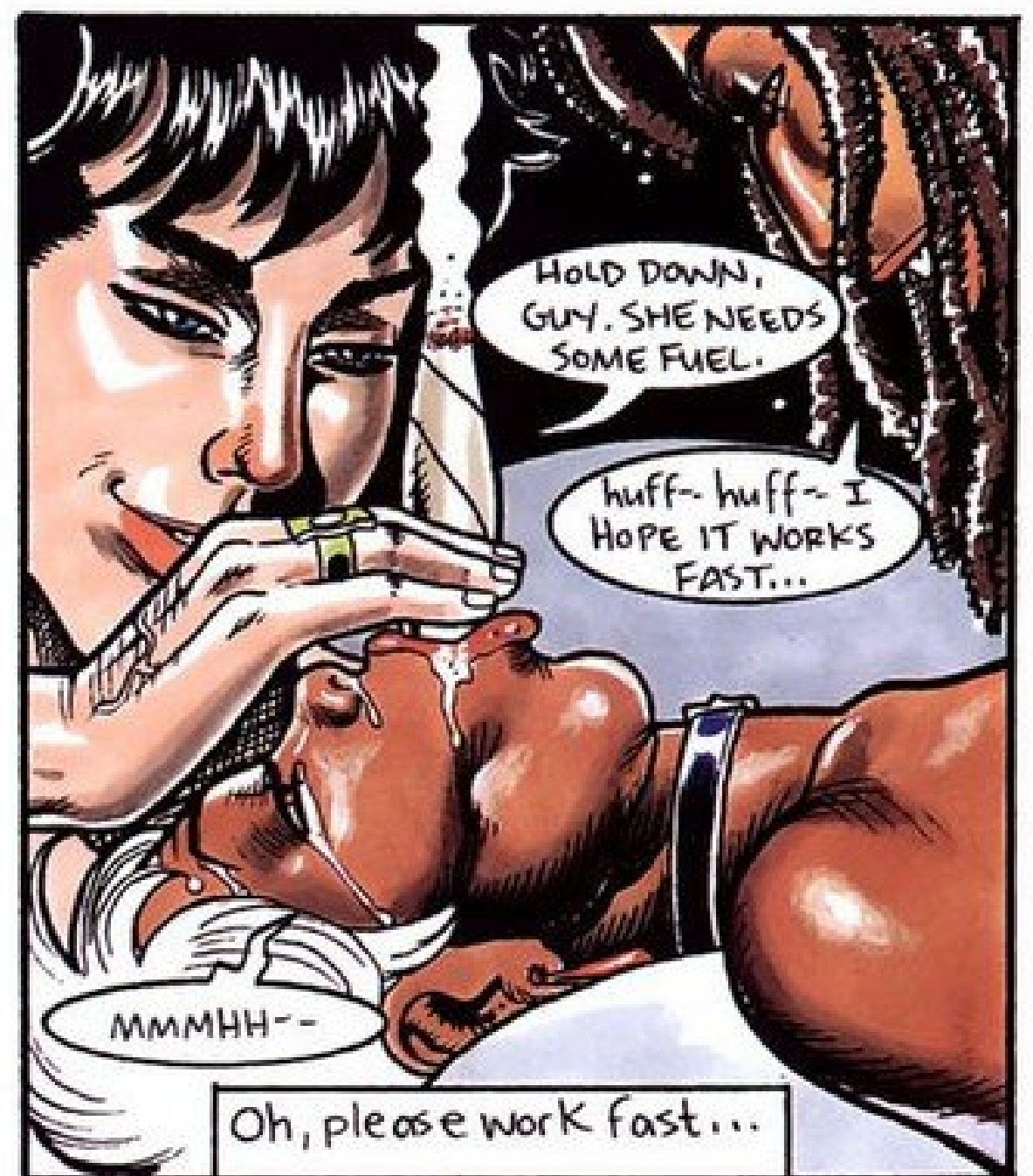
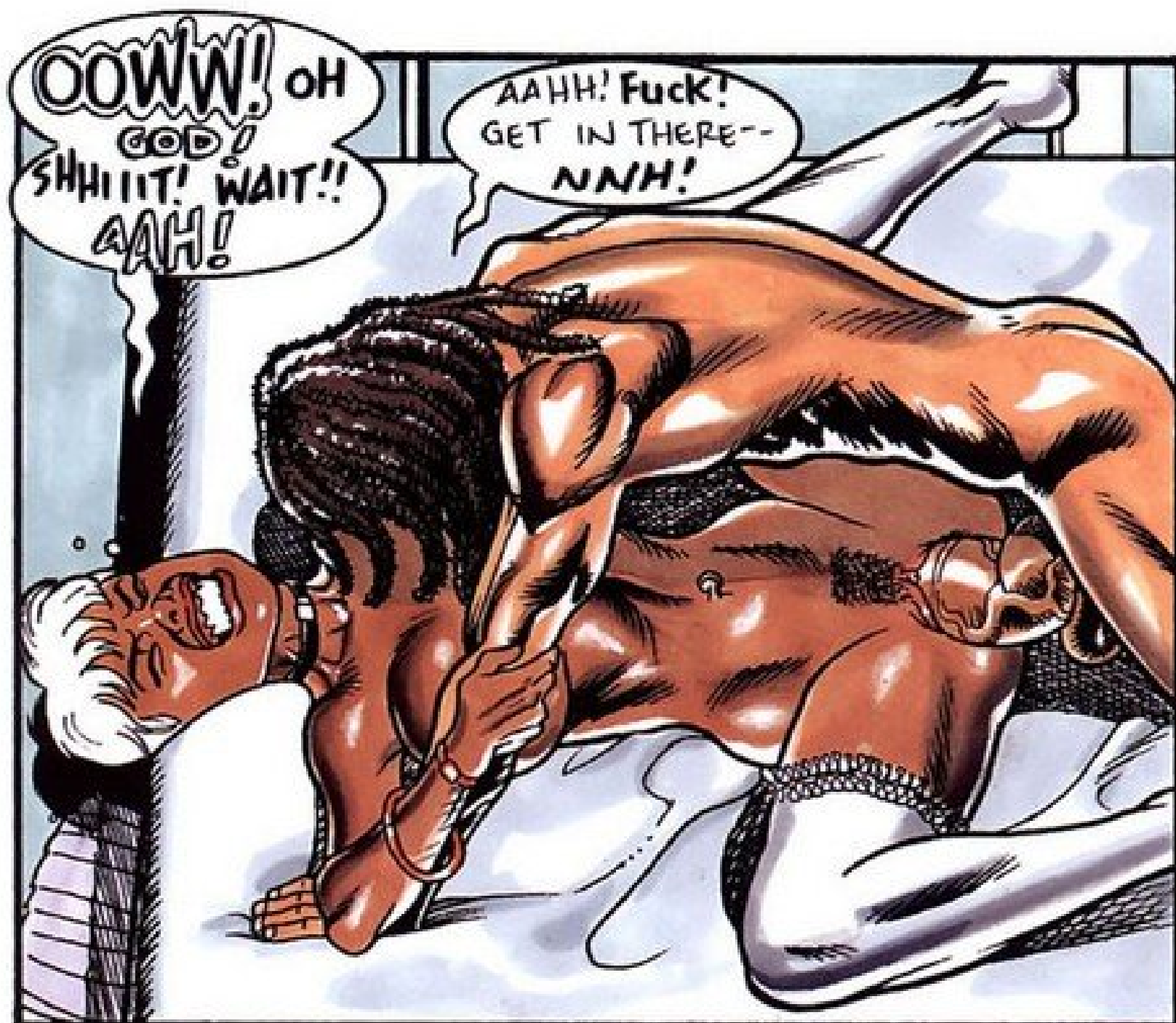














WANNA GIVE 'ER A RIDE ON THE DOUBLE DECKER?

