

EPISODE - 26

ON THE BEACH



We went to my hometown Goa for Christmas and New Year. First few days, I was at my in law's house and then came to my parent's home for two days.

Holidays were over and we were ready to fly back Delhi in another couple of days.

It was not cold and also not so hot day in Goa. I was coming back to my in law's house from my parent's house after spending two days there.

I drove to myself to my in law's house and stripped off my clothes the minute I got through the door of my bed room. My body glistened with perspiration. The cool air made me get goose flesh and my nipples hardened. I had decided to head to the beach for the afternoon according to the program finalized with hubby in the morning. Actually our program was for the evening to meet at beach for some swimming and making love there as it was our last evening in Goa for this visit. He was out to meet some of his friends and was supposed to meet me on the beach in the evening.

My parents in law were taking rest in their bedroom. First, I have decided to take a shower. Then, instead of sitting alone in my room in afternoon, I have decided to go to the beach earlier to enjoy beautiful weather. I have packed my beach bag, get dressed and get on the road.

As soon as I got on the freeway, I decided against using the air conditioner in her car. I needed fresh air, and the coastal breeze was cool. After I put down the glasses of the car, I pulled back onto the freeway.

There wasn't much traffic at that time of day. I turned up the stereo and relaxed in the driver's seat. It didn't take long before the effects of the sun; breeze and good music hit me.

The thin halter top and wrap around skirt caressed my skin. I reached down between my legs and my fingers found my some moisture on my panty. I just teased it, savoring the excitement of arousal.

Just, I had rubbed my clit from over the panty between my folds, sending currents coursing through my body.

The exhibitionist in me and my love towards adventure did not mind doing such things in the running car. In fact, it made me even more excited and anxious to get to the pre decided private and a small beach, managed by a private club and find a secluded area since I was before the scheduled appointment with my hubby there and I wanted to utilize that time and wait for him enjoying in a productive way.

I pressed my foot down on the accelerator. The wind whipped through my soft hairs and danced across. Though the sun was slightly warm, I finally began to feel relief from the stifling heat. "It won't be much longer," I thought.

In less than a half hour, I exited the freeway and made my way to the parking lot at the beach. It was practically empty and finding a spot was not difficult. I had parked the car, locked it and stepped out of it having my beach bag in my hand.

"It shouldn't be too hard to find a nice secluded spot," I thought. I walked down the shoreline, the waves rushing up to cool my feet. Humming to myself, I walked until I came to a spot just past some rocks. It was a good place to avoid direct sunlight and no one from beach could see behind the rocks. There wasn't another soul in sight. I opened my bag, pulled out a beach blanket and spread it out.

I untied the halter top I wore letting it casually fall from my breasts. The halter was then replaced by a bikini top, which accentuated my full, round, firm breasts. Next, I untied the wrap around my skirt and bent over to grab my bikini bottom from my bag as the skirt cascaded to the ground. The breeze blew between my legs blowing gently on my rear end and into my soft, moist pussy.

I finished unpacking my bag and settled into the spot I had found on the beach. I rubbed beach cream everywhere I could reach then laid back.

I turned on music on my mobile and opened a bottle of cold water.

Soon, I started getting drowsy. The sun and the cool breeze could do that to a relaxed person. My eyelids started getting heavy so I decided to take a swim to wake myself up.

I am a graceful swimmer; I swam out several hundred yards then let the waves bring me back toward the shore. I did not notice my husband standing just beyond the rocks and the spot I had staked out for myself. (My husband informed me later about his presence as he too reached there earlier than the schedule and saw me coming out of the car)

He stood there watching me, as my arms sliced through the water and then my breasts bobbing along the top of the water as I floated back to shore. I rubbed my wet skin, wiping the water from it, as I walked out of the water and back up on the beach at my spot.

I glanced around, and saw no one. I took my wet bikini off and wrung it out then spread it out nearby. Unaware of my audience, my husband, I smoothed more cream on my body and lay down on my blanket again.

