

# A Lesson

*by Fernand de Morcerf*

(MM/fMC inc)

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The front door closed loudly behind me and I heard it being locked. I knew I was trapped.

I was shocked when I heard my dad announce that it was time for me to learn about sex and he was signing me up for lessons. Lessons? I don't need no stinking lessons, I argued. It was an even bigger shock when I found out who was going to be my tutor.

He was a weird middle-aged man who lived alone a couple of houses down the street. I had always thought he was a pervert. The way he had been staring at me since I was a little girl, eyeing up my body every time we met, was making me uneasy. I could feel his leering presence behind the curtain every time I walked past his house. And now I was alone with him in that house and he was going to be teaching me all about sex?

I was not dumb. I knew what this was all about. He was going to fuck me. He was going to stick his cock in my virgin pussy and my parents gave him permission to do that. For Christ's sake! My own parents were going to let him fuck their

thirteen year old daughter? Was that sick or what?!

I thought I knew all I had to know about sex and I had no desire to try it live yet. And if I chose to try it, it would be with a boy my own age, someone that I loved, not this freak who was ogling my breasts and ass every time he passed me on the street.

I couldn't believe this was really happening, but here I was, inside his house and undressing obediently. I didn't know whom or what I was obeying, but it was certainly not my reason. It felt as if my hands were not even mine. I was taking off one piece of clothing after another and giving a strip show to the leering man. I was even swaying seductively. What the fuck was wrong with me!

When I was in just my underwear he stopped me and eyed me up lustfully. His large hands wandered all over my body and stroked my face and hair. He was holding my naked shoulders and looking deep into my eyes for a long time. Then he cupped my small breasts and started kneading them gently through my simple white bra. I had an A-cup and I was pretty proud of the sugary white cones that had just recently started to grow on my chest. I didn't want the dirty old man touching them like that, but it felt good. I moaned in pleasure when he tweaked my nipples through the fabric.

"Feels good, right?" he smiled at me. I nodded in a haze of confusion.

"That's what your boobies are for. When you grow up, they will be giving milk to your baby, but so far, the only thing they are good for is giving pleasure." He undid the clasp in the front and let my bra slide to the floor. He was fondling my naked mounds now, playing with the hardening nipples. I let him, staring into his piercing dark eyes, unable to resist. He took first one and then the other little tit in his mouth and sucked on them, sending jolts of excitement into my dazed teenage brain.

His hand dropped between my legs and cupped my pussy. I

could feel his large fingers pressing into my slit and rubbing the little pleasure button through the soft cotton. I realized I was opening up to him, responding to his touch. I was gasping and moaning as he brought pleasure to my little twat. He pressed his tongue into my mouth in a dirty slurping kiss and I was unable to stop him.

When he finally let go, I was staring at him in complete bafflement, blood rushing to my face and my heart beating very fast. He sat in a chair and beckoned me to kneel between his legs. I quickly moved over and started undressing him without even being told. As if guided by some higher force, my hands unfastened his belt and pulled down the zipper of his pants. He lifted himself off the seat of the chair and I pulled his pants down to his ankles. His scary cock was standing proudly in his crotch and I started stroking it up and down with my fist, cupping his ball sack with my other hand and fondling it with my fingers. I hadn't even seen a naked cock before, other than on a couple of dirty pictures that one of my friends found on the Internet.

"You are going to suck my cock now," he said with a lewd grin after I played with him a couple of minutes. "That is what you do when you want to pleasure a guy."

I wanted to scream, 'Hell, no!' but my lips parted of their own volition and I felt his cock pushing in. "Take as much as you can into your mouth. I will help you," he instructed me and I took about three inches of his cock in me and closed my lips around it. I was getting sick to my stomach, but I was doing it anyway.

"That's it. Now take more of it and suck hard. And if I feel your teeth, I'm going to spank you." His hand was pushing lightly on the back of my head and I let his thick cock slide all the way into my mouth until it was pressing at the back of my throat and I started gagging. I was bobbing my head on his cock

like a pro, fighting the gag reflex when he pushed too deep, and I was sucking as if my life depended on it. I don't know where I learnt that, but it seemed as if I had been doing it for years. I could feel his cock swelling and he pushed me off.

