

My daddy's fantasy

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Sometimes you just gotta put the yourself out there to get your dad

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I'm Jane. I'm 20 and I live with my dad Tim who is 47 and 6'1. We both have brown hair and eyes. I have C-cup boobs and I'm 5'7. My mom divorced my dad a few years ago but I wanted to live with him. He didn't turn me away of course. We had been getting along quite well, he didn't have a problem if I brought a guy home every now and then, but he just wanted me to keep the noise down. It was summer time, and I wanted to work on my tan. I often stayed out there in my bikini catching some rays. One afternoon he came home from work to check on me.

"Well you certainly fill that bikini well," Tim said.

"Well thank you dad. But you don't think I'm showing off too much though?" I asked.

He looked at me and clearly thought I showed off too much. I could tell by the look on his face. Of course no father likes seeing his daughter in a bikini like the one I was wearing. But I saw he also thought I looked good as well.

"Well, it's certainly sexy. Maybe you are showing off a little too much though," Tim replied.

"Well would you prefer me to wear another bikini?" I asked.

"No, that one is fine for home. But on public, I'd prefer that you wear another one though," Tim he replied nervously.

Then I saw a slight hard on he had. Was he really turned on seeing me in that bikini?

"Well you are certainly getting a nice tan. I'm gonna go inside now, but don't tan for too long," Tim said.

"OK dad. I'll be in soon," I replied.

Then he went inside. I wasn't sure if he was actually turned on or not. And if so, because of his own daughter? That was the big question on my mind. Soon after that, I got up and went inside. But then he was nowhere to be found.

"Dad, where did you go?" I asked.

I got no answer. So I went looking for him. I went to our bedrooms and saw his door was shut. I was wondering why though. I went up to his door and I heard him mumbling some things.

"Yes Jane, ride your dad like that. Make your dad feel really good with that tight pussy," Tim said softly in his room.

I could not believe what I just heard honestly. Was he masturbating thinking about having sex with me? Did he really have a fantasy involving me? I was turned on and freaked out at the same time. Then he started moaning. I thought he was about to cum. So I ran into the living room. Then he came out a couple minutes later.

"Oh hi Jane. Are you done tanning?" Tim asked.

"Yes. I got enough sun today I think. Do you think it looks good?" I asked.

Then he just eyeballed me.

"Yes, very good in fact, I think your boyfriend will love it," Tim replied.

"Actually I'm single right now," I said.

That wasn't bullshit to screw with him. It was true. He just left me for someone else.

"Oh when did that happen?" Tim asked.

"A couple weeks ago. And I noticed that you haven't really dated either, why not?" I asked.

He was stammering a bit and was very nervous. Only one reason popped into my head why.

"I guess, I just think I won't find anyone as good as your mom. Don't worry about me, if something happens, then it'll happen," Tim replied.

He obviously was at least a little attracted to me. I thought, what if I just put myself out there? So the

next day, I went outside to tan again. But this time, I just didn't wear a bikini. I was out there completely naked and I wanted to see if he would act on his attractions to me. So when he came outside, he got a surprise.

"Whoa Jane, why are you naked?" Tim asked.

"Well I like to be naked, and you have seen me naked a million times before," I replied.

"Yeah a couple rare and short times. Why are you sunbathing out here naked?" Tim asked.

"I like it. Feel free to sunbathe with me naked too if you want," I replied.

He had a skeptical look.

"Are you serious?" Tim asked.

"Yes, we're father and daughter, it's a little weird, but it's hot. Go ahead and let it all hang out," I replied.

I wasn't sure if he'd go for it or not, but he wasn't budging much when he saw me naked. Then to my surprise, he got naked and laid down with me, but we were about 4 feet apart. I took a few peaks at my father's cock, I couldn't help it. Knowing he had the hots for me just made me a little hot for him. I also caught him taking a sneak peak at me as well. We both saw each other naked before in the recent past, but this was really hot.

"You are still sexy in your old age dad," I said as I looked at him.

He was stunned by the comment, he didn't know what to think of it.

"Well, you must drive your boyfriends nuts with that body," Tim replied as he looked at me too.

Then really without thinking too much, I got closer to him. I was about 1 foot away from him. He didn't ask why though. Then I noticed his erection he had, and a minute later I took a good look at it.

