

# PLAYING WITH BHABHI

BY: NARIS JARIS

Rohit went to meet his Cousin and met her Bhabhi Deepali and her elder sister Renuka, instead of his cousin. To kill the time they all decided to play some intimate games. His Bhabhi and her elder sister intentionally turned the game into a kinky play. In lust of sex they all forgot about their family relationships. An Erotic short Romantic Love Story.

This is a Sensual and Romantic Story of a Boy searching for intimate relation and found it in her Bhabhi.

**Playing With Bhabhi**  
By Naris Jaris  
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Playing With Bhabhi

Revenge

The Life Experiences of My Elder Sister

Thirsty Indian Teacher

My Decent Wife Rekha

Need For Stranger

The Burning Desire

The Organized Posse

High Flying

Magnificent Indian Woman

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Magnificent Indian Woman 3

My Childhood Friend

Blood Lust

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My Demure Housewife

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My name is Rohit Bhatia and presently I am 20 years old. I live with my parents in Bombay. I am the only child of my parents. During my summer holidays once, we took a visit to Chandigarh, Punjab. My parents wanted to buy some property in Kharar as it is our hometown, so we went to Delhi by plane and then to Chandigarh by road due to non-availability of any flight. We stayed in Chandigarh because one of my cousin brother is residing there with his family. Our program was to spend two or three days in Chandigarh and then proceeding to Kharar. When we arrived at my cousin's home, we found that he had gone to Bangalore on a business trip for one and a half weeks. So at home, we met my Bhabhi (Cousin's Wife) Deepali and her elder sister Renuka. She was also married and had two kids, one daughter Neha 4 years old and a son Raj of four months. Renuka's husband had also gone on a business tour to Dubai and that is why she was staying with her sister.

My Bhabhi Deepali was 26 years old and without any children. They had been married only for one year and a half. Bhabhi was a stunning beauty. She was fair and tall and had a very appealing figure. Her sister was 30 years old and was also beautiful though she had the mother of two kids. As we stayed there the initial two days were of great pleasurable. After two days my parents intended to go to Kharar and they asked me to stay there with Bhabhi as I would get bored while they would be busy dealing with property dealers. I wanted to complain to my parents and at that moment Bhabhi came into the room and said to me, "Rohit, You must stay here with us, you would not be regretted to do so" and saying this she patted my

cheek playfully. I agreed and the next morning my parents left for Kharar. Now Bhabhi, I, Renuka and her both children were the only ones in the house. I went to Deepali's bedroom after my parents had left, switched on the DVD Player and started watching an Indian Movie. After twenty minutes, Renuka and Bhabhi entered the room with Renuka holding her baby boy in her arms. I asked them where Neha was, they said she was sleeping in another bedroom. Renuka sat in front of me very close on the bed, laid her son nearby her who was also asleep. After a few minutes, Bhabhi said that she was going to the bathroom to take a bath. Bhabhi took her clothes from the cupboard and went inside the bathroom. Suddenly the kid started crying. Renuka was prompt to react. She cast off the pallu (head end of an Indian dress used to cover the chest and head) of her off white color saree, started unfastening the hooks of her blue blouse from the forepart and in no time she exhibited her semi-transparent black bra that she was wearing. Now her two large bra cups were entirely exposed to my stare. My god... How nice breast she had. Flawless round cups and brown big areolas along with dark brown nipples being clearly visible from her translucent flimsy bra she wore. The bra was also a low cut one so a large part of her cleavage was revealed in front of me. I felt a sensational wave run in my spine and I had a sudden hard on. Then she aimed her hands at behind and undid the hooks of her bra. Her D size breasts shake up briefly. Then she displaced one bra cup and revealed her breast completely. She had a milky white breast and the nipple was in perfect contrast to it. It looks very beautiful, as perfect brown color and the circumference was too large and occupied almost her half breast. Renuka held the nipple between her index fingers and thumb guided it into the baby's mouth. The kid had stopped crying and was suckling the nipple hungrily. Seeing this cock became rock hard in my underpants. I was feeling the hurt as my prick attempted to bust the fabric of my underwear. She was casually watching the movie while breastfeeding her child placing the nipple in his mouth. By now my eyes were stuck to her breast rather than to the TV screen. I was junketing my eyes with the scene in front of me. As her baby was sucking one of her nipple, the other nipple which was now less concealed and more exposed by the sophisticated fabric of her flimsy bra. Because of the body motions, she made her other breast also popped out from her bra and was dangling loose outside. Now seeing this I just could not control myself. After some time she stopped nursing the kid. She slowly drew her baby from her breast and laid him again on the bed. As she did so, her both breasts were hanging outside loosely. The nipple baby had just feed was rock hard and the other one remained in a normal posture. Renuka then undresses her blouse completely through her arms and threw it on the bed. Her breasts were still dangling outside, she got up from the bed and undid her saree. As she dropped the saree too onto the bed near me, I could not control myself any longer and started patting my fully erected shaft from the

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