**It’s Difficult being a Single Dad looking after his 14 year-old daughter.**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 3**

I woke to the movement of Sara snuggling up to me. I looked at her face and saw a big grin then I did a mental check of my genitals. All felt okay but Sara’s face was trying to tell me something.

“You didn’t did you?” I asked.

Sara’s lips had been tight shut but she opened her mouth and I saw what looked like a mouthful of my cum.

“Is that?”

Sara closed her mouth, swallowed then opened her mouth and said,

“Yes it was, and it tasted nice.”

“You shouldn’t be doing that Sara, how would you like it if I went down on you while you were asleep and I ate your pussy until you orgasmed?”

“I’d love it, when can you do it daddy?”

“How do you know that I haven’t done it already Sara?”

“You haven’t, have you?”

“Maybe.” I replied getting my own back for the times that she’d said ‘maybe’.

Sara just stared at me for a few seconds then said,

“You can’t have. I’d have known, besides, girls can’t orgasm when they are asleep.”

“I think that you’ll find that they can Sara.”

“Really, so have you?”

“Maybe.”

“Daaaad, tell me.”

“Nope, go and have a shower Sara.”

A slightly grump Sara got off the bed and went to the bathroom.

After breakfast I had some work to do so I went to my office but I couldn’t concentrate so I went online and ordered a Lovense Lush 3 remote controlled vibrator and a couple of dildos, one small and one large, for Sara. My ex had all of those in her collection and we’d had a lot of fun with me controlling her when I was away. I hoped that they would give Sara an interest other than my cock.

The still naked Sara knocked on my door later that morning and asked if I’d like a coffee. I said that I would and about 5 minutes later there was another knock on the door.

“Come in.” I said.

In walked the naked Sara with a mug of coffee in her hand. I looked back to my computer monitor and saw 4 smiling Australian faces, and a small window showing both me and my naked 14 year-old daughter full frontal.

“Daddy, is that live?”

“Yes Sara, say hello to my friends at the other side of the world.”

Without the slightest hint of embarrassment or shyness Sara said,

“Hi guys, I’m Sara, Ben’s daughter, I turned 14 a few weeks ago.”

Sara got all sorts of complimentary comments whilst she just stood there. But I did notice that she very slowly shuffled her feet further apart.

“There guys, you got your wish, thanks for the coffee Sara, you can go now.”

“Woah there mate, you said that you were going to spank Sara.” One of the Aussie guys said.

Sara stopped and turned back to face the camera.

“I’ve already taken care of that.” I replied.

“Daddy, you can spank me again if you want.”

I looked at Sara and saw an expectant expression on her face, then I looked back at my monitor and saw 4 more expectant expressions.

I thought for a couple of seconds then pushed my wheeled chair back and patted my right thigh. Sara knew what that meant and lay across my lap. I looked at my monitor then used my feet to adjust where my chair was so that the 4 guys could see Sara’s body and, more importantly, her butt. As usual, Sara had spread her legs quite wide and I wondered if the resolution on the 4 guys monitors was as good as my webcam was.

“Do it mate.” One of the guys said.

So I did, Sara counting the swats and thanking me.

I’m not sure if I was putting more effort into the swats or Sara was more turned-on by being watched by the 4 Aussies, but it only took 16 swats before Sara started to orgasm. My right hand held her butt with my middle finger just inside her vagina and my left hand went over her back and round to her front where I squeezed her right nipple.

As I sat there waiting for Sara to get control of herself again I looked at my monitor and saw 4 very happy looking faces.

“Can you make me cum again please daddy?” Sara said when she was able.

I shuffled my chair around until Sara’s butt was in the centre of the little window then I started working on her pussy. As her arousal increased I whispered,

“Do some Kegels for the guys Sara.”

I pulled my hand away as Sara started doing Kegels. Looking at the monitor I saw 4 sets of eyes glued to their monitors and 4 open mouths. After about 20 Kegels Sara said,

“Is that enough daddy, I need to cum soon.”

My fingers got back to work and just as Sara had said, she had another orgasm with the 4 guys still watching.

Once Sara was capable I told her to get off my lap and present her butt to the webcam which she did, spreading her legs and bending over as she did so.

“That’s a cute little red butt that you have there Sara.” One of the guys said.

“Thank you.” Sara replied.