"Impressed?" Tim asked.

"Yes, mom was stupid to leave you when you got this package," I replied.

"Well that's weird to say to your dad, but thanks," Tim said.

Then I took a shot in the dark.

“Well is it not weird to masturbate thinking about fucking your only daughter?” I asked.

Then he just had an embarrassed look.

“I heard you in your bedroom daddy. Do you really feel that way about me?” I asked as I leaned up got our faces close.

“It's just a fantasy, that's all,” Tim replied.

I was a little disappointed. But on the other hand, I wasn't sure he was sincere though. I don't think you masturbate thinking about fucking a family member without having some real attraction to them.

“So you would be mad if I grabbed onto your cock?” I asked as my hand got close to his cock.

He didn't answer me. He was beyond nervous and was breathing steadily. Then I grabbed onto his cock.

“Jane what are you doing?” Tim asked.

“Well, I think we both want this, now give your daughter a kiss,” I replied.

Then we kissed each other for about 10 seconds straight.

“I knew it dad, you like me, don't you?” I asked.

Then he just kissed me again. He got on top of me and we just made out for about 3 minutes straight. Then he broke the kiss.

“This isn't right. We can't do this,” Tim said.

“Yes we can. No one ever has to find out. It'll be our little secret. Now make love to your daughter because we both know want you to,” I replied.

“Well we need a condom or something though,” Tim said.

“Well let's go in your room, you got some in your dresser drawer daddy,” I replied.

Then he picked me up and carried me inside. We went to his room and he put me down on his bed. He got in his drawer and got a condom. Then he laid down next to me and put it on.

“Are you absolutely sure you want to do this Jane?” Tim asked.

“Yes daddy, we both want this,” I replied.

Then he hesitantly got on top of me and put his cock right in front of pussy.

“Don't be scared dad, it's just a pussy, your dick has been in and out of a lot of them. It's just your daughter's pussy this time,” I said.

That gave him the courage to stick it inside me. He had a big dick, so it hurt a bit as he slowly put it in.

“Shit sweetie, your pussy is tight,” Tim said.

“Well, you got a big dick daddy,” I replied.

“Good point,” Tim said just before he kissed me.

Then he actually started thrusting his dick. He started slowly as he put his arms underneath me and I put my hands on his butt. I don't know how, but he made me want it even more than he did. I think he was just afraid of what might happen. But we were close to each other and I saw that he hadn't put his entire cock into me just yet.

“Holy shit daddy, your dick is so big. I'm not sure my pussy can take it all. But I want every inch of your dick inside me daddy. Jam it in there deep for me,” I said.

“I'll be gentle sweetie. Don't worry your daddy will be nice and sweet to his daughter,” Tim replied.

Then he slowly put his whole dick inside me. It hurt a bit, but it was worth it. I loved it as he started thrusting his dick in and out once again. Then I started moaning.

“Oh shit daddy. That is good. Yes, ram your daughter and win her love,” I said.

“You mean you don't love me like that yet?” Tim asked.

“Well you are close daddy. I still love you as my dad. If you make me have an orgasm, I think you

might make me love you even more," I replied.

"I love you Jane," Tim said.

"I love you too daddy," I replied.

Then he kissed me once again. He was just gonna make it a 5 second kiss, but I kept him down with me. And we made out passionately for a few more minutes. Then we both turned over and I was on top of him. He grabbed onto my boobs and started rubbing them very slowly, titillating me a great deal.

"Oh holy shit daddy, you are gonna make me cum. I'm gonna cum all over your stomach," I said.

"I know sweetheart. Now keep bouncing up and down. Ride your daddy to get yourself off," Tim replied.

I laughed a little. But I think this was a lot more than just some lust. I rode him and made him moan too. None of my other boyfriends loved having sex with me. I don't know why, but having sex with my own dad was really good.

"Oh shit daddy," I said as I moaned.

Then he put his hands back on my boobs and made sure to give them a gentle squeeze. Then he started pinching my nipples quite hard. It hurt, but I liked it though.

"Those nipples are a little sensitive daddy, be nice to them," I said.

Then he pulled me down with him.

