

Complementary Stories - Mr Marcus Cap 2



Soon the A burly dark man appears.

He came out of the bathroom in a towel.

Damn it!

I howled in disgust through the gag.

But the brunette smiled and looked at me, I saw his cock erect by the towel.

O. he was ready to eat me.

Dropping it he pointed his big mast towards me

- You're the youngest pissed off. rent you for two days to inaugurate you. I'll get that gourd out of yours. I'm going to eat that delicious ass of yours that's looking at me for a start and then I'm going to prick your mouth.

He came towards me, grabbed me by the feet and pulled me along.

And I thrashed like mad with panting breaths.

I was nervous

With two fingers he stuck it up my ass, and started to massage.

I tried to close my ass but his fingers were inside

And I contract my ass trying to expel the strange finger inside me.

The bastard was looking at me and I couldn't look at him.

- Shiiii... relax kid! just relax!

he said with an obscene expression.

I felt something strange in my ass.

There seemed to be something that made his finger slip inside me at the same time accompanied by a good feeling that felt like a kind of gentle, stimulating electrical pulse; it gave the impression that there was something stuck to my ass.

The brunette stayed there massaging for minutes until he got a lube and continued.

Soon I felt an explosive impulse that made me moan through the gag
Curse.

What am I doing?

- Is ready!

The brunette turned me around abruptly putting my face and part of my chest lying on the bed making my hips and ass stick up due to the way I was tied.

My hands were useless I couldn't react because they were so tightly tied

Then I felt your hot hard penis invading me

Even though he was resisting there was something strange about me. That felt like his penis sliding up my ass.

The wicked brunette howled and moaned.

- Delight! bitch. let's relax!

Then he started to increase the pace to the point where I started to moan.

Damn it!

The pressure was replaced by a nice feeling of pleasure

I was embarrassed that I was moaning like a bitch through the gag.

But soon the brunette took the ball out of my mouth and the air accumulated in his lungs came out in the form of a sigh.

- That! my bitch. moans to me.

Said the brunette giving deeper penetrations until I felt his contraction and jumps inside me

Although the pace slowed down, the brunette continued to pick up one more pace in a row looking to come more often.

There I was being eaten.