

# Sati Savitri Monika Darling

Hi, a friend's Rohit here. I am going to narrate a story which was happened to me a few months back. Hope you guys enjoy my story. Your suggestion and feedback are always welcome. Now coming to the story.

A few months back I was traveling in Duronto express from Delhi to Kolkata. I booked a first-class AC ticket. On the scheduled date I reached the station and enter the coach. I found my seat and sat there. I put my luggage under the berth. I was waiting for my co-passengers. Still, 3 more members were coming to join me. A few mins later, 2 little children entered the coup. One is a boy and one is a girl. The girl's age must be around 12 and the boy was 10 years old. Behind them, a lady entered into our coup. She was a homely housewife wearing a navy blue color sari with a matching blouse and petticoat. She was looking like in her early 20's. And one more thing I noticed that her face quite similar to actress Dipika Padukon. Not bulky neither slim but perfectly shaped. Her skin tone is whitish but can't say milky white. But overall she was very attractive.

I was looking at them. The name of that boy is Sonu and the girl's name is Sonali. They were cute. They all settled down. After a few mins, the train started. TT came and checked our tickets. I came to know her name is Monika and she is 37 years old. I couldn't believe it. Because she was looking like in her early 20's.

Her son took the one window and then her daughter also wanted to seat at the window side. I was seating on the other side near the window. I was smiling and enjoying their childish fight. Monika was trying to make them settled. I smiled and said, "You come here and seat in this window side." Sonali was happy and ran to me. I moved and gave her the place to seat. She was happy and enjoying the view.

Monika smiled at me and said, "Thank You Mr."

Me: I am Rohit. Call me Rohit only. No Mr. Please.

She laughed and said,

Monika: Ok, Rohit thank you. They are always fighting for the window side seat.

Me: It is common for every child. No issue.

Monika: You are from?

Me: I am from Kolkata only. I came to Delhi for an official meeting. And what about you? Are you from Delhi?

Monika: No we are from Jaipur.

Me: Then?

Monika: Actually, We are going to attend a marriage in Kolkata. Yesterday my husband came to Delhi for some official reason, so we came with him and board the train from Delhi.

Me: Ok. But your husband is not coming?

Monika: He will come 2 days later.

Me: why?

Monika: he has some important business deal, which he can't ignore.

Me: Ohhhhh.

Monika: Men loses interest in their wife after a long married life.

I saw the sadness in her eyes. But she controlled immediately and gave a mock smile.

Me: hmmm, I understand, but not every man.

Monika: Really?

Me: yes, especially a beautiful woman like you.

She looked at me with a strange look. She tried to read my mind. I looked at her directly. We were looking at each other. A few seconds later, she bent down her head and looked at the floor. I still looked at her. I tried to measure her figure with my eyes. She was beautiful. She must be 34C-28-36. Later I found that I was right.

She moved up her head and looked at me from the corner of her eyes. She understood that I was checking her out. She blushed and looked at me, "Why are you looking at me like this?"

Me: What do you mean?

Monika: You know, what I was trying to tell you.

Me: Haha, I am just watching the beautiful creation of God.

Monika: Now enough of your watching. (she laughed)

We heard a knock on the door. Railway catering served our lunch. We all ate. One by one we went to the basin area and washed our hands. Sonu and Sonali Went with her. They came back and settled down on the seat.

Monika: Now you both take some rest.

Sonu: No, we don't want to sleep.

Sonali: Yes, mamma, we don't want to sleep.

Monika: I don't ask you to sleep. I told you to take some rest.

Me: Do you like Tom & Jerry cartoon?

Children's: Yes uncle.

Me: Then you both sleep in my seat side by side and I will

show you, Tom & Jerry.

They both immediately laid on my seat. I took out my tab and played Tom & Jerry cartoon. They were very happy. I handed over my tab to them. I was standing and looking at them.

Monika: You seat here in my berth.

I went and sat beside her.

Monika: You know how to handle the children.

Me: You can say that.

Monika: What are you doing?

