



## **Beauty and The 100 Dicks.**

### **OnlyFans model sleeps with 100 men in 14 hours**

Let us start by first addressing the immediate expectation of how this feature entry is going to go. No, I do not care about a woman's body count and no, I am not anti to any woman that wishes to gain empowerment via sexual means - as long as that space is about the empowerment of all those in the space through consensual fun.

I do however have an intrigue when it comes to this *OnlyFans* generation that seems to be dawning on us. Much as *Hunter S. Thompson* wrote of the 80's as being a generation of swine, I can't help but be drawn to the stories that come out of this new age platform, which seems to be doing in mine and many others opinions more harm than good for the women's agenda of being seen as equal to men, as well as the youth of today learning what real sex is - which as time goes on seems to be being erased by the internet. I'd have just as much issue if a man did the same thing and bragged in the same way about fucking 100 women in 14 hours. In most cases, other men would think of him as a stud, but they are not paying close attention first of all to the limitations... A man in no way shape or form is going to bed 100 women and be able to deliver - certainly over 14 hours - multiple or repeat ejaculations are not permissible or biologically possible. Come the moment of getting 4 hours into it, he'll be shooting either puffs of air out the end, or best-case scenario, a metal rod will protrude out the tip and extend until a red flag unfurls emblazoned with the word BANG!

No, it would be different for a man. Then again, I am not quite sure how biologically a woman could withstand it either. By the 30<sup>th</sup> man I'd believe at this point the poor girl would be starting to chafe, like she had sandpaper rubbing between her legs... at a certain point, how much is *too much* pleasure?

I also, have no real judgment if someone has this kind of ambition in life and this is what truly does make them happy. What I can't understand is that if you truly want to break some sort of sexual personal record, why it has to be documented in such a way - although I am well aware what this impact would have on ones swelling bank account.

In both cases. The judgement would be the same. I'd judge by way of a question... Why?

I have a fairly strong constitution and of course being a hot-blooded male have indulged in the odd x rated feature. However, none of these have generally come with the knowledge that has been imparted onto me by way of a post scene professionally filmed documentary that highlights the process in its entirety, as well as the aftermath devastating impact. None the likes of what this event has attached to it.

Lily is an attractive, beautiful young woman (aged 23), she's slim and petite, toned and clearly takes care of herself - well at least, up until the point she decided this was how she was to use her body.

The idea of her now being as she so puts it in an online documentary as '... being ran through by 100 guys' - you can't help but let the mind race to imagining a ripe, crisp and unblemished apple picked straight from the tree, with not so much as a mark on it, to be tossed into a pen with 100 squealing and salivating dirty little piggies - due to the ratio of pigs to apples, they thrash at each other just to get at the flesh of this rare fruit - slicing, screeching and bellowing as they tear it to shreds...

Wow... now there's an image, eh? But what else will the mind conjure of someone that looks innocent and then chooses to live their adolescence by being "ran through by 100 guys" - all within 24 hours no less, to beat some kind of record.

I would say it brought comfort and pleasure to know that this was not to be some gangbang scene at all and instead the affair was to be her alone in an *Airbnb* whilst each participant would come in, get themselves a condom, have 5 minutes with her - of which they'd have paid at least £250 for the "pleasure" - they finish and then move on to gleefully tell their friends that they fucked a "Pornstar"... Now that I've typed that out, I'd say that it still doesn't bring me much comfort at all...

Has humanity really sunk this low? Is the mark of being satisfied sexually truly to only now go on infamous jaunts like this on camera, or even be a willing filmed participant, so you can say you were there? You were in that moment, living it up in your early years, finding intimacy in such a shared experience? Is this truly for the gratification, or is it simply just for the bragging rights? If the latter concept here is true, then what is there truly to brag about?

