**First Time at My Dad's Office**

A Kelly's Diary Story

by Kelly85

Chapter 1: Prelude

Personally I like to think most people who know me simply characterize me as the typical teenage girl next door. Well ... maybe just a bit spoiled and slutty but still, I think the profile fits me pretty well. I was sweet sixteen, finally done with my sophomore year of high school and enjoying summer break. My friends and I mostly spent the days shopping and hanging out by a pool or someone’s home. I’ve always been active in my church youth group which kept me busy along with a few other hobbies. Fortunately, thanks to a generous allowance from my parents I don’t NEED to work like some girls. Even so, I still baby-sit now and then for some of the neighbors and few families from church. A little extra money never hurts.

My sexual activities started with a blowjob in a dark movie theater back when I was barely fourteen. Despite what some might say, I don’t just spread my legs for every guy I date. In over two years I’ve only allowed nine guys, including my current boyfriend Kevin, to go all the way with me. What I especially LOVE is giving blowjobs and in my opinion, I’ve become quite an expert in the fine art of cocksucking. As such even though I’m a bit selective about who I have sex with, it’s a rare guy who goes home after a date with me that still has a full load of cum in him. After all, he does pay for everything so seems like a win-win to me.

Kevin’s my current boyfriend. He’s a nice guy and I have to give him credit for how hard he he works to satisfy my sexual needs - emphasis on the “hard” aspect. Still, he isn’t always available when I need him so there are time I have fun with a few other boys but only on a casual basis and it’s just for sex anyways. Kevin is indeed my guy. Well, for now ... I mean I’m not looking to get engaged yet!

Although my parents have never tried to hide the fact that they “do it” regularly and are often grab-assing and fooling around, it wasn’t until a few months ago that I saw my parents having sex for the first time and even then it was purely by accident. For whatever reason, when I saw my dad’s cock in my mom it was like a light bulb just turned on in my head as I realized just how sexy my parents were and how much sex meant in their relationship.

As experienced in sex as I may be, I can tell when a guy looks at me and wants me. Sure I know for most it’s just fantasy but it’s still makes me feel good about myself. One I knew what to look for I knew even my dad would get “excited” by me just from the way he got hard when we were together in the hot tub or if he saw me masturbating in the family room. Even so, I never in my wildest dreams thought that it would ever be anything but a fantasy for him. Like, don’t all dads fantasize about their teen daughters?

Seeing my parents having sex for the first time changed everything. Suddenly I knew in my heart what I wanted ... to please my dad in the same way my mom did. To make a long story short, it wasn’t long afterwards that my dream came true and my dad fucked me for the first time. Laying with him afterwards I felt closer to him then than I’d ever imagined possible and knew without a doubt we’d done something good and right.

After those barn doors opened there was no turning back and I’d give myself to him whenever he wanted me - which turned out to be quite often. Sex with my father is the most erotic act I’ve ever experienced and it makes me feel incredibly sexy knowing my dad loves fucking me as much as he does. Of course, it d’t hurt that he was much more experienced and could bring me to a better orgasm than any of the high school boys I was fucking!

It wasn’t long before my mom joined in making our family complete. Once we all started having sex together my mom revealed the incestual relationship she had with her sister and my grandfather back when they were teens. Although he died some years ago, the two of them still get together regularly for a little sisterly love, something I’d never even suspected until my mom told me. Amazing, isn’t it, how things can be so obvious once you know about them.

Starting back when I was just a little girl my dad would sometimes bring me with him to his downtown law office to do some filing or other simple administrative work. No doubt it was probably more work for them than it would have been to do it themselves, but I always did my best to try and help out. As I got older I seemed to become more of a distraction though I have to admit it was as much my fault as anything. Even though nothing actually happened I would catch some of the guys in the office, especially the older ones, leering at me the way the older boys in school did sometimes. By far the worst ones were the married guys, even though I was friends with some of their sons and daughters! Once I brought up the subject with my mom but she told me to just have fun. She said the men were harmless and if it made their day to look at me, then go ahead and let them. It wasn’t like any of them would dare do anything with my dad there. With my mom’s encouragement, I would dress in more revealing outfits just to see what would happen. She seemed to get a kick out of me telling her about it when I got home, even if my dad would just shake his head in mock despair.

