

PYAASI CHOOT - 9

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By: Reena Kanwar © 2005



Handing one drink to Reena, Vibha settled back on the sofa beside her. They looked at each other, brimming with joy over what they had done together during the last two days.

“arrey bra nahI.n pahanI, blouse ke nIche terey nipples sApha dikha rahe hai.n” Vibha said as she sipped her vodka. “Oooohh, sexy hai.n ki nahI.n?” Reena giggled. Vibha moved forward, tracing her forefinger around Reena’s wildly sensual mouth. “merA man tau phir se bahak rahA hai” she said. Vibha’s voice was slurred due to drunkenness. “aba phira se chheD-chhAD chaaluu mat kar, bahut mushkil ho jaayegi aur hum dono poori raat aisey hI chudaai karti rahe. ngi” Reena whispered to Vibha. “humne tau chudakkar-pann me.n mardo.n ko bhi pIchhe chhoDa diyA.”

हमने तो चुदककड़ पन में
मर्दों को भी पीछे छोड़ दिया

They finished their drinks and Reena got up to leave. Vibha followed her to the door, half-lurching in her heels under the influence of too much drinking. “*saali tu tau nashe me.n choor hai*” Reena giggled as she kissed Vibha, who was still breathtakingly naked, at the door of her house before leaving. Reena’s steps were also slightly unsteady as she walked on the footpath looking for auto-rickshaw. Even after walking for about ten minutes, she did not see any rickshaw. It was a quiet locality and she thought this might be the reason she could not find auto-rickshaw. She lit a cigarette and walked towards a bus stop hoping to take the bus instead. Her body still tingled in the afterglow of their exhausting sexual encounter as she walked feeling the aching, distant throbbing in her pussy that reminded her of what they had done. She reached the bus stop and luckily she saw an auto-rickshaw parked nearby.

Author: Reena Kanwar



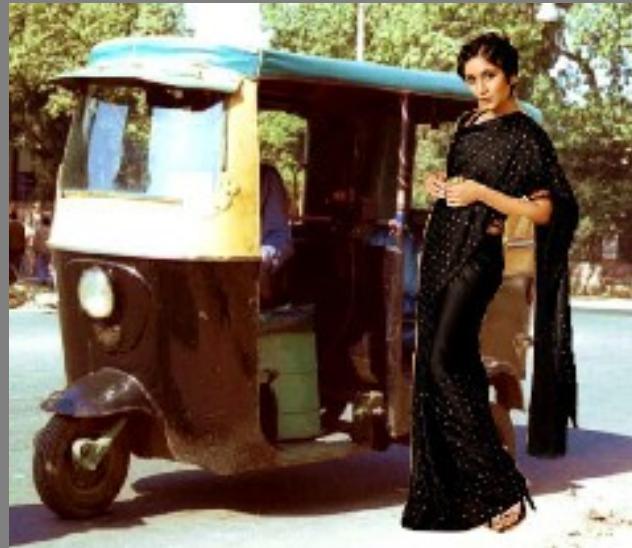
The driver was sleeping on the back seat of auto-rickshaw. She called him to wake him up. “*Mohali chaloge kyaa?*” The driver got up with a startle. He was a young and handsome guy, around 18-19 years old, with broad shoulders and shaggy black hairs. “*nahI.n memsahaab... aaj bus or rickshaw waalo.n ki hadtaal hai*” he told her wiping his eyes.

“*dekhoo.. mera ghar jaana jaroori hai... tum paise ki chintaa mat karo*” she tried to lure him.