I've just now sat down through the whole documentary titled: **I Slept with 100 Men in One Day** by **Goonsquad Productions**. It was rather well made, and I must confess, just by writing this and getting so down the rabbit hole on such an event, that I share the same queasy

curiosity as it's host YouTuber Josh Pieters. The documentary chronicles a month prior to the day that 100 young men's dreams of fucking an *OnlyFans* model are to be made true. Even the start of it has such an air of woefulness to it. I've always learned that in life it is about the little details. In this instance, the minor detail being that Lily is making a tea for Josh, but confesses that it will probably taste like shit as she's never made tea before - this is followed up by a quote that really sets the tone for her sense of self:

"I am only good for one thing"

She then proceeds to discuss the ins and outs of her career as an *OnlyFans* model. How it started, how it's going and how she got here. Whilst studying at uni, she would sleep with many different partners... so why not get paid for it? Thus, dropping her degree altogether to move into sex work full time.

Indeed... this is the slippery slope that most in this modern age appear to find themselves when it comes to entering the game of sex work.

Lily continues to talk and share about how her parents are supportive of her choices and that she shares a call with her mother daily. This sounds more like a parent checking in, to ensure the child has not died as a result of their life choices, rather than a pleasant result of maternal nurturing. Shortly after a montage of Lily sharing her sex toy collection to Edvard Grieg's - In The Hall of the Mountain King - which of course fits perfectly, due to its increasing tempo as the toys increase in size, shape, obscenity and depravity - following which Lily shares that she once wanted to save sex for marriage as she believed it to be a special act between two people - at least until she had it and then decided it wasn't special at all, and thus a life in self-made porn began and the money started to trickle in, so much so she is even too embarrassed and private to share what she currently earns. This I found odd... not too wanting of privacy when putting a rubber cone or dragon fist into her asshole... but lord forbid, does she want to start herself up in the classist conversation of salary... the contradictions here, tend to make my mind move in somersaults.

There is however a glimpse of morality when our host asks Lily about the requests she's received from subscribers on *OnlyFans* - one subscriber asked her to masturbate whilst having a plastic bag over her head...

"I wouldn't encourage that behaviour, I don't think it's good for society"

Ah... so there is a limit... good to know... the bar appears to be set low, but at this point, I'll take any kind of reprieve.

Our host does unfortunately follow this question up with a scenario:

"What if someone offered a million pounds?"

"I probably would bend my morals for that..." Lily replies with a chuckle. Disappointingly, our host agrees... I suppose everyone is fallible.

The moral quandary continues, when Lily then dials into her studio a subscriber for a session of mutual masturbation, whilst the participant is also on camera, meeting her to crescendo... before she coerces him into eating his own cum...

"Thanks for being my loser..." she says signing off... all in a days work.

The event is now upon us, and Lily prepares her list of participants - of which only had to send in a picture of themselves holding their ID to prove age, as well as provide a valid and in date STD test. The issue now however is that as the event looms... the participants are getting cold feet and dropping out. Her 8 - 9 staff members scramble to find the 100 needed to make good on the promise made online... yes, 100 men must delivered! Despite her ruminations earlier that she understands that what she does is part of the problem with young men, learning in the wrong way what sex looks like... what expectations should be on women in society... yet despite these concerns, the cash keeps changing hands, so she continues on in spite of this knowledge and brushes it all off entirely - a flittering thought of changing ways, let go to continue in the Capitalist dream (or in this case, nightmare). My concerns however, much like the host of this documentary is that at such short notice... all kinds of men will walk in and participate... with not an up-to-date STI check. Not that it matters as Lily when quizzed about if they have completed any kind of criminal checks, only response is a swift "no". Self-care diminished. At least they have a security guard on the door...

Ignorance of the clear warning signs on the wall and the red flags blowing in the wind... the event takes place, and our host is invited in to record and share with the world the aftermath... Lily looks a shell of the person we saw earlier - no longer is she confident, cock strong and glowing with a positive exuberance, nor excited about how this is what she wanted... She now appears to be reduced to a red eyed, husk of her former self...

**"She took it like a champ, she did so well..."**

*One of her encouraging assistants...*

The camera man starts to gag as he enters the room where the "train ran through". The room is littered with condom wrappers... the scene looking like a tornado has ripped through and upended the rubbish bins outside of a XXX theatre...