So far this summer I hadn’t been to his office yet and I wondered what the men would say if they knew about my new relationship with my dad. Naturally they could never find out but as I dressed in the morning to go to his office I couldn’t help but imagine the look in their eyes, not to mention the bulge in their pants, if they were ever to learn about it. Actually, I’d fucked one of the married guys at the office the previous year and he was even older than my dad! Imagine if he were to find out that my dad was doing me now! For most of them the last time they’d seen me was at the office Christmas party. One look in the mirror was enough to see I was growing up more every day so I hoped they would think I was even sexier now than I’d been last time I’d visited.

**Chapter 2: The Drive to the Office**

With all this in mind I decided to dress a bit less slinky than usual and give their imaginations more of a workout. If there was one thing I learned quickly, it’s what you DON’T show guys that turns them on. So I figured why not let them wonder what, if anything, was underneath my tight denim shorts and form-fitting white blouse. The blouse wasn’t one of my more sheer ones in my closet but rather opaque so nobody would see the color of my nipples. It WAS a professional office after all. Still, the material was thin enough to cling to me like Saran Wrap, allowing my nipples to push out enough for everyone to know I wasn’t wearing a bra. My shorts were so tight and short no matter how skimpy the panties might have been they would’ve shown so I chose not to wear any even though I knew the thin strip of denim would likely chafe a bit in the crotch. Yes, the things girls suffer through to please men!

Before getting dressed I took a quick shower and carefully shaved my legs and pussy. I’d started shaving myself down there as my bikinis kept getting smaller and the last thing I wanted was any pubic hairs poking out - that wasn’t sexy, it was just trashy so far as I was concerned. Given I’m also wearing thongs more and more when out on dates and some of them are pretty skimpy it’s just easier to shave it all off and be done with it. For whatever reason I find guys seem more turned on anyways by a bare pussy and so long as I shave most every day it stays smooth and soft as a baby’s little behind. Only problem is, it’s a pain to do it every day but when I tried once to shave less often I quickly discovered my skin would turn red and break out (which was definitely NOT a turn-on for the guys) plus the stubble itched like hell!

Once I was clean and dressed I headed downstairs to where my parents were eating breakfast in the breakfast nook. My mom looked up at me and though she tried to look stern she couldn’t pull it off and a smile came to her face.

“Now Kelly,” she laughed, “how do you expect any work to get done today in your dad’s office if you’re prancing around looking like that? You know, if you cut those any higher you may as well make them as skirt.”

She meant well so I just smiled, threw my hair back and giggled as I gave my dad his good morning kiss - not just a peck on the cheek like most girls would give their dad, but a full-mouth, tongue-to-tongue sensual kiss. I placed my hand firmly on his crotch as we kissed and as I pressed down I could feel him stiffen noticeably. Once again my mom had to butt in or else who knows if we ever would’ve gotten to work.

“C’mon you two sex fiends, don’t start something you can’t finish and you know you don’t have time to finish anything this morning thanks to our Kelly here taking so long in the shower.”

My mom patted me on the butt playfully adding, “After all, you have all day once you get there.” Her hand lingered on my ass and started to rub it. I knew my mom would’ve been happy for me to stay home and spend the morning in bed with her but she understood our plans for the day and so she let go before SHE started something we couldn’t finish!

Reluctantly I stood up and my dad grinned. Although we hadn’t explicitly mentioned it, we both knew today’s trip to the office was going to be quite a bit different than any other had ever been before and we were both excited - a fact that was quite obvious when I looked at his crotch. I bit my lower lip and then licked my lips slowly, sensually, teasing my dad to show him that I was indeed thinking about it. From the large bulge in his crotch I had no doubt he was looking forward to work a lot more than usual this morning!

Once I was buckled in the passenger seat of the SUV my dad headed for downtown. Traffic was heavy as always for this part of town and if anything the lines leading to the tunnel seemed even longer than usual. I could tell my dad was getting frustrated from the way he was mumbling under his breath so I undid my seatbelt and leaned over the front bench seat until my hand was between his legs.

“Don’t get so upset dad,” I said in my best teasing voice, “After all, being stuck in traffic can have its benefits.” I rubbed him through his slacks and was pleased to see a smile come to his face in place of the frustration. Mmmmmmm, I could feel him start to grow as I massaged him and he let out a long breath.

