

Maa Beta Aur Maalish.

Hi , I am called sumit. Mujhe abhi tak yakeen nahin hota jo mai likhne ja raha hoon.

3 din pehle mere saath aisa experience hua

jo mai soch bhi nahin sakta tha.

Hua yun ki meri poori family (I have a joint family) kisi shaadi pe do din ke

liye chali

gayee. Ghar sirf papa, mumi aur mai tha. Subhay papa bhi office chalay gaye.

Mumi kaamwali ke saath kaam karane lagee aur mai apne kamre mai study karne chala gaya.

Kareeban dupher ek baje kaamwali chali gayee. Mai study kar raha tha ke mujhe mumi ke awaz aye.

Mai kamre ke bahar gaya to

dekha ke mumi farsh par giri padi thi. Maine foran jaakar mumi ko uthaya

aur poocha " kya hua "

" farsh par paani pada tha , maine dekha nahin aur gir gayee"

"chot to nahin lagee"

"taang mud gayee"

" haldi wala doodh pee lo"

"nahin, uski zaroorat nahin. Bas taang mein dard ho raha hai, lagta hai nas pe nas chad gayee hai"

" thodi der late jaoy"

"mujhse chala nahin jaa raha, mujhe bas mere kamre tak chod aa"

" aaram se late jaoy aur ab koi kaam karne ki zaroorat nahin hai"

"hai re, taang hilaai bhi nahin jaa rahi"

" mai kuch der dabba doo kya "

" dabba de "

maine taang dabbani shuroo ki. Mai poori taang dabba raha tha, per se lekar thigh tak

" kuch araam mil raha hai ?"

" hnaa"

" mere khayal se to aap thoda tel laga lo, jaldi aaraam mil jaayga "

" konsa tel lagaon"

" who hi, jo body oil mere paas hai "

" chal le aa "

mai apne kamre se jaakar tel le aaya. Mumi ne apni salwaar oopar utha li lekin vo ghutne se oopar nahin uth payee. Maine kaha

" agar aapko itraz na ho to main hi laga doon"

itne mein phone ki bell bajee. Phone pe papa ne kaha ke wo aaj khaana khane nahin ayenge.

" kiska phone tha"

" papa ka tha ki wo khana khane nahin aa rahe"

" acha"

" tel laga doon?"

" laga de"

phir maine mumi ke per se lekar ghutne tak tel lagaana shuroo kar diya kuch der baad mumi boli

" par dard to mere ghutne ke oopar ho raha hai"
" ek kaam karte hain. Aap taang ke oopar kambal (blanket) karlo, mai kambal ke andar haath daal ke aapke thigh ki maalish kar doonga"
" mai khud hi kar loongi"
" mai ek baar kar deta hoon aapko aaraam jaldi mil jaayga"
" almaari se kambal nikaal ke mere oopar kar de"
maine mumi ke oopar kambal kar di

phir maine kambal ke andar haath daal ke mummy ki salwar ka nada khola aur salwar ghutno ke neeche sarkaadi. Mummy ne apni aankhen band karli. Maine mummy ki thigh par tel lagaana shuru kiya. Ooooooh. mummy ki thigh ka feel bahut sensuous tha.

"mummy kahan tak lagaoon tel"

"bete thoda tel thigh par"

maine mummy ki inner thigh par tel lagaana shuru kiya tubh mummy ne apni taange thodi

wide karli.

Mai tel malte hua kabhi kabhi apna haath mummy ki panty aur choot ke pass pherta raha. Mai kambal mein khisak gaya aur mummy ki taangen apni kamar ke side pe rakh ke tel lagataa raha.

" mummy, agar aap ulti late jaaoh toh mai peeche se bhi tel lagaa doonga"

"achaa"

"mummy salwar ka koi kaam nahi hai, ise utaar do"

"nahin, khol ke ghutno(knees) tak sarka de"

"achaa"

phir mummy pet ke bal late gayee

ab mai mummy ki dono taango ke beech mein baitha hua tha

"mummy kuch aaraam mil raha hai"

"hmm"

"mummuy ek baat boloon"

"hm?"

"aapki thighs softy ki tarah soft hai"

mummy is par kuch nahin boli. Maine tel mummy ki hips par lagaana shuru kar diya

"mummy apki hips ko choo ke ..."

"choo ke kya?"

"kuch nahi"

"bataa na choo ke kya?"

"apki hips ko choo ke dil karta hai ki inhe choota aur masalta jaoon. Apki thighs aur hips bahut chikni hain. tel se bhi zyada chikni. Mummy kya apki kamar bhi itni hi chikni hai?"

"tujhe nahin pata? Khud hi dekh le"

"mummy aap pehle jaise peeth ke bal let jaoh"

"thik hai"

phir main mummy ke pet aur kamar par haath pherne lagaa

"bete ab mai bahut moti hoti jaa rahi hoon, hai na?"

"nahin mummy, aap pehle se jyaada sexy lagne lage ho?"

"kya lagne lagi hoon?"

