

## A Boy's luck

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It began on a hot sunny afternoon in August while I had been guarding our fields in my village. I could never dream that such things would happen with me But it happened, and thereafter my life was changed for forever. Let me start from the beginning.

I am Rahul, twenty About five ten in height Have a lean athletic body and I feel that I'm quite handsome. Six months ago, I completed my graduation, and was trying to get admission in post graduation program; I got the news from my village that my father had expired suddenly A massive heart attack. And being the only son, I was needed at home.

I cursed my luck. My father was only forty-five when he died Too young an age to die. He was a rich farmer and owned a big farm. After his death, there was no one to look after the farms, my widowed mother and my young sister, Mansi. I knew that I didn't have any choice but to return home and look after the things And though I resented my decision, I left my adopted city and returned home Therefore, for the last six months I had been doing what my father did for his whole life Farming Cultivating and harvesting. In the month of august, the sugarcane crop was ready Still there was a month or so before it would be ready for harvesting. There was not much work at the farms, except that a round the clock vigil was required to safeguard our crops. Crops were very good this year; and therefore, it had to be protected from stray animals and thieves. As the pressure of work was not much, I laid off my laborers, except the two watchmen for keeping a vigil during the nights. During the daytime, I myself looked after our fields and that required me staying continuously there From morning till evening.

My father had built a small hut at the center of our fields With two small rooms. One room housed the pump set so that one staying there could also look after the irrigation of the fields; the second room had an old wooden cot for rest during the day. He also erected a scaffold near the hut. It was about ten feet high; I used to spend most of my time on the scaffold, as it was more convenient to keep a watch from the scaffold. Everyday in the afternoon, Mansi, my young sister, used to bring me lunch. After I ate my lunch, Mansi would collect the plates and return to home while I would rest in the room during the afternoon. This same routine had been continuing for almost two months Occasionally my mother used to come with lunch instead of Mansi. Let me tell you something about my mother and sister. My mother, Uma Is thirty-nine About five three in height Rather good-looking for her age as compared to other women in the neighborhood Long jet black hair giving an exquisite look to her sharp features. Working in fields has kept her in quite good shape. My sister Mansi She is eighteen She has taken her features after my

mother and was slowly turned into an absolute stunner. About an inch or two taller than my mother, she has long dark brown shoulder length hair. A pert nose, captivating dark eyes and a wild sensuous smile that can steal any heart. She too had a shapely body like my mother but hidden behind her loose salwar kurta, it was a bit difficult to notice, especially when you don't look at your sister as a sex object. Don't mistake me for my salacious description of my mother and sister. I was not born with incestuous thoughts. Only a few days back, I could not have even dreamt about them in a licentious manner. But things turned in such a way that I became a sister fucker and a motherfucker.

My daily routine at our fields was quite monotonous, and I missed my city life more and more with every passing day. During my five-year stay at city, I had a secret relationship my landlord's wife, and that's what I was missing the most. A hot pussy throbbing around my cock. My cock had already tasted blood; and every now and then it begged for a cunt. I desperately longed to feel a cunt enclosed around my rigid cock. Slicing in and out a blissful abode. I had a handful of porn magazines, which I had purchased while my stay in city, carefully stacked in a secured corner in the hut. Those were my lone companions during the long hot humid afternoons. I read them again and again. Fantasized about fucking all the beautiful girls in the neighborhood. Whacking my cock from one orgasm to another. In brief, I was dying for a hot fuck. And god listened my prayers. It happened ultimately. I got my dream pussy. My sister's best friend Sheila. Most of the days when Mansi brought my lunch, she came alone. Occasionally some friend of hers would accompany her. Then one day, she came with Sheila, and after that both of them started visiting the hut regularly during the lunch. Sheila was a childhood friend. Two years older than Mansi. Sheila, Mansi and I had played together during our childhood. That time she used to be closer to me than Mansi. But when I left our village for my studies, she became more intimate to my sister and they became very good friends. During my stay in Mumbai, I didn't visit our village very often and so didn't get any chance to meet Sheila. I heard from my sister about Sheila's growing to a stunning beauty. Though I didn't care much for her at that time. I was pretty happy screwing my mature landlady.

Last year, Sheila got married and left the village. When I returned from Mumbai, Sheila was settled with her husband in some faraway village. This time, she had come to visit her parents. I saw her when she came to meet Mansi at our home. I just could not help staring at her. She had transformed into a fine young woman. She was slim, yet every curve of her body was carved exquisitely in her sari to titillate the beholder. She had raven dark hair. Like my mother. She was tall, like my beautiful sister. Her tits appeared rounded and firm. Her waist was quite small, and I could guess a perfectly smooth flat stomach. I tried to imagine about her shapely legs and the charming mound of her cunt between her thighs. No doubt that I had an instant erection. Sheila too sensed my stares as her cheeks flushed a little. We sat together and talked about older days. Every now and then, I stole a look at

her ripe body and every time she caught my stare. She appeared conscious of my stares but didn't show it. Then suddenly, Mansi informed me that from the next day Sheila would accompany her when she brought me lunch. I could not have asked anything better. Next day, I waited eagerly for Sheila and Mansi. They came daily in the afternoon Tittle-tattled with me while I ate my lunch and then returned back after collecting the dishes. During that period, I began to notice that Sheila too was watching me very intently at times Many a times I caught her staring. Those stares appeared to have some messages I wanted to ask, but could not talk freely in presence of my sister. However, I had a hunch that she wanted something from me A wild fuck probably.

On the fourth day, as Mansi took the dishes to wash at the pump, Sheila and I were left alone in the room. As soon as Mansi left the room, I looked in her direction. Sheila was staring at me Her eyes little dreamy. I decided to try my luck. I drew my courage and moved closer to her.

"How's your husband?" I was so close to her that I could hear her heavy breathing.

"Fine."

"Are you happy?" I gently took her palms in my hand.

Her beautiful lips quivered but she didn't reply. I got bolder Slipped my arm around her delicate waist and drew her closer to me My lips inches away from hers.

"Please let me go." She made a feeble attempt to get away from my arms.  
"Mansi'll see us."

I didn't let her go Instead, brought my lips closer to hers and planted a deep kiss on her rosy lips. Sheila responded positively. We kissed passionately for a minute; then she forced my arms away from her hips and pushed me back. She immediately walked over to the door and stood there Breathing erratically. Her face was red with excitement, but I could feel that she had enjoyed my overtures.

"You should learn to behave properly with married ladies." She spoke after catching her breath. "Mansi can come anytime."

"I know how to treat a married woman." I said lecherously. "Give me a chance and i'll show you."

She stared at me with a mocking look.

"When're we going to meet?"

