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All In One Banged my girl friend during her wedding and made her a slut

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**All In One Banged my girl friend during her wedding and made her a slut**

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**rsuri1186**

New Bee

Joined: 11 Nov 2018

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11-11-2018, 09:45 AM

#1

I and my girlfriend used to live in Hyderabad and we had a great life full of romance, passion and excitement. We used to have had sex everywhere - in college, in her home, my home, and once even in her car! She was wild and I loved every bit of it while pushing her boundaries to new limits. All of this was a secret between the two of us. All hell broke loose one day when her sister saw us together at a shopping mall holding hands. She told her parents and they decided to get her married off to some one of their choice immediately. She tried convincing them but they wouldn't listen.

We both were heartbroken and were having our farewell sex when she remarked I wish I had my wedding with you and we could have our cute baby with that special cut of my ears and dark black hair of hers. I sighed and just lay by her side, hugging each other for one last time before she had to go away forever.

After she left, days seemed long and boring, and nights so empty. Her words kept ringing in my ears. Suddenly an idea flashed in my mind. So what if her parents wanted her groom to be of their own choice, we both could still enjoy the wedding and also maybe have our baby too! Now I was restless, and I had to talk to her immediately. I called her right away but she cut the call as we had promised not to meet each other now. Then I messaged her "I have an idea". She called back immediately. Her voice seemed so much sweeter today as I was hearing her after so many days. I was lost for a while, then she called out my name again. I told her my idea, she was worried at first but then she agreed because she also wanted to enjoy these remaining days with me and also because she was very angry with her family for ruining her happiness. She was cheerful now and kissed me on phone. I kissed her back and told her how much I had missed her. She also told me she had missed me a lot. We kept kissing each other then I asked her what she was wearing. She replied that she was sleeping when I had called and she was in her nightie. I teased her only nightie!? She laughed and said you are such a naughty boy! I am wearing inners also. I decided to tease her more and after few more kisses I told her to remove her nightie. She was surprised but she kissed me again when I told her that you are still single and you are still only mine. She went crazy after that and we had a great night of phone sex. I made her promise to sleep naked that day onwards whenever she is alone till her wedding.

So now we were back together. I could not meet her in front of her family. There were still few days left to her wedding. So one day we planned to meet when she was supposed to go shopping for her clothes with her parents. I went to the wedding dress store a bit earlier. It was a huge store with three floors. The good thing was they had both bridal and groom dresses on every floor. I told them I was looking for a kurta for my friend's wedding. Meanwhile she also arrived with her parents and they started selecting dresses for her. She was wearing a tight salwar kurti that beautifully showed her slim body structure. She was looking so hot! I had already select few kurtas and moved to a trial room making sure her parents don't see me. She now selected a choli lehenga and came to the trial room area. It was a corridor with few trial rooms side by side. I opened my trial room door and pulled her inside. Finally we were meeting in person after so many days! There was no stopping now. We kissed each other like mad and then I unzipped her kurti and started feeling her exposed back. I had missed her soft and smooth back! Then I turned her around and hugged her from behind. Then I slid my hands inside her kurti and started playing with her navel and started kissing her neck and shoulders. She got very excited and started grinding her ass into my groin. Then I unhooked her bra with one hand and with the other hand I pulled the string of her salwar. I kissed her from shoulder to her wrist as I slid off her kurti and bra and then turned her around and kissed her navel. I started pulling the salwar and panty down



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SEX STORIES



ACTRESS GALLERY



IMAGE HOSTING



AWARDS

was close to reaching an orgasm. Then I suddenly stopped.

I was going to enjoy this day thoroughly. She wanted me to continue but I started kissing her hands and started slipping them into the choli she had brought. She realized that I was dressing her up only when I had slid it up to her shoulders. She gave me an inquisitive look. I just told her to go along with the flow and do as I told her to do. I made her wear the lehenga also. But before she could leave, I started giving her clothes my special touch. I pulled her choli tight to expose her cleavage and folded the hem of her choli by an inch to expose more of her midriff. I pulled her lehenga upwards to cover her tummy till well above her navel. Now her top was looking ultra-sexy but due to the high waist the lehenga, the dress was looking decent enough. Then I told her to go out like this. She asked for her bra and panty. I told her to leave them with me and I whispered a dare in her ears. She was to tease the sales man till he sports a rock solid boner. She was stunned and said no way!

She left. I knew her very well. She would definitely complete the dare. When she went out she was made to stand on small pedestal kept between the sales man and her parents. She was made to turn around to show her dress from all sides. The sales man was surprised seeing her extra cleavage and was immediately turned on. He started touching her exposed midriff. I was watching from behind the curtain of the trial room corridor and could see the naughtiness in her eyes. As she turned around on the pedestal, she kept slipping her lehenga lower without making it obvious to anyone. It was still above her navel and she continued to stand on the pedestal. After some time she lowered it till her navel. I could see her waist now. Then as she turned she lowered it till an inch below her navel. Her parents didn't notice as they were looking at her choli and dupatta but the sales man saw her lowering her lehenga bit by bit. He winked at her and stood behind her and started feeling her exposed back. She took her hands behind and pushed his hands away. After some time she lowered her lehenga further when her parents were not looking down at her lehenga. Now it was transformed from a high waist lehenga into a low waist lehenga. The sales man was going crazy and pressed her ass from behind. He felt her soft buns and realized she was not wearing panty! I could see his eyes widening with surprise and his face turned red with excitement. Her parents were now experimenting with dupatta styles on her choli. Meanwhile, she lowered her lehenga to ultra-low waist level. The sales man was finding it tough to hide his boner now. She was my girl after all, bold and sexy. There she was standing on the pedestal in a \*\*\*\*\* choli and ultra-low waist lehenga without any inners! She had guts! She looked towards me and winked. She had completed the dare! Then they gave her a saree to try. She took it and came to the trial room.

Now I hugged her tightly and kissed her. She had completed the dare perfectly. Both the sales man and I had a raging boner. I stripped her off her choli and lehenga and saw her dripping wet pussy. I couldn't control now. I inserted my penis into her eagerly waiting pussy and started banging her in the trial room. However, I stopped once again just before her orgasm. She pleaded with me to let her have the orgasm as he has been dry since many days. I didn't listen to her. I forced her to wear the blouse and petticoat. The blouse was really very sexy halter neck style. I just adjusted it slightly to expose some more of her cleavage and about half of her boobs. I also lowered her petticoat to ultra-low waist level, same as the level of her lehenga in which she had just returned. Now I dared her to go out like this, make the sales man put on her saree in different styles, and give him a time of his life till he releases in his pants.

