

A woman with dark hair tied up is seen from the back, wearing a black ribbed long-sleeved sweater that is open at the back. She is standing in a room with light-colored walls and curtains. A hula hoop is visible in the background to the left, and a modern lamp is to the right. The text is overlaid on the image.

**MY SEXUAL
AUTOBIOGRAPHY**

PART - 4

Written By -

Julee

Episode - 76

BRINGING MY UNCLE BACK



When I arrived Goa Airport along with my husband and our son, all our family members were present there to receive us. There were my parents, my uncle and my husband's parents. We meet and hugged with everyone. When my uncle hugged me, I rubbed both of my boobs hard on my uncle's broad chest. Immediately, I saw a surprise in my uncle's eyes.

Readers are aware that my uncle is my first love, my sex teacher and my first fucker. He told me just before my marriage while fucking me last time that it was his last fuck with me and he will not fuck me any more after my marriage. It was the year 2009 on 19th December, just a day before my marriage, my uncle fucked me last time. And what a coincident, again on the same date in 2013, exactly after four years, I wanted to return in the same loving and fucking relationship with my uncle.

After my marriage, my uncle visited me many times, first in Delhi and then in Switzerland also, but we did not make lover's and fucker's relation any time. My husband is well aware about my sexual relations with my uncle since he became my boyfriend in my college days. My uncle does not know that my husband is aware about his sexual relations with me.

While staying in Switzerland, I have been fucked by other persons too, other than my husband and readers are aware about it as I have mentioned it in previous parts of My Sexual Autobiography. Now, I and my husband does not see anything wrong in my uncle fucking me again.

My uncle really loved me a lot from bottom of his heart. He was not having any girlfriend before and still he is single and unmarried, without any loving girlfriend. However, he must have fucked some girls about which I am not aware. I wanted to give the same love to my uncle and wanted to receive the same love from him.

And, as planned, I have conveyed my message and signal to him by rubbing and pressing my boobs on his chest. I know that the signal and message was well received by my fucker uncle.

I knew that it was not an easy thing to get my uncle back again naked in to my bed to fuck me. We were to stay in India till 10th of January 2014 and I was having some time in my hands to let my uncle think about this and make his mind to fuck me again on my wish.

We went directly to my in law's house from airport with my husband's parents and it was decided that Christmas celebrations will be at my parents' home and I was in my parents' house after staying three days in my in law's home. My son remained with his grandparents and his father and they all were supposed to visit my parent's house on Christmas day.

The day passed in talking with my parents and uncle. After the dinner, all went to sleep as usual. I just smiled to my uncle, just before going in to my bedroom, just opposite to my uncle's bedroom and next to my parents' bedroom. I changed the clothes and wore just a gown without wearing bra and panty under it. I was just waiting for the time to the lights of my parent's bedroom goes off. When I noticed that my parents were possibly sleeping, I locked the common bathroom door opening in my bedroom, which can be used by my parents as well and moved out towards my uncle's bedroom.

As expected, the door of my uncle's bedroom was not locked from inside. It was the clear indication that he was expecting me there. I opened the door silently and moved in.

I shut and locked the door behind me without making any noise.

The lights of the room were off, but there was enough light coming through window that I could see everything. My uncle was on his bed, may be sleeping, may not be sleeping, I was not sure because his face was on the other side. What I saw in the moonlight that he was still in really good shape. In the middle of the night, I forgot where I was. I was trying to figure out whether he was sleeping or not.

I just climbed on the bed and slept near him.

"This is strange." He spoke as he was not sleeping.

"Why, is it because I am the daughter of your brother?" I said.

"Well that too. I have not thought this doing with you again." He was still fighting with his feelings and words given to me.

It was a long discussion between us and I told him everything about my sex life in Switzerland to make him ready to love me again. I was really missing his love. And I was sure that he too was missing me, but he kept silent on this.

Finally, I felt his arm wrapping around me.

"I did not forget you even for a moment. How wonderful it is to have you again in my life."

My heart skipped a beat. I got closer to him, laying my head on his chest and I put my arm over him.

"Have not you made any girl friend since my marriage?" I asked.

"No, there was no girlfriend. I fucked some girls here and there." He replied. "But I confess before you that I could not forget you. In last four years, I did not miss a single day and I

masturbated daily before going to bed remembering you. I feel happy to see you again as my lover."

Realizing that he was very emotional, I hugged him. Seeing the moonlight reflect off of his chest hair I ran my fingers through it with love.

I pressed against him with my head on his chest. My fingers were making him feel love again in his life. He liked the affection and really did not want me to stop.

I shook my head, "I too missed you a lot. I will never forget that you are my first love and my sex teacher. Now, I am back in your bed forever. When I can enjoy with other men, you have the first right to fuck me."

My fingers raked across one of his nipples and as expected by me, I heard him suck in his breath. I knew that he likes it.

"Do you like that?" I asked.

Even in the moonlight darkness of his bedroom I could see his nipple respond to my touch. I was not surprised that he liked it, I too like it. I felt myself getting turned on by it and I started rubbing across the top of his nipple and was rubbing myself against him.

Uncle moaned softly.

