

Daddy Loves His Little Girl.

By jazzybabe

Published on Lush Stories on 28 Jul 2010



Daddy? I asked, sounding less like his daughter and more like a bitch in heat...

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/daddy-loves-his-little-girl.aspx>

This is my first story. Hopefully you all enjoy it. Thanks alot to DooWopDooWop for editing and proofreading; And thanks to xxmtbikerxx for your suggestions on how to make it better.

My name is Amy, I'm 5'6", petite, with straight, long brown hair and blue eyes. My breasts are a perky 34C and, like all of me, are lightly tanned. I am a virgin, it's true, but I like to keep my pussy completely shaven. I love running my fingers over my bald little mound when I'm all alone.

I live in a small town in Canada with my father, Justin. My daddy is a truck driver, so his career takes him away from his family a lot, which is hard on both of us, but he loves me so much. Nevertheless, I spend a lot of time alone, in a big empty house.

My father has short brown hair, soft baby blue eyes and a very distinct scar across his cheek. Even though he is much taller than me, 6'2", he often acts very childish and always loves to have a good time. He's an outgoing man who isn't afraid to say what's on his mind, and I love that about him. I also love it when my daddy pulls me in close when he gives me a hug and how he lets his big hands lay, relaxed, on my back.

This was one of the nights that daddy was gone. I figured no one would be home, so I decided to have a little fun. I got ready for bed early that night, around 6 o'clock. I slipped on my favorite lime green boy shorts and a pink tank top; I decided against any panties or a bra. I am a very horny girl. I masturbate about 5-7 times every day. I think about sex constantly.

It all started a few years back when the dreams started. I can't keep my hands off myself. My nipples were getting hard just thinking about what I wanted to do with my night alone and I could feel myself getting wet from the thoughts. My slender fingers moved on their own, down my body, over my hardening nipples, to the front of my tight lime green shorts. I forced my hand down the front of my shorts and slowly began rubbing myself, making my clit hard and my pussy tingle.

I gasped as I eased my middle finger into my slippery hole and immediately became aware of how

horny I was making myself. Even though I could have made myself cum easily, I decided to stop and make my way downstairs.

After heading to the kitchen and making myself dinner, I sat down on the couch with my laptop. I put it on the table beside the couch and immediately opened my personal folder, where I keep all my favourite porn. I love watching porn. I get to watch my fantasies acted out in reality. I really like to watch videos of girls eating each other out. There's something about two people giving each other the same intense pleasure that seems so natural, yet taboo at the same time. It really turns me on. I also like to watch people being dominant and submissive. I love it when one person tells, no demands, another to do whatever they desire. I often like to pretend I'm in the porno. My pussy being eaten by a beautiful young girl, or a strong, powerful man forcing me into submission.

I decided to start by watching a video of a guy and a girl 69'ing. As I watched, I noticed the way the man looked so hungry for her cunt; licking, sucking, eventually adding a finger to her open, glistening pussy. I could tell when she really enjoyed it because she had a leg that twitched and she would arch her back for him every time he hit just the right spot. It caused my already wet pussy to become thoroughly soaked.

As I watched the screen, my hands made their way first to my hardening nickel-sized nipples through my shirt. My hands moved slowly towards the warmth between my thighs. In the video, I watched the girl taking his cock all the way into her throat, gagging slightly and then going back to sucking on him fast.

As she did this the man in the video told her he was going to cum. She quickly deep-throated him one last time as he came down her throat. I slowly began rubbing my clit, ever so lightly, through my shorts. Watching her force his cock into her throat, hearing him moan loudly, seeing her gag on him but still hold him in her throat... all pushed my orgasm closer.

I felt my heart beat speed up and my breathing became louder and louder. My leg twitched like the girl in the video, but it was over shortly. By the time I had cum it was only 6:20. I got off the couch and went to get a glass of water, then laid down on the couch again, this time I turned on the TV. I flipped through the channels, seeing many different documentaries and shows in which I had no interest. What a boring night, I thought to myself. I felt lonely. I missed my dad.

Then I noticed my daddy's laptop, he must have left it at home. It was still hooked up to the TV, so I decided to watch something from the internet. After browsing the usual streaming sites my dad and I frequented and finding nothing good, I decided to check what he had been recently watching before I got off his computer and headed to bed.