Still aroused, I lazily traced my body lightly with my fingers. I flicked my erected nipples with a finger which I had moistened in my mouth. Using both my hands, I explored my own body. As I did, I breathed faster and more shallowly. I took my time, savoring the exquisite sensations caused by my surroundings, beautiful weather and as well as my hands.

I began to moan. I didn't even think about my husband, who was hearing me, watching me from other side of the rock. My moans became louder and higher pitched as I worked myself into sex. I used one hand to spread my juicy pussy lips and the other to rub my clitoris in

circles. My finger increased in speed and I applied more pressure as I came closer and closer to an orgasm.

Beyond the rocks, my husband watched me with love. It was his first experience to watch me doing self masturbating. It was a beautiful sight for him. He had watched very closely every part of my body many times but this was a wonderful view for him watching his naked and beautiful wife masturbating on a beach behind the rocks.

My full, round, soft and firm boobs, my smooth and clean Shaven wet pussy, a flat, hard stomach were dancing and moving with each of my breath. My arms danced alongside of me as my hands worked their magic. Long, lean legs flexed as my feet dug into the sand. My husband could not resist, he crept towards me quietly so as not to disturb me because he wanted to see more and more of me.

Before he reached near me, I cried out with joy as my back arched and my pussy spit out its juices. Almost as quickly, I rolled onto my stomach and started to enjoy my climax.

I had no idea of how long I lay there. It didn't seem like very long and almost suddenly, I could feel the shadow like effect behind me but. I paid no attention to this, the clouds would block out the sunlight frequently during the day.

My arms were stretched out, palms down. I spread my legs even farther apart. My husband could clearly see my shaved pussy and the wetness still covering it. He was close enough to see me, smell me. He was ready to touch me, taste me...he knelt down between my feet and walked on his knees to get between my legs. I, unaware from presence of my husband, did not move, except the air in my lungs raising my round ass slightly off the ground.

He did not hesitate even for a moment. He was already naked just as I was. His swimming trunks lay in a heap just beyond the edge of my blanket. He reached out his hand slowly. He ran a finger, ever so lightly, up the inside of my thigh.

Suddenly, I have opened my eyes feeling presence of someone and I was shocked and surprised to see my naked husband sitting between my spread legs. For a moment, my breaths stopped and my eyes were become big in various feelings in that short moment.

It was then; my husband informed me that he has been watching me since I reached there on the beach.

I was shying to hear that my husband watched me masturbating on the beach but he told me that it was very good experience for him to watch me masturbating unaware from his presence. It was wonderful view for him to watch me naked without my knowledge and seeing me fingering my own pussy. He told me that I am so sexy that he could not resist himself.

As he got closer to my wet pussy, I raised my hips. He traced the folds of my wet pussy with his finger then dipped it into my pussy well. It was already hot and wet. He could feel the walls of my vagina clamp down on his finger. I softly moaned as he moved his finger in and out of my pussy hole.

It was as wet as a tongue when he pulled it out and started massaging my clit. I raised my ass even higher into the air.

Tingling strands of sex fire struck deep within me as a quiet moan of pleasure escaped my lips, the first sign of acknowledgment. I felt his hands move over my back. He could feel the movement of my sexy ass round muscles in pleasure. His hands moved down to my back. He pushed me forward slightly and spread my pussy lips to fully expose my anxious, moist opening, and then he bent down to taste my pussy juices. I gasped as his tongue reached forward and found my erect clit peeking out from behind my folds. I pulled my knees under me and raised my ass up in the air.

He prodded and nuzzled after I moved to give him easier access, then he dipped deep into my pussy well, tasting and exploring my depths. I was hardly aware of anything except the hot pulses of sensations coursing through me. I wasn't sure if my excitement was heightened by the location or the situation. Every spot he kissed or touched burned like fire. I burned down deep to that ultimate spot that tingles with desire.

Only he could hear my breath coming faster and the cries of pleasure I was making. He straightened up and moved in closer and slowly entered his hot cock into my cock hungry juicy pussy. As he did, I rocked back, pushing him in until I had his full length hot rod buried deep inside me. A cry of pleasure escaped his lips at her unbelievably warm welcome.

