

Bella And Uncle Trevor

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When Bella moves in with her uncle she gets more than she expected.

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Bella And Her Uncle Trevor

This story is completely fictional, any references to persons, or places is accidental, and this story was written by me misstayla. All characters in this story are also 16 years or older. -Also any comments you make would help as this is my first story, if you want to hear more of Bella and Uncle Trevor let me know.-

Hi my name is Isabella (Bella for short, I hate being called Isabella), and this is my story. First let me tell you about myself, I am decently tall at 5'8" and I have light brown hair, and green eyes, I only weigh 115 pounds and have what my mother calls an hour glass figure, large breasts, skinny waist and semi wide hips. I know a lot of the guys at school had the hots for me, but I just wasn't interested at the moment, I had just been dumped by my last boyfriend because I wasn't ready to have sex yet (at least not with him) and he got pissy and dumped me, so I just wasn't looking for another relationship.

Anywho I grew up in a small town called Azalea which is in Florida off the coast of the Atlantic Ocean. My mom chose this area because there is a small naval base nearby, and that's what she does, works with the navy developing technology and other neat stuff like that, she even gets to go on dives and missions that can last for a few days. During those times I would stay with her best friend and our next door neighbor Mrs. Alexis, she was pretty cool and let me do pretty much what I wanted, and her husband Mr. Alexis was often out of town on business so I was able to keep her company. The summer was almost over and it was almost time to go back to school, (oh joy).

So I was enjoying my last two weeks of freedom at home while mom was at work. And decided to take advantage of the empty house. I closed my door and slowly stripped naked, then laid back on my bed, my hands gently started caressing my huge breasts, and pinching my sensitive nipples. Slowly they slid down to my already wet pussy, and started rubbing the folds, pushing them aside till they found my clit, and while one hand moved back and forth on my clit my other was slowly fingering my hole, faster, and then coming back up to my mouth to taste the juices that were flowing, I love the taste of my pussy. Caressing my breasts and back down to finger fuck my pussy as my hands worked faster I finally came "Ohhh... god yes....." Then after a few minutes of stroking myself down from my

orgasm, I got dressed and went to the bathroom to wash up a bit before mom got home.

When my mom finally came home from work that night, she called me into the kitchen and said she needed to talk to me about something. So I went in and sat down at the table, "What's up mom?" I asked.

"Bella I have some news. The naval base I'm at wants to send me on another mission, actually I was ordered to do this mission as I'm the only one who can." She began.

"That's great mom how long will you be gone this time?" I asked

"That's the thing honey, it is a mission onboard a moving base that is going to last a year, maybe two." She waited for me to answer.

I was completely shocked I know she would want to go, she loves her work and is happy with her position, but what would she do with me while she was out in the middle of the ocean, I didn't think I'd be going with her so I waited for her to continue.

"You know that kids aren't allowed onboard and I can't ask Mrs. Alexis to watch you that long, and anyway they are moving next month anyway." She stopped and looked at me as she explained.

I just nodded for her to continue. I knew where this was going, there was only one other person she could leave me with while she was away my Uncle Trevor. You see my father had also worked with the base that my mom was at, and that's how they met, but unlike my mom he didn't grow up here, he grew up on a plantation called Silver Creek, which is about 15 miles from Lexington, Kentucky. They lived with my grandma and grandpa Devereaux. My father died in a accident at the base about two years ago, and my grandparents died in a car accident last year. I haven't seen Uncle Trevor since the funeral, he didn't leave the family's plantation very often.

Uncle Trevor is only about 11 years older than I am, which makes him 27, by the way. He has the same wavy light brown hair that I do as it runs on dad's side of the family, and he has blue eyes, (I get my green ones from my mom). He is also very muscled, and stands at about 6'8" and is, well hot I guess, though I never really thought about it much. Anywho so my mother continues the conversation.

"So I've talked to your Uncle Trevor, and he has agreed to stand in as your guardian for the next two years while I'm away at sea." She looked at me then while chewing on her nails (a nervous habit).

