Padosan Bhabhi ki Laajawab Choot ki Garma Garam Chudai

Published on अक्टूबर 24, 2024 | By Raj

Hello doston, mera naam Raj hai aur main Jaipur ke paas ek gaon ka rehne wala hoon. Mujhe apni bhabhi aur mausi mein bahut dilchaspi hai. Main apni bhabhi ki choot ya mausi ki choot chodne ka koi bhi mauka nahi chodta. Aap yah kahani Free Sex Kahani Dot in par padh rhe hai.

Aaj main aapke liye apni ek aur sacchi kahani lekar aaya hoon. Is kahani ko aage badhane se pehle main aapko apne baare mein thodi si basic jaankari dena chahunga. Main 34 saal ka hoon aur abhi bhi achhe health mein hoon. Main rozana exercise ke liye time nikalta hoon. Yeh meri daily routine ka hissa hai.

Toh doston, yeh baat lagbhag do saal pehle ki hai. Main Jaipur mein ek company ke liye tendering ka kaam karta tha. Main waha kiraye ke kamre mein rehta tha. Mere paas hi ek khoobsurat bhabhi rehti thi jo bahut sexy dikhti thi. Aur “garm” se mera matlab sirf aakaar se nahi hai. Mera manna hai ki ek aurat ki style usse sexy banati hai. Woh bhabhi thodi moti bhi hai aur mujhe bahut pasand hai. Sukhi auratein mujhe itni attractive nahi lagti.

Mujhe apni bhabhi mein zyada interest tha jo thodi sehatmand thi. Bhabhi ki age lagbhag 37 saal hogi, par woh apni age se chhoti dikhti thi. Mujhe baad tak uski age ka pata nahi chala, par main ye aapko context ke liye pehle se bata raha hoon taaki aap uske badan ka andaza laga sakein aur uski tasveer apne dimaag mein bana sakein.

Mujhe us bhabhi se pehli nazar mein hi pyar ho gaya tha, main roz usse dekhta tha. Jin dinon woh nahi dikhti thi, mere dil mein ek bechaini si mehsoos hoti thi. Iss tarah usse roz dekhna meri aadat ban gayi thi. Kabhi kabhi woh bhi mujhe dekhti thi, par ab tak koi khaas reaction nahi hui thi. Main us tak pahunchne ki koshish kar raha tha, par baat abhi tak sirf aankhon tak thi.

Bhabhi shayad kisi company mein pehle kaam karti thi, isliye jab main apne ghar se nikalta tha, aksar usse takra jata tha.

Ek baar ki baat hai, woh Diwali ka din tha. Jab maine apna kaam shuru kiya toh shaam ho chuki thi. Lagbhag 6 baje ke kareeb main office se nikla aur apne kamre ki taraf chal pada. Achanak bus stop par maine us bhabhi ko dekha, shayad woh bus ka intezaar kar rahi thi. Mere dimaag mein turant yeh khayal aaya ki yeh mauka haath se nahi nikalna chahiye. Main apni car ko slow karke uske paas le gaya aur rok diya.

Car rukte hi uski nazar mujh par padi aur usne mujhe pehchaan liya, lekin uske chehre par confusion thi ki maine achanak car kyun roki. Maine haste hue bola, “Namaste bhabhi ji!”

Woh halka sa muskuraayi, par abhi bhi confuse thi. Maine turant puchha, “Aap yaha bus ka intezaar kar rahi hain?”

Thodi thaki hui awaaz mein usne jawab diya, “Haan, kaafi der se bus ka intezaar kar rahi hoon, par abhi tak nahi aayi.”

Maine mauka dekhte hue kaha, “Agar aap bura na maane toh main aapko chhod deta hoon, waise bhi main wahin se guzarta hoon.”

Woh ek pal ke liye na bolne wali thi, par maine dubara kaha, “Bhabhi ji, aaj Diwali hai, aapko late ho jayega. Main aapko ghar tak drop kar deta hoon.”

Thodi si jhijhak ke baad, woh car mein baith gayi. Woh meri side seat par chupchap baithi rahi. Main soch raha tha, “Baat aage kaise badhaun.” Toh maine hi shuruaat ki, “Aap yaha kaam kar rahi hain?” Aap yah kahani Free Sex Kahani Dot in par padh rhe hai.