He grabbed hold of my hips and pulled back slightly. He reached around with one hand and found my swollen node of pleasure and stroked it as I shoved back onto him, again taking in his full length.

Our fucking game was in full swing on the open beach, behind the rocks and we both were busy in playing our most favorite game without thinking about rest of the world.

He gradually increased his speed and his hot rod was moving in and out of my pussy like a fuck machine and we both were on seventh cloud of pleasure.

When he sensed I was close to my climax, he began stroking me even harder and faster. I rocked back and forth on his rock hard fuck instrument. He steadied me with his free hand and pulled back his cock again. Then he plunged back his cock into me and pulled back.

Not wanting this sensational experience to end too soon, he pulled completely out and came over me. He bent over and took my breasts into his hands. As he felt the warm fullness of my sexy, soft, round, firm breasts, he grazed a nipple with his tongue. Then he took it into his mouth and pulled it. He suckled each nipple until he felt my hips buck beneath him, signaling my impatience to have him inside me once again.

I felt the soft skin of the tip of his cock head tickle my thigh. I started to reach down hold his rock solid dick in my hand. I could clearly feel wetness on his standing cock. I hold his cock between my palm in such a way that my thumb was on his wet cock head have started to move my thumb over his cock head in circle, making him more hot and near to his climax so that we could finish together. I could clearly feel the effect of my rubbing his cock head on his cock which started to dance and also his body was reacting to my sexy workout on his cock.

He moved further towards my mouth and I took his hot lollipop in to my mouth. Now my tongue was doing the same what my thumb was doing before. I was moving my tongue over his cock head and my hand was started to move up and down holding his cock tight between my palms. Soon, he started to fuck my mouth by moving his cock in and out of my mouth.

We both were at peak and it was the right time to have his cock again in to my pussy so that we could reach up to a wonderful climax.

He backed down between my legs, tonguing me once again. He always likes the taste of my pussy juices. He pulled my clit into his mouth sucking it hard. He could see my breasts heaving with each breath I took. My fingers found their way into his hair, and I pulled his head even closer to my juicy pussy. He slowly pushed his forefinger deep into my quivering pussy.

I felt my head spinning and a familiar eruption building up deep within me. My legs began shaking as I tried to catch my breath. He got on his knees and guided the head of his hard manhood to the entrance to my soft womanhood. My hips rose to meet him and my hands reached out for him.

I wrapped my legs around him and pulled him farther into me, my pussy was swallowing his whole dick into it. He penetrated his hot, hard, long and thick cock fully into my thirsty pussy and felt his own climax nearly found its peak. He was plunging in and then pulling back again and again. He sensed my readiness for climax and began to stroke me harder and faster.

My hips were dancing on his each and every stroke as he penetrated his full length cock into my pussy. The sight of me was more than any man could bear. My breasts danced about to the beat of his intrusive cock. My tongue wet my full, luscious lips. My fingers dug into the sand beneath the blanket, and he could see the lean muscles in my arms flex. My flat stomach seemed to know with the excitement of his touch. The hips topping my chiseled legs framed the soft area above my slit.

The sensation of my soft, smooth skin caressing his straining dick and his nutsack on my ass hole was unbelievable. Just by fucking a sexy wife like me, sent his blood rushing to his love tool, making it even harder than thought possible.

I was lying naked on the beach before him and he was fucking me. As always, the response he received from my hot, willing body was more than he could have asked for.

I didn't hear my own breath coming faster and faster, or the moans erupting from me but he did. He grabbed my buttocks firmly, lifting me off the ground and opening me up so he could delve to the very depth of me.

We both felt that the head of his long and hard dick hit the back wall of my deep vagina, her cervix consume the tip. I grabbed my own boobs in my hands and massaged them in time with the rhythm of his penetration. I took in every bit of his hardness, the lips of my pussy reaching out for his balls.

