
!!!WARNING!!!!

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Subject: A Naughty Daddy and His Daughter
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Summary

This story was written as a fantasy although there is SOME basis in fact. I freely admit to "enhancing" the events significantly. Did any of these events really happen? What is based in reality and where did I start to add in my own fantasies? Does it really matter?

Keep in mind my philosophy on fantasies... ANYTHING is OK in a fantasy. It's only when you can't separate your fantasies from reality that it becomes a problem.

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Chapter 1 - Introduction to Ron

I started chatting with Ron after he wrote to tell me how much my incest stories turned him on. It was just one of hundreds that I receive like that and there was nothing special about it that made it stand out so I replied like I try to do to most messages and asked him for more information about himself.

Surprisingly, Ron replied. Most people don't once they realize I am not going to send them porn which is why I usually don't expend much effort on my first response. Ron's response was again quite typical. He described how he was a frustrated husband whose wife wasn't interested in sex. It was the same story I have heard hundreds of times in various forms. He also mentioned that he had a daughter and asked for photos of me.

Everyone asks for photos of me but after seeing people stealing them and using them as their own I am more careful about who I send them to. So this time I responded somewhat mechanically again, explaining that I didn't send photos anymore unless people shared some of them first. I was a little curious as to why he mentioned his daughter so I asked him to tell me her name and age and for a photo of her. Usually such a request rings an end to most e-mail chains so I filed his message away and didn't expect to hear from "Ron" again.

A couple of days later Ron responded again. This time he attached several family album photos of himself and his family including his wife and daughter. Ron claimed to be 37 and said his wife, Emily, was 35. He also told me that he had a fourteen year-old daughter named Sara. The photos he sent me seemed to confirm their ages. I was still a bit skeptical as guys send me photos all the time of other people and then claim that they're of their family. Remaining cautious, I responded by sending a couple of older photos of me and waited to see what came next.

The next time we chatted Ron mentioned that he had received my photos and wanted to see more of me. Ron said he had a cam and asked if I wanted to get on mine together with him. I NEVER cam with people I meet on-line but he still offered to show himself and I agreed to watch. Lo and behold, the guy on the cam was the same guy in the photo which was a pleasant surprise. He spun the cam around the room where there were other pics of his family so I felt pretty confident that either this was a VERY elaborate ruse or the photos were the real McCoys.

We chatted and like a lot of guys he eventually stripped so he could show off his erection. I actually like it when guys cam for me nude as it's sort of a turn-on knowing I'm the reason they're turned on, especially when they hold up a picture of me or one of my family members that they've been using to masturbate.

It's extra special for me when they cum on my pic while I watch. I also enjoy it when they cum on either a pic of their wife or daughter or sometimes even an article of their clothing. I remember one guy who sent me pics of his daughter in her bikini and then got her bikini from her room and used it to masturbate with and eventually he came all over it. God did I get horny THAT night!

So far Ron was interesting and fun but just another guy so far as masturbating for me and such. Then he started telling me how he horny he was for Sara and how he envied my dad for being able to fuck me whenever he wanted. Actually it's amazing how many fathers make this same claim to me and I have no doubt they are being honest. I've come to think that the vast majority of fathers have sexual feelings for their teenage daughters although virtually none of them ever act on those feelings. Ron went about as far as most dads go in chatting about her while he masturbated on his cam looking at his daughter's photo.

Chapter 2 - Ron's Daughter Enters the Picture

Then Ron took things to a new level - even for me. While he was camming one night he mentioned his daughter was due home any minute and wondered if I was interested in seeing her. Well duh! I've had guys cam with their small kids around them but never with a teenager daughter before. It's one thing to be naked around a young child who has no idea what's going on and will likely never remember anything about it but quite another to involve a teenager in any manner.

As it turned out, Sara had her own Apple notebook which she plugged into his connection in the room where her dad's computer was located. He must have disguised his cam as she did not appear to realize that she was being watched. Ron continued to chat with me while she was in the background and it was incredibly erotic as he typed out how he wanted to fuck her while she didn't have a clue what her horny dad was saying about her.

Before it was over he must have been getting really horny because at one point he even slipped his cock out of his pants for me to see. Sara was behind him so she couldn't see that his cock was out but all she had to do was stand up and her dad's hard dick would have been there for her to see! That was as far as he went but even so, I thought it was pretty risky on his part.

