**Wife Gangbang and orgy**

Chapter 1

The journey began on an upbeat note, the group from an international BPO in Bangalore were having a blast en route to a farm house. The close-knit team were actually looking forward to this getaway celebration on the outskirts of the city, it was a culmination of hard-work throughout the week. It was the 1st wedding anniversary of the CEO Dheeraj Sahay. Mr. Sahay had roped in the in-bound project and had set up a small 11 members which had exceeded the client expectation by their diligent work.

The group had hired a nine-seater Sumo vehicle but it was good enough for 11 in the team to squeeze through. It was decided that the group would party all the way from 1 AM in the night to 7 AM, before the Sumo would drop them back to their respective homes.

The 11 employees are as follows -

Purabi Jain – 27-year-old, her hometown is Gujarat but she is born and brought up in Mumbai. She lives in with her boyfriend in Bangalore. She is 5 feet 7 inches tall, has a remarkable figure with a shapely, big ass and medium size breasts. Her eyes are absolutely beautiful, big and expressive. She likes to keep to herself but when she talks, she talks sense. Her performance on the floor has been remarkable, she has been recently promoted as the Process Lead.

Gauri Patil – She is a voluptuous 30-year-old petite beauty from Maharashtra. She is just 5 feet 1-inch-tall but is known to be quite a chatter-box. She knows that she has the biggest boobs in the group and secretly loves the attention. Gauri and Purabi get alone for the sake of it, but anyone with 2 grams of intelligence can make out they have a cold war, propelled by her disillusionment for being sidelined for the post of the Process Lead, despite having more experience than Purabi. Gauri has a secret crush on Muffadal.

Muffadal Qazi– The quintessential handsome guy of the group. He is 28, an athletic bloke with interest in pulling people’s legs and playing video games. The 6 foot tall guy bonds well with Gauri.

Sudhir Nair: At 45, Sudhir is the oldest of the group. The Mallu is reticent by nature and has a doting wife and two kids.

Devendra Nagpal - He is 37, married with two kids, one of them is just two months old. He hails from UP; he is a compulsive flirt and keeps everyone entertained. He has a roving eye on all girls and a special interest in Vinita

Vinita Hegde- The dusky beauty is just 24, she has a slim figure with a great ass. The boys in the office always love to see her leave first, for obvious reasons. Her dusky complexion, long hair, breath-taking smile, the sexy gait and her tall 5 feet 8-inch frame makes her look like a model who shouldn’t be in a call center. She has recently been recently married after a breakup with her boyfriend. She has been hit on by many guys in the office but she knows that they would not breach a particular line. But there is one guy who is always on her nerves. The girl from Bangalore avoids Dev at every given opportunity. She had even given an earful to Dev, stating that as a married man, he should not know his limits. He stopped for some time and was back to his own previous irritating self. If Vinita had her way, she would throw him out of the company; she just can’t stand his snide comments and leering looks.

Gunjeet – This guy from Punjab would resemble a truck driver if he did not wear crispy formal attire. He is boisterous but big-hearted, he is a team player and loves to speak his mind. His performance in the floor may be mediocre but he floors everyone with his sarcastic wit. He is 34, is married with a kid. But that does not stop him from being charmed by Shreshta.

Shrestha – She is a spunky Bengal lass who likes to speak her mind. At 38, she is your typical urban Indian woman who takes care of her diet and figure. Even after giving birth to two kids, her once slim figure has grown voluptuous but not in the least, flabby. A great physical feature, if you excuse the obvious ones, is her long, lustrous hair. Gunjeet had once even written a poem for her, that had left her blushing. But, of course, the 5 feet 4 tall lady has made it clear that she does not want any mess in marriage and she is here only to work.

Ajay – The funny looking guy is slightly mentally challenged when it comes to analytical thinking. But he makes it up with his creativity. For some strange reason, this person who is no girl’s sexual fantasy is an absolute genius with his work. That is the reason why people have to suffer his constant nonsensical talk. When he is not working, he is stripping the women nude through his eyes. Many a times, he has been even pulled up for directly looking at the assets of Gauri and Purbi while talking.

Suruchi- The soft spoken but intelligent beauty is born and brought up in Mangalore. She is voluptuous and has a generous bust. The bust lovers in the office always have their private debates where they discuss on whose breasts are more suck-worthy – Gauri’s or Suruchi’s. She is of medium height with curly hair and is the fashionista of the group. She has a steady boyfriend but finds herself interested in Sudhir’s pearls of wisdom. Both share a good rapport with each other. When her boyfriend once asked her if she had anything to do with Sudhir, she clarified that he was just a friend. She obviously meant it.

Vikas – The team leader of the group, he is the reason why the team is so well-knit. He is admired by everyone for his leadership qualities. Vinita has a secret crush on him, while Shrestha has deep-seeded respect for him. Gauri likes the way he has led the team but does have a minute grudge on him. She feels that she could have been the Process Lead. Unmindful to her, there was a reason why Vikas chose Purabi. At a project meet in the Delhi, the two had flown together for a client meet. Post drinks, the two were so high that they ended up fucking passionately inside his hotel room. It was a moment to savor and remember for the both of them. It was also the moment not to be disclosed any time in future. The family man, Vikas however felt indebted to Purabi and when he had a chance to make a call for the Process Lead, he chose Purabi. And yes, Purabi was better than Gauri any day, in terms of process knowledge as well as client servicing.

Zeeshan– The portly driver who doubles up as a peon, belongs to the world of old-world charm and romance. He is forever singing Hindi film and Malayalam film songs. He believes that there is romance waiting for him. For now, whatever little love came his way, has been one-sided ones purely from his perspective. He still wonders what is in him that is lacking. When he is not working or feeling romantic, the 24-year-old feels horny. He never misses a hint of cleavage or butt crack of the girls in his office. He always feels guilty post masturbation but he is back doing the same thing, the next night. He has masturbated the most on Vinita, followed by Gauri and Shreshta.

Mangesh – The 19-year-old peon is the darling of the group. He is diligent, hard-working and polite. Sandeep and Mangesh spend their free time talking about the girls in the group. Both now that they would never be able to lay their hands on the lovely girls, their job was only to serve them tea, coffee and water and drop them to their homes. Sandeep wonders what is in Mangesh that everyone in the group finds so endearing about. The industrious peon has a thing for Gauri and Purabi. What the world does not know is that the dwarfish, thin Mangesh is a pervert; he spits in the tea that he offers Purabi and Gauri, kicked by the fact that they are relishing his spit along with the beverage. It Is the other way round too, he relishes the left-overs of the female stuff. He gets sexual thrill in eating left over food materials and drinks that touched the mouth of the pretty women in the office. Mangesh waits for the day, when he could jerk off in the tea and supply it to Purabi or Gauri. But then, he knows that it is not exactly a feasible thing to do.

Chapter 2

By 12 PM, the vehicle was out of the city limits, another hour more and they would be in the farm house. Sandeep suggested that they drive through a stretch of jungle road, because that would help them reach the place faster. The opinion in the vehicle was divided.

“Driving through the forest is not a good idea. What if we get lost?” Sudhir debated

Zeeshan seemed determined, “Sir I know the route. Trust me, we will reach faster.”

Sudhir looked at Suruchi who nodded and gesticulated that it was okay.

Shrestha said, “Let’s take the forest road. If Zeeshan knows the way, then it is fine. At least, we will be less tired, isn’t it?”

Gunjeet was happy to endorse Shreshta, “Yes, I think Shreshta is right. What say guys?”

Vinita looked at the tall dense growth of shrubbery lining n both sides of the road and asked, “Is the route safe?”

“Absolutely, Vinita m’am” Zeeshan added with a reassuring tone.

In the end, the consensus was reached. Zeeshan was happy to take his team through the little stretch of the forest area. The music in the car set on moderate volume seemed louder as the vehicle went through the silent, eerie road. While some of the occupants dozed off, others were cued in to the music, humming away softly while some looked out, lost in their own thoughts.

The Sumo was going through a relatively slow speed when there was a splash on the wind shield. Devendra and Zeeshan who were on the front were surprised and looked at each other. It took little time to understand that someone had pelted an egg shell on the car, the contents leaked messily on the windows shield. Some more egg shells hit the glass pane of the car. Irritated, Zeeshan hastily put the wipers of the car on, the slimy content of the eggs was now all over the glass, making the windshield dull and difficult to see through. Zeeshan stopped the car. The sleepy-heads woke up and the ones who were looking out of the window wondered what happened.

Zeeshan and Dev stepped out of the car to see what was going on.

“No” Purabi shrieked at the top of her voice and everyone froze. The van was all of a sudden, surrounded by nearly twenty men, who looked like tribal. Soon everyone in the cars started shouting while the attackers fished out their daggers and guns. One of the men, the one with a handle-bar moustache and menacing teeth asked if there was someone who spoke Kannada from the group. Though Suruchi knew Kannada, she kept quiet. Ajay raised his hand.

The office group listened and watched with fear as the leader from the armed group asked Ajay to step forward. For some reason, Ajay with all his nonsensical line of thinking, seemed the courageous of them all. Ajay listened to the dangerous looking man and translated what he understood to his colleagues – the men meant no bodily harm, if the people were quiet. They were only interesting in taking away their things. He added that if his colleagues didn’t cooperate, they would kill them and take away their possessions anyway. So it made better sense if they were quiet and did not make any noise.

The men and women were shivering with fear, they were more than okay to shed off their valuables to these miscreants. One of the men from the pack of intruders brought a huge sack and asked everyone in the car to hand over their valuables. Out went the cellphones, the credit cards, debit cards, cash, watches and other valuables. The men personally checked each of the men and the women, looking for every bit of tangible items. They unabashedly squeezed breasts, butts, penises and vaginas to feel for tangible, saleable items but did not show any sexual intent. Their motive seemed to be fixed on making good with as much booty as they possibly could. By then, the ladies and some of the men were in tears, the rest of the guys seemed paralyzed with fear.

Gunjeet found his voice, “We have given everything that you have asked. Please let us go.” The leader of the group did not quite understand, so Ajay translated his colleague’s pleas to him.

