Bahan Ke Saath Chut Chudai Ka Maza-2

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Bahan ke saath choot chudai ka maza-1 ka agla bhaag:

Maine ek jeans ka pant aur T-shirt kharida aur didi ne ek gulaabi rang ki punjabi dress, ek garmi ke liye skirt aur top aur 2-3 T-shirts kharidiin. Sister Sex Story

Hum log market mein aur thodi der tak ghoomte rahe. Ab kareeb 7:30 baj gaye the. Didi ne mujhe saare shopping bags thama diye aur boli, “Aage jaakar mera intezaar karo, main abhi aati hoon.”

Woh ek dukaan mein jaakar khadi ho gayi. Maine dukaan ko dekha, woh mahilaon ke undergarments ki dukaan thi. Main muskurakar aage badh gaya. Maine dekha ki didi ka chehra sharm ke maare laal ho chuka hai, aur woh meri taraf muskurakar dekhte hue dukandaar se baatein karne lagi.

Kuch der ke baad didi dukaan par se chal kar mere paas aayi. Didi ke haath mein ek bag tha. Main didi ko dekh kar muskuraya aur kuch bolne hi wala tha ki didi boli, “Abhi kuch mat bol aur chupchaap chalo!”

Hum log chupchaap chal rahe the. Main abhi ghar nahi jaana chahta tha aur aaj main didi ke saath akela tha aur main didi ke saath aur kuch samay bitaane ke liye bechain tha.

Maine didi se bola, “Chalo kuch der hum log samundar ke kinare par baithte hain aur bhel puri khate hain.” “Nahi, der ho jaayegi!” didi mujhse boli. Lekin maine fir didi se kaha, “Chalo bhi didi.”

Abhi sirf 7:30 baje hain aur hum log thodi der baith kar ghar chal denge aur maa jaanti hain ki hum dono saath-saath hain, isliye woh chinta bhi nahi karengi.

Didi thodi soch kar boli, “Chalo samundar ke kinare chalte hain.”

Didi ke raazi hone se main bahut khush hua aur hum dono samundar ke kinare, jo ki market se sirf 10 minute ka paidal rasta tha, chalte gaye.

Humne pehle ek bhel puri wale se bhel puri li aur ek mineral water ki bottle li aur jaakar samundar ke kinare baith gaye.

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Hum log samundar ke kinare paas-paas pair faila kar baith gaye. Abhi samundar ka paani peeche tha aur hamare charon taraf bade-bade patthar pade hue the.

Wahan khoob zor ki hawa chal rahi thi aur samundar ki lehrain bhi tez thi. Is samay bahut suhana mausam tha. Hum log bhel puri kha rahe the aur baatein kar rahe the.

Didi mujhse sat kar baithi thi aur main kabhi-kabhi didi ke chehre ko dekh raha tha. Didi aaj kale rang ki ek skirt aur grey rang ka dheela sa top pehene hui thi.

Ek baar aisa mauka aaya jab didi bhel puri kha rahi thi, to ek hawa ka jhonka aaya aur didi ki skirt unki jaanh ke upar tak ugh gayi aur didi ki jaanhein nangi ho gayi.

Didi ne apni jaanhein ko dhakne ki koi jaldi nahi ki. Unhone pehle bhel puri khayi aur aaram se rumal se haath ponch kar phir apni skirt ko jaanhon ke neeche kiya aur skirt ko pairon se daba liya .

Waise to hum log jahan baithe the wahan andhera tha, fir bhi chaandni ki roshni mein mujhe didi ki gori-gori jaanhon ka poora nazara mila. Didi ki jaanhon ko dekh kar main kuch garam ho gaya.

Jab didi ne apni bhel puri kha li, to main didi se pucha, “Didi, kya hum un bade-bade pattharon ke peeche chalein?” Didi ne foran mujhse pucha, “Kyun?” Maine didi se kaha, “Wahan hum log aur aaram se baith sakte hain.” Didi ne mujhse muskurate hue pucha, “Yahan kya hum log aaram se nahi baith rahe hain?” “Magar wahan humein koi nahi dekhega!” maine didi ki aankhon mein jhaankte hue dheere se bola.

Tab didi shararat bhari muskaan ke saath boli, “Tujhe logon ke nazron se door kyun baithna hai?” Maine didi ko aankh maarte hue bola, “Tumhein maloom hai ki mujhe kyun logon se door baithna hai.”

Didi muskurakar boli, “Haan maloom to hai, lekin sirf thodi der ke liye baithenge. Hum log ko waise hi kaafi der ho chuki hai.” Aur didi uth kar pattharon ke peeche chal padi.

Main bhi jhat se uth kar pehle apna bag sambhala aur didi ke peeche-peeche chal pada. Wahan par do bade-bade pattharon ke beech ek acchi si jagah thi. Mujhe laga wahan se humein koi dekh nahi paayega.

Maine jaakar wahi pehle apne bag ko rakha aur fir baith gaya. Didi bhi aakar mere paas baith gayi. Didi mujhse kareeb ek foot ki doori par baithi thi. Maine didi se aur paas aakar baithne ke liye kaha. Didi thoda sa sarak kar mere paas aa gayi aur ab didi ke kandhe mere kandhon se chhu rahe the.

Maine didi ke gale mein bahein daal kar unko aur paas kheench liya. Main thodi der chupchaap baitha raha aur fir didi ke kaan ke paas apna munh le jaakar dheere se kaha- “Aap bahut sundar ho.”

‘Sonu’, kya tum sahi bol rahe ho?’ didi ne meri aankhon mein aankhein daal kar mujhe chidhate hue boli.
Maine didi ke kaanon par apna hoth ragadte hue bola- “Main mazak nahi kar raha hoon. Main tumhare liye paagal hoon.”

Didi dheere se boli- “Mere liye?”
Maine fir didi se dheere se poocha- “Main tumhe kiss kar sakta hoon?”

Didi kuch nahi boli aur apni sar mere kandhon par tika kar aankhein band kar li. Maine didi ki thuddi pakad kar unka chehra apni taraf ghumaya. Toh didi ne ekdum meri aankhon mein jhaanka aur fir se apni aankhein band kar li.