I shuffled my chair back to my desk and positioned myself so that Sara’s butt was still being displayed on the little window, and said,

“Right guys, where were we before that little interruption?”

A couple of the guys laughed but one said,

“Ben mate, I hope that you don’t mind but I recorded your daughters punishment.”

“Not at all, but I do ask that you keep it private, we’d all be in deep brown stuff if that video made it onto the internet, Sara is only 14.”

“Don’t worry mate, what happens in this office stays in this office.”

There were a few more comments all about Sara being a good little girl, a good little slut, taking her punishment well and also suggestions that I should show her on camgirl sites.

Sara was hearing all this and as quick as I could I got the subject back to work with Sara still bent over and displaying her red butt to the 4 guys.

Once the call ended I turned to Sara and motioned for her to come and sit on my lap. As she wrapped her arm around my neck and kissed me all over my face I said,

“Judging by your reaction I’m guessing that you enjoyed that Sara.”

When Sara stopped kissing me she said,

“I did daddy, can we do that every time that you call those guys?”

“No Sara, but maybe occasionally, I still have work to do.”

A slightly dejected Sara got up and replied,

“Okay daddy, I understand, would you like me to go and make you a fresh coffee?”

When Sara got back with the coffee she asked me if she was a slut.

“No Sara, a slut is a girl who has sex with anyone who asks her, you don’t do that and you haven’t even had proper sex with anyone yet.”

“Okay daddy, what’s a camgirl?”

“Something that older girls do, show themselves and masturbate on their webcams, there are websites out there that allow girls to sign-up and they so can show themselves and even take requests for people who are prepared to pay to see them naked and masturbating.”

“They do it for money?”

“Yes, apparently some girls make a lot money out of it. Hey, I see where this is going, no you can’t become a camgirl.”

“Aww daddy.”

“Forget it Sara, you’re too young to be doing that. Have you called Eleanor yet, fixed up when she can come here, do you remember the date that we’re going on holiday?”

“I’ll do it now daddy.”

Ten minutes later Sara came back to me, she was carrying her laptop and I was pleased to see that she was wearing a dress.

“Daddy, Eleanor’s mum would like to talk to you.”

Sara put her laptop on my desk and I had a 5 minute conversation with Eleanor’s mum, me assuring her that we’d meet Eleanor at the train station and that I wouldn’t let the girls go anywhere unsupervised. Apparently Sara and Eleanor had already sorted out the train times and it was just a question of booking the ticket.

When the call ended I asked Sara to go and get me another cup of coffee and whilst she was away I checked the child protection software that I’d installed on her laptop and I was pleased to see that Sara hadn’t changed any of the settings or stopped it from running.

When Sara got back she asked me if I’d rub some lotion on her red butt and I wasn’t surprised that she was naked again, and had a bottle of moisturiser in her hand. This time she didn’t complain when I only put the moisturiser on her butt. Then I told her to go and plan what she and Eleanor wanted to do whilst Eleanor was at our house.

I was pleasantly surprised to get the rest of my work done without interruptions. I was also pleasantly surprised to find Sara making us some sandwiches for lunch when I went down to the kitchen. I was even more surprised to be presented with a list of things that Sara wanted to do whilst Eleanor was with us and happy when I looked at the list and I wasn’t alarmed by any of them.

That evening when we were watching a boring movie, Sara said,

“Daddy, will you eat my pussy, like you do when I’m asleep?”

“What makes you think that I’ve eaten your pussy when you were asleep Sara?”

“You told me that you had.”

“No I didn’t, I said that ‘maybe’ I had.”

“That’s the same thing daddy.”

“Oh no it isn’t. I said ‘maybe’ I had.”

“Well did you?”

“Maybe.”

“DADDY, stop being nasty, tell me.”

“Maybe.”

Sara growled at me and when I burst out laughing she said,

“Well will you rub some lotion on my little titties please daddy?”

“Go and get the lotion Sara.”

What followed was an identical repeat of what happened the last time that she lay on her back on the sofa with her head on my lap. It was only after she’d returned to normal after her orgasm that I looked at her and decided that I would eat her pussy. Me telling myself that it was okay to do so because it wasn’t incest because my tongue and fingers are not my cock.

Sara turned around so that she was sat normally on the sofa, albeit with her butt on the front edge and laying back, and her feet very wide apart. I knelt on the floor in front of her between her legs.

