Dancing Daughter

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Published on Lush Stories on 17 Nov 2012

Daddy couldn't help but grab his daughter after her morning dance routine.

http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/dancing-daughter.aspx

(Can be read on its own but it is a follow up to the backstory provided in "Daddy's Desires")

Her hips sway side to side, moving to the beat of the music. The bass beats in my ears as I keep my eyes on her curved ass. Her arms raise slowly into the air as she begins to spin, entranced by her body's own fluid movement. Her plump lips move as she sings along to the music slowly, the voice of an angel taking over the air between us. Her tight pink underwear clings to her supple skin with every twist and turn. The short crop top covering her bulbous breasts rises higher and higher as the beat gets faster. I can hear her breathing get heavier as she gets exhausted by her own movement. It's entrancing and I can't help but feel the bulge growing rapidly between my thighs.

I want her.
I have to have her.
I'm going to tear into her.

Walking forward I wrap my arms around her waist. She gasps in surprise before melting into my arms, letting out a shaky breath. There's no doubt in her mind who I am. We pretend that there's no relation, we pretend that there's nothing wrong with our relationship. After all, since when does daddy stare at his daughter?

Since she turned 17, in all reality.

The first time we had sex it was natural, it was right. Ever since we had come together that first time it had been hard to keep our hands off each other. It was a fatal attraction, one I was happy to die for. After a single moment being still in my arms she began to move her hips once again. The pressure of her ass against my erection caused shivers to cascade down my body. I pressed my calloused hands to her waist and squeezed softly. A soft purr fell between her lips as she began to grind against me insistently. Both of us were climbing somewhere higher. I took my right hand and reached down, bending my body down into hers. She curled with me, completely pleasured when my hand pressed against her swollen pussy.

The heat radiating against my hand forced a growl to escape my chest. She was aroused, almost as much as I. We had to have each other; there was no denying our primal needs.

“Daddy, please….”

Her voice broke as she stopped moving. It was as if her entire body seized from my touch. I scooped up her fragile body and carried her to the bed. Laying her down gently I immediately hooked my fingers in the waistband of her tiny panties. She wiggled appreciatively and kept her legs close together so I could slide the cloth down. I stood frozen for a few seconds, drawing out the tension. She began to whimper in need and placed her hands on mine. With her guidance I pushed the cloth down and off her body. Tossing them aside, I quickly lost track of their place.

I looked up to see that my daughter was quickly taking off her top. With a quick tug the small shirt was discarded and her breasts jumped from the sudden release. They bobbed only momentarily, but it was enough to mesmerize me. I was a mad man as I jumped up on the bed, straddling her tiny shape. We locked eyes and she nodded slowly, giving me permission to do what I wanted. Leaning down I sucked her pink, hardened nipple in my mouth. It tasted of tenderness, youth, and beauty. Groaning in pleasure I began to grind against her thigh. I could feel the precum flowing from my tip and through the denim of my jeans. She didn’t mind though, she continued to whisper soft words of encouragement as her legs slowly spread on reflex.

Pulling off with a slight pop I began to suck on the other hardened nub. My tongue pressed against it repeatedly, pulling away for slow pleasure. Eventually, my teeth dug into the soft pink fleshy nub. The squeak that came from my beautiful daughter raised goosebumps on the surface of my skin.

“Oh sweetie…”

I whispered huskily after pulling away from her blushing chest. Her eyes slid open slowly, revealing the beauty within the irises of her eyes. My chest tightened as I knew once again I was going to make those eyes tear up with pleasure. She broke into a huge smile and pushed at the sweatpants hanging low on my hips. I let her struggle for a moment before sitting up and pushing them down. My cock immediately sprang into the air, relieved at its new found freedom.

My daughter’s eyes immediately went wide. She was always so astounded by my cock. It was nothing impressive, by no means a monster, but it was hers. She was proud of that fact. Ever since our first time coming together I knew that I never wanted to be buried inside another woman. I wanted to be with my baby girl and no one else. No one would ever come close to feeling so right. The possessiveness in her touch sent shivers down my spine as she reached out and took a tight hold of

my cock. A quiet groan filled the air as it left my mouth. My daughter's hand lazily rubbed up and down, bringing me to the brink of ecstasy but always pulling me back to earth.

"Daddy…Can I suck on it?"

Her eyes were wide with wonder as she stared at the dripping tip. She looked so beautiful, so innocent, and I had to break that look. I had to press myself between her already swollen, red lips. All I could do was nod as I moved in the bed, settling down to get comfortable. My daughter waited before getting between my legs, wiggling her tight little ass to get cozy. I watched mesmerized and almost missed the moment her lips came in contact with my swollen member.

