**Life with daddy is so different**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 01**

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I guess that I’m a lucky girl because I can remember lots if things from when I was little. I can remember the odd one or two things from when I was four. The first thing that I remember is my mother telling me that I would never see my daddy again because he had gone to heaven.

I might only have been 4 and didn’t understand a lot of things and daddy hadn’t been at home all that much because he was in the military, but when he was at home he spent all my waking time with me. He did absolutely everything for me and I can even remember the feel of his hands on my skin.

Of course I didn’t understand the concept of never seeing him again and I certainly didn’t understand what was going on when his coffin was carried out of the back of the aeroplane.

At that age, being without him because of his death was much the same as when he wasn’t at home and within a couple of years or so, daddy was replaced with another ‘daddy’, and I quickly got to like my new daddy. He spent more time with me than my original daddy had (not in the military), even though I had acquired a step brother (Mike) who was 6 years older than me. Mike also loved his new little sister and he too spent a lot of time with me.

Both daddy and Mike would bathe me then put me to bed and read stories to me. Another thing that I didn’t understand at the time was that whenever mummy bathed me and put me to bed I always had to wear a nightie, but when it was daddy or Mike I never had to wear a nightie and slept with nothing on.

Maybe I should tell you a bit about myself before I go any further. I’m Donna, I’m 13 years old, as skinny as a rake (as daddy says), I have tiny little titties below my shoulder length, blonde hair. I started puberty later than most girls and I’ve only grown a few pubic hairs, but they are no longer there, thanks to daddy, but I’ll explain all that later. Daddy’s name is George.

Back to my memories.

When I was 10 my life changed again when daddy and Mike moved out. I’d heard mummy and daddy arguing a lot but it wasn’t too loud so I hadn’t thought much about it although I did hear my name a few times during their arguments and it crossed my mind that they were arguing about me. What about me I had no idea.

Anyway, daddy and Mike moved out of the house and it was just mummy and me again. It didn’t take long for me to miss daddy and Mike. I enjoyed my bath time and the stories. Yes, both of them were still bathing me when I was 10.

Two years later, on the last day of school before the summer holidays, when I got home from school there was a police car outside the house and a policemen and a policewoman got out when they saw me walk onto our drive. A car crash had killed mummy and, understandably, I was devastated. When the policewoman asked if there was someone that they could contact, the only person I could think of was daddy. It took quite a while for me to find his phone number and about 5 hours until daddy came to collect me to take me to his and Mike’s new home. Thankfully, the policewoman stayed with me until he arrived.

Neither of us was really thinking straight and I left my home in just the school uniform that I was wearing. It was late at night when we arrived at daddy’s house and I asked daddy if I could sleep next to him that night. Of course he agreed but it was then that I realised that all my clothes, and nighties, were back at home.

Daddy told me to just take my clothes off like I used to when he was living at my house, and climb in with him, which I did and I cuddled up to him for comfort.

People say that grief brings out the animal instincts in you, well I had trouble getting to sleep and I found myself thinking that the 2 of us cuddling naked was really nice. I knew that it was wrong, after all I was only 13, but at the same time, for the first time in my life I noticed some strange tingling in my lower stomach, in my pussy.

Looking back, I guess that that was my first ever sexual feelings, although I didn’t put 2 and 2 together at the time, I just remember feeling that good skin to skin with a man feeling.

Anyway, in amongst the spells of tears I did manage to finally get some sleep although I did wake up a couple of time. The second time I discovered that daddy had rolled onto his side, facing me, and I felt something warm and wet pressing on my thigh.

When I woke up the next time it was light outside and daddy wasn’t there. Not really thinking straight, and not seeing my school uniform, I went looking for daddy without even thinking about the fact that I had nothing on.

I’d never been to that house and the layout was very different to my home with mummy, for a start there was only 1 floor which confused me for a few seconds.

I found daddy in the kitchen, with Mike, both eating breakfast. Mike got up and came and hugged me. He was clothed but it comforted me having his hands on my bare skin.

“Here Donna,” daddy said, “sit down and Mike will get you some breakfast.”

I sat at the kitchen table and Mike got me some toast and juice.

I think that I managed just 1 bite of my toast.

Daddy had told me that I was going to be staying with them for as long as I wanted and that he was taking a few days off work to help me settle in. Mike had also finished school the previous day so he would be staying at home to look after me as well while he (daddy) went back to my old house to get me some clothes and a few other things that I asked him to get.

After breakfast daddy got up to come and give me a hug before leaving for his trip back to my old home. As daddy got round to me I stood up to hug him, again, not even thinking that I didn’t have any clothes on.

“Mike, make sure that she has a shower and try to get her to eat something. I’ll be back as soon as I can but it will probably be late afternoon before I’m back. Don’t leave her alone Mike.”

Daddy gave me another hug, told me that everything would be okay and asked me if I wanted anything before he left. When I said not he hugged me again, then left.

I was still standing there in the middle of the kitchen, as naked as the day I was born, and still numb from the shock of everything.

It was when daddy had left that I thought about clothes. I knew that I shouldn’t be wandering around without any on so I asked Mike where my school clothes were.

“Oh, dad put them in the washing machine. It gets quite hot down in this part of the country so you don’t have to worry about clothes,” Mike said, “we often just wear our boxers around the house and out in the garden.”

“You go outside in just your boxers?” I asked.

“Sure, there’s no one around for miles.”

“Oh, I didn’t know that. I wasn’t really taking much notice when I arrived last night.”

“So what can I wear?”

“Nothing, you’ll be alright like that.”

I was still too shocked to even think about protesting and I just accepted that I was going to be naked for a while. It never even occurred to me that I would be naked and alone with an 18 year old boy who would probably be wearing just some boxer shorts.

“Right Donna, first thing is for you to have a shower. That will make you feel a little better. Come on, you can share it with me.”

“What, I can’t share a shower with you, you’re 18 and a boy, and I’m a 13 year old girl.”

“We used to share a bath when we all lived together Donna and we were both naked then, so what’s the big deal?”

“Nothing I guess, okay then.”

We did share the shower. Although I remembered seeing Mike, and daddy, naked when we shared a bath when we all lived together, I never thought anything of it. But I’d got a bit older and after daddy and Mike moved out mummy gave me a long talk about girls keeping their clothes on around men because it was wrong for men, other than your doctor and your husband, to see girls without clothes on.

Okay, I’d slept in daddy’s bed the night before and we were both naked but that was different, a one-off because I was upset. This was daytime and Mike was 18 and I was 13.

Anyway, we walked to the bathroom and Mike took his boxers off and stepped in, all with his back to me. When I stepped in he turned around and I saw my first erect penis. My jaw dropped and I just stared at it.

“What?” Mike said.

“Your Willy, it’s huge.”

“You’ve seen it before Donna.”

“When I last saw it it was about the size of your thumb.”

“I’m a man now Donna. Didn’t you learn about penes and erections at school?”

“So it’s that big because you have an erection is it? You not going to have sex with me so why have you got an erection?”

“Donna, men get erections all the time, they can’t control when they get an erection, it just happens. Daddy probably had one in bed this morning, men often wake up with an erection.”

“So that thing that was pressing against my thigh in bed before daddy got up this morning was his erection?”

“Probably.”

“Can I touch your penis?”

“Sure, do whatever you like with it Donna.”

I gingerly put my fingers, then my hand on Mike’s cock and after a bit of exploring, Mike said,

“Have you heard of wanking Donna?”

“Some of the girls at school were talking about it but I don’t know what it is.”

“Take you hand off me and I’ll show you.”

I did, and Mike did, and I was amazed.

“Can I do it please Mike?”

“Sure.”

I carefully did and I heard Mike moan.

“Faster Donna.”

I did, and within a minute, some white creamy stuff shot out and landed on my chest.

Not knowing any different, I kept wanking Mike’s cock until he told me to stop, but at the same time I said,

“Eww, is that your sperm?”

