



"Happy Birthday Daddy"

(mf, first, inc, teen/adults)

by Frank McCoy
(mccoyf@millcomm.com)

[Review It](#)

This story describes sexual acts and should be considered adult entertainment. If you are not a consenting adult, please read no further.

"No, no Elizabeth, wear this," Rebecca said as she handed her daughter a pair of candy cane striped stalkings that would be just about knee high.

"These are great!" Elizabeth squealed as she snatched them from her mother. "What should I wear with them."

"Something short," Rebecca said. "And red. Definitely a red skirt."

"Short?" Elizabeth asked with a quizzical look on her face.

"Sure," Rebecca smiled. "If you're going to wear knee high's you should always wear a short skirt. Otherwise, what's the use?"

"But it's only dad's birthday. What will he think? He'll probably

ground me."

"Oh I wouldn't worry about that sweetheart," Rebecca said with a grin. "I don't think grounding is what you're going to get."

"Who's all going to be there?" Elizabeth asked not catching her mother's intimations.

"Just us honey. We're going to have a lot of fun to- night just the three of us. Now try this one on. It looks nice and short, and make sure to put those stalkings on too."

"Ok mom," Elizabeth said as she took the last garment and shut the dressing room door behind her. When Elizabeth returned her face was almost as red as her dress and candy cane stripes.

"I look like a slut," Elizabeth said as she stood with hands in front of her trying to pull her skirt down in front to keep her young treasures covered.

Rebecca's smile widened for a second before she re- covered her composure and said calmly, "No you don't Beth that looks good on you."

"It's too short."

"It's just right," Rebecca insisted. "Now let's find you a top to go with it."

By 6 o'clock Rebecca and her daughter were ready for the birthday boy to arrive home. Though Rebecca looked stunning wearing her long black dress with her hair done up in a tight elegant bun, It was Elizabeth that John noticed.

Standing next to her mother in a short red skirt with thigh high candy striped stalkings and a tight white turtleneck that made her breasts seem full and womanly, Beth looked nothing near her age of sweat 16.

"Happy birthday daddy," Elizabeth blushed as she pre- pared herself for her father's condemnation.

John set his briefcase down next to the door as usual and

looked long at his wife.

"Thank you sweetheart," John said still staring at his wife. "So what's the occasion?"

"You're birthday of course silly!" Rebecca smiled and winked at her husband. "Happy birthday."

John looked back at his young daughter and smiled. John, under any normal circumstances, would have grounded his daughter for wearing an outfit like the one she had on, but he knew damn well that it wasn't her idea. "You look great."

"Thanks dad."

"Dinner's ready," Rebecca interrupted. "Let's eat before the fun starts."

Elizabeth had helped her mother make the meat loaf that evening, her father's favorite food, but had no idea her mother had added a liberal amount of marijuana leaves to the mix. Rebecca cleverly hid the odor with a liberal amount of garlic and other aromas to drown out it's distinctive odor.

Rebecca set the table while her husband talked about his hard day at work with a taint of nervousness in his voice the entire time. When the bottle of wine came out Elizabeth was shocked when her mother poured her a glass as well.

"Drink up," Rebecca told her surprised daughter as she sat the bottle down in the middle of the table. "There's plenty enough for all of us."

"Are you sure?" Elizabeth asked looking at her father for confirmation.

"Well?" John started.

"Alcohol only gives people the nerve to do things they already want to do in their heart," Rebecca interrupted before her husband could say anything.

"It can't make you do anything you don't already want to do."

John looked at his wife with disdain but decided not to correct her. Inside, John wanted this as much as his wife did, probably more. Still the idea of taking advantage of his daughter with alcohol did not please him. If only Rebecca would let him make love to her again, he'd be satisfied, it was just NO sex was too much.

That's why when his wife had come up with the suggestion that their daughter was old enough to help out around the house, and certainly old enough to take over Rebecca's chore of satisfying his carnal needs, John had reluctantly gone along with his wife's plan. After all, he did need sex, and Beth was 16 so she was old enough to have sex without hurting her body. And he had had a vasectomy.

"Go ahead," John said reluctantly. "Hopefully you're mother is right."

"What do you mean by that daddy?" Elizabeth asked as she prepared to drink from her full glass.

"You'll see."

Elizabeth looked confused but tipped her glass and took a big drink.

"Ewe," she crinkled her nose cutely. "That's strong."

