

# **Daddy's Little Whore**

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Leslie loved the summers because it meant sleeping in and having the house all to herself from seven in the morning when her parents left for work until they returned at roughly five-thirty. It also meant that she could run around butt naked without her mother bitching about it every time she left the privacy of her bedroom. Which is where she currently lay with her eyes still closed in a vain attempt at getting just a few more minutes' sleep. When that failed, she rolled out of bed and instinctively reached for her robe hanging on the back of the door before remembering she was all alone.

Butt naked, Leslie opened the door and stepped out into the hallway where she was greeted by two of the three family pets – black labs Gadget and her brother Gizmo. Reaching down, she rubbed between their ears. They happily accepted the attention and then after twenty or so seconds licked her hands and then her arms. Smelling something familiar, something he really liked, Gizmo stuck his nose between her legs and licked her vulva causing her to gasp and bolt upright. He licked again. “W-What the...” she gasped. He licked. Leslie took a step back into her bedroom. Gizmo followed and licked again. “Damn it, Gizmo, stop it!” But Gizmo had the scent and the taste and no intentions of stopping anytime soon. She backed up to the bed. He licked. Seeing he was not going to stop; she clamped her legs shut on his head. But instead of making him stop, she just trapped him there with his tongue now lapping non-stop. “Ooohhhh, god damn!” she moaned. Arching her back, her legs snapped open giving him full and free access to her vulva.

Well-trained to have sex in a variety of positions, Gizmo licked his young Mistress for another thirty seconds before jumping up between her legs with paws on either side of her waist, hindquarters hunching wildly in search of a hole to penetrate. The dog's bony cock hitting thigh and glancing off hooded clit, Leslie knew exactly what was about to happen if she let this bizarre encounter continue. Sitting up to push him off, she let her eyes drift down to his reddish-pink cock as it slid between her labia and into her pussy. Equal parts disgusted and transfixed, she could not look away as he rapidly thrust in and out. It lasted less than a minute, but she swore she could feel him growing longer and thicker. And when she finally came to her senses and pulled back away from him, he was definitely much bigger.

“Jesus fucking Christ! I don't know who's crazier, you for fucking me like a bitch, or me for letting it happen,” she said as she moved further back on the bed to make it impossible for him to mount her again. “I let you do it,” she repeated. “I let you fuck me. I...I didn't immediately stop you. Why didn't I...” She stopped and gasped when he jumped on the bed. “Seriously?” He walked between her legs. She had ample opportunity to make him stop, but instead she left her legs wide open and let his fat tongue make her shiver with excitement. “This is so fucked up,” she said, rubbing him between the ears as his tongue pleasantly slid along and between her vulva. *I let him do it once*, she thought. *God, this is so fucked up*. Rolling onto her belly, she raised her ass. Gizmo immediately mounted. His dick jabbed all over the place. She had time to pull away, to stop before it was too late, but instead she adjusted her position. He penetrated and she damn near orgasmed on the spot.

Grunting and moaning, Leslie buried her face in the pillows as she fought back the building orgasm. Her boyfriend Monroe was big and loved pounding her hard and fast, but he had nothing on the dog thrusting in and out of her like a jackhammer. Another weight landed on

the bed. Looking back, she saw the family's third dog – a cane corso named Widget. Deciding then and there that it would only be fair to give him a turn, she spread her legs a little wider to make herself as comfortable as possible. His knot glanced off of her g-spot sending her straight over the edge into one of the most intense orgasms she had ever experienced.

Gizmo was going strong for several glorious minutes and had given her two more orgasm and was well on the way to another when Leslie heard a gasp. A very human gasp. Once again looking back over her shoulder she saw her father standing in the doorway. "OH GOD! DAD? W-W-What are you doing home? This isn't...I've never...he just..." She attempted to pull away from him, but his knot was swollen to the size of a baseball inside of her and stuck tight. She heard movement and the next thing she knew her father was standing next to the bed on left. "W-What...uhn...what are you doing?"

"You've got two choices," Jake said as he unzipped his pants. "You can be my sexy little whore, or I show everyone what a pervert you are."

"Are you fucking serious? You want me to duck you off? You're my dad!"

"And you're getting fucked by a dog." Digging his cell phone out of his pocket, he quickly took several pictures. "And now there's proof. And honey, you're going to do a whole hell of a lot more than suck me off. You better hurry up before I send these to your mother."

"You wouldn't!

"I'm asking you to suck my cock and be my whore. Do you really want to press your luck? Now start sucking like a good little whore!"

Flinching, Leslie adjusted her position and then sucked her father's cock into her mouth – reasoning that incest was no worse than bestiality and even if it was, she did not want the whole world knowing what a pervert she had so quickly become. His daughter sucking his cock, Jake used his cell phone to rapidly snap pictures of Gizmo pounding the hell out of her. To get her face he had to get his dick as well, but that is all anyone could see so he felt safe having them in his possession. He also knew from years of his wife having sex with various animals since before they even met that bestiality was somehow still legal in their state as well as a few others that had no laws on the books. He also knew Gizmo's huge cock was bringing her because he had felt it filling his ass hundreds of times.

"You're just a bitch in heat, aren't you?" Jake said as he took pictures of his daughter's third orgasm. "Now you know why your mother doesn't want you running around the house naked."

