

## Part Nine

Serena's POV

We arrived in the McDonald's drive thru, it was pretty busy, so we had to wait in line.

When we finally approached the speaker, daddy asks me, "What do you want, princess?"

"Um, can I have a large fry and an apple fritter, please?"

He nodded and repeated what I wanted to the employee, he even asked for two large cups of water. I didn't even think about that, he's so considerate.

When it was time to pay, I told him, "I can pay."

He looked at me and said, "As long as you are with me, you will never have to li a finger, and that includes you never paying for anything."

I flushed and argued, "But, daddy I wan-"

I sighed and stopped arguing when he gave me thatlook. a

He even put the bag of food on his lap instead of mine, and he was wearing dark gray dress pants and a white button shirt. a

I frowned at him, but he ignored it.

He drove out of McDonald's.

"Reach in the bag and get your food, baby." He said with his eyes on the road.

"Only if you let me hold the bag."

"No." a

"Daddy, you're wearing such pretty clothes, and you look so handsome, I don't want you ruining your clothes for me." I exclaimed. a

"No. Now, come and get your food so you can eat, baby."

I ignored him, crossed my arms and looked the opposite direction of him.

He stopped at a red light.

He grabbed my throat with his large hand and forced me to make eye contact with his blue eyes. a

"Keep arguing with me, little girl, and I won't hesitate to put you over my lap. Do you understand me?"

My eyes widened, I nodded and I clenched my thighs.

"Good. Now stop being bratty and listen to daddy, yes?"

I nodded again.

I reached over the console, into the bag, and grabbed my fries and apple fritter.

Daddy's hand was still on my upper thigh, so I traced his pretty fingers while I began to eat.

Then I thought that daddy might be hungry, too.

So I grabbed a few fries, and put it up to his mouth.

"Here, daddy." I said.

He eyes turned towards me, but his face still facing the road. He ate the fries from my fingers and he kicked the salt o of them... slowly.

Then when he was done he said, "Thanks, little girl." a

My parts got all tingly and I clenched my thighs, daddy noticed and he smirked. a

We finished the fries, then the apple fritter. A er we finished the apple fritter, I noticed that we stopped at a tall, glass building.

Daddy turned towards me, looked into my dark brown eyes and licked the icing o my fingers, one by one.

My tingly parts grew into an ache.

I bit my lip and leaned over the console between us. Daddy reached over, grabbed my waist and sat my on his lap so I was straddling him. a

I stared into his electric blue eyes and could see so many emotions.

"Do you want a kiss, moya lyubov?"  
[my love]

"Yes, please."

His lips latched onto mine and I immediately reciprocated his movements. Daddy always knew how to make me feel so good.

His tongue took over my mouth, hismouth.

I moaned so ly and gripped the hair on the back of his head.

He grunted, reached down, and squeezed my bum.

I squealed into the kiss as he massaged my bum.

I grinder my hips into his and felt his erection underneath my parts. The feeling made me moan and do it again.

His lips le mine, and they found my neck. He devoured my neck, licking, kissing, and sucking.

He claimed it as his, and I loved it. I craved it.

"D- daddy!" I moaned.

"I know, moya lyubov." He groaned.

The pleasure was so intense that I was struggling to maintain the rhythm.

"Do you need daddy to help you, little girl?" He asked, looking at me with lust in his beautiful eyes. a

I nodded, "Yes. Please, daddy?"

He grips my hips tightly with his large hands, pulling our parts close together. I moaned out loud.

He smirks and moves my hips back and forth at much faster pace than I went.

"Oh my gosh!" I moan.

I hide my face into his neck, embarrassed because the sounds I was making were uncontrollable.

Daddy tsked, "Nuh uh, little girl. Let daddy see that pretty face."

I li ed my face to his and kissed him, overwhelmed with everything I was feeling.

He wraps his fingers around my throat bringing us close to each other. I love it when he does that.

Then something happened.

I feel like overwhelming, explosion of pleasure. The explosion makes my toes curl, my legs shake and my eyes water as I scream. a

It lasts for almost 10 seconds and it feels so good.

A er it happens, I am le breathless. I'm panting and then I look up at daddy. To see he's staring at me with such a primal look in his eyes. I start to feel shy when he looks at me like that.

He tugs my face closer to him by my throat and says, "You look so sexy when you come so hard for daddy, princess."

Daddy's words make me feel so flustered, so I randomly throw my arms around his neck and hug him.

He wraps his arms around my torso and laughs, "Aw don't feel embarrassed, sweetheart."

Then I notice that his part underneath mine, was still hard.

"Daddy, what is that?" I ask, gesturing towards his parts. a

"That is my hard on, princess. Only you could make me feel like that." He gently thrusts his hips towards mine.

I whimper at the feeling, my parts are so sensitive.

"And only I can make you feel like that, printsessa." a

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**Hey guys! I hope y'all enjoyed this one. I KNOW y'all enjoyed the smut, it was a surprise for me, too. Lol I thought I was gonna add smut in like the 14th chapter or something.** a

**Anyways, let me know what you guys think!**

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