

© Copyright 2010, Del Shady
All Rights Reserved
DelShady@ymail.com
Mf

This is of course fiction. I usually write stories that are stories, but this one is mostly stroke because I feel a certain obligation to do so occasionally. It still ended up being over 7K words. I can't seem to shut up sometimes.

Adaptable Man

Lisa's death four years ago nearly killed me - a black rope of despair and loss wrapped around my neck and tethered to my soul. Only Kelly, our eight-year-old daughter kept me going.

I lived for her, but I resented her at the same time. I didn't want to be strong for her, or cheerful in front of her. I hated crying at dinnertime, and I hated the hollow banter we both used to distract ourselves from ourselves.

But I had to be strong.

Lisa's accident was swift and final, leaving no time to prepare or to say goodbye. Kelly missed nearly a month of school because I was afraid to let her out of my sight. When she did start going again, it was I who drove her and not the school bus.

Kelly had crawled into my empty bed on that first lonely night, and we cried ourselves to exhaustion. I didn't have the heart to make her sleep in her room the next night or the following nights, but the day I drove her back to school I told her she had to sleep in her own room again. It was important to rejoin the living and lead a normal life. Getting her to school was a good first step, and that was the first night I didn't cry at dinner.

But Kelly cried that night after I sent her to bed.

I can't put to words what it feels like to listen to your daughter cry for her dead mother. I scooped her off her bed and brought her to my bed, and once again we both cried ourselves to sleep. Since the crash four years ago, until only recently, Kelly has shared my bed with me.

Other than needing to sleep in my room, Kelly adjusted fine. I, on the other hand, was not adjusting so well. I tried to be happy in front of her, but she knew. She began to dote on me and worry about me, which is a burden no kid should bear.

After six months I believe I started to lose my mind. I'd watch my daughter go through the same rituals as her mother when getting ready for bed. She would take off her clothes

and put on her nightgown. Then she would sit in front of the mirror and brush her long red hair. I would stare at her reflection, and when she caught me staring, she'd smile with the same little secret smile that her mother used to show me. I would slip and call her Lisa, and then apologize in horror. Kelly said she didn't mind that I called her Lisa, and that was very disturbing to me.

I always gave her a quick kiss goodnight, but on some nights I found myself breaking off the kiss, wondering if I just slipped her the tongue, or wondering how long the kiss lasted.

I woke up one morning and she was looking at me under the covers with a frown on her face. I had to roll onto my belly.

After about eight months, to my horror, I woke up with an erection but now I was spooning her. It was only slightly less horrible a few days after that, and merely disappointing the next time.

Shortly after, she woke me out of concern because I was rubbing against her.

Then it happened again, but she was perfectly content to let it happen.

After about ten months, I began waiting for her to fall asleep so I could pull her nightgown up to her waist to stare at her legs and panties while beating off. At first I'd run to the bathroom to ejaculate, but soon I was ejaculating onto the sheet with my body turned away from her.

Then I began ejaculating toward her.

Then I began ejaculating on her panties, and it didn't take too long before she caught me doing this.

“What are you doing, Daddy?”

“Just close your eyes and don't look, Honey.”

One week after the first anniversary of Lisa's death, I joined Kelly for a bath.

I stood outside the bathroom door for five minutes thinking of an excuse to barge in, and at the same time, trying to resist. I finally knocked and opened the door enough to stick my head in. She had no reason to cover herself; I've seen her naked

“Hi Daddy.”

“Hi, Hon. You know, I was paying bills last night, and we sure are spending a lot on electricity. Making hot water for baths and showers is very expensive. I was thinking that

we will save a lot of money if I just take a bath with you – it's not like we haven't seen each other naked. Are you okay with that?"

"Um, sure."

I stepped into the bathroom, my legs shaking with nervousness. "Great! Then I can scrub your back, and you can scrub mine."

"Okay. Mommy used to wash my back."

"And mine too," I answered.

"She did?"

I tried desperately not to have an erection as I undressed, and that of course made me have one. I tried to hide it as I climbed into the tub, but as soon as I sat down and settled, nearly my entire penis was sticking out of the water, pointing at my chin.

She was frowning again, and staring. "Sometimes it gets like that when you are asleep, Daddy. How does it fit in your pants? Why does it get so big?"

"Oh, it just does that sometimes. You know how those animal programs will show two animals mating?"

"Do you mean for making babies?"

"That's right. It needs to get hard to mate."

