

INDECENT

VOLUME 1

MAGAZINE

TAWNY ROBERTS:
**MY BOYFRIEND
GETS OFF ON
WATCHING ME**

SLUT WIFE STORY
**VISIT TO A
STRIP
CLUB**

STORMY:
**HE'S JUST
A FRIEND**

READER LETTERS
MOVIE REVIEWS
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VOLUME 1 MAGAZINE

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Beautiful slut Tawny Roberts tells us how getting married certainly won't stop her fucking other men.



A gorgeous blonde wife gets seduced by her horny new houseguest.

WELCOME TO... INDECENT

Welcome to the first ever edition of **INDECENT**. This magazine is devoted to the subject of slut wives. The title of the magazine is a reference to the 1993 movie *Indecent Proposal* in which an older millionaire convinces a young bride to spend the night with him for \$1,000,000. While many guys took their wives and girlfriends to see the film because it was supposed to be a romance, I'm betting plenty of them were hoping to see a hot young wife in action with another man!

I myself am not one of those guys. In fact, I'm not even married. I'm a 30-something African American who studied journalism and spent a few years as a personal trainer. Over the years I've met plenty of babes who were spoken for but who were nonetheless happy to give it up. Many of them do so with the full knowledge – and encouragement – of their husbands and boyfriends.

Just last weekend I went to a club. I saw a pretty young blonde talking with some friends at the bar so I went up to her and offered her a drink. Pretty soon we were grinding into each other on the dance floor and pretty soon after that we were frenching. I could tell she was hot for me and I asked her if we could go somewhere. She said she needed to ask her fiancée for permission and told me to give her a few minutes. A few minutes later we were in the men's room with me fondling her tits and her jerking me off. I slipped a hand under her short skirt, pushed aside her panties, and started rubbing her pussy. She moaned loudly and pretty soon she was coming. Then I gently pushed her face down to my aching cock so she could blow me. Her soft wet mouth felt great and I soon filled her mouth with my cum. At this point she told me she had to get back to her fiancée and friends but she gave me her number and promised to call soon just as soon as she could talk her fiancée into it!

She said she needed to ask her fiancée for permission...

I hope you enjoy **INDECENT**. Please write in and share your fantasies, photos and experiences. We also welcome feedback and suggestions. indecentmag@gmail.com



STORY CODES

M	male
F	female
O	oral
A	anal
M	masturbation
Inter	interracial
Voy	voyeurism

DISCLAIMER: This magazine is sexually explicit and contains depictions of sexual acts that have been classified by the surgeon general as potentially dangerous and unhealthy. You must be a broad-minded adult to view the magazine, and you must not make this magazine available to minors or to any person who does not wish to view it. Unprotected sexual relations with unknown partners is hazardous and we urge the use of condoms and safe sex at all times.

CHARLIE'S STORIES

MF O M Inter Voy



Charlie is a sexy young blonde wife who loves cock. Charlie and her husband go on lots of sexy adventures together. This time round Charlie goes to a porno cinema and gets a large surprise.

We were on our way to our favorite porno cinema downtown. It's not the classiest place around, but the management knows us and they play a steady stream of hardcore that suits our tastes and the tastes of the kind of crowd we like. We pulled up at a stop light and Charlie put a playful hand on my crotch. Wiping a stray blonde lock from her face, she looked at me sweetly with her huge blue eyes and smiled.

"I'm going to be bad tonight, honey," she whispered. "You don't mind that I like to play with strange cocks until they come all over me, do you?"

She was teasing as usual and I quickly removed her hand before I creamed myself and we had an accident.

Jack, the middle-aged owner of the place, spotted us as we came in. He quickly ushered us into the cluttered room at the back of the theatre that serves as his office. The tiny room was littered with papers, porno mags, empty beer cans and discarded junk food wrappers. Grizzly old Jack himself is pretty overweight and fairly unkempt to say the least.

He kissed Charlie full on the lips with a familiarity borne of experience and stepped

back to check out her outfit. Charlie is a young healthy babe with large breasts and long slim legs. That night she was wearing a loose fitting cream colored blouse unbuttoned almost to her navel to reveal a good amount of her ample cleavage. Her shapely breasts were not constrained by a bra as usual. Her grey pencil skirt finished just above her knees, and her stylish silver belt and black stilettos completed her look. She looked as if she were going to a classy evening function or perhaps an uptown club.

Jack stepped in to kiss her again, and this time he slipped both his large rough hands into her blouse to massage her breasts and pinch her sensitive nipples. Charlie moaned into his mouth as her nipples hardened and she reached down to unzip his fly and free his large meaty cock.

She knelt in front of him and soon had him fully hard as she jerked him off. She looked up into his eyes seductively and Jack reached down and pushed her blouse off her shoulders. The blouse was still tucked into her skirt and it fell around her waist as she quickly slipped her arms out of it and resumed stroking Jack's cock.

"Jack me off on those tits, baby," grunted Jack, and Charlie started working his cock in earnest. Charlie had one hand pumping his

shaft while the other cupped his heavy ball sac. Her angelic face was just inches away from his cock and she breathed on it gently while she looked up at him.

Jack started coming pretty quickly and he growled as several heavy gobs of thick white come spurted out the end of his cock. The first spurt landed on Charlie's chin and she grinned sexily at him as the rest spattered over her breasts. She continued pumping him gently, milking him for all he had. Finally, she kissed the tip demurely as he began to soften in her hands.

"Thanks, babe," said Jack as he zipped himself up. "You guys enjoy the show."

Charlie stood up and retreated to the ladies' room to freshen up. When we met a few minutes later in the lobby I noted that Charlie had reapplied her makeup but left her blouse completely unbuttoned. She smiled at me and led me into the darkened theatre.

As we took our seats near the centre of the theatre I looked around to see about five or six lone guys watching the movie on the screen. On the screen, a statuesque blonde babe was being sandwiched between two large muscular black men. The men were plowing into both her ass and pussy with their huge black cocks as the blonde moaned in ecstasy. Charlie lifted up the armrest between us and sidled up to me.

You don't mind that I like to play with strange cocks until they come all over me, do you?

She continued pumping him gently

"You wish that was me, don't you?" whispered Charlie sexily. "Maybe one day I'll do it for you, honey."

With that she patted my aching cock through my pants and shimmied out of her blouse to reveal her proud centerfold torso for all to see. This is usually enough to get the attention of the more observant men in the audience, but just to make sure, Charlie put a hand under skirt and very obviously cried out as she started friggng her sensitive clit.

A young guy sitting a few rows in front of us turned around and Charlie beckoned him over. He approached us nervously, clambering over the seats to stand in the row directly in front of us.

"Is your cock hard, big boy?" asked Charlie.

Charlie didn't give him time to answer before she was leaning over the seat and stroked his obviously erect cock through his pants. He mumbled something unintelligible and Charlie carefully unzipped him to reveal his long thin shaft.

As Charlie began jerking him off with her hands, the young stranger grew a bit bolder and reached down to squeeze Charlie's luscious tits. Charlie leaned back in her seat, leading the young stranger by his cock over the seat so that he stood directly in front of her between her widely splayed knees.

"Yeah that's it," moaned Charlie in her horniest, sluttiest voice, "come for me, lover."

She resumed her loving handjob, blowing gently on his

cock while she looked up into his eyes innocently, as if she were doing nothing more than straightening his tie.

I felt someone moving beside me and looked over to see an older black guy in an army jacket sitting down in the seat next to me. His stubbled face had a battered look to it and he ignored me as he carefully inspected Charlie's pale body in the dim light of the cinema.

Charlie was now pushing her tits together around the young guy's cock. The velvety smooth corridor of her cleavage and her sexy baby blue eyes looking up at him begging him to come was enough to set him off and Charlie sighed with pleasure as he shuddered and drizzled a good amount of slimy sperm down her cleavage.



