

Daddy's Little Girl

By iTz_JASMiNE

Published on Lush Stories on 22 Dec 2012

This story is strictly for entertainment purposes only. Please do not distribute anywhere else. If you want others to read it, just simply copy and paste the url. 2014

After mom leaves I replace her...

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/daddys-little-girl-5.aspx>

It has been twenty years since my first encounter with incest and now that I look back on it, it seems like only yesterday. I was seventeen when I first had sex with my father, who unfortunately passed away a couple of years ago. It is my fondest memory of him as this sparked a truly wonderful incestuous relationship spanning from seventeen till I turned twenty-seven where we decided that it was time for me to find a new man... outside of family.

This relationship was going to be our little secret, but my boyfriend (now my husband) found a little video tape of me and my daddy getting it on in the bedroom. I felt sure he was going to leave the incest freak that was me, that's why I was shocked when he told me to write down my story for him to read about my first ever time with my daddy.

It was the summer of 1995. My mother had left to go start a new life with her new lover and my younger brother Simon, leaving me and my father alone. My father began drinking immediately. It ripped a hole in his heart to see that the woman he loved so dearly was having an affair, and then ran off leaving him with me. It affected me also in quite a way, my grades began to drop and my behaviour went off the hook. I was always getting in trouble, and my father didn't care at all as he was only bothered about beer. I felt neglected in this whole mess. Nobody was here for me except my drunken father.

After my principal rang the house about my behaviour, my father began to cut down on the beer, promising not to drink again and spend as much time as possible with me. He did keep to his word quite a lot, only drinking on occasion, and spending at least three hours every day with me. During summer vacation he became very protective of me, even to the point where no boy was even allowed to enter my head. It was like he was longing for more female companionship, and that female was me.

One morning I questioned him about his strict policies of boys, he tried to change the subject without delay. I don't know why but then I asked him if he was attracted to me. He looked up and down my skinny figure, from my feet up over my slender torso, to my hazel brown eyes which were covered slightly by my jet black fringe.

He then shook his head "No Carmen."

"Come on dad, you spend literally every moment with me and you won't let me talk to other guys." I responded.

He started to break down in tears and began opening his feelings about mom leaving to me. Like any other daughter I sat down next to him and comforted him placing his head on my chest and cuddling him.

"We don't need mom. We have each other." I said in a gentle manner, as thoughts of me taking my mom's place entered my head.

I don't know why I was even imagining this, it was my dad, this was wrong but then again it was just so naughty and exciting. Instead of going out as I had planned to I went back to my room, thinking about what I had just imagined. The image of me straddling my dad's cock replayed in my mind, and I started noticing that my body was changing. My pussy started getting moist and my nipples started to stand up, erect. My hand stroked down my body to my moist slit and began rubbing. I moaned "daddy" with such delight as I slid a finger into my tight pussy hole. I pulled my panties down so I could get deeper into my hole, how good it felt to imagine my father inside of me as I masturbated.

The door creaked, I looked up to see my father there watching me. I kept my eye contact with him and once again began to finger myself deeper and deeper. His hand reached into his trousers and began tugging at his dick. I licked my lips as I continued to finger fuck myself, he went ahead and pulled his cock out. How marvellous his dick looked in the morning sun, the base was covered by shaven black pubes matching the hair on his head, and it must have been about seven inches long. He strolled over and joined me on my bed, now masturbating next to each other I began to reach my climax as I watched him jacking off. He watched as I stopped and shuddered from the orgasm building up, he carried on from where I left off with his free hand. My body erupted with spasms as I came over his finger which was just as deep as mine was before.

Once I was finished cumming, I snuggled perfectly into his chest to watch him jack off as he continued to finger my extremely wet pussy. I reached my hand down to his cock, and together we began to jack his cock off. I must say this was the best time we had ever spent together, he kissed me on the forehead before I moved my mouth to his and kissed him for the very first time. His tongue

began to intrude my mouth with no resistance. As we broke the kiss, I felt it was my duty to kiss down his body before reaching his fully erect penis. With one swift movement, I swallowed his shaft and began sucking my father off.

