Driving Daddy Insane

by Leeann Adams

I didn't originally intend to drive my daddy insane, it just worked

out that way. I have always been secure in the knowledge that my father

loved me, as most fathers do love their daughters. I would snuggle

in his lap as we watched tv. He would give me a horsy back ride to

my bedroom and kiss me good night. I would drift off to sleep with

a smile.

Then it changed, it seemed like overnight but I'm sure it was slower.

I was growing up. One day, shortly after my sixteenth birthday I looked

in the mirror and realized that I was a woman. I had been masturbating

for a while but things were changing. I was looking at men in a new

light, wondering what it would be like. Feeling strange stirrings

inside my body. My breasts, although still quite small, were very

sensitive, especially the nipples.

Yes! Even my own father was not immune to my sexual fantasies. After

all he was only 44 and quite good looking. He worked out daily and

was very fit. In a swim suit he was very imposing. Several things

happened during that time. My older brother caught me spying on him

and made me masturbate him and then took my cherry. So here I am,

no longer a virgin and looking at men. Did I actually go after my

father. No! But things happen when you are a family and live together.

Several things happened that changed my life.

I had gotten a yellow string bikini, one that, instead of pull on

bottoms, had strings that tied in a little bow on each side. Quite

daring but I must admit I looked good in it. I decided to get some

sun, so I went to our backyard pool to stretch out on the deck. My

dad was already there, running the pool vacuum. He had his swim trunks

on as usual when he cleaned the pool. I noticed that his eyes seem

to get a little larger as he watched me walk across the deck.

"Wow Leeann!" he said with a grin. "Like your new suit!"

I grinned. "Thank you daddy." I replied, not thinking anything except

that it was a compliment. "Would you rub some lotion on my back daddy?"

I ask as I lay down on my stomach.

"Sure baby," he smirked good naturedly. "Never pass up an opportunity

to rub lotion on a beautiful woman.

He knelt down beside me and I reached back and undid the tie to my

top. I heard a slight intake of his breath but didn't think about

it, after all he was my dad. His hands were warm on my back, as he

slathered on the lotion. He is an Attorney, so his hands are very

soft. His hands were all over by back and it felt so nice, especially

when his fingers slid along my ribs and touched the base of my breasts.

I reached back once more and pulled the tiny bows loose, allowing

my ass to be exposed.

"Do the rest of me daddy, please," I whispered.

I heard him gasp as he looked at my exposed ass cheeks. "Oh my god

Leeann," he mumbled. I could feel his hands tremble as they slid the

lotion down over my ass cheeks. What had started very innocently in

my mind was suddenly becoming sexual in my mind. His hands were no

longer shaking, as they slid over my cheeks and down my legs. Things

were happening inside my body. His hands slid up my leg, fingers on

my inner thigh. I couldn't resist a tiny moan, as I opened my legs

a tiny bit, to allow free access. My dad was breathing harder. Suddenly

I felt a slap on my ass!

"That ought to do it baby," he said, in a voice I had never heard

before. It suddenly occurred to me that I had turned my father on.

I twisted my head around and noticed that he had a huge erection,

then he turned and went back to his work. I stared at his back, a

hundred emotions racing through my teenage mind.

Several days later another thing happened that had a profound effect

on our relationship. The rule in our house is that if a door is closed,

one must knock.

I had 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 daddy 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. So, I did nothing!

My father was staring at me wide eyed. "My god Leeann. 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 clean shaven 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 daddy handled it 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 and didn't suspect the truth about Joe and me. 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 a 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. "It's totally okay daddy. You have seen me naked a hundred

times."

He grinned back, a little more relaxed about it. "I haven't seen you

naked since you became so damn beautiful."

"Do you really think I am beautiful daddy?" I ask, blushing a little.

He stared at me. "I think your 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 Leeann! 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 sexy."

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 woke to the late morning sun streaming in the

window. I wandered downstairs, still in my night clothes. I found

my father still at the kitchen table drinking coffee. I leaned over

him and gave him a hug. He turned his head as I did 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. 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. "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. "Yes

daddy," I whispered. I jumped up and made my escape, before I could

weaken my resolve. I stopped at the bottom of the stairs and

without turning I ask. "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 after thought 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 came. He was in his swim trunks. I watched with

interest as he seemed to fight with his inner demons, then he looked

down and stared at my tiny bikini lying on the deck. He seem to make

up his mind. Shucking his suit down, he freed his cock from it's captivity.

It sprang out, fully erect and my eyes got big, as I saw my daddy's

cock for the first time.

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 it's

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 bald 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 open 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 staving

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 out

stretched 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. I

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 was pushing inside causing ripples of

esctacy to wash over me. My legs squeezed his waist, urging him on.

Now it was half way in and 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 with thrust of my hips. My nails were raking

his back 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 responded

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

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 it's self." Came the answer.