About a week later the scene played out again. Ron was showing me some photos of me and Sara that he'd cum on while masturbating alone suddenly when Sara walked in the room! He seemed quite surprised and quickly hid the photos but from the strange way Sara was looking at him I wondered if she had gotten a glimpse. In any case she didn't seem to have a clue that his cam was running. I've found that when someone knows they are on cam that it's virtually impossible for them not to make eye contact at some point.

This time Ron raised the ante. Not only did he let his cock loose again, this time he started playing with himself while his daughter was on the other side of the room! I was SO turned on by his daring. Then he squirted cum all over his hand and wouldn't you know it, about that time Sara walked over to ask him a question. He quickly hid his still erect cock under his shirt which was hanging out but his right hand was covered in cum. I saw him drop his hand to his side and try to wipe it off without her noticing but she would've had to be blind to miss it.

The key question was did Sara realize what it was coating her father's hand? Would she even think that it could be cum? While I'd had sex at her age and knew what cum was, Ron hadn't mentioned if Sara was sexually active. If she wasn't having sex yet she probably wouldn't have known it was cum even if she had a good look at it.

Chapter 3 - Sara Gets Introduced to Tributes

Once things settled back down Ron asked me my advice as to what he should do next with Sara. I recommended that he leave out some of the cum-stained pics of me (not hers of course!) and see what she said when she saw them. To be honest I didn't believe for a moment he would actually do such a thing. I would have thought the odds were that most girls would take something like that to their mothers.

The next time I chatted with Ron while Sara was home (I have no idea where his wife was all this time - he never mentioned her) he set out a picture of me in my green dress exposing my leg. Sure enough he had it already covered with cum and my first thought was to wonder what he'd been thinking about when he came all over it. When guys send me tributes I always ask them to include their thoughts as it makes it better for me to know what was going on in their minds while they masturbated about me.

Ron then left the room with the cam running. A few minutes later Sara approached his computer and I watched as she plugged in her computer to the connection box next to his. My heart was pounding as I saw her look down at the photo and then she looked back over her shoulder towards where her dad had walked out. He must have been out of sight because she picked it up and stared at it closely. I was a little surprised when a small smile came to her face and she just shook her head, putting the photo back down where it had been originally. My expectation had been that she would have dropped it like a hot rock with a disgusted expression.

Later when I was chatted with Ron again he said that Sara never mentioned anything to him about her "discovery" and I told him about her reaction to seeing it. We agreed that he would be more daring the next time and leave a photo of HER out with his cum all over it. The fact he even agreed to do it was a little unbelievable and I have to say I assume he was just saying it to try and turn me on in hopes I would send him more photos of me - that didn't work by the way.

It was at least a week before the right circumstances came about. Ron showed me the photo of Sara that he had printed out. It was a pic of her at a beach in a bikini waving innocently. He must have been really horny or done more than one load as the photo was literally covered with blobs of cum.

Ron set the photo next to the keyboard. Sara eventually made her entrance and Ron walked out as soon as she came in. This time Sara noticed the photo right away - it was HER after all so I'm sure it grabbed her attention immediately. She picked it up and stared at it, apparently trying to figure out if it was real or not. Then she reached out and touched it gingerly.

Evidently it must have been a recent event for him as she dropped it and pulled her hand away quickly. Unlike the last time when her dad had done this to some girl she'd never seen before, this time I could almost hear the "ewwww" her lips formed and her expression looked like someone had handed her a dead skunk.

Obviously she had recognized it for what it was and I watched as she looked back to where her dad had left the room and then back to the photo laying on the desk again. She seemed confused as to what to do and I would have given anything to have an audio feed so I could hear what she was saying to herself.

It seemed like forever as she put one finger to her lips and stared at the photo as if she was trying to figure out what to do. Then she picked it up again, being careful to avoid the messy spots, and took a closer look at it. This time it seemed to be more curiosity than disgust on her face. I had to wonder how I would have reacted had I found such a thing on my dad's computer desk at her age. It's not every day a girl finds a photo of herself in her bikini that her father had just masturbated all over! Eventually she walked away and left the room, leaving the photo behind where she found it.

