

# The Princess and the Penis

By Buddybear

Published on Lush Stories on 14 Mar 2011



**I relinquish all rights to the stories written under the avatar name "BuddyBear". Enjoy!!!**

*There is no man, not even a man of god, who can resist the right temptation.*

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/the-princess-and-the-penis.aspx>

## THE PRINCESS AND THE PENIS

The last three weeks have been a sexual roller-coaster, a maelstrom, a blur of guilt and lust and regrets. Kyleigh, you are at the center of this drama – my daughter, my lover, my evil succubus. I keep asking myself, what have I done? And what am I going to do now? I can't turn back the clock and undo the things we have done.

Your mother, Maureen, and I divorced eight years ago. I still loved her, but she wanted more than just being married to a handsome minister; she began a long series of affairs with other men and women, many of them just one night stands. Despite that, she got custody of you, and I only got to see my daughter for a few weeks each year, typically in the summer.

This is one of those summers, Kyleigh. Only this time, you showed up a woman, not a cute chunky little girl any more. In the year since I had seen you last, you had developed awesome breasts, amazing legs, you shot up five inches, and your face had become a thing of celestial beauty. I was stunned. You are tall, curvaceous, graceful as a gazelle. And flirtatious. The first week with me, you turned seventeen and I threw a party for you at the church.

You showed up at the party showing more cleavage and more legs than I was comfortable with. Soon, half the men and boys in the church meeting hall were buzzing around you like bees around a freshly opened tulip. You loved the attention. I had no idea what was going to happen.

The pain is too much. I was hoping to describe all the details leading up to the point of this story, but I can't. The bottom line is, within a few days of that party, you started having sex with the church's youth director. He's 34, and has a wife and three kids. His family is now destroyed. You also had sex with several other men in the church, and a neighbor of mine. They're all in their forties; most are older than I am. The scandal became public and today I was fired as minister of the church.

I sit you down at the kitchen table on a stormy Saturday evening after the youth director and Elder Johnson called me and admitted what they had done with you. They were so penitent, so distraught. They didn't mean to go so far with you, but they said... they said you were so easy, so alluring and seductive. I couldn't believe what I was hearing. My daughter? My innocent little girl?

You are dressed just in your pajamas, a blue silk shift that's cut just a little too high. I carefully avoid glancing at the glint of red silk panties that flash at me when you shift position. Your hair is tousled and you have no makeup. Yet, you are still ravishingly beautiful.

We talk. I expect you to be evasive, like any normal teenager, but you aren't. You freely admit that you have had sex with, or "fucked" as you insist on saying, five men, three of which are men of some standing in my church, and two others are my friends. You give no excuses. You just wanted them. You are turned on by older men, men who have power or money or reputation, or any combination. You see nothing wrong in this behavior.

Oh my god, you are just like your mother. You're promiscuous, just like she was. You grin at me, enjoying my discomfort, watching me beg, watching me squirm. In two dozen sentences, you tell me how your mother raised you in her own image, buying you vibrators, teaching you to masturbate, showing you how to dress erotically, encouraging you to watch porn online, letting you read the horrible filth she writes and publishes in online erotic story sites. And how she loaned you out to her boyfriends.

I try to reason with you. I try to help you. You toy with me, telling me how many times a day you masturbate, how your favorite fantasies are stealing older men from their wives, incest, group sex, sex with other girls. I try so hard to find the innocent little girl I once knew and adored. She was there, alright, but she had become a willing accomplice to your lewd behavior. So many older men want to play "daddy", want an innocent young "daughter" they can seduce. When you begin describing the perversions you committed with the youth director, I knock the table over and run to my bedroom and slam the door.

I'm wide awake in a nightmare. I keep expecting to hear Rod Serling's voice behind me: "Consider the case of this man, a minister of god, responsible for holding back the armies of lust and licentiousness, only to find his efforts sabotaged by his own daughter, who..."

I cry. I turn off the lights and pray to god for strength. But images keep flashing through my brain, images of you calling the youth director "daddy" as he slipped his hand inside your panties, and of Elder Johnson being so careless in his lust for you, that he got stupid and let his wife catch him with his erection in your mouth.

I turn on the lights. I cry some more. I try to pray but it's useless. I have an erection. Oh, god, isn't this just the last straw? How much more of this must I take?

I can't sleep, I can't even lay still. Your red silk panties flash at me. The lewd look on your face as you tell me about the youth director. Your coy, sultry words repeat over and over in my head and my erection throbs painfully. I try to close my eyes.