"Well I'm glad you got a promotion (which comes with a pay raise). But mom I hardly know Uncle Trevor, and you know Silver Creek is out in the boonies, what am I going to do there besides go crazy." I complained.

"I know sweetie, and I'm sorry, but I don't really have a choice, we have to leave in one week, and I have to get you over to Kentucky before I go on base." She said.

I stared at her shocked, one week that was all the time I had left here? And as I looked at her I softened, I knew she didn't have any say in where they sent her so I looked at her and said. "Okay mom, I know you really want to go, so I'll go stay with Uncle Trevor."

She sighed and hugged me and said. "I'm sorry, baby, and you know I'll miss you, but maybe its time you spent some time with the only family you have other than me." With a last hug she went and started dinner.

One and a half weeks later I was standing in front of the big plantation home that belonged to my father's family for years, it was pretty big, with two stories, and a huge yard, it even had a swimming pool. Mom beeped the horn, and Uncle Trevor opened the big double doors, and came down to greet us. Wow he looked better than I remembered even more muscled and tanned, his hair had those blond highlights from being outside so much. He first hugged my mom

"Hey Elle, how's it going." Then he turned to hug me his arms were very muscled and strong, "Wow Bella long time no see." He said. "Let me help with your stuff." And with that led us into the house.

The inside of the house was very open and large, and as he led the way upstairs I could see that it was well taken care of. He led me two doors down the hall and to the left, he said "This is your room the biggest next to mine of course, which is across the hall. Unfortunately there is only one bathroom that works and it's the door next to yours on the right." He set my stuff down, and turned to mom. "Elle do you have time to stay for lunch, or do you have to hit the road again?"

"Oh I'm sorry Trevor, I've got a tight schedule and need to get back as soon as I can." She explained.

"Oh that's too bad, well I'll let you two ladies say goodbye then, Bella when you're ready come on back to the kitchen I've got lunch on the stove." With that he turned and walked downstairs.

"Mom I'm really going to miss you." I said with tears sliding down my cheeks as we walked out to her car.

"I know honey, I'm going to miss you too, I'll write and call often and you do the same." She hugged me tightly.

"Oh I gave your Uncle some spending money and doctor info, he'll open a checking account for you soon. Take care darling, I love you". With that she drove off.

I walked back in the house, and wiped my face so Uncle Trevor wouldn't see me crying. As I walked back into the kitchen I heard him singing, and I stopped to listen for a bit, his voice was really sexy, and then to see him bent over wiping something off the floor, his perfect butt in the air, well that got me hot, but what was I thinking this is my Uncle. Just then he turned and saw me staring, I hope he thought I was upset over my mom leaving, and he said "Well I bet you're hungry huh. That must've been a long trip." As he turned to get the plates out of the cabinet. "We'll get you set up in school tomorrow, and I've got a spare car here that you can have while you're here." He said as he dished out the spaghetti and salads.

"Thanks Uncle Trevor, I really appreciate you doing this for me and my mom." I said digging into lunch.

"Not a problem, I'm glad to have some company around here, it gets pretty lonely sometimes." He said.

The next few weeks went without much to comment on, I got along well in school and even made some new friends, there was just a few weird things that I couldn't explain. The first was I noticed Uncle Trevor watching me when I wasn't looking, and the looks he gave me were not those

that an Uncle should be giving a niece. And other little things, like I'd wake up in the middle of the night and be sure someone had come into my room while I slept, and I started looking at Uncle Trevor differently, I would see him more as a man and not an Uncle. And boy the dreams I was having, they were very sexual and I would wake up all hot and bothered eventually having to masturbate to get a little relief. Weirdly enough, they were all pretty much the same, and all about Uncle Trevor, I would be laying in bed and he would walk in, and look at me with such desire in his eyes it would make me wet. All I would be wearing in these dreams was a thin lace nightgown, and he would be bare-chested wearing only a pair of sweats. He would walk to the bed and lay down next to me, never taking his eyes off my face he would slowly bend down and kiss me, softly at first, soft teasing kisses and nips while his hands would roam up and down my body, cupping my breasts. Then he would part my lips with his tongue and slid it in and out exploring my mouth. He would then take off my night gown, and suck my nipples, while his hands moved down to cup my vagina, massaging and easing his fingers in. Then as he moved back slowly, and gripped the waistband of his pants to pull them off, I would wake up.