Main ab tak didi ko pakde-pakde garam ho chuka tha aur maine apne hoth didi ke hothon par rakh diye. Oh! Bhagwan, didi ke hoth bahut hi raseele aur garam the.

Jaise hi maine apne hoth didi ke hoth par rakhe, didi ki gale se ek ghuti-si awaaz nikal gayi. Main didi ko kuch der tak choomta raha. Choomne se main toh garam ho hi gaya aur mujhe laga ki didi bhi garam ho gayi hain.

Didi mere daahine taraf baithi thi. Ab main apne haath se didi ki ek chuchi pakad kar dabane laga. Main itminan se didi ki chuchi se khel raha tha kyunki yahan maa ke aane ka dar nahi tha.

Maine thodi der tak didi ki ek chuchi kapdon ke upar se dabane ke baad maine apna doosra haath didi ki top ke andar ghusaa diya aur unki bra ke upar se unki chuchi meenzne laga.

Mujhe haath ghusaa kar didi ki chuchi dabane mein thoda atpatta sa lag raha tha aur isliye maine apne haathon ko didi ki top mein se nikaal kar apne dono haath unki kamar ke paas rakha aur dheere-dheere didi ki top ko uthane laga aur fir apne dono haathon se didi ki dono chuchiyon ko pakad kar zor-zor se masalne laga.

Didi mujhe rok nahi rahi thi aur mujhe kuch bhi karne ka accha mauka tha. Main apne dono haathon se didi ki dono chuchiyon ko pakad kar zor-zor se masal raha tha.

Didi bas apne gale se ghuti-ghuti mast siskaariyaan nikaal rahi thi.

Main apne dono haathon ko didi ke peeche le gaya aur unki bra ke hook kholne laga. Jaise hi maine didi ki bra ka hook khola, toh bra gir kar unke mammon par latak gayi. Didi kuch nahi boli.

Main fir se apne haathon ko saamne laaya aur didi ki chuchiyon par se bra hata kar unki chuchiyon ko nanga kar diya. Maine pehli baar didi ki nangi chuchi par apna haath rakha. Jaise hi main didi ki nangi chuchiyon ko apne haathon se pakda, didi kuch kaanp si gayi aur mere dono haathon ko apne dono haathon se pakad liya.

Main ab tak bahut garam ho gaya tha aur mera lauda khada ho chuka tha. Mujhe bahut hi uttaijna chadh gayi thi.

Main soch raha tha jaldi se apne pants mein se apna lauda nikaaloon aur didi ke saamne hi muth maar loon. Lekin main abhi muth nahi maar sakta tha. Main ab zor-zor se didi ki nangi chuchiyon ko apne dono haathon se pakad kar masal raha tha.

Main didi ki chuchi ko daba raha tha, ragad-ragad kar masal raha tha aur kabhi-kabhi unke nippon ko apni ungliyon mein pakad kar masal raha tha.

Didi ke nipple is waqt akad kar kadde ho gaye the. Jab-jab main nippon ko apni ungliyon mein pakad kar umeetha tha, toh didi chhatpata uthti.

Maine bahut der tak chuchiyon ko pakad kar masalne ke baad, apna munh neeche karke didi ke ek nipple ko apne munh mein le liya. Didi ne abhi bhi apni aankhein band kar rakhi thi.

Jab didi ki chuchi par mera munh laga toh didi ne apni aankhein khol dii aur dekha ki main unke ek nipple ko apne munh mein bhar kar choos raha hoon, wo bhi garam ho gayi.

Didi ki saansen zor-zor se chalne lagi aur unka badan uttaijna se kaanpne laga. Didi ne mere haathon ko kas kar pakad liya.

Is waqt main unki dono doodhon ko baari-baari se choos raha tha. Ab didi ke gale se ajeeb-ajeeb si awaazein nikalne lagi. Unhone mujhe kas kar apni chhati se lipta liya aur thodi der ke baad shaant ho gayi.

Mera chehra neeche ki taraf tha aur main didi ki chuchiyon ko zor-zor se choos raha tha. Mujhe didi ke paani ki khushboo aayi. Oh my God! Maine apni didi ki choot ka paani sirf unki chuchi choos-choos kar nikaal diya tha?

Maine apna haath didi ki chuchi par se hata kar unki chuchiyon ko halke se pakadte hue unke hothon ko choom liya. Maine apna haath didi ke pet par rakh kar neeche ki taraf le jaane laga aur dheere-dheere mera haath didi ki skirt ke hook tak pahunch gaya.

Didi mera haath pakad kar boli- “Ab aur neeche mat le.”
Maine didi se poocha- “Kyun?”
Didi tab mere haathon ko aur zor se pakadte hue boli- “Neeche apna haath mat le jao, abhi udhar

bahut ganda hai.”

Maine jhat se didi ko choom kar bola- “Ganda kyun hai? Kya tum jhad gayi?”
Didi ne bahut dheemi awaaz mein kaha- “Haan, main jhad gayi hoon.”

Maine fir didi se poocha- “Didi, meri wajah se tum jhad gayi ho?”
‘Haan’ Sonu, tumhari wajah se hi main jhad gayi hoon. Tum itne utaawale the ki main apne aap ko sambhal hi nahi paayi,’ didi ne muskurakar mujhse kaha.

Maine bhi muskurakar didi se poocha- “Kya tumhe accha laga?”

Didi mujhe pakad kar choomte hue boli- “Mujhe tumhari chuchi chusai bahut acchi lagi, aur uske baad mujhe jhadna aur bhi accha laga.” Didi ne aaj pehli baar mujhe chuma tha.

Didi apne kapdon ko theek karke uth khadi ho gayi aur mujhse boli- “Sonu, aaj ke liye itna sab kaafi hai, aur humein ghar bhi lautna hai.”

Maine didi ko ek baar fir se pakad chumma liya aur sadak ki taraf chalne lage. Maine saare bags fir se utha liye aur didi ke peeche peeche chalne laga.

