GRRR

1.	Name For V
2.	Part Of Body
3.	Adjective
4.	Name For V
5.	Adjective
6.	Adjective
7.	Adjective
8.	Adjective
9.	Verb - Present Ends In Ing
10.	Part Of Body
11.	Male Masturbation
12.	Part Of Body
13.	Adjective
14.	Adjective
15.	Adjective
16.	Name For P
17.	Name For V
18.	Verb - Present Ends In Ing
19.	Adjective
20.	Name For Breasts
21.	Adjective

GRRR

"Eat my Daddy ," I whispered to him. "Make me c*m."
He dug in, using his Part of Body to pleasure my Adjective name for V with unnecessary
urgency, as if he was in some kind of a rush. "Slow down baby, let me enjoy it awhile," I told him, and he did.
Mentally, I was in some type of aheaven. Pre-sex bubbles combined with the intoxicating
effects of the wine have reduced my sexual inhibitions to nil. I was screaming out words of
pleasure in a way that was way too loud for the open windows. But I had no shame left in me
at this point at all. Actually, the idea that Mr. Andrews next door was likely hearing my pre-orgasmic screams,
only added to the intensity of my Adjective morning. The big moment was almost here.
I grabbed Coleman by his hair desperately needing to fine tune his movements at this point. He was
up and down my "="" save"="" ="" cancel"="" class="tag pos_Auto
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which felt great, but I needed him to concentrate on my cl*t right now. "Tightly around my
cl*t Daddy stay on it now yes right there," I was yelling loud enough for Mr. Andrews to hear, and I
pictured him male masturbation
I finally felt it.
"Yes yes" I could only say as spasms of orgasmic pleasure travelled up and down my body. I felt it all
over: my, my anus, my nipples. I was in pure sexual ecstasy experiencing one of the best
orgasms I had in quite a long time so and powerful that I felt drenched and Adjective
as soon as it was over.
But Coleman wasn't finished yet. Close though. His eyes had that "out-of-this-world" gaze and his breathing was
loud and fast. He pulled me a bit closer forward, stuck his and in my juicy in my juicy
name for V , and started pumping into me like there was no tomorrow. Verb - Present ends in ING me
hard and while taking in the visual of my wet name for breasts violently bouncing from
the impact of his powerful thrusts. He was clearly on a mission to empty his balls as soon as
was humanly possible and I knew he was almost there.
And there it was.

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