

A GOLDEN STATE PUBLICATION

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BLACK TITS



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35

Black
Tits
Only
Adults
Only



ADULTS ONLY



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**All models are over 18
years of age**





ANDY







When I moved into my new apartment I knew there were plenty of horny guys around because the horns started blowing as soon as I got off the moving truck. This dude by the name of Mike really got friendly. He was walking around with a hard-on and a big smile. I could tell he wanted to stick that big thing up my black ass. And I had to admit that didn't sound bad. My big rear end needed some hot attention!

He sure didn't need any coaxing. He was soon over the fence and talking away as though he knew me all his life. I just had to get going with that big monster between his legs. Before he could get himself settled I ripped open his bulging fly. That huge hunk of meat practically flew into my face and my wet lips went over that jumping jackhammer before he could take his next breath. This dude was going to learn fast that a Black girl doesn't fool around when she sees something she really wants.





When he was rock hard and even more horny than he was in the beginning, I let him know what was on my mind. "I wanna get fucked real good, baby," I exclaimed. To make sure he was listening I started sucking on those big balls of his. That would wake up the dead!

To give him all the opportunity he needed I stretched back on the chaise lounge and opened my smooth, mocha legs, giving him a magnificent view of my

hairy crotch. As he zoomed in for a fantastic muff-diving session I could tell that he was breathing in deep and filling his lungs with my turned-on aroma. By now my pussy was warm and sticky so it gave him plenty to lick on as he bent forward and buried his tongue in my slit.

There was no way in the world that I could keep still as he pushed deeper into my snatch. That tongue of his felt like a long, slippery snake inching its way to the very center of my belly.







Then just when I thought I was handling all that licking and probing in my open cunt I felt his finger pressing into my asshole. There was nothing I could do but buck up and down against that stabbing digit. In doing all that hot action I reached my first orgasm. The juices spurted forward as though they had been pressed inside a bloated sausage and had to come out in the open to explode.

Whether it was the warmth of the sun or the length of Mike's throbbing cock that me hot to trot, it was hard to say, but I've wanted that ramming rod deep inside of me all the time. Just because I let loose with a stream of love juice didn't mean that I wanted to lie back on my big black ass and let the rest of the world go by.

Thankfully Mike could see that I needed more wild





action. He started probing my pulsating vagina. "Fuck me, baby. I need you pumping away like you were the atom bomb ready to go up like a mushroom." I was so hot that I really didn't know what I was talking about. I was hoping that he could catch on to what I was saying without asking me to repeat anything. I sure wasn't in the mood to carry on any conversation. I needed to be fucked by that jumping javelin and right away.

All the while these thoughts were going through my mind Mike was getting busy. His big cock thrust his way inside my pussy and I automatically enclosed his huge knob with my eager cuntal lips. They clung like wet rose petals to his angry cockhead. Without warning he forced his meat even deeper inside my sucking cunt. I loved it! And I kept yelling for him to go even deeper. At this point I was hoping he would slice me in half.

In spite of my determination never to squeal while I was getting fucked by a giant cockhead, I let go with a wild, high-pitched yell. What else could I do with that sensuous thick shaft plunging in and out of my come-sodden pussy? I arched my sticky ass to meet his pistoning thrusts and gurgled with sheer ecstasy as he ploughed into me with double the force he had displayed before.

With an added spurt of energy I tightened my cuntal muscles to milk his angry cock. Not one little hot drop was going to get away from this horny Black girl; I was going to make that extremely clear.

All the while he was pounding away I could tell there was something else on his mind and when his









fingers started prodding my rear end I knew exactly what that was. That son of a bitch wanted to get into my tight little ass. After seeing the length and strength of that plundering prick, however, I was going to give notice right then and there that my Black backside was out of bounds. Not that I didn't like a little action in that area once in awhile but the cock had to be of normal size because my hole just wasn't ready for the super cockheads of the world!

