

## Dost ki bibi

mai (amit) aur amar bachpan ke dost hai. hum log pas hi pas rahate the, bachpan me hum sath hi sath khelte the aur hum parhai me ek sath the. humesha humlog parahi me aage rahate the. hum sab dost bachpan me mastee karte hue chunia se chunia milate the aur bare hone par hum apne lund ki lumbai aur motai napne lage. mera lund sabse lumba aur mota tha. amar ke lund ki lumbai cha inch aur mere lund ki lumbai ath inch tha. hum in mastee ke sath bare hue. hum dono ne 12th ki pariksha pass karne ke bad ek hi engineering college me admission liya, aur engineering ki parhai ke bad hum dono ko alag alag company me naukaree lag gayee. mai delhi ki ek mnc me join kiya aur amar mumbai me. amarbad me apna khudka business shuru kiya. use khub safalata mili aur ab wo lakho me khelne laga tha. usne ek alishan flat juhu par khareed liya tha, uske pas imported car naukar sab kuch tha. uski dekha dekhi maine bhi delhi me apna bysiness shuru kiya aur bhagwan ki kripa se mera bhi business joro se chal para.

dhire dhire mere pas bhi adhunik jeevan ki abshyak har cheeje ho gayee. hum apne apne kam me kafi mashgul ho gaye aur hum ek dusre se nahee mil paye lekin phone aur patron ke jaria humara sambandh hamesha bana raha. ek din amar ka phone aaya ki wo sushma nam ki larkee se shadee kar raha hai. usne bataya ki sushma kafi sunder hai. amar ne mujhe shadee par aane ki nimantran diya. lekin business ke silsile me mai us samay bidesh ja raha tha. maine apni majburi batai aur wada kiya ki bidesh se lautne ke bad mai un logo ke pas milne karoor aunga. din bitte gayee mai apne kam me mashgul hota gaya aur amar ke pas jane ka mauka nahee mila. lekin hum ek dusre ke sath sampark bane rahe. amar aksar mujhe apne ghar bulata raha. ek din amar ka phone aaya aur shikayat karne laga ki uske bar bar bulane par bhi mai kyon nahee aa raha hun. saubhagya se mai ek hafte ke bad kuch dino ke liye khalee rahane wala tha. maine usse kaha ki mai agle hafte me kuch dino ke liye aa raha hun.

mai mumbai pahuncha aur wahan airport me amar aur sushma mujhe receive karne aaye hue the. amar ne apne biwi se parichaya karaya. amar ki biwi, sushma babhi bakai me bahut sundar aurat thee. unki lumbai kareeb 5'6" tha aur unka figure ka kya kahane. unki chunchean kafi bare bare (38") the, unki kamar to bahut hi patlee (26") si the aur unka chutar bahut bhare bhare hue the, mere andaz me sushma bhabhi ki gand kam se kam 40" tha. wo hanstee the to unki gal par dimple par jatee the jisse ki wo bahut sexy lag rahee thee. maine unse kaha ki, "sushma bhabhi aap bahut hi sunder hain". apni tareef sun kar sushma bhabhi bahut hi khush ho gayee. usdin hum log idhar udhar do-char jagah par ghume aur ek acchha sa hotel me khana khaya. dusre din bhi hum log mumbai ghumne nikale aur bahar dinner le kar ghar wapas aaye. us din amar ne whisky ki botal kholee aur kahane laga ki aaj hum bahut dino ke bad ek sath baith kar sath sath piyenge. amar ne sushma bhabhi se glass, soda aur kuch khane ke liye lane ko kaha. maine sushma bhabhi se kaha, "bhabhi aap ko bhi humara sath dena hoga, apne liye bhi ek glass layega." amar ne bhi han me han milayee. sushma bhabhi teen glass, soda aur bhune hue kaju le aayee. hum teen logo ka pine ka daur shuru hua.

dhire dhire hum sab par sharab ka nasha chane laga, kuch purani bate khul gayee aur phir ek ke bad ek purani bate khul gayee. bat purane dino ki mastee ki aayee to amar ne kaha,

