



The Neighborhood Slut

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Category: Dark Erotica

Description: Manya is the hot slut next door-the woman every man dreams of having in his bed. She thrives on seducing older men, making them weak with just a glance. But when the charming playboy next door dares to tease her back, things start to heat up. One Cock isn't enough for her-she craves more. Much more.

Includes Orgy. Group sex. BDSM. Foursomes. Voyeurism. Cuckolding. Seduction. Manipulation. Mind control and much more.

Total Pages (Source): 7

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Source Creation Date: July 23, 2025, 2:16 am

The four boys, Aarav, Aman, Rohit and Abhishek, seethed with a dangerous mix of anger and lust. Their minds were consumed by the memory of Manya's seduction and subsequent humiliation of them.

They plotted their revenge against the curvaceous vixen, fueled by their uncontrollable arousal at the mere thought of her.

Each month, the apartment complex held a party for its residents, but tonight's gathering would be like none other as these boys planned to indulge in their darkest desires and make Manya pay for her insults.

The party roared on in the swanky apartment club, with pulsing beats and flashing lights.

Manya's arrival turned heads as she sauntered in wearing a figure-hugging black silk saree with a daringly low-cut, sleeveless blouse that exposed her ample cleavage and toned arms. All eyes followed her, drawn in by her confident aura and seductive grace.

As the night wore on, Manya became the center of attention, her every move mesmerizing the four boys who couldn't take their eyes off of her.

The music pulsed through her body, causing her hips to sway and her full breasts to bounce enticingly under the thin fabric of her saree.

She danced like a goddess, knowing full well the effect she was having on the boys.

But little did she know, they had devious plans for her. As Manya made her way to the drinks counter to refresh herself, the boys conspired with a waiter to spike her drinks. Unaware of their sinister plot, Manya gulped down one drink after another until she was completely intoxicated.

Seizing their opportunity, the boys swooped in and carried Manya out of the party.

Her mind foggy and her body limp, she could barely register what was happening as they took her back to her own flat.

With malicious grins, they retrieved the keys from her purse and laid her down on the sofa like a vulnerable prey.

A wicked grin spreads across their faces as Manya slowly awakens, her eyes adjusting to the dimly lit room.

She struggles against the restraints, trying to make sense of her situation.

Panic rises in her chest as she realizes she is tied to a round table, blindfolded and gagged with no way to defend herself.

Suddenly, her blindfold is removed and she sees Aarav, Aman, Rohit, and Abhishek standing around the table, all naked and displaying their muscular bodies and erect members under their underwear. Their laughter echoes off the walls as they taunt her.

Manya's mind races as she realizes she is in her own bedroom, dressed only in a white bra and panties. Her clothes are strewn on her bed, a reminder of how she had teased and seduced these boys.

Aarav sneers at her, "Hey horny bitch, we've all gathered to satisfy you tonight."

ear grips Manya as she tries to anticipate their intentions. Aman smirks, "Tonight's going to be fun for you, MILF."

The boys continue to laugh as Abhishek suggests they remove the rest of her clothing. With cruel amusement, Aarav takes out a knife and cuts away the straps of her bra, freeing her firm breasts with rosy pink nipples that immediately excite them.

In shame and embarrassment, Manya curses herself for leading them on. Aman leers at her, "Who's going to tame this wild bitch?"

Aarav grins, "I will have the honor since I was challenged first." The other boys exit the room as Aarav moves closer to Manya with hungry eyes.

Aarav stood in front of Manya, his muscular body on full display. She couldn't tear her eyes away from his erect member straining against the fabric of his underwear. With a sadistic grin, he removed the gag from her mouth and she begged him to let her go.

"You seduced me," Aarav growled, "and now you'll pay for it."

He claimed her lips in a rough, possessive kiss as he pressed himself against her, causing her to moan in spite of herself.

His hands roamed over her body, squeezing and pulling at her breasts until they felt bruised under his iron grip.

He had no intention of holding back - she had challenged him and he was determined to win.

Breathless and desperate, Manya could feel herself succumbing to his touch. She tried weakly to resist, but with each kiss and caress, her body betrayed her. And when he

took out his thick and long member, she knew what was coming next.

