Baby Girl Cheers On Her Daddy

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“Daddy!” Samantha yelled excitedly as she came in from school. She ran into

her dad’s strong arms and gave him a tight hug. At 15, Samantha was mature for

her age. Her breasts were lush and firm and her hips flared out giving her a

curvaceous figure that looked ripe and ready to be devoured. Her long brown

hair was streaked with golden highlights framing a lovely face that looked very

innocent and revealed her youth.

“What was that for?” Travis asked as he looked into his daughter’s sparkling

honey brown eyes. She was so beautiful he felt faint, and his loins stirred with

desire.

“Daddy! I made it! Next year I will be a varsity cheerleader!”

Travis smiled down at his happy baby girl. He knew how hard she had worked to

become a cheerleader. She had shown him all the cheers she would be doing, and

he had felt guilty about the thoughts that had entered his mind as he watched

her young body bounce and cheer. She had worn a short cheering skirt around the

house this past month and would kick her beautiful little legs up high showing

off her small knickers and revealing a hint of the tiny treasure beneath. He had

escaped to his room several times this last month, his cock swelling with

desire. There, he could set his hard cock free and it couldn’t harm his lovely

little girl. He was so proud of her. She really did what she set out to do.

“Do you know how proud you make me?”

“Yes!” Samantha squealed as she ran out of the room. “I have to call Nikki and

tell her!”

Samantha hopped the stairs two at a time and rushed to the phone dialing her

best friend Nikki’s number. “Guess what Nikki? I made it!” She gushed as

Nikki picked up.

“That is so awesome!” Nikki said. “We should totally celebrate tonight! Is

your Dad gonna be around?”

Nikki has been asking about Samantha’s Dad a lot this past year. She was so

infatuated with him. She told Samantha how lucky she was to have such a

handsome dad and it was true. Samantha knew her Dad was a good-looking man. He had broad shoulders and big muscles. They weren’t big in a gross way but rather

his muscles seemed to lend him a protective aura. He loved spending time at the

gym, working out his firm body so he stayed young and strong. He had been

retired for two years and had lots of time to concentrate on himself.

But his body wasn’t the only thing he had going for him. One could get lost in

the deep depths of his hazel eyes. His dark hair was still thick and there were

no signs of thinning or graying. His features were chiseled and distinguished

in a James Bond kind of way and a woman had to be dead not to notice his sexual

appeal. He was charming and loveable, yet dangerous and exciting all at once.

It made Samantha jealous to hear her friend talk about her Dad. What would her

Dad do if he knew Nikki wanted him?

Nikki was gorgeous. She had big blue eyes and hair similar to Samantha’s in

shade and length. They look a lot alike except for their eye color, and Nikki’s

boobs were smaller. She wasn’t as curvy as Samantha. But her pouty lips make up

for that. She could give a man a look that would make him burst with lust. She

was 16, almost a year older than Samantha and much more experienced when it came to men.

“Not tonight. I am going to have dinner with Dad and then get some rest. I’m

exhausted!” Samantha lied. Anger was eating at her at the idea of her friend

with her father.

“Ok,” Nikki said in disappointment. “What about tomorrow?”

“Tomorrow,” Samantha said with certainty, remembering her Dad had his night with

the guys. Samantha’s mouth curved into a wicked smile. He wouldn’t be around to

notice Nikki and her lust for him.

“Make sure your Dad’s home,” Nikki said before she hung up.

Samantha slammed down the phone. She hated this feeling. Why was she so

jealous? She jumped on her bed, laying on its softness and thought about her

handsome Dad. He was a great Dad. He made up for the fact that her mother left

her. He had stepped in and changed her life around for the better. He always

tucked her in at night with the words ‘I love you and I will never leave you.’

That was a fear her mom gave her. She always thought she would be abandoned but

her Dad would hold her whenever she felt afraid and he would tell her that

everything would be okay.

Samantha couldn’t sleep at night after her mom left, and she would jump in bed

with her Dad. He would hold her and tell her sweet things, playing with her

hair until she fell asleep. She hadn’t slept with her Daddy all night since she

was 12. She always felt so safe and protected in his embrace. I wonder if he

would let me sleep in his bed with him now? The thought made her excited and

she didn’t know why. Her knickers grew wet and she started to squirm around on

her bed. She put her fingers in her knickers and started to twirl her little

clit as she thought about her father and his big strong arms comforting her-

“Samantha!” Travis called up the stairs.

