

I Love My Step-Daughter

Marisa was fourteen years old when her mother died. After that we slept together every night.



My step-daughter was getting more and more attractive and was beginning to look sexy just like her mom had. She had long brown hair and stunning blue eyes, and when she looked at me with them, I wanted to grab her and kiss her the way I had kissed her mother.

When my wife passed away with lung cancer, Marisa was devastated and very lonely; so that first night she asked to sleep with me so I could hold her. As I took her in my arms and she cuddled close, she felt just like her mom. Her soft hair against my face and her body against mine gave me thoughts that I should not have had. That first night I got little sleep. I was fighting back a hard erection that I wanted to push against Marisa's butt. I just laid there all night with my face buried in her soft hair, trying to ignore the fantasies that were filling my head.

The next night, Marisa didn't even ask to sleep with me; she just came into my bedroom wearing her cute pajamas, crawled into bed with me, and cuddled up in my arms.

“You feel so warm, daddy. I like sleeping with you. It makes me feel so safe.”

“I like it, too, sweetie.”

After only a few minutes, my cock was hard as a rock and was poking Marisa in the ass. I couldn't avoid it and still cuddle with her.

Then much to my surprise, she reached back and touched my cock and asked, “Daddy, why is your thing so hard?”

“Well, sweetie, it's because I'm aroused. Holding you like this reminds me of your mom. We used to cuddle like this.”

“But why is it hard?” she asked again as she rubbed it softly.

“Well...you're too young to be discussing this, Marisa. We'll talk about it when you're older.”

“Are you talking about sex?”

“Yes.”

“Oh. I learned about sex in school.”

“Good. Now go to sleep.”

“Okay,” she said as she cuddled even closer and pushed her ass against my hard erection. Little did she know how her little body was affecting me.

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Two years passed and Marisa was becoming even more desirable. She was always hugging me as we prepared dinner or something, and I would hold her and run my fingers down through her soft hair, getting myself aroused. She was so short that I could kiss the top of her head and lick her soft, nice-smelling hair. She'd always moan and hug me tighter.

Then one night as we cuddled in bed, she asked, “Daddy? Can we talk about sex now?”

“I guess so. Do you have questions?”

“Yes. Guys I know are wanting me to give them a blowjob and I don't think I should. Some of my girlfriends are giving blowjobs and say they like it. What should I do?”

“You should NOT do it, Marisa. You'll become a slut just like your girlfriends.”

“But they say it's fun to do. They say that the guys really love it and that makes them feel good.”

“Well, I'm sure that the guys do love it. A blowjob feels so wonderful and amazing! It really does give a girl a lot of power over a guy.”

“You really think so?”

“I know so. Some guys will do just about anything to get a blowjob from a sexy girl. But too many guys just want to “score” as many girls as possible. I don’t want you to be just another score for guys like that.”

I thought she had dropped the subject and gone to sleep, when she suddenly turned over with her face almost touching mine. “Daddy, would you let me give you a blowjob so I’ll know what it’s like?”

I was in total shock and didn’t answer right away. My mind was filling with images of my sweet, gorgeous little step-daughter sucking me off.

“I guess the answer is no, huh?” she asked, obviously disappointed.

“No, I’m just shocked at your request.”

“I’m sorry. It was a dumb question,” she said and turned back over.

I pulled her close again and she wiggled her ass against my hard erection.

“Marisa, I guess you can if you want to, but you know that I could go to prison if anyone ever found out.”

She quickly turned back over and said, “I would never tell anyone, daddy. Then I would lose mom and you, both.”

“That’s true.”

“So show me what to do.”

“It would probably be best if I sat on the bed and you knelt on the floor between my legs.”

“Okay,” she said as she got out of bed, knelt down on the floor and waited for me to get into position.

I sat up and put a leg on each side of her, then pulled my hard cock out of my boxer shorts.

“Oh my god! It’s really big!”

