
!!!WARNING!!!!

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Summary

My first sexual experience came when I was fourteen (with a sixteen year-old boy). I quickly became "sexually active" and I was just fifteen when I had sex with a 45 year-old husband (from my dad's office). Still, it wasn't until I turned sixteen that I started having sex with my parents and aunt. All-in-all, I readily admit that I was raised under different circumstances from most people. By posting excerpts of my life on-line, I draw all sorts of "interesting" people which sometimes lead to rather unusual exchanges.

This story is based on an actual experience I had with a guy that cammed for me. I put it in my "fantasy" section because it's not 100% accurate. I'll leave it up to you to wonder if and where reality ends and fantasy begins.

Note that for the sake of readability, I edited and wrote out the Instant Messenger (IM) portions of this story in full because not everyone is used to IM abbreviations and shorthand.

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Chapter 1 - Internet Shenanigans

People ask me why I enjoy writing my stories and exchanging emails and pictures with people. To be honest, I find it exciting to know that there are people out there, people that I've never met, who are turned on by the things I've done. For me it's just it is but them it's like they live vicariously through me.

What really gets me horny and excited is to see how far someone will go when I ask them to do things for me. This applies both to on-line and real-life relationships. There's something that makes me feel really good about myself when a guy does things that he never dreamed he would ever do, just because of how he feels about me.

For example, I get turned on it when a husband sends me pictures of his wife or a father sends me photos of his daughter. It's not the pictures themselves as I don't ask for (or expect) anything nude or even suggestive. Besides, most of them aren't all that hot-looking anyway. What really turns me on is the act of him sending them to me. I like to imagine him sitting at his computer, horny and hard from reading about me or looking at a picture of me, then going through his computer and picking out photos of his family to send me.

I like to imagine what would happen if his wife found out what he was doing. Even if they are only everyday photos, what would she say about him sending her pictures to a complete stranger - a stranger that he had been masturbating about as he dreamed of fucking her! What would she say if she read the e-mails between us as he described how badly he wants to fuck me and then my reply, telling him how I would like to be in bed with his wife while he watches us? What would happen if his wife caught him sending photos of his daughter to me along with a message telling me how he has lusted for her and wants to fuck his own daughter?

THOSE are the things I imagine when I get the pics and many a time I have masturbated as I imagined what might happen if somehow we were all together.

Another thing I enjoy is when guys look at my photos (or those of my family), masturbate, and then cum on them, sending me pics of the results and their hard cock. I once heard these called "tributes" and so I use the phrase myself. It really DOES feel like a tribute to me when I get them. I love to imagine him jerking off, looking at my pic and imagining himself fucking me or whatever else he would want to do with me. As before, I love to imagine what his wife or daughter would say if they caught him, especially if he was doing it to one of THEIR photos!

Besides cumming on a photo of me, some guys find other ways to show me how much they desire me. One guy took out his wife's bra and panties, spread them out on the bed around photos of me and his wife, and then jerked off all over them! Another did the same with his twelve year-old daughter's bra and bikini. Quite a few guys have sent me videos of them jerking off using their wife or daughter's panties which is really hot, especially when I hear them telling me how they're feeling and what they're fantasizing about as they jerk off.

All of what I've described so far is relatively tame and hopefully as much fun for the guys as it is for me. Then there are the ones who are a bit "out there". One guy showed me pictures of his bedroom where he had blown up my photos, framed them, and hung them on his walls!

Chapter 2 - Introduction to Mike

Mike was one of the guys who chatted with me and then things got weird. We had been chatting for while and at first he was no different than a hundred other guys I have chatted with. Although the details vary, the general profile of these men is pretty consistent: married, kids, unsatisfactory sex life, porn addiction.

Mike told me that he'd been married for six years and had two kids - a four year-old girl and a three year-old boy. Although he and his wife had a great sex life before marriage and even for a couple of years afterwards, it had dwindled. Now they only did it maybe a few times a month which was not enough for Mike. Sexually frustrated, he turned to porn to "satisfy" his needs but even that wasn't enough so he started chatted on-line with girls, hoping that someday he might "get lucky".

After we chatted a few times he asked me if I wanted to watch him on his webcam and I went along with it. I personally NEVER use a cam when I chat with strangers but if a guy wants to show himself to me, then that's his business. As it turned out, Mike was an average-looking guy - no Brad Pitt or anything but not gross either. Not surprisingly he soon stripped down and wanted to show me his cock. It wasn't anything to brag about but I am not all that picky when it comes to cocks.

Mike printed off some pics of me and I enjoyed watching him jerk off with them in front of him. It was pretty hot for me to see this complete stranger masturbating about me and then cumming on "me" as I watched. As time went by Mike continued to cam for me and masturbate. One day I asked him to show me some pics of his family. He quickly grabbed a few off the shelves behind him and then I went for broke and asked him to cum on those for me.

One thing I've learned about a horny guy - once he gets to jerking off there's not much he won't do for me! Mike was no exception and soon he had covered the glass over a wedding picture of him and his wife with a full load of milky cum. I could only imagine what his wife would say if she'd caught him!

Chapter 3 - Mike Cams With His Son

Just when I was starting to get bored with Mike, he caught my attention once again. He was camming for me wearing nothing but his boxer shorts when his son came in the room. Being only three he had no idea what his horny father was doing.

Kelly: "Ever masturbate with your son in the room?"

Mike: "No, never."

Kelly: "Well, strip for me then."

