My Sade, Part 3

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**hey, wait a minute, stop the pressed, yall fucked up if yall didn't ask to use my imagination! u can read, but if u want to use it, ask first!

hey, thanks, and have a good day!**

The continued story of the love of my niece

http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/my-sade-part-3.aspx

I leaned over and kissed her forehead and then buried my nose in the crook of her neck. Inhaling her scent and wanting her so much. She moaned and turned onto her back. I leaned down and flicked my tongue over her nipple. Even through her tank, it hardened and she moaned again. I flicked my tongue over her other nipple and watched it harden as well. Then I kissed her throat and started feathering kisses over her face. Slowly, she woke up and blinked. As her eyes focused, she looked at me and then around her. Her grin was ear to ear when she realized where she was.

“ Morning, beautiful,” I said and kissed her. My tongue raking over hers and plundering her mouth. Her arms wrapped around my neck and she sighed against me. I pulled her tank up and leaned down and licked her nipple. Then I took her breast into my mouth and sucked gently, while licking her nipple. My hand covered her other breast and my fingers teased her nipple. She moaned and arched toward me. I stopped and pulled her upright, pulled her tank off, and kissed her deeply. I ached so much and wanted her touch so badly, but this was all for her.

“ Ash, can I feel your cock,” she asked innocently. I looked down at her and smiled. Rolling onto my back, I put my arms behind my back and looked at her.

“ Bon appetite, Sade. Whatever you want, you get. I want you to have fun as well,” I said. She had her hands upon my chest almost instantly. She leaned over and kissed me, tracing my lips with her tongue. Her hands roaming over my chest. She found my nipples and looked at me.

“ Go ahead,” I breathed and waited to see what she would do. She leaned over and flicked her tongue over my nipple. I hissed at the sensation that zipped through me. She kissed down my body and stopped at my waist. She started working my pajama pants and boxers off and I lifted my hips to help her pull them off. She looked at my cock and gently ran her hand down the length of it. I took her hand and showed her how to hold and stroke me. Then I let her play. She was hesitant at first, but

with a little encouragement, she stroked me just how I liked it.

“ Baby girl, don't forget to pay attention to my balls as well,” I said. I groaned as she handled my balls with such care. My moaning and groaning was all the encouragement that she needed. I closed my eyes and started enjoying the hand job she was giving me. Then I felt her lips touch my cock and I gasped. She jerked back and I told her that it was okay to do that. I was just not expecting it. She leaned over and kissed the head of my cock again

“ Play with it like it was a bone, baby. Suck on it and play with my balls. Do what you want with my cock, baby. I will teach you everything you need to know,” I said. She leaned up and kissed me before returning all her attention to my cock. She opened her mouth and slide down my cock. She couldn't get all of it into her mouth before she started gagging. She slowly started sucking on my cock, doing whatever she thought I might like. Damn could she suck cock! I instructed her on how to deep throat my cock and she was eager to learn. Doing exactly as she was told, she kept trying until she got to the point where her throat instantly relaxed around my cock. I have never had a more perfect blow job ever before. I warned her that I was getting close to cumming. I tried to pull away from her, but she sucked even harder; not allowing my cock to leave her mouth. I groaned and tried to keep from cumming, but Sade was my little vixen. She sucked hard, pulled on my balls, and I was lost. I came hard and she swallowed every drop of my cum.

I dragged her up to me and kissed her. Loving the taste of myself on her lips. Flipping her onto her back, I slowly kissed down her body. I paid attention to every single part of her body. Stopping at her hips. I kissed down each leg and up to her thighs. I pushed her legs apart and kissed her panty covered pussy. Using my teeth, I pulled them off her and she lifted her hips to help me get them off her completely. Her pussy was small and delectable. She kept it shaved and I was lost. I ran my finger up and down her slit, then I slipped a finger between her lips and found her heat. I had no trouble finding her clit and started rubbing on it. She squealed and bucked her hips. I slid another finger between her lips and into her pussy. Twirling and wiggling my finger inside her pussy, I watched as her eyes glazed over and her hips bucked harder against my hand. I worked my finger harder and inserted another. Her pussy was wet and I loved it. I wanted her to cum for me. I wanted to wait until her first orgasm before I tasted her. I thrust my fingers into her and rubbed her clit harder. She was bucking and moaning and I felt her pussy start to clamp down on my fingers.

“ Let go, baby girl. Just breath,” I said and kissed her lips. Thrusting my fingers hard inside her again, she came. It was a sight to be seen. Her eyes rolled back and she grabbed the sheets and arched off the bed. Once her orgasm was over, she panted and looked at me like I was God.

