

Disgraceful soft sex with my cousin

This is not exaggeration, this is based on my story of 1993. I feel ashamed, cause she my cousin sister. I shouldn't have done this to her. I am from South Tamil Nadu.

It was in my semester vacation of my first year, and she was studying Ninth Std. It all started from this point, in the night before my sister's marriage, she looked as if an angel. She is a medium complexion, but...but really beautiful mean it. She was wearing silk blow and the bottom (pattu pavadai). I was instructed to look after the kids who were playing on the Marriage's hall terrace. I saw my cousin sister playing with these kids. The kids were all below 8 years. She came to me and we started chatting about our school, teachers, friends & teachers (I believe, that's the topic I can debate with my cousin sister). In the moon shine, I was magnetized by her physically maturity glooming out of her silk dress, her magnetic eye, magical smile, her makeup and costumes carved the novel picture of Cinderella in my heart. I also noticed her boobs bubbling to new heights. This was the first occasion I am talking to lonely for about 45 minutes.

And that was from the day we both had mutual attraction, and started glancing each other. After a few days.. the solitary time arose. My parents & her parents left to Madras for 3 days to attend a marriage function. My Cousin sister and my grandma were left behind, and they came to my house for the stay. (they live in another house opposite to my house).

That night, my grandma has gone to sleep [my grandma usually sleep in open veranda (for fresh air) and we usually lock the door inside). We were alone watching the TV, (the TV is in the main bed room). She was sitting in the sofa & I was lying in the bed watching TV. It was a Love Story! I was shy watching the movie with her (of course she is my sister) and purposefully went out to kitchen (to drink water) to unnoticing the love scenes. But she was so cool girl looking as if she is unaware of Love.

It was around 11.30 pm, she made herself comfortable to sleep down (side by my cot). After 15 minutes I switched off the TV and the bed room light to went to bed. At midst of darkness I could'nt really sleep, Some thing inside me ignited to have love with her. After long thoughts I made my mind to have a love affair with her....

I stated with a gargle mmuuueee, twice, thrice. I was heartbeaten, she replied with the cough. I understood that is not asleep and she is of the same intension. In order to conform, I coughed and she gargled. That the final sign I was waiting for. I approach her with my hands (As I told you, she was sleep on the floor besides my cot). I first put my hand out of my bed and slowly and steadily crawled my

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hands to her from my bed (I never made an attempt to peed from my bed, all my hands did)....I was about to touch her.....and and was shaken by her meekly voice, "didn't get sleep??" . I immediately took my hand and my mind was boggling to death. I said ""I couldn't". She raised up her knees leaning to the bed, and said "Let me make you sleep",.

She started, she started....She was on her knees leaning on the bed, and I was lying on the bed, she reached my right hand and placed my palm on her cheek. My heart started pounding and my vain pumping out.

We were motionless for minutes. Slowly she whispered Sleep...Sleep...rubbing her cheek against my palm. I was relaxed by her love whisper and slowly fingered her cheek. After fingering for about 2 minutes, I slowly took my hand off her Cheek and hold her shoulder to rise up her knees. At last words came from my mouth "Sleep with me" !!. She did as I said and lay besides me on my bed. For a few minutes we were motionless, suddenly she tightened my hand with hers and placed it on her belly. I made up mind not to waste time anymore.... I crawled my hand to her boobs, she was holding my hand tightly and never let me press it. She guided my hand to her face and I started tickling her ears. I can hear her Sex ecstasy voice mmmmm..mmmmm.

I was half way on her, and started with a smooch. She lost her control and hold my hair tightly and never let me take my lips. I reached her tongue with mine, and she gave a bite. I kissed her all over her face, and so did she. I started to invade her boobs and this time she let me play, kiss and mouth. We were hugging and spinning each other rolling all over the bed, kissing each other. She was wearing skirt & tops, I started unzipping her tops, and she was much co-operative turning her back for unzipping. We kneed on the bed and she raised her hand to take off her tops. As did to her, she did the same to take off t-shirt.

Still on the knees, I could never resist and started hugging kissing her boobs and around. When she whispered my name and hold my buttocks tightly to hers, as my hard pennies touched her she was jolted, and hold my buttocks still tighter and reached my neck hugging with hers. When it was on the go, I slowly put my hands into her buttocks and slowly lowered her skirt. She suddenly realized and refrained me doing so. She was still half dressed in her petticoat (Slips) and I removed it. The hand full of breast standing stiff and erect astonished me. We hugged in bare body and I realized the heat of her body in me.

I dragged my tongue all over her face, arm pit and boobs. She was so curious and hold my back hair and guide me from her boobs to belly.

She was agonized by the tickle of belly. I went down licking and reached her toes. I stated going back kissing her legs, thighs.I raised her Skirts and kissed her thighs and started my prime journey

(in side the skirt) towards the treasure of cunt. She was again jolted, but as she felt inconvenience with her skirts, she immediately unbuckled her skirt and took off through her head.

No word can explain her sexual exposure in her panties, in the darkness. I camped my kisses and licks in and around her panties, and I never let come out of it. She realized that I would never leave the area, with out stripping her panties and making her nude. She never wants to do so. She raised and turned me down and started kissing me from top to bottom. I wasn't shy when she tried to remove my lungi I am nude before my sister, she was very shy to look at my nudeness in fade lights. When she was probing to touch my pennies, I voluntarily took her hands and lead her to touch my hard pennies. She made a feather touch, and my pennies shot up, and I whispered haaaaa...

She understood I am getting high and slowly tightened her grip. I was so high that I hold her head down to my pennies to acquired a kiss voluntarily. She then stated her kisses around my pennies and balls. She was on the go..goo.. I hold her hair back and hold my pennies and started trusting it into her mouth. As she was immature and innocent in sex, she started with a rough work, teething my pennies, which pained my a lot. I was rather much curious to have an intercourse and trusted my hard pennies between her legs. Our legs unlocked tightly, our body twisted, hands twisted around and kisses on her neck. She lost her control, when I kissed her neck area, she murmured mmmmmmmmmmm.. I realized that this is the golden chance to undress her last panties. I never missed the moment she was feeling the heaven and let me bring down her last piece of dress "the panties". A real mystery of nudity ends here.

I spread her legs with mine and trusted my hardest pennies in to her cunt, I was unsuccessful, because both were virgins and 'New Lads to Sex'. Patently, I split in my hand and applied in my pennies to lubricate the passage. She hold my pennies and guiding into her passage. I trusted my pennies with a vigor to reach inside. After an many unsuccessful attempts at last my pennies reached deep inside the hole she shouted of pain. I immediate smooched her to stop shouting. She started biting my mouth deeply of pain and I was more generous let her do. After a stand still silence of inserted pennies, I gradually started moving my buttocks in and out.

As she her cunt was too tight for my pennies, She murmured "enough enough". I never let her go for 5 minutes and keep pumping out. Not able to withstand the pain she pushed me down her and relived herself. That's the day She rushed to the bathroom and never came out for 15 minutes. Not able to control, I knocked the bathroom, she said "enough I want to sleep". I understood and collected her scatted dresses and handed it to her in the bathroom. By then she came out of the barroom dressed up I understood the play was over. We did not speak to each other and went to sleep.

The next night was the same old story, but both were in a relaxed mood to exchange sex. She strictly told me that I can do what ever I want, but not intercourse (dick inside her cunt), cause she was afraid that there may be a high risk of pregnancy. I accepted and from then we had a very good Soft Sex. I use to finger her cunt and fuck her and She fuck me, masturbate me and eject the sperms to her body.

On the whole we would have had Soft Sex for about a dozen times, for just 2 year. We stopped every thing after she went to college. I think that is the full stop for my filthy sex life with my cousin sister. I some times feel bad to have sexed my Cousin SisterI really feel ashamed of myself. Past is PastBut this will be an ever lasing shadow on the dark side of my Moon.

Enjoying Housewife

Asha was newly married to Rajesh Sinha, a young businessman, who had his own auto-parts making factory in the outskirts of Delhi. They lived in a big bungalow with Rajesh's parents. They had just returned from their honeymoon. Asha a voluptuous woman had been a virgin before marriage, although she had indulged in heavy petting with a few boys and her house servant. Luckily before she could go any further her marriage was fixed.

She was a lusty young woman with a big body, heavy breasts and a tight arse. She had thoroughly enjoyed her honeymoon and was fucked by her new hubby almost 3-4 times a day. Now after coming to her new house she was slowly trying to adjust to her new role as a housewife.

Being an extremely sexy and sexy person she was the target of all the male friends relatives n servants in her new environment. Some women lusted after her too. Asha loved the attention she was getting and had sex on her mind a lot. Her husband Rajesh had to look after his business and was away all day long n returned late at night very tired. Asha's father-in-law felt rejuvenated on seeing such a voluptuous n sexy woman in the house n would waste no opportunity to be near her and fantasize about seeing her naked body.

He longed to fuck her and his prick was always in a state of readiness on seeing her go about the household chores. He loved seeing her in her nightie in the morning serving breakfast to the family as she bade farewell to her husband for the day. Such ripe and heavy breasts on a slim n fair body was a heavenly sight for the old man. Oh he thought, how much I can teach this woman to feel pleasure if only I had the opportunity. His mind started working to find ways to create an opportunity for him to fuck her.

Asha was not oblivious to the intentions of her father-in-law. In fact she loved the attention showered on her. Even Rajesh's young cousins would drop in during the day to see her with lustful intentions. One of them called Sushil was a tall handsome fellow employed in the Indian Army n was on leave for 3 weeks. He was a rogue, in that, he had fucked many girls n seduced many housewives. He was a bachelor about 35 years in age n older than Asha, who was just 23. He lived his life to the hilt n had not thought of marriage, especially having opportunities to fuck many woman as it is. He would come over to meet Asha very often .

He had a motorcycle and would offer Asha a ride. So far Asha had refused on some pretext or the other, but Sushil was quite persistent, having mastered the art of seduction, he bided his time. With so much male attention Asha would be very horny by the time Rajesh returned home in the night. Rajesh on the other hand would be quite tired, but seeing Asha's obvious horniness would fuck her before sleeping. However the tiredness would prevail and at times he would just ejaculate inside her very fast leaving her unsatisfied. This started happening often and Asha having a strong sex-drive started masturbating to control her desire. She would take long baths in the morning masturbating in her tub.

Her thoughts would drift to her earlier boyfriends, her house servant (who nearly fucked her), her father-in-law, Sushil, her driver and even the maid servant. Asha being highly sexed would fantasize and masturbate to fulfil her need. Sex played so much on her mind that she was attracted to women also and felt randy on seeing sexy woman in magazines or in real life. One of her favourite fantasy while masturbating was about her house servant Raju. He was employed in her parents house as a chokra to clean the house and do market purchases. He was a boy of 17 years and had been attracted to Asha when she was unmarried. He used to serve her morning tea in her room and used to see her in various poses while sleeping.

At times he saw her panties and at times got glimpses of the big breasts. This used to disturb him deeply and he was dying to fuck her, at the same time afraid of losing his job. He controlled his desire the best that he could by visiting prostitutes and fucking the neighbours maid. He also knew that Asha's marriage was fixed and the thought of not seeing her near nude body every morning saddened him greatly.

One morning, when he went to serve her bed-tea, he found Asha sprawled on the bed with her legs apart. She was sleeping on her back and the bed sheet had slipped off her body. Her nightie had risen up and her panties and pubic hair could be clearly seen. Her creamy thighs and the dark curly cunt hair was too much for Raju. He immediately got a massive hard-on and was at his wits end about what to do. He quickly freed his prick from his shorts and started rubbing it while looking at Asha's dark bush. Suddenly he saw that Asha was getting up and he tried to put his prick back inside his shorts. Asha awoke to a sight of a large pole in Raju's hand instead of the customary tea-cup. It took a moment for realization to dawn on her that it was a prick, that too a massive one.

Asha was transfixed at the sight of Raju's prick and her hormones started acting-up. Although she had seen pricks in magazines she had never seen a real one and that also so near. Raju a short chokra possessing such a massive tool, this sight transfixed her.

On seeing her reaction or rather a lack of reaction, Raju grew bolder and stepped nearer her. He caught her hand and placed it on his prick. Asha felt a current shoot-up her body on touching a hot throbbing prick. She felt her juices flowing and her panties getting wet. This was not lost on Raju and he grew bolder by grabbing her hair and bringing her face near his prick. He started rubbing his prick on Asha's face. Asha was in a trance, her face was burning, her whole body was burning with desire. Sensing this Raju brought the head of the prick near her lips and started rubbing the head on her lips. Asha's mouth opened by itself and she started sucking on the head. Raju started pushing his prick in further. Asha felt the hot throbbing prick in her mouth, it smelled and tasted tangy n salty. Raju meanwhile pushed further, however the taste n smell was too much for Asha n she started choking. Raju quickly brought his prick out smeared with Asha's saliva, started rubbing on her face.

Slowly he brought it to her lips again and again Asha opened her mouth. He kept doing this routine of taking his prick out and then putting it in and Asha got used to the feeling n sucking of his prick. Raju heard his name being called out by Asha's mother from downstairs. He quickly pulled his prick out of her mouth and started rubbing it on her face. He was too near ejaculation to stop and soon ejaculated all over her face and mouth by holding her hair. Having finished he put his prick in and rushed downstairs. Asha had her first taste of semen just a day prior to her marriage to Rajesh.

She often masturbated while thinking of Raju's prick and about having that prick inside her aching cunt. Even after being married now for nearly two months, she often thought about Raju's massive prick. Her husband was satisfactory in bed but the pleasure she had received by sucking, holding, feeling Raju's massive prick was not there. She had always thought the tall men have large pricks but now she knew better.

More about Asha's path to debauchery next time. Her unfulfilled desires and the exploitation at the hands of her father-in-law, Sushil , her maid servant and yes also by Raju next time. Do email me and let me know yr comments n if you have experienced something like this. After all this is mostly a true story. Email me at

Story - The Debauchery of a Young House wife - 6

Asha quickly locked her bedroom and went in for a bath, knowing that Rajesh would be home soon. She felt very energetic and happy. She felt satisfied with herself, but thinking about Rajesh, brought pangs of guilt in her. He was a good man even though he was somewhat lacking in bed, she thought. In a subtle manner she would ask him to take some sex advice from the numerous clinics that were advertised in the newspapers everyday. He needed to increase his sex-drive and also stop the regularity of premature ejaculation. She had received immense pleasure from the people who had fucked her, namely, Sushil, Salim, Raju and even the old servant. She had had multiple orgasms and also seen the staying powers and sex drives in these men.

Surely Rajesh, who was a tall, strong, well-built guy could rectify these shortcomings and they could enjoy themselves thoroughly in bed together. These thoughts were on her mind as she finished having a bath and changed into her flimsy nightie awaiting Rajesh. She further thought that so far she had been lucky in not getting caught but if caught the shame would be terrible and her whole world would crumble. Sure her father-in-law knew, but he was in no position to expose her knowing the shame that would befall his son too. She knew how to keep him at arms length now, especially since her mother-in-law was back. If somehow she could convince Rajesh to seek help, she would not need to be fucked by other men. Asha resolved in her mind to work towards getting Rajesh to seek help in this regard.

Meanwhile, unknown to Asha, her father-in-law was felling extremely frustrated at not having the opportunity to fuck her. Here his daughter-in-law was giving it to the servants of the house and he being the master was not getting any. Seeing her return home with that glow of being fucked silly on her face, greatly excited him, but poor chap all he could do was masturbate thinking of that look, and nothing else. His wife was here now and getting to fuck Asha her was going to be very difficult task. However, not being a man who was going to give up, he would keep looking for an opportunity.

Rajesh got home that night from Asha's parents house ignorant about any misdoings on her part. He had brought

her suitcase of clothes with him. He had missed his wife and was glad to see her lying on the bed in such a flimsy nightie. He wanted to fuck her right away but was disturbed by the knocking on the bedroom door as he was kissing and fondling his wife. Asha had been feeling horny, just thinking about her dangerous liaisons and felt happy seeing Rajesh take the initiative in kissing her and was equally upset by the consistent knocking. On opening the door, she saw her in-laws, they had come to meet her.

Her mother-in-law hugged her, welcoming her back and presented her with two sarees she had received from her nieces' wedding. Her father-in-law, seeing her in a flimsy nightie felt blood rushing to his old prick and exploited the opportunity in hugging her while grinding his hard-on on her stomach and squashing her heavy breasts in the hug.

Asha felt her father-in-law's hardness and was taken aback by his boldness. He then kissed her cheeks roughly while welcoming her back. Asha felt his sexual need and flushed in embarrassment. Rajesh did not find his fathers' behaviour odd and was still feeling upset at being interrupted. He excused himself to have a bath while his parents chatted away with Asha. Asha could feel her father-in-law stripping her body with his eyes as he was constantly staring hard at her flimsy nightie.

Asha too was feeling her cunt juices begin to flow at this constant attention she was getting and lost no opportunity to give him glimpses of her naked flesh as she moved about in bed from one position to another. Her body was taking control of her mind yet again and she was slyly teasing her father-in-law while innocently looking and talking with her mother-in-law. "Teasing Bitch", thought her father-in-law, how I wish I had taken you when that Salim had fucked you senseless, feeling helpless to the situation. Rajesh returned from the bathroom and the whole family got up to go to the dining room to have dinner. The father-in-law (whom we shall refer to as Mr. Sinha from now on), walked behind Asha, and as he was the last person, he took the opportunity in feeling, kneading her buttocks as he innocently walked on. "Aha, two can play this game", he thought seeing Asha being helpless and letting him feel her arse to his absolute delight.

That night after dinner both Rajesh and Asha were absolutely horny. Rajesh, due to his wives absence, and Asha due to Mr. Sinha's ministrations, and her fuck-session with the servants. Asha saw that Rajesh had a tremendous erection and instinctively got down and took his prick in her mouth and started sucking. Rajesh was taken aback by

this action as he saw his pretty wife busy sucking his cock. The sight of her pretty face stuffed with his prick was too much for him and he immediately ejaculated . He was further amazed at her unflinchingly swallow his cum as he came. Asha only let go of his prick after it became limp. Asha was on heat and wanted a stiff prick inside her. Rajesh however was limp and Asha led him to the bed and started kissing him all over. She kissed his hair, face, nipples, bit his shoulders and even took his limp prick in her mouth again.

Rajesh pushed her away saying that he felt sleepy and pulled the bedsheet on his naked body and turned aside to doze off. Asha felt frustrated and irritated at him, however, she controlled her passion and did not say anything. Later during the night she again tried to arouse him, but Rajesh just brushed aside her attempts. The next morning after Rajesh had had a bath, Asha told him to sit beside her as she wanted to talk with him. She told him that it was almost six months since they were married and both his and her mother were hinting about a baby. She lied that she was not on the pill, (which she was , ever since the Sushil incident), and he too was not using a contraceptive maybe they should see their family doctor.

Rajesh was aghast at the thought of discussing this with someone known to them and brushed aside her concern saying that it will happen don't worry. Asha kept quiet and thought, if he was going to sleep with her once a week or so, how in hell was she going to get pregnant. Also the real issue was not pregnancy, but to get him to see a sex advisor to increase his libido and staying power. She was on the pill, since she did not want to be pregnant so soon and also she could not risk it, what with all the fucking she was receiving to fulfil her needs. Seeing Rajesh's reluctance, she let it pass. She thought of a different approach.

A few days later when she was alone with her mother-in-law, Asha on being questioned, confessed on not using any contraceptives. Her mother-in-law was of the old school of thought, meaning, a child should be born as soon as possible to bind the marriage firmly. She in turn suggested that Asha should accompany her to see a Swami Baba who was renowned for his miracle cures. Her mother-in-law knew of so many cases whereby a child was soon born after consulting and seeing this Swami. Asha was reluctant but could not refuse. Thus an appointment was taken for next week. Asha thought that she would wriggle out of it by involving Rajesh, but on the contrary he agreed that this was the right course. Mama's boy, thought Asha, feeling helpless.

On the day of the appointment, Asha reluctantly trudged along with her mother-in-law to see this Swami. On entering his ashram, they were made to wait in a very well lit room for his darshan. After waiting for about 30 minutes, Asha started getting restless and wanted to leave. Unknown to her all the scene in this was being observed by the Swami in his air-conditioned cabin on close circuit TV. The Swami was relishing the beauty of this sexy lass, as his prick was being sucked by a nubile girl. After ejaculating in the girl's mouth, he quickly rose to tidy himself and entered the room where Asha and her mother-in-law were waiting.

Asha saw a tall well-built, bearded man enter the room wearing a white robe, baring his strong shoulders and hairy chest. She was transfixed by the penetration of his eyes and immediately rose to greet him by saying namaste and lowering her eyes. He motioned for them to sit and asked their problem. On hearing about it, he could hardly control his glee at the thought of seducing this young sexy married girl. He asked Asha to come up to him and paced his hand stroking her hair while looking deep into her eyes and softly asking her the date of her previous menstrual cycle. Asha blushed and looking at his feet told him. He quickly calculated and told the mother-in-law that Asha should see him for three days starting day after tomorrow .

She should come at 5.30 in the morning at the break of dawn, when he would perform a special puja for three hours and give her some medicine after that. She was to consume the medicine at night, just before the sexual union with her husband on the third night only. He would guarantee her becoming pregnant before her next cycle. The mother-in-law thanked him profusely and handed 25000 rupees to him for doing the pooja. She said that they would be here at the crack of dawn day after tomorrow as instructed.

On hearing this the Swami said that only Asha is required to be present and the mother-in-law's presence would contaminate the pooja and he could not then guarantee the results. He also added that her husband should abstain from having sex till that time. Not suspecting anything amiss both the women left the ashram. Asha was in a fix, as this was not what she had planned. She had wanted to increase her husband's libido and her she was involved in a fruitless exercise. Still she could not back out now, especially after the money was paid.

On the appointed day, Rajesh drove her to the ashram in the morning and left saying that he would pick her up at noon. It was still dark when she entered the same brightly lit room and waited. Soon two young girls clad only in

white robes entered the room and asked her to accompany them. Asha was surprised to see that they wore no undergarments and their breasts and pubic hair could be discerned very easily. They took her into another room, which was lit only by candle light and asked her to remove her clothes as she needed to be purified by holy water before the pooja. They hastily added that there was nothing to fear.

Asha felt reluctant to take her clothes off and said so. Both the girls persisted that this was the way all women followed at the ashram for special poojas. On facing more reluctance on Asha's part, they departed leaving her alone. After quite some time the Swami entered and requested Asha to comply. Seeing this huge man with piercing eyes, Asha felt compelled from within to agree. The Swami departed and the two semi-clad girls entered and started removing Asha's clothes. Unknown to Asha, the swami was watching the whole thing from behind the black curtains. He watched as this sexy housewife removed her clothes and then her panties and bras. He watched her milky breasts break free and stand proud and firm. He saw the dark black hair covering her cunt. Seeing all this his prick began to grow and stiffen. The two girls asked Asha to lie on the cold floor, while they massaged her body with aromatic oil. They began massaging her body slowly paying special attention to her bountiful breasts.

Asha began to feel aroused at the touch of these women and the oil smelled lovely. She could feel her nipples getting taut and swollen. Her cunt juices began to flow and she started gasping at their deft touches. The girls smiled at each other, silently acknowledging the beginning of the debauchery of this young housewife. They had on many previous occasions performed this task on numerous young married women and relished their job. They could see Asha's cunt becoming moist as they stroked her cunt-lips occasionally. This one was really randy they thought. She was already wet and dripping and they had not even touched her clit. The Swami too was fully aroused by now and his thick shaft was throbbing with desire. "AAHHHHH AHHHHHHH OUUUUUUUU", she was moaning as the girls were massaging her. "Achha lag raha hai tumko", asked one of the girls. "AAHHH HHHAAAIII HHAANN BAAHHUUUTT ACCHHHAA UUNGGHH", replied Asha moaning loudly. She was writhing with passion now on the cold stone floor.

Asha reached out to feel the breasts of one of the girls, but her hand was quickly slapped away, "Yeh tu kya kar

rahi hai", the girl said. Asha was pleading for them to make her come and feel their bodies .

"AAHHHH IDDAAR

AAOOO PPPASASS AAOOOO ,PLLEEAAASSSSSEEEEEEE AAHHNNN", she replied in vain.

The two girls

stopped the massage fearing that Asha might have an orgasm. They were under instructions to

prime her up so to

speak, but not to indulge in any sexual activity. They pulled her up and helped her wear the almost

transparent

white cloth over her naked and shimmering body. Next they took her in a very brightly lit room and

made her sit on

the floor. Asha was still gasping from the excitement albeit softly. The Swami then arrived and all

three women

arose to greet him. He came next to Asha and with one swift motion removed her robe, leaving her

standing totally

naked before him. He could see her body glistening with sweat and oil and her black cunt hairs

were wet and

matted . Asha was overcome by this big man, and required support of the other women to stand.

The Swami poured ice-cold water on her body as Asha gasped and cried in surprise. He next took a

small towel

and proceeded to dry her body. He spent a lot of time kneading her heavy breasts and also rubbing

her cunt with

the rough towel. Asha was moaning loudly with pleasure as the rough towel was rubbing her clit

and her cunt

juices were flowing. The Swami then disrobed himself and was standing totally naked in front of

her. Seeing the big

man fully naked and also seeing his thick shaft throbbing in attention, Asha squealed in pleasure

and got down on

her knees to suck him. The Swami abruptly stopped her and asked "Ky kar rahi ho tum".

"ARRGGHH,

MMUUIJHHEE CCHHOOSMNNAA HHAIII, PLLLEEAAASSEE", replied Asha

frustratingly. " Yeh tum kya kar rahi

ho, hosh mein to ho tum" replied the Swami. "Tum shadi shuda aurat hoke ye kya kar rahi ho".

Asha was sexually

very excited and wanted to be fucked right this instant.

She blurted, "Mujee CHHOODDOO, HHAII MMUUIJHHEE CHHOODDOO SWWAAMMI

JEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE". Unknown to her, this was all being taped and having her consent was of

paramount

importance. In some cases, wherein the woman complained to her family that the Swami had raped

her, this tape

would be shown to the family members. So far the need for using such a tape had arisen only once,

and that too

not for any complain. The Swami had needed to get his work done through a politician , thus he

cajoled the woman

to sleep with this pot-bellied politician or he would show the tape to her family members. Needless

to say the

woman agreed to the blackmail. Nearly all the young married women were brought in by their

mother-in-laws and

thus were compliant to Swami's instructions and fucking, knowing that a worse fate lay in store for them at home.

The Swami was pleased to see that this sexy woman Asha was so eager to be fucked. She was whimpering in passion. He would have a good time fucking her. Seeing the Swami naked and his prick throbbing in erection, Asha was wet and excited. She had not received a thorough fucking since the time with Raju and that old servant.

Looking at Swami's stiff thick prick and seeing his strong muscled body,

Asha was moaning and could feel her cunt juices flowing. Asha was delirious with desire having been excited by the two sexy girls and now seeing the tall strong and hairy Swami. He is built like a wrestler thought Asha. Her husband was tall but was weak in the sex department. All this while, Asha had been fucked by short guys except for Sushil, but this Swami standing in front of her was a very big and strong man. Asha desperately wanted to feel his prick and was puzzled by the manner of this man denying her the pleasure. "MMMUUJJHHEE CHHOODDDOOOO AARRHHNNGGGGG SWWWAAMMMEEJJEEEEEEEEEEEE", wailed Asha whimpering loudly.

The Swami was pleased to see this voluptuous woman so excited and willing. He took a step closer to the kneeling woman and taking his prick in his hand brought it near her face. Asha opened her mouth expecting him to stuff it in, however the swami teased her by swishing it near her mouth. He saw the eagerness in this woman as he moved his prick near her lips and seeing her trying to take it in her mouth. He slapped her face with his prick and laughed, signalling to the two girls to lift Asha and take her into another room. Asha's shoulders, were tightly clasped by the two girls as they led her into another room. As she was pushed in she saw another brightly lit room with a huge bed and the ceiling covered by mirrors.

It was pleasantly air-conditioned and the walls were covered with lewd pictures of men and women engaged in sex. The Swami entered the room and motioned for the two girls to leave them alone. When they were alone he picked up Asha and threw her on the bed. Asha was surprised at the strength of this man. He had picked her up like a baby and flung her on the bed. Asha was a voluptuous woman who weighed aro 72 kgs and was 5' 7" in height, by no means a small woman and yet this man had effortlessly picked her up. She stared at him in awe as she awaited to be fucked by him. Still smiling at her the Swami said, "Tumara pati, tumhe bachha nahin de sakta, koi bat nahin, mai tumhe bhar doonga". Asha could only moan with desire in reply.

The Swami then withdrew his erect prick and carried Asha to the bed again. He set her down and made her suck his finger which had penetrated her arsehole. He enjoyed the wave of humiliation sweeping her face as she was made to suck his finger. He then flopped her on her stomach and made her lie on her knees as he grasped her big buttocks and pushed his stiff prick in her cunt from behind. Just as the servant Salim had done, the Swami began riding her and slapping her buttocks hard. He rode and rode and slapped and slapped, inflicting this fair sexy woman to pleasure and pain at the same time. Asha was wailing with pleasure and crying with pain as her cunt-lips pulsed with orgasm after orgasm. The Swami went berserk with desire and kept ramming her cunt rapidly as he too shot his load inside her again and slumped on top of her. Asha felt his immense weight as she was crushed underneath this man and they both lay covered with sweat and cum gasping slowly and motionlessly.

The two girls entered the room again and took hold of Asha as the Swami rolled off her. As Asha walked unsteadily supported by the two girls, she saw the Swami lying on the bed with his prick now limp and smiling at her. "Kal phir thik time pe a jaana, aur choodna hai tumhe", he said, as Asha was led away. "Aaouingi", replied Asha hesitatingly.

The two girls took her into a bathroom and made her stand under the shower with cold water running as they soaped her. As they were soaping her clean the Swami entered the room with his prick erect yet again.

He roughly caught Asha by surprise and lifted her one leg and pushed his prick fully in with a mighty thrust. "AARRGGGHHHH UUUNNNNGGGGHHHHHHHHHHHH" gasped Asha, at this unexpected assault. The Swami supported her with one hand and began fucking her yet again. The two girls were also wide-eyed and surprised since this had never occurred before. They stood in sheer excitement as this big woman started moaning with pleasure at the fucking she was receiving. One of the girls could not control herself and started masturbating, while watching the fucking.

Both the Swami and Asha came yet again, and the Swami withdrew his limp prick and let go of Asha as he left the room. Asha's legs were like jelly and she fell to the floor with the shower raining on her. The two girls who were wet with desire pounced on her now, one latching on to her face and breasts while the other started sucking her cunt. Asha was wet and dripping again with desire as these two girls brought her to another series of orgasms. Only

Mini had eaten her cunt before this and she found that she loved it. The Swami entered the room again breaking up the action as he announced that Asha should be readied up now to leave as her husband was waiting for her. As the girls dressed her up, Asha thought that 4 hours had transpired so quickly, what with all the pleasurable fucking she had received.

Rajesh rose to greet her as she stepped into the room along with the Swami by her side. He could notice her face glowing and felt that the pooja had gone off well. Schmuck that he was. Swami told him to bring her in tomorrow too and smiled at Asha's nervous glowing face. At home during lunch time after Rajesh had left, her father-in-law accosted her and asked about the pooja. Asha lowered her eyes as she told him that the Swami had performed the pooja very nicely. Her father-in-law asked her that tomorrow morning he needed to take her to sign some papers at the bank and he would pick her up after the pooja. Unknown to Asha he had planned to take her to his friend's hotel (the one he had used many a time to fuck prostitutes) and finally get to fuck this sexy woman.

More next time. Let me have your comments. Email me at arti66hw@rediffmail.com

Subject: Story - The Debauchery of a Young House wife - 7

After lunch that day, Asha locked her bedroom and went in the bathroom for a nice long hot water tub bath. She reflected on the days enjoyment. The Swami was really an experienced fucker. Just thinking about him and the fuck, made her horny again. He was going to be fucking her for the next two days. The two girls were sexy too and she really liked the way one of them had been bold enough to eat her cunt. She wished that the girls would join in with the Swami. That would be really erotic and fun. She wanted to see them fucked by the Swami. All these erotic thoughts made her cunt juices flow and Asha began to masturbate thinking about them.

She had noticed that the two girls had had their pussies trimmed and Asha got up from the tub to use Rajesh's razor to shave her cunt. She had never done this before and felt thrilled as her pubic hair was all shaved off. She took a good look at her shaved cunt and thought it looked like a cunt of a small girl. She then started playing with her clitoris and soon had an orgasm. After her relaxing bath, she decided to sleep off the afternoon. Just as she was about to doze off, there was persistent knocking on the door and she arose to open it. Lo Behold, it was her

father-in-law. He had playing cards with him and asked if she would like to play for a while. Asha was wary of him and wanted to refuse and started mumbling so. However, he brushed aside her feeble protests and sat on her bed and began dealing. Asha reluctantly started playing.

Asha became aware of her flimsy nightie on seeing the lustful looks that her father-in-law was giving her. She had worn this old nightie of hers to relax and sleep in the afternoon. It was almost see through now having been worn so so many times. She thought of changing, but quickly changed her mind, knowing that her father-in-law had seen her naked and crying after being fucked by Salim. His lecherous looks were also giving her pleasure as she loved to tease this old fellow. She purposely bend low while picking the cards so as to give him a teasing look at her ample breasts, knowing that he could not make any moves on her with his wife in the house. The father-in-law was getting very excited, knowing this hot bitch was teasing him. He was going to fuck her in peace tomorrow at his friend's hotel, after he picked her up from the pooja.

When Asha started touching his arms and hands pouting her sexy mouth at him in the pretext of play, he got very excited and could not control himself. He caught hold of her hand and placed it on his throbbing prick, enjoying the look of surprise and astonishment on her face. Asha gasped as she felt the heat of her father-in-law's prick . It was so rock hard , that for a moment she could not believe it to be his prick, till she felt it throbbing. "UNNGGHHH, SASURJI, YEH KYA KAR RAHE HO AAAPPPP," said Asha , softly. "DEKHO GI KYA", replied her father-in-law, equally softly. "NAHHIN NAHHIIN UUMMNNN KOI AAA JAYE GA", Asha replied. Seeing her making no attempt to free her hand from his grip, he became bolder and said , "JOR SE PAKDO, DEKHO MAIN UBH BHI JAWAN HOON". He felt Asha touch his prick a bit more firmly now, feeling excited he said, " KAL MAIN TUMHE DEKHAON GAA , TUMHE CHODUNGA AUR TUMARI JAWANI KI PYASS BHUJAOONGA, MERI ASHA RANI".

Feeling his hard prick through his pyjamas and hearing his intentions of fucking her tomorrow, made Asha very excited and her breathing became heavier. Her body would not allow her to remove her hand from feeling his prick. She kept on thinking , his prick was so hard and so thick as her cunt juices began flowing. Seeing his sexy daughter-in-law unable to protest and breathing heavily now, he continued, " MERI ASHA RANI, MAIN TUMHE

BAHUT MAZZA DOONGA, TUMHE CHHODKAR MAST KAR DOONGA". He then moved closer and pulled Asha closer to him in a tight hug. "UUNNNGGGGHHH AARRGGGGHHH OOOHHHHHH SSSAAAASSSUUUURRRRJJJJJJEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE", Asha gasped as her father-in-law hugged her tightly, moving his hands on her back and buttocks.

She was overcome with desire and was on the verge of an orgasm, hearing her father-in-law talk in this manner.

He could have fucked her right away, seeing that she was overcome with passion, but it was too risky, what with his wife being in the house. He clenched her buttocks tightly and said, " MAIN TUMHARI CHOOT SE TUMHARA RAS PIYONGA MERI ASHA RANI". On hearing these words Asha began moaning louder as her father-in-law quickly put his hand on her mouth to muffle her moans. Asha was thoroughly wet now and her cunt-lips were swollen and straining against her soaked panties. Her father-in-law's dirty talk coupled with her own vivid thoughts had brought her to an orgasm as she clenched his prick tightly as she moaned and came.

Just then they both heard her mother-in-law asking the servant loudly about where Saab was as she approached Asha's bedroom. Asha jumped off the bed with a gasp and headed to her bathroom still whimpering in orgasm. The father-in-law tried to hide his erection while rubbing the sweat caused by the sexual tension on his brow and face. He dealt a hand of rummy as his wife walked in. She admonished him for sitting here and playing cards in the afternoon, not letting her bahu rest after the long early morning pooja. He mumbled and meekly followed his wife out of Asha's bedroom.

Asha was trembling with fear and excitement inside the bathroom as she heard her in-laws depart.

SHE
THOUGHT:- This was too dangerous. She must not let her body control her. On the other hand how could she exercise self control. She was sexually frustrated and her husband was unable to give her satisfaction. She was young and healthy and having tasted fulfilling sex with others, she loved being fucked and thus could not control herself. She loved feeling big hard pricks and her cunt loved it too. Her husband's weak prick was not enough.

However having her father-in-law fucking her would be just too dangerous and she resolved to avoid him altogether. She would not go with him to the bank tomorrow, she would find a way to wangle out of it.

She locked her room door and slept for a couple of hours. On awaking, Asha decided to go to the club to play

some badminton. This way she would get some exercise and also be away from her in-laws till home. On reaching the club, she quickly changed into a white skirt and white t-shirt in the women's locker room.

The club was quite strict on dress codes and one was not allowed to play in casual everyday clothes. Since Asha did not know of any person there, she approached the marker for a game. The marker agreed to play for a 20 minute session. Asha found herself being made to move all over the court as the old marker gave her a workout.

Unknown to her, a group of school boys, aged around 15-16 years were avidly watching her. They were watching this sexy woman running all over the court and her boobs jiggling with her efforts. Also her skirt was quite short and they were desperately trying to get a glimpse of her panties as she bend down to retrieve the shuttlecock. At the end of the session, Asha was sweating profusely, with her t-shirt clinging to her body and becoming semi-transparent with sweat.

As she was sitting down wiping herself with a towel she saw these teenage boys coming over to her. There were three of them and they greeted her politely, asking her to make the foursome for a game of doubles. Asha politely agreed for one game, but after some time. Two of the boys went off to the court to play, while the tallest boy named Vicky sat down with her. Vicky introduced himself and talked about his friends while eyeing her body all over. When Asha mentioned that she was Mrs. Sinha, Vicky complimented her on her looks and figure saying that he was gonna ask her which college she was attending. Asha blushed at his compliment and felt good. Soon it was time for the game and Asha went to partner Vicky against the two other boys. Seeing Vicky play, Asha could not help admiring his agility and physique. Vicky on the other hand was always retrieving the shuttlecock when it fell near Asha and getting a glimpse of her upper thighs and panties.

Once or twice he even brushed against her albeit accidentally and felt the softness of her breasts, always apologizing while doing so. By the end of the game Asha heard herself saying never mind at his apologizing, while Vicky had had a good feel of her breasts and thighs during the whole game. Asha excused herself and went for a quick shower and change. In the locker room, there were open showers and Asha stripped naked to the admiring glances of a few girls that were there. Unknown to her at that time, Vicky's girlfriend Karuna was there eyeing her. She had seen the way Vicky was feeling up this woman during the game and she had entered the locker room just

to see Asha naked. Karuna was jealous and at the same time excited by seeing this sexy woman.

Asha quickly
changed and went home.

At the dining table that night, Asha found her father-in-law unusually chirpy. He was in a good mood thinking about fucking her tomorrow. Asha was in a fix, how to get out of this dangerous liaison. That night, her husband fucked her for a child. It was so boring for her, he was out before he was in. He really is a weak man , thought Asha, such a tall well built guy , but with a limp small prick and low sex drive. He really needed to see a doctor, instead she was being sent to a Swami.

Next early morning, Rajesh dropped her for the pooja. Asha was very excited at the prospect of having sex with the stud Swami again. This time she was made to wait alone in the room for over an hour. Unknown to her the Swami was fucking another newly married young woman. After an hour the formalities were dispensed with and Asha was lead by the two girls directly to the Swami's room. Asha began to strip as soon as she saw him . Seeing the eagerness to be fucked, the Swami was elated. He made the naked housewife sit on his lap, letting the softness of her buttocks arouse his prick. Asha felt his prick hardening under her buttocks and she hugged the Swami, crushing her breasts against him.

The Swami cupped her breast in his hand and started moving his thumb in circles around the nipples, but making sure of not touching the nipple. He was teasing her and Asha began little gasps of pleasure. Next, without any foreplay he picked Asha up from his lap and in one quick and deft movement implanted his now erect prick in her wet cunt. "UUUUUUGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGG", cried Asha as she was taken in surprise and her pussy filled and stretched. Having his prick fully in, the Swami did not bounce her on him but instead concentrated on her hanging breasts in front of his face. He nibbled, licked, bit and chewed them to his hearts content, hearing this sexy woman moan and having his prick inside her. "Kal rat ko, pati ne chodha tumko" he said to the moaning woman. "UUNNNGGH HHHAAIIINNN HHHAAIIIII SSWWWWWAAAMMIJJJEEEEEEE", Asha replied enjoying this talk and the fullness of his prick. "Acha chodhtha hai tumhe", went the Swami, now bouncing her slowly on his prick. "UUNNNGGGHHHGG OOOOUUIIIIII MMMAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA NNNNAHHIINNNNNNNNN SSWWAAMMIJJJEEEEEEE', Asha cried as she had her first orgasm of the day.

Seeing her in such a state the Swami hugged her tightly and bit her lips as she was wailing. He too reached an orgasm and shot his load straight up into her. Asha felt the rush of hot semen inside her and thought it would come out of her mouth. The Swami kept coming while hugging her tightly and nibbling her body with passion. He then stood up with his prick still in and carried her to the bed. It was only now that he noticed that she had shaved her pussy clean. It greatly excited him to see such a big voluptuous woman with a cunt looking like that of a school girl. One of the girls also saw Asha's clean shaven pussy and felt horny. She lay down on the bed next to her and fastened her mouth on Asha's dripping and shaven cunt. Asha started moaning, feeling the softness of her tongue licking her clitoris. She loved the feeling of her cunt being eaten and wanted to do the same to this girl. She moaned, " Idhir dao unnnnggh tumari choot uunngg mujjjhhee deeyyoooo".

The girl obliged and soon both the women were in a 69 position sucking, licking and nibbling at each others clits, cunt-lips and tongue fucking each others wet cunts. The Swami felt greatly excited at seeing this and sat down on the bed next to the moaning women. He put his finger in Asha's arsehole and fucked her while her cunt was being eaten. Asha wailed with pain and pleasure as she came and came. The Swami then straddled her stomach and placed his stiff prick between her breasts. The other girl understood and placed two pillows under Asha's head, raising it, so the Swami was able to fuck her mouth while tit fucking this young housewife. He pressed her breasts hard against his prick and started stroking, once in a while pushing his prick right up to her mouth.

Asha felt pain as the Swami clenched her soft breasts very tightly so as to give his prick some friction. She cried out, " NAAAAHHHHIINN BAHHHUUTTTT JJOORRR SSEEEEEEE DABBAARRAAHHEE HHHOOOOOO AAAAPPPPPPPPPPP NNAAAHHHHIINN". Hearing her cries the Swami stopped after a little while and said, "KYYOOO ROOO RAHHEE HHAII ABBHHII TTOO TEERRII GAANNDD MMMEE GHUSAUNGA". Saying this the strong Swami flipped her over and shoved his prick into her cunt from behind. "UUNNGGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH", Asha wailed as once again her cunt was stretched fully by this man's massive cock.

The Swami loved to fuck these young married women from behind, slapping their buttocks and seeing their breasts hanging and swaying with each stroke. "Kya tere pati ne tujhe aisa chodha hai", he asked , knowing fully

Asha did not know where to go and looked lost when the auto driver asked her. He was eyeing her from the mirror as she took her time to decide. "Hotel main janee ka hai kya", he said mistaking her for a high class whore. Asha felt angry understanding his insinuation and blurted out connaught place. She had decided to go to the bank herself and sign the papers. On reaching the bank, she went directly into the manager's cabin and introduced herself.

