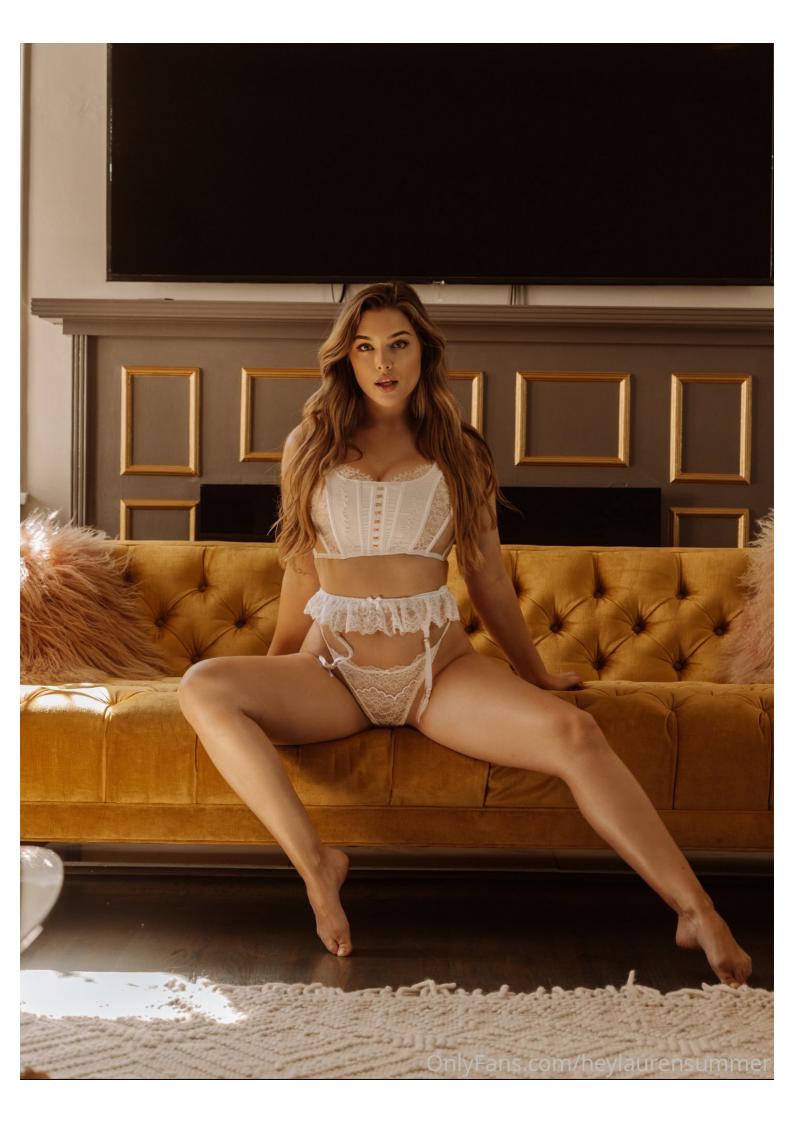
NO.14 \$14.99



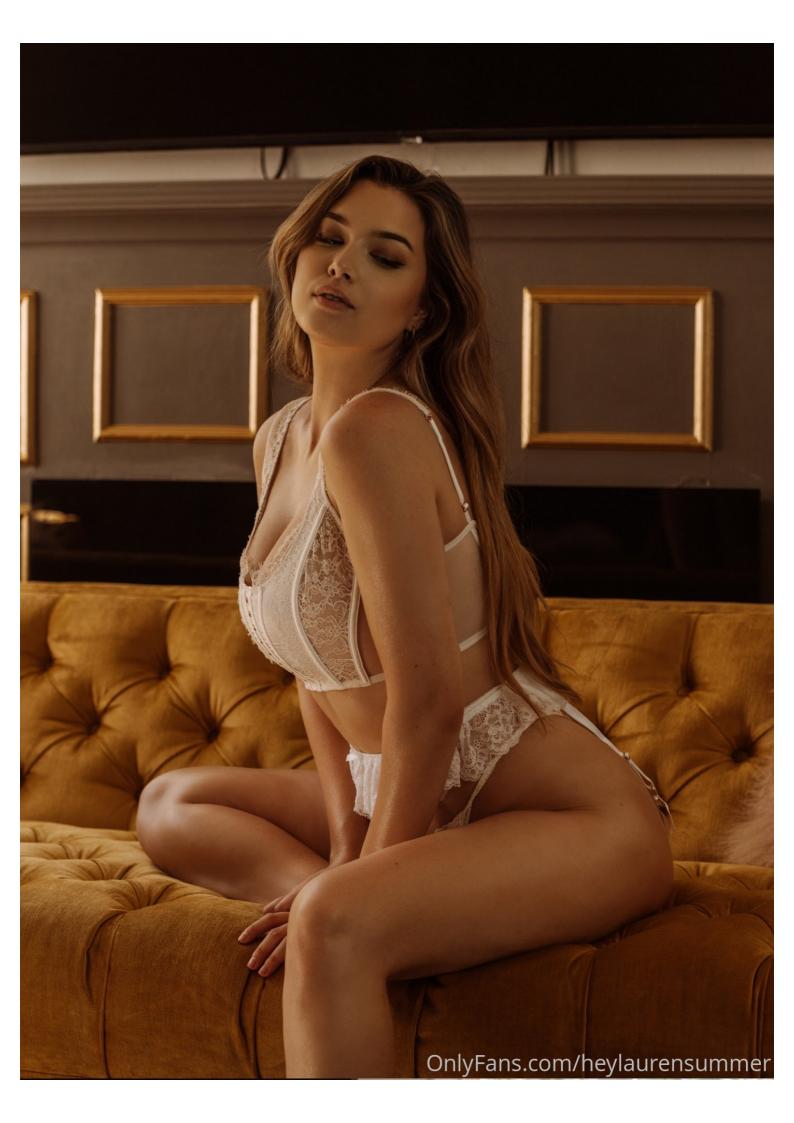


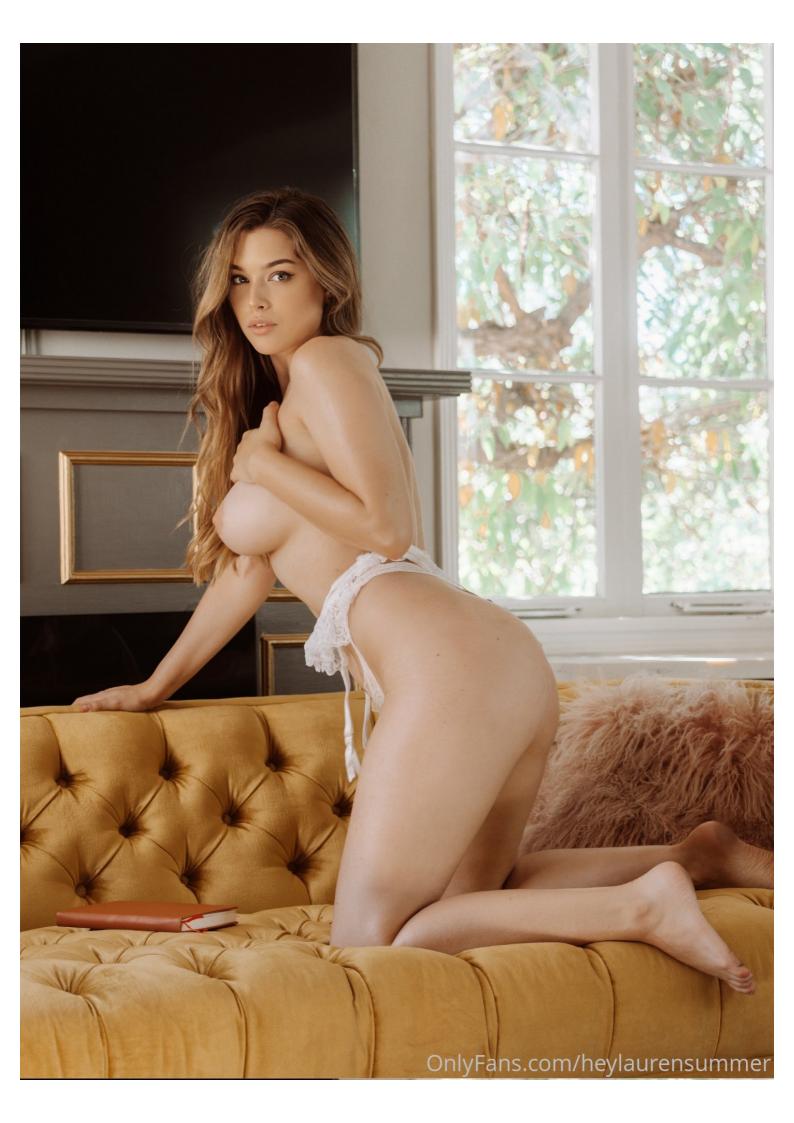


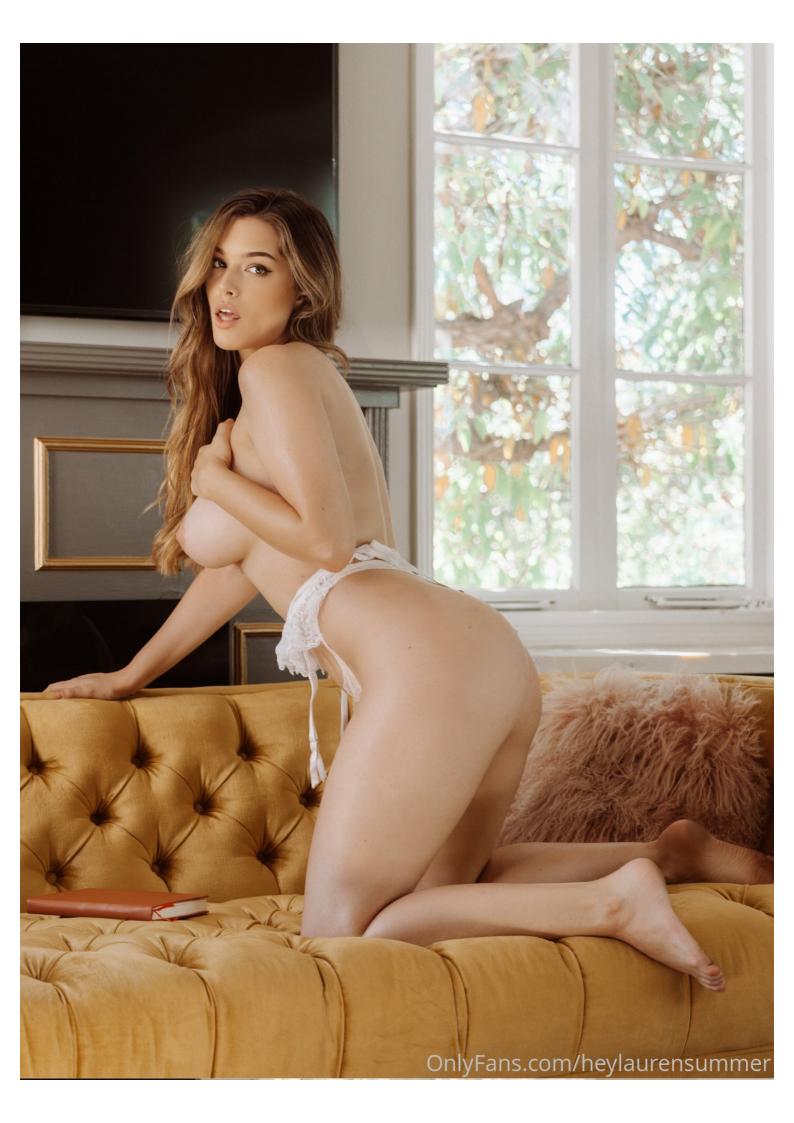


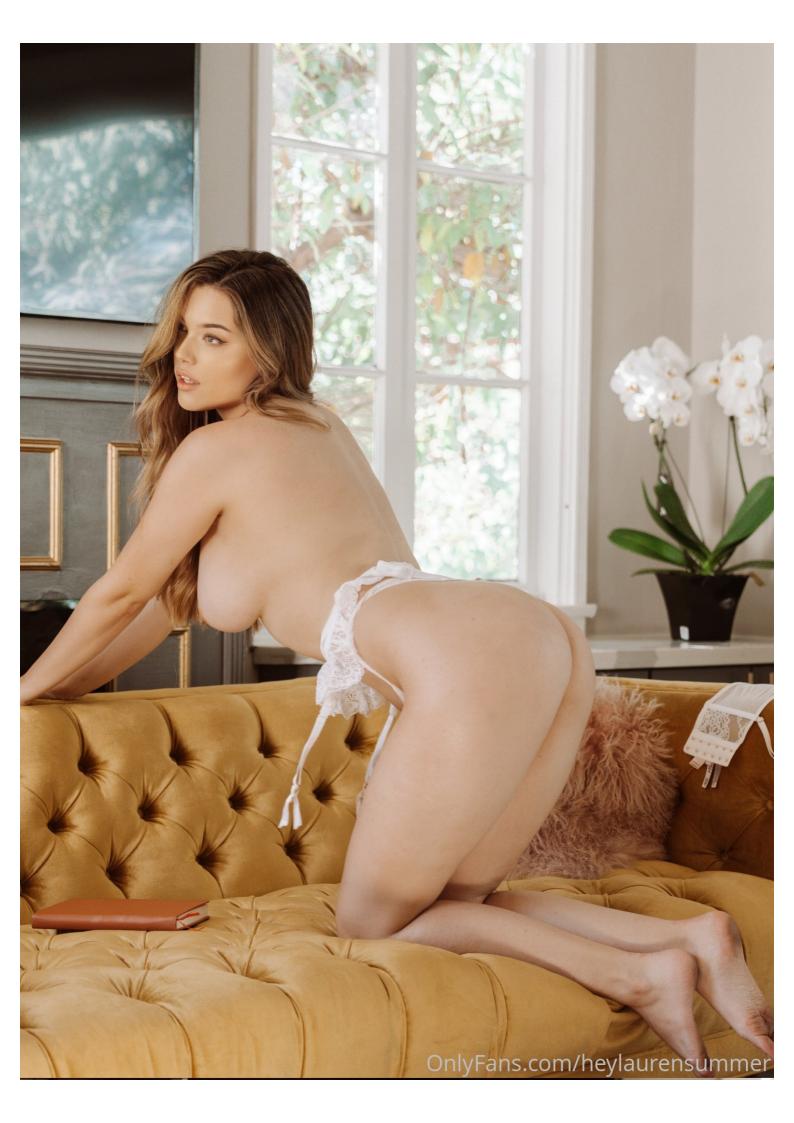




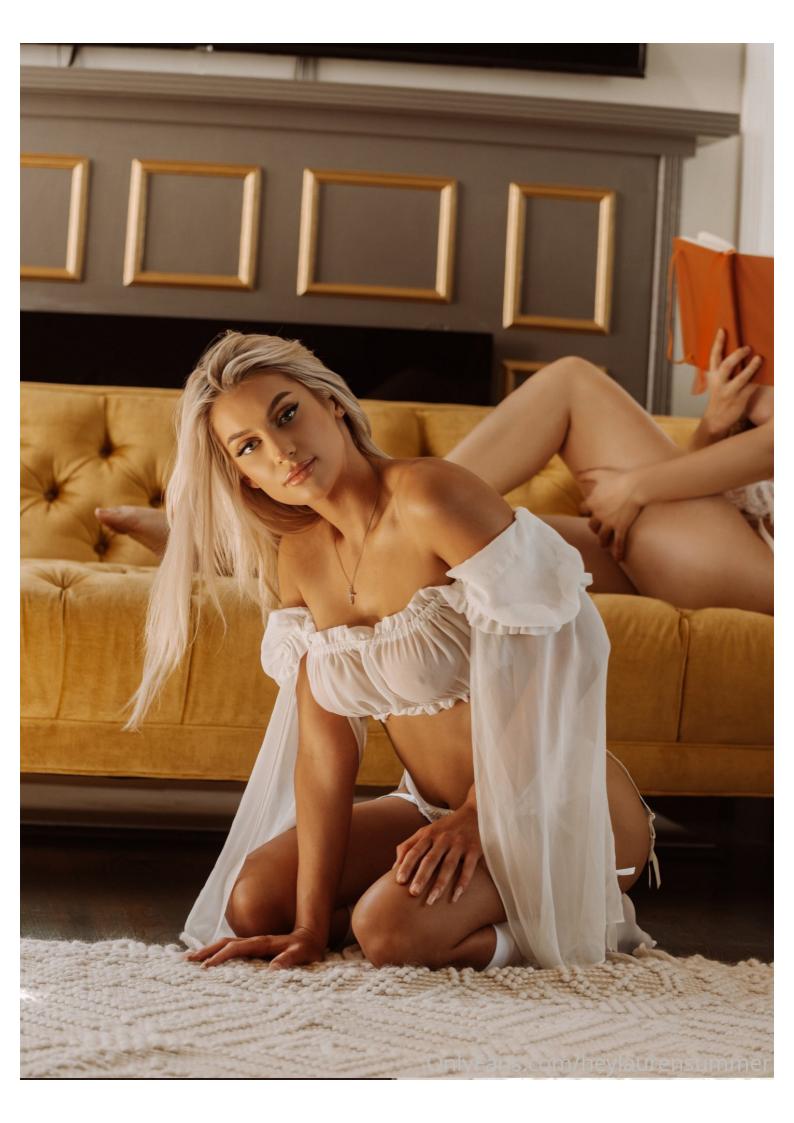


