

The Morris Family - Chapter 2

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The night of his big surprise for her, he remebers everything about her.

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Everybody told me I met her the day I was born but of course I don't remember. My first memory of her was at five years old. She was six and we both were hiding behind our mothers skirts when we went on vacations to Mexico.

That was until we ran to each other, my mother screaming "Mama" and her mother screaming "Maria". She was introduced to me as "Tia Juana". In my childish speak she was for that moment on Joanna, I ignored completely the "Tia" since I didn't know the meaning of it.

Five years later I met her again. At 10 Mom had already explained to me meaning of "Tia" and she ended up being my aunt. I found it odd that being one year older than me she was my aunt so I dismissed it and she was still only Joanna. We spent that time barely going to the beach that was just a jump from her house because we were taking care of my little brother and sister, Rob and Annie, the twins that were three years old then.

We met again when I was 17 and I was already aware that she was becoming a beautiful 18 year old young woman. A petite young woman. She was 5 foot 3 with long chocolate colored hair and hazelnut colored eyes with a shapely body that was filling up in the right places. That summer we spend time together going to the beach and stuff. We talked about the future and she wished that she could go to the university far away from home. She really liked her family; that was not the issue. But she had never been out of her house more than a couple of days and visiting family somewhere else.

I wished I could tell her to come with me. I was seriously becoming attached to her. But I was only 17. And coming with me meant being with family too. The day before we left to go home, I asked her to go with me to the beach for one last time.

That day we enjoyed it to the fullest. We laughed a lot enjoyed each other company and smiled all the time. She looked beautiful in a white bikini, not the smallest I've seen but still it fitted her perfectly. Her small 34B breast looked about to burst from it, her round butt looked gorgeous and her taunt tummy showed that she made enough exercise to keep her fit and give her that figure that kept me

looking at her all the time.

When we were returning to her house where we stayed the summer I stopped her in the door of the house and thanked her for the wonderful summer. I gave her a quick kiss in the mouth and went inside without waiting for a reaction pretending it has been only an accident.

We went back to the US and I started my last year of high school. That Christmas I was not aware of the family plans for the holidays, I was still stuck in the non-kiss I gave to Joanna.

On Christmas Eve Mom was busy getting ready for the party while I was on the living room, watching TV on the couch when the door bell rang. As the twins were nowhere to be seen and Dad was away (I didn't know where,) I was the only one available to go and open the door.

When I opened the door there she was, dressed for the cold but still seen as beautiful as in her summer clothes on her home. Joanna was there brightening my house and my Christmas as nothing else could. As soon as I was able to speak I asked.

“How did you get here?”

And my father's voice answered from behind her, I had not registered his presence there until that moment.

“I brought her here. Didn't we tell you I was going to pick her up to the Airport?”

I stepped aside to let them in and he was bringing in a couple of big trunks. I looked curiously to them and asked her.

“How much time are you staying?”

“In this house, a couple of months I hope. Later I'll try to rent an apartment near the university two hours from here.” She answered.

I felt myself soaring to heaven. She was staying with us for some time. And after that she will be on driving distance for a long time. Right there I started making a long term plan to be near her the longest time possible of those 2 months.

During the Christmas Party and the next week up to the New Year, I self appointed me to be her guide around town. I was taking her from place to place, explaining her where to take the bus, schedules and times. Where is everything in town and where to get the best coffee, cake, etc...

When the holidays finished and I had to go back to school I would hurry back home to ask her for help on studying and spend the afternoon with her. The days when we didn't feel like studying we would go out and watch a movie or just walk in the park.

In the end she stayed a little more than a couple of months since she was looking for an apartment she could share with another student of the university. She ended up rooming with another foreign girl, an Asian beauty with an athletic toned body, small A-sized boobs, and eyes as black as her straight long hair that reached her lower back. We met her the day we took Joanna to her apartment and she introduced herself as Yuuko.

We drove with Joanna to her new apartment around mid March. We took 2 cars that day. One was my Dad's car and the other was a pickup truck we rented to take all the stuff that my Mom bought for Joanna since Christmas to put in her apartment. A comfortable couch, a desk, a TV and some kitchen appliances she may need. Mom and Dad were on his car and I went with Joanna in the pickup.

