

The Diary of Molly Fredrickson

Peanut Butter

Cornnell Clarke

VOL. 4

FULL COLOR



•AMEROTICA•

The Diary of Molly Fredrickson:

Peanut Butter Vol. 4

by Cornell Clarke



Tuesday September 25, 2001



Dear Diary,
Wow! Can't believe it's Tuesday already. Actually, I can't believe this is my third week in San Diego already. It still feels like it was just yesterday that Brian and I were enjoying the summer in New York City. Now here I am in San Diego. Going to college in a place that feels more like a vacation and less like school. You don't get me wrong, I've been working. The last thing I want is to be cut off by my parents because I bucked up on my grades! It's just that things are so relaxing here. Take this park, it's part of the University and contains some kind of cottage that the school uses for poetry readings and stuff (Gotta check it out!). Meanwhile the students use it as a semi-private place to relax, smoke, or hook up. I bet it's a lot harder enough to probably find somebody fucking.



That reminds me, I gotta find someone I can hook up with on the regular. It's great that I've gotten closer to my roommate Verma but... It's frustrating when all you want is some good hard fuck for a quickie here and there and their ain't none until this weekend. I mean, she's nice and all but damn, it seems like everybody has a boyfriend except me. Fuck! There... Maybe I could hook up with one of the guys from the basketball team. Those guys were great this past weekend. Verma had them too. In fact, they're way Verma and I have gotten to know...



SAT. He hit that bottle hard, but even the lightning outside stopped him.



WOAH! THAT'S SOME GOOD SHIT. HERE TAKE SOME BEFORE I EMPTY IT.

SAT... He looks hard and he drinks hard. I was liking this guy already.

THANKS



YOU KNOW I REMEMBER YOU...

YOU GAVE ME A LITTLE HEAD LAST WEEK AT THE WILSON'S...



I SAW A LOT OF GUYS HEAD THAT WEEKEND...

YEAH, BUT MINE'S WAS SPECIAL.

Then he told me his name...





WORD WORD
SHIT I REMEMBER
YOUR

YOU'RE
JEANNE'S
BOYFRIEND!

YUP HEH
YOU GAVE ME HEAD
UNDER THE KITCHEN
TABLE.

Fuck! what a weekend!
Jeanne introduced me to his
ball but not the rest of him!

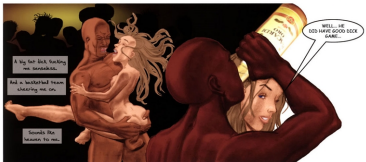


YEAH... I
WANTED SOME MORE BUT
YOU GOT BUSY WITH
CORNEL MILTON.

I GOT BUSY?
SHIT USUALLY BASTARD
LEFT ME ALL TO
HIMSELF!

HMM... YOU
DIDN'T SEEM TO
COMPLAIN
THOUGH.

Ron was right. But, then
again, what was there
to complain about...?



A big fat ball sucking
me senseless.

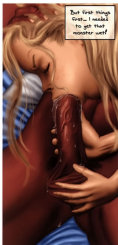
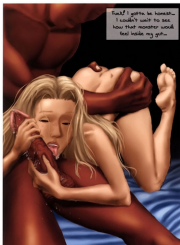
And a basketball team
cheering me on.

Sounds like
heaven to me.

WELL... HE
DID HAVE GOOD DOCK
GARE...



A very tasty piece.





Yeah... But, it was fun trying... Now it was time to try my other mouth...



There was just one problem...

MYT CUT IN!



Ron's girlfriend, Jennifer...

SHIT! I SAW YOU SUCKING RON'S DICK WHILE I WAS HAVING FUN WITH THE PELLS!

YOU HANDLE HIS DICK PRETTY GOOD. NEXT TIME MY JAW HURTS FROM GIVING HIM HEAD I'LL DEFINITELY CALL YOU!

Tuck...



One look in those eyes...

SHIT! I HAVE TO ADMIT IT'S A FUCKING TURN ON WATCHING YOU AND MY BORN BUT, IT'S TIME FOR BOMBA TO RIDE THAT HORSE!



and the little submission white girl in me took over.

OE.

