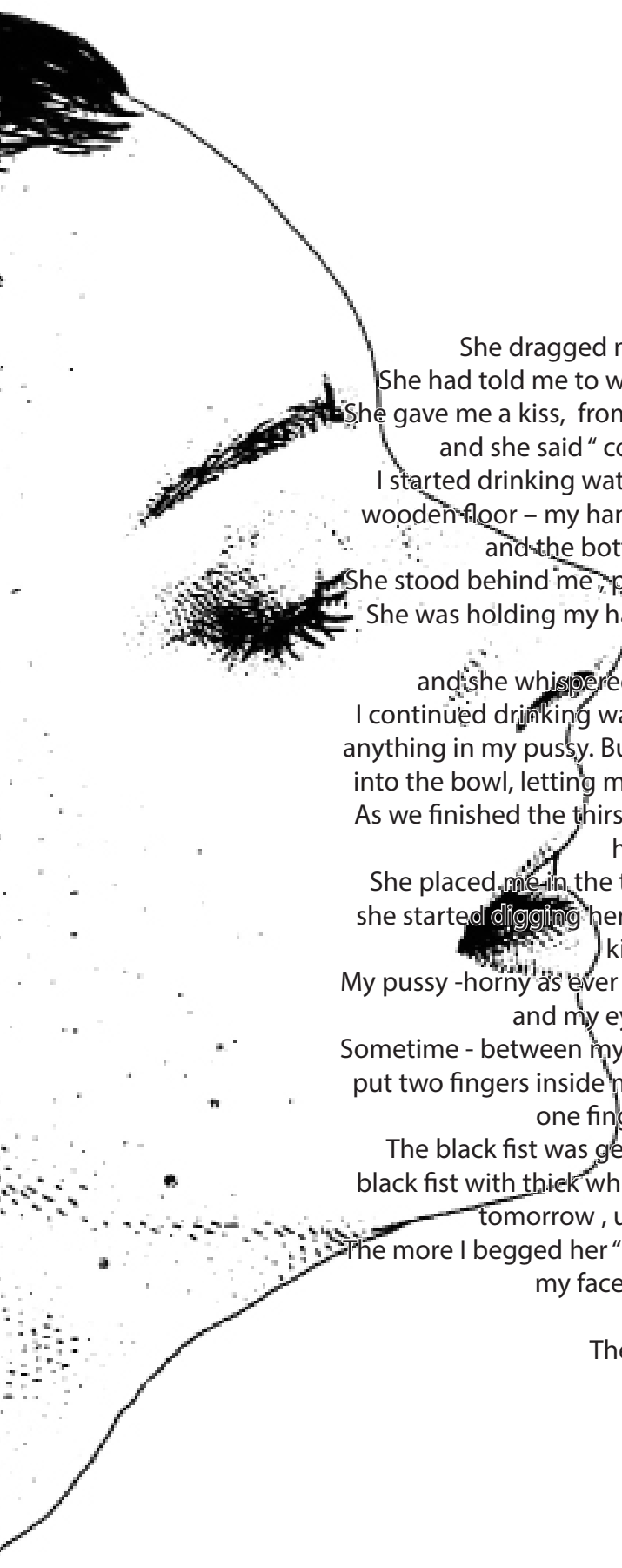




Squirting
desire

a pornographic story



She dragged me by my hand to the empty room.
She had told me to wear nothing but my black favorite leotard.
She gave me a kiss, from the ones that you don't want them to finish
and she said " come on babe, you know what to do ".
I started drinking water out of the bowl that she had left on the
wooden floor – my hands were pretentiously tied behind my back
and the bottom of the leotard was left open.
She stood behind me , pulling my pussy and my ass that was gaping.
She was holding my hair tightly- in a ponytail -so that it wouldn't
drop in the water
and she whispered in my ear " more , drink more for me".
I continued drinking water , feeling so horny, waiting for her to dig
anything in my pussy. But instead of this, she continued plunging me
into the bowl, letting me catch my breath only for a few moments .
As we finished the thirsty-dog position , she fucked my mouth with
her tongue for a while.
She placed me in the towel that she had laid on the floor , where
she started digging her black dick inside me, holding my legs high,
kissing my inner thighs.
My pussy -horny as ever with her- was madly accepting her black dick
and my eyes were locked on my fucker .
Sometime - between my moans and her sweat that was dripping- she
put two fingers inside me and as I felt my pussy cumming, not even
one finger was left outside my hole.
The black fist was getting in and out and my cum covered the
black fist with thick white pieces. I was licking her like there was no
tomorrow , until she returned in her position .
The more I begged her "please my fucker, more" , the more she spit in
my face and the lust had no ending.
Fisting.
The best fuck in the world.