**Rough Lesson for the Little Tease**

by [watchingyou2](http://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=605209&page=submissions)©

Crissy trembled. Her hot little 18 year old body was physically hot, flushed with excitement. She had enjoyed pushing the buttons of her friend's father, a good man and a dedicated husband. It excited her how he had been helpless to resist her temptations. She understood men very well and knew how to tap into a man's deepest, hidden, carnal lusts. His secret desires. The ones that made his cock harder than he'd ever felt before. It was a game she had played in the past.

She knew that many men fantasized about their teenage daughters. Crissy's friend, Lisa, was a very pretty girl with a terrific body. All the boys at school drooled over her.... and Crissy guessed that her father also had desires for her that he kept hidden. Tonight, Crissy was making a forbidden fantasy come to life. Tonight, Crissy was Lisa... his little girl behaving badly... a slut just asking to get fucked....

And it was very clear that he had given up all resistance. His thick cock was banging urgently into her wet pussy from behind. It was making her body respond on its own. Her nipples swelled out, hard and sensitive. She wanted to pinch them, and that would probably have been enough to send her over the top. At the same time, she could also feel her clit swell, and she wished that she could reach between her legs and stroke herself to orgasm. She was ready to explode and even the lightest brush of her fingers would have been enough to set her off like a firecracker.

The problem was that she was that she couldn't do any of those things. She wanted to, but couldn't... not with her arms crossed behind her back... firmly bound... tied up helplessly...

Without even thinking, she spread her legs a little wider, arched her back a little more, exposed her pussy for him to use as he desired. She invited this man to have his way completely, to drive his rock hard cock as deep inside her as he wanted. She could tell from the tempo and urgency of the pounding he was giving her that he couldn't last much longer... and neither could she.

Crissy was blessed to inherit a body much like her mom's - tits that were oversized for her small frame, a narrow waist, an ass that could make a man cry, and beautifully curved legs. Her blonde hair she kept long, sometimes putting it into ponytails but other times letting the soft curls flow over her shoulders and around her pretty face. Her eyes were blue and her lips naturally a little puffy. It had taken her a little while before she realized how men would take one look at those lips and get hard just thinking about how good they would feel wrapped around their rock hard cock.

As she began to understand how men reacted to her, it became somewhat of a game for her. Not with boys her own age.... they were far too immature for her. The games she liked to play were with older men, especially the fathers of her girlfriends. Whenever possible, she liked to play the tease for them.

She, as a rule, always wore clothes that showed off her body. This made it easier to bend over "accidentally", giving whoever was looking a nice long look at her from behind. Or she would stretch her arms up above her head to "reach for something", knowing that it made her tits stand out a little more and letting them get a nice view.

Sleep-overs were especially fun. Crissy's idea of pajamas was a tight tank top or cutoff t-shirt and a pair of lace boyshort panties. If at all possible, she would find a way to really give "the man of the house" something to see before they went to bed. She liked to lay face down on the floor to watch TV right in front of her friend's dad, while she bent her legs up behind her and spread them open just a little. She would even wiggle herself around very slightly or lift her hips off the ground sticking her round ass into the air, hoping that he was watching and thinking about how good it would feel to have his cock planted up her tight little pussy. It excited her to imagine that later he would be giving it to his wife while thinking of her....

The fantasies ran through her mind as she went to bed each night. In her imagination, the men who had not very successfully tried to hide the effect that she had on them, now had free reign to make her do the things they wanted her to do. Her fingers would be jammed deep in her wet pussy as she imagined being fucked up against a wall, forced to her knees to suck a hard cock, or - the most powerful fantasy of all for her - tied up and used at will.

When her friend, Lisa, told her that she and her mom were going to go visit a college on the other side of the state for the weekend, Crissy's mind quickly began thinking of Lisa's dad. His name was Sam, but Crissy would never think to call him that. He was Mr. Benson, or sometimes she even called him Daddy - only when no one else was around... and only because it was one more way to tease him. He was one of the more handsome and well built of her friends' dads. He also had always been one of the least successful at hiding the arousal he felt around Crissy, although he had always tried as hard as he could and always acted completely appropriately. Because he was a good looking man, Crissy had tried especially hard to get his attention. Now she made plans to get ALL of his attention.

She waited until after 7:00 the night that Lisa left. It was Friday and she knew that Lisa's dad would be home by then. She went to the door, almost trembling with excitement at the idea of what lay ahead. She had worn a sexy little strapless tube dress that showed off her tits very nicely and reached less than halfway down her thighs. It was only an appetizer, though... she knew that she wouldn't be wearing it for long. Another outfit was waiting for her....

When he came to answer the door, she saw the look of confusion and surprise on his face. She saw his eyes wander down over her, then she almost laughed as he tried to act like he wasn't checking her out. In a semi-hoarse voice, he invited her in. "Lisa went to check out a college," he said to her then coughed to steady his voice. "She's gone all weekend."

Crissy replied, "I know. She told me. We were supposed to go to a party together. She said I could borrow an outfit of hers. I was going to dress up as her, and she was going to be me. We were going to have a little fun seeing how much we could confuse people."

"Really?" he said, with a little more interest than he should have. Once again his eyes slid down for a moment to the nice cleavage showing over the top of her dress. "You were going to be Lisa?"

Crissy stepped in the door, stopping right in front of him. She seductively put a finger on his chest for a moment. "After I get dressed," Crissy said in an innocent little girl's voice, "even you'll think I'm Lisa!"

At that point, he stood there looking like he didn't know what to do next. She started to walk away, towards the stairs. She walked up slowly, and she could feel his eyes locked onto the bottom of her dress.... probably wondering if he would be able to see up it as she went up. She looked back at him when she was near the top and smiled. "I'm going to go get dressed for the party now.... Is that OK.... Daddy....?"

He looked a little embarrassed, like he had just been caught doing something wrong. His voice was a little dry and hoarse as he said to her, "Uhhh. Sure! I'll be in the kitchen." He turned slowly and walked around the corner, taking one last glance back at her as he did.

In Lisa's room, Crissy first took off her dress, bra, and panties but left on her high heels. She looked around, then couldn't resist touching her pussy. In a moment she was wet and she lay back naked on the bed, spreading her leg wide. Crissy slid a finger inside herself, then another. With her other hand, she pulled at her tits until her nipples stood out hard. After a few minutes, she felt that she was about to come. She pushed her hips off the bed digging her spiked heels in to lift herself, spreading her pussy wider to fully expose her clit. She could feel the beginnings of an orgasm start to flow across her like electricity. She stopped... just in time, but it left her body flushed with excitement and in need of release. But for now, it was time to get dressed.

She quickly found the outfit she was looking for. A very short schoolgirl plaid skirt and a skin-tight, low cut tank top were in a dresser drawer. As she laid the clothes on the bed and looked them over for a moment, she remembered Lisa telling her what happened when she had worn that same outfit to a party. Her father hadn't seen her when she left, but when she got home he was waiting up for her and was very angry when he saw what she was wearing.

Lisa had told Crissy how they argued for a while. Her father thought that the skirt was far too short, the top far too revealing, and that it was practically inviting boys to have sex with her. She tried to stand her ground, wanting to dress as she wished. At one point, he even said that she looked like a slut. Lisa had told Crissy, getting a little embarrassed as she did, that eventually he got so mad that he put her over his knee and spanked her. She hadn't been spanked in many years and it had surprised her a lot.