“sushma tumhe ek bat batate hain, humare sabhi doston me amit ka lund sabse bara aur mota hai.” phir amar bat aage barhate hue wo sub kuch kahane laga jo hum bachpan me karte the. sushma bhabhi ne puchee, “kya tum logo ek dusre ki gand maree hai, kyunki maine kitabon me para hai ki aksar hostel me rahane wale larke ek dusre ki gand marte hain.” amar ne kaha, “aisa kuch bhi nahee hai, kitab wale apni bikree barhane ke liye is tarah ki ulti sidhi bat chap dete hain.” amar kahane laga, “ab dekho na humne barsoo ek dusre ke sath bitaya, lekin humne kabhi bhi ek dusre ki gand nahee mare. maine life me ab tak sirf tumharee hi gand maree hai. amar ka bat sun kar maine sushma bhabhi se pucha, “bhabhi apko kaise laga jab amar ne apki gand maree?” sushma bhabhi pahale anakani ki phir muskura ke boli, “pahale to bahut dard hua tha bad me maza ane laga aur ab to kafi maza aata hai.”

phir maine unki hostel ki life ke bare me puchne laga. us par wo boli, “hum apni khas dosto ke sath bahut maze kiya kartee thee. hum ek dusre ki chunchee masalte aur chuste, ek dusre ki choot me unglee karte aur apni jeev se ek dusre ki choot chata karte the. kabhi kabhi hum ek dusre ki choot ki ghunde munh me lekar jor jor se chuste aur kabhi kabhi hum ek dusre apas me choot ragara karte the. isme hum logo ko bahut anand aata.” sushma bhabhi phir sharab ke jhonke me bolne lagee, “humare hostel me kuch larkean aise bhi thee jo ki paise aur mastee ke liye rat rat bhar hostel se bahar rahatee aur jab wo subaha aatee to saf malum parta tha ki wo rat bhar soii nahee aur khub ragar ragar kar unki choot ki chudai hue hain.” mine phir sushma bhabhi se pucha, “aap logo ko kaise pata lagta tha ki wo larkian rat bhar apni choot chuda kar ayee hui hai?” sushma bhabhi boli, “aare isme kaon si bari bat hai? jab wo larkian aatii thee to unke chal kuch atpata hota tha. unke dono pair faile hoti thee aur wo apna pair faila kar hi chaltee thee. unke chehere par dant ke nishan para hota tha aur unki kamar kuch jhukee rahatee thee.” maine phir pucha, “kya kamar jhukne ka matlab chudai se hai?” unhone kaha, “aur nahee to kya? jab koi larkee ya aurat rat bhar apni tangon ko uthae apni choot me lund pilwati hai to uske bad do teen ghanton tak unke tang sidhi nahee ho pati aur wo jhuk kar chaltee hai. larkean chudai ke bad apni tang ko faila kar hi chaltee hai.” “kyon,” “aare isliye ki larkion ki choot pair faila kar hi chudtee hai aur chudai ke bad unki choot se nikal kar mard ka pani unke janghon par bahata rahata hai, jo ki kafi chip chipa rahata hai aur isiliye larkian chudai ke bad apni tange faila kar chalti hai.”

sushma bhahi se main phir pucha, “kyon bhabhi apne kabhi in larkeon se unke chudai ke bare me pucha tha?” sushma bhabhi boli, “han un larkeon me se ek meri bagal wale kamre me rahatee thee. ek din maine usse puchee ki rat bhar kahan thee. pahale to usne anakani kee magar bad me batayee ki rat bhar wo aur uske boy friend dono ek orgy party me gaye hue the. us party me aur bhi larke aur larkean thee. rat ko kareeb barah baje hum sab ne drink karne ke bad khana khay aur ek bare se hall me aa kar baith gaye. kamare me halki si roshnee thee aur dhime dhime musci baj raha tha. phir ek larka uth kar khirkee band kar diya aur un par parda dal diya, phir sab se bola ki ab kafi rat ho gayee hai hum logo ko party ki aage ki karwae shuru kar deni chahiye. Is par sab ne hami bharee aur sab ne apne apne kapare utarne lage. larkean sirf bra aur panty aur larke sirf apne underwear pahane hue the. phir sab larko ne apni apni garee ki chavi nikal kar center mez par rakh diya aur light off kar diya gaya. ab larkeon ne uth kar andhere me ek ek chavi utha liya aur uske bad light jala diya gaya. jis larkee ke pas jis larke ka chavi tha

