LAST TWO DAYS OF VACATION AT MY AUNT'S

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This is 10% a true story, and 90% fantasy, but let's start from the beginning.

It was the year 1980, at that time I had just turned 16, and as often happened I went to Belgium to spend the summer holidays with my aunt S....., I spent 15 days with her then I returned home, what I will tell in this story, is what happened in the last 2 days of that year, the last I went to her.

My aunt was a beautiful 30-year-old, unmarried, but with a lot of suitors, 5ft 5in tall, she had beautiful breasts that stood on their own, without a bra, which she never wore: "It bothers me squeezes me" she always said.

An 18-year-old's physique, dry and with everything in the right place, long wavy blonde hair down to her butt, two piercing blue eyes, and always smiling.

She always wore skirts, or rather miniskirts, (I recall I saw her twice with jeans), she often used coloured t-shirts or half-unbuttoned blouses, which let you glimpse her breasts (which she did not try to hide).

So coming back to me, I often went to spend the holidays with her, in that year I had a girlfriend, but it did not last long and I often thought of that girl who had left me for another.

My aunt noticed that something was wrong with me, and in a loving voice she said to me: "L....., what's wrong? Tell your aunt what makes you so sad, I'll listen to you."

Saying those words she sat next to me and put an arm around my neck squeezing me to her, at that moment I felt her firm breast against my body, feeling that breast, and seeing her next to me, a part of my body, she took the initiative making me feel tremendously embarrassed, suddenly I took her hand and removed it from my neck slowly detaching myself from her, I think my aunt noticed my state, and did not insist, she got up and smiled at me and told me: "Come on, let's go for a ride, then maybe we eat something and if you want we can go to a movie".

For the rest of the day, she just gave me a few smiles and winks, we went to eat then to the cinema and finally we stopped at a club for a drink, and we went home.

The next day I woke up at about 8:30 a.m., went to the bathroom to wash, and then went to the kitchen, where my aunt was making breakfast.

She was busy with the stove, she wore a semi-transparent babydoll that left no room for imagination, when she heard that I was there she turned around, "sit down it's almost ready" she told me with a smile, I sat down without ever taking my eyes off her, she had a beautiful body, beautiful movements, which just looking at her made my head spin "Here it is, you eat while I go to the bathroom for a moment then I will return", she said handing me the breakfast.

It must have been that situation or the changing of it (or my thoughts) but I was not hungry, I started eating anyway, so as not to hurt her.

Shortly afterwards I saw her return, she had changed she had put a mini wallet skirt, and a blouse from which her breasts escaped from time to time, she had collected her hair and held it in place with a pencil, she never wore makeup (she did not need it), she sat in front of me and had breakfast and told me sweetly: "L..... I'm going to run errands, do you want to come with me?", I looked at her for a moment without saying anything, then I replied: "No no aunt you go ahead, I'll stay here maybe I read something, or watch TV, thank you".

Shortly after she went out, I saw her get in the car and leave, I lay on the couch closed my eyes and began to think of my aunt, but no longer as an aunt, but as a woman, this thought frightened me very much, and immersed in those thoughts, I fell asleep.

When she came back, she found me lying on the couch with a lump pushing under my trousers, which I tried to hide, but she noticed it and smiling at me went to the bathroom.

"(Here..... look how she saw me, who knows what she will think now, it's not possible.......)", I thought, I got up trying to calm down and get everything back to normal, at that moment I saw her come out of the bathroom, hurriedly I told her: "Auntie if you don't mind I must go to the bathroom", and holding my belly I continued: "I've got a terrible stomach ache, I'm sorry."

As soon as I entered the bathroom, I turned on the cold water I undressed and threw myself underneath, I was in such a state of excitement that I did not feel cold, I stayed in the shower for a while, then I decided it was time to leave, I dried off, put my clothes back on and went to the hall.

There was my aunt, who in the meantime had stretched out on the sofa and was watching TV, "Sorry aunt" I told her "I don't know what happened to me, it will be the change of air", she smiled at me and replied: "And...... I know what happened to you, other than a change of air, come here, sit down", I did not know what she

wanted to do or say, but I had no choice, I sat next to her, she was wonderful, gently took my hand and brought it to her breast saying: "Do you feel how smooth it is? You can stroke it if you want", "But! But! Auntie, what are you doing?", I exclaimed, "You can't!?", and I immediately removed my hand from her breasts, "L.... I'm older than you and I know that your belly is fine, instead, the bit that is not well is another part of you", she said to me.

At this point I did not know what to do, there was a tremendous hormonal turmoil in me, part of me would jump on her, but the other told me to stay still and calm, so I got up suddenly leaving the room and went to my bedroom.

I do not know what my aunt did, I only know that a short while later, I heard moans, thinking she was sick I went to see and, much to my surprise, I saw her lying down caressing her swollen breasts with one hand whilst the other was inside her panties, her moans increased and also her gasps increased.

