

**lol**

1. Adjective
2. Adjective
3. Nameforp
4. Feeling
5. Adjective
6. Adjective
7. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
8. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
9. Verb - Past Tense
10. Nameforv
11. Adjective
12. Part Of Body
13. Plural Body Part
14. Plural Body Part
15. Adjective - Ends In Est
16. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
17. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
18. Nameforp
19. Adjective
20. Plural Clothing

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'Ohhh yes \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective like you....' he moaned. 'I didn't ask about me. Does the corn in my p\*ssy look  
\_\_\_\_\_ Adjective ?'

'Yes. Yes it does.' he yelled as he pulled his \_\_\_\_\_ nameforP so hard I thought it might snap off.

'Well do you want to c\*m with me?'

'Please. Yes I would.' he replied.

'Well as I'm c\*mming - and it's not far away - you make sure you blow that load for me and make it good. I don't  
want you leaving here \_\_\_\_\_ feeling.'

'Yes. I will. I'm going...'

'Not yet!!' I barked.

I stood up and laid directly under him. I could see his \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective tool, \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective, half covered with  
his hand I wanted that so bad...I shoved the corn back inside my p\*ssy as I laid both my legs on either side of the  
chair he was sitting on.

'C\*m!' I said 'Get that c\*ck off for me!'

'Yes!

I will for you.' he replied.

I picked up the cuc\*mber I had brought off the lounge and sucked on it like a c\*ck feeding it into my mouth and

Verb - Present ends in ING it back out as I shoved the corn fiercely inside me.

Again and again I bit the cuc\*mber taking chunks out as my p\*ssy muscles clenched the Verb - Present ends

in ING mass of yellow pleasure invading my girl spot. I looked at Mr. Smith.

'Are you ready?'

'Oh yes!' he begged.

'Well c\*m for me.'

My words were like a trigger on a marksman rifle.

He Verb - Past Tense hard once or twice more I'm not sure as the orgasm I was having made me lose all sense and reason. All I know is I was c\*mming hard and the only motion I now knew all was the sensations exploding out through my nameforV into every realm of my body.

Then

as if Mr. Smith was pouring gasoline on my already Adjective body, his load landed on my

Part of Body plural body part and plural body part. Shot after shot. Landing. Hitting its mark. If not aimed, perfectly positioned.

I came the Adjective - Ends in EST I had ever in my life, my p\*ssy going into total lock down as I pumped it again and again until the waves of pleasure Verb - Present ends in ING through me reached their shore and dissipated to where they had come from.

Mr. Smith was still pulling his co\*k slower now, Verb - Present ends in ING each drop of hot c\*m out of his now softening nameforP.

I laid under him until my breath came back. Adjective and well satisfied.

'You can go now Mr. Smith' I said.

He stood up and slipped his c\*ck back into his plural clothing. Without saying a word he left with a smile on his face.

'Oh Mr. Smith.' he stopped and looked at me.

'Take these home - maybe you can have a salad for dinner.'

He took the veggies I had masturbated with and left.