The manager was an old fellow called Mr. Bakshi, and seeing this sexy woman he was all attention. He called for tea and asked the peon to get the necessary papers to his cabin. He was continuously staring at Asha's breasts while talking to her. Asha then realized, that in her hurry, she had not worn her bra or panty and thus her swollen nipples were outlined against her thin saree blouse. That's why the auto driver mistook me for a whore she thought. Asha blushed at his gaze and allowed the old man a free show so to speak. Mr. Bakshi stared at this god sent apsara in front of him and was irritated at the promptness shown by his peon in getting the papers fast. He asked Asha to sign, and he got up to stand behind her to explain where the signatures were required. Asha did not know or care what she was signing and did so at Mr. Bakshi's instructions.

Standing behind her he got a good look at her cleavage and the deep valley between her fair milky breasts. On the pretext of showing her where to sign he brushed her arms and pressed his crotch against her back and shoulders. Asha was aware of the excitement in the old man from the feel of his stiffening prick, but pretended not to notice. He made her sign and sign, all the time rubbing himself against her, seeing she was not objecting. After it was done, he reluctantly asked for her photographs. Asha had not known about this and did not have any. She said that she would send them on Monday. Mr. Bakshi saw an opportunity to be closer to this apsara and in his gravest voice said that he needed them today itself. "No problem, Mrs. Sinha, I'll come with you and we shall get them today from a nearby photo studio", he said, seeing she was lost for words. He again summoned his peon and asked him to tell the driver to get his official car in the front.

So he and Asha went in the banks car to a photo studio. In the car he sat close to Asha letting his leg rest against hers and keeping his arm around her shoulders as he talked about his important post to her. Asha felt his hand rubbing her shoulders as he talked and saw the bulge growing in his trousers. He told her that if she ever needed a

loan quickly, he would most certainly oblige her, all the while rubbing her shoulders. He told her of his important position, and how much loan he had given to her husband's company. He also told her that he had been at her wedding, and what a beautiful bride she had looked. As the old ambassador moved over the bumpy roads, he saw her breasts jiggle and he pressed closer to her at each turn of the car. Asha could see a huge bulge in his trousers and was getting excited herself. She loved big cocks and from the size of the bulge, she knew that this old fellow possessed a big one. Mr. Bakshi saw her gazing at his stiffening prick and became excited and bolder as he now rubbed her neck and started praising her beauty and figure.

He possessed a monstrous prick. So far he had managed to seduce and fuck all the women, married or single, he had wanted to from his branch. His reputation of having a huge prick had spread through the organization, thanks to the women he had fucked. Seeing this woman staring at his bulge as he fondled her neck, Mr. Bakshi was feeling elated and horny. But alas, the driver stopped the car saying that they had arrived at the studio. Mr. Bakshi and Asha got out of the car and he took hold of her by holding her arm high up near her armpit, so as to feel the roundness of her breasts with his knuckle while walking with her. He too had difficulty in walking, trying to subdue his erect protrusion. Asha was feeling excited and very randy with this old bold fellow. She allowed him his excesses, wanting to see what would happen next. How bold would he be. She purposely pouted her lips while talking to him and let him have his way. She liked the feeling of power she had on him.

In the studio, the attendant asked if they wanted a 5 min Polaroid photo or the regular passport one which would take 2 hours. Mr. Bakshi immediately vetoed the Polaroid photo saying the bank would not accept that, and asked for the regular passport one. He fussed over Asha, while making her sit on the stool and in the process brushed against her breasts and cupped her face for her to pose correctly. Asha was horny, with all his touchings and pouted her lips to pose for a sexy snap. His bulging crotch was directly in front of her face as he was fussing with her hair and face. She wanted to unzip this old man there and then to see and taste his prick. She could feel her cunt juices flowing at the idea of sucking him off. After the shot was taken, Mr. Bakshi suggested lunch at a nearby restaurant, since they had to wait for 2 hours anyway. Asha meekly accepted and off they went.

Mr. Bakshi chose a dimly lit restaurant and sat next to her on the table. There were only a handful of other people

there at the time. In the restaurant, due to it being dimly lit, Mr. Bakshi grew bolder and pressed against Asha while talking. Asha felt his hot breath on her as he talked and massaged her shoulders and neck in the process. He invited Asha to have beer with him and although Asha had never tasted the stuff before, she agreed as she was feeling very horny with this old guy. Mr. Bakshi brought the beer glass to her lips as she took a big gulp. He was happy at her drinking and grew bolder in his touch as gulp after gulp was drunk by both of them. His hands had moved under her armpits and he was now caressing her breasts. He kneaded them through the thin fabric of her blouse as this sexy woman whimpered in submission to her growing desire.

Mr. Bakshi then kissed her full on the lips. "Mr. BBBAKKSSHHIII", Asha gasped at his boldness. "You are a sexy woman, Mrs. Sinha, I just could'nt control myself", saying this he kissed her again, biting her lower lip. "Uunnnnngh oooooooohhh", Asha replied not wanting him to stop. She was hot with desire and grabbed at his prick with her hand under the table. Asha gasped at the hardness and size of this old mans prick as she felt it. Seeing her whimpering and tightly holding his cock, Mr. Bakshi knew he could fuck her without any hassles. He quickly paid the bill and asked for the key to the room upstairs by parting with Rs. 500 to the waiter. The waiter saw that this old fellow had pataoed this sexy woman, who was moaning to be fucked. The waiter was familiar with Mr. Bakshi as in the past too, he had asked for the use of the room, sometimes with his trainee female staff and other times with prostitutes.

Asha blushed at this exchange of money and knowing looks between the two men. She was hot with desire and was not bothered what the waiter thought of her. She was dying to be fucked. The waiter came back with the key and saw that the old fellow was kissing this sexy woman oblivious to the surroundings. The waiter wondered if he too could get a chance to fuck her. Lucky fellow he thought as he looked lustfully at Asha's half exposed breasts as she was being kissed by the old man. "Salle Budhe ne aaj to mast chokri patai hai, kya mamme hai iske, jaroor maaza aiye ga budhe ko, Salla", thought the waiter while staring at the horny housewife. Mr. Bakshi was feeling elated at having succeeded in seducing this hot sexy married woman.

On receiving the key, he proudly led this horny woman by her arm, enjoying the envious looks given by the other people and waiters of this restaurant. He purposely, paused to talk to the manager, while having this obviously

wanting-to-be-fucked woman Asha by his side. He made some small talk while letting them see her
randy state as
he felt her up in their presence. Asha was letting out small gasps in anticipation of fucking as she
leaned against
this old man as he deftly touched her all over while talking to this man. The manager eyeing her
asked Mr, Bakshi,
"Ketne mei Sauda", as he too felt her heavy breasts. Mr.Bakshi laughed at his insinuation and
pulled Asha away
and led her to the staircase.

Once inside the room, Mr. Bakshi lost no time in stripping her. He first removed her saree and saw
his apsara in a
see-through blouse, with her heaving breasts straining to be set free. He sucked at her swollen
nipples through the
blouse itself. The thin fabric of the blouse, immediately becoming transparent, after being
moistened by the old
man's saliva. Asha moaned as he sucked one nipple and then the other and then proceeded to
rapidly suck and
bite alternate breasts. "UUNNNGGHHHHHHHHHH AAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHH", she cried,
as she could feel the
onrush of an orgasm. Mr. Bakshi then deftly, removed her petticoat and almost tore her wet flimsy
blouse off her
tits. Seeing the clean shaven cunt with the puffed pink cunt lips and her clitoris peeping, he flipped
Asha on the bed
and started sucking her clit. "AAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH,
AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH", Asha wailed as she
came on the very first contact of his tongue on her clit. Mr. Bakshi, on seeing her in orgasm,
quickly put his tongue
into her cunt and sucked vigorously at her cum. This one was really hot and willing, he thought, as
he saw her
raise her buttocks to meet his tongue in her pussy.

The very thought of a man eating her pussy was enough to drive Asha into orgasm. Mr. Bakshi,
then proceeded to
remove his own clothes. Asha saw , as he removed his shirt, that he had white hair on his chest and
his upper
body was thin, loose and scrawny. She was a bit put off by it, as all the men she had been to bed
with so far had
masculine strong chests and arms. But, when he removed his pants and underpants, Asha was
transfixed by the
sight of his erect penis. Asha stared and stared with her mouth open, unable to speak, letting out
small guttural
noises. "URGH UGH URGHH", she went, staring at this prick. Mr. Bakshi was used to such
reactions from women
and it gave him a sense of power. He was a patient and experienced fucker.

Some women would instantly dry up and break into cold sweat seeing his monster. He needed to
assuage their
worries and fuck them slowly, to get them wet again. He could sense this women drying up at the
thought of being

unable to accommodate his prick. He caught hold of her hand and gently placed it on his prick.
Feeling this huge
thing, Asha was jolted into reality as she cried, "NAHHIN, NAHHIN, MR.BAKSHIIIIIIII, MAIN
MAR JAOONGI". Before
she could say any further, Mr. Bakshi put the head of his prick in her mouth. Gently rubbing her
face and hair he
said, "GABRAO NAHIN MRS. SINHA, TUM BAS ISSE CHUUSO, CHUUSO AUR KUCH
MAT SOOCHO". Asha
compliantly started sucking his prick head as he gently prodded more and more of his prick inside
her. Sensing
she might choke, he withdrew his prick and rubbed the saliva stained head on her face. He then
again inserted his
prick in her mouth. He kept doing that, till he felt her comfortably and willing to the task of having
and sucking his
cock in her mouth.

After sometime, this sexy married woman started sucking his balls on her own. This went on for
some time and
Mr. Bakshi was losing control and about to cum. He the withdrew his rock hard throbbing prick and
went down on
Asha and started to suck and nibble at her clitoris and her swollen cunt-lips. He could taste her
getting wet as she
moaned in pleasure. Seeing that this sexy bitch was thoroughly wet and soaked he lifted her legs
over his
shoulders and sank his prick slowly into her tight cunt.
"AAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRGGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHHH", moaned Asha as
her cunt was
stretched by his prick. Mr. Bakshi had only been able to put his prick in halfway, when he felt
resistance from her
cunt walls. He prodded to shove slowly and slowly as this housewife cried in pain.
"MRRRRRRRRR.
BBBAKKSSSIIIII, OOOUUUUUUUUUUUIII MMMMAAAAAAAAAAAAA,
MMMUUJJHHHEEE TTUUMM
PPHHHAAAADD DDOOOGGGEEEEEEE".

Mr. Bakshi then withdrew his prick and slowly plunged into her cunt again. He kept doing that,
noticing that at each
attempt her cunt was being stretched further and further as he was slowly able to sink his full prick
in. He the
rested his hands on her sweaty breasts and started stroking slowly but firmly, letting his prick sink
slowly in fully as
his balls rubbed against her buttocks. Slowly her cries of pain turned into loud moans of pleasure as
Mr. Bakshi
fucked her slowly. "MAZAA AA RAHA HAIN NA, TERI CHOOT TO BAHUT MAST AUR
TIGHT HAI ASHA SINHA",
SAID Mr. Bakshi enjoying the tightness of her cunt and the sight of such a fair and sexy woman
moaning in
pleasure. "AAAARRRGHHHH HHHHAAAANNN BBBBAAHHHHUUUTTT
MAAAZZZZAAAAA,
CCHHOODDOOO< CHHHOODDOOO, OOOUIIIIIIIII MAAAAA CCHHOODDOOOO,

inside, he told her that he would pick up the photographs himself and ordered his driver to take her home after dropping him off at the bank. "Majja aya, is budhe ke sat", he said loudly, not bothered that the driver could hear. "Bolo, Mrs. Sinha, kya maza aya", he continued till Asha replied softly, "Hain". On hearing her soft voice, he laughed loudly and said, "Mujhe phone marna, aur mazza doonga". Saying that he got off, telling the driver to drop her home again.

Friend(s) Having Sex With Drunked Wife

I have been told that I have a very sexy body. My husband Mitesh loves to display my legs and my 34C cup breasts to his friends and in public. You see, I am deeply in love with my husband and been a good Indian wife very rarely I have courage to disobey him. Mitesh knows my weakness very well and he freely takes advantage of this situation. We have been married over ten years, he is a good husband, a good provider and very generous in giving me gifts and buying me dresses of my choice.

When we are not in company of conservative friends, he makes me wear dresses of his choice (mostly sexy), revealing dresses where my smooth body is exhibited to the full extent of law but occasionally crossing the line of obscenity. He also has ordered me to buy high skirts, tight semi-transparent blouses, and wired bras. Oh.. I love to wear western style skirt and blouse or Indian style blouse-sari set. However, I am only allowed to buy tiny, transparent panties so that my pubic hairs will shows if he has to lift my skirt in front of his friends. But hey, like I said, I am in love with him and being his wife, I trust his judgment on what I should wear and how I behave in public.

Anyway, on last vacation we went to Las Vegas and stayed in Hilton towers. Mitesh's office colleague Peter who works with him with the same company was taking the vacation as well with him and was staying in the same Hotel on the same floor. You see they decided to go to Vegas together. Peter is Italian by race, divorcee, more aged than my husband.

I never liked Peter because he always lusts for me. Whenever he came to our house, he would always kiss me longer than normal and he always tries to move his hands on my back way down like he is trying to grab my butt.

Every time Peter plans on having dinner with us, Mitesh always makes me wear a very small tight Indian blouse of thin material so that curves of my breasts are clearly visible. All

my blouses have low cut back and front so my back is naked and my cleavage shows in front. he makes me tie my sari so low that it is always below my navel button. Also, I am only allowed to wear a soft bra so that my nipples are clearly visible through the material. Every time I am told to serve Peter drinks, i.e. when I bend down in front of Peter, my pallu slides down giving Peter a clear view of either my breasts. I complaints to Mitesh many times and asked him not to make me wear sexy clothes in front of Peter but he does not listen to me in these matters.

As a result, every time Peter is in our house, he always try to denude me with his eyes. Many times I complaint to Mitesh that peter looks at me with lusty eyes and I don't like him. He always replied that hey he is just paying me a compliment on my beauty and I should be grateful. He would say, "and besides peter is single guy, let him enjoy a looking at your hot sexy body". You see I like flattery so I generally get wet hearing this from my husband, and I never seriously objected to Peter's lusting for my body.

Anyway, here we were in Vegas and Mitesh called Peter and told him to meet us at the black jack tables area. I put on an Indian sari-blouse green dress, which accentuated my 34 C breasts by thrusting them out. My small blouse made of very thin material had four buttons in the front. My blouse was cut so deep that half of my breasts were visible. I carefully covered my breasts with my sari . Mitesh also told me to tie my sari way low so that most of my white torso would be naked. I knew Peter was gonna have fun looking me over, but heck I was with my husband so I did not care.

Anyway, Peter came down same time as we did. Mitesh and Peter started playing and I was watching the game and drinking margaritas. You see I have a weakness for margaritas, I can not say no to margaritas. and by 11 O'clock in the night, I was feeling that I was fully drunk. Also, all those margaritas were making me go pee.

I whispered in Mitesh's ear,

"Honey I need to go pee"

"Then go" Mitesh said.

"I am too drunk, please take me to the bathroom"

Mitesh was enjoying the game, he got a little irritated. In my drunken state, I heard Mitesh say in a rather loud voice:

"Aarti, I can not leave now, I am in the middle of a game here"

Peter asked Mitesh, "what is the matter Mitesh?"

"she needs to go pee but I can not leave the game" (I felt so embarrassed)

Peter said "no problem. I will help her out, that is if you don't mind?"

"Heck, why would I mind, But she is too drunk. I don't think she can go to ladies room by herself."

Peter said " No problem, she can use my room."

Mitesh said " OK. just take care of her, while I finish the game"

Next thing I remember, Peter was grabbing my arms and lifting me from my stool. As soon as I stood up, I realized, I had no strength to walk straight and felt I may fell down unless I hold on to something. I must have grabbed Peters shoulder. I thought I saw a wide smile on Peter's face.

Like I told you, I do not like this guy Peter, but here, I was needy. So I grabbed his arm and shoulder tightly with my both hands so I would not fall. Peter put one of his arm on my waist and virtually pulled me to him so that my body was touching his body. For safety reasons, I had to cling to him. You know I am a good Indian wife and I would never cheat on my husband so I was very careful that my body do not come in contact with his crotch area so he does not get any funny ideas.

While he was dragging me to the elevators, I distinctly remember his hand grabbing my

butt. At that time, I did not see any harm in that. After all the guy
left his game for me. I
remember vision of Peter pressing the elevator button which were in a
remote location. we
had to wait for the elevators.

Next thing I remember was that my head was buried in Peter's chest
and my eyes were
closed. I was in front of him, with every inch on my body touching
his body. He was holding
me with both hands massaging my back and occasionally my butts. I
was feeling his erect
cock touching my stomach through my sari . My both hands were over
his shoulders,
behind his head. I felt my pussy was getting wet.

I am not sure when the elevator door opened or who came out
because my head was
buried in his chest and he was holding and massaging my buttocks. I
can not tell you if any
one saw us in that state or if anyone came out of the elevators but I
remember that we
were alone in the elevator when the doors were closing.

I had a feeling that till I go back to my husband, I would be at
the mercy of this guy who I
just do not like. And I was correct. The minute, elevator moved,
Peter made me stand up
by the side of the elevator so that his hands were free. He
immediately started grabbing
my breasts and pinching my nipples through my thin blouse. Well, I
did not protest. After all
the guy left his game for me.

Then he got encouraged and decided to unbutton two top buttons of
my blouse so that
he can look at my milky white globes. Once he half opened my blouse,
he has clear view
of my half domes popping out of black lace bra. I could feel his cock
on my stomach.

Being a faithful Indian wife, I protested: "Peter please, don't do
this"

He responded by opening rest of the buttons of my blouse. Now my
bra covered melons
were fully exposed except that his hands were covering them.
Although my pussy was wet
and I was strangely excited, I became a little concerned. Inside the
elevator it was probably
OK but what if someone comes in the elevator?

And exactly same thing happened. Suddenly elevator stopped, door opened, and I saw two men standing outside. I immediately clung to Peter so that my nudity would be covered by Peter's chest and hoping that no one would notice that he had my blouse fully open in the front. I had to stay clung to this guy that I hate for next few floors, all the time he was holding me by my buttocks and showing me of to other two men. All three males in the elevators were smiling and exchanging glances.

I was feeling so humiliated that I decided to closed my eyes, which relaxed me. Finally, our floor came and Peter dragged me out of the elevator virtually lifting me because I was clinging with him so close.

We were in the hotel gallery with rooms on both sides. In the gallery, he made me stand by the wall and took off my blouse completely. I did not say a word. But when he pulled on my sari I could not keep quite.

I could hear myself mumbling meekly,

"Peter please do not do this... "Peter why are you doing this...
"Peter please someone will come... "I am feeling so ashamed."

"Aarti, I do not want to get your sari ruined when you go pee. We need to take your sari off." I had no resistance left in me.. I begged him.. "Peter can you do it in your room"

"please, I am feeling very shy. Don't take my sari off here... someone may come"

"Oh! come on Aarti, it is 1 O'clock in the night. No one will come. Besides, we are right outside my room." He raised both my hands above my head and held them their with his one hand. With his other hand, he pulled on my green sari till it was just a file of cloth at my feet. Now, I was standing in the hallway in my black bra and green petticoat. He touched me between my legs. It felt so good. I closed my eyes while standing against the wall. Then he pulled on the thread holding my Petticoat . Pretty soon, my

petticoat was also on
the floor leaving me naked in the hotel hallway with my black bra and
semi transparent
panties.

I know he must be having a time of his life looking at my pubic muff
visible though my
panties. I did not have pantyhose or stockings.

In my drunken condition, I tried to console myself.. "OK, that is it"
... "he can not do much
now". "He had his fun".

I begged "Peter.. Please I have to go pee".. "can we go to your room
now?"

"OK. Aarti. But first take off your panties. I don't want you to ruin
your panties." Peter
grinned.

"Can I do it in the bath room?"

"Oh come on, you are a big girl, don't be shy, give me your panties."

I felt I had no choice but to obey him. which I did. I bend over and
pulled my panties down,
In the process, I was gonna fall down but thanks to Peter who held me
by grabbing both
my breasts in his hands. I was able to take off my panties without
collapsing.

Suddenly, I saw those two men again standing in the gallery about 5
rooms away, they
were witnessing the whole thing and smiling.

I think I shrieked, which made the situation worst. I flung my nude
body at Peter and clung
to him asking him to please cover me with his body. He obliged me
gladly with his hands
now on my totally naked buttocks.

I closed my eyes. I said to my self: "it is a bad dream, these men
would disappear". "If I
don't see them they don't see me".

Peter took his time opening the door. Finally I was in Peter's room
in his arms, naked
except for my bra.

Suddenly I remembered, in the rush I left my sari-blouse-petticoat"

outside in the gallery.

Peter said don't worry about your clothes, those men just want to smell your panties so they can have a feel of your pussy smell. Let them have their fun.

I felt very humiliated but I had to go pee.

Peter took me to the toilet, made me sit on the seat. I said "you can leave now."

"I think I will stay, no taking chances in your state." Peter said.
"I told Mitesh I will take care of you"

At that time I did not care, I had to go now, I spurted a thick yellow color stream of piss from my pussy lips right in front of Peter. After that was done I shot many intermittent small streams of pee. Peter was examining my pussy and smiling.

Then he took some toilet paper and went down and cleaned my pussy. I never thought that I would be naked in front of Peter and allow him to touch my pussy.

I could not get up, I said "Peter can you help me get up from the seat"

"With a wide grin he said "of course".

His one hand grabbed my pussy and other on my arm. He easily lifted me by my pussy.

While in the room, he said are you sure you are not leaking piss?

I said "No"... "I am OK."

He said "Aarti, lay down on the bed and spread your legs. I need to ensure that you are not leaking piss from your pussy"

I didn't know what to say. I was just feeling dizzy. He sorts of pushed me onto the bed. I closed my eyes and spread my legs so he can examine my pussy. By this time I realized that I was totally on mercy of this person and I better obey what he says.

I do not remember what Peter was doing in my pussy, I think he was massaging my lit and putting his fingers in my hole. I only remember that I was feeling

great, and I was feeling
my pussy getting wet and suddenly, I realized I wanted him to
message my pussy.

I must have been moaning loudly in my drunken state because Peter
knew I was now his
sex toy. Next I remember, he was removing my bra muttering
something like "you don't
need it now."

When he went down between my legs to lick my pussy with his tongue,
I heard him say...
"I better make sure your pussy is very clean". I spread my legs to
full extent to give him as
much room as possible. I must have cum in my excitement.

I remember his thick hot prick pumping inside my wet pussy. He was
on top of me clawing
squeezing my breasts and playing with my nipples. I remember lifting
my legs and putting
on his butts so that all his penis would be inside me. I must have
been moaning and
making loud sexual sounds because next I remember was a knock on
the door. Peter got
off me and went to answer while I was laying totally naked in his
bed. What if my husband
is at the door? How would he feel seeing his young sexy wife laying
in his colleague 's bed
totally naked?

Peter was talking to someone at the door... I could hear .. green
dress... sounds ... what's
happening...?

When I opened my eyes, I saw again those two awful men staring at
my naked body. I felt
like dying... there I was a conservative loving wife here lying fully
naked, legs spread with
fully open pink pussy in front of these three men.

Somehow, I tried but I could not move my hands or my legs to close
my nudity. I guess in
that horny state, I was ready to take every strong men in the hotel.

I distinctly remember, all three of them taking turn with me. I
remember getting fucked by
all three, separately and in groups. Peter was saying "Aarti.. keep
your mouth open, don't
close it". I wasn't gonna disobey Peter now can I?

They took turns fucking me in every hole from every direction. They enjoyed my body for hours. I felt cum dripping from my mouth, from my pussy and all over my body. I must have cum many times. All I remember is that I was getting very wet and was enjoying the fuck. They all came many times on my body. By the time the men were gone, I had cum over my breasts, inside, outside my pussy, my mouth was full of cum, my hair full of cum. I must have passed out.

I remember clock struck five when I heard Peter say... "I don't think I will take you back to your husband now Aarti. You can sleep in my bed." "I do not have any night gown, so just sleep naked".

It was about 10 O'clock when I heard noises in the room. It was Mitesh with Peter. Mitesh was a little irritated... "You slut.. I just sent you for pee and here you are fucking Peter all night long"

I was too embarrassed to say anything intelligent. "Mitesh, honey, its not what you think, Peter made me do it"

"Oh yah... he told me all about how you started to undress in the hallway and how you seduced him and begged him to fuck you." "But Aarti, you don't have to apologize, because I don't mind. Peter is a good friend. I am not angry with you."

"so you don't mind about the other men" I said meekly.

"What other men"

OOps suddenly I realized Peter had not told Mitesh about the two other men he let fuck me.

"Oh nothing at all"

"what do you mean nothing at all"

"Oh you know the dealer at the black jack table. He was staring at my breasts."

"What wrong with that. That's why I make you dress seductively."

"Oh! OK honey, let's go to our room." I tried to get up but suddenly realized I was totally naked. I had no idea where my clothes were and in any case, I wasn't gonna ruin my blouse and sari with cum all over my body.

Peter's threw a shirt at me and I put it on.

He said don't worry returning the shirt. I will get it later. I knew what he meant. I was not sure if I was happy to hear that or not. I just nodded my head in acceptance. I did not want to disobey Peter.

Having Sex With an unconscious girl

30 years in India is a difficult age to be at. The younger girls look at you with respect that you do not want And the older ones are all fixed up with some one or the other. I always had considered my self to be young Enough to find a girl to myself, but of late the admiring eyes of girls were showing more respect than lust.

I had recently moved into a new apartment. One of my first instincts when I move to a new place is to check out all sides of the house and locate a few interesting girls. The place didn't seem very promising Initially but as I settled down I did manage to spot some interesting faces and figures.

Indian girls have this major hang ups about moving around with guys or dating. The family Somehow does not like this and are extremely possessive of their daughters and are often wary of the Company they keep. But the natural biological impulses in the girls often provide ample opportunity to guys
On a look out like me.

I spotted this pretty slim girl staying opposite my house and got immediately hooked on to her. She as usual didn't show much interest in me. She use to hang around in her balcony every day. She had a Lovely figure which she did not believe in hiding it. The skirts she wore were often short and tight, she Never wore a bra below her dress. I kept ogling at her with a hard on but she didn't give a single look. I often spotted her in the house pulling her shirt off but could never see her fully unclothed. Her family use to go out and she use to be all alone in the house at least for five hours a day.

One day as I was driving back to my place I saw a woman struggling with a nasty looking Character, before I could stop my car and jump out the mugger hit her hard on her head and took off with her purse. I initially thought of running

after the mugger but when I saw the woman collapsing I ran to grab
her. I was
surprised to see that it was my neighbor who had been mugged. I
carried her back
to my car and Drove back home. I knew her family would be back in a
few hours so
I decided to take her back to my place.

I managed to get her up to my drawing room sofa. She was still
unconscious, I cleaned her face with a wet cloth and applied some ice
to her
head. She was not bleeding but had a nasty lump on her head. She
opened her eyes
and appeared to be in pain, I told her all was ok and that she was at
my place.
She could Not remember my face, I told her that I was a neighbor.
Her head hurt
she said, I gave her a pain killer and a Glass of juice.

I in my worry had lost all the sexual interest in her. Suddenly I
began to
realize the position in Which I and she were. She seemed to have
dozed off
again. The painkiller seemed to have had a soothing effect on her. I
had never
forced my self on a woman all my life but this girl was some thing
else. I
wanted her so badly that I cock was already displaying signs of
impatience. I
took a good look at her. She was wearing one of the newer fashioned
Salwar
Kameez that fitted her body rather well. She was breathing normally.

I took her face in my lap, she looked like an angel, I felt angry
with
myself for trying to ruin this virgin but my body was not with my
mind. I bent
and kissed her lightly on her lips. Her lips were soft like the snow
and the
perfume she wore made me more horny. I moved my hands over her
medium sized
breasts. Her breathing increased a bit. I decided to venture further.
I turned
her over to open the zipper at the back of her Kameez and her lovely
back was
displayed in all its charm. Her skin was like white marble and felt
like silk.
The strap of her red bra was visible from the back . I unhooked the
bra and
removed her Kameez all together. As I turned her over her lovely

breasts were
displayed in front of me. They were not large but were very firm. Her
nipples
swelled as I put my fingers over them. Her nipples had a lovely dark
tan and
swelled up a lot when touched. I was getting terribly excited and the
girl was
still not in her senses. I put my mouth over her nipples and rotated
my tongue
around them, she seemed to quiver a bit but settled down quickly. My
saliva
covered her nipples I couldn't get enough of those lovely breasts, I
bit lightly
in to her breast and noticed slight pain in her expression as she
slept on.

The lower part of her body was still covered. I untied the string of
her
Salwar and pushed in down. Hoping to find a panty I was surprised to
see her
hairy pussy without one. I had not seen so much hair on any other
pussy (Demi
Moore was no where close to her). She had never trimmed her self
down under. I
ran my hand through her pussy hair. I could see her pussy lips
between her
hair. I started rubbing her pussy lips with my finger. Finding the
sitting
position too uncomfortable I carefully got up and placed her head on
the sofa
and took my clothes off.

My Cock was ready to explode. It had been a while since I had slept
with
some one and the thought of deflowering this sleeping beauty was a
max turn on.
I opened her legs up and got my face closer to her pussy. She smelled
divine. I
used my fingers to open up her pussy lips and they parted ever so
unwillingly. I
could see the pink inner part of her pussy. She was slightly wet and
the musky
odour from her cunt was driving me crazy. I gave her a lick with the
tip of my
tongue. She quivered in her sleep, I opened her pussy lips and licked
the inside
of her pussy. Her pussy tasted slightly salted but I loved the taste.
Her pussy
was very small quite understandably, as she had not yet experienced a
man's cock

inside her.

I admired her pussy and licked it all the more. Her breathing was becoming faster. I found her clit and tickled it lightly with the tip of my tongue. A slight moan left her lips and I could see a slight smile as she slept on. I focussed on the Clit for a while. Her juices were now flowing freely. Her pussy hair ensured that nothing leaked out.

I moved over and rubbed my cock over her pussy. My cock was desperate to enter but as her pussy was very tight and she was sound asleep I knew entering her would not be so easy. I decided to lubricate my cock well. Finding a small bottle of lakme moisturizer I applied some on my cock. My cock was glistening now, I applied a generous amount on the knob of my cock I tested the lubrication my forcing my cock through my fist. Finding it lubricated enough I applied some moisturizer cream to the outer lips of her pussy too.

I inserted my lubricated finger inside her first. Her hips lifted slightly as my finger went in. I pushed my finger in till the base of my hand rested on her mound. I kept pumping my finger in and out. I could feel her moving her hips to accept my finger as I moved it.

I moved her to have her cunt facing me and her legs dangling down the sofa. I moved between her open legs standing on my knees. This way my cock was aiming right at the target. Opening her pussy lips once again with my hands I put the knob of my cock on her pussy. Her outer pussy lips stretched to cover the front of my cock's knob. Moving my hips ever so slightly I tried to push my cock in slowly. Soon the knob of my cock was fully in and was touching her hymen. This was the part I knew would hurt her, I gave one hard push and fortunately her hymen was not the strongest I had known. Her virginity gave in

rather easily. There was no bleeding either, I therefore started
concentrating
on maximizing my pleasure. I moved my mouth over to her left breast
and suckled
her nipple. My cock was throbbing but I was hell bent on controlling
my
ejaculation. Was pumping my cock in and out slowly. She seemed to
be lost in
her senses but was subconsciously enjoying the fuck. I kissed her
full on her
lips. My cock was buried deep in her. As I was standing on my knees I
could see
the whole of glistening cock move in and out of her tight hairy
pussy. Her Pussy
lips used to be under a lot of stress when I use to move in and they
used to
grasp my cock when I moved out my cock.

I was rubbing her clit with my thumb too. I had read somewhere that
to
find out whether a woman is having her Orgasm is to check the
tightening of her
spinchter muscle in her anus. I was curious to see If she would come
like this.
I lifted her ass slightly and inserted a finger (lubricated with the
moisturizer) into her asshole. I could not see her asshole but it
felt tight
with a lot of hair around it too. I managed to push half my finger
in. Her anus
felt tight around my finger. I started fucking her with a faster
pace. I could
feel her breathing hasten. Her breasts were moving up and down with
her breath
rapidly. I was rubbing her clit with my other thumb. I suddenly felt
her anus
tighten around my finger and a series of spasms came from her anus
muscles, she
gave a loud moan and saliva trickled from her mouth. She had come
while being
fucked in her sleep. I could hold my orgasm no longer and I drove my
cock deep
into her hairy pussy and let go. Loads of my cum came out, I think I
could have
sired the whole world twice over with my cum that day. I fell across
her breasts
and gave her one more kiss on her lips. Her orgasm had left her with
a content
smile on her face. Pulling out my finger from her anus I smelled it
and it smelt
divine there was no pungent smell as one would expect.

It was almost the time for her parents to be back. Before I dressed
her I
decided to keep some souvenir of the experience. I took my camera
and carefully
took a few snaps of her lying all nude on the sofa. Using a
scissors I snipped off a bunch of her pussy hair and kept them
carefully with me
in an envelope.

I dressed her quickly remembering to wipe out the cum dripping from
her
pussy. I dressed up myself too. As I went out I saw her parents
stopping their
car in front of their house. I called them aloud, they were quite
worried when
they saw their daughter. I told them all what had happened, except of
course the
part where I fucked their daughter. Her father was extremely thankful
and asked
me to come over to their place some time. I candidly told them the
pleasure was
all mine!.

She was coming to her senses. She complained of a massive head
ache and
said her body felt all black and blue. She walked back with her
parents down the
stairs to her place. I keep seeing her standing in her balcony,
looking at me
with thankful eyes. I sometimes have a feeling she knows she has
been fucked by
me but what the hell

Mother, Brother & Sister Having Sex

Chapter 1.

Faiza was upset. She was going to swimming today but could not do so. Her pubes were showing through her swimming suite and she had no hair removing cream to remove them. Suddenly she thought of using her brother's razor. Amir was two years her senior, she was 15, and they shared a common bathroom. Each had a door from their room into the bath. She went outside and made sure that he was not home. Relax she went to the bathroom and opened his cabinet. His Gillette razor was lying next to his shaving foam. After taking off her clothes she inspected her pubes. They were thick and black and covered her virgin pussy like a blanket. Faiza was a beautiful girl. She had 34B sized breasts, slender waist and round buttocks. She slowly applied the foam on her pubes. In her religion, girls are not supposed to play with their pussies, but she was finding it hard not to touch the small bud at the top of her pink pussy. She slightly touched it and a shiver of ecstasy ran through her. She hadn't played with herself and did not know to do any further so she picked up the razor and carefully began to remove her hair. She was so much absorbed in it that she did not hear her brother come inside.

"What are you doing with my razor, you idiot?"

"Nothing." That was all she could say.

Faiza was so stunned that she could not find an answer.

Amir lost all his anger when he saw her beautiful tits and her spread semi hairless pussy. When she realized her nudity, she quickly reached for the towel and covered her nudity.

"Don't." That was all he could say to her.

"Get out or I will tell Samia."

"What are you going to tell her that you are using my razor for cleaning your pubes?"

"Please.. I am your sister and you are not supposed to see me naked."

"Okay, but on one condition."

"What is that?"

"You will tell me all about yourself and hear from me about myself, like you being my girl friend."

"Okay. But go away now or some one might come looking for us."

"See you in the evening." And Amir went outside with a large bulge in his pants.

Chapter 2

Faiza could not concentrate all day long. Even the swimming gala could not cheer her up. Every time she thought about what had happened would sent a shiver through her young body. Being seen naked by someone for the first time and that person being her brother was both exiting and repulsive. She did not know what to do. On one hand she wanted to show her body to him and also get a chance of seeing him naked, but she was afraid that it may lead to other things which she was not prepared to experiment before getting married.

At dinner table she saw that Amir was also tense.

Their father noticed.

"Amir. Did you and Faiza had a quarrel today?"

"No," said Amir.

"Then why are you both not talking to each other?" He turned to Faiza and asked her the same question.

"Oh daddy I am tired after the swimming gala and nothing else."

"Ok, its Sunday tomorrow, and you both can sleep without the trouble of going to school."

They said good night and went to their room.

After nearly one hour she heard a knock at her bathroom door.

With trembling hands she opened it. Amir was standing in his sleeping suite.

"Can I come in?"

"Sure," was all that she could say.

Amir switched off her lights except those on the bedside table.

"What are you doing?" she said.

"Ever one should get the impression that we are asleep, that's what I am doing."

They sat on her bed staring at each other.

"What do you want to know?"

"Look Faiza, I am your brother and I will do nothing of the sort that you do not like. So please relax and don't be afraid."

He saw her relaxing and for the first time saw her smile a bit.

"You look beautiful in your nightdress," she said.

"Thank you, you also look beautiful especially when you are naked.

"Please don't talk about it know," she cut him short.

"Okay. But can I ask some private questions."

She nodded.

"What is the size of your boobs?"

"34B" was her short reply.

"And the color of your nipples?"

"You saw them today so why ask?" She was getting bolder now as she saw that it was just boy's talk.

"Well, you quickly covered yourself so I just had a glimpse."

"Light brown," she said with a small laugh.

"Are you wearing a bra know."

"No. I do not wear one when I go to bed."

"Can I feel them."

"Certainly not, that is out of question."

While talking she had a strange feeling there and she knew that she was wet. Her nipples were aching and she thanked God that the main lights were off and Amir cannot see them through her nearly transparent cotton qameez (shirt in English).

"Please," her brother muttered.

"Okay. I will show you one of my boob but then you have to answer my questions also and promise me that you will not take advantage of me."

"I promise."

She slowly raised her qameez and took out her left tit.

It was amir first time seeing a tit so closely. He had previously seen his mothers when she was nursing his baby brother. But this was something new.

"Is it beautiful?" she asked in a teasing voice.

"Yes," was all he could say in a deep voice.

"Please. Let me touch them," he pleaded.

"Okay. But just touch it."

He extended his hand and touched it. It was so soft. He touched the hard nipple. She gave a small moan

"Does it hurt when I touch it?"

"No. Please keep on doing it, it feels wonderful."

He took hold of her shirt and in one clean sweep he threw it off her head. There she was naked from above with all her splendors.

"You promised you won't do anything," Faiza said, trembling with desire.

"I just want to see them both. I am sorry."

"Doesn't matter know any way, and no it all right. I want you to see them."

He brought his mouth closer to them and took the left nipple in his mouth.

She jerked and thrust her boob into his hungry mouth.

"Oh it feels so good. Please suck them as Atif (her baby brother) sucks Samia."
He started with great enthusiasm. First on the left and then on the right until he felt her body tense and with a slight moan she relaxed. It was her first orgasm of her life and she thought that she had peed in her shalwar (pants in English). She felt embarrassed.

Amir realized what had happened. "Did you come?"

"What is that?" she asked in a lower voice.

"It means, dummy, that you had an orgasm."

She looked down at her shalwar and Amir could see a large wet patch.

"I thought I peed."

"No, you certainly had an orgasm. Did you enjoy it?"

"Yes," she said shyly.

"I want to see your pussy."

He put a hand on the shalwar-covered thighs. She said nothing. Growing bolder he lowered her shalwar slowly until she was completely naked.

Her glistening shaved pussy, wet from her come, was in front of him.

He touched her there.

"No please," she pleaded, "I am not ready for it."

With a sigh he removed his hand. "Okay, but promise me that you will show it to me."

Alright, and with that Faiza put on her shalwar again. When she reached for her shirt he stopped her.

"I want you like this don't wear your shirt, you look beautiful."

Faiza was reluctant but agreed. "OK now you will answer my questions."

"Go ahead feel free to ask any thing."

"Are you circumcised?"

"Sure dummy, it is in our religion."

"What is your size?"

"What size?"

"You know it what I am talking about" she said.

He laughed. "Well I have nearly 7 inches of cock. Do you like to see it?"

"Yes," she replied shyly.

Amir lowered his pajamas and pulled out his virgin erect cock.

Faiza was stunned at the size of it. She had heard other girls talking about it but haven't seen one before. It looked beautiful and she wanted to touch it but she wanted her brother to ask her.

"Well, do you like it."

"I don't know."

"Haven't you seen a cock before?"

"Do you think I am a whore?"

"No. I thought, OK forget about it, will you touch it?"

She slowly put her hand on his penis. It was so hot and silky. Her small hand was trembling as she felt the length of it.

Amir was in paradise. He was also a virgin. Before today nobody has touched his cock. He was finding it hard to control his passion. He knew that a few more strokes and he would be coming.

Faiza was inspecting her brother's cock very minutely. "These are your balls" aren't they, she pointed to the hairy sack hanging below his cock.

"Yes they are. Look Faiza, why don't you keep on rubbing my cock."

"What will happen if I do so?"

"I will come like you did."

She started rubbing vigorously to please her brother. Amir felt his cock grew and started feeling the sensation building. After few strokes he knew he was ready.

"Please faster, I am going to come."

Faiza intensified her efforts. Suddenly a load of hot semen erupted from the tip of her brother's cock and landed on her chest. She didn't know what to do but just kept on pumping. At least Amir sighed and his cock stopped erupting.

"Thank you," he said and kissed his sister on her cheeks.

"What am I going to do with all this mess on my chest?"

He looked down and saw that his cum was all on her chest and beautiful breasts.

He had an idea. He lowered his mouth and took her cum covered nipple in his mouth. It tasted salty but he kept on liking them until both her tits were clean.

She was astonished and at the same time getting aroused again.

Amir looked into her eyes and read the message. "Will you like to taste my cum?" She nodded in affirmative.

He took some of his come on his finger and brought it to her mouth. She eagerly opened her mouth and took it and sucked it clean.

"You want more," he asked.

"Yes," she said. "Then why don't you taste it on my cock?"

"You mean I take your cock in my mouth, isn't it dirty to do such a thing?"

"No, nothing is dirty in love. Come take it."

She looked down at his semi erect penis and back at him.

"Come on, try it for once."

Reluctantly she opened her mouth and took the head of his cock in her mouth and instantly felt the remaining of cum on his tip. He thrust and half of his now throbbing cock was in her mouth.

"Suck it like a lollipop." She did so and found it was fun. She could feel his cock increasing in size in her mouth. But then she pulled back.

"Look isn't it too much for one day, it is my first experience and I want to go slow."

Amir was desperate but he wanted to please his kid sister. "OK but promise me that we shall do this again."

Faiza smiled. "Look, I also liked it but think about one thing and that is I am your sister."

"Nobody will know about it I promise you," Amir replied.

"It is not about anybody knowing. It is not right both in our religion and in law."

"Look I liked it and so did you so there is nothing bad about it. I want to see you naked, completely, and make love to you."

"Hey! aren't you going to fast?" Faiza said.

"Look I saw your breasts and your pussy didn't I?"

She looked at her brother. He looked so adorable that she wanted him close to her. He was senior to her but looked like a baby pleading for something. She opened his arms and embraced him. It seemed as eternity.

Suddenly she felt something hot on her still naked breasts. She looked down and saw that those were his tears. "What is the matter?" she asked him.

"I love you so much that it is hard for me thinking you will reject me."

"No dummy. I am not rejecting you. I love you. OK I promise we will do this again."

"But I want to see you completely naked today and even at your terms."

She was helpless. She separated from him and stood up. Brought her shalwar down and sat on the carpet at a safe distance from him.

"You want to see my pussy so look at it."

"I can't see it like this. You have to open wide."

Faiza slowly opened her legs and gave her brother a first full view of her pussy. Teasingly she lowered her hand and opened the lips of her virgin pussy.

Amir could not believe his eyes. There she was his beautiful young sister spread open and her pink pussy glistening with her wetness.

"Do you like what you see?" she asked teasingly.

"Can I jerk off while looking at you?"

"Do any thing you like but with yourself."

Amir took his rigid cock in his hand and earnestly started pumping at his meat.

Within no time he was ready to come. Faiza knew that he was about to come from the expression on his face. She was wet herself and tension was growing in her lions.

I am coming announced Amir and with that threw a thick load of jism into the air, which landed on his sister's thighs. Faiza also could not stop her hands from playing with herself. The moment she touched her clit, she started to come.

Both brother and sister lay exhausted after the powerful orgasms.

It was Faiza who stood first and wore back her clothes. She came near her brother and gave his flaccid cock a small squeeze. It stirred. She laughed and asked him to wear back his clothes. After both were dressed Amir gave her a kiss on her cheeks and said good night.

Both of them slept soundly knowing that more was in store with the rise of the new sun.