“Yes Donna. When a man shoots that inside your vagina you will have a baby, unless you are using some form of contraception.”

“A penis that big would never fit inside my vagina, I’ve tried pushing a finger in and I couldn’t get it in.”

“It will stretch Donna, remember that babies come out of vaginas. I’m guessing that you haven’t reached puberty yet, that you haven’t started your periods yet. When you do your body will start to change and you’ll find that you can put your finger in your vagina.”

“I guess, but I’m not old enough for that.”

“Thirteen year old girls have had babies, but don’t worry Donna, girls reach puberty at different ages, it just doesn’t happen to everyone at a certain age. When you do get there daddy will take you to see the doctor to get some pills to make sure that you don’t have a baby.”

“Does that mean that you or daddy are going to have sex with me?”

“Maybe, it all depends on a lot of things. Now can we have that shower?”

“Err yes. Sorry. Can you hug me please? I’m a bit confused as well as sad.”

Mike did hug me and I felt his cock get hard again and press on my stomach. The naked hug, not the cock, brought back memories of the naked hugs that he gave me at bath time when we all lived together.

All day I moped around the house and had periodical outbursts of tears and Mike would come and hug me and tell me that I was safe and wanted. Those hugs again reminded me of the old days when he used to bathe me and hold me when I didn’t have anything on. Times when we were all together and I was happy.

Daddy finally got back in the evening and both Mike and I helped him carry things from his car. It felt strange going outside with no clothes on. When the car was empty I asked him about my clothes.

“Shit, sorry Donna, I got the other things that you asked for and was about to pack some of your clothes but a policeman came to the door and I got distracted, then I just forgot. Sorry.”

“What shall I do, I can’t be naked all the time.”

“I guess that you will just have to be; it’s not like there’s anyone here to see you and the weather is warm enough to go without clothes. Don’t worry, I’ll get you some clothes before you need them.”

“What about the clothes that I was wearing when I arrived here?”

“Hmm, slight problem there, when I put them in the washer this morning the damn thing went crazy and ripped the towels and your clothes, sorry kiddo. Don’t worry, I have to go back to your old house again sometime and I’ll get you some clothes before you need them.”

“Well I guess that it will be okay, it’s not like you and Mike haven’t seen me naked before.”

That night I again slept cuddle up to daddy. He lay on his side with me on my side and my back to him, his arm over me to make me feel safe and wanted.

When I woke up the next morning I felt something hard pressing into my butt. I thought that it might be daddy’s erection, then I went back to sleep.

When I woke up again daddy was gone so I got up and went to the kitchen.

“How are you Donna?” daddy asked.

Breakfast was waiting for me and I managed to eat more than 1 piece of toast.

“Daddy, can I have a bed of my own?” I asked half way through my breakfast.

“I don’t know if you’ve noticed Donna, but there are only 2 bedrooms here and Mike has one so you’ll just have to share with me.”

“Mike says that he’ll be moving out in September when he goes to University so can I have his room then please?”

“University isn’t permanent so he’ll need his room when he comes home.”

“Slow down there young lady, let’s let things settle down before we make any big changes. My bed is big enough for both of us for now.”

“I guess so, and it is nice you holding me as I go to sleep.”

Over the next couple of days I started to get used to being there with daddy and Mike, and being naked with them often only wearing their boxer shorts. When daddy had to go out Mike often took his boxers off to show me that it was okay to be naked.

One time that daddy went out he came back with a new washing machine and he and Mike swapped it with the faulty one.

Daddy started going back to work but Mike stayed at home with me. I started doing some chores to help out, some of them meant that I had to go outside and I got less self-conscious about being naked. I was pleased that the house was in the middle of nowhere. I also liked the feeling of the sun on my body and Mike told me that I should sunbathe and get an all-over tan.

When daddy next went to the supermarket he got me some sun block and the next day Mike put some all over me out in the garden. As he was putting it on my chest and the top of my legs I started to get those tingling feelings again.

Another day when daddy got home from work he was carrying a dress, a black dress, for me. I was overjoyed that I finally had something to wear.

“Donna darling, tomorrow we have to go back to your old place, to your mother’s funeral.”

“Oh yes, I was wondering about that.”

“The dress is for you to wear at the funeral.”

“What about some knickers?”

“You don’t need any of those.”

“Well I guess that no one will know, and we can go to my old house and get all my clothes.”

“Yes we can, there’s a few other things that I need to collect as well.”

“Clothes at last.” I thought as I went to daddy’s bedroom to try on the dress.”

The dress fitted okay, except that it was short, not quite to mid thigh, but I was happy that I had something to wear.

The next morning we all got into the car for the long drive. I tried not to think about what was ahead but as soon as I saw things that I recognised I got incredibly sad again and I cried all the way through the funeral.

The wake was held at a local pub and daddy got into an argument with my aunty. Mike took me outside so that I couldn’t hear what was going on but I just knew that it was about me.

At one point my uncle came out and asked me who I wanted to live with, daddy and Mike or him and my aunty.

“Daddy and Mike of course, I know them and love them. I hardly know you and aunty Betty.”

My uncle went back inside and I asked Mike what that was all about.

“Do you know why dad and I left your mother and you Donna?”

“No, but I guessed that it was something to do with me.”

“Yes it was, your mother decided that she didn’t like you being so close to daddy and me, didn’t like the bath times and the hugs.”

“Those were the best times we had. I loved the baths and the stories and the hugs.”

“Yes, so did I but your mother thought that it was wrong and dangerous for you.”

“That’s silly.”

“Yes, but she wasn’t happy and she told us to get out.”

“That was stupid.”

“I know, but that’s history, except that your auntie is starting the same arguments all over again.”

“Can we leave now please Mike?”

“Let’s wait until daddy comes out, we’re not going back inside there.”

“Good.”

Five minutes later daddy came out and I could see that he was mad. In silence, we got into the car and drove to my old house.

As soon as daddy opened the door I was dumbfounded, the place was empty. I ran upstairs to my old room but that too was empty. I ran back downstairs shouting,

“I can’t find my clothes, where’s my clothes, and my toys and books and my laptop. I need that for school.”

Daddy put out his arms and I ran into them then burst out crying. Minutes later I said,

“Who’d take my clothes daddy?”

“I don’t know for definite but I could guess.”

“Aunt Betty?” I asked.

“Probably, but never mind, everything can be replaced.”

“Not my Mrs. Kisses.”

“Who.” Mike asked.

“My teddy bear.”

“Oh yes, I remember.”

“Sorry about all this Donna.”

“It’s not your fault daddy, but what am I going to do about clothes? I can’t wear this dress all the time.”

“No you can’t, you need to keep that dress for special occasions, but don’t worry, we’ll get you some new clothes for when you need them. You’re not cold at home are you?”

“No, I’m not cold but I shouldn’t be running around without any clothes on all the time.”

“Why not?” Mike asked, “if you’re not cold why do you need clothes?”

“Well, mummy used to say that it was wrong.”

“What reason did she give?”

I thought for a couple of seconds then replied,

“She never did give a reason, she just said that it was wrong.”

“How can something be wrong if there isn’t a reason?”

“I don’t know. Maybe it isn’t wrong.”

“Some people think that everyone should always wear clothes and that it’s wrong not to but they can never give a good reason so the sensible people don’t worry about clothes unless other people are going to get upset by them not wearing any. There are lots of places where no one wears clothes and those places are happy places.”

“So it’s alright to not wear clothes if no one will get upset by you being naked?”

“That’s right Donna, so you needn’t worry about clothes until you go somewhere where there are the prudish people.”

“I’ll need some to go back to school.”

“Hmm, I have an idea about that Donna, you can’t go back to your old school, it’s way too far to travel so we’ll have to find a school nearer your new home. The school that Mike goes to, sorry, went to, is quite a way away. He had to travel over an hour in the morning and again in the afternoon but I have an idea, I’ll make some enquiries then we’ll talk about it.