“*dekhie memsahaab.. mai.n aapki takaleef acchi tarah samajhta hoo.n, par ek tau Mohali Punjab border ke doosri aur paDtaa hai...hamaare auto ka license wahaa.n nahI.n chaltaa. Thulle (cops) pareshaan karte hai. n. doosre, agar auto-union waalo.n ne passenger ke saath dekh liya tau bahut mushkil ho jaayegi*” he explained while unashamedly looking at her breasts which were visible through the thin material of her blouse. Reena noticed this and to entice him, she adjusted her pallu in such a way that he could clearly look at her boobs and then again requested with a very coquettish smile, “*tumhe.n mu.nha maangA inAma milegA.*”

“*hum aapko naa bhi nahi.n kaha saktaa hoo.n... chaliye... par hum baahar-baahar ke raaste se aapko le jaao.ngA... thoDa time jyaada lagega...*” driver agreed to take her. His voice was boyish and he spoke with a rustic accent.

“*time ki parvaah mat karo... tum sirf mujhe ghar pahoo.nchA do*” Reena assured him as she got in the back of the auto-rickshaw.



“हम आपको ना भी नहीं कह सकता हूँ... चलिए...पर हम बाहर - बाहर के रास्ते से ले जाऊँगा... थोड़ा टाइम ज्यादा लगेगा...”

driver agreed to take her. His voice was boyish and he spoke with a rustic accent.

Her mind was still on the wild and fulfilling episodes she had with Vibha. "Have I turned into a lesbian," she wondered. "Women like Vibha make me quiver and shiver, that's true," she thought "But I like men too." All these thoughts once again triggered the endless throbbing of her blood, the hot hungry itchiness of her still-gripping cunt. What's coming over me? She thought. Why won't it go away? I really am a nymphomaniac after all. While she was turning all this over in her head, and trying to suppress or ignore the gushing tumult of her blood and the hot unsatisfied yearnings in her burning pussy, she caught the driver glancing at her in the rearview mirror. He stared at her



brazenly, eating her with his eyes, promising to deliver anything she might request. The double meaning song was playing on auto-rickshaw's stereo. "maal gaaDi ko dhakkA lagA, dhakkA lagA, dhakkA lagA..." And she suddenly knew that there must be something about her he could smell. She noticed his face with a vicious, sarcastic twist as the song changed to "choli ke

माला गाड़ी को धक्का लगा...
धक्का लगा... धक्का लगा...

चोली के पीछे क्या है...
चोली के पीछे...

peechhe kya hai... choli ke peechhe..." and she realized her own boobs were visible through her blouse, as she was not wearing bra. In some ways she must be advertising herself like a bitch in heat. It was getting little dark and they were passing through a very lonely stretch of road. Still, the way he kept looking at her gave her goose bumps. His dark bold eyes riveted hers in the mirror for such long periods that she was afraid he might loose the control and swerve into the bushes or hit the trees along the road. Reena could feel herself being swept over with a lascivious wave. Her sexual encounters of the last week had reawakened her appetites, rekindled her needs.

One more blissful time before she reached home?

Author: Reena Kanwar

A tremendous surge of lascivious excitement charged through her and her mind was filled with visions of shameless plans to seduce the young auto-rickshaw driver who sat staring openly at her. Ever since she had started seducing her students, perfect young smooth boys had become her weakness. She could see that he was a good deal older than any of the students at her school, but there was something about his appearance that hid his age from her. He could be anywhere from eighteen to twenty, thought Reena quickly. This could be pretty interesting. "I might have a great deal of fun with this one," thought Reena.

"*kahan ke rahne waale ho tum...aur naam kya hai*" Reena initiated the conversation as she lit a cigarette.

"*raju naam hai hamara aur hum bihar se yaha.n aaya hoo.n...*" he replied, "*apne chacha ke paas... yeh autorickshaw bhi chacha ka hi hai...*"

"*kab se ho yahA.n*" she asked as she pulled out a hip pocket flask from her purse and took a much

needed swig. Her flask held four or five stiffies at say one measure per gulp.

“ek hi saal hua hai abhi... metric pass karne ke baad idhar aayA hoo.n... rozgaar ke liye” Raju replied.

“tau tumhaari shaadi-vaadi hui ki nahi.n abhi?” Reena asked with a sexy smile.