Chapter 4 - Playing With His Daughter's Underwear

Ron and I chatted almost every night after that for a week. Although he said that Sara had not mentioned a word to him, he HAD noticed some changes in her behavior. It wasn't like she was flirting or anything like that, just that she seemed to be watching him more when he was on the computer. He was a little worried as he didn't know if it was because she was hoping to see him jerking off because she was turned on or if she wanted more evidence before she turned him in to her mom.

That night Ron masturbated for me with several photos of Sara spread out in front of him. Some of them were of her in bikinis or shorts while others were more conservative like she was at church or something more formal. He ended up cumming on several of them finally, rubbing his cock on them afterwards to spread his cum over her face and body.

Ron e-mailed me more photos of Sara as well - some of them starting to get a bit risqué. A few were of her sleeping where he had pulled the covers off of her. In most of them she had on pajama pants and a t-shirt but one set she was still wearing a nightie that didn't leave a lot to the imagination. She had on panties but they were pulled up tight into her crotch and exposed most of her ass and ALL of her legs. Needless to say that series of photos were his favorites when masturbating.

After I suggested a few ideas, Ron started rummaging through her lingerie drawers, taking photos of her underwear and then cumming on her bras and panties. He claimed that he returned them to her drawer with his cum still on them. I had to wonder how she could possibly not notice the cum stains, especially when he came buckets in the cups of her bras.

It was like each time Ron went to her room he needed to do just a little bit more. I started to get photos he must have used his timer to get as he would be laying on her bed naked, jerking off using her panties wrapped around his dick.

It soon wasn't enough for him to go to her underwear drawer. Ron took some photos of the clothes hamper in her room where his daughter had tossed her dirty panties. He took close-up shots to show me the small stains in her crotch and then he took photos of his smelling and even licking the dirty crotches.

Ron's imagination and fantasies began to take over. I can still recall opening up one e-mail to see photos of him laying nude on Sara's bed with her panties over his head and face like a ski mask, the crotch directly over his mouth and nose. He had her bras and panties scattered about him on the bed and each shot had him using something different to jerk off with.

It wasn't enough for Ron to use his own imagination. He was constantly asking me what I'd like him to do and it sort of became a game to see how far he'd go. By now he must have soiled ever bra she owned and so I told him to pull out the nightie that she'd worn the night he sneaked the naughty photos of her sleeping. He laid it out on the bed with a couple of the photos of her wearing it next to it while he took a video of himself jerking off and eventually shooting cum all over it. The video was extra hot as I could hear him carrying on about how much he wanted to fuck her and all the things he wished she would do for her daddy.

The bedroom eventually became too confining so the photos started coming from different rooms in the house. I could just imagine what would have happened if his wife had ever come home unexpectedly to find her daughter's underwear and clothes laid out on the kitchen table or the living room couch with her naked husband jerking off holding photos her taken of her when she was sleeping.

While covering her clothes was hot, even that wasn't enough. Sara's toothbrush, hair brush, jewelry and shoes eventually became targets for his lustful loads of cum. My favorite was when he would take a photo of her in an outfit and then later use it for his next masturbation fantasy time, shooting cum on it and putting it back in her closet.

During all this I had to wonder how the heck nobody was noticing the cum stains on her clothes. Surely she had to see them when she put on her bras. I know I check mine over before I put them on and there's no way you can miss something as obvious as dried cum. Didn't his wife see anything on her dresses and tops when she did the laundry? It

seemed odd but since he kept sending them to me and the time stamps on the photos corresponded to when he claimed to take them I couldn't argue with the results.

The question in the back of my mind was how far could this go?

Chapter 5 - Incriminating Evidence

One night Ron got on line with me and immediately dropped a bombshell - he claimed that he'd allowed Sara to "catch" him masturbating! To make it even crazier, he said that he was using one of her photos at the time along with her favorite bra. Apparently was in the bathroom with her photo taped to the shower door in front of the toilet where he was sitting using her bra to rub his cock. He'd deliberately left the bathroom door ajar a couple of inches in hopes that something might happen. He didn't say so but I assumed that his wife must have been out and Sara was the only one home.

Ron told me that he heard a noise outside the bathroom - evidently the floors creaked badly, and he knew his daughter must have been watching through open doorway. The thought of her secretly watching him was enough to make him spurt cum all over her bra, coating the inside of the cup with sperm.