Me: I am in the marketing field, for that, I have to travel entire India.

Monika: You come to Jaipur also.

Me: Yes. I went there several times.

Monika: Ohhhh.

Me: You came to Kolkata earlier? Or this is your first time?

Monika: This is my first time.

Me: Can I say something?

Monika: yes.

Me: When you entered the coup I thought that You are their elder sister. I never imagined that you are a mother of 2 kids.

Monika: Kuch Bhi... (anything?)

Me: I really mean it. You are looking like the early '20s.

Monika: Are you flirting with me?

Me: No. Just go and stand in front of the mirror and you will come to know that I am not flirting at all. I am just telling you the truth.

Monika: Ahhhh. Stop buttering.

She was blushing and smiling silently. I leaned on my back. I was looking at her with the corner of my eyes. I could see a glimpse of her hot and sexy belly. She didn't notice me. I constantly looked at her belly and side view of her blouse-covered boobs. I got a bulge in my pants.

Suddenly, Monika turned her face towards me and caught my look. She blushed with shame and whispered, "Don't look at me like this."

Me: what happened? I was just taking some rest.

Monika: I know.

Me: Tell me one thing, why are you looking depressed when you were talking about your husband?

Monika: No, I am not sad.

Me: Now you are telling me to lie. I could see the pain in your eyes. What is the matter? Are you not happy with your husband?

Monika: not like that. I love him very much. He also loves me a lot.

Me: Then, what is the problem?

Monika: Nothing. We are a very happy couple. You are doing mistakes.

Me: Madam, I am a marketing person. I can read the face a little bit.

Monika: I can't explain.

Me: Try, you will feel better.

Monika: Please Rohit, don't force me, I can't tell you.

I turned my head and looked at her eyes directly. She couldn't tolerate my gaze and lowered down her head. I was looking at her continuously. She felt uncomfortable. She got up from her seat and went to the washroom.

I closed my eyes and leaned on the back. I was thinking about her. What is the reason for her sadness? She was a sexy MILF. Then why her husband ignores her? So many thoughts were coming to mind. I should know the actual reason. Maybe he lost interest in sex. That is the reason she was upset. But how could a man ignore such a beautiful wife? I was thinking.

Suddenly I felt Someone touched my shoulder. I opened my eyes and saw Monika was standing in front of me.

Monika: Are you feeling sleepy? Then You can go and sleep in our upper berth.

Me: No, just resting my head.

Monika: So tell me Rohit about you.

Me: What to tell. I am married. I have a little son. And still, I am very much attracted to my wife. Still, I found her very beautiful and sexy.

Monika looked at me directly. She uttered,

Monika: How many years you have been married?

Me: Almost 14 years.

Monika: Still you found your wife attractive and sexy?

Me: why not? She is hot and sexy.

Monika: I wish my husband also thinks like you.

Me: What?

Monika: (immediately control herself) Nothing.

Me: Now tell me about yourself.

Monika: what to tell. I was married to Vishal when I was just 23 years old. He is a businessman. He is 5 years elder to me. Then we had our children, Sonu and Sonali. And after that romance has gone from our life. We are now busy with parenting.

Me: So, you are missing those days. Right?

Monika: You can tell that.

Me: Now I understand the meaning of sadness in your eyes.

Monika didn't answer but lowered down her head. I felt bad for her. She didn't want to reveal her secret. I understood the inner secret of an Indian woman. I didn't poke her anymore. I wanted to give her time. But inside I knew the problem. I understood that might be my luck who gave me a favor. I moved out and went to the bathroom area. I lighted up a cigarette and thinking about her.

A few mins later, Monika came there. She saw me. She stood by my side and said in a low voice, "What are you doing here?"

Me: Nothing, just smoking.

Monika: Smoking is injurious to health. Come to the coup.

I didn't object and followed her. We entered the coup and shut the door. It was afternoon. We again sat in her berth. Children were watching their cartoons. I said, "If you want to sleep, you can. I will go to the upper berth."

