

Main, meri behen aur blue film Part-1 to 4

Mera naam Suresh h. Main apne parivaar k sath delhi me rehta hu. Meri age 18 saal h. Meri family me mere alawa meri maa, papa n behen h. Behen ka naam Esha h. Uski age 21 saal h. Main sidha story pe ata hu. Main bchpan se hi sex ka bhuka tha. Magazines, internet , blue film, hr cheez se mjhe bhot pyar tha. But main ye addictn sirf apne tk rkhta tha. Kisiko bhnk ni hone deta tha. Jb ghr pe koi hota nai tha , tb hi aise kaam krta tha.

Ek saal pehle ki baat h. Main subhe park se ghr aya. Ghar pe meri behen k alawa aur koi ni tha. Maine usse pucha ki mom- dad kahan h. Usne btaya ki nana ki tbiyt achank se khrab hogyi h....dad mom ko lekar jaipur gye hn....ab prso hi ayenge.

Main pehle toh nana ko leke chintit hua. Bt fir socha ki shayad mjhe thoda 'akela' tym mil jaye. Meri behen apne clg k liye nikl rhi thi. Usne mjhe brkfast dia n phir apne clg k liye nikl gyi. Main aap sbko pehle hi bta du ki mjhe apni behen ki trf koi attractn nai tha. Kbi is baat ki trf dhyan b ni dia. Neways, behen k jane pr maine apne chote mote kaam niptaye. Mjhe pta tha ki esha ab sham tk nai aygi. Main bahar gya aur apne dost se 3-4 blue films ki c.d le aya. Socha ki ab toh 2 din khul k mje luna aur muth marunga. Hmara lcd tv living rum me tha. 'aaj toh yei pr hi dkhunga' maine socha. Maine dvd player set kia....c.d dali aur apna lund bahar nikal k sofe pe baith gya. Movie start hote hi grm grm angrezi rndiyan apne jlwe dikhane lg gyi. Kbi mu me lund, kbi chut me , kbi gand me aur kbi apne momo k beech leke mjhe pagal kr rhi thi. Main movie dkh kr mje se muth maar rha tha. Ade ghnte baad mjhe lga ki ab jhaadne ka smay aa gya h aur main tezi se lund ko hilane lga. Mera cum jet ki trah frsh pr girne lga aur tbi....

ting tong

'fck , is tym kaun agya' main dr gya. T.v pe nangi ldkian, d.v.d player me bf aur hath me mera apna crm nikalta hua lnd. Kya karu?

'kaun h?' maine pucha

'main hu suresh, jldi drwaza khol' , esha ki awaaz ayi.

Mr gya. Ab toh mjhe bhgwan b ni bcha skta. maine jldi se apna lund apne pjame me dala. T.v bnd krke jldi se c.d nikal li.

'tu kya kr rha h suresh, kholta kyu ni darwaza?' behen chilayi.

Main jldi 2 bhaag k gya aur drwaza khola.

'kya kr rha tha?' esha ne pucha.

'kuch nai , wo phone pe baat kr rha tha' maine bola.

'toh darwaza khol k baat krleta, meri classes cncl hogyi hn' behen ne

btaya.

Uff! main khush tha ki main bch gaya. Main apne kmre ki or jane lga ki tbi awaaz ayi.

'ye kya h suresh?' meri behen ne frsh pe ishara krke pucha.

Maine dkha toh wahan mere lund se nikla vriya pda tha. Jldi jldi me main usse saaf krna bhul gaya tha. Fuck! Ab kya hoga ?

-- (Cntrnued)

Apne vriya ko zameen pe pda dkh main dar gaya. Mere mu se awaaz ni nikal rhi thi.

'kya h ye gnda sa' behen ne phir pucha.

'ummmm, mjhe kya pta , main toh andar tha' ,maine jhut bolne ki koshish ki. Behen thoda jhuki aur mere vriya ko dhyan se dkha. Phir usse sungha b. ' hmmm , tjhe nai pta ye kya h?' behen ne phir pucha.

'kha toh , nahi pta' maine hklate huye kha.

Meri behen esha hlka sa muskurai. Usi smyl me ek shararat thi.

'thk h , tu isse saaf krde , main kpde change krleti hu ' behen apne kmre me chli gyi. Maine tb chain ki saans li. Jldi 2 maine sb saaf kia aur apni c.ds apne kmre me chupa di. Garmiyo ka mausam tha. Main ek bniyan aur boxer me hi rehta tha ghr pe. Jb main kmre se bahar nikla toh behen lunch serve kr rhi thi.

'aa suresh, Inch krle' behen ne kha.

Main table pe baitha, esha b mere pas baith gyi. Kuch daer tk kisi ne kuch nai bola. Kuch pal baad Esha ne kuch aisa bola jisne mere pasine chuda diye.

'mjhe pta h wo tere sperms the'

'kya? Kiski baat kr rhi h ? ' maine ghbrate huye pucha.

'whi jo frsh pe pda tha, mujhe pta h wo kya tha!' usne kha.

'kya tha wo?' maine pucha.

'wo ek mrd ka vriya tha, jo tumhare private part se niklta h , aur kyuki is ghar me tere alawa aur koi mrd nai h isliye mujhe pta h ki wo tera hi vriya tha'

Mere toh hosh hi ud gye. Mjhe pta nai tha ki main ab kya kru. 'mujhe nai pta tu kya bol rai h esha, mujhe khana khane de' maine baat pltne de.

'hahaha, tujhe sb pta h ki main kya bol rai hu , kyu chupa rha h...main kaunsa kisiko bta rhi hu' usne kha. Main toh sharm se laal hogya tha.

'bol wo tera vriya tha na , sch bol' behen ne pyar se kha.

'haan esha, wo mera vriya tha' maine maan lia, aur mera sar sharm se jhuk gaya. ' mujhe pta tha' behen ne chidaya. ' toh tu mere jane k baad yahan gnde kaam kr rha tha , acha'

'pls, mujhe maaf krde behen, mummy papa ko mt btaio, wo mujhe bhout marengi' main girgidane lg gaya.

'uffo , tu pagal h kya suresh? Main aisa kbi kr skti hu tere sath, dr mt,

kisiko pta nai chlega ' esha ne mujhe wada kia.

'thank you ' maine kha.

' hehe, mera chota bhai bda ho gyaa h' esha table se uthte huye boli.

Wo kitchn ki or gyi. Main b uske piche gya . 'acha esha, waise tije kaise pta chla ki wo mera vriya h' maine pucha. Mujhe janna tha ki meri behen ko vriya ke bare me kaise pta chla. Behen pehle toh thoda shant rhi , phir mud k bola, ' maine kuch movies me dkha tha, aur meri friends jo sex kr chuki hn unhone b btaya tha ki vriya kaisa hota h' behen ne hste huye kha. Meri behen blue films dkhti hn , aur uske friends sex ka mza lete hn! Aaj bhot si batein pta chl rhi thi mujhe. 'esha , tu blue films dkhti h?' maine hairani se pucha.

'haan, kbi kbi, waise ab toh bhot waqt hogya h' usne utar diya.

Mera mu toh khula ka khula reh gya. Meri halat dekh ke esha boli , ' itna hairaan kyu ho rha h, Idkiyo ka b mn krta h ye sb dekhne ka, hm b insaan h'

' ok ' , mere mu se bs yei nikla. Behen brtan dhone lg gyi aur main wahan se chla gya. Main apne kmre me ake bed pe laet gya. 'meri behen blue film dkhti h, uska b mn krta h' main soch soch k hairan ho rha tha. Maine ye baat bhulne ki koshish ki aur so gya.

'suresh, uth ja, sham hogyi h' esha mujhe utha rhi thi. Maine aankh kholi toh dekha 8 bj chuke the.

'jldi uth, aaj kya sota rahega?' esha ne meri gand pe pyar se thpr mara.

Mujhe thoda ajeeb lga kyuki usne kbi aisa pehle nai kiya tha. Main uth gya. Kuch daer baad hmne dinner kiya aur thoda t.v dkha. T.v pe ek angrezi film chl rahi thi. Usme ek hawt scene start hogya. Hero apni heroine ki gand sehla rha tha aur usse dhire dhire nanga kr rha tha.

Maine jldi jldi se channel change krne ki koshish ki. Par behen ne mujhe rok liya. ' suresh, kyu change kr rha h, ab toh mujhe pta hi h ki tujhe ye sb psnd h, mujhe b koi pareshani nai h, lge rehne de , itni b shrm nai rehni chaiye hum me' esh ne kha.

' thk h, tu bolti h toh' main khush b tha aur hairaan b. T.v pr hero , ldki k pure shareer pr kiss kr rha tha. Ldki bs ek bra aur kchi me thi. Esha ne ek pal k liye b apni nazar t.v se nai hatayi. Wo toh kho si gyi thi. Kuch daer baad wo scene khtm hogya. Ab movies me toh pura sex nai dikhate na. Behen thodai bechain si hogyi.

' suresh, ek baat puchu' esha boli.

'puch , puch' main bola.

' tere pas koi blue film padi h?' esha ne bejhijak pucha.

Mujhe apne kano pr vishwas nahi hua, 'kya kha?'

'maine pucha tere pas koi blue film ki c.d h?' esha ne phir pucha.

'pr kyu?' main bol pda.

' mujhe dkhni h' esha boli, ' ABI ISI WAQT ' !(Cont)

'mjhe bf dkhni h' meri behen esha ne kha.

' tu hosh me h?' maine pucha. Mujhe yakeen ni ho rha tha. 'haan, pure hosh me hu. Tu b toh dkhta h, aaj subhe b dekh hi rha hoga. Mujhe b dekhni h, bhot man kr rha. Tu bs jakr c.d leke aa' esha ne ad kr kha.

' mere pas nhi h' maine jhut kha.

'jhut mt bol , mujhe pta h tere pas h....jldi leke aa nhi toh main bta dunga papa ko ki tu subhe kya kr rha tha' esha ne dhmk di.

'ok, ok, main lata hu, pls papa ko kuch mt kehna'

' ye hui na ache bcho wali baat, jldi ja' esha ne khush hoke kha.

Main apne rum me gya aur 4 bf ki c.d le aya . Main apni behen ko blue film ki c.d de rha tha, yakeen ni hota.

' le , dkh le' maine usko pkdai aur wahan se jane lga.

' inme se jo sbse achi h , usko dvd player me daal de pls' esha ne kha.

Ye kya ho rha tha meri behen ko. Maine ek c.d uthayi aur dvd player me daal k apne kmre ki or jane lg gya.

' arre tu nhi dekhega?' esha boli.

' huh? Kya? Pagal h, nhi mujhe apni behen k sath blue film dkhne ka koi shawk nhi h' main kha.

' Aise kyu bol rha h, abi maine kha tha na ki hme ek dusre ke samne itta ni shrmana chaiye , hm agr akele dkhte hn toh sath me dkhne me kya pareshani h? Aja baith ja' esha ne sofa thp thpate huye bola.

' nhi, ye bhot ajb h' maine bola.

' kuch ajb nhi h, ek movie hi toh dekh rhe hn, aja na, mujhe acha lgega' meri behen apni baat mnwa k hi chodegi.

Maine socha ki agr isse sharam nahi aa rhi toh main kyu sharam kru.

Waise b maine kbi kisi ldki k sath baith k blue film nhi dkhi thi. Aaj main ye krne wala tha. Bs wo ldki meri apni behen thi.

Main jakar sofe pe baith gya. Esha ne apni pyar hsi di aur movie play kr di.

Screen pr ek ldki ayi. Wo dhire 2 apne kpde utarne lg gyi. Tbi piche se ek hta kta mard aya aur uski choochiyan dabane lga. Maine esha ki trf dekha, wo toh t.v screen se ankhe ni hta rhi thi. Screen pe ldki ne apni bra utaar di aur uski bdi bdi chuchiyaan niche ltk gyi aur uska mrd unhe pagalo ki trah chusne lg gya. Mera lund khda hone lg gya tha. Ek toh itna garam scene, upar se kamre me meri apni behen. Maine notice kiya ki Esha thodi bhari saanse le rhi thi. Kya meri bdi behen bf dkh k garam ho rhi thi? Movie me wo ldka , ldki k choochiyo se khilwaad kr rha tha.

' tum ldko ko choochiyon se itna pyar kyu hota h' esha ne kha. Behen ki aisi baat sunke main bhonchka reh gya. 'bta na suresh, kyu ldke choochiyon ko itta pyar krte hn?'

'mjhe kya pta. Shayad kuch akrshan hota h inme' maine bola.

' hmmm... Tjhe psnd hn ldkiyo ki chuchiyaan dekhna?' behen ne pucha.
' ye kya puch rhi h esha'

'arre bta na, kyu shrma rha h , hr mrd ko psnd hoti h choochiyan , tjhe b hn na?' meri behen ne puch.