Shit! I even helped
her squeeze Ron's
lick inside her!

All that work! All that fucking
work! And she's the one running
on his dick! My body kept
screaming it should be real! That!

I almost broke my fucking jaw
on that shit yet there I was
standing by the window with a
hungry mouth between my legs.

What could I do? Ron
is her boyfriend!

OH!

YES—YES—YES!

OH FUCK
IT BURN

FUCK ME
LIKE YOU FUCKED
THAT BIG TITTED
NERD!



LEE
MUNA HUNH
THIS?

CHH
AHNNE YES!
YESSSS

FUCK ME!
AND AHN
SHIT!

FUCK ME
YOU-BLACK-M
OTHER-FU...

OH!!

Damn... if you had just waited
into the room you could tell
just by the way they fucked
that Ron and Jeanne was a
couple for a long time.

They reminded me of Erica
and her boyfriend Sean.
They had that same vibe.

They knew just what the
other liked. How to push each
other... SHIT! This was some
good old fashion fucking.

And I was
mesmerized.

But you
know that
couldn't last...

YES! YESS!
AHN AHN PUSH
IT!

AHN ALL
THE WAY IN!

**HEY
YOU!!!**

**HOLLY
FUCKING
FEELGOOD!!!**



It was that cute little
glasses wearing asian
number Yuri, Jeanne's
roommate and friend.

Fuck! I'm surprised that
didn't just grab her little ass
and shove my tongue down
her throat after watching
Sean and Ron go at it but...

that stick eye she
was giving me put me
back on my back...

BOLLY
WHAT THE FUCK IS
THIS?

YOU BETTER
DO SOMETHING ABOUT
YOUR ROOMMATE!

I DIDN'T COME HERE
TO SPEND MY TIME WATCHING
MISS UNCLE PUCKER OVER HERE
HAVE ALL THE FUN!

I couldn't believe it! When
did Verma wake up?? I
was so caught up with
Ron and Jeanne that I
didn't even notice!

Yuri had come along to help keep
the guys occupied while they
waited for their turn to fuck
Verma. That didn't mean that she
wasn't allowed to have fun too!

And now it looked like the
sex monster in Verma had
come out to play!



For the first time since
I met her two weeks
ago Yuri was mad.

Laughs when I think back
to the way she was moving
her head back and forth...

Reminds me of a comedian that
said something about... inside
every woman is a black girl
waiting to come out, black.

YEAH, I KNOW I AGREED
TO HELP OUT BUT, THIS
IS MEDICULOUS!

I DIDN'T GIVE
UP A WEEKEND AT THE
WILSON'S TO END UP
WATCHING EVERYBODY
ELSE GET OFF!

OH, YURE,
I'M REALLY SORRY
I...

RIGHTS WHILE
YOU WERE DIDDLING
YOURSELF PLAYING PEEK
A BOO WITH RON'S
JEANNE...

UNCLE FUCKER
OVER THERE IS KEEPING
THE REST OF THE GUYS TO
HIMSELF!

The little black girl inside of Yuri
was lying for some of that big
black cock that Verna was getting.

So was I.

IT'S LIKE
SHE HADN'T FUCKED
IN YEARS!



YURE...

WHAT'S WORSE
IT'S LIKE THE GUYS
CAN'T GET ENOUGH
OF ME!

FUCKING MEN
THEY COULDN'T LEAVE ME
ALONE LAST WEEK NOW IT'S
LIKE I'M INVULNERABLE!

Don't know
what made
me do this

But the way she
kissed me back...
She needed it.

I needed
it too...

Plus, I have to admit,
the taste of her
mouth... A combination of
kiss and her own natural
tongue... I loved it.

She had spent the earlier part
of that Friday evening giving
head to a bunch of guys that
ended up sucking her... instead
leaving her wanting more...

A kiss would
have to do
for now.

Kissing like a kiss to
help give a little
relaxation. Erica taught
me that.

Wow... that
was nice but I
still want to fuck
somebody tonight.
Gotta go.

So did I.

