

My GF does her father pt 2

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Needless to say that night I didn't get much sleep finding out this dark secret my girlfriend was keeping from me. That night I actually thought about one night my girlfriend was telling me about her father being an alcoholic when she was younger and how when she was staying with him and more when she was living with him he would get drunk and come into her room at night and lay on her bed next to her and tell her how much he missed her mother and how sorry he was for cheating on her in the the first place.

She even told me he would put his around her and try kissing her. Piecing all of this together in my mind I figured that's how it all probably started and led to what just happened between them hours before. She had lived with him up until her Junior year in High School that's when she decided to move in with her mother. And lived with her until she graduated from high school.

I really wasn't sure what to do with this information. I was more shocked than anything. And the more I thought about the more hot it became. For some reason I would get an erection thinking about my naughty girlfriend and her dad, yet at the same time thought of how alien it really was to me. Having sex with a family member is something I had only heard of and never witnessed or experienced in my life. I guess if he was raping her everything would change. This is something she was willingly as an adult engaging in.

I had managed to fall back to sleep just before day break. When I awoke again I heard her and her father in the kitchen and smelled breakfast cooking and fresh brewed coffee in the air. I had the covers over my head so and was facing toward the couch so when I awoke they couldn't tell if I was or not as I hadn't yet moved much. I could hear them talking and heard a kiss or two and then heard her warn her dad that I could wake up at any moment. I finally got off the couch when I heard her father say he was going into town for a few things and would be back in an hour or two. As I was feeling a bit weird about facing a man that was having sex with my girlfriend and his daughter the night before. She gave me a big hug and kiss before sitting down to breakfast. I did my best not to act like I heard anything that went on the night before.

We spent that afternoon visiting with her friends and family in the area and made it back to her father's house early that evening. Her father had order food in for all of us and we all watched a movie together. After that her father went up stairs to bed and Marie stayed down stairs with me for about an hour before she went upstairs to her bedroom. Of course I didn't go to sleep right away. About an hour after she had went up to her room I heard a door creak open upstairs and then shut quietly and then another door creak open and shut. This was my cue to make my way up the steps being as quiet as I could be. I could already hear moaning and groaning coming from the room. I slowly crept up the stairs until I reached the top. I had a nervous feeling in my gut but at this point I figured even if they catch me listening they would have more explaining to do than me. I stood in the hall way listening to the two of them do what they did the night before.

I could hear what sounded like Marie sucking on his penis. Loud sloppy sucks along with groans and moans coming from her father as he told her how much he was enjoying the blow job. Making me a bit jealous at the same time horny as she rarely would do the same for me. Yet as creepy as this all seemed it also was turning me on in the worst way. The loud pronounced sucking continued as well as the moaning and groaning that followed. My plan was to stand there until they started intercourse and then move closer to the door.

I could hear them get on the bed as he must have been standing up as she knelt in front of him. The loud sucking continued as they made themselves comfortable on the bed. I also started hearing what sounded like Marie getting her pussy fingered and sucked on. It was faint but I could hear something I didn't hear earlier along with moaning from Marie and her saying "lick me good daddy" followed by more loud sloppy sucking. Which led me to imagine they were in the 69 position on the bed licking, fingering, and sucking each other. It was becoming more obvious to me that they had a very special relationship and the night before wasn't some spur of the moment thing or something they did every once awhile. It seemed like something they did every time she visited and something they enjoyed very much. And something I found I was enjoying as my dick bulged in my shorts.

After the oral foreplay they were fucking and from the sound of it her father wasn't holding back anything as this was our last night staying with him. And she lived 3 hours away. So it wasn't like they saw each other every day. This night they weren't even trying to be quiet. With my ear gently pressed up against the door I could hear skin smacking together and the sound of my girls pussy being fucked hard. As well as talking between the two was more prevalent than the night before. "I couldn't even count how many times she said "fuck me" or "fuck me daddy" or how many times he said dirty or nasty to her. They stopped briefly as I could hear some panting from both of them it sounded like they were taking a break but I could hear them kissing each other and saying I love you to each other. Minutes after that I heard my girlfriend say "you want me to get on top" and then I heard father say yes and then she said to him "let me get your dick hard again first" I could hear more dick sucking.

Minutes after that heard dad yelled out "ride my dick" which was followed with a strong loud smack to her ass which was followed by her letting out a squeal and then a giggle. As that was happening I could hear the bed moving as she went up and down riding his dick. This went on for quite sometime more skin smacking together and ass smacking, as well lips smacking together as she probably leaned forward like she had done with me and kissed him long and hard as she moved her pussy up and down on his dick. Imagining what was going on just behind that door made my dick erect and I was very horny. I slowly made my way down stairs this time I could hear them better than the night before as they continued to fuck I pulled down my shorts and masturbated to the thoughts and the sounds of their incestual relationship. Not caring about how weird it might have seemed at the time. I finished myself off very quickly and cleaned while they were still upstairs fucking.

Even when I laid on the couch I could hear them. Even when I put the pillow and blanket over my head I could still hear them faintly but I could tell they were still having sex. At some point I had dozed off. I woke up to the sound of their voices by the backdoor which was in the kitchen I couldn't see them from where I was laying and it was just before 5 in the morning. I heard them whispering and they the back door opened and closed. I wasn't sure where they were going or what they were up to. I waited for about 30 minutes and got off the couch. I looked out the back window of the kitchen which looked out onto her fathers property which was a good amount of wooded and I could see lights out by where the fire pit is and soon I could see flames from a fire they had made and I could see them sitting next to each other under a blanket with her fathers arm around her I could see them kissing on the lips. The day before I saw her father put a pair of binoculars in a drawer in the kitchen so I decided to try to zoom in on what they were doing.

When I did I saw them kissing each other just like a couple would kiss each other. Her blanket was starting to slip down off her shoulders exposing her perfectly shaped a cup breasts. Her father was licking on sucking on her breasts as she threw her head back. The fire was providing good lighting for watching them as she straddled him letting the blanket fall down she was now naked moving up and down on him. And once again I had an erection. Even though the nobody but me could see them I was surprised they would risk being seen by me. I watched until it appeared she knelt in front of him as he was sitting with his back to the house I couldn't see her anymore just her head and part of her face every now and then come up for air and then go back down. I was soon busy cleaning up my cum.

I again laid back down on the couch. Not being able to get back to sleep I laid there until they came back inside. I heard them walk up stairs and shower. A little time went by and I heard someone come down the steps and leave out the back door minutes later Marie came down to wake me up so of course I turned my back to the kitchen area and pretended I was fast asleep. She whispered my name until I pretended to wake up when I turned around she had a blanket over her and as I laid on my back she laid on top of me naked fresh out of the shower with the blanket over her and started

kissing me. She told me her father had gone to church with her family and she told him she didn't want to go so we had the house to ourselves.

She pulled off my shorts and realized I had masturbated as I didn't clean up 100 percent she laughed and called me a naughty boy as she ground her pussy down on my soon to be erect penis. I really couldn't believe she was still horny as just hours earlier she was having sex with her father by the fire. She rode up and down on my dick for about 10 minutes before I exploded. She was kissing me and telling me she loved me the entire time. Before we left that afternoon I shook her fathers hand and felt rather weird doing say as he told me it was nice to meet me and how we should come back for his birthday and then seeing them hug and kiss each other goodbye with pecks on each cheek and then on then once on the lips I could feel my penis slowly rise up in my jeans knowing the previous two nights they did that and a lot more.