“Tomorrow.” She smiled back at me.

“Where?”

“Here ” She paused for a moment. “Tomorrow Same time.”

Then she went out of the room. After she left, I realized that I had a big boner. Sheila must have sure felt my hardness nudging against her soft belly. I waited for them to leave. As soon as they left for home, I unzipped my fly and withdrew my rigid hard on. I pumped my cock furiously while thinking about Sheila. Within a minute my cock blasted in a most powerful deluge of hot cum. Next day, I waited eagerly for them. I wasn't expecting Sheila with Mansi as I thought that she would come after Mansi returned home. But they came together. I felt little disappointed. I ate silently while both the girls prattled incessantly. I was about to finish my lunch when Mansi told me that she had to go for some urgent work and Sheila would take care of the dishes.

“i'll be back in ten minutes.” She told and left shutting the door behind her, leaving Sheila and me alone. I looked at Sheila. She was smiling. I felt confused.

“What did you tell her?” I asked apprehensively.

“Nothing Just that I want to talk to you something in private and she agreed. You know we are good friends.”

I was too horny to worry about my young sister. Sheila must have given her some good excuse to be alone with me. I wouldn't have expected her to tell the truth to Mansi. Suddenly, my mouth was dry I was alone in my room with a beautiful woman A woman whom I wanted to make love and probably she too was willing. I felt my boner getting hard My heart began beating very fast. She walked over to me, smiling. “You look nervous.”

I silently looked into her eyes Gleaming with mischief.

“You asked about my husband.” She brought her lips closer to mine and whispered. “I'm missing him very much.”

She stuck her tongue out and licked her lips wet with her saliva and offered it to me. I took her body in my arms and planted my lips over her wet lips. She responded ferociously, boring her lips back to mine. We remained in that position kissing for long. My hand moved to her ass and I caressed her taut buttock, boring my fingers into it through the material of her salwar.

“I'm missing my hubby. Will you help me?” She murmured as she brought her

fingers down unzipped my fly gripping my cock through my cotton briefs.

“I’d like to ” I panted heavily.

By now her hand was inside my brief. She gripped my cock gently with her fingers and began stroking my pulsating shaft. I found it impossible to control and inserted my hand inside her salwar and gripped her ass Squeezing them hard. She moaned loudly. I released my grip from her ass. She undid my pants and in a one go dropped it with my briefs to my thighs, exposing my seven and half inch boner.

“God!!!” She looked in amazement. “You’re bigger than my hubby.”

I slowly lowered my pants and underwear and step aside from them. Then I removed my vest and stood naked in front of her. Sheila was admiring my naked body. I moved closer to her and held her in my arms. Slowly I helped her in removing her salwar and kurta. Soon she was standing in front of me in black bra and panties. She looked gorgeous. I admired her semi nudity. She followed my gaze that was continuously boring into her hidden assets; and for the first time, I found her face becoming red with shame Or probably with excitement Or probably with both. I could not wait anymore; unclasped her bra and let it fall on the floor and then proceeded to unroll her panties along her thighs. In a fraction of second she was standing completely naked in front of me. I moved a feet behind so that I could appreciate her naked beauty. Sheila’s tits were rounded and firm, little bigger than what they appeared from outside. They were full tits, her nipples arching toward the roof. Her stomach was flat, with only a hint of roundness above her pubic mound. Her pubic mound was densely covered with a thick mass of curly, soft hair that was hiding her puffy cunt lips from my prying eyes. I sank to my knees and gently touched her bush with my fingers Slowly brushing through her crispy hair I exposed her pink cunt lips to my view Bent my head and planted a kiss over those rosy lips. Her legs shook violently and she moaned loudly.

“Take me to the bed.” She murmured.

I took her to the cot and helped her settle in a lying position Her legs wide open for my lewd views. I gripped her hard nipples and squeezed them coarsely causing her to moan with pain. My other hand traveled to her wide-open thighs To her wet crotch. With my fingers I opened the slick outer lips of her dripping pussy, and bending my head I kissed it lovingly, thirstily boring my tongue into her burning cunt. Probably, Sheila had not expected my tongue in her cunt, as she shrieked and tried to draw back her cunt away from my licking tongue but my hands were tightly gripping her thighs preventing any movement. Slowly, the rapture overtook her, and her resistance subsided. My tongue moved in and out of her scorching cunt Causing her squirm in pleasure.

“Ohhh God. Rahul, oh it’s so good, yeasssss!” She writhed and moaned.

I began licking her cunt with added zeal My tongue feeling every part of her delicious cunt. At one time, it moved in and out of her pussy in a fucking motion, on the other, it licked her wet cunt lips and pricked her tiny clit. The way her body was squirming with every stroke of my tongue, I was sure that she was enjoying the oral feast. Her body was rolling and tossing and bucking wildly on the bed, she gripped my hair between her fingers and forced my head between her open cunt lips. Finally, I let her go and kneeled between her legs. I took her legs and placed it over my shoulder making my rigid cock just hovering over her burning pussy. Her body shivered with excitement as the mushroomed head of my cock touched her labia. I waited for a moment and looked at her. She was intently watching my cock head nudging between the cuntlips. Her eyes looked dazed with lust and anticipation. I forced my cock gently, causing the cunt lips unfurl giving way to my cock head. She watched it disappear inside her cunt. I winked at her, and plunged the shaft of my prick deep into her wet slippery channel.

“Aaiieeeeeee!!” She screamed. “Ohhh! Oh maaa Yessss! Ahhh! Ahhh!”

Gripping her legs high in air, I rammed my cock fiercely in and out of her hungry cunt. The wooden cot creaked under my furious thumping. Every time, I drew my cock out of her cunt and rammed it back, the cot rocked and creaked. With her legs over my shoulder, I could watch my mammoth cock moving in and out of her heavenly chute.

Sheila was gasping for breath enjoying the furious pounding of her cunt. I plundered her cunt with my massive hard on. Then, I bent her legs over, causing her legs to arch and pinned against her own shoulder. This way her cunt was more open to my onslaughts and as I was on the top of her, I was able to penetrate her even deeper with every stroke. Sheila was wailing uncontrollably Begging me to fuck her harder and harder. I too obliged her by fucking her with wild ferocity. Never before had I fucked any woman with so much passion With so much lust not even my landlady in Mumbai who gave me taste of first pussy. I pounded her steaming cunt mercilessly, thumping my cock again and again into her welcoming pussy Reaming it Ripping into it, driving her into a state of extreme bliss with my ravaging thrusts. I drove my cock time and again into her begging pussy, and she responded with her passion filled squeals of joy. Sheila was enjoying the every moment of this terrific fuck session.