Normally Charlie takes her time milking a guy dry but this time she was distracted by something beside me. I looked over at the old black vet next to me and my eyes were immediately drawn to the enormous thick black shaft he was stroking. It must have been longer than a foot and it was as thick around as a baseball bat. Charlie was kneeling on her seat and bending over me in a heartbeat.

She lifted up the armrest between me and the old black guy and just about fell over me in her hurry to get at it. Her fabulous

torso rested in my lap and my rock hard cock was mashed up against her cool skin. Unfortunately, I could only see the back of Charlie's gorgeous blonde mane as it bobbed up and down in the black guy's lap.

I knew there was no way she could get her mouth around this monster cock and I felt her weight shifting in my lap as she moved to kiss and lick the underside of his cock. She started jacking him off with one hand while mouthing his sac and cock like a harmonica. The black guy was stroking her face and hair and I was incredibly turned on by the sight of his dark-skinned hands running through her silky blonde hair.

I went to stroke her pussy but she quickly grabbed my hand and put it on her hip to stop me distracting her. She was concentrating all her attention on the huge black cock between her lips. She moaned loudly while furiously shafting it with her hands.

Charlie was now pushing her tits together around the young guy's cock

After about ten minutes of mouthing and stroking his cock, the guy gently eased Charlie's face back from his cock and pushed his cock forward until the huge shiny head was resting against her open lips. He then grasped the shaft firmly and jerked himself off strongly until he came like a great flood.

Charlie's willing mouth was soon filled to overflowing and I saw a mouthful of thick warm jizz spill out of her mouth and back onto the head of his cock before Charlie very obviously swallowed. The old black guy was still coming and several spurts of his milky manjuice splattered over her beautiful face and landed in her hair. Still more dripped from her face and onto the floor below.

"That's been a long time coming," said the satisfied black guy in a deep, gravelly voice.

Charlie giggled naughtily as she licked away contentedly at his still dribbling cock.■



READER FANTASIES

Assorted stories involving your wives, fiancées and girlfriends.

Please write in and share your fantasies, photos and experiences. We also welcome feedback and suggestions.

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Snowstorm MMF M O Voy

A year ago my twenty seven year old wife, Stacey and I took a short trip to Chicago for a convention. The forecast was for six to eight inches of snow, and we were hoping to beat the storm.

We were halfway there when the snowfall started. After another half hour the snow was falling quite heavily, and the highways were getting very slippery so we decided to make an overnight stop at the next motel.

Within ten minutes we were glad to see a blinking motel sign. When we walked into the office, the man behind the desk said that he had just given the last room away to someone else who had come in from the storm.

He did say that the guy had just checked in, and the room had a couch as well as one queen size bed in it and we could try our luck. We weren't about to go out on the road again, so we decided to chance it.

We were knocking on the door when this tall, friendly looking man came up and introduced himself as Carl. He had just stopped by the tavern across the road to get some booze, and when he heard our situation he was more than happy to

share his room with us provided we'd have a drink with him. I went across the road to get some more drinks.

Ten minutes later I was back. Stacey was already taking a shower. We poured some cocktails and within a few minutes Stacey came out, drying her long blonde hair. She was wearing a short terrycloth bathrobe and slippers. She made herself comfortable on the large bed, and Carl and I settled into a couple of chairs.

We sat around drinking and talking for a while. Occasionally Stacey would carelessly move her legs apart, or jackknife one of them showing us plenty of white skin under that short robe. Once or twice I caught a glimpse of her white panties up between her warm thighs. I knew that if I could see them Carl could too. But I kept my mouth shut and didn't say a word.

We sat around drinking, talking and watching TV for about two hours, and none of us was feeling any pain when we decided it was about time to hit the sack. I took it for granted



that Stacey and I were going to have the bed while Carl took the couch but Stacey spoke up, her speech slightly slurred.

"Hey the bed's big enough for the three of us," she said. "Don't worry, I'll be between the two of you, so there won't be any hanky panky."

With that, Carl and I watched stunned as my wife untied her robe and pulled it off, revealing her low-cut bra and brief panties. The panties were thin enough to show a patch of pubic hair beneath.

Stacey lay down in the middle of the bed as Carl and I stripped to our shorts. I watched Carl crawl into bed next to Stacey, turning onto his side to face away from her. I then moved in on Stacey's other side. The bed wasn't as wide as I had thought, and I knew there had to be some body touching between Carl and Stacey. From his heavy breathing I knew that Carl had already fallen asleep, and it didn't take me long to fall off either.

Would you mind if I took care of Carl first?

During the night I awoke to the feeling of the bed moving slightly. I glanced at the digital clock, which read two-thirty. Turning to my left I discovered that Stacey had turned body up against Carl's back as he still faced away from her. Then I saw why the bed was shaking. There was enough light coming in through the window to see that Stacey had thrown her right arm over Carl's waist. I knew what she was doing - jacking him off while I was supposed to be asleep. I couldn't take my eyes away from that rhythmically moving sheet.

After a minute or so I heard a loud gasping sound escape Carl's mouth, and then another and I knew that Stacey had been successful in bringing him to orgasm. She must have gotten a handful of Carl's love cream, for she wiped it clean on the sheet before turning onto her back. I quickly closed my eyes, not wanting my wife to know that I had witnessed her jacking Carl off.

It was nearly eight when I awoke again. Stacey was awake too, though Carl was not, and she began to get frisky with me. She caressed my bare chest, nibbled and tongued my ear and gave me long passionate kisses on the mouth. Finally she removed her bra and panties and straddled my body. Her foreplay had made me hard, and now she reached for my erect cock and guided it into her warm, wet slit.

Once we began to move together I knew it would be just a matter of time before Carl would wake up and find us fucking. Sure enough, a minute later he turned around, his eyes widening.

"May I watch?" he asked.

"Sure you can," was Stacey's answer.



Knowing that Carl was watching me fuck my naked wife, I was soon very close to coming. Stacey leaned down and kissed me, then sat upright, with my dick still up her cunt. Her nipples stood out hard and erect on her firm tits, and I could see Carl admiring them.

"Would you mind if I took care of Carl first?" Stacey asked me.

I don't know what answer I would have given, but she didn't give me a chance.

She looked into Carl's eyes as she said, "Oh you poor dear, you must be so horny watching us. Wouldn't you like to have my mouth wrapped around your cock? I bet

you'd love to fill my mouth with your load."

Carl kind of gulped and looked at me hesitantly.

"You don't have to worry," Stacey reassured him. "He's seen me suck other men before. Haven't you, dearest?"

Stacey pulled the sheet off Carl. He already had a tent in his boxer shorts. I saw stains on them too, and I knew my wife had been the cause of that. Stacey told him to take them off.

My own dick was still hard and unsatisfied as I watched

Carl pulled his shorts off, his large hard cock aiming at the ceiling. I watched Stacey kneel between his legs, and start licking at the underside of his long shaft. Within a minute Carl had his cock engulfed fully by my wife's hungry mouth.

My own dick was still hard and unsatisfied as I watched her suck him deeply, taking him all the way into her throat, her lips kissing the flesh around his cock with each downward stroke.

When Carl finally exploded in her mouth, she gulped down his come, then turned to me and let some dribble down her chin. I couldn't hide my excitement, and she took me into her still sticky mouth and sucked me off too.

After that we said our goodbyes and within an hour we were on the highway again, on our way to Chicago.

Strip Club MF 0 Voy

I wanted to plan a fun weekend with my wife. It had been a long week for me at work and just as boring for her at home. I asked Jessica where she would like to go.

Jessica, shy and quiet, shrugged her shoulders and said anyplace would be all right, as long as it was something different.

Jessica is tall and attractive in a girl-next-door kind of way. She has a cute face, with a curvy figure and long blonde hair. She was dressed in a really short red dress that showed her shapely legs - even more when she was sitting. I knew she liked how sexy she felt when she wore that dress. It dipped enough in front to show the top of her good-size breasts. Her shy smile made her a mystery to a lot of people, and her green eyes always sparkled.

I leaned forward and smiled a wicked smile.

