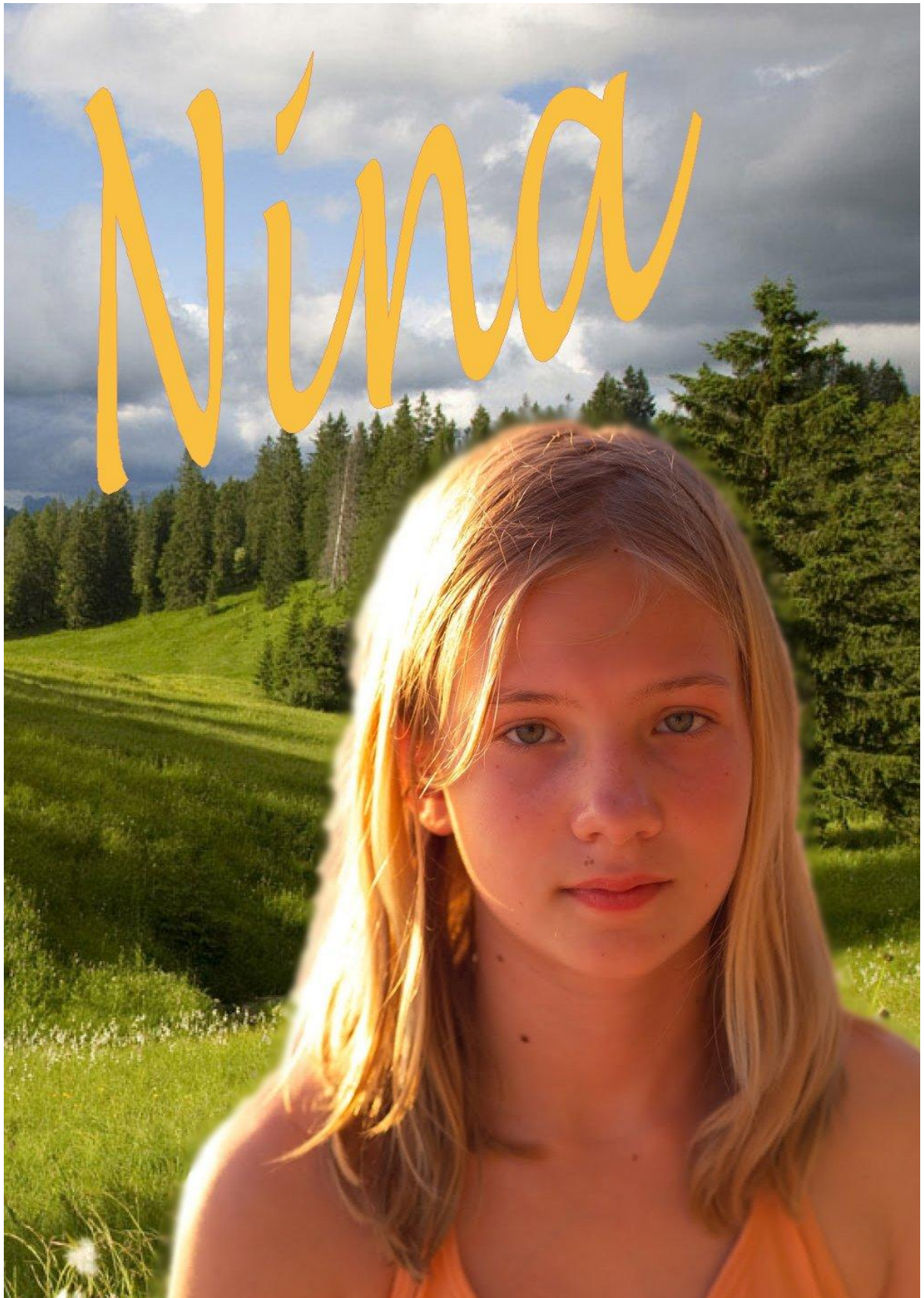




THE LEWIS ADAMS CHRONICLES

BOOK 9

NINA

LEWIS ADAMS

INTRODUCTION

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CHAPTER 1

Nina woke from a very deep sleep. For some reason she could not remember where she was.

Everything seemed out of place, the window was on the wrong side of the bed and there was less light coming through the curtains than usual. The feel of the sheets against her cheek was not the same either. Her pillows were not as thick as she remembered. That could be because she was lying on just one pillow when normally she had two. She moved her leg and felt the bulk of a second pillow against the outside of her thigh. Why was it there? She bent her knee, tucked the rogue pillow between her legs and revelled in the coolness of the cotton pillowcase against her thighs. Slowly realisation returned.

She was lying on her back and was not wearing any nightclothes.

Nina moved her hand down across her smooth belly and over the raised mound of her pudenda. Her fingers sought the heat between her legs as she lay back and let the drowsiness she was experiencing wash over her. Of course she remembered now. She was at Clive and June's house.

June was her mother's sister and therefore Nina's aunt, and Clive? Well Clive was June's husband and her loving uncle. A very apt adjective as it turned out later.

Her forefinger slipped between her lower lips and parted them before slipping softly and delightfully into her moist vulva.

She knew where she was now and why she was here. Mum and Dad had gone away for a long weekend and she had been dumped on her aunt and uncle for a few days. Her finger felt hard against her softness as she moved it around between her lips.

I wonder what time it is? She pondered for a moment. Those curtains are definitely thicker than the ones in my bedroom. If I was at home I would be able to tell how long before getting up time it was. But here it is so difficult. She traced patterns of delight around her nether regions and felt the moisture growing and lubricating her finger making it slick and wonderful as it passed in and out of her pussy.

Nina clamped her knees together holding her hand between her thighs and forcing her finger deeper into her pretty pink wetness. Her fingertip passed between her inner lips and she eased it along the ridged roof of her vagina until she felt the slight roughness that signified she had contacted her G spot. Nina paused, moving her finger in small circles around the sensitive area, revelling in the erotic sensations as the nerve endings sent messages of ecstasy to her brain.

She was so engrossed in pleasuring herself she hardly noticed the faint tap on the bedroom door. If she had it did not register on her consciousness. Her eyes were closed and her ears didn't hear the slight click as the handle turned and the door edged slowly open. Even had she been more aware of her surroundings there was no light on the landing and therefore nothing to draw attention to the fact that somebody had entered her room. Nina let her knees fall apart under the thin cotton sheet as her fingers played sweet music on her clitoris and plunged slowly and gently into the depths of her wetness.

Uncle Clive had positioned himself just inside the doorway, his back against the wardrobe door and his hands silently raising his somnolent manhood into awareness. The room was still fairly dark despite the rising sun making a valiant attempt to send its rays through the small gaps in the curtains. It was not so dark however that Clive was unable to make out Nina's slender form on the bed and the movements between her thighs as she continued to masturbate unaware of the watcher in the wings. Clive's member had now risen and assumed the scale and firmness he was familiar with most mornings. This morning however it was the sight of his niece which helped him attain the pleasurable sensation of an erect penis responding to the ministrations of his hand. At first he had been stroking himself through the material of his dressing gown but the violence of his actions as he became more and more aroused meant that his penis had now escaped the soft folds and he was busily sliding his fingers up and down the shaft while his eyes feasted on the nubile shape writhing under the thin cotton sheet.

A slight moan escaped Clive's lips despite his effort to maintain his silent vigil. Nina turned towards the door and her fingers paused momentarily in their motions as her eyes accustomed themselves to the penumbral light of the room.

"Who is it?" she whispered. There was no response from the shadowy figure. "Is that you Auntie June?"

Silence and then Clive coughed slightly. Nina now realised that she was being watched by her Uncle and instead of sitting up and protesting she kicked her feet and legs until the top sheet slid away revealing her beauty to the Peeping Tom at the end of her bed. She could not make out much in the semi-darkness but it didn't take her long to realise that her Uncle was also masturbating as he revelled in her beauty. The fact that she had now revealed herself in all her youthful glory meant that his hand movements increased significantly and it did not need much light to realise he was close to orgasm. From his position just inside the room he was only a few feet away from the slender form of his overnight guest. Nina moved her feet apart and let her knees slip open revealing her genitals to her Uncle's fervent gaze. She wanted him to see her and wished that there was more light in the room. Would it be possible to part the curtains slightly? She reached behind her head and managed to grasp the bottom edge of one which she flicked to one side allowing a burst of the early morning sun to flood into the room. Standing where he was the sunlight fell across Clive's waist and hips presenting Nina with a clear view of his hand moving relentlessly up and down his now erect and turgid member. She returned her hand to its place between her thighs and gently taking care not to obstruct the view moved her fingers around, over and between her lips and parting them opened her pink interior to Clive's eyes which never moved from their fixed view of her girlish wonders. She didn't know what must be going through her Uncle's mind at that moment but it was clear that he was lost to her beauty as his fingers squeezed and massaged the length of his shaft.

Nina was not unaware of the effect her smooth flat belly and hairless mound were having on him. She had often thought that her Uncle harboured inappropriate thoughts about his niece but this was the first time she had seen them played out in reality. Clive was too far gone to do anything other than continue his masturbation and it was only a matter of time until he could contain himself no longer and as he struggled manfully to control the eruption building in his loins he was clearly failing. Nina parted her pussy lips so that he could feast his eyes on the moist cave between her legs. Clive shuddered silently and a stream of semen flew uncontrollably from the tip of his penis

towards his little niece. It failed to reach the bed and fell forlornly across the parquet flooring of the bedroom.

"I'm sorry Nina." She heard him mutter as he tucked his member back inside his dressing gown and moving towards the door slipped quietly back out of her room. She heard his bare feet padding along the landing and then the distant click of the bathroom door being opened and closed behind him.

For a moment Nina wondered whether her Aunt had realised that her husband was not lying beside her in bed but had been pleasuring himself to the sight of his young niece. She didn't ponder the thought for long though and leaping quietly out of bed she knelt on the floor where a thread of semen snaked across the room. She touched it with her fingertips and the viscous fluid clung to them. This was the first time Nina had actually seen a man cum in real life. Obviously it had been discussed at school between her and her friends and she had witnessed it on the internet in various videos. The reality of it was so different from what she had expected. She took some between her fingers and lifting it to her nose, sniffed and then tasted it. To her surprise it didn't smell bad and even tasted quite nice. It was difficult to describe what she was experiencing. It was salty but also slightly sweet and sticky. She decided that it was quite a pleasant taste. She realised that this was probably as close as she would get to the flavour known as Umami. Almost indescribable but definitely pleasurable. In that moment Nina determined that the next time she tasted semen it would not be from a wasted explosion on the bedroom floor. Now she knew that her Uncle clearly found her attractive and was not loathe to take advantage of her occasional visits she decided she would have to pursue his interests and turn them to her own advantage.

Nina stood up, crossed to the dressing table and taking a few tissues from the box applied herself to the task of cleaning up her Uncle's discharge. After all if she was going to attempt to repeat this experience it would not be beneficial for Auntie June to realise what had happened.

CHAPTER 2

“Hi Auntie June” Nina bounced into the dining room wearing a little yellow pleated skirt and matching T-shirt. Her young nipples were clearly outlined against the thin cotton material. Nina had just about enough to put in a bra but she rarely bothered. It was not as though she needed the support and honestly she enjoyed feeling her buds rubbing against the inside of her T. It always had the effect of stimulating her nipples and making them even more prominent.

“Hello Nina, did you sleep well? I thought I heard you going to the bathroom about an hour ago.”

“No that wasn’t me Auntie. I only just got up. Maybe it was Uncle Clive?”

“Maybe, although I left him in bed when I came down and he hasn’t materialised yet. I can usually recognise his great big feet but I guess it must have been him. Not that it matters anyway. You are here now, what would you like for breakfast?”

Nina smiled to herself as she pictured her Uncle quietly trying to get to the bathroom after his earlier excursion into her room. She wondered whether he would be able to get through breakfast without embarrassing himself. She had no intention of making life difficult for him, she had other plans for her randy Uncle and dropping him in it with Auntie June was not one of them.

“I don’t want much really, can I just have some cereal and juice please?”

“Of course darling, help yourself, I’ll get the milk out of the fridge for you.”

Nina settled herself on one of the chairs facing the door into the dining room so she would be the first to spot her Uncle when he arrived. She didn’t have to wait long. After about five minutes, by which time she had poured herself some Frosties and covered them liberally with milk, the sound of a man’s footsteps could be heard coming down the stairs.

Clive appeared in the room fully dressed and glanced across at Nina before greeting his wife by planting a kiss on her cheek.

“My goodness we are affectionate this morning aren’t we.” June responded by patting her husband on the bottom as he turned to acknowledge Nina.

“Hello Nina, how are you this morning? Did you sleep well?”

“I already asked her that Clive. Apparently she was disturbed by something earlier but she hasn’t told me what yet.”

Clive threw a startled glance across the table at his niece and it was greeted by the most angelic smile he could ever have wished to see. He didn’t take his eyes off Nina until she started to speak.

“I think it was a car backfiring or something. I don’t really know I just woke up with a start and wasn’t sure where I was.”

The relief which Clive felt was almost palpable as it spread across his face and the fear he had been under just a moment before slowly ebbed away.

Clive returned Nina's smile and he was sure he detected a slight wink before he turned back to his wife and asked her what she had planned for the day.

"I half promised last week that I would go into Woolchester with Fiona. Apparently she and Joe are going to a wedding and she needs something to wear. You know what Joe is like, absolutely useless when it comes to fashion advice. This was before I knew Nina was going to be staying with us this weekend though. I will give her a ring after breakfast and postpone, I'm sure she won't mind."

"No don't do that Auntie June. I don't mind if you want to go into town today. After all I will be with you both until Tuesday so a few hours isn't going to hurt me."

"I don't know June." Clive interjected. "It does seem a bit mean to desert Nina. She doesn't get to visit us that often after all."

June considered for a moment and then, pouring herself another cup of tea said. "Let's leave it to Nina to decide. If she is happy to stay with you for a few hours then I am sure you two will find something to amuse yourselves with. I can be back by teatime. Yes I know Fiona and I have a habit of stopping out late but I promise we will be good this time."

Nina looked across the table at her Uncle. She wondered what thoughts were passing through his mind right now. He was shuffling about uncomfortably in his seat and she thought he was beginning to colour up slightly.

"That's decided than Auntie. You go and have fun and me and Uncle Clive will stay here and amuse each other." She reached a hand out and placed it on top of her Uncle's large hairy fingers. He didn't withdraw his hand from hers but allowed her to stroke the back of his with her fingertips.

"I guess so June. Can you top my tea up please Honey."

Breakfast proceeded slowly and eventually when they had all finished June left Clive to do the dishes while she went upstairs to get ready to go out and meet Fiona. Nina stayed downstairs and grabbing a towel from the rail next to the sink stood by waiting to dry the pots once Clive had finished washing them.

"Don't we make a great team Uncle Clive?" she said as he piled a few more bowls on the draining board and she picked them up and dried them before putting them in the cupboard. "We need to spend more time together you know then we will be able to get everything synchronised."

Clive was not sure what she was talking about but he didn't mind too much he was just happy to be spending time with his niece. He did wonder whether she was being cryptic and had a hidden agenda but he really did not think his luck would stretch that far. He had always felt a strong attraction to his wife's nieces but especially so to Nina. He didn't consider himself to be a pervert just a man with natural desires which unfortunately manifested themselves more often with young girls than was seen as appropriate by society.

Nina had always been his favourite ever since she was really small and used to delight on sitting on his knee and throwing her arms around his neck. She never realised the effect she was having on him. The surge of excitement that pulsed through his veins as he devoured the sweet innocent scent of childhood which she exuded may have caused sudden and uncontrollable reactions in the trouser

region but he had always managed to keep this hidden from her and her parents. Of course once he was alone he reminisced on the feeling and more often than not relieved himself. Nina's sister Holly was a few years older and had always been a gawky girl with poor eyesight which meant she had worn spectacles from the age of six. She was also nowhere near as tactile as Nina. Clive could never recall her ever showing affection to anybody, being much more contented with her own company and a book.