“Ahhh! Ahhh! Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh ! Ohhh Yeah ” The room was filled with her amorous moans, squeaking of the wooden bed and the most beautiful music of a thick cock moving in and out of a wet dripping cunt. I lifted my hips and jabbed it to her again. Again she squealed. She was now writhing her body

Gyrating her hips with me in unison Meeting every single thrust of my rigid cock. That drove me wild and I increased my endeavor. I would have loved to fuck her forever and my cunt-starved cock was not yet satisfied. It was still begging for more and more of that heavenly pussy. Though I was panting with effort, I didn't relent my effort and continued with my onslaught. Panting and growling with extreme desire, I thumped her pussy again and again with a wild frenzy. Sheila also reciprocated in the same way, each time clenching the muscles of her legs Gyrating her ass frenziedly, trying to grip my pistoning cock with her wet clasping pussy. The pressure was now building in my balls and I could feel the churning. Yet I didn't relent. I knew I would be coming any time now but wanted her to cum with me.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh !"

As if she read my mind, Sheila moaned loudly as my hard tool slammed into her next time, and she began to cum. Her whole body went rigid with extreme rapture; her fingers bore into the flesh of my back; she lifted her ass off the bed to meet my ripping cock. Her cunt throbbed uncontrollably around my hungry manhood.

"Ooooooo Maaaaaaaaaaaaa " She squealed. "Ohhh Its so goooooooooooooood."

She squeezed her cunt muscles trying to clench my cock between her soft folds. Her eyes were closed and she was enjoying her orgasm. I knew that she wanted my hot semen inside her smoldering cunt.

"Ohhh Rahul " She pleaded with lust. "Give me your cum. Fill me with your juice. I I Want to feel it inside me."

I too could see it coming. Therefore, I increased the pace, drilling her cunt with more vigor. She coughed and gasped for breath; and tore at my back with her nails, crying at each thrust of my massive fuck tool. I plundered her pussy for the final time, howling loudly.

"Here it comes Take it all."

My massive cock erupted in a wild ferocity, inundating her scorching cunt with my love fluid. The hot thick jets of my cum spewed into her welcoming pussy, forcing her to clench her cunt muscles to retain every drop of my passion juice. Gasping with fatigue, two sweat-slicked bodies finally came to rest. Sheila was still pinned and bent double under me, my wildly throbbing and erupting organ still sunk deep inside her tingling cunt Her fingers still boring onto my back but the grip was now loosening. I looked her beautiful face lovingly Traces of sweat rolling down from her face.

"Rahul Oh God !" She was still gasping; she kissed me passionately. "i've

never been fucked like that. Where did you learn all that?”

I kissed her back Withdrew my sagging cock from her dripping pussy and climbed off her.

“You didn’t answer me. It wasn’t your first time. Isn’t it?”

I grinned at her Looking at her naked sweat drenched body. Her bosom was heaving up and down with every breath. The cunt hair was matted with my cum which was leaking out of her pussy.

“We can discuss that later. Now get dressed as Mansi would be arriving any time.”

She didn’t make any attempt to rose And grinned back at me.

“Don’t worry. She’ll not come for at least one hour.”

I was suddenly stunned.

“You told Mansi about it?”

“No I didn’t.” She smiled. “But I think she’s smart enough.”

I looked at her. I didn’t know how to react to that. In my lust, I never realized that Mansi could know what I was doing with her friend. But it was my mistake. I should’ve called Sheila at some other convenient time. Sheila got down from the bed, and began putting her clothes back.

“Don’t look so shocked. Mansi has grown up and she knew about birds and bees. And remember she’s my best friend.”

I hurriedly put back my clothes. Sheila unlocked the door. We sat casually Chatting while waiting for Mansi to return. Sheila was right. Mansi returned much later than she was expected.

Next two weeks were probably the best days of my life. Sheila visited me daily with Mansi. After the lunch Mansi would disappear for about an hour giving us ample opportunity to fuck our minds out. I was worried on the first day as what Mansi would be thinking about me. But when she pretended to be ignorant of things happening between Sheila and me, I got bolder. Mansi and I developed a silent understanding, and she never talked about Sheila in my presence, even at the home. One day, when Mansi brought lunch, she was alone. Sheila was not with her. Mansi informed that her husband had arrived last night and took Sheila with her. Suddenly, it was autumn again in my life The same monotonous routine was back. Each day, Mansi would bring the

lunch and take back the dishes when I ate it, leaving me alone with my magazines and my hand caressing my cock from one orgasm to another. However, one very important thing, which I failed to notice or rather, I should say that I noticed quite late, was the behavior of my young sister, Mansi. Ever since Sheila left the village, she was behaving little abnormal, but I was so lost in my fantasies that could not sensed it. Mansi was still bringing my lunch daily afternoon But she had become less talkative. She would watch me silently while I ate my lunch Her eyes continuously boring into me when I was not looking at her. Whenever, I caught her eyes, she simply turned it away. There was something in her look, which appeared so familiar yet I could not guess it.

However, her changed behavior had a positive side to it as she become more caring about my every need. She began staying late in the afternoon as if expecting some command from me. Even at the home she began showing more concern about my liking and disliking. When I began to notice the change, I was a bit puzzled initially but didn't care much as I was the sole beneficiary of her new avatar. We never talked about Sheila Especially I deliberately avoided the topic Because it always made me conscious in front of Mansi. I knew that she was aware of things happened between Sheila and me, and probably that was the reason why she was behaving shyly in front of me. One afternoon, when I sat for eating my lunch, Mansi left the room and went out. I finished my lunch and looked for Mansi, but she wasn't there. I collected the lunch box and dishes and went out. I could not find Mansi anywhere. I took the dirty utensils outside the pump room and began cleaning them. Outside of the pump room, my father had built a small size reservoir; around six feet by five feet and about four feet deep It looked more like a miniature swimming pool. It was mostly used for storing the water from the pump before directing it to fields by drain lines, but sometimes we used is as a big size bathtub when the days were pretty hot. It was always an exquisite feeling to stand in the tank feeling fresh water from the pump discharge splashing against my body.

While cleaning the dishes, I looked for Mansi. Finally, I could trace her She had climbed on the scaffold, and observing the far corners of our fields. I finished cleaning the utensils; and went near the scaffold. I called Mansi to get down and collect the lunch box. She heard me and immediately lowered her legs on the wooden ladder connected with the scaffold. I was standing exactly below the ladder.