Crissy had taken all this in, acting surprised and laughing along with her friend. But later, whenever she remembered that story her pussy would start getting wet. She would imagine herself bent over Lisa's father's lap, but in her imagination the punishment didn't stop at a spanking....

Crissy shook herself from the memory that even now was making her pussy start to drip. First she put on the tight fitting white tank top which had pretty yellow ribbons dangling from the sleeves. Crissy's tits were larger than her friend's and the top was being stretched to the limit to contain them. Without her bra, her nipples were conspicuous as they stood urgently out. The low cut top barely covered the dark area around them and it looked like her tits were ready to start spilling out over the top.

Next she slid on the short little schoolgirl skirt. It only barely covered her ass and she wore no panties beneath it. She went to the mirror and turned around to see how it fit. She leaned forward the smallest amount, and could see that her bare pussy quickly became fully visible. She smiled... it was just right.

There were a few last touches. She found a pair of Lisa's earrings, the big hoops that she wore the most, and put them on. They dangled sexily from her ears. Then she got out some very red lipstick. She placed it on the dresser. The last thing was ribbons for her hair. Her friend, Lisa, liked to wear her hair in ribbons and she had lots of them in a dresser drawer. Crissy found two bright yellow ones and used them to tie her hair into two ponytails. As she looked at the ribbons in the drawer, she had another idea. She took out one more, a bright red one, and placed it next to the lipstick on the dresser. She looked at herself one more time. She knew she looked hot. She hoped that she looked irresistible. After she was satisfied that she looked just right, she went to the door.

Walking back over to the top of the stairs, she called down. "Mr. Benson.... I mean... Daddy...? Can you help me with something?" She walked back to Lisa's room and stood in front of the dresser mirror. She took the lipstick from the dresser, and, as she heard him coming up the stairs, she leaned forward and started putting a thick coat on her lips. As she leaned close to the mirror so that she could see better, she could feel the cool air on her bare, shaved pussy. She knew that her skirt had ridden up to expose at least most of her ass to his view and probably her pussy as well.

As Lisa's dad entered the room, it was obvious the effect she had on him. She watched him in the mirror. He stopped abruptly then his eyes actually went wide for a moment in surprise. He swallowed hard. "That's not what I was expecting to see you in," he finally answered, quite honestly.

Remembering the story her friend Lisa had told her, Crissy guessed what he meant. She slowly put on the lipstick, a little thicker than usual, making sure to push it all around her lips seductively. She wanted to give him a chance to have a good long look at her. She pouted and looked at herself in the mirror. "Perfect!" she thought to herself. Her lips were very full and glistened as if they were already very wet. She glanced back at him again and she saw his eyes locked onto her pussy, then watched as they slowly moved all the way up her body until making it to her own eyes.

She could see him start to get embarrassed as if he'd been caught, but before he could do anything she stood up straight and took the ribbon off the dresser. Still without turning around and just looking back at him in the mirror, she put her arms behind her back and held the ribbon between them. "I was hoping that you could tie my ribbon, Daddy," she said to him. He didn't move at first, so she slowly began winding each end around her wrists, effectively tying her arms together behind her. "I can't get it tied all the way," she went on. "Can you tie it up tight so that it won't get loose?"

She could see that he wanted her. His eyes roamed all over her body, but still he didn't move. She knew he was probably not sure whether he should act on the feelings that coursed inside him. He needed just a little more encouragement. "Oh! I forgot! This is that outfit that got me into so much trouble with you," she said innocently as if she had just remembered.

She leaned forward again, even further this time and placed her lips on the mirror. She knew for sure that now her pussy was fully exposed to his view. She put a kiss on the mirror, marked in her lipstick. She didn't straighten up from this position. "Why did you get so mad? Oh yeah, I remember... because you thought I looked like... what did you call me? A slutt? Wasn't that it?" she said softly and slowly. "Isn't that why you gave me that .... spanking." She drew out the last word tantalizingly.

Crissy arched her back a little bit which, in combination with those high heels that had her ass already jutting up high in the air, made her pussy thrust out even more suggestively towards him. "And now look at me Daddy," she said suggestively, her voice lowering to a whisper. "Tonight I really look like a slut, don't I? Your little slut... Do you think I'm going to need to be punished even harder tonight?"

Lisa's dad took in all of this without moving... except for his cock that grew harder and harder in his pants. His eyes eagerly looked all over her body. He remembered that day when it was Lisa who was wearing this outfit.... their argument where he blurted out that she looked like a slut... how he had put her over his lap and spanked her... even lifting her skirt so that his hand could reach her bare skin. Afterwards, he was a little ashamed of himself that his cock had stiffened as he spanked her and watched her squirm around on his lap.... that he had stolen a nice long look at her pussy that had been barely covered by her tiny panties... and that he had fucked his wife really good and hard that night as he thought of his daughter....

Now, here in Lisa's room, was Crissy looking very much like his daughter. Crissy was dressed the part of the naughty schoolgirl with her 4" high spiked heels, tiny skirt, tight top, and her hair in two ponytails. He took a long look at her sexy legs. They had such a nice shape, all the way up to her thighs, which were nice and trim, and left a gap at the very top. It looked as if that gap was there specifically to give a man's hard cock access to that tight, smooth, clean-shaven pussy. His mind was filled with thoughts of ramming his cock into her.

Then his eyes settled on the bright red ribbon that she had used to loosely tie her wrists together behind her back. It would be so easy to tie those hands tight... to make her helpless... to be able to use her however he wanted... to punish her....

Crissy stayed in that vulnerable position and closed her eyes, waiting to see what he would do next. In a moment, she heard him start to move and in the next moment she felt him behind her. Her hands were at just the right level to grab his cock through his pants. She could feel that he was already hard.

Lisa's dad slid his hands around her and under her tits. He pulled her back against himself firmly, then began squeezing her firm tits. It didn't take long before he had pulled down the low cut top so that her tits hung freely over the top, the elastic making them stick out suspended in the air. Her nipples, already hard, got even harder as he squeezed and pinched them. The rough treatment that he was giving her only turned Crissy on all the more.

After a couple of minutes of that, he pushed her forward over the dresser, away from him a little bit. He took the ribbon from around her wrists, crossed her arms behind her back, then tied them firmly together. The bright red ribbon along with the yellow ones in her hair made her look like a present all wrapped up for him.

As he tied her, Crissy pretended to try to get free, struggling a bit and pulling at the bonds. "Daddy, what are you doing? Please, Daddy, let me go. I'll change my clothes. I'll behave." As she pretended to struggle, she realized that he had bound her quite tightly and that she was now completely helpless. It made her both nervous and excited... and she wondered what he would do next...

He pulled her back against him, once again squeezing her tits in his hands. He looked at her in the mirror as he did, pushing her tits out so that he could see them clearly. Crissy also looked, turned on at seeing herself in this helpless and vulnerable position with Lisa's dad behind her. He then leaned forward, putting his mouth next to her ear, and whispered to her. "Look at yourself.... that's why I called you a slut. You look like one, don't you. Is that any way for my daughter to dress?"

Crissy moaned, both from the jolt she felt as he once again pinched her nipples as well as from his words. "Maybe you don't understand what it means to tease men the way you do...," he went on, "... but I'm going to teach you tonight..." With that, he slid a hand down to her smooth belly. She layed her head back against his shoulder, enjoying his soft caresses and starting to relax... then was jolted when he slapped upwards across one of her tits.