“Thank you daddy.”

A couple of days after that I had something dramatic happen to me. When I woke up one morning I discovered blood on the sheets below my bum.

My first reaction was to be scared and I woke daddy.

“Have you started your periods yet Donna?” He asked.

Well I knew what he was talking about, I’d learnt about them at school and my mummy had talked to me about them as well.

“No, not yet.”

“Well I guess that your body has decided that its time to start them. Maybe the trauma that you are going through has triggered them. Not to worry, all girls get them.”

“I know what they are daddy.”

“Good, and do you know how you can make them less of a problem for you?”

“Yes, but mummy never got round to buying any tampons for me.”

“Either she did or she left plenty of her own in your bathroom. I found them and packed them when I first went back to your old home. Do you know how to use them?”

“In principal but I’ve never used one.”

“In that case go and have a shower to get cleaned up then I’ll come and we’ll work it out together.”

“Thank you daddy.”

I shouted to tell daddy that I was out of the shower and he came to the bathroom and got out the box of tampons and unwrapped one. I looked at it and said,

“That one’s too big, are there any smaller ones?”

“No honey they’re all one size. Don’t worry, your vagina will stretch to take it.”

“But it will hurt pushing it in.”

“Tell you what, pass the vaseline and I’ll put some on the end to make it go in easily.”

I must admit that I was a bit scared when I felt the end of the tampon press on my hole but, as daddy said, my vagina stretched and in it went. Then he pushed the middle bit and I felt the insides go further inside me.

“There you go Donna, that wasn’t too bad was it?”

“No, I guess not. Mummy told me that I had to change it when I got up and before I go to bed and that I had to keep doing that until there was no blood on the one that I pulled out.”

“That’s right Donna. Did you mother tell you about the pains that you might get?”

“Yes, my tummy does hurt.”

“Well if it gets bad I’ll take you to the doctors and he’ll give you something to make your periods less of a problem.”

“Thank you daddy.”

Daddy went off to work and I was again left alone with Mike. He was late getting up and when he saw me with my little string hanging out of my pussy he said,

“Period started I see. Is this your first one?”

“Yes.”

“Does it hurt?”

“Yes.”

“Dad will take you to see the doctor and get you on the pill.”

“You mean the contraceptive pill? I’m not going to have sex with anyone.”

“The contraceptive pill has other benefits as well Donna, It makes you bleed less and hurt less as well.”

“That sounds good, I don’t want my tummy to hurt like this every time I have a period.”

“Bad is it?”

“Not good.”

“We’ve got some asprin somewhere, that might help.”

“Thanks Mike.”

It didn’t really help and I had a miserable day. Even sitting outside in the sun didn’t really help. When daddy got home from work he asked me how I felt and when I told him he told me that he’d make an appointment for me to see his doctor, telling me that he’d register me with the doctor whilst we were there.

The next couple of days were just as miserable, but it was nice having Mike running around after me, but we did have a talk about me having to start pulling my weight at the house and doing some of the regular chores. That sounded fair to me so I agreed, and that evening, over dinner, the 3 of us talked and I got my chores.

On the Friday, daddy was a bit late home from work and when I found out why, I was over-joyed. He’d been shopping for me and got me a new dress, a nice summer dress. It was quite short and made of thin cotton. When I put it on it felt marvellous, all soft.

“That’s for when we go somewhere, no point in wearing it at home, you’ll only get it dirty and maybe rip it.” Daddy told me.

I was disappointed that I could only wear it to go out and I asked him if he could get me some clothes to wear at home.

“You’re warm enough without at the moment Donna, it the weather turns I’ll get you something warm.”

“Thank you daddy.”

The next day was gorgeous and daddy asked me if I could swim.

“Yes, mummy took me to lessons, why?”

“Get a towel and let’s go, are you coming to the waterfall Mike?”

I went to get a towel and whilst I was there I put on my new dress and shoes. When I got back I asked daddy what I could wear for a swimming costume.

“Nothing, we’re not going to a swimming pool, just a swimming hole on the river, you won’t need a costume or that dress and shoes. It’s only a 15 minute walk.”

“But won’t we see other people?”

“Doubtful, only the locals know about the place and there’s not that much chance of anyone else being there.”

“But if there is someone else there they’ll see me naked.”

“The people around here are all good, sensible people. None of them get upset at the sight of a naked little girl.”

I didn’t know what else to say, I’d got used to daddy and Mike seeing me naked all the time, but there was a chance that other people might see me and I wasn’t happy. Anyway, the 3 of us set off walking and daddy led us along little grass paths. All the time my eyes were going from where I was about to step to looking around to make sure that no one else was there.

I have no idea what I would have done if someone was coming the other way.

After about 15 minutes I could hear water and we emerged from a little wooded area to see a beautiful waterfall with a big pool at the bottom that led to a small river disappearing down the valley.

Within a minute daddy and Mike had stripped naked and all 3 of us were in the water messing about.

We’d been in there for about 10 minutes when I saw 3 people approaching from the opposite way to we had come.

“Daddy, daddy, hide me please, there’s 3 people coming.” I said as I swam over to him.

“Relax Donna,” daddy said, “I know them, there’s nothing to worry about, and if you look you’ll see that one of them is a girl and she’s wearing the same as you.”

I stuck my head out from behind daddy and saw that he was right.

“Don’t any of the girls around here wear clothes?” I asked.

“Mostly no,” Mike answered, “it’s the men and older boys that do all the dirty and rough work, the girls do the clean jobs so they don’t need clothes. Besides, the weather is such that they don’t get cold and I’ve heard that you girls like your all-over tans.

“Well I don’t like white patches but ……….”

“You won’t get any here Donna,” daddy said, your skin is already changing colour. You mother kept you cooped up way too much, it’s not healthy. And while we’re on about you changing, your tits are growing, they’re bigger and certainly more conical than they were when you arrived here. If they keep growing like this we’ll be able to model traffic coned on them.”

I was confused, the conversation had gone from strangers arriving to naked girls to sun tan lines and to my little boobies.

Just then I felt my feet being pulled from under me. I screamed and disappeared under the water.

When I surfaced, I saw the naked girl wading into the water and the 2 young men stripping naked. I watched as they too waded into the water, one of them carrying a plastic football. It was funny seeing the 2 young men’s cocks swinging from side to side as they walked.

Daddy introduced everyone as the girl, (Mandy), swam over to me.

“Hi,” I said.

“You’re new around here, are you going to come to our school?”

“I don’t know yet, daddy hasn’t sorted that out yet?”

“You want to come to our school, it’s great.”

“Where do you live, I live with my daddy and my brother, about half a mile that way.” I said, pointing to the way that we’d come.

“I live with my brothers about half a mile that way.” Mandy said pointing to the direction that she had arrived from.”

“So don’t the girls round here wear clothes most of the time? My brother says that they don’t.”

“You’re about the eighth or ninth young girl that lives around here and I guess that you will be the third girl to not wear clothes at our school. I think that it’s great, so much fun isn’t it? There’s 5 or 6, I think, young women in the village that don’t wear clothes as well.”

Just then, the ball hit me on the head and Mandy and I had to join in the game.

Some time later we all got out of the water and got dried. Strangely, I didn’t feel embarrassed about being naked in front of Mandy and her brothers.

As we walked back to the house I was more relaxed and when daddy asked me if I was okay, I replied,

“Best fun I’ve had for ages, since mummy took me to that holiday camp.”

“And you didn’t need a swimsuit to have that fun did you Donna?”

“No I didn’t, things are starting to make some sense daddy.”

“I knew that you’d settle in to your new life quite soon, you’re an intelligent girl Donna.”

“So is it right what Mandy said about that school that she goes to, I thought that you said that there weren’t any schools around here.”

“Yes, Mandy was right but it’s not a school as you know it, it’s ‘home schooling’.”

