

A woman with long dark hair is leaning against a corrugated metal wall. She is wearing a white sports bra, a pink skirt tied at the waist, white knee-high socks, and white sneakers. Her hands are clasped together on a dark metal railing. The scene is lit with bright, warm sunlight, creating strong shadows on the wall.

MY SEXUAL AUTOBIOGRAPHY

Part - 5

Written By
Julee

Episode - 101

A DATE WITH KARL



On one of the afternoon, when I just finished my lunch, I received a phone call from Karl. Readers may recall that Karl is the younger brother of my lesbian fuck partner Julia. He aged about 20 years and I have written about him in Part 90 of MY SEXUAL AUTOBIOGRAPHY, - HIS VIRGIN COCK.

Karl wanted a date with me I accepted his proposal without any hesitation. I knew that he was desperate to fuck me again. We agreed to meet in a mall near my home first and have decided to catch a movie together. But he was not aware that I was already having a sexy plan in my mind for this date.

I met him at the scheduled time and we headed off to a theater together.

I could not even tell you that what the movie was about, because as soon as the previews began, we started playing our game in the back row of the theater in the dark, by groping each other and were eventually stroking each others crotches hard. I could soon feel getting wet even through my jeans.

But, before he could do anything more to me, I carefully undid the fly of his trousers, right there in the theater and slipped my hand in his trouser through the open fly. I briefly massaged his balls, and then I pulled his hard cock out in to the open air.

I was already having something nasty and sexy in my mind right from the time I fixed a date with Karl I grabbed a tube of Vaseline from my handbag and have applied it to my hand. And, then-bliss! I touched his dick with my hand again. I was sure that the Vaseline must have gave Karl a sweet sensation!

I could feel that my warm and with Vaseline hand felt so sexy on his horny dick! I moved my hand slowly up and down the length of his raging cock, by sliding nearly frictionless along his hard twitching shaft amidst the oily lubricant. Meanwhile, I kissed his lips. My soft and delicate mouth tasted like strawberries because of the lipstick I was having on my lips.

Karl groped one of my tits and hard nipples in the dark through my T-shirt and I was jerking off his cock in the darkness of back row in the movie theatre. Then, I felt Karl moving his hand up underneath my T-shirt and he felt up the real thing. It was my soft, yet firm, round, warm and

awesome boob, with the sexiest huge hard nipple. I was sure that the direct touch of my amazing boob made him want to cum immediately, but he was holding on his cum a bit longer.

It was sheer bliss of him to have me jerking his cock in this way, slowly yet firmly with Vaseline. His hand was squeezing up my enormous boobs, and my lips and tongue were pressed in to his lips and tongue.

He practically started subtly bucking his cock up in to my jerking hand beyond his control, and I slowly increased the speed of the thrusts of my hand with Vaseline along his fucking rod. I jerked his dick for several more minutes until the pleasure was finally too much for him to endure. He squeezed my tit for dear life and my hand was beating and pumping his dick at an astounding tempo.

And finally, he let him fly. Cum flowed up his dick from his balls and it erupted out of the tip of his cock in a long rope of ecstasy-jelly, splattering down on his stomach and crotch, on the seat, and on my jerking hand. He sank back in to his seat convulsing euphorically as he came mind-bendingly hard. My hand was still on pumping blur on his still Cumming dick. He nearly cried out in uncontrollable pleasure, but he managed to maintain it to a rather loud groan. It was fortunate that he did not cum on anyone sitting in front of us! Anyway, the nearest people were a couple of rows away.

'Shhhh!' some shits in front of us hissed.

I pulled out some tissues from my handbag and mopped his dick up once his orgasm had subsided. He stuffed his bewildered sausage back into the pants and caught his breath.

Shortly thereafter, he returned me the favor. He kissed my sexy mouth, slowly undid my jeans and slipped his hand down in to my honey-zone.

My pussy was already wet from the excitement of jerking his dick off, hot and smooth as porcelain. He explored my pussy's hot slippery folds with his fingers, by teasing me expanding my clitoris, until finally sinking his middle finger into my tight fuck hole.

I let out a quiet sigh and pressed his hand deeper in to my pussy.

Karl gently worked my cavern, was paying special attention to the roof, until I was dilated and then he added another finger to fuck my pussy. I held his head firmly on to mine and was kissing him passionately as he was fingering my exquisite wet cunt. Finally, I was pumping my pussy with his three fingers, massaging the roof of my pussy and my G-spot, and I was bucking my hips up in to his fucking fingers in desperate pleasure.

'I am gonna cum!' I whispered barely audibly in to his ear, and then suddenly, I gushed and my hips spasmed, bucking in to his hand as I came hard. I gripped my own tits and squeezed them hard as I shook and came. His hand was still pumping in and out of my wet fuck-hole.

I was trying to be quiet, but I could not help letting out muffled squeals of pleasure when I came, and then, unfortunately a rather loud pornographic-sounding exclamation of:

'Oh fuck!' escaped from my mouth.

'Shhhhhhh!' came the shits from in front again.

We kissed again, mopped up, and stayed there for the rest of the film, but I could say that he was in a daze... a horny and cum-drained daze.

