

Joining Daddy in the Shower

By drwdmck55

Published on Lush Stories on 21 Jan 2010



Coopyright by the author, 2010 May be reprinted with permission

I did not have a clue what was about to happen when I got home from my trip

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/joining-daddy-in-the-shower.aspx>

The Shower

I had just gotten back to the airport and was driving my car home. I was beat, it had been long trip and I was sweaty because the airplane had been hot. I could not wait until I got home to pour myself a drink, rip off my clothes and get into the shower—a long, hot shower is what I really wanted. On the way home I wondered if my daughter JAMIE would be home or out and about. I started thinking about how beautiful a woman she had become at 18, even 17, my mind went back in time to when I had bought her a black dress for her 17 th birthday, a dress with a really low scoop neck and no back. When she walked out of her room wearing that dress it took my breath away, depending on how she moved you could almost see her perky breasts, but not quite. I wonder why I had gotten her such a sexy dress and then thought about her a different way, a way that I had been doing for some time but which was not very fatherly, quickly I started thinking about work in order to get my thoughts off of my daughters sexuality. I think I knew in my mind that she was sexually active and just for a moment I was jealous of any guy who had been to bed with her.

The rest of the way home I thought about the trip, my meetings and all of the work it generated for me. I was up to it and the money was great but like everything the deadlines were looming not too far into the future. With those thoughts running through my head I entered my house and saw JAMIE, in blue jeans and a blouse, sprawled out on the couch on her cell phone as usual. She was giggling, and obviously talking to a girl friend or perhaps a boy since I knew that she had recently broken up with her boyfriend and I knew that would not last long, as beautiful and sexy as she is, although I thought that some boys might be intimidated by her brains, beauty and brains I thought, what a great combination.

I put my suitcase and briefcase down by the stairs, went into the kitchen and poured myself a drink. I looked in at JAMIE and pointed to my drink and she nodded yes so poured two fingers of Jack into a glass and took it to her. I the motioned that I was going upstairs and I took my drink in one hand and my suitcase in the other and walked up stairs to my room. I closed the door, put my suitcase on the floor to be unpacked later, took another sip of my drink and then took off my clothes. It felt good to get out of the wrinkled shirt, and suit, I had ditched my tie when I got on the plane, and I stood there nude

for a moment just enjoying being out of my clothes but I still felt sweaty and dirty. I picked up my drink and went into the bathroom, shutting the door behind me.

Putting my drink on the counter I turned on the shower as hot as it would go and waited until the steam was raising up into the room, and then adjusted the temperature so that it was just the way I like it, a little on the hot side but something I knew I would get used to. I stepped into the shower and the first spray starting hitting me hard, I moved directly under the shower head and turned around slowly, and getting my entire body wet, then I leaned into the shower and got my hair wet. It felt so good, I did not even pick up the soap yet, I just stood there enjoying the feeling of the water beating on me. I closed my eyes and wondered what last night would have been like if the woman I was going to see for dinner had not had to cancel at the last minute, oh well, I thought, life goes on, and I just stood there enjoying the hot water hitting my body.

While I was standing there enjoying the water, eyes closed, I thought for a moment that I heard the bathroom door open and close, but knew that was wrong because the only one in the house was JAMIE and she would not be coming into my bathroom, then I heard another noise and I opened my eyes and looked and it was JAMIE, she had just put her drink on the counter next to mine and was in the midst of taking her robe off—and in a second she stood facing me, completely nude! I did not know what to, I know I gasped at the beauty of her body, but before I could do anymore she opened the shower door and joined me. “Daddy, will you wash my back?” were the first words she said and I said something dumb like yes, getting out of her way so she could get under the shower and get wet. As she did she turned around, her long back which flowed gracefully into her beautiful ass was flawless, as she turned around to face me my eyes drank in every inch of her from her blond hair to her eyes, which were dancing, to her beautiful breasts and then down to her womanhood. I was stunned—she did not say anything for a while but I was drawn to her breasts—especially her nipples, I wanted to reach out and cup them in my hands, put my mouth on one of her nipples and lick and suck on it—but I resisted.