The leader nodded, “Yes, leave your clothes and the vehicle behind.”

Gunjeet did not quite understand what the man had said and looked at Ajay, the translator, for help.

Ajay got it and asked, “Why sir?”

The leader of the army group chose not to reply.

“So that none of you act smart and complain against us after we leave. “The tall man next to the leader clarified.

“You cannot do that. We will not scream; we will not complain” Ajay said instantly.

He instantly got slapped as well. The slap was so hard that tears came running down Ajay’s cheeks like leading water. Everyone in the car felt the pain and recoiled.

Sudhir asked Ajay, “What is he saying?”

Ajay choked and replied the bizarre statement issued by the armed leader. “He wants each of us to strip nude. They will take our car as well.”

The women froze and looked at each other incredulously. Shreshta found her voice, “Ajay, what are you s-saying? Tell them we can’t do this. Tell them we-we won’t’ complain, please.”

Vinita and Gauri also wept and said the same thing to a confused and shaken Ajay. The fat boy knew better not to land up with another slap. His cheek was still paining. The rest of the men in the group were silent.

Sudhir tried his bit, on the behalf of the ladies. He spoke in Hindi, knowing fully well that while the robbers wouldn’t really understand his language, they would get his point. In response, the leader trained his gun at Sudhir’s head. Two of the girls screamed in horror.

“Alright, alright!” Sudhir whimpered.

With the gun aimed at his chest, Sudhir’s hands shivered as he flicked open the buttons of his shirt. His vest came out next, revealing a hairy chest with hint of greying in some of the curls. His 45-year-old belly looked round and unappealing, something that was not that apparent when he was dressed. Next, he dropped his pants. He was clad in Rupa underwear, an indigenous pair of brown trunks.

“Please, please, don’t kill me” Sudhir pleaded helplessly, after he was done with his clothes. Gunjeet followed next and the rest of the men emulated the embarrassing act. Soon, the men were divested of every form of clothing, except the underwear.

The women seemed as much as adamant as they were confused. Purabi shouted, “Fuck you! I won’t strip.”

The leader took the woman’s outrage as defiance. Two men from the intruders group stepped forward and dragged Purabi down by her hair. One of them held her tight, while the other one used his dagger to tear her clothes. She had worn formal clothes even on Friday because she had a team meeting to attend earlier in the day. She screamed as the man tore her white shirt and yanked her trousers. The man pulled the dagger right next to her throat and she became silent. The men finally ripped off her clothes completely, till she was left in nothing but white, underwired strapless bra and matching pair of panties. As Purabi gasped, the man who had stripped her to her bare essentials, was now reaching for her bra. “Please no” Purabi wept. The man with the gun raised it towards her, freezing her to the spot. The man with the dagger tore her bra into two pieces, as her naked boobs popped out in the open. He then pushed her to the ground and pulled her panties off.

The leader now looked at the other ladies in the group, who thought it would be wise to comply or face humiliation like this, if not death. The men who had stripped Purabi stood by the side of the leader. The girls went behind the van and quickly removed their clothes and threw it to the opposite of the ground. The men also removed their underwear in a flash and stood shaken to bits.

The intruders robotically picked all the clothes that were on the ground put it one sack and looked at the leader for further instructions. The leader said something in Kannada, one of them from the group got behind the wheel of the car, while the rest clamored for space in the vehicle. Next thing the office group knew they were all by themselves, 13 adults as naked as they could possibly be, with no material possessions and certainly, no car.

Chapter 3

With the vehicle gone, the area was shrouded in blanket darkness. Vinita fled from her group into oblivion, going wherever her legs could take her. She couldn’t face the group in her nakedness. It was embarrassing and humiliating. ‘Why did I ever agree to come to this party?’ She wanted to kick herself for being so stupid. Her husband Ankit and she had initially planned to go out for dinner but she had decided to be with her colleagues for the marriage anniversary of her CEO

As she walked into nothingness, Vinita’s legs began to hurt, her tears had dried up and she soon felt a surge of determination to brave this bizarre experience. The only sound she could hear was the faint sound of crickets. She missed her husband badly. She wondered if she should keep running, till she found a proper main road. But nothing of that sort seemed to come her way. She shuddered at the thought of insects and snakes in the forest. It would make sense to be with my group if I have to be safe. To hell with nakedness!

Vinita realized that she had not gone too far away from her group, when a familiar voice called out her name. “Vini m’am, Vini m’am” It was the name that people used to call her affectional in the office. Vinita realized Zeeshan Bhai was calling her.

“Is that you Vini m’am? Please reply.” His voice suggested a sincere need to reach out to her.

“I -I am here” Vinita replied quickly and stayed behind a dense growth of bush. She hoped that a rescue team had come to help them out. Zeeshan was possibly calling her,so that she could join the rest of the assembled group.

“Where, where?” Zeeshan called out loudly.

“At your left. Walk a little ahead.” Vinita said. She could see his hairy legs.

“Oh, I see you” Zeeshan replied and came towards her.

“No! Don’t come near, Zeeshan bhai” Vinita pleaded. She was embarrassed to show her nudity to him. He was her name-sake brother in the office. And unfortunately for her, the moon seemed to shine rather brightly making her realize that he was able to see snatches of her unmentionables through the gap of shrubbery. Vinita could catch glimpses of Zeeshan’s private part - dangling, brownish-black cock through the gaps of wild shrubbery. She could also see a part of his ball sac as the leaves shook and blocked her view intermittently. She looked up and saw his bare, lanky chest.

“Is everyone around?” Vinita asked, hopefully.

“Oh yes, all are waiting for you, m’am.” Zeeshan answered.

“Has someone come to help?” Vinita asked, optimistically.

“We shall see about it. For now, they are all together.” Zeeshan replied

“Doing what?”

“Fucking each other” Zeeshan replied. “Vikas sir and Gunjeet sir are fucking Shreshta m’am”

Vinita’s throat went dry. She was sure, she didn’t hear him right. “Are they raping Shreshta m’am?”

“No, Vinita ‘am. They are doing sex with full interest and enjoyment.” Zeeshan said in broken English.

“I don’t believe you” Zeeshan was talking rubbish!

“See for yourself, m’am. I will show you. Come” Zeeshan added.

“Shut up.” Vinita said, enraged. She was better off hiding in the bushes. She still found it unbelievable that her colleagues were fornicating in the jungle.

“M’am. I have come to help you, so that we can stay as a group. Anyway, if you want to join us, please walk towards your right. You will see a turn towards the left, walk little straight and you will find us” Then he laughed, “Actually, their moans are enough to make you find your way. By the way, Devendra is waiting for you.”

“For what?” Vinita asked.

“He only asked me to bring you here.”

Vinita wanted to smash Dev. What did he think he was and what did he think she was?

It was not that Vinita couldn’t stomach ugly guys, she couldn’t stand leering, cheap looks. Devendra and his cheap comments had irritated her beyond sane limits. In fact, she had even contemplated complaining about Devendra to Vikas, the team manager. But her husband had told her to just avoid him and not take unnecessary cudgels against anyone. Vinita had once confronted Dev and asked him to mind his business or face action. She had made it clear that she was here to work as a self-respecting married woman and as a self-respecting married man, he should stick to his wife instead of checking other women out. After that Dev had stopped his snide comments and targeted girls like Gauri, who to her frustration, would take his teasing with a pinch of salt. Later, Dev was back to his own self irritating Vinita. One of the reasons, she had nearly decided to chuck this getaway event was to avoid Devendra.

’I should have’, she thought miserably.

“What have you decided, Vini m’am? Dev sir is waiting.” Zeeshan shook her out of her reverie.

“Just leave.” Vinita said with finality. This boy was acting like he was a pimp of Dev. She had made up her mind, she would give her resignation paper on Monday, if she reached home on her legs that night or the next day This was truly humiliating,

“What do I tell Dev sir?”

‘Tell him to fuck off”

“But Dev will come to know that I spoke to you. He will hit me.”

Uf-oh, why was this idiot behaving like a prick. He was super irritating!

“Zeeshan bhai, please leave. I will decide what to do. Just tell him, you didn’t find me. “

“OK, m’am” There was a momentary silence. Vinita was relieved. The glimpses of his body were not to be seen. He had probably left.

Thank goodness!

Relieved of him, Vinita felt a familiar sensation of a full bladder. It had been hours since she had peed. She squatted and began to relieve herself. The shrill sound of gush of water from her pussy seemed to echo through the surrounding, sending chills through her body. She looked down and saw her bubbly pee ballooning into a mini pool which moved to the opposite side, where Zeeshan had been standing.

“Are you done with your susu m’am? I didn’t want to disturb you while you were urinating” Zeeshan said, sending a piercing rush of embarrassment though her. Shit! He had never left the place.

She saw his legs again; he was probably standing on her pee pool.

“Vini, m’am! Sorry to make it obvious. But Dev told me that if I get you to him, he will pay me money. What will I do now?”

“Alright, alright. I will give you even more money than he can pay you. Just leave.” Vinita

“Who says I want money from you, Vini? I am not that cheap. I want something else.” The leering smile in his voice was evident. She knew at this point there was no difference between that disgusting Dev and the brotherly Zeeshan. When it came to sex, men rose above economic status and were equals in their quest for obscene thrills.

Please Zeeshan Bhai, do you realize what you are saying? I am married. “Vinita replied sternly.

Zeeshan along with others had even attended her wedding last year. Of course, Dev hadn’t turned up, he probably was nursing a broken heart.

Before she knew it, Zeeshan had crossed the bush and reached the other side. He was now standing naked in front of the equally nude Vinita. He held her hands tight but his grip seemed to loosen as his eyes drank in the visual feast of her body. The man who was four inches shorter than her, was ogling at her dusky mango-shaped boobs, her pronounced navel on her delicately fleshy belly, her firm toned thighs and her bushy pussy. She had recently waxed her arms and legs, so they were shining beautifully in the radiance of the moonlight.

“So sexy, M’am. Devendra has great taste.” Zeeshan was licking his lips, salivating at her curves.

