

Alka's multiple sexual adventures

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My name is Alka (name changed to retain dignity), 31, living in a decent area in the western part of Delhi. I am sure you must have read my last experience I had with a friend of my husband at Agra. I write below another sexperience I had with yet another of his friend. The only difference being that while earlier, it was my crush, this time it was a surrender when no alternative remains. It took place some time back with a very close friend of my husband named Ashvin (name changed to retain confidentiality). He was a tall and well built man with strong chest and muscles. He was married and had one kid. All these incidents are not even known to my husband who still consider me a dedicated and honest wife. The only thing unique in this case was that nothing was ever planned and the sex took place on impulses on the spur of the moment. The story goes like this: It so happened that there was a sale going on in a Saree showroom in a prominent showroom in the posh shopping market of our area and I had purchased a few sarees for myself. The last day of the sale was on a Sunday when the whole market was closed but for the purpose of ending sale, the showrooms kept open. Since I had to change a saree bought earlier and also I wanted to purchase some more, I was getting ready to go there. I had asked my husband to drop me there while going for his office and I would be back on my own whenever I get free since my home was not very far away. Once I was through with my selections and purchases at the showroom, I got out and looked for any auto to take me back. Being Sunday, already there were very few auto-rickshaws available on the roads and those few which were available wanted to go on the other side of the city. Carrying my shopping bags, I started walking ahead while still looking for any conveyance but there was none. Since all the market was closed, there was no rush so I kept on walking till I arrived at the next block. I was walking in my own thoughts when I heard a voice behind me, "hello bhabhi where are you going" I turned my face and saw that Ashvin was standing in front of his shop which also had his shutters down. I told him that I was going back home after my shopping and asked what he was doing there on a weekly off. He replied that he had to collect some samples from the office so he was there and would be leaving soon. Since he was a good friend of my husband and we had several times visited each other home, he requested me to come inside his office and have some tea, coffee or cold drink. I tried to tease him and said laughingly, "Ashvin bhaiyya your shop is already closed and you are inviting me". He looked somewhat embarrassed and said that the shop is closed from outside but since he had to collect some papers as well, he was using the rear entrance which was still open. He again requested me to come inside and almost touched my elbows ushering me to go with him. I could not refuse him and followed him to his office. Also there was nothing pending at my home and I had my whole day with me, even if I spend some time here, it would not effect my schedule. His office was at the first floor and the rear entry was not suitable for use and for ladies specially. The iron staircase and passage were narrow, slippery, and rusty. A few times I had to hold on to his arm to balance myself. Once I almost missed a step and was about to lose my balance but Ashvin caught hold of me in his arms to help me recover. While in his arms, I thought I smelled a little whisky in his breath but I was not sure that he would drink in the early noon and all alone. By the time I reached his office, I saw that the whole building was in total isolation. Since there was no one else at his office too, I started wondering if I should have come here at all. If my husband comes to know that I met Ashvin in total privacy, he might think other-wisely and it could ruin his confidence in me. May be I should request Ashvin not to talk about this meeting with my husband. Several thoughts like this were going in and out of my

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mind till we reached his office. His office was well furnished and cool from the running air conditioner. I sat on the only sofa set near his table and he pulled up a chair to sit near me. We just exchanged some pleasantries asking and replying about how every one was at home, how every thing was going on and this and that. He was a good listener and orator. You could talk to him on any matter. It was so nice sitting there and talking to him with no interference from any corner. I was feeling totally relaxed now. He then asked what would I like to have. Having taken a walk from the saree showroom I was rather thirsty, so I requested for a cold drink and asked about the wash room as I wanted to get fresh from the sweating during the long walk. He got up and directed me towards the bathroom while he went towards the pantry to get the drinks. I went inside the well kept and clean bathroom, washing my face and applying a coat of light make up to feel fresh again. When I came out, he had already placed two glasses of coke on the table and was waiting for me to come. We kept on talking about nearly every thing while sipping the cold drinks. I wanted the time to stand still. It was for the first time that I was sitting with him alone and talking. While talking to me, he changed the topic and said that my husband was a damn lucky fellow. I asked him why he thought so. He replied, "getting married to a girl like you, it need more than luck to find one". I blushed slightly and it looked so good getting a complement from him. I wanted him to continue so I asked again, "what so good about me". He replied, "no bhabhi you are not ordinary, you are so smart and beautiful that people would look at you again and again". This time this comment from him turned me almost red and I felt elated. Even my husband had never commented like that. I wanted to get more so I said that I was just an ordinary looking girl to which he replied, "no bhabhi you are not an ordinary girl. You are a some thing special. You have maintained your figure so nicely that you still look like a model, I have seen you swimming at the club and doing yoga. You have maintained well". I then noticed that occasionally he would look at the top of my blouse from where a good amount of my neck and the top of my breasts were visible. I always wear blouses that have deep neck and back. At other time he would look at my tummy where my naval was also visible since I tie the saree below it. He casually asked if he could see what purchases I had made and when I got up and collected my shopping bags from the other corner of the room where I had left them while entering, I felt that he was staring at my back which was visible over an under my blouse. When I turned, I saw that now he was looking at my chest portion and my flat tummy and naval area. I felt some what embarrassed and tried to cover my front with the pallu of my saree, but it was not long enough to cover from top to the bottom of the vision. He looked in my eyes and said nothing but just gave me a short and meaningful smile which I could not understand at that time. A little while later he again got up to add some more coke to our glasses and moved out to the pantry. I took this opportunity to get up to adjust my saree so that I could cover my body as much as possible. I was still standing and adjusting my saree with the entire pallu in my hands away from my body and my whole blouse and entire front visible when he entered the room. He saw me in that position and gaped at me looking more particularly at my chest. He could almost see my entire 35-31-36 figure in that position. I was deeply embarrassed and hurriedly covered the front and apologised to him. He replied "never mind, my pleasure". I understood what he meant. I saw that he was again looking at me anticipating to see my figure once again. I smiled at him and sat down on my seat, he also sat down on his chair adjusting a bit so that he was now more closer to me and our legs almost touched. I picked up my glass of coke and drank it in almost one gulp. This time however it tasted a bit different. I thought may be the gas was leaking from the bottle and it was turning flat. But still I felt that it was cold enough to drink. A little while later, I felt slight

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giddiness and a little high. I thought may be coming from heat in the cool room and drinking chilled cold drinks was doing this. I thought it was nothing and in a few minutes I would be fine. Ashvin got up once again taking the glasses to fill them up again. I tried to stop him as I did not want more but he said, "come on Bhabhi its too hot outside and there is no harm in taking more cold drinks". In a little while he returned with glasses filled with the drink. This time too the coke tasted different than what it should be. I asked him, "Ashvin bhaiyya looks like the coke has turned flat. The taste is not good", he replied that he did not find any thing wrong with it and if I feel like that, may be he open a fresh bottle. I said, "no its fine" I was now feeling light and high. I thought may be I should go home and rest for a while so I tried to get up telling Ashvin that I should be leaving now. He put his one hand on my thigh asking me to remain seated and not worry about going back as he would drop me in his car later as it was on his way. I sat down again but he did not remove his hand from my thigh. I took my head behind and rested it on the back of the sofa. I was not in a position to get aware that now my neck and upper chest portion was visible to him as my pallu had slipped a little. It looked like he was now unable to hold on to himself for much longer. He asked if I was not feeling well, I replied that my head is feeling high. He said, "bhabhi let me roll it a bit to make you easy". Without waiting for my reply, he got up and sat beside me on my sofa and took his one arm around my shoulder and with the other, he began rolling my head. Although I did not want him to go ahead to that extent still I was feeling good when he was rolling my head. Unmindfully, I rested my head on his shoulder with my eyes closed. I wanted to doze of. Slowly his hand which was rubbing my forehead started sliding down. First it came on my face holding me by my cheek. I opened my eyes and looked up at him in astonishment and bewilderment. He was so close that the moment I looked up he kissed my lips. I was alarmed that the things were now going too far. No doubt I like Ashvin but only as a friend of my husband.

He was carried away by the situation. I tried to get up gathering all my strength but he was holding me by my shoulders and did not allow me to get up. I said, "no Ashvin bhaiyya we shouldn't do this, I am your close friend's wife. Please control yourself and let me go". To which he replied, "no bhabhi, after looking at your sexy body, no one can control himself. You are my friend's wife but let's do it for once. No one will ever come to know about this, I promise you this will remain between you and me only". I tried to resist again and got up somehow, but he caught hold of my pallu and as I tried to move away, all the plates of my saree had started coming out exposing my front to him. I tried to take my pallu back but he was much stronger than me. With almost fear in my eyes, I requested him again to let me go but he gave my pallu a small jerk and I had to take a couple of steps forward otherwise it would have come out totally. The cold drink taken was laced with little shots of whisky, he told me. I was shocked and now knew the reason of my head rolling and I feeling so weak.

Another jerk this time and my entire saree was in his hands. I had been wearing a bright yellow saree which was now in his hands. Under it, I was wearing a matching yellow coloured blouse and petticoat. My blouse had a very deep neck that revealed a good amount of my top of the boobs and some cleavage. I always tie my saree and petticoat well below my naval so a good amount of my tummy from below the blouse and up to the petticoat was also visible. I knew that yellow goes on well with my very fair colour. He was now smiling a sex hungry smile and I could see naked lust in his eyes. I was trying to cover my breasts with my both hands but in doing so my abdominal portion was lifted a bit to reveal even more. I again requested him with folded hands to return my saree, to which he said, "ok bhabhi, come and take it from me". As I went towards him, he dropped the saree aside and took me in his arms and started kissing my

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neck and cleavage. I knew that there is no one who could help me out now, he was too strong for me to resist. The main door was locked from outside and my cries could not be heard outside in a weekly off day in the market. My situation there was hopeless. There seem to be no other option left for me, but to surrender. If the rape is inevitable, better enjoy the sex. Several thoughts were coming in and going out of my mind. I had so many times fantasised with my husband to ask Ashvin if he was willing for a swapping of the partners while doing sex. I had even expressed my willingness to go to bed with him alone if the exchange was not possible. Now it seem that lady luck has smiled on me. I was going to have sex with Ashvin now. So while I am at it, why not enjoy this session. Being slightly intoxicated and kissed by Ashvin on my lips and body were also arousing me sexually. I too was getting a bit hot and wanting his dick inside me. I slide my arms around his neck and raising my head and opened my mouth asking him to kiss me passionately. When Ashvin saw that I had surrendered to his lust, he too relaxed his grip and started kissing me on my cheeks, my eyelids, my ears and going from my lips to my cleavage. His hands were on my naked portion of my back stroking it and he slide down to grip my both butts and squeezing them so hard that I almost cried with pain and pleasure. He soon brought one hand towards my chest and started playing with my boobs while with the other hand he was rubbing my back taking his hand inside the back of my blouse. He began opening the hooks of my blouse with his thumb and first two fingers and in no time opened it completely. With his other hand behind me he unhooked my bra and slowly removed both the pieces of modesty from my body. I was now standing topless in front of him, I too took my hand to his trousers and unbuckled and unzipped it letting it fell on the floor. His penis was getting fully erected and looked like a pole standing out. I took my hand inside his underwear and released it from its captivity at the same time touching and caressing it with my fingers. Ashvin immediately started moaning out, ALKAA BHABHI.... AAAAAAAHHH Ashvin.. MMMMMM... OOOOOUUUUFFFFF..... ALKAAAAAA MY LOVE..... BHABHI YOU ARE GREAT... He then forced my head down towards his penis, he kept on standing while I got to my knees and took his penis in my hands and started kissing it from top to bottom. His penis was a good over seven inches long and more than two inches thick and completely black in colour. It was so hard that the thin veins were easily visible on the top of it. I slide back the skin on the tip of his penis to bring the pink head and gave it a long kiss. Ashvin kept on moaning louder and louder. Slowly I started licking it with my tongue. The moment my tongue touched the tip of his penis he gave out a long moan. I knew from his condition that very soon he would be reaching the climax. I then took his entire penis in my mouth and began sucking it slowly and sweetly. I was taking his penis in and out of my mouth while at the same time I was stroking it. Some times I would stop in between and take both my hands to his balls and touch them with my fingers and he would cry out in ecstasy. BHABHIIIIIII..... COME ON BHABHI... YOU ARE GREAT IN FUCKING BHABHI... I LOVE YOU ALKA.... AAAAAAHHHHHH..... MMMMMMMMM..... I too was getting hot and sucking his black penis was also giving me multiple orgasm.

I was also unable to hold on to myself and I now wanted him inside my vagina to satisfy me. But shortly he reached his orgasm and unloaded his entire cum in my mouth. I swallowed some while spilled the rest which began to flow down from my face on my chest and started making pool on his carpeted floor. He slumped down on the sofa exhausted while I sat on the carpet. He looked down at me and smiled. "That was the best blow job I have ever had in my life bhabhi. How did you do this?" I replied. "never mind my techniques Ashvin bhaiyya, now come and satisfy me. I am still hot and need your penis inside my pussy. I pulled the string that

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tied my petticoat and took off my panties to get completely naked in front of Ashvin. Since his trouser and underwear were already removed, he took off his shirt and got totally nude too. He then asked me to stand up this time while he was sitting on the sofa. He then pulled me towards him, put both his hands on my butts and took his mouth towards my pussy which I had clean shaved a couple of days before. First he started rolling his tongue on the lips of my vagina and I started moaning in pleasure. He then took his two fingers to open it a bit and took his tongue inside and started licking it like a dog. He would move his tongue in all the directions and would touch the walls make me go wild in excitement. He then started sucking my pussy. This was a new experience for me as till date I had got my pussy kissed and licked but not sucked. I was getting high and juice had started coming out of my vagina. He was drinking it like he was drinking honey. With his both hands tightly pressed on my butts, it looked like he wanted to drink the last drop of my juice. I too was moaning loudly now. ASHVIN..... DEEPER... TAKE IT DEEPER.. AAAAAHHHHHHHH..... UUUUUMMMMMMMM.... OOOOOOOOHHHH..... LOVE YOU ASHVIN.... I LOVE YOU... ASHVIN BHAIYA I LOVE YOU.... LOVE ME ASHVIN.... LOVE...