Samantha jumped up feeling guilty for thinking about her Dad in such a sexual

way. Her body was still aroused as she headed downstairs. “What’s up Dad?”

“I thought I would make you spaghetti for dinner tonight to celebrate.”

“Sure. That sounds delicious.” Spaghetti was her favorite. Her daddy always

made his fresh marinara sauce, which put most chefs to shame.

Travis smiled at his baby girl. Her face was flushed and pink. She looked so

cute and innocent, yet lustful and wanton. His eyes drifted to her hard nipples,

straining against the fabric of her shirt. He wanted to tug on her nipples with

his teeth. She was the most beautiful sweet little thing he had ever laid eyes on.

Samantha couldn’t help but notice her father staring at her breasts and her

nipples tightened even more until they were painfully hard. Desire scorched her

body. She felt so alive with reckless energy.

Travis looked up in embarrassment at the obvious lusty look he had been giving

his daughter’s tits. Guilt washed over him. He knew he shouldn’t be looking at

his daughter in such a wicked way but he couldn’t help it. His eyes were dark

with desire. He wanted her, but shame stopped him from acting on it. There was

an awkward silence filling the room.

Travis cleared his throat. “Well, then I…um…guess I’ll get started.”

“Do you want help?” Samantha chimed in.

The awkwardness had passed and Travis was relieved. Maybe she hadn’t noticed his

lusty stare. “Sure baby,” he said. They headed to the kitchen and got out the

ingredients to make Spaghetti.

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After dinner, daddy and baby girl curled up on the couch to watch a movie. The

only thing on that seemed to interest them both was one of the “Friday the

13ths.” Samantha was scared and curled up closer to her father as the character

Jason slashed his victims. Then it came to a sex scene where a cute teen girl,

who resembled Samantha, pranced around topless. Her breasts bounced around on

screen and Samantha noticed her Dad’s body stiffen up next to her.

Travis noticed the girl’s resemblance to his daughter and his cock lurched to

attention. Is this how Samantha’s busty breasts would look if she unleashed

them? He tried to push the thought from his mind, but he couldn’t stop thinking

about his daughter naked and bouncing before him. He became frustrated with the

effort to stop his penis from growing any harder. But as if it had a mind of

it’s own, it throbbed and grew to it’s full length. “Maybe we shouldn’t be

watching this,” he said in a throaty voice.

“Daddy!” Samantha whined. “Not like I haven’t seen boobs before. I have a

pair of my own.”

“Yes, I’ve noticed.” he said wincing as the damning words left his mouth. Why

not just tell her all the dirty little thoughts going through your mind?

Self-disgust ate at him. Travis looked down at his baby girl chest. Yes she did

have a pair of her won—a pair he wanted to see and touch and taste. She was

practically on his lap by this point in the film and he was afraid she could

feel his hard cock standing at full attention, twitching and throbbing with need.

Samantha didn’t know what to say. She looked into her father’s eyes. They were

already filling with lust again and she could feel his cock beneath her, hard

and throbbing for attention. Shock shot through Samantha and her mouth dropped

open in amazement.

Travis looked into his baby girl’s eyes and saw pure innocence. Her youthful

inexperience only made his cock yearn for her baby cunt even more than before.

He felt sick with hunger for her young tiny body. Was that fear in her eyes? He

quickly shifted away from her, berating himself in his head. What am I doing!?

“Daddy?” The shock had worn off and desire filled her every limb. She wanted him

with a ferociousness she had never experienced before.

Travis moved Samantha off his lap and stood up. “It’s time for bed,” he said,

shutting off the TV. “It’s late and you had a long day.” Travis had to get his

daughter away from him before he lost control.

“Daddy. It’s early.” Samantha pouted and stood up. She started to walk

towards him. Her breasts bounced beneath her thin shirt.

“Damn it Samantha, You heard me!” Travis’s voice boomed. He felt his control

slipping and he was desperate to get it back. “Now go! And don’t talk back!