We moved to the Central Park after the movie. I was looking fantastic in my T-shirt and jeans. We strolled hand in hand and made small talk. Eventually, we found a bench in a relatively secluded spot, which was surrounded by beautiful trees.

We sat down there on the bench and immediately started making love. It was not long before our hands were audaciously feeling up each other's crotches once again.

'I want you to jerk out your cock for me.' I told him all of the sudden. 'I want to see you jerking your own cock.'

'What, you mean right here?' Karl surprised on my proposal.

'Right fucking, here, yes, Just stand up like this... that's it; now just whip out your cock and jerk it off for me...' I said.

He stood in front of me, and glanced around to make sure that there were not any creeps watching, and finally he took his hard dick out of his trouser.

'I think you might be able to give my dick a quick suck before I jerk it off for you baby?' He asked hopefully.

I bit my lip and answered:

'I really want to! I promise if you do this for me now, next time I will suck your cock and swallow cum, I will also allow your cock to travel in to my pussy. But, all will be after you fulfil my wish. Is it ok? It is just my wish now to see you jerking off your own cock.'

'Ok; it's a deal, babe!' He said.

I again brought out the Vaseline and applied it to his palm. He took a big pile of it as I was telling him once again to jerk off his dick for me.

He looked down at me and started beating his hard meat, which was now copiously lubed up with Vaseline. I was fucking hot! I spread open my legs in my tight dark blue jeans, which I was wearing and fixed my eyes at his cock as he was fucking himself, just inches away from my fit sexy body. It felt fantastic to me! I flashed my gorgeous tits to him, and he could not help imagining me fulfilling my promise to suck his dick next time!

At one point, I moved forward and momentarily massaged his swinging balls while he was jerking his cock off. Then, I pulled my hands back and stuffed my tits back in to my T-shirt as if remembering myself. My nipples were jutting forth underneath my tight T. I opened my mouth like I was saying 'ah'. My tongue was pointing down towards my chin. The horny sight of me and what I was letting- encouraging- him to do, brought him near to Cumming at that moment.

'I am about to cum Julee! Where do you want it?' He said desperately after a while.

'Right here, cum on the cunt of my jeans, ok?' I said indicating my crotch. The jeans was tight against my pussy lips between my spread open thighs, which was creating a sight of camel toe.

'Right there?' He confirmed teasingly.

'Right here, baby'. And I began making moaning sounds to encourage him, 'Ooh! Uh! Ooh! Yeah! Cum on me, baby! Right here on the cunt of my jeans! Ooh!'

I spread my legs as wide as I could apart and sat on both my hands to accept his cum. Until finally- Boom! His Cum blasted forth from his cock amidst his blurry pumping hand, and he painted it all across my pussy through my jeans, back and forth, painting my cunt from left to right, top to bottom until it was fairly covered with a little white puddle of his jizz.

'Ooooh!' He grunted as he came, and I moaned too, by smiling lustfully as he exploded on my crotch.

He kept pumping his hand along his purple Cumming dick until the last strings of fuck-sauce had been drained from his overwhelmed balls.

He shook and convulsed several last few times, shaking his cock over my clothed cunt to unstick the last cum-string from his cock-hole, before stuffing his meat back into the pants.

'Oh! Fuck yeah! It was amazing!' I cooed, and I smeared his cum all into my jeans, by massaging it in all in, soaking my crotch with his cum, and laughed.

He collapsed onto the bench beside me and I took out the tissues from my handbag to clean up a bit. But strangely, I was left all his cum on the crotch of my jeans...

Later on we had coffee right there near the park. While having coffee with Karl, I received a call from my husband that he will be late in coming home. Karl was lucky. He got some more time to spend with me in the evening to make his date memorable with me.

We decided to meet at a nice restaurant in the evening and I left for my home for changing my clothes. We wine and dined at the restaurant until it was time to return home.

I invited Karl to my home for the last and happiest part of his date with me. He was sitting on the bed in my bedroom with me. I was sitting in between his legs and was about to suck his cock.

'See?' I said sexily, 'I told you that I would suck your dick. You are lucky!' And I wrapped my gorgeous lips around his purple knob and began giving him the most wonderful blow job which he could possibly imagine.

My blowjob was clean and hands-free, and my suction was hard and fast. He slightly fucked his cock up in to my sucking mouth as my sucking speed increased. Time passed and my amazing blowjob was relentless.

I stopped to pull my thong down from underneath my miniskirt and have flash him my smooth, clean shaved, wonderful and sexy wet pussy. I fingered my pussy myself for a while and I resumed my sucking on his cock.

'Oh Julee!' He sighed eventually. 'I am gonna cum!'

I sucked his cock harder and faster than ever.

'Aaaah!' He groaned and he filled my sucking mouth with his hot cum. I swallowed it all down my throat, and have not spilled even a single drop.

'Yes!' He whispered and he pushed his dick up into my mouth and pumped the last drop of his cum into my mouth.

He made me lay back on the bed and spread my legs. He licked my thighs. He was gently kissing me all over, by moving his mouth way up to my hot and wet pussy. I moaned softly and he jerked myself to hardness as he licked my cunt.

