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Kitchen floor porn.

Is this what love taste like?

I swallow you

the bitter, salty, taste of you linger at the back of my mouth and I keep myself from spitting you out all over the floor

Is this what love look like?

the familiar view of your blond head between my thighs

I kind of pass out

and for one colorful minute I'm totally yours

Is this what love feels like?

there we lie on cold kitchen floor

and you take my hand.

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