

"Hurry up and carry it on your bare back"



Dokumushi, (Poisonous, Insect) tossed the textbooks from the red school bag at his feet onto the floor like trash, and thrust the empty bag in front of me.

"I am already wearing nothing and you tell me to carry the bag as if I go to school? "

"Yap!" He grinned with an evil smile.

"You are so unimaginably perverted devil."

"You are my sweetest daughter"

He caressed me warmly, holding my naked body.

"You pedophile jerk, If I go to the police, you will be arrested immediately."

"You want to go to an institution? You can't live in a group"

He patted my head as if teaching the necessity of learning ethics.

"It's better than being fucked by you every day like this"

"You're used to carrying the school bag anyway. It's not like your boobs are going to shrink if you do that."

"All right, you fucking pedophile, I will your sick order, satisfied?"

I yelled at him and I put the red bag on my back. The metal clasps were cold against my bare back and arms.

"You're gonna have to get on all fours with that on your back, like a dog taking happy training."

"Shut your mouth up and just fuck me"

"Off course I do that since it is my privilege as guardian"

He smoothly moved his slim naked body behind me.

"Hey, jerk, wear a rubber "

"Of course. The relationship between father and daughter will be complicated if I don't put a rubber on it."

"Be silent and do that, dick head."

The moment I said, heat swelled in my lower abdomen.

"muuum" I shouted without being aware while his big penis entered my place inch by inch.

"Please do it slowly. It is breaking my body"

"Ok... your small body tastes like magic fruit"

"I said slow down your moving...please, it hurts"

"How's the first shot? Is this making you feel alive?"

"Gee, shut up I'm just getting to the important area"

Haaahhhhhhhhhhh

"You are such a perfect pleasure giver, Kai. "

He inserted a very long tongue like a red snake into my mouth and stirred that.

Muumu huuuuu, it feels good, so good.

I expressed my joy by simple silly words as if my brain was blown off by a bullet.

"You're better than anyone I've ever fucked."

"ahh, don't talk, just keep moving....."

He kept moving but did not stop talking.

"Your mother was good too, but you can beat her." He started tearing my right ear.

uuuuuhhhhhhh

"I ain't got no control over this."

Dokumushi is still young, only twenty-two years old and full of energy inside body, so once we start having sex, we sometimes do it all night long. Naturally, the next day I would be absent from school.

Dokumushi was the third husband of my dead mother, and had been living in this Kichijoji apartment since the winter of a year ago.

After she died, he started to have sex with me.

Dokumushi would sometimes share his nonsense.

"You know, kids are a man-made Gainen (concept)."

"What's a Gainen?"

"Before modernity, there were no kids."

"What is modernity?" I asked.

"In the UK where capitalism started, factories were built and the amount of work done by humans was drastically reduced. The time was begging of the modernity"

"Sounds difficult"

"Until then, kids were categorized as immature, young adults."

"I see, teacher" I teased him with a grin but he ignored me.
"So they used to work the same as adults, especially in rural areas or villages."
I interrupted him "But that doesn't mean you can rape your own daughter."
"Well, listen to me. When the factory was built, there was suddenly no work for kids."
I kept listening to his bullshit patiently since I like his tone and voice anyway.
"So they gave minors a new nickname, "kids".
He sipped lemonade and took a break.
"What a change to the society!"
"So they took away their jobs, they took away their right to drink alcohol, they took away their right to have sex, and they took away their right to have fun."
"Oh, impressive theory".
"It's not about age. Ones already mature, beautiful and sexy like you can have sex."
"The host is a good talker." I said in a cold tone of voice.
"My tongue is not only for talking. You will see it."
Then he turned down my panties and spent a long time caressing my pussy with his long tongue. My pussy was soaked with a clear liquid of which I did not know what it was.

Please let me introduce my background shortly.
My dead mother had been crazy about hosts a lot and spent tons of money on them.

Having escaped from home where her father had beaten her frequently, my mother had made a living off shabby part time jobs.

She gave birth to me at sixteen with a loser bastard, who had dreamed of becoming a successful actor. She raised me while working as a hostess at a bar and prostitute in turn for some years after my father had run away shortly.

When she was in late 20s, she met a host, who loved reading books a lot with an innocent look as if a priest from a local traditional church. At the host club, he was called the "Poisonous Insect "Dokumushi", who attracted my mother crazy with his decent looking, wearing expensive glasses. "Dokumushi" was charming but had struggled to get rich customers who constantly spent money for him since he was quite new to the place. Three months after their first encounter, Dokumushi and my mother started living together.

I had to be indifferent to my surroundings to protect my soul but Dokumushi was very attractive because of his cool smile and considerable atmosphere.
After about six months, my mother went on a hot spring trip to Izu with her friends, and I and Dokumushi stayed home together. On the second night when my mother was away, Dokumushi crawled into my bed. I was so panicked that I could not believe my eyes. I need to admit that I had partially expected him to sneak into my bed, (he often snooped on my chest when my mother was not around), but I was quite surprised.

"What are you going to do?" I asked, hiding my emotion and trying to sound hateful toward him.