My smooth pussy-lips were more delicious than words could ever convey. My fuck hole was flowing with my honey, and he massaged my pussy with his tongue most thoroughly. He teased my engorged clit, was working his mouth it in a crescendo of motion, which was bringing me slowly and smoothly to an orgasm. His mouth was already soaked with my delicious pussy juice.

As I came, he crawled up on to me and his rock-hard cock naturally found its way into my wet, and still spasming love-hole. His cock moved up in to my pussy easily and I let out a soft moan while he penetrated his cock in to my girlhood. He pulled my top up over my beautiful tits and kneaded them like dough and he was gently fucking my hot dripping wet cunt.

It wasn't long before I was pulling his cock in to my pussy by using my hips and I whispered to him that I was about to cum again. He pushed and shot his cock in time with my orgasm. He was fucking me to a delicious cum, in which he joined me by pumping my sexy womb full of a second load of his love-sauce as I was also Cumming around his now Cumming cock.

We moaned and came together. We were pulling and pressing ourselves into each other as bliss filled our universe.

She moved down, and pulled his spent dick out of my pussy. I hold his soft going cock in to my hand and jerked its lubed shaft and kissed him until his cock grew again to full hardness. Then, I placed head of his cock on to the hole in my bottom.

Karl surprised with my move. His eyes went wide open. He understood that I wanted him to fuck my ass this time.

'I knew that you did not fuck any ass till. Fuck me one more time... fill my ass with your cum.' I said.

He did not need any second invitation to fuck my ass and he thrust his dick forward. His hard-again dick started sinking deep up in my hot tight ass hole. It was ecstasy!

'Don't think about anything this time, just fuck me and cum up in my ass!' I said.

He bucked his cock up in my ass, which was copiously lubed up from all my cunt-juice, fast, deep and hard. While fucking my ass, he was squeezing my glorious hard-nipple tits. He fucked my ass as fast as he could, and was racing towards the finishing line. My ass-walls were heaven around his lucky cock and it wasn't long before he was filling my ass with a third hot load from his balls.

'Aaaaaah!' He groaned as he shot my ass full of his cum. I pulled him in to me and kissed his neck while he was Cumming in my ass.

We rested until we caught our breath.

Then, I got up and Karl understood that he had to go as it was the time for my husband to return home. I asked Karl to remain in my house for the night so that he could fuck me with my husband in the night, but Karl was too shy and too hesitant to join my husband to fuck his wife with him.

Karl left but I was well aware that there will be more fucking, which will be done by my husband on his return from office. And specially, I knew that the fucking will be very wild, when my husband come to know that I was just fucked by my girlfriend's brother Karl.

Episode - 102

SEXY SUCKING SABRINA



I was alone at home on one of the afternoon and was looking out of the window of my upstairs bedroom. It was an afternoon of the Friday and I was thinking about some special and sexy moments of my life. I called Melina to have some sexy lesbian love with her, but, unfortunately, she was not at home. I was thinking about calling Christy or Julia. Suddenly, my thoughts were interrupted by a sound of stopping a car at our door.

I looked down from my bedroom window, and saw that Sabrina was getting out of her car. It was Friday, the day on which Sabrina was scheduled to come over and clean the house. I was watching Sabrina, and noticed that how pretty she was looking while she was walking toward the house.

Sabrina was from Austria, and was a college student. To make extra money to pay for books, and for spending money on his clothes, she used to clean houses as the part time job. She was highly recommended by a friend from my husband's office. She was a beautiful girl and also was hardworking and honest.

I did not really noticed Sabrina's beauty before, probably because I was wrapped up in my own world, and I did not see her with an intention of making her my lesbian partner. On that day, when I was thinking to make lesbian love with my regular lesbian partners and one of them was not available, I looked at Sabrina again. Sabrina was seemed to me so young and so beautiful. It was like she did not care anything in the world. I remembered those of my college days by seeing her.

Readers are aware that at 33, I am still very beautiful, sexy and attractive, with a dynamite body. I started to move downstairs to meet Sabrina at the gate.

As Sabrina stepped into the house, I met her saying:

"Hi Sabrina, you are looking so pretty today."

"Thank you madam, but this is what I usually wear. Is everything alright?" She smiled.

"Oh yes...things are fine." I said.

As I stood there, I looked into Sabrina's eyes with a different intention. I was sure that she could see a different type of kindness, a love that she might have never noticed before in my eyes for her. She was still so calm. Her eyes were so soft, so warm that it made me almost to hug her.

I was actually not sure in my heart that Sabrina will become my latest lesbian lover or not. But, I surely decided in my heart to try for it. I was sure that there was something very common between her and me and there was an understanding between both of us. I surely felt a strong attraction in Sabrina. My thoughts were interrupted again when Sabrina said:

"Madam, please let me do my work, let me to do for what I came here to do. You seems to be in some tension or in some thoughts. I promise, I won't bother you, and will finish my work as early as possible. If you want to talk to me about your thoughts, I would be more than happy to listen to you."

"Alright Sabrina...you are very sweet...go ahead." I said.

I saw that a sweet smile came over Sabrina's face. I did not notice it before, but that day I noticed that Sabrina's lips were so full and alluring. I was actually found myself becoming aroused by that young girl. I really felt something that I had never felt before for Sabrina. Sabrina looked too hot and too sexy to me.