“ Ah, I hope you are still with me, baby girl. I am just getting started here,” I said. I kissed down her body and this time, I didn't stop. I settled between her legs and licked up and down her slit. Using my

fingers, I opened her pussy up and licked deeply inside her and sucked on her clit. I stuck my fingers inside her as well and blew gently on her pussy. She groaned and bucked against me, but that only drove my fingers father inside. I lapped all the juice pouring from her and moaned. Her pussy tasted like honey. Never had a pussy tasted so wonderful and so sweet. Never had I wanted to forget about screwing her and just eat her pussy til I died. I slid my hands under her ass and pulled her towards my mouth more. She started thrashing against me and I lapped eagerly and soon she was cumming again. I lapped up her juices and then slid up her body again. I kissed her, allowing her to taste herself on my lips and tongue. My cock was against her pussy, eagerly waiting to be slide inside her wet, warm sheath.

“ Baby girl, this might hurt a little bit. I don't want to hurt you. I'll go as slowly as I can, but still it will initially hurt when I thrust inside you,” I told her. I waited to see if she had any objections, she kissed me and told me to quit talking so much.

I rubbed my cock head up and down her slit, slowly working it inside her. Once the head was inside, I could feel her innocence. I stopped and looked down at her. Kissing her, I thrust hard inside, breaking her innocence and driving my cock deep inside her. She cried out as her hymen was broken and I swallowed her cry. I stayed still, my body straining to keep from moving. Once her body relaxed, I slowly withdrew from her and thrust back in. I kept a slow pace and watched her facial expressions. I kissed the tears that slid down her cheeks. My heart aching that I had hurt her, even though it was a necessary hurt.

“ I'm so sorry, Sade. I never meant to hurt you, my love,” I whispered against her neck. Sade moved against my thrusts, almost like she always knew how this dance worked. I thrust a little harder and faster, watching as Sade tried to keep her emotions from her eyes. Her pussy was even tighter than I had imagined. It took all my willpower to keep from going as fast and hard as I wanted to. I was straining hard and sweat was breaking out on my forehead. I wanted this to be perfect for her. Sade wrapped her legs around my waist, locking her ankles together and dug her nails into my back. The pain was wonderful and I thrust even deeper into her. I slid my hands up under her back and sat back, pulling her upright. She gasped as my cock slid even deeper inside her. I groaned at the exquisite feel of her pussy on my cock. She linked her hands behind my back and kissed me. Her kiss was a frenzy and I was so happy to meet her demands. Holding her hips, I started moving her up and down on my cock. Teaching her how I like to be ridden. She came unglued and rode me hard. I allowed her to set the pace and she went wild. Bouncing hard and fast on my cock. Her screams of pleasure were music to my ears. I felt my balls tighten and knew it would not be long til I came. I felt her body twitching and her pussy pulsing on my cock. Finally, her body tightened all around me and I felt her pussy clamp down on my cock and start milking it for all its cum, which I gladly gave up.

Slumping against me, Sade breathed hard and I felt her heart racing in her chest. Oddly, it matched

the pace of my own heart. I laid her gently onto the bed, slid out of her, and laid beside her. Instantly, she snuggled against me, her hand over my heart. I laid there and let my mind wander where it willed. Sade fell asleep and I couldn't blame her at all. I just put her through a good workout. The soft breathing of her sleeping was paying a toll on myself and I soon slipped asleep as well.

I awoke to her playing with my cock and I groaned. This was the best way to wake up by far. I re-arranged her so that she was straddled over me, her pussy in my face. She started sucking my cock as I ate her pussy. Even with my cum mixed, her pussy still tasted mainly of honey. I tongued her pussy like mad, making her cry instantly. Her body shuddered and she came for me. I lapped her juices and sighed as she flowed into my mouth. I thrust into her mouth and heard her gag and then felt my cock slid farther down her throat. She sucked and her tongue moved against my cock like mad and soon I was cumming for her again. She climbed up my body and kissed me, spitting some of my own cum into my mouth as her tongue invaded my mouth. She straddled me and my cock found its way into her pussy and I swear she sighed as my cock filled her. She moved slow and ground her hips as she came down on my cock.