wo larka us larkee ko apne bahon me utha kar dance karne laga. wo sab dance to kya, ek dusre ke baki kapre utar kar lipt rahe the. larke un larkion ke chunchee mal rahe the aur kabhi kabhi jhuk kar larkion ki chunchee munh me bhar kar chus rahe the. larkia bhi kabhi kabhi jhuk kar larko ke lund chus rahee thee. phir iske bad sab ek ek karke usi kamare me jahan jagah mili chudai shuru kiya aur eh chudai ka daur khatam hote hi larke apne apne partner badal kar phir chudai karne lage. eh partner badal badal kar chudai ka daur rat bhar chalta raha.” eh kahani sun kar main aur amar garm ho gaye aur thori der ke bad hum log apne apne kamare me sone ki liye chale gaye.

aagle din amar aur sushma bhabhi mujhe jahangir art gallery, tarapur aquarium, chaupati beach, mahalaxmi temple aur kai jagah le gaye aur phir lunch karne humlog ghar wapis aa gayee. kareeb dopahar do baje singapur se amar ki liye phone aaya ki uska wanha pahunchna bahut jaroori hai. uska koi tender pas ho raha hai aur wanha par usko rahana jaruree hai. wo mere karan thora soch me par gaya ki usne itni jidd ke bad mujhe mumbai bulaya aur khud hi ko singapur jana par raha hai. maine use samajhaya aur jane ke liye kaha. rat ke 8 bje ki flight se wo singapur ke liye nikal gaya. mai aur sushma bhabhi amar ko airport chorne gaye the aur laute ne humne ek bahut acchhe hotel me dinner liya. ghar lautne ke bad mai apne aap ko kafi akela pa raha tha aur maine sushma bhabhi se bate karne laga aur bola, “mujhe kafi boriat ho rahee hai aur mai kal delhi chala gaunga.” ispar sushma bhabhi me boli, “nahee, itnee jaldee mat jaoo, amar ko bura lagega aur mujhe bhi kuch achha nahee lagega.”

mai rat ko whisky pee raha tha aur hum dono bate kar rahe the. maine sushma bhabhi se bhi drink lene ko kaha aur mera kahana mante hue sushma bhabhi ne bhi apne liya drink banaya. phir hum log kafi der tak baith kar whisky pite rahe. hum kafi jyada whisky pee chuke the. sushma bhabhi kuch bahaki bahaki baten kar rahee thee. thori der ke bad sushma bhabhi boli, “tum baitho, mai abhi apne kapare badal kar aatee hun,” aur sushma bhabhi apne bedroom me chalee gayee. wo jab apne kapare badal kar wapas aayee to unhe dekh kar mera lund khara ho gaya. unhone ek gulabi rang ki jhini pardarshee nighty pahan rakhee thee aur uske neechे kuch bhi nahee pahan rakhee thee. unki nighty ke upar se unki gol gol chunchean aur unke nipple saf saf jhalak rahe the aur inha tak ki unki kali kali jhante bhi halki halki si dikhai de rahee the. maine unse kaha, “bhabhi aap mere samne aise kapron me mat aya karo kyunki mujhe apne aap par kabu paan bahut mushkil hota hai. mera lund khara ho jata hai.” sushma bhabhi mera bat sun kar hans paree aur mere pas aa kar kharee ho gayee.

