

Family Secrets

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Published on Lush Stories on 01 Jun 2010



Everyone has secrets. This is what happens when the secrets of a father and daughter collide.

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Everyone has secrets. That's a human truth. If you say you don't, then you're lying to yourself. I have plenty of secrets. Now I'm not going to share them all with you. If I did they wouldn't be secrets anymore. But I will share one. This one led to one of the most memorable, if not greatest night of my life.

Before I tell you the tale I should tell you a little about myself. My name is John Starkey; I'm 45 years old and have been married to Lisa Starkey for the past 22 years. We have three great kids: Jason, who's 19 and is in his first year at college, Jenna, who just turned 16, and Jake, who's 11.

We live in sunny California in Canoga Park. By day I'm an English/drama teacher at the High School my daughter attends. Let's just say she's not very happy about that fact. I love teaching, even though it doesn't pay that much. Which is something my wife and I constantly argue about. Money's tight. And my wife wishes we had more of it. It's not like we're hurting, Lisa's job as a paralegal pays well. She sees the life some of her co-workers have and she wants that too. When we visit some of their homes, our 4 bedroom, 2-bathroom ranch doesn't seem very big.

Besides money we fight over things too, mostly sex. I want it and she doesn't. I don't understand why. Unlike some of her friends' husbands I did not get fat. I still have "it." I've heard Jenna complaining that some of my students have crushes on me, including some of her friends. I'm 6'1, muscular and pretty well endowed. For those of you who must know it's 9 3/4 inches long and 4 inches wide.

This story takes place about a month ago on the first Friday in May. My youngest son was at a sleepover, Jenna and her friend Sierra went to a movie, and my wife went to "stitch and bitch" at her sisters. This meant she would consume too much wine pass out. It also meant that for the most part I would have the house to myself. So I did what any middle aged man in my position would do, I watched TV. Life is great when you have control of the remote.

Around 10:30 P.M. my life of solitude came to an abrupt end when Jenna and her friend Sierra

returned home from the movies.

“Hey Dad,” Jenna said giggling as she walked in the door.

“Hey Sweetie,” I replied.

“Hola Mr. Starkey,” Sierra said.

I waved to her. Then she started laughing.

“What’s so funny?” I asked.

“Nothing you’d understand,” Jenna said. “By the way mom said Sierra could sleepover.”

Before I could say anything they walked toward Jenna’s room laughing. As they walked toward it my eyes were glued to Sierra’s ass. Let’s just say that it’s spectacular. She has medium length blonde hair. Stands about 5’4 and weighs about 118lbs. If I had to guess her measurements I’d say they’d be 36D-25-36. That night she was wearing a tight white t-shirt and very short jean shorts. Sierra also had something no 16-year old should have, a reputation. If the rumors around the teachers lounge were to be believed she was considered one of the biggest sluts in the school.

My daughter Jenna was also considered one of the biggest sluts. I didn’t want to believe that it was true. I just figured it was guilt by association. Over the last few months she had lost a lot of weight and loves to wear clothes that allow her to flaunt her newly toned body. Lately she’s been wearing short-shorts around the house no matter what the weathers like outside. She’s 5’5, 115lbs, 34B-24-36 and has long brown hair.

As I watched them walk down the hallway I started to feel guilty about undressing Jenna and Sierra with my eyes. With my non-existent sex life I’ll admit I was attracted to my daughter and her friend. They looked so hot to my sex starved eyes and I wanted them in the worst way. But if I did anything and anyone found out my life would be ruined, and I couldn’t risk that. So I turned off the TV and went to my room to jerk-off.

My secret wasn’t that I was attracted to my daughter and her school friends. That is something I can easily suppress and not act on. My secret is something that I act on. I love to jerk-off on Just knowing that someone is watching while I stroke my massive cock, if even for a second arouses me. For the most part it’s mostly guys, but every now and then there are women on the other end who enjoy watching me play with my man meat.