Just get out of my sight!” He screamed looking at her wildly. He wanted to

pounce on her and never let her leave again. He wanted to strip her and kiss

every inch of her young body. He wanted to taste her tiny budding cunt. He

wanted-

“Is that what you really want?” Samantha asked stunned by her father’s

screaming. Travis didn’t reply. He didn’t even look at her. He looked cold and

almost violent, and pain sliced through her. He obviously didn’t want anything

to do with her. Samantha knew he must be disgusted by her behavior. She had

been practically lying on his lap when the naked girl appeared on the screen. He

must think she was trying to tease him and it probably made his skin crawl at

the thought. It wasn’t like she was a woman. She was his young daughter and just

a girl in his eyes. She must look like a fool. These thoughts made her head

spin. She felt sick to her stomach and tears streamed unchecked down her face,

stinging her full cheeks. Her father didn’t even spare her a glance as she ran

for her room where she could lick her wounds in peace.

“Damn it,” Travis cursed under his breath. He hadn’t wanted to take out his

sexual frustrations on his daughter but that’s what he had done. He wanted her

to get away from him because the things he was thinking about doing to her

little body could ruin her life forever if he ever acted on them. Now he felt

rotten. She was the innocent one is all of this and he screamed at her for no

good reason.

Samantha sat on her bed crying. Her heart was aching. She couldn’t believe that

she had felt her Dad’s big cock against her tonight. She had hoped that she was

the one who made him throb with desire but she knew it was from watching that

teen girl in the movie. But then that girl in the film really resembled her.

She couldn’t believe how horney she was when she had felt her Dad’s thick cock

pressed against her. She knew she would have let him do anything he wanted to

her unexplored virgin body. But then he had pushed her away. It hurt because

she knew he must not want her. But she wanted him. Oh how she wanted him. She

wanted his mouth to ravage hers. She wanted his big hands to rip her clothes

away and slide down her young body. She wanted him to possess her secret places.

She wanted--What is wrong with me? Why do I want to have sex with my Daddy?

Samantha was confused and upset. It was so frustrating wanting a man who didn’t

want you! She was wallowing in her misery and didn’t hear her father knock on

her door.

Travis turned the doorknob to his daughter’s room and peered in. Samantha was

laying face down on the bed crying. Her young body was jerking with her sobs.

The guilt grew leaving a bad taste in his mouth as he entered his baby’s room.

Travis sat down on the bed next to his lovely daughter. He felt her body tense

and she seemed to sob louder than ever. He played with her hair as she cried,

cooing to her gently. He used to get her to sleep by touching her hair this

way. Eventually Samantha started to quiet down, and she looked up at her Dad

through tear soaked eyes. “I’m sorry,” he said. “I don’t know why I lost my

temper.” But he did know why. Of course he couldn’t tell her he was trying to

push her away so he wouldn’t rape her sweet young body. He wiped the tears from

her cheeks and gave her a tentative smile. “You don’t have to go to bed if you

don’t want to Samantha.”

Samantha didn’t mind going to bed early as long as her daddy was in bed with

her. Couldn’t he see the need in her eyes? She needed him to love her, and she

wanted him to treat her like a woman he desired.

“Don’t look at me like that,” he said. His heart began to skip beats as he

thought he saw lust in her big brown eyes, but he knew he was only seeing what

he wanted to see. He ran his hands through his hair and sighed. “I said I’m

sorry; what more do you want?”

“Daddy,” Samantha dried her pretty eyes with her hands curled into tiny fists.

“Do you remember how I used to sleep with you after mom left?”

Travis thought back to when she was a little girl and he would hold her tight as

she slept. He remembered it well. But images of how she looked now filled his

head, so curvy and ripe. His cock lurched in excitement. “Yes baby, I

remember,” he replied hoarsely.

Samantha sniffled. “Well, I miss that. I always felt so safe and protected in

your arms Dad. So I was just thinking.” Her heart swelled with hope as she asked

him, “Can we sleep together tonight?”

Travis’s cock started to throb. “Aren’t you a little too old for that?” Travis

said, his voice was raspy with lust. He wanted to say yes more than anything.

