

1950's Auntie



The 1950's... such an innocent time! Short hair for boys, long hair for girls. A-line skirts, and bobby sox. Jeans were for camping. And tennis shoes were all high-tops. You spent your afternoons at the malt shop, after high-school... talking with your friends... maybe spinning a song on the juke box, and dancing with a girl. And well before dinner time, young man... you walked up the porch stairs to your own front door, opened it and called, "Mom, I'm home!"

But Mom isn't here today. She's out, getting groceries. And Auntie Dominica is here instead... with Her shiny crystal... and Her tall stiletto heels. Your legs feel like rubber when you see Her crystal... as She lets it swing back and forth, FLASHING light into your sleepy eyes. Auntie will take care of you, boy... just like I ALWAYS do... just like YOU always take care of Me. Kneeling at My feet... carefully pulling off My shoes... and reverentially setting them aside... Look into the crystal... and tell Me... how much you crave to massage Auntie Dominica's feet. That's right... deeper and DEEPER... as I slide My feet up to your crotch... and begin wrapping My toes around the stiff bulge between your legs. Boys like you are always rubbing yourselves down there... I know. Auntie knows. But if you promise not to touch yourself TONIGHT... I will let you suck My toes. Look DEEP into the crystal, and lick your lips... remembering the TASTE of My feet from last time! Deeper... and deeper... more and more aroused by My feet. We'll just keep this our little secret, won't we? Your Mom is

My Dear Sister... but she doesn't need to know, does she? She doesn't need to know about the crystal. She doesn't need to know how HARD your cock gets, when you massage My feet. That's a good boy. Keep your promise... not to touch! Now... LICK Auntie Dominica's feet!

Length 34 min

Our price: \$35.00