Groaning, I thrust as she came down. That was all it took and she went nuts. I reached up and played with her breasts and teased her nipples, driving her even more wild with desire. I sat up and sucked her nipple into my mouth. I suckled her like an infant and she groaned and rode me faster. I bit down on her nipple and she cried and slammed onto my cock harder. I thrust in time to her bouncing and suckled her nipples. She was crying like crazy, her pussy flooding all over my cock and balls. I wanted to cum, but I also wanted to wait until she came with me. From the feel of her, she wasn't going to cum any time soon. Which made me smile. I loved when it takes my lover a while to cum, makes it all the more fun for me. She kept riding me and I got to the point where I couldn't hold off any longer. Thrusting hard, I gripped her hips and held her still as I pumped my cum deep into her pussy. She got off me and started sucking my cock again. Good lord have mercy, I never thought she would suck my cock after fucking that pussy! My cock was instantly hard again and it wasn't long before I was holding her head still and fucking her mouth. I reached behind her and started playing with her pussy and ass. I teased her asshole and felt her moan on my cock. I inserted a finger into her asshole and twirled it around. Her moaning became more frantic and she sucked hard on my cock. I kept my finger moving and inserted another one, making her hips buck in response. I gently took my cock from her and laid down. Pulling her on top of me, I started licking her pussy as she devoured my cock again. As I licked her pussy, my hands were running over her ass and playing with her asshole. I felt her body tightening up and I stopped everything. That little vixen bite my cock when I stopped eating her pussy and playing with her ass! So, I smacked her ass hard. I cannot say that it was a good sensation of her biting me, but I loved how she jerked and cried out from my smacking her. Once I figured her orgasm was down again, I started eating her pussy again.

I reached into my night stand and found the bullet vibrator that was there. Taking it out, I turned it on

low, stuck it in her pussy to get it all wet. Then I started fucking her with it, loving how she was groaning and wiggling all over. Before she could come, I stopped again. She moaned in frustration and nipped the hood on my cock head. I smacked her ass again. I took the vibrator, worked it slowly into her ass, and turned it on low. I left it there and concentrated on licking and eating her pussy. Sticking my tongue deep inside her, I could feel the vibrations from the vibrator. She was moaning like crazy and slobbering all over my cock as she sucked me hard and fast. I licked and ate her pussy as I fucked her ass, loving how she was moving in time with my thrusts. I turned the vibrator up and fucked her ass harder, sucking and licking quickly at her pussy. Finally, she couldn't hold off any longer. Crying out, she came hard. I sucked and lapped at her, making sure to get every drop. She sucked hard on my cock and I blew my load.

Exhausted, I pulled her into my embrace and kissed her forehead. I caught the time out of the corner of my eye and asked how pizza and wings sounded. She thought it would be great and as I ordered, she went to the shower. I pulled on my boxers and jammie pants. As I was heading for my bathroom, to join her, the doorbell rang. I told her I was getting the door and walked out. Opening the door, I was surprised to see her four friends standing there. As they breezed into the house, I ran a hand over my face. Gone was my plan to make love like crazy to my girlfriend. Girlfriend, wow, I loved the sound of that in association with Sade. I told them that she was in the shower and would be down shortly.

Taking the stairs two at a time, I walked into my room and smiled. There she was drying off in my bathroom. I walked up, cupped her breasts, and told her that her friends were downstairs.

“ Thought you said you didn't have plans today, baby girl,” I asked. She told me that she really had no plans other than whatever I wanted and that the girls must have come over to make sure she was feeling okay. Then she dropped to her knees and started sucking my cock right there. Her friends right under us. I tangled my hands in her hair and started fucking her face. It was the only way I knew to get off quickly and not get the girls curiosity up. I warned her that I was about to cum and blew my load soon after. She swallowed every drop and stood up. I welcomed her kiss and then swatted that perfect heart shaped ass, as she sashayed into my room. I followed her into my room and pushed her onto the bed. Think I was going to be nice and allow her to leave my room after giving me a perfect fast blow job? Nope, not me. I followed her onto the bed and grabbed her legs. Throwing them onto my shoulders, I pulled her to me and thrust my cock deep inside her at the same time. I covered her mouth with my hand and pounded that pussy hard and fast. Even knowing I just took her virginity and she was no doubt sore, I needed her. Needed to blow my load deep in her pussy. It wasn't long and I was cumming deep inside her and her orgasm was ripping through her as well. I pulled out and slide down her body. I licked and sucked the cum from her and smirked when she came again.

Finally, I got up and kissed her. She giggled and ran out of my room before I could catch her again. Smiling, I got out of bed and hit the shower. I decided that I would make her drool. Quickly showering,

I walked naked into my room and dried off. I got my favorite jeans out and pulled them on and found a tight muscle shirt to wear as well. I didn't put shoes or socks on, deciding to be barefoot. Brushed my hair back and spiked it up, added cologne and was ready to dazzle her.

