

Bahan Ke Saath Chut Chudai Ka Maza-1

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Mera naam Amit hai aur main 21 saal ka ek yuva hoon. Sister Sex Story

Meri didi ka naam Sangeeta hai. Uski umar kareeb 26 saal hai. Didi mujhse 5 saal badi hain.

Hum log ek madhyam varg parivaar se hain aur ek chhote se flat mein Mumbai mein rehte hain. Pitaji aur maa dono naukri karte hain. Aap yah [Bhai Bahen ki chudai](#) ki kahani Hindi Sex Stories ki website [freeseexkahani.in](#) par padh rhe hai.

Hamara ghar mein ek chhota sa hall, dining room, do bedroom aur ek kitchen hai. Bathroom ek hi tha aur usko sabhi log istemal karte the.

Didi mujhe Amit keh kar bulati hain aur main unko didi keh kar bulata hoon.

Shuru shuru mein mujhe sex ke baare mein kuch nahi pata tha, main college mein padhta tha aur hamare building mein bhi achhi meri umar ki koi ladki nahi thi. Isliye maine ab tak sex ka maza nahi liya tha aur na hi maine ab tak koi nangi ladki dekhi thi. Haan, main kabhi kabhi porn magazine mein nangi tasveeren dekh liya karta tha.

Jab mujhe ladkiyon ki taraf aur sex ke liye ruchi hona shuru hui to meri nazron ke aas paas agar koi ladki thi to wo Sangeeta didi hi thi.

Didi ki lambai kareeb kareeb mere tarah hi thi, unka rang bahut gora tha aur unka chehra aur sharirik banawat Hindi cinema ke Zeenat Aman jaisa tha. Haan, unki choochiyan Zeenat Aman jaisi badi badi nahi thi.

Mujhe abhi tak yaad hai ki maine apna pehla muth apni didi ke liye hi maara tha.

Ek Raviwaar subah subah jaise hi meri didi bathroom se nikal rahi thi, main bathroom mein ghus gaya.

Maine bathroom ka darwaza band kiya aur apne kapde kholne shuru kiye. Mujhe joron ki peshaab lagi thi. Peshaab karne ke baad main apne lund se khelne laga.

Ek aakak meri nazar bathroom ke kinare didi ke utare hue kapdon par padi. Wahan par didi apni nightgown utaar kar chhod gayi thi.

Jaise hi maine didi ka nightgown uthaya to dekha ki nightgown ke neeche didi ki bra padi thi.

Maine didi ki kale rang ki bra uthai to mera lund apne aap khada hone laga. Maine didi ka nightgown uthaya to usmein se didi ke neele rang ka panty bhi neeche gir gaya. Maine panty bhi utha li.

Ab mere ek haath mein didi ki panty thi aur doosre haath mein didi ki bra thi.

Oh Bhagwan! Didi ke andar wale kapde choomne se hi kitna maza aa raha hai... Yeh wahi bra hai jismein kuch der pehle didi ki choochiyan jakdi hui thi aur yeh wahi panty hai jo kuch der pehle tak didi ki chut se lipti thi.

Pitaji aur maa dono naukri karte hain. Aap yah [Bhai Bahen ki chudai](#) ki kahani Hindi Sex Stories ki website [freeseexkahani.in](#) par padh rhe hai.

Yeh soch soch kar main hairaan ho raha tha aur andar hi andar garam ho raha tha. Main soch nahi pa raha tha ki main didi ki bra aur panty ko lekar kya karun.

Maine didi ki bra aur panty ko lekar har taraf se chhua, soongha, chaatta aur pata nahi kya kya kiya. Maine un kapdon ko apne lund par mala, bra ko apni chhati par rakha.

Maine apne khade lund ke upar didi ki panty ko pehna aur wo lund ke upar tuni hui thi.