Somehow, I know it's a dream, but that doesn't give me any control. I'm spread-eagle against the wall of my church, behind the pulpit. I can't move. You stand before me, naked, grinning up into my face. You get closer, and I see I have an erection. I feel ashamed and frightened. Your mouth ever so slowly surrounds my penis, as your lovely eyes bore into mine. I hear your voice whisper in my ear, *Daddy, you know you want to fuck your little princess, don't you? Please be my sexy daddy and fuck your little virgin daughter. I'm so horny for you daddy...*

I open my eyes, wondering how long I have dozed. The clock says 2:26 AM.

I creep down the darkened hall on tiptoes. I stop at your door and listen. There is no sound. I slowly open your door and peek in. Your room softly glows from a pair of nightlights, in dim shades of red. I step in, my hands shaking, my breath coming in fast little gasps.

I approach your bed and make out your young body under a single sheet, your head lying on your pillow. Your bed slowly shifts under my weight as I sit on the edge. My heart pounds in my chest as my hand pulls back the sheet. I reach out and feel the warmth of your body through the silk shift.

You moan softly and roll sleepily onto your back. You remain motionless, breathing slowly. I hold my breath, and let my hand drift up your belly to your softly rising breasts. I feel your nipple pressed against my fingertips. You moan again and your eyes flicker briefly as I massage your voluptuous breasts. You are so lovely, so young. Your sexuality calls out to me, tortures me. One of your legs rolls slowly outward as if to invite me to explore the hidden treasures within your panties.

My lust cannot be controlled any more. I must have you. I must show you how much your father loves you.

"Daddy?" you whisper in the dim light, whisper in a little girl's voice, "daddy, is that you?"

"Yes, Kyleigh, this is daddy."

My hand slides down your belly again, to the edge of your silk shift, and onto your bare thigh.

"What is it daddy?" you ask innocently.

I slide my hand up your thigh, under your shift, to your silk panties. I lean over and kiss your lips, holding them closed with my lips, as my fingers slip into your panties. Your genitals are so soft, so warm, so inviting, so arousing. I can feel your shaved pussy lips slowly part beneath my fingers. Your face pulls away from mine for a moment. Your voice is sleepy, reflecting no alarm or concern.

"Daddy? What are you doing? Why are you touching my pussy like that?"

I strain to control my voice. "Because I love you, Kyleigh."

I gently massage your pussy and your clit and feel the moistness grow beneath my fingers. I lower my face to your chest and my mouth suckles your breast through the thin silk fabric.

"No, daddy. You shouldn't do this. It's wrong." Yet you show no alarm.

I've just spent the last few hours dreaming of having your breast in my mouth, of feeling my tongue rubbing over your nipples. I can wait no longer. I tug your panties down your thighs, and then past your knees, then over your feet. You offer no resistance at all. And yet, your verbal resistance has become annoying. Surprisingly, the anger I feel only serves to inflame my lust.

"Daddy loves you, Kyleigh."

"Daddy, I love you too, but this is wrong. You're not supposed to touch my pussy. Isn't this a sin, daddy?"

I can't answer you. Damn your reluctance! I lift your shift up over your breasts and lower my head again. This time I kiss and suckle your bare breasts, as you moan softly and writhe slowly beneath me. I'm so aroused. My heart is pounding like a drum. I pull off my boxers and return my hand between your thighs, and slide it again upward until my fingers once again touch your pussy. You are so incredibly wet. Your juices are all over your thighs and making a wet spot on the bed.

"No, daddy. This is a sin. God doesn't want my sexy daddy to fuck his little princess."

"Doesn't this feel good, Kyleigh?"

"Mmmm... Yes, daddy, it feels really good, but you're not supposed to. What if god saw you fucking your precious little girl..."

Your hand gently touches my erection and squeezes. In that instant, I see that you are toying with me! You don't mean that gibberish about wrong and sin. You're just messing with my mind! You want me to fuck you! And I want you to want me to fuck you!

I kiss your lips, brutally hard. I probe my tongue into your mouth. My fingers are pushing deeper into your vagina and you're getting even wetter. Your pelvis begins to thrust up against my hand.

"Please, daddy, don't... don't... I don't want to... no, daddy..."

"Shut the fuck up, Kyleigh!"

I know what I'm going to do. I knew before I entered the room. I grab your arm and sit you up and whip your shift over your head. I squat down, spread my knees wide, and pull your head toward me. I grab your wrist and bring your hand up and place it back on my throbbing cock.

"You know what this is, Kyleigh? You know what daddy is going to do with this?"

