

JSDK - Part 1

Jija Salli Ki Dastan

One of the most interesting relations and sexciting is relations of jija –Sali. In almost every case there are double meaning dialogues, some feeling, touching and maybe even squeezing and caressing of young sali’s boobs. But in many cases they culminate in ,what every jija longs for and every Sali wishes in the deep corner of their hearts. Many of my friends shared their experiences that how they did it with their jiju. Some of them were young, some mature, mostly unmarried but a few married too. And with their permission I’m giving words to their memories and their feeling saliyan ki kahani meri jubani... and the first one is of Ritu.

Hi, I’m Ritu. And now let’s go back when it all happened. But before I narrate, let me introduce myself and other dramatis personae. I was on the verge of entering into sweet 16 but it was still far. I was in class 10th, still 15, tall (5.1) very fair, and much more developed in comparison to my class mates. My teen bra had given way to a proper 32 C and on my slender frame and above my wasp thin waist, they were prominent. I was precocious both in body and attitude. Now days with magazines, TV and books discussing sex freely I was certainly aware about birds and bees, but I had strong mix of curiosity, desire and itch for knowing more about the real thing. And I was not alone, many of my class mates used to tell stories (mixed with some imagination) about a neighbourhood boy staring, following and some even went further but most bold and lucky was Neelam (she was as well endowed as myself) . A few months back during Holi her jija not only caressed and fondle but inserted his hand inside her kurta and squeezed her teen boobs. And since then whenever he visits his sasural, he finds an opportunity, which Neelam very obligingly provides too, to measure the growing hillocks. Neelam, of course, with some embroidering too, confides all the details making all of us very envious, and to retaliate, we used to squeeze her boob and ask, “aise dabaya tha”.

However, inside my family I was treated still as a young kid. My elder sister Neetu was 4 years older than me, and I was youngest even in our extended family. Still my mom used to tuck me in bed, and every body used to call me chutaki (the youngest one). My parents were not very strict but still quiet puritan. I had no brother and of course any bhabhi (some of my sahelis used to be teased by their bhabhis and were target of bawdy jokes but no such luck with me). But

what irked me most was that sometimes when my Bua or Mammis will visit us they will exchange a lot of risqué banter and double meaning dialogues without bothering about me, treating me as a bachhi, a typical problem of teen. And in their presence, most of the time, I was confirming to that role. When Neetu, my elder sister' marriage got fixed, her sahelis will come and exchange lot of jokes about my would be Jija ji, Rajiv and what he will do on Suhagrat but again my presence made no difference as I was still treated as a kid. However I had a perfect understanding with my elder sis Neetu and when we were alone we used to be confidant and once before marriage Jiju wanted to meet Neetu and I persuaded my parents to give us permission to go to an exhibition, which was only a ruse. There jija met us and I was strolling in the exhibition for two hours alone and then both of them came back. I

teased jija ji, saying is mulakat karvane ki meri fees, jiju teasingly pinched my fair cheeks and said shadi ke baad with intrest lota dunga. I said shadi ke baad Neetu didi ke aage Ritu ko kahan poochiyega. He caressed my cheeks, using the chance of Neetu didi being away and his side of arm caressed side of swell of my boobs and said “ who am I to make difference between two sisters aur vasie bhi to Sali adhi gharwali hoti hain han tum mat dar jana. He was staring at my young boobs (and first time anybody acknowledged their presence). I joined in the game and without trying to cover it answered back yahn koi salli nahin darne vali. Jija had brought a big piece of chocolate. He asked to my open my lips and I very seductively suggestively took it between my lips just pressing it. Encouraged, he further added ek baar main poora lane ki hoti hai. I mockingly showed some anger on his double meaning words and meanwhile Neetu didi came back. When we parted Neetu didi asked me about my opinion about jija ji. He was too handsome, tall must be 6.1, with no fat, strong muscles, fair colour ever smiling face and most I liked was his ability to relate and sense of humour. I told Neetu didi, Didi apki to kismet hi khual gayi. She smiled and squeezing me said arre chaegi to teri bhi khulava, dungi thodi bahoot. I joined the jest and said vah didi apni to poori aur meri thodi si. She giggled and said “theek hai babba, meri aur se poori chhot chae jitani man kare utani khulava lena.

A few months after marriage was to take place. And I was waiting expectantly. House was in festive mood .Neetu didi's sahelis especially, a few married ones, were giving a lot of advice about first night. One of them gave sensuous woman' and 'sensuous man' by J to Neetu didi. As we were living in the same room Neetu Didi started opening her heart to me and we read those books together. I started getting prodded from another unexpected quarter to be more daring and a lot of pearls of wisdom came too. One day I went to Neelam's house and met her bhabhi Jamna. First thing she did was to hug me and pinch me down there. Neelam informed her about my sister's coming marriage and that was enough, Bhabhi teased me about jija ji. She showed us (and it was the first time I actually saw some pictures like that) a book with very good pictures of men and women doing it in different positions. When I saw a woman taking a man's manhood on

her mouth I was almost shocked and sheer size, but to hide my blushing I teased bhabhi and asked her kyon bhabhi, apne ismen se kaun akun si pose try ki hain. She smiled and said sari vasie nand rani kahiye to apke liye bhi koi khoj dun , vaise to aap ko jo pasan ho soch kar rahiye aur apne jiju ke sath try kariyega. We became close friends. I used to protest but I was ever looking forward to her teasing. She taught me “ Thoda Dikhao Thoda Chipao”, about boobs. She told me one should never perfectly hide those beautiful assets. She said that even while one is covering boobs fully with dupatta, it should be such that from side swell of boobs should be seen and one should stand in such a way that intended victim should get a full look. Similarly one can in the effort of adjusting dupatta, can give a brief glimpse. But her suggestion was that normally to wear it in such a manner that, more than half should be ever visible and if one wants to send strong signals it should cover only one and that too partly. Apart from that by bending, by stretching hands fully above to pick up something a good view must be given to those longing for it. I was subjected to such a sermon as I used to wear very loose clothing's and cover my self completely as I used it feel inhibited about my slightly bigger assets . She also taught that never say yes but never say a firm no too. And whenever it's a may be eyes coquettish smile and body language should give a very welcoming signal.

And finally the big day came. I was the bridesmaid attired in clothes next only to bride, and those clothes were accentuating all my right points. I was wearing a light blue lenhaga- choli and my dupaata was on my one shoulder draped over on only my one side. Jija was looking real dashing and handsome during jaimal. His friends teased him not to bow but he bend to accept saying, “ab to poori jindagi jhukana hai”. I helped Neetu didi in putting the garland and his sister teased me that “are Ritu ne bhi jaimal dal di ab to isko bhi le challenge apne sath.” I blushed. After jaimal Neetu didi's saheli's surrounded Jija ji. He was looking so... desirable. But his eyes were looking for something, and as soon as he located me he himself came and met me. He introduced me to his sisters, (Mitali was his younger sister, who was married a few months back, Ranjita was his Mama's daughter and only one year elder to me and there were some more cousins) and his other friends. He looked at me and looked down there, and I adjusted my dupatta, without blushing. He smiled and said you are looking really charming. This time I slightly blushed smiled, looked down and said hey banaiye nahin jhuthe kahin ke. He held my wrists and said sachi, and I returned compliments by saying aaur aap bhi bahhot handsome hain. And your dress is very befitting. He took this chance and said I look good even without them. I laughed and said mujhe kya pata.. He smiled back and said agar chao to pata laga jayega and pressed my slender wrists. I laughed and said Neetu didi ko batiyega. I got my wrists released from his grip and left but while getting up my dupatta fell down and I bend down to pick it up. I took slightly more time than it required. During marriage I joined the ladies who were singing songs and we specially targeted jija's sister's Mitali and Ranjita. I had the advantage of knowing

names of all of them and we sang galis by name, linking Jija with Mitali and my brothers with Ranjita. Words like salli, chinar, were common but it further graduated to pure non veg galis . However Mitali was even further goading us. She was one who was guarding Jiju's shoes also and being the only Sali it was my job to wrest it. She was almost sitting on top of it. I went with a glass of water and offered it to her and before she could take it I spilled it. She got up to clear her pallu and meanwhile one of my sahelis took it away. After ceremonies were over, jija had to wait for some time. I offered him a seat and I was standing next to him. I took the shoes wrapped in dupatta and held it over my head (which of course had a great impact on my twin peaks). I teased him , aab to main poori kimat loongi iski. He accepted defeat and said ok what ever you wish and asked me to bend. He whispered in my ears , " aur main kuch aur mangu to uski kimat kya hogi". I blushed beet red but smiled back and said in the same manner "aap job hi mangiyega milega' and added vaise main apki ekloti salli hun , mangne ki kya jarrorat jab chahe, jo chahe, le lijiye". Now time for Kohbvar was there . He said ain moke par dar mat jana, and I only smiled back. In Kohbar too we teased him a lot. We asked him to sing a song and he sang looking at Neetu Didi, Jo tumko ho pasand vahi bat karenge... Then he made me sang a song.. At the time of Vidai Neetu did was weeping holding me and Jija quipped are agar isko le chalna hai to le chalte hain. Mitali added aur kya jaimall to isne bhi dali thi and every body started laughing.

After 4 days of marriage we have a rite that a few persons from bride's house go to grooms house with gift and they are normally brothers. But we had no brother, so it was decided that I will also accompany my cousin Shasi who was to go. My mom forbid me saying girls don't go but my father intervened saying are abhi ye bachhi hai aur when she will meet Neetu, Neetu will also feel happy. And it was decided that I will go along with Shashi. When I landed there I realized that atmosphere at Neetu didi was totally different. It was very open and everybody used to exchange ribald jokes, frank talks and teasing. When I touched Neetu didi's mother in law's feet she blessed me by saying jaldi se shadi ka such lo and when Neetu did said are man she is too young for shadi then replied back arre shadi kisne kaha shadi ka sukh to le hi sakti hai. And everybody giggled. Mitali didi told me aree Ritu, Neetu was bearing too much burden now you have come and you can share it too. I could not understand then she further explained rat bhar and sometimes even during day. I now understood and blushed. But a bhabhi of Neetu Didi came to my rescue who teased back " , asal main Neetu ke pahle Mitali hi sara burden uthati thin isliye use malum hai .I also joined in the spirit and said but I was thinking Ranjita too must have been sharing the burden and it was time for her to blush. It reached peak during lunch when traditionally galis are sung and Mitali didi told me Ritu, we will take revenge with intrest and we believe in pure galis. I and my cousin were sitting together. I was surprised. they made Netu didi sang a song ..but she sang only first line and others joined later. Neetu Didi sang

Chal meri Ghodi chane ke khet main , chane ke khet main boya hai Ganna
(And Mitali took over)

Arre Shashi ki behna ko Ritu Rani ko le gay babhana, Chane ke khet main
Dabave dono Jobana, are dabave Ritu ka dono jobana chane ke khet main
(Mitali continued)

Chal meri Ghodi chane ke khet main, chane ke khet main thi Ghoonchi
Arre Shashi ki behna ko , Ritu Rani Ko le gaya mochi , chane ke khet main,
Dabave dono Choonchi, Arre Ritu ki dono Choonchi chane ke khet main,
Chal meri ghodi chane ke khet main, chane ke khet m,ain thi Raii,
Arre Shashi Ki behna ko, Ritu Salli ko le gaya hamara Bhai, chane ke khet main,
Arre rat bhar kare Chudai, arre Ritu Salli ki kare Chudai, chane ke khet main,
Chal meri Ghodi chane ke khet main , Chane ke khet main pada tha Roda,
Arre Ritu Salli ko ,Ritu chinari ko, le gaya Ghoda, chane ke khet main
Rat Bhar Ghonte Launda, are Ritu Rani raat bhar ghonte Launda chane ke khet
main

And it was only beginning. When other ladies took over it become worse. It
used to start with my cousin brother but ultimately I was the target. Next one was
Arre Shashi Bhaya Kone mat baitho kone main lago tataiya.

Tumhari Amma ki Bil main, Tumhari chahi ki Bil main,
Arag samayen sarag samayen, Tedhi sidhi, Khada Musar, Bail ko sing bhains ko
chootar, arre ghoda gadi ko pahiya.

(how I could have been left behind so Mitali joined)

Tumhari behanaki tumhari ritu ki Bur main,
Arag samaye, sarag samayen, tedhi sidhi, Khada musar, Bail ko sing Bhais ko
chootar ghodagadi ko pahiya

(iYour sister's cunt can take heaven, a bend ladder a straight pestle, horn of a
bullock ass of a buffalo and a wheel of cart)

mean while jija too has come and sat next to me, and he was enjoying every bit
of it. When in one gali they sang how Shashi my cousin brother opened my choli
and squeezed my boobs raised my legs over his shoulder and fucked me (of
course using pure desi words and with full graphic details), Jiju blinked at me and
tapped Shashi, "Kyon Salle meri salli par hi hath saaf kar diya.

After Lunch I, Neetu Didi and her Bhabhi caught Ranjita alone and we started
teasing her. Bhabhi asked innocently "Shashi kisa ladaka hai." She without
knowing the trap said, nice ok and then Neetu Did jumped on her saying , you
like him he likes you go to my room I will lock from outside and you can mate
oops I mean meet properly. It was her time to blush. I joined the fray and said
"try kar lo na phir tumhe bhi pta chal jayega ki mera bhiya acha hai ya tumhara.
"Shashi had to go the same day and I was also planning to return. Mitali , Bhabhi
every body cajoled me to stay for a few more days including Neetu didi, but I was
giving one excuse after another, including I don't have extra set of clothes. But
when jiju with passion in his eyes pleaded, Ritu please maire kahne se rook jao I

relented. And everybody laughed. Neetu Did tease me aab kapdon ka kya hoga .Jija came to my defense

and said main dilvaunga , but Mitali did used this chance too and said Arre Jija ke sath main kapdon ki kya jarrorat. I rang up home and with Didi's request , mom agreed that I may stay there for 5 days . I was allocated a room which was originally a part of Neetu didi's room only but with a thin ply it has been partitioned. My bed was also practically next to their bed and when Jija took me to me to my room he said I can just extend my hand and grab you. I came back along to their room where Neetu did was preparing to retire for night. She asked me smiling if you want anything from this room you may take. Looking at Jija ji I said didi le jaun phir bura mat manna. She said le jao Aaj rat to I can sleep peacefully. I bid them good night and came back to my room laughing. As soon as I had closed my doors there was a knock. I opened and jju was there. I said invitingly, Kyon Neetu want to sleep peacefully tonight and send you here. He said I don't mind but I had brought nightie for you. I said Ok thanks but he insisted no you must change and then I will go. I pushed him but he said what about a hot good night kiss. He grabbed me and took one. I also pressed my hardening boobs against his hard chest and responded warmly, and closed the door

Taste of kiss lingered on my lips. And I could not forget feel of his erect hardness down there. I lied down on the bed. Only thin ply partition separated me from their room. I listened to some faint sounds but when I moved my face towards a picture volume become louder. When I lifted the picture, I could some very thin wholes. I put the picture back, switched of my lights completely and then very slowly removed the picture. When I looked through that Neetu Didi's room was completely visible. When I turned my gaze toward bed, Neetu Did was sitting in the lap of Jiju. She was wearing an almost transparent nightie. Jiju was gripping her pink sensuous lips between his lips and she too was responding warmly. Jiju asked Neetu Didi, " kyouin if Ritu would have accepted Your offer and taken me... Neetu Didi responded by softly implanting a kiss on his lips and said, "to Kya hua , she is my lovely pretty young sister." and then Jiju pulled her nightie down and her hard boobs sprang out. He took one nipple between his lips kissed it and asked again, "and if I would have ravished virgin cunt of your pretty young sister." And she hugged him pressing her boobs against his chest and said, "to kya hua , You are my lovely handsome hubby." Now didi removed his t shirt over his head and rubbing her boobs naughtily against his chest, slowly bend down, took a handful of kisses on his chest and asked, "What you would have done. In response to this, he squeezed her boobs very hard, took a nipple and pinched it and sucked the other nipple. After this he said smiling, "I would have done the same thing as I am doing with you, to kya hua she is my pretty sexy salli." His words made 1000 roses bloom all over me and I started unknowingly caressing my growing teen boobs by putting my hand under nightie

imitating Jiju's hands which were caressing , fondling squeezing didi's boobs lovingly. He made Neetu Did lie down and he was over her. Her one nipple was in his mouth and the other was between his fingers. I could see the sheer ecstasy on Neetu didi's face. She was moaning, holding Jiju's head in her hand and caressing it slowly. Jiju went down and removed nightie completely. His fingers were now caressing with her love lips. I could see it clearly. There was no trace of hair. And suddenly he pressed his palm against her portals of joy and rubbed hard. She shrieked and raised her slender waist. Jiju further teased her by inserting tip of finger inside and rotating. I could see she has lost all control and whimpering, moaning loudly. I found myself touching me down there as if Jiju's fingers are inside my vagina. I almost closed my lips and felt that jiju is kissing me on my smouldering lips and now his hands have cupped my young ten boobs. He is whispering sweet nothings in my ear and slowly he made me part my thighs and his hand has started fondling caressing me, down there. When I opened my eyes I found that now scene has reversed and Neetu did was on top. She was kissing on his chest and slowly she went down and pulled his short. I could not believe my

eyes; it was so thick and long. Neetu didi held it in her menhadi stained hands and pulled its skin down. Now, she teasingly took a kiss on its head.. I could not believe my eyes. Neetu did could not be doing this but she was with her tongue, giving tantalizing strokes over its glistening pink head. She rubbed her lips over it and it was time for Jiju to squirm. She kept on teasing him for some time and he was pleading please no more and Neetu Did jested, close your eyes and thinks my young nannd Ranjita is licking lollipop and your joy will be double.