Phir baad mein main didi ki nightgown ko bathroom ke deewaar ke paas ek hanger par tang diya. Phir kapde tangne wala pin lekar bra ko nightgown ke upar ke bhaag mein fasa diya aur panty ko nightgown ke kamar ke paas fasa diya.

Ab aisa lag raha tha ki didi bathroom mein deewaar ke sahaare khadi hain aur mujhe apni bra aur panty dikha rahi hain. Main jhat se jaakar didi ke nightgown se chipak gaya aur unki bra ko

choosne laga aur man hi man sochne laga ki main didi ki choochi choos raha hoon.

Main apne lund ko didi ki panty par ragadne laga aur sochne laga ki main didi ko chhod raha hoon.

Main itna garam ho gaya tha ki mera lund phool kar poora ka poora tan tan gaya tha aur thodi der ke baad mere lund ne paani chhod diya aur main jhad gaya.

Mere lund ne pehli baar apna paani chhoda tha aur mere paani se didi ki panty aur nightgown bhiag gaya tha.

Mujhe pata nahi ki mere lund ne kitna veery nikaala tha lekin jo kuch nikaala tha wo mere didi ke naam par nikaala tha.

Mera pehle pehle baar jhadna itna tez tha ki mere pair jawab de gaye, main pairon par khada nahi ho pa raha tha aur main chupchaap bathroom ke farsh par baith gaya.

Thodi der ke baad mujhe hosh aaya to main uth kar nahaane laga.

Shower ke neeche naha kar mujhe kuch taazgi mehsoos hui aur main fresh ho gaya. Nahaane ke baad main deewaar se didi ki nightgown, bra aur panty utaar kar unmein se apna veery dhokar saaf kiya aur neeche rakh diya.

Us din ke baad se mera yeh muth maarne ka tareeka mera sabse pasandida ho gaya. Haan, mujhe is tarah se muth maarne ka mauka sirf itwaar ko hi milta tha kyunki itwaar ke din hi main didi ke nahaane ke baad nahaata tha.

Itwaar ke din chupchaap apne bistar par pada dekha karta tha ki kab didi bathroom mein ghuse aur didi ke bathroom mein ghuste hi main uth jaata tha aur jab didi bathroom se nikalti to main bathroom mein ghus jaata tha.

Mere maa aur pitaji subah subah uth jaate the aur jab main uthta tha to maa rasoī mein nashta banati hoti thi aur pitaji bahar balcony mein baith kar akhbaar padhte hote ya bazaar gaye hote kuch na kuch samaan kharidne.

Itwaar ko chhod kar main jab bhi muth maarta to tab yahi sochta ki main apna lund didi ki ras bhari chut mein pel raha hoon. Shuru shuru mein main yeh sochta tha ki didi jab nangi honggi to kaisi dikhengi? Phir main yeh sochne laga ki didi ki chut chodne mein kaisa lagega.

Main kabhi kabhi sapne mein didi ko nangi karke chhodta tha aur jab meri aankhein khulti to mera short bhiha hua hota tha.

Maine kabhi bhi apni soch aur apne sapne ke baare mein kisi ko nahi bataya tha aur na hi didi ko bhi iske baare mein jaanne diya.

Main apni school ki padhai khatam karke college jaane laga. College mein meri kuch girlfriend bhi ho gayi. Un girlfriend mein se maine do chaar ke saath sex ka bhi maza liya.

Main jab koi girlfriend ke saath chudai karta to main usko apni didi ke saath tulna karta aur mujhe koi bhi girlfriend didi ke barabar nahi lagti!

Main baar baar yeh koshish karta tha ki mera dimaag didi par se hat jaaye. Lekin mera dimaag ghoom fir kar didi par hi aa jaata. Main hamesha 24 ghante didi ke baare mein aur usko chodne ke baare mein hi sochta rehta.

Jab bhi main ghar par hota to didi ko hi dekhta rehta. Lekin iski jankari didi ko nahi thi.