He felt my wonder walls quiver and spasm as my pussy got wetter and hotter. He was continuing pushing in and pulling out his cock in of me fully, as my hunger enveloped him.

I could feel his hot rod growing inside me. I knew he would soon explode. Not a single word had been exchanged between the two after he started fucking me. He looked at me, visibly aroused, and felt my body reacting to the elements of his strokes, his fuck.

I had to close my eyes as the climax erupted from me...it started deep in my lower abdomen and quickly spread to my squirting pussy and then the rest of my body. I screamed out, "fuck me hard, fuck me, fuck me now!" as I came..... came..... and finished.

He saw how my pussy clamped down on him as it showered him with my juices. Barely able to move inside me, he forced his way as deep as he could go as I could feel his hot fluid push at the opening on the head of his throbbing cock. As he buried himself deep inside me, his cum mixed with mine.

The sexy bodies of ours first tightening then relaxing once spent. He collapsed on top of me and he kissed my full mouth, his tongue flitting in and out of my slightly parted lips. I could taste myself on him. When he pulled back to look at me, I was smiling and he smiled in return. Then he pulled himself completely off of me, stood up and looked around. His hanging cock was going softer and coming down slowly and slowly pointed downwards.

Silently, he picked up his trunks and casually, he put it on and started to look towards me. I was continued to lay there totally astonished with what had just happened between us unexpectedly.

I was enjoying the after effect of a very good fucking session we had on the beach behind the rock. I was lying naked on the beach blanket and was feeling pleasant effect of cool and watery air of the beach on my lovely body. It was giving a wonderful feeling when cool air passing between my naked legs, touching my wet pussy.

I asked my husband about his clothes as he was there only with his swimming trunk. He told me that his clothes were in locker of the beach club of which he was still a member.

I took a deep breath and looked at him. He was smiling looking at me. He told me to have some swimming together as the beach started becoming crowded little bit on evening time was approaching.

I, again put top of my bikini on my firm boobs covering them and also bottom covering my sexy pussy. We held our hands together and started walking towards sea.

We enjoyed our swimming for about one hour or so. It is needless to write that it was not just a simple swimming. We were playing with each others sexy parts in seawater and were enjoying. Other couples in the water were also doing more or less the same what we were doing.

I am sure and dam confident that he would have fucked me in the water too while swimming, but he did not because of presence of other couples around.

We finished our swimming and I have changed my cloths. I wore my top and skirt again, without wearing bra and panty under them as I was not wearing my undergarments while coming to beach too. I put my wet bikini in to my beach bag along with other things and have returned to the car parking. My husband went to the beach club wearing his swim trunk to change his clothes.

EPISODE - 27

HE, ME AND SHE (2)



It was the next day, when I had a wonderful fucking experience on the open beach with my hubby. The time was afternoon. We had our lunch and I was in my room. I was thinking about Anju (former girlfriend of my husband, a unsatisfied married young lady, our neighbor) Readers may remember that once we all three, I, my husband and she had a group sex before my marriage and this time, I wanted to do it again.

For your information, I and Anju are always being in touch by e-mails and Anju was also interested in a good fuck by my husband. Her husband is not able to even push his cock inside of her pussy and always finishes on the door whenever he tries to do sex. I had promised to Anju that this time, when we come to Goa for holidays. we will have sex together with my husband once again. I made my husband agreed too for this after a long discussion. Actually,

my husband do not wish to fuck anyone other than me, but I made him agreed to satisfy this poor unsatisfied lady.

Anju's ass is nice, round and tight and she has a really good body. Anju is a bit shorter and slightly heavier. She is not fat by any means. In fact, she has a well formed hourglass shape. She has long hair. Her ass is quite nice to look at but her tits are her trade-mark. Anju was one of those girls that developed earlier than most girls in the breast department. Not that she is big in the bust just a bit big for her size.

I and Anju are now a very good friends. One was always at the others house whenever I visit Goa and my in law's house. She hardly ever left the house at all. In fact she hardly came out of the house. That was fine with all of us.