Sait. My first impression of Jenna, my roommate, was that she was a bookworm with a mean streak. Since she's a sophomore and this is my first year I guess I was a little intimidated. Kind of let her have control of our dorm room. When it comes down to it, it really didn't matter. With Jenna and Keaton, I was able to have my fun elsewhere, so her being a fairly nerdy, bubbly really didn't bother me. Still.



Then, last Friday, I found her masturbating to my journal. Now you would think I would be pissed. I mean, just last week she threw me out of our room because she caught me and Jenna making out without any clothes! Now here she was getting off on my private thoughts! Let's just say the proverbial ball was in my court. Now the old Moody Treibakism wouldn't been pissed or at least mortified.

But, since hooking up with Jenna back in high school and now Jenna and Keaton in college and let's just say that for not the shy little girl I used to be. Plus, I gotta be honest, what I thought was a fat nerd turned out to be a big tit, fifties, and still catching her masturbating was a fucking turn on! I had to do what I did. Fuck! Those lips tasted so good.



That's when I made
Yuri a promise...

DON'T WORRY.
WE'RE ALL GOING TO
HAVE A GOOD TIME
TONIGHT, DID

I meant it too...
There was no failing
way that Jeanne and
Verna were gonna
have all the fun...

OK...

As I held Yuri close to me I
took a peek at Verna. Fuck!
she was having a good time.

**SLURP
POP!**

MMM... YOU GOT
A NICE ANNE DICK. JUST
LIKE MY ANNE NAUGHTY
UNCLE RALFY.

ARE YOU
GONNA GIVE FUCK ME
IN THE ASS LIKE MY
UNCLE RALFY?

This was definitely
not her first orgy...

GOLLY... HE USED GIVE
TO FUCK ME IN THE ASS ALL
THE TIME IN THE BACK OF
CHURCH. RIGHT AFTER SUNDAY
ANNE SCHOOL...

I'D WALK ANNE
HOME LOOKING ALL
INNOCENT WITH HIS
DUM RUNNING DOWN
ANNE RY LEGS.

OHH GOLLY
PLEASE... ANNE PLEASE
FUCK ME IN THE ASS LIKE
MY UNCLE RALFY.

Fuck,

Now you may think that the idea of some black guy you barely just met, shoving his thick cock up your ass might not be the most comfortable of situations...

Well, I guess you just had to be there.



I mean... I gotta be honest. Watching Uncle Ralphy take that beautiful monster in the ass... I could feel it in my gut.

**BLAK!
SLA-POP!**

OH YESS!
PUCK ME UNCLE
RALPHY! AHH AHH
PUCK ME!

My ass tingled. My
stomach suddenly
had butterflies
and yes...

I came
a little.



Then I looked over to Jeanne and Ron... I can barely begin to describe what they looked like.

Less like two people fucking and more like one animal. Gunking and writing in ecstasy (shit) college has really improved my writing!

AN FUCK!

AN FUCK!

IS THIS
HOW YOU WANT IT??
HURRRR HURRRR

IS THIS
HOW YOU WANT
IT??

OH YESS!
YESS!! I'M CUMING
AGAIN!

I'M
CUMING
AGAIN!

SHETT-I-I'M
CUMING HRRRR
HRRRR TOO!

GIVE IT
TO ME! GIVE IT
ALL YA ME!

OH!
THANK YOU
GOD!

THANK
YOU JESUS!!

The incredible part is that he
just kept on going. I've never
heard of a guy doing that...

Well, watching everyone else
fuck themselves senseless
just made me want... fuck!

I couldn't believe that
there were five guys here
and I wasn't getting any...

That's when I
realized...

Verna was being gang-banged
by three guys. Jeanne was
coming sensless with her
boyfriend Ron, too.

WHERE'S
THE FIFTH
GUY??

Yuri told me his
name was G.I.
Kind of a weirdo.

He was at the Wilson's
party last weekend but,
all he pretty much did
was just watch...

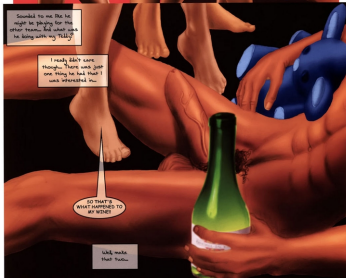
Especially
Professor Wilson.