Didi jab bhi apne kapde badalti thi ya maa ke saath ghar ke kaam mein haath bataati, to main chupke chupke unhein dekha karta tha aur kabhi kabhi mujhe unki sudol chuchi dekhne ko mil jaati (blouse ke upar se).

Didi ke saath apne chhote se ghar mein rehne se mujhe kabhi kabhi bahut fayda hota tha. Kabhi mera haath unke sharir se takra jaata tha.

Main didi ke do bhare bhare chuchi aur gol gol chutdon ko chhu lene ke liye mara ja raha tha.

Mera sabse accha time pass tha apne balcony mein khade hokar sadak par dekhna, aur jab didi paas hoti to dheere dheere unki chuchiyon ko chuna.

Hamare ghar ki balcony kuch aisi thi ki uski lambai ghar ke saamne gali ke barabar thi aur uski sankri si choudai ke sahare khade hokar hum sadak dekh sakte the.

Main jab bhi balcony par khade hokar sadak ko dekhta to apne haathon ko apne seene par mod kar balcony ki railing ke sahare khada rehta.

Kabhi kabhi didi aati to main thoda hat kar didi ke liye jagah bana deta aur didi aakar apne bagal khadi ho jaati. Main aise ghoom kar khada hota ki didi ko bilkul sat kar khada hona padta. Didi ki bhari bhari chuchi mere seene se sat jaata tha. Mere haathon ki ungliyan, jo ki balcony ke railing ke sahare rehti, ve didi ki chuchiyon se chhu jaati thi.

Main apni ungliyon ko dheere dheere didi ki chuchiyon par halke halke chalata tha aur didi ko yeh baat nahi maaloom thi. Main ungliyon se didi ki chuchi ko chhu kar dekhta ki unki chuchi kitni naram aur mulayam hai lekin phir bhi tanni tanni raha karti hai. Kabhi kabhi main didi ke chutdon ko bhi dheere dheere apne haathon se chhu leta tha.

Main hamesha hi didi ke sexy sharir ko isi tarah se chhuta tha.

Main samajhta tha ki didi mere harakaton aur mere iraadon se anjaan hain. Didi ko is baat ka pata bhi nahi tha ki unka chhota bhai unke nange sharir ko chahta hai aur unke nange sharir se khelna chahta hai, lekin main galat tha.

Phir ek din didi ne mujhe pakad liya. Us din didi kitchen mein ja kar apne kapde badal rahi thi. Hall aur kitchen ke beech ka parda thoda khula hua tha. Didi doosri taraf dekh rahi thi aur apni kurti utaar rahi thi aur unki bra mein chhupi hui chuchi mere nazron ke saamne thi.

Phir roz ki tarah main TV dekh raha tha aur didi ko bhi kankhiyon se dekh raha tha.

Didi ne tab ekdum saamne wale deewaar par tangi hui sheeshe ko dekha aur mujhe aankhein firafira kar ghoorte hue paaya. Didi ne dekha ki main unki chuchiyon ko ghoor raha hoon. Phir ekdum mere aur didi ki aankhein sheeshe mein takra gayi, main sharma gaya aur apni aankhein TV ki taraf kar li.

Mera dil kya dhadak raha tha. Main samajh gaya ki didi jaan gayi hain ki main unki chuchiyan ko ghoor raha tha.

Ab didi kya karenge? Kya didi maa aur pitaji ko bata denge? Kya didi mujhse naraz honggi?

Isi tarah se hazaaron prashn mere dimaag mein ghoom rahe the.

Main didi ki taraf phir se dekhne ka sahas juttana nahi paaya.

Us din saara din aur uske baad 2-3 dino tak main didi se door raha, unke taraf nahi dekha. In 2-3 dino mein kuch nahi hua. Main khush ho gaya aur didi ko phir se ghoor karna shuru kar diya.

Didi ne mujhe 2-3 baar fir ghoorte hue pakad liya lekin fir bhi kuch nahi boli.

