

Fearless International (FRLE) \$0.19

Fearless International Inc., a luxury performance boat manufacturer, has been the focus of the media for the last several months in magazine such as GQ, Time, Bloomberg Markets, Maxim, and over 20 others.

According to TIME, "When a company bold enough to call itself Fearless Yachts splashed onto the luxury-boat market, it drew considerable attention. Collaborating with Porsche Design Studio/Austria on a series of high-style, high-performance yachts, the brand unveiled its first model, the Fearless 28, in February." Since its release, Fearless Yachts has taken orders for more than 33 Yachts bringing more than \$10 Million in sales and put the production facility at 75% capacity.

Top 5 Reasons To Consider Fearless Yachts:

- 1: Already \$10,000,000 In Sales Since First 7 Months.
- 2: First of a 5 yacht series had huge response from the market.
- 3: Next yacht designs have been released and Debut is in Miami in February
- 4: Company set to begin international marketing.

The box cover had a shining picture of me covering my breasts with my hand, wearing the fishtail.
It didn't sound healthy but I didn't stop her.
love the comments on 'outside promiscuity'.
I was proud of my first starring role.
He took me by the neck and pushed me toward the house.
You've made "the transition" and that's the thing that matters.
I sank back into his thousand-dollar sheets and stared at the mirrored ceiling.
If it was the last time I thought maybe I could handle it.
"I hadn't thought about going to your apartment," he replied.
your writing is the best!
Andrew lived in my neighborhood so we met at a Mexican restaurant nearby.
He pushed me down hard on himself.
Very curious about Andrew as I haven't been around for a while.
why a crappy free blog from blogger?
You sure you want to do that?
Argh, I would slap him if I were you!
We're in the industry.
"Goddamn you," he said.
Andrew and I hummed with light and color.
I wasn't used to all the quiet and nervous propriety that went along with a date
.
"We could get dinner tonight," I said.
There's a relationship there that's been captured forever on video.
No coercing a man into getting a hard-on, no waiting naked on a bed while cameras were set up.
I took off the g-string I had worn that day and put on something regular.
I had just done my first starring role, made a great amount of money and finally found people's recognition.
I'm never going to see you.
Where are you working?
He kept living off of me and eventually seemed ungrateful so I got angry and kicked him out.
If this person is really a porn star, making porn star money and trying to take this blog as a serious webpage and outlet for journalism.
Bernard found a mermaid's tail at a costume store and developed a plot.

Filming the scene went like so many others.
"Don't rush it, John," Bernard said.
I wanted to try and keep this relationship as innocent as I could.
The apartment was a small studio with only a couple of bookcases, a wooden desk with a computer, and a loveseat couch.
People sometimes overreacted about the common cold.
Suddenly, it hit me today.
That was one of the most difficult, if not the most difficult, telephone conversations I'd ever had.
"Don't rush it, John," Bernard said.
Bernard got recognition for the movie as well.
"Goddamnit," he yelled in frustration.
But then I thought about what Andrew would think and I felt terrible.
But then I thought of something.
I got you bookmarked.
Al Harvey just gave me a deeply bad feeling.
Basically, I didn't know what the fuck to do with myself.
I got congratulations from everybody.
As hard as I tried, I always sensed him there, his beady eyes and monster smile.

You'r such a intelligent and probably opinioned girl, and I'd love to hear more about you views on the world.
I took a quick sip of the margarita as if to cover my lying mouth.
Besides, I have to go to work today.
I was going to do my scene with Betty Able, the finale, and a masturbation scene .
I lay there with a terrifying rush of emotion.
We're in the industry.
I almost felt on the edge of a young heart attack.
Two days later I was wondering what to do with myself, confused and forlorn like Far Out.
I could have Bernard direct me day and night, left and right, but that was work and after work I went back to being a person.
"Let's go inside," he said.
There were more starring roles to come.
I started playing with myself in Johnson's line of vision.
You have no choice but to pay me.
We put up with a lot more where that's concerned than most people.
I was too tired to get nauseous over being so close to his scar and breath, his skin as white and damp as a pig.
Be true to your feelings though and don't let him have power over you.
I still have to edit but I think it's going to turn out well.
I hold your paycheck.
The first bad news came two months into my new success.
He sure is an ugly sonofabitch.
He fell asleep and I stayed awake, thinking.
We were silent for a very long time.
"I don't have to be away on business today," he said.
If it goes up to something "considerable", and if I don't accept it again, I'm a stupid one.
Andrew seemed like a good distraction.
I'm sure that Andrew will manage anyway, but heartbreaking to have to lie to a loved one.
My heart was beating quickly.
Andrew was the kind of person who was probably twisting his fingers about when to call me.
It looked too suspicious for me to be leaving for work at a different time every day.
You should have bit it off.
But I had to leave by ten because I didn't want to screw up a good thing with su

spicion.