Panicked, she shut her mouth tight but Aarav pinched her lips so hard that she cried out in pain.

He forced himself into her mouth and she had no choice but to suck him obediently.

As he thrust in and out of her mouth, she thought about how this perverted boy had stalked her and now he was claiming her in the most primal way.

But Aarav wasn't satisfied yet. He released her tied wrists and positioned himself between her bound legs. With one powerful thrust, he entered her and Manya cried out in both pleasure and pain. It had been years since anyone had made love to her like this - rough, unbridled and unapologetic.

As he pounded into her relentlessly, Aarav bit down on her sensitive nipples, sending shockwaves of pleasure through Manya's body. She couldn't contain herself any longer and came harder than ever before. But Aarav wasn't done yet - he wanted her to beg for his release.

He whispered dirty, degrading words in her ear as he took what he wanted from her body. Manya begged and pleaded, but Aarav didn't care. He came inside her, marking her as his own, and then left her tied up and vulnerable in the aftermath of their intense encounter.

Manya couldn't believe the stamina and brutality of this man who had been stalking her.

She lay there, completely spent and violated, wondering what would become of her now that she had unleashed this beast within him. four boys, Aarav, Aman, Rohit and Abhishek, seethed with a dangerous mix of anger and lust. Their minds were

consumed by the memory of Manya's seduction and subsequent humiliation of them.

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Aarav quickly put on his underwear and emerged from the room, where three other boys eagerly bombarded him with questions about his sexual experience.

With a smug grin, Aarav boasted, "She's tight.

You'll enjoy her." As Aman entered the room, he noticed Manya lying on the table, utterly exhausted.

But when he saw her shaved pussy oozing with sperm, his desire was reignited.

He grabbed a tissue from the box on the dresser and wiped her clean before she could even react.

Suddenly, Manya woke up and immediately started struggling to break free from the restraints of the table.

But Aman just laughed and said, "You won't be set free until all four of us have had our turn with you.

" Manya pleaded and begged Aman to release her, but he paid no attention to her desperate pleas.

She was at their mercy now, and they had no intention of showing her any mercy at all.

Aman's lust and desire for revenge ignited a fire within him, coursing through his veins like molten lava. As he gazed upon Manya, tied up and at his mercy, his cock

hardened to its full length. Manya couldn't help but notice the bulge in his pants, a clear indication of his arousal.

Without hesitation, Aman climbed over her, his muscular physique and biceps glistening with sweat as he moved seductively towards her.

His finger traced a path from her forehead down to her nose and finally reached her lips, which she eagerly began to suck on.

The sensation sent shivers down Manya's spine as she gave into the electrifying pleasure of their bound encounter.

But Aman wasn't done yet. He removed his finger from her mouth and instead captured her lips in a passionate kiss. Manya couldn't believe the intensity of it all as she cursed herself for ever ignoring such a hot neighbor.

With each kiss and caress, Aman's actions became more intense.

He nipped at her chin, nibbled on her cheeks, and bit down on her earlobe sending waves of ecstasy through Manya's body.

She couldn't contain her screams as Aman whispered in her ear, promising to make her feel like a real woman tonight.

Moving down her body, Aman kissed every inch of exposed skin until he reached her breasts. With both hands, he pinched and teased her nipples, causing Manya to moan uncontrollably with pleasure. He continued to alternate between each breast, driving Manya wild with desire.

With a sly grin, Aman slowly slides his underwear down, unveiling his thick, erect manhood.

Manya's eyes widen in shock and awe at the monstrous size of his dick.

As he positions himself into a 69 position, Manya eagerly takes him into her mouth while he licks and sucks on her dripping wet pussy.

The intensity of their passionate 69 sends Manya into a wild frenzy of pleasure, her moans muffled by Aman's member.

Unable to control herself any longer, she climaxes and releases all over his tongue.

Now switching positions, Aman ties Manya down and thrusts his pulsating cock deep inside her already-wet pussy.

With each forceful thrust, she moans louder and louder, unable to contain the pleasure building up inside her.

