



THE DEBAUCHERRY OF A YOUNG HOUSEWIFE

The Debauchery of a Young Housewife Part 1 and 2(21 parts stories)

Part 1

Asha was newly married to Rajesh Sinha, a young businessman, who had his own auto-parts making factory in the outskirts of Delhi. They lived in a big bungalow with Rajesh's parents. They had just returned from their honeymoon. Asha a voluptuous woman had been a virgin before marriage, although she had indulged in heavy petting with a few boys and her house servant. Luckily before she could go any further her marriage was fixed. She was a lusty young woman with a big body, heavy breasts and a tight arse. She had thoroughly enjoyed her honeymoon and was fucked by her new hubby almost 3-4 times a day. Now after coming to her new house she was slowly trying to adjust to her new role as a housewife.

Being an extremely sexed and sexy person she was the target of all the male friends relatives and servants in her new environment. Some women lusted after her too. Asha loved the attention she was getting and had sex on her mind a lot. Her husband Rajesh had to look after his business and was away all day long and returned late at night very tired. Asha's father-in-law felt rejuvenated on seeing such a voluptuous and sexy woman in the house and would waste no opportunity to be near her and fantasize about seeing her naked body. He longed to fuck her and his prick was always in a state of readiness on seeing her go about the household chores. He loved seeing her in her nightgown in the morning serving breakfast to the family as she bade farewell to her husband for the day. Such ripe and heavy breasts on a slim and fair body was a heavenly sight for the old man.

Oh he thought, how much I can teach this woman to feel pleasure if only I had the opportunity. His mind started working to find ways to create an opportunity for him to fuck her.

Asha was not oblivious to the intentions of her father-in-law. In fact she loved the attention showered on her. Even Rajesh's young cousins would drop in during the day to see her with lustful intentions. One of them called Sushil was a tall handsome fellow

employed in the Indian Army n was on leave for 3 weeks. He was a rogue, in that, he had fucked many girls n seduced many housewives. He was a bachelor about 35 years in age n older than Asha, who was just 23. He lived his life to the hilt n had not thought of marriage, especially having opportunities to fuck many woman as it is. He would come over to meet Asha very often . He had a motorcycle n would offer Asha a ride. So far Asha had refused on some pretext or the other, but Sushil was quite persistent, having mastered the art of seduction, he bided his time. With so much male attention Asha would be very horny by the time Rajesh returned home in the night . Rajesh on the other hand would be quite tired , but seeing Asha's obvious horniness would fuck her before sleeping. However the tiredness would prevail n at times he would just ejaculate inside her very fast leaving her unsatisfied. This started happening often and Asha having a strong sex-drive started masturbating to control her desire. She would take long baths in the morning masturbating in her tub.

Her thoughts would drift to her earlier boyfriends,her house servant (who nearly fucked her),her father-in-law, Sushil, her driver and even the maid servant. Asha being highly sexed would fantasize and masturbate to fulfil her need. Sex played so much on her mind that she was attracted to women also and felt randy on seeing sexy woman in magazines or in real life. One of her favourite fantasy while masturbating was about her house servant Raju. He was employed in her parents house as a chokra to clean the house n do market purchases. He was a boy of 17 years and had been attracted to Asha when she was unmarried. He used to serve her morning tea in her room and used to see her in various poses while sleeping. At times he saw her panties and at times got glimpses of the big breasts. This used to disturb him deeply and he was dying to fuck her, at the same time afraid of losing his job. He controlled his desire the best that he could by visiting prostitutes and fucking the neighbours maid. He also knew that Asha's marriage was fixed and the thought of not seeing her near nude body every morning saddened him greatly.

One morning , when he went to serve her bed-tea, he found Asha sprawled on the bed with her legs apart. She was sleeping on her back and the bed sheet had slipped of her body. Her nightie had risen up n

her panties and pubic hair could be clearly seen. Her creamy thighs and the dark curly cunt hair was too much for Raju. He immediately got a massive hard-on and was at his wits end about what to do. He quickly freed his prick from his shorts and started rubbing it while looking at Asha's dark bush. Suddenly he saw that Asha was getting up n he tried to put his prick back inside his shorts. Asha awoke to a sight of a large pole in Raju's hand instead of the customary tea-cup. It took a moment for realization to dawn on her that it was a prick, that too a massive one. Asha was transfixed at the sight of Raju's prick and her hormones started acting-up. Although she had seen pricks in magazines she had never seen a real one and that also so near.

Raju a short chokra possessing such a massive tool, this sight transfixed her. On seeing her reaction or rather a lack of reaction, Raju grew bolder and stepped nearer her. He caught her hand and placed it on his prick. Asha felt a current shoot-up her body on touching a hot throbbing prick. She felt her juices flowing and her panties getting wet. This was not lost on Raju and he grew bolder by grabbing her hair and bringing her face near his prick. He started rubbing his prick on Asha's face. Asha was in a trance, her face was burning, her whole body was burning with desire. Sensing this Raju brought the head of the prick near her lips and started rubbing the head on her lips. Asha's mouth opened by itself and she started sucking on the head. Raju started pushing his prick in further. Asha felt the hot throbbing prick in her mouth, it smelled and tasted tangy n salty. Raju meanwhile pushed further, however the taste n smell was too much for Asha n she started choking. Raju quickly brought his prick out smeared with Asha's saliva, started rubbing on her face. Slowly he brought it to her lips again and again Asha opened her mouth. He kept doing this routine of taking his prick out and then putting it in and Asha got used to the feeling n sucking of his prick. Raju heard his name being called out by Asha's mother from downstairs. He quickly pulled his prick out of her mouth and started rubbing it on her face. He was too near ejaculation to stop and soon ejaculated all over her face and mouth by holding her hair. Having finished he put his prick in and rushed downstairs. Asha had her first taste of semen just a day prior to her marriage to Rajesh. She often masturbated while thinking of Raju's prick and about having that prick inside her aching cunt. Even after being married

now for nearly two months, she often thought about Raju's massive prick. Her husband was satisfactory in bed but the pleasure she had received by sucking, holding, feeling Raju's massive prick was not there. She had always thought the tall men have large pricks but now she knew better.

Part 2 A

Asha was getting sexually frustrated. Her husband Rajesh used to ejaculate too fast and go off to sleep leaving her frustrated. The sex act finished almost before it started, so it seemed to Asha. She resolved her frustrations by masturbating in the tub in the mornings. She fantasized about her father-in-law, Raju, Sushil and even her maid servant. Although she was fucked by them in her fantasies, Asha had resolved to remain faithful to her husband. However, she saw no harm in flirting, since it gave her pleasure and added excitement to her fantasies while masturbating.

She now resorted to wearing flimsy nighties and purposely kept the buttons of her nightgown open. She would bend low while serving her father-in-law and Rajesh breakfast and also raise her arms in the pretext of arranging her hair ever so often. Thus, her father-in-law was treated to a sexy sight daily, so too were the servants of the household. She would often call her father-in-law to play cards with her in her room before having a bath. She would purposely touch his hand, arm while playing and give him glimpses of her breasts thru the flimsy nightie and also her creamy, milky white thighs. Her father-in-law, poor chap would be desperately trying to hide his erection and would often use her toilet to masturbate to release his frustration. This seemed to excite Asha very much, seeing the power of her sexuality over this old man. At times she carelessly left her bra or panty lying around in the bathroom, so that the old man could get a sniff or two. Her father-in-law was helpless since he did not have the courage to make a move on her. He was dying to fuck her and waiting for an opportunity to present itself. Ooh he could teach this teasing bitch a thing or two with his experienced prick.

Sushil on the other hand was a different kettle of fish altogether. He had stopped coming so often to their house, knowing that Asha was revelling in teasing him and nothing more. He was getting sex from women and knew that eventually an opportunity would open for him to fuck Asha. One day Sushil came over and invited Rajesh and Asha to a dinner at his house the following weekend. His leave would soon be getting over and thus he was throwing a party for friends. When Asha and Rajesh arrived at his apartment for the party they saw a lot of young couples enjoying themselves. Sushil was mainly occupied with a sexy looking girl who was a famous Delhi model. On asking Rajesh, she got to know that her name was Mini and she was Sushil's current girlfriend and aro 27 years of age. Mini was the attention of most males at the party. She was wearing a thin-strap black dress, which could hardly hold her huge breasts and the dress was so short that, Asha thought that Mini was wearing no panties. The sight of her heavy proud breasts almost spilling out of the dress transfixed Asha. She was staring at Mini with her lips slightly parted and Asha could feel herself getting wet. Suddenly Mini looked in her direction and Asha was embarrassed at being caught looking unabashedly at this sexy model.

The next thing Asha saw was Mini standing next to her with Sushil . She gently took hold of Asha's hand and gave her a kiss on the cheek. Asha took in her perfume as Mini's breasts pressed her own while she was kissing her cheek. "Rajesh is lucky to have such a pretty wife" she laughingly told Asha . She had not left Asha's hand and kept squeezing it sensually. The nearness of this woman and her scent intoxicated Asha. Also the sight of her huge breasts each winking the other way was enough to start Asha's juices flowing. Asha thought her own breasts were a handful, but Mini's were huge and seemed to have a life of their own, proudly thrusting thru the fabric to gain freedom. After exchanging a few more pleasantries with Asha and Rajesh, Sushil and Mini excused themselves. Before leaving, Mini, who had not let go playing with Asha's hand brought her face near Asha's ear. Brushing her breasts against her arm and pretending to whisper something, she took a playful nibble and lick at Asha's ear. Asha immediately blushed on knowing the Mini was attracted to her. This was not lost on Sushil who mischevously smiled at Asha's predicament. Asha was really all hot and bothered. She stole a number of glances at Mini and Sushil during the party and her stares were

noticed by them.

On returning home that night, Asha felt very horny and quickly removed her clothes and pounced on her husband. Rajesh could not keep up the sexual ardour of his wife and as usual ejaculated too fast and went off to sleep. Asha was sexually unsatisfied and kept tossing and turning thinking about Mini and Sushil . In the morning she asked Rajesh why Sushil was not married as yet. Rajesh laughed and said that Sushil did not feel the need especially when he was bedding many women. He also added that Sushil was a rogue and that she should stay away from him. Asha felt scared of Sushil but at the same time, the thought of getting fucked by him set her juices flowing. That day she masturbated thinking of Mini and Sushil . However, Asha thought seriously of what her husband had said and resolved to let Sushil fuck her in her dreams only.

A few days later, Asha hit upon an idea of buying sexy lingerie to spice up her sex-life with Rajesh. She had often seen women in magazines wearing sexy lingerie and decided to surprise Rajesh that night. She wanted to buy a satin teddy and so she went to a shop dealing in imported undergarments. She found what she wanted and was holding it up for size, when she heard her name being called. She turned to see Mini, who once again proceeded to peck her on the cheek and this time give her a big hug. Seeing what was in Asha's hand, Mini squealed " that will look real sexy on you Asha". Asha smiled and asked the salesgirl to show her a larger size. " Asha dear, I bought the same size for myself last week and it fitted me fine, after all it is meant to show your boobs not hide them". Asha blushed at the mention of breasts. Mini continued " Asha you have such a sexy figure and a horny face too, you should definitely take up modelling". Mini had a very unsettling effect on her. She was so sexy and today she was wearing a tight t-shirt and tight pants. Her breasts seemed to proudly thrust out. Having paid Asha started to leave but was stopped by Mini. " Lets have lunch together "she said. Asha seemed to hesitate, but Mini would not have no for an answer and grabbed her by her arm. Once out of the shop, Mini said the Sushil was going to pick her up from here, but she would call him to meet them directly at the coffee-shop. Before Asha could protest, Mini walked away and dialled Sushil on her cellphone. Asha felt

apprehensive, but at the same time excited at the prospect of spending time with Sushil and Mini.

What would she tell Rajesh, he had specifically told her to stay away from Sushil. All these thoughts entered Asha's mind. Her body was excited being near this couple and after all a lunch would be harmless. She was jolted out of her thoughts by Mini pressing her hand and saying, " We have to pickup Sushil, he has returned his bike since he is leaving tomorrow", come dear lets go. Mini sat in the car and Asha drove them to Sushil's apartment. All through the journey the vivacious Mini kept touching Asha on her arm, shoulder hair or stroking her face while chattering 19 to a dozen. Asha was not fully aware of her talk but was definitely aware of her touch. On reaching Sushil's apartment, Mini excused herself to go to the toilet while Asha was left alone with Sushil. He immediately caught her hand and kissed her on her cheek, saying " Asha you are looking really sexy in a saree". While saying this he was deliberately staring at her breasts and her peeking navel. He pulled her down on the sofa and made her sit close to him. Asha took in his masculine body odour and felt excited being near him and blushed. Encouraged by her blushing Sushil put his arm around her and was stroking her hair and bare arms. His touch was not gentle but firm and demanding. He exuded so much confidence and masculinity that, Asha was feeling intoxicated in his presence and was unable to stop him from taking such liberties with her. She was afraid and excited at the same time. Looking directly into Asha's eyes and stroking her face Sushil said " You have a sexy face Asha, you should seriously think about modelling". He brought his face nearer and Asha involuntarily opened her lips expecting to be kissed by him. Mini walked into the room and Asha jerked herself away from Sushil. She looked at Mini who had obviously seen what was going on. Asha smiled sheepishly at Mini and excused herself to go to the toilet. Once inside she washed her hot n burning face with cold water and tried to gather her thoughts. She was angry at Sushil, how could he treat her like a putty in his hand. The nerve of the man to go about touching and feeling her with his hands and eyes ,knowing fully well that she was married. He had almost kissed her and she felt unable to resist his advances. Had Mini not come what would have happened. The thought of kissing and being fucked by such a masculine man as Sushil greatly excited her. She could feel her panties getting wet, and try as she did, to splash

water on her face, her face remained flushed. She resolved to have firmer control over her body but boy was she feeling horny.

Part 2 B

As they left the Sunil apartment and reach the coffee-shop, Asha noticed at the way male attention focused on their table. Mini had a tight t-shirt on and her heavy breasts demanded the attention, since they seemed to be wanting their freedom from the tight fabric. Asha herself wanted to feel and see them in all their glory. She was very much taken up by Mini. Mini knew the effect she had on Asha and was dying to taste her cunt juices. She sat close to Asha and kept touching her at the slightest pretext, thereby heightening the sexual tension between them. Sushil on the other hand was quiet. He was thinking that today is the opportunity to fuck this teasing bitch. He was encouraged by the fact that Asha was attracted to Mini. This would work to his advantage. He had a perpetual smile of a cat who ate the cream, knowing fully well that he was going to fuck Asha all afternoon. The main discussion all through the meal centred around Asha. Both Mini and Sushil were very insistent that Asha take-up modelling. They kept complimenting on her figure and sexy face and fair unblemished skin. Mini took all this opportunity to feel her skin, her face and generally indulge in light foreplay with Asha. Asha was taken-up by their compliments and she had no resistance against Mini taking liberties with her. She was so sexually charged that she had wet her panties and was dying to get fucked silly. They told her that she should have her portfolio taken and each one recommended various photographers. After the meal when Sushil was paying the check, Asha realized that she had left her purse in Sushil's apartment.

On reaching Sushil's apartment, Asha picked up her purse and started to leave, however Sushil insisted on taking a few snaps and went into the bedroom to fetch a camera. Mini pulled Asha beside her on the sofa and started talking and touching her. She told Asha that she would very much like to meet her again and take her to some good photographers. Meanwhile Sushil got his camera and asked them to pose

for a few snaps. Immediately Mini started hugging Asha in the pretext of posing. So much body contact with this huge busted model was too much for Asha. She too got bolder and started feeling Mini. This was all the encouragement Mini needed and soon she was tongue-kissing Asha. Asha was whimpering with passion. She had never been kissed by a woman before and was savouring her softness. Mini was now taking small bites on Asha's ear, face neck, Asha was on fire. Sushil had captured all this on film and had got very excited on seeing these two sexy women go for each other. He quickly removed his clothing and stroked his fat thick prick. He separated the two women, lest he miss in on the action. On seeing Sushil naked, his muscle tone and the thickness of his shaft, Asha felt afraid. Her mind was forcing her to say "Nooo Sushil, please don't fuck me , I am married", instead the words that came out were "OOOOOH My Gawd, itsss so beeeeg, Sushhheeeel". Don't worry Asha darling, said Sushil, just hold it, it won't bite. He brought his prick near her and placed her hand on it. Asha felt the throbbing prick and was creaming in her panties. Her eyes were wide open but her throat was dry. Mini sensing Asha's predicament, quickly brought her lips to suck Sushil's prick. But Sushil only wanted Asha and firmly pushed Mini aside motioning to her to take the camera. Now Sushil caught Asha by the back of her neck and brought his prick near her face. Asha could smell his prick now and involuntarily opened her mouth to suck it. Sushil felt overjoyed, seeing Asha was a willing participant, he slowly pushed his prick further in her mouth. This was the second time Asha was tasting , sucking a prick. First Raju and now Sushil. Her husband Rajesh was not adventurous in bed. Sushil expertly filled her throat with his prick and when he thought she was gagging removed it and rubbed her face with it. Asha took to the task with earnest now. She could taste Sushil's masculinity and could feel the power of his prick thru its throbbing. Meanwhile, Mini was busy clicking photographs. Asha's sexy face filled with Sushil's thick prick was too much for Mini, she was in the throes of an orgasm herself. The sight of such a sexy face licking Sushil's hairy balls and her hands all over Sushil's tight buns was awesome. Asha loved the feel of Sushil's buttocks and feeling their strength could well visualise the fucking she was going to get. Sushil too was very excited and about to explode. He controlled himself by stopping and asking Asha if she liked sucking his prick. Asha could only moan a gurgle in reply. He was delighted

in seeing this newly married woman offering no resistance at all. In fact she was hot and sucking, licking his prick profusely. Sushil then held the back of her head and started fucking her mouth, first with slow long thrusts and then with short fast jabs. As he exploded he filled her mouth with semen. Removed his prick from her mouth, lest she choke and came all over her sexy face, hair, shoulders, saree. Asha tried to swallow as much as she could. Suddenly Mini left the camera and started sucking Asha's mouth, face, to taste Sushil's cum. This was the second time Asha had tasted semen and she was loving every goblet, droplet of it. Asha's panties were thoroughly soaked and her thighs too were wet. She responded to Mini's kisses with gay abandon, whimpering and moaning loudly. She ripped Mini's t-shirt over her head and pushed the pink lacy bra from the top and fastened her mouth on one swollen nipple. Mini felt discomfited, feeling the tightness of the bra strap on her back. She roughly pushed Asha aside and removed her bra. The sight of her huge breasts with swollen nipples gaining freedom was too much for Asha. She lost control and with a loud moan latched on to them with her hands and mouth.

Sushil seeing the women, and especially Asha's horniness, could'nt wait to fuck her. He roughly pulled the women apart and carried Asha in his arms to his bedroom, where the airconditioner was on. Sushil ripped Asha's blouse off, and Mini helped him in removing Asha's clothes. On seeing her soaking lace panties, Sushil could not be bothered in removing them, he just yanked and ripped them. He saw Asha's cunt lips fully engorged with the blood pumping in them, her clitoris was fully erect. Her black cunt hair was neatly trimmed and the sight of black hair, creamy white thighs and pink cunt lips was too much for Sushil. He knew that Asha too was wanting him to fuck her. He laid Asha on her back and raised both her legs over his shoulder. He placed his prick near her flowing cunt juices and pierced the bulbous head of his prick into her cunt. Asha's cunt had never experienced such a thick, fat prick and although Sushil had only put the head in, her outer cunt lips where fully stretched. Asha screamed in pain. "OOOHHHH GAAWD III CAANNNT, PLEEASE NNNNOOOOOO SUSHEEEEEEL," she cried. There was cold sweat all over her forehead and face. Asha was really scared and got completely dry inside. "OOOOUI MMMAAA YOOU Are TEEEAARRINNGG MEEE AAIIIEEEEE".

Although Asha had been married for a little over two months, her cunt had never been so stretched. She started begging Sushil to please spare her. Sushil felt as if he was deflowering a virgin. This excited him no end and his proud thick prick throbbed even more. Mini came by Asha's side. Asha begged Mini to make Sushil stop. Asha expected Sushil to ram his prick fully in regardless of her dryness and fear. Sushil meanwhile removed the head slowly, putting some spit on it sank it again in her cunt. After repeating this a few times her cunt was able to accommodate his thick prick head. He now started inserting his prick bit by bit, thrusting and withdrawing. He got a slow rhythm going and sensed that Asha was now lifting her buttocks to meet his thrusts. Her juices were flowing freely and she could feel an orgasm approaching. Asha now clawed on Sushil's back egging him to go faster. Mini asked her how she was liking it. Asha managed a whimpering sound " OOH AAARGG HHHEES FFUCKING MEE SOOO NICCELY, IT FEELSS SOOO GOOD". Sushil now started thrusting and withdrawing faster and faster pounding Asha's tight cunt. His heavy balls were slapping against Asha's raised buttocks THWAP, TWAP, THWAP with each of Sushil's powerful strokes. Their bodies were glistening with sweat and the only sound in the room as Sushil increased his thrusts were of Asha's loud moaning and THWAP, THWAP, THWAP, THWAP of his ball slapping her raised buttocks. Sushil felt as if he had deflowered a virgin. Asha was thrilled at the power of his thrusts and for the first time in her life felt fulfilled , literally and mentally. Sushil kept on going THWAP THWAP THWAP and Asha could feel her orgasm imminent. Sensing this Sushil stopped pumping abruptly. Asha wailed " YOOU BASSSTARRD DOOONT STTOOP PLEEEASEE IIMM UNNGG CCOMMING.". " FUCK ME< YOOUVE ALWAYS BEEN WAITING FOR THIS YOUU UNNGHH URGGH AAIIEE OUIII MMAAAA", Sushil started thrusting hard and Asha came and came. " OOUUII MMAA UURRNNGH OOHRRGGD ". Sushil could not hold back any longer and exploded inside Asha, filling her cunt with his semen. He then collapsed on the bed beside them.

Part 2 c

Mini had been rubbing her clitoris bringing herself to orgasm , while Asha had been getting fucked. She longed to taste Asha's cunt juices and quickly started sucking her swollen cunt lips. She darted her tongue inside Asha's cunt and tasted Sushil's semen again. She also started teasing Asha's bud clit making her moan and writhe. Asha had never experienced anybody sucking her let alone a sexy woman. Mini needed gratification too and spread her legs over Asha's face and started grinding her soaked cunt on Asha's face. Asha was a quick learner and soon the two sexy women were having orgasms 69ing each other. The sight of these two sexy women doing each other excited Sushil and he developed a hard-on again. He pulled Asha away from Mini. Taking her by the shoulders he brought her near a rocking chair and he sat down. Then he motioned for her to sit on him. Asha stared at his thick prick and slowly sat on him taking in his prick inch by inch. When Sushil had his prick fully inside he remained absolutely still and concentrated on fondling, sucking, biting Asha's fair breasts. He asked her " Asha, does this feel nice". Asha was fully plugged up and although Sushil was only gently rocking, the fullness of his prick was bringing her close to another orgasm. " AAAH YYOUU ROGUE YOOVEE UUMM UUMMMN UURGGGHH OOOHHH YOOOUURR CCOOCKK IITTSS

FFFIILLEED MMEE UUNNGGH UUNNGHH UUUNNNNGGH OOOO AAAAAHHH" wailed

Asha.

Asha feeling his fullness inside her had another orgasm, but Sushil kept his prick absolutely still. Then he motioned Mini to hold Asha's shoulders from the back and he clasped her buttocks tightly. He stood up with his prick fully inside her and clasping her buttocks tightly.

Mini had the weight of Asha's shoulders on her. Sushil slowly started pumping his prick in and out of Asha's cunt. Asha was in midair and was receiving Sushil's powerful thrusts. Sushil increased the pace as did Asha's moaning which turned into a continuous wailing sound

AAAAHHNN AAHHNN AAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHN AAAAAAAAAANN

UUUUUGGGGGNNNNHHH, as she neared another orgasm. Asha was in throes of orgasm and her wailing was completely incoherent. Sushil then, withdrew his still hard and erect prick and they laid Asha on the bed.

Asha continued to whimper and moan, having never experienced such a thorough fucking in her life. Sushil meanwhile straddled Mini's flat stomach and propped two pillows under her neck. He then clasped both her huge tits with his penis tightly clenched by her breasts and began to breast-fuck Mini. He was really rough with Mini and would thrust his prick thru her breasts and into her mouth. Asha had not seen such a thing before and the sight of Mini's huge breasts being treated so roughly brought her to another wave of orgasm. Asha had no control over her cunt which kept throbbing for more. Sensing this Sushil stopped breast-fucking Mini and made Asha and Mini lie side by side. He raised Asha's left leg and Mini's right leg. He quickly propped pillows under their buttocks so that their cunts were raised and nicely positioned. Then he thrust his prick into Asha's gaping, throbbing cunt and gave long hard strokes. He then withdrew and did the same to Mini's cunt, holding one leg each together. Both Asha and Mini drew double the pleasure from this, since while one was being fucked, the other too was moving in the same rhythm. Sushil kept alternating and fucking them. He went on and on, both Asha and Mini continued to moan and wail as orgasm after orgasm swept thru their bodies. When Sushil could feel he was about to explode he withdrew his prick and let go of their legs. He straddled Asha's breasts and put his prick into her mouth. He loved to see such a pretty fair horny face sucking his prick. This is what he wanted to do to Asha since he first saw her sexy face. He exploded inside her mouth and this time roughly forced her to take-in all his semen. Asha gurgled and gagged but his semen kept coming in. Finally Sushil withdrew his fat prick from her mouth and rubbed his prick all over her sexy face and hair. He then collapsed on the bed along with them and continued to bite and nibble at whatever part of skin came in contact with his mouth.

Asha finally got up and went to the toilet to pee. Semen was still coming out of her cunt lips. She washed her face in the mirror and saw dried semen all over her body and hair. Her hair was all knotted with dry semen and try as she did she could not untangle them. Her hair, bastard had really done her in, how was she going to go home in this manner. Asha had always been particular of her hair, a lot of care and time went into taking care of it. Now this mess was unbearable for her. Also there were hickies on her neck, cheeks,

breasts and her lips just as her cunt lips were swollen. She thought, "My God, I better stay away from Rajesh till these disappear". Thinking of Rajesh she saw the time was 5.35pm and she needed to get back, bathe before he came in at aro 7.pm . They had been fucking away for more than 3 hours. Asha came out of the toilet to search for her clothes. Sushil saw her bending down and quickly got up and started slapping her huge buttocks. " Sali teri badi gannd ko chodne ka chance he nahi mila", said Sushil while slapping her buttocks. Asha saw that Sushil had got a hard-on again. Asha was turned on by Sushil's using vulgar hindi and by his slapping and kneading her bums. She replied " Noo Sushiil, Rajesh will be getting back, Please let me go, another time you can fuck me, I promise, please let me go now". Saying this Asha hurriedly started picking her clothes. When Asha saw the semen stains on her saree and torn blouse and panty she began to cry. Her saree was beyond repair, all crumpled and ripped in certain places. Mini came to her rescue by offering to give her clothes, but she did not have a saree, only the sexy black dress she had worn on the party night.. So Asha had no choice but to wear that dress without panties. Her swollen nipples could clearly be seen and the dress was very tight around the arse , she had to hike it higher, whereby the dried cum on her cunt hairs and inner thighs could be clearly seen.

Crying, Asha left Sushil's apartment. She had difficult walking in the dress and when she sat down to drive her car, the dress rode up and her swollen cunt-lips and semen matted cunt hair could clearly be seen. She put some paper napkins to cover her cunt and thighs from bus view and drove home. At stoplights Asha noticed that the vendors and beggars were having a field day staring at her almost naked body. On reaching home she prayed that nobody should see her and almost ran into her room, locking it. But lo behold her maid was doing her room and she came face to face with her. Asha lowered her eyes and asked her to get out of the room. The maid saw the dishevelled state Asha was in and quickly realized that her memsaab had been thoroughly fucked that day. She would use this knowledge to her advantage very soon. Smiling and staring up and down at Asha, the maid left the room. Unknown to Asha, her father-in-law too had seen her coming in, peeking from his bedroom. He was always spying on her. He knew that she had worn a saree and come back in somebody else's clothes looking

thoroughly fucked. He now saw an opportunity to have her the way he wanted. Furthermore, unknown to Asha there were photographs taken of her cock-sucking and fucking, which too could be used against her wishes.

The Debauchery Of A Young Housewife Part 3-4

Asha had been successful in hiding the love bites she had received during her fuck-session with Mini and Sushil. Her husband Rajesh was inwardly glad that Asha had not wanted sex for a couple of days. He was totally ignorant of the ravaging his wife had received at the hands of his cousin Sushil. However, Asha noticed the difference in the behaviour of her father-in-law and her maid towards her. Her father-in-law had become bolder and at the slightest pretext would brush his hands against her bum, breasts, arms. Asha felt insecure in his company now, and tried to avoid him as much as she could. Now whenever he wanted to play cards or be near her she would find some excuse or the other and avoid him. This incensed the old man, he had seen how thoroughly fucked she had looked , the evening she had come in somebody else's clothes, and wanted to fuck her too. The maid had started demanding favours of Asha, it had begun with small things like use of her lipstick, perfume, some money for a movie on her day off, but Asha was aware that she could demand bigger things and then what should she do. Asha felt very guilty of her sexual tryst with Mini and Sushil. She did not blame them, for they had only taken advantage of her sexual weakness , she had been a willing and wanting partner. She was happy that Mini had not called her as promised, since she wanted to avoid her due to her sheer embarrassment. She felt fully satisfied with the fucking she had received but had resolved to never repeat such a dangerous game again. He had no protection on , and she was scared that he may have impregnated her, after, all the semen Sushil had pumped inside her. The thought of their wild fuck session would send Asha's juices flowing. Asha had loved the taste of cock, the act of sucking a prick, licking and

feeling a man's balls greatly excited her. She had tasted two magnificent pricks, Raju's and Sushil's. Asha was very happy, having been fucked silly, her mood had lightened considerably and the feeling of frustration gone. She took extra care in looking after her husband. She thought of repeating such a fuck-session, but with her husband. Her husband Rajesh was shy in these matters, however Asha resolved to enhance their sex life by helping him to be more adventurous.

She started questioning Rajesh a lot to tell her all his past sexual escapades with his girlfriends. Rajesh had had no girlfriends and seemed reluctant to talk. On cajoling him, Asha found out that he had been to whores before marriage and other than that, had no sexual experience. She also found out that he had thoroughly enjoyed fucking whores. Asha asked him if he could fuck her while fantasising about her as a whore and not his wife. He said he could not. Asha replied leave it to me. She cajoled him to accept this idea. It will be fun, I promise, she said. That evening when Rajesh returned home in the evening, he found Asha in the bedroom looking like a whore. She had dressed in the thin-strap short dress of Mini's sans bra or panties. She had overdone her make-up and put on a bright red lipstick. She wore 6 inch stilettos and had sprayed perfume all over her body. She spoke to him while saying, " Cost you 1 grand for a blowjob, 5 if you want to put it in, 10 if you want to stick it in my arse and 20 if you want to me to stay all night". Rajesh was flabbergasted and speechless.

Asha went on " I have'nt got all day, what's your answer, I can take my business elsewhere". Rajesh was still speechless. Asha now switched to hindi and said " hazar rupaih moo me lanee ko, panch hazar choot me dalene ko, dus hazar gand me ghusane ke liye aur bees hazar raat bhar chodne ke liye, kya bolta tu". On hearing such talk from his prim-n-proper wife, Rajesh got very horny. He immediately grabbed her to kiss her. " Nahe nahe, mera chumma nahi lena, me chumma nahe dehti", saying this Asha got free of him. " Paile paise do phir maza looto". " Asha please I want to fuck you now" said Rajesh. But Asha would not relent. Seeing her stubbornness, Rajesh opened his cupboard, took out 20 grand and slapped Asha's face with it saying " Randi ye ley thera dam, ab tu meri sari raat ke liye". Asha started unzipping his pants and soon freed his semi-erect

prick. Before Rajesh could realize, Asha had taken his prick in her mouth and was busy sucking it, at the same time she was feeling and massaging his balls. Seeing his pretty wife with a cock in her mouth, Rajesh got very excited and could not control himself. He ejaculated in her mouth and soon went limp. Asha had only just begun, seeing her husband's shrivelled cock she was disappointed at him coming so soon again.

She resorted to removing his clothes and nibbling, kissing and biting him all over. This went on for some time, Rajesh then pushed her aside and went for a shower. Coming out he had changed into a kurta n pyjama and wanted dinner. Asha called the maid and asked her to bring their food in the room today. The maid seeing Asha in that short dress again smiled knowingly at her. That night for the first time since returning from their honeymoon, Rajesh and Asha had dinner by themselves in their bedroom. Asha was feeling very horny, her cunt juices were flowing, her nipples prominently swollen. The idea of wearing this dress of Mini's again was making her feel sexy. Rajesh noticed the change in his wife. While he ate he reflected on this. He asked her if she felt dirty sucking his cock. On the contrary said Asha, I loved it. Rajesh thought, how could such a pretty and neat person resort to sucking his prick. Had she done it before? This thought kept playing on his mind. He outright asked her if she had experienced this before marriage. Asha blushed and promptly lied by replying " You think I was sucking cocks before I met you, you bastard". Rajesh, satisfied with her answer, did not probe any further. After dinner, they watched TV for some time and then got into bed at each other again. Asha played with his balls and prick, while Rajesh was hungrily at her breasts. Asha started sucking his prick again, but try as long as she did, it would not get fully erect again. Finally she gave up and they both slept the night away. Rajesh slept soundly, while Asha tossed and turned in frustration. She had received no satisfaction. The fact of the matter being that since their honeymoon, she had not reached an orgasm with Rajesh. He came too quickly and then could not get it up again.

As the days passed, Asha resorted to masturbation in the mornings to relieve her sexual frustration. But as further days passed, this too did not help especially having experienced such a thrilling and fulfilling sexual activity with Sushil and Mini. She yearned for it again, but Sushil was away and Mini had not called her. She did not have her number or address. It was at this juncture, when Asha was most vulnerable that she got exploited again into something she would otherwise have never indulged in.

Asha became very edgy and irritable. The maid noticed this and being a woman herself knew that Asha was in need of a good fuck. One day in the morning after Rajesh had left, the maid came into her room and asked Asha if she needed a body massage before having her bath. She added that her previous memsaab used to get massaged often by her before bathing. On hearing this Asha agreed to give it a try. The maid who was named Veena asked her to lie face down on the bed and she would heat some oil and get the towels. On returning, Veena saw Asha lying face down with her nightgown and night on. She told Asha to remove them as the oil would spoil them, and she would too. Asha had no undergarments on and went to the bathroom and changed into a bra and panty only. Asha had indulged in fantasises about the maid Veena while masturbating at times and she felt excited at the thought of being massaged by her. On returning to the bedroom, she found that Veena too had stripped down to her bra and panty. She saw Veena had pretty lace bras and panties on and Asha realized they were imported. In her mind she thought that these were definitely stolen from her previous job. Veena was a small breasted, dark-skinned petite girl. Veena too eyed Asha in her undergarments, especially her heavy breasts that threatened to spill out of her bra. On seeing Veena stare at her, Asha blushed and lay down on her stomach in bed. Veena began on applying oil to Asha's shoulders and massaging them. She complimented Asha on her flawless fair skin . She then unstrapped Asha's bra from behind and started working on her back. Asha felt real good at this womans touch and both of them chatted on , with Veena saying that none of her earlier memsaabs had such a lovely skin and figure. With both of them feeling horny the talk soon turned towards sex. Veena ventured with saying that the new chokra cook they had recently employed was a harami. By now Veena was working on Asha's thighs and could sense her memsaab getting horny, by her sighs

and little moans as her thumbs brushed her cuntlips while stroking her inner thighs. Veena could see that Asha's panties were getting soaked. "Harami! What do you mean by that" asked Asha. Veena asked her to turn around, which Asha readily did not realizing that her bra was off. Veena saw Asha's heavy breasts with her nipples swollen now. She answered in a husky voice as she too was getting turned on. "Wo chokra bus nam ka chokra hai, par asli me bahut bada hai". "Kya mutlab tumhara" said Asha, "Usne kya tumhe cheda hai". Veena had engrossed Asha in her talk and was now freely applying oils and massaging her breasts and nipples. Asha was truly turned on by now and was more vocal in her sighing and moaning. Veena continued "memsaab uska khambe jaisa hai, mota aur lumba". On hearing this Asha immediately remembered that chokra Raju and Raju's massive prick. She let out a moan and said "UUNHH AANNH KHAMBA UURN KYA HAI KHAMBA UUNNHH BOLO NA AANH". Veena now clasped Asha's panties and started pulling them off. Asha raised her buttocks so as to help Veena in taking them off. Veena saw that Asha's panties were thoroughly soaked and that her cunt-lips were engorged. She saw the lust in Asha's eyes and could not control herself. She got down to taste Asha's juices. On feeling Veena's lips and tongue fingering her cunt Asha could no longer hold back she let out a wail as she came to a shuddering orgasm. Now Veena quickly removed her own undergarments and came over Asha, grinding her cunt on Asha's mouth. Asha started sucking her cunt juices and flicking her clitoris with the rapid movements of her tongue. Meanwhile Veena had pushed her tongue deep into Asha's cunt and was tongue fucking her. Both the women soon came to another climax.