Sounded to me like he
might be playing for the
other team... And what was
he doing with my Telly?

I really didn't care
though. There was just
one thing he had that I
was interested in...

SO THAT'S
WHAT HAPPENED TO
MY WIFE!

Well, make
that two.



WELL, LET
ME GET THIS BEFORE
HE SPILLS IT...

The bottle wasn't even halfway
empty. It was like CJ had
hardly drunk any at all. And I
thought I was a lightweight!

First he steals my wine (which
would have been fine if he'd only
share) then he can barely drink
any before passing out!

Talk about
wtf!

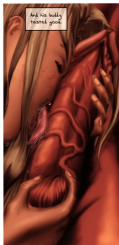
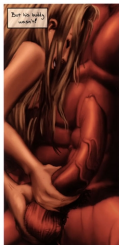
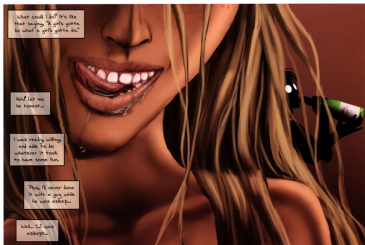
Anyway, I did what
came naturally and
had a fuck.

You know when I think
about it, alcohol has
been the stimuli for
some of my best ideas.

This time was
no different.

I mean think about it... here's
a cute guy naked, passed
out, with a horse-walk half
way down his thigh.

And here's Yuri and I horny as hell
and wanting some of that same
kind of sweaty action that Verne
and Jeanne was getting.



Godd I was having
some fun!

Wonder, how's going to be
longer when he's asleep?
(Something I have to
research in the future...)

Damn, CJ tasted good.
Still, all good things
gotta end some time...

Well, not really!
Still had another
mouth to feed...

A REALLY,
REALLY HUNGRY
MOUTH.

The one in between
my thighs.

Fuck! I remember coming
just trying to squeeze CJ
inside me! The mixture of
pain and pleasure...

I was about to have my
first fuck of the night -
No - scratch that -
First fuck of the week!

And it was going to be with
a juicy "Black Motherfucker"
(I thought was gay) named
CJ!

Well, at least his
cock, anyway.

Then I knelt
over my shoulder...



Still I couldn't believe what I was doing...

Basically giving up what, without a doubt, would be my first fuck of the night.

And what a beautiful anal!!!

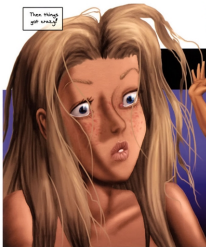
So what if he might be gay?

Then when I realized that EJ's monster of a cock was going up against Yuri's sweet little ball pussy... You know, I gotta admit, I thought I might have to call an ambulance!

Yes, I know she regularly handles Professor Wilson's monster but, EJ was going to be her first fuck since last weekend (as far as I know).

Plus, she had to do it without waking him up!

This was going to be tough!





I had expected Verma to skip me, ergo something! Instead she surprised me again by existing. Well, she wasn't going to get away that easily! Mmmmmm. No, not easily at all. I made a phone call.



And just like that there was Jeanne at my door with Asuka and the starting five of the basketball team.



We were going to show Verma what real fun was all about...

CJ proved it all right.
No gay man can fuck
a girl like that!

You would think I would
be jealous but I wasn't.
I felt like I had done a
really good deed.

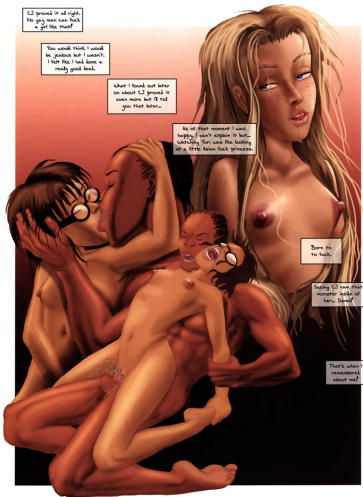
What I found out later
on about CJ proved it
even more but I'll tell
you that later...