“I’ve heard of that. But isn’t home schooling for kids and their parents?”

“Generally speaking yes, but in the village there’s an old church and one of the local parents uses it as a base for home schooling and because it’s big enough and there’s other kids that need a school nearby, he takes other kids into his ‘school’.”

“And there’s 2 girls there, both naked all the time?”

“Yes, Mandy and Annie. You’ll be the third if Josh will take you. I’m going to see him tomorrow.”

“Isn’t making kids to be naked in school illegal daddy?”

Daddy laughed then replied.

“Well, a couple of things there Donna darling, firstly no one makes the girls stay naked all the time, it’s just the way things are around here; and secondly, home schooling has only a fraction of the rules that normal schools have. The teacher can just about run it how he likes, the key thing is the results that they get, the exam passes.”

“I guess that you didn’t make me be naked daddy, it just sort of happened that way, and I am getting used to it. I didn’t blush and get embarrassed when Mandy’s brothers were watching me get dried.”

“No you didn’t, and I’m proud of you. It will be the same when you go to school and when I take you anywhere else.”

“You’re going to take me somewhere else naked? Where? Will there be boys there?”

“Relax sweetheart, it’s just the village summer fayre. There’s one every summer and it’s next Saturday afternoon.”

“But where is it and will there be lots of boys there?”

“It’s on the village green outside the pub, and I guess that there will be some boys there. Are you looking for a boyfriend?”

“Yuk no. I don’t want them to see me without any clothes on, can I wear my dress?”

“No you can’t Donna, and they will see you naked, the same as they will see other girls and young women naked. It’s no big deal.”

Daddy was late home from work the next day and he told me that he had some good news for me. He said that he’d sorted out a school for me.

“Is it that home schooling school that we talked about before?” I asked.

“What about clothes, do I really have to go to the school without any clothes on?”

“Yes Donna, you do, Don’t worry, you’ll soon be as happy there naked as you are here.”

“Oh, okay I guess, when do I start?”

The teacher uses the same term dates as the local council so you have a couple of weeks.

I wasn’t that happy, I mean, what girl would be happy if she had to go to school naked? I went out the front and sat on a big log that is out there to try to come to terms with what daddy said that I have to do, A bit later Mike came out and sat beside me and said,

“What’s up kiddo?”

“Daddy just told me that I have to go to school without any clothes on. Is that even legal?”

Mike put his arm round my shoulder and replied,

“It won’t be that bad, in fact I’m totally sure that you will enjoy it there, didn’t I hear Mandy saying that it was great? And all those stupid rules that apply to schools don’t apply to home schooling. Okay, they do have the odd inspection but they always tell you when they’re coming and the last time that they did come to inspect the place, Mandy was told to wear a dress – just in case they said anything.”

“But there will be boys there, and the teacher is a man.”

“You were naked when we went swimming and there 4 men there. Okay, 2 were daddy and I but you’d never seen the other 2 and you soon got used to them seeing you naked.”

“You and daddy are different, I live with you. Okay, I did get used to those 2 men seeing me naked but that was only for a short period of time.”

“What difference does time make? They saw you and you soon got over the shock and acted like they’d seen you naked for years. It will be like that at school.”

“But I’ll have my periods while I’m at school and they’ll see the string and know.”

“So what? All girls have periods and the boys know that, so it’s not a big deal. Are you just trying to find reasons for not going there Donna. You do know that the alternative is hours on a bus each day?”

“I know, I guess that you’re right.”

“You know that I am, and before long you’ll be able to tease those boys and get them to do anything that you want.”

“What do you mean Mike?”

“Well you know that boys like looking at girls bodies don’t you?”

“Do they? Do you and daddy like looking at my body?”

“Of course we do, it’s just how men are built, and it really helps when the girl has a body as beautiful as yours.”

“Do you think that I’m beautiful?”

“Of course I do, as beautiful as a princess. Maybe I should start calling you princess.”

“Really?”

“Yes, and because you are beautiful, men and boys will do almost anything to get a good look at your beautiful body.”

“So you’d do anything to get a good look at my little boobies or my pussy?”

“No I’m not doing your chores for you Donna. I’m looking at your boobies right now and you often sit with your legs wide open so I know where every little spot is on your pussy.”

“I’ve got spots on my pussy, where?”

“Just joking princess. Seriously Donna, with a body like yours is developing into you will be able to get men to do whatever you want them to do.”

“Really?”

“Really, now stop worrying about going to your new home schooling school without any clothes on.”

“I love you Mike.”

“And I love you too Donna.”

I was happier after that talk with Mike, and did he really think that I look like a princess? I’m not sure about the teasing though, I don’t really understand that, maybe I will when I get older.

**Life with daddy is so different**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 02**

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Later that week when daddy got home from work, he told me to put my dress and shoes on. At first I was happy, but that turned to apprehension when he told me that he was taking me to the doctors.

When we got there daddy spent ages completing a form for me. He had to ask me a few question and I couldn’t answer some of them, they were things that mummy (presumably) did for me..

As we waited, the reception woman picked up her bag and left, telling us that the doctor would be out in a minute.

The doctor came out of a room with a girl about my age and a woman who I guessed was her mother. As the girl and woman headed for the exit the doctor said,

“Hello George, good to see you again, and this must be the young lady that you phoned about. Hello Donna, I’m doctor Jones. Shall we go in to my consulting room and we can talk about your little problem?”

When we were in there and sat opposite him the doctor said,

“It says here that you are new to the area and have just started your periods and they are causing you some discomfort. Is that right Donna?”

“If some discomfort means that I feel horrible and my tummy hurts a lot when I have my period, then yes.”

“Okay, I’m sure that we can help with that issue. I think that the easiest way to easy the pain, and make you feel better is for you to start taking the contraceptive pill, but before I can prescribe it I need to examine you, is that okay?”

“Yes. Is it some sort of test, What do I do?”

“No, no, it’s nothing like school, I just need to look at your body and check that everything is in good working order.”

“You want me to take my clothes off?”

“Yes Donna, is that a problem? You father is here and he can hold your hand all the time if you want.”

“No, I guess that it will be alright, I’m going to have to get used to men seeing me without my clothes on.”

“Do I take it that you have decided to be home schooled with Josh?”

“Yes, daddy has enrolled me for the start of the new school year.”

“I hear that there are other girls there so you will not be the only girl there.”

“Yes, I’ve already met Mandy.”

“Good, now can you take your clothes off and we’ll get on with it?”

As I was taking my new dress off the doctor continued,

“You may experience a little discomfort while I’m examining you Donna, but it will be short lived, and it is necessary. George, I see that you are integrating Donna into the healthy way of life around here.”

“Yes doc, she’s coming along nicely.”

By then I was naked and just standing there. When my dress first came off I automatically used my hands to cover my tits and pussy but I quickly decided that I was being silly. Daddy sees me naked every day, and mummy said that I shouldn’t be shy in front of my doctor.

The doctor weighed me, checked my height and my eyes then told me to get onto the examination couch. It felt strange laying on a sheet of paper, and even stranger when the doctor started groping my little tits. As he was doing that he explained about breast cancer and he got me to grope myself to search for lumps.

That was fine, but next he pinched my little nipples and twisted them. It didn’t hurt but it did make me moan, like I do in bed when daddy’s cock is pressing on my pussy.

Then the doctor started pressing all over my tummy. Then he turned to daddy and said,

“I see that she hasn’t started growing any pubic hair yet.”

I interrupted him and replied,

“I did have a few but daddy showed me how to pluck them out.”

“Well good for your daddy.” The doctor replied with a grin on his face.

“Now Donna, I need to examine you inside your vagina. I’m going to get some metal stirrups and I want you to put your ankles on them. Then I will open your vagina and look inside to make sure that everything looks good. Try not to be embarrassed, there really is no need to be.”