Aman's words only add fuel to the fire as he exclaims how tight she is, pushing her over the edge once again.

As they both climax together, the room is filled with screams of ecstasy and the smell of sex.

Gasping for air, Aman gets up and looks over at Manya, still tied up on the bed next to them.

After a few minutes of rest, he goes back to Manya and demands a blow job.

Without hesitation, she takes him in her mouth again, gagging as he forcefully moves in and out of her throat.

Just as he's about to explode, Aman pulls out and shoots his hot load into Manya's

waiting mouth.

He orders her to swallow every last drop before getting dressed and leaving the room to join the other boys who have gathered outside.

As they all take turns with Manya, Aman can't help but boast about what an amazing slut she is in bed.

And next in line is Rohit, eagerly awaiting his turn with this insatiable milf.

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The clock struck 4 am, and Manya's eyes snapped open to the feeling of ropes biting into her skin, securing her to a table.

Her dry mouth was stained with Aman's cum, evidence of his earlier assault on her.

But there was no time to rest, as she knew another man would be entering soon to take his turn at ravaging her violated body.

Just then, Rohit appeared in the room, a cruel smirk on his face as he approached her like a predator stalking its prey.

As Manya watched Rohit enter the room, she couldn't help but be mesmerized by his rugged beard and dark skin.

She could see the coarse hairs covering his chest and arms, making her pulse race with desire.

But beneath that manly exterior, she sensed a simmering rage that only added to his irresistible allure.

Without warning, Rohit stripped off his shirt, revealing his chiseled torso and bulging muscles.

Manya's breath caught in her throat as he casually removed his belt from his jeans and let them fall to the ground, leaving him standing in nothing but his tight boxer briefs.

The sight of him sent shivers down her spine.

Manya felt herself becoming more aroused as Rohit approached her with the belt in hand. She loved it when they tied her up and took turns ravishing her in this vulnerable position. And there was something about the way Rohit wielded that belt that made her heart race even faster.

With a seductive grin, Rohit began to move the belt around his body, teasing Manya with every sway of his hips. She was completely captivated by his dance, unable to tear her eyes away from his powerful form. Despite being bound, she couldn't resist begging for more.

Please don't tease me like this," she moaned. "Your manliness will be the death of me."

Rohit wasn't finished yet. With a playful flick of his wrist, he lightly struck Manya's thigh with the belt, causing her to cry out in ecstasy.

He leaned in close to her ear and commanded in a low growl, "Call me daddy.

" And when she did, he rewarded her with another sharp strike on her other thigh.

Manya couldn't contain herself any longer.

"Oh yes, daddy," she screamed as she surrendered to the pleasure coursing through her body.

In that moment, she knew that Rohit was her dominant and sensual lover.

Rohit's grip on Manya's cheeks was so tight it left imprints of his fingers.

His kisses were rough and demanding, causing Manya to moan in pleasure as she reciprocated with equal passion.

But then Rohit's hands moved to her breasts, squeezing and mauling them aggressively.

At first, Manya enjoyed the intensity, but soon it became too much for her and she started to protest. However, Rohit was not done yet - he took his belt and began to strike her breasts repeatedly, leaving red marks all over them.

Instead of feeling fear or pain, Manya found herself getting more and more aroused by the punishment.

Just when she thought it couldn't get any more intense, Rohit pulled out his long stiff penis and forced it into her mouth.

As she struggled to breathe, he continued to spank her body with the belt, causing her to scream in a mixture of pleasure and pain.

And then he said the words that sent shivers down her spine - "Daddy is going to punish the naughty slut today.

" It was a statement that filled Manya with both fear and desire as Rohit kept fucking her mouth with force while relentlessly hitting and spanking every inch of her exposed skin.

In that moment, Manya realized she had never been more aroused and submissive in her life.

He roughly shoved his underwear into her mouth, muffling her screams as he forced himself onto her.

With a cruel smirk, Rohit moved towards her dripping pussy, feeling the wetness with his fingers before plunging inside her without hesitation.

Manya's body arched in pleasure and pain as Rohit mercilessly thrust into her, each stroke causing a mix of pleasure and agony to course through her.

