## mmmuio

1. Adjective
2. Plural Body Part
3. Past Tense Verb - Ed
4. Liquid
5. Noun - Plural
6. Adjective
7. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
8. Nameforv
9. Past Tense Verb - Ed
10. Another Name For Masturbate
11. Nameforp
12. Nameforv

## mmmuio

My p*ssy takes him well. It's used to him. But my a*s just can't do it. He's too big. It's a shame, as I love my a*s being f*cked $\qquad$ and hard. I took another swig of the beer and opened my legs wide. I am well versed at $\mathrm{f}^{*}$ cking myself. I've done it since I was 15 and know every crevice of my body. My $\qquad$
$\qquad$ ran down my body until they met my cl*t. I $\qquad$ it making it hard in a few strokes.
$\qquad$ started to seep out of me as two of my fingers disappeared inside.

I heard a noise outside and noticed a shadow of a person through the $\qquad$ in the fence. I was sure
it was Mr. Smith so I didn't stop. In fact it made me feel $\qquad$ . I took another swig and lowered the bottle down between my legs $\qquad$ the neck straight inside. Slowly I f*cked my hole with the glass bottle. The way I was seated half laying made the opening hit my g-spot every time it entered me. The beer was splashing up inside my $\mathrm{v}^{*}$ gina with every thrust. My moans became part of me and my excitement and intensity rose. I continued to $\mathrm{f}^{*} \mathrm{ck}$ my $\qquad$ with the beer bottle, my other had working my cl*t, until I closed my eyes and threw my head back in ecstasy and had a massive orgasm.

I heard more noise as I came back into reality. This time I could see Mr. Smith's head looking over the fence. I smiled.

He $\qquad$ his head quickly. 'Don't be shy!' I called out. 'I know you're watching me
$\qquad$ ! You'd better be careful with that loaded weapon in your hand.' The shadows had given
him away. I could see he was pulling hard and fast on his more than adequate $\qquad$ .
'Have you had enough?' I laughed as I stood up. 'Again he ducked his head.' I walked into the kitchen and took out the fresh veggies I had bought earlier. I laid myself down on the kitchen bench, my fun tools next to me. My fingers instantly headed back to my $\qquad$ as I spread my legs wide.