She looked at me for a moment and then said, "You stay here. I am going to the upper berth."

She got up and went to the upper berth. She lay on the upper berth. She was struggling with the blanket. I noticed that and went near her berth. I helped her to open the blanket and wrapped her properly with much care. She looked at me and said, "Thank You, Rohit. You are very caring in nature. Your wife is very lucky."

I smiled at her and sat on the lower berth. I lean on the berth on a pillow and listen to music with my headphone. I didn't know when I went to sleep.

When I wake up, it was evening. Monika was seating opposite my berth with her children. They all were drinking coffee. I sat on the berth and looked at them. Monika smiled and said, "you were sleeping like a dead log." I blushed and smiled at her.

She poured coffee for me in a paper cup. I was surprised. She said, "I kept your coffee. Because I don't know when you wake up and that time you can find coffee or not."

I smiled at her and took coffee. I said, "Thank you for your concern. I am highly obliged."

Monika laughed loudly at my gesture. She looked more beautiful when she smiled. I looked at her with a surprising look. She blushed and lowered down her head.

Children were already busy playing their childish games. They wanted me to join them. I gladly accepted and we all laughing and playing and enjoying the moment. By that time we became free. At 8 pm our dinner served and we all ate. After that, they went to the washbasin with Monika. I also went with them. Children washed their hands and went to the toilet.

After around 10 to 15 mins we came back to our coup. I sat on my own berth. Children were going to the upper berth. Monika helped them with the pillow and blanket. They slept. I switched off the light of the coup.

Monika whispered, "Rohit are you feeling sleepy?"

Me: No, not at all. after that afternoon nap, I can't sleep so early. Are you feeling sleepy?

Monika: No. But what to do?

Me: Join me. We can watch some movies on my tab.

Monika: that's a good idea.

Me: Then seat beside me.

Monika sat by my side. I wrapped the blanket over us. I took one earplug and put it in her right ear and one put in my left ear.

Monika: Which movie we will see now?

Me: Do you love Hollywood movies?

Monika: Yes, I like that.

Me: Ok, then we will see a romantic thriller.

Monika: what is the name of the movie?

Me: The boy next door.

Monika: Yes I heard the name from my friends. But still, I didn't see the movie.

Me: good, then we will watch that movie only.

I played the movie. We sat very close. Our shoulders met because we share the same headphone. Monika held the tab so I leaned towards her. I felt her body aroma for the first time it was toxic. I put my left hand behind her on the seat. She didn't feel my hand. We both were watching the movie. I slowly moved my hand and put it on her waist very softly.

After a few mins, an intimate scene came. Where the next-door

boy makes love to a MILF. It was very hot seen. I slowly pressed her waist with my left hand. She looked at me. She was searching for something in my eyes.

Monika: I get bore. Let's talk. Don't want to watch the movie and all.

Me: ok, good idea.

I switched off my tab and put it in my bag. Now we were facing each other under the same blanket and lean our head on the berth side.

We both were looking at each other. I slowly held her hand and asked, "May I ask you something very personal?"

Monika: Ask.

Me: I guess nowadays your husband doesn't take care of your physical need properly, Am I right?

Monika didn't utter a single word but lowered down her head and nodded in the affirmative. She didn't try to take her hands from my hands. I moved more close. I could feel her hot breath. I saw tears were rolling down her cheek.

I felt bad for her. Without thinking much I planted a soft kiss on her cheek and wiped her tears. She jerked with my sudden kiss. She didn't object to either reciprocates. I held her chin in my hand and moved up her face. Her eyes were full of tears. I wiped her tears and kissed her eyes one by one. She didn't utter a single word.

I pulled her to me and hugged her tightly. I moved my hands on her back. Her soft breast was pressing under my chest. She was sobbing in my arms. I moved my hands down and touched her bare portion of her back between blouse and petticoat. She jerked with my touch.

She was in a dilemma. She pushed me and tried to free herself

from my embrace. I looked at her eyes and said, "what happened? Why are you going to?"

