Whoreshift

Isacaarum

Ahhh... Enter my whorticulture and feel that redolence So gorgeous rendez-vous, my sweet dear. As other ones be tender. The smelly universe of your sex, no matter if same gender. So be my lover, so be my hater. We'll be together, you tied with a tether. To harvest roughly pubic feathering - give you ghastly all you need leathering. Don't fear the pain. My domination under way. To make it clean. You'll see what I mean. Shut the fuck up and see what I mean. Just shut the fuck up! Ahhh ... Enjoy my courtesy, you're naked but crowned. Knickers to treasury, all to compound. No matter if same gender, to find some compromise. Addiction is horrid kind of pain. Fever, obsession, lust in your eye. Therefore I have to prepare you to die Quietly say goodbye, goodbye ...