I thought I lost your number and called information and realized I didn't have your full name.

It looked too suspicious for me to be leaving for work at a different time every day.

He said I was his first black chick.

Andrew had somehow broken through the metal case of the machine.

This is what I do for a living.

But then again I liked him.

I could hear him breathing deeply through his nose.

"Swallow it," he said.

I just went into his bedroom and did another job.

We ordered margaritas.

I was too used to saying, "Let's do our anal scene," and walking calmly to the bed.

There were also stirrings about me getting best actress.

Two days ago I was happy alive.

It seemed I could never have the good side of the coin without the drawback side of the coin peeking its ugly head.

I sat by the phone, heart beating hard.

"You must be a gentleman.

Work was going well and so was my life outside.

The industry would frown on outside promiscuity.

That was a long shot because it was rare for a first-timer to get the best actress award but I still could have been nominated.

"He keeps calling for you, though," Bernard said.

You hear what I'm saying?

Plot-wise the scene didn't make any sense.

It had been a long time since I heard my real name.

"I don't think I'm interested in doing that," I said and looked to Bernard who was talking to Betty and Ram.

"Soon, his cock began to rise and we were able to do the scene.

This meant I had to leave some days when I didn't want to.

why a crappy free blog from blogger?

The film really was better than most.

I had never done that before, in any part of my life.

Where are you working?

We had done a scene together on that couch.

There was only one lamp lit and the room was mostly dark.

I sat next to her on the couch.

But I felt guilty about lying to Andrew about my work.

They were worried about entering disease into the scene.

I eat one big meal and that's dinner.

He took my hand and led me out of the den to his bedroom.

Everything was going very, very well.

A star was a star in any industry.

I went over to Betty who was sitting in the zebra-skin chair.

Argh, I would slap him if I were you!

My heart was beating quickly.

I sat on the couch while he went to the bathroom.

When he picked up his napkin I could see that his hands were shaking.

He fell asleep and I stayed awake, thinking.

They knew they had some of the biggest cocks in the natural world.

We're in the industry.

Emotions about the job were building too.

My name is Shirley Gilchrist.

People bought it and liked it.

I earned my day's pay.

Like drinking a glass of cool water after a long time drinking sweat.

"I'm not sure-" was all I was able to say before Al pulled his pants down and gr

abbed me by the hair.

"That's a good, good girl.

When he picked up his napkin I could see that his hands were shaking.

Four years before, when I was twenty, I had met a guy named Carl who was short and unemployed.

Maybe, he has his own ways about him developed over years of experience.

"Violence is one of the strongest feelings there is.

When it was over my whole body shined.

Al Harvey just gave me a deeply bad feeling.

The scene with Betty didn't go as well as it should have.

"The way I see it, you don't have a choice but to come over here.

The right brain went to work while the left brain had the feeling.

I could have had sex with him like that, like I had trained myself, but that would have been easy and meaningless and I thought he deserved better.

While obviously not ideal, as long as you are able to find a balance point, it can be workable.

People tell me great things are going to happen with the screenplays but they never do.

I was proud of my first starring role.

He fell asleep and I stayed awake, thinking.

the story is coming together very well.

Like I said, I've seen your films and I like you very much.

That feeling of elation was curbed by Al Harvey's staring eyes.

We came out of the restaurant both more than a little drunk.

I dressed quickly and left for my temp job at Bernard's house.

He should have been thankful he had help.

There was something about him that was refreshing.

I thought I could forget about Al Harvey by having better sex with Andrew.

A star was a star in any industry.

Sort of like taking a drug which seems all right when you're sober but once you're there, high and trapped, it could be a slow nightmare.