“Now quit teasing me Kelly,” he laughed, “n case you haven’t noticed there are cars all around us.”

Well, that didn’t matter to me. I’d sucked many a boy’s cock in traffic before and with the heavily tinted windows in my dad’s SUV there was no way anyone could really see anything very well anyway, at least not enough to know for sure what was happening. Besides, even if they could see what could be better than putting on a show although they wouldn’t know it was the man’s daughter who was giving him the blowjob.

Undaunted by his half-hearted protesting, I unbuckled his belt and expertly unzipped his pants, spreading them apart and then reaching inside his boxers in search of his cock. His coarse pubic hair ran between my fingers and my pussy tingled as my fingertips touched the tip of his hidden cock. Reaching in further I was able to grasp the fleshy shaft in my hand. He was still a bit soft but I could feel it hardening as each beat of his heart filled his cock a little bit more. I pulled his underwear down just enough to free his cock so I could see it behind the steering wheel. Mmmmmmm it looked so good and I couldn’t wait any longer to taste it so I leaned over further and took the swelling head in my hungry mouth. The warm skin of my dad’s cock felt so smooth against my lips and the scent of his crotch was still strong from the soap he’d used during his morning shower.

“Good God Kelly, just what do you think you’re doing?” he moaned. Yeah, s if he didn’t know!

Well, he might have been ACTING like he wanted me to stop but he certainly wasn’t DOING anything about it. Rather than answer in words I let my tongue and lips do the talking for me as I took his now rigid dick completely in my mouth until my nose was buried in his thick black pubic hair. The closer I got the more his natural musky odor overwhelmed the soap smell and I took in a deep breath to savor the masculine scent. I reached my hand deeper into his underwear and cupped his hairy balls in my hand, softly massaging them while my wrist held his underwear out of the way as I sucked him. My face was buried in his crotch with his dick all the way in my mouth. For the moment I just held it like that, letting the motion of the car cause me to move around on it naturally.

“Oh yeah, Kelly, that’s it, you know what I like,” he said softly as he tried to focus on traffic and deal with his cocksucking daughter at the same time.

“Yesssssss, keep doing that baby, keep me in your hot little mouth ... that’s it! Now keep licking it the way you are now. God you’re so fucking hot, and my daughter at that!”

Hearing him talk to me like that was always so erotic. It makes me feel good knowing that he is enjoying what I do to him so much. Knowing I can satisfy his deepest desires with my actions is one of the most wonderful feelings in the world. Yeah, it doesn’t hurt I love sucking cock in the first place but to be able to suck my own father’s dick just makes it all the better.

Although I couldn’t tell exactly where we were, suddenly everything got darker and the sound level changed so I knew we’d finally entered the tunnel. That meant that there wasn’t much time before we’d be downtown so I worked his cock even harder, trying to make him cum for me. Although I was only a few months past my sweet sixteen birthday, I figured I already had more experience sucking cock than most women twice my age or even older. As such I was pretty confident I’d be rewarded before we reached daylight and it wasn’t long before I was proven correct. It didn’t hurt the traffic was barely moving giving more time than usual.

“Oh my god Kelly, I’m going to cum!” he groaned. “Suck me baby ... oh yeah, here it cums now, ughhhhhhhhhh ... take it all in your mouth - ALL of it dammit ... ALL of it!”

He really didn’t have to say anything as I could tell he was about to cum just from the way his cock was reacting to my efforts. With most guys I can usually tell when they’re about to cum which can be a pretty useful skill if you don’t want to be sprayed with cum unexpectedly. Despite what porn videos may lead you to believe, sperm in your eye stings and getting it up in your nose is sorta gross. Plus it’s all but impossible to get out of your hair without a shower and we were headed to his office.

Pulling back sightly, I kept about half of him in my mouth so I could lick the head one last time. Almost immediately he jerked and his cock pumped its first load of warm slimy cum into my welcoming mouth. Mmmmmmm, it tasted so good! The first and the biggest load was quickly followed by another and yet another. A couple more smaller bursts and he was finished leaving me with a mouth filled with his warm sperm. I let his cock slip from my mouth being careful not to make a mess by letting his precious cum spill from my mouth. It was more than just wanting to keep it all as there was the practical matter of not getting cum stains on his pants.