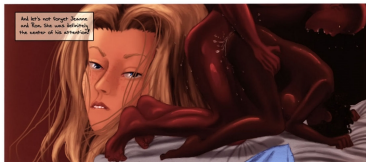
As of that moment I was
happy. I can't explain it but...
watching Yuri was like looking
at a little Asian fuck princess.

Born to
to fuck.

Seeing CJ now that
monster inside of
her... David!

That's when I
remembered
about me!





Yeah. That's what I
wanted at that moment.
To be the center of
some guy's attention.

To be the cup that
some guy (preferably
with a big dick) could fill.

That's when I
found myself.

That's when I
became my own
center of attention.

That's when I
came.

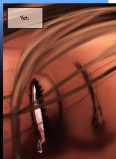




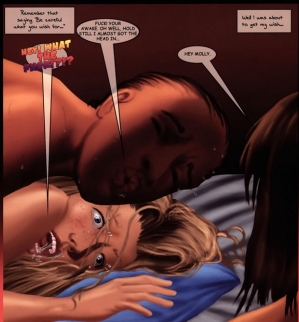
And that's when I
passed out...



Two organisms surrounded
by an army and I hadn't
had any sex yet.



Yes.



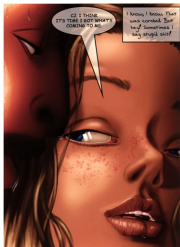
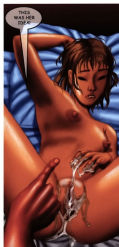
Remember that
saying "Be careful
what you wish for..."

FACE YOUR
AWAKE. OH WELL. HOLD
STILL I ALMOST GOT THE
HEAD IN.

Well I was about
to get my wish...

HEY WHAT
THE
FUCK???

HEY MOLLY.





Anyway, I don't know what it was. Maybe deep down inside I was nervous. But, it took a while to get CJ inside of me!

**AAAHH
FUCK!**

HOW COME
YOUR PUSSEY'S SO
TIGHT!

OOOHHHH!

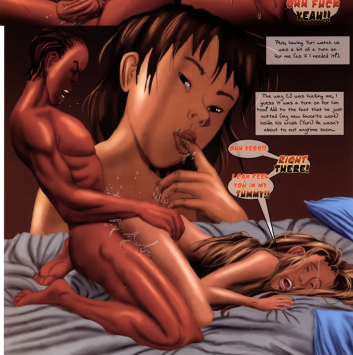
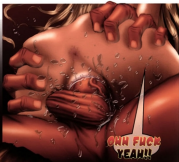
HOW
COME YOUR BOOBS
SO BIG!

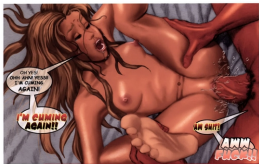
Fuck! Just getting the head of his dick took forever! I could hear her in the background crying as I sweat! Now I know how she felt!

FINALLY!

Then I guess CJ
got tired of making
it easy on me!

I didn't mind...





Well, not until
after I came five
or six times!



And when he rutted... Fuck!
I wouldn't believe if there
are orgasms then there
are FUCKING ORGASMS!

Of course I passed
out after that...



Could still feel the movement
of the bed as everyone had
their fun around me.

Their screams and
moans of fun was
a far off thing.

Out in the
distance, like a
dream...



HEY
WOLLY.

Then things really
got crazy...

HOW'S
MY LITTLE
PEANUT.

Real crazy.







I know, I know... I told you about this a couple a days ago but, you know how memory works. Especially when you have time to reflect.

Things pop up. Details that, for whatever the reason, you didn't recall before...

Details like how amazing it was to see Vienna's mouth opened wider and wider. Filled by that beautiful cloning monster. Slugging her, forcing her awake...



The taste of her mouth and that monster nibble...

As I guided her on proper technique, I could see Vienna's neck bulge as he entered her throat...

The slip slip slip of cloning to her body. Faster and faster as the other monster between her thighs realized she was finally awake.

I came a little then...

Say did she...

HEY
MAY!

I didn't care!

It had been almost
a month since I
last saw Eric.

Almost a month
without tasting her!

Fuck!

A dream would
have to do!

YOUR-ONE
ADD YOUR SUB-
SUBCONSCIOUS...