Mike: "LOL - OK"

I was a little surprised at how quickly he agreed to what I had thought would be something he would have objected to. It made me wonder if he was telling me the truth about having never masturbated in front of his son before.

Mike dropped his boxers to the floor and sat back on the chair again, totally naked now. His little son was just walking around in the background. If he noticed that his father was sitting in front of the computer without a stitch of clothing on then he certainly wasn't acting like it. The kid was wearing pajamas so I wondered how far Mike would go for me with him around.

Kelly: "Start jerking off."

Mike: "OK, watch."

By now Mike had jerked off maybe a dozen time for me so it wasn't like he even hesitated. I'm not even sure he thought about the fact his son was right behind him as he started to stroke his cock.

Mike: "So is this getting you wet?"

Kelly: "Love it, your dick looks great."

OK, so I tell every guy who cams for me his dick looks great. Frankly, watching him jerk off wasn't really making me wet, it was him doing it that got me horny, especially now with his son right behind him. It made me wonder just how horny he was and how far I could push him.

Kelly: "Undress your son for me."

Mike: "LOL, you want to see a three year-old naked?"

Kelly: "Well, his dad is so why not him too?"

Mike didn't respond but to my surprise he started to undress his little boy. I'd been joking more than anything and hadn't really expected him to do anything of the sort. Like, did I REALLY want to see a three year-old boy naked? Of course not but that wasn't what I cared about. The point was, would his father do it when I asked him?

Suddenly my pussy felt wet as I watched Mike remove his son's pajamas and then plopped him down naked on top of his lap. Mike's cock was pretty hard and I could imagine it pressing up against his son's bare bottom. Now this as a first for me! A father and son, both naked with the son perched on top of his daddy's erection. Yeah, on the one hand it was a little creepy and a lot perverted, but on the other it was incredibly erotic.

Mike: "Is this what you wanted?"

Kelly: "Cool. How does it feel to have his ass pressing against your hard cock?"

Mike: "Pretty weird but OK. Not exactly something I ever thought about doing before."

Kelly: "Where's your wife?"

Mike: "She's at church and I'm babysitting the kids."

Kelly: "What's his name?"

Mike: "Justin"

Kelly: "What would you wife think if she walked in right now?"

Mike: "OMG, I don't even want to think about it! Probably shoot me and file for divorce."

No doubt she would! I mean what wife wouldn't if she came home to such a perverted scene?

I couldn't help but rub myself as I wondered just how far Mike would go for me. He was obviously in that state of mind men seem to enter into when their erect dick takes total control over their actions. Personally I love it when this happens as it makes it easy for me to manipulate them.

Kelly: "Move Justin out on your leg and jerk off for me."

Mike looked into the cam with a bit of a surprised look on his face but then my pussy tingled as he shifted his nude three-year old son onto his knee. Damn, it was a shot in the dark and I never expected him to go along with it but he was actually going to do it! Sure enough, while he steadied Justin with one hand he used the other to stroke his cock while I watched and touched myself as well.

It didn't take long before he looked like he was ready to cum. Well, he'd gone along with everything so far, could I push him even further?

Kelly: "Cum on your son for me."

Mike didn't have a free hand to type and he wasn't about to let loose of his cock now so he didn't respond. This was where he would draw the line, I was sure of it.

Instead, to my total shock less than thirty seconds later he sprayed his cum onto his son's legs that were draped between his own. I was astonished to see the streams of cum dripping down his son's little bare legs. Obviously his son didn't have a clue what was going on but that didn't keep it from being one of the most erotic sights I'd seen in a long time. Perverted yes, but still erotic.

Mike quickly wiped up his cum with a towel he had standing by and for a moment I found myself imagining what it would be like to lick his cum from his little son's bare legs. Unknown to Mike, I captured a few shots from his cam.

It's always amazed me what some guys will do on cam for a total stranger and even more how few of them knew how easy it was for someone watching to capture screen shots of what they were doing. I smiled as I thought about what his wife would say if I anonymously e-mailed her a few showing her husband masturbating with their naked son on his lap! O My God, what would she say if she saw the screenshots I'd captured of him cumming on her little boy? One shot was perfect, catching a stream of cum emerging from the end of his cock and arching over onto Justin's upper thigh.

One of the criticisms about sex and porn is that like drugs, people get bored at a certain level and continually push the bar higher and higher. I don't personally know much about the porn or drug aspects as I don't get into it them, but I do agree when it comes to sex. I find myself always looking for something new and exciting and I can empathize with married couples who say that sex gets boring after a while. I can't imagine restricting myself to one man for the rest of my life! At least when I get married I will still have the other men in my family to fuck me!

So anyway, the same principle evidently applied to Mike's camming. He always seemed to have to carry things one step further each time. What had started out as simple masturbation had evolved to him cumming on my pics, then on his family, and now his actions included his little boy as well. I wondered what would happen in the future? How could he top what he had just done?

Well, I was soon to find out!

Chapter 4 - Mike Goes Further With His Son

It was another week before Mike was home alone with the kids again. It seemed his wife was quite active in church and spent several nights a week at various meetings and get-togethers. It seemed a bit incongruous that while she was out doing church business her husband was home acting out his perverted sexual fantasies on the web but who was I to complain? This time it started out pretty much the same except I didn't have to ask him to strip down.

As soon as the cam link was established I saw that he was already naked with his nude son once again perched on his lap. It was sort of amazing how quickly the bar had been raised. What had just recently been pushing the boundaries of decency was now "normal".