Usne bataya, “Haan, yaha mere sasur aur sasuma ke saath rehti hoon. Mera pati mahine-do mahine mein ek baar hi ghar aata hai.”

Baat aise hi badhti gayi, aur mujhe pata chala ki woh zyada tar akeli rehti hai, kyunki uske sasur dukaan par chale jaate hain aur sasuma bhajan kirtan mein busy rehti hain.

Phir maine pucha, “Aapke bacche?”

Usne udaasi se kaha, “Ab tak bacche ka sukh nahi mila hai. Hamari shaadi ko 10 saal ho gaye hain, par ab tak kuch nahi hua.”

Yeh sunte hi maine thodi chuppi le li. Shayad maine galat sawaal puch liya tha.

Phir hum thodi der chup rahe, aur kuch der baad hum uske ghar ke paas pahunch gaye. Usne kaha ki main usse door hi chhod doon, taaki uske sasur koi galat baat na soch lein. Maine bhi maan liya.

Jaise hi woh car se utarne lagi, maine halka sa jhijhak ke sath usse pucha, “Bhabhi ji, aapka phone number milega?”

Pehle toh woh na bolne lagi, par phir maine thoda aur confident ho kar kaha, “Main aapko baad mein batata hoon ki kyun chahiye.”

Woh hasi, aur apna number de diya. Uske jane ke baad mere mann mein ek excitement thi. Main khush tha.

Do din baad jab main gaon se wapas aaya, maine socha, “Kyun na bhabhi ko call karun.”

Main bore ho raha tha, toh maine usse call kiya. Usne meethi awaaz mein hello bola. Maine kaha, “ Bhabhi ji, main Raj bol raha hoon, aapka padosi.”

Usne hasi ke sath kaha, “Namaste.”

Phir usne thoda pareshan lagte hue kaha, “Main packing mein busy hoon.”

Maine pucha, “Bhabhi, kahan ja rahi ho?”

Bhabhi ne muskurate hue kaha, “Sas-sasur 5 din ke liye bahar ja rahe hain, main unka saaman pack kar rahi hoon.”

Mujhse raha nahi gaya, maine turant pucha, “Aur bhaiya? Woh toh yahin honge na?”

Bhabhi ne halka sa thoda udasi ke sath kaha, “Nahi, woh kal hi ek important kaam ke liye chale gaye. Diwali bas do din door hai, par kaam zyada important tha toh wapas chale gaye.”

Mujhe andar hi andar excitement hone lagi. Bhaiya door, aur bhabhi akeli ghar par. Mere dimaag mein bas ek hi baat chal rahi thi—yeh mauka haath se nahi jaane dena.

Bhabhi ne kaha, “Main abhi busy hoon packing mein, baad mein baat karte hain,” aur phone rakh diya.

Mere mann mein laddu futne lage. Bhabhi ghar par akeli thi, aise golden chance baar baar thodi milte hain. Main turant window ke paas ja baitha, taaki dekh sakoon kab uske sas-sasur nikalte hain.

Thodi der baad maine dekha ki unke sas-sasur apna saaman car mein rakh kar nikal rahe the. Bhabhi ne darwaza band kiya aur andar chali gayi. Bas, yeh toh perfect time hai.

Maine turant phone uthaya aur bhabhi ko call kiya. Phone ki ring baji, aur kuch hi pal mein uski pyaari awaaz aayi, “Hello?”

Humne halki phulki baatein shuru ki. 2-3 din tak roz hum baat karte rahe, aur dheere dheere baatein zyada personal hone lagi.

Ek din maine casually pucha, “Bhabhi, aapne kabhi doctor se consult kiya bacche ke baare mein?”

Bhabhi ne thoda khamosh hokar kaha, “Woh baat chhodo, Raj... kabhi kabhi sab kuch hamare haath mein nahi hota.”

Unhone meri baat taal di, aur hum doosri baatein karne lage.

Agle din, maine socha, aaj toh kuch action hona hi chahiye. Bhabhi kaam par nahi gayi thi, toh maine din mein hi phone kiya. Humne ghanton baat ki, bina kisi jhijhak ke. Baat karte karte shaam ho gayi thi, aur maine socha, yeh perfect waqt hai kuch interesting karne ka.

