

CRAZY 1891

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 1891 A Preacher's Daughter: 16

Upon checking, Celia learned that Charles' father was an elder of the Church and that his mother was a religious studies teacher. Celia was one of those truly flawed people who could never be satisfied with anything. There was no such thing as enough. There was always more to be had with these types of people. So even though Carl was one of the wea

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Chapter 1893 A Preacher's Daughter: 18

Sheri's eyes were wide as the woman, Ciana Rhymes, reached behind herself and pulled the zipper of her dress down, the dress then sliding down her body to nestle on the floor at her feet, leaving her naked, her full, C-cup breasts surmounted by large dark nipples, her chocolate skin almost glistening as she reached for Charles' shorts and pulled t

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Chapter 1894 A Preacher's Daughter: 19

Sheri was fascinated as she watched Ciana with two cocks filling her. Her own pussy was sopping wet as she continued to leak, soaking her shorts as she watched the slender black woman getting double teamed.

"Yes, yes," Ciana cried out when Charles leaned up and captured one of her large dark nipples in his mouth, sucking and chewing on it as she

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Chapter 1895 A Preacher's Daughter: 20

"She didn't seem to mind or notice," he continued. "She was really friendly and for a woman her age, she's pretty good looking. I knew that her long black hair was going to look great in the right photo. She told me to just take pictures, whatever I wanted, and she sat on the sofa, changing poses, angles, positions, and I took about 100 pictures. I

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Chapter 1896 A Preacher's Daughter: 21

"I stood up," Charles replied. "My cock was so hard that I thought it was going to bust out of my shorts. She insisted that I show her, told me that it was okay, that she took it as a compliment that a boy my age could be excited by an old woman like her. That's what she said. I was trying to tell her that she wasn't an old woman when she just reac

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Chapter 1897 A Preacher's Daughter: 22

"I got used to it," Charles sighed in reply. "She would suck me off at least twice each day, then kiss me, each time with her mouth full of my cum. Then she'd have me cum on her face, on her breasts, on her pussy, and she'd ask me to lick it up. God, the number of times I almost threw up before I got used to it. Then she'd have me cum in her and th

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Chapter 1898 A Preacher's Daughter: 23

"Oh, god, I wish I could have seen that," Sheri sighed.

"I'll show it to you one day," Charles promised.

"You have it on film?" Sheri asked, her eyes shining.

"I have everything that's ever happened in here since the video cameras got delivered on film, as you call it," Charles replied, smiling at the look on her face. "You'll understand."

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Chapter 1899 A Preacher's Daughter: 24

"Yeah," Charles replied. "It hurt, but nothing like I was afraid of. Darius was cool, so was Celia. She made him take his time, go slow, kept making sure that we were lubricated. I can still remember how it felt when he came, his cock seeming to get bigger in my ass, then pulsing over and over again. I actually came when he pulled out and I felt hi

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Chapter 1900 A Preacher's Daughter: 25

"Hi, I'm Amy Hoser and I'm here at Phi Lambda Pi to be initiated into the cheerleaders' sorority. These are my initiators," she said, turning and indicating with both arms as the camera panned back.

"Hey, isn't that dad and the basketball team?" Sheri asked, recognizing them from a photo that adorned her father's dresser in his bedroom.

"Yeah, the