"Of course, sex education," Dokumushi said as if it was all for my benefit.
"I'm going to tell your perverted behavior to my mother when she returns"
Ignoring what I had said, Dokumushi laughed silently and said "You're a virgin, aren't you?"
"None of your business, pervert"

"Huum, you sound like a virgin. If so, it is totally a waste having those big tits, isn't it?"

"Why should I react to all of the shit?"

"You are scared, ha"

"I'm not scared of anything"

"Why are you talking like crazy pussy cat"

"Shut up!"

"I see. since your mom is a prostitute, you have to act like that to protect yourself"

"I said I'm not scared of anything and get out of my bed, pervert"

"It's hard life, having mother doing prostitution"

"I warned you, dick. You have no right to make fun of my mom."

He smiled with an elegant expression and said

"Your mother is licking guys' dicks, you know that, honey"

"I told you to shut your mouth up and get out of my bed"

He did not seem to have heard anything and mumbled in small voice

"But I also make a living by licking old ladies' pussy, too.

We're both in the same place together, aren't we?"

I grabbed the chance to beat him up and yelled at

"That's right, you fucking smelly dick"

He completely ignored my challenge and concluded in sincere tone, saying that

"You should not gonna end up like your mama and me, honey"

I am puzzled and said

"What did you mean?"

"Don't end up being a sex toy for old men and old ladies like your mother and me." He repeated his point with a sober face. Then he left my bed without doing anything.

I was a little disappointed but felt relieved since he had not noticed that my underwear was so wet.

My mother was run over by an expensive car that a very old man in 80s drove and the car accident killed her unexpectedly. It was where she had been way home late at night after her sex work.

After my mother was burnt at the crematorium, Dokumushi went home with me and immediately said,

"I have some money for you. I figured it was better than spending it on a funeral, so I kept it."

"Hey, your head got screwed up seriously"

"I have two million yen. It's the money your mother saved."

He put an envelope filled with 200 bills in front of me.

"I thought you were taking everything my mom left."

I asked, a little surprised.

"Well, I was after it, but you are my daughter"

"You are a stinky liar"

"I might be, but parents usually worry about their daughter's life, don't they?"

"That's not like you."

"You better go to your aunt's place with the money."

I was shocked by his words.

"I've never even met her. I know she lives somewhere in Kansai."

"She's the only immediate family for you."

I was partially happy to see him care about me, but also felt strong sadness.

"I don't trust blood ties. Plus, what if she is hard lesbian and rapes me"

I joked, feeling my voice shivering.

"That is impossible"

Dokumushi laughed warmly and pulled me into a hug. I was so happy to see him do that.

"I will hire a lawyer to accuse you if she really rapes me"

I could smell the good scent of male perfume water, of which I did not know the brand.

"Oh, scary." Dokumushi grinned.

"Are you doing this as a father?" I asked with a shivering voice.

"I don't care which one I am. It's your choice."

"Well, I prefer you being a father."

"To be honest, I'm not prepared for that one ", he sadly said, stroking the back of my head with long, beautiful fingers. I buried my face in his firm chest and felt a sense of security. But after a while Dokumushi quickly pulled himself away from me.

"You have such big breasts, it's so hard to treat you as my daughter", he said with a wry smile.

"You're a rotten host!" I yelled at him.

"Sorry being useless"

"Yeah, you are dumb useless host."

I was feeling a painful coldness in my heart, as if I had been betrayed by something I had trusted.

"I'll call your aunt tomorrow, Dokumushi said with a straight face.

Hearing those words, I felt a rush of blood.

"You're abandoning me!"

"Sorry, I can't play father-daughter with you since I'm still a young man."

"I hate you" I wanted him to change his words.

"I can't control myself and I might hurt you."

I was really tired of men coming after me. I worried that my aunt's husband would fuck me, who knows.

"I'm not going to my aunt I've never even met", I said, slapping his chest in protest.

"I'll stay here." I repeated my will.

"Can you cook for yourself?"

"Of course I can. I've never had anyone cook for me."

"Well, I don't know what to say"

Dokumushi seemed to be confused.

"Anyway, continue the sex education you were talking about the other day."

I yelled at him, grabbing his hands.

"What the hell are you talking about?"

"If you can't play father-daughter, why don't you just get on with it?"

"Are you sure? Don't regret hard after we finish." He warned me.

"I'm not a virgin. You jerk. I've already been fucked twice by an ex-father in law."

"Really! you should have talked to the police."

I was stunned. I snapped at his trite, common-sense response.

"Shut up. Don't pity me."

"I just got shocked."

Dokumushi put his hand on my shoulder.

"Past is past. I just need my life to continue with you, then ask you to treat me as your lover."

"I can not hurt you as your ex-father did" Dokumushi hesitated, squinting his sharp eyes behind silver metal-framed glasses that suited him well."

"You are fucking balless ."

Despite having said that,

I thought again that this guy is my kind of type.

That night was the first time I slept with him.

I was about to cum many times. It was a thousand times better than my previous fake father's sex.