UHH! YEAH-WHILE SHE'S GOOD AND STONED. AH, SHIT, THIS FEELS GOOD!

NNH! OH GOD! OH!



UH! WHAT'S-- WHATCHA DOIN'...

AHH-YOU'RE IN GOOD HANDS.

YEAH- HERE IT COMES...



AAGH! WAIT-WAIT-WAIT-OH! OH SHIT!



WAIT! OH GOD!

GUY-UH-DON'T LET 'ER CLOSE HER LEGS!



OH! OWW! GUYS! UH-UH-UH! C'MON STOP! UH! IT'S TOO MUCH! OW! WAIT! AHH!

NH! C'MON, GIRL! AHH! YOUR PUSSY IS SO GOOD! UH!

AHH MARTY! YOUR FINE ASS! SHIT-!



OW! OH! GOD PLEASE-AHH-

NH! NNH! YEAH-UH! UP YOUR ASS, GIRL! UHH!

UH! UH! YEAHH- OPEN 'ER UP, MAN!



AHH! OH- OH GOD!

SHIT! WHO DO THEY HAVE THIS TIME?

SOME HOT ASS BLACK CHICK. JESUS, IT SOUNDS LIKE THEY'RE KILLIN' HER!

I FEEL SORRY FOR HER PUSSY

I WISH THEY'D VIDEO TAPE IT SO WE CAN SEE IT.

SHIT-LISTEN TO 'ER!

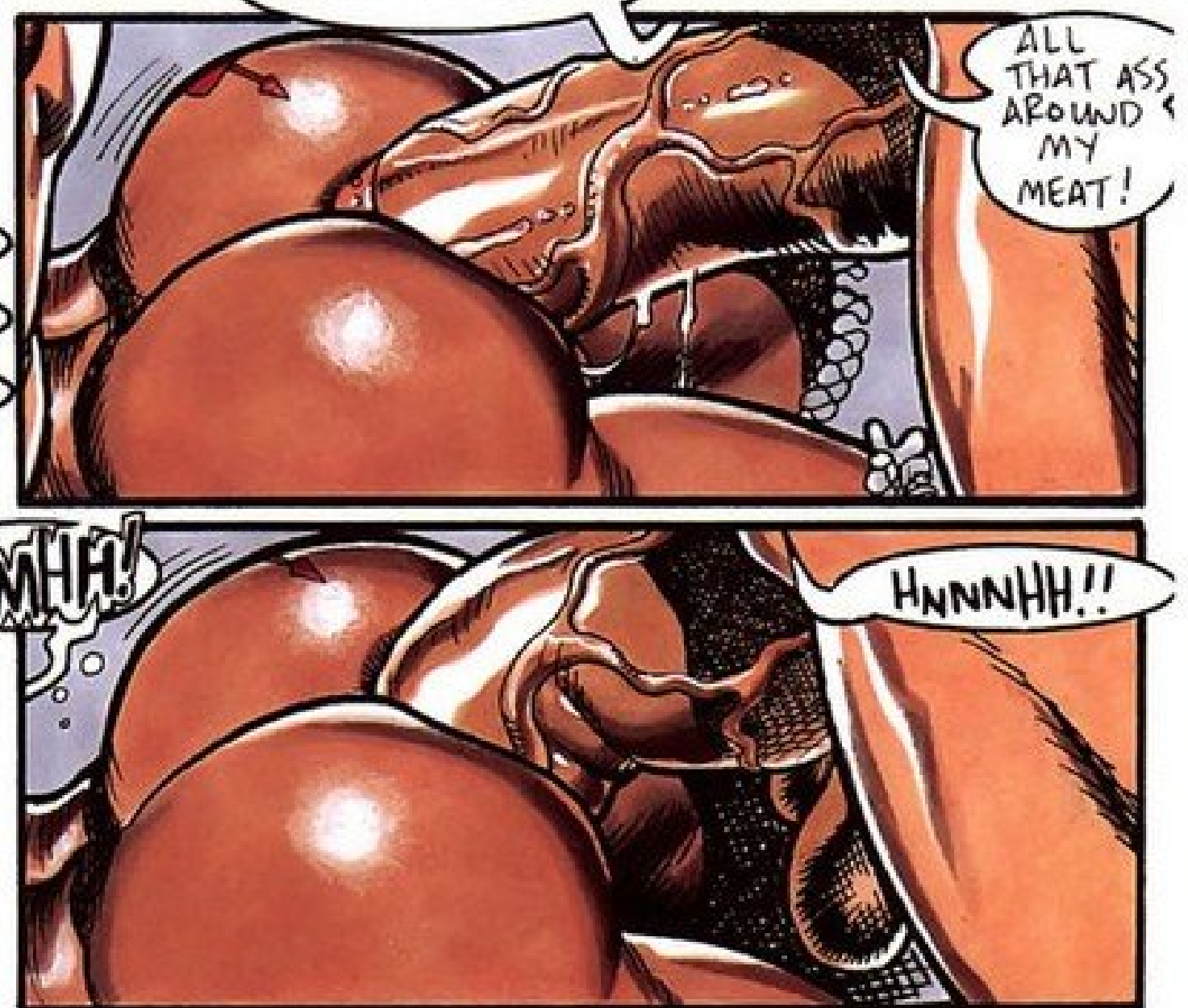
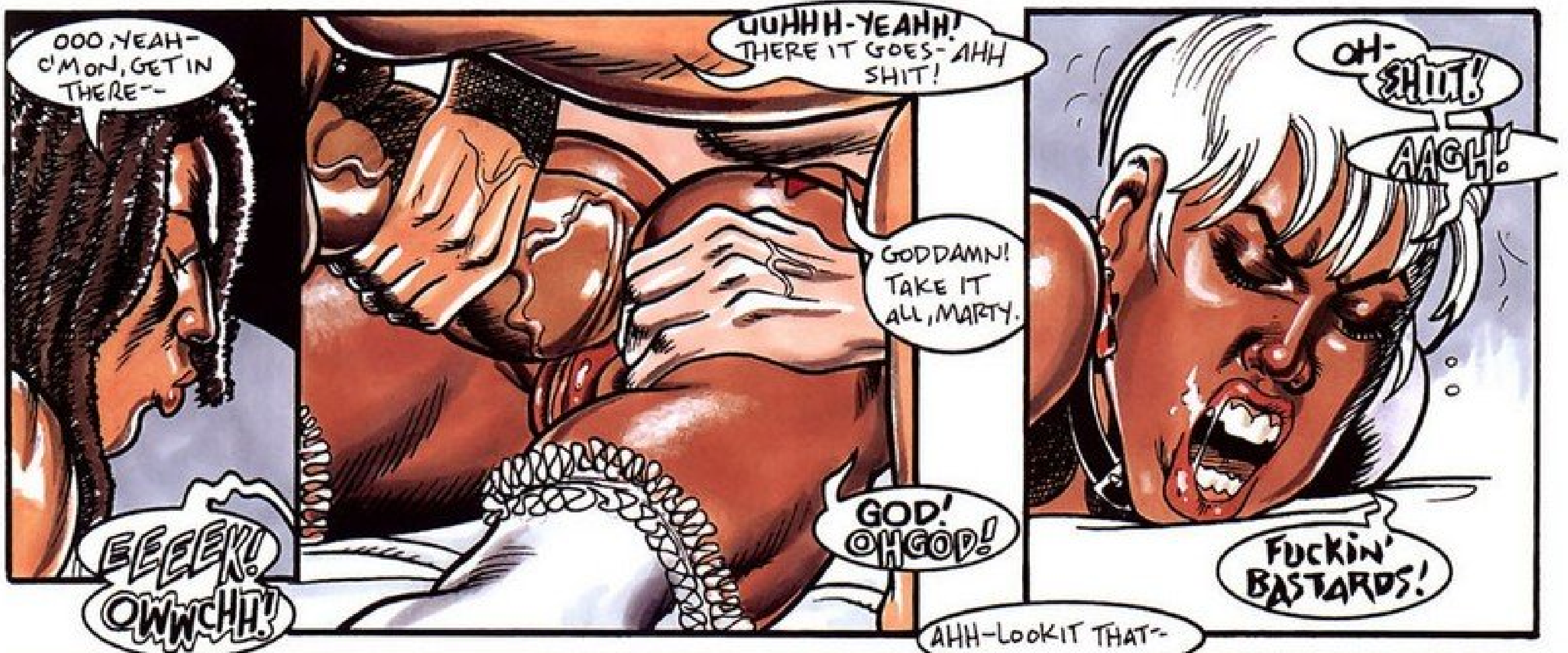