Asha wanted to know more about the harami chokra cook. Veena said she would talk about it only if Asha allowed her to have a bath together in the warm tub. Asha agreed and soon both the women were in the tub lathering each others naked bodies. Veena couldn't get enough of Asha's breasts and continued playing with them while narrating her experience with the chokra boy. She told Asha that one night she had gone to his quarters to give him his bedding, since he had just joined that day. She saw him masturbating and was transfixed at the sight of his prick. While fingering Asha's clitoris under the water, she mentioned how wet she had got seeing him masturbating. Asha was moaning with desire imagining the prick. The chokra saw Veena and roughly caught hold of her. "Bus memsaab, usne kuch pucha nahen, mera

hath uske khambe per rakh diya". She then went on to narrate the screwing she received at the mercy of his prick. Asha had another orgasm on hearing the tale. Veena concluded by saying " Memsaab wo bahut harami hai, wo kehta hai ki usne kai memsaab aur aaya logon ko choda hai". On hearing this talk Asha could feel herself getting wetter n wetter, Veena's fingering and biting of her breasts were carrying on while narrating. " Memsaab, ap bach ke rehna, wo kehta hai ki ap mast maal ho aur apko chodne me bahut mazza aiyga". Asha moaned " AARRGGN
UUNNGGH MUJJEE CHOODDEEE GGAAA
AANNGGHH,AARRRHNNN.OOHHGGOOODDDDD
AAEEENNN ". She came to a shattering orgasm.

Asha had enjoyed her maid and vica versa. For once she did not feel guilty. She however felt a pang of jealousy, considering that the maid was regularly getting fucked by the chokra , while she being a memsaab had no sexual fulfilment.

Part 4 A

Part 4 Post your comments guys

Asha had enjoyed her sexual antics with her maid Veena. However, she was disturbed at the thought of the chokra boy Salim wanting to fuck her. This would get too dangerous, she thought. Her father-in-law , who was always trying to be near her might suspect something. She resolved to fire the new chokra cook Salim before anything untoward happened. The maid Veena was harmless, Asha could handle her. After all she wanted was, a few cosmetics, and she was a real good cunt-licker.

Unknown to Asha, the maid had narrated her whole fuck-session with Asha to Salim. She had told him how memsaabs panties had got soaked at her mentioning the size of his prick. She further told him how Asha had orgasms when she told her that be careful, Salim is going to fuck you. This excited Salim and that night he fucked the maid all night thinking of his memsaab. He was thinking of her fair skin, big

breasts and above all the huge gaand. Being a poor fellow, his initiation into sex had been thru buggery and fucking a woman's arse, that too a rich bitch gave him a feeling of complete control and power, albeit momentarily. He was aching to have his way with the memsaab.

Also unknown to Asha, were her father-in-laws plans to fuck her. He felt cheated that she get fucked by somebody else and come home. If his son could not fulfil her want, surely he should have the opportunity he thought. That way it would remain in the family. His sexual drive had been awakened seeing this sexy thing roam around the house spreading sexual tension all over. He had resorted to fuck a few prostitutes to relieve his tension but was dying to fuck Asha. He had a friend who ran a hotel near the New Delhi Railway Station, and had used the rooms to fuck prostitutes. His friend too had joined on such occasions. The father-in-law was planning in his mind how to take Asha there, where he could fuck her without any problems.

Rajesh, her husband was oblivious to the goings on in the house. He continued to fuck his wife occasionally. He did not realize the sexual frustration in his wife. The sex act to him was to come inside her, that's it. He had no experience. Asha however knew the difference. Having experienced a thorough fuck-session with Sushil and Mini. She knew what pleasure a man could give to a woman and also woman to a woman. Her cunt ached to get fucked thoroughly by a man. The few thrusts that her husband's small weak prick gave her occasionally were just not satisfying anymore. Yes small and weak prick, since having seen Raju's and Sushil's she could now compare.

That morning, after Rajesh had gone to office, Asha was feeling very horny and needed Veena to relieve her sexual tension. On calling the maid to the room and asking her to strip, Asha saw love bites all over her. Veena told her how Salim had ravaged her body all night and that her cunt was sore. Asha, on hearing this felt her cunt juices flowing and soaking her panties. She asked Veena to narrate in detail how Salim had ravished her. Both Asha and Veena could not control their passion as the story unfolded and were soon in throes of orgasm, licking, biting, nibbling and sucking each other. Although Asha had enjoyed Veena's narration, she was scared of the

chokra Salim. She wanted to find some excuse to fire him from the job. She slowly resorted to criticizing the food on the table in front of her husband and in-laws.

Before Asha could innocently fire the chokra boy, she fell ill. She had developed viral fever. For the first two days her body temperature rose up to 104 F and her husband stayed at home nursing her. On the third day when it came down to aro 100F he left her at home and went to work. Her father-in-law got the opportunity to be near her. The whole day he would constantly fuss around her and at the slightest pretext touch her head, face, arm shoulders to soothe her. He would see her in her nighty and get glimpses of her armpit, breasts and her creamy thighs. Asha was aware of his infatuation with her, but was helpless to avoid him. She let him take care of her giving him glimpses of her body. Rajesh, her husband on the other hand stayed away from her in the night also. Thus two days of receiving amorous attention from her father-in-law had got Asha pretty horny as she started feeling better. She could see the bulge in her father-in-laws trousers whenever he was near her and pretty much let him accidentally brush against her arm etc. her father-in-law could see his daughter-in-law looking with glazed eyes at his prick and saw no resistance from her at his touching. The time is ripe he thought, let me strike now. The next day being Sunday, Rajesh would be home, the maid would have the day off, and if he could get Rajesh out of the way he was sure he would be able to fuck Asha to his hearts content. He could feel she was randy and receptive.

That evening he told Rajesh that he needed for him to go and meet a particular customer in Sonapat. He had already taken an appointment for him. Rajesh readily agreed without seeing anything amiss. Sonapat was about 2 hours drive from Delhi and considering the time of the meeting, Rajesh would be way for the whole day. Asha's father-in-law was salivating at the thought of fucking her the whole day. Boy would he teach this chikni chokri a thing or two about sex. Whole day of fucking her, he could'nt believe his luck. Asha was oblivious of his plans, and the next morning Rajesh left for Sonapat. As soon as Rajesh left, her father-in-law entered her room to look after her. Before he could even proceed to seduce his daughter-in-law, he received a phone call from his friends house stating that his friends

wife had expired in the night and the funeral was now in the morning. He felt extremely disheartened as he would have to go, but consoled himself that he would be back by the afternoon and could still get to fuck Asha for a couple of hours. He told her to rest and hurried off.

Salim the chokra boy saw this opportunity and could not resist himself. He entered Asha's bedroom and asked her what to cook for lunch and if she needed anything now. He saw Asha in her nighty without the nightgown on. He saw her fair skin, her creamy thighs, her fair slender arms and the upper part of her milky and heavy breasts. Asha saw the lust in his eyes and felt scared at the same time horny. This chokra possessed a huge prick, she had been told by her maid, and inadvertently her gaze shifted to his crotch. Salim was wearing shorts and seeing Asha look at his crotch he grew bolder and stepped closer towards her scratching his prick. "Aap kya dekh rahi hai memsaab" he said, "kuch chaiye kya". Asha jerked her head to see him close to her rubbing his prick. "Unnh aahhm nahhi tum jaho abhi", Asha collected herself and said. Asha could feel her face getting flushed. Seeing this, Salim grew bolder and came right up to her bed. He protruded his pelvis closer to her face while ostensibly touching her forehead. "Memsaab ab to apka bhukar uttar gaya hai", said he keeping his hand still on her forehead. Asha thought the nerve of this chokra trying to act smart and touching her forehead. "Mere liye nashta le kar aao, chaldi" she said trying to summon authority in her voice. Salim smiled at her and said "Per aapko meri banaie hue cheez to acchi nahi lagti hai", saying this he opened his shorts and brought out his fully erect prick, "Ye to sarur acchi lage gi aapko", he said stroking his proud member. Asha let out a gasp at seeing his prick. It was really a khamba and shaped like a harpoon, having no foreskin. This was the first time she had seen a circumcised prick. Asha was speechless at seeing this awesome weapon and only a gurgling sound was coming from her throat. Salim knew that women became astonished at seeing the sheer size of his prick. He had shifted his hands from her forehead and was now cupping her face while showing his prick in all its glory. Asha felt frightened and at the same time could feel her cunt juices begin to flow. She said in a low voice coming out in gasps, "Mujhe aahn maaf uunh karo saleeeem, uunh please tum unnh chale jao". Salim smiled at her predicament and while massaging her cheeks said "Mai chale jaoonga, bus tum isse

haath me ek bar le lo". Salim was well aware of the effect his prick had on women. He knew that most women were scared of him seeing his prick, he had the patience to cajole them into submission and enjoyment. On cajoling Asha again, she replied in a trembling voice, " Pacca tum chale jaooge agar mai haath me luun gi". Salim smiled again and said "Pucca memsaab". Asha then brought her hand and held his throbbing prick. Her hand was so small and she could hardly hold his prick properly. Salim now asked her to open her mouth. Asha was transfixed at holding this amazing cock and did not hear him. "Kaaisa laga pacadne mein memsaab", Salim asked her. "Ab apne moo mein chooso isse" said Salim. On getting no response from this frozen woman, Salim took hold of his prick and rubbed her cheeks with it. Asha immediately said " Nahin, tumne kaha tha tum jaooge". "Thodasa chooso phir mein pacca jaooga", replied Salim. Asha opened her lips and Salim put his prick into her mouth. When he saw her eagerly sucking his prick, Salim knew that she wanted to get fucked by him. He grabbed her by her neck and pushed his cock further in. "Kaisaa lag raha hai mera lund, memsaab" Salim asked. Asha was busy sucking him and only gurgled in response. He knew that she was loving it when her hands started massaging his balls. He withdrew his prick and asked her to lick his balls, which she immediately started doing. Salim now wanted to see her fully naked and told her "Apne kapde nikal, mujhe tere mamme dekhne hain". Asha obliged by quickly removing her nighty and was now only in her lace panties. Seeing her milky globes getting free, Salim immediately latched onto them and sucked and bit vigorously. Asha screamed in pain as Salim was too rough kneading and biting her breasts. Salim roughly slapped her saying " Saali, Veena ke mamme aur choot tu chusti hai aur ab roti hai". He then proceeded to rip her soaked panties. Roughly pushing her legs apart he sank his mighty prick into her with a strong push. Asha wailed at the assault AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH OOOOOOOIIIIIII MAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA MMMEEIINN PHHHAATTT RRAAAHHHHIII HHUUNNN OOOIII MAAAAAAA. Salim was amazed at the tightness of her cunt. Her wailing excited him and he started ramming his cock in and out of her cunt. "Teri choot to bahut mast hai, mazza aah gaya". He was now into a fast tempo, sinking his prick fully in and taking it almost out.

Asha had never experienced such rapid and thorough fucking before. She lifted her buttocks to meet his strokes when he thrust into her. She was in throes of orgasm after orgasm and continuously wailing, " Aahh OOOHHnn UUNNGGHH UUNNHHGGG AARRRGG OOHhh UUNNNUUNNHHRRGG OOHHHHHHHHHHH". His balls were slapping her arse with each stroke. PHUUTH, PHUUTH, PHUUTH, PHUUTH Salim went on and on. When he was about to explode, he did not withdraw, and instead put his full weight on her and ejaculated deep inside her. Asha felt as if his semen would come out of her mouth. He then withdrew his limp prick and immediately put it in her mouth to suck it. Asha tasted his semen mixed with her juices and started sucking him. She was amazed at the size of his limp prick, much bigger than her husbands erect penis. Salim became erect again and flipped Asha over. He made her lie on her knees and placed his prick into her now gaping cunt. He proceeded to fuck her from behind, slapping her big buttocks as he went on and on. Asha had never been penetrated doggy style and loved it. The slapping of her buttocks along with being rammed in n out got her another series of orgasms and her knees turned to jelly and she collapsed on the bed. Her thighs and legs were quivering. Salim made her stand up but she could not do so without his support. Asha was like putty in this short chokra boys hands or rather his prick. Having come so many times Asha felt very weak. Her body was covered with sweat, both hers and Salims. Her eyes had a glazed look about them and her knees were weak and shaking. She had received love bites all over her breasts and cheeks, her buttocks were red from Salim's spankings. But Salim had only just begun. He lifted her and made her sit on Rajesh's desk, clearing all the paper with one swipe of his hand. He then proceeded to lift her legs over his shoulders and positioned his prick at her gaping cunt hole. With a grunt he pushed his prick deep inside with a hard thrust. " AAARRRGGHH, UUUNNHHGGGHH, AARRGGGHHH, UNNNNGGRRHH" wailed Asha as he began furiously to pump her with his cock. He had penetrated deep inside her in this position and was banging away. Her already red buttocks were further getting sore with the friction of the table beneath them. When he was about to come, he withdrew his prick from her cunt and pulled her face down to ejaculate all over her hair, breasts and her pretty face. Asha could not hold her balance on the table and was about to fall down, when Salim supported her and made her lie down on the marble floor.

Just then the phone started ringing, Salim picked it up to answer. It was Rajesh's phone and he asked for Asha. But Asha was in no state to be able to get up and walk to the phone. Seeing this Salim dragged her on the floor itself to the phone and gave her the receiver. He then sat down on the floor facing her and played with her breasts as she talked. Rajesh asked her how she was feeling and Asha could only manage a few grunts and whimpers. Seeing this rich sexy bitch looking so thoroughly fucked, Salim felt his prick getting erect again. He lifted Asha by her waist and buttocks while she was on phone with her husband and made her sit on his prick. Asha started gurgling as his massive cock stretched and filled her cunt walls again. Rajesh on the other end thought she was feeling unwell and about to throw up. Asha was scared that Rajesh might suspect something, so she tried to talk normally, but could not control her whimpering at times as Salim was lifting her by her buttocks and slowly fucking her. Salim was feeling excited seeing her talk to her husband on the phone while being fucked by him. He thought this rich bitch is trying to act normally, and thus increased his tempo driving his prick fully in.

Asha was now being bobbed up and down fast by this little chokra boy and started wailing, feeling another orgasm approaching. She still held the phone, all Rajesh could hear now was "UURRNNGH AARRGGHHN RRAAAAJJEESSH HHHHHH OOUUIII MAAAA". He kept calling her name, "Asha, Asha, whats wrong tell me". Asha continued wailing as she orgasmed still holding on to the receiver. Afterwards Asha had the presence of mind to sound normally and tell Rajesh that she had just thrown up. She was not feeling well come home soon, she said and closed the phone. Seeing her Salim replied "Accha natak karti hai tu Sali". Asha replied " PLLLEEEAAASSSEEEE AARRGGHHH MMUJJHEE UUNNNHHGGGHH CHHHHOOORR DDOO ABHIIII AARRRRGGHH SSSSAAALLLEEEEEEEEEEMMMMMMM". Salim laughed at her lying on the ground and pleading with him. He replied, " Abhi to teri gaand choodunga, kya mast gaand hai teri", slapping her buttocks as she lay prone on the floor. Saying this he picked Asha up from the floor and made her stand. Asha was too weak to be able to stand by herself and fell on Salim for support. Salim was shorter than her but much much stronger, he supported her weight and lay her down on the bed on her

stomach. He made her kneel on the bed with her arse jutting out.

Holding her arse cheeks apart he tried to push his prick into her

arsehole. "AAAARRHHHHHHHHH AAANNN

AARRNNNNNNNNNNNNNNN AARRRRRRRRNNNNNNNNNN", cried out Asha , as his

prickhead penetrated her arse. " Sali kabhi tere pati ne teri gaand

nahi mari lakti, tabhi tau tu itna phudakti rahti hai", said Salim as

he felt the tightness of her arsehole. He withdrew his prick and spat

on his finger and pushed it inside her arse. "OOOOUUUU

MMMAATTT KKAARROO SSSSAAALLLLEEEMMMMMMMMMM", cried Asha. But this

chokra boy was a master at buggery and he did not hesitate and pushed

his prick deep inside her. Asha wailed, "AAARRRGGGHHHHHHHH MAAIIIII

MMMAARR GGGAIIIII, MMMMUUJJHHEE TTTUUUMMMM

PPHHAATT RRAHHHEE

HHHOOO SSSAALLLEEEMMMM". Salim was too excited at her wailing to stop

now. He pounded and buggered her virgin arsehole. Asha had tears

rolling down her face as she was repeatedly assaulted by this chokra

boy. Salim soon ejaculated inside her and withdrew his limp prick

out. He left her room, as she was deliriously sobbing on the bed.

When he returned to his quarters, realization of what he had done dawned on him. He quickly packed his belongings and fled the house.

Meanwhile, the time was around 1.30pm and Asha's father-in-law

arrived back from the funeral. All through the day his thoughts had

been on fucking his daughter-in-law. He quickly reached her room so

as not to waste any further time. On reaching her room he was aghast

at what he saw. Asha was lying naked on her bed, sobbing softly, with

bruise marks and semen stains all over her. She was bleeding from her

arse . She saw him and started crying loudly. He hugged her naked

body and asked her who had done this to her. She told him that Salim

had ****d her. This girl whom he was dying to fuck and been having it

out with the chokra. He thought, first with somebody else, now the

chokra and god knows who else. He quickly ran to the servants quarter

to find him. Seeing that he had fled he returned back to Asha.

He sized up the situation when Asha pleaded with him not to tell

Rajesh or anybody else. He agreed and helped her bathe in hot water

and dress up. Next he himself cleaned up the room so as not to leave

any evidence of the fucking she had received.

The Debauchery of a young housewife Part 5

Asha had felt terribly embarrassed at her father-in-law seeing her in such a well-fucked and nude state. She had got scared and blurted out that Salim had ****d her. Actually she had been fantasising about him ever since her maid Veena had told her about the massiveness of his prick. Asha being sexually deprived in a way just could not resist being fucked by such a prick. Her memory of Raju's cock was still fresh in her mind and just thinking about it could still send her juices flowing. She had been horny for Salim's prick and had enjoyed their fuck-session, but only till he pushed his prick in her arsehole. That had been brutal and she had cried with pain and so was glad that the chokra had fled. With the help of her father-in-law, they had tidied the room before Rajesh had rushed back. Rajesh thought that his wife was really sick and was very concerned for her health. He told his father that he would be unable to attend the factory till Asha got better, and would he go instead for a few days. His father felt frustrated at this suggestion, but could do nothing else but mumble his compliance. He had thought that now he would be able to fuck Asha at leisure, but all his plans went awry. Rajesh also did not suspect anything, once he was told that the chokra cook had stolen some money from Asha's cupboard and fled. Since the amount was insignificant to them they did not pursue with the police.

Asha had seen the crestfallen look on her father-in-law's face, when Rajesh asked him to attend to the factory for a few days. She was glad of his help and knew, what she would have been asked to do in return. She continued to act unwell, when actually except for a little pain in her arse, she was perfectly fine. For the next few days, Rajesh continued to fuss over Asha while her father-in-law fumed at his frustration. Rajesh had hired a new cook, an old fellow and had also replaced the maid on Asha's insistence. Asha did not want to be blackmailed by her and thus had asked Rajesh to fire her,

while she herself remained in bed feigning sickness. On hearing of her being unwell, her parents came over to meet her too. They asked Rajesh, if it was okay by him, that Asha should spend a few days at home with them. After all, Asha had not been home even once since the day of her marriage. Rajesh relented and so Asha went with her parents, home. On returning home that evening, Asha's father-in-law was surprised to find her gone and very disappointed. His wife, Asha's mother-in-law, would be returning in a few days time, from her trip to attend her nieces' engagement and he would have no opportunity to fuck Asha.

On reaching her house with her parents, Asha was greeted at the door by the chokra Raju.

He was delighted on seeing her and stared lustily at her. Asha felt her face flush and redden. She had fantasised so much about this chokra boy, and how it would feel having him inside her. Asha felt very horny and happy at being home. Her parents noticed the change in her and attributed it on her being happy to come home. They did not suspect anything. Raju, too had fantasised a lot about her and felt that since she was married, now was the chance to fuck her silly.

During the course of the day there was a lot of sexual tension in the air between them. That night Asha could not help masturbating at the thought of seeing and being fucked by Raju's prick. For all her experience so far, his prick was the biggest she had seen. In a way it was her first love. In the early hours of the morning, Asha lay in bed, her cunt juices flowing in anticipation of being alone with Raju. For, all these years, it was he who brought her the bed-tea. She had purposely not worn panties under her nighty and lay flat on her stomach with her legs parted, so as to give him a full look at her creamy thighs and teasing look at her wet pussy. She heard footsteps coming up to her bedroom and the sexual excitement in her rose. However, she heard her mother's voice and on getting up with a jerk, saw her mother along with Raju. Raju the slimy fellow had seen her half nakedness and also saw her breasts jiggle on her getting up with a jerk. He could clearly see the swollen nipples thru the flimsy nightie. He knew that Asha wanted him too. Asha's mother quickly sent him away and told Asha, that now since she was married, she should't wear such flimsy clothes other than in her husband's company. Asha,

The fragile bed was creaking under the fast and furious fucking she was receiving now. Asha could hear a bell ringing equally furiously in the distant but was urging Raju to go on and on. Raju too heard the doorbell ringing but he too was in throes of passion and ignored it. " CHHHHHOOODDOO, MUUJJJHHEE CHHOODDOO OOUUUIIIIIII

MMMAAAAAAAAAA

AAUUURRR CHHOODDOO,AAAARRRGGGGHH UUUNNNGGGHHH
OOOHHHHHHHH

RRAAJJJUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUU", Asha wailed as she was gripped by a series of orgasms. Hearing this fair sexy woman wailing like a bitch in heat, Raju could not hold back now. He came inside Asha in powerful bursts and put his entire weight on her body. He began biting and mauling her breasts as he came and came inside her. Raju could now hear the bell ringing incessantly and quickly got up and tried to pull Asha up.

However Asha was in a delirious state and so he left her naked on his cot, whimpering incoherently and tidied himself and rushed down to open the main door.

Unknown to them, the neighbours servant had been woken up from his afternoon siesta by Asha's moaning and wailing. He had hopped across the short common wall of the n terraces separating the two houses to see what was the noise. Sure enough he had seen the fucking going on from the window and had been deeply aroused. He had been friendly with Raju and knew how once Asha had sucked him off before marriage. In fact these two servants had even been to prostitutes together. He was an old man of about 55 years in age, but seeing this rich sexy bitch being fucked had given him a tremendous hard-on.

Seeing Raju rush away into the house, he saw an opportunity and entered the quarter massaging his proud and erect prick. He saw Asha wantonly lying on the bed with her legs apart and her gaping enlarged cunt lips waiting to be fucked. Asha saw him with her glazed eyes and was too slow in her reaction. Before it could register that this old fellow could not be Raju, he was upon her and had pierced her cunt with his prick. The old man was in seventh heaven, feeling the tightness of this young woman's cunt and being able to fuck her with

no resistance or cry for help. He started thrusting powerfully with long and deep thrusts making the entire cot shudder with each thrust. On feeling his prick stretching her cunt walls, Asha began moaning loudly. Her body was responding to the fucking and she was moving her sore buttocks to meet his strokes. Her mind was rebelling, "MMMMAATTTTHH KKKAARROo OOOOOHHHH IIIIIIEEEE, MUJEEEE CCHHHOOODDO, UNNGGGH, AAIIIIIEEEEEEE OOOIIIIIMMAAAAA UUUNNNNGGGGHHHHHH". Asha was coming and coming again as this old fellow was ramming her. Hearing her loud protests, he placed his hand on her mouth and started pumping furiously. Asha while coming bit his hand and sunk her teeth deep into them. The old fellow was also yelling now as he shot his load deep inside her pussy. "AAAARRRRGGH SSSAALLIII CCCHHHOOOOOTTTTTT", he yelled as he came. Luckily for them, they were on the terrace and the sound did not travel inside the house. The old fellow quickly withdrew his limp prick and holding his bitten hand beat a quick retreat back to his own quarter. Asha lay on the cot, covered with sweat and breathing heavily. She was so far gone that had the old fellow not run away, she could not have stopped him from continuing to enjoy her body.

Meanwhile Raju had opened the door to see Rajesh and Asha's mother at the door. Rajesh had been ringing the bell for the past 10 minutes and her mother had just come. Raju was severely reprimanded for being so tardy in opening the door. He mumbled that he had been sleeping. Seeing his hair all dishevelled they believed him. Rajesh asked about Asha since he had come to take her home. Raju was in a fix. Calling out her name Asha's mother went into Asha's room. Not seeing her, she asked Raju where she was.

Thinking on his feet, Raju replied that she had gone home. Asha's mother said that her suitcase was still in the room. Raju replied that she had taken an auto and said that to give the suitcase to Rajesh when he came. Raju before going to the kitchen to make tea, quickly ran up to the terrace to his quarter. He saw Asha still naked lying on his cot. He quickly told her what had transpired and dressed up this groggy woman in her top and jeans and told her to go by the spiral staircase into the service lane and take an auto home quickly. He could hear his name being shouted and fearing another reprimand left the dazed woman.

Asha shakily got up and went down the servants spiral staircase into the back service lane. She saw the old fellow leering at her and lowered her eyes quickly in shame. Luckily she thought, Raju or anybody else does not know of this fellow fucking her. She walked on unsteady legs to the main road to hail an auto. Asha found a lot of people staring at her and some boys openly whistling at her. Her appearance was that of a thoroughly fucked woman. In his hurry, Raju had forgotten about her panty and bra while pulling her top on and pushing her jeans halfway up. Her hair was dishevelled and her lips were swollen, also her top was clinging on to her body with sweat, thus clearly exposing the outline of her braless breasts and swollen nipples for all to see. Luckily an auto stopped and she climbed in. All through the ride the autodriver kept glancing back to see her breasts jiggle with each bump. He purposely drove roughly to see her big breasts swaying in different directions. Asha bit her lip and kept her eyes on the floor throughout the journey.

On reaching home she was met by her father-in-law. He saw her state and surmised that she had been fucked yet again. He mentally cursed his luck at not getting any action himself while his daughter-in-law was being fucked by other people at will. Asha smiled nervously at him and went into her room and locked the door. She knew that the day was not far when her father-in-law would be fucking her now. She was lucky that her mother-in-law was back and so she could manage to fend his obvious desire.

The Debauchery of a young Housewife Part 6

Part A

Asha quickly locked her bedroom and went in for a bath, knowing that Rajesh would be home soon. She felt very energetic and happy. She felt satisfied with herself, but thinking about Rajesh, brought pangs of guilt in her. He was a good man even though he was somewhat lacking in bed, she thought. In a subtle manner she would ask him to take some sex advice from the numerous clinics that were advertised

in the newspapers everyday. He needed to increase his sex-drive and also stop the regularity of premature ejaculation. She had received immense pleasure from the people who had fucked her, namely, Sushil, Salim, Raju and even the old servant. She had had multiple orgasms and also seen the staying powers and sex drives in these men. Surely Rajesh, who was a tall, strong, well-built guy could rectify these shortcomings and they could enjoy themselves thoroughly in bed together. These thoughts were on her mind as she finished having a bath and changed into her flimsy nightie awaiting Rajesh. She further thought that so far she had been lucky in not getting caught but if caught the shame would be terrible and her whole world would crumble. Sure her father-in-law knew, but he was in no position to expose her knowing the shame that would befall his son too. She knew how to keep him at arms length now, especially since her mother-in-law was back. If somehow she could convince Rajesh to seek help, she would not need to be fucked by other men. Asha resolved in her mind to work towards getting Rajesh to seek help in this regard.

Meanwhile, unknown to Asha, her father-in-law was felling extremely frustrated at not having the opportunity to fuck her. Here his daughter-in-law was giving it to the servants of the house and he being the master was not getting any. Seeing her return home with that glow of being fucked silly on her face, greatly excited him, but poor chap all he could do was masturbate thinking of that look, and nothing else. His wife was here now and getting to fuck Asha her was going to be very difficult task. However, not being a man who was going to give up, he would keep looking for an opportunity.

Rajesh got home that night from Asha's parents house ignorant about any misdoings on her part. He had brought her suitcase of clothes with him. He had missed his wife and was glad to see her lying on the bed in such a flimsy nightie. He wanted to fuck her right away but was disturbed by the knocking on the bedroom door as he was kissing and fondling his wife. Asha had been feeling horny, just thinking about her dangerous liaisons and felt happy seeing Rajesh take the initiative in kissing her and was equally upset by the consistent knocking. On opening the door, she saw her in-laws, they had come to meet her. Her mother-in-law hugged her, welcoming her back and

presented her with two sarees she had received from her nieces' wedding. Her father-in-law, seeing her in a flimsy nightie felt blood rushing to his old prick and exploited the opportunity in hugging her while grinding his hard-on on her stomach and squashing her heavy breasts in the hug. Asha felt her father-in-law's hardness and was taken aback by his boldness. He then kissed her cheeks roughly while welcoming her back. Asha felt his sexual need and flushed in embarrassment. Rajesh did not find his father's behaviour odd and was still feeling upset at being interrupted. He excused himself to have a bath while his parents chatted away with Asha. Asha could feel her father-in-law stripping her body with his eyes as he was constantly staring hard at her flimsy nightie. Asha too was feeling her cunt juices begin to flow at this constant attention she was getting and lost no opportunity to give him glimpses of her naked flesh as she moved about in bed from one position to another. Her body was taking control of her mind yet again and she was slyly teasing her father-in-law while innocently looking and talking with her mother-in-law. "Teasing Bitch", thought her father-in-law, how I wish I had taken you when that Salim had fucked you senseless, feeling helpless to the situation. Rajesh returned from the bathroom and the whole family got up to go to the dining room to have dinner. The father-in-law (whom we shall refer to as Mr. Sinha from now on), walked behind Asha, and as he was the last person, he took the opportunity in feeling, kneading her buttocks as he innocently walked on. "Aha, two can play this game", he thought seeing Asha being helpless and letting him feel her arse to his absolute delight.

That night after dinner both Rajesh and Asha were absolutely horny. Rajesh, due to his wife's absence, and Asha due to Mr. Sinha's ministrations, and her fuck-session with the servants. Asha saw that Rajesh had a tremendous erection and instinctively got down and took his prick in her mouth and started sucking. Rajesh was taken aback by this action as he saw his pretty wife busy sucking his cock. The sight of her pretty face stuffed with his prick was too much for him and he immediately ejaculated. He was further amazed at her unflinchingly swallow his cum as he came. Asha only let go of his prick after it became limp. Asha was on heat and wanted a stiff prick inside her. Rajesh however was limp and Asha led him to the bed and started kissing him all over. She kissed his hair, face, nipples, bit

his shoulders and even took his limp prick in her mouth again. Rajesh pushed her away saying that he felt sleepy and pulled the bedsheets on his naked body and turned aside to doze off. Asha felt frustrated and irritated at him, however, she controlled her passion and did not say anything. Later during the night she again tried to arouse him, but Rajesh just brushed aside her attempts. The next morning after Rajesh had had a bath, Asha told him to sit beside her as she wanted to talk with him. She told him that it was almost six months since they were married and both his and her mother were hinting about a baby. She lied that she was not on the pill, (which she was, ever since the Sushil incident), and he too was not using a contraceptive maybe they should see their family doctor. Rajesh was aghast at the thought of discussing this with someone known to them and brushed aside her concern saying that it will happen don't worry. Asha kept quiet and thought, if he was going to sleep with her once a week or so, how in hell was she going to get pregnant. Also the real issue was not pregnancy, but to get him to see a sex advisor to increase his libido and staying power. She was on the pill, since she did not want to be pregnant so soon and also she could not risk it, what with all the fucking she was receiving to fulfil her needs. Seeing Rajesh's reluctance, she let it pass. She thought of a different approach.

A few days later when she was alone with her mother-in-law, Asha on being questioned, confessed on not using any contraceptives. Her mother-in-law was of the old school of thought, meaning, a child should be born as soon as possible to bind the marriage firmly. She in turn suggested that Asha should accompany her to see a Swami Baba who was renowned for his miracle cures. Her mother-in-law knew of so many cases whereby a child was soon born after consulting and seeing this Swami. Asha was reluctant but could not refuse. Thus an appointment was taken for next week. Asha thought that she would wriggle out of it by involving Rajesh, but on the contrary he agreed that this was the right course. Mama's boy, thought Asha, feeling helpless. On the day of the appointment, Asha reluctantly trudged along with her mother-in-law to see this Swami. On entering his ashram, they were made to wait in a very well lit room for his darshan. After waiting for about 30 minutes, Asha started getting restless and wanted to leave. Unknown to her all the scene in this

was being observed by the Swami in his airconditioned cabin on close circuit TV. The Swami was relishing the beauty of this sexy lass, as his prick was being sucked by a nubile girl. After ejaculating in the girl's mouth, he quickly rose to tidy himself and entered the room where Asha and her mother-in-law were waiting. Asha saw a tall well-built, bearded man enter the room wearing a white robe, baring his strong shoulders and hairy chest. She was transfixed by the penetration of his eyes and immediately rose to greet him by saying namaste and lowering her eyes. He motioned for them to sit and asked their problem. On hearing about it, he could hardly control his glee at the thought of seducing this young sexy married girl. He asked Asha to come up to him and paced his hand stroking her hair while looking deep into her eyes and softly asking her the date of her previous menstrual cycle. Asha blushed and looking at his feet told him. He quickly calculated and told the mother-in-law that Asha should see him for three days starting day after tomorrow . She should come at 5.30 in the morning at the break of dawn, when he would perform a special puja for three hours and give her some medicine after that. She was to consume the medicine at night, just before the sexual union with her husband on the third night only. He would guarantee her becoming pregnant before her next cycle.

Part B

On the appointed day, Rajesh drove her to the ashram in the morning and left saying that he would pick her up at noon. It was still dark when she entered the same brightly lit room and waited. Soon two young girls clad only in white robes entered the room and asked her to accompany them. Asha was surprised to see that they wore no undergarments and their breasts and pubic hair could be discerned very easily. They took her into another room, which was lit only by candle light and asked her to remove her clothes as she needed to be purified by holy water before the pooja. They hastily added that there was nothing to fear. Asha felt reluctant to take her clothes off and said so. Both the girls persisted that this was the way all women followed at the ashram for special poojas. On facing more

reluctance on Asha's part, they departed leaving her alone. After quite some time the Swami entered and requested Asha to comply. Seeing this huge man with piercing eyes, Asha felt compelled from within to agree. The Swami departed and the two semi-clad girls entered and started removing Asha's clothes. Unknown to Asha, the swami was watching the whole thing from behind the black curtains. He watched as this sexy housewife removed her clothes and then her panties and bras. He watched her milky breasts break free and stand proud and firm. He saw the dark black hair covering her cunt. Seeing all this his prick began to grow and stiffen. The two girls asked Asha to lie on the cold floor, while they massaged her body with aromatic oil. They began massaging her body slowly paying special attention to her bountiful breasts. Asha began to feel aroused at the touch of these women and the oil smelled lovely. She could feel her nipples getting taut and swollen . Her cunt juices began to flow and she started gasping at their deft touches. The girls smiled at each other, silently acknowledging the beginning of the debauchery of this young housewife. They had on many previous occasions performed this task on numerous young married women and relished their job. They could see Asha's cunt becoming moist as they stroked her cunt-lips occasionally. This one was really randy they thought. She was already wet and dripping and they had not even touched her clit. The Swami too was fully aroused by now and his thick shaft was throbbing with desire. "AAHHHHH AHHHHHHH OUUUUIIIIII", she was moaning as the girls were massaging her. "Achha lag raha hai tumko", asked one of the girls. "AAHHH HHHAAAIII HHAAINN BAAHHUUUTT ACCHHHAA UUNNGGHH", replied Asha moaning loudly. She was writhing with passion now on the cold stone floor. Asha reached out to feel the breasts of one of the girls, but her hand was quickly slapped away, "Yeh tu kya kar rahi hai", the girl said. Asha was pleading for them to make her come and feel their bodies . "AAHHHH IDDAAR AAOOO PPPASASS AAOOOO ,PLLEEAASSSSSEEEEEEE AAHHNNN", she replied in vain. The two girls stopped the massage fearing that Asha might have an orgasm. They were under instructions to prime her up so to speak, but not to indulge in any sexual activity. They pulled her up and helped her wear the almost transparent white cloth over her naked and shimmering body. Next they took her in a very brightly lit room and made her sit on the floor. Asha was still gasping from the excitement albeit

softly. The Swami then arrived and all three women arose to greet him. He came next to Asha and with one swift motion removed her robe, leaving her standing totally naked before him. He could see her body glistening with sweat and oil and her black cunt hairs were wet and matted . Asha was overcome by this big man, and required support of the other women to stand. The Swami poured ice-cold water on her body as Asha gasped and cried in surprise. He next took a small towel and proceeded to dry her body. He spent a lot of time kneading her heavy breasts and also rubbing her cunt with the rough towel. Asha was moaning loudly with pleasure as the rough towel was rubbing her clit and her cunt juices were flowing. The Swami then disrobed himself and was standing totally naked in front of her. Seeing the big man fully naked and also seeing his thick shaft throbbing in attention, Asha squealed in pleasure and got down on her knees to suck him. The Swami abruptly stopped her and asked "Ky kar rahi ho tum". "ARRGGHH, MMUUJJHHEE CCHHOOSSMNNAA HHAIII, PLLLLEEAASSEE", replied Asha frustratingly. " Yeh tum kya kar rahi ho, hosh mein to ho tum" replied the Swami. "Tum shadi shuda aurat hoke ye kya kar rahi ho". Asha was sexually very excited and wanted to be fucked right this instant. She blurted, "Mujjee CHHOODDOO, HHAII MMUUJJHHEE CHHOODDOO SWWAAMMI JEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE".

