**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 03 – I meet my Uncle Ben**

This last summer, my dad thought that it would be a good idea for me to go and spend the summer with his brother. Now I hadn’t seen the guy or his family since I was about 4 years old and couldn’t even remember what he looked like. Mum said that he was married and had a daughter just a little bit older than me and that it would be good for me to make friends with someone my age.

So, very early one Saturday morning my dad took me to the bus station with me wearing only my school uniform and carrying a little bag that only contained my toothbrush, my tweezers and my pills. He put me on a bus and told me that my Uncle would meet me at the other end.

The bus journey was in 3 legs and quite tiring. On the third leg I got on and sat in a window seat. Just before the bus set off a man came and sat beside me. After a while I decided that I’d try and get some sleep. I tried leaning against the window but was no good so I moved down in the seat and lifted my knees up against the seat in front. There were the remains of an old ashtray and a fold-down table in the way so I had to part my knees. I pulled on the hem of the skirt as much as I could then put my arms down between my legs.

That was much better and I managed to doze off.

Sometime later I half woke-up and realised that the man had put his hand on my bare leg. He wasn’t hurting me and was gently rubbing my leg. I relaxed and tried to ignore it.

The hand continued gently rubbing my leg and slowly moved down (up) towards my pussy. I decided to see how far the man would go so I pretended to be a bit restless and adjusted my butt a bit and moved my arms away from my pussy. If he’d looked at the right angle he would be able to see everything.

The hand had gone still when I moved but a few seconds after I settled again it started gently rubbing my leg again. It didn’t take long for the hand to move down to my pussy, which by that time had got wet.

I felt a finger slide up and down my slit a couple of times the gently open my wet lips. It really felt good. Then the finger found my hole and went in.

I wanted to shout out,

“Fuck Me.”

But I didn’t; I just relaxed and enjoyed it as the finger went in and out of me. After a while the finger fucking stopped and it found my little clit.

It didn’t take long for me to start cumming; all whilst I was still pretending to be asleep. I wondered if it was possible for a woman to cum while she is asleep and hoped that it was because that was what I was pretending to do.

I moaned and started jerking about, then settled down and eventually dozed off again; and dreamt about being fucked on a desert island.

When I woke up the hand had gone but the man was still there. He was now pretending to be asleep (maybe he was).

I looked down and realised just how much of me was exposed. I sat up straight and pulled my skirt down as much as I could. Ten minutes later we arrived at my final destination.

When I looked around I could not see anyone who looked vaguely like my dad. I stood there for ages as the building cleared and all the long distant buses left. Eventually, a man came running in.

“Cherry, Cherry.” He shouted as he got close to me. I suppose he looked vaguely like my dad.

“Where’s your luggage?” Uncle Ben asked.

“I haven’t got any. I’m wearing just about everything that I own.” I replied.

“Right, okay, let’s go. I’m parked round the corner.”

Uncle Ben grabbed my hand and pulled me along. We stopped at a land rover and he got it in. I went round the other side and climbed up. My skirt rode up above my pussy and I sat down exposed right up to my hips.

“Seat belt on Cherry; nice legs by the way.”

“Thanks.” I said as I fastened the belt.

As we drove off, Uncle Ben did all the talking. Apparently he had split up with his wife and now lives alone in a little cottage on the land owned by the person he works for. About a week later I found out that his wife had thrown him out. It was either that or be arrested for the rape of his daughter.

Anyway, he told me that the cottage was out in the country, over a mile from his nearest neighbour.

“Great,” I sarcastically thought; “no one to flash.”

Uncle Ben told me that he was off work for a couple of weeks then I’d be on my own during the week days.

“I’m going to die of boredom.” I thought.

“So, you haven’t you got any other clothes?” Uncle Ben asked.

“No, we can’t afford any.”

“Okay, tomorrow we’ll go and get some for you.”

Things were looking up.

“Do you want to stop at a McDonalds on the way there?”