Her parents were surprised to see her in semi-dressed state. She told them that she did not know how to tie the saree like a bride and stood on the pedestal. The salesman was not going to miss this chance of playing with her. He took the saree and started draping it around her. First, he turned her around to face him and tucked one end of the saree into her petticoat from the front. He would have surely felt her pubic hair! She also shivered with his intimate touch. Now he turned her around to face her parents and draped her saree around her all the while touching her waist. She was extremely turned on and was losing self-control. The sales man was also taking maximum advantage of the situation. He remarked to her parents that she will look very beautiful in this saree especially in her bridal photo shoot with her groom. Then he hugged her lightly from behind. Her parents were shocked but also happy at seeing her look so beautiful. He then told them to look at the bridal mannequins wearing saree in a different styles.

As soon as they looked away, he kissed her exposed shoulder. She winked at him too. They selected a style in which they wanted him to drape the saree around her. So he unwrapped her saree and used this opportunity to feel her soft skin all over. Then he turned her to face towards him and pushed his hand even deeper into her petticoat and felt her pussy while tucking the saree plates into her petticoat. She gasped. So he quickly turned her around to face her parents before she could react further. He had just touched her pussy right in front of her parents and they didn't even notice! He again turned her away from her parents and started draping the saree around her neck. He quickly pressed her boobs under the saree! She opened her mouth and moaned in pain and excitement. She clearly needed a fuck now. He quickly turned her towards them before she could do anything. They started inspected the saree style. She took her hands behind and pressed his penis. That's it, the sales man could not control any longer. He slid his hands around her waist and again posed by hugging her from behind. Since he had hugged her a while back also, her parents didn't object and thought he was just displaying how she would look in her wedding. Little did they know she was kneading his penis behind her back and he had his hands deep in her petticoat mauling her soft ass! All this was happening in presence of her parents and they didn't notice. He then turned her around and hugged her with one hand and showed her backside to her parents. He slipped his other hand into her saree and petticoat and played with her pubic hair. Now the tip of his finger was at her entrance. She shivered with anticipation and hugged him very tightly. She was now beginning to lose her senses. Her eyes were now closed. Her hands were exploring his back. She lifted one leg slightly and hidden from her parents, she started rubbing against her legs against his thigh.

He told her parents to look at more dresses hanging behind them. As soon as they turned away he kissed her lips and pushed entire finger into her in one jerk and started wiggling her very fast. With the other hand he opened the front hook of her blouse and twitched her exposed and erect nipples. She was squirming in his arms and kissing him back. He was fingering her as she stood on the pedestal just a few feet away from her parents. She was also pressing his hard penis. They kept making out for a full minute. All this was too much for him. He shivered and cummed inside his underwear. He hurriedly moved back. She felt the emptiness in her arms. So she opened her eyes and looked around to see what was happening. He recovered from his orgasm quickly. He continued talking to her parents as they looked at other dresses. He tried to push his luck now. He started unwrapping her saree. Since her blouse hook was already open her firm boobs were now exposed to him. So she held her blouse with both hands to cover her boobs. Then he started unwrapping the saree from her waist and started lowering her petticoat bit by bit. He managed to push it down to extremely low waist level. From the front some of her pubic hair was now exposed. From the back half her ass was exposed. She thought he was going to pull it down completely and make her naked on the pedestal right next to her parents! She lost her nerve and turned around to run back to the trial room. Just as



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ACTRESS GALLERY



IMAGE HOSTING



AWARDS

her petticoat around her thighs. Luckily her parents were looking in different direction, so they did not notice what just transpired.

Her eyes were filled with extreme lust. She abandoned all her self-control and modesty. She let her petticoat fall to the floor and slipped off her blouse. She made me lie down on the floor and sat down on top of me. She engulfed my penis into her pussy and she started riding me wildly. I was already very hard seeing her erotic show with the sales man, right next to her innocent parents. She was also already at the edge after being repeatedly denied orgasms and after making out with the sales man. We both orgasmed together. But she kept riding till her pussy had completely squeezed me off all my juices. Then we cleaned up the mess with her bra and panty. We dressed up and kissed each other. First I left the trial room. I was carrying away her bra and panty with me in my pocket. She still had some fire left in her but then she too came out of the trial room. She had to cross her arms in front of her to hide her erect nipples proudly poking through her dress giving away her secret of being bra-less.

Her parents had walking away towards the counter on ground floor to make the payments without waiting for their daughter to dress up and return. When she came out, the sales man made her sit on the stool. He took one foot in his hands, tickled her and put her heel on the foot. He repeated the same with the other foot. Then he moved forward on his knees and hugged her while she sat on the stool. With one hand he rubbed her inner thighs, with the other he opened her zip on her back. She was still in heat after fucking me in the trial room. So when he kissed her, she kissed him back. He slid his hand from her thighs to her pussy and rubbed it from above her salwar. He realized she was still not wearing any panty inside. Her moans were muffled due to his deep kiss. He slid her other hand into her kurti from behind and explored her naked back. Now he knew that she was not wearing any bra either. He thought she was a slut and started mauling her badly. Then he pushed his hand into her salwar and started fingering her. He tried to slide off her kurti from her shoulders with the other hand. This was too much for her, she did not want to get naked in the middle of a store where anyone could come to that section and see her in this state. She stood up. He kept hugging her, playing with her back, fingering her pussy, and kissing her. She was gone now. Her eyes were closed and she didn't know what was going on around her. He kept playing with her as he wished. She was close to an orgasm now. He pinched her nipples and jabbed his finger deep into her. She moaned as the orgasm hit her. She shuddered and pressed her boobs into his chest and she let squirted her juices on his fingered. Her knees couldn't support her any more. She fell down to the floor. Her parents came back searching for her. They didn't what had happened. They asked the sales man why she fell down? He laughed and told them joke that she tripped due to her high heels. Little did they know that their daughter was experiencing a powerful orgasm right there in front of their eyes as she sat there on the floor trying to catch her breath back. He made her get up and they started leaving. She was worried since her zip was open from behind. The sales man zipped it up and she left with them.

Later in night she related to me how he had made her have an orgasm after I left. She had turning so slutty today. Wilder than I ever imagined. She had openly teased me by playing with someone right in front of me and later she had let him finger her and make her have an orgasm. She managed to so all this without her parents suspecting anything. I was very excited. We had phone sex and she slept naked in her room. All went as planned for next few days. I bought some special stuff to enjoy with her during the wedding.

One day when she was alone at home, I went over and fucked her hard. Her parents had refused for her marriage with me and now I fucking her in their house on their very bed! Her parents returned before I could leave. So she made me hide in her room. She wanted to get back at her sister also, so she told her to change in her room so I could see her changing. Her sister didn't suspect anything. She changed rather quickly from her jeans-top to her nighty and went to her parent's room where they all sat chit chatting. Her sister used to sleep with the parents in their room. All these problems had happened because of her so I was happy to have seen her almost nude though I was a bit disappointed that she did not remove her bra-panty while changing.