“Please leave me, Zeeshan Bhai. You are like my brother. It is not right.”

“It is quite right, Vinita m’am. Just go the place where our car was, and see the whores of our office fuck, and then you will never say such things. A woman just needs to be in mood, then no one can help her stop fucking. “Zeeshan summed up his thesis on women.

“Mind your language. How can..” Vinita said but Zeeshan stopped her verbal onslaught by holding her hand and bringing it to his crotch. She was not interested in touching his cock but the way, he held her palm and closed it around his solid erection, she felt the jutting piece of warm, throbbing flesh in her fist. She looked at what she was holding; it was a fairly long slender cock. The girth was even thinner than her husband’s but it was impressively long like a snake. What made the penis starkly different in appearance was its uncircumcised shape, accentuated with a bloated, mushroom head. Zeeshan squeezed her breast and tried to kiss her lips. She instantly released her hand from his cock, released herself from his grip and pushed him away. Zeeshan tried his luck again, she slapped him hard on his face. But it missed him and landed on shoulders. Zeeshan took it as a sign of not messing up with Vinita. He suddenly realized that Devendra can get any job he wants, but a poor guy like him would never be entertained in any office, if Vinita pressed charges against him. “Okay, Vini M’am I am going. I am going” Zeeshan said hastily and disappeared out of sight.

Left to herself, Vinita didn’t know what to do. Zeeshan’s words ringed in her mind ‘Vikas sir and Gunjeet sir are fucking Shreshta m’am’. A voyeuristic thrill rushed to her mind. Was what Zeeshan saying really true? She found her legs taking her on the trail that Zeeshan had talked about. Barely had she walked five minutes in the mentioned direction than she began to hear loud, obscene moans and squeals of women. She found refuge in a large tree trunk. Hiding behind it, she was witness to the carnal-fest few feet away from her eyes.

Vinita knew that basic instincts like sleep, hunger and sex were triggered by stimuli. She had once read that escalating tension and heightened emotions of fear, nervousness, panic and repressed feelings led to great sex. And there was no better testimony than what she was seeing with her own eyes. The charming ladies in the office, irrespective of their temperaments and traits, had their etiquette and character in place, when they were at work. But under the moonlight sky, the women were exposing their dormant selves, behaving like wild, wanton whores.

Chapter 4

Zeeshan had told Vinita that Shreshta was being fucked by Vikas sir and Gunjeet. But it looked like the men plugging her were replaced by Ajay and Sudhir. Sudhir! Vinita had so much respect for the man for his soft-spoken demeanor and clean, formal language. And here he was calling Shreshta ‘randi saali (shameless whore)’ loudly as he rode Shreshta who was screaming “Fuck me harder,, oh shit..fuck..fuck..Aaah Sudhir…. Ajay …fuck me harder yes yesss..aaaaah!” Vinita noticed Ajay under Shreshta fucking her from below holding her hips in a tight grip; as she was sandwiched between the two men.

Vinita saw Gauri on the other side on all fours with Mangesh fucking her from behind. Vinita noted that the 19-year-old boy had an unusually large cock for his thin, lanky short frame. It was pistoning in and out of Gauri’s fat ass. Mangesh had his hands around Gauri’s huge udders as if milking them. Her big breasts were mauled by two pairs of male hands While Mangesh squeezed them from top as he rammed his cock in her ass, Muffadal was fucking her from below, his cock going in and out of her pussy. Vinita strained to see the handsome Muslim guy’s cock but she couldn’t see it properly. But she could make out that Gauri was having the time of her life, pushing her ass back toward Mangesh and moaning at the top of her voice. Vinita saw Gauri smooching Muffadal (Gauri had once confided that she had a crush on Muffadal) in the midst of her threesome. Mangesh broke her kiss by pulling her hair and ramming his cock up her ass with full speed as she screamed with pleasure, her mouth thrown open.

Suruchi was on her knees, sucking the cocks of Gunjeet and the driver Zeeshan in tandem. Vinita saw the men’s face. Gunjeet’s eyes was closed as if he was chanting a mantra, thanks to the magical blow job, he was receiving. He seemed more receptive and was making Suruchi do all the work. It was thrilling to see the two men behaving differently to blowjob from the same woman in their customized fashion.

While it looked like Suruchi was sucking Gunjeet off, in the case of Zeeshan, it looked like the driver was driving his cock in her mouth. Vinita even saw Zeeshan ramming his cock aggressively in the mouth of the cutest girl in the office, abusing her with words like ‘Le saali randi Suruchi, choos mere lund..ley ley’ (Take this fucking whore Suruchi, suck my cock..take take.) At one point, Suruchi coughed in response to gag reflex, before taking the driver’s dirty cock again in her mouth as he fisted her hair in a bunch and pushed his crotch towards her face.

Vinita saw cradled Gunjeet’s cock between her abundant breasts, giving him a nice tit-job while Zeeshan picked up a lock of her lustrous hair and jerked off his cock with it.

The sight was weird yet awe-inducing to Vinita, it had never occurred to her that that the seemingly docile girl was behaving like a seasoned porn-star. Vinita recalled that she stayed alone in her apartment and would often be available on the IM messenger till late nights. Whenever Vinita would buzz her, she would say that she was reading news articles and watching cat videos. How unreal!

As she looked to the far side, she could see two figures lost in passionate love-making. She trained her gaze and saw their boss Vikas on top of Purabi, they seemed like a perfect fit, aligned to each other as they writhed, rubbed and moved against each other. “Ahhh baby!” Purabi’s faint voice of satisfaction reached her ears. So, the office rumors were true. Purabi and Vikas were an item and he definitely had a say in making her the Process Lead. And looking at the way, they were making love, it was evident that no one wanted to tamper with the boss’s babe.

“Watching is half the pleasure, darling.” A familiar voice crept behind Vinita. She felt a hand circling her waist. She turned quickly and saw Devendra. He was massaging his rather long and thick cock with his hand.

He squeezed her butt “Vinita, your gaand is really sexy.” As he used the Hindi obscene word for ass, he moved his finger along her butt crack and sighed, “So much better than what I thought. Hmm, feels go good.”

Vinita was disgusted, she tried to scamper away but he pulled her from behind by her belly. Then with remarkable ease, he flung her on his shoulders and walked toward a vacant space away from the others.

“Leave me, please Dev.  I am married. Don’t do this.” She begged and even hit his back with her fists but to no avail.  He seemed to have more strength and endurance; as he carried her and placed her on the grassy terrain, several meters away from the radius of the fuck-fest. Vinita could hardly hear any sounds now. Like a true dog, Devendra had marked his territory. As he lowered himself on her and caught her face in his hands, she could smell his delicate fragrance of after-shave. His musky odor was breaking her resolve to fight him. He caught both of her hands by the wrists and pulled them over her head.

Devendra eyes bored into her and much as she shifted her gaze, she found it difficult to avoid his eye contact. He looked deep into her eyes and said slowly, “Vinita, you may think I am a bastard but you know the real reason I am in the office? It is you, jus you. The day you quit, so will I. I get so many offers with better pay but I cannot belie my heart. Please don’t ask me why, even I don’t know why I am so much into you. You drive me crazy, as simple as that!”

Vinita’s rebellious onslaught seemed to weaken with the way Dev expressed his inner feelings for her. He was also rubbing himself on her, as he looked into her eyes. She could feel his male hardness rhythmically hitting the softness of her thigh. The sexual revelry that she witnessed, few minutes flashed before her eyes as Dev’s cock rubbed against her crotch. She had seen her colleagues, men and women transform into animals, seeking and offering pleasures of flesh to one another. The musky male odor of Dev permeated her senses making it difficult for her to think rationally. Her mind had now switched onto a sexual mode, her pussy turned moist and her body began to respond to Dev’s ministrations at least involuntarily. Everyone was enjoying moments of guilt pleasure; why should she deny her urges? What was even surprising to her was that she was actually getting a kick out of lying beneath Dev, the man whom she couldn’t stand even one bit.

Vinita knew that come what may, Devendra is not going to stop. And nobody is going to stop him either. Momentarily, she thought of what she would tell her husband. Will he able to take it? She brushed her husband’s thought out of the mind. Later! I have to deal with this one!

Suddenly, she found herself feeling strong and not as fearful as she was before. The man in front of him was no rapist, he was just a guy charmed by her. “Unggh” Vinita let out a soft cry in response to the way Devendra kicked her legs with his, aligning his cock to her hairy crotch. Her boobs were pressed flat by his chest; his belly rubbed against hers, while his waist was balanced by her hips. Surprisingly, Devendra didn’t feel as heavy on her as her overweight husband did.

“You know, once you wore that beautiful red saree at our company’s Christmas party.”

“Hmm” Vinita replied wondering what to say.

“I had a tough time, controlling my urges. I would have proposed you right then, be damned of the fact that you were married. Even if you slapped me, then and there, I would have still pursued you.”

Vinita felt flattered. She gamely asked, “Then why didn’t you? Didn’t want to get slapped?”

“I like to be slapped by you in private, not in public. I am your devotee, my Goddess”

Vinita eased up and began to smile. She shivered with lust as Devendra clasped her right breast and squeezed it rhythmically.

He seemed to have a stock of sexual praises for her. “Your beautiful cleavage does not do justice to your breasts. Look at this one, so luscious like a ripe mango.” He kissed and delicately sucked her nipple eliciting a purr from her.

“And you know one more thing.” Devendra trailed off looking deep into her eyes.

“What?” Vinita asked, eager to know what else he had to say.

“You know; I am your ass addict. I had once followed you all the way from office to your home, watching your big ass bounce in that dark blue pair of jeans. “

Vinita listened disbelievingly, as Dev continued, “One day your pant rode too low and when you were sitting at your workstation, your butt crack was visible. I went to the toilet right there and jerked off thinking of you. And fucked my wife’s ass that night, thinking of your ass.”

