

TRICKING NUNS

Tshe dbang rdo rje ཚེ་དབང་རྡོ་རྗེ། (Caixiangduojie 才项多杰)

Uncle Ston pa worked very hard once he realized there were many young and beautiful nuns in the nunnery. Every day, he got up early and went to bed late, cooking, cleaning, and doing other chores for the young nuns. They enjoyed his delicious food and other thoughtful services, such as washing clothes. Slowly, the young nuns stopped cooking and cleaning and just relied on Uncle Ston pa. They also treated Uncle Ston pa well by giving him a good room, warm blankets, and nice robes to wear.

One evening, Uncle Ston pa didn't take supper to one of the most beautiful young nuns. Instead, he waited for her to come to his room to get food. After a while, she started walking towards his room as he had predicted. As soon as she reached the door of his room, he started moaning and trembling as though he were in great pain.

"Oh, Uncle! What's wrong?" asked the beautiful nun.

"It's my old stomach problem," replied Uncle Ston pa in a broken quivering voice.

"I'm so sad to see that you're in great pain. How can I help you?" inquired the nun.

"Thanks, but you can't help me! I had this illness when I was a child and only a sage can cure me with her special treatment."

"What is it? Please tell me. I'll help you!" said the nun.

"The method is called...", replied Uncle Ston pa, "wheat-barley rubbing... the wheat and barley have to be rubbed together with butter."

"That's easy! We have wheat, barley, and butter here. I can rub them for you now," exclaimed the nun.

"But..." said Uncle Ston pa, "the wheat with butter has to be in my navel. The barley with butter has to be in your navel."

"That's not difficult. Let's do it now!" exclaimed the nun.

"You're a wonderful nun! But no... no... let me die!" moaned Uncle Ston pa. "You should not pollute your body to save me. I will see you in the next life."

These touching words moved the nun, who became very emotional and began weeping.

"Oh, please don't say that, Uncle. You can't die. I need you!" cried the nun.

"Please don't cry!" said Uncle Ston pa sorrowfully. "Bring the wheat, barley, and butter, and let's cure this awful illness!"

Uncle Ston pa smeared his navel with butter and three grains of wheat. He then put three grains of barley coated with butter in the nun's navel. As soon as the nun lay on his bed, he rolled on top of her and started rubbing his belly against hers. Their body heat and rubbing quickly melted the butter, which flowed down to her thighs and at the same time, the liquid butter lubricated Uncle Ston pa's erection, which made it easy for it to slip through her buttery thighs and touch her virginity.

"Uncle, Uncle! There's something strange..." the nun nervously exclaimed.

"Don't worry. It's just the butter from our navels!" replied Uncle Ston pa.

As soon as she relaxed her thigh muscles Uncle Ston pa's buttered erection penetrated her vagina. After a few of Uncle Ston pa's skillful humps and bumps, they both started moaning in great sexual pleasure.

Uncle Ston pa used the same trick to sleep with most of the young, beautiful nuns over the next few months. He also worked very hard to serve the nuns, whom he loved dearly. Thus, none of his lovers reported him to the abbess until the most beautiful nun became obviously pregnant.

NON-ENGLISH TERMS

ston pa ལྷོན་པ།

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