John took his glass and swallowed its contents in one large gulp.

"Another."

"Sure," Rebecca said as she took the bottle and filled her husband's glass again. "Let's have fun. Beth? More?"

"Sure mom," Elizabeth smiled holding out her half-empty glass and letting it be topped off. "This is fun."

By the time dinner was finished Elizabeth was getting giggly from all the alcohol and marijuana in her system.

Rebecca reached for the wine bottle once again and instead

knocked it over.

The bottle clanked hollowly onto it's side and rolled] off the kitchen table to the carpeted floor below.

"Oh! We're all out. Time to get another bottle!" Rebecca laughed as she stumbled slightly to the kitchen and got another chilled bottle out of the fridge. "Come on. Let's all watch a movie together."

Rebecca led her husband and daughter to the couch where she made sure they were sitting beside each other and then went to turn on the movie she had prepared for this occasion. By the time the movie got started Rebecca had joined her husband and daughter on the couch and was sitting now on the other side of John.

John could tell immediately by the quality of the recording that this was going to be a porno movie and he shifted uncomfortably in his seat.

"Rebecca," was all John said as the male lead male, a man in his early 40's walked up a flight of stairs quietly to a room that apparently belonged to a younger girl.

Rebecca smiled at her husband and squeezed his knee as she continued to watch the movie.

"What movie is this?" Elizabeth asked as she watched the man sneak into the bedroom littered with stuffed animals and posters of teen heartthrobs.

"Oh just a funny movie I saw and thought we might all like," Rebecca said.

"Oh my God!" Elizabeth giggled when the man pulled out a stack of nude pictures from his back pocket and opened a dresser drawer that contained a bunch of girl's undergarments. The pictures were of a young teenage looking girl playing wither herself. "Is this a porno?"

Neither Rebecca nor John answered her as the man in the movie spread out the photo's on the girls dresser and began unzipping

his pants as he carefully looked at each picture. The young girl in the photos was wearing a pink silk nighty that she had pulled down to expose her naked breasts.

In picture after picture she was either squeezing her breasts or fingering her own pussy as she held the crotch of her nighty open.

"I can't believe you're letting me watch this!" Elizabeth laughed as her mother handed her the new chilled bottle of wine.

"You're old enough to know about all this anyway," Rebecca smiled. "Have another drink."

Elizabeth took a long swig from the bottle as John glared blearily at his wife. In the movie the man pulled out a big thick prick and began stroking it as he stared at the pictures.

"That's my girl," the man groaned. "Oh ya, get it ready for daddy."

"Oh God that's his daughter???" Elizabeth shouted as she handed the bottle back to her mother across her own father.

"Yep," Rebecca said as she took another drink herself and watched the movie.

"That's sick!" Elizabeth laughed. "Isn't it dad?"

John simply looked at his wife and said, "See. I told you so."

"Oh come on Beth," Rebecca said as she leaned over her husband. "Tell me you wouldn't think about fucking him if your father had a cock like that guy!"

"Mother!" Elizabeth laughed as she pushed her mother back. "That's disgusting. I can't believe you said that."

"And you can't tell me you wouldn't want to fuck HER," Rebecca nudged her husband in the ribs.

"Mom!" Elizabeth laughed even harder. "I can't believe what's gotten into you. Hand me the bottle!"

Rebecca handed the bottle eagerly to her intoxicated daughter. "Just ask him," Rebecca said. "Just ask him if he wouldn't want to fuck you."

"That's silly," Elizabeth giggled as she took a long swig of the bottle and handed it back. "Daddy would never want to do something like that with me. Would you daddy?"

John pretended not to hear her and continued watching the movie.

"Daddy?" Elizabeth asked as she punched him in the arm. "Did you hear me?"

"Huh?" John pretended to just hear her.

"You wouldn't want to fuck me would you?" Elizabeth asked.

Hearing his daughter ask him that question made John's cock harden in an instant.

"Uh..." he stammered for the right words to say. He didn't want to admit it but by the same token he couldn't lie about how he really felt.

"Daddy???" Elizabeth insisted.

"Please don't ask me that question," John said as he took the bottle out of his wife's hand and took a long drink.

"I'd say by the feel of things he would," Rebecca said as she put her hand in her husband's lap and squeezed his hard cock through his pants. "Feel that Beth!"

"Are you serious?" Elizabeth giggled as she uninhibitedly put her own hand in her father's lap and felt around. Elizabeth felt the long hard contours of her father's shaft and pulled her hand away reflexively.