I was so disappointed, and yet scared at the same time. I mean come on this was my UNCLE who had thoughts about their uncle like this? Then came the incident, the turning point in our relationship, which up until this point had been friendly and casual for the past few months.

It was Saturday morning, and I had just woken up from one of my erotic dreams and moving to the shower as is my morning ritual, Uncle Trevor was out in the barn taking care of the horses that we had. I walked into the bathroom and shut the door, but didn't bother locking it because I thought Uncle Trevor was outside, did I also mention that the doors on the shower were completely see through. Anyway, as I was in the shower I couldn't help thinking of the dream, it had gotten further than ever, and I was all hot and horny, so I decided to go with it, moving my hands down to my breasts and rubbing them till the nipples were hard, then sliding my soapy hands down to my pussy, I leaned back on the built in seat and spread my legs and the folds of my pussy, letting the water massage the sensitive area inside, while my hands gently stroked. I thought of Uncle Trevor, and finally I gave up and admitted to myself that I wanted him, "Oh.. Uncle Trevor, yes." I moaned as I massaged my clit. "Fuck me... Oh Yes!" I was moaning so loud that I didn't hear the door open. My eyes were closed and I was stroking faster, "Uncle Trevor.... oh Uncle Trevor."

It was then that I heard the glass door of the shower open, and finally opened my eyes to see my glorious Uncle Trevor standing naked in front of me, his 8 inch cock swaying gently. I looked at him and he had this look of pure desire on his face, it was the look I'd seen him wear in my dreams. Slowly I stood up and he pulled me towards him and as he bent his head, he said one word "Bella". Then he kissed me softly at first while his hands roamed my back and my ass, then with greater urgency parting my lips and roaming my mouth as his hands cupped my breasts. While mine trailed along his chest, up to his shoulders, then down his back cupping his firm ass and pulling him closer so his cock was rubbing against my soft pussy.

"I've got to have you. I've waited so long. I don't care how wrong it is." Uncle Trevor said as he pulled me out of the shower, and quickly towed us both off. Then he led me to his bedroom. I'd only been

in here once, his room was done in dark blue, and his bed was a huge king sized lake. He picked me up and gently laid me on top of the bedspread, then laid down next to me caressing me from my hair down to my pussy, as he kissed me and spread my legs.

I was already wet from our playing in the shower, and he climbed on top of me, slowly and gently pulling my legs apart. Then I could feel the mushroom shaped head of his cock rubbing against the opening of my vagina, he kissed me and slowly pushed his cock inside my waiting pussy, very slowly, then he looked me in the eyes, and in one swift movement broke through my hymen. He bent down and captured my shocked cry, and slowly began stroking in and out, bringing me back up, his hands messaging my breasts and pinching my nipples, fire was cascading through my body, and I began bringing my hips up to meet his as his pace increased I matched it stroke for stroke my hands on his back nails digging into his skin. "Ohhhhhhhh..... god yes....." I cried as I reached a blistering orgasm, my tight pussy squeezing his cock sent him overboard. He was moaning "Oh god BELLA!" as he buried his cock in my pussy, his face in my hair and I could feel his sperm shooting strings of hot semen, deep into my pussy, I loved it.

We stayed in that position for a while, his face in my hair, his cock softening in my pussy, and my arms around him. When he finally did manage to lift himself up onto his elbows and look into my eyes, the look of pure desire and what I finally recognized as love, was still there, so I knew that this wouldn't be the only time for us, in fact, it was just the beginning.