maine unki chunchee ki taraf dekhte hue kaha, “bhabhi, jab apki chunchee itni khubsurat hai to apki choot to aur bhi khubsurat hogee.” ispar sushma bhabhi hans dee aur boli, “tum apna lund mujhe dikhao mai tumhe apni choot dikha dungee.” phir hans kar boli, “dekhun tumhara lund sachmuch khara hua hai ya unhee kah rahe ho.” maine bhabhi ki bat sun kar jhat se apna paizama kholl kar under wear bhi utar diya aur mai sushma bhabhi ke samne apna ath inch ka lund dikha dikha kar apne hath se hilane laga. mera ath inch ka lund fanfana kar khara ho gaya tha. sushma bhabhi mera khara lund ko dekhtee hui boli, “sachmuch tumhara lund bahut lumba aur mota bhi hai. us larkee ko bahut maza aiga jo tumse chudwegee.” is par mai apna lund unki taraf kamar hila kar barhate hue bola, “aap hi chudwa kar dekh lo ki kitna maza ata hai.” mere bat sun kar sushma bhabhi

boli, “hi! agar amar ko pat chal gaya to bahut hi bura hoga.” maine kaha, “jab hum kisi ko nahee batainge to kisiko kaise pata chalega?” eh sun kar sushma bhabhi mere taraf dekhte hue muskurane lagee aur apne hoton par apni jeev pherne lagee.

mujhe malum ho chtha ki sushma bhabhi mujhse apni choot chudwana chahatee hai, lekin pahal meri taraf se chahatee hai. maine tab aage barh kar unke chuncheon par apna hath rakh diya aur unhe dhire dhire sahalane laga. sushma bhabhi kuch nahee bolibas muskurate rahee. tab maine unki nighty utar diya aur hamara jigree dost amar ki biwi, sushma bhabhi, mere samne apne jawanee ka jalwa dikhate hue bilkul nangee kharee thee. mai unki gol gol chunchee dekh kar hairan ho gaya. unki chunchee kuch lumbe akar ki thee, lekin bilkul tani hui the. unke aerola kareeb 1” ka tha aur nipple dekhne me phula hua monacca lag raha tha. unki choot ka kya kahana. unki choot par jhnate bahut salike ke sath kati gayee thee, jo ki unke choot ke honth aur ghundee ke pas bilkul saf tha. maine sushma bhabhi se pucha, “bhabhi aapki jhant itna sundar dhang se kisne banaya hai? kya aap khud hi apni jhante banatee hai?” ispar wo boli, “aare nahee, mujhse apni jhant nahee banai jatee. eh sab tumhara dost amar ka kartoot hai. wahee mere jhanton ko apne hathon se banaya karta hai.” maine phir dhire se unko apni bahon me le liya aur unke chuncheon par apna pakar majboot karke unko apne dono hathon me lekar masalne laga. mai sushma bhabhi ko apne bahon me bhar kar kas kar jakar liya. sushma bhabhi bhi mujhko apne dono hathon se pakare hue the. maine unke dono honth apne honthon ke bich le kar chusne laga. sushma bhabhi bhi hamare bahon me nangee kharee kharee mujhe dono hathon se pakar kar apne honth chuswa rahee thee aur apni chunche maslawa rahee thee. ab dhire dhire sushma bhabhi mere hathon se nikal kar mera baniyan utar diya aur hum dono ek dusre ke samne bilkul madarjat nange khare the aur dono ek dusre ko dekh rahe the. sushma bhabhi humse bolee, “hai amit! tum nange bahut sundar dikhate ho, tumhara khara hua lumba lund dekhne me bahut hi sundar lagta hai aur koi bhi larkee ya aurat isko apnee choot me lekar chudwana chahegee.” mai ab sushma bhabhi ke pas gaya aur apne bahon me le kar usse pucha, “hume koi aur larkee ya aurat se matlab nahee hai, kya aap mere lund ko apane choot ke andar lena chahatee hain ki nahee?” tab sushma bhabhi boli, “aaree tum abhi nahi samajhe, mai to jab se amar ke munh se suna ki tumhara lund apne doston me sabse lumba aur mota hai, tabhi se tumhare lund se apane choot ki chudai karana chatee hun. ab jaldee se tum humko chodo. mere choot me aag lagee hai.”