Clive had tried to distance himself from Nina while she was growing up as he knew the effect she had on him and he realised how inappropriate it was. Nina however was a very headstrong child and the more Clive tried to avoid any physical contact with her the more she seemed to seek him out. The older she got the more difficult it was for him to keep himself safe from her attractions. Now she was almost a young woman he had given up all hope of controlling his desires and was letting nature take its course.

This morning had been the first real manifestation of Uncle Clive giving in to his lust for his niece. He felt guilty that he had not been able to control his libido but unless he was mistaken Nina was not offended by what had happened. June was still upstairs getting changed by the time Clive had finished the washing up and as he turned to dry his hands on a towel Nina stepped in front of him and leaning forward placed her hand lightly on the front of his trousers allowing her fingers to slide down toward his groin. She couldn't fail to notice the urgent throbbing taking place beneath the thin material of his chinos. It was a momentary thing, she did not allow her hand to linger but it was clear to Clive that perhaps today was going to be a lot more interesting than he had anticipated when he ran from the semidarkness of her room out onto the landing and along to the bathroom.

He pulled away before his growing excitement became obvious.

"I really don't think... I mean... No sorry Nina it's just..." he spluttered while she smiled at his growing confusion and embarrassment.

"It's OK Uncle Clive. I'll just go up to my room and tidy my things. I am sure we can find something to do once Auntie June has gone out" She put her fingers to her lips and blew a kiss across the room before turning on her heel and hanging the towel back on the rail.

Clive looked on, admiring the firm rise of her buttocks under the soft pleats of her skirt as she walked away from him and disappeared upstairs. There could be no doubting his intentions now and it seemed possible that they would be met with a positive response. Whether what had transpired this morning had contributed to hasten the moment or not he couldn't tell. But he no longer had the will or the desire to keep his overactive imagination in check.

Once Nina had closed the door to her room Clive checked out his crotch to make sure he wasn't exhibiting any signs of arousal before he too went upstairs and joined June in their bedroom. His wife had changed into something more suitable to a day's shopping with her friend and was seated at the dressing table putting the finishing touches to her makeup.

"Are you sure you don't mind me leaving you with Nina, Clive? I really could put Fiona off until another day. The wedding isn't for a month or two."

"No don't do that darling, she is expecting you and it would be a bit unfair to let her down at the last minute. I am sure Nina will behave herself, I don't expect to have any problems with her at all."

Now the prospect of an intimate few hours with his niece had fallen in his lap, Clive was in no mood to have his plans thwarted.

"Why don't you give Joe a call, I am sure he would be happy to come round and help you with your enforced babysitting."

"Baby sitting? Nina is hardly a baby any more. No it's alright I can manage and anyway I expect he has other things he plans to do with his day. Fiona never leaves him alone in that big house of theirs."

"OK but if little Nina gets too much to cope with I am sure he would be delighted to lend a hand. Think about it. I will try to make sure all the shopping is completed by about four but don't expect me home until at least six. You know how Fiona always insists on stopping for a drink before going home."

June checked her face and hair in the mirror and then standing up brushed the front of her skirt down and turned to face Clive.

"How do I look?"

"Lovely as always." Clive took hold of June's shoulders and taking care not to undo all the good work she had done on her makeup gave her a peck on the cheek. "Perfect, but then you have always been perfect. Have a lovely day and just because Fiona is going to be spending a lot of money doesn't mean that our bank accounts can support a spending spree as well."

"Always the Scrooge aren't you Clive. Don't worry your bank balance is safe, well fairly." June returned his kiss and they both went back downstairs.

There was no sign of Nina. By the time June left and got the car out of the garage she had still not come down from her room. It was also very quiet in the house, almost as if Clive had been left completely alone. He stood at the front door as June reversed the car down the drive and out into the street. She wound down the driver's window and waved goodbye to her husband before doing what she always did and driving off down the street at high speed. Clive thought to himself. One day that woman is going to get booked for dangerous driving or at the very least speeding. Clive stepped back indoors and closed the front door behind him. Standing just inside the hallway he listened intently for any sounds from the floor above.

Nothing.

He strolled calmly into the front room and picking up the newspaper settled down on the sofa to read. The usual alarmist headlines concealing stories which when you got into them were nowhere near as interesting as they appeared at first sight. Page five had a story about an Army Officer who had recently decided to transition and become a woman. Clive lingered over this story, it had always fascinated him how a man could take the virtually irrevocable step of renouncing his birth gender and becoming female. Not that he didn't approve, he had always wanted to know what life must be like from the other side of the gender divide but knew he would never have been brave enough to go for surgery to achieve it. Instead he just tried to give his ladies a really good time and discuss with them what they liked about being fucked. He knew what he enjoyed but realised that it was not the same for girls. The end result may be the same but getting there required a totally different journey. Clive skipped over the financial and sports pages and then realising that he had

read everything that interested him he folded the paper and settled back in the corner of the sofa with his eyes closed. Before long the warmth in the room overcame Clive and in spite of himself he drifted off into a light slumber.

Clive became aware of movement in the room but as he returned to consciousness he could not place the sound and he had forgotten completely that he had been left in loco parentis by June. He was not the sort of person who usually fell asleep at the drop of a hat but for some reason it had happened this morning. Clive didn't rush to open his eyes but the small sounds that he was hearing grew slightly louder and before long he realised that he was not alone in the room.

Clive slowly opened his eyes and was rewarded by a vision of loveliness only a foot or so away from him. He had slumped back in the seat when he dozed and now stood in front of him was Nina. He allowed his eyes to roam up and down her body and legs. Such pretty little slender legs. They looked almost as though they would break, they were so skinny. He savoured the sight of them as they disappeared under the hem of Nina's yellow skirt. Raising his eyes slightly he lingered over the rise in material as it covered her hips and then grew slender again around her waist. Above this rose her belly and chest encased in a cotton T shirt. No boobs to clutter the smooth sleekness of her flat breast and eventually his roving gaze reached her face. The window was behind her head and the sunlight pouring into the room gave her hair the look of a halo. It wasn't easy to make out her features with the light behind her but he knew that she was smiling at him.

"Good morning sleepy head." Nina's voice was girly and the sound thrilled her Uncle as he continued to enjoy the vision of teen loveliness that she presented to him.

"Hi Nina, sorry I must have dozed off. What time is it?"

"Nearly eleven. I thought you must have gone out with Auntie June and left me behind. I was tidying my room but as I couldn't hear anybody I thought I ought to come down to see what was happening."

"Yes, sorry. I don't know what happened. I never fall asleep like that. You must have been worried."

Nina stepped forward and with a little bounce settled herself on the sofa beside her Uncle.

"That's OK. At least you have woken up now so you can take care of me properly."

Clive turned to look at his niece as the cushion next to him settled gently and absorbed the feather light weight of his little niece. He continued staring and it was some moments before his equilibrium restored itself. He never failed to be fascinated by how pretty Nina was compared to her sister. Her face was quite angular but not in an unpleasant way. He felt certain that as she filled out when she grew a little older then she would actually become a very beautiful girl. He also loved the way her long blonde hair hung down over her shoulders and tantalised him every time he saw her.

"Well who would have thought it." Nina said and smiled alluringly at her Uncle.

"Who would have thought what Nina?"

"That we would have the house to ourselves for a few hours. What are you planning to do to keep this little girl amused today then Uncle Clive?"

He really had no idea. He knew what he wanted to do but did not have a clue as to how to proceed to get to the ultimate objective. Nina obviously sensed his confusion and put her hand on his leg to try and break the ice. Clive looked down at the tiny fingers resting on his thigh only inches away from his crotch. A crotch that had already started to respond to the warmth of her hand on his leg. He noticed the smallest flicker of a twitch in his trousers and hoped that Nina had not seen it.

"I don't know Nina, what would you like to do. I guess we could go for a walk or down to the shops?"

"I guess we could but we can do that any time I was hoping for something that only takes two that we can do while Auntie June isn't here."

"Only takes two. Hmmm well how about we watch a DVD or play cards or something?"

"Play cards? Are you serious Uncle Clive. That is so boring."

"Well I'm not used to entertaining young girls these days."

"Yes you are." Nina winked at her Uncle.

"What do you mean?" Clive was colouring up again and the twitching was becoming more pronounced. Made all the more so by the fact that Nina had moved her hand right to the top of his thigh.

"I was quite entertained this morning before breakfast."

"Oh that. Look I am sorry that should never have happened. I don't know what came over me."

"Over you? It nearly came over me." Nina giggled and moved her fingers off the top of Clive's leg and her fingertip flickered lightly over the small vibrating bulge beneath his trouser fly. "Oh and it's not a problem either. Relax."

Nina leaned in towards her Uncle and raising her face towards his proceeded to attempt to plant a kiss on his cheek Clive could not believe his luck. He closed his eyes again as he felt the warmth of her breath against his cheek and then the gentle brush of lips on his face. Nina had moved right alongside him. Her slender body pressed against him and as she kissed his cheek she put her small arm over his chest and slipped her hand around his waist. Clive moved his head slightly until her lips met his and as their mouths joined he opened his lips slightly and breathed in the sweet hot breath from hers. Nina let her lips open to mirror the movement of Clive's and as their mouths blended and lips parted she slipped her tongue over his lower lip until it gently flickered against his. Clive could bear the darkness no longer and slowly but steadily raised his eyelids letting in the light and the vision of nubile loveliness that was his niece Nina.

She was still wearing what she had been when she came down for breakfast but because of the position she had taken on the sofa beside him with her legs tucked up, her little pleated skirt had now settled on mid thigh and with her knees slightly parted Clive could see up her thighs. Almost but not quite to the point where they joined at the top of her legs. He so wanted to see her knickers but that treat was denied him at the moment. Nina's hand had slipped round his waist and was now holding him in the small of his back. Her slender arm lay against his waist and her chest pressed against his. Nina lifted her lips off Clive's and rested her blonde head against his shoulder. Clive gently stroked his niece's blonde hair with one hand and moved his other hand until it lay against her hip. He moved his hand feeling the shape of her hip bone outlined through the soft yellow

material of her skirt. His sensitive fingertips could just make out the slightly raised edging of her knickers. At least, he thought to himself, my little angel is wearing knickers. He loved the thought of revealing them slowly and then eventually removing them altogether. But not yet.

Clive lifted Nina's chin with his hand and stared deep into her eyes. Such beautiful eyes, almost violet in colour they were so deep, like pools waiting for the unwary male to drown in. One day, when she is older, he thought, men would fight to be with her and here he was alone with the most beautiful little creature he had ever known. He could not believe his luck. Only this morning he had been in her room masturbating while he thought she had been sleeping and now she was curled up beside him. The possibilities for pleasure were endless and they were all just waiting for him wrapped up in the most glorious small package imaginable.

"We shouldn't be doing this Nina." Clive said but his heart was telling him something else and there were other parts of him that were definitely in strong disagreement with his words.

Nina did not speak but once more pressed her mouth against his and parted his lips with the tip of her tongue until their tongues united and danced around each other. Clive let his hand drop down until it was resting on her leg just above her knee. He felt the warmth of her skin and the hem of her skirt under his forefinger. Very gently he slid his palm up her thigh and as he did so her skirt slid ahead of his hand until his fingertips encountered the soft cotton of her knickers and the small ridge of elastic around the leg.

Clive could not believe that things had moved on so fast. When June had gone downstairs this morning all he knew was that he had a raging erection which needed attention and he had quietly started to head for the bathroom when he noticed that Nina's bedroom door was ajar. Being the person he was and with his predilection for pretty things he lost control for a moment and turned right instead of left and slipped into the young girl's room. Once there, events had progressed as you already know. But now here he was on the sofa, his wife was out and his gorgeous little niece was snuggled up against him, her lips on his and his hand on her slender thigh.

Unexpected this might be but Clive was not one to turn down an opportunity for fulfilment. He lifted his hand higher and allowed his fingertips to pass under the knicker leg elastic. From there it was just a matter of an inch or so until his hand was resting on her pelvic mound and he could sense the heat and moisture of her slit.

"Are you sure about this Nina?" He murmured against her mouth.

"Yes Uncle Clive, of course I'm sure. I know how much you like me. How much you have always liked me better than my sister. I want to make you happy."

"Oh you make me happy Nina, very, very happy. Would you like to get more comfortable? We could always go up to my bedroom if you want to."

"Uh huh." Nina shuffled away from him and in so doing his hand slipped away from her pussy. Clive felt a momentary pang of disappointment but this did not last long as he put his hand beneath her bottom and swept her up into his arms.

She was so light. He knew she was tiny but he was unprepared for the fact that as she wrapped her arms around his neck and cuddled in tight to his chest it was almost as though she wasn't even there. One arm was holding her back while the other went under her legs and allowed him to cup

her buttock in the palm of his hand. Clive carried his precious burden out of the lounge and upstairs to the master bedroom. He had only ever had one other female in this room with him and that was his wife June. Right now though June did not enter his thoughts as he walked up to the bed and gently lay Nina back against the pillows. Clive relinquished his treasure and stood beside the bed looking her up and down, his eyes feasting on her slender frame and those equally skinny but alluring legs which disappeared from mid thigh up under the little pleated yellow skirt. Clive knew his niece was small for her age but he had not really concentrated on her body to the extent he was now. She was exquisite.

Nina lay on the bed, her hands under her head on the pillow and one knee bent. She smiled up at her Uncle and her expression said "Join me".

Clive didn't need a second invitation. He sat beside her on the edge of the bed and putting his hand on her knee slid it up under the hem of her skirt until he encountered her cotton knickers once more. Nina rolled over onto her back and as she did her legs parted slightly.

Clive's hand moved up and over the front of her knickers feeling the raised mound of her pudenda and the way it rolled down like a small hillock until his fingers came to rest on her flat smooth stomach. He took hold of the waistband of her knickers and as Nina raised her little bottom of the bed he pulled them slowly but remorselessly downwards. He could see nothing of what was being revealed as she still had her skirt on and any view of the tops of her legs where they joined together was concealed.

Nina's pretty white knickers slid down over her thighs until they reached her knees. Nina bent her legs moving her heels up the bed and Clive rolled her underwear down over her calves, down to her ankles until she was able to kick her feet and the white cotton flew across the room landing near the door. This had the effect of making her skirt ride higher, right to the top of her lily white thighs. Clive put both hands on the hem of the skirt and rolled it up higher still until it was concertinaed around Nina's waist.

Nothing now blocked the view of the most beautiful little hillock Clive had ever observed. Nina's mound of Venus was quite pronounced making the tight slit emerging from below it even more beautiful. This was no adult vaginal opening. Her outer lips were puffy and tight concealing the pleasures that resided between them. Her cunt was still virtually hairless. One or two wispy hairs starting to grow but nothing to spoil the view.

Clive froze. He stared in fascination at the gorgeous cleft which was presenting itself to his gaze. He knew that he was now rock hard and becoming uncomfortable but he did not want to spoil the moment and just sat beside Nina's legs, his eyes focussed intently on the destination being presented to him for consideration. Clive had always been fascinated by the sight of young female genitals and spent much more time than he should have done looking on the internet for photographs and videos. He thought if June realised how much he was attracted to them she would surely leave him but he had never tested the water in that direction. Now however, now Nina had laid bare her beauty to him he was awestruck.

"Do you like me Uncle Clive?"

What sort of silly question was that he wondered. He had not taken his eyes off her groin for several minutes now.

"You are absolutely lovely Nina. You know this is wrong don't you."

"Nothing is wrong if it feels good Uncle."

"Oh how I wish that was true baby but unfortunately this is the sort of thing that either ruins marriages or gets men like me locked up for a very long time."

"I guess we'd better not tell anybody then." Nina chuckled and moved her legs slightly so that her tight little pussy winked at the leering man sat beside her. This was too much for Clive. He came out of the reverie he had been in and moved his hand down off Nina's belly, over her pubic mound and into the V of her thighs so that he could cup her tight little pussy in his palm.

"Mmm that feels so nice." She muttered under her breath.