Thodi door chalne ke baad ve mujhse boli- “Mujhe chalne mein bahut pareshani ho rahi hai.”
Maine foran poocha- “Kyun?”
Didi meri aankhon mein dekhte hue boli- “Neeche bahut geela ho gaya hai. Meri panty buri tarah se bheeg gayi hai. Mujhe chalne mein bahut atpatta lag raha hai.”

Maine muskurate hue bola- “Didi, meri wajah se tumhe pareshani ho gayi hai na?”
Didi ne meri ek baah pakad kar kaha- “Sonu, yeh galti sirf tumhari akeli ki nahi hai, main bhi usmein shaamil hoon.”

Hum log chupchaap chalte rahe aur main soch raha tha ki didi ki samasya ko kaise door karoon? Aik aak mein mere dimaag mein ek baat sujhi.
Maine foran didi se bola- “Ek kaam karte hain. Wahan par ek public toilet hai, tum wahan jao aur apni panty ko badal lo. Arey tumne abhi abhi jo panty kharidi hai, wahan jakar usko pehn lo aur gandi ho chuki panty ko nikaal do.”

Didi mujhe dekhte hue boli- “Tera idea toh bahut accha hai. Main jaati hoon aur apni panty badal kar aati hoon.”
Hum log toilet ke paas pahunch gaye aur didi ne mujhse apni bra aur panty wala bag le liya aur toilet ki taraf chal di.

Jaise hi didi toilet jaane lagi, maine didi se dheere se bola- “Tum apni panty change kar lena toh saath hi apni bra bhi change kar lena. Isse tumhe yeh pata lag jaayega ki bra theek size ki hai ya nahi!!”

Didi meri baaton ko sun kar hans padi aur mujhse boli- “Bahut shaitaan ho gaye ho aur smart bhi.”
Didi sharma kar toilet chali gayi.

Karib 15 minute ke baad didi toilet se laut kar aayi. Hum log bus stop tak chal diye aur humein bus jaldi hi mil gayi, aur bus mein bheed bhi bilkul nahi thi.

Bus karib-karib khaali thi. Humne ticket liya aur bus ke peeche ja kar baith gaye.
Seat par baithne ke baad maine didi se poocha- “Tumne apni bra bhi change kar li na?”
Didi meri taraf dekh kar hans padi.

Maine fir didi se poocha- “Batao na didi, kya tumne apni bra bhi change kar li hai?”
Tab didi ne dheere se boli- “Haan Sonu, maine apni bra change kar li hai.”
Maine fir didi se bola- “Main tumse ek request kar sakta hoon?”
Didi ne meri taraf dekha aur kaha- “Haan bolo.”

“Maine tumhe tumhare naye panty aur bra mein dekhna chahta hoon,” maine didi se kaha.
Didi foran ghabra kar boli- “Yahan? Tum mujhe yahan bra aur panty mein dekhna chahte ho?”
Maine didi ko samjhate hue bola- “Nahi, yahan nahi, main ghar par tumhe bra aur panty mein dekhna chahta hoon.”

Didi fir mujhse boli- “Par ghar par kaise hoga? Maa ghar par hogi. Ghar par yeh sambhav nahi hai.”

“Kaun si samasya hai, maa ghar par khana bana rahi hongi aur tum rasoi mein jaakar apne kapde change karogi. Jaise tum roz karti ho.”

“Lekin jab tum kapde badal lo, rasoi ka parda thoda sa khula chhod dena. Main hall mein baith kar tumhe bra aur panty mein dekh loonga.”

Didi meri baatein sun kar boli- “Nahi Sonu, fir bhi dekhte hain.”
Phir hum log chup ho gaye aur apne ghar pahunch gaye. Humne ghar pahunch kar dekha ki maa rasoi mein khana bana rahi hain.

Hum logon ne pehle 5 minute tak rest kiya aur fir didi apni maxi utha kar rasoi mein kapde badalne chali gayi. Main hall mein hi baitha raha.

Rasoi mein pahunch kar didi ne parda kheench diya aur parda kheenchte samay usko thoda sa chhod diya aur meri taraf dekh kar muskuradi aur halke se aankh maar di.

Main chupchaap apni jagah se uth kar parde ke paas ja kar khada ho gaya. Didi mujhse sirf 5 feet ki doori par khadi thi aur maa hum log ki taraf peeth karke khana bana rahi thi. Maa didi se kuch baatein kar rahi thi.

Didi maa ki taraf mur kar maa se baatein karne lagi. Phir didi ne dheere-dheere apni T-shirt ko utha kar apne sar ke upar le jaakar dheere-dheere apni T-shirt utaar di.

T-shirt ke utaarte hi mujhe aaj ki kharidi hui bra dikhne lagi. Wah kya bra thi!

Phir didi ne foran apne haathon se apni skirt ki elastic ko dheela kiya aur apni skirt bhi utaar di. Ab didi mere saamne sirf apni bra aur panty mein thi.

Didi ne kya mast bra aur matching ki panty kharidi hai. Mere paise to poore vasool ho gaye. Didi ne ek bahut sundar net ki bra kharidi thi aur uske saath panty mein bhi khoob lace laga hua tha.

Mujhe didi ki bra se didi ki choochiyon ke aadhe-adh ke darshan bhi ho rahe the. Phir meri aankhein didi ki pet aur unki dilkash navel par ja tiki.

Didi ki panty itni tight thi ki mujhe unke paon ke beech unki choot ki daaraar saaf-saaf dikh rahi thi . Uske saath-saath didi ki choot ke honth bhi dikh rahe the.

Mujhe pata nahi ki main kitni der tak apni didi ko bra aur panty mein apni aankhein faad-faad kar dekhta raha. Maine didi ko sirf ek ya do minute hi dekha hoga. Lekin mujhe laga ki main kai ghanton se didi ko dekh raha hoon.

Didi ko dekhte-dekhte mera lauda pant ke andar khada ho gaya aur usmein se laar nikalne lagi. Mere pair kaamukta se kaanpte rahe.

Saare waqt didi mujhse aankhein chura rahi thi. Shayad didi ko apne chhote bhai ke saamne bra aur panty mein khadi hona kuch atpatta sa lag raha tha.