When he finished and was about to get up he heard the floorboards outside the bathroom creak again and when he opened the door there was nobody out there. Ron was terribly excited over it and I couldn't help but wonder what he would do next.

I found out a week later.

It was almost a full week before I saw Ron trying to IM me again. I responded and made sure I was invisible so nobody else would bother me. I couldn't wait to hear his latest news and needless to say he was currently help top priority on my IM friend list.

Ron didn't disappoint me. This time he claimed he'd gone even farther than just watching Sara sleeping. He described to me how he'd carefully lifted his fourteen year-old daughter's nightie up and saw that she wasn't wearing panties - a new habit for her that apparently had only started recently along with a penchant for wearing nighties more than pajamas. She was on her back which meant he could see her cute little pussy displayed for him as he nervously hiked the nightie higher.

I asked him if she was shaving and he said no but it was more furry than hairy. The hottest thing was that he told me that he couldn't resist touching her and that he had lightly touched her pussy and even reached up under the nightie to fondle her boobs. It wasn't anything TOO forward as he didn't want to wake her but he at least touched them with his finger tips and now he could say he'd actually touched his daughter's pussy!

Naturally I was a little skeptical. Like she didn't wake up when someone lifted up her nightie? Suddenly she wasn't wearing panties to bed? It sounded more like his fantasies at work than reality.

Ron seemed more than a little disappointed at my skepticism. It was almost midnight and I was about to sign off when he begged me to wait for a few minutes. I figured what the heck and took care of some e-mails.

It was almost fifteen minutes and I was about to just forget the whole thing and go to bed when Ron popped back on again. He invited me to photo share and next thing I knew a series of photos appeared that took my breath away. Oh my god, now he'd crossed the line!

The first one was of Sara in her bed with a light comforter over her up to just over her waist. She was laying on her back mostly, slightly to one side. From what I could see it looked like she was wearing a white lacey nightie that for the most part covered her boobs. It's not like she had a whole lot of cleavage to work with and for a moment she reminded me of how I must have looked at that age - only I didn't wear nighties to bed, or anything else for that matter.

There must have been a dozen photos which I quickly copied to my computer so I could open them and blow them up so I could get a better look. At least he took high-res photos. They took a while to download but they could be enlarged quite a bit without getting all pixelated.

Ron must have pulled down the covers because the next couple were of Sara laying in bed in the same position but now the covers were gone exposing her legs, one of which was stretched out with the other bent with her knee pulled up and her foot almost under her other knee. It had the effect of pulling up her nightie until it was just barely covering her. I had to say, for a fourteen year-old she had great legs!

A couple more followed where Ron somehow managed to pull the nightie up past her belly. Well, he was right, she wasn't wearing panties! Her pussy was in full view, covered by dark pubic hair. I wasn't shaving at her age either. It's sort of funny how when you're younger you can't wait for a pussy covered with hair to show everyone you were a woman. Then a few years later you're shaving it all off again trying to look like a little girl again!

Ron must have been really daring as the next two had her nightie up over her boobs, bunched up now under neck. Wow, she was as good as naked! Her small boobs looked even smaller with her laying on her back, almost to where she was flat. She looked beautiful.

The slide show continued... now Ron appeared in the photos. He must have set the camera up on the dresser as it showed him standing naked next to his exposed daughter, a full erection in progress. Wow, talk about daring!

The final ones were more close-ups. One was a classic pussy shot of Sara's crotch up close and personal. Her pubic hair pretty much covered everything but there was a hint of her slit. Then it was a close-up of her boobs, or at least what she had.

The last two were the hottest. One was of Ron's fingers pressing down on her pussy. Sara's dark pubic hair was just long enough to stick up between his fingers. The other was of him cupping one of her boobs, covering it with his hand.

If I hadn't seen them I wouldn't have believed it. I was doubly amazed - first that he'd done this in the first place, and then second that he sent such incriminating photos to me! Everything he'd done up until now had been either to a photo of his daughter or when she wasn't there. Now he'd sent me proof that he had actually involved a fourteen year-old girl in his fantasies only they weren't fantasies anymore!

In a later e-mail Ron told me that he had started purchasing various books and magazines about incest. He showed the covers to me on his cam and I was a bit surprised at first that these types of publications even existed although the more I thought about it, the less surprised I was.