As I savored the taste of his sperm in my mouth, I slowly stroked my dad’s dwindling cock with my hand as I sat up and smiled at him. Opening my mouth he could see the results of my hard work. Well, my “work” and his “hard” I guess would be the proper way to put it! Like every other guy I’ve known, he loves seeing his cum in my mouth.

“Damn Kelly, you know you really are a little slut,” he said with a small laugh, “Shit! I mean what’s hotter than to see your own daughter with a mouthful of her daddy’s cum!”

With that I swallowed it all down and licked my lips with a nasty grin on my face. A little extra protein never hurt in the morning! By now his cock was pretty soft - which was good as we were exiting the tunnel and almost across the bridge by the time he had his pants back in place. The traffic sped up as cars split off in all directions and before long we were at the parking garage where he rented a space. Once out fo the SUV we walked together towards his office building.

“Mmmmmmm,” I purred as I licked my lips, “Now THAT was the nicest trip downtown I’ve ever had daddy. Did you enjoy it?”

My dad patted my butt, lingering just long enough to be inappropriate had anyone had been there to notice which unfortunately there was not. Then he looked down at me with a nasty grin.

“Baby, I would actually look forward to the morning traffic if I had you with me every day!”

I giggled and licked my lips like a cat after good meal. I couldn’t help but grin myself as I realized it wasn’t really a bad analogy since I actually did have a hungry pussy and had just eaten a great meal!

**Chapter 3: The Office**

We rode the elevator up to his floor along with several other men dressed in fancy suits. I could literally feel the guys staring at me, especially my legs and the bit of my butt poking out from the bottom of my shorts. There was no doubt all of them were thinking the same thing - how they would love to fuck me. Well, maybe not the gay guy in the corner but then again who knows? It’s so incredible to be a woman and have this power, I’m talking about the power to make men do almost anything just to satisfy their all but uncontrollable desire to have me. Of course I pretended to not even notice and just left them to their fantasies as we arrived at our floor and got out. My dad couldn’t hold back his laughter any more as we walked toward his suite.

“Could you believe those guys back there,” he exclaimed softly, “I wonder if they realized that you were my daughter when they were staring at your legs and ass!”

We both just laughed but in reality I would’ve loved for them to know I was his daughter - and especially what I’d just done for my dad on the way to work. Yep, I bet they would’ve creamed their suit pants right in the elevator if they had even the slightest clue what was causing the aftertaste still lingering in my mouth.

There was no time to say anything else as he opened the frosted glass doors to his office suite for me and we walked in to be greeted by Mrs. Ulrich. The absolute stereotypical church lady, I’d known the old bitch for most of my life and while I’ve always wanted to call her to her face I’ve never been able to work up the courage. She was always carrying on about the sins of the world and such but Dad put up with her because despite her annoyances she was a damn good executive secretary who knew where all the bones were buried so to speak. My Dad may sign the paychecks but there was no doubt that it was Mrs. Ulrich who ruled the office.

Along with her other gripes, Mrs. Ulrich has never approved of the way I dress and from her first reaction I could tell today was going to be no different. She looked at me over her glasses with eyes that felt like they were boring right through me. Her thin lips were pursed and I knew exactly what she was thinking about my outfit. Oh well, I didn’t really care what the old bat thought of me so I just ignored her as I always did and followed my dad into his office where I dropped my purse on the dark leather couch. My dad was already on the phone and I knew he was basically out of reach for the next few hours so I went out to see what I could do to help and perhaps see what trouble I could cause as well.

First stop ... the mail room where I helped the girl sort out mail and even volunteered to hand it out. I didn’t mind these tasks as they gave me an excuse to wander around the office where I was able to meet most everyone sooner or later. As I said, it had been a while since I had been here so for most of them I was anywhere from six to nine months older that the last time they’d seen me. When you’re in your mid teens, that’s like dog years in terms of my development.

Before getting too busy I went to the restroom where I checked myself out in the mirror. Despite what Mrs. Ulrich might have thought I felt my blouse was actually a bit TOO conservative so I undid the two more buttons which let it open down to the bottom of my cleavage. Admittedly my boobs weren’t the anywhere close to being as big as I would’ve liked but they were still pretty perky and my nipples were hard as little bullets thanks to the rubbing they got against the fabric of my blouse.