'haan , mujhe b psnd h , ye cheez hi aise hoti h' ab main b beshrm bn rha tha.

' haha, waise ye in filmo ki ldkiyo ke chooche zyadatr nkli hote hn' esha ne btaya ' ye toh surgery ka kamaal h, isliye tu inpe zyada dhyan mt diya kr'

' ab mujhe toh in filmo me hi choochiyaan dikhti h na , asl me choochiyan kaisi hoti hn ye mujhe kya pta' maine jawaab diya.

' haye , bechara ' esha hasne lgi, tbi t.v pe ldke ne apna 10 inch ka lund bahar nikala aur ldki k mu me de diya. ' mmmm ' , esha ne siski bhri. Wo ldki ek bhuke janwar ki trah us lund ko choos rhi thi.

' ye ldkiyaan kaise le leti hn mu me, inko ajeeb nhi lgta' esha bechain ho rhi thi. Aur main uski batein sun ke pagal ho rha tha.

' kya ajeeb? Dkh us ldki ko, pta lga rha h ki usse kitna mja aa rha h' maine kha.

' haan, sch me pure mje le rhi h ye toh' esha ne kha.

Mera lund ab apne pure shabab pe tha aur mere boxer phaad kr bahaar niklne ko ho rha tha. Mujhe ab sharam aa rhi thi, kahin behen ye dkh na le. Maine jb esha ki trf dkha toh paya ki wo seedha mere lund ki trf hi dkh rhi thi. Mr gya!

' oho , lgta h mera chota bhai excite hogya h' esha ne chidaya.

Main uthke jane ko hua , sharam k mare main mr rha tha. Tbi esha ne mera hath pkd liya.

' kya hua? Suresh, shrma mt, ye toh natural h , ab tu kisi nangi ldki ko mu me lund lete huye dekhega toh excitement toh hogi hi, isme shrmane wali kya baat h' esha boli.

' mujhe shrm aa rhi h, main tere samne aise nhi baith skta ' , maine kha.

' uffo, pagal, kyu shrmata h , ruk ' , esha ne bola , aur phir usne aisa kaam kiya jisko dekh k meri ankhe bahar aagyi. Usne apna ek hath apne pajame me daala aur fir bahar nikala.

' dkh , ye h meri choot ka pani' esha ne mujhe apni geeli ungliyan dikhate huye bola, 'dkha , sirf tu nahi, main b bhot excited hu' usne murkurate huye bola. Mujhe meri behen apni chut ka pani dikha rhi thi. Kya ye spna h?

' Chl ab chup chap baithja aur sharma mt' esha ne kha aur meri ankho me dekhte huye , apni choot ke pani se sani ugliyon ko apne mu me ghusa diya aur boli , ' abi toh film start hui h'.(Cont.)

Meri behen esha ek ek krke apne choot ke pani se sni ungliyan choosne lgi. Thk usi trah jaise film me wo rand apne mard ka lund choos rai thi.

Mujhe apni behen ka nya roop dikh rha tha. Main usse ghure ja rha tha

aur wo mje se apni choot ka swad chkh rhi thi.

' kya hua bhai, hairaan mt ho, ye bhot normal h mere liye' usne has k kha.

Maine aaj tk apni behen pe buri nazar nai dali thi aur na hi kbi uske shareer pe dhyan diya tha. Mere liye wo bs meri bdi behen thi. Mgr aaj ye sb bdl gya tha. Aaj main usko ek ldki ki trah dekh rha tha. Ek garam ladki k roop me. Aaj maine uski sexiness ko pehchana tha. Aaj dhng se dekha maine apni behen ko. Dudh jaisa gora badan , itni sundar ankhe, mr mitne wala chehra aur lund ki jaan nikaal dene wala shareer. Uske boobs pr maine aaj pehli baar nazar dali. Km se km 34 inch ki chati hogi uski. blue film ki excitment se wo bhari bhari sanse bhr rhi thi aur uske chuche upar niche ja rhe. Ab mujhse rha nhi ja rha tha.

' Tum chahe toh muth maar skte ho , mujhe pta h tu bechain ho rha h' , esha ne kha.

' kya ? ' maine danto tle apni jeeb dba di.

' maine kha ki muth maar skta h tu , agr chahta h toh, main kuch nai kahungi , tera bhot mn kr rha h' esha ne kha , 'agr tune apne lund ko shant nhi kia toh wo tera kcha faad k bahar nikl jayga'. Wo hsne lgi.

' ye kaise baat kr rhi h? Hm bhai behen hn. Hum aise baat nhi kr skte' maine kha.

' bhai behen hn toh kya hua. Aur kaunsa hum kuch kr rhe hn sath me. Hr insaan ki sexual needs hoti hn. Isme sharmana kaisa' esha ne serious hoke kha.

' hmmm ' bs mere mu se yei nikla. T.v pe ab wo aadmi , us ldki ki choot chat rha tha. Aur wo ldki zor zor se chila rhi thi. Uski cheekhe sun k mujhe aur sex chd rha tha.

' dede apne lund ko rahat , maar le muth' esha ne kha.

' ok' maine kha ' main apne rum me jata hu' .

' nhi, nhi , rum me nhi, yei mere samne maar na, mujhe dkhna h' esha ne ekdm se kha.

' kya? Tu mujhe muth marte huye dkhna chahti h? ' maine hairani se pucha.

' haan, maine aaj tk kisiko apne lund se khelte huye nhi dekha ' esha ne kha. Wo mnd mnd muskura rhi thi.

' aisa kbi ni hoga' maine kha. ' thk h, thk h, mt kr, mujhe kya ' esha ne bola, ' pr main toh bhot grm hogyi hu ye film dekh k, mujhe toh kuch krna hi pdega.' ye kehte hi meri behen ne apna hath apni pajami k andar dal diya aur dusre hath se apni choochiyaan dbane lg gyi. MERI BEHEN MERE SAMNE BAITH K MUTH MAAR RHI THI. Meri aankhe bahar girne ko hogyi thi. Ye mujhe spne jaisa lg rha tha. Meri behen pjame k andr apni choot se khel rahi thi aur apni choochiyon ko mchl rhi thi.

' aaaah, ooh , haye' wo sexy awaze nikal rhi thi. Mujhe lga mera lund whi usi wqt jhad jayga.

' mja aa rha h dekhne me?' esha ne pucha.

Meri mu se ek awaaz ni nikli. Main bs apni behen ko dkhta ja rha tha. Kaise meri seedhi sadhi behen sex ki deewani bn gyi thi, mjhe smj ni a rha tha.

' ab b shrm aa rhi h tije muth marne me' esha ne pucha.

Maine kuch nai bola, bs apna hath b apne boxers k andr daal diya aur apne lund ko sehlane lg gya. Mujhe pta tha shayad ye mauka mujhe fir kbi na mile. Main dhire dhire muth marne lga. Ye dekh kr esha khush hogyi. ' aaah' wo phir chilayi.

T.v pe ab wo dono doggystyl me ek dusre ko chod rhe the. Mgr ab mera dhyan blue film par nhi , sirf apni behen pr tha.

Wo b mujhe apne boxers k andr lund se khelte huye dekh rhi thi. ' dkh, kitna acha lg rha h....sath me baith k hm apni sexual desires pure kr rhe hn. Kya khrabi h isme?' esha ne bola.

'kch nai behen, kch khrabi nai h' main bola.

' yaad h jb hm chote the toh kaise ek dusre ko apne gupt ang dikhaya krte the' esha ne kha.

Mujhe b yaad aya, bchpan me hum ek dusre ko kaise nanga dekha krte the.

' hum sath me nahate the , ek dusre ke gupt ango ko chedte the, yaad h tune ek baar pucha tha ki meri luli teri luli se alag kyu h' esha hasne lgi.

' haan yaad h mujhe' maine btaya.

' jb tb sharam nai ati thi toh ab kyu sharam ati h' usne puch. Main chup rha aur lund ko sehlata rha. esha b brabr apni choot me ungl kr rhi thi.

Maine us wqt bs ek baniyan aur boxers pehne the. Aur esha ne tshrt aur pajama pehn rkha tha. Usne meri trf dkha aur boli , ' uff, mujhe grmi lg rhi h'

' bt a.c toh on h' maine kha .

' haan. Haan, tu khud toh kche bnyan me baitha h , aur mujhe bola rha h ki a.c on h' esha boli.

' ye toh galat h , tu sirf underwear or bnyan me h aur maine pure kpde pehn rkhe h' esha boli, ' ruk main sb brabr kr deti hu '.

Wo uthi aur usne apna pjama utar diya . Main dkh k hairaan tha ki tbi usne apna top b utarke alag phaink diya.

' ab thk h, ab sb brabr h' wo phir niche sofe pe baith gyi aur apna hath phir apni panty me ghusa diya, 'haan toh bhai, kaisa h mera badan?'(Cont)

'haan toh bhai, kaisa badan h mera? ' meri behen ne mujhse pucha.

Meri dhdkane bullet train se b teji se bhaag rhi thi. Maine dekha apni behen ki taraf. Ab wo sirf ek kali bra aur kali panty me thi. Uske mote mote aur doodh ki trah mote boobs uski bra se bahar uchlni ki puri koshish kr rhe the. Uske badan pr ek b anchaha baal nhi tha. Makhan jaisa lg rha tha uska badan. Uska paet itna sundar aur sudol tha. Bilkul

shape me tha. Aur uski nabi itti sexy lg rhi thi. Koi normal insaan toh iss nabi ko dekh k hi apna lund jhaad de. Meri nzre aur niche gyi aur maine apni behen ki panty se dhki choot ke drshan kiye. Uski safed janghe mera dimaag khrab kr ri thi. Maine kisi ldki ko pehli baar is halat me nhi dekha tha, apni ankho k samne. Mere dimaag apni behen ke liye glt khyal aa rhe the.

'tumhari ankho se toh yei lg rha h ki tujhe mera badan kafi acha lga' esha muskurate huye boli. Wo brabr kche ke andar hath de kr baithi hui thi aur apni choot se khel rhi thi. Yeh drishya mere liye bhot zyada sexy tha. Main abi issi wqt apne lund ko jhadna chahta tha. But ptani kyu main cntrol kr rha tha.

T.v pr film me ab ldki apne mard ka lund choos rhi thi aur uske vriya ka intezaar kr rhi thi. Ek jhtke ki trah us aadmi ne apna vriya choda aur us rand ne sara ka sara vriya mu me le liya aur mje se usse nigl gyi.

'ye vriya itta tasty hota h jo ye ldkiyan itne mje leke khati hn' esha ne pucha. Maine kuch nhi bola. Tbi film khtm hogyi.

'oho, abi toh mja aa rha tha' esha boli, 'ruk main doosri lgati hu'. Wo apni jgah se uthi aur d.v.d player me doosri c.d dalne lgi. Maine pehli baar uski gand dekhi. Uski panty bhot choti thi aur usme se uski gand ke dono cheek dikh rhi thi. Itni ptli kaya pe uski gubare jaisi gand bhot hi zyada hot thi. Main uski gand ko nihar hi rha tha ki tbi uske hath se c.d niche gir gyi. Aur wo usko uthane niche jhuki. Haye. Yeh drishya toh kisi gay ko b ldkiyo se pyar kra deta. Meri behen ki bdi, gori gand bilkul meri ankho k samne, jhuki hui. Ek baar toh man kia ki hath bdau aur uski gand ko chuu. Esha bhot daer tk jhuki rhi. Lga jaise wo jaan bujh kr mujhe apni gand dikha ri h. Finaly, wo uthi aur c.d dali, aur vapis ake sofe pe baith gyi. Movie start hui. Screen par 4 sexy randiyan ayi aur dhire2 ek dusre ko nanga krne lgi. Sbka badan bhot sexy tha. Wo ek dusre ki choochiyon se khel rhi thi. Sbki choochiyaan bhot bdi thi.

'surgery se ye sb anpi choochiyo ko kitta bda aur sexy bna deti hn' esha ne bola. Wo b apni choochiyon ko dba rhi thi. 'kash meri choochiyan b aisi hoti' esha boli. Meri behen mujhse apni choochyon ki baat kr rhi thi. 'mujhe apni choochiyaan pasnd nhi hn' wo sad lg rhi thi. Mujhe thoda bura lga.

'aisa nhi h' main bola.

'kya nhi h?' esha ne pucha.

'teri.....ummm teri...' mujhe thodi sharm ayi.

'meri kya suresh?' esha ne fir pucha.

Maine himat jutayi 'choochiyan, teri choochiyan, achi hn, bhot sexy h' maine bola.

'schi?' esha ne pucha.

'haan' main bola. Aakhirkaar main sch hi toh bol rha tha, meri behen ke chuche bhot hi zyada sexy the.