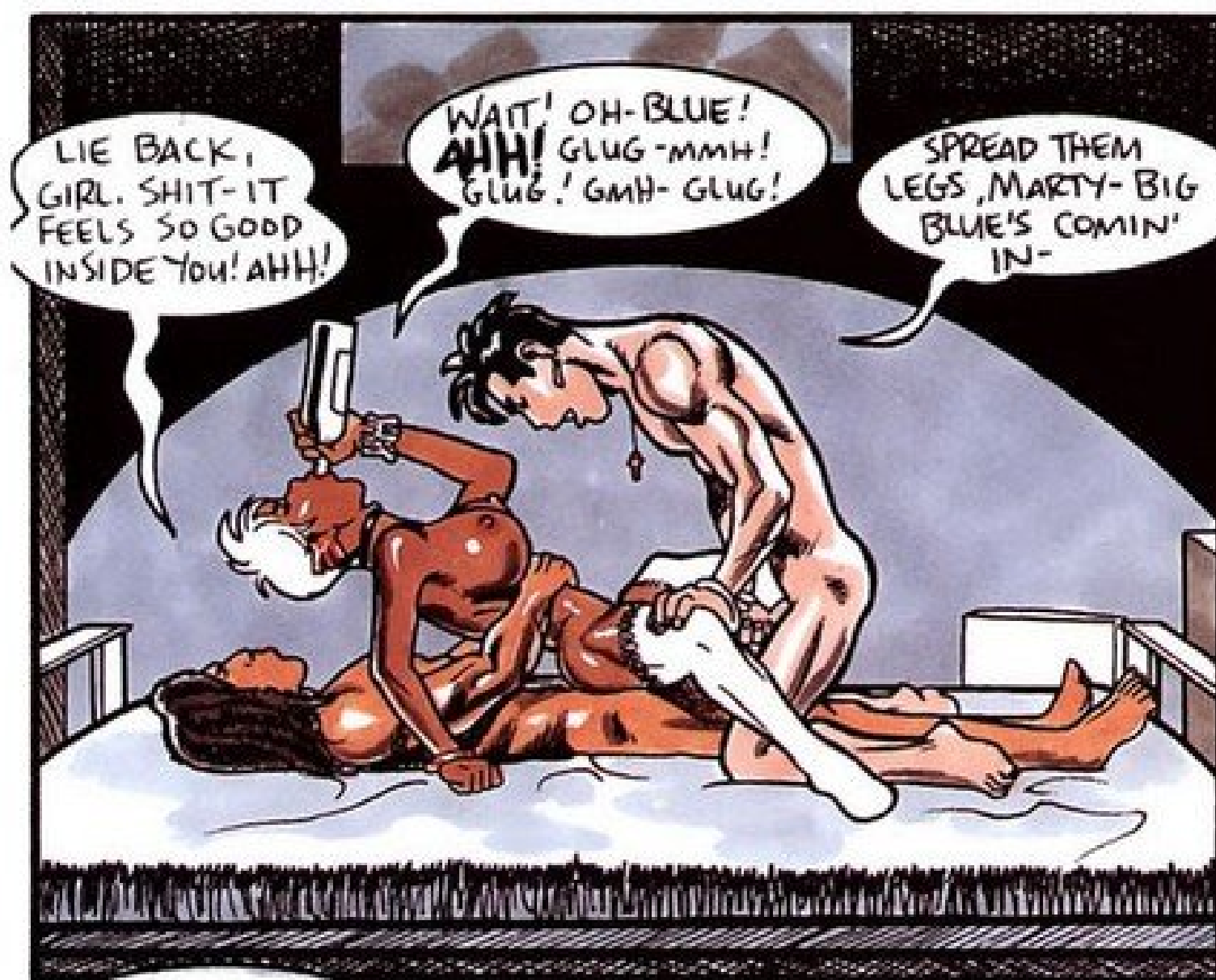
MY TURN TO GET IN THAT ASS. DAMN, WHAT A BIG ASS! HOLD IT OPEN, BLUE.

C'MON, MAN, PACK IT IN THERE WHILE SHE'S STILL OPEN.

GUYS- PLEASE DON'T KILL ME... OH GOD...

JUST RELAX, BABE AND YOU'LL BE ALRIGHT.







Christ, I've never had an orgasm that hard before. I think I'd better keep my legs closed from now on. My belly is kind of sore. God, it feels great.

SHE CRACKED THE WALLS, MAN.

HA-HA-HA! OH GOD...



I NEVER HEARD YOU COME THAT HARD BEFORE, MARTY.

HOW'S YOUR BELLY?

SHUT UP! MOVE, I GOTTA PEE.



GOD DAMN, LOOK AT THAT ASS! SHIT!



Damn. Those guys did a fuckin' job on me. My holes are throbbing. I'm surprised I was able to walk without falling just now...