Unknown to her, this was all being taped and having her consent was of paramount importance. In some cases, wherein the woman complained to her family that the Swami had ****d her, this tape would be shown to the family members. So far the need for using such a tape had arisen only once, and that too not for any complain. The Swami had needed to get his work done through a politician , thus he cajoled the woman to sleep with this pot-bellied politician or he would show the tape to her family members. Needless to say the woman agreed to the blackmail. Nearly all the young married women were brought in by their mother-in-laws and thus were compliant to Swami's instructions and fucking, knowing that a worse fate lay in store for them at home.

The Swami was pleased to see that this sexy woman Asha was so eager to be fucked. She was whimpering in passion. He would have a good time fucking her. Seeing the Swami naked and his prick throbbing in erection, Asha was wet and excited. She had not received a thorough fucking since the time with Raju and that old servant. Looking at

Swami's stiff thick prick and seeing his strong muscled body, Asha was moaning and could feel her cunt juices flowing. Asha was delirious with desire having been excited by the two sexy girls and now seeing the tall strong and hairy Swami. He is built like a wrestler thought Asha. Her husband was tall but was weak in the sex department. All this while, Asha had been fucked by short guys except for Sushil, but this Swami standing in front of her was a very big and strong man. Asha desperately wanted to feel his prick and was puzzled by the manner of this man denying her the pleasure. "MMMUUJJHHEE CHHOODDDOOOO AARRHHNNGGGGG SWWWAAMMMEEJJEEEEEEEEEE", wailed Asha whimpering loudly.

The Swami was pleased to see this voluptuous woman so excited and willing. He took a step closer to the kneeling woman and taking his prick in his hand brought it near her face. Asha opened her mouth expecting him to stuff it in, however the swami teased her by swishing it near her mouth. He saw the eagerness in this woman as he moved his prick near her lips and seeing her trying to take it in her mouth. He slapped her face with his prick and laughed, signalling to the two girls to lift Asha and take her into another room. Asha's shoulders, were tightly clasped by the two girls as they led her into another room. As she was pushed in she saw another brightly lit room with a huge bed and the ceiling covered by mirrors. It was pleasantly airconditioned and the walls were covered with lewd pictures of men and women engaged in sex. The Swami entered the room and motioned for the two girls to leave them alone. When they were alone he picked up Asha and threw her on the bed. Asha was surprised at the strength of this man. He had picked her up like a baby and flung her on the bed. Asha was a voluptuous woman who weighed aro 72 kgs and was 5' 7" in height, by no means a small woman and yet this man had effortlessly picked her up. She stared at him in awe as she awaited to be fucked by him. Still smiling at her the Swami said, "Tumara pati, tumhe bachha nahin de sakta, koi bat nahin, mai tumhe bhar doonga". Asha could only moan with desire in reply.

part C

The expert fucker Swami positioned his prick near her swollen cunt and with one stoke pushed the bulbous head of his prick into the wet and dripping cunt. "AARRGGGGGGHH, UUNNGGHHH OOUUUIIIIIIII MMAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA, cried Asha as her outer cunt-lips were stretched by the Swami's prickhead. So excited with desire was Asha that she wailed herself to an orgasm at the thought of this man entering her. The Swami pushed his prick fully in as Asha's cunt muscles pulsed with orgasm and started giving her long and slow strokes. Such was his strength that Asha felt a hot and searing feeling in her cunt as he stroked her and she started meeting his assault by lifting her buttocks to meet his thrusts. "UUNNGGHH JJJOORRRRRRRR SSSAAAIII AARRGGGHHHH CCHHOODDOOOO", she urged the Swami. The Swami was delighted by the tightness of the cunt and started stroking shorter and faster seeing her breasts flap about with his strokes. He too was most excited at having this sexy woman to himself and soon came deep inside her, filling her tight cunt with his semen. Asha could feel his hot semen inside and thanked herself for being on the pill or else surely this man would have made her pregnant with the hot semen he had pumped inside her. The Swami then pulled her up like a rag doll and made her sit on his lap. He busied himself with kissing, nibbling, kneading and biting her sexy face and heavy breasts. "Accha laga tumhe", said the swami while slobbering all over her face. "UUUUMMMMM SWWAAMMIJJII UUUUMMMMMMMMMNNNN", Asha replied, felling hot with desire again as she felt his hardness on her buttocks. The Swami clasped her legs together and kept them straight pointing towards the ceiling as he grasped his prick and pushed it into her cunt again. In this position her cunt appeared to be tighter with her legs clasped together and Asha felt her cunt walls being fully stretched by his prick. The Swami began bouncing her on his lap and his prick moved in and out like a well oiled piston. Asha's breasts were flapping near his mouth and he bit them at times to hear her squeal in pain and desire as she was being fucked. He then moved the finger of his hand under the buttocks to insert it into her arsehole as he bounced her faster up and down. Asha was squealing with desire as she felt herself about to cum and the feeling of an orgasm approaching with

the pain of the finger fucking her arsehole at the same time was too much for her. She came in waves of pleasure and pain and wailed loudly, "SSWWAAMMIIIIIIIIIIIII OOOOOOOUUUUUUUUUUUU MAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA". The Swami then withdrew his erect prick and carried Asha to the bed again. He set her down and made her suck his finger which had penetrated her arsehole. He enjoyed the wave of humiliation sweeping her face as she was made to suck his finger. He then flopped her on her stomach and made her lie on her knees as he grasped her big buttocks and pushed his stiff prick in her cunt from behind. Just as the servant Salim had done, the Swami began riding her and slapping her buttocks hard. He rode and rode and slapped and slapped, inflicting this fair sexy woman to pleasure and pain at the same time. Asha was wailing with pleasure and crying with pain as her cunt-lips pulsated with orgasm after orgasm. The Swami went berserk with desire and kept ramming her cunt rapidly as he too shot his load inside her again and slumped on top of her. Asha felt his immense weight as she was crushed underneath this man and they both lay covered with sweat and cum gasping slowly and motionlessly.

The two girls entered the room again and took hold of Asha as the Swami rolled off her. As Asha walked unsteadily supported by the two girls, she saw the Swami lying on the bed with his prick now limp and smiling at her. "Kal phir thik time pe a jaana, aur choodna hai tumhe", he said, as Asha was led away. "Aaouingi", replied Asha hesitatingly. The two girls took her into a bathroom and made her stand under the shower with cold water running as they soaped her. As they were soaping her clean the Swami entered the room with his prick erect yet again. He roughly caught Asha by surprise and lifted her one leg and pushed his prick fully in with a mighty

thrust. "AARRGGGHHHH
UUUNNNNGGGGHHHHHHHHHHHH" gasped Asha, at this unexpected assault. The Swami supported her with one hand and began fucking her yet again. The two girls were also wide-eyed and surprised since this had never occurred before. They stood in sheer excitement as this big woman started moaning with pleasure at the fucking she was receiving. One of the girls could not control herself and started masturbating, while watching the fucking. Both the Swami and Asha came yet again, and the Swami withdrew his limp prick and let go of Asha as he left the room. Asha's legs were like jelly and she fell to the floor with the shower raining on her. The two girls who were wet with desire pounced

on her now, one latching on to her face and breasts while the other started sucking her cunt. Asha was wet and dripping again with desire as these two girls brought her to another series of orgasms. Only Mini had eaten her cunt before this and she found that she loved it. The Swami entered the room again breaking up the action as he announced that Asha should be readied up now to leave as her husband was waiting for her. As the girls dressed her up, Asha thought that 4 hours had transpired so quickly, what with all the pleasurable fucking she had received.

Rajesh rose to greet her as she stepped into the room along with the Swami by her side. He could notice her face glowing and felt that the pooja had gone off well. Schmuck that he was. Swami told him to bring her in tomorrow too and smiled at Asha's nervous glowing face. At home during lunch time after Rajesh had left, her father-in-law accosted her and asked about the pooja. Asha lowered her eyes as she told him that the Swami had performed the pooja very nicely. Her father-in-law asked her that tomorrow morning he needed to take her to sign some papers at the bank and he would pick her up after the pooja. Unknown to Asha he had planned to take her to his friend's hotel (the one he had used many a time to fuck prostitutes) and finally get to fuck this sexy woman.

The Debauchery of a young housewife Part7

After lunch that day, Asha locked her bedroom and went in the bathroom for a nice long hot water tub bath. She reflected on the days enjoyment. The Swami was really an experienced fucker. Just thinking about him and the fuck, made her horny again. He was going to be fucking her for the next two days. The two girls were sexy too and she really liked the way one of them had been bold enough to eat her cunt. She wished that the girls would join in with the Swami. That would be really erotic and fun. She wanted to see them fucked by the Swami. All these erotic thoughts made her cunt juices flow and Asha began to masturbate thinking about them. She had noticed that the two girls had had their pussies trimmed and Asha got up from the

tub to use Rajesh's razor to shave her cunt. She had never done this before and felt thrilled as her pubic hair was all shaved off. She took a good look at her shaved cunt and thought it looked like a cunt of a small girl. She then started playing with her clitoris and soon had an orgasm. After her relaxing bath, she decided to sleep off the afternoon. Just as she was about to doze off, there was persistent knocking on the door and she arose to open it. Lo Behold, it was her father-in-law. He had playing cards with him and asked if she would like to play for a while. Asha was wary of him and wanted to refuse and started mumbling so. However, he brushed aside her feeble protests and sat on her bed and began dealing. Asha reluctantly started playing.

Asha became aware of her flimsy nightie on seeing the lustful looks that her father-in-law was giving her. She had worn this old nightie of hers to relax and sleep in the afternoon. It was almost see through now having been worn so so many times. She thought of changing, but quickly changed her mind, knowing that her father-in-law had seen her naked and crying after being fucked by Salim. His lecherous looks were also giving her pleasure as she loved to tease this old fellow. She purposely bend low while picking the cards so as to give him a teasing look at her ample breasts, knowing that he could not make any moves on her with his wife in the house. The father-in-law was getting very excited, knowing this hot bitch was teasing him. He was going to fuck her in peace tomorrow at his friend's hotel, after he picked her up from the pooja. When Asha started touching his arms and hands pouting her sexy mouth at him in the pretext of play, he got very excited and could not control himself. He caught hold of her hand and placed it on his throbbing prick, enjoying the look of surprise and astonishment on her face. Asha gasped as she felt the heat of her father-in-laws prick . It was so rock hard , that for a moment she could not believe it to be his prick, till she felt it throbbing. "UNNGGHHH, SASURJI, YEH KYA KAR RAHE HO AAAPPPP," said Asha , softly. "DEKHO GI KYA", replied her father-in-law, equally softly. "NAHHIN NAHHIIN UUMMNNN KOI AAA JAYE GA", Asha replied. Seeing her making no attempt to free her hand from his grip, he became bolder and said , "JOR SE PAKDO, DEKHO MAIN UBH BHI JAWAN HOON". He felt Asha touch his prick a bit more firmly now, feeling

excited he said, " KAL MAIN TUMHE DEKHAON GAA , TUMHE CHODUNGA AUR

TUMARI JAWANI KI PYASS BHUJAOONGA, MERI ASHA RANI". Feeling his hard prick through his pyjamas and hearing his intentions of fucking her tomorrow, made Asha very excited and her breathing became heavier. Her body would not allow her to remove her hand from feeling his prick. She kept on thinking , his prick was so hard and so thick as her cunt juices began flowing. Seeing his sexy daughter-in-law unable to protest and breathing heavily now, he continued, " MERI ASHA RANI, MAIN TUMHE BAHUT MAZZA DOONGA, TUMHE CHHODKAR MAST KAR DOONGA". He then moved closer and pulled Asha closer to him in a tight hug. "UUNNNGGGGHHH AARRGGGGHHH OOOHHHHHH SSSAAAASSSUUUURRRRJJJJJEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE", Asha gasped as her father-in-law hugged her tightly, moving his hands on her back and buttocks. She was overcome with desire and was on the verge of an orgasm, hearing her father-in-law talk in this manner. He could have fucked her right away, seeing that she was overcome with passion, but it was too risky, what with his wife being in the house . He clenched her buttocks tightly and said, " MAIN TUMHARI CHOOT SE TUMHARA RAS PIYONGA MERI ASHA RANI". On hearing these words Asha began moaning louder as her father-in-law quickly put his hand on her mouth to muffle her moans. Asha was thoroughly wet now and her cunt-lips were swollen and straining against her soaked panties. Her father-in-law's dirty talk coupled with her own vivid thoughts had brought her to an orgasm as she clenched his prick tightly as she moaned and came. Just then they both heard her mother-in-law asking the servant loudly about where Saab was as she approached Asha's bedroom. Asha jumped of the bed with a gasp and headed to her bathroom still whimpering in orgasm. The father-in-law tried to hide his erection while rubbing the sweat caused by the sexual tension on his brow and face. He dealt a hand of rummy as his wife walked in. She admonished him for sitting here and playing cards in the afternoon, not letting her bahu rest after the long early morning pooja. He mumbled and meekly followed his wife out of Asha's bedroom.

Asha was trembling with fear and excitement inside the bathroom as she heard her in-laws depart. SHE THOUGHT:- This was too dangerous. She must not let her body control her. On the other hand how could she exercise self control. She was sexually frustrated and her

husband was unable to give her satisfaction. She was young and healthy and having tasted fulfilling sex with others, she loved being fucked and thus could not control herself. She loved feeling big hard pricks and her cunt loved it too. Her husbands' weak prick was not enough. However having her father-in-law fucking her would be just too dangerous and she resolved to avoid him altogether. She would not go with him to the bank tomorrow, she would find a way to wangle out of it.

She locked her room door and slept for a couple of hours. On awaking, Asha decided to go to the club to play some badminton. This way she would get some exercise and also be away from her in-laws till Rajesh came home. On reaching the club, she quickly changed into a white skirt and white t-shirt in the women's locker room. The club was quite strict on dress codes and one was not allowed to play in casual everyday clothes. Since Asha did not know of any person there, she approached the marker for a game. The marker agreed to play for a 20 minute session. Asha found herself being made to move all over the court as the old marker gave her a workout. Unknown to her, a group of school boys, aged aro 15-16 years were avidly watching her. They were watching this sexy woman running all over the court and her boobs jiggling with her efforts. Also her skirt was quite short and they were desperately trying to get a glimpse of her panties as she bend down to retrieve the shuttlecock. At the end of the session, Asha was sweating profusely, with her t-shirt clinging to her body and becoming semi-transparent with sweat. As she was sitting down wiping herself with a towel she saw these teenage boys coming over to her. There were three of them and they greeted her politely, asking her to make the foursome for a game of doubles. Asha politely agreed for one game, but after some time. Two of the boys went off to the court to play, while the tallest boy named Vicky sat down with her. Vicky introduced himself and talked about his friends while eyeing her body all over. When Asha mentioned that she was Mrs. Sinha, Vicky complimented her on her looks and figure saying that he was gonna ask her which college she was attending. Asha blushed at his compliment and felt good. Soon it was time for the game and Asha went to partner Vicky against the two other boys. Seeing Vicky play, Asha could not help admiring his agility and physic. Vicky on the other hand was always retrieving the shuttlecock when it fell near Asha and getting

a glimpse of her upper thighs and panties. Once or twice he even brushed against her albeit accidentally and felt the softness of her breasts, always apologizing while doing so. By the end of the game Asha heard herself saying never mind at his apologizing, while Vicky had had a good feel of her breasts and thighs during the whole game. Asha excused herself and went for a quick shower and change. In the locker room, there were open showers and Asha stripped naked to the admiring glances of a few girls that were there. Unknown to her at that time, Vicky's girlfriend Karuna was there eyeing her. She had seen the way Vicky was feeling up this woman during the game and she had entered the locker room just to see Asha naked. Karuna was jealous and at the same time excited by seeing this sexy woman. Asha quickly changed and went home.

At the dining table that night, Asha found her father-in-law unusually chirpy. He was in a good mood thinking about fucking her tomorrow. Asha was in a fix, how to get out of this dangerous liaison. That night, her husband fucked her for a child. It was so boring for her, he was out before he was in. He really is a weak man, thought Asha, such a tall well built guy, but with a limp small prick and low sex drive. He really needed to see a doctor, instead she was being sent to a Swami.

Part B

Next early morning, Rajesh dropped her for the pooja. Asha was very excited at the prospect of having sex with the stud Swami again. This time she was made to wait alone in the room for over an hour. Unknown to her the Swami was fucking another newly married young woman. After an hour the formalities were dispensed with and Asha was lead by the two girls directly to the Swami's room. Asha began to strip as soon as she saw him. Seeing the eagerness to be fucked, the Swami was elated. He made the naked housewife sit on his lap, letting the softness of her buttocks arouse his prick. Asha felt his prick hardening under her buttocks and she hugged the Swami, crushing her breasts against him. The Swami cupped her breast in his hand and

started moving his thumb in circles around the nipples, but making sure of not touching the nipple. He was teasing her and Asha began little gasps of pleasure. Next, without any foreplay he picked Asha up from his lap and in one quick and deft movement implanted his now erect prick in her wet cunt. "UUUUUUGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGG", cried Asha as she was taken in surprise and her pussy filled and stretched. Having his prick fully in, the Swami did not bounce her on him but instead concentrated on her hanging breasts in front of his face. He nibbled, licked, bit and chewed them to his hearts content, hearing this sexy woman moan and having his prick inside her. "Kal rat ko, pati ne chodha tumko" he said to the moaning woman. "UUNNNGGH HHHAAIIIIINN HHHAAIIIIII SSWWWWWAAAMMIJJJEEEEEEEE", Asha replied

enjoying this talk and the fullness of his prick. "Acha chodhtha hai tumhe", went the Swami, now bouncing her slowly on his prick. "UUNNNGGGHHHGG OOOOUUIIIIIII MMMAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA NNNNAAHHIINNNNNNNNNN SSWWAAMMIJJJEEEEEEEE', Asha cried as she had her first orgasm of the day. Seeing her in such a state the Swami hugged her tightly and bit her lips as she was wailing. He too reached an orgasm and shot his load straight up into her. Asha felt the rush of hot semen inside her and thought it would come out of her mouth. The Swami kept coming while hugging her tightly and nibbling her body with passion. He then stood up with his prick still in and carried her to the bed. It was only now that he noticed that she had shaved her pussy clean. It greatly excited him to see such a big voluptuous woman with a cunt looking like that of a school girl. One of the girls also saw Asha's clean shaven pussy and felt horny. She lay down on the bed next to her and fastened her mouth on Asha's dripping and shaven cunt. Asha started moaning, feeling the softness of her tongue licking her clitoris. She loved the feeling of her cunt being eaten and wanted to do the same to this girl. She moaned, " Idhir dao unnnngh tumari choot uunngg mujjjhhee deeyyoooo". The girl obliged and soon both the women were in a 69 position sucking, licking and nibbling at each others clits, cunt-lips and tongue fucking each others wet cunts. The Swami felt greatly excited at seeing this and sat down on the bed next to the moaning women. He put his finger in Asha's arsehole and fucked her while her cunt was being eaten. Asha wailed with pain and pleasure as she came and came. The Swami then straddled her stomach and placed his stiff prick between her breasts.

Swami , now stroking her arsehole with his prick. Asha felt as if her bums were split wide open and continued crying with pain. However, sure enough she started enjoying this sensation of the prick stroking her arsehole and began moaning in pain and pleasure. Just then a girl entered and told the Swami that Asha's Sasurji had come to pick her up. The Swami and Asha were both consumed with passion and did not pay heed to the girls words. The Swami kept ramming his prick in her arsehole as they both came. The Swami was really spent now, what with fucking a new woman before this and he collapsed with all his weight crushing Asha. On being prodded, he got up and told the girls to give Asha a bath and dress her up to leave. Asha begged the Swami not to give her to her father-in-law, "Swamiji, main aise unke pass nahin ja sakti, who samaj jayege, please unko bolo ki main nikal chuki hoon, main auto pakad ke chali jaoongi", she implored the Swami. Sensing an opportunity here, the Swami relented on the condition that she do him a favour to. Asha immediately agreed without knowing the favour. He then told the girl to tell the Sasurji, that Asha had already left. The Swami then asked Asha to come at 10.am tomorrow, instead of early morning. Asha agreed and went for a bath. On getting dressed, she slipped out of the ashram and caught an auto.

Part C

Asha did not know where to go and looked lost when the auto driver asked her. He was eyeing her from the mirror as she took her time to decide. "Hotel main janee ka hai kya", he said mistaking her for a high class whore. Asha felt angry understanding his insinuation and blurted out connaught place. She had decided to go to the bank herself and sign the papers. On reaching the bank, she went directly into the manager's cabin and introduced herself. The manager was an old fellow called Mr. Bakshi, and seeing this sexy woman he was all attention. He called for tea and asked the peon to get the necessary papers to his cabin. He was continuously staring at Asha's breasts while talking to her. Asha then realized, that in her hurry, she had not worn her bra or panty and thus her swollen nipples were outlined

against her thin saree blouse. That's why the auto driver mistook me for a whore she thought. Asha blushed at his gaze and allowed the old man a free show so to speak. Mr. Bakshi stared at this god sent apsara in front of him and was irritated at the promptness shown by his peon in getting the papers fast. He asked Asha to sign, and he got up to stand behind her to explain where the signatures were required. Asha did not know or care what she was signing and did so at Mr. Bakshi's instructions. Standing behind her he got a good look at her cleavage and the deep valley between her fair milky breasts. On the pretext of showing her where to sign he brushed her arms and pressed his crotch against her back and shoulders. Asha was aware of the excitement in the old man from the feel of his stiffening prick, but pretended not to notice. He made her sign and sign, all the time rubbing himself against her, seeing she was not objecting. After it was done, he reluctantly asked for her photographs. Asha had not known about this and did not have any. She said that she would send them on Monday. Mr. Bakshi saw an opportunity to be closer to this apsara and in his gravest voice said that he needed them today itself. "No problem, Mrs. Sinha, I'll come with you and we shall get them today from a nearby photo studio", he said, seeing she was lost for words. He again summoned his peon and asked him to tell the driver to get his official car in the front. So he and Asha went in the banks car to a photo studio. In the car he sat close to Asha letting his leg rest against hers and keeping his arm around her shoulders as he talked about his important post to her. Asha felt his hand rubbing her shoulders as he talked and saw the bulge growing in his trousers. He told her that if she ever needed a loan quickly, he would most certainly oblige her, all the while rubbing her shoulders. He told her of his important position, and how much loan he had given to her husband's company. He also told her that he had been at her wedding, and what a beautiful bride she had looked. As the old ambassador moved over the bumpy roads, he saw her breasts jiggle and he pressed closer to her at each turn of the car. Asha could see a huge bulge in his trousers and was getting excited herself. She loved big cocks and from the size of the bulge, she knew that this old fellow possessed a big one. Mr. Bakshi saw her gazing at his stiffening prick and became excited and bolder as he now rubbed her neck and started praising her beauty and figure. He possessed a monstrous prick. So far he had managed to seduce and fuck all the

women, married or single, he had wanted to from his branch. His reputation of having a huge prick had spread through the organization, thanks to the women he had fucked. Seeing this woman staring at his bulge as he fondled her neck, Mr. Bakshi was feeling elated and horny. But alas, the driver stopped the car saying that they had arrived at the studio. Mr. Bakshi and Asha got out of the car and he took hold of her by holding her arm high up near her armpit, so as to feel the roundness of her breasts with his knuckle while walking with her. He too had difficulty in walking, trying to subdue his erect protusion.

Asha was feeling excited and very randy with this old bold fellow. She allowed him his excesses, wanting to see what would happen next. How bold would he be. She purposely pouted her lips while talking to him and let him have his way. She liked the feeling of power she had on him. In the studio, the attendant asked if they wanted a 5 min polaroid photo or the regular passport one which would take 2 hours. Mr. Bakshi immediately vetoed the polaroid photo saying the bank would not accept that, and asked for the regular passport one. He fussed over Asha, while making her sit on the stool and in the process brushed against her breasts and cupped her face for her to pose correctly. Asha was horny, with all his touchings and pouted her lips to pose for a sexy snap. His bulging crotch was directly in front of her face as he was fussing with her hair and face. She wanted to unzip this old man there and then to see and taste his prick. She could feel her cunt juices flowing at the idea of sucking him off. After the shot was taken, Mr. Bakshi suggested lunch at a nearby restaurant, since they had to wait for 2 hours anyway. Asha meekly accepted and off they went. Mr. Bakshi chose a dimly lit restaurant and sat next to her on the table. There were only a handful of other people there at the time. In the restaurant, due to it being dimly lit, Mr. Bakshi grew bolder and pressed against Asha while talking. Asha felt his hot breath on her as he talked and massaged her shoulders and neck in the process. He invited Asha to have beer with him and although Asha had never tasted the stuff before, she agreed as she was feeling very horny with this old guy. Mr. Bakshi brought the beer glass to her lips as she Asha took a big gulp. He was happy at her drinking and grew bolder in his touch as gulp after gulp was drunk by both of them. His hands had moved under her armpits and he was now caressing her breasts. He kneaded them

through the thin fabric of her blouse as this sexy woman whimpered in submission to her growing desire. Mr. Bakshi then kissed her full on the lips. "Mr. BBBAKKSSHIII", Asha gasped at his boldness. "You are a sexy woman, Mrs.Sinha, I just could'nt control myself", saying this he kissed her again, biting her lower lip. "Uunnnnng oooooooohhh", Asha replied not wanting him to stop. She was hot with desire and grabbed at his prick with her hand under the table. Asha gasped at the hardness and size of this old mans prick as she felt it. Seeing her whimpering and tightly holding his cock, Mr. Bakshi knew he could fuck her without any hassles. He quickly paid the bill and asked for the key to the room upstairs by parting with Rs. 500 to the waiter. The waiter saw that this old fellow had pataoed this sexy woman, who was moaning to be fucked. The waiter was familiar with Mr. Bakshi as in the past too, he had asked for the use of the room, sometimes with his trainee female staff and other times with prostitutes. Asha blushed at this exchange of money and knowing looks between the two men. She was hot with desire and was not bothered what the waiter thought of her. She was dying to be fucked. The waiter came back with the key and saw that the old fellow was kissing this sexy woman oblivious to the surroundings. The waiter wondered if he too could get a chance to fuck her. Lucky fellow he thought as he looked lustfully at Asha's half exposed breasts as she was being kissed by the old man. "Salle Budhe ne aaj to mast chokri patai hai, kya mamme hai iske, jaroor maaza aiye ga budhe ko, Salla", thought the waiter while staring at the horny housewife. Mr. Bakshi was feeling elated at having succeeded in seducing this hot sexy married woman. On receiving the key, he proudly led this horny woman by her arm, enjoying the envious looks given by the other people and waiters of this restaurant. He purposely, paused to talk to the manager, while having this obviously wanting-to-be-fucked woman Asha by his side. He made some small talk while letting them see her randy state as he felt her up in their presence. Asha was letting out small gasps in anticipation of fucking as she leaned against this old man as he deftly touched her all over while talking to this man. The manager eyeing her asked Mr, Bakshi, "Ketne mei Sauda", as he too felt her heavy breasts. Mr.Bakshi laughed at his insinuation and pulled Asha away and led her to the staircase.

Part D

Once inside the room, Mr. Bakshi lost no time in stripping her. He first removed her saree and saw his apsara in a see-through blouse, with her heaving breasts straining to be set free. He sucked at her swollen nipples through the blouse itself. The thin fabric of the blouse, immediately becoming transparent, after being moistened by the old man's saliva. Asha moaned as he sucked one nipple and then the other and then proceeded to rapidly suck and bite alternate breasts. "UUNNNGGHHHHHHHHHH AAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHH", she cried, as she could feel the onrush of an orgasm. Mr. Bakshi then deftly, removed her petticoat and almost tore her wet flimsy blouse off her tits. Seeing the clean shaven cunt with the puffed pink cunt lips and her clitoris peeping, he flipped Asha on the bed and started sucking her clit. "AAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH, AAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH", Asha wailed as she came on the very first contact of his tongue on her clit. Mr. Bakshi, on seeing her in orgasm, quickly put his tongue into her cunt and sucked vigorously at her cum. This one was really hot and willing, he thought, as he saw her raise her buttocks to meet his tongue in her pussy. The very thought of a man eating her pussy was enough to drive Asha into orgasm. Mr. Bakshi, then proceeded to remove his own clothes. Asha saw , as he removed his shirt, that he had white hair on his chest and his upper body was thin, loose and scrawny. She was a bit put off by it, as all the men she had been to bed with so far had masculine strong chests and arms. But, when he removed his pants and underpants, Asha was transfixed by the sight of his erect penis. Asha stared and stared with her mouth open, unable to speak, letting out small guttural noises. "URGH UGH URGHH", she went, staring at this prick. Mr. Bakshi was used to such reactions from women and it gave him a sense of power. He was a patient and experienced fucker. Some women would instantly dry up and break into cold sweat seeing his monster. He needed to assuage their worries and fuck them slowly, to get them wet again. He could sense this women drying up at the thought of being unable to accommodate his prick. He caught hold of her hand and gently placed it on his prick. Feeling this huge thing, Asha was jolted into reality as she cried, "NAHHIN, NAHHIN,

MR.BAKSHIIIIIIII, MAIN MAR JAOONGI". Before she could say any further, Mr. Bakshi put the head of his prick in her mouth. Gently rubbing her face and hair he said, "GABRAO NAHIN MRS. SINHA, TUM BAS ISSE CHUUSO, CHUUSO AUR KUCH MAT SOOCHO". Asha compliantly started sucking his prick head as he gently prodded more and more of his prick inside her. Sensing she might choke, he withdrew his prick and rubbed the saliva stained head on her face. He then again inserted his prick in her mouth. He kept doing that, till he felt her comfortably and willing to the task of having and sucking his cock in her mouth. After sometime, this sexy married woman started sucking his balls on her own. This went on for some time and Mr. Bakshi was losing control and about to cum. He the withdrew his rock hard throbbing prick and went down on Asha and started to suck and nibble at her clitoris and her swollen cunt-lips. He could taste her getting wet as she moaned in pleasure. Seeing that this sexy bitch was thoroughly wet and soaked he lifted her legs over his shoulders and sank his prick slowly into her tight cunt. "AAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRGGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHHHH ", moaned Asha as her cunt was stretched by his prick. Mr. Bakshi had only been able to put his prick in halfway, when he felt resistance from her cunt walls. He prodded to shove slowly and slowly as this housewife cried in pain. "MRRRRRRRRR. BBBAKKSSSIIIIII, OOOUUUUUUUUUUUUUIII MMMMAAAAAAAAAAAAAA, MMMUJJHHHEEE TTUUUMM PPHHAAAAADD DDOOOGGEEEEEEEE". Mr. Bakshi then withdrew his prick and slowly plunged into her cunt again. He kept doing that, noticing that at each attempt her cunt was being stretched further and further as he was slowly able to sink his full prick in. He the rested his hands on her sweaty breasts and started stroking slowly but firmly, letting his prick sink slowly in fully as his balls rubbed against her buttocks. Slowly her cries of pain turned into loud moans of pleasure as Mr. Bakshi fucked her slowly. "MAZAA AA RAHA HAIN NA, TERI CHOOT TO BAHUT MAST AUR TIGHT HAI ASHA SINHA", SAID Mr. Bakshi enjoying the tightness of her cunt and the sight of such a fair and sexy woman moaning in pleasure. "AAAARRRGGHHHH HHHHAAAAANNN BBBBAAHHHHUUUTTT MAAAZZZZAAAAA, CCHHOODDOOOO< CHHHOODDOOOO, OOOUIIIIIIIII MAAAAA CCHHOODDOOOO, CHHHOODDOOOOOOOOOOOOO", cried Asha as she raised her

buttocks to meet his strokes. Mr. Bakshi sensing her enjoyment, began to pound her cunt rapidly allowing his balls to slap harder and harder against her raised buttocks. "THWAP THWIP THWAP THWIP THWAP", he went as he started fucking her furiously. "OOOUUUIIIIIIIII MAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA OOOOOOOOOOOOOHHHHH UUUUNNNNNNNNGGGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHHHH, AARRGGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH", cried Asha at his powerful thrusts. Sensing her orgasm, Mr. Bakshi slowed his strokes as he enjoyed the sensation of her cunt muscles squeezing his prick and the sight of her sexy face in the throes of her orgasm. He remained still and erect inside her. After a few minutes, he began to thrust again, building the tempo slowly. Again "THWAP THWAP THWAP THWAP", he went as he stroked and stroked her cunt. Through glazed eyes and moaning lips Asha saw the old man, now sweating, as he fucked her harder and harder. He went on and on without a break in his rhythm as she came and came in multiple orgasms. The double bed was creaking with his powerful strokes and her breasts were being badly mauled and crushed by his hands. Suddenly, his body went rigid and Asha felt hot semen shooting inside her as he came. Mr. Bakshi withdrew his prick and forced it into Asha's mouth spraying her with his gushing semen as he came. He then collapsed on the bed beside her as both of their bodies were covered with sweat and their bodies breathing heavily. After some time, he got up from the bed and went into the bathroom to wash himself. Coming out of the shower, he asked Asha to have one too and then they would leave. Asha quickly had a shower and wiped herself with the same towel, smelling his body scents on herself. Her blouse was in a pitiful state, being wet with his saliva. As she put it on, she could see her nipples clearly through the wet material. Having no recourse she covered almost naked breasts with her pallu and went down with him. The manager and a couple of waiters were there to receive the room keys from Mr. Bakshi and they all leered at her thoroughly fucked state. Her already pouty lips were pouting more due to their being swollen and these men stripped her naked as Mr. Bakshi made small talk with them before leaving. The manager thumped Mr. Bakshi on his back saying, "SAALA, BAHUT MAZZA KIYA, KYA MAAL THOKA HAI TUNNE AAJ", looking Asha up and down while saying so. Mr. Bakshi put his hands around her naked waist and winked at these men as he led Asha out into the waiting car. Once inside, he told her that he would pick up the photographs himself and ordered his driver to take

her home after dropping him off at the bank. "Majja aya, is budhe ke sat", he said loudly, not bothered that the driver could hear. "Bolo, Mrs. Sinha, kya maza aya", he continued till Asha replied softly, "Hain". On hearing her soft voice, he laughed loudly and said, "Mujhe phone marna, aur mazza doonga". Saying that he got off, telling the driver to drop her home again.

The Debauchery of a young housewife Part 8

Part A

Throughout the journey back home, Asha was subjected to lecherous glances by the driver. As the car bounced over the uneven road so did her braless firm breasts jiggle. Her blouse was wet with the saliva of Mr. Bakshi and her thoroughly sucked and swollen nipples could easily be seen. Asha suffered this humiliation in silence, wishing the journey would end soon. On reaching home, she hurried to her bedroom, thankful that she had not bumped into any family member. She had a quick bath and wore her nightgown over her nightie as she awaited her husband's return from work.