I did notice, or at least I thought that I noticed that her nipples had become erect—and that little droplets of water were dropping off the ends of her nipples as the water was cascading over her shoulders—I just stood there in amazement—I knew she was a grown woman and I had caught glimpses of her around the house but standing there, totally nude in front of me I realized what a truly beautiful sexy person she was. Her next words were: “I wanted a shower too and we are supposed to be conserving water so I thought I would join you, it’s alright isn’t it daddy?”

I said “JAMIE I know that I used to give you a bath when you were little but you are fully grown woman now and a beautiful one at that”, At this point she leaned over and kissed me on the lips, I knew I was going to embarrass her because while this was going on I felt my cock start to harden, even with the water hitting it, I could not control it, and I tried to think of other things. Too late, JAMIE looked down and saw that it was getting hard and smiled at me. I tried turning away but in the small space of the shower there was really nowhere to hide and I did not want to hold my hands over myself, JAMIE and I had always been close and able to talk about almost anything so I figured we could finish our shower and get dressed. She looked up at me and said “I asked you to wash my back

Daddy, will you do that? Thankful that she turned so that her back faced me I reached for the soup and wash cloth and I started with her shoulders, she held her beautiful hair up so that I could wash her shoulders and then I started down her back, soaping my hands and using them rather than the wash cloth. After I got down below her shoulder blades I had her turn around and rinse, and then she turned back around so that I could finish her back, O soaped my hands once more and moved lower down her back, her skin was so soft and smooth, and I finally gave up on my cock because it as in full bloom and there appeared nothing I could do and it kept hitting her as I moved my hands down her back, if I did not know better I would have thought that she was deliberately pushing herself back on my cock.

I got to just about her waste and turned her around to let her rinse off once again and reached to put the soup back into the dish—and JAMIE said—“Daddy, what are you doing, washing my back means all the way down to my feet”, well I had not expected that so I got the soup out and started moving below her waste, I was really having a hard time now, as my hands moved lower over her beautiful ass cheeks it was all I could do to contain myself, but I managed to concentrate on what I was doing, but as I got just below her ass cheeks she said—“Daddy, you missed the most important part of my ass, please wash me there too”, I did not know what to say so I moved my hands back up to her ass and used one of them to just barely soap her ass crack, but she seemed to push back into me and I found my fingers inside her crack, and so slide them down between her cheeks just once and then continued down to her thighs, I don't know if you was teasing me or just oblivious to what she was doing to me.

I continued to soap her thighs and I had another problem with this, by that time I had gotten down on my knees in the shower so that I could work my way down to her feet as she had asked me, My head was just about level with her lovely ass and I tried not to concentrate on it. When I got to her thighs she spread her legs apart slightly indicating that I should not only wash the backs and outsides of them but the insides as well, I was very careful yet I let my hand almost touch her crotch, but just in time managed to stay away from it and was able to finish washing her legs and feet. When I was done, and before I could get up she turned around to rinse herself and I was face to face with her womanhood, I wanted to just reach out and use my tongue on it but again I got myself as under control as I could and stood up, we were facing each other now and there was no denying that my cock was rock hard and I was embarrassed about it.

She did not seem to mind and asked if she could wash my back in return, I said, of course, and turned me around and started at my neck. Her hands were setting me on fire as they moved down my back, I could hardly stand it yet I knew that all she was doing was washing my back.

When JAMIE got to my butt she use one hand on each one of my cheeks and then slide one hand in my crack saying, my daddy has to be clean everywhere. She then proceeded down my legs, moving her hands up my thighs, not down them, and I could not help it but I spread my legs a little, almost hoping that her hands would touch my balls as she was washing me, but she was very careful and did not touch me there, instead finishing her job down to my feet and then turning me towards one of the many shower heads that was still going full force.