Mike lifted Justin up briefly so I could see his cock, already in full erection status with his cock pointing straight up. As he lowered his naked three year-old son back down I could see his cock pressing against his son's little bare bottom and then be pushed back. He turned sideways and I could see his cock pressed between his crotch and his son's bare bottom, sliding up and down the small crack of his son's ass as he moved his hips.

God I felt so horny all of sudden seeing his stiff cock rubbing against his little boy's bare bottom! Everything in me shrieked to turn off the cam feed and end this outrageous display but my curiosity was too great. I HAD to see what he was going to do next.

Mike once again moved his son out of the way but this time he had Justin sitting facing outward so his little bare butt was facing his father's cock while his dad stroked himself. This time when Mike came (which only took a couple of minutes), he pushed his son lean forward to expose his tiny butt and then his cum squirted out, covering his son's cute little ass with several streams of white gooey sperm.

Kelly: "OMG, that is so wild!"

Mike: "Like it?"

Kelly: Oh yeah, rub it around his ass with your cock."

How could I do this? I was actually encouraging this perverted father to do the nastiest things, even pushing him to go further. Wasn't it bad enough that Mike had cum on his son's bare butt? God, now I was encouraging him to rub his erect dick over it! Was I as bad as Mike? Granted, technically I wasn't doing anything but this wasn't some guy fantasizing on a chat, this was really happening!

Mike then held his son so that his dwindling cock rubbed up against Justin's little butt, spreading the cum around until his entire bottom was covered in a thin layer of his father's gooey cum. Again, despite myself the thought of licking it off came to mind and my hand was working furiously on my clit as I imagined my tongue running over that little butt, licking the cum from it and feeling the soft smoothness of his tiny bottom against my mouth. It was horrible but yet so impossible NOT to think about.

After Mike signed off I masturbated for an hour, cumming over and over. I felt so dirty after what had happened but at the same time impossibly horny. I have no idea how many times I came but each time it was with me thinking even more filthy and disgusting thoughts. When I was finished I felt exhausted and hated myself for what I'd done but the next morning I couldn't help myself from repeating it all over again.

Chapter 5 - Mike Goes Too Far With Justin

For the next couple of days while I waited for the next act in our play, I looked at the screen captures and masturbated numerous times as I imagined being there when he came on his son. I couldn't help but wonder what he did OFF the cam if he was doing this for me on it but he assured me that the only time he did anything like this was with me watching.

Kelly: "What if your wife came home now?"

Mike: "She would kill me if she ever found out!"

Mike: "Well, what does it look like!?"

Up to this point, really all Mike had done was masturbate with his son on his lap so it really wasn't anything TOO terribly naughty, just a bit kinky to say the least. Granted, most men don't sit around nude with their naked three year-old son on their lap while they stroke their cock, but was that really so terrible of a thing to do? Even cumming on his son didn't exactly qualify as child molestation or anything.

I never dreamed it would go any further since after all, the boy was only three and he had absolutely no concept of what his father was doing. In any case, there was little chance he would ever remember any of this and he probably didn't even realize that his father was cumming on him so there wasn't any risk of him accidentally saying anything to his mommy.

It must have been really turning on Mike to do this with me watching him as he was trying to cam for me every chance he got. Most nights his wife was home or the kids weren't there but about a week later the stars once again aligned. As was

now the usual case, Mike's cam opened with him sitting there nude with his naked son perched on his lap. This time I didn't even have to ask as he automatically moved his son onto his leg such that he had him facing towards him.

So far it was no different than the last several times but it still turned me on. It was so taboo... so naughty... so disgusting but yet it made me so incredibly horny!

I was getting pretty accustomed to the routine so it shocked me when out of the blue Mike put his son's hand on his hard cock! Oh My God! Now what was going on?

Kelly: "Wow! How does it feel having your son hold your cock?"

Mike: "A little strange but I love knowing you are there watching and getting turned on by it."

Kelly: "You can say that again!"

Mike: "I'm really going to get you wet this time. Just watch!"

I was fingering myself something fierce as I tried to guess what he was up to. Well I'd never even dared to dream about what happened next. Mike had his son stand up between his legs and pulled his head in towards his crotch!

Mike: "Is this what you wanted to see?"

Kelly: "Mmmmmmm, yes."

Mike: "Tell me what you want me to do next."

What I wanted to see at that moment went completely against all my morals and upbringing. What I WANTED was to watch his son suck his cock. I couldn't believe that he would do it, even if I dared to ask, but at the same time a small part of me thought he just might do it and it scared the hell out of me.

Well, even if he didn't do what I asked, it would still be hot to talk about it so I figured what the heck, ask him and then when he says no I could tease him about it later.

Kelly: "Rub your cock on Justin's face and lips."

Imagine my surprise when he smiled, turned from the computer and did it! As I watched, barely daring to breath and break the spell, Mike held his stiff cock in one hand and pulled Justin towards him until his dick met his son's little face. He rubbed the head of his cock against Justin's cheeks and then over his tiny lips and chin. Oh my god, I was soooooo turned on! Mike looked into the cam and smiled. Letting go of his cock, he typed again briefly.

Mike: "OK, what else do you want to see?"

I knew full well what he wanted me to say and as much as it horrified me to think of him doing it, I was too horny myself to stop before it went any further. I took a deep breath and started typing.

Kelly: "Put your dick in his mouth."

No sooner did I hit ENTER than I instantly regretted what I'd done but it was too late. Oh my God, did I really ask him to do that!? Even if he said no, what kind of person was I to even ASK a man to do that to his three year-old son?

