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**By: Reena Kanwar © 2002-2003**

# **प्यासी चूत - १**

**Reena is a 32 years old married woman. Her husband is an engineer in merchant navy and he comes home once for a month or two in a year. She is a school- teacher and also gives private tuitions in the evening to pass her time. She was sex-starved until last year and used to masturbate to satisfy her sexual desire.**

**Last year, She visited her friend (Nisha) of college days, who lives in Delhi. Nisha's husband is a doctor in UAE and she is a teacher like Reena. One day Reena accompanied Nisha to a ladies kitty-party where she was compelled to drink more than her usual capacity. When they reached home, Reena was not even able to stand properly. Nisha helped her reach the bedroom. She herself was little drunk but not as much as Reena. Reena flopped onto the bed without even removing her sandals. When**

she woke up after an hour or so, Reena was still intoxicated. She got up to change since she was still in her party clothes and high heels. But before that Reena heard sound coming from Nisha's room. Reena peeked inside to find Nisha on the bed with her 29 years old servant, Ramesh. She was shocked but she felt excited too as Reena did not have had sex for months. Her choot became



**“मुझे लगता है कि तुझे किसी मर्द कि जरूरत है... जो अपने लण्ड तेरी चूत की प्यास खुझाए”**

wet. Reena returned to her room and started masturbating. She was just about to climax when Nisha walked into the room. She sat on the edge of the bed and caressed Reena's boobs. "mujhe lagtaa hai tujhe kisi mard ki jarrorat hai...jo apne lunD se teri choot ki pyaas bujhAye." Nisha said with a naughty smile, "Aise 16 saal ki kaliyo.n ki tarah kab tak haath yA mombatiyo.n se choot ko shaa.nt karti rahegi."

She called in Ramesh. His eyes widened as he saw Reena in a state of undress. "mujhe chodne ke baad lunD mei.n kuch jaan baaki hai ki nahi.n...meri saheli ki choot bhi pyaasi hai" Nisha asked Ramesh. Her language further excited Reena. Nisha took hold of Ramesh's lund and by the flick of her palm made him come alive. Reena was too hot and drunk to refuse. Her heart was beating at the thought of what she was about to do. Spreading her legs, Ramesh positioned himself between them, rubbing his lund along her choot. "MMMMM," Reena moaned, stretching her arms up above her head.



Ramesh leaned in, pushing his lund all the way into her as he took one of her nipples into his mouth. Reena reached down, grabbing his muscular ass as he ground into her. He nibbled at her tits and ran his hand up her body. Splaying her legs wide, Ramesh continued to fuck Reena as he lay on top of her. Reena closed her eyes and accepted his fucking with wanton lust. He was pushing her legs wide as his thick lund slid in and out of her choot. Then, grabbing her by the

ankles, Ramesh forced her legs up by her head. It hurt slightly, but Reena didn't even care. Reena had a hard lund in her choot and that's all that mattered.

"tujhe choodAne mein bahut mazaa aa rahaa hai, nahi.n kyA? Nisha said rubbing her boobs.

Reena moaned. " haa.n bahut mazaa aa rahA hai! Ramesh aur jor se chodo mujhe!" Ramesh obeyed, slamming his hips into her. Reena was surprised at her own words, but dismissed it, realizing that she was a little intoxicated. When he reached his climax, Reena became so wild that she passed out and didn't regain consciousness until morning. The next morning, when Reena got up, Nisha came to her and they talked

about previous night and her problem of sex starvation.

“yaar tu bhi hud karti hai (you are too much).....patni vrata ban kar kab tak apne armaano.n kA galA gho.nTti rahegi (till when will you suppress your sexual desires for being a faithful wife). hamAre pati bhi jab paise kamAne ki dhun mei.n hamaara khayaal nahi.n karte tau hum kyo.n parwAh kare.n. (If our husbands don’t care about us due to their lust for money, why should we care)” Nisha said convincing Reena.

“dekh Reena, life mei.n sex bhi utnA hi jaroori hai jitne ki hawaa, paani, khaanA (See Reena, sex is as basic a need as food and water, and as natural as breathing). yeh mard tau biwi ka saath na hone par raanDo.n ke kotho.n par apni pyaas bujhA lete hai.n aur biwiyon se ummeed karte hai.n ki sati-savitri ban ne ki (These male-chauvinist husbands will go to prostitutes to satisfy their lust in absence of wives and will then expect wives to be faithful and pious).”

