

# In the Study, with the Belt, by Daddy

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Published on Lush Stories on 15 Apr 2013

*Elena's father sees what she's been up to on the Lush website*

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/in-the-study-with-the-belt-by-daddy.aspx>

"Elena", I heard My Daddy's voice say. "Elena, come here for a moment please."

I had just returned from a hockey match and was wearing a slim, thigh-length red skirt, with red socks up to my knees and white sneakers. I was sweaty and needed a shower. The perspiration shone on my young skin, matting my blond hair to my forehead and making my lycra top cling to my stomach and chest. My Daddy is a police inspector. He wasn't often around at the weekend, so hearing his voice on a Saturday morning was unusual. He's a tall man, with dark hair, piercing blue eyes and rugged looks. On this day he was off duty.

I went to his study. My Daddy was at his computer, looking at a profile on the Lush website. I saw it was mine. But how did Daddy find it?

"Elena - I'm shocked by what I am reading here. I know you're eighteen now and can do as you please, but you appear to revel in labeling yourself a 'slut'. Is this true, Is my little girl really a slut?" He questioned me. I blushed shamefully, looking towards the floor.

"I have read countless postings of yours in these forums: how you like cock; how you love the taste of boy's cum; how you love to have your vagina licked by other girls for God's sake!" He said, raising his voice.

I simply said, "Sorry Daddy."

"This is unacceptable and I won't stand for it. I pay for your nights outs and weekends away. I'm the one who funds your tuition" he said. "Come here."

I walked forward and stood next to his chair.

"Pull down your panties" He said.

I trembled. I knew I had been a bad girl but he hadn't taken this tone with me for a long time. The last

spanking I had received was over 5 years ago. I pulled my underwear down to my knees.

"Take them off Elena." Daddy said. "This isn't going to be quick." He referred to the spanking I knew was coming.

Using my right hand, I slipped them off over my sneakers, and dropped them on the carpet.

"Now bend over my lap."

I bent over Daddy's lap and closed my eyes, waiting for the inevitable. He pulled up my skirt to reveal my bare backside.

"I'm going to give you one last chance. Are you a slut?"

I said nothing. Thwack, thwack! My Daddy's hand hit my buttocks sharply. Then again, another two times.

He spoke, but continued striking me as he did so, his words accenting the slaps.

"Slutty ... little ... girls ... must ... be ... PUNISHED." He stopped, expecting a response.

"I CAN'T HEAR YOU ELENA!", administering another slap.

"YES!" I shrieked.

"What?" He said, slapping me again.

"YES Daddy, I must be punished! Owwwwwww". I said. My bottom was now red from his hand.

"So, it's true then isn't it? You do enjoy all those things that I read about you on that website?" He asked.

"Yes Daddy. It's true." I tried to bring an end to the spanking. "I've sucked dozens of cocks, and swallowed a lot of cum." I confessed. "I've fucked girls too, and licked their pussies." I went on.

Trembling with rage, my Daddy replied: "So you've tried it all then, eh? A filthy, little whore in the making, eh? You'll need to learn the hard way. I'm going to punish you properly this time."

What did he mean? My body tingled with anticipation. Despite the beating my ass had received, I felt

myself becoming wet. I hoped Daddy wouldn't notice.

"Bend over the desk" he said, lifting me to get up. I stood and assumed the position over his oak desk, and gripping the edge firmly, I parted my legs invitingly.

"Elena!" He said, raising his voice. "Why have you spread your legs, and why is your vagina dripping wet?" He asked me, staring at my shaved genitalia.

I had no answer, though in my head I said to myself, because I'm a slut, Daddy. I can't help it.

"You leave me with no choice Elena." I heard my Daddy unbuckle his belt behind me.

His hand lifted my skirt. The next thing I felt was the leather of his belt lash across my behind. I screamed then bit my lip, my face contorted from the stinging pain.

"So you're a slut, are you?" He yelled. "My little girl's a goddamn cock sucking slut!" He lashed at me again.

"YEEESSSS!" I said. "Oh GOD Daddy, I'm a SLUUUT. I'm a FUCKING slut! Oh FUCK!" The pain now unbearable.