COME ON.... I CANT WAIT NOW COME INSIDE ME.... GIVE ME YOUR BABY AAAHVVINNNNN.... FUCK ME NOW.... FUCK ME HARD.... TAKE ME NOW PLEASE.. AAAAHHHHHVVVVIIIINNNN..... Ashvin got up from the sofa he was sitting on and picking me up, took me in his arms and started kissing me. He then laid me on the carpet and I opened my legs wide. As he got over me, I raised my legs so that it got over his shoulders. This way he could easily enter me and enter deep. I guided his penis by putting it on the lips of my pussy and a gentle push from him made it go nearly half inside. It was much longer and thicker than my hubby's so it pained while going inside but I was getting pleasure in my pain also. Another push and it was fully inside. Then he started humping me slowly first. He would take his penis out with only the tip remaining inside and then he would hump it with a force so that it touches the farthest wall inside making me cry out in ecstasy. He had raised his chest by putting his entire weight on his two arms that he had straightened.

Now since he was not lying over me, I took my both hands on his nipples and started touching and rolling it with my fingers. He too cried out loud in pleasure while he increased the speed of his humping too. We both were nearing our orgasms and were moaning loudly. ALKAAA... BHABHI..... HAAN AAHVVIINNN..... I LOVE YOU BHABHI.... I LOVE YOU TOO ASHVIN... BHABHI YOU ARE A GREAT FUCK.... YOU TOO FUCK GREAT... I LOVE YOUR PENIS.... IT IS SO LONG THICK AND IT IS BLACK.... I LIKE IT MORE THAN MY HUBBY..... YES BHABHI.. I TOO LOVE YOUR CUNT... I WANT TO FUCK YOU DAILY BHABHI... COME TO MY HOME AND FUCK ME.... AAAAAAHHHHH... MMMMMNNNNNN..... AAAAAEEHHHHH..... ALKAAAAHHHH.....

AAAAHHHHHVVVVIIIINNNNN.... His strokes kept on humping me and with each the force was increasing. Soon he started going in and out without giving any time in between. I knew that he was coming since his penis got more hard inside. Very soon after a few more strokes, it look like that his penis exploded inside me and jet spraying his while discharge all over my internal walls of the vagina. I too reached another orgasm and gripped him with my full strength calling out loud his name. ASHVINNNNNNN..... He too called out in his final orgasm.. ALKAAA BHABHI..... He finally dropped over me totally exhausted. His penis was still inside me which was now dripping his semen inside me drop by drop. He exerted some pressure to empty it completely before taking it out and rolled over to one side panting. I too was tired and remained like that for some time to recover my breadth. I looked at my watch, it

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been now nearly two hours since I had entered Ashvin's office. Much changes had taken place during this period. From a healthy and respectable relationship of a man and his close friend's wife, we had become lovers. We now lay clinged together totally naked after making love on the floor of his office. My husband would be home only in the evening after finishing his office, I still had enough time before I should be home. I was lying on my right arm with Ashvin cuddled close behind me with his one hand cupping my boob. I could feel his penis between my butts which had now dried completely after being wet with the juices from my clit. As I tried to move, he gripped me again and started kissing me lightly on my back of the neck and shoulders. Despite getting a few orgasms till now, I still wanted to get more. As I moaned lightly his penis started getting erected again. Soon I could feel it going inside from between my butts. I tried to turn towards him but he stopped me and asked me to remain lied down on my right arm while he got up a little on his right shoulder. He shifted his position a little downwards and started pushing his penis from below my vagina till it touched the lips. I raised my left leg slightly to make it easier for him to enter. A gentle push and it was in a little, another hard push and it was in completely. He started stroking me lying in that posture which was a totally new experience for me. I had never been fucked in this pose and it was giving me great pleasure feeling the strokes coming from down under my vagina when I was lying down. His strokes were getting harder and harder bringing me a new pleasure and quick orgasms. I wanted him to keep going as I started moaning. MMMMMMMMMMM..... AAAAAAAHHHHHHH..... ASHVIN..... OOOOOHHHHHHH.... AAAAAAH..... LOVE YOU AHSVINN... KEEP ON FUCKING ME AAVINNN.... He too was high calling out, LOVE YOU MY DEAR BHABHI... I WILL FUCK YOU ALWAYS.... COME TO ME WHENEVER YOU NEED A COCK..... He then took out his penis and got up to sit on the sofa. He then asked me to sit in his lap and adjusted his posture so that when I sat, his penis went straight in my vagina. This time no push was required to drive it inside me since it was already wet and my pussy was releasing juices. We both then started stroking together. The cushion of the sofa was giving us extra thrust. I was moving up and down with my boobs jingling in the air. He caught them both in his hands and started pinching my nipples at the same time. Some time he would push me with such strength that I would raise so high that it would seem that his penis would come out, but he would control me with such skill that I would be down just before his tip remain inside. With every stroke his dick was getting harder and harder and I knew that he would be reaching his orgasm soon. Finally he gave one last push and before I landed back on his lap, his discharge had started filling my cunt. He gripped me hard in excitement and orgasm. I too reached another orgasm and our juices started flowing out after intermingling in my vagina. We both slumped on the sofa together trying to recover our breadth and let our sweating bodies. We laid still for some time in each other's arms. When I looked again at my watch, it was time to leave. I kissed him on his lips and tried to get up. He did not want me to go but I could not stay there any longer. I went to the wash room, washed my face, combed my hairs and applied a little make up to remove any sign of our love making. I came back, searched for my bra and panties which I found lying in one corner and put it on. Ashvin was still lying naked and looking getting me dressed. I later picked up my petticoat and blouse and wore it followed by my saree. Once again I went to the bathroom to check my self. I looked presentable enough with hardly any sign of our turbulent love making. By the time I came out, Ashvin was also dressed up and after a few kisses we left only to remember our love session. Now that I have shared these most personal secrets of mine with you all, I am thinking to let you know a few of more under covers of my personal life which is not known to any one yet. This story relates to my affair

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with my old college time boy friend Gopal (Name changed and adopted from Gopal Zarda since he used to take it, lol.). He was the first person in my life to touch my body, to kiss my lips, fondle my boobs and pinch my nipples. Let me describe below how it all happened and how finally we made love in a hotel room a few days after my marriage. It was the time when I was completing my graduation in my home town of Panipat. Since I had already passed twenty years of age, there were talks in my home about my marriage and my parents were in search of a suitable boy.

But I was not interested in getting married so soon. I wanted to enjoy my college days and complete my studies. I had known Gopal since long as he was our neighbour and his home was just a few blocks away from ours. We were good acquaintances and used to greet each other politely with a courteous smile when ever we meet face to face in our vicinity. Apart from this there was no other feeling for him in my mind. In my home, I always loved taking walks on my terrace, whenever the weather was cool and pleasant. I would keep on walking for hours and enjoy my privacy and serenity. Once I was at my terrace in the early morning and taking a walk from one end to the other and doing some light exercises. While walking towards one end, my eyes casually fell on the terrace of Gopal's house. He too was there doing his early morning work outs. He was doing his push ups and was wearing only his boxers. I could see that he had built each and every muscle of his body like a professional. The very sight of him in his brief boxers made my mouth turn dry and I kept on looking at him. I remained there till the sun had come up making it uncomfortable for him to carry on with his work outs. A short while later he went back without even noticing my presence. Possibly it was his daily routine, so he was not aware of any inquisitive eye on him. I was a young girl of 20 and at this age hot and erotic feelings go in quickly to your mind and soul. It was the onset of adolescence and physical changes had already taken up well in my body. I had a slim physique and a reasonably good figure of 33-26-34. I was fair and good to look at with sharp features and big eyes. My hairs were well kept and moderately long up to my back. Girls at this age, are bound to get hot at the slightest provocation. More over I had seen a number of pornographic magazines that my friends used to bring in some times in the college. The erotic pictures of men and women engaged in making love in every posture took my breath away and my mouth would turn dry. There would be an automatic hardness in my boobs and my clit would go moist. Such was my state at that time that I would have surrendered to any man who would have extended his hands to take me. That day the sight of Gopal's muscular body only in his shorts, kept me haunting as if a model from those magazines has come up before me. He had broad shoulders and thick muscular biceps. His waist was thin without any extra flesh. I would not say that I developed a crush on him but surely I had started to like him as I was getting aroused by his sight now. Till that time, I had no boy friend and when ever I saw any girl walking with her boy friend in the campus area, I would feel a pang in my heart. After that day, it became a routine for me to go to the terrace every day in the morning and see him while exercising. The movements of the fibres of his muscles always made me high. He did a lot of push ups and the bull worker exercises. After a couple of days, he also noticed my presence and he passed on a smile to me while giving a small wave. I too smiled back acknowledging his gesture. Perhaps I was too obvious in my approach towards him and possibly I gave him an indication of my interest too. But apart from regular hi and hellos there were no inter-actions between us. Once I started for my college in the morning and on not finding any conveyance, I had started walking down the road looking for any auto or rickshaw. I had taken a turn away from my home and was walking when suddenly a motor bike stopped by my side and I heard a voice saying

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"hello" to me. As I looked up I felt my heart beat going fast. It was Gopal sitting on his bike and asking me what I was doing taking a walk. I somehow stammered to convey that I was not getting any conveyance that day and I was just going ahead and looking for some. He smiled at me and asked me to get on his bike as his institute was ahead of my college and he could drop me in between. I did not know what to say. Since I had come away from my home I knew that no one can see me talking to him. I was still thinking when he asked again if I was coming over or preferred taking a long walk. Very timidly I sat behind him on his bike. Since there was no handle in between us to grip, I had to hold Gopal to maintain my balance. While sitting, I was holding Gopal only as little as was required to remain properly seated. I was even maintaining a small gap between us. Still, the very touch of him in my arm was giving me an unknown pleasure. Finally I was touching the muscles I had been watching and dreaming. I wanted him to keep on driving when after a few minutes he stopped as my college had come. I thanked him and moved on without looking at his direction. Had I looked at him and our eyes met, he would have known what was going on in my mind. The whole that day, I kept on thinking about the feel of his body when I was holding him. I would not like to go in more details about my thoughts and feelings as it would fill pages upon pages. So after a couple of days, I was coming out of the college well past my normal time as my tutorials were going on. All my friends and companions had already left and I was walking alone towards some rickshaw to hire.

I heard some one call my name, when I turned, it was Gopal on his bike who was standing there. He came towards me and said that he was going back to his home when he saw me walking out of the college. So he thought he would rather give me a lift back home if I agree. I was hesitant as some one might see me on his bike near our home. Once it was okay but repeatedly, I would not be able to justify myself if any one did see us together. He perhaps understood my problem and told me not to worry about it. I sat on his bike and this time as my shyness was comparatively less than what it was last time, I held him somewhat more firmly but still somewhat.

Since it was day time, I was repeatedly lowering my head and in the process resting it on his back so that no one can see my face. He dropped me a little distance before my home so that no one could see us both together. When I thanked him, he said, "buy me a cup of tea from the money you saved from your rickshaw expense", I smiled and said sure, any time. He was too fast when he asked. "how about tomorrow? same time". I nodded my head and started moving towards my home. I was most excited the next day right from the morning. I had already developed a liking for him and it would be my first date of my life. I dressed up in my favourite dress for him. When I came out of the college, I was looking for him. I found him standing across the road. When I asked him why he was standing on the other side, he replied because they were going to have a cup of tea before turning back. I sat on his bike and he started it in one stroke and moved on. I had put my chunni over my head to cover my face so that no one could see my face. This time my hand was resting on his lap and also there was no space in between us. We were moving at a good speed when he suddenly applied the brakes forcing me to jerk forward. My boobs struck his back and remained there sending fresh waves of sensation in me. I then observed that quite a few times he was using his brakes even when there was no traffic ahead of him. I understood that he wanted my breasts to touch his body every time he applies the stoppers, I simply smiled at his smartness. He adjusted his rear view mirror so that he was able to see my face while driving and talking to me. We stopped at a coffee shop that was not so far from our college and was mostly flanked by young boys and

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girls. He straight away took me to the 'Family Section' situated at the first floor, where only the couples were allowed. We sat down on a table in one corner of the hall and he ordered one tea for me and one coffee for himself. I was feeling very shy and embarrassed on my first date. He started small conversations, asking me about my studies, my hobbies, my likings and so on. Later when we were ready to move and the waiter brought the bill, I took out my wallet to pay. He asked me to put it back as on this first date he would like to pay. If I like, I could pay for the same tomorrow if I wish to have yet another cup of tea. I was amused at this and nodded my head in acceptance and slowly whispered my okay.