"Oh my God he's hard!" Elizabeth laughed as she blushed bright red.

"Did you feel how big it was?" Rebecca asked as she took the bottle of wine back from her embarrassed husband and took a drink.

"No," Elizabeth smiled. "I didn't get a good enough feel."

"Go ahead," Rebecca said. "Feel it again. He won't mind, will you honey?"

"I...I guess not," John said as he looked down at his own crotch that was bulging with his hardness.

"Are you sure?" Elizabeth asked.

John laughed out loud at the absurdity of the question. If only she knew how much he wanted her to touch him again.

"I'm sure," John said as he put his arms up on the back of the couch so Beth could get to it easier.

Elizabeth put her hand directly on her father's bulging crotch and squeezed the sides of it to check it's thickness.

"Oh my God!" Elizabeth blushed. "That's huge!"

"Ever had something that big inside you before?" Rebecca asked as her daughter continued to work her fingers up her father's cock until she reached its head.

"Ya right!" Elizabeth spat. "I've only had sex once and it wasn't even half this big."

"You don't realize what it means to be a woman until you've had something like this inside you," Rebecca said as she grabbed her daughter's hand and moved it to her husband's zipper. "Go ahead, unzip it."

"I can't believe I'm doing this," Elizabeth said as she gently pulled on her father's zipper and smiled at him. "You don't mind do you?"

"Please," John motioned for her to continue.

"That's a good girl," Rebecca said as she pulled the shoulders of her dress down and peeled it down over her firm breasts that were still cupped in a black lace bra.

"What are you doing mom?" Elizabeth asked as she finished unzipping her father's pants and began working at the button holding his pants together.

"This is making me so horny," Rebecca said as she pulled her dress around her stomach and quickly un-snapped her bra.

Elizabeth watched her mother take off her bra and uncover her bare breasts with their hard little brown nipples.

"Take it out baby," Rebecca panted. "Take your father's big cock out of his pants."

Elizabeth pulled her father's underwear down over his shaft and her eyes widened at the sight. Her father's cock was thick and covered in thick purple veins that made it look even bigger than it already was. Without fear Elizabeth took her father's cock in her hand and pulled it out from his underwear so that it stood straight up in her hand.

"Oh ya," Rebecca moaned as she leaned over and took her husband's cock into her mouth. "Mmmm!"

John groaned and squirmed as his wife sucked his cock like she was always so good at doing.

Elizabeth continued to hold her father's shaft in her hand as her mother bobbed her head up and down on his thick pole, her cheeks sucked in around it hungrily.

"I just love having a big cock in my mouth, don't you?" Rebecca asked her daughter as she took a deep breath and plunged her husband's cock back in her mouth.

"Uh, I guess so," Elizabeth said as she felt her pussy beginning to tingle all over. Elizabeth wiggled her legs back and forth trying to soothe the burning itch between her legs.

"Come on honey," Rebecca said as she took another break to

breath. "Help me out here."

"What do you mean?" Elizabeth asked nervously.

"Suck it honey," Rebecca laughed. "Help me suck it."

"Um," Elizabeth hesitated as her mother sat there waiting.

"Come on, don't be afraid," Rebecca said. "There's more than enough there for both of us."

Elizabeth looked at her father who was staring at her with anticipating eyes. Carefully she brushed her long blonde hair over one shoulder and lowered her head into her father's lap. Closing her eyes she opened her mouth and wrapped her lips around her father's thick pole.

"Oh God," John groaned as he grabbed a handful of his daughter's hair and pulled it gently.

Elizabeth rolled her tongue around her father's massive cockhead and flicked it up and down it's fleshy cre- vices.

"Yes Elizabeth," Rebecca said as she got off the couch and came around to where her daughter was sitting. "Suck it. Suck your father's big cock."

Elizabeth slowly slid her mouth down her father's shaft until his thick cock pressed against the back of her throat. She no longer cared that her mother was putting her hands up her skirt and pulling down her panties now.

"Let's just get these off," Rebecca said as she tugged her daughter's panties down over her candy cane striped stockings and onto the floor. "And these shoes too."

Elizabeth eagerly bobbed her head up and down on her father's big cock now as he played with her hair and groaned loudly. It was driving her crazy hearing her father groan and grunt like that and she did everything she could to make him moan louder.

"Beth, take your top off," Rebecca ordered.