For a second I felt a sense of relief. Mike would never go this far. Sure he'd already done things I never would have dared to even fantasize about but surely he'd reached his limit. No, he wouldn't go THAT far.

I was wrong.

I held my breath as I watched Mike talking to Justin and then Justin opened his mouth wide. Mike pulled Justin's head to his dick and Justin took just the head of it in his mouth like it was a popsicle! For a moment I couldn't help but giggle. So far as Justin was concerned it may very well have been!

Kelly: "I hope you told him not to bite! LOL"

Mike looked at the screen when my message arrived and then looked at his cam, a grin on his face. There was no way Justin could give him a decent blowjob with his small mouth but that didn't concern me. My pussy was soaking wet at seeing the image of this small boy holding his dad's dick with two hands and sucking the tip of his cock like it was a candy bar.

Kelly: "Feel good?"

Mike: "I can't believe I'm doing this to be honest."

Kelly: "I love you doing this just for me!"

Mike: "Well, that's the only reason I'm doing it."

Kelly: "I want to see you cum now."

I leaned back and masturbated like there was no tomorrow as Mike started to stroke his cock right in front of Justin. Now and then he would pause and make Justin take the end of his cock in his mouth again. A couple of time he must have said something because Justin would run his tongue up the entire length of it, totally oblivious to what he was doing. Every time he did my pussy would feel even hotter than it had before.

God I wanted to cum myself so badly! I could just imagine the thoughts running through Mike's brain at that moment. What was it like to jerk off with your three year-old son standing naked in between your legs, taking your cock in his mouth every now and then? I had no idea what it felt like to have your cock sucked but I could imagine sucking Mike in Justin's place, or maybe even doing it together with Justin.

Since it had gone this far I couldn't see it getting any worse so I decided to push him some more.

Kelly: "Cum on his face."

Ahhhhhh, it looked like I finally had reached the end of Mike's naughtiness. He looked at what I typed and then shook his head slowly but firmly. On one hand I felt a sense of relief that he wasn't as perverted as I'd been afraid he might be. On the other hand, I felt frustrated that he would dare say no to me. I hate it when men said no to me! Well, not many say it more than once.

Kelly: "Please? Just for me?"

Mike: "Send me a nude pic of you."

Mike, like most guys (and a few women) was always pestering me for nude shots of me. Until now I'd refused but at this moment I wanted to see him cum on his son so badly that I didn't even think about but instead I quickly fired off a few older shots of me. They were just topless as not even in my sexual frenzy could I lose control enough to send him totally nude ones. I'd NEVER sent a totally nude photo of me to anyone and I wasn't going to start now.

In the meantime, Mike was jerking off faster and faster and when he saw the sexy pics I'd sent to him he gave me the thumbs-up on his cam and adjusted it so it was closer to his lap. The screen was filled with just his hard cock by his son's face.

Kelly: "OK, I did what you asked so now cum on Justin's face for me!"

Mike was too busy to respond but he saw my message and grinned naughtily. Poor Justin was being such a good little boy, standing in front of his father without a hint of what was about to be done to him. I almost felt guilty in pushing Mike to do this - well, almost! Instead, I was rubbing my own pussy with several fingers, my wetness making my clit slippery and easy to slid my fingers all around it. I was thinking about my pussy so much that I almost missed the main event!

Suddenly Mike stopped stroking and he pointed his cock at his son. My eyes were fixed on my computer screen, afraid to even blink. Mike's hips thrust forward slightly as the first stream of cum emerged from the end of his cock like water streaming from a firehouse that had just been turned on. The first load hit Justin on the side of his face, followed by a second shot that landed on his nose and lips. Mike must have had quite a load backed up as yet another big shot of cum landed on the side of Justin's face, adding to the previous deposit that was now dripping down his son's cute little face.

Justin just seemed to be confused more than anything. He started to reach for his face but Mike pulled his hand away, evidently not wanting his son to make too big of a mess even though that ship had already sailed so far as I was concerned.

Kelly: "WOW!"

Really, what more could I say? I felt my own orgasm rising as Mike stroked his cock, now glistening with a coating of cum as Mike's hand used his own cum to lubricate his shaft. I felt torn as my pussy was screaming with pleasure while my eyes didn't want to leave the horrible sight of a father using his own young boy like a dirty whore.

I gasped as my entire body tingled while Mike gently wiped the cum from Justin's face and mouth. Before Mike could get it all, Justin ran his tongue around his lips and made a face when he tasted his father's cum. I felt another surge run through me as I thought about how incredible it was to see such a small boy actually tasting his own father's cum, even if it was by accident.

Although I don't understand why, most girls I know don't like the taste of cum so I wasn't surprised that Justin wasn't too thrilled about the flavor. It would've been interesting though if he HAD liked it. I had all sorts of dirty thoughts about him asking to suck his dad again so he could get another serving!

After Mike cleaned him up, he pulled Justin's pajamas back over his head and had him slip on the bottoms before giving him a swat on the rear and sending him off to play with his sister (I presumed). Meanwhile, Mike remained undressed and turned his attention back to our chat.

Mike: "Like that?"

Kelly: "OMG, that was incredible. I can't believe you did that!"

Mike: "LOL, me neither. God I hope he doesn't tell his mom about it!"

We chatted for a while until he looked at the time and said his wife was due home soon. He signed off and I was left wondering what he would tell his wife if their son said something top his mommy about daddy peeing on him!