As she stood on the top bar of the ladder way and proceeded to climb down, I looked upward. Suddenly, my jaws fell open. Mansi was wearing a long skirt that day; and from my position, I could see inside her skirt Her creamy white shapely legs Joining at her delicate thighs and the pink colored panties covering her pussy mound. My sex starved cock swelled to an immediate erection. Unaware of my prying eyes, Mansi descended from the ladder continually giving me uninterrupted view of her hidden assets. My cock was

throbbing inside my pants. When she came lower, I deliberately turned my head and moved away from my place. But I could feel my heart pounding in my chest like a drum, and I was breathing hard. She got down from the ladder, picked the Tiffin box and plates and looked at me. I gawked at her not knowing what to say.

“I’m going home.” She didn’t seem to notice my awkwardness.

I stood there watching her go. My mind was in turmoil. Just now I had accidentally peeped inside my sister’s skirt and my body had responded amorously to that. I was still supporting a throbbing hard on. I went inside the room. Stripped my clothes and stood naked in the room. I desperately needed a release. I gripped my cock and began diddling it, trying to think about Sheila but every time my sister’s creamy thighs came before my eyes. I fought hard to resist the temptation, trying to divert my thoughts towards Sheila. But to no avail. I failed and finally surrendered to my lust and masturbated to a wonderful release while thinking about my beautiful sister’s creamy thighs and the delicious nest hidden behind her pink panties. That episode changed my thinking about my sister. I realized That Mansi had grown up into a gorgeous woman. A woman whom any man would love to fuck. That incident also made think more about my sister; and that’s when I gave a serious thought to her changed behavior. I realized that the main thing that was disturbing me was the way my young sister had been observing me ever since Sheila’s episode. After the scaffold episode, I could guess what it was. Certainly not a sisterly looks at her brother. It was a stare of a woman who looked at someone when she was in love. She was behaving more like a lovebird rather than an innocent sister. It was only a hunch and I knew that it might be wrong. Still I made up my mind. I would seduce my young sister. And if succeeded I would fuck her. My earlier two hunches had proved correct. My landlady in Mumbai and Sheila were alibi to that. I therefore decide to try my luck with my sister. After returning home in the evening, I continuously monitored her behavior towards me. More I observed. More I became firm in my belief that my gut feeling was right. Next day, I eagerly waited for Mansi. She came around one thirty. When I finished my lunch, Mansi proceeded to collect the plates. I stopped her.

“Don’t go now. I want to talk to you.”

She looked at me strangely and collecting the plates, she went out. She returned after five minutes, drying her hands with a towel.

“Come here.” I showed her place on the edge of the bed. She sat silently looking at me with curiosity. I sat beside her.

“Mansi Ugh I ” I didn’t know how to began the conversation. “I Mean Did your hear from Sheila recently.”

“Why ?” She looked at me innocently.

“No Just wanted to know whether she’s any plan to visit here.” I realized my body was shivering with a strange kind of excitement.

“Not now But she’ll come in winters.”

I looked into her eyes Again I found that strange look A look as if trying to tell me something.

“That’s more than six months Shit.” I swore impatiently.

“Why do you want her here?” Her voice was little agitated I again looked at my sister She appeared jealous No She was jealous of her friend.

“I miss her very much.”

She didn’t reply But didn’t look pleased either.

“Do you know why I miss her?” My heart began to beat faster.

No answer.

“I know that you’re aware of what happened between Sheila and me. And I’m sure that you had been peeping on us while I was making love with her.”

It stuck her at the right place; I carefully observed the changing colors of her face.

I felt bold.

“You spied on us Isn’t it?”

She looked at me, then her gaze diverted behind me. I turned around. Mansi was looking at the small window, which was opening in the pump room. The window could be unlocked from the pump room itself. My baby sister had probably witnessed each and every fuck session between Sheila and me. I looked back at Mansi. Her face was red with embarrassment. She tried to look back at me but turned her gaze.

“I’m going.” She rose from the bed and tried to leave. I immediately gripped her hand. She again looked at me.

“Please let me go.” She made a feeble attempt to withdraw her hand But I didn’t let her go. I could feel her whole body shivering violently.

I stood from the bed and pull her in my arms. She melted easily in my arms. I put my hands around her waist and gripped her body in my arms. My lips hovering just above her moist lips. I could feel her hot breath burning my lips. I gently lowered my lips over hers, kissing her soft rosy lips. Mansi closed her eyes. Her body shook violently in my arms.

My lips traced along her cheeks. Near her right ear.

“You’re very beautiful Mansi.” My voice came out as a hoarse whisper. “I love you.” My tongue gently stroked her earlobe. She body again shivered wildly. Her breathing hard and erratic. Her eyes remained closed. My hands slowly traveled to her buttocks, gently squeezing and releasing her tight melons. Her ass cheeks were smaller than Sheila’s but they were taut and spongy. Again, I brought my lips over hers and kissed her hard. My one hand left her right ass and slowly traveled over her thighs. To her pleasure mound hidden beneath her salwar. Gently, I stroked her pussy mound through the material of her clothes. Mansi moaned lightly. My hand felt her cunt. I just could not believe I was petting my little sister cunt and she was enjoying it. It was not possible for me to observe restraint anymore. I fumbled with the cord of her salwar and undid it. The salwar slipped on the floor. I could feel my heart beating like a drum and my fingers shaking as I again touched her between her thighs through her panties. My fingers getting first feel of her quivering pussy lips. I broke the kiss and let her free of my arms. Before she could move, I gripped her kurta from the hem and lifted it off her body. Mansi raised her hands to help me in removing her kurta. I lift it off her head and tossed on the side. Mansi was standing before me. In the white cotton bra and panties. The face scarlet with shame. I looked into her eyes. Smiling lewdly. Mansi could not meet my eyes and covered her face with hands. I hugged her again in my arms. My trembling hands running all over her delicate curves. I helped her sit on the corner of the bed and sat beside her. My hands moved to her breasts. Feeling her soft spongy boobs. Then I took my hands behind her and unhooked her bra, released it off her shoulders and let it slide along her body. Her majestic tits were suddenly free. Mansi’s tits were smaller than Sheila’s, but they appeared firm and pliant. They had natural sag. Her nipples already hard with excitement. Her dark brown areolas looked magnificent. I brought my hands to her creamy tits and squeezed them hard. Mansi whimpered with joy.

“Ohhh Mansi,” I gently kneaded her both nipples simultaneously. “Your boobs are so soft. So delicate.”

Her nipples were standing out, demanding to be sucked. Her firm smooth breasts looked every bit as inviting as the rest of her.

“Ahhh !” She whispered erotically, her eyes were delirious with lust. “Ohhh It feels so good.”

With one hand, I continued pinching her teats; with other I unzipped my fly and pulled my boner out of my pants. Relieved off its confine, it stood triumphantly Like a rigid flagpole.