Listening to Devendra’s words, Vinita felt a sexual gush rush through her. She would have sickened by these confessions of Devendra on any other day but he had chosen the right moment to profess her sensual domination over him. If anything, she was under a seductive spell. She felt turned on to know that this man was so fixated to her ass. Her butt did invite second glances from men even in her college days. Even her husband had a thing or two to say about it. But Devendra was so fixated to her butt, it sounded abnormal.

Devendra looked at Vinita, half-smiled and then kissed her lips. He began to suck her lips together and she responded with interest. She was being kissed for the second time, by someone other than her husband.

Vinita had severed ties with her first boyfriend, when she found out that he had been cheating on her. He had cheated on her because Vinita ‘was not ready’ to kiss him. Always a stickler for romance, she had decided that she would offer herself to be kissed on the Valentine’s Day. But as luck would have it, she found out that her boyfriend was bored of not getting liberties with her, beyond hand-holding and hugging, and had jumped into the first sexy temptation that held his sway. The moment Vinita realized that her boyfriend was cheating on him, she broke up with him.

The breakup was not easy for her, she had cried many nights but resolved never to speak to the guy who cheated on her. Vinita felt that her parents were right, she had just wasted her time and feelings looking for love. She finally gave into the guy of her parents’ choice, a mechanical engineer with whom she shared her first kiss and a lot more. And tonight, Vinita realized with Dev on top of her; these privileges were not the exclusive right of her husband alone.

Chapter 5

After a rather probing round of kiss, the two pairs of lips separated. Devendra looked mesmerized by her. He said, “Gosh, I just love you Vinita. Love you Vinita, just love you my love. You are the most gorgeous woman I have ever seen in my life.” With this declaration of his undying love for her, Devendra said, “You know what else I would do with you, if I had my way with you on that Christmas party?”

Vinita nodded.

“I would strip you off your saree, the blouse, the bra, the petticoat, the panties. I would just keep your bangles, ankles and Mangalsutra on. “

She realized how keenly he had been observing her. She recalled that he had looked at her strangely that day. Vinita didn’t know she had turned him to unimaginable heights.

“I wanted to lick your pussy like a dog, suck your cilt. Lick and sniff your armpits. Leave bite marks on your thighs and everywhere else. Give love bites to your naughty ass, lick your bums all over and part your ass to inhale the smell of your South Indian anus. You know we North Indian guys are so crazy for South Indian ladies. You know about it, Vinita?”

Vinita nodded and blushed. She had witnessed several instances from her own friends, about North Indian women having a thing for South Indian guys and North Indian men being equally turned on by South Indian women. The converse was also equally true, with South Indian people of both genders lusting for North Indians. She had also done her research and found out that South Indian based actresses like Anushka Shetty, Shriya Saran, Trisha, Deepika Padukone and Tamanna were fantasized more by North Indian guys while Bollywood North Indian actresses like Kareena Kapoor, Priyanka Chopra and Katrina Kaif were lusted after and loved by South Indian men. The inter-state fetish was a deep-seeded kink stored in some corner of her mind, which the UP born Devendra had unlocked.

Vinita found herself getting more responsive to Dev, because she was with someone who shared her quirky fantasy. She relaxed her lips and found Devendra sticking his tongue past her lips. Instinctively, she caught his probing tongue with her lips and began to suck on it. As she did it her own tongue stuck out and Devendra began to suck on her tongue. Soon both tongues were involved in a horny duel, the smooch was now anything but romantic. It was passionate, potent and primal. The two were rewarding each other’s mouth with saliva. Post the kiss, Vinita looked glazed at Devendra who pushed his tongue out again and licked every centimeter of her face like a responsive puppy.

“I love you Vinita” Devendra went on as he sank his mouth to the side of her neck and bit her flesh roughly.

“Dev, aaah. You are hurting me. Leave me Dev. Ugggh” Vinita winced in pain.

By the time, he left her, Devendra had anointed her neck with a hickey.

The nasty side of Devendra was back as he said with a devilish grin. “This one is your hubby.”

Vinita gave him a dirty look, pushed him and climbed on him. She slid and dug her mouth to his chest and bit as powerfully as she could. Devendra knew that she would exact a revenge but this was too excruciating. He yelped in pain as Vinita untied the knot of her hair, making it fall over her face. ‘A gift for your wife too.” Vinita said, unable to believe that she had actually planted a hickey on Devendra’s chest. He held her and pushed her over before rolling on top of her and said, “That was amazing.”

Vinita laughed condescendingly and said, ‘What will you tell your wife?”

Devendra smirked, “I will tell Vinita loves my chest. But what will you say when your husband sees this?” He pointed to her neck.

Vinita smiled, “That Devendra loves my neck.” Her defiantly sexy statement gave Devendra a huge kick.

“Really? If that is the case, “Devendra pulled her legs and raised them above in such a way that he held her by the heels. He bit her hard on her ass. She let out a loud cry of pain and pleasure as she felt Devendra’s sharp teeth digging on her soft, meaty bum. “Tell your husband that I love your ass more than anything else. “

He smirked at her and winked, she looked at him with a feeling of retaliation apparent in her eyes. Before he could react, Vinita got up and pounced on him like a hungry animal. She pushed him down on the grassy land and then climbed over him. She began to attack his chest with sharp, careless kisses driving him crazy.

‘Loving this, aren’t you?” Devendra blurted out.

“Shut up, will you?” Vinita hissed as she kept kissing all over Bharat’s broad, hairy chest as he made low moans of pleasure. She had to admit that she loved his hairy chest, such manly chests secretly turned her on more than shaved ones. Of course, she knew that Gauri loved shaved chests in men and they even had debated about the benefits of them on their way home, one fine evening.

As Vinita began to kiss and leave bit marks all over his chest, the musky smell emanating from Devendra and his vocal sounds of pleasure turned her on even more. She even sucked and bit his nipples, he responded in the same manner like her husband did when she did that to him, ‘Aaah Vinita’. She was aware of a log-like cock buried under his ass she rode him and kissed him savagely.

Suddenly, Devendra lifted Vinita up by holding her waist and then plonked her on his erect cock. He had chosen his target. Vinita’s mouth turned into an O, when she understood what happened down under. Devendra smiled happily and then moaned as her cunt twitched around his cock. Damn, she was so tight and wet!

Devendra felt that his cock was consumed by a velvet glove, while she felt as if a fat rod was pushed up her. The two looked at each other and smiled.

“Enjoying the North Indian lund in your South Indian chooth?”

Vinita enjoyed the kick in Devendra’s Hindi smut words like ‘lund ‘ for cock and ‘chooth’ for pussies. She smiled at him in response and nodded, enjoying his pumping cock inside her.

“Aaah, your South Indian chooth is so hungry for my North Indian lund.” Devendra added again.

“Yes, your North Indian lund feels so good in my South Indian chooth.” Vinita uttered unabashedly.

“Holy fuck..Vinita” Her words, the use of filthy Hindi worked like aphrodisiac as he began pump with an insane aggression, upwards in her;making her moan like a bitch.. She held Devendra’ shoulders and broad chest for support, as she rode his cock with gusto. His hands were on her butt, kneading it, squeezing it, spanking it as Vinita began to rock furiously back and forth on his cock, punctuating her movements with powerful backward thrusts. Her eyes were now closed, focused on the intense pleasurable sexual feeling that awakened every fiber of her being.

“Aaahh..ugngggh’ Vinita moaned again as Devendra squeezed her boobs hard and pinched her erect and taut nipples. Soon, he raised himself by his shoulders and sank his face on her boobs, enjoying their warmth and fullness. He then proceeded to suck on each of her medium sized boobs to such an extent that they were dripping with his saliva. “Aaahh…oh shit..fuck..aaaahh” Vinita expressed her joy of being fucked and getting her breasts pleasured at the same time.

“Behncodh, mere laude ki raani, meri Vinita, aaah gaand wali” (Fuck, my cock’s queen, my Vinita, my ass Goddess) “

Devendra’s brazen vulgar compliments in Hindi made her smile as she winked at him. For a person who was brought up in a cultured environment and detested bad language, she found it a kick to be scandalized by downright filthy language. She had once reprimanded her husband against using dirty language and here, she was riding the man who was dirty-talking her to filth-hood.

As Vinita jumped and pumped on Devendra’s cock, he asked her, ‘Tell me do you like my cock. Is it ..aaah.. bigger than your husband’s?”

Vinita didn’t reply and continued riding Devendra.

“Tell me Vinita”

She looked at him and said, “Yes, Dev. You are bigger.” She had not seen his cock properly but from whatever she had seen, he dwarfed her husband.

The compliment made Devendra hold her waist and drill a series of fucking shots, in her, like a machine gun, making her squeal in pleasure. He then lifted her up as his cock dropped out with a plop sound. He then turned her over, so that she was lying on her back while he mounted her. Vinita’s nose crinkled and she bit her lower lip in pleasure as Devendra entered her again.

Devendra hosted Vinita’s legs on his broad shoulders, she was folded from below, her ass raised up with Devendra’s ball sack hitting against her shit-hole. They continued kissing passionately as he rammed fast and furious into her. As he kept pumping, Vinita moved her hands around his neck and back, just like she did with her husband. The only difference was when her husband fucked her, Vinita’s legs were usually around his waist or the small of his back. Devendra had made her realize that she could raise her legs all the way to a man’s shoulders and enjoy much deeper penetration and an even more intense fuck.

Suddenly, Devendra pulled himself off Vinita and stood up. She quickly went on her knees, grabbed the big cock looking slimy with her juices, and put it in her mouth.

“Oh fuck..aaaaahhh” Devendra cooed in pleasure making Vinita enjoy the moment. She always loved it when her husband would moan when she sucked him off. Dev looked at Vinita and saw her looking into his eyes. “Fuck ..aaah Vinita. Even my wife can’t take it all the way in.” He was right. His cock was unfairly thick, it was an ordeal for his wife to take it properly in her mouth and Vinita here, was able to taking him fully inside. “ Aaahhhhh.shit.” he wailed happily

He knew Vinita had a wide mouth, probably that was the reason why she took his wide cock effortlessly. What he didn’t know that she loved reading a lot on pleasuring men and watched edu-porn videos for her enjoyment which she would use use on her husband. Little did she know that she would use her knowledge on another man too.