Clive was concentrating on moving his hand backwards and forwards between her soft thighs feeling the dampness of her vulva leaking slowly onto his hand. He was so engrossed in this activity that it came as quite a shock to him when Nina placed her hand on his crotch and squeezed the hardness hidden inside his trousers.

"It would be easier if you took those off Uncle." She said as his fingers played sweet music between her pussy lips.

Clive did not need asking twice. He took his hand away and quickly unbuckled his belt, unfastened the clasp on the waistband of his trousers and in one swift motion removed them and his underpants dropping them on the floor beside the bed. He looked a little incongruous with his shirt tails flapping around but as his penis flew up hard and engorged he really did not care.

"And the shirt, I want to see you properly naked. I've only ever seen you in your swimmers before."

He began to think that Nina was mocking him and that things were suddenly going to take a turn for the worse. Surely she did not really want to be alone with him like this. Only one way to find out he decided. Clive unbuttoned his shirt and one arm after the other took it off and dropped it alongside his previously discarded clothing.

"Is it just me getting naked then Nina? Shouldn't we both lose our clothes and inhibitions?"

"Of course but you have to do all the work Uncle Clive. This little girl wants to be lazy today."

Clive looked down at his niece lying on his marital bed her hands behind her head. Her T shirt covered what looked to be the teeniest tiniest little boobies he could ever have wished to see. While her pleated skirt was still rucked up around her waist, her smooth belly and thighs lay open to his staring lustful eyes.

"You asked for it then Missie." Clive reached round the back of Nina's waist unfastening and unzipping her skirt before putting one hand under her buttocks and lifting her high enough to be able to slide the skirt down her legs.

Clive took her hands in his and pulled her towards him so that he could get her T shirt off over her head. Nina was giggling insanely throughout the whole process until eventually she too was as naked as the day she was born and apart from being considerable taller still looked baby soft and fuzz free. Clive was in ecstasy as he beheld his niece lying nude and vulnerable on the bed. He

climbed between her legs and lowered himself down until he could feel her pubic bone pushing against his stomach. Clive opened his mouth to kiss one of Nina's little nipples and sucking it softly between his lips he rolled his tongue over and around the little bud as it hardened slowly in his mouth.

Clive's wife June was the complete opposite to what he was enjoying right now. June was fairly well endowed and although he never let on to her, this was the one thing about his wife which Clive had never really taken any pleasure in. Most men would give their eye teeth to have a busty wife but Clive had always preferred flat chested girls. Not that that had stopped him falling in love with June when they first met but it did lessen his enjoyment of making love to her somewhat.

Now as his tongue rolled over Nina's little nipple and his lips caressed the pale pink areola of her budding breasts Clive was getting more and more aroused. He could feel his penis rubbing against the bed sheet and knew that he was starting to leak. He realised that he was unconsciously thrusting his hips and rubbing his cock head against the mattress. He should stop or he would be losing control of himself. Lifting his head he watched as Nina lay with her hair spreading out on the pillow, her eyes closed and her tongue flicking in and out from between her lips. She was clearly enjoying the feel of her Uncle's tongue as it went round and round in tiny little tantalising circles on her nipple. Clive reached out with his hand and placed it on top of Nina's other little breast bud. There was really nothing there to fill his cupped palm and he was delighted by the feeling of her other nipple as it nestled in his hand. He moved his palm in the same circular path his tongue was tracing around her left breast and now both of Nina's nipples were responding to his attentions.

He kept up his stroking, sucking and licking for several minutes until he felt a shudder run through the young girl's body and she moved her legs further apart. He felt her hands on the back of his head and she started to stroke his hair.

"Oh that is so good." She moaned and then closing her fingers she gently lifted his head and attempted to pull him up the bed. Obviously she did not have the strength to move her Uncle but he raised a knee and gaining leverage pulled himself up and when their faces were level he lay down alongside her. Clive rested his hand on Nina's thigh and slowly but surely moved it around until his fingertips had made contact again with the soft fleshy folds of her outer labia. Nina lay still while he familiarised himself with the beautiful young flesh hidden between her thighs. Clive allowed his fingers to roam around the wonderful soft terrain revelling in the erotic thoughts building in his mind as his fingers told the story of the land he was yet to explore in more depth. His forefinger topped the ridge and started heading downhill into the cleft between these two tiny hillocks before he felt the moisture of the valley bottom as he slid into her vulva and gently rubbed the inside edges of her outer labia.

Nina was not motionless throughout Clive's expedition. She too was exploring new lands as far as she was concerned. Her small hands and slender fingers had located Clive's throbbing member and were busily stroking up and down the shaft lingering momentarily on the head which throbbed in response to her stroking.

Clive's forefinger had now moved up the valley until it located the bud of her clitoris hidden by the little hood of skin. He flicked the bud gently and it started to swell as Nina became more aroused. Not content with exploring the outer valleys of this new land Clive moved his hand back down until he was able to press forward deeper into the uncharted territory. He parted her inner lips which offered little or no resistance to his progress until the overwhelming wetness enabled him to gain

entry to the grotto which quickly closed its doors around his knuckle while he slid in and out causing Nina to shudder uncontrollably. Clive pressed his fingertip against the roof of her vagina luxuriating in the softness of her pussy as it enveloped his finger. Then it happened.

Nina was busily stroking Clive's erect and pulsating member when a voice broke through his reverie.

"Hi Honey. Where are you?"

The front door slammed shut.

Clive exploded and shot semen all over Nina's thigh.

Nina closed her legs together almost dislocating her Uncle's finger

"Clive? Are you home?"

Clive quickly and quietly clambered off the bed leaving a trail of semen across the bed sheet. He gestured to Nina to keep quiet. Grabbed his clothes off the floor and stealthily left the room.

Once he had got into his own bedroom he wiped himself off on a couple of tissues. Climbed into his clothing and in less time than he would have thought possible had regained his composure.

"Up here Darling. Be down in a minute."

"OK . Where's Nina?"

This was surreal. He hoped his little niece would have the commonsense to keep quiet and hopefully tidy up her room again. If not, then he was a dead man, or so he thought. He checked that he looked tidy and brushed his hair before going downstairs to meet his wife.

June was in the kitchen by the time Clive, now calm and controlled, arrived downstairs.

He gave his wife a hug and planted a distracted kiss on her cheek.

"Was Nina up there with you Clive?"

"Good gracious no. Well, I mean, yes she is upstairs but not with me."

"I didn't mean literally with you, you silly man. I meant is she still upstairs because I got her a treat while I was out."

"Yes do you want me to call her? I think she is in her room on the laptop. Anyway why are you back so soon I thought you planned to be out all day."

"Ah Mmmm. Guess who got the day wrong. Apparently Fiona was expecting me next Saturday. Still we did have a nice chat and a coffee before I came home. Anyway what have you been up to?"

"Me? Nothing much really. I was going to put the washing on for you but you got back too soon."

"Well don't let me stop you, having a domestic goddess around is a rarity. I was going to do the bedding today if I hadn't gone out."

Clive told June he would go up and get the sheets from their room.

"You could ask Nina for hers as well if you wouldn't mind. If the machine is going on we might as well do all of them."

Clive was out of the kitchen like a shot and his first port of call was Nina's room. He tapped quietly on the door and then edged it open. Nina was dressed and as he suspected had got the laptop booted up and was busily Facebooking her friends.

"Errm Hi Nina. June is back apparently she got the wrong day. Could you help me strip the bed she wants to put the washing on."

"That's lucky Uncle Clive. I was wondering how you were going to conceal the stains." She smiled and jumping up proceeded to help get the soiled linen off the bed. Once they had dealt with the guest bed Nina offered to help Clive with his and June's. As they removed the bottom sheet and the duvet cover of the king size bed Nina had a quizzical look on her face.

"What's the problem Nina?" Clive asked her as she seemed to be taking an inordinately intense interest in the sheet.

"How come you don't stain your own sheets Uncle Clive?"

"Umm probably because I usually shoot it up inside June's belly and she is always very fastidious to make sure she never leaks on the bed."

"I knew there was something wrong. Maybe next time we will have to make sure we do it the same way then."

Clive put his finger to his lips in an effort to keep Nina from saying anything else.

"Maybe we should." He whispered to her. "Assuming there is a next time."

"Oh I am certain there will be Uncle Clive. I want it as much as you do." Nina went up on tiptoe and planted a sweet little girl kiss on his lips.

A few minutes later and Clive and Nina reappeared in the kitchen arms full of dirty bed linen which they put in the washer.

"You know Clive I am a very lucky woman." June said as she put powder in the tray and turned on the washing machine. "How many other husbands are as thoughtful when it comes to housework. I know I can always rely on you to help me out whenever you can."

Clive watched as the water began to fill the tub and started to conceal any traces he may have left on the bed in little Nina's room. Behind him Nina was leaning her hip against his buttock and in a very disarming way gently rubbed herself against him.

"So you went to your friend's on the wrong day Auntie June?"

"Yes, sorry about that Nina but at least now I know it's next week we can have the rest of the weekend together. Oh and I've got you a present. Fiona had bought some perfume which she doesn't get on with and she wondered whether you would like it. She says it's a bit young for her but I said you would probably like it."

"Oh yes please Auntie, what is it?"

"Miss Dior Cherie"

"Oh Wow that is so, so expensive."

"You know Fiona, Oh no actually you don't know her but anyway she never buys anything cheap. If I wore perfume I would not have said anything to you but would have kept it for myself."

June went into the other room followed by Nina to fetch her bag and reaching inside produced a small bottle of perfume which she handed over to Nina.

"Here you are sweetie, try it out and see what you think."

Nina unstopped the perfume and dabbed it behind her ears. She went back into the kitchen where she had left Clive.

"Uncle Clive, come over and see whether you like it."

Clive did as he was told and out of sight of his wife leaned over Nina's shoulder and put his face to the side of her neck. He took in a long deep breath and couldn't stop himself from nuzzling her neck at the same time. The sweet aroma of tangerine, strawberry and jasmine assailed his nostrils and he felt the familiar throb in his groin. Before he pulled away Nina turned her face to him and softly kissed him on the lips.

"Soon Uncle Clive, soon." She murmured before skipping back to give her Aunt June a thank you kiss as well. "Thank you so much Auntie you are so good to me, both of you."

"Oh I don't know about that Nina, you know we both love you and I am sure Uncle Clive or I would do anything to make you happy. I know Clive always loves it when you come to stay. He tells me he can't wait for your visits."

CHAPTER 3

It must have been a week later. Nina had gone home. June had spent the Saturday out shopping with her friend Fiona, this time she got the date right. Clive being the dutiful husband he was stayed home and did a bit of housework to keep himself amused. He could think of plenty more amusing pastimes but only one of those could he do on his own and he had done far too much of that recently. Not that he objected to self abuse if all else failed but for some reason not today.

June had left the house at about ten in the morning and this time she did not reappear an hour or so later.

Clive had got the vacuum cleaner out and was on the third bedroom. That would be the one that Nina had used when she stopped over, the one where Clive had twice lost control. The room in which he hoped one day to be able to consummate his illegal lust for his little niece.

He was just about to switch the cleaner on when he saw something white out of the corner of his eye. It seemed to be a handkerchief or something tucked under the bottom drawer of the dressing table. He decided that whatever it was would be best removed before he started the motor in case it got caught in the rollers.

Clive closed the door so he could get closer to the offending article and reaching down pulled it out from its ill concealed hiding place. He wondered how nobody had spotted it before but now was not the time to worry about that. Now was the time to claim it and dispose of whatever it was.

Although as he pulled the hardly accessible item from under the furniture it was revealed in all its glory to be the white cotton knickers he had last seen cladding Nina's pert little bottom. At least until he had slipped his fingers in the waistband and removed them for her.

Clive could not believe his luck. He also could not believe that Nina had gone home without her knickers. When he thought about it more logically she must have come with more than one pair, it was just, why had she not made sure she collected the ones he had removed. He knew that he had been very vigorous as he took them down and threw them across the room but he never expected to find them still here a week later. Good job June had not taken to cleaning after Nina left. At that moment a wave of panic washed over him. Was it possible that Nina had deliberately left them under the dressing table? Was she trying to get him into trouble? No he could not believe that, she was a good girl and the message she was giving him when June came back was not one of trying to ruin his life. Much more it said next time....

Clive pocketed the knickers but not before he had put the gusset to his nose and inhaled the gorgeous residual scent of Nina's little pussy. It was a very faint odour but it still managed to excite him. Better put these somewhere safe while June is out, he thought. He left the cleaner where it was while he went to his bedroom and hid the little girl panties at the bottom of a drawer he was certain June never opened.

The next hour was spent in vacuuming the whole house. By the time he had finished Clive was really pleased with himself. He knew that June would not be back until late afternoon and decided he really deserved a treat. Funny the way women clean the house, do the washing and ironing, cook

the meals and goodness knows whatever else they get up to and do not ask for any recognition. Yet men invariably do about half an hour's work and settle down to reward themselves in almost every way imaginable.

Anyway Clive was in reward mode. The unexpected discovery under the dressing table had set his mind on the usual track of lust and the desire to pleasure himself. He pondered the problem and decided the best solution was to get himself a beer and a DVD out of his secret stash in the bottom of the wardrobe. June knew about the DVD's, well most of them and often spent time with Clive enjoying herself as well. Today though Clive planned to go to the back of the wardrobe under the Christmas decorations and pull out one of his more enjoyable films. Clive loved seeing girls undergoing auditions to get into the porn industry. Of course he knew they were staged but he had a pretty vivid imagination and had no problem believing what he was watching.

Clive went downstairs and loaded a Casting Couch DVD before settling on the sofa to watch it.

The video opened on a scene of a small sofa in front of a window and there is the sound of somebody knocking on the door.

A blonde girl in a grey top and jeans appears and settles herself on the couch. Off-screen a male voice asks her how her day has gone so far.

"It's OK thanks." She replies

"So before we get started I need to be sure you are 'of age'"

She reaches into her bag and produces her ID. The guy checks it.

"OK Cool, there you go" he says as he hands the card back to her.

After a bit of preamble while he explains the camera set up and tries to settle her down the guy asks her to stand up, which she does before introducing herself to the camera.

"I am Chloe Foster, I am twenty years old and I am extremely excited to be here."

She sits back down on the sofa looking more nervous than she needs to be.

"Your email said you have done some modelling before?"

"Yes I have, never nude modelling though. I did some glamour modelling but all covered up though" she laughs nervously.

"How tall are you?"

"I'm five two."

"How many photo shoots have you done?"

"I'd say maybe fifteen or twenty."

The interview continues for a while as the guy tries to elicit what sort of filming Chloe would be happy with doing. He explains that they now need to do some test shots to see how she looks on camera. Soon the scene cuts to a shot of Chloe lying on her back naked now while the guy fingers her pussy. The

camera is positioned conveniently between her thighs so the viewer sees her pussy in full close up while her pert breasts are heaving in the middle distance and Chloe can be seen moaning. The guy parts her labia and the viewer gets a beautiful shot inside her moist pink vulva.

"Mmmm very nice. Let's see how wet you are."

Chloe moans again as he opens her up to the camera. He slides his forefinger between her outer lips and buries it deep inside her pussy.

"Wow, very wet. Wow."

He continues sliding his finger in and out of the pretty shaved pussy and all the while Chloe can be heard moaning as he gets deeper and deeper inside her vagina. She arches her back and grabs her left breast ,squeezing it while the guy continues fingering her.

"Oh my God" she says as his fingering increases in tempo. Clearly enjoying it Chloe lifts her legs and grabs hold of them behind the knees so she can lift her pretty bottom off the couch allowing the guy to get even deeper inside.

Clive has his fly undone and the casual observer would see that his hand is vigorously massaging the emerging penis. What, he wondered, is it about watching a close up of female genitalia that gets me so excited. Actually, why did not matter. What was important was that he loved getting off to the sight of smooth pussy. He increases the speed of his masturbation as he concentrates on the TV screen.

