

Cindy's Diary - Revised

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I'm Cindy and this is my little Diary to which I tell all my secrets and lately I seem to have a lot

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/cindys-diary-revised.aspx>

May 1 st

Good morning little diary. I suppose you and I are about to become good friends. You were a lovely little present from my parents for my birthday and do you want to know why? Because some day I'm going to become a writer! I read that many great writers start off by keeping a diary and that's exactly what I intend to do. I plan to write every little detail of my life no matter how intimate and personal. You and I are about to become very close, the best of friends, my BFF

Ok, gotta go, I'll see you again soon.

June 3rd

I have great news diary! My Uncle wants to make me a model! He has his own photography studio and he hooked me up with some place that needs models for magazines and catalogs. He really believes I have a chance to make it so Mama said it was cool and we start next week. I'm so excited. I suppose I should tell you a little about how I look since you don't really know me. My Mom is half Native-American and half Caucasian. My Dad doesn't really know but I think he looks maybe Hispanic and Italian. In any case, all this mixed together has made me! I have long brown hair which gets a little lighter in the summer. Everyone says that I have a really pretty face but I honestly don't see it sometimes. I think my eyes are too small and I have freckles! Do models have freckles? Also, I'm obviously going to need braces because I have these teeth coming in that are completely crooked. Anyway, My Uncle took pictures of me today and he and my Mom say I'm beautiful so keep your fingers crossed because how cool would it be to be a model?

Oh, I also promised to tell you everything so I should also tell you that my Uncle is pretty cool. His house is huge! His place has a pool so it's become the hang out spot for everyone in the neighborhood which means that people my age are over all the time. But even cooler than that, my Uncle smokes some weed and doesn't care who joins in. I can't say I really liked it the first time I tried it but after just a few tokes you start to laugh at just about anything, well at least I do. All the cute guys that come over are into sitting around the pool smoking weed and talking about the most retarded stuff. This one guy is always coming over and giving me looks. He is older but really cute, nice hard

abs and arms, mmmm...I gotta tell you diary, he gets me going but I'm too shy to say anything. Ok, but I know you are dying for the juicy stuff so let me fill you in. My Uncle also has a porn room out behind the pool. I'm not lying! It's totally a little fuck room for him and whatever girls he has over. I'm pretty sure that's why all the guys like being over there as well because he doesn't hide it! He has porn mags sitting on the coffee table and bean bag chairs and pillows all over. He also has a big flat screen that he turns on and plays porn and I guess jacks off! I mean I've never seen him in there doing it but I'm pretty sure he does what else would a guy do in a room like that? I'm too shy to sit in there with the guys when they get to watching it but some of the girls he photographs do. I wonder what else they do in there.

Oh, don't get me wrong, I'm not against masturbation and my Uncle's room is responsible for the first time I ever tried it. He was out that day and so I sat in the room flipping through the mags and looking at pictures, all pretty gross stuff really. But the women in the pictures were touching themselves and spreading themselves open and it made me wonder what it felt like so I slipped my hand down my jeans and started to rub a little. It didn't feel bad but I felt silly doing it but I was determined to be like the girls in porn and they really seemed to like it so I slipped a finger down inside myself. It felt odd really and I was really nervous about getting caught, anyone could have come into the room! After a few minutes of slipping my finger in and out and rubbing the slippery wetness around it started to feel better. I stopped as soon as I felt an odd sensation because I suddenly felt really scared and nervous, I'm not sure why.

Later that night I took a bath and decided to let the water flowing from the faucet flow over my pussy like I had seen in one video. It felt really good, especially when I pressed my fingers around the sides of my pussy and pushed everything out, then the water hit just right. I got the same odd sensation and the same irrational fear spread over me but I let it continue and felt this odd tingle all over my body. After the tingle my Mom knocked on the door and asked why I was running so much water so I quit.

Thinking about that sensation that I guess is orgasm got me excited and I started to enjoy taking a bath much more. I think I'll go take on now.