Vinita was finally able to examine Devendra’s cock when she took him in her mouth. She had to admit that she was fascinated by this North Indian guy’s dick. She knew that she would never rebuke him ever. Not after seeing such a huge weapon of love. That had pleasured her so well! She admired his thickness and was in awe of it. She caught his ass with both hands and went to town bobbing her mouth on his cock.

Devendra moaned even louder and looked at Vinita who was literally making love to his penis with her mouth, licking it, sucking it, taking it out of her mouth, spitting on it and deep throating it for nearly seven times before letting him go and then sucking it all over again. Equally astounded was Vinita by the fact that the man still didn’t cum despite her sucking him and jerking him off. Her husband’s cock would spew cum in a matter of minutes when she would tease him with her fingers and tongue but this man had amazing self-control.

Vinita’s jaws began to ache, so she went slow, moving her finger along the sensitive areas of his penis. As she licked his peephole and then traced a finger along the sensitive vein on the underside of his penis, she saw cum frothing out of it. He was on the edge!

As Devendra took some time to recoil taking a few steps behind, she waited for a few seconds for his cum to retract. The continuous deep-throat and suck made her feel a tad uncomfortable as she coughed cleared her throat a few times, till she felt normal once again. Devendra was back in front of her face, towering above her forehead, presenting his cum laden balls that hung in an intimidating sac. From the place she was sitting, his ball bag seemed enormous compared to her husband’s. But she couldn’t ell with confidence because her husband had never stood so close with his groin above her forehead.

Devendra was now masturbating like he would do whenever he thought of her. Only this time, Vinita got to see how he did it. Standing at a hair’s breadth away, Devendra began beating his meant in slow, incessant strokes. As she watched his cock and hand in perfect synchronization, she was distracted by a funny smell. It was probably his fart; she surmised. She braved the odor as she looked fixedly at the man who didn’t seem embarrassed about ripping it in front of her. Vinita was in such a hyper sexual state that instead of admonishing him, she was sniffing the offensive smell, while looking sharply at the fascinating blur of his hand jerking on his cock.

Vinita saw Devendra’s eyes wide open and intermittently shutting with pleasure as he jerked off. So this is how men masturbate! It was the first time she was watching a man jerk off. In a naughty mood, Vinita stuck her tongue out and licked the base of his penis, she tasted her own saliva and his sweat. He opened his eyes and looked at her straight, moving his cock faster and harder while she kissed his balls and watch them jiggle. With a smile, she sniffed his musky, sweaty odor that emanated from his sac. She moved and sucked one ball in her mouth, before letting it go. She then licked the ball thoughly with her tongue and watch it shine with her spit. She gave the other ball the same kind of treatment.

“ Aaah Vinita, so good, so good” Devendra said as he watched in fascination, his hand still on his shaft. With a nasty sense of kinkiness pervading her senses, Vinita rubbed the entire ball sac on her face. ‘Oh fuck.” Devndra moaned and began to jerk off at top speed, with on hand on his cock and another hand holding her face near his bloated dick.

“Stick..stick your tongue out..” He panted in sexual euphoria.

Vinita did just what was order. Dev began to jerk off his cock right at the middle of her long tongue.

“Aah, this is so good, so good. Aaahhh, .Ufff. You are so good, so fucking good” Devendra growled in passion.

Vinita wanted to be better, she took his cock in her hand, pulled the foreskin down in such a manner the pink bibulous head emerged out with a vertical pee slit. She snaked her tongue at the hole from where he pissed, and then satisfied with his pleas of pleasure, sucked the head nicely. While sucking the head of his bloated dick, Vinita began to move her tongue all over the pee slit, rotating it nicely.

“ Fuck, Vinita. Lick me pee slit..aaah, Bitch. Pee drinking whore. You are much..aaah..kinkier than I thought. Wanna drink my pee? Huh? Hun? Fuck..aaaah..Vinita..”

Vinita didn’t respond. He continues his vulgar tirade, holding her face asking if she wanted to drink his piss. Vinita shook her head in affirmative and felt Devendra’s cock throb in her mouth.

“Aah, my cheap whore. My raand Vinita..aaaahh” Devendra kept on singing dirty praises for her. She was awestruck by the fact that the man despite being on the edge of cumming, didn’t let go his load- her husband hardly lasted more than 3 minutes when she gave him a BJ.

“Aaah bitch, bitch. I am gonna cum. Please stop, stop aaaahh Vinii..” Devendra bit his lower lip to say that he may lose his load.

Vinita who was enjoying this a little too much, stopped the teasing and watched him recoil, a strand of milky white cum dripped out of his angry cock and fell on the ground.

Chapter 6

Vinita smiled at Devendra raunchily and watched him looked at her with glazed eyes. She casually patted her pussy and looked at him teasingly.

Devendra exhaled, “Fucking whore Vinita!” She was now getting used to his dirty compliments and was getting turned on by his obscene use of words. She winked at him and said, “Yes, my sexy customer!”

The three words flew Dev into a sexual rage as he pushed her down, yanked her legs apart and began to lap at her pussy like a thirsty dog. He began to probe his tongue into her wet muff and then sucked on her clit as Vinita moaned huskily, “Aah, slow, Dev, please go s-slow.Aah, shit, shit..uffff,fuck yeahhh..aaaah Lick my cunt..aaaahhh, shit…aaah ahhhh Dev, you have turned me into such a shit..aahh slut,aaah..fuckk fuckk yeaahh…umaaaaahh, ungggghh, gnnhh, fuckkkk shit, fuckk fuckkkk “

As she rattled words of pleasure, Vinita’s pussy convulsed and quaked into a series of powerful orgasms that the skillful lover had worked with his rapid tongue lapping.

As she settled to normalcy, another wave of cunt lapping storm filled the fiber of her being. This time, her anus was ravished along with her pussy. She felt him bite into her fleshy butt cheek, first on the left and then on the other right, while his fingers went in and out of her pussy with jet speed. She pushed the head of her lover to her pussy as she screamed in pleasure, pushing her crotch at his face. Devendra sniffed Vinita’s cunt odor, a mix of musk with faint pee that was no short of aphrodisiac for him. He ran his tongue along her perineum, the sensitive part of skin that connected her pussy to her butt hole.

Devendra even sniffed Vinita’s anus, he wondered if her husband ever stuck his tongue in there. He used his tongue like a sexual weapon, dipping into her shit-hole, watching the tiny hole in the star-fished shaped sphincter open and close in response to his invading tongue. After giving her a sexy rim job, Devendra started sucking on her clit again, using three fingers in and out of her super slick pussy. Vinita felt like she exploded into hundred Vinitas as she came powerfully, spraying her secret juice in his mouth.

Vinita looked at Devendra with an intense need to have his cock in her. She needed him like no one else, she had never got back to back orgasms ever before, with anyone else. She was now behaving like a nymphomaniac, extending her hand to grab his cock. Devendra pushed her hand away and then turned her around, so that she was now on all fours.

“Kya gaand hain (what an ass)! Maska gaand (Butter ass!)” Devendra signaled his admiration for the woman with the best ass in his office.

Vinita felt flattered as she wriggled her butt, elicting a sigh from him. She looked behind to see him ready to worship her butt. Devendra plastered his face on her ass, as if it was a delicious burger given to a person famished for the past 3 days.”Ouwwwww..aaahh” Vinita laughed and moaned at the same time as Devendra smothered his face with her ass. He was kissing her butt cheek hungrily, kneading it, squeezing it, licking it and sucking on it. He then bit her right butt cheek hard as she yelped and screamed, ‘You bastard…aaah” But instead of pushing her bum away, she pushed her derriere behind, rubbing her lover’s whole face with it.

Devendra now parted Vinita’s butt cheeks and watched her anus winking at him. He licked her anus like a pure anal addict making her turn back at him and say, “Dev, enjoying the South Indian anus that you were craving for?” In response, Dev pushed his tongue deeper and deeper in her asshole. He even pushed his finger, making the hole snug around his digit before eating her anus again. “Ah, even my husband has never done this, licked my shit-hole like this. Fuck aaah”

Vinita could feel Devendra’s tongue going really deep inside her anus. She shouted, ‘Aah Dev, not so deep Dev. Please, no! It is my rectum; you are sticking your tongue in my rectum. Please..aaaahh..” She could feel the depths of her own anal track with his tongue.

Devendra pulled his tongue out from her anal depths but kept lapping at her asshole, not willing to let go. Vinita never experienced this kind of obscene love for her anus before, she had seen rim jobs in a couple of porn movies but never imagined that she would actually experience this and enjoy it so much, that too, from a man she called an asshole!

Devendra pulled Vinita’s butt cheeks far apart with his hands and went to town licking her anus. She felt a pressure at her lower belly as she struggled in vain to suppress her fart. But the way in which Dev was lapping her anus with his tongue, she ended up releasing her hydrogen sulfide right inside Dev’s mouth and nose. It was a silent but deadly one and by the look of Dev’s expression, she had suffocated him with her ass’s arsenal.

Vinita turned behind and smiled guiltily “Sorry, but I couldn’t help it.” She validated her anal emission with a justification,” But then even you farted when I sucked you off.”

But Devendra instead of being offended, looked doubly aroused. He made a sniffing gesture a said, ‘Aah, I wish there was no oxygen so that I could breathe your fart to survive. Anything from this ass, anything from this divine ass. Hmmmmm..Hmmmm. I will even worship your farts, my slut!’ Vinita saw Devendra pushing his nose valiantly to sniff every trace of her airy release. She was nastily turned on by this man. If anybody in the office had heard Devendra’s words now! What if her husband had heard this and then seen how his wife reacted? Favorably!

