

# Chapter 6.

## Gabika's secrets revealed.

We went to bathe in the river Tizsa in a village called Vásárosnameny. Funny how difficult to pronounce foreign names are ever so long. Anyhow, it seems that this is a major attraction in the area, I wonder why. We bathed in the river and in some health spa, and sang on the banks of the river dressed in bathing suits and towels and with no amplifiers. It was just some 20 km. from the hotel. It was such fun to see **Bohunka** dance in her bathing suit together with **Anne-Marie** and **Esmeralda**. Just **Gabika** kept a low profile, as if worried about her age. Not that she had to worry about her figure: Lots of ladies n choirs are older. I wanted to grab her hand, pull her in the water and make love to her right there, in front of three bus loads of cheering females. Instead I just sat there on the sand next to her, hugged her shoulders and **kissed** her gently on her cheeks.

"Did you **fuck Anne-Marie** last night?" She was handling my **cock** through the sleeve of my bathing suit. It was hard and leaking at the top.

"Yes, I did." I admitted. "You were sleeping and I went over and  **fucked** her and the fat Czech, **Bohunka**." She was looking gloomy, but not upset.

"Why, was I not good to you? Didn't I let you **fuck** me in the **popshee**?" I **kissed** her forehead gently.

"No, **Gabika**, you didn't let me **fuck** you in the **ass**, you took my **cock** and lead me to your **ass**. It was your pleasure as well as mine." There was a silent, awkward moment. Then she said, "I like it also in the **popshee**, but more in the **punciko**. You **fuck** me very good and you make me do things not natural. Not normal. You make me want to do things not natural. But I am sorry you go to the other women, too. You can always love me. I am always there for you. I love you."

"But **Gabika**, this is supposed to be vacation fun! I came here to meet your **daughter**. I'm glad I met you, because I also love you very much, but remember, this is a vacation. Afterwards I go to Haifa and you to Budapest." She was gloomier than ever, but never let my **cock** out of her jerking hand. She performed wonderfully. I suddenly wanted to feel her mouth on my **cock**. I let my hand and my fingers explore her **cunt**. She raised her **popshee** to facilitate easier access to her dripping hole.

"Yes, I know, and I close my eyes and think of you and me like husband and **wife** and I know soon you will go, so it makes me very sad."

"Me too, **Gabika**, me too." My index finger was circling her G-spot as she was resting her elbow on my shoulder.

"Let's go to the car, I want to feel you inside..." She cooed. We left the beach and ran to my silver rented Mercedes. When we entered, **Esmeralda** was at the door, waiting for us.

"I'm going with you two, I have had enough sun. This weather is too hot! Let's go and have

a beer." We entered the car, **Esmeralda** in the back and **Gabika** next to me. The drive to the hotel was 20 minutes. **Gabika** sucked my **cock** all the way to the hotel. She was doing a wonderful job! Unbelievable, but anything relating to sex she performed perfectly. Her mouth massaged my **cock** very softly and her tongue constantly **licked** the damp secretion the dribbled from the urethra. Her hand held my **cock** firmly, never letting it lose its tight rigidity. With her other hand she tickled, teased and pressed my anus and brought me to unique bliss and delight. I should have given **Esmeralda** the wheel had she had a drivings licence.

When we got to the hotel I was up her **punciko** in 5 minutes, thrusting and shoving, positioning myself in the best angle to facilitate long and mighty thrusts, the way **Gabika** liked.

"You can **fuck** me as much as you want in the **punciko**," said **Gabika**, "and when you need to come you can push it in my mouth or in my **popshee**." She smiled, her eyes watering. "You don't have to go to the fat ladies. You have your pleasure with me, your loving **Gabika**. I want you to. I will not push you off like I did on the first day."

"You should first clean yourself with the enema, I'll wait. Then, I can **fuck** you in the **popshee**."

"OK, I can do. What about her?" She pointed to the beer drinking **Esmeralda**.

"What about her? She likes to watch."

