Victoria lessons in feminine seduction

Description

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Victoria let her fingers drift back down between her thighs, watching Marcus out of the corner of her eye.

He sat shirtless, jeans unbuttoned. His cock was already hard, resting against his stomach, and his hand was wrapped loosely around it. He wasnâ??t stroking yet. He was waiting for permission.

Mistress hadnâ??t given it.

â??You see how patient he is?â?• Mistress said, tilting her head toward Marcus. Look at him.â?•

Victoria looked. His thumb twitched along the side of his shaft but didnâ??t move.

â??Now touch yourself properly. Run your hands over your breasts and your hips.

Touch your clitty through your panties, Victoria.

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Letâ??s see the sensuality of that suspended best and black bra top utilised to maximum seductive efficiency

Give him something worth watching

Marcus exhaled a long, controlled breath, and his hand moved. Slow. Up over the tip, down to the base, twisting a little at the top the way he always did when he was alone.

Victoria watched his cock disappear into his fist and reappear, glossy at the tip.

â??Move closer to him. â??

Said Mistress. And then, when I tell you, you may take him in your mouth


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1. Uncategorized

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