All along his nasty comments, Devendra was licking her ass and fingering her pussy with zeal. She felt a successor to her previous fart coming up and this time, she didn’t flinch, she released it, this time it was loud and proud, as crude and savage as her horny nature. Vinita rubbed her butt all over his face, so that he could be consumed by her ass, his nose and mouth trapped by her nasty fume. She turned behind and said, “Sniff it then, you dirty pig. Sniff your Vinita’s farts, your nasty ass lover.” She saw Devendra’ face trapped, his nose twisted to side by the weight and force of her butt, as he massaged his penis with his left-hand. When she released her ass from his face, Vinita saw Devendra’s nose had turned pink. He was looking at her with a determined resolve to fuck her butt.

He raised himself and moved above her, licking her face from one side. Devendra held her hips, ready to mount her from behind. She felt the blunt head of his cock gazing near her anus.

“Feel my cock near your anus? Do you feel it? Huh, Huh?” Devendra whispered crazily

“Yes, I can. I can.”

“Have you taken it in there?”

“No” Vinita felt scared, doing kinky things with the ass was one thing and get fucked in there was another. She had not even allowed her husband there. On a rather truthful note, even he had not fingered her behind. Devendra on the other hand, had done all things obscene and kinky with her ass. And now he was determined to conquer the last bastion, her ass with his cock.

Devendra was now pushing his cock towards her asshole.

“Please don’t Dev!“

“Please don’t what?”

“Fuck my ass” Vinita shot back

“Fuck..” Devendra shouted, pushed her ass cheeks apart and inserted his cock up her shit chute. Due to the constant fingering and steady licking, it was wet and lubricated enough to take him without much of a pain. But it was still a discomfort to even take a quarter of his big cock up her ass.”Aaaaahhaaa” she screamed at the top of her voice. Devendra felt the tightness of her anal muscles gripping his cock with a grip that he had never experienced before. Both were on their all fours, locked and still enjoying the tightness of each other’s genitals.

“Vinita, just relax. Don’t tighten your ass, keep it loose. Bear it down as if you would while having a bowel movement. Yes, like that. Breathe out, Breathe out! That’s it, that’s it.” Devendra pushed his cock further up her ass. In no time, 3/4th of his cock was inside her butt.

He whispered “Breathe out, yes. Yes..” Motivating her to take more of him inside her butt, Devendra began to push his cock deep in her butt, before settling into a steady pumping motion Vinita breathed in and exhaled; she moaned sexily as the cock began to fuck her ass nice and slow. Dev felt the grip of her anus loosening on his shaft and he was now fucking her with more power and movement.

“Enjoying it baby? Sweet Vinita?’ Devendra said as he pumped in and out of her butt. She nodded and smiled.

“Should I fuck your ass harder?” Devendra’s hands were now squeezing her breasts.

‘Yes, harder. Faster. Fuck me in the ass, Dev.” Hearing his name turned him on even more. He pulled her hair and then stopped his movement. He whispered, “Beg me to fuck you in the ass. Say ‘please.”

Vinita was missing the constant rubbing of his cock and wanted it to resume. “Please Dev, fuck me in my ass. Please keep going.”

Dev was enjoying this, a woman who had warned him to watch his mouth in the office, was now begging him to fuck her in the ass. With the right kind of situation, a woman does all the right things, Dev surmised as he fucked her harder in the butt, eliciting loud moans from her. She began to scream passionately with every powerful thrust of his hard cock up her derriere. Vinita turned behind and looked at Dev who pulled his tongue out. She licked his tongue and soon, they were smooching and licking off each other’s faces. As he boned her butt, Devendra gave varied pleasure to his woman by squeezing her boobs or fingering her pussy.

Vinita savored anal sex, it was her first and it felt so good. Feeling Devendra deep and hard in her ass, she enjoyed the exquisite mix of tolerable pain and amazing pleasure. Dev felt his cock giving away, he quickly released it from her anus, pushed her on her back and then mounted her.

His cock was now deep inside her pussy as he fucked her in the missionary position. ‘Fuck..ungggh..aaah .aaaah” Vinita cooed in pleasure as her cunt tightened around his pistoning cock. She saw his facial expression, his eyes were shut and his nose crinkled, with the two sets of teeth gritting against each other. He had never looked uglier before. “I am cuming, Vinita.” He announced.

“Not inside, please not inside.” Vinita froze, her hips were already shifting to free herself from hm.

“Where should. aaah..I cum?”

“Not inside me, Dev. Pull out, please. I will take. In my mouth.”

“Aahh fuck whore Vinita” Dev screamed and pulled out his boner with a plop sound.

Vinita sat up bracing for his release, she opened her mouth. Dev held her head up to receive his ejaculate. Vinita stuck her tongue out like a bitch before her master. The sight was enough to make Dev cum in copious loads. “ Love you Vinita, love you Vinita, Love you Initialize, Love, Vinita, Vinita. Love you Vinita.” Dev babbled and proposed to her as he shot his cum in her mouth. She was impressed by the load, it looked like he was pissing white fluid in her mouth. Dev knew better, it was months of pent-up desire for her that translated into such a big load. Later, he did tell her her that he had not fucked her wife in months and had not masturbated for a week.

Chapter 7

Even after swallowing the thick sticky load, Vinita could still savor Devendra in her mouth, he tasted sweet compared to her husband who was usually sour. “I will just check on the other guys.’ Dev said getting up, while Vinita nodded and looked around. She decided to go along with Dev to check on their colleagues. But she was too tired to move, so she just lay on the grass and rested. The only sounds were the constant sounds of cricketers.

“Vinita M’am, Vinita, M’am.”

She recognized the voice as Zeeshan’s. She wanted to get up and scoot but she was feeling weary and spent.

“Vinita Mam.” The sound was softer.

Vinita turned up and saw him standing in front of her, patting his erect cock slowly.

“Yes Zeeshan Bhai?”

“I was thinking that when Devendra finishes with you, I can also do with you.’ His broken English was not as disturbing as the sight of him brandishing his cock and looking at her with hunger in his eyes.

“You, you were watching us? Please leave Zeeshan Bhai.” She pulled herself up and sat crossing her legs and covering her boobs.

Zeeshan ignored her order and said, “The way Dev was licking your ass, he really got what he wanted. And madam, you are also so forward, pushing your ass backward on his face and even saying ‘sniff my fart”. You are such a dirty minded lady. You behave so classy in office and here you were giving ass to Devendra and behaving like a cheap whore.”

Vinita didn’t know what to say, this was also so embarrassing. Her eyes were diverted to Zeeshan’s cock, it stood up like an arrow, it was slender compared to her husband and didn’t hold a candle in front of Dev’s thick meat. But the office driver beat the two men with his length and the inviting looking head, which was shaped like a fat mushroom.

“You like it, madam? Every night, I shake it thinking of you Vinita m’am” Zeeshan confessed. “Do you want to touch it m’am. You can it fuck and suck it like you did with Dev sir.”

‘Please leave” Vinita protested though she didn’t really mean it. She just didn’t like him bringing Dev up every now and then.

“Why because I am just a driver? Madam, I keep myself in more hygiene condition than these rich office guys of your class. I can give you more pleasure. Just try me.” He advertised himself in compromised English.

Vinita knew that he is not going to go away and looking at his naked body, his different looking cook, she began to feel horny again. She checked him out, slimmer than both the men who ravished her, not much chest hair as Dev had but lots of hair around his crotch and nuts.

“Vinita m’am. You Hindu women have always fantasized about Muslim men at least once. At least once you must have thought about having a Muslim cock like mine in your Hindu pussy.’

With these words, Zeeshan opened another taboo fantasy stored deep in her mind. She gulped looking at the throb of his cock. The man in front of him was not an office driver, but a mate worth copulating with.

Vinita lay back and spread her legs open. Like a hungry beast, Zeeshan mounted her and began to ravish her. Compared to Dev, this man had no skill. He was not even interested in kink. All he wanted was to rub himself against her and fuck her. Zeeshan quickly pushed his cock deep inside her, as it disappeared into her well lubricated pussy with two powerful strokes It dawned to her, that despite all his kinkiness, Devendra had made love to her, while Zeeshan was just fucking her. He sucked her boobs like a mad man, while driving his cock in and out of her.

Then Zeeshan began licking her face all over like a dog, as he kept fucking her. Throughout his fucking, Vinita wrapped her legs around the small of his back to feel his intensely potent strokes. Suddenly, she felt him going stiff, his movements slowly and becoming even more shallow and hurried. Compared to Dev who had announced that he was cuming, Zeeshan smartly kept going. His face contorted and he let out a shriek. She released her thigh grip and began slapping his back.

‘Pull out Zeeshan, pull out. Move. Don’t cum inside me. Don’t ..Aaah.” She started hitting harder on his back but Zeeshan had Vinita in a tight grip. She was below him and couldn’t even move as he kept banging his crotch on hers. “Eeeaaaaaaahhhh” Zeeshan groaned as he shot his cum deep inside her pussy. He then got up quickly and said, “Sorry Madam. Couldn’t control. You are too hot.”

With Zeehan gone, Vinita stared blankly at the twinkling stars in the sky. The last thing in the world, she wanted to do was bring up her office driver’s child.

Chapter 8

Five minutes later, Vinita got up and walked towards the orgy site. She was welcomed by slutty moans and manly bellows. Purabi and Gauri were doing 69 on each other the two ladies who were at cold war in office, were giving head to each other like they were lesbian lovers for life. Shreshta was sandwiched between Ajay who was below her and Sudhir on top. Suruchi was being fucked in all three holes, with the peon Mangesh in her pussy, the team manager Vikas in her ass while she was sucking off Gunjeet.

The rest of the men, Dev, Muffadal and Zeeshan were casually watching, their cocks soft and temporarily deflated. Devendra and Zeeshan looked at Vinita waling past by, and then Muffadal, who winked at her. Vinita ignored them and walked towards the lesbian lovers. She could sense that Muffadal was the next man to have a go at her, the two had probably filled him with the pond-side fucking story.

Watching Purabi and Gauri really licking each other’s pussies aroused Vinita. She and a friend from college had once gotten naked and had experimented with each other, touching each other to orgasms. Vinita watched Gauri arch her back and let out an exulted cry of a protracted orgasm. Seconds later, flush with fresh cum, Gauri slithered like a snake nd smiled at Vinita. Purabi rose up and kissed Vinita on the lips.

