

Sweaty Thighs Of Dominant Sluts

Black Countess

Sweaty Thighs of Dominant Sluts
Soon the Goddess left her unfinished dinner
And walked by me
Stopping just for an instant
To touch my trembling shoulder

I guessed her gesture
And followed her at once
Passing by the staff rooms
Going further inside the building

All the way my godlike stranger kept silence
I also did not dare ask her anything
And when the service lift brought us to the top floor
The Mistress opened the door to a penthouse
Where I saw a really fabulous sight
Of many incredibly expensive women
Skilfully satisfying their partners

I found myself in the apartments of strange society
Where strict ladies dominated
And men sucked their toes

I could not believe my eyes
It was the place of my dreams
But the mysterious black-stockinged brunette
Helped my dream come true

All the way my godlike stranger kept silence
I also did not dare ask her anything
And when the service lift brought us to the top floor
The Mistress opened the door to a penthouse
Where I saw a really fabulous sight
Of many incredibly expensive women
Skilfully satisfying their partners

Soon I was lying under the sweaty thighs of two
dominant sluts
Who came to me by the order of the Goddess
I felt the hot slot of one female and greedily licked
the feet of another
I surrendered myself to them