“Reena.. tu itni sundar or sexy hai ki jis mard ko ishArA kare voh apna lunD pakDe tere aage peeche ghoomta rahe....jab tak jawaani hai mauj kar lo.... mujhe dekh..main chudwAne kA koi maukA haath se jaane nahi.n deti. kitne hi mere school students mujhe chod kar khud ko dhanya maante hai.n. (Reena, you are so beautiful and sexy that any man’s cock you wish would become your slave....Enjoy while you are still sexy and youthful.... Look at me... I don’t miss even a single opportunity to fuck. So many of my students in school feel grateful after fucking me)” She said. “tu bhi apne kisi student ko seduce kar le...(why don’t you also seduce one of your students)”

“मुझे देख... मैं चुदवाने का कोई भी मौका हाथ से जाने नहीं देती ”

Nisha’s lecture changed Reena’s views altogether. Reena wondered why she had never thought of that before. Every moral and inhibition in her had melted away in the heat of her renewed passions. Back home in Bombay, Reena began her search for prospective guys from among her students in school and those who took tuitions from her. Reena began putting on revealing dresses during tuitions at her home and in school too. She would wear low cut blouses and saris below her navel. Reena started cracking double-meaning jokes while tutoring the students at her home. It was easier to seduce the students at home. Moreover, they were older than the students in her class at school. Reena found herself attracted towards a boy, Ankit, who was gorgeous hunk of masculinity at age of 17. He gave her many sleepless nights. For nearly two weeks Reena did not make move. Every night she ended up drinking and masturbating while thinking about him. Reena would sit for hours puffing cigarettes and make different plans to seduce him. She wanted him but did not have courage till she finally decide to go by bolder route.

Author: Reena Kanwar

One day Reena told him to come alone on Sunday, as he required some extra coaching.

She had chosen Sunday because it was an off for other students. He said he goes to gym in afternoon on Sunday and that he would come directly from there in the evening.

Reena waited for him nervously. What pretense would she use to seduce him? Reena poured out a couple of stiff measures of gins, knocked them neat, and lit a cigarette. As the alcohol climbed, she felt warm under the collar and her hesitation was gone.

There was a knock at the door. Reena exhaled a lungful of smoke and ground the rest of the cigarette under her sandal before letting him in. She felt at least a decade younger as Reena watched him clad only in running shorts and T-shirt. Ankit, upon seeing that she was dressed in fancy salwar-suit with high-heeled sandals and nice make-up, hesitated.

"I'm sorry, Miss," he said, his eyes fixed on the jutting swell of her full rounded breasts, which were almost exposed through the low neckline of her salwar. "I didn't mean to come here while you were going out somewhere."

"Nonsense. mai.n tumhAre hi bAre mei.n sauch rahi thi, (I was just thinking about you)" Reena said, smiling as sweetly as she could. Despite Ankit's obvious wide-eyed wonderment, she was certain of the brassy glint of sexual interest in his eyes. "kuch piyoge (would you like something to drink) Ankit,...thumsup, 7up ?"

Reena could see that his cock had ballooned in his shorts ... and was getting larger even as she looked at it. "kyA baat hai (What's the matter)? tum aise dikh rahe ho jaise mai.n tumhen khA jaao.ngi, Ankit (You look like I'm going to eat you, Ankit)." Reena said in a throaty, sultry voice. Deliberately she let her gaze fall once again to the crotch of his shorts, and Reena couldn't help smiling as she saw Ankit squirm in embarrassment under her blatant scrutiny of the long, hard bulge that was straining the material of his shorts. Reena knew that he was in an agony of confusion and frustration. "mai.ne poochA , Ankit, kyA baat hai," Reena purred huskily. "kyA tumhei.n merA salwar-suit achhA nahi.n lagaa?"

