

Virginal Indian housewife comes to the US part 2

Added : 2015-12-30 00:59:02

"You're going to do much more than just see me naked." She dropped her top to the floor.

She was not wearing a bra, and those perfect tits were staring straight back at me. "Well, close your mouth and take some pictures."

I took some shots of her standing mischievously looking at me. Then she put her index finger at the corner of her mouth and gave me a look that was nothing but innocence. Next, she cupped a tit in each hand and offered them to me -- with her hands and her smile.

"Let's make them hard," she suggested, and started rubbing them between thumb and forefinger. But she stopped.

"Wait," she said. "Why waste this opportunity. Come over here."

She took me by the chin and pulled my mouth to her left nipple. "Now do what you can to give make it hard."

I enthusiastically sucked, nibbled, and tongued until her nipple was hard. Then I switched to the other one and did the same. As I did so, another erection was on its way.

She gently pushed me back and said, "Get some closeups." She glanced at Sanjay. "I'm sure he wants some closeups for his horny buddies on the internet."

Sanjay got a brief, guilty look on his face, then shrugged and said, "You're damned right, you little slut. Millions of horny men are going to be looking at closeups of your hard nipples on the internet."

Taking the cue, Priya took the camera from me and set it aside. She grabbed my hand and pushed it down the front of her saree. "What do you feel?" she asked.

"A bald pussy," I answered. "And wet."

"Yes, wet. Very wet. Don't you want to probe it to find out what you will be getting into. Isn't that what you do to sluts?" She looked fiercely at Sanjay.

"It's wet and very tight."

"Yes, a good combination, don't you think?" She looked again at Sanjay. "It's even a tight fit for his 5-inch dick. I honestly don't know if a big cock will fit in there, but I can't wait to try."

Then she unwrapped her saree and stood in front of me, dressed only in her panties. She quickly slid them down to the floor and stepped out of them.

She helped me undress, then pushed me down on the bed. Lying down next to me, she took my cock in her hand, then looked at me and said, "This slut is going to fuck your brains out. But first we have to get things ready."

She licked my dick, then took the entire tip into her mouth and began a slow rhythmic up and down, stopping occasionally to nibble lightly on the top. With each downward slide, she went a little further, until she had my entire cock engulfed in her mouth and down her throat. Even with her limited experience, she had already learned how to deep-throat and to use a lot of saliva for good lubrication. As she sucked, she aligned her tits with my thighs and rubbed her nipples on my legs. I could feel her erect nipples sliding up and down my legs.

I smiled as I thought about my basketball buddies in the next room. This time, I was number one, and they would be coming in off the bench. I had set up a video camera and attached it to a TV set in the next room. They could watch, but they couldn't come in until I gave them the OK signal.

Priya brought me close to cumming a couple of times with her surprisingly good cock-sucking, but each time, I briefly stilled her head with a hand, until I was in control again. I wanted to cum in her pussy, not her mouth. She seemed to know what I was thinking and slowly licked her way up my body, while rubbing her tits from my legs, across my cock, and up to my chest.

I could feel her hard nipples rubbing back and forth as she whispered into my ear, "I'm as anxious as you are to get that 7-inch cock inside me, but first a quick taste of my nipples and juices."

She slid up a little farther and placed her left tit in my mouth, then the right one. After that brief tease, she slid farther up and stopped with her cunt directly over my mouth. Reaching down, she spread her lips and waited for my mouth to come to her. She was surely wet already, but I was glad she gave me the choice of going to her. I licked the length of her pussy, stopping to probe at the opening of her vagina, then moved up and found her clit with my tongue.

Priya shuddered and gave a slight squeak of delight, but held her ground, as I twirled my tongue around her clit, then up and down, then back and forth, then a long slow complete lick of my tongue. I began flicking my tongue over the end of her clit, speeding up as I went. Her squeak had turned to pants

that matched my tongue. She moved her hips to match my ministrations, then began a series of shudders, followed by a deep sigh. I was amazed at how quickly she had cum. She was, indeed, special in more ways than just beauty.

She moved slowly back down again, letting her pussy and tits drag along my body as she went, then she whispered in my ear, "That was delightful. Now, it's your turn. You will enjoy this! Be ready for anything."

She moved back down and took my cock in her mouth again only long enough to get it well lubricated. Then she moved back up to my face, gave me a kiss and said, "Look me in the face. I want you to equate this great piece of ass that I'm giving you with this face. I know the only thing that's on your mind, right now, is penetrating that pussy, but I want you to remember my face too."

She raised her ass up, grabbed my throbbing cock and placed the very tip dead center at the opening. She squirmed her ass around until the tip of my cock was finally fully inside the opening of her pussy.

She said, "This is not going to be easy; your cock is both longer and fatter than Sanjay's, so you will be finding new territory. But I will do my best to give you what you want."

Then, she gave me a "here we go" smile, and slammed down hard on my cock. When she hit bottom, she closed her eyes and let out a combination groan and sigh. She had hit her bottom, but not mine. She still had two inches to go.

She opened her eyes, found mine and said, "I'm sorry. I do that with Sanjay all the time; we both really like it, but it didn't work, this time. Let's try again."

I only nodded, as she pulled back most of the way out, then came back down hard again. This time, she made more progress, but there was still an inch to go. "Sorry again," she said. "I guess that's not going to work. I guess we'll have to try another way."

She began a slow rhythm of short strokes, pushing down harder as she hit bottom each time. Every stroke gained a little ground until she finally hit bottom again. This time it was my bottom. She flopped forward and laid the side of her head on my chest. "Do you mind? Can we just enjoy this wonderfully satisfying penetration for a moment?"

Who was I to argue? This was the tightest pussy I had ever encountered; I was totally at ease with helping Priya find new depths in her sexual explorations.

But the interlude was a short one. Priya began a slow, deliberate up and down. At first, the look in her face showed evidence of some pain, but it wasn't long before the expression changed to one of determination, and finally to urgency.

She sat straight up, as she increased her strokes in length and intensity, freeing her tits to bounce and jiggle. When she opened her eyes and saw me looking at her tits, she purposely intensified the action, smiling all the while.

Suddenly her right tit was bouncing against a huge cock. I looked to my left, and there was Kareem.

He laughed and said, "OK, Mr. Sixth Man, you finally got your start. Now, it's time for a substitution. The short guy gets a break, and the long (oops, 'tall' )guys get their turn." Suddenly, a second nine inch cock emerged from the right to rub against a bouncing tit. It was Einar. I could see Jamal approaching from the rear. Michael and Bobby stood on each side, waiting for a chance at a tit. My "good" buddies had not waited for the their signal. They were here and ready to go.

Priya's first response was one of surprise -- surprise at the new people -- and surprise at the size of the nine-inch cocks: a white one and a black one. She slowed her pace for just one count, then she looked at Sanjay's smiling face and immediately understood everything. She gave Sanjay a look that said, "OK. If this is what you want, this is what you get!"

I could see that my solo time was at an end, and since I'm not a fan of sharing, I looked one more time at Priya's bouncing tits and her excited face, and decided to turn things over to the first string. I let myself come inside Priya. It would help the lubrication factor, but I still doubted that Kareem and Einar would be able to get their huge cocks all the way into that tiny, virginal little pussy, not to mention the 8-inch cock of Jamal, as well as Bobby and Micheal, both of whom were bigger than me -- and much bigger than Sanjay.

« [Back To Home](#)

For more sex stories Visit: [AntarVasna.Us](http://AntarVasna.Us)