

AUNT WANTS ME

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HI

I am Masood 17 yrs old studying in class twelfth. My aunty Kanwal is a 36 yrs old sexy eyes big boob. This is the story about how my aunt made me fuck her. I am telling you the story from my aunt's point of view as she told me how was she feeling before she saw me and what made her to have sex with her nephew.

Kanwal shifted restlessly in her bed. Sleep had been evading her for the past 2 hours. It was almost 2'o clock in the night. Uncle was snoring as usual. But that was not the reason why she was not able to sleep. She was used to uncles's snoring. After all she had been hearing it for almost 19 years now. What had made her restless this night was the movie she had seen on Cable TV earlier that night. It was one of those Friday night adult movies. Images from that movie kept coming back to her mind. What's more her life was so similar to the actress's life in that movie. She could not follow everything in the movie as it was in English and she hardly knew a few words in that language. Nevertheless she had been able to follow the essence of the story. Like her, the woman in the movie too had a husband who had lost his manhood. The woman lived a life devoid of physical intimacy for 5 years. Then she succumbed and became involved into an extra-marital affair.

For the past two hours aunty had been thinking about her own life. My uncle had lost his manhood almost six years ago. For six long years she had been without sex. Somehow it had seemed tolerable for these six years but tonight it somehow seemed unbearable. She wondered if she would never again have sex in her life. Aunty had thought of sometimes having an extra marital affair but it scared her. What if somebody finds out? She did not want to take all those risks. But yet the fact remained that she yearned for a man today as she lay there beside her impotent husband.

Aunt wasn't bad looking. In fact she looked quite sensuous as she lay there on the bed. She was in a sari. She normally changed into a gown before going to bed but today she had not bothered to change. She had a pretty face, which somehow looked prettier due to her sadness. Her skin complexion was that typical dusky Indian one. Her hairs were long. She was a bit fat but her body was broadened out all over. Hence the extra weight served rather to enhance her appeal. Her breasts were big and they were still firm even though she was almost 36 years old now and mother of two sons. Aunty was feeling a bit thirsty. So she got up and walked out of the room towards the kitchen. She was about to enter the kitchen when she suddenly noticed the faint light of the night bulb coming

from my room. She was puzzled. I never slept with any light on. So aunty figured out that I must be awake. But she wondered what was I doing so late in the night. She walked towards my room. The door was slightly open. She pushed open the door.

Aunty was taken aback by what she saw. I was sitting on the bed. My trousers and undies were pushed down to my ankles. In one hand I held a book. My other hand held my hard and stiff organ. I also was totally taken aback. For quite a few moments neither knew how to react. Then I suddenly pulled a blanket that was lying on the bed to cover my nudity. I was feeling terribly ashamed and embarrassed. As I lowered my head I swore at myself for not latching the door. Aunty too felt embarrassed. She knew she had no reason to feel embarrassed. After all it wasn't she who had been caught doing something naughty. But still her sense of embarrassment refused to go away. She wondered whether she should say anything to me but she really had no idea what to say. She just walked back to her room.

As aunty laid herself on the bed she suddenly realized something - she was wet! A sense of guilt pervaded her whole mind as she suddenly grasped why she had felt embarrassed. It was because her body had reacted to the nudity of her own nephew and her mind unconsciously registered this and made her feel embarrassed. The image of me i.e. her nephew with her trousers down suddenly flashed back to her mind and she felt a tingling sensation all over her body. She tried to think of something else to clear his mind of this dirt but the image kept coming back to her again and again. The tingling sensation became sharper and she had to reluctantly admit to herself that it felt nice. She tried hard to suppress her arousal but the more she tried the more intensified it became. After some time she just gave up the struggle. She let her mind recall the image of my hardness. She thought about how big it had looked. She had been surprised by its size. Yet it had seemed longer than probably her palm. As the turmoil in aunt's mind continued she suddenly realized that if she wanted I could satisfy her. I could give her what she wanted so badly. This incestuous thought made her wild with arousal. She knew it was SIN letting such thoughts into her mind but it made her feel so good that she simply didn't care anymore. She wondered how incredible it would feel doing it actually, when the thought itself was exciting her so much. For almost half an hour her thoughts continued like this. Then suddenly the desire to fornicate became unbearable. She got up from the bed and walked out of her room.