It was too much for Jija Ji and he forced didi down and said,"Kya sochati ho tumhari behan aa gayi hai to jyada masti main ho, main tum dono ki ek saath lunga," and he raised her legs over his broad shoulders. His Long thick hard manhood was rubbing portals of joy. Didi was highly aroused and she was feeling desperate for it. She was raising her pert small hips to take it but Jiju was bent on teasing him. He forced a wee bit and stopped. Neetu Didi'face was flushing her nipples were and she was wriggling her ass, karo na , she pleaded. Jiju said, Neetu main ek baat bolun, . Didi saidhan bolo, Kuch bhi bolo par please. Jija looked into Neetu Didi's passion filled eyes and said , " Main Ritu ko Chodunga," and holding her both boobs together in one plunge he shoved half of his cock inside her. Didi gripped his back with her feet. Her payal was playing sonorous music and raising her buttocks said ,"phir se bolo and Jiju squeezing her boobs very hard said , " Main Ritu ki Bur chodunga." Didi scratched his back with her long nails and, " Chod do tumhari ekloti Salli hai par phale abhi to mujhe chodo." Jiju gave a frantic push and almost entire thing went inside. I could not believe my ears. Jija, and Neetu didi using such language but jija's intentions about me my entire body shivered and I felt as if Joju has enveloped me in his strong arms and I'm melting. He has parted my thighs and slowly very softly he

has opened my doors of pleasure and pushed her erect hard rod in. my pink gates have hugged this giver of joy and was caressing it. When I opened my dream filled eyes I saw , Jiju was in full passion bringing out his cock almost out and then in one sudden plunge shove almost entire thing inside. The joy and pleasure which Neetu didi was enjoying was beyond imagination. She was scratching his back, biting shoulders and moaning. After sometime Jiju further pushed her slender legs almost over her head and took her hips on his thighs and spreading her cunt as now shoving slowly. Did was almost crying with joy. It kept on with varying poses and only after quiet sometime Jiju become frantic and his pace increase .Neetu Didi too was moving her hips wildly and suddenly she almost lost all control. And in a few minutes Jiju too came. He lied down on her. And slowly they regained the composure. Neetu Did was looking totally relaxed. But when I looked towards my self I found my dress is fully open and my fingers are moving between my young pink folds of my lower lips. I was rubbing, caressing fondling my young cunt very slowly.... And slowly I surrender to a short blissful sleep.

When I woke up I again peeped at those peepholes fully hoping that after such long arduous love making both of them must be snoring. But to my surprise Neetu did was lying with her head in the lap of Jiju. He was caressing very slowly her hard firm boobs and some times pulling her nipples. Slowly Neetu Did turned and to my surprise took half sleeping cock in her mouth almost fully. She was licking it sucking it like an ice-cream. In no time it was hard again. Then Jiju came over her and now his manhood was between her pink lips while he was licking kissing her love gates. As if it was not enough for my young eyes Jiju raised her and now his tongue was moving down towards rear end too. It kept on for some time. I sat down and now was watching closely with laboured breath. Jiju got up and I could not believe it Neetu did went on all fours and Jiju went behind. He stretched her pussy slowly and started rubbing his cock on that. Neetu didi was squirming, wriggling her ass. After teasing her for some time he held her hanging boobs tightly and in one shove pushed half of his hard massive cock. This time they were very close to peep hole and I could almost touch his Cock. And to my utter surprise Jiju started using desi lingo, Kyon Neetu kais Lag rah hai mare Lund, almost withdrawing it he asked,. Jaisa , Ranjita chinar ko lagata Hoga , teasing him she said. And in mock anger He pinched her nipples and in one shove pushed almost entire cock. Saying teri behana ki phuddi marun. She giggled and said are vah bichari ab kanha kori bachkar jane vali hai and give her ass a push. Now both were mking love in a feverish pitch using desi words. I unconsciously slowly pushed tip of my index finger between my love lips and I was pulling it out when jiju was pulling his cock and inserting it back with him. My other hand was imitating his action on my boobs and in my heart I was feeling that jiju is making love not with Neetu did but with me. I lost sense of time. I almost closed my eyes but when ever I could see huge cock of jiju moving in and out of Didi's cunt. After a long time both of them came. And then slowly Neetu

didi lied on side and Jiju cuddled her holding her breasts.

When I woke in the morning it was a bit late. I saw myself naked and remembered every think and thinking about jiju's utterance "Main Ritu Ki Chodunga" I blushed. I put the picture back, put my dress properly and came out. Neetu Did was with Mitali in the kitchen. I wised her good morning, but she quipped, pahle ye batao ki kal raat good night hui ki nannhi. , mera matlaab hai ke mare kisi bhai ne. . . .before I could reply , Neetu did jumped in my favour and said, Didi, arre apke bhai main itni haimmat nahin hain meri behan to ekdam Bahadur hai, she is in lion's den and challenging. Meanwhile Mitali did has prepared bed tea tray and gave it to me and said, go and give it to your jija, Raat bhar to tumhari behan ne sewa ki aab tumhra number hai. Before Neetu could tell me something I took the tray and went. I went ahead and pushed the door, it was ajar. Once inside I pushed it back and it not only closed but got locked. Jija was in sound sleep after his last night's labour and he has totally covered himself under the sheet. I put the tea tray on trolley and took it next to bed. I was not sure how to wake him up. I decided to suddenly pull his sheet. As soon I pulled the sheet two things happened. I was shocked and surprised, he was in his birthday suit and his erection was in full glory. First time I was seeing a hard thick massive cock from such close quarter. He , taking me for Neetu didi pulled me down and hugged me. He has not yet opened his eyes but his lips were showering kisses on my cheeks, with one hand he was pressing me towards himself, with other he was caressing fondling and squeezing my young teen boobs and most dangerously his erect cock was pressing between my thighs. Shell shocked I just could not move. Meanwhile he opened my top buttons and his hands have cupped my naked boobs. I started mumbling saying jiju, it's me I'm Ritu and he too realized the difference. And he left me. I got up and he started saying I'm really sorry I thought, you are, I'm such a fool. I had recovered myself and I consoled him saying it was only a mistake. He looked at my still open boobs and smiled and said very sweet mistake. This was my time to blush but when I looked down his erection had only increased. He tried to unsuccessfully cover himself and said in the morning you had a glimpse of Ling now all your secret wishes will be fulfilled today. I wanted to say that that is what I want but held myself back thinking it will be too much. I very slowly buttoned myself, came out and he went to bathroom. He had to go for his work early.

Day passed slowly. I took bath in the Neetu didi's bathroom and there I saw hair removing cream. I suddenly remembered didi's clean shaven pussy and I too applied cream and ensured that there was no trace of hair on my young pussy too. I slept in Neetu didi's room as I too had little sleep yesterday. Jija came only during lunchtime for a short while. I and Neetu didi teased him. I said you had promised that Ritu if you stay, hum log khub maja karenge, but You are so busy. We could not even chat properly what to say of having any maja. Neetu didi joined me and said yes you were telling me meri salli aa jaye to ye krunga vo karunga, Ritu ke Sath par bichari aa kar baithi yenhā bore ho rahi hai and You

don't have any time. Jija surrendered and said yes I will come early and take her out. Neetu Didi said why don't you take her out for some movie and get her some good dinner. Han I will not be able to go as some relatives are coming. Jija shook my hands and made a pakka promise. But did used this chance and said and you had also promised a good dress for her. She came only for and for you she is staying back. Jija said he will come sharp at 5 and will certainly bring something nice for me. As soon poor jiju left both of us giggled. I said "didi you had become expert in taming him." Neetu did pinched my cheeks and, "you will also be an expert in no time." Jiju came in the evening. Neetu didi called me and said dekho what your Jiju has brought for you. She opened the packet and it had a beautiful pink top, Vow I exclaimed. it must have cost him something but that's type of top what I was longing for.. And there was a matching skirt. Jija said nap kar dekho. . I looked in to his eyes and said you yourself measure and stood close. Neetu did provoke him and said show the other thing. Jiju blushed and said no you gave it to her. Neetu didi opened another packet and there was a lacy push up pink bra and matching panty. I taunted him and said hey I hope its not your young sister Sanjita's number because they are too small. Jiju said hey wear it and show it to me. Neetu did further jested aare tumhari saali hai jo laya vahi pahnyae, kyon Ritu you don't have no objection. I laughed and said no I'm ready. and I raised my both hands over my hands which further accentuated my assets. Neetu did handed dress to me and said get ready. Jija said he has brought picture tickets and I must rush as only 20 minutes are left. Neetu did whisper in my ears and said that I must wear this dress while going out. I went inside the bathroom undressed and wore the Jiju's bra and panty. Bra was more than perfect; it was almost hugging my teen boobs and pushing it up. It was only half cup so almost up to my nipple my boobs were bare. And first time I was wearing a lacy bra and feel of it was so tantalizing that my nipple become hard. Panty was also sheer lace and just covered my lower lips. I was feeling as I am not wearing anything. And when I stepped into my skirt, and looked at me in the mirror feeling was wonderful. Skirt was slightly short, well above my knees but Jiju had not taken my measure. As I put on t shirt I realized it's more than tight. When I looked at myself my twin alluring peaks were clearly visible. Swell of boobs was there and there was no way I could hide it. I just gave a jerk to my head and said go ahead, enjoy yourself. I took Didi's pink lipstick and seductively applied on my lips, a touch of rouge and perfume too I was ready for my first date. When I went out, Jiju looked at me and exclaimed. Neetu didi too smiled and looking at my t shirt asked, you feel it's slightly tight. I nodded my head. Jiju suggested I may open a top button and fully realizing it will make upper top of my boob's visible I just complied and smiled back. Jiju came out with me and we drove on his bike. I was holding jiju firmly fully realizing that my boobs are pressing on his back. He stopped in front of a movie where some adult movie was running, hot night. I said hey its adult movie. To tum kab tak bachi rahogi. I smiled and said I don't have any objection but will usher permit us in. to my

surprise, manager himself was waiting with tickets and we got a box. (Which had a sofa and only we were there) Jija tipped gatekeeper. We had brought chocolates cream roll and wafers.

As we entered Jija very carefully closed the door and any way his tip was a guarantee that we are not to be disturbed. I braced myself full expecting what has to come. Jija made me eat cream roll which very suggestively I took between my pink lips and rolled for sometime and in one gulp took half. Jija took out the other half and ate it. Picture started and it was really very sexy. In the first scene itself heroine was being kissed and hero has put hand under her top. They were hugging, squeezing each other and the movement of hero's hand it made it very clear that he is cupping fondling heroine's boob. First time I was looking at such scenes and it aroused me. I was not aware when jiju put his hand over my shoulder. I pushed myself closer to him. When he started holding my hand over his thigh and caressing it I become aware and instinctively pulled my hand away. Scene on screen was getting warmer. Now both heroine and hero were almost topless and heroine was hugging hero caressing his back scratching it. He was very handsome muscular and strong and it reminded me of Jija as I saw him last night. I started feeling as if Jiju is holding me in his grip and I'm caressing his back. This time when he drew my hand to his lap and started caressing it, I did not pull it away. Slowly, his hand moved to top of my arms and then side of swell my boobs it began as an accidental touch but when he realized there was no opposition from my side, it become a regular brush on it. His other hand from my shoulder has gone down and was touching, feeling top of my other boob. On the screen hero had started making love and there were no pretences. Moaning of heroine, passion and joy in her eyes coupled with touch of jiju on my young growing teen boobs made my nipples hard. Jiju whispered in my ear and said Ritu, it's a new dress, before I could understood anything he went ahead and pinched directly at my hardening nipple saying, new pinch. I smiled and said thanks jiju. But he kept it rolling between his forefinger and thumb and said; at out place girl is supposed to kiss and not to say just thanks. I was inflamed by kissing scenes on screen and trying to imitate the heroine I held his hand between my hands and kissed him on the lips, rubbing my lips and my tongue too caressed him. As if, this was not enough to further tease him I nibbled his earlobes and whispered, jiju dress inside my t-shirt is also new. No further invitation was required and jiju opened two remaining buttons of my top and slowly his inserted his hand inside. He cupped my breast over the bra and pinched it, saying new pinch. This time I was ready and kissed him warmly on the cheeks. Jiju had inserted his other hand under the top and was holding my other breast. Slowly his hands were touching, cupping it and very gently he opened the front open bra. And now his hands were roaming, cupping squeezing my boobs. I was shivering with passion. He did some time deliberately avoiding my nipples, which were eagerly waiting for his touch. After teasing me for some time he suddenly grasped one and started squeezing it. I could not stop my moan. Jiju

now put his other hand over my thigh and they started gliding upwards. In no time he was stroking my inner thighs and he made me part them he was now caressing me over the panty. I was squirming, wriggling and I was expecting that now he will put his hand under it. But no, he grabbed my pussy over panty itself and started rubbing it with base of his hands giving a very powerful pressure on top my pussy and I felt as if I had lost all my control. He removed his hands from my boobs and opened his zip. He brought it out and gives it in my hand. Very gingerly I held IT. His hand had gone back to fondling caressing and squeezing pressing it. His other hand has entered my panty and now discovered my clean shaven cunt. He immensely liked as was evident from increased pressure on my boobs and the urgency with which he was caressing my pussy. I too increased pressure on his cock.