"You can **fuck** her while I clean my **popshee**. But don't finish in her **punciko**! Wait for me." She jumped out of bed and ran naked to the bathroom. **Esmeralda** walked seductively towards me and impaled her juvenile **vagina** on my hard on. I liked it, but it felt kind of rough on my **penis** after the joy of the Hungarian soppy and drenched super **vagina**. I waited eagerly for **Gabika**'s return while the little girl rocked her way to a relaxed and satisfying culmination. Finally she returned and waited patiently to **Esmeralda** to finish and evacuate. Reluctantly, she vacated her thorny throne after her mild **orgasm** and I remained seated while the now purified **Gabika** mounted me.

"Show the little girl how to do this properly." I hugged her, **sucking** her **nipples** and pinching her **popshee**. I got up standing while **Gabika** still impaled and walked with some effort around the bed. **Gabika** was just 58 Kg! Remarkable, for a lady of her age. She was actually lighter than **Esmeralda**, who giggled in the corner laughing at the display of machoism. I got on top of her and kept thrusting. Within minutes I felt **Gabika**'s now very familiar contractions. I got out, turned her around on her belly and started massaging her shoulders, occasionally biting them gently. Slowly I descended to the part I like most, the **ass**. I kneaded it, sniffed it, **kissed** it and cradled it. I **licked** it and tasted it and bit it. I spanked it lightly, then more firmly, and finally, I spread it. I spread, it did, accompanied with a heartbreaking **sighs**, gasps and hitches.

And then I attacked.

My tongue missed the target many a time, on purpose, because she was expecting me not to miss it. When it did wiggle its way to her **popshee**-hole, she was already exhausted from sobbing and yanking and yelling and screeching like a madwoman. However now she seemed to have cooled off and lay there at my mercy, leisurely enjoying the treat. I had made sure this is going to last a long time and **licked** and **licked** and **licked** from **butthole** to **clit** and back until...

**“Fuck me... Fuck me now! I need it now...”** She begged, her voice strangely hoarse distorted and unnatural, as if possessed by the **fuck** demon. But... I didn't. Instead grabbed her feet firmly by her ankles.

“What... What...” she recoiled in evident fear. I then **licked** a slow lingering **lick** between her big toe and its neighbor.

“No... No...” she tried to pull her feet away, but I was too strong for her. I then repeated my **licks** and adorations to her lovely feet and at once, despite her struggling, forcefully holder her agitating foot in place **sucked** the big toe into my mouth.

“NO... What... Why... I don't...” But her objection weakened and she had submitted to the **licking** fully and stopped struggling. Instead, she started sobbing and tearing the sheet with her red painted nails. I moved from one toe to the other, **sucking** them forcefully and driving my tongue in the grooves between them. She couldn't take it no more, and I didn't start with her other foot.

“Pleeeeease, please **fuck** me now, I beg you to please...” She really begged, so I turned her around and **fucked** her. She was spread eagled on the bed, I between her **legs**, slowly shoving deeply, my arms around her torso, my eyes looking in hers, our noses nearly touching each other and not even **kissing**, just being alert for a **kiss** that would never come, and my right index finger gently circling her **anus**. And then, BIG, BIG, BIG, weak, weak, weak, Long, EXTRA LONG, and a **sigh**. Tears ran along her cheeks and down her neck. Again she pushed me off. “You can **fuck** me in the **ass** if your want to finish.” She turned around and balanced herself on her knees, pulling her **ass** cheeks for me and rotating her tush. I complied and gently inserted my **cock** in her **popshee**, sawing back and forth, but the great excitement has vanished. Neither me nor she had any stamina left. I felt like I wanted to **fuck**, but I wanted her **punciko**, not her **popshee**. I pulled out and collapsed on the bed next to her.

“Don't you like my **popshee**?“ She nearly cried.

“No, your **popshee** is very cute. I love everything about you, **Gabika**. Your mouth and your **breasts** and your armpits and your **punciko** and your **popshee** and your toes and your nose. Especially your nose.” I joked. Girls like that kind of a talk. “I am simply exhausted. And yes, I have great pleasure from  **fucking** your tush, believe me, it is paradise. Let's do it later.” Yet feeling my frustration, she turned around in the 69 position and started **sucking** my **cock**. Boy, was she an expert. She did this so skillfully and with so much bravado and imagination it took effect immediately. She caressed my balls with her left hand while clamping on the **cock** with her right hand to keep it as firm as possible in her little silky mouth which was bobbing energetically over the tip. I moved her hand from my balls to my **ass**, hoping she'd understand the silent desire.

