**Lisa's Awakening**

by fatherfigure

Lisa was a beautiful, young girl with auburn hair just past her shoulders; the prettiest brown eyes; smooth, clear and slightly olive complexion. Her body is just beginning the transition to womanhood: her breasts rising gently from her chest and her slightly widening hips that serve to round her perfect bubble butt that’s been made firm from her love of sports.

In addition to her striking, even classical attractiveness, she possesses the sweetest personality you’d ever want in a woman. She was the perfect combination of curiosity, innocents, maturity, immaturity, skeptic and gullibility. She was a delight to be around, always quick with a smile, easy, child like laughter and an even temper that bellied her age.

Tom was very proud of her. He has raised her pretty much alone since her mother passed from breast cancer when Lisa was only three. He didn’t delude himself into thinking he was both a mother and father because no one person can be both, but he did the best he could. Above all, he always strived to be honest with her In every way. When she asked where baby’s come from, he didn’t use the Storks or cabbage patch excuses. Rather he pointed out a neighbor woman who was pregnant to explain that she had a baby inside her. Of course he explained it age appropriately, but everything he said was accurate. This approach has resulted in an extremely close and open relationship between them. Not to mention, she was the light of his life and was consistently showered with love and affection.

Tom is not an unattractive man. He stands right at six feet tall, dark brown hair, hazel eyes and is fit from his constant working out. Since his days in the military, he has maintained a structured workout program and just recently completed the P90X program and continues to run through the CD’s. He’s been pretty successful as a software developer/consultant which has allowed him to work mostly from home where he can care for Lisa. Many women find him very attractive, but he doesn’t date much at all since he sees his primary responsibility to Lisa.

She has reached the level in school where a two week, state mandated sexual education course was scheduled. As typical of a government program, the course generated more questions than it answered. With only enough information to be dangerous, most of the students would gather in their clicks to try and fill in the blanks, often with the wrong answer derived at by snippets overheard from big brothers or big sisters. Lisa was no exception when it comes to curiosity, but she is confident that anything she has questions about will be answered by her dad. This prevents her from following the crowd as they whisper and giggle in the corners of the cafeteria or study hall.

After the two week sex education period concluded, Lisa considered all the things she learned and the things she still didn’t quite get. She wasn’t, at this point, concerned so much about intercourse as she didn’t see any time soon when it would impact her. Her initial curiosity was about this masturbation thing as it was something she could do on her own. She has noticed since her first period last month that she gets funny feelings down there, so she starts to experiment a little with touching herself. The main problem is the course didn’t go into much detail about the how, but a lot of detail about it being and panacea of sex. This was a misguided attempt to push kids into masturbating rather than having sex. But since it lacked detail to the how, when Lisa tried it, she really had no idea what she was doing. This left her disappointed after the big build up the teachers created.

Lisa plodded about the house a few days deep in thought and trying to sort everything out in her mind first. This was also part of the upbringing Tom gave her. He always tried to teach her to think on her own, but she knew he was always there to help her over the tough spots and this, for her, was becoming a tough spot. He saw she was in deep thought, but allowed her the freedom to come to him when and if she was ready.

Finally, after about a week of trying to masturbate, thinking about it, but realizing she did not have enough information to reason it out, resolved to go to her dad. Even though they had this really open relationship and she had confidence he would answer, it was still not easy to talk to anyone about this seemingly personal activity, so now she had to reason out how to even bring it up.

It was a Friday night that she settled on bringing up the subject. She had come home from school, completed her homework for Monday, helped fix dinner, eaten and just taken her shower and put on her night cloths consisting of a long t-shirt and panties; her tits still not large enough to consider wearing a bra to bed. She came down to where Tom was watching a little TV before going to bed and cuddled up next to him on the couch. He loved these times and welcomed her gladly as she put her arms around him, legs pulled up and folded under her as she tries to get as close to him as she can.

“I love you, dad” she begins with a typical evening encounter.

“I love you too, sweetie”, he says back and gives her a kiss on the head as he puts an arm around her, pulling her to him and making her feel safe and loved.

“Dad, I have some questions, but it’s kind of, well, really personal.” She begins tentatively.

Tom pauses just a moment to get his mind ready for anything. “OK, sweetie! You know I’m here for you and I’ll try to give you the best answer I possibly can.”, he counters.

“Well, it’s kind of about sex stuff”, she adds still sticking her toe in the water to test its temperature before diving in.

Tom nods, stealing himself for pretty much anything. At this point Lisa’s head is buried in his chest and he is looking at the wall next to the TV, but currently no eye contact as they negotiate this sensitive subject. “Well, I’m not surprised. I saw on-line that you just completed the sex education course. Don’t be afraid to ask me whatever is on your mind, sweetie”, Tom says with an added kiss to the top of her head and smelling the strawberry shampoo with which she washes her hair. Tom was vigilant on keeping an eye on her school work and schedule which had a lot to do with her almost straight A record.

Lisa looks up at him with a relaxed smile. “I love you, dad” she repeats, gives Tom a kiss on the cheek then puts her head back on his chest. She is silent for a while, obviously gathering her thoughts.

“Well, they told us about something called masturbation and how wonderful it feels. I mean they really made it sound really great.” she begins and then falls silent for a moment. “well, uhm, I kind of tried it, but I don’t see the big deal, but then I’m not sure what I was doing. I mean they talked about how great it was, but they never really talked about how to do it.” She finally completes her opening statement and bites her lower lip waiting for her dad’s reaction.

Tom stayed silent for a few moments gathering his own thoughts adding slightly to Lisa’s anxiety, but then finally starts to answer her concerns. “So, what I hear your saying is that you’d like to know how to make yourself feel this wonderful feeling they talked about so much?”, he ask to check his understanding.

“Well, they just said it was so wonderful.” she confirms softly with an undertone of frustration.

“Well, Lisa it can pretty good.” Tom begins. “Masturbation is a way to, well, stimulate yourself in order to produce an orgasm. An orgasm serves several purposes, but its primary result is a really good feeling that you can feel throughout your body.”

“Yea! That’s what they said.” She say with a tone of remembrance. “But I haven’t been able to make that happen to me. Am I doing it wrong?” she asks the question that Tom doesn’t have enough information to answer outright.

“Well, of course it’s possible you aren’t doing in correctly, but I don’t know.” He begins and pauses a moment.

“Let me ask you this, do you know what your clitoris is?”

“They talked about it, but I’m not sure what it is. Can you show me?” she asks pulling her head off his chest and looking at him hopefully.

“I can, but uhm, well let’s see, you mean they didn’t even have any anatomy diagrams?” he asks concerned. “I guess we can try to find some diagrams on the computer.” He offers.

“Can you just show me where mine is?” she asks almost pleading.

“Honey, that would mean I would need to see you naked. Would you be comfortable with that?” he asks with sincerity.

Lisa considers this a moment, then answers in measured words, “well, then I would know for sure and it might make it easier to get that feeling if I know for sure” she says in a reasoned tone. “I mean, you are my dad and it’s not like you haven’t seen me before. I think it would be ok.” She finally concludes, having just talked herself into it.

“OK if you’re sure you’re comfortable, I guess I can show you where to find your clit.” Tom finally replies and feels a surprised twitch in his groin area.

Lisa continues to lay there cuddled up to him. She then asks softly, “Uhm, should I take my panties off now?”

“Well only if you want me to show you now”, Tom answers back with just a touch of levity.

Lisa lies there a bit longer then finally sits up. She looks at her dad with a little nervousness, then slowly stands up. She reaches under her t-shirt and quickly strips down her panties, Tom not seeing anything yet due to the long t-shirt. She then considers the logistics and decides to sit back down next to dad, lifting up her T-shirt as she does. She opens her legs a bit exposing her almost bare pussy to her father’s eyes. “So where is my clit?”, she now asks in a surprising casual tone.

Tom starts out by trying to explain it with words. “well honey if your go to the top of your, uhm, slit you’ll find….”

“No dad, show meeeeee”, she pleads.

Tom swallows hard and then slowly reaches out his hand, going between her legs. His thumb and forefinger touch her mound at the top of her slit and gently spread it apart so the clitoral hood comes into view. With his other hand, he reaches down and touches the hood. “This, sweetie, is your clitoral hood and the clit” he explains as he pulls back the hood, “is right here under it.”

Lisa bends her head forward and examines herself visually. “So you have to pull back the hood to rub the clit?” she asks.

“Well, no, not exactly. Most women rub the hood over the clit.” He tries to explain, but then seeing a look of confusion on her face, he releases the hood then puts his finger on the hood and starts to rub her clit in small circles through the hood.

Lisa lets out a little gasp and closes her eyes. “Oh!” she says in surprise. “That does feel good”.

Encouraged, Tom continues to rub her clit with a little more confidence and firmness. Lisa’s eyes stay closed as her breathing gets more rapid. “mmm, yes, keep doing that” she says almost in a whisper.

Tom continues for a few moments then stops, reaches for Lisa’s hands and brings it to her pussy. He takes one finger and replaces his with hers and guides it. “here honey, you try it”

She does. Lisa continues to masturbate, now feeling the really nice feeling as Tom encourages her. “Start slowly and then as the feeling builds, go a little faster and faster. You may feel like you have to pee at some point, but that’s not what it is. It’s important for you to keep going when you feel that”

Lisa is caught up in the new feelings she is experiencing. With eyes closed she listens and gradually gets faster. It’s not long before her hips start to undulate gently. Her breathing rapid and shallow. Tom watches her openly masturbating now, a sight that has always been particularly exciting for him. He is fully hard in his pants, but enthralled with the site before him. “I feel like the pee, now” she pants

“Keep going, baby. Go a bit faster”, he encourages.

Suddenly, Lisa thrust her hips upward and Tom can see her thighs shudder, body go stiff and breathing stop for a long moment. She keeps rubbing a bit longer then quickly pulls her hand away as the clit become sensitive. Her body sort of goes limp for a moment as she tries to get her breath back. Finally, she looks up at her dad, eyes wide and then a huge, bright smile. “Wow! Dad, that was amazing!” she beams.

Tom gives her a big hug. “now you see what it’s all about?” he asks.

“Oh yea! I think I’m going to do this a lot”, she says excitedly.

Tom chuckles. “I may have created a monster”.

Lisa turns to cuddle back into her dad, seemingly oblivious to the fact that she is still exposed from the waist down.

**CHAPTER 2 - Dad Masturbates for Lisa.**

After the post orgasmic bliss begins to fade from Lisa, she speaks into her father’s chest, “Dad, do you masturbate?” she ask softly.

Tom pauses for a moment, but again, he’s always been honest with her. “yes honey, I masturbate too.”

“Is it as good for you?” she asks curiously.

“Well probably. I do enjoy it. It’s really the closest thing to sex I’ve had.

Lisa lies there still thinking. “So guys don’t have clit's, right? So how to guys do it?” she asks with an almost confused tone.

“Well honey, you know that men have penises. Well typically those penises get hard when they are excited. Then they can wrap there hand around it and stroke it up and down…very much like it were to going in and out of a woman’s vagina.” He tries to explain.

Lisa lies there trying to contemplate this. “It gets hard cause of the blood that flows into it, right?” She asks to confirm her understanding of the sex ed course.

Impressed, Tom confirms with a smile, “Yes, that’s exactly right”.

Lisa now finds herself looking down at her dad’s crotch as her rests on his chest. “Are you hard now?” she asks innocently.

Tom feels a bit of embarrassment. “uhm, well, yes I am” staying with his honesty philosophy.

“Was that cause I masturbated in front of you or you saw my, uhm pussy?” she ask using the term most of her classmates use.

Tom takes a deep breath, “Uhm well yes. I hope you’re not creped out, honey, but watching a woman masturbate has always been a particular turn on for me.” He confesses to his young daughter.

“It’s OK, dad” she tells him. “Do you need to masturbate now?” she asked again innocently.

“I’ll take care of it later” he tells her.

