

Daddy's Favorite Toy



“Go ahh,” My daddy said to me. Even though my eyes were covered I knew that he was pushing something into my mouth. I felt a long cylinder push into the back of my throat as he tightened a buckle around my head. I pawed at the object as it pushed further into my mouth. I could feel my gag reflex react to the intruder as I pawed at the object as I attempted to pull it from my mouth, but my gloved hands could not grasp onto the object. I could hear the deep chuckle come from my daddy. “That’s not coming off tonight...or this weekend.”

“Ugh,” I moaned around the object as I felt my dick throb within its cage. The idea frightened and thrilled me all in one. He always pushed me further and deeper into the depths of depravity. Sometimes when I stared at myself in the mirror I barely recognized myself; the piercings, the shaved head, the tattoos. A year ago I couldn’t imagine this is what I would look like, but one fateful hookup on scruff sealed my fate.

“Don’t worry baby. Daddy is going to take care of you,” he said as I felt something slide into the object. It felt like a tube was pushed into my mouth, but I could hear a distinct slurp that told me it wasn’t just a normal tube. “You like that baby?” He asked. I nodded as I felt my dick bounce in excitement as his fingers found the back of my throat. “This just came in today. Don’t tell me you

weren't curious about the package that was sitting on my bed." I thought back to earlier in the day as the slurping sound intensified. I remembered the dark package that was sitting on his bed earlier in the day as I laid rested on the small mattress that was mine beside his bed. "That's right baby, it was a brand new toy for you. Any idea what it could be?" He asked as I felt his fingers withdraw. I knew it was some sort of gag but sounded like it was a pocket pussy.

"Give up?" He asked as I felt something much larger than his fingers push into the tubing. I felt my mouth widen to accommodate the intruder as it passed through the hollow center and into my throat. I could taste the familiar salty tang that was associated with his cock and I realized what was strapped into my mouth.

"Ugh," I groaned as his dick slipped in and out of the pussy gag that was locked into my mouth.

"I will take that as a yes." He said wickedly as he began to pump his fat cock in and out of mouth repeatedly. His heavy balls slapped against my face as his pace quickened and then slowed and then began to increase. He loved to keep his fuckings as long as possible and from his deep groans; he was enjoying himself. "Fuck baby, this is almost as good as your ass. Glad we found a better way to use that mouthy face of yours." He pushed his cock all the way to the hilt which plunged his cock deep into the back of my throat. I gagged for oxygen as my airway was blocked by his massive piece of meat. "Come on baby, you can hold it. We are gonna stretch out that throat pussy of yours this weekend, so get ready for more abuse." I could feel my locked dick begin to leak in anticipation as ideas flowed through my mind; would he use more toys on me or possibly whore me out to other people like he's done before.

"Ugh, it feels so good and wet like a real hole. It's just like yours except it's not as loose anymore," he laughed. I flexed my asshole wishing that his dick was being pushed into my hole instead of into my mouth. After the long hours of fucking and torture my hole was now permanently gaped no matter how hard I tried to keep it closed, it would always flex back open the moment I relaxed. Which meant that the morning load he pushed into me would be leaking down my leg before lunchtime at work. The most embarrassing part was forgetting about it and standing up from my desk and not relaxing that I had a large stain on my ass from his large load. Every memory of his humiliation always made my cock jolt in enjoyment, I wished that I could pleasure myself to my horribly fond and pleasurable memories but that was against the rules.

"Fuck boy getting ready to cum!" He shouted, bringing my attention back to him. I felt his dick push deep past my tonsils as it exploded within my mouth, I felt the tubing fill with his cum as my cheeks expanded with his thick seed. He quickly withdrew his dick as I felt the cum begin to slowly leak from the

opening at the end of the gag. "Fuck that's fucking hot," he groaned as he snapped repeated pictures of the leaking end. "Can't wait to upload these to the website later on," he groaned.

From the purr in his voice I could tell his cock was already beginning to re-inflate while my own dick struggled and begged for release within its own steel cage. I felt his hands on either side of my mask before his fingers found the opening of the gag and shoved his fingers back in, wiggling them around the cum filled insides.

"Hope you enjoyed that babe. I have a few friends coming over tonight to give my new pussy a try."