But it was easy to see that Mike had other ideas and he was not one to retreat once he had made a decision to strike ahead. He eyed my puckered little anal ring only inches from his pistoning cock and I could tell that he ached to





shove it hard all the way up to the hilt.

Rather than try and fight against him I decided to let him have his way. After all he did look like an expert and he wasn't about to break my buttocks because he would want to do it again sometime in the future.

Once he got in I tried to make myself as comfortable as possible with all that

heavy meat rammed in the rear. His powerful thrust sent shivers through my spine and toes at exactly the same time. I was hoping that he would shoot his wad at that moment because I didn't know how much longer I could hold myself together under all that pounding.

Although I could not see over my shoulder I could





... JUST WANTING AND WAITING
TO BE **filled!**

imagine that his bloated testicles ached to be relieved of their milky load. In my mind I could see them swinging back and forth as his rock-hard cock continued to jam itself in and out of my tortured rear end.

And then suddenly he shot his load and fountains of hot male sperm boiled deep inside of me. I could feel all that gushing goo seep into every crevice inside of me and I knew I

would be saturated with his come for weeks and even months to come. All that lubrication sure made me wide open for plenty of ass and pussy fucking later in the day.















This is one Black girl that loves to live dangerously. That means I like to take on a strange dude under any and all kinds of circumstances. Doesn't matter where I might be or the time of the day. Like maybe in a public park, about sun-down when all those mean men come on the scene and



want to fuck some poor, pretty Black girl on her way home. Hopefully that will be me. I sure will make it easy for him.

There is a singles bar near where I live where a lot of horny cock hang out. You can see them wandering around all over the place and by the look in their eye they want some rebel pussy, something that they are going to have to fight over to tame.

When I go into places like that I have a special costume. I wear a wraparound skirt and leave my bra at home. I want nothing in the way when those hot hands reach for me. Also there is nothing like being groped standing near the counter. To get the best results I make sure my pussy is wet with desire. There have to be drops of love juice scattered all across my silky patch. When he takes his hands away they have to be covered with my love juice or I am just wasting my time.

Sometimes when I get in the mood to get fucked standing up in the bar I look around for a guy with a huge bulge between his legs. He has to be about my size because there can't be any bending over or everyone will catch on to what we are doing and then they might want to join in on the fun.

One dude didn't know what was going on when I pulled his zipper down and reached into his shorts. He was hung really nice but he was so shook up that he couldn't get stiff. Of course I could have gone down on him and got him hard in a second but that would mean really making a spectacle of myself in the bar and that didn't interest me.



There were some kooks in the room who might get the wrong idea. I'm not into bizarre sex, all I want to do is fuck and suck. Anything else doesn't interest me.

Then there was the night that I ran into a guy who was nothing but balls. The bulge that had tempted me

wasn't from a long dick at all. He said that he was real good with his finger but that sure didn't interest me. I could masturbate twice as good as any guy could do it and besides I was looking for versatile cock. Later I might give his super balls a workover.









As usual luck was with me one night. I ran into a big bruiser. Six seven and he must have weighed over 250 pounds. His cock felt like fifty of those pounds and when I got his fly open and my hands inside I thought I had invaded the local butcher shop.

Once he discovered that I was wearing no bra he got busy with my titanic tits. It didn't make any difference that there were people at the bar, he wanted to taste those nipples and nothing was going to stand in his way.





Suddenly he pulled me over to the darkest corner and there was no getting away from him. Not that I wanted to do that but maybe he wasn't sure what I was thinking about since he was being so aggressive.

Thankfully I was still wet from that recent fingerfucking and when he rammed into me I could take all that powerful, angry meat without feeling myself being pulverized.

He gripped my butt hard with both of his hands and I became weightless. If he threw me up in the air at that moment I would have floated right up to the ceiling with that master cock-head still buried up to the hilt in my split open cunt.

