

June Night in Paris

The moonlight is much brighter reflecting in her eyes causing a chain reaction fluctuating my emotions turning the very barrier of my skin pale and vulnerable to her good loving. Unwrap you as i do on my birthday with my other very special presents. Candles in the room make every move i make seem like a scene from a very romantic but slightly funny romcom. Palace des Paris' is the place the atmosphere dimmed to perfection and her uncanny eyes staring back into my soul makes me want to confess to my sins. Our bodies come into contact in slow motion as we share the same breath. Intoxicated by your aroma rendered me defenseless against your pure cut, luxuriously caved body with a stride that sprinkled a bit of anxiety in the room as you departed. The compelling motion of your pelvis pulling along your perfectly crafted African Ass not so far behind, engulfs my imagination into a land of limitless possibilities, as we disappeared into the moment spiraling out of control I felt your character, I felt your good nature, I felt the dreams that you lost seeping away through your fingers and the disappointment that poured in right after, the warmth of your heart pressed against mine: I felt it. Our chakras intertwined we were in sync, with a heartwarming backdrop of the Eiffel tower leaning towards our destination.