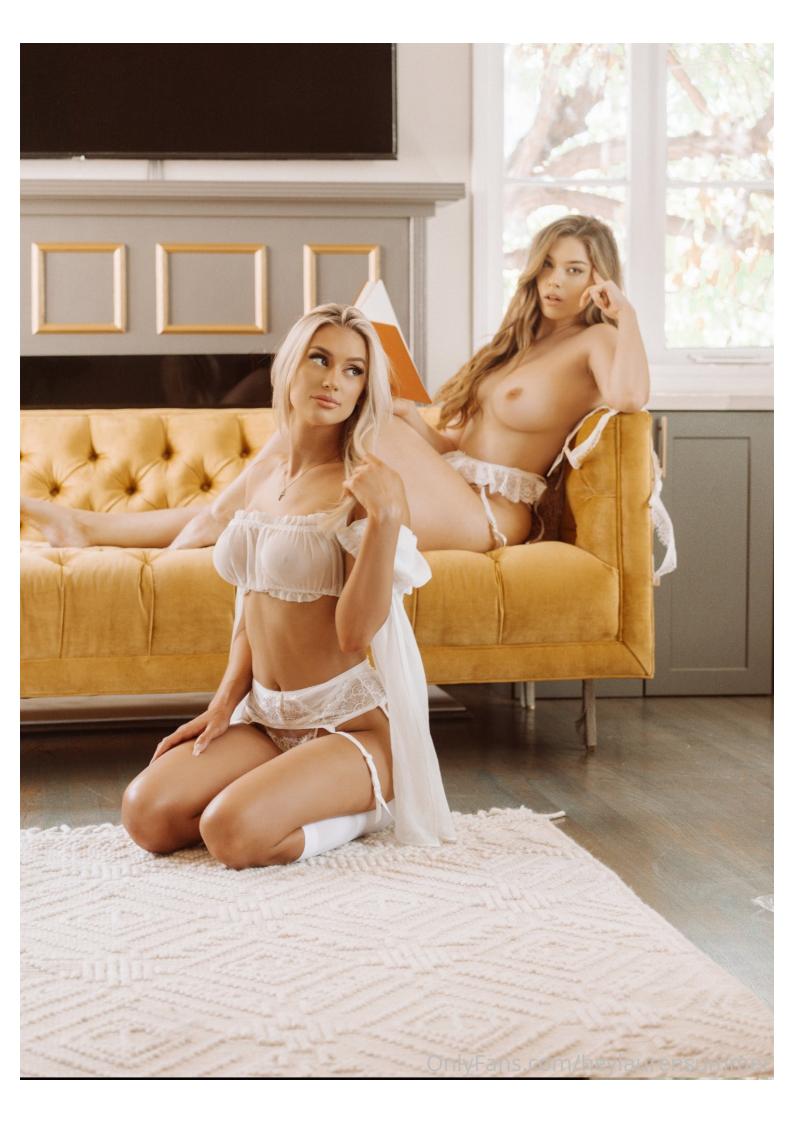










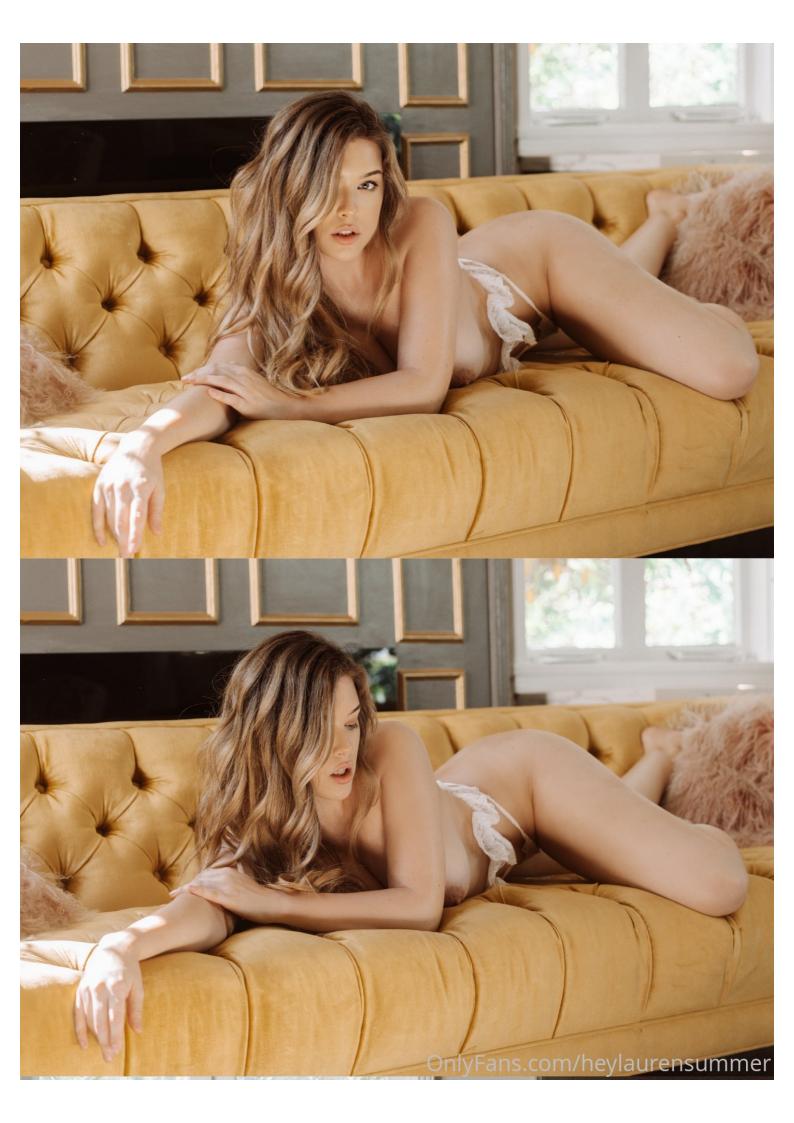




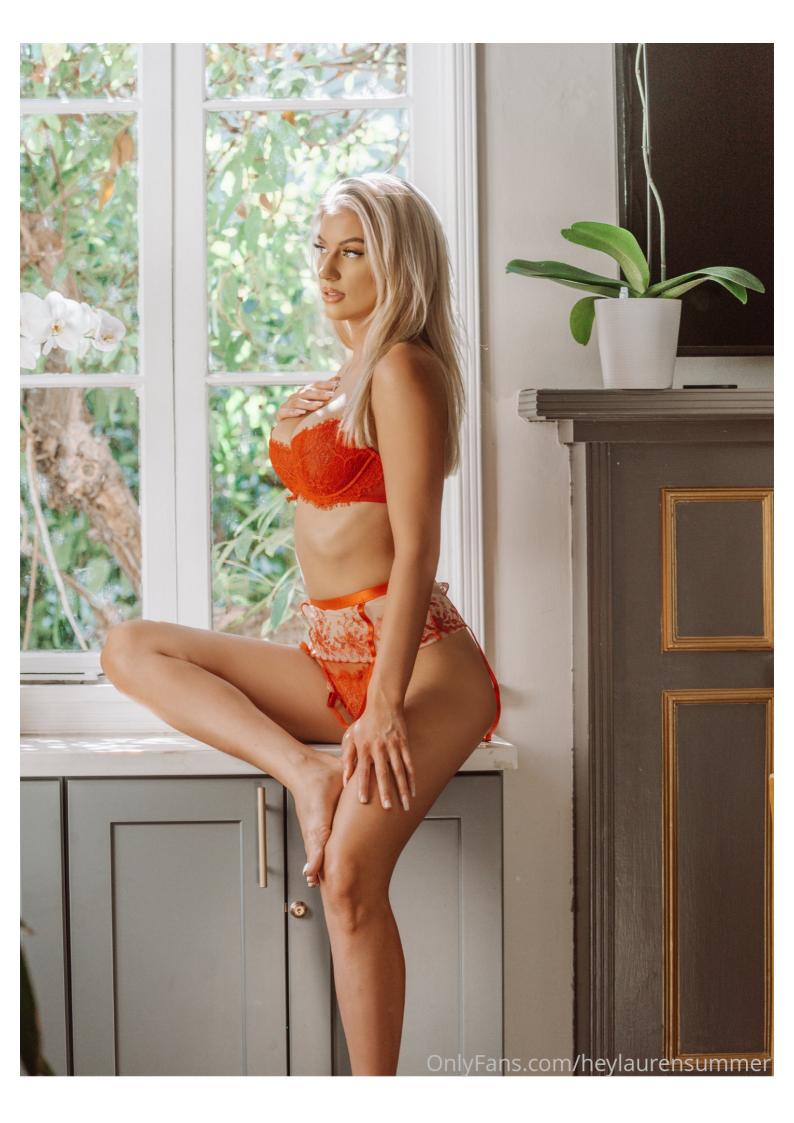


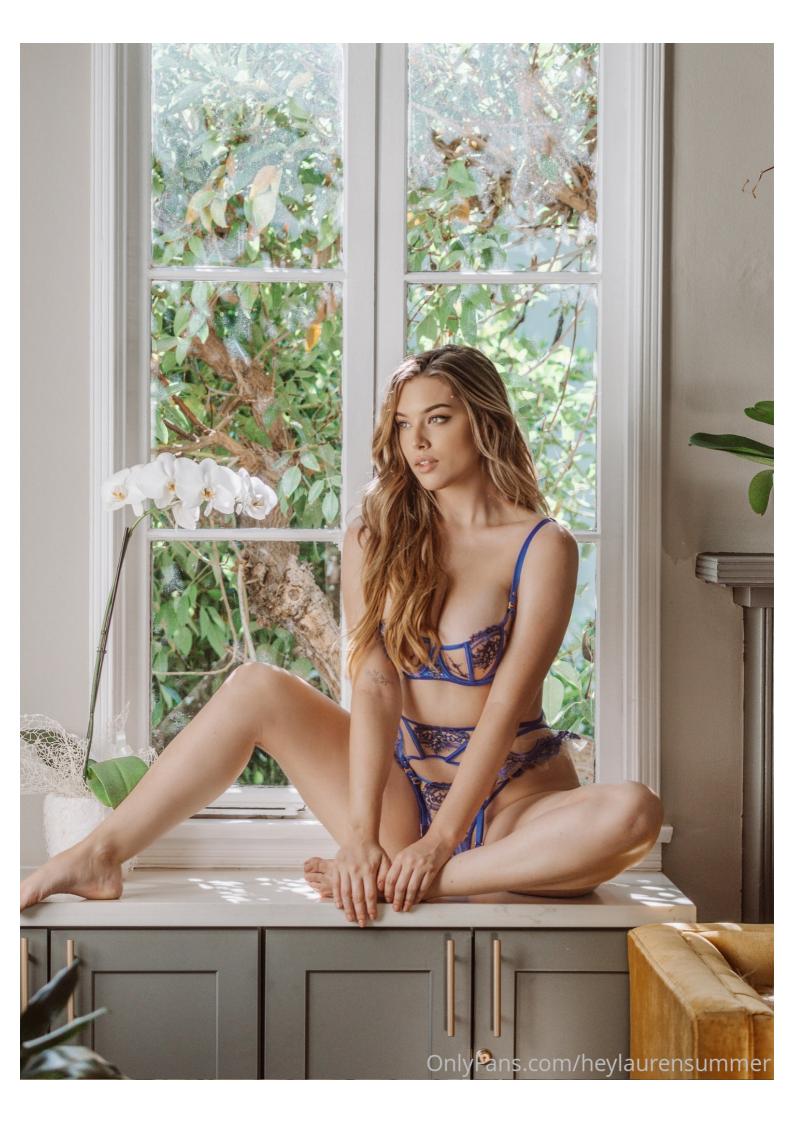






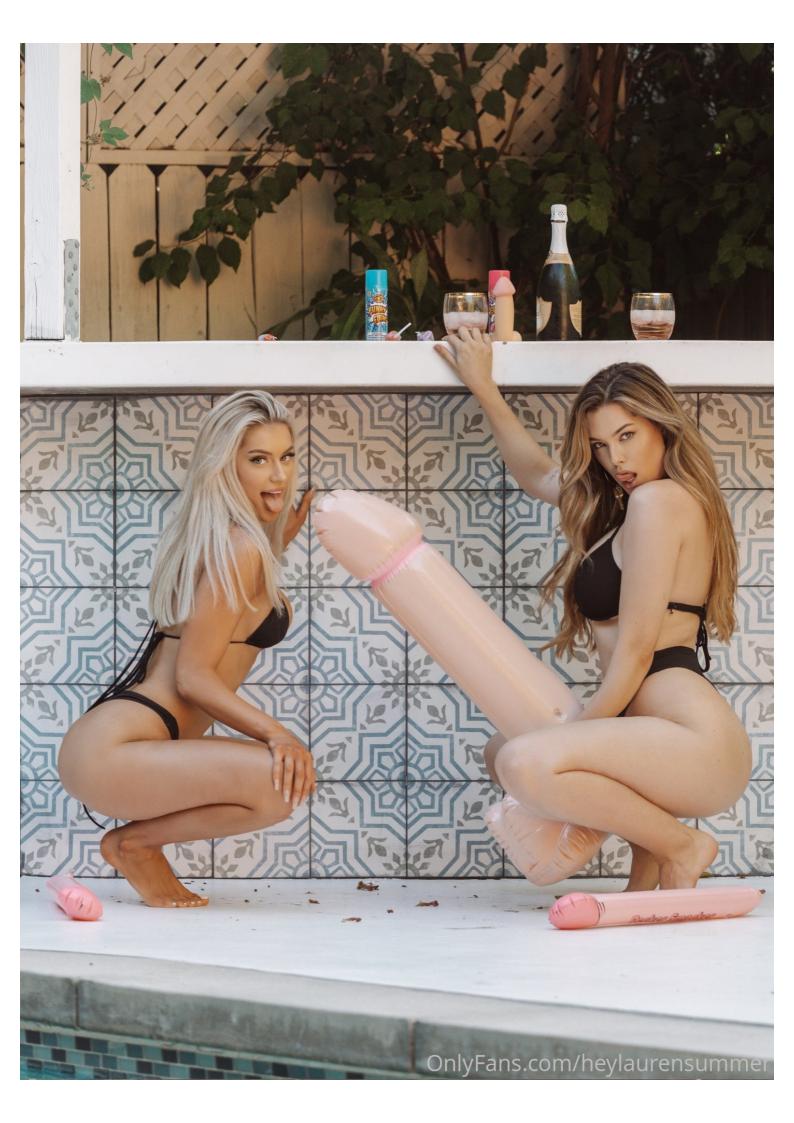


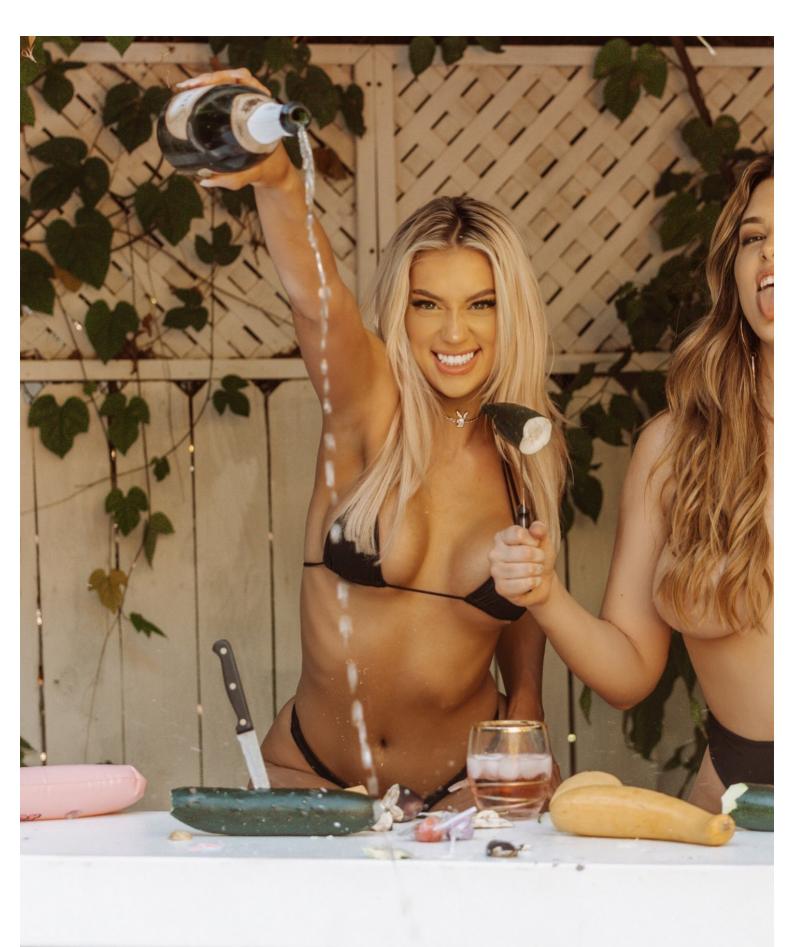








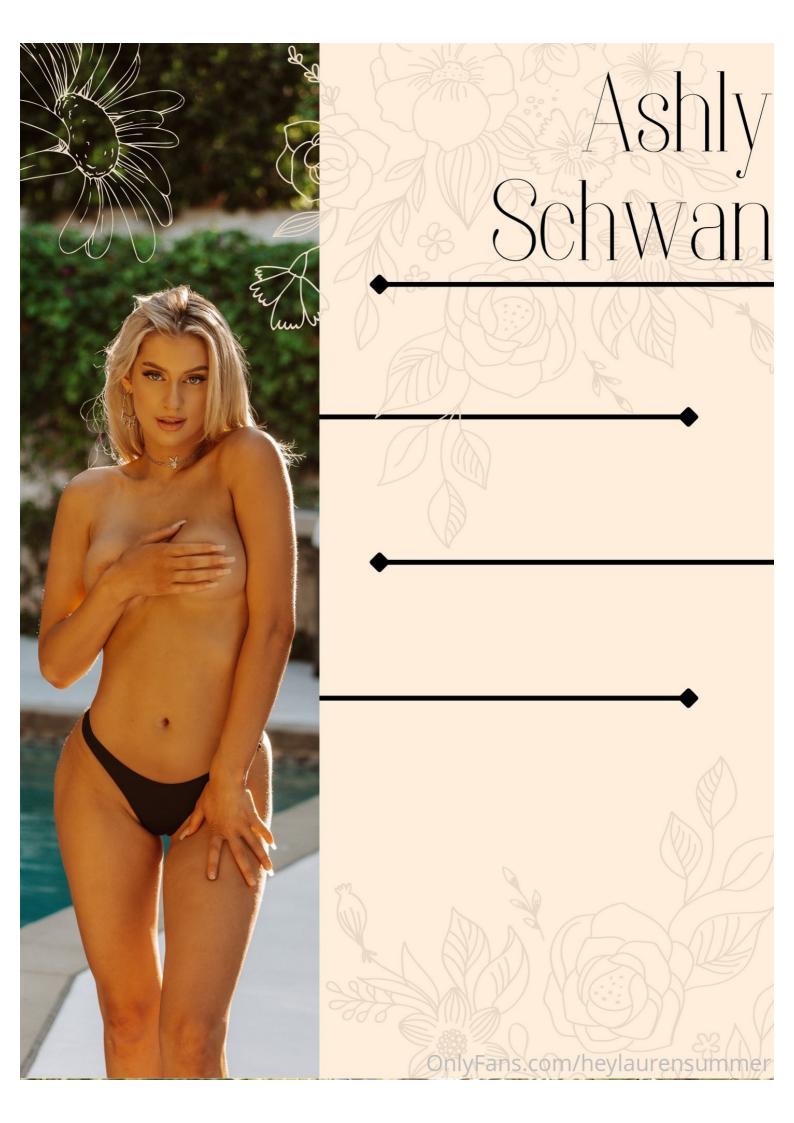