She did.

Wetting her finger with her **spittle** she started rubbing my **anus** the way I pampered hers just a few minutes before. Oh, how I loved the feeling.

“Push it in...” I begged and she forced her finger not to deeply in my **asshole**. The sensations were sweetly blissful.

“Go to clean yourself. I don't want accident.” I did. Who am I to disagree? She was a

cleanliness freak I suppose. I went and gave myself an enema in the bathroom. A few minutes afterwards I returned with a fragrant and purified **rectum**, eagerly anticipating the pleasures to come.

**Esmeralda** was lying next to **Gabika** on the narrow bed and they were trying to hold a conversation, while **Esmeralda** slowly rubbed her **pussy**. "Why do you like the **ass** sex so much? Doesn't it hurt?" I translated. **Gabika** blushed but didn't answer. I kicked the young lamb out of our bed and resumed the 69. **Gabika** attacked my **cock** with renewed vigor while her fingers, first one, then two perforated my **asshole** bringing my to heights of pleasure I never knew existed. Suddenly she got up from me (I was on **bottom**) turned to the other end and spanked my **ass** hard. "Turn around", she ordered, stuffing a pillow under my belly to elevate the **butt**. With one hand she pulled hard on my **cock**, while her other hand spread my **ass** cheeks. Then she started **licking** my **anus**, still hesitant whether to deepen the penetration and verily perforate my now purified **ass** using her tongue. I guess my grunts and **sighs** and woes encouraged her further and she really got into it. I thought I'd die from the maddening sensation. She sensed my approaching **orgasm** and spanked my **butt** again to signal me to turn around. She then recommenced **sucking** my **cock** hard while sawing two fingers in my **ass**, searching for the right point where my colon radiated the most pressure on my prostate, and then, pressing hard and bobbing fast I **ejaculated** in her mouth, partially squealing, partially yelping from sensation. She accepted my sperm in her mouth but could not disguise her displeasure from the tangy taste and hurried to spill it out as soon as my climax had subsided. Then she left me and jumped to the bathroom to rinse her mouth.

"Wow, she really **licked** your **ass**. I have never done this before." Exclaimed **Esmeralda** with awe.

"She never did either. You have to have the courage to try new kinky and exciting things. There is nothing like a good, clean **ass licking**. It is very stimulating."

"How do you know she didn't?"

"**Gabika** is a natural talent. She had only her husband whom she married in her early twenties and two other quite old and nearly impotent boyfriends she had experimented with after her divorce. She told me she never did anything kinky in sex. No **anal** sex, not much **oral** sex, no swapping, nothing. Her husband was jerk, if to believe what she'd told me. He had was a bigamist and a selfish sonuvabitch. He didn't even help her with alimony after their divorce. Everything she does stems from her own inner intuition. She is the best lover I have ever had."

"You're pulling my **leg**. You slept with her daughter."

"No, you just saw what she did."

"She probably saw this stuff in porn movies."

"No she didn't. You don't see stuff like that in porn movies. Porn movies are for unimaginative imbeciles. No one pours **semen** on the faces of their lovers, if they really care for them. That's why porn is so mundane and unreal."

"I like porn."

"So do I, sometimes, but not the hardcore stuff they mass produce nowadays without story

line, without character development. Nothing but endless, repetitive thrusting and display of genitals, with male domination as the main motive. Also, I don't like the use of those plastic, ever younger, blond models. I like porn with real people in it. People like **Anne-Marie**, like **Gabika**, like yourself, like me."

"Are you bisexual? I noticed how you enjoy your **anus** stimulated. Do you fantasize about men  **fucking** you?" I laughed.

"I'm not bisexual. All men enjoy **anal** sex, but some are too chicken to admit it. I've never even considered sex with another man. I love sex with women and **Gabika** is the ideal woman."