We bumped into each other in the hallway and I had to admit, she looked hot. She eyed me and grinned. I turned and went to my room. No sense in the two of us walking in the family room together. I called back to Mario's and revised my order. There were four more mouths to feed and one pizza and 50 wings were not going to be enough. After having my order redone, I went downstairs. The girls were all laughing at some comedy they were watching. I told them that lunch was on its way and looked over at Sade. I knew that her friends were waiting on my reaction to the really short Daisy Duke shorts and top tied under her breasts. I knew they were all watching me as well. I felt eyes rolling over me and looked right at Sade. Her eyes had the burning passion and a tinge of jealousy.

“ Sade Marie, you march your ass right back upstairs and change your clothes right now,” I commanded. I never raised my voice, but stressed my wishes. Eyes sparkling, she bowed her head, mumbled something to her friends, and walked past me. I apologized to the girls and before I could get out of the room, Marcie came up to me. She slithered against me and patted my arm. Raven haired and a little on the plump size, she was a snake in a girls form.

“ Oh, Ash, I keep telling her that she should wear more clothing. Especially around a sexy man like yourself. I know, how about you and I do something tonight,” she said seductively. I sneered down at her. This girl was nothing to me. Her flirting technique needed work. I didn't date jail bait. Then I stopped my train of thought. Wasn't I fucking jail bait? Wasn't I in love with jail bait? Didn't I just call jail bait my girlfriend? She was not Sade, so therefore there was nothing to worry about. I gently pushed her away and explained that not only wasn't she my type, but she was just to young. After getting her off me, I left and headed upstairs. Sade was leaning against her door, fuming mad. I took her into my arms and ushered her into her room and shut the door. Pulling my head down, she kissed me and then swore.

“ I do not tolerate that in my house, baby girl. You know better,” I chastised.

“ I cannot believe that Marcie dared to hit on you like that! Little slut will just have to be put into her place,” she raved. I grabbed her and spun her into my arms. This was not good at all.

“ Listen good, Sade. You cannot do that at all with your friend. After all, I am only your uncle in her eyes. What do you think she would do or say if she knew that I took you as my girlfriend, my lover, my everything? Think of that before you do something stupid,” I cautioned her. Her eyes lite up and it was as if I could see the wheels turning in her head. She understood the consequences of being found out and would keep her mouth shut. I kissed her before leaving and told her to wear the outfit she just

took off after the girls left. Then I went to my study. There were bills to be paid and other things to keep my mind off Sade and her friends. Twenty minutes later, she popped into my study and walked over to me. Looking up, I asked what she needed.

“ Uncle Ash, the pizza's here,” she said and walked back out. I had been so lost in thought, I had forgotten about the pizza coming. Going to the door, I paid the delivery boy and headed to the kitchen. The girls were already there and Sade grabbed plates and napkins as I sat everything on the counter. Angie rummaged in the fridge and brought out sodas and everyone dug in and filled their plates. I grabbed a box of pizza and a box of wings, a few sodas, and headed to my den. I would watch my shows there and leave the family room to the girls.

As I ate, I watched my favorite police show, Law & Order: SVU. Halfway through the show, I heard someone at the door. Opening it, I saw my buddy, Steve, there with a pack of beer. We headed to the den and he laughed about me having some delicious tail in the house. Glaring, I firmly reminded him that those delicious tails, as he wanted to call them, were all 16 year old little girls and he shouldn't even think anything sexual about them. Same shit with him as always. He offered me a beer and I offered him some pizza and wings. As we ate and watched the show, Steve asked if I was okay. Of course, I told him I was fine, just thought I caught a bug the day before. Steve smiled and said something about getting laid sick. I laughed it off and told him that wouldn't happen as long as Sade was in the house. Couldn't have something like that in front of her. Steve shook his head and wondered if I had lost my mojo. I laughed at that one. There was no way I had lost my mojo. If Steve could smell my room right now, he'd know that my mojo was just fine.

Three episodes later, Sade walked in and asked for some money. Said that she and the girls were heading to town. Looking at her, I told her to grab the keys to the Jeep and gave her some money. She leaned over and kissed my cheek, said I was the best uncle in the world, and walked back out. Without missing a beat, I leaned back and watched her ass walk away. Then I jabbed Steve as I noticed him doing the same thing.

“Dude, not cool. That's my niece. I would hate to have to kill you for being stupid,” I said.

“ Hey, I know (as we all do) how protective of that little girl you are. I would never think of screwing with you over her. Just a nice piece of ass to watch and masturbate to later on,” he joked.