I went over to Betty who was sitting in the zebra-skin chair.

So I kissed him in the middle of the sidewalk.

"I sold a story a few years ago.

We lasted eight months but I would always remember the first two.

"I have a boyfriend," I said.

The very same day I was raped.

Not that I was being promiscuous, but anything made people nervous.

"I feel like we've done something good," Bernard said, sitting under an umbrella.

You've made "the transition" and that's the thing that matters.

If it was the last time I thought maybe I could handle it.

He sat in a chair across from the bed rubbing himself, looking determined and distressed.

When it was over my whole body shined.

If this person is really a porn star, making porn star money and trying to take this blog as a serious webpage and outlet for journalism.

Andrew reminded me of the good but he also reminded me of the evil, which Al Harvey might have embodied more than the devil.

The day was soon over.

HE FUCKING DESERVES IT BABE.

"I felt a part of it because you fucked all over my couches and beds.

So much like a job interview.

This is what I do for a living.

Very curious about Andrew as I haven't been around for a while.

We put up with a lot more where that's concerned than most people.

s darling maggot, we have to stop bumping into each other like this, people will talk.

It would be interesting to have you reflect some more over stuff.

One of those drawbacks was people like Al Harvey.

I would miss him in a fearful way and when I saw him I felt as if I'd never feared anything.

There was something about him that was refreshing.

Two days later I was wondering what to do with myself, confused and forlorn like Far Out.

"I sold a story a few years ago.

I earned my day's pay.

While obviously not ideal, as long as you are able to find a balance point, it can be workable.

Her name was Cynthia and she struck me as crazy.

We had done a scene together on that couch.

or you could persuade me to stuff it up yours.

"Let's go inside," he said.

The mind had an alarming capacity to repress.

As far as I was concerned, my name was Shirley Shave.

I told him that I had to leave for a temp job at ten o'clock everyday.

I told him I had gotten a temp job.

I had spent my life looking for something and when I had finally found some success I had to be held down by the sweat-soaked skin of an ugly man.

I told him I would, but I am not so sure now.

The mind had an alarming capacity to repress.

I was making enough without his check.

I sat in my chair with the phone off the hook in my hand.

Everything was going very, very well.

"I won't beat around the bush.

He was smart like I hadn't encountered in the porn scene, except for Bernard.

"I feel like we've done something good," Bernard said, sitting under an umbrella.

We slept together again.

You have no choice but to pay me.

He moved my head up and down, forcing me to suck him off, holding my hair in two hands as if to break it in half, standing on my feet.

The mind had an alarming capacity to repress.

Two days ago I was happy alive.

"We can't go to my house because I have a guest staying in my living room," I said.

I got you bookmarked.

I was leaning on the porch railing, staring at the ocean, when Al came up to me.

It's not just another fuck film.

He had been looking at me the whole time I was on the porch so I was expecting it.

I still had an instinct to be tough left over from childhood.

"Why don't you sit," he replied.

I thought that was bullshit.

I'm sorry I brought you there.

"Goddamnit," he yelled in frustration.

"I have five thousand dollars.

Bernard was forced to say, "Cut.

The box cover had a shining picture of me covering my breasts with my hand, wearing the fishtail.

He put two fingers on my neck and pressed hard.

For a while at least, I was able to live the best of both worlds.

I didn't feel anything but I moaned slightly and let it rise with the passage of time.

My site is a bit different than yours, but just as entertaining and educational, I run a mens male enhancement reviews related site pertaining to mens male enhancement reviews related articles.

It's like a gift from God.

That day I was back to being a supporting actress in another Jenny Highsmith movie.

ie, where I would lie again when I faked an orgasm.
It is funny how one little thing, even as innocent as cough syrup, can change a life.
Bernard got recognition for the movie as well.
"He's acting very belligerent," Bernard said.
Johnson had one job to do, get a hard-on on command and use it.
Our minds locked and then our bodies locked last.
I put my arm around him which felt natural as we walked down Vine.
What the fuck went on between you two?
"I won't beat around the bush.
I lay there with a terrifying rush of emotion.
But then again I liked him.
I passed oceanfront homes and thought about Andrew.
I could hear him breathing deeply through his nose.
"All right, let's film this," Bernard said.
"So when am I going to see you?"