YES!
RIGHT-THERE!

YOUR
SUBCONSCIOUS
WANTS ME AMN!

TO TELL
YOU IDIOS MIOI
SI NENAI

ASHIMAN



Damn.

Erica's cum tasted so good! Sliding over my tongue, down my throat, and into my tummy.

And there was so much. Feb like I could drown.

Still I couldn't get enough. I wanted more of her. To taste all of her. Not just her pussy.

But she had other ideas.

**HEY!
GTO-STOP!**



PEANUT.
I KNOW YOU MESS
ME... YO TAMBEEN,
PERO.

THIS IS A DREAM
MI AMOR. AND NOW
IS NOT THE TIME TO
HAVE FUN IN A
DREAM.





NOT WHEN
YOU'RE SURROUNDED BY
AN ORGY IN THE REAL
WORLD.



AND I KNOW A
WAY THAT YOU CAN
MAKE THAT ORGY EVEN
BETTER!



But I didn't give a shit. The
only thing I cared about was
tasting the best of her...



Soon... Erica didn't
care either... And just
when we were really
about to get serious...

WELL, WELL,
WELL, WHAT DO WE
HAVE HERE...

LOOKS LIKE I'M
GOING TO HAVE TO BE
THE VOICE OF REASON IN
THIS DREAM!

Someone else
decided to
join the fun.

DADDY?



DADDY...

LOOKS LIKE
I'M GOING TO BE THE ONE
TO GET THIS DREAM BACK
ON COURSE...



DADDY!

HE-HEY...

It was Sean...

Looking just as
delicious as the
first day I saw him.



OH
DADDY...

Back beautiful
and oh so...

YOU'RE
NAKED!

In all his
elaborate glory.



And just like that I was
Sean's little girl again. Happy
to see her big daddy trying for
some of his sweet chocolate...

CAN I SUCK IT
DADDY PLEASE?

SURE...





Plus, having Kai watch us
was a bit of a turn on
for me (as if I needed it!).

The way CJ was looking me, I
guess it was a turn on for him
too! All to the fact that he just
nutted (my new favorite word)
inside his creek (that) He wasn't
about to nut anytime soon...

OH YESSH

**RIGHT
THERE!**

**I CAN FEEL
YOU IN MY
TUMMY!!**

Molly's back in San Diego studying, falling into amazing orgies with the basketball team, including some seriously hot women but boy is she missing her hot latina BFF Erica... Clarke's fully painted art just keeps improving to amazing new levels!

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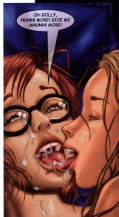
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Now don't get me wrong—Verna struggled at first. Between the side of her that wanted to fit in with what the world wanted her to be and real Verna.

The Primal Verna.

Then the guys hit. The monster. Yes, the monster in her mouth saved. That first taste...



And the real Verna. The Primal Verna was brief.

Golf. That mouthful fuck! It was like time stood still. And the rest of the world just faded away.



Then, just at the moment, when her breath was my breath and my breath was hers she said...

I LOVE YOU.





Wow... Don't get me wrong... Erica's my heart. But, right there...

Right at that moment...

There was only one thing I could say...

I LOVE YOU TOO.

Then the slip, slip, slip of ebony skin to Veronica's wavy brought us back to reality. I could feel Veronica's pleasure as if it was mine...

OH, LORD HOLLY!
OH WOW! THE- THESE S-B-U-B-S-
ARE ARE ARE EVEN MORE SOFTER
THAN ARE ARE MY UNCLE'S!

Feel every undulation as she lay on top of me as if I was the one getting fucked instead...

48--ARE YOU
AHUNG GOING TO CUM
ON ME AHUNG LIKE MY
UNCLE?

PUCE: HURRHH
HURRHH YOU KEEP TALKING LIKE
THAT AND I'LL HURRHH PUT
FOR GUNS!

PLEASE! AHUNG
AHUNG I WANT TO FEEL YOU
COME INSIDE ME LIKE MY
UNCLE!

FUCK!

SPLURT!

SPLURT!

**OH GOLLY!
OH YESSS!**

ME TOO!





