

# 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

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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