A little while later, he drove me back to my home and left me at a little distance away with a promise to meet again tomorrow. After that I kept on dating him regularly. He would pick me up on his bike and now my shyness had also ended and I used to sit behind him holding him tightly. My body tightly pressed to his broad back and my hand either on his lap or on his thighs. He would take one hand off his bike handle and put it over my hand and press and caress it. I always loved his soft touches. We used to go to some coffee shop or to some park and sit there for long hours. While sitting one day he kissed my hands while holding them. When I did not say anything, he bent and kissed me on my cheek. This was the first time any man had kissed me on any part of my body. I felt a shiver run down my spine and I was immediately aroused by his action. I wanted him to do this again but that day he did not go beyond. On my return and while lying on my bed that night, I was thinking about what had happened during the day. I could still feel the touch of his lips on my hand and cheeks. I was looking at the particular spot where he had kissed my hand and something got into my mind and I kissed the same spot myself. Even while sleeping, I was dreaming about him and he was always kissing me. Our meetings continued regularly and now instead of going to the coffee shops, he would always take me to watch some movie or to a park in the campus area which was not frequented by much visitors and was heavily planted with trees and bushes to offer a cover of privacy. We would sit there for hours and he would always kiss me on my cheeks and forehead. I too wanted to return his kiss but could never get the courage to do so. It so happened that once, we both were sitting in the park and he had laid down resting his head on my laps and I was caressing and stroking his face and playing with his hairs by putting my fingers in it. My head was slightly bent towards him while talking and my hairs had fallen across my face onto his own making a type of shield thereby hiding our faces from any one. He raised his one arm and started caressing my cheek slowly. I was immediately aroused and pressed his hand on my cheek by turning my head to one side and pressing it to my shoulders. He suddenly pulled me down towards him and started kissing my lips. This was one moment I had always been waiting for and the moment he did that I got high and sexually aroused. He got up a little from his position now to sit leisurely by my side so as to hold me properly. He then kept on kissing me all over my face and I also kissed him a few times on his forehead and once on his lips. He then took his hands on my back to pull me further towards him and with his other hand he started rolling my tummy and slowly took it to my chest and pressed my boobs slightly. The moment he put his hand on my boob, I gripped his hand and pressed it down further on my breast. It was altogether a new experience for me and took me more high. It was winter and I was wearing a shawl. As his hands were now pinching and rubbing my nipples I was getting more and more sexually aroused. I was reaching a point where I could not hold on to myself and I loosened up my shirt by opening a few buttons and asked him to take his hands inside. One by one he took his both hands inside my shirt towards my both boobs. He loosened my bra hook and removing the cups from my breasts started pinching and

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fondling my boobs and nipple points. I was now getting horny but it was not the place to go ahead further. I was ashamed when I reached an orgasm sitting there and released a small amount of juice from my vagina. My panties was getting moist and wet and it looked like that I would not be able to hold on any longer now. But Gopal continued to fondle my nipples and a couple of times he even took his mouth inside to kiss them and lick my points. I was getting orgasm after orgasm and the liquid kept on flowing out of my pussy. When I could bear it no longer, I just got up and asked him to take me back. He was a bit surprised as he wanted to stay for some more time playing with my body but he did not argue and took me back to my home. When I returned home, I was not feeling very well. My whole body was on fire and it looked like I had developed a fever. I could not sleep the whole night. I was still feeling Gopal kissing my lips and fondling and pinching my boobs. Even in my present condition, the very thought of what happened during the day turned me on and I slowly took my hand on my vaginal area and started rubbing it slowly still thinking about him. The next day when I was at college, our last period was cancelled thus we were free almost an hour before my stipulated time. While coming back I was thinking about the yesterday's events. Even thinking about it made me get sexually aroused. I had a small feeling of guilt that we shouldn't have done what we did but the enjoyment I was getting, swayed the matter in its favour. Since I had begun to taste the sex, it was now difficult for me to make a retreat. I was now longing for him, I wanted him to explore my body and satisfy my growing urge.

A few days later, he took me to watch some movie in a picture hall that was a little away from our area so that we are not noticed by any one known to us. Even still I was nervous of being seen by some one known to me. It was only when I entered the dark hall inside that I began to relax. Since there were not very many people, he took me to a corner seat on the upper most row so that we were not seen by any prying eye. It was some kind of old movie and there were not very many people watching it. Mostly there were boys and girls sitting together who needed some darkness and privacy in which to share and enjoy their company. When the movie started, Gopal took my hand in his own and kissed my cheek softly. His kiss always took me high and I wanted him to do it again. But this time he asked me to kiss him as well. I almost turned red in embarrassment but he persisted me again and again to kiss him. I slightly took my face towards him and gave him a soft kiss on his cheek.

I was now turning hot and he kept on adding fuel to it. Since there were no one in the row in front and no row immediately behind us, his hand started playing with my body. He took his one arm from behind my neck and shoulders so that it came right over my boob, with his other hand, he started moving on to my thigh in up and down movements. It was pure chance that that day I was wearing my skirt and as such his hand was moving on my bare skin. I was already fully aroused by the kisses that we had exchanged and his caressing of my boobs, the touch on my thighs added oil to the glowing fire. As I looked towards him in the dim light, he kissed my lips.

I did not take my head back but automatically my eyes closed in sheer excitement. I was going high and was getting in mood for him to take me in his arms. But again we needed more privacy to do what was in my mind. But still he was caressing my body and would at times take his hands on to my boobs and pinch my nipples slowly from outside my shirt. Since, I was wearing a shawl around me, by adjusting a bit, I made it easy for him to slide his hand inside my shirt and fondle my boobs. Inside, I was ready for him, I had opened the buttons of my shirt and lifted my bra for him to play and pinch my nipples. I was getting hotter and hotter with his every touch. I was trying my best to suppress my moaning and cries of pleasure. He once

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again started sliding his hands on my thighs. This time he was moving upward and his fingers touched my panties and he pressed my pussy gently. I caught his hands there itself to stop him from going further but he did not take his hands back, he let it remain there itself touching my panties. It was getting too much for me to hold on to. Already my vagina was getting wet and dripping the juice making my panties moist. He must have felt that dampness and knew I was hot enough for him. He also knew that henceforth my resistance would not be strong enough to stop him from going ahead. He then slowly withdrew his hand only to carry mine to his lap. He then placed my hand on to his penis area over his trouser to show me its erection. It was fully erect like a pole and looked like wanted to break open and come out of its captivity. The very touch of the hardened tool sent shock waves in my whole body. I knew he was showing his urge to have sex with me. It was also getting difficult for me to hold on to myself and I knew that within the next few days the inevitable is going to happen. It is just a matter of time now when I surrender myself to him. Having felt his fully erected penis, I now wanted it inside me. He then once again took his hand on my thigh and started moving towards my panties. I had placed my hand on to his but there was no force in my hand to stop him. Once his fingers touched my pussy the second time, I felt that it was now getting more wet from the discharge from the orgasm I was having. His fingers slowly lifted one edge of my panties and touched my bare and virgin vagina. There was no doubt it was all wet and dripping. He slowly inserted one finger slightly inside and started rolling it up and down in the process touching my clitoris. I let out a soft moaning sound since now I was unable to suppress my feelings. He was now massaging his finger in and out of my vagina like a small piston, some time he would roll it in a circular motion to make me let out a soft moaning sound.

He took one end of my shawl and spread it over his groin area. He carried my hand once again to his penis. He had already unzipped and taken his penis out. He took my hand over to it and I gripped it softly. He kept on doing his hand job and the juice had started flowing out of my pussy making his fingers go wet. It was now unbearable for me to stay any longer there. I knew now that I wanted him badly. But somehow I just got up from the seat and asked him to leave immediately. When I came back home from the movie, I was told that the next day people from the groom family were coming over to meet me. As such I was unable to meet him for the next couple of days. In the next few days, my proposal was finalised. I could manage going out with him only once during this period, when he again took me to a movie theatre and he liberally fondles and pinched my boobs, touched my vagina and once again showed me his fully erected penis. I was sure that possibly in my next two meetings, I would lose my virginity to him. But life had other plans for me. Within the next week my engagement was finalised and there remained no chance for me

to meet Gopal and my urge to have sex with him also subsided without fulfilling it. I was married the next month and since I now lived in a different city, my communication with him stopped all together. Though he did try to take me out for a date again before the marriage, but the scenario had changed completely and I could not go out with him any further. Even after my marriage, at times I did think of him specially while having sex with my hubby. During my next visit to my home town later, I was going to stay there for two weeks. A couple of days later I met Gopal outside our home and we had a short cordial conversation, he asking me about my well being and so on. I was wearing my denim jeans and T-shirt and I had not tied my hairs which was hanging loose on both side of my face. There was no sign indicating that I was married now except a small vermilion in my hairs and a few bangles in my hands. I could see that he was staring at my body and the hidden figure under the loose shirt, which he had been

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caressing and fondling not so long ago. He was looking at the top of my shirt where my cleavage was visible to some extent. He was looking at my lips he had sucked so many times. He was staring at my boobs that he had fondled and pinched a number of times. He asked me if it was okay for me to come out with him for old time sake over a cup of tea and some old talks. I agreed as I too wanted to meet him and talk to him. We decided to meet the next morning for a long conversation. I was hoping that we would once again go to the same coffee shop we had visited so many times or we might sit at the park where he had touched, kissed and fondled me the first time. I had a lot on my mind that I wanted to share with him. I was not only sad since now staying away from my family and friends but there were other issues that were depressing me. I wanted to talk my heart out to him to feel better. Before leaving I asked him, "Gopal please let's sit at some place where we can talk in person and are not disturbed and distracted. I have a lot on my mind to share with you and I need you by me". He looked concerned and said "okay, sure, we meet tomorrow". The next morning I told my family that I was going to the college to meet old friends and would be late as we would be sitting and chatting over lunch. He picked me up from our usual spot and I was once again sitting on his bike holding him tight wearing my saree that was flying in the gush of passing air. He was driving quite fast forcing me to cling on to his body. My boobs were firmly pressed with his back. I asked him where he was taking me to which he replied "to a newly opened resort where we could sit and talk without any one looking or disturbing us". Shortly we arrived at a lush green resort which was a few kilo meters from our place and on the outskirts of the city. He asked me to wait while he went inside and returned a couple of minutes later and asked me to follow him. My heart was beating faster now as I went with him alone and at a location which was totally unknown to me. He led me to a corridor that had closed doors on one side and a view of the lake resort on the other. He inserted the key in one door and opened it and entered a well furnished room. As I followed him into the room, I saw that it was a love nest where young people come over to have some privacy. For once my heart gave me a big jolt to be with him alone in a love nest. I was fearing that he might take advantage of the situation and do what he could not do earlier and I could not even call for help. My only consolation was that I was already married and have given my virginity to my husband though by a whisker and with lots of luck. But still I had that confidence on him. I sat down on one sofa while he came in without locking the door to make me feel comfortable. I smiled when he came and sat down besides me without even touching me. Slowly he started talking about me, my marriage, my husband and whether I was happy or not. I too started talking about myself. I was already so sad since I was now living far from my friends and family. More over there were some teething problems with adjusting in the new environment and family members. Frankly I was not at all happy. I poured my heart out and he while patiently listening, just patted me on my shoulders and put his one hand on my back and started rolling it to console me. My heart had become so heavy and tears were rolling out of my eyes that I could not help but rested my head on his chest trying to stop myself crying. He took me in his arms and started consoling me by stroking my naked back and shoulder. Even then when I did not stop crying, he lifted my face and kissed my forehead. When I looked at him in his eyes, he kissed my lips softly. Suddenly I needed him more than any other man in the world. He must have read my eyes, as he took me in his arms and started kissing me passionately on my lips, my cheeks, neck and above my blouse. I had now surrendered completely to him holding him by his back and kissing his cheeks too. As we were not comfortable on the sofa, we got up to go towards the bed. He lifted me in his arms and gently placed me on the bed where I sat resting on the back of the

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double bed. He went towards the door, locked it, turned off the light and pulled down the curtains and came over to me.

He sat down besides me and took me in his arms again. I took my hands and placed them behind his back pressing him towards me. He once again started kissing my lips and asked me open my mouth. Sliding his tongue inside my mouth, he started exploring inside and asked me suck it slowly. It was a new and more exciting experience for me when he asked me to do the same with my tongue in his mouth. It was like getting lessons from him on how to do sex for pleasure. Slowly his hands started moving towards my boobs and I was ready for it. I removed my pallu to make him easy to fondle them. Instead of fondling my boobs, he started opening the hooks of my blouse and later removed it from my body leaving me only in my bra to cover my breasts. Taking me in his arms and bringing his hands behind me, he unhooked my bra and removed it too making me topless in front of him. I got up and removed my saree to let it fall on the floor near the bed. At the same time, he also removed his shirt and trousers to reveal his muscular body I had always wanted. He got besides me only in his boxers and later pulled the cord that tied my petticoat forcing it to open and I removed it to. I was now only in my panties before him. We both removed each other's only cloth left on our bodies and were totally naked.

He had taken both my boobs in his hands and had started sucking them making me moan in pleasure. UUUMMMMMMM..... AAAAHHHHHHHH..... G O P A L..... MMMMMMMMM.... AAAAHHHH..... LOVE ME GOPAL..... DO NOT LEAVE ME LOVE..... I WANT YOU GOPAL..... AAAAAHHHHHHHH..... MMMMMM..... OOOOHHHHHH..... He was also moaning in his excitement.... ALKAAA..... I ALWAYS WANTED YOU... I ALWAYS WANTED TO LOVE YOU ALKA.... MMMMMM..... I took my hands towards his penis and started stroking it slowly making it get its full erection. I was horrified to see its full size, it was more than seven inches in length and a good over two inches in thickness. I was wondering how would I be able to take this monster inside me. I haven't yet been fucked that much by my husband to make my pussy big enough for a cock of this size to take in. He made me sit on the bed and stood by its side so that his penis was in front of my face. He asked me to suck it. It was a new experience for me as I had not yet done it with my hubby.

He asked me to kiss it first and then start licking it from top to bottom. As I started licking him with my tongue, he began to moan, AAAHHHHHHHH..... ALKA..... ALKA MY LOVE..... HOW I HAD ALWAYS WANTED TO FUCK YOU.... MMMMMMMMM..... AAAAAHHHHHH..... He then asked me to remove the skin from the tip of his penis slowly and lick it there. Licking his pink part was like licking a lolly pop. I was still licking it when he gently put his penis inside my mouth asking me to suck it. I was moving my head to and fro to stroke his penis while I was also caressing his balls with my other hand. I too felt my vagina release the juice as I too was reaching orgasms since he was fondling my nipples and moaning loudly. His rock solid penis when touched my throat, almost gagged me but I continued to suck and lick it. As I was sucking Gopal's penis, he was getting high and high and shortly released his entire cum in my mouth. Not knowing, I swallowed some and spilled the rest on my body. I too had reached one more orgasm and now I wanted him inside me even more. I was now lying with Gopal by my side fondling my body. It had been some time since he came out and was now ready for me. I turned on my back and asked him to put his penis inside me as I was not able to hold on to myself any longer. He looked at me and possibly decided that any other fore play would have to wait.