The three ladies were distracted by a loud grunt from Vikas, he was cumming Suruchi’s ass. “Shit…aaahhh”: Vikas extracted his cum dripping cock out of Suruchi’s butt and walked limping toward the guy colleagues. Suruchi groaned loudly, “Shit.ungggghh..mmmm mmmm aaaaahhhh” when Gunjeet who was inside her mouth, pushed his cock now in her ass, after Vikas dumped his cum in her.

The three ladies, Gauri, Vinita and Purabi sat up and began to play with their own pussies watching Shreshta being fucked by Sudhir and Ajay; and Suruchi being pummeled by Mangesh and Gunjeet; with rapt fascination. The other four men, Devendra, Zeeshan, Muffadal and Vikas were on the opposite side, watching and cheering the fucking that was going around as if it was a thrilling cricket match.

Gunjeet and Mangesh screamed together loudly as they pushed their cocks hard in and out of Suruchi. Everyone watched in fasciation as the the two men and the woman writhed their hips in bizarre manner. “Fuck me, harder, harder, mother fuckers.aaahh..fuck me.unggghh..shit.shit..harder..fuck.fuck..yeah.

The women could feel the squeeze on their own breasts as the two men squeezed Suruchi’s full boobs and honked them like bus horns repeatedly that made her holler louder in response. Mangesh and Gunjeet grunted and let out a unified cry of release, as they shot them cum in Suruchi’s cunt and shit hole. After they were done, the two men got up and began peeing by the side. Suruchi got up and squatted to release her pee on the left of the two urinating men.

The intense fucking of Suruchi with Gunjeet and Mangesh had distracted the focus of the spectators from Shreshta and her lovers. But now Shreshta, the MILF gained center-stage with her lovers, Ajay and Sudhir; as the others weary with drained juices, watched the mating game.

As Suruchi came over and sat beside the ladies, Purabi said, “Fuck, you really enjoyed it, didn’t you?

Suruchi blushed, “:Was I too loud?’

Gauri smiled “When big hard cocks are going in and out of our cunts and asses, we are anything but silent. Chill honey!”

Vinita asked, “How was it?”

Suruchi replied, “Truly special. I will remember this night forever.”

Gauri patted Suruchi’s trimmed pussy and whipped out Mangesh’s cum which had dripped onto her fingers. Gauri showed the milky white droplet of cum on her index finger and rolled it with the other finger. She looked at Suruchi “Mangesh’s cum?”

Suruchi nodded and said condescendingly, “Obviously. Gunjeet’s cum is in my ass. Want that too?”

The ladies laughed. Gauri pushed two fingers between Suruchi’s legs and fished out more of the office peon’s sticky cum.

“Look at this. So thick, isn’t it?” Gauri showed her cum laden finger to Vinita and Purabi.

Purabi replied, “I swear, he is 19 years old after all. His cum will definitely be thick and creamy.’ She took Gauri’s cum-laden finger and tasted the scoop. “Hmmm. Yummy. Ladies feel free to taste.”

Purabi winked at Suruchi. “Mind if we taste more of the cream stored in your box?”

Suruchi smiled, nodded and widened her thighs and let Gauri push more of her fingers deep in her pussy. She moaned sexily as Gauri finger-fucked her in the process of taking more cum out. Taking more of the sticky semen in her finger, Gauri said, “Here you go ladies, more fresh cream straight from Mangesh. Vinita, here you go”

Vinita tasted Mangesh’s cum and said, “Yummy. Looks like we are watching a fucking match and eating cum as snack.”

Purabi replied, “What to do, there is nothing else to eat.” The ladies giggled.

Suruchi pushed her own fingers and dug out some of the cum. “Ladies, stop stealing my pie.” The women giggled.

In the opposite side, as the men were busy watching Shrestha’s fucking with their colleagues, Mangesh couldn’t believe his dream had cum true. It was his ambition to cleverly mix cum in the tea or coffee for the ladies in the office, but it never looked like it would be achievable. He couldn’t believe his eyes to see the ladies enjoying his fetish openly=the sluts, Purabi, Gauri and Vinita were extracting his fertile thick cum from Suruchi, tasting and relishing it like snack.

Suruchi was pondering “The last thing I want to be is pregnant.”

Vinita felt a fear grip her.

Purabi said, “Don’t regret it baby. We enjoyed it, probably more than the men. These guys do not worry about pregnancy, no tensions at all. Damn, look at Shreshta, how her boobs are shaking. Look at Sudhir’s butt.”

Gauri offered a solution, “After we reach some place, we will take the pills. They work if taken in 24 hours.”

Purabi pointed out to the ladies, “Forget about all that for now. Just watch Shreshta. She is really enjoying this.”

Shreshta was writhing her hips, bouncing up and down on the pistoning Ajay while her legs were wrapped around Sudhir’s waist.

“Damn, I can feel Sudhir thrusting inside me” Gauri said.

“And Ajay too.” Suruchi replied.

Purabi looked at the spectator men sitting on the other end, and felt that when it came to sex, all men were just the same – be it the poor Zeeshan or the ultra- rich Vikas. Gauri asked Vinita, “Devendra was not around and so were you. Were you both fucking somewhere else?’

Vinita smiled, “Not just him. Even Zeeshan fucked me.” There was no point of hiding. People would know anyway.

Purabi raised her eyebrows and smiled. She looked at Zeeshan and Devendra’s cocks, they were soft but looked different and attractive in their own right. Gauri added, “Devendra has a real big one. Even Zeeshan, nice and long. I guess they took you nicely together.”

Vinita smiled, “In my case, it was one at a time.”

Purabi laughed, “I think the way we are evaluating the guys, they are evaluating us.”

Gauri said,” Vinita, take two or three cocks in your holes. The way, Mangesh and Muffadal fucked me, my pussy and ass are both sore.”

Vinita asked curiously, “ How does Vikas feel inside you, Purabi?”

Purabi laughed, “You saw me? Well after Vikas finished with me. Ajay and Gunjeet pushed their cocks in my mouth and then fucked me, in both my other holes. Gunjeet came quickly but Ajay kept going. He is Tarzan.”

Gauri added, “ I swear, look at the way he is banging Shreshta” She rubbed between her legs.

Vinita defended Devendra, “Even Devendra. He just keeps going and going.”

Gauri and Purabi looked at Vinita with teasing smiles. Vinita blushed, she was surprised at the way she was endorsing Devendra so much.

Purabi rubbed Vinita’s thigh and said, “I understand. Mind if I borrow him?”

Vinita smiled, ‘Of course, you can, he is not my husband.”

“Aaaahh…fuck ..fuc, fuck” Shreshta screamed huskily as she came with the constant pounding by the two men. Sudhir threw his head back and screamed, “Faaaakkkkk” His fat ass cheeks expanded and contracted as he emptied his load inside her.

Meanwhile Ajay pushed Shreshta on all-fours and began fucking her from behind. Purabi could see that he had inserted his cock inside her ass. He kept banging her from behind as the spectators cheered, “Ajay Ajay Ajay Ajay” The girls on the other side backed Shreshta. “Shreshta, Shreshta, Shrestha, Shreshta”.

Ajay has moved his fingers between her legs and was rubbing her clit while fucking her ass making her yell at the top of her voice. “Aaahh, aaah.. Ajay, you bastard….aaaahh.fuck me shit..shit..aaaah aeaah” Ajay who was unusually quiet and concentrated on his thrusts finally screwed his face and shouted, “Take this whore,. Take it. whore, Shreshta whore.fuckkkkkking whore” He collapsed on her hips and pulled his used cock out of her bunghole, after a few seconds.

Chapter 9

Devendra called out. “Woah! Ajay, your porn star! Serviced all our office sluts. No one is going to ignore you again.”

Ajay blushed, his cock looked like a brown cobra wet and menacing, as he walked to his colleagues with his bloated belly shaking along with his penis.

Muffadal was meanwhile eying Vinita who smiled at him. The men took it as a sign that the other women were sitting idle for quite some time now.

“Ladies, lets share some love. Come here, darling.” Devendra called out to them. The women got up and walked over toward the men, ready to be service and be serviced again. The ladies saw that only Devendra was hard, while the rest of the men were either half hard or flaccid. Suruchi, Vinita, Gauri, Purabi and Shreshta took their turns sucking the men back to hardness.

Devendra said, “Why don’t each of you take all of us at one time?”

The girls looked at each other and smiled. What Devendra said was debase enough to provoke their innermost secret fantasies. Purabi nodded and said, “Come in all of you” The ladies laughed at the double meaning. Purabi would always give her team-members an earful by calling them to her cabin, by saying “Come in, all of you.” That night, the words took a totally different meaning.

Purabi was on all-fours, with her ass raised like a bitch for a guy like Ajay to mount her like a dog. He could make out that Purabi’s shit-hole was tighter than Shreshta’s, alluding to the fact that the former hardly had anal sex. Devendra pumped into Purabi from below while she sucked the two office boys, Mangesh and Zeeshan alternately. She was behaving like a true-banshee jacking off Gunjeet and Sudhir at the same time. It was a sight for Purabi’s cuckold lover Vikas to watch as he jerked off, watching the multiple cocks through his office girlfriend. Just as Vikas came, Gauri knelt down between his legs to receive his load. She drank it all up as Vikas’s cock lay idly next to her cheek. Purabi lost track of her orgasms, she would isolate this moment as the best moment of her life.

Vikas asked the men to leave Purabi and take another slut. Thus, every woman had the experience of taking all office cocks in some hole or the other. The fact that all of them had cum before, made them go on for a long time without coming.

After an arrangement of multiple cocks in one woman, the ladies decided to choose two lovers on a one to one action, something that Vinita had done by default before

Purabi had made up her mind, she wanted to take the super poor and the super-rich in her pussy. She came two times with Mangesh before he poured his cum in her. Purabi then raised her legs around her lover Vikas and caressed his balls and anus, making him enjoy the sloppy seconds, before he shot his cum left in the pool created by the office peon inside her pussy.