You can only imagine the stench... In fact, no... don't. Your imagination is worth saving for better prospects, especially after the stunt I pulled with my own earlier when I mentioned the apple and the pigs. Despite this being a two person in the room at one time event, I still now looking at the state of this room cannot get those little piggies out of my mind however...

"It's not for the weak girls... I don't know if I'd recommend it", says Lily.

She describes that she felt like a prostitute and how the sex had a different feeling than when she'd filmed group acts before, an example of such event that she had described earlier as a gangbang with 27 men in one session - all filmed and viewable for the price of a subscription on OnlyFans. "It's just... different". A further reflection comes by the way of her explaining how she felt awful giving each participant just five minutes... how she hoped they had a good time, yet wished they had respected her wishes and not cum so much in her eyes, which are now puffy and blood shot.

Following this admission of her simple requests being ignored, she breaks down into tears...

Despite this, the following day... she announces that she wishes to sleep with 1000 guys in 24 hours, setting a new record for the good old Guinness Book.

Is this where we have gotten to with our liberal freedoms in the West? How far do we have to go, before this dream and idea of freedoms and autonomy become a curse that will be worn around our necks, like a weight to carry us down to the depths of shame, degradation and depravity? I have seen so many threads since this event that are hailing Lily as a feminist icon... however those that think like I do, are cajoled and branded either prudes, kink shamers or even misogynistic. I am unsure, how a woman selling herself in this way - albeit legally in the UK, which is an entirely other op ed to get into in another time - is doing anything further to push the feminist ideal of equality. In fact, in this very instance you could argue that Lily is a victim to the male gaze... the male exploitation. If not for these men only viewing her as flesh to masturbate over, or better yet now penetrate whilst paying handsomely for it... would the industry start dying away, forcing men to see women as more than fuck holes? I fear that as long as

individuals such as Lily continue to sleepwalk into oblivion, peddling their ideas of records and fun, despite knowing whilst simultaneously refuting that she is part of the problem or the risks to her safety it entails... then the cycle will be doomed to continue. More fat to be thrown in the fire and more men to be raised not to respect women for the intelligent, ever nurturing and powerful icons they are. Men now being raised by the internet, demanding that they allow 99 other men to join in and that the only way to finish is to cum in the eyes, or in any other location... Ee gads... how did we get here... when did sex stop being intimate, fun and behind closed doors becoming this tangled mess?

No wonder the East is starting to approach, with crooked fascist leaders such as Putin using nations like Ukraine as their proxy to encroach further on all the nations that are glued to their phones... Soldiers no longer fit to fight as it's impossible to hold a rifle and their dick at the same time... They see our men as weak and our women even more so... Hell, it was only recently announced that the North Korean soldiers who were dropped in to support the Russian President, were unable to continue fighting once they'd discovered they could access online pornography that is banned in their nation... due to this their progressions in the field were dumbed down due to their obvious post nut doziness and the serotonin and dopamine levels, rendering them gooning addicts.

I don't think Lily is a sexually empowered female icon. If she were, she'd have stood by her convictions and not broken down into tears - that all came I believe from a swift realisation that she knows she is lost in a world of now expected sex work, to continue to be treated for nothing other than the holes in between her legs... Perhaps if this was all done in her private life and she was being adventurous like such Rock Stars as Gene Simmons (not that I am a huge supporter mind... he just sits as a good example of a sex symbol, who has slept with thousands, yet you'll find no footage of it anywhere for financial gain), then sure, you could argue that she is empowered sexually and just living her life how she chooses to live it... which I suppose she still is, but from the damage evident in the footage, I have my concerns that this is less of a 'do what I want' scenario and more of a 'do what is expected of me' kind of journey. Selah.

Regardless, I still see her as a beauty in physicality and I still believe in spirit... confined to continue to service hundreds of dicks for infamy, notoriety, and all just to make ends meet in the belly of the beast. It's a shame...

When will this new age generation of swine learn?

"Sex without love is as hollow and ridiculous as love without sex"

Hunter S Thompson

Rex Barron

December 20th, 2024

Southampton