She gave me a sharp look, and I laughed. "You're too young to have babies."

"How come you're rubbing it, Daddy? Does it feel good?"

I didn't even realize I was stroking myself, but I didn't stop.

"Actually Honey, it does."

"I know," she said.

I was in some sort of fog, and I began lying like the Grinch in Whoville.

"I have to do this, Honey. The stuff that makes babies has to come out, and rubbing helps push it out."

"Wow! Look at how big it is. Why are you making that face? Does it hurt?"

"No. It's because the stuff is ready to come out."

I couldn't believe I was beating off in front of my daughter, and she was watching with excitement.

“What stuff makes babies?”

I couldn't hold off any longer, and I quickly jumped to my feet, stepped out of the tub, and stood in front of the toilet, parallel to Kelly's head.

“Watch, Kelly; I'll show you. I'll show you what I put inside your mother to make you.”

I was beating off furiously now, and Kelly asked, “Did Mommy do that for you?”

“No. I would put it in her vagina and move back and forth until... this happened...”

I shot thick, ropey pulses of cum into the toilet, on the toilet rim, and onto the face of the tank. Kelly was astonished and she sat up in the tub and touched a glob of cum on the toilet rim.

She looked closely at it, and then swiped her fingers on the towel. I was feeling rotten now that the deed was done, but Kelly didn't seem to think anything was amiss. She asked, “Did Mommy like when you did that inside her?”

I smiled at her, and nodded. “Yes. She liked it very much.”

We crawled in bed early that night to watch TV, but I no sooner had the covers over me when I once again had an erection. I could have hid it, and ignored it, but that devious fog came over me again, and I didn't seem to care.

“Oh, no...”

“What is it, Dad?”

“I don't think I got it all out.”

I flung back the covers, and freed my penis from my shorts. “Yeah, look...”

“Oh boy; I think it's even worse, Daddy. Look how big it is.”

“And I took a bath with you. If I didn't get it all out, and even a little mixed with the water, then your vagina is going to get all dry and itchy. Would you go get the baby oil, please?”

“Sure Daddy.”

She went into the bathroom and came back holding the oil. She was also scratching her crotch.

“I think it did make me itchy, Daddy.”

“Well... give me the oil, take off your underwear, and come up here.”

“Why? What are you going to do?”

“I’m going to rub some oil between your legs to stop the terrible itching.”

“You don’t have to, Daddy. I can do that.”

“Well you have to do it just right. I’ll just show you how, and then you can do it. Your mother used to let me do it for her because she said it felt good.”

“She did? Okay.”

She took off her underwear and climbed up on the bed.

“Just lie down and spread your legs wide. This might be cold at first.”

I kneeled in front of her beautiful, bald young snatch and squeezed a good splash of oil just above her clit. My cock was standing straight out, and my heart was beating out of my chest. Using two fingers, I began gently massaging the oil around her pussy.

“This doesn’t hurt, does it honey?”

“No. It feels very good.”

I smiled, and said, “You remind me so much of your mother.”

I began stroking myself while playing with her pussy.

“Are you going to get it out right here, Daddy?”

“Oh boy, Kelly; I’m so stupid sometimes. I didn’t need to use the oil. My sperm is actually better for stopping dryness and itching.”

“But I thought that’s what made it dry and itchy.”

“No, that’s only when it’s with water, Lisa.”

She giggled. “You just called me Mommy’s name.”

My cock was monstrous as I beat it and played with her pussy. “Well, you remind me of Mommy.”

“That feels very good, Daddy.”

I was using one finger to rub along her crack, the tip applying a lot of motion on her clit.

“You have a beautiful clitoris. It’s sticking out very far right now. Your mother had a beautiful clitoris, and she used to love it when I kissed it. Can I kiss yours?”

“I don’t know...”

“Then that means yes.”

I let go of my dick and spread her legs as far as I could. Then I lowered my mouth down to her pussy and began kissing it tenderly all over. I licked up the crack of her pussy, and she gasped with a shudder.

“That feels very, very good, Daddy.”

I didn’t say anything, but started sucking on her clit, and licking her whole cunt. When I stuck my tongue inside her, she started bucking and shaking... she had an orgasm. I looked up at her, and she was staring down at me.

“Daddy... I just had a shiver.”

My heart was racing, and I kneeled upright once again, stroking my cock which was just one inch from her cunt. “It’s probably the same kind of shiver I get when I shoot sperm.”

“Really? I was very nice.”