I looked down the list of websites finding the normal stuff; prime time sit coms, sports shows, stuff like that. Near the bottom of the list was a site called "Daddy's Little Girl". I was curious, so I clicked on it. I wasn't sure if my dad watched porn like me, I guess I just never thought about it.

My mind raced, trying to figure out what I was about to see when the page suddenly loaded and a video popped up. A young girl with long brown hair was sitting on a couch next to an older man. The girl looked kind of like me, but with longer hair and I could tell she was much too old to be playing a teenager. Her tits were perky like mine and she was petite, like me. It was only a short clip, about two minutes.

The girl kept screaming, "Yes daddy, fuck me!" while the man stood between her legs, pounding her hairless pussy for a minute straight before pulling out and cumming on her face. After the video ended, I noticed how hard I was breathing and my heart was racing again. If this is what my dad watched, did that mean he wanted his daughter like the man in the video?

I looked further into the history on the computer. There were a bunch of other videos, usually at the end of each date, which meant he had been watching them early in the morning. Either the first thing he looked at that day, or the last thing before he went to bed, was always porn. Scrolling back to the top, I again found "Daddy's Little Girl." He had watched it two days ago, the day he took me to the beach.

I sat on the couch and tried to decide what to do. The thought of daddy fucking me began to bounce around in my head. I wondered what his cock looked like, tasted like. What would he say as he fucked me? Would he be gentle or not? I found another video and click on it. After watching that one, I watched another, the whole time getting more and more turned on.

The videos all had one thing in common; fathers fucking daughters. I opened another one and turned the volume up a little more. The video started with a young girl walking into a bedroom while her daddy and mommy were sleeping. The girl took her daddy's cock and started sucking him, right next to her mom! He finally woke up, moaning and writhing on the bed, but was in too much pleasure to tell her to stop. The video was so hot!

All I could think about was how much I wanted to put that hard cock in my mouth. How much I wanted to taste those heavy, cum-filled balls and feel them slapping my ass as my daddy fucked me like the dirty slut in the video. It was then that I realized I really did want my dad to do all those things to me. And I wanted to do all those things to him, too. I wanted to fuck my dad. I know it sounds wrong, but I couldn't help it... I spent hours looking through the videos my dad had watched and got more and more turned on.

A little after 9 o'clock I decided to go another round. I sat down on the couch and opened another video from my daddy's computer. This time, I decided not to wear anything, seeing as how I would be alone all night, and had no plans of going out. I also brought my favourite toy down from my bedroom; my 6-inch, purple vibrator with an enlarged tip that I playfully named "Matt".

I spread my legs, one over the arm of the couch, opening my slick lips wide. The cool air on my soft, hairless pussy made my nipples harden again, until they ached. I placed my small fingers, one at a time, into my dripping cunt and set the vibrator lightly on my clit. I started fingering myself, my eyes glued to the scene on the TV.

The girl had her father's cock in her tight cunt and was screaming and moaning nasty things like "Oh ya, daddy, fuck my pussy. Fuck me. Fuck me." And, "I'm your little slut, daddy, make me your little slut. Cum in your daughter's pussy, daddy, I want to feel your cum inside me."

I imagined my daddy's hard cock and what I would say if he were fucking me like the girl on the screen. I began, softly at first, to moan. First in a whisper, but as my breathing got heavier and faster, it was difficult to stay quiet.

Soon, with the help of the vibrations on my clit, I was moaning loudly, almost screaming, for my own father to "fuck my tight little hole like a slut." It felt so good. The sounds from the video and the constant buzz from my vibrator were all I could hear above my own personal rapture.

I held my eyes shut tight, sensing my orgasm, taking deep breaths, my leg twitching. The girl in the video screamed like a mad woman and I opened my eyes. I saw my daddy, sitting in a chair on the other side of the room, watching me finger myself.

I panicked. Our eyes locked and my face went pale and I forgot how to breathe.

"I'm sorry, I didn't think you would open your eyes so fast." He smiled.

"I... I thought you were getting home tomorrow!" I tried to explain, but it only came out as half thoughts and mumbles. I tried my cover myself, but my leg, still twitching slightly on its own, was awkwardly hooked over the arm of the couch and I couldn't seem to pull it over without spreading myself wider.

"Honey, it's okay, you don't have to stop if you don't want to. I'm sorry, I should have called to tell you I was coming home early," he stated calmly, as if he had walked in on me doing my homework. "Do you like daddy's videos?" he asked, looking directly into my eyes.