It took all my will power to now plant my fist in his face. He was right of course, she was a great piece of ass. But I couldn't admit that at all. After a few more hours, Steve had to get going. Couldn't say that I was gonna miss him. He'd push my buttons to no end that day. After he left, I went to my room and stripped the bed. The blood on the sheets didn't escape my notice. I felt a moment of guilt, but then dismissed it. Sade wanted it as much as I did, so it was all good. I then went to her room and

stripped her bed and gathered all the dirty clothes from both rooms. I threw in a load of laundry and went back up to my room and made my bed. This time, I put on my satin sheets. Smiling, I could just imagine her sliding all over with me. I made her bed next and actually looked over her room.

I remembered when I was first told about my sister and her husband's death. I went to my guest room and looked around. How was I gonna raise a child? I was so scared. I called Tom and asked if I could borrow his wife for some decorating help. Once Alice was there, I explained what was happening and looked at her completely lost. First, she hugged me and offered her condolences. Then she attacked the room. I told her I was driving to Ohio to pick up Sade and would really appreciated it she could get everything done before I returned. Alice was a lifesaver! She pulled that room together in the three days it took me to get Sade and get home again.

I laughed as I remembered Sade's first reaction to her room. How Alice was quick to help her get it fixed and how I was just in shock that I was now a bachelor raising a 13 year old girl. In three years, so much had changed. The room had gone from pink to an outrageous purple as soon as Sade got home to the soft blue it was now. Posters of dogs and horses had been replaced with actors, actresses, and rock bands. Two pictures stood at attention on her night stand. One was of her and her parents, the other of me and her eating ice cream at the park within the first week she was here. Her laptop stood on her desk and the room screamed young lady. Already a junior in high school, driving, and dating her uncle. How much more complicated can it all get, I wondered as I pulled the comforter up and threw her pillows on it. I never saw anyone with so many pillows before Sade. As I turned, I bumped into something and reached down to pick it up. It was her dog, Mr. Mister. Her security dog that helped her through the ordeal of losing her parents and moving in with an uncle she'd only seen a few times before.

I quickly finished in her room and left. I was in the laundry room, folding clothes when she got back home. I never heard her, but boy did I feel her when she wrapped her arms around me later. I think I jumped a foot in surprise. Turning around, I whistled. She had changed back into the outfit she had originally planned to wear. Kissing her, I picked her up and sat her on the dryer. I reached up and untied her shirt, unbuttoned it, and slid it down her arms. I sucked her breast and teased her other nipple. Her hands instantly went into my hair and I groaned. I loved her touch just about as much as I loved the taste of her. She leaned back on her hands and allowed me full access to her body. I loved how the shorts were so short that the cut into her pussy. I ran my hand over them and smiled as I found them soaked through. I leaned down and licked around the denim, marveling at how full her pussy lips were already. I undid her shorts and with her help got them off her and onto the floor. She spread her legs and I was instantly sucking on her pussy. Feeding my hunger with her. It didn't take me long to get her panting and screaming. I nipped her pussy lips and sucked on them just as hard as I do her clit. As she came, I licked her clean and then grabbed her up and set her on the floor. Picking up her shorts, I helped her get them back on and we headed to the family room.

I bend her over the arm of the couch, jerked her shorts down, freed my cock, and slammed into her pussy. She cried out and started pushing back against my thrusts. I held onto her hips and pumped fast in her pussy. Soon, we were both groaning and cumming together. After I slipped out of her and tucked myself back into my jeans, I leaned over, and grabbed her shorts. Slowly, I pulled them up her legs. I couldn't help myself. Her ass was just there, begging for attention. I kissed each cheek and then nipped each one as well. Sade squealed and jumped. I chuckled and pulled the shorts over that perfect ass. Turning her around, I even zipped and buttoned them back. I handed her a sweatshirt of mine and marveled how it covered her shorts and made her look like it was the only thing she was wearing.

She got out the Wii and inserted a basketball game. Hitting two player, she threw a controller at me and the game began. We jumped, bumped, and overall tried to overpower each other during the game. Of course, she beat me. But I swear it was because she would occasionally pull the sweatshirt up as I was shooting. After four games, we were both ready to call it quits. We collapsed on the couch and she flipped on the radio. Something different for us to enjoy together.

Snuggled together, she began telling me what all she and her friends got into while in town. I told her that I got her dresses all hung up and her shoes put away. She laughed and said that with the maid coming on on Monday, it was silly that I did laundry and put her things away.

“ Darling, I am not about to let Sara get a whiff of what is going on and have her question the blood stains on my sheets. You know how she can be,” I said with a chuckle. Over the past three years, Sade had walked in a few times to hear Sara ripping me a new one about not going out and meeting people. Of course, I argued that I didn't like the idea of leaving Sade with a sitter and it was fine. I was fine. True to her nature, Sara never gave up.