Lisa lifts her head off his chest and looks into his eyes. “You can do it now. I’d like to watch. I mean, well, I don’t fully understand and I want to know. I mean like they say men squirt stuff out, the sperm when they cum, is that right?” she fires questions at him.

Tom can’t help but smile, “well yes that’s true, but honey, I’m not sure it would be good…” then he hesitates and thinks. “oh geez!” he exclaims in conflict with his honesty plan. “OK, but you cannot tell a soul you saw me do this” he tells her, knowing he really has nothing to worry about.

“I know dad. Most kids my age can’t talk to their parents about this either and I know a lot of people would take this as bad, but I really don’t understand all of this stuff.” She says almost pleading.

“I understand sweetie. OK, I’ll masturbate for you and try to explain the male parts to you as best I can” he finally relented.

A bit reluctant, Tom hesitates for a moment then finally stands up and pushes down the lounge pants. His hard cock springs out, but is not seen by Lisa until he sits back down. But then, his 7 inch cock sticks straight up from his lap. He hears Lisa gasp as she sees her first cock and glances over at her. They both smile.

“So that’s hard?” she asks, now more curious than concerned.

“Yes, this is a hard-on or erection.” He answers truthfully.

“How hard is it?” she asks, eyes and face going from his cock to his face.

“See for yourself” he offers as there are just somethings that need to be experienced rather than explained.

Lisa looks at his cock for a moment, then tentatively reaches out and runs one finger up and down its length. She then squeezes it between her thumb and forefinger. Her eyes and face turn to Tom’s face as she takes her hand back. “It’s both hard and soft at the same time” she says in wonderment.

“Yes.” Tom agrees, “It’s filled with blood kind of like a water balloon.” He explains.

“What’s that” she says pointing to the clear pre-cum that is now forming at the tip.

Tom explains what it is and offers her to feel how slick it is, which she again does with her thumb and forefinger. “So the sperm is in this after you cum?” she confirms.

“That’s right, honey.”

“OK, masturbate. I want to see it squirt out”.

Tom chuckles at her abruptness and then takes a deep breath. He’s very excited at this point, about to stroke his cock while his daughter watches intently, but at the same time, he nervous for the same reason. The only thing that comes close to watching a girl pleasure herself is being watched by a very interested girl pleasuring himself. He reaches down, wraps his hand around his cock and slowly begins to stroke the skin up and down his cock, eyes going back and forth between himself and his daughter watching him so intently.

As the pre-cum builds up and runs down, he soon is past moving the skin and his hand is easily sliding up and down. This is the best way, he knows. Soon he reaches down and massages his balls, something that catches Lisa’s attention now too. She studies all his actions and anatomy. Tom knows he won’t last long, but tires to make it last as long as possible. He explains about the sensitive bundle of nerves on the underside of his penis just below the head and how stimulating that area can really excite a man. He also explains how sensitive the head become after cumming and how massaging the testicles can add to a mans pleasure.

He is able to keep it going for almost 5 minutes, but then he just can’t hold back any longer. His hand goes faster and faster. Soon his body begins to tense up as he feels it building in his balls and he lets Lisa know in gasps so she can be watching. His balls pull up to his body and soon he cries out as his hips thrust upward and his cum leaps from his cock, arcing in the air and landing on his chest and stomach.

When he finally comes down, Lisa looks at him with a really huge smile. “Oh my god, dad, that was awesome!” she says eagerly. “This is the sperm then?” she asks dipping her finger into one of the puddles. Lisa is full of curiosity and examines the sperm on her fingers, feeling its slickness, tentatively sniffing it as Tom watches. “This is what made me.” She says in wonderment.

“Yes, honey, that is what made you.” Tom confirms with a smile.

Lisa examines it, looks over at the puddles on her dad’s chest, then down to his cock which is now soft and much smaller than when she first saw it. “Awww, it’s so cute when its small” she says, then as casually as if it were a finger, she reaches down and picks up his cock between her thumb and forefinger, turning it to see it from different angles. “It’s so soft now”, she observes looking up to Tom’s face.

Tom smiles back warmly at his daughter. “Without all the blood in there it’s now like a deflated balloon.” He says with a chuckle.

“And this is where the sperm is made?” she asks running her fingers over his balls.

“That’s right. I guess you did learn something from that class.” He says. The setting seems so surreal. They had each just masturbated in front of each other and now his daughter was examining his privates so casually and he was allowing it and even encouraging it by casually responding to each of her questions.

“This hole where the sperm shot out, is that where you pee from too?” she ask still holding his cock, turning her face towards his.

“Yes, exactly.” He confirms.

“Dad, you think I could watch you pee sometime? I mean, I know it may sound gross and all, but it, well, I don’t know, I just feel like I need to see it.” She rambles on.

Tom chuckles a little, “Well honey, after we’ve just masturbated in front of the other, there is not much else to hide, is there?” He responds.

This response causes something to click in her mind. It is true they had both done that. They were both still naked and Lisa felt oddly comfortable that way. She also feels oddly comfortable with her dad seeing her masturbate and she him. Instinctively, she knew it would not be the last encounter of this nature as did Tom.

“Honey, can you run and get some paper towels so I can clean this up” Tom asks Lisa indicating the sperm still on his chest and stomach.

Lisa smile, releases his cock finally and goes to the kitchen for some paper towels. She returns and begins to wipe him down, even to his cock again. She has quickly become comfortable with touching him there as if it were the most natural thing in the world. Oddly, Tom allows this and feels just as comfortable.

**CHAPTER 3 Discovering Exhibitionism.**

Lisa and Tom continued to cuddle, half naked on the couch for a bit longer before both going off to bed. Neither bothered to re-dress, Tom picking up his lounge pants to carry up and Lisa her panties, they both plodded upstairs to their rooms and to bed, Tom stopping in Lisa’s room to tuck her in and give her a good night kiss. He noticed she got into be without her panties and smiled to himself.

Saturday, Tom woke first and took a quick shower, throwing on some light cotton shorts and a t-shirt and headed downstairs to make some breakfast. His mind remembered the previous night and he felt ok about it all. It all seemed so natural and, since it was a teaching moment, so right. He was not thinking about future encounters though.

After about 90 minutes, Lisa comes bounding down the stairs wearing just a robe. She had also taken a quick shower and just threw on the robe to come down and greet the most important person in her life. She was very energetic today, filled with a new energy.

“Good morning, daddy” she says bursting into the room and over to him to give Tom a big kiss and hug.

“Well, aren’t we in a good mood” he says cheerfully.

“Yea, I slept better than I have in weeks” Lisa tells him.

“Well that is one of the other benefits of masturbation, it can help you relax and sleep better”

“Yea! That was one of the best feelings I’ve ever had” she beams. “And dad, thank you for letting me watch you. It was just amazing how your sperm shot out and everything. Every time I think about it, well” and her voice goes into an almost whisper “I get all tingly down there.” And she giggles. She then looks down at her dads crotch, sees a slight outline of his flaccid cock under the thin cotton material. She reaches out her hand and pats it gently, “and how’s my little buddy today?” she ask rhetorically.

Tom chuckles and by causally allowing her to touch him in this way only serves to encourage her continued freedom. He pours her some OJ as she goes to the pantry and gets out some Cheerio’s for breakfast and prepares her own breakfast. When she sits down on the tall kitchen stool, her robe falls away from her thighs and with only the belt at the waist, Tom can see she is naked beneath and her pussy is now exposed. Lisa chatters away about nothing, unconcerned she is exposed.

“Dad?” she asks as Tom pours another cup of coffee.

“Yes, sweetie?” he responds.

“I really liked masturbating last night and, uhm , well, I mean I feel like I want to do it again and again. Is that ok? I mean, I guess, how often can I?” she stammers out her question.

Tom smiles, “Honey, you can masturbate as much as you want.” He assures her. “well, I mean try not to do it in public” he adds teasing her a bit.

“Ha Ha, very funny” she playfully smirks back at him. “No, but like so at home I can do it all I want?” She asks.

“Well honey as long as it doesn’t interfere with your normal chores or school work” he answers, but doesn’t realize the underlying question. Lisa has the idea that as much as she wants also translates into anywhere she wants.

They chat on again on different subjects. Lisa tells him about other things happening at school. One of her friends named Kelly liked this boy and was trying to get him to notice her, but ended up tripping and falling and her dress exposed her panties to everyone in the cafeteria. And how one of her teachers was talking about the ships from the Spanish Armada and slipped up and said ‘shit’. Lisa giggles at each of these folly’s and Tom listens attentively and smiles with her. Finally Tom tells her he is going into the basement to work out and asks if she can clean up the kitchen for him.

His workout takes about an hour and he climbs the stairs slowly and sweating profusely. When he reaches the top his ears pick up a small moan and as he rounds the corner to pass through the living room, Lisa is there lying on the couch, robe off, completely naked, legs spread wide rubbing her clit furiously. One hand is pinching and playing with her nipples. She looks to be close and Tom cannot resist, but to stand there a moment watching. Initially, her eyes are closed, but as she feels it building up in her, she opens them a second and sees her dad standing there. This excites her more, feelihg so vulnerable, yet so open and free. She realizes he is enjoying watching again and this takes her to new heights. Her hips start to thrust and she turns slightly to, unconsciously, show herself off to her dad. She feels, for the first time, sexy and sensual as she starts to understand how she can excite a man with her body and actions. She cries out with another powerful orgasm.

As she recovers, she smiles big, “Hi dad. Whew! That felt soooo good” she says casually and so open about it, her legs still widely spread. “I may have to do this all day” she giggles. Glancing down, she sees the now wet with sweat cotton material is clearly showing the outline of Tom’s fully erect cock straining against the material. “Looks like someone else needs to do it again too.” She observes.

Tom looks confused a second, then follows her eyes, “yes, well, you need to be careful young lady. The sight of a woman naked and masturbating will excite most men.” he admonishes her in a teasing way, but he never tells her it’s not appropriate to do that so openly, so she, of course, takes it as permission. “I need a shower more than I need that right now.” He adds.

“Oh, ok” she acknowledges. “Yea you kinda stink” she adds giggling as she teases her dad. He really didn’t stink, but it was how they joked at school with each other too. Lisa gets up from the couch and casually follows Tom up, not bothering to put on her robe.

“Are you just going to run around naked all day?” he asks

“Can I? I kinda like it. Last night I was nervous when you first saw my, uhm, well you know, but now I’d rather not wear anything if that’s ok. It will save on laundry” she adds the last like she is trying to make more selling points for her position.

As they walk up the stairs, Tom sees no harm and agrees. “Just keep your robe handy in case we have unexpected visitors.” He cautions.

As they enter his bathroom, Tom strips off his shorts. His cock is semi hard now, not fully. Its only now, despite her examination of his genitals last night, she realizes her dad is shaven smooth around his cock and balls. Not having much hair there herself, she just didn’t think about it. “Dad, do you shave here?” she asks reaching out and running her fingers over the smooth part.

“Yes, it’s neater and easier to keep clean” he explains.

Lisa looks closer and finds lots of stray hairs. “Well you need to do a better job” she says feeling those patches.

“It’s hard to do it by yourself. You can’t see everything” he explains.

“You want some help? I can shave these hard to reach spots if you want” she offers.

“Maybe, we’ll see.

Tom sets about getting ready for his shower. Lisa doesn’t bother to leave, but sits on the chair kept there that used to be her mother vanity seat. The shower door is clear and as she chats away with her dad as he showers, she watches him. She is finding that seeing him nude and in various states of arousal, arouses her too. She leans back and begins to masturbate again while watching her dad through the clear glass doors of the shower stall. Her chatting getting less and some moans escaping her lips, Tom peaks out to see her rubbing herself again, eyes fixed on his cock which is in the process of re-hardening.

Tom shuts off the water and steps out and begins drying off. Lisa continues to openly rub her pussy, legs spread lewdly again. Her eyes go from his cock to his face and she watches his eyes go from her face to her pussy. Rubbing herself, her dad’s eyes watching makes her feel so naked and so vulnerable and this feeling really excites her. She tries to open up further. She wants him to see her pleasure herself, not fully understanding why. She feels nasty, but in a good way and then her orgasm hits her with full force and harder than either of her first two. She doesn’t know the word for it yet, but Lisa has just discovered she likes to be watched. She’s just discovered her exhibitionist side.