'ty suresh' wo khush hogyi, 'acha mere chucho ka size thk h na? Mujhe toh chote lgte hn' usne bola.

Chote? Ye pahad jaisi choochiyan choti kaise ho skti hn. 'nhi, tu mt ghbra, tere chooche bhot bde hn, aaj tk itte bde chooche nhi dekhe maine' main bola.

'oh, thanx bhai' esha boli, 'but tum ye kaise bol skte ho, tumne toh abi tk mere chucho dekhe hi ni. meri bra ne chupa rkha h unhe.' esha boli. Main hairaan hua. Kuch na bola.

'acha suresh, agr main tujhe apne chooche dikhau toh tu btayga ki wo kaise hn, ache se' esha ne pucha. Wo mazak nhi kr rhi thi. Mujhe smj ni aya main kya bolu. 'bta na suresh, apni behen k liye itna nhi krega' esha boli.

'krunga, thk h.....dikha apne chooche' main bola. Mujhe apne khud k shbd pr yakin ni aa rha tha.

'tu bhot acha h suresh' wo apne hath piche le gyi aur apni bra ka hook khol diya. Pr whe ruk gyi.

'suresh, tu b apni bniyan utar de, mujhe akele utarte huye sharm aygi' wo boli. Maine bina kuch bole apni baniyan utar di.

'haan ab thk h' aur usne khushi 2 apni bra gira di. Ab meri aankho k samne duniya k sbse sexy momethe. Haye! Unka rang, unka size, wo gulabi nippl, sb mera hosha uda rhe the. Mera mu khula ka khula rhe gya. Mujhe dr tha ki kahin main laal na tpb du.

Meri behen mere bhot karib aagyi aur boli, 'ab dhyan se dekh meri choochiyo ko aur bta ye kaisi hain'.(Cont.)

Meri behen k chooche meri ankho k ekdm pas the. Mera behen ka gora badan, jo ki bs ek panty se dhka tha meri nzro k samne apna jlwa dikha rha tha.

'bta na suresh, meri choochiyaan kaisi hn?' behen besabr ho rhi thi.

Mujhe smj me nhi aa rha tha ki main kaise react kru. Jawab mujhe pta tha, uske boobs duniya k sbse sudol, sbse juicy, sbse mast the. Maine aaj tk kisi ldki k aise momethe nhi dekhe the. Kisi blue film me b nhi. 'Par wo meri behen h, ye galat h' aisi batein mere dimaag me aa rhi thi. Fir socha, sirf dekhne me kya galat h, wo b jb tumhe tumhari behen khud dikha rhi ho.

'ache hn' maine finally answer diya.

'ye kaisa jawaab? Thk se bta. Kya acha h inme? Dhng se bta na' behen ne insist kia.

'sb acha h behen. Acha kya? Sb bhot acha h. Size. Shape. Rang. Ek dm perfect choochiyan h teri' main bola. Ek bhai kaise besharmo ki trah apni behen ke momo ki tareef kr rha tha. Aur wo behen kitna khush thi.

'awwwww thank you' meri behen ki aankho se khushi chalak rhi thi. Wo apne chocho pe garv kr rhi thi. Usne apne chooche pkde aur unko upar ki or uthaya. Kya scene tha wo. Fir usne lund hilane wali hrkt ki. Usne

apni ungliyon k beech apne dono nipple fsaye aur jor se unhe kheechne lgi.

'tune mere nipples k bare me kuch nhi kha. Ye ache nhi h?' esha ne unhe mslte huye kha.

'ummm, a...ache hn' maine hklate huye kha.

'dhng se' behen ne yaad dilaya.

'haan , bhot ache hn tere nipple, gulabi motiyon ki trah lg rhe hn ' maine kha. Sch me wo nipples bhot kamuk the. Mera mn toh un choochiyon ko dbane ka kr rha tha. Bt mujhe yaad tha ki wo meri behen h. Bs maine apne ko cntrol kia.

'thanx suresh, tu bhot acha h' esha bhot khush thi. Khushi khushi me wo apne chooche aur zor se dbane lgi. Aur apne mu se sexy awaze nikalne lgi . 'aaaah, uffff, ohhh, ooooh'. Main apni behen k is roop se bilkul aparichit tha. Wo fir se apni jagah pr baith gyi. Fir se ek hath apni panty me ghusaya aur apni choot se khelne lgi. Blue film brabr chl rhi thi. Usme ek mard 4 auroto k mje le rha tha. Mera b ek hath mere boxers k andar tha aur lund ko sehla rha tha. T.v pr aa rhe mard ka lund kafi bda aur mota tha.

'haye, kitna bda lund h' esha ne bola. 'Lund', ye shbd esha k mu se bhot sexy lgta tha.

'suresh, tera lund b aisa hi h kya?' esha ne pucha. Ab main kya bolta? Mujhe smj nhi aya.

'kya karegi tu ye jaan k?' maine pucha.

'mujhe janana h ki normal lund aise hi hote hn kya? Itne lumbe aur mote?' behen ne bola.

'par kyun?' maine pucha.

'uffo, ldki hu main. Kbi na kbi toh lund ghusega hi meri choot me. Kbi na kbi toh choodungi hi kisi lund se. Toh pta hona chaiye na. Aise lund hote hn toh ye toh meri chut phad hi denge' esha boli.

Mujhe apne kano pr vishwas hi ni hua. Meri behen ye kaisi bhasha bol rhi thi. Mere samne apni choot aur chudne ki batein kr rhi thi.

'main itna bda lund apni choot me nhi ghusaungi ' behen fir boli. Wo sch me pareshan lg rhi thi.

'dar mt esha, asl lund itne bde nhi hote. Normal hote hn. Ye sb mard b surgery aur dawaiyan khake apna lund bda krte hn' maine smjhaya.

'Schi?' esha boli.

'haan haan, aur waise b indians k lund itne bde nai hote' maine btaya.

Esha ne thodi daer socha. 'haan, mgr fir b. Mujhe toh hr film me 10-12 inch k hi lund dikhte hn, kbi koi asl lund toh dekha ni na maine.' wo boli.

'filmo me ye log jaan bujh kr aise logo ko lete hn jinka bda ho, average lund ki lbayi 5 inch hoti h' maine ye kahi pda tha toh behen ko

smjhaya. Mgr wo kuch sunne k mood me nhi thi. 'nhi , main nhi manti.

Mujhe bhot dar h. Jb tk main khud ni dkh lungi mujhe yakin nhi hoga' wo

boli. Ab kya bolu.

'arre esha main khe rha hu na...maan meri baat' maine fir kha.

'nahi, mujhe yakin nhi ho rha. Tu mujhe behkane k liye bol rha h'

Main - ' main sch bol rha hu'

Esha - ' nhi, jb tk main khud ek asli lund nhi dkh lungi, tb tk mujhe bharosa nhi hoga'

'Thk h, teri mrzi' main bola 'Ab mere bolne ka toh kuch fayda hai nai, main toh tije sch btake , tera dar khtm krne ki koshish kr rha tha'

' tu sch mera dar km krna chahta h?' behen ne pucha.

' haan, toh aur kya?' main bola.

Aur tb esha boli 'toh fir mujhe apna lund dikha'!!!(Cont.)

'toh mujhe apna lund dikha' behen ne kha.

'kya?' main hairaan.

'haan, mujhe lund dekhna h tera. Jb tk ek asli lund nhi dekhungi tb tk chain nhi ayga mujhe' wo boli.

'nhi, aisa nhi ho skta. Main tera bhai hu' main bola.

Esha - haan toh? Maine b toh tije apni choochiyaan dikhayi na. Main teri behen nhi hu.

' mujhe ajeeb lgta, aaj waise b hm bhot hadhe par kr chuke hn' main bola.

' kya hadhe? Kisne kha bhai behen ek dusre ko bina kpdo k nhi dekh skte. Kya ek bhai ka frz nhi h apni behen ki pareshni hal krna.' esha boli. Main phas gya tha. 'tu apni behen ke liye itna b nhi kr skta?' esha mjhe emotional blackmail kr rhi thi.

' nhi, ye nhi ho skta' maine kha.

'thk h, koi ni. Mere bhot ldke dost hn. Kisi ko b apna lund dikhane ko bol dungi' esha se sapaat uttr diya. Mera dimaag khrab hogya.

' kya bola tune? Tu ek praye ldke ka lund dekhegi? Tujhe sharm nhi h?' main gusse se bola.

' haan dekhungi unka lund. Aur agr wo na mane toh unhe apni chut b dikhaungi' wo boli. Wo bhot serious lg rhi thi. Mujhe dar lg gya.

'esha, aisi bewkoofi mt krio, wo ldke tera fayda uthaynge' maine usse smjhaya. Mgr wo smjhne k mud me nhi thi.

' pta h mujhe. Mgr mujhe ye chance toh lena hi pdega. Kyuki tu toh dikhayga nhi mujhe apna lund' wo boli. Ab main dharm snkt me tha. Ek trf bhai behen k rishte ka bndhn aur ek trf meri behen ki ijt aur safety ka sawal. Aakhirkaar mujhe manna hi pda.

'thk h, thk h. Tu aisa waisa kuch mt krio. Main tije dikhata hu apna lund' main bola.

' haan? Schi?' esha toh uchl pdi ' tu bhot acha h . Har behen ka tere jaisa bhai hona chaiye'. Main bhot nervous tha.

' chl ab mujhe aur tdpa. Jldi apna kcha utar aur apna lund bahar nikal'. Esha boli.

Mjhe kch smj ni aa rha tha. Main kahin gum sa tha. Maine kisi trah apni ungliyan apne boxers ki waistband me dali , bt whi ruk gya.

' kya hua? Kyu itna shrmata h tu suresh? Acha thk h , tje shrm na aye iske liye main ek offr deti hu. Agr tune abi apna lund dikhaya, toh main b tje apni chut dikhaungi' esha ne apni shararati smile dete huye kha. Ye sb kya ho rha tha.

' ye kya khe rhi h?' maine pucha.

'haan, agr tu mujhe lund dikhayga toh main tje apni choot dikhaungi.

Fair h na? Tje b sharm nhi aygi' wo boli. Wo mazak nhi kr rhi thi, wo sch me mujhe apni choot dikhane ko tyaar thi.

' ab jldi nikal apna lund bahar' usne kha. Maine ab kisi trah himmat jutayi aur bina kuch soche apna kcha niche kr diya. Aur mera 7 inch ka lauda bahar aagya. Wo ekdm hard aur khda hua tha. Esha ka mu khula ka khula reh gya. Uski aankhe mere lund ko upar se niche tk ghur rhi thi. Maine lunk ko pkda aur bola, 'dekhle, ye h ek asli lund'.

' haye suresh, ye toh chota nhi h....dkh kitna bda h' wo mere karib ayi aur mere tango k samne baith gyi. Wo dhyan se mere lund ko ghurne lgi. Uska chehra mere lund se ekdm pas tha. 'tere kitne baal hn yahan' usne bola.

'hmmmm' mujhe apne lund pe garv tha aur apni behen ko lund ghurte huye dkhne pr mujhe acha lga .

' tere tatte(balls) b bhot bde bde hn' esha ab mere tatto ko dkh ri thi.

' haan. Toh ab tje thodi shanti mili?' maine pucha. Wo toh mere lund me hi gum thi .

' haan! Haye, kitna sundar lund h tera suresh. Ekdm perfct , agr ye meri choot me ghusega toh bhot mza ayga' wo boli. Ye maine kya suna?

Esha mera lund apni chut me ghusane ki baat kr rhi thi?

'kya bola tune?' maine hairani se pucha.

'oh, mera mtlb tha ki iske jaisa lund agr meri choot me ghusega toh bhot mza ayga' usne kha.

'oh' main bola.

Ab wo khdi hogyi.

'thank you , suresh.....meri help krne k liye , ab tujhe tera prize dene ka tym agya h' wo boli. Meri saanse taez hogyi. Wo mudi aur apni gand meri trf krke khdi hogyi. Usne apne hath apni panty me dale aur eka ek unhe niche kr diya. Meri behen ki gori aur sexy gand meri ankho k samne nangi thi. Esha thoda jhuki aur boli, ' ab tu meri choot dekh'!! ab meri choot dekh' ye bolte huye usne apni panty puri utar di.

Ab wo puri nangi thi. Wo jhuki aur apni gand ki puri shape mujhe dikhayi. Uski safed gand , pahad jaisi thi. Ekdm gol, ekdm sexy. 'kaisi h meri gand bhai' usne pucha.

'mmmm' bs yei bol paya main.

Wo mudi aur mere samne khadi hogyi. Uska pura frontal shareer mere

samne tha , nanga. Aur uske chehre pe sharm ka ek nishaan nhi tha. Uska nanga shareer bhot hi zyada sundar tha. Meri aankhe seedha uski choot par gyi. Wahan par ek b baal nhi tha. Gulabi lg rhi thi wo choot. 'haha, apni shakal dekh' esha boli , 'aankhe bahar agyi hn teri'.