A part of aunt's mind yelled at her 'Kawal, r u mad,! What r trying to do! He is your nephew, your sister son!!'. But aunt was too aroused and the lust that had been unsatisfied for six years now manifested itself with a ferocious intensity and made her ignore the voice of her conscience. As she walked towards my room she had many apprehensions. Will I find her attractive? Will I agree? Will I be disgusted by the idea? However aunt simply didn't care. She was just mad with desire. I had latched the door now. Aunt knocked at it lightly. After 2-3 knocks, I opened the door. The room was dark but in the faint moonlight aunt could see me peering out at her puzzled and wondering why she had now come back. Aunt entered the room and switched on the night bulb and then closed the door behind her. I meanwhile felt sure that she was now going to reproach me and tell me how ashamed she was of me. With head lowered I just stood there waiting for her to begin. But what I heard

surprised me. 'Masood, I am not came here to insult you. I just want to sleep here. Your uncle mad too snoring, that's why I am not sleeping'. Saying this aunt laid herself on the bed. 'Now you also came here.' I looked at her confused and obeying her I got into the bed beside her. Aunt stayed silent for some time. Then suddenly she asked him 'Masood, did you do daily?' I nodded feeling shy and embarrassed. 'What's book r u looking? Show me there. ' I looked at aunt wondering why she wanted to see the book. When she again asked for the book, I brought it out from under the mattress and gave it to her. She switched on the dim light and opened the book. It was full of pictures of naked girls posing themselves in tempting ways. 'Masood, which one is your favorite photo ?' As soon as I heard this I started getting aroused. I was still very confused though. What was happening was unbelievable - my aunt lying beside me at 4 in the night turning the pages of a dirty book and asking which photo did I like most! I had no idea what my aunt's intentions were but now I knew in a vague way that something exciting was going to happen. Aunt meanwhile once again asked me I shyly took the book and opened the page that contained my favorite picture. Aunt looked at the girl in the picture. She was a voluptuous girl with big breasts. She pointed her finger towards the boobs of the girl in the picture and asked me ' It's too big that's why you like it?' I was terribly hard by now. I looked at aunt's face. She was looking at me in a affectionate way. Then she smiled and said, 'Don't be shy Masood, and answer the my question .' I nodded now. The big boobs really were the reason why I liked that particular picture so much.

By now aunt was totally wet. She decided that it was now time to start seeking what she wanted from me. aunt put the 'pallu' of her sari to one side and cupping her breasts with her hands, she said ' Look at here, mine is more bigger then the girl you show me.' I just gaped at her face as I heard this. My excitement was visible on my face by now and this made Aunt bolder. 'Wait, I will show you.' Saying this aunty quickly unhooked her blouse revealing her big breasts held tightly inside her brassiere. Now aunt took my hand and after placing it on the hook of her brassiere, asked me to undo it. With a trembling hand I did so. My hot aunt immediately pulled out the brassiere and threw it on the floor. I gaped at the pair of beautiful tits that lay before me. They were big and firm. They were dark like the rest of her body. The nipples were big and looked stiff. This was the first time I was seeing a woman's bosom naked and the fact that it belonged to my own aunt made it terribly exciting for me. I felt hard like I had never before felt. Till now I had always thought of aunt simply as a aunt and nothing else but now for the first time I realized that my aunt was also a sensuous woman.

I was now dying to feel aunt's breasts and when aunt asked me in a mischievous voice 'Masood, do you want to touch her?', I immediate put my hand upon her breast. My hand almost trembled with excitement as my hand caressed her breast. Inside my mind, my conscience told him that what was happening was sinful and wrong but like aunt I also was too aroused to care for the voice of conscience. However, I felt scared about dad waking up and finding us like this. So I said to aunt, 'Aunty, if uncle wake up then!'. aunty knew that what I was saying wasn't impossible. However uncle usually slept like a log and so the likelihood of his waking up was low. Moreover, aunty was too turned on to stop what we were doing. In a soft soothing voice aunt assured me, 'don't care about them, they wake up after 6:00 , and your cousin also same like your uncle.'