Over the family dinner that night her father-in-law seemed angry at her as he asked her were she had been. He openly admonished her for treating the bank work so carelessly and not going with him to the bank. Asha apologized, saying that since the puja was over early, she herself had gone to the bank and done the necessary signing. On further being asked as to why she got home only in the evening, Asha told them about the photographs being needed and how she had to wait for two hours before getting them. She added that the bank manager Mr. Bakshi had been kind to take her for lunch while the photos were being ready. Hearing this, her father-in-law went into a silent rage. He was aware of Mr. Bakshi's reputation, having himself joined him on a few occasions in jointly fucking women in the small room above Mr. Bakshi's favourite restaurant. On hearing the same restaurant's name, he quickly surmised that his daughter-in-law had been fucked by that wicked old fellow. All his planning for nothing he thought, where he should have been fucking his daughter-in-law,

that old fellow had enjoyed her. Changing the topic, he told his son that he needed to go to Bombay urgently tomorrow for a day, since their main distributor in Bombay was very much behind in his payments. 'Don't worry, I'll drop Asha for her pooja and pick her up to", he said, already brightening at the thought of another opportunity. His son mumbled his acceptance and Mr.Sinha had a fulfilling meal thinking about how he would fuck Asha tomorrow.

Asha could see through her father-in-laws plans and had resolved to thwart them at any cost. So after dinner in their bedroom, she pleaded with Rajesh to take her along to Bombay. Rajesh, seeing his wife so anxious to go with him agreed. So early morning, both took the first flight and went to Bombay. On reaching in the morning, they checked into a small 3 star hotel near the airport itself. Rajesh told Asha that he had to be off and gave her some money for sightseeing by herself. He told her that he would be back in the evening around 7 pm and then they would visit the famous Juhu beach. Asha decided to visit Colaba area to do some shopping and asked the receptionist for directions. On being told that the faster way to reach in the morning was the local train, Asha agreed as she had never sat in an electric train before. So she caught an auto and reached the station. On purchasing a return ticket, she was told which train to catch for churchgate station. Asha was amazed at the crowd of people so early in the morning and had difficulty in catching the train. She managed to get in a crowded compartment, thanks to people pushing and feeling her from behind.

Asha was already regretting the idea of catching the train as she felt her bottom pinched and felt in this crowded compartment. However there was no way she could get off now as she was literally sandwiched among strange people. Her choice of attire did not help as strangers felt her body through the thin chiffon saree. As the train moved her body swayed with it allowing strangers to brush against it and feel her up. Asha concentrated to the scenery outside, feeling utterly helpless to the situation. The scenery outside did not help since all she could see were slum hutments and smell stench as the train moved through this dirty environment. Her one hand was held high gripping the railing for support allowing people to innocently brush her breast as she swayed with the movement. The train then

slowed down and stopped waiting for a signal. Looking out Asha saw a man defecating in public near the tracks. He was oblivious of the train and continued with his morning chore facing the train. Asha was astounded at the size of his limp dirty prick and could not avert her gaze from it. She could feel herself getting excited watching this slum – dwellers prick. At the same time she felt hardness on her buttocks. The man behind her was rubbing his hard-on on her. Asha felt unable to move due to the crowd. The man grew bolder and was pressing himself fully on her now. Asha could feel her breathing become heavier as she grew excited by seeing the man outside and feeling a live hot prick on her bums. The train started with a jerk and the man behind took this opportunity to hold her by the waist and feel the softness of her exposed flesh. Asha was astonished at the boldness of the man as he continued rubbing his penis against her bums and fondle and pinch her exposed flesh around her waist. She was feeling excited and scared by his touch. She looked around to see if other passengers were looking, but all seemed to be concentrating on remaining stable in this their daily misery of commuting.

The man behind her then grabbed her hand and brought it back to feel his unexposed erect bulge. He pressed her hand against his bulge as he brought his other hand under the armpit of her hand held high holding the railing. By doing so he had moved Asha sideways and she could clearly see his face. She stole a quick glance at him seeing him smile at her, before lowering her eyes in shame. He was a middle-aged short dark fellow. Asha could feel herself getting wet and excited at this erotic encounter. The man seeing no resistance was now openly massaging her breast over her thin blouse. Asha gasped as he moved his fingers over her erect nipple and her aureola. At times he used his thumb and forefinger to pinch her nipple evoking a gasp from this excited woman. He was rubbing her hand roughly and furiously over his bulge now. In no time, he too gasped as he ejaculated inside his pants due to her rubbing, kneading her breast painfully as he came, causing her to gasp in pain. He let go of her now and pushed his way to the exit and alighted at the next stop. Asha was wet with desire and at the same time humiliated with pain and shame. How could she have allowed him to do this with her. However, she had no time to contemplate as the already full compartment was bombarded with more people at the stop. Asha was crushed between strangers and could not stop them from pinching,

caressing, rubbing her body. Finally the train came to a halt at churchgate station and Asha was pushed out in the momentum of people. Getting out in the open of the platform, Asha noticed that her saree was really crushed now and she had on her various body odours. Asha vowed not to take a train again and threw her ticket on getting out of the station in disgust.

Asha took a taxi to Colaba and spend the next few hours shopping for shoes and clothes, with the money her husband had given her. Even while walking from shop to shop at the causeway, Asha felt people brushing and pinching her body. Feeling thoroughly irritated with the situation, she hailed a cab and with all her purchases went back to her hotel room. She ordered some food from room service and after a refreshing bath watched television the whole afternoon. Asha was lying in just her bras and panty on the bed as she switched the channels on TV. As she was switching channels, she came across a channel provided by the hotel, which was showing blue movies. She was transfixed at this channel and lowered the volume , as she heard the blonde on the tv screen moan as she was being fucked by this black man. Asha was turned on seeing this big breasted blonde being fucked from behind by this black man having a glistening big black dick. The blondes breasts were swaying with the powerful fucking by the man. Asha felt herself getting wet and she started stroking her cunt through her moistened panties.

Soon she had removed her panties and was stroking her erect clit and moaning with desire as the black man on screen fucked and fucked and fucked mercilessly and hard at the blonde woman. All the events of the morning coupled with the blue film on tv got her furiously rubbing her clit to a series of shattering orgasm. Even after she was spent, the guy on tv was still fucking away. She closed the tv and went of to sleep.

Part B

When her husband knocked on the door late evening, Asha was still

asleep and rushed to wear a bathing robe before opening the door. Her husband presumed she had had a bath and asked her to get ready since his distributor was waiting down to take them out for dinner. Asha asked him where they were going in order to decide what to wear. Rajesh replied that they were taking them to a 5 star hotel called Sun-n-Sand and to wear something sexy. Rajesh wanted to impress them by showing off his beautiful wife. Asha wore the same thin-strap black dress taken by her from Mini, which was a very tight fit. She was excited that her husband wanted her to look sexy and thus had no qualms about wearing such a revealing outfit in front of strangers. She purposely did not wear any bras or panties, since the dress was so tight. She wore stilletoes along with the dress and the way she walked made her look quite sexy. Rajesh was beaming with pride as they went down to the hotel lobby and he introduced his wife to his distributor. Asha saw two men, who were introduced as brothers, both older than her husband, one around 35 and the other around 45 years. Both the brothers, Yatin and Kalpesh Shah were wide-eyed at seeing such a fair voluptuous woman. Seeing Rajesh, they had never imagined his wife turning out to be such a fox. Feeling their gazes on her, made Asha's nipples stiffen with excitement and she felt her cunt becoming moist. Asha was subconsciously an exhibitionist and she loved the sense of power at men admiring her beauty. Asha was conscious of the fact that her nipples showed out prominently in this thin dress and was proud of the thickness her erect nipples had acquired, after being chewed by so many men. On the other hand Rajesh too felt excited at having such a beauty as his wife and felt one-up on other men. Rajesh purposely stroked her behind openly in front of them as they all went out of the hotel towards the car.

During dinner, Asha and Rajesh sat close together, while the two brothers Yatin and Kalpesh sat opposite them. Asha noticed that both men appeared shy and in awe of her.

The elder brother Yatin was stout and ugly to look at, having a lot of pockmarks on his face. However the younger brother was tall, fair and handsome, reminded her of Sushil in a way. The topic of discussion was centred around her the whole meal. Yatin and Rajesh both asked her how she had spent her day in Bombay and how had she liked the city. It was Asha's first visit to this bustling metropolis. She told them of the harrowing time in the train, leaving out the juicy details. "It was horrible, I was pushed and pinched all

throughout the journey", she said. She also told them that Colaba, shopping was no big deal and on the whole Bombay was the pits. The younger brother Kalpesh on hearing her ordeal, immediately said, "Bhabi, had Rajesh bhaisaab told me earlier, I would have sent you my car and driver for the day". Asha smiled at his handsome face and said, "Thanks, Kalpesh, I would have been very comfortable then, but now since we are leaving tomorrow, I'll take up your offer next time". Just then her husband intervened and said, " Uh, Asha, I forgot to tell you, we are staying one more night, since I have to go to Pune tomorrow with Yatin and will be going back to Delhi only day after tomorrow in the morning". Hearing this Kalpesh beamed and said, "Bhabi, then it is fixed, my car and driver will be available with you tomorrow for the full day". He further added, "No need to go to Colaba for shopping, my driver will take you to Breach Candy area, where there is the best shopping". Going on he asked, "Bhabi, what else would you like to see in Bombay". Asha felt happy at the offer, thank god no more taxis and trains. She told Kalpesh that she had always wanted to see a movie shooting in Bombay. No sooner had she said it, then the elder brother Yatin intervened and said, "Bhabi, I will take care of that and see that you see a movie shooting after your shopping". Openly staring at her breasts he added, " Bhabi, you are more beautiful than the heroines, maybe you should think of modelling or acting yourself, phir tau roj shooting hi shooting, hai na", laughing at his own joke. Asha didn't like this ugly fellow laughing at her expense while so boldly staring at her breasts and therefore remained quiet about his offer. She found the younger brother, Kalpesh attractive, while this fellow Yatin was an ogre.

Getting back to the hotel room that night, Asha was sexually charged and glad to be with her husband. Rajesh added to her desire by mentioning, "Did you see the way those two were looking at you, they just could'nt take their eyes off you". Asha replied, "Uggh, that gujju bhai Yatin was openly leeching at me, had you not been there my dear husband he would have torn my dress and ****d me", feeling wet with desire herself. Rajesh felt excited by her talk and quickly undressed her and himself and without any foreplay, parted Asha's legs and entered into her wetness. He fucked her hard in rapid strokes and just as Asha was responding by raising her buttocks to meet his strokes he came. Alas, Asha thought bitterly, he is finished

and I am just beginning. Rajesh fell asleep right away without a thought for the sexual frustration building up in his sexy wife. After about fifteen minutes of silently cursing her fate, Asha switched on the TV channel to the blue movies being shown by the hotel. She woke Rajesh up as he too rubbed his eyes and saw and heard a woman moaning with excitement as a man was fucking her doggy style. He too got excited and soon had another stiff erection. He flipped Asha on her stomach and raised her buttocks to enter her from behind, just as was being shown in the movie. Asha felt her cunt being penetrated again as she was getting fucked in the same manner as the girl on screen. But alas, Rajesh came again prematurely in just a few strokes and collapsed on the bed on top of her. Asha pushed him aside and silently cried in frustration as her spent husband snored away. She turned down the volume and silently whimpering masturbated watching the woman getting fucked on the screen.

Next morning , early around 5 am the room phone rang. Rajesh was already dressed as he spoke on the phone and then woke up Asha. "Darling, I have to go, one Mr. Shelar is here to take me to Pune, as Yatin Shah seems to be unwell, I'll see you by 9 pm tonight", he said as he kissed her bye and left her some money on the bed. Asha continued sleeping, and was woken by the phone ringing at 10 am. She picked up the receiver to hear Kalpesh's voice telling her that he had sent the car for her and told the driver to take her to Breach Candy for shopping. He further added , he would like her to join him for lunch if she could. Asha brightened at the idea of meeting Kalpesh again and said she would love to. Kalpesh told her to meet him at the coffee shop at Oberoi hotel at sharp 1.30. Asha agreed and put down the phone and went for her bath, feeling happy. Having had a quick bath, Asha was at wits what to wear. She only had brought that one saree, since they were to be here for only one day and that saree was crushed. She quickly called up the receptionist and told them that she urgently required to have a saree and blouse ironed. She waited dressed only in the hotel bathrobe as the doorbell rang, with the bellboy asking for her laundry. In her hurry to give him the clothes, her long robe caught stuck on her foot, thereby falling of her shoulders in a heap on the floor, thereby exposing her naked body to the bellboy's astonished face. Asha , thoroughly

shamed, at the bellboy seeing her naked breasts and pussy, tried to cover her breasts and cunt with her hands. Seeing this was not working, she bent down to pick the robe and ran into the toilet. Having put on her robe, she shakily walked back into the room to give her clothes to him.

The bellboy, smiled at her as he took the clothes having had a good look at her wholesome breasts and her school-girl like clean shaven cunt. Asha stammered that she wanted her clothes fast and closed the door on the still smiling bellboy. She then quickly put on her bra and her petticoat as she awaited the return of her clothes. This time she opened the door just a fraction to take back her clothes.

C

Having dressed, she went down to the lobby to give the room keys to the receptionist before leaving. Was it just her imagination, all the staff at the reception were smiling mischevously at her. She got into the fiat car sent by Kalpesh Shah and off she wnt to Breach Candy for some more shopping. Here she found shops to her liking and taste and bought some imported undergarments and hand bags. There was no pushing and pinching in this area, and she thanked Kalpesh in her mind for his suggestion. It was nearing 1pm when she was done and she got into the car and headed for the Oberoi hotel for her luncheon date with Kalpesh. She reached there before him and got a table for two, waiting for him. At exactly 1:30 pm, in walked Kalpesh with a broad smile on seeing her already there. He greeted her by pecking her both cheeks and Asha took in his masculine odour. In a lot of ways, Kalpesh reminded her of Sushil. Both were tall, broad and handsome men with a lot of self confidence. Although the seat next to her was vacant, Kalpesh chose to sit across. Throughout the meal, he behaved like a perfect gentlemen, regaling her with humorous anecdotes about life in Bombay and the gujju community in general. Asha found herself getting very attracted to him due to his charisma and jovial light talk. She found herself, laughing a lot and really enjoy herself with this man. He told her that his brother had fixed up for her to see a shooting at a private bungalow this evening, and

the car would pick her up from the hotel at 6 pm. He further added that he had enjoyed the meal and her company immensely and would see her next time she was in Bombay. Asha felt bad, that he was leaving, she so wanted to spend the rest of the day with him. She openly told him that she wanted company to see Juhu beach and would he be kind enough to accompany her. Kalpesh being a thorough gentlemen did not disagree and so off they went in the car to the other end of town.

Asha saw that Kalpesh although sitting in the back seat with her was keeping a discreet distance between them. She so wanted to feel and smell him near her. Asha thought, any other man in his place would have taken advantage of her obvious loneliness and started feeling her up by now. She thought, is he gay, is he shy, what's the problem. Asha decided to take matters in her hand and seduce this handsome fellow. She purposely sidled up to him so that their legs were touching each other. She also took to pushing her hair back ever so often so as to give him an eyeful of her bountiful breasts straining to breakfree against the flimsy fabric of her blouse.

Although, Kalpesh did not attempt to touch her, she saw the bulge rising in his pants, signifying his desire for her. Asha now took to touching his arm now and then while talking and leaning against him , brushing her full body on him, in the pretext of pointing at some building or the other on his side of the car.

Unknown to Asha, both Kalpesh and his brother Yatin had discussed her beauty at length, after their dinner meeting last night. Yatin had expressed his desire to fuck this woman and had therefore deliberately sent his manager with her husband to Pune, giving instructions not to return before 11 pm. He had told his younger brother Kalpesh, that he planned to fuck this voluptuous Punjabi woman by showing her a shooting and then bedding her after that. Yatin , although nothing to look at , had always got his way with various women, while Kalpesh got the left overs so to speak. But here right now, the tables had turned, so to speak, thought Kalpesh as this sexy housewife was literally throwing herself at him. Kalpesh being a hot-blooded man, decided to have the first go with this woman.

The next time Asha brushed her breasts against his shoulders in the pretext of pointing out of his window and asking about a particular place, Kalpesh drew his arm around her shoulders and purposely bent

low bringing his face near her explaining the area outside the moving car. With his arm around her shoulders, he pulled Asha closer and smiled at her. Asha felt elated, this fellow had finally woken up, she smiled back at him and then shifted her gaze to his bulging prick. This fellow too had a big one, from the bulge it was making in his pants, thought Asha, still gazing at it. Kalpesh saw Asha staring at his stirring erection and thought, this woman seems to be wanting to get fucked badly. Kalpesh grew bolder and started fondling her neck and shoulders. Seeing no resistance, he then brought his other arm and started slowly touching her breasts under her pallu. Asha let out a sigh as Kalpesh expertly fondled her breasts, kneading them gently. Kalpesh then turned aside and kissed her lips gently, saying, "Bhabi you are too damm sexy". Asha let out a gasp, "Kaaalpeeeessshhh", as she allowed him the liberty of kissing her. Kalpesh was gently nibbling at her lips and tasting them. Asha had opened her mouth to be tongue-kissed and Kalpesh gently prodded her mouth with his tongue. As he was kissing her, his hands were now freely and roughly kneading both her breasts over her flimsy blouse. He could feel her nipples stiffen under his ministrations and was dying to suck those teasing nipple buds since yesterday night. This woman had really teased both of them by her body exposure at dinner last night. Asha felt her cunt juices flowing freely as this man was kissing and fondling her. She took in the taste of his masculine body odour and the sweet taste of his saliva as she was being kissed. He broke the kiss after a long time, leaving Asha gasping for breath and with pleasure. He next pushed her blouse and bra roughly up exposing the under parts of her breasts, then with his hands, forced more of her flesh in the open so as to grab at her nipples. In this process, the flimsy fabric of her blouse tore. The driver looked back sharply through the rear-view mirror, as his mallick was exposing this fair woman's breasts. He was greatly distracted by the sight of her darkish pink nipples and immediately slowed the car and drove in the left lane. He drove slowly, not wanting to miss out on the free display of this sexy woman's charms. Freeing her nipples, Kalpesh immediately started sucking them furiously, with Asha now moaning with pleasure loudly. Asha grabbed at his prick and not feeling satisfied was trying to free the zipper as the cell phone rang. Kalpesh reluctantly answered the phone as his other hand continued tweaking her wet nipples now. It was his brother on the line, he

quickly explained the situation to him in gujarati. He told him that this babe was hot and was trying to free his cock while he was talking. He further added that there was no need to seduce her by taking her out and he was heading back to her hotel room to fuck the living daylights out of her. He told his brother to join them directly there and he would have fucked her by the time he came, thus getting one-up on him. Asha was moaning with pleasure and her eyes were glazed with lust. She saw the driver staring at her through the mirror, she stared back at him, too far gone in lust to care, softly and at times loudly moaning as her breasts were kneaded. Asha was so hot with desire that she was unable to open a simple zipper. Closing the phone, Kalpesh opened his zipper and drew out his erect throbbing cock. Seeing the size of his rod, Asha moaned in delight and anticipation. She was in need of a good fucking and Kalpesh's prick was large and thick, just the kind that would drive her mad with passion. She immediately bent down and started sucking him. She liked the masculine and salty odour and sucked his prick-head, while feeling his heavy balls with her hand. Kalpesh too moaned with pleasure as she sucked him and played with his balls. The driver felt cheated as he could hear but not see this woman sucking prick. Asha had become somewhat of an expert at sucking, with all the recent experience. The moment she felt that he was about to come she would pause, then again bring him to the brink and pause. This went on and on. Kalpesh was moaning with pleasure. No woman had sucked him as this sexy bitch. He moaned, " Let me cummm, bhabiiiiiiiiiiiiiii", as Asha again brought him to the brink and paused. This was the first time she was able to control, and she was enjoying reducing this big fellow to a whimpering boy, begging her. Seeing her pause, and desperately wanting to come, Kalpesh started jerking his buttocks, trying to fuck her face and get enough friction to cum. He succeeded and shot his semen into her mouth, moaning, "Bhabbbbbiiiiiiiiiiiiiii", as he spurted and spurted. Asha swallowed as much as she could and then raised her face as Kalpesh continued squirting on to her face, hair and her saree. The driver saw her face covered with his mallick's cum and seeing such a sexy sight, had difficulty controlling the car and his own erection. Seeing cum sticking to her face and hair, Kalpesh after cleaning himself, offered his kerchief to her. Asha was hot with desire and wanted to feel a stiff cock in her cunt. Kalpesh told her that they would be reaching the hotel and

MMAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA", cried Asha as she came in a series of orgasms. "SSSSSSSSSSAAAAALLLLIIIIIIIII CHHHHHHHHOOOTTT", cried Kalpesh as he too shot his load into her . They both collapsed together with their sweaty bodies, breathing heavily, satiated in their desire for the moment.

Now they heard the doorbell, and as Kalpesh rose to cover himself with a towel from the bathroom, Asha covered her body with the bedsheet. When Kalpesh opened the door a fraction, the bellboy would not be denied the opportunity and he pushed hard and barged in with the beer and some snacks. He saw the dishevelled Asha on the bed, her hair in a disarray and her face covered with a sheen of sweat. He looked boldly at her as he lay the tray down and waited staring lustfully at her for his tip. Kalpesh fumbled with reaching his pants on the floor and handed him the first note of 50, that his hands could find. Just then, in walked Yatin, beaming at his brother and at Asha. He quickly surmised at what had taken place and said, "Bhabi, you look beautiful and happy", as Kalpesh escorted the unwilling bellboy out of the room and locked the door. Asha was embarrassed on seeing Yatin and her face lost colour. As Kalpesh poured beer in the glasses, Yatin went and sat beside Asha, stroking her sweaty face he said, "Bhabi, don't feel scared, you will enjoy". He then pulled the bedsheet off her and stared at her sexy fucked body. "Bhabi, aap bahut mast cheez ho, aao mere pass aao, daarroo mat", he said, gently but firmly pulling her off the bed. He sat on the sofa and pulled her down on his lap. Asha felt helpless to the situation and complied silently. Yatin felt her breasts, weighing them in his hands as he gently started kneading them. Asha let out a sharp gasp as he tweaked her already stiff and sensitive nipples. Yatin laughed at her reaction and said, "Bhabi, kya bhai ne bahut massala hai inhein", referring to her breasts. "Kya dukh raha hai, bhabi", he continued as he kept tweaking her nipples and hearing her gasp again and again. Asha could feel his prick stiffening under her buttocks as he fondled her body at will. Kalpesh meanwhile, was sipping chilled beer and getting another erection at seeing this sexy woman sitting and gasping on his brother's lap. Seeing her gasping and looking in the direction of Kalpesh at his erect penis, Yatin said, " Bhabi, who chotta bhai hai, tho chotta hai, ab tum bada bhai

ka bada lund dekho gii kya". Saying this he pushed her on the other side of the sofa and quickly stripped himself naked. Asha saw his massive organ and now understood what he had meant. She was mesmerised by his prick and thought that it was as big as Mr.Bakshi's, but much thicker. She could feel her cunt ache and throb as she became wet anticipating the fucking pleasure she would receive by this prick. Kalpesh too was looking at his brother's prick. Although he had seen it often, when they fucked together, still it always amazed him at seeing it and he too felt excited in anticipation of this sexy woman being fucked by it. Seeing her stunned as anticipated by the sight of his organ, Yatin sat on the sofa and pulled Asha on top, parting her legs and letting his prick through her open legs massage her clit and cunt-lips. Asha saw the bulbous thick purple head standing up through her open legs as though it was her prick. Asha tentatively touched it , but could not manage to get her fingers all around it. "UUNNHH, she moaned as she thought it was too thick. "Bhabi, ghabrrraao natthii", said Yatin as he sensed her feeling awed by it. He then held it in his hand and with the prick-head rubbed her clit. "Asha started moaning as she felt pleasure at her clit being rubbed by this cock. Her cunt juices began flowing again. Seeing her state, Yatin slowly started inserting his prick in the tight dripping cunt. He held her buttocks by his hands as he slowly penetrated her cunt, allowing it to get used to it. "AH AAH AAAAH AAAAHHH AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH", WAILED Asha as she felt his prick almost reaching her throat. So full and stretched by it she felt, it was a searing hot rod, melting her cunt walls as it sank deeper and deeper inside her. When it was 3/4ths in, Yatin started bouncing her on his prick, fucking her slowly, getting her tight cunt to stretch and stretch with each stroke. Yatin felt he was deflowering a virgin, hearing this married woman wail so much. "Bhabi, ghabraao nathii, mazzaa aayee gaaa, teri chhoott kkoo bbahhut mmazzaa aayyeegga", he said as he continued bouncing her on him. Now his prick was fully in and he could feel this woman's cunt muscles welcome it by contracting and expanding and giving his prick pleasure. He started bouncing her faster, clenching her big buttocks tightly. "AAHHHHHHH UUURRGGGGGGHHHHHHH OOUUUUUIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIII MMAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA, OOOHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH, CCHHHOOODDOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

of his distributors Yatin and Kalpesh. Asha happy, since she had enjoyed the fucking session, with the two brothers, although her cunt was sore from the ramming of Yatin. However, their happiness was short lived. The payment cheques bounced and Rajesh's father was livid. He was frustrated at not being able to fuck his daughter-in-law and now seeing his son made a patsy off, made him angry. He immediately went of to Bombay to tackle this problem and file a criminal complaint against Yatin and Kalpesh. Asha was thankful for his absence although she had become worried about their monetary position. As days went by, Rajesh lost his confidence and his little libido due to these business tensions. In order to tide over this period he borrowed heavily from the bank, pledging his house to get finance. Money situation continued to become tight as the industry was under a recession.

Asha's expenses too had been curtailed and she had to do most of the cooking and housework to curb expenses even further. Thus, she had no real outlet for her rising sexual tensions and grew very frustrated. Her husband was a total zero in bed and although she did masturbate, her desires could only be fulfilled, by being fucked. Her mother-in-law had fallen sick with worry and financial tension, thus she was not having the opportunity of getting fucked. She had to look after the house and her mother-in-law. Asha knew that she would go mad with frustration as the days went by.

It was in such a state that Asha began to go to the club in the evenings to play badminton and work-out her building frustrations. She would leave the house when Rajesh got back, so that he could take care of his mother while Asha got a much needed break from the house for about two hours every day. Her father-in-law was still in Bombay, vigorously pursuing the case as the two slimy distributors got date after date on each court hearing.

Asha had now been going for a week and had become friendly with the young teen group of Vicky, his girlfriend Karuna and his two buddies Vikas and Salim. She regularly played badminton with them and enjoyed their young company. Although Asha too was attracted to Vicky, she controlled herself due to the presence of his girlfriend Karuna. Asha liked the girl Karuna, who obviously was very much in awe of her.

Unknown to Asha, Karuna found her to be damn sexy and lost no opportunity to be in the changing room at the same time in order to admire Asha's figure and body. Karuna was envious of Asha's breasts, her own being small in comparison. She was also envious of the way Vicky looked at Asha and at times purposely brushed against her .

One day as Asha was having a shower in the changing room after a strenuous game of badminton, she noticed Karuna openly staring at her. Asha was rubbing soap on her breasts and her underarms as Karuna stared at her. Feeling embarrassed , Asha asked her what she was looking at. Karuna's face coloured at having being caught staring and she replied, "Unh, I was admiring your breasts, they are so big and firm". Asha blushed at this girl's frank compliment and said, "Umm, thanks Karuna, you are very pretty yourself". Karuna had by now removed her own clothes and stepped naked in the adjoining shower smiling at Asha. Asha saw that Karuna had a petite figure, small tennis ball sized breasts and strong legs with a cute arse. Asha knew that Karuna was just 18 years of age and wondered about her sexual experiences if any. Seeing Karuna still looking at her, Asha felt the stirrings of desire, her nipples were getting stiff under her gaze, and Asha could feel her pussy moistening. Asha stared soaping her cunt, feeling the wetness as this girl Karuna continued to smile and stare. Karuna then stepped into the same shower as Asha and said, "Here, let me soap your back for you", taking the soap from Asha's hands. Asha was flustered at this and looked around to see if anybody else was there. Seeing Asha's nervousness, Karuna said, " You can soap my back too after I'm done with you", and started soaping Asha's back. At her touch Asha let out a small gasp as she was turned on by this action of Karuna. Karuna first concentrated on Asha's upper back, soaping her neck, shoulders gently. She could sense that Asha was getting excited and she too was feeling hot. She had wanted to touch this big sexy woman, since the first day that she had seen her naked in the changing room. Karuna was a product of a boarding school and had numerous encounters with different girls. In fact Vicky was her first boyfriend, the first guy to rob her of her virginity. Although Vicky was younger to her , he was such a masculine guy, that Karuna had enjoyed being seduced by him. She still had hots for sexy women and was as such a bisexual. Seeing this woman Asha moaning softly now, Karuna started soaping her lower back, concentrating on

her buttocks. She clenched these huge bums in her hands and at times let her finger wander between Asha's arse cheeks, enjoying the feeling of giving pleasure to this big woman. Next Karuna cupped one buttock tightly and let her finger soap Asha's cunt and arsehole from behind. Asha moaned loudly, not being able to control her open display of her sexual emotions. "Does this feel nice", asked Karuna innocently. "Ummmmmmnn, aaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh", Asha moaned as Karuna now had brushed her clit and put a finger in her cunt. Asha could feel her orgasm coming, she loved the way this young girl was touching her, gently but yet forcefully at times. Just then the ayah-in-charge of the changing room walked in. Karuna quickly withdrew her hand and went into the adjoining shower. She looked at Asha's glazed expression at being robbed of an orgasm and motioned to her with her eyes that someone was there. Asha turned around moaning softly to see the ayah and felt frustrated. Sensing her frustration, Karuna said, "lets meet tomorrow afternoon at my house, nobody will be there, sweetheart", she said boldly with her eyes twinkling at Asha's state. While changing into her clothes, Karuna came up to Asha and cupping her face in her hands said, "Sorry about today sweetheart, I promise that you will have fun tomorrow", saying this she handed her telephone number to Asha saying call me after noon tomorrow

Asha reached home that evening feeling very horny. She had loved being touched by Karuna and wanted to see her again. After dinner, still feeling sexually excited she turned towards her husband. Rajesh was tired as usual and told her "Not tonight, I'm tired", and turned his back towards her and went of to sleep. Asha got up and went to the bathroom. Filling hot water in the tub, she masturbated herself to an orgasm thinking about Karuna.

Next morning, she told Rajesh that she would be out in the afternoon and that she would ask the maid next door to come and look after his mother. When he had left, she quickly dialled Karuna's number only to be greeted by nobody answering the bell. Asha dialled the number three more times at 10, then at 11 and then again at 12, with the same result. Having had her emotions reach a sexual peak, Asha felt very frustrated. She tried again at 1pm, this time the phone was picked up by a sweet voice at the other end. It was Karuna and she

was delighted at Asha calling her. She gave Asha the address and Asha left almost immediately.

Karuna too was excited on seeing Asha. She told her she looked beautiful as she kissed Asha on the lips while greeting her. Asha kissed back hungrily, forcing her tongue into this young girl's mouth and tasting her sweet saliva. On breaking the kiss, Karuna grinned back in satisfaction of having such a sexy and willing woman to have fun with. Seeing Asha's obvious enthusiasm, Karuna decided to tease her to the limit. That would be more pleasurable, to see this big sexy woman moan with desire. She led Asha to her bedroom and slowly began removing her saree, blouse, petticoat and bra, enjoying touching her as Asha let out gasps of pleasure. Asha too stripped Karuna, but roughly and urgently. Soon both the women were naked, standing with their bodies entwined, kissing and touching each other. Asha was so sexually pent up, that at Karuna's kisses and touches, had her first orgasm, standing and trembling as her body was swept over with a shattering orgasm. She clenched Karuna tightly as she wailed loudly and came. Karuna had difficulty supporting Asha's weight and somehow managed to lay her down on the bed. Karuna then proceeded to touch those lovely breasts of Asha's. She too moaned at feeling such heavy and firm breasts. She immediately started sucking them one by one and marvelling at the thick stubby nipples. Asha was moaning with desire and wanted to taste Karuna's cunt juices. However Karuna was too busy sucking, biting and fondling her breasts to pay any attention to the rest of Asha. Asha, being the bigger and stronger of the two finally managed to push Karuna aside and grab her legs. She roughly parted Karuna's legs and dove mouth-in into Karuna's young pussy. Karuna gasped at being helpless and this woman taking control of the situation. Asha cupped her entire cunt-lips or at least what she could in her mouth, tasting her. Karuna started moaning as Asha's tongue flicked her clit-bud and her finger pushed inside her wet pussy. Karuna had always been the dominant partner in her lesbian relationships, except the first one, where she, had been initiated into this wonderful world of pleasure, by a senior girl in her boarding school. She wanted to give Asha pleasure, no she wanted her to moan and wail with pleasure at her ministrations and discretion, here, now, Asha was being dominant and forceful on her and reducing her to a blubbering piece of jelly by eating her cunt.

to increase her pleasure. "OOOHHHHHHHHHHHH HHHHHHAIIIIIIIIIIII
MMMAAIINNN MMAARR GAAYEEEEEE", cried Asha
pleasurably. "UUNNGGHHHHHHHHHHHH AIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIII", Asha
cried

out as she came again. Karuna seeing this big woman moan with the
pleasure she had given, grew excited and quickly withdrew her
vibrating dildo from the bed-side dresser. She turned it on and
started teasing Asha's clit as she was now whimpering softly having
just had an orgasm. Sensing the vibrations on her clit, Asha began
whimpering louder with pleasure. Karuna next shoved the dildo into
Asha's gaping cunt and began to push its vibrating and humming head
inside. The dildo was big and Asha felt her cunt muscles being
stretched. She had never experienced a dildo before and found the
sensation pleasurable. Karuna now started fucking Asha's cunt rapidly
with it, seeing this woman getting excited

again. "OOUUUIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIKKAAARRUUNNAAAA", Asha moaned as
she raised her buttocks to meet the thrusts of Karuna's dildo. Karuna
then paused, wanting to prolong Asha's pleasure and saw her raise her
buttocks rapidly, wanting the dildo to move fast and
hard. "Chhooddoooooooooooooo ssaalliiiiiiiiiiiiii

Kaarruunnaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa aaaHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH
pleeeeeeasseeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee ccchhooddoooooooooooooo", she cried
wanting to come and feeling frustrated by Karuna now removing the
dildo. Karuna felt a sense of power as she saw this big sexy woman
literally begging her for pleasure. Karuna felt happy and excited,
seeing Asha writhe and moan at her touch. She had become the dominant
partner in this sexual tryst. She kept aside the vibrator and raised
Asha's one leg high up. Then she got in between and raised her leg
too, over Asha's. This way their two dripping cunts came in contact.
Asha moaned as Karuna grinded both their pussy's together. Asha
needed contact, rough contact, any contact with her cunt to get her
off. However, Karuna kept frustrating this effort time and again,
sensing that this woman was about to explode. Karuna got immense
pleasure in this. Karuna now lay on top of the writhing Asha and
proceeded to kiss and lick and nibble at her face, neck, her breasts,
her heaving stomach as Asha moaned in passion. She then asked Asha to
lie on her stomach.

her change of clothes for the club with her. Both of them reached the club and were met there by Vicky, Vikas and Salim. Asha sat on the chair and watched the four of them playing, feeling too tired herself. Karuna kept smiling at her from time to time. Asha noticed the time and said that she was leaving and could Karuna drop her home please. She didn't want to hang around and needed a hot bath to soothe the soreness in her pussy caused by the dildo. Salim offered to drop her, but was vetoed by both Vicky and Karuna, who said they would. Their game broke off and all of them sat in Karuna's car to drop her. Vicky drove with Vikas sitting next to him. Asha was sandwiched at the back between Karuna and Salim. Asha felt herself being touched by both of them, though Salim and Karuna did not know that each was feeling her. Salim had his hand around Asha and was busy stroking her neck and shoulders, while Karuna had her hand resting on Asha's thigh, stroking it gently . Asha was aching and tired and did nothing to stop them from feeling her. Asha noticed a big bulge forming in Salim's trousers and was surprised to note that in such a young boy. She was glad that her house was near the club and soon got off, smiling and waving bye to them all.

While having a relaxing bath, Asha wept silently at the brutal way Karuna had forced the dildo into her and not stopped. Her pussy was aching and she thought she detected some blood coming out. For once that night, she did not sidle up to Rajesh in bed and was soon in deep slumber.