Later in the night, she came to her room and whispered me to come out. She wanted me to leave but I had no intention of letting go of this opportunity. I bolted the door, and now I had her for the whole night. She was scared what would happen if her parents come to know. I told her to keep the volume down. She finally agreed. I stripped off her clothes and she danced naked for me. Then I also stripped and we made out on her bed. Then we slept off in each other's arms on her bed. I wasn't able to sleep due to the disappointment of not seeing her sister fully naked. So I decided to raise the stakes.

I woke up my girlfriend around 2 AM in the night. She thought I was going to leave so I woke her up. But I dared her to go to the kitchen naked and bring a glass of cold water for me. She was really scared but I told her everyone is sleeping so if you are quiet it will be all fine. She opened the door of her room, stuck her neck out and looked around outside. The door of her parent's room was closed. So she tip toed to the kitchen and filled water from fridge in a glass. When she turned around to return she was shocked to see me also naked in the kitchen. I put my hand on her mouth so she doesn't scream. I took the glass of water from her hand and drank it. Then I kissed her and made her drink the water I kept in my mouth. She was turned on now. I lifted her on to the kitchen slab and fucked her. Then I carried her out to the sofa in living room and fucked her there. Then I made her sit on the dining table and fucked her there. I was still not cumming. Then I did something very daring. I took her to the door of her parent's room and made her stand against the wall next to that door. She was super scared and super turned on. I fucked her there and released inside her. I was finally satisfied that I had fucked her outside the bedroom where her trouble maker sister was sleeping. Then I dressed up and decided to leave. She came to the main door naked to see me off. I opened the door and kissed her in the doorway. Then I pulled her with me into the lift corridor. It was well lit and for first time in her life she was standing nude outside her home door. I pushed her into the stairs. She thought I was crazy, where was I taking her nude at night!? I told her not to worry just see me off till downstairs. She was going to get married in less than a week, and now she was standing nude in the stairs in the middle of the night! This was too exciting for her. I lifted her in my arms and started carrying her downstairs. She sighed "oh fuck!" and put her arms around my neck. I let her down only when we reached the ground floor lift corridor. Then she kissed me and said this was the most fun we had.

I said what's the hurry babe, see me off properly. She said what more do you want, I am already standing nude below my building kissing you to see you off. I said show me where is your parent's car parked. She was scared but she took me there as there was no watchman at night in the building so no one around to see her nude. I pushed her against her parent's car and started mauling her boobs and kissing her. She was getting excited again. Then I made hit sit on the bonnet of the car and laid her on her back and started playing with her pussy. She was dripping wet. Then I took her to the



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IMAGE HOSTING



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gate. She chickened for a while. Then she looked around and saw that there is no one there at night. I put my arms around her back and we started walking towards the main gate. She also hugged me from the side. When we reached the gate I kissed her for a while. Then I told her to go back and I left. It was 4AM now. She had been out of her home naked in the building for over an hour!

Finally her wedding arrived and they shifted into the hotel with all guests. I had also arranged a room for myself in that hotel already. I just had to take care not to venture out much from my room except when her family is busy in functions. She was wearing white top and blue jeans. When they were all doing check-in, she slipped away to look around in the hotel campus and came to my room. We had a quickie. When she was leaving I adjusted her clothes to give her a sexy look. When she went out she was no longer wearing her bra inside her top and her nipple impressions were visible. Her sleeves were rolled up till her shoulders thus exposing her whole arms. Her jeans was pushed lower but the top was long enough to cover it. To add to the excitement, I kept her jeans button open but locked the zip so it doesn't slip down. If one could lift her top they would see she her exposed pubic are and would know she was not wearing her panty. She was the would-be bride and was looking very sexy now. The males felt the tingle in their pants and they all complemented her beauty.

So now the check-in was done and I slept off. The first function was in the evening when the groom's family would arrive. She wore a salwar kurti but before going to function room she came to my room for a quickie. She knew I would take off her inners so she never wore them. Instead, she covered her chest with a dupatta. But this time I had other plans. I surprised her with a sexy lingerie and made her wear that. She was looking super sexy with all her makeup and just her lingerie. I took few snaps. Then she wore her salwar kurti and came to me. She was such a slut now. She herself wanted me to adjust her dress to make her look sexy! Well, I made few changes and she left.

When she entered the function room she was looking very traditional from the front. They were all happy to see the beautiful would-be bride. But from her back her zip was now half undone and instead the kurti was folded from back exposing her half back to all. The zip was just fastened enough to hide her lingerie inside. Who would know that such a traditional looking bride would be wearing such a hot lingerie inside and would have cum leaking from her pussy!

The dinner got over. The real functions were to start next day. She was sleeping with her parents so could not slip out in the night to meet me. But she slept wearing the hot lingerie inside her nightie. In the morning when all went for breakfast but she stayed back as she wanted to sleep more. But as soon as they left she hopped over to my room in her nightie itself. We had rough sex but this time I used a condom and then we had a shower together. I kept the lingerie so she returned to her room in just her nightie. The nightie was of thin material and showed the impressions of her nipples clearly. But she managed to go back to her room before her parents returned as they were busy making sure everyone had good breakfast.

They she got ready and they went for first function. Everyone was supposed to apply the beauty paste on her. Unknown to her, I put on a wig and dressed as a girl. I went down to join the function. But when my turn was about to come to apply the paste on her I secretly took out my cum from the condom onto my left hand. Then my turn came and I took some paste in my right hand. I rubbed my left hand and right hand to mix the cum with the paste. Then I applied it on her face. There she was right in front of everyone with my cum on her face! She recognized the smell immediately and was shocked to see me dressed as a girl. She smiled at me. My work was done and I returned to my room. The function carried on and she continued to sit there with my cum on her face in front of her everyone, she was thrilled from within.

In the evening the ring ceremony function was to start at 8PM. I had made special plans for this. When she was all dressed up and came to my room, she was wearing that choli lehenga they had selected. As expected she was naked inside. I licked her till she had an orgasm and then she stood before me to make dress her up sexily. This time when she entered the function room, her parents were quite surprised. In the store she looked very decent in this dress but now she was looking so hot! The choli was hardly covering her. Its hem was folded 2 inches so the choli ended just below her boobs exposing her ribs as well! The neck area straps was also rolled around to make it look much thinner almost like noodle straps. One out of the three hooks on her choli, one hook was undone and the choli was folded away to expose her cleavage. Overall she was looking very sexy. The lehenga was covering till her upper waist so she was not looking too slutty.

The function started. I too joined the function dressed as a girl like in afternoon. I was with her all the time as she introduced me to others as her close friend. I sat on her side and was teasing her by rubbing her back. During this time I managed to pull her lehenga down till below her navel and pushed my hands into her lehenga from behind. She was practically sitting on my palm. I teased her ass for a while. Then she stood up for ring exchange. No one said anything to her but I could see most men displaying hard-on's and the photographers showing extra excitement. When she entered her lehenga was high waist, not it was low waist. Her lower ribs, her entire tummy and waist, and her navel were a treat to their eyes.