He moaned, "You do it just like your momma did."

I began to maneuver my body around so that my ass and pussy was in his face, as I sucked his cock. With no hesitation he buried his head between my thighs and started eating my succulent pussy out. I sat up to cry out a huge moan of enjoyment from this. Then I returned to deep throating his cock. His dick began to cease up and his balls began to clench firmly. He was cumming.

He shot string after string of cum down my throat, "I needed that" he groaned followed by, "Don't worry Carmen. It's ok."

He remained hard as I continued to suck his cum covered dick. My hips were been pushed down towards his and I was forced to stop sucking. Thankfully I was on birth control so there was no threat of me getting pregnant as my pussy struck his cummy dick.

"Put it inside baby girl, this is what you wanted." He gently told me.

I grabbed the base of his cock, looked and hesitated a bit before sliding it between my lips. I held my ground with the full length inside of me, gobsmacked by how good it was. He placed his hands on my hips and slid me back up.

"You like that Carmen, sweetie?" He asked me.

"God yes" I screamed as I rode his throbbing cock.

His hand wandered from my hip up my black tank top to my perfect C cup breasts and began to squeeze gently making me squeal even more. Playing with my tits he continued to assist my small frame in sliding up and down his pole, before he lost control, lifting me too high and his cock releasing itself from me. My dad gave me a kiss on the back of my neck as he slid it back into position and resumed in fucking me. I began to rub my clit as he penetrated me, making it even more enjoyable as it already was.

My father had had enough of my boobs been covered, he violently ripped my tank top down, exposing my luscious brown nipples. He managed to put his head underneath my shoulder so that he could see my tits for the very first time. Loving this sight, he raised his hand to play with them again as he pumped his cock into my tight, forbidden pussy. For the second time, his cock sprang free of

my pussy's grip and shot up onto my belly. How great it was for him to be ramming my perfectly shaven, teen pussy. The fact that it wasn't just anyone doing it to me, it was my father, made it even better.

"Turn around baby girl, let's see those amazing tits." He ordered.

I spun around, and nestled his head between my lady lumps before placing his cock between my lips again. I placed my hands on my bed and began to push myself up and down as he sucked and slurped on my tits, paying close attention to my nipples. I slid on his cock with such pride and pleasure, until I felt another orgasm building deep within me. With another couple of bounces, I began to spasm, cumming all over his cock. I fell forwards onto his chest, exhausted from the orgasm, with my head cuddled up to his as he began to do some work with his hips. He placed his hands on my perfect round ass and slowly made his way to the crack. It tickled but I wasn't prepared for what happened next, he licked his finger and started to slide it into my asshole. I let out a little squeal as my asshole tightened around his finger, I had never even imagined anal play but now my very own father was giving me a taste of it. He fingered my ass briskly as he shagged my now loosening pussy.

Before long, he was removing his finger from my ass and placing it in my mouth. "Taste good baby?" as he made me suck on his finger.

I couldn't really taste anything but I immediately moaned, "mmmmmm" to him as he returned his finger to the hole. We kissed each other passionately as we fucked in the morning sun. I finally felt his dick begin to cease up, but he did well not to cum just yet. He pushed me off of his cock and commanded me to get on my hands and knees. He came in behind me and began teasing my horny little pussy, before pushing in. I let out another moan as he entered again. With one hand on my ass, he pushed down on my back so that my face was buried in the pillow as he plowed me doggy style. I couldn't think straight as he fucked me. This was just so sudden and amazing.

He began to groan as he came for the second time, squirting it all over my back. "You're much better than your mother, sweetie" he said softly. As I laid there worn out from the incredible event, I thought this may just be a one off, but I was wrong... I had replaced my mother.