Tom moves to catch her before she falls off the chair for her powerful orgasm. In doing do, his cock brushes her upper arm and springs off that, smacking her in the cheek. He gets he steadies back on the chair. “You ok sweetie?” he asks almost ready to laugh. “That was a good one, uh?”

Lisa finally catches her breath. “Oh wow! Dad they seem to just get better and better.” She pants. She then looks at her dad, then his cock, then his face again. “Daddy, do it. I want to see you do it again” she says with some seriousness behind her words. Lustful seriousness.

Although he would really like to do it for her, he resists for now. “How about instead, you help me shave these hard to reach spots, and then maybe I’ll do it for you. It’s easier to shave around if my hard.” He explains to her.

It makes senses so she gets up off the chair and invites her dad to sit down. She takes the razor and shaving cream from the sink and then kneels down at his feet. “I’ve never done this, so you’ll have to tell me what to do” she smiles up at him.

“Put some shaving cream in your hand first, then smear it around where you are going to shave” he instructs her.

Lisa fills her hand and then awkwardly smears the thick cream around his hard cock as he spreads his legs wider to give her access. She holds his cock with her other hands to manipulate it. “Over you balls too?” she asks glancing up. Tom nods. “Lift your legs up higher, you have a lot of hair under you balls.” She says and as he does, his asshole gets exposed as well. She rubs cream there as well.

All lathered up, she begins tentatively shaving and after the first stroke she looks at the razor and a mound of cream on it, realizing she needs to clean it each time. Getting up and going to the sink, she rinses it. “Take that bowl and fill it with water, then you can just dip it in each time to clean it off.” Tom suggests to her.

“Oh, yea, good idea” she says happily and begins to fill up the bowl. Once done, she’s back down between his legs shaving and touching. Tom stays hard the whole time and Lisa gradually gains confidence and by the time she is done, she has shaved him the smoothest he has been in a long time. “There, all done!” she exclaims with a sense of triumph.

She then glances up at her dad with a more serious look. “Dad, please, let me watch you again.” She pleads.

Tom smiles, then nods. Her pleas are like magic to him and he reaches down and wraps his hand around the shaft and begins to masturbate with his daughters face quite literally inches from his hard cock She watches as intently as she did last night. She studies his movements. She even gets so close at some point he can feel her breath when she exhales. He reaches down and cups and massages his balls. Tom knows the word he is feeling right now as she observes him so intently. He feels naked and vulnerable. Nasty and lewd. His balls tighten up and he cries out in orgasmic bliss as his cock starts to shoot cum. This time, his cum flies into his daughter face. She gasps with open mouth after the first one hits her and the second hits her open mouth. The third, her chest and the rest oozes out. Lisa smacks her lips, tasting her father cum for the first time. Salty, musky, but not bad, but the texture is weird.

As Tom’s orgasm subsides, he steady’s himself on the chair. “Oh wow! God that was strong” he pants.

“You got it in my mouth” Lisa says, not angry but surprised.

“Oh I’m sorry honey, I didn’t mean too. Maybe you shouldn’t get so close next time.” He says.

“Is it bad for me? I mean to get in my mouth?” she asks.

“Oh no, honey. A lot of women love it. They love to get it all in their mouths and swallow it. Others, not so much.” He tries to explain in his post orgasmic state.

“Well, I swallowed it” she says, more as a fact than bragging. “Taste isn’t bad, but the texture will take some getting used to. Is that when women give guys blow jobs?” she asks

Recovering a bit more now, Tom turns back to her and sees her scooping some more off her face, studying it and then tasting it again. “Yes honey. Women can give a man a blowjob and let him cum in her mouth. Of course, men can lick a woman’s pussy and make her feel pretty good too”

“That’s all oral sex, right?” she asks to check her understanding.

“That’s right honey” he says as he takes wash cloth and wets it with warm water. “Let me help clean you” he says as he observes her taking her second finger full and putting it to her mouth. “Unless you just want to lick yourself clean.” He teases. “ You seem to like the taste.”

Lisa looks at her dad a bit sheepishly. “I guess it’s not too bad. I could get used to it.” She says and holds her face to invite her dads cleaning.

Tom gets her cleans up and wiped down as they chat on about oral sex a bit longer. Tom dries his hair and finishes getting cleaned up. As he walks naked into his room with Lisa in tow he goes to his drawer to get some more shorts.

“Dad, don’t put on anything. Can you stay naked with me today?” she asks like a little girl.

Tom turns to her, “Really? You like being nude so much?” He ask for confirmation

“Yea and I like seeing you that way too. It makes me tingle down there.” She confesses.

Tom similes. “Well then, maybe we should just become nudists” he offers as a half joke.

“OK”, she agrees not knowing much about it, but it sounds good and it will keep her daddy naked so she can see his nice cock. Even flaccid, it looks heavy and thick.

Tom chuckles and takes her hand and they go back downstairs to spend the day naked. It’s really fortunate that Tom’s house sits on about 25 acres of heavily wooded land and is virtually secluded. This means they can even go outside around the pool naked and not be seen and this is exactly what they do. Lisa, when she jumps in the water, is thrilled by the feeling of water around her naked form.

They play in the water together various games such as “Marco-Polo” and “Blind Man’s Bluff”. In the process of this, they touch each other a lot, some by accident, some on purpose. Tom gets hard and Lisa loves to play with it. She takes it in her hands and strokes it some. She pushes her butt against his cock as well.

In addition to touching his cock, she makes sure her dad touches her too. She pushes her pussy into his hand or her budding tits against his arm. Tom realizes what she is doing and doesn’t hesitate to rub her a little or just cup her mound or her breast from time to time either. They both know these are sexual games, but both enjoy them.

After about an hour of this, Lisa is pretty worked up. “Daddy, I need to rub myself again, come watch me.” She tells him taking his hand and leading him out of the pool. She goes over to one of the lounge chairs and lays back, immediately spreading open her legs. “Sit on the end” she directs him so she can feel lewd again. As she reaches down to rub her clit, she suddenly has an idea and uses both hands to spread her pussy lips apart. “Can you see inside me, dad?” she asks with a smile.

Tom makes a show of looking. “mmm yes I can. So pretty and pink and really wet” she grins at her. “I can even see your hymen” he says excitedly to please his daughter.

“That’s what makes me a virgin, right?” she asks remembering her sex education class.

“Well, that’s sort of right. What really makes you a virgin is not ever having sex. Sometimes, girls break their hymen doing other things, but they are still a virgin.” He explains.

Lisa lets her pussy close and starts to rub her clit directly. Tom watches her and observes not only her pussy and fingers, but the smooth, young, supple skin on her inner thighs. He reaches out gently and caresses the smooth skin.

“Oh!” Lisa exclaims in surprise. “I like that.” She tells him.

Tom smiles and continues to caress her. His fingers tracing up her inner thighs, almost to her smooth pussy and back down again. Now two hands, one on each thigh. With the touching and watching, it adds to Lisa’s feeling of being so exposed. She begins to rub faster, already feeling it building in her. She begins to talk to add to it.

“Daddy, this feels so good” she pants softly. “I love rubbing myself for you. I want to cum so bad”. Saying the words out loud really do make it more real, thus making her exposure more real.

Tom listens to her words and when she tells him she wants to cum, he gets caught up in the ‘conversation’. “Cum baby, cum for daddy. Show daddy how you please yourself. Make that pussy cum hard” he repeats over and over.

This and being outdoors and exposed makes Lisa so excited. It doesn’t take long until her hips begin to undulate into the hair as her fingers fly over her clit. “Oh yesssssss, daddy, I’m cummmmmmingggggg” she pants out…”Watch me cum, daddy!” she groans as her body starts to convulse and shake. Her orgasm is not really more powerful than previous ones, but this one lasts and lasts. While in reality it was only about 30 seconds of continuous contractions, it seemed like it lasted several minutes. Lisa finally collapses and breaths hard trying to catch her breath. She can hardly move for several minutes.

Tom watches her silently, giving her time to recover and let it all sink in. Finally, she smiles up at him. “I didn’t think it was going to stop” she says tiredly.

“Those are the best ones, aren’t they?” he responds.

Lisa just nods and relaxes a bit. After about 10 minutes, she looks up at Tom. “Dad, I have to go pee, can you help me up? Not sure if I can make it to the bathroom.”

“Just pee in the grass” he suggests. “It’s no big deal.”

“Really?” she asks looking back at Tom then over at the grass. “Help me up!” she again says holding out her arm. Tom stands and helps her to her feet. Lisa walks over to the grass and gets another naughty thought. She turns back to her dad to make sure he’s watching, spreads her legs and only bends them slightly and starts to pee. It kind of goes all over the place, some running down her legs, some arching out. She giggles as the pee flows, but watches her dad the full times, finding another little thrill of being watched doing something dirty.

Lisa is also a bit surprised that the warm pee flowing down her legs feels kind of good too. When she finishes, she just comes back and lays back on the lounge, not worried about the traces of pee still on her. Tom moves up and cuddles next to her on the lounge.

Tom now reaches down to his own hard cock and starts to stroke it again. Lisa adjusts her position to watch better. She watches his hand slide the skin up and down over the head. She watches the precum leak out. She remembered how he cupped his balls earlier, so now she takes one hand and reaches down and cups and gently massages his balls, helping him like he helped her. His hand gets faster and faster. It is not long before Tom cums hard again, his cum arching into the air and coming back down on both of them. When he’s done, Lisa scoops some of his cum on her fingers and licks them clean, then sucks the cum from Tom’s fingers.

The skies become overcast as they lay there cuddled together. They soon drift off to sleep for about an hour as the fluids dry on their skin.

**CHAPTER 4**

The rest of the weekend continued with the nudity and masturbation. Lisa continued to feel the excitement when she was exposed; masturbating or not and was quickly getting into the habit of keeping her legs spread open to her dads eyes. This kept her wet. Tom was the same way, always turning so his cock was visible. They both openly looked. Lisa still had the habit of touching her dad a lot and Tom even got into touching Lisa. Her budding breasts and smooth mound would feel the soft caress of his hands and fingers during their cuddle sessions or as they passed each other.

It was somewhat surreal. They were like any normal, loving family with the added touch of casual sexuality. Lisa was growing and learning and Tom was patient and willing to help his daughter awaken sexually. He allowed her the freedom to explore and decide what things she wanted to do or ask or learn about. He had allowed a lot, but still reasoned they had really done nothing more than masturbate and showing his daughter it was nothing to be ashamed about by doing it openly was a healthy approach.

Monday it was back to school and work so things slowed down a lot. Still, as soon as Lisa was home, her cloths came off immediately. Tom, working at home, could stay naked all day and was there to greet her when she arrived. He allowed her a quick masturbation session when she got home to help her relax, but then insisted she get right to the homework as always and he would check it afterwards, then she could play more. She tried it first in her room alone, but her orgasm was very mild. The next day, she asked Tom to fix her an after school snack while she masturbated in the kitchen where he could see and her orgasm was much more intense.

The other kids at school were still a buzz about the sex ed stuff and so she was hearing a lot of things from her friends. She stayed quiet which made her friends just think she was shy and naive about sex. Little did they know how much more she had done just this past weekend then they even knew. Still, all the talk raised more questions for her.

In their naked cuddling session later in the evening on Wednesday, Lisa began asking more questions. “Dad?” she begins softly.

“Yes sweetie?”

“Have you ever had anal sex?”

Tom nods his head and smiles, “Yes honey I have. Have you?” he asks teasing her back.

“Daad!” she says in the sing song-y way that shows she knows he’s not being serious. “Well some of the girls were talking about that today and one girl said she saw her older sister doing it with her boyfriend.”

Tom nods, “OK.”

“Wouldn’t that hurt?” she asked looking up at him.