Suddenly jiju pulled me and I was in his lap. He pulled my panty down and his jeans also went below his knee. His cock was rubbing between cracks of my ass. He has lifted my top and was rubbing my boobs very hard. His other hand was caressing rubbing my portals of joy and he has guided my hand to hold his cock. He again put his cock in my hand and now I was enjoying its warm feel and hardness. He asked me since when I started my periods and I told him more than 3 years back. He smiled and said then you are not too young for it. But I will accept it only when you tell me what is in your hand. I said my lovely jiju's ..He goaded me and said han bolo na maja aur sharm ek saath nahi hoti. Haltingly I said..your cock. He was not satisfied and said, we have won freedom 50 years back you must use Hindi. I was feeling shame but still I gathered courage and said ling. He felt frustrated and said I think abhi bhi tum bachi ho and whispered something in my ear. I gathered all my courage and very slowly spoke your LU..ND. Yes he kissed me and to show his approval inserted his tip of finger inside my cunt. He said abhi yeh LUND salli jo ki chhot ki chudai karega. Manjjor hai. I very weakly nodded. Suddenly light came. it was interval. He got up put my panty in my purse and took me out. He took me to a very good hotel instead of stepping into restaurant he took me to room. I was a really well furnished room. He told me it was his friend's hotel and very comfortably we can have our dinner here. He ordered some snacks and said we will order for dinner one hour afterwards. While we were having snacks I was in his lap and he was caressing my boobs and my pussy. I was feeding him and he was feeding him between kisses bites and licking. We were ready for next step. He put me on the bed and pulled my top. I too pulled his shirt. his warm kisses came down to my young hard boobs and very slowly he took one nipple and started kissing it. His hand pulled down my skirt. I too removed his belt and slowly removed his jeans and then brief. He had started full assault. His lips were kissing sucking nibbling my one nipple while other was being rubbed by his hand. Fingers of his other hand were parting my labia and trying to enter there. His thumb was on my clit. Hi hard cock was also pressing me there. Situation was beyond me and when I almost reached the point of no return, he stopped slowly and sat down between my

thighs. Now his erect cock was rubbing on my love gates while his both hands were pinching my erect tits. I was raising my hips unashamedly wanting to be fucked by his massive cock. He parted my love lips coated it with Vaseline, and applied on his cock too. Now slowly he just pushed the tip of his cock and said "kyon Sali ji I hope you are not too young for real chocolate. I grinned and said please..Jiju..and he stroked my clit and said kyon salli ji chodun apko. I was so aroused, I said han jija please but he was tormenting me he said no you have to say it. I pulled his back toward myself scratching it and said loudly hn jiju chodo mujhko apne..lund s..chod do apni salli ko apni Ritu ko.. He raised my legs over his shoulder and in one swift shot shoved almost half of his lund inside my cunt. It hurt me bad. But I was drowning in passion so I too responded. For some time with very slow strokes he kept sliding it in and out but when my pain almost subsided, he brought it out caressed my boobs for some time and holding my tender lips between his lips, shoved the rest inside my young virgin 15 year old cunt. It HURT. As if a burning rod has entered inside me. Something broke inside... I screamed. But he kept on holding my lips inside my lips he kept on caressing me. For sometime he did nothing except touching me lovingly caressing me with assuring touches. And when pain reduced he started very slow lingering strokes. Joy came and I again enveloped him. I was kissing him encouraging him. Now he started sucking my boobs, caressing my clit and when he realized I'm aroused again, he increased the tempo of his strokes. His broad chest was rubbing against my young tennis ball size hard boobs and his hard cock was rubbing walls of my passion felled teen cunt. He whispered in my ear and asked, Kyon salli ji maja aa raha hai jiju se chudane main. Hna jiju bas aise hi and. I gathered courage and added chodate raho. Listening to this he brought his immense erection out and in one shove pushed it. It hurt me but I enjoyed it too. We were lost to the word. I was moaning crying wanting more. and wriggling my ass. Jiju too was now fucking me wildly. After sometime I lost all my control. Held his shoulders bit him and came. But jiju took some more time and then he too exploded wildly

After sometime we regained our composure. Jiju made drink a huge glass of chocolate shake which revived me completely. Now again I was sitting in his lap and this time I was more active. I was kissing his lips boldly, and gently nibbling his ears while my one hand was touching feeling his stirring lund (Jija has told me to use only desi words.) my kisses went down, I even nibbled on his chest and when I dared to kiss him there his cock grew in full glory. Jiju too was sucking kissing my nipple and he slowly made me lie down but this time his lips went up to my cunt and very slowly he parted my cunt lips and started licking it. as if it was not enough to make me wild he took clit between his lips and started sucking. nibbling it. I could not wait. I cried Jiju please and he looked at me ..and I knew. what he was waiting for.. said in a hoarse voice Jiju chod do mujhe chod do apni pair salli ko. He pushed my legs almost up to my head and slowly shoved his lund inside my choot. This time it was a relentless continuous fuck. It

was aching but joy was more. My cunt has already tasted and was hungry for more. I was moving my hips to his stroke encouraging him bearing all the pain as I knew the joy behind it. Slowly I was swimming in the oceans of passion. Every part of Jiju's body was giving me joy, his lips were kissing licking and sucking me, his hands were touching, fondling and squeezing me and his massive lund was pounding my choot and he was uttering words to that effect. I was also speaking his lingo. I lost sense of time and slowly crescendo built and this time he only encouraged me to reach my orgasm. I was wild I was using words which I never dreamt of, jiju chodo meri choot and getting so much joy. My orgasm triggered his too. Even after he came he kept his cock inside me. Only after sometime he withdrew. He dressed me and I dressed him. After this he ordered dinner. We enjoyed our dinner and came back to home. Both of us were behaving as if nothing has happened. However that night I could not use the peep hole s I was so tired that as soon I went to bed I slept.

Next day I got up a bit late and reached straight to breakfast table. Mitali didi had gone somewhere and only Jiju's bhabhi, Neetu didi and jija was sitting. Neetu did left for some work and meanwhile Ranjita; Jiju's cousin sister came and sat on his left side. as now Ranjita was alone, we started teasing her. I said, Ranjita you had taken Neetu didi's place and you have become vamangini of jija. She could not understand and said, so what. Bhabhi ji could not suppress her giggle and said you will have to everything which Neetu does. She now understood and blushed. Meanwhile Neetu did to come back and sat on another chair. Bhabhi said are nothing new in that Ritu tunhare Jija to poorane behanchod hain." I came mockingly too defend jija and said , why you blame jija only. and then Neetu did joined the banter and said "what do you mean ki meri nannd Ranjita hi Pakki chinar hai, jo apne bhiya se ..phansssi hai. Bhabhi added, "but Neetu, you must thank Ranjita that she has trained him well and before you akhira usi se to kam chalte the. Neetu did console Ranjita, Koi baat nahin nannd rani I will go 5 day leave then you can again take charge. Bichare Jiju, he could not retaliate in front of her young sister and Mitali did was not there to defend. I too joined the fray and sand a ditty...Dil khol ke mango nanndi mangan ki bahar hai, Sayan mat mango nanadi, sej ka sringar hai, Sayian ke bdale Bhaya doongi (Sister in law, demand to your heart's limits, but don't ask for my hubby who is ornament of my nuptial bed. in his place I will give my brother...) but bhabhi added in her inimitable style...Chodi choot tumhar ho..Bur khol ke mango nanndi (who will fuck your cunt, open your pussy and ask...)Ranjita wanted to get up and declined to take milk, But Neetu did forced her saying take milk tabhi to doodh dane layak ho paogi and even gently squeezed her mamme. Jija went to work. Neetu did and other family members had to go some temple for a family worship so I declined and decided to rest in Neetu didi's room.

Everybody including servant had gone and I was all alone in the house. I checked all the doors, windows and ensured everything was close. I was enjoying my solitude. I removed bed cover and rolled over her pink satin bed

sheet. Slowly I removed all my cloths and now I was lying on my tummy and savouring its touch on my sensuous body. I was visualizing Neetu Didi's lovemaking with Jiju but many times my image was replacing Neetu Didi. After some time and went for bath. I shampooed my hair, cleaned my love lips and slowly my fingers were caressing, pressing folds of my love lips. I put nozzle of shower over my nipples and slowly they grew to perfect attention. I repeated the treatment to my pussy too and I was almost going to loose my consciousness I stood up abruptly, rubbed myself with towel and came out. I did not tie my long black hair and let them roll over my back or rather they touched my hips easily. I opened wardrobe for something to wear. I went through didi's dresses and suddenly I saw a white long silk shirt of jiju and impulsively I pulled it out. I wore it with a flourish. Touch of silk on my nipple gave it a tingle. I was closing the wardrobe and a number of books fell down. And I recognized them at once. They were similar to what Jamna bhabhi had made us read. They were smutty books in Hindi by mast ram. I picked the first one and started reading. It's raw language aroused me so much that with my one hand I started touching myself. After finishing one I looked at others and there were so many of them. There was a smaller packet wrapped and when I opened it. It turned out to be full size colour pictorial album. There were pictures of fucking in various poses, erect hard cocks sliding in tight cunt but what mesmerized me were the pictures of oral sex. I along with Neetu didi had read about it in sensuous man and other books of knowledge provided by her sahelis with detail description of 'How to do it' and I had also seen didi licking sucking Jiju's cock but these close ups made my mouth dry. And there were number of them, in one a girl was licking underside of cock, in another she was sucking balls. There were some in which two men were fucking together, one in the cunt and other in the asshole. I was totally engrossed and then suddenly bell screeched.

I looked through the key hole. Hey to my surprise it was jiju and all alone. I still asked and he responded it's me. I confirmed that he is all alone and in a daring mood just dressed in his shirt I opened the door. As soon he entered I bolted and locked. He was surprised nobody is at home. I rolled my eyes, swayed my hair with a twirl and said except your sallii. But how come you are back didi ki yaad aa rahi thi kya. I teased him. No I was a bit thirsty, he replied. I bit my pink lips and said but jija ji, pani pilane vali to hai nahin apko pyasa hi rahna hoga aur Ranjita bhi unke saath gyi hai. He held me hard and pressing his broad chest against my young teen boobs, said, pani to phir uski choti behna pilayegi. I vainly tried to disengage myself and said everybody will be back in 30-40 minutes. But to my misfortune, telephone rang. Jija switched on the speakerphone. It was Neetu didi. She told hey Ritu we were going to comeback by 2 but everything is delayed and we will be back by 6 only. So you can order your lunch . Mitali did interject and said and may be you can eat home delivery boy too. I assured them that I will take my care and switched it of. Jija was showing temper. Hey jhoothi liar, you were telling me within half and hour they will be back and Neetu told that

they never planned to comeback before 2. He has removed his shirt and vest but now he stopped. He sat down on the bed and pulled me in his lap like a small kid with my tummy on his thighs and face down. I'm going to give you spanking of your life, he said in mock anger. I too pleaded in the same tone nahin please nahin.. But he lifted the shirt from my bare ass and started caressing fondling it. When I was thinking it just going to be that, came the first spank. It was mild but made my young firm buttocks tingle hard. He has opened the top button too and his hand was caressing my hardening boobs. He pulled my nipples hard his next spank came directly on my crack of my ass. I was wriggling, screaming and he replaced spanks with loving caresses on my ass. He playfully stretched my crack and his fingers were moving on the rims of my ass hole When I thought it's over third came right on my asshole. He simultaneously pinched my nipple too. He just kept his hand on my hips till I soaked all the pain, and then slowly he grabbed my cunt. He was crushing it squeezing it in the palm of his hand and while his other hand was cupping squeezing my boob's .and rubbing me hard and it made me wet. As if it was not enough he took my clit between his thumb and forefinger and started rolling it. Now I was moaning with joy, sheer pleasure. He looked into my eyes and without saying anything slowly inserted one finger inside my now wet cunt. He probed with the tip of his finger, rotated it and slowly pushed it further. It was a continuous thrust. My cunt walls were rubbing against his finger gripping it, hugging it. But jiju pushed it right up to its base, and now with the base of his palm he was grinding my clit. He kept on doing it for some time which made me push my hips, moan and plead. Slowly he pulled out his finger almost to its tip, moved it on the entrance of my cunt and suddenly plunged it mercilessly. And after that there was no stopping. He kept on moving it in and out with full force while his thumb was playing with my clit. I was almost on the verge of climax, my body was shivering and he suddenly stopped. He asked, kyon Maja aa raha hai, choot main ungli karvane main. I just nodded my head. He suggested I can get it done by my some friend or I can do it to any of my sahelis and again started fucking me with his finger. He was pounding my young cunt and I too was swaying my hips and this time when I approached climax, Jiju only increased the pressure on my clit. I jut exploded. Even when I was cumming he kept on tempo of stroke and when I almost become limp in his lap very slowly he removed his finger. Smiling, he showed it to me and took it between his lips sucking it greedily.

He slowly put me on the bed and lied next to me. we were just enjoying feel of each other's body and he saw Mastram's Hindi books lying about. So you were having your education, good and he made me recite choicest passages from those books in which chudai was described in most intimate details. I was trying to speak softly wt words, but he made me talk louder. This made him hard again. Although he was still in his jeans but his cock was straining hard to come out. When he removed Mastram's book he could see picture album and the page I was looking at. On one side there was a girl greedily sucking a thick massive

cock and on the other side man had ejaculated and she was taking his cum while a few drops had fallen down her breasts. Jija looked at me and said, ok now you sit down on the ground between my feet, open my jeans and suck my Lund as she is doing it in picture.

I immediately complied. Jija was sitting almost on the edge of bed. I sat down and went ahead to open his zip but I thought something else. I took my pink lips to his zip and with them opened it. While my lips were struggling with zip, my hands unbuckled his belt and opened jeans buttons too. Now I pulled down his brief and his massive thick hard Lund sprung up. I took my virgin young lips to its huge head and gingerly kissed it. Second time I grew more courage and kiss developed into a gentle rub. With pressure of my lips only I slowly teasingly, opened the top skin of his cock head. Jija was getting shivers. He was now moaning Yes ...Ritu please lick my supara, and I took out my thick tongue and started licking its head or supara slowly. My tongue glided to top and I even tried to push it into his peephole. While my lips were playing like this, my hands which were caressing, fondling his cock has moved to his balls and was tormenting him there. Now in one sudden gulp I took his entire big pinkish supara in my mouth and started sucking it slowly. After sometime without taking his cock further into my mouth (which jiju was pressing very hard) I pulled it out. Jiju was feeling desperate. He pleaded Ritu please mera Lund chooso bada acha lag raha hai.. . I winked at him and now my tongue was caressing underside of his massive lund. I kept licking till I reached his balls and continued licking. I took one ball in my mouth and started sucking it now my nails were drawing a line behind his balls and it drove him almost crazy. I took pity on his Lund and took it between my lips. my lips were pressing it rubbing it while I was devouring it and my tongue was also playing with its underside. I could not take more than half and started choking. My cheeks were swollen and then again I started sucking. I was putting full pressure and Jiju too was holding my head, caressing it and pressing it towards his Lund. He was crying, Ohhh Salli choos chhoo dalo mera Lund. His Lund was now throbbing. I slowly worked it out and it almost came out of my velvety mouth. Jiju was almost on the point of no return. He asked , hey can you swallow, let me come out I'm going to burst and as an answer I in one gulp with full fervour took almost his entire cock and started sucking. My hands were fondling his balls too. And he came, in spurts. I was getting choked, but I kept on swallowing every drop. But my young teen mouth could contain only so much and some fell down on my cheeks, shoulders and breasts. I squeezed his ball and licked till the last drop of cum. He looked at me, smiled and with his fingers collected cum from my body and offered it to my hungry lips. I greedily licked and devoured it too.

As I got up Jija pulled me in his lips and kissed on my cum smeared lips. I stared at him and asked, "Kyon Jiju, Maja aya salli se Lund chhosvane main." Bahhot, he smiled and said, you drained me completely. He got up took out a huge bar of chocolate and offered it to me. Both of us shared it. I said and didi

has told about ordering meal. He suggested that I should order a pizza. When I rang up a man enquired, 12 inches or 8 inches. I looked at jija repeating the question. He said you just tell him you like them big and send me the biggest size. I repeated the same. I was told pizza will be delivered within one to one and half hour. I reclined next to jiju who cuddled me softly. He was caressing me and talking about sex. He showed me some more books with very explicit close up pictures. He made me sit on his lap, on his semi erect cock and softly touched my gore gore gaal. He asked, "You know, what they are for." I just smiled. He kissed them nibbled them and took a gentle bite. "Choomavane ke Liye Choosvane ke Liye. Katvane ke liye" he whispered. Now his hands were roaming over my breasts. He squeezed them hard, took his lips to my hard tits and kissed them , again nibbling them gently. He again asked, "äur tumhari ye mast choonchiyan". Without waiting for my answer he replied squeezing them very hard and pulling my nipple, "Maslavane ke liye, Ragdvane ke Liye aur Choosvane ke liye". His fingers have now spread my cunt lips and one finger was deep inside.äur Salli ji apki yeh mast rasili choot. He continued, "Mote Lund se Chudavne ke liye." He was counselling me, Dekho Salli yeh jaani baar nahin and creator has been meharbann on you so that you have such nice gore gall, mast joban and rasili choot you must use them you give pleasure and take pleasure. I was lying down and he was over me. His lips have now captured my nipple and sucking them very hard. I was fully aroused and my tits were hard. He brought his lips down and his tongue invaded my deep navel. It was only a part of journey. His lustful tongue travelled down to my young juicy cunt. But he avoided kissing me there and instead showered 100 kisses on my inner thighs. His tongue drew a tantalizing line around my love portals. I was moaning, crying but his relentless journey continued. Slowly he started vibrating titillating my cunt lips wit the tip of his tongue. I was mad. After teasing me for some time he made me sit on the edge of bed and went down on the floor between my milky thighs and sat down. Jiju said, "Ritu let me pay you back in the same coin". Now suddenly he grabbed both my cunt lips between his lips and started sucking greedily. His tongue was moving over my fluttering love lips. His lips will brush my hard clit and then take lips of my cunt and suck them hard. As if it w not enough to make me mad, he thrust his thick lustful tongue in my wet waiting love tunnel. It roamed, teased and aroused upper end of my wet choot. He brought me close to climax twice and stopped. I was raising, grinding, and rotating my young buttocks, pleading. When Third time I reached close to orgasm, he shoved his massive Lund in my gili choot. He just jabbed it hard and with relentless pressure, kept on pushing till it was fully imbedded in my cunt. I tilted my face and discovered that I can see it in full size dressing mirror all the details, my pink tight choot fully spread, devouring Jiju's huge Lund. He let it be there for some time and then very slowly pulled it out. As it was almost out, again in one merciless push, he shoved it in. .I was enjoying the mixture of pain and pleasure. Slowly, he increased the tempo and I too was in raptures. He asked kyon salli ji

maja aa rah hai chudvane main,. I answered in the same vain; han Jiju bas aise hi chodate raho chod do aaj apni Sali ki choot manbhar. He now raised my young buttocks; put my slender legs over his shoulders and now chudai reached to a frenzy. I was watching it in the mirror that how my tight choot is gulping down, jija's massive lund. I was raising my buttocks and crying. .han aise hi aur jor se chodo mare jiju. His hands were squeezing crushing my boobs, his lips were sucking biting eating my nipples and base of his cock was rubbing my clit. I was grinding my hips and enjoying every minute of it. And then I exploded. I was holding his back scratching it biting it. It triggered his climax too. He came deep inside me and soon his white cum was spreading over my thighs. We cuddled and lied just like that and only bell of delivery boy broke our trance.