I gotta see how I look down there...



phew.

Wow, I'm not as bad as I thought. Still, maybe I'd better wait a few days so my boyfriend doesn't fall in.



Guess I lucked out. HA-HA-HA-HA!

I took all that cock. God-damn, I took all that cock. Fucking Supergirl- at least this time. Any more tonight and it may kill me.



But I can't stay in here forever-

WHOAH! HA-HA-HA.

My legs are wobbly, Man, those guys fucked me. And I'm still so drunk.



Oh, wow. There is a God.



ZZZZZZZZZZ--

I am definitely going to church today. I guess they got stoned getting me stoned. Praise the lord.

Ssss. Look at all that meat...

I had all that inside me...



HMMMMM...



OUCH!

Damn, my butt's sore-and there's so much sperm in me. A waterfall...

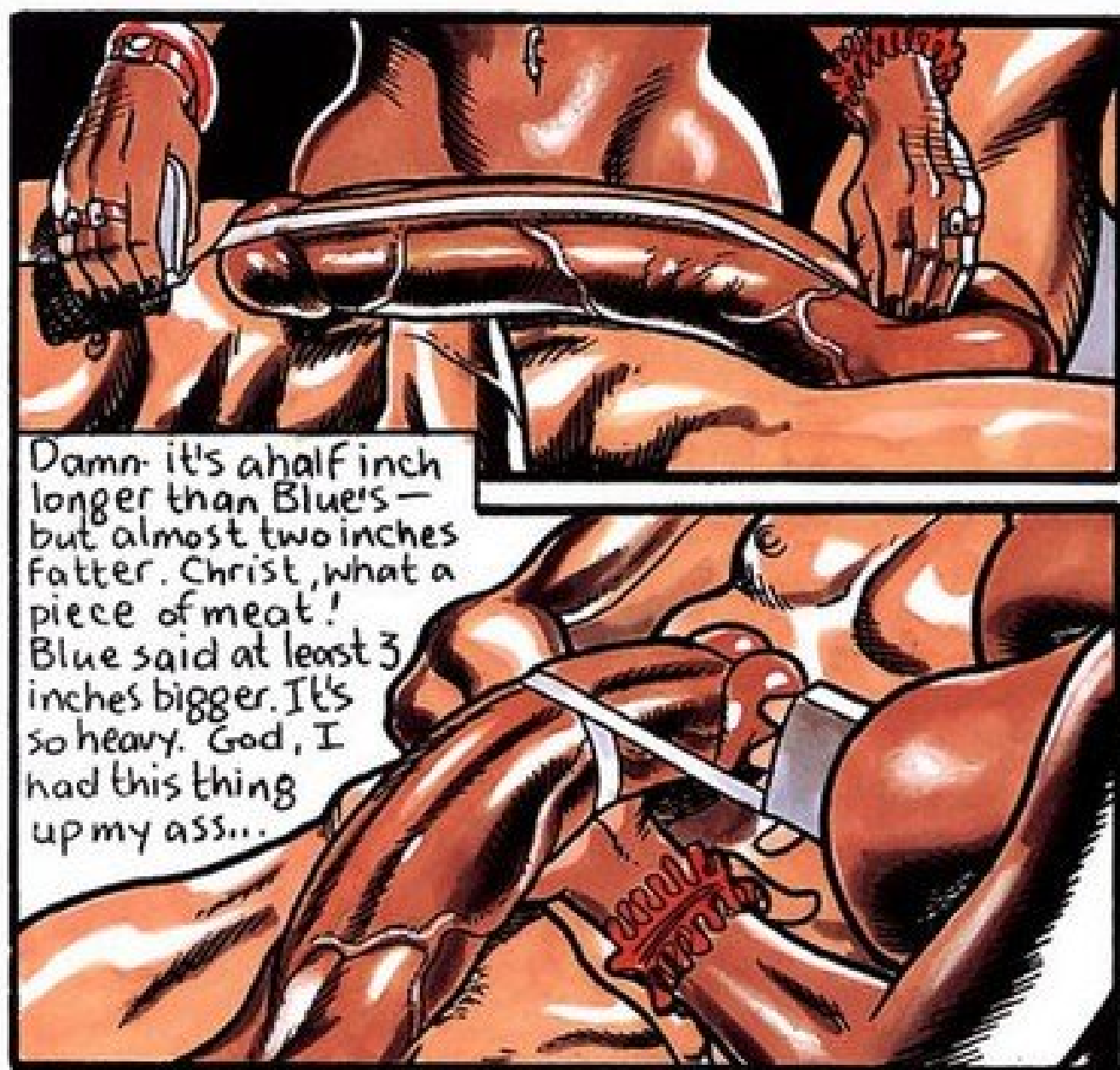


I am so exhausted-but I gotsta know...



Guy, please, please don't wake up. I can't take any more of this dick.

Not tonight anyway.



Damn- it's a half inch longer than Blue's-but almost two inches fatter. Christ, what a piece of meat! Blue said at least 3 inches bigger. It's so heavy. God, I had this thing up my ass...



Shit, look at these balls! What a crazy piece of meat!

HA-HA-HA! AHHNHH=

I'd better stop. He may wake up and want some more ass.



Yeah, you got some cock, dude-

MMHH!

but it's too brutal for me.

even though I liked it.

But, this is my monster cock of choice. I don't know... I guess I could get used to Guys' cock, but I'm already used to this crazy dick. Shit, I love this meat.



Well, thanks, big boy. You gave me a night I've thought about since we first fucked- if I could take two like you. I guess I can. Bastard.



MMHH- :Smak:

