**A Teenage Cockhound**

by Oldbeatnik

One afternoon as I was walking by my daughter's bedroom I noticed the light on her computer blinking. Out of curiosity and for the pure shits and giggles of it, I decided to see what she was looking at in her spare time. I was both undone and turned on by what I found.

There were two programs running. The first was a porn site called old men fuck young girls. She was a subscriber to it. The second was again, older men with young ladies, only this time they were engaged in over the knee spankings. She didn't belong to this one, but it had numerous one minute samples of its content. She was watching this one for free. I was dumbfounded. Also very horny. My wife had died when Julie was 13, and for the past two years I was basically celibate. As I watched the sample spanking video's I formed an idea that would get me finally lay, and it was going to be with my own nubile teenage daughter.

I proceeded to go through her closet and dresser draws looking for what I wanted. Why was I not surprised when I found a well used vibrator hidden among her panties and bras? When I had found everything I was looking for, I laid it out on her bed, pocketed her toy, copied down the porn site addresses, wrote a note, taped it to the outside of her bedroom door and closed it shut. My idea was in place so I just went to my den, put the copied porn site addresses on my computer, and waited for Julie to come home.

I didn't have long to wait. Within minutes my darling daughter came traipsing into my den, gave me a peck on the cheek, asked what's for dinner and went running to her room. At 14 Julie had grown into quite the little lady. She was about 5'8", had developed nice pert breasts that stood straight out from her chest and has, with the help of ballet lessons, a pair of well sculpted legs. I heard her stop in front of her door, silence for a couple of seconds and then an audible gasp was sent down the hall and into my ears.

The note my daughter was reading at that moment read: "You are to take a shower, put your hair in a ponytail, put on the clothes, and only the clothes, I have laid out for you on your bed, and then come see me in my den. We have some serious things to discuss Julia, and I expect you to do what this note says."

Using Julia instead of her preferred Julie, I knew would get her attention. When she saw what clothes I wanted her to wear, and not wear, would really get her attention. I once again waited patiently for my daughter, all the while stroking her toy stashed between the cushions of my chair.

Finally, with her shower and dressing done, my obedient daughter made her entrance into my lair. I had put on her bed a small white t shirt, a pleated tennis skirt, and the sexiest panties she owned. They were hip- huggers, powder blue and a sheer nylon fabric. I could see my hand through them when I found them, so I knew I would be able to see the crack of her ass and pussy slit when she had them on. White anklet socks and tennis shoes completed her wardrobe. There was no bra.

She now stood before me, an old pervert's sexual delight. The tennis skirt was only inches from her crotch and ass cheeks, the t shirt was almost see through so I could readily see her nipples and her cute 14 year old tits. I rolled my chair over towards the computer and told Julie to sit on my lap.

My chair has cushioned arms so to sit on my lap Julie had to rest her legs up and over them, this caused her loose skirt to tumble down to her crotch, she made sure it covered her pussy. I laughed to myself, "Not for long, my sweet little slut."

I put my arm around her waist and rested my hand on her bare thigh. As I spoke I caressed it with my finger tips. I told her I happened to see her computer on and as I went to shut it off (What's a little lie among perverts?) I discovered something that was troubling to me. I pulled up the spanking site and asked her if it looked familiar. She turned bright red, squirmed in my lap, which caused my cock to stir under her ass cheeks, and tried to mouth some words.

"Julie," I said. "Before you start to lie or tell a tale, I want you to know that if you do lie, the spankings I found men giving girls on this site will be nothing compared to the spanking I will give you."

Tears started to flow. I held her closer to me, kissed her wet cheeks, and whispered to her that she shouldn't worry, that if she tells the truth, I won't have to spank her.

I then brought up the old men fucking young girl's website. She turned even redder and the tears flowed even more copiously. I bounced her on my lap, hugged her even closer and said into her ear that it was all right, she had nothing to fear, I just wanted to talk and find out what she was up to. I asked her if she was still a virgin.

Still too numb to talk she just nodded her head.

I asked her how far she had gone with a boy. She looked me in the eyes for a split second, and then lowered her head. I said again that the only punishment she would receive was from lying, not from telling me the truth. Through her sniffles I learned she had let 3 different boys finger fuck her and had sucked off one of them.