The scene cuts now to a head shot of Chloe who appears to be on her knees and is fellating the guy. His penis is quite large and uncut, the head moist from her saliva. Chloe runs her lips and tongue up and down the shaft before salivating all over the head and taking it into her mouth. Strings of saliva hang down from her lips as she slides it in over her tongue and right to the back of her throat. It is obvious this may be her first time on camera but she has given blow jobs before today.

She keeps taking him deeper and deeper until she gags and has to let him pull out, although not completely. After a minute or two of deep throat activity she relinquishes her grip on the guy's penis and he turns her around standing behind her. The camera watches the action over Chloe's back, her pert breasts moving temptingly as the guy starts to explore her cunt from behind.

Clive wraps his fingers around the head of his penis and gently strokes up and down the shaft wallowing in the sensations between his legs. He pauses for a moment and puts the DVD on hold. Running quickly upstairs he delves around in a drawer and emerges with Nina's cotton knickers. Back downstairs he settles on the sofa and wraps the little girl underwear around his shaft so that only the purple head of his cock can be seen protruding from the material. With one hand on his penis he grabs up the remote control and sets the video playing again.

Chloe's left breast gets a soft caress from the guy as he buries himself balls deep into her hot sweet pussy.

"OK honey, lift your head a little bit and look straight ahead. That's perfect."

He thrusts in and out and her breasts bounce alluringly.

"Uhh Uhh Oh" Her moans are synchronised with his thrusts. Chloe is staring straight at the camera as he pounds her tight young cunt.

"Oh Mmmmm Yeah"

You can hear his legs slapping against her bottom as he pushes himself hard and fast into her aching vagina. The camera changes position to the side so the viewer can watch the guy's cock appearing and disappearing between her legs.

With the video playing in the background and the sound of Chloe's moaning faintly washing over him Clive got his phone out and started to scroll through his gallery of photographs. He found an album titled Nina. He looked at the first picture. This was from several years ago and showed Nina and her sister on the beach. As his eyes roamed over the two little girls he stroked his penis concentrating on the head. He felt himself throbbing and pulsating as he became even more aroused by the sight of his favourite niece. He ignored her sister and zoomed in on Nina who was wearing a small bikini. Two cloth triangles cover her flat chest in imitation of a real bra top while a third stretches across her pubic mound. She has been in the sea and her bikini is wet. Thin cotton clinging to her tiny tight lower lips and showing the distinctive outline of a camel toe.

Eventually without cumming the guy withdraws from Chloe and picking up one of the camera's from the table over which she had been bent he walks back to the other side of the room.

"Great job Honey."

Chloe is still leaning over the table. She is a very cute young thing with really pert tits and soft firm skin.

"Right let's try Missionary now. That's one of the basics you will be using a lot when we film you."

Chloe is lying on top of the glass table top. Her nipples are hard and erect.

"See the camera right there?"

"Uh huh"

"Just smile at the lens. We will record you from several angles so just keep eye contact with the camera."

"OK."

The camera now shows Chloe from above as the guy enters her. His hard thick penis plunging between her labia and disappearing deep into her grotto. It enters her so, so slowly and all the time her labia can be seen parting and then wrapping his cock shaft in soft pink flesh. It is obvious the guy is holding the camera at chest level to provide a point of view presentation as he gently but remorselessly fucks the young model.

Clive is losing interest in the video now. The next photograph he remembered taking only two or three years back showed Nina turning cartwheels in the back garden. No white knickers this time. What she revealed as her legs formed a star shape against the sky was a pair of tight pink panties with my little pony picked out on the front. He lingered over this photograph and again zoomed in so he could get a better look at the delightful crease where her camel toe was visible. Clive stroked

himself harder as the zoom closed in on the little angel's crotch. He took it as far as he could before the HD quality started to degrade. He loved looking at little Nina's slit even when covered with her little knickers. He had always enjoyed looking at her even when she was very young. He had never thought about it before. He had always justified his perversion to himself by saying he loved looking at beautiful things and Nina's tight little cleft was the most beautiful thing he could imagine. He didn't know how many pictures he had taken of Nina with his phone but he scrolled backwards and forwards through them now seeking the most stimulating he could find.

Another minute or two of Chloe being pumped and then the camera angle changes again. Chloe is on her knees on the couch with her bottom in the air while the guy stands behind her and plunges his rod between her legs and up her pretty little pussy.

"You're doing a great job so far this is awesome. See that camera there?"

"Yeah"

"Keep your face down low and your bottom in the air so we can catch the beauty of this position."

"Like this?"

"That's perfect."

Another minute another position this time with Chloe on top facing towards the guy's feet and the camera deep between her cheeks getting a close up of the guy's penis as it stretches her pussy lips wide apart.

"Just like that, that's beautiful"

Finally Chloe is back giving head again.

"Right put your head back."

The guy pulls his penis out of her mouth and as he cums he shoots his load in her mouth and all over her face.

"Perfect, head down now. Great job." Her face is a vision of loveliness with threads of semen all over her nose, cheeks and chin.

"You look great."

Chloe giggles

"OK now I'm going to edit this tape down, send it out and you will get booked. Trust me."

Chloe gives the guy a thumbs up and the video fades out and stops.

Each of Clive's precious mementoes had something to recommend it but finally he opened a small collection he had taken of his lovely little girl in the bathroom when he and June had been on holiday with her and her family. The South of France, Nina must have been about nine or ten. There were a few shots of her sitting in the bath covered in soapy bubbles smiling innocently up at the camera. Another couple as she clambered out and then the pride of his collection. Nina was bending over drying her feet and Clive had managed to capture all her wet beauty from behind. Her pert

buttocks shone with water droplets and between them as she leaned over was the tightest smoothest cleft with just a hint of the pink interior of her vulva. Clive thrashed his knicker encased cock harder and harder as he zoomed this one in as tight as he could again without losing definition. He was thankful that his phone camera operated at such a high resolution. He was sweating profusely now and had completely forgotten the video which had long gone quiet. Then he remembered, he had a video taken on the same holiday. He scanned through his files until he located it. Nina asleep in her bed, it was early morning, she had a room to herself. Clive had sneaked in before everybody else was awake and the bright morning sun streamed in through the open window. She was lying on her back her golden hair spread over the pillow. It was warm in France at that time of year, she slept naked and had kicked off her covers. The video was only about a minute long but Clive had made good use of his time, It started with Nina's legs covered and then Clive's hand comes into shot as he lowers the sheet until the little girl is revealed in her nakedness. The camera pans down her chest over her smooth fat belly and onto the V at the top of her legs. A quick zoom in and then a reposition so that the view is up from legs to crotch. A deeper stronger zoom and her pussy lips are revealed in all their smooth soft beauty. Clive paused the video and it freezes with the frame full of preteen pussy. The moment of orgasm arrived and Clive's penis exploded as his legs shook and he spasmed. He closed his hand over the head of his cock to prevent his semen exploding across the room. It left him in an unholy mess but right now he couldn't care less. As far as he was concerned this time was almost as good as actually ejaculating into his precious little girl.

Not that he had ever done that much to his regret. That was a treat he intended to indulge in as soon as the opportunity arose.

Time for a bath he thought. Clive took the DVD out of the player and returned it to the wardrobe. As for Nina's little knickers he had managed to cum without getting anything on them so there was no need to wash them out. He was pleased about that as he wanted to keep them in the same condition they were when he took them off her last week.

At least until he could get more pairs from her to satisfy his lascivious cravings.

About half an hour later Clive finished his bath, got dressed and waited downstairs for June to get back from her shopping trip with Fiona.

As always she was late, it was past seven o'clock by the time she arrived.

"Hi Clive have you had a good day?" she called out as she closed the front door behind her.

"Not bad thanks. Didn't do much, hovered around a bit and watched some Television. How about you did Fiona get everything she needed?"

June entered the lounge, hands full of carrier bags. Clive knew better than to ask what she had bought because he knew he would only get half the story. June always overspent and then tried to conceal how badly the credit cards had been hit.

"Yes I think so, not sure really we went virtually everywhere and by the time we had finished I can't remember what she originally said she wanted. Anyway I'm just going to go upstairs and get changed. Can you fix me a white wine Honey please."

June trotted off upstairs and Clive went into the kitchen to pour two glasses of wine.

A few minutes later he heard June coming back downstairs. He waited for her to appear in the doorway with a glass of wine in his hand.

June appeared. She was not holding a glass of wine, she had a pair of white cotton knickers between her fingers.

“Ummm. Explain please?” she said waving them at Clive.

His face turned the colour of beetroot and he sat down on the sofa with quite a thump. How the heck had she got those? Then he remembered, when he went for his bath he had popped them on the dressing table meaning to put them in his hiding place and, shit, he must have forgotten.

“Well, you see... “ he stammered

“These are not mine Clive. There is no way I could get my ass in them. So would you like to tell me what you have been up to.” June looked daggers at her husband as he frantically tried to work out what to say.

June left him floundering for a few minutes while the little knickers dangled on her hand taunting him. It was all June could do not to stop herself laughing. Clive was very confused now he realised that he had been incredibly stupid in not concentrating. He should have made certain he had hidden the pretty garment before his bath rather than waiting and then forgetting. Perhaps he should have just destroyed them rather than keeping them as a souvenir. Whatever should have been was now too late. How was he going to explain his way out of this predicament?

June had had her fun. She decided to let him off the hook. Tossing the little girl’s knickers to her husband she said.

“It’s OK baby I know about you and Nina. She didn’t leave these behind accidentally. I suggested she tucked them under the dressing table to see how long it took you to find them.”

“What do you mean you know about me and her?” Clive could not believe that June knew everything.

“I mean I know you tried to fuck the little sweetie last weekend and got interrupted by your wicked wife coming home. Nina has been talking to me about you for months now, she just could not understand what was taking you so long, To be perfectly honest I don’t understand it either. You have had the hots for that little minx ever since she was a cute little pre-schooler. How you have managed to hold off until now I really do not know.”

“So you knew I was hoping to try it on with her?”

“I knew it was only a matter of time and when you went in to her room and shot your load I thought we were finally getting somewhere. It was a bit of a surprise for her but she couldn’t wait to tell me all about it.”

“You know about that as well?”

“I am a woman Clive, I know everything there is to know. Especially about you and your little girl fantasies. By the way have you still got those pictures on your phone. The bathroom ones and that video from France?”

Clive was flabbergasted. He never thought that his every daydream had been laid bare.

"But. How could? Why? Aren't you angry?"

"Angry? With you? Of course not, Nina is a real little cutie. If you don't give her what she wants soon you are going to miss the boat. According to Fiona her Joe is determined he is going to be the one to deflower her so you don't have much time if you want to claim the prize for yourself."

Clive was not normally so slow on the uptake but in spite of the fact that he and June had been an item for so many years he still believed that his desire for little girls was something that he had managed to keep hidden from her.

"Honestly Clive it is OK you know you can trust me. I will do whatever you need to help you realise your dreams if you are prepared to let me. After all it would be nice to expand our horizons and she is a gorgeous little thing."

"So" Clive still was not sure how to pursue this.

"So Nina told you about my early morning visit to her room?"

"Yes although she really didn't need to tell me. I was downstairs in the kitchen. Are you saying you actually haven't noticed how that floorboard on the landing just outside our bedroom door squeaks. As soon as you got up and headed for little Nina I knew all about it."

Clive just sat where he was and waited to hear what else June was planning to divulge.

"I gave it a few minutes to see if you were coming downstairs and when you didn't arrive I came up and peeped through the crack between the door and the frame. It was very dark in Nina's room but I have seen you masturbating before and could tell that was what you were doing then. It looked as though you were enjoying it too. I found out afterwards that Nina certainly enjoyed it. She is a little madam for her age. She told me everything over breakfast while you were still in the bathroom"

June sat down beside Clive on the sofa and took his hand in hers.

"She would never have managed to clean up that mess on the floor properly without my help you know. It was while we were washing it down that she told me how much she really wanted to make love to you. Maybe not as much as you did but she is growing up now and is ready to experience new things. I decided that the Fiona shopping trip would be an ideal opportunity for her and you but I cocked it up didn't I. I thought about staying out all day but what the hell where is the fun in that. It has been much more amusing almost catching you two at it."

Regaining his composure somewhat after such a mind blowing revelation Clive turned to look at his wife. He wanted to be certain that whatever happened next he had not misinterpreted it. He stared into June's eyes trying to gauge her real feelings and thoughts. They had been together a long time and in spite of suddenly being caught out by what he thought was a secret he was still convinced he could read June's mind.

"Let me get this straight." He started. "You don't mind that I am attracted by the younger lady?"

"Correct."

“You are not jealous of the fact that I would like to fuck your niece or anybody else for that matter?”

“Also correct.”

“You have known about this for a while?”

“Do you really think you could keep your desires hidden from me Clive? We have a very good sex life but there is always room for improvement. Just think about Coral and Dave, they opened up a whole new world to us when we got into swinging. It was pretty obvious at some of their parties which ‘type’ you preferred to spend your time with. Oh and don’t think I am unaware of those files on that memory stick you keep tucked away in your sock drawer.”

His world was either starting to fall apart or else horizons were set to be expanded beyond his wildest dreams. He stared deeply into June’s eyes and realised that it was the latter. He began to relax. June relinquished her hold on his hand and instead rested her palm on his groin. Clive was for once flaccid. The shock had been too much and he wondered whether he would ever get an erection again. June gently stroked her hand up and down the front of his trousers and felt the welcome response she had always enjoyed achieving.

“There, that’s better, my little boy is back. Relax darling I have already talked to Nina and promised her that next time I will be here to make sure that everything goes as planned. It is obvious you need help in consummating your relationship with the little angel. So it looks like Auntie June is going to have to come to the rescue... again.”

She carried on stimulating her husband until he was in a position to hold his end up without help. It wasn’t long before they were both naked and coupling on the sofa while Clive’s mind went over and over the conversation and images of his little niece were played out in his mind. So vivid it was almost as if the cunt in which his rock hard penis found itself was in fact tighter than he had remembered it and the body beneath his was slimmer and softer and younger than it was in reality. He loved his wife but at the moment of release it was Nina he was fucking, Nina who was taking his semen. Nina who returned his hot kisses.

Clive went to bed later that evening a happy and fulfilled individual. He was looking forward to the future with renewed enthusiasm. “Why” he wondered “Why did I not unburden myself on June before this? Why did I have to wait until she revealed her knowledge of my desires?”

He turned over on his side as June spooned his bottom in bed.

“What an idiot. What a waste of Nina’s earlier years. What fun we are all going to have from now on...”

That night he slept the sleep of the wicked. His dreams, when they came, he hoped would be prophetic. They were certainly erotic.

CHAPTER 4

“Good morning darling.”

Clive turned over in bed. He lay on his back, put his arms behind his head and stretched.

“Hi June.” As usual he was encumbered with a fairly impressive erection which he stroked absentmindedly while his eyes accustomed themselves to the morning light streaming in through the window.

“Oh for goodness sake leave it alone Clive. Haven’t you got any other toys to play with?”

“Nope, you got up and left me. Just have to take advantage of any little amusement that pops up.”

“Got it in one. Little is the word.” June sat on the bed beside her husband “Anyway, busy day today lover boy. I need you to help me in the garden this morning.”

That did it, any mention of gardening was enough to kill his erection straight away.

“Oh no, now what?”

“You are a wimp Clive. What is wrong with a bit of gardening. Anyway if you are a really, really good little boy and mow the lawns while I start weeding you might be rewarded later on.”

“Did you say weeing? Is it going to be one of those Golden Shower days?”

“Weeding you stupid man not weeing.”

“All right then I can probably manage that as long as you don’t have any other nasty surprises for me.”

“I promise, if you do my bidding this morning. I will make a phone call and see if we can get somebody to pop round after lunch. I am sure you know who.”

He hoped he knew who. After last night’s revelations he only had one thing on his mind and it was having a marked effect on his recently collapsed member. His cock twitched and the sheet above it moved in unison with it.

“Yes, you clearly know exactly who I am talking about. Now get up and put some clothes on we have work to do before we can play.”