“You have a very beautiful pussy Sara.” I said.

“Thank you daddy, it’s tingling something crazy.”

“Your first cunnilingus Sara.”

“What, oh yes, I remember the teacher telling us that word. Oh daddy, oooooh, that feels awesome, don’t every stop doing that to me.”

I’d run my tongue up her slit and then teased her clit. I was pleased that it was big enough for me to easily get it between my teeth and flick it with my tongue. Sara was going crazy, her hands were holding my head and trying to press it further into her pussy and her hips were trying to rise up.

She didn’t last long and her moaning and swearing was the loudest that I’d heard from her. When her body started shaking and jerking I had all on to keep doing the same thing to her. When she finally started to return to normal I let go of her clit and pushed my tongue into her vagina as far as I could.

Sara started moaning again as I moved my tongue in circles inside her and she quickly went back up there only this time her bucking was too much for me to keep my tongue inside her and it came out as she came down from her high, quicker and totally exhausted.

Sara just lay there, unable to move and I just knelt there watching her face and her pussy which kept having aftershock spasms.

It was Sara who spoke first,

“Daddy, that was, was, I don’t know how to describe it. Please do that to me every day, but only once each day because I think that more than once would kill me. Oh, my pussy is still jerking, is it supposed to do that?”

“Yes Sara, it’s aftershocks, telling you that you really enjoyed it.”

“Daddy, did you really do that to me while I was asleep because I’m sure that I would have woken up if you were doing that to me.”

“Maybe.”

“Daddy please, I promise that I’ll never say maybe again.”

“Okay, no I didn’t but I can wake you up sometimes by doing that to you.”

“Yes please daddy, I’ll even go to sleep with my legs wide open to make it easier for you. Now daddy, you’ve sucked me so it’s only fair that I suck you, and don’t go all righteous because I’ve sucked you off before so drop those jeans daddy, I’m going to swallow your cock.”

And she did. I swear that that girl can hold her breath for 5 minutes while her head goes up and down without pulling off my cock. Neither of us saw my semen because when Sara thought I was about to cum she sunk her head down and waited for my cock to stop squirting down her throat.

Sara lifted her head and looked at my face with a huge grin on her face.

“Bedtime Sara.”

“Yes daddy, I’m shattered.”

Sara went upstairs and I just sat there for a while. I had no remorse for what I’d done, we’d both thoroughly enjoyed it and my cock had never entered her pussy. I got flashbacks to when my ex and I had had sessions like that and Sara had enjoyed it just as much as her mother had, possibly more. I visualised both pussies that I thought were very similar in shape and features.

I was so happy that I was keeping my daughter happy.

When I went to bed I found Sara in my bed fast asleep with her legs spread wide.

“She must really have enjoyed her first cunnilingus.” I thought as I slid in beside her.

Sara didn’t open her eyes but she turned on her side and draped her naked body over me.

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The next day was relatively quiet with Sara not wanting to do much. I think that she was still recovering a bit.

The day after I woke early to the twang of the elastic of my boxers hitting my stomach. I looked at Sara and saw a guilty look on her face.

“Sorry daddy, I didn’t mean to wake you.”

I realised that I had a morning woody and guessed that Sara had been going to give me a blowjob whilst I slept, but she’d accidentally let go of my boxers and woken me up. I turned on my side facing her and put an arm over her. Sara backed onto me and told me that she loved me.

At the same time I felt her wriggle her butt against my bulging boxers.

“Sara, either stop and go back to sleep or go to your own bed.”

She pulled my hand that was over her onto one of her walnut tits and we went back to sleep.

When I woke up again it was at the normal time and Sara wasn’t in the bed. I just lay there wondering if I’d had a strange dream or if Sara had been going to give me a blowjob whilst I slept.

Sara was making breakfast when I went downstairs.

“Morning princess,” I said, “have you decided to become a nudist then, you seem to be spending more time naked than clothed these days.”

“Good morning daddy, I’m just enjoying the freedom of not wearing clothes. You don’t mind do you?”

“Of course not, I’d have made you wear clothes weeks ago if I minded. You have a beautiful body, one which you should be proud of Sara.”

“I am, I just hope that as I get older, and I change shape, that I don’t turn into an ugly, fat woman with huge tits.”