I couldn't resist and asked if she spit or swallowed.

She once again looked me in the eyes, lowered her head and mumbled neither, she couldn't make him cum. With some gentle prodding she told me she kind of liked being finger fucked, but they were too rough and didn't know what they were doing. She volunteered that while web surfing one day she saw a video of an older man finger fucking a girl and saw how it was really done, so she decided to join that site. I asked her if she liked looking at older men fucking young girls too. She lowered her head even farther and almost imperceptivity nodded her head.

I then asked her to log on and show me her favorite video. Julie jerked her head up with a start, and with eyes wide open she shook her head no. I tightened my hand on her thigh and told her to do as I said. Slowly she turned towards the computer and typed in her password. "Good girl," I whispered into her ear, and while loosening my grip, I moved my hand farther up her leg so my fingers were resting on the inside of her thigh, barely an inch from her panty covered pussy, the crotch of which was now peeking out from between the folds of her skirt.

When she found her favorite video it was my turn to be struck numb. The man in the video looked a lot like me. I then handed her her vibrator and told her I wanted to see her fuck herself while she watched a man who looked a lot like her father fuck a girl made out to be her age.

Julie handled the toy like it was on fire. I chuckled out loud and asked her how long had she been watching this site and how long had she been fucking herself. The answers were 3 months and two years, respectively. She could only nod when I asked if she came more when she watched the videos. I put my hands around hers and helped her turn the vibrator on. Its loud humming was the only sound in the room. I pulled Julie's skirt out of the way and guided her hands down to her panty crotch. I pulled the leg band away from her thigh and told her to slip the toy into her pussy.

It had barely gone in an inch when her body shook and my daughter had an orgasm while sitting on her fathers lap while looking at a man old enough to be her father fucking a girl made up to look 14. My own cock was now rock hard and pushing against her ass. After her last shudder I picked her up, told her to put her arms around my neck tight enough so she wouldn't fall when I loosened my arms from her legs so I could undo my pants.

While my daughter held on for dear life with her arms around my neck I unbuckled my belt, undid the button, unzipped the zipper, and lowered them, along with my shorts, down to my knees. I then sat back down, placed her facing the computer, moved her skirt out of the way, and carefully positioned her so my cock was resting between the crack of her ass and was poking out the front just below her pussy lips. I then very slowly and as delicately as I could began to caress her pussy lips with my fingers.

Her panties crotch was slick, both from the panties material and from the juices oozing from her pussy. I ran my fingers up and down her labia, until I felt her clit bulge through. Then I rubbed it with my thumb, again very slowly and with great care. My daughter soon had another orgasm, this one longer and more forceful. She finally went stiff and then collapsed back into my chest.

Without waiting I pulled her panties aside and thrust two fingers into her pussy while rubbing her naked, exposed clit with my thumb. A third orgasm racked her body. My little baby girl was a real multi orgasmic pleasure toy. And best of all, she was my multi orgasmic pleasure toy.

When she finally had some sense to her I told her to get on the carpet on her hands and knees. I laid myself underneath her and while my hands massaged her panty covered ass cheeks guided her pussy down to my mouth. I licked at her panty crotch and rubbed my lips and chin against the fabric of her panties, luxuriating in their silken feel and the juices leaking from her pussy. I lapped my tongue around the clothing covering her clit, and then licked it with just the tip of my tongue. She came once more, her juices spilling through her panties and lubricating my mouth. I moved from under her and positioned myself to fuck her doggy style.

As I leaned over her back I whispered into her ear that her daddy was going to be her first fuck, and he was going to fuck her as much as he wanted. For the first time Julie spoke aloud, almost screaming, yes, daddy fuck me, fuck your little girl, I wanted to fuck you for years, yes daddy fuck me... fuck me...And so I did, pulling her panties aside and poking my cock up her wet and willing pussy, knowing there was no hymen or blood, or pain, her vibrator had taken care of that three years before.

Julie came again, and never seemed to stop the whole time I had my dick up her cunt. And I have to tell you she was the tightest, warmest and wettest piece of ass I ever fucked. I also loved the feel of her panties as they rubbed against my crotch when I plunged my entire cock into her. As my dick probed her pussy my body was basking in the glow those smooth and silky panties caused against my skin. I vowed to my self that I would never fuck her again unless she was wearing panties.