Her father's words were not lost on Leslie but instead of asking the obvious, she continued sucking him off while Gizmo pumped her so full of hot semen that it not only made her feel all warm and fuzzy inside, but also slowly began dripping out from around the edges of the massive knot keeping them tied together. His weight shifted and in a feat of canine dexterity they were suddenly ass to ass with his dick still firmly lodged inside of her. The motion elicited a fifth orgasm from the young woman. Until now she told herself this was a onetime thing. A fluke that would never happen again, but with that last orgasm she knew with every fiber of her being that she was now a bitch in the truest sense of the word and would not hesitate to let them fuck her a hundred times a day if that is what they wanted.

Leslie felt Gizmo's cock slowly shrinking inside of her and then after maybe five minutes he took a step and it easily slid out. And with it came the rest of his load mixed with her juices. Pulling his dick from his daughter's throat, Jake hopped on the bed behind her, grabbed her by the hips and slammed into her already well-fucked pussy. She wanted to pull away, to offer herself to Widget so that she could feel the dick she really wanted, but instead she lowered her

head back onto the pillows and let her father use her as his personal fucktoy. He was only the second man she had ever been with and he was good. His dick filled her nicely and he definitely knew how to use it, but her mind was focused solely on the orgasms Gizmo gave her and the many more she would have when she let Widget make her his bitch.

“D-Daddy, does mom have sex with the dogs?” Leslie asked. But all she got in reply were grunts and moans as he continued thrusting in and out of her. “Come on, daddy,” she purred. “Tell me the truth or I’m stopping and you’ll never touch me again.”

“And then I’ll post the pics of you and Gizmo all over the internet.” And with that Jake busted his nut deep inside of his daughter. Fingernails digging deep into her hips, He pulled her back and refused to let go until every drop had been deposited – assuming incorrectly that she was on birth control leaving him free to engage in his favorite fetish. Creampies.

There was no doubt in Leslie’s mind that her mother has sex with the dogs. And with the semen now filling her she knew her father was going to continue coming inside of her. With those two thoughts in mind, she began formulating a plan for getting the upper hand in this new incestuous relationship of theirs and it started with letting him believe he had all the power.

“Fine, don’t tell me. Just keep using me as your fucking whore without any regards for how I feel about my own father blackmailing me into basically being his sex slave. I guess what I’m trying to say is don’t be surprised if I resent you for what you’re doing to me, daddy,” Leslie pouted as she pulled off of her father’s cock. Rolling onto her ass, she kept her head slightly bowed. “And I’ll certainly never love or get pleasure from anything you do to me. And I will certainly never forgive you for doing this to me so get out of my room and leave me the hell alone.”

“I’m sorry, sweetie. I just...”

“I said leave me the fuck alone!”

“Unless you want the whole world knowing you have sex with dogs you need to calm down and remember your place.”

“My place? You mean as your whore? Post those pics on the internet or show them to anyone and I’ll go to the police and tell them you raped me. And with your jizz inside of me I don’t think it’ll be too hard to prove. Now get the fuck out of my room you sick son of a bitch!” Leslie did not intend to lose her temper, but the fact her father saw her as nothing more than a whore and would ruin her life if he did not get his own way hit all of the wrong buttons.

“You’d ruin my life by lying to the police?”

“Lying? You just blackmailed me into having sex with you! You threatened to ruin my life by posting pictures of me getting fucked by Gizmo.” Furious, Leslie got up and stormed out of her bedroom still butt naked. Widget followed and stuck his nose in her ass. She stopped and he started licking. Mad as she was, she was also incredibly horny so without giving it much thought she dropped onto all fours in the hallway. The huge dog mounted causing her to grunt under his weight. Just like Gizmo before him, his pointy, boney cock jabbed all over the place in search of its target. Reaching back, she wrapped her fingers around it and was immediately surprised by the warmth and slickness of it – unaware that dogs self-lubricate throughout the mating process. Guiding him to her pussy, she pushed back as he slammed forward.

“I’ll add these to the collection,” Leslie heard her father say, instantly knowing he was taking even more pictures of her taboo behavior. “I’m headed back to work now but the great thing about being the CEO is I can take off whenever I like so we’ll be doing this every day for as long as you want to keep this between us. But before I go there’s one more thing that I’d like to introduce you to.” Walking in front of his daughter, Jake pushed his dick into her mouth.

Holding her by the hair so she could not pull away, he pissed down her throat. Stuck between a hundred-ten-pound dog pounding her from behind and her father using her as a toilet, Leslie had no choice but to drink. Thankfully, he was far enough down her throat she barely tasted it as her belly quickly filled. When he was finished, Jake pulled his dick out until only the head remained in his daughter's mouth. "Now let's add a little cream." And with that he face-fucked her for the second time.

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Leslie gave serious consideration to turning her father in for what he had done to her, but the more she thought about it, the more she wanted to exact a different sort of revenge. And not just him. When he did not return after an hour she went to her laptop, logged into her amazon account and spent then spent the next forty minutes searching for the best hidden cameras her limited funds could buy. Her only criteria that it was small and had WIFI capabilities. Finding one with night vision and motion detection for under thirty dollars was icing on the revenge cake. Ordering ten of them for maximum coverage, she opted to pick them up the next day at her local distribution center. Phase two required her to find the perfect hiding spots for them so that is what she spent the rest of the afternoon doing – stopping only once to let Gizmo and Widget take or back-to-back before taking a shower and locking herself in her room until after her parents got home from work.