He took out a box of condom from his pocket and said, "are you taking precautions Alka or do I

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use condom?" As he tried to take one piece out, I put my hand over his and shook my head. I told him "do not worry Gopal, I am already on my pills. I don't want any thing between us, I want to feel you inside me. Now come on Gopal, please take me now". I threw aside the pack of condom as he got over me and tried to put his giant penis inside my vagina. As he exerted a little pressure to go inside, I almost cried out in pain. I was unable to take it despite his efforts again. He also did not want to hurt me or try by force as my cries could be heard even outside and he did not want people to know what was happening inside. He got up, went to the closet near the dressing table to see if he could find some thing. He came back with a small bottle of coconut oil which an earlier occupant must have left. He applied a little oil on the tip of his dick and a little on my vagina. He then put one pillow under my butts and then leaned over me, asking me to open my legs wide enough, applied some more oil on his two finders before putting them in my vagina and parted it so that the head of his penis could enter it. Once his tip was properly in, he exerted some more pressure to go a little more deeper. I was almost in my tears with pain and looked like it was now that I was losing my virginity. I tried to suppress my cries and he exerted more pressure to go further down. I was now crying in pain and asking him to take it out, NNNNOOOOOO.... PLEASE NO..... GOPAL TAKE IT OUT.....PLEASE....DON'T DO IT GOPAL.... I CAN'T STAND IT..... TAKE IT OUT.... Now his penis was half inside me, he took back out a little and exerted one strong push that made his whole penis go inside me. I cried out loud and he already knew this would happen, had put one hand on my mouth to suppress my cry. I was crying with tears flowing out from my eyes and now with his dick fully in, he had started humping me slowly. I felt like this penis would penetrate deeper and deeper and tear me apart. Now as it was fully inside me and Gopal had started stroking it in and out, my vagina adjusted to it's size and now it looked like the pain had eased a bit. I was now beginning to feel the pleasure and pulling him towards me asked him to do it more and more. He was stroking me harder now and the pace had also increased considerably. I was caressing his nipples slowly while he was humping me which was making him wild. He continued to hump for for nearly ten minutes before he stopped for about a minute and I felt him compress his muscles around his penis. He was holding out his discharge. He again started stroking me and this time his pace had increased and so did the force. After a couple of minutes, he again stopped to exert his penis muscles upward holding on to the discharge. He did this a couple of times thus elongating his period of humping and stroking. I was crying out in pleasure as I had never felt such orgasm earlier. Every time he held back his discharge, I would reach one orgasm. Finally when I could bear it no more I asked him to give it to me.

This time he did not stop in his pace and while getting his penis in and out of my vagina, I felt his hardness break and my vagina was filled with a stream of semen from his penis. It looked like jet spraying inside with the semen hitting by force to the deepest walls. I too reached another orgasm at the same time. It looked like as if the flow would never stop and it was still dripping inside me and I was pressing him on me with my both hands. Once he took his penis out of my vagina, we laid side by side in each other's arms. I was feeling satisfied that I had never felt before. A little while later, he again got up and started kissing me all over my body. He was moving down from my lips to my boobs onto my naval and tummy and finally ended kissing my cunt. He inserted his fingers inside me to open it a bit and put his tongue inside and started rolling it in circular motion. I immediately reached on my highest and started moaning louder in sheer pleasure. AAAAAHHHHHHHH..... GOPAL.... MMMMMMMNNNNNN..... GOPAL..... UUUUUUUFFF..... LOVE ME GOPAL..... DO IT

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AGAIN.... MORE.... MORE GOPAL..... YESSSS..... YESSSSSS... NOW..... MORE....He was now taking his tongue in and out of my vagina and I was feeling like I was being fucked by his tongue.I was now at the height of my ecstasy and was now begging him to put his penis inside me once again. But this time he was in no hurry. He made me stand on the bed and himself stood on his knees so that he was facing my clit. He opened my legs a little and holding my butts with his both palms, started licking it.Opening the lips of my pussy, he inserted his tongue deep inside and started rolling it all over. I had lost count of how many times I was reaching orgasms. Even while he was licking my cunt, the juice started flowing out and he continued to lick it and take it inside him. He was tasting it like he was tasting honey. He continued licking till my discharge of juice finally stopped.He made me lie on my back, lifted both my legs opening them apart and placed them on his shoulders. Getting up on his knees he inserted his penis once again in my cunt and started humping me his big torso. This time my vagina since was already wet with his saliva and the juice that was flowing out, did not pain much and easily took his entire penis.

He continued to stroke me making me feel like in heaven. After several minutes he once again shifted his position, this time taking me in his lap with my back towards him. He this time inserted his penis from under my vagina and started stroking me by giving a push from his hips below. I was jerking forward and backward in pleasure.He was an expert love maker and I was regretting why I wasted so much time earlier in not having sex with him. He continued in this posture for some time before he once again made my lie on my back and with my both legs gripping his back, he started fucking me from above. All these looked like poses from the pages of kaam sutra.I had reached several orgasm during this session but he had not yet discharged. He kept on humping me and finally he released his semen once again in me, filling my vagina up to the brim with his love juice which was now flowing out. I had gripped him hard with all my remaining strength before I laid back fully exhausted. His penis was still inside me now dripping drop by drop.He emptied it fully before taking it out. I was not even once worried about getting pregnant with having sex without any protection. These things I would think about later, right now I wanted to enjoy Gopal's penis. Time was passing out and I told him that we should leave now lest I get late. He smiled at me and checked his watch, "still we have got more than an hour my dear, relax and enjoy".He then took me in his arms kissing me on my lips and sucking them. Our naked bodies were pressed against each other and both my boobs were touching his nipples making me aroused once again. Suddenly I was bewildered when the bell of my mobile phone rang. I thought that possibly it was from my home who must be asking how long I would be there.When I picked up the phone, for once I was in cold sweat since the name of my husband was flashing on the screen. I gestured Gopal to silence and picked up the call. My husband had just called to ask if I was okay and I was fine. We talked for a few minutes while Gopal continued playing with my boobs.He even moved up to my face and whispered in my ears, "tell him you are having a good time now fucking with me". I glared at him and motioned him to continue fondling me. After a few minutes we hung up and I took a sigh of relief. Having Gopal over me and kissing me and giving his tongue in my mouth, I was now sucking it making him moan.As there was not much time, he made me sit in a doggy posture and said, "Alka this time I would be fucking your ass" I was horrifies that it would pain a lot as even my husband had not fucked it yet despite a few attempts, he did not take it due to terrible pain I felt. He once again picked up the bottle of coconut oil and spread it on my ass liberally and even put his finger inside to oil every corner of my ass.Bending down he even licked my ass inside to wet it with his saliva so that his dick could go there in easily without

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giving much pain to me. Then he started inserting his dick which had once again regained its erection to fuck me. As he pushed his penis's head it went inside without much pain. He took out a bit and again pushed it this time to make it go about one fourth inside. My ass had started paining now and I laid my face on the pillow suppressing my cries. He again took his tool out a little and made one more push, to make it go three fourth inside. I was now crying with pain but it had no effect on him. One last push and his entire seven inches of dick was inside my ass while I cried out a loud cry. NNOOOO.... PLEASE NOOOO.... GOPAL PLEASE DONT DO IT..... I BEG YOU PLEASE GOPAL.... I CANT TAKE IT..... AAAAAHHHHHHH.... AAAAAYYYYYEEEE..... PLEASE LEAVE ME GOPAL.... MUJHE CHHOR DO GOPAL.... PLEASE MUJHE CHHOR DO..... I was unable to suppress my cries so he forced my face on the pillow and started stroking me hard and harder. I was crying in pain with tears coming out and I was begging him to leave me but he continued fucking my ass. It looked like I would die of my pain as it was increasing with every stroke he was pumping in. After what looked like an eternity, he came and released his discharge in my ass. I was now fully exhausted and lie down on the bed with no strength left in me. I kept on lying in the bed for a great deal of time wanting my pain to subside which did subside gradually. I was feeling some what like myself now. I had been lying in the bed cuddled with Gopal. He had taken me in his arms and I had dozed off for a little while. I was now feeling so relaxed and to my surprise found all my problems gone behind me. I shook him to wake him up so that we could leave now. He took me in his arms and kissed me again and again and whispered in my ears, "how about a good bye fuck Alka?" I was amazed at his strength and stamina. He had already fucked me three times in the past well over two hours and he still want to fuck me again. He asked me to continue lying on my back and open my legs wide. He made himself stand in between on his knees. With his both hands he gripped my butts and lifted me till my pussy was touching his penis. Holding me like that, he slowly inserted his penis inside my vagina and started moving me up and down on his arms in such a way that only my shoulders remained on the bed and my whole body was swinging on his arms. It was amazing how he was doing it and a all together new heavenly experience for me. He kept on doing that and after some time once again changed his posture. He got down from the bed and stood on the floor. He then took me in his arms and hugged me asking me to put my hands around his shoulders. He then lifted me up so that my knees were around his waist and my both feet touching his knees. Now he started jerking his knees and making me go up and down while with both his hands he had firmly placed under my buttocks to hold me and give me support. He kept on fucking me in this pose and finally changed once again in the traditional one as now he was about to come and he wanted to put his entire discharge in me. Over me and his penis inside, me started humping strokes making all sort of noises when our bodies used to strike. Finally he gave in and emptied all his cum inside me. I do not remember how many times I too gave in and reached my orgasm. Some how, I opened my eyes and looked at my watch, it was already past two in the afternoon. The time was running out and I should be back home now. I got up from the bed and without caring for my clothes, ran up to the bathroom to freshen myself. I was totally oblivious of Gopal who was awake and watching my nudity with a satisfied smile on his face. I looked like hell with my hairs in disarray, my vermilion spread over my forehead. I hurriedly made up my face and put on my clothes and before we left, Gopal once again kissed me on my lips. I promised him another session before I go back. Once home, I slumped in my bed and went off to sleep only to awake a few hours later. I had never been fucked that hard by my husband as I was by Gopal. We had been together for about four to five hours and he had

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fucked me as many times in one go that I lost count of how many times I reached my orgasm and how many times he released his discharge in me.

I marvelled at his stamina and the technique of his love making. He surely was no novice and knew too well how to satisfy a woman. Since we both were living in different states, we could not meet regularly but we did do sex a couple of times more before he moved on to other place and we lost contact. The timing of this experience goes back to the time a few months after my marriage. I had gone to my parents home in Panipat to stay for about a week. I had planned to take complete rest and not go anywhere. My only exception was meeting Gopal with whom I had established sexual contacts a couple of times during my previous stay here. The very thought of meeting Gopal and having sex with him again had been exciting me and making me high even before I had left Delhi. His stamina and the expertise in violent love making had almost reduced me to the level of a slave for him. I would do anything in order to have sex with Gopal. Such was the agony I was burning in that despite after having sex with my husband, I would not feel satisfied like Gopal had satisfied me the last time and at times I would go to the bathroom and masturbate there calling Gopal's name in ecstasy. After my arrival and when I got the chance to be alone, I tried his mobile phone hoping that he just might still be there in his room. With luck, I found him at home. After talking for a few minutes, he asked me to come down to the corridor in his old apartment mansion for a few minutes as he has something for me. Meeting him so soon was exciting me already. As all the men in our home had already left for their shops and the ladies had gone to their rooms for a siesta, I tip-toed to his place without any one noticing me move out of the house. The building he lived in was a very old structure and since only a few families lived there, the maintenance was poor. The staircases and the corridors were always in dark as no one had bothered to replace the fuse bulbs. When I reached there, he was already standing in some what darkness. I almost ran towards him and he took me in his arms and started kissing me most passionately. I too responded and gave my tongue in his mouth for him to suck. His one hand moved upwards and gripped my boob pressing it gently making me give out a small moaning sound. Already my pussy was getting wet and had he taken me there, I would have gladly surrendered myself to him. After a few minutes we separated since it was not safe being for long there. He handed me a small packet and asked me to open it only when I was alone.