It surprised her. She had imagined a spanking, but not on her tits! She jumped and let out a little cry of pain. He did it again, then a third time. The harsh stimulation made her nipples stand out harder than ever. He pinched them both and Crissy let out a little cry. "Daddy! It hurts! Please, I'll be good. I promise! Let me show you!"

As she squirmed herself around, getting very aroused by the pressure being put onto her sensitive nipples, Crissy could feel her pussy start to drip with wetness. She also could feel the rock hard cock pressing up against her ass. She squirmed herself against it, wanting him to fuck her. She needed it bad. She moved her ass in little circles, rubbing against him as if she had no shame at all.

"What do you think you're doing, young lady?" he suddenly demanded of her in a stern voice. He released his grip on her nipples then pushed her over the dresser. He pulled her little skirt up to expose her ass then a moment later a hard spank landed on her bare skin. "That's the kind of behavior that gets you into trouble." Another spank, then another, then several more followed....

Crissy didn't try to escape. To the contrary, she spread her legs wider as he slapped her tight little ass and turned her hips just a little to stick it out further for him. The spanking was just as exciting as she had imagined. She had her face right in front of the mirror and could no longer see him. All she could see was her own face and her tits hanging out of her top. She looked at herself and thought how she looked so sexy... so trashy... so dirty...

As he finished spanking her, he looked down at that nice ass now covered in red handprints. He slid one hand around in front of her then down between her legs and began rubbing her wet clit. His other hand slid down the crack of her ass and on down until he found her tight pussy. He slid his finger around the opening slowly, teasing her at first.

Crissy let out a little cry of pleasure as he finally touched her there. As he stroked her clit, her breathing quickly became ragged and moans escaped her lips. She spread her legs wider still and pushed herself back and forth against his fingers. While it felt so good on her clit, at the same time she wanted him to stop teasing her with his other hand and finger-fuck her. She wanted it so bad... she needed it so bad....

He could tell that she was close to having an orgasm. He continued stroking her clit then finally slid a finger inside her. He heard her moan and knew that it felt good to her, but he also warned her. "Don't you dare come. This is part of your punishment. Don't you come. You're going to learn how to behave like a good girl, do you hear me?" Even as he said it, he knew that she wouldn't be able to hold back. She was at the edge and as he slipped in a second finger then a third she pushed herself back onto them, fucking herself. In moments, it sent her over the edge.

Her moans turned into screams as her body shuddered from the force of the orgasm. He could feel a gush of warm liquid run across his hands as she came. He kept stroking her and finger-fucking her for a little longer, then he abruptly stopped. In one quick move, he lifted her off of the dresser, turned her around, then pushed her down to her knees in front of him. He quickly pulled off his pants and shirt.

His cock bobbed in front of her. It was her first chance to see it, and she was both excited by it and a little scared at the same time. It was large, both thick and long. The head was like a giant, dark mushroom and veins pulsed as if it were angry. She wanted to immediately take him in her mouth, but before she could he took both her ponytails in his hands. She understood what that meant... he was in control, not her.

Looking down at this teenage girl with her thick red lipstick was very exciting. Those puffy lips, partially open already, were now right where he wanted them - ready to suck on his hard cock. "I told you not to come until I told you to, didn't I you little slut!" he said in a low voice. "You'll have to pay for that."

She looked straight ahead at that thick cock as he pulled her head forward towards it. Trying to act a little defiant, she twisted her head as much as she could from side to side acting like she was trying to keep him from sticking it inside her mouth. His cock slid back and forth over her lips and she knew that it must be exciting for him as he tried to get himself inside. It only lasted for a few seconds, though. He grabbed her ponytails tighter, stopped her from resisting, then forced his cock in past her red, wet lips.

Looking down, Lisa's dad took in the sight of this girl's puffy lips, thick with trashy red lipstick, stretched around barely a third of his cock. She couldn't move her head because he held her ponytails so firmly. But he could see it didn't really matter... she had her eyes closed and he could feel her hungrily sucking on him as he pumped himself in and out of her mouth. "That's it... suck on it just like that... this is what a naughty girl gets when she teases too much... isn't that right slut?"

Crissy opened her eyes and looked up at him. She tried to answer, but with her mouth filled by that hard cock all that came out was a muffled, "Mmph, hmph..."

Crissy was doing the best that she could to suck on him, but she was also still breathless from her orgasm and she felt that she needed air. After a short time, she tried to pull away to take a breath, but he wouldn't let her. He held her head firmly in place and kept fucking her mouth. All she could do was to open her mouth wider to try to suck in a little bit of air around his cock.

"Oh, now that's a good girl!" he said as he saw her open wider. "That's the way to do it." Without another word, he pushed himself further, right against the back of her throat. He held her there and saw her eyes go wide as she began to choke on it. For a moment longer he kept is cock right where it was, then finally pulled back out and let her get a breath.... but not for long. He shoved his cock back into her mouth before she had even fully recovered.

Crissy had tried to deepthroat a guy one other time, but couldn't make herself do it. She had choked and then given up. This time, she had no choice. He kept her ponytails held firmly in his hands, then slowly pushed his cock back in again until it hit the back of her throat. She opened her mouth wide, trying to take him, then he shoved himself in further until a good piece of his cock was lodged all the way down her throat. Crissy squirmed wildly, trying to get free, but it was hopeless. Her hands were tied tight so she couldn't push him away. At the same time, he kept a tight grip on her head so that she couldn't move away. He left his cock right where it was for a few more seconds, then pulled himself all the way out.

Crissy coughed and gagged as he did. Thick gobs of spit were strung between his cock and her mouth. She was breathless and still panting for air, when once again he pushed himself into her mouth and a little deeper down her throat. "Oh fuck, yeah!" he groaned. "That's a good girl. Take that cock!" He held her there again for a few seconds, then released her as she started squirming to try and get free.

As he pulled out of her mouth, she again gagged and coughed. Tears streamed down her cheeks from the feeling of being choked. The spit now ran out of her mouth like drool, but very thick drool. Her eyes were locked on his cock, wondering if she would have to do that again. She spit on it, partly in defiance as she tried to get some of that drool out of her mouth. She finally looked up at him and tried to beg him to not go so deep. This time she wasn't just playing, she really was hoping he'd listen. "Please, don't... not so deep... I can't..."

He cut her sentence off by again pushing himself one more time down her throat. "What? I didn't hear you?" He pumped himself in and out, pushing a little deeper as he did. "That's it... take it... just like that... you can do it slut... all the way in...."

This time, to Crissy's surprise, she was able to relax enough so that she didn't feel that she was going to choke to death. Maybe it was because his cock was already coated in her slippery spit, but this time it slid in much easier. She could feel her throat open to take it. In fact, she opened her mouth a little wider so that he could more easily get all the way in. She even was able to look up at him for a few seconds as he held his cock there.

Seeing her pretty eyes look up at him was almost too much. He was fully into the fantasy that this was his daughter taking his cock down her throat. He could see her eyes water and he knew she was struggling to take what he was giving her. She deserved it. She had asked for it. She definitely was going to learn her lesson today.

He pulled out once again. This time she didn't cough or gag, only gasped for air. He let her take a few breaths then pushed in one more time. This would be the last time. He couldn't last much longer or he would shoot his load down her throat. It felt so good. As he again buried his cock, he let go of her ponytails and instead put one hand on the back of her head and slid the other hand down onto her throat. He could feel how it was stretched to take him.