One day, when we (me and my husband) were in Goa for holidays, my hubby was sitting in living room with his parents after lunch, Anju came walking around our house. She stopped and talked to my husband and his parents a little before she came into my room. She was wearing a Punjabi dress and I noticed that her nipples were hard and it was clear that she was not wearing a bra. As I was about to change my dress before coming out from my room, I was wearing a t shirt and a skirt, without bra and panty under them. Anju entered in my room and hugged me as always. I looked out of the door and seeing no one was in sight, I kissed her on her lips. We closed the door of my room and have started chatting.

Anju told me that she always do masturbating to satisfy herself, she gets orgasm too but she did not get strong orgasm which she got and I gave her in our last lesbian game. She wanted to know the correct method of pussy rubbing so that she can get what she wants.

I explained her all in practical and soon after learning the lesson, she left for her home. I told her that I am trying to make a program for my father's farm house with my husband and I wanted her to join us for a group sex. She agreed but wanted me to obtain permission from her in laws. I told her that I will do that.

After some time of leaving Anju, my husband came to room and asked me what is the matter.

I told my husband that we made a program for the next day to visit our farm house with him and he should be ready to fuck both of us. My words made my husband hot and he was seems to fuck me immediately.

I asked him "what did you feel when you seen me masturbating on the beach"

"It was very nice and amazing. I have seen you first time in self masturbating which I enjoyed a lot" He admitted.

"I too want to see you masturbating from start to end so that I can also enjoy the same which you did" I told him. He smiled and nodded.

"But you and Anju were in the room for a long time behind the closed door. What both of you did." He asked me with naughty smile on his lips.

"I wish to tell you all, but in my way, OK? ." I told him feeling more than sexy.

"OK." He agreed.

I brought my knees up to my chin and wrapped my arms around them. My T-shirt was covering my knees. But my nice calves were exposed. My feet were spread apart a little and he could see my ass and pussy. His eyes were glued to my pouting pussy lips. My pussy lips were sticking out of my body. They are very pink and they were glistening with wetness. I could feel his prick getting hard under his shorts. His eyes moved from my face to my exposed pussy again.

I got up from the couch and walked towards the door. Locking the door from inside, I turned to him. "Come on, let me see! Show me. Show me that you're hard." I persisted.

He slowly leaned back into the chair and I could see the hardness of his cock.

His shorts did nothing to hide the fact that he was hard. The head of his cock was straining to peek its head through the top of his shorts. He looked up at me and I was staring at the bulge in his shorts.

"I know you want to do it. But we don't touch each other at all. We just watch each other." He couldn't believe what I wanted to do. He was so excited.

He understood that something exciting was going to happen. So he stood up and took off his T-shirt and pulled his shorts.

I stood there and stared at his throbbing organ and said, "Oh God! It looks wonderful whenever I see it!"

He sat back down on the beanbag chair. Then I said, "No, I want you to sit on that end of the couch and I'll sit on this end." he got up and we walked over to the couch. I sat on one end and he sat down on the end opposite me. "Now face me." I said. He turned on the couch and sat facing me. His cock was throbbing and sticking straight up. I just stared at his throbbing cock.

I changed my position so that I was sitting and facing him on the opposite end of the couch. I pulled my T-shirt off and revealed my sexy body to him. I have nice tits and my dark tan circle around my nipples does not have any lines at all!

"Well.....Anju wanted to learn right method to rub pussy in masturbation. At first she thought I was crazy for asking her to strip and get on the bed. But then I told her that I wanted to see how she was doing it. So she took off her clothes and sat on the bed. Then she took her

hand and just started rubbing herself. Not exactly where a lady should for maximum pleasure, just all over." I started to tell him.

"She had no idea what she was doing. So I told her to stop what she was doing so I could show her how I do it. I took off my clothes and climbed on the bed and lay down. I told Anju to turn so that she could see what I was doing."

