

Meray Jija Jee Ka Lund Saab Say Accha

(STORY FROM NET)

HI! All fans! Its SHAMEEM from INDIA . One day, my husband went to office and my sister-in-law was in school. I was alone at home, feeling very horny. I called my home and my mom got the phone. I asked her if my JIJAJI IRSHAD was there. Luckily, he was at home and I told him that none was at home and it was the right time for both of us to love eachother. From his voice, I understood that he was not less excited than me. we had fun lot times before marriage wen Irshad bhaijan use to grab me all the when ever shahnawaz baji not around at our house Irshadbhaijan gives me pleasure and i love to suck his cock and he love to suck my juicy pussy , that my elder sister shahnawaz nver did to my bhaijan sucking and giving this taste so we had this things, and e time and touch his huge lund on my ass and suck my arms and explode on my ass, but nver fuck me only i was virgin but i promised him after my marriage iwill give him chance to make me mom.

I was waiting.

The time seemed going too slow. I went to my bedroom and put off all my clothes, stood beside the mirror of my dressing table. The complete nude structure of myself was infront of me. I became glad and proud to see what was infront of me. My white complexion with creamy skin was glowing. My 32D sized breasts were standing up proudly. The nipples were hard and bigger as a result of over excitement. My eyes went down. The big, round and deep navel of mine was excellent on my flat wite belly. When I moved down I found my clean shaved cunt hidden between my thighs. I parted my leds a little and found the pink canal glistening for the dripping juices. I moved a little at a side and found my curvy D-shaped hips showing their full glory. I smiled and put my both hands on my both boobs. A sudden shiver went through my body from toe to head. I was really excited! I pinched my nipples with my fingers and they were already rock hard. I then went to find a good dress to greet my sweet brother. I put on a red sleeveless tight blouse that was of thin material and was showing my nipples. Then I put on a red bikini panty.

I was glad to see that it covered only a little space of my lower abdomen and my sexy navel was fully exposed and was glowing at the middle of my belly. I then put on my red chiffon sari. I tied the sari in my panty, instead of a petticoat. I didnt wear a petticoat. I was watching myself

in the mirror. I was surprised to see how sexy I have made myself! I thought if I were a guy, I

would have jumped right then to the structure in the mirror. While I was watching myself, the door bell rang. I looked outside the window and saw my dear bhaijan Irshad is holding his cock and shouting uff Shammu rani pilade pani meri rani ban ja meri rand dede apni gand .. I rushed to the door and opened it. I found a pair of surprising eyes trying to pop out of their place. Before any neighbour see us, I hurriedly grabbed his hand and moved him inside and closed the door. When I was closing the locks, I felt his warm hand on my belly. I closed that, but remained at the same position. He took his time and went on rubbing on hand on my belly and other on my neck and face from behind. I moved my hand to the back and placed it on his pelvis area. His pant was rock hard and bulging in that region. The hand on my neck moved me towards him. I closed my eyes. I felt his warm lips touching mine. We went on with a long passionate kiss. Meanwhile, his hands were rubbing my waist and hips. Then I guided him to my bedroom, pushed him on the bed and jumped on him. I hurriedly put off all his clothings and he began to do the same to me. I felt him tremble in lust while putting off the sexy clothes that I wore and I was glad to watch the results I wanted. After that we had the wildest session of love ever. I didnt cum so much in my life, i was begging bhaijan irshad bhaijan bana do mujhe maa pls unka lund kam nahi karta mujhe beta chahiye dedo na ... After the long long fucking sesssion, i came times , we both were wrapped with eachother, my boob, against his chest, his dick inside my vagina where those two were almost glued as a result of a sticky mixture of both our cum. We were loving eachother and talking. Suddenly, I proposed, "Lets go for a bath together." His eyes lit up. This was going to be a new experience for both of us. He slowly withdrew and we both entered the bathroom. I turned the shower on and began to enjoy the water after a great sex. I looked at him and he told me he was going to enjoy the sight first. I began to rub the soap. The soap suds ran down my graceful HOT body, making it slick and slippery all over. My long black hair was wet and as I pulled it over my shoulder, I exposed my lovely naked wet back to him. I turned my head a little to watch his reaction. I knew my behind is exquisite. Well rounded globes of firm hot flesh, covered with glowing creamy skin that, he said, is as soft as my full round breasts. I knelt in the tub, looking at him from over my soapy shoulder. He

was watching the muscles of my butt cheeks flex slightly as I maintained my balance in the tub. The soap suds cascaded down over them, making them deliciously slippery and shiny for him. All the time I was watching him and was getting more and more aroused. I felt as if he was touching my body with his eyes. His eyes followed the crack of my ass to where it

disappeared down between my legs. He was going crazy to watch my butt cheeks squeeze together as I wobbled slightly on my knees, but it was done intentionally< irSHAD BHAIJAN SLAMMED HIS LUND INMY ASS AND WAS SHOUTING UFF SHAMU TERI GAND TO TERI NASREEN BHABI SE ACHI HAI , I WAS SHOCKED KYA BHAIJAN APNE NASREEN BHABI KO CHODA HAI, HAAN JANU MAINE NASREENKO FRAHa KO AUR RANA SUBKO CHODA HAI , TERI RANA BHABI KO TO RAPE KARNA PADA BADI ZIDDI HAI WO., By now, my entire body was covered in a soapy lather, like some extreamly shear lace negligee, except for my. I went into the tub and summoned him to the side of the tub with my eyes.