"I'm nice only to my daughter. My sexy daughter," Tim replied.

Then I kissed him once, then I put my boobs right over his face. He stuck his tongue out and I started swinging them back and forth. He loved that in a very big way.

"Yes, swing those nice boobs in my face," Tim said.

My C-cup boobs were great. My boyfriends never really appreciated them, but now I had my dad truly appreciating them, that just made me hornier. Then he grabbed them, one in each hand and started licking my nipples.

“Yes daddy, get those nipples,” I said.

Then he laughed a little bit and pulled me down with him again.

“So how close would you say I'm now?” Tim asked.

“I think you are almost there now,” I replied.

Then I leaned up and got off him. I got onto my stomach and ripped off his condom. I took his 9 inch cock into my mouth and sucked on it very passionately. He let out some nice moans and put his hands onto my head.

“Oh motherfucker Jane,” Tim said.

“You mean 'father fucker' right?” I asked.

Then we both laughed for a minute and I took his dick back in my mouth. He was breathing in and out steadily, as was I. I knew both of our heart rates were through the roof. I rub my fingers on my wet pussy for a few seconds and I brought it up to his mouth. I let him lick off every single drop of my juices that was on my fingers. He loved that.

“Get your fingers wet again, I want more of your juices sweetheart,” Tim said.

I wasn't about to deny him that. So I put my hand back onto my pussy and got it really wet, then I put it back up on his mouth once again and let him suck on my fingers again. He was gentle sucking on my fingers, but he still made sure he got all the cum off my fingers though. I watched him lick all of it off my hand, and once he was about done, I climbed back up onto him and planted a kiss on his lips.

“I love you daddy. Maybe more than a daddy,” I said.

“Are you ever gonna stop calling me daddy?” Tim asked.

“Well, no. Are you ever gonna stop being my daddy?” I asked.

“Absolutely not,” Tim replied.

“Well in that case, daddy, let me see you cum,” I said.

Then he got up and stood on the side of the bed as I played with my pussy. Then he started stroking his cock and shot his load onto my stomach. It was very kinky. Then I came too.

“Wow daddy, you are some kind of man,” I said.

Then he got on top of me and kissed me. We both wrapped our arms around each other and made out for a couple minutes. Then he broke the kiss and laid next to me.

“So were you setting me up Jane? By sunbathing naked?” Tim asked.

“Would you be mad if you said yes?” I asked.

“Well how was it?” Tim asked.

“You mean the sex? Wonderful, I never would have dreamed I would have had sex with my own father. And that was absolutely great,” I replied.

“Well then no. But you were setting me up?” Tim asked.

“I heard you masturbating, and I wanted to see if the alarm would go off. Which it did a little. I saw your face when you first saw me laying there nude. Then I offered you to sunbathe with me. I had no idea you wanted to fuck me before yesterday,” I replied.

“Well it was just a fantasy Jane. And obviously you helped me bring it to a reality. So thank you,” Tim said.

“Your welcome daddy, I love you,” I replied just before we kissed.

“I love you too sweetheart. I'm serious, all those boyfriends you fuck must just love it,” Tim said.

“Well, sometimes yes. But other times no. I think this was best sex I ever had honestly. No bullshit,” I replied.

“No kidding, with your own father?” Tim asked.

“Yes daddy. But how long have you had this fantasy though?” I asked.

“A few months ago when you were in the shower in the morning, I came in to get something, I don't remember what. But you thought I was your boyfriend. He was sleeping in your room and you started

talking about the sex you had the night before, and it just turned me on. I didn't wanna embarrass you, so I didn't say anything," Tim replied.

"And I was wondering why he didn't join me. Oh that's funny daddy. And even though you couldn't see me naked then, that still turned you on?" I asked.

"Yes sweetheart," Tim replied.

Then I gave him a kiss.

"So you liked having sex with your daughter?" I asked.

"Best since your mother angel," Tim replied.

"Wow, and I heard you two have sex before, you were having a good time," I said.

Then he just had a weird look on his face.

"What? You just made love to your daughter. Don't give me that look," I said.

Then we both laughed and kissed again. I made his fantasy a reality. I didn't have the fantasy of being with him before that, but I certainly enjoyed the sex. If I make it a reality again, we'll see.