“Well honey it can if a couple goes too fast or doesn’t use any lubrication, but then some women say they really love it. There are apparently a lot of nerve ending back there that make it feels good” he tries to explain.

“You can start small and may like use your finger back there when you masturbate to see how it feels” he suggest to her.

Lisa nods as her mind starts to process the new information. “But dad your cock is so much bigger than my finger” she observes.

Tom nods, “Yes sweetie it is. That’s why you start with something small like your finger, then if you like it, you can gradually use larger and larger objects as you get used to them.”

Lisa again nods and processes the new information. “Like what?”

“Well when you take one finger good, try two and so on. Then there are toys that are made just for that purpose. Uhm adult toys I mean. They make a whole line of sexual aids that people can buy and some are for you backside”

“You mean like dildos? They used one in class to show us how to put on a condom” she explains.

“Yes, like dildos, but for the butt. They call them butt plugs and they are shaped differently.”

“If I like using my finger, uhm, can you get some?” she ask a bit tentatively

.

“When you are able to use multiple fingers, then yes, I guess I can get some.” Tom agrees.

Lisa has been gently fondling Tom’s cock throughout the conversation and Tom is getting hard. Lisa continues to play almost absently and starts to think about watching her dad stroke it. She wraps her hand around it and slowly starts to stroke it like she’s seen him do. It’s by no means a steady rhythm, but more of a ‘get the feel of it’ type action. This continues for several minutes and then starts moving into a stimulating rhythm. When she does this a small moan escapes her dads lips.

“Does this feel good?” she asks. “Is this right?”

“Mmmm, yes it feels very nice. It’s perfect” he moans.

Lisa smiles as she strokes his cock and wondering if she can make it squirt too. With her ear right next to his chest, she listens to his heart and breathing. As they both get faster, so does Lisa’s stroking. She sees the pre-cum at the tip and smears it around, her hand now more sliding up and down as she has seen him do. Faster yet. She continues this for several minutes until she hears what she hoped.

“Oh baby, you’re gonna make me cum” Tom pants. “mmmmmm yes” he says as his hips start to gently rise and fall. Lisa goes faster. Her face is quite close and she remembers Saturday when he came all over it. She’s already had her shower, so she didn’t want to get messy so when Tom cries out he is cumming, her head drops to his cock and she wraps her lips around the head. Tom’s cock swells, something new she noticed, and begins pumping his sperm into her mouth. She holds it there until he’s done, lifts up and swallows all his cum, then looks at him and smile.

“Did I do that right?” she asks innocently.

“Oh god baby that was so good! I can’t believe you did so good for your first time, but I don't think you should have put it in your mouth.” he pants.

"I didn't want it to get everywhere since I already took my shower." She explains. “Dad?” she starts nervously, “Will you do me?” she asks biting her lower lip. “I’ve thought about it since you touched me that first time, but now I want you to make me cum.”

“Well honey, I’m not so sure I should. I probably shouldn’t have let you do me, but it felt so good.” Tom begins.

“Dad, you showed me the first night how to touch, so it’s not like you haven’t touched me before. Plus we touched each other a lot in the pool yesterday” she pleads.

After a pause in thought, Tom smiles and hugs her. “Well, I guess it’s only fair!” Tom releases her and turns to put his back against the arm rest of the couch and pulls Lisa up between his legs, back to him. He starts by kissing her neck and little as his arms reach around her small body and he begins to caress her flat stomach, inching slowly up towards her budding breasts. He moves his hands over to her arms and caresses them up and down, working his way up to her shoulders. Finally, his hands ease over to cup and caress those budding breasts with the pink nipple hard and drawn. His thumb and forefinger gently pinch each and rolls them between.

Lisa pushes out her chest just a bit and lets out a little moan. “Feels nice” she whispers. She pulls her knees up and lets her legs open wide, feeling the cool air over her mound, making her feel more naked.

Slowly, one of her dad’s hands moves down her torso towards her spread legs. Tom watches as her hips buck in anticipation. He first bypasses her pussy and caresses the inside of her thighs, then pulls his hand back up and his fingers lightly dance over her pussy. He makes his fingers rub the smooth mound on either side of her slit, closing them in slowly until finally, one finger rubs gently the inner lips and over the clit hood.

Lisa moans again and pushes up her hips, yearning for a stronger touch. Her breathing gradually becoming faster as her body’s desire rises. Her legs involuntarily open up and she pulls back her knees as if to invite him deeper.

Tom’s fingers, gently open her sex and finds moisture increasing. The tip of his finger slips easily into the beginnings of the tight passage as his other hand continues to caress her breasts. Sawing his finger gently in and out of Lisa’s folds, then bringing his now slick finger to her clitoral hood, he begins to rub her in small circles, slowly at first.

Lisa’s body tingles with each touch. Her chest thrust out with the caress on her still forming breasts. Her hips thrust at the strange, but pleasant touch between her legs. She feels safe in the arms of her father as he caresses her, but at the same time, feels so exposed to him. In her mind, she both feels his strength as he cradles her to his naked body and also sees him standing before her watching her body writhe in what is nearing ecstasy. She knows she likes being watched. She likes being seen in such lewd displays as her body is pleasured either by herself or someone else.

Tom’s finger dances faster over her clit. He changes to two fingers, one either side of her clit and strokes her hood up and down her engorged clit. As she becomes more and more aroused, her dad switches his fingers to go side to side over the hood. This allows him to rub her faster. She has become so wet now that the room is filled with the squishy sounds of a wet pussy being rubbed fast. He remembers her earlier questions and moves his other hand down between her legs until his finger finds her tight rosebud wet with the juices from her pussy. He gently rubs the outside of her anus and her moans get louder. He gently pushes his now slick fingertip into her bowels.

Lisa’s hips buck faster and harder now. Her moans coming out staccato like with her rapid breathing. Her body tightens and relaxes in succession over and over again as her orgasm rises inside her. She starts to feel it in both her belly and her thighs. It builds towards her vagina, getting closer and closer. Suddenly, it hits with full forces and her hips thrust high in the air. Lisa cries out loudly, but her heartbeat in her ears blocks out the sound of her moan as her body goes into massive convulsions, her breathing stops for a moment and her body is racked with the strongest orgasm she has had in her young life. Her vagina convulses and she squirts her girls cum down to the end table at the opposite end of the couch just before she briefly loses consciousness.

Tom kisses her cheek and neck as he softly caresses her body until she comes to once again. She lazily looks up to his eyes and with a half-smile she moans. “Oh dad, what was that!” she almost whispers, not enough energy returned to speak louder.

“That was, I think, your best orgasm every. You know you squirted” Tom tells her.

“Squirted? What do you mean?” her voice still soft.

“Well honey, you know how, when I cum I squirt out my sperm? Some girls can sometimes squirt out their own fluid if they cum hard enough. You seem to be one of those girls.” He explains happily.

“I squirted out cum?” she ask, still a bit confused and lifts her head up with seeming effort. She spies the long streak of wetness that goes from just below her pussy over the arm of the sofa. “Did I pee?” she asks still confused?

“No honey, it’s not pee” Tom tells her as he rubs his fingers in it. “See, smell it! It doesn’t smell anything like pee” He tells her putting his finger to her nose. “It’s only special girls that can squirt” he adds proudly.

“So you like it that I did that?” she asks hesitantly.

“I love it!” he confirms as he then licks his finger.

Lisa smiles and turns to him and puts her head on his chest. Her body so racked by this last one, she soon drifts off to sleep. Tom sits with her a little longer then gets up and picks her up and carries her to her room to tuck her in and she sleeps very soundly through the night.

The next day after school, Lisa comes home from school still very happy. As usual, she strips naked pretty quickly, but tells her dad that she wants to wait until bed time to masturbate. She goes to her room and dutifully completes all her homework. Tom goes up to check it just before dinner and they both go to the kitchen together to prepare baked chicken with lima beans and rice.

Sitting down to eat, Lisa cheerfully talks about her day at school. The latest antics of Kelly and the boy she is pursuing. Sara the fashion queen and her newest outfits. Tom also talks about his day in a way not too boring for a young girl to listen to. Tells her of a possible new contract that will pay quite nicely and he hopes to close it by Friday.

Lisa has been deep in thought about the previous night’s session. The images that came to her mind just before she came of her dad watching her, but there was more. She imagined a bunch of her dad. ‘Was that right?’ she questions herself. No, it wasn’t, it was others. They were faceless, but just the idea of being watched by many people excited her. What was more surprising was that she saw them all dressed. Was her strong orgasm the result of this image or was it because she was being touched by someone else she wondered. Oh, and the finger in her butt really felt great too.

As they ate and cleaned up, Tom could tell she was deep in thought. He let her go and knew when she was ready she would bring her thoughts and questions to him. She was very quiet tonight as her mind churned over whatever dilemma she had going, but she also didn’t seem unhappy or concerned. In fact, she seemed still quite happy, just her mind preoccupied.

They watched some TV before bed and about 8:30 pm, Tom sent her off to get ready for bed and told her he’d be up shortly. She went up and brushed her teeth and washed her face. In her room, she begins picking out her cloths for tomorrow. Tom comes in as she is laying them over the back of her desk chair. She smiles brightly as he enters.

“This look OK for tomorrow?” she asks about the denim skirt and ice blue, button down blouse.

“That looks very pretty. You’ll have to take a bat with you to keep the boys away.” He teases her.

“Oh dad!” she smirks, but smiles. After a brief pause with a little more thought, she begins anew. “Dad, would you do something for me?” she asks tentatively.

“Sure honey, you know I’d do anything for you.” He answers softly.

“Uhm, well this may seem kind of weird” she continues.

Tom nods. “Honey, you know I won’t judge you in anyway. “

“Well, I was wondering if you would get dressed and watch me masturbate while you are dressed?”

Tom wasn’t expecting this and takes a moment to process the meaning behind it. “Sure honey, you know I just want to make you happy, but can I ask why?”

“Well, it was weird, but last night when you masturbated me, right at the end I imagined that you were watching me and for some reason you had cloths on and I was the only one naked. It made me feel, I don’t know, really excited for some reason.” She tells him, leaving out the part about there being more than one person.

After processing the additional information a bit more, Tom begins to understand. His daughter, like himself, is becoming a bit of an exhibitionist. “I understand, sweetie. I’ll be right back” he says and turns to leave the room.

Tom chooses not to just dress in shorts and t, but to put on some jeans, a shirt and even shoes. He knows that the more dressed he is, the more naked Lisa will feel. When she sees him enter her room, her face lights up a bit.

Tom takes another chair can sets it in the middle of the room, far enough away to give her that watched feeling that is slightly less intimate than being close. “So baby you ready to show daddy how naughty you can be?” he asks with a grin.

Lisa, already excited, moves up on her bed a little more and props up pillows against the wall so she can sit facing her dad. She spreads her legs lewdly, but starts with her tits first. She is looking right at her dad as she begins to stimulate her body.

“MMMM, that is so hot! I love to watch you play with your body” he says softly. “You’re such a naughty girl”, he smiles.

Lisa likes him talking to her and she smiles as she thrust out her chest. She has this overwhelming desire to expose herself as much as she can. Her legs spread wider and she lifts them higher, knowing now her butt hole is exposed too. After a few minutes of playing with her tits, one hand moves down between her legs. Tom sees her put the tip of her finger inside her like he did last night. She is already quite wet down there he can tell by the glistening of her finger as she withdraws.

But instead of moving her moist finger to her clit, she goes the other way to her asshole and begins to rub it on the outside. “Ooooh, yes baby, play with your butt. That feels so good, doesn’t it baby?” he coos to her. “You gonna put your finger inside your ass, baby? Oh yes show daddy what a naughty girl you can be.”

She tries to push her finger into her ass and is surprised how easily it goes. While it’s only her finger tip, the newness of it and the stretched feeling excite her more. She pushes in more before starting to saw in in and out. “Daddy, my finger is in my butt” she tries to say seductively while still using the more pedestrian word for it.