Like a little boy in a sweet shop he couldn’t wait to take full advantage of whatever treats he was permitted. He threw the covers back and swinging his legs out over the edge of the bed he fumbled around with his toes trying to find his slippers. His penis stood rigid from his groin the purple head glistening from a drop of pre-cum which had appeared as he thought of seeing Nina again and this time hopefully he would be able to enjoy all of her enchantments.

June opened the wardrobe door and reaching inside found Clive’s dressing gown which she threw over him.

“Cover that thing up Clive and get yourself into the bathroom.”

“Yes dear, whatever you say dear.”

He slid his arms into the gown, wrapped it around himself, taking care to fasten the belt to hold his penis in place against his stomach. He would have been happier if it had gone down but the thought of Nina's tight smooth pussy was sufficient to keep it rock hard and vertical defeating any attempts to tuck it away.

Clive wandered along the landing toward the bathroom while June went downstairs. Before he closed the door he could hear his wife's voice as she spoke to somebody on the telephone. He tried hard to make out what was being said but it was too muffled to be certain. He entered the bathroom and proceeded with his morning ablutions. A good shave and shower would set him up for the morning. He realised that if he was going to be out in the garden getting hot and sweaty then he would almost certainly need to get back in the shower before lunch but you can never be too clean. Especially if you plan to be entertaining somebody later in the day. He could not work out what June was organising downstairs. He had been quite comfortable at the thought of seducing his niece but now whatever happened would be under June's direct control he was not quite so easy about it. He shouldn't have worried though. June had everything planned to the smallest detail although he could not have known that.

Although he was not aware of it, June and Nina had been discussing Clive for several weeks and they had both expected that the deed would have been done before now. June had hoped so because she knew how much Clive wanted it and she always wanted to please her husband in every way possible. Nina just wanted to sample her first fuck, especially as it was going to be with her favourite uncle. She went to bed every night with her hand between her legs and her fingers teasing her pussy. Nina had become a regular masturbator and now really needed to sample the real thing.

Clive dressed. Had breakfast and then as requested went out into the garden to mow the grass. He didn't want to expend too much energy in such a mundane task, he had much more interesting ideas which he planned to put into action later on. The repetitive motion of walking backwards and forwards across the garden as the alternating green stripes gradually appeared in the grass allowed his mind to wander. It did not take a lot of concentration to get the job done. Instead he reminisced on other occasions when he had enjoyed playing with his niece.

When Nina had been born, Clive and June lived many miles away and so they did not meet her until she was five years old. Even at that age she was a stunningly beautiful child. Clive and June had travelled to her home for Christmas. On the morning when all children excitedly open their presents Nina woken very early. A long time before Clive and June. By the time they woke Nina and her sister had opened all the presents they knew about and were noisily running round the house. As she crossed the landing for the umpteenth time June called out to her and Nina joined her aunt and uncle in their bed. She had snuggled herself between them and Clive could still recall the heat of her little body against his leg as she tore her way through acres of paper and ribbon to get to the princess doll which they had bought her. She was overcome with the thrill of the moment and as she wriggled against her uncle he did nothing to deter her. In fact he tried his utmost to make sure that every movement she made transmitted electric shocks which his legs picked up. Her beauty and even at that age sexual allure very quickly aroused him and he found it very difficult to hide the swelling in his crotch. But hid it he did at least from Nina. June however picked up every shudder and twitch. She realised immediately that her man suffered from a definite penchant for preteens.

She initially felt uncomfortable that a five year old could have such an effect on him but as it was only a passive response he was giving to the little girls attractions then she decided it was nothing to worry about.

Memory number two was a few years later. Summertime and Nina and her less tempting sister were running around Clive and June's garden. They had arranged a little paddling pool for the girls and they were both splashing in and out of the water in very tight costumes. Clive was lounging on a reclining chair some ten feet or so away from the pool. June watched from the kitchen window as the girls displayed their camel toes to all and sundry. Clive was clearly enjoying the sight as he kept one hand in the pocket of his trousers and June could see a definite movement through the material as he stroked his penis in response to the alluring sight of the little girls who were very wet and exceedingly giggly. Nina had just got out of the pool and this time instead of chasing her sister she ran full pelt across the lawn and leaping up into the air she landed on top of Clive. With one leg either side of his hips she wrapped her arms around him and squeezed him tight. As June watched from the kitchen window she was surprised to see that the arrival of a dripping wet little girl on top of him did not have the anticipated effect on her husband. She would have expected him to have cried out and attempt to disentangle himself from the skinny arms and legs pinning him to the recliner. In reality however he wrapped his arms around Nina's back and returned her embrace. He held her in a soggy bear hug which seemed to last much longer than was probably appropriate. After a few minutes Clive got up and rather more hastily than he would normally have walked, headed into the house and the bathroom. June knew it had been too much for him but decided to let him pleasure himself without any interference from her.

There were several occasions like this over the next few years each one exciting Clive more than the previous. The older Nina got the more Clive was sexually attracted to her. He thought he was the only one who noticed but June was keeping a mental note of everything. To be honest June was herself tempted by the loveliness of Nina's juvenile beauty. She had never been a man only sort of woman and although her aim at the moment was to satisfy her husband's needs she was hopeful that eventually they would both be able to make love to Nina. But probably not today, today was to be Clive's day. The thought of being able to fondle her niece in the process was very, very tempting however and if things turned out differently than she imagined June would be delighted.

The lawn was finished, the garden looked very pretty now, Clive was hot from his labours and hot from the visions of Nina which had played across his mind for the last hour.

Lunch took very little time to prepare. While it was being cooked Clive went back upstairs and showered for the second time today. When he came out of the shower and was towelling himself down he took a lingering look in the mirror and decided that he wasn't in bad shape for a man of his age and it would not be too scary for Nina to have him to indoctrinate her into the ways of lovemaking. Fortunately although he could summon an erection almost instantly, what appeared between his legs was quite slender and would not be too much to fit inside his little angel's love tunnel. The last thing he would have wanted was to hurt her.

Lunch took even less time to consume than it had to cook. Clive was on tenterhooks throughout the meal playing with his food like a child.

"Not long now honey. She promised to get here by two."

Clive checked his watch, it was twenty to two. His palms were sweating in anticipation.

He pushed his pudding plate away and June stood away from the table before going into the kitchen to put the dishes in the washer. The silence of the house was broken by the shrilling of the front door bell.

"Uh are you going to get the door June?" Clive stuttered as he asked the question.

"Certainly not. Your guest not mine Clive. Just be a big brave boy and let her in."

He walked slowly but determinedly through the hall and turning the latch swung the door open to discover his brother in law on the front step.

"Oh Hello Ken, come in, we've just finished lunch. Are you alone?"

"No Nina's in the car. She was going to walk round, apparently June invited her over for the afternoon but I wasn't busy so thought I would come over and spend some time with you guys as well."

Now this was the last thing that Clive had expected. To say he was disappointed would have been to state the obvious. As Clive held the door open Ken went past him into the house. Clive stood in the doorway as his brother in law took his shoes off and headed for the kitchen. A few seconds later Nina shut the car door and skipped up the path towards her uncle who was now standing looking terribly dejected. As she reached him she looked indoors to make sure her Dad was not within sight and then going up on tiptoes she put her arm around Clive's shoulder and kissed him on the lips.

"Hi Uncle Clive, sorry about Dad but we can get rid of him soon." Her smile disarmed Clive and his heart melted. As she walked past him she trailed her fingers down over his chest and brushed them lightly over his crotch before she followed her father into the kitchen.

"Hi Auntie June. I hope we aren't too early. Dad wanted to drive me round although I told him you were probably still having lunch."

"No it's fine Nina, we finished lunch and were just about to have coffee. Would you like a cup Ken?"

"Would you mind if I had tea June? Not much of a coffee man myself." Ken had made himself at home on the sofa and was talking to his sister in law over the head of his daughter.

By now Clive had made it back into the kitchen and with his back to the lounge was pulling faces at June. It was obvious to her that Clive was feeling a bit put out to find his little lover's father queering his pitch.

"How long is he staying?" He mouthed at June taking care not to actually vocalise it in case Ken might hear.

"How do I know, just keep your libido under control for a bit longer. I am sure he must have to be somewhere else soon."

June sorted out drinks for everyone, coffee for herself and Clive, tea for Ken and a glass of milk for Nina. Clive was sitting in a chair watching Nina out of the corner of his eye. She was next to her Dad on the sofa and was visibly agitated as she shuffled her little bottom on the seat cushion. Whether he was imagining it or not he could not be sure but every time she moved it seemed she was deliberately teasing him with a flash of her underwear.

"We never get together often enough you know Clive." Ken said as he sipped his tea. "I know Nina is round here quite a lot but you and June haven't been out with us of an evening for what seems like ages."

Could that be because you are such a boring sod, Clive thought to himself. June's sister Annie could be fun. She was very pretty and had the same lovely hair that her daughter did but Ken was infinitely dull.

"Yes we really should go out for a meal or something." Clive replied. Nothing would be better he implied but he couldn't think of anything worse than spending a couple of hours watching Ken across the table stuffing his face.

"That would be nice, maybe next week when I get back from Dundee. Why don't you give Annie a ring June and sort something out."

"Sorry what was that?" June replied. She clearly had not been listening to the conversation.

"I said why don't you arrange an evening for us four in a couple of weeks. We can arrange a sitter for the girls and then we can have some grown up fun."

Grown up fun? Clive thought. The poor bugger wouldn't know fun if it bit him on the bum. Ken was a software analyst but gave the impression he had missed his calling as an accountant. Obviously he had been inside Annie at least twice to produce his two daughters. Clive would not have been surprised to find that Ken's love life consisted mainly of masturbating to online porn in between working on some software project. His line of work meant he spent a lot of time on the computer and to be honest he was a bit of a wanker.

"OK Ken, will do." June smiled at him and sat in the other chair.

The conversation flew backwards and forwards at a snail's pace until eventually after more than an hour of inane and pointless jabber Ken finally made to leave.

"Well that was nice, thanks guys but I really need to be going. Annie wants me to put some shelves up for her this afternoon."

Clive smiled at the thought of Ken putting up shelves while he was visualising putting something else up and the sooner the better.

"I can walk home later Dad, you don't need to come back for me." Nina had already stood and was walking towards the hall in anticipation of her Dad leaving. Clive read the hidden message from her that she was desperate for her father to go but Ken did not pick up on the oh so obvious signals.

"As long as you're sure baby it would be no trouble to come back."

"Oh No, please don't bother." Clive blurted out, realising that maybe, just maybe he was being too enthusiastic at keeping Ken away. "If it gets late I can drive Nina home. You carry on with your DIY I don't want Annie saying we stopped you doing the important things."

Another ten minutes and Ken had gone, his car disappearing down the road and away to the other side of the village.

“Thank Goodness that’s over.” Clive couldn’t help himself. “Sorry Nina I know he’s your Dad but honestly, five minutes is plenty for me.

“It’s OK Uncle Clive he’s like that at home too, Mum gets really cross with him sometimes.”

Nina had sat back down on the sofa but this time her previous ‘mostly’ demure position with knees together and skirt pulled down was abandoned. She had curled herself up in the corner both legs tucked up under her bottom and her skirt had been allowed to fall where it would. From Clive’s viewpoint on the other side of the room it couldn’t have fallen in a better position. He could see Nina’s knees and above them her skinny thighs right up as far as the point where they joined together and between them the beautiful pale triangle of today’s underwear. A soft pastel blue, the colour of cornflower. He could just make out the rise of her pubic mound and the faintest indentation of the top of her slit. This was no accidental knicker flash, this was a deliberate attempt to put temptation in his path. It was working too.

“So, here we are then.” June said as she sat down beside Nina on the sofa. “Uncle Clive knows I know now so no more secrets.”

Nina leaned over and touched her Aunt on the cheek with her fingertips. In doing so her bottom lifted off the sofa and Clive, who had not taken his eyes off the view saw even more of the cloth covered cleavage between the little girls thighs. He had not realised it but he was grasping his cock through his trousers and was massaging the head gently but firmly.

“I think he’s more than ready for this don’t you Nina?” June said drawing Nina’s attention to her Uncle’s hand movements.

The young girl giggled and turned to face the horny man on the other side of the room. She was young but still knew enough to be able to tease the boys or in this case the man. She shifted on the seat and parting her legs lifted the hem of her skirt right up to the top of her thighs. With her legs apart Clive could see a tiny damp spot appearing on the gusset of her blue knickers. Nina put her hand between her legs and slid a finger between her lower lips forcing the cotton material between them. She moved her hand down towards her legs and then slowly and very seductively moved it up between the twin ridges of her outer labia.

“Nina, slowly.” June said. “You don’t want to get him too excited too soon. You need to learn that a lady has to coax her man. They don’t have the same willpower that we do. Give him too much and he will be finished before you have even warmed up.”

“OK Auntie, I’m actually glad it didn’t happen the other day, you can help me do it properly so I don’t get it wrong.”

Clive carried on gently stimulating himself and kept his eyes focussed on the beautiful sight of his niece’s tight pussy and the slender white expanse of her legs. So small, so thin, so erotic.

“Right so you want me to guide you then? It means I am going to have to stay in the room when you two make love is that OK?” June had been hoping for this but thought that she would have had to leave Clive and Nina alone when they were ready. She was as excited at the prospect of watching or even participating as her husband was although she managed to conceal her enthusiasm quite well.

“Yes please Auntie June. I want it to be special.”

"Making love is always special baby, but your first time should be the happiest. Uncle Clive will try to ensure that. Won't you Clive."

Clive heard the tone of her voice and knew she was not just making conversation. June was making sure that whatever happened Clive would make Nina feel like a princess. She did not want him to be just satisfying his lust for a little girl. June wanted Nina's deflowering to be an occasion she would remember with pleasure.

"Of course I will, I want my princess to enjoy every second." He unzipped his fly and carried on stroking his throbbing penis through his underpants.

Nina and Clive exchanged smiles and then she lowered her eyes to where his hand was constantly moving up and down the front of his open fly. In imitation of her Uncle, Nina did likewise sliding her fingers up and down her slit while keeping her legs as far apart as she could.

June watched her little protégé and her horny husband for several minutes before she spoke again.

"Why don't we all go upstairs?" June asked as she felt her own crotch getting damp.

"Sounds like a great idea to me" Clive replied and standing but leaving his fly open he crossed the room and took hold of Nina's hand helping her up from the sofa. "Shall we lead the way?"

Nina unfolded her legs and stood in front of him. He was always amazed at how tiny she was when he stood in front of her. The top of her head and her halo of blonde hair reached only half way up his chest. Clive put his arm around her shoulders and gently pulled her in towards him. He wrapped both arms around her shoulders and squeezed her. He knew she would be able to feel his hardness against her chest and it made him twitch even more. Her thin arms were around his waist and she returned his embrace.

"Let's go play then shall we?" June said joining her husband and her niece. The little group headed for the stairs. "Oh hang on I guess I should make sure the front door is locked properly." June turned on her heel and slid the bolt on the door as well as checking that it was locked. "After all look what happened last time, your wife came home unexpectedly Clive. We really do not need any unexpected visitors do we?" She chuckled and then followed the other two upstairs.

Nina was the first to enter the master bedroom and walked over to the window. She drew the curtains taking care to make sure there were no gaps left where they overlapped. Being tiny though she only managed to get the edges together and there were still a few chinks letting light into the room. Insufficient to allow anybody on a ladder inadvertently to see into the room however.

"Tidy little lady." Clive praised her carefulness before he turned on the bedroom light. "Now come over here and give your Uncle a big kiss."

Nina walked round the bed and threw her arms around Clive. He leaned over and lifting her chin with his hand pressed his lips to hers. His arms encircled her slender back and he rested his large palms on the top of her tight little buttocks as he squeezed them gently.

"Oh wait for me please." June said as she entered the room and discovered the two lovers already wrapped up in each other.

"It's OK Auntie June we haven't done anything yet." Nina said after disentangling her lips from Clive's.