Suddenly, Rohit whipped her breasts with his belt, eliciting a loud cry from Manya that was quickly stifled by the underwear in her mouth.

With a sadistic grin, Rohit continued to pound into her with his dick, simultaneously punishing her with the sharp sting of his belt.

Manya was lost in a whirlwind of intense sensations, unable to form coherent thoughts or even scream for help.

As Rohit came deep inside her, he pulled up his jeans and walked away, leaving behind a group of boys eagerly asking for details of his conquest. With a smug expression, Rohit boasted, "I thoroughly enjoyed breaking and taming that wild slut. "

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Abhishek barges into the room, his eyes blazing with rage as he slams a bowl of ice onto the table.

It's 6 am and Manya is lying on the table, her naked body trembling and bound with ropes.

Her mouth is still filled with Rohit's underwear, muffled screams escaping through the fabric.

Abhishek roughly pulls out the underwear, jolting Manya awake from her sleep.

She opens her eyes and sees Abhishek's menacing figure looming over her.

The bruises on her body throb with pain from Rohit's violent thrusts.

But all she can focus on is Abhishek- his messy dark hair, perfectly groomed mustache and jawline that could cut glass make him look like a Greek god.

His chiseled muscles and hairless body give him the appearance of a hot male model.

Manya's gaze falls to his crotch, where she can see his erect dick straining against his underwear.

She shudders in fear and arousal at the sight of him, knowing what pleasures await her at his hands.

He grabbed the ice bowl with a devilish grin and placed it next to Manya's bound

body.

With a teasing smirk, he took a water bottle and sensually drizzled the freezing liquid over Manya's exposed skin, starting from her face, down her bare breasts, tracing a path over her stomach, thighs, and finally settling on her dripping pussy.

The icy shock sent waves of desire coursing through Manya's body.

In an act of mirrored seduction, Abhishek poured the water over his own sculpted form, their bodies now glistening with droplets as they burned with mutual lust. Leaning in close, Abhishek plucked an ice cube from the bowl with his lips and delicately placed it on Manya's eager mouth.

Their tongues danced in a fiery tango as the ice melted between them.

Breaking away for only a moment, Abhishek retrieved another ice cube and glided it provocatively over Manya's skin, tracing a tantalizing trail from her forehead, down her flushed cheeks and neck, until reaching her achingly sensitive breasts.

The intensity of this touch drove Manya wild with desire, her body quivering with need.

She longed to reach out and grasp Abhishek in return but was restrained by her bindings.

Unable to contain herself any longer, she pleaded for more with desperate eyes as they continued to explore each other's bodies with icy abandon.

He grabbed another ice cube and ran it over her body, tracing a path from her neck down to her breasts.

The coldness sent shivers through her skin, making her nipples harden and glisten with water.

He squeezed her wet breasts in his hands as he eagerly sucked on them, sending Manya into a frenzy of lust. Abhishek then moved the ice cube down to her belly, tracing patterns around her navel with his tongue before sliding it lower to her thighs.

As he reached her dripping pussy, he couldn't resist taking an ice cube and rubbing it against her sensitive skin.

Manya moaned with pleasure and couldn't resist him any longer.

Abhishek took out his throbbing dick and slowly entered her, savoring every moment as she cried out in ecstasy.

He kept up a slow and steady pace, giving Manya wave after wave of intense pleasure until she finally climaxed.

But Abhishek wasn't done yet - he wanted more.

He pulled out and pushed his cock into Manya's mouth, ordering her to suck it greedily.

She obliged without hesitation, hungrily taking him in and sucking until he couldn't take it anymore and came hard in her mouth.

Manya eagerly swallowed every last drop at Abhishek's command, feeling a sense of intense satisfaction wash over her as they both collapsed onto the bed, spent but completely fulfilled.

Manya's body was buzzing with exhaustion as she reached the brink of climax for the

sixth time.

The clock read 8am, and she could feel every minute of the long night she had just endured.

Exhausted and spent, Manya lay naked and bound on the bed, her eyes closed in a deep slumber.