He then asked me to meet him the next day at our usual time at a coffee shop in the market. When I was alone in my room, I opened the small packet and I was surprised to find a small book inside. I was somewhat shocked to find it was a pornographic book with pictures and photographs of your people having sex. There were all type of pictures in it. Some showed a girl having sex with two men, other showed one man taking two girls, some were showing a few couples doing the sex together on the same bed and so on. By the time I reached the last page, I was wet in my pussy. I was now thinking the postures that Gopal would make love to me in when we meet to have sex. I had wanted Gopal even before I had left my home in Delhi and now having been kissed by him and looking at these erotic pictures, my whole body was on fire. I now wanted him badly inside me. It was difficult to hold on to myself and I was waiting for him when he would meet me the next day at the coffee shop. When I arrived there the next afternoon, Gopal was already there waiting for me. We sat down at the far end of the cabin in some what isolation. We could not even hug or kiss there but just sit and chat. So we sat like two respectable friends and talked a little about this and that. The only touch we could manage was holding each other's hands while sitting on the table. Later the talk moved to the inevitable subject. When we would be meeting next to share some more intimate moments. I was dying

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to have him inside me so I told him any time that suits you well and is easy for me to come out. He agreed to that and said they would finalise the program before we leave. He then asked a few questions about me and how I was going on. Later he casually brought the subject of having sex and asked how did I like the little present he gave a day before. I blushed and lowered my eyes as I couldn't tell him how I felt. He again asked if I saw all the photographs in the book to which I just nodded. He then went on to talk some more about the magazine and the description he gave made me go wet and my panties were becoming moist from the flow of the discharge. He went to particularly describe a few postures wherein two men were fucking one girl together in different styles. His description was so elaborate that I was having trouble in controlling myself. I just asked "look like you have done a lot of research on the subject since I saw you last" to which he just laughed. He then asked "Alka tell me as a woman, how does it feel to have sex with multiple partners, is it more enjoyable than a single one"? I was speechless and replied some how " what an absurd question you are asking Gopal, what has happened to you? How can I tell any thing I haven't ever seen" to which just replied " yes you are correct. How can one tell any thing about what he had never seen or experienced". I was beginning to get uncomfortable. Certainly I did not come here to discuss this issue. He then casually asked me if I had ever thought of having sex just like in the book, to which my eyes went wide in shock and astonishment. He again asked me if I was willing to have sex with two males for a new experience? I was not only shocked but horrified at such a stupid question and told him that it was an absurd thing to think about. He smiled and told me that he was not suggesting any thing to me but only wanted me to think over it again as this could be a new experience that a very few people get. I almost got up from my seat to leave. He caught my hand and asked me sit for some more time, I sat down again on my seat while he repeated the question giving more erotic details. Since he was holding my hands and talking about sexual postures and orgasms, I started getting wet down under. He asked me if I trusted him, to which I again nodded. Then he said, " you don't have to worry about any thing Alka if you trust me. I would never do any harm to you" saying this he bent forward and kissed my lips softly. I wanted him alone inside me and he was suggesting that I take some one else too. It was absurd but exciting as well. I got up finally telling him that I needed some time to think it over and would let him know about my decision by the next day. We left agreeing to meet again the next day. On the day we were suppose to meet, Gopal informed me that he had to go for an urgent work so that meeting may be put off for the next day. I used to get fucked by my husband every day no matter what, so I also badly needed Gopal here as he was the only one who could satisfy me. The very thought of his seven inch long and nearly two inches wide penis inside me filled me with orgasm and restlessness. The delay in getting him was getting on to my nerves. Such was my condition that I had to masturbate a couple of times while bathing in the morning and again at night to relieve the stress that was building inside me. I was also thinking if having sex with two would be good experience and what harm I would have if I give it a try? No harm certainly if Gopal could guarantee complete confidentiality and safety. Since I had already established sexual relationship with Gopal without my husband knowing anything about it, a relationship with another man would hardly make any difference on my morals which had already been subdued. More over there was a fear that if I did not agree, Gopal might not meet at all and I would remain unsatisfied for months together. By next morning I had made my decision. If the second one could be trusted may be I would go ahead. The next day when I met Gopal, I told him what I had been thinking. He smiled and once again assured me not to worry. He said that I already know the guy, he was his friend called Tapan.

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Sure I knew Tapan very fairly. He was the cousin of one of my friends and I knew that he was having a crush for me. It was not very long but only last year when during the marriage of my friend, I and a few girls were teasing him a lot and he was always targeting me. During that time, he even once dared to ask me to follow him as some important work was to be done. Having followed him innocently in a rather isolated room, he took me in his arms and started kissing me passionately. The marriage ceremonies were also making me high so I also responded to his kisses before leaving in a hurry. But he had to go out of the city as he got a good job opportunity. So that thing ended there itself. Gopal further said, "he doesn't live here normally but comes here on vacations. He still has a crush for you Alka". I smiled remembering my experience with him. I knew he was a good friend of Gopal as well. He later told me to take some time out the very next day. He also told me that it would be an experience I would not forget the rest of my life. I told him that I would be going with him and meet Tapan but I was not promising anything. I further said that I would not do it if I did not like it there and in that case I would have sex only with you. Gopal agreed to that. I was hopeful that I might talk to him into dropping this absurd proposal and we would go to the same resort where we had sex on the previous occasion. We surely would have a wonderful time there alone. The next day, I informed my family members that one of my college time friend is calling me to spend the day with her at her home as she would be getting married shortly. But I would not stay till evening but come by afternoon. After some resentments, I got the permission to go for the day out. Since I did not want to get pregnant in those days, I was taking oral contraceptive pills to prevent any unwanted pregnancy. I always preferred oral pills as condoms deprive me of the touch and feel of the penis inside my vagina. As I had already planned to have sex with Gopal, I was continuing with my course. I took my daily dose of pill well before I was to leave.

I left the home around ten in the morning. I wanted to go out in my jeans and shirt but my mother for the sake of appearance forced me to dress in a saree and apply vermilion in my hair. Gopal picked me up on his bike at our usual spot and drove off. I had covered my face with my pallu so that no one could see my face. I was sitting pressed to Gopal and the feel of his body with my breast was making me high. It had been months since I was last fucked by him. The way he had sex with me had made my pussy go wet by mere thoughts. I had put my hand on his lap to hold him while seated behind him. My hands slowly began to move in the direction of his penis and touched it lightly. Slowly I began caressing his groin area with my fingers. I could feel his penis getting erection. He removed his one hand from the handle of the bike and took my hand in his own and pressing it firmly, assuring me of a wonderful time ahead. I was already getting wet thinking about how we would be having sex after a long time when he stopped and parked his bike in front of one bungalow. It was a colony in the outskirts of the city. I was thankful that at least no one would be here who would know me. He asked me to follow him and entered the house where Tapan was already waiting for us. I was meeting Tapan after nearly more than a year. He was a slim and smart boy at that time. He had not changed much even now.

He welcomed us both while shaking hands with Gopal and giving me a soft friendly hug and a light kiss on my cheek. I was beginning to get a little nervous. Tapan took us to a well furnished room and asked us to sit down on the sofa sets spread out. I and Gopal sat on one three seater while he took the other opposite us. We exchanged a few pleasantries before he got up to get us some thing to drink. He told us that this was the company guest house he had taken for the day and he had also relieved the servant to keep the meeting a secret. Looking at

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me, he with a smile assured total secrecy without any one knowing what was going on inside the house.

Still I was nervous and uncomfortable and kept on looking at Gopal for some support. Possibly he too understood my condition and he gently pressed my hands to give me some strength. Tapan, in the meanwhile brought a bottle of chilled beer and mugs and a cold drink for me when I said that I do not take alcohol. We all sat down sipping our drinks and remembering the past. I was beginning to relax now and my nerves seem to be coming under control. After they emptied their drinks Gopal requested me to refill their glasses as it would give them more kick if I was making and serving them the drinks. I got up and refreshed their glasses and sat down again on the sofa with Gopal. Tapan then asked me to give him company in his drink and have at least a sip from his glass. I replied that since I do not take alcohol at all my soft drink was fine with me. Then Gopal asked the same and he forcefully put his glass on my lips making me take a gulp of his drink. When I had this sip from Gopal, Tapan also forced me to take a sip from his glass and I had to do the same ritual again. This thing went on and by the time three bottles of beer was over, I myself had taken nearly a glass myself. I was now feeling the effect of alcohol in getting intoxicated and feeling light. It looked like I was losing control over myself and started to talk more openly. Gopal who was sitting by my side, put his one arm around me and pulled me toward his side. I moved towards him and was now sitting with him with our bodies pressed. Tapan smiled at me looking at all this. Gopal then shifted his arm which was on my shoulder and started moving it down toward my boobs and started fondling it from outside my blouse. I removed his hands from my chest but he was persistent and kept on fondling my boobs which ever he was able to catch.

Although I was getting high and I wanted Gopal to pinch and squeeze my boobs but still I was feeling shy in the presence of Tapan in front of us. I wanted him out of the room so that I could embrace Gopal and feel his body over mine. When Gopal did not stop, I finally got up and went to sit on the other sofa on which Tapan was sitting asking him if it was safe sitting with him. He replied "sure Alka you can sit with me and Gopal would not dare touch you as long as you are by my side". Saying this Tapan too pulled me towards him and started kissing me on my cheeks and my lips. I made a face at both of them while Tapan had taken me in his arms and started kissing me most passionately on my lips and neck and below my neck. I somehow got up from there only this time to be pulled by Gopal towards him again. Having taken me in his grip, he removed my pallu and started squeezing my both boobs with such force that I almost cried out in pain and pleasure. Tears almost came to my eyes. He was pinching my boobs and then he tried to even slide his hand inside my blouse. I somehow freed myself from his clutches and in the process the hooks of my blouse gave in. The front of my blouse was now open for them both to see my black bra that I was wearing under and it covered only less than half of my boobs. Now it looked that it was getting too much for Tapan to hold on to himself. He got up from his seat and taking his hands behind me unhooked my bra while Gopal was holding me and kissing me on my cleavage. He then went on to remove the straps from my shoulders to let it fell down thus making me topless. I covered my both breasts with my hands and pleaded them to leave me please. But the effects of liquor and a half naked woman in front of them was too much for them. Gopal again tried to catch me but I somehow managed to run out to another room which was fortunately or unfortunately a bed room. Once inside this room, I tried to recover my breadth. I covered my bare chest with the pallu of my saree to at least hide my nudity. Tears had come in my eyes and I was cursing myself for my consent for such a program. I should have told Gopal that either it was him or no one. But now it was too late to

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think on those lines. I remembered an old saying that : if the rape is inevitable, better enjoy the sex. I heard a few noises outside and Gopal and Tapan, both entered the room. Since the lights were not switched on and a little sunlight came filtering through the curtains, it made a cozy effect inside. When I saw them both, standing near the bed with my pallu tightly gripped in my hand to cover my breasts, I took a step backward only to be stopped by the wall behind me. Tapan was carrying in his one hand my blouse and bra that were left in the struggle outside. He offered them to me asking me to take them back. I extended one arm to take them. He took a step forward and gripped my extended arm and pulled me towards him and throwing away on the floor my blouse and the bra. He removed the pallu of my saree from my grip and started kissing me on my cleavage and boobs. I was now standing in front of him only in my petticoat that was tied below my naval and nothing above and my saree almost half undone. He had now started pinching one of my nipples and sucking the other one. Now the time had come for me to forget about force and enjoy the sex. I moaned with excitement and took his face in my both hands opening my mouth for him to start kissing my lips. I responded with giving him my tongue in his mouth for him to suck and for me to explore. He too started moaning in excitement. He started kissing me on my face, my eyes, my cheeks, my neck, my ear lobes. He was now in an uncontrollable stage. Gopal who was standing behind him was also getting more and more excited looking at this passionate kissings. He moved forward and got behind me and started sliding his hands on my naked back. He took the pallu of my saree in his hand and gave it a little jerk making all the plates tucked inside my petticoat come out. He further pulled the cord of my petticoat to make it fall on the floor under me. He threw the saree too on one side and started sliding my panties down making me totally nude. In the mean while I was unbuttoning Tapan's shirt, he was not wearing any vest under. Later I unbuckled his trousers and slide down his boxers making him totally nude too. Gopal then took me in his own arms from Tapan and I also did the same to his clothes only this time I was kissing and sucking his nipples. We three then came over the bed to carry on further. The penises of both were fully erect and I could see that in comparison to Gopal, Tapan's dick was much smaller in length and thickness. No doubt why I always wanted Gopal inside me. With my both hands I started stroking both the penises making them moan in excitement. I could see that it was getting difficult for Tapan to hold on to himself. He had seen me naked for the first time and was ready to have sex now, this feeling was too much for his controls. Gopal too looked at him and looking at his condition, asked him to go first. Tapan straight away came over me holding his dick in his hand. I raised my legs and asked him to put his penis on my vagina. I guided him the exact spot to put it and with a little push, it was inside. Since his dick was not more than six inches in length and around a shade over an inch in thickness, it did need a few strokes to penetrate fully. He started humping me while I started stroking his nipples. He had closed his eyes and started moaning....ALKA..... ALKA..... I LOVE YOU
ALKA.....AAAHHHHHH..... UMMMMMMMM..... ALKA LOVE YOU.....AAAHHHHHH..... YA
GIVE ME YOUR EVERYTHING TODAY..... I WILL FUCK YOU LIKE YOU HAVE NEVER
BEEN FUCKED BEFORE..... COME ON ALKAAAHHHH..... I too was beginning to enjoy the
sex with Tapan and started moaning. AAAAAHHHHHHH TAPAN..... YESSSSS.....
HARDER TAPAN.....YESSSSS..... .. MORE..... MORE TAPAN MORE..... GIVE IT ALL
TO ME..... FASTER TAPAN.....UUUUFFFFF..... AAAAAHHHHHH..... FUCK ME HARD
TAPAN..... LOVE ME TAPAN.....Gopal was now sitting by my side and he had started
pinching my nipples. I smiled at him in satisfaction and gave him a kiss to gesture my thanks.
He had started masturbating as he too was unable to control. I stopped him from doing so and

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told him that I needed his cum inside me. He bent down over my face and started kissing my lips and sucking my tongue giving me more ecstasy. No sooner had Tapan got in me, he soon ejaculated his entire cum only after a few strokes outside my pussy. I looked like the excitement of having sex with me was too much for his emotions and he could not control it and while stroking when he was going in and out, he ejaculated while he was still out and was unable to go in. I patted his back and gave him a kiss to assure him that it was a good fuck still and to get him ready for the next later. Tapan, having pulled himself on to one end of the bed made room for Gopal to take over. He later left the room to take a drink and refresh himself for further action later. I got up from the bed and walked stark naked towards the bathroom to clean and refresh myself too.

On return, I found Gopal lying on the bed waiting for me with sex hungry eyes. I invited him with a smile to come over and take me. This was the moment I had been waiting for since the past several months. He came over me and took me in his arms kissing me fondly on my lips. Slowly his hands moved down towards my clitoris and his fingers touched the lips of my vagina. His fingers were gently stroking my vagina and I was now moaning slowly. He then slowly entered two of his fingers inside while rubbing it slowly in a circular motion. At the same time, he put his lips over mine. I had taken one of my hands down and touched his penis gently. It was fully erect and hard so I started fondling it and started playing with his balls. He was kissing me and I was also responding by opening my mouth, this time he had put his tongue inside my mouth and started exploring it. I would some times catch it with my teeth softly and then release it, the next time I would put my tongue in his mouth and he would suck it. We both were tasting each other's saliva. Slowly Gopal had started moving down. He was now sucking my nipples while below his fingers were still exploring my pussy. As Tapan had already left the room, I was alone with Gopal and was able to enjoy his techniques fully. I was moaning in extreme excitement and pleasure. AAAAAAAHHHHHHHH.....

