

# A Day with Daddy

By cog74

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*I got everything I wanted and more*

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A Day with Daddy

By Cynthia Green

This happened about four years ago when I was 17 and a junior in high school. It would probably be best if I told you a little about myself first.

I was, what you might call a late bloomer. At sixteen I was skinny, wore glasses, had braces on my teeth and a bad case of acne. I grew up in a protected household. Not exposed to boys much. Not really interested in boys until after what happened in this story. I went to a private all girls high school and was more interested in sports and academics than boys. Then at seventeen I suddenly, or so it seemed to me, I bloomed. Almost overnight I developed breasts, I mean real breasts. I lost the braces, got contacts and my skin cleared up. I started having these real weird feelings. I began masturbating. I suddenly began wondering what it would be like to do things with a boy or better yet, have him do things to me. I started watching porn on the computer. I was a mess.

I had a half-brother, (same mother), but he was five years older than me, so at the time of this story he was away at college. My mother was a very successful real estate broker and my father was an attorney. Pampered little rich girl you might say and you would be right.

As this story is about my dad and what we did, maybe I should tell you about him. He met my mother when he was in college. She was 32 and he was 22, and had a four year old son but they seemed to hit it off until she got pregnant with me and he married her.

I adored my father, no other way to say it. He was my god, my best friend, my hero. So here is my story.

The rule in our house is that if a door is closed, one must knock before entering. A very simple rule.

I had come in from school that Friday, taken a shower and wrapped a towel around my body and padded to my room. For some reason, probably because I didn't know anyone was home, I left the door open. I stood in the middle of the room, drying my hair and then just dropped the towel to the floor. Suddenly I heard a tiny gasp and turned to find my father standing in the doorway. I froze! It was at least 8 feet to my chest of drawers, where my panties were. It was a couple of long steps to my closet. The towel was on the floor. I didn't know what to do! So, I did nothing!

My father was staring at me wide eyed, mouth open. "Oh my god Heather. You are so beautiful! Uh.... I uh mean.... uh..... I'm sorry.... uh.. the door was open." He hadn't budged from the doorway, as his eyes swept over me, then focused on my curly blonde mound.

I felt a stirring in my loins, as I noticed the front of his walking shorts pushing out. Somehow I knew it was because of me and my body. I didn't quite know how to handle this situation. My body was trembling inside, emotions crashing in my brain. I half turned toward him, suddenly aware that my virginal pussy was wide open to his gaze but not being capable of covering up, or maybe not wanting to cover up. My tummy was doing flip flops. I felt my nipples harden almost painfully. How long we stood like that I have no idea, seconds, minutes, hours.

My daddy handled the situation for me. "I was going out and wondered if pizza would be okay for dinner tonight, your mother is showing houses tonight and it's just you and me," he finally said, his eyes still drinking in my nakedness, making me feel such urges in my tummy.

"Yes daddy," I managed to mumble. "It sounds great."

Without another word he turned and left, leaving me with more thoughts and urges racing around my mind. Did I secretly desire my father? Did I want him to touch me? Fuck me? I enjoyed the feeling I got, as he stared at my nakedness. I was sure that he still thought I was a virgin. I touched my pussy and it felt wet, I couldn't suppress a small moan as my fingers rubbed across my clit. Here I was, standing in the middle of my room, finger in my pussy, lusting after my own father.

Later that evening I shared the pizza with my dad, my mother being gone to show a house. We ate in silence for a while, then he cleared his throat. "Uh... I am so sorry for busting in on you baby."

I smiled, eyes downcast, unable to meet his gaze. "It's totally okay daddy. It was my fault. I should have closed my door."

He grinned sheepishly, a little more relaxed about it. "You have become so damn beautiful."

My heart skipped a few beats. "Do you really think I am beautiful daddy?" I ask, blushing a little.

He stared at me for a long time. "I think you are very beautiful. and the sexiest girl I have ever known. If you weren't my daughter I would be all over you. Does that answer your question?"

I had never felt closer to my daddy than at that moment. My mind was racing. He thinks I'm sexy. If I wasn't his daughter he would want to fuck me! I grinned at him across the table. "Is that why you got an erection when you walked in on me daddy?" I teased. "Because I'm sexy?"

He looked shocked. "Oh god Heather! I am so sorry! That is something that men can't control when they see a beautiful woman. I am so sorry."

I reached across the table, taking his hand. "I was just teasing daddy. It made me feel so good that you did. You can see me naked anytime you want. Whenever you want to. I like it when you say I am beautiful."

He stared at me, a tear in his eye. "Really? You really mean that?"

"Yes I do daddy. I love you."

I spent a restless night, thoughts of my father touching me racing around in my mind. I felt his hands on my pussy, pinching my aching clit only to discover my own fingers sliding over it and bringing me to orgasm.

I woke to the late morning sun streaming in the window. I wandered downstairs, still in my nightgown. I found my father still at the kitchen table drinking coffee. I leaned over him to give him a hug. He turned his head as I leaned and I was aware that his face was right at the front of my nightgown, which had fell open as I leaned over. He was staring directly at my bare breasts, some 6 inches away. I wrapped my arms around his head and hugged. His face pressed into my cleavage. My tummy was doing flip flops again with the knowledge that my father's lips were on my breasts, not 2 inches from my hard nipples. Slowly I released his head. Was it my imagination or did my dad leave his head there a little longer than was necessary. God I was getting horny!

"Good morning daddy," I said. "All alone this morning? Mom gone again?"

"Yeah, she has a bunch of houses to show today. Just you and me again. Do you have any plans for today?"