“shaadi tau hamrai bachpan mei.n hi ho gayi thi...” he replied blushingly “par abhi tak gauna nahi.n पर अभी तक गौना नहीं हुआ है hua hai”

“gauna... who kya hai?” Reena asked.

“gauna... matlab abhi tak hamaari lugaai hamaare saath nahi.n hai... apne mayake mei.n hi hai... vidaai nahi.n hui hai.... pahle hum do char paise jod lei.n... phir vidaai ki rasam hogi”... he explained.

“गौना... मतलब अभी तक हमारी लुगाई हमारे साथ नहीं है... मायके में ही है... बिदाई नहीं हुई है... पहले हम दो चार पैसे जोड़ लें... फिर बिदाई की रसम होगी...”

“tau tum aba tak kunware hi ho.... mera matlab tumhe.n biwi ki jaroorat nahi.n mahsoos hoti?..... Reena’s sultry voice, and sizzling smile suggested only one

“तो तुम अब तक कुँआरे हो... मेरा मतलब thing: sex. She took a drag of her तुम्हें बीबी की जस्त नहीं महसूस होती?” cigarette, shaking her head as she exhaled.

The young driver tried to speak, but he could not, so instead, he just mumbled incoherently. He was totally confused. A rich and beautiful, half-drunk woman talking to him like this... what was going on? Maybe she's gonna let him fuck her after all. He had had sex only once in his life and now he remembered the one girl he had fucked, back in his village. He knew that after he dropped this pretty woman at her destination, he would probably have to masturbate.

Author: Reena Kanwar



Reena couldn't help smiling as she saw him squirm in embarrassment. Reena knew that he was in an agony of confusion and frustration as she brazenly flaunted her intentions. She was enjoying teasing him while testing his guts. Watching the young auto-rickshaw driver in this condition, and knowing that she alone had caused it, gave her a little secret thrill. She had gone through this many times with her own students.

Reena twisted in the seat, spreading her knees little wider apart, massaged her crotch gently with her hand, from over her saree. Driver's eyes were ready to bounce out of his head. She grinned at him, but he didn't notice. His attention was torn between her crotch and keeping the auto-rickshaw in the dirt road. With her mouth half-open, she placed the tip of her tongue against the ridge of her upper teeth as she stared back murkily at him. Her eyes were saying to him, you could fuck me if

you want to, and she knew her body was saying it too, it was smoking with invitations that only a stone could have failed to notice.

She was being so nasty, tempting him like this. Now she wondered if the fool was ever going to stop the auto-rickshaw, pull over and make love to her. Luckily, the driver stopped the auto-rickshaw off the track, on the very lonely stretch of dirt-path & got down & walked a few paces ahead and in her full view opened his trousers and took his lunD out & acted as if he was having a leak. His cock was long, thick and beautiful, though not as big as that of the vagabond who had fucked her in similar surroundings, a couple of days back. He had an amazing ass, tight as hell, and Reena found herself staring right at it. Reena looked around at the surroundings. What the hell, there was no one about. Most likely there would be no one else through here for hours on this lonely dirt- road at this hour. She was transfixed by his cock and couldn't take her eyes off it. Reena realized that he was not having a pee, but was deliberately stroking his cock. She was now out of patience and crazy with lust. Here Reena was, laid out in front of him, all wet and ready and the aggravating young stud was masturbating his big lunD instead of jumping at her. She was getting desperate. Reena was now out of patience and crazy with lust. She took a hard, long pull on her flask until she squeezed out one last solitary drop. Her eyes were still fixed on his rock hard young dick. She thought that if she didn't do something soon his young cock would squirt and become smaller, something she didn't want to happen. He was real simpleton. And as it always is, the initiative was on the smarter one – Reena.