He pumped himself in and out a few times using short strokes, then finally pushed hard on the back of her head and, through her throat, felt himself slide all the way in. Her nose ended up resting against his stomach. She had swallowed all of his cock. Watching her eyes, he saw them again start to water and she began struggling again, trying to get free. He could only guess how difficult of a time she was having taking him. Her struggles nearly sent him over the edge as she twisted her mouth around his cock. "That's a good slut... take it all.... I knew you could do it," he said and then he pulled out again.

He pulled her to her feet. She felt weak and a little limp. "That's what happens to slutty girls who dress like this," he said. "Do you understand? Men think that they can make them suck their cocks.... Make them take it down their throat..."

Crissy nodded. She didn't answer him. She simply showed that she understood. Her eyes watered and her throat felt stretched and violated. A thought came to her that maybe she had not thought this all through well enough. Maybe playing the part of his naughty little girl had stirred up a passion much stronger and deeper than she understood....but it was too late now.

He turned her around and had her walk towards Lisa's bed. It was a typical girl's bed with a pretty pink and white ruffled comforter and a big stuffed bear that was Lisa's favorite since she was a young girl. He led her to the side of the bed, and pushed her forward until she was on the bed, kneeling at the edge. With her arms still tied behind her back, another little nudge in her back was all it took to have her bent over with her head laying on the bed and her ass high in the air. Those sexy spiked heels stuck out behind her. She looked like a dirty slut girl, ready to get fucked.

Crissy had her head sideways and was looking at the stuffed bear. Somehow it had a calming effect on her. The burning in her throat was starting to go away, and she once again started to get aroused thinking how her ass was stuck up in the air, fully exposed - inviting him. She kept looking at the bear, thinking it somewhat ironic that this innocent little toy was about to be a witness to her getting fucked.

Lisa's dad pushed that little checkered schoolgirl skirt higher until her ass was completely exposed. It was so round and tight that he couldn't resist running his hands across it. Crissy stuck her ass out further as he did, almost cat-like in her response to his touch. She tantalizingly swung her ass from side to side, rubbing herself against his hand as he caressed her. It felt so good that she closed her eyes and lost herself in the feelings.

"Smack!" A hard spank suddenly brought her back. "Smack!" Another one. She didn't really realize what she was doing, but Lisa's dad did as he landed a third spank. It was much like before. Instead of trying to get away, he watched as she spread her legs wider... turned her ass up a little more... made herself more vulnerable to receiving her punishment.

Crissy's pussy again ached to have his cock inside her. She needed it badly, needed to be fucked hard. Almost without thinking, she started begging for it. She had fully adopted her role of being Lisa, so her words came to her naturally. "Yes, Daddy... do it. I've been a very bad girl. I deserve whatever you want to do to me... punish me, Daddy... teach me a good, hard lesson..."

This was too much for him. He grabbed her hips in his hands and placed his hard cock right at the opening of her tight little pussy. She moaned as he did, and squirmed herself around in little circles trying to get him inside of her. "Maybe getting a hard cock rammed into you is what it takes for you to learn," he said to her. One more smack on her ass was quickly followed by him driving his hard cock into her wet pussy.

He had forgotten how tight she might be at her young age, but was quickly reminded when he found he had to stop with only half his cock buried inside her. "Fuck!" he grunted loudly. Her pussy felt so tight wrapped around his cock. He realized that he was going to have to force his way deeper inside of her. It made him want to fuck her even harder... to stretch that young pussy with all his length... to treat her rough... more roughly than he had ever treated a girl before. She had asked for this and she was going to get it.

"Oh my god," she groaned then started to squeal as he filled her. "OOOOH! It's too big! Oh fuck! I can't take it all! Please, no more! Please Daddy!" At the same time, and in complete contradiction to her words, she spread her knees as wide as she could to open herself for him and try to take as much more as she could stand. She didn't know if she could handle anymore, but her body wanted it. Almost on its own, her body responded to this huge cock being shoved inside of her.

He paused a moment, sliding in and out slowly but not trying to force anymore inside just yet. He let her get used to him and coated his cock with her slippery pussy juice. He looked down and saw how stretched she was. Like her lips wrapped around his cock earlier, her pussy was stretched to take him. "If you want to be a tease, then you're going to learn what that means," he said to her. "You're going to learn what a man does with a girl that behaves like you."

He began grinding more of himself into her. It was very tight and he had to push hard. Crissy moaned and squealed... at times begging for mercy and other times begging for more. She wondered how much more she would have to take, and whether her tight little pussy could take anymore. She could feel his cock driving deeper and deeper, when she finally felt his stomach pressed up against her ass. She had taken all of him and it felt like he was in up to her ribs. He was much bigger than anyone she'd had before.

"Am I a good girl now, Daddy?" she said softly. "Is that what you wanted? Did I take all of your cock like I was supposed to?"

"Oh yes," he said. "You did, you took it all. Just like a good slut is supposed to do it."

He reached down and grabbed her at her elbows, still crossed and tied behind her. "And now, you're going to get that tight little pussy fucked hard. You're going to see what it's like to get fucked by a real man instead of one of your boyfriends." He began sliding in and out of her. At first, it was slow as he got his cock coated nice and wet with her gushing juices. But ater a short time, he started banging himself into her harder and faster. He let go of her arms and instead grabbed her by the hips. He rammed into her as hard as he could, pounding her cute little pussy.

She was already moaning and urging him on when he started pounding her even harder. "OOOHH! God yes! Fuck it! Do it hard... fuck it hard... Yes!"

She had given herself completely to him to use. She was just going for the ride as he pulled her back onto his cock with each thrust. It felt so good to Crissy, being completely helpless to resist in any way as he fucked her. His cock kept hitting a spot deep inside her. It was a depth that no man had reached before and it made her second orgasm start to build rapidly. At the same time, the hard nipples on her exposed tits rubbed back and forth across the bed. Every sensation she was feeling was electrifying.

Lisa's father knew he wasn't going to last much longer. That tight pussy was just too good. The idea that he was fucking his slutty little daughter was just too exciting and dirty. He started grunting with each stroke as his cock grew to an even longer length. He was very close now. He looked down at that beautiful round ass and couldn't resist spanking her again, over and over as he fucked her. She was a slut, she needed to be treated like one.

Lisa could feel his climax approaching. Her own orgasm was getting close to its peak, and the spankings she was now receiving brought it on even faster. She tried to urge him on, but only a jumble of words came out. "pussy ... fuck... do it Daddy... hard... dirty girl... coming... I'm coming! Oh GOD!!!"

As he listened to her sexual jibberish and as he felt himself about to come as well, he reached under her and found her hard clit. It was swollen all the way out and as soon as his fingers found it, she went over the edge. He watched as her body suddenly went rigid and listened as her jibberish gave way to only a high pitched scream.

For Crissy, his touch on her clit was like pushing her overload button. She felt herself suddenly get stiff all over as the orgasm that had already started to sweep over her body went several levels higher to a wild, unimaginable climax. Involuntarily, she let out a scream as that first wave hit her and the electric feeling that followed made her body go wild. She had lost all rational thought. All she knew was the cock ramming into her, the finger rubbing her ultra-sensitive clit, the hard spankings landing on her ass.... and the orgasm shaking her body.

