Home Alone with Daddy Part 3

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Dad was the one to pull away. He didnt pull away his body, though, which meant his dick was still rubbing against my clit. It was still hard, too.

"We can't do this, Sweetheart."

I frowned, "He doesnt seem to think so," I looked down under the sheets. Dad blushed.

"It's not fair on your mother and it's not right. I'm your Dad!"

I shrugged, "Even more reason to do it. And, Mum wont find out! Dont you ever get lonely with Mum going to meet celebrities all the time? Live a little."

I reached out to kiss him again, but he attempted to pull away. So, I tried a different tactic and started grinding on his cock. His eyes rolled back.

"Get off me, darling," he moaned, making no effort to pull away.

I could feel him getting harder, so I went faster.

"Oh Christ, that feels good."

I grinned, and continued my pace.

"Oh fuck it," Dad said, pulling me over him so I was on top of him, "Are you a virgin?"

"Nope," I said, half hesitantly.

"Oh God, then get on top of me, will you? I can't hold out for much longer, you feel so good."

My stomach ached in lust for this handsome man. I stopped grinding on him and sat on his stomach, his cock prodding my arse, while I reached to him and gave him a kiss.

Our tongues met, and I rubbed my bum against my Daddy's long, thick cock while he groaned into my mouth.

He pulled away, breathing heavily, "I can't take it anymore. Get on top of me."

Though I was dying for it, I held back, getting off of him completely. His eyes dropped, clearly disapointed. I dropped my shorts, and stepped out of them. A wide grin spread across my Daddy's face, as he stared at my naked flesh. Then I pulled my PJ top over my head, my breasts springing out the top. He licked his lips, his dick twitching.

Then, I crawled onto the bed, on my hands and knees, and crawled towards his cock. I so wanted to get on top of it, but instead, I placed my lips on the head, and gave it a gentle kiss.

Dad moaned, "Yes, baby, suck your Daddy's cock."

I obliged, by kissing up the shaft and balls and back to the head, until finally I placed my lips around the head and slowly took in his length. Dad's eyes were rolled into his skull, his breath stuttering. I loved the effect that I was having on him. I gulped on his penis, making my Dad shiver. Gently nibbling, I cupped my hands around his balls and fondled while I continued to suck and lick his shaft.

"Baby, I'm. Going. To. Cum."

I kept sucking, knowing any minute he was was going to come into my mouth. Soon, I felt his balls tense up, so I shoved his cock way down my throat. His cum shot out in strands, slipping straight down my throat. I lapped up his sweet cum, wanting nothing but to taste him again. Soon, Dad pulled me up so I was against him. His cock had now become limp, but it was twitching. I knew it was only a matter of time before he got hard again.

"Now baby, why don't you sit on me and you can feel me grown inside you," he said seductively. I almost came on the spot.

I nodded coyly, and sat against his dick again, so I was rubbing against it.

I pulled him in for a kiss, my tongue battling with his so he could taste his own cum. As I was kissing me, I shifted myself so I was ready to lower myself onto his cock.

Gradually, and teasingly, I lowered myself, easing myself open as I did.

Though I was tighter than my friends, I didnt have too much trouble getting him inside me, as I had a vibrator that was almost exactly the same size as his cock.

He grunted on my mouth, nibbling my lip to show affection.

Inside me, I felt his cock lengthening. I wanted to grind fast, but I knew Dad was probably still recovering from what I had already done to him. Smiling at the taste that was still savoured in my mouth, I slowly sat and down on his cock, not quite bouncing. I was teasing, going this slow, but it was working. Daddy's eyes rolled back as his hands travellled to my hips, helping me bounce. Soon, he couldn't take it, and lifted me with his arms. The muscles in his arms tensed, and- if it's possible- I felt even more turned on. Once lifting me, he raised his cock up and down into me, drilling into me as if he was an urgent teenager. I was in ecstacy, my mind completely blank as I watch my Dad's cock pumping in and out of my leaking pussy. I knew we both were not going to hold out for much longer.

"Baby, I want you to feel my seed inside you," Daddy grunted.

I came right then, all the emotions inside me exploded asI felt myself erupt. I screamed, trying to keep balance.

Once, I had subsided, I felt my Daddy release himself inside me. Grinning from ear to ear, as he finally slowed down. I climbed off of him, my pussy too sensitive.

But Dad wasn't having any of it. He lept on me and pushed me down onto the bed. Then, spreading my legs as wide as they could go, he bobbed his head onto my pussy.

I screamed at the feel of it, my pussy too sensitive for the pressure he was applying. Squirming underneath him, I tried to pull him off, but he didn't move. Instead, he kept his head there, still sucking and licking on my clit, until- out of no where- I felt myself orgasm again! I couldn't believe it. But after it had subsided, I was worn out.

Dad lay himself next to me, and pulled the covers over our naked bodies. Then, hugging me extremely closely, so that I could feel his limp penis on my back, we fell asleep, knowing that this next week will bea very exciting one.