

Daddy Watches Me: Part 6- Anal in the Hot Tub

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What we had was something special. It was well more than just a daddy-daughter relationship.

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It was two-thirty in the morning, the night was cool and the crickets were chirping loudly. There's were the only sound that could be heard for miles. As the bubbles of the hot tub surrounded my slender body, I looked up at the stars and carefully sipped the glass of wine I had brought out with me. The light of the moon was my only guidance, but it was full and just as bright as it could be. It really highlighted my body as the watered bubbled around me and my yellow bikini.

I needed to replenish my wine, so I slowly got up. When I went to step out of the hot tub, the jet of it blew right on my pussy, sending a jolt of sexual energy through my body. The moment was so surprisingly electric, I could not move and positioned my pussy precisely in front of the hot tub's jet. The pulsing warm jet of water beat a rhythm on my pussy as I slowly moved my body up and down over theit so I could feel it pound my entire crevice. But when I positioned my clit over it, oh my God! I could not move at all. I was stuck in position and knew I would not move until I came.

The long moansevolved and I could feel the lining of my bikini becoming slicker and slicker as my pussy leaked arousal on it. My slickness, mixed with the hot tubs water, made the lining rub not only my attentive clit, but also my labia that was very sensitive as well. The hot tub's jet of water was so strong as it hit my clit, the spasm inside me formed almost instantly and I knew I was going to cum quicker than I had ever cum before.

After I had said that, my clitoral orgasm hit and I had to let it out. My arms became rigid and my hands gripped the railing of the hot tub to brace my body as my legs felt like rubber. My toes curled, my legs quivered and I yelled out into the starry night as I came hard. I felt my cum flow out of me in a hot rush. Even though I was in bubbling water and my bikini bottom was already soaked, I felt it become even heavier as my thick gooey naturalness drenched it even more. The extra fluid now weighed my bikini bottom down and it felt like I could not hold it on my body anymore.

I sunk back down into the hot bubbling water and removed my bikini bottom and threw it up onto the

deck. It made a very hard thud from being sexually laden with my juices from my personal divide. I ran my finger over my smooth slit and I could still feel my leftover cum flowing out slowly. I loved how the slickness of it felt in the hot water. Then I felt my clit with the tip of my finger and I almost jumped straight out of the hot tub. The hot sensitivity of it sent a jolt through my body that actually yelled for more. I could feel my body wanting to cum again. And I was going to make it happen.

This time, I was going to do it naked. I untied the string of my bikini top around my back and slipped the other from around my neck over my head and threw it up on the deck next to the bottoms. I felt my small breasts, cupping them with my hands and massaging them slightly. My nipples were just as hard as my clit. As I made my way to the same jet that made me cum already, I began to tweak my nipples with my thumb and finger. When I felt the hot tub's jet on my pussy, I pinched my nipples hard and slowly positioned the jet on my now naked clit.

God the feeling of the streaming jet hitting my bare clit was so much more intense than it hitting through my bikini bottom or using the handheld shower unit on the jet setting. It was much more invigorating and sexually stimulating. The jet was pounding on my clit so much stronger. In the time we had the hot tub, I could not believe I had never found its jet before now. I would have used it every time and not feel myself on the couch.

I was on the verge of another orgasm when I was startled by hands gripping my eighteen year old breasts hard; hard enough to leave hand prints on them, but it felt extremely erotic. I could also feel the long hardness fall between my ass crack. It was daddy. Just by the feel of his hands and cock, I could tell it was him. Who else would it had been in the first place?

"Oh Ella, you have such a beautiful round ass! I sure would love to fuck it!"

"It's tighter than my pussy daddy. It would be the first time."

"In that case, we would both enjoy it!" Daddy exclaimed and removed his hands from my breasts and brought them down to my round rear.

I felt his hands pull my butt cheeks apart and I could feel my asshole quiver. It felt just like my pussy did when something hard was about to invade it. My anus began to pulse back and forth preparing for daddy's cock. It was like it knew exactly what to do for something getting ready to enter it.

I braced myself on the hot tub's side as I felt daddy's cock head touch my rippled chute meant only for exiting normally. However, this moment was meant for entering. Was it a bad thing to even think it was a good thing that I had relieved myself before getting in the hot tub? Some underlying message must have been sent to me to do so.

"Oooooohhhh, f-f-f-fuck daddy!" I screamed as he pierced my virgin ass with his hardness I had gotten used to inside my vagina. It felt like my asshole was splitting to make me a new one it hurt so damn much. The first time I ever had an erection penetrate my pussy did not hurt like that.

"Daddy, stop! Please! It hurts!" I yelled as the tears ran down my face in a flood.

"Ella, remember when your pussy was pure? Think back to that time. Just imagine how wet it was and what it felt like for a cock to be inside it at first and relax. It will feel better in a minute. Trust your daddy."

"I do trust you daddy, but it hurts so much!" I said as the tears just kept rolling. Having my anus invaded was nothing like having my pussy plunged the first time. Thank God daddy stopped and just let me feel his cock inside my ass. That did feel like my actual first time. Maybe daddy was right. Maybe I would relax enough to enjoy anal.

