

Naughty Niece

Faye Valentine

~ ~ ~

Naughty Niece

Copyright© 2018 by **Faye Valentine**. All rights reserved.

This story is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

Copyright License Notes:

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

I knew my family was fucked up for as long as I could remember. There was that time I walked in on my parents participating in a gang bang right in the living room – my mother bent over the very spot I saw when watching my favorite shows being fucked by a huge black cock while my father pounded a petite blonde’s ass only a few feet away. And the day I confirmed rumors of my cousin Fiona was paying her way through college working as an escort. But nothing compared to the fuckery I witnessed when I visited my favorite aunt the first day of summer on my nineteenth birthday.

It was shortly after midnight and I arrived at her secluded farm in secrecy to surprise her. After knocking several times on the front door and getting no answer I walked around back. There were lights on. Her car was in the garage. Again, knocks on the back door went unanswered. And that’s when I noticed a light on in one of her barns. Approaching, I heard the sounds of grunting, moaning and groaning growing louder and louder by the step.

Walking up to the partially opened door, I peeked in and had she not been louder she definitely would have heard my gasp. She was lying on a bench with a complex series of harnesses, bars, boards and poles that allowed the horse to fuck its enormous cock in and out of her pussy without killing her in the process. “Jesus fucking Christ!” I gasped as I pushed the door open and made my presence known.

“LEXIE!” she shouted in shocked horror. “W-What are you...uuhhnnn?”

“I can’t...you’re...what the actual fuck?”

“Um...can you please wait in the house? I...uhn...uhn...oh my fucking god yes!” she purred in ecstasy. “I can’t exactly get up right now.”

“You’re fucking a horse!”

“Actually, the horse is fucking me and this is not how I wanted you to find out. Not that I wanted you to...OOOHHHHH FUCK...FUCK...FUCK!” she moaned, her body trembling in orgasm.

I was disgusted by what I was seeing but like a train wreck I found it impossible to turn away. My eyes drifted down her naked body. Her tanned skin was covered in a sheen of sweat. Her large breasts bounced back and forth with every powerful thrust. My eyes settled on the horse’s long, thick cock and I could not help but shudder as I momentarily imagined it slamming into me. “How is that even possible?”

“Please...mmmm...please go inside. I don’t want you to see this.”

“Um, I can’t exactly unsee it, Aunt Kaylen. You’re being fucked by a horse!”

“We’ve already established that.”

“It...he...you r orgasmed from it. First mom and dad doing orgies. Then Fiona escorting her way through college and now you doing this? What sort of fucked up family is this?”

“Don’t knock it till you try it sweetie.” The horse’s cock popped out of her and a ropey strand of thick white semen shot out, landing on her heaving chest and the soft swell of her belly as more quickly poured from her gaping pussy.

“You can’t be serious!” I shrieked, taking a step back. “There’s no way in hell I’m fucking a horse even if it could fit.”

With a very skilled hand she released herself from the bench, rolled off and stood less than a foot in front of me. Her left hand gently caressed my cheek. My head was drawn down to her sweat and semen-covered breasts. I opened my mouth to protest and suddenly found it filled with the heady mixture. I tried to pull away but she held me in place.

“Lick. Taste his nectar. Let it slide down your throat like an oyster. I know you’re disgusted right now, but trust me, if you let yourself go you can come to enjoy the perverse pleasures I have to offer.” I tried harder, but her grip on my hair tightened. “Please, I want you to lick his load off my body.” She pushed me down. In an act of utter betrayal my knees buckled and I fell to the floor. My mouth was suddenly pressed against her pussy and filled with a mixture of horse semen and her juices.

“P-Please don’t force me to do this,” I said after the oddly-tasty mixture went down my throat.

“Oh honey, I’m not forcing you to do anything,” her grip loosens “but you’ve already swallowed his semen and my juices.” Her eyes locked onto mine. “I am asking you to please lick me clean.” Her hand caressed my cheek and the smile on her face was nothing but pure love and understanding.

“But you’re my aunt. It...it’s...I ate horse cum!”

“And there’s plenty more where that came from. Would it help ease your apprehension if I told you your mother is the one that taught me?”

“No fucking way!” I gasped, falling back on my ass. “She would never...”

“Think about it sweetie, but do it while licking Jasper’s semen from my very well-fucked pussy. “You’ve seen your parents doing orgies. You saw me doing the horse. You’ve tasted him and the look on your face as it went down your throat told me you enjoyed every drop so don’t deny it. Lick.”

That last word was like a command from god and despite my repulsion and reservations I leaned forward. My tongue pushed into her pussy. Another glob of the thick jizz went down. I cannot say it was easy, but it was followed by another and another and another again until all I was tasting were her own flavors. “This is so fucked up. I’m licking...I’m eating out my own fucking aunt,” I said between licks.

“It’s okay,” she purred, her fingers running through my hair. “Why don’t you make yourself more comfortable?” she said, gently turning my head towards the bench.”

“I...he...it’ll kill me.”

“Did Jasper kill me? I’ve been at this a very long time, Lexie, and I can guarantee you’ll be safe and when he penetrates that tight, tight pussy you’ll regret waiting so long to join the family in debauchery.”

“But, but I’ve never taken anything even remotely that freaking huge. It’ll tear me open.”

“Don’t be dramatic. We’re women. Our vajayjays are designer to stretch for babies. Trust me, you can handle a horse cock. Yes, it’ll hurt a bit at first but you’ll love it.” A finger under my chin lifted me off the floor and our lips met. We kissed and I melted into her arms. “I...I’m scared.”

“I understand, really I do, but you’ve seen me having sex with a horse and I think it’s only fair you give me the same pleasure. “I’m not going to make you do this, Lexie, but think about everything you’ve done and ask if taking his amazing cock is any worse. I will ask you one more time to please lay on the bench. Let me strap you down so Chestnut can pop your bestial virginity.”

“And if I don’t want to?”

“Then I’ll be incredibly disappointed, but like I said, I’m not going to make you do anything against your will. We’ll go into the house, take a shower and talk about everything you’ve seen up to now.

“When you say shower?”

“I mean get in the tub, turn the water on and get clean. Or we can get kinky and go the golden route first.”

“Golden...OH GOD! You mean you want to pee on me?”

‘Honey, there are a great number of things I want to do to you. And yes, peeing on you is one of them but we can get to that when you’re a bit more comfortable being a pervert.’

“I don’t think that’s something I can ever get used to Aunt Kaylen,” I said as I sat on the edge of the bench. Her hand was suddenly on my right shoulder and our gazes met.

“Before you move another inch I want to make something perfectly clear. If you lay on the bench I will strap you down. I will lead a horse over you. I will harness him. And he will fuck you until he’s spraying his copious load deep in you and all over that sexy, sexy body of yours,” she said as she pulled my tee shirt off over my head.

Acting in complete opposition to the instructions I was very clearly sending from my brain, my left leg slid onto the bench.

“You understand what I’m telling you, right? I will not stop him until he’s been satisfied. You will be fucked hard and deep by his massive cock. He will fill you with cum. And no matter how much you try to hide it, you’ll never, ever be able to walk away from the fact you’re an animal fucker.”

My right leg slid onto the bench and I looked up at her pleadingly. Her smile was so warm and encouraging, her eyes filled with love and understanding. Sliding my ass over, I placed my feet in the stirrups. “I don’t know...I’m not...oh god Aunt Kaylen I’m so, so scared right now,” I said as my head hit the slightly thicker padding that was the headrest. “Please don’t let him kill me.”