Sch hi tha. Meri aankhe bahar aa gyi thi.

'toh kaisa h mera nanga badan' esha ne pucha, 'in randiyon se acha h ya nhi?' Usne t.v pe chud rhi ldkiyo ki or ishara krte huye bola.

'tu in randiyon se kahin se b kam nahi hai, bhot sundar h tu' main bola. 'hmmm' kehte huye wo sofe pe aake baith gyi. 'abi toh tune thk se dekha b nai h' wo boli aur t.v off kr dia, 'ab tije in randiyo ko dkhne ki jarurat nhi h.'

Uske dimag me kuch chl rha tha. Wo meri taraf mu krke baith gyi. Usne apni tange upar sofe me rkh di.

'le bhai, dkh apni behen ki choot', aur usne apni tange puri khol di. Uff! Uski tight gulabi fuddi mere samne thi. Itna sexy scene maine aaj tk nhi dekha. Maine toh aaj tk koi choot tk nhi dkhi thi, mujhe kya pta tha ki meri pehli choot meri apni behen ki hogi. Mera lund tadap rha tha. Apne aap jhte maar rha tha. Mere mu me shbd nhi the. Main uski choot ko ghure ja rha tha.

Mere andar ka bhai kahin kho gya tha. Ab bs ek sex ka bhuka mard bcha tha, jo ek nangi sexy aurat k badan ko nihaar rha tha. Hmare beech ki bhai-behen ki sari seemayein par ho chuki thi.

Mere samne iss duniya ki sbse haseen choot thi. Aur main usse choona chahta tha. Chkna chahta tha. CHODNA CHAHTA THA.

Esha ne apni do ungliyaan apni choot me ghusayi. Uski tight choot eka ek khul gyi aur un do ungliyon ko araam se andar le liya.

'dkh, aise apni choot ki pyaas bhujati hu main' esha boli.

Haan! Main dekh rha tha , kaise ek thrki ldki apni ungliyo se apni choot maar rhi. 'aaaah, aaaaaaah, haye' meri behen chila rhi thi. Wo chilahat meri dhkane taez kr rhi thi.

'tu kiska intezaar kr rha h? Chl tu b muth maar. Dkh kitna tadap rha h tera lund' esha boli.

Bs ye bolne ki daer thi. Maine b apna shareer uski taraf kia aur zor zor se apne lund ko jhtke dene. Wo mujhe dekh rhi thi aur main usse. Aaj subhe kisne socha hoga ki hum dono ek doosre ke saame nange baithk muth maar rhe hone. Dono bhai behen bina kuch soche apni pyaas bhuja rhe the.

'ooh' main bola, mera vriya bs niklne hi wala tha.

'haan bhai, aur zor se muth maar , nikal apna vriya' esha boli.

'Aaaah, ye leeee' aur mere vriya ki dharayein misile ki trah jake esha k badan pe tapak gyi. Uska paet, choot, tango k upar mera vriya ja gira.

'ooh, haan bhai, nahala de mujhe apne vriya se' wo boli.

Vriya ki 10-11 jet chodne ke baad mera lund shant hua.

Esha k upar mera vriya pda hua tha. Usne apne doosre hath se mera sara vriya saaf kia aur phir usse khane lg gyi.

Meri behen mera vriya kha rhi thi.

' mmmm, bhot swadish h tera vriya' doosre hath se wo brabr apni choot maaar rhi thi.

'oooooh haye' main smj gya ki iska orgasm kareeb h. Wo pagalo ki trah khud ko chodne lg gyi. 'aaaaah, sureessssshhhh' wo chilayi aur fir piche ltk gyi. Main smj gya ki meri behen ne orgasm achiev kr liya. Uski ungliyon ne usse chod diya tha. Uska pura badan paseene aur mere vriya se sna hua tha. Wo zor zor se haanf rhi thi.

' aaah, mujhe....itta.....mza aaaj tk nhi aaya' wo boli, 'thankyou suresh, tune aaj mujhe bhot mze diye.' wo boli.

Usne fir se mera vriya chatna shuru kr diya.

'arre ye kya? Maine toh tera vriya chkh liya mgr tune toh meri choot chkhi hi nhi' wo boli, aur un do ungliyon, jo kuch pal pehle uski choot me thi, unko mere mu k samne le ayi.

'le bhai, chck le apni behen ki chnot'.

Maine usko dekha aur phir bina kuch soche uski gili ungliyon ko apne mu me le liya. Wah! Kya swaad tha. Meetha, mast , sexy. Duniya ki sbse tasty cheez thi ye. Main kutte ki trah apni behen ki ungliyaan chusne lga aur uski choot ki ek ek bund pi gya.

Usne apna hath mere mu se nikala aur phir se mere samne fael k baith gyi.

'mza aya bhai' usne pucha.

'haan behen, bhot zyada' main bola.

'mujhe b. Bs dekhte jao , abi toh bhot mje lene baki hain. Aakhir ye toh bs shuruaat thi' wo boli.

(Cont.)

Agle din meri aankh khuli. Ghdi me 10 bj chuke the. Main utha aur thoda fresh hua. Raat ko jo maine aur meri behen ne kiya tha wo sb mujhe yaad aya. Mujhe smj ni aya ki main apni behen ke samne kaise jau. Mujhe shrm aa rhi thi. Ptani main kbi apni behen se baat krpaunga ya nhi.

Esha ne kha tha ki uska college 2-3 din tk off tha. Mere parents b agle din sham tk hi ane wale the. Main kisi trah apne kmre se bahar nikla. Kitchn me koi tha. Main smj gya ki esha zarur nashta tyaar kr rhi hogi. Maine socha ki kl jo b hua uske bare me behen se baat krke us incident ko bhulane ki koshish krenge. Mujhe lga shayd behen ko b bura lg rha hoga. Main himmat juta k kitchen me ghusa . Mgr yahan toh mere hosh hi ud gye. Meri behen gas k samne sirf apni bra aur panty me khdi thi aur khanna pkka rhi thi. Uski gand meri trf thi. Uske badan ne mujhe fir

se moh liya. Mujhe smj ni aya.

'e...e...esha' maine kha.

'arre suresh , tu uth gya....aja baeth ja....nashta tyaar h, tere liye bread buttr tyaar h' esha ne hste huye bola. Wo toh aisa behave kr rhi thi jaise sb normal tha. Wo bra aur panty me hi mujhe nasha dene lgi.

'tune kpde kyu nhi pehne huye?' maine pucha.

'huh, tujhe lgta h ki kl raat jo hua uske baad hme ek dusre k sath kpde pehne ki jarurat h' wo muskurate huye boli , ' main toh ye bra aur panty b nai pehna chahti thi. But koi ghr aa na jaye iska dar tha'.

Toh meri behen ko kl raat jo hua usse koi problem nhi thi. Wo toh bhot khush thi.

' kal hmne jo kia, kya wo thk tha?' maine pucha.

'uffo, kya kiya hmne. Kyu itna sochta h. Ek doosre ko muth marte hi toh dekha. Blki hmne toh ek dusre ko hath tk ni lgaya' esha boli. Wo toh aise baat kr rhi thi jaise ye sb normal tha. Waise sch tha, ki humne ek duje jo hath nai lgaya.

' bs tune meri ungliyaan choosi thi' wo khilkhilate huye boli. Wah! Uski choot ka swaad mujhe yaad aya.

'kaisa taste tha meri choot ka?' usne pucha. Main hkka bkka reh gya. ' acha....bhot acha tha' main bola.

'haha, tera vriya b bhot tasty tha' wo boli. Mujhe yaad aya ki kaise wo mera vriya chaat rhi thi. Usne bread tabl pr rkhi.

' teri bread pe kya lgau? Makhan, sauce, jam ya meri choot ka pani?' wo boli.

' kyaaaaa?' main hairaan hoke bola.

'haan, agr tije meri choot itti achi lgi toh tu usse fir se chkh skta h' wo boli, 'bt mujhe b tera vriya chaiye. Main usse makhan ki trah apni bread pe lgaungi'.

Meri behen toh ek vriya ki bhuki rand bnti ja rhi thi.

' tujhe kya hoye h esha? Tu ek din me itni change kaise hogyi?' maine pucha.

' haha....mere pyare bhai. Main toh hmesha se aisi thi, bs tune kbi notice nai kia' wo boli aur bolte bolte apne bra aur panty utar di. Meri nangi behen ek baar fir mere samne thi. Uske bde bde chooche fir se hwa me jhul rhe the. Uski chikni choot fir meri nigaho ke samne thi. Wo table ke upar chd k baith gyi. Bilkul mere mu ke samne aur apni janghe khol k apni choot phad k boli,' aaj tu choot special bread kha.'

Usne ek bread uthayi aur seedha apni choot pe chipka di. Wo dhng se us bread ko choot pe malne lgi. Uski choot ekdm gili thi aur bread b ab uske pani me nha chuki thi. Wo bread ko mere mu ki trf layi.

'lo, enjoy!' wo boli.

Main khud ko rok nahi paya. Seedha us choot special bread ki bite li.

Mmmmmm. Kya taste tha. Kya hotness thi. Main toh ek hi bari me puri

bread kha gya. Esha boli, 'aur chaiye '.

Maine bs apni munda hilayi. Bs aur kya. Meri behen ne mere liye 6-7 choot special bread tyar ki aur main ek ek kr unhe cht krta gya. Aah.

Kya feeling aa rhi thi. Mje aa rhe the. Mera paet bhr gya.

'bs behen main toh ful hogya hu, ab tu khale' main bola.

'thk h' wo boli aur aake meri tango ke beech me baith gyi, 'pr mujhe mera mkhn toh de.'

Main uski baat smj gya aur apna lund bahar nikal diya. Sharam toh ab bchi hi nai thi. Main apne lund ko dhire dhire sehlane lga aur apni behen k nange badan ka didaar krne lga. Mja aa rha tha ab toh.

'suresh, main kru?' esha ne pucha.

'kya kregi?' main bola.

'main tera lund sehlau? Main b toh dekhu ek lund ko pkdna kaisa hota h' wo boli. Meri behen mera muth marna chati thi. Wow.

'agr tu yei chahti h toh , thk h' mere wrds mu se nikle b nai the ki esha ne mera lund pkd liya.

'wow. Kitna hard h ye. Aur kina mota h' wo boli , 'mujhe yakin nhi ho rha ki mere hath me ek asli lund h'.

Wo dhire dhire lund sehlane lgi. Uske hatho ka jadu mere lund pe chlne lga. Meri apni bdi behen mera muth maar rhi thi. Ek din me hi meri life kitni change hogyi thi. 'mmmmmm....haan behen , haan aisi hi' main bola. Mujhse cntrol nai ho rha tha. 'aaah, vriya niklne wala h' main bola. Meri behen ne apni speed bda di. Jet ki trah mera vriya meri behen ke nange shareer k upar gira. Wo sn gyi. Usne mere lund se vriya ki ek ek bund nichod li.

'wow, mja aa gy'wo boli. Asli mja toh mujhe aya tha. Aaj tk mutha marne me itna mja kbi ni aya tha.

'chl ab main b apna paet bhr lu' wo boli aur sare vriye ko bread pe mlne lgi. Usne apne liye 6-7 vriya special bread bnayi aur usse chav se khane lgi. 'mmmmmm haye mja aa gya' wo boli, 'kya taste h tere lund ka. 'Wo chat chat ke mje le rhi thi.

'lgta h agli bar sidha iske source se hi khana pdega' wo boli.

'mtlb?' maine pucha.

'mtlb ye ki teri behen tera lund choosne ko betaaab ho rhi h' wo boli.(Cont.)

Meri behen mera lund choosna chahti thi.

'kya kha?' maine pucha, 'tu mera lund choosna chahti h?'

'haan' wo boli, 'but abi nahi, dhire dhire mje lenge.'

Mujhe smj ni aya main kya bolu. Meri behen ne brtn dhoye. Wo abi b nangi thi. Aur nange rehkar hi wo sare kaam kr rhi thh. Kya btau kya sexy scene the wo. Jb tumhari behen nangi hoke tumhare samne ghumti h toh kaisa lgta h ye mujhse pucho. Jb wo jhuk kar jhadu lgati h toh kaise uske mome ltkte hn. Jb wo pocha marti h toh kaise uski gand failti

h. Wah! Main toh swarg me tha. Thodi daer baad usne kaam khtm kia aur nahane ki tyaari karne lgi. Meri ankhe toh uski body pr hi fixed thi. 'main nahane ja rhi hu' wo boli,' bathrum ka darwaza khol k rakhungi, agr tera mn kre toh andr aa jana. '

Ye bolke wo bathroom me ghus gyi. Usne darwaza bnd nhi kia. Main dekh rha tha usse. Usne shower khola aur nahane lgi. Uska gila badan toh aur b zyada sexy lg rha. Wo ek ek kr apne har ang ko mal rhi thi. Uske hath uske chocho par aye aur wo unhe malne lgi. Mera lund phir se jhtke maarne lg gya. Main jake darwaze ke bahar khda hogya aur apni behen ko dekhne lga. Usne mujhe dekha.