For Lisa's dad, Crissy's orgasm was what sent him over the edge as well. Her pussy gushed liquid and at the same time clamped down onto his cock harder than ever. He felt his balls tighten, then the hot cum starting to rise from them. He also let out an involuntary scream as he rammed himself into her several more times, then finished with one last thrust as he pulled her by the hips back onto his cock with so much force he felt like he would break her little body.

His cock began spurting a huge load deep inside her. God it felt good! He felt like he was splitting her open he shoved himself into her deepest depths. Her screams of ecstasy told him that he had pressed her love button deep inside her pussy. That little slut was getting the fuck of her life.

After his cock was finished filling her pussy with his cum, he again rammed her several more times. She felt so good and her body still trembled under him. Each thrust brought another little scream from her. His balls still pumped a little more cum into her and he could tell that she was also still gripped by her own orgasm.

As they both began to calm back down, Crissy slowly came back to her senses. She felt his cock slowly stroking in and out of her. She was panting and heard herself making contented little mewing sounds. A little more time passed, then she felt his cock slide all the way out of her. A huge amount of warm cum ran down her legs. She felt dirty, and she had that feeling of being fucked silly.

He pulled her off of the bed and got her down on the floor on her knees. "Suck it," he ordered her. "Suck it clean."

Crissy took him willingly, licking his cock hungrily and getting the last little bit of his cum out of his cock. Once he was all cleaned up, she look up at him with his cock resting against her lips. She smiled. "Did you like that?" she asked. "Did you like fucking your naughty little girl?"

He thought about it a moment, then answered by reaching behind her and giving her one last slap on her ass. "You asked for it, didn't you! You asked for a good hard fuck. I just hope you learned your lesson, young lady," he said in a stern voice. "Do you see what can happen when you don't behave properly?"

"Hmm, hmm," she replied softly. "But I don't think it's going to help. I'm a bad girl. Really bad, Daddy. A naughty little slut. I think I may need punished again. I'm a slow learner..."

He thought about that as he untied her arms. He looked down at her tight asshole and wondered if she had been fucked there before. He decided that it didn't really matter. If she asked for it again.... if he got another chance with this hot little girl... she was going to pay... with her ass.... just like a slut would do it... like his daughter would do it...

**Rough Lesson for the Little Tease Ch. 02**

"I'll bet I can!"

"Are you crazy? There's no way! He wouldn't!"

Crissy could barely keep a straight face. "All men are the same! You give them a hot girl and they can't help themselves. I'll guarantee you I can give him a hard on!" She paused a moment and lowered her voice to a secret sharing whisper... "Maybe even more!"

Lisa knew that she shouldn't be thinking about these things. It was her daddy they were talking about. At this point, she couldn't remember how this conversation had started. But now, she found herself irresistibly intrigued by her friend's challenge. She looked down from her bedroom window at her daddy lounging by the pool wearing only his swimsuit and giggled nervously. She told Crissy, "OK smart ass! Prove it then!"

Crissy giggled right along with Lisa, but she smiled even more to herself on the inside. She hadn't said a word to Lisa about how she had already seduced her father while Lisa was gone. It had been so easy, and Crissy was thinking ever since about how he had played so easily into the fantasy of fucking his own daughter as she played that part for him... right here in this very same bedroom... bent over this very same bed. If Lisa only knew....

It had only been a week before, but she must have gotten herself off a dozen times re-living that night. In her imagination, her throat felt raw from being made to swallow the whole length of his hard cock. Her pussy gushed with juice as he pounded her until she came hard for him. And Crissy could feel herself getting spanked good and hard, his thick cock pounding her ass as he taught his "daughter" a lesson.

"Fine! Let's go swimming!"

Crissy walked over to the bag that held her things and took it to the bathroom to change. She had bought a new suit that she slid herself into. It was barely more than thin strings holding together scraps of cloth. While Crissy changed, Lisa also put on her suit. It was not as skimpy, but it was still pretty sexy... a polka dot bikini that nicely showed off her body.

When Crissy came back out, Lisa's jaw almost dropped as she looked at her friend's nearly naked body. "Where'd you get that?" she asked.

Crissy slowly turned around to show it off. "I wanted to make sure I got as much sun as possible this summer," she said. "So I got myself a new suit."

All of a sudden, Lisa felt pretty nervous about their bet. She already knew that Crissy had most of the boys at her school wrapped around her finger. None of them could resist her pretty face and hot body. And now, looking at the thin string that disappeared in between the cheeks of Crissy's round ass... seeing how her firm, perky tits hung out on all sides of the tiny top... Lisa thought that maybe this was a bad idea. She wasn't so sure anymore that Crissy should be trying to get her daddy aroused. She started to think that it was obvious he'd get a hard-on looking at her. Most distressing of all, though, was a nagging thought off in the corner of her mind. Crissy was right, it might go even farther...

She was about to say something, when Crissy took a towel and wrapped it around herself... covering up everything except her legs and arms. "I'm ready girlfriend!" she said with another little laugh. "Now, where are you going to be watching from?"

Lisa hadn't thought of that.... How would she know if her daddy got hard or not? She suggested to Crissy that they both go to the pool and she would sit where she could see.

"No. That's no good," Crissy said. "He'll be nervous because of you being around and it won't work." She pretended to think for a minute... though she had already planned her idea out. "I know!" she exclaimed. You watch from the kitchen window. It's really close to where he's laying out, but you can just peek past the shades so he won't see you!"

Lisa thought that was a good idea and agreed. They walked downstairs together and into the kitchen. They tip-toed over to the window and looked out. Sure enough, there was Lisa's father in full view, but facing away from the window. They whispered to each other quietly, because the window was open and they didn't want him to hear.

"OK," whispered Crissy. "Here I go!"

"Good luck!" whispered Lisa, then they both suppressed giggles at how funny that sounded.

Crissy walked back thru the living room and then out to the pool. She stopped for a moment just outside the door and looked over at the kitchen window. She could barely see her friend there watching. It excited her... this was going to be quite a show.

Crissy walked on out and stopped in front of Lisa's dad, facing sideways as if she were thinking about whether or not to go swimming.

"Hi there," he said to her. His voice was a bit strained. He felt very nervous around Crissy ever since that night a week ago. But it wasn't just nervousness. It was also a deep desire to have her do it all again... be Lisa for him... play the part of his bad, naughty, dirty little girl... taking her punishment.

"Hi!" she said innocently. "I was going to get some sun!" she said to him.

He watched her closely as she reached up and loosened her towel, then slowly let it slide off of her onto the ground. He almost coughed out loud as he saw how little she wore. His eyes roamed hungrily and greedily all over her young body. Thoughts of his wife were as far away as she was... she had left on a business trip just after she had returned with Lisa from the visit to her future college.

It was the middle of the day and he knew that Lisa was home. He wondered where she was... why Crissy was here by herself. He thought to himself that she was probably having some fun teasing him... that she knew he'd want her, but couldn't do anything with his daughter around. Still, a dark thought formed in his brain. It was fed by the blood that started to pulse more rapidly through his body. "I may have to teach her another lesson about what happens to girls who tease."

Crissy gladly fed his desire. She acted as if she were stretching, raising her arms high over her head and twisting a little from side to side. She turned her head to look at him and smiled her innocent little smile. "Such a nice day today!" she said. "Beautiful day for catching some sun."