Main samajh gaya ki didi ko maloom ho chuka hai ki main kya chahta hoon!

Kher jab tak didi ko koi aitraaz nahi toh mujhe kya lena dena, aur main maze se didi ko ghoorne laga.

Ek din main aur didi apne ghar ke balcony mein pehle jaise khade the.

Didi mere haathon se sat kar khadi thi aur main apne ungliyon ko didi ke chuchi par halka halka chala raha tha.

Mujhe laga ki didi ko shayad yeh baat nahi maloom ki main unki chuchiyan par apni ungliyan chala raha hoon.

Mujhe isliye laga kyunki didi mujhse fir bhi sat kar khadi thi.

Lekin main yeh to samajh raha tha kyunki didi ne pehle bhi nahi toka tha, toh ab bhi kuch nahi bolengi aur main aaram se didi ki chuchiyan ko chhu sakta hoon.

Hum log apne balcony mein khade the aur aapas mein baatein kar rahe the, hum log college aur sports ke baare mein baatein kar rahe the.

Hamare balcony se samne ek gali thi toh hum logon ki balcony mein kuch andhera tha.

Baatein karte karte didi ne mere ungliyon ko, jo unki chuchi par ghoom raha tha, apne haathon se pakad kar apni chuchi se hata diya.

Didi ko apni chuchi par mere ungli ka ehsaas ho gaya tha aur wo thodi der ke liye baatein karna band kar di aur unki sharir kuch akad gayi, lekin didi apni jagah se hilein nahi aur mere haathon se sat kar khadi rahi.

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Didi ne mujhse kuch nahi boli toh meri himmat badh gayi aur maine apna poora ka poora panja didi ki ek mulayam aur gol gol chuchi par rakh diya.

Main bahut dar raha tha. Pata nahi didi kya bolengi? Mera poora ka poora sharir kaanp raha tha. Lekin didi kuch nahi boli. Didi sirf ek baar mujhe dekhi aur phir sadak par dekhne lagi. Main bhi didi ki taraf dar ke maare nahi dekh raha tha.

Main bhi sadak par dekh raha tha aur apne haath se didi ki ek chuchi ko dheere dheere sehla raha tha.

Main pehle dheere dheere didi ki ek chuchi ko sehla raha tha aur fir thodi der ke baad didi ki ek mulayam gol gol, naram lekin tani chuchi ko apne haathon se zor zor se masalne laga.

Didi ki chuchi kaafi badi thi aur mere panjon mein nahi sama rahi thi.

Thodi der baad mujhe didi ki kurti aur bra ke upar se laga ki chuchi ke nipple tan gaye hain aur main samajh gaya ki mere chuchi masalne se didi garam gayi hain. Didi ki kurti aur bra ke kapde bahut hi maheen aur mulayam the aur uske upar se mujhe didi ke nipple tanne ke baad didi ki chuchi chhune se mujhe jaise swarg mil gaya tha.

Kisi jawan ladki ke chuchi chhune ka mera yeh pehla avsar tha. Mujhe pata hi nahi chala ki main kab tak didi ki chuchiyon ko masalta raha. Aur didi ne bhi mujhe ek baar ke liye mana nahi kiya. Didi chupchaap khadi ho kar mujhse apni chuchi maslavati rahi.

Didi ki chuchi masalte masalte mera lund dheere dheere khada hone laga tha. Mujhe bahut maza aa raha tha lekin ekdum maa ki awaaz sunai di. Maa ki awaaz sunte hi didi ne dheere se mera haath apni chuchi se hata diya aur maa ke paas chali gayi. Us raat main so nahi paaya, main saari raat didi ki mulayam mulayam chuchi ke baare mein sochta raha.

Dusre din shaam ko main roz ki tarah apne balcony mein khada tha. Thodi der ke baad didi balcony mein aayi aur mere bagal mein khadi ho gayi. Main 2-3 minute tak chupchaap khada didi ki taraf dekhta raha.

