

Trouble with Stepdaughter: Tess (M/g rape pedo incest)

Disclaimer: This is entirely a work of fiction. It is just a fantasy and anyone tempted to try anything like it in their real life should seek professional help immediately.

Adults only

Hope you enjoy it.

Tess and I always had a difficult relationship. I had married her mother when she was 12 and she had regarded me as something of an intrusion in her life. Her father had left 3 years before that and Tess had become used to being with her mother alone.

There was no doubt that they were close, like sisters, and I was an interference as far as Tess was concerned.

Although I say it myself, I am a gentle sort of person and will not fight my corner in a row or if someone is taking advantage of me. I prefer the quiet life and will give in to a stronger personality.

With my new wife, this was not a problem. She knew me and would never take advantage when there was a difference of opinion.

Tess was different. She knew that she could take advantage of me and did so all the time. She thought my giving attitude was a sign of weakness and that I was less of a man for it.

The jibes from her would often include sarcastic comments alluding to my masculinity and she would point out who she thought were real men on the TV or in magazines.

It is too much to say that we were constantly battling because that is not true. We had some very happy times together but I knew there was a lack of respect for me as her stepfather and that hurt. I wanted Tess as my daughter, to love and cherish her and to be loved or at least respected as a person.

Things came to a head after we had been married for about 3 years and Tess was 15. She was increasingly wanting to stay out late with her friends and her mother was expecting me to police her as though she was my own.

We seemed to be rowing all the time and, when we did, Tess would use the argument about my not being her real father and that hurt me.

What hurt even more was her ongoing questioning of my manhood when I was trying to reason with her about her behaviour which was happening frequently.

We had just finished Sunday lunch with a coffee in the lounge afterwards.

My wife was going out to visit a friend for the afternoon leaving Tess alone with me.

As she got into the car, I stood up and waved to her through the window.

Tess climbed onto the sofa, knelt looking out of the same window, and also waved.

As the car pulled out of the drive, I said "Tess, you will have to get some longer dresses, my love."

"Why?" Tess asked me slightly aggressively, turning towards me as she spoke.

I gave her an old fashioned look. She knew exactly what I was getting at.

"It's not fair getting people excited with the little short dresses you wear" I went on.

Tess continued to kneel where she was and look at me.

"Is it making you excited?" she asked sarcastically, then smiling broadly.

"I'm normal" is all I said in reply.

"Ha!!" Tess said. "Tell me what you feel".

I hesitated. Something told me to stop this conversation but I couldn't. I had reached the point where I could not let this girl get the better of me any more. It was so demoralising.

"You make me want to slip my hands up your dress and rub your bum" I said, looking her straight back in the eye.

Tess's smile turned into a broad grin.

"Well?" she said in a highly suggestive and challenging tone.

I continued to look at her. There was no trace of bluff in her eyes and how I wanted to prove to her that I wasn't the male wimp she thought I was.

If it's just bravado, she can tell me to stop, I thought.

I moved towards her and she continued to look me straight in the eye. She was still grinning.

I cannot say what the look on my face said to her but it certainly wasn't smiling.

There would have been anticipation and perhaps a little fear about what I was getting into and the possible consequences.

Above all, Tess would have seen the passion I was feeling because of the love I had so desperately wanted to give her but which she had always rejected. The love which had laid dormant for so long but which was now about to emerge into reality in a way I would never have guessed nor allowed previously.

I knelt on the front edge of the sofa. Tess was still kneeling and was just in front of me, looking over her shoulder into my eyes.

There was about 12" between us.

The hem of Tess's dress was about 10" above her knee and only just covered her panties.

I rested the palm of my hands on the outside of her legs just below the hem of her dress and lightly ran my fingers up and down over her skin.

Tess returned her head to the front at this point and I saw her raise her face upwards slightly as I first touched her. My fingers and thumbs now started to lightly massage up her legs under the hem of her dress and they soon found the bottom of her panties.

I hesitated at that point, waiting to see whether Tess was going to object but she said nothing.

I then continued over the top of her panties and onto her bum cheeks.

What a feeling that was.

She had a lovely rounded bum which was tight and muscly and my thumbs tested the strength of those muscles fully. Tess started to moan now quite loudly and this got me even more worked up. I moved up to the top of her panties and slipped my fingers under the elastic then pushing them down to her knees.

I would have been happy with them resting there but Tess then lifted her knees, one after the other, allowing me to slip them off her altogether.

I had needed to move off the sofa to do this and quickly undid and pushed off my trousers, underpants and socks in one swift movement. My shoes had already been off as I had been sitting on the sofa with my feet up before the fun started.

I moved back onto the sofa, kneeling as I had been before but, this time, much closer to Tess.

My hands slipped up her dress and I rested the palms of my hands on her bum cheeks, massaging her with my fingers and thumbs.

Tess was really gasping now.

I bent my head towards her ear and whispered "Do you want me to show you what else I wanted to do to you when I saw you waving out of the window?"

"If you want to" Tess replied, still with slight sarcasm in her voice but now softer in tone than before.

I moved my right hand from her bum round to her tummy and pulled her back towards me.

My raging prick was already waiting for her and my left hand held it out straight in front of me.

As Tess's bum touched the tip, she quietly screamed "Ohhhhhhh!!!!!"