Jaise hi didi ne mujhe dekha, to maine ishare se didi ko peeche ghoom jaane ke liye ishara kiya. Didi dheere-dheere peeche mud gayi lekin apna chehra maa ki taraf hi rakha.

Main didi ko ab peeche se dekh raha tha. Didi ki panty unke chootdon mein chipki hui thi.

Main didi ke mast chootdon dekh raha tha aur mann hi mann soch raha tha ki agar main didi ko poori nangi dekhoonga to shayad main apne pant ke andar hi jhad jaoonga.

Thodi der ke baad didi meri taraf phir mud kar khadi ho gayi aur apni maxi utha li aur mujhe ishara kiya ki main wahan se hat jaun.

Maine didi ko ishara kiya ki apni bra utaaro aur mujhe nangi choochi dikhao. Didi bas muskurai aur apni maxi pehan li. Main fir bhi ishara karta raha lekin didi ne meri baaton ko nahi maana. Main samajh gaya ki ab baat nahi banegi aur main parde ke paas se hat kar hall mein bistar par baith gaya.

Didi bhi apne kapdon ko lekar hall mein aa gayi. Apne kapdon ko almari mein rakhne ke baad didi bathroom chali gayi.

Main didi ko sirf bra aur panty mein dekh kar itna garam ho gaya tha ki ab mujhko bhi bathroom jaana tha aur mutthi maarni thi. Mere dimaag mein aaj shaam ki har ghatna baar-baar ghoom rahi thi.

Pehle hum log shopping karne market gaye, phir hum log samundar ke kinare gaye, phir hum log ek patthar ke peeche baithe the.

Phir maine didi ki choochiyon ko pakad kar masla tha aur didi choochi maslawa kar jhad gayi, phir didi ek public toilet mein jaakar apni panty aur bra change ki thi.

Ek aakank mere dimaag mein yeh baat aayi ki didi ki utari hui panty abhi bhi bag mein hi hogi. Maine rasoi mein jhaank kar dekha ki maa abhi khana paka rahi hain aur jhat se uth kar gaya aur bag se didi utari hui panty nikaal kar apni jeb mein rakh li.

Maine jaldi se jaakar bathroom ka darwaza band kiya aur apna jeans ka pant utaar diya aur saath-saath apna underwear bhi utaar diya.

Phir maine didi ki gili panty ko khola aur use ulta kiya. Maine dekha ki jahan par didi ki choot ka chhed tha wahan par safed-safed gadhha-gadhha choot ka paani laga hua hai, jab maine woh jagah chhui to mujhe chipchipa sa laga.

Maine panty apne naak ke paas le jaakar us jagah ko soonha. Main dheere-dheere apne doosre haath ko apne laude par pherne laga.

Didi ki choot se nikli paani ki khushboo mere naak mein ja rahi thi, aur main paagal hua ja raha tha. Main didi ki panty ki choot wali jagah ko chaatne laga. Wah didi ki choot ke paani ka kya swaad hai, maza aa gaya.

Main didi ki panty ko chaatta hi raha aur yeh sochta raha ki main apni didi ki choot chaat raha hoon. Main yeh sochte-sochte jhad gaya. Maine apna lund hila-hila kar apna lund saaf kiya aur phir peshaab ki aur phir didi ki panty aur bra apni jeb mein rakh kar wapas hall mein pahunch gaya.

Thodi der ke baad jab didi ko apni bheegi panty ki yaad aayi to woh usko bag mein dhoondhne lagi. Shayad didi ko use saaf karna tha. Didi ko unki panty aur bra bag mein nahi mili.

Thodi der ke baad didi ne mujhe kuch akela paaya to mujhse pucha, “Mujhe apni purani panty aur bra bag mein nahi mil rahi hai.”
Maine didi se kuch nahi kaha aur muskurata raha.
‘Tu hans kyun raha hai? Ismein hansne ki kya baat hai?’ didi ne mujhse pucha.

Maine didi se pucha, “Tumhe apni purani panty aur bra kyun chahiye? Tumhe to nayi bra aur panty mil gayi.”

Tab kuch-kuch samajh kar mujhse pucha, “Unko tumne liya hai?”

Main bhi keh diya, “Haan, maine liya hai. Woh dono apne paas rakhna hai, tumhari gift samajh kar .”

Tab didi boli, “Sonu, woh gande hain.”

Main muskara kar didi se bola, “Maine unko saaf kar liya.”

Lekin didi ne pareshan hokar mujhse pucha, “Kyun?”

Maine didi se kaha, “Main baad mein de doonga.”

Ab maa kamre aa gayi thi. Isliye didi ne aur kuch nahi pucha.

Agle subah maine didi se pucha, “Kya woh mere saath dopahar ke show mein cinema jaana chaahengi?”

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Didi ne hansate hue pucha, “Kaun dikhayega?”

Main bhi hans ke bola, “Main.”

Didi boli, “Mujhe kya pata tere ko kaunsa cinema dekhne jaana hai.”

Maine didi se bola, “Hum log New Theater chalein?”

Woh cinema hall thoda sa sheher se bahar hai.

“Thik hai, chalo chalte hain,” didi mujhse boli.

Asal mein didi ke saath cinema dekhne ka sirf ek bahana tha. Mere dimaag mein aur kuch ghoom raha tha. Cinema ke baad main didi ko aur kahin le jaana chahta tha.

Pichhle kai dino se maine didi ki musammiyon ko kai baar dabaya tha aur masla tha aur do teen baar chusa bhi tha. Ab mujhe aur kuch chahiye tha aur isliye main didi ko aur kahin le jaana chahta tha.

Mujhe didi ko chhune ka accha mauka cinema hall mein mil sakta tha, ya phir cinema ke baad aur kahin le jaane ke baad mil sakta tha.
Jab didi cinema jaane ke liye tayaar hone lagi to main dheere se didi se kaha, “Aaj tum skirt pehan kar chalo.”

Didi bas thoda sa muskurai aur skirt pehanne ke liye raazi ho gayi.
Thand ka mausam tha isliye main aur didi ne upar se jacket bhi le liya tha.