I surely did after daddy moved his hand and started feeling my pussy. I felt my pussy juice flow out as his finger slowly swept through my sexual lips. Then when he found my erect clit, that was all I needed to relax. Daddy knew just how to pet my clit not only just to make me orgasm, but also to relax my asshole with him inside it. As soon as daddy began massaging my clit, my anal muscle relaxed and I felt his cock go all the way inside. All daddy had to do now was move it.

And daddy did. As if daddy was fucking my pussy, he moved his cock in and out of my ass. It was definitely tighter than my wet pussy, but it felt so good. With him feeling my clit and keeping me wet, I was able to enjoy the thrusting just as much. The movement of our bodies connected by my back door started to override the churning water we were standing in. The water of the hot tub began to slam into the side of it. The splashing sound it made against the rail mimicked the way daddy was slapping into my ass with his body. With one of his hands gripping the side of my hip and the other buried between my legs feeling my pink core, the water from the hot tub became stronger and started to spill over the side. The sound it made as it landed on the deck was just a way for me to understand just how strong our bond had become.

My body rocked with the splashing waves of the hot tub's water as daddy pushed his hardness into my ass. His finger continued to massage over my hard clit and I was now dripping my pussy juice. I could literally feel each droplet of my internal faucet trickle out and land on daddy's strong hand. Daddy used it to lubricate my clit with his finger. It actually felt better to have him tickle my sexual release knob than me feeling it. I knew how to please myself, but it was apparent that daddy had years of practice. Mom sure taught him well.

Daddy continued his assault into my ass with his long hard cock while doing circles over my wet clit with his finger. The two combined began to bring me to orgasm. My body began to tremble as I tried to hold it off. But daddy could tell he was starting to make me spasm. I knew he could feel my labia begin to plump and my vaginal opening widen. Plus my clit got extremely erect and much firmer. And my breathing gave it away also. I was also sure he could feel the spasm as he was buried deep in my anus. Much like my pussy would constrict the closer my orgasm came forth, my anal muscle was doing the same. Before I knew it, I would be having an anal orgasm.

Daddy was getting close himself. I felt his cock grow even harder inside my ass and he slowed his movements inside to almost a crawl. It would not be long before he stopped and I felt the pulses of his erection pumping his hot core inside my rectum. However, I could not hold my orgasm off any longer. I had to cum.

And cum I did. I took a deep breath, bit my bottom lip, and with a long deep moan, let my orgasm go. My clit began to pulse back and forth against daddy's finger. Daddy slapped it as it did, lengthening my orgasm. It was so intense, my cum spurted out of my slit in little pulsing blasts that mixed with the bubbling water of the hot tub. I moaned each time I felt my pussy push my clear liquid out. It felt like I was going to cum forever. I felt like a personal cum fountain as my hot core seemed to exit my pinkness in waves of erotic wonder.

“Oh Ella, your cum is so hot as it splashes on my hand. The slickness of it feels so good as it flows out and covers your hot pink sexual box.”

“Mmm, daddy, you know just how to make me cum. I am going to love feeling yours fill my ass!”

“And here it comes!” Daddy yelled as he jammed his rock hard cock into my ass one last time and I felt the pulses of it as it blew his hot load up into my tight anal cavity. Just as daddy had made me cum like it was never going to end, it felt like daddy was never going to stop cumming himself. I literally counted the pulses of his cock and could feel up to at least twelve long spurts of his creamy goodness fill my ass. There could have been more, but the hot jets I felt from his hardness landing inside of my anus felt so wonderful, I became enumerated with each volley and actually lost count. I could not wait to feel daddy's cum run out of my tight asshole after he pulled his cock out. There was so much of it, I was sure it would.

I could feel daddy's cock begin to return to its flaccid state inside my ass before he pulled it out. The actual softness of it felt good there. It made me feel proud again that I had made him cum. I took pride in knowing that I once again pleased my daddy.

Finally, he pulled out and I felt my anus want to return to its original state, but it stayed slightly open

and that is when I felt it. I felt daddy's cum tickly my asshole as it slowly trickled out. It was still warm and the feeling that it made as it coated the tiny ripples of my anal sphincter made me push more of it out. As I did, it made a white cloud in the hot tub's water. Seeing daddy's cum floating in the hot tub was actually one of the hottest things I have ever seen. But it was not as hot as seeing daddy blow his load as he pumped it with his hand. I will always remember what that looked like.

Daddy stepped out of the hot tub and stood on the deck, his soft cock now dangling in front of him. His testicles were now hanging very low after having been tight up against his body as he ejaculated inside me. Slowly, I crawled out of the hot tub and let the water drip off of my naked body as I stood beside him. I could stand beside my daddy and just look at his naked body all the time if he would let me. I could let him stare at mine just the same. I loved what my daddy and I had. What we had was something special. It was well more than just a daddy-daughter relationship. We had a bond that went deeper. Much deeper. And it was our little secret; a secret that would forever be kept.

I was going to love the next time we shared our little secret together. I just knew it was going to be as explosive as all the other times we shared.