By now we both were feeling less inhibited. Now we both knew that we wanted each other. Aunt also was beginning to feel impatient. Quickly she unbuttoned my shirt. She then unzipped my trousers and pushed them down towards my ankles. My undies looked like a tent due to my hardness. Aunt eagerly pushed them down. She gaped as my full hardness was revealed. Lovingly she took it into her hands and stroked it softly and gently. My whole body tingled as the stroking went on. It felt incredibly nice. Suddenly I felt the ejaculation coming. But aunt realized it too and she stopped stroking it. She didn't want me to ejaculate at this moment. She decided that it was time for us to take off their clothes completely. Aunt stood up near the bed and pulled down the sari. She then undid the knot of her petticoat and let it fall around her ankles on the floor. She also took off the already open blouse and threw it on the floor. She was about to pull down the panties when aunt decided to ask me to do it instead, 'Dear, pulled that away.' I eagerly began to pull aunt's panties down. I swallowed hard as aunt's bushiness revealed itself. Between the bushiness lay my aunt's cunt. It looked beautiful and I yearned to touch it.

After stepping out of her panties, aunt helped me undress totally. Then she laid herself on the bed and whispered to me, 'now come over to me.' As I put myself on top of her, she put her arms around me. For a moment we looked into each other's eyes. Then aunt whispered, 'Give me the kiss.' On hearing this, I immediately put my lips upon her lips. As we opened our mouths and our tongues met, we both felt excited in a way they had never felt before. After this kiss, I stopped feeling inhibited. Aunt no longer had to give me instructions. Spontaneously I explored every part of her body. I planted kisses all over her face, then went down and hungrily sucked her breasts. Aunt moaned as I fondled, tickled, suckled and caressed her breasts. Then suddenly she whispered, 'Give me the kiss.' I was about to put my mouth upon hers, when she smiled and said, 'Not here, on my cunt.' I blushed for a moment and then I moved back. I paused for some time after putting my face close to her cunt. My aunt had musky smell down there and I found the smell terribly exciting. I took inhaled it deeply and then put my lips upon aunt's cunt lips. I had seen a dirty picture some days ago, which showed a man licking a woman's cunt. That time I had found it disgusting but now that act seemed so beautiful and natural. Aunt moaned as my lips parted and my tongue began to tickle her cunt. Soon the excitement became unbearable and aunt realized that she wanted me inside her now. She moaned out, 'Dear, insert your tool and come closer closer.' I kissed her cunt once and then brought my face in front of her face. We looked at each other for some time and then I began to enter her. I fumbled due to inexperience and aunt helped me enter her. But I immediately withdrew myself out. Aunt asked me, 'What happen?' I replied back, 'aunt I don't have condom, if you are became pregnant then?' Aunt realized that what I was saying was true. She might get pregnant. However, she was feeling too hot to care about this. She impatiently cried out in a soft voice, 'I don't care, I need you right now, now come into me' So I once again entered aunt. I paused for some time and then I began to move inside her. As I moved inside her, aunt caressed my back with one hand and the other she lovingly ran through his hair. It didn't last very long. Just after 2-3 minutes I exploded inside her. Aunt was for a moment angry, as she wasn't yet close to her orgasm. However, she immediately recalled that this was her nephew first time. She waited for me to regain hardness and this time when I entered, she

told me ' Don't be a fast, do slowly you got the full pleasure' I nodded. This time it turned out to be better. Aunty got an orgasm that shuddered through her whole body. Soon I too came. We made love three more times and it was almost 5.30 when we did it for the last time. We both were feeling exhausted now. Moreover, we were now scared that uncle might wake up any moment. So after kissing me for the last time, aunty picked up her clothes and walked back to her room.

That day we again made love in the afternoon when we were alone in the house. In the evening, after our lovemaking was over, aunty got a bright idea. That night she cribbed after dinner to uncle about his snoring habit. She told him that his snoring was becoming unbearable for her. So she would sleep in the extra guest bedroom they had. Uncle agreed to this. From that day, aunty began sleeping in the other bedroom. That room was adjacent to my room and even had a connecting door. So every night aunty would sneak into my room or I would sneak into aunty's room and we would make love without any fear of getting caught in the act. It's now three years since we started our love game and I had fucked her in every way possible. Any body who has similar experiences can get in touch with me