I was trembling slightly as I watched the doctor put the stirrups on the corners of the couch, then I blushed as my legs were lifted up and put on the stirrups. I closed my eyes because I didn’t want to see what the doctor was doing to me.

I didn’t see but I certainly felt it, and I heard the doctor tell daddy, or was it me, that I had lots of natural lubrication. As well as feeling something going into my vagina, and feeling it stretch, I also felt warm air blowing into it.

Seconds later, I felt whatever it was that was inside me being removed and the doctor said,

“Good, well done Donna, everything looks good, just one more thing to do, I need to check your sensitivity.”

I hadn’t a clue what he meant, but I soon found out as I felt him touching my little button, my clit. My eyes went wide open and my jaw dropped. I just lay there as I felt my clitoris being rubbed. Within seconds I started to feel good, then more good.

“Oh sugar, what’s happening to me?” I thought.

I was moaning and I couldn’t stop, Then I thought that my body was exploding.

When the feelings started to go away I said,

“What happened, what was that?”

The doctor had stopped what he was doing and was stood beside me.

“Have you heard of an orgasm Donna?” he asked.

“Yes, was that one?”

“Yes it was, I take it that that was your first?”

“Yes.”

“Well I’m sure that it won’t be your last. Okay Donna, everything checks out okay and I’m happy to prescribe the contraceptive pill, you can climb down and get dressed now.”

As I was slowly putting my dress and shoes on I heard the doctor say to daddy,

“She’s perfectly normal George, there’s no reason why she won’t have a very enjoyable life.”

The doctor gave daddy a piece of paper and we left. I was still a bit shocked at what had happened and I didn’t speak until daddy spoke to me as we were driving home.

“So Donna, that that was your first orgasm.”

“Yes daddy.”

“You’d never played with your pussy before?”

“Yes, and I’d made myself feel good, but nothing like that.”

“I guess that you gave up too soon.”

“It looks like it.”

“So did you enjoy your first orgasm.”

“It was awesome, and afterwards I felt so relaxed.”

“I’m guessing that you’ll keep going the next time that your rub your clit.”

“Yes, but when the doctor did it I orgasmed in a lot less time than when I’d played with my pussy.”

“That’s because it was someone else, a man, that was rubbing your pussy.”

“So when a man rubs me I’ll cum quicker, is that what you call it, cum?”

“Yes Donna, you cum.”

“So will you rub my pussy for me daddy?”

“Of course I will, anything for my amazing daughter. And maybe you could ask Mike to rub it for you as well.”

“Would he?”

“I’m sure that he will.”

“So when can I do it again?”

“You don’t need permission to rub your pussy and to make yourself cum Donna.”

“Mummy always told me not to play with my pussy, that it was naughty. That’s why I did it in my bed at night.”

“Well in my house, or anywhere around here, you can rub your pussy anytime and any place, and you don’t need to ask if you can do it.”

“Thank you daddy, I love you.”

“And I love you too.”

“I’ll go to a pharmacy tomorrow to get your pills. Can you remember what the doctor said about taking them?”

“Yes daddy.”

“It’s very important that you take them around the same time each day and that you don’t forget.”

“I’ll keep them next to my toothbrush and take one when I clean my teeth on a morning.”

“Good thinking wonder woman.”

“I haven’t got any super powers daddy.”

“Well you’ve got something that makes me very happy.”

“Stop it daddy, you’ll make me blush.”

“You look prettier when you blush Donna.”

“Stop it.”

When we got home daddy told me to go and take my dress off then I finished getting the tea ready. After tea, when daddy was clearing up, both Mike and I had gone outside and were sitting on the big log..

“Mike,” I said, “you wouldn’t believe what the doctor did to me.”

“Let me guess, he told you to get naked the groped your little titties and pussy, then he made you cum.”

“Awe, you knew what he was going to do to me, why didn’t you tell me?”

“Because if I had you would have worried about it.”

“Hmm, you’re right. Daddy says that you will help me cum by rubbing my pussy and that I can do it anytime. Do Mandy and the other girls in the village make themselves cum anytime and any place?”

“Yes they do.”

“How do you know?”

“I’ve seen them.”

“Oh. Do you want to watch me doing it and maybe help me?”

“Okay.”

I spread my legs and started rubbing my pussy. It was nice, but I couldn’t get the feeling that the doctor had given me.

“Mike, can you help me please, I don’t think that I’m doing it right.”

“Okay princess, I’ll show you how to do it, well I’ll try, all girls are different and different things and different ways of rubbing work for different girls. Some girls like to put a finger or something else, into their vaginas while they are rubbing. I’m not an expert but I will try for you.”

Mike knelt between my knees and even the touch of his fingers on my pussy made me feel good.

I tried to watch what he was doing but my head wouldn’t bent over enough so I had to rely on what I could feel, and what I think I felt was him holding my little lips open and rubbing a finger round and round my clitoris; and it was working.

It only took a couple of minutes before I started to get the same feelings that the doctor had given me, then I shouted “Oh gawd.” and the orgasm hit me. Mike stopped rubbing me and held on to my bare thighs.

“Your pussy muscles were jerking about as you were cumming.” Mike said when he thought I was capable of understanding what he was saying.

“Were they?” I asked.

“You know when you’re having a pee and you tense your muscles to stop the flow, it was like that. You should practice doing that Donna, I’m told that it is good for girls to do that, something about keeping your pussy muscles toned.”

“Oh, I’ll do that. How come it took you so long to make me cum Mick, when the doctor did it I had an orgasm in seconds?”

“There’s no set time for it to happen Donna, it depends on a few things, like the mood that you are in. If you do it when you’re not happy or thinking about something else you’ll never cum. It will feel good but you’ll never cum, probably. As I say, I’m not an expert. When the doctor made you cum he’d probably been doing other things to you just before.”

“He’d been mauling my titties and putting things inside my vagina.”

“There you go then. Don’t expect to cum every time that you play with your pussy, it just won’t happen.”

“Okay, I won’t Mike, thank you for your help.”

“Anytime princess.”

That night in bed I started thinking more about sex. Daddy was asleep beside me and we were both naked – as usual. That doctor had put something inside me and I knew that a man has to put his penis inside a girls vagina for them to have sex, but what would it feel like, would it feel that same as whatever the doctor had put in me.

I gently lifted the duvet up and looked at daddy’s cock. It was big but it looked soft. Feeling brave I looked at daddy’s face to make sure that he was still asleep then I gently touched his cock. It was soft, but it twitched as soon as I touched it. I gasped then looked at daddy’s face. He was still asleep so I touched his cock again. This time it started getting bigger. I touched it again and it started getting even bigger faster.

As I watched I wondered how any girl could get something that big in her hole Then I remembered what daddy had said when I was putting a tampon in.

“So that’s what was pressing on my butt and on my pussy when I’d woken up a few times.” I thought; I wondered what it would feel like if one morning that cock actually went inside me. Should I just ask daddy to fuck me?

I didn’t know what to do so I lowered the duvet and went to sleep cuddling up to daddy.

The following evening when we were eating daddy said,

“Donna, things have been rough for you these last few weeks and I would have loved to take you away for a while, on holiday to get away from everything, but things just didn’t work out that way.”

“Daddy, being here has been like a holiday, It’s certainly been different to my old life, I mean, who could have possibly predicted that I’d be living my life naked. I’m really happy here, thank you daddy.”

“Thank you Donna, that’s really nice of you to say that but I’ve decided that we’re going to the coast for the day on Sunday. I know that it’s not like a proper holiday but it’s all that we can fit in this year. Next year I’ll take you somewhere really nice, maybe Disney Land in Florida, Would you like that?”

“Does that mean that I can wear my dress?”

“You’d have to wear something to go to Florida, but on Sunday it is not needed, the coast is only 10 miles from here and at the beach people are allowed to not wear any clothes.