Maine casually kaha, “Bhabhi, aaj bahar dinner ke liye jaa raha hoon, bahut bhookh lagi hai.”

Woh thoda chokkar boli, “Kya tum room mein khana nahi banate?”

Maine hasi ke saath bola, “Aaj ka rashan khatam ho gaya, toh bahar hi jaana padega.”

Bhabhi ne ekdam se kaha, “Toh mere ghar aa jao dinner ke liye, main akeli hoon yahan. Tumhara saath bhi mil jayega, aur tumhe bahar bhi nahi jaana padega.”

Mujhe yeh sunte hi ekdum se excitement hone lagi. Bhabhi ne invite kiya hai dinner ke liye, aur woh ghar par akeli hai? Maine turant haan keh diya. Bhabhi ne 8 baje aane ko kaha, lekin tab tak waqt kaatna mushkil ho gaya tha.

Jaise hi 8 baje, main turant ready hokar nikal pada. Kamre ka darwaza band kiya aur t-shirt aur loose jeans pehen kar bhabhi ke ghar gaya.

Darwaza knock kiya toh bhabhi ne khud darwaza khola. Jab maine usse dekha, toh meri aankhein uspar thami reh gayi. Usne ek laal rang ka resham ka lehenga pehna tha, aur geele baal kandhe par bikhar rahe the. Uski choli ke neeche se cleavage saaf dikh raha tha. Mera lund toh wahin kadak ho gaya.

Bhabhi ne thoda muskurate hue kaha, “Andar aao, Raj.”

Main andar gaya, aur woh seedha kitchen mein gayi khana parosne. Jaise hi woh plate mein kuch dalti thi, uski cleavage aur uske gol mast boobs nazar aane lagte. Lagta tha jaise usne neeche bra nahi pehni thi. Aap yah kahani Free Sex Kahani Dot in par padh rhe hai.

Mere lund ka pressure badhta ja raha tha. Jab bhi woh jhukti thi, toh uske boobs aur unka shape meri aankhon ke saamne bilkul clear ho jaata tha. Mera lund apne lowar mein aur zyada tight hone laga.

Bhabhi ek pal ke liye meri taraf dekhti, phir nazrein chura leti thi. Shayad woh bhi meri halat dekh chuki thi.

Aakhirkar maine apna dinner khatam kar liya. Bhabhi ke mast boobs ke baare mein soch soch kar mera lund bar-bar dhadakne lagta tha. Mera dimaag aur jism dono mein ek ajeeb si halchal thi. Maine ek excuse banaya aur bola, “Bhabhi, mujhe bathroom jana hai,” taaki main waha jakar apna lund halka kar saku. Bathroom mein jakar maine haste-maithun kiya, aur thoda sukoon mila.

Dinner ke baad hum idhar-udhar ki baatein karne lage. Raat ke 10 se 11 baj chuke the, lekin bhabhi ne ab tak koi pehal nahi ki. Mera mann toh bhabhi ki choot ko todh-fodh ke chodne ka kar raha tha, lekin samajh nahi aa raha tha ki sex ki baat kaise shuru karoon.

Jab main thoda anichha se uthkar jane laga, toh maine bhabhi se kaha, “Main ab apne kamre mein wapas jaa raha hoon.”

Bhabhi ne thoda naughty andaaz mein pucha, “Abhi neend aa rahi hai kya?”

Maine bola, “Neend toh nahi aa rahi, lekin agar late jaunga toh shayad aa hi jaaye.”

Bhabhi ne ek pal ruk kar bola, “Thodi der aur ruk jao na, main bhi yahan akeli hoon aur kabhi kabhi thoda darr lagta hai.”

Yeh sunte hi mere lund ka pressure ekdum se badh gaya. Jaise hi main khada hua, mere lund ka nicha hissa lowar mein thoda ubharne laga. Bhabhi ki ek nazar seedha mere lund par gayi, fir unhone jaldi se apni nazar doosri taraf kar li. Shayad unke mann mein bhi kuch tha, lekin ab tak woh kuch keh nahi paayi.

Main dubara se bhabhi ke paas jakar baith gaya. Fir humne thodi general baatein shuru ki, jaise bacche ka kya plan hai waise sawaal.

Bhabhi ne thoda udaas hote hue bola, “Humne kai doctors se check karwaya, par kuch galat nahi nikla.”