Keeping my eyes on the mirror I turned and looked back at my ass, my most prized asset. My boobs may be still in dire need of growth hormones and but my legs had filled out perfectly in the past year and my ass was tight and shapely even if I say so myself. Whenever I walk by a group of guys I notice more of them stare at my ass than anything else so I try to dress in way that shows it off to its best advantage. Basically that means anything tight and form fitting and the shorts I was wearing definitely fit the bill. Heck, if they were any tighter I would’ve needed to spray paint them on! As it was I had to squirm and pull getting them on.

One of the first offices I stopped at was Don’s. It was almost a year ago that he’d fucked me but I remembered it like it was yesterday and I was sure he did as well. Don was the first older man to fuck me, at least the first older than eighteen, and the only married guy so far to cheat on his wife with me. I say “so far” as I’ve always wanted to do it with another married guy but so far the right opportunity just hadn’t presented itself. Still, I could fantasize about it - which I often did when I masturbated.

Even though Don has never even discussed it with me since then, every time I have seen him after our little affair all I can think about was that night when he fucked me at his house. Don had never cheated on his wife before then and I think he felt guilty about it afterwards, not to mention that he had done it with a girl who was only fifteen years old at the time - and his boss’s daughter at that! Don probably would’ve fainted if he knew that I’d told my parents everything about us immediately afterwards and I wondered what he would say if he knew that my dad was doing me now. Who knows, maybe he would have been proud to have done me first?

When I dropped the mail off at Don’s office he looked up absentmindedly and then the look on his face totally changed when he realized who it was standing in front of him. He quickly averted his eyes and just mumbled a thank-you before returning to his computer. I felt a little disappointment in that he didn’t say anything else or at least take a better look at me but I could tell he was still trying to act as if nothing had happened between us. Well, he could act but I bet something between his legs wasn’t ignoring me.

For the rest of the morning I tried to help with whatever I could since I could tell the office was busy from the way the filing was backed up. As much as I wanted to help out, in all honesty I think I disrupted things more than anything. All the guys liked to talk to me and frankly I loved the attention which didn’t help matters. It was all just fun though and I had no intentions of doing anything further than some playful teasing. No, today I had someone else in mind at the office...

**Chapter 4: Sex in My Dad's Office**

Noon came around after what seemed ages and so I went to my dad’s office to see how he was doing. I hadn’t seen him all morning as it seemed there was a constant stream of people in and out of his office and I didn’t want to get in the way. The place cleared out quickly as it was a nice day and everyone seemed to want to go out for lunch and enjoy the weather. After the last person FINALLY left my dad’s office I went in and plopped down onto his couch.

“Busy day daddy?” I asked.

My dad got up from slowly behind his desk and let out a heavy sigh as he stretched out his legs and arms. “Yes, sometimes I wonder how we’re going to get to all these cases.” Then he smiled and added, “Hey, I appreciate you coming in to help out although according to Mrs. Ulrich’s reports to me I’m not sure how well our office productivity fared this morning thanks to you.”

He laughed a little at that but we both knew what he meant and I was glad he didn’t mind. I loved to flirt and tease guys and this morning had been like taking candy from a baby! My dad walked over to the office door and turned to me as if expecting me to get up and follow him out.

“Well baby, do you want me to take you out to lunch or what?” he asked.

From the look in his eyes and the way a tent was forming in his pants I knew he had no real interest whatsoever in going anywhere. Yes, I knew what he really wanted - to fuck his sixteen year-old daughter. Well, fortunately for him she wanted it just as badly as he did!

I laid back on the couch, spreading my legs just a bit and put my hand between them and started rubbing myself through the denim that was pulled up so tight in my crotch it split my pussy lips. I replied, being careful to use a soft voice so anyone who might be outside wouldn’t hear me.

“I guess thought you’d rather eat something in your office today, wouldn’t you daddy?”

I smiled at him seductively as I continued, “Besides, I’m starved for something myself. Breakfast in the SUV was great but I was hoping for some more for lunch. Can you guess what I’m hungry for daddy?”

A broad smirk came to his face and he shut the door and made sure to lock it securely. After drawing the blinds shut he quickly walked over to the couch and stood there looking down at me.

“So tell me, my little slut of a daughter, just exactly what ARE you hungry for?”