“Do you know that Mommy used to help me do this? She would stroke it like I am, and she would rub it on her vagina, and sometimes it would give her more shivers.”

She didn’t hesitate for a second before reaching down and grabbing my dick. It was so big in her hand.

“It’s so smooth and hard...”

I moved right up tight against her and started helping her, sliding the entire length of my cock in her crack. I jammed the engorged head of it tight against her hole, wanting so bad to fuck her but not daring. She was stroking me faster, and pressing it herself, rubbing it on her clit.

It was too much for me to take, so I just let it happen without warning her. Hot cum started splashing onto her pussy, and she shivered again.

I cleaned her up, and she was getting sleepy. “Do you feel better, Daddy?”

“I sure do, Hon.”

“I’m glad I can do things that Mommy used to do.”

I was mortified, but I said, “Me too. Goodnight, Love.”

In a few short hours it had progressed from beating off in front of her, to tricking her into letting me play with her pussy, and eat her out, and to having her stroke me off. The worst of it was, I couldn’t seem to stop.

She had slept only an hour when I started beating off over her prone form. As I built to a climax, I placed my dick against her lips. She woke right away, and I held the back of her head while I fucked her mouth. She was looking at me with hurt, angry eyes, and I said. “Oh, I love watching you suck my cock, Lisa.” She closed her eyes and started sucking and it was only an instant later that I came in her mouth.

I flopped down in disgust, and she asked, “How much more do you have to get out?”

“I don’t know, Honey; I think that’s it.”

Later on, in the middle of the night, I woke her up while rubbing oil into her pussy.

“Daddy...”

“Your mother always loved it when I fucked her. Would you like to try fucking?”

“But... isn’t that for making babies?”

“You aren’t old enough to make a baby, so this is just practice.”

“I’m sleepy.”

“It won’t take long.”

My cock was like a steel rod, my erection was actually painful. Even with the oil, she cried out in pain as the swollen head of my dick penetrated her. By the time I was pumping her at maximum depth, she was crying hard.

I was a machine, and didn’t even care. I started fucking her furiously while squirting more oil on her pussy and the shaft of my penis. Her crying stopped after about five minutes, replaced by grunting and heavy breathing. I pulled out, and told her to get on her

knees, and bend over. She did, and stuck her ass in the air with her legs spread wide apart.

“That’s a good girl. I’m going to fuck you good now.”

“Okay.”

I entered her once again, and she started meeting my thrusts, taking almost all my cock.

“I love fucking you, Lisa. I love watching my cock go inside you.”

I was fucking her furiously, and she was moaning somewhere between pain and pleasure.

“Mommy liked it when I came in her mouth. Can I come in your mouth again?”

“Not yet. I’m ready to shiver.”

“Good girl.”

She stopped rocking, and moaned loudly.

“Do you like Daddy’s cock?”

“Yes. You can come in my mouth.”

That was all I needed to hear. I pulled out fast, and she spun right around and took my penis into her mouth. I held the back of her head again, and I could tell she didn’t like that, but that just made me hold it tighter as I shot off into the back of her throat.

This time I wasn’t disgusted. I lay down next to her, and kissed her deeply. She like that, and kissed me back the same way.

It was as if I was possessed, and in minutes, I was hard again. Without saying a word, I kneeled between her legs again, and entered her.

I fucked her for almost an hour before I came again.

The year that followed was very strange, and I really think I was out of my mind. Kelly knew two different sides to me. There was the nice side, where I was very loving and vulnerable, but there was this other side that dominated her sexually. I didn’t allow her in bed with underwear on, but a nightgown was fine. Knowing that she didn’t have underwear on would get my dick hard, and I’d just grab her, pull her gown up, and start fucking her – every single night.

I continued to take baths with her, and I'd make her suck me off, or I'd soap her up and fuck her in the ass.

For reasons I couldn't explain, I wasn't always nice to her in bed. She was used to the ritual, and at times very eager. We'd fuck, and then I would feel guilty and get mad. I'd pin her to the bed, and fuck her in the ass while pulling her hair, and then I'd force my dick in her mouth to come.

What I had done is create a very kinky girl. She would do things that she knew pissed me off, knowing that it would lead to my hand around her neck as I fucked her hard. She'd have a smile on her face the whole time, and she'd have a great climax.

In time, I let go of my resentment, and began to mellow, but I didn't stop fucking her. It took her a while to adjust because she had learned to enjoy the rough stuff, but I just didn't have it in me to even act it out for her.