After the exchange of rings it was time for dance. The hall lighting was changed to disco lights. All guys were now lining up to dance with her. First she looked around for me but couldn't see me. Then she started dancing closely with them. They all fondled her exposed waist and back. But only one boy was bold enough to press her butt. She led him on further by closing the gap till she could feel his body heat. Then she hugged him as tone changed to a soft number. Lights were dim now and he was rubbing her waist. She was getting very excited by feeling his cock pressing into her lower tummy. Then he trailed his fingers from her wrists to her shoulders and then turned her around and hugged her from back. As they swayed, he pressed against her ass, and traced his fingers across her exposed tummy and navel. She was really turned on now but didn't want to behave too slutty in front of everyone and started pulling away from him.

Then I whispered in her ears that it was actually me! I told her that I took advantage of this ring-exchange time to changed my getup quickly as a boy. Also I put a wig of hair to make me look different. She almost jumped with joy and now she put her hands around my neck like a garland. She hugged me tightly. I held her with one hand behind her back and with the other I was pressing her boobs secretly. I pushed her lehenga lower till ultra-low waist level so that her ass was beginning to show from behind. She was now moaning very lightly. I was literally feeling the would-be bride on the dance floor that too in her ring ceremony! The dime light and soft song was helping me. I had maneuvered her towards the wall so that no one was behind her. I pushed my hand into her choli from behind and felt her entire naked back. I pushed the other hand into her lehenga and felt her naked



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AWARDS

exchange ceremony!

This was too much for her. She released her juices on my hands. I wiped my hands against her exposed skin – her waist, her cleavage, her cheeks, her neck, her arms, her back. Now she was coated all over with her own juices in her wedding function. Unknown to even her, I had pushed the lehenga so low now that from behind her ass crack was visible and if it was any lower from the front, her pussy would be exposed. It was good that she had shaved off her pubic hair otherwise it would have been showing from the front now. I had also unhooked the second hook of her choli to expose more of her cleavage and boobs. Now she was sporting a deep V cleavage with just one hook holding her choli together. She was too lost in her own world after her orgasm on the dance floor to notice me make all these adjustments to her dress. Then the soft songs were over and lights flickered and brightened up again. I had moved away from her by then.

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**rsuri1186**

New Bee



Joined: 11 Nov 2018

Posts: 30

Threads: 4

Likes Got: 32

Likes Given: 0

11-11-2018, 09:47 AM

#2

Now the announcement was made for the groom to dance with his bride on the stage. Everyone's eyes were glued to her as she and her groom went on to the stage. She was looking slutty now. Her whole back was exposed till her half ass except for the thin strap of choli on her back. On the front her whole skin was visible - her slender neck, her straight shoulders, her deep cleavage, her ribs, her entire flat tummy, her curvy waist, her hip bones, and her lower pubic area just above her pussy. The only piece of cloth covering her on top was her \*\*\*\*\* choli with noodle straps and just one hook keeping her choli from falling apart. So when she started dancing on stage, all the males had a raging hard-on. Her parents were busy in making arrangements for next day so they did not see her slutty dance.

Her sister saw her and was too shocked. She was on the dance floor where the lighting was kept very dim so everyone may see the stage clearly. She was wearing a saree. I decided to have fun with her. I started dancing with her closely. She was pre-occupied with the dance on the stage. So she did not notice me till I hugged her. She tried to turn back to the stage so I turned around. Now I was hugging her and she was looking directly at the stage. She was transfixed. I took advantage of this situation and started fondling her. I had seen her in bra-panty the other day when she changed in front of me. But now I had her in my arms. She had not recognized me due to very dim light and my wig. She thought I might be one of the groom's cousin so she did not create a scene.

This was my lottery. She had ruined my happiness and now I was fondling her on the dance floor in her sister's wedding. People stopped dancing as everyone was looking at the stage. I inhaled her perfume near her neck and blew air at her neck and ears. She felt it but ignored. I had one hand behind her back and one on her waist. Behind her back, my hand was well covered by her pallu. So I went to town with her back. I caressed every inch of it from over her blouse. The hand on waist was feeling her waist and her tummy and her slide curves.

I wanted to adjust her dress to make her also look sexy. So I started making few adjustments to her dress. She was trying push me off but she was pre-occupied with her sister's dance on stage so she did not fully apprehend what I was doing to her dress. For her pallu I rolled it up like a rope. So instead of covering her chest properly it was now like a thick rope in between her boobs. I had a few extra pins in pocket than I needed to set my wig. I used one of them and fastened her pallu from behind so it would remain rolled like a rope. On her back the blouse had three strips. I looped around her pallu through them once. So now all her three straps was bunched together and were held like that by her pallu. Her whole back was exposed now. She struggled but was confused as to what I was trying to do. So she just stood there motionless. Then I stepped on to her saree and petticoat with my foot to pull them lower. It was great that she tried to move backwards as this only added to the force being applied on her petticoat and I managed to lower it till the ultra-low waist level. Not as low as her sister's but enough to show the hint of her ass crack from behind and show some of her pubic hair from front. Too bad she had not shaved. With my hands I focused on her blouse. It had four hooks. I rolled up her blouse by about 2 inches till it was only till her third hook. So now it was showing her lowest ribs. I quickly undid the top most hook and folder her blouse inwards to show her cleavage. Now she had basically two hooks covering her front, and all inclusive, only 1.5 to 2 inches of her chest bone was covered. That too was exactly between her boobs, where the roped-pallu was passing by. She realized I was trying to expose her. But since I was not really undressing her she resisted her urge to scream and call attention towards me. The blouse was sleeveless but had very broad straps. On her right shoulder the pallu was tied so I carefully rolled the straps from both sides to make it very narrow so it was covered under the roped-pallu. Only her left side strap remained. I pinched her hard on her waist to distract her and make her bend. I used this opportunity to slide her left strap off her shoulder. I caught her hand and folded it at the elbow. Then I pulled the left strap very hard and managed to pull it out of her hand. Then I rolled it under her blouse. Now her blouse was single-shoulder blouse. Her left strap of bra remained visible. I pulled at it hard and tore it off. I used it to tier her loose pallu end near her saree so it would remain rolled up as rope and would not unravel. I still had few more seconds left, so I quickly jabbed my hands into her saree from behind and pressed her ass over her panty. This jostling pushed the saree and petticoat lower from the back so that now her lacy panty was showing out from behind. My job was done. All finished at lightened speed in under two minutes. I moved away from her and got lost into the gasping crowd. She also stood there gasping.