I damn near passed out when I felt his cock grow even bigger and harder in my hole and blow a load that ran down my legs clear into my new Gucci shoes. He kept fucking me until the whole frigging bar started whirling around and my knees buckled. How could I possibly stand up with all this going on at the same time. That was too much to ask of any girl!

Actually that was only a typical night at the local bar. You should drop in when the midnight truckers come on the scene. They are so hot and horny that they would fuck a goat if she happened to wander in for a beer.

Next week I am going to bring a girlfriend from St. Louis with me. She wants to get the same kind of action.







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CLEO



For the past couple of months I have been giving massages to guys who need to relax in a hurry. My hands really know how to calm them down. Yes, I will also jack off a dude who is so excited about some business matter that he doesn't have the time or energy to do it himself.

At first I thought I would have to advertise extensively but then when the word got around that a super, foxy Black girl was using her educated hands—and sometimes her equally educated tongue—to put a male body in shape then the phone never stopped ringing.

Every time a guy comes into the studio I get some valuable practice. To make sure that I have my own self in harmony with the surrounding negative waves I always perform my duties in the nude. In this way the guy on the table can reach out and feel up the merchandise. I like to get my hot pussy worked over too, even while I am in the middle of a job.

Once in awhile a dude takes over and I find myself on the receiving end of a treatment. Take the time when I just came out of the steam room and I didn't think anyone was still in the studio. All of a sudden I felt hands tugging at my towel and I was gently pushed down on the nearby cot. Soon my legs were spread apart and because I couldn't quite see who was doing all this I became highly excited. My nipples stood up, brittle hard, secretly waiting for the touch of a warm mouth. It came. Actually two mouths! One for each full, chocolate breast. I shook so hard I thought I was going to bounce right





off the side of that old cot and fall on my black ass. Instead I held myself together to see what next would happen.

That sneaky dude started pushing his fingers into my cunt. The way he cautiously opened my pussy lips knocked me out. When something creeps up on me like that I go crazy. All of a sudden my imagination takes over and I start seeing all kinds of fantasies come alive right in front of me.

When this same dude starts climbing up on top of me I know that I am going to get a hard, deep massage right between my thighs. The size of that swollen tool between his legs gets me to thinking. Is my tiny hole going to be able to take all that throbbing meat? A delicate tongue caressed my stiff clit, sending wild electric jolts flashing through me. This cat was working all the angles, even some that I had forgotten.







Obviously there had to be two guys working me over. Either that or he had an extra pair of lips in the palm of his hand. (I was hoping that was not the case because I didn't like being fucked by a monster!)

And then that throbbing piece of meat between his legs really got busy. Without waiting to see if I was lubricated for a ramrod job he pushed forward and split my sensitive membrane wide apart. I gave a yell and then choked it off in my throat. I sure didn't want to frighten any customers waiting outside for a massage. Business wasn't that good.