"But we will soon." Clive carried on.

He went back to kissing and cuddling his little paramour and sliding his hands down over the raised mounds of her buttocks located the hem of her skirt. He slipped his fingers under it and raised the hem until he could feel her bottom through the tight cotton knickers which encased it.

"Those are pretty little panties" June said as she walked past the entwined lovers.

"Knickers not panties Auntie June." Nina corrected her. "Only American girls wear panties."

"Not for long from what I hear." Clive chuckled.

"I am so sorry." June apologised for picking the wrong word from her vocabulary.

Nina had to withdraw from her clinch again to say. "Do you like them Auntie?" She slipped out from Clive's embrace and lifting her skirt proceeded to twirl around showing off the knickers to both her relatives. Clive had not noticed before, his gaze downstairs had been dedicated to the tempting little camel toe, but just above where Nina's slit ended there was a picture on the front of her underwear.

"Is that Frozen" Clive asked

"No I think it is quite warm Clive." June replied.

"Sillies." Nina chirped in. "Yes it is, that's Elsa," She said pointing to the girl with the silvery hair to the right of her pubic mound "and that is Anna." She continued stroking her hand down over her stomach and coming to rest next to the picture of a cute redhead with pigtails.

"Let me see" Clive said walking over to Nina and kneeling in front of her. "So this is Anna." He stroked the picture "and this is Elsa." His hand roamed down over the two characters until it came to rest on the top of Nina's tight slit where it disappeared between her thighs.

"No that's the wrong way round but I guess it doesn't matter." She chided him.

"Why don't you pop up on the bed" Clive suggested putting his hands on her waist and lifting her over the edge before laying her down. He reached to the side of her skirt and unfastened the single button which held the waistband closed. Next his big fingers managed to locate the small tab at the top of the zip before sliding it down the four inches or so to the bottom.

"Lift your bum Nina?" he asked and she responded by pushing down on the bed with her heels so that he could slide her skirt down her legs and taking it off over her feet he carefully folded it and placed it on the stool in front of the dressing table.

"Good boy." June said. "Seems you haven't forgotten to put things tidy even when you are desperate to get on with the game."

Nina lay on the bed her golden hair splayed out around her head. Her blouse had come unbuttoned at the top and if she had had a cleavage it would have been coming into view by now. Unfortunately or fortunately if you were Clive who liked his breasts as small as possible this was not a matter for concern. The lower edge of her blouse had settled fairly low on her stomach so that between it and

the elastic waistband of her knickers was about an inch of pale pink flesh punctuated centrally by a cute little “innie” belly button. Lower down the casual observer would have seen the scene from Frozen. The two female characters were depicted from the waist up and where their skirts started was the point where the picture stopped, the pale blue material flowed between Nina’s legs encasing her firm pussy lips in soft cotton.

Clive had abandoned his amorata for a moment while he removed his shirt and trousers. Standing at the foot of the bed in just his underpants he made an incongruous sight as his penis was sticking determinedly out in front and tenting his underwear.

“So what is your role in this ‘menage a trois’ darling?” He asked June who was near the door to the en suite watching her husband ogling the little tweenie.

“I guess I can be considered the umpire.” She said. “Here to make sure there is fair play on all sides.”

“Do you have a uniform or a whistle?” Clive said.

“Not today honey. We can leave the dressing up for another day. I think Nina has enough to contend with at the moment. Anyway I don’t want you kids to feel uncomfortable so I guess I should get undressed as well.”

With her back to the bathroom June took hold of the bottom of her jumper and pulled it off over her head. The other two just watched while she performed her mini-striptease. Nina had rolled onto her tummy and was lying on the bed resting her chin on her hands with her legs bent at the knee and her feet crossed at the ankles.

Clive was sitting on the end of the bed behind her making sure that he could watch the pale blue triangle at the top of her legs and the tantalising glimpse of her pussy lips as they pushed back against the material.

June, as has been mentioned elsewhere was not over-endowed in the breast department, although as far as her husband was concerned what she had to offer was at the extreme top end of his preference. Now her top was off she was displaying all her 34B charms encased in a pretty lace and silk balconette bra. The tops of her pale brown nipples could be seen spilling over the lace trim. June reached behind her and unclipped her skirt before dropping it down and stepping out of it. Standing next to the bed in her underwear she shivered slightly as a cool breeze wafted past from the open window in the bathroom. Goosebumps raised themselves on the top of her plump breasts.

“You are so pretty Auntie June.” Nina said as she watched her Aunt stepping out of her clothing. “I wish I had boobs like yours.”

“Plenty of time for that.” Clive said. “Don’t wish your life away Nina. There are an awful lot of men who dream of playing with little buttons like yours, me included.”

June threw a glance at her husband and thought to herself that he never changed. He had loved her chest when it used to be still a tiny 32A and now it had filled out he seemed to have lost a little interest. She knew he preferred the under-developed bosom but as long as he came back to her and fucked her whenever she needed it she was not going to complain.

Clive, as has been said was sat on the end of the bed between Nina’s splayed knees and for the last few minutes had been stroking his cock through his underwear. Now he took his hand away and

placed it between Nina's thighs cupping her pussy and the mound of her pubic bone while his thumb gently stroked down the cleft between her bottom cheeks.

Nina could feel the heat from Clive's palm between her legs and it felt nice. She moved her bottom and in so doing eased her pussy back against her Uncle's hand. He sensed that she was reacting to his touch and gently moved his hand backwards and forwards so that her puffy lips could feel the strength in his manly grasp.

June was busily removing her bra and once she had unfastened it she slipped her arms out of the shoulder straps and holding one end of the back elastic dropped the thin lacy garment on top of her skirt on the stool. Her chest was heaving as she watched her husband stroking little Nina's sex. She folded her arms over her breasts and cupping each in the palm of her hands she gently rotated her palms over her nipples. Soon both of them responded like they always did and stood erect like two hard little buttons poking out from the centre of her light brown areola. Moving her hands she felt the firm little points pressing into her palms and at the same time she sensed that she was beginning to get wet between her legs. June needed somebody to stroke her cunt. She couldn't do it herself she was busy with her breasts. Clive was occupied masturbating little Nina so that left just the one option. She walked to the edge of the bed and taking one of Nina's hands from where it was supporting her chin she turned it palm upwards and then positioning herself right next to the bed she slipped Nina's hand between her thighs.

Whether Nina had ever done this to anybody else before she didn't know but June needed to be frigged and as the young girl's fingers brushed across her knicker clad pussy she closed her thighs together forcing Nina's fingers to rub against her pussy lips. Mmmm that felt so good. Nina was a quick learner and in no time at all she was not passively resting her hand between June's legs but was actively stroking backwards and forwards using the same motion that she could feel on her sex.

June pushed her hips forward to increase the contact between her niece's fingers and her labia.

"Hang on a moment Nina." June said. "I'm going to take these knickers off if that's OK with you"

"Uh huh." Nina replied and slipped her hand away from June's crotch. "Shall I do it for you?"

"Oh yes please baby that would be so good."

Nina had to disturb Clive to be able to reach for June's waistband. Nina swung her legs round and sat on the edge of the bed while Clive went back to stroking himself. With her aunt stood between her knees and with Nina's face pressed against her belly the older woman waited for the girl to slip her knickers off for her. Nina put her hands inside June's elastic and moving her hands down over her aunt's buttocks she removed the knickers. They were a bit small for the bottom they were wrapping up and the dampness in the gusset meant they did not slip off as easily as might have been expected. As Nina pulled them down they turned inside out and gradually June's pubic mound came into sight followed by the cleft of her pussy.

"You shave Auntie June?"

"Yes your Uncle Clive prefers me that way. Says it makes him think I am still a little girl like you. It can be a bit annoying sometimes especially when the hair starts to grow back, it gets really itchy. That's why I try to make sure I shave my pubes every few days. I only did it yesterday so I should still be quite smooth. I guess you don't have that problem yet."

“Not yet, just got a little bit of fluff down there but I guess it is going to start getting worse soon. Now I get my period I guess I’m going to have to do it too.”

Clive had been busily massaging his growing member while the two girls discussed personal hygiene and monthly matters. Not that he minded listening it actually turned him on a lot to hear them discussing things that he was never going to experience.

The mention of Nina having experienced a period had a dual effect on him. On the one hand he thought that could be a problem as she now held the potential for pregnancy, an unwanted outcome of any sexual activity. On the other though he pondered on the possibility of some day experiencing sex with a menstrual teen. Now that would be another hit on his bucket list.

Nina slid June’s knickers down below her knees and then let them fall to the floor. In doing so her face was within a few inches of the older woman’s crotch. As she let the knickers fall Nina reached out with her fingers and after running them down over June’s pubic mound gently traced the outline of her labia. June shuddered as those small fingers teased her lips before slipping over the edge and parting them at the top above the bud of her clitoris. She loved the feeling of fingers on her clit. Usually it was Clive who did this for her and his fingers were big and fat in comparison to the dainty little digits which were oh so softly stroking between her lips and running slowly over and around her clit. June ran her fingers through Nina’s hair and with one hand either side of her face she tilted Nina’s face up so she could look at her pretty blue eyes.

“I think somebody needs a kiss Clive and I don’t think it is me she wants... yet.” June held her hand out to her husband and taking it he got off the bed and knelt alongside his wife. He too stroked Nina’s long blonde hair and allowed his fingers to massage her cheeks as he leant in to place a soft sweet kiss on the rosebud of her mouth.

“Mmmm you are so, so beautiful Nina.” He murmured against her lips while the youngster carried on stimulating June’s pussy.

After several minutes of mutual stimulation and arousal June surprised everybody.

“Will you fuck me first Clive? I need to have you inside me and then you won’t be so rampant when you pleasure Nina. You don’t mind do you Nina?”

Who was she to argue with her elders. Nina acceded to June’s heartfelt plea and stepping away she lay back down on the bed on her left side. June joined her lying on her back. Clive removed his underwear and his penis bounced vertical. His continuing massage and the tantalising sight of Nina stroking his wife’s pussy lips had helped him keep it perfectly engorged and ready to perform. He put one knee on the bed and gradually eased himself up between June’s legs until his cock head could feel the softness of her outer lips. Nina lifted herself up on one elbow to get a better view of the action. She shuffled her bottom down the bed until her face was only inches away from June’s flat stomach. Clive lowered himself and eased forward forcing the head of his cock between June’s eager lips. He felt the wetness of her vulva as the outer lips closed around his shaft and then he pushed his hips forward so that he was soon buried up to the hilt inside his wife’s hot tight vagina. Nina lay with her mouth open in wonder at the sight of her Aunt and Uncle joined at the hip. This was obviously the first time she had seen anybody copulating in real life and certainly at this close range. She was fascinated. Clive pulled out until only the head of his penis was held tight between June’s lips before lunging forward and burying himself again in her hot wetness.

“Mmmmm” It was Nina who moaned first, quickly followed by June who could feel the thickness of Clive’s member as it massaged the inner walls of her cunt and set her nerve endings tingling in excitement. Clive knew his wife’s body intimately and it was a matter of moments before he had positioned himself in just the right place to allow his cock to rub against her G spot. Once he had found it and he knew he had from the sudden shudder which flowed through June’s entire body from head to toe, he continued giving her as much pleasure as he could.

Nina, without taking her eyes off the point where her uncle’s penis disappeared inside June’s hot tight pussy, rolled onto her back and lifting her bottom off the bed, slid her pretty blue knickers off revealing the sweetest tightest puffy lips. Unfortunately Clive was too busy to look and carried on bucking and writhing on top of June. His hairy pubes rubbing against the smooth shaved bald pussy mound below him. His cock plunged in and out, each time it emerged from the cavern of his wife’s love tunnel it glinted with the wetness of her vaginal juices.

Nina unbuttoned her blouse and sliding her thin arms out of the sleeves fully disrobed so that now all three bodies were naked. Watching her aunt and uncle performing like animals on heat was having the desired effect on the young girl. She felt surges of excitement welling up in her loins and when she put her hand between her legs she felt the wetness signalling her desire for sex. She had seen videos of men and women of all shapes and sizes fucking and enjoying each other but this was the first time she had experienced it ‘in the flesh’. This was so much more ‘real’, so much more exciting. It wasn’t just the sight of her aunt being pinned to the bed by this man who she had known since she was an infant. It was the sounds of his cock as the hot warm dampness of June’s vagina clamped it tight. Sounds like the tide slapping on wet rocks. There was an indefinable scent in the air which she had never experienced before. Not unpleasant but unusual, an aroma that Nina would get familiar with over the coming years. Nina put her hand between her legs and in time with the thrusting of Clive’s hips she rubbed her finger up and down her slit taking care to dip the tip between the folds of her inner lips and into the tight wet haven of her vagina.

Clive was lost in the tight clutching vice of June’s vagina and he pushed harder and deeper with every moment. June was for once passive. She usually liked to take control of the situation but this time she just lay on her back and in the missionary position allowed Clive to dominate her and decide the speed as his penis throbbed and pulsated gripped by her vaginal muscles. He could feel the ridges of her pussy walls as the head of his cock slipped in and out. Each inward movement taking him closer and closer to climax. June, having nothing to do but lie back and take whatever her husband wanted to do to her stretched out her hand and rested her fingertips on the small nipple buds of her pretty niece. She felt the slightly raised nipple as it responded to the motion of Nina’s fingers on her own pussy and hardened into a tight little bud. June knew how sensitive her nipples could be and she remembered from when she was young how much more sensitive they were while she was going through puberty. Whether it is because the nerve endings are closer to the surface or just the changes which puberty brought to a young girl’s body she didn’t know. What she did know was that Nina must be feeling the growing excitement as her body responded to the gentle stroking of her breast buds with the more fervent stroking of her fingers as they plunged deeper inside the moist folds of her pussy.

June rotated her hand over Nina’s right breast feeling the sweet little nipple tickling her palm and at that moment Clive could hold back the flood no longer and on the next thrust a wave of semen surged up the shaft of his penis and exploded deep inside his wife’s eager cave. His member pulsed with each wave of his ejaculation and deep inside June’s belly streams of thick semen coated her

uterus and as Clive slid back down the love tunnel were drawn down and eventually out until threads of ejaculate gathered around her pussy lips.

“Oh Gooooooooood” June cried out as her orgasm caught up with Clive’s and her legs shook in response to the tensing of her vaginal muscles. Without realising what she was doing she closed her hand around the small mound of Nina’s breast and squeezed.

Nina was taken by surprise by the pressure being applied to her small budding breast but her hand was keeping her occupied at the other end of her body and so what might have been a painful squeeze only contributed to heightening the feelings between her legs.

Clive was now pulling out of his wife’s sopping wet pussy and although he was making an unholy mess on the bed sheets merely rolled onto his back and lay momentarily exhausted by his exertions.

All three participants took time out to recover.

A few minutes later and June spoke.

“I think you need to give Nina a cuddle Clive. She must be feeling left out.”

“I’m OK Auntie June.” Nina said as she sat at the head of the bed near the pillows with her knees pulled up and her arms wrapped around her legs.

Clive turned on his side further down the bed and watched his niece. With her legs slightly parted he had a beautiful view between her thighs of her little bald slit. Her lips were parted slightly and her vulva glistened temptingly.

“You are so pretty Nina, no wonder Uncle Clive wants to play with you.” June said as she stood up and walked round the bed. “Why don’t you give little Nina a cuddle Clive?”