“How far is it to your cottage?”

“About another hour”.

“Can we stop please, I’m starving; I haven’t eaten since breakfast.”

About 10 minutes later we pulled into a McDonalds and I climbed out of the car. My skirt rose a little higher as I slid out and as I turned towards the McDonalds there was Uncle Ben looking at my exposed pussy.

“Not got any knickers either I see.” Uncle Ben said.

“Nope, no bra either.” I replied, pulling my skirt back down.

“Come on Cherry, let’s eat.”

Uncle Ben grabbed my hand again and pulled me along.

Inside, I had my first ever McDonalds meal. It was nice and I asked for a Strawberry Sundae after I’d finished the burger and fries.

Uncle Ben gave me the money and told me to go and get it. I did, and as I walked back to him I took long steps and wiggled my butt so that my skirt would ride up.

Uncle Ben was watching me and as I got close he stood up and told me to bring the sundae with me. We had to get moving. I may have been taking long steps but Uncle Ben was faster and he was stood at the land rover watching me take the last few steps. By that time I could feel that the skirt was above my pussy. I could see his eyes looking at it and he had a grin on his face.

I didn’t pull my skirt down when I got in the car and Uncle Ben leaned over me to fasten the seat belt; getting a good look at the front of my slit as he did so.

It did take about an hour to get there and by that time I was dozing off again, having shuffled down on the seat a bit and turned facing Uncle Ben so that I could put the side of my head against the seat. I didn’t think about it at the time but my pussy would have clearly been visible to Uncle Ben.

“Cherry, Cherry honey, we’re here.” Uncle Ben said and I opened my eyes.

“Where are we?” I asked.

“This is my home, where you’ll be living for the next 6 weeks.”

I looked all around then said,

“It’s the middle of nowhere.”

“Yes it is; the next living person is about a mile that way.” Uncle Ben said pointing back up the narrow road.

“Fucking hell!” I replied.

“I’ve never been this far from other people before. It’s, it’s …..”

“So peaceful.” Uncle Ben replied. “Come on in, I’ll show you around.”

“What’s that?” I asked pointing to a big metal frame in the front garden.

“I think that it was a double swing at one time, the last tenant had some kids.”

I followed Uncle Ben inside. For some reason I’d expected Uncle Ben to live in a big house but this was a small cottage, about the size of our flat with 2 bedrooms.

“Which one do I sleep Uncle Ben?” Wondering how the last tenant managed with at least 2 kids.

“That one’s mine,” Uncle Ben said pointing to the big bedroom. “You can have the other one; and can you drop the Uncle bit please, it makes me sound old.”

“You are old BEN.”

“Thanks, I see that we’re going to get on just fine. You’ve seen the bathroom, do you want to go and get cleaned-up then we’ll talk.”

“Okay.”

By the time I got to the bathroom my skirt, blouse and shoes were spread out on the floor. As I walked through the door I looked back and saw Ben watching me.

“Maybe this isn’t going to be that bad.” I thought.

First, I lifted the seat cover on the toilet, sat down and started to piss. Ben was still watching me so I smiled at him. Then I climbed into the shower and turned it on. As I was soaping myself I looked over to the door. It was still wide open and Ben was stood there watching me.

I made a good job of washing my pussy and even finger fucked myself a few times whilst Ben watched me.

“Can you pass me a towel please Ben?” I said, letting him know that I knew that he was there.

I stood there, water dripping off me, facing Ben as he slowly picked up a towel and held it open for me. Drying myself with Ben watching, he suddenly said,

“Cherry, what are those red marks on your backside?”

“Oh those, dad spanked me real good last night. The marks have usually gone by now.”

“Does your father often spank you?”

“Yes, so does mum and Elvis; usually about once a day.”

“Do they do anything else to you?”

“Dad and Elvis fuck me a lot and they get me to give them blowjobs. I’ve even eaten mummy’s pussy a few times.”