She stood up and we were face to face, and again, I got a chance to take in her beautiful body, she looked at me and soaped up her hands and then started on my chest, which is not very hairy but her hands felt wonderful and I just let her do it. While she was washing my chest, she said “Daddy, you have always taken care of me, before mom died and then afterwards, and you have always helped me when I was puzzled and confused, can you help me now daddy because I am confused about boys.” I looked at her, feeling her hands move from my chest down to my stomach and said to her “What it is that confuses you about boys?” She blushed a little and said “Daddy, I am 18 and I think you already know that my boy friend and I had sex together but it was not what I expected it would be. He enjoyed it, but I don’t get to where I enjoyed the ending, and when he was finished we stopped and I did not want him to stop”. “Also, she continued, there were times when he just wanted me to,,,,,to...you know,,,suck on him...and I did because that is what he wanted but Daddy, I don’t understand.....”

JAMIE, I said “young men, with raging hormones, don’t yet understand that it takes a woman longer to reach her own orgasm during sex, many of them, and I am speaking from the past here, are just too anxious about their own relief and their own feelings, they don’t understand—and JAMIE, I am going to get long winded here but I want you to understand—there is sex and then there is love making, sex is sex, it feels good for a few minutes and then it is over, love making starts with foreplay, usually mental foreplay first and then kissing, touching, and feeling, which leads up to the act of sex but results in at least one orgasm for the woman and the man, and on special occasions, both at the same time., I know it is confusing to you but you need to understand this so that you can help your boy partner understand what it is you want and need too.”

“Thank you daddy, she said, I knew you would have the answer for me, you always do”. With that she kissed me on the lips again and hugged me, which was awkward because my still hard cock was now rubbing up and down between us. We hugged for a few minutes and then moved apart from each other. She got her hands soapy again and this time moved directly to my balls and cock and said: Daddy has to be clean everywhere, I thought about stopping her but as soon as she touched me I knew that I would not stop her, I felt her hand slide along my cock, her other hand cup my balls, as soaped me up to make sure I was clean, she then started down my legs and got on her knees so that she could finish at my toes, when she stopped leaning over her mouth was about 2 inches away from my cock, I wanted so badly to have her just open her mouth and take it inside her mouth—but I held back. Perhaps she was reading my mind because she leaned over and kissed the head of my cock, and then ran her tongue along the outside of it—I sucked in my breath and held it, and then slowly, ever so slowly she took my cock into her mouth—she knew what to do, that was for sure, either because of nature giving her a sense for it or because someone else had taught her, and I flashed back to what she had said—after a minute or two she stopped, got back up and looked at me—“Daddy, she said, will you teach me how to teach boys what I want and need when we are in bed together?”, “there, she said, I said, it, Daddy, don’t be angry with me please!” “ I should never have said that should I? Instead of answering her I took her in my arms and held her close to me, I put my arms around her and she put her arms around me, and we just stood there letting the water soak us,

enjoying each other's company, My cock was still hard between us but I was not paying attention to it anymore, I was trying to figure out how to help my daughter explore her sexuality and finding out what she liked and did not so that all of her secular experiences would be great from now on—I thought and thought and then I decided that she was asking me to be her teacher, once again, he mentor, as I have been most of her life, this was very different, but it was the same—I reached and turned her chin up and kissed her, on the lips at first and then she opened her mouth and our tongues found each other, we kissed deeply and passionately for a long moment and then I held her at arm's length and said "Yes JAMIE, I will teach you, and I will help you discover what it is your want and need in your life,

We stood in the shower and looked at each other, I had raised her, shared her happiness and her sadness and always tried to do the right thing—now I was worried that in this case the "right thing" was to stop what we were doing—but I did not want to and I sensed that she did not either, one thing I now about JAMIE is that when she has her mind made up it is made up—I still did not have a clue if my "teaching" was really about teaching her—because I did not know how much she knew already but I suspected, having been a young guy myself once, that a lot of what she said was true—I knew that she masturbated because I had heard her in her room from time to time when she thought I was asleep, and I knew that she and her ex had been to bed, but beyond that I was not sure of anything. I guess I stood there like I was in a trance because JAMIE looked at me and then picked up my hands and placed them firmly on the sides of her breasts, and sighed. Any thoughts I had about being verbal while I tried to teach her went out of the window—instead I thought that making love, not having sex was the best first course of action, I had accepted the fact that I wanted her and that she wanted me, and I gave into my urges for her, first, I rationalized, because I truly love her, and secondly because we have always been close.