He didn’t need to be invited again. Clive edged up towards the girl and as soon as he was close enough he put his hands out and took hold of hers. Pulling her arms slowly away from her legs he moved his face towards hers before kissing her gently on the lips. June paused alongside them both and as Nina straightened her legs and lay back against the pillow she slipped her hand between the young girl’s thighs. June moved her fingers over Nina’s pudenda until she could get her hand between her legs. Her pussy lips were soft but firm and so, so smooth. June could feel herself getting moist again although she knew that this time it was going to be Nina who finally got to enjoy having a man inside her for the first time. Nina wriggled as June stroked between her thighs while she pressed her lips against Clive’s mouth. He allowed his lips to part and Nina slipped her tongue in over his teeth seeking his tongue. Out of the corner of her eye she could see Clive’s penis which in spite of having pleased June only a few moments ago was beginning to recover. Nina put her hand out and touching Clive’s thigh walked her fingers up towards his abdomen and then around and into his groin. Her small hands reached for the slowly swelling shaft of his penis. He was only semi-rigid but as soon as her forefinger touched the base of his cock it twitched, raising its head an inch or so before falling back again. Clive did not usually have a problem with restoring an erection after fucking June and now everything was coming right with a vengeance. Nina wrapped her slender fingers around his cock and sliding her hand gently up and down it in no time Clive was sporting a solidly rigid member just aching to visit the sweetest warmest spot imaginable.

His tongue slipped between his lips meeting Nina's and like a little snake flickered the tip against hers being rewarded with a similar movement. Clive kissed his little love deeply while she stroked and massaged the whole length of his penis with her tiny soft fingers. He was having no problem with his erection now. Nina's small hand slid up and down and when it reached the top where Clive's foreskin covered the bulbous purple head she touched the little eye with the tip of her forefinger before tightening her grip and moving her hand back down taking his foreskin with it. She watched in fascination as his cock head was revealed. She had not realised that the foreskin would slip so far down the shaft and would reveal such an unbelievably beautiful sight. She stopped kissing Clive and lowered her head over his groin to get a closer look.

"Pretty isn't it Nina." June said while she continued probing inside Nina's tight vagina with first one finger and then two. "I'm sure he won't mind if you licked his lollipop."

"That's fine by me." Clive looked down over the blonde haired angel as she lowered her face towards him and tentatively licked the dewdrop of pre-cum which had formed on the winking eye of his cock. Nina took his penis head between her lips. Clive felt her tongue roaming around over the head and then, joy of joys, it flicked across the frenulum and a bolt of electricity seemed to shoot through his body. "Oh fuck, that is so good Nina. Mmmm keep doing that."

His sudden outcry startled her and she took her mouth away before he gently pushed down on the back of her head forcing his penis back into the wet cave of her mouth.

"Nice one Nina." June said "You've got him right where you want him now. He will do anything you say if you keep sucking it like that. Just don't let him cum before you are ready. You need him inside you elsewhere for that."

To emphasise the point June rotated her fingers inside Nina's tight little pussy and located the small bud of her clitoris which she proceeded to gently massage. Once she felt it starting to respond June bent down and put her head between Nina's thighs. She ran her tongue over Nina's outer lips and slowly moistened them while her tongue sought out the nub of her clit. There it was. June parted her lips and slowly sucked on Nina's clitoris flicking her tongue under the fleshy hood until she felt the little girl starting to respond to her stimulating movements.

Clive was having difficulty keeping his response to Nina's fellatio under control but he took hold of her shoulders and laying her on her back straddled her chest with his legs making sure his penis returned to the safe harbour of her mouth.

Visualise the scene in the bedroom now if you can.

Nina in all her youthful innocence is stretched out on her back in the middle of her aunt and uncle's king-size bed. Her thin legs are parted and between them Aunt June is lying her head between those soft pale white thighs. The back of June's head can be seen moving as she laps quietly at the soft puffy lips nestling at the base of Nina's smooth bald pudenda. The girl's legs quiver as she feels the tongue writhing within her moist sweet vulva. Further up her body Clive sits holding his weight off her body, one knee each side of her, his buttocks hovering over her flat chest while Nina holds his erect member in her small hands the head between her lips as she rolls her tongue over and around the swollen purple head. This tableau is maintained for several moments until Clive can hold off no longer.

"Move over June, I'm coming back." He murmurs.

June lifts her head and slides off the bed. Clive shuffles his knees down each side of his little niece until he takes June's position between Nina's thighs his erect member an inch below the yearning slit at the top of her legs. At last he finds himself back where he had been a week ago but this time there would be no interruptions. June walked round the bed and proceeded to take her husband's place as she planted a loving kiss on Nina's lips embracing the little girl while Clive edged himself forward. His cock head locates the two soft mounds concealing the exquisite entrance to Nina's inner sanctum. Moving slowly but relentlessly he pushes it between the two outer lips. He savours the sensation as her labia close around the head and rub gently down the shaft. He presses onward appreciating that he is going where nobody has been before. Clive doesn't want to hurt his little lover and as the tip of his penis encounters her inner lips he is careful not to push too hard. Fortunately Nina is getting wetter by the second and as he feels the tightness of her small inner labia they present hardly any obstruction to his onward progress. Nina is moaning quietly as she begins to feel Clive's cockhead pressing against the gateway to her vagina but her moans are muffled by June who is still kissing her passionately and has now resumed her manual stimulation of the girl's little nipple buds.

Clive moves his hips and tenses his buttock muscles as he presses on towards his ultimate destination. The inner lips part and the bulbous head passes between them and into the grotto of Nina's vulva before bypassing her hymen which is only a vestigial gateway and then he is home. His shaft surges up inside the tight muscular walls of her vaginal cavity.

"Urrrrnnnnngggghhhhh" Nina groans as she feels him stretching her insides. She had not known what to expect but her fears of pain were quickly allayed as she accustomed herself to the presence of an alien body inside her belly. Clive pauses momentarily until he feels her muscles begin to relax. The pressure against his shaft eases and he starts to withdraw. When he reaches the point where he would slip out he reverses and drives back into her cave. Nina begins to respond to his thrusts and he notices that she is lifting and lowering her bottom in an effort to meet his in and out motions. He speeds up until he and she are both in synch and the moist heat of her body envelops his shaft in a delightful glove. Increasing speed and depth he feels the ring of her uterus against the tip of his cock preventing him from going too deep. Clive has not felt his penis held so snugly for such a long time that it takes no time at all before he feels the urge to cum overpowering him. He pushes once more and then holding himself deep inside his little lover his semen explodes out of his cock and burst through into the little girl's womb. Nina responds to the sudden explosion by orgasming simultaneously. Clive lets his body rest gently down on to her slender frame and her shudders gradually subside under his weight.

A few minutes pass while June strokes Nina's hair and Clive continues to pump his juice up inside her belly.

Eventually even Clive slows his thrusting and without deliberately withdrawing from inside his little lover he just lies waiting for his penis to shrink and when it does and slips lazily out of Nina's beautiful tight little pussy he rolls over onto his back and the three of them relax.

The sun has moved around now and found a small gap in the curtains. The room is warm and Nina and her Aunt and Uncle are drowsy. Slowly they fall asleep wrapped in each other's arms and remain warm and comfortable until darkness falls outside and the time arrives to get dressed and return Nina to her parents until the next time.

CHAPTER 5

Two years after Clive had withdrawn his satisfied and flaccid penis from his niece's hot sweet slit and June had helped the little angel shower and get dressed again before taking her home to her unsuspecting parents we discover Nina at White Post Farm.

The foregoing experiences were not the last that Clive and June had enjoyed with the lovely girl in the intervening years. Nina had continued to blossom as her girlhood receded and her transition into a beautiful teen progressed. Clive's desires were constantly satisfied between her still slender legs. June found that even though she still needed her husband to make love to her regularly she gained almost as much pleasure from watching him pleasuring himself and Nina. The sight of his buttocks rising and falling while the young girl's legs opened to allow him to enter her most intimate areas was a perpetual turn on for June. She was equally happy being screwed or satisfying herself by either masturbating or sitting on Nina's face while the sweet angel licked and probed June's pussy with her tongue. The little trio had enjoyed each other intimately in so many different ways since Nina had been de-flowered by Clive but they have now decided it is time to expand her horizons further still in the company of other like minded individuals.

Dave and Coral who owned and lived at White Post Farm were famous throughout that part of the country for their swinging parties. Clive thought Nina would be very popular if she went along with them to one of them. A girl with her attributes of youth and beauty would not be short of company. But they decided it would be too much for her to encounter too many new people all at once so they were going to ease her in gradually with a visit to Dave's with just the five of them.

It was a lovely sunny afternoon at Dave and Coral's home in the country. Clive was kneeling beside the pool and Nina watched him as he signalled for her to swim across. Apart from June, Nina didn't know the other two people sat at a table a short distance to one side of the pool. She dived silently into the water. Nina swam the length of the pool and then took her Uncle's hand as helped her out of the water. The sun glistened where it reflected in the water droplets on her pale skin. Over the last few years her hips had grown narrow and her legs had lengthened. She was still only just five feet tall. Her hair hung wetly down over her skinny almost flat chest. The man who had been sat down was stood beside Clive as she emerged like a water nymph and he could not take his eyes off the small bumps where her nipples were all that made any impression on the material of her costume. She smiled mischievously at Clive before taking hold of his hand and walking over to where the others were sitting.

"Nina," Clive said, his eyes never leaving her, "let me introduce you to two very close friends Dave and Coral." Dave leaned forward and shook her hand. Coral followed suit.

"Nina," Clive explained, "is our niece, I told her that you would not mind if she dropped in to visit. It was when I mentioned the pool that she asked if she could come over and I thought you would be happy to see her."

Nina was experienced enough even at her young age to recognise when a man was lusting after her. Dave was definitely drooling.

"How did you get here Nina?" Dave asked as his eyes roamed up and down her slender frame.

"Dad dropped me off."

"How old did you say Nina is, Clive? I didn't catch it."

"That's because I didn't tell you." Clive winked at Dave. "She's sixteen, well almost, well... Look does that matter really?"

"Of course not." Dave said with a smile. "I understand your reticence. I won't mention it again."

"Do you mind if I swim again?" Nina asked turning to the owners of White Post Farm.

"Of course not, help yourself" Dave replied. She turned on her heel and dived back into the water hardly making a ripple on the surface.

She spent the next hour alternately swimming and conversing with the group of four adults before it was decided they would all go indoors. This time it was Dave who offered her a towel to dry off and then held Nina's hand and steered her to a two-seater couch. He sat beside her and with one arm draped around her waist engaged her in conversation.

When his wife Coral handed a drink to Dave he took it but left his other hand resting lightly on Nina's naked thigh and with his fingers strategically placed dangerously close to her crotch and the distinctive mound of her mons veneris.

For more than an hour the group chatted and drank and got more and more merry. At one point Clive came over and took Dave on one side to talk quietly but Nina could not hear what he was saying.

Eventually when they were all slightly merry from the alcohol that had been imbibed, none more so than Nina who was not a regular drinker, Dave suggested they could adjourn to the bedroom unless Nina didn't want to. Nina was not one to refuse a polite invitation especially in the slightly inebriated state she now was.

"Which way is it? She asked Dave as she reached out her hands to him and Coral.

Dave took her little hand and interlinked his fingers with hers as he nodded towards the stairs and the three of them went up to the master bedroom followed by Clive and June. Nina staggered slightly as she walked and Dave made sure he kept her close enough to stop her stumbling. He also enjoyed feeling her leaning against him.

"How about giving them a show Nina." Clive asked her once they had arrived in the master bedroom. Nina was not an innocent and had realised that the invitation to come over for a swim would have strings attached to it. She had experienced many things with her Aunt and Uncle but this was the first time she would be putting her knowledge into practice with strangers. The warmth of the sun mixed with the effects of the drink had loosened her few remaining inhibitions.

"OK Uncle Clive." She paraded across the bedroom and back wiggling her skinny hips as she passed Dave who was clearly very eager to see how the show was going to progress.

The four adults sat on the bed while Nina began peeling off her swimming costume in a slow and sensual striptease. Once her suit was off she dropped the garment on the floor and turned her back to them, but they could see her fingers moving back and forth between her legs as she swayed her

hips. Her movements picked up speed as she turned and faced them, her eyes were closed, but her little slender fingers were stroking her slit, and now and then dipping inside her pussy. With her other hand she tweaked a tiny pink nipple between her fingertips. Slowly she moved closer and closer to the bed until she was stood in front of Coral. Moving and swaying closer until she was within an arm's length of Coral who leaned forward and put her lips to Nina's pubescent nipple and softly suckled her small breast. Nina watched as Uncle Clive reached around Coral and began to massage her hardening nipples vigorously. Nina was surprised as she knew that her Uncle was not a lover of large breasts and Coral was very well endowed.

Elsewhere, June who was sitting behind Dave, encircled his waist with her arms and began to massage the front of his trunks.

Nina saw her Aunt's hand slip inside Dave's Speedos and release his now stiffened member while she pressed her still pert breasts against his back.

Nina meanwhile was being kept busy by the insatiable Coral. She pressed her lithe body against Coral's eager mouth. Everybody else was busy in one way or another but Nina was still the centre of attention. In spite of June stroking his shaft Dave kept watching as his wife Coral sucked, nibbled, and licked Nina's budding breasts. Ignoring the activity on the bed Coral stood up and was now tenderly embracing Nina. They stared into each other's eyes and then tentatively kissed, their tongues circling and probing gently. Eventually Uncle Clive who was probably feeling left out joined them in their embrace.

The two girls separated and Clive stood while Nina and Coral both dropped to their knees and took turns engulfing his cock in their mouths. Nina had become expert at deep throating and she knew her Uncle so well she managed to take his full length without gagging. She watched as Coral tried to match her ability moaning "Yes, Yes" as her Uncle's hard penis disappeared into Coral's mouth. While she did, Nina reached over and caressed Coral's firm, full tits, and occasionally reached down and teased her pussy.

Soon it was her turn to take her Uncle's penis in her mouth again and after a while Nina felt his oral thrusting slowing down and he withdrew from her.

"Why did you stop?" Coral asked him as he took his penis from Nina's rosebud mouth.

"We don't want to bring this to a climax too quickly, now do we?" he replied a smile playing across his face.

Nina moved closer to Coral and gently caressed her shoulder. She moved up onto the bed and Coral climbed up beside her. Nina coaxed Coral to lie down in a star shape with her feet on the pillow, then positioning herself on hands and knees she straddled Coral and putting her head between her thighs put her lips to Coral's pussy lips. Next she motioned to Clive to get behind her. Coral was impressed with Nina's originality as Clive took up his position behind her tight little bottom. Nina ran her fingers up and down Coral's legs, massaging her higher and higher each time until she was stroking her pubic mound and gently touching her lips.

Uncle Clive fondled Nina's soft smooth buttocks, savouring every moment. He could never get enough of his niece and finally he couldn't resist the sight of her teenage pussy peeking out from

between her thighs. He knew how tight that little vagina felt from earlier occasions when he had slid up inside her. He relished the moment her vaginal muscles would squeeze his throbbing penis.

He leaned in and slowly pushed the head between her lips. She felt him edging himself forward gently and her lips eased apart and slowly slid over the head as they engulfed him in her warmth. She loved the sensation of being stretched by his cock and the feeling as her muscles tightened around the shaft

The slow fuck was as close to heaven as she had ever been, and when he was buried deep inside her instead of just pulling back to start another stroke, he pulled her hips back against his groin and she felt his soft but hairy belly against her bottom. Coral watched in fascination as Clive's penis did it's work inches above her head. The view of penis and pussy playing together inches above her face was mesmerising.

At the other end Nina was still sucking and licking Coral's pussy her warm moist tongue working its way between Coral's outer lips towards her clit. Nina kept her face between Coral's thighs as her vagina started to leak. She loved the taste and lapped them up while her tongue forced its way between her outer lips. Nina located the little clitoral bud and slipping her tongue under the protective hood of skin flicked the hard little nub until Coral almost exploded.

Nina began rocking her hips forwards and back until with his deepest thrust yet Clive groaned deep in his throat and his semen flooded her young belly. She could feel him pumping backwards and forwards spreading his white sticky juice all over her vaginal walls until one move too far back and his cock slipped out trailing threads of semen out and over her smooth soft lips.

Unfazed by the cool air now wafting over her between her legs Nina carried on as if nothing had happened licking and sucking on Coral's plump labia.