"She is old." **Gabika** just came back from the shower, a towel around her wrapped around her wet hair, but otherwise totally naked.

"Look at her body, **Esmeralda**. Is this a body of an old woman?"

"No, she has a nice body, but her hands and neck and face show her age." Indeed, there were some age spots on her hands. She lay next to me, all smiles. I think she was very happy. I think she was as happy as it gets.

"Why do you like **anal** sex so much, **Gabika**?" I asked.

"I don't want to say," she answered after a while. "Not when she is around."

"She doesn't understand German." I said. But I told **Esmeralda** to leave.

"Please, we want to be alone for a while." She left, evidently upset.

"You can tell me, **Gabika**. I love you."

"You don't love me. You are 20 years younger than me. I'm old. An old **grandmother** who should be knitting socks for her grandchildren." She laughed. "I'm so happy now with you, but a day after tomorrow you will go back to the holy land, and I will go back to nursing old people in Budapest. But now, today, tomorrow and the day after we are like husband and **wife**, Ja? And today and tomorrow and the day after you can love me and I can love you." She laughed, **kissing** me.

"You are wonderful, **Gabika**. You are the best lover ever. The sexiest, youngest and most desirable woman in Hungary. I'm so lucky to have met you. And yes, I love you. It is funny, but I love you. For me, you are just 18 years old. You are a 100 times better than **Esmeralda** or **Anne-Marie**, or even **Eva**. **Fucking** you is like dying and going to heaven, sex heaven. You don't understand what  **fucking** you means to a man, a man of any age."

"Better than **Eva**? Really?" She seemed surprised.

"Did **Eva** tell you everything we did?"

"Yes, of course. She tells me all about her love life in detail. I wanted to try some too. You seemed like a fairytale. I didn't believe her, now I do. I want to marry you. I know it is stupid, but I really like your **cock** in my **punciko**! I don't even know you. I just know you have a lot of work and a lot of money and you like sex." I nearly fell asleep, not wanting to go to dinner, I hugged the naked **Gabika** and let her talk.

"I'll tell you about my **popshee**, why I like it and why I think **popshee** sex is fun. But don't tell anybody, please. Not **Esmeralda**. I don't like her."

"I promise."

"I was born with a tight **anus**. The doctors told my parents that I will have constipation all my life and probably cancer of the colon. They told them that my **ass** should be stretched, while I am baby and even later. They gave them from glass, long things... what we use in the laboratory from glass..." She couldn't express herself freely yet in German.

"You mean a test-tube?"

"Yes, test tubes, and the used it in **ass** everyday to stretch it. Sometimes I still constipation in my **popshee**. Also **Marika**, she suffer from the same small **popshee**. I learned to like it as baby. **Marika** was already 3 when I was born and later she also put the test-tube in **popshee**. And I did to her too. We liked it very much, especially when our father or our **mother** put fingers in our **ass**. Father was then very horny and went to **fuck mother** and **Marika** and me remained in the room to play with the **ass**. That is why I also don't like dirt and afraid of accident. I don't like to mess things up in the **ass**. But when it is clean and you put your finger in I faint from the pleasure and when... When... When... you **licked** me in the **popshee** I thought I would die and go to Jesus. Because no one did ever this to me **popshee**. Not even **Marika**, but I wanted so, just my husband laugh and did not want to **kiss** and **lick ass**. And when you **licked** my little fingers in the foot I thought about your tongue in my **popshee**, in and out and I cried. But I think that you are the sexiest man in the world. And if all the men in Israel are like you I want to live in Israel!"

"You are so fantastic **Gabika**. I will **lick** you until my tongue will fall out. In your **punciko** and in your **popshee**. You just tell me what you like." I turned her around to **kiss** her **ass** again, but she objected.

"No. No! We go and take **Marika**. I want you to **fuck Marika**. It is not fair that we do all the time with the best lover in the world and **Marika** already more than a year did not have good  **fucking**. Then we go to eat dinner in Debrecen and bring her and you can do her good." We dressed and left, just as **Anne-Marie** and **Bohunka** reappeared.