"How about going to a strip bar?" I said, knowing that every now and then she liked to watch the ladies take off their clothes.

Jessica smiled and asked if I thought she should wear the dress to a strip bar. I nodded and said that she could put on a small show all by herself if she did. I knew she would certainly get noticed if she wore that dress. I also knew she wouldn't mind the attention.



We were off for an evening that would last late into the night. The club I had in mind had some class for a gentlemen's club. It was clean, and the women were nice-looking. I also knew there was little trouble there, and felt comfortable taking my wife.

Room was actually made for us in front of the center stage. The club was crowded. There were a lot of stag parties and a few couples. Jessica made herself comfortable between me and an older man. We watched one stripper as we waited for our drinks. When I paid for the drinks, the waitress took note of the tip with a flip of her bare hip.

A long-legged woman took the stage and swayed forward on spike heels. She strutted in front of us in her sequined dress. We stared up at her. Her gloves came off, and she gripped the pole tight between her thighs. She swiveled and feigned masturbation as she winked in the direction of my wife.



Jessica wriggled in her seat as the sexy dancer stripped the dress from her slender body. She strutted over to where we were sitting and leaned forward. As she shook her firm breasts just a few feet from our faces, I stared down her open bra. I heard a soft gasp from my wife and thought she was getting a little excited by the show the stripper was putting on for us. When the stripper went back to the pole, Jessica leaned over to me and whispered that the old guy sitting beside her had his hand on her leg and was feeling her thigh.

A little surprised, I asked if she wanted me to put a stop to it. She assured me that it was all right. If things got out of hand, I could take care of it then. For now, I understood, she didn't really mind. I could tell from her heavy breathing that she was

excited. I looked down, but couldn't really see anything.

I leaned over to her and said I was going to the men's room. She gave a soft moan and nodded, saying nothing more. As I passed behind her, I saw that indeed the man had his hand on her bare leg. I also realized that I could only see a part of his hand. The rest was under short dress - on her black panties, I guessed.

I responded by getting hard! It was our first experience with anyone else, and the thought was exciting both of us. It sure as hell excited me, knowing my wife was allowing another man to touch her in such an intimate manner.

The man's hand was now completely under her dress

When I returned, I noticed that the man's hand was now completely under her dress working furiously. I took my seat beside Jessica, leaned over and asked if she was all right. She was clutching her drink glass in a death grip.

She leaned over and whispered, "He wants me to go to the ladies' room and take off my panties."

"Do you want to?" I said. Her silent nod told me she wanted to do whatever was going to happen.

The guy was dressed nice, and looked decent. I whispered to Jessica that she could do whatever she wanted. She leaned over to the man and whispered something, then straightened and stood up on unsteady legs, holding the back of her chair to steady herself. Then she straightened her dress and walked to the ladies' room.

It wasn't long before she returned to her seat. She nudged my hand, and I looked down. She opened her hand and there in her clenched fist were her lacy black panties.

I took them from her and put them safely in my pocket. When I looked back up, the stripper was completely nude on the stage. She swiveled her bare hips and pushed her inviting pussy up and out in my direction. She was fully open as she looked quickly at my wife then at me. She smiled and wagged her finger. Then she winked. So, she knew what my wife and the man were doing!

I looked over to see both of her hands clenching her glass, her knuckles whitening. I stood and took a few steps back. Neither she nor the man noticed as I looked over their shoulders. His hand was holding her skirt up as his finger worked deep inside her open pussy. She was allowing him to masturbate her right there while everyone else watched the stripper onstage.

I watched Jessica's hips move softly to the rhythm of the music and the man's stroking fingers. Her partially exposed breasts jiggled under her dress top as she moved her body. With her eyes half closed, she came closer and closer to orgasm. My cock grew harder at the sight.



"Oh God," she moaned. "Stop for a second."

The man pulled his hand from between her legs and rested it on her inner thigh. His fingers were wet and I stepped back into my chair before I was noticed.

I watched another stripper take the stage. At this point, I was so excited at what my wife was doing that stripper made little impression on me. Jessica leaned toward the man again, then straightened and leaned my way.

"He wants me to go with him," she whispered.

He wants me to go with him

"You want to have sex with him?"

She stared at me with glassy eyes, not saying anything. I knew she was so sexually aroused that I couldn't say no.

"All right," I managed to say. "We go together, though. I'm not letting you go away with a total stranger."

She had a quiet but firm conversation with the man. A minute or two later, she turned to me and said, "Okay let's go."

I stood with Jessica, not fully aware of what was going on. The man beside her stood and followed us out of the club. Outside, Jessica said for me to drive. I opened the door and watched her slip into the back seat with the man.



I turned on the ignition and hit the headlights. Looking in the rearview mirror to back out, I saw my wife locked in a passionate embrace with the man before I could even back out of the parking space.

His arms were wrapped around her, holding her tight as he kissed her. One hand was cupping a breast, squeezing gently. Just as I moved the car into forward, Jessica groaned. The man, I saw in the mirror, was pressing

her against the back seat, fondling her breasts through her dress.

Traffic was light, but I still had to watch the road while driving. The next time I looked in the mirror, Jessica was nude from the waist up. The man was still kissing her passionately while fondling her now-bare breasts. I continued to glance back, watching the man roll my wife's hard nipples in his fingers. His head dipped now and then, and I heard soft moans.

Jessica had the man's pants unzipped and was masturbating him slowly

As I tried to keep the car in our lane, I noticed Jessica's arm moving as the man pressed her against the back seat and kissed her. I had to move up in order to see what was happening. It turned out that Jessica had the man's pants unzipped and was masturbating him slowly.

I watched for and finally found a dirt road that was totally dark and disappeared over a hill. I turned onto the road, driving slowly. Before I could find a suitable place to park, Jessica was totally naked. She scooted down in the seat and spread her lovely legs. I watched as the stranger positioned himself over her naked body brandishing his hard cock and slowly entered her.

"Oh God," she groaned as his hips began moving. "Yes," she gasped. "Fuck me."

The man tugged his pants down completely. I watched in the rearview mirror as his large cock plunged in and out of my wife. He fondled her bare breasts and kissed her. His pace quickened. Jessica groped at his shirt as she raised her hips to accept his plunging cock. I couldn't believe my wife was having sex with a complete stranger in the back seat of our car. My eyes locked onto the scene in the back, and my own cock strained at the zipper. It throbbed with excitement as I continued to watch the sex going on in the back.

"Oh, man," the man groaned, moving even

faster inside my naked wife.

I heard clothing rustle and smelled the odor of illicit sex. Jessica gave out another long groan as the man's hips pushed forward. She groped at his back. Her hips rose upwards. Then his body shook in orgasm. She pushed upwards harder as he came inside her. She let out a long, soft moan.

The man relaxed on Jessica as she held him close. I figured it was over, and they would get dressed again. I was surprised to see her kiss the man again and pull him close. I continued to watch as she helped him to undress completely. They lay back on the seat again and embraced. He moved over her, between her open legs, his cock still hard.

She took his large cock deep inside her. Their nude bodies moved together as they kissed. Jessica raked a long fingernail down the man's back, over his bare butt. She moaned and groaned as they began sex for the second time.

"Oh yes," Jessica whispered as the man's cock moved deep inside her. "Oh yes," she repeated over and over as her hips rose to meet him. She groped at his back as they kissed. This time, he took his time. Through it all she kept groping his naked body until finally he filled her with a second load of come.

They both sat up, and he put his shirt on but didn't button it. I started the car, once again thinking that their sexual fun was over for the evening. I was hard to the point where I was hurting and wanted my wife back desperately.



As I turned the car around, I glanced in the mirror again. When I couldn't see my wife, I pulled over and looked in the mirror again. Jessica was bent over the man's lap with his cock in her mouth. She stroked the exposed portion while continuing to swallow it deep in her throat. He lay back with his eyes closed. She worked his soft cock back into a solid shaft.