“Oye bewakoof, vahA.n khaDe-khaDe lunD hilA rahA hai... yahA.n mai.n kaba se chuddai kA signal de rahi hoo.n....” Reena waved her hand as she tossed the burning end of her cigarette and daringly cried out, feeling totally horny and drunk. She was no longer thinking with her brain, nor was she thinking with her heart. Only thing that mattered to her now was the wetness that she felt between her legs. She feared not the consequences, but she did fear inaction.

ओए बेवकुफ... वहाँ खड़े खड़े लण्ड हिला रहा है...
यहाँ मैं कब से चुदाई का सिगानला दे रही हूँ ...

The driver turned around, his dick in his hands and his eyes fixed onto Reena's. He watched her, thoroughly confused and he was completely speechless. His young but big, turgid cock throbbed wickedly in his fist. Man juice leaked from the mulberry-colored knob and ran down the thick stalk. He lifted his eyes once again to look at her. Reena took her saree and petti-coat off in a single fluid motion and placed them on the seat. The driver, Raju was now completely fixated at her breasts, not even daring to look anywhere else. Fucking this rich woman had been something he had fantasized about from the moment she had hired his auto-rickshaw but he had never imagined that he would actually get lucky. He couldn't believe this was happening to him. He was overwhelmed by the situation. He had no idea on what to do.

Author: Reena Kanwar

Reena stepped out from the back of the auto-rickshaw and stumbled forward on the wet grass... wearing nothing but her blouse, panties and red heels...and fell to her knees in front of him. Reena



looked at his penis lovingly, and then lashed out her tongue to lick his hotly throbbing young cock. An impassioned grunt emitted from Raju's mouth as he looked down to see the lovely naked woman lick her tongue up and down the full length of his lustfully pulsating cock, dipping and swirling with gathering momentum, while at the same time her hand pumped spasmodically at the dangling scrotum of his balls, kneading and caressing the flaccid flesh skillfully. She drew in her breath and opened her mouth to enclose the hard rubbery head between her shapely lips. She could feel his sperm-filled testicles squirm and contract, and he began an almost imperceptible flexing motion of his hips, actually trying now to force more and more of his pounding penis into Reena's cock-contorted face.

Raju could see that her cheeks were bulging and there was only a tiny bit of reddish flesh protruding from her firm, ovalled lips. It gave him a strange thrill to see a woman's shapely red lips curve around his fully erect penis. He never dreamed he would ever see such a thing, and now that he was doing just that, he was unable to believe his own reaction ... He liked it ... and he hoped she never stopped.

Reena choked back the moan of delight trying to rise in her throat. She felt the heated secretions seeping wetly from her feverish vagina and flowing down between her widespread thighs to puddle wetly on the floor beneath her. She pressed her thighs together and pinched the tiny throbbing bud of her clitoris between her hairless cuntal lips.

He gazed with rapt interest as Reena finally released the hardened length from her mouth, and still clasping it firmly around the base, began to run her tongue all around it once more, dropping even lower to coat his writhing balls with her warm saliva, wringing moan after moan of exquisite pleasure from him. He could feel his body weaving from side to side, and instinctively his hands tangled in her long hair as she once more enclosed the heavy, blood-filled cock in her mouth and began to suck greedily on it.

Author: Reena Kanwar

Feverishly, Reena sucked and licked, thoroughly examining with her tongue every inch and ridge of his pulsing 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. She felt him thrusting his hips forward to her descending motions, fucking his aching hardness between her wetly clasping lips deep into her sucking mouth. Reena was hardly aware of her young lover's moan of intense delight. She was too overwhelmed herself with the staggering immensity of her salacious pleasure that filled her quaking belly and hotly seeping cunt as she sucked his sweet-tasting cock. She grabbed his buttocks with her hands and pushed her face into his groin swallowing his seven-inch tool. Now she had the auto rickshaw driver's cock down her throat. It was easy; Reena swallowed it without a hint of any difficulty. She took him in and out, all seven inches,



repeatedly, over and over. She fucked her own throat with his shaft as if it were a loose cunt, no pushing, and no forcing; just cock swallowing. And in the back of her mind was the ever-present knowledge that this penis would soon cum ... soon shoot a searing load of white, creamy sperm deep into her hungrily sucking mouth. She did not want all this to end there. Reena was aware that her own aroused body was seeping copious vaginal moisture. Her own erotic juices were seeping out from deep within her burning cunt! God! Oh, God! How she wanted him ... needed him. She wanted his big, young cock fucking into her aching pussy. Reena had to have something fucking in and out of her ... nothing else mattered. It would trigger the ecstatic release she must have before she went totally insane with lust.



