



Present for Daddy

(MF, father/daughter, inc, nasty)

By Cindy Burke (anon address 1996)

Her body throbbed. She stopped the car in the driveway and shut everything off. A tiny whimper popped from her smeared lips and she sank into the seat for a moment. Her pussy pulsed inside her soggy panties. She squeezed her thighs together, thinking about the hard cock that rammed into her hungry hole only a few minutes before, pumping a gusher of hot come into her cunt. Finally swinging her high heels to the concrete, she locked the car and crossed to the stoop and paused.

Her fingers searched her purse for a moment and then extracted the translucent latex. Her long fingers weighed the milky contents in the yellow porch light. A tingle ran through her as she remembered his jerking cock filling the rubber with his first load of come. She made up a story about no pills and he had consented to use the rubber.

She shivered and hurriedly untied the knot in the tube and holding the top open, sniffed the pungent odor of come. For one final minute she looked at the thick, still warm liquid then she tipped the rubber and poured the love juice into her open mouth and rolled it slowly on her tongue. The tangy flavor permeated her palate and she held the still warm love juice captive in her mouth.

She unlocked the side door and stepped inside. Holding the strong flavored come in her mouth, she paused and listened. The soft sounds of the TV bobbed through the house. She crossed the kitchen and paused in the dining room. He was sitting nude on the carpet, his eyes fixed on the TV screen. The VCR whirred softly. On the TV screen, a large cock plunged slowly onto a hairy pussy and slowly pulled out to the head. She could see his hand stroking at his lap as he gazed at the fucking on the screen.

Her high heels clicked on the narrow expanse of bare floor his head swiveled and he smiled at her. His fingers were circling the head of his rigid cock, slowly massaging the head. For a moment she gazed at his swollen cock, the purple head appearing between his thumb and fingers then disappearing. Her slushy cunt pulsed and she almost swallowed the mouthful of come. She crossed the room and stopped next to him. He stared up at her expectantly.

"Did you bring me something?" he asked.

She nodded slowly and bent down. He tilted his head and their lips met. Parting her lips, she let the warm thick come slide from her mouth into his. A low groan escaped his throat and his tongue probed her open mouth, scraping the dregs of the come from its hot wet corners. As she ground her lips against his, her nostrils flaring, her body began to heat up.

Her hand found his jerking cock and pulled his hand away and up under her skirt. Her knees bent and her thighs parted as she guided his strong finger up to the crotch of her panties and clamped her thighs around his hand. His fingers clawed at the soggy nylon.

Tearing her mouth from his, she gasped, her breath coming in raspy rushes. He gazed up at her, licking the traces of come from his lips. His fingers pulled the nylon band aside and slushed into the oozing hole it covered. He stirred her cunt, rolling her clit and driving his fingers deep inside her molten cunt. He pulled his dripping fingers from her crotch and out from under her skirt. Looking into her passion glazed eyes, he lifted his coated fingers to his mouth and licked the cunt juice from them.

"You like the taste of come, don't you Daddy?" she rasped.

"And pussy juice."

"But you like come." Her eyes were slits and she pushed her own hand up her skirt and dug into her drooling pussy with her fingers. "You like sucking come first hand out of a cock!"

He looked at the lust-distorted face of his oldest daughter and smiled. She was very much like her mother. Hot pants! He could see her slender fingers plunging into the gaping opening of her cunt as she coaxed him and teased him.

"Yeessss!" he hissed. His hand had found his throbbing cock once again and stroked it as he gazed at his daughter's distorted face.

"You'd suck off your own son if you had one. It would turn you on if this was a cock instead of a cunt, wouldn't it!"

He nodded. He dropped back on his elbow, almost lying down and watched her as she finger fucked her self and worked them both into an impassioned frenzy.

"But you like to suck pussy just as much as you'd like to suck a cock." Her voice was a bare whisper.

She fixed her eyes on his eyes and licked her lips. Pausing, she unzipped her skirt and dropped it to the carpet. She rolled her panties down almost to her knees and spreading her white thighs, opened the lips of her pussy with the fingers of one hand and rolled the swollen knob of her clit with the fingers of her other hand.

"Watch me, Daddy! Watch me jerk my pussy off!" She whined. His hand stroked the swollen head of his pulsing cock in rhythm with her fingers.

"You'd like to suck my slimy pussy, wouldn't you?" She waited, her fingers pausing between the fleshy lips of her cunt.

"You want to suck the come out of my cunt, don't you!" she demanded.

Unable to vocalize, he nodded emphatically.

"His cock was big and so hot, Daddy. I fucked him first, catching his come in a rubber. That's what I had in my mouth," she revealed. He moaned and jerked.

"Then I sucked him off. His cock jerked and spurted for a long time and I swallowed every drop! I love to suck cock, too!"

Her body was arched above him, her fingers tearing at the soggy hole between her legs. She whimpered and jerked.

"Ooooh! Oh! It's coming!" She shuddered and jerked, waves of pleasure

engulfing her.

"It's... soooooo... good, Daddy!"

His hand flew over his cock. His ass bounced on the floor. He forced his eyes to stay open so he could watch the girl's climax. Suddenly, the dam broke.

"Baby!... Oh!... Daddy's coming!" he wailed.

Still shivering from coming, she forced her fingers from her pussy and dropped to her knees. His hand had frozen on the shaft of his cock and she could see the purple head of it swell and spread as the hot river of come flowed up the column of hot flesh. Her head dipped quickly and her small mouth opened, wide.

He jerked and groaned as through the fog he felt her hot mouth close over the head of his bursting cock. His fingers tangled in her hair and he held her head in position.

"Suck, Baby! Suck Daddy's cock!" he wailed. "Suck all my come out of it! Does it taste good with Mom's cunt juice still on it?"

The girl whimpered and sucked faster. She identified the strong second taste on his cock. Her tongue rolled the head, her fingers cupping his balls, rolling them in the soft skin sack.

"Uuuhhhhhh!" He slammed his cock deep into her throat and pumped glob after glob of hot thick come into her suctioning mouth.

After long seconds the last stream flooded her swallowing throat. She pampered his cock with her mouth and then rolled aside, her fingers still circling the softening shaft.

Curled together, their naked bodies damp with the afterglow of passion, he stirred and stroked her hard nipple.

"Can we take this too far?" he asked.

"Nooo. This is just our play time," she soothed.

"How old was this guy, tonight?"

"He said twenty-one but he wasn't a day over sixteen," she replied. "He got off so quick, I almost didn't get the rubber on to catch it," she laughed softly.

"It's a good thing we don't have a daughter. If she were as hot as you, I'd have to fight to stay away from her."

She smiled at him. Her slender fingers scraped the underside of his half hard cock. "I'm all you can handle any way daddy," she cooed.

of

hosted by

sponsored by

[Return to the Illustrated](#)

[Archive Main Page](#)