Didi ne meri taraf dekhi. Main dheere se muskuraya, lekin didi nahi muskurayi aur chupchaap sadak par dekhne lagi.

Main didi se dheere se bola – Chhoona hai.

Main saaf saaf didi se kuch nahi keh paa raha tha. Aur paas aakar didi ne poocha – Kya chhoona chahte ho?

Saaf saaf didi ne phir mujhse poochha.

Tab main dheere se didi se bola – Tumhari doodh chhoona!

Didi ne tab mujhse tapak se boli – Kya chhoona hai saaf saaf bolo?

Main tab didi se muskurakar bola – Tumhari chuchi chhoona hai, usko masalna hai.

“Aaj maa aa sakti hai,” didi tab muskurakar boli.

Main bhi tab muskurakar apni didi se bola – Jab maa aayegi toh humein pata chal jayega.

Mere baaton ko sun kar didi kuch nahi boli aur chupchaap nazdeek aa kar khadi ho gayi, lekin unki chuchi kal ki tarah mere haathon se nahi chhu rahi thi.

Main samajh gaya ki didi aaj mere se sat kar khadi hone se kuch sharma rahi hain. Ab tak didi anjaane mein mujhse sat kar khadi hoti thi. Lekin aaj jaanbujh kar mujhse sat kar khadi hone se wo sharma rahi hain kyunki aaj didi ko maloom tha ki sat kar khadi hone se kya hoga.

Jaise didi paas aa gayi aur apne haathon se didi ko aur paas kheench liya. Ab didi ki chuchi mere haathon ko kal ki tarah chhu rahi thi. Maine apna haath didi ki chuchi par tika diya.

Didi ke chuchi chhoone ke saath hi main maano swarg par pahunch gaya. Main didi ki chuchi ko pehle dheere dheere chhu raha tha, fir unhe kas kas kar masalne laga. Kal ki tarah, aaj bhi didi ki kurti aur uske neeche bra bahut maheen kapde ki thi,

aur us mein se mujhe didi ke nipple tan kar khade hona maloom chal raha tha. Main tab apne ek ungli aur angutha se didi ke nipple ko zor zor se dabane laga.

Main jitni baar didi ke nipple ko daba raha tha, utni baar didi kasma rahi thi aur didi ki muhn sharam ke maare laal ho raha tha. Tab didi ne mujhse dheere se boli – Dheere daba, tab main lagta dheere dheere karne laga.

Main aur didi aise hi faltu baatein kar rahe the aur dekhne wale ko yahi dikhta ki main aur didi kuch gambhir baaton par behas kar rahe the. Lekin asal mein main didi ki chuchiyan ko apne haathon se kabhi dheere dheere aur kabhi zor zor se masal raha tha.

Thodi der baad maa ne didi ko bula liya aur didi chali gayi. Aise hi 2-3 din tak chalta raha.

Main roz didi ki sirf ek chuchi ko masal paata tha. Lekin asal mein main didi ki dono chuchiyan ko apne dono haathon se pakad kar masalna chahta tha. Lekin balcony mein khade hokar yeh mumkin nahi tha. Main do din tak iske baare mein sochta raha.

Ek din shaam ko main hall mein baith kar TV dekh raha tha. Maa aur didi kitchen mein dinner ki tayyari kar rahi thi. Kuch der ke baad didi kaam khatam karke hall mein aakar bistar par baith gayi , didi ne thodi der tak TV dekhi aur fir akhbar utha kar padhne lagi.

Didi bistar par palathi maar kar baithi thi aur akhbar apne samne utha kar padh rahi thi. Mera pair didi ko chhu raha tha. Maine apne pair ko aur thoda sa aage khiska diya aur ab mera pair didi ki janghon ko chhu raha tha.

Main didi ki peeth ko dekh raha tha. Didi aaj ek kale rang ka jhena T-shirt pehene hui thi aur mujhe didi ka kale rang ka bra bhi dikh raha tha.