She continued to sleep in my bed, but over the course of the next year, we had sex less often, and without the frenzy and fervor. Instead of fucking her, I made love to her, but much less often. We actually grew quite close and became friends.

Last month, she moved back into her own room.

Fate was a girl named Jessica, and she was Kelly's friend. They were both in the YMCA band class as baton twirlers. Kelly had signed up for me because I liked the uniform. I fucked her sore the first time she brought that uniform home. Probably no outfit in the world has had more cum on it than her uniform. She's a hot number in it, and she knows it.

Jessica is eleven years old. She is a mousy little thing with a great sense of humor once she talks. Her thick glasses don't do her service, because she's actually quite pretty, and she has a fantastic pair of legs in that little uniform. I've brought Kelly to her house several times and her parents are genuine conservative Christians who were so formal and uptight that I wanted to run out of there as fast as I can. Somehow I think of them as old people even though they are not much older than me.

Jessica had been over to our house once before for dinner, but one month ago, Kelly announced that she invited Jess for a sleepover.

"And how's that going to work? Will she be sleeping with us?"

"I don't know; why not?"

"Because she can't."

“I’ve seen you staring at her in practice. I don’t care if you fuck her. That would actually be fun...”

“Don’t even talk like that. We’ll have to dust off your room and move you back into it.”

“Okay.”

“You’re probably going to need a goddamn TV.”

“Good thinking, Dad. I’m probably going to need a bunch of things.”

And so she did move into her room and did get a bunch of things, all for one sleepover. The thing is, she liked her new old room, and decided to stay in it even after the sleepover.

For the past month, sex has never been better. She really gets a kick out of coming into my room to fuck me and then retreat to the privacy of her own room. She makes me knock on her door, and under no circumstances am I allowed to even kiss her in her room. A flash of my old self came back a few weeks ago, and I grabbed her throat but she didn’t smile, so I apologized and fixed her an ice cream cone. She thought that was very sweet, but waited until the next morning to come into my room and fuck me before I left for work.

Jessica is sleeping over again tonight, and I’m on guard. The first night, Kelly enjoyed torturing me and she likes pushing the limit. Jessica was dropped off about noon on a Saturday, and it started in almost right away. I fixed lunch and we talked and joked for a while, and then I asked of their plans.

Kelly wondered if I would take them to the mall, and when I said yes, she climbed up into my lap and told me I was the best. Then she whispered loud enough for Jess to hear, “I want to fuck you now.”

I thought Jess would fall off her chair, and I said, “Watch your mouth,” and she knew I meant it.

“I can’t believe you said that to your dad.”

“What? He knows I’m probably just kidding...”

And then there were the little things such as casually taking off her shirt in front of me to change.

“Kelly!”

“What? He’s seen me naked. Doesn’t your dad see you naked?”

“No.”

“Well, you should show him. Have you seen your dad naked?”

“No. Gross!”

“You should see my dad naked. He’s got a cock this big.”

I yelled, “Kelly!” and then I looked at Jessica, and asked, “Girls your age don’t really talk like that, do they?”

“Um, Kelly does, Mr. H.”

“I wonder where she got it from. I don’t talk like that.”

After the sleepover, I pressed Kelly repeatedly if she had told Jessica about our relationship, and she swears she hasn’t... that she can remember... she pretty sure she didn’t... she might have.

She likes breaking by balls, so I have a right to be apprehensive about Jessica spending another night.

“Dad!”

“What?”

“Come upstairs! I have to ask you a question!”

Here it comes. She’s going to do something now that Jessica’s here.

I went upstairs and walked to Kelly’s room, but it was empty.

“Dad!”

“What? Where are you?”

“We’re in the bathroom, dork.”

The bathroom was two steps down on the other side of the hall. Without thinking, I opened the bathroom door and shocked the hell out of Jessica and myself. They were both in the tub and Jess immediately ducked down, hugging the side of the tub.

“I’m sorry.” As I was backing out of the bathroom, I said, “Why didn’t you say you were not decent?”

“Wait! Dad...”

“What?”

“Jessica doesn’t think a man’s penis can get stiff.”

“Goodbye.”

“Dad! I’m serious; just tell her.”

Jessica was beat red and still clinging to the side. She was also looking at me for the answer.

“Yes, Jessica; it’s true. How else can he make a woman pregnant?”

“You’re just tricking me, Mr. H. right?”