“Now you should stroke it slowly a few times, then take it into your mouth as far as possible and suck it; bob your head up and down.”

“Okay,” she said as she started to suck me off.

I put my hand on her head and pulled it down until she gagged.

“Agg! Sorry. I don’t think it can take it any deeper.”

“That’s okay. Just suck and bob your head on it until I cum.”

“You’ll cum in my mouth?” she said in surprise.

“Well, that’s what a good blowjob involves.”

“Then what? Do I swallow it?”

“Yes.”

“Okay,” she said as she started to suck my cock again.

I made a fist with her soft hair as my climax quickly approached. I knew that I couldn’t last long. Marisa was just too adorable and too sexy for me to hold back very long. I’d thought about it so many times and now it was actually happening. Now my darling step-daughter was giving me her first blowjob and I was about to shoot off in her mouth.

“Oh sweetie! Here it comes!” I groaned as I pulled her head toward my stomach, trying to get every inch of my cock as deep into her mouth as possible.

Marisa moaned, but didn’t resist when she felt my cock pressing the back of her throat. She suppressed a gag and let me push my cock down into her throat for the first time. Then just as it slipped all the way down, my cum exploded into her throat, surging down in long streams.

“Cucks!” Marisa coughed when the first shot of cum hit her throat. After that, she just squeezed my thighs and waited for my balls to empty.

I groaned and humped up into her throat as my climax continued. It was the best orgasm I’d ever had and my step-daughter had made it happen! I looked down at the top of her head as she slowly pulled her head up, allowing my cock to slip out of her mouth and into her hand.

“Wow! That was amazing, daddy! Did you like it?”

“You’ll never know how much I loved it, sweetie.”

She stood up, wrapped her arms around my neck, and pushed me back on the bed with her body on top of mine. She said, “I loved it, too.”

I held her close and we kissed for the first time, and she kissed quite well. She instinctively knew how to use her tongue effectively and started to hump against my crotch. She needed sexual release, so I rolled over on top of her and started to kiss my way down her tiny body. I fondled and sucked her little breasts, then moved down to her flat tummy and stuck my tongue into her navel.

“Oh daddy! That feels really strange.”

“Just enjoy the feelings, sweetie.”

As I kissed my way further down, I pulled her panties off and let them slide to the floor. She instinctively spread her legs to give me access to her pussy as I kissed and tongued my way down.

“Mmm!” she moaned and arched her hips as my tongue approached her pussy.

“Daddy. This feels strange.”

“Does it feel good?”

“It does.”

Then I pressed my tongue into her swollen pussy lips for the first time. They were moist and sensitive as I moved my tongue through them.

“Oh daddy!” Marisa moaned as she took my head in her hands.

She was experiencing feelings down there that she’d never felt before, and she wasn’t quite sure how to respond to them. But when my tongue touched her clit and licked it hard, she arched her hips up to get more stimulation. She was learning fast.

I continued to lick her clit hard and press against it until she had an earth-shattering orgasm....her first ever.

“Oh! Oh! What’s happening?” she moaned as her orgasm ravished her little virgin body.

When it was over and she could relax, I kissed my way back up to her lips and we kissed again.

“That was such an amazing feeling! I think I had an orgasm!”

“You did, sweetie. It felt good, didn’t it?”

“Yeah, it did.”

After several more minutes of kissing, we got under the covers and went right to sleep and slept all night.

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After that first night, Marisa gave me a blowjob every night after dinner. I’d sit on the sofa watching TV and she’d come straddle my lap and we’d kiss as she’d hump my crotch. Then when she could feel that I was hard, she’d move to the floor, pull my shorts off, and give me a nice, long blowjob. It got to where I could hold out for almost twenty minutes before shooting off.

Marisa didn’t care how long it took me. She loved giving me head and would have sucked me all night if I’d let her. Then when I was finished, she’d lie on the sofa and I would go down on her. She would have at least five or six intense orgasms every time.