The moment I entered I my room I turned on my computer. Undressed. Turned off all the lights. Sat down. Put on my headphones and hit play on the I-tunes. Turned on my desk lamp. Aimed it as if it were a spotlight for my dick. Maneuvered the camera to where the only thing that was visible was my cock. Then I went to Enabled my camera for show time.

I started by lightly playing with my hard member. No real audience at first just people clicking by. I started stroking a little faster. An older gentleman popped on. He licked his lips. Took out his average sized cock and started stroking. He didn't last very long. As soon as he finished he disappeared. Next some college girls appeared on the screen. They promised that if I drew a happy face on my cock they'd put on a show. I grabbed a sharpie from my desk and drew one on the tip of my cock. After I did that they laughed and clicked off. I start stroking a little faster. After the parade of guys, ads and one person dressed in a chipmunk costume masturbating the camera connected to the bottom half of two girls fingering each others shaven pussies.

The girl on the right reached for the keyboard and typed, "OMG your cock is huge."

I typed, "That's why it has a smiley face on it." I pointed my Sharpie drawn penis toward the camera.

The girl typed, "LOL. I think we'll call you Mr. Happy."

I then typed, "If you really want me to be happy, you'll do everything I say."

There was a moment of silence before she typed, "Okay."

I then typed, "Let me see your faces."

Their camera started panning up. I could see by their tight tummies that they were both in great shape and neither had kids. The camera then panned up farther. When it reached their tits I could tell they were younger by the newness, freshness of them. When it reached their faces I started stroking faster, for it was my daughter and her friend.

"Mr. Happy, what do you want us to do first?" my daughter typed into her computer.

For a second I wondered what other men would do in this situation. Would they give into common sense and click onto the next person? Or would they be like me, fueled by horniness and desire, see how far they could take this?

I then typed in, "I want to see the two of you kiss."

On the same bed that I used to read my daughter bedtime stories her and her friend smiled lovingly at each other. Jenna then moved some of Sierra's hair away from her face before passionately kissing her. Their fingers played with each others pussy. Minutes later Jenna removed her fingers from her friend's pussy before putting them in her mouth. I increased the pace of my strokes as Sierra licked her juices off my daughters' fingers.

I then typed, "I want both of you to get on all fours and wiggle your asses for me."

Sierra typed back, "What Mr. Happy wants, Mr. Happy gets."

They then assumed the position. I already knew Sierra had a spectacular ass, this was the first time I actually studied Jenna's. It was flawless. I closed my eyes for a second imagining that I was in her room kneeled behind her and kissing every inch of it before sticking my cock inside her pussy.

When I opened my eyes I then typed, "I want the blonde haired girl to sit against the headboard, while the brown haired girl go between her legs and eat her out while sticking her ass in the air."

Again they did as they were asked.

Watching my daughter eat her best friend's pussy excited me in ways I couldn't describe. All I could do was stroke faster. I turned down my music. I thought I could hear moans coming from Jenna's room, which was down the hall. This caused me to stroke even faster. I was almost ready to cum. I wanted them to see it, so I typed, "Sit next to each other and rub each others pussy."

Again they did as they were told.

I started stroking even faster. They were rubbing each other at a manic pace. Jenna was intently watching her screen, waiting for me to cum.

There was something about her stare that took me to the point of no return. I felt my body shake. My cock got that feeling. I bit my lip to make sure I didn't grunt. Then it exploded. Jizz rained all over my chest, legs, the chair and onto the floor. I looked at the girls and saw that they stopped rubbing.

Jenna then typed, "That was a huge load Mr. Happy. To bad you wasted it on yourself."

I could hear giggling coming from her room. She then typed, "Don't you wish you could have fucked us?"

"Fuck yes," I typed back.

Sierra grabbed the laptop and typed, "Our pussies are so wet for you."

"I want to fuck you two so bad," I typed back.

Jenna started playing with her pussy once again. Watching my beautiful daughter do that started bringing my large cock back to life.

Sierra then typed, "If you can find us, you can fuck us."

They then clicked off, probably to play with a random stranger.