MMMMMMMMMM..... SMOOOOOOCH..... UUHHHHHH..... LOVE YOU

GOPAL..... UMMM..... KISS ME LIKE YOU KISSED ME THE FIRST

TIMELOVER.... YESSSSSSS.... AAHHHHHH..... GOPAAAALLLL..... MY LOVE..... He kept on sucking my breasts hard while my hands were playing with his penis. My pussy was wet and the juice had started flowing out so I asked him to come over me and put his dick inside. But he asked me to wait and kept on kissing my body. Slowly he had started moving down and passing through my naval area came to my pussy which he had been stroking with his fingers. He started kissing the lips of my vagina and opening them a little with his finger, took his tongue inside. The very touch of his soft tongue inside sent me on heaven. He started moving his tongue in all directions. Firstly he moved it in circular, touching every wall inside my vagina, later he started licking it moving in and out. It was as if he was fucking me with his tongue. I was beginning to release my juice. I was crying in pleasure and was unable to control and hold on to myself. I now wanted a penis inside me. I literally begged Gopal to put his penis inside me. Gopal came over me and started to put the tip of his penis on the lips of my vagina. Slowly he started pushing it inside me. I had widened my legs to make it easy for him to enter. It was enormous in size and it had pained a lot when I took it the first time. It looked like it had increased in size still. With a little push he tried to go inside. It went nearly half, thanks to my discharge that was making it lubricated for an easy entry. More over my husband had also been fucking me very hard lately, almost four times daily, due to which the opening of my pussy had also become bigger than what it was last time. I widened my legs a little more to help him and with one more push, he was fully inside me. I was now moaning in immense

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pleasure and the pain was much less. Although the size of his penis now penetrated deep inside me was too much. I raised my legs high and wrapped them around his waist, encircling it so that he gets deeper in me. He started humping me slowly. Every time he come down, his dick would penetrate still deeper and touch the farthest wall inside making me cry out loud in pain and pleasure. AAAAHHHHHH...GOPAL..... LOVE YOU GOPAL..... UMMMMMM.... GIVE ME YOUR LOVE GOPAAAAAL..... AAAAHHHHHHHH..... UUMMMMMMMMAAH.....YEAH.... MORE.... GIVE ME MORE.....GIVE ME ALLGOPAAAAAL..... He too was moaning in excitement. YEAHHHH..... ALKA..... FUCK YOU MY LOVE..... FUCK YOU HARD ALKA..... YOU ARE GREAT FUCK ALKAAA..... He kept on stroking for what look like hours when all of a sudden I felt his hardness break and it felt like a jet had been let open inside me spraying liquid all over. He kept on pouring till it started overflowing and his cum began to make patches on the bed. I was totally exhausted and completely satisfied. No one could satisfy me the way Gopal could do to me. After resting for a while, Gopal aroused again and he got up and sat on his knees over my breast so that he do not put his entire weight on me. He brought his big penis on my face and asked me to give him a blow job. The last time I did this to him was a very ordinary work, I tried to do it several times with my husband so that the next time I do with Gopal, I give him full satisfaction. I touched his penis with my well manicured finger tips and started caressing it slowly. With each caress it looked like it was increasing in size. A few times I tickled his balls and Gopal started moaning. I then took his penis closer to me and started kissing it. I removed the skin over the tip of his penis to bring out the pink portion and started to roll my tongue all over it. Now Gopal was moaning even louder. ALKAAA...ALKAAAAA..... LOVE YOU BABY..... YESSSSS..... YOU ARE MY FUCKING KEEP ALKAAAA..... FUCK ME TODAY.....FUCK ME BABY..... Slowly I took his entire penis in my mouth and started sucking it. In between I would roll my tongue over it to bring him to ecstasy. He had now started pushing and taking it out a little in my mouth. He was also shaking it with his hands. It looked like this time he was unable to hold on and came rather quickly emptying his entire cum in my mouth. I took inside as much as I could and spilled the rest which spread flowing through my mouth over to my chest and finally made a patch on the bed. Slowly Gopal slid on to one side of the bed and lie down totally exhausted. I too lied down besides him clutching him towards me. Our wet naked bodies were tightly pressed against each other. My breasts were firmly pressed to his back and my vagina was tightly clinged to his buttocks. I slowly got up and leaning over him slightly kissed him on his cheek and whispered in his ear, "wake up Gopal, I should be leaving now". He turned towards me and taking me in his arms said, "no way you are not going yet", I said that I had to reach my home in time. He replied "there was still enough time so don't worry about reaching home. More over I have not yet fucked your ass, you are not leaving unless I do that" I was horrified as the last time he fucked it, my ass was aching for almost a week.

I said, " no ass fucking Gopal, my ass is too tight for your penis. My husband never take it and if you fuck it now, the pain would be unbearable". He said, "fuck your hubby, your ass is my property and no one fucks it but me. You shall be leaving only when I fuck your ass later". He then asked me to get down off the bed and stand on the floor with the wall behind me. I obeyed him and stood as he told me anticipating what new posture he had in his mind. He also got up and stood in front of me. The very sight of both of us standing naked in front of each other was turning me on. He then asked me to raise my left foot and as I raised my knee, he slide his hand under my thigh and held it firmly. He then took his left hand behind my back and brought me still closer to him. We were now almost clinging to each other, his erected penis was

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touching my vagina making me go horny. He then pushed his penis inside my vagina and started stroking me. I was standing on one leg and the other was being held by Gopal. My position was such that his penis was striking me deep inside the walls of my vagina. It was pure ecstasy and I was almost crying with pleasure. I had never been fucked like this before, it was sheer magic and took me high on the seventh heaven. I started moaning uncontrollably in loud voices. AAAAHHHHHHH.... UUMMMMMMM..... GOPAAAAAAL... GOPAAAAAAL.....GOPAAAAAALLLLLLL. ...AAAAAAMMMMMMMMM..... UFFFFFFF.....LOVE YOU MY LOVER..... FUCK ME...FUCK ME MY LOVER GOPAL..... TAKE ME.... YOU MADE ME COMPLETE WOMAN GOPAL..... SATISFY MY LUST.... KILL THIS FIRE THAT IS BURNING ME..... GOPAAL... GOPAAAL..... GOPAAAAAALLLLLLLL...He was also getting high and moaning, YEAH ALKA..... MY FUCK... I WILL SATISFY YOU..... I WILL FUCK YOU LIKE YOU HAVE BEEN NEVER FUCKED BEFORE..... .ALKAAAAAH..... ALKAAAAA.....Soon I got tired standing on one leg in that posture. I asked him to change it as I was unable to stand any more. He then asked me to get over the bed and roll over as he wanted to fuck my ass. He took out his wet penis which was still hard erect like a pole and made me lie on my tummy while he got up on his knees. He put his both hands on my hips and raised them so that he could enter from behind. My face was pressed hard on the pillow. The very sight of my almost virgin ass made him horny and his dick started getting erection. He bend down and slowly kissed my ass and started licking it with his tongue. He made a little pipe of his tongue and tried inserting it in my ass so as to wet it from inside too. He was making it wet so that he could enter his penis in my ass with minimum pain to me. He was licking my ass and making moaning sounds. When he thought that it was wet enough, he put the tip of his penis on my ass and opened the cheeks of my buttocks to make the opening slightly large. He then slowly pushed it inside and I cried out loud in pain, he again exerted some more pressure to put it in a little more. I was crying out loud in pain "NOOO..... MAR GAYEEEEEEEE..... PLEASE NOOOO..... GOPAL I BEG YOU PLEASE TAKE IT OUT..... I CANT STAND IT..... I WILL DIE GOPAL... TAKE IT OUT.... LEAVE ME NOW PLEASE.... NNNNNNOOOOOOOOOO... AAAAAAAHHHHHHH..... One final push and it was inside completely, he started humping me slowly with his both hands opening my buttocks. I was crying in pain, tears were rolling out from my eyes. But Gopal kept on stroking his libido in my ass. Slowly the pain began to subside and I began to enjoy the ass fucking. I too started moving my butt forward and back to give him more thrust. His humping was now gaining speed and force. The hardness was getting more until it broke and another stream of his salty liquid started filling my ass. Since a very little quantity could go inside, the rest came out and started dripping on the bed. I was tired and slumped on the bed. Gopal too laid down besides me holding me in his arms. I had closed my eyes and I wanted to sleep. We both resting in each other's arms for a while. I might have laid down for nearly half an hour when I felt a hand moving on my back and going down to my butts. It was Tapan who had come over once again. He bend down kissing me and also joined me in the bed. He was still naked and I could see that he was once again beginning to get his erection. I said, " not now Tapan, I am too tired, I want some rest. Later perhaps. Let me sleep now, please". But now he was getting horny. I could smell alcohol in his breadth, I was sure he must be drinking while sitting outside. He turned me towards him and started kissing my lips and fondling and pinching my nipples. As I was very tired I asked him to wait for some time, but he was already high. While this conversation was going on, Gopal also got up who was behind my back, he slide his both hands from under my arm pits and cupping my boobs whispered in my ears, "come on honey,

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let's do our last fuck together" I told him I was too tired. He replied that I would be energised shortly with their cums. Gopal and Tapan were now sitting on my both sides. Tapan had been sliding his hand on my thighs and taking it up to my pussy. Gopal had taken a little cream from the dressing table and started applying it on my nipples. It was so soothing and slowly he started pinching them turning them hard. Once my nipples turned hard he bend down and started sucking one while Tapan took the other in his mouth. Gopal was fondling my pussy with his fingers. Opening it wide, he inserted three fingers in my pussy and started stroking my clitoris. The moment his fingers touched my clitoris, I started moaning and getting high again. Gopal once again asked me to take the doggy posture so that he could enter my pussy from behind. He also asked me to stand on my hands. He got behind me and put his penis on the lips of my pussy and with a little thrust pushed it inside me. As the seven inches of his penis touched the inner walls of my vagina, I gave out a loud cry is pure ecstasy. Tapan got in front of me and he pushed his wet penis in my mouth asking me to suck it and give him a blow job. It was pure heaven having one dick inside my clit from behind fucking me and another in my mouth to suck. I kept on sucking and licking it till once again he ejaculated his discharge in my mouth. This time since the quantity of his discharge was not much, I gulped the entire salty liquid and took it inside me. I was having one orgasm after another and a little while later, my body trembled. I gave out one loud moan and slumped on the bed as Gopal also came at the same time filling my already over filled pussy with his cum. We all three laid on the bed side by side, both hugging me. A little while later, Gopal got up again having regained his erection, he lay down on his back and he asked me to come and sit over his dick. As I was trying to position myself, he put his hands on my buttocks to adjust a little so that when I sat, my ass was directly over his penis. I cried out in pain. Since he was holding me, I could not get up and he with a little pressure entered his dick in my ass. I was really tight and feeling pain. But since his dick was already wet, it did not take long to go inside. He then made me go up and down slowly. With each push, I would moan hard in deep pleasure. Tapan also came over and started licking my pussy by inserting his tongue inside me. I almost died with pleasure. Tapan then adjusted his and mine position and putting his legs across Gopal, he almost sat on his tummy and somehow managed to enter his penis in my pussy. The penis of my lovers in my ass and in my pussy, what else could I ask for? Gopal was now pushing harder and harder from under me. On the other side, while fucking Tapan put his lips over mine and started sucking my tongue. Gopal was also in ecstasy and cried out loud, "I love you Alka ", I also said "I love you Gopal, love me more, love me, fuck me more Gopal. I then rested my upper body on my elbows to use them as leverage to push my hips towards Gopal adding more force to each thrust while Tapan was also pumping his strokes. I was moaning, "fuck me Tapan, fuck me hard Gopal..... make me come again". Gopal cupped my butts with his both hands and started to press them hard on his penis. My moans grew even louder and more emphatic as I was not afraid if any one hears it. I was very close now and felt my pussy and ass walls contacting on both the penises. As the fucking continued, we all were gasping and moaning in pleasure. The strokes from below and above were now beginning to gain pace and I knew that both are about to come. My boobs were jiggling with each thrust. The whole bed was shaking like in earthquake moving to our rhythms. One last thrust and I felt Gopal come and unloaded all his discharge in my ass. A few seconds later Tapan also came and unloaded his in my pussy. The white liquid was coming out from my both holes. Gopal and Tapan had collapsed on the bed after our orgasms. I turned over to kiss Tapan while murmuring UUMM... AAAHHHHHMMMM... He took me in his arms for the last time. My hair were unkempt, the

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vermillion scattered, my eyes closed and I was still moaning in pleasure when he left and I dozed off in the arms of Gopal...continuing sex with EX after marriage This incident took place recently, only a few months ago with one of my college time mates Tapan. He was the cousin of one of my neighbourhood friends and a very close friend of my lover Gopal with whom I was passionately involved with in having sex with. It is no secret for me and the readers that we both had once had sex together along with Gopal who had been my lover since long. But somehow we lost contact and did not meet again for a few years. This current incident took place when he had sex with me at my home when he got the opportunity of taking me in my bedroom. The difference between both the occasions was while the first time he was quite nervous fucking me and was almost a novice, the next time when he took me, he had become an expert lover and had fucked me real hard and satisfied me fully by his technique and stamina. The whole sequence of incidents went like this: It had been years since I had any contact with him after my sexual involvement with him years back. The reason for this lack of contact was that his father had been transferred to another state and he too had to leave our home city of Panipat. Since we both were living in different cities, any chance meeting at any public place also never took place. With the passage of time, even the visits to my home city got reduced to a great extent and as a result I was not able to meet even my closest friends of college days. But still on rare occasions I came to know about his whereabouts from some common friends. I was also told that Tapan went on to study law and later started his own practice and was doing reasonably well as a practising advocate. It looked like my past had finally been lost in the gallows of time and every one got busy with his own life. At times I did used to think about him and Gopal and the threesome sex we had all together, the only time in my life. But destiny was still kind to me and it so happened that once there were some problems my husband began facing in his business. A dispute originated among his partners and it went very bad leading to law suits and possible splits and closures. He got entangled in some other law suits by other partners and a few others who had joined with them bid to take over the control of his line of industry. Several cases were slapped on my husband and now most of his time was taken up in court rooms instead of his factory. He had hired a good lawyer for the cases and the proceedings which were going almost smoothly started to lag behind. It looked as if we could possibly lose the suit and losing the suits meant the end of the business for us. He was upset and had even stopped relying on his lawyers and went on to discuss the matter with other lawyers and study the law books himself. Even our personal and sexual life was disturbed due to this and it was weeks since we had any sexual contact with each other and I was getting desperate too. Seeing him under great stress, I felt sorry for him and wanted to help him somehow. Once while sitting together, we were talking about our future course of action and he was undecided about it. I casually mentioned Tapan and told him that he was my friend during my college days and now he too is a competent lawyer and possibly could help us at least in guiding to the right track. He for once was surprised as I had never mentioned his name in front of him but I convinced him that Tapan was just a casual friend and a cousin of one of my classmates and nothing more and at that time we had a healthy friendship. A picture of Tapan fucking me in threesome came to my mind when I mentioned him as a healthy friend, and a small smile came to my lips. My husband thought for a moment and decided that there was no harm in discussing the matter with him if he could come out with some solution or a right track to go on.