Maine aaj yeh cinema hall jaan-boojh kar chuna tha kyunki yeh hall sheher se thoda sa bahar tha aur wahan jo cinema chal raha tha, woh do hafton purana ho gaya tha.

Mujhe maaloom tha ki hall mein zyada bheed bhaad nahi hogi. Hum log wahan pahunch kar ticket le liye aur hall mein jab ghuse to kisi aur cinema ka trailer chal raha tha. Isliye hall ke andar andhera tha.

Jab andar ja kar meri aankhein andhere mein dekhne mein kuch abhyast ho gayi, to maine dekha ki hall mein kuch log hi baithe hue hain aur main ek kinare wali seat par didi ko le ja kar baith gaya .

Hum log jahan baithe the uske aas paas aur koi nahi tha. Aur jo bhi hall mein baithe the wo sab kinare wali seat par baithe hue the.

Hum log bhi baith gaye cinema dekhne lage. Main cinema dekh raha tha aur dimaag mein soch raha tha main pehle didi ki choochi ko dabaoonga, masloonga aur agar didi maan gayi to phir didi ki skirt ke andar apna haath daaloonga.

Maine kareeb 15 minute tak intezaar kiya aur phir apni seat par main aaraam se pair faila kar baith gaya. Sangita didi mere daahine taraf baithe thi.

Main dheere se apna daahina haath badha kar didi ki jhaughon par rakh diya. Phir main dheere-dheere didi ki jhaughon par skirt ke upar se haath pherne laga. Didi kuch nahi boli. Didi bas chupchaap baithi rahi aur main unki jhaughon par haath pherne laga.

Ab main dheere-dheere didi ki skirt ko pairo se upar uthane laga taaki main apna haath skirt ke andar daal sakoon. Didi ne mujhko roka nahi aur upar se mere kaanon ke paas apni muhn lekar boli – koi dekh na le.

Idhar-udhar dekh kar maine bhi dheere se bola – nahi koi nahi dekh payega. Didi phir se boli – screen ki light kaafi zyada hai aur ismein koi bhi humein dekh sakta hai.

Maine didi se kaha – apna jacket utaar kar apni god mein rakh lo. Didi ne thodi der ruk kar apni jacket utaar kar apni god mein rakh li. Aur isse unki jhaugh aur mera haath dono jacket ke andar chhup gaya.

Main ab apna haath didi ke skirt ke andar daal kar unke pairo aur jhaughon ko sehlane laga. Didi phir fusfusa kar boli – koi humein dekh na le! Maine didi ko samjhate hue kaha – humein koi nahi dekh payega. Aap chupchaap baithi rahiye.

Maine apna haath ab didi ke jhaughon ke andar tak le jaakar unki jhaugh ke andaruni bhaag ko sehlane laga aur dheere-dheere apna haath didi ki panty ki taraf badhane laga.

Mera haath itna ghoom gaya ki didi ki panty tak nahi pahunch raha tha. Maine phir halke se didi ke kaanon mein kaha – thoda neeche khisak kar baitho na. Didi ne hansate hue poocha – kya tumhara haath wahan tak nahi pahunch raha hai?

“Haan,” maine dabi jubaan se didi ko bola.
Didi dheere se hanste hue boli – tumko apna haath kahan tak pahunchana hai?
Main sharmate hue bola – tumko maaloom to hai!

Didi meri baaton ko samajh gayi aur neeche khisak kar baith gayi. Mera haath shuru se didi ke skirt ke andar hi ghusa hua tha aur jaise hi didi neeche khiski, mera haath khud-ba-khud didi ki panty se lag gaya.

Phir main apne haath ko utha kar panty ke upar se didi ki choot par rakha aur zor se didi ki choot ko chhoo liya.

Yeh pehli baar tha jab main apni didi ki choot ko chhoo raha tha. Didi ki choot bahut garam thi. Main apni ungli ko didi ki choot ke chhed ke upar chalane laga.

Thodi der ke baad didi fusfusa kar boli – ruk jao, nahi to fir se meri panty geeli ho jayegi.
Lekin maine didi ki baat ko anjuni kar di aur didi ki choot ke chhed ko panty ke upar se sehlata raha.

Didi fir se boli – please, ab mat karo, nahi to meri panty aur skirt dono gandi ho jayengi.
Main samajh gaya ki didi bahut garam ho gayi hain. Lekin main yeh bhi nahi chahta tha ki jab hum log cinema se nikle to logon ko didi gandi skirt dikhai de. Isliye main ruk gaya.

Maine apna haath choot par se hata kar didi ki jhaughon ko sehlane laga. Thodi der ke baad interval ho gaya.

Interval hote hi main aur didi alag-alag baith gaye aur main uth kar popcorn aur Pepsi le aaya.

Maine didi se dheere se kaha – tum toilet jaakar apni panty nikaal kar nangi hokar aa jana.

Didi ne aankhein faad kar mujhse poocha – main apni panty kyun nikaalun?
Main hans kar bola – nikaal lene se panty geeli nahi hogi.
Didi ne tapak se poocha – aur skirt ka kya karein? Kya use bhi utaar kar aaun?

“Simpl si baat hai, jab toilet se laut kar aaogi to baithne se pehle apni skirt utha kar baith jana,” maine didi ko aankh maarte hue bola.

Didi muskurakar boli – tum bahut shaitaan ho aur tumhare paas har baat ka jawab hai.
Jaisa maine kaha tha, didi toilet mein gayi aur thodi der ke baad laut aayi.

Jab main didi ko dekh kar muskuraya to didi sharma gayi aur apni gardan jhuka li.
Hum log fir se hall mein chale gaye. Jab baithne lagi to apni skirt upar utha li, lekin poori nahi.

Hum logon ke jackets apne-apne god mein thi aur hum log popcorn khana shuru kiya. Thodi der ke baad hum logon ne popcorn khatam kiye aur fir Pepsi bhi khatam kar li.

Phir hum log apni- apni seat par neeche ho kar pair faila kar aaram se baith gaye. Thodi der ke baad maine apna haath badha kar didi ki god par rakhi hui jacket ke neeche se le jaakar didi ki jhaughon par rakh diya.

