

# One Night in Canada, Part 2

By Totem

Published on Lush Stories on 09 May 2009



**These stories are the exclusive property of Totem. If you would like to quote or reprint these stories, please contact him at [Totem5746@yahoo.com](mailto:Totem5746@yahoo.com)**

*The story continues.*

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/one-night-in-canada-part-2.aspx>

Brenda looked up at me for a moment, and we both knew that we were plunged in to what we had started. Without a word, she got herself into a kneeling position, and seized my cock with both hands. As one hand slipped down to squeeze and caress my balls, the other expertly skinned back my foreskin and she promptly wrapped her soft lips around my aching cockhead.

She looked up into my eyes as she sucked, and I wondered if her fiance was uncircumcised as well. She didn't even hesitate; there was none of that naive fumbling I would have expected from someone so young, but my teenage daughter continued to eat my cock like a pro.

I wanted to squeeze her tits, but the position was wrong, so I ordered her on to the bed. I was out of the rest of my clothes in seconds, and I arranged the two of us into a sixty-nine position.

While my daughter sucked my cock, I feasted on her pussy, tonguing and teasing her clit and occasionally dipping my nose into her dripping cunt. Soon, she started to buck and twitch her hips and I knew she was fast approaching another orgasm. My tongue zeroed in on her clit and she was soon making a "HMMM! HMMM! HMM!" noise and she sucked my cock like a woman possessed while she flooded my face with her tangy girl juices. She fell off me, spent.

"Spread 'em," I barked.

"Oh, yes, Daddy," she mewled as she obediently spread her long, smooth legs. "Are you going to fuck me now, Daddy?"

"Yes, I am."

"Are you going to stick your Daddy-cock into your little girl's pussy?"

"Yes. I'm going to fuck you."

"Am I being good?" she whimpered.

"No, you're being very bad. You are acting like a little slut. I ought to spank you."

"I'll be good," she whined, grabbing at my still-throbbing prick. "Just fuck me and I'll show you how good I can be."

"That does it!!" I snarled. "Turn over!"

"Noooo, Daddy!" she cried, tears leaking down her cheeks. "I'll behave!"

"DO IT!!" I snapped, and I roughly pulled her into an all-fours pose. I grabbed her hips and looked down at the inviting globes of her ass. Her cunt-lips were shining with her juices and my spit. Her asshole twitched . She was so ready.

I gave her one resounding smack across her ass with my open palm. As she yelped in pain and surprise, I seized her hips in my hands and sank my cock into my daughter's sopping pussy.

"Oh, God!! Yes! Yes! Daddy! Do it!" she panted. I interspersed my deep, invading thrusts with multiple whacks across her reddening bottom until I thought sure that I couldn't hold out for another minute.

Anticipating me, Brenda looked over her shoulder and said, "Are you going to come, Daddy?"

"Soon," I gasped.

"Do it! Shoot it inside me! I want it so much!"

"No, we can't ..." I abruptly pulled out of her with an audible plop. The last thing I wanted to do was to come inside her. If I'd got my own daughter pregnant ... I shuddered just thinking about it.

"We aren't stopping, are we Daddy?" she whined. Her fingers sought her clit again and she rolled around like a bitch in heat, begging, pleading with me to fuck her one more time.

"Your next command," I said, between gasps. "Is to find something to fuck yourself with."

She got up and trotted into the bathroom. I figured she would come out with a toothbrush or a long-

handled brush, so I was surprised to see that she was holding a nine-inch long vibrator that was a deep purple in color.

"Like this, Daddy?" she asked.

"That will be perfect," I told her. "Get on all fours, and I'm going to fuck you some more with this. Then, I'm going to jerk off on your tits and you are going to lick it all up. Understand?"

"Yes, Daddy." she obediently got into position, and I started sawing the long, thick instrument in and out of her willing cunt. She grabbed a pillow and howled into it, stifling her screams of lust and release so as not to tip off the other guests as to what was happening. As I fucked her with the vibrator, she went into a series of orgasms in a kind of chain-reaction. I figured she would soon reach the point of satiation, but, it seemed like the more I rammed her with the vibrator, the more she wanted it.

As I pistoned the device in and out, my thumb slipped and momentarily stuck into her anus. My daughter gave a yelp of surprise and then moaned, "Yes, Daddy! My butt! Do my tight little butthole! Please!!" I changed position to better see what I was doing, and I picked up the pace of my strokes. With every fourth stroke or so, I would allow my thumb to jam into her ass. Brenda reacted to these little ass-invasions as if she was hit with electricity. She bucked and thrashed and pleaded with me for more.

"Have you ever had a cock in your ass, slut?" I snarled.

"Yes, Daddy."

"Does Patrick fuck your tight, pink little hole?"

"Yes, he does."

"Who else has had his cock up your ass?"

"No one, Daddy. Patrick is the only boy I've ever had."

"Get ready for your Daddy, you ass-whore."

"Yes, Daddy."

There wasn't any lube handy, other than the spit I was able to manage, and I thought for a moment that I might have promised more than I delivered. But she surprised me by readily opening up to my

invading cock, and it glided all the way up her ass in one silken, effortless stroke.

"Ooooh. Daddy. Oh, I'm so filled up. Oh, God, Daddy. That feels glorious."

We had a few false starts with the vibrator. My first thought was to continue stabbing her cunt with it while I fucked her teenaged asshole, but that proved to be difficult. We tried a few variations, until we ended up with both of us on our left side. I fucked my rigid prick into her asshole, while she worked her pussy with the vibrator.

I was so consumed by the sight of her youthful beauty that my hands left her hips to come up and caress those young, perfect tits of hers again. They were so hard, so firm ... so ...

I could feel the fire in my balls burning, and I knew my own climax was imminent. I had pictured myself jerking a load all over her breasts, but nothing could have compelled me to leave the fantastic sensations of fucking my sweet, tender young daughter up the ass. I knew, as I continued to plow into her, that my load was going to shoot all the way up inside her.

"Gonna come, baby."

"Are you coming, Daddy?"

"Gonna come, Bren. Gonna shoot it up your fuckin' ass."

"Fuck my ass, Daddy. Fuck my ass good."

"Can't hold out ..."

"Fuck it. Ram my ass, Daddy!"

Suddenly, my vision went black and I thought I was going to faint. The back of my brain turned into white-hot light again, and my climax hit me so hard, I bit my tongue. I roared all of my aggression, all of my shame, all of my passion as I exploded into my daughter's convulsing asshole. I dumped what felt like a pint of come up her ass and fell back, exhausted. My cock slipped wetly out of my daughter's butthole and slapped down to rest against her thigh.

"What have I done?" I whispered.

"You? Both of us!" she agreed. We looked at each other, wide-eyed. A line had been crossed.

"We can't talk about this."

"Ever," she nodded.

"I mean it. If Anne even gets a hint of this, I'm dead. Marriage over."

"What do you think Patrick would do, throw me a party?" she asked. "If he even suspected, not only would he dump me, but my reputation at school would be ruined. I'd never date again."

"So, we keep this a secret, right?"

"Hey, I'll never tell."

"And it would probably be smart to never do this again."

"Agreed," she said. Then, cupping my cock in her hand, added, "Unless, that is, we ever happen to be in a hotel room in a different country again."