He told me to contact him somehow and invite him here so that we could discuss the things in detail. The next day I called my couple of friends and tried to track his whereabouts. I was

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informed that some time back, his father was again posted back to our home city of Panipat but now he lived in a different sector. When I finally got his phone number, I was excited calling him after so many years. Our first conversation after so many years was friendly and courteous with no reference to what had taken place between us years back. After listening to the story, he too looked eager to meet me when I told him about the whole situation. On my request, Tapan came to our home a couple of days later on an evening when he had taken a day off due to some festival day off. The meeting with Tapan went off well and my husband was quite relieved with the advice and solutions suggested by him. Tapan looked like a thorough professional in his approach and attitude while he narrated a few cases almost similar to ours that he had contested successfully. The discussion with him was giving us both a ray of hope and confidence. I was thinking that he had changed a lot since the last I saw him. His very sight made me recollect the time when we had sex together a long time back. Sitting in front of me, he did make me sexually aroused for once. When the discussion was almost over after several sessions of tea and snacks, he then started to take a leave as he had to drive all the distance back to his home city. My husband asked him to come over with us for a dinner at the club we used to frequent. Since he was not doing anything more important and had enough time at his disposal, he accepted our invitation after a little hesitation. I went into my room to get ready while they both were still talking in the living room. I dressed myself in a black saree and blouse from which my bra was slightly from the transparency of the cloth. The blouse had deep front and back revealing a good amount of the upper portion of my 35" size boobs and cleavage. It did reveal a good amount of my back which it did not cover. I did some light make up to look more desirable since I was going out with Tapan along with my husband. As I came out and asked my husband to get ready, I saw a look of admiration and desire in Tapan's eyes. He was looking at my cleavage and my flat tummy with a rather hungry look in his eyes. As my husband went inside the room to change, Tapan gave me a wolfish smile and I felt myself getting weak in front of him. The lack of sexual interaction with my husband for a considerable time now and my desperation for it was having its effect on my mind and body. I wanted Tapan to take me at the first opportunity, but I knew it was not possible. We had a good time there. My husband ordered whisky for himself and Tapan while I was sipping tomato juice. My husband since was relaxed from his stress, was enjoying his drink and in the process took more than what he normally takes and I could make out that he was getting intoxicated. Tapan on the other hand was sitting quietly and nursing his solitary drink.

I could see him giving me naughty stares and smiles whenever our eyes meet. His stares were taking me years back in time when we were in college and finally in bed together along with Gopal. Though he did not talk much, still we had a good time there. On our return, my husband stopped the car near the main gate for us to step out so that he could take the car further towards our parking slot around the block.

Since it had rained a bit while we were having dinner at the club, there were puddles of water where we had to get out from the car. I was trying to get out of the car and place my foot on the pavement which was more than a step away from the car and the water had logged there. Since Tapan had already got out before me, he came to my rescue and helped me out by holding me in his arms to support me to jump safely over the pool of water. His touch and arms around my waist, made me feel aroused for no apparent reason. I was already turning on and getting high and his touch had added fuel to the fire. As my husband was locking the main doors and the main grills we were already one flight of stairs ahead of him. I was taking each step slowly and Tapan was matching my steps. He was walking so close that our bodies were

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almost touching with each others. I was bewildered when he suddenly caught my hand but had to leave it immediately when he heard the foot steps of my husband approaching a landing below. For once it felt good that he took my hands in his own but he was taking too much for granted and too great risk. Inside home, as we settled down my hubby asked him if he could stay here for the night as there was no point in going back a long distance at this time. I too supported his offer and Tapan finally agreed to stay the night with us. We all sat down in the living room and started chatting. But after a while my husband since he had some early meetings and more over having taken a few drinks beyond his capacity, was feeling a bit nausea had excused himself and went inside his bedroom to retire after I gave him some therapy that did not help. I got up to make the guest room ready for Tapan and asked him to feel easy and at home, to which he replied that he would. I came back and took my seat in front of him on the other sofa and continued our conversation. Tapan was continuously looking at me in my eyes. It looked like he was conveying some message but now I was having problems looking straight in his eyes, I was feeling weak looking at him. As I tried to get up and close our conversation, he casually asked me if he could have a cup of tea since he was in a habit of taking one before retiring for the day. I went into the kitchen and started making tea for both of us. He also followed me and came in the kitchen and stood near the door resting on the counter. I placed the pot of water on the burner and excused myself to change while the water boil. I asked him to use the bathroom near our room and he would find some thing to change. Inside my room, I changed into my regular night dress that was sleeveless, had slightly deeper neck with a view to my cleavage, it had thin straps to hold on, on my shoulders. The cloth was of thin satin that give an illusion of transparency and showed off my body well. As a regular habit, I had already removed my bra before putting on the nighty. I thought of wearing the gown over it but later changed the idea and came out. I did not have the time to remove my make up as I knew the tea was ready by now. I checked on my husband to see if he needed anything but he was fast asleep and snoring. As I came out, I saw Tapan was wearing my hubby's jogging trousers and T-shirt, he looked like an athlete in his muscular body. The moment he saw me, I could see naked desire in his eyes to take me. We were having tea sitting at the table and he was looking at me intently making me feel uncomfortable. The overhead light was falling on my face and I knew he was able to see every expression on my face. I was trying to avoid meeting his eyes as I did not wish him to read my feelings that had come up since he had touched my body earlier by holding me in his arms. Memories of my last sexual session with him came flashing to my mind like a projector being played. I was not sure if he too was thinking about that episode. He looked at my feet below where the night gown had moved up to almost my knee, I tried to pull my gown down wards in an attempt to cover my legs, but it look like he was already aroused. I was unable to make out what to do or talk about. He had that naked desire in his eyes which I could not handle, I lowered my eyes. I could see that his eyes were glaring at my figure that was revealed by my night gown, my bare arms, my cleavage, my breasts that were rising and falling with every breadth. I felt his leg touch mine under the table, I did not respond but also did not pulled back mine. He gently put his hand over mine and pressed it softly. I slowly withdrew mine without any reaction. I was well aware that my husband was sleeping inside the room and I did not want to go any further lest we wake him from his sound sleep. I casually asked him about his wife and kids, to which he simply replied that they all were fine. Nothing more than this. I knew that he did not want the subject of his wife being discussed at this time when he was sitting with me. I did not say any thing further and since our tea was almost finished, I got up and removed the cups from the

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table and said, "it's late enough, we should go to sleep now". I went towards the switch board and switched off the lights in the kitchen and the main hall, leaving a small bulb on that spread a dim light only in a small area leaving the rest in darkness. As I started to move toward my bed room, he caught my hand and pulled me towards himself which made me turn around and I got so close to his face that it was almost touching mine. I could barely make out his silhouette in the dim light. He put his one hand around my waist and the other around my neck and pulled me further towards him bringing me more closer to him and in the process hugging me and taking me in his arms. I was real scared and whispered hoarsely. "Tapan..... please.... No....please stop....what are you doing Tapan..... please....no" before I could complete, he was breathing on my neck and kissing me all over.

He had held me so tightly by my waist that I was unable to escape even if I wanted to. He pushed me against the wall of the kitchen and kissed me on my forehead, cheeks and finally on my lips. I tried to break his hug and exerted a little pressure but his grip was too strong for me and in the process the neck of my gown got slided to one side exposing almost my one boob. Slowly he pushed me more towards the wall and brought his hands towards my chest and softly squeezed my boobs and also pinched my exposed nipple making me give out a soft moaning sound. I was so afraid of my own moaning lest my husband wake up and come outside to inquire that I could even hardly resist him. I was also beginning to lose my self control since he had been pinching and rubbing my nipples. I relaxed my body making him loosen up his grip on me and then I exerted some pressure and managed to break the hug and ran towards my room leaving him still standing out there. I could not sleep for almost an hour and kept on thinking about him though I was now sexually excited. It had been a long time since any one apart from my husband had held me and tried to kiss me. When I finally did doze off, I dreamt of myself having sex with Tapan that night. The next morning, my husband woke up early and got ready as he had to attend an important meeting before arriving at his office. Sitting on the table, he asked me to call Tapan for breakfast as he was getting ready to leave. I knocked at his door before entering the room. He too was ready and tying the knot of his neck tie. Seeing me alone and no one behind me, he once moved towards me and took me in his arms and tried to kiss me like he did the night before. I was shocked and afraid as my husband was just a few steps outside the room waiting for us to appear for the breakfast. I whispered in his ears so that my husband could not hear, "what are you doing Tapan? My husband is outside, waiting..". He was absolutely cool about it and tried to kiss my lips and suck my lower one. I asked him to come out for breakfast and almost ran out of the room. He came out of his room a few minutes later to join us. At the table, I and my husband were sitting on one side and he occupied a seat opposite mine. While he and my hubby were talking, his feet were gently pressing mine and touching my calf. At other time he would extend his hands to pick up some dish and in the process touch me. I was not only horrified but getting in a cold sweat. I got up from my seat on the pretext of making some fresh tea for him while he was talking to my husband. He told my husband that he would also be leaving now as he has a lot of driving to do back his place and be at his office in time to attend his over loaded work. Suddenly the phone of my husband rang and the people he was supposed to meet were already in their offices, he was getting late for his appointment. While he was talking on his phone, for the sake of formality and goodwill gesture, and because Tapan had been good enough to come driving nearly a hundred kilometres on my request, I casually asked him if he could stay for lunch as it would be late by the time he reach his office. He did not reply but kept looking at me searching for any indication. My husband shook hands with him before leaving

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and thanked for all the trouble he took. He even tried to hand over a cheque towards his professional charges to which Tapan firmly refused to accept since it was for a friend he was doing. My husband asked him if he could stay for that day too so that they both could meet later in the evening and have some good time. But Tapan was already all set to leave and thanked my husband for his hospitality and expressed his inability to stay for any longer. He also thanked me for having taken a good care of him. I was totally speechless and just smiled at him asking him to come over again next time he was in Delhi. Casually he asked my husband if he could use his computer and internet facility as he had to send a couple of important mails which should have been sent yesterday itself. My husband said, "sure, the computer is in the study" and he directed him towards the room before waving his bye to both of us. Tapan started towards the study. I got up to close the door after my hubby left for his work and as I turned around, Tapan turned back too and stood at the study room door smiling with a lusty look in his eyes. As I came back towards the table to clear the dishes, he came towards me, caught and held me again by my waist and hugged me tightly in his arms. He took his face towards mine and caught my ear lobes with his teeth biting them softly and whispering in my ears "I love you honey, why did you run away yesterday night? I was longing for you and wanted to take you". I was speechless and couldn't find words to say anything. He then slide his one hand inside my shirt and started exploring the softness of my waist and body which was a result of my hours of sessions at my beauty parlour and hard sweating at yoga and swimming. He was kissing me all over my neck and bit my shoulder. My breasts were being pressed against his broad and strong chest and I was fast losing control of myself. All my resistance was gone now and I was beginning to feel aroused and excited and wanting him to take me now. He whispered in my ears, "let's go in your room and complete the rituals" and I followed him towards my own bed room. It was bizarre that the bed on which I always had sex with my husband would now be shared by my old time lover. The bed was still undone since I had no time to tidy up my room. He was holding me in his arms and made me lay gently on my bed hugging me tightly. He finally broke the hug and said, "Alka your body is still so soft and silky. You have not at all changed all these years since I took you last and put his lips on mine. I hesitated and tried to back out but he pulled me closer and gently sucked my lower lip. He was kissing me passionately and I could feel his hands around my waist going down on my thighs as I too tightened my grip around him and took my arms around his back and tried to bring him further down over me. The hug just got tighter and my nails were digging in his shoulders while he continued to suck my lips. He asked me if I was OK? I nodded my acceptance because I was enjoying this pleasure. It had been a long time since any of my previous lovers had taken me since my last session and I was hungry for it. The room was already chilled with the continuance running of the air conditioner since the previous night. He pulled the blanket and covered us both under it and slide his hands inside my shirt to feel my breasts. I did not stop him from here, he was now in total control of my body. He removed my shirt and I was left in my black bra barely covering my boobs. He bent down on my cleavage kissing it and fondling my nipples with his other hand. In a few minutes, the bra was unhooked and off my body and he too removed his shirt exposing his mild hairs on the middle of his chest. He hugged me to kiss all over my neck, shoulders, breasts and he was biting me all over. He had now started sucking my nipples one by one as he pinched them slowly causing my nipples to stand erect. He was sucking them so hard that they almost turned pink and stood like a small hill. I had arched my body in excitement and asked him to suck them harder and longer. He was biting my breasts so hard that it was leaving several marks on them. I was