“Yes baby, it is. Does it feel good baby? Do you like something in your butt?” he asks going along with her term use.

“It feels kinda good, daddy. I think your finger was bigger though.” she groans. At this time her other hand leaves her breast and comes down to her clit. She starts to rub her clit while fingering her ass. Now she really feels naughty. Not only is she exposed, but she fingers her ass too. It doesn’t take her long to really start going.

Tom continues to watch and talk to her. Her eyes locked on his as his are locked on her hands between her legs. “Yes baby, finger that butt” he chants. “Rub your pussy! Oh god baby you are so nasty and hot” he tells her. “You’re making daddy’s cock so hard.”

Lisa gets more and more into it as she goes faster and feels the excitement build. The more excited she gets, the wider she spreads and the exposed she makes herself which in turn makes her more excited. It’s not long before she is thrusting and bucking on the bed. She has most of her finger in her butt now and rubbing her clit for all she’s worth.

“OH god daddy, I’m going to cum. I’m going to cum daddy, watch me cum daddy” she begins to chant. Telling this makes her feel naughtier too. Then it hits her. Not as strong as last night, but still strong and again she squirts, hitting Tom’s pant legs. She sees herself squirt this time and it throws her into a second convulsion and she squirts again, this time half the distance of the first. Her eyes wide, her body shaking, she rubs herself until she’s too tender to touch anymore.

She squeezes her legs together and curls up in the fetal position as she recovers. A moment later she feels her daddy’s comforting arms around her and she melts into them. “Oh dad, that was really good” she repeats.

They hold each other for some time until Lisa has recovered from her body racking orgasm. She finally moves to sit up and look at her dad. She reaches down and feels his erection through his pants. “Your turn!” she says softly with a smile as she starts to undress him. “I want you to squirt it in my mouth again, please.” She adds this last in an innocent little girl tone again.

“OK, but next time you squirt, you have to cum in my mouth” he says with a chuckle as they both get him undressed.

Once undressed, Tom uses the pillows Lisa used and starts to stroke his cock as Lisa gets down close again to watch. After a few strokes, she reaches out and begins to massage his balls. She even leans over to kiss each one in a casual way and notices his butt hole.

“Do you ever put a finger in your butt too daddy?” she ask innocently.

“Well, I have once in a while.” He answers.

Lisa thinks for a minute then licks her finger and places it on his rosebud. Before pushing in, she looks up at him as if to ask if it’s ok. With a slight nod and adjusting his position he answers and she looks back down and begins to push her finger into her dads butt. She checks his face every now and then as she goes deeper to make sure it’s all ok. In just a moment she is sawing her finger in and out of her dad’s butt as he strokes his cock for her.

“Does this feel nice?” she asks innocently.

“Mmmm, feels very nice” he confirms and with a proud smile, Lisa gains for confidence to continue fingering her father’s asshole and massage his balls.

It’s not long, especially after the show Lisa gave him, that he feels his orgasm building. “I’m getting close, Lisa” he pants.

Lisa changes positions slightly, getting ready to clamp her mouth over the head of her father’s cock. She is anxious to once again feel his sperm squirting into her mouth. Having him squirt inside her mouth for the first time last night was exciting and she also found it exciting to realize she had the tip of a cock in her mouth.

“OK baby almost there” he pants again. With this, Lisa clamps her lips around the head and that’s enough to send Tom over the edge. She feels him swell again and then the pumping convulsions as she feel the warm, thick cum filling her mouth. Gathering it all in there until he’s done, she sucks a little as she pulls her lips off and swallows his cum and then smiles proudly up at him.

Tom reaches out and strokes her hair and smiles. “That was wonderful” he says genuinely. “I love you so much baby” he adds gently.

Lisa cuddles up to him. “I love you too, dad” she says softly, then gives him a kiss on the lips where he tastes the slight flavor of himself.

They cuddle for a few minutes, then Tom gets up and gets Lisa tucked into bed. He kisses her again, telling her goodnight as she does the same for him. Gathering up his cloths, he turns the light out on his way back to his own room.

**CHAPTER 5**

Lisa struggles through her Friday classes in anticipation of the weekend where she won’t have to wear clothes for two whole days. Much of her thoughts are also on how it feels to be watched without her clothing and especially with her legs spread, exposing her young pussy to all eyes. While her dad watching is a huge turn on, she finds herself sometimes wishing there were others watching her as well. Her recent fantasies even have her on a concert stage, completely naked and masturbating for a huge crowed of strange men. These thoughts so fill her mind that by the end of the day, her panties appear as if she peed in them.

When she gets off the bus at the end of her long driveway, she is very excited. After the bus pulls away and she walk just a few yards down, she stops and looks around. The property is heavily wooded with some underbrush and she steps off the driveway and walks around in the woods a bit, surveying the area as cars pass by on the road. From where she stands, she could be seen if someone happened to be looking intently into the woods, but driving in a moving vehicle would minimize this risk. Feeling her panties continuing to get wet, she decides to run a quick test.

Kneeling down a bit, she removes all of her clothes. Her hands tremble as she undresses in the bright sunlight no more than 30 feet from the main road. Once naked she slowly stands up and begins to walk away from her clothes. The further away she gets, the more excited she becomes. Then she notices a rock which will allow her to sit. As she does so, she sees a clear path to the road, but with heavy bushes to the left and right. This means that a car passing on the road, if one were looking directly out the window, for an instant could see her naked form, but approaching from either direction would be obscured.

Excitedly, Lisa leans back and spreads her legs. She watches the cars pass. She notes most of them are occupied by only a driver. She reaches down between her legs and starts to stroke her very wet pussy and at the same time looks back to where he clothes are still laying – at least 50 feet away. Feeling so naked and so exposed, yet with just enough protection, her fingers dance over her clit faster and faster. She pinches and squeezes her budding tits with the other hand. Soon she is lying back on the rock, fingers rubbing her pussy and moaning rather loudly. She begins to imagine men seeing her as they pass on the road as, in her mind, all the bushes disappear and she imagines herself in an open field right along the road on display for all to see. It only takes about 5 minutes until she erupts into a very powerful orgasm, squirting her cum at least 5 feet from her.

It takes another 10 minutes for her to recover from her orgasm, all the while keeping her legs splayed widely. Finally, on slightly wobbly legs, she gets up and makes her way back to her clothes and book bag and gathers them together. She decides to walk back to the house through the woods, remaining naked all the way and only walking out of the woods to cross the lawn. There is an area of about 15 feet which is fully exposed to the road, but it’s far enough in, nobody would notice or notice very much. Entering the house she heads directly up to deposit her clothes and books in her room and returns back downstairs as her otherwise preoccupied father comes out of his office.

“Lisa, you’re home” Tom smiles brightly. He goes over to give his daughter a nude hug. “I heard you come in, but was on the phone. How was school?” he asks cheerfully.

Lisa and her dad walk into the kitchen, arms around each other as Lisa recounts her day. Not a lot to tell, but she ends with how glad she is to be home and be out of her clothes. Tom, of course, chuckles as he has been so happy not wearing any clothes all week. He fixes his daughter a light, healthy after school snack as Lisa sits in the chair, legs spread open.

“Dad?” Lisa asks.

“Yes, sweetie?” Tom responds.

“Can I talk to you about something?”

Turning to smile at her, “Of course, honey, you know you can.”

“Well, I’m not sure how to say it, but you know how we watch each other masturbate” she asks, slightly nervously.

“Yes, I know” Tom responds, still unsure where she is going.

“Well, it’s really exciting when you watch me, but I have to tell you something. I sometimes imagine that, uhm, well, there are more people than you watching me.” Lisa finally gets out and bites her lower lip in anticipation of her dads’ reaction.

Tom brings her the snack he’s just prepared and sets it down in front of her, then takes a seat. “So you get more excited by imagining there are a lot of people watching you pleasure yourself.

Lisa nods with a nervous look on her face.

Tom considers this a moment. “Lisa, what you are getting excited over is what is known as exhibitionism. That’s when someone likes to show off in a sexual way for an audience of anywhere from one to many. “It’s a fetish, but not unusual. I even have it sometimes myself, so I guess you come by it naturally.”

“Dad, uhm, well when I got off the bus, I went in the woods and took off all my clothes. I found this rock that had a clear view to the road, but heave brush on both sides. I couldn’t help myself, dad. I masturbated imagining everyone in the cars could see me as if I were out in a field. I came so hard when I did that.” Lisa confesses nervously.

Tom was aware of the rock to which she referred. It was along the property line and that’s why it had a clear corridor to the road for surveying purposes. He knew she was fairly safe doing that there, but it wasn’t impossible to be seen, but any such incident would be very fleeting for the one passing by. Still, he was concerned.

“Lisa, sweetie, I completely understand how that exposure makes you feel. How excited you can get, but, well honey you must be careful. Exposing yourself like that could not only get you in trouble with the law, but also it could get you molested.” He tries to explain to her. “If you promise me you’ll never do anything like that again, I’ll try to arrange for you to have your ‘exposure’ without all the risk and also be there to protect you. Is that a deal?” he asks.

Lisa looks at him, a bit of relief on her face. “So you’re not mad?”

“Well, I’m a little mad. More like scared, but I also understand. Honey, please, if you have any fantasies, please bring them to me so I can protect you. Please understand, you’ll never get in trouble for bringing these things to me and I’ll do everything I can to help you.”

Lisa gets up and gives her dad a hug. “I’m sorry, daddy. I promise I will”

“Well, honey, it wasn’t so bad. At least you didn’t actually do it in a field” Tom laughs.

Lisa returns to her chair to finish her snack, feeling much better now. “So dad? What would you do to help me, uhm expose myself without the risk?” she asks curiously.

Tom looks to here, not sure of the answer, but thinking quickly, “Well honey, I’m not sure, I haven’t given it a lot of thought, but I suppose maybe I could find some people who wouldn’t mind watching a pretty girl masturbate. People that I knew I could trust.” He tells her.

“So they would be like real? I mean in the same room?” She asks in a mixture of excitement and nervousness.

“Well that’s one way to go” he says. “There may be others, but I need to think about it a bit”

Satisfied with that answer for now, Lisa finishes her snack and gets up from the table. “Dad, can I go for a swim now?” she asks innocently. Now that daylight savings time has kicked in, Lisa is out of school long before the sun descends. It’s only two weeks before school is out for the summer.

“Are you all caught up on your school work?” Tom asks initially.

“Yes. We start testing on Tuesday for the end of the year.” She tells him.

“OK, but Sunday, we start reviewing, deal?”

“Deal!” she reply’s.

“And only if I can join you” he adds.

Smiling brightly as any young girl would do, “I was hoping you would”, she replies.

The both get up and head naked out to the back. On the pool deck, Tom playfully grabs Lisa and hangs on as he jumps into the water with her. They come up to the surface, Tom still holding on to her, sputtering a bit in surprise, but still happy. Skin on skin, she twists to wrap her arms around his neck as he swims them to the shallow end where Lisa wraps her legs around Tom’s torso, her pussy against his cock. She smiles, laughs and then gives him a kiss on the lips. He smiles and kisses her back and they start this playful back and forth, lip smacking. Suddenly, Lisa looks at her dad with more seriousness.

“Dad? Can you teach me to kiss like for real? You know, like boyfriends and girlfriends do?” she asks, her questions now less tentative as she gets more and more comfortable with asking her dad these things.

Tom looks at her eyes for a moment, then smiles, “Well, I guess I could teach you. You mean like French kissing and all?” he asks for clarity.

“YES! That’s what they call it!” she exclaims.

“OK, sweetie, I can teach you that. The first thing though is how to start. I’m going to kiss you with what is called an open mouth kiss. As you feel what I’m doing, try to do it back to me at the same time.” He explains, then leans to her and begins to kiss her more with lips open a bit.

Lisa feels her father lips on hers differently than all the kisses he’s given her so far. She tries to mimic him and does so quite awkwardly at first, but dad is patient and persistent until their kiss soon becomes a bit more romantic. Lisa feels the romance and also feels her pussy tingle slightly as they kiss.

