

Lesbionic Vehicles Part 1: Cars

Lesbionic vehicles are another part of the Lemon lifestyle and many are outfitted for their atrocious needs. In this report we have investigated one of their methods of transport, specifically cars. We peer inside these despicable automobiles, expose their habits, talk to a victim of a car 'saleswoman' and with the assistance of our Secret UnderCover Transvestites (SUCT Agents) we will uncover the torrid tarmac that is one of their own private roads.



Owning a lesbionic car is something of a novelty to the average Lemon and somewhat of a status symbol but all Lemons would almost certainly know a Lemon who owns one. We do not know just how many Lemons are on the road.

Spotting one is usually simple enough as Lemons would insist on their vehicle being a shade of yellow so we investigated the surge of yellow cars on the roads and the results were shocking.

Overview Of A Lesbionic Car

On the exterior and aside from the yellow paint job, we have observed powerful mirrors for pervering, sharp wiper blades designed for attacking those annoying men at traffic lights attempting to clean the windscreen (though you do not have to be lesbionic to feel that urge) with some models sporting decals with appalling graphic graphics that include designs of upskirt.

Almost every lesbionic car we discovered had tinted windows (drug dealer style) and made it difficult getting details. However, some pictures we took are rather disturbing. The interior is somewhat different to **normal** cars.

Perhaps the main feature of a lesbionic car is the gear stick: the centre location for pleasure. Knobs are detachable for different designs and higher end models have variable vibration settings. Their use beyond gear shifting has been observed when waiting at railway crossings, drawbridges and some traffic lights. We are assuming there are no automatics.

All seats in the car have their own nearby voice activated dildo (VAD) in case of an emergency with points to recharge them. An example is when one of the Lemons in the car has met with one of her many fanny friends when out shopping and decided that they will indulge in the back seat of the car. This is a more frequent occurrence.

It is not just the back seat of cars where Lemons have their indulgencies. They do like to have them on the bonnet though not so much in the winter. This may also be used when the back seat is already full of Lemons. As an aside, a lesbionic coach can have nearly all its seats folded down into the floor to give them lots of space for them to have their orgies.

Mini restraints (and we are not talking seat belts here) are designed to add some kink to journeys and screens will play lesbionic porn to make passengers mega horny.

The driver seat does not contain all these features presumably the distraction caused is too dangerous though it can mean that when a Lemon and some of her fanny friends were to go for a lesbionic day out, during the journey they would have an orgy in the back but the driver may not get a lick in. With this seemingly in mind there is a dildo attachment device in the centre of the driver's seat activated like the wipers for quiet stretches - a country lane perhaps - knowing that indulging herself is not likely to result in an accident.

As an aside, there are also armoured cars such as jeeps that are used by The Les Hadar.

Limo's

Special lesbionic limos have been sighted around the world carrying the more important Lemons of the Entire Lesbos. Pussy Strokes travels in one such vehicle. They have all the hallmarks of the typical lesbionic car but are significantly upgraded and naturally more luxurious. These cars are designed to have a very very large back seat (sometimes several) with many more voice activated dildos with lesbionic food and drink to make the Lemons even more randy. If they are not they soon will be! Some mini-stirrups are installed for improved access by many Lemons and screens showing porn will be much bigger, in HD, with more channels and better sound.

These Limo's are also outfitted with lesbionic defence systems to fight off men and straight women. Examples are: tyre shredders to drive other vehicles off roads, dropping of caltrops (spikes) and a hardened framework to protect against projectiles. Disturbingly one of these is the dreaded Lemonizer which is hidden behind the headlights at the front of the car. Due to the complicated process in which the Lemonizer works it is only possible for this device to be used twice before it requires recharging.

Its usage is more convenient on motorways and we found this is for swift hard shoulder attacks. Consider: driving along and noticing a potential fit bird alone on the hold shoulder who perhaps is having car problems and seemingly needs help. They would pull up, offer their assistance and if the girl is good looking then blast her with it otherwise drive away and ignore not causing a scene.

Car Maintenance

Lemons must maintain their cars like every **normal** person but MOT's require waiting and during that time the Lemon will be checked over herself as she will be sucked by Lemons while her car is checked. Often orgies occur.

This need for maintenance has led to the rise of lesbionic road assistance which is easy to imagine what goes on there. It is yet another avenue in which Lemons can advance their despicable agenda. Service stations and garages can be used as holding areas for any captured men or good looking straight women.