He came and stood there. The raging hard on of his was pointing at my cunt. I ran a fingertip along the length of his burning, stiff rod. It flexed convulsively. I smiled. "Mmm! It looks the biggest and stiffest ever. Let me see." I said as I caught his erection. I tugged gently but insistently several times. As his inflamed cock bent at its base under my gentle tugging pressure, it sent waves of extatic pleasure through his body, that I knew as a result of his shivers. Then I paused from my gentle tug of war with his pulsing erection. I was really enjoying this wonderfully agonizing, playful torture to my dearest irSHAD BHAIJAN, I WAS LUCKY HE IS FUCKING ME CUZ HE FUCK ALL MY BABHABIS AND SISTERS TOO THE LUCKY LUND OF IRSHAD BHAI IS SO HOT.. . First, my fingertips carefully ran along the edge of the leg hole, down around his testicles, gently brushing them. Then back up and slowly inward, until I had finally, lovingly grasped his manhood. I took his frenzied cock and slowly pulled it out through the leg hole. It jutted out rudely, pointing up and to one side directly in front of my face. I could feel his cocks intense heat as it pressed against his leg. With the backs of my fingers, I slowly stroked the veiny underside with one upward motion. His knees buckled as I did this. And he let out a low groan.

I looked up at him and smiled teasingly, "Ouuu! It's beautiful!" As I wrapped my fingers around his manhood, the muscles just below his testicles flexxed and strained

wildly. His cock jerked uncontrollably in my hot wet hand, which pleased me very much indeed. He I stepped into the tub, facing me. His cock was swinging and jerking freely now, in front of me at face level. The bath water swirled around his shins and calves. I reached down into the bathwater and retrieved the bar of soap. Sitting in the warm water for so long, it had a thick melted coating that was very soft and creamy. I also retrieved a washcloth. As I slowly began to work up a lather with the soap, I said, "Let me do you first." I wrung the washcloth with one hand, just above his raging penis, letting the water trickle freely over it. I dunked the cloth in the hot bathwater and again squeezed it above his jumping

bobbing rod, sending waves of magical delight through his quivering body as the water ran down over his shaft tickling his straining testicles. The suds covered his spastic cock completely as I squeezed the washcloth. With my other hand, covered with the slimy soap, I took his cock gently in just my fingertips, the way that a flautist holds a flute. I knew he was going crazy, wanting more. I teased his cock with my fingertips, gently, slowly, sliding them up and down the rock hard shaft. I was delighted as it bobbed and jerked violently between my fingers. He stood before me, getting so dizzy that he had to reach behind me and grab onto the shower faucets.

My index finger on top and thumb underneath, sliding up to the crown of his wildly jerking boner. It finally jerked so violently that it jumped from my slippery hot fingertips. I held my hand there, motionless, staring at his cock as if hypnotized by its frantic little dance. I then took it with the same hand, now wrapping my fingers around it completely but very loosely. Slowly, I began to stroke. First down its length, until my pinky was buried in his pubic hair, then up, very slowly. My pinky was the only finger left wrapped around the flair of its swollen purple head. As each dainty finger passed over the flair, shock waves ripped through his body, causing his hips to lurch forward uncontrollably. He was in a frenzy, having my hot slippery hand running all over his stiff cock, just barely touching him, Teasing him. As I stroked him, my other hand traveled up the inside of his leg, starting at his knee, with only my fingertips, until I reached his churning, cum filled balls. I began to caress them lovingly, working up a lather. And as I did this, I extended my index finger to gently rub the area between the base of his cock and his rectum. This was too much! He was about to cum at any second. He tried to beg me

to stop. He wanted this to last forever, but he was only able to get a groan out. I sensed his condition and stopped just before he climaxed and spewed his load of jism all over my face and breasts.

He was very glad that his sister in law was understanding and kept him from climaxing then, because he wanted to feel all the excitement he can. Taking my hands away, I turned around in the tub saying, "Now you do me." He knelt behind me. With the both of us on our knees, he straddled my right calf. My toes would now and then brush up against his own calf, a constant reminder that this wasn't a day dream, but was actually happening. He scooped up the now half melted bar of soap and washcloth and began to work up a rich lather. The aroma of the soap swirling around his legs was intoxicating. As was the scent of my body. He started on my smooth shoulder with the washcloth. It was heavily laden with rich soapy

water. As he caressed me, the suds ran down my supple back, making its way aimlessly, following the contours of my back muscles, down to the little vee at the top of the cleft between my flexxing butt cheeks. My skin was extra sensitive by now and I was able to trace the path with the skin and It tickled me.

I began to twitch and wriggle slightly. He ran the soapy cloth across my back to the other shoulder, then down, down to my buttocks. I moaned and quivered, "Oh my dear. That feels so good. Mmmh." He eventually traced his hands over my hips and around to my firm tummy. As he brought his hands up past my beautiful deep round belly button to cup my tender shapely breasts, I leaned back against him and his throbbing hot cock slid up against my right hip. My hand dropped to my side to meet his insanelly jerking member. I began to gently rub his pounding cock against my yielding, smooth hip as he caressed my soft full breasts. Ever so gently rubbing and rolling my beautiful swollen nipples between his soapy, slippery thumbs and index fingers. As he did this, I closed my eyes and layed my head back against his shoulder. I began rocking back and forth with my hips, causing his wildly spasming cock to slide between my soft soapy hand and my equal.

Irshad bhaijan fucking me badly from back to front uff what a taste and while fucking shouting myelder sister name ufff Shahnaz baji baji baji and came in my choot .Now i am proud mother form my irshad bhaijan he make mom and iam so happy now wen ever we get chance we fuck. Any salis wann emial me at getlostub@aol.com bhabis emial me. guys those who wanna

exchange their moms or sister to sex with my irshad bhaijan
email me.

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