She pulled his shaft from her mouth and licked her lips. Then she moved up and whispered in his ear. He nodded, and she stretched out naked on the back seat. He straddled her again and entered her for the third time. Again their sex was slow and sensual, with a lot of deep kissing and fondling. This time it took a good half hour.

Finally Jessica gasped. I watched her grip the man's butt cheeks and pull him deep inside until he came for the third time.

This time I was determined to have my wife for myself. As I drove back toward the strip bar, she and the stranger dressed, simultaneously kissing and fondling each other all the way. The smell of fresh sex wafting through the car made it harder for me to concentrate on driving.

After I pulled into the empty parking lot, I saw in the rearview mirror that my wife and the man were still kissing and playing around with each other, and they kept at it until I turned the engine off.

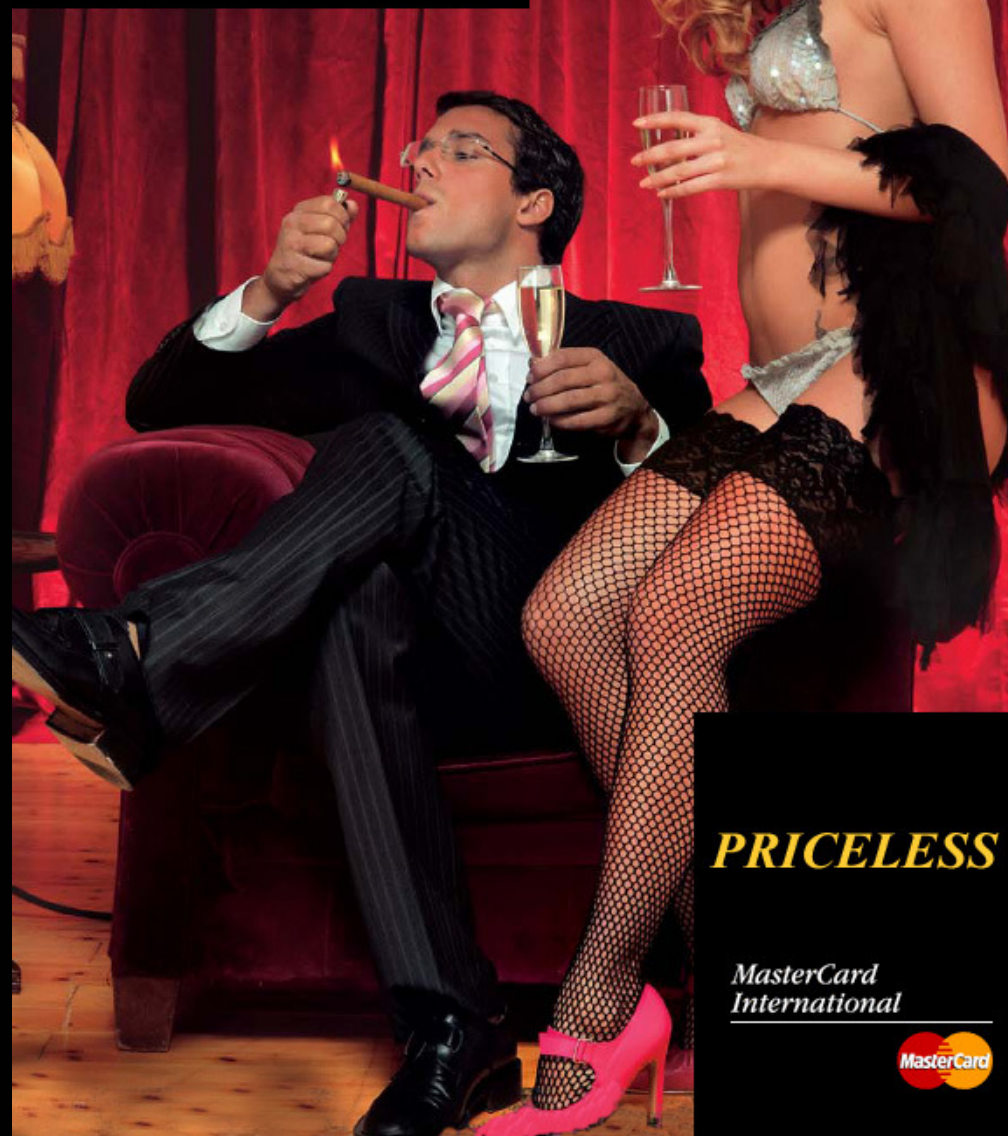
Jessica walked the man to his car and gave him one last long sensual kiss. As she walked back to the car, I thought, now finally I can have my wife back. I asked if she had fun with the guy. She turned to me and smiled. ■



Seat at a high stakes poker game:
\$5,000

Two hour losing streak: \$50,000

Watching the wife "work it off"
with some rich guy:



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STORMY & Friend



STORMY

walked into our studios last week to do a solo shoot but to our surprise she turned up with this guy.

Now we'd met Stormy's very possessive boyfriend because he came to all the auditions and this wasn't the same guy!

"He's just a friend," said Stormy. "I thought we could maybe do a sexier shoot with him in it."

We didn't complain, especially when they started making out on our couch...







After Stormy sucked her "friend's" hard cock for a while, he flipped her over and started giving it to her hard from behind.

Stormy loved every minute of it. She kept moaning for more, telling him how good his cock felt in her pussy.

"Is it bigger than your boyfriend's?" he asked as he pumped her.

"Much bigger," sighed Stormy. "And harder too."



This turned the guy on so much he pulled out and shoved his cock between Stormy's fabulous tits.

"Get ready for my cum, slut!" said the guy.

"That's it, baby," cooed Stormy. "Give me all your cum."

Stormy held her breasts together while the guy pumped them like a pussy.



Finally, the guy let loose a huge load all over Stormy's enormous tits.■

SLUT WIFE FANTASY

A young wife fulfils her husband's threesome fantasy.

Birthday Bash MMF 0



For the past year or two my wife Cindy and I have been talking about bringing a third person into our sex life. Usually we discuss Cindy being pleased by both another man and myself, but sometimes we also

consider having a woman satisfy our desires. These fantasies had never come close to being fulfilled until I got a very special present for my thirty-third birthday.

I came home from work as usual around five o'clock and saw a car in our driveway. As I entered the front door I could hear moaning coming from our upstairs bedroom. My cock immediately got hard in anticipation of what I thought was going on. As I quietly crept up the steps I heard the unmistakable sound of sex coming from our bedroom. I peeked around the corner. What I saw almost made me come in my pants.

My wife was lying on her back on the edge of our bed with her legs wrapped around Darryl, an old friend of hers from college. He was standing on the floor holding Cindy's hips and plunging his cock into her cunt. Cindy's pussy lips clung to his cock each time he withdrew from her.

I knew he was depositing a huge load of come

I decided to stand back for a little while and watch the show. Darryl fucked her for maybe another five minutes before she started to come. Her moans grew louder, her face grew flushed and I could see her legs tense. I knew that the velvety grip of Cindy's pussy was working its magic on Darryl

when he stiffened and his buttocks spasmed. I knew he was depositing a huge load of come in Cindy's pussy.

After Cindy climaxed a second time, she pushed Darryl back onto the bed and took his cock in her mouth. She licked the entire

length of his cock then nibbled his balls. Darryl was beginning to get hard again when Cindy looked over and saw me standing in the doorway stroking myself.



“Happy Birthday, honey! Why don't you come join us?” she said with a sexy smile.

I was on the bed in seconds! Cindy crawled between my legs and drew my cock into her mouth. Darryl took advantage of this position and entered her doggie-style. My wife is a real blowjob queen and she soon had me on the brink of what I knew would be a beautiful orgasm.

I could see his come leaking out of her

Every time Darryl thrust into her Cindy sucked my cock a little deeper. Cindy had another orgasm as Darryl fucked her and I followed soon after. Darryl was the last to come. He jerked his hips two or three times, slamming his thighs into my wife's and burying his cock in her cunt.