“I’m pretty sure that you will turn out to be even more beautiful than your mother. Daughters usually end up the same shape as their mothers.”

“I hope so, I still miss her.”

“So do I honey, so do I.”

“We’ll just have to make each other happy then dad.”

“Yes we will, we haven’t done a bad job so far have we?”

“No dad, I’m very happy.”

After breakfast I went to get on with some work leaving Sara to clean the house. I was very pleased that Sara had knuckled down and was now pulling her weight when it came to household chores.

Around mid morning I heard a bell ring and it took a couple of seconds for me to realise that it was the doorbell. We rarely get any sort of deliveries and it had been months since I had heard the doorbell. I started to get up to go and see who was there but I heard Sara shouting,

“I’LL GET IT.”

I settled back in my seat then remembered that Sara would probably still be naked. I jumped up and quickly walked to the stairs only to see Sara at the bottom of the stairs holding a box.

“Parcel for you dad.” Sara said.

“Did you answer the door like that Sara?”

“Yes, why, the postman wasn’t bothered, he was smiling all the time.”

“Sara, you have to be careful who you let see you like that, way too many people will get the wrong idea.”

“I know, but it was only the postman and he’s seen my knickers before and he didn’t complain.”

“You’ve flashed the postman before today Sara?”

“Yes, I often see him when I walk to school.”

“Are you sure that it’s the same postman Sara, there’s lots of them.”

“Yes, well I think so, he was wearing the same uniform.”

“You’ll get into trouble one day Sara, and you might get me into trouble as well.”

“I’ll be careful daddy, what’s in the box?”

“Present for you Sara, you can open it.”

“What is it?” Sara asked as she ripped at the wrappings.

As soon as the excited 14 year-old got through the outer layer she screamed and got even more excited.

“Oh daddy, thank you, thank you, one of the girls at school has a Lush and she says that it’s awesome.”

“Woah there young lady.” I said as Sara started to push the Lush into her vagina. “It will need charging and we will have to download the App onto our phones. Lets work out how to do those things then you can play with the other things whilst the Lush is charging.”

“There’s more, I thought the rest was just packing.”

Sara screamed again when she saw the 2 dildos.

“I’ll have to keep that one (the big one) until I get older and it will fit in me. I think that even this one (the small one) will do me some damage.”

“Try it and see Sara, you’d be surprised just how much vaginas will stretch, remember that they are designed to stretch to give birth to babies.”

“I never want to have one of those.”

“Put those down for now and let’s start reading.”

Two minutes later and the Lush was charging, and 15 minutes later we’d translated the Chinese version of English and both our phones had the App installed.

“I’ll leave you to play with those while I get on with my work Sara.”

“Okay, thank you daddy, can I call Eleanor and show her what you’ve bought me?”

“I thought that she was coming here tomorrow, can’t it wait?”

“She is, but I can’t wait to show her.”

“Okay. Hey, how do you fancy going out for a meal tonight, give you a chance to wear some of your new clothes.”

“Okay daddy.” Sara replied but I could tell that her mind was on the dildos, the big one having her hand wrapped round it and moving up and down it.

“At least it reduced the temptation to have my cock inside her.” I thought as I climbed the stairs.

Everything was quiet for the next couple of hours, then when I came to a suitable stopping point I looked out of the window and saw Sara on one of the sun loungers, naked as usual, but her legs were up and being held back by her upper arms, and she was watching her pussy as her right hand was fucking herself with the smaller dildo. I smiled to myself and went downstairs to make some lunch.

I continued glancing out at Sara as I prepared the lunch then took it outside. Sara was just in the middle of an orgasm so I sat and watched her until she got control of herself.

“Oh hi daddy, how long have you been sat there?”

“Long enough, I’ve made some lunch.”

“Sorry daddy, I was going to do that.”

“I know, but I can see that you were a little distracted.”

“This dildo is amazing, it feels so, so, I don’t know, different to having fingers in me, it’s awesome. Do you think that the Lush will be charged yet?”

My eyes were alternating between her face and the dildo that was still half inside her.

“Probably, it was partially charged when it arrived. Take that thing out of you and sit properly to eat your lunch.”

Sara pulled the dildo out of her vagina with and audible ‘plop’. She giggled then lowered her legs before getting to her feet and coming to the table.