You try to pull your hand away but I won't let you. Your hand starts stroking, exploring my wicked erection. You expertly fondle my testicles, then return back to my hard shaft. I gasp with unexpected pleasure. I pull your head closer, closer. You resist. You beg me to turn you loose with plaintive moans in your little girl voice. I'm not buying any of your crap. My cock head touches your lips, and my lust explodes inside me. I anticipate all the evil sinful things I'm going to do to my own child, and I smile in the dark.

"Open your mouth, Kyleigh. Suck it. Suck daddy's hard dick, princess!"

You obediently do as I say. I give more instructions, and soon you are sucking your father's lust-swollen cock in your little mouth, like a professional, your lips sliding wetly up and down my shaft. Oh! The sin, the wonderful sexy sin of it! I'm sodomizing my daughter's mouth! I feel your tongue swirling all over my cock head and your petite hands stroking the base of my shaft and my balls. This is just so fucking nasty and evil – it feels even better than I imagined it!

My seventeen year old daughter still protests feebly, moaning and crying softly. I have to hold your hair, and continually urge you on.

"That's a good girl, Kyleigh. Suck daddy's cock, baby. Good! Suck faster. Sweet baby! That's perfect. Daddy loves his little princess cocksucker."

I am so totally aroused! It feels glorious! My own daughter sucking my big fat cock! I delight in all the wet, squishy, smacking sounds your lips and mouth make. And I tell myself what I'm doing. I'm violating my own seventeen year old daughter! I've got my dick in your mouth!

And then I explode! My cum roars out of me like a volcanic eruption! My sweet Kyleigh moans with approval, but I keep your head still and continue fucking your mouth. What a lovely image that is, fucking my cock in and out of my baby girl's mouth like it was a whore's wet cunt! Then I realize that you really are a whore! More cum spews out of me, again and again. My orgasm is so strong, I get dizzy.

I lay beside my sweet little princess and resume fondling your breasts. I dip my fingers between your thighs and carefully masturbate your virgin pussy, getting you wetter and warmer. You resist at first, then relax and spread your legs wide for me, giving me total access to your genitals. You moan my name, "daddy", over and over and tell me that my fingers feel so good inside your pussy.

I kiss and lick all the cum off your chin, your neck and your breasts. There was an awful lot of it. But I'm still hard as a rock. The knowledge of what I have just done continues to arouse my lust beyond control.

"Daddy? What was that stuff? What did you do? Tell me what you did, daddy."

"Princess, daddy... daddy had oral sex with you. Daddy fucked your mouth and shot his seed into your mouth because he loves you so much. All that gooey stuff is what makes a girl pregnant when it's shot up inside her vagina. But your daddy is very bad and wicked. I need to shoot it down your throat, too. I want you to learn to enjoy it, Kyleigh, because daddy is going to do that again many, many times. I want you to love the taste of my cum, princess. Can you do that for daddy?"

"Okay, daddy, I'll try."

Your sweet words inflame my lust even further. I know you're just playing a role, goddamit! But you play it so fucking well, that it lives with me like reality. You've had so much practice at this sex game, that I am helpless in your hands.

"Your fingers felt so good inside my virgin pussy, daddy. I wish you would do that some more!"

I have to violate your genitals now! I climb down between your spread thighs and press my face into your fragrant crotch. Your genitals smell so good and sensuous. I kiss your pussy lips just as I kissed your mouth, my tongue penetrating your cunt as deeply as I can. I smear my face in your thick pussy fluids.

You moan and grunt loudly. Your hands clasp the back of my head.

“Oh! Daddy! Oh god, what are you... what are you? Doing? That feels... that feels so good, daddy... please don't ever stop, daddy...”

I continue to lick your clit and suckle your tender pussy lips while you writhe and moan with increasing sexual arousal. Somehow, I know you aren't faking it. Not this time! You goddam little whore, you really are aroused, your masturbation dream of being violated by your own father turning to a hot erotic reality.

I roll over on top of you, my knees spreading your legs wide apart. I can feel the head of my stiff cock push against your thigh, press against your wet pussy lips. You are my seventeen year old daughter, and I love you so much. I've been dreaming of you tonight, now I must do this for real. My erect penis throbs with a lust that overpowers my morals, my sense of right and wrong. God can look over my shoulder and watch, for all I care now.

"What are you doing, daddy?"

"I'm fucking you, princess. Daddy is fucking his virgin baby girl."

You continue to stay in character, playing your wicked game. "No... please..."

I press my cock into you and your pussy lips part and allow my cock head to penetrate you. You beg me to stop, but your arousal only increases. I can tell because your pelvis is rhythmically thrusting up to meet me. My cock slides in deeper. I'm incesting my own daughter. I cannot stop.