“No. I’ll never be too old Daddy. I want you to hold me like you use to and

play with my hair until I fall asleep.” Samantha gazed up into her Daddy’s hazel

eyes. Her eyes were so full of hope, and he couldn’t turn her down.

“Okay sweetheart. If that’s what you want.” he bent down and gave her a fatherly

kiss on the forehead, even though what he really wanted was to devour her bow

shaped mouth. As he pulled back Samantha excitedly reached up and wrapped her

arms around his neck crushing her big boobs into his broad chest.

“Thank you Daddy!” Samantha felt his hard chest against her breasts and pleasure

danced through her body.

Travis groaned and pulled away. His breathing was unsteady as he said, “Get

ready for bed.” He quickly left the room. He didn’t dare look at his daughter

for fear she would see the hunger in his eyes.

Travis jumped in the shower. This will do the trick, he thought as he pounded

his naked body with the ice-cold spray. He tried to wash the thoughts of

Samantha away, but her beautiful face kept swimming around in his mind. It was

the longest shower he ever took. He kept trying to cool himself off and regain

control, but nothing was working. He stepped out of the shower and looked at

himself in the mirror. He looked deep into his eyes. “Now don’t you touch her,”

he told himself firmly, but he knew how hard it was going to be to stop himself.

While her Dad was in the bathroom, Samantha changed into a pair of thin white

pajamas that she had grown out of a few years before. The material was

skintight. She didn’t sleep in a bra and when she gazed at herself into the

mirror she saw an intoxicating view. Her breasts could easily be made out

beneath the thin material and her pink nipples hardened at the thought of her

Dad seeing her like this. Her knickers were wet with her juices and she squeezed

her thighs together tightly causing stimulating friction on her swollen clit.

She heard the bathroom door open and walked into the hall. Her dad came out of

the bathroom with a towel wrapped around his narrow hips. His magnificent chest

still had beads of water collecting on his skin, making his broad chest glisten.

Her breath caught in her throat as she saw him. There wasn’t a man that could

compare to his masculine beauty, she thought as she looked at him with such

longing.

He turned to see her starring at him and he froze. His eyes raked down her tiny

form. He could see her body through the flimsy material of her pajamas and it’s

beauty caused his dick to harden. There was no way to hide his reaction to her

body with his towel. He couldn’t stop himself from making love to her body with

his eyes. Her boobs looked so luscious and her body looked so tight, young and

pure.

She glided towards him. She didn’t know what gave her the courage to do it but

she stood on her tiptoes and gave her father a tight hug. She pressed her body

against him, rubbing her firm breasts against his wet chest. Travis didn’t hug

her back for fear that he would rip her clothes off. She rubbed her pelvis

against his hard cock, enjoying the feeling of his shaft against her clit. He

stood frozen in place but his breathing was fast and haggard. He held his breath

and began praying to God that he wouldn’t touch her. Samantha pulled away when

her daddy didn’t respond to her touch. Her eyes looked at the floor; she felt

rejected. “I’m sorry. I just wanted a hug,” she said, knowing she was giving a

poor excuse for her wanton behavior.

Guilt once again pooled in his stomach. Travis knew his innocent baby girl must

still be hurting by his earlier behavior towards her and she needed reassurance.

She only hugged him because she needed to be held and loved. He felt so bad for

getting hard and wanting her. Even now, he couldn’t take his eyes away from her

chest, where her now wet and completely see-through nightgown molded to her firm

peaks. He was the lowest scum on earth. “Let me get ready for bed,” he mumbled

and turned to his room.

Samantha’s eyes filled with tears. What did I expect? I knew he wouldn’t touch

me. He doesn’t want me. I’m his fifteen-year-old daughter. What am I

thinking!? She was angry with herself for being so naive. She brushed her teeth

and looked into the mirror at her young face.She soaped it up and washed off

the day. Then she stared at her face’s naked and fresh beauty. Maybe I can

make him want me enough to take me, she thought. “Stop it!” she yelled at

herself in the mirror. She had to stop this madness.

“What?” Her daddy called out from his room. Travis had just crawled into the

covers.