“Show her, Dad. My father has a huge penis when it’s stiff.”

Jessica’s knees slipped out from under her and I got a great view of her ass. She wasn’t aware of that because she was looking at Kelly, explaining why it can’t be so.

“What would make it stiff, Kelly? Do they have a button they press to make it stiff?”

Both Kelly and I laughed at that visual, but I had another visual that was setting me off. I can see all of Kelly, and she’s bad enough, but that one peek at Jessica’s smooth, young ass and I was in one of those weird moods that I haven’t had in a long time. I was ready to push it back down, but then a thought occurred to me: *there is no way Jessica is going to tell her parents anything*. Not *her* parents.

I said, “Its blood. Extra blood flows to it and makes it erect. You really don’t know?”

“Show her, Dad.”

I almost did, too, but I came to my senses at the last minute and walked out of the bathroom, closing the door behind me.

I cursed to myself in the hall. I was in that strange mood where I want to fuck and come, and fuck and come. In my pants was the very thing Kelly wanted me to show Jessica, and I thought of her nubile ass.

It was early afternoon, and I went into my bedroom to beat off before they got out of the bathroom and wanted me to drive them somewhere.

I was laying on my bed with my dick in my hand when I heard the bathroom door open up and the girls giggling. Afraid of getting caught, I sat up fast and pulled up my shorts,

but they went into Kelly's room. I heard some laughing, and then I heard a short argument, and then some more laughing. I dropped my shorts just far enough to free my dick, and cautiously resumed where I left off.

Just when the end was in sight, I heard Kelly's door open up and them whispering. I pulled up my shorts fast, and sat on the edge of my bed with my arms in my lap.

Someone knocked on my bedroom door.

"Come in!"

Kelly marched into the room wearing her band uniform and a smile. She was high-stepping, and her arms were swinging back and forth. She wore her hat, her skirt, and only the bottom button was buttoned on her vest, exposing most of her flat chest. Jessica too was in her uniform, but she wasn't marching, only standing in the doorway looking embarrassed.

It's reflexive when I see Kelly in her uniform, and my blood was starting to race. Kelly did a hand stand in front of me, and she wasn't wearing any underwear.

She was wobbling around on her hands, and said, "Jessica doesn't have any underwear on either."

Then she fell over, got to her feet, and sat on my lap with her legs wrapped around me. Smiling into my face, she reached down with one hand, and asked, "Is it stiff yet?"

I gave in to that mood completely, and said, "Why, does Jessica still want to see what a grown man looks like?"

"Yes."

"No I don't..."

"You just said you did after my dad left the bathroom."

"I didn't think you were really going to do this."

I leered at Jessica, looking her up and down, and said, "I like your outfit. You really turn me on." Jessica blushed deeply.

"Both of you stand together over here and do a slow spin together."

Kelly got off my lap and held her hand out to Jessica to come over. Synchronized moves: now I was speaking their language. Jessica was beet red, but she was smiling as she came over.

Kelly held her hand for a moment and said, “Let’s do that thing... you know...”

“Okay. Which way do we start? I forget.”

Kelly let go of her hand and started to turn left while wiggling her ass.

“Okay. That’s right.”

“Hold on, girls... do I have to pay for this? I have the two sexiest girls dancing just for me. This is too good to be true.”

They giggled, and Kelly clapped out three and both of them did a slow, sexy turn in opposite directions while shaking their asses. They ended up back to back, leaning on each other.

“Phew! That was hot! Want to see how hot it was?”

I stretched the fabric of my shorts over the last few inches of my dick to show its outline, and you’d think the girls were at Chippendales. Kelly must be going along with the program. She knows very well how long I am.

“Okay girls; now I want to see some ass cheeks – both of you. See if you can make this any stiffer. This is fun!”

They were blushing as they looked at each other, and then they both nodded and did it again. This time around, both of them lifted up the back of their short shirts when their asses pointed in my direction.

Before they could stop, I said, “Once more, but this time stick your asses out and bend over a little. Do it sexy.”

They continued into another turn, and as they came around again, Kelly not only stuck her ass out and bent over a little, but she also stopped. Jessica was still moving, but saw that Kelly had stopped, so she reversed a little and copied her.

Kelly, being the little ho that I created, spread her ass cheeks for a good look at her pussy and asshole, but Jessica only grabbed her beautiful little ass.

“I’m going to have a heart attack. That was too wild for words. Look...”