After that I stayed for 4-5 days more in Neetu Didi's sasural. I enjoyed some more fucking sessions with Jija. When I returned Neetu did and jija gave me a lot of gifts which included some tight smart dresses and a number of set of lacy bra and panty. Neetu did was to spend her first hole at her sasural but mummy has asked me to convince her in law as that she may be permitted to come back . Neetu didi's mother in law left the decision for jija. Jija and Neetu Did came to see me of at the station. I was in a sexy tight top accentuating my hard joban. Jija ji was holding me caressing my boobs. On the hand he was holding Neetu Didi. Looking at me greedily he teased Neetu Didi, "teri Behan ki phuddi marum. Neetu did smiled and told me Ritu bol de theek hai agra aap holi main aye... I rolled my eyes , squeezed his hands and said Jija ji Holi Mian aiye dekhtain apki pichkari main kitana rang hai. He agreed which gladdened me and Neetu Did. I went ahead and kissed him. Train rolled on the platform. I boarded it. Both Neetu Did and Jija were waiving hands. Slowly train whistled and started. I kept on waiving back. Slowly they melt into horizon.

I still cherish my first fucking with jija and the way he introduced me to the pleasures of life.

So that was the story of Ritu. And there are more Jija Salli stories to come. Neera, a Sali, who made his jija angry by refusing and then made amends by seducing him, another salli who enjoyed a fucking session in Sawan on a swing and many many more .s o as they say just watch this space. If you enjoyed it and want to share anything about your salli or Jija please do mail me at cuterani_69@yahoo.com

JSDK-Part 2

JIIA SALLIKI DASTAN II

I'm sure you must have liked first part of Jija Salli ki dastan. . I'm posting experience of another young teen salli, Neera. But I will not reveal much, it's Neera ki Kahani Meri Jubani. Hey please do post me your comments and your own stories of Jija Salli.

When I came back from college, Mom was engrossed in reading a letter. I asked, hey Mom whose letter is this. She replied, "Your sister's, your jiju is coming for a month here." I felt happy and said yes this is a good news. But she replied with a weak smile, "but your jiju is not going to stay here. He will be staying at his friends' place. And the reason given is that he will be close to his office." I tried to placate Mom with unconvincing reply, "no Mom I will make him come here." She had to attend some charity meeting or a kitty party so she rushed out. She patted me and said ok you should talk and persuade him. I went to my room and lied down. I was torn with guilt and may be pangs of desire too.

But I think this is not a proper way to narrate. One must begin from beginning, as they say. You may like to ask why I was torn with guilt, why my jiju was averse to stay with us and so forth. Ok so let me tell from the beginning. Maybe if it would have been a film they would have got the pages turned back or seasons changed. . But let me tell my story in a straightforward manner. I'm Neera. When my sister got married, less than two years back, I was studying in std. X th .. I was precocious both physically and mentally. Just after few months after marriage it was Holi and my Jija and my sister came. My Jija, Rajiva was a medical Rep in some hot shot MNC. He was quite tall and dashing. There used to be a lot of talk about jija salli and especially during Holi. At that time I had quiet a different notion (Italics mine and quiet well meant.) about these relations and I was against all stereo types. I was prepared to go up to, may be some double meaning dialogues, may be some teasing but nothing physical. I used to feel that this is an opportunity used by males to get the benefit of young unsuspecting girls. Jija ji used to tease me a lot with typical "Dallunga" "Dalvana padega" type dialogues and I used to pass it off jokingly. At the time I used to feel strange that my sister, including my mom was even encouraging such exchanges and goaded me to respond. On the day of Holi I shut myself in a room. However, Jija with the help of my sister succeeded in persuading me to come out. Initially it was only color and I too was enjoying it. I also smeared color on his face. But it was only beginning. When most of my family was away he caught me unawares and inserted his hand in my kurta and before I could resist grabbed my young breasts. I was aghast. I tried to resist but in vain and he kept on caressing fondling them. I showed strong anger and made him retract his hand. I said many things, which I felt I should not have said. He was nonplussed. He said even sorry but I was not to excuse him. He left me and after that he stopped even doing any majak with me. It has been since then, neither he nor didi came to visit us. Apparently everything was normal.. ..But today's letter only showed that things are still not normal and Jiju's anger has not yet pacified. I was sorry for my behavior, I was really ashamed and wanted to manao my jija and I was prepared

to do anything and I mean anything but I did not know how to proceed. I smiled meaning fully maybe this is an opportunity to express my regrets and improve my relationship with my lovely handsome Jiju.

I was caught between sense of guilt and pangs of desire as my views have undergone a sea change in last two years. And now I used to feel that the way I reacted was really a very wrong way and what I was thinking as a mature view was really a very immature view. I'm sorry, I again jumped the story line. I was not only good in studies but also used to represent my school in Quiz, debate and most of the activity. A new girl Chaya joined my college in 11th and she was not only matching for me but also ahead with me in many areas. And we developed a very close friendship. However, her attitude towards boys and 'Those' things was totally different. She was attractive, extrovert and as they say enjoyed life. She was living with his brother and Bhabhi. Her bhabhi, Sudha was really too much. When first time I went to Chaya's house, she not only hugged me but also squeezed my boobs. She will not only goad both of us to patao some boys but even go ahead and do. Of course she will use typical words... ok to be precise, she used to tell us that her nannds should be first in padhai and first in chudai (first in studies and first in getting fucked). Our friendship turned into family relations. As I did not have any brother Chaya's brother become my brother and Chaya's bhabhi became my bhabhi. They used to come to our house and Sudha bhabhi used to treat my mom as Sas and will touch her feet. Chaya even told me that many times she has seen her bhabhi doing it. And her interpretation was that bhabhi does it some times blatantly to tease her. Anyway these jokes, teasing and acceptance of a totally different attitude by a close friend led to change in my attitude and now many time Chaya and I will combine against banter of Bhabhi and give her strong response.

Chaya was very much enamoured towards his Jija Jit and will never tire of talking about him. One day she told me that her jiju is coming to visit them for a few days. Next day when she came to college she was all glowing. I asked, hey your Jija brought anything for you and in turn she asked me a question what is hard and long and leaks. I could understand but pretended not to. She further clarified and said my Jija has it. I smiled and said yes I know and it is in his pant. She smiled yes but it is not what your dirty mind is thinking. He keeps his pen in pants pocket and she brought out a very thick and long (must have been more than 7inches long) black, cylindrical pen. She suggestively rolled it between her pink lips and winked at me. I teased her, "arre bach kar rahana, he may like to give you his other pen which oozes white ink". She smiled back and said, arre bachana kaun chata hai, meri jaan and pinched my thighs under my skirt. Teacher looked at us and warned no talking and we become silent. Next day when she came to college she was eager to talk but there was no time. Only during 5th period after break there was library period. We went to the loneliest corner, known as coy corner. We were sitting on the same side and looking at some very thick books as if engrossed in study. I teased her, "Kyouin Jija ne abhi

pen pkadaya ki nahin.” She admitted yes and told me how it happened. She was looking for chocolate, which Jija has brought for her. He told her it’s in pocket. When she put her hand and tried to grab it she unwittingly caught his hard rock Chocolate. She tried to remove her hand but jiju gripped her hand hard. He teased and said I never thought you are looking for this chocolate, but sure you will love it. What I meant was upper pocket and he brought out a thick long Swiss chocolate. Chaya opened her pink lips and grabbed it licking it slowly seductively and suggestively. I grabbed her boobs and said and asked what happened to these peaks. She in response grabbed mine and said they have been conquered on the day 1. When jiju came he just hugged her and his hands took full measurement. Then Chaya suddenly smiled and said, You know yesterday when Jiju saw your picture what he said. I asked, what picture. Oh last year we got snapped after our exam, you were in your yellow floral patterned frock, Chaya answered. I quizzed, “ Ok what jija said, batao na”. I was curious. Chaya pinched my boobs hard and said, “ he was in a trance after looking you and first thing he said, Kya Mamme hain . Man karta hai ek ko kas kar pakdoun aur dosare ko munh main lekar chosata rahun.” I was shocked and thrilled. Words were raw but compliment was unique. Chaya further added, and he was pleading me and Bhabhi , “ ek baar Neera ki dilawa do to ... I giggled and asked and then what you promised. Chaya to joined in the giggle and said you know we did what bhabhi says, treat for tit. I promised him ki thhek hai main apki saali se apko milava dungi and uske aap jane aur apki saali. And for this Jiju took us out to Pizza Hut. I dragged Chaya to canteen and made her feed me samosa and Pepsi as she and bhabhi has gone for a good dinner courtesy me. After eating, I blessed, “ Jaldi hi Tumhari is bulbul ko chara mile aur vah bhar pur khaye.” Saying this I pinched between her thighs over the skirt.

Next day Chaya did not come to college. I was worried therefore I decided to pay a visit to her place. Partly I was also eager to see her Jija especially after listening to his comments about my ‘ Mamme’ and his eagerness to meet me. I was selecting my wardrobe and suddenly I saw my yellow floral frock in which I had been snapped with Chaya and which drew such frank comments from Jija. I had certainly outgrown the dress a little bit but I still decided to wear it. I had grown taller and my boobs too have grown at least by one number. When I entered into it I was barely able to close my top buttons but I did succeed after keeping the top one open. My tennis ball sized teen boobs were trying to stretch and burst out and my frock barely contained them. When I looked down more of my legs over my knees were visible. But I decided to give it a try. I even dabbed some lipstick on my lips giving them some very prominent shape. I put a high heel sandal too knowing that they will only accentuate my hips swing. When I looked at me it was new ‘me’. When I rang the call bell at Chaya’s place, Bhabhi opened the door and as I expected she hugged me, her heavy boobs crushing mine. When she left and looked me she gave a sigh and exclaimed. In her inimitable way she again embraced me, this time squeezing my boobs and said, “

Nannd rani if I would had a LUND I would have fucked you right here.” Inside I started looking for Chaya. Bhabhi gave me a wicked smile and said, “ there is a bad news about Chaya. She has deserted your ranks and joined mine.” I could not guess and wondered. Bhabhi now could not stop her giggle and said pinching my cheeks, “ arre, aaj Chaya Bibi ki phat gayi and now she is like me. Unki Bu (and I was expecting knowing her lingo that R will follow but it was not to be) I mean uski Bulbul ne aaaj chara ghont liya and that two twice. Salli ke tale main Jija ki Talli lag gayi.” I also joined in the giggle. Meanwhile Chaya came out, grabbed her took her to bedroom and made her reveal that how her cherry was taken by jija ji in the morning. I made her confess all the details. She did admit at first it was painful but after that she enjoyed it like anything. She was bubbling. “ Neera what ever one may try but there is nothing like real thing. Even if it was it was enjoyable too and once pain reduced, I just can’t describe it. And Jiju was so caring. When I was feeling almost split and my hymn got torn he even offered to withdrew but I know that worst is over and clung to him. And second time was just heaven.” She even made me agree that I also must try it with her Jija. I jokingly said, “ only when jab tumse bachenge tab na” but she said “ Na Baba na I’m totally tired this time you should try it and may be tomorrow I will be able to devour it again. Abhi tunhari baari hai and saying this she playfully inserted her index finger inside my panty. Her finger not only rubbed my vagina but made an entry too. I also after listening to her experience of joy and this assault made me wet. She went back to kitchen where she was preparing some real hot snacks for jija who was due any minute.

Suddenly bell rang. Bhabhi told me, Arre, Neera Just open the door, looks if your Jija has come. I opened the door and he was there. He stood transfixed and his gaze was fixed on my young teen boobs. I knew what mesmerized him. I crossed my hands akimbo just below my boobs further accentuating them and introduced my self, smiling bewitchingly. “ I’m your sallli Neera”. He was still in a trance. I invited him saying, “ Jija ji andar aa jaieye ghra aapka hi hai.” Now was his turn to smile back and he asked, “ aur Salli”. I replied in the same vain, “ aur Salli bhi aapki” . He smiled in big way and grabbed me. He whispered in my ears, “ looking at you I realized nobody can be this huri but my sallli Neera.” While whispering his lips caressed my earlobes which send down shivers. I tried to get out of his hug unhurriedly and asked, “ Jija how you recognized me.” He was now holding me, his hand crossing my back and caressing. He responded, “ chand ko bhi apna naam batane ki jarrorat hoti hai kahin.” I blushed but I again teased him. “ Jija aaj apne meri saheli ko bahoot tang kiya.” Now we were in drawing room and we sat down on sofa. He was again gazing at my young boobs unashamedly. He too bantered and said, “ aur agar Main apki saheli ki saheli ko tang Karun to kya use bura lagega.” Now I was fully in the game. He again asked, “ to fir saheli ki saheli ki Izajat hai.” I responded in the same vain, “ Arre kis Salli ki himaat hai jo mare Jija ko mana kar sake uar phir gar aap ne sallli se izajat mangi to vah Salli , sallli kaisi hui. Salli par to Jija ka poora hak hai.” “

aap ne mare dil ki baat kah di.”, he said. I showed mock anger and shifted myself slightly away, “ jaiye hum gussa ho gaye. Main aapki choti Salli hun aur aap mujhe aap aap kah rahe han”. It gave him an opportunity and he grabbed my slender waist and pulled me very close to him and said, yes I’m sorry salli ji. Now his hand holding me had gone up and he was caressing from side, swell of my boobs.