“Nothing!” She yelled back. Samantha felt more in control and made her way to

her father’s bedroom. Her father already was under the covers. The overhead

light was off, but the bedside lamp illuminated his naked strong back. She had

forgotten that he slept only in his boxers. Desire returned full force. This

was going to be a rough night. She crawled into bed next to her dad. His back

was still facing her and she waited for him to turn around. “Dad?” Samantha

said hesitantly.

“Yes baby?”

“Will you hold me?”

Travis ached to touch her smooth young skin. Lustful thoughts of his daughter

kept whirling through his mind, and he knew it was wrong to think like this

about his little girl. He turned to face his baby, and his expression was

alarming in its sadness.

“What’s wrong Dad?” Samantha asked startled by his appearance.

He shook his head, “Nothing baby.”

“But you look so sad daddy.” Samantha touched his face tenderly. She wanted to

make him happy and yet all she brought him was grief.

“I just feel bad baby girl.” Travis tried to ease her worry.

“Are you sick?” Samantha knew that wasn’t it but it felt like the right thing to

ask.

“I think I might be sick, but not in the way you think.” Travis looked down at

her chest with longing.

Samantha saw where his eyes had traveled and she pressed her chest out

alluringly. “Can I take care of you daddy?”

Travis moaned. “Oh God--Samantha--I want you to so much, but that would be

wrong. And I can’t hurt you,” he said, as his fingertips ran over her soft

cheek and traced her full pink lips. Samantha took her Dad’s finger into her

mouth and sucked on it. Her tongue danced over the rough tip. He moaned at her

brazen move and pulled his finger back as if it had been burned. Samantha’s eyes

filled with fresh tears. “Why did you do that Samantha?” Travis was shocked at

her behavior but his cock had swiftly risen to full attention. He wanted her to

say she did it because she wanted him as much as he wanted her but he knew he

was being silly. There was no way she felt the same way he did.

Samantha touched her Dad’s chest as tears streamed down her face. She wanted him

so much but she was so afraid to tell him. “I don’t know. It just felt right.”

Was that lust and longing she saw in her Daddy’s eyes? “This feels right daddy.”

She moved close to her father, pressing her body against his. She slowly moved

her pelvis against his hard cock in a natural rhythm.

Ripples of pleasure coursed through Travis’s body. Oh my God! His baby girl was

intentionally trying to seduce him. Joy replaced guilt and Travis looked down at

his baby girl in amazement. He wrapped his arms tight around her and held her

close. His cock pressed hard into her cotton-covered cunt. He was afraid to

even hope that she would let him go further. “It feels wonderful baby girl but

it’s wrong.”

“Why is it wrong daddy if we both want it?” Samantha didn’t care what society

said, she knew she wanted her father more than anything she had ever wanted.

“Do you want this?” her daddy said, pressing his cock back and forth against her

panty-covered pussy. Excitement shot through Travis’s veins as he rubbed his

hard dick against his little daughter. The danger of what he was doing was

thrilling.

“Oh yes daddy!” Samantha wrapped her leg around her father’s hipbone, pushing

her wet pussy against his hard shaft. “Why do you think I want to sleep with

you tonight?” Samantha revealed her true intentions cautiously.

Travis was dazed. He stared into his daughter’s lovely face. “I thought you

wanted me to comfort you-“

“No dad! I’ve been trying to show you all night that I want to touch you and I

want to feel you touch me.” Travis went through the events of the night and saw

them through a new light. She had been trying to show him how much she wanted

him and he had been completely oblivious. He almost laughed at how blind he had

been. “Please daddy. Please!” Samantha was begging her father to take her. She

had no pride and she didn’t care. She felt like she would die unless he took

her.

Travis couldn’t hold back any longer. He crushed her lips with his mouth,

devouring her taste. His tongue darted around her tiny mouth, ravaging her

delicious orifice. He ripped off her pajamas, until she lay before him wearing

her white cotton knickers. She was the most beautiful site he had ever laid his

eyes on. Her waist was so tiny and her skin so smooth. Everything about her was

firm and soft. He touched her big boobs with his rough hands and kissed and

sucked on her hard pink nipples. She screamed out with desire.