Afterwards I masturbated again as I looked at the screen captures I'd taken of Mike cumming on his innocent little son. If it wasn't for them I might have found a way to convince myself that the entire episode was just a dream. God, how could any decent father do that to his own boy, well, to ANY boy for that matter? Even so, it made me feel incredibly hot and sexy to think that he did it just for me!

Chapter 6 - Mike Cams With His Daughter

A few days later Mike tried to contact me again. I almost didn't respond as I figured there was nothing that could top what he had just done and if there WAS, I wasn't sure I wanted him to do it. In a small way I was feeling a bit guilty about the other night. Would he have ever done such a perverted thing with his son if it hadn't been for me? Was I actually responsible for any of it or could I just rationalize it and claim it was all him and I did nothing but watch?

Face it, in reality I had no idea who Mike really was or even where he was from. He could have been a neighbor or thousands of miles away for all I knew. Sure, he showed me pictures of his family which I assumed to be real since both he and Justin were in them but yet I had never actually seen his wife or daughter. Was anything he told me about his wife true or was he just some pervert - or both? What if his wife found out what he'd done? Was there any way I could be tracked down and forced to testify about what he'd done to his son?

Then again, did he really do anything wrong? If he'd just cum on Justin I might have said no but he'd made Justin suck his cock which made all the difference. Even if it was just the tip of his head, he still had forced his three year-old boy take his hard dick in his mouth and THAT wasn't just something you could shrug off. Given that what he'd done so far was bad enough, if I continued to chat with him, what would be the next step?

As bad as it may sound, the truth of the matter was I wanted to know! Deep down it made me horny as hell when he did those things with Justin and in some perverted way I was curious as to how far he would go with him. Sure, I felt a little guilty about it as I probably shouldn't have such feelings, but they were there all the same and I couldn't deny them forever.

I was "invisible" on Yahoo! chat at the moment so I could have ignored Mike's invitation and he wouldn't have known the difference. Instead, I replied back and he immediately sent an invitation to cam for me which I accepted with a bit of trepidation. Not surprisingly, he was nude but he was also alone this time.

I almost slapped myself at the feelings of disappointment I was having. It made me feel guilty to realize I'd been secretly hoping that Justin would be there too. I don't know what Mike could have possibly do to trump his last session with Justin but I was curious as hell to find out!

Mike: "Hey there!"

Kelly: "Looks like someone's horny again!"

Indeed, Mike had the cam positioned to give me a great view down at him which allowed me to see his erect cock sticking up from the hairy patch of pubic hair between his legs. Actually, I would've rather it be limp and watch him make it hard as I love watching a cock grow for me. It has always fascinated me the way they react to me and I take it as a compliment when a man gets hard because of me!

Mike: "I always get this way when I think of you."

Kelly: "Cool, what have you been thinking about me?"

Mike went on and on about how he had been dreaming of fucking me and how he had still been hard the other night even when his wife got home. It was a little dicey at first and he was scared for a moment when little Justin had greeted her but apparently he didn't care about what his dad had done to him and had forgotten all about it already.

I felt a wave of relief at that as I had been worried about what might happen to me if his wife found out about what had been going on while she was out. Mike then told me that he and his wife actually had sex that night, the first time in weeks. He made me feel sexy and good when he told me that as he fucked his wife, all he could think about was me and when he came, he imagined it was my pussy that he was cumming inside of. You have to admit, it's quite a compliment when a guy tells you that he thinks of you even when he's fucking his own wife!

Kelly: "So where's Justin?"

Mike: "With his mom tonight. She is working on his Sunday School room and she took him with to help - not that he will help a lot! LOL"

Kelly: "Ahhhhhhh, I was hoping for another show."

Mike: "LOL So did you liked that?"

Kelly: "OMG yes, it was incredible!"

Mike: "You know, I still can't believe you talked me into doing that!"

Kelly: (smiles)

Mike: "You know I would do anything for you."

Kelly: "Anything?"

Mike: "Well, just something about you. Any requests?"

Hmmmmmm, now THAT was a loaded question if I ever heard of one. I had LOTS of requests, none of them that his wife would have liked, that's for sure!

Kelly: "What is your daughter's name?"

Mike: "Carry."

Kelly: "How old is she again?"

Mike: "4 but she thinks she is 10!"

Kelly: "Has she ever seen her father naked?"

I saw Mike laugh ruefully when he read my last message. He looked up at the cam and shook his finger at me.

Mike: "You're a naughty girl."

Kelly: "Yes I am. So, has she?"

I was indeed being a naughty girl and from the warmth I was feeling between my legs, my pussy was enjoying it too. Mike shook his head as he typed a response to me.

Mike: "No - and she isn't going to either - OK?"

Kelly: "Ahhhhhhh, why not?"

Mike: "Sorry, not even for you."

I sent him an unhappy smiley and then decided to see how far I could really push him. One advantage of being the girl in these conversations was I that I had all the power. I knew Mike got off doing things for me, even if he never actually saw anything but a few pics of me, and I intended to use that to my full advantage. I then did what almost never fails in these situations - gave him the silent treatment.

Mike: "You there?"

Mike: "Don't be mad. I just can't do anything with Carry"

Mike: "Still there?"

Mike: "Please Kelly! I'm sorry! Don't be mad at me."

Mike: "Please???"

I knew he was getting desperate so I just waited. If anything was going to happen it shouldn't take long. As horny as he'd looked to be judging by the hard-on he was sporting I figured I had an excellent chance of eventually getting my way.