Mere haath ko didi ki jhaughon se chhute hi didi ne apne jhaughon ko aur faila diya. Fir didi ne apne chootad thoda upar utha kar apne neeche se apni skirt ko kheench kar nikaal diya aur fir se baith gayi. Ab didi hall ke seat par apni nangi chootadon ke sahare baithi thi.

Seat ki regzin se didi ko kuch thand lagi, par wo aaram se seat par neeche ho kar baith gayi. Main fir se apna haath didi ki skirt ke andar daal diya. Main seedha didi ki nangi choot par apna haath le gaya.

Jaise hi maine didi ki nangi choot ko chhua, didi jhuk gayi jaise ki wo mujhe rok rahi ho. Mujhe didi ki nangi choot mein haath ferna bahut accha lag raha tha. Mujhe choot par haath ferte-ferte choot ke upar bhaag par kuch baalon ka hona mehsoos hua.

Main didi ki nangi choot aur uske baalon ko dheere dheere sehlane laga. Main didi ki choot ko kabhi apne haath mein pakad kar kas kar daba raha tha, kabhi apne haath uske upar ragad raha tha aur kabhi-kabhi unki clit ko bhi apni ungliyon se ragad raha tha.

Jab main didi ki clit ko chhed raha tha tab didi ka sharir kaanp sa jata tha. Unhe ek jhurjhur si hoti thi. Maine apni ek ungli didi ki choot ke chhed mein ghusad di.

Oh bhagwan, choot andar se bahut garam thi aur mulayam bhi thi. Choot andar se poori ras se bhari hui thi.

Main apni ungliyon ko dheere-dheere chut ke andar aur baahar karne laga. Thodi der ke baad maine apni doosri ungli bhi chut mein daal di. Ye toh aur bhi aasani se chut mein sama gayi.

Maine dono ungliyon se didi chut ko chhodna shuru kiya. Didi ki tez saans ki aawaaz mujhe saaf-saaf sunai de rahi thi. Thodi der ke baad didi ka sharir akad gaya, kuch hi der ke baad didi shaant ho kar seat par baith gayi.

Ab didi ki chut se dher saara paani nikalne laga. Chut ke paani se mera poora haath geela ho gaya .

Main thodi der ruk kar phir se didi ki chut mein apni ungliyan chalane laga. Thodi der ke baad didi dobaara jhadi. Phir mujhe jab laga ki cinema ab khatam hone wala hai, toh maine apna haath didi ki chut par se hata liya.

Jaise hi cinema khatam hua, main aur didi uth kar baahar nikal aaye. Baahar aane ke baad maine didi se kaha— agle show mein jo bhi us seat par baithega uska pant ya uski saari bhiig jaayegi.

Didi meri baaton ko sun kar bahut sharma gayi aur mujhse nazar hata li.

Didi toilet chali gayi, ho sakta hai, ki apni chut aur jhaghon ko dho kar saaf karne ke liye aur apni panty phir se pehnne ke liye gayi ho.

Abhi sirf teen baje the aur maine didi se bola— toh bahut time hai aur maa bhi ghar par so rahi hongi.

Kya tum abhi ghar jaana chahti ho? Waise mujhe kuch private mein chalne ki ichha hai. Kya tum mere saath chalogi? Didi meri aankhon mein jhaankti hui boli— private mein chalne ki kya baat hai? Waise main bhi abhi ghar nahi jaana chahti.

Maine bola— private ka matlab hai ki kisi hotel mein jaana hai? Didi boli— sirf hotel? Ya aur kuch? Main didi se bola— sirf hotel ya aur kuch! Matlab? Didi boli— tera matlab hotel ke kamre se hai?

‘Haan, mera matlab hotel ke kamre se hi hai,’ maine kaha. Didi ne tab mujhse fir poocha— hotel ke kamre mein hi kyun? Maine didi ki baaton ko sun kar ye samjha ki didi ne abhi bhi hotel chalne ke liye haan nahi kiya hai.

Maine didi ki aankhon mein jhaankte hue bola— ab tak maine kai baar tumhari chuchi ko chhua, dabaaya, masla aur chusa hai, phir maine tumhari chut ko bhi chhua aur uske andar apni ungliyan bhi daali. Aur tumne kabhi bhi mana nahi kiya.

Main aage badhne se ruk gaya toh is baat se ki humare paas poori privacy nahi thi. Is baat ke dar se ki koi aa na jaaye, ya humein dekh na le. Isliye main chahta hoon ki ab hotel ke kamre mein

jaakar hum logon ko poori privacy mile.

Main itna keh kar ruk gaya aur didi ki taraf dekhne laga ki ab didi bhi kuch bole. Jab didi kuch nahi boli toh maine fir unse kaha— tum kya chahti ho?

Didi mujhse boli— matlab ye hua ki tum isliye mere saath hotel jaana chahte ho taaki wahan ja kar tum mujhe achhi tarah se chhu sake, mere doodh ko choos sake aur mere pairon ke beech apna haath daal kar maza le sake?

‘Theek’ keh rahi ho, didi. Main jab bhi tumhe chhuta hoon toh hum logon ke paas privacy na hone ki wajah se rukna padta hai,

‘Jaise aaj cinema hall mein hi dekh lo,’ maine didi se kaha.

‘Toh tu mujhe theek se aur bina dar ke chhoona chahta hai. Meri chuchi peena chahta hai, aur meri taangon ke beech haath daal kar apni ungli chut mein daal kar dekhna chahta hai?’

Didi ne mujhse poocha. Maine tab thoda jhalla kar didi se kaha— tum bilkul sahi keh rahi ho. Aur mujhe lagta hai ki tum bhi yahi chahti ho.
Didi kuch nahi boli aur main unki chup ko unki haan samajh raha tha. Phir didi thodi der tak sochne ke baad boli— kamre mein jaane ka matlab hota hai ki hum wo sab bhi???

Maine tab didi ko samjhate hue kaha— lekin tum chahogi tabhi. Nahi toh kuch nahi.
Didi phir bhi boli— pata nahi Sonu, yeh bahut bada qadam hai.