A few moments pass of kissing when Lisa feels her dads soft, warm tongue part her lips a bit further and gradually work its way inside her mouth. She feels it exploring her mouth and her kissing pauses as she waits to see what her dads tongue is going to do. It finds her tongue and flicks at it, stops, then flicks again. She gets the idea and starts to flick her tongue back at his. She can taste him and she likes it.

Soon, Tom’s tongue retreats back slowly to his own mouth. Lisa hesitates for a moment then tentatively, she pushes her own tongue into her dads mouth and tries to mimic what he did a moment ago. Tom then surprises her a bit when he sucks on her tongue. At first she pulls back, but then tries it again.

She breaks the kiss with a smile. “Ok, let me try sucking your tongue now” she beams and kisses him again. Tom slides his tongue back into her mouth and Lisa tries sucking.

“Ow! Not quite that hard” He exclaims pulling back a bit. “loving and gentle” he grins before returning his lips to hers. She tries again and it’s better. The stand there in the pool naked, her legs wrapped around her dads waist as he holds her up with hands cupping her bare butt and kiss romantically. Slowly Lisa gains the knowledge and improves her skill as their kisses become more like a couple. With her comfort level, she feels her pussy tingle more and more.

When they finally break, they look at each other with some seriousness and lust. They are both excited and feel something they haven’t felt before. Neither realizes that they are falling in love with each other.

Tom finally lets Lisa slide down his body to stand. “Well, so how did you like that?” he asks, a bit hoarsely at first.

“I definitely want to do more of that” she responds with a smile but seriousness in her voice.

She glances down and sees her father erect just under the surface of the water and knows it turned him on as much as it did her. She steps a bit closer to him and reaches out and gently takes his hard cock in her hand and gently strokes it. Then taking his hand with her other, she guides it to her pussy. He understands she wants them to masturbate each other at the same time.

Tom gently rubs her pussy as he leans back in to give her another French kiss. As their lips and tongues intertwine, he feels her grip get stronger on his cock and her pelvis push into his finger. They kiss harder and rub each other faster. The water splashes as their pitch gets more and more intense and they can almost feel one anothers orgasm approaching. A moment later they just push their closed lips together as they both start to cum. Not the strongest of orgasms, but different and more connected to one another. As they start to relax a little, Lisa looks down, still holding her father’s softening cock. Then she sees his sperm floating to the surface.

“Oh wow! Look, it floats!” she says excitedly and Tom’s hand drops away from her pussy. She giggles softly as she releases his cock and starts to play with the floating cum for a bit and Tom watches with a smile.

A few minutes later, they ease slowly out of the pool to cuddle on the lounge chair. “That was kinda different” she says softly as she lays her head on his firm chest.

“There are a lot of different orgasms, honey. That was just another one, but it was very nice…I thought!” Tom responds.

“It was really, really nice” Lisa says with a soft and satisfied giggle.

Tom and Lisa lay naked on the lounge for another hour or so, sometime softly, gently and lovingly fondling one another. They chat a little about nothing really important as they enjoy the feeling of skin on skin and a new feeling in both their hearts.

They doze for about 15 minutes when Lisa wakes up and realizes she has to pee, but being so comfortable laying with her dad, she doesn’t want to get up. She then remembers how she pee’ed in the grass and how warm it felt when it ran down her leg. An idea forms in her head and she lets a little pee go, just experimenting. The feeling is exciting for her and she lets a little more go, this time though it squirts out and lands on Tom’s thigh as she has one leg over his leg.

Tom wakes and after a moment realizes what happened. He looks at her and smiles as Lisa bites her lower lip wondering if he’ll get mad.

“Sorry!” she says softly

“It’s ok. Feels nice! Go ahead, let it all go if you want.” He finally says.

Lisa smiles broadly and with her fathers’ permission she relaxes and releases her pee in a strong stream that splashes over his thigh, her thighs and covers them both in her warm, golden nectar. The feeling is very erotic to Tom and his cock swells to a semi erection until her flow stops. He then reaches down and holds his cock straight up and lets loose his own stream of warm liquid that arcs in the air and comes splashing down over both of them.

Lisa giggles a bit and holds out her hand to catch some, then rubs her skin. Tom directs the stream so that it climbs and descends both their bodies. By the end of his stream, they are both as wet as if they had gone swimming again, but this time it each others pee.

Lisa reached down between her legs and began to masturbate again. She lifted one knee straight up as she found her clit and rubbed it slowly. Then, feeling lewd from the odor of pee, she gets up, lifts her dads knees up then straddles his lower chest and leans back against his upward knees. As she masturbates now, she reaches under one leg and begins to play with her asshole and slowly works a finger in just inches from her dad’s face. She watches him intently watching her.

“Look dad, I’m masturbating both my pussy and my ass.” Lisa says softly to him. “I want you to watch me cum, daddy. I want to cum for you.” She starts talking dirty to her dad, trying to satisfy the exhibitionist in her. “Can you watching you. Rub it, rub that wet little pussy. Show daddy how you can make yourself cum.” Tom says back to her, his eyes going from her pussy and ass to her face as he talks. “You like showing off your pussy, don’t you baby? You like people to see how nasty you can be” he continues softly.

“Yes, daddy, watch me. I’m almost there” she chants softly, rubbing faster and finger fucking her asshole faster too. Suddenly, she arches towards his face and starts to cum, squirting once again and crying out as she cums.

After the first stream of little girl cum hits Tom in the face, he instinctively opens his mouth for the next two, tasting his daughters cum.

Lisa rests for a moment before getting off her dad and cuddling up with him again. She takes his now hard cock in her hand and just holds it as they both doze off again

**CHAPTER 6**

Lisa and Tom awoke about an hour later still with the odor of urine on their bodies. They took a dip in the pool to clean off a bit and then started to cook out some chicken for dinner, remaining nude as they did so.

After dinner they cuddled up to watch TV for a bit and lightly touching each other. Lisa continued to try and keep her legs open as much as possible and to call attention to her nakedness.

“Look dad, I found a hair starting to come in.” she says, leaning back, legs opened and pointing to a single strand of dark hair like the color of the hair on her head. She especially liked when Tom bent down close to see and as she kept her finger there pointing it out, she pull on the skin, opening up the lips a slight bit.

“Yes, well you’re really starting to turn into a woman!” Tom tells her with a smile.

As she sits there, pussy exposed to her dad and her dad now looking at it, she moves her finger over and starts to masturbate again as she looks at him with a small grin. She leans back just a bit more. “I want to cum again.” She says softly as a finger seeks out her asshole again. “I wish my finger were bigger” she adds as it enters her.

Tom smiles and gets up. “Be right back!” he says and hurry’s to the kitchen.

Returning a few moments later, he has a carrot and a bottle of olive oil. “Maybe this will be better.” He says as he sits back down. The carrot has been warmed slightly in the microwave and he liberally applies the oil to it and then some on his finger. “Spread open your cheeks for me.” He says.

Complying with a smile, Lisa makes an almost show out of thrusting out her butt a bit more, throwing her legs high in the air and pull apart her ass cheeks. Tom begins to apply the oil to her asshole and inserting his oiled finger inside a bit. When she is lubed well, he places the carrot at the entrance to Lisa’s ass and slowly pushes in the carrot. Narrow at first, it thickens quickly and Lisa can slowly feel her asshole being stretched as she lets out a moan.

“There, now you can fuck your ass good too!” Tom tells her as he moves slightly back away from her.

Lisa releases her ass cheeks and takes the carrot in one hand as the other returns to her pussy. She watches her dad as she starts to fuck her asshole with the carrot, nice and slowly at first. “MMM, yesss, it feels good.” She moans softly. “I can feel it stretching it.” She says as she keeps going deeper as her asshole relaxes. Soon, Lisa is rubbing her pussy and slamming the carrot in and out of her ass while moaning, but her eyes never close. She watches her dad watching her fuck herself in the ass it makes her feel so nasty. She likes feeling nasty.

Lisa cums quickly with the new sensation in her ass. Her hips thrust and lift off the couch as she twitches in orgasm, squirting her girl cum from her virgin pussy. When her dad moves closer to try and catch her cum in his mouth, she spasms again in excitement. Finally, her orgasm subsides and she comes to rest on the couch, carrot still in her asshole.

“Wow! I like this carrot.” She finally says with a grin as she slowly withdraws it from her asshole and examines it closely. She can see just a bit of her excrement on it mixed in with the thin layer of oil. “I think you’ll have to keep lots of vegies around.” She adds with a joke.

“I’ll get you some proper toys, sweetie. That was just something to try in a pinch.” He tells her, reaching out and taking the carrot from her.

“Do you want use the same carrot?” Lisa blurts out, the idea suddenly popping in her head. “Here, I’ll put some oil down there.” She says grabbing the bottle.

Tom shrugs and leans back, assuming the earlier position of his daughter while she applies oil to his shaven asshole. Her finger also enters his asshole to lubricate it completely. She then takes the carrot back and begins to insert it into her father’s asshole.

As it enters, Tom releases his ass cheeks and takes his cock in his hand and begins to stroke. Lisa watches as she pushes the carrot deep and then pulls it slowly back again. She watches it as it disappears and reappears, thinking how it was just in her ass and now in her dads. She slowly fucks his ass with it while watching him stroke. He is watching her.

As Tom’s tempo increases, so does Lisa’s. She fucks his ass in time with his masturbation. Tom reaches down and massages his balls too. His panting increases. “oh yea, fuck my ass, baby. Fuck my ass with your carrot.” Tom begins to chant. “Fuck my ass with your dirty carrot. Oh yea, you’re gonna make daddy cum, baby.”

“Cum daddy, I want to see you squirt your cum, then I want to lick it all up.” She says with a smile.

Tom pants and thrusts against the carrot. “Oh god, yes baby, I’m going to cummmmmmmm” he cries out. Lisa watches his cock swell and pump as the jets of cum squirt out. She can also see his asshole contract as the thick, white, hot seed spurts out the tip of her father’s hard cock and covers his chest and stomach.

When he finishes cumming and relaxes, Lisa pulls the carrot from his ass slowly and again examines it closely, even giving it a smell. Not a lot of smell, but some. She then sets it aside and leans down to begin licking the cum from her father’s skin and softening cock. Once done, she smiles at Tom, gives him a kiss like earlier in the pool, then sits back up.

“I’m sleepy. I think I’ll go to bed” she announces and gets up.

Tom gets up as well and picks up the carrot. “yea I’m a bit tired myself. Go on up and I’ll come up to tuck you in.” he says heading for the kitchen to toss the carrot and put away the oil. Afterwards, he heads up, gets Lisa tucked in and heads off to bed himself.

Going through their normal routine the next morning, Tom and Lisa take care of their chores and eat breakfast. Tom then went into his office and made a few phone calls while Lisa did some relatively normal things for a girl her age. She played a little on the computer, straightened up her room and arranged the plethora of stuffed animals. The only thing not quite normal was her full nudity.

At lunch, they sat down to enjoy a hot sandwich together. During the meal among the normal idle chit chat, Tom made his announcement.

“I think I’ve figured a way to help you with your desire to be exposed to others.” He started softly.

Lisa’s head immediately flew up, eyes widened and mouth slightly open. “REALY? HOW?” she asks excitedly.

“Well, we have to plan this out a bit. It wouldn’t be good to just bring men over and say ‘watch my daughter masturbate’, so we’ll have to be a little bit sneaky about it. I have two friends coming over tonight for a couple of drinks and I’m pretty sure these guys are interested in young girls, so I was thinking we could have plan for them to ‘accidentally catch’ you naked and masturbating, but we have to figure out a way for us all to catch you at the same time.” Tom starts to explain his not quite fully formed idea.

Thinking her interpretation through she looks up puzzled, “but dad, I want to be able to see them watching me and if I look at them, won’t they know?”

“Well, here’s what I’m thinking. We arrange the room you’ll be in with a way to hide your face, but with a mirror to allow you to watch them in that. They’ll probably be so distracted by watching you, they won’t notice you watching them.”