“So we’re going to this summer fair on Saturday, and I can’t wear any clothes, then on Sunday we’re going to the seaside, and I can’t wear any clothes.”

“That’s right Donna, but it’s not a question of ‘can’t’ wear any clothes, it’s more of there not being any point in wearing any clothes. Anyway, you’ve only got 2 dresses, one for special occasions and the other one that needs to be kept for not so special occasions.”

“But daddy, there will be lots of people at both places and I shouldn’t really be naked.”

“Donna, it’s not a problem being naked at both places, at the summer fair there will be quite a few girls and young women naked.”

“But there are only 2 girls that go to that school.”

“Yes, but there are other girls that live in the village that will be naked.”

“So why don’t they go to the village home schooling school?”

“I can’t answer that one, maybe their parents school them at their homes or maybe their parents drive them all the way to Mike’s old school, I just don’t know.”

“What about the seaside, will I be the only naked girl there?”

“I can’t say 100 percent that you won’t be but that last time that Mike and I went we saw a few naked girls and some of the fathers that I’ve met in the pub have told me that their kids don’t wear anything at the beach.”

“What if I am the only girl naked?”

“So what, it’s no big deal.”

“It is for me daddy.”

“Are you just being a drama queen Donna?” Mike said.

“No, I just don’t want to be the only girl naked anywhere?”

“Well you’re the only girl naked here, and you just admitted that you don’t mind being naked if you’re not the only girl naked sis.”

“Oh, I guess that I did, and I guess that it’s not too bad if there are other naked girls there, but if I’m the only naked girl then everyone will be looking at me.”

“Donna,” Mike continued, “all over the world there are lots and lots of girls that like men seeing them when they are naked. It makes them feel good. Tell me, when the doctor first saw you naked did your pussy tingle and get wet. And was it the same when we went swimming?”

“I was in the water when they arrived, but yes, my pussy did tingle,”

“And the doctor told me that you had lots of natural lubrication when he examined you,” daddy added, “that lubrication was your pussy getting wet.”

“So my pussy wanted me to have sex?”

“It was getting ready for sex just in case. And you felt good didn’t you?”

“Yes, I still do, so are you saying that my pussy can want to have sex but my brain doesn’t? That’s so confusing.”

“Yes it is, but that’s part of growing up. It will get clearer as you get older.”

“I hope so. You 2 are older than me so I guess that I should listen to you.”

“Yes, but we can always talk about things that we tell you to do but you aren’t sure about. Talking about something might make us realise something that we’d missed.”

“So, what you are saying is that I shouldn’t worry about being naked, and even enjoy people looking at me..”

“I think that if you think about it you will realise that you already do like people looking at you. It’s part of girl’s DNA to like being looked at, that’s why some of them spend hours trying to make themselves look beautiful. But you don’t need to do that, you’re beautiful without all that muck that women put on their faces.”

I thought about what daddy and Mike had told me, and after a while I realised that they were right, it did make sense. I did like those men seeing me naked. I do like being naked at my new home. I do like daddy and Mike seeing me naked, and I do like the idea of playing with my pussy when daddy and Mike watch me. Maybe I’ll like it when other men watch me playing with my pussy. Maybe I’ll like it if men play with my pussy. Maybe daddy or Mike will play with my pussy.

My right hand went under the table and to my pussy. I slid a finger along my slit and rubbed my clit a little. I could feel my pussy getting warm and wet and I started to feel all nice. Daddy and Mike couldn’t see me doing it but they had probably guessed what I was doing and didn’t mind, I saw daddy look down to my nipples that had gone all hard.

Maybe I had got all this being naked wrong, maybe mummy had got it all wrong, maybe I should be enjoying ALL of it?

That night as I cuddled up to daddy in bed I thought about it again and I decided that mummy had been wrong and that I was going to make the most of the opportunities that daddy had given me.

The next day was quite warm and Mike suggested that we go to the swimming hole again. This sounded good to me so off we set along the path through a couple of fields then by the wood until we got there. I wasn’t as nervous this time walking naked a long way from home.

I guess that I shouldn’t have been surprised to find some other people there, Mandy and her brothers were already in the water and another girl and another young man had obviously just arrived because the young man was just starting to take his clothes off. The naked girl as just standing there waiting for him.

“Hi,” the girl said to me,” I’m Ellie you must be the new girl in town.”

Ellie was older and taller than me, and she has boobies that are a lot bigger than mine, and she didn’t have and hair near her pussy, I guessed that she too must pluck them out or maybe does what Mike told me that lots of girls do, and shave them off each day. Daddy has told me that he’s going to get me some shaving things and show me how to shave my body. He tells me that all girls shave themselves below the neck, including their pussy area if they don’t pluck that part.

“Yes, I’m Donna.”

“Are you going to go to the home schooling school in the village? I have to go on the bus to the big school where Mike goes.”

“Mike doesn’t go there any more, he’s starting at university in a few weeks.”

“Oh, I didn’t know that. Shall we get in the water, the boys take forever getting undressed, and then getting dressed is even worse. I’m glad that I don’t have that problem when I’m at home or out here.”

I’d never thought about the time that it takes daddy to get dressed to go to work. This being naked all the time does have some advantages.

We were soon in that water and messing about. Someone found a plastic football that had been wedged in a tree and soon it was a game of keep the ball from the opposite sex. The boys were trying their best to get the ball from the girls and I felt 2 things happen to me under the water, one was that I kept feeling what I guessed was the boy’s hard cock pressing against me, and the other thing was that their hands kept going to my tits and pussy. One of the boys managed to get a finger inside my hole at one point, but only for a couple of seconds.

Us 3 girls were outnumbered but the boys kept passing the ball to 1 of us so that they didn’t hog it all the time. Either that or so that they could grope us.

The game went on for quite a while then everyone got out to lay in the sun. The bank slopes up from the water and the boys lay near the water, Ellie led Mandy and me to above the boys.

As we lay on our towels I noticed that both Ellie and Mandy lay with their legs wide open. I whispered to Mandy asking her why her legs were wide open when the boys were below us and looking up.

She whispered back,

“Because the boys like to look at our pussies. It gives then a boner and it’s easier for us to play with our pussies if our legs are wide open.”

I silently lay there for a while taking in what she had said, and adding it to what daddy and Mike had said. Daddy was right again and I realised that my pussy was tingling so I spread my legs. One of Mandy’s brother was looking at me and when our eyes met he smiled at me.

I guessed that he did want to look at my pussy, and the smile told me that he liked what he saw.

After a while I turned to Mandy and whispered,

“Mandy, do the boys grab your tits and pussy under the water?”

“Yes, all the time, I like them doing it and it proves that they like me. Why do you ask?”

“Both of your brothers and the other boy have done it to me today, and I didn’t know if they were doing something wrong.”

“Hell no, as you get older they’ll do it to you more often, if you’re lucky they’ll make you cum.”

Ellie was on the other side of Mandy and she had a hand on her pussy and the hand was moving. I whispered to Mandy,

“Is Ellie playing with her pussy?”

Mandy looked at Ellie then turned back to me,

“Looks like it.”

“Daddy says that girls like to play with themselves when boys are watching, do you do it?”

“Sure, all the time. You try it, I bet that the boys will look at you and I bet that if they roll over you’ll see that they’ve got boners.”

“You think?”

“I know.”

“Are you going to do it Mandy?”

“Just about to start, you talking about it has got me horny. You do it as well Donna.”

Two hands went to 2 pussies and both hands started rubbing.

“Donna, are coming to the village fayre?”

“Yes, daddy says that I have to go with him and Mike.”

“I’m guessing that you’ll be the newest and youngest teenage girl to live in the village now.”

“If you say so, why?”

“You definitely have to come to the summer fair, I can guarantee that you’ll enjoy it.”

I didn’t understand that last statement but I let it slide as I was rubbing my pussy I looked at the 4 boys and all of them, even Mike was looking up at us 3 girls all rubbing away.