"Yes I still enjoy this. I missed having my nipples played with your hand."

As I was rubbing myself against him, he could feel my nipples through the gown I was wearing. He wrapped his arm around me. He liked me not just because I was his brother's daughter, but we shared a special bond of love that my parents did not know.

He seems to be still nervous. I had to make first move. I saw the bulge in his shorts and I pushed his shorts and underwear down together. His rock hard cock was standing up and my eyes just looked at my familiar and his fucking tool after a long time. I did not wait more and my fingers wrapped around it. This was the result of playing with his nipples.

I took my gown off and have removed his t-shirt too. Once again, I was naked in bed with my naked fucker uncle. I felt his arms around me drawing me to him, and I found my face just inches from his.

I pressed my lips on his lips. I felt him responding and I parted my lips for his tongue to move in to my mouth.

I felt my uncle raising me up and bringing my nipple to his mouth. I love having my nipples played with and sucked. My nipples were already hard from my rubbing against him and his mouth was sending electric shocks all the way through me. I felt great when my uncle held me in his arms. He kept switching his mouth from my one nipple to the other and the pleasure was making me wet, down between my legs.

I felt him scooting down as he gently made me move up on him. Finally, he positioned me so that I had one leg on each side of his head. Then he used his hands on my butt, pushing my juicy pussy toward his mouth and I shivered in anticipation.

Uncle was having that fun again. He always loved using his mouth on my pussy. Using his lips to cover his teeth, he was licking, nibbling and sucking every part of my pussy he could. I

moaned each time he shoved his tongue into my hot and wet pussy. He kept doing it, trying to get his tongue deeper in to my love hole.

The pleasure which I was receiving from my pussy spread all through me. My body was reacting and soon I found myself actually humping his mouth. Finally, using my knees, I backed my way down his body until I bend and I kissed him, this time with my tongue going in his mouth. Then, without wasting much time, I positioned my pussy over his cock, and said "Put your wonderful cock again in me where it belongs."

He positioned his cock at my pussy. I was already sopping wet and his cock head slipped easily in to my pussy. He gripped my hips and pushed me down on to his fuck tool.

"Ah – ah – ah." My breath was pushing out of me in little gasps as his hard cock went inside of my pussy deeper and deeper. He was about to start fucking me and I stopped him by gripping him with my legs.

"I missed you and your cock a lot. Now, I am going to fuck your brains out." I said and I started moving back and forth making his cock sliding in and out of my pussy.

He knows that I am firecracker in fucking. My pussy felt almost painfully tight and my hot body had every intention of scorching his cock. Uncle was watching my hard nipples. They jostled all around as I gave him the best sex and fuck he did not have since a long time with me. Reaching up, he trapped one nipple in his each hand and started playing with them.

I was bouncing everywhere and in almost every angle. I was making his cock hit spots that had not been touched by his cock for a long time. He was playing with my nipples and I was fucking him hard. I loved it.

I knew that he likes me totally in charge in fucking, and he liked it. The inside of my pussy was so wet and warm, that made him to keep pushing his cock deeper into me.

His hard cock had stretched my pussy from the first penetration but he had made me so wet that there was no pain when his extraordinary long and thick cock went fully in to my pussy. It felt really good from the first, and it gently got better. It was a wonderful feeling again having my uncle's cock sliding in and out of my pussy again after a long time of four years. It got better and better which made me lose control of my body movements. The pleasure waves which coming from my clit felt so good and made me to fuck him even faster.

Uncle was amazed as before. It felt as if my body was trying to suck his cock inside of me deeper and deeper. He was playing with my nipples and I was moving my body on top of him. I wanted to keep giving him more and more of my fucking pussy.

I felt my muscles spammimg. My stomach muscles became tense and quivered. His sliding cock created an amazing rhythmic throbbing around my clit and inside of my pussy. The pleasure kept getting stronger and stronger with each pounding sensation. My brain kept sending out a "DON'T STOP!" command, and my body obeyed the same by going faster and faster. The throbbing had become unimaginable and his hot and hard wonderful cock made my pussy explode.

My uncle must have had experienced other women having an orgasm while he had sex with them, but I am sure that nothing like this when he fucks me. I was almost uncontrollable and I reached my climax. He hanged on.

Experiencing wave after wave of pure ecstasy, I had to put my palm on my mouth to keep from crying out in fuck pleasure. I wanted it to go on forever, and I continued to fuck him. It took awhile for me to come back to a point where my brain started working again and I climbed off of him.

I saw that his hard cock was shining in the moonlight. Holding his balls in my left hand and his cock in my right hand, I squeezed it gently down toward the bottom of the shaft. Running my tongue over my lips to get them good and wet, I looked at him to see if he was watching me. Making sure he was still watching, I opened my mouth just a little to tease him and got very close to his cock.

He must have felt my hot breath as I blew on him. He was mesmerized as I stuck my tongue out again.

Making sure my tongue was dripping wet, I started at the bottom of his shaft and licked upwards, slowly. Turning my head sideways, I pretended to take a bite of his cock. Very gently, I set my teeth into his flesh, making sure to use my tongue to keep his cock wet.