“Uuuuuuhhh...” she pulled away from him, “*meri choot tere lunD ki pyaasi hai....aba chodo mujhe.*” Reena stood up and yanked her blouse off revealing her huge, voluptuous tits to his bulging eyes. Then she pulled her panties down over her high heels and threw them aside, exposing her shaven choot. He could feel his heart pounding at the sight of her nakedly compelling beauty. She was a really sexy sight with her naked body shining in the full moon light now. The moonlight lit her to मेरी चूत तेरे लण्ड की प्यासी है... make her skin silvery. Her dark hair अब चोदो मुझे... was around her shoulders, dark nipples against her white chest. Her sexy red high-heeled sandals also glistened brightly in the moonlight.

Author: Reena Kanwar

Reena lay down on the ground on her back and opened her legs wide. He had his pants and under-shorts off by then and he looked down at her spread-eagled and ready. Reena lay with her legs open and inviting. The driver boy came down on top of Reena, his thick, bloated lunD pressed down into the softly yielding naked belly as he lowered his body to hers. Reena had to feel his hard and burning lunD shoving deep inside her belly, yearned to feel its bloated, hard length fucking in and out, ramming home in her eagerly juicing choot.

आह चोद मुझे अब... “*Oh, chod mujhe aba!*” Reena moaned and squirmed, thrusting her hips upward toward him. “*chod mujhe! jaldi kar!*” Following the urging tag of चोद मुझे... जल्दी कर her fingers, he slid atop her and between the inviting spread of her thighs, lowering himself on her body, so that the majority of his weight was born by his elbows on either side of this willing and wanton woman. Reena’s hands grabbed at his lunD, pressing the huge knob to her cunt. He hunched roughly and she squealed with pain and pleasure as her cunt lips gaped open and peeled back his foreskin. In one hard thrust, he plunged into the liquid warmth of her cunt, lashing into her like a rapist taking a virgin. But Reena was no virgin; her hips leapt up to welcome his entrance. Their bodies slapped together. Together they moaned, lost in the fulfillment of two willing and desirous people having achieved sexual union. There were no longer any confusion as he wrenched out and



lunged back into her body. He had but one thought - to fuck the hell out of this woman, who had seduced him in this lonely place for the sole purpose of having him fuck the hell out of her!

Reena had the same thought! Her legs locked around his, holding his firmly between her thighs, as if she expected him to attempt an escape. Her hands were at his back, fingernails biting into his skin. Reena twisted and rolled the heavy cushions of her breasts against his chest, exciting both him and herself at the same time. Like a spike of flesh, he slammed into the humid hole of sex that swallowed his lund and squeezed it in a chamber of velvet-covered steel muscles. As hard as he thrusted inward, he jerked out of the encompassing softness, her pussy flowed with him, its pink lips flowering outward.

Author: Reena Kanwar

Then he plunged inward again, trying to bang his cockhead against the opening of her cervix waiting in the depths of her belly. Grunting with pleasure, Reena welcomed the thick circumference. Deeper and deeper he drove and she felt the piston of pleasure stretch and fill the channel of her choot. Her own muscles worked as best they could, as lust took complete control of her body. Squeezing, she desperately tried to grasp the hot rod that sliced in and out of her cunt.