The Debauchery Of A Young Housewife (Part 10).

Asha reached home that evening, to find her father-in-law back from Bombay. Both he and Rajesh were in a deep discussion. Seeing Asha get home in her badminton gear, short skirt and t-shirt, the father-in-law felt an ache in his loins. He desperately wanted to fuck her and time and time again had been denied the opportunity. No that was not fully correct, once he had her at his mercy, but had himself decided to fuck her the next day

in the secrecy and comfort of his friend's hotel room. How he regretted wasting that opportunity, seeing her sitting in front of them, with her legs slightly parted, giving glimpses of her white panties. However, there were more serious matters at hand. His Bombay trip had been unsuccessful, as the two brothers Yatin and Kapil were still not brought to book by the court. They had managed to frustrate all attempts of a court hearing by getting date after date and finally a long date after two more months. It was futile for the father-in-law to stay in Bombay, waiting, therefore crestfallen he had come back. Asha heard them talking of the precarious monetary situation that faced them presently. They had taken as much money as they could from the bank and now needed money to pay the interest and instalment of the loan to keep their account running. Rajesh asked Asha to approach her father for a loan of Rs.25 lakhs to tide things for a while. Understanding their situation, Asha phoned her parents to come over, so that they could discuss and help out monetarily. Asha's parents came over and on hearing the situation, immediately agreed to help. However Rs.25 lakhs was a large sum for a retired couple and they needed at least two months, to sell some property and come up with the money, that too with Rs. 15 -18 lakhs at the most. Meanwhile, both Rajesh and his father were to go on tours to their other distributors trying to garner payments and advances to meet the shortfall. Asha was to help out by attending the factory in the morning till lunch time. Since Rajesh's mother was still ill, it was decided that she would be dropped at her brother's house for two weeks, where, she would be looked after, and Asha would be staying in her parents house for those two weeks, till Rajesh and his father returned from their tour.

That very evening, Asha packed her bag and returned with the parents to their house. On reaching home, Asha was met with a broad-smiling Raju. He had longed to fuck her again and here was his opportunity. Asha too felt a shiver of desire rush through her body on seeing Raju, remembering the lovely but hurried fuck they had had. The first night her parents fussed over her, worried about the financial predicament of their daughter's family. Thus, they all talked and talked well into the night, before retiring to bed. Next morning too, it was Asha's mother who accompanied Raju with her bed-tea, depriving Asha of any physical contact with Raju. Asha hurriedly got dressed and went for the first time to attend to work at the factory. She drove herself, on reaching there found the staff and workers with anxious looks on their faces. She called all of them for a meeting at the factory floor and explained to them all, that there was no

fear of losing jobs and that things would sort out soon. She then asked the manager Mr. Sharma to come to her cabin, with the account statements and bank position. Mr. Sharma was a middle aged fellow of around 48 years of age. He was short, fat with a big belly. Mr. Sharma found Asha to be damn sexy looking and had difficulty from removing his eyes of her exposed cleavage . He also found out that Asha understood things quickly in terms of figures, account statements etc. Asha was a graduate of commerce with a first class degree. She had been very good in maths at school and had a good grasp of accounts. It was very hot in the cabin as the ac was not working. Mr. Sharma could smell Asha's body odour as he bent down behind her explaining the accounts position to-date. Asha was perspiring and her blouse near her armpits was wet. Mr. Sharma was getting aroused, bending behind her, getting a good look at the sweat trickling down this woman's ample cleavage. He could feel his prick hardening and straining in his pants. He loved the musky smell of Asha's body odour and deliberately started bending further down to smell her. It took her a couple of hours to know the precarious financial mess they were in. By this time Mr. Sharma had become bolder as he freely brushed his hands against Asha's shoulders and arms and once even brushed against her breast. As Asha felt his hand brush against her breast, she looked up at him and the meek Mr. Sharma immediately apologized, saying it was by mistake madam. However, seeing no resistance he freely continued to brush against her arms and shoulders. Asha too felt the sexual tension in the air but controlled her feelings and continued to concentrate on the accounts at hand allowing this fat fellow to brush against her bare arms.

Finally having finished checking the accounts she asked Mr. Sharma to sit down and prepare the cheques to be withdrawn from the bank towards the salary and wages today. She noticed the bulge in his pants as he moved across the table and sat down. Mr. Sharma caught Asha looking at his bulge and smiled at her as she quickly lowered her eyes in embarrassment . "So, she is a horny woman, my feeling her, has had an effect on her too", thought Mr. Sharma as he continued to smile at her. Asha felt embarrassed at being caught staring at this fat man's straining prick, to change the atmosphere she inquired about the bank balance being enough to cover the withdrawals for today. Luckily there was enough balance in the bank to cover the salary payment, thought Asha, as she signed all the cheques. It was almost 1pm by the time she was finished and told Mr. Sharma to go and get the funds from the bank and pay the staff and workers. She was going home and would meet some of the pressing creditors tomorrow morning. Mr.

Sharma watched her body as she got up and saw the firmness and heaviness of her breasts as also the swaying of her prominent buttocks. "Lucky Rajesh Sinha", he thought in his mind as Asha left the office.

Arriving home, she ate lunch with her parents and then retired to her room. Her parents were off to the club for their regular card session and would be back only late evening. Asha was feeling very horny and it had been a long time since she had been properly fucked.. She called out to Raju, asking him to get her coffee. She had resolved to have a nice long fucking session with him this afternoon. As she was lying down, in walked her servant Raju with a leer and an impressive bulge in his shorts. Before Asha could get up, he flung himself on her and rubbed his body against hers. He kissed her on her face, cheeks and lips, while grinding his hard-on on her body. Seeing no resistance, he got up and freed his big cock, proudly waving it against Asha's pretty face. Asha felt excited at seeing his huge prick and immediately brought her mouth to it. She licked the underside of his prick-head, making Raju moan with pleasure. She was also feeling his heavy hairy balls with her tender hands as she began deep-throating him. Asha loved big pricks and was busy sucking away. She then removed her mouth from his prick and started sucking and nibbling Raju's balls. This was too much for this servant lad and he shot himself over her face and hair. Just then the phone rang and as he kept shooting his load on her , he picked up the phone to answer. It was for Asha memsaab, and he handed over the phone to her. Asha spoke on the phone, with her face smeared with Raju's cum. Asha was sexually charged up and had difficulty talking, what with Raju, now freeing her breasts and mauling and sucking them.

"Unnhh, boolo, uunnh, kaun uunnh hai", she asked.

"Madam, main hoon Mr. Sharma".

"Unnh, aangh, bolooo, kya baat haii, uunnnnnngghh", Asha replied, moaning

Madam, yahain bank mein cheque clear nahi hua hai, aur pagaar ke liya balance nahin hain".

Raju, by now had his finger circling her wet cunt-lips. He then proceeded to insert two fingers in her wet cunt and slowly started finger-fucking her.

"Unnggh, uuunggh, Mrr. Sshhaarrnmmmmmaaaaaaa", Asha moaned loudly into the phone.

"Madam!, Madam!, aap theek tau hain naa"

"Unngghh, uunngghh", Asha moaned, as Raju was giving her pleasure. He was expertly rubbing her clit with his thumb, while finger-fucking her.

"Madam, boliye main kya karoon" replied the exasperated Mr. Sharma.

"AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH AAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

OOOUUUUUUUUUIIIIIIII MMMMAAAAAAAAAAAAAA"

wailed Asha loudly, dropping the cordless phone on the bed, unaware of Mr.Sharma on the other end, as she was consumed by her own orgasm.

As she was having an orgasm, Raju withdrew his dripping fingers and put them in Asha's wailing mouth, making her taste her own cunt juices.

"Ye kya kar rahe ho tum Rajuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu", wailed Asha, as Raju made her suck her own juices.

Raju now proceeded to remove all her clothes. He was excited at seeing such fair voluptuous flesh. He was mainly used to fucking house-maids and prostitutes and seeing this fair sexy beauty had got him erect again. Raju was an experienced fucker, being initiated by a house-maid early in life due to the size of his cock. He had secretly seen many xxx movies and now his fantasy of trying different positions with this fair sexy memsaab was going to be fulfilled. The first time he had fucked her was a hurried and tension-filled fuck, but today he would have her body for the whole afternoon and early evening too. All this thought, made his dick throb with desire. Seeing the thick prick stiffening again, Asha let out a small gasp of pleasure. She loved big pricks and she longed to be fucked silly this afternoon. Both were unaware of the phone lying on the bed. It was still connected and Mr. Sharma was having a hard time controlling his own bulge as he correctly surmised that his madam was being fucked. "By whom", he thought, who is Raju, her husband was away, I'll get my chance too, all these thoughts entered his horny brain as he did not disconnect the phone.

"Maaza aya memsaab"

"Ohh Rajju, tum itne chhote dikhte ho, par tumara lund bahut bada hai, ye sab karna tumhe kaise siikha"

Smiling, "Arre meri memsaab, abhi to maine kuch nahi kiya, abhi dehkte jao mai tumhe kaise kaise chodtha hoon, tumhari tersi hui choot ko kaise kaise mazzaa dehta hoon"

"OoohhhhhhhhhhhhhRRRaajjjjjjuuuuuu"

"Jaise mera lund bada aur main chotta, waise he teri choot chooti aur tu memsaab itni badi chikni hai", now lifting her legs over his shoulders and positioning his cock over her puffed and gaping cunt-lips.

"OOHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH RRAAJJJJJJJJUUUUUU RRAAJJAAAAAAAAA", moaned Asha ,

"uunng uunnggh uunngghh uunngghh oouiiii mmaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa", Asha wailed as Raju began to give her long hard strokes. Raju was shorter and lighter than her, but was stronger, and he was fucking her powerfully. Asha's breasts were flip-flopping on her chest, with each powerful stroke of this short chokra boy. Asha kept wailing constantly, as she was feeling the delightful strength and fullness of this boy's ceaseless ramming.

"AAAAHHHHHHHH MMEERREE RRAAJJAAAAAAAA AAHHHHHH AAHHH", SHE KEPT REPEATING

AS RAJU NOW BEGAN INCREASING THE PACE OF HIS FUCKING. Her back and buttocks were hitting the wall behind as she fully gave into the pleasure of this fucking and came and came.

[Raju's mouth was in nibbling distance of her swaying breasts. Her breasts were covered with a sheen of sweat as Raju gobbled at them time and time again, while continuing his pleasurable assault on her cunt. Raju too felt his own orgasm approaching, "Mmeeeeeemssssssabbbbbbb, mmmainn teri chhoot kkoo bbhhaarrnee wwaalaa hhoonn, kya mast hai teri choot mmeemssaaaaaaaaabbbbbbb", Raju cried as he exploded his cum inside her. When he had finished cumming, his limp prick came out and he let go the tight clenching of her waist and her leg. Asha did not have the strength to support her weight, after being fucked in such a position and thus slumped to the floor sliding against the wall. Raju too dropped to the floor beside her and the two rolled together, feeling the coolness of the marble floor against their hot sweaty bodies. After a while, Asha got up unsteadily and reached the bed. She noticed the light on the cordless phone on and picked it up..

"hello, uungh, hello", she said.

"Madam, madam, hello, main Mr. Sharma bol raha hoon"

"Hain Mr.Sharma, bolo kya baat hai".

Knowing that his madam had just been thoroughly fucked, and that too by a man named Raju, who called her memsaab, Mr. Sharma said, "Madam, aap theekh tau hain naa, mujhee aapki cheekne ki awaaz aaa rahi thi".

Asha realised that this bastard had heard all their moaning, wailing, talk and fucking sounds, felt very embarrassed, she replied hesitatingly, "Main uuh TV dekh rahi thi, bolo kya baat hai".

Knowing she was lying, "Main ghabra gaya tha madam, main nai samjha ki koi aap ka **** kar raha hai", said Mr. Sharma in glee.

Now roughly, "Yeh kya bakwas kar rahe hain aap, kam ki bat bolo".

deep inside her. Having come, he withdrew and walked out of the room, feeling satiated and leaving behind a whimpering Asha. Asha was in pain, with the merciless assault and her cunt ached as she softly cried in bed

The Debauchery Of A Young Housewife Part 11

Part A

Asha reached the factory at 8am sharp the next morning. Mr. Sharma was there before her and came into her cabin to greet her with a leer on his face. He knew that this rich bitch had been fucked by her servant yesterday. He too wanted an opportunity to fuck her. He kept staring openly at her body as he filled her in about yesterday's predicament at the bank. Asha was wearing a light-blue chiffon saree and a sleeveless thin blouse, through which her black bra could easily be seen. Mr. Sharma kept staring at her ample cleavage, as her blouse was too short to contain her breasts. Asha was aware of his stares and felt uncomfortable and helpless at his gaze. Mr. Sharma then explained that other payments such as electricity and some pressing creditors need to be made and inquired as to when Rajesh was expected back with funds. On being told that Rajesh would not be back for another two weeks, Mr. Sharma replied that without funds, things would be impossible. He took this opportunity to come behind her and explain through the accounts ledger, the outstanding payments that needed to be addressed immediately. While doing so he brushed against her bare arms and even brought his face near her face, much to Asha's discomfiture. He then proceeded to touch her back while explaining things innocently. He was soon rubbing her back and her exposed flesh below her short blouse. This is too much, thought Asha as he continued to touch her. That morning Asha had to meet several creditors. She asked Mr.Sharma to sit next to her as each creditor came in asking for money. It was a humiliating experience for her as each person was fed-up with the delay and demanded to be paid. Seeing a young woman, they were very rough on her. Asha tried to pacify them but could see that the problem was escalating. Add to this, the bank called saying that they required Rs.2 lakh cash to be paid into the account immediately as their deposited cheque had bounced. Asha was nearly in tears. Mr. Sharma reated that since the bank manager Mr.Bakshi was on leave, there was no other responsible

person they could approach for any respite and the monies would have to be deposited in the bank. Seeing her plight, Mr.Sharma put his arms around her, having a good feel of her bare arms and shoulders while telling her that he knew of his old boss who was into money lending, maybe they should approach him. Asha immediately agreed and called Rajesh to apprise him of the situation. Rajesh too was worried since they had not received a good response as yet and asked her to borrow 20 lakhs if possible. All this while Mr. Sharma was standing behind her and now freely massaging and feeling her back and shoulders. Asha realised that this fat old man was getting his kicks, but she was so worried about their financial mess that she ignored his touching her. Mr. Sharma had a hard time controlling his desire to fuck her as he was very excited touching the bare smooth fair flesh of this sexy woman. When Asha repeatedly asked him to contact his old boss for funds, he reluctantly removed his hands from her and went to his cabin to find the number and make a call.

He came back after half-n-hour with a crestfallen face. His old boss Mr. Ahmed did not have time to meet with them today and could only see them tomorrow at noon. He also added that Mr. Ahmed was a big shot financier and was involved in financing movies presently, as also lending money to industry. It would be more appropriate if Asha called him, since she was the boss now. Asha then thought of calling Mr. Ahmed directly and did so. She pleaded with him to give them 2 lakhs today and would meet with him tomorrow for the paper work. Hearing her sexy voice and pleadings, Mr. Ahmed agreed and thus Mr.Sharma was despatched to collect the money and deposit in the bank. Mr. Ahmed further added that with regards to lending additional money upto 20 lakhs, he would require their financial statements and also meet with her to discuss the interest and payback amounts. Asha readily agreed to send their financial data, this evening and to meet with him at his convenience.

It was 1.30pm now, and Asha too left for home. She felt satisfied at having saved the present financial crisis, she resolved to convince Mr.Ahmed in giving them more money on meeting him. She wondered at what sort of a man he must be to be able to finance movies. The glamour of the film industry had always appealed to her and she was thankful in getting a chance to meet with such a big shot financier. After lunch, she telephoned Rajesh and told him what all had transpired. He was greatly relieved and decided to get back as soon as Asha was successful in getting the funds. He impressed upon her that she should agree to Mr. Ahmed's terms, however steep they might be, since this was the only way out for them. She then

called Mr. Sharma and told him to take the financial data to Mr. Ahmed, this evening itself, without delay. Although Raju was available and willing for a fuck-session that afternoon, Asha was not in the mood due to their financial crisis and did not feel horny. She so desperately wanted to get the loan, so that her husband could be back and their monetary problems over. She wanted to have a talk with Rajesh and take him to see a doctor to solve his sexual problems. She was young and sexually awakened, ever since that first grand fuck with Sushil and needed to fulfil her sexual desires. The only way out was for her husband's sexual problem to be solved, for her to have a normal and sexually fulfilling life. She could not go on and on fulfilling her needs with other men and women. Next day Asha went to work full of hope. She called Mr. Sharma in her cabin and earnestly asked him the prospects of getting additional finance from Mr. Ahmed. Mr. Sharma could see the desperateness in her face and replied, "Mr. Ahmed is a very big shot person Madam, I can't say if he will give us the money, He is very much involved with financing the film industry, instead of waiting for his call, which might take days, let us go to his office and take a chance". Asha readily agreed to this suggestion and so they both went to see Mr. Ahmed. During the journey, Mr. Sharma again impressed upon Asha how important the funds were to them. So a visibly worried Asha along with a leering Mr. Sharma reached Mr. Ahmed's office. They were made to sit down in a small room, away from the adjacent room which was filled with many other people. Since they had no appointment, they were made to wait. Asha was impressed by the plush interiors and with so many people waiting. Mr. Sharma sat next to her and in the pretext of speaking confidentially to her, put his arm around her shoulders and started feeling her. He was glad to have such an opportunity to be alone with her. Soon Asha spotted a dusky sexy woman in a tight blouse and short skirt walk in. She too was made to wait in the same room as them, and sat opposite them on another sofa. Asha could see that this sexy woman was wearing no bra as her breasts were straining in different directions to be free of the blouse. Mr. Sharma brought his face very near Asha's and whispered, "See, that woman is the one who acted in ***** Hindi movie, she is a starlet, quite a sexy thing no, what do you think madam", looking directly in her eyes. Asha felt uncomfortable, with Mr. Sharma so close to her, but seeing this woman sitting within hearing distance was forced to reply in a whisper herself. "Yes, she is the one who did that rain song in ***** movie", replied Asha in a whisper. Mr. Sharma, now pressing Asha firmly to him said, "She looks more sexy in

person, don't you think". "unngh um yes, but what is she doing here", replied Asha. At that moment, the girl opposite, chose to uncross and cross her legs, giving them a good look at her smooth thighs and a glimpse of her dark-coloured panties. "Did you see that madam, her skirt is so short", said Mr. Sharma. "She has come here to ask Mr. Ahmed for a role in some of the movies he is financing", he added. " She is clearly wearing no bra", said Asha, now feeling excited herself. "Yes, madam, she has small ones, not like you, hehehe", said the greasy old Mr. Sharma. " ummmhh, aah", Asha replied gaspingly

Mr. Sharma was by now freely feeling Asha's bare shoulder and pressing her closer to himself. He had grown bolder and brought his hand down to feel her breasts from the side of her thin blouse. His hand, could not be seen by the woman opposite, as it was covered by Asha's saree. He was pressing her breast from the sides, as he continued to whisper to her. "I bet she is going to bed with Mr. Ahmed for a role, casting couch, you know madam", Mr. Sharma said, while feeling Asha's breast and her clean-shaven armpit. Asha was gasping with short breaths now, all this talk had excited her as well as the fondling she was receiving. Mr. Sharma was a fat old man, but somehow with his sexy talk and persistent fondling of her since the last three days, he was lowering Asha's resistance towards him. "ummm, aahh, you mean S***** is going to be uunngh uumm fucked uummm by Mr. Ahmed for a role", said Asha, now moaning softly into Mr. Sharma's ears, being excited by this talk and naming the starlet. "Hain madam, Mr. Ahmed usse chooddenge, barabar choodeengee", replied Mr. Sharma, now switching to Hindi, feeling excited by the fact that he had succeeded in wearing down the resistance of his reserved boss. Hearing him use Hindi to refer to fucking, Asha felt herself getting wet. Mr. Sharma pressed on, "Madam, us din jab maine aapko phone kara, app kaounsi picture deekh rahin thien, usme bhi tau choodaiee ho rahi thii, main nain samja aapka **** ho raha hai", whispered Mr. Sharma nibbling Asha's ears now. At this juncture Mr. Ahmed's secretary walked in and the sexy starlet S***** got up and followed him out of the room. Now they were alone again in the room. Mr. Sharma took full advantage of this and freely squeezed Asha's breast, rubbing his thumb in circles over her stubby erect nipple over her thin blouse and said, " Bolo na madam, who kaun si film thii". "aaaiiee oohhhhhhhh, Mr. Shharmmaaaaaaa", moaned Asha a little louder now, as Mr. Sharma was

pinching her nipple. "Who uunngh uummmm blue film tthhii aaiieeeee", said Asha, lying about it. "Madam , par usme thau Hindi mein cheekh rahe thei aur Hindi mein bol rahe thai", Said Mr. Sharma, now placing Asha's hand on the bulge of his pants. "uunnh Sharmmaa, oohhh yeh kya kaaarr uunngh rrahheeeeeee hhoouoo, oouuii kkooi ddeekkhhh lleh ggaaaaaiaaaaaaaaaaaaaa cchodd ddddouuu mmuujjhhee", moaned Asha softly, as her hand took firm grip of this greasy man's prick, as he continued kneading her breast. "arre saali, tunhee heei tau mera lund jor se pakad rakha hai, aur bol thi hai ki choddun", replied Mr. Sharma, pleased with the firm grip this sexy bitch had on his prick, realising that she would be an easy lay now, as he had succeeded in seducing her, wearing down all her resistance.

Just then, in walked Mr. Ahmed, with S**** clinging to him. Mr. Sharma and Asha quickly let go of each other and stood up in obvious embarrassment. Both Mr. Ahmed and the starlet saw what was happening, but Mr. Ahmed ignored all this as he took in the beauty of Mrs. Sinha and spoke to her.

"I am sorry, Mrs.Sinha, but I have been very busy, have not had a chance to look into your documents, perhaps, this evening over dinner, if you are free". Before Asha could answer, Mr. Sharma butted in, "Yes, yes of course sir, this evening is fine". Asha too had to say, "Yes sir, this evening is fine". She looked at Mr. Ahmed, he was a tall, strong muscular chap, barrel chested and with a deep timbre voice, he looked to be in his mid forties, truly a charismatic personality. Asha envied S****, thinking of the fucking she would be receiving at the hands of this powerful man. She found him too sexy. Mr. Ahmed too, was thinking of Asha, what a voluptuous woman, so fair and big, big breasts, tall, big gaand, what was this fat fellow upto with her just now, surely she deserved a better man. It would be fun bedding her he thought. Asha blushed, knowing that Mr. Ahmed was staring at her. They all agreed to meet at 8.30 pm in a five-star hotel, this evening, having decided, Mr. Ahmed left with his afternoon conquest, while Asha and Mr. Sharma also departed from the office. While walking towards the car, Mr. Sharma tried to hold Asha by her waist, but received a tight slap on his face for this effort. Asha had regained her composure and put Mr. Sharma in his place. Mr. Sharma cursed his luck at not succeeding with her anymore now. The drive back to the factory was in chilly silence. Asha dropped Mr. Sharma off and then drove to her parents house. Inside she was seething with rage at Mr. Sharma's behaviour. How dare he, she thought, trying to act funny with me.

That evening, prompt at 7.30pm, Mr. Sharma came to Asha's parents house,

to accompany her for the meeting with Mr. Ahmed. He sat in the living room, with Asha's parents, as Asha was still getting ready. Her mother called out to Raju to bring tea for Mr. Sharma. Mr. Sharma quickly thought, so this is the chokra boy, madam was getting fucked by that afternoon, as he saw Raju bring the tea. He felt emboldened, in his desire for Asha, if she could get fucked by a servant, surely he could still get her to fuck, he thought as he sipped his tea. As he was finishing, in walked Asha. She was looking stunning, wearing a dark-blue chiffon saree with a thin strap blouse, which could hardly conceal her ample breasts. As she bent down to sit opposite him to have tea, he could see her boobs almost spill out as clearly she was wearing no bra. Furthermore, her saree was worn well below her navel. She had worn a thin gold chain accentuating her bare midriff. Well, well, thought, Mr. Sharma, this is going to be an interesting evening. While sitting in the car, Mr. Sharma complimented Asha on her looking good, to which she replied thank you with a sweet smile. This encouraged Mr. Sharma, who then put his arm around her as she was driving, however an icy cold look from Asha was enough for him to take his arm back.

On reaching the hotel, they were early, they found a suitable table and sat down. Mr. Sharma sat close to Asha on the sofa and ordered a double scotch for himself. Asha ordered an apple juice for herself as they waited for Mr. Ahmed. Having downed his first drink pretty fast, Mr. Sharma ordered another, as he garnered courage and slid closer to Asha, letting his legs stick to hers.

He then told her, "Madam, aap ne bataya nahin ki kaunsi Hindi blue film aap dekh raheein thii".

Asha exasperatedly and feeling uncomfortable replied, "Ab bus bhi karo Mr. Sharma".

"Jada chalak mat samjho, madam, mujhe saab pata lag gaya hai, kaunsi blue film aur kaunsa Raju", saying this he boldly put his arms around her and pressed her closer to himself. Aah what an intoxicating perfume this bitch had put on. Asha gave him a cold look, but to no avail.

"Maine sara tape kar diya hai, teri chudai ki awaazein, raju ke saath, agar tune mujhe tang kiya tau main Rajesh saab ko sunadoonga", he lied easily, terrifying Asha.

"Nahin, nahin, please Mr. Sharma, aisa mat karna", said Asha softly, terrified of the consequences.

"Ye lei, pee thoda scotch, dar mat, main hoon na tere saath", he said,

while bringing his glass for her to gulp.

"Please nahin, main nahin peetii", said Asha softly.

"Arre, nakhree jodd, aur pee, nahin tau..", said Mr. Sharma as he once again raised the glass to her mouth and was satisfied as she took a big gulp and grimaced. Asha was terrified that this man had a tape on all the while as she was being fucked by the servant boy Raju, so she drank the scotch he was giving her. This ugly greasy fellow had now put his hand on her waist, pressing her closer to him as he continued to share the scotch with her.

"Kabhi hamein bhi tau mauka deyo, madam, hum bhi aapki pyaas bujha sakte hain, aapka pati gaya hua hai, is liye choot mein tadpan aah rahi hai", continued Mr. Sharma, bringing his face close to hers and nibbling at her chikna cheeks.

"Ye pakdo aur dekho, mera lund aapki choot mein jane ka liye kitna tadap raha hai", said Mr. Sharma, now grabbing her hand and placing it on his bulge. He then ordered another peg of whisky and kept Asha's hand firmly on his prick, even when giving the order to the waiter. Asha felt humiliated as the waiter saw her hand placed on his bulge. At that point, before Mr. Sharma could proceed any further, in walked Mr. Ahmed. Asha quickly rose to greet him and chose a seat next to Mr. Ahmed to sit. Mr. Sharma glared at her, but could do little else in the presence of Mr. Ahmed.

However, it was like jumping from the frying pan into the fire for Asha. Mr. Ahmed soon placed his arm around her and firmly gripped her shoulders while talking. He insisted that she call him by his first name Riaz, as he called her Asha. He too was intoxicated by her sexiness and lost no time in feeling her body, by massaging her neck and back slowly, while talking. He had been thinking about fucking her the whole day after meeting her. Even while fucking the starlet S**** he had been thinking of Asha. That S**** was a whore who he could get to fuck anytime, though she was sexy, while fucking she was a bag of bones, not much flesh to nibble or hold on to. That was the problem with these starlets now a days, too figure conscious, looks good on-screen, but not so enjoyable while fucking.

Across Asha, Mr. Sharma was ogling at her body and her she was being slyly felt-up by Mr. Ahmed. The whisky that she had been forced to drink also started to have an effect on her as she meekly submitted herself to Mr. Ahmed's fondling. Mr. Sharma ordered another round for all and Asha meekly had more to drink. There was a live band playing and soon Asha found herself held closely by Mr. Ahmed on the dance floor.

Asha could feel his hard prick against her soft stomach as Mr. Ahmed held her closely and grinded his pelvis on her body. His hands were freely feeling her back and buttocks as he moved her around the dance floor. With so much fondling, Asha too began to feel horny, as this greek-god of a man expertly fondled her. She could feel her cunt juices begin to drip as he kneaded her buttocks, now placing a hand on each of them and guiding her on the dance floor with his hands on her bums. Mr. Ahmed, then brought his face down and lightly kissed her lips, invoking a short gasp from Asha. She could feel his masculinity and strength, and the light tender kiss was enough to send her gasping for more. Seeing her gasp in pleasure and sensing no resistance, Mr. Ahmed now freely started kissing her forcefully, long wet tongue kisses, as Asha whimpered in joy. The band then decided to take a break and a wet , horny, whimpering Asha was led back to the table by Mr. Ahmed.

Mr. Sharma had observed all this, and was desperate for his chance. He ordered another round of drinks and winked openly at Mr. Ahmed, with reference to Asha's state. As the waiter brought their drinks, he saw that this new man was now fondling this sexy babe openly. Seems they are sharing this whore he thought. Mr. Ahmed was openly feeling Asha's braless breasts thru her thin blouse, even in the presence of the waiter. Asha herself was too far gone in her desire to be fucked, to notice the waiter, or for that matter anybody else. When the band started playing again, Mr. Sharma got up and with a wink to Mr. Ahmed, took Asha to the dance floor. He too had a nice time fondling, feeling, pinching and kissing her. Asha was so consumed by the desire to get fucked that she welcomed Mr. Sharma's brazen advances. Her cunt was dripping and she was breathing hard in short hard gasps. On bringing her back to the table, Mr. Sharma found Mr. Ahmed settling the bill and motioning for them to follow him. Out in the lobby, he took them to the reception desk, and quickly booked a room and took the key, soon they were in the elevator. As they were alone in the elevator, Mr. Sharma put his mouth on Asha's breasts which were covered with a thin blouse and began sucking furiously at them. Asha moaned, "uuuffffffff uummmmmmmMr. Shaaaaarmaaaaaaa". "Sharmaji, jara thar jaao , kya jaldi hayi,koi dekh leghaa", said Mr. Ahmed.

Once inside, both men wasted no time in undressing this horny bitch and soon all of them were naked. Mr. Ahmed felt Asha's cunt with his hand and was surprised to find it so wet. Asha's cunt was puffed and her cunt-lips

were swollen and open. As Mr. Ahmed's hand brushed against her erect clit, Asha moaned loudly, "AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH PPLLEEAAASSEE CCHHOODDOOOO CCHHOODDOO MMUUIJHHEEE". Seeing such a willing and wet woman, Mr. Ahmed lost no time in foreplay. He sat on a comfortable couch and made Asha sit on him. Next he pulled her legs together and raised them up, holding them by her knees. Her back was towards his chest, as he expertly guided his erect circumcised prick into her gaping cunt, while holding her legs together to get the maximum tightness of her gaping cunt. Holding her by the knees, he raised her and pushed his prick in.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHH UUUUUUUUUUUUUUNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNGGGGGGGGGGGHHHHH H HH", wailed Asha as she felt his thick spear stretch and fill her pussy. The effect of liquor had

removed all inhibitions as she wailed, " uuff chhoddooo jjoorr ssee cchhooddoo rriiaazzzzzzzzzz". She opened her eyes to see Mr. Sharma leering at her rubbing his own prick, as Mr. Ahmed began to fuck her. Asha felt extremely excited at seeing Mr. Sharma masturbate, while looking at her being fucked. She immediately had a series of shattering orgasms. Mr. Ahmed slowed for a few minutes as Asha continued to wail loudly, in throes of pleasure. He then began to fuck her with hard rapid strokes, forcing her breasts to flap on her chest as he powerfully rammed her cunt again and again. Seeing the power of Mr. Ahmed's magnificent prick, and the way this bitch was wailing, Mr. Sharma could wait no longer and shot his load on her breasts as Asha continued getting fucked furiously. "aah aaahh aaaahhh aaaahhhh aaaaaahhhhhhhh aaaaaahhhhhhhh aaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhh aaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhh

Aaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhh hhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh",

Asha wailed as another series of orgasms rocked her body. Hearing her cries, Mr. Ahmed too came with a series of spurts inside her, as he let her legs fall apart on his lap. Thick semen was oozing out of her cunt, onto her thighs as Mr. Ahmed withdrew his limp prick .

"Saali ki chhoot bahut tight aur mast hai", said Riaz, as he carried Asha to the bed and flopped her on it.

"Riaz bhai, jab aap isse chood rahee thei, tau ye mujhe kisse heroine se kum nahin lag rahi thi, is ke saath tau aapko koi blue film bannani chahiye", said Mr. Sharma, while taking the oozing semen from her thighs and rubbing Asha's face and breast with it. "Dekho, saali kya cheez lagti

hai, ugar camera hota tau iska photo leta", he continued.

"Haan sharmaji, isse tau zaroor blue film mein layna chaiye, par phir kabhi, aabhi tau iski choot ka sara ras nikalna hai", replied Riaz. He then brought his limp prick near her mouth and said, "Choos isse". Asha immediately obliged and took his limp prick in her mouth. She had become such an expert at sucking, that in no time, Riaz's prick had hardened under her ministrations. She played with his heavy balls as she continued to suck. "OHHH AAHHHHH SSAALI KYA CHHOOSSTTII HHAIII", whimpered Riaz in

pleasure. Hearing this big burly man whimpering, exited Asha, as she now started taking his hairy balls and sucking them. "Kya tere pati nai tujhe aisa mast choosna ****aya hai", asked Riaz. Asha mumbled in reply as she took his stiff prick again in her mouth. Asha loved sucking pricks and getting fucked by big cocks. Riaz had a big tool and she had enjoyed his fucking her. Mr. Sharma too regained his erection on seeing this sexy woman expertly sucking Riaz's prick and longed to have a go at her. Riaz feeling himself on the verge of another orgasm, withdrew his prick as he wanted to fuck her again. This time he put a pillow under her buttocks and raised her legs apart and above his shoulders. With one hand he guided his prick near her gaping cunt and said, "Chooduun tujhee".

Asha was wet with anticipation and replied, "Hain Riaz joor see chhodnaa, bahut maazaa aayeegga". Hearing this willing married housewife, Riaz laughed and slapped his prick against her cunt-lips and stiff clit, teasing the bitch. Asha raised her buttocks in anticipation as Riaz continued teasing her. "Riiaazz uuunnnhhhh ttadppaaoo nnaahhii muujjhheeeeeeeee cchhooddooooo chhooddoo cchhooddooooooo pllleasseeeee rriiaaaaazzzzzzzzz", Asha wailed in frustration as Riaz continued to rub his prick, but not penetrate her. "Dekh Sharma, kaise apni gannd hilaa rahii hai". Sharma too moved near Asha, brandishing his stiff prick, bringing it near her mouth. Asha saw him bring his prick near her mouth and randy as she was, immediately opened her mouth to swallow this fat man's small but thick prick. "uummgh gghhoouupp ghhuupp sslppuu ssluupp", she went eagerly sucking this greasy old man's prick, while jerking her buttocks in a valiant effort to snare Riaz's prick in her cunt muscles. Sharma was loving the sight of this sexy woman so willingly sucking his prick, she had proved difficult to seduce, but now seeing her accepting and enjoying sucking his prick, he felt victorious. He caressed her face and hair as she continued sucking and deep throating him. Riaz now pushed his prick in her cunt with a hard deep push.

was thoroughly exhausted by the fucking that she had received from Riaz and could hardly feel this greasy man's small prick as he quickly came to an orgasm and exploded inside her and then collapsed with all his weight and fat belly on her, crushing her in the process. Asha struggled to push his bulk away from her as he grunted and groaned in satisfaction. Riaz was watching all this in amusement, while stroking his prick slowly.

Seeing Riaz coming to her again, Asha wailed, "Buusssssssss aauurrrrr nnaahhiinnnnnnnnnn, mmmainn phhaatt jjaaoonnggoiiiiiiiiiiii". Riaz ignored her pleadings as he sat on the bed and roughly dragged Asha on his lap, with her stomach down and buttocks facing him. Asha was perplexed at this, feeling his thick prick against her thighs and stomach. Riaz then started spanking her buttocks, with a flat hand. Spanking each buttock alternatively, hard and pausing in between to see it quiver.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAIII AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAIII", Asha began wailing

loudly, as Riaz continued to spank her hard. "muujhhee aaaaaaaaaaaaaaiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii kkyoonn mmarr aaaaaaaaaaaaaaiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii rrahhee hhoouooooooooooooo", wailed Asha as tears started rolling down with pain. Riaz noticed that her buttocks had become nice and pink as he continued spanking her. "Ashaji, aapko isliye mar raha hoon, ke, agar aapne mera interest late diya ya loan time pe nahin wapass kiya, thau main tumhe tumhare pati ke samne aise he maaroonga, samjhe Ashaji", he said while continuing spanking her, and at times now, brushing her open erect clit with his fingers.