As I cleaned myself off I could only imagine what was going on in that room. The last thing Sierra typed was racing through my mind. I wanted them both so bad. I was fueled by desire and horniness. I had to throw logic and reason out the window. I had to know how far this would go.

I grabbed my Sharpie and redrew the happy face on the tip of my cock. I then quickly left my room and walked down the hallway toward Jenna's. The anticipation of what would happen made my dick rock hard.

Seconds later I arrived at her door. Normally I would knock and wait for her to invite me in. This was not a normal situation. I pushed open the door. Jenna and Sierra were 69'ing each other and were oblivious to my action. I stood in the doorway stroking my cock as I watched them. I could have walked away and they would have been none the wiser. But I didn't. Instead I nervously said, "You said if I found you, I could fuck you."

Jenna looked up from eating Sierra's pussy and in a scared/nervous tone stuttered, "Dad, you're Mr. Happy?"

She then jumped off of Sierra and tried covering her naked body. Sierra looked at me, smiled and said, "Oh my God Mr. Happy, you're bigger in person." She jumped off the bed. Walked over to me. Put her hand on my cock, as she started kissing me.

Between kisses she whispered, "Do you taste Jenna's pussy on my lips?"

"Yes," I whispered back.

I then looked over at Jenna, who sat on the edge of her bed and appeared to be in shock. I wanted to go over to her so I could apologize and comfort her. I wanted to do that but at this point Sierra started

kissing every inch of my front, before getting on her knees and putting my meat into her mouth.

“Mr. Happy, do you like fucking my face?” Sierra screamed.

“Yes,” I moaned.

I looked over at Jenna. The look of shock was replaced with curiosity. She watched intently as her best friend was sucking my cock. She was even lightly rubbing her pussy,

Minutes later Sierra turned toward her and said, “You’re missing all the fun.”

“But it’s my dad,” Jenna whined.

“So what?” Sierra said as she stroked my cock. “Before he came in here you told me all the nasty things you wanted to do to Mr. Happy.”

“But that was before we knew he was my dad,” she replied.

“So what,” she said as she continued to stroke. “Have you ever had a cock this large?”

“No,” Jenna said smiling.

“Have you ever had a cock this thick?” Sierra asked.

“No,” Jenna said as she rubbed her pussy.

“You know you want to put it in your mouth,” Sierra said.

“But it’s my dad,” Jenna responded.

“You know you want it,” Sierra said.

For years I’ve lectured Jenna that she should never succumb to peer pressure. I was hoping, praying that she totally ignored that lesson and would cave in.

She didn’t move a muscle.

Sierra then stood-up, grabbed me by my cock, walked me over to her bed and positioned me directly in front of my daughter. She stared at my large unit, and then up towards me. As our eyes met I

smiled. She smiled back. She stood-up and passionately kissed me. She said, "I want you daddy, I mean Mr. Happy." She then grabbed my love missile, spit on it before putting it in her mouth.

By the way she sucked my cock I could tell my daughter had experience. I guess the rumors about her were true. I guess my daughter was a slut. At this moment I couldn't have been happier about that fact.

She looked so happy as she choked on my penis. Her mom treated blowjobs as if they were a chore. She performed them without enthusiasm. However Jenna was overly enthusiastic. She was sucking my large member as if it were the last on Earth.

Sierra then kneeled behind and started licking my balls. I was in heaven. I had never had this much attention placed on my privates. It was time for me to return the favor.

I had the girls get on all fours next to each other on the bed. Their butts looked amazing. I started by kissing every inch of their delicious tushies before inserting my tongue into my daughter's sweet pussy. She squealed as I licked her clit.

So Sierra wouldn't feel left out I inserted my fingers into her piece of pie and started moving them in and out.

It wasn't long until Jenna started screaming, "I'm cumming."

Sierra then shouted in a demanding tone, "Lick my pussy."

They laid me on my back. Sierra sat on my face and my tongue explored her pussy. As that was going on Jenna was once again sucking my cock. Sierra then leaned over and joined my daughter to play with my manhood. I then moved up and started licking Sierra's asshole. This caused her to start shaking. This made me feel a bit devilish, so I then stuck a finger into her tight asshole as I resumed licking her pussy. This caused her to quiver. She then screamed, "I'm cumming on your face Mr. Happy."