She had not fully realized what all I had done to her dress. But none of this was going to be easy for her to undo anyways. Moreover, her attention shifted back to her sister dancing nearly topless on stage. As the song ended she ran up the stage and caught her sister's hand. The DJ thought now both sisters are going to dance so he made the announcement. Now she was in a fix. She couldn't tell her that her lehenga was slipping down nor could she sort out her own clothes on the stage. DJ was amazed to see both of them dressed so scantily. So he played the song "Choli ke peechey" and on



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pallu or dupatta to cover her chest but the bride's sister had a roped-pallu. It was as if she is wearing a half saree. The bride's saree was so low that her panties should have been visible, but since she wasn't wearing any, her lower skin was showing. The bride's sister was wearing a lacy panty that was showing from back. This song had double meaning lines and their dance steps were provocative. It was like two sluts dancing in a bar. My girlfriend had immediately understood that only I could have made these type of adjustments to her sister's clothes. She also wanted to get back at her for spoiling her happiness. So she knowingly made her sister dance extremely provocatively on the stage. Her silky lacy panty was already showing up from behind and due to this dancing with lot of pelvic thrust, her saree that was now slowly slipping lower from the front also. Her silky panty making it easier for her saree and petticoat to slip. Now her panty was visible from all around her waist. She was so embarrassed dancing so provocatively on the stage in front of everyone in her state of undress that she did not realize her saree is almost about to fall off if it slipped any lower on her silky panty

On the dark dance floor the couples were all super turned on. They were folding their partners and dry humping into each other. The song was coming to an end, the crowd started shouting once more! Once more! The DJ was also super turned on. He put on the two of the most vulgar hindi songs back to back. The sister was visibly distressed but could not do anything. My girlfriend was obtaining pleasure by making her dance more and more provocatively on the stage. I was really happy. In the crowd all pairs were openly playing with each other and one could have heard them moaning loudly if only the music was not so loud. I saw some were even fingering their girls. One by one the girls were experiencing orgasms on the dark dance floor.

All of a sudden her mother appeared out of nowhere. She was shocked at this. She tried to go up to the stage to stop them. For that she had to pass through the dance floor. She was still quite slim and had a great figure for her age. Someone mistook her for being a girl without a partner and grabbed her. Before she could scream, he kissed her and shut her voice out. He started humping her and fondling her. She was going nuts. Both her daughters were dancing on stage as if this was a dance bar. Everyone on the dark dance floor was making out. And this guy was fondling her. He pressed her boobs and pinched her nipples. He pressed her bums. He explored her back. Two more guys joined them. Now she was one versus three. She stood no chance. She was soon overwhelmed with emotions and gave up struggling.

One of them hugged her from behind and explored her navel and tummy. The other guy kept smooching her. The third sat down and raised her saree and started kissing between her legs. She had not had any sex since a couple of years now. This was too much for her to handle. She started half closing her eyes. The guy in her saree pulled down her panty and attacked her pussy with his tongue. The one holding her from behind started unhooking her blouse from the front. The one in front now had free access to her bra and he started mauling her boobs and soon had her nipples in his fingers. The one behind her unhooked her bra, and removed it by snipping away the bra straps. These were experienced men. She did not last long. She shuddered as her orgasm approached. Then she fell on her knees and wailed out aloud as the orgasm hit her after years!

Nobody noticed because of darkness, loud music and because all girls were wailing in orgasmic pleasures. The guy in her saree pulled her panty out of her legs and pocketed it. Then he came out of her saree. The one in front of her, took out his cock and rammed into her mouth as she was breathless after her orgasm and was breathing through her open mouth. She was now giving the stranger a blowjob. The other two guys also took out their cocks and placed in her hands for hand jobs. She had been turned into a threesome slut now. After they were spent, another cock was thrust in her mouth and cocks in her hands were replaced as well. It was very dark. She didn't know who they were, they didn't know who she was. They were excited seeing the provocative dance of two semi-nude beauties on stage and now they were getting free blowjobs and handjobs so they simply went with the flow. She was too excited after her orgasm so she also went with the flow giving blowjobs and handjobs to strangers.

Meanwhile few girls were getting fucked by their partners on the dark dance floor. The groom was the only one without a girl. He was too excited seeing his SIL (sister in law) dancing like a slut in just a strapless bikini bra type top and her exposed panty. He could not control any more. Even the first of those two vulgar songs had not finished. He ran up the stage, picked up his SIL from her waist, rested her waist on his shoulder, and ran into one of the backstage rooms. My girlfriend continued dancing till the two songs ended and only then she came down from the stage.

Meanwhile, my girlfriend's sister was extremely relieved that her BIL (brother in law) had come up on the stage to rescue her even before the first vulgar song ended. She clung on to him tightly. Her waist was balanced on his shoulder. Her upper torso was hanging behind him as she was thrashing her hands about in the air. To onlookers it seemed she was perched topless on his shoulder, with just a strapless bikini on her boobs. His hand was holding her lower torso in front of him by her bum. Since her saree had slipped lower his hand was directly on her panty. She was about 24 years of age. She had finished her education and was in her first job. She had seen girls romancing with boyfriends everywhere. But she never made a boyfriend and was an untouched virgin. She had secretly developed hots for her BIL. Things were going to change completely now.

She was thinking that her BIL was protecting her. So she happily let him take her to one of the backstage rooms. When they reached, he put her down on her feet. She wanted to thank him so she hugged him tightly. He thought she is excited, so he also hugged her tightly. He started moving his hands on her back. She thought he was trying to rectify her dress. He was in lust so he was exploring her back. One hand was exploring her upper back near her blouse straps. Other hand was exploring near her hips where her panty was exposed. She was breathless due to dancing and embarrassment. He thought she was moaning due to excitement. She was indeed being touched for the first time. He moved his hand inside her smooth silky lacey panty and pressed her bums. She thought he was helping her so did not stop him. But she felt a jolt since for first time a male was touching and kneading her bums. His other hand was now under the blouse straps and was exploring her silky bra strap under her blouse straps. He started exploring lower bums inside her silky panty and also came across the clasp of her silky bra. For the first time she was letting a boy pet her so intimately. She was in a flood of emotions, and now she felt sexual excitement building up as well.

He started kissing her on her neck and she felt too weak and overwhelmed with so many simultaneous emotions to do anything now. She was just happy being hidden from the crowd. He pushed his hand to her lower bums. The saree and petticoat started slipping away now. He also undid the bra clasp. She slightly pulled away from him. He saw her lips and kissed her. This was her first kiss. He then turned her around and held her from behind. His hand was now inside her panty and her blouse. One hand was exploring her pubic hair and pussy while other hand was kneading her boobs and nipples. This was too much for her to take in. She turned her neck back towards him in one last attempt to stop him. But he saw her lips and kissed her



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He started fingering her pussy opening with one hand. He started opening her blouse hooks with the other. Soon she was massively turned on with someone fingering her for the first time in her life. Her blouse was undone. Her bra was hanging loose. Her saree had slipped away and was still hanging around her thighs only since her pally was pinned to her blouse. He turned her around and kissed her on her lips. He slipped her blouse and bra off her shoulders. Saree fell off to the ground along with her pallu that was pinned to her blouse. She was standing in her silky lacey panty only which she had been exposing since she was on stage and had triggered this massive raging hard-on for him. He bent lower and took her untouched boobs in his mouth and started sucking them. He sucked her erect nipples and nibbled at the. She was now moaning in pleasure. Due to fingering she was getting close to her orgasm. He slipped off her panty to her ankles and lay her on her back. He kissed her pussy and started wiggling her with his tongue. This was enough for her to orgasm to crash into her.