Samantha felt dizzy with excitement. She was getting what she longed for—ached

for! Her Daddy—her amazing daddy was finally ravishing her! “Yes Daddy! More!

I want you!”

Travis reached between her tender legs and felt the wetness through her knickers.

He gazed at her little, young body as it jerked to his rhythm of his rubbing

her clit through her knickers. He moved his mouth down to her small pussy and

licked her through her cotton undies, tasting her sweet wetness and smelling the

wonderful musk of a virgin pussy.

He looked up at his baby girl. “Is this your first time baby?”

“Yes daddy. I want you to be my first.”

“Oh God!” he moaned in wild lust. He pulled her knickers down and off her little

legs and froze as he saw her teeny twat covered in little baby hairs. “You are

so small!” He said in amazement. He spread her legs open. He could see her

wetness surrounding her itty-bitty fuck hole and his dick grew another inch,

thinking about how tight and small she was. He stuck a thick finger in her

tight hole and she gasped as it went in.

“Ohhhhhh Daddy!”

“Can you handle more?” He asked as he slid in another finger.

“AHHH! Ah! Ah! Uh! Yea Daddy Yes!”

He licked her clit and shoved his fingers back in forth in her tiny hole,

feeling the outline of her virginity every time he shoved his fingers back in.

He was careful not to break it.

Samantha felt her clit swell as her Daddy licked it with his wet tongue. His

fingers in her were hurting but felt good at the same time as they stretched her

open. She felt herself tremble with desire, and then waves of pleasure overtook

her and she rode her orgasm hard. Her boobs jiggled as she came, bouncing her

pussy back and forth.

“That’s my sweet angel,” Daddy said as he licked up her sticky wetness, sticking

his tongue deep in her teeny hole.

“Oh Daddy! It feels so good!”

Travis took his boxers off as Samantha watched. She moaned at the site of his

naked cock. “Oh Daddy! It’s so big and thick! Do you think it will fit?”

“We’ll make it fit baby. It will be a tight fit, and it’s going to hurt you at

first.”

“That’s ok daddy! I want it, and I want to make you happy.”

“I’ll try not to hurt you baby” Daddy rubbed his cock on baby girl’s clit,

making it swollen and red with desire. Then he slid his cock slowly in her tiny

baby slit. He was so close to losing control and just pounding into her. He

wanted her with such an intense passion that he knew he couldn’t hold back any

longer. He burst through her cherry, making her jerk and bounce in pain.

“AHHHH Daddy!”

“I know baby,” he said, comforting her. He could feel her tightness around his

cock and couldn’t believe how snug of a fit it was. He was afraid he might rip

her open so he took it slow. It squeezed so tight around his hard shaft as he

pushed in and out of her tiny cunt hole. She started to moan in pleasure and

arch up to meet his deep thrusts.

Travis began to thrust faster, banging her harder. She met him halfway, moaning

out in sheer abandon. She came hard, clenching her cunt around him as waves

washed over her. He delivered each thrust deeper, grunting as he pounded his

baby girl. “Yes Daddy!” She moved under him wildly and wrapped her arms and

legs tight around his body, bringing him in deeper. Travis’s muscles tightened.

He couldn’t believe he was about to shoot his load. He had lasted longer even

when he was a horney teenager, but he had never been so excited or felt a

tighter cunt in his life. He yelled as he shot his load into his baby. Samantha

came again to the feel of his sperm splashing into her. “Dadddddddyyyyy!”

Travis moaned as he finished shooting inside her tight wet pussy. Then he looked

deep into her pretty, young eyes. “I love you Samantha, my little baby girl.

You made your daddy so happy”

Samantha beamed. “I know Daddy.” She cuddled closer to her father. “I love you

too.”

They snuggled up and kissed deeply. Daddy spooned his little girl and played

with her hair until she fell asleep. She would always be his little angel but

now he knew she would also be his wanton baby slut. His wicked thoughts grew and

he knew he would do things to her he had only dreamed about doing. Some of these

things might hurt her but he was sure she would grow to like them. She loved him

so much she would be willing to let him do anything he desired, as long as it

made him happy. Love rushed through him as he kissed her forehead. He couldn’t

wait to play with her again.

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