



**USING A MOVE I'D
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her nipples between her index fingers and thumbs. With one quick motion, I slammed my cock inside her, and she screamed out with pleasure. She needed a hard fuck, and I was more than happy to give it to her.

Fucking her in this position gave me a good look at her tits bouncing to the rhythm of my thrusts. It wasn't long till I felt Mandy's pussy clamp down on my dick and she screamed that she was going to come. I lifted her legs and rested her ankles on my shoulders so I could go as deep as possible. She quivered and shook with pleasure and I didn't stop pounding her until she laid still, totally and completely satisfied. I was glad I'd taken care of myself earlier, because I was able to last long enough to pleasure my new neighbor.

I slid out of her and onto my back. I felt the bed shift, and then Mandy's mouth was wrapped around my shaft, licking up all of her own juices. She put one hand on my balls and the other at the base and sucked my dick like it was a popsicle on a hundred-degree day. The sound of her slurping, the way she held eye contact with me, and the feel of the back of her throat did me in. I shot my load deep inside her mouth, and she swallowed it all.

Mandy got up and tossed me my bathing suit. "Thanks, neighbor," she said. "See you around!"

Welcome to the neighborhood, indeed!

-Robbie K., Los Angeles, CA

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Seeing is believing. When you've had the encounter you've been hoping for, let us know about it! Send your letters to: *Penthouse Magazine*, 8944 Mason Avenue, Chatsworth, CA 91311, or email us at letters@penthouse.com.

higher than the other, and she exaggerated it since she knew I was watching.

We got to her apartment and on the way to her bedroom, she walked backwards and undid her bikini top. Her magnificent tits were mine for the taking, and I reached out and started caressing one.

Once we were in her bedroom, we flopped onto the bed, both breathing fast with excitement. I kissed her hard and she moaned in response. All the blood was in my dick and I couldn't think straight. Hell, I could hardly control myself. All I wanted was to bury myself deep in her cunt.

Thankfully, she felt the same way, and her hands made a beeline to my shorts, tugging them gently over my rod and using her toes to get them off my feet. All that was

left between me and heaven was a small triangle of bathing suit.

Using a move I'd seen in a porno, I started licking my way down, teasing her nipples with my tongue. I went in small circles, then a gentle nibble. She wriggled with anticipation, and as I made my way to her other nipple, she couldn't take it anymore and said, "Fuck me now."

I kissed my way down past her belly button, and untied the sides of her bikini. Her pussy was practically pulsating, the little patch of hair wet from the hot tub and mixed with her juices.

I rubbed the dribble of pre-come on my dick around the head like the natural lubricant it is. Mandy was lying on the bed with her legs wide-open, pinching

B

THE DEBRIEF



ISTOCK / MILJKO

A hand is shown holding a large, inflated, translucent balloon. The balloon is covered in a pattern of small, white, star-like specks, giving it a night sky or galaxy appearance. The balloon is held against a solid black background. The text "PUT A BAG ON IT..." is overlaid in the center of the balloon in a bold, black, sans-serif font.

**PUT A BAG
ON IT...**



WHAT WE'VE LEARNED

...IT'S JUST AN EXPRESSION!

A YOUNG Vietnamese couple ended up in the hospital after attempting to have sex for the first time using a plastic bag as contraception.

The unnamed students were too shy to buy condoms, and, reportedly, the boy believed that using a plastic bag would be just as effective. Things didn't go as planned, however, and both suffered genital lesions, abrasions, and bleeding.

Nguyen The Luong, deputy director of Hanoi Kidney Hospital where the students were treated, told the local press that the pair are recovering with the help of antibiotics and "disinfectants."

He went on to say that using plastic bags as contraception is a

terrible idea; they provide no protection from STIs or pregnancy and can cause vaginal tearing, since the bags have no elasticity or lubrication.

A recent study by the Medical University of Hanoi and Hanoi Medical College found that of the nearly 3,000 students surveyed, only 16 percent claimed to have had sex, and a third of them didn't use condoms their first time.

The study also found that approximately 25 percent of Vietnamese students are too embarrassed to buy protection. Hopefully this incident, which has garnered worldwide attention, will convince at least some of them to get the fuck over it.



PARDON ME, OFFICERS, HAVE YOU SEEN MY COCAINE?

THIS past September, a Seattle man was taken into custody after asking local police if they had come across his missing briefcase full of cocaine.

According to Seattle police, Officer Doug Jorgenson was directing traffic when a man approached him and handed over a briefcase. The man said he'd been out walking his dog when another man stopped to pet the dog. When he walked away, he left his briefcase behind.

Hoping to discover the owner, Jorgenson opened the case and discovered 154 grams of cocaine,

a cellphone, a scale, 50 diazepam pills, some marijuana, and the ID of the 19-year-old briefcase owner.

Not long after the case was turned in, a man approached a group of police officers outside a Seattle Seahawks game and asked if they'd come across it.

Officers said the man told them, "It contained some important paperwork and he really needed it back."

Police later arrested the man for possession of narcotics with intent to sell.

ISTOCK / MARK WRAGG / JOE CICAK

RACK TO THE FUTURE

FOR centuries, people have tried various ways of predicting the future—through astronomy, “psychics,” and Times Square fortune tellers. But one Chinese man claims to have discovered a new method.

The unnamed gentleman believes he can predict a woman’s future by touching her breasts. The short video, which has had hundreds of views, shows the elderly man cupping a young woman’s breast inside her dress. Meanwhile, the woman looks on, somewhat bored, as she rests her head on her fist.

Perhaps this would be a good career change for a certain ex-presidential candidate.