Asha wailed in pain and saw Mr. Sharma looking at her. She suddenly felt her cunt juices begin to drip again and soon her wailing had turned to passionate moans. She felt deliciously wicked and humiliated as she saw Mr. Sharma staring at her while she began squirming and wriggling in pleasure.

"Saali ko isme bhi mazza aah rahha hai", said Riaz, looking at Mr. Sharma.

"Lagta hai ke isse isjke pati nai bahut tadpaya hai", continued Riaz.

"aahh aahhh aaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhh cchhoodoo mmujhheeeeeeeeeeeee rriiaaaaaaazzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz plleasaseee cchhooddoooooooooooooo", wailed Asha, itching for a strong powerful cock inside her.

Riaz now stopped spanking her and lifted her on his lap. Holding her painfully by her breasts, he guided his prick in, as she collapsed against

sexy sight, all naked and sweaty sprawled on the bed, with cum stains on her thighs, face and hair. Sharma would have loved to have a go at her again, but alas, his body was too old to respond. He let her sleep, till the time he tidied himself and then woke her up to get dressed and go home. With a great effort which left him gasping for breath, he along with her, helped her dress up in her crushed saree and then he drove her home

The Debauchery Of a Young Housewife part 12

Asha slept deliciously that night. She dreamed of Riaz and the fuck-session she had with him. In her dream there was S**** too. She dreamed of a threesome with Riaz and S****. When her mother came up in the morning to wake her, she could hear Asha moaning lustfully in her sleep. Her mother smiled to herself, thinking that her daughter was dreaming of Rajesh, her husband, who had been away for a week now. She shook her daughter awake. Asha awoke from her dream, and on seeing her mother, realised she had been dreaming, and a frown crossed her face, as she was having so much fun with Riaz and S**** in her dream. The mother pacified her daughter by saying, why don't you call Rajesh and ask him to come back soon. It seems you are missing him, and it is not right for you to be alone, especially when you are newly married. Asha smiled at her mother, thinking, if you only knew the truth mother.

It was a Sunday and Asha was thankful of the rest. Her cunt was aching from the ramming it had received last night and so Asha had a deliciously long hot tub bath to soothe her aching cunt. After that, she called up Rajesh to tell him the good news, that she had been successful in borrowing 20 lakhs and expected the cheque tomorrow. He was relieved and asked her to call him tomorrow, when she had the cheque in hand, so that he would come home. She passed the whole day with her parents, eating, sleeping and watching tv. She was so happy with herself. Her sexual needs had been fully satiated and their money worries were also over. In the afternoon, Raju did come into her bedroom, but she sent him away, fully content in sleeping with a pillow between her legs and dreaming about Riaz, S**** and herself.

The next morning, Asha eagerly reached the factory feeling rejuvenated. Except for the peon, no one else were in so early. Asha sat in

her cabin, and while sipping tea, began day-dreaming about Riaz. She thought of that starlet S**** too. She had come only as a heroine in one film and after that as a side heroine in a couple of films. Now she was more relegated to doing sexy numbers as guest appearances in films. She was known more for her personal life, living with an established actor in the beginning of her career, And now having flings with various rich guys. Asha found her dusky complexion and her sexy pout irresistible, and the thought of Riaz fucking this starlet S****, greatly excited her.

She was feeling horny and lost in her day-dream, when Mr. Sharma came into her cabin, with a gold chain in his hand, saying, " Madam, us raat, main aapko ye pehnana bhool gaya". Asha immediately blushed at the reference of his making her wear her clothes, that night.

"Kaisa lagga aapko Mr. Ahmed, bahut hee bada hai na", Mr. Sharma continued.

"Unnh hain ", Asha replied, thinking of Riaz's prick and the powerful and satisfying fucking he had given her.

"Madam, usne bahut auratoon ko chhoda hai, kai actresses ko bhi", said Mr. Sharma, now coming near Asha and caressing her face with his hands. Asha allowed him these liberties, knowing fully well that she could not stop him, due to his hold over her. In fact she was getting aroused by his talk and wanted to know more about Riaz and his sexual conquests.

"Unnh Sharmaji umm kya aap uum such uumm kehe rahe hoo", Asha asked hesitatingly.

"Hain madam, us din aapke samne tau who actress S**** ke saath thaa", said Sharma, pinching at her cheeks.

"Tau kya, usne usko chodda uummmm hhaaii aahhh kiya ooh", said Asha, excited and softly moaning with this talk.

"Hain madam, usse tau usne barabr chodda hoga", said Sharma, knowing that this sexy bitch had been as excited on seeing that starlet S**** as he had been.

Hearing this Asha moaned with desire, "aaahhhh ooohh ". Sharma cupped her face in his hands and kissed her fully on her mouth, probing his tongue into her willing and open mouth. He bit her lips and kept tonguing her mouth for a long long time, feeling horny and victorious, sensing no resistance from this sexy woman. He finally broke the kiss by slobbering his saliva all over her face and cheeks.

"Ohhhhh sshhaarrmmaajjii", gasped Asha, aroused and also short of breath. Other than the honeymoon, her husband had never indulged in spontaneously kissing her ever. Thus, these overtures from this fat greasy man were welcome. Feeling aroused, Asha reciprocated the kiss, by holding Sharma by the back of his neck and pulling him towards her for a kiss. Asha fiercely forced her tongue deep into Sharma's mouth, emulating what he had done to her. Sharma was delighted at her response and with his free hands began massaging her breasts over her blouse. He could'nt believe his good fortune, this sexy woman, actually wanted him.

Pulling of the long kiss, Asha gasped, "OOOOh shhaarrmmaajjiiii unnmg", feeling fully aroused and passionate. Sharma, sensing an opportunity here, to fuck her again, all to himself, quickly went to lock the cabin door.

This woman was real randy and he was going to enjoy fucking her. Coming back to her he pulled Asha up from her chair and lifted her with a bit of exertion onto the glass-top desk. Asha on her own began unzipping his fly and feeling his throbbing cock thru his underpants. Sharma was delighted to see her do this. He fumbled to open her blouse as she continued to feel his prick. He then removed her blouse and attacked the bra straps to free her gorgeous fair breasts. Freeing them, he watched in awe as they rested proudly on her heaving chest. Unable to resist such heavenly treasures, Sharma quickly got down to the task of gobbling, slobbering, kneading, nibbling and pinching them, egged on by the now louder moans of this horny housewife.

"tere mamme tau bahut chikne aur bade bade hain, maazaa aah rahha hai inhein massalne aur choosne main", said Sharma inbetween his slobbering on them.

"aaaaaiieeeee ooohhhhhhhhhh unnh uunhg unnhhgg uunnhhhgggg", replied Asha moaning loudly with passion and desire, enjoying the treatment her breasts were receiving.

Hearing her moan incoherently, Sharma's desire peaked and he wanted to fuck her immediately, lest he cum in his pants. Being an old fellow, he was greatly excited and knew that he could not hold on any longer. Even in his dreams, he had never thought of fucking such a sexy woman. He pulled the moaning Asha off the desk and hurriedly began removing her saree and petticoat. He was heaving with desire and exertion as Asha had put all her weight on him. He felt her cunt roughly, while she was still standing, inserting two fingers inside her cunt. Boy, was she wet and dripping. He motioned her to climb back onto the desk, while he fumbled with his own pants, freeing his throbbing prick, which was glistening with his pre-cum.

He then made Asha lie on the desk, as he lifted her legs apart and drove his prick into her.

"uunnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnn", Asha moaned, as this fat man began stroking her and shaking her body with each stroke. The glass-top desk, felt cool against her back as she was rocked by Sharma's fucking. Her buttocks felt cool on the outside, while her hot cunt was welcoming a hot prick.

"uunngh sshhaarmmaaaa oohhh", Asha moaned, enjoying the fucking again. However, Sharma found that he could not hold on much longer and soon exploded inside Asha's cunt. He withdrew his limp prick and quickly put on his pants, oblivious to the moaning woman on the desk. Asha had not come and was feeling frustrated, seeing Sharma put his limp prick away.

"uunnhh sshharrmmaajjeeeee cchhooddoo mmujhheeeeee arrggh chhooddoo pplleeeeeeaaaassseee ", wailed Asha, jerking her buttocks in frustration.

Sharma put one hand under her left buttock, clenching it tightly, and inserted two fingers of his other hand inside her gaping cunt. "Saali main tau Riaz seth tau nahin hoon, jo itne der tak choodte rahe, who bhi us S**** kao dupher main choodne ke baaaad". He now started fucking her with his fingers, while at times rubbing her swollen clit with his thumb.

"HHHaaaiinnn ouiiiiiiiiiii aaiissee kkartee rraahhoo, oohh mmaazzaaa aaaaaaaaa rraha hhaaiiii unghhhhhhhhh", moaned Asha jerking her buttocks in rythmn with his finger-fucking. Asha soon came in a series of shattering orgasms. Sharma then put those same fingers in her mouth, making her suck off her own cum. Asha then got off the desk, collecting her clothes, went into the adjoining bathroom.

On returning, she found Sharma talking earnestly on the phone. Sharma was telling Riaz Ahmed, "Hain, aur tau us S**** ko bhi bula daina, main tau bolta hoon ki doono ko hi saath saath choodo Ahmed bhai, aur saath mein camera on rakho". On seeing Asha return, he quickly closed the conversation, saying that they would be there at noon tomorrow. Asha had only caught the last part of the conversation and did not know that Sharma and Riaz had planned to fuck her and that starlet S**** together , tomorrow in Riaz's office, with the cameras rolling.

She asked Sharma, what that was all about. He told her that Mr. Ahmed had called them tomorrow at his office to sign the loan papers and collect a cheque of 18 lakhs. Then Sharma put his arms around her and said, "Madam, aapki saari pyass kal Ahmed bhai bhujaingee, bus aap bra ya panty math pahenna kal".

Asha was excited by having another opportunity to have sex with Riaz, and

she would definitely dress to kill tomorrow

The Debauchery Of A Young Housewife part 13

That evening after returning from office, Asha went to a beauty parlour. She needed to undergo waxing and a facial, as well as shave her armpits. She wanted to be at her smoothest best for Riaz tomorrow. In the night, she phoned her husband Rajesh. She told him that she was to receive the loan tomorrow, as Riaz had called her to sign the documents. In her excitement, Asha gushed on how handsome, smart and powerful Riaz was. Rajesh heard her talk, equally excited, but noted that Asha was referring to Mr. Ahmed by his first name, and how enamoured she felt by this man. He felt a pang of jealousy, but kept his thoughts to himself, as he told Asha to call him as soon as she received the loan. He would be reaching back after her call. That night, Asha could hardly sleep. She was excited at the thought of seeing Riaz again and having a torrid fuck session with him. She was very attracted towards him, his physique, his voice, the powerful position and yes of course his prick and the lovely, pleasurable way he used it while fucking her. She had not felt so thoroughly satisfied, as she did with his love-making. She longed to feel her cunt stretched by his big prick and the powerful thrusts that he gave her. The feel of his hands on her breasts and the spanking she had received on her buttocks. All this excited her and she wished the day would dawn soon. The next morning, Asha had a long tub bath, pouring scented moisturising soap suds in the water, as she luxuriated in the bath. She then spent a long time rubbing herself dry and spraying body spray all over herself. Next she chose a pink croquet blouse and tight white jeans. She wore no bra or panty. On looking closely, her stubby nipples could be seen through her blouse. She reflected, that this was too much exposure, what would her parents think of her, dressed up like this, to go to office. She decided to wear a lacy bra, a size smaller, to uplift her heavy breasts, and give her more cleavage. She decided against the first blouse and instead chose a tight pink cotton t-shirt, having a plunging neck, so that her cleavage could be seen at her best. She hurriedly, gulped down milk and almost ran out of the house to get into her car and reach office. On reaching the office, Asha was very fidgety. She couldn't wait for the

day to move on, and the time to come for her to go to Riaz's office. Mr. Sharma complimented her on her looks, but frowned, when he saw that she was wearing a bra. "Madam, maine aapko kaha tha na, ki Ahmed bhai aapko braless dekh kar khush hoenge, kyo aap aapne itne mast mamme bandh kar rakh thi hain", saying so he came closer to her and kneaded her breasts with one hand while caressing her face with the other. Before Asha could reply, the phone rang and she picked it up. It was her father-in-law at the other end. He had heard about Asha's success in arranging the big loan and had called her up to congratulate her.

"Thank you Sasurji, but the money will be coming today", Asha replied demurely, as Mr. Sharma was now standing behind her, kneading her breasts and nuzzling her neck. "Aur tu tau pati ke bina tadap rahi hogi", said Mr. Sinha, referring to her sexual needs.

"Aum ah hain Rajesh bhi kahe raha tha ki who ek do dinoo main wapas aajaye ga", said Asha, trying to ignore what her sasur had meant.

"Arre meri jaan, main kal ah raha hoon, teri pyass bhujane, Rajesh tau do din baad ayeega, Mujhe teri bahut yaad aa rahi hai".

"umm aah sasurji, teek hai tau kal milenge", replied Asha, trying to sound normal, as Sharma had now removed her t-shirt and was struggling with her bra.

"Bol such such bol, tujhe bhi meri yaad aa rahhi hai".

"oohhhhh uummmm hhaiin sasurji, uum mmain phone uumm rakh rahiiii ohhhhhhhh hooooonnnnnnnnnn", gasped Asha loudly into the phone, as Sharma had freed her breasts and was busy tweaking her stubby nipples.

"Kya kya, phone mat rakh, abhi tau tere se bahut batein karni hain, aur kal ate hii main tujhe dekhunga ki aurat ko kaise chooda jaata hai".

"ooohhhhhhhhhhh kyyyyyyaaaaa", Asha moaned into the phone as Sharma had moved in front of her and was sucking her nipples furiously.

"Dekh main teekh bolta tha, tu kitni tadap rahi hai, teri tadpan sun kar tau mera lund khada ho gaya hai, meri jaan", said Mr. Sinha, thinking his daughter-in-law was getting excited at the prospect of getting fucked by him tomorrow.

Asha too realising that her father-in-law was thinking she was excited by him, moaned loudly on the phone, as Sharma's ministrations and her sasur's sexy talk was turning her on. She felt her cunt moistening as her cunt juices began flowing. Sharma too realised that her sasur too had his thoughts on fucking her, as he could hear the conversation, being so close to the phone, while sucking and biting Asha's breasts.

Hearing her moan loudly, Mr. Sinha said, "Saali tu tau mast cheez hai

rahe, mera lund ab tau barabar khada hokai tadap raha hai, teri choot main ghusne kao, par pehle tau tere sai chooswaunga, choosegi na?"

"Haaaiiiiiiiiiiiiiinnnnnnnnn oooooohhhhhhhh mmmmmmmmmmmmm", Asha wailed into the receiver as she was fully aroused and wanting to taste a prick, excited by her father-in-law. She quickly unzipped Sharma, freeing his short thick cock, she pulled it to her mouth, greedily

Sharma was surprised to see her action and felt on top of the world, seeing his prick being sucked so very hungrily by this hot woman. Asha clicked the receiver off, as she concentrated all her attention on Sharma's prick. She massaged his hairy balls as she continued sucking him, and in no time Sharma released his cum into her mouth, as she gulped every droplet down. Asha herself was surprised at her action, but sex was the ultimate priority for her, she just loved pricks. As Sharma lifted his pants up, feeling satiated, Asha wore her t-shirt, this time without any bra. She was feeling wickedly delicious at the prospect of Riaz seeing her breasts bounce naturally and her nipples sticking out prominently under her tight t-shirt. She told Sharma, lets go now, I can't wait, c'mon Sharmaji.

All throughout the drive, Sharma was feeling excited at the thought of seeing S**** and Asha together. Asha unaware of this was feeling excited at the thought of fucking Riaz. So they both sat silently, each lost in his/her dream world. On reaching Mr. Ahmed's office, they were made to wait for over an hour as Riaz was not in. When he came in, he personally went to greet them and usher them into his private cabin. Inside, Asha saw that he had a very large office and a room next to it. She was disappointed as Riaz did not compliment her looks and instead got down to business, calling his secretary to send in the loan documents for signature. In fact, he hardly seemed to notice her as he intently re-read the papers and passed them onto her for signatures. Asha was crestfallen, however she hid the beginning of her tears by bending her head down and signing blindly at the spots marked x on the documents. This whole exercise took them over 20 minutes. When it was done, Asha excused herself to go to the bathroom. She was lead by Riaz into another adjacent room, and then into the bathroom. Inside, Asha tried to regain her composure as she splashed cold water on her face. Try as she did, she couldn't help crying at the ignore she was getting from Riaz. She wanted him oh so badly, yet he seemed so cold and distant today. "Oh God, why is this happening to me", thought Asha as she tried to calm herself. After 15

minutes or so, Asha dried her tears and let herself out. She noticed the big bed in the room, which was covered with mirrors on the ceiling as well as one whole wall. She shut the thought of the various women, fucked by Riaz on this very bed, as she entered the office portion of his cabin again. There she saw that Riaz was busy talking on the phone, on seeing her, he motioned for her to sit on the sofa. All through the talk, Riaz kept smiling at her, and Asha, who was so eager for him, smiled back at him. She noticed his broad chest and muscular shoulders and his handsome face, feeling a pleasurable stirring within her, looking at him. On finishing the telephone conversation, Riaz immediately got up and went towards Asha. He explained that Sharma had to go to the notary to complete the formalities and should be back in a hour or so, as he sat beside her, their thighs touching. He then went on to tell her, how sexy she was looking today, and that he had been thinking of her ever since that unforgettable night. Asha glowed with the compliments she received from him and pressed her thighs more firmly against his.

"I have not had so much pleasure since a long long time, Asha, you are very sexy", he said, now moving his arm around her and pulling her closer to him, obviously referring to that nights' fuck-session.

"Riaz, you must be saying this to all the women that you are constantly surrounded with", said Asha, smiling and placing her hand tentatively on his thigh, obviously fishing for more compliments.

Riaz then placed Asha's hand on his bulge and said, " Look into my eyes, the eyes will tell you, that I am telling the truth". Asha stared into his eyes and felt excited by the passion and lustful gaze of this handsome man. She caressed his face with her other hand, feeling horny and intoxicated by him. "Oh Riaz, you make me feel so goooood", said Asha, bringing her face closer, wanting to kiss him, but feeling nervous about making the first move.

Riaz saw that this woman was game for another round of fucking. She was pressing his prick and had brought her face nearer, wanting to be kissed. As he too brought his face closer, he saw her part her lips expectantly. He kissed her, at first, by nibbling at her parted lips. " Ohhhhhhhhhh Riiiaaaaazzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz", Asha gasped as she felt his sweet mouth against hers. Asha now took the initiative, and thrust her tongue as deeply as she could in Riaz's mouth, tasting the masculine taste of him. Riaz was taken aback by this action of hers and enjoyed feeling her tongue moving about

in his mouth. With his free hands, he started feeling her breasts as the kissing continued. He moved his hands over and over her taut nipples, making her gurgle into his mouth with lust and passion. On finally breaking the kiss, Riaz saw Asha's lips glistening with saliva and soft sighs escaping from her open mouth. She was his without the asking. Asha could feel her cunt juices flowing, oh God, how much she wanted this man to fuck her. She again moved to kiss him, but Riaz pulled away and motioned for her to come with him in the adjoining bedroom. Reluctantly, Asha let go of her hand feeling his prick, and got up to go to the bedroom. Just then the intercom buzzer went off, and Riaz went to hear the phone. Asha continued walking in a daze to the bedroom, as Riaz was talking on the phone. After a few moments. The office door flew open and in walked the starlet S****, straight into Riaz's arms giving him a kiss, oblivious to the other woman Asha in the adjoining bedroom. Asha watched as this starlet kissed Riaz. She felt jealous, but at the same time excited, seeing a movie star behave in such a manner. Riaz had both his hands rubbing S****'s buttocks as she continued to kiss him. After the kiss, S**** squealed loudly, "Thanks to you Riaz, I have got the role in ***** film, thank you , thank you my darling". S****, then noticed Asha's presence and looked questioningly at Riaz. Riaz then sauntered across to Asha, and hugging her tightly by her waist said, "S**** meet Asha, she is going to be the heroine of my new movie", smiling and lying glibly, while winking at Asha to play along. Suddenly the atmosphere in the room turned chilly, as S**** looked coldly at Asha up and down, appraising the competition, so to speak.

"But, Riaz, you promised me that role", said S**** feeling angry and jealous of Asha. Riaz quickly left Asha's side and took S**** in his arms, soothing her by saying, " You of course, darling, there are two heroines, see you the dark sexy beauty and Asha the voluptuous fair woman, as you know the film is entirely scripted around the lives of you two sexy women", said Riaz. He then kissed her on the mouth, while fondling her breasts over her dress. "You are the dark sexy beauty with small breasts and she is the fair voluptuous goddess with big breasts, just think, the audience will go wild seeing both of you prance about in the film", said Riaz, feeling excited himself. S**** now felt mollified and snuggled up to Riaz, caressing his face while looking at Asha and saying, " Yes dear, now I understand what you mean, she is a sexy dish". Asha felt flustered at all this, but excited to be in the company of this starlet and complimented by her. Riaz smiled at himself, it was so easy to patao these

sexy women these days.

Of course he had no intention of any such film project, he would use this starlet S**** as long as his heart desired and then discard her. His heart, mind, body were all geared up to fuck these two women together, and that was what he was going to do now. He then still holding S**** came across to Asha and put his other hand around her waist and took them both into the bedroom

The Debauchery Of A young Housewife (Part 14)

As Asha was being led along with S**** to the bedroom by Riaz, she understood that they were going to fuck. The very thought of being fucked by Riaz again and that too in the presence of this sexy starlet S**** made Asha wet with desire. Once in the bedroom, Riaz let go of Asha and began kissing S****. He was sitting on the bed and had made S**** sit on his lap as he was busy tongue-kissing her, while massaging her smallish tits with his hands. S**** too was excited as Asha could see from her little gasps and the way she was trying to open Riaz's shirt buttons. Asha was left alone, standing and watching open-mouthed as this couple was fondling each other. Riaz had managed to open S****'s blouse and was soon tweaking her nipples. Soon he let go of her mouth and fastened his mouth on her hardened nipples. S**** was moaning loudly and was looking at Asha with glazed eyes. Asha saw her dark black nipples stand erect and glisten with saliva as Riaz was now alternating sucking and biting at both her nipples, making S**** squirm and moan with pleasure and pain. Asha could feel her own nipples hardening and her cunt juices oozing as her breathing grew heavy, seeing the erotic coupling in front of her.

Riaz then abruptly stopped and looked at Asha oblivious to the moaning starlet in his lap. He motioned to Asha to come near him while saying, "Isn't she sexy, come and touch her". Asha moved in a trance and tentatively touched S****'s moaning face. Su*** looked at her with glazed eyes, lustfully, as Asha on her own bent down and kissed S****'s lips. She felt the sweet taste of S****'s mouth as she felt the other woman force her tongue into her mouth. Riaz meanwhile was busy fondling the bent Asha's breasts, as she continued to kiss this starlet. Asha liked the sweet taste of S**** and continued to kiss her, however Riaz soon pulled her apart as he wanted to remove Asha's tight t-shirt and free her

own cunt with lust in her eyes. Soon she brought herself to sit on Asha's face, presenting her wet cunt to her. Asha moaning with pleasure, started licking at S****'s totally shaven pussy. With her hands, she firmly held S****'s slim thighs and raised her mouth to let her tongue taste and probe into S****'s pussy. Soon S**** too was wailing and moaning loudly. "OO", she cried as her body was rocked by her own orgasm and unable to balance herself, she fell on the side of the fucking couple as Asha let go of her thighs, and concentrated on her own orgasm as she felt Riaz shudder and fill her cunt with his semen. So powerful was Riaz's orgasm, Asha felt as if he were filling her right up to her throat with his semen. She lay gasping loudly on the bed as Riaz withdrew his prick with a loud squelchy sound, as his prick withdrew from her cunt. All three of them lay on the bed together gasping and breathing heavily. Asha lay prone on the bed with her legs still apart, gasping, as the thickish semen oozed out of her gaping cunt, onto her thighs and the bedcover.

Asha was loving every minute of the fuck-session. She found S**** extremely sexy and loved the feel of Riaz's big prick in her cunt and his powerful thrusts. He was a very strong muscular man, and Asha loved holding his strong arms. Asha looked across and saw S**** getting up and coming towards her. Asha welcomed her with open arms as the two of them started feeling and kissing each others bodies. Asha saw that S**** had unusually long erect nipples for a woman with small breasts and was busy nibbling and sucking them as S**** knelt on top of her. S**** began moaning as Asha continued sucking her long black nipples. S**** on the other hand was fingering Asha's engorged cunt, trying to fuck her with three of her fingers rapidly moving in and out of her cunt. Seeing these two sexy women in action, Riaz too was excited and massaging his prick to erectness. He then moved over and placed his prick in Asha's hungry and willing mouth. Asha greedily started sucking his proud weapon, while massaging his hairy balls with her hand. Asha by now had become a expert at sucking cock and due to her ministrations, she had reduced this strong man to a whimpering fellow as Riaz whimpered at the pleasure he was receiving. "ooohh yeeessssssssss aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaassssssssssssshhhhhhaaaaaaaaa", he cried, as Asha continued to deep-throat him and expertly handle his heavy balls. Asha herself was

conversation, they had had on phone, the other day. Asha was sure that her father-in-law would not miss this golden opportunity to fuck her. After all, her husband Rajesh was not expected back for another couple of days and her father-in-law would not miss this opportunity now to plunge his prick into her, catching her alone. Asha was fearful and at the same time excited at the prospect of being fucked by her father-in-law. She could feel herself getting wet, just thinking about it

The Debauchery Of A Young Housewife (Part 15).

Asha had sexy dreams that night. She dreamt of her fuck-session with Riaz and S****. However in her dream her father-in-law was also there, fucking her as well as S****. Asha awoke in the morning, feeling fear and excitement at the thought of meeting her father-in-law today. She was very sure that he would waste no time in fucking her, before her husband Rajesh returned home in a couple of days. Although this thought made her cunt moist with anticipation, her mind told her that this was wrong. "What to do?", she thought. Being a young healthy woman, and by now being fully exposed to the joys of sex, her desire was too strong, it always overruled her mind. Had she not been seduced and fucked so thoroughly by Sushil and Mini, she might have been able to control her body and remained satisfied by the feeble fucking by her husband and masturbation. But after that incident, she was a woman in heat and loved the feel of a big prick stretching and pounding her aching cunt. Her father-in-law also possessed a big one, as she had felt and held it over his pyjama, some time ago. Thinking of that moment, Asha felt horny with desire. On the other hand, how could she go on living in the same house, once the father-in-law had her. He would continually want her again and again. Soon a time would come when her husband Rajesh would catch on. Then what would happen? The shame that would follow would surely ruin her life. All these thoughts entered the young housewife's mind as she took a bath and got ready for the day. Asha came down to have breakfast with her parents. While eating, she was interrupted by a phone call from her father-in-law.

"Aaj tum apna bag pack rakhna, factory se hum saath tumhare pita ke ghar aiyenge, aur tum hamare saath wapis apne ghar aaoogii, aaj rraat tau bahut rangeen hhoogi, teri bagoon mai", said her father-in-law.

Hearing his voice made Asha tremble with excitement. "uunn jjiii", was all

that she could say.

"Bas tum factory jaldi aa jaa oo, tumhe dekhne aur chumne ka maan kar raha hai", said her father-in-law.

"Jii", Asha replied softly.

"Ye kya ji ji laga rakha hai, jaldi aao mera lund bahut tadap raha hai", continued her father-in-law, getting excited.

"uumm hhaain bas abhi aa rahi hoonn", replied Asha softly.

"Kyyon tujhhee bhii tadpan ho rahhi hai, bolo na", continued her father-in-law.

"Jii hhaan ", replied Asha very softly, aware of her cunt moistening and also aware of her parents sitting nearby and looking at her. She shut the phone, before her father-in-law could indulge in further talk. On being asked by her parents, she told them that in the afternoon she would be coming with her father-in-law and packing her things and returning to her house. Her parents felt relieved by that, thankful that their daughter was returning to her own home.

Asha finished the rest of her breakfast slowly. She was thinking about her father-in-law. On reaching office, she found the office door locked. On knocking, it was opened by Mr. Sharma, who let her in and re-locked the door. Asha found that he was in the process of counting a large sum of money. She was told by Mr. Sharma as he led her in, holding her by her waist, that Mr. Sinha was out at the moment and would be back after an hour or so. He fondled her bare waist below her saree blouse as he asked her with a mischevious twinkle in his eyes, "How did you enjoy with Riaz and S**** yesterday".

Asha tried to push him away, but instead Mr. Sinha only held her tighter and pulled her along with himself on the sofa. "Ye kya kar rahe ho tum Sharma, mujhe chooroo", said Asha roughly and loudly.

"Choroo ya Chooddoo", replied Mr. Sharma laughingly, as he cupped her face roughly with his other hand.

"Bhul gai kya mere pass tape hai, teri chodvahi ka sabot Naukar ke saath", said Mr. Sharma, clenching her face tightly, making Asha squirm in pain.

"Be nice to me madam or I will give that tape to your father-in-law, now that he is here", continued Sharma, still tightly clenching her face.

"OOUUUUiiiiiiiiii Sharma pleeaaseeeeeee dard ho rahi hai", replied Asha wailing in pain. "Pleeassssssee Shharmajjjjjiiiiiiii, ookk ooooooookkkkk I'll bbe nniicceeeeeeeeeee", continued Asha.

Hearing her compliance, Sharma let go of her face and smiled lecherously at her predicament. "So tell me Ashaji, you enjoyed yesterday". He now had

his arm around the helpless housewife and had brought her close to him.

"Hain", replied Asha softly.

"Bus hain, ye kya jawab hai Ashaji, jera khul kar bataoo, kya kya masti ki tumne Riaz aur S**** ke saath", whispered Mr. Sharma, now bringing his face very close to Asha's face.

"Hain bahut mzza aaya", whispered Asha back.

"Kya tum doona ko chooda Riaz bhai ne", whispered Riaz, now busy opening Asha's blouse from behind, baring her bra covered breasts as he flung the blouse away. Asha remained quiet as Sharma now opened her bra strap, freeing her breasts and flinging the lace brassiere away. Now weighing and kneading her breasts, Sharma suddenly tweaked her erect nipple hard.

"OooOOOooooOOOOOOOOOO", cried Asha in pain.

"Bolo Ashaji, sari sari kahani batao, chup mat rahena, nahi tau", saying this, Sharma tweaked her nipple again, causing Asha further pain.

"Accha aacchha plleeeasee mmath dard karo sab kuch batati hoonn plleeeaseee", said Asha.

The helpless housewife began narrating her fuck-session with Riaz and S****, as Sharma was busy suckling and soothing her hurt nipples. Soon Asha found herself feeling horny as she continued the narration and as Sharma was expertly fondling her breasts. Asha started moaning softly between her narration and Sharma knew that this hot bitch was feeling horny. He pulled her up and asked her to remove all her clothing fast.

"Koi aa jaye ga Sharmaji", said Asha huskily as she willingly removed her petticoat sans panties.

"Darwaza lock hai, ghabrao nahi", replied Sharma as he too undressed himself to reveal his erect thick short penis.

"S**** ki choot chatne mai tujhe bahut mazza ayaa lagta hai", said Sharma, now leading Asha to the desk and making her bend down, roughly inserting his finger in her cunt from behind as he put pressure on her back to bend. Feeling the thorough wetness of her cunt, Sharma felt extremely pleased with himself. This bitch was ever ready for a fuck he thought.

Asha was moaning with desire as she continued with her narration and Sharma literally jabbed his prick in her cunt at one go. "Aaaaaaaahh oohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh shharrmmaajjjjjjjjjiiiiiiiiii oohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh", she moaned as he started pumping his prick in and out of her cunt from behind. Her breasts were flattened against the cold glass of the desk as her arse protruded skywards and as Sharma asked her to continue her story while he fucked her slowly with deep thrusts in and out. "AAAAGGGGGG

SSHHAARRMMAAAAAAAAAA OOUUUUIIIIIIIIIII", Asha wailed as she could feel

her orgasm approaching. Just then they both were stunned to hear loud knocking on the door . Both Sharma and Asha froze as they could hear Mr. Sinha's voice asking Mr. Sharma to open the door. In a flash Sharma's prick went limp and came out of Asha's cunt. Asha was near orgasm, however now all these thoughts vanished as both of them frantically dressed up as the knocking on the door persisted. Asha quickly wore her petticoat and asked Mr, Sharma to help with the saree as she wore her blouse without the bra. Mr. Sharma pocketed the lying bra and flung a lot of money on the floor and asked Asha to start picking it up as he went to unlock the door. As Mr. Sinha entered, Sharma explained that the money had fallen on the floor while carrying the bag and that is why they had locked the office door. Mr. Sinha saw his daughter-in-law bent down picking the money and all thoughts of questioning the delay at opening the door vanished on seeing such a sexy sight. He saw her ample cleavage as Asha was bent busy picking up the money and also that her nipples could be easily seen since her pallu was down and she had worn no bra. He hurriedly went to help her, holding her by her fair thin arms just below her sleeveless blouse, with his fingers in her armpits as he pulled her up ostensibly to greet her, eyeing her heaving breasts all the time. Oh how he longed to fuck her as he quickly took in the smell of her armpits. Asha rose shakily helped by her father-in-law holding her by her armpits and gave him a nervous smile in greeting. She was trembling in his presence and was still recovering from the scare that she had got on hearing his voice and loud knocking on the door. She had been on the verge of an orgasm when all that happened and was still breathing heavily from all the sexual exertion and tension. Mr. Sinha noticed the flushed face and her heaving breasts and thought that she wants me as badly as I want her. Mr. Sharma, meanwhile had gathered up all the stacks of notes and placed them in neat piles on Mr. Sharma's desk.

"Yes sir, its all there, Rupees 3 lakhs as you said, shall I deposit in the bank sir", Mr. Sharma said meekly.

"Yes yes Sharmaji , go to the bank now, and please tell my secretary that I am not to be disturbed", replied Mr. Sinha, all eyes on Asha as he dismissed Mr. Sharma with the money.

As Mr. Sharma closed the door as he left, Mr. Sinha smiled at Asha.

"Bahut din hogayee tumhe dekhe, tum bahut sunder lag rahi ho", said Mr. Sinha as he held Asha's hand and led her to the same sofa, where Mr.

Sharma had disrobed her. Mr. Sinha sat down with Asha and pulled her closer to him by his arms around her shoulders. He thanked her for the wonderful effort in securing the loan as he started caressing her face and praising her looks.

Asha was trembling in his arms, fearing her father-in-law as well as her own body, as waves of lust and desire began sweeping her body. Her body was hot and her cunt juices flowing as she desperately wanted to be fucked and cum. He kept complimenting her caressing her pretty face holding her tightly in his arms. Asha continued to tremble and shake. Sensing this Mr. Sinha said, "Daro nahi meri jaan, main tumhe bahut kuch ****aoonga, kaise maza mita hai aur kaise mazza dete hain, daro math meri jaan, ajj raat tumhari sabse rangeelee raat hogi". He then proceeded to kiss her on the lips and was happy to see Asha parting her lips voluntarily and accepting his probing tongue in her sweet mouth. As Mr. Sinha lightly kissed her at first, "Oohh Ssassuurjjii", escaped from her mouth as he broke the light kiss. Asha was already hot with desire and her cunt juices were flowing again as her body fully submitted to her father-in-laws compliments and ministrations. She whimpered in his mouth as he continued kissing her. She was completely in his control and had no wish to resist him. She too had long desired her father-in-law, as she had teased him for so so many days, and also knowing his strong desire to have her.