Chapter 3

Faiza woke up late next morning. Lazily she pulled the curtains, letting in soft light of March sun into her bedroom. It was spring which is the best month in Lahore (Pakistan). She walked out of her room and went straight to the lounge. It was empty except the maidservant. She remembered that her parents had to go to a wedding in their native village. The maidservant told her that only she and Amir were left behind. Hearing Amir name she blushed and remembered the events of last night. Not wanting the servant to see her blushing she went back to her room. She went to the bathroom to do the morning necessities. The door to Amir's room was unlocked. She went to look it but after a mischievous grin let it remain open. Slowly she removed all her clothes and looked at herself in the mirror. She knew that she was beautiful and the mirror replied in affirmative. After doing the necessary rituals she took a bath and wiped herself dry. The wearing a beautiful lacy bra and panties she went to Amir's room. He was sleeping soundly. She slowly removed the light blanket over him. To her surprise she found that he was sleeping naked. His flaccid cock was visible. She drew closure and started inspecting it. It was a mere two inches in length, not long as she had seen it the previous night. She lightly touched it. It was soft. She then ran a finger on his balls. They were bigger than she thought and oval in shape. Amir had a thick bush of pubs and she made a mental note that she will ask him to remove them. Amir stirred in his sleep and she tiptoed back to her room.

Later in the day when she went out she met him in the lounge watching Pakistan and India cricket match. They both said hello and smiled at each other. She sat near him on the sofa.

"Come closer to me," he said.

"No somebody might notice it."

"Papa and mamma have gone and they are not coming back till late at night," he replied.

"The maidservant? What about her."

"I gave her leave and there is nobody in the house and also I have looked the front door."

"You rascal. You have something in mind."

"Come closer to me and will you and please remove your shawl."

Faiza smiled to herself and after removing her shawl went near her brother and placed her head on his shoulder.

"You know Amir, I feel like I am your wife."

"Except that I haven't made love to my bride."

"We have been married only for say 10 hours," she giggled.

"Did you love what we did last night?" he asked.

"I really enjoyed it; by the way I say your small cock in the morning."

"Do you think it is small?"

"I have nothing to compare it with," she replied. "Amir will you do one thing for me?"

"What do you have in mind?"

"I want you to please shave your pubes for me."

"OK I will do it for you."

Faiza saw a bulge in his pants. She put her hand on it and smiled. "You are hard Again," and without waiting for his reply opened his pants and brought his cock out with its full glory. It looked beautiful in full lights.

"Amir do you masturbate."

"Yes. Often."

"Do you think about someone when doing it?"

"Yes I do," he replied.

"Can you tell me who?"

"Well sometimes about you and well I cannot tell you about the other one."

"Please tell me, I won't tell anybody, you know that."

"I think about Samia quite often." When he said that he looked at her for a sign of any anger but there was none.

"Have you seen her naked?" she asked.

"Well her boobs when she is feeding Atif."

"What do you visualize about her?" she asked.

"I think about sucking her tits and drinking her milk and sometime fucking her."

Faiza was getting turned on. "Will you like to fuck me?"

"Sure, that will be the best thing ever to happen to me. But will you let me do it?"

Faiza looked straight into his eyes and with a seductive smile lowered her head and took his erect penis in her mouth. She wanted to please her brother and be his bride. She vigorously kept on sucking him

"Oh my god Faiza I am going to come. Please suck harder." Faiza increased her speed and within a few strokes she felt her brother's cock stiffen. She knew that he was about to come but she wanted him to come in her mouth. To show him that she truly love him. Then she felt the first set of jism hit her throat. She kept on sucking earnestly and load after load of semen filled her mouth and some of it trickled down her lips. When she realized that he was spent, she let his cock slip out of her mouth and looked up.

Amir brought her up and kissed her on her full lips. He felt his cum on them. She opened her mouth and their tongues met. The taste of her sweet mouth along with his cum taste felt wonderful. They kept on kissing for sometime. Then they separated.

"How can I thank you Fazia?"

"You don't have to thank me remember I am your sister and wife."

"My wife! I thought you were just making me happy by saying it."

"Amir, I want us to live like husband and wife unless I am really married. But to tell you the truth I love you so much know that I wish we could be married and I can raise your children.

"I love you too Faiza and we shall talk about it later OK. Now can we go to my room?" He got up and taking his sister's hand they both went to his room. Once in their room they embraced tightly and started kissing. Soon both were naked and staring at each other. Amir took her in his hands and laid her on the bed. He took her nipple in his mouth and started sucking on it. Slowly his hand traced down and he found the lips of her moist pussy. Fazia purred like a cat. His mouth followed his hands and slowly he was kissing her thighs. Then he placed his mouth on her pussy. Fazia gave a cry of ecstasy and thrust her pussy forward to meet his tongue. Amir licked on her clit and virgin fuck hole.

"Love me Amir please."

Amir extended his hand and took out a bottle of cream he used for masturbation. He applied some to his cock and then looked at his sister.

"Are you ready for it my dear?" He asked.

"Yes I am all yours my dear brother; I am your wife. Love me and take my virginity. Give me all your seed."

With that Amir put the tip of his cock on his sister fuck hole.

"Look, it may hurt a bit but you will enjoy later on," he said.

"I know. Just fuck me." At last Amir heard the word he was waiting for. He was so turned on by the use of vulgar language by his sister that he pushed his cock with a vigor.

Fazia was finding it hard to breathe. She felt her brother's cock hit her hymen and when his cock tore it she felt like she was going to die of pain. Tears started rolling from her eyes. Amir stopped for a moment seeing her tears but Fazia thrust her hips and the rest of his penis entered her virgin hole. She could feel his hairy ball touching her asshole. They lay still for some time both savoring the moment. Fazia could feel her brother's cock throbbing in her tight pussy. Slowly Amir started pumping.

"I cannot hold on for long. You know it is my first time," said Amir.

"Just come inside me, that is all I want from you my dear."

Amir knew he could not last longer so he increased his speed and within no time he started to come. Fazia felt her brother's cum filling her pussy. She was overjoyed. Here was her brother, her man, filling her with the seed of life.

After some time Amir took out his cock from his sister's pussy. It was red with her blood. She also saw blood on his cock and quickly looked at her pussy. There was a large patch of blood on the bed sheet and her pussy was all red.

They looked at each other and then started to laugh together. They both went to the bathroom and cleaned themselves and removed all traces of their love making from the room.

"Next time I will make you come," said Amir.

"It doesn't matter, you love me and that is more important for me than having an orgasm and I know that like a good husband you will fulfil my sexual desires.

"Don't start calling me your husband. It might become your habit let other people know about it."

"Please don't let me stop calling you that, I promise you I shall be careful" Fazia pleaded. "OK but not always. Now let's go out and take a walk."

"I can't, my pussy is sore and I want some rest before anybody arrives," she said.

"Let us then watch TV," and with that both of them went to the lounge.

Chapter 4

Days went by without much excitement. They tried to have sex at every possible time, but ended up having oral sex only as they were afraid of being caught. They would suck each other off or masturbate each other. Amir even brought some porno movies but was unable to watch them as the VCR and TV were in the lounge and they were afraid of being caught. One night when Amir went to his sister's room he found his sister very tense.

"Is something wrong?" he inquired.

"I am one week late and I think I am pregnant," she replied. "What are we going to do now?"

"But we had real intercourse only once."

"When we first did it, my periods had just ended and I think you got me pregnant that very night," she said.

"Can't you ask somebody, maybe your friends," he asked.

"No, I don't have a friend this close to me," she said.

"Then what are we going to do, wait a minute, why don't you ask Samia about it?"

"She will kill me if she finds out about us," she replied in a tearful voice.

"I know she will be angry but you know she won't tell anybody."

"Are you sure?" she asked.

"Yes I am sure," he said, however he wasn't sure what would happen when she will learn about their love affair.

Next morning Faiza did not go to school, pretending she had severe headache, and remained in her room. After some time she heard a knock at her door and her mother entered.

When Faiza saw her mother she started crying.

Her mother was taken aback. She came near her daughter and put an arm around her.

"What is the problem my dear, is your headache so severe?" her mother asked.

Faiza looked at her mother with tearful eyes. Her mother instantly realized that some thing was wrong.

"What's the matter darling? Come on tell me."

Faiza had already made up her mind of telling her the true story no matter what happens.

"I am late and I think I am pregnant," she replied.

It was like a bombshell to her mother. Her sweet 15-year-old was telling her something that she hadn't expected to hear. She could not talk for some time. She looked at her weeping daughter. She looked so pretty and innocent that it was impossible for any body to think that she would have done such an act. But something had to be done first and that was to give her medicine for her periods.

Questions can be asked later on.

"Young lady, you are to answer my questions but now I am going to give you a pill which will hopefully will do the work, however I am very disappointed." With that her mother left her room and came back with a pill and a glass of water. She gave it to Fazia who took it with water.

"Now tell me every thing and I mean everything," her mother said.

Fazia's mother Samia was herself a beautiful women. She was married at the age of 18 and even at 36 she had a nice figure. Her daughter was a true copy of her even in sex she thought. Samia herself had lost virginity at 17 when she had her first sexual encounter. Her girl friend Lubna had taken her virginity. She remembered how she had gone to her friend's house for a night stay and during night she was awakened by a hand on her breasts. In dim lights she saw that it was her friend Lubna, She was totally naked. Seeing her awake Lubna smiled and kissed her. Samia had seen Lubna's breasts many times and had shown her her beautiful tits but this was something else.

"Come on remove your clothes," Lubna said and without waiting for an answer started removing Samia's clothes. Samia did not protest, she was turned on by what was happening. She had not seen a pussy other than her own and wanted to see Lubna's. To summarize, they inspected each other in detail and licked each other pussies. Lubna lost her hymen to her best friends when she inserted a carrot in her pussy. Their lesbian love continued after their marriages and even lately had given head to each other. But that was a lesbian affair and there was nothing to worry about being pregnant.

Now Samia was waiting for her daughter to answer her question and what was going to come wasn't in her wildest dreams.

"You are not going to kill me, are you?" pleaded Fazia.

"Certainly not, but I am greatly disappointed, however I myself was your age and I realize a girls need in our man oriented society," her mother replied.

"Amir," was all she could say.

"What Amir?" Her mother was puzzled.

"I did it with Amir and believe me it was all my fault and I love him," she replied in one breath. Samia was dumfounded. Amir her son was doing it to his sister. She didn't know what to say but just kept on starring at her daughter.

"Oh mother, I am sorry but please say nothing to Amir, we love each other so much that it didn't look sinful for us to make love. If he was not my brother I would have married him."

Samia sighed deeply to control her nerves. She could not figure out what to say. "Incest" had always excited her but not in her own home. She thought about it as just a thing of fiction. But here reality was starring at her. But she saw that her daughter was on the verge of collapse and she had to do something.

"Tell Amir to meet me when he comes back from school and you take some rest," she said in a motherly manner trying to play down the situation.

"You are not going to beat him or tell daddy," Faiza asked.

"Certainly not I am not going to do anything crazy, I just want to talk to him relax will you," and with that she left her daughter's room.

Samia went straight to her room. She was thinking. What was she going to do about it. She knew she cannot let it happen any more but how?. Both her children had tasted the joys of sex and it was going to be hard for her to keep a permanent guard on them. Then she reached a conclusion. She will let them play with each other and have oral sex. That way they can get their rooks off and Fazia might not get pregnant again. She started planning how she was going to do it.

Amir came after lunchtime. When he saw his mother he knew that Faiza has told her everything.

"Hi Samia," he said.

"Did you meet Faiza," she asked.

"No I just came in," he said.

"Alright come to my room." Amir followed his mother to her room thinking about what is going to happen to him.

His mother closed the door and locked it. Amir stiffened. His mother turned around and pointed to a chair. He sat down not knowing what was coming.

"Amir I am your mother and it is my duty to tell you between right and wrong. What you are doing is wrong, totally wrong. If you love somebody it does not mean that you can have sex with that somebody. I know that you love me but does that mean that you would like to have sex with me."

"Look Samia, I know that you could have thrown me out of the house for what I have done which you did not and I am thankful for that. You know that ours is a strict society and it is not permitted but I want to confess that I do not feel it is wrong."

Samia looked at her son. What she saw was a beautiful young man confessing his desires. She realized that her own pussy was getting wet. She had planned that she was going to teach him about oral sex. Her own sex life was not that active. Her husband didn't think sex something to be done regularly. He was a typical Pakistani male who thinks that it is only for men to enjoy sex.

She smiled at him.

"You are very bold, are you not afraid of what you are saying," she asked him. Then without waiting for his answer she asked, "Come over here."

Amir walked towards his mother and stood in front of her. Without any hesitation her mother opened the zipper of his pants and pulled out his cock. Amir was so shocked that his penis shrank. She took the small penis in her hand and looked up at her son and smiled. "You have a lovely cock."

She gave her sons cock a few jerks and it started to rise. Samia was trembling with desire. Except her husbands cock, which was a mere 5 inches, she had not seen any other penis. Amir's penis grew fully erect to it full 7 inches. It was long and thick, his mother noted.

"Do you like what I am doing."

"Don't know," stuttered Amir.

Samia pulled down his pants and Amir shrugged them off. Then she pointed to his shirt and in one sweep Amir took it off. Samia looked at her naked son and gave him a motherly smile.

"You have grown up into a beautiful young man." Extended her hand she took hold of his throbbing penis. "And you have a beautiful penis," then sliding her hand down she lightly grabbed his balls.

"Now I know why Fazia is crazy about you. You have everything to please a woman." Amir's throat was dry of anticipation. He swallowed hard and looked at his mother with open eyes.

"Do you want to see me naked?"

Amir could not believe his ears. He had always dreamed about sucking her milk.

"That's the best thing that will ever happen to me," he replied.

Samia smiled and took of her clothes without any hesitation. Amir gazed at her ripe breasts full of milk and then to his eyes trailed to her pubes. They were dense but her pussy outline was quite visible.

"Do you like what you see," she said. Amir nodded and sat down with her. They stared at each other. She guided him to her breast.

"Mummy! did you breast fed me when I was born? He asked while starring at those beautiful tits.

"No, I had no milk at that time, I was very young when you were born, go ahead empty my both boobs." Amir didn't need any further invitation. He lowered his head and took one nipple in her mouth and started sucking. A stream of hot milk poured from his mother's breasts and filled his mouth. He kept on drinking it until both of them were empty. Samia was getting hotter, While her son was busy sucking her boobs she took his rigid cock in her hand and started rubbing it. When Amir released his mother's boobs he was on the verge of orgasm. Her mother also felt that he was about to come. She drew near his cock and extends her tongue and licked the pre cum oozing from his piss hole.

"I want you to come in my mouth," saying that she took half of his cock in her mouth started sucking him vigorously. She had not sucked a cock before and prayed that she do it right to her son. Amir could not hold any longer. This was too much for him. He shot deep in his mother's mouth. Samia kept on sucking until the last drop and happily drank all his load.

When his cock shrank in her mouth Amir retrieved it.

"Did you like it, it was my first time!"

Amir embraced his mother and kissed her on her lips. "It was wonderful, tell me did you enjoy it Mummy? "I certainly did," she replied.

Amir's hand went to his mother's lap and rested on her pubes. They were wet with her pre cum. Samia opened her legs wider and Amir's finger found the lips of her moist pussy. "I want to see your cunt."

Samia laid on her back and opened her legs wider. Amir adjusted himself between her legs and with one hand opened her pussy lips getting a full view of his mother pink pussy. He lowered his head and touched her clit with his tongue. Samia bucked her ass and ground her pussy against her son's mouth. Amir started licking all along her pussy inserting his tongue deeper in her fuck hole. Samia had previous lesbian contacts and had experience in being licked but the mere fact that it was her baby boy was something else. Her orgasm exploded like a bomb on her son's face.

When things cooled, she sat up and looked at her son who was smiling. She kissed him on his lips and tasted her own juices. Taking him by his hand they went to the bathroom and washed away their marks of lovemaking.

"Mummy! Will you let me have intercourse with you?"

"You mean fuck me."

"Yes."

"Soon, but first I am going to educate you and Faiza about sex. Sex is not just fucking, it carries various responsibilities that have to be addressed.

"Are you going to tell Fazia about us?"

"Sure, this is going to be our secret and I hope she is good at keeping secrets. However don't tell her until I speak to her. Go now, your father will be home soon and I don't want him to suspect any thing and by the way, your father is going for a two month training to Karachi so we will be free to do any thing, she smiled at him wantonly.

"When is he going?"

"Next Saturday, in the morning."

"When are your spring holidays expected."

"They are going to start on next Sunday, only one week is left."

"So you have to wait for a week before we do any thing and remember stay away from your sister till then." "I will!"

"Promise." Saying this Amir went to his room to change and plan for the future.

Chapter 5

Samia's husband left next Saturday for Karachi. Both the elder kids had gone to school being their last day and young Atif was asleep. She thought of what she had done to her own son and to her amusement didn't find it regretful. The mere thought of his beautiful cock made goose bumps on her body. The day passed on lazily. Before 12 o'clock Fazia returned. She was still embarrassed facing her mother so she went straight to her room. Her period had started and today was its last day. She went to bathroom to check her pads and found it clean. She quickly took a bath and changed her clothes. She collected her used pads in a disposable bag and went out to dispose then off. Her mother was sitting in the lounge. "What was in your hand?" She asked her daughter.

"Nothing, just my used pads."

"They have stopped, haven't they?"

"Yes, I just had a bath."

"Come, sit here next to me."

Faiza sat next to her mother. "Mummy! Are you still upset about what I have done?"

"No, I am not, however have you given it thought."

"Yes, I have. I am sorry but I do not find it a sin. I love him." She started to cry.

"There is no need to cry over it, I know your feelings towards your brother and it looks like you are deeply in love with him. By the way, if you ask me personally, I don't regret it now."

Faiza looked at her mother with red swollen eyes. Was she hearing what she had heard! "You mean..."

"Yes, you two can enjoy each other but you should be cautious of getting pregnant again." With that she embraced her daughter and kissed her on the forehead. "We shall enjoy ourselves until your father comes back"

"We?" Faiza asked.

"Yes we! Do you think you are the only one who wants to get laid? I am as hot as you are and to tell you a secret I have sucked him off."

"You mean you sucked Amir's cock?" Faiza was stunned.

"Yes, and he came in my mouth," she said, smiling at her daughter.

"Gosh, it's incredible, when did you do it?"

"Last week, when I talked about your little adventure with him, I was so carried away and also I am as sex starved as you are. Your father does not satisfy my sexual desires."

"Did he fuck you?"

"No, we were waiting for your father's trip and secondly I didn't want to do it without you."

Faiza giggled, "Have you shaved your self down there? Amir loves hairless pussy."

"Well let him decide how he wants me." "OK, Faiza lets go to my room, I have a surprise for you." She led Faiza to her room and opened her wardrobe. From that she took out a beautiful wedding dress.

"Look I brought you this dress for you as a gift. You are going to wear it for your brother like you are his bride. Come give it a try."

Fazia blushed. She unzipped her shirt and removed it. She was wearing a black bra. Samia noted the firmness of her daughter's breasts. The bra seemed a bit tight so she made a mental note of buying her a new and sexy one.

"What is your size."

"34B."

"Remove your bra so I can see them."

Without any hesitation Fazia unhooked her bra and her beautiful tits dangled deliciously in front of her mother. Samia was pleased by what she saw. She extended her hand and touched them. They were full and firm. Fazia's nipples hardened at the touch of her mother. Samia noted it and smiled.

Then to Fazia's surprise brought her mouth to one of her nipple and playfully nibbled on it. She noticed her daughter's body grow tense.

"Don't be so tense, I just want to taste your sweetness. You are beautiful."

Fazia relaxed. She gazed at her mother's boobs through her shirt and noted that she was not wearing a bra. Fazia had seen them many times before. Her mother never covered them when feeding Atif and knew they were beautiful but today was different. She wanted to see them bare.

Samia saw her gaze and lifted her shirt and removed it.

"Do you like them?"

Fazia noted that they are not as firm as hers but very larger, maybe size 38, and the nipples were wheatish in color. She touched the breasts and pressed their fullness. Small drops of milk oozed out of them. Fazia looked up and gazed at her mother. Samia took her head and brought it to her breast and whispered "Suck them dry." Fazia needed no further encouragement. She hungrily sucked on her left breast and when it was empty moved to the other one. Samia's pussy was on fire. She touched herself down there and stated slowly rubbing it through the thin fabric of her shalwar (pants). Fazia realized what her mother was doing. She left her tits and with both hands lowered her mother's shalwar. Samia gasped with anticipation. She removed her pants and opened her legs for her daughter. Fazia saw her mother's bushy cunt. It was the first time she was looking at another pussy and was thrilled. She lowered her mouth and slightly kissed the throbbing lips of her mother's cunt. They were wet with juices. She was startled to find her mother so wet. A massive flood of cum was overflowing from her pussy. This made Faiza feel very hot. She started to get wet. Samia felt her clitoris growing bigger by the minute. Samia ran her hands through Faiza's hair while gasping with pleasure.

Samia whispered hot words to her daughter, "Yes! Yes!"

Faiza reached up and kissed her Samia. But it wasn't an ordinary mother-daughter kiss. This was a sultry, sexually explicit mouth-to-mouth kiss. A kiss that would forever change the way they treated each other. In that moment, the mother-daughter relationship was replaced by one of two lovers who pledged their love for each other.

Samia helped her daughter remove her pants and looked at her shaved pussy, which was shining with cum. She laid down on her bed and signaled her daughter to do the same. They did a perfect 69. Faiza spread Samia's pussy lips apart and pushed her tongue into it. She had not tasted a woman before, it was salty and pungent. This made Fazia feel doubly excited. Samia pushed her pussy up against her daughter until it was buried in her face. She was enjoying every minute of this. She gazed at her daughter's pussy, only an inch away from her eyes, and admired the pink folds of her inner lips and the small clit. She extended her mouth and took the clit in her mouth and ran her tongue over it. Fazia grinned her pussy on her mother's mouth while vigorously sucking her pussy. Samia felt Faiza's body stiffen. She new she was about to cum. She intensified her efforts and felt her own orgasm building. Both mother and daughter came simultaneously flooding each other with there cum. They lay still for some time savoring the movement and then parted.

Samia smiled at her daughter "You are a fast learner or do you have a lesbian affair?"

"It was my first time and yours."

"I have done it before, with your Lubna Auntie but it was wonderful doing it to my own daughter.

Now let us clean ourselves and try your new dress. We have a lot of work to do for tonight's celebrations."

Chapter 6

Amir arrived home in the evening. The maidservant told her that both his mother and sister had gone to do some shopping. She had the baby in her lap who was sleeping. Amir went to his room for a quick shower and came down after some time. Both the ladies had returned home. Amir said hello to them. They both were very excited but did not tell any thing to him. After 6 p.m. Samia asked both of them to come to her room.

"Amir do you know Fazia is getting married?"

Amir looked at both of them. "Certainly not, who is the lucky guy?"

"You dummy, she is going to marry you tonight, well not officially but technically."

Amir smiled and looked at his sister and to his surprise found her blushing.

"So you are not going to meet her till 9 o'clock. Go to your room and prepare yourself for the occasion. You will find a new suite in you wardrobe and listen, due to the urgency of situation, I could not invite any guest." The three of them laughed in union. When Amir went back to his room to get some sleep. When he came down, fully dressed, after two and half-hours, he saw that his mother was arranging food on the table. She had sent the maid servant along with the baby to the servant quarters with the instructions not to come back till next morning. Amir saw that his mother was also dressed in a new suite. Samia said hello to her son and kissed him lightly on his lips.

"You look beautiful," she said. Then they heard Faiza's room door open and Faiza came out. She looked beautiful in her Red wedding dress. She was wearing a lot of Jewellery and was literally glistening. She had a shy smile on her lips. Her mother went forward and took her hand and kissed her on her cheeks. She led both toward a sofa and asked them to sit together. Then she removed a diamond ring from her finger and gave it to Amir.

"I was going to give it to your wife Amir, however I am happy that it is my daughter who is going to wear it. Go ahead, give her the ring. Amir took his sisters delicate hand wore it on her finger.

Samia took out a polaroid camera and took their photograph.

Samia kissed both of them. Seeing both her children happy and looking lovingly at each other brought tears of joy in her eyes.

"OK , lets go and eat something before you two can go upstairs and enjoy yourself but remember do not forget your mother.

"We certainly are not going to forget you rather we invite you to stay the night with us, don't we Faiza?"

"Yes mother, do come with us to our room after dinner."

"No I don't want to disturb your privacy. I know you have done it before but tonight is your special night."

After dinner the three of them went to Amir's room. Once in the room, however, the three of them sat silently for some time not knowing what to say. Amir broke the silence by bringing Fazia closer to himself and kissed her full on her lips. She opened her lips and his tongue found hers. They kept on kissing wantonly. Amir was aware of his mother presence and that made him more excited.

Slowly both of them started getting undressed. Once naked they looked at their mother.

"Don't stop, keep on doing it, see you in the morning." With that she left the room.

Amir lifted his sister and slowly laid her on his bed. He laid down with her.

They kissed deeply, exploring each other's bodies with their hands. Amir squeezed the flesh of her buttocks as she ground her pussy into his crotch, her fingers digging into his butt and pulling him harder into her. Faiza saw his cock rising, and smiled. She took it in her hands and pumped it a little and whispered in his ear, "Eat my pussy."

Amir immediately moved down between her legs. Fazia parted them, giving him access to the beautiful womanhood that was guarded by the gently throbbing clitoris. She was already moist, her pussy lips glistening with desire. Amir kissed her and immediately she grabbed his head, and pressed it down into her crotch. Amir licked the folds of her labia, and heard her moan. She spread her legs wide, giving him a full view of her nakedness. Amir feasted his eyes upon the feminine beauty of his sister, her glistening pussy lips fluttering with excitement. Fazia moaned and begged him to eat her.

Amir touched her lips with his fingers and gently parted them. He could see the glistening pink passage of her vagina, and could see small drops of her feminine secretions oozing out, as he reached out with his tongue. She tasted incredibly wonderful as he pushed his tongue in further. Fazia lifted her hips and pressed her cunt in his face. Amir grabbed her buttocks and pushed his tongue as far as he could. His lips pressed into her clitoris, and he could feel the hard nub of her

sensitive flesh against it. Amir took her clit in his lips and massaged it Fazia screamed as a powerful orgasm shook her body.

"Oh my God, Amir. I can't stop cumming, brother. Don't stop. Keep chewing on my clit. Oh God, I'm going to die in bliss."

She repeatedly thrust her pelvis against his lips as her body shook with waves of orgasms. Then she collapsed, her breath coming in rapid gasps. She pushed Amir's head away from her sensitized groin, and opened her arms to welcome him. She held him tightly to her, and continued to breathe rapidly. Her face was flushed, and her body still trembled.

After several minutes, she smiled and looked in my eyes.

"Amir, that was the most intense orgasm I've ever had. It was so beautiful, I didn't want it to stop. But if you would have continued to kiss and suck my clit, I would have died. Oh, brother, what a trip that was. I love you so much."

They held each other in a tight embrace. Amir felt satiated in her arms. His sweet sister was kissing him repeatedly as her body slowly returned to its normal state, loving him with her eyes, hands and lips. Amir felt so much love for her, that he pulled her into him, and kissed her hard on the lips.

"Fazia, my lovely sister. I now know how much I love you, darling. You are the most incredibly sexy, loving and sweet woman I know. It's really too bad that you are my sister, and so we cannot consummate our love for each other properly. But I want you to know that I love you like I will never be able to love another woman, and that I will always be there for you.

"I already know that, sweet brother. I have enjoyed it beyond imagination."

"Oh Fazia. Why did we have to be siblings? You have no idea how much your beauty arouses me. As long as we continue to feel this way about each other, I can't think of a more loving and caring way for me to show you how much I love you."

Fazia started crying.

"Oh Amir. You can't imagine how much your love and feelings mean to me. Some day, I hope I meet someone as loving and sweet as you, but for now, I am glad I have you, brother. Losing my virginity to you was the most intimate gift of love to you, and nothing will change that. I will never feel guilty about making love to you, brother. So don't hesitate. Take me, your loving sister, and fill me with your love. I want you inside me. Don't make me wait any longer."

Amir kissed her teary eyes. Her love and her trust in me touched me deeply. They held each other and caressed their naked bodies. Amir could feel her arousal building. He was aroused, but there was no lust. Instead, the only feeling that overwhelmed both of them was the genuine, pure love they felt for each other.

Amir looked into her eyes. Fazia was also looking intently in my face, her body pressed against mine. She reached for his throbbing organ, which was pressing, against her thigh.

"Amir, now is the time. Penetrate me with your beautiful cock. Let me feel its strength deep inside my womb."

She threw her leg over him, and pushed the tip of his cock against her opening.

"Come, Amir. Give me your love. I can't wait."

Amir turned her over on her back and rolled on top of her. She embraced him, and gave him the most bewitching smile. Amir eased himself between her legs, as she opened them. He kissed her deeply; exploring the sweetness of her mouth as their tongues dueled with each other. His hands groped for her taut nipples and gently pulsating skin of her firm breasts. Fazia moaned and took his cock in her hands. Spreading her legs wider, she rubbed the tip against her clitoris, smearing her love juices all over it.

"Enter me, but gently," she whispered.

Amir pulled back slightly, and pressed forward. He felt his cock entering her tight and warm passage, and an incredibly sweet feeling of love came over him. He was about to enter his sister's passage and wanted it to be the most loving and enduring memory for her. Amir pushed harder and

his cock slipped in all the way into her. Faiza gave a big sigh of relief, and began crying. Her whole body shook as she sobbed, holding Amir tightly, and kissing his neck and face repeatedly.

"Just hold me, Amir. Let me savor this moment for some time. Don't move. I want to grip your cock deep inside me, and feel its hardness."

They lay there for several minutes, engulfed in the intensity of their union, every part of their bodies feeling the excitement and love they shared. After a long time, Fazia stirred as she felt the softening of her brother's cock. She looked at me, and smiled.

"Brother, I can feel you deep inside me. Oh, Amir. How can I tell you how much this means to me, how much I love you. Can you feel my love, darling?"

"Yes, Fazia. I can feel your tight grip around my cock all the way to the base. You are so tight. I won't ever forget this moment. I love you very much, sister."

"Then make love to me, and fill me with your juice. Let me feel the pounding of your cock in me. I feel so liberated now that I want to talk dirty with you. Come on, brother, fuck your young bride." Amir felt his cock harden as their excitement mounted. He raised himself over her, and looked at their union. Fazia braced herself as he came down with force, and rammed his cock into her. She moaned loudly and clasped her legs around his waist as he began pumping his cock in her tight, slippery passage. He continued to plunge into her for several minutes. She was building up to another orgasm, as she began rolling her head from side to side, and clutching her breasts.

"Yes, Amir. Keep pounding. I am getting close, darling. Don't stop now."

She began thrusting her hips against his downward plunge. He felt the grip around his cock tighten as she mounted a counter assault. He felt the balls tighten and knew that he was about to unload into his sister at any moment

"Fazia, I am coming, too. Hold on, sweetheart. I am about to fill you up with my juice.

"Wait for me, Amir. I want to come at the same time. Please help me, brother. Don't come before me.

They held each other tightly as he rode her. He fell on top of her and began thrusting with minimal movement of his hips, as his cock remained buried deep into her cunt. Amir could feel the contractions of her cunt lips around the base of his cock and thrust into her with increasing tempo. Fazia opened her mouth and kissed him, pushing her tongue deep inside his mouth. That triggered their explosions, and they both came together, moaning and grunting loudly as his cock erupted with a powerful force, splashing her womb with his seed

Fazia shuddered, and exclaimed, "Oh my god, oh my god. I can feel your cock shooting your juice in me. I can feel the spurts, darling. You really did fill me up, brother, just like I asked. You did not hold back anything. Oh, I love you so much, Amir. You gave me all you had."

"So did you, darling."

"It is worth every moment, Amir. My love for you has no limit, and this is the only way I could show it to you. Are you happy?"

"Oh Fazia making love to a woman will never be the same for me, no matter how many girls I take to bed. You will be the only one in my heart with a special place."

"What about the girl you will marry some day? Won't she have a place in your heart?"

"Of course she will. But no one can take your place."

"The same for me, brother. You will always be my special lover. And I want you to know that I will give you my love again any time you wish, even after we both are actually married. What we have is beyond lust, at least for me. It is too special to be buried forever after this experience. Will you give me of your love when I ask you?"

"Yes, my sweet Fazia." Amir looked at his watch. It had been almost three hours since they had started their lovemaking.

Fazia put her arms around him and hugged him tightly.

"Carry me in the bathroom, and let's take a shower together. Then we'll go to sleep."

Amir picked her up in his arms, and carried her into the bathroom. Fazia kissed him. He put Fazia down in the tub, and started the shower. They cleaned each other off, playing with each other as they enjoyed their intimacy. Both dried themselves and went to bed naked to a well-deserved sleep.

Playing With The Boobs Of My Sister

I am a 20 years old Indian boy. My name is Ananta Basu. My home town in India is Calcutta. My father, Nanigopal Basu is a successful lawyer at Calcutta. My mom, Aruna Basu is a singer and a teacher. I have one sister too. Rubina, my pretty sister is 25 years old. She lives with her husband at Delhi. My father ('Baba' in bengali) is 50 and my mom ('ma' in bengali) is 44.

Rubina and I are the most precious things to my parents. They love us more than themselves.

Naturally, they were very sad when my sister got married and I left home for studying in engineering at Bombay two years ago. Ma cried for months and wrote me letters full of words how she misses me and Rubina and how she is looking forward to the days when I will come home.

Baba was gloomy too, but he didn't let us know that.

Anyway, When I came home this summer, my parents were very happy. After a week of huge happiness, we all started missing Rubina, my lovely and sexy sister. I have not seen her for last 2 years. Several pictures of her that I saw in these 2 years only makes me feel that she has become more prettier and sexy after marriage. Before marriage, she was pretty alright, more cute than sexy. She is very tall, a hefty 5'10", has long black silky hair, two large saltry eyes and is extremely fair for a bengali girl. Everybody at her college used to think that she is panjabi, not a bengali. She was very slim and thin as well, only weighed 110 lbs before marriage.

In contrast of her slender figure, she had a heavy pair of tits and a big ass. Even though I have never seen Rubina naked, I knew by my heart that she is stunningly sexy inside. Her tits were about the size of a pair of big oranges, not huge by any means but round and tight. Suddenly, I felt very horny thinking about the pretty face and the sexy body of my sister. I was so hot that I had to jurk off instantly. That night, I dreamed about how I like to kiss Rubina's juicy lips, suckle her nipples and ram my big cock in her wet cunt. I jurked off hundreds time. They were the strongest orgasms of my life. Before going to sleep I decided to go to Delhi to visit Rubina.

Ma was very elated to hear that I am ready to Delhi and bring back Rubina to stay with the family for a month. She called Rubina and told her about my coming. Rubina was very excited too. I took the plane to Delhi the next day and reached Rubina's door with erected cock. But my steam got out when I found that her husband's family is very conservative and would not let her go with me without the permission of the head of the house who was out of town. Besides, Rubina looked very sad, gloomy and depressed. She was wearing very conservative clothing with thick dopatta (shwal) over her head and I could hardly see her face, let alone her body.

Her mother-in-law does not let her go out as often as she likes, or dress as every modern girl of her age does. Rubina has to sit around most of the day at her room and do lot of household chores for her mother-in-laws. So, going home with me was a great escape for her, she was very excited before learning that it is not going to happen soon without the permission from her father-in-laws.

She started to cry. I was very upset too and felt more urgency to move Rubina out of her confinement.

Finally, after one day the man of the house came because he had to postpone his visit to his village home for some grave reason. I urged him very passionately how my family missed Rubina and pleaded to let her go with me to visit my parents. He reluctantly agreed, but for only two weeks. I had no options to refuse, so I yielded. The next morning, the family driver of the house drove

Rubina and me to the railway station as I missed the plane because of the delay. Rubina was silent. She did not say any words to me.

When the driver saw us take our seats in the first class compartment we reserved and left, only then there was a shread of smile on Rubina's face. First things she said, "I shall go to the rest room." I noticed that the compartment was rather small, had only one long seat and a overhead bunk and a window. It was hardly 5 ft wide and about 7 ft long. Our bags and stuff had taken all the bunk, so we will have to share the only seat for the next 24 hours. The entrance of Rubina to the compartment snapped me from my thought. I was enthralled and speechless looking at Rubina standing before me with a big smile.

She has removed all clothes that she was wearing and now wearing a tight fit salwar kamiz. It was a semi transparent shimphon kamiz and was shockingly feroza colored. All her inhibition from the conservative clothings were gone now. She was a damn sexy fuckable sister now. She still have those long hairs which she let fall freely. She was wearing heavy make ups on her face, dark mascara on eyelids (also feroza) and very hot red lipstick. Her pauty lips seemed to me two fresh orange loves to suck on. Obviously she was not as slim as she used to be. She gained some weight. But most of the weights have accumulated on her tits. They are huge now. From two shapely apples they had become two huge cocoanuts. Still amazingly tight. I could easily make out the trace of her flowery bra through her see-through dress.

That bra must have been made of some very strong elastic material, because her salwar kamiz was almost exploding at her chest. Every thread of the kamiz were streched to their fullest. To make things worse (or better), the kamiz was very low necked, so a considerable portion of her tits were bursting out of her kamiz clearly showing the deadly cleavage.

Very reluctantly I moved my eyes from her tits and looked down. Her white and fair belly with the deep naval was visible through the kamiz. No she does not have any or very little fat on her abdomen. She was wearing a skin tight salwar pazama of the same feroza color and a long high heel. In fact she is even taller than me with these high heels. I do not remember how long I ogled my sister like that. May be it a was only a few seconds, but to me time has stopped counting. And my old hardon has come back with enormous vigor. It was so hard that it ached and it made a visible tent over my pants. I had no control over it. My cock only dreamed about a sweet slim sister who is just sexy. But this new sex bomb that Rubina has visibly become was really unaccounted for.

It was difficult not to notice the reaction her return has created on my cock and Rubina noticed it. She smiled at it and said, -What happened to you? Have not you seen a girl before? I was back to reality and only managed to say, -No, I mean yes, I have seen many girls but not as beautiful as you. I never thought you become so pretty and beautiful lately. Rubina smiled again and said, -Ok, you don't have to flatter me. I can not get chance to dress like this often. My husband gave me this kamiz last year, but never got the chance to wear it. It seems a bit tight as I have gained weight. But, don't worry I am happy to be able to go home and meet my little brother.

Then she did something which she always used to do when I was a kid and I hated it then. She pinched my cheeks with her fingers like I am only two years old. I only protested saying, -You know your brother is little no more and he does not like to be pinched by his sister. -No, my brother. You are still my little brother who likes to hug his adorable sister and always will be little too me. I was imagining the consequences of a close hug at this stage. With her bulging tits and my exploding cock it might be disastrous. To escape more embarassement I decided to pay a visit to the

food compartment for a change. It was a very hot day, about 100F outside. Winds was blowing, but it was still very hot. I started to sweat a lot.

I got a pepsi for me and bought one for Rubina too. When I got back after 15 minutes, Rubina was reading a film magazine with some sexy photographs of Madhuri and Urmila. Rubina was sweating too. Her transparent shimphon kamiz was virtually pasted to her body. My cock came back to his usual hard on again. Apparently, the pepsi could not cool it off. Rubina took the pepsi and began to drink. Then we began to chat about mom and baba a lot, my study and so. And off course hindy movies. Rubina asked, -Do you watch a lot of movies, Anu? -Not a lot. But watch the good ones. -What are your favourite heroins? -I think most of them are very good looking. I like Madhuri a lot. And Kajol and Karishma. - So you like Madhuri, ha. Why? do you think she is sexy? I blushed at this question, but answered, -Off course Madhuri is sexy. Kajol is more pretty than sexy. But Karishma is all sexy.

Then I realized that Rubina looks very similar to Karishma, only a little taller and has at least double sized tits. But both of them have almost sister like faces. Rubina was a bit amused at my view about Karishma and said, -Do you know that lot of people say that I look very similar to Karishma Kapoor. May be I am not as pretty as she is, but you have to agree that we have familiarity. -Rubina di (sister in bengali), don't be modest. You have some trace of Karishma's face, but you are far prettier than Karishma. If you went to Bombay without getting married, You would have been the most beautiful hindy film star of modern time. -Wow, hold it brother. Don't get carried away. Only tell me one thing. Since, you think Karishma is very sexy, do you think your sister is sexy too.

I was stunned at this question, could not think much to arrange my words, but expressed my true feelings, -Rubina di, if you knew how sexy you are, you would think twice traveling alone with a young boy even if he is your brother. You are the sexiest girl I have ever seen, far more sexier than Karishma or Urmila. Rubina pinched my cheek once again and said, -Don't act older than you are Anu. You are still a little brother. She started to laugh loudly then and said, -Off, it is very hot that makes me sleepy. Would you mind if I take a little nap. -Off course not. but where? since, we are left with only one seat. -Don't worry I will put my head on your lap and lie easily.

Without giving me any chance to oppose she put her head right on my bulging cock, raised her feet on the seatt, closed her eyes and began to sleep. Now I was really in a tough situation with my rock hard cock. With the worm touch of her body on my legs, her silky hair on my hands, sweaty and bare white snowy flesh of her tits just 10 inchs away from my nose and above all, her very strong prefume mixed with the husky smell of a sexy sweating lady made my cock trying to jump out of her confinement. The thing it needed most at this time is a fresh air and several brushing of hand strokes and it will burst into flood of ejaculation. My cock was rather big, a hefty 10" when fully erect and very fat too. It was trying to virtually lift Rubina's head off the lap. Then the weight of her head gained on the cock and it backed down a little before jurking her head up once again. Rubina seemingly was deep in sleep, oblivious of the yo-yo effect my cock is playing on her head.

Rubina was breathing heavily now with rythmic motion of her huge tit mounds. Beads of sweat have gathered on her neck, shoulder and her exposed tits. Her skin was so fair that I could see her blue veins running through her white tit flesh. I greatest impulse was to right away dive my noze in those deep white cleavage and tear away her flimsy kamiz. But I had to restrain my animal urge.

The smell of her sweat seemed to increase as she is sweating heavily now. I don't know, may be, people sweat more when they are in sleep, but the smell of her sweat was very strong and husy and

sexy. It was a kind of saltry smell that makes one to feel slabbering the body that emanating such a smell with tounge like a dog. Then, Rubina raised on of her hand to my shoulder and grabbed my neck like a child grabs her mom. Her hand felt very worm and this position made half of her left boobs be pasted on my chest. The touch of her soft tits was unnatural. Above all, now I could see her wet armpit through her very transparent kamiz that was pasted to her armpit and left no cover to conceal what is inside.

To my utter surprize, Rubina had some black hairs on her armpit. As evrerybody knows that armpits sweat a lot and sweating makes them smell, Rubina's husky odors were mostly coming from her armpit. The wet black hairs were so sexy that I was about to collapse. I always thought armpit hairs are very sexy. Hardly any modern girls entertain hairs on their armpit anymore that was the tradition for Bengali ladies for so long.

I once read an erotic book that says that Bengali women always were proud of their thick hairs on the armpits. It was considered an out-of-fashion or prudish conduct if any lady shaved them at that time. Very few women who knows what is cool have ever shaved their armpit. But now, almost everybody shaves their armpit leaving the great tradition of Bengali culture. Anyway, I was hot like fire with the sight of my sister's sweaty and smelly armpit from so close. My cock had almost become numb, still like a rock and pulsating.

Somehow, I could not resist anymore but move my nose as close to Rubina's boobs as I practically can. They were only 2 inch away from my nose and they too were smelling husky with sweat. I then moved my noze closer to her armpit. Oh god, I have no way to describe the pungency or erotism on that smell. It will hardly suffice to say that right now if the sexist girl of the world like Jennifer Lopez, Salma Hayek or Brittney Spears come to me and offered their cunt to fuck them, I would gladly trade the opportunity for a chance to lick Rubina's sweaty armpit and the snowy flesh of her tits that were bare.