Gauri chose the driver Zeeshan and her crush Muffadal again. They fucked her royally. Zeeshan took her from behind, using her ass as receptacle for his cum. Then Gauri and Muffadal made love. They behaved as if they were engaged in an intimate act of mating, caring two hoots about people watching.

Suruchi chose Sudhir and Devendra. Devendra stuck his tongue inside her mouth and rammed her against a tree, making Vinita jealous. While Devendra banged Suruchi with powerful strokes, Sudhir followed a different approach when he was with her. He took his time exploring the pretty girl. She had never felt a lover as considerate and charming as him. By the time, Suruchi and Sudhir were done, they were engaged in a pro-longed smooch drawing ‘awwws’ from the girls. Sudhir then felt on his knees to mock-propose his cum slut, as the girls clapped and congratulated a blushing Suruchi.

Vinita wanted to make Devendra jealous. She chose Ajay and Gunjeet. Everyone was amazed at the way , Vinita made Ajay stand next to a tree, as she bent by her waist and deep-throated Ajay’s fat cock. “Fuck me in the ass, Gunjeet… Fuck me. Fuck..” Vinita growled as she spat Ajay’s hard cock and held it in her firm grip, savoring Gunjeet’s cock inside her sexy fat bum. . Then she began to suck Ajay’s cock with gusto, driving him crazy. Gunjeet kept fucking Vinita’s ass with all the potent cock thrusting prowess at his command. Devendra who was waching this, had a hard-on again. Gunjeet shouted, “Oh fuckkkk. Vinita raand’ as he shot his cum deep in her ass.

As Gunjeet stumbled out, Vinita pushed Ajay down, climbed on his waist and stuck his big, hard cock inside her. “Damn Ajay, my sexy fucker. Love that cock, love that sexy ..aaah cock.. Fuck me,. Fuck me, baby.” The women looked at each other in amusement.

Ajay began hammering his cock from below like crazy making her tits flop around, which he reached and squeezed with all his strength. “Aaaaahhhh..Ajay” Vinita groaned in pain and pleasure. She then rolled down and made Ajay mount her. Taking his cock in her grip, she pulled him to his crotch. Ajay pushed his thick sausage which could only be rivalled by Devendra’a meat deep inside her. As he pumped savagely up her pussy, Vinita closed her eyes and bit her lower lip. Ajay grabbed her boobs and squeezed while fucking hard by raising his hips. ‘Oh fuckkkk” she yelled. “Keep doing Ajay, Oh fuck..Fuck me,fuck me..fuck me harder. Faster, harder..Oh fuckkkk Ajay..aaaaaaahh!”

Vinita opened her eyes and saw Ajay bowing his head down for a kiss. She consented to Ajay’s sloppy kiss temporarily.. He was no good kisser but boy did he fuck! As Ajay went in and out of Vinita, she cradled his head around her neck and gave in to his relentless thrusting. “Fuck me harder, harder, harder. You animal, Ajay!!…aaah aaah” Her intention to make Devendra jealous evaporated as she was relishing the sweet fuck by this half-mad man. She lost count of her orgasms by the way his cock had rubbed and triggered at her clit. Vinita saw Ajay’s head pulled back as he showed her his teeth. He looked absolutely comical as he came in a series of powerful jerk, his butt splashing around funnily as he spewed his seed in her. The thrusts triggered yet another powerful orgasm in Vinita as she held Ajay tight, not willing to let him go, till he was done.

Vinita, regaining from her sex, saw Devendra lowering himself on her. She saw his cock and gasped, it was still hard. As he writhed on top of her, Dev whispered in her ear, “Whore, you can’t get enough of cocks, don’t you. You can also fuck a mad man for fuck’s sake, your slut.”

Vinita smiled shamelessly and retorted, “Go sniff Suruchi’s farts too.”

“Jealous, ain’t you?” Devendra whispered.

She reached down and felt his cock, “And what does this say? When Ajay and I were doing it? “

‘I will fuck you so hard, even in front of your husband.”

“Really. Push it in me and show if you really mean.” Vinita challenged him.

“Aaaahhhhhh” Vinita held Devendra tight and instinctively wrapped her legs around his back as Devendra did what she told him. Devendra made his slut hang both her legs over his shoulders as he fucked her to ecstatic heights.

Shreshta meanwhile chose Ajay and Vikas as her lovers. A genuinely spent Vikas said, “Darling, I am no Tarzan. Please give me a break. I won’t be able to do now.”

Shreshta winked, “Sir, I am a mother of two children. I know how to make a man ready.” She pushed two fingers up his ass as she sucked his cock, teasing the tip of his peehole and the underside while sucking and jerking him off alternately. In no time, Shreshta and Vikas were fucking while Ajay brandished his hard cock ready to strike next.

Chapter 10

By the time, they were done and exhausted, reality struck the team. They were still naked and in a couple of hours, it would be sun-rise. The office group decided to think of ideas to go back with their dignity intact, but nothing seem to their hit their mind.

Vinita said, ‘How will we go back? I am scared now.”

Zeeshan said, “We can walk all the way to Dheeraj sir’s house. I know the way. It is just 20 minutes’ walk from here”

“Like this?’ Purabi screamed, her breasts jiggling. “It is so embarrassing Are you out of your mind?”

Shreshta replied, “See we are a close-knit team and we won’t tell shit to others. But Dheeraj sir is someone else. He is not a part of our group. If anyone sees her or takes our picture. Besides, someone can see us.”

Muffadal said, “Someone can we see us only when there is sun-rise. We still have some time lef. There is no way out, Shreshta. Either we sit here like ducks or go to Dheeraj sir’s house . We can’t go home because it is far and it is through the main round. Now that would be really embarrassing.”

Sudhir added, “Yes, Muffadal is right. If we take the jungle route to Dheeraj sir’s place, it is much safer.”

Ajay said, ‘And what we will do here? Whatever we had to do, we did. We fucked like crazy. There is nothing more left.”

Vikas laughed, “Really? Ajay, looking at your cock. It doesn’t look like.”

Shreshta said, “Seriously does it ever get soft? It is always half hard or hard” She was making a mental note of cuckolding her husband with Ajay. They had an open marriage anyway. Only if Ajay’s mind was as solid as his cock.

Gauri replied, “Even in the office, his tent is always raised.”

Mangesh replied, ‘M’am, you watch our dicks in the office? I didn’t know it.”

Purabi’s voice had a feminist touch, “Really, you can watch our boobs and ass when we bend. We can’t check out male bulges?”

“Exactly” Vinita chimes in.”.

“So, that means you have checked my crotch whenever you would come near me. Coz I was always hard when you were around” Devendra teased Vinita.

Vinita saw Devendra caressing his half hard cock and said with a blush, “I am not saying that.”

‘Come on, tell, tell.” Gunjeet teased.

‘Okay, I did check out. I have checked your penis too, Gunjeet. What did Purabi just say, even the ladies watch, we just don’t make a big hue and cry about it. “Vinita replied.

Gunjeet cried, “If this cock had some life in it, I would have fucked you right now.”

Vinita looked at Devendra knowingly who made an indifferent expression

“Okay, okay,” Muffadal said, “So, it is decided, that we are going to Dheeraj sir’s place.”

‘’And I have got news for you.” Vikas said. “Dheeraj and his wife are not squeamish to nudity. They have been to nude beaches as a couple. So, yeah; they may be surprised but not as surprised as an average couple. “

Purabi eyes lit up, “That is reassuring. Let’s get ready.”

“We are. Is there anything left to pack?” Ajay said as everyone laughed.

The group went by the pool side to relive themselves. While the men stood and peed, the woman squatted and urinated near the pond. Gunjeet announced boisterously that he had to shit, Suruchi shyly acknowledged that she wanted to do number 2. Purabi debated whether she should do give into the pressure or postpone it, she had a full meal in the evening. She decided to join the pooping participants and move her bowels. Devendra also squatted along with the other three. The four began to discuss office politics and pending work as they took a satisfying shit. By the time, the four were done with, Gunjeet said, “Fucking together makes the bond intimate but when you poop together, the bond is just out of this world. “

Purabi add her feminist touch, “Look at our castles guys, women can beat you guys in anything, even at shit.”

Gunjeet had just planted two turds, Devendra dropped some more. Purabi had outdone both of them by building a huge hill. There were two snake-like curly turds around the hill. The shy Suruchi had dropped a nice load with six huge cylindrical turds that looked like penises.

“Darling, you take cocks in and remove cocks out.” Purabi laughed out loudly. Suruchi nodded shyly. Purabi pointed out, “Look that third turd you dropped. It looks like Sudhir’s cock.”

Gunjeet said, “I agree Purabi, you women are much more dirty-minded than us. Even we don’t think this way.”

Suruchi giggled and said, “Purabi, you are just impossible!”

After washing their butts, they reached their group, who were ready to go along the jungle route back to Dheeraj’s place.

Muffadal said, “Don’t worry, guys. Just walk together with the group. Nothing will happen. We will cover each other up.”

Shreshta said, “What if those guys turn up again?

Sudhir said, “They won’t darling. If they wanted to rape or kill, they would have done it They are just thieves.”

Purabi continued, “The only materials that we had, we dropped by the pond. May be they can put them in the bag too.” She winked at her toilet humor as Suruchi giggled.

The group walked together, cautiously and steadily to Dheeraj’s house with Zeeshan leading the way. Dheeraj and his wife were surprised to see the office women and men stark nude. After the husband and wife explained to them about how the jungle area was unsafe, they served the hungry team, left-overs from the anniversary party. Seeing them nude, the host and hostess were aroused and took off their clothes too. Breaking the rules of the group, Vikas told Dheeraj how the team members had a wild team in the jungle.

Dheeraj assured them, “Guys, don’t worry. Vikas reports to me about everything. So he can’t hide this thing from me. I am one of you, people. What happened stays among us. Just because, I don’t work with you, doesn’t mean I am not a part of your group. Take me as your own.” Then he winked, “Take me and my wife too like you took each other.”

By the time, the team with fresh clothes, were escorted back to their homes, they knew that this was one weekend they would never forget forever!