Maine tab fir se didi ko samjhate hue bola— Baba, agar tum nahi chahogi toh wo sab kaam nahi hoga aur wahi hoga jo tum chahogi. Lekin mujhe tumhari dono musammiyan bina kisi ke dar ke saath peena hai bas!

Main samajh raha tha ki didi man hi man chah rahi thi ki main unki chuchi ko bina kisi dar ke choosoon aur unki chut se kheloon.

Didi boli— baat kuch samajh mein nahi aa rahi hai. Lekin ye baat toh tay hai ki main abhi ghar nahi jaana chahti hoon.
Iska matlab saaf tha ki didi mere saath hotel mein aur hotel ke kamre mein jaana chahti hai.

Isliye maine poocha— toh hotel chalein? Didi mere saath chal padi. Main bahut khush ho gaya. Didi mere saath hotel mein chalne ke liye raazi ho gayi hai.

Main khushi-khushi hotel ki taraf chal pada. Main itna samajh gaya tha ki shayad didi mujhe khul kar apni chuchi aur chut mujhse chhuwana chahti hai aur ho sakta hai ki wo baad mein mujhse apni chut bhi chudwana bhi chahti ho.

Yeh sab soch-soch kar mera lund khada hone laga. Main soch raha tha ki aaj main apni didi ko zaroor choodunga. Main bahut khush tha aur garam ho raha tha.

Mujhe yeh maloom tha ki us cinema hall ke paas do-teen aise hotel hain jahan par kamre ghante ke hisaab se milte hain. Main ek do baar un hotlon mein apni girlfriend ke saath aa chuka hoon.

Main waise hi ek hotel mein apni didi ko lekar gaya aur wahan baat karke ek kamra tay kiya aur kamre ka kiraya bhi de diya. Hotel ka waiter hum logon ko ek kamre mein le gaya.

Jaise hi waiter wapas gaya, maine kamre ke darwaze ko achhi tarah se band kiya. Maine kamre ki khidki ko bhi check kiya aur unmein parda daal diya. Tab tak didi kamre mein ghus kar kamre ke beech mein khadi ho gayi.

Didi ko kuch samajh mein nahi aa raha tha aur wo chupchaap khadi thi. Main tab bathroom mein gaya aur bathroom ki light ko jala kar bathroom ka darwaza aadha band kar diya, jisse ki kamre mein bathroom se thodi bahut roshni aati rahe. Phir maine kamre ki roshni ko band kar diya.

Didi aaram se bistar ke ek kinare par baith gayi. Kamre mein roshni bahut kam thi, lekin hum log ek dusre ko dekh paa rahe the.

Main apni shirt ke button kholne laga aur didi se bola—tum bhi apne kapde utaar do. Didi ne bhi kapde utaarne shuru kar diye. Jaise hi apna pant khola toh maine dekha ki didi bhi apni bra aur panty utaar rahi hain.

Ab didi mere samne bilkul nangi ho chuki thi. Main samajh gaya ki didi bhi aaj apni chut chudwana chahti hain.

Ab main dheere-dheere bistar ki taraf badha aur ja kar didi ke bagal mein baith gaya. Palang par baith kar maine didi ko apni baahon mein bhar liya aur unko apne pairon ke beech khada kar diya.

Kamre ki halki roshni mein bhi mujhe apni didi ki nangi jawani aur madak badan saaf-saaf dikh raha tha aur mujhe unki nangi chuchi ko pehli baar dekh kar maza aa raha tha.

Maine ab tak didi ko sirf kapdon ke upar se dekha tha aur mujhe pata tha ki didi ka badan bahut sudol aur bhara hua hoga, lekin itni achhi figure hogi yeh nahi pata tha.

Didi ki gol santre si chuchi, patli si kamar aur gol-gol sundar se chutadon ko dekh kar main toh jaise pagal hi ho gaya. Main dheere se apne haathon mein didi ki chuchi ko lekar ke dheere-dheere bade pyaar se dabane laga.

'Didi tumhari chuchi bahut pyaari hain, bahut hi sundar aur thos hain,' maine didi se kaha aur didi ne muskurakar apne haath mere kandhon par rakh diye.

Maine jhuk kar apne hoth unki chuchi par rakh diye. Main didi ki chuchi ke nipples ko choosne laga aur didi sihar uthi.

Main apna muh aur khol kar didi ki ek chuchi ko mere muh mein bhar liya aur choosne laga. Mera doosra haath didi ki doosri chuchi par tha aur usko dheere-dheere daba raha tha. Phir main apna muh jitna khol sakta khol kar didi ki chuchi ko apne muh mein bhar liya aur choosne laga. Apne doosre haath ko main dheere se neeche laa kar didi ki chut ko pehle sehlaaya aur phir dheere se apni ek ungli chut ke andar kar ghuser di.

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Main kuch der tak apne muh se didi ki musammi choosta raha aur apne doosre haath ki ungli didi ki chut ke andar-bahar karta raha. Mujhe lag raha tha ki didi aaj apni chut mujhse zaroor chudvaengi.

Thodi der ke baad maine apna muh didi ki chuchi par se hata kar didi ko ishare se palang par letne ke liye bola. Didi chupchaap palang par let gayi aur main bhi unke paas let gaya.

Phir main didi ko apni baahon mein bhar kar unke hothon ko choomne aur phir choosne laga.

Mera haath phir se didi ki chuchiyon par chala gaya aur didi ki badi-badi chuchiyon ko apne haathon mein lekar bade aaraam se masalne laga. Iss waqt didi ki chuchiyon ko masalne mein mujhe kisi ka dar nahi tha aur bade aaraam se didi ki chuchiyon ko masal raha tha.

Chuchi masalte hue maine didi se bola—tumhari chuchiyon ka jawab nahi, badi mast musammiyaan hain. Man karta hai ki main inhein kha jaun.

Maine apna muh neeche karke didi ki chuchi ke ek nipple ko apne muh mein bhar kar dheere-dheere choosne laga. Thodi der ke baad maine apna ek haath neeche karke didi ki chut par le gaya aur unki chut se khelne laga, aur thodi der ke baad apni ek ungli chut mein ghuser kar andar -bahar karne laga.