On the way there we talked little as I was nervous about what I was about to do. I had bought for her a teddy bear for Valentine's day, but didn't muster the courage to give it to her. It was now or never.

Half way to her apartment she had had enough of my behavior and asked directly.

"What's up with you? You have been avoiding talking with me since we left your home one hour ago. If you didn't want to come with me you should have told and you could ride with your Dad or stay home with the twins."

With her harsh words I got enough courage and told her.

"I'm going to do something and I don't know how you are going to take it." Said that I took out the teddy bear and handed it to her.

"Why are you giving me this?" she asked.

I took a deep breath and told her. "I bought this teddy bear for you on Valentine's but didn't have the courage to give it to you. You mean a lot to me and I like you"

She giggled and answered. "Of course you like me, I'm your favorite aunt".

With this I turned in my seat and looked straight to her.

"I like you more than an aunt, more than a family member, I like you as a man likes a woman."

Her face changed from a playful one to a really serious one and I thought that she was going to scold me and turn me down and she asked.

"Are you aware that I am 1 years older than you?"

"Yes"

"And are you aware that I am your mother little sister even though she was your age when I was born?"

"Yes"

"And are you aware too that what you are suggesting we do is known as incest and, since you are younger than me, I would go to jail if someone knows?"

At this point I was starting to worry as I stammered one more "Y.. Yes".

"And you still confessed to me knowing all that"

She said that not as a question but I still answered one more "Yes".

With that said she reached for her cell phone and dialed. A few rings later the call connected and she said "Hi, Maria, we are going to stop fast on the next gas station. Your kid needs to go to the little mans room." A little wait as she heard something from my Mom and she continued. "Don't worry we are not going to take long, keep going and we will meet you at my apartment. See you there" and she disconnected the call.

Still with her serious face we stopped at the gas station and Joanna parked the pickup in the furthest part of the parking lot and sat there with a tight grip on the steering wheel. After some time, that seemed like hours to me but couldn't have been more than a couple of minutes, she turned to look at me and leaned over me giving me a kiss that took me a second to return. After a few seconds she sat back and looked at me with a happy expression on her face.

"I've wanted to do that since last summer" she said.

"Last summer?"

"Yes, that last day you gave me a kiss and you said it was accidental. I couldn't take it out of my head and I came all the way here in part to know if it really was accidental and to fulfill my dream of studying far from home."

Still in a daze from her words I asked "Can we kiss some more?"

She just giggled and leaned again. This time I was ready and once she was near I sneaked my right hand to the back of her head and my left one to the small of her back. I pulled her near me across the bench seat of the pickup.

After a second of surprise she got my idea and started roaming her hands over me as I moved my right hand to play with her hair and with the left I started fondling her 34B boobs.

After some minutes making out like that she broke the kiss and started fumbling with my jeans to open them and free my manhood that was getting uncomfortable inside them. Once free it stood there rigid. My 6 and a half inches pointed to the roof of the truck. She stared at it for some time with a lustful look in her eyes.

She liked her lips and she reached to it and started moving her hand up and down. I was in heaven seeing this Hispanic goddess jacking my dick. When the first drops of pre-cum started to show she quickly took the head in her mouth and started to suck and lick it.

I started to moan, "Yes Joanna, keep sucking it, don't stop please!!"

After a few minutes I started to feel the signs that I was near to come and told her. She stopped all her actions in me and approached a bit more.

"If you are going to come, you are going to do it inside of me" she said as she moved aside her white lace thong and straddled my legs.

She lowered herself slowly in my dick. I thought it was because she was enjoying it as much as I was. Since I was looking at her pussy swallowing me inch by inch slowly I saw a small red drop roll from her pussy and along my rod. I looked in her face and saw the pain that she was enduring giving me her virginity. As soon as she had all my length in her, she made the attempt to move and I saw the effort it was taking her to do so. I embraced her and stopped the movement.