June 20 th

I know, I've been horrible about writing and now it's been so long you've forgotten who I am. I don't really have a lot that's changed from the last time other than my Uncle has had me pose for two modeling sessions so far. The first one we did some stuff in the studio where I put on several outfits and then danced around a little while he took pictures. After that we moved out to the pool and he took what seemed like a hundred pictures of me swimming and laying out by the pool. It was really kinda silly when I think back on it but he kept telling me how beautiful I was.

Today was the second of the two and this time he only wanted to take shots of me in a bikini sitting in his little porn room for most of the session and then out by the pool. The only big difference between this one and the first is that he keeps pushing me to take off my top at least. He says, "You are so beautiful and you have a naturally beautiful body, you really shouldn't be ashamed if you would like to

just take off your top.”

Of course I said no, only I kept thinking about it and wondering, should I?

He kept snapping pictures but I could tell he wasn't happy. He had me lay down on one of the pool chairs and he got me to take off my top but only while I was laying face down on the chair so you couldn't see anything. He kept trying to get me to sit up or at least pull myself on my elbows. I finally pushed up on my elbows and used my arms to hide what little breasts I have. This seemed to make him a little happier and he took hundreds of pictures before I finally pulled my top back on to his obvious and verbal disappointment. But what could I do? He is my uncle and I don't want to get in trouble! Plus I'm really not that brave but I don't want to make my Uncle angry. What should I do if he asks me again?

June 23 rd

I don't know where to start diary? I suppose I should start with the photo shoot. My Uncle invited several people over including the really hot guy I told you about before, Chad . I may have not told you his name. My friend Tammy and Erin and 3 guys I don't know also came over. My Uncle wanted to take pictures of us at the pool and had all 3 of us girls doing poses by the shower while the guys started running and jumping in the pool. Tammy is my age but really gorgeous; she has this amazing body that I would kill for, huge boobs and a great little ass. Yes, I've told her several times that I think she is amazingly hot and I've seen her naked so I know! My friend Erin is shorter than both of us and a year younger but still has bigger boobs than me! I look like the flat chest little boy out there next to them!

Tammy wore a tiny little white and gray bikini that as soon as it was wet was like she was wearing nothing at all. Erin had on a nice little boy short number that I thought was cute but of course my Uncle and all the boys were watching Tammy. They also started to tease her and joke with her about her dark nipples that were easily visible through her top. I think Tammy started the splashing and fighting by trying to jump on top of one of the guys and splash them. The only thing I know is that within minutes they have her top off and are playing a game of keep away while she tried to cover her boobs with one arm and grab at the top with the other. Erin and I thought it was hilarious and watched from the sidelines until the guys decided that one top wasn't enough and came after us! They were able to easily catch Erin and not only took her top but her bottom as well leaving her completely nude! I ran in panic into the house where my Uncle quickly told me I had to get out because I was dripping water all over the floor. I ran screaming and they caught me and took off my top! I was horribly embarrassed but they threw me into the pool topless and started to come after our bottoms, Erin stayed behind us.

Tammy threatened to call the police or something if they didn't stop but no one listened and soon they had her bottom and mine as well! Once we were naked they seemed satisfied but there was an odd moment of "what now"? So Erin suggested that it wasn't fair that we were naked and the guys weren't. Chad was the first to take off his shorts and reveal a really nice and pretty large dick! Diary, I was so red I know you could have seen twelve shades of it! My Uncle continued to snap pictures