I removed my hands from her breasts, turned off the water and indicated that we should get out of the shower. I held her robe for her, and then put mine on also, I picked up my glass and realized that it was nearly empty and then looked at hers and saw that it was too—so I headed towards the theater with JAMIE by my side—we got there and I reached for some ice for both of us and she stopped me saying that she did not want any ice in her drink this time. I made us both drinks and I carried both of them back to my bedroom with JAMIE walking with me-but neither one of us saying anything.

When we got back to the bedroom I put the drinks on the night stand and took her in my arms and hugged her very tightly, and she returned the hug, then we kissed again, slowly our tongues came together in a slow and gentle kiss that grew with intensity and my hands ran down the back of her robe and lightly over her ass. She held me tight, and when we were finally done kissing I untied her robe, opened it very slowly, and let it drop to the floor. I put my hands on her waist and admired her beauty and her sexuality, for what seemed a long time. Finally I removed my hands and dropped my robe on the floor as well; I had remained hard through all of this but was not longer embarrassed by it in front of her.

I sat down on the edge of the bed and she did too, I handed her the drink and I took mine—we looked at each other and clinked our glasses together and both took a hefty drink. I then reached over the

took the drink from her hand and put both of them back on the night table. I turned to her and kissed her lightly on the lips, then on the neck and then we both sort of fell backwards onto the bed laying across it with our feet sticking out over the edge. I moved up and then pulled her up to where I was so our legs were on the bed---she was laying on her back and I propped myself up on my elbow and looked at her—she was truly beautiful laying there—and I was torn between my instinct for protecting her and my lust and desire for her. I knew that “teaching” her in the traditional sense, doing something and then talking about it was not what either of us wanted so I decided that we would just make love and figure things out as they happened.

I leaned over and starting kissing her, and her mouth opened and willingly took in my tongue. My hand moved slowly over her stomach, in circles, not going too low nor too high—she put her hand on the arm that was holding me up and squeezed it—and we kissed some more. My hand moved up to her neck and I started stroking her neck and playing with her hair—we stopped kissing and I reached over and rearranged her long silken hair so two wisps of it were covering her nipples while the rest of it flowed around her like a veil. I leaned back up and looked at her lying then, loving the way she looked and not being in a hurry, I wanted her to feel a million different sensations tonight, each one leading up to the next one.

She moved her hand and starting stroking my stomach, and I hers, after a few minutes I let my fingers wonder along the right side of her breast, gently, and then circled over both of her breasts at the top where they joined her chest—lingering there and then sliding my fingers down between them. I moved her hair from her left nipple and replaced it with my fingers—just lightly on the very tip of the nipple, I could feel that it was hard—and I moved my fingers over to her other nipple my mouth replaced my fingers and I gently licked around her nipple, and then took it all into my mouth—she seemed to be enjoying this, and I know that I was, her hands started moving over me and I let go of her nipple and reached up and kissed her again, then kissed her neck and then moved my mouth down to her other nipple where I repeated what I had done with the first one. She sighed and moved around a little so that the hand which was playing with her other breast was now resting on the side of her breast and she let out a tiny little gasp—it took me a minute but I then understood that she liked my hand being there, not covering her breast but rubbing the side of it gently and slowly. That being said I then moved over her, placing my lips on her nipple and putting both of my hands on the sides of her breasts—she started to breathe heavier and her hands were playing over my back and neck. I moved my lips between her breasts and started licking her skin between them, stopping several times to reach up and kiss her deeply again. I was feeling her breathe quicken, and so I moved one of my hands down over her stomach—slowly circling it and moving lower very slowly. She started to reach down below my waist and I stopped her—I want to make love to you JAMIE—there is plenty of time for you and for us—let me make love to you first—she looked at me and withdrew her hand, indicating that was ok with her—meanwhile my hand went back to moving lower over her stomach, I laid her down on her back and straddled her, my cock hitting her stomach and my hands back to playing with her breasts, her neck and her stomach.