"I was thinking of reaching out to show her but then I felt that it wasn't right." I said "I just laid there on my back in front of her and began showing her how I play with myself." I looked down at his hard cock again and lay back against the arm of the sofa while I moved one foot to the floor... I straightened out my other leg so that my foot was under his leg.

He look at my totally exposed pussy. His cock was throbbing to the hard beating of my heart. It was so hard like a steel rod. He was ready to feel the same which he felt yesterday seeing me masturbating on the beach.

"I began to tell her that she had to take her time." I continued. Then she moved her hands to the insides of her thighs and slowly ran them up to her pussy. Her breathing was getting quicker and shallower. "I started out by telling her that what she needed to do was rubbing the outside lightly at first and slowly work inward. I showed her that she needed to spread her pussy lips apart so that she could rub the little knob on top."

"I told her that if she were to rub it lightly that she would start to feel flutters in her tummy." My fingers spread my pussy apart while telling him this and I ran my finger up and down along my clit. My pussy was very, very wet.

"I showed her that she should lick her finger first to get it wet before she really got to rubbing it. But I said that if she was already feeling excited that she would probably be wet already and that she just had to spread the wetness all around to get her finger nice and wet." I gave Him a demonstration while my finger got all wet from my own juices. I could hear wet smacking noises while my finger moved all around my pussy. His hand moved down to his cock and he wrapped his hand around his aching shaft.

But before starting stroking himself, he said, "No, I want to watch you first."

He slowly removed his hand and then a big drop of clear liquid formed on the head of his cock slowly ran down the head.

"Then I showed her that once she got her finger nice and wet how she would be able to rub her clit. I also showed her that she could slide her finger inside of herself making it feel like a little cock going in and out." I was doing and showing exactly what I was saying.

My finger rubbed hard my wet clit and then it disappeared deep into my pussy. My hips began to move around. My nipples were very hard as was his aching cock. I could notice that he wanted

to touch his cock so badly and also he wanted to fuck me at that moment very badly too. I wanted to tease him and I was enjoying the situation. I was sure that he too was enjoying the different situation first time in our sex life. What a lovely game we were playing behind the closed door. I looked down at his cock and noticed that it was leaking clear liquid all over the head. My own breathing was quick and shallow just from my action. His cock began to tingle and I knew that had to fight to keep it away from jerking off. "Anju then laid on the bed across from me... Mmmm... And began to do what I was doing.... Ohhhhhhhh... "

He watched me as I began to finger myself again." My head was back and my eyes were closed. I had put two fingers into my pussy and moved my other hand to rub my clit. Then I began to move my fingers in and out of my pussy. They were so wet. I stopped talking and just laid there and played with myself. I moved my foot that was under his leg to the top of the couch. Now I was spread wide for him to watch. I began moaning and breathing heavily.

I thrust my fingers deep inside while my other hand worked frantically on my clit. Suddenly I quit breathing and removed my wet fingers from my pussy. I grabbed my right nipple with my wet fingers and began pinching myself. I let out a loud moan and came very hard. He watched me in amazement as he must have seen my pussy muscles work deep inside making my hole clinch down over and over again.

I began bucking against the couch while my orgasm swept over me. My boobs becomes flushed red. When I was finished and had caught my breath, I raised my head and looked at his aching and saluting cock. I moved my hand from my clit. My pussy was so wet that I had made a wet spot on the sheet underneath. It was then that I realized that he could smell me from distance too.

It was the most intoxicating scent that I'll ever remember. "Okay, it's your turn!" I told him. "Well ah..... So did Anju figured it out" He said stalling. "I am sure that now she will be doing it every night in a right way since you showed her." He told me.

"So... It's time for you to show me." He was overcome with the feeling of uneasiness. But at the same time, I knew that he needed to cum so badly after all sexy act he had seen. He seen his sexy and beautiful wife masturbating once again, second time in two days. I have seen him many times jerking his cock hard over me to cum on my tits, my belly and also in my mouth. But today, I wanted to see him jerking his own cock hard since beginning in front of me but while sitting on other corner of the couch. I knew that it was going to be very exciting for both of us.