“Wow!” Ben said.

I was looking at his face as we talked. I’d finished drying myself and let the towel drop to the floor. Ben’s face had a big smile on it.

“Will you be spanking and fucking me? Elvis says that I’m good at giving blowjobs.”

“Maybe; it depends.”

“Depends on what?”

“Do you like getting spanked and fucked?”

“Oh yes, it makes me feel good.”

As I said that I was still looking at Ben’s face and he got another big smile.

“Are you going to spank me now?”

“Why, have you been naughty?”

“Well, I did drop my clothes on the floor.”

“Ha, I do that all the time so that’s not a crime; but maybe it is for a guest.”

“You’d better spank me then. Where do you want to do it?”

Ben was silent for a while then he said,

“I know just the place young Cherry, follow me.”

Ben led me out the back into the back garden.

“There, that looks like a good place; hang on, I’ll get a blanket to put over it; I don’t want you to get your front all scratched.”

In front of me was a big, sort of home-made saw horse. It was 2 big log crosses with an even bigger log resting on them.

“What is this?” I asked when Ben returned. “This thing looks a bit like one of the pummel horses that we have in the gym at school.”

“No, I use this thing to saw logs; it’s easier if they’re up off the ground.

“Do you want me over the middle or the end?”

“I think that the middle will do this time Cherry.”

I had to put a chunk of log on the ground near the saw horse so that I could get high enough. When my stomach was resting on the blanket covered big log. I spread my feet leaving my legs just hanging there.

“I’m ready. I don’t normally have to say that Ben because dad and Elvis just do it as soon as my backside is in the air.”

I heard a whoosh noise then my butt hurt.

“Ooow; that hurt.”

“Isn’t it supposed to hurt Cherry, did I do it too hard for you?”

“No, no, it was just harder than my dad’s hand. What did you use?”

“My belt.”

“Oh, do it again please Ben.”

Ben did, 4 more times. I was just starting to enjoy it when Ben stopped and said,

“That will do Cherry. It was only clothes on the floor.”

I just lay there waiting. When nothing had happened after a minute or so I said,

“You can fuck me if you like Ben.” I said, hoping that he would.

“I think that we’ll leave that for another time Cherry.

“What was wrong with this man?” I thought. “Here’s my spread pussy waiting for him to fuck and he doesn’t want to.”

“Don’t you want to fuck me Ben?” I said.

“Cherry, you’re my niece; it’s not right.”

“That doesn’t stop my dad and brother fucking me.”

“I don’t want to get into any trouble Cherry.”

“I’m not going to tell anyone, and who’s going to see us out here? You know, this is the first time that I’ve been spanked outside and if you fuck me it’ll be the first that I’ve been fucked outside.”

Ben got the message and I felt his cock touch my pussy. It was very wet and ready for him which was a good job because he thrust in to me in one quick move.

“Ooomph; that’s nice.” I said.

Ben rammed in and out of me until he suddenly pulled out and I felt blobs of his jism landing on my back.

“I want to cum Uncle Ben, can you help me or do you want me to do it?”

“What way do you like most Cherry?”

“Well, I like it the most if someone else makes me cum. Mum’s good with her fingers and her mouth, dad’s good with his mouth as well, and both dad and Elvis can make me cum when they fuck me after spanking me.”

“Wow, I didn’t know my brother has such an incestuous family. Does Elvis fuck your mother?”

“I don’t know; I’ve never seen them do it. Which way do you want me to make you cum Cherry?”

“Well, if I don’t cum while dad or Elvis are spanking me, I usually cum when they fuck me afterwards. You didn’t spank me enough to make me cum and you didn’t fuck me for long enough either. Can you eat my pussy please? I’ll give you a blowjob afterwards.”

“Well Cherry, I’m sorry that I didn’t spank you long enough or fuck you for long enough; it’s been a long time since I had such beauty in front of me. I’ll do better next time, I promise. Can you lie along that log and I’ll make you cum with both my fingers and my mouth, how’s that?”