Mike: "OK, If I call her in here will you answer me?"

Yes! LOL, men are so easy to manipulate!

Kelly: "OK, I'm waiting."

Mike: "BRB"

Mike got up but I saw him quickly slip on his boxer shorts before leaving the room. A few minutes later he returned, his daughter in tow. She was a cute little blonde and obviously had no idea why her daddy was bringing her to his computer. She never even looked at the cam and I was sure she didn't even know it was there. She was wearing a long nightshirt that hung down below her knees. I couldn't see under it, of course, but I would have bet almost anything she had some cute little cotton panties under it.

There was nothing sensual about her so far as I was concerned, no more than there had been with her brother. No, this was more a case of me getting off based on what her father would be doing, not her. At least, what I HOPED he would be doing to her. My mind was racing with possibilities, each more perverted and naughty than the last. Mike placed her on his lap and started typing again.

Mike: "OK, happy now?"

Kelly: "Well, for the moment."

Mike: "What do you mean?"

Kelly: "I want you to be naughty for me."

Mike: "What do you want?"

Kelly: "Pull her nightshirt up and rub her legs for me."

Mike shrugged. He was probably relieved, if anything, as I had no doubt he was expecting something a lot more naughty than THAT. Carry just sat there, actually looking a little bit bored if anything. She didn't react at all when he pulled her nightshirt up to her waist, high enough for me to verify that she was indeed wearing little white cotton panties! Mike tentatively put his hand on her upper leg and moved it just a little back and forth but not putting much heart into it.

Kelly: "C'mon - be naughty daddy, rub her some more!"

Mike looked up at the cam and rolled his eyes at me. His hand looked so big against her thin little legs as he rubbed her from her knee to almost her waist.

Kelly: "More inside her thighs."

Mike looked at my message and I could see his let out a sigh even if I couldn't hear it. Despite it, he moved his hand more between her legs and I felt a little twinge between my own legs as I imagined his hands doing it to me instead. Carry actually seemed to be enjoying it if anything although it was probably no different than a back rub than anything sensual.

Kelly: "Does she feel good?"

Mike: "Yes but remember, she IS my daughter."

Kelly: "So? She seems to like it anyway."

Mike looked at Carry closer and I saw a small look of surprise on his face when he realized that she did indeed seem to be happy with what he was doing to her.

Mike: "Well, I guess this is OK."

Kelly: "Doesn't it turn you on to touch her like that?"

Mike: "I'm only doing it for you."

Kelly: "Ahhhhhh, but you like it too, don't you?"

I noticed that he wasn't stopping which told me all I needed to know. I cupped my boobs in my hands as I watched him rub her for a while. Despite his protests, I noticed he seemed to be getting into it more and more all the time. He had his hand now deep between her legs, perilously close to her crotch and all he would have had to do was extend his little finger and it would have grazed her little pussy through her panties.

Kelly: "I want you naked now."

Mike shook his head at the camera. For some reason he wasn't afraid to do anything with Justin but when it came to Carry it was a whole different ballgame. That was OK with me - I love a challenge and I knew before this was over who was going to win!

Kelly: "Do it!"

Mike: "I can't be naked with my own daughter."

Kelly: "Not even for me?"

Mike: "No. I could get in a lot of trouble."

Kelly: "But I want you to do it for me."

I was ready this time and so I quickly shared some more revealing nudes of me, including one where it looked like my fingers were up my pussy. My kegs were closed and I had panties on but the inference was there. Carry wasn't looking at the screen so she didn't see them but Mike certainly did!

Mike: "How do you do this?"

Kelly: "?????"

Mike: "Make me do these things I don't want to."

I smiled to myself as I read that. This is what I really loved, to get a father to do something he normally never would do alone just to please me. All it took was a naughty pic of me from a few years back and some sexy messages and he was all mine. It may not be one of my better traits, but I LOVE it when I can manipulate a man any way I want to.

Kelly: "Don't worry about it - just strip!"

Mike pulled Carry's shirt back down and set her on the floor such that she was standing and facing away from him. Her head barely came up to his stomach. Mike quickly dropped his shorts, unleashing a massive erection in the process. He may have been protesting but his cock was showing his true thoughts and intentions! Deep inside I knew he wanted to do this but evidently he needed me to blame his lust on.

Once he was naked I quickly sent him a message before he could pick up Carry again.

Kelly: "Take off her panties."

Mike: "You sure?"

Kelly: "Take them off!!"

Mike grinned at me but instead of taking them off himself, I saw him speaking to Carry and she took them off herself. Her nightshirt bunched up and kept me from seeing anything as she slipped them off and pulled her nightshirt back down again. Well, at least I knew she was naked under it! Mike sat down again with her on his lap again such that she never turned around and saw that he was naked. Her nightshirt covered her legs and provided a thin barrier between her little ass and his naughty dick.

Mike: "Happy now?" Kelly: "Pull her nightshirt up again."

Mike didn't have any problems pulling it up to expose her thin legs. I didn't even have to ask him this time to rub them as he put his hand on her upper thigh and started to stoke it up and down with his fingertips. She was still sitting on it, though, and thus his cock was not actually touching her. Well, THAT needed to be fixed!

Kelly: "Now lift her shirt up higher."

Mike pulled the front up higher, exposing her smooth stomach and cute little belly button but he didn't do anything about what was under her. I could see her bare crotch, though, and his hands rubbed all around her legs and stomach but never actually went between his daughter's legs.

Kelly: "All of it, not just the front."

