

PATROL CAR

NO. **682**

3rd. PRECINCT.

BULLETINS



ON THE OUTSKIRTS
OF A LARGE CITY, TWO
STATE TROOPERS
PREPARE TO GO
ON DUTY



THE ROUTE THEY COVERED
TOGETHER WAS A LONELY ONE,
FAR OUT IN THE COUNTRY.

ON THESE CRUISES, THEIR
CONVERSATION ALWAYS
CAME AROUND TO
SEXUAL THINGS.



AS REGULAR AS CLOCKWORK,
THEY WOULD BEGIN PLAYING
WITH EACH OTHER AS THEY DROVE
AROUND.





AT NIGHT THEY WOULD DRIVE
TO A DESERTED BARN OWNED
BY A MUTUAL FRIEND

HERE, OUR TWO GUARDIANS OF
JUSTICE WOULD BECOME HORNY,
BUILDING THEIR PASSION SLOWLY
AND UNHURRIEDLY.





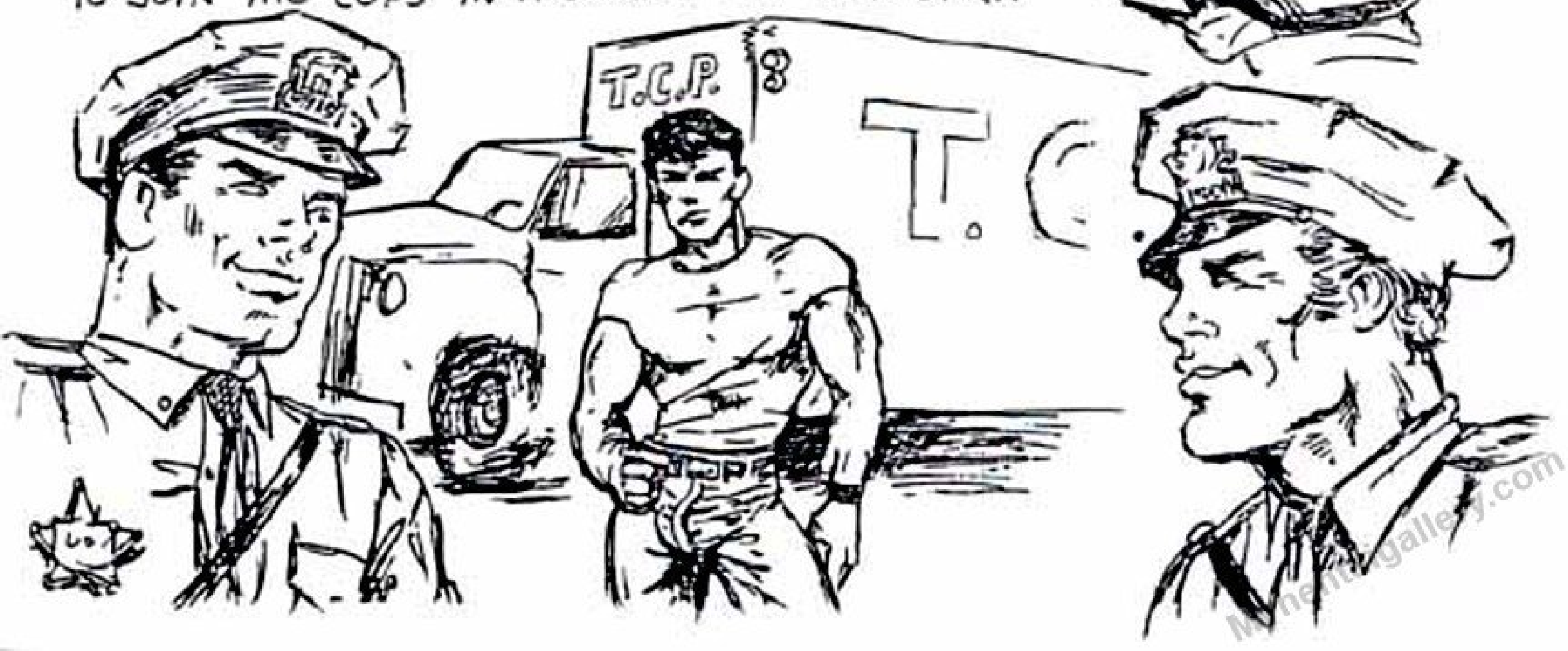
THEY WOULD RUN THROUGH VARIOUS ORAL EXERCISES AND FINGER PLAY LEISURELY ENJOYING THE STIMULATION. IN BETWEEN SESSIONS THEY WOULD SMOKE AND TALK WHILE WAITING FOR THEIR MEAT TO HARDEN SUFFICIENTLY FOR THE "NEXT ROUND."