Author: Reena Kanwar

**“ तुम्हारा लण्ड बहुत सख्त हो गया है, है ना ? ”** The red-faced boy wordlessly shook his head. The torment he was experiencing apparent in his expression. "kyo.n, Ankit, kyA soch rahe ho jiski vajeh se yeh ho raha hai (Whatever are you thinking about to have that happen to you)?" " Reena said in a mock reproof, pointing towards his bulge. "Miss, I....I...." he stuttered, "I'm sorry". "mujhe bhi pata hai ki yeh kyA hai... (I know what it is, too) she whispered. "tumhArA lunD bahut sakht ho gayA hai, hai nA?" ("Your penis is very, very hard, isn't it?").

His expressions showed that he was too overwhelmed to speak, but Reena didn't give

him a chance to think very much. Instead, she pressed her lips tightly against his. They kissed passionately, her arms circling him and drawing him against the softness of her sensual curves. His chest was pressed against her full, yielding breasts, and the luscious globes flattened as Reena held his body tightly against hers, her belly pressing against his.

Beyond this point, he took initiative like an experienced person although it was his first time. His hands massaged her back and his thighs pressed against hers. He leaned Reena back over the table and his tongue licked her neck down to her cleavage. His hands undid the hooks of her kurta. Soon he was pawing over her bra, pulling its cups down to release her large boobs.

He lowered his lips to suck up a ruby nipple, his mouth opening to take the coned-out hardness of it completely inside his mouth, including the darker pink of its aureola and a generous portion of the soft, white flesh of her breast. Reena felt his other hand slide inside her salwar. He pulled the nada (string) and pushed her salwar down.

"Oooooohhhh ... uuuuuuunnnnvhhh ... UUUUHHHHGGG!" The violent excitement of his aggressiveness made Reena moan in pleasure. As her salwar got stuck due to her high-heeled sandals, he just tore it away without bothering to open the sandals.

His strong hand reached her panties. Savagely, he ripped the material downwards. Reena drew up her legs one by one, enabling him to pull the panties off her one leg and then the other. Reena started moaning uncontrollably... "mere pyaare...ankit..... meri choot chaaTo...." Ankit rammed his worming tongue up into the soft-rimmed flesh. Ovalling his lips and pressing tightly to her pulsing pussy he began to suck, alternating with deep tongue thrusts that raised choking moans from the depths of her being. Reena whimpered beneath the unbelievable enchantment of the Ankit's voracious sucking and licking.

"kha jaao meri choot ko...AAAAAHHHHHHHHHH AAAAAHHHH.....peeeeeeee jaaaaaaaao meri choooot kaaa ras..." Reena wailed like an uncontrolled animal, her naked gyrating body twisting and writhing in the last untamed throes of orgasm.

"Ooooh yessss ... oooh ... UNNNNHHHHHH ... UHHHHHHGGGGHHHH!"

Reena lit a cigarette and fixed herself a strong drink while Ankit preferred only the thumsup with very little gin in it. Reena was intoxicated and full of lust at that time. She removed his shorts while he was still having thumsup. "ab main terA lunD apne mun.h mein le kar choosoo.ngi.. iske liye kab se taDap rahi thi.... Is chodu lunD kA ras pi kar hi meri pyaas bujhogi..." she was muttering as Reena took his lund in her hand. She began to stroke it gently, teasingly, letting her fingers trace delicate patterns down the

length of his lund, which stood upright like a truncheon from his loins. Reena kneeled between his legs and took the whole length of his hardened lund into the warmly wet cavern of her mouth.

Feverishly, Reena sucked and licked, thoroughly examining with her tongue every inch and ridge of his pulsing youth penis. She cupped his sperm-filled testicles in one palm



while the clasping finger and thumb of her other hand held to its thickly rigid base. Reena felt him thrusting his hips upward to her descending motions, fucking his aching hardness between her wetly clasping lips deep into her sucking mouth. Then, she began to swallow in lustful demand, trying to take the throbbing cockhead completely into her warm, wet throat.

"Ooooooohhhh ...!" he hissed,

Reena choked back the moan of delight trying to rise in her throat. She felt the heated secretions seeping wetly from her pyaasi choot and flowing down between her widespread thighs to puddle wetly on the floor near her sandals. Reena pressed her thighs together and pinched the tiny throbbing bud of her clitoris between her hair-less choot.