He quickly took out his cock and rammed into her as she was experiencing the aftershocks of her orgasm. Before she knew what happened, she had lost her virginity. He was kissing her lips, kneading her boobs and tweaking her nipples, and he was pistoning his cock inside her pussy. Soon she had her second orgasm and moaned loudly. She shuddered heavily and hugged him tightly. She could feel her body vibrating due to her orgasm and that triggered his own orgasm too. He released inside her. He lay on her for a while. Then silently got up and left. She took a while to recover. She had just experienced a mind blowing first-time sex with two powerful orgasms. She forgot about her embarrassment on the stage a while back and just lay there feeling her body spasms and the afterglow of her orgasms. Then she got up and sorted out her dress. She was looking decent again now just as she was when the function had started. Saree was tied above her navel. Blouse covering her shoulders and covering her full chest till below her ribs. Only an inch of upper waist was now exposed between her blouse and saree. She couldn't find her heels in the room so she went up to the stage to look for them. Her heels had been kicked off her feet when he had picked her up from the stage. She remembered how she was dancing on the stage in front of the crowd and shuddered with embarrassment and excitement. She looked around. The stage was still well lit. Her sister was nowhere to be seen. The dance floor was completely dark. The songs had ended. She wore her heels and in distance she could see her mum run away. She also took off after her as fast as she could in her heels but the pain in her pussy due to her first fuck slowed her down. She could not catchup with her mum, so she just walked back to the room.

Meanwhile, the bride's mother also got up after few rounds, hooked her blouse and ran away to the room. Nobody came to know that it was the bride's mother who was giving free blowjobs and handjobs to everyone on the dark dance floor. Both of them reached the room and were so embarrassed. They did not tell each other what had happened with them. They just changed and slept off silently dreaming about the evening incidents and the pleasure they had experienced. They wondered if they should have agreed for marriage with me instead of this groom, atleast they wouldn't have faced the embarrassment they faced today. But for rest of the wedding they remained in their room unless called out for some time to perform any specific rituals. They just couldn't see others in their eyes after this sexual orgy. This was going to make it much easier for my plan to succeed over next two days.

Meanwhile on the dance floor the couples were spent and started disengaging. They went to their respective rooms. I went to my girlfriend who had now stepped down from the stage was now standing close to the stage stunned at the sexual orgy she was seeing in front of her. I quickly took her behind the stage, lifted her saree and fucked her, and then I left for my room. I was happy at my achievements for today. The DJ left without putting on the lights so as not to embarrass people any further or disturb those who were still not done with their partners. Finally every one left for their rooms.

Now only the sexy bride remained as she came out from behind the stage after our quickie. She was still in her state of slutty dress as she was dancing on the stage a while back. The photographers were around. They took her aside to a quiet area in the hotel and started clicking her snaps. This was the sluttiest bride they had ever seen and most sexually charged wedding they had been to. In one of the photos they made her keep her one foot on a stool and made her bend forward to tie her anklet and clicked from sideways, her areolas were visible! In another shot they made her turn away from them, bend forward, turn her neck to look sideways, pout, and then they clicked from behind. Her whole back was visible from her half ass crack upwards and her pouting face was also in the snap! In next snap, they made her stretch her hands upwards and bend slightly backwards, they could see the hint of her pussy begin to peep out from front of her lehenga! Anymore and this could turn to be porno shoot! Good that this area of hotel was silent and no one else was here.

Now they winked at each other and decided to raise the heat. They told her to expose one shoulder and clicked. This loosened her choli and one of her bra less boobs began to slip out from below her choli hem. Now they wanted her to expose even more! They made her sit on her knees and bend forward and clicked from top, this was a clear nip-slip shot! They were unstoppable now, they kept encouraging her to expose more and more and make even sluttier poses. She was so turned on that she wanted to unhook the last remaining hook of her choli but she was shy. So they promised to keep these snaps a secret. Then she turned away from them, undid the hook and then just turned towards them holding her choli together but clearly showing all hooks open. They clicked! They hooted for more! She turned away from them, adjusted her choli to expose her chest bone completely but kept her boobs covered, then she turned around and they clicked. Her eyes were full of lust now. She turned away from them, slipped the choli from her shoulders, looked sideways smiling at them, they clicked! The wanted more so she slid choli little more, they clicked, again little more and they clicked, now it was down till her elbows, they clicked. It was as if she was giving them a strip tease! They wanted even more from her, so she held her choli open with both sides pulled apart and smiled at the camera, they clicked! They hooted for more, so she completely pulled off her choli and held it dangling on one side from one hand and she looked sideways, they clicked her! They told her to rotate her neck and look backwards to camera and smile, she did, and they clicked! There she was a topless bride getting clicked from back!

They wanted more now. So she just held her choli on her boobs and turned towards them. She was fully topless, and just covering her boobs with her crumpled choli in her hand. They clicked! They just wouldn't stop hooting for more. She pulled her hair in front, covered her boobs with them and then she dropped her choli to ground, they clicked her in complete frontal topless state with her boobs covered with just her hair! She gave more poses and now moved her hair back. She exposed her boobs to them in all their glory and they kept clicking. They made her squeeze them and pinch her nipples, she did everything. It was as she was on a high dose of drug!



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exposed ass! Then they told her to lift her hair with both hands as if she was tying her hair. They clicked her full naked back till her ass! But she did not realize that when she would lift her hands to her head, her lehenga will slip down with nothing holding it up any longer. That is exactly what happened. Her lehenga started slipping away, they kept clicking, and soon it was puddled near her feet! They took burst shot of her lehenga slipping away! Now they had captured a completely naked bride with all her makeup and full bridal jewelry in their cameras! This jolted her back into reality, she bent forward to pull up her lehenga. As she bent they could see her pussy glistening. It was my cum leaking from her pussy but they thought it was her own juice dripping from her pussy. She pulled her lehenga back to her waist and then picked up her choli and wore it and left. They kept clicking all the while. When flipped in reverse it was as if she was undressing for them!

She was in extreme heat now, she came to my room and we fucked with abandon lust! Next day was relatively free as the wedding functions were to begin in eve only. So she was surrounded by her friends and relatives so we could not meet. But in evening I dressed as a girl and slipped into her room when she was alone for her beauty sleep. She had called me over to her room to fuck her one last time before she got married. We had sex in all positions on bed, standing against the wall, in shower, in bath tub, everywhere. She exclaimed, 'What a grand finale!' But was I really going to let this be the finale?