'kyu itna control kr rha h khud ko?' wo boli, 'aja andr'. Main whi khda rha. 'yaad nhi ? Pehle hum kaise ek sath nahate the' wo boli,' bchpan me. Kaise ek dusre ki luliyon se khelte the. Aaj b yei krenge hum, bs ab frk ye h ki teri luli ek bda lund bn chuki h aur meri luli ek choot'.

Main dhire dhire andr ghusa. Ab main apni behen k ekdm kareeb khda tha. Hmare nange shareer ek dusre se bs centimeters ki duri pr the.

Esha ne ekdm se mere tatte pkd liye aur unse khelne lgi.

'tere tatte kitne pyare hn' wo boli , 'chl ab tu mujhe nahane me madad kr. Meri peeth pe sabun ml de zra.'

Usne mujhe soap diya aur mud gyi. Main dhire dhire uske bdn pe sabun mlne lga. Main pehli baar uske shareer ko touch kr rha tha. Uski skin mkhml se b zyada soft thi. Main uski puri peeth pe sabun mla. Mera lund ab apne pure shabab pe tha aur esha ki gand se bhot kareeb tha. Main agr aur thoda aage hota toh mera lund sidha uski gand me jata.

'chl bhot hogyi peeth ki safai' wo boli,'ab meri gand saaf kr zra. '

Yeh bolte hi wo thoda jhuk gyi , taki uski gand puri bahar ko nikal jaye.

Uske ye krne ki vjah se mera lund uski gand pr touch kr gya.

'ooh' wo boli 'mst h tera lund. Kitna hard h'. Wo khilkilake hsne lgi.

Main but bnke whi khda rha.

'haan haan , dekhlio meri gand ache se, bt pehle zra saaf toh krde isse' wo boli. Maine uski gand ko pehli baar hath lgaya. Ek nrm gdde ki trah thi wo. Uff! Kya mja aya tha. Main uski gand pe sabun mlne lga. Uski dono asscheeks ko ache se dhoya. 'hogya' main bola.

'abi kahan' esha boli 'tune mera chaed toh saaf hi nhi kia'. Mujhe smj ni aya. Toh meri behen ne mujhe smjaya aur apne dono hatho se apni gand khol di. Uski gand ka chaed prtk hua meri ankho k samne. Behen ki ye hrkt dekh main toh hil hi gya. 'meri gand ka chaed toh saaf krde bhai' wo boli.

'mgr.....main....ye kaise' main hichkichaya.

'arre jaise peeth aur gand saaf ki waise hi chaed b saaf kr de' wo boli'

thoda sabun ml de wahan. Pls'. Usne bhot pyar se bola. Main toh khud uske ek ek ang ko chuna chahta tha. Bs thoda dra hua tha. Maine apne hath me sabun mla aur himmt krke uske chaed ko chua. Hm dono ko hi

ek current sa lga. 'aaaah' behen ne awaaz nikali. Main uska chaed mlne lga. Mja aa rha tha.

'ye aise saaf nhi hoga' esha boli 'tujhe apni ungli andr dalni pdegi'. Mere kaan khde hogye.

'pkka?' maine pucha.

'haan....ghusa de ek ungli meri gand me' wo boli. Maine apni forefinger li aur uski gand ko bhedne lga. Kafi tyt tha uska chaed. Bt koshish krne pr meri ungli thodi andr gyi. Ek bhai apni behen ki gand me ungl deke baitha tha.

'itte se kuch nai hoga, thodi aur andr tk ghusa' wo boli. Maine aur dm lgaya aur meri ungl puri andr ghus gyi.

'aaaaaah, mr gyi' esha chilayi. Shayad usse dard hua.

'dard ho rha h toh bahar nikalu kya?' maine pucha. 'Nhi nhi pehli baar gand me kuch ghusa h na, tbi dard ho rha h thoda' wo boli, 'tu dar mt, ache se andar bahar kr apni ungl'. Main uski gand me ungl krne lga. Apni ungli se uski gand marne lga. Wo beech me mje me chila rhi thi. Maine 5 min tk uski gand me ungli ki.

'bs bhai, lgta h gand saaf hogyi h' wo boli 'nikal le apni ungli bhar.' 'Kya yaar abi toh mje aa rhe the. Maine socha aur apni ungli bahar nikal li. Shayad esha ko pta lg gya ki mujhe bura lga.

'arre mere bhai ko mja aa rha tha?' wo hste huye boli' bura mt maan pagal, ab tu meri choot saaf krega'.(Cont.)

'ab toh tije meri choot saaf krni h' wo boli. Meri behen jake bathtub k kinare pe baith gyi. Aur apni tange khol di.

'aaja bhai, aake zra meri choot ko saaf krde' usne bhot hi seducing way me bola. Usne apne ek hath se apni choot fadi aur mujhe ungli ka ishara krke pas bulaya. Choot! Ek choot mujhe apne pas bula rhi thi. Ek gulabi choot, mkhmali choot, ek gili choot. Meri apni behen ki choot!

Main jake apni behen k tango k pas jake farsh pr baith gya. 1 foot ki doori par duniya ki sbse khubsurat choot thi.

'lga hath, lga hath meri fudi ko' wo boli. Maine hath uthaya. Excitement or dr k karn mera hath kamp rha tha. Mera hath choot k bilkul pas ake ruk gya.

'oho' esha boli aur meri bahan pkd k mera hath apni choot se mila diya. Aaaaaaah! Lund hil gya mera. Wo lmha mere dil aur mere lund k bhot karib h aaj tk. Mere pehli choot ka sprsh. Mere hath apne aap hi uski chut pe ghumne lge. Uski choot ko mlne lge.

'aaaha...wah, mera chota bhai toh xpert h, oooh' wo boli, 'ab zra andr se b chut saaf krde, andr ghusa de apni ungliyan'. Aur kuch bolne ki zarurat nhi thi. Maine apni do ungliyan uski choot me ghusa di. 'waaaaah' wo chilayi. Kitni soft thi uski choot. Aisa lg rha tha mano silk k andr hath ho. Fir toh main pagal sa hogya. Andar bahar. Upar niche. Aage piche. Dayein bayein. Choot k hr ek kone ko discover kiya aur har jgah apni

ungliyaan ghumai. Kya param anand aa rha tha. Apne dusre hath se main behen ki clit se khelne lga. Maine ye blue filmo me dekha tha. Meri behen toh mje me pagal hi hogyi aur zor zor se chilane lgi. 'haan aise hi , aise hi, aaargghhh' wo chilayi. Meri ungliyan uski choot k pani se sangyi thi. Ek bhai apne behen ki choot ki pyas bujha rha tha. Main ak-47 ki trah apni ungliyan andr bahar krne lga. Behen zor zor se uchlni lgi, hanfne lgi.

'haaye, aaaaaai, maaaa' wo chilayi aur apne climax tk pahuch gyi. 'haye , mja aaa gya' wo khilkila uthi. Uski ankho me chmk thi. Lg rha tha ki kitni khush thi usse meri ungliyon ko chut me ghusane ki. Meri ungliyaan abi b andr thi. Main abi b dhire dhire uski choot se khel rha tha.

'bs kr bhai' wo boli ' hogyi chut saaf, haha'. Maine apni ungliyan bahar nikal li . Esha ne pani se apni chut saaf ki.

'teri koi gf h? ' Meri behen ne apna bdn puchte huye bola.

'nhi' main b towel se apna shareer sukha rha tha. ' toh kya aaj tk nhi bni' usne fir pucha. Maine apna sar hila k naaa kha.

'acha hi h, tije gf ki kya zrrat , tere pas toh main hu na' wo boli. Wo mere kareeb ake kareeb hogyi. 'chl mujhe kiss kr, jaise ek ldka apni gf ko krta h' wo ek dm se boli.

' magr mujhe nhi pta ki kis kaise krte hn' main bola.

'mujhe pta h' wo bolke aage bdi aur apne hotho ko mere hotho pr rkh diya. Wo zra zra mere hotho ko chusne lgi. Itni achi sucking kr rhi thi wo mere hotho ki. Mja aa rha tha. Tbi usne dhire se apni jheeb mere mu k andr dali. Aur meri jeebh ko chatne lgi. Hm ek dusre ke mu ko khane lge. Aur fir hmari speed bd gyi. Ful on smooch start hua. Hmne ek dusre ko daboch liya. Mere hath apni behen ki gand pr chle gye. Uske chooche meri chati ko touch kr rhe the. Uske nipple pthar se b zyada hard the. Kya mja aa rha tha bta nhi skta. Hm panch minute tk ek dusre ko smooch krte rhe. 'kaisa lga?' esha ne pucha.

'bhot tasty h tu' main bola.

'thankyou, tu b km nhi h' wo boli. Usne mera hath pkda aur mujhe apne kmre me le gyi. Usne mujhe bed pe baithaya aur apne baal bnane lgi. Pure time mera dhyan uspe aur uske nange badan pe tha. Uske choocho ne toh mujhe bhot tang kr rkha tha. Unhe ghoore ja rha tha. Esha ne ye dekh liya.

'tujhe toh chooche pasand h na?' usne pucha.

'haan, bhot' main bola.

Wo aake mere sath laet gyi bed pe. 'toh aa khel mere choocho se' wo boli 'aaj tk inhe kisika mu naseeb nhi hua, aaj inko choos dal ache se.' Meri toh lottery nikl gyi. Maine hath bdaya aur uske choocho ko pehli baar chua. Log sch hi kehte hn, choocho me jo mja h wo kahin nhi. N agr wo chooche tumhari bdi behen k ho tb toh sone pe suhaga. Itne bde the uske chooche hath me b nhi aa rhe the. Main unse khelne lga. Mlne

lga. Dbane lga. Uske nipple aur b hard ho gye. Main un nipplo ko khichne lga. Main toh satve aasman pr tha.

'ab zra apne mu se b mila mere choocho ko' esha boli 'trs gye hn ye.' Maine ek jhtke me uske bayein chooche ko apne mu me le liya aur usse choosne lga. Uske nipplo ko maine dhire se kata. 'aaaaah' wo chilayi. Fir main uske dayein chooche pe aagya. Usse b jee bhr k choosa. Uff! Meri life ka sbse acha din tha ye. Main brabr uske dono chucho ko chusta gya. Uske nipplo ko chkhta gya. Kya mja aa rha tha. Behen ko b bhot mja aa rha tha. Maine lgbhg aade ghnte tk uske mome choose. Is dauran wo b mere lund se khel rhi thi. Hm dono bhai behen sex ke ek gehre samundr me doob chuke the.

'tu toh choosne-chatne ka ustaad hogya h re' wo boli. 'mmmmmm' main dhire dhire uske momo se uske paet pe pahuch gya aur uski nabi ko chatne lga. Ab mujhme koi sharm nai thi. 'haan bhai , aur niche ja, pahuch meri choot tk. Lga apni jeebh meri choot pr. Khaja meri chooot.'

Meri jeebh behen ki choot se bs thodi hi dur thi. Maine behen ki shakl ki trf dekha . Wo ankhe bnd krke , is moment ke mje le rhi thi. Sexy siskiyan bhar rhi thi. Main niche gya aur uski choot ko chod uski thighs ko chumne lga. Haye kya janghe thi. Ek dm dudhiya. Main chaatne lga uski thighs ko. 'mmmm' wo boli ' kyu tdp rha h mujhe, choot ko kha na meri.'

Bs. Ab main fir se upar bda. Maine uski tange faila di . Niche jhuka aur uski choot pe zordar kiss kia. Uska swaad gzb tha. Apni behen ki choot pr chuma chati kr rha tha main. Maine uske pussy lips ko apne hotho k beech me liya aur usse chusne lga. Mja aa gya. 'aaaah aah aaaaah, yes, yes....aaaaaaaah, kha apni behen ki chooot, khaaaaaaa' esha mje me chila rhi thi. Shayad usse b aisa mja kbi nhi aya tha. Usne apni choot mere thode aur kareeb ghusa di. Apni choot ko mere mu pe dhkael rhi thi. Main uski choot ko brabr choos rha tha. Fir maine apni jeebh nikali aur seedha uski choot me ghusa di. Sara pani mere mu me aagya. Meetha tha us chut ka swaad. Meri behen bhot tasty hai!