His prick began a sudden wild, convulsive jerking that flooded Reena's sucking mouth with torrent after torrent of burning semen, bloating her cheeks and forcing her to swallow desperately to keep from choking. Reena was crooning excitedly and ticking his testicles with the tips of her fingers as she continued to suck and swallow without letup. Finally, with one last groan and convulsive shudder as she drank the juices of his passion, Ankit spiked the final drops of his seed into her mouth.

They rested for sometime. With little foreplay like teasing his penis with her sandals and sexy talk, he was ready for the main course of chudaai very soon. This is what Reena liked most in teen-aged boys.

Author : Reena Kanwar

"aba bardaasht nahi.n..hotA....Ankit..apnA lund meri choot mein pail do....." Reena had to have something fucking in and out of her ... nothing else mattered. "pujhe peeche se ghodi banA kar chodo..."

“अब बर्दाश्त नहीं होता...  
अंकित... अपना लण्ड  
मेरी चूत में पेल दो....”

Reena went on all fours and felt his strong gripping at her hips, and the wet tip of something hot and hard probing between her thighs. With an unrestrained moan, Reena

began to move the twin mounds of her buttocks in little searching circles, attempting to trap the phallic hardness, while her wanton actions continued to build the mad erotic tension within her to a nearly unbearable peak.

Reena had to have it ... had to have it prodding ... fucking deep inside her belly now! Reaching frantically back through the arch of her hungering loins, Reena grasped his lund, guiding its blunt, blood-engorged tip toward the mouth of her pyaasi choot.

Instantly, Ankit fucked, spreading open her wetly receptive choot with a breath-taking thrust. Wider and wider her choot walls expanded before his deep lunge. He buried his lund to the hilt, deep up between her squirming, quivering fair thighs!

"Aaaaaahhh ...!" Reena grunted as she felt felt choot walls flowering before his thickened lund. "Ooooooohhhhh ... uuuuuuunnnnhhhh ... UUUUHHHHGGG!"

And as Reena continued to grunt and groan, Ankit began to fuck unceasingly into her from behind, soft, satiny flesh of her choot rippling like tiny wavelets before his body-jarring thrusts.

At first it seemed to Reena that a huge log had been forced into the sensitive core of her body, but as he kept up the fucking strokes with amazing rhythm, there was hardly time to dwell on anything but the fulfilling pleasure it was bringing to her. In unprecedented passion, Reena was fucking rhythmically back to meet her student's panting thrusts into her clutching choot. Reena felt his hands clinging to her hips as she wantonly undulated her naked body except for sandals, rotating her buttocks backward in tiny lascivious circles, giving herself fully to the delight the young boy was fucking into her from behind.



Reena wanted to feel him explode deep in her choot ... She wanted to feel his fresh young cum flowing deep in her quaking body. Nothing else mattered to her ... there was nothing in the world for her at that point then the thought of his hot nectar shooting into her and filling her choot to bring her the total rapture she so desperately wanted ... Reena sensed it then, swelling convulsively; cumming.

Author : Reena Kanwar

His wildly jerking penis gushed forth-hot thick jets of his pungent secretion to flood her ravished choot. Reena's lips bore back over her teeth as she groaned and bucked furiously against him. The ecstasy of it was greater than ever before, and as the first hot squirts of searing boy-sperm hit, her long-sought climax was finally triggered.

Salaciously, Reena fucked her naked buttocks back at her panting young lover to get the full benefit of his shaft of hardness buffeting into the inflamed cunthal passage. Every muscle in her naked body contracted as Reena felt the erotic jolt of sensual pleasure spasm through her screaming choot.

"Oooohhh ... chod ...! jor se chod ... aur jorrerr se ... mai.n gayi, meri chooot..." Reena moaned. "I'm cccccuuuuuummmmmmmiiinnnnngg!"

There was no time ... no space ... no motion, only the unbelievable bliss of her insane orgasm as Reena was struck again and again by the spasmodic twitching of every straining muscle. He continued to spew his reservoir of youthful sperm deep into the hidden recesses of her trembling belly, and Reena climaxed again, groaning and slamming her naked buttocks frenziedly back onto his hosing lund.

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