The group of boys who surrounded her began to dress themselves, their eyes lingering on her helpless form.

As they untied her bonds, Manya stirred, but her body was too drained to move.

In a show of mock kindness, Aman lifted her up and carried her to the bed, covering her nude body with a blanket.

With one last look at their conquest, they left Manya to drift into a deep sleep.

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Manya's eyes snap open and she gasps, instantly aware of her nakedness.

A rush of memories floods her mind - the bondage sex with the four boys: Aarav, Aman, Rohit, and Abhishek.

Her cheeks flush with a mix of embarrassment and arousal as she recalls the intense pleasure they gave her.

She sits up, her body covered in sweat and marks from their rough hands.

As she stumbles to the dressing table, she catches sight of her milky skin in the mirror - a stark contrast to the bruising on her body.

And then her heart races as she sees a parcel with a chit on it.

Trembling, she opens the note and reads its chilling words: "The night is far from over, you dirty little whore.

Brace yourself for even more twisted debauchery.

Put on the designated outfit and prepare yourself for what's to come.

This is only the beginning of your descent into darkness "

Manya's body trembled with unbridled excitement, her mind consumed by the thought of the pleasure that awaited her at night. The boys had awoken a deep-seated lust within her, unleashing her inner slut.

After lunch and cleaning the house, Manya busied herself with preparing for the night ahead.

She adorned her bedroom with vibrant flowers, transforming it into a seductive haven worthy of a honeymoon.

With anticipation coursing through her veins, she showered and opened the parcel given to her - a hot black nighty.

As 10 pm approached, all four of them gathered outside Manya's door and rang the bell, their eagerness palpable.

But when no one answered, Aman resorted to forcefully banging on the door until it swung open.

Upon entering, they were greeted by darkness, save for a flicker of light coming from the bedroom.

As they made their way towards it, their eyes fell upon Manya sitting on the bed in a hot seductive pose, clad in her revealing black nighty.

The sight sent shivers down their spines as they quickly shed their clothes, exposing their masculine frames and emboldening their desires even more.

The boys' eyes locked on the four glasses of milk sitting innocently on the table.

Each one grabbed a glass and guzzled it down, their naughty grins widening as they watched Manya.

With a mischievous glint in their eyes, they pounced on her, tearing off her nighty within seconds.

In no time, she was left standing naked.

Aarav ravished her with a passionate kiss while Rohit knelt in front of her, lifting her legs onto his shoulders and delving into her wet, clean-shaven womanhood.

Aman and Abhishek took turns licking and sucking on her breasts with hungry abandon.

Manya was overcome with pleasure, unable to control her body's response to the intense sensations coursing through her.

She was consumed by insatiable lust, completely at the mercy of these four men who were driving her wild.

The four of them moved together like a well-oiled machine, their bodies twisting and writhing in perfect synchrony. Manya's control shattered as she was consumed by the intense pleasure that rocked her body, bringing her to a mind-blowing climax.

Aarav and Rohit, fueled by their own lust and desire, took Manya into their arms while Aman and Abhishek watched from the sidelines.

With a fierce determination, they both revealed their throbbing erections before entering her from both ends.

As Manya stood in a submissive doggy position, she couldn't help but moan as Rohit filled her mouth with his thick dick while Aarav plunged into her wetness.

The hot threesome only intensified the arousal of Aman and Abhishek, who sat on the sofas beside them, unable to tear their eyes away from the passionate fuck session.

In an intense frenzy, Rohit and Aarav switched places, each taking turns pressing and

squeezing Manya's heaving breasts as they pounded into her with unrelenting force.

She couldn't even form coherent moans as they reached new heights of pleasure, culminating in an explosive release that left them all breathless and spent.

Manya lay naked on the bed, completely at the mercy of their insatiable desires.

Aman roughly shoved his throbbing dick into Manya's open mouth, forcing her to gag and choke as he thrust deeper.

Meanwhile, Abhishek lifted her legs onto his shoulders and plunged his dick into her dripping core, causing her to moan in ecstasy.