"Yes mother," Elizabeth said as she let her father's cock slip out of her mouth with a string of Sylvia still clinging to her lips.

"Oh baby," John said as he continued to muss his daughter's hair with his hand. "That felt so good."

"Thank you daddy," Elizabeth said as she sexily pulled her tight top up over her head.

John's hands immediately cupped his daughter's huge breasts as she continued taking off her shirt. Working his fingers into her tight bra, John flicked his index finger across her nipple and made it stand hard on end.

"Take your bra off too," Rebecca said as she rubbed her daughter's smooth bare legs. "Let your daddy suck those big young tits of yours."

Elizabeth tossed her shirt on the arm of the couch and stared dreamily at her father as she reached behind her back and unsnapped her bra.

John's hands slipped easily beneath his daughter's loosened top and began squeezing her firm young breasts, teasing her nipples to hard peaks as she pulled off her bra and flung it on the couch next to her top.

John leaned over and kissed his daughter's hard brown nipple before licking it and wrapping his mouth around it completely.

"Oh daddy," Elizabeth moaned as she now ran her fingers through her father's hair. Elizabeth watched her mother move over and start pulling down her father's pants as he continued sucking her nipples and biting them gently between his teeth.

Elizabeth's eyes closed as she anticipated what was going to happen soon.

"Ok John lay back," Rebecca told her husband as she pulled him off of his daughter and pushed him back into the couch. "Climb up on top of him baby," Rebecca told her daughter. "Show your daddy what he gets for his birthday present."

Elizabeth brushed the hair over her shoulder one more time and then slowly turned, put her hands on her fathers shoulders and flipped her leg over his bare legs. Elizabeth looked down past her massive bare breasts and could see her father's thick hard cock waiting beneath her.

Rebecca quickly got right behind her daughter. Lifting her own dress up past her crotch Rebecca pulled her panties to one side as she admired the way her daughter's long candy striped legs ran along her hus- bands muscular thighs.

"Pull up your skirt," Rebecca moaned as she slipped two fingers into her super wet pussy and began slowly fingering herself. "I want to see you put it in."

Elizabeth turned her head over her shoulder to look at her mother who was now deeply plunging her fingers inside her pussy.

"Like this mommy?" Elizabeth asked as she reached back and slid her skirt over her tight young ass. Teasingly Elizabeth pulled one side of her tight cheek open so it exposed her little blonde pussy fully.

"Oh baby, just like that," Rebecca groaned as she arched her back and stabbed her fingers in and out of herself more fiercely.

John reached around and grabbed his daughter's tight ass now and spread her cheeks wide apart as he lifted her up so that her young breasts fell into his face again.

"Oh God," Rebecca moaned as she quickly got up and stuck her tongue in the crack of her daughter's spread ass.

"Uhhhh!" Elizabeth grunted as the simultaneous feeling of her father's tongue on her nipple and her mother's tongue in her ass made her body wrack with orgasm. "Oh god!"

Rebecca quickly licked up and down her daughter's tight young ass, playing little circles across her tight asshole while her husband nursed and suckled her young breasts.

"OH GOD FUCK ME DADDY!!!!" Elizabeth screamed out in orgasm. "FUCK ME!!!!"

Rebecca hurriedly grabbed her husband's huge cock in one hand as she pulled the lips of her daughter's tight pussy apart with her other.

Elizabeth held on to her father's head, pressing his face into her soft young breasts as her mother positioned his thick cock at the entrance of her young cunt.

Elizabeth felt her father's cockhead nestle itself between her spread pussy lips and she gasped in eager anticipation.

"Sit down honey," Rebecca panted. "Sit on your father's huge cock."

Elizabeth pushed her young hips downward, forcing her father's thick shaft up inside her. She could feel her young pussy stretching painfully around its thickness and she cried out in pain. "It's too big!!! Oh god it's too big!"

"You can do it baby," Rebecca told her daughter as she put her hands on her daughter's hips and pulled her downward onto her husband's cock.

"OOOOHHHHH!!!!" Elizabeth screamed as her father's cock ripped through her insides like a knife. Even the dullness of the alcohol could not numb all of the excruciating pain of having something so large forced inside her. Tears streamed down Elizabeth's face as she held her father's head tightly against her breast.

"Relax baby," Rebecca said softly. "Don't move honey, just relax."

"I am mommy," Elizabeth sobbed.

"Are you ok?" John asked as he looked up into his daughter's teary eyes.