I was rubbing myself faster now through my shorts. They were so tight it was like rubbing my clit directly and I was getting hornier by the second. I looked at his crotch, wanting desperately what was hiding behind his slacks. Sitting up on the couch I reached for his pants and started to undo them. As my hands went to work I looked up at him and said softly, “Oh daddy, you know what I want. I want you ... I want your dick ... I want to suck it and then I want you to fuck me with it.”

By then I already had his pants undone so I pulled them and his underwear down together to his ankles. Suddenly there in front of my face was my dad’s wonderful cock, looking so delicious I couldn’t wait any longer.

“Oh daddy ... you want me, don’t you?” I asked in his favorite little girl voice, “You want to fuck me ... don’t you?”

Normally when faced with a guy’s cock in front of my face my thoughts were focused on how much I wanted it for myself. You could say my thoughts were focused on using it to meet MY needs. This though was totally different, this was my DAD in front of me, not just some horny boy from school. Yes, he was obviously horny but what was important to me was WHY he was horny. Sure I was a teenage girl who was all but throwing herself at him, but I wasn’t just ANY teenage girl, I was his daughter. My dad wasn’t hard because he was looking at Amanda Tapping on StarGate or Christy Canyon from one of his porn videos. No, his erection was because of ME which put an entirely new perspective on everything. Just a few weeks ago I never would’ve even dreamed my dad could have such feelings for me and now here he was standing in front of me with one thing so obviously on his mind - how bad he wanted to fuck ME!!! I can’t even begin to properly describe how it made me feel to know my own father had such feelings. Then I heard them ... the words that meant so much to me...

“Oh Kelly, yes baby ... I want you ... I want you soooooo badly right now,” He whispered hoarsely although in the silence of his office it sounded like he was shouting, “Daddy wants you.”

My heart was pounding with excitement as I took him in my mouth and sucked on my dad’s dick gently to start. At first I kept my hands off his cock, using just my mouth on it while I fondled his hairy balls softly with one hand and played with my boobs through my blouse with the other. My nipples were SO hard and sensitive!

“Damn girl!” he said with a chuckle, “Nothing like getting right down to business. Crap, all I could think about this morning was the way you blew me on the way in. That was so fucking hot having my daughter with her head in my lap while with all those cars were around us! I kept looking at the other drivers, wanting to shout out to them that I was getting the world’s best blowjob from my daughter.”

He hesitated for a second as a gasp escaped from his mouth when I squeezed his balls carefully and suddenly sucked as hard as I could on his cock.

“Mmmmmmm, oh Kelly, damn that feels so good! I can’t believe what a great cocksucker my daughter is!”

From what other guys have told me I know that I’m more than just pretty good at sucking cock but to hear my dad compliment me is music to my ears. My mother had been eager to teach me a lot when I first started having sex plus in the past couple of years I’ve blown virtually every guy I dated so I’ve had LOTS of practice. Needless to say, I’ve never had any trouble finding someone willing to help me improve my technique!

Indeed, I learned early in my sexual “career” ALL guys LOVE having their cocks sucked. I don’t know if it’s more for the actual pleasure they get or the feeling of dominance they assume they have when a girl kneels down in front of them and sucks their penis, then allowing them to cum in her mouth or all over her. Well, so far as I’m concerned it’s actually ME who is the dominating entity during a blowjob since the guy will do almost anything to convince me to suck him. When I have a guy’s cock in my mouth I think of how much control I have over him at that moment. After all, one false move with my teeth and well ... you get the picture!

As I sucked my dad’s erection I could feel it harden even more and swell. Cocks fascinate me in the way they react to what I do to them. Feeling a guy expanding in my mouth is incredibly erotic for me. Each inch that it grows serves as further confirmation of how I’m turning him on, making him lust after me, making him want me, making him desire me more with each stroke of my mouth. A guy can SAY anything but it’s what his cock DOES that means the most to me. Of course when he tells me at the same time his cock is reacting that just makes it all the better.

My dad held my head with both hands and started fucking my mouth like it was a pussy, stroking himself in and out of my mouth as he held my head still. He was fully erect now and when he shoved it all the way in it would hit the back of my throat. His hairy crotch pressed into my face when he pushed in and I could smell him as his crotch odor was much more stronger now than it had been earlier in the morning.