Lisa watched from the window. Her eyes went from Crissy to her daddy... back and forth. She knew it was bad what she was doing. A good girl would not be secretly staring at her fathers crotch trying... hoping?... to see a sign of a growing bulge down there. What kind of a trick was this that they were playing on him?

She thought about going outside and putting a stop to it. She knew that her daddy would do better controlling himself if it wasn't just Crissy out there alone with him. But, she couldn't quite get herself to move. She didn't admit it to herself, but she wanted to see...

Lisa watched as Crissy walked over to a lounge chair close to him. She took her time getting the chair just right... adjusting the back... turning it to just the right angle... laying out her towel on it. Everything included lots of bending over. At one point, Crissy even straddled the chair facing away from him and bent forward to adjust the towel down at the bottom.

Even Lisa could see that this would be too much. Crissy's ass was spread open and Lisa knew her father would be imagining what he would like to do with her. Lisa looked now closely at her father and, sure enough, his hand moved down to his crotch. She watched as he rubbed it slowly, then re-adjusted it in his suit. When he moved his hand away, Lisa could finally see it clearly. A large tent was forming in her daddy's swimsuit!

Lisa was amazed at how large he appeared. It was strange, but she felt proud about that. He was clearly a man that could take care of a woman... or a girl? This last thought came on it's own, almost unexpectedly. A vision quickly came to her.. she could almost see her daddy pounding Crissy from behind. She imagined how hard it would be for Crissy to take that big cock. She saw her trying to get away, but it was futile. Her daddy was also a strong man and held her firmly around the hips, taking her as he wanted.

Lisa's pussy instantly gushed fluid as these mental images played through her mind. Her nipples swelled out so quickly that it was almost painful, and she found herself taking both her breasts into her hands and rubbing them gently then lightly pinching her sensitive nipples through her bikini top. As she did, her eyes stayed glued on her daddy's bulge and she watched as he once again stroked it slowly through his suit.

By this time, Crissy had finally laid herself down on the chair. She was on her back and she had made sure that she was in full view for Lisa's father. She laid still for a minute, just enjoying the feel of the sun, but also enjoying this little game she was playing.

From the corner of her eye, she could see him slowly stroking himself. That excited her, but what excited her even more was knowing that Lisa was watching this from the house. Step 1 in her little plan had gone perfectly. She was ready for Step 2.

Crissy turned her head and looked at him over her sunglasses. She focused her gaze on his cock that he still stroked slowly as she watched, then she looked up at him. "Looks like I've done it again, haven't I!" She said this loud enough for him to hear, but quiet enough that she hoped Lisa wouldn't. This part of the game was just between her and him.

In the house, Lisa could see Crissy saying something to her daddy, but she tried hard to hear and still couldn't. "What is she saying?" Lisa wondered to herself. "She won the bet, is she just trying to make sure that I can see she was right?"

Lisa also could not hear her daddy talking to Crissy. "I thought I taught you a lesson the other night," he said in a low voice. "Did you forget?"

Crissy got up and once again straddled the chair, leaning forward to "re-adjust" her towel a second time. While in this very inviting position with her barely covered pussy now available for his full view, she looked back at him over her shoulder. "You know how I am... daddy...," she said softly. "I just can't always behave the right way... can I...," she said suggestively.

Lisa saw that her daddy was still stroking himself, even as Crissy talked with him. What was going on? He shouldn't be doing that! Why was Crissy still out there... still teasing him... still arousing him...??? Lisa wondered what was going to happen next. Bent over in that position, Crissy was practically asking for her daddy to fuck her right there in front of her!

Outside, Lisa's father licked his lips at the sight of that tight, hot ass just asking to be stuffed with his hard cock once again. When she called him "daddy" it had really stoked his desire. His little girl was asking for it again, wasn't she! Well, she was going to get it all right. This was no way to behave unless she wanted to get herself fucked, and that's just what she was going to get. "No, it looks like you really don't know how to behave yourself, do you?" he said to her. "You're just asking for it again."

Lisa watched in amazement from the window, as Crissy stood up and walked over to him. She bent down and put an arm on either side of him so that her tits hung down right in his face. Lisa could see Crissy put her mouth next to his ear as if she were whispering something.

The whole time, her daddy kept stroking himself. Lisa felt sure that he was going to push her down and fuck her right there next to the pool. A hand slid down onto her pussy as this idea played through her head and she rubbed her pussy through her bikini. Without realizing it, she was now hoping that it would happen. She wanted to see her daddy fucking her friend.

Crissy made sure to let Lisa's daddy get a nice long look at her tits up close as she bent over and whispered in his ear. "Meet me in the kitchen in five minutes." She paused a moment and, without really planning to do it, she licked his ear slowly. "I won't tell Mommy," she went on. "It's our secret."

"FUCK!" His cock leapt to full attention as she whispered this to him. He found himself gripping it hard now as she stood up and walked away towards the house, her ass swinging nicely from side to side. She looked so hot and sexy. Her young, tight body so hot... so... forbidden...

Crissy almost ran to the kitchen, wondering if Lisa had kept watching the whole time. She found her still looking out the window when Crissy walked in. She moved over close to Lisa and the two looked out together. They could see him still slowly pumping his hard cock through his suit. Lisa finally pulled her gaze away and looked at Crissy. "You were right," she said.

Her voice was a little shaky... breathless... She felt embarassed that she had watched her daddy's cock get so big and hard. She felt even more ashamed about the way she had touched herself as she watched him. It was completely wrong, but she had gotten so turned on by the sight. Now, she suddenly realized that her nipples were still hard and sticking out. Her friend could easily see that she was turned on. She turned away a little so that Crissy couldn't see her... and her eyes returned again to her daddy.

Crissy had, indeed, seen the effect this had on Lisa. She also looked outside and the two of them watched together. "God, that's a big cock," she finally said in a voice filled with awe. She didn't look over at Lisa, but went on. "I'd love to get my hands on that."

Lisa nearly coughed at that commet. Her head jerked around and looked at Crissy. "That's my dad!" she whispered loudly. "You can't say stuff like that!"

Crissy looked back at her for a moment, then her eyes went once again to the outside. "I'll bet he'd have me calling him Daddy if I did!"

Lisa's mouth went open and she was about to say something when Crissy all of a sudden stopped her. "Oh crap! He's coming inside!"

Lisa looked outside and saw him already up and moving towards the house. She panicked for a moment. She didn't want to be caught peeking at him!

Crissy, of course, had known that he'd be coming for her. This part of her plan was a little tricky, but she hoped that it would work. She turned to Lisa and said to her, "You need to go! I'll cover for you!" Then, with hardly a pause as Lisa started to move to leave, she reached out and grabbed her. "Too late!" she whispered. "Hide in the pantry instead!"

Lisa had no time to think or argue, she simply opened the folding doors, stepped inside, then closed them quickly. She slid down onto her knees, trying to be small and unseen. As she did, she found that she could see a little bit through the slats. She saw Crissy standing there, then a moment later she heard her daddy come into the kitchen. She couldn't see their faces... only from about waist down.

"There you are," he said.

The tone in his voice was strange. Lisa thought it must be because of the scene that Crissy had just put on for him. Her thoughts went out to her friend. "You'd better get out of there, Crissy!" she thought to herself. "You're barely dressed and his cock was really hard..."

Had she really just thought that to herself? Had she really thought what he might do with that hard cock if he got the chance?