I had no idea how long it has been. It may be an hour, two hour or just a minute. My cock was still hard like steel and will explode the very first chance it will get. Rubina, meanwhile, rearranged her body a little, now her juicy pauty lips with bloody red lipstick were only a few inches away from my mouth. Her lips looked so kissable with some beads of sweat over her lips, I brought my lips almost over hers and was about to kiss her, then suddenly she opened her eyes and found my face just inches away from her. I was very startled, but Rubina didn't care.

She asked, -How long did I sleep? It is very hot today. I need to change my kamiz it is almost wet. She the asked me too take down her suitcase and bring out a new kamiz for her. But the key could not be found anywhere. She must have forgotten them while leaving in hurry. It was a big break for me. Now when I think about the incident it still puzzles me at what would have happen (or not happen) if the keys were not lost. Rubina was sweating so much but she had no way to change. She finally said, -Atleast, I will have get rid of this nylon bra. It is killing me in this hot day. I did not have the time to realise my luck.

But Rubina added, -Just do not look at me while I am changing, my little brother. It won't take long. It would be better if you close your eyes. I did close my eyes and after a minute she uttered, - Ok, its done. you can look now. Oh God, what did I have to look on then. Her flowery bra is gone and also her dopatta. Her creamy tits were clearly visible through the semi wet shimphon kamiz.

The tits were amazingly holding up their shapes, very little sagged out of their bra prison. But they have increased in size even more. Now they seemed atleast like two big round volleyball. There are

a lot of sexy statues at the Konark temple with very tight, round and perfect boobs. But I have never seen any as sexy as Rubina's. Her nipples were not very big, but seemingly become erected by the brushing off rough shymphon kamiz. And her nipple were potruding like two cute little grapes on a cake toppings. The breasts are little pinkish and dark around the nipples. I can even make out some blue veins through her kamiz. It was one of the most sexy sights of my life. My cock was at the end of its restrain and I felt the need of the strongest ejaculation of my life.

But Rubina completely unaware of the effect of her almost naked body on me, said, -You are a good brother Anu. Let me sleep a little more. Then she looked at my face. Probably seeing the sweats on my face or something, she said, -Why are you still wearing that wet shirt of yours. Put it off. You will feel good. I removed my shirt and my well worked out body was in full view. I saw node of approval at her eyes seeing my body. She only said, -You worked out lot, Anu. Thats good. I like strong males. Then she dropped herself on my lap and laid down like before and closed her eyes.

This time not only 25% of her bare tit flesh, but another 75% of her tits underneath the transparent kamiz was visible too. The sight of the sweaty nipples potruding like mini cocks was too much for me. And her armpits, they were still smelling like crazy. Speaking of armpit, My armpit was full of hair too. I only shaved my armpit once in my life and that was at my boy scout camp 3 years ago. I had atleast 4 to 5 inches long hairs on my armpit. When wet with sweat, they came out of my armpit like hairs of Himalayan saints. I usually washed my armpit good, but for the last 3 days I was on the roads, so did not get the chance to clean them. My armpit was smelling too. With my shirts off, I can smell it now. I was kind of worried that the armpit odor might draw Rubina away from me which I would not let happen by any means.

But my solace was in that Rubina was sleeping deeply then and was not aware of any thing else. But I must admit that my armpit smelled a lot, but Rubina's armpit was not lagging far behind when comes to tickling the nostril nerves. She was smelling pretty heavily herself. But her odors made me dying in desire to lick all over her body and suck clean the sweats from all over her body. My cock already started dripping with precum juice and I could feel wetness on my pants. But I had no control over it. It is beyond the wildest dream I have ever have.

My sexy sister whom I desired for long time was lying on my laps with her semi exposed tits and sweaty armpit hair within inches of lusting tounge or nose is not something a boy like me dream even in his dreams. And it is reality. I only prayed that I do not come in my pants. Because then Rubina woul know how bad I am and would go away from me forever. Anyway, Rubina then turned side wise and directly pasting her tits on my belly and her lips on my bare flesh. Seemingly she was sleeping. When I saw a little stream of sweat from my left armpit started to run sliding my bare flesh directly towards my sister's open mouth, I was frozen. Now what shall I do! If the salty sweat got into her lips, she would surely taste the bitter sweat of my armpit with all those unclean armpit smell. But I was dumbfounded and without any idea what to do.

Eventually the stream of sweat gets more sweat on its way and falls right into Rubina's partly open mouth like a waterfall. I closed my eyes and was waiting for her shocking reaction. But when I opened my eyes what I saw was too great. Rubina is awake and smiling while she is licking her lips that were just being wetted by my sweat. She smiled vey sexily and said, -I never thought you smell so manly Anu. My God, you have really grown up. You even taste like a sexy young man. Would you mind if I lick the sweat out of your body, because you are sweating like hell. I will just lick your body clean.

She did not wait for my reply. I guess she already knew the answer. So Rubina put her tongue right on my belly and with a big sweep run her tongue over my bare flesh. I was in heaven. She then moved upwards with sweeping my body with regular strokes. Each of them making me desiring to fuck her even more. She then reached my nipples and licked one of them while touching another with her long nails. She uttered, -Omm, brother you taste so sexy. I should have licked you way before. Now, show me your armpit that makes such a good smelling sweat.

I was shocked realizing that my armpit sweat and smell did not offend her, rather it made her wanting more of them. I just raised my right arm exposing a big bush of sweaty hairs and stopped thinking. Rubina right away plunged her nose and tongue into my armpit. She first took a big sniff and then run her tongue very fast on my whole armpit. The tickling she caused me was very very horny and I just raised the other arm and her second hand reached there fingering the hairs there. Then she swapped the armpit and did the same licking and sniffing maneuver on the other armpit. After some minutes of random licking, Rubina finally raised her head with still licking her fingers full of my armpit sweat.

She said, -It was simply refreshing too lick a young armpit full of sweaty hairs. You never shaved there brother? -Only once. Why? -Because, I hate the ladies and especially guys that shave their armpit. The guys look silly without them and ladies lose their dignity and femininity with clean armpit. I am glad you have such a full grown hairy bush on your armpit. I really enjoyed licking them. At this point I managed to say, -I am glad you liked my armpit hair. I could not help noticing that you have hair in your armpit too, Rubina di. -Of course I have. Ma taught me well that a lady should never shave her armpit.

At this Rubina looked at my bulging pants and said, -Brother, do you like to smell my armpit too. - Please, didi, let me taste your fantastic armpit hairs. -I knew you would like them, because we are same blood. Rubina raised her arm and brought her sweaty and odorous armpit close to my nose. I just put my tongue on her wet hairs there over the thin layer of cloths. Rubina then moved her armpit away and said, -Let me remove my kamiz, so that you will lick it directly. Since I licked your armpit without any obstruction it would not be fair to give you mine like this.

So she unbuttoned her kamiz and within flashes Rubina my khanki (horny) sister was half naked with her huge volleyball like boobs swaying. I actually had seen them over the kamiz already, they only looked a little fairer without the kamiz, but with same size and attraction. Only her nipples became more erect and more dark. She raised her arm and asked me to stand up and lick her armpit. I was dumbfounded by my luck, but did get on my feet and put my tongue on one of her armpits and began to lick them. Her hairs there tasted something like a very strong wine, but too much sexy.

My cock is now got even bigger with some additional room while I am standing. After some licking and sucking at her armpits, Rubina said, -Oh, Anu it is so great that you liked my armpit hair. My husband does not actually care for them, but I kept them hoping for a day like this. -

Rubina didi, I am very happy for you. Your armpits tastes like elixir from heaven. I will do anything to have a chance to lick on them. -You can lick them whenever you want. Only you have promise you let me lick yours first. The rest in the next posting.

Rape By A Terrorist

One of the oldest militant groups in south and east India, the NAXALITE had a strong presence in Andhra and I Randy was their leader in Vijayawada and my job was to locate, the rich Andhra people in and around Krishna District of Vijayawada was the main city. Ever since the new Chief Minister has taken over, this large state of south India is flourishing. All foreign companies are coming into this state and setting up their offices and works. In this economic revolution the rich have grown richer and poor have become poorer.

I am 48 years of age, tall about 5feet nine inches and by all parameters I am a handsome guy and apart from collecting ransoms from the RICH ANDHRITES I also like to fuck their daughters, wives, mothers, sisters etc. Just a month ago, I was watching all the movements of the Kutty's who were running a computer company and living in the elite residential area of the Railway Road in palatial house. The Kutty's were not originally from Andhra but had come many years ago from Kerala and were now fully settled in this city of Vijayawada. Kutty's only child Sunita, was just about twenty years of age and the most fuckable bitch on two legs in this city. She was very arrogant, spoilt child of the rich Kutty. I never saw her walk the streets; she was always in the car, even shopping from her car, without getting out, the poor driver and her many servants-cum-girl friends always accompanying her where ever she went.

One rare occasion I saw her stand outside the sweetmeat shop savouring the delicacies in the evening, laughing at most trivial matters, dressed in silks and wearing a ton of jewellery. She was a tall girl, good buxom tits a narrow waist and a flaring hipline. The silk skirt she was wearing was clinging to her body outlining her hips and legs. The scene was enough to make a dead dick stir with life. She had a big mouth and thin lips, her smile was broad and inviting, but she never even looked at me, so I got more and more interested in laying her and I knew I would soon have a chance.

Just few days ago, my high command asked me to corner the rich
Kutty abduct him and
demand two crores as ransom for his return to their family. Yesterday
evening, I along with
my two comrades, waylaid Kutty and removed him to a safe place,
where no one could
reach him. Then I and two other members of our movement Sudhir
and Sanjay set out to
lay seize to Kutty house and collect the ransom. Within one hour of
his abduction, we
moved into Kutty household, to find that there was only one servant,
whom we
overpowered and gagged him and locked him in a room after having
tied him up on a chair.

I found Sunita sleeping. She was in her blouse and a petticoat.
It was surprising, such a big house and only two occupants. We
searched the entire
house but didn't find anybody else. Entering Sunita's room, I put my
hand on her tits and
gave her a hard press, she hurriedly got up and was shocked to see
three men in her
room and scared 'you bastards, who the shit are you, how dare you
enter my room and
behave like this?? I will call the police,' and saying so she grabbed
her cellular and began
dialling. I stepped forward and gave her a tight slap, sending her to
fall on the bed. 'Listen
bitch, your old man is in my custody and my name is RANDY', she
looked at me in
disbelief and then began shivering out of fear, my name was quite
known and it quickly
dawned on her that she was dealing with people who didn't think twice
before killing
anybody. 'OK, OK, what is it that you want and when will my father
come back'.
'Two crores in cash, now otherwise we kill the old man and as well
take you with us', I told
her in a very business like tone. 'We don't have that much of cash at
home'. I knew she
was lying, I had been watching her father bring suitcase loads of
cash everyday. I snarled
at her, 'I know the money is here, more than two crores, I need only
two crores, give it or
you will repent'. She was angry but could say a thing but continued
to lie, 'Sir, there is no
money, maybe few thousand that's all, wait until morning and I will
get it for you from my
bank.' I stepped forward, slapped her, caught her tit and smashed it,
she cried out in pain
and backed away from me, going behind her bed and folding her hands

said, 'please don't hurt me, I will give you the money, tomorrow after I draw cash from bank.' I was amazed, she was a hard nut and didn't understand that I needed money there and then.

I decided the little bitch needed some 'treatment' for her arrogance. I signalled to both Sudhir and Sanjay to bring her into the hall. We lifted her out. I found lot of imported liquor in their dining room. I opened a bottle and took a long swig. Sunita was sitting on the floor in the main hall with both Sudhir and Sanjay standing on her side. I asked both my comrades to search the house for money, while I taught this little girl a lesson or two in always saying the truth. I put the bottle of booze on her mouth and compelled her to take a big swallow, I emptied more than half bottle inside. She was coughing badly but in minutes she was under control. 'Please, you are like my father, don't do anything, wait I will give you the money, now and you can leave peacefully' she said.

I caught her by her hand and pulled her to stand up, 'Sweetie, you lost the opportunity, now not only will you give me money, you will also please me, and I smacked her lips with a long kiss and bit her lower lip hard to make her scream. She was now crying continuously and was looking a wretched rag. I drew her closer to me, and told her in a steely voice, 'if you are nice to me and my friends and obey what we tell you, we will not hurt you and we will go back in the morning with money and release your father.' All her resistance was gone, after much thought she reluctantly agreed, 'ok' she says.

Alright, come and suck my dick, saying so I removed my trouser. I don't wear undies, so the cock was there for her. She gave me a look full of hatred and when she saw my thick black she hated me even more. I waved my limp cock at her, 'Sunita, come and give your mouth to my Lund, show your love for it, make it hard and standing up and then I will show you how much my Lund can love your choot'.

Sunita was crying and crying, but I could not have any mercy plus I was drunk and in a definite mood to fuck her every which way I can. She knelt down in front of me and caught my cock in her fingers. She opened her mouth to take it in, when she was repulsed by the thought and vomited. I became furious. I slapped her hard on her face, breasts, hips, kicked her and said 'you bloody slut, behave yourself, otherwise I will put a knife in your cunt and cut your body in two pieces'. She controlled herself, bruised and hurt, she got up fast to clean up and get on with the job. Scared of being beaten black and blue, she quickly cleaned the place and herself and returned to the hall and without uttering another word, took my cock in her mouth and began sucking like a child sucks a nipple, making those pooouuch, pouch sounds and drinking all the juices.

I then asked her to move her tongue on the cock's head. 'Sir, I have never done this, please take pity on me, take all the money you want please forgive me and spare me' she appealed. I told, her shut up and do what I told her or else face the consequences. Meekly, she went back to sucking my cock, her mouth was warm and moist and as she gingerly moved her tongue on the tip of my cock, my cock responded by beginning to grow in her mouth and soon its hard shaft thickened, its head inflated like a balloon, and when she pulled it out of her mouth it made a sound of 'puck' same as you get when you uncork a bottle. I asked her to take my cock back into her mouth and give me nice suck. Slurp, slurp, pooouuuch, sounds again filled that hall. I lay down near her and started unhooking her blouse and then ripped off the bra, while her mouth continued to suck on my cock. Her breasts were two big globes, topped by long nipples and the tit sucking man that I am, I pulled her up disengaging her mouth from my cock and began sucking her tits, she had nice rubbery nipples and they soon became erect. I caught her both tits and squeezed them to bring both her nipples together in my mouth, holding her tits I sucked on her nipples, which tasted sugary sweet.

The affect of alcohol and fantastic sucking of her breasts had aroused her a little. I touched her pussy from the top of her petticoat and discovered drops of her moist pussy on the petticoat. I removed the petticoat and saw her bush, full of hair, maybe two three inches long, pussy hair all wet. I grabbed her pussy in my hand and squeezed it. Sunita was actually warm and ready to fuck, I didn't like the pussy hair, and thus pulling them forcefully cleared the lips of her cunt. I lodged my middle finger at her hole and pushed it, in, fully. That hurt her, she said 'No, please no, I have never done this, please don't take my honor from me, I will be ruined.' She was right, tight and fresh, unfucked, un fingered pussy. There was no way I was going to leave her. 'Shut, up you cunt and spread your legs' . My cock was already hard and wanted to eat her pussy.

I sat between her legs and placing the head on her hole, gave it a big shove, splitting Sunita's pussy into two, tearing her canal, breaking her hymen, my RAMROD entered and the hall wan ranting with her screams, EEEEAGGGHHH,

OOOOHHHHHHCHHHCCCHH, EEEEEAAAAAGGGGHH, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE, YOU HAVE KILLED ME YOU HAVE TAKEN MY HONOUR, ITS NOT WORTH LIVING ANYMORE, TAKE YOUR GUN AND SHOOT ME. I asked her to "stop complaining and shut up and instead show me some respect, put your legs around my waist and turn your hips up". There was no, opposition she did as told, raising her pussy and I began pumping her choot wish long strokes, sending her into some pain. But since she was now quite, I decided she should also enjoy fucking, her first fuck, so I began kissing her lips, sucking her tongue in my mouth and also sucked her breast while I played with the other.

Soon her cunt was juicy and my cock began going in and quite, rubbing her clitoris while going in and the cock head rubbing her canal walls. Since she was very tight I could feel my cock ready to squirt

its juices, I caught her hips and pressed them hard into my body while bringing my cock into her, her legs up in the air, my shaft fully inserted, my balls pressed by her arse, I spent my load in her hole. I took my cock out and asked her to suck me clean. She was towing the line and cleaned up the cock of all juices and blood. She did her licking quickly. I noticed, she was shaking and did not have full control on her tongue, she was fully drunk, and the alcohol had taken control of her. She looked at me in a strange way, saying 'Randy, you have now fucked me and ruined my life, will you now take the money and go away, I don't want to see you or your goons in my house'. Well the arrogance was still there, though she appeared drunk, she was still in senses and able to protest at what I had done. I must break her tough exterior I thought and make this girl learn a lesson.

I was planning to fuck her along with my Sudhir and Sanjay. Soon Sanjay along with Sudhir, walked into the hall with a big bag, 'Randy, look, what we found', they had found the money 'its more than three crores, lets go.' I was happy the money was found. I told them, 'Good show friends, yes we will go, but lets entertain ourselves a bit'. It was then they noticed, I was not wearing my trousers and Sunita was sitting naked on the floor. 'She is a sexy dish, Randy, have you already fucked her?' Sudhir asked, while he started removing his trousers, Sanjay too started getting his trousers off. 'Yeah, I have just split her cherry, but she will give all of us more pleasure and lets fill her up together.' Both of them said, "sure, yes of course". Sunita lifted her head to look at Sudhir (who had a giant of a cock) and Sanjay (who too had a long one though a bit lean). 'Don't you have any brains, three of you want to fuck me together, If you want to kill me, just pick up your gun and shoot me, but don't do this to me, please for GOD'S sake,' Sunita cried. It didn't move us, the girl was too proud of her money and had treated everybody badly through out her life, she was rude and arrogant and a very obstinate person. I asked Sudhir to fetch another bottle of booze and lets begin celebrations,

Sanjay sat on the sofa, massaging his cock and pulled Sunita by her hand and made her sit between his legs and asked her to suck. Sunita knew, what was coming up and she also understood she dealing with very tough people who would not show any kindness, while she will have to do as told, at least she could avoid being beaten up if she reused to obey. Soon Sunita had made Sanjay's cock erect. Sudhir who had returned with the bottle was drinking it and was also fondling his dick, making it grow. I too was drinking and stroking my dick. The room was electric with sex in the air. Sanjay asked Sunita to lie on her back and he entered her roughly, sending more than half his cock in her cunt. Sunita again cried out. I was fed up with her cries and asked Sudhir to put his cock in her mouth so that she shuts up. Sudhir wanted to even do it better, her first made her drink the booze and both of them finished the bottle. Sanjay was merrily fucking her, putting his whole cock in her and drawing it out. His cock was shining with juices from Sunita's hole. Sudhir, held her

mouth to his cock and pushed its head in her. Sunita gagged on it, her eyes welled up with tears.

It gave me sadistic pleasure to see Sunita being mauled by my comrades, both of whom had longer dicks than mine. Sudhir, Sanjay, I said 'lets take her to the bed and we all can fuck her, filling all her three holes at the same time'. Sunita was fully drunk and had lost any semblance of any resistance, she murmured, you rascals, sons of bitches, I will fuck all of you till you fall dead, just follow me.' Saying so she walked to her bedroom. She lay herself on the bed and said, 'Randy you took my cherry,now take my arse, I am virgin there too, Sudhir you have the biggest cock and I want you to fuck me in the choot and Sanjay you have the loveliest cock, thin and nice, I will suck you like a lollypop.' We all smiled, Ok, the girl was learning quick. Sunita handed me a bottle of cream and turned her butt hole at me, 'apply this cream in my butt with your finger to make it easy for you to put your cock head in my small brown hole,' I noticed she had some hair on her arse as well.

I took a lot of cream on my middle finger and inserted that in her arse 'OOOOOOhhhheeee' my finger hurt her, I took some more cream and applied it in her arse, she moved and pulled my finger out saying 'damn, it Randy, you are hurting me'. I smiled at her, Sweetie, wait for the RANDY RAMROD it will give you immense pleasure in your arse. Both Sudhir and Sanjay were playing with her tits, sucking them, fingering her pussy while I prepared her arse for a ROYAL BUGGERING.Having creamed her, I asked her to get on her fours in a doggy fashion, Sanjay took his position near her head and even before she could get on her fours, he had inserted his cock in her mouth on which Sunita locked her mouth. I lifted her arse and guided my cock on her arse hole, rubbing her hips, separating them with my hands I asked Sudhir to go below her and suck her clitoris and lick her pussy. Sanjay was pushing his cock in Sunita's mouth, I was ready with my ramrod at her arse hole, pressing it hard and Sudhir was lapping her pussy to excite her. I cupped her tits, which being heavy, were hanging down. I started to rub and squeeze them which made her moan with pleasure, she began bobbing her mouth up and down on Sanjays cock each time making sounds, mummmm, mummmmm, hummmmeeee, hummmm.

It was time to plunge, with my right hand I gripped my cock, keeping it in position at her arse and using the thumb and fingers of my left hand I tried to spread her arse hole. I could see it open just a wee bit, I placed the opening of my cock's head (hole through which the pee and cum comes out) directly on the small opening my fingers had made in her arse and with my entire power I pushed my cock in to her, pushed and pushed and entered her 'gaand' (arse) up to half of my cock. If it pained or hurt her, we didn't know, but Sunita started moving her mouth faster on Sanjay's dick and was moaning even louder. So half way in, I asked Sanjay to take his cock out of her mouth and when he did that, Sunita said 'Sanjay, you have a lovely cock and it is so nice to suck you, please give it to me back in the mouth, I will take you fully in my mouth,' the girl was liking it

now. Sunita's arse held my cock in it, while I slid under her to lie on my back, she was on top of me, with her back toward my face, I caught her by her shoulders and made her lie on me, I even made her knees folded and raised creating space for Sudhir to get his cock into her pussy, Sudhir too entered her, Sudhir wanted to bend over and suck her tits, but I pushed him away, I wanted the tits myself and I began pressing them with both my hands, Sanjay came and stood on top of us, his butt facing Sudhir and his cock dangling over Sunita's mouth, Sunita promptly grabbed it and sucked it in completely, her lips were buried into Sanjay's pubic hair and she caught the root of Sanjay's cock with her teeth to keep it slipping out of her mouth. With her fingers, she signalled to Sudhir to start fucking her and also tapped me to begin bugging her. The girl who was our slave and victim was now our MADAM.

We were all moving in a very synchronised fashion, when Sudhir was taking his cock out of her, I would push my LUND(cock) up her 'GAAND' and when Sudhir was putting it in her choot, I would take it out from her arse. Sanjay's tool was of course frozen inside Sunita's mouth. Her moans were louder and faster. It was I who came first, She then asked Sanjay why don't you fuck me in the arse while I suck RANDY. Sanjay agreed. In her frenzy, she moved her pussy on Sudhir's ranting the room with her OOOOHS AND AHHHHHHHGGHHHHHS, fuck me baby, fuck me hard, fuck fuck me. Sudhir was putting in his entire length of the cock which Sunita's choot, swallowed fully. 'Oh, you are excellent, my baby, Sudhir, fuck me, suck me, fuck me harder, harder, aaarrrragggghh, I am comingggggg, put it fully in, Oh my choot is on fire, its burning, Oh Mummy, Ma, I am in heaven, this is wonderful, ooooooh, mummmm, ooooooohhhh, I am cuminggggggggg ggh ghhh.' She came and came and came, her cunt was completely water logged and making that sound of flesh rubbing against flesh, as Sudhir continued to pump and he came with a giant cum, flowing like a tap into her choot.

Sunita was drenched in our jism, she had enjoyed her 'rape' and the alcohol helped her forget the embarrassment and pain. The excitement was too much for her and she swooned into a deep sleep. We all got dressed in a jiffy and before leaving I pressed and sucked her tits for the last time, whispered in her ears, Sweetie, I will be back for another fuck, but you must shave your pussy - no hair, remember that. We released her father and went on to our head quarters to deposit the booty.

To all the readers/surfers I have a piece of advise: in this era of AIDS we must all practice safe sex, if you don't want to use condoms, you and your partner should test not only for AIDS but any other sexually communicable disease and same goes for multiple partners.

If you all are negative, thus fuck and fuck and suck and suck and make yourselves happy - should any of you be hesitant for the tests, PLEASE USE CONDOMS (EVEN TWO CONDOMS) AND WHEN YOU ARE 'arse/butt fucking or licking' please use condoms and the 'cling film' (THE TRANSPARENT POLYESTER FILM USED FOR

PRESERVING FOOD) for licking arse, just spread that film on the hole and cheeks of the hips and lick as much as you want, never bring a naked tongue in contact with the butt hole.

Lemme have your comments - I always look forward to hear from people who have read my stories(some of them real life experiences).

Real Life Sex Experience(Learn From It)

This story should be a wake up call to all couples out there; that just because someone seem to be your friend, pay attention to the little voice that warns you something's wrong. A "friend" of mine started arranging part-time jobs for me (all perfectly legal, but they kept me from home). I'd be gone for hours @ a time. Mitch (not his real name), knew where I'd be & how long I'd be gone. on one of these jobs, I was going to be gone overnight. Mitch promised he'd look in on my wife, to make me feel better about leaving. This all sounded plausible, even "friendly" to me. But that little voice told me something was wrong. Something just didn't seem right. But i dismissed this as paranoia. After all, Mitch had proven to be a good friend of mine. He and his wife often went out to dinner, movies, etc... with my wife & I. So off I went, trying very hard to convince myself that my family was safe. I still have a hard time forgiving myself for this mistake in judgement. While i was on this job, Mitch did indeed come by my house, check in with my wife & made sure she was ok. Before Mitch left, he went to the restroom. It was then that my wife & I think he unlocked a bedroom window. Since we never unlocked the windows in winter time, this was the only time he could have. But since we never unlocked the windows, my wife never checked them to see if they were locked. Around 3:15a.m. (according to the radio), my wife woke to find a pillow on her head. Someone had climbed on top of her. He was using one hand to hold the pillow, and the other hand to hold a knife @ my wife's throat. She heard a hostile, raspy voice telling her to keep quiet. There was no doubt, it was Mitch's voice. She was turned over and her hands were taped behind her back. Mitch sodomized her, then raped her vaginally. After he climaxed a second time, he climbed off her, took off her wedding set and emptied her jewelry box. He placed the blade of the knife @ her throat. He told her that if she told anyone, especially me, what he'd done, he'd return and kill her and then me. Mitch left her bleeding anally and soaked with his climax. I returned home soon after, to find her half on our bed, her hands still taped behind her back, sobbing. She wouldn't tell me anything about what happened for hours, begging me not to call the police. At first, I was going to ignore her pleas and call them anyway, but she was so vehement about telling no one...I didn't call (note, this was a HUGE mistake, always, ALWAYS, call the police). Finally, she said a stranger had climbed in the bedroom window, raped & robbed her. Unbeknownst to her, I called Mitch, thinking I needed a friend to help convince her to call the police & press charges. He gave some excuse about why he couldn't come over. I later found out that he called the next day, while she was home. He threatened her again. After she realized that I knew she was lying about SOMETHING, she clamed up and wouldn't say anything on the subject. It was like she never went through any of this. Mitch

stopped coming around at all, and he had no more jobs for me. That was fine with me for a while, because I had NO intention of leaving her @ night. Three months later, Mitch took a job in a city on the west coast. I later found that he'd lied about where they were going. The day Mitch left town, my wife took me by the hand, led me to the den, sat down and started sobbing again. She told me everything Mitch had done to her, including the threats.

She took the threats seriously, the reason she'd given a false description to me. I contacted the police. They filled out a report, said they'd look into the case. The female officer was WONDERFULLY supportive to my wife, talking to me as her male partner walked outside with me. He explained that unless there were prior complaints on Mitch, the D.A. wouldn't even prosecute, due to all the time that had passed. It would be only my wife's word that it had happened. There was no physical evidence that my wife had even been raped, much less that Mitch had done it. First, guys, if you feel that something isn't right, listen to your instincts. Second, if your wife is attacked, CALL THE POLICE!!! Do not let her talk you out of it. At least there will be a physical record. And last, (and the only thing I did right), don't be afraid to hold her. You didn't do anything to her and she needs you to hold her, give her a sense of security. While I worried for a while that I might accidentally do something to remind her of the attack, I found that she was smart enough to know who I was, and could differentiate between her attacker and I. Couple this with the fact that she had feelings of shame, any reluctance on my part to hold her (or make love to her), would have been devastating. It would fulfill her deepest fears that you don't want her anymore. Simply put, if your wife was mugged after coming out of a restaurant, you wouldn't hesitate to take her to restaurants for the rest of your lives. Same principle. And to any women out there who read this, if your husband/boyfriend is reacting differently toward you, he needs to talk to someone to. Love, comfort and time will help heal the open wound of your attack. .

Sex In Elevator

He found himself dashing across the hotel lobby, his toolbox banging against one leg, as he raced to make the elevator before it closed. He had to stick his arm in to keep it from closing, and he managed to slide in, with a sigh of relief. It only took a few seconds for Rich to realize that he was not alone in the elevator. He looked behind him and noticed a beautiful, ravishing blonde-haired woman standing against the back wall of the elevator, wearing an expensive business outfit, holding a leather tote-bag in front of her. She looked extremely young - no more than 21, if even that

"What are you looking at?" the woman blurted out in a snotty tone, glancing meanly at the man. "Uhh... nothing," Rich replied, turning his head the other way. What a beautiful woman, he said to himself. But if her initial voice was any indication of her personality, Rich figured, she was not the type of woman to pursue. Never before had someone sounded so conceited. As the elevator began to ascend, something popped up in Rich's mind. That lady looked familiar to him. Wait a minute! There was a reason she looked familiar to him. In fact, he knew who she was! "You're Candice Baker!" Rich exclaimed, spinning around and looking at the woman in disbelief. She gave an exasperated look and then shrugged her shoulders. "So?" Rich ripped open his tool box, searching for a piece of paper and a pen. "Wow! This is incredible! Can I have your autograph? Wow! My little brother just loves you!" The blonde took in a deep breath, then spoke in a very demeaning tone. "Look, I DON'T do autographs." Rich stopped, looking up at her with a stunned expression. She was much different than what he had previously envisioned her as... To anyone who owned a television, 19-year-old Candice Baker was a superstar. She was the marquee name on OCEAN VIEW, a network program which always ranked high in the weekly television ratings. People knew her as Theresa Manning, the sexy and flirtatious maid of a little motel situated on the California coast. Before she landed this role, Candice had made her mark in the entertainment community as a fashion model. She had two calendars out, plus a workout video and even a commercial for a mascara company. At 19, she literally had the world at her feet. "You don't do autographs?" the repairman asked, crestfallen. "All I ask for is one... that's all. My little brother, he has your calendar up on his wall and he watches your show every single week. He just loves you more than any other..." "LOOK," Candice repeated, now in a firm tone, "I DON'T do autographs for ANYONE. I could care less about your worthless little brother." Rich gave an expression of confusion and then turned his head quickly, so the famous star could not see his new look of disgust. What a fucking bitch, he said to himself. She could have told him about her "no

autograph" rule in a much nicer and more polite way, instead of just being snotty and demeaning him and his brother at the same time

Candice sighed and ran a brush through her long, perfectly-styled hair, eyeing the man from behind. She hated to be in the same elevator with someone his type. "I'm a million dollar star," she told herself. "And I have to share an elevator with some lousy repairman. This hotel should have elevators for stars. After all, lots of stars come here." "You know," Rich said, breaking the woman's train of thought. He kept looking straight ahead, not turning to peer back at her. "You must really be a good actress." "Thanks," she said, squinting suspiciously at him. "Yeah," he added. "Your character on TV is so nice and sweet. You on the other hand, in real life, are nothing but a spoiled little brat. No one would really know that unless they met you for real." "WHAT?" Candice screamed, full of rage and anger. "You can't talk to me like that!" "Who says?" Rich asked, now turning around to face her. "Me!" she exclaimed, taking a swing and hitting him in the shoulder. Rich, who prided himself on never raising a hand to strike a woman, just stood there and shook his head at her, as she fumed before him. No one had probably ever opposed her like this before, he told himself. This bitch actress probably had people eating out of her hands on a regular basis. Candice reached into her tote-bag and scrambled for her cellular phone. "I'm going to call security on you!" she screamed. "You can't talk to me that way! I'm Candice Baker, dammit!" "Look," Rich said, "let's just forget it, okay?" "Wouldn't you like to do that!" she huffed. "Yeah, I would," he told her, matter of factly. "Plus, if you call security on me, I'll get them on you too. You're the one who hit me. I did nothing but call you a spoiled little brat." Candice stopped and looked up at him, frozen. She could not afford any bad press in the tabloid media. Those nasty reporters would carve her up if they learned that she was even accused of punching someone. Her career may take a massive hit, then she may be finished! So, Candice closed her tote-bag and looked at the repairman with a confident, sure expression. "Okay, you got yourself a deal. Just don't bother me anymore. What floor are we up to, anyway?" Rich glared at her then looked at the control panel. "22." He turned around so he wasn't facing her anymore. He then noticed that she was apparently headed to the 51st floor, 8 higher than him. The button for the 51st floor was lit up, as was the 43rd floor button. Rich, a handyman whose employer had a contract with this hotel, had been sent here to fix the air conditioner in one of the rooms. He was 31 years old and had been in the repair business since graduating from college. Just an average joe, Rich wore faded blue jeans and an old t-shirt. A full tool belt was around his waist, and he carried a tool box in his right hand as well. Rich tapped his foot on the elevator floor as the compartment went higher and higher in the building, wanting to get away from this crass,

snobby actress. He wondered to himself whether or not he should tell his brother of this experience. It would dampen his brother's image of Candice, whom he thought of as the perfect "dream girl". Rich then wondered to himself, would his brother believe that his "dream girl" could be such a bitch? After all, the media gushed over her. All Rich had heard was that this actress could be worthy of sainthood. He was always hearing stories of her helping children and donating to many charities. He also heard stories of how she never turned down an autograph request. "I like to interact with my fans," he heard her once say in a national interview. Yeah, right! Meanwhile, Candice applied more mascara to her already perfect face. She was on her way to a very important meeting with a movie producer, with the possibility of landing a starring role on a high-budget film. That is why she was dressed so professionally, wearing a red business jacket and a knee-length red skirt, to go along with dark stockings and black high-heels. She wore a ton of jewelry and smelled of only the finest, most expensive perfumes and fragrances

"Come on," Candice said, impatient, watching the elevator console flash the current floor. 34. A few seconds later, 35. Then 36. All of a sudden, the lights in the elevator went out and it came to a rocky, screeching halt. Seconds later, both Rich and Candice were stunned as a dimmer light suddenly filled the compartment.

Candice looked around, trying to figure out what had just happened. Then it was time for her to explode. "WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED!?" Rich had seen something like this happen before. "Looks like the electricity went out," he told her calmly.

"ELECTRICITY OUT?" she boomed. "They have to fix it! I have a very important meeting to go to!" "Calm down," he said, amazed at her brashness. She was such a sweetheart on television - at least the character she played was. "I'm sure the electricity will come back on very soon." The minutes passed, and the electricity did not come back on. Rich stood patiently, while Candice paced back and forth frantically. "Not only will I be late for the meeting," she told herself, "but I have to stay here longer with THIS." She looked at the repairman, sneering. "Did you do this?" she asked him, very angry. "Did you cause the electricity to go out just so you could be stuck in here with me?" Rich laughed, and shook his head. "No way. I think the last thing I want is to be stuck in here with YOU, Miss Baker." Candice gave him a mean look as she shook her head. "I'm going to call this damn hotel's front desk and see what the problem is!"

She reached back into her tote-bag and pulled out her cellular phone. "You do that," Rich said, dropping his tool belt and placing his tool box on the floor. "But I'm going to sit down and relax." Candice found out from hotel administration that there was a major electricity blackout in the city. The hotel had a backup generator, which provided the dim lights that illuminated the elevator compartment, but the generator was not powerful

enough to move the elevator. Angry, she demanded that they get a hotel worker to climb down the elevator shaft and get her out of here. But the administrator told her that would be too dangerous.

Candice then hung up, disgusted. A few minutes later, Candice had joined Rich on the floor, though she was seated on the other side of the elevator. She didn't want to be near him, at all. The starlet had calmed down considerably, although she was still furious on the inside for this power outage

"Did you wake up on the wrong side of the bed this morning?"

Candice looked up, in response to the question from Rich. She gave him another mean look and said, "What are you talking about?"

"I'm talking about your attitude," he replied, in a firm tone. "All I did was ask for one little autograph. That is no reason to blow up and explode in my face, in anger. I never did anything to you."

Candice sighed, then shook her head. "Look, I'm sorry. It's just EVERY single place I go, people want autographs. If they don't want autographs, people are taking pictures of me. I just don't like it. Sometimes I wish people would just leave me alone." Ahh,

Rich said to himself. The hint of an actual human being? "That's the price of being famous." "Still doesn't mean I have to like it,"

she sighed. "I would just like to have one day where I can go places and be myself, and not worry about being spotted or hounded for autographs." "Regardless of who you are," Rich said, "you will get spotted with such a nasty attitude." "Who died and made you King?" she snarled back. Rich shook his head and laughed. "Forget it." There was a silence between them for at

least a minute. They sat still, each wanting to get out of the others' sights. When would the damn electricity come back on?

"I'll give you an autograph," Candice said, in her nicest tone yet.

"Huh?" Rich asked, looking up at her in surprise. "I'll give you an autograph," she insisted, her voice returning to its normal

tone. "I figure we might as well get along. God knows how long we'll be trapped in here." Candice was lying. She didn't want to get along with him. She just wanted to shut him up. She thought by giving him an autograph, he wouldn't bother her any longer

"I don't want your damn autograph," he told her. "What?" she snapped. "I thought you did! What about your brother?" She

reached into her tote-bag and pulled out a pad and paper. "Tell me his name and I'll write out a little message for him." Rich sighed in disgust, knowing how much his little brother would cherish an autograph from his favorite television actress. "John.

His name is John." Rich watched as Candice wrote out a message on her notepad. She ripped the sheet off and then gave it to him. "Dear John - Thanks for being a fan! Keep watching me on the show! Candice Baker" Rich smirked as he read the note, noticing the huge heart that Candice had drawn next to her name. She should have drawn a lump of coal, he told himself. It would have fit her disposition much better. "Thanks," he said off handedly, slipping the note into a folder sleeve in his tool box made specifically to hold paper

----- "DO YOU KNOW HOW HOT IT IS IN HERE?"

Candice screamed into her cellular phone, an hour later, on the line with the hotel manager. "I have been stuck in this elevator forever and without any air to cool this place down, it now feels like a blasting FURNACE!" Rich shook his head and smiled as he watched her. "What do you mean, you can't do anything?" she hollered into the speaker. "Get a worker to go into the elevator shaft, and get me out of here! I'm burning up!" "Two hours!" she boomed seconds later. "Well that's just fine! I can assure you that I will never do business with this hotel again, and I will discourage any of my friends as well!" She hung up. Candice stomped her high-heeled foot into the plush carpet of the elevator. "Damn people! They now say they'll only send someone to us in the elevator shaft if the power doesn't come back on two hours. That would classify as an 'emergency' in their eyes." Rich wiped his sweat-covered forehead with an old rag.

Without the air conditioner on, the temperature in the elevator had risen dramatically. It was a very hot day outside, at least 100 degrees. It felt that same way in the elevator, if not worse.

"What are you doing?" Candice demanded as she watched Rich slip his t-shirt up and over his head

"I don't know about you," he said, standing up, "but I'm not going to sit here in clothes and roast like a pig." "You can't take your clothes off!" she exclaimed. "Don't worry," he told her, stepping out of his work boots. "I will not go totally naked on you. I'll just strip down to my boxers." "What!?" Candice exploded. "Put your clothes back on!" Rich unbuttoned his jeans and slid them down. Candice cringed and turned her face in disgust. "I'm not going to swelter in this heat," he told her.

"Once the electricity comes back and this thing starts moving again, I'll put my clothes back on." Candice shook her head in total disbelief. Why did she have to be trapped in this elevator?

Why did the electricity have to shut off when she was in this elevator? "I'm better than this!" she told herself. For the first time, however, Candice noticed Rich as someone other than a stereotypical, dirty workman. She watched him settle down into the corner, wearing only silk boxers, the remainder of his clothes piled next to him on the floor. Rich had a muscular frame and his body was well-defined, especially his chest, which looked strong and powerful. He had wide, broad shoulders and a lot of muscle tone in his arms. He also had a stomach which was as hard as a washboard. Candice even noticed that his face wasn't all that

bad-looking, either. He was, in fact, quite handsome

But she shoved those thoughts out of her mind, turning around so she couldn't see him. "Please put your clothes back on," she almost whined. "What happens if the elevator starts up and we reach the floor before you can get dressed? What happens if there is some tabloid person waiting for me, with a camera? They could take a picture and then the whole world would see me in an elevator with a near naked man. Those nasty tabloids would

come up with all sorts of wild assumptions!" "See this button?" Rich said, pointing up to one. "It says, 'emergency stop'. I can press it and it will halt the elevator until it is pressed again.

That will give me plenty of time to get dressed." Candice stomped her foot against the floor again. "What happens if a technician overrides the button before you can get dressed?" "I suggest you do the same," Rich told her. "What?" she asked, looking back at him. "Take off your clothes and get more comfortable," he replied. "I can see that you're obviously sweating from this heat." "NO WAY!" she exploded. "I'M NOT TAKING MY CLOTHES OFF! OH! You would like that, wouldn't you!? You could go around and tell all your friends that you saw Candice Baker stripped down to her bra and panties! Well, no way! I'll roast in this heat before I undress!" "I wouldn't tell anyone," Rich said, in a disgruntled voice. "I don't do that sort of thing. Besides, you'd be more comfortable if you took that thick jacket off. Why don't you take it off, at least?" Candice looked down at her red blazer. "Because I'm not wearing a blouse underneath it!" She turned away from him, trembling with anger. "I won't tell anyone, I promise," he said. "Look, I won't try anything either, if that's what you're afraid of. Don't you think if I did want to try something, I would have done so already? We've been in here for almost an hour and a half." "I won't take my clothes off! Ever!" People change their mind. Even Candice Baker. 15 minutes later, she sat in the opposite corner of the elevator, her knees curled up to her chest, her arms hooked around them. Her sport jacket and skirt, plus her high-heels and stockings, were off to the side. She sat in the elevator, simply wearing a white bra and matching silk panties. The heat had gotten to her so much, that she let her guard down - but only after Rich swore on his life that he would never tell anyone about this. ESPECIALLY the tabloids. Rich couldn't help but sneak a few peeks at her. She was perfect. Her body, her skin, everything about her physical appearance was simply perfect. He could tell that her breasts, though concealed by the bra, were obviously large and very firm. She had a deep, rich tan and her legs were long - lusciously long. She had the body that Rich imagined only a television starlet could have. He wondered if her breasts were real, though. He had to suppress a smile at that thought. Though she hated herself for doing it, Candice had also peeked at Rich. He had the type of muscular body which she adored. She loved the way his pectorals would ripple each time he raised a hand to wipe his forehead. She even found herself glancing at his boxer shorts, wondering to herself what was inside of them. Would it be big enough? She shook her head, trying to drive those thoughts away again. The dim lighting of the elevator seemed to cast an odd romantic feeling over them, adding to the sexual hunger they each felt. Candice thought that Rich was extremely handsome - Rich knew that Candice was the sexiest woman he had ever laid eyes upon in his entire lifetime

Rich remembered something. He had a thermos at the bottom of his toolbox. If not so rarely used, he would have thought of it earlier. Candice sprung up like a lightning bolt once she saw Rich pull the thermos from his toolbox. She scurried over to him and dropped to her knees, then stared at the thermos before looking up at him, her eyes depicting those of a suddenly desperate woman. "Please?" she whined. "Please let me have a drink?" Rich looked at her, shocked. Was she actually begging him? This spoiled little brat was actually begging him for something? He had to hold back a smile at the realization that yes, she was begging him. After the snotty attitude she had earlier displayed, Rich thought this new side of her was rather humorous. "Thirsty?" he simply asked. "Yes!" she whined. "Please let me have a drink?" Rich couldn't deny her. He wasn't that type of person. "Okay, but only after I get a drink first. And save some for later, okay?" Candice watched as he guzzled some of it down. "What is it?" "Water," he replied. "It's warm water, but it's still water." The repairman handed the thermos to her. "Here."