“ I bled,” she asked softly. I lifted her chin up and kissed her. She was something else all right.

“ You know about sex and your body, baby girl. You even took sex education. Now, why would it surprise you that you bled when I broke your hymen,” I asked.

“ Well, I have heard that if you ride horses, you can actually break your own hymen without penetration. Seeing how often I go to the stables, I just figured I wouldn't have that problem,” she said.

Smart girl, my Sade. I had actually heard that happening myself. Although I never met anyone that could verify if that was a possibility or not.

“ Nope, I definitely broke your hymen, baby girl. Not your horse,” I said.

She snuggled closer to me and then I felt her body shake as she laughed. I nudged her and asked what was funny.

“ I guess it is because you said you broke my hymen, not my horse! As in, you didn't break my horse! Oh Uncle Ash, you are hilarious,” she wheezed.

I froze. Uncle Ash didn't sound right any longer.

“ If you are gonna be my girl, you'll need to drop the uncle, baby girl. I don't want to think of you as my niece any longer. Not when I have other thoughts in my head,” I said.

She snuggled even tighter into my side and sighed. I smiled and kissed her head.

“ I really love the sound of that, Ash. Your girl, it sounds just perfect,” she said.

Again, I ordered out for dinner and Sade picked a couple movies out for us to watch. I got soda out and then grabbed some snacks, before heading to the family room. Sade looked up and held up three movies. Action, comedy, and horror; a very good selection and I gave her a thumbs up. I went back to the kitchen and waited for dinner to arrive. Once it arrived, I placed everything on a tray, grabbed some chopsticks, and carefully headed to the family room.

Sade had cleared off the coffee table and I sat everything down. She threw in the comedy, grabbed some chopsticks, and grabbed a container. As always, we battled over the container and shared everything there was. The movie was pretty good, we laughed til we cried. Then she put on the action movie. We both cracked our fortune cookies and we both laughed at the fortunes. After that, we really got into the movie. I was actually hoping that the hero would get his ass busted by the villain. Dunno why, but lately that was how I was feeling. The villain should win once in a while.

Then the horror movie was plugged into the DVD player. Things really changed then. Normally, Sade was pretty good at not getting scared by a horror movie. But this time, she was crawling into my lap and burying her head in my chest from time to time. I felt a surge of that protective feeling rise up and I wrapped my arms around her, sheltering her. Then I felt her hands snake under my shirt and I sighed. She looked up at me and I lowered my head and kissed her gently. Her fingers found my nipples and rolled over them, causing me to hiss against her ear. Her laughter thrilled my soul and I kissed her neck. She adjusted herself so that she was straddling me and pulled my shirt up. I raised my arms and she pulled it off completely. I grabbed her sweatshirt and after she raised her arms, pulled it free from her as well. Leaning down, she flicked her tongue over my nipple and repeated it

with my other.

I tried to get to her breasts, but she pushed me against the back of the couch. Ah, she wanted to be in charge. I chuckled and allowed her to lead. She placed kisses everywhere she could reach at that moment. She seemed content to just kiss me everywhere, then she found my one spot. Her fingers played in my hair and softly brushed across the back of my neck. Instantly, I was hard and grabbed her hand. I kissed her palm and sucked on each digit. She did a half giggle, half moan and I snaked my hand between us and started rubbing the denim across her pussy. Soon I had her grinding against me and moaning constantly. She jumped off and peeled those shorts off and looked at me pointedly. Grinning, I stood up and pushed her back onto the couch. Hooking my thumbs in my belt loops, I looked at her. She was biting her lower lip, something that I realized was just sexy. Slowly, I unzipped my jeans and allowed them to fall to the floor. I walked over to her and stood right in front of her, my cock standing straight and begging to be played with.

Sade shook her head and grabbed my cock. She kept a firm grip and stroked the entire length. Her other hand grabbed my balls and squeezed. The pain was exquisite and I groaned. I thrust into her hand and she squeezed my cock tighter as she stroked me. I groaned and waited to see what she would do. Pulling my cock, she forced me to step closer to her. My shins banged against the couch and she giggled. She pulled my balls and as I moaned, she pulled my cock sideways and started licking it. She nibbled on it like it was a bone. Licking and biting up and down, slobbering like a dog on her bone. I was in heaven. Between that and pulling my balls, I wanted to cum right then. But she was not done with me yet. Allowing my cock to go straight again, she looked at me as she bit my head. I hissed through my teeth and groaned. Her lips wrapped around my cock and she slowly nibbled down my shaft until all 9.5 inches was buried deep in her throat.