It was incredible! I mean, we were in the middle of his office with who knows who just outside the door and here I was kneeling in front of my father with his pants at his ankles, sucking his cock like a cheap office slut! His cock was hard as a steel pipe now, filled with his passion for me as he fucked his daughter’s mouth. He wanted to fuck more than just my mouth though, which was just fine with me!

“God Kelly, I need to fuck you now,” he gasped, “Strip off those shorts and bend over the couch.”

He pulled his cock from my mouth and I licked my lips with the aftertaste of his cock. I pushed off my heels with my feet and then obediently pulled off my shorts and stood there in front of him, nude now from the waist down.

“Put your heels back on,” he urged me.

I bent over and slipped my heels back on. His request didn’t surprise me as I knew guys loved to fuck me with my shoes on, whether they be heels or sneakers. I could be totally nude but they still seemed to prefer I have something on my feet, especially when I had on high heels. Well, whatever turned him on was fine with me. Turning around, I leaned forward against the arm of the couch, spreading my legs apart enough to give him a great view of my ass and wet pussy.

“Oh fuck what a pretty pussy you have!” he exclaimed, “I’ve GOT to get a taste of that.”

It wasn’t like I was stopping him!

With my head hanging down I couldn’t see anything but I could feel his hands on my hips and then his tongue was on my pussy, licking me between my legs from behind. I reached down between my bare thighs with one hand and started to rub my sensitive clit as my dad’s tongue licking up and down my slit. Oh it felt soooooo good to feel him lick me! I moaned with ecstasy as my dad’s tongue did its magic on me. His hands moved to my ass and he squeezed my bare butt cheeks and massaged them. Then I felt him spread them apart and his tongue moved up from my pussy to my asshole and I could feel the tip of it playing with me.

Wow, he’d never done this before - for that matter nobody had. I have a basic repulsion to anal sex for a number of reasons. Basically I don’t ask for guys to do anything with my ass since I wouldn’t do it for them. A few of them tried but I always pushed them away and so long as they could still fuck me I found that guys didn’t complain.

While my first instinct was to pull away, my dad held onto my hips and held me in place. Wow, this felt wonderful! The tip of his tongue teased my asshole and as he spread my cheeks apart further he was able to press his tongue into my hole! I moaned, “What are you doing to me? That feels wonderful ... make me cum daddy ... make me cum hard.”

I could tell from the feeling in my pussy and the overall tension in my body that I was on the verge of a massive orgasm and with a few more licks of his tongue and the touch of my finger on my clit I was over the hilltop and into the land of ecstasy. I felt my pussy creaming as he licked every drop of my cum as it gushed from my pulsating cunt. My boobs felt like they were on fire and my whole body broke out into goose bumps as the world drifting away and I was floating in some sort of dream world as my climax consumed me. I never wanted it to stop and I rubbed my clit furiously to bring me even higher.

“Don’t stop daddy! Don’t stop!” I begged. He didn’t answer which was fine with me as I didn’t want his tongue to leave my pussy for even a moment.

In the middle of my orgasm he stopped licking me and just as I felt panicked that he was stopping I realized why he did it. I couldn’t help but groan loudly as the head of his hard cock suddenly drove its way into my pussy followed by the rest of his shaft and just like that he was completely inside of me. The feel of my dad’s dick as it filled my pussy made my orgasm surge again and I was panting quickly as I tried to breath while my entire body seemed to be crying out with pleasure.

“Oh fuck me daddy! Fuck me ... fuck me ... fuck me... , “ I kept saying over and over and over as I pushed my ass back against his cock as he drove it into me. I was all but overwhelmed as physically I was feeling out of this world while at the same emotionally I was dealing with the fact that once again my own father was fucking me.

We just fucked and fucked. I was rocking in rhythm with his strokes, slapping my ass against his crotch when we met on the inward strokes and feeling him pull almost completely out on the outward ones. His strong hands reached around me and grabbed my boobs through my blouse, squeezing my small tits in his large hands. He took my nipples between his fingers and pinched them as he pulled on my nipples while all the while not missing a beat as his cock fucked me harder and harder, faster and faster.

“Uhhhhh!” he groaned, “Your pussy is so damn tight! I can’t believe how good it feels to fuck you baby! I love fucking a teenage pussy again!”