"Yes daddy," Elizabeth smiled and sniffled as she ground her teeth to ease the pain.

Rebecca rubbed her daughter's young tight ass and pulled it gently upward so she could see her husband's shaft buried inside her daughter.

"I know your daddy's cock is big baby but you've got it all inside you," Rebecca said as she slipped her hand between her legs again and began rubbing her aching pussy. "It's so beautiful. I wish you could see it."

"Take a picture!" Elizabeth gasped with sudden inspiration.

"YES!" Rebecca squealed. "Don't move!"

In moments Rebecca was back with the family Polaroid. Looking back over her shoulder again Elizabeth watched her mother focus on her ass and flash a picture.

"Let me see," Elizabeth said reaching back for the picture.

"Here honey," Rebecca said handing her daughter the picture. "Look."

Elizabeth took the picture and stared at it for a long time. Her ass looked tight and shiny with sweat as her little red skirt stayed bunched up over her curvy hips. Her legs were tight with corded muscle as she held her hips steady. Between her legs she could see the base of her father's massive vein covered cock sticking out of her stretched young pussy.

"Oh God daddy look at us!" Elizabeth said turning the picture around so her father could see it.

"You're so perfect," John growled.

"That's one for the family photo album," Rebecca laughed.

Elizabeth dropped the picture and bent down to kiss her father on the lips. Instinctively her lips parted as her father's tongue stabbed into her mouth. Slowly Elizabeth raised her hips so that her father's cock slid out of her inch by inch.

"UHH! God!" John gasped as his daughter's tight young cunt

gripped his cock like a vise and wouldn't let go.

"UHN!!!" Elizabeth gasped as she shoved her hips downward again and plunged her father's cock up inside her.

"That's it baby! FUCK HIM! Fuck your daddy!" Rebecca screamed as she began fingering herself frantically again.

"Yes!" Elizabeth panted as she grabbed her father's head and shoved his face into her chest again. "YES FUCK ME!!!"

Rebecca watched her daughter's ass slide easily now up and down her husband's thick cock and she moaned loudly with each upward stroke as her daughter's tight pussy lips pulled tight around the thick shaft inside her.

"I'm going to cum daddy," Elizabeth gasped, short of breath.

"Oh God!" Rebecca cried as she began having an orgasm herself. "CUM BABY!"

"OH DADDY!!!" Elizabeth cried out as she bucked up and down hard on her father's cock, ramming her young tight ass against his hips forcefully.

"OH BABY!" John shouted as he held his daughter in his arms and let her bounce on his cock as much as she wanted. "CUM! YES CUM!!!"

Elizabeth pushed herself away from her father and continued holding on to his massive shoulders as she looked down at her own naked body gyrating on her father's cock. Her gigantic breasts jiggled and shook with her movements and glistened with a thin sheen of sweat. Looking over her heaving breasts Elizabeth could see her young brownish blonde pussy wet with sweat and fresh cum sliding up and down her father's fat cock.

"Make me cum!" she panted. "Make me cum daddy!!!"

"Oh God baby I'm going to cum," John shouted suddenly.

Elizabeth threw herself against her father and pulled up quickly so that his gigantic cock slipped out of her.

"CUM ON ME DADDY!" Elizabeth screamed. "CUM ON MY ASS!"

Elizabeth was vaguely aware of the camera flashing behind her as she felt her father's hot cum squirt up her back and begin running down her ass.

"OH DADDY CUM!!!" she screamed. "Cum on me!"

"Ya baby, ya!" John groaned as he jerked himself off between his daughter's legs. Purposefully John shot a load right onto his daughter's well fucked pussy and watched his cum cling to her young blonde hair as it dripped back onto his sticky shaft.

"Oooh," Elizabeth purred as she rubbed her sweaty young stomach down to her pussy and smeared her father's cum into her pubic hair.

"Happy Birthday daddy," she smiled. "Next time it goes inside me."

This story was written as an adult fantasy. The author does not condone the described behavior in real life in any way shape or form. Anyone tempted to act out any of the scenarios in this story; should seriously consider seeking professional help. **Review It**

Kristen's Illustrated Archive of erotic sex stories hosted by [free 2 find](#) sponsored by [offer fun](#) and [Adult Dating](#)
Now a small [gallery](#) the illustrated [preview](#) and [kysa online](#) with more [sex stories](#) with the new [sex toys store](#)