"Yes, sir. Here I am." Crissy said this softly... innocently...

Lisa could see that Crissy had backed up towards the counter and was now against it. She could also see her daddy moving slowly towards her. Lisa's heart pounded as she wondered what was going to happen next.

Lisa's father was looking over Crissy hungrily and Crissy was making sure that his eyes had plenty to look at. She had her hands on the edge of the counter behind her so that her tits thrust out nicely. Crissy had already checked out the view from the pantry and she knew that Lisa would be able to see quite a bit of what was going on... not everything, but enough....

"That was quite a show you put on out there for me," he said. His voice had a hardness... a sterness to it that Lisa had only heard occassionally... when she was in some big trouble...

"What do you mean?" Crissy tried her hardest to sound innocent. Not just for him, but for her friend listening only a few feet away. She wanted Lisa to think that what was about to happen was all coming from her daddy.

"I think you know very well what I mean," he said to her. He moved closer and through the crack Lisa could see him put his hands on Crissy's waist and turn her around, facing the counter. "I thought I taught my little girl a lesson about dressing like such a fucking tease," he said to her as his hand rubbed over her scantily clad ass. "Did you forget that lesson? Did you forget how you got your ass spanked for dressing like a slut?"

Lisa's jaw dropped. "What the...???" she thought to herself. Her mind was working hard, trying to understand what was happening. A flashback to that argument they had a few weeks ago filled her memory... the night her daddy told her she was dressed like a slut... the night that he had put her over his knee and spanked her. Maybe she'd heard it wrong... maybe he meant something else... maybe he...

"Well it looks like Daddy's going to have to teach you that lesson again," he said as he raised his hand and smacked Crissy's ass. This was followed by several more smacks, each one a little harder than the one before. When he was done, he pulled her up and spun her around, then pushed her quickly to her knees. "Now, why don't you get those nice tits out of that bikini so I can see them, then get down on your knees and suck on Daddy's cock like a good little slut." Through the crack, she could see him pull aside the little tiny bikini top and Crissy's tits were free.

Now Lisa knew that she hadn't heard things wrong. Crissy was the one that had been bent over the counter... the one getting her ass spanked... Crissy was the one being told to suck on his cock... but he was imagining it was her! Lisa's heart pounded... she didn't realize it at first, but she started to feel aroused by what was happening in front of her. She knew it was wrong – in so many ways she realized that it was wrong - but she was so excited that she couldn't stop watching.

At first, Lisa couldn't quite see his cock. She moved ever so slightly, very worried about not letting him hear her, and then she saw. It was hard as a rock and really big. She could also barely make out Crissy, but she saw that her face was right in front of his cock.

"Please... I didn't mean to do anything. I'm sorry. I won't do it again.... Don't... I won't tell... I..."

He cut her off by taking her head in his hands and shoving his cock into her mouth. "I know you won't tell," he said to her as he made her take him. "You won't tell anyone how you sucked on Daddy's cock, will you! You won't tell them what a dirty little girl you are, taking a hard cock in that hot little mouth."

Lisa could now see Crissy more clearly. She could see that Crissy wasn't afraid of what was happening. Lisa knew that Crissy liked to suck cock, and she could see now that Crissy had apparently given into what what happening to her. Crissy's mouth was firmly clamped onto her Daddy's cock while she kept her eyes locked on his. Lisa could see Crissy's tits hanging out. She looked so... hot, so... dirty... Lisa could tell that her father wouldn't hold back any longer. He was going to teach her a lesson... a lesson that he wanted his own daughter to learn... and Crissy was going to let him...

Crissy was getting so hot from all of this. She sucked on that hard cock obediently and willingly... making a show of it for both Lisa and her daddy, although neither knew that the other was also watching what she was doing. She knew that the more excited Daddy got, the more he would unknowingly play out his fantasy right in front of his daughter. Crissy tried to imagine the mix of reactions her friend must be having right now, and - as she thought that maybe Lisa was starting to get herself off over the thought of her father – she took on the role more and more... making it real to all of them.

She pulled free for a moment, the drool from her mouth dripping lewdly from her lips as she looked up at him. "Does that feel good, Daddy?" She leaned forward and let his cock run across her outstretched tongue... back and forth several times... her hands submissively behind her back so that it was only her mouth giving him pleaure. "Does it feel good having your little girl suck your hard cock?"

"Oh, yes baby. It does. It feels so good when you suck it like that... when you suck it like a good little slut."

Without even thinking, Lisa had slid a hand down and pushed her little bikini bottom aside. Her fingers rubbed her pussy which was as wet as it had ever been. "How could he be saying these things," she wondered to herself. "Why did he want to treat her like... like... like a what? A slut? A cocksucking little whore?"

She watched the rest of what happened with the greatest of interest. She watched as he forced his cock into Crissy's mouth, pushing into the back of her throat. Crissy sometimes almost choked, but she never moved from her submissive position. She let him use her however he wished. Drool now ran down not just her chin, but all over her tits as well, thick and sticky.

Lisa found herself imagining that she was the one out there. She was the one with her tits hanging out and her nipples all hard for him to see... she was the one taking him into her mouth... the one getting choked by his relentless cock. She now slid her own tits out of her top.

If she had thought hard enough, she would have realized that she was subconciously trying to look like her friend out there on her knees. With one hand, she kept working her wet pussy and rubbing her very hard clit. With her other, she alternately sucked on a finger and squeezed her nipples, making them all hard and sensitive.

The pace quickened. Crissy slurped and sucked as he fucked her mouth harder and deeper. Like Lisa, Crissy had also slid a hand down onto her pussy and was rubbing herself feverishly. As her arousal grew, she forgot that she was performing for them... she sucked on his cock because if felt so fucking good and she couldn't wait to have his hot cum on her face and in her mouth. She wanted it... she wanted it badly...

"That's it... that's the way... suck on it... good girl, just like that... that's how you make Daddy feel so good..." Lisa's daddy looked down at this slut on her knees... this so-called innocent young girl with her tits hanging out, fingering her pussy while she took his cock so happily. The sight of that pretty face with her lips clamped onto his cock was getting to be too much for him... he was going to come... he was going to come soon...

It was a shock to all of them that it was Lisa who came first. She felt her orgasm start to rise and suddenly, she panicked. She tried to hold back, but it was too late and when it hit her – even though she tried as hard as she could - she wasn't able to keep herself quiet. In fact, trying to suppress her release only made things worse. When her orgasm peaked, Lisa let out a sharp little squeal and then a slut-like moan escaped from her as she panted.. .trying to catch her breath...

Crissy and Lisa's daddy both stopped immediately. Crissy's eyes shot over to the closet. This was something she hadn't expected... but it was an interesting turn of events.

"What the fuck?" Lisa's daddy said quietly, almost in disbelief. "Who's in there?" He reached over and opened the closet door... his eyes going wide as he saw his daughter inside, down on her knees...

Lisa moved quickly to try and put her bathing suit back where it belonged, but she wasn't fast enough. She still had her hand between her legs trying to adjust it when the door opened and she saw her daddy looking down at her... his hard cock pointing straight at her...

Quickly, without thinking, Lisa started apologizing... terrified at what he'd caught her doing. "Daddy... .I'm sorry... I... I shouldn't have... Oh my god... I'm sorry. Please Daddy, I didn't mean to..." She remained on her knees in front of him, frozen in surprised fear. She felt small and vulnerable. She wondered what he was going to do to her...