As Aman pinched and twisted her sensitive nipples, Manya writhed in pleasure and pain, unable to resist the overwhelming sensations.

Her body trembled with each powerful thrust from both men, until she couldn't hold back any longer and exploded in a mind-shattering orgasm.

But the two men were far from finished with her.

They relentlessly pounded her mouth and pussy, pushing her to the brink of pleasure and pain until they finally reached their own release at the same time.

Manya greedily drank down Aman's hot seed before collapsing in a naked heap, her glistening pussy still pulsating from their intense lovemaking.

The clock read 1 am, but Manya was far from tired.

Her body hummed with adrenaline as Rohit hoisted her onto a teapoy, placing her at the mercy of his throbbing desire.

With a primal growl, he plunged his hardened cock into her slick heat.

At the same time, Abhishek claimed her mouth with his own dick, pushing deep and igniting her senses.

Without hesitation, Manya began to pleasure Aman and Aarav with her hands, each man groaning in ecstasy as she expertly stroked their eager cocks.

The room was filled with the heady scent of sex as Manya's inner slut took over, reveling in the intensity of it all.

Time seemed to stand still as Rohit released inside her, only for Aman to take his place and thrust into her with insatiable vigor.

Abhishek withdrew from her mouth and allowed Rohit's cum-covered cock to claim its rightful spot between Manya's hungry lips once again, while she diligently pleased Abhishek with her nimble fingers.

The sounds of their collective moans echoed off the walls as Manya's body moved like a well-oiled machine, taking on all five men in a relentless gangbang that pushed her towards a mind-blowing climax.

In a symphony of carnal bliss, Aman was the first to release inside her while Abhishek and Aarav coated every inch of her exposed skin in their hot seed.

Exhausted and sated, they all collapsed nude around Manya in the center and succumbed to peaceful slumber, knowing that they had just experienced an unforgettable and intense sexual encounter together.

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Manya was a mere pawn in the hands of four lustful men who took turns violating her body every day.

She did what she could to avoid getting pregnant, but the boys grew bored with their regular pussy fucks and wanted to spice things up with Manya.

The air was charged with anticipation as the mehendi function began at the society club.

Manya hurriedly freshened up, splashing water over her flushed face and quickly wrapping a towel around her body.

But before she could even dry off, the doorbell rang.

She knew it was the boys, and her heart raced with both excitement and fear.

Barely covering herself, she opened the door to find Rohit and his friends standing there, their eyes devouring her exposed skin.

Without warning, Rohit swept her up onto his shoulder like a sack of potatoes and carried her to the bedroom, the other boys following closely behind.

They threw her onto the bed, holding her down as she struggled against their grasp.

Aarav stood in front of her with an ominous box in his hands, a sinister smirk on his lips.

Manya's mind raced as she tried to anticipate what they would do to her next.

But nothing could have prepared her for the cold touch of a vibrator being inserted into her naked and vulnerable body.

She cried out in shock and humiliation, realizing that this was just the beginning of their twisted game.

With a cruel grin, the other boys roughly flipped Manya over so that her ass was exposed to Aarav.

He wasted no time in trying to force his finger into her tight asshole, relishing in her desperate cries of pain and protest. "Please, I'm a virgin there," she begged, but Aarav only laughed and taunted her, "A tight ass like yours will be even more fun to fuck.

" With a sadistic gleam in his eyes, he forced a large butt plug into her already sore and violated hole, causing her to scream in anguish.

The boys then made Manya get ready for the mehendi function in front of them, ensuring that she could not remove the painful toys from her pussy and ass. Despite the intense discomfort and humiliation, Manya was forced to comply as they dressed her in a revealing green saree and sleeveless blouse.

They arrived at the function, with Manya squirming uncomfortably as the toys shifted inside her with each step. All eyes were on her, but no one could see the torment she was enduring beneath her beautiful facade.

Manya sat amidst a sea of women, each adorned with intricate mehendi designs on their hands.

As two girls applied the henna paste to her own hands, Manya couldn't help but feel

self-conscious and exposed in front of the four boys sitting directly across from her.

They gave her lecherous winks and she couldn't resist responding back in kind.