When I felt myself ready to cum I pulled out of her, turned her around and told her to open her mouth. I looked into her eyes as I told her I was going to cum in her mouth; I was going to give her what the boy she sucked off couldn't. And as I continued to look my daughter in the eyes I came in her mouth, coating her tongue with my sperm, long pent up and needing a place to go. There was so much that it soon bubbled out of her mouth and ran down her lower lip and over chin. Still looking her in the eyes I told her to swallow it. This she quickly did and without a wince or gag.

She obviously liked the taste of my cum. I took a finger and wiped up what had dribbled over her lip and put it in her mouth and told her to suck it off. Julie was purring like a kitten as she wrapped her tongue around my finger and slid my goo down her throat.

I collapsed on my back on the floor spent and restful. My darling baby girl joined me, resting her head on my chest while straddling my right leg with hers. She told me that was the most incredible thing that had ever happened to her, and that I could fuck her any time and any where I wanted to. As tired as I was, I perked up when I heard that. That any where phrase made my spent cock jump in anticipation amid lewd thoughts.

We fell asleep where we lay. During the night we fucked again, barely awake and barely aware of what we were doing. She sat on me and I fucked her cow girl style.

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I awoke before she did and noticing the computer was still logged into the porn site I started navigating the content. There were several made out doors, though not in public, and several with two and sometimes three men fucking the girl. One video even had a gangbang with five old men playing poker when the babysitter came over to be paid. She was dressed much like I had dressed Julie and the first man even fucked her with her skirt and panties on. I found that quite erotic, so much so that I felt the urge to fuck Julie once again.

I bent down and turned my daughter over onto her back, spread her legs, pulled her panties to the side and stuck my cock into her still very wet pussy. Now I could really feel the fabric of her panty rubbing against my lower torso, and even more relished their feel against me. I was even more resolved to fuck her with her panties on. And when I saw how her skirt was splayed out over her belly and legs, I decided I would fuck her with her clothes on more than with her nude.

She looked so erotic and vulnerable lying before me, well fucked while dressed to fuck, any time and any where, just like she promised. I took my time fucking her, glorying in the feel of her panties and pussy. When I was ready to shoot my wad I pulled out of her, straddled her head and put my cock in her mouth. Even half asleep she took me in like she was sucking a lollypop and when I started cumming she swallowed every drop. Now I was really spent and collapsed in a heap by her side.

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I awoke to the smell of bacon and eggs frying. I roused myself from my stupor as best I could and staggered to the kitchen. My darling baby girl was all smiles as she busied herself with making breakfast. She was washed and scrubbed and ready for a new day.

Fortunately for my health she was wearing shorts and a pullover; I probably would have had a heart attack if she was wearing a short skirt, like I planned on having her wear from now on. She finally noticed me standing in the doorway, laughed and said, "It's about time you woke up sleepy head." I just growled something indistinctly. She laughed again and told me to go shower and come eat breakfast.

When I retuned freshened up and more awake we sat down to eat and had our first post coital talk. Twice we both started speaking at once, we shared a laugh at that, and I told her to go first. She said, "Last night was the most wonderful night of my life>" She had never experienced anything like it and she would love to do it again. I said that it was unbelievable for me too. Then I looked her in the eyes so she knew I was serious and asked her if she remembered what she had said the night before.

She looked at me with a questioning eye. I reminded her about saying she would fuck me any time and any where, because if she was serious when she said it in the throes of passion, I was ready to take her up on it in the light of day. Her answer warmed the cockles of my heart and heartened my cock. "Yes, daddy," she said. "I want you to fuck me anytime and anywhere."

I hugged her tight to my chest and for the first time gave her a kiss on the lips that a man would give his lover rather than to his daughter. I asked her what she would think of if I told her I wanted her to wear nothing but short, loose skirts and panties from now on, in the house and out. She smiled and said she would think her daddy liked her in short skirts and panties and would gladly wear them for him.

I smiled back and said, "Okay baby girl, your daddy wants you to wear nothing but short skirts and tops with no bra from now on. And always have your pussy covered with silky panties."

