

Daddy uses his whore ch. 1

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Daddy realizes his daughter his a whore and decides to enjoy her himself.

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"But Dad I like this outfit... all the..." Diedre whined breaking off as she realized what she had been about to say to her father.

"All the what Deidre?" her father demanded angrily. "What were you about to say?"

For months now it had been the same thing; she would come downstairs wearing slutty, revealing clothes that she got on shopping excursions with her poor excuse for a mother, aka the town slut, and he'd be forced to be the bad guy and make her change into something respectable.

Up until this point he had assumed that she didn't know the effect those slut outfits, as he had secretly dubbed them, had on the boys at school or the men that she encountered, not to mention his own reaction to them. Every time he saw one of them he had to fight the hard-on and raging lust they invoked by reminding himself that this was his daughter and incestuous thoughts were wrong... not that it helped ease his lust... but thus far he had managed to stop thoughts of screwing her from fully forming by repeating those things over and over in his mind.

With her straight, shoulder length blond hair, bedroom blue eyes, DD chest, and slim figure she would invoke any man's baser urges... or so he consoled himself whenever he began feeling slightly guilty for his thoughts. "Finish your sentence Deidre," he demanded angrily though he had a pretty good idea what she had been about to say.

Sure enough his suspicions were confirmed when she replied, blushing to her roots, "All the boys pay a lot of attention to me when I wear them."

At this point Deidre began shaking with fear and embarrassment. Her father wasn't the gentlest man in a good mood but when he was as angry as he was now... and if the look on his face was an indicator, and it usually was, she was about to get an ass beating of mega proportions.

Why, oh why did she always have to test the restraints of her father's temper? It seemed though, that with this at least, she just couldn't help herself. She liked the attention her outfits garnered her

whenever she had the chance to wear them. Most mornings her father left for work before she came downstairs for school, but there were occasions, like this one, when he remained home a little longer than usual. This always caused her to panic not only because physical discipline was normal in her household, but because she noticed that her father looked at her in the same manner the boys at school did when she wore them.

She liked the way boys looked at her with lust in their eyes as she sauntered by them in skimpy clothes, or sank to her knees to suck their cocks, and then swallow the evidence of her slut behaviour. But her own father looking at her like that was downright scary.

Advancing on her, her father stopped directly in front of her and shoved her, sending her flying backwards onto the carpeted floor of their family room, as he yelled, "You little bitch, what have I fuckin' told you about those clothes? Are you too stupid to dress yourself or are you just too much of a whore to care?"

When she landed, spread eagle on the floor, he could see that she wore no panties under her tiny skirt, exposing her shaved pussy, and the fall had caused her belly shirt to rise above her huge tits to reveal that her nipples rested above the confines of her sexy little black lace bra.

"Oh, my God, you fuckin' whore." At this point his dick was as hard as a rock, and he knew that the time for denying himself the pleasure of using this little whore's twat had come to an end. Moving so that he stood over her as she tried to cover herself with the small bits of cloth she called clothing, he didn't even try to hide the violence or lust he was feeling.

"Don't bother covering yourself, bitch. From now on you're going to be walking around this house with less clothes on than that."

Looking confused his daughter stuttered, "Wh-what d-do you mean, Daddy? I'm so sorry I disobeyed you p-please... J-just let me go change."

Kneeling down to the floor as he unzipped his jeans and took out his 8 inch cock he sneered. "I don't think so, bitch. I've denied myself even thoughts of screwing you... thinking you were too innocent to know what you did to men with those outfits... but now that I know you dress this way to entice..." he let his sentence trail off as he gazed, entranced, by her lithe little body and huge firm tits.

Tearing his gaze from her body he focused on her tear streaked face. It was time to let this little bitch know how the rest of her life was going to play out. He straddled her stomach, his cock bobbing with his movements, quickly rearing back slightly, he screamed, "Shut the fuck up, slut."

Stunned she obeyed instantly, she was horribly embarrassed to find herself turned on by her father's actions.

"You are now Daddy's whore, satisfying Daddy is now your only concern. You will no longer be going to school, or out with friends, there will no longer be thoughts of college, or boyfriends, or anything else that does not have something to do with pleasing your daddy and his demands."

So saying he proceeded to grab both of her juicy mounds and push them together. Pushing his aching cock in between them he moaned and watched her face. She had begun to sob silently in humiliation and his lust reached unparalleled proportions. He looked at the tits he was enjoying and spit in between them for extra lube.

Slowly his cock head poked through then retreated between them. He couldn't wait to stab his cock into her throat and jizz in it.

Deidre couldn't believe what was happening. Her dad's thick monster cock was fucking her huge tits with hard strokes. The look on his face was one of pure lust and menace. She knew arguing or trying to fight was pointless.

Once her dad made up his mind about something... it happened... She was so shocked and still reeling from his actions that she barely comprehended that his strokes had become more frantic, his breathing harsher. "Open your mouth, bitch, it's time to drink Daddy's seed."

Obedying him instantly out of instinct she opened her mouth wide just in time for his monster cock to stab itself deeply into her mouth and down her throat. Thankfully she didn't choke much due to her math teacher's propensity for deep hard throat-fucking to earn her top grades.

She looked up into her father's eyes as she began receiving his hot semen. "Drink it, bitch. Drink Daddy's jizz for breakfast."

As she lay there with her father's still hard cock lodged deeply in her throat she realized that she was now Daddy's personal whore to be used and enjoyed whenever her daddy needed her.