'haaye....aise hi...aise hi bhai....bs aise hi jeebh de mujhe' wo chilayi. Maine uski choot ke andar apni jeebh hilana start kra. Uske choot ke ek ek kone ko chata. Main usse apni jeebh se chod rha tha. Itna mja aa rha tha , kya btau. Main hmesha sochta tha ki choot chatne me mja ata hoga, mgr asl me toh ye aur b zyada mst tha. Kahan thi ye choot aj tk. Meri behen jo 18 saal se mere sath rhe rhi thi. Jiske sath main khela. Jo meri bhot achi dost b thi. Jiske bare me mere mn me do din pehle tk kbi b koi bura khyal nhi aya tha. Aaj meri whi behen mere samne nangi pdi thi. Sex ki pyas me tdp rhi thi. Uski pyas bujhane ko mujhse khe rhi thi. Mujhse apni choot ki puja krwa rhi thi. Aur uska chota bhai uski hr baat maan rha tha.

Main apne ungliyon se uski clit se khelne lga aur jeebh se uski puri choot ko chatne lga.

slurp, slurp, slurp uski choot itni gili thi ki mere chatne pr awaze aa rhi thi. Mera pura mu gila hogya tha. Meri behen ne apni gand bed se uthayi aur zor se chilayi.

'aaaaaaaah' aur dhm se niche gir gyi. Main apni aankho se dekha aur apni jeebh se mehsoos kia uska orgasm. Kaise uski choot dhrki. Meri behen ne mujhe aaj ek choot ke bare me sb kuch sikha diya. Maine uski choot se nikla pani chaat lia. Ek b bund nhi chodi. Tb tk chatata rha jb tk behen ki choot puri sukh na gyi. Ek ache bhai ka farz nibhaya. 10 min aur chut chatne ke baad main utha. Ab mere lund ko b thodi rahat ki zarurat thi.

'toh bhai, kaisi thi teri zindgi ki pehli choot' wo hste huye boli.

'bhot hi zyada zbrdst' main bola 'mujhe yakin ni ho rha esha, maine teri choot chati. Apni behen ki choot se khela. Mujhe toh narak b naseeb nhi hoga.' Main sch me ye sb soch rha tha. Mujhe lga tha ki hm koi paap kr rhe hain. 'tu fir ye faltu ki batein leke baith gya.....' wo mere karib ayi. 'kya tje mza aya?' Maine sr hilate huye haan kha.

'kya tje acha lga?' Maine fir haan kha.

'toh? Agr ek bhai behen ek dusre ko is trah pyar dena chahte hain, wo b apni khushi se. Toh usme burai kya h?' usne mujhe smjhaya 'main kal ko kisi aur ldke k sath ye sb krti toh tje acha lgta?'

'bilkul nhi' main spaat se bola.

'haan....bilkul waise hi jaise mujhe acha ni lgega agr tu kisi aur ldki ke sath ye sb kre' wo boli,'jb hm ek dusre ko khush kr skte hain toh , dusro ke pas kya jana'. Wo mere aur kareeb ayi aur mujhe gale se lga liya. Hmare nange shareer ek dusre se mil gye. Uske pahado jaise chooche meri chati me sma gye. Maine b usko jkd k pkd liya. Uske badan se lipat gya. Ye ek bhai behen ka pyar tha. Bs is pyar me kpde nai the aur na hi koi sharm.

Mere man me jo ek percent doubt tha wo b khtm hogya. Mere hath apne aap uski gand pr chle gye aur maine unhe zor se dba diya. Mera lund behen ki choot se tkraya. Wo bhot hard tha.

'oho, zra isse toh dekho' usne mera lund pkdte huye kha . Main ab cntrol me nhi tha. Meri behen jhuki aur usne mere lund ki tip ko chuma. Bs! Usi wqt mera lund vriya ki dharayein chodne lga. Sara vriya jake meri behen ke face pe ja gira. 'aaaah' wo thodi hairaan hogyi. Uski shakal se vriya tpk rha.

'ooh, sry esha, glti se hogya.....main cntrol ni kr paya' main bola.

'arre hota h....itte daer se toh cntrol krke baitha tha....bt mujhe ek baat ka bura lga' wo boli.

'kya?'

'main tera hard lund choos ni payi' usne kha aur apne face pe lge vriya

ko chatne lgi. Uski baat mujhe bhot sexy lgi. Mujhe b bura lga ki mera lund bechara itna acha chance mis kr gya.

'koi ni.....mom dad toh kl subah ayenge na' usne apna pura mu saaf kr liya tha ' hmare pas toh puri raat h'. Usne mujhe aankh mari. Main uska ishara smj gya. Wo uthi aur apni almari se ek t-shrt nikali aur pehnli. Usne na bra pehni na panty. Aur fir kmre se bahar chli gyi. Main b uske piche piche chl diya.

'main lunch bnau?' usne pucha.

' mujhe bhuk nhi h' main bola.

' haan itni choot jo khai h tune aaj' wo hste huye boli. Main b thoda muskuraya. Meri behn apni gand dikha dikha k g hr kaam kr rhi thi.

' chl tu ab jake soja thodi daer, main b kaam khtm krke araam krungi. ' Wo boli.

'ok' main apne kmre ki or muda.

' aur haan suresh, aaj b ek sexy si bf ki c.d nikal liyo' usne kha ' aaj b dkhnge hum sath me bt mere kmre me, bed pe, nange hoke, ek doosre k sath khelte huye.' Ye sb sochke hi main toh pagal hogya. Meri behen itni zyada sexxy aur erotic thi.

'chl ab jake soja ache se' usne bola ' kyuki aaaj raat main tje sone nhi dung!'!!!!(Cont.)

Main raat ko 8.30 bje soke utha. Main apne kmre se bahar gya. Meri behen Esha dinner ki tyari kr rhi thi. Usne bhot time baad pure kpde pehne the. Usne ek sexy sa top or mst sa pjama pehna tha. Main toh bs ek undrwear me hi tha. Usne mujhe dekha.

' arre uth gya tu' wo boli 'sai time pe utha h, main bs khana rkhne hi wali thi. ' Wo table pe khana rkhna shuru hogyi. Wo bilkul normally behave kr rhi thi. Jaise hmare beech kuch hua hi na ho. Wo mujhse bhot km baat kr rhi thi. Kuch pal k liye toh mujhe lga jaise wo sb mera sapna tha aur main bs abi abi us spne se utha tha.

' chl baith ja' esha boli ' aisa but bnke kyu khda h?'

Main chup chap table pe baith gya aur khane lga. Hm dono kuch samay tk kuch nai bola. Tbi esha boli ' itna shant kyu h tu? Subhe ki batein yaad kr rha h?' . Wo muskurane lgi. Meri jaan me jaan ayi.

' mujhe toh lga ki wo sb mera spna tha' main bola.

' hahahaha.....arre tere sapne pure hi toh kr rhi hu main' usne bola.

Main khush hogya. ' jldi jldi khana kha lete hain' wo boli ' fir bf dekhenge.'

Hmne 9.30 tk khana pina khtm kia. Uske baad behen ne mujhe uske room me d.v.d player set krne ko bola. Maine bilkul bed k samne t.v aur d.v.d set kr dia. Behen kitchn ka kaam nipta rhi thi. Mujhe ajeeb si excitement thi. Ab kya hone wala tha?

Maine sb kuch set kr lia aur jake bed pe laet gya. Sochne lga, aaj main kya kya kr skta hu. 10.30 bje kareeb esha ne rum me enter kia.

Usne apne baal piche bande huye the. Meri behen bhot cute lg rhi thi. Wo haste haste mere pas ayi aur mere kaan me sexily fufusaya 'main abi bathrum se ati hu.' Aur wo bathrum me chki gyi. Main eagerly uska wait kr rha tha. 10 min baad wo bahar ayi. Itna sundar nazara shayd hi kisi mard ne dekha hoga. Meri behen swarg se ayi ek sundri lg rhi thi. Usne apne baal khol liye the aur hlka sa make up kra tha. Usne ab ek sexy si nyt dress pehni thi. Wo satin ki thi. Wo dress uske knees tk aa rhi thi. Uski makhmali tange bilkul katilana thi. Wo aake mere samne khdi hogyi aur boli 'toh kaisi lg rhi h teri behna?'

'bilkul ek apsra jaisi' main bola. Wo aake mere samne baith gyi aur mere gaal pe kiss kia.

'chl start kr movie' usne kha. Maine t.v on kia. Film start hui. Yeh film ek premi premika k beech hot sex ki thi. Film me b dono bed pe baith k batein kr rhe the. Thk usi trah jaise hum baithe the. Thodi time baad wo dono kiss krne lge. Dono k beech bhot pyar tha. Premi ka hath apni premika k chocho par gya aur whe unse khelne lga. Yeh dkh kr hm dono thoda grm hone lge. Ab toh mera b mn kr rha tha esha k momo se khelne ka. But mere me abi b itni himmat nhi thi ki khud shuruat kru. Main bs apni behen k kuch krne ka intezaar kr rha tha. Film me ldki bed se uthi aur ek ek krke apne kpde utarne lgi. Kch plo me wo nangi ho gyi. Bhot sexy striptease kia tha usne.

'isse acha toh main kr skti hu' esha ne kha.

'schi?' maine pucha.

'haan.....khud hi dkh le' yeh kehkar usne movie pause kr di aur bed pe khdi hogyi.

'main dikhati hu ki strip tease kaise krte hain' ye bolke wo apna bdn hilane lgi. Wo bhot sexy tarike se dance kr rhi thi. Bilkul ek professional stripper ki trah. Jaise wo apni kamar jhtk rhi thi, jaise wo apne ango ko chu rhi thi, jaise uski zulfe bikhr rhi thi....waise waise meri dhdkne taez ho rhi thi. Abi tk uske bdn se ek b kpda nhi utra tha iske bawjood mera lund mere kche k andr use salami de rha tha. Usne dhire dhire apni nyt shrt k button kholne shuru kiye. Hr button kholne me wo bhot time le rhi thi. Apne bhai ko tdp rhi thi. Finally usne sare button khole pr fir b shrt nhi utari. Usne mujhe ankh mari aur ekdm se apni shrt ko apni body se alag kr dia. Uski red bra me kaid choche mujhe dikhe. Whe bra b bhot sexy thi. Pura lacey material tha aur ptle ptle starp the. Mujhe lga meri behen ne aaj mere liye ek mehngi lingerie pehni h. Usne apne chocho ko pkda aur dbane lgi. Meri behen ek sex goddess lg rhi thi. Uske mu pe ek sexy si muskan thi. Wo mudi aur apni gand hilane lgi. Uski gand bhot sexily naach rhi thi. Wo jhuki aur apni gand ko bhar nikala aur dhire dhire, mujhe tease krte huye apni night skirt niche kr di. Uski safed lund hilane wali gand pratk hui. Uski panty b matchin red colour ki thi. Bhot choti si panty thi, uski gand puri dikh rhi thi. Bs beech ki lakeer me se ek

chota si kpde ki dori ja rhi thi. Meri super sexy behen us super sexy lingerie me super duper hot lg rhi thi. Mera hath apne aap kche me ghus gya aur lund ko sehlane lga.

'lgta h mere bhai ko meri lingerie bhot pasand ayi h' wo boli.

'mmmmm' wo nach k apni kalabaziyaan dhkhane lgi. Apni gand pe thpd mar k mujhe tdpane lgi. Fir wo nichd jhuki aur ek jhtke me mera underwear khich diya. Main nanga hogya. Wo hasne lgi. Usne mere lund ko hath me liya aur usse zor se dbaya. Aaaah! Kya mza aya.

'ruk ab main b nangi hoti hu' wo boli aur apna naach cntinue kia. Main ab khule me apne lund ko sehla rha tha. Usne piche se apni bra kholdi aur sexily uske strap niche kr diye. Ab uski bra bs uske chocho k sahare tngi hui thi. Usne fir apne chocho se khelna shuru kra aur dhire se apni bra niche gira di. Uske swargiye boobs bahar aa gye. Whe unhe mere mu tk layi aur jaise hi main unhe chumne aage bda usne khud ko piche kheech liya. Meri behen mere lund ka imtehaam le rhi thi. Wo ab bs apni panty me thi. Wo kisi bhot famous topless model ki trah lg rhi ti. Ab bus main uske nange hone ka wait kr rha tha. Ab wo niche mere samne aagke baith gyi aur apni tange khol di. Usne apni gand uthyi aur anpi panty ko niche kheech liya aur fir puri trah stretch krke apni choot dikhane lgi. Haye! Mera lund toh jhtke maarne lga. Usne apni choot se thodi daer khela. Wo ankho me ankhe daal k ye kr rhi thi.

'toh kaise lga tije mera show' usne pucha.

Main zor zor se apne lund ko hilane lga. Meri behen ko apna answer mil gya.

Wo mere kareeb ayi aur mere lund se meqa hath hta jp use khud pkd liya.