Didi ke muh se madak siskaariyan nikalne lagi.

Thodi der ke baad didi ki chut ne paani chhodna shuru kar diya. Main samajh gaya ki didi ab chudvane ke liye tayyar hain. Main bhi didi ke upar chadh kar unko chodne ke liye betaab ho raha tha.

Thodi der tak main didi ki chuchi aur chut se khelta raha aur phir unse sat gaya.

Maine didi ke upar jhukte hue didi se poocha—tum tayyar ho? Bolo na didi kya tum apne chhote bhai ka lauda apni chut ke andar lene ke liye tayyar ho?

Us samay main man hi man jaanta tha ki didi ki chut mera lund khaane ke liye bilkul tayyar hai. Aur didi mujhe chodne se na nahi karengi.

Didi tab meri aankhon mein jhaankte hue boli—Sonu, kya main is waqt na kar sakti hoon? Iss samay tu mere upar chadha hua hai aur hum dono nange hain.

Didi ne apna haath badha kar mere lund ko pakad liya aur usse sehlaane lagi. Tab maine apne lund ko apne haath mein lekar didi ki chut se bhida diya. Chut par lund lagte hi didi ‘Ahh! Ahhhh! Ohhhhh!’ karne lagi.

Maine halke se apni kamar hila kar didi ki chut mein apne lund ka supada fansa diya. Didi ki chut bahut tight thi lekin wo itna ras chhod rahi thi ki chut ka raasta bilkul chikna ho chuka tha.

Jaise hi mera lund ka supada didi ki chut mein ghusa, didi uchhal padi aur cheekhne lagi—”Meri chut fati ja rahi hai, nikaal apna lund meri chuuuut se, hai main mar gayi, meri chut faat gayi!”

Maine didi ke hothon ko choomte hue bola—Didi, bas ho gaya aur thodi der tak takleef hogi aur phir maza hi maza hai. Lekin didi phir bhi gidgidati rahi.

Maine didi ki koi baat nahi suni aur unki chuchiyon ko apne haathon se mazbooti se pakadte hue ek aur zor se dhakka maara aur mera poora ka poora lund didi ki chut mein ghus gaya. Didi ki chut se khoon ki kuch boondein nikal padi.

Main apna poora lund daalne ke baad chupchaap didi ke upar leta raha aur didi ki chuchiyon ko masalta raha. Thodi der ke baad didi ne mere neeche se apni kamar uthana shuru kar diya.

Main samajh gaya ki didi ki chut ka dard khatam ho gaya hai aur wo ab mujhse khul kar chudvana chahti hain.

Maine bhi dheere se apna lauda thoda sa bahar kheench kar use phir didi ki chut mein halke jhatke ke saath ghuser diya. Didi ki chut ne mera lund kas ke pakad rakha tha aur mujhe lund ko andar-bahar karne mein thodi si mehnat karni padh rahi thi.

Lekin main bhi nahi ruka aur dheere-dheere apni speed badhana shuru kar di. Didi bhi mere saath -saath apni kamar uthaa uthaa kar mere har dhakke ka jawaab badastoor de rahi thi. Main jaan gaya ki didi ki chut ragad ragad kar lund khana chahti hai.

Maine bhi didi ko apni baahon mein bhar kar unki chuchiyon ko apne muh mein bhar kar dheere-dheere lund utha utha karke dhakke maarna shuru kiya. Ab mera lund aaraam se didi ki chut mein a-ja raha tha.

Didi bhi ab mujhe apne baahon mein bhar ke choomte hue apni kamar uchka rahi thi aur bol rahi thi – Bhai, bahut accha lag raha hai aur zor-zor se chhodo mujhe.

Meri chut mein kuch cheentiyan si reng rahi hain. Apne lund ki ragad se meri khaj door kar do. Chhodo aur zor-zor se chhodo mujhe.

Main ab apna lund didi ki chut ke andar daal kar kuch sustaane laga.

Didi tab mujhe choomte hue boli – Kya hua, tu ruk kyun gaya? Ab meri chut ki chudai poori kar aur mujhe ragad-ragad kar chhod kar meri chut ki pyaas bujha mere zalim bhai.

Main bola – Chhodta hoon didi. Thoda mujhe aapki chut mein fase laude ka anand to utha lene do. Abhi main tumhari chut chhod-chhod kar faadta hoon.

Meri didi boli – “Saale tujhe maza lene ki padi hai, abhi to tu mujhe jaldi-jaldi chhod.” Main mari ja rahi hoon!

Main unki baat sun kar zor-zor se dhakke lagane laga aur didi bhi mujhe apne haathon aur paon se jakad kar apne chutad uchhal-uchhal kar apni chut chudvane lagi.

Maine thodi der tak didi ki chut mein apna lund pelne ke baad didi se poocha – kaisa lag raha hai, apne chhote bhai ka lund apni chut mein dalwa kar?

Main ab didi se bilkul khul kar baatein kar raha tha. Aur unhe apne lund se chhed raha tha.

“Yeh kaam hum logon ne bahut hi bura kiya. Lekin mujhe ab bahut accha lag raha hai,” didi mujhe apne seene se chipkaate hue boli.

Thodi der ke baad main fir se didi ki chut mein apna lund tezi se pelne laga. Kuch der ke baad mujhe lag raha tha ki main ab jhadne wala hoon. Isliye maine apna lund didi ki chut se nikaal kar apne haath se pakad liya aur pakde rakha.

Maine didi se kaha – apne munh mein logi?
Didi ne pehle kuch socha phir apna munh khol diya. Maine lauda unke munh mein de diya aur apna veerya unke munh mein chhod diya.

Didi ne mera maal apne munh mein bhar liya aur usko ghatak liya. Didi ne aasakt bhaav se meri taraf dekha aur maine apne honth unke honthon se laga diye.

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Bhai behan ki is chudai ne bhale hi samaaj ki maryadaon ko bhang kar diya ho, par meri aur meri didi ki kamnaon ko tṛpti kar diya tha.