Lisa considers this for a moment, the smiles. “OK, that might work. So this will be in my room?”

“Well, no, I was thinking you’d be down in the basement, maybe on the couch in the home theater. Come on, let me show you.” He says standing.

Lisa quickly joins him as they go downstairs. The home theater is a large screen TV with some couches and chairs and a padded, flat bench type piece which has been moved into the middle of the room with a clear view from the entrance. Tom takes a mirror from the next room and sets it in the corner of the room.

“Sweetie, come lay on this with your feet towards the doorway.” He says as he passes by with the mirror.

Lisa lies on the padded bench. “Like this?” she asks out.

Tom looks, give her some adjustments then asks her to tell him when she can see the doorway in the mirror. When in position, he comes over to her.

“OK, so if you are here and masturbating, you can have your head turned to the side and maybe have your ear buds in pretending to listen to music. I can bring them down here to ‘show’ them the new TV and we catch you spread out and playing with yourself. You can watch us in the mirror watching you. Think that would work?”

Lisa imagines it for a moment then quickly looks at her dad. “Go stand at the door, let’s practice a bit and see if it works.”

Tom heads to the door and turns to stand. Lisa lies back, lifts her knees then spreads them far apart and turns her head towards the mirror. She reaches down and begins to rub her pussy, watching her nude father in the mirror, trying to imagine two other men standing there. As she rubs herself, she tries to feel their eyes between her legs. ‘This might work’ she thinks to herself as she feels her urge to cum building. Her fingers fly faster and she sees her dads cock twitch and start to stiffen. Soon she is panting and hips are bucking. “oh yes, ooo, oooo” she begins to get vocal. “Aaaaahhhhhhhhhh” she suddenly cries out and a little bit of cum squirts from her pussy. It will be better when they are really standing there, she thinks to herself as she relaxes before sitting up.

“So? How was that?” Tom asks hopefully.

“I think that will work” she smiles back. “They aren’t going to be naked though are they?” she asks.

“No most likely not.”

Pouting a bit, “I’d like to see other cocks too” she shrugs.

Tom nods, “Well no promises, but maybe if they are excited enough, I can encourage them to take them out and jack off.” He says only half joking.

“That would be awesome!” Lisa responds.

The rest of the day goes by slowly. Lisa thinks often about this and finds she stays wet most of the day, but she resist masturbating any more until tonight. They worked out a few signals as to when Lisa would go down and how long they would wait. Since Lisa would be dressed, albeit lightly, she would need to get undressed first. Finally, all was set and they only had to wait until Tom’s friends arrived.

Around 7:30 and after dinner, a knock came on the door. Tom and Lisa had dressed casually. Lisa chooses to wear a pair of tight fitting shorts that showed her camel toe and a tank top that was loose. Although her breasts were still quite small, she didn’t mind showing them off either and if she turned the right angle, they could be view either through the arm hole or down the front. The outfit was designed to ‘prime the pump’ so to speak of the men.

Lisa jumped in anticipation at the knock. Tom smiles knowingly as he gets up to answer. Jim and Dave have arrived together and she hears their voices from the foyer as they enter with greetings. A moment later, Tom escorts the two men into the living room where Lisa sits anxiously. Both men are around 6 feet tall and look to be in decent physical shape. They both have full heads of hair, Jim’s being dark brown like her dads and Dave being more of a dirty blond. They are handsome which adds to Lisa’s excitement. When they see her, they smile and give her a warm hello as Tom introduces them to her.

Lisa chats with them a little bit, the men having immediately notices the outfit as Lisa made a bit of an effort to show it off. They eagerly talked to her about her school and hobbies while Tom made drinks in the kitchen. Tom gave them some time to get to know each other before returning with the drinks.

Lisa hung around awhile helping with snacks and more drink. She sipped on a coke herself. After a few drinks, the men were feeling quite relaxed. Tom didn’t drink much or fast so that he could maintain his wits in case anyone got out of hand. Lisa would bend and move and twist so as to show her budding breasts to the men and Tom saw they both noticed. She would sometimes stand and almost obviously pull her shorts up tighter, showing off more of her camel toe within a foot or so of the men and not too quickly either.

Tom encouraged their glances a bit by commenting what a pretty young woman Lisa was turning into and Jim and Dave eagerly agreed. When one of the men said something like she has a cute behind, Tom commented they should see her in a bikini.

Soon, Tom gave the agreed on signal by changing the subject to something a bit more serious. “Jim, Dave. I wanted you to come over tonight and get your experience on a little project I’m considering.” He begins.

Lisa fake rolls her eyes and responds, “Oh now it’s boring grownup talk uh? I guess I’ll get some more coke and go watch TV.”

Lisa goes to the kitchen to refill her glass when she notices the bunch of carrots on the bottom shelf. She remembered last night and quickly finds a nice one. Warming it briefly in the microwave as her dad did she also finds a small jar to put some oil in. She hides these in her cloths as she passes back through the living room and heads downstairs, shaking with anticipation.

As the men talk upstairs, Lisa quickly strips down naked, her pussy already seeping moisture. She first prepares the carrot, then her ass with oil, grabs the pre-positioned mp3 player and gets herself into position. Then spreading her ass cheeks with one hand, she eases the carrot slowly into her anus and sighs with pleasure as it enters and she feels it stretching her tight opening. Making sure she can see everything in the mirror, Lisa begins to very slowly rub her pussy, getting her fingers nice and wet before going back to her clit. Her knees up and legs spread wide she tried to make herself as exposed as possible. As the tingling really begins, she hears the footsteps on the stairs and her tummy quivers with excitement as she rubs her clit and fucks her ass with the carrot a little faster.

She sees Jim and Dave round the corner into the room and stop suddenly, mouths falling open. Her dad appears just behind them, head between theirs. Lisa feels their eyes on her naked form and she involuntarily rubs and pumps a bit faster. Here she is naked, exposed and masturbating to two almost strangers.

Tom sees the carrot in her ass and is a bit surprised by that. This was something he didn’t expect, but it makes her appear more lewd. More wanton. He glanced at the mirror and caught her eyes wide open and lustful. Then he hears her begin to get vocal as his friends watched his daughter in her passion, no one having moved yet.

“Oh god yes, fuck my ass” she started to say. “Yess, my pussy is so hot, so wet!” she continues. “Oh god yes, I love to rub myself. I love to make myself cum over and over.”

“I told you she was growing up.” Tom whispers to the men and thus giving them permission to keep looking. Only a quick, very brief glance of disbelief from them both then eye riveted back on the young girl pleasuring herself in their eyes. “Kind of makes you want to stroke off to her, doesn’t it?” he whispers again and gets a very slow nod.

A moment later, hears a zipper followed by a second one. Soon, two hard cocks poke out from the men’s' trousers and hands stroke them quickly. Tom glances to the mirror and sees Lisa smile as her fingers and her hand pick up the pace.

“Oh yes, I want to cum so bad” she moans. “Oh yes watch me cum” she says softly. Her hips begin to thrust and her body quivers. “oh god yes, I’m going to cum, I’m going to cum, yes I want to cum” she says as she thinks in her own mind ‘I want to cum for you, watch me cum’. Then with a loud moan, her hips lift off the furniture and the first of 3 strong streams of girls cum shoots from her virgin pussy. So strong it’s almost like pee arching across the room, almost to the 3 men watching. Another thrust and the second, then the third.

When the men see this, they both start to cum too. Streams of thick, hot, white cum shoot out in an effort to meet those of the young girls, mixing on the floor. Each shooting two or three strong jets with the last oozing out and dripping off the tip onto the floor below them. They finally catch their breath and Tom urges them to slip out quietly and return upstairs.

Lisa continues to lie there awhile as she recovers from the strongest orgasm of her young life. The carrot still in her ass, she eventually sits up and takes a deep breath. ‘Wow that was so hot!’ she thinks to herself. ‘I definitely have to do that again.’ Her thoughts continue. She sees her cloths and now she knows she wants to go up and talk to the men again, knowing what they saw. She dresses, but has the idea to leave the carrot in her ass.

As she starts to leave she can see the streak of wetness that shot from her and at its termination point, globs of the men’s cum. She stops and kneels. She scoops one up and tastes it. Different from her dads, but still not bad. Then the one several inches to the side. “Eww, not good at all.” She says with a crinkled face. She scoops up some of the first and has another taste as she remembers their positions. Jim’s was the one she hoped NOT to taste again, but Dave’s was pretty good.

Lisa walks upstairs, face still a bit flushed, but very happy indeed. “So, you grownups finished talking boring stuff?” she says casually as she re-enters the room.

They all look up at her, their faces flushed as well. She can feel their eyes go to her camel toe even more now. They chat a bit longer with Tom and Lisa, but the conversation is now a bit disjointed, so in short order, they excuse themselves to leave.

In the interval before Lisa joined them, Tom indicated there might be more opportunity to see that if they wanted, but he did so subtlety and they weren’t quite sure what he was saying, but the seed was planted.

After they left, Tom and Lisa began to undress in the living room again as they discussed the experience. Lisa told her dad how much she enjoyed that, but would like to try it more openly. Tom explained what he had said and done in hopes to make that happen for her soon.

“Dad, look!” Lisa says as she slides down her shorts and turns away from her dad, bends over and spreads her ass cheeks. The end of the carrot is barely sticking out.

“That was a surprise. I didn’t expect to see you doing that. You really enjoy anal stimulation, don’t you?”

“It, uhm, makes me feel dirty. Especially with Jim and Dave watching me.

“I ordered you some toys today off the internet. They should come next week.”

“REALLY? What did you get me?” Lisa asks excitedly as she steps close to her dad and take his still throbbing cock in her hand. She had noted he did not masturbate earlier.

“Well, I got you a couple of small vibrators for your clit and a butt plug kit with all different sizes and some that vibrate.” He explains not revealing he actually got a bunch of things for her, but would only give them out a few at a time as he felt she was ready.

“Dad. I tasted both Jim and Dave’s cum that they shot on the floor down there. Dave’s was pretty good, but Jim’s was awful. Why is that?”

“Well sweetie, the taste of a man’s cum depends a lot on what type of diet he has. Jim is not that big into fruits and veggies. Dave and I both eat a lot of fruit too.”

“OH” Lisa says as she digest the new information lightly stroking his cock and staring at it. “Dad?”

“Yes sweetie.”

“Can I taste you cum again?” she asks softly.

“Sure hone anytime. You know that.”

With that, Lisa kneels down before her dad and puts the head of his cock in her mouth and starts to stroke him faster. She is almost giving him a blowjob, but to her mind she just holding her mouth there as she’s done before when he masturbated. Only this time she was stroking him.

Tom looks down and observes his young daughter with her lips wrapped around the head of his cock and her young, smooth hand stroking him, trying to make him cum directly in her mouth. Her smooth, soft skin, the angelic and innocent look coupled with this wanton behavior was a combination that excited him to no end. While her intent was just to hold him in her mouth, the movement of her hand moved the head of his cock in and out a bit and occasionally her tongue would flick the head. This very slight sensation was driving Tom wild as his breathing increased. ‘She wanted his cum. He was going to cum in his daughter’s mouth’ he kept thinking to himself.

While he had cum in her mouth before it was the act of masturbation and the unexpected decision by her to put her mouth on his cock just as he was going to cum, but now she was doing it ahead of time. He knew this time the end result was to shoot into her mouth and the more he allowed this thought to grow, the greater his excitement.

“Oh god yes baby almost there” he began to pant. His hips thrust gently and instinctively, Lisa reduced her hand stroking and even allow his trusting to rock the head in and out past her lips, subtly fucking her mouth. “Aaaaahhhhhhhhhhggggggggggggggggg” Tom cries out as he watches his cock pump his incestuous seed into her very young, willing mouth. She looks up into his eyes just as he cums. She holds him there until she is sure he’s done, then milks out the last, slides her lips from him and swallows.

“Yours is still the best!” she says happily as she stands up and gives him a kiss on the lips. He can taste himself on her.