Mr. Sinha was enjoying kissing the soft warm mouth of this young girl and felt his penis pressurising against his pants, wanting freedom to sink itself into this young girls pussy. He broke the kiss and said, " Dekho mera lund kitna tadap raha hai tumhare liye". Asha had saliva dribbling from her lips and her eyes were glazed with passion and lust as she eyed the bulge in her father-in-laws pants. Seeing this sexy woman gazing at his prick with parted lips, was too much for Mr. Sinha. He had intended to fuck her thoroughly in the night, but seeing her filled with lust and desire, he to lost control of his mind and unzipped his pants and freed his erect hard prick. Asha gasped at the sight of her father-in-laws prick. It was big and so so thick, with a purplish red fat prick head. Instinctively she bent down and brought her mouth to encircle the prickhead, holding the shaft with her hands. " OOHHHHHHHH", moaned Mr. Sinha as he felt hot breath of her sweet mouth as she licked the underside of his prickhead. Asha continued to tease him by licking his prickhead all over and moving her hands to feel his heavy balls. The sight of such a pretty woman licking his prick and the massaging of his full balls, was too much for the old Mr. Sinha, as he moaned loudly, aware of the

impending orgasm as his balls tightened and he began to come. He held his daughter-in-law by her hair as he exploded all over her pretty face, unable to hold back and allow her to take his prick in her hot mouth. Asha tasted his semen by licking her lips and was surprised by the quickness of his orgasm. She had not taken his prick in her mouth as yet and he had come. Like father like son, she thought, feeling randy with desire and wanting to come herself. Mr. Sinha saw that his daughter-in-law was feeling horny as she licked his cum with her lips and tried to take his limp prick in her mouth. He felt young and rejuvenated by this sexy girl and could feel his prick becoming erect again in her mouth. Asha too was surprised and immensely happy on seeing the prick beginning to grow and harden in her mouth.

There was a knock on the door and hurriedly they both parted as Mr. Sinha got up and irritatedly asked "I said not to disturb me". His secretary answered from outside the door that one of the creditors was there to see him urgently, he expressed his helplessness to Asha as he asked his secretary to send him in after ten minutes. He then proceeded to wipe the saliva and semen dribbling out of Asha's mouth and on her face and said, "Oh meri jaan, thoda saber karo, aaj raat mazza aayega". He then helped the lust filled woman to straighten her appearance as they got ready to meet the creditor.

Asha found the creditor to be submissive while meekly taking to her father-in-law. This was the same chap who had shouted at her for his money in Mr. Sharma's presence and now was behaving like a chudai. She marvelled at the authority her father-in-law wielded. Not like her husband who was a chudai in all respects. Small dick, low libido and could'nt get it up after coming once. Seeing her father-in-law in new light so to speak, Asha felt excited by his power and unconsciously started shaking one leg over the other under her saree, causing friction to her erect clit masturbating silently in their presence. She kept staring at her father-in-law's face, thinking of him fucking her, as she continued masturbating. Asha was so hot with desire that in no time her eyes glazed as she had a orgasm silently with just a whimper escaping her lips, totally unnoticed by the two men.

It was almost 2 pm by the time the creditor left, satisfied that he would soon be receiving his money. Her father-in-law joined her in the car as they proceeded to her parents house to collect her belongings. All through the short drive, Asha could feel the sexual tension that existed between them. Her father-in-law was openly fondling her face , shoulders as Asha

tried to concentrate on driving the car, feeling horny and lusting for this old man herself. On reaching her home, Asha found guests at the dining table. Her cousin Anjali was there along with her parents. Asha and Anjali both squealed with delight on seeing each other and ran towards each other to hug and kiss in delight. Mr. Sinha was introduced to Anjali's parents as the two women went upstairs to Asha's bedroom. Anjali told Asha that she was engaged and had come to Delhi to do the marriage shopping. Asha was delighted to hear this news and congratulated Anjali by planting a firm kiss on both her cheeks and by hugging her tightly. Anjali was just a year younger than Asha and lived in Chandigarh with her parents. Being the only child she had been pampered a lot and had been close to Asha since childhood. Anjali wanted Asha to help her do her shopping and said that she wanted to stay with her on coming to know that her jija Rajesh was out of town. Asha too was excited at the prospect of Anjali spending two nights with her and they both painting the town red shopping. Asha hurriedly packed her bags and both the women went down to join the rest of the family for a late lunch. At the lunch table, Anjali announced to her parents that while they were staying here, she would be staying with Asha. Anjali's parents immediately agreed, never having refused their pampered daughter. Mr. Sinha looked crestfallen, realising that the opportunity to bed his daughter-in-law had once again escaped him, however he could do nothing but nod his head affirmatively, stealing a glance towards Asha. Asha saw him looking at her and realised the feelings of her father-in-law, she teased him by smiling broadly back at him.

Late in the afternoon, Anjali, Asha and Mr. Sinha headed home. On reaching home, Asha was greeted by her mother-in-law, who was by now almost bed-ridden and confined to her room only. Asha saw that her mother-in-law had kept an old fellow as a cook, and a buxom comely girl as her personal maid-servant, to assist her in her daily chores and look after her. Anjali too noticed the voluptuous looking maid servant and commented about her to Asha, when they were alone in Asha's bedroom. "Asha darling, be careful, that maid is sexy looking, you'll have to keep an eye on her lest she phasoa Jijaji", she told Asha laughingly. "It's not good to have such a sexy looking maid in the house, you know they can go to any extent for a little bit of extra money", she continued, quite serious now. "Arrey Anjali, you forget about her, tell me all the details of your engagement and your fiancé", said Asha, pulling Anjali on the bed next to her.

Anjali told Asha that she was engaged to a doctor. His name was Ajit and he was a damn handsome fellow, tall broad and well built. "Tu dekhe gi usko, tau tu bhi uss phar mar jayee gii, itna good-looking hai wo", said Anjali, feeling quite proud of herself. Asha felt happy for Anjali and said so. She knew that Anjali was a virgin, at least till about the time of Asha's marriage, but did not know since then. Asha was inquisitive to find out more, as she and Anjali had always been very close, thus persisted to ask her, "Kya Anjali, tunhe uske saath kuch kiya tau nahin hai abhi taak". Anjali did not blush and said, "Asha darling, mai kya karti, who itna good-looking hai, ki main tau usse rook hi nahi saki". She further went on to describe in detail how she was seduced the very next evening after the engagement by him, that too at his friends' house and in his friends bedroom. She gave a vivid description of Ajit's manly prowess and how he had thoroughly fucked her that night. Asha could feel herself getting hot and her face flushing as this bindas girl Anjali went on and on describing her deflowering in such great detail. "I liked it so much Asha, that, I have become addicted to it, you know how it is, now whenever we meet, which is almost everyday, we do it, I just can't wait to be married, so that we can fuck at leisure and as much as we want to", said Anjali, her face too flushing. "In fact I have not been able to meet Ajit for three whole days before coming to Delhi and now for another two days, gawd, I really feel horny just thinking about it", continued Anjali. Asha found herself blushing on hearing this from Anjali. "Aree yar tu batae, tera jijaji ke saath kaise mazza atta hai, arrre tu tau bahut tadap rahi hogi, who itne din ke liye bahar gaye hue hain", said Anjali. "I bet you must be masturbating thinking about him, you poor thing", laughed Anjali at Asha's predicament. Asha just smiled at Anjali, unable to tell her close cousin, her true sad story.

That evening, both the women started Anjali's shopping for clothes, shoes, jewellery, under garments etc. They went all over town spending money. They were hardly at home, except to sleep at night. Mr. Sinha felt real frustrated at not having any opportunity to be alone with Asha. Feeling horny he directed his attention towards the buxom maid. That last night Asha and Anjali went to bed late into the night, talking and packing all the shopping. Around 12.30 pm, Asha awoke to find the bed empty. She got up and checked the bathroom, but could not find Anjali. Asha then heard a sound of a woman moaning. Asha then tiptoed out of her bedroom and went towards the living room, from where the moaning sound was coming. Before reaching the living room, Asha saw Anjali peeping into the living room

from the open door. Although her back was towards Asha, Asha could make out that Anjali was masturbating, seeing her hand move up and down, her panties on the floor and her nightie raised to her stomach, her legs apart and her body leaning against the wall. Asha could hear Anjali moaning softly, but louder moans coming from the living room. Asha tip-toed upto Anjali and tried to also peep into the living room. Anjali was startled by Asha's presence and looked at her guiltily at being caught in such a manner. Asha saw the startled expression on Anjali's face as she let the nightie fall to cover herself, she also saw the lust-filled look in her eyes. Asha then saw what was happening in the living room. Her father-in-law was stark naked and furiously fucking the equally naked maid on the living room floor. The bxom maid's large breasts were flopping on her chest as she cried and moaned at the pleasure she was receiving. It was such a sexy sight, that Asha too felt mesmerised by the raw fucking and could feel her cunt becoming wet. Anjali seeing Asha's open mouthed reaction, whispered in her ears, "Dekh tera sasur kaise joroon sai usse chood raha hai". Saying this, both the women were feeling horny seeing the ravishing the maid was receiving at the hands of Mr. Sinha. As Mr. Sinha withdrew his prick fully from the maids cunt, to change the position and make the maid sit on him, while he sat on the sofa to fuck her, both the women gasped at seeing his thick long prick. "Hai Asha dekh kitna bada lund hai tere sasur ka, such muuch khamba hai", said Anjali, now freely masturbating in Asha's presence. Asha too was feeling very horny and on seeing her pretty cousin furiously rubbing her clit, a soft moan escaped from her lips as she too began fingering her own wet pussy. Soon both the women were moaning softly as they were rooted at that very spot watching a live show so to speak. Unable to control their bodily desires, they began kissing each other to satiate their sexual tensions. Fearing that her father-in-law might see them, as they began whimpering louder in heat and passion, Asha roughly pulled Anjali to the room, to fulfil their desires in private. Once in the room, they both were at each other, furiously licking, biting and nibbling at each other's bodies. Having cum once, they settled down comfortably in a 69 position, urgently exploring and tasting each others' cunt. This went on and on for over an hour, till they finally lay panting after exhausting their desires. That night they slept naked in each other's arms. When they woke up the next morning, both the women felt very sheepish. However Anjali broke the awkwardness by declaring that she loved the taste of Asha's cunt and also having Asha eat her pussy. Asha laughed at this and hugged her again, naked as they were. Once again they

were at it and began relishing each other's body. It was only the knock at the door by the cook that brought them back to reality as Asha went in for a bath and Anjali wore her nightie and nightgown, to open the door for the cook who had bought their bed-tea. Asha then went to the kitchen, wanting to prepare Rajesh's favourite food, as he was expected back today. Anjali went in for a bath. After a few minutes, unknown to both the women, Rajesh arrived and went straight to his bedroom to surprise Asha. Seeing her not in the room, but hearing the shower in the bathroom, he sneaked in to surprise Asha in her bath. As he opened the bathroom door and entered, he was greeted by the sight of a fully naked and shrieking Anjali. Anjali first tried covering her breasts with both hands and then her cunt with the hand and finally ran for a towel. On doing so she slipped and landed sprawled on the floor. Asha and Mr. Sinha both ran towards Asha's room on hearing the screams and saw the fully naked Anjali being helped off the floor by an equally shaken Rajesh.

The Debauchery Of A Young Housewife (Part 16)

Part A

As Asha and her father-in-law entered the bathroom, they saw the fully naked Anjali in Rajesh's arms. Rajesh was trying to lift her up, but his hands were slipping due to her body being wet with soap and water. Here Mr. Sinha came to the rescue and held her from behind by her armpits, while Rajesh lifted her legs. Anjali was crying softly as she was lifted by both men and placed spread eagle on the bed. It seemed that she had twisted her ankle. Asha quickly ushered the two men out of the room as she tried to cover Anjali's nakedness with a sheet and attend to her ankle. As both the men reluctantly left the room, Anjali burst into tears at her

embarrassment . Asha comforted her by saying, there is nothing to be embarrassed about, and continued to apply iodex to her swelling ankle. She then helped Anjali put on her clothes and told her to lie in bed while she fetched some hot tea for her.

As Asha left the room, Anjali reflected on what had happened. True she was embarrassed at being seen naked by Rajesh and his father, but at the same time felt her cunt tingling at the thought of the two men lifting her naked body and openly ogling at it. Yes, she had seen the look of lust in Rajesh's eyes as he saw her naked sexy body. Also his father Mr. Sinha had been lusting at her and hadn't he purposely handled her breasts while lifting her from behind. He sure had, this thought, coupled with seeing Mr. Sinha fuck the maid last night, truly excited Anjali. Unknown to her was the fact that Mr. Sinha had noticed a wet panty on the floor of the living room doorway while returning to his bedroom after fucking the maid. He had promptly picked it up and smelled the pussy juices before pocketing it in his kurta. He was aware that one of the two women had seen him with the maid, and soaked her panties in excitement. But which one, that he intended to find out. So while Asha was fixing breakfast for Anjali and Rajesh was hovering around her, Mr. Sinha slipped into Asha's bedroom to see Anjali. Anjali blushed at being greeted by him, as he went into the bathroom on the pretext of having dropped something there. Both Asha's and Rajesh's cupboards were in the bathroom, as it was a dresser cum bathroom. Mr. Sinha quickly rummaged through the cupboard, checking the size of his daughter-in-laws panties. Having seen the size, he correctly surmised that the wet panty that was with him belonged to Anjali. Feeling extremely pleased with his detective work, he entered the bedroom again looking lustily at Anjali.

"So it was her who got excited by my fucking last night", he thought and smiled to himself, as he approached the prone girl. He then proceeded to caress her face while saying, "Beta, ab kaisa lag raha hai, dard tau nahin hai abhi", while continuing to caress her face.

"Uuunnh hhain toda dard hai , uunh", said Anjali softly, feeling scared and excited by Mr. Sinha.

"Aaj ka din tum rest karo", said Mr. Sinha, now cupping her face, while caressing it.

"Uuunh jjiiii jjiii hain unnh", replied Anjali, seeing the lustfilled look in his eyes.

Before Mr. Sinha could proceed any further with this hapless girl, both Rajesh and Asha walked in with the servant following them, carrying the

breakfast tray. Mr. Sinha got up and said, "I was just telling her that she should rest today and postpone her going back by a day". Asha immediately agreed and was taken aback with Rajesh also agreeing simultaneously. Unknown to her, Rajesh was feeling excited on seeing Anjali, having seen her naked he was already fantasising about her and her staying an extra day excited him, thinking about opportunities to flirt with her. Having settled the issue, Asha called up Anjali's parents to inform them that Anjali would be catching the shatabdi express tomorrow evening instead of today.

Anjali, though missed her fiancé Ajit, but at the same time was excited at the thought of spending another day galavanting with Asha and her jija Rajesh. She soon forgot about resting and pleaded with Asha and Rajesh to go out and enjoy the day shopping and eating. Rajesh too immediately agreed, much to the surprise of his wife Asha. The three of them then went out for shopping and had a good meal for lunch at a five-star hotel. Asha noticed a change in her husband. Rajesh looked very happy and energetic and regaled both the women with his anecdotes and witty talk. Anjali was much impressed by her jija and smiled and laughed at his jokes, even if some of them were not so funny. Asha noticed that these two got along very well and were soon on familiar terms, back-slapping and touching each other at the slightest pretext. Asha too was enjoying her new look hubby and all three were having a good time. Rajesh at times would hug her and peck her cheeks or pinch her bums, freely in the presence of Anjali. In the afternoon, they decided to see a movie. Rajesh chose an adults English movie "Basic Instinct", and off they drove to the theatre. In the cinema hall Rajesh sat next to Asha, while Anjali was seated on the other side of Asha. As the movie was adults, there was a lot of skin show and kissing. Within 15 minutes of the movie starting, Rajesh had his hands on his wife's bosom, massaging them, while placing her hand on his prick; erect and straining to come out of his pants. Asha felt thrilled by her husbands' actions and responded warmly by pressing his prick. Soon the couple was in throes of passion, whimpering, smooching, caressing each other softly, totally oblivious to Anjali's presence. Anjali on the other hand was seeing two movies. She too was excited by the movie on screen, but more by seeing Asha and her jija fondling and kissing each other. Anjali could hear the gasps coming from Asha and she too felt her cunt moistening, with all this erotic sounds and movements both on and off the screen. Anjali could see Asha's hands resting on her jija's bulge and desperately wanted to see the size of her jija's cock. Oooh, how much

she missed her fiancé Ajit right now. She was really turned on and was desperate for a fuck Last night, with Asha had been satisfying, but not the real thing, she needed a man and right now, the way her cunt juices were flowing, any man would do. Soon there was the intermission and Rajesh clumsily got up trying to hide his obvious erection and went out to get some popcorn. Her cousin Asha was all worked up too, her hair was dishevelled and Anjali could see a lot of saliva and sweat on her face, as Asha tried to rub her face with a hanky and regain her composure, now aware of Anjali and the other people around. Anjali nudged Asha on her breasts and said, "Didi, aaj raat kiya karoogi, bahut hi tadap rahi ho". Asha blushed with embarrassment, while saying, "Kuch nahi Anjali, aaj tau tum bhi tau ho".

"Na baba na, mai kabab main hadi nahi banne wali, mujhe tum log apni mummy ke ghar jod deena", said Anjali, smiling at Asha's predicament.

"Aaj raat tau jija tumhe soone nahin deega", she continued smirking at Asha.

Asha had never experienced her husband Rajesh to be so adventurous, except on their honeymoon. She had noticed a change for the better in him. His sexual urge seemed urgent and strong. She so wanted their sex-life to improve, but alas, what to do about Anjali tonight she thought. Her parents were off to a wedding reception tonight and would return very late. She could not leave Anjali alone at home, especially with that rogue Raju, who given the opportunity would definitely fuck Anjali. And Anjali having experienced sex with her fiancé Ajit was quite vulnerable now. All these thoughts crossed Asha's mind, as Rajesh returned with three bags of popcorn and some drinks, finding it quite difficult to balance. While giving the drinks, he accidentally spilled some on Anjali's t-shirt and in a reflex action without realising what he was doing, removed her hanky and started wiping the spill of Anjali's chest. Before Asha could stop him, Rajesh had a good feel of Anjali's small but firm breasts. He then acted embarrassed and sheepishly sat down on his seat, while Asha brushed the drink of Anjali's t-shirt. Anjali had felt her jija purposely feeling her breasts, but she was too horny to stop him and even quite liked it. Even now, with Asha brushing her, she felt good and gave a naughty wink to her cousin sister. Soon the movie started and once Rajesh had polished off his popcorn, he continued fondling, petting and kissing his wife with renewed vigour. Soon they were breathing heavily and ignorant about Anjali or the

movie on screen. Anjali was feeling very horny stealing side glances at them, she too could feel her breathing becoming heavy, such was the erotic atmosphere around her. While her jija Rajesh was kissing Asha, he saw Anjali looking at them, he saw that Anjali seemed horny and flustered as she was openly gazing at them with her lips parted. Anjali realised that her jija was looking at her and immediately averted his gaze in embarrassment. Rajesh was excited by this and he grew bolder. He started massaging his wife's breasts and soon Asha was moaning in desire. He then proceeded to bare one breast, by pushing the bra up, so that Asha's one erect stubby nipple could be clearly seen. Anjali was watching all this and was breathing heavily in excitement as her jija proceeded to tweak her cousin's nipple, making Asha moan louder with passion, while looking directly into Anjali's lust-filled eyes. Rajesh was excited by the effect his actions were having on both the women. Anjali was now open-mouthedly staring at him, returning his lust-filled gaze equally with passion. Rajesh and Asha continued their fondling and petting, with Anjali as the silent excited observer. When the movie finally got over, she had to literally nudge her cousin Asha to get separated and get up. Both Rajesh and Asha looked sheepish realising that the movie was over, the theatre lights were on and people were leaving. Asha, immediately fumbled to get her bra and blouse straightened. While coming down the stairs along with so much crowd, Rajesh walked behind the two women, keeping his hands on each of their shoulders. But the crowd, was so much, that soon Asha was pushed ahead and Anjali was now directly behind her jija. Rajesh saw an opportunity and freely rubbed his semi-erect bulge against Anjali's bums while pressing her towards him with his shoulders. Anjali too offered no resistance as her jija began fondling her in the large crowd. Rajesh felt thrilled on receiving no resistance from this girl Anjali, and purposely guided her slowly, very slowly through the large crowd. Seeing Asha far ahead, Rajesh then brought Anjali by his side and clasped her tightly by putting his hands over her back, under her armpits, in a tight clench. His fingers were busy kneading and feeling her small breasts. In this manner Anjali and her jija walked slowly and slowly. But alas, the moment was short, as they soon came out of the theatre and immediately separated on seeing Asha, but before she could spot them. Asha seemed flustered and irritated, when they both came near her. On being asked by Rajesh, what was the matter, she brusquely brushed him off and said lets go Rajesh. Once inside the car, Asha explained that two college going guys, were busy pinching and feeling her up all the way down the crowded stairs of the

theatre. Rajesh expressed anger on hearing about the harassment of his wife, and said that she should have pointed them out to him. Asha replied that she did not want a drama out there and therefore had insisted that they leave immediately.

On reaching home late in the evening, all three took turns to have a bath before settling for dinner. On the dining table, they sat with Rajesh's parents and the atmosphere was formal, reduced to small talk. After dinner, Anjali saw that an extra mattress for her was provided in Asha's bedroom. Anjali objected to Asha saying, that she did not want to disturb their privacy and would be more comfortable in the living room. However, Asha did not want the young girl sleeping alone. Her father-in-law then suggested that Anjali should sleep with Rajesh's mother in her bedroom and he would sleep in the hall. He made sure his word was final and so it was settled. Asha invited Anjali to her room after dinner for a game of scrabble with Rajesh. All three were now jovial and informal as they teased and at times mocked anger while playing the game. Anjali could soon sense that the two wanted to have a go at each other in bed and so saying she was sleepy, left their room. Passing through the hall, she saw Mr. Sinha engrossed in TV and saying goodnight retired to Mrs. Sinha's room to sleep. As she changed into her short nightie and was going to sleep, Mr. Sinha entered the room to give his wife, her regular dosage of a sleeping pill. All the time he was administering the medicine, he was lustily eyeing this young girl. He could see her firm small breasts, clearly outlined by her skimpy nightie as well as her smooth thighs and slender legs. Eyeing Anjali, he told her that Mrs. Sinha would now fall asleep till the morning. Anjali was aware of his lecherous gaze, she felt scared of him as well as excited, remembering the size of his prick and the way he had been fucking the maid last night. Inadvertently, Anjali gazed at his pyjamas. This was not lost on Mr. Sinha, who very badly wanted to fuck this girl, but was afraid of making the first move. Continuing to leech at her, he soon left the room. Anjali shut the light as the maid came into the room to sleep on the floor. However sleep was the furthest thing in Anjali's mind. She recollected the days events and felt herself getting aroused thinking about her jija and Asha.

Her jija and Asha were at this very moment, totally naked and fucking in their own bedroom. Asha was feeling thrilled seeing that her husband was actually initiating the sex-act tonight. However her elation was short-lived, for no sooner had he entered her cunt, he quickly ejaculated, leaving Asha feeling that familiar sensation of frustration. However, this

time he did not turn his back to sleep, instead started asking all sorts of questions about Anjali. He wanted to know if she was a virgin and her sexual experience if any. As Asha talked about Anjali, she saw that lo behold! Her husband's prick was getting hard and erect again. Asha started describing Anjali's deflowerement at the hands of her fiancé Ajit in great detail, as Rajesh mounted her and entered again.

"Woh Ajit ne tau engagement ke dusre din hi Anjali ko aapne dost ke ghar me laye kar, uke dost kay bedroom main hi usse choodha", said Asha to Rajesh.

"Woh bol rahi this ki who bahut embarrass ho gayi this kyonki sara khoon chaderoon main lag gaya tha", she continued, feeling excited and moaning with pleasure as Rajesh continued fucking her hard with renewed vigour.

"Hain Rajesh chooddoo uunnnhhh jjoorr ssai jjhhooddoo ooouuiiiii mmmmmaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa", she wailed in pleasure.

She found that all this talk was greatly exciting her husband as he was now stroking her with new vigour. Asha was for the very first time, achieving orgasm with her husband's fucking, and he came again inside her, but after Asha had achieved her own orgasm. Asha felt thrilled at this miracle. She then continued to talk about how those two college boys had fondled her in the theatre staircase. Seeing Rajesh getting hard again, she made up stories about how they both had sandwiched her between them, one feeling her bums and the other kneading her tits. Hearing this, Rajesh could not control his desire and once again started fucking the willing Asha. He stroked and stroked her to another orgasm as Asha narrated lies about how helpless and excited she felt at the hands of the two college boys, how her cunt juices were flowing at their bold behaviour in public.

"Uunnhh Rajesh uunnngghh who dono uunnhh chokre bol rahi thai ki mera uunnhh mmmmaammmeeee bbahhutt mast uunnngghh aaaaaaaaaaaaaa hhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh hhhaaiiiiiiiiiinnnnnnnnn", wailed Asha, flinging her head in ecstasy as she came in a shattering climax.

Rajesh too, came again for a record third time along with the wailing and moaning Asha, who held him tightly, wildly scratching his back. Finally the couple, tired and sweating from all the exertion, fell asleep, nude and hugging each other, their desires being satiated.

Anjali, meanwhile was feeling horny and unable to sleep. Soon she heard movement on the floor and saw the maid get up and silently leave the room. Anjali immediately guessed that the maid had gone to the hall to Mr.

Sinha. Feeling excited she too left the room after five minutes and peered into the hall. Sure enough, she saw the maid and Mr. Sinha fully naked. The maid was kneeling down and sucking Mr. Sinha's prick, while he was playing with her huge tits. The sight of Mr. Sinha's prick, greatly excited the young girl Anjali. It was so big and thick and so proudly standing at attention as the maid tried to take as much of it in her mouth. Anjali could not help masturbating, as she pushed her panties to the floor and with parted legs leaned against the wall and furiously rubbed her clit. The sexual tension in her needed to be released. Her sleeping with Asha last night had helped relieve some of it, but seeing Rajesh and Asha at the movie hall today and also Rajesh's actions with her on the staircase, seeing Mr. Sinha's big prick had renewed the desperate need in her to have a prick in her cunt. As she saw the buxom maid suck at the prick, Anjali continued to furiously rub her clit in order to achieve an orgasm. Soon Anjali's eyes were glazed and she was moaning as she neared an orgasm. Mr. Sinha heard her moaning, as he had been alert, expecting the young horny girl to come and witness his mating with the maid. In a flash, he withdrew his prick from the maid and was beside the moaning Anjali, before she even knew it. Anjali was still moaning with her eyes have closed and rubbing her clit when she felt a hand on her hand stopping her from rubbing herself and another hand clasping her moaning mouth. She still did not realise who it was as the person then lifted her in his arms, with one hand underneath her thighs, while the other underneath her armpit, clasping her firm breasts. Mr. Sinha brought the now whimpering girl into the hall and made her sit on his lap on the sofa, her naked buttocks resting on his throbbing prick. Anjali gasped loudly as she realized that she was sitting naked on an equally naked Mr. Sinha's lap. On hearing her gasp so loudly, Mr. Sinha quickly clasped her mouth with his hand as he spoke to her.

"Chilao nain Anjali beti, main tumhe kuch nahin karoonga", he said, trying to pacify the wide-eyed Anjali.

Anjali could feel the throbbing of this man's big prick and as she looked around, she saw the big breasted maid smiling at her.

"Main abhi apna haath tumhare muuh sai nikal raha hoon, chilana mat", he said firmly as he removed his hand covering her mouth.

Seeing that Anjali did not yell, Mr. Sinha felt happy. He then told her, " Tumne mujhe kal raat bhi chodhte dekha hai". Anjali could not find her voice, she was afraid of him, but at the same time felt excited. She just nodded her head to say no.

HHHHHHHAAAAAAAAAIIIIINNNNNNNNNNNNNNNNN

OOOOHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

OOOOOOOOOOO HHHHHH", moaned Anjali feeling an impending orgasm, jerking her buttocks furiously in the air now. The helpless horny girl was very aroused and desperately wanted to cum.

Mr. Sinha, sensing that this girl was about to come, stopped fingering her and suddenly made her sit with her legs apart on his lap facing him, with his throbbing prick under the crack of her buttocks. He then lightly slapped the moaning girl and commanded her to look at him.

Anjali stared at him open-mouthed, with glazed eyes, her face contorted with passion. There was no contact with her cunt or clit as Mr. Sinha told her to look at him.

"HHHHAIIII CCHHOODDOOOO MUUJHHEEEEEEEEE

PLLLLEEEAASSEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

CCHHOOOOOOODDDDDDDDDDDDD

OOOOOOOOOOO", appealed the horny girl, desperate for his big prick.

Mr. Sinha felt pleased and smiled at her saying, "Tumhari tau shadhi bhi nahi hui hai beti, kya yah teekh hoga". He was enjoying teasing this sexy woman.

"OOOOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHHH MMUJHHEEEEEEEEE AAPPPPNNAAAAAAA

LLUUUUUUUUUUUUUU

NNNNNNNNNN DDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDd DDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDD

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO", wailed Anjali as she lifted her buttocks and

clasped his throbbing prick. She then lifted herself, by pressing on his shoulders as her firm breasts were crushed by his chest, and clasping his prick in her small hands guided it to her cunt. She then wailing loudly, sank down on it as she had an orgasm on the very first contact, his prickhead even had not fully gone in, as she came to a shattering orgasm and slumped on his chest, with his prick slipping out of her pulsating cunt.

Mr. Sinha let her gasp and get her breath back before he said, "Aise nahin beti, dekh ab main tujhe choodna ****a hoon. Saying this he made her lie on the sofa and spread her legs apart. He then guided his prick to her puffed and slippery cunt and with a hard push sank his bulbous prickhead into her cunt. "UUUUUUUUUNNNNNNNNNNGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHHHH",

Anjali moaned as

she realised just how thick his prick was, stretching her cunt walls fully and literally plugging her. It was proving to be too big for her as she

gurgled Anjali, feeling deliciously stretched. Hearing her gurgling in pleasure and seeing her lovely contorted face, Mr. Sinha's passion rose and he began bouncing her on his prick, sinking it further and further into the tight but willing cunt. "OOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHHHHH JJJJJHORRRRRR SSSEEEEEEEEEEE

CCHHHHHHHHOOOOOOOOODDDDDDDDDDDDDDOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO", wailed the fully plugged young girl. As he bounced her on his lap, she came and came and came in sheer pleasure and ecstasy. Mr. Sinha too forgot all about the dangers and soon filled the young girl's cunt with his semen yet again and bit hard into her shoulder as he came inside her.

"OOUIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIII AAAAAIIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE", yelled Anjali as she felt him biting hard into her as they both slumped onto each other, Mr. Sinha crushing her tightly. For a long time, he held her and finally released her, when he realised that she was sobbing softly. Now Mr. Sinha gently caressed her face, as he made her get up. Anjali was not in a position to stand by herself, she felt her knees trembling as she clung on to Mr. Sinha for support. He then still caressing her and calling her "beti, beti", guided her to the bedroom and literally tucked her in the bed. He then kissed her forehead as he left the room. On returning to the living room, he paid Rs. 100/- to the maid and told her to go and sleep

The Debauchery Of A Young Housewife (Part 17).

Both the women Asha and Anjali woke up next morning with a glow on their youthful faces. Both had their sexual appetites well satiated the night before and therefore were glowing and in a very good mood. Asha had experienced multiple orgasms with her husband Rajesh, the very first time since being married for almost a year now. Asha realised that her husband's libido had been re-charged due to the presence of Anjali in their midst, as well as to the sexy talk she had indulged in narrating how the two young college going boys had molested her in the cinema theatre. Anjali on the other hand had experienced a very thorough fucking by Mr. Sinha. Although Anjali was no virgin, having been fucked 6 -7 times so far by her fiancé Ajit, since a week after their engagement, yet had never felt so joyous as she had last night with Mr. Sinha.

Anjali was lying in bed thinking about the wonderful experience with Mr. Sinha. She thought, that although he must surely be in his mid-fifties, he

was a real man. Just thinking about the way he had handled her, making her accommodate his big prick, the slow hard strokes he had given her and the way he had pounded her cunt, made her horny with desire again. Her cunt was aching, but it was a sweet ache, her pussy was creaming again, thinking about Mr. Sinha. Involuntarily, Anjali slid her hand between the sheets and started massaging her erect clit, thinking about him. Her fiancé Ajit was so inexperienced, she now felt, comparing him to the much older Mr. Sinha. As she was lost in thoughts of last night, now furiously rubbing her clit, the bedroom door opened and in walked Mr. Sinha. "aahh oohhhhhhhh", she moaned softly as she rubbed herself to an impending orgasm. Anjali was jolted out of her orgasm at the sight of him and she quickly removed her hand from under the sheets. Her face was flushed as she murmured a greeting of Good Morning to Mr. Sinha. Mr. Sinha saw, how flushed this young girl was looking and he also noticed her bringing her hand out from beneath the sheet. His experienced eye correctly surmised that the young girl had been feeling her cunt, the glow and the flushed face showed that this young girl had enjoyed the fuck-session with him last night. Mr. Sinha went up to her and gently caressing her forehead and face, enquired how she was feeling. Anjali was thoroughly flustered and excited and she mumbled that she was feeling fine. On coming to know that his wife was in the bathroom having her bath, Mr. Sinha sat on the bed beside the prone and excited Anjali and in a flash had his hand under the sheet, moving towards the excited girl's cunt.

Anjali gasped at the touch of his hand on her wet and dripping cunt.

On feeling the wetness he said, " Anjali beti, lagta hai ki tum kal raat ki chodaiee ko yaad kar rahi ho", said Mr. Sinha, pleased with himself on correctly guessing the state of this horny girl.

"Oohhhhhhhhhh", Anjali moaned a little louder, on Mr. Sinha expertly fingering her moist cunt. Mr. Sinha had dipped his fingers into her moist cunt and was fingering her. He then dipped his thumb, making it wet with her juices and used the thumb to gently, very gently circle her erect clit, while his two fingers were moving in and out of her pussy.

" Hai tere choot kitni pyassi hai, dil karta hai ki apne lund to teri choot mein pura din ghussa ke rakhon", said Mr. Sinha, while expertly and deftly playing with this young girls pussy.

"OOOOOhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

hhhhhhhhhhhaaaaaaiii", moaned

Anjali as her eyes glazed while looking at Mr. Sinha and she had an orgasm. She desperately moved her hand reaching for his prick through his

pyjamas.

Mr. Sinha, noted how willingly, this horny girl, on her own accord had reached for his prick, and he felt immensely happy, seeing the keenness of the girl to have another fuck-session with him. He allowed her small hands grasp his thick prick, which was throbbing and erect, like that of a 17 year boy. He felt young again in the company of such a young, willing and sexy girl. Oh how much he would love to be with her alone, so that he could give and receive sexual satisfaction to the hilt. But, alas, he could only have her to himself in the night, as there were too many persons in the house.

He removed his wet hand from her cunt and made her lick her own pussy juices, as he pushed his fingers in her open mouth. Just then, he heard the bathroom door opening and quickly got up, pulling Anjali's reluctant hand from her hold on his throbbing prick. Mr. Sinha got up to greet his wife, bending down and trying to hide his obvious erection with his hands. He quickly went into the bathroom. Anjali was regaining her own composure as Asha walked in to greet her Good Morning. Anjali then got up to go with Asha to the living room, to have her morning tea with Asha and her jija. Rajesh arose to greet her and hugged her tightly. Asha noticed this, feeling a tinge of jealousy, at the way her husband had hugged Anjali, who was in her nightie. Anjali too felt that her jija was taking liberties with her, but said nothing and remained casual about it. Her in-laws too joined them for the morning cup of tea. On seeing Mr. Sinha again, Anjali blushed. Mr. Sinha eyed her and then his daughter-in-law Asha. Definitely his daughter-in-law Asha was the sexier looking woman of the two. Oh how he wanted to fuck her, not only just fuck her, but teach her about sex and love, make her a real woman.

During the conversation, Asha asked Anjali to stay for a few more days, she was taken by surprise when both her husband and her father-in-law too echoed her sentiments in chorus. Anjali was reluctant at first, though she was dying to spend a few more nights in the arms of Mr. Sinha, but was careful not to show her eagerness to accept the extended invitation. She then after a little more persuasion, decided to stay for two more days and called-up her parents to inform them so. Both Rajesh and Mr. Sinha were delighted at her staying on. Rajesh even went to the extent of saying that he would be back early from the factory so that they could all spend time together.

Mr. Sinha kept thinking of the youthful and lustful nights he would have fucking this young girl. Asha was happy that her husband's libido would be high, and she would experience sexual pleasure with him again. All of them had these happy sexual thoughts as they finished their tea and went about getting ready for the day.

After getting ready, both Asha and Anjali were about to leave the house to go shopping, when the telephone rang. It was for Anjali. It was her fiancé Ajit on the line. On hearing that Anjali was going to be there for two more days, he was missing her immensely. He called to say that he would be driving down from Chandigarh to spend a couple of days with her and then bring her back to Chandigarh. Anjali though happy with this news, was not so very excited. In reality, she was infatuated with Mr. Sinha and had stayed on mainly to spend her nights being fucked by him. However, she was happy to note that Ajit would be staying with his relatives and as such her secret liaison with Mr. Sinha could carry on.