Monika: It is not right. My children are sleeping here. They can see us, which is not good. And Rohit we both are married and we shouldn't cheat our partner.

Me: If you want to go, you can. I will not force you. But think twice before taking any decision.

Monika got up from my berth and went to her berth. She was standing in front of her berth for a few mins. Then she turned her head towards me and looked at me. I was seating there and looking at her continuously. She turned to me and came to me.

I moved the blanket and gave her the place to seat. She sat beside me and wrapped the blankets. Immediately I held her face in my hands and pressed my lips on her. In the beginning, she was not responding but later she gave full co-operation. Our lips melted together. I taste her saliva and she tasted mine. We were sucking and biting each other lips with full intensity.

A few mins later, we parted and gasped. Her chest was moving up and down due to her heavy breath. She couldn't look at my eyes. She bent down her head and sat calmly. I knew the fight was going on inside her between her mind and body.

I slowly held her chin and moved up her head. "What are you thinking?"

She didn't reply but her moist eyes said everything. I took her in my arms and whispered, "If you don't want then we stopped here." She was in a real dilemma. Finally, she said, "Yes we should stop here. But if you don't mind we can talk."

Me: Anything for you. I will not force you. It will be your choice.

Monika: Thank you Rohit for your understanding.

Me: You most welcome. Now tell me why are you so upset?

Monika: Yes I will tell you everything. We become good friends, I hope. Can I trust you?

Me: 100%. Do you have any doubt?

Monika: no, Not at all. Because no man can leave after all this but you respect my feelings and control yourself.

Me: Can I ask you something?

Monika: Yes, ask me.

Me: can I hug you and kiss you?

Monika: (gave a light peck on my cheek) You greedy man. Yes, you can but not now, later.

Me: Ok, no issue. Tell me about your life.

Monika: What to tell yaar. When I married at that time we enjoyed sex in every possible way. But after our childbirth it became irregular and slowly it's almost vanished from our life. Vishal is a responsible husband and father in all aspects but the only thing I am missing is my sex life.

Me: Why so?

Monika: Nowadays he doesn't have much interest in sex. When I ask then only he is ready and that also not all the time.

Me: That is sad.

Monika: Yes, what to do? My destiny.

Me: can I ask you something very personal?

Monika: Yes, You can ask.

Me: Last when you had sex?

Monika: 15 days ago.

Me: did you reach climax?

Monika lowered down her head and said in a very low voice, "No."

Me: Last time when you reached your climax.

Monika: I didn't remember.

Me: You people tried all the positions?

Monika: No, the maximum time we were doing in missionary only.

Me: what is your favorite?

Monika hit my arms playfully and said, "I don't know."

Me: tell me, please.

Monika: Riding and doggy style.

Me: You naughty girl.

Monika: I am not a girl, I am a lady of 37 years old.

Me: what? You are 37. Are you joking?

Monika: No, I am serious.

Me: I want to kiss you now.

I moved forward and placed my lips on her and smooched for almost 5 mins. Finally, he pushed me and our lips apart.

Monika: What is this. You promised that you will be a good boy.

Me: yes I am behaving like that, but you gave me permission that I can kiss you and hug you.

Monika: Very clever.

Me: Ok tell me one more thing? Do you like it when your hubby lick your pussy?

Monika again lowered her head and said, "He never licked my pussy."

Me: What are you telling?

Monika: It is true.

Me: did he massage your clit or finger fuck your pussy.

Monika: Very rare. And that also just after our marriage.

I saw her eyes. I could see the lust in her eyes. That erotic talk made her horny. I tried my luck and pulled her in my arms. This time she didn't object and came in my arms. I hugged her tightly. She didn't object to my action. I moved my hands over her back. I moved down my hands and touch the bare portion of her back between her blouse and petticoat. Monika jerked involuntarily.

I kissed her shoulder. I could feel her hot breath on my shoulder. I took her earlobes in between my lips and sucked softly. She wrapped her hands around me tightly. She whispered in my ear, "Rohit please stop. I can't take it anymore."