Ron claimed that he left some of his new literature on his computer desk for Sara to find. He told me he could tell later that they'd been disturbed so he knew she'd looked at them.

Every night when I got on line I couldn't wait to hear from Ron but he wasn't there all the time. I couldn't wait to hear what next step he had taken down this perverted path he was following. How much farther could he go before something had to give?

Chapter 6 - The Truth About Emily

The next time Ron cammed for me, Sara was in the background doing her thing as usual. Ron messaged me to tell me to just be quiet and watch. I stared at my computer screen, curious as to what this wicked and ever more perverted father was up to.

Ron seemed to call over to Sara and then he motioned for her to come over to him. All she was wearing were some grey workout shorts and a t-shirt, just comfy clothes any girl might wear around the house. To my surprise I watched as he pulled out my pic - the one with the cum on it! Sara didn't seem to mind, if anything she just seemed to find it a bit humorous.

Then Ron opened the drawer and pulled out some photos of her. The first was the one he'd cum on weeks before that she had seen. She was standing next to him as he sat in front of the computer, her hand on the back of the chair and seemed completely unfazed by it all.

Finally he showed Sara the ones he'd taken of her naked in bed. Well this time she DID react. Her hand went to her open mouth and her eyes were fixed on the photo. He hadn't cum on this one so it was clear to look at. She shook her finger at him but at the same time she was grinning as if she was joking with him about being naughty. She seemed to be taking the news well, I had to give her that.

I watched as Ron pointed at the pic and then at his crotch and I didn't have to be a lip-reader to know what he was asking her. After everything else her reaction shouldn't have surprised me yet it did. She just shrugged her shoulders as if to tell him to go ahead.

My hand was between my legs by now and I was masturbating like crazy while I watched. Ron unbuckled his jeans and unzipped them, pulling them open and allowing his cock to be free - right in front of his little fourteen year-old daughter! She didn't make any attempt to look away nor did she reach for him or anything like that. She just stood by him and watched as he stood up and started stroking his cock right in front of his fourteen year-old daughter.

As you might imagine, I was playing with myself as well as I wondered what Sara was thinking as she watched her own father masturbating at the sight of her naked body as she slept in bed. He must have been horny as hell himself as it only took about two minutes for him to cum and he milked his cock over her photo, covering it with her daddy's cum.

When he'd finished he handed the completed product to her and she actually took it from him and then left them room. Where in the world was she going to keep THAT? Somehow I was gathering the feeling that this wasn't the first time they'd played this game.

Ron got back on IM with me after Sara left and we chatted about how hot it was that he had jerked off in front of his daughter. I finally had to ask about Emily, his wife - where was she during all of this? Ron finally confessed to me that he and Emily had divorced a few years before. She had a number of issues with drugs and alcohol for which she refused treatment and finally he was left with no option but to divorce her - as much for Sara's sake as anything. Given the conditions he was awarded sole custody and he said that he hadn't heard from Emily since that day in court.

For the past three years Ron said he had been raising Sara alone which was probably why she was so open with her father. My only concern was that with just him in her life, was she doing this because she was afraid if she didn't that he would leave her alone like her mother had done to her?

That is one of the concerns I have anytime a father starts talking to me about having sex with his young daughter. If they're too young then I worry that anything they do is just him taking advantage of her trust in him, not necessarily because she wants sex with him. Now Sara WAS fourteen, the same age as me when I started having sex, so the danger wasn't as great. Still, was she mature enough to understand what was happening or was Ron manipulating his daughter for his own self- satisfaction?

From the looks of things it certainly seemed she was making her own decisions but then you never know what the real situation is unless you're there. Ron didn't use a microphone so I was never able to actually hear what they were saying which would have helped. I didn't want to appear to be condoning sex with his underage daughter but I rationalized my participation in that it was all just IM for me and that I had no direct involvement in what was happening. Indeed, it was more a voyeuristic thing for me and who could blame me for wanting to watch?

The next night Ron wasn't on-line but sent me a photo by e-mail. It was Sara's bedroom where the photo he had cum on was posted over her bed! He commented in the e-mail that he had seen her masturbating in her bed looking at it - evidently she was now leaving her door open more often, if she was shutting it at all. It was pretty hot to see but I couldn't help but wonder what would happen if someone were to stop by and see it? I had to assume it was up just for the photo but then who knew?