I kiss your mouth deeply and my hand roughly fondles your luscious sexy tits. They fill the palm of my hand. I thrust again and again, each time my cock slides ever deeper.

"Daddy! Please no... no... I feel you inside me... I'm a virgin, daddy..."

Virgin, hell! Where my cock is right now, dozens of hard cocks have been before me. That thought excites me! My whole body throbs with pure fuck-lust! Cocks that had fucked your mother until she got tired of them and then gave them to you, to fill your horny teenage cunt. That thought inflames me beyond words.

I withdraw a few inches then thrust again and slide in deeper. You are so deliciously tight! Your vagina surrounds my aching cock. I feel the walls of your womb sliding up and down the shaft of my

sinful cock. Your breathing gets deeper and faster. Your pelvis goes crazy, humping my dick.

I reposition to get more leverage and push all the way inside you. My cock head pushes hard against your cervix. My balls slap against your ass. You grunt and moan and your head rocks backward. Your legs spread as wide as they can and rise above the bed. You want me inside you. You want your father's hard dick as deeply inside you as possible. Your moans turn into machine-gun like grunts of sexual pleasure.

"Daddy is fucking you, Kyleigh. Your father is fucking your virgin pussy. Do you like this?"

"Yes. Yes...", is all you manage to say, as your orgasms start coming one after the other.

I start fucking you in earnest, giving free reign to my most wicked lust. I'm molesting my own daughter. I'm incesting you, not in fantasy, but in the real world. I can't take your virginity, but I know I'm going to take so much more than that. But the fantasy of you being my innocent, virgin daughter is just too sweet, too arousing to set aside.

The bed rocks and squeeks as I pound my horny dick into your sweet little innocent body. My penis swells even thicker and harder as I approach my climax. Closer. Closer. Oh god, I am so wicked!

Your legs clamp tight around me and your pelvis thrusts up to meet my thrusts. I have made you so horny that you can no longer resist. Like me, you have lost any semblance of control.

And then, the floodgates of my loins explode open, and a river of hot cum spurts through my cock like a firehose!

"I'm cumming inside you, Kyleigh!"

"Yes, daddy, yes... yes... oh god... fuck me... fuck me..."

I cum over and over again. Your vagina is suddenly so hot and slick, lubricated with massive amounts of my ejaculation. Your sweet virgin cunt is full of my cum. And that makes daddy's dick stay so fucking hard. The lubrication lets me fuck you even faster, and I do. I get up on my knees and pick your hips up in my hands. I scrunch closer, my body upright, and I start a hard fast rhythm of penetrating your lovely little body with my lascivious organ of incest lust. I'm going to hell. I know I'm going to hell. But this is worth it. Goddam, this is so worth it!

You moan and cry and writhe, but it's not pain you're feeling. Your pelvis is thrusting hard with my rhythm, pulling my cock as deeply inside you as it will go. I revel in this unending moment, knowing

that I have violated my own daughter, am violating her, will violate her, pumping all my lustful seed inside every orifice of your body.

Your body clenches, your back arches, you let out a long wail and then you convulse in one long unending orgasm. It goes on forever as I stab into your cunt flesh with my rigid cock meat. You quiver and shake, your breasts wobbling all over your chest. You grunt deeply every time my cock totally disappears inside your young body. Finally, your convulsions calm, and you start gasping for breath.

I have to stop. My limp cock falls wetly out of your pussy.

“Daddy? Daddy? That felt so good, daddy. I can’t wait to do that again. Can we, daddy? Can we please?”

You still use your fantasy little girl voice. I don’t speak. Fuck reality. I want to live in the fantasy.

You continue talking very softly, explaining to me your game, explaining our new “reality”. What happened was that you had your first orgasm on your daddy’s cock. You will want my cock again. You will become addicted to my erect penis and will do anything now to have it inside you, thrusting, fucking, spewing, to taste my nasty cum, to feel your womb and ass fill up with it.

Now you are daddy’s little slut. And every time I fuck you, you will be in character, playing your “daddy” game; you’ll be a horny, innocent virgin. You will be my incest slut, experiencing sex for the very first time, each time, every time. For the rest of the summer, at least.

“Go to sleep now, princess. Daddy’s going to sleep here in your bed tonight.”

“I love you, daddy! You made me cum so many times! That was wonderful!”

Yeah. Just fucking wonderful. Fantastic. And so terribly wrong and wicked. But, for the moment, I can’t see any options. What have I become? Oh god, I’m going to hell. My daughter is a succubus, a demon slut. And I’m powerless to resist her. I don’t even want to resist her.

Dammit, my penis is beginning to twitch again.

Perhaps tomorrow I’ll think of something. But I doubt it.