I just nodded and pulled my fingers up to my mouth. I licked slowly, while looking at my father, noticing his cock getting hard in his pants. I smiled at him, just like a daughter would smile at her daddy, and continued to masturbate.

As my daddy pulled his cock out I heard the father in the video on the TV telling his girl to be quiet so her mom doesn't wake up. My dad finally got his penis out of the hole in the front of his pants. His cock looked like something moulded out of perfection and it was pointing straight up, for me.

The thoughts running through my mind were crazy, I couldn't believe it, his cock was enormous. It had to be at least 8 inches and very thick. He was slowly running his hand up and down the long, thick shaft while staring at my naked, sweaty body. My nipples hardened even more and my pussy began to pulsate as I watched my dad masturbate along with me. My body and face felt flushed again and I instantly felt sweat wash over me and my heart began to race... all from watching my daddy pull his cock to its full length. I stopped masturbating.

"Daddy?" I asked, sounding less like his daughter and more like a bitch in heat. I didn't wait for him to acknowledge the question. "Have you ever thought about fucking me?"

He nodded his head and looked up from my dripping, spread cunt and right into his daughter's blue, lust-filled eyes. His hard cock bobbed as he walked across the room to me. He put his big strong hands on my head, brushing strands of sweaty brown hair from my face. He ran his fingers through my hair and pulled me close.

As he leaned down, he pulled my hair back roughly, lifting my chin to his, and pushed his tongue past my parted lips and into my mouth. As his lips closed over mine, his tongue explored my mouth, while his hands explored the forbidden features of his own daughter's body. When he got to my pussy he slowly started rubbing his thick fingers over my clit.

"Daddy!" I gasped. "Oh ya, daddy, right there... mmhmm, you're making me so wet."

Inside, I was begging him to go faster, but I let him take his time. Then he slowly started moving down, slipping one finger in slowly as I tightened my little pussy around his finger. The first finger was big, but then he added another, stretching me further. I tried to squeeze my hole tight around him, but his two fingers were as big as anything I had ever had inside me, much thicker than my vibrator. Then he looked deep into my eyes as he forced a third finger inside me.

"Ahhhhhh," I let out, shaky and unsure that I could take three fingers. I looked down at my daddy's fingers going in and out of my pussy faster than I could comprehend. I was trying to catch my breath when I noticed him still holding his eyes on mine. What was he thinking?! He was fucking my pussy

so fast that I couldn't concentrate. I didn't think it would feel like this, it was too much! I thought for sure I would pass out, or cum, or both. Then he stopped.

"Amy, You've been a very naughty girl, you know," he scolded.

"I know, daddy, I'm sorry. I've been a very naughty girl."

"You have been very bad and I think daddy might need to punish you."

I nodded my head and barely whispered, "Yes, daddy."

"Follow me, young lady." He picked me up off the couch and threw me over his shoulder with his hand covering my mouth and roughly began spanking my bare bottom while walking to his room.

Once we got to his room he threw me, face down on his bed and grabbed both my arms, lifted them over my head and straddled my back. I heard him digging in his night stand, then I felt cold metal on my wrists. The click of the handcuffs was the only thing I heard over my own heart beat.

I was on his bed, on my stomach, hands cuffed around my back. He ran his rough fingers softly over my exposed ass before dropping his hand across my bare flesh hard. His hand fell harder than I expected, over and over, just enough to cause me to squeal every time his hand met my skin.

With his other hand, he spread my willing legs and pushed three fingers easily into my now creamy cunt. I could feel his warm breath across my shoulders, coming in waves as he moved down my back and turned me onto my side, all the while continuing his assault on my tight, bare ass.

His hot, panting breath stopped over eager, perky tits. He slowly started licking them. Then came the light bites on my nipples. And then he sucked to relieve the pain. My mind swam for what seemed like forever. His hand fell gentler as his focus on my nipples became more eager.

I rocked my wet pussy on his intruding hand. Finally, once I had begged him, he pushed me back onto my stomach and pushed his hands under my tummy. He pulled me up, onto my hands and knees and stood next to the bed, his rock hard cock finally in view again.

My daddy moved behind me and I couldn't see him anymore. I looked to my left and noticed the dressing mirror next to the bed. I could see daddy standing behind me, staring at my exposed asshole and pussy. I could see my daddy's broad chest and his hard cock, pointing right at my aching pussy.