ab mai sushma bhabhi ka ek chunchee apne munh me lekar chusne laga aur dusri chunchee apne ek hath me lekar masalne laga. sushma bhabhi bhi ab tak garma gayee thee. unhone mera lund apne hathon me pakar kar mujhko ghasite hue apne bedroom me le gayee. bedroom mujh ko lakar sushma bhabhi ne mujh ko bed par patak diya aur mera lund apne hathon me lekar usko bare dhyan se dekhne lagee. thori der ke bad wo boli, “amar sahi hi bol raha tha. tumhara lund amar ke lund se lumba hai aur mota bhi hai. aaj meri choot khub maze le le kar is lund se chudegee. ab tum chup chap pare raho. mujhko tumhara lund ka pani chakhane hai.” mai tab bola, “teekh hai bhabhi jab tak aap mera lund ka swad chakhogee, mai bhi apki choot ke swad ka anand uthunga. aaiye hum dono 69 position par palang par lette hain.”

phir hum dono palang par ek dusre ke pair ki taraf munh karke let gaye. maine sushma bhabhi ko apne upar kar liya. sushma bhabhi ne mere lund ke supare ko apne hothon se laga kar ek jordan chumma diya aur phir apne munh me le kar chusne lagee aur kabhi kabhi usko apne jeev se chatne lagee. mujhko apne lund chusai se raha nahi gaya aur apna lund sushma bhabhi ke munh me pel diya. sushma bhabhi lund ko apne munh se nikaltee hue boli, “wah mere amit abhi aur pelo apne lund ko mere munh me, bad me isko mere choot me pelna.” ab mai sushma bhabhi ko jo ki mere upar leti hui thee uske dono pair ko faila diya. ab mere ankho ke samne unki sunhari ghungrale jhanto wali choot puri tarah se khulee hui thee aur mere lund khane ke liya tayar thee. mai apana unglee unkee choot me pel kar andar-bahar karne laga. sushma bhabhi tab jor se boli, “hi! kaun time barbad kar rahe ho, mere choot ko unglee nahee chahiye. Abhi tum isko apne jeev se chodo. bad me usko apna lund khilana, wo tumhara lund khane ki liye taras rahee hai,” mai bola, “kaun chinta kar rahee ho bhabhi, abhi apki choot aur mera lund ka milan karwa deta hun. pahale mai apki choot ki rus chakh to loo. suna hai ki sunder aur sexy aurat ke choot ka rus bahut meetha hota hai.” tab sushma bhabhi boli, “theek hai, jo marjee me aye karo, eh choot ab tumhara hai. isse jaise chahe maze lelo. Han ek bat aur, jab hum ek dusre ko chodne ki liye tayar hai aur ek dusre ka choot aur lund chat rahe hain, chus rahe hain tab eh aap aap ka kya rat laga rakha hai. tum mujhko nam lekar pukaro aur aap aap ki rat choro.” ab maine dekha ki unki choot lund khane ke liye khul band ho rahee hai aur apni lar baha rahee hai aur uski choot bahar aur andar se rus se bhiga hua tha. maine jaise hi apni jeev sushma bhabhi ki choot me ghusera wo chillane lagee, “hai, kaya cheej banai hai bhagwan ne, chuso chuso, aur jor se chuso meri choot ko. aur andar tak apni jeev ghusero, hi meri choot ki ghundee ko bhi chato, bahut maza a raha hai. hi mai ab chutne wali hun.” aur itna kahate hi sushma bhabhi ki choot garam garam meetha rus mere munh ke upar chor diya jisko ki mai apne jeev se chat kar pura ka pura pee gaya. udhar sushma bhabhi ne apni munh me mera lund lekar usko khub jor jor se chus rahee thee aur mai bhi sushma bhabhi ke munh me jhar gaya. mere lund ke jharan sab ke sab sushma bhabhi ke munh ke andar gira aur usko unhone pura ka pura pee gayee. ab sushma bhabhi ka chehera kamjwala se chamak rahee thee aur wo muskuratee hui bole, “choot chusai me bahut maza aaya, ab choot chudai ka maza lena chahatee hun. ab tum jaldee se apana lund chudai ke liye tayar kar aur mere choot me pelo, ab mujhse raha nahee jata.”