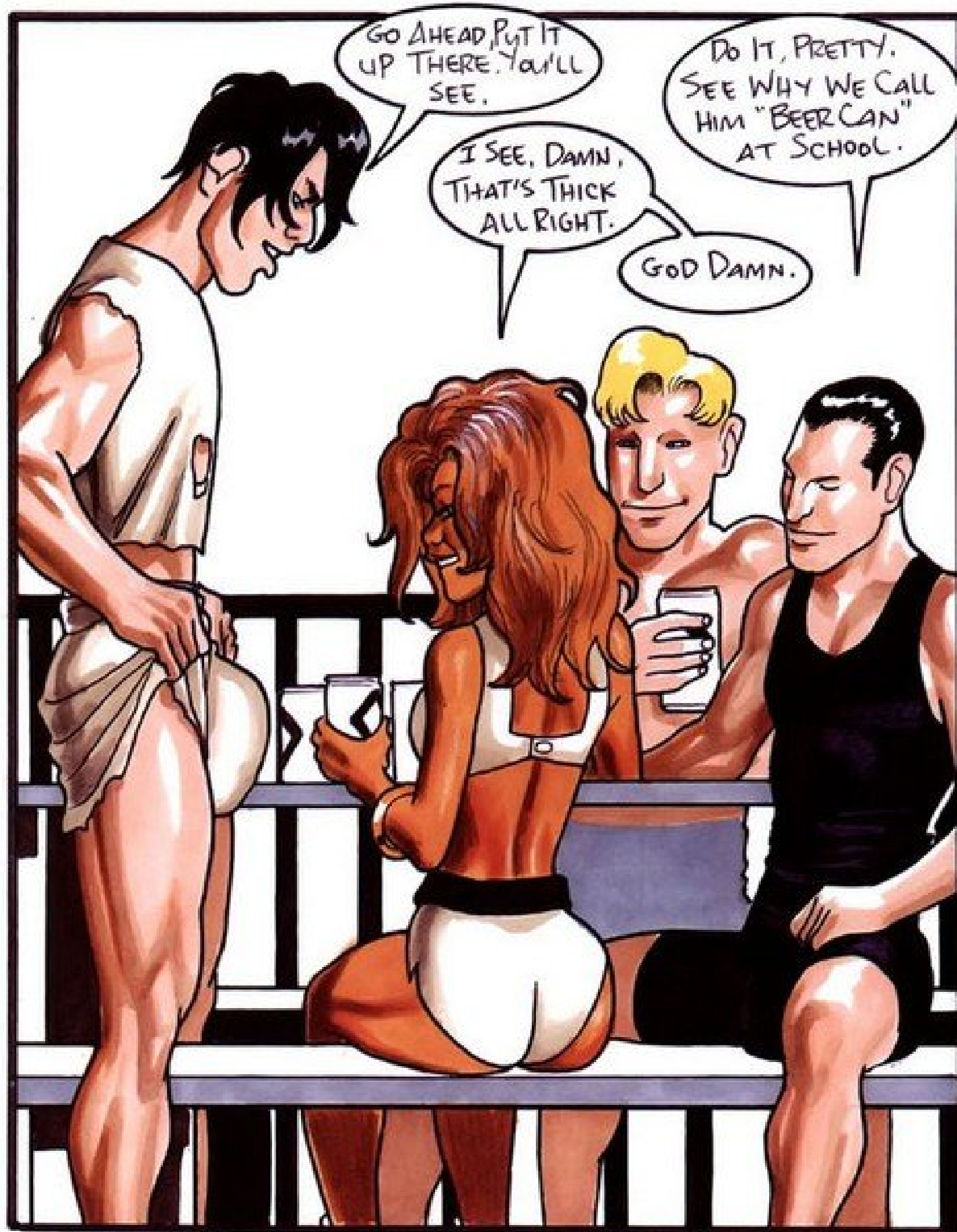


I wonder if there's anything out there that's bigger?

God, I hope not...