“Ohhh Ma!!!” Mansi exclaimed as she witnessed my erect organ Her voice trembling with excitement. “It’s so big ”

“You liked it.” I asked proudly.

She smiled shyly. I took her hand and kept it over my rigid shaft. Her fingers immediately encircled the shaft, and she began moving her fingers over my cock. I felt like an electric shock running through my loins, my cock jerked in her soft grip. I mauled her tits roughly with my hand, causing her to whimper with a lustful pain. My fingers sank into the soft, creamy flesh. I slowly leaned over and brought my hungry mouth to her erect nipple. She watched me as I stuck my tongue out, and stroked her teats with the tip.

“Umh Bhaiya (brother).” She moaned forcing her sticking nipple into my mouth. “Suck it.”

I greedily took her nipple between my lips. My hands roamed over her soft smooth body slowly tracing it for to her belly button and the to her hidden mound of pleasure. I bit on her nipples, my teeth pinching hard her swollen tips. My fingers slowly moved inside her panties elastic band and for the first time, I touched the soft curly hair covering my sister’s cunt lips; her cunt was wet Soaking wet. I ran my finger along her cunt lips feeling the wetness sticking to my fingers. Mansi again closed her eyes and moaned. Her hands were still gripping my rampant cock, her palm gently massaging along my cock length, stroking the thick, throbbing cock-shaft. I sucked her boobs, alternating between each of them, working my wet tongue over her creamy globes, slurping and licking vehemently until her tits were covered with my saliva.

“They’re delicious.” I murmured.

She responded by coarsely squeezing and releasing my cock. She unbuckled my pants and pulled them along my legs; I helped her by lifting my ass off the bed. She removed my pants and again began playing with my cock.

“Mansi ”

“Yeah ”

“Did you really watch when I fucked Sheila?”

“Yessss ” Her face again flushed. She began fondling my balls.

“You watched it daily I mean Each time.”

She looked at me, little perplexed.

“You like my cock.” I gave her a smile.

“Ohhh Yessss ” She cupped my balls, squeezing them softly. “It’s so big. I watched it move in and out of Sheila’s C Ugh Hole. It looked terrific. How did she take whole of it inside her.”

I winked at her. “You’ll find out very soon.” I remarked lewdly. Then took her head and slowly bent it over my cock, until her lips touched the flaring head of my cock.

“Suck it.” I grunted. “Like Sheila ”

Mansi kneeled between my legs. I spread my legs farther to provide her more access. Mansi appeared to be mesmerized by my monster Probably her first cock of her life. I knew that I was better endowed than many people At least my landlady in Mumbai and Sheila were there to vouch for it. She gripped my cock at the base and gently rubbed it over her lips. A small drop of precum spread over her moist lips.

“It’s so beautiful So thick!!” She whispered trying to measure the circumference with her grip. She slid her hand up and down the whole length of the shaft, from my thick thatch of jet-black hair to its glistening head. She stuck her hot tongue out and she touched the tiny peehole. She wet it with her saliva licking the bulbous head from one side to other. Then she opened her lips wide and took the cock head between her hot lips.

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhh !” That all I could mutter Feeling the flow of extreme rapture flowing through my body. I forced my cock deep into her sucking mouth causing her to gag for a moment. Then I eased my cock and drew it backward. Relaxed, she groped the base and took the remaining length inside her mouth. Mansi reached below the jutting cock-shaft and cupped my pendulous balls in her hand, caressing and squeezing them as she suck on my cock.

“Lick my balls Mansi.” I grunted. “Take them in your mouth.”

She obliged me by taking one of my balls inside her mouth and sucking it hard letting hot waves of pure lush through my body. She ran her tongue across my entire scrotum, as she took each ball into her mouth and washed it around. Satisfied with her effort she again diverted her attention to my cock and took it in her mouth. My long abstinence from a woman was about to take its toll,

as I found more and more difficult to hold my ejaculation. I desperately wanted to cum in my sister's mouth. Mansi sucked and licked with growing passion, squeezing my cock forcibly to release the drop of precum that might have built at the tip.

"I'm going to cum in your mouth. Drink it Every drop of it."

I pumped my cock deeper in her mouth. My whole body became tense with pleasure and then I began to ejaculate in my young sister sucking mouth. I didn't realize that it could back fire on me if she didn't like the taste of my semen. It could be the biggest turn off for a woman if she was forced to swallow the semen. In my previous encounters, both the women liked the taste of cum, and they enjoyed when I ejaculated in their mouth. However, my fears were none founded as Mansi continued sucking my cock with ease without letting any drop ooze out of her lips. Slowly the force of ejaculation subsided and my cock ceased throbbing inside her mouth. She continued sucking my softening cock. She looked at me and I gave her a satisfactory groan. Then she gave it one final kiss and let go my cock out of her hungry mouth. She opened her mouth showing her tongue covered with my spunk. I drew her back in my arm and planted my lips over hers and buried my tongue deep inside cum filled mouth. I loved the feeling of eating my own cum from my sister's mouth. We enjoyed the feast until there was nothing left to suck. Finally, we broke the kiss.

"Ohhh Sis," I exclaimed. "You're a great cock sucker."

She smiled mischievously.

"If Sheila can do it why cant I?"

I liked the spirit. After all, such horny competitions were ultimately benefiting me only.

I took Mansi by her waist and help her sit in the same position where I had been sitting so far. Mansi sat at the edge of the bed with her legs astride exposing her mouth watering hidden mound of love to my lusty vision.

"It's my turn lil sis " I sank to my knee in front of her and brought my head near her crotch.

I knelt between her legs and inserted my fingers inside the elastic of her panties Gently pulling it along her thighs. Mansi watched me intently and lifted her ass off the bed so that I could slide her panties. I removed her panties, gradually exposing her delicious cunt to my lustful gaze. Then I threw it on the floor. My little sister was now sitting in front of me Completely naked Her legs wide spread, her gorgeous cunt open looking at me invitingly.

Mansi had less hair on her pussy than Sheila but her cunt lips were more prominent, puffier like a fresh piece of bread. Her slit was partially open and her swollen clit was peeping out in its majestic glory. I was amazed by my sister's beauty, and the fact that she was all for me, made me long for her more. I wanted to kiss her everywhere. I began with her beautiful soft breasts. I licked and kissed them one by one, flicking the sensitive tips of her fully erect nipples with my tongue, and teasing them with my teeth. During this period my hand was caressing the soft smooth skin of her inner thighs. The soaking wetness over her fluffy mound. The slickness of her cuntlips. Mansi began squirming with pleasure as my finger touched her clit. My lips began the downward journey, slowly to her belly button and then finally very top of her hairy triangle. My tongue licked her crispy curly hair making it wet with my saliva. And then my hungry tongue touched the outer lips of her cunt. Mansi moaned loudly.

