

Powder Sugar

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As you lay naked on your back and laugh I swash gently. Painting your nipples and breasts with a soft brush, I brush softly. Covering each with powdered sugar, water and cinnamon. What a rush, I touch. Like leading me there you sway your hips as the bristles sweep your lines, so defined. Adding nutmeg to your thighs giving rise to my cock. I swash. You sigh. Woman dew on your cunt like icing intoxicates me, you moan. Precum seeping down my penis I throb. My cock takes life. Sensual music you cry. Air brush. Suckling on your tits. Picnicking as if the gifts they are, nipples like ripen berries. Darken aureoles of sunset, I crave. Erotic pleasures. Running my fingers through your hair as if fingers on a comb you raise your ass. Your cunt demitasse. I'm throbbing. My cock's hungry eye bleeding my elixir. Like a wet martini you are. Your hands fingers reaching out grabbing my testicles. You screaming, "Paint me, Adagio." Magnificent fornication and wet paint.