Mere dimaag mein toh bas ek hi baat chal rahi thi—bhabhi ki choot ko choosne aur chodne ka. Mera lund baar-baar tight ho raha tha, aur mujhe pehal karne ke liye encourage kar raha tha. Main fir se bathroom jane ka bahana banakar khada ho gaya, taaki bhabhi mera khada lund dekh sakein. Jaise hi main khada hua, bhabhi ne ek baar fir mere lowar mein tight hota lund dekh liya.

Baaton ke beech mein, jab main wapas bathroom se aaya, toh maine dekha ki bhabhi seedha mere lund ki taraf dekh rahi thi. *Ab bas yeh pal tha, maine soch liya jo hoga dekha jayega.*

Main dheere se bhabhi ke paas gaya aur apne haath unke kandhon par rakh diye. Bhabhi ne thoda surprise hokar meri taraf dekha, lekin main rukne wala nahi tha. Maine unke chehre ko

apne haathon se thoda samet kar unki aankhon mein dekha, aur woh meri aankhon mein.

Dheere-dheere maine apne hoth bhabhi ke hothon ke kareeb le jaaye aur unhe halka sa chum liya . Bhabhi pehle thoda jhijhaki, par ab mere andar ek toofan tha. Maine zor se unke hoth choosne shuru kar diye, aur sirf do minute ke andar unhone bhi mera saath dena shuru kar diya.

Ab main rukne wala nahi tha. *Meri bhabhi ke hoth, unka badan, sab kuch ab mere kabze mein tha.* Maine jaldi se bhabhi ko nanga kar diya. Usne apne kapde utaar diye, aur main seedha unke pyaaron ke beech chala gaya. Maine unki choot ko apni zubaan se chaatna shuru kiya. Bhabhi tez-tez karahne lagi, “Ahh… Raj… aur, aur chato!”

Kuch der tak bhabhi ki choot ko chaatne ke baad, maine apne bhi kapde utar diye. *Mera lund ab ekdum kadak tha,* aur maine use sidha bhabhi ki choot par rakh diya. Bhabhi ne apni choot ko halki si hilate hue mere lund ko andar le liya. Uska garam badan, garam choot, sab kuch mere lund par seedha asar daal raha tha.

Main bina kisi rukawat ke bhabhi ki choot ko zor-zor se chodne laga. *Meri bhabhi ke muh se sexy awaazein nikal rahi thi,* “Hmmm… ahhh… haaa… aur karo, Raj, aur karo.” Main kabhi unke boobs ko zor se dabata, kabhi unke nipple choosta.

Bhabhi ki choot itni garam thi ki main apne lund par uski garam feel ko mehsoos kar raha tha. 10 minute tak maine bhabhi ki choot ko choda, fir ek zor ke thrust ke sath main bhabhi ki choot ke andar hi jhad gaya.

Us raat hum dono ke beech ab koi doori nahi thi. Bhabhi ne mujhe apne ghar rok liya, aur raat bhar maine unki choot ko 3 baar alag-alag position mein choda. Subah ke 4 baje, main apne kamre mein chala gaya, kyunki bhabhi ne kaha tha ki kisi ko pata nahi chalna chahiye ki main raat ko unke ghar ruka tha. Aap yah kahani Free Sex Kahani Dot in par padh rhe hai.

Agle teen din tak hum dono ne jaise honeymoon manaaya. Main roz bhabhi ko chodata tha, jab tak unke sas-sasur wapas nahi aa gaye.

Sas-sasur ke wapas aane ke baad humein zyada mauka nahi milta tha, lekin kabhi kabhi hum car mein bhi sex kar lete. Bhabhi mere lund se poori tarah satisfied thi. Fir mera kaam waha khatam ho gaya aur main apne gaon wapas aa gaya.

Ek baar maine bhabhi ko call karne ki koshish ki, par unka number band tha. Phir maine zyada contact nahi kiya. Lekin jab bhi main us pal ke baare mein sochta hoon, toh uski choot mujhe ab tak yaad aati hai.

Toh doston, agar aapko meri yeh bhabhi sex story pasand aayi, toh mujhe zarur batana. Main aapke liye aur bhi masti bhari kahaniyan lekar aata rahunga.