while the guys jumped into the pool and flirted with us. I have never been skinny dipping before but what happened next was even more of a surprise. Tammy was obviously interested in the guys but she enjoyed teasing more than touching. Chad came over to me and asked if it was ok to talk? I said 'Sure' and he and I talked about how freaky this all was. But Erin and two of the guys started a game of truth or dare. I honestly don't know how most of the game went because as soon as everyone was away Chad kissed me! Not just any ordinary kiss but a deep kiss where he pressed his body into mine and pulled me close. Normally this would have been perfectly lovely but Chad and I were nude! I could feel his erection against my skin and it made me warm all over. Chad and I made out, his hands all over my body while I heard the others playing. I also heard a shudder over and over of my Uncle taking picture after picture of his own private porn movie. I'm sure he was thrilled. Chad wanted to go further but I never have and was terrified! I have to tell you, I wanted to because he was hot and his hands on my body had me on fire. So Chad asked why and I told him the only thing I could think of, that my Uncle would see and might tell my Dad. I know, lame. I should have just said that I didn't want to, I was a virgin but I was scared. But that's not the craziest part of this, the craziest part is that I looked over at some point when Tammy started screaming and saw little Erin on her knees sucking two of the guys off! I'm not kidding! She had a dick in one hand and one in her mouth and she was going at it. Apparently someone had dared her to do it and no one thought she would but she started sucking them right there. My Uncle had taken the role of casual observer and photographer during all this but when he saw little Erin sucking two boys by the pool he I guess felt the need to step in. He said something to them and they took started to take Erin into the house but the moment had been broken. Tammy and Erin got their suits from the boys and put them back on. Chad and I kissed once more and he asked me to come meet him later that night. We all dressed just in time because a few minutes later my Dad drove up and you can only imagine the freak out that he would have had if he had walked in on that scene!

Later, when the rest of my family went to sleep in my Uncle's guest rooms, I slept on the couch in the living room. I didn't really think that Chad was going to show up but sure enough around midnight or so, he started tapping on the glass. I had to sneak out the sliding glass door positive that every single sound was going to wake up the entire house. We went out to the little shack that my Uncle uses to store all the pool stuff and also doubles as his office. Chad pulled me into the little room bumping into a bunch of pool stuff making the two of us fall against the wall. This gave him the perfect opportunity to start kissing me again and he took it. His hands were all over me and slipped down the back of my undies so that he was grabbing my bare ass and pressing me into his really big erection. I honestly don't know if I even was breathing! I've barely even french kissed anyone before! But Chad is so amazing, so beautiful, I was ready to do anything he wanted. I knew as soon as he started taking off my shirt that we were going to do it. I lifted my arms and let him slip it over my head but I still felt weird about him seeing my flat chest so I pulled my arms tight over what little big of boob I have. Honestly it's nothing but two puffy little nipples, no real boob to even see. He kissed me and slowly pushed my arms down, all the way down so and placing my hand on his dick. Oh god! Dick, cock, rod, shaft, penis, I have to say all those words diary because I've wondered like a hundred times what it would be like to actually touch one but when he put my hand on it, it was so weird! I didn't even