Slowly I moved my head down and kissed her gently on her lips and then gently on each of her

nipples and then I started, ever so slowly, moving my head down her stomach, kissing her and moving my body lower as I went. My fingers sometimes trailed my lips and sometimes went before, when I got to her waist I moved my hands down on either side of her legs and removed my lips from her body, I moved my hands, using my fingers, along the outside of her legs, then back up her sides to her breasts and back down again. I repeated this for a time, content to just watch her as she enjoyed my touch, and enjoying touching her. After a while a gently spread her legs so that I could kneel between them and my hands could move lower. I started using my fingers on the tops of her thighs, and then slowly, ever so slowly, I let my fingers slide down between her thighs below her pussy and stroke her inner thighs—this got even more of a reaction from her—and a couple of times I let my fingers brush over her pussy lips just barely touching them but I could feel her reaction even from that promise of a touch.

Finally I let one of my fingers part her lips up near where I knew her clit was, I felt her reaction and I moved my finger down inside her lips until I was touching her pussy, and then back up again and over her clit—she was getting very excited I could tell and her hands were playing with my upper arms and chest as I continued to use just one finger on her—feeling her moisture and using it to lubricate my finger—my mouth started downwards—just to one side of her lips at first, then the other side, my tongue touched each side of her before my mouth did, and I liked at her skin. Meanwhile I removed my finger from between her lips and instead moved my tongue over her lips and slowly licked along her outer lips, then opening them with my tongue on the way back up until my tongue gently crossed over her clit—and I heard another gasp.

I lowered myself on the bed so that my head was between her legs and my arms were free, my tongue found her clit again and I started gently teasing it, running my tongue over it, around it and then back and forth across it—her breathing was coming very fast now, I was also very excited, and she tasted so wonderful, I moved my tongue down to her pussy and explored it as much as I could, meanwhile moving a finger back to her clit and then removing my finger and replacing with my tongue once again—it felt to me as if she was close to her first orgasm, so I placed my hands under her ass and pulled her closer to me, my tongue started moving faster and with more pressure on her clit—soon she was wriggling around and breaths were coming in heaves and then I felt her explode and she shouted something but I could not tell exactly what it was—she lay still, with my head resting on her pussy, and my hands stroking her legs—I wondered how long I should wait before I tried my tongue again to find out if she was multi-orgasmic, but I felt pretty sure she was from that first experience. I felt really close to JAMIE, the feelings of being her protector and her lower now converged into one. I could not wait for the rest of the night to unfold.

I laid there for a few minutes, my hands stroking her inner thighs and her lower stomach, I felt her convulse a few more times and knew that she was enjoying the feelings she had just experienced—I guess I had totally given up any doubt about what we were doing at this point, I just wanted to make this a very happy night for her and to show her my love in a way I had wanted to for a long time but

had never dared even let myself think about. All I wanted to do at the moment was to be able to taste her juices again and to give her another orgasm; I wanted so much to please her—to be tender and loving yet to give her what she wanted and needed.

Slowly I moved towards her lips again, This time I parted them with my fingers and my tongue found her clit quickly—I felt her tense, and then as I looked up at her, she smiled and put her hand on my head—and I was, once again, tasting her, enjoying the fact that she was responding to me. As my tongue swirled around her clit my fingers found her pussy and this time I inserted one slowly and completely, and then withdrew it and followed that with two of my fingers—she pushed against my fingers until they were buried deep inside of her—and she moved with my tongue as it ran over, and around her clit.