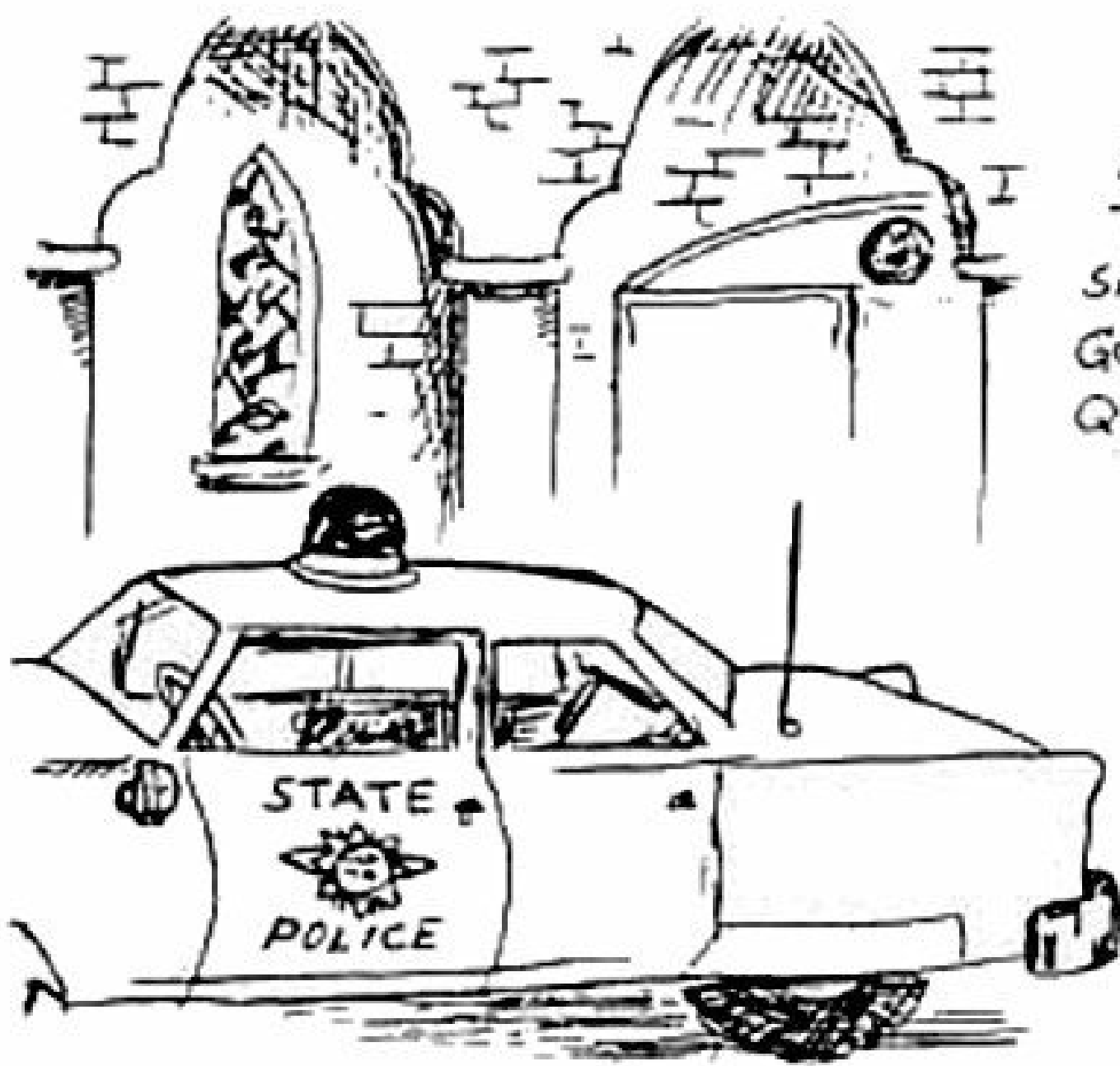


SOMETIMES, THEIR FRIEND WOULD WATCH FROM A CONCEALED SECTION, BUT AS THEY WERE EXHIBITIONISTS ANYWAY, THIS ONLY ADDED AN EXTRA THRILL TO THE SEX.