I couldn't get on line again for a couple of nights and as soon as I logged in Ron was hitting me with a message. He sent me a cam invitation and there he was in his usual jeans and shirt with Sara working on her computer in her shorts and t-shirt. It looked like any other night so I was curious what was the big hurry. Again, Ron messaged me to just watch and I was left to wonder what he had up his sleeve this time.

Ron called Sara over and this time instead of showing her photos he patted his lap like he was inviting a dog to jump up on him. In this case there was no dog but Sara responded, sitting on her dad's lap like any good little girl would do - except obviously Sara wasn't a good little girl and her dad was a nasty daddy.

She looked cute on his lap and anyone seeing this for the first time would have thought there was nothing wrong going on at all. Well, they didn't see what happened next! Ron had his hand on Sara's bare leg and I watched as he started to rub it up and down from her knee to her hips. When she put her arms around her daddy's neck, Ron made his move. He reached down between her legs and firmly cupped her crotch in his hand. Sara didn't appear to be quite expecting THAT yet at the same time she didn't seem to mind.

After the initial jump, more out of surprise I think than anything, she just sat there and if anything, it looked like she spread her legs apart for him just a little. Ron rubbed her through her shorts and she just kept her grip around his neck and went along with it. To be honest, she really didn't react at all - good or bad. It was like she accepted what her dad was doing and was just letting him have his way.

Ron slowly worked his hands inside her shorts from the bottom up and his hand disappeared inside and up towards her crotch. This time she DID react - what looked like a little gasp as she stiffened noticeably when he apparently reached her pussy. He appeared to say something to her and he took his hand away from her crotch.

Once he was clear Sara stood up and gathered the shorts at her hips, pulling them down and off. At the same time he undid his pants and pulled them down to his ankles. She sat back down on his lap, her bare bottom touching his naked lap. He was hard as a rock and his dick poked up between her thin legs as she sat on his lap. She spread her legs apart and he started stroking himself between them, at times even rubbing his cock head against her pussy.

Sara seemed strangely detached, as if she was watching it herself on a cam instead of being the one that was participating. Actually, other than being there she really wasn't participating. Ron was doing all the work while she just sat there and let him have his way with her. From her perspective it appeared more like a clinical study than getting her off, as if she was curious about what her dad was doing but not getting off herself.

Ron was stroking himself pretty good and he came within a few minutes. His incestuous sperm shot out all over her bare stomach and furry pussy as he aimed it towards her. When he was finished he lifted her off his lap and she stood up next to him again. He kissed her on the cheek and playfully patted her on her bare bottom. Then she gathered up her shorts and left the room without another word.

Ron stayed on line for a while, his cock in view for me to watch as he described how it had felt to masturbate with his daughter sitting bare-bottomed on his lap.

I really didn't know what to do after that. What was I getting myself involved in? If it wasn't on cam for me to watch I probably wouldn't have even believed it was really happening. It wasn't at all like when I wanted to have sex with my dad. Sara seemed to be more under her dad's control than volunteering to have sex with him. True, he hadn't really done anything to her, just jerking off, but I imagined most people that saw what I had seen would not be as tolerant of his behavior.

In reality, I had no idea who they were or even where they were from. Theoretically they could have been from any part of the world. Then again, the whole thing could be a big scam on me but why would anyone go through so much trouble? The problem was, I was hooked. I HAD to find out what would happen next.

Chapter 7 - Crossing the Line

Our schedules didn't seem to click for the next week or so which left just e-mail as a form of communication. The photos I was getting now from Ron were becoming dangerously close to child pornography, if not over the line. With all the news on TV and such, the last thing I wanted to do was get arrested for dealing in child porn!

Even so, I couldn't stop myself from opening his e-mails to see how their "relationship" was advancing. So far he hadn't sent me any pics of Sara having sex so I felt I was safe from a legal perspective but in most of them now she was nude and was even masturbating in several shots. Apparently she was now letting her dad see her naked and from the looks of things, posing and flirting for him. He was taking photos of her all around the house now and even a few outdoors, all of them with her nude or close to it. Sara wasn't touching her dad in any of them nor was he touching her so I guess it meant that they were still legal.