Her daddy was also somewhat in shock and just stood there silently, looking down at her. It was slowly dawning on him that she had been there the whole time... that she had heard and seen everything that had just happened... and that she had brought herself to orgasm watching them...

It was then that he heard Crissy's voice behind him. At first it sounded distant, but as she spoke it became clearer and clearer. "... dirty slut watching you like that. Did you hear how she came? She must have liked watching you make me suck on your cock. Why don't you show her how it feels... show her how it feels to suck on Daddy's hard cock."

Lisa's mind was racing. What was Crissy doing! Why was she saying those things! She looked up at her daddy, hoping that he would not listen... she hoped that he would just tell her to go to her room... she hoped that...

Her hopes were dashed. "Yes, you're right," she heard him say in a somewhat distant voice... "She thinks it looks so good to suck on my hard cock, then let's have her give it a try."

He walked a couple of steps closer to her and stood there a moment looking down at her, this time admiring the exposed tits of his real daughter. His hard cock was only inches from her mouth... but it was no longer Crissy playing out a fantasy with him... this time it was Lisa... his innocent little girl... but actually not so innocent he decided as he looked at her wet lips and nipples as hard as rocks... her face flushed from her orgasm she'd just brought herself to...

His little girl, still down so low, her face at the same level as his cock, looked so willing... so... dirty... He felt it was wrong, but he blamed it on her... If she wanted to act like a slut, then he was going to get teach her what it felt to get treated like one.

"Now you're going to learn what can happen when a girl behaves like this," he said. He quickly reached out and took her head in his hands, pulling her mouth towards his cock. As he pushed himself inside past her lips, it almost made him come right away as he felt her warm, wet mouth engulf the bulging head of his cock.

Lisa gasped as his cock entered her mouth. She was way past being surprised... she was shocked and felt completely disoriented. Without thinking, she put her hands onto him and tried to push him away, at the same time twisting her head from side to side.

"You're not getting away," he said to her in a very strong voice. The struggle that she was putting up only served to inflame his passions all the more. He dug his fingers into her long blond hair and pulled it hard, making her hold still as he pushed his cock inside her mouth. "You're going to suck on that cock until I tell you that you're done."

It was just then that Lisa felt hands on her tits. At the same moment, she heard Crissy's voice. She had moved around behind her and was squeezing Lisa's tits from behind. "That's it Daddy. Teach your girl a lesson... teach her how it feels to have a big cock in her mouth. She's such a dirty little slut, isn't she!"

She looked up at her daddy now. It was the first time she had thought to look up at him. She saw him looking back at her, his eyes dark and angry. He had changed completely from the daddy who had taken care of her the last 18 years... she saw no sympathy for her in his eyes, now she saw only lust... and she responded with the same emotion.

Thoughts of doing something wrong left her mind. At this moment, all she wanted to do was to make him feel as good as she possibly could. She opened her mouth a little wider and pushed herself down onto him a little harder. It felt so amazing to have his big cock sliding in and out of her mouth. Lisa's nipples swelled in response to her desire and also to Crissy's touch.

The feeling of his cock in his little girl's mouth was more powerful than he had imagined it could be. But it wasn't just the feeling of her hungry mouth on his hard cock or that fact that it was his own daughter sucking on him, it was more than that. It was also the fact that she did it with such eagerness... such desire to please.... He saw in her eyes as she looked up at him that she was looking for his approval. She wanted to know that she was giving him what he wanted.

"That's it... that's the way to do it... such a good little cocksucker," he murmured to her quietly. A note of approval was in his voice. "Just keep doing it like that and you'll get a nice big taste of me."

Crissy was also hot and horny. This had turned into a far more exciting scene than even she had imagined. It wasn't her any more pretending to be the daugher, now it was her friend sucking on her own daddy's cock. She was the one who was feeling that big cock in her mouth as he pulled her head down onto him. Lisa was the one that was going to taste his hot cum.

Crissy found that it was really exciting to her to help him take his daughter. She had been working Lisa's tits, but now she slid her hands down onto Lisa's arms and pulled them back behind her back. She held Lisa's arms together, making her mouth all the more vulnerable... accessible... while also making her thrust her tits out a little more for her daddy to see.

"That's it... give it to her hard... choke her with that thick cock..." Then, Crissy thought of something else. Something she knew would push him over the edge. "That's the same way she does it when she sucks on all the boys' cocks."

Crissy was watching him as she said that, wanting to see his reaction. She felt Lisa stiffen, and could tell that her eyes had also focused on him.

At first, he said nothing. He only grabbed her head tighter and, just as Crissy urged, shoved himself deeper inside her mouth, hitting the back of her throat until he could feel her start to gag. He held her in that position for a moment, looking down at her... not letting her take a breath for a few seconds. As he did, he said to her in a low, strong voice. "So, it's true, then. My daughter is a dirty little slut."

After a few more seconds, he pulled himself out and let her get a breath. It was only a moment's pause, though. He had now reached the point where he was going to give it to her all the way.

Lisa tried to say something... she tried to tell him that it wasn't that way... "Daddy, it's not true. I don't..."

That's all she got out before her mouth was again filled with his cock. He pushed her head up and down on him, fucking her mouth. He didn't want to hear her excuses. He knew the truth and she was going to get punished now for it. If she wanted to be a slut, then let her. But she needed to learn what happens to girls that behave like her.

"That's it. Suck on it. Take that hard cock and suck on it good. I know you want it... I know you want to taste my cum in your mouth and feel it shoot all over that innocent little face of yours..."

Lisa could tell that he could wait no longer. She felt his cock swell larger and knew that it was time. "AHHHH, FUCK YES! FUCK YESSSS!!!!" she could hear him nearly scream. It was only a moment later that she felt his hands pulling her down even harder onto his cock as it started to erupt in a volcano of hot liquid.

She tried to swallow it, struggling to keep up with the massive amount of cum shooting into her mouth. She couldn't though, and after a few seconds she simply opened her mouth and let it all flow out around his cock and down onto her out-thrust tits. She gagged a little, gasping for air. Then, as soon as she regained a small amount of control, she immediately started sucking on him again. She wanted it... she wanted it all. She sucked and sucked until every last drop was drained from him, then sucked some more. It was an unbelievable feeling, her daddy's hard cock in her mouth... still pulsing from the strong orgasm

Lisa's mouth, hungry and so willing, was such an incredible feeling. At first he thought he'd never stop coming. He watched his sticky load drip down off her lips and chin... he saw how it coated her nice round tits. He was fascinated to see her still sucking on him, hungrily. She now did it willingly on her own... he could see that she loved it...

It was Crissy that brought both of them back to some form of reality... although this new reality was unlike anything they had experienced before. Crissy got Lisa's attention by sliding a hand down onto her pussy. She started rubbing Lisa's pussy... trying to make this heat of passion last even longer.

Crissy got Lisa's daddy's attention with another suggestion... another comment. "She doesn't only suck those other boys' cocks," Crissy said. She saw his eyes slowly tear away from the sight of his cock in his daughter's mouth. It took a long moment, but gradually they focused on Crissy's hand working Lisa's pussy from behind.

When Crissy saw that she had turned his attention in a new way, she pushed Lisa forward onto her hands and knees. As she rubbed Lisa's pussy from behind, she went on. "They like to fuck her, too... "