He was watching me in the moonlight and I used my mouth to tease his cock. It was something I always love. The feeling from his cock was running into what he was feeling in his heart. He mumbled under his breath.

"I still love you Julee." He said confessing.

His voice was soft and low and barely a whisper but I heard him. I massaged his balls and playfully scratched them lightly with my fingernails. I was not as shocked as I thought I should have been at hearing him saying those words. Somehow I had known it all along. Now my mind was full with wondering just how I felt about him.

Licking his shaft over and over, it was now even wetter than before, and I felt him start squirming. A quick look up at his face was the signal that it was time to stop teasing. I made an upward swing with my tongue from the base of his shaft to the rim of his cock head. Continuing my long, wet lick over the top of his cock, I lingered at his pee hole in the center of his cock head. I stuck my tongue in to it, or at least tried to, but I did not suck his cock head yet. I ran my tongue around the rim of his knob, all the way around, making frequent passes just under his cock head.

"Ah-h-h." He moaned.

"Does that feel good?" I asked but I did not wait for his answer. I squeezed his shaft and was delighted when I saw a clear liquid popped up. Dipping my tongue in to it, I slowly pulled away. As the liquid stretched, I stole a quick glance at him to see what he was seeing.

I felt his balls building up to shoot his cum. I was purposely dragging this out making the pleasure to build for him.

As always, I loved the taste of his pre-cum, and I closed my mouth on his cock head. I stopped after taking his whole cock head into my mouth and held it there. Waiting until I heard him moaning, my head went down quickly by taking as much as of his cock in to my mouth I could. I love a hard cock feeling in my mouth and I stayed there, holding it for a moment. As my mouth slid off of his cock, I wished I could deep throat him, but I had never gotten over gagging while trying to do it.

Moving as fast as I could, I slipped my mouth up and down on his cock. I could have gone slower so he would not cum for a while, but I did not want to tease my fucker uncle more and I too wanted to taste his cum eagerly after a gape of four years. I knew that there would be other times for us and I would go slower than. Using my hand to pump his cock, I was sucking his cock length which I managed to take in my mouth.

I felt the pressure in his balls had grown and grown. My mouth was sucking and my hand was pumping. All of this was going on at the same time as my other hand was coaxing his balls to let fire of their load. Uncle arched up off of the bed a little.

"I am going to cum." He moaned in pleasure.

I kept playing with his balls with my left hand. My lips clamped around his cock head as I was using my right hand to pump. I felt his cock getting thicker and then his warm cum exploded in to my mouth. It was hot and shot out with such a force that cum hit the back of my throat. Swallowing his cum greedily, I kept sucking and coaxing out every drop he could give me.

He lay back on the bed exhausted.

I kept his cock in my mouth even as it got soft, although cum was not shooting out anymore, but there was still some liquid oozing out. I kept licking at it until finally I convinced that he had no more to give me that time. I scooted beside him and felt his arm wrapping around me.

He held me to him and we just stayed there in that way. Both of us were lost in our thoughts and we did not say anything.

Now that we calmed down, I felt happy that we were there, where we were before four years.

Uncle gave a heavy sigh.

"A hundred years ago I would be asking you if you would marry me." He said in full of love.

I smiled at him and said: "A hundred years ago I would have said yes."

We fell asleep in each other's arms. We were happy and satisfied that we got each other back in love for the rest of our life.

Episode - 77

MEETING ANJU AGAIN



As mentioned in last part of My Sexual Autobiography, I was in India for Christmas and New Year as planned, because we wanted to be with our family for this occasion. My parents and my husband's parents were missing my son a lot and they were eagerly wanted to see him.

On reaching here in India, I stayed for three days at my in law's house and then went to my parent's house where I got my uncle back to love me, fuck me. I was again fucked by my uncle after a gape of four years and was feeling very happy. I could not meet my lesbian partner and my husband's ex-girlfriend Anju while I was at my in-law's house. I was missing her alot and wanted to make love with her.

A day after, having been fucked by my uncle, I went to my in law's house in the afternoon for few hours for some Christmas celebration work. I finished my work and I get opportunity to meet my husband's former girlfriend and my lesbian partner Anju. Readers must be aware that Anju is a beautiful, young, unsatisfied in sex by her husband, stays next door of my in law's house. My husband have fucked her many times to give her a real sexual pleasure. She was also my lesbian partner for many occasions. Even my husband fucked both of us in group sex too.

I went to meet Anju to her house and soon, after a brief talk with her mother in law, we both were in her bedroom to play our favorite lesbian sex game. As we did not have much time in our hands because I was to return back soon, we did not waste much time to remove our clothes from our bodies. We kept our clothes on the sofa nearby and we were deep in the love within no time.

I was already wet under my panty the moment I met Anju in her house. She too was hot and horny on meeting me. We hugged tightly each other's naked and sexy body. Anju started to move her hands on my naked and sexy body. We moved to her bed hugging each other.

I tensed up slightly, and a shaky breath left out of me as Anju's tongue circled my stiff pink nipple of my right boob. I had my hand buried in Anju's hairs and my head tilted back. Anju moved her hand down towards my clean shaven pussy. She was moving her fingers on and around of my pussy and she pushed her finger in to my pussy love hole. I moaned my pleasure at the sensations of Anju's fingers which started sliding in and out of my pussy. My pleasurable

utterances made my lover Anju's lips curl at the corners. She was pleased with herself for being able to manipulate my body so effectively.