Main dheere se apna ek haath didi ki peeth par rakha aur T-shirt ke upar se didi ki peeth par chalane laga. Jaise mera haath didi ki peeth ko chhua, didi ki sharir akad gayi.

Didi ne tab dabi zubaan se mujhse puchha – Yeh tum kya kar rahe ho, tum paagal toh nahi ho gaye, maa abhi hum dono ko kitchen se dekh legi.

Didi ne dabi zubaan se fir mujhse boli.

“Maa kaise dekh legi?” Maine didi se kaha.

“Kya matlab hai tumhara?” Didi ne puchha.

“Mera matlab yeh hai ki tumhare samne akhbar khuli hui hai agar maa hamari taraf dekhegi toh unko akhbar dikhai degi.”

Maine didi se dheere se kaha.

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“Tu bahut smart aur shaitaan hai!” Didi ne dheere se mujhse boli.

Phir didi chup ho gayi aur apne samne akhbar ko faila kar akhbar padhne lagi. Main bhi chupchaap apna haath didi ke daahine bagal ke upar neeche kiya aur fir thoda sa jhuk kar main apna haath didi ki daahine chuchi par rakh diya.

Jaise hi main apna haath didi ke daahine chuchi par rakha, didi kaanp gayi. Main bhi tab itminaan se didi ki daahine wali chuchi apne haath se masalne laga.

Thodi der daahine chuchi masalne ke baad, main apne doosre haath se didi baayi taraf wali chuchi pakad li aur dono haathon se didi ki dono chuchiyon ko ek saath masalne laga.

Didi kuch nahi boli aur wo chup chaap apne samne akhbar failaye akhbar padhte rahi. Main didi ki T-shirt ko peeche se uthane laga. Didi ki T-shirt didi ke chutdon ke neeche dabi thi aur isliye wo upar nahi uth rahi thi.

Main zor lagaya lekin koi faida nahi hua. Didi ko mere dimaag ki baat pata chal gayi. Didi jhuk kar apna chutd uthaa diya aur maine unka T-shirt dheere se utha diya. Ab main fir se didi ke peeth par apne haath upar neeche ghoomna shuru kar diya aur fir apna haath T-shirt ke andar kar diya. Wo! Kya chikna peeth tha didi ka.

Main dheere dheere didi ki peeth par se unka T-shirt poora ka poora utha diya aur didi ki peeth nangi kar di. Ab apne haath ko didi ki peeth par bra ke upar ghoomne shuru kiya. Jaise hi maine bra ko chhua, didi kaanpne lagi.

Phir main dheere se apne haath ko bra ke sahaare sahaare bagal ke neeche se aage ki taraf badha diya. Phir main didi ki dono chuchiyan ko apne haath mein pakad liya aur zor zor se dabane laga.

Didi ki nippl is samay tani tani thi aur mujhe use apne ungliyon se dabane mein maza aa raha tha. Main tab aaram se didi ki dono chuchiyan ko apne haathon se dabane laga aur kabhi kabhi nippl kheenchne laga.

Maa abhi bhi kitchen mein khana paka rahi thi. Hum logon ko maa saaf saaf kitchen mein kaam karte dikhai de rahi thi. Main yeh soch soch kar khush ho raha tha ki didi kaise mujhe apni chuchiyan se khelne de rahi hai aur wo bhi tab jab maa ghar mein maujood hain.

Main tab apna ek haath fir se didi ke peeth par bra ke hook tak le aaya aur dheere dheere didi ki bra ka hook kholne laga.

Didi ki bra bahut tight thi aur isliye bra ka hook aasani se nahi khul raha tha. Lekin jab tak didi ko yeh pata chalta ki main unki bra ka hook khol raha hoon, bra ka hook khul gaya aur bra ka strap unki bagal tak pahunch gaya.