"Don't move. I want you to enjoy it as much as I do. Don't force yourself, relax and let's wait for you to be comfortable"

We just sat there for a few minutes. She was still breathing hard with my cock all the way inside. I was holding her and whispering loving and comforting words to her ear. After some more minutes she gave me the OK and I started pumping in and out of her pussy slow while giving her kisses all over her face and neck while she moaned.

“mmmm... this is what I’ve been dreaming about since the summer”

Feeling good with what we were doing I decided to make it better and lowered my face until it was level with her breast, I started sucking one of her nipples until it was hard as rocks, then I moved to the other one. I fondled the breast that my mouth was not working at.

She moaned louder with this and I knew I was doing something right. I lowered my unoccupied hand to her clit and started rubbing it. That pushed her over the edge.

“Yes TOMAAASSS” she screamed my full name as she exploded in a potent orgasm.

The contractions of her pussy as she came gave me a wonderful massage on the dick that took the last of my self control and I pushed myself to the hilt inside her and shot my cum in the deeps of her womanhood.

About 5 minutes later we still were regaining our breath when the extent of what we just did hit me.

“Shit, Joanna, I just came in you, what if you get pregnant?”

She took my face in her hands and kissed me tenderly.

“I’m on my safe days. And even if I get pregnant, I want to have your baby. Will you leave me alone if I decide to keep it?”

I saw in her eyes all the hope she had in this question. I kissed her and gave her the answer that came most natural to me.

“Of course not. I’ll love to have an incestuous baby with you. I’ll take care of you and him or her.”

She kissed me back and leaned over my chest as we enjoyed the moment. Only to be interrupted by her cell phone ringing. She looked at it and said “is your mother”.

She answered “we are on our way. We will be there in a few minutes”.

She disconnected the call and looked at me, gave me a little kiss.

“We should get going. I don’t know what to do with this we feel for each other. It’s so wrong on so many levels and still it felt so right to be here with you”.

“We will manage. I know we can” I tried to reassure her but she still had that unconvinced look on her face. I still haven’t told her that I was aiming for the same university as her since I learned her plans on Christmas.

During the next months we managed a long distance relationship. Me visiting from time to time and since nobody knew that we were nephew and aunt we strolled around the university hand in hand and took advantage of Yuuko’s time out of the house to make love.

At the end of the next summer she knew I was leaving my home to go for the university but she still didn’t know what university I was going to attend. I made a big production of that day just for her.

It seems that Yuuko had figured out our relationship and was OK with it since she agreed right away to the arrangements I made with her. I was going to rent an apartment for one person and she was going to live in it while I moved in with Joanna. The only ones not aware of it will be my family and up to that point, Joanna.

That day Yuuko packed her bags visibly for Joanna.

“him.. Yuuko, what are you doing” Joanna asked as Yuuko packed her last bag.

“I’m moving out. I got a nice deal in a single apartment and will be moving there”.

“That’s great for you, but I think that will leave me looking for a new roommate” said Joanna with a little worry on her voice.

“Don’t worry girl, I already arranged for someone to come and share the place with you”

“KO..” answered Joanna still with worry and some doubt.

“Don’t put that face. I assure you that you will be delighted to share the apartment with this new roommate”.

“If you said so”

Right at this moment the bell rang.

Joanna went to answer and there I was with my bags still in the car to keep it surprise until the last moment. Just seeing me Joanna broke in tears and hugged me. I held her as she sobbed uncontrollably.

After a few minutes she composed herself and told me “she is moving out Tom, Yuuko is moving out and leaving me with a new roommate I don’t know”.

“She should have her reasons to do it” I told her.

“But what if we can’t hide for this new roommate” she whispered trying that Yuuko don’t hear it.

I chuckle a little and hug her. “We will manage. I know we can”.

At this point Yuuko comes out of her room and walks over to us. She hands me her keys and tell me. “This is the deal. If you make her cry and not in joy I’ll come and kick you out. Do I make myself clear?”

“Yes ma’am” I answer.

At this point Joanna is looking back and forth between us with a face on confusion.

“Well Joanna, meet your new roommate, he is a freshman on our university and surely will make you company for some time. I hope you don’t get troubles with him but if you do give me a call and I’ll come right away and kick him where it hurts.” Yuuko said before giving her a light kiss in the lips and whispered “be good with him, he loves you and will do anything for you” and turning around she took her bags and headed for the door.