Ellie was the first to cum, her shouting, “Yes, yes,” and her body jerking about. My eyes were going back and forth from Ellie to the boys. I’d never seen a girl having an orgasm before and I liked the expressions on the boys faces. Also, Ellie’s boyfriend had rolled onto his back, sat up, turned to face Ellie, and Mandy and me, and was rubbing his cock up and down like I had with Mike’s, as he watched Ellie.

When his sperm (Mandy called it jizm) came shooting out it shot towards Ellie, a bit of it landing on her foot.

The sight of all that made my pussy tingle a lot more and I rubbed faster.

I think that Mandy and I both orgasmed at about the same time because I was too busy with my own to look.

When I was able to look Mandy’s chest was going up and down. The other thing that I saw was that both her brothers had moved, one was standing between her legs and the other was standing at her head and both were squirting their jizm all over her body.

My pussy had stopped tingling, but when I saw that it started again. What a sight, I wondered if daddy and Mike cumming would look like that.

Shortly after that Mandy and Ellie decided that they were going for another swim and everyone else followed. The game with the ball didn’t start again and the swim didn’t last long before we all got out.

As the boys were getting dressed, Mandy asked me if I was going there again on the Sunday. I replied saying that daddy was taking me to the coast for the day, but that I could go again on the Monday. I told her that I’d do my best to get there but it depended on my daddy and Mike.

As we split up to go to our respective homes, Mandy said that she’d see me at the village summer fayre the next day.

As Mike and I walked back home I said,

“Mike, you know what you said about cumming faster when boys are watching you?”

“Yes.”

“It’s true, when we just did it I orgasmed quite quickly and it was really nice.”

“Good, I’m pleased for you Donna.”

“Why didn’t you wank and shoot your jizm over Mandy or me?”

“I didn’t think that you were ready for things like that.”

“Well I think that I am, I’ve just seen it and it didn’t freak me out. So I think that I’m ready.”

“I guess that you are Donna.”

“So you’ll do it on me?”

“If you want.”

“I want. Mandy asked me to go to the swimming hole on Monday, is that okay with you?”

“I’m not sure about that, I have to go to the university on Monday to sort out a couple of things about my accommodation, and your father will be at work.”

“I can go on my own, I know the way.”

“I don’t think that it’s a good idea going on your own Donna but we’ll see what your father says. Besides, that will mean you walking for about a half mile with no clothes on and on your own. Won’t you be scared.”

“I’m getting used to being a long way from home now and we haven’t seen anyone else on these trips. Tomorrow will be different though, there will be lots of people at the village summer fayre and hardly any of them will have seen me before.”

“Hey Donna, you won’t be the only naked girl there, there will be lots of them. Back at the swimming hole you were enjoying Mandy’s brothers and the other guy looking at you when you had your legs spread weren’t you?”

“Yes, I guess that I was, they made my pussy tingle.”

“And then you rubbed your pussy and you made yourself cum.”

“I did.”

“And you didn’t have to rub for that long before you had an orgasm.”

“True.”

“So those guys looking at you made you feel good and caused you to easily make yourself cum.”

“I guess so, I just said that.”

“So how will the summer fair be that different apart from there being a lot of people there? Following the logic from today’s events you should be making yourself cum every 5 minutes tomorrow. And we’ve told you that you can make yourself cum wherever and whenever.”

“Wow, so you want me to rub my pussy every time that it tingles?”

“That is your choice Donna, your cute little body is yours to do what you want with.”

“That would be embarrassing.”

“Why, were you embarrassed when you made yourself cum a short while ago?”

“No.”

“Well there you go then. So no embarrassment tomorrow, no trying to hide your cute little tits or your pussy. Okay?”

“Okay, I’ll try.”

“That’s my gorgeous little princess sister.”

That night I went to bed at the same time as daddy and we talked when I cuddled up to him.

“Daddy, Mandy has asked me to meet her at the swimming hole on Monday, I know that Mike is away, but can I go please?”

“Hmm, what about you having to walk there on your own?”

“I can do that, I was a lot more relaxed when Mike and I were walking back today.”

“Why do you think that was Donna?”

“Well, I’m getting more used to being naked outside in the middle of nowhere and, and I made myself cum when we were at the swimming hole.”

“So you think that you’d be able to walk there and back on your own okay?”

“Yes daddy.”

“Okay, that part out of the way, I don’t want you swimming on your own, accidents happen and if you have one I need there to be someone else there to help you.”

“That makes sense, what if I promise to stay out of the water until Mandy gets there, if she isn’t already there when I get there.”

“And can I trust you to keep that promise Donna? Because if you don’t and I hear about it, I will spank your bare little bottom.”

“You can trust me daddy.”

I pulled the duvet down, rolled onto my back and drew an X over my heart.

“Okay then. Hang on a minute, sit up.”

I did.

“Your breasts have grown quite a bit since you got here Donna, tiny little mounds with tiny little nipples have changed into nice little pointy tits, almost a handful.”

Daddy put a hand on my left tit and gently squeezed casing me to moan a little.

“I don’t want them to get much bigger daddy. I’ve seen some of those women with massive breasts and I don’t know how they cope.”

“Well Donna I’ve heard that there are now drugs on the market that will stop, and even reverse puberty, if you start getting unhappy about their size we’ll go and see the doctor and see about getting you some of those drugs.”

“Does that mean that my tits would start getting smaller?”

“Well if those drugs can reverse puberty I guess that you could end up as flat as you were when you moved in here but I’m guessing that you’d just stop taking them when they get down to the size that you want. We’ll have to ask the doctor about them, get his medical opinion.”

“Okay daddy, thank you. I’m still a bit nervous about tomorrow, all those people and all those boys seeing me.”

“Relax Donna, you’ll be just fine, within minutes of getting there you will have forgotten that you haven’t got any clothes on.”

“Mike said that I should relax about it as well, and he worked out what relaxes me.”

“What’s that?”

“Cumming. Mike pointed out that I was always more relaxed after I’d cum.”

“Clever boy that son of mine.”

“So can you make me cum just before we go there please? And can you make me cum right now so that I can stop worrying about it and go to sleep?”

“Of course I can Donna, Lay down on your back and spread your legs.”

I did, and daddy played with my pussy and rubbed my clit until I’d cum. It wasn’t my best cum but it wasn’t daddy’s fault, I had too much on my mind, but that didn’t stop me cuddling up to daddy and going to sleep.

I woke up on my side with my back to daddy, He had one of his arms over me and he was holding one of my tits. Also, his penis was hard and between my legs. He wasn’t fucking me, or inside me, but it felt nice with his cock just resting on my pussy.

While I waited for him to wake up I wondered what it would be like to wake up and feel a cock inside me, or better still, going in and out of me.

When daddy woke up I asked him if he’d make me cum before we got to the summer fair. He smiled and promised that he would.

At breakfast daddy said,

“Have you seen you sisters tits Mike? They’re coming along nicely aren’t they?”

“Just like those on a little princess.” Mike replied.

Later that morning when daddy was getting ready to leave to go to the summer fair I reminded him that he’d said that he’d make me cum before we got to the summer fair.

“And I will, don’t worry, there’s plenty of time for that.”

I was starting to get a little worried when the 3 of us got into the car and drove down the road. Where / how could daddy keep his promise?

He did keep his promise. He parked the car just down the road from the pub and called me to the front of the car. I was nervous as hell as I got out of the car. He couldn’t possibly rub my pussy there, there was people walking passed us, they’d see me, all naked.

Daddy picked me up and sat me on the front of the car.

“Daddy, not here, please.”

“Lay back and open your legs Donna.”

Both daddy and Mike started working on my pussy, one rubbing my clit and the other finger fucking me. Whilst they were doing that their other hands were massaging my little tits and nipples. That was the first time that I’d been properly finger fucked and it didn’t take long for me to forget my surroundings and start enjoying what daddy and Mike were doing to me. It was also the first time that anyone had done that to my tits; and I loved it all.