Didi apna sar ghumakar mujhse kuch kehne wali thi ki maa kitchen se hall mein aa gayi, maine jaldi se apna haath kheench kar didi ki T-shirt neeche kar diya aur haath se T-shirt ko theek kar diya.

Maa hall mein aa kar kuch le rahi thi aur didi se baatein kar rahi thi. Didi bhi bina sar uthaye apni nazar akhbar par rakhte hue maa se baat kar rahi thi. Maa ko humare karnaamon ka pata nahi chala aur fir se kitchen mein chali gayi.

Jab maa chali gayi, to didi ne dabi jubaan se mujhse boli, "Sonu, meri bra ki hook ko laga!"

"Kya? Main yeh hook nahi laga paaunga," main didi se bola.

"Kyun, tu hook khol sakta hai aur laga nahi sakta?" Didi mujhe jhidakte hue boli.

"Nahi, yeh baat nahi hai didi. Tumhara bra bahut tight hai!" main fir didi se kaha.

Didi akhbar padhte hue boli, “Mujhe kuch nahi pata, tumne bra khola hai aur ab tum hi ise lagao ge.” Didi naraz hote hue boli.

“Lekin didi, bra ki hook ko tum bhi to laga sakti ho?” maine didi se poocha.

“Buddhu, main nahi laga sakti, mujhe hook lagane ke liye apne haath peeche karne padenge aur maa dekh lengi to unhe pata chal jayega ki hum log kya kar rahe the,” didi mujhse boli.

Mujhe kuch samajh mein nahi aa raha tha ki main kya karoon. Main apna haath didi ke T-shirt neeche se dono bagal se badha diya aur bra ke strap ko kheenchne laga. Jab strap thoda aage aaya to maine hook lagane ki koshish karne laga.

Lekin bra bahut hi tight tha aur mujhse hook nahi lag raha tha. Main baar baar koshish kar raha tha aur baar baar maa ki taraf dekh raha tha.

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Maa ne raat ka khana kareeb kareeb pakad liya tha aur wo kabhi bhi kitchen se aa sakti thi.

Didi mujhse boli, “Yeh akhbar pakad, ab mujhe hi bra ke strap ko lagana padega.”

Maine bagal se haath nikaal kar didi ke saamne akhbar pakad liya aur didi apne haath peeche karke bra ki hook ko lagane lagi.

Main peeche se bra ka hook lagana dekh raha tha. Bra itni tight thi ki didi ko bhi hook lagane mein dikkat ho rahi thi. Aakhirkar didi ne apni bra ki hook ko laga liya.

Jaise hi didi ne bra ki hook laga kar apne haath saamne kiye, maa kamre mein fir se aa gayi. Maa bistar par baith kar didi se baatein karne lagi.

Main uth kar toilet ki taraf chal diya, kyunki mera lund bahut garam ho chuka tha aur mujhe use thanda karna tha.

Dusre din jab main aur didi balcony par khade the, to didi mujhse boli, “Hum kal raat kareeb kareeb pakad liye gaye the. Mujhe bahut sharam aa rahi thi.”

“Mujhe pata hai aur main kal raat ki baat se sharminda hoon. Tumhari bra itni tight thi ki mujhse

uski hook nahi lagi,” maine didi se kaha.

Didi tab mujhse boli, “Mujhe bhi bahut dikkat ho rahi thi aur mujhe apne haath peeche karke bra ki strap lagane mein bahut sharam aa rahi thi.”

“Didi, tum apni bra roz kaise lagati ho?” maine didi se dheere se pucha.

Didi boli, “Hum log!” Phir didi samajh gayi ki main didi se mazak kar raha hoon, tab boli, “Tu baad mein apne aap samajh jayega.”

Phir maine didi se dheere se kaha, “Main tumse ek baat kahun?”

“Haaan!” didi tapak se boli.

“Didi, tum saamne hook wali bra kyun nahi pehanti?” maine didi se pucha.