Candice grabbed the jug and began swallowing the thirst-quenching water down. As she did, lifting it so her line of sight was no longer toward Rich, the repairman had an open view of her bra-filled breasts. Those shapely melons were no more than a foot away from his quivering hands as Candice stopped drinking, saving some of the water for later. She jumped back, startled, as she noticed Rich had been staring at her breasts. "Hey!" the blonde snapped. "I thought you said you wouldn't try anything funny with me!" "I didn't," he replied, flustered himself. "But you have to realize that it is very hard for a man like me to be so close to a woman like you, who is so physically beautiful, in next to no clothing." Something snapped inside of Candice. She threw herself at Rich, landing in his lap and wrapping her arms around his muscular shoulders. She attacked his mouth with her own, driving her tongue deep between his lips and into his mouth, kissing him with the type of strong passion which he had never felt before. Rich was stunned. His hands were outstretched and trembling, as the starlet continued to assault his mouth with her own. He composed himself and then grabbed her by the shoulders, and pushed her away from him. "What the hell has gotten into you?" he exclaimed

Candice threw herself at him again. "I WANT YOU!" she exploded in lust. "I WANT YOU NOW! This heat has me so horny!" Her mouth found his again, and she attacked it with even more passion than before. Who in his right mind could refuse the blonde-haired, blue-eyed wet dream of every American male's fantasy, known as Candice Baker? Rich couldn't. He curled his strong arms around her and kissed her with hunger and passion in return. Candice snaked a hand between them and reached down into his boxers to find his cock, which had been swollen since she had stripped down to her bra and panties earlier. Candice then groaned in lust, squeezing his hard member,

knowing she had found a "big one". Violently, Candice ripped her mouth away from Rich's and then got onto her knees and leaned over. She tugged his boxers down, exposing his huge shaft, and then immediately took it into her mouth. A lustful snort emanated from Rich as the realization started to set in - Candice Baker - THE Candice Baker, was sucking his cock. Candice Baker!! It seemed like some elaborate dream, but Rich was smart enough to realize that this was not a dream. It was REAL. He watched her blonde head move up and down over his shaft, her mouth, lips and tongue causing powerful sensations to shoot from his cock to the rest of his body. The repairman lifted his head and bounced it off the wall behind him, wild and uncontrollable sparks running rampant through him. A woman who was willing to perform fellatio was wonderful, in his eyes. Rich then reached over and unclasped Candice's bra. He pushed the shoulder straps down and then managed to whisk her bra away. Candice groaned in delight as one of his hardened, calloused hands came into contact with the fresh, supple skin of her breast. The contrast was pleasurable enough for her, but things became even better once he began pumping and squeezing her perfect breast with his work-worn hand. "I can't take it anymore!" she exclaimed, rising up to a standing position on her knees. Candice slipped her silk panties down and said, "I want that big monster in my pussy!" Rich tried to hold her back, but couldn't. "Tiff, we can't... I don't have a condom with me." "I don't care!" she gasped, nearly ripping her panties down and off. "I'm on the pill anyway!" The actress growled like a wild animal as she lunged herself at Rich. With him seated against the elevator wall, Candice straddled his hips and then took a seat herself, but on his stiff cock. "OH YES!" she bellowed out, passionately. "YES! WHAT I WANT!" Candice began to bounce up and down wildly upon his hard member, her arms wrapped tightly around his broad, muscular shoulders. The blonde was moving and bouncing so fast that she was nearly out of control. Rich had never had a woman be so forceful and violent with him during sex. He was amazed at the actress. Nevertheless, he gripped her ass tightly with his strong hands, and helped her bounce even faster atop his erection. It felt soft yet firm at the same time to him - her ass, that is. The mixture made him come to the conclusion that her ass was perfect, too. Their sweaty bodies rocked together and they pounded each other with an intensity that was even greater than the scorching temperature inside the elevator. Both screamed and cried in lust, each letting their wild inhibitions and better judgement go by the wayside. Candice wanted to ride that monster cock for all it was worth, and Rich wanted to give her all he possibly could - and then even more. When Rich buried his face in Candice's cleavage and began feasting away with his mouth, she boomed out a scream and then experienced an orgasm. That triggered Rich's own orgasm, and the two impromptu lovers shuddered together,

hugging and embracing each other in forbidden lust. "Ooooh," Candice purred, her face detracting from his shoulder. She looked into his eyes and offered her first smile of the afternoon. It was a beautiful, perfect smile, Rich noted. "Ooooh, that was great," she cooed. "Simply FANTASTIC!" "I couldn't agree more," Rich said, purely and contently. He brought her lips to his and gently kissed them. Maybe, he thought... just maybe, she wasn't such a bitch after all. Perhaps, he said to himself, once he broke through her outer shield, he may have found a wonderful and compassionate woman who needed someone in her life, just as he needed someone in his life

It seemed like a real possibility. Both shared a loving, tender kiss, each smiling and laughing in the process. They were happy together. All of a sudden, the main lights in the elevator switched on, and then the compartment rattled before beginning its upward ascent again. The electricity was back on! The electricity was back on!!! Rich, thinking quickly, reached up and pushed the EMERGENCY STOP button, bringing the elevator to another halt. He and Candice knew what they had to do. In a hurry, both of them dressed, hastily throwing on their clothes. They were afraid that a technician may override the button, thus sending them up before they were dressed. That is why both of them hurried. Candice was thinking of her career and image, not wanting to be seen half naked in an elevator with a man. Rich was thinking the same way - concerned for her image. After a minute or so, both were dressed and composed. Fortunately, the elevator did not start moving until Rich pushed the button. Meanwhile, Candice had reached into her tote-bag and pulled out her pen and notepad again. She quickly jotted down a few things which she felt Rich needed to remember. "Here," the starlet said, ripping the sheet off and handing it to him, "this is the address to a nice little restaurant on the west side. Why don't you meet me there, tomorrow night, at eight o'clock?" She winked at him. "Hopefully, the night will end up at my condo." Rich shook his head and laughed, completely shocked that this superstar of an actress had basically asked him out on a date. "I'll be there," he told her, holding on tight to the paper. "I could never show up for that meeting looking like this," she whined, looking into her pocket mirror. Anyone could tell with her disheveled hair and smeared make-up that she had just been through a wild round of sex. "I'll just have to reschedule. Joseph will do it for me. He needs me for that movie part." Rich smiled, listening to the blonde chatter amongst only herself. The elevator then reached the 43rd floor... it was time for Rich to get off. The door opened but no one appeared to be in sight. Candice noticed that, then gave her repairman stud a hard, passionate kiss on the mouth. Rich smiled and stumbled out of the elevator, his tool box in hand. Candice grinned and waved at him as the door closed. "Pretty eventful day," Rich said, turning and walking toward the room in which the air conditioner was he was supposed to fix.

"Woke up, showered, went to work, got stuck in an elevator with a TV star, fucked the TV star - Candice Baker, no less... now I'm off to fix an air conditioner." He laughed and said, "Ahh, just a regular day!"

Sex In GomtiExpress Train

It feels great to tell you that I am a regular reader of stories. First of all I want to introduce myself. I am

Sameer, I am 26 year old a software professional working in Noida, bordering Delhi. I am 5'10" with good looking personality, normally I got second looks from girls and ladies. My family is in Aligarh, UP.

The incident which I am going to tell you was happened one year back.

It was a incident of last July, the weather was pleasant and I was travelling by Gomti Express.

There was a rush in the train and I luckily got the seat adjusting to an elderly couple. After train moved from Aligarh, a very pretty girl having height 5'5" with very sexy boobs and round ass, she was around 25 years, had a big luggage with her searching for seat. She was wearing pick colored shalwar, kamees (her dopatta was not at the right place as she was busy managing the luggage), her name was Nazy. She was searching for seat, and when she passed by me, I offered my seat to her and I stud up new by.Delhi is not far away from Aligarh, just 1 h 45 minute run by express trains.

She was very happy to get the seat, after sometime, she realized that it is possible to adjust four if she adjust a little bit, so she offered me to sit on the small corner. I sat there but it gets me little uneasy as

her left thigh was continuously in contact of mine and her arms were brushing my chest. After some time she tried to put her small bag on the shelf over her head, her left breast was brushed my elbow, she knew what happened, but she didn't seems to mind. My cock got a sudden erection, but I controlled my self in a few minutes. I got some courage and started chatting her and the train was passing by Khurja Jn. She told me that she is a web-designer, and going delhi to appear in some job interview and the place was close to my room & office.

She also told that she lives in Rehmat Bano hostel in Aligarh, and Varansi is her home town. I was living alone at that time & my room was small to accommodate any guest. In the mean time, to adjust myself from falling from the seat, I slightly pushed toward her, I got a full body contact by her left side, I was surprised to see that she didn't resisted, instead she adjusted herself slightly backward, I've now full contact of her left breast. I started slightly pressing my elbow on here breast, but she didn't resisted, instead she was giving a mysterious smile.

Fortunately that was a holiday and I don't had to do any work after reaching Delhi. After reaching station,
She asked me if I could company her to the interview place. As I was free, I readily agreed her proposal
and that too to my way. After some time my room arrived, we went to room for a short period to put my
things and left for her interview. The interview place was a walking distance from my room, so I left her
and returned to my room. I told her after interview, she may come to my room, if she wishes. She agreed
and promised to come after interview. I'd taken a brief nap, before her arrival (wow my heart was jumping
IN N OUT, a girl in my room).

When she came I forget to hide a porn mag which was lying new my bed, I hurriedly put the mag below the
newspaper stack. After that I said to her to get refreshed and take some rest, she said ok, and went to
bathroom to get refreshed. After that I came out from the bathroom after taking bath. I returned, I didn't believe what I saw, she brought out that porn mag and was watching nude pictures. Seeing me she
hurriedly closed the mag & she was little bit embarrassed, but I ignored and said it will be better if you
take a nap as I'd to buy necessary items, she agreed. I locked the door from outside and left.

When I came back, she was in a deep slumber. Her dopatta was away and she was lying with her back, her
breasts where aiming towards the ceiling like a mini domes. I tried not to do anything wrong to her, but in
vein. I changed my cloths and came back. This time I was in shorts and tea-shirt. I stretch myself parallel to
her and pretended as I am also sleeping. Slowly I put my hand on her stomach and started roaming there,
then I moved upward and caressed over one of her breast. I was trying to do slow as I don't wanted to
wake her, started roaming my hand on both of her breasts and I also put my one leg on let on her thigh, I
tried my knee to insert between her legs and succeeded.No I'm getting very very hot so started squeezing
here boobs lightly. Her boobs were very firm.

This was too much for me and I was loosing control on myself and started kissing her neck, she wriggled a
bit but didn't wake,I was not bothering if she wakes. My seven inch rod was hot like a fire. My one hand was
pressing her right boob another was sliding up and down over her shalwar, suddenly I got her nara.
I pulled
her nara and eased her shalwar, she was not wearing panty. Now my fingers were sliding up and down the

folds of her pussy making them open, she moaned SSSSS and slightly opened her legs, I got full access to her pussy. And suddenly she wakes up. I was afraid that she might be angry but instead she removed her kurta and said "now it will be easy for you to do what you want" and planted a deep French kiss.

Her tongue was inside my mouth exploring my tongue, my hand on her both boobs pressing them hard, her shalwar falls down. My other hand was busy unclasping her bra, I did it within no time, wow her boobs were firm and with dark nipples and big black circles around her nipples. I removed my mouth and traveled downward and rested on her erect nipples. I was pinching one and sucking another, she was making sound like PLEASEEEEEEE OOOOOUCHH, SSSSSS, and she was pushing her pussy in me, and started saying PLEASEEEEE FUCK MEEEEEEEE PLEASEEEEEEEEE SSSSSSS I put my hand down and wow, It was all wet with her fluid, I slid my middle finger deep inside her cunt to check her virginity, but she was not virgin.

I thought that this is a right time to do as my cock also in need of her choot. I lay her on the floor and she opened her legs. I came between her legs and I was rubbing the end of my penis against her wet choot, up and down feeling her clit with my penis. She moaned, "Pleaseeee fuck me, don't waste time" I put the head of my lund on her choot and slight push, and I watched it slide in slowly, her vagina enveloped my hole lund. Love juices were coming out from her choot. My lund went tearing, deep inside her "Aaaaaaaaah aaaaah ouchhhhh, pleaseeeee ssssssslowwww", she said! I could feel the enveloping

She was jumping her hips under me, raising her hips and choot to meet my strokes. I continued to fuck her, deeper and harder, side by side squeezing and sucking her breasts and nipples periodically. Her face turned red and her moaning started taking acceleration, so I increased my speed too. "pleaseeeeeee aaaaaaaaah yesssssssss ddddddddon't stop I am cominggggggggggg", and simultaneously she shuddered into a really wild orgasm. I waited for her to normalize as I still not satisfied. After few seconds I started fucking her harder as I also building pressure and I exploded in a few stroke. I came inside her.

After this incident I am bold enough to fuck ladies, we had fucked several times with her and her friends too.

Sex With Mother In law (Forcefully)

In India, when men marry they demand a dowry from their in-laws. In my case, I happened to marry a pretty girl from a reasonably poor family. From the very first day itself I had a tremendous sexual urge to strip my mother-in-law naked and view her milky white, well endowed assets.

I am a traveling marketing person and often I leave my wife behind on such tours. There in motels and inns, I routinely visualize my mother-in-law's nudity and masturbated, throwing my cum all over with excitement. On one such tour, I approached my father-in-law: "Papa, can I take my mother-in-law with me?"

He smiled. The weight of the dowry made him smile reluctantly. "Okay if you will, son," he said, "But do take care of mum."

"Of course, I will." I assured him winking at my mother-in-law in delight. Now like most Indian women my mother-in-law was shy and conservative. I took her to New Delhi where I checked into a hotel with her.

"Will you take me for sight-seeing?" she asked innocently, "You see I haven't visited Delhi before."

"Of course," I told her firmly, "First...we will talk about the dowry...it's due for over an year..."

"Please...you see we are poor," she said, one of her big boobs stared at me in her red blouse as the sari slipped momentarily from her breasts. I sat on the bed and she drew a chair to sit upon.

"Stand up please." I commanded. "Walk up to the middle of the room. Do as I tell you or..."

"Sunny..." she whispered fearfully, "I'm just like your mom."

"Remove your sari...quick." She knew I meant business. She saw my hard-on rise inside my trousers and it looked like a minaret from Taj Mahal. I could see the

shape of things to come. Soon she was in her blouse and petticoat. I often admired her big 40" arse which I loved watching as she would walk around in her home.

"Now off with your blouse and bra."

She was wearing a black bra. Her boobs were bursting out like a pair of juicy melons. She was turning away from me as she removed her bra. "Here, face me please." As her shapely big boobs sprung out I was amazed at the size of her black areolas which stood up at my sight. Topless, she tried to cover her boobs with her hands but she could not manage to hide such abundant breasts. I ordered her to walk up to me. She was surrendering to me now. She knew there was no choice. As soon as she came close to me, I asked her to kneel and I fondled the breasts to my fullest pleasure. I squeezed them, I molested them, playing fondly with each nipple. her breasts bobbed with delight and they juggled as she protested.

"I'll do any other thing, Sunny," she begged, "Please stop."

"Anything? OK!" I laughed out. I pulled out my 8" thick shaft and shoved it into her mouth: "Ma,suck...suck on it!"

She was almost choked on it. She slowly began to suck my swollen dick like a huge lollipop and I was on the verge of collapsing on her with excitement. I held on to her breasts and pumped the spongy pleasure cakes merrily until I was ready to shoot my load uncontrollably into her mouth.

"OK!" I said shot my thick, white milky cum into her seductive lips and she swallowed my mouthful of load uncomfortably. She was perspiring all over. Her beautiful large breasts were glistening as she decided to take a break. My limbs were shaking with excitement as I never in my life thought that I'll be fucking my mother-in-law live! It was too good a dream to come true. " Now off with your petticoat!" I yelled.

"Sunny please. I'm not wearing any panties." Indian women usually don't wear panties under their dress (sari) and they rarely shave their pussies. I had often imagined my mother-in-law's bush. A little denser and darker than my wife's I had guessed. " Oh boy!" I almost shrieked out in delight when she was completely nude. What a bush! Her thick black hairs would put the Amazon forest to shame. I have never seen such a delicious hairy cunt in my life. I rushed up and stuck my mouthful

into the bush.

Surprisingly despite all her resistance she was dripping cunt juice. So she was enjoying the humiliation! I tongued her magnum cunt and she now began to moan with pleasure: " Oh Sunny fuck me...fuck me a hundred times! I deserve all this shame and humiliation!" I now took my hard erect prick and rammed into her pussy lips with all my might. I battered her and she cried out: "Oh Sunny do you fuck my daughter like this? Who is a better fucker, me or she?"

Of course, my mother-in-law was a real bitch in fucking. I came quickly in spasms and she called out my name several times and mentioned my hard pleasurable dick as she came to her orgasm in spasms groaning with joy. I spilled my cum all around her bush and topped her delicious sensuous navel with my cum. " How much cum have you got inside you?" she asked surprised. " Wait...I will tell you." I asked her to get into a doggie position on her knees. She was most unwilling.

So I fetched my trouser belt. She pleaded: "Please don't fuck my arse." Indian women are very conservative about arse-fucking. As soon as I saw her huge white arse my cock jumped into full size and believe me it grew longer and thicker at the sight. I caressed her buttocks slowly and then I spanked her with the belt.

"Ooow! O....o.....o...w!" she cried as the welts appeared on her beautiful bum. "Please don't belt me. Fuck my arse!" Her arse was warm with the beatings for not giving my share of dowry. Then I stuck my finger deep into her arse-hole and shoved my prick like a naughty son-in-law straight up and inside. I moved in and out rapidly and she cried out in pain and pleasure.

I shot into her arse-hole like a sniper-shooter. Next she bathed me and I loved fondling her big breasts, juicy cunt and super backside as I soaped her big naked body. Of course, I finally did get my dowry. But I continue to take mother-in-law on pleasure trips. We fuck and have had varied sex which I will be happy to tell you later. My family is happy as I sponsor my mother-in-law's trips and she in turn continues to give my cock immense pleasure. Sometimes she even masturbates me.

Sex With Neighbour's Wife

It was raining heavily when Tony stepped outside into the covered patio to light a cigarette. It usually rains heavily in the late winters in Ohio. Tony was a little tired after coming back from Edison, NJ where he had gone to drop his wife at her sister's place. His wife would be at her sister's place for about a month to help her out with the arrival of a newborn baby.

Tony heard the phone ringing inside "Is it the phone ringing? Who could it be? It already 11:00 PM" Tony said to himself. He had just done talking to his wife. Tony picked up the phone after checking the Caller ID. It was his colleague from the company who stays in the same complex.

"Hey Brij, what's up ?" said Tony.

"Tony, its me Sheetal, Brij has again come home drunk and he is very aggressive" Sheetal was crying profusely while speaking. "He has been abusing me and is beating me again, Oh God

Please help me!"

Tony thought "Not again! Not again, This is going way too far" Brijesh and Sheetal have been married now for the past 1 year and not a single day had passed when Brij would not fight with Sheetal.

Sheetal had told Tony's wife, Preeti, that Brij was not able to make Sheetal happy in bed and had drinking problems, the blame for which, as expected, was put on Sheetal. Sheetal, Preeti (Tony's wife and Tony were in the same MBA class and were friends from the University days.

This was the sixth time when Sheetal had called up Tony's home. Previously, when this happened, Sheetal would come over to Tony's home since Sheetal, Preeti (Tony's wife) and Tony were good friends. The next day when Brij would be sober, he would apologize and the seeds for another fight were sown.

"Let me speak to him, get him on the phone" said Tony.

Brijesh and Tony talked for a while. Brij kept on saying "Its OK, I am fine now, she instigated me, its her fault but, yes, yes, No, I am fine now" Tony knew that his advise was all useless as this will happen again till they find a real solution. Besides there was no point in Sheetal coming over to sleep over and spend the night since Tony's wife was not at home either. It was not appropriate. Tony thought that

this is over and next time when it happens again,
they'll suggest something else to Sheetal.

After talking for about 12-15 minutes, they hung up
the phone and Tony took a deep breath. Tony thought
"How unfortunate for Sheetal She is good looking
and smart, a little docile but a full grown confident
woman" "She deserves a better life".

Tony went inside, kept the cordless phone on the base
charger, and got a can of coke, made himself
comfortable on the sofa and turned on the TV.
And as the usual habits of all men, kept on changing
the channels till he found something interesting,
interesting it was! The 'Spice channel' is indeed
interesting for almost all the men of Tony's age. Tony
was a 29-year-old guy from Bombay, 5'10" tall and with
decent physique. Gym helps to maintain the body and
Tony was a regular visitor to the Gym. Looks wise he
was no Salman Khan but still attracted the eyes of the
opposite sex.

Sheetal on the other hand was a tall woman, about 5'5"
tall, good looks, Cleopatra cut hair, nice figure (God
must have spent time to create her, regular work outs
helped to maintain that!), she would have been
36C-27-36 but there was no way of knowing well,
at least till that date.

The phone rang once again and Tony thought "Who the
hell is it now?!" The Caller ID did not show Brij's
number. Tony answered the phone and was surprised to
hear Sheetal's voice at the other end.

Sheetal was crying and spoke in Hindi "Tony, it me
again After he talked to you, he got wild at
me and attempted to beat me up he pushed me
outside and has locked the door. I can't go back in"
"Please pick me up, I am calling from my neighbor's
place I'll meet you outside Please
come fast"

Tony picked up his car keys and left to pick her up.
There she was, standing under one of the car ports,
wearing a nightie, a jacket (which was not hers, may
be the neighbors gave it to her), the jacket's hood
was up to protect the hair from getting wet. She
immediately got in the car and started crying. Tony
tried calling up Brij from his cell phone just to give
it one last shot but no use. "Damn it! He is not
picking up the phone" said Tony. Since the apartment

of Tony and Brij was only a few blocks away, they reached very soon. Tony parked the car and they both went running to the building.

Upon reaching the apartment, Tony offered a glass of water to Sheetal. Make-up!!! Sheetal was wearing Make-up!!! Tony got a little confused and asked her why she was wearing make-up. Her eyes had eyeliner and she had some lipstick. Sheetal said that she wanted this night to be good as they had got engaged this day 1 year back. They talked for 5-10 minutes and Sheetal was all the time in tears. She said "Today, Brij confessed that he is a homo and has been actively for the past 7-8 months" Brij also said that he is not interested in her and that they should break up. It was a big surprise to Tony who had known Brij for the past 2 years and Brij was a very normal, good worker.

Sheetal was crying all the time while talking. She said "Look at me, whats wrong with me? Am I so bad to look at ? Am I not a woman ? Is it wrong to have physical desires ? Am I repulsive ?" She cried again and said "Why is this happening with me ? Oh Tony, I am so lonely I am so hurt".

Tony tried to pacify her but he knew that crying was the best medicine for Sheetal at the moment. Tony was also at loss of words. What is that one can say which shall make her comfortable ?! He shrugged and then tried it with words "There is nothing wrong with you. You are good looking, charming, attractive and desirable Its just that Brij is a total moron. A 'faggot' moron ! and there is nothing wrong in having sexual desires". Tony looked at the open patio door and then at Sheetal who was wearing only a flimsy nightie. "Aren't you feeling cold ?" he asked and got up to slide close the glass door. Sheetal replied "I am so hot that you can fry an egg on my chest". Tony laughed and replied "May be, but considering that I prefer full fried egg, it'll be difficult to flip the egg over since all the space is occupied by your lovely breasts". For the first time Sheetal also laughed a little.

Tony took out a cigarette and went out on the patio and Sheetal followed. She asked him "Can I have one too ?" Tony said "Tumne to smoking band kar di thi na ?" Sheetal said "Chalta hai Tony, kabhi kabhi pi leti hun". They both ignited their cigarettes and were quiet for a few moments. All this while, Tony was

looking at the lovely view of the city which his penthouse apartment was able to offer. It was dark and the city lights were making it look like the sky on the ground. Sheetal was looking only at Tony. Seeing tears in her eyes, Tony gave her a friendly hug and said "Everything will be alright" knowing fully in his mind that it won't be. Sheetal threw her cigarette and hugged Tony back a little more tightly. Tony reacted the same way as a reassuring gesture and Sheetal turned a little and gave Tony a full body hug tightened again and didn't release him.

She said "What was wrong with me, Tony ? Why did you not ask me to marry you when you were attracted to me and everyone knew about it even Preeti ?" "Was getting married to the topper of the class so important to the second ranker ?" "Am I less charming and attractive than Preeti ?" "Why did you break off with me ?"

Tony replied "Don't start this again" "Kai baar ispe baat ho chuki hai you know all the reasons". He released her and excused himself indicating that he needs to have a bath. Sheetal said "Main doosra bathroom use kar rahi hoon and come out fast, you normally take very long time to have a bath"

Tony, as usual, took about 45 minutes and when he came out he saw Sheetal sitting on the sofa wearing the same nightie and watching something on the TV. Something !! She had turned on the TV and it was the same 'Spice channel' that was on when Tony had gone to pick her up. Tony said "Sheetal, its an adult channel" Sheetal replied "Well, I am an adult ! ... do you mind if I watch a little ?!" Tony said "Well, no problems make yourself comfortable". There was this guy in the screen making it out with a lovely black hair woman very vigorously. Tony went inside the kitchen to get something to eat. "Tomorrow is a weekend and it doesn't matter if one gets up late" he said to himself. He got two bowls of ice cream and gave one to Sheetal. He asked her "You OK ?" Sheetal said "NO !" " No no no I am NOT fine, look at this woman she gets paid to enjoy sex and here I am a married woman One whom a real man hasn't touched for the past 7 - 8 months ! Should I be OK with that ?" Tony saw tears in Sheetal's eyes again and came forward, kept the ice cream bowl on the table and held her hand. He sat next to her and placed his other arm around her shoulder and said "As I said before, everything will be alright"

Sheetal looked directly into Tony's eyes and said "Tony, I need you to make me feel like a woman once again, I really need you tonight its been so long since I have been touched Its been so long since I felt a man inside me, Tony, mujhe aaj raat tumhari bohot zarootat hai" "Its been months since I wanted you, I know you and Preeti are very happy together but what should I do ?"

Sheetal kissed Tony on his lips and took his arm and placed it around her back. Tony was a little frozen, was at a loss of words and though he had fantasized about her a lot, he had not expected this to happen. Trying to manage the situation and thinking about Preeti, he said "This is not right, you are trying to get back at Brij, what about Preeti ? Won't it be betraying her trust ? May be its that damn channel you are watching that's making you hot"

Sheetal replied "Preeti ! She knows that you and I were close, she also knows that I have always wanted you in bed with me, I have often talked to her about this but she avoided the topic. and as for Brij, for one I will never tell him and two, I don't care about him" Sheetal continued "I really need you tonight Tony, I really want you inside me, I want you to make love to me the way a man should make love to a woman"

Sheetal was breathing very heavily now and her lips were very close to Tony's lips. Tony could feel Sheetal's body heat and was being pulled in by the sheer magnetic charm of this sexy married woman. Tony said "Sheetal, tonight you are upset, angry and aggressive tomorrow you may regret what you do tonight" Sheetal didn't say a word but kept staring straight into Tony's eyes. Her lips parted a little and Tony could feel her heavy breathing increasing its pace. After a few moments Sheetal said "Tomorrow I'll be a happy woman because of what YOU will do to me tonight" Sheetal came a little forward and kissed Tony's lips. Her tongue was now exploring Tony's mouth. Sheetal took Tony's hand and parted her nightie, placed it on her waist. She then held him tightly and kept on kissing him for long. Tony was also getting excited and he picked up the TV's remote and switched off the TV. Tony said "I don't know if you are ready for all this"

Sheetal picked up the remote and switched on the TV

again. She said "I am totally ready for everything everything !and if you are not, let me see if I can make you ready for me" She gently place her hand on Tony's dick which by this time was in a semi erect state. Gently she held it and massaged it for a few moments. Both the people were in resonance of excitement. Sheetal kept on kissing Tony's mouth and face and moved her lips to Tony's neck. Tony was feeling Sheetal's bare smooth skin all over her back and waist. By this time both were excited beyond any possibility of retreat. Sheetal started to pull up Tony's T-shirt and removed it in a moment. She then kissed Tony's bare chest and shoulders, her tongue had now started licking his nipples and moving all around his chest, she also started biting Tony's body every now and then.

Tony adjusted himself on the sofa and made himself more comfortable to hold Sheetal properly, with one hand, he now started to unbutton her light green nightie. My my, Sheetal had some lovely breasts and it was the first time Tony got to see them properly. The lights were on and the woman in the TV was being fucked very vigorously. Sheetal took a glance at the TV and said "Tony, I want to get fucked like her, I want to scream like her when you thrust your cock in my wet and warm pussy, oh Tonyyyyyyyyy touch me all over, make love to me like this is the end of the world." Tony removed her nightie and for the first time saw how beautiful Sheetal's body was. Sheetal had a near perfect figure, lovely firm breasts, dark pink nipples, such a smooth skin, firm round hips and very proportionate waist. Sexual excitement had made her face red and the flush made her skin red and hot. She was trembling a little maybe because of such an excitement that she had not seen for months May be years. Tony kissed her all over and touched her erect nipples, which sent shudders in Sheetal's body. He then kissed her lovely breasts and started licking her right nipple, with his left arm around her body, he was massaging her left nipple and Tony's right hand had now moved to her pussy. Not a single hair, she did make herself ready for tonight for Brij but it was Tony's destiny to make her feel like a woman tonight. Tony's had felt the heat from Sheetal's pussy and his fingers now started exploring her wet cunt. Gently, he inserted half of his middle finger in Sheetal's wet pussy and with his thumb, he started massaging her clitoris.

Sheetal's body shook and trembled. Sheetal screamed
"OHHHHHHHHHHHH TONYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYY
EEEEEEEEEE

PLEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEASE DON'T
STOPPPPPPPPPPPPPPP". Her

beautiful nails were now making scratch marks on
Tony's back. Sheetal then pushed herself forward to
have Tony's middle finger fully inside her wet and
flowing cunt. She tried moving her body to get some
rhythms but they were difficult for her. Her body was
now sweating and her cunt juices smell was making both
of them excited to the limit. Sheetal clasped her legs
hand squeezed her pussy muscles to tighten the hold of
Tony's finger. Tony understood Sheetal's need to feel
the movement of his finger and he started sliding his
finger in and out of Sheetal's wet cunt while he
continued massaging her left breast with his left arm
around her and kept on licking and sucking her right
nipple. Sheetal cried in pleasure

"UGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGG AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
MMMMMMMMMMMM

TONYYYYYYYYYYY THIS ISSSSS SOOOOOOOOOOOOO
GOOOOOOOOOODDDDDD" Her teeth were tightly closed
and I

bet she could have crushed a diamond if it was between
her teeth.

A few moments later, suddenly, Sheetal had her first
orgasm. She screamed "HHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

UUUUGGGGGGGG

AAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHO HO HO HO HO HO

HO HO HO HO HO HO HO HO HO HO HO HO HO HO HO HO
HO

HAAAHAAA !!!!"

Tony was surprised to see Sheetal reach an intense
orgasm so soon. He stiff body was now relaxed and
Sheetal was panting, breathing heavily, with sweat
drops covering her body. Her skin was now redder than
ever.

Sheetal looked at Tony with an expressionless face.
Her large eyes were wide open, lips parted and mouth
dry. Sheetal said "The appetizer was good, lets see
what we have for dinner !!"

She got up from the sofa and stood in front of Tony
who was still sitting on the sofa. Facing Tony, she
placed her left leg next to Tony's right leg and

lifted her right leg across Tony's face and placed it on the sofa's backrest near Tony's left shoulder. With a smile on her face, Sheetal said "Show me how good you are with your mouth, lets see if you are really as good as Preeti says you are with your mouth" "I am flowing Tony, suck my wild cunt!" "Or as you guys call it 'Choot' ?! Suck my CHOOT, Tony Eat me in !!!" Sheetal was now getting raunchy and wild. The volume of her voice had been high but now it was out right TV newsreader type. Tony reacted by saying that the neighbors may hear them if she is loud.

Sheetal replied by saying "The fuck do I care For all you know, Dipika is also being fucked right now by her husband and I am the only one who had had lonely nights" "Its my night tonight and I want a real man inside my CHOOT" She then pulled Tony's head towards her wet cunt and Tony loved her pussy smell, he started licking her cunt lips which were now hot and swollen. Sheetal using her right hand parted her cunt lips so that Tony could lick them and suck them better. Her left hand held Tony's head firmly pushing into her wet pussy. Tony licked and sucked her cunt for about 3-4 minutes when Sheetal's body became stiff again. He looked up at her face every now and then to see her expressions. Sheetal's face was now getting very tensed. Her eyes were closed and mouth was open like 'O' shape, she was frequently using her tongue to wet her lips, mostly the upper lip as if applying 'Chap stick' on her upper lip. Then again she screamed. Crying out in pleasure with another orgasm hitting her hard "I am getting another one
TONYYYYYYYYYYY I AM
COMINGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGG"

"HAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
AAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH UUUUGGGGGGGGGH
HA HA HA OOOOOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH
AAAAAAAHAH HO HO
HO HO HO HO HO"

She pulled Tony's hair with one hand and with another she was pushing his head towards her wet pussy. Tony wanted to look at her face but she did not let his head move away from her cunt lips. Tony could feel Sheetal's body loosening but continued sucking and licking her clitoris and her cunt lips. His tongue was exploring Sheetal's 'Love hole', Tony continued this for a few more moments and Sheetal got another orgasm. This time Sheetal screamed "TONYYYYYYYYYYY FUCK

FUCK ! I AM GETTING ANOTHER HIT OHHHH
YESSSSSSSSSS, HA HA HA HA HA
OOOOOOOOOOOOFFFFF FUCK
!!! OH MY ! OH MY ! OH MY
.....UGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGG !!"

After another intense orgasm, she made her body almost fall on the sofa next to Tony's left side.

Tony thought for a moment that now she is climaxed and would come back to normal state. As for Sheetal, she had different thoughts. She got up from the sofa after 20-30 seconds and went to the kitchen to get a glass of water. Tony watched her going towards the kitchen. What a wonderful figure she had maintained. Her hips moved in perfection, her body movement was no less than an enticing dance. She was so beautiful; her naked skin was so smooth and sexy, the night-lights from the lamps were making her skin glow like gold. God really spent time in creating her.

After having a glass of water, Sheetal came back towards Tony, stood in front of him, smiled and said "Now I know why Preeti is dead tired and weak every morning" Sheetal then with her left hand cupped and her left breast and placed her right hand on her wet cunt. Squeezing her breast and slightly rubbing her pussy with her hand, Sheetal continued with a smile on her face "Are you ready to fuck my hot cunt ? Are you as hot as I am ?Lets see tumhari kya haalat hai" Tony was very surprised at the way Sheetal was talking.

He looked at her face and his heart melted. She was looking so charming, so attractive, and so beautiful. Her face was glowing, her smile was enchanting, and her eyes had the world of mystery hidden in them. Her lovely diamond nose pin refracted the room lights like a lightning spark all the time. She was in image of Tony's dream woman and everyone in Tony's friend circle knew that a nose pin was Tony's weakness. Sheetal's face could have been compared with Aishwarya Rai, in terms of looks, Sheetal was not far away from our Ms. World.

Sheetal continued "How would you feel if I talk to you in hindi ?" Tony got up from the sofa, took her hands in his and kissed her palms. Sheetal moved her hands and held Tony's neck, pulling his head towards her, she kissed Tony deeply. She then place her hands on

Tony's back and caressed his bare skin, her hands gently moving up and down his back now slid down and inside Tony's boxer shorts, Sheetal caressed Tony's hips and squeezed them at first, then, almost dug her long lovely nails in his hips. She released herself from that passionate kiss and bent down on her knees removing Tony's shorts simultaneously.

Sheetal looked at Tony's erect prick, which was almost as if taking off in the sky and with a faint smile on her face said "Lovely ! Your rod Lund ! right ?!is very lovely and soon you'll thrust this in my hot cunt my 'Choot' right ?!" Tony and Sheetal both smiled looking at each other. Sheetal held Tony's erect prick and tightly squeezed it, then pulled it almost to the extent of tearing it out. Tony uttered "OOOOOOOHHH". Sheetal moved forward, wetted her lips and in one go took half of Tony's erect and hard 'Lund' in her mouth. Her hands were now on Tony's ass, her nails almost digging into his hips. Tony's body stiffened and moved forward so that Sheetal may be able to take his lund fully in her mouth but Sheetal choked and coughed. She said "Mujhe maaro ge kya ?" "Tumhara LUND Brij ke lund se bohot bada hai Tony 9 inches ?" Tony replied "No, its only 7.5 inches" Sheetal: "Par mota hai" Saying this, she again started sucking Tony's stiff, hard Lund, her tongue was moving on his thick rod.

The sounds Slurp, slurp, slurp was making Tony more excited. They both looked at each other and smiled. While Sheetal was profusely licking and sucking Tony's lund aggressively and winking at times, Tony was feeling happy to see the lovely sight of his fully erect Lund being licked by Sheetal's tongue and going in and out of Sheetal's mouth with her lips encircling his 'Love Rod' Such a beautiful face, the sight was lovely, Sheetal's diamond nose pin was shining on her face and her mouth was doing wonders on Tony's Lund.

Sheetal moved back and said "Tony, tumhe maza aa raha hai ? Bolo kaisa lag raha hai jab doosre ke biwi tumhara lund apne mooh me le kar choos rahi hai ?!"

Sheetal caressing Tony's fully erect Lund, moving her hand back and forth on Tony's shaft continued in loud voice "Tony, mujhe chodne ka mann kar raha hai kya ? Tony, meri choot tumhare LUND ke liye tarap rahi hai Bolo Tony, bolo apne lund se meri choot

ki pyas mitao ge kya ??"

She was frequently glancing at the TV where scenes had changed but the rampant sex was still being broadcasted. Tony was totally excited and was at loss of word, he was surprised to see this beautiful woman's behavior and her erotic verbal tone. Sheetal with her one hand was massaging her wet cunt and with her other hand encircling Tony's erect lund, was moving back and forth. She was literally pulling it with all her force. Sheetal stood up and said "Tony, mujhe itna chodo ki meri jaan nikal jaae" Hearing this, Tony got more excited and took Sheetal near the dinning table.

He lifted her left leg and placed it on the dining table, Sheetal's body was so flexible that she had no problem in stretching out on this. Then, adjusting one chair to support himself using on hand, Tony bent a little, guiding his hard erect cock towards Sheetal's wet dripping cunt, started rubbing it on Sheetal's cunt lips and teased Sheetal's 'love hole'. Sheetal balanced herself by putting her left arm on Tony's shoulder and another on Tony's chest. Sheetal was now biting her lower lip and using her tongue, wetting both the lips time and again was breathing so heavily that she could have collapsed. Tony rubbed Sheetal's clit and pussy lips with his lund for some moments and realized Sheetal's need to have his fully erect rod inside her choot as she was bending down again and again to facilitate entry.

Sheetal now took a deep breath and said very loudly "Tony mard ke bachche, chodo meri choot ko FUCK ME with your hard lund" Tony positioned his stiff love rod at Sheetal's wet cunt entrance and gradually inserted it half inside Slowly and slowly. Sheetal was looking down at his shaft going inside her choot. Her mouth was open, her eyes were wide open and she was uttering "OOOOOOH HOOOOOOO HOOOOOOH

!!!" while breathing very heavily, her chest was expanding and contracting with every heavy breath and her breasts were swollen like ripe alfanso mangos. Her nipples were erect and her facial expressions were that of a shock. Sheetal's whole body shook and trembled as Tony's lund inched inside her choot.

Very soon, Tony's lund was fully inside Sheetal's cunt and with every diagonal in and out thrust, Sheetal's

cunt muscles were contracting to grip and massage Tony's stiff cock. Sheetal most of the time was looking at Tony's shaft thrusting in and out of her wet & fully lubricated choot. Tony continued the diagonal pelvic thrusts and with one hand supporting his bent and tilted body using the dinning chair's backrest, placed his other hand from over Sheetal's thigh onto her left buttock. He then gripped her buttock and started thrusting aggressively and with 'jhatka'. Sheetal was still in a state of total excitement and her eyes were wide open, her mouth was open too hand her breathing had increased. Tony was vigorously thrusting his stiff lund in Sheetal's swollen, wet and well lubricated Choot, Sheetal was also enjoying in ecstasy and her cunt muscles were contracting and squeezing Tony's erect dick. Within moments Sheetal shook and froze. Her whole body trembled and she screamed "TONYYYYYYYYYI AM COMING, I AM COMING OOOOOOOHHHHHHH

.....
OOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHOOOOOOOO
UGGGGGGGHHHHHHHH
HAAAAAA, OHH HAAAA HAAAA HAAAA HAAAA
HAAAA !!!!!"

She gripped Tony's shoulders and moaned loudly once again looking down at Tony's shaft entering her lubricated pussy. I bet her screams could have been heard even outside the corridor.

Tony couldn't bear the cramps and took out his lund from Sheetal's choot. Holding Sheetal's hand, Tony moved her towards the dinning chair and sat down with his legs on either side of the chair. Tony said "Let me get some condoms, we are not protected. Sheetal was still trembling and replied "I don't care Tony, I want to feel your raw lund in my choot without the condom" She then caressed Tony's face and moved her fingers in Tony's hair, while doing this, she positioned herself in a way to have her rammed cunt directly above Tony's erect lund. Her cunt lips were now touching Tony's cock head and gradually she sat on Tony's lap fully inserting his lund in her choot in one go. She then kissed Tony's lips and her tongue explored Tony's mouth.

Sheetal whispered "I feel so complete with you inside me I've always wanted you Fantasized about you and here we are in real But only for some time" She continued "I wish I was your wife But so what ?! I hope it's exciting for you to know that you

are FUCKING someone else's wife that your lovely lund is ramming someone else's wife's hot cunt" Sheetal had started moving up and down and their bare skin contact was too exciting for both of them. Both Sheetal and Tony were perspiring and the amorous smell of the sweat and Sheetal's wet cunt was adding to the excitement.

Tony realized that Sheetal was getting tired of thrusting her cunt up and down on his shaft. They both kissed each other's mouth and face constantly while fucking. Sheetal slowed down and held Tony in her arms and then stopped moving. Tony also didn't release his hug for some time till her heard Sheetal's whimpering, he pushed her a little and looked at her face.

Sheetal's eyes were wet with tears. Within moments, she started crying. Tony asked "What's the matter ?! Hey Hey look at me" Sheetal took a deep breath, looking at Tony, she replied "I am very happy tonight Tony mujhe apne bistar pe le chalo mujhe apne bistar pe chodo Fuck my brains out with the thrusts of your hard LUND"

Tony by now was very excited, he was hearing Sheetal speak like this for the first time in his life and it was too much for him to retain his civilized image.

Tony looked at Sheetal's beautiful face and her glittering nose pin and said "Theek hai Sheetal, jaisa tujhe chaiye, waisa main karoonga" He lifted Sheetal in his arms and carried her in his bedroom like a prince sweeping a princess away. He dropped Sheetal on his bed and stood by the bedside holding his fully erect lund in his one hand. He looked at Sheetal with hungry eyes and massaged his prick. Then, climbing on the bed, he parted Sheetal's legs, positioned himself over Sheetal's sexy beautiful body and started rubbing his cockhead on her wet hot Chut. Sheetal moaned in pleasure and looked at Tony with lust in her eyes. She turned a bit to see how they both were looking in the full-length mirrors that were on the closet doors. She then held Tony's well built body, pulled him close to feel his naked skin against her and said "Apna lund ghusao meri chut main Tony chodo is aurat ko" Tony in one go thrust his stiff cock inside her cunt and started fucking her aggressively. His thrusts were wild and hard and Sheetal was literally screaming "OOOOOOOOH MY GOD, OOOOOOH TONY HOOOOOO

.....UUUUUUFFFFUUUMMMMGGGG"

Tony was out of control and fondling her breasts, licked her erect nipples, said "Yeh le Sheetalab bataa aysi chudai hui hai kya kabhi teri ?" He continued "Aaj mai tujhe itna chodunga ke teri chut sooj ke lal ho jai gi" Sheetal answered "Haan Tony, UMMMMMMMM AAAAAAHCHODTE RAHO MUJHE

HAAAAAAN OOOOOOHHHHUUUUUUUGGGG" While Tony was thrusting, Sheetal kept bending forward to see Tony's Love rod going in and out of her wet & hot pussy. She also moved a bit to see themselves in the mirror opposite to the bed where Sheetal was being fucked thoroughly. Tony continued his aggressive thrusting "Thap Thap Thap Thap Thap Thap " sounds were making both of them vigorous. Sheetal continued squeezing Tony's prick with her cunt muscles and was about to come again. Her face froze and her eyes were wide open. Her face now had a shocked look and she screamed while getting another orgasm

"OOOOOOOHHHHHHH

Tonyyyyyyyyy AAAAAAAHHHHHHH
HHHHHHHHHAAAAAAAAA UGGGGGGGG UUUGGGGGG
AAAAAAAAAAAAAIIII OOOOOOOOHHHHHH.....!!!"