Suddenly Bhabhi entered with plates of some hot snacks. Jija just refused and said he will not take anything. I took the challenge and said Bhabhi don’t bother I will feed him. Jija smiled and whispered something in Bhabhi’s ear and Bhabhi in turn whispered back in my ear. I smiled and said, “Bhabi ye kaun si baat hai” and jumped into jija’s lap. I took a slice of orange kept it between my lips and offered it to him. He just grabbed. I told Bhabhi and Jija, Bhabhi aab apke Nandoi, KHOLENGE aur main DALLONGI. JIJA willingly opened his mouth and I started made him eat. Now, as I was sitting in his lap, as if to hold me he had caught me by my waist. His other hand of course had slipped up and was now without any pretense fondling, caressing my young boob up to its peak. His hand will caress and then with slight press. It will move up to base of my tits and stop short of there. I had started enjoying it. My boobs were becoming hard and nipple had become almost erect. I winked at him and said, Jija ji how do you like. He answered by pressing my boobs hard. I could also feel something stirring and getting hard in his pants under my young bottom. Meanwhile Chaya came with some really hot pakora and rolls. She goaded Jija, “Jija, Salli theek se de rahi hai ki nahin.” Jija answered Dil kholakar. Chaya pointed to me a large roll which was kept apart and said, Neera, Aaj Jija ji Ko roll jarror khilana I had put lot of passion in it. I got her meaning. To lure him I offered him one pakora and before he could take it I ate it. Next one I pressed between my lips and I was moving it close to his mouth and this time too when he tried I gulped it. Now, he was desperate. I picked up the separate kept roll. It was very hot. I dabbed it with some chilly sauce and seductively took it between my lips and this time I let Jija take it from my lips. I even pressed my lips so that in one go the whole roll goes in. and now he was screaming murder. It was not only very hot but also full of red chillies. He started asking for water. But Chaya and I teased him a lot before Chaya offered him water. But he used this confusion to open button of my frock and now his hands were under my bra directly rubbing, squeezing my teen boobs. His other hand sneaked inside my frock and was caressing over my panty. His fingers were still outside and caressing, pressings out sidelines of my lower lips. Chaya had left and now we were alone. Jija started fluttering my tits and slowly his hand slipped inside my panty. His touch made me tingle. Now, slowly his palm was pressing against my pussy. I was loosing all sense and I spread my inner thighs further. It emboldened him and now his middle finger slowly parted my lips and was teasing, spreading it. He pressed with firmness and I moaned. Now tip of it was inside. He started rotating it slowly. Now his other hand has grabbed my fully erect nipple and was rolling it, pulling it between his forefinger and thumb. I

surrendered before this double assault and let Jija guides me into a totally new world. My pussy, my inner thighs were spreading itself to welcome his intruding finger. He slowly pressed further and now it must have been at least half of the finger that was embedded between my lips of joy. I started wriggling, moving sliding my hips over his now fully hard manhood. He was sliding his finger slowly inside my pussy. His thumb-started pressing my pinky and it almost made me go over the edge. His hand too has shifted my other boob and was cupping it hard. His lips too started inflaming me further he kissed my earlobes and slowly started teasing me with his tongue. I was holding him hard. Now, he increased the tempo of fluttering my clit with his thumb. He guided my hands over his hardness and made rub it and then open his zipper. I had lost all inhibition and without hesitation followed his command. I grabbed IT over his brief and started sliding my palm over it as Jija was doing over my panty initially. My pussy was responding to Jija's finger and my boobs were certainly enjoying the attention they were getting.

But suddenly his mobile started crying. He initially ignored, but when he looked at the number, he looked apologetically towards me, pulled out his hand from my bra and started talking. Of course his other hand was still pushing finger inside my pussy and I too was caressing him, teasing him. Meanwhile Bhabhi and Chaya too joined. Jija was saying he is too busy and he just can't come now. He appeared to have lost the battle but he put a condition that he will be given next half day fully free. His finger was still moving rotating inside me and with urgency. It turned out that somebody wants to interview him and if it succeeds he will get a 15-day visit to France. It was to be a fully paid trip He was looking sorry but said that I ha made them agree that at least tomorrow afternoon and evening, I should not be disturbed. Flight is day after tomorrow midnight. He was looking at me pleadingly. Meanwhile his company car arrived to pick him up. Neera, please agree to come tomorrow afternoon, he again cajoled. Bhabhi and Chaya too joined in the chorus and made me agree that I will come back again to complete the unfinished business. I said ok on one condition; you will bring for me and Chaya naughtiest lingerie from Paris. Bhabhi smiled and whispered to me say it with kiss. I said no problem and hugged him hard while my lips plastered a deep kiss. I, too, to complete my affirmation and desire, pressed his still hard huge thing over the pant. Chaya, Bhabhi and I went to door to see him of and wish him well for interview.

I decided to leave but Bhabhi gripped me and said, how can you go nand rani , let me finish unfinished work of my nandoi. Even Chaya was supporting Bhabhi. She grabbed my hands from behind and they led me to Chaya's bedroom. I was made to lie down on Chaya's bed. Bhabhi lifted my frock and in one sweep removed my panty too. " Let me see how my Nannd rani's choot looks like for which my nandoi is so crazy. Bhabhi started caressing pressing my cunt hard. Base of her palm was rubbing my clit too. She grabbed my lovelips and started rubbing it, pulling it. Chaya too took out my boobs from frock and said, " Denkhoo

Jija ne in Mammon ki kaise masali Ragadai ki hai. She too had started squeezing them hard. I was trying or rather pretending to protest. But I was not released. Bhabhi slowly pushed her middle finger the way Jija has invaded. Bhabhi's other hand now was fully occupied with my clit, caressing pulling teasing it. I was moaning wriggling my hips and when I was almost gone both bhabhi and Chaya stopped. Bhabhi asked, Chaya kal Neera ki BUR main kya jayega. Chaya too has joined Bhabhi's school and unabashedly replied mare jija ka LUND. I was now desperate for release. I was pushing my hips squeezing my cunt over Bhabhi's fingers. Now bhabhi shoved tip of two fingers. It was too much and I almost screamed. But Bhabhi did not stop and said, " hey Kal apne JIJA ka itna mota LUND hans hans kar legi aur aaj ungli main chilla rahi hai hai." This time it was a relentless attack. Bhabhi was shoving, sliding her fingers inside my cunt while with her other hand she was pulling pinching, rubbing my clit hard. Chaya too was caressing squeezing my both boobs while fluttering my rock hard tits. And soon I crossed the threshold and climaxed.

Next day I was waiting for appointed time to reach Chaya's place. I was feeling like a cat on hot tin roof. And then after long wait evening came. I dressed myself in my tightest jeans and a beautiful top. I was coming out then suddenly a friend of my came and I had to come back. I almost threw her out. But it took me some time when I could get rid of her. I rang up Chaya's place where Jija took the phone. He gave me a kiss on phone and said I'm feeling sooo HARD for you. I told him to use his hardness on Chaya till I arrive. He passed the phone to Chaya, whom I told that I'm just coming and also that she must do something for our HARD Jija but warned him to leave my share intact. When I arrived I saw curtain slightly parted. I decided to take a peep before I barge in. I saw that Chaya was lying and Jija was between her thighs. He was rubbing her breasts over her top and then he lifted her top to kiss her boobs. His one hand was squeezing one breast while other was cupping. Then with both hands he grabbed one breast of Chaya and started sucking it hard. When my gaze moved lower down he has already entered Chaya. Chaya's slender legs were on his shoulders and he has parted her milky thigh fully. I thought this is not the time to disturb them and continued watching. His cock was deep inside. He was now holding both the breast and slowly pulled his cock out almost full. Bhabhi was goading him. " Arre kas kar chodo meri rasili nannd KO. Phaddo aaj uski kasi choot". Jija did not require any second invitation and he shoved his Long thick cock in one go. Chaya almost screamed. But he put his lips over her. Bhabhi too joined in caressing and squeezing Chaya's breast. Now jija was fucking her hard and his one hand was stroking Chaya's clit too and it was making things too hot even for me. Now Chaya was pushing her hip up and rubbing it against Jija's body. Jija pulled her and made her almost sit on his cock. Now he was sliding smoothly his Hard cock in Chaya's pussy. It was gliding, sliding in and out. After sometime he came down from the bed and made Chaya lie on the bed. Her legs were his shoulders and he was standing. Now again in one go he shoved his Cock inside

her welcoming pussy. Bhabhi was also caressing her clit and asking, Kyon are you enjoying my nandoi's LUND. As if in answer Chaya held him hard and started pushing. Jija too was panting and in a few minutes Chaya almost went through some deep throes. Jija too came. His come was coming out and covering thighs of Chaya. Jija's Lund was still semi erect. Bhabhi asked Chaya to lick it clean but Chaya was hesitant. Bhabhi himself held his cock and said are Bina Lund choose chudai poor nah hoot, and started licking first the cock head and then took it between her lips. After sucking for some time she guided Chaya's and almost made her lips to accept it. Now gingerly, Chaya too started licking sucking it. Her lips were gliding across the shaft. I thought that this is the time to make an entry. I rang the bell. I could see bhabhi coming to open the door. However, I looked away and suddenly saw somebody is honking. I went out. Mom was there. I was surprised. She asked are you coming out and in the confusion I said yes. She said, any way I came to look for you. I forgot to tell you there is a clearance sale and from there we had to go to attend a birthday party of your cousin. I protested, but she just made me join her. When I came back I rang Chaya and Jija and deeply expressed regret but Chaya said that they had seen me waiting outside and anyway he will be coming back from Paris straight here. He also gave the good news that his stay has been extended for two months. Chaya told that Jija has planned to kidnap me for three days after coming back from Paris and bhabhi interrupted to say that he will make bhonsada of my choot. I gave Jija a kiss on the cheek and promised that I too will be looking forward to his return.

I broke my reverie. I was still in school dress. I remembered what triggered these memories, my jiju coming and staying away from us. I was again caught by my sense of guilt. How much fool I was to make such a fuss if he just touched my breast. It could have been accidental as he explained that his hand slipped or if even he did deliberately. How many Jija's will leave their salli on the first holi? And my desire to enjoy with him was also overpowering. If Chaya can do it with her Jija why can't I. And he is coming for a long trip. I made a determination that whatever may happen I will persuade Jija to come and stay with us. I changed and was thinking about it when mom came. I told Mom that I would make Jija come and stay with us. I'm his ekloti salli. It brought back some joy to Mom. I took from her phone number and address where Jija was coming day after tomorrow. I told Mom that I would be going there straight from School. I even prepared a room for Jija on the first floor next to my room. Mom and daddy used to live on the ground floor and as their partying may not interrupt my studies I was put up on the first floor. I even put a picture of mine on his table. I started thinking that how I can make amends for my silly behavior. A plan began to emerge in my mind. I decided that I must know what he likes or dislikes and how to win his heart. I knew a cousin of Jija and decided to ring up. I burnt lines till midnight. I rang up the place where he was going to stay and sought an appointment. I even chatted with my sister. I learned a little bit about his taste in music, his

favorite actress and dish and lot more. I even cajoled bhabhi to teach me some tricks to seduce. She not only explained finer points but also gave me a number of books which taught ways of not only many poses but from oral to anal all variety of sex. I after going through them discussed and she told me how to understand what triggers man. Next day when I rang up the bell of house where Jija was going to stay. His friend's wife opened the door. I wished her and called her didi. I told her that as she is wife of my Jiju's friend, she is my badi didi only and she must help me. She took me inside, offered me a cup of tea and said, yes now you have made me your didi I will have to help you. Tell me what is your problem. I disclosed everything including my silly behavior during holi and why I feel Jija is averse to staying with us. She also confessed that she was wondering why he is not staying with us. She asked ok then what do you want just tell me. Now, you are my younger sister and I must do everything for you. We chatted for some time and then came up with a plan. Meanwhile hubby of my new sister came. He was looking at me wondering who am I. Didi introduced me and said, meet your new salli, and explained to him. She also gave a censored version of my predicament. He held me and said, certainly salli ji must be given the help and he too joined my gang. He even suggested that if Jija did not agree to my request they may even suggest to him after one or two days that they are going away for a few days and he may stay with us at least for that period. Next day I went there straight from school. Didi told me that Jija has arrived but he has gone out and will be back soon. As per plan when Jija came, didi brought him with his eyes closed under her hands. She told him, "I have brought a beautiful gift for you, just guess." He tried hard but failed. She opened his eyes and there I was. I just hugged him. He could not believe it. Welcome to Your Salli's city, I welcomed him. He was looking so dashing tall, muscular and very strong with athlete build. He started chatting about me Mom and I enquired about my sister. During the entire chat his eyes were focussed on my boobs. I was partly to blame as before coming although I was in school dress but I tightened my blouse giving more prominence to my already prominent boobs. I was sitting close to him. Didi brought some refreshment. I bend to serve Jija and again it gave him chance to have a closer look. I made him eat with my hands and some ice was broken. I requested him to come home but he tried to make some excuse. I kept on cajoling persuading and Didi too joined me. At last as planned I sat in his lap. I told him, Jiju I will not budge an inch unless you agree. He complained, but there you will mind.if ..and I butted in and said I'm sorry but I will do anything and I mean anything you say but please come. Now was the time for him to smile. He said you should never say sorry but you know... I took his hand to my dhak dahk and pressed it. I told him let your hand feel my heart. My hands were pressing his hand to my boobs and I could feel that even he was applying pressure. . Didi too persuaded him. She said arre devar ji meri Behan tum par mehrbaan hai you must use this offer. She tried to reconcile and said that ok You go there for at least 10 days and after that agar tumhara man na lage to main to

hun hi. She threatened me and said you also remember that you must take all care of my devar.

When we arrived at home Mom just could not believe it. She took arati of his damad. I took Jija to his room. I told him that I live in the next room and there is nobody else on the first floor. He was surprised to look at music of Briteny Spears his favorite and even a poster. I took him to show even bathroom. I had 'forgotten' to remove a very sexy lacy bra of mine, which was hanging on a peg. I removed it and said oops I forgot to pick it up. He had to go to office. Even during dinnertime, I sat next to him and was serving him. Next day I served bed tea to him. He was sleeping in shorts only but his erection was rampant and huge. I caressed at his face with my tresses to wake him up. He got up and when he looked at his tent pole he was slightly embarrassed. But I asked, Kyon didi ayyi thin jkya sapne main. He answered back and said no tum aayi thi.this was time for me to blush and I said dhat. I asked aur sapne main what happened. He smiled and grabbed me and asked kya kar ke batun. I tried to free me and said not now I will be late for school. During evening when he came back he said, Neera I think I should have brought a gift for you. I teased him, " you can still remedy it. I'm here,shops are open and we can go together." He readily agreed. I told mom that I am jija out so that he can purchase some gift for me and I added he would also take me to dinner. Mom said, hey you would rob my gentle Damad. I whispered in Jija's ear but agar ah mujhe loot le to mujhe koi aitraj nahin. In market I made Jija buy me a huge softy cone. I started licking it on the edge and slowly very suggestively my tongue went up. I took a few licks and then showing him I took its tip in one gulp. But I just kept on licking the tip. I passed the softy to him and after he took it and gave it back to me I licked at the place where his lips and then again showing him I gulped almost half of it. He was smiling. He jested, Hey you can devour so much I continued gulping it and said just give me a chance Jiju and I will show you. Meanwhile in my effort to take so much of it some of cream fell down in my T-shirt and went down just between my cleavage. Jija very coolly pushed his hand took it out and licked it. He took me to most trendy shop to purchase a dress for me. He selected a top, which was really costly. I went to try. It was really tight but it was accentuating all my right points. To see the fitness I removed my bra and then wore it. When I came out Jija was stunned. He bought a matching hot pant and made me wear it too. And then he said sometimes you might require something underneath. I readily agreed and we went to lingerie section. He asked hey what is your number and I said why don't you measure. He said don't worry Salli ji in good time. He guessed 32 c, which was perfectly correct. He got a number of them, mostly lacy some of them push up and front open and of course with matching panty too. We went to photo shop and we got ourselves shot. Cameramen told me that I'm the prettiest girl he has ever shot and I'm perfect model material and that made jija ask him to take some very alluring pictures. We went to a very classy place for dinner. Jija ordered some drink for him and ask anything for prettiest girl in town.

I responded whatever most handsome man orders and he asked for red wine for me. We really enjoyed that outing and what ever inhibitions and reservations had vanished.

Next day Jija had his off day. Mom had to go for a kitty party, but I had to go to college. However, just before interval college was closed as preparation for annual function. I came back home but I found that door is locked from inside. I used my key and when inside I put the chain and bolted it. When I went up to my room I found Jija's room was ajar. I peeped inside and what I saw surprised me. Jija was standing looking at some picture. When my gaze went down I saw his short is down and he was holding his thick huge cock in hand, masturbating. His every muscle was looking so good as if he is a sculpture. He was highly aroused. I went slowly to my room and changed myself into a very thin tight top and jeans short. When I went back he was almost on the verge of climax. I slowly tiptoe and at the same time he started spurting loads of cum. As soon as he finished I surprised him. He was flustered. I coolly told him that my college was closed so I came. And I have also chained and bolted outside door so no body can sneak into house and for next four hours house belongs to us only. He tried to pull his short but I sat on his lap and his semi erect cock started stirring again. When I looked at picture it was my time to be shocked. It was the same picture of mine which was shot yesterday night. He fumbled for words as now my picture was covered with his love juices. I hugged him and kissed him and said Jija nothing could have been better compliment for.., and he completed the sentence.. Prettiest girl and both of us laughed together.