I ran my tongue along her puffy slit, in the process stroking her clit with the tip, and began to lap at her inner thighs slowly licking the every trace of her wetness sticking to her thighs. I could feel the mind-blowing fragrance of her sex. I licked the slick hair covering her cuntlips, enjoying the taste of her juices. I loved eating pussy and Mansi's pussy tasted heavenly. That's what I felt. Probably because one don't get a chance to suck his own sister's pussy. Or probably it was more forbidden than any other pussy I had licked so far. Mansi was certainly enjoying the assault of my tongue over her cuntlips, quite evident from her non-stop moans and groans. She put her both hands on my head, was gently forced it deeper into her welcoming cunt. I responded to her invitation by thrusting my tongue into her open wetness. I delicately pulled her lips apart, and gently entered my tongue into her tight hole. Her wetness soaked my lips and chin luxuriously. I licked her passion fluid off her cunt and then began to lap at her clitoris while my fingers opened her flowery cunt lips and I inserted two fingers inside her hot channel. I began finger fucking her. I was sure that my sister was virgin and my fingers were the first one to intrude the most inner and the most intimate part of her body. And she was enjoying all of it. I could feel my cock slowly rising to another erection. My mind was reeling with unbounded ecstasy. I could not believe that I was sucking my own sister's cunt. Hitherto, I didn't believe that such things like incest actually existed in reality; and now my tongue was playing with my dear sister's cunt and she too was enjoying it. Mansi began to whimper. Her fingers gripped my hair, pulling them excitedly. Her whole body became rigid with pleasure and she pushed her virgin cunt into my licking face.

"Aaaaaiiiiiieeeeeeee Ahhhhhh " Her hand fiercely pulled my head into her cunt as her orgasm hit her.

She let out a long groan and collapsed on the bed. I didn't let her go and lifted her legs over my shoulder and continued licking her cunt. My deft tongue attacked her clit again and again and she responded by inundating my aching

tongue with her spending. I intended to continue nonstop but she forced my head away from her cunt and covered it with her hands.

“Please stop.” Her lust driven eyes gleamed with a mischievous glint. “It’s tickling.”

I stood from my place and slipped beside her. I drew her naked body in my arms and we kissed passionately. I let her feel her own secretions form my lips.

“You like it.” I fondled her breast as she licked my lips.

“Oh Bhaiya (brother).” She said giggling.

My already hardened cock was poking against her belly. Mansi stated down at my engorged cock.

“God ! It’s hard again.” She grabbed it Rubbing its head against her wet bush. “What does it want?”

“My lil sister’s delicious cunt.” I kept my hand over her cunt and ran a finger along its slit.

She brought my cock head little lower and rubbed it along her cunt slit.

“You didn’t answer dear sis.” I continued running my fingers along her wet crack.

“Its all yours bhaiya All yours. Take it.” She rubbed my glistening cock head against her inner labia. “Make me a woman Teach me the art of love.”

I groaned with pleasure feeling my sister’s hot breath burning my face, her supple tits mashed against my chest.

I sat and repositioned her body on the bed. She sprawled out on the wooden bed, her legs astride, her virgin cunt wet and ready for my raging cock Her own brother’s cock. I kneeled between her legs.

I took my swollen prick between my fingers.

“I’m going to make you a woman My woman.”

“Please Slowly.”

“i’ll be gentle. It gonna hurt a little in the beginning. But then you’ll the love the feel.”

I grabbed the tick base of my cock and aimed its blood-swollen tip at the opening of her juicy cunt. I forced my cock head; her hair cover pussy lips spread opened to my intruding organ.

“Yeah !” I only muttered as I pushed my cock head between the puffy folds of her delicate pussy. “I’m gonna give it to you nice and hard.”

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh ” She hissed as my cock head pressed against her cherry. “Do it. Do it!”

I grabbed her thighs and lunged my hips forward. My cock head ripped her cherry and entered her.

“Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh !”

She moaned with pain and her whole body shook uncontrollably. I didn’t let her go and gave another thrust; my swollen cock head disappeared inside her tight cunt.

“Oh God it’s hurting Bhaiya. Please take it out.” She eyes were suddenly wet.

“Don’t worry sis, you gonna like it.” I eased the pressure a bit and let her relax. As soon as she relaxed, I pressed my cock again with a brutal force, burying the whole length of my cock deep inside her. Her pain filled shriek filled the room.

“God Mansi You’re so tight!” I could feel my balls touching her ass cheeks. I released the pressure on her legs but let my hardness remained embedded in her heavenly furrow. No doubt her cunt was tight Much tighter than those of my pervious fuck partners. But it was well lubricated due to prolong foreplay and it helped my cock when I pushed it inside her. I looked at my sister; tears wailing in her eyes Her face grimaced with pain But it was easing and she was slowly gaining her control.

“Its hurting Ahhh ”

“Relax Mansi Relax ” I gently kissed her on her lips. “Its over Its completely in See.”

I took her hand and kept it over her cunt Where my cock was penetrating her. She fumbled with my hardness.

“Ohhh God.” All she could feel the base of my cock and the thick growth of hair at the base. My complete seven and half inch boner was deep inside her quivering cunt.

“How it feels.”

Her pain seemed to have eased and she began to enjoy the feel of first cock inside her pussy.

“Oh God! I feel so stuffed.” She shuddered. “But it feels good So good.”

“I told you gonna love it. Now get ready for the real fuck.”

I pulled back my cock until only the head of it remained inside her young pussy and then forced it back wildly causing her to whimper with pleasure.

“Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh ”

“Like it?”

“Yes Yessss It was so good. Please do it again.”

I began fucking her cunt with a slow rhythm. Her tight cunt was gripping my cock like a tight sheath, which would never let my cock go out of her clutches. Mansi moaned with every single thrust.

“Feeling better now?”

“Ahhh Yessss.” After having lost her innocence she began enjoying her first taste of womanhood. Her hips began gyrating at a slow rhythm. Her cunt released more of her passion fluid making her cunt more lubricated and now my cock was moving in and out of her scorching pussy without causing any discomfort to her.

Feeling it, I began moving faster. Mansi lifted her ass; meeting my long, rhythmic onslaught.

“How does it feel sis?” I crushed her tits against my heaving chest and began licking her wet lips with my tongue.

“Yessss It feels soooooooo Good. It’s driving me crazy.” She wriggled her hips.

“Then now you’re ready for a real hard fuck.”