"That's enough, little girl. You are a great cocksucker already and I don't want to come in your mouth. Not yet. Now, get up." I scrambled to my feet and he pushed me up the stairs to his bedroom. Both of his hands were groping my butt as he followed.

In his bedroom he threw me roughly onto his bed and I landed on my back and watched in fright as he got naked and climbed in bed with me. He quickly pulled off my panties and threw them away. Then he pressed against my naked body and rubbed my dripping slit with his hand for a few moments.

"This is going to be really easy. You are all wet, you slut," he laughed and showed me his fingers glistening with my juice. He forced his fingers into my mouth and I licked and sucked them dry. It was disgusting. Maybe I was a slut! My mind wanted to scream and bite down on his fingers, but I had absolutely no control over my body. It was as if I had stepped outside of my body doing all those nasty things, watching myself from above and unable to react.

He was kneeling between my widespread legs, rubbing his cock up and down between my dribbling pussy lips. "Now I'm going to show you what it's like to be fucked hard like the slut you are, you dumb cunt," he grunted and pushed into my virgin hole. It hurt! He was pushing slowly but resolutely against my hymen and it tore. I screamed, the pain washing over me like a flood. The entire length of his big cock drove into my vagina, hitting my cervix as he bottomed out. I screamed and screamed as he kept humping me really fast like a lunatic. My small body jolted vigorously on the bed, my titties jiggling with each impact.

Suddenly I realized that a large viewing window had slid open at the foot of the bed and they were all there, watching: My dad, my mom, a lot of boys and girls from my school and also several older men from around the neighborhood. They were all smiling at me and my mom gave me a thumb-up. Several guys including my own dad were stroking their cocks and some boys were taking pictures with their cell phones. I was dumbfounded. How could they do something so horrible! Didn't they see that I was being raped by an old man? What's wrong with them?!

The old pervert pulled out of me and straddled my chest. I stared in astonishment at his glistening cock head when he came, shooting a bucketload of sperm right in my face. It dribbled into my eyes and in my nose and I found myself scooping the cum with my fingers and swallowing it.

I could feel another cock between my legs. It was my Dad! He was prying my pussy lips apart with his huge penis and pushing hard into me. I stared at him hazily, my vision blurred by the pervert's cum in my eyes.

"Dad! God, no!" I wanted to cry out, but instead I could hear myself wording quietly: "Yes, fuck me, Daddy."

"Are you OK, honey? I'm with you now. It's all right," he said and he pushed his big cock all the way into my pussy."

"Fuck me, fuck me, Daddy." I cried and he was doing just that. He pounded into me relentlessly, humping my small body into the mattress. I hugged him and wrapped my legs around his tight butt. I loved my handsome dad with all my heart and he loved me. We made love to each other. We fucked like rabbits. I could feel him tighten up in my arms and he came in me. He was shooting his love into my womb.

"Yes, Daddy! Fuck me! Fuck my little pussy, Daddy! Daddy, Yeah, DADDY!" I came in overwhelming orgasmic waves, the tight muscles of my pussy contracting on his softening penis, his

cum dripping out of me. Then I woke up.

I was lying in my bed, my nightgown bunched high above my waist. My legs were spread lewdly and my hand was digging furiously into my wet pussy. My dad stood at the end of the bed in his pajamas, his eyes bulging in disbelief.

It was a dream! I had wakened him from sleep and he hurried into my bedroom to find me like this. My hands shot to cover my face in complete embarrassment, leaving my pussy bare, splayed obscenely and shining with my juice and a little bit of blood. I regained my senses quickly and pulled the nightgown down to my knees. Still, the outline of my hardened nipples could be easily seen through the thin fabric and the large wet spot on my bed sheets was telling. I was staring at my dad and my face must have been beet red from shame.

"It's OK, honey. I heard you screaming and I thought you were having a nightmare. But it's OK now," he talked to me soothingly, but I could feel his eyes gazing at my form. It was obvious that he liked what he saw.

"I'm sorry, Daddy. I'm so embarrassed."

"Don't worry, baby. It's all right. I have already forgotten everything."

The huge tent in his pajama bottoms indicated that he was not entirely truthful. He had just caught me masturbating, digging my fingers into my cunt and screaming his name. How could he ever forget that?