But then, she noticed something in Aarav's hand.

A remote control. Without hesitation, he pointed it at Manya and pressed a button.

Suddenly, an intense vibration coursed through her body, doubling the sensations of the butt plug nestled inside her and the vibrating toy teasing her most sensitive spot.

She struggled to stifle her moans, knowing she was in a public place.

But as the pleasure continued to build, Manya couldn't hold back any longer. Her lips parted in ecstasy as she bit down on them, fully succumbing to the waves of pleasure. The boys watched with excitement and satisfaction, thinking they had successfully controlled her.

But Manya had other plans. With a mischievous glint in her eyes, she regained control over her body and silenced the vibrations.

The boys were left defeated and unsatisfied, while Manya relished in the power she held over them.

With a malicious look in his eyes, Abhishek snatched the remote from Aarav's grasp and cranked up the speed of the vibrator.

Manya's body jolted in shock as the intense vibrations pulsated through her, causing her to gasp and moan uncontrollably.

Her once composed face contorted with pleasure and her attempts to muffle her

sounds were futile as her body betrayed her desires.

The boys watched in amazement as she writhed on the couch, sweat glistening on her skin and her breath coming out in ragged pants.

The girls had long finished their mehendi drawings and left, leaving the boys to torment Manya further.

Finally, Manya's pussy drenched and throbbing with need.

Manya was consumed by a burning desire, her body unable to resist the powerful pull towards pleasure.

As she inserted the butt plug into her tight asshole, she felt a surge of ecstasy wash over her.

The vibrator in her hand seemed to mock her as she struggled to keep control, but she couldn't resist its seductive call.

In the midst of her dance, with mehendi staining her skin, Rohit seized the remote and turned up the intensity to its maximum level.

Manya's body jolted and spasmed uncontrollably as she tried to contain her moans and screams. But amidst the loud music and oblivious dancers, no one noticed her struggle.

She stumbled out of the club, desperately trying to silence herself with her saree pallu.

But inside, the vibrator continued its relentless assault on her sensitive pussy, rendering her weak and helpless.

Finally reaching home, she collapsed onto the bed in a heap of sweat and pleasure, clad only in a white bra and panty, completely at the mercy of her insatiable lust. She fell onto the bed, her body writhing in pleasure and pain as the vibrator relentlessly buzzed against her most sensitive areas.

She begged for it to stop, but the four boys only laughed and continued to play with the controls, increasing and decreasing the speed at their whim.

Manya's moans turned into screams as she was pushed to the brink of ecstasy and then denied release.

Her body trembled with desire until finally, Aarav turned off the vibrator, leaving her panting and drenched in sweat in nothing but her white bra and panty.

The boys gazed at her with a mix of lust and amusement, reveling in their power over her. After a grueling 15 minutes, Manya's consciousness slowly returned to her.

She realized with horror that her hands were tied tightly to the bedposts and she was on her knees, her backside exposed and vulnerable.

As she struggled against her restraints, Aarav sneered at her, "Hey bitch, today we're going to have your asshole.

" Trembling with fear, Manya begged, "No, please, I'm already so horny.

Just fuck my pussy harder." But Aman had other plans.

He hissed, "I want to spank your ass, you slut.

" Abhishek pressed a gag into Manya's mouth, silencing her protests with a toy.

Meanwhile, Aman pulled off her bra and panties while Aarav removed the butt plug from her sore asshole.

Rohit loomed over her naked form, his erect cock pointed directly at Manya's violated asshole.

With no warning, he plunged into her without mercy.

Though the pain was dulled by the lingering sensation of the butt plug, Manya could still feel every thrust as Rohit mercilessly pounded into her.

Her screams were muffled by the gag in her mouth as he began to spank her reddened asscheeks.

Next in line was Aarav, who eagerly took his turn filling Manya's ravaged asshole while simultaneously groping and squeezing her breasts.

Despite herself, Manya couldn't help but feel pleasure mixed in with the pain.

By now, the boys were taking turns with the vibrator, sending waves of ecstasy through Manya's body as they continued to use and abuse every part of her.

