Dangling and Wet

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I wonder, when was the spell first cast
Was it the day I crossed into your threshold
Donning nothing more than my firm, round ass...

Chest broad and wide
Six pack chiseled and well defined
Big arms and locomotive thighs...

Was that the turn-on for you, baby, or was it the other muscle dangling long and low between my thighs?

Its head wet and shimmering honey dripping from that thick, darkened vein
Was it that cool strawberry daydream that got you going...
Was it the anticipation of *me* making you cum again and again

Dangling and wet
Heavy, hanging down
Enchanting is the melody
Pleasuring endlessly...
Erotic is the sound

For me, 'twas the day I first saw you in naked splendor sitting there in the middle of the bed
Half-Lotus... beautiful emerald eyes slowly opening
Eagerly waiting there to be completely and unequivocally "dick-fed"

Buoyant breast wetly dangling gentle beads of sweat, dripping down your chest

Nipples raised and hard

Pointed towards the sun
Their rigid texture filling the space between my lips
Feeling your body tremble as I suck them...
... Rapidly heading for a climax and we've only just begun

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Face down in the middle of a big, old brass bed

"Lay, lady lay. . ."

Beautiful, tight, round ass pointed way up high
Shapely thighs parted, awaiting my rich fountainhead to erupt high above Kilimanjaro's brilliant blue skies

So "fuckin' beautiful"
Two wanton beasts...
Satyrs... you and I

Thrust against thrust
Faster and faster
Balls slapping in nature's rhythm against the wet flesh of your pussy lips. . .bountiful
I release torrents of white-hot cream all in between the deep split of your gorgeous ass. . .a prized possession fit for this dark king

So indelicate yet, so incredibly wet and erotic. *Rain*...

You are for me, my one and only exotic queen

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