I also noticed that what beautiful eyes Sabrina was having. It was another thing I never noticed before. I knew it very well that why now was I feeling and noticing these things in Sabrina, and why was I having this attraction to Sabrina. I was very clear in my mind.

Certainly, Sabrina also must have felt herself attracted to me.

I could feel that my nipples were becoming hard, and I was feeling a dampness between my legs while I was staring at the beautiful young Sabrina. Once again I was brought back to the reality when Sabrina asked:

"Ma'am, is everything alright?"

"Ah yes, I am sorry for staring at you. I don't know why and what I was staring." I replied.

I noticed that Sabrina's eyes were staring right through me, and right into my soul when she said:

"I can tell something is bothering you...you looks thinking about something. You must talk...it will make you feel better."

Suddenly, I realized that I was paying more attention to Sabrina's breasts, and was watching them rise and fall with each breath she was taking. I understood that why I was focusing on her boobs now, and never before? It was the situation and my mood for the lesbian love, which made me so aware of Sabrina's beauty now and not before.

Sabrina must have understood my intentions in my eyes. She stopped cleaning and have placed her hand on top of my hand. I felt a surge of arousal course through my body from the warmth of Sabrina's touch. I could feel my pussy beginning to tingle, and my clit beginning to throb. I thought something and made a plan in my mind.

"Sabrina! I need to go upstairs and lay down or something. I need some rest. Go ahead and do what you came to do." I said to her as part of my plan and I started for upstairs.

I heard Sabrina saying:

"If you need something, please do call me."

I paused for a moment and walked to go upstairs. I walked into the bedroom and removed my dress, by leaving on only bra and panties on my sexy body. I knew it very well that sooner or later, Sabrina will come to my bedroom to see me. I lay down on the bed was trying to relax and was thinking the things. I was feeling more than a little aroused.

I once again thought about how beautiful Sabrina was, and how beautiful figure she was having, not to mention how beautiful her cleavage was.

My nipples were already hard, and were pushing against the thin fabric of my bra, and my pussy was started to tingle as well. I was considering about getting my vibrator from the nightstand by the bed, but then, I dropped that idea.

Rather than using the vibrator, I moved my hand down between my legs, and started massaging my pussy. I started making small circular motions with my hand, while I was gently squeezing my mound. Soon, I was feeling my arousal turned in to lust, and I started rubbing my pussy harder through my panties.

I knew it very well that Sabrina was concerned for me. I saw her on CCTV in my bedroom that she was coming up-stairs toward my bedroom. I purposely increased the volume of my moaning so that she could hear my moaning right there on the stairs. I saw on the CCTV that she was trying to hear the sound. She was clearly curious and she tiptoed toward my bedroom. I was aware that now the sounds becoming louder for her.

Sabrina seems to be understood that the sound she was hearing was of a female moans in sexual pleasure. As she drew closer, she was quite sure that what she was hearing were definitely sounds of someone pleasuring themselves, which I noticed clearly from Sabrina's expressions on watching her on CC TV. Sabrina crept up to the bedroom door, which was slightly kept ajar purposely by me and she peeked inside.

As Sabrina was already on my bedroom door according to my plan, I shut off the CC TV. I was acting like I was not aware about her that where she was and what she was doing.

I saw from corner of my eyes that what she saw, made her smiled as I was continued with masturbating. As an experienced fucker, I knew that she would not leave now because I knew that she must be started getting hot and horny be seeing me fingering my pussy and I guessed that Sabrina's own pussy started to tingle. As I thought and planned, she stepped into the bed room.

I acted like I sensed that I was not alone in my bedroom and I opened my eyes to find Sabrina staring at me. For a second I acted like I was angry that why would she come in unannounced, and why once Sabrina saw what I was doing in my bed room?

Then, as I looked at Sabrina, who was still watching me, I saw a smile on her face. There was clearly a look of lust in her eyes. I wanted the same from her and I succeeded in my plan. I wanted Sabrina to see me masturbating.

With my heart pounding in my chest, I spread my legs wider to see Sabrina's response. Sabrina smiled and walked toward the bed and stopped only inches from me. She smiled and said:

"I hope you are not angry with me, but I was concerned about you, and I wanted to see if you were alright."

"And now what do you see?" I asked her.

"A very beautiful lady pleasuring herself. I saw you that made me wish I that I should also do the same, or maybe we should do something together?"

Then Sabrina moved closer, and placed her hand between my legs, by resting it on top of my hand. Now the only thing between her fingers and my pussy were my panties. I closed my eyes and moaned softly, by saying:

"Oh yes Sabrina...touch me...please touch me."

That was all Sabrina needed to hear. She took her hand away long enough to take her top off over her head followed by her bra while I was watching her. I smiled when I saw Sabrina's full boobs came into my view.

I loved her dark areolas and her brown nipples that were so hard. Then Sabrina took off her panties bringing into view her lush, thick bush that Sabrina had trimmed around her labia so her thick, swollen pussy lips would be visible.