"sexy"
"bete sexy ka kya matlab hota hai?"(my mother is from hindi medium)
"sexy ka matlab hota hai kaamuk"
"sachhi, mai tujhe kaamuk lagti hoon?"
"haan, mummy maine aaj tak itni chikni hips nahin dekhi,
kya mai aapki hips pe kiss kar sakta hoon?"
"kya"
"please mummy , bas ek baar"
"par kisi ko bataana mat"
"bilkul nahin bataoonga"
mai mummy ki hips pe kiss karne lagaa aur jeebh se chaatne bhi lagaa
"bete kambal nikal de"
maine kambal nikal diya
"mummy aapki hips ke saamne to amul butter bhi bekaar hai"
"achha"
"mummy mai ek baar aapki dhuni(navel) pe kiss karna chaahata hoon"
"nahin, toone hips pe kaha tha aur vo maine karne diya aur toone to usse chaata bhi
hai,ab aur nahin"
"please mummy, jab hips pe kar liya to dhuni(navel) se kya farak padta hai?"
" to aakhir karna kya chahaata hai?"
"mai to aapki thighs ko bhi choomna chahaata hoon, aapki thighs ki shape kissi ko bhi
lalchaa sakti hai, aapki kachhi(panty) aapki kamar pe itni achhi tareh fit ho rahi
hai ke mai bata nahin sakta, aapki thighs dekh kar to mere mooh mein paani aa raha
hai, kya mai aapki thighs pe bhi kiss kar sakta hoon?"

"pata nahin toone mujhmein aisa kya dekh liya hai, hum dono jo bhi karenge sirf aaj
karenge aur aaj ke baad kabhi isko discuss bhi nahin karenge , promise?"

"promise.....mummy mai aapki salwar nikal doon?"
"hmmmm...nikal de"
ab mummy bina salwar ke thi.
Phir mai mummy ki dhuni ko chaatne lagaa. Mummy ne apni eyes band karlee.
Phir mai mummy ki thighs ko dabaane, choomne aur chaatne lagaa. Phir maine ek
chumma
panty ke oopar se hi mummy ki choot ka liya
"ahhh.beta..uuusssshhhhhhh..yeh kya..achhaaaa lag raha hai"
"mummy mai aapki choot chakna chahaata hoon"
"kya chakna chahaata hai?"
"choot"
"choot kya hota hai?"
"choom ke bataoon?"
"bata"

maine phirse panty ke oopar se mummy ki choot ko chooma. Mummy ne kaha
"aaaahhhhhhhhhhh.....eeeeessssssssss...beta meri choot ko thoda aur choom"
"kachhi ke oopar se hi?"

"nahin, kachhi nikal de"
mummy ke itna kehne ki der thi ke mainme kachhi nikal di aur mummy ki choot ko c
haatna shuru kar diya. Imummy siskane lagee
"eeeeessshhhhhh...aaaaahhhhhh..beta.bahut anand aa raha hai.meri choot pe teri jeebh
ka sparsh kamaal ka mazaa de raha hai"
mai kuch der tak mummy ki choot chaat tha raha. Itne sab hone ke baad to mera loda
bhi taiyaar tha
"mummy ab mera loda bechain ho raha hai"
"loda kya hota hai"
maine apna pant utaar kar apna loda mummy ke saamne rakh diya aur bola
"mummy ise kehte hain loda"
"hay ma..tu itna ganda kab se ban gaya ki apna yeh..kya naam bataya toone iska"
"loda"
"haan.loda.ki apna loda apni hi maa ke saamne rakh de"
"maa mera loda meri maa ki choot ke liye machal raha hai"
"lekin bete maa ki choot mein uske apne bete ka loda nahin ghush sakta"
"lekin kyon maa?"
"kyunki yeh paap hai"
"maa tu kya hai ? "
"mai teri maa hoon"
"meri maa hone se pehle tu kya hai"
"insaan"
"aur uske baad ?"
"ek aurat"
"bas, sabse pehle tu ek aurat hai aur mai ek mard, aur ek mard ka loda aurat ki choot
mein nahin ghusega to kahan ghusega"
"lekin...."
"kya maa, jab maine teri choot tak chaat li to kya tujhe chod nahin sakta"
"chod matlab ?"
"matlab apna loda teri choot mein"
"tu meri choot chahe kitni hi chaat le, mujhe chatvaane mein hi mazaa aa raha hai"
"maa chudai mein jo anand hai vo aur kisi cheez mein nahin"
"tu jaanta nahin meri choot is waqt laude ki bhookhi hai.par kahin bachha na ho gaye"
"nahin maa, mai apna maal teri choot mein nahin geroonga"
"promise"
"promise"
"to apni maa ki bekarar choot ko thanda kar de na, bete meri choot ki aag bujha de na"
"pehle tu beth jaa"
"le beth gayee"
"ab tu mere laude pe beth jaa"

phir maa mere laude par beth gayee aur maine dhake marne shuru kar diye
"ooooooooo...beteahhhhhhhhhh"
"oh.oh.maa teri choot to tight hai"
"ooooooooohhhhhh....apne bete je liye hi rakhi hai"
"haan..maaa ki choot bete ke kaam nahin aayegee to kiske kaam aayegee"

"oooooooo...mera pyara beta..mera achha beta..aur zor lagaa"
"oohh....meri maa kitni achhi hai"
phir mai aur mummy chudai ke saath french kiss bhi karte rahe
"oooooooo.maa mera maal nikalne wala hai"
"mera bhi"
"karoon apne laude ko teri choot se alag ?"
"nahin..nahin.pleeease.chodta reh.tere laude mein meri choot ki jaan hai"
"aur teri choot mein mere laude ki jaan hai"
"aaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhh.....ooooooooooooooooo"

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