"*jor lagaa ke*," Reena mumbled in his ear between deeply sucking gasps of pleasure. "*jor se! aur jor-jor se ghuseD meri choot me.n*"

जोर से... और जोर जोर से
घूसेड मेरी चूत में...



He obliged by reaming as hard as he could into the exquisite heat of her pussy. He pounded and ravaged into the juice-slick tunnel of her belly. Like an angry jackhammer, he poled into her depths, his own lust screaming from the tight friction of her cunt. Her hips worked in unison with him. As he plunged downward, her pelvis jumped up and accepted every inch of swollen cock he could stuff into the mouth of her sex. As he wrenched out, in preparation for another lancing thrust, her hips fell away, her ass bouncing onto the grassy patch beneath her. Then she was there with that predatory hunger for cock, sheathing his prick once more as he rammed into her again.

Their bodies melted into a tangle of hot, urgent, aching

flesh as they worked together, feeding the flames of desire that consumed them. In and out, he pumped into the clutching socket of her sex. Faster and harder, he tried to drive his thick, swollen lance of prick into her *pyaasi choot* as she had urged him. Groaning and bucking, Reena existed only for the fat slab of man meat that packed its way into her cunt. Her whole body was caught in a rushing tidal wave of sexual desire. Higher and higher, he whipped her on. Centering at their joined cores, swirling fingers of pleasure washed out and



covered her. Each torrent of desire growing in strength, Reena was blasted into the exploding universe of orgasmic oblivion.

Clinging to the young auto-rickshaw driver, who still pumped himself into her body, she soared on a skyrocketing nebula of pleasure. Lust completely shattered her soul, then re-assembled it over and over Salaciously, Reena fucked her naked buttocks back at her panting young fucker to get the full benefit of his shaft of hardness buffeting into the inflamed cunthal passage. Every muscle in her naked body contracted as she felt the erotic jolt of sensual pleasure spasm through her screaming belly. "Yeeeah." As the orgasm hit her, she threw herself around on the ground, rubbing her back and her naked ass against the earth and the dead leaves, her cries of lust echoing among the trees.

Feeling the woman beneath him go rigid, he let the last wall of control crumble from his body, allowing the thick rush of sperm and semen to boil up through his cock and blast into the contracting hole of pussy surrounding him. Groaning in the stream of ecstasy that raced through his loins, he emptied his balls into the awaiting chalice of her belly. Gratefully, the steaming fountain of come spurted from his testicles, coating and soaking the quaking folds of her choot. Then he pulled out leaving Reena begging for more as her orgasm continued to consume her body.

Reena lay on the grass unable to move and not caring. A flickering smile of sensual satiated pleasure played across her happy face as he quickly stood up, gaping down at her as though he still could not believe what had happened to him. Reena lay on the damp grass for a couple of minutes before she felt the cold against her bare backside. She got to her feet, her cunt still twitching and staggered towards auto-rickshaw. Raju watched her hips swaying, her ass bobbing as she teetered in her high heeled sandals. Reena lit a cigarette and slouched down on the back seat spreading her legs as she took a classy drag and exhaled a long, slow, thick line of smoke through pursed lips. Reena wasn't finished with him by any means. She had a deep-seated lust and one orgasm, although incredibly gratifying, was not nearly enough to satisfy her.



Author: Reena Kanwar

“सब कपड़े इकट्ठे कर के यहाँ ले आओ... अभी मेरा मन नहीं भरा है...” “saba kapaDe ikaThThe kar ke yahA.n le aao.. abhI merA man nahI.n bharA hai...” she told him. Raju did as he was told and picked up his trousers and Reena's blouse and panties and came back to her. Reena stopped him as he started putting on his trousers. “arey... baiTh na.. sunasAna jagaha hai... koii nahI.n aayega... le cigarette pIyegA...” Raju told her he did not smoke and sat there on the ground beside the auto-rickshaw before Reena. She smiled at him drawing deeply at her cigarette, and then adjusted her legs, parting them and her fleshy choot stretched open. Raju smiled back

अरे... बैठ ना... सुनसान जगह है...
कोई नहीं आएगा... ले सिगरेट पिएगा...