'main help krti hu' usne kha aur ek second me mere lund ko mu me le kiya. Us pal to mujhe moksh naseeb hogya. Meri apni behen mera lund mu me leke baithi thi. Wo dhire dhire usse chusne lgi. Uski jeebh mere lund pr upar re niche tk ghum rhi thi. Mere lund ko kbi aise feeling ka ehssaas nhi hua tha. Mera pre cum nikl rha tha aur esha usse chaat rhi thi. Beech beech me wo mere tato ko b chaat rhi ti. Zindgi ke saare mje mujhe is pal me naseeb hogye. Main piche ltka mje le rha tha. Wo brabr mere lund pr apna mu upr niche kr suckin kr thi. Fir usne mere lund ko apne nipplo se touch krwaya. Aur lund ko apne chocho pr mlne lgi. Uff! 'mja aa rha h na bhai?' wo haftein huye boli 'apni behen ko is trah dekh tije mza aa rha h na?'

'mmmmmm haaaaaan ' main chilaya.

Main toh sex ki andhi me gum tha. Usne fir se mera lund mu me le liya aur jldi jldi uski sucking krne lgi. Beech me toh usne mera pura 7 inch ka lund mu me le liya aur ek min tk usse mu me hi rkha. Ab main b apne lund ko uskee mu me dhkaelne lga aur dhire dhire uske mu ko chone lga. Ab mera climax pas tha.

'mera lund jhdne wala h behnaaaaaaaaa' main chilaya. Esha ne apni speed aur bda li. Kuch hi seconds baad maine apna pura lund apni aemj mu k andr khali kr diya. Esha ne ek b bund nhi chodi. Apne mu se vriya ki akhiri bund tk nichod li. whe tb tk choosti rhi jb tk mera lund ekdm sukh nhi gya. Finally wo mere lund se uthi. Itne intense climax se meri toh batiyaan hi gul hogyi ti. Wo hasi aur usne apna mu khol k dikhya. Usne mera pura vriya nigal liya tha. Wo mere kareeb ayi aur mujhe zor daar smooch kiya. Maine pehli baar apna khud ka vriya chkha.

'mja aya bhai? ' esha ne pucha.

'mere pas shbd nhi h' maine utar diya. Usne fir se film start kr di aur ake meri bahon me laet gyi. Whe dhire dhire mere shareer ko chum rhi thi. Hum aade ghnte aise hi pde rhe. Film me dono prem premika ab sex kr rhe the. Ldki ldke k lund pr uchl rhi thi. Mere dimaag me bs ab ek hi khyaal tha. Mujhe apni behen ko chodna tha. Aaj isi raat.

'tjhe b krna h jo wo t.v me kr rhe h?' esha ne mere mu ki baat cheen li.

'haan , behen, haan....i want to fuck u....agr aaj tujhe nhi choda toh main mar jaunga...pls behen , aaj mujhe behenchod bna de' main girdidane lga.

'hahaha....bilkul bhai....aaaj toh main tjhse raat bhr chudwaungi

....magar meri ek shart h!' !!

-- (Cont.)

'magar meri ek shart h' behen ne kha.

'kya?' maine pucha.

'kya tu manega?' behen ne pucha.

'mujhe bs tjhe abi aur isi wqt chodna h. Mujhe teri choot apne lund k upar chaiye. Uske liye main kuch b krne ko tyar hu' main bola. Mujhe bs sex ka swaad chkna tha. Chahe iske baad mujhe mrna hi kyu na pde. Main sch me kuch b krne ko tyar tha.

'kuch b?' usne fir pucha.

'haan behen kuch b' main bola.

'toh phir thik h, tjhe main shart baad me btaungi' usne tbi apni tang khol ke apni chut dikhayi 'pehle tu mje le iske, aur mujhe b mje de.'

Meri behen apni chut khol k mere samne baithi ti. Mera lund apni puri lmbai ka hogya tha. Wo ghdi aagyi thi. Main ek choot marne wala tha. Ek sexy, gori, gili choot. Apni behen ki choot. Mujhe smj ni aa rha tha ki main kya kru.

'ab kya whi khda rhaga ya kch krega b' behen ne bola.

'kya kru? Kaise kru? ' main confused tha. Aur shayad meri shakal pe ye saaf saaf dikh rha tha.

'itni bf dekhta h , tjhe ni pta toh kise pta hoga' behen ne bola. Wo has rhi thi, 'wo dkh t.v me jo wo dono kr rhe hn, whi kr.'

Film me Idka apni bndi k upar chda hua tha aur usse dba ke chod rha tha. Us pal ki over excitement me mere toh paseene nikl gye. Main kch himmat krke esha k kareeb gya. Maine uski ankho me dekha. Wo b meri hi trah excited thi. Usko b is pal ka utna hi intezaar tha jitna mjhe. Usne niche jhuk ke mere lund ki tip par kiss kia. 'ab isse yahan ghusa' usne apni choot ki aur ishara krte huye kha. Uski choot dikhne me bhot tight thi.

Esha bed pe laet gyi, usne ek takiya apni kamar k niche rkha. Isse uski choot thodi upar hogyi.

'aaa bhai, ghusa apna lund meri choot me' esha boli ' dhire dhire krna, main abi virgin hu'

' tje dard hoga kya?' maine pucha.

' haan, maine suna hai ki thoda dard hota h shuruaat me' esha b thoda ghbra rhi thi ' tbi khe rhi hu dhire dhire ghusaio pehle.'

'ok' main bola. Main kamp rha tha. Delhi ki garmiyo me main kamp rha tha. Aur iska karan tha meri behen aur uski chamakti choot.

Maine ek hath se uski thigh pkdi. Bs wo moment aane hi wala tha. Main lund ko apne hati me lia. Behen b aankhe bnd kr intezaar kr rhi thi. Mera lund apni behen ki choot ki trf bda. Wqt toh jaise ruk sa gya tha. Lund thoda aur aage bda aur. Aur. Aur mere lund ne pehli baar ek choot ko chuya. Wah! Kya feel ayi. Mere lund ki tip meri behen ki choot k upar touch kr rhi thi.

'ooooh' esha ne awaaz nikali.

Maine lund ko thodi daer uski choot par ragda. Mza aa rha tha. Hm done ke fluids aapas me mil rhe the.

'mmmmm' esha boli ' tu toh tdpa rha h bhai, daal na andar'

Maine apne lund ko dbocha. Esha ne apni ungliyo se choot ko faila liya.

Maine apne lund ka sir uski choot me ghusa diya. Uff! Magar abi kaam baki tha. Maine thodi thodi force lgani shuru ki. Dhire dhire mera lund aur andar ghusta gya. Aaaaaahaaa. Main apne hosho hawaas me nhi tha.

'aaaaaah, araam se bhai' behen chilayi.

Main dhire dhire pura lund andar ghusane lga. Jb lund lgbhg andar ghus hi gya tha, tb maine ek zordaar dkha diya.

' aaaaaaaaah.....mr gyi.....aaaai' behen zor se chilayi.

Finally, mera lund pura andar tha. Hum dono me se koi nai hila. Lund choot me baitha hua tha. Ek behen ne apne bhai ka lund apni chut me bsa rkha tha. Mujhe duniya ke sare sukh mil gye. Apni behen ki chut pake main dhanya hogya tha.

'aaaaaah' esha fir chilayi.

' sorry, behen' main esha ka ek choocha apne hath me pkda aur usse dbane lga.

' kuch nhi hota...bh....bhai, ye toh hota hi h' wo krhate huye boli ' tu ruk

mt, chod mujhe.' Ek behen apne bhai ko khud ko chodne k liye khe. Isse sexy kya ho skta h!

Maine apna lund hlka sa bahar nikala aur fir andar ghusaya.

'ooooh' hm dono ek sath chilaye.

Maine fir aisa hi kiya. Andar. Bahar. Andar. Bahar. Andar. Bahar.

'aaaaaaaai , uuuh ' behen ka dard shayad km ho rha tha. Mujhe b ultimate mze aane lg gye the.

Andar. Bahar. Andar . Bahar. Mera ek hath behen ke choocho ko masal rha tha. Doosra uski jaaghe sehla rha tha.

Andar. Bahar. Andar. Bahar.

' aaaaaah, mja aaaa rhaaaaa hai' behen chilayi, ' aaaaaah aaaaaah aaaaaah, chod , aur choda.....aaaaah.....chod apni behen ko'

Andar. Bahar. Andar. Bahar. Ab maine speed badayi. Behen ko mje me dekha mujhe b josh aagya. Main apni behen ko chod rha tha. Sch me chod rha tha. Jaisa main filmo me dekha krta tha. Aaj main wo khud kr rha tha. Apni behen ke sath.

Ek ek pal itna haseen tha. Dono bhai-behen paseene me sne. T.v pe bf lgi hui. Bed k upar ek dusre ki pyaas bujhate huye. Sex ki pyaas!

' chodaaaaaah, faad de meri chooot.....faila de isse.....aaaaaah' wo chilayi.

'mmmmm....aaaaah' main b hosh me nhi tha. Meri behen apna hath apni choot tk layi aur apni clit ko chedne lgi. Usse khelne lgi. Main uske pure shareer ko ml rha tha. Usne mera hati liya aur meri ungli ko chusne lgi. Main b uski tango ko chaatne lga. Hum dono pe sex ka bhuk sawaar tha. Do din pehle kisne socha hoga ki ye bhai behen aaj ek doosre se aise chipke honge jaise chandan ke paed pe naag.

' aaaaaaaah.....aaaaah.....bhot mja aa rha h....mujhe pta hota ki sex me itna mja ata h toh kbka tjhse chudwa chuki hoti' wo boli.

' mujhe pta hota ki tu sex ki itni bhuki h toh , kbka tje chod chuka hota' maine bola. Mujhe khud par yaheen ni ay ki maine aisi line boli.

'haan.....hu main sex ki bhuki.....rand hu main....apne bhai ki rand' in shabdo ne mujhe aur pagal kr diya.

'chod apni randi behen ko , chod.....bnja behenchod' wo chilayi. Wo ab apni choot mere lund pr dhkael rhi thi. Jitne jhatke main maar rha tha, utne hi jhatke wo b maar rhi thi. Hum dono gum the apni sex ki duniya me.

' haan.....haan....main behenchod hu' main bola. Main ab bhot taezi se esha ko chod rha tha. Wo thoda uthi aur mujhe smooch kia. Niche hmare gupt ang mil rhe the, aur upar hmare hoth. Main uski jeebh ko chatne lga. Fir wo mere gle lg gyi. Hmari paseene se sane badan ek dusre se mil gye. Maine use jakad liya aur uski peeth ko maslne lga. Mera lund abi b uski choot me naach rha tha. Meri behen ne mujhe nocha. Pehli baar kisi k nochne se mujhe dard nhi , mja aya.

'aaaaah....aaaaaaah.....aaaaaah' meri behen climax pe climax diye ja rhi thi. Shayad ye uska teesra orgasm tha. Ab main b apne orgasm ke kareeb tha. Mera vriya bs chutne hi wala tha.

' esha.....main vriya chodne wala hu' maine esha ko chaitaaya.

' toh chod na.....meri choot me....' esha boli.

' magar?' main bola.

' maine birth cntrol pills le rkhi hn' usne btaya ' tu kuch mt soch, bs bhar de meri choot ko apne vriya se'

Ye sun ke main khush hogya. Mera man tha apni behen ki choot me apne tatto ko khali karne ka.

Main bhot kareeb tha. Bhot kareeb. Apne aaj tk ke sbse kamukh aur sexy orgasm ke. Wo ghdi aagyi thi.

' le behna....le mera vriya' mai chilaya aur ek ke baad ek vriya ke jet apni behen ki choot me chodne lga.

' oooooh.....haye.....aaaaaah' main mje me chila rha tha. Ye mja duniya ka sbse mst mja tha. Maine apne lund ki ek ek bund uski choot me ghusa di.

'haan haa' behen b madhosh ho gyi thi. Jb sb khtm hogya toh hm whi latak gye. Dono kutto ki trah haanf rhe the. Mera jhda hua lund abi b uski choot me tha. Hm ek doosre se chipak k pde huye the. Maine esha ko gle lgaya aur usse uske hotho pe ek pyar bhri kiss di.

' I love u esha' main bola , ' mujhe pta h tu meri behen h, bt stil, I love you.' Haan mujhe apni behen se pyar hogya tha.

Esha muskurayi 'tu abi apne dimaag se nhi apne lund se soch rha h.'

'Nhi , main sch

Tjhse pyaar krne lga hu ' main bola.

' hahaha..main b tjhse pyar krti hu' wo boli ' aur aaj ki raat ke liye shukriya. Tune mujhe aaj bhot mje diye.'

Wo meri chati pe sar rkh ke laet gyi.