Sheetal got

an intense orgasm and collapsed on the bed covering her face with her palms. Tony was also about to come now and continued his thrusts. Just then, Tony removed his lund from Sheetal's chut and asked her to turn around and go on her knees. Sheetal asked "Are you going to fuck me in my ass ?! Tony, kya tum meri gaand main apna lund ghusao ge ?!" Tony by this time knew that Sheetal wanted to talk dirty and hear the same language. Tony replied "Teri gaand to baad mein chodunga pahle teri chut main itna chodna hai ki teri jaan nikal jae jaisa tumko chahiye tha !" Saying this he helped Sheetal to take the 'Doggie' style, Tony positioned himself and inserted his lund in Sheetal's chut from behind. Sheetal said "Bas Tony, mera sar ghoom raha hai itne orgasms se" Tony started thrusting harder and faster, he was about to reach an intense orgasm. Sheetal was huffing and puffing as if her heavy breathing was a signature of her pleasures. Sheetal turned her head a little and said "Fuck me in my ass Gaand mein chodo mujhe" Tony continued his pelvic thrusting and while holding her short hair with one hand and resting his other hand on Sheetal's waist, said "Wo kal karange" Sheetal's body again got

tensed and she screamed "OOOHHHHHH Tonyyyyyyy
HAAAAAAAAAAHHHH HAAAAH
.....OOOOOOHHHH COME INSIDE
ME SHOOT YOUR LOAD INSIDE ME FUUUUUCK
MEEEEEE
HAAAARDERRR"

Tony by this time was at the peak and also came intense "HOOOOOOOOOH Sheeeeeeeetalll I am comingggggggg ...!" His intense orgasm was too much for him and he went wild in his thrusting at the same time pulling Sheetal's hair and tightening his grip on her waist. His fully erect cock was ramming Sheetal's poor pussy in intense aggression. Tony loaded Sheetal's choot with his semen and stopped after a few powerful thrusts. Tony's semen was flowing out of Sheet's thoroughly fucked cunt. Sheetal just collapsed on the bed as she was extremely tired after experiencing so many orgasms in just one night.

Sheetal and Tony kissed while lying in each other's arms. Sheetal said very lovingly "Tony, let me sleep in your arms tonight" Tony agreed and caressed her bare sensuous skin and moved his fingers in Sheetal's hair till she fell asleep hugging Tony.

It must have been around 10:00 AM in the morning when the doorbell rang. Tony got up, walked to the living room, wore his boxer shorts, picked up the towel and placed it around his neck. He opened the door and saw Dipika standing there. Dipika was married to Yatin Ahuja who worked in an IT company in the same city. Dipika was a typical 35-year-old Delhi woman from Pitampura in New Delhi and had an 8 year old daughter called Neena. She was in her night suite and her long hair was untied, falling to her waistline. She was another voluptuous beauty with a diamond nose pin. Tony said "Ms. Ahuja, how nice to see you Come in"

Dipika came inside the apartment and replied smiling "I must have rang your bell 7-8 times I believe Preeti is back since I heard a lot of Nice sounds and speech last night you know the walls are not so sound proof ! " Looking at love bites and scratch marks on Tony's body, she continued point finger at Tony's chest " and there is her attendance sheet!!"

Just that very moment, Sheetal walked into the living room, stark naked, picked up her nighty, wore it,

looked at Dipika, winked at her and walked into the kitchen saying "hello". Dipika's jaw dropped and she was shocked seeing Sheetal and Tony together in that state. Her mind raced and she immediately knew what must have happened between them last night. Sheetal got three glasses and Kern's guava juice on the dinning table and said "Dipika, where is Yatin ?" Dipika replied "Uh ... oh ... mmm ... he has gone to Plano, Texas for 3 weeks, he is staying in some hotel near College Station, he went 4 days back" She continued "So you and Tony were Last night, I heard So you were here last night and I heard some" Sheetal by now was sitting on the dinning chair having juice, she lifted her one leg up and interrupted "YES, I was here last night and you know what It was my 'Suhaagraat' I was fucked thoroughly last night ... and it was the best fuck in my life. Tony fucked my brains out and my choot is still swollen with the remarkable work of his lund" Sheetal looked directly into Dipika's eyes. Tony also looked at Dipika smilingly. Dipika was in a total shock and was at loss of words. Very embarassed as well, I must say.

Sheetal got up and went in the kitchen saying "Dipika sit down and have breakfast with us" Dipika looked at Tony, smiled lightly and said "This is interesting very interesting !!!" Sheetal replied "You have no idea how interesting it was last night I guess you'll never know!"

Will she or Won't she - The not so eternal question.

Sex With Sister

We are decent middle class plus family, where both parents are working, Me (son) studying in 3rd year of engineering, and sister Madhu studying in 1st. Year of medicine. We have a decent government flat in good locality, and living in complete peace and harmony.

Madhu and me are quite fond of each other, she being younger by two years makes me to take care of her being a dutiful brother. She is quite beautiful possessing good figure and height. She has a quite intimate friend Priya who, frequently visit our home in the evening and passes her time with Madhu as both are of the same age. Our parents normally leave home for their job in the morning and return by 7 or 8 p.m. depending upon the day's work. Every thing was going fine until one day.

I was searching one of my book and when I could not find in all the probable places of mine, I started searching in Madhu's places, which I normally not do.(we use to keep our privacy). Surprisingly I found a plastic pipe 1.25" dia. 12" long, both sides fitted with cork head. The pipe was wrapped with cloth to make slightly soft and finally it was covered with condom from both ends to give final look of double headed penis. It seems that Madhu and Priya use to have sexual enjoyment by inserting this pipe in their pussy simultaneously. One of them must be playing a part of man while other may be (naturally) a woman. I needed to confirm my doubt. I thought of making all the arrangements that, if Priya would be here then I should give them complete privacy by giving them a feeling that I was going out and should be able to peep in the room from some point. I kept their prized possession in same place, forgetting the urgency of my book, started thinking of my arrangements, which were not difficult to think of.

On one evening when Priya entered our house, I casually greeted her and left the house for visiting my friend, keeping back door opened to re enter. After 15 min. or so, I entered from back door discreetly, and saw our (Madhu and me had same bedroom cum study room) room was closed. As I had made all the arrangements, I immediately brought a stool and without any noise kept it at door's ventilator. After elevating myself I saw as expected. Both were stark naked, Madhu was lying beneath as woman and Priya was on top of her, as man. Priya was stroking Madhu's pussy with her pussy (and I knew in between their pussies lies what!) Priya was doing a fine job of a man, sucking Madhu's boobs and kissing her lips while giving a strong thrust sometime in between, both were murmuring (which I could not hear) in enjoyment. Suddenly Priya increased her speed of stroking which Madhu acknowledged by giving thrust back from

beneath, and after that they both lied on each other fully exhausted, for a while. After some time Priya said in mild tone,
"if
I were a boy main teri roz kam se kam ek bar chudai karti"

"galat" Madhu said "main to do dafa se kam nahin chudwati".

For the first time I saw with interest nude bodies of both and I was more excited by Madhu's body. Her boobs were perfectly shaped, her pussy had trimmed hair, (she must have been taking care of this regularly). For the first time I developed the feeling of fucking my own sister. Well, while watching them I realized that my cock was fully erected and this time it was extra hard like a piece of wood. I immediately got down of stool and very silently went to bathroom to masturbate, which was the need of the moment. After that I left home to re enter from main door.

When I came back from my friend's house, both of them were in their causal dress and were talking as to pass the time. But my mind was disturbed with a thought of fucking my sister. The point was, to convince myself first, remove the guilt feeling, and then Madhu was to be convinced for it. Unless this is achieved, both of us might not be able to get the real pleasure of chudai. I went in deep thought and after a few days came out with some philosophy, to which I was convinced, and then thought of a game plan to convince her and make her ready for the act.

On one weekend evening, our parents were to go to party and mine & Madhu's unit tests had just been completed, so we were in quite merry mood to watch late night movie on TV. I realized the time was mature for the game plan. Our parents were go to party direct from the office and during these type of events, Madhu use to prepare some food or if I had some money, we use to order from outside. She asked if I had enough money for pizza, I readily said yes (since I wanted to make her in best of her mood). After our dinner, I checked up in newspaper and found there was no interesting movie to watch, so I decided to go to bed. Seeing me she also followed me, hinting to have a nice chat before sleep. She changed herself in night suit, which was pyjama and long sleeves shirt, covering up to half of thighs, and I in my vest plus lungi.

When Madhu lied down in her bed, I opened her cupboard, pretending to search my book, she raised her eyes and questioned.

"why open my cupboard" "Searching my material Eng. Book, don't know where I kept it" "It is not here and please close it"
she

said in raised voice. "Hey, what's this?"

I took out pipe penis and showed her. Her face turned white, she jumped on me to snatch, but could not match my raised arm height. She went to her bed again and I, with a teasing and taunting tone said "So, is this what you and Priya do with closed door?"

She did not say anything simply lied down and turned her face from me. "By the way, quite an innovative idea, whose mind worked on this, yours or Priya's?" "Listen Bhai-ya, please give it back to me" she said in low voice. "But let me know who thought of it, you or she" I asked in demanding tone. "Bhai-ya! Do you want to blackmail me?" she asked in low but firm tone. "How can I blackmail a person to whom I love most!" I said. She kept quite;
I sat on her bed, beside her and put my arm on her shoulder and started caressing her.

"look Madhu, both of us are grown up and can talk. I want to save you from possible evils, which may emerge from this. Do you think I do not masturbate? Every one has a way out to release one's sexual energy. So instead of misunderstanding me, try to listen and reason out with me. I am your best friend at this moment."

"Ok, what's wrong with it", still her back towards me & face hidden, she said in low voice. "You might end up as lesbian!" "So what, you guys also become gay" she said as an argument "Yes, and both are not capable of leading a normal life". "Why?" "Because they will not be excited with opposite sex, hence no marriage and no family. And this is how it starts" I said. "And further I have not so far tried any boy and resisted to go to prostitutes, which normally my friends have already done."
"Don't you have a feeling for sexual enjoyment with your girlfriend?" "Yes, but she won't allow me unless she has a full confidence in me that, later on I will marry her! And for me, it is too premature to promise"

She kept quiet for some time and then turned her face towards me, but still hiding. I lifted my feet on her bed and lied down beside her, taking her head under my left arm and with the right arm continued caressing her.

"This is the problem with me, as well. If I give myself to my boyfriend, later on he may invite his friends on me. This happened with one of my friends. To day there are ten to twelve guys, who have a regular sex with her." She said in sorry voice "

I
really do not know the way out"

"Well, we can find the solution, provided we admit the existence of problem" I said. "How" she asked.

"Let us assume, when all of us were living like animal. There was no problem of sex. Any one could go with anybody at the right age, without observing any relations, like animals. Then came certain wise men and tried to elevate the society. Masses followed them. They created a society where we were forced to leave animal habits. But they underestimated the force of sex. To overcome this problem, some wise men started child marriages. This could not be continued with change of time, immaturity and economic problems.

"But at least every teenager could get nice and satisfying sex" she said.

Seeing her positive reaction, I laid down by her side, turning towards her. By this time my cock was half erected, and was conscious enough, not touch her body at any place.

"This had given rise to prostitutes, gays & lesbians." I said like a preacher. "I guess so," she said in agreeing tone, and put her one arm around my waist.

"And this problem continuing till to day!" I said, repeating her action, by keeping my arm also, around her waist, and caressing her back.

"OK, the problem is understood and we know it exist, but where is the solution!" she asked.

I did not want my game plan to fail, so I kept a pause to see her temptation for the solution.

"You had said, there has to be a solution!!" she asked again by shaking me with her arm. Now was the time.

"You might misunderstand me, so try to think like wise and speak when I am completed" I said " and you have all the right to disagree with me."

"Ok now don't try my patience." She said, taking her second arm under my neck and holding me tightly against her body with affection.

Suddenly I realized that my cock was, not fully erected, but also pressing between her thighs, which she must have felt. I never wanted this, but then thought came, that it might make my game plan a little easier.

"In my opinion, the solution lies in behaving a little bit like animal, that is to say around 10%, just for solving this acute problem." She wanted to say in between, but I stopped her. "The marriage between brother & sister is forbidden, because of rectifying the genetic disorder prevailing in the family" she shook her head, as this was her subject." And this could be achieved only if the relation is kept as it exists to day. Maintaining this very tradition of not marring, and adding a little spice of sex in this, I think major part of the problem may cease to exist. Since this relation is made by God, it will not break away easily rather, it may have some better understanding and love."

Before I allowed her to speak, I further wanted to reveal my sexual feeling for her and then leave it to my luck.

"Actually, I had seen you & Priya enjoying this piece of pipe from that ventilator." She raised her head in a pleasant surprise, but I stopped her from talking and continued," For the first time, I saw a female nude body, and that too, your beautiful body. And when I saw my cock, I was amazed. I had never experience that hardness in my cock before. For the first time I had to masturbate thinking of you." She raised herself, adjusting her arms around my neck and waist and kissed me on my cheek and slowly shifted her lips on my lips, and started kissing deeply. I responded by opening my mouth and thinking of next move. After the kiss she hides her face on my shoulder and said, " I too had had seen you masturbating once and fantasized having made love with you when Priya was on top of me, but the guilt feeling always made my heart heavy. Now with the strength of your arguments, I am feeling a bit light. You were right by saying that this spice of sex could save both of us from numerous sex evils."

I hugged her tightly, took in my arms, put her on her back and gave a deep kiss and while doing so, I guided her hand to my extra hardened cock and then cupped one of her breast and started squeezing very gently. After finishing my kiss, we were face to face for the first time; she winked at me and said in open slang, " to Bhai-ya, such much mujhe chodo ge!" "khayal to kuch aisa hee hai" I said and winked in reply.

"bhen-chod kehlayo ge!" she said teasingly.

"agar tum kal duniya ko batao gi tab!" I said and slipped my hand in her pyjama and started caressing her pussy, she in return gently pressed my cock.

"main pagal hun kya?" she said "jo apne bhai ko badnaam karun!"

"phir mazey lene ki socho, bekar batein kyon karti ho" I said and gave her a kiss, then asked her by squeezing her pussy, "tumahari yeh to theek hai"

"kyon? iska naam nahi maalum" she said jokingly.

"OK, tumahari choot theek hai?"

"bilkul!, copper-T fitted hai, zero problem and maximum mazzay vaali !"

I opened her Shirt buttons, revealing her perfect shaped, firm breasts, and then lowered her pyjama. She raised her pussy, indicating me to remove her pyjama completely, which I did. As I started having a close look at her pussy, she said,

"Bhai-ya ye dekhne ki cheeze nahi hai, chodne ki hai, is waqt bahut garam hai, isliye pehle chod lo, phir achhi tereh se dekh lena"

She spread her thighs; I came in between them and started directing my cock to pussy, but could not succeed centering properly. As I started making second attempt, she said.

"Bhai-ya, aap ooper aajayo, kele ko main daalti hun."

I did as she directed. She took my cock and started rubbing between her pussy lips, making her pussy lubricated with our pre-cumms, and then she inserted the head of my cock in her pussy and said.

"Bhai-ya, vaada karo, tum kisi pros ke paas nahi jaoge, aur na hee kisi larke ki loge, aur jab bhi muthhi marne ka dil ho to, apne haat ke istemaal ke bajai meri choot ka istemaal karoge"

"Aur tum bhi vaada karo, kabhi bhi Priya ke saath pipe nahi logi aur jab bhi ungli karne ka dil kare, mera kela logi, yeh hamesha tumahre liya tayaar hai" I said in same tone, keeping my cock at the same point of insertion.

"Is vaade ki mohar ek chummi se kare" she was more innovative. We kissed deeply again and when I started pushing for full insertion, she said."

"bhai-ya, jara dhire dhire, aaj pehli baar asli cheeze meri choot mein jaa rahi hai, main iska poora maaza lena chahti hun."

I did accordingly. When I was fully entered, she said, "Bhai-ya, aisa lagta hai jaise ye meri choot ke liye bana hai. Bilkul fit betha hai. Na jyada lamba, na jyada mota, aur garam bhi meri choot jitna hai, bilkul tailor made hai. Tumhe meri choot kaise lagi"

"Mujhe to vishvaas hi nahi ho raha ki mera kela choot main hai"

"Achha Bhai-ya, aab chudai shuru karo,"

And I started fucking her with vigor and love, hugging her with my both arms tightly. I did not know how to sense the moment when she was about to ejaculate, because that was the time, I too wanted to release myself. She made my problem easy. Her broken voice under influence of pleasure, was making me more aggressive for pushing my cock in and out with greater force, then I heard her,

"Oh bhai-ya bahut maaza aa raha hai. main to nikalne vaali hun, aap bhi mere saath nikalna!"

"Par kaise?"

"Main apne haaton se apke hips ko squeeze karongee, theek usi waqt aap bhi apna natural tonic meri choot mein daal dena. Ab dhakke jara jor jor se lagao,"

I started making giving her thrust with more force without showing any mercy on her. On contrary, she was enjoying it more and more, and sometime she used to raise her pussy against my thrust, giving me more pleasure and in return she use to make sound such as "Ah. hai. mujhe to roj roj choda karo, is choot ki parvah na karo, aagar phat-teh hai to phatne do,"

And suddenly she squeezed my hips, I, who was controlling with great difficulty, released my entire "tonic" in her pussy. We remained laid in the same position for about ten minutes, the she got up and said, "maaza aaya!" "tum chudao aur maaza na aaye! Yeh kaise ho sakta hai"

"Sach, aagar main bahar kisi se chudai karwati, to jaldi jaldi mein itna maaza nahi aata, aur ooper se ghar vaalon ka

darr,Tumhare saath to bhai-ya maaza hi maaza aayiga."

"yeh to tum theek kah rahi ho, main bhi aab khoob chodunga. Saari hasrat nikalunga. Dekha jara si spice of sex apne rishtey mein mila dein, to sab kuch kinta aasan ho jata hai"

"bhai-ya abhi mummy daddy ko aane mein do ghante hain, aab doosri chudai ki tayairi karo. Doosari chudai mein jyada mazza ayaiga." "woh kyon?" I asked "jyada der chalegi, chudai ke waqt chudai ki batein karenge, aagli chudai ke naye tarike sochein ge, ismein jyada maaza aata hain."

I started to pull out my cock, she stopped immediately, and said, "abhi maat nikalo, choot ape aap reject kar degi , jab tak saara tonic pee nahi leti, tab tak andar rakhegi."

So I remained in the same position, and she was right, after some time my cock came out by itself. She put her hand on her pussy and rushed to toilet, perhaps to clean the cumm. In the meantime I sat on the bed, she came with opened shirt, with boobs hanging out, nothing underneath, sat on my knees, with her arms around my neck, and planted a kiss on my lips. She removed my vest and I removed her shirt, to become (both of us) stark naked. We hugged each other and started caressing each other for preparing second fuck. She took my cock in her palm and said. "bhai-ya, main apni saheliyon ko is spice ke bare mein samjhaun gi, vo sab, kisi se bhi chudne to taiyar hain." "par tumahari Priya ka kya hoga, uska to koi bhai hee nahi hai." "to kya hua, tum usko bhi chodna, vaise bhi vo tumse chudai bina manegi nahi." "kayon?"

"yeh mera uska vaada hai. hamme se jo pehle kisi se chudaigi, usko apna yaar doosari ko bhi dena hoga."

"par vo to patli si hai mera kela kaise legi?" I said.

"arey bhai-ya, kisi ne theek kaha hai, aurat ko na cha-hi-ye tajo takhat use to cha-hi-ye, lund mota aur sakhat."

We laughed on this and she went to bed with her legs spread for the signal, that she is ready for second fuck.

Sex With Sleeping Mother

It was six in the morning. Anand awoke and saw that he had a partial hardon.
It was much firmer than normal, and the young man attributed this immediately to the incest stories he read last night. Automatically, his hand reached down under the sheets to grip his lengthening cock. In his mind's eye, Anand replayed every last lurid detail of the incest stories over and over, squeezing and rubbing his hard, young cock until it was in a state of full, throbbing erection.

He had married last year and his wife Mala had become pregnant and had gone to her mother's house for delivery. He had not had sex for almost 2 months now.
Anand began to jerk himself off with deliberate strokes, trying to get excited thinking about his wife. But he did not get much excitement thinking about her.
But then it struck him... why can't he try some of the things he had read in the incest story magazine last night which excited him! There was a most desirable woman close by - his 35 year-old mother! Anand's cock leapt at the thought, and he jumped quickly out of bed, hurrying down the hallway to the master bedroom, hoping that his sexy young mother was still in bed.
He went back down the hall until he stood before his parent's bedroom door.
His father was on his tour duty. He quietly opened the bedroom door and looked in.
His mother lay sprawled in the centre of the big double bed. She was still fast asleep, with the checkered bed sheet fully covering her lovely curvaceous body. Anand thanked his father for being away as he moved slowly towards the foot of the bed. His cock stirred again as he looked down at his sleeping mother. She was so beautiful... so sexy.
Carefully Anand reached down and grabbed the sheet, pulling it away.
He stood staring at his mother's shapely breasts tight against her choli.
Her mangal-sutra was draped over her left breast caught on the

nipple.

His mother's breasts were larger and more shapely than his wife's.

He wanted to fondle the beautiful bulges and suck the nipples. But he first wanted to see his mother's cunt, nestled between her shapely white thighs. So he started to pull his mother's sari slowly, higher and

higher over her hot, sleek, naked thighs.

To her son's delight, Amudha stretched in her sleep, opening her thighs

wide apart as the sari moved, ever so gradually, up over her lower body.

Anand's young heart began to beat like mad as his mother's fur-covered cunt

came into view. The moist, swollen lips were wide open, giving Anand a clear

view of her juicy, inviting cuntslit. Unconsciously, Amudha was giving her

son exactly the kind of show he craved. In his sexual fantasies, young Anand

had frequently visualized his beautiful, sexy mother, lying before him, just

like she was at this very moment, spread-eagled and naked.

As the sari finally reached his mother's hips, Anand stared hungrily at

his mother's exposed pussy, licking his lips as his eyes devoured her nakedness.

He stood transfixed for several seconds before leaning over her.

Amudha had

the body of a woman at least half her age, even more beautiful than the nude

young models who posed in the "girly" magazines that Anand used as he jacked

off in the privacy of his bedroom. With a lustful smile on his handsome features,

the young man climbed onto the bed and knelt between his mother's carelessly

spread thighs, careful not to wake her. At least not yet anyway! the heady, aromatic fragrance of his mother's moist cunt filled

Anand's

young nostrils as he bent his head towards her open crotch. The smell was

so pleasing, much different from his wife's cunt smell. Ever so carefully,

the boy eased her smooth, creamy thighs wider apart and lay down on the bed,

positioning his mouth directly above Amudha's long, glistening slit. The lips

of his sleeping mother's cunt gaped beautifully open, revealing

the juicy,
pink wetness within. It was a delicious sight which the excited
young boy
found impossible to resist.

With eager hands, Anand began to stroke his mother's naked
belly
and smooth inner thighs, occasionally letting his fingertips brush
tantalizingly against her moist, curly cuntbush.

Anand could feel the heat emanating from his mother's cunt and
it spurred him on. Leaning on his elbows, the boy reached out
and smoothed the soft hair away from her pink cuntslit and
very slowly inserted a finger into it. Amudha moaned softly,
instinctively lifting her hips up against the invading digit.

Although her cunt muscles quivered and clasped at his finger,
Amudha still remained fast asleep. Anand inserted a second
finger

and began to fuck them slowly in and out of his mother's tight,
slippery cunthole, watching her face intently for any signs of
awakening.

Amudha's cunt-juice began to ooze out around her son's fucking
fingers

and dribble down the crack of her ass.

On impulse, he leaned forward and licked up the clear, fragrant
droplets before they could fall onto the bedsheets. As Anand's
hot,

wet tongue rasped suddenly over her sensitive flesh, Amudha's
eyes flew open.

The first thing she saw was the top of her son's head, bobbing up
and down

between her wide-spread thighs, and the first thing she felt was
the pure bliss

of his tongue and fingers working on her quivering gash. Amudha
groaned with
pleasure as she realized what was happening, and reached down
to grab the boy's

head with both hands, pressing his mouth into her eager cunt.

Amudha had been jealous, like just any mother, when Anand got
married.

Her son was being taken away by another women who came out
of nowhere.

He had even secretly wished sometime that Anand would
separate from his
wife and come back to live with her, even though she knew it was
an evil thought.

But what was happening now was far beyond that. Her son was
getting intimate
with her in a way she had not even imagined. She was excited and
pleased.

Amudha cried out as Anand's hot young lips covered her pussy
and sucked

her puffy cuntlips and distended clit into his mouth. She spread
her feet wide,
bending her knees and pulling them back until her aroused twat
stood out like a
mound of runny pink jelly. Anand licked and sucked at his
mothers cunt like a
hungry young pup. Holding her naked ass-cheeks in both hands,
he lifted her hot,
willing cuntflesh to his mouth, licking and sucking the entrance of
the very
womb that had given him life. Anand's mouth on her clit was
driving Amudha wild,
and she gurgled deep in her throat as her son chewed gently on
her inflamed clit.
Anand rotated his head between Amudha's thighs, mouth hungrily
in the
heated wetness of his mother's wide-open twat, her spread
cuntlips covering
his young face with sticky, fragrant juices. As his horny mother
squealed and
bucked her pussy against his chin, Anand slipped his hands under
her tight,
firm asscheeks, pulling her hot, juice-filled cunt harder against
his open mouth.
Amudha's cuntflesh writhed and pulsed against his face as her
son buried his
stiff, pointed tongue deep inside her seething cunthole.
Amudha was in seventh heaven as Anand noisily sucked up her
abundant
juices and then began to thrust his hard tongue in and out of her
quivering
snatch like a short, fat cock, giving himself up completely to the
wild,
incestuous energy that surged between them. His beautiful
mother felt the same,
all thoughts of the sinful nature of their coupling were blotted
from their minds.
While they enjoyed each other's bodies sexually, they ceased to
be mother and son,
and became simply, male and female, engaged in the age-old
ritual of mutual,
sexual gratification.
As his nose pressed repeatedly against his mother's clit,
Anand heard her uninhibited moans of pleasure increase in both
loudness and pitch. Her cunt began to contract, opening and
closing
around his tongue until he had a hard time breathing. Then he
spread
her still wider with his palms and began to stab and flick his
tongue

against his mother's prominent clit, trying desperately to make
her come,
teasing the hard, erect little bud until she almost passed out from
sheer pleasure.
"Ahhhhhhghhh! Suck it, Anand! Put your lips around you Ma's
cunt
and suck it! Ma's feeling so happy, my baby! Ohhhh, Krishna!"
Amudha's tongue-ravaged pussy flowered open even wider as
she neared
orgasm, her cunt-juices flowing freely out over her son's sucking
mouth and
chin, to trickle slowly down into the damp crevice between the
cheeks of her
compact little ass. The erotic scent of his mother's fully aroused
cunt filled
his nostrils as Anand lifted his lips to her clit and sucked it deep
into his mouth.
He sucked and nibbled at it with a fury, pressing it hard between
his lips and
occasionally flicking it with the tip of his tongue, but always
returning it
deep into his mouth as he sucked on it like a baby on a tit.
Amudha could feel her climax building rapidly, flowing outward
from her
loins like a firey tidal wave of white-hot pleasure. She pressed
frantically
on the back of her son's head as he ate her, rubbing her cunt
savagely against
his face until she suddenly stiffened, screaming in violent orgasm.
Torrents of cunt juice exploded into Anand's fast working mouth,
spreading their sticky warmth all over his cheeks and down his
chin
until his mother heaved one last time, grunting out the last of her
orgasm
as she collapsed back onto the bed.
The young man looked up at his mother, his lower face still
pressed into
her cunt, watching her breasts and nipples jutting stiffly upward.
Amudha looked down at him, a satisfied smile on her glowing
face.
Amudha held out her hands, and Anand scrambled up over her
body until
he lay on top of her, his stiff young cock pressing urgently
against the
damp flesh of her stomach, throbbing gently. Amudha's pussy
shivered with
renewed cuntheat as she felt her son's big prick against her belly

Although she'd just experienced a very powerful orgasm, she
longed for his

hard, virile young cock filling her pussy. With a moan, she pulled
his cum-coated
mouth down onto her own and kissed him passionately, tasting
her own cunt
juice on his soft, wet lips. Anand cupped his mother's firm, round
titties
and squeezed gently. His tongue parted her lips and darted down
her throat
as the son returned his mother's hot, fervent kiss with equal
passion.

Amudha pulled her lips from his.

"Do you want to fuck me, Anand?", she breathed hotly into his
mouth.

"Would you like to fuck your mother?"

"Oh yes, Ma! I wanna fuck you now! I have wanted to fuck you
for
so long, Ma", gasped Anand.

Amudha reached down between his muscular thighs and wrapped
her

long, slender fingers around his swollen prick, pumping her fist
up and down her son's long, hard shaft a number of times.

Amudha rubbed her son's cock at her clit, mewling softly. Anand
looked down between them, writhing his ass with youthful
eagerness,

anxious to ram his impatient cock up his mother's
tightly-stretched

cunt at the slightest provocation. Amudha looked up at her son
with

glazed eyes as Anand began unbuttoning her blouse to free up
her breasts

which were bursting inside her blouse. Then Anand lowered his
head and started

sucking her right breast. He took almost half of her breast into
his mouth and

squeezed it with his lips. Amudha gave a soft little cry and began
to stroke the

back of her son's head as he suckled her. Amudha remembered
how her son always

loved sucking her breasts when he was young. She let him suck
until he was five

years old and had to force him out of the habit because her
husband objected.

Otherwise, she would have let him suck as long as he wanted. But
now her dear

son was back at her breasts taking up where he left long back.
Amudha was

delighted to feel her son's lips around her nipple and it increased
her excitement.

Anand, fuck me now, please. I cannot stand it any longer", she
whispered in

her son's ear. Anand lifted himself up on his elbows and
positioning his cock
at the entrance to his lovely mother's cunt, slowly pushed it
inside the velvet
fold. Amudha moaned as she felt her beloved son's prick slide
into her pussy.
Then Anand began hunching his hips, pumping his cock back and
forth inside
his mother's mound with long, deep strokes. Amudha lifted her
head and stared down
between their sweat-soaked bodies, watching excitedly as her
son's virile young
cock slid deliciously in and out of her snatch. Anand saw what she
was doing and
kissed her damp forehead.
Her eyes were round and bright, fixed intently on her son's thick,
purple-veined
shaft as it reamed her drooling cunt. She put her hands on his
shoulders for support
as he lurched forward, his weight pushing her bodily towards the
head of the bed.
His mother's crotch bounced up and down against him, taking his
glistening prick
as deeply as possible. On the down-stroke, Anandny began to
grind his hips in a slow
circle, mashing his pubic bone hard against her stiff, throbbing
clit.
With gasping ecstasy, she bounced her ass faster and faster,
matching his powerful
cockthrusts with equal force. Her son fucked like a stallion, and
Amudha was
determined to enjoy him to the fullest. Not only now, but every
chance she got!
Anand ran his hands all over her tingling flesh, squeezing her big,
jiggling tits
and creamy thighs. Anxious to please her, the young man fucked
his mother like a
little demon, gripping her taut, firm ass with both hands as he
filled her hungry
cunt with a full nine inches of throbbing cock. His sperm filled
balls slapped
noisily against the crack of her ass, and the contracting muscles
of Amudha's
cunt gripped his pistoning shaft so tightly, it almost felt like his
prick was
being wrenched from his body each time he pulled it out of her.
Anand inched
forward, changing the angle of penetration, plunging his cock in
so deep that
Amudha felt her son's cockhead enter the very mouth of her

womb!

"Is that...Unghh!.. your womb I am hitting, Ma!", panted Anand, increasing the length and tempo of his thrusts. His voice was hoarse and his words were punctuated by frequent grunts of exertion. "Mmmmmmm! Krishna ! Krishna!, yes my son! It's your Ma's womb where you came from! I'm so happy Anand. Don't stop, please. Keep hitting it. I feel so thrilled!" Her pleading voice died away to a wordless murmur as Anand grabbed her firm, round tits, one in each hand, and fucked his raging cock into his mother's upthrust cunt as hard as he could. The muscles on his back and thighs bulged with the effort as Anand gave the his lovely mother everything she had begged for.....and more!

Anand sensed his mother's orgasm blossom long before he heard her loud scream of release.

The whole sheath of Amudha's slick, quivering cunt closed tightly around his shaft, gripping and pulling at his pounding cock like a hungry, sucking mouth.

His balls swelled and contracted as he felt his own climax peak with a mighty roar.

"AHHHHGGHH! OOOOOH, Anand! My BABY! NOW! OOOOOW! Krishna! Krishna! NOWWW!", yelled Amudha as she felt her son's powerful ejaculation blast from the tip of his cock, filling her spasming cunt with his hot, thick jism. Their bodies were a blur of motion as mother and son fucked like two wild animals in heat, abandoning themselves completely to their mutual climaxes. Their juices blended together, flooding her cunt, and washing over his cock like a hot shower. Anand continued hunching into her until his mother's body went limp beneath him. All the while her pussy kept squeezing his cock, milking every last drop of cum from her young son's sperm-filled balls. Anand collapsed beside her, hugging Amudha's, hot sweaty body against his own.

"That was wonderful, Ma!", he gasped, "How about for you?" His mother snuggled against him, wrapping her trembling fingers around his dwindling cock.

It was still a formidable size, coated liberally with their mingled

juices.

"Ohhh!...Anand!...Anand!", panted Amudha, "It was fantastic, darling! I am in heaven, Anand! Was I better than your wife?", she asked eagerly. "Yes, Ma, you were a thousand times better than her. I wish we had come together before my marriage.

I would never have married Mala, Ma", said Anand. "Yes, Anand, we both made a mistake. If only we had been more courageous, we could have had lots and lots of enjoyment. With your father always on tour duty, you and I were alone so many days in the house. We could have been enjoying each other instead of sleeping separately. At least from now on, let us not waste opportunities", said Amudha. Anand looked deep into his mother's eyes and said, "Ma, I wish you were my wife". Amudha's heart almost stopped beating. This would be her ultimate happiness - being wife to her own dear son. She hugged her son tight and showered kisses on his lips and cheeks and said, "Anand, my darling, I would be most happy to be your wife. I love you so much.". "Then, you get a divorce from father and I will get divorce from Mala and then I will marry you, Ma", said Anand. Amudha felt thrilled that her son wanted to marry her - not just enjoy her sex. But being a mature woman, she knew that it is not practical. She looked at her son with love and said, "Oh Anand, my darling. I wish you and I could get married. But you know we cannot live publicly as husband and wife.

Further, divorces will create problems for everybody. Especially now you are going to have a baby through Mala". Anand felt unhappy. He asked his mother, "Is there a solution to this mother? I cannot live without you from now on". Amudha replied, "I too cannot live without you, darling. But we can find a solution. We should just let things stay as there. I will be your mother for the outside world. But inside the house, I will be your wife. You get a job here and move in with us. Since your father goes on tour most of the time, we can find lots of opportunities to make love. We can also make your grandmother's house our love nest." Having decided on that, Amudha and Anand

indulged in an orgy of love
making the whole day. Anand found his mother unsatiable and he
was only too happy
to fuck her as many times as she desired. Both the mother and
the son felt they
needed to make up for all the lost time.
According to Amudha's plan, Anand found a job in the town and
moved in with his parents.
Even after Anand's wife delivered a baby girl and came home,
Anand and his mother found
time to make love. They visited his grandmother often so that
they can make love freely
in the upstairs room that her grandmother had given to them
exclusively.
Six months went by in total bliss for the mother-son couple and
the inevitable happened.
Amudha missed her period. When she missed her period a
second time confirming that
she had gotten pregnant, Amudha broke the news to her
husband-son with great joy. For
Anand, this was the ultimate in happiness.

The Tailor: Enjoying his job

I was employed as a tailor in a ladies garment stitching shop. We were known for our tailoring and used to get a lot of customers. Work was good and I especially enjoyed taking measurements of ladies.

One of our regular customers was Kalpana madam. She used to get various types of garments like salwar, kamiz and blouse stitched by us. She usually used to visit us at least once a month for new clothes and on most of the occasions I used to take her measurements. She was very particular about the fitting of her clothes and therefore I had to be very careful in measuring her.

Kalpana madam also was very particular when she came for trying the clothes on before we did pucca stitching. She always would make sure that the trial of her clothes was extensive and flawless before we did the pucca stitching.

During the measurement and fitting sessions, normally our conversation used to revolve around general topics such as the weather, people, politics etc. Although the conversation was general, the closeness to her used to give me an unusual pleasure. I at times used to linger on her body for a longer period of time in measuring her. Sometimes I would slowly press her boobs with my fingers while measuring. Also at times when she would come over for the fitting session, I would rub my hand on her boobs, ass and stomach on the pretext of analysing the fall and smoothness of the garment.

If it was a dress with a collar, I would get closer to her to get the collar straight and touch and rub my chest against her firm and big boobs. At times I also got a glimpse of her boobs while doing so and I used to get aroused. Her boobs were very smooth and silky. At times I would also masturbate fantasizing about squeezing and pressing her sexy boobs.

One day Kalpana madam came to the shop for getting a new red blouse stitched. She wanted me to stitch a blouse to suit the red saree she was wearing. She was looking great in the saree and blouse. The saree was hugging her body and showed all the curves. Her blouse was low cut, both from the front and back. I noticed that the saree she was wearing was very thin and almost transparent. In spite of her pallu, I could see her smooth and sexy cleavage through it. When she would inhale, the top of her boobs would be more visible through her pallu. I asked what was wrong with the red blouse she was already wearing with the saree. She said

'Yeah blouse loose your old fashioned hair.'

I asked her 'Madam kis tarah ka blouse stitch karna hai?' 'Well fitting blouse' she replied. 'Let me see how loose this blouse is' I said and went closer to her. All this time I was stealing glances at her sexy cleavage and neck. As I got closer to her, I could smell an amazing and a kind of arousing perfume. 'Madam kaunsa perfume hai, bahut achi smell aa rahi hai.' She just smiled and came nearer to me so that I could check the blouse. I came nearer and started to check the sleeves first. Her arms were smooth like malai and I was slowly rubbing my finger on left arm with my right hand while touching the cloth. I rubbed my finger on the cloth on the sleeve of the blouse for a while enjoying the touch of her arm.

I could feel a tingle in my crotch. 'Aap theek kahi rahin the madam,, yeh sleeves to loose hain...is blouse ka back bhi dekhta hun. I said. I moved towards her back. What a great ass she had. Kalpana madam was standing in front of me with her legs spread a little. This blouse was low cut from the back. I could see her chikni and spotless peeth. I started to stretch the back of the blouse to see how loose it was. In the process I also was rubbing her bare back...it felt very good to do that. The tingling in my crotch was growing. I pulled the back of her blouse a little more and quickly peeped inside. I could see her bra strap and hooks. 'Kya gori your chikni peeth hai...kaash main isko choom sakta your rub kar sakta.' I thought to myself while rubbing my fingers on her sexy back.

Kalpana madam shifted a little and I could see the round globes of her ass moving with her saree. In addition to having sexy and perfect mummy she also had a great ass. 'Peeche se bhi loose hai...your fitting bhi acha nahin hai' I said. She nodded in agreement.

I then walked in front of her and said 'Madam pallu thora neech karna parega, blouse ko theek tarah se dekhna hai.' She removed her pallu from her boobs...and what a site it was. Kalpana madam ke big mummy ka upari hissa was totally visible. With the deep cut neck, and without the pallu on her boobs, she was looking real sexy. I could see her mummy going up and down. I got my face closer to her boobs on the pretext of checking the fitting. I could see her boobs even more as I came nearer.

I was so near to her mummy that I could feel my breath bouncing off her mummy back to my face now. 'Yeh to aage se bhi loose hai.' I said while pulling her blouse a little in the front to see how loose it was from the front. As I pulled the blouse, her boobs came up and I could see how chikna they were. I wanted to put my tongue between both her boobs and lick them. This thought gave me a bigger tingle on my semi erect lund. 'Madam, आपको तो नया blouse silvana hi parega.' I said. 'To measurements le lo.' she said.

I got my measuring tape out and stood in front of her. 'Mujhe Sleeveless blouse chahiye' she said. 'Theek hai...apne haath upar karna madam.' I said. She lifted her hands and her sexy and big boobs also came up a little from her blouse. I could again see more of her cleavage and chikne mummy. 'Kaash in boobs ko main masal sakta.' I thought to myself as I put the tape around her back. While soing so I got my face very near her mummy and could see the outline of her bra. I got the tape in front again and made sure that my fingers where somewhat in front of her nipples.

I tightened the tape a little and asked 'Itna tight chahiye?' 'Nahin...aut tight karo.' Kalpana madam replied. I tightened the tape more and now my fingers were touching her mummy. They felt soft and cushney. 'Ab theek hai?' I asked again. 'Nahin thora tight karo.' she said. I tightened the tape around her more. I was nowo standing just about 3-4 inches away from her and could feel her scented breath on my face. Mera lund your khara ho raha tha...thank god I was wearing a baggy pant. Now my fingers were totally on her soft boobs and pressing them. I pressed my fingers a little more on her boobs on the pretext of tightening the tape.

I also moved my hands a little up and down and could feel her mummy bouncing a little. 'Thora loose karo...yeh to bahut tight ho gaya.' Kalpana madam said. I loosened the tape a little. 'No...ab loose ho gaya.' she said. Maine is bar tape your zyada tight kara. 'Aahhh...itna nahin...dard ho raha hai. Kalpana madam said. 'Sorry.' I apologized. 'Koi baat nahin...agar achi fitting chahiye to yeh sab to karna hi parega.' she said smiling. While she was saying all this, I was enjoying the feel of her boobs against my fingers and I was also moving my fingers side to side to rub her big boobs. This was feeling great. Her soft mummy were making my lund hard. 'Ek minute...main batati hun ki kitna tight chahiye.' saying this she chaught my hands and started adjusting them to get the right tightness.

I was enjoying the brushing of my fingers against her mummy while she was adjusting the tape. I was pressing my fingers more and more to the soft big boobs and also eying her cleavage, which was now even more visible. I could imagine what her nange mummy would look like. Finally she was satisfied with the measurement of her boobs. I wrote down the measurement. 'Buttons back mein chahiye?' I asked. 'Han...back mein.' she said. I went towards her back and started measuring her. 'Deep cut back banana.' she said. I started measuring the height of her back. My fingers were now rubbing against her exposed back while I measured. My lund was fairly erect by now and the sight of her back was giving me great pleasure. I was also occasionally rubbing my hands on her back below the blouse on the excuse

of measuring her back. She was shifting her position again and I could see her round and sexy ass moving. I got the measurements of the back of her blouse and again came in front of her. 'Madam aage se kitna deep chahiye?'

I asked. 'Is blouse se zyada.' she replied. I put one end of the tape on the base of her neck and started stretching the tape down towards her mummy. While doing this, I was rubbing my fingers on her bare and smooth chest. My face was again very near her face and noticed the red lipstick on her very kissable lips. My gaze went down to her neck. She was wearing a thin gold chain around her neck. It was adding great sex appeal to her long and slender neck. I could see her well formed bare collar bones. My fingers were travelling down her chest and were getting nearer her cleavage. I got my hand further down and now it was between both her boobs. I stopped there and asked 'Itna deep?' 'Hmmm...thora your.' she replied. 'Ek do hooks kholne parenge agar your deep karna hai.' I said. 'Theek hai.' she said and opened one hook. I could see her cleavage and the top of her mummy even more. I moved my hand further between her mummy while touching her boobs and moving my hand side to side to get a feel of the sides of both her mummy. 'Yeh theek hai.' she said. Her body was now very close to mine .