I began thumping her cunt harder and harder. I took her legs and circled them around my waist. Mansi understood my intentions and gripped my waist between her legs. It was a better position as it gave me more penetration inside her. I fucked her harder and harder.

“Do it again! Do it again! Ohhh God.” My young sister was surely enjoying the first fuck of her life. Her eyes were wild with sensuous delirium, she was wailing unashamedly with my every thrust begging me to fuck her harder and faster. Her lithe body was writhing on the bed enjoying the brutal pounding imparted by my mammoth cock.

“Yessss Yessss Ahhh Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh ” Mansi was in continuous of state of rapture. My innocent sister was behaving like whore in heat asking her man to fuck her wildly.

I continued plowing my cock into her pussy, feeling her soft cunt folds gripping and releasing my cock meat with every in and out stroke With very thrust the little room was filled with her passionate squeals of delight. I lunged forward, pounding my beautiful sister’s pussy with long powerful strokes, pulling the cock up to its tip and ramming it back into her horny cunt. Each thrusting stab caused my sister to writhe in ecstasy Her cunt muscles clinging to my fuck tool and drenching it in her warm pussy-cream. Both of us were perspiring with the effort, beads of sweat rolling off our glistening bodies. I could see her beautiful face dripping with perspiration, yet I continued pounding her cunt with all might. I was gasping with effort and Mansi was also in no better position. Slowly she began to quiver again. I continued ramming into her scorching pussy. She lunged her hips up, her cunt greedily milking my inflated cock. I could feel that her moment of ultimate bliss was not far. I had to draw all my will power keep from emptying my balls into my sister’s pussy. She began to wriggle more violently on the bed. She was whimpering loudly now Feeling the first onset of her orgasm.

“Ahhh Ahhh Ohhh !” She howled, responding to my deep penetrating fucking motions. “Ohhh Something strange is happening to me Oh god What’s it?”

I felt her legs around my waist began to throb.

“Relax Mansi ” I kissed her sweat-drenched lips. “You’re going to be rewarded soon.”

“Oh Maaaaaaaaaaaa It’s driving me crazy.”

I released her legs grip from my waist. Gripping her both legs I spread them far in the opposite direction and began plundering her pussy again. Her boobs, which were so far mashed beneath my chest, got free and began undulating fiercely as I pumped her harder and harder. She went crazy with lust. Her welcoming cunt sucked my cock lovingly Her body contorting beneath me as she began her final journey towards her first orgasm.

“Ohhh ” She moaned. “It’s happening to me Ohhh God, it’ll come out of me. I’ve never felt something like that before.”

“Let it come, Mansi Let it come. It’s gonna make you very happy.” I plunged forward savagely into her pussy as a drop of sweat fell off my forehead, directly into her open lips. She licked it absentmindedly.

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh ! It’s here.”

Suddenly, her body went into spasm as her pussy muscles began throbbing violently around my cock. I felt the uncontrollable twitching of her cunt lips around my cock as it moved in and out of her climaxing pussy. I knew that time was ripe to release my load into my sister’s pussy. My balls were churning wildly, indicating me to discharge my cum into Mansi’s sweet pussy.

“Ohhh Mansi.” I panted with effort. “Get ready to take my cream I’m gonna cum inside you.”

“Oh Bhaiya Do it.” She begged. “Give it to me.”

“Then take it ”

I made a final plunge into her hot receptacle Bore my cock to the hilt and let my cock erupt inside her. Hot thick cum gushed from my piss hole, inundating Mansi’s cunt with my love cream. Mansi seemed to have fainted with pleasure; her cunt muscles squeezed my cock length into her tight sheath, trying to extract every drop of cum that it was spurting inside her loving furrow. I again began ramming her cunt, this time at a much slower pace, pistoning it in and out of her cum filled pussy. I released her listless legs; they fell heavily on the side. My head was spinning with rapture. Never before, I had experienced so much pleasure in fucking a woman. It’s truly said that the forbidden fruits are the most delicious one; and I had just tasted the most forbidden one of my life. Panting with effort, I collapsed over her. My cock, which had ceased spurting, was slowly losing its hardness. Yet, I kept it buried inside my sister’s pussy. My heart still longed to feel that insatiable pussy holding my cock into her soft folds. It is difficult to tell how long we remained in her position. None of us spoke any word Both of us simply lost in the aftereffects of a fantastic fuck session. Finally, I rolled off her, my deflated cock popping out from the pleasing tightness of her pussy. I slumped beside her. After a little while, Mansi climbed down from the bed. She picked her clothes from the floor. I silently admired her great body and watched her dressing. She finished putting her clothes, then picked the Tiffin box and proceed to leave. As she reached the door, I called her.

“Mansi.”

She turned around. To my surprise, her face was again red with shame and she was avoiding eye contact with me. Women, I thought A few minutes ago she was enjoying a terrific fuck session with me, and now she was feeling shy in front of me.

“Wait for me tonight ” I winked at her.

Her cheeks flushed and she went out of the room.

That evening I went to market and brought a box of condoms for me, and a complete course of contraceptive pills for Mansi. I didn't like using rubbers but I knew that I would have to use it with Mansi until the pills start working. I didn't face this problem with Sheila or my landlady at Mumbai because they were married. Late in the night, I sneaked into Mansi's room after my mother retired to her room. After feigning reluctance for some time, Mansi surrendered to her lust, and we fucked whole night. My life was again fun filled from that day. Within a couple of days, Mansi shed her shyness and began enjoying our immoral relationship. It was so intense, so passionate that it never occurred to us that we may be doing something wrong, and world would never except such relationship. We began experimenting. One day, I took her over the scaffold and we fucked there. It was another memorable moment of my life, fucking my sister over the scaffold. The important thing was that we stripped in the room and then strolled to the scaffold naked before climbing up and fucking our brains out. After an extremely satisfying fuck session, we got down from the scaffold. I started the pump and we bathed in our open-air super size bathtub.

Next day, I fucked Mansi in our open-air bathtub. It was a great feeling of fucking my sister under the hot sun while fresh cold water from the pump was splashing over our bodies. And probably we overdid that day. We didn't count the time and mother caught both of us enjoying in our miniature swimming pool. I had fucked Mansi hard in the water tank. We both were exhausted with the effort and just cooling ourselves off when suddenly mom appeared from nowhere. None of us had any time to cover ourselves. Mansi gave a long shriek as she saw mother and covered her naked assets with her hands. I turned around to find mother standing at a distance, her face red with anger She was looking at us, unable to utter a word. Mansi fumbled out of the reservoir and immediately scurried to the hut, her hands still unsuccessfully trying to cover her front. She disappeared inside the cabin. Mother slowly walked over to the edge of the tank. Her face was a mask of shock and rage. I cursed my stupidity But I knew that I had no choice and so I decided to face her boldly. I was a bit relieved that she didn't catch us while we were fucking madly Still getting caught naked with my sister wasn't a lesser crime. Mother stood at the edge, watching me with her fiery eyes. I looked into her eyes Pretending innocence. I was still completely naked My cock semi-tumescent. Although, my lower body was submerged in the water yet it was not difficult

for her to see my hardness through the clear transparent water.