ब्रह्मा खयाल है... एक और दौर हो जाए... drinking in the beauty of her fleshy hairless choot.
 इधर मेरे पास बैठ... तेरे प्यारे लण्ड को तैयार करती हूँ... The entrance to her cunt dripped with his spent sperm. "kyA khayaal hai... ek aur daur ho jaaye...idhara mere paas baith... tere pyaare lunD ko taiyaar karti hoo.n..." Reena said in a very sex voice as she stretched her leg and caressed his cock with her high-heeled sandal.

Raju's heart and cock jumped. He was in heaven. He had never expected any woman like Reena in the world. She was one in a million seeking the wild times and kinky adventures. She could have any man just for the asking. But instead she was here fucking a poor boy like him in a public place. "memsaab... hum tau aapakA gulaam ho gayA hoo.n... aap jaise kahe. "मेमसाब... हम तो आप का गुलाम हो गया हूँ...
 आप जैसे कहेंगी, मैं और मेरा लण्ड आपकी बैसे ही सेवा करेगा" ngi, mai.n aur merA lunD vaise hI aapKI seva karega," Raju replied as he climbed into the back of auto-rickshaw.

Reena reached out and took his cock in her hand. She took a deep drag on her cigarette and exhaled slowly, her hand pumping at his sticky, flaccid prick. Reena took another drag on her cigarette and leaned forwards. She opened her mouth, and with the thick, creamy cigarette smoke swirling inside, she slid Raju's lunD into her moist mouth and wrapped her red lips around it and started to suck. She sucked his cock into her mouth, tasting a hint of sperm and her own mild pussy flavor. Raju was good and hard again. Sucking wetly on his knob, she pulled it from her saliva-filled mouth and took a drag on her cigarette. She then started to kiss his hard, thick prick all over, leaving smears of red lipstick on the smooth skin. Reena wetly sucked on it, tracing her small, pink tongue over it's surface, leaving trails of her saliva all over it as she alternated between kissing and sucking on it and taking drags on her cigarette. Raju's cock was now seeping milky water into Reena's sucking mouth.

Author: Reena Kanwar

Once Reena felt he was really horny and couldn't take much more, she backed off him, and took a last drag on her cigarette, "meri gaanD mei.n pail yeh lunD." Reena turned around to kneel on the back seat, but it was too cramped in the small space. So she knelt on the "मेरी गाँड़ में पेल ये लण्ड" edge of the seat with her ass up in the air facing out the auto-rickshaw.

Quickly Raju went out walking around the auto-rickshaw to the other side. Reena's ass was ready and waiting for his cock. He positioned himself right on her back door and Reena beckoned him again. "chal, jaldi kar... meri gaanD mei.n apna yeh mota lunD ghuseD de." Raju wasted no time. He

"चल जल्दी कर... मेरी गाँड़ में अपना ये लण्ड घूसेड़ दे" pushed on her anus and penetrated her back hole. Once inside her and hearing Reena moan in enjoyment of his stiff lunD, he grabbed her around the waist and pulled her back as he pushed forward. His cock forced through her tight asshole in one motion. He was buried completely up her rectum. Raju was in heaven. He had only one sexual experience in his life. Now he had his hard cock stuffed up the asshole of a beautiful, rich, and drunk lady and she loved it.

"Oh, haaiii haaaaaa.n," Reena cried. "chod mujhe." "meri gaanD chod. Oooooo..." Reena was

making him crazy with her slut talk. Raju couldn't believe such a beautiful looking woman would beg so desperately to be fucked, much less in the ass. But that's what was happening. Reena was begging him to fuck her tight anal hole. He stayed buried in her for a moment trying to come to his senses that this was really happening. As he looked down he saw that he really did have his cock inside this incredibly beautiful mem-saab's asshole. And her words kept echoing in his mind, "*chod mujhe, meri gaand choD.*" Reena began gasping and moaning as her butt was filled with cock. Like a bitch in heat, Reena suddenly wanted the whole cock-lance in her arse, and she thrust backwards at Raju.