He kept pounding my pussy and then suddenly, just when I figured he was about to cum, he pulled out of me and pulled me around and threw me down on the couch. Grabbing my ankles, he pulled me forward until I was barely on the couch and then lifted my legs up to his shoulders. He grabbed me under my bare ass and lifted me up so his cock could reenter me and he started fucking me again.

Looking down I could watch as his cock moved in and out of me. It made me feel so good to see my daddy’s hard cock, the same one that my mother loved so much, knowing it was all mine today. It was wonderful enough to FEEL him in me but to actually SEE his dick moving in and out of my pussy was incredibly erotic. This was incest ... and I loved it.

Dad’s eyes were glazed over with almost animal lust as he fucked me more and more. I wasn’t even sure at this point if he realized I was his daughter anymore, his little girl who used to sit on his lap while he read her a bedtime story. He was grunting and panting, fucking me like a whore, like a cunt for his cock to fuck. The very thought of my own father being this way with me, his only daughter, was so erotic that I could feel my pussy surging again as my second orgasm erupted. My pussy clamped down on his cock, making it almost impossible for him to even move in me as I leaned my head back and moaned with the sensations that flooded through me at this time.

“That’s it, cum Kelly!” he commanded me. Well at least he still knew it was me! “Now you’re gonna take my cum ... I’m going to fill your tight teenage cunt with my cum. Oh you little slut. Ohhhhhh yeah, here it cums baby!”

I was still on edge from my orgasm when I felt him push himself even deeper into me and then hold himself there. Suddenly without warning his cock pulsed in me and I it signaled the sudden emergence of his incestuous cum deep in my abdomen. Oh yes, my father was finally cumming in me!

My dad pulled me up into him, pushing himself harder into me with each incestuous ejaculation. I could feel his cum dripping down my ass crack as he flooded my pussy and then began to stroke in and out of me again. Now I could not only feel and see him fucking me, I could HEAR the sloppy sounds of his dick moving in my cum-filled pussy. Without a word he twisted me in the couch so I was laying along the length of it and laid down on top of me with his cock still inside of me. He held himself up barely enough on his elbows to prevent squashing my little body with his and we laid there like that for several minutes, each of us trying to absorb the enormity of what we had just done.

Personally, I could’ve stayed like this all day, laying on my back in my father’s arms with his cock literally burning inside in me. It was shrinking but it was still in me - right where I wanted it to be. We kissed passionately, our tongues intertwined, for the longest time when the damn phone in his office rang and broke the spell. My dad looked at his watch and sighed.

“Sorry baby,” he said. “it’s well past lunch time and I really DO have to get back to work.”

I squeezed my pussy on his cock, not wanting him to withdraw completely but he just smiled at me saying, “God, for a girl barely sixteen you sure know how to tempt a man. You have an amazing pussy little girl, and as much as I would love to fuck it all afternoon, I really do need to get up.”

He pulled out me and it was like my pussy suddenly had this massive void in it that desperately needed to be filled. I gave him a pouting look as I laid there with my legs spread apart, feeling his cum draining from my pussy and down my ass.

Sadly, he shook his head slowly. “Don’t worry Kelly, your daddy will fuck you tonight if you’re a good girl - and maybe twice if you’re bad!”

He pulled his pants up and I went over to his bar and found some napkins to wipe myself off with. His cum was draining from me and I was afraid that if I got dressed too quickly that my tight shorts would look like I wet them. I didn’t have much choice though as I had to get dressed before he could open the office door so I pulled my shorts back on and checked myself out in the mirror.

God I was so flushed! If I walked out now everyone was going to wonder what we’d been doing. I wondered if they would even think of the possibility that we had sex or if they would ever even be able to conceive that an act of incest had just occurred right in the middle of the place. I knew the office must reek of the smell of sex but luckily I found some air freshener and sprayed the room liberally. Although people might wonder why it needed to be sprayed, it was better that than letting them smell the scent of sex overpowering the room and confirm any suspicions they may have.

The rest of the day went rather uneventfully. My dad had promised to fuck me again later that night but I had no intention of waiting that long. There was a big parking garage waiting for us and I made a silent promise to myself that we wouldn’t be leaving it as quickly as he was expecting to!

Mmmmmmm, wait until mom finds out how my day at the office went! I had a feeling this evening was going to be very interesting...