really know what to do! I started moving my hand up and down it but didn't have much time before Chad pressed me down to the floor. Still completely freaking out that I was about to have sex, I resisted but he told me he loved me. Yep, he said he loved me and pressed my shoulders down until I was on my knees and his dick was right there in front of me. I took it in my hand and held it. It was really warm and I could see that it was a little wet on the tip. It was obvious what he wanted as he stood there with a full erection poking me in the face only I'd never sucked a cock before. I had watched girls in those movies do it and they seemed to love it so I decided that I was going to go for it. I put the head in my mouth and for a second I tasted this salty taste, a little bitter and I wanted to pull back but his hands were on the back of my head and pressing me down. I was trying really hard to do it right but I gagged several times. I thought there was no way that I was ever going to be able to do what those girls in the movie did so I tried to just lick it but Chad kept pushing on the back of my head and forward with his hips so that I had no choice. I was just starting to feel like I was getting the hang of it when he pushed me down onto a couple of floats that were resting against the wall. I watched him looking at me, he was so beautiful and I imagined us in love forever. Chad and Cindy. It was all I could think about as he slipped down my panties and I lifted my legs so he could get them off my feet. I was completely nude below him and he looked at me like no one has ever looked at me before. He pushed down his shorts a little more revealing this huge, hard cock sticking straight at me! I thought there was no way that thing was going to fit inside me! I was shaking so bad that I honestly thought maybe I was going to have a heart attack or something. I was so nervous that I think I was clenching really tight or something because he kept trying but it wouldn't go in. I was almost crying by this point and I told him it wasn't going to work he just kissed me again and kept rubbing his big cock up and down my little pink lips. For lack of a better term, he humped me until his cock slipped inside rather suddenly! Oh god diary, when it went in it was like this sting that shot through my whole insides. I knew it was going to hurt but I didn't think it would sting so badly. I don't know if Chad knew it was my first time or if he just wasn't really paying attention but he kept going despite my crying. The whole time I gripped my arms and legs as tight around him as I could and he kept at it for what seemed like forever. I always heard that people say that your first time is over before you know it but mine seemed to go on and on with his cock just feeling like it was going deeper and deeper. The stinging stopped and it got a little easier after about 20 minutes. When Chad started grunting loudly I honestly had no idea what was going on. I thought that maybe he didn't like it anymore just when I had started to feel better but as soon as I felt something warm inside me I knew he was cumming. He thrust forward really hard several times and his hot cum filled my little pussy completely. I felt it all inside me, all warm and running out of me and I didn't want Chad to stop but diary, you would have thought that someone came into the room with a gun or something because Chad pulled up his shorts and said he had to go and was gone!

Alone, I put back on my shirt slowly and started to cry thinking that maybe Chad would come back in and hold me or tell me it was ok and he loved me. I sat there for a long time waiting for the rest of his cum to drip out of me but it seemed to never want to. I started to get paranoid that someone was in the house looking for me and wondering where I had gone. Between my legs was a mess and I had no way to clean up before going back into the house. I used my panties to clean up as much as I could and then ran around the back of the house and stuffed them in the garbage.

Back in the house I lay on the couch thinking about Chad and wondering if he really did love me?

Boys are weird and maybe he just ran away because he was scared? What if it was his first time too? I was also still really scared that somehow, someone knew.

In the morning I woke up to find that the bottom of my shirt was really gross as well. Apparently I should have gone to the bathroom and cleaned up before trying to go to sleep but I didn't know. I grabbed a plastic bag out of the kitchen and ran into the bathroom and slammed the door shut right in my brother's face. I took off the shirt and stuffed it into the plastic bag. I didn't think to bring a change of clothes and so after my shower I wrapped a towel around me and stuffed the bag up between my legs to hide it. I walked stiffly into the living room where my Uncle and my Dad sat in the adjoining kitchen and watched me. I shoved the plastic bag into one of my bags being careful to not let them see what I was doing but as I did the towel slipped off me leaving me standing with my ass to my Dad and Uncle!

So that was embarrassing enough, to be mooning your Dad and your Uncle, but then my Uncle says, "Well aren't we the little nudist lately?" I screamed!

I quickly slipped on some panties and jeans. Normally I wouldn't have stayed there and dressed in front of them, especially my dad and uncle, but I just knew they had seen me put the bag in with my stuff and I was positive they were going to look to see what I was hiding if I left the room. I turned back around, still topless, while my Dad and Uncle continued to stare. It's not like there is anything to look at, just my little mosquito bites, but still I know my face was red. My dad smiled and his eyes lingered on my little breasts which only made me more embarrassed. The only really odd thing is, they both had a look on their faces just like Chad had looked at me when I was naked by the pool. Diary, I have to tell you, I was a little freaked but oddly I felt kinda excited by the attention.

Later, my uncle came up and pulled me into the little room. I was horrified when he pointed to the floats that lay on the floor and the spot of blood. I started crying but he held me and told me it was ok. He said that he was glad that it happened at his place rather than in some car in the middle of nowhere.

