

My niece, my lover

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Published on Lush Stories on 30 Aug 2009



<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/my-niece-my-lover.aspx>

My sister was sent to prison. She deserved to go. The only problem is that I now have custody of Annie, my sister's 16-year-old daughter.

I should backtrack for a moment. My sister and I were never close. She was a party girl who was always getting into trouble, while I always lived my life on the straight and narrow. Went to college. Met the girl of my dreams. Got a degree. Went to law school. Married the girl of my dreams. Had two beautiful daughters. Got divorced. Moved into my new bachelor home. Get to see my kids every other weekend. My sisters life turned out like this, partied every night, drinks, does drugs, had a kid, tries to turn life around, I give her money to make that possible. Don't see her for close to ten years. She goes to jail for writing bad checks. Next thing I know I'm at the airport picking-up Annie, my niece I haven't seen in ten years.

My daughters and I are at the airport. Lydia is a year younger than Annie, and Tara is two years younger than her sister. When Annie gets off the plane, she is no longer the chubby girl who I last saw ten years earlier. She was now an attractive young woman. Like her mom she stood no higher than 5'1, had dyed blonde hair and was wearing a shirt that showed off her breasts.

I could tell almost instantly that the last place she wanted to be was my house. She felt punished that her whole life was being uprooted because of her mom's crimes. She had a bad attitude about everything. As her guardian and uncle I was desperately worried that she was heading down the same path as her mother. To circumvent that I made sure school was top priority. She didn't seem too pleased about. I also wanted to show her that I trusted her, so I gave her a cell phone and a credit card for emergencies only.

The first month she was with me I noticed that she was not as reserved as my daughters. She'd walk around the house wearing next to nothing and try to go to school wearing outfits that respectable girls shouldn't wear. I'll admit seeing her prance around the house wearing next to nothing got me excited, I had to keep reminding myself that she's my niece.

The second month started when I opened bills and noticed that Annie's credit card was \$3000. I almost had a heart attack. My daughters were younger than her and they respected the value of the

dollar. I was going to march upstairs and confront her over the bills and demand that she get a job and pay me back.

I angrily walked up the stairs. Started banging on her door. There was no answer. I banged again. No answer. I opened the door. She was laying on her bed listening to her Ipod. I threw the bills onto her bed. She picked them up. A worried look swept over her face. She slowly took off her headphones. Before a word could escape her lips I started shouting.

“What did you spend \$3000 on?” I shouted.

“Clothes” she replied.

“I bought you new clothes.”

“They sucked.”

“The card was for emergencies only.”

Snidely she responded, “It was an emergency.”

“Well you have to pay me back.”

“I don’t have any money.”

“Then you’re going to have to get an after school job.”

“Bu-bu-bu...”

“You have no choice.”

“That’s not fair.”

“Was it fair when you charged \$3000 on my card?”

She didn’t respond.

“Tomorrow I’ll pick you up after school and we’ll drive around and fill out applications.”

She started pouting. “I don’t want a job.”

“Tough. You know I was your age when I got my first job. I loved books, so I got a job at a bookstore. Think about what you want to do and tomorrow we’ll find you a job.”

She smiled as I kissed her forehead and walked downstairs where I sat on the couch to watch TV.

An hour later Annie yelled down, “Uncle Mark, can you come upstairs?”

I got up from the couch and made my way upstairs. Her door was closed, I knocked.

“Come in.”

I opened the door and saw her naked, lying on her back, rubbing her pussy. I stared for a second then started to back out of the room.

“I thought about what you said, about finding a job doing what I love.”

I just stood there. My cock was getting very hard.

“I see the way you look at me. You can do more than look.”

I was thinking that this was so wrong. She’s my niece. She’s also an attractive young woman. I was also thinking that I haven’t been with a woman in over a year. I was weak. “You can’t tell anyone,” I said.

She smiled and replied, “I won’t.”

I got down on my knees, spread her legs open and started licking her pussy, sucking her clit. Her pussy was so wet. I stuck my first finger in. She started to squirm, Her moans were getting louder. I was licking at a frantic pace. She started moaning louder. “I’m cumming,” she shouted. I didn’t relent until she came again.

“Uncle Mark, I want to suck your cock.”

I got onto the bed. We started making out as she started rubbing the bulge in my pants. Her eyes lit up as she took it out of my pants.

“Oh my god. Uncle Mark your cock is huge.”

I blushed. For my entire sex life, my cock size has been more of a problem. My ex, who until this moment had been the only woman I've ever been with, always complained about its size. Not Annie, she was devouring every inch my cock had to offer. She was sucking it as if it was the last dick on Earth.

"Baby, I want you to climb on top."

I started to guide my cock into her tight pussy as she screamed, "It's so big Uncle Mark." At first I was worried that it wouldn't fit, but after a few seconds she was bouncing up and down on it. I couldn't believe I was fucking my own niece.

I then lifted her off my cock, laid her on her back and started fingering her pussy. She was moaning so loud. I then stuck it back in. She was going crazy. Her tiny tits were moving with every thrust.

Finally I got her in all fours (something my ex would never do). As I was about to fuck her from behind, the site on her ass made me cum in her pussy as soon as I entered it. I felt defeated. There was so much more I wanted to do with her. I didn't know if I'd have another chance with her.

She got up and kissed me and said, "We can do it again tomorrow."

As I watched her walk to the bathroom I thought that I have the perfect after school job for her.