Now Jija hugged me very hard and kissed me on my lips straight. I also responded warmly. I never wanted to leave my intentions in doubt. Jija was caressing my black long tresses holding my head and his lips were kissing me on cheeks, nibbling them gently and his hands were cupping caressing my boobs over my top. I too have started wriggling rubbing my young hips over his now almost fully erect cock. Jija whispered in my ear. it's not fair you have seen mine and I have not seen anything . I raised my hands and said I surrender. Jija just pulled my top. There was no bra to further hide and a pair of milky dove came fluttering out. Jija now started caressing them slowly with both hands. His lips also came down and they started playing with my erect tits. He will hold with one hand a breast, squeeze it hard and his lips like butterfly will hover over my tit. In a sudden swoop he will grab the tit and start kissing it. It was too much for me. I also pulled his shirt over his head and now I could feel his muscular body pressing against me, rubbing my pretty teen boobs, flat tummy. Jiju made me lie down on his bed and bend over me. His lips have imprisoned one erect tit and it was being sucked real hard. His hand pulled down my jeans short and now I too was in my birthday dress. Now Jija's one hand was caressing my inner thighs and his touch made me spread it. He was caressing my portals of love and slowly one of his fingers invaded my tight virgin love tunnel. He was very slowly exploring, expanding arousing inner walls of my tunnel of longing. And soon it

was almost become of molten fire. His one hand was now caressing, squeezing, pulling, pinching my boob and other was stroking fire of passions in my lower lips. His lips too were busy sucking, nibbling my young teen boobs. I was moaning and started begging to Jija. please do it I want it Hard. .Ohhh..ohh. Instead of answering to my prayers he further inflamed my fire by rubbing my clit, pressing his thumb on it. It was too much. I was now almost crying and in retaliation I too started scratching his back, pressing his head on my boobs and with one hand I too started squeezing his Love Tool. Jija must have realized that he is going to be first one to invade me as he left me for a minute and got a bottle of his Vaseline moisturizer.

Jija coated his finger with Vaseline and again inserted in my tight pussy. He was moving it in and out. Taking cue from him and for my own safety I too took some Vaseline and rubbed over his raging monster. My finger's touch further infuriated and it was as hard as made of steel. Jija slowly raised my slender feet and kept it over his shoulders. Now his raging cock was rubbing against my love lips. With one hand he rubbed it on my lips and while his other hand was still pulling my nipples. He slowly pushed it in. it did hurt but I was enjoying it. He made me raise my hips further and slowly almost his entire cock head was in. Now again he started playing with my clit, tits and kissing me on the lips. This new wave of attack made me forget my pain and I was moaning again. Jija used this chance. He slowly pulled out cock almost out and then in one sudden push he shoved almost full. I cried and again in effort to stop my screams I bit my tender lips. Jija too pressed his lips over mine to stop any sound. His hands now were rubbing my boobs very hard. He was caressing me fondling telling and me that now pain is over and joy will start. Slowly my pain reduced and he started sliding his cock in and out. Still he was not baling to push his entire Huge cock but I was able to take almost entire cock. Soon I too was rotating pressing my hips wriggling it against him. We lost sense of time. Jija gave me so much joy I just can't describe. And suddenly I found the urgency. I was pushing my hips, squeezing his cock inside my young teen cunt and then it came. I almost fainted. And it triggered Jija's climax too. He decided not to pull it out for some time. We were lying just like that and then very slowly he took it out. After some time, I also got up and when I looked between my thighs there was blood mixed with cum. Jija comforted me and he took out his silken hanky to clean it.

We were lying holding each other, enjoying warmth and feeling of closeness. He was just holding me at the base of boobs. I had put my head on his broad chest. Jija told me hey; Neera I'm feeling drained. Get me a can. I tried to put on my cloths but he dragged them away from me smilingly. I went up and moved swaying my hips at him. I decide that this is the time when I must play my role perfectly as seductress. I took out a beer can with some chocolates from mini freeze and came back. I stood slightly away from him and started rolling my tongue on the can. My tongue kissed the top of can and then very slowly glided down as if it's licking his cupid's dart. After teasing him like this I took the chill can

to my breast and rolled it over him. His cock was coming to full attention. I sat close to him and open the can. I offered to pour it between his lips but when he opened his mouth, I gulped. I dropped a few drops on my tits and started rolling it. He held me tightly. I passed the can to him. While he was drinking I was caressing his tits and flickering with my long nails. Jija passed the can to me. I opened my lips took out my tongue and started pouring it very slowly I had arched my back upwards pushing my young hard boobs. Jija sensing that I'm actually not taking much took away can from me made me open my lips and poured rest of beer. This time Jija went and got another can and we finished that too, teasing each other. This has quenched one thirst but inflamed another. I was lying over jija. I went over his body and held hi hand and told him Jiju you just lie down. I even held his hands. I flipped my head and brought my long black tresses over my face (as they do in shampoo ads.) I started caressing his face with my long hair. I went down slowly after teasing his face for sometime and very slowly sliding, I came between his thighs. For some time I was just caressing teasing and then I held my silken hair in my hands and used it to hold his ball. I started rubbing it squeezing it very slowly. I could discern Jija's moaning. I moved upwards to base of his now fully erect cock and started rubbing it between my hair. I was holding it between my both hands through my smooth hair. This feeling was too much for him. He was saying yes yes do it and then I left him. I again went up, kissed at his eyelids and made him close it. Now my hard boobs were caressing his face. I held his arms very tightly and my erect tits were brushing his lips. When he tried to grab it I moved it away. He opened his eyes and he was pleading for me to let him just take, one kiss one nibble. But I was smiling at him and kept on moving my boobs just away from reach of his lips. I will brush it on his 5'oclock shadow, bring it very close to his lips and when he will try to kiss me I w ill move it away. I again went down. My breasts caressed, slipped on his broad chest and very slowly, agonizingly it came down. I kept it away from his manhood and rubbed it on his thighs and then in one sudden swoop grabbed his Cock between my boobs. Gentle caress developed into a tight rub and with my erect nipples I teased his cock head. He was pushing it up and when it become real hot he pushed me down and came over me. Now it was turn of my boobs to be fondled, caressed and squeezed. Jija cupped my one boob between his hand and his tongue started sliding from base to its peak. But it stooped short of my tits. It rather started licking around it. My tits were expecting arousing touch of his tongue but he kept on teasing and then very slowly he started licking right up to my tit. I was writhing, wriggling in joy. His tongue now was flicking over my rock hard tits. My other tit was rolling between his fingers. He looked deeply into my eyes. I smiled back at him and said, Jija bahoot achaa lag raha hai. He pulled my nipple and said Salii Ji tumhre mamme itne mast hain aur (pushing one finger in my wet pussy)tumhari choot bhi itnai rasili hai. But saying that he tried to stop himself and said Salli ji if I use these words do you feel bad. (I remember while adjusting his room, I had seen a

number of Mastram books using this lingo and a suggestion by Bhabhi that one must know what is a kick for a man and to use it to grab him) I seized upon the chance and teased him, “ arre Jija ji Salli ki itnain jam kar chudai ki, uski choonchian masali and uski kunwari choot phad di then I did not feel bad or felt shy and just if you use some words I will feel bad or shy.. Listening to this Jija cut me short and pressing my Joban with full force said, “ arre Salli ji , Agar salli ke mamme Jija nahin maslaenge, agar salli apni choot apne Jija se nahin chudavayegi to kya Jija ke salle se chudavayegi” . Saying this he went down between my thighs and lifted my hips. Now his lips were kissing my inner thighs and he went to my rear hole. Even there he planted a deep kiss and from there his tongue drew a line right up to my pussy. But his tantalizing kisses avoided my portal of love and were showered just outside. I was pushing my hip up. Slowly he started licking outer lips of my pussy. I was getting crazy. He then removed his lips and his one finger slowly went inside my tight cunt. My cunt muscles gripped it strongly. His other hand now started pressing my clit that was swollen and hard. He was rotating my pinky between his thumb and forefinger while finger of his other hand was gliding in and out. His other fingers were rubbing on the inner fold of my love lips. I was almost getting mad. , “Kyon Salli Maja aa raha hai tumahri choot ko,” Jija asked. I slowly pushed him on his back and went over him. It was now my turn to tease him. I decided on direct assault. I went between his thighs and started licking from the base of his rock hard huge cock. My tongue slipped down and went to his balls. I kissed, sucked each of them and then again I went back to cock. My tongue was gliding on thick massive shaft. I went to its tip and my lips slowly grabbed his cock head (supara). I pressed with my lips and slowly removed the top skin and unveiled huge pink supara. My tongue was licking teasing it and I even played with its pee hole. I widened my sensuous sexy lips to engulf entire supara in one go and now I was taking his shaft. While taking his cock my tongue was licking inner side. I was almost getting choked and my cheek was bursting. I started sucking him with full gusto. Jija held my head and he was trying to shove it further. Now my both hands were caressing fondling his balls. It went on but after some time Jija took his Cock out and made me lie on the bed.

This time he was taking his time. He told me hey; Salli apne mast chootar upar utaho and I dutifully raised my hips. He pushed two pillows inside it. Now he was ready for the attack. Although our licking and sucking has made both of us wet still he took Vaseline and coated it on his supra and inside my cunt. He raised my slender legs over his shoulders, spread my milky thighs and slowly pushed his cock inside my choot. When it went rubbing inside of my tunnel of longing, it was a strange mix of pain and pleasure. But the only thing I wanted that Jija should not stop. And he did not. He kept on pushing, shoving thrusting it till all of it was inside me. Some times I felt my cunt will burst and I will not be able to take any more and I had to bite my lips but he kept on stretching, expanding my tight teen hole. When his entire cock went inside, he started rubbing base of his cock on

my clit and asked, “ Kyon salli ji Kaisa laga Jija ka LUND”. I answered it by wrapping my hand over his waist and scratching his back. He again focussed his attention on my young boobs and started squeezing them, sucking them. He again said, , “salli ji tare mamme itne mast hain aur choot itnai rasili ki samajh main nahin aata ki tumhari chunchi ragadun ya tumhari choot chodun” I kissed him on lips on this beautiful compliment and said, “ arre Jija dono kariye, hathon se mamme ka maja lijiye aurapne mast Mote Lund se meri choot chodiye.” As a response to this he slowly brought out his cock almost entirely out of my choot and when tiniest tip remained in, he shoved entire Lund in one stroke. After that it was a merciless pounding of my juicy cunt. And I too was responding using the same lingo Jija liked , smiling, scratching and pushing my hip to devour his mighty Lund. After some time Jija changed position. He pulled me in his lap but his cock was still deeply embedded inside my cunt. Both of us were pushing, thrusting. He went down from the bed. He again raised my legs over his shoulders but this time he was on the ground standing. Now holding, squeezing both my domes of joy, he started fucking me hard. I too was on the verge of climax. His teasing of my pinky did the trick and I came rather I exploded. However, even this did not stop him and when I almost become limp he started flooding my tight juicy pussy with his cum. This time when he brought out it was still coming and with a spurt some of it came on my tummy too. Jija hugged me and said, salli ji tum itani mast ho ki man karta hai ki tumhe roj ji bharkar Chodun. I too responded in the same vein, kissing him over his lips and said Jiju you are soo good apki salli ka bas chale to apse roj chudvaye. We again held each other and were enjoying aftermath of our love battle. When I looked at clock almost 3 hours have passed and it was time for mom to return. I went back to my room and changed into a traditional shalwar kurta. Jija too had changed or rather dressed himself into kurta pajama. I sat next to him and I was caressing his head and slowly sleep claimed him. I came back to my room and tried to sleep. When Mom rang the bell I came down and opened the door. Mom asked, kyon did you made tea for jija. Meanwhile, Jija too came down the stair . Mummy asked, kyon beta, Neera ne kuch diya ya sirf tumse shopping hi karti hai. He very innocently answered nahin mummy nothing. Mom rebuked me and said what type of salli you are. You don't care for your jija. I looked at jija as I will eat him alive but he kept on chatting with Mom. I wished if I could have told what I had given my Jija. Mom said, OK I will go and prepare tea for my Dammed. But jija insisted no mom let Neera make. Tomorrow she will go to hr sasural and everybody will say she has not been trained properly. When I went to kitchen he came behind me and said Neera sath main halwa bhi bana dena. I berated him, mera halwa bankar chain nahin mila jo yahan bhi tang kar rahe ho. He pressed his finger inside the crack of my ass and said, “ibtadaye isaq hai hota hai kya,”. Jija has promised me that he will do my chudai every day and I had promised him ki main unse roj chudavungi but it was not to be. Same day, my auntie ji (a euphemism for periods) came and was out of order for 5 days. I informed him

about this bad news but we thought that at least we could do other things. However, a number of relatives suddenly landed at our house and our privacy were gone. Next day Jija received a message that for three days he will have to go out. Therefore whatever remote chances were there went phut. On Fifth day after I bid farewell to my virginity, my relatives went. Jija was desperate. He asked me hey what about tonight, but I told him to wait just for one more night. However, it does not always rain. Dad told us a good news on dinner table that he and Mom has received a good offer of spending 4 days and five nights from his company at a beach side deluxe hotel. They will have to leave tomorrow. He told Jija that as offer is only for two persons and Neera is going to have some very important tests, they would have to leave me under his custody. (Of course I was aware and I invented those tests). Dad was looking at Jija imploring him, I hope I'm not causing any disturbance to your schedule. Mom also beseeched him saying that even before twice this offer has been made but as we could not leave Neera alone we just could not go. I know we are sort of..... Jija cut her short and said no Mummy you are saying as if am not family. I am here only and for next 7 days all my assignments are inside city only so anyway I will be here. I will take total care of Neera. Mom warned me, see you must take proper care for your Jija. Jija said, Mummy you don't bother if she does any mistake I will tweak her ear and he actually did it.

Next day Mom and dad had to leave early. I too was ready for school and initially it was planned that while going to station I will be dropped at my school. But when I was planning to join them Jija said, Neera your school will open one hour from now .so what will you do till that time. I had to agree that there is logic in what he was saying. Mom too agreed but asked that then how will she go to school. Jija said, don't bother Mummy I will drop her on my mobike, it's only 7-minute drive from here. Dad said ok then Neera you need not come and we must rush to catch train. Mummy took me to a corner and said Neera you must ensure that your Jija is happy and you should not take any offense if he makes any joke or try to tease you. It's common in all Jija salli. She was still apprehensive based on my earlier behavior. I consoled her that I will take care of Jija ji. Mummy and dad went and I now only Jija salli were left for 4 days and five nights (plus journey time that made it full one week.) Jija asked me to finish my glass of milk and as soon after finishing it I bend down to keep it he held me. He said, "In your school dress you look so mast" . He was pressing my joban over my school blouse and in no time he has opened it. His one hand entered inside. I was wearing front open bra brought by Jija only. He opened it and grabbed my boob saying Neera, salli teri kitani mast chunchiyan hain. He squeezed it hard saying, "Neera, in mast mamon ko tare kisi Yarr ne rggada masla hai." I replied, "yes, and he is very handsome and lovely". His other hand too has entered my blouse and started cupping my other joban. He asked, " hey, who is he." I looked towards his face and winked, " meri sister ki nannd ka yaar." He pulled both my tits hard and said, "Salli galli deti hai." I replied back saying salli hai to galli degi

hi. His reply was to crush my both young teen boobs very hard. He warned me, “ what happened till now was only trailer. Aab dekhna tumahrai in mast choonchiyon ko main kase ragadta masalta hun.” And to prove his point he started squeezing both my jobans pretty hard. His one hand came out and he lifted my college skirt. He started feeling, touching my half globes, my small pert ass over my lacy panty. He commented, “ Salli tere Chootar bhi bahoot mast hain.” His one finger lifted my panty and started moving in the crack of ass and then he forced it in. I winced in pain. He, in one sweep pulled down my panty and made me step out. His jeans too went down and now his hard erect cock was pressing against my cunt. His one hand was still crushing, squeezing my joban and the other held my juicy cunt in full grip. He shoved one finger inside my cunt and said, “Salli aab aaj se tri choot ki khub jam kar chudai hogi.” His thumb was playing with my clit and soon I was begging to be fucked. He pressed his cock and I asked him Jija please do it. He said ,hey sallli first tell me what you want and I demanded unashamedly, Jiju Your mighty cock. He did not relent. No. Ask it the way I want you to ask...I knew what he wanted and pleaded Jija I want your Lund. Please chodo mujhe. He said yes, sallli that is how you should talk to your Jija. He tried to push, but in bend position my tight cunt has become tighter. He looked for any lubricant and then he saw butter on dining table. He took a spoonful and pushed it in my tight cunt. Heat of my choot melted it and when Jija thrust his Lund in, my choot greedily grabbed it. With his supara in, he again grabbed my both choonchi and while pressing it he started fucking me with full speed. After 5 days fast it was feast for my greedy choot and so it was for hungry Lund of jija. His huge cock was rubbing inner walls of my choot. I too was pushing shoving my young hips towards him and enjoying every thrust. Suddenly, I looked at clock and said Jija only 20 minutes are left for my school I will get late. He said, don't worry, let me take you to heights of pleasure first. He slowly started stroking my clit and pressing it between his forefinger and thumb. As pressure increased I too reached crescendo of my pleasure. I was moaning, crying screaming ohh , Jija chodo aur kas kar cho do aaj apni sallli ki choot..ohhh and Jija too was saying sallli kitni mast choot teri bhoot maja aa raha hai aaj chodne main. Jija now, was holding my slender waist and with fully furry he was shoving his Lund. It was frenzy and soon I climaxed. But Jija still continued to pound my cunt and in a few minutes he too exploded in my cunt. His cum was streaming out. He slowly puled out. And when I looked at clock I screamed Jija, only 10 minutes are left. He was not flustered. With his hands he adjusted my teen breasts and without hooking it again just closed my blouse. My one nipple was still stretching against blouse. He took my panty from floor and used it to cleanse his cum and my juices from my choot. I wanted to wear my panty but Jija snatched it from my hands and said, no there is no time. He put it in my schoolbag and said you can wear it in college. He started his bike and made me sit saddled (as boys sit). Soon I realized touch of leather on my bare cunt. He was driving like devil. Speed breakers, rough roads he did not bother but my bare

bottom and cunt were having rough time. I held him hard pressing my boobs against him. When we arrived at college gate only one minute was left and gate was being closed. Chaya was on gate and just rushed me. Jija gave me a flying kiss and when Chaya looked at him she was mesmerized.