June 26 th

Chad and I met by the store on the corner today and when I showed up Tammy and some other guys were there as well. As soon as Chad saw me he ran over and wanted to know if we wanted to go some place else? We ended up back at my Uncle's place because everyone had stepped out. Chad wasted no time and practically ripped off my clothes before having sex. We made love on the couch and just like last time as soon as he was finished he ran away. I think I need to look into birth control.

August 3 rd

Chad keeps calling me up and wanting to have sex but I'm really starting to think that something weird is going on because he doesn't want me hanging out with his friends, just wants to come over and have sex. I've been doing it because I love it too but I'm still not on birth control and I really think that we should be doing something besides just having sex. I wish you could give me some advice.

August 12th

Diary. My diary. I'm so sad. Chad is a jerk. I huge jerk with a little dick. I hate him. Oh god diary, I don't hate him, I think I love him. But all he wants is sex. Every time he can get me alone he hardly even cares if we can even get our clothes off. Then I'm always the one walking around with wet spots and cum dripping down my leg. I was ok with all this because I thought we were in love but, I can hardly write it but oh diary, I found out he has been seeing Tammy. I thought Tammy was my friend and so I confronted the two of them and all that asshole did was smile. Can you believe that? He smiled because he's been fucking her big boobs! Guys and big boobs. What the fuck is that anyway? I just want to die. If it weren't for my dad I think I would have probably killed myself. He has been so cool through all this. I just cried myself to sleep in his arms last night. This morning Chad actually had the nerve to show up with the other guys and attempt to go swimming! My dad actually grabbed him by the shorts and shirt and threw him out just like in the movies! It was so cool!

August 16 th

Dad seems to be really taking this whole thing with Chad badly, he won't leave me alone and keeps wanting to come in and sit and talk. I don't want to talk, especially to my Dad. But more odd than that, he keeps coming in and wanting to sit and talk while I'm getting ready in the morning. Just a minute ago he wouldn't leave me alone even though I was standing here in only my towel. I guess he thinks it's ok since he saw me naked that one day with my Uncle but I felt weird dressing in front of him. But because he has been so nice and all, I didn't want to kick him out. I let him watch me and man did he ever. His eyes never left me.

Very strange.

August 18 th

Dad insisted on watching me dress again this morning and this time I could openly see that he was excited. In fact I think he wanted me to see that he was excited because he laid back on the bed with his thing sticking up for anyone to see! It's odd because he has never done this before and even weirder because I've never felt like there was anything but my Dad, now I'm getting my Dad excited while I dress in the mornings. I even asked my Mom to take me to school today but she said she always has to leave earlier and what was wrong with my Dad?

What is wrong with my Dad?

August 22 nd

I've been seeing this guy and of course things went into sex way too fast. We started doing it right after school nearly every day but he is a huge disappointment. Every time we finish I'm still horny and I have to go home and masturbate. I just finished masturbating a few minutes ago and so I thought I would write about this in my sex diary. I guess that's what you are now because that seems to be all I

write about.

August 25 th

Oh god, Oh god, diary you are never going to believe this! I got home early because I broke up with that little dick guy and walk in the same as always. Threw my stuff on the table and went to the back. My parents bedroom door was cracked and so I walked up to see what was going on. I peek through because I wasn't sure anyone was home and didn't know if my Dad was in there. He was in there all right. He had his pants down around his ankles and his dick in his hand and all over the bed were pictures. He was beating his meat pretty hard and at first I kinda thought it was funny until I caught a look at one of the pictures and recognized myself! The pictures were of me from the pool naked! My Uncle had printed them out and given them to my Dad and now he masturbates to them!

I ran into my room and shut the door but my Dad must have heard me so he came into my room and still not wearing anything but a shirt!

"Dad!" I yelled.

"What? I thought we were open to each other now?"

"Yeah but you were just beating off, I saw you!"

"So, I've seen you masturbating too."

"WHAT!"

"Sure, you do it all the time. I've seen you after school."