Jill HAPPY HOUR



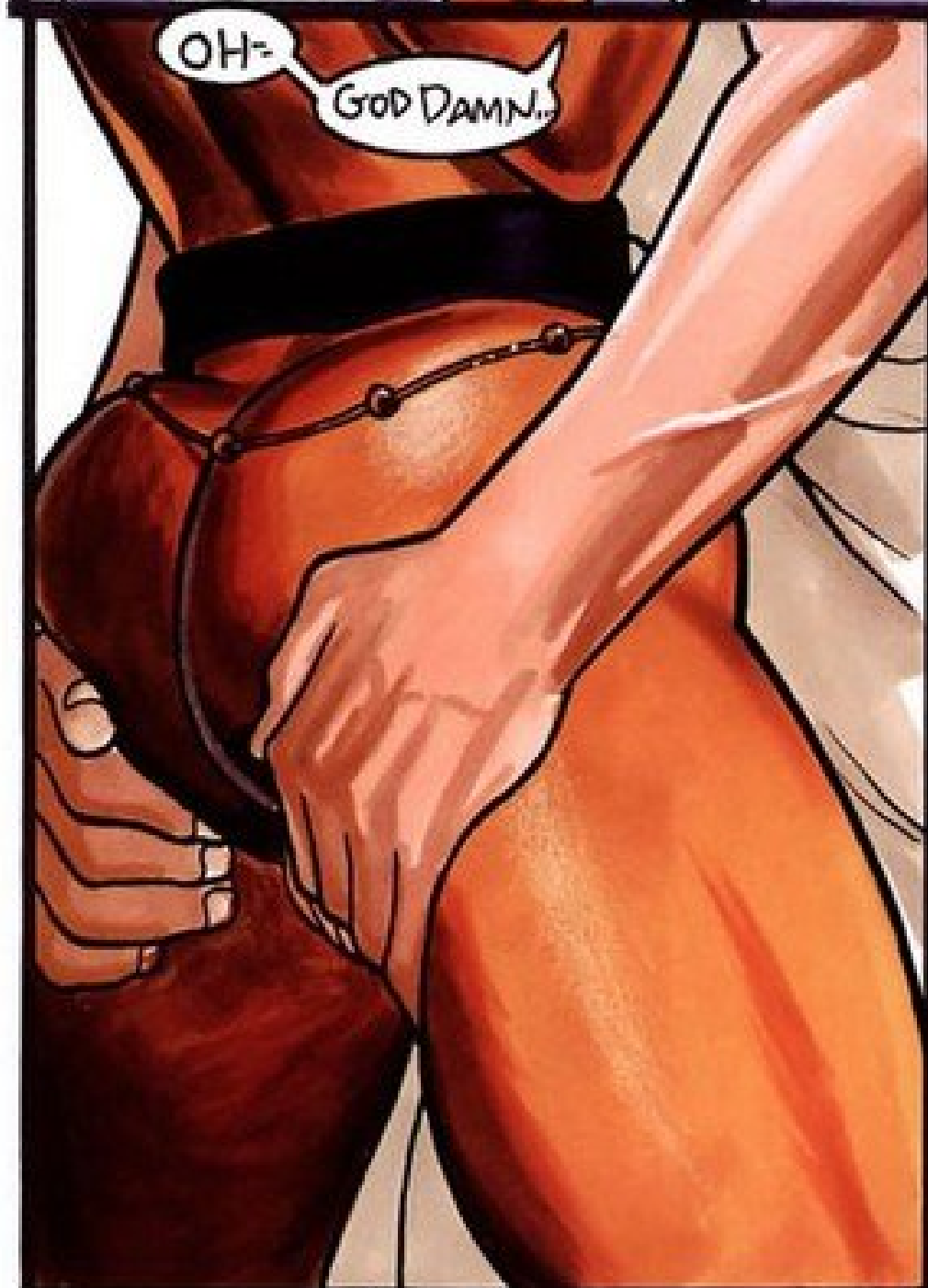


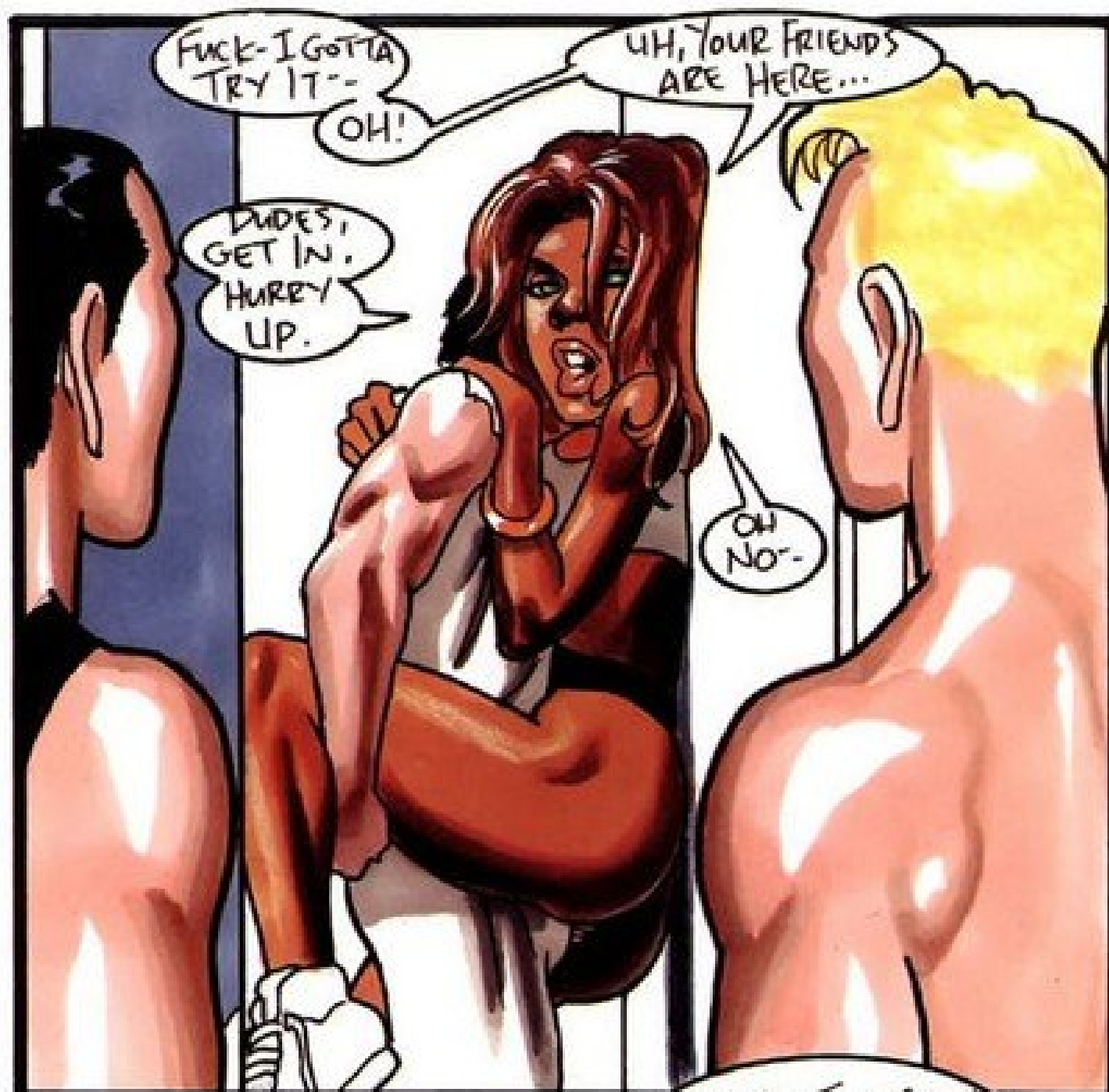
Audio Diary—The school semester has begun and summer is hanging on. It's late September and probably the last hot day of the year. Freaky weather makes me freaky, so today I dressed to impress and strolled the nearby campus to check out the school talent. I went into a deli and spotted three guys buying several six packs of beer wine coolers. One of them was really cute and looked like he was smuggling a 40 ounce in the front of his shorts. He stepped to me like I knew he would and invited me to drink with him and his buddies. We went to a nearby park and, me not having eaten yet, got a little buzz going. The boys got more buzzed and we started talking...nasty.



