

Sword Of Sodomy

Lividity

Back to Lividity's page
Gently I bend you over
My cum covered couch
Protruding rectum
With no lubrication

Virgin anal walls
How far can they stretch
Slowly I begin
To re-sheath the flesh sword

Face stretched in pain
Another inch of me
My cock frolics
Your shit churns

So much tighter than your cunt
You don't lie lifeless now
My hands gripping hips
As you dig harder into the fabrics

Your dry dirty rectum
Chaffs my thrusting cock
So close to achieving anal-gasm
I cum first and retract

My fudgestick replaced with my mighty rigid fist
Feces now a lubricant as you are ripped beyond belief
Urine trickles through crusted pubic hair
Clobbered battered anus spread wide
Laying smiling and bleeding