"It's your turn to play!" There was no way out of this. Well go ahead! I did it for you.. Now it's your turn." I insisted.

"I have never seen a boy jerking himself off start to end, before... I want to watch you do it." I said. "How did you feel while you were watching me? Hmmm?"

"Well....I felt really excited and very.....hot, it was amazing once again."He answered. "That's exactly how I feel now."

"I really want to watch you. I promise." I insisted.

He reached down and took hold of his throbbing cock and began to rub the wet leaking good all over the head. I watched every move he made. He slowly began to stroke himself for me.

"Why don't you just lean back and pretend that I'm not here." I suggested.

He did as I asked and he leaned against the arm of the couch. My legs were still wide open for him and he looked at my wet and clean shave pussy while he jerked off. He moved his foot to the floor to spread his legs too. After a short while the clear liquid began to get a little sticky on his cock and it seems to be difficult to stroke himself.

"What's the matter?" I asked.

"I need some lotion or something." He pointed out.

"Oh, hold on." I got up and reached behind the couch and brought out a jar of Vaseline. I opened the jar and used my fingers to pull out a big gob of Vaseline. I leaned over and without asking, coated his cock with it. I presume, he might have almost come right there feeling my fingers touching his cock.

I quickly moved my hand away from his cock as this time, I wanted to enjoy doing all by himself which I did just now to myself. It was very interesting to see that how he used to help himself when I am away from him or how other men do it remembering their loved one or by fantasy.

"Hey don't worry it's okay. Really." He said.

"But I said that we would not touch each other." I pointed out.

"Did you hear me complain?" He asked.

"No.....You don't mind?" I asked.

I reached out with my hand again and wrapped my fist around the head of his cock. I slowly began to move my hand up and down the hard shaft, making it all slippery. His hips began to move a little bit and I removed my hand from his hard and dancing hot cock to delay his cum and also I wanted to see him doing this.

"I think I better stop and let you do it or I won't get to watch you." I leaned back and sat back down across from him.

He wrapped one hand around his shaft and his other hand was caressing his balls.

"Mmmmm..... .that is so cool!" I said while watching movement of his hands.

I noticed that he had to slow down his strokes for me or I would have gotten a short show as he was already too hot watching me masturbating.

I was really starting to feel good now and his stroking was beginning to get faster. His hips were getting into the rhythm now too.

The Vaseline was almost too much for him to handle. His cock and balls were so slippery with the stuff that it was glistening.

"When Anju and I first heard some voices outside, we were on the bed rubbing our pussies together. Anju shuddered twice against me. But I was worried that someone at our home would somehow hear us so Anju said that she had to go home.

I want to finish myself again." I slid closer to him while I watched his hand slide up and down on his cock. I moved my hand down to my pussy and began to finger myself again. The head of his cock was really hard and it felt like it was going to split in half.

"Are you really close to shooting your stuff?" I anxiously asked.

"I am..... Very close.....to shooting my stuff. Comes his reply.

He leaned back against the couch and shut his eyes. His hand was doing the job. I brought my legs up and put my feet together and then spread my legs wide apart. He was thrusting his hips up to fuck his fist. I begin to moan again and I looked up and saw that he got closer to me.

"How soon are you going to shoot?" I whispered.

"Oh god.....any second....ohhhhhhhh hh." He threw his head back when he began to feel the warmth build deep in his groin.

He stopped thrusting his hips and just slid his fingers over and over the head of his cock. Just then he felt another hand on his balls. He looked up and saw that I was feeling his balls. I pressed my fingers against the skin between his balls and ass. Then my finger traveled on his asshole.

"I bet you that I can make you shoot right now!" Right after I said that I took my slick finger and thrust it up his ass hole and began to wiggle it around.

A few moments later I felt his muscles contract very hard and fast. His first shot went about 3 feet in the air and the rest of them did not go as high but they were really forceful.

He had fired many contractions that spewed thick cream all over his hand and on my hand and on his stomach. He was covered with it. When he finished shooting, I pulled my finger out of his ass. He looked up at me and I had a big smile on my face.