He then slowly started pushing his cock into my pussy. I couldn't believe it! I could feel my pussy expanding from the size of his cock and I closed my eyes tight and sighed. My legs trembled, a mixture of pain and pleasure swept over me as the first inch of my daddy's cock began spreading my pussy lips wide.

"Daddy?" I begged.

"Yes honey?"

"This is my first time..."

"Oh, sweetie, I'll be gentle, now just relax."

I tried to relax as he slowly pushed his incredibly big cock deep into my virgin pussy. The pain was intense, but quick. He held himself inside me for a moment, allowing me to catch my breath. He slowly pulled out, and began pushing back in. My pussy, unused to the feeling, closed tight around his cock head as he eased it back into me, forcing a moan from my open, panting mouth.

"Ohhhhhhdaddy," I cried.

My daddy moaned, as he pushed every inch of his hard cock into my tight, stretched hole. I could feel juices from my pussy dripping out the sides of my abused hole, trickling down my thighs. He moaned and breathed hard, holding back to make sure I was really ready. I could tell he was getting anxious to really fuck his girl's tight, wet cunt.

"Mmmmm, harder, daddy," I begged, as I looked straight into his eyes through the mirror.

"Is that what my baby wants?" he asked, noticing my gaze from the mirror, looking at me like an animal.

"Yes, daddy, please fuck my wet, tight pussy and make me cum, daddy," I said.

"Are you really sure? It might be more than you can take," he said, teasing.

"Fuck me, daddy! Fuck me now! Fuck me hard!" I now screamed at him, almost angry from his teasing.

He looked down at me pulled his cock slowly out of my burning cunt. I felt empty and confused. Daddy told me to lay down and turn onto my back, so I did. He told me to spread my legs wide, and I

did. He slowly parted my lips and pushed his cock head, and then his entire length, back into my hungry little pussy and started rubbing my clit as he kept moving, slowly, inside me. I began to scream at him.

"Fuck me, daddy! Fuck your tight little girl's virgin cunt. Make her cum all over your hard cock, I want to cum on your cock, daddy!"

He stared at me for a moment, then he began to ram into my pussy carelessly, causing me to moan and scream, not taking time to breathe. I felt light headed, either from the fucking he was giving me, or my lack of breathing. I couldn't think anymore, all I could do was feel his huge cock, thrusting in and out of my soaking wet hole. I could hear his balls slapping my ass just as his hand had done not that long ago. I felt the wetness from my pussy leaking out of me, onto my reddened ass.

"Daaaaaddy, OH MY GOD! You're going to make me cum, daddy! You're going to make your girl cum all over your cock!" I screamed. I was lost in the feeling. There was no such thing as time or the bedroom or our previous relationship. There was only his cock what it was doing to me, what it was turning me into.

"Daddy, I'm gonna cum. I'm gonna cum. Oh god, oh god, cum with me daddy, pleeeeeease!" I moaned, digging my fingernails into his chest, the hand cuffs still holding my now bruised wrists. He sped up a little more and I could feel his cock get even bigger inside me. I screamed again, no words, just sounds.

"Ohgod!mgonnacum!mgonna," he mumbled. Daddy took a deep breath, abruptly stopped fucking me and hissed.

"Mmmmm, I'm gonna cum in my slutty daughter's virgin pussy!" My daddy stated in the most confusingly rational tone, as he pushed all the way in, farther than before, his balls pressed firmly against my tight, puckered anus.

I felt his cock head twitch deep inside me and then the first jerk of his cock as he began to shoot huge loads of warm cum, one after the other. He held his cock impossibly deep inside me for the first few jerks, grunting like I've never heard before. Then he began to pound into me with every stream of cum he gave, perfectly in time.

I closed my eyes tight and heard him moaning something about my tight pussy and the word slut and "I love you". My orgasm hit right after that. He was still shooting his cum deep inside me.

With every thrust, drops of his cum mixed with mine, spilled out of me, down to my ass and collected

in a puddle on my bed under us. I writhed and moaned and felt a wave pass over me, starting from where his cock was shooting his cum deep inside me and spreading to my hard nipples, my lips, my finger tips and toes.

I came, clutching my daddy's cock, holding it with all my might in my tight little hole as I coated my daddy's cock with my cum.