Tom takes a deep breath as he recovers. “Thanks, sweetie. So what would you like to do now?”

“I think I need a shower and then to bed. Will you come take a shower with me?” she asks sweetly.

“I’d love to, honey.” He says taking her hand and heading up the stairs. Tom leads her to his bathroom since the shower is larger in there. He starts the water and regulates the temperature, then holds the door open for Lisa to enter and he follows.

They get wet and Tom takes the body wash and squirts some in his hand. He then begins by working the soap into a lather on Lisa’s shoulders and neck. A combination of a wash and massage. Lisa relaxes as she lets her father wash her smooth skin. Tom works his way down Lisa’s back, then around to her flat stomach. Slowly he works back up to her budding breasts. Still no bigger than half tangerines, he cups them in his large hands and gently massages them. Lisa’s breath begins to quicken as her eyes close.

After several minutes, Tom adds more body wash to his palms and kneels down behind her. He begins at her feet soaping them and works slowly up her ankle, calves, knees and thighs – first one leg then the other. With that done, he begins on her ass, but his fingers bump the carrot still lodged in her rectum. He smiles to himself and takes the carrot in two fingers and gently pulls it out part way and then back in again. He gently and slowly fucks her ass again with the carrot.

Lisa responds with a moan and bends forward just a bit. Tom’s other hand slides around her hip and soaps up her almost smooth mound, letting his fingers dip into the crevice that is his daughters pussy. He gently enters her passage with the tip of his finger while the base of the same finger rubs across her engorging clit. She can feel the slight penetration of his finger. A slight stretching, not too unlike the stretching she feels in her ass from the carrot. Her hips start to undulate as she rides her father’s hand and pushes back into the carrot as Tom pushes it into her. They find a nice rhythm that ever so slowly increases in speed as Lisa’s breath quickens and her moans become louder.

“Oh yes, oh yes, oh yes” she pants as her orgasm builds once more. “I’m going to cum, daddy.” She cries softly. “Oh yes make me cum” she pants. Then suddenly her body stiffens and shakes as the release she craves over takes her. Tom practically has to hold her up as her legs weaken in the aftermath of her most recent orgasm. Tom gently removes the carrot.

Once she is steady again, Tom guides her under the water to rinse off the soap and other liquids. He mostly washes himself, but Lisa does help wash around his cock and ass and legs. He even feels her slip a soapy finger into his anus and pump a couple of times. Since he came just before coming up to shower, he’s not quite ready for another one, but he teases Lisa a little.

“Don’t get anything more started, it’s getting late.” He says in mocks admonishment.

Lisa giggles. “I just like the feel of my finger going in and out. It like grips my finger.” She comments.

“Yea, I know. Your ass grips even tighter!” he jokes. “Well it did before you kept that carrot in all night!”

Lisa notices the carrot laying across the shelf in the shower as she continues to over wash her father cock and balls and then glances between the two.

“Dad! On the thick end of this carrot is about the same as you cock when it’s hard, isn’t it?” she observes.

Tom glances at it. “Well not quite but close, I imagine. That one’s much thicker than the one I used on you.” He also observes.

“Yea, it is. I could feel the difference when I got it most of the way in.”

Finally, he rinses off, they get out and dry each other. Tom can see Lisa has something on her mind, but as usual, he’ll let her mull it over until she’s ready to talk about it. Without even asking, they walk back into the bedroom and both head for Tom’s bed. Crawling in and shutting off the lights just before the cuddle together, there naked skin touching one another. Both tired from their recent orgasms, they quickly drift off the sleep.

**CHAPTER 7**

Tom wakes up first and extricates himself gently from the arms of his beautiful daughter. He always watches her sleep for a few minutes before heading out. She is mostly uncovered and he admires her petite frame, slightly olive tight skin. So smooth as it hugs her shapely, but tiny bubble butt. Her legs are not too skinny, but well-proportioned for her size. She is only 5’3” and small frame, but she looks more of an athletic build.

Satisfied for now, he covers her up and goes in to brush his teeth and have his morning pee, then downstairs to make coffee and breakfast. It’s only 7 am and he knows Lisa will sleep until at least 8:30.

He stops by her room to get her school books as today they have to review for her end of year test coming up this week. Then it will be summer vacation and Lisa will be home everyday. They live pretty far out, so not many friends will be coming to visit nor will she be visiting many others, but he will make some plans to allow her to invite some over a few weekends during the summer.

After making coffee and alight breakfast, Tom sits and begins to review the material she will need to know. He organizes all the material and sets down a plan to cover it all, using the outlines provided on the schools website for the few parents who even care.

At 8:45 he hears the light footsteps of Lisa making her way downstairs. Having brushed her teeth and hair, she comes into the kitchen smiling broadly. “Morning, dad!” She sings cheerfully as she crosses over to give him a kiss on the lips. “I slept really hard.” She tells him just as she turns towards the refrigerator.

“Excellent!” Tom replies. “You’ll need to be well rested for the day.”

She turns to glance back and for the first time notices all the books and papers on the table. A slight frown comes over and she lets out a moan. “Ohhhhhh, right. Study day!” she laments as she takes out the orange juice and milk and brings them back to the table.

“So you really enjoyed Jim and Dave watching you last night?” Tom asks casually.

“Yes, it was really hot. It made me feel so naked and I really liked seeing how hard they were.” She responds just as casually. “I woke up in the middle of the night thinking about it and masturbated again.” She confesses.

“Did you masturbate this morning?”

“Not really! I mean I did, but I didn’t cum. It’s better if I do it when someone else is around.” She explains.

“Well I tell you what! If you do really good on your studies this week, I think I have an idea for next weekend, but it’s a surprise.” Tom tells her with a grin. “So you only have me to masturbate for this week!” he adds with a chuckle.

“I love when you watch me, dad. You the best, really. I like other people, but only if you’re there too. I really like it when I can tell you either I masturbated or am going to masturbate. I like talking about it.” She confesses to him with a grin. “My friends, well Kim and Jill anyway, masturbate too, but they can’t tell their parents or anything.” She continues. “We talk about it sometimes, but I haven’t told them about what we do, but I know they would really like it if they could do things like we do.”

Tom listens to this and considers. “Well maybe you can have them over a lot this summer and introduce them to the same freedom you enjoy!”

“REALLY? You mean that? They would love it, dad.” She says, eyes wide and a large grin on her face.

“You’d have to do it slowly so you don’t freak them out or anything!” Tom cautions.

“Well, that would be true for Jill, but Kim would do it in a minute. She’s kinda slutty!” Lisa responds with a giggle and a tone that belies her few years.

They continue to talk through breakfast and clean up. Before they get started on the studies, Lisa wants to masturbate with Tom so the bring their chairs face to face and close, legs intertwined and masturbate together. This time they end up squirting on each other and both enjoy. Lisa comments it almost like peeing on each other as they both scoop up each other’s cum and enjoy it as a snack!

Tom questions Lisa the rest of the day on her studies. She does quite well and Tom is proud of her intelligence. She already understands most of the material and is sure she will do quite well. He will begin planning her reward tomorrow.

The first part of the week was pretty normal. Each night they spent a couple of hours going over material for Lisa’s exams. Often times during the day, Lisa would look at places at school where she might be able to sneak off and masturbate while other students or teachers moved close by. She thought about under the bleacher during an assembly or in the supply closet right off the lunch room. These were quick thoughts as things were quite busy this last week of school. She ended up only masturbating just before bed each night.

On Wednesday, Tom got the package of toys he had ordered. He inventoried and stored away all but a little vibrator and a couple of the butt plugs. In all, he had ordered two lifelike dildo’s, one 6 inches and one 8 inches, both with suction cups and balls. There were an assortment of vibrators, some ben wa balls, the vibrating egg and a rabbit. Since most of these were for penetration, he thought he should wait until Lisa reached the point where she was ready for vaginal penetration.

When Lisa came home, he had wrapped the butt plugs and put them on Lisa’s bed. She found them when she came home and came running down to Tom’s office after opening them and then getting naked.

Tom was finishing a conference call when she got there, so she had to wait a few minute, bubbling with silent excitement. Finally when he hung up, she smiled very big and with excitement in her voice, “Are these the butt plugs you told me about?”

Tom smiled back at her excitement. “Yes they are. Would you like to try them?”

“Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, please!” she said jumping up and down. “This one, with the controly thing.” She said handing her dad a fairly thick jelly one with a metal egg inside and a cord coming from the base with a small, black controller on the other end.

Tom took some lube and started oiling up the toy. “Bend over the desk there.” He instructs her. Before he begins, he takes a moment to admire her very cute and firm butt curving over the edge of the desk. Small and round with smooth, flawless skin divided evenly by her butt crack. He rubs one cheek gently before pulling it from the other to expose her tight rosebud and using his finger to liberally apply lube to both the outside and inside the bowels. Once prepared, he places the tip at her soft little asshole. “Now, this gets thicker a lot faster than the carrot, so it may hurt just a bit the first time.” He warns, then starts to push.

Lisa is so excited to have her first ‘adult toy’ that she pushes back. The stretch does come quicker and with a little pain, but not too bad. She just wants it in her so bad, she ignores the pain and pushes harder. Slowly the butt plug spread her anus wider and wider until the shoulder pops in and her asshole closes around the narrower shaft.

“God it feels so full. Like I have to go to the bathroom. Well sort of like that.” Lisa comments.

Tom reaches for the control, having already put the batteries in this afternoon. He turns it on and twists the dial, increasing the strength of the vibrations.

“OOOOOOH” Lisa coos as she feels it. “That is much better than just the carrot.” She lays there bent over the desk for a few minutes enjoying the vibrations going through her bowls and even into her pussy. Then she stands up, turns around =takes the controller from her dad and starts to adjust it seeing what each setting felt like.

While she does that, Tom reaches down and starts to gently rub her clit. She thrust out her hips a bit in response and lets out a moan. As her dad rubs her clit she adjusts the dials until the balance is just right, then she leans back on the desk, hips thrusting out and enjoying the touch of her father’s fingers.

“mmmm, yes daddy, that feels sooooo good” she moans as her hips start to undulate. “Make me cum first then we can study.” She coos softly.

Tom takes the butt plug and begins to fuck her ass with it as his fingers find her clit and begin to rub. He watches how her asshole is stretched around the thick plug and how she pushes back against it when he is pushing it in. He rubs her clits faster and firmer as she responds. Still bent over his desk, she is enjoying him fucking her ass. He contemplates how his cock would feel in there now.

In a few moments, Lisa starts to buck and shake as she orgasms. Her cum squirts out all over her dad’s hand as he rubs her from the back. Lisa relaxes there a moment as Tom pushes the butt plug fully into her. Finally, she gets up and stands a little wobbly.

“OK, I guess we can start to study.” She relents.

They study for a few hours, and then get ready for bed. Having the vibrating butt plug in her all evening has her wet again so at bed time she comes to her dad as he is in the shower and lays on his bed and begins to slowly masturbate as she waits for him to come out. Her knees pulled up over her should and spread wider than her shoulders leaves her pussy and ass exposed and the butt plug base clearly visible as she rubs her clit. When Tom comes out of the shower, he is greeted by this heavenly sight and smiles as he stands there watching as he knows this is what she wants. She watches him watching her and feels the usual nakedness and vulnerability, yet freedom.

Soon she is moaning and rolling on the bed ready to cum again. “Oh yes daddy, I’m cumming, watching me cum, daddy.” She says out loud, eyes wide open. Her body convulses and her juices come out of her pussy over the bed spread.

She lays there a bit longer, legs still up and spread wide as she recovers. Tom comes over and lays next to her, but where he can look between her legs. He notices a few more darker hairs have come in. “We’re going to have to start shaving your pussy before too long.” He grins.

Lisa looks down at her pussy and examines it herself. “You want me always smooth down here. Like your little girl?” she asks.

“Smooth looks so much nicer. Don’t you think?” indicating his own shaved pubic area.

Lisa smiles. “You can shave it, daddy.”

**CHAPTER 8**