I really was pretty hard at this point, and once again I stretched the fabric over my dick, but this time the top two inches stuck out of the waistband.

Jessica screamed, “Oh my god! Oh my god!” and grabbed Kelly’s arm. Her head turned for another peek, but I covered up fast.

“If you girls want to see the rest – and there is a lot more to see – then... skirts come off for one twirl.”

I don’t know if Kelly was trying to bust my balls, but she looked at Jessica, who was totally flustered, and shook her head. Jessica started to shake her head no, but then said, “Just one twirl.”

“Okay - one twirl.”

With their back to me, they both took off their skirts and then stood up straight and tightened their ass cheeks.

Kelly said, “Okay, ready?”

They did the same little number, only Jessica went a bit faster as she faced me. She immediately picked up her skirt and put it around her waist.

I was hooting and hollering and Kelly turn to face me without her skirt. I didn’t even look at Jessica when I said, “I didn’t really get to see Jessica because she went so fast, but Kelly... you turn me on all the way. You found my on button, so I think I should only show you.”

“Will you show us both if she takes off her skirt again?”

“Sure. I’ll even take off my shorts so we are all even.”

Jessica couldn’t get out of her skirt fast enough, and I studied their hairless young beavers with growing hunger. Kelly has her pronounced clitoris, whereas Jessica only has a slit. It reminded me of when I first started fucking Kelly, and it really turned me on.

“You girls are going to be in Playboy someday. Here’s what you do to me...”

I peeled my shorts off as I got to my feet, and then I stood up straight. Jessica was speechless and could only stare at my dick with a shocked expression on her face. I could only stare at her cunt, and the thought of licking it extended my dick out to its full ten inches, with a swollen head the size of Jessica’s fist.

Kelly softly said, “I told you it was big.”

That broke the spell, and Jessica said, “That’s not real.”

I laughed, and Kelly asked, “Can I touch it, Dad?”

“You can touch it if I can kiss you down there.”

They both wrinkled their noses and looked at each other. “That’s gross, Dad. Why would you want to do that?”

“Because you are a girl, and I am a guy. Guys are attracted to pussies. Kissing them is fun. I promise that you’ll like it too.”

She didn’t say yes, but instead walked up to me and grasped the middle of my shaft with one hand. Her fingers wouldn’t fit all the way around, but she slowly ran her hand up and down the whole length of it.

“It’s so smooth... and hard.”

“She grabbed it with her other hand too, and I sat on the bed, and then I laid down as she started stroking me good.

“Does that hurt, Daddy?”

“It feels great. That’s what you are supposed to do.”

“Really? How does it make a woman pregnant?”

“Well, it gets hard like this so it will enter a woman’s vagina. Then, by moving it in and out, it gets stimulated to ejaculate sperm inside the woman.”

“Can I see sperm?”

Jessica spoke up. “You can’t see sperm. You need a microscope.”

“Is that true, Daddy?”

“No. You can see it. If you keep stroking me like this, you will see it.”

“Then will I have a baby?”

“No; only if I fucked you. If I put this into you and ejaculated... and you were older, then you might have a baby. I could actually fuck both of you girls without getting you pregnant.”

Kelly began rubbing my penis on her face, and said, “This would never fit inside me.”

What an actress

“I’m sure it wouldn’t. But it might. But I’d never try. I just want my kiss.”

I picked her up and laid her down on the bed resting on her back. Then I got on my knees and spread her legs wide. Jessica didn't have a good view, so she came over and sat on the edge of the bed next to Kelly.

Staring at Kelly, I said, "Look at you, all beautiful. And look at your pretty pussy. This is a real treat for me."

Using the middle three fingers from both hands, I spread her pussy lips apart to get to her moist center. I lowered my head down, and planted a wet kiss on her clit, and then I put her whole cunt in my mouth to suck on it, and lick it.

Instead of regular breathing, Kelly began sipping oxygen, and gyrating her hips.

"Mr. H, I think you are hurting her."

Kelly snapped at her. "Shut up, Jessica. Don't stop, Daddy. Keep kissing me. You can... French kiss me, too."

"Kelly! He's putting his tongue right in you..."

Kelly's eyes were closed, and she snorted a laugh. "Jessica... my Daddy... my Daddy's tongue is the best."

"Look at how big his thing is!" Jessica said, and I sat back on my legs.

It was true. I was in that mind-wasting haze of sexual overdrive, and my dick was so swollen and stiff that it was almost painful. This was going to be an ordeal, and Kelly knew it.