Ever so slowly she leaned down, pressing her lips to the tender skin. Gentle kisses were placed repeatedly to the tip as her tongue pressed against the hole. I hissed softly and reached down, tangling my fingers in her luscious locks of hair. She was pleased with the new form of contact and opened her mouth slowly. Immediately, her lips wrapped around my sensitive head. Without breaking a sweat she began to suck insistently. Soft groans rattled in her throat as she took in my flavor. My head fell back against the wall as I closed my eyes, letting the emotions take over. I was completely surrounded in warmth and liquid. Her mouth was heaven as she began to bob up and down slowly. My cock repeatedly slid against the back of her throat before being pulled nearly out once again. Sparks of pleasure shot through me with every gentle lick against the veins of my member. She was perfection in a little body, a soft supple mouth to get lost within.

She pulled off for air and I immediately took the opportunity to force her backwards. She took my lead and slammed back into the mattress, giggling at the impact. Her adorable nature caused a swell of pride within my chest. I had raised this little perfection. Her creamy thighs spread as her toes curled up in anticipation. I settled myself between her legs, pressing my cock between her pretty pink pussy lips.

"Oh…."

Her voice was soft as I leaned over her, flexing my arms on either side of her head. I pumped my hips forward and backward quickly, feeling her slick juices spill from her insides and onto my member. Every few pushes the edge of the head of my cock would catch on her clit. Both of us would gasp in ecstasy as our arousal reached a new level. Her long fingernails were scraping at the surface of my back as she lost control beneath me.

"Fuck me, daddy, please."

It only took me a split second to decide that I had to obey her commands. After all, I am her father

and it’s my job to appease her every need. Right? With that mentality I pressed against her entrance and immediately was met with sweet resistance. She wiggled beneath me, helping to achieve a better angle. With my jaw clenched and my eyes locked on hers I slowly pushed past the wall and found myself buried within her depths. I was completely wrapped in warmth and soft cushioned walls. A deep breath fell from my lips as I buried myself all the way inside her. I analyzed my beautiful girl’s face as I stayed still inside her. She stared up at me with her eyes shimmering. Her lips were parted slightly as she breathed deep and even. A deep red covered her cheeks as her fingernails dug into my skin slowly. The pain mixed with immense pleasure brought a new kind of feeling within my chest.

Slowly, I began to thrust. Painfully slow I would withdraw all the way from my daughter’s body before pushing all the way back in. I never pushed hard, I never went fast, and I never gave in to what my child wanted. I stayed guilty and watched my own pleasure rise. Once I knew I couldn’t handle it anymore I held her wrists up above her head. Her fingers curled into small fists as her legs wrapped around my waist. I began to piston in and out of her rapidly. The sound of skin slapping on skin, and her wetness squeaking against my cock filled the air around us. You couldn’t notice the moans and groans of pleasure, only the succulent sounds of our love making.

This wasn’t just sex, this wasn’t a quick fuck, this was the love between a father and daughter shown in the most intimate of ways. A way that should never be experienced, but I couldn’t stop myself. Leaning forward I buried my forehead against her shoulder and began to suck on the soft skin. She wiggled beneath me as her orgasm grew closer and closer. Finally letting go of her wrists I reached down between us, rolling her clit between my fingertips. The scream that echoed around the room rang in my ears for long moments after it ended. I continued to rub insistently as I continued my rapid thrusting patterns.

I was getting closer and closer as the walls around my cock drew tighter.

“Fuck, daddy, I’m gonna cum…”

Her voice cracked as she was overcome with pleasure. Her back arched, pressing her tits flush against my chest. I stopped thrusting for the time being to focus on pleasuring her little clit. She continued to writhe beneath me for what felt like eternity as the waves of pleasure continued to roll over her. As she began to calm down I began to move quicker, thrust harder. I lost all focus on the woman beneath me and used her as my own portal for pleasure.

Moving quick and ragged I pumped my cock in and out of her at my own pace. I could feel my balls tighten as the pleasure grew another notch. I groaned deeply and dug my fingers into the mattress, being sure not to crush the body beneath me. Thrusting in one last time I exploded deep within her fertile womb. String after string of hot, sticky cum covered the walls of her innocent little pussy. Pulling

out slowly I was once again mesmerized by the flood of cum that followed me.

I couldn’t help but smile as my little girl chuckled and whispered, “We have to be careful daddy. I don’t want to get pregnant!”