We smiled and kissed again, this time with our tongues playing tag inside each others mouth. Julie finally broke the kiss, stepped back out of my arms and said she needed to go through her clothes to see what she had that fit her new clothing style.

She smiled like a minx and said she might need to go shopping. I smiled too; there was no age difference when it came to women and the joy of shopping for new clothes. I laughed as I handed her my credit card and said to go knock herself out. As she ran out of the house to get her bike I yelled after her, remember only very short, very loose skirts and dresses and only silky panties. She paused in her haste, smiled that minx like smile again, shook her ass at me and said, "Why of course silly boy."

We both guffawed at that and away she went into our new lives together.

END

 PART 2

While Julie was gone I continued to browse her web sites, but soon found myself focusing in on the mini gangbang scenes and of course the poker game gangbang. They were a font of ideas even through the bad acting. When I got enough from them I went looking for some sites I felt would further her sexual education. I quickly joined the ones I particularly liked, and when I had finished my searches I once again found myself waiting on my daughter. I just shook my head, and thought female teenagers.

Finally she appeared in the doorway, four bags of clothing on her arms. One was filled with tops, two were holding skirts and dresses, and the fourth was filled, and I mean filled, with panties. Panties of all shapes, sizes, colors, sheerness, and fabric. It looked like she would have a different pair to wear everyday for months at a time. I think I was salivating. I told her to go put her new things away and then come back to my den. In the midst of writing her another note of what I wanted her to do, Julie appeared in my doorway still dressed in her shorts and t shirt.

An unexpected play time opportunity presented itself. I looked at her and said, "Julia, have you forgotten the rules of the house all ready?" Her response was a complete blank stare. "Only short loose skirts and dresses are to be worn," I said in an overly done exasperated voice, and told her to go change this second. When she was gone I finished the note, brought up the spanking site and waited for Julie to return once again to my lair.

She was wearing some of the new clothes she bought. A sheer white button up the front blouse topped a broomstick pleated skirt that reached about four inches down her thighs. Its fabric was so light and airy that with every movement of her body some part of it would rise up exposing the panty covered body part beneath it. I told her to lift up the front of her skirt, I wanted to see what kind of panties she was wearing. I raptly watched as my 14 year old daughter did as she was told and gladly showed off the panties she had on, even giving an on toe pirouette which I particularly enjoyed.

Not only did it show off her attire and beautiful legs, it meant 3 years of paying for ballet lessons hadn't been wasted. Her panties were bright shiny red bikini style that were very tight and accentuated her ass and left a cameltoe at her pussy. I once again told her to sit on my lap, we were going to have another little talk. Julie smiled and said she likes what happens at our little talks and all but jumped into my lap.

I opened the spanking site and said, "Now it's time to explain why you go to this site." Julie went through almost all the contortions of the day before, no tears this time though, just the hardness of telling her father why she liked seeing young girls being spanked by old men. Then I saw her steel her shoulders, lift her head up and decide because of the events of the day before she had nothing to hide; and it all came out with a rush, so fast I had to ask her to slow down so I could listen to what she was saying. When my wife was alive and she felt Julie had done something wrong she would turn to me to administer a spanking.

I was an unwilling participant until, when she was almost 13, she broke my favorite nine iron from playing where she knew she was not allowed. This time I was a willing administer, and had spanked her bare ass harder and longer than ever before. When I had finished the palm of my own hand hurt and Julie's ass cheeks were the reddest I had ever seen, so red they seemed to glow. Julie was whimpering, but now that she reminded me of the incident, I remember her imperceptivity rubbing her pussy against my leg. Julie now told me the rest of the story. How she went to her room and masturbated, all the while picturing her spanking.

Only two weeks later she broke another of my golf clubs and I responded in the same way. Now Julie told me that one was on purpose, she could wait no longer to get a spanking so she could masturbate again, she liked it so much the first time. I once again spanked her hard and long, only now I learned that at one point she was actively rubbing her clit and pussy lips against my trousers. Once again I had a recollection of a brief flash of looking at my pant leg and seeing a wet stain.