Anju brought her mouth to my other boob, taking my nipple between her lips and she was teasing it in the same way she had the first. My hips rocked against Anju's hand, and my sweet nectar flowed into her palm as she plunged her slim fingers deep into my pussy. As always, Anju adored my body, the gentle swells and curves of my body that flowed into each other elegantly, the scent of my skin, and the softness of my flesh. I ran my hands through Anju's long length hair, and my legs glided along the soft sheets beneath me.

Anju came back up, kissing me deeply, and humming against the pleasant feeling of my hands running through her hair. Without even touching a sexual part of her body, I could make Anju feel tingly in all sorts of areas. I knew it very well that where to touch and when to touch it, and what noises to make and when to make them. I am a real sex performer, and when I am with a woman, I make them feel as though they were at center stage, with all my attention focused on them.

I came away from the kiss breathless.

"Anju!" I gasped before bringing my mouth back to her mouth.

We kissed deeply once more, and Anju's fingers wriggled around inside my pussy. Our mouths came together again and again. I cradled the back of Anju's head with both of my hands, and pulled her mouth to my mouth. Anju loved the way I smelled, the strawberry kiwi body wash that I used in my bath today made her tremble with excitement.

We both loves each other's company. Anju was a unlucky and unsatisfied married lady because her husband could not fuck her. He always finishes out of her pussy even before entering his cock in to her pussy. She used to satisfy herself always by using her fingers.

My mouth went to Anju's neck, and my soft lips tickled her smooth flesh as she concentrated on her finger work in to my pussy. My hips heaved when Anju found my G-spot, and a violent expulsion of air from my lungs announced her success. She rubbed my sensitive spot, and massaged it with the pads of her two fingers as I continued to attack her throat with kisses. My long legs slid along Anju's, and our soft skin rubbed against each other luxuriantly.

My hands came around, moving between us and sliding up to cup Anju's wonderful boobs. The firm swells of her boobs fit my hands perfectly, the pale flesh capped off in a little pink nipple, stiff and primed for sucking. I kissed my way a little further down, and my lips pressed against Anju's collar bone. Anju moved upward, allowing me to kiss down along her chest and she guided one of her nipple to my hungry mouth.

Anju moaned at the skillful toying of her nipple. I knew that her boobs are very sensitive, and my careful manipulation of them made her squirm. Anju's fingers were continued to move inside my juicy pussy, and she pushed her finger further into my pussy. She pressed her palm against my clit. I moaned around her nipple, and my hips rocked against her hand. My tongue spread my saliva around her nipple, and left it gleaming when I brought my mouth to her other little swell.

Anju kept up the motions of her fingers, moving them rapidly in and out of my hot and wet pussy. The wet sounds of her sliding digits delightfully debauched. I hummed against her boobs pleasurablely, and sucked greedily at her sensitive nipple. I continued to squeeze and fondle the firm bumps of her other boob. Anju went back down and her nipple was sliding out from my full

lips. I kissed on her mouth. I cooed into the kiss but my hands were still massaging her cute boobs.

Anju's mouth went lower, kissing my neck.

"Oh." I sighed shakily as Anju began journey of her mouth downward on my body.

Anju breathed deeply, and inhaled the scent of the body wash I had used. The scent of it brought back so many happy memories, and caused familiar stirrings deep inside of her. Anju brought her free hand to one of my boobs. My boobs are little larger than her own, though still average sized at best. My boobs are exquisitely shaped. Lovely swells were rising out from my boobs, and capped with oh-so-kissable pink nipples.

I was content with the size of my boobs; they are enough to provide a nice line of cleavage while agreeing with my build. And, like Anju's, they are wonderfully sensitive too. When my lover Anju's mouth went over them, I placed my hand on the back of her head, and let my soft red locks slide between her fingers.

Anju's fingers were continued to move in and out of my pussy slowly, letting the orgasm build inside of me. My stiff nipple was being teased and prodded by Anju's devilish tongue. Her boobs were pressing against my taut stomach.

Anju kissed lower on the swell of my breast in parting as she continued her journey further downward. My hand went to the back of her head as she went further down, and I combed through the soft tresses of her wonderful hair as her lips were pressing on my quivering stomach.

"Anju." I breathed hard.

I opened my eyes and looked down at Anju. Her lips were pressing on my lower abdomen, and came close to my pubic mound. Anju giggled when I started pushing her down further. It was my eagerness to have Anju's mouth between my legs making me impatient.

"Hold on Julee." She told me.

"I cannot." I replied dramatically. "I will explode if you do not hurry. I will lose my mind, I swear I will."

Anju rolled her eyes but gave me what I wanted. She settled between my parted thighs on her stomach and was slowly working her fingers in and out of my glistening pussy. She pressed her lips on the soft flesh on the inside of my thigh. The strawberry kiwi scent was mixed with something more pungent here, something that must have made Anju's mouth practically watered.