I found such lust welling up inside me that I surprised myself. Sabrina reached down, and began moving her fingers over my pussy through my panties again. Only this time, she slid her finger through the leg opening and began moving her finger along my wet pussy.

I gasped as Sabrina looked down at me smiling as she added her second finger on my pussy. Giving in to my lust, I parted my legs as far apart as I could and Sabrina took me to heights of arousal. Then, after a few minutes, Sabrina slowly pulled my panties down and exposed my clean shaved pussy.

Now Sabrina had total access to my pussy, and she was ready to take full advantage of it as she started moving her fingertips along my swollen pussy lips. I looked up at Sabrina's beautiful dark brown eyes, and Sabrina reached over with her free hand, and started moving her fingers lightly over my boobs and nipples.

I gasped as Sabrina teased my nipples, strumming her fingertips over them as they tingled with arousal. Before long, she was rolling, and tugging my nipples with her fingers while I moaned and cooed softly. With lust coursing through my body, I raised my arm and placed my hand on Sabrina's ass.

Her skin was so smooth and soft as I started caressing her ass. I moved my hand over Sabrina's ass, down on to her legs, and back again as Sabrina smiled at me.

My attention was drawn back to my own pussy when Sabrina eased her middle finger between my pussy lips, and started moving her finger up and down my slit.

It felt as good to me as Sabrina continued pleasuring my pussy, finally easing her finger into my pussy. That made me gasp as Sabrina began exploring my depths, adding her second finger as I started to writhe on the bed in fuck pleasure. I moved my hand between Sabrina's legs, as I wanted to return the feelings of pleasure that Sabrina was giving me.

I started moving the edge of my hand between Sabrina's wet pussy lips. I was moving my hand back and forth was trying to pleasure her. I smiled when I saw that Sabrina close her eyes, and moaned softly, which gave me signal that what I was doing, it felt good to her.

Sabrina now had her three fingers deep in my pussy, while her thumb was rubbing my clit. I must say that Sabrina was a master of lesbian love. She was now beside myself, sensed that I was about to cum, when my pussy clamped down on Sabrina's finger and my body shook with one orgasm after another.

Soon after I finished Cumming, Sabrina moved onto the bed, with her head down between my legs. I gasped again when I felt Sabrina's tongue moving over my pussy as she started licking my hot and wet, clean shaved cunt.

I reached down and was holding Sabrina's head in place as I started gyrating my hips against Sabrina's face.

It was so natural for me, having a woman between my legs, licking my pussy and sucking it.

Sabrina started tongue fucking me as I started thrusting my hips hard in to Sabrina's face. I anxiously wanted my next orgasm. Sabrina moved up by taking my clit into her mouth, replacing her tongue with her fingers. It did not take me long before another strong series of orgasms were coursing through my body.

Once my orgasms subsided, I pulled Sabrina up to my face where we, the two shared a passionate kiss.

I have tasted my own pussy once again as I love the taste of my own pussy. I also loved that it was on the lips of Sabrina, for which I planned to bring her in my lesbian net.

Not saying a word, I rolled Sabrina onto her back, and started kissing her, which I did a lot of times before my regular lesbian lovers. Our kisses were so soft at first, but soon they turned to erotic passion. I caressing Sabrina's boobs and also loved listening to her soft moans, but what I loved most was, licking and sucking Sabrina's nipples.

That, along with listening to my new lesbian lovers moans and squeals of approval as I pleased her. As much as I loved sucking Sabrina's nipples and listening to her squeals of pleasure, I was also having a burning desire to taste Sabrina's pussy.

I took a deep breath before making my way down Sabrina's torso. I kissed her stomach and I slowly made my way closer and closer to the pussy of my latest lesbian lover.

Sabrina's breathing was becoming quicker, and shallower as I drew closer and closer to her pussy.

It was a combination of arousal and excitement and I was mere inches from Sabrina's young pussy. I smiled when I felt the soft, velvety touch of Sabrina's thick bush brush against my cheek. I paused for a moment, moving my cheek over Sabrina's bush, marveling at how soft it felt.

Then, I moved lower. I felt the dampness of her swollen pussy lips on my cheek. It was as if Sabrina's pussy had a mind of its own, and was kissing me on my cheek. Moving down even more, I could smell the erotic scent of Sabrina's pussy as I inched down lower and lower until my eyes were upon her pussy.

Her pussy lips were so swollen, and wet. They were glistening in the light of the room. I started by running my fingers over Sabrina's pussy, and was listening to the little squeals of delight coming from her mouth. I then placed my tongue on Sabrina's labia, and began running my tongue up and down Sabrina's pussy as she had done to me.

I was happy with Sabrina's reaction. The way she was gasping and squealing, the way she was thrusting her hips into my face was well expected by me. The feel of my experienced tongue on Sabrina's pussy was exciting to her and her pussy was also ultra-sensitive. It was a sexy combination of both.

I loved Sabrina's reaction to my touch. I continued moving my tongue over Sabrina's pussy, and was working my way between her folds as her pussy juices flowed down onto my tongue.

I was soon running my tongue up and down Sabrina's wet pussy as she squealed for me not to stop.