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beyond wondering how would I explain about them to my hubby when he see them any time later. He was pressing and caressing my boobs with love and care and never for once he made me feel that he was on a aggressive mood. In no time my slacks and panties were off my body and I now lay totally naked in front of him. He was still kissing me all over my body starting from my neck all the way down to my navel and waist. I could not handle the tickling feeling on my stomach when his stubble face touched me and I let out a soft moaning sound. This was enough for him to turn me over to my stomach and once again kiss me all the way from my neck to the bottom of the spine and finally he bit my shoulders very hard and I almost cried out in pain taking him more to ecstasy. I pleaded, "please.... Tapan.... stop please... no.... aaahhhh..... uuuuummmmmmm..... not here Tapan..... please.. please Tapan....." but he was not there to listen to me and continued to lick my back on my spine and continued biting hard my body. With one movement, he removed his trousers and boxers and stood totally naked showing his fully erect six inches long penis in front of my face. It was thick like a big banana and had hairs all around his groin. I touched it softly with my fingers and made him moan in more excitement. He knelt on the floor and pulled my legs to the edge of the bed. Before I could realise he had started kissing the inner of my thighs and was working his tongue into my already wet pussy. He first licked the lips of my pussy slowly and then started rubbing it with his fingers to open it a bit more to insert his tongue inside till it touched my love hole. I was getting so high and filled with orgasm that I was pulling his hairs and had raised my legs to rest on his shoulders so that he could suck deep inside me. I was moaning out loudly, AAAAHHHHH..... HHHMMMMM... TAPANNNN.... UFFFFFFF..... TAPAN.... PLEASE LOVE ME NOW.... TAKE ME NOW.... AAAAHHHHH.... I CANT WAIT TAPAN.... PLEASE... COME ON NOW..... INSIDE.... AAAAHHHHHHH..... HHHHHMMMMM..... TAKE ME..... TAKE ME TAPAN... PLEASE T.....AKE ME NOW.... FUCK ME LIKE YOU FUCKED ME BEFORE.....YES.....YES..... TAPAN..... DO IT MORE.....LOVE ME.....FUCK ME NOW TAPAN.... PLEASE TAKE ME NOW....." He was rolling his tongue expertly in my vagina, touching every corner. The tip of his tongue would hit even the farthest wall deep inside. The continuance touch in my vagina was taking me high with every stroke. I was reaching orgasm after orgasm and in no time I was releasing a stream of my love juice in his mouth which he sucked and drank till the last drop. Once he was finished sucking, he began licking me inside with his tongue to make me release more juice which he continued to lick and take inside him. Finally, he came up now over me and softly whimpers in my ears, "it's now your turn now Alka". He stood before me with his rock hard penis in front of me. I knelt on the floor and leaned forward while he was standing on the edge. I started by caressing his body by raising my arms to stroke his chest and slowly slid them down to his naval area with my fingers touching his skin softly and slowly brought my hands down and touched his warm and hard penis which was now fully erect and I could even see the thin veins covering it. It was brownish black in colour and thick like a raw banana. I started kissing it from top to the bottom and in the process used my tongue to lick it. I had softly pulled back the skin on the tip of his penis to bring out the pink head and the moment I put my tongue over it, he began to moan loudly. "ALKA.... YEAHHHHHHH..... AAAAHHHHHHHHHH.... MORE HONEY..... YEAH..... COME ON ALKA.... SUCK IT.... SUCK IT MORE... TAKE IT SLOWLY..... UUUUMMMMMM..... YEAHHHHHH..... ALKAAAA..." Slowly I took Tapan's entire penis in my mouth and started sucking it like sucking a lolly pop from the tip to the bottom, from over and under it. I was amused to see his face as he had closed his eyes and moaned his excitement loudly. While sucking, I was also shaking his penis slowly with my one hand that was holding it while with the

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other I was tickling his balls to make him moan even louder. In between I several times took his penis out of my mouth and would start lick it from the sides and slowly tickle his tip to make him go mad in ecstasy, some times I would start sucking and licking his balls. I even took his penis out of my mouth and started rubbing it over my boobs to feel Tapan's warm and wet hardness over my body. Tapan was goo getting uncontrolled and was moaning so loud that I was afraid that some one might hear his sound. I continued sucking it and during the process, a couple of times I almost gagged myself since it was big enough for my mouth to take it completely. He made me take off my hands off his penis and began pumping it into my mouth while he was holding my head by gripping my hairs. He almost whispered, "use your tongue honey.... and take it sweetly" to which I simply nodded since I had his entire penis in my mouth and he had me by my hairs. He pushed my head deeper on to his cock and the movement of his humping was now getting faster and faster. From his breathing and moaning and my personal experience too, I could realise that he was building up to cum and I started to lick his tip to make him even more wild and in ecstasy. With my one hand I was stroking his penis and with the other, I was also pinching my nipples. I tried to take it out so that he could put it inside my vagina as now I wanted Tapan inside me. But he had gripped my head so tightly that I was unable to take his penis out of my mouth. I knew that he wanted me to take his cum orally. As I had anticipated, in the next few seconds a gush of white semen discharge was filled in my mouth. He had not yet released my head from his grip rather he further pushed his penis down my throat forcing me to gulp his cum. He had pressed my head further down and I was shaking my head desperately and rigorously for him to release his grip, I gagged but he did not loosen his grip on me and kept on holding my head in the position till he emptied most of his load down my throat. Slowly he released his grip over my head and I took out his wet and dripping penis and started rubbing it on my face and chest. His salty discharge was now spread all over my face and body. Later, I almost slumped on the bed fully exhausted and down. It was no milk shake I had swallowed, it was his pure cum. I could have easily taken inside a little quantity like I normally do, but his entire salty discharge made me feel sick. I was feeling nausea and felt like spilling it out. Tears had started rolling out of my eyes due to this sick feeling in my guts. I ran towards the bathroom and tried to throw it out but it was already deep inside me and did not come out. I returned and once again slumped on the bed. He picked up a towel lying on one corner of the bed and wiped me clean of the few drops of his discharge that had come out of my mouth and the traces of having rubbed his penis on my face and body. He then kissed me on my lips and wiped my tears by licking them off my face. He then went to the kitchen and took out of bottle of coke from the refrigerator and picked up a bottle of pickles lying there. When he entered the room, I was lying cuddled in the bed and lay almost exhausted. I was trying to spill out to feel better. He gave me the coke to drink which I gulped in one go. A piece of salty pickle inside me made me feel normal once again and in a little while I regained my appetite for more. He slid inside the blanket with me and hugging me tightly asked if I enjoyed it. I replied, "yes I did but not the last part when you forced your entire cum in me". He laughed lightly and replied, "I do not now believe in wasting my cum. I always put it inside either from the top or the bottom. There is no fun when you spit it out", saying this he once again kissed my lips and started fondling my boobs and nipples. After a little while, I could once again feel his cock grow on my thighs. He looked at me in my eyes and asked with a naughty smile, "shall we?" and I nodded my willingness as I too was turned on badly with his fingers playing with my nipples and his lips on my neck, ear lobes, cheeks and my entire body down under. My sexual appetite wasn't satisfied yet as I hadn't taken his penis inside me. I

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now wanted him to fuck me. He slid his right hand between my legs and started to rub my clit slowly while he kept on kissing the upper parts of my body. He went down and licked my naval, encircling it with the tip of his tongue and went further down to suck my pussy and suck it hard. I was moaning slowly, "TAPAN..... PLEASE.... AB BUS BAHUT HO GAYA....AAAAAHHHH..... UUUMMMMMMM..... TAPAN..... PLEASE LET ME GO NOW....PLEASE TAPAN..... AAAAHHHHH..... TAPANNNN..... AB DAAL BHI DO NA PLEASE..... AB NAHI RUKA JAA RAHA TAPAN..... AB AAO NA PLEASE..... TAKE ME NOW.... PUT YOUR TOOL INSIDE ME TAPAN..... PLEASE COME ON IN NOW MY LOVER..... "He continued to lick me so passionately that I could hardly stop him from doing so. I wanted him to go on and on. I wanted him more. I now wanted him inside. I was turned on as he started to slide his middle finger inside my vagina while licking my clitoris. I just couldn't control myself and pulled him up towards me and told him, "I can not take it any more Tapan now come inside and satisfied me. Take me now Tapan, please do it to me now", he smiled and said, "relax Alka baby, shall I enter you now?" I did not have an answer to that, I simply wanted him to fuck me. But he knew what I wanted and asked me if I had any piece of condom with us. Since I was already on the pills and I always like to have the touch of the penis inside me, I told him to forget about the condom and come in now. He pushed me on my back and spread my legs wide enough for ease. He came on top of me kissing my lips with lots of passion. I could feel the tip of his penis rubbing all around the lips of my pussy and I would let out a soft moan. AAAAAHHHHHH..... TAPAN..... UUUMMMMM... PLEASE COME INSIDE ME NOW..... AB AUR NA TARPAAO TAPAN..... PLEASE.... AB MAAN BHI JAAO TAPAN..... AAA JAO NA..... TAPANNNN.... AAAAAHHHHHHH..... UUUUUFFFFFFF..... TAPANNNNNNN...He kept on rubbing his penis around my pussy and was teasing me a lot making me almost beg to him to come in now. Suddenly he made the move and entered me a bit, I sighed loudly in pain and pleasure as it came as a surprise to me. He had put the tip of his penis inside me while kissing me on my lips and playing with my tongue. He kept going deeper and deeper inside me. I could feel him touch my deepest depth which was generally not touched by my hubby. I was moaning and wriggling under him. AAAAHHHHHH..... UUUMMMMMMM..... TAPAN.... UUUUUFFFFFFF..... MUJHE AB LE LO TAPAN..... TAKE ME NOW..... PLEASE LOVE ME TAPAN..... COME NOW..... MAKE LOVE TO ME NOW TAPAN.....He started sucking my nipples and began slowly humping me. He too was moaning softly ALKAAAHHH.... LOVE YOU HONEEEEEEE..... ALKA... MY LOVE.....I WOULD FUCK YOU NOW ALKA.... FUCK YOU ALWAYS..... MYLOVE.... AAAAHHHHHH..... YEAHHHHH.... ALKAAA.... I could almost feel his dick growing inside me. He would take his one hand down towards my pussy and rub it softly while fucking me. It was driving me crazy and to a huge orgasm. Tears had started flowing out of my eyes in total excitement and pleasure. He licked them from my cheeks and continued to fuck me a bit faster increasing his thrust. I was now moaning loudly. With his every stroke, he was going deeper and deeper inside me. I was thinking that he was about to come but he pulled his penis out and made me to take the doggy posture and re-entered from behind me without showing any mercy. He continued to hump me deeper and hard. He held me by my hairs and went on stroking me faster as I kept on moaning. I was reaching orgasm after orgasm and the juices were flowing out of my vagina like a stream flowing without any end. It was making patches on the bed but we were beyond caring. He changed multiple positions to make me cum several times. I was getting tired but he was not ready to listen to me. He put me back on the missionary position and put my legs on his shoulders and kept on stroking me. After nearly five more minutes of hard labour, he started

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grunting and I could feel his penis pulsating deep inside me as he stroked, he came in finally. I felt as if I was in heaven and I too started to cum hard at the same time. This was the most shattering experience I had since a long time. He finally collapsed on me with his face buried, in my cleavage. I was hugging him with my legs and had dug my nails deep inside his skin and bit him hard. We dozed off for some time, closely huddled together, in each other's arms. I could feel his warm breathing on my breasts. I kissed him softly on his forehead when he woke up. He once again took me in his arms and kissed me most passionately. I looked at the wall clock and it was now getting close to the lunch time, I was surprised as we had been sleeping for nearly an hour. As I tried to get up, he gripped me and made me lay by his side while he began fondling my body.

It looked like his lust was not yet fully satisfied. After such a violent sex, where he had been absolutely dominating and brutal, I was feeling very tired. I wanted to rest and sleep but he was not in the mood yet to allow me those things. He had started playing with my parts and stroking them gently. With his continuance fondling, I too began to get aroused and started moaning softly. When I was hot enough to take him and asked him to put his dick inside me, he asked me to turn over as he wanted to fuck my ass. For once I was horrified as I knew the pain would be terrible and almost unbearable. I was sure it would be tight again as a virgin ass and now knowing Tapan's brutality, I was scared. He turned me over and raised my hips with his both hands and asked me to let my head remain on the bed. He with his both hands opened the cheeks of my buttocks and began licking my ass. He was trying to penetrate my ass with his tongue by opening the cheeks a little more than required to grease it. I could feel his tongue slowly going inside the ass and wetting it. When he was sure that it was now moist enough, he did some more licking and then put the tip of his penis on the mouth of my ass and tried to push it inside with a little pressure. It went only about a quarter inside. I was now crying with pain and almost begging him to stop and pull out. The grip of his hands on my hips did not allow me to move and try to remove his penis from inside my ass. He took out his penis a little and gave another gentle push to make it go more than half. The pain was now getting unbearable and I was now crying with tears rolling out of my eyes. One final push from him and it was fully inside while I let out a loud cry in pain and continued to cry, "NO.... NOOOOOO..... TAPAN NOO... STOP IT PLEASE..... I CAN'T TAKE IT.... TAPAN LEAVE ME PLEASE..... AAAYEEEEEEEEE.... UUUFFFFFF..... NO.... NO.... NOOOOOO....." Now he starting humping his strokes in and out without bothering about my cries and pain. He kept on with his strokes and slowly the pain started subsiding and my cries turned on to moaning. After nearly ten minutes or so, he finally came and released all his discharge inside me. He did not stop and nor did he pull out his penis till the last drop of semen was released and sprayed in my ass. I slumped on the bed almost half dead and he too laid down by my side. After some time, I somehow got up and this time he let me go to the wash room while he remained lying in the bed. I took a hot water bath and when I came out and started to dress, he too was getting ready to leave. He finally left after giving a long passionate kiss on my lips. After his departure, I slumped on the bed and slept for a long time. I finally woke up in the evening, took another hot water bath and tried to give the heat treatment to several marks on my chest and back left by the bites from Tapan. It took almost a week for them to heal finally and during this time, I was unable to undress in the presence of my husband. Even when I had sex with him, I turned off every light in the room so that he may not see those marks. Tapan did not return ever and I also did not contact him any further though I loved his brutal love making that had reduced me to a slave. But I really loved that slavery.

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