I didn't in a mood to listen. I pushed my tongue in her ear and flicked. She was jerking. I pushed my tongue back from her ear and licked there. Monika held my hair tightly. She was breathing heavily. I could feel her hot breath on my neck. I gave a small bit on her neck and started licking her neck with my tongue. She moaned and bit my ear.

She was scratching my back with her nails above my t-shirt. I slowly pulled her more and took her in my lap. My hard pole was poking on her ass hole. She jumped and placed her lips on mine. She was sucking my lips like a horny bitch.

I moved my one hand in her front and groped her left boobs

above her sari. I gently fondled them. They were so soft. I moved my hand and put down her anchal from her shoulder. She tried to stop me but her try went into a vein.

Her blouse-covered boobs were now in front of my eyes. I moved down from her neck and kissed and licked her bare chest above her boobs which were not covered with her blouse. I saw her cleavage and licked there. I pushed my tongue inside her cleavage and licked.

Monika was moaning and held my hair tightly. "Rohit please stop. This is wrong."

I continued my licking, sucking and kissing on her upper breast. I placed my hand on her blouse button and opened the first one. She hurriedly left my hair and held my hand. I looked into her eyes. She was pleading, "Rohit please don't go further. I beg you."

Me: I will not, but let allow me to taste your juicy melons.

Monika: No. Please no.

But her protest was very weak. I went further and opened one more button. I could see her fair cleavage. I placed my mouth on her cleavage and kissed her. She gasped. I licked the valley between two beautiful mountains.

Monika was seating on my lap facing me. I licked her fair beautiful cleavage. Monika held my hair tightly and tried to pull my head. I opened one more blouse hook with my teeth. Monika became restless. I again buried my face in between her cleavage. Running train, chilled Ac, her body aroma everything mixed up and made me horny.

Finally, I opened the last hook of her blouse with my teeth. My hands wrapped around her back tightly so that she couldn't escape. We both were covered with a blanket so that her children couldn't see us. I lose my grip and held her face

with my two hands. I was looking at her eyes. She closed her eyes. Her lips were trembling with unknown consequences. I placed my lips again on her lips. We were smooching each other with full intensity. She pushed her tongue inside my mouth. I readily accepted her tongue in my mouth and sucked her tongue. I tasted her saliva. When I gave a forceful suck on her tongue her whole body shivered with pleasure.

Monika: Rohit what are you doing? Please don't go any further. I can't cheat my husband. I am married and the mother of two children.

I pushed my hand inside her petticoat from below and directly held her pussy above her panty. Her panty was soaked with her love juices. Monika jerked immediately when I touched her pussy.

I pulled my hand out and sucked my fingers which were wet with her love juices. I winked at her and said, "You are a loyal housewife, mother of two children, and don't want to cheat your husband but your pussy juices tell something else."

Monika blushed with shame and tried to free herself from my embrace. I grabbed her with my left hand and put my right hand on her left boob over the bra. She gasped. I pressed her left boob and fondled. She was scratching my back with her nails. I grabbed her right boob over her bra and fondled. Monika was getting out of control. I pushed my right hand inside her bra and grabbed her bare left boob. Her soft skin made me crazy. I felt her poking nipple. I pinched her nipple and said, "Monika darling, why your nipples are hard."

Monika: Please Rohit leave me. Please don't do this with me.

I pulled her both boobs out from the bra cage. Oh my God. I can't believe my luck. I was amazed to see her beautiful boobs. Her light brown nipples, and that dark magnificent areola. I placed my hands on her boobs. I was pressing and fondling her beautiful juicy melons. Monika held my hair

tightly and kissed me tightly on my lips.

Me: What happened? Does a loyal housewife behave like a slut?

Monika: ufffff. No. Please leave me Rohit.