I was too wrapped up in my actions to realize what it was that I was looking at. My daughter told me it was her cum, she had two orgasms while I spanked her, then went back to her room and finger fucked herself to two more. Her mother died shortly thereafter and I stopped spanking as a form of punishment. Now I learned that when she was at one of her friend's house for a birthday party she stole a vibrator from her friend's older sister.

I asked how she knew the sister had a toy and was given a glimpse into the life of a preteen. It seems her circle of friends had an over riding curiosity about all things sexual. The girl with the older sister produced a vibrator, told them her sister had a drawer full, and proceeded to show them how it was used.

Needless to say they all took a turn with it and that's how I learned that my daughter lost her virginity, not to some inept boy, but to a never let you down vibrating piece of plastic. Since then she would picture my last two spankings while fucking herself until she came. Last night was the first time she came more than once, she didn't know she could. I hugged her close and told her it was just the beginning, I was about to make sure she would have many many more.

I then told her to lie over my lap, she was about to be given her punishment for not wearing a skirt or dress at all times. She only hesitated a second before scampering off my lap, then to appear moments later sprawled across my lap, her head resting on one cushioned arm rest, her legs splayed over the other. Her skirt had fallen down her thighs and rested at the juncture of her ass cheeks and legs, her long ballet sculpted legs beneath my gaze. I slowly began to run my fingers across the skin of her thighs, it felt sooo tight. I worked my way from the back of her knees to the crotch of her panties.

Julie's body was shivering under my ministrations. I raised her skirt up and over her panty covered ass and laid it over the small of her back. Without warning I raised my hand and gave an ass cheek a mighty wallop with the palm of my hand, followed quickly by a second one on her other cheek. Julie squealed and then sighed, she just had an orgasm, I could feel her juices soaking through my pants and onto my bare leg.

I continued to spank her panty covered ass until my palm began to hurt. I stopped to rest and on a whim grabbed the waistband of her panties and yanked them off her ass and down her thighs. Her ass was a thing of beauty, round, firm and tight as a drum head. I gently rubbed it, trying to soothe the hurt before I began to spank her bare ass for the first time in three years. Hitting her bare skin caused more stinging for both us, her ass and my palm.

I gave her two more hard swats and stopped. I caressed her ass cheeks with my finger tips until their redness lessened. I reached beneath her and ran a finger over her pussy lips. Her panties were sopping wet, one leg band so saturated it hung loose from her inner thigh. I slipped my hand through its opening and pressed three fingers into her pussy. They were swallowed up instantly. I finger fucked her while rubbing her clit with my thumb.

While she was wriggling like an eel in my lap, I told her I was going out to look for a secluded park with a playground in it. If I found one she was going to turn into a public slut who loved to show off her panties in front of strange men and then let them cum in her mouth. The little baby I had held and nourished was now about to become my cocksucking, cum drinking teenage daughter. And I couldn't have loved her any deeper or with more feeling. Julie let out a scream and actually squirted from her orgasm.

My hand, pants and chair were inundated by a stream of pussy juice. She pulled my fingers from her pussy, uttering no more, no more... I finally found a limit; a one half hour pounding of her ass with the palm of my hand, a three finger fuck while stroking her clit and g spot, and telling her she was going to be a public slut. I relished the thought of the pleasure I would get in discovering what other limits she may have.

When Julie regained her senses I asked her if she remembered what I had said. She nodded her head in response. I was about to begin spanking her again for not talking to me, but I remembered she was a teenager and that's how they talk to parents, and I hadn't yet told her house rule number two, when talked directly to, non verbal responses were forbidden. Using her formal name Julia I informed her of the second demand. I then repeated my question. This time she said yes, so I asked her to tell me in her own words what I said.

Her face transformed into a mask of pure pleasure as she almost purred that her daddy was going to find a place where she could show off her panties under her skirt, and there might be strangers watching her and if there were, after she got them all excited from looking at her panty covered pussy and ass she was going to let them cum in her mouth.

She looked at me, smiled, and said, "I hope you find that park soon." I laughed and said I was just about to do that very thing when I got slightly sidetracked. We both laughed as I handed her the note and began to rise from the chair. I looked back down and saw a wet and spreading dark line across the seat cushion. I wasn't about to clean that spot, what a wonderful reminder of the closeness between a father and his daughter.