“चोद मुझे... मेरी गाँड चोद”

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He withdrew his tool slightly and shoved it back in several times until Reena's hole got accustomed to him. He was going to give her what she wanted. He picked up the pace fucking her faster and harder with longer strokes until eventually he was able to extract all of his cock from Reena's ass and re-penetrate her hole in one quick motion. Arsehole crammed full of prick, Reena was experiencing the heights of ecstasy. "*UUOHH! UUHH! UUOHH! UUOHH!*" she grunted as he Pistoned her obscenely squelching butt. Raju was holding Reena's ass-cheeks with his hands keeping them spread apart as he bucked his hips back and forth driving his cock over and over up Reena's ass. The auto-rickshaw rocked each time he bottomed out when his body slammed into Reena's rear end. When he did, Reena let out a grunt from the force of him slamming her. "*Oh... Oh... OHOHOHOHOHOH... OOOOOOHHHH!!!* He was relentless fucking her hole, his cock pistoned like a machine driving both him and Reena to the brink.



Reena bucked back to meet his forward fuck thrusts. She took the entire prick he could give and asked for more, begging for him to fuck her arse harder and faster. She bucked and pumped backwards and forwards, out of control, with her arsehole filled with prick. Her arsehole squeezed open and shut and gripped Raju's cock with super power on every squeeze. The tightness was too much for Raju to take any longer. He screamed and climaxed, his mammoth cock exploding, drenching the inside of Reena's arsehole in a shower of hot, creamy cum. Spurts of cock-cream jettied into Reena's arse. Wads of cum, after filling Reena fully, leaked out of her arse, spraying his cock and balls and her buttocks with cum. Reena, in the throes of orgasm, felt her arsehole contract and squeeze on Raju's prick. She heard his cry of climax, and felt him slam into her arse with all the power at his command. Her climax was still in full swing as she felt these things. "*AAA WWWWWWWWWH! "AAAAIIIIIEEEEE!!!!*" Arsehole squeezing and contracting, full of hot, hard prick, Reena experienced utter bliss. She wiggled her butt squeezing his cock with her ass milking out every bit of his hot sticky cum, until he was drained. Then Raju pulled out leaving Reena begging for more as her orgasm continued to consume her body.

Reena, still in her orgasm, wanted Raju's *lunD*. She didn't care that it had just come out of her ass.

“mujhe lunD kaa swaad lene do..” She twisted around grabbing his slimy dirty scum covered cock and brought to her mouth. Then down it went, all the way. Reena sucked him down cleaning his cock in the process of every bit of the scumy substance that came from her own ass. It aroused Raju again. Seeing Reena slurping and cleaning his dirty scum covered cock made him start cumming in Reena's mouth, giving her a big mouthful of sticky jizz to swallow to go along with the brown mucous that she already ate. Reena groaned while she continued sucking a swallowing, her Adam's apple bobbing crazily as she gulped the flood of boiling semen squirting into the warm wet cavern of her mouth ... And then the two of them were finished ... his deflating penis pulling from her still nibbling lips ... and there was nothing left ... nothing but the wonderful feelings of total satisfaction. Raju looked at her semen covered lips with a

huge smile on his face as he picked up his clothes and dressed slowly. It was now dark. Reena just pulled her saree around her naked body as she was too drunk to put on her blouse and petticoat or neatly tie her saree. Raju drove her to her house in his auto-rickshaw. Reena gathered her clothes and purse as she got down in just her high heels and her saree carelessly wrapped around her. She paid him two thousand rupees. Then she stumbled through her lawn to the front door. Her legs felt wobbly and she fell more than once before she reached her bed.

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No one has ever died from an overdose of pornography