For the wedding I gave her another set of lingerie which she wore under her saree. The bra was a tight push-up bra, so her boobs were pressed together and were half spilling out making her cleavage look more slutty than sexy. She wore her blouse on it but this was a \*\*\*\*\* super sexy blouse. It ended just below her boobs, was halter neck, had only 1 hook in the front that too hidden by a knot of a string, and was tied like a bikini at the back. It was looking more like a halter neck bikini than a blouse. But she hid it with her pallu. My trick this time was not let her pin her pallu to her blouse. Her petticoat was very low waist and blouse was halter neck. She was looking ready to be fucked rather than for wedding!

She was covered with her saree as she walked into the function and I went with her dressed as a girl. Her sister and mother were not around and her dad was busy with the arrangements. So I had all the freedom to take charge. Just as the groom was about to garland her neck, I blew air and her pallu slipped away from her shoulder. Her hidden slutty attire was now on open display and since the garland was now around her neck it was not easy for her to correct her pallu immediately. I was at her side, I quickly picked the pallu and tied it to her waist. It looked like an ultra-low waist skirt now. So now she would remain almost topless in just her \*\*\*\*\* halter neck blouse with her boobs pressed upwards and outwards as if this was a beach wedding! The garland was actually doing a good job of covering her from top. The relatives thought this was an accident and after all they saw and experienced yesterday, this was nothing special. So they said nothing. The groom also said nothing since he had fucked her sister yesterday. The photographers knew this was just the beginning for today's evening as they knew that this bride was complete slut.

She remained like that whole evening and finally it was dinner time. I had managed to hide under the table and as she sat down for dinner, I went started licking her feet. I entered inside her petticoat to cover myself, then I licked her entire legs and inner thighs as she ate her dinner. She shivered with excitement while others thought she is feeling shy being fed by her groom for the first time. The photographers were having a great time. I started fingering her and licked her thighs alternately keeping her on the edge but did not let her cum till she reached the final course of the meal. When she did cum finally tears of joy flowed down her eyes. Her priceless expressions were caught in cameras while others thoughts she was crying as she will miss home after marriage.

Now it was the final part of the wedding, where she was to take vows around the pyre. When she sat down she was still in her bikini blouse. Suddenly she felt a tingle in her pussy. Actually, while fingering her under the dinner table, I had inserted a remote vibrator into her pussy. She had not noticed since she was so lost in her orgasm. I kept it on low intensity. Then I kept varying speeds whenever she had to move. She was again going crazy now. Before the phere started she made an excuse to take a break and come to the toilet to remove the vibrator. I followed her and fucked her there. I did not let her remove the vibrator, rather pushed it deeper inside. Now I adjusted her dress into an even more daring attire. I changed again into boy get-up

When she went back, she looked the same, but now her petticoat was gone! Instead her saree was tied on just a sting! The good thing is she was able to sit more comfortably but under the sharp flash of cameras the outline of her legs was now clearly visible in the snaps. The other change I did was to her blouse. It was bikini style. I loosened the knot from behind a bit so when she would bend forward the push-up bra inside the blouse would be exposed. I tightened the push-up bra by one notch to make more than half of her boobs spill out. Difference would be clearly noticeable only when she would bend. The saree was now super low, not as low as her lehenga yesterday, but low enough so now when she sat down her ass crack was visible from behind. Now she was an eye candy for photographers and she winked at them to let them take her slutty snaps.

The phere now started and the vibrator was still inside her. I increased intensity when she walked making her tremble along and reduced it when she sat down. Then she had to take blessing from her elders. I made the intensity high again and she trembled every time she bent to touch their feet. She was so pre-occupied with intense sensations in her pussy that she did not notice that when she bent forward, her boobs were spilling out so much as to expose even her areolas. Only the nipples remained covered! Also her full back was on display till her ass crack except for a thin string of her bikini blouse, and due to gap between her legs and strong flash lights, her naked legs were now visible in the snaps. This was lottery for the photographers! Here was an almost naked bride right in the midst of every one and now one telling her to cover up! Infact, seeing her like that was reminding them of all the pleasures they had experienced yesterday and were thrilled.

Then I increased the intensity more as she took blessings from her parents and she tripped. Due to this, her saree moved a little bit lower. No difference unless carefully observed. But now her ass crack was permanently visible even when standing, and from the front, if even half more cm, her pussy region covered with her sexy net lingerie would start showing up. Next she hugged her sister. Her sister was the one who had caused all this problem for us. So when she was about to hug her sister, I turned the vibrator speed to max. She orgasmed so hard that tears started flowing down her eyes. She kept hugging her sister till her orgasm was over. Her sister thought she is crying but she was experiencing peak pleasure! Due to all this squirming, her saree now moved even lower. Her lingerie started showing and her ass crack was half exposed just like yesterday on the stage. Her loose blouse had slipped lower while her excited boobs were now so blown up that her areolas were visible even when she was standing. The turn of females was



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All males were now lining up around her in a circle to hug her, they were so turned on seeing her slutty dress, and this was their one time ticket to hug her tightly in the garb of wishing her before her bidai. They wanted to make full use of this chance. She was also fully turned on and she trembled as she hugged them one by one. She would slide her hands fully around them and they would too fully lock their hands around her and hug her tightly. She would moan in their ears.

One male who was hugging her whispered something in her ears to wish her but his warm breath was blowing on her neck and his moustache was rubbing her shoulder. Due to this she snuggled into him and pushed her neck towards his lips. He did not anticipate this and it turned out to be quick peck on her neck in front of everyone. This opened the doors for next male to also kiss the bride. As he hugged her, she squirmed against him. He kissed her on her cheek. This made her moan loud enough for all to hear. She snuggled into him and hugged him tightly for some time. The next male was more adventurous. He held her with both his hands on her waist. He openly kissed her on her forehead and touched his forehead with hers and held her tight for few seconds in that position. She could feel his cock throbbing, and his hands pinching her waist lightly. Then he slipped his hands upwards on her waist. She arched her back as he felt her whole back in one smooth slide from her waist till her shoulders. She sighed and pressed her pussy into his groin and he kissed on tip of her nose! She was openly cuddling with them now and giving out love calls. They were openly kissing her and fondling her.

Next guy did something more daring. He wanted her navel. So when he hugged her he kept only one hand behind her. He kept the other hand in between them. His fingers were now caressing her exposed tummy and navel as he took his time to kiss her eyes one by one. She was so turned on she lifted her one foot slightly and rubbed her thigh against his thighs. She was losing her senses again. But this guy was not satisfied with just two kisses on her eyes. He held her head and turned her face up and kissed her chin! Then she snuggled her face into his shoulder as she started feeling the juices leak again. He whispered something in her ears and gently kissed her ears. She was grinding herself into him.