I now pushed my body forward at the same time as pulling her back towards me and my left hand continued to steer a straight course between her bum cheeks and down to her arse hole.

My precum juices were flowing now and serving to lubricate my prick as it slid on down to her entry.

The feeling of those muscly bum cheeks rubbing against my prick was driving me wild but I hesitated and then moved both my hands to the top of her legs at the front with my fingers curled under her left and right groin and ran my thumbs around her cunt lips, rubbing them.

Tess went wild now but she couldn't move being hemmed in behind her and having my arms stretching around to her groin in front.

She did manage to wriggle her bum but this only served to help my prick then find it's way through her sphincter and deep inside her.

As I entered, she screamed much more loudly. Whether it was from pain or pleasure I do not know but it made no difference. Nothing was going to stop me now and I started pumping forcefully in and out of her arsehole with the inward thrusts being combined with my hands under her groin pulling her back and also lifting her up towards my rampant prick.

It took me 5 minutes but then I felt my balls slapping against her bum and knew that she had taken my full 10". The feeling of satisfaction when that happened was overwhelming and it did not take many more thrusts for my orgasm to start.

I kept going as I shot load after load deep inside her and I then felt Tess starting an orgasm as well.

She had had several little ones earlier but this was something else, her sphincter pulsing so hard on my prick that I thought it would cut off the blood supply.

As our orgasms finished and I softened and slipped out of her, I lifted my hands from her groin and raised them up to her tummy again. This was necessary because Tess was very unsteady and I needed to support her.

I pulled her back towards me and her head fell backwards onto my shoulder.

I was able to look into her face at this point but couldn't tell what she was thinking. Her eyes were closed and she was gasping deeply.

I now started moving my hands further up her dress until I found her breasts and I eased the bra up and off them, then cupping each one in my hands and massaging them with my thumbs.

I looked at Tess again but her expression was unchanged. There was no additional reaction.

After a while, I lowered my hands to the hem of her dress and drew it up and off, Tess lifting her arms when I asked her. I also lifted off her bra.

My hands returned to her breasts and I leant over her shoulder and kissed and nibbled her left ear, then blowing in it and licking inside.

Tess had been passive for a long time, probably through sheer exhaustion, but the attention I was giving to her ear aroused her again.

I now turned her head slightly to her left so that I could find her face with my lips and I started giving her little kisses on her closed eyelids and then down the side of her face.

I couldn't kiss her in the usual way on the lips because she had her mouth open quite wide, still gasping for breath. I therefor nibbled, first the top lip and then the bottom one, before licking her teeth to the front and back and teasing her tongue with my own.

I lowered my hands to her hips and turned her, first to her side and then around completely so that she was still kneeling but facing me. I needed to step off the sofa to do it as there was not room for me as well and I knelt on the carpet in front of her.

She still had her eyes closed and was breathing deeply. She was also a little disorientated.

I put one arm round her back and the other behind her bum and then pulled her towards me.

At the same time, I opened my mouth as wide as I could and, when it arrived, I pressed her right breast deep inside my mouth and massaged it with my pulsing lips.

For the first time in a while, Tess gasped even more deeply and her head went back as she looked up desperately trying to find more air.

My hand continued to massage her bum and I was still pulling her towards me.

Such was my passion that my prick was starting to get excited again already.

I now switched to Tess's left breast and gave it the same treatment, still massaging her bum and pulling her ever closer so that my prick was rubbing up against the bottom of her cunt.

After continuing this for a while, I stood and held Tess under her arms, then lifting her up off the sofa to stand on the carpet facing me.

Tess opened her eyes briefly to see what was going on and would have seen the continuing passion in my eyes. She closed them immediately and moaned as she did. I then gently pushed her backwards and she fell, sitting down on the sofa quite hard.

As her bum hit the sofa cushion and started to bounce back upwards, I quickly knelt again, put my hands under her thighs and lifted them even higher and apart then sinking my mouth onto her cunt before she had even landed back on the cushion.

Tess screamed and this time I knew it was for pleasure. "Oh Daddy!!!!!" she screamed.

I pushed her thighs back even harder and my tongue found her entry. I then started fucking her as though my life depended upon it, licking around the inside of her cunt lips and pressing further and further inside, flicking my tongue up against her vaginal tunnel as I went.

Tess had her hands at her sides and, as I fucked her, I took both her hands in mine and held them tightly.

After a while, I felt Tess start another orgasm and I pressed even more strongly into her, feeling her cunt pulsing on my tongue as I did.

Tess was moaning constantly.

I pulled out of her, pushed back her thighs once more before holding my prick and plunging it deep inside her. There was nothing gentle about it and my thrusts continued until she had taken about 8".

I then started to fuck her and put my hands behind her bum, pulling her towards me as I did.

I soon lost my full 10" inside her again.

I was reaching the end of my energy reserves but knew I was nearly finished and so continued to fuck her deeply until I started another orgasm and she did too.

I held myself inside her for several minutes until I had softened and then withdrew, lay down on the carpet and pulled her off the sofa on top of me.

I held her close to me with my right arm around her shoulder and my left hand on her bum.

Tess had her head on my shoulder.

We stayed like that for ages until Tess slowly started to come round.

Eventually, she lifted her head slightly and looked at me.
"Oh Daddy" she said and she kept repeating it.
I then kissed her on the lips very gently and whispered
"Everything will be OK now, my love".