I held her both boobs in my hands and placed my lips on her boobs. I sucked, licked, and kissed her entire juicy melons with my lips and tongues. Monika was moaning but due to the train running sound is suppressed. I gave a soft bit on her both nipples one by one. For almost 30 mins I was playing, fondling, sucking, licking, biting her boobs and nipples continuously. Monika was scratching my back with her nails and moving her head from right to left.

I took her from my lap and placed her on the berth. I pushed her on the berth. She was lying on my berth. I covered us with the blanket. I hugged her tightly and kissed her neck. She held my head and kissed me.

Monika: Rohit please don't go further. You wanted to eat my boobs. You eat. Now stop. Please I beg you don't penetrate me. Please I can't take that humiliation. I looked at her eyes. I saw her moist eyes. I understood her pain. Her body needs pleasure but her mind can't allow her. I knew one day she will be ready to take my hard dick in her pussy happily. But not that day. I didn't want to force her.

Me: Ok, I will not penetrate until you ask me to do so.

Monika: pulled my head and kissed my lips.

Me: But today I will give you a new pleasure which you never experienced in your whole life.

Monika looked at me. She was looking at me surprisingly. I winked at her and moved down. I pulled her sari and petticoat above her waist. I held the waistline of her panty and took it out from her body. Monika panicked. She thought I was going to fuck her. She was trying to get up from the berth. I held her

tightly on the berth. I whispered in her ear, "Trust me. I didn't penetrate."

I placed my finger on her clit and gave a light massage. Monika was jerking with pleasure. I placed my lips on her pussy lips. She was shivering with pleasure. I licked her pussy lips. I put my lips on her pussy lips and kissed them there. I was sucking and licking her entire pussy lips. Monika was shivering and moaning loudly. She never felt the pleasure of pussy sucking. I took her clit in between my lips and sucked with full intensity. I put my face on her pussy and pushed my tongue inside her pussy hole.

I was giving her a tongue fucking. She held my hair tightly and pushed on her pussy. I gave a small bit on her clit and licked her pussy lips. Monika jerked heavily. She moved up her butt in the air and with several jerks reached her climax. I sucked and ate all her pussy juices and made her pussy clean.

She was lying on the berth like a dead log. I moved up and held her both boobs in my hands and kissed her lips. She wrapped her hands around my head and sucked my lips. "Rohit, thank you. My husband never licked my pussy. This is the first time. I didn't know that this much pleasure was hidden inside my body."

I kissed her lips. She whispered in my ears, "Now it is my turn to give you pleasure." She gave a naughty smile to me. She pushed me on the berth. I lay on the berth. She wrapped the blanket properly and moved down.

Monika opened my pant button and opened my zip. She pulled my vest down. My hard dick sprang out in front of her face. She held my hard dick with her soft hand. I felt so good. She kissed on the tip of my dick.

I jerked. She pushed my foreskin down and licked my pee hole with her tongue. I felt so good. She then took my mushroom head in her mouth and sucked. She held the base of my hard

dick and sucked my mushroom head. She Licked my entire dick from base to tip with her tongue.

She moved down and took my balls one by one in her mouth and sucked. I was trembling with pleasure. Monika returned my favor with interest. She then took my dick in her mouth and gave deep throat treatment while massaged my balls. I couldn't hold it anymore. She was a pro in blowjob. She was sucking my dick with full intensity. Her lips and tongue gave a magical experience. I was in 7th heaven. I was moaning and grunting with pleasure. I moved my hand and held her boobs and pressed them with full force.

Monika understood I was Cumming. She didn't remove her mouth from my dick. I jerked my hip for the final time and released my juices in her mouth. She gulped every single drop of my thick hot juices. She sucked my dick like a vacuum cleaner and emptied my balls completely.

I was lying on my berth and panting. Monika got up from my berth. She wore her sari and blouse properly. I was looking at her beautiful curves. She came to me and placed her lips on mine. I taste my own cum from her lips.

Monika: Now sleep like a good boy. Good night.

Monika went towards her berth and slept. We both were looking at each other from our berth. Slowly we went to sleep.

That's it for today. In the next part, I will tell you what happens next.