On returning by lunch time after spending the morning shopping, both the women were surprised to find Ajit sitting at Asha's house waiting for them. On seeing Anjali, Ajit arose from the sofa and hugged his fiancé tightly. Oblivious to Asha's presence, he proceeded to kiss Anjali on her face, cheeks and mouth, while hugging her tightly. It was Anjali who pulled apart and then introduced Asha to her fiancé Ajit. Asha noted the tall, muscular built of this man and found him quite good-looking. Ajit too, noted the voluptuousness of Anjali's cousin with appreciation. Soon they sat down for lunch. Ajit was totally consumed talking to Anjali, though at times he did eye Asha too. Asha felt a bit envious of the obvious passionate display of Ajit towards Anjali. Her husband Rajesh, was not prone to display his affections towards her so publicly. After lunch, while they were all seated in the living room, Anjali stepped out asking Asha to come for a minute. She excitedly whispered to Asha, if they could use her bedroom for an hour or so, since they needed some privacy. Asha flushed on hearing such a bold demand from her cousin Anjali, however could not help but nod her head in agreement. Thus Ajit and Anjali, stepped into her bedroom, discreetly locking it from the inside. Asha was left alone in the living room, just with her imagination as to what activity was taking place on her bed. After having sat for almost 30 min, getting thoroughly curious and aroused by imagining the goings on in her bedroom, Asha could not resist herself. She quietly tip-toed to her bedroom door and put an ear on it. She could hear muffled sounds and make out her cousin moaning. Asha felt excited on hearing these sounds, her

cunt was getting moist and her hormones over active. Luckily it was 3 in the afternoon and her mum-in-law was fast asleep. Rajesh had called saying that he and his father were stuck-up in work and hence would reach home late in the evening. Asha was feeling very horny and this made her take a bold step. She got a small table from the living room, stepping on the table, she could see into the room, thru the glass ventilation over the door. As she peered in, Asha gasped at the sight that greeted her. Both Ajit and Anjali were fully naked. Ajit had Anjali by the wall, standing, with her one leg in his grip, and he was pumping his cock in and out of her cunt rapidly. He was fucking his fiancé roughly but firmly standing up. Asha was excited by this sight and quickly started rubbing her own pussy over her pants itself. Asha saw the movement of Ajit's glistening prick going in and out of Anjali's cunt. Ajit was really very muscular and had a lot of hair on his chest, back and legs. He was effortlessly and very gracefully fucking Anjali. Asha could not help, but, remove her pants and started massaging her wet cunt, by inserting her hand in her panties. Asha began moaning softly, seeing the erotic action and fingering her cunt simultaneously. Asha was so very engrossed in pleasuring herself, she did not notice her old cook come into the living room. This fellow heard some moaning and went towards Asha's bedroom to check the noise. Lo Behold, he saw his madam, ass-naked fingering herself and moaning. Not having the opportunity of having a young woman to fuck at his age, he felt very horny on seeing the big gaand of his sexy madam. He had eyed her, ever since he had entered this household since a few days ago. He had even tried grabbing the young maid, but she had managed to rebuff his advances. Now seeing an opportunity of a life-time in front of him, moaning loudly, he pressed his advantage and moved towards his partially naked madam. Asha was totally unaware of his presence. She had a glazed look over her eyes as she began moaning a little louder, rubbing her cunt and approaching an orgasm. "uunnh uunh uunnh ooh uunnnh ooohh", she moaned softly as she began to come, trying to steady herself against the ventilation window. Just at that moment, Asha felt herself being lifted off the table from behind. Before she could realise what had happened, the old servant had grabbed her from behind and used his other hand to muffle her mouth as he began to pull her along with himself. Asha tried to struggle free, but this fellow held her in a strong grip and also since her pants were all wrapped up near her ankle, Asha had no balance. Also she was moaning in orgasm as he dragged her thru the kitchen and into the servants quarter. "oohh uunnggh uunnnh uuunnhh uunnnhh uuunnhhh uuunnnh uutrrgghh

uuunnngghh oooooohhhhh uuunnnhhgg uuuuunnngghhhhhh oohhhhhhhh uunnghhh
uuunnngghhhhhhhh", she continued moaning as he dragged her along with
himself.

Here he roughly let her fall on the jute cot and quickly let his pants
fall down, thus freeing his throbbing prick. On seeing him, Asha realised
who he was, but it was too late. She could see his big blackish throbbing
prick. It was big and had a purplish crown, which was moist with his
pre-cum. Asha felt her cunt juices flowing freely at the sight of his ugly
fat prick. The servant ripped her wet panties. Her cunt was totally
exposed now, and he roughly pulled her legs apart and positioned his prick
near her dripping cunt.

"Nahin nahin ye math karo naahhhiiiiiiiiiiiiinn
ooooohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh", was all Asha could manage to say, as the
servant plunged his prick into her cunt. His prick sank in fully the very
first thrust as Asha's cunt was well lubricated by her own juices. The
servant had not even bothered to uncover the rest of her clothes or his
and started pumping his cock in and out of her excited and engorged cunt.

"Oooh ooohh ooooooohhh oohhhhhhhh", Asha moaned loudly, as she
felt her cunt being stretched and pumped by his prick. The jute cot was
rocking with the weight of each thrust and Asha could feel the rough edges
of the jute grazing her soft big gaand with each thrust. Nevertheless, Asha
could feel her orgasm coming as the old man grunted and grunted and
continued fucking her. Soon Asha was frantically raising her gaand to each
of his thrusts.

"OOIIIiiii ooooooii aaaaahhhh aaaaaaaaaaahhhh
hhhhhaaiinnnnnnnnnnn ooouuii ooooooohhhhh
uuunnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnngggggghhhhhhhh", she began wailing loudly,
welcoming his pricks powerful thrusts by raising her gaand to meet each
one of them . The cot was shaking and making creaking dry noises as wet
noises were made by Asha's cunt as the prick continued to move rapidly in
and out of her.

"UUUUUUUUUUUUUUU NNNNNNNNNNNN GGGGG HHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH
AAAA
RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR GGGGGGGGGGGGGG HHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH
OOOOOOOOOOOOOOO
HHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH", Asha cried as she had a series of
shattering orgasms. Hearing his madam wailing, the servant to climaxed

with a loud grunt and collapsed on top of her, slobbering and biting her fair face and mouth. He continued to remain inside her as he went on licking and biting her face. Asha, being pinned down by his weight and also due to the shattering orgasm, had no strength left in her to push him away and thus allowed herself to be licked and bitten on her face, cheeks, lips, till her entire face was red and covered by the servant's saliva. Then the servant got off her and put on his pants and walked out of the quarter without uttering a single word to her. Asha was still gasping from the onslaught as he walked away, leaving her alone in the servant's quarter. Asha wiped her wet face with her t-shirt and managed to pull up and zip her pants. She then picked up her moist torn panties, stuffing them in her pocket and walked into the house again through the kitchen. On seeing her, the servant calmly said, "Chai banau aapke liye madam", as though nothing untoward had transpired. Asha was in a daze and could only manage to nod her head in agreement as she went into her mother-in-law's bedroom, to use the bathroom. Luckily for her, her mother-in-law was fast asleep, thus did not see the obvious dishevelled state of her daughter-in-law. However the young maid, who was sleeping on the floor, saw the well-fucked look of her madam, before Asha could close the door of the bathroom. The maid immediately got up and went into the living room to see who the man was, who had fucked her madam. On seeing nobody there, she went towards Asha's bedroom to find a table from the living room placed next to the door. Not understanding what had happened, she picked up the table just as Anjali opened the bedroom door and looked at the maid questioningly. Ajit too stepped out of the bedroom behind Anjali. On seeing Ajit, the maid gave a knowing smile to Anjali. Anjali blushed at the maid, remembering the fuck-session with her and Mr. Sinha, last night. She hesitatingly asked her, where Asha was, and the maid said that she is in the bathroom.

Asha meanwhile was trembling with fear and excitement in the bathroom. Her legs were trembling and she was holding the basin for support as she washed her face over and over again from the cold tap water. She then stripped of her pants and turned around trying to see the red marks on her buttocks. The old servant fellow had really fucked her hard and she had red bruises on her buttocks, where the rough jute of the cot had grazed her badly. Feeling her bums with her hand, Asha began to experience pain. Oh God, she thought, who would have thought that this old cook could fuck so very hard. "Look at the cheek of the fellow, she thought, taking advantage of me, fucking me soundly and then acting so non-chalantly,

asking me if I wanted tea". All these thoughts entered her mind as she opened the medicine cabinet in the bathroom and applied some teramycin on her sore buttocks. Then she once again began washing her face, removing all traces of the old fellows saliva on her. Looking at herself in the mirror, she saw her face reddened by all the biting and licking it had received. She then began applying cream to hide the hickies formed on her face and neck. Finally, satisfied with her looks, she stepped out of the bathroom and went towards the living room.

As Asha entered, she saw Anjali and Ajit sitting and waiting for her. She sat next to Anjali on the sofa . Anjali winked shamelessly at her, conveying her joy at being left alone with her fiancé. Just then the old cook entered with the tea tray. Asha looked up at him hesitatingly and she saw him looking and smiling at her. Asha blushed in embarrassment and quickly lowered her gaze. "Son of a bitch", she thought, in her mind, as she bit her lower lip in embarrassment. After having their tea, Ajit arose and said he would be back by 8.pm, as he was to visit a friend of his.

Asha noticed the satisfied look on his face, having had a good time with his fiancé Anjali. Ajit before leaving, looked at Asha and said that he would be taking them all out for dinner, so please be ready and yes Rajesh too. After Ajit left, both Anjali and Asha went into Asha's bedroom. Seeing the bedcover and sheets all crumpled, Anjali blushed and quickly began preparing the bed, with Asha's help.

"So you had your fill today, you horny woman", said Asha laughingly to Anjali.

"No Asha dear, we were just talking", replied Anjali softly.

"TALKING WERE YOU, Look at this mess, see the sheets are wet with his cum and your dripping pussy", said Asha loudly.

Anjali blushed at this and said, "Oh Asha, stop teasing me, you being married are lucky to get fucked every night".

Asha now advanced towards Anjali in mock anger. She started tickling her and said, "Not even married as yet and you talk of fucking, you horny bitch".

Now both the women were hell bent on tickling each other. Soon the tickling turned to grappling and wrestling as they wrestled and fell on the bed. Both the women were trying to get on top of each other, trying to pin the other person down. Their hands touched each other, their bodies pressing each other, their breasts and thighs being pressed by each other.

prolong her orgasm. Finally, "OHHHHHHHHH AAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH
AAAAASSSSSSSHHHHHHHHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA", she cried as
her body was

rocked with a series of shattering orgasms.

Seeing this young girl having her orgasm and her buttocks and thighs quivering, Asha too felt excited and needed a release herself. She turned Anjali over and raising her one leg tried to rub their cunts together to get some contact with her own wet and horny pussy. Also on seeing the tears on Anjali's face, Asha immediately started kissing her to dry her tears. As Asha, began kissing Anjali with passion, Anjali, began fingering Asha's cunt.

In between the kissing Anjali said, "So you enjoyed seeing me and Ajit fucking".

"OOOHH yyess AKJJIITTTt hhaas such oooohhh aa hairy boddddddyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy", Asha moaned as she began to feel her own orgasm approaching.

Anjali was now thrusting three of her fingers together, in and out of Asha's cunt in a rapid motion. She again was in control of this horny woman. "So you want him to fuck you too", said Anjali softly.

"AHHHHHHHHHHH OOOOOOHHHHHHHHH YYYYYYYESSSSSSSSSSSS
OOHHHHHHHHH

YYESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS", Asha moaned as she came with the thought of Ajit fucking her standing up, the way she had seen him fuck Anjali.

As Asha came, she tightly clasped Anjali and both the women rocked on the bed, till Asha's intense orgasm subsided. After a while, having satiated their desires, both the women looked sheepishly at each other as they hugged each other and lay side by side, ass-naked on the bed. Unknown to them, the young maid had seen them, having heard their noises and climbing on the stool to watch them through the ventilation window. The young maid, too had been excited by all this and awaited the night to quench her desires with Mr. Sinha and Anjali.

Now, feeling awkward at what had been done, the two women got up to get dressed and go out for dinner with Rajesh and Ajit

The Debauchery of a young housewife part18

That evening, both Rajesh and his father were eager to get back home early. Strangely

enough, both had Anjali on their minds. Both men were silent on the ride home, both thinking of Anjali.

Rajesh just could not get her off his mind. She was so damn pretty and petite he thought, she reminded him of Ashwairya Rai. Yes, he thought, she looked just like her. In his mind, he pictured the scene when he had seen her naked in the bathroom. What pert and perky breasts and such a firm body he thought, feeling his prick grow within the confines of his pants. He had been bold towards her, while walking out of the cinema hall, but not bold enough, he reflected. Oh, he badly wanted to fuck her.

The elder Mr. Sinha too was lost in thoughts about Anjali. Last night had been a gift directly from heaven for him. He was really feeling young because of Anjali. Although, he had realised that she was not a virgin, still damn, she was tight, very tight. She was a young girl who had been cocked before, but just a few times only. Enough, for her to crave for some more cocking. She was really hot and very horny. The way she had willingly received him this morning, wanting for him to cock her again. She had not withdrawn into a shell or some guilt trip after he had fucked her, but instead was wet and horny for some more cocking in the morning. Too bad, that he had just been able to finger her. But tonight, he would thoroughly fuck her, he would fuck her silly, he would cock her pussy to her and his hearts desire. Thinking all these amorous thoughts, he adjusted his growing prick in his pants and continued to dream away till they reached home.

At home, both Asha and Anjali were getting dressed for the night out. Asha had worn the thin-strapped black dress, the one she had taken from Mini. In this dress Asha looked very sexy and she could see the envious glances of Anjali towards her. Asha had purposely worn no bra so that her nipples were visible through the thin dress and also her heavy breasts jiggled freely as she walked in high heels. Anjali feeling jealous of Asha's luscious and bigger breasts, could not control her bitchiness and said, "Are you sure that dress can hold them, I think they may just fall out".

Asha smiled at Anjali's feeble attempt at bitchiness, she felt quite pleased by her jealousy. "Don't you worry Anjali dear, both Rajesh and Ajit can hold one each in case of such an eventuality", Asha said laughingly.

"Oh really, me thinks both Rajesh and Ajit have the hots for me only, they will not be looking at you, my dear old cousin", replied Anjali.

"In fact, Asha dear, I forgot to tell you, your husband Rajesh was making a pass at me, while leaving the cinema hall that evening", she continued.

Seeing Asha's face looking crestfallen, Anjali pressed home her advantage by saying, "Asha dear, Rajesh was practically drooling all over me, like a puppy", she went on.

Asha realised that what Anjali had said was true. Her husband was infatuated, by this young sexy girl. She would have to keep a sharper eye on him.

Just then Ajit entered their bedroom. He was back from meeting his friend. One look at

Asha and Ajit let out a wolf whistle, while eyeing her up and down. Asha blushed in embarrassment, at his open admiration of her, that too in Anjali's presence. Anjali felt slighted by this and scolded Ajit, "Behave Ajit", she said in anger. Ajit looked a bit sheepish at being reprimanded by his fiancée and smiled sheepishly. Asha just looked at Anjali and said, "Anjali dear, you were just mentioning something before... what was it. I can't seem to remember... can you..", saying this Asha triumphantly walked out of the bedroom and into the living room, with both Ajit and Anjali following her.

As all three of them entered the living room, so did Rajesh and Mr. Sinha. Mr. Sinha eyed his daughter-in-law Asha. Oh God, she looked so sexy in that dress. This was the same dress that he had once seen her coming home, looking thoroughly fucked. Seeing Asha now, Mr. Sinha could not take his eyes off her. Poor Anjali was feeling left out and neglected as she noticed all three men looking lustily at Asha. Anjali wished that her breasts were as big as Asha's, so that she too could make men drool at her in such a dress. Asha on the other hand, was loving every second of the male attention she was getting. She purposely came closer to her husband Rajesh, taking his arm into hers she purred like a cat, eyeing both Anjali and Ajit, "Darling, you are just in time, c'mon now, lets go out for dinner, Ajit is taking us out to a disco and then to dinner". "I'm just dying to dance", she went on revelling in the drooling faces of the men. Rajesh dutifully went to his bedroom to get dressed, leaving Asha, Anjali, Ajit and his father Mr. Sinha in the living room. Mr. Sinha kept on lustily staring at the sexy body of his daughter-in-law. Ajit too was engrossed in eyeing Asha. Both men could clearly see Asha's hardening nipples through her tight dress and could also make out that she was not wearing any bra or even a panty. Asha was feeling hot and excited as she purposely and openly flaunted her body, teasing both the men. She would at times raise her arms in pretext of brushing her hair, thereby giving both men an eyeful of her luscious boobs and her sexy clean shaven armpits. Anjali noticed all the male attention on Asha. Although she felt jealous, she too admired Asha's voluptuous figure. She was clearly envious of Asha's larger and bigger breasts. Mr. Sinha noticed that his daughter-in-law Asha was smiling at him, even as he openly and unabashedly drunk in her sexy figure. Maybe, the Gods are smiling at me, he thought, maybe, I will soon be able to fulfil my desire of ravaging her. Ajit, who till now had eyes only for his fiancée, was now totally taken up by Asha's sexiness. He could feel his cock stirring, within the confines of his pants. He wanted to fuck Asha, he wanted to fuck her badly. Anjali was his, and also, he had had her, a fair number of times, boy wouldn't it be great to get an opportunity to cock her cousin Asha too. As they were all engrossed in their sexual thoughts, in walked Rajesh, unaware of the sexual tension existing in the room. His arrival, sort of woke them up from their thoughts and the foursome soon left for the evening out.

Asha had never been to a disco before. Her husband Rajesh had never taken her and even when she had expressed an interest in dancing, he had just brushed her off. Ajit took them

all to a disco in a five-star hotel. Since it was Friday night, it was jam packed. Asha was amazed at seeing so many young girls and guys, dancing drinking and generally having a good time. Without asking Ajit bought them all a round of beer and the foursome sipped beer, while standing in the crowded place and taking in the atmosphere of the place. They could not talk much as the music was really loud. Asha noticed that Ajit had his hands around Anjali and was caressing her body as they both drunk beer and swayed to the music. Ajit then whispered something to Anjali and soon they moved towards the dance floor, leaving their empty glasses on somebody else's table. Asha watched with envy as she saw both Ajit and Anjali freely dancing to the music on the crowded dance floor. She looked towards her husband Rajesh. He too was watching Ajit and Anjali. She then nudged him to come and dance. He however, being so timid as usual, declined and continued watching and sipping beer. Just then the table near them got empty and Rajesh quickly motioned Asha to sit and occupy the table. Ajit and Anjali then returned to the table and joined them. Ajit, immediately went towards the bar and returned with a fresh round of beer for everyone.

Anjali then leaned towards Asha and said, " Why aren't you two dancing".

"Rajesh does not like to dance", replied Asha.

Anjali smiled mischeviously at her and said, " You just see now". Having said that, Anjali stood up and took Rajesh's hands and motioned for him to come to the dance floor. Much to Asha's surprise, Rajesh readily got up and followed Anjali, who was holding him by his hand like a puppy dog. Asha felt most upset. However, she put up a brave face and continued to gulp her beer, while watching her husband dance with Anjali. This went on for 10 minutes or so, the music changed to a slow number and she watched as Rajesh now had Anjali in his arms, their bodies rubbing each other as they swayed to the slow number. Ajit bought another round of beer for himself and Asha and now sat next to her, while handing her a fresh glass. The music was too loud for him to attempt to make a conversation with Asha, so he sat next to her, watching her take large gulps of her beer. He then bought another round for her. He wanted to make a move on her, but was unsure of the reaction. So he just kept staring at her lustfully. Asha was unaware of his lustfull gazes, she was seething with anger at both her husband and Anjali. "How dare that bitch try to be one up on me, dancing with my husband so openly", Asha thought in anger. Asha continued to be lost in her thoughts and kept drinking beer, suddenly she felt a hand on her shoulders and saw Ajit's face so very close to her. He was asking her to dance. Seeing an opportunity to take her revenge on Anjali, she readily agreed. As she was getting up, Asha found that her head began to spin and she was unable to balance herself, due to the beer she had drunk. Ajit took this opportunity to put his arms around her waist and hold her tightly against himself, while leading her to the dance floor.

Slow numbers were still playing as Ajit now held her closely against himself. Ajit was overjoyed at having this opportunity. He pressed her firmly to his body and generally swayed to the music. He did not hear or feel any objection from her as he held her body tightly against hi. This made him bolder. Soon his hands were roaming all over her back and her big buttocks. Her breasts were pressed against his body. Seeing no resistance on her part, Ajit began kneading her big buttocks with his hands, massaging, clenching and generally having a good feel. Asha was aware of his feeling her in this manner, but did not even try to stop him. She rested her head against his shoulder and allowed him to take liberties with her. Ajit took in the smell of her hair and continued to hold her tightly, rubbing her bums to his hearts content. His prick was straining against Asha's stomach. Feeling the hardness on her stomach, Asha too was getting aroused. Ajit now had each of his hands on each bum and holding Asha in this manner, began to rub his hardness against her stomach. Again sensing no resistance, Ajit grew bolder and began to lick Asha's neck and ear, nibbling and licking. Asha let off a small moan in pleasure. Ajit became bolder and lifted her dress a little as his hands came in direct contact with the undersides of Asha's buttocks. "uunnhhhhh uuunnhhhh", Asha moaned, as Ajit was massaging and clenching her bums. Her cunt juices were flowing and she kept thinking about his prick, as she felt his hardness against her stomach. Ajit was now openly nuzzling her neck as he continued to knead her big bums. Asha was moaning with pleasure and herself pressing her stomach against Ajit's hard prick. Ajit could not believe his luck, this bitch was in heat, indeed, he needed privacy to fuck her, but certainly not here, he thought. This was all he could do here on the dance floor, he definitely could not proceed any further. Sensing this, he lead her away from the dance floor, thinking that he would take her out of the hotel and into the car in the parking lot, where he would proceed to fuck her. His hands were holding her under her armpit, tightly clasping her breast, as he led her away from the dance floor. Just then he encountered Rajesh and Anjali. He quickly let go of Asha and held her by her hands only. Rajesh and Anjali did not see him, before he saw them and therefore had not seen the manner in which he was holding Asha's breast.

Ajit settled the bill and the foursome went out of the disco, to the coffee-shop to have their dinner. Asha was now being supported by her husband Rajesh, as she was too drunk to walk unsupported. At the dinner table, Asha felt queasy and requested Anjali to accompany her to the restroom. Hardly had they reached the restroom, when Asha bent over the wash basin and began vomiting. Asha felt better now having vomited and smiled

at Anjali, the two women then went back to their table. All through dinner, Asha was aware of the lustfilled glances from Ajit. This made her feel very happy as Ajit was totally taken up by her. Asha purposely at times ran her tongue over her lips when she saw Ajit gazing at her. She also kept raising her arms to tie and untie her hair, thereby giving Ajit, (who was sitting directly opposite her) a good view of her breasts and her hardened nipples seen through the dress. Ajit on the other hand was totally besotted by Asha. Looking at her run her tongue purposefully over her lips, he kept thinking about how those very lips would look encircling and sucking his cock. She had such thick and luscious lips that he desperately wanted his prick to be licked, caressed and sucked by them. He saw her slender fair arms and her clean shaven armpit and was thinking about how he would bite them and suck at them, given half a chance. Seeing her stiff nipples, seen clearly through her dress, Ajit could see the dime-sized aureolas and imagined his mouth suckling at them. There was hardly any talk during dinner as both couples were busy in having amorous thoughts about each others women. Rajesh and Anjali too were busy eyeing each other and arousing each other by their lustfull glances. Rajesh, though having never danced before, had enjoyed the company of Anjali. Thus dinner progressed without much talk and soon it was time to leave. Ajit very reluctantly said bye to the three of them as he dropped them at Rajesh's house. He was feeling extremely horny and so were the other three too.

No sooner had Rajesh entered his bedroom, he started to pounce on his wife Asha. Asha too was very surprised to see Rajesh hugging and kissing her so strongly and being very impatient in trying to remove Asha's tight dress. Asha had to hold him off, as she did not want her sexy dress all torn up and removed it herself with great difficulty. Seeing his wife stark naked, without any bra or panty, Rajesh went beserk and started kneading and sucking her breasts. Asha too was hot with a desire of a good fuck and she grabbed at her husband's prick, as he too quickly shed his clothes. Leaving any thoughts aside, Asha hungrily took her husband's prick in her mouth as she knelt in front of him. Rajesh let off a long moan as he felt his prick engulfed in her warm mouth. Asha was expertly sucking her husband for the very first time, she was enjoying it, thinking that she was sucking Ajit's prick. In no time whatsoever, her husband Rajesh climaxed and ejaculated in her mouth. Asha greedily continued to suck him swallowing his cum. She noticed that he did not cum much, as compared to the other men she had sucked, and had no trouble in swallowing his entire cum. Rajesh groaned with pleasure and rached for the bed, falling on the mattress, fully satiated. Asha however, was feeling extremely horny and she followed Rajesh to the bed wanting him to fondle her, finger her, fuck her and suck her. Rajesh, however was sexually spent right now and made no move towards his desperate wife. Asha took control of the situation and caressed his thin limp short prick, wanting it to become erect again. Asha again took his limp prick in her mouth. It was so small and thin, that she took his entire prick in her mouth as she caressed his balls too, trying to

once again. The maid as usual had been ready and willing for him, however Mr. Sinha wanted the tight cunt and body of Anjali, and therefore waved her away. In the middle of the night around 2.30 am, Mr. Sinha awoke from his slumber, needing to go to the toilet. He went into his wife's room to enter the bathroom and saw Anjali sleeping on the bed. Her nightie had risen up her thighs and her milky thighs and dark bush could be seen. While urinating, this sexy picture of Anjali kept crossing his mind and he could feel his cock stiffen and throb. Returning to the room, Mr. Sinha could not help his actions. He gently sat on the bed and allowed his hand and fingers to caress Anjali's cunt. He slipped one finger inside her cunt and found it to be moist. He then inserted his thumb to make it moist, then inserting two fingers in her cunt, he used his wet thumb to rub her clit softly and slowly in circles. This action of his elicited a soft moan from the sleeping Anjali's lips. Mr. Sinha looked at her angelic face and felt a strong urge to kiss her, to fill her mouth with his throbbing prick, to make her drink in his semen. He wanted to spend the few remaining hours of the morning fucking her. He now started to rub her erect clit even faster while furiously stroking her wet cunt with his fingers. Anjali moaned and opened her eyes to see Mr. Sinha lustfully gazing at her. Seeing her looking at him, Mr. Sinha stopped all movement of his fingers and thumb. He smiled at her and was glad to notice that this young hot woman, began voluntarily moving her hips, wanting contact with his hand. He then caught her by her arms and pulled her up from bed and began leading her to the living room. He made her sit next to him on the sofa and placed her small hand on his throbbing erectness.

"Dekho Anjali beti, mera lund tumhe choodne ko kitna tadap raha hai", he said, pleased by the firm grip this young hot woman had on his prick.

He then untied his pyjamas and removed her hand to free his prick.

"unnnhhhhhhh", Anjali gasped on seeing the big thick prick, standing proud and erect, throbbing in the air. She had never seen such a big one before and her cunt juices began to flow as her hand held the prick and she felt its hardness and power.

Mr. Sinha was pleased to see Anjali mesmerised with his prick. Before the morning dawned he would make sure that she had the fuck of her life. While Anjali was staring and holding his prick, Mr. Sinha pushed her nightie up and began massaging her dripping cunt, making the young woman moan in passion.

"Dekho Anjali beti, teri choot bhi utni hi tadap rahi hai, pani pani ho rahi hai, mere lund ke liye". Hearing this talk Anjali moaned in desire and buried her head on Mr. Sinha's chest in shame and desire.

Mr. Sinha took this opportunity to once again free his prick from her firm grip and then remove her nightie, leaving her completely naked. He too removed his pyjamas and kurta and was also totally naked. He then sat next to Anjali who had lowered her head and was covering her breasts with her arms.

"Anjali beti, sharmaoo nahin, abhi tau bahut mazza mile ga tumhe, aoo mere pass",

saying this he caught her arms and lifted her to sit on his lap facing him. His prick was standing erect and throbbing against her stomach. Anjali felt its hardness against her stomach and her legs were also pulled apart wide, on each side of his waist, thus bringing her pussy in direct contact with his soft balls, while her erect clit bud was pressed against the base of his cock. Mr. Sinha then concentrated on kissing her breasts. Though they were small now, with little experience of being sucked, they were firm with small erect nipples. Anjali gasped, "uunnnhhhhhhhhhhhhhh", as she felt her nipple being enclosed in his warm mouth and felt the stubble of his chin and cheeks graze her soft breasts. He was sucking her nipples alternatively and also giving light nibbles all over her breasts. She moaned in pleasure as her cunt juices ran freely onto her thighs and onto his balls. She began to grind her cunt against his balls, and her clit against the base of his cock, desperately needing to cum. Mr. Sinha began tongue-kissing her and Anjali moaned into his mouth, so deliriously horny she was for his cock.

"uunnh ooooooohhhh unnnnnnnnhhhhhhhhhhhhhnnnnnnnnnnnn", she moaned as she received pleasure as her breasts were massaged and mauled at the same time.

Mr. Sinha looked at her face which looked even more angelic contorted with passion. He began kissing her cheeks and lips, while Anjali was now fiercely rubbing his prick.

"Anjali beti, mazza aah raha hai", he asked.

"uunnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh", she moaned in reply.

Mr. Sinha then lifted her off him and made her sit on the sofa. Now holding her legs wide apart in the air, he moved in between and purposely began hitting her clit with his hard prick.

"oooooohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh hha hhha hhaa hhhhaa hhhhaaaaaaaaaa", gasped Anjali in rhythm, every time his prick came in contact with her clit. Her cunt was engorged with blood and her cunt lips were swollen, her juices dripping freely as she was on the verge of an orgasm.

Her eyes were glazed as she watched Mr. Sinha expertly position his cock and with a firm push drive the head into her cunt.

"aaa hhhhhhhhhhhhh", she moaned as she exploded into a series of orgasms with only his prick head stretching her tight cunt. She jerked her buttocks as orgasm swept her body, thus allowing more of his prick to enter within her. Mr. Sinha also took this opportunity to push his entire prick in, touching his balls with her thighs.

Anjali wailed in pain, she felt stuffed, she felt as if his prick had reached her throat. She was totally plugged by this monster of a cock. Her thighs were trembling as Mr. Sinha took firm grip of her legs and began thrusting his prick in and out of her cunt, slowly at first. Feeling the total length of his hardness moving in and out of her, this young woman became delirious with pleasure. She began to wail loudly as he stroked her powerfully.

Mr. Sinha now let go of her legs and bent further down as her legs scissored his back and holding her by her waist he began fucking her furiously.

"aah aaa hhh aaaaa hhhh aaaaaaa hhhhhh aaaaaaa hhhhhhhhhh
aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa hhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh", moaned Anjali in heat, receiving the pleasure of her life. With her hands she raked his back, urging him to go faster, till she reached another orgasm. She wailed in pleasure and then went limp as his hardness remained inside her, although totally still now. Seeing this sexy woman wail in pleasure, Mr. Sinha could not control himself and shot his load with his prick fully inside her. Anjali felt his orgasm and felt as if his semen would come out of her throat. Again, not thinking of any dangers of impregnating this unwed girl, Mr. Sinha had come inside her. Mr. Sinha after some time withdrew his prick, making a loud phooooooooootttttt noise as his prick withdrew from the tight cunt.

"Anjali beti, teri choot tau bahut hi tight hai, kya tere who Ajit ne tujhe barabar nahin chooda kya", said Mr. Sinha, while caressing and wiping the sweat of Anjali's face.

"Ouuu maaaa , usne mujhe aise tau nahin chooda, aapka lund tau bahut mota aur bada hai, mujhe aapka lund bahut mazza de tha hai", replied Anjali lustfully looking directly in Mr. Sinha's eyes and smiling at him.

Mr. Sinha felt elated by her reply. "Anjali beti, ab zara dekho tau, jhara haath mein lau, dekho mera lund kitna choota ho gaya hai", he said, cajoling her to take his soft prick in her hand. Anjali looked at his soft prick and began playing with it. Though it was much smaller in length now, still it was fatter and bigger than Ajit's prick. As she continued playing with it, she saw it grow and grow to its full size in amazement.

"Ab mera lund ko choosau Anjali beti".

Seeing her hesitate, Mr. Sinha continued, "Daro mat, kya kabhi lund nahin choosa".

Anjali just nodded, to say no, totally mesmerised by the size and hardness of Mr. Sinha's prick.

Mr. Sinha held the back of her neck and dragged it down towards his throbbing prick.

"Daro mat Anjali beti, yeh tumhe katega nahin, choosau, bahut mazza ayega mujhe aur baad main tum Ajit ko bhi mazza de sako gi".

Anjali tentatively opened her mouth as Mr. Sinha pushed her towards his prick. He did not force her, but brought her close to his prick. He was delighted to see Anjali open her sweet mouth and dart her tongue out, tentatively to taste the cum of his bulbous head. After a few licks, the young hot woman took his prick head in her mouth and began sucking. Mr. Sinha moaned in pleasure as he saw Anjali's beautiful face , her lips stretched as his cock was being sucked like a lollipop. He then instructed her to lick the base of his shaft and then his balls too. Anjali was an eager learner and followed his instructions in right earnest. In this manner Mr. Sinha taught Anjali to take his cock right up to her throat, withdrawing when he felt that she was choking and then stuffing it in that angelic mouth again and again. Soon Anjali could feel the power of her mouth and

lips over this gigantic prick and had Mr. Sinha moaning like a baby as she sucked and sucked him and played with his balls. Mr. Sinha was on the verge of exploding, he loved seeing his prick stuffed in her mouth, with her lips all around it. Seeing her so involved in sucking his prick, looking so very sexy, Mr. Sinha could not control himself and exploded in her mouth. Anjali tried to swallow as much of the cum possible, but soon she began choking and removed her lips from his still ejaculating prick, letting his prick spurt semen all over her hair, face and neck.

"Abhi main teri choot choosunga", saying this Mr. Sinha buried his head between her thighs. He expertly found her clit with his tongue and began gently stroking it with his tongue in circles, while holding both her buttocks in each of his hands.

Anjali moaned in pleasure as she was feeling horny herself at sucking him off. Mr. Sinha then withdrew his tongue from flicking her clit and hardened it and pushed it inside her cunt, hitting her cunt walls as hard as he could with his tongue going in and out.

"uuunn hhh uuunnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnn hhhhhhhhhhhh oooooooo hhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh
ggggg oooooooooooooooooooooo ddddddddddddddd hhhhhha iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii"

wailed Anjali at the unbelievable pleasure she was getting. She began jerking her bums as she wanted more and more contact with his tongue.

Now Mr. Sinha reverted back to her clit, playfully taking the full clit in his mouth and sucking it furiously, making the young woman wail in pleasure.

"OOOOOOOOOOOOOO HHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH OOOOOOUUUUUUU IIIIIIII
HHHHHHHAAA IIIIIIIIIIII SSSSASSSSSS UUUUUU RRRRRR JJJ
IIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIII", wailed Anjali, jerking her buttocks vigourously now with her impending

orgasm.

Mr. Sinha, felt her thighs tremble and realized that she was about to come. This horny woman was wailing continuously now, delirious in pleasure. Mr. Sinha then pushed his thumb into her virgin arsehole, just as Anjali wailed and exploded into a series of orgasms, her whole body trembling and sweating with pleasure.

"AAAAAAA IIIIIIIIII EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
OOOOOOOOOAAFFFF

UUUNNNNNNNNNN GGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGG HHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH", she wailed and wailed, her pleasure enhanced by his thumb in her arsehole.

Mr. Sinha, felt his cock twitching and throbbing again, he was really turned on by the sight of this sexy woman and also by her sounds. He then flipped her over her stomach and made her kneel, while sitting on the sofa, holding the back of the sofa with her hands, her cunt clearly raised. He slapped her buttocks playfully as he once again assaulted her gaping cunt from behind this time. Holding her by one hand under her stomach and waist he expertly guided his prick into her cunt.

"UUUUUUUUUUUUU NNNNNNNNNNGGGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHHHHH", cried Anjali,