I didn’t wait to be asked twice and within seconds I’d got up on the log (I was glad that it was a big one) and with my arms and legs hanging on either side Ben moved in and made me cum. As my body jerked about and I screamed for more, Ben kept going and I came again; and again.

When Ben finally stopped and I regained my senses, I said,

“Wow Ben, you really know how to please a girl. My dad and Elvis stop after I’ve cum just once. That’s the first time that I’ve cum more than once straight after the first one.”

Ben was smiling and after a slight pause he said,

“You please me Cherry; and I’ll please you; is that a deal?”

I lifted my hand into the air and we high-fived.

“It’s a deal Ben. Now what do you want me to do.”

“Well. I think that you need another shower girl then we’ll look for something for you to wear.”

“I don’t want anything to wear; I’m happy as I am until it gets cold.”

“Well young lady, I’m happy for you to stay like that for as long as you want. I like looking at beautiful things.”

That made me feel good and I promised myself that I’ll do absolutely anything that Ben tells me.

We talked a lot more and I told Ben all about what my family does to me. He told me that he was really happy to have me stay with him, even if it was just for the summer and he promised to treat me like a princess.

“But you will spank me and fuck me won’t you Ben? I can’t go for all that time without that.”

“Yes, of course I will, you just tell me when you’ve been a bad little girl and I’ll spank you.”

“Will you use your belt? It will make me cum faster.”

“If that’s what you want.”

“It is; thank you Ben.”

When Ben asked me what vibrators and other toys I had I had to tell him that I didn’t have any. He told me that he’d soon put that right.

Next Ben asked me what the kinkiest thing was that I’d ever done. The best thing that I could think of was the vacuum cleaner nozzle. He sounded quite impressed and laughed when I told him that I was trying to get it to make me cum 100 times.

Ben then asked me if I fancied trying a few new things. When I asked what sort of things he told me that he quite liked bondage and that he’d like to tie me up and use toys to make me cum loads of times.

That sounded great to me and I asked him when we could start. He told me to slow down and that there was plenty of time to have some fun.

“Would you tie me to that saw horse thing out the back and fuck me silly?”

“Sure; and maybe upside down on that big frame at the front of the house if you fancy it?”

“Hmm, that sounds nice. I’ve made myself cum a few times when I’ve been hanging upside down on the climbing frame near our flat; that was fun, but wouldn’t someone see me? How often does anyone else come passed here?”

“You’ve got nothing to worry about there Cherry; this little road is a dead end and this is the last house on it. Okay, the postman comes here occasionally but he’s a nice guy, he’d probably hang around and make you cum a few more times before moving on. Apart from that there’s the odd hiker or two and the odd delivery driver; that’s it.”

“Could you leave me hanging upside down all day with something stuck between my legs to make me cum over and over, all day?”

“Yes, I probably could but I think that we should do it for a few short periods first, just to see how it goes.”

“Okay. Could you tie me to the top of the land rover and drive round town showing me off to everyone?”

“I could, and I’d love to, but I’m not going to, I’d get locked-up.”

“What about a McDonalds, could you take me there naked?”

“I don’t know about inside, I’m sure that we’d get thrown out, but I’m sure that we could go through the drive-through with a naked girl sat beside me.”

“Please Uncle Ben.”

The conversation went on for about another hour then Ben said that it was time for bed. I went to the bathroom and had a piss then cleaned my teeth. Ben went to his room but left the door open. I left my door open hoping that Ben would come and visit me sometime in the night.

I lay there thinking about my day and I was so excited and happy that I just couldn’t go to sleep. I got up and crept into Ben’s room and got into his bed next to him. He was asleep so I cuddled up to him.

I was happy to find that he sleeps as naked as I do and when I cuddled up to him I put one arm over him and rested it on his cock. I wanted to play with it but I managed to stop myself and I soon fell asleep.