When Darryl pulled his cock from my wife she

rolled over so I could see his come leak out of her shaved cunt and run down her ass crack. The sight of another man's sperm coming out of my wife's pussy got me hard again real quickly. I threw her legs apart and entered her missionary style, my cock easily sliding into her wet cunt. I was overcome with desire and started thrusting into Cindy as hard and fast as I could.

Cindy's head was near the edge of the bed, so Darryl came around and stood there with his wet cock inches from my wife's mouth. He tilted her head back so she could suck him in. He was able to throat-fuck her pretty well while I got an incredible show. We continued like that for about another ten minutes. I made Cindy come twice before I added my come to the loads Darryl had already dropped in her cunt.

At that point I was pretty exhausted and I fell asleep on the bed. I woke a couple of times during the night to see Cindy riding, sucking or being slammed by Darryl, and in the morning she blew him to climax one last time in the shower before seeing him off.



It was the best birthday present ever! ■

Dear MRS

Our very own married slut, **Madison**, answers your dirty sex questions.

Send your questions to: indecentmag@gmail.com

Dear MRS,
A while back my buddies and I started a regular monthly poker game. We would play late and drink beer and generally make lots of noise. My wife Tanya would complain but after a while she realized we were just letting off steam. She eventually started being more supportive, serving us drinks and renting us racy movies to play in the background.

After a while the guys got comfortable with Tanya being around and they began to flirt with her whenever they could. Tanya didn't mind the comments and even put up with an occasional hand on her ass or breast. She seemed to like it that the guys appreciated her body.

Tanya started wearing skimpy outfits to our poker nights – midriff tops and short skirts – and it was only a matter of time until one of the guys, Jeff, talked her into letting him take off her panties in front of us all. Tanya shot me a look and I guess I should have protested but it was all in good fun, and it seemed harmless enough.

Jeff used my wife's panties as his ante for the next round and after that, whoever won the hand could use the panties as their ante.

it seemed harmless enough.

This was okay, but at the end of the night, when Jeff had won the last hand and hence my Tanya's panties, he announced that he was going to cash them in. With that, he grabbed Tanya by the hand and dragged her into the bedroom.

The guys and I just kind of looked at each other, not knowing what to do or say. Pretty soon we could hear moans from the bedroom as Jeff started giving it to Tanya.

They both came out half an hour later looking sweaty. Tanya was nude except for her heels and it was obvious to everyone what they had been doing.

"Thanks for another great night," said Jeff smugly. "I can't wait for the next one."

She enjoyed it.

Jeff collected his winnings and the guys all left. Tanya looked at me sheepishly and when

I asked her what had happened she told me that Jeff had fucked her and that she had enjoyed it. Tanya didn't seem sorry that it had happened so I kind of left it at that since I had let it get that far.

The next month came around and the same thing happened. Jeff took my wife's panties off early in the night and everyone used them as their ante. At the end of the night, Bill, who had won the last hand, gave everyone high fives and went into the bedroom with a very willing Tanya. Again she let a guy fuck her and this time she told me all about it afterwards, how Bill had taken the rest of her clothes off, made her suck his cock for a while and then boned her from behind until he came.

I don't feel like I can complain.

All the guys have now had a couple of turns with Tanya at the end of a poker night and rather than hurt our marriage, it seems to have spiced up our sex life. Since Tanya is more than happy to give it up to me more often and the whole situation kind of turns me on, I don't feel like I can complain. Tanya is certainly happy and hotter in bed than she's ever been.

Here's my problem: When Tanya lets the guys fuck her, she always lets them do it without a condom. Tanya insists that sex with a condom is just not as good and she refuses to ask them to wear one. She's on the pill and I trust my buddies to be clean so I'm not worried about that. It's just that the thought of all these guys' cum being spurted up inside my wife drives me crazy with jealousy.

What should I do?

Concerned, LA

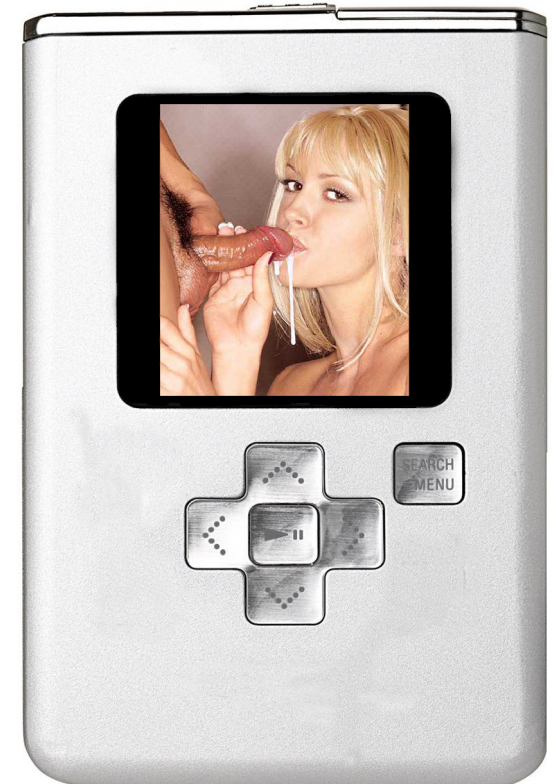
MADISON:

Well since your wife's on the pill and you're not worried about your buddies, maybe you should just get over it. After all, what's a few spurts of cum between friends?

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TAWNY ROBERTS

Interview

... I jerk him off while he watches me get boned.

One of Vivid's hottest new starlets, Tawny Roberts is a blue-eyed hot-bodied Californian blonde whose performances have hardened audiences all over the world.

I: So Tawny, are you married?

TR: Nah, but I have a steady boyfriend. We haven't talked about it.

I: And he doesn't mind that you have sex with other guys all the time?

TR: Actually he kinda gets off on it. We watch a lot of my movies together and I jerk him off while he watches me get boned.

I: So is there any kind of scene he really likes?

TR: He likes it when I take it up the ass and he's told me he'd like to see some more double penetration.

I: What about an interracial?

TR: I'd *love* to have some black cock. Perhaps I'll talk him into it some day.

I'd *love* to have some black cock

I: Let me know when you do. I know some guys who'd be interested!

TR: I bet you do!

I: So what about when you get married? Will you still fuck other guys?

TR: Oh sure. I might even put on a show for our wedding night. I'm sure my boyfriend would love it.

I: I kind of get the feeling you'd enjoy being a slut wife, right?

TR: Yeah. There's something hot about the idea of getting married and then getting covered in some other guy's come.

I: And what about if your husband wasn't around?

TR: Yeah that'd be hot too. Ooh – don't tell my boyfriend I said that!



... getting covered in some other guy's come.



“My boyfriend loves to watch me do other guys.”



**NEXT
INDECENT:**

See what Tawny gets up to on her wedding day.
MF O A



INTERRACIAL WIVES

WHITE WIVES WHO LIKE BLACK GUYS

Getting Her Hot MMF 0 Inter
I've written before about my sexy wife Louise and how much she loved it when I finally persuaded her to have sex with our very well-hung friend Ed. When she did, she enjoyed that gigantic prick of his so much that she fucked him regularly twice a month. Each time, after Ed and Louise fucked themselves silly for hours, I would jump on my wife and finish her off, leaving three well-fucked friends thoroughly satisfied.

Well, two months ago Ed moved away, and now that Louise was so crazy about sex, I



thought she was ready for my next and biggest fantasy - watching her fuck a well-hung black man.

I made the suggestion one night as I was fucking her. Just as she was ready to come I said, "Honey, how about getting a good-looking black dude with a giant cock to take Ed's place and really fuck you good while I watch. That's been my secret fantasy!"

Louise didn't say anything until she was finished coming, and when she did she didn't seem so crazy about the idea. But the more I thought about watching some huge black salami pumping in and out of my wife's hot pussy, as she nibbled on his ear and rubbed her hands all over his well-developed body, hollering "oh yes, fuck me good!" - the more I wanted to see it happen. Every time I thought about it I would get an enormous hard-on. So I hit on a plan.