I left the house in search of the elusive park. Julia was instructed to go to the websites I had joined and spend the time watching and learning. One site was videos and pictures of women giving blow jobs at gloryholes and porn theaters, the other one was an upskirt site showing women exposing their panties under skirts and dresses, some knowingly, some not. I wanted her to learn how to suck off many cocks, not in private but in public places, and to give her ideas on how to expose her own panties under her skirts and dresses.

I returned several hours later to find my daughter still in front of the computer, only now she was finger fucking herself while watching a woman sucking, fucking and being doused with cum in a porno theater. She hardly acknowledged my presence until she fucked herself to one more cum. When she was finished she turned and eagerly asked me if I found a park and then jumped into my arms when I told her yes. But by now it was too late to go there, she pouted in response.

I laughed and said, "Jeeez, girl, we don't have to do everything at once, tomorrow will be soon enough for your little slut show. And besides, we can spend the next few hours having you practice giving me blowjobs and swallowing my cum." I told her it was time to put into practice the lessons she should have been learning from watching the gloryhole videos. She smiled and proudly said she had learned a lot and would love to show her daddy how good a cock sucker she was.

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For the next two hours I had my teenaged daughter's mouth around my cock and balls. She showed me she had indeed learned a lot from her viewing. Her mouth was a warm wet pussy, she sucked me, tongued the head and shaft of my cock, and licked my balls. In a short two hours she had learned years of experience, never once did she scrape her teeth against my sensitive skin and she knew how to breath with eight inches of hard cock shoved down her throat.

She never gagged or spit up, just sucked my dick like it was her favorite flavored popsicle, which, in truth, it now was. I came quick at first, but the more I came the longer it took to cum again, so her mouth and stamina really got a workout. She was up to the task, and by the time it was my turn to yell no more no more, we both knew she was going to have no problem sucking off many men one after the other.

We awoke late the next morning, had a leisurely brunch and then Julie went and got ready for our trip to the park and her cumming out in public party. Soon my beautiful teenage sex bomb presented herself to me. She was wearing a sheer blouse tied in a knot just above her navel. Her dress was a red and black plaid pleated jumper that ended about three inches below her pussy and ass cheeks. It's suspenders covered her otherwise exposed nipples. Julie raised her skirt and showed me her panties. They were black lace hiphuggers, the seam split her ass cheeks and pussy lips perfectly, both hiding and drawing attention to her ass and cunt.

I highly approved of her attire and gave her passionate kiss and hug. Of course I took the opportunity to run my hands over her panties and feel their smoothness as they held her firm ass cheeks. We put her bike in the car and drove to the park. It was almost an hour away but perfect for what I had in mind.

The park I had discovered was in a secluded part of town surrounded by trees and older homes. The kind of homes owned by retirees, I had seen no mothers with small children on my scouting trip, just several old men spending the afternoon in a nice quite park. I parked the car several blocks from it and got the bike out and handed it to Julie. I was going to drive to the park and Julie was going to arrive a short time later. We were going to pretend we didn't know each other, I was just another old man watching a young girl playing in a park.

I parked the car in the lot and walked over to a bench that faced the playground. It contained a swing set, slide, monkey bars and a climbing area. In the back of it, next to the trees was a concrete square restroom. I made myself comfortable and waited for the show to begin. Julie soon arrived on her bike. She stopped by the swing set and made sure she showed me lots of her panties as she dismounted.

There were five men scattered around the park, two of whom noticed Julie right away and made their way over to the bench I was on. I saw their mouths drop when Julie sat on a swing facing us, spread her legs and began to kick the ground to propel her into her parabola. The wind quickly caught the hem of her dress and wafted it up her spread legs and exposed her panty covered pussy. She pumped her legs which caused her to spread them farther apart giving the three of us a perfect view up her dress at her panties and bare skin above it's waist band.

She played on the swing for ten minutes or so then tried the slide. The effect was the same just not as long a look under her dress. She only went down twice before going over to the monkey bars were she proceeded to hoist herself up so she could hang down with the back of her knees bent over a bar.

