

THE URBAN APPLE: "SEXUAL PLEASURES"

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PART ONE: THE TIME IS HERE, AND THE TIME IS NOW,

TO END ALL CUPIDITY AND EXPERIENCE THE LOVE THAT IS
FOUND. TO DO ALL THINGS YOUR BODY DESIRE,

LIST, CRAVE, AND GIVE WAY TO YOUR FLOW OF FIRE. AS I BROW
SPONGER, HARDER AND HARDER, I'M GIFT TO MAN LEAPIN FOR YOUR
SWEETNESS BECAUSE IM SO INSPIRE - BY THE BEAUTY OF YOUR
MAHOOGANI SKIN, SOFT MOANS, AND SWEET CRIES AS YOUR SEXUAL
TENSION GIVES IN!

DAMN, HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU ARE IN THIS ACT OF SIN! WITH YOUR
EYES CLOSE AND FOLLING BACK IN YOUR HEAD. MY TONGUE'S GLIDES
FROM YOUR EAR DOWN TO YOUR NECK, AND SLOWLY DESCEND UPON
YOUR NIPPLES, AS YOU GRIP THE SIDES OF THE BED. FEEL THE PRESSURE,
THE BUNDLE OF JOY AS MY LIPS ENTWINE WITH YOUR LIPS. THE
STROKE OF MY TONGUE THAT ENTERTAIN THE MOTHER OF FEELINGS THAT
FORCE YOUR BODY TO SLIP INTO A JOURNELL OF ESCAPE. FORBIDDEN
PASSION, A SEA OF LOVE THAT'S OPEN LIKE AN OCEAN THAT'S FOREVER LASTING....

PART TWO: NOW, HOW I NEVER EXPERIENCE SUCH EXCITEMENT, WITH TENDER
TOUCHES THAT ARE GENTLE, BUT FIERCE AS LIGHTNING. THAT SHIVER, THE
DEPTH OF MY SOUL, PROVOKING ME, OPENING ME TO LOSE CONTROL WITHIN
THIS MOMENT ESCAPE. URBAN FANTASY THAT'S BROUGHT TO LIFE BY THIS
BEAUTIFUL URBAN KING. WITH HIS SENSUAL BROWN EYES, FRECKLE CUT
AND IMPLANTED DIPPLES ALONG HIS SMILE.

DAMN, HOW THIS BOY CAN DRIVE ME WILD! WITH THOUGHTS
OF DOING THINGS I NEVER DONE, FANNING LIKE A SEX GODDESS I

NEVER THOUGHT I WAS, BUT EAGER TO LET MY SEXUAL NEEDS BE DONE. SO CHANGE POSITIONS LET MY MISCHIEVOUS LIPS PLACE THEIR SOFT KISSES, UPON YOUR CHEST TRAVEL DOWN TO YOUR SIMPLE INNOCENCE AND WHALE WITH NO PRETETS:-

WARM AND MOIST, SWEET AS HONEY. THE PRESSURE CONTINUE TO BUILD AS I KEEP GOING LIKE AN ENERGIZER!

Build....

PART THREE - FEELING HOW THE POWER OF LOVING MAKING CAN INTENSIFY A MAN'S LONGING. WITH BURSTING HEAT, WEAKING STRENGTH AND WISHES OF KEEP GOING. TO DWELL INSIDE THE WALLS OF A WET DIAMOND, LIKE THE SUN THAT PENETRATE EARTH WITH ITS NEW ARISING.

FEELING AND OVERFLOWING AS BOTH SENSATIONS ARE COLLIDING,

DEEPER AND DEEPER, THRUST FOR THRUST, CLOSER AND CLOSER OUR RHYTHM BECOMES ONE, AND THE DEPTH OF YOUR WOMB IS FILLED WITH MY SEED....

PART FOUR: NO LONGER DO I HAVE TO DREAM, OR NOT BELIEVE.

BECAUSE THE FANTASY OF SEXUAL PLEASURE HAVE NOW BECOME REALITY....