I moved back again, and parted her slit with the tip of my dick. It was as large as her whole cunt, but I worked it up and down her crack as she tucked her calves behind her forearms and spread her legs into a perfect split.

I moved the head of my dick against her opening, and pushed until it was ready to go in.

"What do you think, Jessica?"

Walking on all fours, she scooted around Kelly's leg and got right next to me.

I said, "Kelly doesn't think it will fit, but I'm so stiff that I think it will go in."

"It will, Mr. H. It will go in."

"Do you think I should try?"

“I think... you should try a little.”

I grabbed Jessica’s hand and placed it on the shaft of my dick. “You help me. I don’t know how far to push it in, so you push it in her.”

Kelly said, “I think it’s too big,” and at that, Jessica pushed and the head disappeared inside Kelly.

Kelly breathed in sharply, and asked, “Did it go in?”

Jessica nodded her head. “Yes. Does it hurt?”

“No, it feels very nice.”

I leaned back on my knees and looked to my left at Jessica who was still on all fours. I reached back and put my hand on her tiny ass and started rubbing. “Go ahead, Jess; push it in a little more.”

I pushed in deeper under the guidance of her hand, and then pulled back again. I pushed in to the same depth, and pulled back once more and Kelly said, “That feels really good.”

Jessica was riveted to the scene, and guided my dick back in to Kelly about three inches. Her hand and my hips started working at the same speed, guiding my dick in and out of Kelly, gradually pushing in deeper each time. My hand was moving from cheek to cheek, rubbing Jessica’s ass. She moved up a little, and spread her legs further apart. She was turning on.

Kelly had put her legs back on the bed for leverage, and she began meeting mine and Jessica’s thrust. She got up on her elbows to watch.

“Jess, keep fucking me; this feels very, very good.”

I started rubbing down the crack of Jessica’s ass, sliding my middle finger along her slit, and Jess moved one of her legs over mine to widen her stance. She lost her timing on thrusting my dick into Kelly, and just started squeezing it and stroking it while breathing heavy.

When she lowered her head, I just about threw her forward. I picked up her legs and put them on my shoulders, and then I moved the rest of her so she was lying over Kelly’s stomach, watching me fuck my daughter. With her legs on my shoulders, the sight in front of me was fantastic.

“Look at your sweet little pussy, Jessica. Has anyone ever kissed your pussy?”

“No,” she gasped.

“I’m going to kiss your pussy, Jessica. I’m going to kiss it, and suck on it, and I’m going to stick my tongue in your cunt, and while I’m doing that, you can watch me fuck Kelly real hard.”

“Okay.”

I lowered my head to her sweet little snatch, and worked the whole thing at once with my lips and tongue.

This girl can make a lot of noise – high pitched noise. When she started choking me with her legs around my neck, I wasn’t sure if she was trying to make me stop, but when she balanced on one hand to reach behind and grab my hair to drive my head harder into her crotch, I figured she wasn’t trying to stop me, and I was right.

I couldn’t see her face, but Kelly said, “Move back a little, Dad.”

When I did, I felt a tongue playing over my shaft as it plunged in and out of Kelly. It stopped, and I heard Kelly say, “Oh, yeah, keep licking.”

I know my Kelly, and the noises she was making told me she was getting close. I started really pounding away on her until I felt her go still and start twitching. I was ready to explode myself.

Jessica was strangling me with her athletic legs and she wouldn’t let go. I tried pulling them away from my neck but she kept resisting. I finally threw her off me because I was pissed.

She was lying on her back with her head on Kelly’s stomach giving me sort of a pissed off look. I pulled out of Kelly and quickly kneeled over Jessica’s chest. My cock was right in front of her face, and I grabbed a fistful of her hair. “Little girlie likes to play rough,” I said.

Kelly had a front row seat to this, and when I grabbed Jessica’s hair, I could tell it aroused Kelly.

“Suck my daddy’s cock, Jessica.”

Jessica didn’t hesitate for a second. She dove right on it, but I still held on to her hair, and even tightened my grip as I began to fuck her face.

“She’s never had a man in her mouth before, Kelly. She’s riding the bull, now, and doing a fine job of it, too. She’s got a nice little cock-sucking mouth on her. I’ve got a big load of cum for you, Sweetie, and here it comes now...”

I groaned as I shot the first load into her mouth, and her eyes went huge. Kelly told her she had to swallow it as I was pumping another load.