Anju's mouth went on to my pussy, her tongue was dragging along the inner folds of my pussy as her fingers were continued to work in and out of my hot pussy. I gasped, my back arched, and the hold I had on Anju's hair tightened. Anju swept her tongue upward, curling it around the sensitive bud of my clit and teasing it with touching just the tip. My hips bucked, my stomach twisted, and my boobs thrust upward as Anju began to eat my pussy out.

"You are so good Anju." I gasped.

Anju smiled and kept going. She slid her tongue downward and did an Indiana Jones style switch with her fingers and tongue. I cried out when her wiggling organ entered in to my pussy, her surprisingly long tongue entered in to my pussy far deeper than I have thought.

"That's it Anju." I cooed, drawing her deeper with my hold on her.

Anju's fingers found my clit, and she began to flick across it as her tongue prodded the sensitive inner walls of my pussy. This double stimulation set me off quickly.

"Anju!" I cried out lustfully, my hands were tightening into fists around her hairs. I was like in heaven and I was having a wonderful and powerful orgasm.

When I returned to the real world, I saw that Anju was watching me with a lot of love in her eyes. I looked at her hand and I was surprised to find a fuck dildo in her hand. She told me that she was gifted this by one of her college friend when she went to her parents' house last month. She told me that now dildo is her best fuck friend and she use it as and when she feels horny. She told me that her husband's cock does not work but her dildo works properly to take her up to her satisfaction. She wanted me to fuck her with the dildo.

She pushed the dildo in her pussy and was looking at me for the further action. I took the control of fuck game and pushed the dildo deep in to her hot and wet pussy. As the dildo was not so thick, it went in to her pussy smoothly. I moved that dildo in and out of her pussy in the fucking motion for few times and pulled it back out of her pussy. Anju was in the middle of her fuck pleasure and she was looking at me surprisingly. I smiled and took that fake cock all the way in to my mouth. The dildo was fully wet with her sweet pussy juices and Anju knows it very well that I like the taste of her pussy juices. I liked clean all her sweet juices from that dildo and after that I pushed it deep in to my pussy. My pussy was running like a river after experiencing a powerful orgasm. I took it out from my pussy with a thick layer of my own pussy juices on it.

Anju smiled back and joined me in licking my pussy juices out of the dildo. Both of us have liked all of my pussy juices from the dildo and I pushed back that dildo in to Anju's waiting pussy. I started fucking her pussy with that fake cock.

Anju started moving her hips with my movement of dildo in to her pussy. I looked up at her face and she was having the sweetest smile on her face. I stopped, but only for a second. Anju said in a husky horny voice: "Please don't stop....Please!"

I lay down beside her and continued to move the dildo in to her pussy and with my other hand, I started to play with her lovely boobs. I enjoyed her tits for a while longer and then I began working my way down her sexy body with licks and kisses. She was twitching and staring my each lick or kiss. She was enjoying this. My mouth finally reached down to her sweet sexy belly button. I used my tongue to play with that nice belly ring! As I got closer to her pussy, I began to breathe in her scent. Anju's honey smelled so sweet and hot. I always liked the taste of her cum. I finally reached her pussy and removed the dildo out of her pussy.

I moved my mouth and engulfed her soft, floppy, wet pussy lips, savoring that wonderful taste! I playfully circled my tongue all over it for a bit and then I began licking more greedily! She wanted me to fuck her with her dildo, but I did not want to miss that chance to drink more and more of her sweet pussy juices. When I licked her pussy lips up and down, her moans got louder and louder.

God, it was so wonderful! Soon, I parted her pussy lips with my tongue and got full taste of her red sweet pussy flesh. She was so sweet and wet! I saw her clit, and it was as beautiful as it was before. It was almost as big as mine and it was all pink and shiny wet. I gently touched it with my tongue.

I sucked her clit in to my mouth and within seconds, Anju moaned out “Oh my God” and her pussy gushed out a spurt of her juice. My face was covered in her sweet cum. I began licking her crotch all over because I did not want miss a drop! There was the spot between her pussy and her ass hole which was coated in her sweet pussy juices! I licked it all and closed my eyes with pure delight. Some of her sweet honey ran down to her asshole.

Anju’s asshole was just beautiful. It was an amazing tight pink puckered hot hole nestled between her ass cheeks. She squeezed my head between her legs while her feelings were calming down.

I moved up, towards her beautiful face and she took me in her arms and pulled me to her. She kissed me deeply and moved my head so that it was resting on her lovely boobs. We hugged each other for a while, before going to bathroom to clean ourselves as it was the time for me to leave. I still feel that I could have spent more time with Anju but, I could not because of short of time. But I was happy that I could make Anju happy and satisfied. In fact, I too was very happy and was feeling satisfied in playing wonderful lesbian fuck game with Anju after a long time knowing that we may have to wait again for a long time for such a sexy meeting.

Episode - 78

FUCKING FARHAAN



It was December 26, the day after the Christmas Party at my parents’ house. The party was attended by all the family members, my parents, my uncle, my in laws, my husband and specially invited guests Tabassum and her boyfriend Farhaan from Bangladesh. I have also invited Nayana and her husband from Mumbai, but they could not come due to some work at their home.