I think he understood my intent as he hesitated for a few moments before grabbing the hem of her shirt on one side of her hips. He put his other arm around her and by lifting her slightly he was able to work the material out from underneath her. Repeating the process on the other side, he set her back down on his lap with her shirt bunched up around her waist.

I could see her bare bottom touching his nude lap! I could only imagine how it must feel to have his cock pressing up against her bare butt, pushing against the crack of her ass with her butt cheeks around it. Did she have any idea what it was that she was feeling under her? Even if she knew what it was, there was no way she would know just what it REALLY was and why it was so hard!

Kelly: "How do you like this?"

Mike: "Never done this before you know."

Kelly: "Cool - so how does it feel?"

Mike: "Warm and smooth but makes me feel guilty as hell."

Kelly: "Why?"

Mike just looked at the camera with a "duh" expression. We both knew that I didn't have to ask him why; I just wanted to hear him say it.

Kelly: "Poke it up through her legs."

Mike read that and I could see his cheeks puff as he thought about what I just asked. I was about to give up on that one when he put his hands on each of her hips and lifted her up higher on his lap. I could see his dick exposed for a moment, pointing straight up in the air like a rocket about to take off and then he lowered her down on it.

It would have been REALLY hot had he lowered her into his thick dick and pressed it against her little pussy. Instead, he sort of slid her down his belly so his cock poked between her legs at first and then as she slid down it came closer and closer to her crotch until she stopped sliding down because of it. Her legs were so thin the head of his cock was able to stick up between them like a periscope peering out to the ocean. The shaft was pressed against her hairless pussy like a pipe.

Finally there was a bit of a reaction from Carry as she looked down with a questioning look on her face, as if to ask, "What is this thing between my legs?" I wondered if she had ever seen a real dick before. She couldn't possibly comprehend what was happening so far as her father was concerned. However, her mother certainly would had she come in about now and I could only imagine what would happen if she saw her husband's hard dick poking up between her little daughters legs, rubbing up against her little pussy.

Kelly: "Mmmmmmm, you like your cock against her pussy?"

Mike: "OMG, it is so warm! I never dreamed I would ever do this!"

Kelly: "Put your hands under her shirt and rub her all over."

At this point, he must have figured why not? After all, he was stark naked, sporting a large erection and his four year-old daughter was all but impaled on it!

Mike started by placing one hand on each of her legs and then slowly working his way up her sides and stomach and then his hands disappeared under her shirt. She seemed to squirm a bit but it was her daddy doing it and she had no reason to suspect anything was out of place. She trusted him just as any little girl trusts her daddy, totally and completely. It wasn't her fault her daddy was violating that trust and doing things to her no decent man would ever do to a girl her age, let alone a father to his daughter!

Kelly: "Take off her shirt so I can see what you are doing."

I noticed that while Mike turned his head when he heard my IM come through, his hands stayed under Carry's shirt. Carry seemed oblivious to what her dad was doing and just sat there like a well behaved little girl. Mike read my message and shrugged. Again, he must have figured what difference did it make at this point? I saw him say something to his daughter and she dutifully lifted her arms, allowing him to slide her nightshirt up and over her head and then over her outstretched arms.

Finally, I was seeing what I had only fantasized about in the past, what I'd never really expected this guy to do no matter how much I turned him on. There he was, filling the little screen on my computer webcam window, completely naked with his nude little girl sitting on his lap like it was the most natural thing in the world to do.

Once the shirt was off he went back to groping his daughter - what other way can you really describe what her perverted father was doing! God, how could any man do this to a girl her age, let alone his own daughter? Of course I had heard many men tell me that they WANTED to do such a thing but never had I actually witnessed it happening.

I'm a firm believer that ANYTHING is OK when it comes to fantasies and if a guy wanted to fantasize about doing things with a little girl then that was fine with me. Mike, on the other hand, had crossed the line between fantasy and reality and I struggled with the morality of what was happening.

Once again I wondered if I was in some way responsible for this? In all fairness, how could I be blamed? I was just sitting in my room all alone and he was far away. It wasn't like I was forcing him to do anything. He was completely responsible for his actions so was it bad for me to watch? I didn't think so. Besides, if anything I was now more curious than ever as to how far he would really go!

Kelly: "Now rub her pussy."

As before, I had no idea if he would really do it and in a small way I sort of hoped he wouldn't. At this point we'd both crossed so far over the line it was a distance mirage in the rear view mirror. What could possibly be worse than what we were already doing?

Even so my heart skipped a beat as I watched him move one hand from her flat chest and work it between her skinny bare legs. He said something to Carry and she spread her legs apart to make it easy for his large hand to cup her little hairless pussy.

I watched in total fascination as Carry's father worked his middle finger up and down her little slit. She was years from having a developed pussy and I doubted there was any sexual excitement for her when he did it but I couldn't say the same for me! My hand was on my own pussy as I watched him fondling his daughter like he had never touched her before.

I wondered how Carry was feeling to Mike's touch. She must've been warm and incredibly smooth - no shaving needed for that young pussy! I watched for a while as he got more aggressive and tried to poke his finger into her pussy hole. She was so small and tight that she started squirming when he tried so he backed off a bit and just rubbed her pretty crotch. So much for fucking her if his finger wouldn't go in!

The thought went through my head before I realized what I was thinking and for a moment I felt terribly guilty for even dreaming of such a perverted and nasty thing. It only lasted a moment though as I then admitted to myself that it would have indeed been an incredible sight to see him fuck his daughter, even if she WAS only four years-old. Well, there was always the next best thing!