He stopped. "Yes, I knew it. A dirty-mouthed one too. I'm going to put a stop to that." He said, ominously. My Daddy took off his black necktie, and placed it over my head, pulling back on it as it found my mouth.

"Now keep your filthy mouth shut!" He said, tying it underneath my blond pony-tail. The tie went tight in my mouth, gagging me soundly, so that my voice would be muffled.

"You leave me no option, Elena" He said firmly. I heard him lock the study door behind us.

"If you want to act and talk like a slut, you'll be punished as one." He told me. I felt my slutty pussy gush as he used those words. My Daddy called me a slut. Oh God, I would be his slut. He would make me be his slut. My body quivered at the thought. "I take no pleasure in this Elena." He said, about to administer the corrective punishment. There was one thing that I had been afraid to do with other boys, one thing I feared might hurt. Daddy was about to make me find out.

My Daddy stood behind me, pulled down his trousers, and put his hands under my hips. The next thing I felt was the tip of his huge cock nudging at my puckered asshole.

"Oh paheese addy", I mumbled through the gag, "Iw be a goo gir fwum now ohh." I trembled, now knowing what was about to happen.

"Yes Elena. He said. "I KNOW you will", as he spat onto the end of his 8" cock, which he now pressed against my twinkling little star.

He growled and slowly pressed his manhood into my virgin ass, forcing his saliva to lubricate the inner walls. It slid smoothly in, stretching my anal passage to capacity.

"UUNNGGHHHH" I squealed, through My Daddy's silk tie, which was clenched between my teeth. "UNNNNGHHHH", I said again, as his cock withdrew, ready for another thrust.

My mind suddenly filled with images of Sunday mornings at church, and bedtime stories with Daddy. He was being different with me now, but I had deserved it. The sight of the study floor rushed back, as I heard my Daddy talk crossly to me once more.

"SHUT UP ELENA!" He said, grabbing my pony tail and yanking my head up, his other hand now on the small of my back.

My Daddy thrust again - I tried my hardest to be silent, but it felt too fucking good. My eyes watered from the pressure in my bottom, and my mouth salivated through the tie, making the fabric as wet as my pussy now was.

"GOD ... DAMN ...SLUT!" Daddy said, his cock working faster now, slamming into my tight teenage ass again and again. I drooled messily and moaned in painful ecstasy as the pounding continued, my eyes opening up wide.

"FUCKING ... NASTY ... WHORE!" My Daddy yelled, enraged by my delighted moans. I came violently. My body shook as my pussy flooded, soaking my inner thighs, and Daddy's balls as they slapped into my clit.

Daddy let go of my pony tail, and forced his weight onto me. Pinning me to the desk with his forearm at my neck, and his palm firmly against the side of my head, he pushed me up against some books on the wooden surface. My petite breasts were squeezed beneath me, rolling back and forth, as his thrusts moved my body.

"This is what you'll get when you step out of line from now on." Daddy whispered in my ear as he built up to orgasm. "This, and more." I shuddered, and came again. Hearing his voice, and feeling his weight overpower me completely, sent me over the edge again.

"You love CUM, do you sweetie?" he said, his voice raising up again, "Well take this, you filthy little

SLUUUUUT!" He lost control.

Daddy's cock swelled, and his hot sperm filled my anus, squelching out of the tight, pink hole as he slid in and out of the snug tunnel; some of it dripping over my vagina and running down my leg into my sock. I came hard again, harder than before, as I felt his warm fluid invade me. As I emitted my high-pitched sighs of surrender, his movements slowed, and his powerful body lay still for a moment on top of me.

I whimpered, and moaned as my adrenaline wore away. I could feel his throbbing cock softening slightly inside my ass.

He slid his cock out; a splurge of his cum popped out, staining the carpet below. Daddy pulled up his pants, and hoisted me up with a tug on my arm. He looked me in the eye; my eyeliner was smeared and smudged, my hair messy around my flushed cheeks, and his tie was ruined.

"Pick up your panties and leave." He said sternly. I left with his tie around my neck, and my knees shaking. Walking over to the door, I dripped a mixture of our juices in patches on the carpet.

"WHAT DO YOU SAY?" He said, threatening more.

"Thank you Daddy. I WILL be a good girl from now on." I lied.