The party ended at early morning at 4.00 A.M. Every one enjoyed.

For the information of the readers, I know Tabassum since I shifted to Switzerland in May 2012. Tabassum was a visitor there in July 2012 when we met first time. Our first meeting went beyond friendship limit and I shared a bed naked with Tabassum and we become lesbian partners. Tabassum is also a bi-sexual girl like me. Tabassum visited us again in March 2013 and that time, she stayed at our home. I and Tabassum made lesbian love with each other, each day and each night making her trip memorable.

I wanted to write about my lesbian fuck fun with Tabassum that time, but I didn't do it on the wish of Tabassum. This time, she wanted me to write this group fucking experience, so I am sharing this experience with you.

I met Farhaan, Tabassum's boyfriend first time. Tabassum told me that he is a very nice and caring person with open minded view on sex. She told me that he is little shy till he opens up. Farhaan was already aware about Tabassum's fucking relations with me. Tabassum told me that he was interested to become our fuck partner in group fuck game.

They were to return Bangladesh on morning of December 27, so we made a program to visit and stay at our farm house on the night of December 26, before seeing them off on the morning next day directly from there. The Goa airport is near our farm house.

We all, I, Tabassum and Farhaan arrived at our farm house at about 5.00 in the evening. Farhaan was looking little nervous. But I was sure that as informed by Tabassum, he would open up soon and we will surely enjoy this night.

I was dressed in a light sun dress that stopped just short of my knees and a pair of flats. Tabbu was wearing a tube top, faded blue jeans and sandals. I stared momentarily at Tabbu's top, with her round tits filling the material and making her large nipples stand out. Farhaan was a clean-shaven man with dark hair that he wore longish. He was dressed casually, in a short-sleeved floral shirt and khaki shorts.

Tabassum is as tall as I and Farhaan was fairly tall, 6-1, maybe 6-2 and stoutly built like my husband. There was an earnest sexuality about both of them that sent a shiver up my spine. Trying help to fight off Farhaan's nervousness, I asked if they would like a glass of wine. They said they would like a glass or two. Farhaan was sitting in the chair while I and Tabbu sat on the sofa, sipping our wine, and we exchanged small talk for several minutes.

After two glasses of wine, I was feeling mellower, and I got closer to Tabassum on the sofa. Our thighs were pressing together. Tabbu was stroking my bare thigh with her hand, looking me up and down with an excited look. I, too, was looking at Tabbu's tits with a watering mouth, aching to get my lips on them.

Nothing specific was said, but before I Farhaan knew it, I and Tabbu were embracing on the sofa. We looked deep into each other's eyes a split second before our lips met. This was the point of no return, I knew, and I did not hesitate. Softly, at first, then with more urgency, we kissed, a full-mouth, full-tongue lip lock. Tabbu's hand snaked up under my skirt, and she was delighted to find nothing between her hand and my very wet, very hot pussy. She ran a finger up my drooling crack and rolled my swelling clit around lightly.

Breaking the kiss, I immediately reached for Tabbu's tits, pulling down her tube top and making her globes popped into the open.

"You have the most beautiful tits." I said and I filled both of my hands with Tabbu's hot flesh.

I bent down and captured each of her stiff, pink nipple in my mouth, licking, kissing, even chewing on her hard little nubs and I squeezed her tit flesh. She too, filled her hands with my still-covered tits and we kissed again powerfully. When we fell apart this time, it was me who pulled the top off Tabbu's body and tossed it aside. Tabassum reached around and unzipped my dress, and my tits came to view when the straps fell down my arms. I stood up and I let the dress fall to the floor.

Tabbu drank in the sight of the beautiful and sexy woman as I stood naked in front of her with my legs slightly spread. She ran her hands all over my long legs, until she came to my dripping, clean shaven cunt.

"Oh, Julee! You are hot." Tabbu breathed, and she bent her head to kiss and lick my flat belly while she was lightly stroking my pussy.

"I think Farhaan is enjoying the show." I said.

We both looked across the room to where Farhaan was quietly kneading a huge bulge in his shorts. He was staring at my sexy and slim body.

Stark need was etched all over my face as Tabbu kissed her way down my stomach to my abdomen. Suddenly, she pulled away, stood up, turned me around and pushed me gently, but firmly to the sofa. She knelt on the floor, got right up between my legs and buried her face in my steaming cunt.

"Ahhh, yeah!" I cried in pleasure. I was arching my back as I felt her lips and tongue were opening my outer pussy lips and delving in to my hot inner core.

Farhaan was just staring, both at his sexy girlfriend in action, and the wet spot that was forming at the crotch of Tabbu's jeans, which he could see as her ass was pointed in his direction. He could not control himself and have unbuttoned his shorts and pulled out his throbbing hot cock and began to lightly stroking it.

I just happened to open my eyes at that moment and looked over at Farhaan. My eyes widened and my tongue licked my lips in lustful relish at the sight of his not much long, but fat dick. His cock was about 6.5 inches long, but was a thick one. It was looking like thick and strong pole.