Her nails dug into my ass, holding me in place. She worked my cock slowly. Then she started humming and wow, I exploded as the vibrating sensation sent me over the edge. I came so hard, it spilled out of her mouth. Pulling away, she licked her lips, catching all my cum and laughed. I loved that laugh. Very musical and almost like a bell. She motioned me down and I bowed to her. She kissed me deeply and sighed in my mouth. I nibbled on her lower lip and teased her tongue with mine. I felt her relax and knew that she was done trying to control me. I cannot say that I didn't like it when she was controlling. I would have to work with her on that aspect. I kept kissing her as I moved towards her, making her stretch out on the couch. I laid down on top of her and thrust inside her with one gentle thrust. My lips never left hers and I began to stroke in and out gently. Her pussy clung to my cock, pulling me back into her depths. I drove us to the brink slowly. My balls were tight and I exploded just as her pussy clamped down on my cock and she came all over my cock and balls.

I climbed off her and pulled her upright. Sitting down, I pulled her onto my lap. My cock was raw and I was pretty sure so was her pussy. I couldn't remember a time when I was that horny or hard that

often for a single woman. But looking at the creature on my lap, I couldn't imagine anything more perfect than loving her. I hugged her tightly to me and hoped that there never came a day when she would want someone other than me. She yawned and I realized just how late it was. Picking her up, I carried her to bed. As I laid her down, she looked up at me.

Sliding into bed with her, I gathered her into my arms and nuzzled my nose into her neck. Falling asleep beside her was the best feeling in the world. The next morning, I woke before Sade and went to start breakfast. I made hot chocolate, pancakes, sausage, and scrambled eggs. All her Sunday favorites. Once it was all done, I loaded a tray and took it to her. Setting the tray on my desk, I went over and kissed her forehead. Her eyes opened and she blinked a couple times. Sitting up, she pushed her hair out of her eyes and was surprised when I retrieved the tray for her.

“ A gal can get used to this, Ash,” she teased. I smiled. Little did she know, but I would gladly serve her breakfast in bed for the rest of her life. I sat beside her and asked what she would like to do for the day. She shrugged her shoulders and winched. Frowning, I asked what was the matter.

“ I never thought I would be so sore this morning,” she said. Shaking my head, I got out of bed and went to the bathroom. I ran a bath for her. Nice and hot, then added some of her bubble bath. The rose fragrance wafted up and tickled my nose. Going to her side, I took the tray from her and took her hand. I helped her into the tub and then picked up the loofah. I trickled water down her back and watched as she shivered. Leaning towards her, I kissed her and told her to soak for a while.

“ I'll be up later to scrub your back, baby girl. Just soak and relax,” I said and walked out the door. I went to my study and grabbed the jewelry box. I only hoped that she liked it as much as I thought she would. I noticed that she didn't take her sapphire pendant off until after she got back from town with her friends. I sat at my desk and thought about what I wanted in life. I was 26 and very wealthy. I had a wonderful woman on my arm and I didn't want to ever let her go. But staying where we were, I could never make it public knowledge or even marry her. I looked at the picture of my sister and her family. Sade was about 5 in the picture. All three looked so carefree and happy.

“ Ah, sis, what am I to do? I love Sade more than anything. I want to do right by her. As you know, I have never had a woman stay over night, never took them dancing and to dinner, never spent a ton of money on them, never thought about spending forever with them, never thought of having a family. I know it's all wrong, but I cannot deny what I am feeling. Damn, I wish that you were still here. I miss you, Angel. I will not say it was easy to raise Sade, but I'll be damned if I ever do anything to hurt her. You'd kick my ass, sis, but I do want to marry her and have children with her,” I said to her picture. I knew that I would not get any answers, but it felt good to talk about what I was feeling out loud.

I waited about 20 minutes before going back to the bathroom. Opening the door, I saw Sade about

half asleep. Closing the door behind me quietly, I asked how she was feeling. Smiling, she said that she was starting to feel a lot better. I knelt beside the tub, took the loofah, added body wash, and started washing her back. As I rinsed her back, I took out the jewelry box. It was only the necklace, I was saving the ring for a later time. I nudged her gently and she looked at me. I held the box and slowly opened it for her. She squealed and told me how beautiful and how perfect it was. I helped her out of the tub and took the towel from her. Gently, I ran the towel over her and then wrapped her hair up in the towel. Taking the necklace out of the box, I fastened it around her throat. She turned to me and I loved it. It was a choker and the pendant rested right in the junction of her collarbone.