When she turned seventeen, I thought it was time to take her virginity. She’d been begging me to go all the way with her. She’d get me all aroused, then hump my cock and say, “Fuck me, daddy. I want to feel you inside me.”

When I’d refuse, she’d say, “Pleeease. I want to really bad. Please fuck me, daddy.”

So one night I gave in. I picked her up, carried her to bed, and laid her down. As she watched, I got undressed, then pulled her shorts and panties off.

“Are you going to fuck me, daddy?”

“Yes, but suck me first,” I said as I straddled her chest.

I leaned forward and she gobbled my cock into her mouth and let it slip all the way down her throat. Over the course of two years she’d learned to deep throat without gagging. I pushed and thrust into her throat for a few glorious minutes, then got off the bed.

“You should lay face down on the bed with your feet on the floor. It will be better that way.”

“Okay,” she said eagerly as she got into position.

Marisa’s hair had gotten long and sensuous by then, something that she knew quite well because I was always wrapping it around my cock and stroking myself with it. She’d watch with interest until the very last moment, then she’d open her mouth and let me shoot my cum onto her waiting tongue. Then she’d smile and swallow it, lick her lips and say she wanted more.

But that night I reached up and grabbed a handful of her hair with one hand and positioned my cock in her pussy with the other. It was nice and wet and she moaned when she felt it. I wiggled it around a few times to stimulate her, then quickly pushed in, popping her hymen.

“Mmm!” Marisa moaned in pain and reached back to push me away.

“It’s okay, sweetie. It won’t hurt long. Just relax. Okay?”

“Okay.”

I held still to let the pain subside and to enjoy the wonderful tight feeling of my virgin daughter’s pussy. I wanted desperately to pump into her, but had to be still.

After a minute or so, Marisa started to raise her hips up and down, wanting me to continue. So I started to slowly fuck her for the first time. I put my hands on her shoulders and pumped her slowly, wanting us both to enjoy the feelings of her first fuck.

“Oh daddy! You feel so good! I love it!”

I leaned over and kissed her neck and shoulders as she raised her hips to take more of my cock.

“Do you think you can take it all, sweetie?” I whispered in her ear.

“Yes. Put it all the way inside me.”

So I slowly pushed my ten-inch cock all the way into her lovely little body until my stomach was pressing against her ass.

“Mmm!” she moaned. “It feels so good! I’m about to cum, daddy. Fuck me.”

So I started to pump into her as deeply as I could until she had an earth-shattering orgasm, the likes of which I’d never seen her have before.

When her pussy muscles tightened around my cock during her orgasm, that set me off and my cock exploded. What seemed like a quart of cum spewed out into Marisa’s little body.

When she felt me cumming, she moaned and it seemed to extend her orgasm. Our mutual orgasms must have lasted a full minute. I lost all track of time. All I could do was stare down at my gorgeous, adorable, step-daughter as I shot off inside her. Knowing that she was having an orgasm on my cock...during her first fuck...was beyond wonderful.

The next night I fucked Marisa in the missionary position. I showed her how she should wrap her legs around my waist to get the maximum penetration. She moaned each time I pushed into her and she loved it.

As we fucked slowly, I buried my face in her hair beside her ear and whispered, “You’re a nice little fuck, Marisa; such a good little fuck.”

“I love fucking with you, daddy,” she whispered back. “I want to do this every night. It’s so good!”

So for the next two years I fucked Marisa, my darling little step-daughter, every single night. Not once did she fail to welcome me between her legs. We fucked in the shower; we fucked on the kitchen table; we fucked standing up against the wall. But her favorite position was from behind while leaning over face down on the bed.

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Needless to say, Marisa and I fell in love. When she turned eighteen, we got married on a cruise ship out of Port Canaveral and spent a week in the Caribbean on our honeymoon. When we got back home and made our announcement, people were shocked. Some condemned us and others accepted us. It didn’t matter. We were happy.