"So, it doesn't mean I want you watching me or I want to watch you!"

But that isn't really true diary, even though he left I find myself rubbing my pussy and thinking about his stiff cock ready and pulsing and me so horny after weeks with that loser. God, what is wrong with me?

September 4 th

I let my Dad watch me masturbate today. I knew he was watching, I knew it was wrong but I was so turned on and so I let my towel drop this morning and he stood in the doorway and stroked himself while I masturbated. It was surreal and exciting.

I'm crazy huh? But I just get so horny, I can't control myself. The really odd thing? I wanted him to fuck me.

September 12 th

Diary, please just listen. I'm really confused so I have to write this out. I hope writing it will help me understand these thoughts, feelings and help me decide what to do.

My Uncle and dad and my uncle's assistant took a bunch of photos for the website of me beside the pool. We all were pretty high, my Uncle and his assistant were smoking so I took a few tokes. My Uncle and his assistant asked me to get nude and I thought "why not"? My dad wouldn't let me even though I told him I didn't care, but he said that my mother wouldn't approve and we shouldn't do it. We? I really don't understand him. He has been jacking off to naked pictures of me, and coming in my room and jacking off but now when other people want to see me naked he freaks out?

We ended up back at the house a little earlier than expected so my Mom, brother and sister were out at the mall. My Dad and I started watching a movie and I fell asleep with my legs across my Dad's lap. I was still in the little white bikini that my Uncle had purchased for me and before I fell asleep I was aware of my Dad looking at me. I didn't think too much of it because by now I've become pretty used to him looking at me.

I woke up dreaming of making out with a boy from school but that wasn't what was going on. My Dad had slipped his hand under my bikini bottoms and was rubbing my pussy. At first I felt this fear and heat all over me and I didn't move. I don't know if he knew I was awake but he went from just moving his fingers up and down my slit to pressing his finger inside me. I moaned a little and he started to finger much harder. Suddenly he pulled away from me. I sat up a little and realized he was crying! I felt horrible! The only thing I could think to do was take his face in my hands and try to wipe away the tears. He turned to look at me and I realized I was saying "It's ok" over and over again. Then his lips pressed into mine and he pulled me on top of him. His hands were all over my little breasts as he kissed me and pressed his erection against me. In a flurry of passion he ripped my top off and jerked at my bottoms until the fabric finally tore free and I was nude on top of him. I moaned and humped him even though his cock wasn't free yet. We both fumbled with his shorts and finally got them down enough to free his cock. I wanted it inside me so badly, I couldn't stand it being outside of me and thrust myself across his stiff cock until it slipped down into me. As soon as his cock was in me I started moaning and riding it as fast as I could. I felt like at any moment he was going to pull out of me and say how wrong this all was but I realized that I had wanted it for so long and gave no thought to anything but his cock. I came quickly and when I thought he was getting ready to shoot his cum into me, I lifted up and bent over so he could get behind me. He entered me again and this time going much deeper. It was painful, he was so big and my little pussy didn't seem to be able to take all of him. He was fucking me so hard that he actually lifted me off the couch a few times! I was in pain but I didn't want him to stop, I never wanted his cock to come out of my pussy. When he shot his huge load of cum inside me I reached around and pulled him closer, afraid that he would run away. Only he fell on top of me and continued to pump his cock into me.

We lay like this for a few minutes until he had me flip over and he instantly pushed back into me, seeming to be afraid that I would want to leave as well. Finally I was able to be with someone who made me cum, filled me with desire and didn't run away.

I felt the need to taste him and eagerly sucked his cock back to erection again. We had sex again and this time we were even more passionate and his cum filled me yet again. He seems to have massive amounts of it. I was actually angry when my Mom and brothers came home and we had to run to our rooms to clean up!

She suspects nothing even though I lay here now writing to you while my Dad works outside in the yard. I can feel his cum leaking out of me and yet I want nothing more than to have his cock inside me again right now. Oh Daddy, please.