I had to go away for a few days on business. Before I left I picked out half a dozen magazines and videos, each of which had at least two stories about white women being soundly fucked by very well-hung black guys. I left them on the table alongside the couch, where my wife couldn't miss seeing them. I knew she would read and watch them all by the time I got back.

When I arrived home around noon on the fourth day, I walked directly into the living room, and sure enough, there was my lovely horny wife, lying bare-ass naked and reading the last of the magazines as she sipped from a half-filled martini glass.

"Surprise!" I hollered, rushing over and bending down to suck on one of Louise's sensitive pink nipples.

After a few minutes of French-kissing as I was getting my clothes off, Louise said, "Honey, you and your fucking magazines! Did you leave all these here so I could read all about black guys with huge pricks fucking all these white women?"

I just grinned at her.



"Well, damn you, you sure as hell succeeded!" Louise said. "Reading all about those black men with those enormous pricks, I've decided to fuck one myself, if you still want me to."

I was so hot now, knowing that my ultimate fantasy was about to come true, that I jumped on her without another word, and it only took about ten pumps for me to explode deep inside Louise's hot and unusually juicy cunt. What a homecoming!

I knew one handsome dark-skinned black guy called Anthony from work, and I knew that

Louise thought he was good-looking. When I suggested that we ask him if he wanted to be the guy, her eyes lit up, so I went about setting it up to take place at a secluded nude beach near us. Anthony, as expected, didn't hesitate to go for a piece of my pretty wife's ass.

I didn't tell Louise about my conversation with Anthony, but when I suggested that we go to the beach I think she suspected that something was up. We got to the beach around ten, and by eleven o'clock Louise was lying on her back with her tits bare, though she still had on her white short-shorts.

"Oh, my God!" Louise said suddenly. "Look, there's Anthony!"

Sure enough, there he was as planned, wearing a pair of bathing shorts. Louise rolled over on her stomach and gave me a wicked grin; she knew I had set this up all right.

Anthony came over, and we invited him to join us for a drink or two. After the third one, Louise turned over on her back and said, "Hey you guys, it's really getting hot. Can someone pull my shorts off for me, and maybe put on some suntan lotion?"

Louise's eyes opened wide.

Anthony moved to pull them down and I enjoyed the sight of the tall black man sensuously rubbing my wife's tits, stomach and legs with lotion.

"That's good," sighed Louise, "and now what about you, Anthony? Come on, get those things off."

As Anthony took his shorts off, what bounced out was the longest, thickest, hardest black prick either my wife or I had ever seen. Louise's eyes opened wide and she said, "My God, it's so big!"

With that she reached out and pulled him down beside her. Anthony's hands went to her tits, and then they were kissing, their tongues probing at each other's mouth.

When they broke the kiss, Louise lowered her head and licked a drop or two of precome off that wonderful black monster. She then opened her mouth wide and started bobbing her head up and down, taking it in gradually, inch by inch. I could see that Anthony was getting hotter than hell and so was I.

His hands moved over her body and he shoved a finger up her ass. All of us were going crazy - Louise sucking cock with all her might, Anthony jerking his hips up and down and pumping his finger at her asshole, and me with the biggest hard-on I have ever had, standing over them, jacking off and hollering, "That's it honey, take it all the way to his balls!"



Louise opened her mouth as wide as she could, one hand stroking Anthony's huge black balls and the other stroking his shaft, until finally she took every last inch down her throat.

Anthony now had two fingers up her ass. Suddenly he stiffened, pushing that throbbing missile deeper into her throat as he shot his huge load of come. At the same time I blew my load into my hand.

"Come on, you guys," Louise said, wiping away the thick jism that had overflowed out

of her mouth and was running down her face, "I haven't come yet, so somebody fuck me now!"

Amazingly he was still hard.

She then turned over onto all fours as Anthony jumped at the chance. Amazingly, he was still hard. Grabbing both of her huge tits, he pushed that great big prick into her cunt.

Louise urged him on saying, "Right there, Anthony, right there!" He kept pushing, and then his cock went in up to his balls. Louise shrieked out her pleasure, and then began to moan as he pulled out and slid in again. Soon he was pumping away, stroking her full-length, his balls slapping against my wife's ass time and time again.

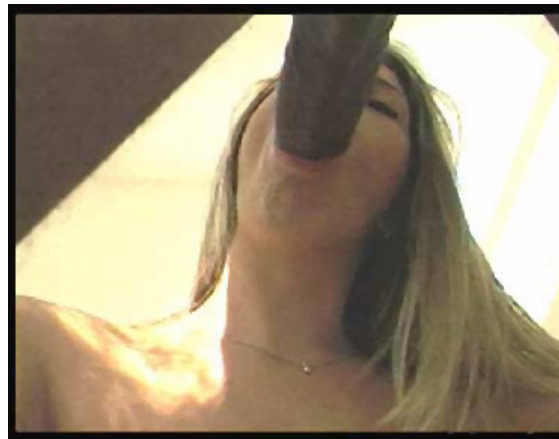
Louise was yelling now. "My God, oh my GOD, it feels so good! Don't stop burying that beautiful black prick deep inside me and don't ever take it out!"

As he stiffened and blew his second load, hot come oozed out of her pussy and ran down her legs. He finally pulled out, and Louise turned over, grabbed his still very hard cock and sucked him dry.

What a fucking day! Louise now fucks Anthony every chance she gets, and I think she is almost at the point where she is ready to fuck some of his friends at the same time. That's my next fantasy!

Black Seamen MMMF O A Inter Voy

I am writing this because reading this stuff has given me the inspiration to let other men get intimate with my wife. I'm 33 and Bree is 27. Bree likes to dress very provocatively, rarely wearing a bra, and giving all the men who see this a big thrill. Her breasts are full and firm, with pink nipples. She has a slim waist with nice rounded hips and best of all, long horny legs. Bree has always been hot and



as much as I give it to her, she always wants more. She especially likes the feeling when I unload deep inside her well-fucked pussy. I have gotten to love the sight of her freshly fucked pussy, and wondered what it would be like to see her after a stranger had spunked up her!

I began to have fantasies about seeing her with other men and when I'd whisper to her about bringing home a well-hung man, she would say, "Yours is big enough", and quickly change the subject.

I could tell that the idea excited her, though.

One time I managed to get it all arranged once through a contact mag. I got her to dress sexily in a short skirt and stockings and we met in a bar. Bree got him hard flashing her stocking tops and legs from under her skirt. The guy had told me that his prick was a good 9" and very big around.

It excited me to think that such a large thing would soon be in my pretty wife, but as we went to leave, Bree burst the bubble, saying she wasn't going to go through with it. I don't know how he felt, but I was disappointed.

Now to more recent events. We had been to a wedding and on the way home we stopped off at a bar. Being a Saturday night the place was

packed, so we got drinks and then found a seat. We had to squeeze in between two black men. One was short and heavily built with a battered, ugly face, while the other was tall and muscular and very good looking. They both smiled as we sat down.

Bree was wearing a tight skirt slit at the front and back and as she crossed her legs they could easily see her stocking tops. We got talking and they told us they were off a ship which was in the harbor. They told us their names were Dan and Jimi. As they were very friendly we had several rounds together.

She didn't try and cover up her shapely legs.

I couldn't help noticing they didn't keep their eyes off Bree's legs. Bree had also noticed their lustful looks and maybe because of the booze, she didn't try and cover up her shapely legs. She seemed very taken with Jimi, the tall one, and was looking at him in a very sexy way. I was very turned on by my wife's sudden interest!

I wasn't sure at first but as time went by I could see her hem going higher and higher so we were all able to see her thighs and then the tiny g-string which barely covered her shaven pussy. I had a hard-on and hoped she would continue to act slutty and let us see even more.

After closing time, we all strolled along to a Chinese take-away. I asked Bree if we should invite them back to our place to eat their meal and have some drinks. Bree shot me a dirty look and said I could please myself but

she didn't like the look of the stocky one.