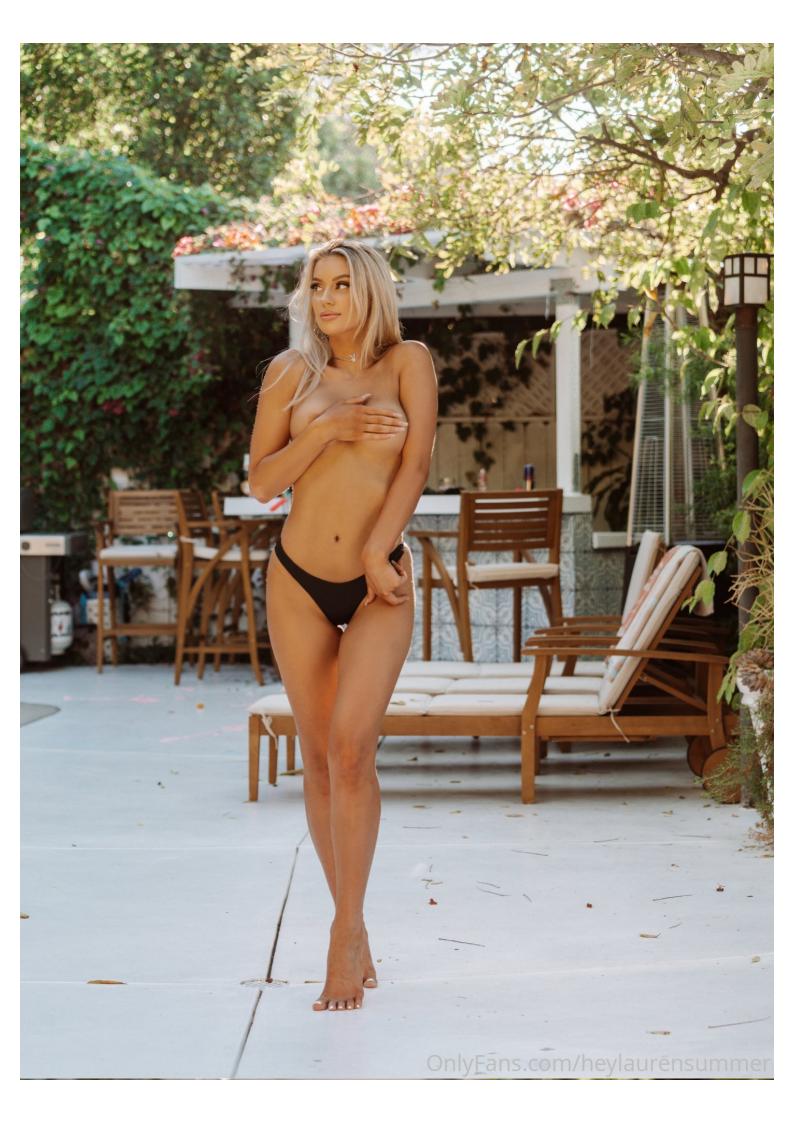


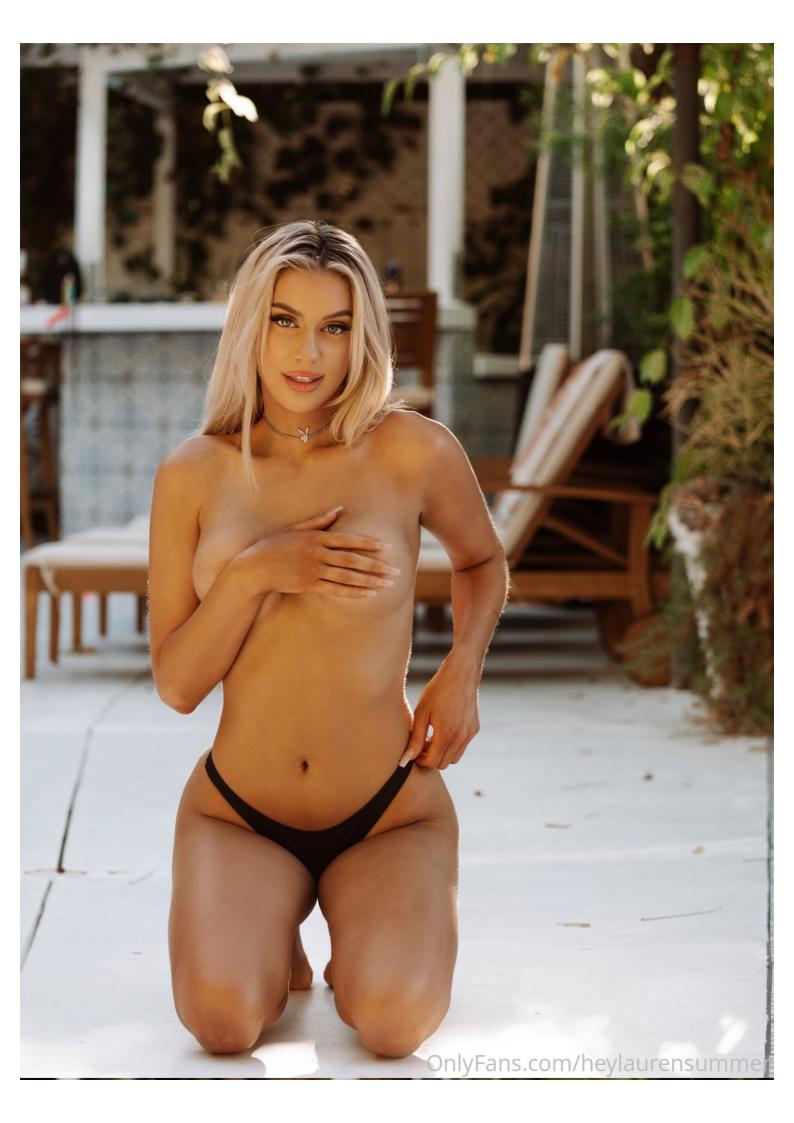


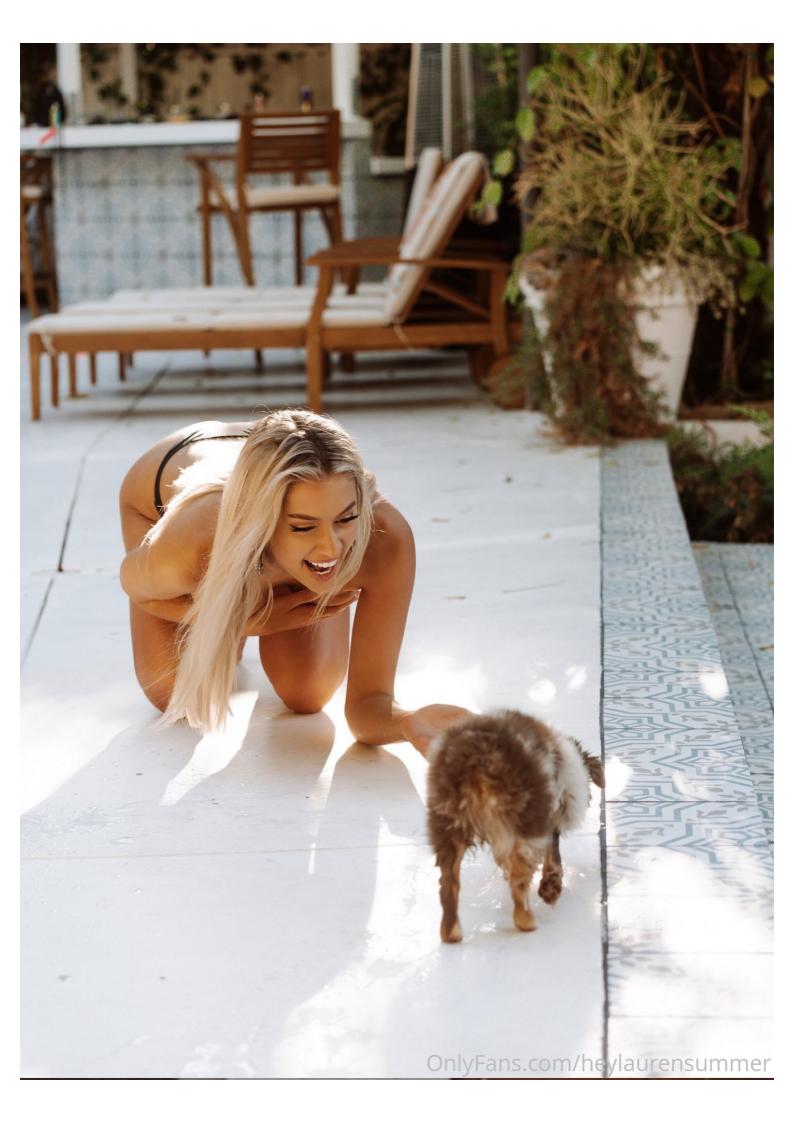












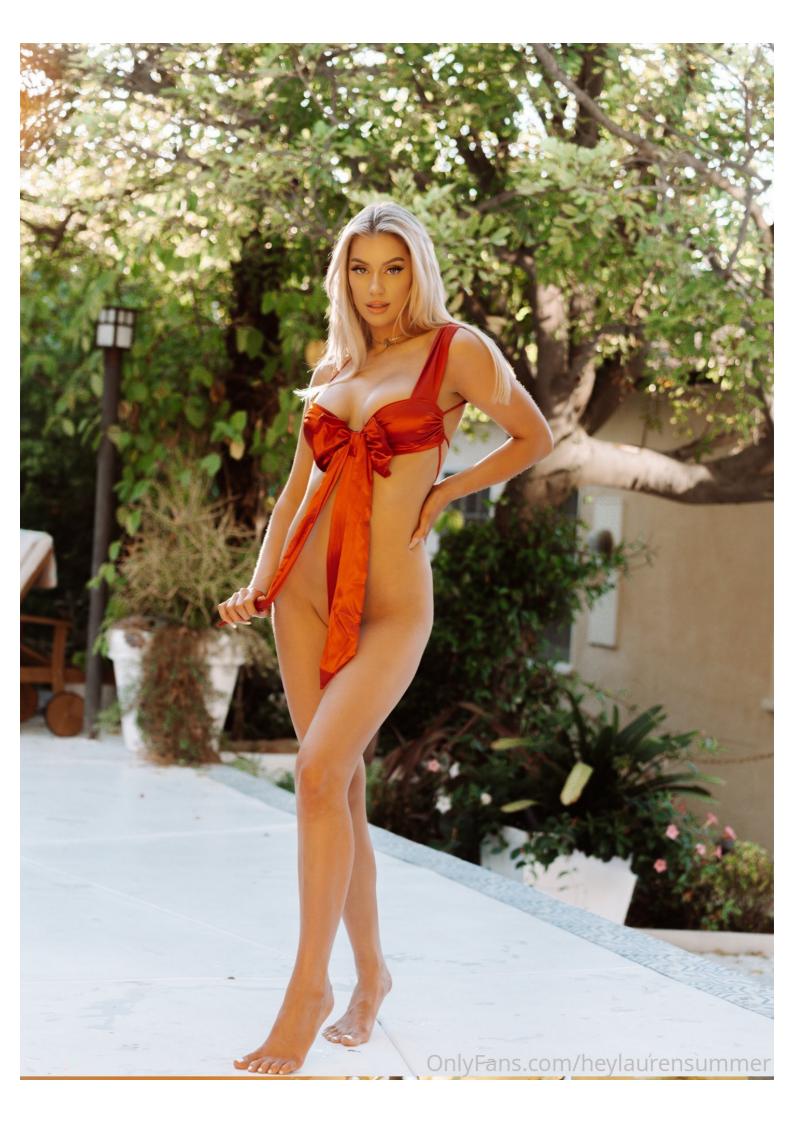




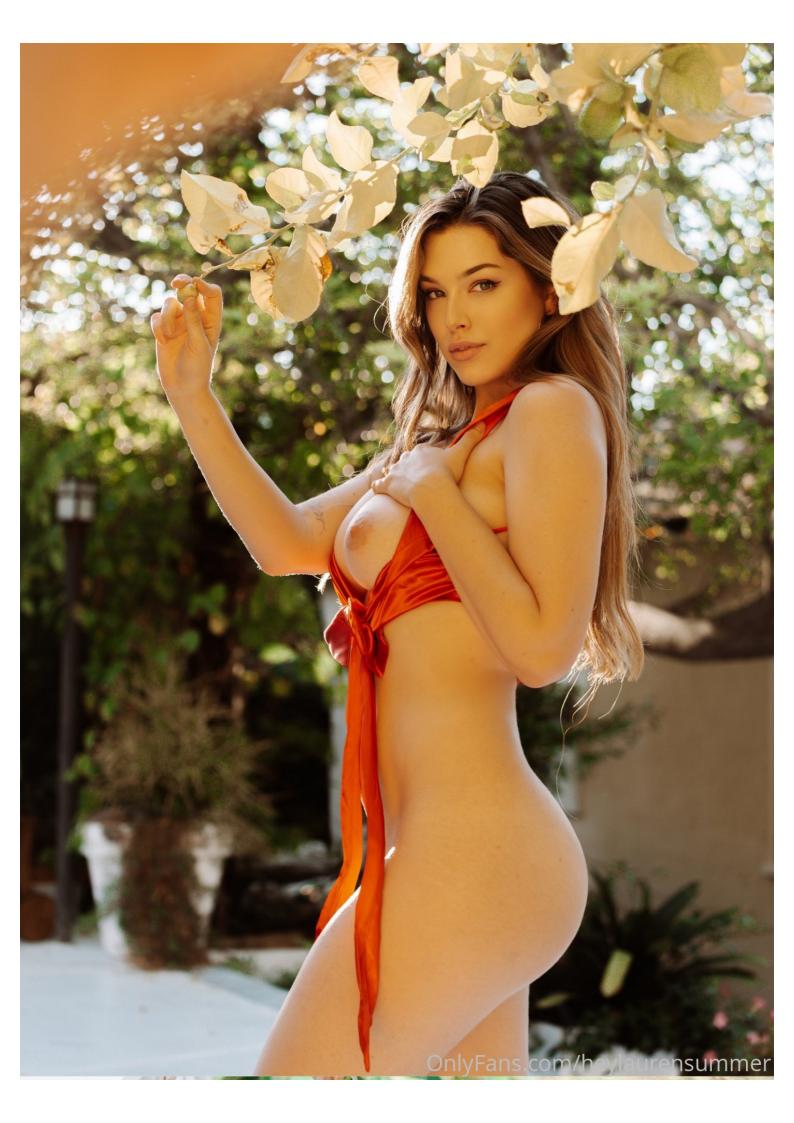


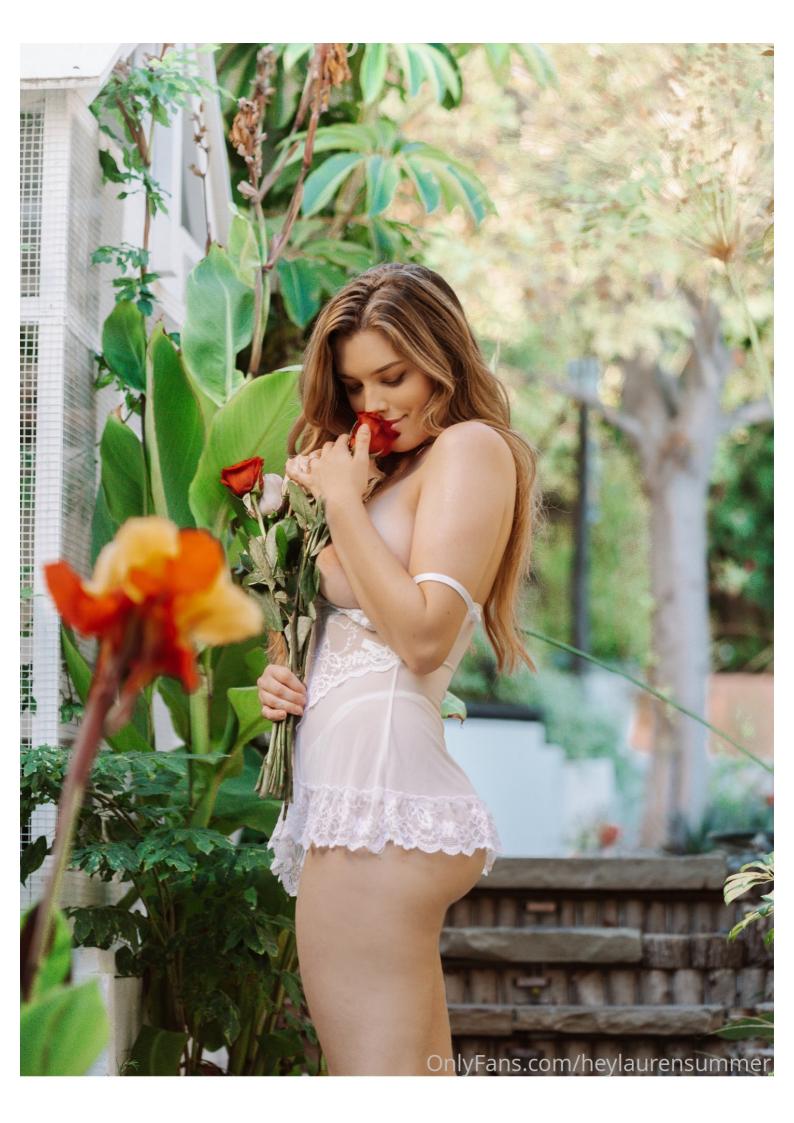