Both of these services lead to opportunities to sabotage the vehicles of any unsuspecting men or ugly straight women. Plenty of cases have been reported when victims have called for roadside assistance only for a Lemon to arrive! We are considering investigating this sector further.

If missions are being conducted, it has been observed that certain high end cars (such as Limo's) enter the back of moving lorries for fixes and upgrades Knight Rider style. We believe this also the recharging point of the mobile Lemonizer.

Private Roads

Some roads listed as private have actually been specifically designed for Lemons and their use only thus significantly increasing the chances of running into fanny friends. They also serve as part of a quick transport network for any lesbionic vector such as lesbionic circus equipment.

Motorways are not the only place they have their orgies. Some of them prefer country lanes. Little adventures in woods or forests are where many cars can meet up and have orgies of up to 30 girls. This is usually about 6 cars and sometimes even a coach!

These areas are generally secluded. During construction of these roads lesbionic tree surgeons are called upon to clear specific areas. On most lesbionic roads, the surrounding landscape will have been maintained by lesbionic tree surgeons whom will trim hedges and bushes into appalling monuments where possible as covered in our shocking report Lesbionic Tree Surgeons.

We recently received the location of one of these motorways from an unknown source. Before dispatching our SUCT Agents (and out of curiosity) we attempted to verify the existence of this road on a national road map yet there was not a trace. We decided to investigate the location anyway and indeed there was a motorway. This location is in the Midlands not far from the M6 motorway and is unimaginatively named L69; which then lead to other motorways being discovered...

As it was imperative to gather information on these stretches of road we decided that our SUCT Agents needed a better way to penetrate and investigate so we purchased a van which we had painted yellow. There was a computer on-board enabling them to remain in constant contact with us via a remote proxy location as we could not risk the location of the real office being traced should the SUCT's be attacked and Lemons enter the van.

The plan was to simply travel down the motorway we discovered and report back as much detail as possible. The reports comprised of pictures and descriptions of the surrounding area and activities roughly every 30 minutes.

Early into this operation (some 20 kilometres) many more facts came to light. The data that were received revealed that there were allot of cars parked on the hard shoulder. Naturally they were rocking gently with steamed up windows and footprints on the inside of windscreens. At closer ranges the recording equipment picked up a large amount of strange wooing noises along with some grunting and screaming as tongues went up fannies.

A seemingly popular motoring song for Lemons is a new release by an artist called Milly Motion which contained the lyrics, *"Get out of your jeans, Get into my car. I'm out of my jeans, Get out of*

your bra.” with other references to backseats in the song. It was heard frequently during our operation likewise was a song from Carrie Nuwoman entitled “Her in my car”.

All road markings were yellow and able to glow bright yellow in the dark. Any cats-eyes were yellow. Aside from general road signs, there was an array of signs with obscene messages on them which will certainly arouse Lemons in a vehicle. Due to the Obscene Printing Act of '69 we are not able to print what these messages say but you can infer to content. Long motorway journeys undoubtedly enable numerous fondles fingers and sucks.

Also discovered were watch posts at every junction to prevent intrusions from and/or straight women. If for some reason this happens, such as the Lemons in the watch posts are sucking each other, a message will be sent to another post further down the road and car will be intercepted and dealt with. If any girls are good looking they will probably be raped and then taken to be blasted with the Lemonizer and if they are not then they may be taken to be executed along with any men.

However, after approx. two hours (and over 100 kilometres) the operation took a chilling turn. Our SUCT Agents encountered a large blockade in the centre of the road. We were sent an image of this just before we lost contact with them. It showed that many lesbionic cars had parked sideways across the road ahead so that nothing could continue past. Cars behind also stopped. The very last report was that they were under attack from several Lemons and attempting to flee into the surrounding countryside.

At the very start of the operation it was reported that one of the SUCT Agents misapplied lipstick as the van went over a bump. It is possible this was enough to arouse suspicions.

At this moment we are still continuing our search for our missing SUCT Agents but it has been almost a month and our hopes are fading. The most probably outcome is that they were captured, tortured and executed. We can only pray that they were able to defend themselves with the weapons they had and are still alive with vital information for the struggle.