Something was going to give, because she wasn't swallowing or spitting, and I was shooting again. Some cum started leaking down the corners of her mouth, and Kelly was urging her to swallow. I pulled out and shot the last few shots onto her face and hair.

Kelly and I watched, waiting for her to spit it out, but she didn't. I took off my shirt and held it out to her for her to spit in, but she gulped it down.

I knew, and I believe Kelly suspected the state I was in when she said, "I hope you liked that, because someone is going to be swallowing a lot of it."

I don't think Jessica is the brightest candle burning... or maybe she really likes to eat cum, because she nodded and smiled, and didn't question how Kelly came to her prediction.

What state was I in? Well, I just came a bucketful, but I was already hard again. I've been in states like this before, but not this intense. I don't think her sleeping over just one night is going to cut it. I honestly don't think twenty-four hours of continuously fucking these girls will satisfy me.

It was 7:00pm, and we'd been going at for five hours. I just got done coming for the fourth time, and I think something is wrong with me. I should be out of bullets, but I had once again given Jess a mouthful and I shot so much cum in her hair that it was all stuck together and plastered to her forehead and cheeks.

She's still holding up strong, unlike Kelly who looks worried as well as exhausted. Because of a problem I have, I've been pounding Kelly's pussy over and over, and I know she is starting to get sore.

The problem I have... the other problem I have is mental, and it's feeding my physical sexual overdrive. The mental problem I have is that I've become obsessed with fucking Jessica, but I can't fit inside her.

I was once again on my knees between Jessica's spread legs and looking down at her. Kelly was kneeling beside me doing the same. It was as if we were looking at a difficult engineering problem, and I guess in a way we were. Kelly reached out and gripped my stiff prick

"Daddy, your cock is harder than a baseball bat. I've never seen it this hard or this big. It feels heavy."

"That's because I want to fuck Jessica. Look at this sweet cunt; hold her lips apart, would you?"

I bent Jessica's legs up to her chest and spread them as wide as I could. Jessica was holding her own legs now, and Kelly spread Jessica's cunt open. I inserted my middle finger in her pussy and my ring finger up her ass and began moving them in and out. That's as far as I've got with Jessica, and she loves it. It makes her nice and juicy, but that hole won't budge without hurting her.

"Kelly, I want to fuck her bad."

"Daddy, it's not going to fit."

I moved forward and placed the tip of my cock right dead center on her hole. I was stroking my dick furiously and I began to push hard against Jessica. She started to yell from pain, and then Kelly started to yell at me.

I just had to fuck her. I grabbed her hips and I was ready to really apply some force when Kelly held my dick and said, "Don't, Daddy. You'll hurt her... please don't."

I let go of Jessica's hips, and said, "Hold her spread open; I want to come inside her."

It only took a minute to build to yet another climax, but something went terribly wrong with this one.

It was the most intense orgasm of my life. I was completely consumed by it, and not until Kelly yelled, "Daddy! Look!" did I open my eyes. There was a continuous stream of watery cum flowing from the end of my dick. Jessica's cunt had filled up, and now I was splashing it all over Kelly's hands. There was no more buildup of intense sensation; it was stuck on maximum and continuous. I don't know how long it lasted because the feeling was so intense that I blacked out and didn't wake until well after dark.

I ended up bringing Jessica back home the next day but it wasn't because I had my fill.

When I came to, I still had an erection, but at least it wasn't shooting sperm. In fact, the only reason I had an erection... and the reason I woke up is because the girls were playing some kind of game with my dick. First Kelly was singing into it and then she'd suck it a little before passing it to Jessica who used it to shift gears and then suck it a little before passing it back to Kelly for some other improvised activity. Finally, Kelly told Jessica to watch and learn, and then proceeded to give me masterful head. I had a normal, pulsing ejaculation, and that made me feel much better mentally.

It took me a long time, but I finally managed to fuck Jessica... in the ass. She loved it when I stuck my finger in her ass, so we took our time and scaled up the operation. The problems was, just as Kelly was sore from me fucking her, Jessica became quite sore also. I couldn't fuck either once of them.

I teased Jess on the ride to her house, telling her that I was going to run in and apologize to her parents for making her walk funny.

When we got back to the house, Kelly kissed me and told me not to bother her until next weekend, and then she went into her room.

I just slipped a note under her door suggesting she make a greater effort at meeting new girlfriends.

I also asked for Jessica's phone number.