Needless to say this caused her dress to hang down too, giving us men, who now numbered six, the other three having noticed Julie's exposure and joining the party, a long and satisfying look at her nubile teenaged body. They stood behind the bench and just stared at her. Julie, for her part was enjoying herself too. She had a big smile on her face as she looked at the six men looking at her exposing her panties and pussy as she faced us. Then she turned around and gave us a view of her panty covered ass. Her black panties in stark contrast to her fair, white skin. At last she lowered herself and approached us.

She said hi to us with a big smile, told us she was trying out for the cheerleading squad and would we mind judging her jumps and moves so she could get an idea of how well or not she was doing. The other men were struck numb, but I had no problem telling her to go ahead we would love to watch her practice and give her pointers. She stepped back and did a couple of split leg jumps, which gave us a view of her crotch spread wide as her short dress disappeared up her legs.

She did a couple of hand stands which gave us all another look at her entire panty covered lower body as her dress fell completely off her legs and hung down by her tits. She didn't hold her position long though. I said she needed practice at that and got up and told her to do another handstand. This time I grabbed her ankles so she was caught upside down and stayed that way while we men got a good long look at her nubile teenaged body. I slowly lowered her back to the ground and she thanked me for helping her. I then asked her to join us on the bench so we could talk.

Julie skipped over to the bench and plopped herself down on it not caring about where the hem of her dress landed. She started talking to us right away, telling us about wanting to be a cheerleader so bad that she practiced every day. I asked her if she knew about what cheerleaders did with the boys on the team they cheered for. She got a blank look on her face and said what kind of things. I said sexual things.

She visibly shocked the men around her when she said she didn't have to be a cheerleader to have sex with boys. I told her I didn't believe her, she was just bragging, she was still just a virgin. Julie played indignant to the hilt. She emphatically said she was no virgin, she had fucked six boys and sucked off ten others. I told her once again I didn't believe and dared her to prove it. The real show was about to begin. She looked over towards the restroom and told us to follow her around the back of it and she would prove that she was no virgin and knew how to suck cocks.

The six of us men followed my sweet teenaged daughter to the restroom. While we walked I raised her skirt from behind and caressed her ass. One of the other men took advantage of her exposed ass and put his hand on her too. I felt Julie shudder as for the first time she felt multiple hands on her tight young body. When we all walked around the corner of the restroom and out of view of the street she told us to get our cocks out and she would suck them until they got hard and then she would fuck each of us. The men looked to range from their forties to sixties.

The younger ones had no trouble getting their cocks hard but the two older gentlemen, probably from not having sex for decades, couldn't get hard but came in her mouth from their excitement. Julie greedily swallowed every drop. Julie then bent over, pushed her dress out of the way, pulled her panty leg band aside and said, "Please! Someone fuck me, fuck me good and hard."

As one of the men stood behind her and aimed his cock at her waiting cunt, I walked around in front of her and stuck my cock in her mouth. Julie had an instant orgasm, this time from her first threesome, a cock in her mouth and another in her pussy.

She hardly knew what to do, but was able to finally get into a rhythm of pushing back on the cock in her cunt and then moving forward to engulf the cock in her mouth. The man in her pussy came quick, so I changed places with him and began to fuck my daughter in public while she sucked off an unknown older man. Her fantasies from her porn watching were coming true, and she was in heaven. She was actually purring from her pleasure. I dumped my load of cum deep in her pussy and made way for another guy to fuck my daughter. Three of us were able to get hard again and went another round of letting her suck our cocks and then fucking her. I was in heaven watching my little girl get fucked while bent over and sucking someone else's cock.

She was a vision of lust, her dress hanging from her body, her panties pushed aside as she fulfilled my dream of seeing her dressed to get fucked anytime and anywhere actually being fucked anytime and anywhere. When we men were finally sated from using her body as carnally as possible she kissed us all and said she would be back soon so we could all play again. She was stuck for a second when I suggested that maybe she could make it again the same time and day next week.

She was quick on the up take and said, yes she could be in the park again next week at the same time. Then she smiled very wickedly and said, "Maybe you guys could ask a few friends to join in, I wouldn't mind fucking and sucking some more handsome old men."

I almost laughed at that, the men around me were far from handsome, the older two were fat and decrepit, the younger three not much better. But Julie had a way with her and the men seemed to blush from her flattery. She now had a date to fuck a bunch of men in public and she seemed to enjoy the idea.

I know I did.