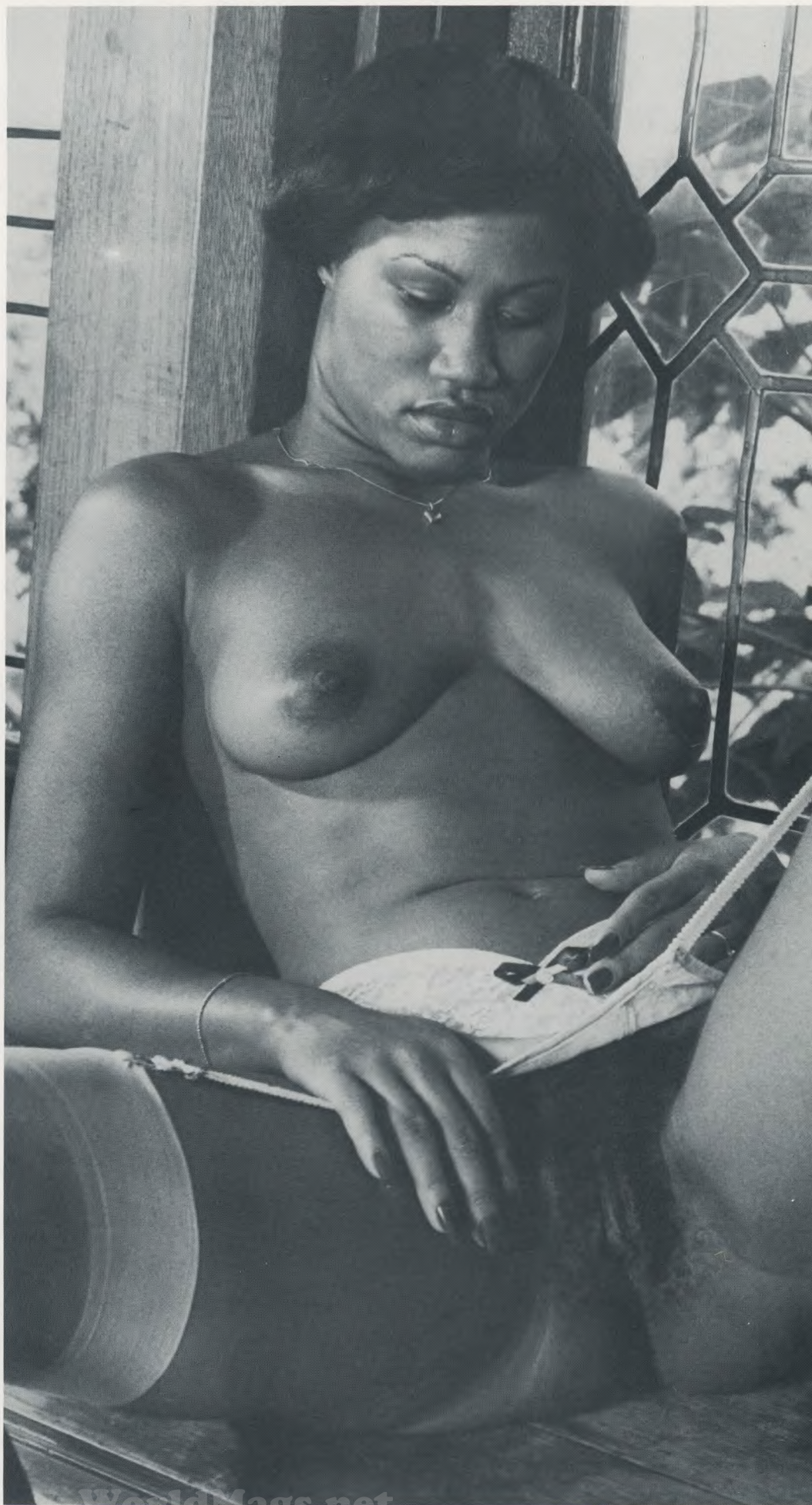
His pumping had an extra drive as he came down for the deep thrust into the center of my gut. His plundering pole took complete possession of my vaginal channel and I tightened my cuntal muscles around him to milk him dry when the right time arrived. This dude wasn't going to get away from me before first emptying every drop of male sperm directly into my hot box.

His balls were bloated with steaming cum and I had a terrible urge to reach out and suck on them until they exploded in my mouth. Of course I had never heard of anything like that ever happening but that didn't make any difference. There was always the first time for everything.

With all that constant rhythm I began to build in me a long, long climax that started growing in all directions until I could no longer hold back my overwhelming gasp of ecstasy. My orgasm was a flood of love juice

that spurted like a broken pipe in a steam room. One of those was all I could take in one day. I wanted to wrap myself in a warm towel and go to sleep for a couple of hours. The dude who did it all had other ideas, however.

Amazingly enough his huge piece of meat did not soften. Even though he had let loose with a couple of gallons of boiling sperm he was still ready to go. Looking down at that bulging hunk of masculine muscle I knew it wasn't going to be long before we did it again! And I sure was ready!



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