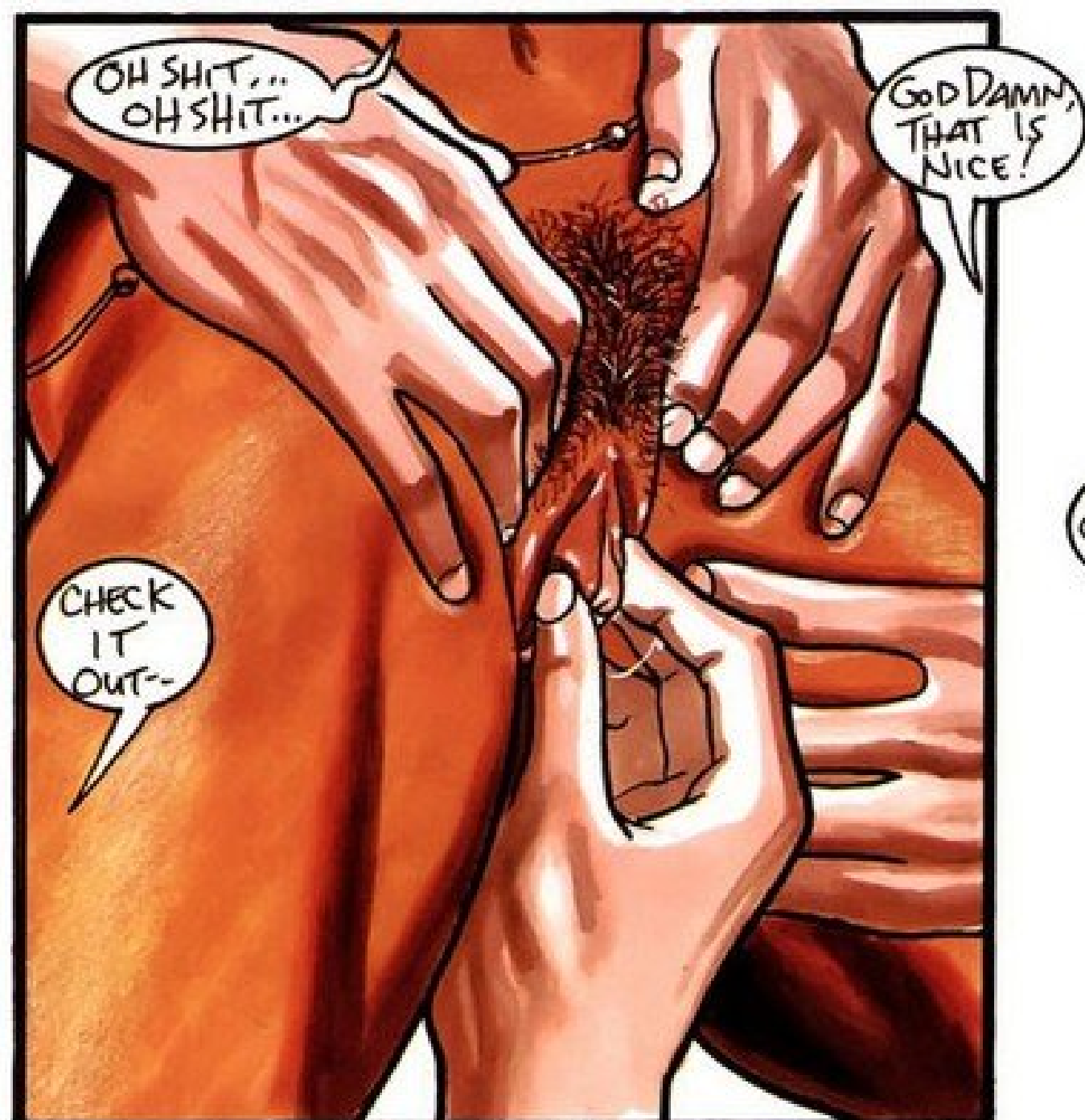
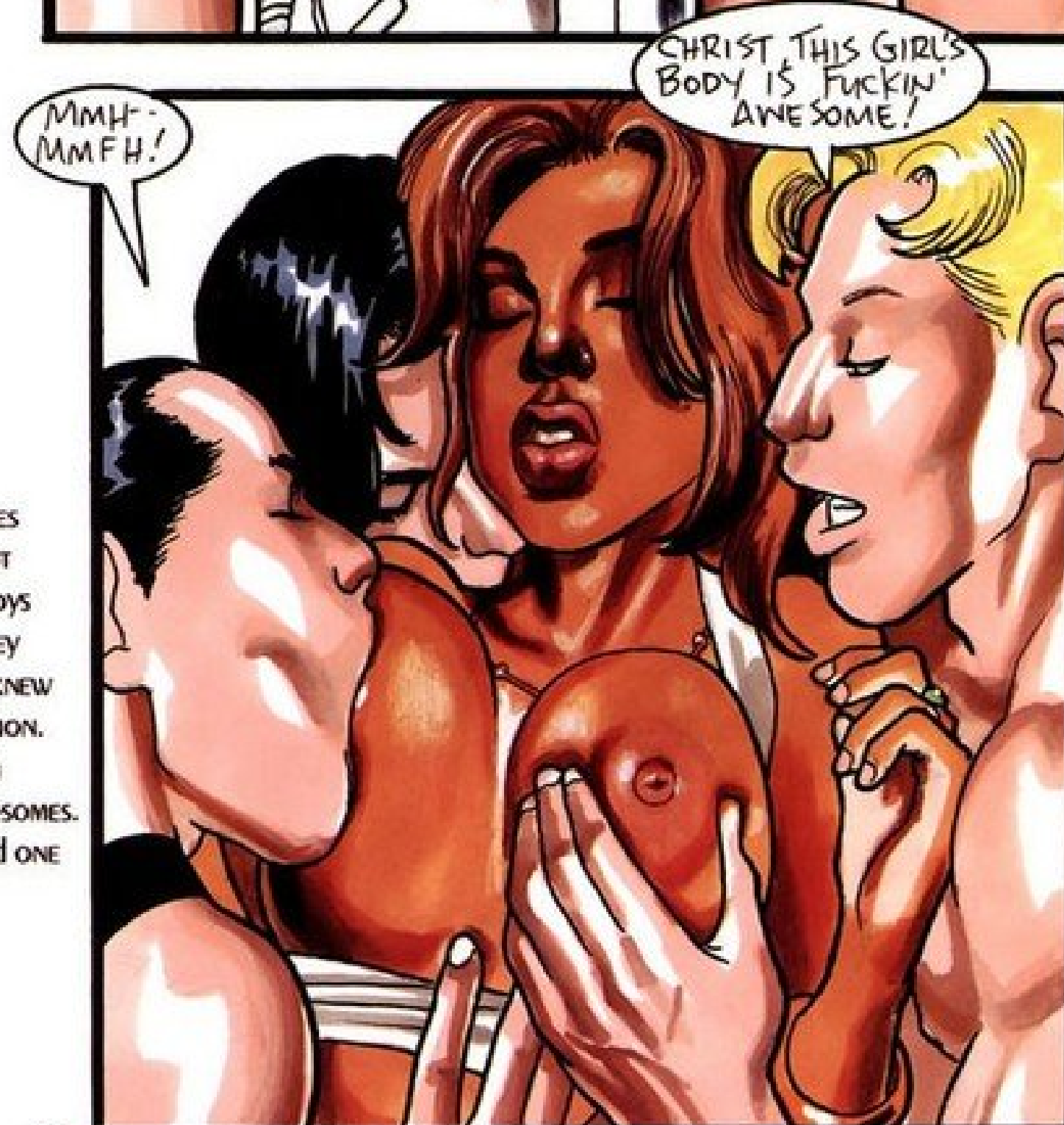


It turned out they were college freshman and they'd just gotten into a fraternity. I didn't tell them I'd been with a few of their frat brothers. It's a hung fraternity, man. The guy with the 40 in his pants was called "Beer Can", and he had balls to match. After downing a lot of beer, I went to the bathroom to let some out and, just as I was finishing, he came in. I stood and he ground me against the wall. I reached and couldn't even get my hand around his dick. He sure had the right nick name.





BEER CAN HAD ME. JUST AS I WAS ABOUT TO DROP TO MY KNEES AND MAKE A BUFFET OUT OF THAT COCK, HIS BOYS WALKED IN. WHEN THEY LOCKED THE DOOR I KNEW IT WOULD BE A MARATHON. IT'S A GOOD THING I'M EXPERIENCED IN MULTISOMES. BESIDES, I HADN'T HAD ONE IN A WHILE.





They groped me really well and I was beginning to steam. They seemed really organised for young boys, but I was getting restless and wanted to see that "Beer Can" for myself. DAMN. I saw why he got that name. I think it should be "Keg" but I went with it. I got as much as I could into my mouth and he worked it in. I thought my head would bust but I didn't care. That was some good eatin'.