I was careful not to touch her with my cock. My lund was totally erect in my pants and i really wanted to chodo her badly. Anyways, I wrote down the measurements.

'Madam is blouse ki fitting to niche se bhi theek nahin hai.' I said as I got one finger of my right hand inside the blouse from the bottom. I could feel the bottom of her left boob over the bra. Mera lund pant ke andar throb kar raha tha and i could feel a drop of pre-cum escape my piss hole.

I noticed that Kalpana madam had tied her saree well below her round navel. Her gora and chikna stomach contrasted with the red colour of her saree. I could see the curves of her bare waist. I took my finger out and brushed my hand against her stomach and navel while getting it back. Her stomach was flat and very fair. I wanted to touch her mummy again. 'Madam mera khyal hai ki apki sides ka measurement bhi le lena chahiye...fitting your bhi achi hogi.' I said. 'theek hai.' she replied and raised her hands again.

'Madam sar ke upar haath karo...ekdum straight.' I said. 'Measurement ekdum accurate hoga.' She raised her hands straight over her head. Her blouse also went up as she raised her hands. I went to her left side and started stretching the tape from the middle of her back towards her left boob. I was brushing every millimeter of her side with my fingers as they travelled towards her boob. She was a little sweaty under her armpits and I was getting very aroused by the aroma of body. My other hand reached her left boob and I stopped stretching the tape as I

reached the approximate position of her nipple. Then I pressed my fingers against her boob so that the tape would not get loose. As I pressed my fingers deeper into her boob I could feel the faint outline of her nipple. Her blouse had travelled up as her hands were over her head. I could see more of her exposed body, especially the lower part of her bra cup and a little bit of her lower mumma.

By this time my lund was making a tent in front of my pants and I wanted to press and squeeze and lick her white and big mummy very badly. The top of her mummy was also more visible as her hands were up in the air. I could see a lot of her cleavage and top of her big boobs. 'Yeh mammy masalne your dabane mein kitna maza ayega.' I thought and got even more horny. I was now pressing my hand on her mumma and getting the tape tighter on her side. I could also feel her nipple getting a little harder and was rubbing my fingers against it. I could feel another drop of pre-cum on my now very erect lund. 'Madam ek minute...mein abhi aya.' I said and went to the other room. I had to adjust my lund in pants to avoid any embarrassment. I went to the other room and got my hand inside my pant.

I held my lund and pressed it against my stomach so that the tent in my pants is no more visible. I also pumped my lund a few times thinking of Kalpana madam's big and soft mummy, her cleavage, her stomach before going back.

As I entered the room I saw Kalpana madam bending down to take her sandals off. I could see most of her boobs as her pallu was down. Her boobs were big and round. They were very fair and jiggled as she bent and moved to remove her sandals. The sight of her mummy started getting me hot. They were the most desirable set of boobs

I had ever seen and wanted to squeeze them so hard that they turn red. 'In mummon ko main itna dabana chata hun ki ye lal ho jaye.' I thought. She noticed me eyeing her mummy and just smiled and stood up. I noticed that she was also looking at my khara lund.

She got her hands up again and I started measuring her right side. I stretched the tape again and rubbed my fingers against the side of her right mumma...this time harder and with a purpose. When my fingers reached the center of her boob I slowly pressed my hand against her boob again and tried to feel her nipple. I could feel the nipple getting hard and I brushed my finger against it while holding the tape. The smell of the armpit was sweet and I was enjoying it. I pressed my hand against her nipple and tightened the tape further. 'Madam agar ap chaho to main apke chest ka bhi naap le loon.' 'Han le lo.' she said in somewhat a very meaningful way. I got one end of the tape on the top edge of the front of her blouse and the other end to the bottom edge. 'Kya aap is tape ko pakar sakti hain?' I asked.

She held the tape from both the ends. I started to rub my hand on the tape in order to smoothen the wrinkles of the tape. I could feel her full boob with my hand as I did that. I cupped her boob with my hand and adjusted it so that the tape was straight and did not have any wrinkles. By this time I could feel her hardened nipple through the blouse. I wondered if she was also aroused by all this. 'Bari garmi hai...mujhko pyaas lag rahi hai...thora pani pila do.' she said. I got her a glass of cold water. I was admiring her body, especially her firm and big boobs as she drank the water. Some water also spilled out of her sexy lips and trickled down her chin and chest. She took one end of her pallu and started wiping the trickling water from her chin and chest. She put her hand inside her blouse to wipe the water that had trickled inside and in the process one more hook opened. When she took her hand out, her moist boobs were looked very desirable and my lund throbbled again. 'Kash main yeh paani apne hathon se saaf kar sakta your in boobs ko zor zor se masal kar choos sakta.' I thought while getting even more horny. 'Oh meri bra bhi gili ho gayi.' she said. 'Apka ek your red blouse yahan par hai...usko pahan lejiye.' I suggested. 'Han yeh theek rahega.' she said. I quickly brought the red blouse and gave it to her. She started unhooking her blouse in front of me. I realised that and said 'Mein bahar jata hun.' 'Nahin koi baat nahin...tum yahan par hi rah sakte ho.' she said and unhooked her last hook. She was wearing a very sexy red push up bra. All of her big and hot mummy were almost visible. I could see the outline of her big nipples through her bra. Then she unhooked her bra and took it off. I did not want to miss this chance and walked nearer. My gaze was fixed on her round and white boobs.

Without saying a word I held both her mummy in both my hands and gave them a gentle squeeze. Kalpana madam looked at me as if expecting it and smiled.

'Ummmmm....' escaped her lips. I squeezed her mummy again...this time a little harder. She threw her head back indicating that she liked it. Her nipples were big and hard. Her boobs were very smooth, soft and round. I caught the underside of both her boobs tugged them and pulled them towards me. Meine uske mummon ko niche se apne haathon mein cup kar rakha tha your apni taraf khinch raha tha. Ab meini uske mummy thori your zor se dabane laga. 'Aahhh...' came out of her mouth. 'Madam apke mummy jaise mummy maine kahin your nahin dekhe hain.' I complimented her while pressing her mummy harder. 'Mujhe madam mat kaho...Kalpu kaho.' she said with unsteady breath.

We were standing very close and I started pressing and squeezing her mummy harder. They felt good and hot in my hands. I was still holding her boobs from below and squeezing and shaking them. Her boobs were hot and jiggling in my hands

while I pressed them harder. She cupped my hands with her hands and started pressing real hard, indicating too me that she wanted her boobs to be pressed even more harder. I got my hands over her mummy your zor zor is press karne laga. Meri ungliyon ke imprints uske mummy par dikh rahe the. Her boobs were turning red. 'Ohhhh...mat rukna...inko your dabao.' Kaplu said. 'Main inko bahut zor se dabaunga...itna zor se ki tumko bahut acha lagega.' I said and started to press her boobs very very hard. Then I shifted my hands to the sides of her mummy and squeezed them hard towards each other. I was rubbing both her boobs with each other very hard. 'Ugghhhh...' she moaned softly and put her arms around my neck while I was pressing the sides of her mummy.

Her nipples were totally erect and hard now and I got them between my thumb and finger and started pressing them. 'Ooohhhhhh...' Kalpu moaned 'Mere nipples ko your press karo.' she said. I increased my pace of squeezing her nipples and also started to pull them towards me. Her nipples had grown bigger and harder and I was squeezing them very hard now. She was enjoying that. I was squeezing her nipples and at the same time tugging them towards me. 'Mere mummy dabao...' she said. I released her nipples and started pressing her boobs again...this time very hard...harder and harder. I had cupped her mummy and was squeezing them hard while she was moaning. 'Mein tunhare kapre utarna chahta hun.' I said. 'Tumhari nangi body dehkna chahta hun your ek ek inch ko kiss your suck karna chahta hun.' and I started removing her saree with one hand while pressing her boob very hard with the other.

I started kissing her on the lips and she responded with equal excitement. I was sucking her lower lip and she was sucking my upper lip. I had her saree off. Then I pulled the string of her petticoat and it dropped on the ground. While doing all this we were kissing passionately...now with our tongues inside each others mouth and I was pressing her hot and sexy boob. She was in her panty and her legs were very shapely and long. I got my other hand to her boob and started pressing it hard and tugging it towards me. We were kissing wildly and were very hot. I started licking her cheeks and lips with my wet tongue...while she licked my lips with her tongue. Then I focused on her neck and started licking it...getting it all wet with my tongue. I was still pressing her boobs very hard and they had turned red...which excited me even more. Mein uski gardan apni garam tongue se chaat raha tha your tickle kar raha tha. Uske mummy mere dabane se lal ho gaye the your mein unko zor zor se squeeze kar raha tha. Meri tongue ab uske mummy ko lick kar rahi thi your mere haath uske mummy daba rahe the. Uske mummy ekdum wet the your mein un wet mummy ko daba raha tha. While pressing her boobs my mouth started travelling

towards her stomach. I was licking all of her stomach and especially her navel. My hands were still pressing her boobs and she was moaning louder with excitement.

After doing this for 15-20 minutes I sat down between her legs and said 'Apni tangon ko kholo...main tumhari choot bhi aise hi masalna chahata hun jaise maine tumhare mummy masle.' She opened her legs wider and I now could smell the sweet aroma of her choot. I got up a little and caught the elastic of her panty in my teeth and started pulling it down. I was rubbing her legs and thighs while pulling her panty down with my teeth. I panty fell on the floor. She was totally naked and was very desirable and fuckable at this time. I gently cupped her choot with my palm and started pressing it. Uski choot bahut gili thi your mera pura palm uski choot juices se gila ho gaya tha. I cupped her choot harder and started rubbing it.

Usne apne legs your wide kar diye. Ab main uski choot bahut tez and zur se mal raha tha. She was also moving her pelvis and rubbing her choot against my palm. I opened her choot lips with my fingers and started rubbing the inside of her choot.

'Couch par chalte hain.' I suggested.

She sat on the couch and said 'Paihle mere mummy your dabao...your mera doodh piyo.' I laid down on the couch and put my head on her lap. Phit mein uske dono mummy zor se press karne laga. 'Mmmmm...ahhhh.' Kalpu was moaning as I pressed her mummy harder. While pressing them I was also sucking on her big and hard nipples. She held her left mamma and put it in my mouth. I was sucking her nipple like a baby...but very hard. She was thrusting more and more of her mamma in my mouth and saying 'Your chooso...zor se please...your zor se...mera doodh piyo.'

I was pressing her right mamma hard and sucking on her left nipple even harder.

Her right mamma was again turning red. She was pressing her left boob while thrusting it deeper in my mouth. My mouth was full of her mamma and I was sucking her mamma hard...very hard and licking the nipple...nibbling it with my teeth. 'Mere boobs your zor se dabao.' she said. I started pressing her boob very hard.

I did the sucking and pressing for the next 15 minutes and then got up and cupped her choot with palm again. Her choot was dripping with juices and I started licking it with my tongue. I wanted to lick every drop of her choot juices. Usne apni choot apni fingers se your khol do your mein apni tongue se uski choot lick karne laga. Her cunt juices tasted salty and sweet. She opened her choot lips even more and said 'Apni tongue meri choot mein dalo...jaldi...I wasn't you to tongue fuck me.' I could see her cunt hole and dipped my whole tongue right inside it. Her cunt was very wet and hot...I liked it. My head was going up and down...I hardened my tongue and was thrusting it deep in her cunt. 'Meri clit rub karo.' she said and guided my hand to

her clit. I started rubbing her clit with my finger while fucking her with my tongue. Her legs were wide open and my face was all wet with her tasty choot juices. Then

I got my tongue out of her choot hole and started licking her choot lips. Her clit was swollen and pink. She opened her choot with her hands and guided my tongue to her clit. My hands were again pressing her boobs hard while my tongue was licking her clit and her pink choot.

While I was pressing and sucking, she started to unbutton my shirt and took it off. Then she got up and almost tore my pant and took it off also. Now I was standing in front of her in just my underwear. She tugged it in one motion and I was totally nanga. My lund sprang out and was totally erect. It was bobbing up and down and my piss hole had pre-cum on it. My lund had never gotten so erect earlier as it was now. every vein of my lund were visible. My purplish pink cock head was totally swollen and the foreskin had gone back, exposing the cock head. Kalpu put my lund against my stomach and started licking the back while pumping it with her hand. 'Mera lund apni tongue se pura geela kar do...aaahhhh...' I said moaning. I could see her fingering her choot as she licked my lund. This was getting me even more excited. My 7 inch lund was in heaven.

Then she got up and started pressing her mummy against my chest and started pressing her stomach against my lund. I started kissing her and squeezing her mummy again. We were feeling each others heat and were getting hotter. While I was pressing her boobs, she was still finger fucking herself. I released one mummy and started getting it to her choot. I put in a finger while her finger was in and we started to finger fuck her together. Then I released her other mummy and got my hand on her round and sexy ass. I started rubbing my finger on her ass crack and she opened her legs wider letting my fingers explore her ass further. We were still pumping her choot with our fingers. I got to her side and started rubbing my other hand inside her ass crack. I rubbed some choot juice from her choot on her ass and slowly started probing her asshole with my finger. It was tight and I started rubbing it with her choot juices to get it to relax.

After 5 minutes her asshole relaxed and started to open up to the probing of my fingers. I rubbed more choot juice on her asshole and gently inserted one finger in her asshole. Our fingers were still pumping her choot. I inserted my finger deeper into her asshole. 'Ohhhhhh...dhere se...' she moaned between thrusts of our fingers in her choot. I was standing on her side and started licking the side of her mummy. 'Aahhhh...mere mummy chuso.' she moaned. Now my finger was totally inside her asshole and I started fucking her ass with my finger. I was finger fucking her choot as well as ass. Her choot was very very wet and her choot juices

were flowing on her thighs. She was holding my lund with her other hand and pumping it hard. I finger fucked her ass for 10-15 minutes and then rubbed more choot juice on it. Then I inserted the second finger in her asshole.

'Aarrgggghhhh...' she moaned and her asshole accomodated my second finger. Our choot and asshole pumping was on full throttle and her boobs were jumping up and down with each thrust. 'I am going to cum.' Kalpu said. 'Wait, I want to drink your cum.' I said and kneeled between her wide open legs and started sucking her choot...licking her clit...nibbling her choot lips wildly. I quickly thrust one finger back in her asshole started pumping it while sucking her choot. 'Ooohhhh....I am cumming...' she shrieked and started to wet my mouth and face with her cum. I was desperately licking and drinking her cum and she was cumming harder. She shuddered as she came and pulled my head towards her choot. While I was licking off her cum from her choot, I was still pumping her asshole with my finger.

She sat down on the couch and spread her legs wide. Then she opened her choot with both her hands and asked 'Want this?' 'Ohhh...yesssss.' I said. She held her choot open with one hand and held my lund with the other. Then she pumped my lund a little and guided it into her choot. With one big thrust I put my lund right the the end in her choot. 'Ohhhh...fill my choot with your lund.' she cried with pleasure. I started pumping fast as I wanted to fuck her real bad. My lund could feel her hot and wet choot. I started pumping hard and fast. Her boobs were bouncing with each thrust. While fucking her choot, I caught her mummy and started pressing as hard as I was chodoing her. 'Aur zor is dhakka do.' she wanted me to pump her choot harder with my lund. I started pumping even harder and faster while pressing her mummy and making them red again. We were fucking wildly. 'Aaaarrgggghhhh....' both of us were moaning. We fucked for 10 minutes and then I took my lund out of her choot. 'I want to ass fuck you.' I said.

She got up and turned her ass towards me. She bend down on the couch and opened her legs wider. I rubbed her asshole again with her choot juices and slowly put a finger in to probe if I could put my lund inside easily. Her asshole accomodated my finger easily. Then I wet my second finger and put it inside. She was enjoying the finger fuck. I quickly took my fingers out of her asshole and gently started probing her asshole with my cock head. I spread her ass cheeks wider and started to put my lund inside her asshole. 'Aahhhhhh....dhire se....your lund is thick for my asshole.' she said. I stopped thrusting lu lund inside her asshole and wanted to get it out. 'Nahin...apne lund ko andar dalo...I am licking it...thora dard hoga phir maza ayga.' she said between her heavy breathing. I again started gettin gmy lund deeper in her asshole. 'Ohhhhhh...ummmmm...han aur andar dalo...par dhere se...be

careful in the first few thrusts.' she said. Now my cock was totally inside her asshole and I started pumping slowly and gently. 'Ab dard nahin ho raha hai...maza aa raha hai...thora zor se karo.' she said.

I started pumping her asshole a little harder. Her asshole was squeezing my cock harder than her choot and I knew I would not last for very long at this rate. I started pumping harder and leaned on her back to press her bobbing mummy. While pumping her asshole with my lund, I cupped both her mummy and started pressing them real hard. She was moaning with pleasure and meeting my each thrust with the same force. 'Zor se chodo mujhe...' she said wildly 'Mere mummy aur zor se dabao...' We started fucking wildly. All this time she was also finger fucking herself and I wished that we came together. 'Aaaahhhh...mein jharne wali hun....meri choot bahut gili hai.' she said. 'Ruko...mujhe bhi tunhare saath jharne hai.' I said and started pumping my lund harder in her choot while pressing her mummy very hard. 'Ueeeeee main jharne wali hun...ab nahin ruk sakti...' she cried. I was also about to cum...but wanted to cum on her big and hot mummy and on her face. So I let her cum while fiercely pumping her asshole. Kalpu started shuddering and cumming. 'Ohhh mein jharrahe hun...aur zor se dhakka do...' she said. I knew that I was also going to cum soon and started pumping her asshole with big thrusts. She was still fingerfucking herself and said 'I wasn't to cum once again...this time with you.' I took my lund out of her asshole and we started pumping each other. My fingers were playing fiercely with her swollen pink clit and choot while she was busy pumping my cock with her hand. 'Cum with me baby...' she moaned as she started to cum again.

These words really got me off and I quickly stood up in front of her. She was finger fucking herself with one hand and pumping my hard cock with the other. 'Aaaaaahhhhhhh...' both of us yelled in ecstasy. We were cumming together. Kalpu was fingering her choot and pumping my cock simultaneously. I started to cum and she started pumping her choot and lund harder. My lund started throwing threads of cum on her face. She held her both her boobs with her hands and started getting my cum on them. I was now pumping my cock and moaning as I came. spurts of my cum were landing on her mummy and face. 'Mere mummy ko apne cum se geela kar do.' she said and took my cock in her hand and pumped it even more. I could only manage a couple of more squirts of cum. She looked at me and rubbed my cum all over her hot mummy...over her big and erect nipples. Then she took my lund in her hand and put it in her mouth and licked it dry.

I sat on the floor facing her wide open legs and started sucking her wet choot again. I wanted to reciprocate to her in the same way that she gave the thrill of

cumming. 'Nahin aur nahin...I am totally exhausted.' she protested...but feebly. I pretended not to hear her and continued to lick and suck her choot. 'Kalpu I want you to cum once again...cum for me please.' I said. By this time she was hot again and started moaning while I sucked, kissed, licked, nibbled her choot. Uskii choot phir se bahut gili ho gaye thi aur woh kah rahi thi 'Suck me harder...make me cum once more...I want to cum again on in mouth...on your face...ohhhh.....please mujhe jharna hai...tumhare munh mein...meri choot aur zor se chato... ungli se chudai karo...dono unglian dalo.... han... aur zor se...chooso.... uuggghhhh.... aahhhh.....' she was crying out loud.

Doing all this my lund was hard again and I was stroking it with one hand while eating her wet and tasty choot. My tongue was working fast and hard in her choot. She was rubbing her clit very hard and thrusting her choot further in my mouth. She had her clit between her thumb and finger and was sqzeeing it hard and fast. I was licking her choot and fucking her choot hole with my tongue and fingers while pumping my cock with the other hand. 'Ohhhh I am going to cum.' she moaned and said. I got up and quickly thrust my hard and erect lund in her choot and started pumping her fast. with the other hand I started rubbing her clit and started squeezing it hard...vert hard...as hard as my thrusts in her choot.

'Yes...yess....yesss....aahhhh....fuck me harder...I am cumming.' she yelled and started cumming and thrusting her choot to my lund harder and harder. She was in extacy and shuddering while cumming. She was holding me tightly with her hands and cumming. I could feel her hot choot juices on my cock head...I could feel the juices flowing all over my lund. I wanted her to cum more and started rubbing her clit harder and she shuddered with pleasure once again.

I was pumping her choot with my lund while she was cumming and shuddering. She continued to cum and shudder and moan. I was going to cum too and took my lund out of her choot. She took my lund in her hand and started pumping it hard.

'Aaarrgggg...mein jharne wala hun.' I groaned and started to cum once again. This time she wanted my cum inside her mouth and took my lund in her mouth. I started cumming in her mouth and she drank all my cum happily

Sex With Mom's Sister

My Name is Ravi. I am 23 years old now. This happened to me when I was 18. That time I was looking for a job after my college. I was staying in my Mom's sister's (Aunt) house in the city attending interviews. My Uncle is a Sales Representative. He will be out of town for at least 25 days a month.. My aunt was 28 years old that time. She is really beautiful and sexy. Especially I love her boobs. Her boobs are really huge and those two can not be kept with in her Bra and Blouse. Most of the time when she is doing household work her saree can not cover her big boobs and her cleavage is always feast to my eyes. Strong and beautifully shaped thighs. Her tight ass is a bit big but goddamn sexy. All the males seeing her will definitely dreams about meeting her nude in a bed and fucking her real hard. No exceptions.

Then think about me. She is my fantasy gal. I know she is like mother to me. But couldn't resist my Instincts and always I was dreaming about her. To tell you the truth I was dying to have sex with her but always scared and think about the relationship between us. Most of my masturbation sessions in the bathroom that time were thinking about her only. I was just waiting for the right time and opportunity to have sex her. I was getting excited just by seeing her. Believe me she is so sexy and her body is well shaped.

One Friday morning I was sitting in my Bedroom and reading a Sex magazine I got it from my friend. My uncle went on a tour. (as usual). Aunt yelled "Ravi , can you help me?I have to go to the Groceries." I went down the hall to her room. She was standing with her back to the mirror, looking at it over the shoulder. All she had on was her black skirt and white bra.

Aunt 's got a pretty good figure. It's complimented by her beautiful hair. She's average height (I'm a little taller now), with great legs, and large breasts. She has mostly 36D cup bras in her drawers. She is always trying to do something about her butt although it looks OK to me. She had both hands behind her back, working on the bra hooks. Her boobs were pointed straight at me as she looked over her shoulder. I stopped at the door.

"Come here and hook this will you? I'm late." She turned her back to me, still holding the ends of the bra straps. I stepped up behind her with my heart fluttering. I had seen my Aunt in her bra before but always just for a second as she crossed the hall or pulled on a sweater. Now I was standing right next to her and able to see the bra in detail. The bra had four metal hooks and one was bent down. I slipped a fingernail under it and lifted enough to get it hooked. She turned around with a blouse in one hand, and gave me a quick kiss on the cheek. She put the blouse on and buttoned it. During that brief period I was able to look right at her boobs in the bra cups. The bra was rather structured with lots stitching for reinforcing. The bottom half of each cup was solid fabric. The top half had panels of lace. I could see skin thru the lace. She disappeared down the hall and left home to the groceries.

That was the first time in my life I saw a female like that. That too my fantasy lady. That morning I had an Interview. Later in the afternoon she got home just as I did. She asked, "How did the interview go?" I said "OK, they said they would get back to me." Aunt said "Come and tell me all about It." as she walked to her room. She sat down on the bed and pulled her saree off. I was standing near the door. She stood up and walked to her closet unbuttoning her blouse. I was tempted to leave as she took it off and hung it up. She said, " Well, what did they say? What type of job is it?" "They gave me some stuff to read. They want someone to stock sheaves in the evenings." I said, not really thinking about it. I was more interested in watching her. She was now dressed much as I had seen her that

morning, with just the skirt and bra on. She reached back and tried to unclip it. I held my breath. Would she really take it off while I was there? She continued to struggle with the clip, her back still to me.

"Darn, the hook is still stuck. Can you get it?" I stepped forward again, always ready to assist. It was easy to unclip the bent hook but I took my time. "Well, did you get the job?" She stepped into the recess of the closet and dropped the bra off her shoulders. I was off to the side a little so I could see the side of one breast under her arm as she reached up for a nightie. What a sight it was. Her breasts hung down some and swayed as she moved. "They look... Ah they'll call me next week." I stammered. Aunt pulled the nightie over her, covering up. "That's wonderful. Thanks for helping." As I turned to go she threw the bra at me "That's one of my favorites. Can you fix it?" I looked at it for a second and said "OK" smiling at her. She laughed, undid the nightie, opening it, and retying it. She had opened the nightie wide, enough for me to see both breasts and her black panties. The breasts were tipped with wide pink circles around the nipples. They were beautiful, even for the fraction of a second I saw them. The nipples themselves were flattened into the breast. The pink rings were maybe two inches across. The boobs sagged a little and were big enough to touch together. I had to leave quickly, feeling a rush of heat in my crotch.

The next day, Saturday, Aunt was home all day so I didn't even have a chance to jack off with her bra. I had played with her silky panties before but never tried her bras. The silk and nylon of her panties rubbing against my cock turned me on and I usually would cum quickly.

I had to be careful not to get my cum on them. While I was fixing the hook, I felt and touched the entire bra, concentrating on the inside of the cups. Aunt had an early dinner ready for me. She was in her nightie, her hair in a towel. Her eyes were her best features, next to her tits, at least to me. Today, she had even put on lipstick. She didn't put much makeup on when it was really hot but it would be cool in the theater. I sat down to eat, thankful that she would be gone so I could jack off without interruption.

"Ravi, did you fix my bra? Can you bring it here?" Shit, she wanted it back. No problem, I could play with another bra when she left. I could see her from the back, sitting at her dresser as I walked down the hall to my room for the bra. It looked like she had on panties and inskirt over them. She was naked from the waist up, facing the mirror, doing her nails. Wonderful. I got it and walked into her room. She now had her hands up, blowing on the nails to dry them. From where I stood, her arms blocked her reflection in the mirror. I walked up behind her. Looking down over her head, I could see the reflection of the breasts perfectly. She said "My nails are wet. Can you carefully put it over my arms for me? Careful." She raised her hands..

It took me several tries to get the bra right side up and all the straps straight. All the while I was staring at her tits. I was getting hard inside my lungi. The bra finally fell in place and I hooked it without being asked. She stood up and turned to face me. "Close but not quite." she laughed. I was already looking at her tits. Neither one was in the cup. Both were half pinched out at the bottom. It looked like it hurt. She still had her hands up in the air, like a surgeon. "Could you please pull the bra down?" I hesitated a little trying to decide what to touch. I grabbed the straps under her arms and pulled. It didn't work, she just leaned into me. I pulled on the center, between the cups and on the side. She fell on me again. She was laughing now. I suddenly felt very hot as my face turned red.

She said "I'm sorry. Reach in back and unhook me and put it on right." To do this I had to

put my arms around her, pressing my chest against her boobs. I unhooked it quickly. "The girls will love you." She said, stepping back. I put one hand under a breast and pushed up, pulling the cup down over it. This was the first time I had ever felt the bare flesh of a tit. It felt soft but heavy. The underside was warm, maybe moist with sweat. My forehead was sweating and my heart was pounding. I had gotten a hard-on. I was starting to hurt inside my pants, all cramped up like that. I had to leave. Aunt said. "You did very well. I'm glad you helped me..." Did she plan to talk all day? I almost said I liked touching her but instead "It's OK. I liked helping. Anytime." I mentally kicked myself. Why did I say that? Anytime, anytime, sure I'm willing to play with your tits anytime. I nearly ran out of the room as she pulled a saree.

Needless to say, once Aunt left, I got one of her bras and lay in bed jacking off. I had picked one with lots of lace on the top and satin on the sides. I rubbed the material over my hard-on, imagining that I was doing it between her boobs. I could feel the shape of her tits and smoothness of the fabric. It was great. I don't think I had ever been so excited. When I came, I shot cum all over. I pulled the bra away just in time. Afterward, sweating from the late afternoon heat, I lay replaying the afternoon in my mind. I hadn't forgotten what she looked like with the inskirt. I wondered what she would look like without the inskirt.

Sunday evening around 7 o'clock suddenly there was a power failure in the house. I heard my aunt's voice. "Ravi! This power cut is only in our house. See outside. Everywhere else the power is there. I think the fuse went off in our house. Could You please fix the fuse?". Now she was in the doorway to my bedroom. I hid the Sex magazine and went nearer to her. In that darkness itself I can see her breasts clearly. I can see her as a silhouette. I got the guts suddenly and asked her "Gimme the match box" and at the same time I grabbed her breasts. I was trying to act like that was accidental. But after I held her breasts and felt those in my hand I totally lost my control. So I started squeezing her breast hard. Then I said "Sorry. In the darkness I haven't noticed that you are standing here" and tried to take my hands off her.

There was no reply from her and now she held my hands on her breasts and didn't allow me to take my hands. Now that was my turn to be shocked and I do not want to miss this chance. I hugged her and kissed in her neck. I was very much tensed up. But she was cool and kissed me on the lips. That first kiss was really brief though in my whole life that was the first time a woman kissed me. Now she held me close to her and rubbing by back. Literally I was shivering and I was out of control. Again she kissed in my mouth and asked me to relax. Now I was responding properly to her kiss. I wrapped my arms around her and held her tight. Her big boobs were on my chest and she was pressing her breasts against me. That feeling was arousing me and felt like I am going to have a ejaculation.

My cock was getting harder and harder and started hitting her body. Now she took my penis in her hand with my shorts and said "Wow! Great size. Let us go to the bedroom. I need it inside me now" and licked my ears. That drove me crazy and started working my hands on her Blouse hooks. "Ravi! Come on. We will go to the bedroom" "Oh. Yes. I want U. I am dreaming about this for a long while. Give me all U got" I was mumbling something like this and with my one hand I was keep squeezing her breast and my other hand was pressing her big buttocks. I was out of control and licking her face and ears and everywhere my face can reach on her that time. Now she held my hands and walked me to the Bedroom.

As soon as we entered in to the bedroom she started removing her dresses. I said "Aunty! Please let me do that " and unwrapped her saree first. She told me "Ravi! Even now U are calling me aunt. That sounds strange. Call me by name". I was so excited and hugged her tight from the back and mumbled her name in her ears as "Banu! Banu!" and pressing her breasts very hard with the blouse & Bra. Same time my cock became like a strong iron rod and now it was touching her tight ass. "Ravi! Let us remove the cloths and enjoy. Be patience ". Now I have unfastened her blouse hooks and she helped me to take off the blouse from her. She is only with Bra and petticoat. Now she removed my lungie and held my cok in her hand."Ravi! Before going any further U just sit on the bed." She commanded me. I obeyed to her command.

Now I am sitting on the edge of the bed. She sat down on the floor and started kissing my cock, rubbing it and caressed it. All of the sudden She took it in her mouth and twirled her tongue around it. she tightened her grip on the back of my leg trying to get a hold of herself. She moved her head in close, parting her pouty lips she pushed them down. I let out a little gasp as my Aunt's lips touched my skin, cock flexed again, some pre-cum was forming on the tip, my dick was aching, Aunt bent in closer to my thigh, her breasts rubbing against the inside of my shin.

She was sucking hard, her wet lips pressed tightly to my leg, she pressed her tongue , she felt her breasts rubbing against my lower leg, her sensitive nipples hardened becuase of it, she unconsciously moved her other hand a little further up the back of my leg, cupping the bottom of my ass cheek. Banu started to rock her body against my leg, her pussy throbbing with desire, she took her lips away from my swollen lump, but ran her hot, wet tongue over it, leaving a trail of saliva behind. "Ohh!" She really couldn't help herself, the little moan escaped from her lips as she looked over her step son's cock. "Good Ravi" she was still looking at my cock, she started to rub her hand over my bottom, feeling my hard ass cheeks. I looked down at my Aunt, I took my hand and ran it through her hair, I moved my hand to the back of her head and lightly took hold of her hair, pulling her up slightly to the level of my cock, her full, red pouty lips were barely an inch away from my cock as it jerked about, waving in front of her face, the pre-cum dribbling down the front of the full cockhead.

She didn't hesitate she opened her mouth, and ran her tongue along my cockhead, licking the white sperm from it, she raised her hand and gripped my cock shaft tightly, she tugged on it, pulling my foreskin back and forth, more pre-cum appeared on the tip and again she shot her tongue out and licked away the white droplets. It was feeling great. She started sucking my cock with great favor. I was in heaven. She was doing this with great care and taste. She got my Dick in to her month fully until her throat. Her hands were working on my balls. My hands were working hard on her breasts. I inserted my hands in to her bra and tuning her nipples. "Ugghhhh!" I moaned as my Aunt ran her tongue along the shaft and back again, I pushed her head towards my dick, she opened her mouth wide and took my huge cock into her mouth, she felt it hit the back of her throat almost and she started to suck on it extremely hard, her hand pulling my fore skin back and forth as she did. She closed her eyes tight, tasting my hot prick as she ran her tongue across the bottom of it.

"Uughh Aunt! Suck It" I urged, my dick pulsing in my own Aunt's mouth, I gripped the back of her head tighter as she eagerly sucked my cock, bobbing her head back and forth in a fast rythm. She was't thinking about anything else but sucking my cock, she gripped my cockshaft tighter, working it faster. It was to much for me, I looked down watching my Aunt suck on my hard meat, I could feel her wet saliva all over the shaft, I was meeting her

bobbing head with my own small thrusts, rocking my hips back and forth. "Aunt I'm gonna cum!!" I moaned, I felt my cum-sac welling up with my spunk. Banu moved her hand from my ass, and brought it round to cup my balls, she started to massage my tight sac, her nails digging into the skin as she took hold. "Uuughhhh!" was all I could say as my sticky white cum shot out the tip of my cock into my Aunt's waiting mouth, I held onto the back of her head with both hands as I erupted. She slurped my hot cum, working her tongue over my sensitive thread on the underside as she swallowed hard the cum gushing down her throat, gripping my weaving cock with both hands now as I rocked my body in orgasm, "Ohhh...That's it!" I cried out.

Finally my cock stopped pumping out the milky jizz, but she kept sucking, her tongue licking every last drop of cum off my dick, her whole body was red hot, she felt like she was on fire, she imagined me fucking her, pushing my cock into her until she was screaming for him to stop, her pussy went crazy at the thought her whole body filled with erotic sensation's, some animal instinct was overcoming her. She took my now deflating cock from her mouth, she squeezed my cock hard, forcing the last of my sticky cum onto the tip, she ran her tongue over it, taking in the last of my salty cum. Then she stood up and looked at me, I had a contented smile on my face. Some of my cum was leaking from her mouth and sprinkled on her boobs.

I was exhilarated and grabbed her from the floor. I put her on the bed. I evenly spread my cum sprinkles on her bra and started massaging her breasts. Now I pulled her petticoat shift her hips and now I had a good view of her wet hot pussy. The pubic hair was dark and thick. I took my face nearer to that heavenly triangle. The strong sweet musk from her cunt drove me mad. I stuck my face into her pussy and took a deep breath to absorb her scent. She moaned and said " Ravi! Do it. Please eat my pussy. I have never enjoyed that ". I ran my tongue up along the slit. I felt a pleasant shock. I went mad with lust. My tongue pnightied inside her cunt. At the same time I unfastened her Bra hooks and she cooperated with me to remove the bra. I was feeling her breasts and pinching her nipples. my face was focussed on her pussy and my hands were playing too hard with her nipples. I was squeezing her nipples like tuning an old radio.

Her body was responding to my hands. Her legs became wider and the smooth pinky muscles of her pussy grabbed my tongue and pulled me in. I found the clit and my tongue began licked up, around and socked on it. Her Vagina started giving me fresh juice. I lapped and socked up the love juice Banu was giving me. She started to moan. "Eat it. Huh! Great. Have it fully. " I put my mouth in her pussy fucking hole and sucked it. Her whole body was feeling that electricity. She held my hair and pushed my face fully in to her cunt. I was licking and sucking like a dog drinking milk. She became ecstatic and I did not stop eating her pussy or pressing her breast. Now she had a orgasm and filled my face with her sexy juice. I didn't give up and drunk all the juice and licked in and around her Clit, Vagina and pubic hair. "Ravi! I never enjoyed this much. I only heard about oral sex and Ur uncle never used to do this to me. U showed me the real climax. Are u ready to fuck me now? "

My reply to her was not in words. I was again feeling her breasts and pinching her nipples real hard and I focussed my attention to her boobs. I took them in my mouth and started sucking them . While doing this, I inserted a finger into her hot wet pussy. I kept fingering her and touched and pinched her clit. She held my dick in her hand and said "Oh! My God! U are ready already. Thatz Quick. Ok. Take me." My fingering went on and after a while she started to cum. I had gotten a great hard on till now. She laid on her back and told me to

fuck. She got her legs up in the air and wide open. She whispered " Oh Ravi! Enough. Don't let me beg U. Get inside me and Fuck me, Fuck me hard."

I got on top of her. The lips of the pussy were pink. I felt that sweetest hole with my fingers and then slowly guided my cock inside her. her hole was hot. Her head went back with pleasure and she moaned. "Come on. Please! I can't wait anymore". I started slowly and headed up with speed and steady. It was quiet an effort though. She held my arms tight and started to jump under me. I was moving from up to down at I same time she was holding her hip up and pressing her butt against the bed to accompany my moves. Her breast was jumping up and down with every hit.

My cock was parted her pussy and she was already wet. So my movements became easy. She was not new to sex and already her pussy was accustomed to my Uncle's cock. So we both were having great pleasure. We were sweating like hell because of our exotic and erotic sex. I began thrusting my cock in and out of her. I was shoving harder and harder. Her hot cunt felt wonderful. She was holding my butt tight and after a few moments she started " Please slow down. It hurts Ravi." That time I was acting like wild buffalo. She was begging for me to slow down but she never stopped responding to my hits. Her legs were wide open in V shape and she was hugging me real tight. Both were breathing heavily.

While I was giving a real hard time to her pussy with my cock, I was sucking, licking and squeezing her breasts. Now she began to tighten her mouth of the pussy by holding her legs together. That was hard and great pleasure to me. It became more tight now and she got her orgasm. I sensed her she was bout to cum. Her whole body is stumbling and struggling with great happiness. With in few moments I felt her juices flowing in her already wet cunt. Now her pussy became like water filled tub. So whenever my cock entered in to it strange sounds started coming. Now I exploded my cum in her. Her cunt hole was filled with her juice and mine. It started overflow. More of the juices were oozing out of Banu's pussy onto the bed sheets. I stayed inside her about 1 minute and then slowly pulled my dong out side. She was beautiful seeing her there naked. We both were damn tired and I laid down beside her.

This is the first time I came to my sense and started thinking, with in the past 20 minutes.

I was feeling guilty about our relationship. She is my mom's sister. So she is like a stepmother to me. I said "Sorry. Aunt! I made a mistake by having sex with U. This will never happen again. Shit. I am like a son to U. But I have fucked U without thinking the relationship" She held my hand and said "Never think that I am Ur aunt here after. What we did was not wrong. I never had a orgasm with Ur Uncle and he wouldn't give a damn about satisfying me. All he he did was whenever he felt like fucking me, he used to go inside me and with in a few moments he will fill me with his cum and depart. That to only a couple of times in a month. I was desperately longing enjoy good sex. I knew that U were fantasizing with me by how U were starring on my body. That is why I planned for this night and took off the fuse and had this ecstasy with U. Don't be so hard on Urself. Just treat me as a woman not as Ur mom's sister." I was so surprised by her open hearted talk. "My Sweet Aunty!. Ok. I need U forever" Now again I was holding her in my arms.

After the first fuck and her openhearted talk we both were exhausted. I put on my lungie, went and fixed the fuse which she took off and kept it on the table. When I came back to Bedroom She was still laying down on the bed, fully naked. That was the first time I had

an opportunity see her beautiful naked body. Wow! Curly hair. Sharp nose. Big and beautiful eyes. Sexy lips. Her throat looked like it is made of ivory. Slightly inclined but not loosened big cup shaped 36 size Breasts. Well shaped belly. The belly button itself looked like a cunt. >From the belly button her pubic hair started. That pubic hair got dense and smooth like velvet when it started covering her Vulva. In the middle of that beautiful hair pond, there it started.. That heavenly slit. Strong but really smooth thighs looked like it was made of butter.

I forgot about everything else and her breath taking Body occupied my whole mind. I told her "Wow! Ur body is great. At the age of 28 and after got fucked by uncle for the past 7 years also U look fresh and acting like a Virgin in bed". "Huh! for Ur age, U are too good in fucking, Ravi. Really I am not simply praising U. I never had sex like this before. I was dreaming about having successful sex with somebody. But I was worried about the society.

But now no one will never ever dream that U and me are having sex, because of our relationship. So We are safe. Ok. Cut of this crap. Are U ready for the next round?" She asked me and pulled me on the bed.

Now I have already removed my shorts and I was butt naked. She made me to lay on my back. She started caressing my body. Rubbing my whole body and tickling my cock. Then she came on top of me with her legs in the side of my body and put her Pussy directly on my face and started rubbing her juicy pussy on my face. I found that she is very much liked, me licking her cunt.. So with out hesitation I started eating her pussy. She was pushing her pussy on my face. I reached her breasts and held them tight and squeezing them. Her hand was working on my dick. Now she was in ecstasy and lost control.. She was rubbing my Dick real hard. It started paining for me even though that was a kind of happiness. Now she slid on my body and her pussy took position against my Cock. She was rubbing my dick with her Vagina.

My dick became as an iron rod again and standing. She held my dick in her hand and directed my cock to her wet juicy cunt. She sat on my laps now. Thatz it. My Cock entered in to her. Then she started moving up and down and started acting like a Grinder running. I kissed on her mouth and pressing her jumping breasts so hard. My cock was splitting her pussy in to parts and she was moving like she wanted to break my Dick. "Ssssh. huh! Humma! That is good. Hold on to that Ravi" She was mumbling. I was holding her body with my legs. Her body was shivering and shaking. I found that she was going to cum. I cooperated with her to get her orgasm. She was in climax and her body started leaking Sex juices and at the same time I gunned my cum in her. Both of our juices started flowing from her cunt and that made my Cock, balls and hip wet.

Now she just laid on me. The thought of having her naked next to me was really driving me crazy. What happened that night amazed me and still couldn't believe it. I wrapped my arms around her body and slowly and smoothly rubbing it. All of the sudden the thought of having my cock in her mouth and getting a nice blow job occurred to me. I got up and sat on her chest. My Butt was on her Boobs and that felt like sitting on a Velvet soft couch. I started rubbing my dick on her throat. "Ravi! What are U doing?" She was asking me. "Banu! Please take mine in Ur mouth. I like it very much. Could U please?" "Why not? Whatever U say. U like it very much. Huh! But please do not throb it in my mouth. U are really getting tensed up and loosing control during Oral sex. Last time when U were eating mine, U bit it once".

Now my Cock was getting harder and I rubbed it on her lips. She first took the head of my cock in her mouth and licking it with her wet hot lips and then she took it fully in to her mouth and started moving her head in and out. Wow. That felt real good and I was rubbing my bare butt on her breast. I grabbed her hair and held her head and started moving my hip. Now I was fucking in her mouth. Her mouth was full with my dick and I started moving pretty fast. She was having hard time in keeping my erected dick in her mouth and trying to spit it out. But I held her real hard and treated her mouth as pussy and hitting hard. In a few moments I filled her mouth with my cum and pulled mine out of her mouth. "Ravi!Ur's is reaching until my throat. So Please don't be so wild".