“What’s happening here?” Her voice was almost a shriek.

“Nothing We’re just taking bath Nothing more Believe me.”

“Get out of water and put your clothes.” She shouted.

I edged myself out of the tank and stood in front of her. For a moment she looked at my soaked body Water dripping from my body Her eyes roamed between my thighs where my semi erect cock was proudly jutting from my thick thatch Belying my claim of being innocent. Her eyes wavered a little, and she looked in another direction. I slowly walked towards the cabin. I met Mansi halfway Who had put back her clothes. Without looking at mother or me, she hurried towards the home. When I returned from the cabin, after changing my clothes, mother was also gone. It was difficult to stay at the hut that day. I remained at the hut during the afternoon But I was anxious. I was afraid to think what might be happening at home or what would happen when I return there. I knew it would be very difficult to face mother. I returned late that evening, unnecessarily strolling helter-skelter Not knowing where to go. Finally, I went home. Standing at the front door With pounding heart I knocked the door. The door opened immediately. Mansi was standing at the door. I looked at her in surprise; I didn’t expect her to be there. She should have been in her room Probably crying or sobbing. Her eyes appeared red But certainly she wasn’t crying.

“Where’s amma (mother)?”

“She’s in shower.” She replied uneasily. She too was nervous but certainly not afraid.

I looked her and there then asked. “What did she say?”

“Nothing.”

“What?” I was too shocked to believe that.

“Nothing She didn’t say a word.” She too appeared perplexed the way our mother had responded to the disclosure of our amorous adventures.

I was confused, yet I felt relieved and immediately scurried to my room. I remained there in my room, locked from inside. Finally when mother called both of us for dinner, I went out to the kitchen. After a while, Mansi also joined us. Dinner was a silent affair. All of us were preoccupied with our thoughts. We ate our dinner.

“Mansi You go to your room.” Once we finished our dinner, mother said to her.

“Rahul You stay here I wanna talk to you.”

Mansi looked at me for a moment Worried. Then she immediately went out of the kitchen. Mow mother and I were left alone in the kitchen. Mother picked the used plates and dishes and deposited them in the sink. Then she began cleaning the table. I sat silently Watching her more from one place to another. None of us uttered a single word.

“How long this has been going on.” She asked suddenly. I looked at her; she was busy wiping the tabletop.

“What?” I feigned innocence.

“You know very well what I mean.”

“You’re mistaken. We didn’t do anything wrong.” I tried to show boldness.

She looked at me with her dark staring eyes Even in the anger they looked beautiful.

“Do you expect me to believe it? No girl of her age would go naked in front of anyone other than one she loves.”

“We were simply bathing Amma, nothing else.”

“Ok Then why does she need these?” I held my breath. Mother took something out of her blouse and dropped on the table. I took a deep sigh; I was looking at the wrappers of contraceptive pills, which I had given Mansi. “I got them from her room.

I kept silence.

“Something I found in the hut too.” She again took her hands inside her blouse and dropped three unused packs of condom. “Why do you need them?”

I couldn’t believe, my mother knew about my secret place in the cabin.

“And what’s this.” She moved something between her fingers to and fro in front of my eyes. “You forgot to dispose it properly.”

Holy shit. My mother was showing me a wet condom One which I might have used while fucking Mansi recently. The deposited cum inside had not yet dried. Mother had done her homework very thoroughly.

“Ok We did it.” I surrendered, knowing any pretence was useless. “But it just happened We didn’t plan it.”

I silently waited for the firework, but it didn’t come.

“Great Sleeping with your own sister ” She answered sarcastically. “Have you ever thought who’s gonna marry her if people come to know about this.”

“Me.”

“Don’t talk like idiots.” She looked aghast. “You know that’s not possible.”

“Why We can sell every thing here and move to Mumbai. We’ll be lost in the crowd and nobody will be able to trace us. Papa (father) has left us enough money and we all can survive there.” Once the truth was out, I felt stronger, more courageous.

“That’s very nice. You’ve corrupted your sister and now want to marry her.”

“Yes I love her and she too love me. If you don’t believe Ask her.”

“How could be you so stupid to do these things in open?” She stared into my eyes for a second.

“We were just experimenting.”

“Experimenting Huh Cant you realize that it could’ve been anyone from the village not me.”

“I was sure that if anyone comes there I’d be able to see him in advance. I don’t know how you sneaked into that we couldn’t see you.”

That was true also as our water tank was situated in such a position that any one standing in the tank could watch the entrance to our field even from the distance. And what really surprised me that we didn’t see mom coming. Nevertheless, fucking Mansi in open in broad daylight was quite a risky idea and I was repenting for that. Though I was talking to mother, my confusion was still prevailing. I was expecting an outburst sort thing from her cursing me for ruining the life of her daughter And things like that. On the contrary she appeared calm Making me more and more perplexed. She wasn’t angered that I was fucking my own sister. Something was not fitting into the whole picture.

I rose from the chair.

“Where’re you going I’m not finished yet?” She called me from behind.

“i’ll talk you tomorrow.” I just walked away to my room Feeling perplexed by her behavior.

I sat at the edge of my bed My mind still pondering over my conversation with mother. I recalled the whole thing Thinking again and again Then all of a sudden something struck me. While I was fucking Mansi in the water hole, every now and then, I was looking at the entry point making sure that no one was coming that way. I was now sure that mother didn’t come from that path. Why? She knew that we could spot her from the distance and therefore she came to the cabin through some other route, away from our direct vision. Why she had to do that It had only one answer She was aware what we could be doing there. That meant her presence at the cabin was not accident. She was there probably much before Even when I was fucking Mansi She probably watched me fucking Mansi but didn’t interfere until we finished. Also when did she found those pills and condoms Certainly not today I was sure as I was inside the hut for the full time. She must have search the cabin some other day Probably yesterday or the day before and that also implied that mother was probably well aware of my incestuous relationship with Mansi. Then why didn’t she stop us before? A second thought came to my mind. When mother showed me the condoms and pills She had hidden them inside her bra cup Not very abnormal I had seen her putting and taking out currency notes from her bra. But why would she put a wet condom inside her bra; I hadn’t seen the place from where she produced that wet condom but as she was standing near the table I was sure that she took it from her bra. Why she would put a wet c

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