"Oh my god! That was so cool!" I said. "This is the first time that I have seen you masturbating and that is too from start to finish. Really, I loved it." I looked down and it was a big mess. I got up and got a towel clean it up. I paid special attention to his spent cock. It was still hard but not as hard as it was earlier. When I finished cleaning, I laid back down on the other end of the couch and sat with my legs apart.

I felt his cock begin to tighten up again. He stare at my pussy. It was still wet and swollen. I was staring at his cock. He have such a beautiful and big cock.

Both of us were on the couch naked. I was all spread out in front of him with my wet pussy ready to get fucked.

I reached out and took hold of his cock. I began sliding my hand up and down the hard shaft. He slid his hand between my legs until his fingers grazed my soft, short mound. I instantly moved my hips forward making his fingers slide into my wet slit. I was so wet and hot down there.

"Oh god." I whispered. Then all of a sudden I grabbed him by the back of his neck and pulled him with me as I fell backward on the couch. I was able to maneuver myself so that my legs were still spread wide and that he was laying between them. Our hips were facing each other and his cock was knocking on top of my wet pussy lips.

I was so hot and was feeling urgent presence of his cock into my burning pussy that I began to move my hips up and down causing his cock to slide up and down on my moist pussy lips. "I.....ah.oh mmmmmmm"

"Go ahead and slide your love tool inside,"I whispered. He raised his hips off of mine and looked down between our naked bodies and saw his aching cock hovering over my wet opening. I reached down and spread my pussy lips apart with my fingers. When I did this, a big drop of wetness oozed from my hole and dripped between my ass cheeks.

"Mmmm, please put it in!" I begged. He put his hand around his cock and aimed the head to my opening.

Both of us was very very hot and we needed a urgent fuck after playing a sexy game of show to each other. He put head of his waiting cock on my love hole and pushed it inside with a force. Oh my god! It was wonderful. He started his powerful strokes immediately and we were involved in a wild sex. As always, I reached to climax well before him and feeling this, he stopped movement of his cock for a while and again started in and out..... in and out..... in and out to take me towards another orgasm.

I could feel extra hardness and swelling in his cock head as always and I understood that he is nearing his cum fire. I too was reaching. I begin to move my hips upwards in orgasm and he increased his speed and at the same moment, my pussy have released a lot of juices and his cock fired his love milk deep inside my pussy.

EPISODE - 28

HE, ME AND SHE (2)

Next day morning, I took permission of Anju's in laws to take her to visit of our farmhouse along with us. We left for farm house in our car immediately after lunch and have planned to come back in the evening.

My husband was driving and I was sitting on the back seat with Anju. There was some traffic on the road and I was little disappointed that we could not do much sexy in the running car. However, I kissed Anju many a times, pumped her boobs, rubbed her pussy from outside of her Punjabi dress. My husband was enjoying our sexy game while driving the car.

We reached our farm house within half an hour. It was little warm. We entered in the hall and rested there for some time. I suggested going to swimming pool, behind the farmhouse. Anju told me that she is not having any bikini and have to wear same bra and panty on way back to home. If her inner wears get wet, she will not be able to wear them. I told her that I will provide her my bikini and she agreed to this. My husband was also not having his swimming trunk but he decided to swim in his underwear. I ordered the staff there to change water in the pool and we went to the first floor to change our clothes.

Swimming pool is located behind the farmhouse with high wall covering so that no one see from outside. The only door to swimming pool is from the hall at ground floor which we have locked from pool side. Now, three sexy, one male and two females were there to play a sex game in and around the swimming pool.

On one side of the pool, near the entry, half a dozen recliners was lying on which we were sitting and chatting.

I got up from my recliner and dove into the pool. Anju followed me in and we both swam to the opposite side of the pool from him. We began swimming back and forth. He too jumped into the pool after some time.

I moved my hands behind and untied my top of bikini and threw it on the deck. I started to back float letting my naked tits rise from the water. They both ogled over my tits as I floated. We

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