A few moments later Nina felt two firm hands gripping her hips and something probing against her slit. Assuming it was Uncle Clive back again she pushed down against the bulbous head. Nina felt a warm cock entering her and sighed with pleasure as it massaged her teenage cunt. A hand reached round and under her chest before squeezing her small breast bud running fingers over her tiny pink hard nipples. It was then that she realised it was not Uncle Clive who was buried deep inside her but Coral's husband Dave.

Nina had reached up and taken hold of the headboard to stop herself slipping off the bed as Dave thrust violently in and out of the young girl's pussy. He was much more energetic than Clive but then it was his first taste of Nina's hot tight snatch. Nina hardly paused from her ministrations on Coral's cunt using circling motions, back and forth, quick flicks, nibbles and sucking with her mouth in conjunction with the probes of one, two or three fingers at a time into Coral's dripping vulva.

Coral was in heaven. Not only was she being licked by a pretty little teenager but she was able to watch her husband now as he drilled Nina's pussy with his larger than usual penis. She couldn't tell from below but Dave was ploughing a very pleasurable furrow in the teen's hot tight slit. Eventually Coral came and her body shuddered as Nina withdrew her tongue from between her pussy lips. Almost at the same moment Dave exploded deep inside Nina. After a shuddering few moments she also climaxed and she felt Dave gripping her tight around her waist and he almost squeezed the breath out of her but then he released her and all three of them collapsed in a welter of arms, legs, bellies, tits, and semen.

The orgy continued for several hours as each of the men repeatedly availed themselves of Nina's willing and beautiful body. Unfortunately for Coral she could not get close enough to the young teen to enjoy her pussy licking skills again that day as the two men dominated the young girl for the whole time.

CHAPTER 6

It was several weeks after her first visit to White Post Farm that Nina got to meet up with Dave and Coral again. This time however she had been invited to one of their 'infamous' swinging parties. Coral and Dave had both been delighted with their first encounter and knew that there would be plenty of men and women in their group who would be equally thrilled to taste her delights. The majority of attendees at the parties were past the first flush of youth and the opportunity to enjoy a young girl especially one as attractive and relatively innocent was always greeted with enthusiasm and not a few erect penises.

Unfortunately Nina knew she would not be able to get there at the start and she did feel a bit uncomfortable about arriving when the orgy was in full swing

Nina arrived at the house which as was usual was not locked. If you turned up at the door then you were either expected or had stumbled on a very entertaining evening. Nina walked into the hall left her coat on the rack and headed for the living room. As Nina entered it took her a moment or two before she spotted her Uncle sitting on a sofa at the other side of the room. Beside him was a very pretty young girl wearing just a pair of very tight pale pink knickers. Her breasts were bare and very pert. Nina couldn't tell how old she was but judging by their firmness of her body and her perky little titties she was probably still a teenager. Nina was glad that she would be able to make her entrance in company of a girl of similar age to herself.

She strolled nonchalantly across the room ignoring the activities going on around her before plonking herself down on the sofa next to her Uncle and the unknown teen. It was only as she did so that she caught sight of Clive's penis which was standing to attention while her Uncle rested his hand on the young girl's slender thigh.

"Hi Uncle Clive. Sorry I'm late, who is your friend?"

Clive introduced her to the almost naked girl who was currently getting him aroused as Leanne. Nina shook hands with her across her Uncle's lap narrowly avoiding the stiff penis rising up from his groin.

"Hi Leanne, so you've met Uncle Clive then?"

"Yes only just though. He rescued me from the kitchen where my boyfriend was busily fucking your aunt when I got back from the toilet. Clive kindly got me a drink and has been looking after me."

"He's very good at looking after young girls Leanne. Including me."

Clive asked Nina if she had just arrived and had she seen anything of Dave yet.

"No not yet. Look is there any chance we three could find a room on our own before he appears, you know what he is like. Once he sees I am here I won't get any peace."

"Fine with me." Clive said "Are you alright with that idea Leanne?"

"Uh huh, I don't think Mark will miss me for a while."

“No you are right. If June has got hold of him she won’t let him go in a hurry. Let’s go up to the attic”

Leanne collected her clothing from the chair where she had dropped it and then with Nina leading the way the curious looking threesome headed off upstairs for the quiet attic bedroom. Clive knew that if anybody was going to be looking for a bed it was unlikely they would get past the first floor so they would hopefully not be disturbed.

Once inside the room Clive settled himself on the bed while Nina stripped off in the corner of the room. She slipped out of the little dress she had been wearing and then carefully removed her bra and knickers before joining him on the bed. Clive held his hand out to Leanne

“You’d better get those knickers off Leanne even though you look lovely in them.” Nina said.

Leanne looked around the room. Nina didn’t know what she was expecting to see. Probably hidden cameras or a wardrobe full of horny partygoers waiting for her to reveal her intimate secrets. She watched her Uncle staring at Leanne’s small breasts with their pretty pink nipples. She knew how much the sight of underdeveloped breasts appealed to his perverse nature.

Nina licked her lips as she watched Leanne slip her hands inside the waistband and slowly, tantalisingly peeled them down gradually revealing her smooth shaved pudenda and then inch by inch the top of her slit and eventually the curve as her pussy cleavage appeared and headed back between her thighs. As she lifted each leg in turn to step out of her underwear her little tight puffy lips parted almost imperceptibly offering a glimpse of the moist sweet lining of her vulva. Once both legs were free she neatly folded her knickers and placed them carefully on a chair beside the bed.

“Come and give Uncle Clive a cuddle Leanne?” Nina knew how much her Uncle loved getting closer to little girls.

He smiled at Nina and his gaze roamed up and down her slender frame pausing for a moment as he took in her little nubs as well.

“My little indulgence eh Nina?” he said holding his hand out in invitation.

“All the time.” Nina replied.

Leanne walked across the room towards the two people on the bed. Clive had one arm under Nina’s neck and she was cuddled up against him her small breasts pressing against the side of his chest and her smooth belly resting against his hip. As she reached the bed Leanne lifted one leg and knelt on the edge of the mattress revealing an even more thrilling view between her thighs before she slid across and mirrored Nina but on Clive’s other hip.

Uncle Clive was lying between his pretty teen bookends while his penis rose into the air. It seemed to have a life of its own at that moment. Eventually as it got harder it swung round and lay on his stomach pointing straight up towards the head of the bed.

Nina was the first to offer assistance by wrapping her small hand around the bottom of the shaft but Leanne quickly followed suit. With two hands wrapped around it only the very tip could be seen poking out of Leanne’s small fist. Clive’s penis wasn’t very long but it knew what it liked and it loved what was happening now.

“That’s not going to work girls, my cock’s not long enough. You are going to have to take it in turns. I leave it to you to decide who gets first stroke.” Clive smiled at them both and they giggled at each other before Nina did the decent thing.

“I’ve wanked Uncle Clive loads of times Leanne. You go first.”

“OK Nina.” Leanne hung on to the top of Clive’s shaft and once Nina had relinquished her hold on the bottom was able to slide her hand gently down towards his pubes allowing the foreskin to peel back and the livid purple monster to escape. Nina meanwhile, unable to follow her initial plan of masturbating her Uncle had leaned over with her hair tickling his stomach as she wrapped her lips over the end and teased the pee-hole with the tip of her tongue. Next she closed her mouth over the cock head and rolled her tongue over and around the glans. Leanne was stroking slowly but firmly up and down and on each upward stroke the foreskin covered the end of Clive’s penis again before being dragged back down.

Clive could be seen trying desperately not to cum. The opportunity of having two cute teens playing with his genitals happened but not as often as he would have liked.

Nina and Leanne continued to masturbate him fervently with tongues and fingers for several minutes before Clive in a frantic effort to hold back his climax put his hand on the top of each of their heads and indicated that he wanted them to take it slower.

“Why don’t you girls lie down instead of me.” Clive positioned the two teens side by side while he settled within reach of them both. He slid down the bed moving so his face was within reach of their pretty bald pudendas. Leanne was the first to receive the benefit of his lips as he kissed her belly button and then licked his way south over her Mount of Venus and between her thighs seeking out the top of her slit.

There it was so tight and small. Nina lifted herself on one arm to watch what was happening. Clive ran his tongue over Leanne’s front bottom and as he did her legs moved slightly apart allowing his lips to connect with hers as he ran his tongue down over her clitoris and between her outer labia.

Nina envied her Uncle, she loved the taste of pussy and the heat which was inevitably emanating from between Leanne’s legs. Nina watched her Uncle reach down with his hands and opened her legs so that he could get his tongue deeper into her slit. Nina was getting wetter and wetter. Nina was rubbing herself and her fingers were slippery with pussy juice as she struggled to bring herself closer to orgasm. Clive lifted his face away from Leanne’s steaming crotch and offered his tongue to Nina. She lay back and revelled in the feelings his licking generated deep in her belly.

Eventually Clive had had enough of pussy juice and he knelt up as Nina slid over to the middle of the bed. Under Clive’s guidance Leanne rolled on top of his niece. The two girls lay belly to belly and tiny tits to tinier tits. Their thighs rubbed against each other and as they parted their legs Nina could only imagine what a tempting view was being presented to her Uncle. She knew that he would be unable to resist the sight of two little tight teen pussies one on top of the other. Two slits rising one over the other all pink and beautiful glistening with anticipatory lubrication and waiting for the first passing penis. The sight would be too much for him, or at least so she hoped.

Clive crawled up the bed on his hands and knees until he had positioned himself on top of the two angelic girls. His crotch was within an inch or two of the two teen cunts.

Nina wondered who was going to sample him first.

Just a nudge further and the head was touching Nina's tight labia.

Would he be able to do what Nina hoped he would? She knew her Uncle was very resourceful in erotic situations especially if the stimulus was provided by little girls.

She watched as he moved his hips forward and she felt the head of his penis nudging the opening to her love tunnel and then she felt him slipping between her lips and into the hot wet interior of her cunt. At last, it had been too long since she had last been fucked by her Uncle. He moved his hips back until the head slipped out and then leaving Nina's pussy gaping he located himself at the entrance to Leanne's hot moist closet. Thrust forward and Nina knew Leanne's pussy lips had swallowed his prick from the moan that escaped her mouth

A few seconds and he was back inside Nina's vagina.

Down and in.

Back and out.

Up and in.

Back and out.

Nina could feel Leanne's stomach moving on top of her as the other giggled each time Clive withdrew and then re-entered her. Clive repeated these motions slowly at first but once he had got used to the relative position of each little slit he was able to speed up his thrusts until eventually it was as if he was fucking only one girl but they were both being serviced one after the other. He had never done anything quite so exciting before and the two girls were in hysterics at his efforts to keep them both filled. He carried on fucking them both simultaneously until he was nearly ready to orgasm. Nina thought this was like when she used to play pass the parcel when she was tiny but now the prize was not the final unwrapping but who was going to be filled with her Uncle's seed. Both girls were responding to Clive's cock as it buried itself deep inside their bellies but only one could receive the final package. Who was it to be?

His niece Nina or the lovely little Leanne. In the end the choice was taken away from him. As he withdrew from Leanne and was just about to enter Nina once more he lost control and his penis twitched as his ejaculation surged up from the depths of his being and with an almighty throb his semen poured from the end spraying white fluid over both sets of pussy lips. It ran from Leanne's perineum down over her slit and across both girl's clitorises before it reached Nina's labia and her warm wet vulva. As his orgasm subsided and the flow of cream eased he put his hand on Leanne and gently massaged the ejaculate across both of their cunts before slipping a thumb into Leanne and two fingers into Nina at the same time.

Judicious finger fucking and a few moments later both girls writhed in ecstasy and they reached their own climax.

As the wave passed over them and they relaxed, both girls stopped twitching, their pussies stopped throbbing and Clive put his face between their thighs and licked both little slits clean of his love juice until they were lying hugging each other and his head settled between two pairs of lily white thighs.

They all lay quietly for a long, long time and eventually Clive moved up alongside them so the three lovers could cuddle and kiss and share the warmth of each other's bodies as they relaxed after their exertions.

Soon Nina could hear the sounds of the party again from downstairs and Leanne suggested maybe they should go down and join the others. She had begun to worry that her boyfriend Mark would be missing her. Although this was the first time Nina had been to one of Dave and Coral's infamous swinging parties she knew that people disappeared and reappeared during the evening and it was very unusual for them to miss their partners as they were usually having too much fun.

The little trio, arm in arm, went downstairs until the noise of the party could be heard coming not from the lounge but the dining room next door.

Clive pushed the door open and let the two girls go past him. Such pretty little bottoms he thought and was sorely tempted to hold them back and take one or both of them on the floor of the hallway but that would have been just plain greedy.

The dining room was quite crowded with a large group gathered around the dining table. On top of it was Nina's Aunt June on all fours and leaning over her with his large penis buried in her vagina was a good looking man who Nina found out later was Leanne's boyfriend Mark. As the group walked into the room June must have noticed her husband because she looked over her shoulder and flashed a sexy smile in their direction while being impaled by Mark's engorged manhood. Clive had seen June have sex with a few different guys but to walk into a room and see her like this was unbelievably hot.

Once June saw she was being watched by her niece she became more dramatic, moaning louder and louder with each of Mark's thrusts. Clive instinctively began slowly stroking his cock which had regained its erection as the live action tableau presented itself. Swinging parties offer a lot of mixed activities but to see his wife enacting a porn movie for the benefit of the other guests was incredibly stimulating.

She reached down and cupped one of her breasts with a hand while ordering Mark to smack her bottom and fuck her harder, two demands which he gladly obeyed. It was quite clear that June was in control and loved every minute of it. Nina could see she was enjoying the long, deep strokes as Mark fucked her slowly for more than ten minutes and when he could stand it no longer he started to increase the speed of his plunging cock, thrusting it deeper and more aggressively into her. June was rolling her head from side-to-side, alternately squeezing her breasts and clutching the sides of the table. When she came eventually she squealed in passion, just as Mark blasted a full load of thick, gooey cum deep into her belly. When she was finally satisfied with the show she had put on for everybody's enjoyment she crawled forward slightly from Mark allowing his fat cock to pop free of her pussy.

With a very mischievous grin on her face she slowly made her way over to where Clive was standing and leaned over him. "Did you like the entertainment?" Without allowing him time to respond she announced, "I am going to get a drink." and then she sauntered out of the room towards the kitchen.

"You were a busy girl tonight June." Coral said as she met her in the hall. "What did you think of Mark?"

"He is amazing Coral no wonder you invited him along, I hope he comes back again. I've had bigger but he sure knows how to make a girl feel good."

Dave touched Clive on the arm "What about Leanne then. I fucked her in the woods the other week and she is one cute little teen."

While Dave and Clive were talking Coral slipped silently past and back into the lounge out of sight.

"Yes she sure is Dave. I haven't had such a good time since your last evening when you had that 'special' session. Sorry about Nina though."

"Why what happened with Nina?" He asked as if he hadn't noticed that Clive had taken both girls up to the attic. "You did promise to let me play with her tonight if she turned up but then you monopolised her?"

"Yes, sorry, but the opportunity to be in the middle of a teen sandwich was too much for me and by the time I had fucked her and Leanne the party was starting to wind down."

Nina crept up behind her Uncle and touched him on the shoulder.

"I am still here you know Uncle Clive."

"So you are Nina." Dave said. "How about it? You and me?"

"OK, come on Dave let's find a space."

Dave didn't need asking twice and with his arm around her waist he swept Nina out of the room heading for some more fun.

"Thank goodness." Clive replied. "He's been driving June mad for weeks now going on about how much he wanted to slip a few inches into Nina's tight little grotto again."

At that moment Mark and Leanne were coming out of the kitchen arm in arm.

"June said you would let us have your number Clive, before we left?" Mark said as he passed.

"No problem." Clive replied

They exchanged numbers and agreed to meet up sometime soon for another more intimate session.

They left and a few minutes later so did June and Clive. As they headed for the front door they walked past the door to the lounge and there being bent over the arm of a chair and fucked from behind was Nina with Dave buried balls deep in her pussy. She looked up, smiled and waved to them just as Dave shuddered and ejaculated inside her.