“Yuuko, can you wait a few minutes? We will give you a ride to your new apartment” I said.

“I was hopping no less from you since you are taking the apartment I shared with my best friend” that said she stepped out of the apartment to wait and I turned back to Joanna. She was just getting over the surprise.

“Did she just said that you are a freshman on the same university as me”

“I think that is what she just said”

She punched me on the arm and replied.

“Why didn’t you told me sooner where were you going to study?”

“I wanted it to be a surprise for you”

“wait, she also said that you love me. Did you tell her about us?”

“I didn’t have to. She figured it out some time ago. She just took all this plan as confirmation of it”

She then jumps to me and straddle me in the couch we were sitting at. “then she won’t mind if we do it right now?”

I chuckle and tell her “I think she will mind. It’s still summer out there”.

“well OK. But once we are back you are all mine” she sentenced.

Then holding hands we stepped out and helped Yuuko move to the apartment I was supposed to live at.

That was 7 years ago we still live 2 hours from home, near the university. My Mom and Dad think I moved with my aunt after university to help each other with the rent. We still see Yuuko from time to time and she has joined us on the bed more than once (a story for another occasion).

Today is the 8th anniversary of our first time together and I have a special gift for her. I bought her a nice ring with my savings. I want her to be Joanna Morris some time soon. I prepared a nice dinner at home and am waiting for her.

She is running late from work. I hope she is OK. Then the front door sounds and she enters the apartment we live at. It is a nice 2 bedroom apartment. We got it like that to keep appearances with my parents in case they decide to visit.

The dining room is right upfront of the apartment but she doesn’t notice the preparations I made, she seems in the clouds. I can’t see if she is happy or worried. Then she comes to me and hugs me as she start to sob. I sit with her in my lap on one chair of the dining room waiting for her to calm down.

After a while she calms down and I ask her “What happened. Is something wrong?”

“I hope not. But you have the last word”

“About what?”

“Tom, do you remember what you told me that first time we had sex in the truck?”

“I sure do since it was exactly 8 years ago”

At this point she notices the arrangements in the dining room.

“Oh. My love. You do remember it”

“Of course, how could I forget the first time I could embrace you without the aunt-nephew relationship in the middle”.

“Then you surely remember what the last question I made you that day”

“I would never leave you alone with my baby” I said remembering the question about having a baby.

“Then I’ll hope you make good on your word”

“Are you...” I let the phrase trail off.

She just nods while biting her bottom lip, still nervous about my answer. I make us stand up and immediately I fall to my knees in front of her, I hug her hips and start kissing her belly. After some kisses I put my ear to her belly and ask.

“Are you sure that you are pregnant?”

“Yes, that is why I’m late today. I went to the doctor because my period was late and I wasn’t feeling good during work. He confirmed it, I’m 6 weeks along”

“This is way better than my surprise” I say.

“What surprise?”

Without rising I reach into my pocket and take out the small box containing the ring and ask.

“Joanna Suarez, I would like you to change your name to Joanna Morris. Would you be my wife?”

She starts to cry and between sobs she repeats “Yes... yes... yes”. I stand up and kiss her with all the love I can muster. She returns the kiss and we stay like that for a few minutes, just kissing until I feel a pair of small hands roaming around my body and my penis start to harden and poking her stomach. We undress each other while moving to the living room.

Once undressed I admire her petite form. Her breast have grown a little since we started going out 8 years ago she now is C cup but she keep herself fit with exercise. In the gym and with me. I sit in the couch and she straddles me lowering herself in my dick to the hilt and she start to bounce. We kiss and fondle each other while she goes up and down my length and in no time we are reaching our peak. We have a great orgasm and while panting to recover our breath we hear the front door open and two set of steps walk in to us. We look at each other and turn around when the steps stop at the entrance to the living room.

There with big astonished looks on their faces stand the twins with their mouths hanging like big “O”s.

“Hi baby bro, baby sis, hummm, what brings you around here?”...

Thanks for reading. I think is a bit long but I couldn't imagine how to split it. Please comment so I can polish my writing. I'm still learning.