Today was my day to speak in assembly. In front of all the girls, and mother with teachers looking at me. When I started saying the message for the day, I felt as if a drop of cum still trapped in my cunt has come out and going to roll out. I squeezed my thighs and very confidently read the message. Mother was so pleased that he lauded me publicly and said that's the confidence she expects every girl to have. When I came down amongst my friends that drop has slipped down on my thighs. I tried to hide but Chaya noticed it. One of my friends pinched me on my cheek and asked, hey who gave you that injection of confidence. And Chaya quizzed, he You were riding with whom. Who was that handsome hunk? I replied smilingly, my Jiju.

I'm sure you must have enjoyed this .If you have any experience to share about your salli or jija please do write to me. Or anything you want to write I love to keep touch. And my email is cuterani_69@yahoo.com

JIIA SALLI KI DASTAN III

I'm sure you must have liked first two experiences shared by young teen sallis. This is an experience shared by somebody who is married and it's a relation between jija and elder salli. So let the story unfold. It's Rinu ki kahan i meri jubani
Hi, I'm Rinu. I got married almost a year back when I was just stepping into 17. If you feel I was too young may be it is a sort of family tradition. My mom got married when she has not even completed 16 and exactly 9 month after I came into this world. My dad was 19 at that time. And it does add to confusion. Mom looks much younger than her age and in my marriage (as happens in ads) many people mistook her for my elder sister. I'm the only child of my parents. And even in my extended family I had mostly cousin brothers except one, Neelu didi daughter of my eldest mausi. My family still retains the village connection. We have huge farm, mango orchards and many of maids at our house comes from there. And the atmosphere in family is very liberated. Every Diwali and Holi family reunion takes place at our village home. And one must only see to believe that how my Mom and Chachis tease my Bua. Water is offered later and singing of gallis start flowing first. KAHN KHUAIA AYA NAVAL BICHUA .SAB KOI DHUDHEN ICHUA BICHUA, NANDI TO DHUDEN NAVAL RASIYA(where have you lost your new bichua, every body looks for bichua but my sister-in-law looks for new boyfriends). And if Phupha ji also there, Mom or even Maid servant (he being damad of house) will start singing AYA BEHAN CHOD AYA. And no body will bother if we are around and rather our names were used frequently, as it's

not treated as respectful to take name of elders and Nannd and Bhabhi. So when Bua will tease my Mom she will use my name, " RINU KI AMMA PAKKI CHINAR"(Rinu's mother is top slut) and when Mom will return the compliments she will sing, " RINU KI BUA KE BUR MAIN KYA KYA SAMAYE, RINU KE PAPA SAMAYE, CHACHA SAMAYE. RINU KE SSARE MAMA SAMAYE"(who is taken by the cunt of Rinu's bua, Rinu's father goes in her cunt, Rinu's uncle goes, and all the maternal uncles of Rinu goes) During Holi everybody was made to drink Bhang and while playing holi, Chachi and Mom will join against Bua and many times almost strip her. And there were no generation barriers. During one marriage, when many of my bhabhi started singing Gallis, I being the only Nannd was made their target (it did not made any difference that I was only fourteen, in std ix th at that time) HAMRAI NAND BADI HARJAI, RINU RANI BADI HARJAI, BANARAS KACHARI MAIN DI HAI GAWAHI, HAMRE BHAIYA SE VO AKNKHE LADAYE.VO TO ANKHE LADAYE CHHONCHI DABYAE. HAMRE SAIYAN SE ROJ CHOODVAYE (our Nannd is very flirt in the court of Banars witnesses have said, she flirts with our brothers, she makes them squeeze her boobs, she gets fucked by my husband every day). And it was only beginning. Of course during such gatherings normally only ladies were present and it was done after most of male members had gone to bed. And it made every body more bawdy. Bhabhi's challenged me to reply and even my mom encouraged me. Ultimately one of my maidservants, (who being the daughter of village too was Nannd) came to my rescue and she gave them choices of the abuses and I too joined by repeating the lines. Bhabhi told me arre Rinu sikh le Sasural main kam dega. And very soon I became adept. So wet words were not taboo for me.

During my marriage, Neeraj my hubby was target of Gallis and poor man was made to listen that how her sisters were fucked not only by my brothers and Ruffians but also by horses and donkeys. He was even called a bugger (DULHA SALLA PURANA GANDUA). But when I landed at my sasural I found that situation is not different or rather worse. I had number of Nannds and Devars but two of them were big tease, one was his maternal uncle's daughter Guddo who must have been only 15 and the other was his uncles' daughter Hema who was almost of my age. When they came in barat, My Mause's son Vijay was after Guddo teasing her almost entire time. After my suhagrat, she asked, Kyon Bhabhi Bhiya ne bahoot to nahin Tang Kiya, kais raha kal ka Match. Before I could give her a befitting reply. My Jethani came to my defense and said, Rinu , aaj rat Guddo ko unke bhiya ke paas bhej dete hain, pata chal jayega ki kaise tang kiya. I smiled and added, "aare unse to inhone kitnai baar tang karvaya hoga, practice to Guddo aur Hema ke saath ho ki hogi Akhir Match ke pahle net practice Nayi ball ke sath to ki hi hogi. Han, Chauthi main, my brother Vijay will be coming in two days, and Guddo rat bhar tumhe uske satth ek room main band kar denge . Phir main pochongi, Kyom mare Bhiya ne kal rat Kiasa Tnag Kiya". And even my mother in law, when I went to touch her feet blessed me saying lagta hai ratt bhar so nahin payi, roj aise hi raat bahr ratjaga karo. On second day

there was a close family function in which bahu must sing her first few songs. Neeraj's Bhabhi has told me that I must sing a galli and that Guddo must be included. I started with a traditional Bhajan , the a film song and the a wedding song. Then I started, Baar Baar nandi Darwaje daudi Jaye, Bar Bar Hema darwaje duadi Jai, bajajve ka ladka to nandi ji Ka yaar , Choli pe Vo to choli pe choli Napvati chali Jaye. And then turn of other Nands came too. Meanwhile my saas said, hey mention about Neeraj ki Bua and I added Mare Sayain ji ki Bua and linked her with fruit vendor's son who offers her big Bananas. She in turn demanded that I pay compliments to my mother in law too and I made Bhisti's son her Yarr who is drenching her big nalli. And I ended with Vijaya to Guddo ji ka Yaar hai Joban Apna dabvati chali jaye, Saijon pe mauj Udati Chali jaye. My mother-in-law felt so happy that her padhi likhi Bahu could sing folk songs and that too with such spirit. She looked victoriously towards every body and said dekha what a good bahu I have brought. She is expert in everything. And what ever she lacks my Bhaiya is traing her one of my nannds quipped. But one of the elder ladies, my hubby's Bua joked hey your stock is limited to one song only or you can sing more. And my Nannd Hema added hey bhabhi add some more spice. My jethani goaded me Rinu jara aaj khul ke apni Nandon ko Galli Suna do. And my mother in law too added, aur meri Nannd ko bhi. I sang a very traditional one " Chitthi ayi gayi Sehar Banaras se Chitthi ayi Gayi, Meri Sayan ki Bua ne ek kiya do kiya Sadhe tin kiya Nau so Gunde Banaras ke, Nau sou Pande Mathura ke,(Letter has come from Banaras, My huuby's bua has taken one, taken two taken three and half, she has devoured 900 ruffians of Banaras , 900 Pandas of Mathura) and it kept on. I did not leave any of my nannds or for that matter even elder female relatives. I ended it with Guddo, my hubby's maternal cousin. Guddo chinari ne ek kiya do kiya sadhe tin kiya, nau sau gadahe ailwal ke (mohalla she used to live in. Actually in her lane there were washerman with a number of donkeys standing. The lane is known is gadhon vali gali)) Nau sau Bhandwae Kalinganj ke (red-light area of my sasural, and they are real places somewhere in East UP and clue for any one who have any doubts) (Guddo slut has devoured one, two three and half, she has taken 900 donkeys of Ailwal, and 900 pimps of Kalingunj). In retaliation, one of my nannds sang a galli in which males of my sasural fuck my mom and my entire female relative. My Jethanis further challenged and said it should be perfect nonVeg and even my sasu ji said, Bahu jara kas ke jawab dena. I guessed correctly what they meant. This time I picked on Guddo. Dalvaia Lo Guddo ayi Bhar , Malyaa lo jobana, ayyi behar Maliheyn Bhaiya hamar, ..and it ended with Chudvai lo Guddo ayi Bahar, Chodinge tumko sayan Hamar, Choodhiyen, Tangiya uthay, Chondhiye, Buriya faliya. I thought that I had crossed the limits. My Saas pulled me, hugged me and gave a very valuable necklace from her neck. She gave a beautiful silver anklet, which were full of bells (ghunghroo). When I touched her feet after tying it she blessed me, Ye payal jo roj raat bahr mare ladke ke kannon main baje. Initially I could not understood the meaning but when I realized what it means I

blushed. She pinched me and said, aare why are you feeling shy this is the thing for which every girl wait and tumhe isi liye to tumhari mummy ke paas se utha kar laye hain. Even Guddo who was target, of my gallis came and said, Bhabhi Man gaye aap ko. . And the biggest award for you will be my sassu ji said that we would release you right now and send you to your waiting lion.

Very soon my waiting hubby arrived. We just could not wait and without even undressing me he started taking me. And I too was responding with full vigor. He asked hey I hard you sang some real naughty song. And I asked do you want to listen. He said yes but without any censor. And I repeated all of them. it was mistake of my lips but he said I will punish your choot for singing such songs implicating him with his sisters. And my choot did get a furious pounding, as my sajan was really aroused. He said , you know long term punishment is that, apart from 10-day honeymoon at Goa we will also spend a week at Shimla. That was a dream come true for me, as I ever wanted to visit Shimala. I kissed him and said yes mare sajan I'm prepared for all the punishment your Lund want to give to my choot. Our honeymoon went really strong. There were very few taboos, which we did not break. In my family drinking was not uncommon and even my mom used to go for some social drinking. My hubby made me drink all sort of stuff. He is a casual smoker and one day he challenged me and I took his cigarette and finished it of. We used to watch almost one blue film every day and of course tried most of the things. Many times we fucked each other in open. I took the initiative in a very classy place where table has long table cloth, opened his zipper took out his lund and stroked it Once he made me read "desi sahyta" put a tape recorder on and challenged that I should not omit any single word. I accepted it but only changed the names. Wherever there was name of any male I made it Neeraj and when it came to girl whose chudai was being done it was Guddo or some other female relative from my sasural. He was so angry that his Lund was bursting his pant .He said ok your punishment is that you will use only this lingo and I agreed immediately.

But the only thing he was missing was a salli. I being the only child of my parents this could not be remedied. He even joked about my Mom. He said, you know she looks your sister (he was not the first to think so) but he further added if she would not have been your mom I would not have left her. . I joked what you like in her and unashamedly he told me her poise and to be precise her mamme . I said proudly perfect 36d. But now he was hesitant and said hey don't tell it to mom abut I teased him no I will and she will take it as a compliment. An idea flashed in my mind and I suggested why doesn't you patao Neelu didi. He thought for a minute and said but she is your elder sister, elder to you by 4-5 years. I said ok but still she is you salli agar choti na sahi to badi hi sahi and I persuaded to write a naughty romantic letter to her. He has a way with words. He selected a letter pad with khajuraho erotica, which did not leave much to imagination and wrote a letter full of shero sahyri. I was thrilled when within 3 days we received the reply and Neelu didi did not felt bad rather she has replied

in almost the same vein.

His letters exchange with Neelu didi continued and I used to tease him to be more frank and say what he want to do. One day when he came back from the office in the evening I hugged him hard and plastered deep kisses on his lips. Without explaining anything, I rubbed his pant over the zipper and slowly opened it. He was flustered but without giving him any chance and even bothering to shut the door I pushed my hand in his brief and held his stirring surprised cock. I squeezed it slowly and started moving my hand over it. I whispered in his ear there is news for you. Mom rang up today. He asked so what transpired between mom and daughter. I increased the pressure on now fully erect cock and squeezing , I told her your views about him. He was shocked and even his cock become semi limp but I kept on caressing rubbing it. “ Hey, was she angry”, he queried. Very much, I teased him without giving, his cock any respite. Ok to be true, she was quiet happy and she said that these are the best compliments she has ever received. Do you want me to repeat verbatim what she said, I asked. Yes, he was real eager. Now I had opened his supara (cock head) and my fingers were rubbing the rim. She said, without deleting a word I repeated, “ Us Chinar ke put ki aaj meri aur se ragad kar chudai karna.” He interrupted, did you tell her about my comments about ... Yes let me finish in her words I continued, “ and tell him that I’m happy with his praise but ‘ Stan – Stavan’ is best done with hands and lips.” And she further added that you might have some lihaj that she is Rinu’s mom but she does not have any qualms about you being my husband. She also said that next time when you visit your sasural be ready and if you are afraid of visiting sasural she will be visiting us. And she finished by saying tell your nannd ka bhandua ki if he does not accept the invitation she will only confirm her apprehension that when you were conceived Your mother devoured not your Fathers’ Lund but Your Mamma’s.”

He exclaimed and said,” she is truly your mom. Meanwhile I had sat down and took his Lund between my juicy lips. I took it out, looked up to him and said, “my Mummy is Great” and continued sucking with fresh vigor.He held my head and shoved his Lund deep in my throat. I almost choked and my cheeks were bursting with his hard thick huge cock now fully in my mouth. I slowly pulled it out and asked him, “are you thinking about me or mom”. He again made a deep thrust and squeezed my joban hard and said, with a smile,” You guess”

Later on after finishing tea when he was relaxing I decided to give him another piece of news. I rubbed his cock over jeans. It was still semi erect. I teased him and said your cock is really lucky, it may get a feast. He could not control his joy and said tell me. Don’t talk in riddles. I increased the pressure and said, “your sallli is coming. Today Neelu did rang up that’s he is coming for 3-4 days and looking into your interest I persuaded her to stay with us.” He was soo happy. He pinched my cheeks and said, “Rinu, you are really good” . We kept on chatting and he asked, hey tell me why Neelu didi is slightly reserve. Then I told him the full story, That How Neelu didi when she was in class 12 had a affair with his

sports teacher, and one day she was caught pants down, or rather skirts up.” Neeraj, My hubby interjected and asked, hey before it went in or after. I giggled and said that’s the same question I had asked. It was before, he was only knocking at the door and actually he was not even up to it. But what made things worse for Neelu didi that her teacher disowned and said that she has seduced him. And after that she developed a sort of apathy. Recently, when her marriage was to be settled a few boys came to see her, took her out and found she is too cold. Neeraj said, You know what she needs is a thick immersion rod to warm her up. I opened his zip and said and I think this is the perfect rod, long and thick to warm and by warming up in my fist, his cock answered yes. We discussed, and came up with a perfect plan for Neelu didi. That night he was extra hard. I made him lie down and spread his hand on the bed. I kissed on his eyelids and went down. I told him, I’m following mom’ instruction. This is from Mom with luv. After sucking him hard I took his erection between my silken hard boobs and started rubbing it between them. I caressed inside of his shaft with my erect tits and again I took his hard lund between my Joban and squeezed it. I teased hey I know you are fantasizing about whose breast. I went up and slightly slipped my cunt over his thick huge Lund. I did not permit him to move and I did the entire chudai. I rode him not once but thrice. He pleaded hey mom’ said once. But I forced him down rubbed cum filled cunt against his lips and said this is for being such a good dammad.