I sipped my orange juice, a thought beginning to take shape. "Well I thought I might go for a swim," I said, keeping my eyes on my juice glass. "Because no one is here. I think I will go skinny dipping." I

felt, rather than saw his head snap up and his hand shook as he sat his cup down, spilling some.

"Skinny dipping? Can I watch?."

I smiled inside, even though my tummy was all knotted up. "Maybe you would like to join me daddy?" I didn't know myself if I was asking or telling him.

My father was staring at me. "Are you serious baby?"

I didn't dare look at him. I focused on my juice glass instead. "Yesdaddy I'm serious," I whispered.

Jumping up I made my escape, before I could weaken my resolve. I stopped at the bottom of the stairs and without turning I asked. "Will you?"

I rushed up the stairs without waiting for an answer. In my room I stripped off my night clothes, slipped on a beach robe and, as an afterthought grabbed my little yellow bikini, just in case someone approached the pool. That, of course, was unlikely, because the pool was secluded. At the pool I dropped my suit and robe and dove in. The water on my naked body felt so good. There is no feeling that can compare to swimming nude. I swam several laps before looking up and discovering that my father had indeed come. He was in his swim trunks. I swam over closer to the edge where he was. I knew that he could see my naked body through the clear pool water. I tread water slowly, my legs opening and closing, feeling the cool water flowing over my pussy lips.

I watched with interest as my father seemed to fight with his inner demons, then he looked down and stared at my tiny bikini lying on the deck, then at my naked body in the pool. He seemed to make up his mind. Shucking his suit down, he freed his cock from its captivity. It sprang out, fully erect and my eyes got big, as I saw my daddy's cock for the first time. It was magnificent, fully eight inches long and very thick. A moment of fear shot through me as I realized that I might be in over my head, and I didn't mean water. Did I really want this to happen? All I had to do right this minute was shout "no"! I had no doubt that it would end and we would go back to father and daughter. The time was now! My mind was spinning, the seconds ticked by as I stared at the huge organ standing out from my father's body. My brain screamed at me. Say it! Say no!

He dove in, coming up about a foot from me. I looked down and saw that he had not lost his erection. Without even thinking, I reached down and grasp his huge cock, sliding my fingers up and down its length a couple of times, feeling him tense. I let go and splashed water in his face and swam away. He was immediately after me, grabbing my thrashing legs, pulling us both to the bottom of the pool. Then I felt something on my ass cheeks and felt a sharp pain. He had bitten my ass! I spun around, trying to make my escape. Now he was in between my legs, mouth seeking my pussy. I slipped away.

We played like that for a long time. I would dive under the water and grab his cock, then try to escape.

Finally I could stand it no longer. I swam over and sprang out of the pool, sitting on the edge with my legs in the water. My father swam over, in between my legs. He stared at my tiny cunt for a moment, then leaned forward and licked it. An electric shock shot through me, as I opened my legs and pulled his head into my aching pussy. He needed no further encouragement. His tongue probed inside, bringing a moan from my lips. Now it was flicking across my swollen clit, bring me to a shuddering climax. I was moaning loudly, as he attacked my teenage cunt like a starving man. His tongue was everywhere. I felt another orgasm sweeping over me, as his tongue flicked across my tiny ass hole.

"Oh god daddy, "I screamed. "Yes, yes, oh yes." I was pulling and tugging at him, trying to get more. I scooted back onto the deck, pulling at my father. "Fuck me daddy," I pleaded. "I need you inside me daddy."

My father levered himself from the pool and crawled over to my outstretched legs. His cock was oozing pre-cum and was huge to my lust filled eyes. I felt my pussy quiver as the huge organ touch it. It was so large and I was so small. Then it was pushing in, spreading my pussy lips open. I rotated my pelvis upward and wrapped my legs around my father's waist. His cock head was pushing inside causing ripples of ecstasy to wash over me. My legs squeezed his waist, urging him on.

It pressed against my hymen. A sharp pain shot through me!

Then came a mighty thrust and I felt my body tearing. Another long scream of pain and then...it was gone! In its place was...wonderfulness. Now it was half way in and I wrapped my legs around his waist again, tilting my pelvis up to meet his strokes. I moaned loudly, feeling the first huge orgasm wash through my body. "Oh daddy," I moaned. "Fuck me, fuck my cunt." I was feeling such an emotion as my father's cock pushed deep inside me. Then he began long, slow strokes. Nearly coming completely out and then, slowly sliding in all the way, until I felt his balls slap against my ass.

It was sweet agony. The feeling was unbelievable. I wanted him to pound his cock into me but he kept it slow, which was driving me insane with desire. Orgasm after orgasm swept over me, making me cry out in sexual bliss. Now my daddy was moaning with each slow stroke. Somehow I knew that he was getting close. I dug my nails into his back as another huge orgasm shook me.

"Now daddy," I screamed in his ear. "Fuck me hard. Fill me."

I felt him begin to speed up the pace. He was still taking long strokes but now they were pounding into my hot cunt, shaking my entire body. I met his every stroke with a thrust of my hips. My nails

were raking his back, bringing blood, but neither one of us noticed. My father was crying out with each stroke, as he pounded into me. Then I felt his cock seem to swell and huge streams of cum began shooting into me. My body shook with such an orgasm as I had never felt before. My daddy was crying out in his climax, as his cock continued to spurt.

My father collapsed on me, moaning loudly. "I have never cum like that in my life." He groaned and I hugged him to me, feeling such love. I felt his cock beginning to soften. With a bit of sadness I felt it slip out of my sopping wet pussy. He rolled off me and we lay, as if dead for a long time. Finally I reached over and found his hand. Gently I squeezed it.

"I love you daddy," I whispered.

"I love you baby, more than life itself." Came the answer.

(to be continued)