Tabbu pulled away from my dripping cunt to look over her shoulder at her boyfriend and smiled. Then she turned back and resumed working on my hungry pussy. She licked up the folds of my pussy lips, around my clit, back down to my fuck hole, then stabbed at my pussy opening with her tongue. When she was not tonguing my fuck hole, she was furiously pushing her two fingers back and forth in my clenching canal. I could feel that a quick first climax was building and I humped my naked crotch on Tabbu's long, active tongue and powerful fingers. My eyes were screwed shut and I clutched at my own tits, rolling my nipples around, and the orgasm gathered steam. I felt something like an explosion within my body and my body convulsed in my climax. Tabassum pulled away and smiled up at me. I saw a wet ring around her mouth.

"I think it's time to go upstairs in bedroom. I said because it was the time for my husband to join us in fucking group gang.

Gathering up our clothes, we trio made our way to the bedroom on first floor. There was a soft chair in one corner, but the king-size bed dominated the room. Once in the bedroom, I pulled Tabbu to me and kissed her again, hard and insistent. While we were kissing, I opened Tabbu's

jeans and pulled them down her legs like me, she too was not wearing panties. I ran my fingers through her crotch, and was pleasantly surprised to encounter her completely-shaved pussy. I ran my fingers through her gushing gash, opened up her fat pussy lips, rolled her clit around several times, and then I slid my two fingers as deep as I could into her lovely cunt.

She rode my hand hard and we two sexy women kissed. Farhaan too finished undressing himself and we all three were completely naked in the bedroom of our farmhouse to play our most favorite fuck game. Farhaan pulled the covers off the big bed and laid on his back, his wonderful cock was aiming at the ceiling.

Tabassum was already lying between her boyfriend Farhaan's legs idly stroking his cock.

"Come on Julee and join me." She purred. "There is plenty here for two of us."

I slid in next to Tabbu. Our hot bodies were clinging together, and we took hold of Farhaan's impressive fucking meat. We both ran our hands over Farhaan's hot, and spongy cock. Then Tabbu took her index finger and swirled his pre-cum all over his bulbous cock head. Moving our heads in, we flipped our tongues all over his shaft, bathing it with our saliva. We were working together like a team that we did it before with my husband. This was the very first time that we were doing it together with Tabassum's boyfriend.

When Farhaan's cock slick and wet, Tabbu gripped it at the base and pointed it toward my mouth. I did not hesitate, and I wrapped my lips around Farhaan's bulbous cock head and I slowly filled my mouth, swirling my tongue around his shaft. I got about half of his cock into my mouth and then I began to slowly working my mouth up and down and all around on his hot cock. Tabbu was licking and sucking his balls and the base of his dick.

When I had a liberal taste of Farhaan's cock, I pulled my mouth off, but a tendril of spittle momentarily kept my mouth in contact with his cock head. I licked my way back down his shaft while Tabbu plunged her mouth on to her boyfriend's dick. I was gently sucking each of his testicle in to my mouth while staring up at the way Tabbu took almost all of Farhaan's cock into her mouth and throat.

Then it was my turn again, and this time, I was determined to get all of his cock in my throat. I sucked half of his cock in straight away, took a deep breath through my nose, and then kept feeding his cock in to my mouth. A thrill ran up my spine as I felt the head of his cock pass into my throat. I was working my mouth around the base of his cock and my saliva dribbled onto his abdomen and down his fat balls.

When I came up for some air this time, I handed his cock to Tabbu, crawled up into Farhaan's arms and planted a deep, tongue-laden kiss on his lips. Farhaan savored the taste of his own cock on my mouth, and he ran his hands up and down my sexy and naked body, lingering at my stiffened nipples. He pulled me up and sucked each of my nipple tips into his mouth, licking and kissing the brown areolas and the bullet-hard nipples.

"You are really hot." Farhaan whispered. "Tabassum told me about you that how sexy you are. Ramesh is a very lucky man to have a wife like you."

Tabbu pulled her mouth off Farhaan's cock and moved over to where I was lying on my side. She spread my legs and dove in to lick and suck my pussy. My cunt was flowing freely as Tabbu licked and fingered my throbbing fuck hole. Pulling her mouth away, she got up on her knees and addressed her girlfriend and her boyfriend:

"I want to see your beautiful cock sliding in Julee's pussy, baby!" Tabbu purred. "I want you to give her the same pleasure you are giving me. Come on, baby, fuck her good."

Farhaan rolled me onto my back, and I let myself be taken. My mind was a swirling kaleidoscope of sensations, my eyes misty with conflicting emotions. I was about to let one of my best girlfriend's boyfriend put his cock in to my pussy for the first time. I was excited.

Tabbu knelt next to boyfriend, pressing her body to his as he got up on his knees between my legs. Tabbu grabbed the base of Farhaan's cock, while I reached down with two fingers and opened my pussy, inviting his cock to hit the target. Tabbu guided her boyfriend's cock to my burning cunt, and I gasped as his cock head parted my pussy lips. Slowly but steadily, Farhaan pushed his cock into the liquid vise of my vagina, parting the sugary walls of my pussy like a hot knife through butter.

"Ahhhhhhh! Yeaaaaaaah!" I wailed in fuck pleasure. "Um, um, um! Ssssoooo gooooood!"