Next day we went to station and brought Neelu Didi home. Even in taxi, my nails were scratching over Neeraj’s cock without bothering about Neelu Didi. We took Neelu didi to her room and as per ‘ plan’ when she opened her wardrobe a lot of cockroaches came out. Only thing Neelu didi was more afraid of, than cock was cockroach. She screamed and hugged my Hubby. He taking the advantage not only pressed his broad chest against her boobs but also hugged her tightly. He even thanked cockroaches for providing this chance. I invited didi to sleep with us but she teased Neeraj and said your hubby will have to do fast as I will become dal baht main musal chand. Neeraj countered and said who knows it may turn out to be a feast. And any way it’s me who am Musal Chand. And both you sisters are dall bhat. It was decided that I will sleep between Neelu did and my hubby Neeraj. He whispered in my ear and said , hey Rinu will it be upvas today for me and I answered back by hugging him and said no way mare sajan. Neelu didi just shut her eye and we started. I was fully aware that she is still not asleep, but I pull down Neeraj.s short and started playing with hi cock. He was feeling a bit hesitant. But my lips followed my fingers and after that he could not prevent it. He pulled me towards him and I raised my slender legs over him and guided his hungry lund in my juicy greedy cunt. Initially he was really careful that our strokes should be mild but once we started there was no stopping. After frenzy of our lovemaking was over we just lied down holding each other. However, it was first time we had done in the presence of somebody and I was fully confident that Neelu didi was not sleeping howsoever she may pretend it

must have aroused my hubby's cock and very soon he was again ready to strike. I never denied it from the first day of my marriage. This time I stripped him fully as I really enjoyed when his broad chest crushed against my boobs. He too came over me raised my legs over his shoulders and stretched my cunt fully with massive pounding of his huge Lund. He even pulled me in his lap and we did chudai in full view and I whispered to him that don't bother Neelu didi is fully asleep and if she is awake that too is good. Listening to this he pulled out his cock and made me go on my tummy. He came from behind and shoved his Lund in one go in my choot. After we finished our frenzied fuck we slept. After some time I got up and I have to go to bathroom. I saw my hubby's cloth lying on the bed. I picked it and kept it far away from his reach. When I came back I did not go between him and Neelu didi. Rather I pushed Neeraj, who was in his birthday suit towards Neelu didi and slept on one side.

Next day when we got up Neeraj teased, hey I hope Musal chand did not disturb you. Neelu Did smiled and said no but one thing I can say, you did not observe fast because of me and yes Musal Chand did not disturb me but it did disturb Rinu. I smiled and said, didi okhali main sar diya to Musal se kya darna and if you like this Musal may do service for you too. She did not object and just laughed. In the evening I told Neeraj to use formula 44. He prepared strong Ramola, (with more rum than cola) and offered it to all of us. We were watching some movie but I told Neelu didi let's see some special movie and my hubby put a blue film. Slowly I discovered Neelu didi got engrossed. I put my head in Neeraj's lap and he started caressing fondling my Joban in my tight kurta. He opened buttons of my kurta and I unzipped his pant. Neeraj told Neelu didi let's play some games and she was ready . we started playing truth and dare and it broke the ice. Neelu didi and I who is very good in card game challenged him to play poker. He agreed on the condition that it should be strip poker with some more conditions. Blue film, ramola and truth and dare had prepared us for this. I conspired with Neelu did and agreed and told him ki aaj hum dono bahne mil kar abhi aap ko nanga kar denge. Gradually, Neeraj lost most of his cloth and he was down to brief but then he and Neelu did joined against me and I was down to my bra and panty. Neelu did too was down to bra and her shalwar. Next round was a big win for Neeraj where he could strip two garments or remove one and take 25 kisses. He snapped open front bra and we were glad to discover that Neelu didi's tits were steel erect. Neeraj did not wait and arrested one tit between his lips and started sucking. I too pulled down Neeraj's brief and took his mast lund between my sexy sensuous lips and started sucking it hard. Neeraj started rubbing squeezing Neelu didi's other joban. Didi was objecting but we knew that it's only pretense. She said ok please don't go beyond touch. This was the opening we were waiting. Neeraj, slipped her panty and started touching sides of her cunt lips. I was in no mood for such slow process. I in one sweep removed her panty and goaded Neeraj to touch her with his lips. Neeraj, started sliding his tongue between her juicy cunt lips and soon didi was moaning, crying. He did not

stop and after stretching her labia pushed his tongue inside. I took over didi's Mamme and started caressing cupping them. This double assault was maddening and to make it worse, Neeraj pressed his swollen hard clit with his thumb. He started flicking his tongue over it and soon it was between his lips. Didi become hot and I told Neeraj, hey you can touch didi with your cock. And I rather guided his cock to Neelu didi's choot. He started rubbing it over her cunt lips. He got the idea and took a lot of Vaseline and coated it over his supara. Soon he stretched tight virgin choot of didi and pushed it in. didi just said a weak no which actually meant yes. She said, hey don't break my hymen; I want to remain virgin. Neeraj and I both consoled her and said, yes. Neeraj was now almost touching his membrane. He, true to his promise stopped there. But he increased attention to clit and boobs. I too was fluttering her hard nipples with my tongue. Didi has tied her legs over my hubby's back and was arching her choot gripping it hard. I knew that now didi wants it and if her virginity is not taken it can not be remedied later. But Neeraj was too much of a conscientious person. I went back, coated my two fingers in Vaseline and took it to crack of his asshole. I rubbed it slowly and then suddenly I shoved it in saying, arre Meri nando ko to tum poore Lund se chodate the meri didi se kya dar rahe ho. This push of finger in his gaand and galli made him push his almost entire Lund in one go and didi lost her virginity. She screamed but Neeraj took her lips between his lips and started sucking kissing it. He was whispering soothing words to her ears. I too pressed her joban and was caressing it slowly. I realized slowly that now Neelu didi was also enjoying presence of thick huge Lund of my hubby and his jija. Neeraj slowly pulled out his Lund and when only tip of supara was in, he shoved it. He was caressing rubbing her clit. I too was cupping and squeezing her boobs. Didi also slowly started responding by moving her hips arching her back up wards to meet thrust of cock of Neeraj. I coaxed him, hey jab didi ki phad hi di hai to phir thik se kyon nahin karte. Didi also gave a smile and that was enough. He increased the pressure. Now his one hand was playing with her one tit, lips were sucking another and thumb of other hand was rotating wildly on Neelu didi's clit. His cock was moving in and out like a piston. He kissed didi on lips and asked kyon salli ji maja aa raha hai. She responded by grabbing his back with her both slender legs rubbing her choonchi against his broad chest and said, hey just remove the 'ji'. He felts o happy that he again adjusted her legs over his shoulder, slowly moved out his cock and then in one thrust pushed entire Lund in her choot it was too much for her. Neeraj asked, unashamedly, " Kyon salli Maja aa raha hai Jija se chudvane ka". In answer, Neelu didi took a deep kiss on his lips and said, without blushing Han Jiju. Neeraj then lifted him, made her sit on his Lund and fucked her in sitting pose. After some time again he put her back, spread her thighs and started doing a frenzied fucking. I too joined the fun and I was rubbing didi's clit, her tits and very soon she came or rather exploded. Very soon Neeraj too came and flooded her ex-virgin choot with his cum. They kept on lying for some time.

Suddenly I remembered something which courier has brought. On it was mentioned, to be opened by Neeraj only. I asked Neeraj to open it and it was a gift from my mom to Neeraj. There were two packs I one had a Aramani suit and the other contained a bottle of imported scotch and a bottle of champagne. There was a card attached, " To My Secret Admirer". We both smiled at each other. He told me, hey today is time for celebration. I brought three trumpets, and he opened the bottle shaking it towards Neelu Didi and said, to my sexy salli. We kept on drinking and meanwhile, Neeraj has put another cassette. It was full of scenes with tow woman and a man doing it and more than that it was mostly anal sex. With huge Lunds pounding gaand of young girls. Sex, bubbly and this xxx has made us lost our sense. Neelu didi was in inebriated state and my condition was no better. She told Neeraj, You fucked with such vigor but you had not done chudai of Rinu, which is not fair. I replied in the same vain, Didi ye kya meri chudai karenge main inki chudai karrongi. I went down and took his cock between my lips and started sucking it. Soon its large supara was bursting my mouth. I took it out and offered it to Neelu didi who was feeling a bit hesitant. I forced her mouth to swallow his erect Lund and soon she too started sucking it hard. I was not sitting idle. My lips were caressing and sucking his balls with full gusto. Didi passed his hard shaft to me and now both of us were licking its side. We will start licking from its base together and moved up to supara. She will suck it and passed it to me. Like two sahelis' licking on a lollipop, we licked and sucked his lund greedily. It was in very angry made ready to pound my choot. It did not deter me. I went over him and started rubbing his huge Lund with my lower lips. I slightly lowered my choot and it grabbed just the tip of his Lund. I asked, "Kyon chod dun." In one mighty push his almost entire Lund was captured by my greedy choot. Neelu didi told me, hey we must please him. She said if he is happy, he will offer his young teen sister Guddo to our brother. Now I got the hint and I joined her and said yes, pahle hamare bahi usko lenge . Neelu didi continued and said, Phir pass padosi . I added then doodhwala. She giggled and said Dhobi and after that I interjected and said after that we will put her on kotha where she will get variety and paisa bhi milega. Neelu didi said yes and I continued and that too in the red light area of His maika, KaliinGunj, akhir jis sahar ka maal hai vahan ke logon ko kuch to faida hona chaiye. Neelu Didi laughed and said, yes she will give brother concession to all her bhais. This was enough to anger and arouse Neeraj, who pushed me down and now started fucking me with great force. I was not to loose so I gripped his lund with my choot and started scratching his back. Now, Neelu didi has changed sides and was caressing and fondling my boobs. She whispered something in Neeraj's ear and Neeraj nodded. Soon he has got me on all the four and was shoving his Lund mercilessly in my choot from behind. Didi too was squeezing my choonchi very hard.

Suddenly I found that a nozzle of KY jelly entered in my rear hole and entire tube was emptied there. Before I could understand, Neeraj ahs spread my tiny

asshole and was pushing his cock in my back entrance. I tried to resist but his supara was now firmly in my gaand. Hey, Kya tum meri gannd mar rahe ho. I screamed. He answered coolly shoving his Lund further, spreading stretching my very tight asshole, “ Main nahin to kya mera salla Vijay tumhari ye hassin kasi kasi gaand marega.” Now Neelu didi sided with me and replied, “arre Vijay to tumhari behna ki bur aur gaand dono marega”. In reply to this Neeraj shoved his two fingers in Neelu didi’s choot and started moving it hard. He answered back, “ arre mare salle to bachpan ke gandhu hain vah pahle apni bacha le.” Now he was holding my slender waist with one hand and his huge Lund has penetrated almost fully in my gaand. It was not that it was first time my rear hole was being penetrated. During honeymoon, Neeraj has taught me ki Gaand marane ka apna maja hai, but it has been more than 3-4 months since my young gaand has been assaulted. He then, almost fully withdrew his lund and in one massive push shoved it in my gaand almost tearing it. It did hurt me and I started abusing him. Hey, Kya apni Behan ki gaand samajh rakha hai. Ohh it hurts.. ohh. But slowly pain subsided and I started enjoying his strokes. He was also pushing, fucking my cunt with two fingers. He started fondling, caressing my half globes my milky chootar. I too was now responding pushing myself on his Lund. He pinched my chootar and said, you know I like one more thing of mummy (I had made her call my mom mummy only rather than your mom). He continued, her swell, rasilli mast gaand. Especially when I see her walking or bending. It will really make anybody’s cock hard. Hey I tried to interject but he further added. “And you know I’m sure for becoming such a big sexy juicy gaand, isane jarror mota lund ghonta hoga. I squeezed his Lund in my gaand and said, “ one thing I’m sure, I can’t talk about other lunds but the one in my Gaand will be certainly welcome to her. And one more thing she has already told that you may have some lihaj of her being Rinu’s mom but she has none.” He increased the tempo of his lund furiously and said, “ hey Rinu, I may have some lihaj, but this Lund which is pounding your gaand does not have any lihaj and will certainly enjoy any chance it gets “ and with this he started shoving his lund full in one stroke. I bantered, and said” Hey what are you thinking, bugging mummy or me. He squeezed my choonchi hard and said, you just think.

Then he changed position. He made me sit in his lap but his Lund was still deep inside me and he kept fucking it slowly. Now he had shoved a finger fully inside my choot and he was rubbing hard. I joked and teased him, “ I think you must be dreaming about Guddo’s young teen gaand that’s why you were pushing so hard. He must have felt bad and he retorted. Hey both of you keep on teasing me about Guddo. You know she is really young. She has just entered 15 and studies in Xth how can you... and his sentence was interrupted in our giggles. Neelu didi remarked” arre you just call Guddo for one day and I will make her sleep with my brother Vijaya. If you don’t offer us sweets for becoming Mamma in exact 9 months to kahana.” Listening to this he pushed two fingers in Neelu didi’s choot and started fucking her hard. I too joined and said, “ Ok may be when she

will come for vacation for a week you yourself can try. I will make her devour you full first time and both aage aur piche.” Our teasing further made his Lund furious. He made me lie down again and pushed a number of pillows below me. He was now pinching caressing and pulling my clit hard while his Lund was still in my gaand, fucking it hard. This attention on my clit made me explode very soon. He then transferred his attention towards Neelu didi who also was so much aroused that she too came soon. Neeraj also came in my gaand flooding me completely.

Next three days and nights all three of us slept raw and it was no hole barred situation for Neelu didi. And when I came to know that it was at the prompting of Neelu didi my asshole was bugged I also goaded Neeraj to try every thing. He even fucked her breasts and came over her tits and we teased her, saying snow-clad peaks. She even extended her stay by two days and when it was time to go she was totally changed person. She became almost extrovert and she was really enjoying herself. She taunted me hey you made your hubby enjoy me but don't forget your promise. I smiled and said, “Didi, how can I forget and I will be ever ready and willing. Neeraj did not have a clue and wondered. I explained to him that before marriage there was a pact between me and Neelu didi that I being choti salli will have first right on my Jiju and first she will have to let me fuck him only then she will get the chance. Neeraj got aroused and said, Neelu didi both of us together will make you and Rinu sandwich. I will take you from behind while your hubby will take you from front, ek saath do- do Lund ka maja. Didi did not blush and said I'm ready.

After 4 month we got the good news that Neelu didi's marriage has been fixed. He was busy with office work therefore I had to go alone. My train was in the morning. In the night I reminded him of my promise with didi and that I had to give to my jiju. He really felt thrilled. He did not let me sleep entire night and fucked me thrice. Every time he will say, Kissing me on my joban, your jiju will suck here, pushing his lund in my choot, your jiju will do jabardast chudai of your choot. When he came in the morning to see me of, I teased him, “ you must think every night what my Jiju is doing with me.” Yes he said, and when you will be back be ready for some HARD time.” Train has whistled. I told Neeraj, “ But you should not use your hand” Train has started moving and he was moving with me. And I added, OOPs, I forgot to tell y mummy has ringed. I told her that you would be all alone for almost a week. She said to tell you that “ always remember she is only a call away”.

How do you like this narration of a salli. More parts of Jija salli ki dastan is going to come and please do mail your comments at cuterani_69@yahoo.com