I LOVE WATCHING RUFFERTO THROW UP. HIS BRINDLE FUR RAPLES WITH EACH REFLEXIVE CONVULSIONS GIVING DEFINITION TO EACH HONEY MUSCIE. | DON'T USUALLY LET TO APPRECIATE FUS PHYSIQUE, SINCE HE IS NORMALLY 15 FULLING BY ME AT THE SPEED of LIGHT, TEAR THARING HIS LATES VICTIM APART. DUNNO WHELF THAT DAR OF PANTIES CAME FROM THOUGH. ASKOLF NENDE STANKS.