This caused me to stop.

"Don't you dare stop," she yelled. "Now put two fingers in my ass."

I did. And she came again. She screamed so loud, I was worried she'd wake the neighbors. Thankfully she didn't. She then climbed off my face, laid next to me, wiped the sweat from her face and then we started making out. We kissed as we watched my daughter suck my cock.

“Pumpkin, do you want to ride it?” I asked my dick-sucking daughter.

“Yes, Mr. Happy,” she said eagerly.

“Call me daddy instead,” I replied.

She flashed a shy smile before saying, “Yes daddy.” She then stood over my cock and slowly moved toward it before sitting on it. “It’s so big,” she said with a hint of discomfort in her voice.

She then started moving around on it. The sounds of discomfort were quickly replaced by the moans of pleasure.

“Slap her ass,” Sierra said as she laid beside me frantically rubbing her pussy.

The second my hands slapped her ass Jenna started shaking. So I did it again and this time she moaned loudly. I started fucking her faster. She started moaning louder and louder and louder and then she collapsed on my chest and simply said, “Wow!”

“Do you like daddy’s cock?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

I looked confused and wondered if my slutty daughter was faking it.

She then coyly smiled and said, “I love it.”

We then passionately kissed as she continued riding my cock. Sierra then got off the bed, positioned herself on the floor where she started licking my balls. That wasn’t enough for her because a few minutes later she yelled, “It’s my turn.”

Jenna sat up against the wall and spread her legs. Sierra got on all fours between her and stuck her ass in the air for me. I started kissing and licking her pussy, while fingering her ass. Both girls were moaning.

Sierra then turned, looked at me and said, “Mr. Happy I want you to crush my pussy.”

I didn’t understand what that meant so I started slapping her pussy. She started moaning so I continued to slap away.

Jenna started laughing and said, "Daddy, crushing a pussy means fucking a pussy."

"Oh," I said with a hint of embarrassment.

"Fuck me," Sierra yelled.

I moved my cock around her asshole.

"Fuck me," she screamed again.

I then slapped her pussy with it.

"Stick it in," she screamed.

I then gently teased her pussy with the head of my cock before thrusting it in. She moaned with delight, I grabbed and slapped her ass as my unit moved in and out of her love box. Her moans were muffled because Jenna was smothering her face with her pussy. As I continued to fuck her I stuck two fingers into her asshole. She started quivering. Jenna removed her hands and released Sierra's head from between her legs.

"Fuck me faster," Sierra yelled.

I moved as fast as I could. Her moans got louder, Jenna started rubbing her pussy and watched as I fucked her best friend.

Sierra then yelled, "I'm cumming."

I looked at Jenna and could tell that my daughter once again craved my cock. Before fucking her, I had both of them suck my cock for a few minutes. I then laid Jenna on her back. Sierra sat on her face as I spread my daughters legs and started fucking her.

"Do you like fucking your daughter?" Sierra screamed.

"Oh yes," I moaned.

"Fuck her faster," Sierra ordered.

To shut her up I leaned over and kissed her and my penis moved in and out of my daughters' tight

16-year-old pussy. Minutes later I had that feeling in my cock, as it was about to erupt. I took it out of Jenna's pussy as the faded smiley face on my penis erupted hot cum all over my daughter and her best friend. I collapsed on the bed as I watched them lick my love juice off of each other.

When they were done I pinched myself.

"Why did you do that daddy?" Jenna asked.

"To make sure I wasn't dreaming," I replied.

They looked at each other, started giggling before simultaneously pinching me all over.

"Your not dreaming Mr. Happy," Sierra said.

"I'm glad," I replied.

Then my daughter and Sierra laid on both sides of me and started nibbling at my neck. As they did that I smiled and thought that this was the greatest day of my life. I wonder how differently I would of thought if I knew her computer cam was on.