I felt Sabrina grabbing me by my hair, and was holding my mouth in place. Sabrina's passion took over as she started thrusting her hips upward even harder than before. By squealing and thrusting her hips, Sabrina was begging me to tongue fuck her pussy, made me want to make her cum all the more as I shoved my tongue into Sabrina's pussy.

Sabrina responded by Cumming over and over and she held my head tight. Actually, my hair was hurting as Sabrina pulled it. It did not matter though, I was focusing so much on pleasing Sabrina.

I tongue fucked Sabrina's pussy until I thought my tongue would fall off in to Sabrina's hot fuck tunnel.

I then moved up, and took her clit into my mouth as Sabrina had done to me. As well as, I stuffed as many fingers as I could into Sabrina's pussy. Sabrina was beside herself, squealing and screaming out in a passionate lust as I fingered her pussy and sucked her clit.

It was a matter of minutes and Sabrina was overcome with a series of powerful orgasms, one after the other until she fell limp on the bed. After a moment, both of us were resting on the bed by hugging and kissing each other.

"Well was I alright? Did I meet your expectation?" Sabrina asked me.

I hugged her again and said:

"You were amazing. I could say that you are a master in your art. I just hope that this won't be the first and last time."

"I will work for free, if you pay me like this." Sabrina replied.

I laughed, and said:

"I have a better idea. How about I pay you, but instead of a tip, we make love when you are finished your regular work on Fridays."

"Oh yes, that is a perfect idea." Sabrina agreed by laughing.

"I know this is none of my business, but do you have other lovers, other clients you make love to." I asked frankly to Sabrina.

Sabrina smiled and gave me kiss.

"No. I do not have any other lovers, and I would love to have you as my lover. I think it makes perfect sense." She said seriously.

"You have no idea how happy that made me Sabrina."

"Me too." She said.

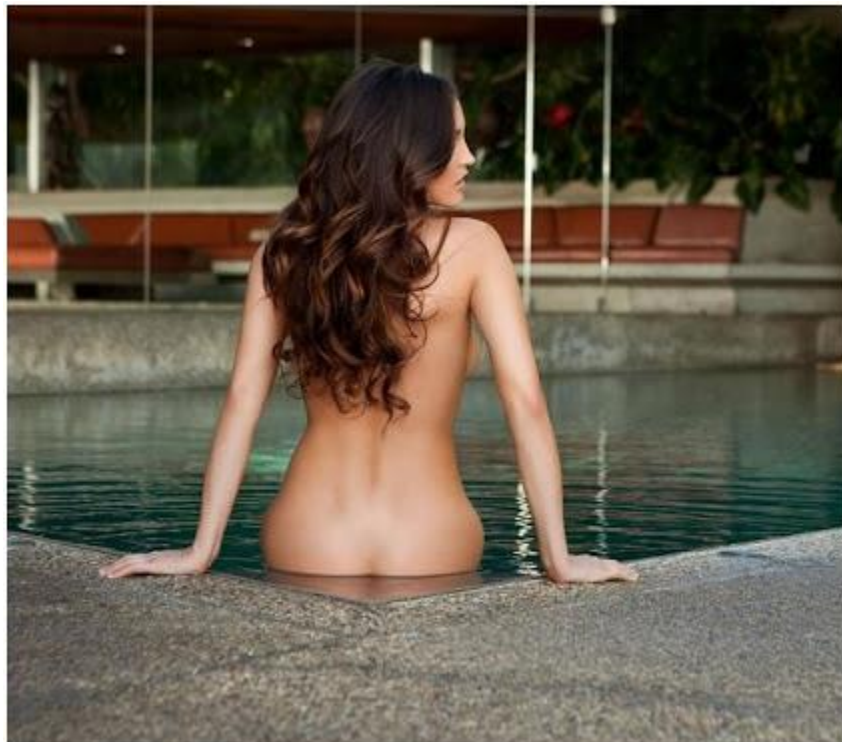
"Now before you go down and finish up your work, I have one more thing to show you. Now, wrap your legs around me so our pussies are touching. Yes that's right, now take my hands, and now we are going to rub our pussies together like so."

"Oh madam! That feels amazing!" She said like moaning.

We rubbed our pussies together until we both came again.

Episode - 103

FUCK IN THE POOL



It was one of the quiet afternoon when I was alone at home, because my hubby was at the work. I felt boring and went for the swimming at the pool, in a club behind our villa. As mentioned in my previous storied, the pool was clearly visible from the window of our first floor, in the gallery between our upstairs two bedrooms. I often enjoy watching people in the swimming pool from my house.

I was in the pool and was casually floating in the water, was soaking in the sun as the cool wetness of the water surrounded me. Suddenly, a tingling rash spreads from my back as some human fingers stroked the sensitive skin and I roll over to see the person who stroked my bare skin under the water. And surprisingly, I saw the person I love more than anything in the world. It was my husband. He floated there, his bright eyes were staring back at me. I recognized a familiar love light in his eyes as he suddenly charged forward. By sweeping me out of the water, he held me in his arms. The sudden breeze was chilling on my soaked body but I was too happy to be in arms of my loving and fucking husband. I, once again stared into his eyes before reaching up and pulling his face in for a passionate kiss.