I told her not to worry, as they seemed harmless. Deep down I was hoping for some developments. The two black men were of course very interested in coming back home with us.



When we got back, Bree went through to the kitchen to get knives, forks and plates. I followed her out and slipped both hands under her skirt and cupped her crotch. She was trembling.

"I know why you've brought them back here, and its not going to happen," she said. I whispered in her ear that I bet she fancied Jimi, the big fellow.

She didn't answer at first but I could feel her shaking so I slipped my fingers between her pussy lips. She gushed over my fingers she was so wet.

"Yes, what if I am turned on by him, he's quite handsome," she said. "But I'm not interested in the other one."

I knew then that if I didn't push her too hard she might at least go through with it with Jimi, and my prick hardened.

When we had finished eating, I asked the men if they had to go back to their ship or would they like to stay the night. They smiled at each other and said they would like to stay. I said one could sleep upstairs and the other on the settee. Dan was clearly disappointed when I suggested that Jimi would have to sleep upstairs as he was a bit too big for the settee.

Bree went straight upstairs ahead without saying anything, and as Jimi and I left to go to the spare bedroom, he asked why I was being so friendly. As we went upstairs I told him what I had in mind for him and my wife. He smiled and replied that he was always ready to help out. Then I told him that I would really like to watch him with Bree.

"That makes it very much more thrilling for all of us, doesn't it?" I said. He shrugged his shoulders and smiled.

I told him that Bree needed a big man and he looked like he fitted the bill. He agreed and I told him he could sleep with her all night if his prick was big enough.

We were at the top of the stairs now and he smiled, unzipped his pants and pulled it out. My eyes nearly popped out when I saw it. His prick was half hard and already looked bigger than 9" and well over twice as long as mine. It was massive, just like a thick, black hosepipe. He drew his foreskin back clear of his knob and grinned.

"This is for your lady," he said and walked into our bedroom with his monster cock in his hand.

Bree was getting ready for bed and was putting on a sheer nightie. She had not yet taken off her stockings and garter, but her bra

was on the floor. She had her back to us, and Jimi started undressing. Jimi was soon naked. He was a giant in every way. His tool was now fully erect, swaying out in front of his belly like some huge black baseball bat, only with an erotic upward curve and heavy, thick veins. I felt small in comparison.

I called to Bree to turn around and when she did she wasn't looking my way, only at Jimi. I knew she liked what she saw as it had the desired effect. Her mouth and eyes opened wide in awe of the huge black man-meat she would soon be sampling!

I switched off the main light, leaving the bedside ones on as Jimi walked up to my wife and eased her onto the bed. Jimi lay down beside her and started stroking her body. I moved onto her other side and started rubbing the nipple on one large flushed breast, as Jimi's huge hand closed over the other. Her nipples were fully erect with arousal, and the contrast between Jimi's dark black skin and her creamy white skin was turning me on.

"Be gentle with her..."

There was no resistance as I eased her g-string down over her stocking tops then down her long legs. She even lifted her buttocks up to help. Bree still had her high heeled shoes on, along with her black stockings and I left them on as I removed her wet panties.

Pausing for a moment, I threw back the covers and again cupped one breast in one hand and slid the other down over her taut belly, over her mound and between her legs, sliding a finger into her eager pussy. She was shaking like a leaf. I eased her round by her shoulders and fully opened her legs and climbed between.

Gripping her left hand, I slid it onto Jimi's belly and placed her fingers round his shaft. It was so huge she couldn't encircle its girth. I will always remember seeing her engagement and wedding rings twinkling in the light as she gently squeezed and pulled his big cock. Her legs widened even further and I could feel her

flooding so I rolled over and pushed my prick fully home. I felt my cock being swallowed up, she was so wide open and wet.

I watched her hand as it moved up and down Jimi's massive shaft. She moaned and I felt her pussy lips tighten around me. I was already near coming when I felt her hands pushing on my shoulders. She wanted me off her so Jimi could have a turn.

I didn't have to say anything. He was already mounting her. Bree was still holding his shaft in her hand, guiding him towards her tunnel of love.

"Be gentle with her, Jimi," I whispered.

I looked down between their legs. His huge knob was lodged in her opening, forcing her cunt lips wide apart. Bree gasped as his muscular shaft eased its way in. Hell,



what a size he was, and so fat! Bree gasped as his cock slid all the way in.

Jimi went at her nice and easy, slowly shafting in and out. Bree was arching her back and moaning like she couldn't get enough. Slowly, he fucked her with long, deep strokes until he was slapping her bum with his balls.

“Don't let it stop.”

Bree was moaning with quivering oohs and ahhs. She accidentally kicked my arm, trying to wrap her legs around his humping body. I moved back up the bed and turned her head to kiss her. Her lips were parted, sucking air in.

“Don't let it stop,” she whimpered.

I tried to kiss her but she wouldn't let me as she was concentrating on Jimi pumping away between her legs.

“Just don't stop fucking me with that big horse-cock!” She groaned.

I hadn't given it a thought until then that she was unprotected. I whispered to Jimi, “Pull out before you come, otherwise she'll have a baby.”

He kind of grunted and began to pump her even harder.

I went down the bed and I could hear slurping, sucking sounds coming from Bree's pussy. She seemed to be taking him fully now with no problem. I knelt on the floor, holding my throbbing prick, carefully stroking it.

He was moving his cock into her with short strokes, his balls banging against her bottom. How she had taken him like she had I'll never know. She used to cry out when I gave her our 8" vibrator. Her pussy was taking much more now and taking it easily. Bree was groaning her satisfaction repeatedly as Jimi's huge

shaft slid frantically in and out.

He was nearly there and I could see his muscles rippling as he was humping into her with mighty jerks. Bree had her legs around his back and the bedsprings were making one hell of a noise.

I heard her cry out, “Do it, do it, give it all to me!” as his hips became a blur. Dan must have known what was going on - he must have heard it all!

Then I could hear Bree gasping, “Don't pull out - just shoot it in me!”

Jimi groaned as he erupted, all thoughts of withdrawing either forgotten or ignored.

“Yes, yes, that's it! Shoot it all in me, fill me full with your hot cum!” gasped Bree.

I think that deep down I knew that this is how it would happen, and I started to come as I thought of the massive load of hot spunk



going into her receptive hole.

Jimi lay on top of her for several minutes, his huge black balls continuing to throb as wad after wad of thick, pearly jism pumped out of his expanding cock-slit straight into her womb. My well-fucked wife was cumming repeatedly as this was going on.

Jimi eased his weight off her and pulled the sheets up over them. Bree nestled in his arms, kissing him on his chest, neck and lips. I saw her move to lie on top of him and saw gentle movements under the sheets. I heard her gentle moans start up again before I collapsed and fell asleep on the floor.

I woke later when it was light. Bree was astride Jimi, riding him for all she was worth. Jimi's massive hands were around her waist, lifting her bodily up and down, and Bree was moaning with her head thrown back. She was rubbing her breasts and pert nipples, obviously enjoying every minute. I felt a pang of jealousy at being left out but my prick hardened again and I began to wank.

I couldn't hold back any longer and stood up and spunked on my wife's leg. Bree was sobbing and limp, slowing down from another long climax, but Jimi was still hard at it, grunting loudly as he pushed up into her. Finally, he raised his hips and held onto her as he rocked up and down, his fat cock fully up her, in the final throes of another spurting orgasm, still without using a condom, and with my wife's full consent.

She was gone a long time...

Bree finally got up, slipped on a gown and went downstairs saying she would make coffee for us all. She was a gone a long time just making coffee so I went downstairs and my suspicions were confirmed. Bree was bent over against the kitchen bench, holding onto the edge for dear life, her long legs splayed wide apart and gown up over her back as Dan took her from behind.

She smiled weakly at me before her eyes glazed over and a loud moan escaped her lips. She was

in ecstasy. Dan smirked at me as I got my cock out and started stroking myself. He was slamming his hard cock into her. He soon jerked what I knew would be another big load into her.