I reached my free hand up and took one of her nipples between my fingers, moving them around her nipple and feeling it hard and responding to me. I loved this, it was something I had thought about for a long, long time, and something I have told myself I would never let happen but once it was happening I wanted to be the best ever lover for JAMIE, I wanted to be the one she measured all of her future lovers against, and I wanted to be the one who understood what she liked and wanted more than anyone. We had been close for a lot of years and this just seemed to me to be the pinnacle of our relationship and while I was not sure how it would evolve beyond this point I was beyond worrying about it, I was just into making sure that JAMIE, 100% woman, was enjoying our night together. I had not thoughts at all about my own gratification, I was only concerned with hers and so I continued to use my tongue over and around her clit and felt her movements and felt her moving towards what I hoped was another, and even better explosion.

As I moved my tongue around her clit and my fingers in and out of her very wet pussy, I was in heaven, I had thought about this moment over and over again, at night, touching myself, and stroking my hard cock, sometimes to completion and sometimes not, but here I was, where I wanted to be with JAMIE writhing beneath me. I felt her climbing the walls of another orgasm and I pushed harder on her clit, my fingers moved faster and faster inside of her and I heard her moan and felt her stiffen just before she let go and this time I heard her” Fuck she yelled, Fuck! Oh Yes!

I moved up so that I was lying next to her, and put my arms around her and held her tightly and I felt her arms around me as she the aftershocks of her orgasm started to subside and she and I just held each other in our arms an enjoyed the quiet moment alone. I moved one of my hands to her hair and moved a few wisps of it away from her face and stroked her hair and her neck—I kissed her on the lips and on her cheek, and held her at tightly as I could—letting her know that everything was all right, just as I had done before, but this time it was different because this time our love had become deeper and stronger.

Finally she lay back on the bed and I released her and starting kissing her shoulder and upper arm, she sighed and then starting moving her hand down my stomach—I realized that I was hard, as hard as ever, strange I thought, while I was pleasuring JAMIE I had not thought of my own wants or needs, all I wanted to do was to please her, but now I realized where her hand was heading a felt a new rush of excitement. I knew that her hand was about to take my cock in it –but she was having a little fun

with me—she stopped just short of my cock and moved her hand around in a circle, as if to say—I know what you want but you are going to have to wait just a little longer daddy—don't be in a rush!, I was not in a rush, I had already experienced more than most men are able to in one lifetime so I was, outwardly calm and let her do what she wanted to do.

After a while she leaned over so that her hand could reach my thighs, and I felt her fingers raking the inside of my thighs, and felt myself growing harder as if that was possible.—she played with my legs for what seemed like forever and then slowly moved her hand to my balls—cupping them in her hand—I almost came right then and there—feeling her hand on my balls—but I drew in my breath and waited to see what she did next—I did not have to wait very long because she moved her hand up to my cock, stroking it from the stem to the top, and then she encircled it with her hand and started to move her hand up and down—I have a momentary flash that this was not the first time she had done this but I soon got rid of that thought as I felt her hand continue to massage my cock—it was not long before she started to bend over—I touched her back as she did—because I knew what was next and I was just waiting to feel her tongue on my cock as I had done briefly in the shower.

She moved a lot in the next few minutes, almost getting up but ending up on her knees between my legs, her hands, both of them now, were playing with my balls and my cock, and then she leaned over and kissed the tip of my cock—I almost exploded right there, just like a teenager would have! Instead I held it together and watched her take my cock into her mouth—she did not need any lessons from me that was for sure—she knew exactly what to do and she soon had taken all of me into her mouth. Then she started to move her mouth up and down on my cock while one of her hands went to my balls and started squeezing them. I felt a finger heading towards my ass and felt her touching me as much as she could and I knew, because I was so excited that I would not be able to last more than a few minutes—as she continued to suck on my cock I felt like I was going to disappoint her by not lasting longer—was I just a boy with no staying power? But her motions with her mouth and her hands wiped all of those thoughts from my mind and I knew that I was going to cum in her mouth—and I also knew—somehow that this was what she wanted me to do—finally I could stand it no more and I felt her hand on my balls, my body tightened and I spewed cum into her mouth—she took every drop of it and swallowed it, at once exciting and disturbing that she had done this before—but I loved her and I was enjoying what she was doing, this was not time for a jealous father to rear his head—after all, it was my cock she had just had in her mouth!