When I asked to my husband about his sudden presence there at the pool at this time, when he should be in his office. He told me that one of his appointment was cancelled and he returned home early to love me, to fuck me. He did not find me at home, but he saw me from our home that I was in the pool. So, he joined me there.

He lowered my body down until I too was standing in the shallow water and my arms were wrapped around his neck. Our bodies were touching, which creating warmth that heavily contrasts the now freezing water. He picked me up by holding my thighs, was pulling me backwards until I was resting on his lap while he was floating through the water. My husband eventually came to the edge of the pool near the deeper water, where he slowly started to submerge until my eyes were at his level once more. I pulled him closer as the coldness of the water started to register against my skin, because, my bikini was doing a little to mask me from it. Noticing that how I was now shivering, he too pulled me closer. He was using his body to heat my body. I returned the favor with a small kiss on his neck, which must have been felt good to him because he suddenly pulled me even closer to him. I repeated the kiss.

I twisted my body until I was floating in front of him. I wrapped my legs around his waist and pulled myself in him. The thin material of his shorts and the small fabric I was wearing were doing a little to hide the secret he was hiding in his shorts. I smiled at this and I looked up once more and planted a passionate kiss on his lips. His hands moved to my back and he pulled me deeper into the kiss. We both started to slide down into the water until only our heads were showing. This was to hide what was going on underneath the water between us.

His fingers once again brushed against my sides, which was sending bolts of excitement coursing through my body. As I started to claw at his back with my nails, it was slowly driving him closer to the edge as he was doing to me.

His lips left my lips and find their way to my neck. By gently kissing my skin, his kisses were nearly causing me to lose my control. Within a short time, I slowly started grinding against him, only to have him return the act. His left hand moved around to my front. By slowly sliding under my bikini top, he cupped my boob. His fingers started to brush my now hard nipple. The pleasure was radiating from his touch.

My own hands have by now explored his body and I have stopped on the string that was holding his shorts in place. I looked around and was pleased to see that all other swimmers were either in the shallow end or were leaving the pool. I turned my attention back to the situation. By that time, he was now having both of my boobs in his hand and both of my nipples were ringing with sensitivity. My fingers traced the cord of his shorts until I finally gave it a tug. The one swift movement undone the knot and I could feel the fabric of his shorts was getting loose on his legs.

I started in grinding myself against him harder now. I was loving the reaction, which I was getting from his body. We both knew by now that he is becoming aroused and the thin fabrics could not hide that. Less obviously, I could feel that my pussy was becoming wet from inside with my own juices. Not like the cool water that was currently sending my nerves crazy, but a warm wetness I was feeling in to my pussy.

Gradually, his hands moved down my body until he reached up to my soft bikini bottom. His fingers were snagging the edge and were moved under the fabric of my bikini bottom. My hands also started to enter the now loosened fabric of his shorts. I was feeling the curves of his hips and was sensing the muscles in his thighs. He broke the kiss and looked at me with question

in his eyes. I stared back at him, before giving a slight nod, accompanied by a naughty smile. The glint in his eyes returned as his right hand moved around to the front of my bikini bottoms.

His touch was gentle, as always. It was almost faint at first, and he slowly moved his hand along the now warm crease of my most sensitive area. Soon his contact became firmer, more invigorated as I now started to grind my pussy against his fingers. His hand slipped slightly, and was going further up and was brushing my nub. The sudden burst of pleasure caused me to pull him closer, by releasing a moan into his neck so as not to alert the other swimmers. Once I recovered, I pulled back again and urged him to keep going. The pleasure was building as he continued the secret act, which was driving me so close to the edge of orgasm that I felt like screaming. As the pleasure covered me, I reached down and pulled my bikini bottoms to the side, by granting him direct access to my pussy. He resumed his act. His touch was now twice as stimulating against my bare pussy. It was only a few minutes passed and I was holding him tight as I was squirming against his body in ecstasy. I was glad that I was submerged in the pool water and was out of view from the other swimmers. I gathered my breathing and stared into his eyes again. He smiled at my look of satisfaction only to hear me whisper "Give me more!"

By having one hand around him for support, my other hand snaked down. I pulled the front of his shorts down. His fucking cock was now sprang free of the confines of his clothing. Wasting no time, I pulled it between my legs to hide it from other swimmers. I was once again amazed at how hard and warm his cock and I wriggled my thighs around it. My action made my husband releasing a slight moan from him. I smiled at this and I moved my body down further until the entire length of his big cock was resting against my recently stimulated clit.

The warmth made me to start grinding on his cock, relishing the hardness of his cock against my pussy. I looked at his face and realized that he was trying to hide his feeling just as much as I was. I continued this for a long time as I knew that my husband does not ejaculate easily. I stopped for a few moments before resuming my work to get him cum. Both of us were now breathing heavily. My face was now soaked from sweat rather than water. My pleasure once again took over as I was in deep in another orgasm. I pulled his cock away from my already two times satisfied pussy and wrapped my hand around his fucking cock.