As we ate Sara said,

“I’m trying to think of names for my toys. Eleanor calls her dildo ‘Big Boy’.”

“Not very original.” I replied.

“I know but; …….. I know, I’ll call mine ‘Big Ben’ and ‘Little Ben’.”

“Is that after the clock in London?”

“No, you silly.”

“And which one are you comparing me to?”

“Big Ben of course daddy.”

I looked at both dildos and thought,

“I wish.”

We finished lunch deciding where we were going to go that evening for a meal then I suggested that Sara should go and get the Lush.

“I’m nervous daddy, it’s so big.”

“You can take it Sara, go and get it and we’ll do it together.”

Sara took the dishes into the kitchen and a minute later she came back outside holding the Lush and her phone.

“Didn’t you say that one of the girls at school had one of those?” I asked.

“Yes, but she’s a bigger girl than me. Will you help me please daddy?”

“Of course I will sweetheart, we may need some lubrication though, is your pussy wet?

“Dripping daddy.”

“Why doesn’t that surprise me, okay Sara, get on the lounger, spread you legs as wide as you can then get up on your elbows so that you can see what’s going on.”

Sara did and I looked at her very wet pussy and then at the bulb end of the Lush.

“Be gentle with me daddy.” Sara said as I presented the bulb end of the Lush to her vaginal entrance causing Sara to moan.

“Don’t worry princess, it will hurt a little but it will be a nice hurt.”

As I gently pushed Sara’s vagina opened up to accept the invader.

“Ooh, that’s nice, slow down daddy, oooh.”

I withdrew the Lush causing Sara to gasp, then I started again, this time going a little deeper.

“Oh daddy, keep going, ooh, aargh, oooh, keep pushing daddy.”

By then, the last of the business end had disappeared inside Sara and when I stopped pushing Sara said,

“Is it all the way in daddy?”

“I think so, I could try pushing it some more but I’d prefer you to do that so that I don’t hurt you. I’ll just pull it out then you can put it back in and push it as deep as you want to. Keep your mouth open so that I can see when you’ve pushed it that far.”

“Very funny dad, I feel so full.”

I did pull it out then I said,

“You might find it easier if you get up from there then spread your legs wide apart.”

Sara did, and as she supported herself with her left hand on me she eased the Lush back inside herself.

“That’s nice daddy, I could wear this all the time. Can you start it vibrating now please?”

I picked up Sara’s phone and opened the App.

“Are you ready for this Sara?”

“I think so.”

I turned the vibrations on to a low setting and Sara gasped and swore.

“Sorry daddy, I didn’t mean to swear. It’s just ………… “

“That’s okay Sara. Are you okay?”

“Yes, I think so, I don’t know how to describe the feeling but it’s sort of nice.”

“Try this.” I said and turned up the vibrations causing Sara to gasp the say,

“Oh my gawd, that’s awesome daddy. It’s making my pussy tingle. It’s not turning my insides to jelly is it?”

“No Sara, do you want to try it on full vibrations?”

“I think so.”

I turned it up.

“Oh my gawd, oh my gawd, oooooooh.”

Sara still had one hand on me but her other hand went to her pussy and I could see that she was pressing on it. She was also transferring her weight from one leg to the other and back.

“This thing is going to make me cum daddy.”

“Not complaining are you Sara?”

“Fuck no, sorry daddy.”

Sara’s hand that had been on me moved to one of her nipples and squeezed it.

“Oh shhhh, sugar, this thing is going to make me cum daddy.”

“Let it princess, don’t fight it.”

Sara ‘danced’ for another couple of minutes, totally absorbed in what the vibrator was doing to her then she finally said,

“I’m cuuuuuu.”

Sara’s body stopped moving about and she looked like she had stopped breathing for a few seconds the she let out her breath, dropped to the grass and started shaking again so I turned it off and Sara just lay there for ages before finally sitting up and saying,

“Thank you daddy.”

“What for princess?”

“Everything, for being the best father in in the whole world.”

“You are so welcome Sara, I just want to make you happy.”

“Daddy, you are brilliant at making me happy, can you pass me my phone please?”

For the next 15 or 20 minutes I watched as Sara experimented with the different options on the App to see what effect they had on her. I could see that she was getting tired so I took her phone off her and reminded her that we were going out for dinner and that she should consider having nap, telling her that I didn’t want her falling asleep in the restaurant.