Kelly: "Rub your cock against her pussy."

Mike must have been completely consumed with lust at this point. Early on, just the suggestion of touching her made him hesitate but now it was like was my sex slave, willing to do anything I asked, no matter how perverted or disgusting. He didn't respond directly to me but instead took his cock firmly in his hand and pressed it against his daughter's tiny crotch.

Mike reached out of view of the cam and then I saw him with a bottle of lotion. I guess he must keep that handy for when he masturbated by himself. Did he ever think he would be using it for this purpose? Somehow I doubted it!

He spread some lotion over his dick and then a little on Carry's pussy. His hand maneuvered his cock head such that it rubbed up and down her slick pussy. He seemed to be enjoying and even Carry seemed to be enjoying it. I suppose she thought of it as him tickling her except I was pretty sure nobody had ever tickled her in quite this way before!

Kelly: "Cum on her pussy for me."

I felt positively filthy sending that IM but at the same time incredibly hot and sexy. My pussy was on fire as I imagined being there beside him, putting my head down by his crotch so I could get a close-up view of his slippery cock sliding up and down her little pussy, wishing he could slip it up inside of her. I wondered if she was a little older and bigger if he would have tried fucking her? Of course, if she WAS older and bigger she wouldn't be as innocent and naive as she was being now!

From Mike's expressions and movements I could tell he was getting close. My eyes were fixed on the screen, trying to watch every movement. Now and then I would take a screen capture so later I could look back and remember what had happened here today. Then it happened, his cock erupted like a fountain, shooting his gooey cum all over her stomach with the first shot and then all over her pussy with the next few.

I would have cum myself if I had been playing with myself but I was too busy saving as many screen captures as I could of him cumming on his little girl for the first time. I knew I would be masturbating plenty later so this was simply too hot to let it come and go (no pun intended). I managed to get a couple this time of his cum in mid-air, aimed directly for her bare little pussy.

This time I didn't even have to ask. Mike used his cock to spread his cum all over her crotch and inside her thighs. He even seemed to try and rub the tip outside her pussy hole. Had she been twice her age I had no doubt he might have even tried pushing it in just a little bit but she was WAY too small to even think about that. Still, it looked like he was rubbing the tip against her and doing the best he could.

After Mike calmed down a little he again reached out of sight to where his little stash of sex helpers must have been stored. He brought back a towel which he used to wipe his cum off of Carry's stomach and pussy. When she was cleaned up he retrieved her nightshirt and had her dress. I had one last request before it was over and I hurriedly typed and sent the message.

Kelly: "Have her lick the cum off your cock."

One of the traits I hate about men, especially older ones, is that when they cum it is like all their lust pours out of them at the same time. When it's over, they're ready to close up shop and go to sleep or go watch TV. I can't count how many times I've been left to finish myself off after a guy cums and flops over on the bed, totally spent and no sign of horniness. Even my dad had a bad habit of doing it. As for me, after I cum I just want more!

In this case I could see that Mike was the perfect stereotypical male. Now that he had cum, he was free of my domination and back to being a "normal" dad. He totally ignored what I said and after getting her dressed, he kissed her on the cheek and she ran from the room.

Mike: "Well, I hope you're happy now."

Kelly: "?"

Mike: "Yeah, I hope she forgets about it by the time the wife returns!" Kelly: "Don't worry, I'm sure she will."

Mike didn't look so sure and honestly, I wasn't either but I didn't want to add to his worries. I could just imagine Carry telling her mommy how daddy had tickled her special place. I would love to see the look on her face when she told her mommy just HOW daddy had tickled her! Mike was REALLY looking worried now and he pulled his shorts back up quickly. Apparently the fun and games were over for the night.

He waved goodbye without sending anything else and suddenly the cam window went blank and his IM window said he was off line. Oh well, MY turn now! For the next hour or so I just played with myself and looked through the pics of him and his daughter. I almost couldn't believe they were real! I must have cum half a dozen times at least as I thought about how nasty he had been. When it started I thought it was all just going to be a little joke, nothing like what ended up happening!

Chapter 7 - The Aftermath

Later I told my parents about what I had witnessed. My mom wasn't exactly pleased with me to say the least. Obviously she didn't agree that I was anywhere as innocent as I liked to think I was when it came to the responsibility for him molesting his daughter ("molesting" was her way of describing it).

Needless to say, my dad just expressed his sorrow that he hadn't been there to watch! I thought my mom was going to smack him at that but they just put it aside and didn't mention it again.

My dad did stop by my room later that night and gave me some free legal advice. He warned me that I really should not contact Mike again as if his wife found out what had happened it was possible that I might get dragged into it, if nothing more than to be called as a witness.

As it turned out, it didn't matter what I wanted with regards to Mike, the decision seemed to be made for me. He never contacted me again and I never saw him as being on-line again. I sent an e-mail just to see if he would respond but nothing ever came back.

I wonder sometimes what happened. Did he feel so guilty about what he had done that he swore of IM so he wouldn't do it again? I like to think that is what happened but someone I fear it was more than that. I can't imagine even a four year-old forgetting about such a thing and she could have said something to someone - a friend, teacher or her mother.

My guess is it was her mom as if it had been anyone else I wouldn't have been surprised to hear about it in the news. I guess I will never know what really happened though. At least I have my memories and pics to go back to when I am feeling horny and start thinking about that crazy night when a watched a father doing what I thought no real father in the world would ever do!

THE END