mai sushma bhabhi ko palang par chit karke leta diya aur unki dono pair ko upar utha kar ghutne se mor diya. humne unki palang par se dono takie ko utha kar unke chutar ke neeche rakh diya aur aisa karne se unki choot aur upar aa gaya aur uska munh bilkkul khul gaya. phir maine apne lund ka supara khol kar unki choot ke upar rakh diya aur dhire dhire unki choot se ragarne laga. sushma bhabhi mare chudas ke apne kamar neeche upar kar rahee thee aur phir thori der ke bad boli, “sale bahanchod, muft me parai aurat ki choot chodne ko mil raha hai isiliye khara lund humari chudasi choot ko dikha raha aur usko choot ke andar nahee pel raha. sale bhosari ke gandhu, ab jaldee se apna musar jaisa lund choot me ghusa nahee to hat ja mere upar se mai khud hi apni unglee choot me dal apni choot ki garmi nakaltee hun.” tab maine unki chuncheon ko pakar nipple ko masalte hue unke hothon ko chuma aur bola, “aare meri sushma rani, itni bhi jaldee kya hai? jara mai pahale tumhare is sunder badan, sunder chunchee aur sabse sunder choot ka ananad utha lun, uske bad phir tumhe jee bhar kar chodunga. maine abtak apne jindagee me itna

sundar aurat nahee dekhi hai. phir itna chodunga ki tumhari eh sundar si choot lal par gayegee aur suj kar pakuree ho jayega.” sushna bhabhi boli, “sale chodu, humare jawani ka tum bad me maze lena uske liye abhi puri rat patee hui hai, abhi to bas humko chodo. mai mari ja rahee hun, humare choot me chitiani reng rahee hai aur wo tumhare laure ke dhakke se hi jayenge. jaldee se apna lund meri choot me pel do, please.”

sushma bhabhi ki in sab sexy bate sun kar main khus gaya aur samajh gaya ki ab sushma bhabhi mere lund se chudane ki liye puri tarah se tayar hain. maine apna supara unke pahale se bhigi choot ke darwaje ke upar rakha aur dhire se kamar hila kar sirf supare ko andar kar diya. sushma bhabhi humare phule hue supara apne choot me ghuste hi apni kamar ko jhatke se upar ko uchala aur mera ath inch ka lund pura ka pura unke choot me ghus gaya. tab bhabhi ne ek ah si bhari aur boli, “ah! kya shantee mili tumhare lund ko apne choot me dalwa kar. amar aksar tumhari bate kiya karta tha aur wo jab se usne tumhare lund ki tareef kiya hai, mai tab se tumhara lund apne choot me lene ke liye man hi man than liya tha. aaj amar singapur chala gaya, eh acchha hua nahee to meri icchha puri nahee hotee.” ab maine apna lund dhire dhire unke choot ke andar-bahar karne laga. unhone apni choot me kabhi itna mota lund pahale ghusraya tha, isliye unhe kuch takleef ho rahee thee. mujhe bhi unki choot kafi tight lag rahee thee aur mai mast ho kar unki choot chodne laga. sushma bhabhi meri chudai se mast ho kar barbara rhaee thee, “hi! mere amit, mere raja aur pelo aur pelo apni bhabhi ki chhot me apna mota lund, tumhari bhabhi ki choot tumhara lund khakar nihal ho rahee hai. hi! lumbe aur mote lund ki chudai hi kuch aur hi hotee hai. bus maza aa gaya. han han, tum aise hi apni kamar uchhal kar mere choot me apni lund ane do. meri choot ki chinta mata karo. phat jane do usko aaj. meri choot ko bhi bahut dino se shauk tha mota aur lumba lund khane ka. usko aur jor jor se khilao apna mota aur lumba lund.” mai bhi jor jor se unke choot me apna lund pelte hue barbara raha tha, “hi! meri sushma rani, le! leeeee! aur le jee bhar kar kha apni choot me mera lund ka thokar. mera kismat aaj bahut achha hai, jisse ki mai tumhare jaisi sunder aurat ki choot me apna lund ghuser kar chod raha hun. kya meri chudai tumhe pasand a rahee hai? sahi sahi batana, kuon achha chodta hai tumhare raseeli choot, mai ya amar?” sushma bhabhi boli, “hi amit ab mai tumko kya bataun, mai tumhare chudai se bahut khus hun. han amar bhi mujhko jee bhar kar chodta hai. lekin tumhara aur amar ki chudai me bahut fark hai. amar roj sone se pahale bister par let kar jhat se mujhe nangee karke meri tangon ko uthata hai aur apna lund meri choot me pelta hai. usko is bat ka ehsas nahee hota hai ki aurat garam dhire dhire hotee hai. lekin wo chodta bare hi man laga kar. mujhe lagta hai ki tumhare lund khane ke bad meri choot amar ka lund khana pasand nahee karegee. kyun ki tumhare lund se meri choot ab phail jayegee aur us me amar ka patla aur chota lund dhila dhila jayega jisse kam se kam mujh ko to maza nahee ayegee.” “bhabhi sahi sahi batana, tumne shadee ke pahale bhi kisi lund ko apne choot ghusraya hai ki nahee?” “han mere jija jo ki ajkal germany me rahate hain, unhone mujhko meri shadee se pahale bhi choda hai. lekin unke lund ki chudai mujhko pasand nahee aya.” “kyon?” “aare unka lund bahut chota aur patla hai, lekin wo mujhe chodne ke pahale aur chodne ke bad khub choot chata aur chusa karte the aur unki choot chusai acchhee lagtee thee. wo ab jab bhi India aatein to meri choot jaroor chuste hain.” eh sab bate karte karte hue hum log chudai ka maza lete rahe aur humari chudai se sushma bhabhi do bar jhar gayee aur phir maine apna lund unke choot ke andar tak dal kar unke choot ke andar jhar gaya.