Sara obviously agreed with me as she smiled at me then turned and went inside. I checked the App to make sure that the vibrator was switched off then I lay on a lounger to have a little rest myself.

Around 6 p.m. I went up to Sara’s room and found her fucking herself with her Big Ben. When she saw me she said,

“It fits in me daddy, look.”

“So I see, did it hurt?”

“Only a bit first time but it was a nice hurt. Why don’t these things have distance marks on them like a ruler so that we can see how far they have gone inside me?”

“That’s a very good idea Sara. I’m surprised that someone hasn’t thought of that before. You could always mark one of yours. Now, it’s time to get ready to go out, go and have a shower then I’ll help you dry your hair. Have you decided what to wear yet?”

“Yes, can I put some make-up on please daddy?”

“Okay, a little around your eyes and some lipstick, nothing else, you are beautiful without anything else. I will never understand why women plaster lots of layers of whatever it is all over their faces, the natural look is so much better.”

Sara was ready just before I was and I was surprised at how grown-up she looked, apart form her flat chest and lack of curves. Sara was wearing one of her new dresses, mid thigh length and sleeveless, and she was carrying a little clutch bag.

“You look amazing Sara, so grown-up. People will think that you are my girlfriends not my 14 year-old daughter.”

“I would like to be your girlfriend daddy, and can I have all the benefits that girlfriends get?”

“Most of them Sara.”

“You look very handsome daddy, I like that suit.”

I played the part of a proper gentleman, even opening the car door for Sara which made her giggle a little. At the restaurant Sara linked our arms as we walked in and the Maître d' led us to our table and then pulled back a chair for Sara to sit on. I was looking at her face and could see that she was struggling to hold a giggle.

The meal went well with the staff treating Sara like an adult lady, apart from the wine, and we had a great, mainly adult conversation. I was proud of Sara and as we drove home I told her so.

“And you didn’t even realise that I wasn’t wearing anything under my dress daddy.”

“Oh I did Sara, but it’s not polite for a gentleman to point-out such things to the lady.”

“When did you see my pussy daddy?”

“When you got in and out of the car, if you don’t want anyone to see up your skirt you must turn and put your butt on the seat then swing both legs in together”

“That’s a habit I don’t really want to get into, like crossing my legs when I sit down, I hated it when mummy kept telling me to do it.”

“Well that’s up to you Sara, I just want you to know what people might see when you have wardrobe malfunctions.”

“Thanks daddy, I like having wardrobe malfunctions as you call them, but I like them more when I see someone seeing me having them.”

“I figured that out Sara. Another thing on a similar subject, if you are going to walk around in public without any clothes on, or even partially dressed, you have to act like you are doing nothing wrong and it’s quite normal to walk around like that. If you start covering your tits or pussy people with think that you know that you shouldn’t be dressed like that and get suspicious, even offensive. If you act like it’s quite normal you can get away with so much more. Your mother could get quite indignant if someone tried to tell her that she should have some clothes on.”

“Mummy used to wander around out in public with no clothes on, wow?”

“Occasionally, yes Sara, but only in places where she thought she could get away with it, like you on the beach the other day.”

“Wow, I never would have guessed. I remember her being naked at home sometimes but not out in public.”

“Slow down Sara, I can see your brain thinking about all the possibilities. Before you start running around everywhere with no clothes on you have do a risk assessment, think about what could go wrong, what if someone you know saw you, what could happen if say someone called the police, all that sort of thing.”

“What about on holiday daddy, we’ll be in a foreign country when we go on holiday?”

“We’re going to one of the Balearic Islands and the people there, and the law, tend to be a lot more relaxed about nudity, especially girls, than here in the UK. With you still looking a lot younger than your 14 years of age you can get away with a lot more than your mother could, people tend to not care what young kids wears or don’t wear.”

“Does that mean that I don’t have to wear anything when we are on holiday?”

“No Sara, you’ll still have to wear clothes a lot of the time but places like the beach and the swimming pool I’m sure that you will be able to get away with not wearing anything. There may be other places as well, we’ll have to wait and see.”

“I can’t wait to get there, my pussy will be tingling all the time.”

When we got home Sara went straight to bed and I wasn’t surprised to see her asleep in my bed when I went up.

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