He went slowly to give me time to get adjusted to girth of his cock, but I quickly began to pick up a slow, sensual rhythm, rolling my hips up to meet his inward thrusts. I wrapped my legs around his waist and my arms were around his back to keep him close. Tabbu's hands were running all over the point where we were joined, squeezing Farhaan's balls and fingering my clit. I moved my one hand down to my own dripping-wet pussy. Tabbu crawled up the bed and played with my jiggling tits, squeezing my flesh and pinching my nipples. She then spent a minute or two licking and sucking my hard nipples.

Tabbu got up on her knees at my head with her legs spread slightly. I looked over and smiled through the contortions of lust that Farhaan was providing me with his slow, steady fucking. I slipped my left hand up between her cunt lips and slid my two fingers as far as they could go in to her cunt. I finger-fucked her bald pussy for a couple of minutes, until she could not stand any more.

"Eat me, please." Tabbu said and she straddled my head. I wrapped my hands on her thighs to draw her close, while she opened her petals. A drop of her dew dripped from her love hole onto my outstretched tongue, seconds before her pussy made electric contact with my lips and tongue.

I felt like Tabbu was riding a merry-go-round that was spinning faster and faster. My cunt was getting fucked by Farhaan's cock, and my head was spinning from the intoxicating taste of Tabassum's pussy nectar. Farhaan started to pick up his fucking speed and he was pumping his cock in my burning-hot snatch, and I was right there with him, moaning and crying out in between licks of Tabbu's juicy cunt. I could feel that Tabbu was just beginning to reach her climax. As expected, she exploded in my mouth. I was licking her tasty pussy juices.

On getting her strong climax by my licking and sucking on her pussy, she moved down on the bed and involved in a deep-tongue kiss with Farhaan, who was still fucking me hard.

Farhaan gave me an extra-hard, extra-deep thrust.

"You were right Tabbu, your friend Julee got a great and sexy pussy. She should be proud of it." Farhaan said breathlessly. "Her husband is a lucky man." Farhaan said again.

Farhaan had bent over and gathered me in his arms and was fucking me with his long, hard and fast fucking strokes. I was responding, howling, panting, swearing and moaning. Tabassum was having a clear view of Farhaan's cock which was pumping with methodical precision in my wife's pussy, and I was meeting his fucking thrusts. Tabbu gripped Farhaan's buttocks and she was

trying to push him even further in me, and everyone was hearing the rhythmic sound of slap, slap, slap of our sweaty bodies making together, and the liquid squishing of hard cock and hot cunt.

Tabbu was watching and Farhaan was hitting his hot cock strokes in to my pussy. The moans and cries from the furiously fucking couple on the bed filled the room as we climbed the last few steps to a crashing mutual orgasm.

I arched my back and stiffened for just a split second. Then, like a dam giving way, my body jerked and convulsed like I had been electrocuted, and right at that moment, all could hear Farhaan cry out, and he pushed his fucking cock deep in my spamming cunt. Farhaan's buttocks were clenching over and over again, and he was firing huge bolts of his creamy cum deep in my hot pussy with each spasm of his buttocks.

Finally, Farhaan pulled his semi-hard cock out from my satisfied cunt.

Tabbu and I were lying next to each other fingering each other's pussy and staring intently at him with fiery eyes.

Farhaan crawled in between us on the bed. We were running our hands all over his chest, giving special attention to his nipples. Farhaan looked over at his girlfriend and their lips met in a hot, lingering kiss.

He leaned to his left and took hold of Tabbu's tits and she pressed them into his hands. He was squeezing and kneading her flesh and she was moaning in pleasure. He brought each of her pink nipples to his mouth and suckled each of them, taking his time to give them the proper respect that they deserved.

I noticed that Tabbu could feel the sensations sparkling from her breasts to her crotch and up to her brain. She still had not had her orgasm by fucking. She experienced one by my licking on her pussy. I could feel that she was again on the point getting closer to another climax.

He pulled his mouth away. I moved right in, sliding his hard becoming fucking cock in to my mouth. He just groaned happily as he felt my wonderful lips around the base of his cock.

Tabbu could not stand it anymore. Her pussy was literally dripping down her thighs, and she needed to cum. She climbed up on her knees, straddled Farhaan's face and rode him like a cowgirl. Farhaan licked, kissed, sucked and fingered his girlfriend's incredibly juicy cunt. She was throwing her head every way, her body thrashed and she gave out a keening moan as her orgasm came to a fierce head, and with a sharp cry, she shuddered as she came hard on his face. He lapped up her flowing juices as much for survival as anything.

When Tabbu's twitching subsided somewhat, she lifted her hips slightly to let Farhaan breathe, but she continued to straddle his face.

Abruptly, Tabbu climbed off Farhaan's face. No words were needed, as Farhaan got on his knees and lay down in front of him for him to resume eating her pussy again. I had climbed off the bed and I was on my knees sucking Farhaan's cock back up to full roar. It seemed like the air in the room was crackling with our fucking energy.

We changed our position and now I was rubbing my wet pussy over Tabassum's wet pussies by riding on her. Tabassum's legs were apart my one leg was in between her parted legs to make

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