When Dan pulled out I saw his cock was a little shorter than Jimi's but a lot thicker, with a huge dark plum-shaped head which was still leaking a thick flow of creamy white jism. The rest, of course, had been deposited in Bree's wide-stretched pussy, to mix with the last load left by Jimi.

Dan then roughly turned Bree around, pushed her to her knees and shoved his large, sperm covered cock into my wife's mouth. Bree moaned and Dan started fucking her face in earnest, holding her head steady with both hands

until he could hold out no longer. He shoved his massive erection fully into my wife's throat, and deposited his second load of the day.

After shooting several blasts down her convulsing throat, he backed off, allowing Bree to jerk the rest of his plentiful seed all over her pretty face and hair. It was just dripping off her!

After he had finished spewing, Bree dragged herself up wearily. As she went past me she whispered, "Thank you, honey, that's the best time I've ever had."

**She had black cock
in her pussy, mouth
or ass for hours**

I was left with a smiling Dan as she went back upstairs to bed. A short while after that, I heard our bed begin to sing again. Jimi was giving her more. This once again made Dan erect, and he went upstairs to join them.

The two guys spent the whole day double teaming Bree who loved every minute of it. She had black cock in her pussy, mouth or ass for hours and she seemed like she could never get enough.

Later that evening, the totally exhausted men had to leave to rejoin their ship so I said I'd take them in the car. Bree was standing on the stairs, wearing only black stockings, high heels and a suspender belt. She gave Jimi a long, lingering kiss.

Dan told me they would be back in 8 - 10 weeks time and asked if it would be all right to stay again. I said yes.■



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Cab to the Southside: \$45

Mouthful of black cock...

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MOVIE REVIEWS

Latest releases featuring slut wives & girlfriends



Desperate ****

SW Pictures, 123 mins

Tanya James, 8 guys

MF M – MF O – MMF O A Voy – MF O M – MF O A Inter – MMF O A Inter Voy

Tanya James makes a return to hardcore in this extremely horny flick and I for one am glad to see her back on screen taking some dick (in fact a LOT of dick) rather than all that girl-on-girl stuff she's been doing lately.

The first scene starts out with Tanya in an evening gown talking to some old guy who's threatening to give Tanya's boyfriend some "photos." Tanya jacks him off expertly to buy his silence (nice facial), but the old guy says he'll call her for the next "payment" soon.

Next we see Tanya in a sexy purple bra and panty set teasing her boyfriend. This scene is really hot because Tanya keeps licking the guy's pole while asking him in this really sweet voice if he'd like to watch

her fuck some guy called Jed. The guy's going crazy trying to come and he agrees to whatever she's saying. As soon as he does drizzle Tanya's pert little tits with come, she's on the phone to Jed setting up the next scene.

Turns out Jed is a bodybuilder with a huge cock and he wastes no time getting Tanya's pretty mouth on his dong while the boyfriend looks on. After some fantastic head, he puts it to her from behind while she blows her boyfriend. Then boyfriend takes a rest while Jed sticks his cock in Tanya's tight ass. The scene ends with Tanya moaning as the two guys jerk off all over her face.

Next we see Tanya talking to some guy in an office. He's got the photos from the old man and now he wants a "payment" too. Tanya goes down on him. Then she rides him reverse cowgirl and finally he spurts his goo on her face. He gives her the photos.

The lucky black guy does her in all her holes

Now we have a flashback to when these photos were taken. Tanya's in a nightclub dancing with a big black guy. The black guy takes her into the men's room and they make out which is hot. Tanya goes down on him and lets him fuck her in one of the stalls. The lucky black guy does her in all her holes and finishes off on her face in the best scene of the film.

The final scene brings it all together. Tanya shows the photos to her boyfriend but she no longer has to worry about his reaction – she knows he'll be turned on. They pick up another black guy and have a threesome, including a dp and plenty of passionate fucking. There's yet another fantastic facial to finish off.



Honey Is That You? ****

Privat Video, 118 mins

Monica Sweetheart, 10 guys

MMF O M Voy – MMF O A – MMF O A Inter – MF O – MMMF O A M

Monica Sweetheart is a statuesque strawberry blonde and one of the hottest Euro starlets on the scene and this outing is certainly no exception. The film is a series of vignettes involving Monica and some strangers.

First, Monica and her boyfriend/husband drive to a park in the middle of the night. She's jerking him off when there's a tap on the window. Monica winds down her window and in pops some stranger's cock which she sucks with enthusiasm until he oozes jism down her chin.

Next up Monica's in a sexy black lacy number in a hotel. Two guys show up and start feeling her up. There's some awesome blowjob shots and then some amazing double anal. The sex is a little rough but Monica looks like she loves every minute of it.

Monica then takes on two black guys who have shown up to "clean her pipes. The first guy starts talking to her and pretty soon he's feeling her up. Then the other guy walks in on them and Monica gets talked into letting him join in. After some head, the two guys sandwich Monica on the couch. To finish off, one guy jerks off on her face and the other one titfucks her, spurting a huge amount of come on her chest.

The next scene opens with Monica going into an adult bookstore. She's all dressed up in a suit and heels. She spends a little time browsing the porn before some weird looking little guy walks up to her and asks her if he can get some. Monica seems a little reluctant so he offers her some money. He keeps offering her more money until finally she relents. Cut to the two of them kissing in a back alley. The little guy undoes her blouse and starts licking her tits while she gets his cock out and starts rubbing it. Then she's on her knees earning her money. The little guy then stands her up, lifts up her skirt and starts boning her. Monica almost has to kneel down so that he can reach! He fucks her in a couple of positions and finally pulls out and jizzes her on the stomach.

She realizes there's more than one

In the last scene, we're home again with Monica's boyfriend/husband. She's nude except for spike heels and he blindfolds her with a white silk scarf. Then two other big guys come out and Monica blows them one by one for a while. Eventually she realizes there's more than one guy there and they start to fuck in earnest. There's some dp and plenty of oral and finally the three guys jerk off on Monica's tits and face in an amazing finale. ■



"If your wife gives me a raise we can see about yours."

THE HOUSEGUEST



Ashley knew she'd been set up. Her husband had no sooner left for his business trip than his buddy Mike arrived for a surprise visit. Mike had his hands all over her in no time, and Ashley eventually gave in.

Soon she was sucking on Mike's cock. It was much longer and thicker than her husband's and she found herself getting wet at the thought of fucking her husband's friend while he was out of town.



Mike loved shoving his cock into Ashley's mouth. He'd been dreaming about it for years and he'd finally talked his buddy into letting him try it on with her.

He knew that Ashley would give it up. He'd caught her staring at his bulge a number of times. In the end he didn't even need to do that much. Ashley was hot to fuck in no time.

Mike teased Ashley's pussy with his hard cock.

"Do you want me to put it in?" he asked.

"Please fuck me," begged Ashley, all thoughts of her husband forgotten.



Mike pumped her. Ashley had never been fucked so deep or so thoroughly.

Ashley had the best orgasm of her life and Mike knew it.



Ashley never let her husband come on her face, but somehow it seemed right when Mike pulled out and started jerking off over her.

“Here it comes, baby,” grunted Mike as he spurted his hot white sperm onto Ashley’s gorgeous face.



“Mike, my husband won’t be back for two weeks” said Ashley dreamily. “So how long can you stay?” ■



NEXT INDECENT

TAWNY ROBERTS



ALEXA RAE



SLUT WIFE FANTASIES

CHARLIE'S STORIES



READER FANTASIES

INTERRACIAL WIVES

DEAR MRS

MOVIE REVIEWS

PERSONALS

Slim 22yo blonde
French kissing, oral
Schoolgirl & babysitter fantasies
indecentmag@gmail.com ref s22b



Sexy 24yo redhead
Casual sex with husband watching
Exhibitionism & light bondage

indecentmag@gmail.com ref s24rh



European 28yo blonde
Oral, Anal & Fantasies
Available for groups

indecentmag@gmail.com ref e28b