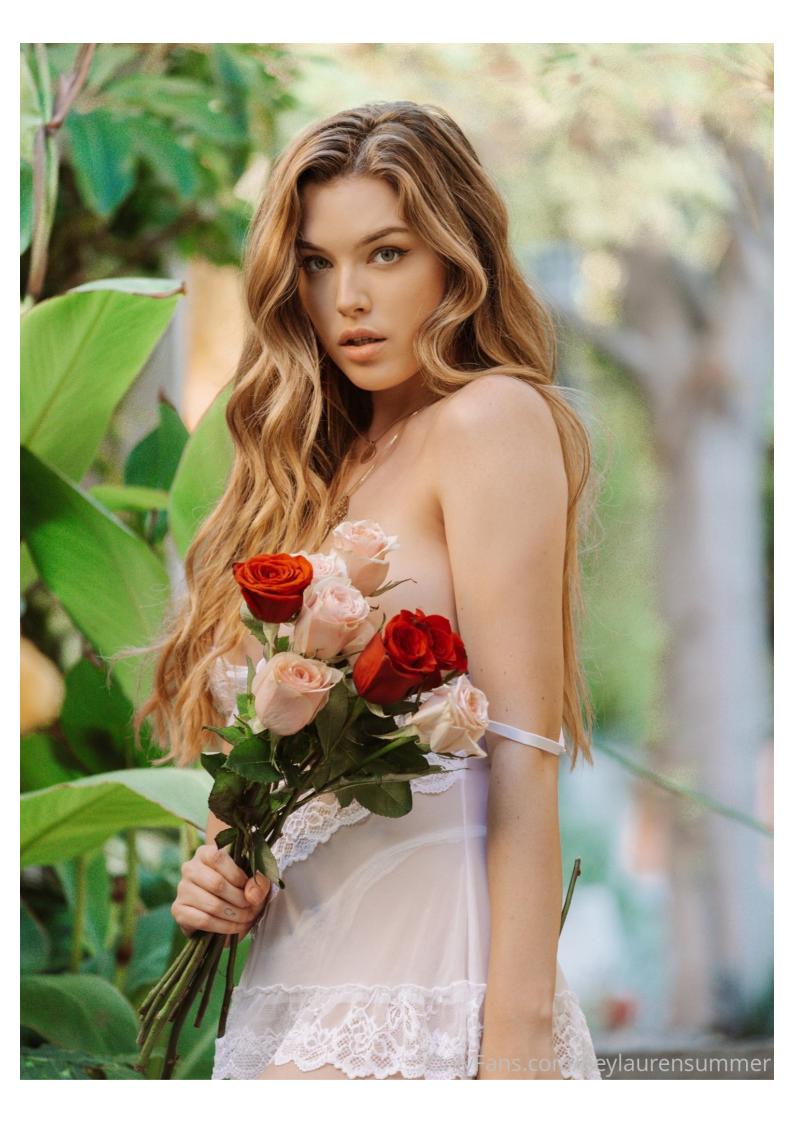


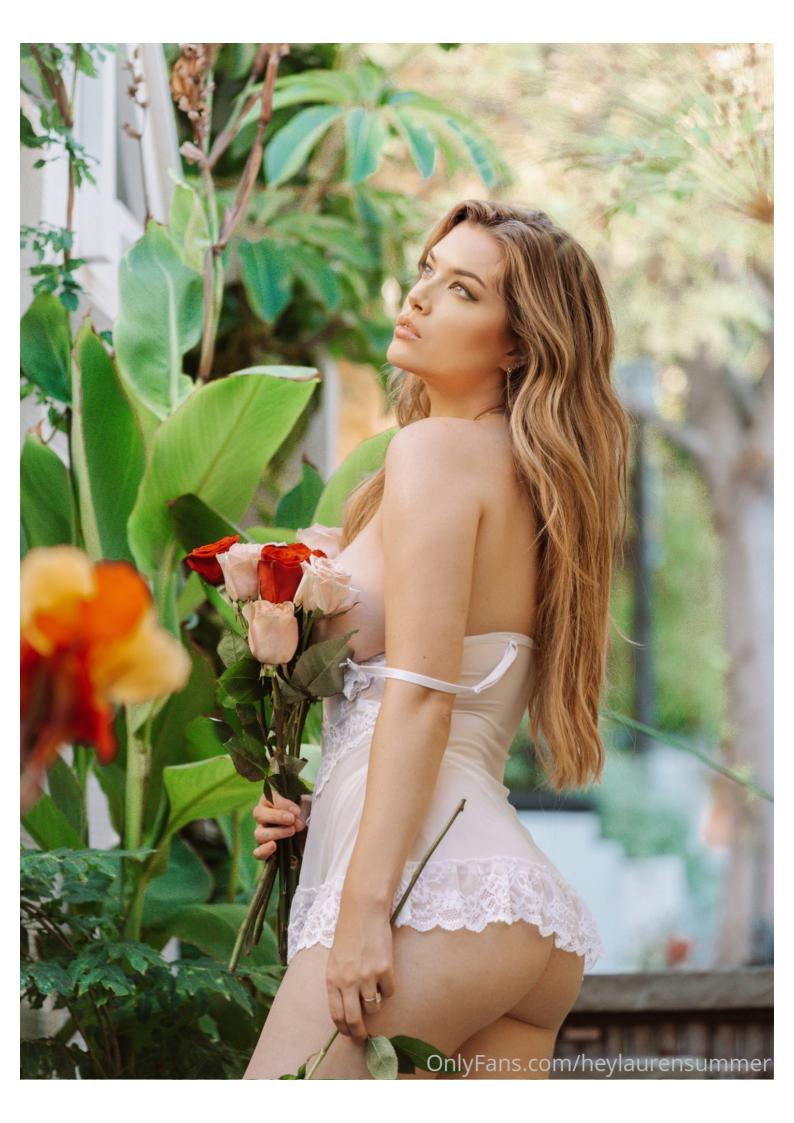


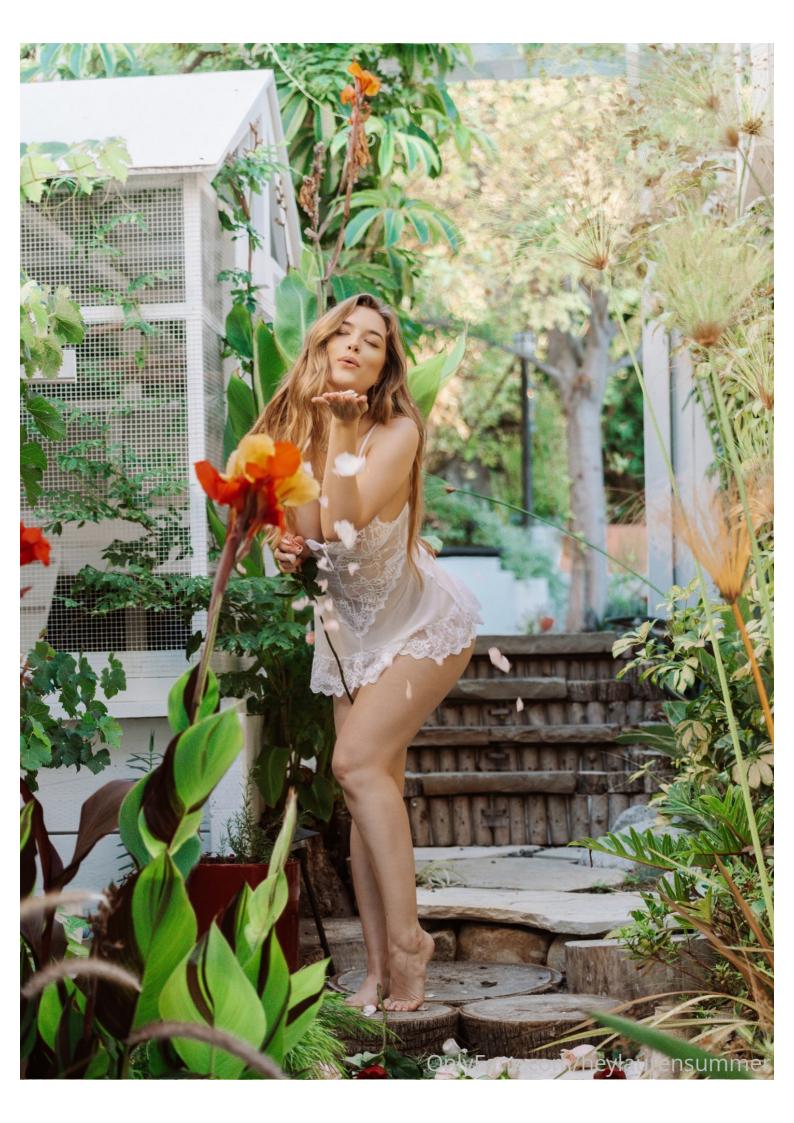


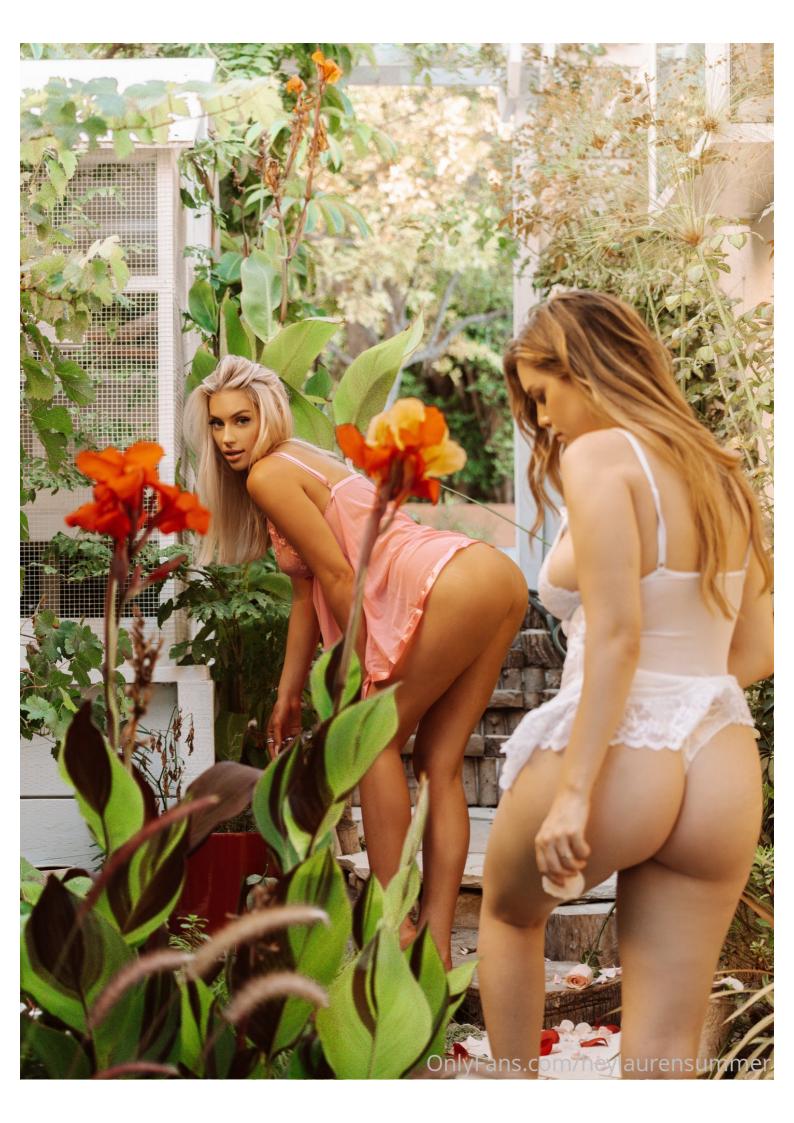




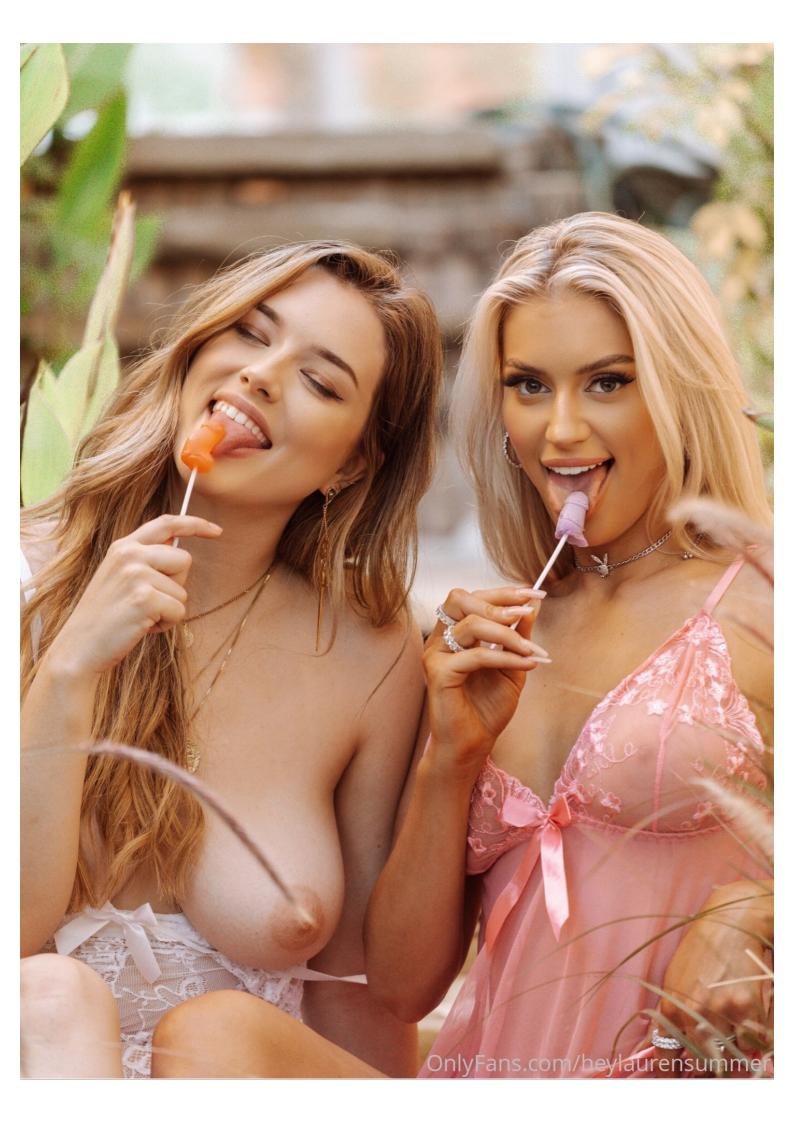












A LETTER FROM THE EDITOR

I can't be the only one who thinks that the month of August has dragged on longer than all of 2020 itself...can I? For me, and seemingly ALL of my friends, August was full of life changes, heartache, emotion, stress, but also somehow enormous opportunity (and my birthday, weeee!). Why are good things always surrounded by horrible things? When one door closes, two open, or so they say.

I asked my friend Ashly Schwan to join me in this steamy summer issue because she too has had a emotional roller coaster of a month, and what better way to make yourselve feel better than rent a house and have a good old

HOW MANY PHALLIC ONJECTS CAN YOU COUNT IN THIS ISSUE...?

fashioned *girls night. Giant inflatable penises included.* Sure, we may or may not have sliced and diced and absolutely destroyed miscellanious phallic vegetables to take out of our rage *on certain individuals of the male species, but hey it was cathartic.* Some people go to therapy, some people stab cucumbers. C'est la vie.

Lauren S.

Photos by Koby Einstein



KEEP UP WITH ASHLY!

INSTAGRAM @ashlyschwan ONLYFANS @knockers
OnlyFans.com/heylaurensummer

SUMMER MAGAZINE

Copyright Lauren Summer Inc. 2021

OnlyFans.com/heylaurensummer