phir mai do din wanha ruka raha. in do din hum sirf khana khane ke liye ghar ke bahar jate the aur baki samay ghar ke andar nange hi rahate the. sushma bhabhi ko nangee ho kar chai nashta banana bahut achha lagta tha aur isliye wo sare samay ghar ke andar nangee hi ghumtee thee. in do din me sushma bhabhi ne mujhse kai bar apni choot me mera lund dalwa kar apni choot chudwayee aur mai bhi khoob maze le le kar unki choot chodta raha. humlog unke ghar ke har kone par let kar, baith kar, amne samne ghutne ke bal baith kar, bhabhi ko apne upar charha kar, khare khare amne samne se aur kabhi unke peeche se, bathroom me shower ke neeche aur inha tak ki latreen me comod ke upar baith kar bhabhi ko godi me uthae chudai ki. bhabhi har bakt dil khol kar chudai me humara harsamay sahayog diya. delhi lautne se pahale ek din mai market gaya aur unke liye ek khoobsurat saree aur jewelry kharidee aur unhe present diya aur bola, “eh apki shadi ka tofa hai, please ise swikar kijiye.” bhabhi boli, “aare mujhko to humara tofa mil gaya hai aur mujhe aur kuch nahee chahiye. han, agar dena hi chahate ho to aaj rat meri gand me lund pel kar meri gand ki chudai karo. bus mujhe apna tofa mil jayega.” mai bhabhi ke munh se eh bat sun kar bola, “han, bhabhi mujhe bhi apki gaddedar chutar dekh dekh kar apka gand marne ka man kar raha tha. lekin mai chup tha ki kaheen apko mere bat ka bura na lage aur aap apni choot bhi mujhko na de.” bhabhi boli, “hai re buddhu, tumko abhi lag raha hai ki mai tumhari baton ka bura manugee? aare mai aur meri choot to tumhare lund ka diwani ho gayee hun, mere jawan sharer se jab chahe, jaisa chahe khelo. mai kisi baton ka bura nahe manugee. mai to eh soch rahee hun ki kal jab amar aa gayega to mai tumhare mast lund ke bina kaise raha paungee? chalo aaj rat hi kyon, tum abhi isi bakt ek bar meri gand mar lo. rat ki bat rat dekhi gayegee.” eh kaha kar sushma bhabhi jo ki nangee hi thee apne ghutne ke bal apni gand ko upar kar ke kamare ke kaleen ke upar baith gayee aur boli, “kya dekh raho ho, jaldee se apna lund tayar karo aur meri gand ki ched me dal kar meri gand maro. mai aaj apni gand tumse marwana chahatee hun. aaj meri gand tumhare lund ko pakar khus ho jayegee.” mai to pahale se hi nanga tha aur jhat se apna lund unke munh de kar bola, “hi! meri chuddakar bhabhi, apni gand marwane ho to lo mera laura apne munh me lekar ise chus chus kar khara kar. mai abhi tera gand ko apne laure se pharta hun. hi! teri gand marne me bahut maza ayega, tere phule phule chutar ke bich ke ched me apna lund ko dalne me humko bahut shauk tha aur aaj wo pura karunga.” bhabhi bhi mera lund munh me lekar use chat kar chus kar khara kar diya aur apne hathon se apni chutar ko faila karke boli, “amit dekho maine tumhara lund chus kar khara kar diya, ab jaldee se apna lund meri gand me pelo,” maine bhi phir dher sara thuk nikal unki gand ke ched par rakha aur wanhi usibakht apne lund unki gand me dal kar unki gand mar lee. sushma bhabhi ki gand marne me mujhko bahut maza aaya aur wo bhi apni kamar aage peeche kar ke pure josh ke sath apni gand mujh se marwae. phir wo apni gand ko apne kapare se ponchte hue muskura kar boli, “kyon maza aaya, meri gand mar kar. amar ko humari gand marne ka bahut shauk hai aur wo roj rat ko meri choot mare na mare lekin meri gand me apne lund ek bar jaroor pelta hai.” mai bhabhi ki choot me apna unglee dalte hue kaha, “han bhabhi apko gand mar kar mujhe bahut maza aya. Ab lag raha hai ki amar aur do char din singapue hi rahe aur hum hamesha tumhare choot aur gand ki sewa karoon.”