' mujhe b bhot mze aaye.....tjhe b thanx' main bola. Maine uske maathe pe kiss kia.

' thanx ki zarurat nhi h suresh' wo boli, ' maine tere liye ek shart rkhi thi' 'arre haaan.....kya shart thi wo.....bta.....jo tu bolegi wo main karunga!' main bola.

'tjhe krna pdega' wo muskurayi ' sun ab meri shart kya ti. Mere kaan khde hogye.

'ab se tu meri har baat manega , jo main bolungi wo tu krega.....bina kuch khe ' wo boli.

' mtlb?' maine pucha.

' mtlb abse tu meri personal rkhael ki trah rhega!!'

Main apni behen ko chod chuka tha. Uski chut me apna lund ghusa chuka tha. Wo scene mere dimaag se ja hi nhi rhe the. Aur na hi meri behen ke wo shabd ' aaj se tu meri rakhael bn kr rhega.' Na jane kya tha

esha k mn me. Jo b ho, main toh khushi ke mare pagal ho rha tha. Agla din aa gya tha. Pichli raat ki batein main zindgi me kbi ni bhul skta tha. Ye meri zindgi ki sbse suhani raat thi.

Papa , mummy jaipur se vapis aa chuke the. Esha ka college b khul chuka tha. Filhal ghr pe sb normal lg rha tha. Magr mujhe pta tha ki mere aur esha k beech ab kuch b normal nhi rhega. Maine 12th clas k exam diye the. Aur college start hone me abi kuch din baki the. Isliye main ghar pe hi rehta tha. Us din sham ko 4 bje behen college se vapis ayi. Ghar pe main aur ma hi the. Esha aate hi apne kamre me ghus gyi. Main b uske kmre me gya.

' esha ' main bola.

' haan bol' wo boli.

' ummmm, kl jo b hua...wo....ummmm' mujhe shab nhi mil rhe the. Smj ni aa rha tha ki kaise baat shuru kru.

' suresh, kl jo b hua uske bare me kisiko pta ni chlNa chaiye' esha ne kha ' hm barbaad hojaynge.'

'main janta hu, aur main kisiko b nai btaunga ' maine bola.

' good! Aur ab kbi wo baat mt dohoraiyo' wo boli.

Ye kya hua? Baat mt dohoraiyo. Iska mtlb ab hmare beech me kuch nhi hoga? Kya wo bs ek raat ki baat thi? Main toh udaas hogya.

' magr behen, ab kya hum kbhi kuch....' main bolne lga.

' krenge!! Bt jb main chahungi tb, aur jo main chahungi wo' esha ne meri baat katate huye bola ' yaad nhi? Tu ab mera sex slave h.'

Esha ne ek naughty smile di. ' magr jb tk main na bolu tb tk kuch krne ki koshish mt krio, na hi kl raat ki baat krio' esha ne kha.

' thk h, thk h' main bola.

'acha ab ja yahan se' usne kha aur mujhe kmre se bahar nikal diya.

Mujhe khushi b thi aur nervousnes b. Ptani kya tha meri behn k mn me. Jo b ho, mujhe toh bs uski baat manani thi.

Jaisa esha ne kha tha, maine whi kiya. Kbi b us topic ko waps nhi uthaya. Kbi kuch krne ki koshish nhi ki. Aisa krte krte 2 hafte beet gye.

Esha toh aisa behave kr rhi thi jaise hmare beech me kuch hua hi na ho.

Ab mujhe baichani ho rhi thi. Mera lund bhuka tha. Us raat ko yaad krke muth mar marke main thk gya tha. Mujhe waise ek aur raat chaiye thi.

Magr meri khud se kuch krne ki himmat nhi thi.

Uss baat ko 15 din hogye the. Raat ke 1 bje the aur main apne kmre me pda t.v dkh rha tha. Tbi mujhe dhimi si awaz ayi.

' suresh, darwaza khol' esha ki awaz thi.

' khula h ' maine kha.

Esha andar aagyi. Itni raat gye usse kya kaam tha.

' kya hua behen , kuch kaam tha kya?' maine pucha.

Esha ne darwaze ko lock kiya aur boli ' haan, tjhe tera pehla assignment

dena h'

'assignment? Kaisa assignment?' maine pucha.

'arre bhul gya meri shart? Jo main bolungi wo tu krega' usne kha aur apne kpde utarne lg gyi. Pehle t-shrt phir pjama utar diya.

Mera lund khda hogya. Uske bra se dhke chocho me main toh kho sa gya. Usne apne hatho se apne mome dbaye. Haye! Kya jalwa tha meri behen ka. Wo mere pas bed pe aake laet gyi.

'haan toh tyaar h apna kaam krne ke liye?' usne pucha.

'm...magar esha, mjhe krna k...kya h' maine kha.

'btati hu, pehle meri kachi toh utar de zra' usne seductive tone me kha.

Usne apni gand bed se thodi upar kr di.

'le utar apni behen ki panty' wo boli. Maine uske black panty ke waistband ko pkda aur seedha niche kheech diya.

Haye! Meri behen ki chikni gulabi choot meri aankho ke samne pratk hogyi. Kitna mar rha tha main isse dekhne ke liye.

Maine panty puri alag kr di aur usse apni naak tk le aya. Mmmm, kya mehak aa rhi thi meri behen ki chut ki. Esha ne phir apni thighs khol di aur apni ftti hui choot dikhayi. Mera lund toh jhatke maar rha tha.

Mujhse control nhi ho rha tha. Maine apna hath uski chut ki trf bdaya.

'oye! Ruk' esha ne toka 'tjhse maine kya kha tha. Jo main bolu wo tu krega. Tjhse kha maine mjhe chune ke liye?'

'sorry esha, magar mjhe tdpa toh mt' maine kha.

'ab shart toh nibhani pdegi na' usne kha.

Ab main thoda pareshan hogya tha. Na jane mujhe kch naseeb hoga ya nhi.

Behen apni choot se khelne lgi . Apni ungliyo se apne aap ko chodne lgi.

Ye dekh k main ekdum garam hogya. Maine b apna hath apne lund tk leke gya aur usse sehlane lga.

'suresh, tjhe maine kha apne lund se khelne k liye?' esha boli.

'kya? Ab main lund ko sehla b nhi skta?' maine pucha.

'nhi! Jo main bolungi , tu bs whi krega! Smjha?' wo aint h k boli.

'ok' maine kha aur apna hath bahar nikal diya. Ye esha kya kr rhi thi?

Wo kyu mujhe tdpa rhi thi? Main toh sch me uska gulam bn gya tha.

Wo bs apni bra me thi. Uske bde choche bahar aane ko tadap rhe the.

Wo toh mst apni choot me ungl kr rhi thi. Aur main bs usse dekh hi skta tha.

'haan chl tera kaam krne ka time aa gya' usne kha 'yahan aake laet ja'.

Main jake behen ke bagal me laet gya. Behen uthi aur boli, 'aaj mujhe dhng se chatiyo, mera bhot mn h chtwane ka. Aaj tk kbi chtwaya nhi.'

'magr maine us din toh chati thi teri choo.....' isse pehle ki main apna

sentnce pura kr pata , esha mere mu pe baith gyi. Main uske gupt ango se pura db gya. Uski sex ki khusbu mere sr pe chd gyi.

'choot nhi' esha boli 'mujhe apni gand ka chaed chtwana h. Asshole! Chl suresh, shuru hoja.'(Cont.)

Mera mu meri behen ki gand se ekdum dhk gya tha. Itni bdi gand thi uski. Saans tk nhi li jari thi. Main db hi gya tha.

'chaat mere chaed ko, chaat' behen ne kha.

'mmmm' mjhse kch kha hi ni ja rha tha. Behen ne ye dkha .

'oh, m sorry' wo thoda uthi aur phir hlke se niche baithi. Usne apne hatho se bed side stand ka support liya. Ab uska pura weight mere upar nhi tha. Wo mere mu pe iss trah baithi thi ki, mere hotho k upar uska chaed aur meri naak k upar uski choot thi. Uski choot ki khusbu sidha mere dimaag me chd rhi thi. Wo mere mu pe hlka hlka uchlna lgi.

'chaat na , suresh' usne ahista se kha.

Bs aur kya. Maine apni jeebh bahar nikali. Meri jeebh sidha jake uske chaed pe touch hui. Haye! Itna garam tha wo chaed. Maine thodi daer toh apni jeebh ko whi lgaye rkha.

'aaaaah' behen mje me chilayi.

Maine uski gand k swaad ko mu me le rha tha. Kya mjedar , chtpiti gand thi. Maine zor zor se usse chatna start kr diya.

slurp, slurp, slurp

Sare juices nichod k chat rha tha main.

'haaye....hae....aaaah. ...mmm...aise hi , bs aise hi chaat!' behen b mje me agyi thi.

Wo zor se apni gand mere mu pe hila rhi thi. Mja aa rha tha. Uski choot dkhte hi dkhte gili hogyi. Sath me meri naak b gili hogyi. Uske sex ki mehak bhot gazab thi.

Main bhot daer tk uske chaed ko chahta rha. Fir mjhe kch aur krne ka mn kia. Main apni jeebh ko us chaed me ghusane ki koshish krne lga.

'ooooh' behen siskisayi.

Maine aur dm lgaya. Dhire dhire meri jeebh us tight chaed me ghus rhi thi. Jb thodi andar ghus gyi toh main , jeebh ko andar bahar krne lga.

'oooh, aaah, tu toh meri gand maar rha h,aaah, wo b apni jeebh se' esha boli.

Main apni jeebh se uske chaed k andar khel rha tha. Sath hi meri naak uski choot se mje le rhi thi. Hatho se main uski gand pe thapd maar rha tha. Isse wo b aur b excited ho rhi thi.

'thoda aur, thoda aur' wo budbudayi. Main zor zor se uski gand khane lga.

'aaaaaah, aaah' wo chilayi, aur mere mu pe orgasm kr diya. Uski choot ne mere pure mu ko gila kr diya.

Usne apni gand ko mere mu pe thoda aur dbaya , fir uth gyi.

'hae! Tu toh expert h yaar. Kya mje deta h!' usne kha.

'thankyou, bt mujhe mje kb milenge' maine apne tdpte huye lund ki or

ishara krte huye kha.

' awww ' usne mera lund pkda aur uspe zor se kiss kia ' chl tu ab muth maar skta h.'

Main thoda udas tha ki usne mera lund choosne ka ni socha. Magar jo b ho mjhe toh apne tatte jldi khali krne the. Wo apni choot faila ke mujhe apna view dene lgi. Maine apna lund sehlana start kiya. Main itna zyada garam tha ki 2 minute me hi maine apne vriya ki dharayein apni behen k shareer pe chod di.

' hahaha' wo mje me hs rhi thi. Usne dhire dhire sara vriya chaat liya.

' kya btau tera vriya itna tasty h na' usne kha.

' mmmm' maine kha. Main toh mje me laet gya.

' tune kbi apna vriya chkha h?' usne pucha.

' nhi...n chkhna b nai h' main bola.

' le chaat isse ' esha ne apni chest se ek bdi sa vriya ki bund uthate huye kha.

' kya? Nhi. Main ni kr skta' maine kha.

'tu kr skta h, aur tu krega. Kyuki maine kha' usne kha. Ab toh main sch me uska ghulam bn chuka tha. Meri halat dekh kr usne kha ' acha le main tere liye asaan kr deti hu' usne wo vriya apne mu me le liya ' ab mujhe kiss kr.'

Maine kisi trah apna mu uske mu pe rkha. Usne ussi wqt apna mu khola aur sara vriya mere mu me daal diya. Pehli baar maine apne khud ka vriya chkha. N jhut nhi kahunga. Usme kuch bura nai tha. Maine ache se sb kuch chaat liya. 5 min tk hm smooch hi krte rhe.

Esha hti aur boli ' kaisa tha?'

' not bad' maine kha.

'hahah....dkha' usne kha ' sex ka hr taste lajawab hota h'

Wo uthi aur apne kpde pehnane lg gyi.

' isse pehle ki papa aur mummy uth jaye, main jati hu.'

'thk h, mgr ab agli baar itna daer mt krio' maine kha.

'try krungi' usne notty smile di aur dhire se apne kmre me chli gyi. Haye! Kya bla thi meri behen. Thodi daer baad mujhe neend agyi.

Subhe mujhe meri behen ne uthaya.

'uth suresh, uth' meri aankh khuli toh dkha esha ne mera lund bahar nikala hua tha.

'kya kr rhi h tu' maine pucha.

'mujhe tera vriya chaiye, abi' wo boli.

'behen tu sch me mere vriya ke piche pagal hogyi h' maine kha.

'haan, wo toh main hogyi hu. Mgr ye vriya mujhe apne liye nhi' wo boli ' maa ke liye chahiye.'