She went to get dressed and I grabbed her brush. I went to her room and found her sitting at her vanity. Walking over, I started brushing her hair out for her. Something I have done since she arrived. As I brushed, she started talking about odds and ends. She even mentioned not going to volleyball but swimming instead. That's when I looked at her in the mirror. Her eyes sparkled as she ran off all that she wanted to do and what all her friends were thinking of doing.

It was six months of pure bliss. The only problems that we were running into were with our friends. Then Sade would look a little sad and I would do everything to cheer her up. I knew that having friends over was difficult for us both. She had already moved into my bedroom and we always enjoyed each other immensely. There was no other that I loved as much. No other that I wanted to keep at my side forever.

“ Baby girl, I was thinking. Neither of us is gonna be happy keeping our relationship a secret. And here, we both know we cannot be affectionate either in public or when we have guests. I was actually thinking about moving from here. Granted, I won't pull you from the school here. I know you love it,” I said. She frowned and seemed to weigh everything.

“ What do you mean by all that, Ash? I have a feeling I know what it is, but I want to be sure that we are on the same page, before saying anything,” she said.

“ I want to be with you all the time. No uncle Ash times or hiding how we feel. I want to be able to hold your hand or squeeze that ass while in public without worrying about someone saying something about it. I'll be honest with you as well. I want to marry you one day, Sade. You ARE my everything,” I said. Yup, I had definitely bitten the bullet.

Her reflection told me everything. She had been thinking along the same lines. Smiling, she asked me to braid her hair and that moving would be wonderful. I separated her hair and did a french braid. As I twisted and pulled her hair, I laughed. When she asked what was so funny, I told her.

“ Do you remember the first time I tried to braid your hair? You wanted to kill me when I was finished.

It was a mess. I ended up calling Alice and begging for help. And how it took me several weeks before I finally got the hang of it," I said. Laughing, she said that she remembered very well. As always, I tugged her braid when I was done.

Going downstairs, we headed to the kitchen and she sat on the bar stool, while I rummaged around for a phone book. As I flipped through the phone book looking for realtors, I kept stealing glances at her. Khaki shorts that showed off her awesome tan and a low cut spaghetti strap tank top in the color of vibrant blue. Which made her eyes pop as well. Her makeup was done very expertly and made her blue eyes even more bright.

Add her sapphire choker and she was just breath taking. On her feet was a pair of clear flip flop and a gold anklet. I knew I was mentally drooling and howling at her. But outwardly, I just winked at her and continued to search for a realtor. Finally, I gave up and told her that we would go for a drive as soon as I got dressed.

I went upstairs and raced through a shower and just threw on some jeans and a shirt. Not really paying a lot of attention to what I put on. When I got downstairs, she whistled and told me that she would have to take a ball bat with her. She pointed to my shirt and I looked down and laughed myself. The shirt I grabbed was one of my old high school shirts. It said The man with an arrow that pointed both up and down and under the arrow was The Legend. It still fit well and my jeans were a little tighter than I normally wear them, but oh well. And yes, it highlighted the bulge of my semi hard cock well. Giving her a cocky grin, I told her that she could just cling all over me and glare at anyone that even dared to look at me. She laughed and asked if I would change it just in case we go anywhere that required a more quiet attitude. Knowing I was jerking her chain, I went and got one of my polo shirts on, which met with her approval.

I grabbed the keys to the mustang, got in, and headed down the road. We went to the city and looked around to see if there was anything that interested us at all. Unfortunately, there was nothing. I hated the thought of living in the city and judging by her sneer, so did Sade. Driving to the country, we looked and found a house on a farm that looked promising. Although it was a ranch style house, it had everything that we would need. Including a full basement that was already furnished. The owners were there and were more than happy to show us around the place. They introduced themselves as Mr. and Mrs. Callaway. Smiling, I shook hands and introduced us as Ash O'Malley and Sade Kenny. Mrs. Callaway showed us the house and we both liked it very well. The bedrooms were spacious and airy. The master bedroom not only had its own full bath, but also a skylight. Mr. Callaway took me outside to see the stables and garage. I knew that Sade would love having the room to have her horse with us instead of having to go to the stable three times a week. Plus, the garage was awesome. Enough room for all six vehicles that I owned.

Back in the kitchen, I asked Sade what she thought overall. Her face was glowing and she was excited about the place. We sat there and started negotiating price on the place. Mrs. Callaway handed us coffee and when Sade said that she was a chocolate drinker, a cup was instantly placed in front of her. Evidently, Mrs. Callaway was also a hot chocolate drinker. After a short debate, we agreed on a reasonable price. The amount was slightly under the asking price, but the Callaway's were very happy. I had offered (and they accepted) to pay for movers to get in there the next day and help them move. I also offered services to help get them to their new home in the city and get everything moved in for them.