Then I received a surprise. It was a link to a web site for sharing large files like you get for videos and such. I normally hate to follow links people send me as typically they are hoaxes leading you to virus sites but I trusted Ron by now. There were several video files waiting for me, numbered one through three. There were all over 15MB so they took a couple of minutes to download with me waiting impatiently to see what he had sent.

The first video was almost a replay of the last time they had cammed except instead of sitting by the computer he was on the couch. Obviously it was a posed situation from the way the camera was set up and such. Ron was nude and stroking a large erection. Then Sara came into the frame. She was also nude - the first time I had seen her on cam or video totally naked.

Sara climbed on her dad's lap and turned around. He was slouched on the couch such that she could sit above his crotch with his cock poking out between her legs only this time it was rubbing up against her pussy. He didn't fuck her or anything, but this time it was Sara that stroked her dad off. I got the idea from the way she went at it that this definitely wasn't the first time little Sara had jerked off her dad. She seemed quite comfortable with it and indeed, almost bored! It

was like she was just going through the motions for her dad and I didn't see any sign that she was enjoying it - or not for that matter.

The second video was a bit of a shocker for me. My heartbeat accelerated as I realized that Ron had obviously crossed the line. You could rationalize that taping Sara masturbating for him wasn't sex but there WAS a line and Ron had crossed it.

The video opened with Ron standing in the middle of a living room, naked with a flaccid cock (now THAT was something I hadn't seen very often!). In walked Sara, nude yet somehow looking like an innocent young girl. They had obviously rehearsed the scene as not a word was spoken nor did he make any gesture to her. She simply dropped to her knees and took his cock in her hand and then without further ado, began to suck her dad's dick.

Like everything before, she was rather mechanical in her technique - no expression and not a sound other than the sucking sounds her mouth seemed to be making on his rapidly growing cock. The way she attacked his cock without even a moment's hesitation made it clear that this wasn't the first time she'd sucked him and I wondered how often she was blowing her dad these days.

Based on the acceleration of events between the first two, I was almost afraid to open the third file. I was sure that he would be fucking her but thankfully that was NOT the case. Still, it was almost as bad.

In this one, it started out about the same as the second one where Sara again approached her father and obediently sank to her knees in front of him and started sucking his cock. Then it looked like he had some sort of remote and the image zoomed in to his crotch so the screen was filled with just her head and his dick as she sucked her father's growing dick. She would close her eyes at times but he would touch her face as if to remind her and then she would open them up and look upwards at him while he fucked her mouth.

"Fucking her mouth" was really an appropriate description at this point as she kept her mouth still around his cock while he would thrust in and out as if he was fucking her. At times he went in too far and she started to gag but he wouldn't let her drop it from his mouth and she would recover enough for him to start in on her again.

This time he didn't cum on her face. Instead, he held her head with both hands and pulled her into him while he came. She had her lips tight around his shaft so I couldn't actually see him cumming but it was obvious from his movements and the look on her face what was happening.

When it appeared he had finished he held his cock in her mouth for a few more moments and then shuddered as one last load was let loose in her mouth. He pulled his cock from her face and lifted her chin up. She opened her mouth for him and you could see the cum pooled on her tongue and some of it spilled out of her mouth and down her chin. Then she closed her mouth and I could see her swallowing after which she opened her mouth like a child proving she had swallowed her medicine to her parent. Indeed, the cum was gone and her dad's sperm was now in her stomach.

When the video ended I was left shaking. On the one hand they were erotic as anything I'd ever seen yet I was disturbed by them as well. It wasn't like she looked to be enjoying it yet by the same token she didn't seem to NOT like it either. It was like a Mona Lisa blowjob! She certainly didn't seem to be forced into it. It was more like she was doing it for him more than her, as if it was a chore like making her bed only in this case it was satisfying her father's perverted desires.

In the end, I deleted all three files and then made a final decision. I added his email address to my spam list so I wouldn't get mail from him again. That was the last time I had anything to do with Ron. I was more than a little afraid to see what the next e-mail or video would show me. In addition, what if someone found out what he was sending them to me? Could I be accused of trafficking in child porn, even though he was the one sending them to me? I couldn't take that kind of risk, regardless of how much it might have turned me on.

THE END