Didi tab muskurakar boli, “Saamne hook wali bra bahut mehngi hai.” Main tapak se didi se bola, “Koi baat nahi, tum paise ke liye mat ghabrao, main tumhe paise de dunga.”

Mere baaton ko sunkar didi muskurate hue boli, “Tere paas itne saare paise hain? Chalo, mujhe ek 1000 ka note de.”

Main bhi apna purse nikaal kar didi se bola, “Tum mujhse 1000 ka note le lo, didi!”

Mere haath mein 1000 ka note dekh kar boli, “Nahi, mujhe rupaya nahi chahiye. Main to yunhi mazak kar rahi thi.”

“Lekin main mazak nahi kar raha hoon. Didi, tum na mat karo aur yeh रुपये tum mujhse le lo.” Aur main zabardasti didi ke haath mein woh 1000 ka note thama diya.

Didi kuch der tak sochti rahi aur unhone note le liya aur boli, “Main tumhe udaas nahi dekh sakti, aur main yeh रुपये le rahi hoon. Lekin yaad rakhna, sirf is baar hi रुपये le rahi hoon.”

Main bhi didi se bola, “Sirf kale rang ki bra kharidna. Mujhe kale rang ki bra bahut pasand hai aur ek baat yaad rakhna, kale rang ki bra ke saath kale rang ki panty bhi kharidna, didi.”

Didi sharma gayi aur mujhe maarne ke liye daudi, lekin main andar bhag gaya.

Agle din shaam ko main didi ko apni kisi saheli ke saath phone par baatein karte hue suna. Maine suna ki didi apni saheli ko marketing karne ke liye saath chalne ke liye bol rahi hain.

Main didi ko akela paakar bola, "Main bhi tumhare saath marketing karne ke liye jaana chahta hoon. Kya main tumhare saath ja sakta hoon?"

Didi kuch sochti rahi aur phir boli, "Sonu, main apni saheli se baat kar chuki hoon aur woh shaam ko ghar par aa rahi hain. Aur phir maine maa se bhi abhi nahi kaha hai ki main shopping ke liye ja rahi hoon."

Maine didi se kaha, "Tum jaakar maa se bolo ki tum mere saath market ja rahi ho aur dekhna, maa tumhe jaane denge. Phir hum log bahar se tumhari saheli ko phone kar denge ki marketing ka program cancel ho gaya hai aur use aane ki zarurat nahi hai. Theek hai na?"

"Haan," yeh baat mujhe bhi theek lagti hai, "main jaakar maa se baat karti hoon!" Aur yeh keh kar didi maa se baat karne andar chali gayi, maa ne turant didi ko mere saath market jaane ke liye haan keh di.

Us din kapde ki market mein bahut bheed thi aur main theek didi ke peeche khada hua tha aur didi ke chutdaar mere jaanthon se takra rahe the.

Main didi ke peeche chal raha tha taaki didi ko koi dhakka na maar de. Hum jab bhi koi footpath ke dukaan mein khade hoke kapde dekhte to didi mujhse chipak kar khadi hoti aur unki chuchi aur jaanth mujhse chhoo rahi hoti.

Agar didi koi dukaan par kapde dekhti to main bhi unse sath kar khada hota aur apna lund kapdon ke upar se unke chutdaar se bhida deta aur kabhi kabhi main unke chutdaar ko apne haathon se sehla deta.

Pitaji aur maa dono naukri karte hain. Aap yah [Bhai Bahen ki chudai](#) ki kahani Hindi Sex Stories ki website [freeseexkahani.in](#) par padh rhe hai.

Hum dono aisa kar rahe the aur bahana market mein bheed ka tha. Mujhe laga ki mere in sab harkaton ko didi kuch samajh nahi paa rahi thi kyunki market mein bahut bheed thi.

Next Part: [Bahan Ke Saath Chut Chudai Ka Maza-2](#)