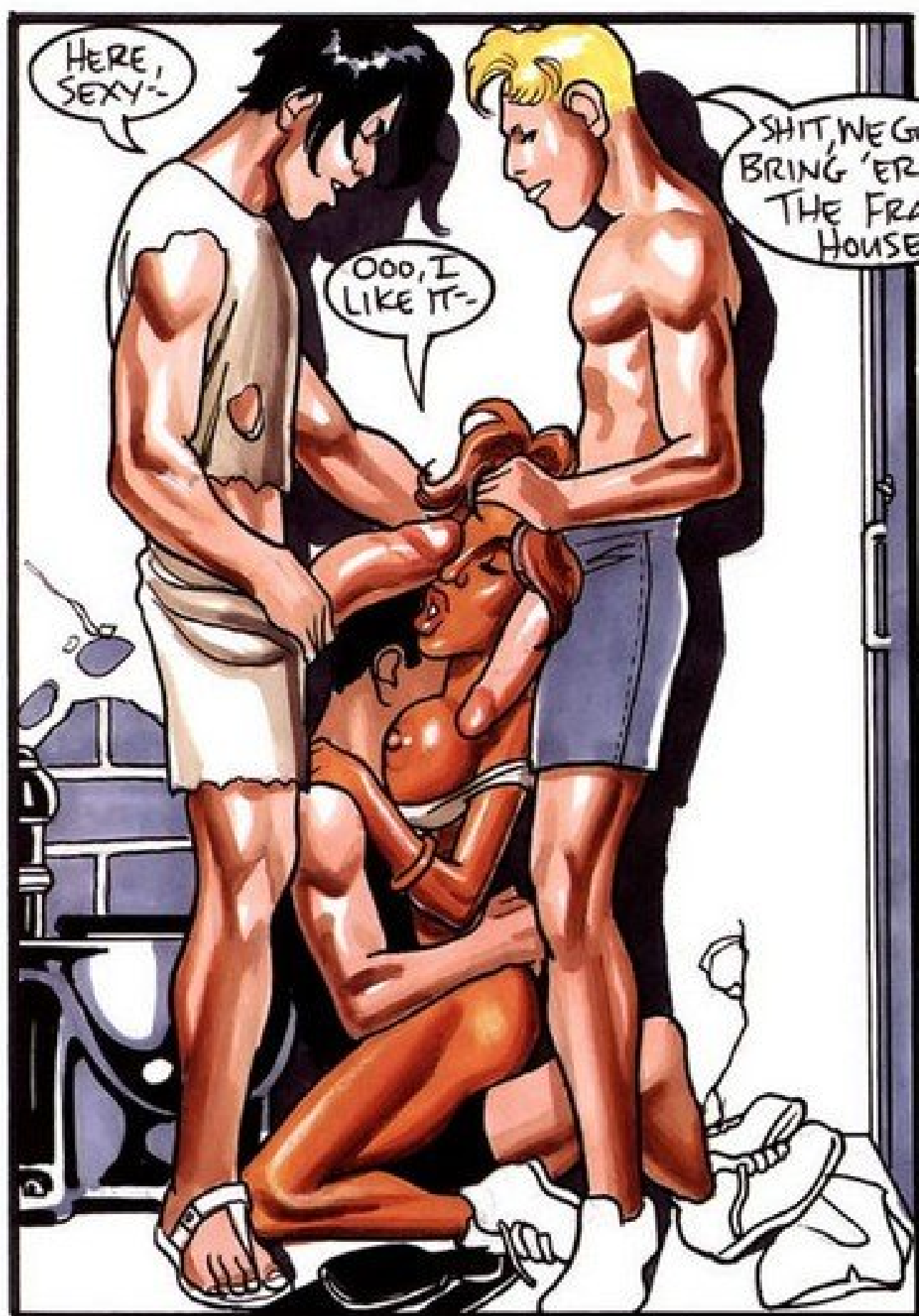
After a few minutes of devouring Beer Can I forgot their names, okay?-

I went down on his buddies. Their dicks weren't jaw breakers like his but were still a good size. Once I showed them my deep throating skills, they got to have me ride them side saddle. While I was doing the first dude, Beer Can got in front of me and dropped his keg on my chest. It felt like an attempt to start my heart up, but in a good way. And it was so hot I thought it would leave a burn between my tits.

AH, SHIT-- OHH...

AH, YEAH-- GOD, THAT'S NICE...





By the time the second guy got to me I was boiling. They had some nice dicks and did a good job. But then it was BEER CAN'S turn. I thought "Maybe I should go and find an elephant for him to fuck cause this dude can end my career." But I'd survived other huge dicks—just not today. Besides, my curiosity and horniness had gotten the better of me again. So, onward and upward...and wideward, farward, every ward. Except the emergency ward, I hoped.





BEING IN A CONSTANT STATE OF HORNINESS-population two billion-CAN LEAD TO A LITTLE PAIN EVERY NOW AND THEN. Well, today was 'then'. BEER CAN'S DICK WAS INTENSE-AT FIRST. WHEN HE STARTED PACKING THAT KEQ INTO ME, I THOUGHT HE WAS THE GYNECOLOGIST FROM HELL.



BUT AFTER TAKING A FEW MOMENTS FOR ME TO GET USED TO IT, I THOUGHT BEING PROBED BY A FIRE HYDRANT WASN'T SO BAD.
Yeah, right.





DRILL'ER,
DUDE!

AH! SHE'S
EATIN' ALL
OF IT!

GMPH!
GIMME SOME
TISSUE...
TURN
AROUND~



NO-NO,
BEER CAN-

DON'T EVEN THINK
ABOUT PUTTING THAT
THING UP MY ASS.



BEER CAN WAS FINALLY ABLE TO STROKE IT ALL IN ME AND HE WORKED ME OVER WELL. FOR A YOUNG KID, HE KNEW HOW TO USE HIS BIG DICK, AND THAT'S RARE. AFTER A GOOD FUCKIN', HE AND HIS BOYS GAVE ME A MOUTHFUL. IT TURNED OUT THERE HAD BEEN A COUPLE OF GIRLS WAITING TO USE THE BATHROOM. I HADN'T EVEN HEARD THEM KNOCKING, BUT JUDGING FROM THEIR EXPRESSIONS, THEY SURE HEARD BEER CAN KNOCKIN' ME.



SORRY,
GIRLS.

I WAS JUST SHOWING THE
NEW JANITORS AROUND.

IT'S ALL
YOURS.





OHH, MY GOD--OH SHIT--

GOD I'M COMING IT'S SO BIG--

SHIT--UHH EICK

FUCK THAT BIG DICK BABE--

AW--SHIT--

BEER CAN'S buddies had to get to a class that they were late for, so I took him to a hotel where I know the manager and got a room. I fucked that kid until I couldn't take any more. I wanted a fighting chance at that cock. I don't like being bested by any dick. I won the first few rounds but that bastard could fuck for a while. That's a great combination and I hated him for it. It's too bad all guys can't fuck like that. But I have to know when to say 'when'.



OH, BOY--THAT WAS SO NICE...

SHIT, I CAME ON THAT FAT COCK. OH, MAN...

I DID TOO, BABE. FUCK YOU ARE HOT!



SO, I MIGHT CALL YOU THIS WEEK TO SEE WHAT YOU'RE UP TO.

OKAY. AND YOU'LL LET ME GET IN THIS NICE ASS, RIGHT?

UHH--HA-HA HA.

I'LL THINK ABOUT IT.

Cool. SEE YA.



GODDAMN.

I JUST HAD IT OFF FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS.

I finally had to kick him out because I kept having orgasms. Certain cocks can give a girl the 'gasms' and BEER CAN had enough for two dicks. I gave him my mobile phone number and I'm sure he'll be calling. I just hope he identifies himself with 'BEER CAN', 'cause I swear I forgot his name. And now I'm on my way to Girl World to hang out with THE DANE and I'm gonna be meeting guys all night. If I meet another guy with the nick name BEER CAN I might get the two mixed up and make a date with them both at the same time, and that could make for a rather painful date. Hmmm...it may be worth a try



HALLY DANE, WHAT'S UP?

YEAH, I CAN MAKE IT. I ALWAYS COME TO YOUR 'GIRL WORLD' PARTIES.

I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT THIS COLLEGE BOY I WAS JUST WITH. HIS BUDDIES CALL HIM THE BEER CAN.

HA-HA! I'LL BRING HIM NEXT TIME.

©2005 TAYLOR

The Spot