BONER BREW

COFFEE lovers can say good-bye to Viagra now that a new coffee called “Stiff Bull” offers an erection that can last for days.

Billed as a “relationship saver” on its website, Stiff Bull contains all-natural herbs that “grow wild in the jungles of Malaysia and have been used for centuries by the people of Asia and South America to greatly improve sexual health, libido, and overall wellness.”

The company claims drinking Stiff Bull can produce an erection that lasts up to three days, although we’re not sure why this is a selling point.

The FDA has urged people to stay

away from the coffee as it contains a “secret ingredient,” the Viagra-like drug desmethyl carbodenafil. The drug isn’t listed on the coffee’s packaging and can be harmful to men suffering from diabetes, high blood pressure, high cholesterol, or heart disease.

The FDA wrote in their advisory, “This undeclared ingredient may interact with nitrates found in some prescription drugs such as nitroglycerine and may lower blood pressure to dangerous levels.” The report goes on to warn consumers the coffee could cause a huge drop in blood pressure, leading to dizziness, fainting, blurred vision, and nausea.

SOME PEOPLE REALLY DIG GOD

A MAN in El Salvador has been digging a hole for eighteen years after claiming God told him to do it.

Santiago Sanchez, 69, explained in an interview with Univision journalist Ernesto Rivas that God spoke to him one night and told him to dig a hole. Eighteen years later, Sanchez is still digging, believing what he’s doing “is a spiritual revelation from God.”

The pensioner has devoted his life to the project, waking at 3 A.M. every morning to commence digging, emerging only to dispose of the dirt and rocks he digs up.

The journalist covering the story admitted he found the going tough when venturing through the tunnel, and had trouble breathing by the time he reached the halfway point, forcing him to return to the surface.

This didn’t surprise Sanchez, who said, “Only I am allowed to go to the end because I am God’s tunnel digger. Nobody else is allowed to go there.”



PRIVATE DICK

A woman from Chicago, identified only by her initials, N.P., is suing sex-toy manufacturer Standard Innovation for allegedly spying on her while she used her vibrator.

The sex toy in question, the We-Vibe Rave, is a G-spot stimulator that has smartphone-controlled functionality, enabling people who are not in the same place to exchange messages, participate in video chats, and remotely control the device using the app.

The woman instigating the lawsuit said she used the sex toy a number of times before learning via a Defcon hacking convention talk that Standard Innovation was retaining her personal usage for marketing purposes.

The Canadian company collects data via the app, including when it’s running and what the vibration setting is. It was discovered if users registered their email addresses, the company could obtain their personal information.

Eve-Lynn Rapp, an attorney with the law firm representing N.P., said, “This is one of the more incredible invasions of privacy we’ve ever dealt with.” She explained how the company uses the information to increase the sale of their products, stating, “Given how personal the information is, what the company was doing is inappropriate.”

Standard Innovation released a statement stressing they take issues of privacy very seriously and have updated their terms and conditions, giving users the option not to have their...er... data tracked.

MAN BITTEN ON PENIS BY SPIDER—AGAIN

SOME are calling a Sydneysider named Jordan “Australia’s unluckiest man” after he claims to have been bitten by a spider on his penis for the second time in a year.

The 21-year-old said he was first bitten by the infamous redback spider in April when using a portable toilet on a building site.

Speaking with a local radio station, Jordan, who declined to give his last name, said the first incident left him with a red mark on his penis and turned him off using public toilets. The decision lasted just five months till Jordan used a portable john while working on another building site.

“There was a little crevice under the bowl,” he explained, “and you couldn’t lift anything to check. It’s the first time I’ve used a port-a-loo since it happened the first time.”

After being bitten a second time, Jordan was taken to St George Hospital where staff remembered him from his first visit.

He was unsure if it was another redback that had bitten him, but claimed the second time was much worse: “The spider got a better shot on it this time. It’s redder, a bit more swollen, and hurts a bit more.”



SCIENCE PROVES BEER SNOBS ARE JUST SNOBS

THE craft beer craze of the past decade has created millions of beer snobs, many of whom are more than happy to lecture you on the difference between a Belgian dark ale and a West Coast IPA.

But it seems they might not actually know what the fuck they’re talking about.

A team of German scientists at the Technische Universität Dresden’s Institute of Food Chemistry have proven that it’s impossible to tell the different chemicals that make up the taste of beer.

The scientists were working on breaking down the components of beer and noted the levels of chemicals varied so much within beer styles of a certain sample,

that there’s no way the human palate can distinguish the small nuances of different beers, such as a lager and a stout.

The scientists collected data by looking at a particular group of chemicals known as Maillard Reaction Products. These compounds are known to give beer its taste and color, and are released during the brewing process when the grains are roasted and converted into liquid malt.

Publishing their results in the *Journal of Agricultural and Food Chemistry*, the scientists agreed there are different chemicals that form the taste and color of a beer, but that these chemicals are so complex the average beer drinker can’t tell the difference.

FALLING IN LOVE

WE’VE all gone to extremes to impress a crush, but nothing like Russian teen Alexander Shadrin.

The love-struck 16-year-old was attempting to charm a girl by climbing over the balcony and hanging by the railing at his apartment building in Novosibirsk, Siberia. Shock of all shocks: Shadrin lost his grip and plunged 230 feet, somehow managing

to land on the roof of the Renault Logan taxi parked below.

The Renault’s roof was crushed and the back window completely smashed. Shadrin was reportedly conscious after the fall, suffering a bruised abdomen and lungs, a torn liver, and a broken shoulder, but is expected to make a full recovery. As a Novosibirsk official stated, “The guy was born under a lucky star.”



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