Finally it was Abhishek's turn to claim his prize. The vibrator still buzzing relentlessly against Manya's throbbing clit, she and Abhishek reached their climax together. Exhausted and overwhelmed, Manya lay naked and bound on the bed as the boys looked down at her with satisfied smirks.

But the night was far from over. Manya's pleas for release fell on deaf ears as the boys left her to suffer, teased and tormented by the vibrator. And as if that wasn't enough, there was a big surprise in store for her...

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Source Creation Date: July 23, 2025, 2:16 am

Manya wakes up to find herself tied and naked on a bed, surrounded by a group of boys who are also lying nude.

Her body is throbbing with desire, her pussy craving for a hard fuck.

She can see the morning boners of the boys, their lustful eyes fixed on her.

Manya hungrily begs for them to take her, but instead they surround her and start stroking their cocks, teasing and tormenting her.

One after another, they cum over her face, her body, her boobs, and her pussy until she lies naked and covered in their hot sticky release.

At 6 pm, the boys return to find Manya still bound and coated in their cum.

They release her and order her to bathe and get ready with the clothes provided - a tight white bra that barely covers her ample breasts and a scarcely-there white panty.

The boys dress in party wear as they prepare for their friend Altaf's birthday celebration.

Blindfolded and covered in a jacket, Manya is led to their car where she eagerly anticipates being ravaged by the boys.

But instead, the car takes off towards the outskirts of the city, heading to Altaf's lavish farmhouse.

The birthday party was an exclusive affair, only attended by Altaf's closest friends, siblings, and cousins.

A small group of ten people, including Aarav, Aman, Rohit, Siddharth, Altaf, his two younger siblings Ahmad and Abdul, and his three cousins Ameer, Yusuf, and Armaan.

The atmosphere was electric as the boys came together to surprise Altaf with a special gift - their own whole night fuck with Manya.

As a known milf lover, Altaf couldn't contain his excitement at the thought of being able to watch Manya in action.

The boys slyly revealed her from under a jacket, clad in a tight white bra and panty.

Unable to resist any longer, Altaf made his way towards Manya and removed her blindfold.

Her eyes widened in amazement as she took in his appearance.

And as the other boys watched on with their dicks in hand, Manya felt an intense rush of pleasure as she was taken by so many eager men.

Manya's seductive dance sent a wave of desire crashing over Altaf, his heart racing and his skin flushed with heat.

He couldn't resist any longer and grabbed Manya, hoisting her onto his shoulders and carrying her to the nearest bedroom.

With a primal growl, he threw her onto the bed and stripped off his clothes, revealing a towering, muscular frame that made Manya's mouth water.

As his erect cock came into view, she could feel herself getting wetter by the second.

Without hesitation, Altaf pulled Manya closer, ravishing her with passionate kisses as he tore off her blouse and began to suckle on her breasts. She moaned in pleasure, her body arching against his as her hands roamed over his chiseled chest.

But this was only the beginning. With lust-filled eyes, Manya took hold of his throbbing cock and eagerly gave him a hot and needy blowjob.

And when Altaf finally took her in a doggy position and pounded into her with an intensity that drove them both wild, they knew they were long overdue for this explosive release.

Even after they climaxed together, their hunger for each other was insatiable.

They barely caught their breath before diving into round two, with Altaf fucking Manya even harder and driving her to new levels of ecstasy.

This was what they had been craving - raw, unbridled passion that left them both completely satisfied and still longing for more.

Altaf viciously blindfolded Manya and dragged her into the party hall, forcing her onto all fours on a small table.

He adorned her with a board that read "slut," marking her as his personal plaything.

Without hesitation, Altaf's siblings and cousins took turns ravaging Manya's helpless body, leaving no inch untouched.

She was in ecstasy, unable to resist or protest due to the blindfold and the overwhelming pleasure coursing through her.

Not even Aarav, Rohit, Aman, and Abhishek could resist joining in on the debauchery, taking turns penetrating every inch of Manya with their hands, mouths, and genitals.

The sounds of Manya's moans echoed throughout the farmhouse, drowning out all other noise and solidifying her transformation into a true slut.