LA BOSCAIOLA 2

by MimmoSeiDue

The Boscaiola ...

After enjoying it so much as to not to believe it, it was now evening and ESSE had to make her way back. After collecting shreds of clothes, she stole home.

Finally she reached the door and rushed to the shower to erase the signs of pleasure she had felt.

The water, the soap and the hands touched her body but instead of extinguishing the signs of pleasure they again ignited the desire. And so she hurried to look for a big object that would give her pleasure in penetrating her vagina and her little hole.

Then lying on the bed, naked as nature intends, opening her thighs to the many handsome lovers while her body was touched and penetrated, still screamed with pleasure without ever being satisfied. Distraught and not yet satisfied, she had discovered of herself and of her body what she had never had the courage to dare.