At a certain point she gave a bigger jolt and a "Yeeeeesss....." came out, then I saw her relax and fall asleep, seeing her quiet I returned to my room, I lay on the bed, closed my eyes and reviewing the images just seen, of my aunt, my hand did the rest, then abandoning me to sleep.

I woke up as usual the voice of my aunt calling me "L.... Do you want to come with me? Let's go shopping I have to take two things, come on", I got out of bed I changed and joined her, she had changed again, she had a blue shirt and a wide, long skirt above the knee with a side slit, when she saw me she told me: "But you know you're really a good-looking guy!", blushing, I told her: "Come on, aunt," and we got in the car.

During the journey I watched her while she was driving and I thought to myself "(if only she wasn't my aunt.....)", at a certain point I felt her hand take mine, bring it towards her and rest it on her thigh uncovered by the slit of the skirt, this time I said nothing and I did not pull my hand away, indeed I closed my eyes and imagined how nice it would have been to be able to caress it all. She had smooth, warm, soft and fragrant skin.

As I was absorbed in my thoughts, I heard hre voice: "Come on, we've arrived! Come!?", I opened my eyes and said: "Ok I'm coming", we had arrived in front of a huge shoe store, and my aunt was walking towards the entrance, I got out and followed her.

We entered the store, I had never seen so many shoes in my life, I walked around myself, looked around and then heard: "But come or stay there!?", I followed her

and we walked around in the middle of long aisles of boots, shoes and sandals, at one point she stopped, took a pair of sandals in her hand and looking at me said: "Do you like them?", I said yes with my head, she sat down on the chair to try them, untied her shoes and turning to me said: "L.... Please give me a hand? I've got a sudden back pain and I can't bend down", naively I took the sandals I knelt in front of her and, while I took off the shoes she wore I looked up slightly and saw that she was not wearing panties, at that point I started an exclamation "But you don't" And she smiling "Ssssssth.... do you like what you see?", I did not open my mouth, I nodded my head, staying there to contemplate that wonder, it was all shaved and I could see that it was all wet, I did not know what to do, in me grew a strong desire that I could not control, when a voice brought me back to reality: "Can I help you madam?", it was the store assistant who approached after finishing with another customer: "No, No thanks!" exclaimed my aunt, "I think I'll do another round", put her shoes back on, got up, and taking me under her arm exclaimed: "Come honey, I want to see if I can find what I'm looking for".

After the umpteenth tour, without finding anything we left the store, we got into the car, she looked at me smiling telling me that we were going to get something to wear, not far from there in fact, there was a large clothes store, she parked the car and said: "Come on, let's go and see if I can find something nice here".

I was still dazed, and my thoughts remained at that wonderful vision, I could not think of anything else as we walked towards the entrance of the store.

We entered, there were so many garments on shelves and mannequins and she stopped looking at them, and touching the fabric shook her head, I did not understand what she was looking for, for me they were all beautiful but she, then at a certain point she stopped in front of a mannequin wearing a satin dressing gown, looked at me and asked me if I liked it, I told her it was beautiful, she took it and went to the dressing-room to try it on.

"Come and look after my bag!?" she told me "And see that no one comes in please", she gave me the bag and winking at me went to try on the dressing gown, shortly after, I heard her calling me: "Yes auntie!" I replied, "See if you find a smaller size because this does not suit me" she told me, I started looking for and brought her two more garments, I moved the curtain slightly and........ there she was, completely naked, with long blonde hair that partially covered her beautiful breasts, and with her hands she tried to cover the pubic part, but when she realized that my gaze was fixed there, she took them away showing herself completely, I gave her clothes stammering with a faint voice: "He.. re th.. ey are Aun.. tie, I ho.. pe the.. y're ok," she took them, nodded her head and smiled at me, closing the curtain.

Shortly after I saw her come out: "I don't like it, I don't like anything, let's go and drink a coffee, for today no more shops, I can't find anything....", and we left heading towards the car.

I was in a terrible state of confusion, and the more I looked at her and the more the confusion mixed with desire grew in me, for the first time I had seen a naked woman, and she had allowed me to look at her, in my head I had a thousand thoughts, and I felt growing in me so much desire to possess that woman that I no longer considered her my aunt.

Finally we arrived at a café, she breathed a sigh and said, "One day wasted, I didn't find anything decent, uff..... Come on, let's go and drink some coffee, at least that......", she got out of the car, came to my side, put her arm around my waist and looking at me exclaimed: "You don't mind if I hug you true.....", "No aunt I don't mind", and hugging her too I smiled at her.

Now I no longer saw her as an aunt, but as a beautiful woman, and so we hugged and walked to the bar, and I thought "(But will it be right what I'm doing?.....)"

Near the entrance there were two men who greeted her asking her who I was, she smiled and with the air of a happy girl replied: "But who do you want him to be, he is my boyfriend", winking at me and giving me light pinching on my side.

We entered the room, she took a quick look around and told me: "Come let's go and sit there".

.....TO BE CONTINUED Part2