He realized that what was happening and was waiting in silence as I guided the sensitive head of his cock towards my pussy opening. Once the two fucking partners, his fuck tool and my pussy met under the water, I hovered there marginally before slowly lowering myself down. There was a slight resistance at first, but I breathed deep and relaxed my body, by allowing his cock to start entering in to my hot pussy. He progressed slowly, because he did not want to hurt me as well as it was also important that no one at the pool around us should not know that I was getting fucked by my husband secretly, under the water of pool, between them. He moved slowly and was pushing his cock inch by inch in to my pussy. Eventually, his cock was completely in my pussy and we both stood still there in silence, in the pool water. No one knew that a hot passion was burning between us.

Once I got his cock deep in to my pussy, I started the slow movement of my hips, which was helping my pussy in sliding along the length of his cock. Our secret fucking was becoming more and more stimulated with each passing second. He too joined in the fucking by his movements. His hips were meeting my hips and we were performing the sacred ritual. The bottom of his shaft was brushing my clit with each thrust, which was sending ecstasy pulsing through my body.

Eventually, the lust overcome and I pulled him close once more and screamed into the water so as to muffle all the pleasure. I experienced another orgasm. I came up for air only for my body to finally give into the stimulating touch his was giving me.

My body tensed, insides walls of my pussy tightened around his fucking cock and a buzz spread from my waist to my head and was out through my limbs. The sexual high was all too much for me and I once again clawed at his back, relishing every minute the two of us sharing.

The tightness of my pussy confined of his cock also sent a large amounts of stimuli to his cock as he started to feel that a tingling was building within his cock.

My orgasm subsides and I started to feel that his cock was radiating more heat than before. I clearly realized he too was close to fire his cum gun. I noticed that he was in a process of pulling his cock out of my fucked pussy. I suddenly realized:

"He cannot finish in the pool, everyone will see it. He must fire his cum in to my pussy only!"

I quickly leaned in to his ear as I felt his dick growing slightly bigger in to my pussy. I whispered: "Don't pull out!" And my legs stopped him from doing so. Our grip was like iron.

The sensation was mystifying as he was already over the edge and I felt that the liquid warmth was filling my pussy. The heat emanating from his body sent me over once more and I squirmed through the whole rush.

When it was all is over, he slowly pulled his cock out and we both pulled our clothing back on quickly. I particularly, pulled my bikini bottom quickly back to on place to prevent his cum coming out in the water of pool. We were both out of breath but, we still got out of the pool quickly, because, I was aware that any leakage of his cum from my pussy out in the water, will make others aware that we have just finished out fucking in the water, and we did not want that. The feeling of his released cum inside of my pussy kept me stimulated for longer than I thought. I was clearly feeling that his thick cum, mixed with my pussy juices was coming out from my pussy and was accumulating in my bikini bottom, between my legs. We collected our clothes quickly and left the pool, knowing that I need to go to washroom as quickly as possible.

I collected his cum carefully in to my bikini bottom while I was in to shower cabin. I did not go his cum waste. I took the thick clot of his cum in to my mouth quickly. His cum was well mixed with my own pussy juices and that was a tasty treat to me.

I was well aware and was happy that there will be some more fucking as soon as we reach our home. I was also aware that the fucking between us at our home will not be so gentle and slow as it was in the pool. I was sure that there will be some wild fucking and I wanted it too.

Episode - 104

LUCKY FUCKY SABRINA



Well, as I have mentioned in the episode No. 102 of MY SEXUAL AUTOBIOGRAPHY, about Sabrina, my latest lesbian love, Sabrina was now an important part of my sexual life and my husband was happy that I got another sweet, sexy and hot lesbian girl to enjoy. I was happy to note that Sabrina was also a bi-sexual girl like me, who enjoys male and female equally in sex and love. Once, Sabrina expressed her desire to be fucked by my husband along with me in a three some sexual play. She was very lucky to get her dream fulfilled soon after she met me.

On one of the evening, I and my husband were out for the evening and where we found Sabrina alone, enjoying her evening. She was also very happy to see us there and she joined us. During the talks, we all decided for a sexy night together at our home.

We all were suitably lubricated with alcohol when we got in to the car for returning home. I was on the back seat of the car with Sabrina. We both were dressed in mini dresses, showing plenty of our sexy thighs and the snugness of the mini dresses were showing the lines of our thongs. We were giggling away in the back seat and my husband was looked amazed, when he felt that we went quiet. He looked us in the rear view mirror and saw us kissing full. I was sure that my husband must have felt a stirring in his pants.

Within 15 minutes, we arrived at our house and my husband was watching us both getting out of the car. As we entered the front door, we all removed our shoes and turned left by entering in the lounge.

Once inside, we all sat down, Sabrina and my husband sat on opposite ends of a sofa and I sat on the other sofa opposite. I asked them if any of them needs some drink but, my husband asked for a tea. I disappeared with Sabrina and came back with a cup of tea for my husband and the beer in glasses for us girls.

Sabrina was talking about the evening when she was dancing with a boy before meeting us in the club. She also talked about the lookers and the assholes. This went on for about 15 minutes when I said:

“Shall we then?” to Sabrina.

“Okay” said Sabrina. “Come over here.”

I left my seat and crossed over opposite and knelt down in front of Sabrina and snuggled in between her spreading legs and launched into a massive kiss with lots of tongue. Our hands were caressing each other's' arms and back as we cuddled and kissed. My husband clearly

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