THEY KNEW MANY TRUCKDRIVERS WHO WERE HOT AND HORNY AND WILLING TO JOIN THE COPS IN A SESSION AT THE BARN





OFTEN THEIR PATROL CAR WOULD BE FOUND PARKED OUTSIDE ST. AUGUSTINE'S CHURCH. OUR TWO COPS KNEW AN OFF-BEAT PRIEST WHO SANCTIONED THEIR SEX ACTIVITIES. HE WAS A GOOD-LOOKING GUY AND QUITE HOSPITABLE.



THEY WOULD INDULGE THEIR EXHIBITIONIST TENDENCIES, AT THE SAME TIME SATISFYING THE PRIEST'S VOYEURISTIC URGE. THEY WOULD ACT AS IF COMPLETELY ALONE, PRETENDING NOT TO SEE FATHER PAUL JERK-OFF WHILE WATCHING THEM "PERFORM" ON THE ALTAR.





FREQUENTLY THEY RAIDED A SECLUDED
LOVER'S LANE NEARBY FOR THEIR SEXUAL
AMUSEMENT.

HERE THEY WOULD FORCE THE WOULD-BE ROMEO
TO SERVICE THEIR STIFF DICKS WHILE HIS GIRL WATCHED.
MANY A LOCAL LOVER-BOY BROUGHT HIS DATE TO LOVER'S
LANE WITH THE INTENTION OF SCREWING HER
BUT ENDED UP HAVING PIPE LAID TO HIM
INSTEAD!





ONE NIGHT THEY CAPTURED A NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL WANTED ALL OVER THE COUNTRY. HE ALSO HAD A CUTE, TIGHT-LOOKING ASS, AND HIS CAPTORS DECIDED A TRIP TO THE BARN WAS NECESSARY.

THEY TOOK TURNS PLUGGING HIM, GOING IN DRY AND ROUGH... WANTING TO HURT HIM. THEY DIDN'T FEAR HIS "SQUEALING" SINCE SUCH THINGS SPREAD FAST AND HE WOULDN'T WANT HIS PRISON PALS TO KNOW HE HAD BEEN FORCED TO PLAY "COW" TO A COUPLE OF "BULLS"!...



WHEN THEY HAD TAKEN TURNS
FUCKING THE FUGITIVE 'TILL HIS
ASSHOLE WAS RED AND GAPING,
THEY CALLED THEIR FRIEND WHO
OWNED THE BARN AND OFFERED
HIM A CRACK AT THE JUICY RUMP
HOWEVER, THE FRIEND PREFERED
TO SUCK ON THE DESPERADO'S
SAUSAGE...



THE SIGHT OF THE HELPLESS
CRIMINAL GETTING SUCKED INCITED
FURTHER LUST IN OUR MEN OF LAW, AND
THEY MADE IT A "QUARTET" IMMEDIATELY. IT WAS
A THOROUGHLY EXHAUSTED AND WELL-USED GANGSTER WHO
WAS FINALLY BOOKED AT THE STATION.

ONE NIGHT, IN A BAR
FREQUENTED BY TRUCKERS,
A FRIEND INTRODUCED THEM
TO A SAILOR....



... A FEW DRINKS SOON PUT THE SAILOR
THE MOOD FOR A PETER PARTY, SO
THEY INVITED HIM TO THE BARN.

ON THE WAY TO THE BARN, THE GOB IN
THE BACKSEAT KNEW JUST HOW TO TEASE
THE COPS UNTIL HE HAD THEIR MOUTHS
WATERING LIKE A PAIR OF NYMPHOMANIC
CUNTS!!!

ONCE AT THEIR DESTINATION,
THE BRAVY SEA-STUD FED THE
COPS JUST WHAT THEY WANTED
A "SAILOR SANDWICH".

**THE
END**