After one hour we had one more round and slept hugging each other nude. Next day morning when I got up from bed time was 9:00 a.m. She was not with me on the bed. She was in the kitchen preparing Breakfast. She already took bath and wearing a Yellow See-through saree and matching yellow blouse with a black bra. Even her Blouse was too thin and itz showing her Black bra and wonderful cleavage. I made it again a glance on her boobs. Her nipples were hardened and straighten because of the satisfactory fuck she got it from me the previous night. I can see how straight her nipples were with in the blouse and bra. I got my morning woods by seeing her. I went behind her with out making noise and hugged her from the back, grabbed her boobs, smoothly kissed on her neck and rubbing my swollen Dick on her round ass. She turned and asked "U are up now?". I am up and my Dick is also up. How about having a morning show? " I asked her by showing my hardened Dick to her. "Oh God! U are ready to drill me now! No. Go take bath and have Breakfast first. Then we will think about Morning show". I told her I want to fuck her now. "Please Ravi! Having sex during day time is not advisable for us. Somebody may come home" I insisted for one shot. She was bit hesitant though she agreed and said "Ok. as U wish. But do not remove my cloths. Just shift my dress and have it. That way if some one is coming to the house also we can manage in a little time. Come on let us go to the bedroom. We have to make it fast.". "No not in the bed room. Right here and right now" "Are U crazy? U want to have it here ?" "Shh. Don't talk just lean on the Kitchen table and hold to the sink".

I shifted her Saree and Petticoat above her hips and and made her show the clean hot pussy to me. Now I said "This time not on Ur pussy. I am going to screw Ur asshole". She was shocked, turned around and said "No way! That will be really painful with Ur Cock's size". But I was not listening to her. "Just turn around and show me Ur Ass. " She was reluctant "Please no. Whatever U want to do, do with me except ass fucking. Try to understand me. I never got fucked in the ass". I said "Yesterday U told me U never had oral sex and Me licking and eating Ur pussy was new to U. But U enjoyed it. Am I right? It will be like the same. U will love it" I forced her to show her ass to me. She turned around and ready for getting fucked in her ass. Her ass was big and round.

I kissed her ass and started licking those two big muscle mountains. I moved my tongue in the crack of her ass. I slid my fingers in her pussy and got her juices on my fingers. I then wetted her asshole with her own juices. I pushed two wet fingers in her asshole and greased it properly. She was groaning. My cock stood firm, and she squeezed it. Turning me loose, she leaned over the table, her sweet, naked ass on display. I stared at her ass. Aunt looked extremely lewd to me. She cupped the cheeks of her ass, pulling them wide open. I gasped as I saw her puckered asshole, the curls of soft hair beneath, and the puffy sweetness of her cunt. "It's so pretty, Aunt," I grunted, my cock jerking up and down. "You have a pretty ass. You look awfully tight, though."

I gulped wetly, and leaned down to her ass. I kissed a creamy asscheek, and She gurgled with delight. "Oooh, lick it a little," she urged, wiggling her ass. "Lick Aunt's ass just a little." I, becoming eager, slipped my tongue out of my mouth and lapped the satiny cheeks of my Aunt's ass, swirling my tongue along the backs of her thighs, tasting her flesh. She cried out with pleasure, her ass shaking. She used her fingers to hold the lovely cheeks wide open for me, her asshole puckering in and out. With an intake of air, I shoved my face into my Aunt's ass, feeling my satiny inner cheeks. I kissed the pucker of my Aunt's asshole, bringing a sob of delight from her. She shoved her ass into my face, and began to make soft cries of ecstasy when I licked my tongue against the crinkled ring. Placing my hands on my Aunt's trembling thighs, I probed her asshole with the tip of my tongue. She hissed and mewled and squirmed into my face. "Ohhh, darling, shove your tongue up! " Shaking her ass into my face, she held her breath as she felt I 's tongue stiffen, pushing at her tight asshole. As my tongue slipped past the ring, she cried out softly. I clutched my Aunt's shaking thighs, pressing my open lips around my Aunt's asshole, my chin pushing into the juicy slit of her cunt. I ran my tongue in and out of her asshole, stabbing as deep as I could. She gurgled and sobbed, wiggling her naked ass into my face. With me fucking her up the asshole with my tongue, her cunt was becoming wetter and wetter. In face, the slippery juices dripped past my chin and ran over my neck. "Ahhh, darling, darling!" she cried out, smashing her ass back against my face. I 's tongue was deep inside my Aunt's ass when She suddenly shrieked. "Oh, God! I'm coming, darling!"

Her cunt convulsed, the rippling contractions causing her ass to suck my tongue. I pushed my tongue as hard and deep as I could into my Aunt's fiery ass, and felt it grip tightly time and again as her orgasm boiled through her body. When she had finished coming, I slowly slipped tongue out of her ass. For a long while She remained over the table, her body shaking with a wonderful sensation. She was no longer resisting and kind of anticipating what comes next, letting her arms hang loosely. I fondled her ass, squeezing the creamy cheeks, opening them to see the flexing of her asshole. Glistening cunt juices coated her inner thighs. "I know your cock is very hard," She finally whispered. "It's hard as hell, Aunt," I replied. I pushed the swollen head of my cock to my Aunt's flesh. I rubbed the dripping piss hole up and down her thighs, over the cheeks of her ass. She shook and trembled with the feeling, shoving her ass back eagerly. I placed the head of my cock upon her asshole, and gasped with the steaming heat of it. "Ooooh, that feels huge," she murmured as she felt the pressure against her asshole. I increased the pressure of my cock, staring down, seeing the ring of my Aunt's asshole giving way. The more I pushed, the more She's asshole stretched. She was holding her breath, feeling that wonderful pressure and sensation. It was strange, a very strange feeling, to have cock pushing at her asshole, but one she found exciting and delicious.

She moved her naked ass back, urging me to push my cock in. I pressed harder, and the swollen head of my cock penetrated the tight ring of my Aunt's asshole. "Ahhhh,!" She cried out. "You're in me! " I stared down, seeing the ring of my Aunt's asshole stretched around the head of my cock. It was very tight, very hot. I gasped with pleasure as my Aunt's asshole squeezed my prick, gripping it deliciously. She sobbed with rapture, finding my cock in her ass to feel very good. The sensations rippled her flesh as she pulled her creamy ass cheeks wider yet. She made a soft swallowing sound as her asshole clamped on the head of my cock. "Ohhh,!" she pleaded softly. I slipped my prick deeper, watching it with wide eyes. The heat in my Aunt's asshole was very hot, searing the shaft of my cock. It was as hot as her juicy cunt, and so much tighter. I pushed my throbbing cock slowly inward, watching it disappear into her ass. I was breathless with excitement, with the

rumbling sensations I was feeling.

She purred as I moved my cock deeper into her asshole. She could feel the throbbing the hardness of my shaft. Her asshole kept stretching and burning around my prick. I was now invading her un-invented ass. I forced my way into her Virgin tight ass. The deeper it went, the better it felt. When I finally had my cock completely inside her asshole, she felt stuffed, very stuffed. My sweet balls were pushed against the slippery wetness of her hairy cunt, she could feel the powerful pulsations of my cock with the ring of her asshole. She found her clit with her hand to be straining out with hardness, and brushed it with her fingers. Her naked, creamy ass wiggled as she slipped her hand past her cunt and pulled my balls, smashing them upon the sensitive lips of her fiery cunt. "God Ravi !" she moaned. " You feel so huge, so long and hard! " I pulled back slowly, watching my cock slide inside the tight pucker. She cried out as I pulled, feeling the friction. One of her hands kept pulling at a shapely cheek of her ass, the other letting my balls slide in her fingers. When I had paused with the head of my cock inside her asshole, she gasped loudly and plunged her fingers into her bubbling, steaming cunt, fucking herself wildly a few moments, her naked ass shaking with excitement.

As I pushed my cock back into her ass, she cried softly as my sweet, hot balls rubbed into her now-wet palm again. She grasped them, squeezing as my cock filled her ass once more. "Ooooh,!" she sobbed. "You be careful with me! Come on, Ravi , Finish it fast!" I plunged inward, a soft slapping sound coming when my lower body smacked the hot cheeks of her curvy ass. She yelped with pleasure, enjoying the power of my hardness up her ass. Placing my hands on her hips, I pulled my cock back slowly, and rammed it in quickly and fast. She groaned with delight as my balls smacked against her juicy cunt. "That's it, I ! That's the way ! Oooooh!" She jiggled her ass, dancing from foot to foot, her tits smashed upon the table. She drew her other hand from between her thighs, rubbing her very long clit a few times, and clutched her ass cheeks once more. She spread her ass as wide as she could, opening it to my quickening thrusts. The wider she opened her ass, the deeper my cock went. Her pussy pulsated hotly, and juice seeped from the hairy lips, running along her inner thighs. Her clit strained out, very long and hard, throbbing deliciously. She wiggled her ass lewdly, crying out for me to fuck her faster and harder. The friction of my throbbing cock along the ring of her thoroughly stretched asshole seemed ready to burst into flames, flames of perverse, wanton ecstasy. She humped her ass back as I came lunging forward, grinding her sweet asscheeks against me.

She sobbed with increasing rapture, her almost naked body vibrant with passion. The feel of my cock up her asshole was better than she could have imagined. The depth might have surprised her, pleased her. The puckering of her asshole excited both her and me . Her asshole squeezed and flexed by its own accord, without direction from her already spinning mind. The wetness of her cunt seemed more pronounced than ever, the juices making the inside of her thighs slippery. Her bushy cunt was throbbing and her clit felt as if it were about to burst from her cunt. She shook her ass wildly. With my balls aching, loaded and full, I rammed my cock in and out of my Aunt's fiery asshole. She sobbed and squealed in delight, arching back to meet my prick. My balls slapped time and again upon her juicy, hair-rimmed cunt, sending ripples of heated rapture through her body. I dug my fingers into my Aunt's grinding hips hard. She clawed the cheeks of her ass, her fingers near my cock, holding herself lewdly open for me. "I'm about to come!" she shrieked.

"OhOoooh, I feel it so deep in me! Ram it ... ram that!" I beat my cock in and out of her

asshole, feeling it start to clutch and release him. My eyes became glazed with passion, my young body shaking as hard as my Aunt's.. My legs were getting weak as the ecstasy ran through him. " Aunt, I'm about to come, too! I can't hold it back, Aunt!" "Oh, shoot it Ravi!" she screeched. "Squirt that hot juice! Ohhh, now, --now!" She's cunt exploded, the orgasm bursting throughout the whole expanse of her crotch. Her clit pulsed hard, the lips of her cunt gripping at my banging balls. Her asshole began to squeeze and suck my prick. With a yelp, I rammed my cock as deep as I could into my Aunt's asshole, and sent rapid squirts of thick cum juice spraying between the soft walls of her greedy asshole. She cried with ecstasy as she felt my cum juice flooding her ass, her cunt flexing with tight, searing pulsations. A series of orgasms rumbled through her, one after the other, until she became so weak she slumped across the table, her hands falling from her ass, her body relaxing, gasping hotly. Her eyes were closed .I asked her "How do U feel?" "Oh, my god, are you all right" I said. She got up and said "My God! At one moment I thought U are going to tore my ass." That moment she felt tired and sat on the kitchen floor. I forced my juice covered cock in her mouth and made her gave a nice fresh blow job in that morning crisp.

Then one week we were enjoying a lot. That weekend my Uncle came back from his Tour. Two days without having her I was going crazy. My Uncle was telling Monday early morning he is supposed to leave again for a tour. Monday morning I got up early at 5:30. I couldn't sleep at all. I heard my Uncle ws getting ready to go to work, he'd got up and I could hear him humming to himself, as he usually did while he was shaving. She heard the sink empty in the bathroom as her husband finished shaving. "You awake yet Banu?" I heard my Uncle asked. "Just about" she replied. "I'm just gonna take a shower" Uncle said, I heard the shower go on. Quickly I had a plan. I walked up to their Bed Room. "Aunt, you awake?" "Yes Ravi, what did you want?". She replied. "Could I come in?" I asked. Before she could answer, I opened the door. I shut the bedroom door behind me, the room was quite dark the curtains still closed, but a fraction of light slipped through, it shone on the bed, I could see my Aunt lying under the sheets she looked as though she was lying on her chest. I walked over to the curtains, opening them to reveal bright morning sunshine. Banu turned over onto her front, pulling the covers of the duvet up around herself, barely keeping her head above the top.

I heard her husband, sing louder in the shower. "Uncle taking a shower?" "Yes" she replied. "Well then, my cock-sucking Aunt's all alone in this big double bed, thinking about my cock again?". I smiled very wickedly looking at my Aunt with hungry, horny eyes. "Oh my god,Ravi, No!" I had grabbed hold of the corner of the duvet and was pulling it towards me, the sheet sliding down, off my Aunt's naked body, Banu tried to hang onto the duvet, but I ripped it from her grasp, dropping it on the floor by the bed.. I looked over my Aunt's delicious body, her round, full breasts looked like they are fresh. Her hips were quite large, which just made her waist look even smaller than it was, I looked down at my Aunts bush, the dark black hair was trimmed around the edges into a diamond shape, her legs were spread slightly and I could see her pussy lips, they looked quite large, hanging down between her thighs, they a dark pink in colour. Her full, tanned thighs were smooth.Banu saw me looking over her body, studying her every curve, she could still hear her husband singing in the shower.A little sexual shiver ran up her spine at the thought. I came over to the bed and sat on the edge, right next to my naked Aunt, she had't moved at all, her arms lay by her sides, her breast's jiggled slightly as she breathed hard from the excitement. I placed my hand on her tummy, I started to move my fingers slightly, just rubbing them on my Aunt skin, feeling her breath in and out. Me touching her sent what felt like electrical charges running through her, her pulsed increased even more and she opened her full,

pouty lips as she started to breath harder. "You want me to fuck you Aunt, righ now, right here?" I questioned, I began to move my hand up her flat stomach, pressing my fingers into her smooth skin, moving my hand up towards her breasts. "Wh...What?" Banu gasped, I was pushing all the right buttons now, my touch was setting her pussy on fire. "Last night I heard you demanded Uncle to fuck you, but he couldn't do it right.". I stopped my hand just below my Aunt's right breast, I moved a finger up onto it, tracing a small mole she had just below her nipple. "Ohhhhh!". Banu moaned out, My finger rubbing on her breast caused her to arch her back, pushing her body upwards as another sexual sensation ran through her. "Was that a yes?" I said, I moved up onto her nipple now, teasing it between my fingers, I moved my other hand to the inside of her smooth thigh nearest him, again rubbing my fingers in small circular motions.

"Uuuuggghh!" was all Banu could say in reply to her me. I work her nipple with my fingers, the pleasure was intense, she was getting very excited now, the thought of me doing this to her again made her pussy juices flow. I moved my hand further up her thigh, my fingers coming into contact with her black, wiry bush,I traced my fingers round the edge, feeling the heat coming from between her legs.I bent over my Aunt's naked, sexy ody and licked her left nipple with my tongue, while still teasing her left with my fingers. "Yes.....Yesssss! Fuck Me!....I want you to fuuuccckkk me!" Banu screamed, my wet tongue running over her sensitive nipple. had she ever felt this horny before? She didn't think so, her pussy was dribbling with anticipation eager for me to fill her with my massive cock and to fuck her wildly. I heard the shower go off in the bathroom, but still, she lay there letting me have my way with her body. "Ravi....your...Ohh!...your Uncle s going to be in..Uuhhh! here any second" she whispered scared her husband might hear her. "Well I'm not going, I'm going to fuck you right here, he can watch if he wants." I said defiantly. "No....we can't....no plea-ahhhh..se stop". Banu begged me, Uncle would be out any second, what would he do if he was confronted with this sight! I had traced my finger round my Aunt's entire pussy bush, now I pushed his hand up further, through the dense hairs, using my thumb and index finger to spread her pussy lips wide,I started to push my forefinger into my Aunt's wet, hot cunt,I felt her pussy spasming, the muscles tightening a bit then releasing,I moved my finger in deeper trying to locate the small nub of her clit.

Banu's hips jerked off the bed, as me pushed my thick, long finger deep into her pussy, she dropped her head back, leaning against the headboard, closing her eyes tight as the pleasure took hold. "Banu! I will be back only after a week or so. ". Uncle shouted out from in the bathroom. "Yesssss.....Ohhhh.k" Banu said trying to keep her voice normal, as she started to push her body back and forth onto my finger inserted in her pussy. "I no more please!" Banu murmured. "I'm not going Aunt" .I replied Banu panicked, if I was't going to leave she'd have to, she just couldn't let her husband see them doing this. she leaned up off the headboard and pushed me back off the bed and onto the floor, she jumped from the bed and ran out the bedroom door and down the hallway, her big, firm ass cheeks bouncing up and down in time with her jiggling breasts as she ran to the stairs, she have to get some clothes from upstairs before her husband asked her what she was doing running round the house naked. I got up off the bedroom floor and followed my Aunt.

Banu made it to upstairs, a pile of her clothes were stacked up on top of the table in the corner waiting to be ironed, she was just picking out a nightie when she felt some hands grab her hips, she felt something hard pressing into her naked ass cheeks, one of the hands moved there way from her hip and round towards her pussy, the other hand moved off her hip and was brushed along her spine towards her neck, her black, long, wavy air

pushed to one side and then she felt hot, wet lips kissing her on the back of the neck, she liked that alot, the stimulation was getting her hot again. "Mmmmm!" Banu groaned. "I think it's time for fucking Aunt after a long two days wait" .I said into her ear. "Yes....fuck me..now!". She demanded. The way I was touching her and where to touch her, particularly the way I was slowly rubbing her pussy, making her juices flow made her mind blow. "Mmmmm! You Got it!" Banu squealed, I had rubbed my finger over her swollen clit. The erotic sensations as I rubbed it again, led straight to her brain, as the force of her hidden desire rose to the surface. Her legs shook as again I started to rub on her clit in small circles, slowly at first then I became gradually faster, and faster.

Banu leaned forward, moving her legs apart, the Table was directly in front of her and she placed her hands on the edge, bending her legs slightly she lifted her sexy, pink ass high into the air and pushed back onto my cock as it strained against my shorts, she rubbed her bottom slowly against the hot, stiff bulge pressing inbetween her butt cheeks. "Oh my! You feel like your ready to go!" Banu gasped. My cock was rock hard, I was almost in pain as my big tool pushed hard through my thin shorts, as my horny Aunt moved her ass from side to side against it. Since I'd ripped the sheets from my Aunt's bed and looked down upon her sweet, white body he'd had a full-on erection, and now here I was, my Aunt offering herself on a plate to me, teasing my cock with her ass. I placed my hands firmly on my Aunts sexy ass, bending down I ran my tongue from the small of her back down over the slope of her ass cheeks and then pushed my hot, wet tongue inbetween them, probing her crevice. "Mmmmm.....please....Uhh..stop teasing Aunt.....I ne..Ohhhhh!..need you insidееее me!" Banu screamed, I was pulling open her ass cheeks firmly and again my tongue pushed between her firm ass cheeks, the tip brushing her small, pink asshole. "Fuccckkkk.me now!" she ordered. How could I refuse my cock-hungry Aunt? I took my hands away from her body, and pulled my shorts down, my cock springing from my shorts like an eager greyhound from the trap, it almost shot straight up, my cock had a weird curve in it, rather like a banana. "My God!" .Banu gasped She'd looked over her shoulder after I had taken my hands away and her eyes widened as she saw me rip down my shorts, my big, thick curved cock springing free, forcing up the front of my vest as it did, my face filled with eagerness to fuck my own Aunt. She thought he'd looked and felt big last night, but now I looked an even bigger boy she thought.

Banu lifted her ass higher into the air, her tits wobbled as she did, she was still slowly shaking her ass from left to right, her hairy, pussy lips slick with her juices were clearly visible to me she thought, her cunt throbbed harder as she waited for him to penetrate her with my fine cock. I took hold of my blood-veined shaft with my right hand, I moved forwards towards my Aunts expectant body, I placed my left hand on her shoulder, and gripping tight I pushed my cock-shaft down in line with my Aunt's quivering, pink pussy lips, slowly I pushed the tip of my purple, bulbous cock-head in between her fleshy folds. "Yessss!....mmmmmm....more...c'mon baby more!" Banu begged, even feeling the tip of my cock pushing into her fuckhole was making her go wild. She bit down on her lip and closed her eyes tight as she felt him push more of his hard meat into her wet, hot passage. "God! That feels so good!" she exclaimed. Banu felt her pussy stretch to allowing my cock inside her. "Uhhhhh...Where do you get a cock that size?" she gasped, I took my hand off the shaft now as I fed more of himself into my Aunt, I placed my hand onto her hip as my Aunt rocked her body , pushing herself back onto my dick, her slick passage was making it alot easier. Banu pushed harder onto the drier and it started to move, the feet squeaking on the floor as she leaned on it. "Yesssss!" she hissed. My cock felt huge inside her, her pussy was stretched to it's maximum by my amazing thickness, she could feel my shaft

rubbing onto her clit making her crazy with desire. I felt I couldn't insert my dick into my Aunt fully, I was simply too big, but I was in a whole world of pleasure, my Aunt's pussy muscles tightened around my cock, clamping down on the shaft. "Ohhhh" I murmured, and then I started to fuck her. I pulled my cock out almost to the tip, my Aunt's pussy juices smeared all over it and then thrust it back in, Banu's ass cheeks wobbled crazily as I did.
 "God!... Yes!... Yes!" Banu moaned, her pussy was throbbing wildly she just couldn't get enough of her my cock.

I quickened my strokes, pushing my hips forward, as I fed my meat into my Aunt's accommodating cunt. Banu, felt her knees buckle as I again pushed my hard dick almost fully into her, the table pushed forward again, the feet squeaking loudly on the floor as Banu gripped harder on the edge of it, her knuckles going white as I pumped her slick pussy faster. "Fuck Me!" she screamed. "Yes" "Uuuhhhhh...harder...fuck me...harder!" Banu's pussy was burning with desire, she'd never had such an intense sexual experience in her life, every thrust of my massive cock sent her into spasms, she was pushing her round ass backwards in time to my manic thrusts into her, her ass cheeks slapping against the tops of my hairy thighs. Banu was pushing the table back, lifting the front off the ground, it banged against the back wall of the room in time to me hammering my mighty dick into her. BANG! "Yes!" BANG! "Yessss!" BANG! "YESSSSSS!". Banu cried We were going at it like wild animal, there was now some natural instinct at work, neither of us were going to stop until we had fulfilled our sexual needs.

I was ramming my cock into my Aunt's juicy cunt at full speed now, I could feel the cum welling up in my sac, the horny feeling building inside me, I truly couldn't believe I was doing this, not to my Aunt. "Never.....uhh...stop....Ohh!...fucking me!". Banu demanded. I didn't want to but I could feel I was on the verge of cumming. Banu also was near the edge, my dick rubbed intensely against her swollen clit rose into the air. I was trying to hold out, I really was, but with every thrust my sensitive red thread on the underside of my stretched dick was being stimulated, my cum-sac was now full of hot cum just ready to spew out.
 Banu also felt her orgasm building inside her, she was pushing her hands against the back wall now, the table rocking wildly beneath her. I took hold of the bottom of my Aunt's thighs and lifted her legs off the ground. "Ohhhhh" Banu groaned as my cock drove even deeper inside her. Banu started thrashing about wildly on top of the table, it was rocking back then forward in time to my furious thrusts, the feet underneath squeaked as they grinded along the floor.

"Yesss!.....Ugh!...Ugh!.....Yesssssss!" Banu just couldn't hold out, the orgasm that had been building, shot threw her like a rocket, her whole body started to tremble as a wave after wave of intense sexual ecstasy overtook her, her sticky, creamy juices flooded into her pussy covering my cock as I continued to bore into her.
 "OH..Ohhh....Ohhhhhh....Ohhhhhh!". Banu moaned her face grimacing with the intense pleasure. As my Aunt came wildly, her pussy tightened around my thick cock-shaft, I held tightly onto her legs as I pumped my last few strokes into her now very slick, wet passage..
 "Ughhhh!" was all I grunted as my cock started releasing its massive load. "Yesss...GO ON!....GO ON!...Ughhh". Banu ordered. The hot cum rippled out the end of my cock-head, with my mighty final full thrust I pushed myself hard into my Aunt, my hairy, tight balls banging against the backs of my Aunt's, toned thighs. My Aunt's body rocked forward on the table, the two back legs snapping finally under the strain, the table started to pitch over but was stopped by the wall, the top, back edge removing a large chunk of plaster from the wall. Banu collapsed on top of the table, riding out the last of her orgasm, she lay her head

onto the cold metal surface, the sweat dripping from her forehead. She was breathing deeply, trying to recover from the fucking I had gave her. I slowly withdrew my wilting cock from my Aunt creamy, hot pussy, I looked down at my dick, covered on my own Aunts pussy-juice, I couldn't help smiling, I'd done a very naughty thing I told himself but the fact it was so bad had made it even more intense and my Aunt knew that as well. I ran my hands down either side of my Aunts legs, then up again, he was still feeling horny, as though I had't been fulfilled probably, I felt as though I could go again.

Banu also thought she'd done a very bad thing, and with me she thought, the intense sexual pleasure she'd felt was been replaced by some guilt about what she'd done. What if her husband had caught them? Then she remembered her husband was still in home probably almost ready to go to work, he took pride in his apperance so it took him a while choose his dress in the morning but he must be almost ready now. Banu spun round to face me, I stood their smiling at her. "Did you enjoy that?" I asked, running my eyes across her cock-teasing body. "More than I should have done" Banu admitted "I think we broke the table". I said looking past her. The table was leaning against the wall, a chunk of plaster scattered on the back edge. "I Guess so" .. Banu smiled a wicked smile "I thought the earth was moving" she joked. "Banu you up here?" .It was my Uncle calling from the living room in the living room "I'll be right there" She shouted. Banu grabbed a nightie off the floor and threw it on, covering her sexy curves."Stay here, I'll be back in a minute". She again smiled wickedly "See if we can't get you good to go again". she walked off wiggling her curvy ass from side to side slightly more than she needed to, knowing I was watching. I felt my cock, rise slightly watching my Aunts ass as she went out of the room. My Uncle looked up as Banu entered, she gave him an innocent smile. "You look like you've been getting some exercise" He said looking at her pink, flushed face. "No, I was err..Just moving the table" .She lied. "I thought I heard someone banging about back there". Her husband said, distracted by his paperwork, Banu couldn't help smiling a little. He shut his briefcase and came over to his wife.. "I gotta go" he said. He kissed her on her cheek. "What's that perfume your wearing?" he asked. Banu wasn't wearing any, the combination of sweat and sex was coming from her pores. "It was something Ravi got me". she replied. "You smell good, maybe we'll have an early night tonight, you know wake the neighbors" Banu smiled "Yeah maybe". All she could think of was my cock pumping her full of my hot cum as she leaned over the table, her pussy twitched, and a hot flush swept over her."But I've got alot on today I might be to tired.". "O.k. We'll see, Hey Ravi! What you doing today?". I came into the living room, I stepped over to where my Aunt and Uncle were, standing next to my Aunt. "Well I've got some hard preparation for the interviews to do today.", I said, I moved my hand over onto the back of my Aunts, covered thigh, I was close enough to my Aunt for my uncle not to be able to see, I moved my hand upwards, pressing my fingers against her skin. Banu jolted upright at my touch, I was working my hand up the inside of her thigh. "Well I've got to go, Hope you have a good day and I'll see you later". He took off for the door, grabbing his car keys from the coffee table as he did. "Yeah see you later Uncle". I said smiling, I'd slid my fingers in between my Aunts legs, pushing the thick cotton of the nightie against her pussy lips, rubbing a little, Banu swooned a little, leaning back into my's body, her nipples hardening as she felt herself getting aroused again. Bang! Uncle shut the door behind him as he left.

Banu turned around to face me, I was slightly taller than her and she had to look up to meet my eyes. "You like living dangerously don't you?" she asked. I didn't reply, instead I pulled open my Aunt's nightie, dropping it to the floor, revealing her naked body. "I think I'll do that hard studying now". I replied, moving my hands to his Aunt's ripe breasts, I began to

massage them. kneading them with my fingers. Banu couldn't resist my's advances, all her guilt was pushed to the back of her mind as she willingly gave herself over to me again, she reached for the waist band on my shorts and pushed them down, again my hard cock sprung out towards her. "Well you certainly eager". She gasped, still amazed by how well endowed I was. Banu reached for my hot, throbbing member and started to tug my foreskin back and forth, my purple cockhead appearing and disappearing as she started to slide her hand along. I was growing more and more eager to fuck my horny, dark haired Aunt again, her let go of her tits, moving my hands to the backs of her long legs I lifted her from the ground, she was incredibly light and I had no trouble carrying her over to the dining table. Banu let go of my cock as she lifted her off the ground, she raised her legs and wrapped them round my waist, interlocking her feet around my back as I strode over to the dining table, she knew what was coming. I dropped my Aunt onto the shiny, wood table, her ass cheeks squashing outwards, she kept her legs wrapped round my body and now she pulled me to her. Banu took hold of my hot, hard cock and guided it through her swollen, red pussy lips and up into her wet cunt, the muscles relaxing to allow me to insert my big fucking tool into her. "Ummmmmm!" she uttered. I pushed forward hard, my dick impaling my Aunt as my meat went between her wet, hairy pussy lips. "Ohhhh baby!" she cried. Banu took hold of my ass cheeks and squeezed them hard, she threw her head back, her long, black hair slid off her face as she moaned out as my cock slid into her, filling her with my meat. "Uggggghhhh.....noww...FUCK ME!". she demanded. I didn't mess about, I started pumping my cock, fast and furious into his Aunts, hot cunt.

Banu lay back onto the dining table, she moved her arms up behind her head scattering the place mats, and napkins looking up at my body as I stood over her madly thrusting my cock into her. I leaned over my Aunt, taking hold of her right nipple with my teeth, I played with it, nibbling on it a little, making her hard nipple, redder, my wet tongue licked at it, leaving a trail of saliva. "Ohhhhh..God!" . Banu screamed as my, teased her nipple. Banu's body was writhed across the top of the shiny, polished table, as me fucked her, she squeezed her thighs tight against my hips and dug the heels of her feet into my back. I took hold of my Aunts shoulders, forcefully pushing her body onto his swollen dick. "Yess..YES!....Yessss!" .Banu groaned out, she raised her ass off the table, using her legs to pull herself up a bit, humping against my throbbing monster. I ran my hand up her tummy and over her breasts and up to her face, her stuck one of my fingers into my Aunt's open mouth and she bit down on it lightly, then she sucked on it a little, her eyes closed tight as my cock bored right into her, she felt like she would explode at any second, such were the intense feelings going through her. "Ohhhh Baby...C'mon, fuck Aunt". Banu begged me. Seeing my Aunt moaning and groaning in front of him was nearly too much for me, I hammered my dick faster into my Aunt's cunt, looking down to see my blood-veined cock disappear almost to the hilt into between her hairy, wet pussy lips. Banu was humping her ass off the table, grinding her pussy onto my pumping dick, moaning wildly, she flapped her arms spreading them wide over the table, unable to control herself. Banu felt her pussy muscles go very tight around my's dick, she knew she was about to have a massive orgasm, her pussy started to spasm, her clit sending some amazing feelings up through her body. "Yes!...YES!.....YES!.....Ohhhhhh baby, OH BABY!" . Banu's screams filled the living room, she arched her back off the table as the intense orgasm swept through her, it was even better than before, her naked body pulsed with sexual desire. "Fuck Me....Ohhhhhh FUCK ME!" she gasped. I felt my Aunt's cunt spasming madly, her pussy muscles clamped down around my cock, milking my dick, I felt the cum shooting along my cockshaft and out into my Aunts cunt, mixing with her own juices. I kept hammering my dick into her with a neverending sac full of cum spewing out. "Uggghhhh god" . I groaned as

the last of my cum shot from my dick.

Banu kept bucking her ass off the table, back onto my's cock, milking the last of the cum from my balls, she ran a hand through her hair, she was breathing hard from the excitement and exertion of fucking me, she felt I lay my head on her tummy, she felt my hot, heavy breath on her skin, I was completely spent, my cum all ejaculated into my Aunt's tight pussy, she felt my dick begin to shrink inside her, she moved a hand down and rubbed the top of my thick hair. I looked up at my Aunt, her eyes looked wild and hungary for more, she flashed him a wicked smile. "I think I am going to call off all house hold work today". Banu said, feeling her pussy already begin to throb and tingle as she imagined all the things she could show me. After that we never think of time or place. Only we are behaving like Stepmother and son whenever my uncle is in Home. She is very happy and became more beautiful with my cum flowing inside her. Now she is 33 years old. but she is very attractive now a days. Until now she was taking Birth control pills whenever we are having sex. But she is not having pills when she is fucking with my uncle. In her married life she never had a baby for my uncle. She doubt that my uncle might be incapable of gives her a baby. But she tells me that my Uncle is not impotent and his sperm might not be good enough to make her pregnant. So recently she is asking me that she is going to have my baby and pretend like that is her husband's baby. But I am reluctant and thinking about complication arises in future. She is insisting me to carry my baby in her. I do not know what to do. Anything might happen in near future. But this never stopped us enjoying sex. Now I got a job in Madras itself and settled in her home. No one is having a clue that we are living like a Husband and wife in home when my uncle is not around. My innocent uncle is relaxed and happy for I am staying in their home and keeping her company and helping her. But he doesn't know that I am her Sex companion

Molesting A Girl In The Bus

Hi guys,I read your comments on jacking in the bus.I showed this to my mother who has been a victim of sexual abuse quite a few times in the crowded buses of Chennai.Here is my mother's first hand experience which she narrated to me

"Let me first introduce myself.I am a working woman , 42 years old and have been married for about 9 years now and am based in Chennai. I am working for a reputed travel agency and enjoy my work quite a lot. I am considered ambitious , attractive and have a well maintained figure of 36-25-35 of which I am obviously proud of. One evening I had to work a little late at work and as a result missed my chartered bus to return home. Also no autorickshaws were available and having no alternative , I had to queue up to take a public MTC bus home to near Janakpuri. It was already 07.30 p.m . I was travelling in a MTC bus after a very long time and felt awkward standing in the crowded queue. After about 15 minutes the bus arrived , which was already very crowded.(typical of all Chennai buses) and I boarded the bus having no other choice as the journey was almost an hour to home . The bus was totally jam packed and after buying my ticket , I managed to push my way though to stand in the rear / middle of the bus. I was generally irritated, to be travelling in this crowd , but resigned myself to the long drive. After a while , I felt something brush against my bottom and I casually glanced behind to notice a middle aged person of about 50 plus standing behind me, with a shoulder " Jolla" / sling bag .He too appeared stuck in the crowd. I again felt something brush against my bottom and I realised it was this old man' s hand resting on the " jolla" bag . However , after a few minutes, he brushed his hand a couple of more times and then very casually lets his hand lightly rest on my sari on my buttocks - palm outwards . I was a little taken aback, but decided to ignore it then --- it is a crowded bus and this could be a mistake - however after a few minutes I felt his hand begin to slowly move and lightly caress my buttocks --. I was surprised further and now wondered what to do - this was quite an obvious and deliberate act and I looked around to move away , but there was no place to move in the crowded and cramped bus --- at the same time I was very uncertain and nervous to create a scene. I then decided to ignore it and also reasoned to myself that till what extent could he possibly try anything ----, what with so many people around and that too in a public place to. I was stuck in my present position. After a few minutes, the old man, gradually become bolder -- he was now slowly and more firmly caressing my bottom and sensing my nervousness and dilemma and lack of resistance on my part , begin to now cup my buttocks. I was really stunned by this and very surprised by his boldness and glanced behind and around me to see if anybody had noticed - Nobody else in the crowded bus was aware of what was going on and the old man himself was immediately behind me with a very indifferent and innocent expression. and I undecided on what to do now, with no

space to move away, did not resist. Seeing no protest from me, the old man, now began to now squeeze and knead my buttocks and cup each one. He put his hand on the crack of my buttocks and was now very confidently squeezing each bum. I glanced at the other passengers and no one else was looking at us and were totally unaware of this happening. Given the lack of space to move away I did not protest and allowed him to continue --- The old man was pretty encouraged and, through the saree was now feeling the outline of my panty and then with a finger, tried to slide it under the panty so that he could feel the softness of my buttocks better. Inspire of myself I could feel a little thrill about the whole thing. Letting a strange man touch me in my intimate areas. He now moved his hand to the lower portion of my buttocks and begin to push his finger directly on my anus to now press softly, but urgently on it ---- . I was absolutely stunned by his boldness and inspire of myself, was getting aroused. by his acts. None of the other passengers were aware of this and the old man, himself had a very indifferent and bored look (while his hands were busy on my buttocks). He was now urgently rubbing his hand over the crack of my buttocks and then pushing his hand and fingers directly onto my asshole as if to push his hand / finger in. The initial soft caresses of the beginning were now replaced by heavy and confident squeezing and kneading of my buttocks. I was getting turned on by this intimate act in a public bus. He had realised, that I will not protest, and he moved his hand lower to my side, to caress my legs and thighs and feel their smoothness and firmness and then gradually brought it back to rotate all over my buttocks . At that stage, I leant forward to look outside the window to see if my bus stop was coming , and he then sensing the opportunity , swiftly, from behind , put his hand between my legs to now rub my directly on my vagina, this was too much -- a strange man was rubbing my cunt now. After a few moments removed his hand, and then stood directly, behind me and begin to rub his hard erection , through his trousers on my buttocks and with each jerk of the bus, would thrust hard against me . Nervously, I looked around and no one in the crowd was even looking at us. I suddenly found his hand on my exposed waist and caressing it and holding me for a grip, and was in a slow rhythm along with the bus movement, stroking and rubbing and thrusting hard cock on my buttocks --- In the crowded bus no one was aware of this and I was pretty excited by then and enjoyed the hardness of his cock on my buttocks , to slowly also move to push backwards to meet each hard thrust or rub of his. This was like simulated lovemaking - I was literally being fucked by a total stranger and that too standing in a crowded public bus ---- and none of the other co- passengers realised this erotic act right in their midst.

My stop was fast approaching and I turned to move forward , and he then quickly , moved one hand forward to place it totally upon my vagina from the front and rubbed it hard. While I turned , he then gripped my hand tightly and moved it to place it on the front of his trousers for me to feel the hardness of his erection -- It really was rock hard and I then quickly moved forward and got off at my stop. I

glanced behind and saw he was still in the bus.

I was pretty surprised on this experience --- In a crowded public bus , a strange man had deliberately and intimately touched my private parts ---- caressed , squeezed , cupped , kneaded my buttocks and fingered my arsehole and I had let him to do so and nobody else in the bus was aware of this lustful act . He rubbed his erect cock on my buttocks , rubbed my cunt -- I could not help myself from being highly aroused by this encounter and admitted to myself that I had enjoyed it..The whole thing would have lasted not more than 20 -25 minutes."

How did the readers of Indian Passion like this true experience of my mother. ??? I believe this sort of thing does happen frequently in crowded places.Please do reply with your comments.Is this right or wrong?

Little Johnny Jokes – Complete Collection

The teacher, in an attempt to stimulate their minds, asked the class the following question, " What is bright red and shiny?"

Little Johnny jumped up and shouted, " A fire engine !!!!!!!?"

"No! No!" said the teacher," But I like the way you think.. Anyone else?"

Little Susan replied that it was an apple and the teacher was happy except Johnny of course..

Anyway, Little Johnny asked the teacher if he can ask a question to which she nodded OK. " What is long, hard, rounded and has hair at one end? "

"JOHNNY!!!" she screamed, "WE'LL HAVE NONE OF THAT TALK HERE..."

Johnny replied, " No, it's a toothbrush, but I like the way you think" ..

Confused Little johnny comes home from school with a note from his teacher, indicating that "johnny seems to be having some difficulty with the differences between boys and girls, and would his mother, "please sit down and have a talk with johnny about this."

So johnny's mother takes him quietly, by the hand, upstairs to her bedroom, and closes the door..

-first, johnny, you take off my blouse....

so unbuttons her blouse and takes it off..

- ok, now take off my skirt....

and he takes off her skirt..

- now take off my bra....

which he does..

- and now, johnny, please take off my panties..

and when johnny finishes removing those, she says,

"johnny, PLEASE don't wear any of my clothes to school any more!"

Little Johnny was sitting in class doing math problems when his teacher picked him to answer a question..

"Johnny, if there were five birds sitting on a fence and you shot one with your gun, how many would be left ?"

**"None.", replied Johnny. "'cause the rest would fly away."
"Well, the answer is four," said the teacher. "But I like the way you are thinking."**

Little Johnny said, "I have a question for you now. If there were three women eating ice cream cones in a shop, one licking her cone, the second biting her cone, and the third one sucking her cone, which one is married ?

Well," said the teacher nervously, "I guess the one sucking the cone?"

"No," said Little Johnny, "the one with the wedding ring on her finger. But I like the way you are thinking..

Little Johnny greeted his mother at the door after she had been out of town all week and said, "Mommy, guess what?

Yesterday, I was playing in the closet in your bedroom and Daddy came into the room with the lady from next door and they got undressed and they got into bed and then Daddy got on top of her and -"

The mother held up her hand and said, "Not another word! Wait until your father gets home and then I want you to tell him exactly what you've just told me." The father comes home and the wife tells him that she's leaving him..

"But why?" croaks the husband. "Go ahead, Johnny, tell Daddy just what you told me." "Well," said little Johnny, "I was playing in your closet and Daddy came upstairs with the lady next door and they got undressed and they got into bed and Daddy got on top of her and they did just what you did, Mommy, with Uncle Bob Heaven

Little Johnny comes home from catholic school wit a black eye. His father see's it and says "Johnny, how many times do I have to tell you not to fight with the other boys?" But Dad, it wasn't my fault. We were all in church saying

our prayers. We all stood up and my teacher in front of me had her dress in the crack of her butt. I reached over and pulled it out. That's when she hit me!

"Johnny", the father said. You don't do those kind of things to women. Sure enough, the very next day Johnny came home with the other eye black and blue. Johnny's father said,

"Johnny, I thought we had a talk!"

"But Dad" Johnny said. "It wasn't my fault. There we were in church saying our prayers. We all stood up and my teacher in front of us had her dress in the crack of her butt. Then Louie who was sitting next to me saw it and he reached over and pulled it out. Now I know she doesn't like this, so I pushed it back in!"

Little Johnny was twelve years old and like other boys of his age, rather curious. He has been hearing quite a bit about "courting" from older boys, and he wondered what it was and how it was done. One day he took his questions to his mother, who became rather flustered. Instead of explaining things to him, she told him to hide behind the curtain one night and watch his older sister and her boy friend. This he did. The following morning he described everything to his mother.

"Sis and her boy friend sat and talked for awhile, then he turned off most of the lights, and he started kissing and hugging her. I figured sis must be getting sick because

she started looking funny. He must have thought so too because he put his hand under her blouse to feel her heart > just like a doctor would, except he's not as smart as the doctor because he seemed to have trouble finding the heart.

I guess he was getting sick too, because pretty soon both of them started panting and getting all out of breath.

His other hand must have been cold, because he put it under her skirt. About this time, sis got worse, and began to moan and squirm around. They slid down to the end of the couch. This was when the fever started. I know it was a fever, because sis told him she felt really hot.

Finally, I found out what was making them so sick: A big eel had gotten inside his pants somehow.. It just jumped out of his pants and stood there, about ten inches long. Honest. Anyway, he grabbed it in one hand to keep it from getting away. When sis saw it she got really scared, her eyes got big and her mouth fell open. She started calling out to god and stuff like that. She said t was

the biggest one she had ever seen. I should tell her about the ones down at the lake..

Any ways, sis got brave and tried to kill the eel by biting its head off. All of a sudden she made a noise and let the eel go... I guess it bit her back, then she grabbed it with both hands and held it tight while he took a muzzle out of his pants pocket and slipped it over the eels head to keep it from biting again.

Sis laid back and spread her legs so she could get a scissor lock on it, and he helped by laying on top of the eel. The eel put up a hell of a fight. Sis started groaning and squealing and her boyfriend almost upset the couch. I guess they wanted to kill the eel by squashing it between them..

After a while, they both got up and gave a great sigh, her boyfriend got up and sure enough, they had killed the eel. i know it was dead, because it just hung ther, limp and some of its insides were hanging out..

Sis and her boyfriend were a little tired from the battle, but they went to courting anyway. He started hugging and kissing again. By Golly, the eel wasn't dead. It jumped straight-up and started to fight again. guess eels are like cats... they have nine lives...

This time sis jumped up and tried to kill the eel by sitting on it. After fifty-five minutes of struggle, they finally killed the eel.

I know it was this time because i saw sis's boyfriend peel its skin off and flush it down the toilet.