us rat hum logo ne kai bar ek dusre ke choot aur lund ka har taraf se maza liya. bhahi humaree chudai se bahut thak gayee thee aur phir hum log thora bahut khana kha kar ek dusre se lipat kar so gaye aur subah der tak sote rahe. aagle din amar ko singapur se ana tha aur uski flight 2 baje dopahar me ane wali thee. isiliye subah der se uth kar humne ek dusre se lipat kar chuma liya. sushma bhabhi boli,”amit aaj to amar aa raha hai aur pata nahee phir kab mauka mile tumse milne ka aur tumhara lund apni choot me pilwane ka, tum abhi mujhko ek bar phir se meri chood ki chudai kar do, please.” mai bola, “bhabhi apne mere man ki bat kaha dee. mai bhi chahata tha ki issamay mai ek bar phir se apki choot me apna lund dalun aur apko jee bhar kar ragar ragar kar chodoon.” humlog phir se ek dusre se lipat gayee aur phir se maine unki tango ko upar kar ke apna lund unki choot me pel kar humne sushma bhabhi ko ek bar phir ragar kar chod diya. uske bad hum log sath sath bathroom me jakar ek dusre ke sharir par sabun lagaya aur mai unki chunchee aur choot se khelte hue aur bhabhi mere lund se khelte hue nahaya aur apne apne kapare pahane aur airport amar ko lene ke liye chala gaya. amar airport me hi humse bahut mafi mangee aur phir amar aur sushma bhabhi ne mujhe ek bar phir se mumbai aane ko kaha. maine bhi sushma bhabhi ki taraf dekhte hue unlogo se kaha, “jaroor aunga, sach tumhare inha aa kar hume bahut anand aya aur mai koshis karunga ki mai jaldee hi phir se mumbai aaun.” maine bhi amar aur sushma bhabhi se delhi aane ko kah aur un dono bhi delhi ane ke liye hami bhar dee. sushma bhabhi boli, “jaroor humlog jaldi hi aapke pas delhi jainge.” mai usi sham flight pakar kar delhi chala aya.