Buying

So where are these cars found? To the non-Lemon, finding a lesbionic car to buy would presumably be difficult to locate because of the secretive outlets by certain retailers at this time though we expect their popularity to increase exponentially. The process of purchasing a lesbionic car (or any lesbionic vehicle infact) is somewhat more complicated and sordid.

Where possible, only yellow cars will be bought and sold with the appalling provisions (toys, restraints etc) which can be expensive. But what about Lemons with tighter budgets? It has been known for them to simply buy cheaper cars that are not some shade of yellow and have them re-sprayed when budget permits or buy without the appalling provisions installed only to mod/customise them at a later time. Whether these cars are initially bought from lesbionic dealerships is uncertain. For the most part they will simply settle for a car with a very large back seat (for obvious reasons) along with a stash of VAD's.

A small scene of Lesbionic Car Modding exists. It is an expanding area with more impressive examples (to other Lemons anyway) being discovered. This leads to meets, exchanges and ultimately more orgies.

Adverts for these cars run frequently in all lesbionic media. One advert that we have managed to intercept is derivative of the classic Toyota slogan. It is, "The driver in front wants your fanny!". Simply appalling.

Test Drives are an essential part of the buying process and may not even involve turning on the engine as the back seat and bonnet will be tested as a minimum for the sucking experience in that car. Sometimes this experience may be the decisive factor if a Lemon is choosing from a group having benchmarked several dealerships. Being a lesbionic car saleswoman is quite a cushy job, to those anyway.

Secretly lesbionic car dealerships will pass on details of customers in which teams of lesbionic door to door salespeople can masquerade selling car insurance or roadside assistance as a means of information gathering or attacking.

We have recently heard of someone who was unfortunately the victim of attempted rape by a number of girls at one of these lesbionic car dealerships. Because of the circumstances of the incident in this interview she does not want to use her real name so we will call her Korsaa.

"Korsaa, can you tell us what happened?"

"Well at the time of the incident my car was in a garage being fixed. On my lunch break I was out having a walk. I went past a dealership and spotted one or two cars I thought I liked. I went onto the driveway and just started looking around."

"What happened then? Was there anything unusual?"

"I saw a car I liked and as I headed for a closer look and as I did noticed all these cars were a shade of yellow. After a few minutes a woman who was dressed rather provocatively, I mean she looked like an escort, came out of a porta cabin at the end of the drive and headed towards me. She started talking to me."

"What did she say?"

"That she had been expecting me. She sounded very slutty but I had no idea what that meant so I ignored it. Then she asked if I liked it. She licked her finger and smeared it on the bonnet. I remember the squeaking sound. She said "get out of my dreams and into this car". I said it didn't look too bad, but it was out of my price range anyway. Then she asked if I wanted to test it with her anyway. Before I had chance to decline she had put the keys in the ignition, had the back door open and had sat down with her legs wide apart. She was stroking the seat and her fanny! I said I didn't have the time and she gave me a most disgusted look!

"What did she do?"

"She got up, walked to the side of me and started to shout at me "Yes you do!". She managed to pin me to the car and got to work attempting to remove my clothes! She said I needed a good ride."

"Was you scared?"

"I wasn't, until three more girls come out of the porta cabin. I managed to hit her in the face with my handbag. I got this Lemon off but the others were coming straight for me and they were all carrying dildos. I dived into the car the Lemon was showing me. I locked all the doors."

"What did you do then?"

"I started to look around for some way to get them away from the car or a weapon to use against them like a steering lock or something. Then I suddenly saw these sets of legs and then bush on the windscreen! First there was one, then two and then three! I couldn't find anything to use so I started to bang all the buttons on the dash whilst moving the levers by the steering wheel."

"What happened then?"

"Well, all the windscreen wipers started going and lots of anti-freeze started squirting out. Their bushes started to get tangled in the wipers and there was lots of screaming. They all fell off the bonnet."

"Don't you mean Window Washer?"

"Yes, probably, whatever. I don't know anything about cars."

"Naturally. Did you manage to escape easily?"

"Yes. I couldn't see them so I got out of the car and just ran for my life. As I looked back I could just see they were just consoling each other. One of them managed to get back up and pointed at me. I don't know what that meant."

"Korsa, thank you x."

Lesbionic vehicles are by no means the start of lesbionic transport. Lemons have their own busses, taxis, planes and boats and we have reports underway on these because we feel the public must know about these evil schemes.

The roads no longer seem to be safe...