Then the turn was for next guy to make out with her. He was well prepared to handle this sex pot of a slut bride! He held her from her bums and ground his groin into her pussy from over her saree. He kept one hand in between them and she hugged him, this hand was in between their chests. He felt the soft skin of her cleavage and started pressing her exposed boobs with his fingertips. He touched her areolas and then he did the honors by pulling out her nipples out of her bra. Now her nipples would be exposed to the world when she would separate from him. He tweaked and pinched them making her swoon and squirm. She was feeling weak in her knees now so she rested her weight on him. He did not kiss her, instead he licked her! Yes, as he whispered into her ears, he licked her left ears making her moan and then he licked her starting from her left ear down till her neck. She tried to separate from him. But she was feeling too weak so she fell back into him. This time he licked her right ear and neck. This made her gasp loudly and she humped him twice. Then she finally separated from him.

Next guy was overtly sexual now. He was not just hugging her but was humping into her slowly and she matched the rhythm. He licked her forehead and eyes and nose. She was moaning with open mouth exposing her tongue. Then she took her lips to his cheeks and licked him! Here was a newlywed bride licking a guy in her own wedding! With one hand he pulled at her nipples and now they were standing fully erect! He felt bliss. As she separated, he lingered in fingers near her saree rim and touched her exposed lingerie making her squeak!

Next guy didn't bother at all about covering his sexual act in the garb of wishing her. He was burning in lust and he straight away hugged her and slipped his fingers into her lingerie behind and felt her ass. She started humping him matching his rhythm of squeezing her buns. Her mouth was open as she was wailing now and he licked her chin and nose and then then licked her lip! She felt it and tried to take her tongue out to push away his tongue. He licked her tongue too! She trembled and stumbled over into next guy arms. He bent downwards a bit and licked her exposed nipples for few seconds! Then he hugged her. His one hand slipped into her saree and even in her lingerie and reached her pussy. On her face he kissed her lips, first the lower lips and then upper lips and then he bent forward to whisper something in her ear but ended up lightly biting her ear! This was turning into full blown foreplay.

There was only one more guy before me now. He undid the hook of her blouse and exposed her push-up bra covered boobs to the world. He then lowered her bra cups and pulled her boobs out of her bra totally. Then he hugged her and pushed one hand into her saree and started shaking her pussy lips and dipped his fingers in her juices. Good thing that the vibrator was very deep in her pussy so he could not feel its vibrations that were wreaking havoc within her. He then bent downwards and sucked on her nipples one by one. He bit on them and made her squeal. Then he pulled up her face and french kissed her. Now their tongues were playing with each other in their mouths. He undid the clip of her bra as well and pushed her saree down to her thighs.

Next was finally my turn. When she came to me, her boobs were fully exposed and her saree was now at her thighs. Her super sexy lingerie panty was fully exposed and her eyes were red with lust. I switched the vibrator inside her to max intensity. She launched herself at me. She kissed me like mad. I kissed her profusely. I openly put a finger into her lingerie and inserted into her pussy. I started fingering her. She was about to cum anytime now. She closed her eyes and moaned into my mouth. I used my free hand to slide away her blouse and bra making her topless there itself and then I pushed her saree lower till it fell off completely under gravity! There she was standing in just her sexy lingerie panty and almost on the edge of cumming. I jabbed my finger deeper and this made the vibrator hit her cervix. She was now orgasming away to glory right in between these guys in her own wedding! She fell down on her back and was thrashing her legs around as she spasmed and felt the aftershocks. The vibrator was still on and she soon crashed into another shattering orgasm giving a mind blowing display of her raw sensuality to all who crowded around her. I took out my cock! She saw that and lunged at it and started sucking without caring for the world. The others also pulled out their cocks and were now standing in a closed circle. These were all distant relatives and friends. They just wanted to satisfy their lust. From outside the circle it just looked they are standing together discussing something. Who would imagine that the just-wed bride was sitting on her knees in between them, wearing just her sexy panties, with a vibrator humming inside her, and she was sucking them off one by one!

As she was sucking others, I sat down near her and pulled out her panty from her legs and kissed her pussy. Actually I wanted to take out the vibrator without anyone noticing. I sucked her pussy and as she spasmed, I got it in my mouth. I was about to get up when she climbed on top of me and



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AWARDS

and now onwards she could now fuck any one and every one she wanted to, whenever and wherever she wanted to! Then I got up and walked off carrying away the vibrator in my mouth and the lingerie set in my pocket. With the vibrator now gone and the raw public sex over, she started coming back to reality. She put on her blouse and saree only as I had taken away her lingerie. Others had been sucked off and did not pester her for a fuck. So now she was just in a thin bikini blouse and saree tied around her waist. The group helped her dress up and then dispersed and she finally emerged from between them – a just married and freshly fucked bride!

After sometime bidai would happen. My words were ringing in her ears that she is free to fuck any one now. This was a new found sense of freedom for her. So when photographers took her to a silent area. They were hoping this would be their once in life time chance to see a newly wedded bride fully naked once again and complete what they could not do yesterday. They had witnessed what happened inside that male circle but it was one thing for her to do it in heat of the moment and another to do it for the camera. First few snaps were normal. They winked at her, she blushed and then winked back! This was their lucky day! One of them put on some instrumental music and told her to do a dance. She danced, they clicked. Then they told her to slide off her pallu. She held her pallu in one hand and pulled it aside. They clicked. The impressions of her erect nipples were very clear. They directed blight light on her saree and clicked her naked legs under her saree. Now they told her to do some teasing poses like saree lifted to show one leg, then both legs till thighs, undoing the hook of her blouse, and then finally full blown strip tease on the music. She gave shots of her topless beauty from backside like yesterday but now she covered boobs by one hand and turned towards them, and waved her blouse in a circle above her head and she swayed her waist. She was teasing them hard! Then she threw her blouse at them and covered her boobs with her just her hands. She had already given them full nude shots yesterday and moreover she was now too lost in her excitement of being free to fuck others that she did not care for anything. She started unwrapping her saree. They kept clicking and soon she was fully naked! Their fully nude newlywed slut bride! This was too much for them. They took out their cocks and one by one fucked her and clicked her snaps. Of course, she made sure they wore condoms as she wanted only my baby in her womb. But they fucked her to their heart's content after all the teasing they had gone through over last two days. Then she got up, dressed, and left for bidai. All ladies were in tears but she was all smiles now – this was her independence day!

The photographers made two sets of videos and photos for the wedding, one for family and one for private eyes only. They did share with her a copy of that special uncensored set of video and photos for her memories. She gifted that set to me as she had become the slut because of me. Also, she was amazed at my ability to put her mum and sis in their place during the wedding. Immediately after her wedding, when she went for honeymoon she fucked many other guys who were also there on their honeymoon. After nine months she posted a photo of her baby and I could recognize the similarities with my facial features, especially the cut in the ears!

Mission impossible had finally been accomplished!

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13-11-2018, 03:44 PM

#3

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22-11-2018, 01:56 PM

#4

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**joshman**

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07-06-2019, 09:58 PM

#5

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#6

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Joined: 07 Jun 2019

Posts: 8

Threads: 0

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#7

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07-06-2019, 10:28 PM

#8

**joshman :**

(07-06-2019, 10:25 PM)

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