Before long I was screaming with pleasure and the orgasm that hit me was so intense that my body was jerking about as daddy and Mike kept working on me.

Finally they stopped and I started to come down from my high. When I looked around I saw half a dozen people stood looking at me clapping their hands. One of them was Ellie (naked) and she shouted,

“You go girl, that was awesome Donna. You’re well and truly a local girl now.”

“I think that you just became a true village girl Donna,” daddy said.

I didn’t know whether to laugh, cry or go bright red. What I did know was that I was relaxed and happy. I slid forwards and stood on the road between daddy and Mike. Looping my arms through theirs I just said,

“Let’s go.”

We turned the corner and I saw the village green. The last time that I’d seen it it was just grass, but now there was at least a dozen stalls in a big circle and milling around I could see 60 or 70 people including about 20 naked girls and women of ages varying from 7 or 8 to thirty something.

In the middle of the green I saw a large X made out of 2 wooden planks, although it looked to be wider than it was tall. Near the top of the X was another plank joining the 2 together. There was some ropes dangling down from the 4 ends of the X. The whole thing was mounted on some sort of inclined trolley with car tyre sized wheels.

“What is that for daddy?” I asked.

“Donna, this village has a few traditions, some of which go back to medieval times, and that cross is just one of them. Girls and young women being naked all the time is also one of the traditions and I’m a traditionalist sort of guy.”

“That’s why you want me to be naked all the time.”

“Yes but I would never demand it of you, I love you too much for that, and I haven’t heard you complaining yet.”

“I’m sort of getting used to it and it certainly has some nice advantages.”

“I thought that you’d come round to liking it.”

“What’s not to like. Where have all these people come from? There aren’t enough houses for all this lot.”

“Nearby villages.” Daddy replied.

“Do some of these naked girls come from these nearby villages?”

“Yes, a few are part-time naked girls, only being naked at home but a couple only get naked once a year at these village fayres, the rest live here. This is the only village where girls walk all over the village without clothes.”

“Don’t the police say anything?”

Daddy looked around then pointed to a man who was with a naked girl who looked about 8, and an older, naked woman.

“He’s the local policeman and that’s his wife and daughter.”

“So I’m not going to get arrested?”

“No Donna, you are not.”

“Right,” daddy said, “let’s you and me go for a wander round.”

“Okay, oh, where’s Mike gone?”

“Off to see some mates, we might not see him again until tomorrow.”

We turned and started walking and looking. It wasn’t long before daddy was talking to people and I guessed that he knew them. Most of them wanted to to know if I was the daughter that they’d heard about. All the time they were looking at me.

After about the second or third one, my shyness and hint of embarrassment faded away and I just marvelled at the number of people that daddy knew, and how friendly they all were. It was nothing like that when I lived with mummy, I never met any of mummy’s friends, and the only friends that I had were school classmates.

It wasn’t long before daddy started talking to a naked young woman who was selling cakes. Before daddy introduced me I looked at her, she was quite slim with tits a bit bigger than mine, but not too big, and she too had no hair on the pussy region, she was stood with her feet a bit apart and I could see her clit sticking out of her pussy.

I was impressed how confident she sounded. I also liked the look of some of the cakes on her stall.

Daddy saw me looking at the cakes and bought me a chocolate muffin.

Just as we moved on a couple of naked girls walked towards us. They were around my age and they were laughing and giggling about something.

At another stall a man was selling CDs and daddy said hello to him. The thing was, there was a naked girl sat on a chair just behind him and she was rubbing her pussy.

The man was asking who I was and daddy introduce us. Then the man turned and introduced the girl to me, her name was Annie and she looked about my age, she just looked up and smiled, not missing a beat with her rubbing.

Then the man asked which school I was going to go to. When daddy said the local home schooling the man told us that Annie goes there. Then he turned and told Annie to stop playing with herself and come and properly meet her new schoolmate.

Annie gave her father a dirty look then got up and came and shook my hand. From what I had seen so far I was expecting her to be in a bad mood or something, but when she started talking she sounded okay, quite friendly.

“Why don’t you two girls go for a walk and get to know each other. You’re going to be spending a lot of time together at school.” Daddy said, and Annie’s father nodded his head.

We started walking and asked each other the expected questions and Annie saying “Hey,” to a few people that we saw. Then we saw an ice cream van and Annie asked me if I wanted one. When I said that I did we went and joined the queue.

“Won’t we need some money Annie?”

“No, naked girls get them for free.”

I smiled and was happy that I was naked.

“Two 69s please?” Annie said to the seller when we got to the front of the queue.

“Certainly young lady, would you like sauce on them?”

“Not the type that you’re wanting to give us.”

As the man was preparing them I whispered to Annie,

“I thought that they were 99s?”

“They are.”

“So why did you, oh never mind.”

Ice creams in our hands, and mouths, we continued walking and soon bumped into Mandy.

“Can I have a lick please?”

“Sure,” Annie replied, “get on your knees.”

“No, I meant the ice cream.”

“Of course you did.” Annie replied holding her hand out.

I just looked at them wondering what on earth they were talking about.

Mandy joined us walking and looking, then she said,

“So. it’s going to be us 3 against the 3 boys at school, a bit more even now that Donna’s here.”

“You make it sound like some sort of fight or football game Mandy.” I said.

“No it’s not a fight, just a bit of friendly rivalry between the sexes. I like Jacob, Jack and Andy, they’ve all got nice cocks.”

“You’ve seen their cocks?” I said with a surprised tone.

“Sure,” Annie said, “There’s no separate changing rooms for PE lessons and there’s only 1 shower, it’s a big 1 and can take 2 of us. We’ve also seen them in human biology and sex ed classes.”

“Are you saying that I’ll have to shower with a boy?”

“Sure, why not? Josh watches and makes sure that they don’t rape us.”

“Our male teacher watches us girls shower?”

“Hey Donna,” Annie said, “this isn’t one of the big schools with millions of rules. Home schooling can be a lot of fun.”

Mandy nodded in agreement.

“I guess that I’m going to discover quite a lot of differences the week after next.”

“Probably, but you’ll like them all won’t she Annie?”

“Oh yes.”

Just then we came to a bouncy castle with a few kids playing on it and that included one naked girl who looked to be about 8. No one was taking any notice of the fact that she was naked, especially the other kids.

Next to the bouncy castle was one of these raised poles where 2 people sat on it at either end and tried to knock the other off with big padded sticks. I’d only ever seen one on the television before and it looked fun.

“Want to have a go Donna?” Mandy asked. “We’re naked so it’s free.”

“I don’t know, it looks fun but I might get hurt.”

“No you won’t.” I heard Ellie say as she approached us from behind with another naked girl about Ellie’s age. “We’re going to have a go.”

As Ellie and her friend waited for the couple of teenage boys, one fell off and landed on the big padded mats.

“See.” Mandy said. “That’s where you land and that kid just bounced back up into the air a little.”

“Okay then, what about you Annie?”

“I’ll pass, I’m afraid of heights.”

I looked at her then be both started laughing.

By that time Ellie and her friend were getting onto the pole and giving the male attendant a great view of their pussies. Then he gave them the paddles and they started bashing each other. I had to laugh and both Ellie’s and her friends boobs bounced about as much as the kids were on the bouncy castle.

I looked around and saw a couple of men watching and laughing.

I was glad that I have small boobs.

Ellie’s friend lost her balance and she came off, landing with her legs spread wide, right in front of 1 of the men. I guess that I shouldn’t have been surprised to see her take her time closing her legs and getting up.

“Do all the girls round here like men looking at their pussies?” I asked Mandy.

“Only the naked ones?” both Mandy and Annie replied.

Ellie leaned over and fell off the pole right in front of the other man, and she too took her time getting up.

It was Mandy’s and my turn next and I couldn’t avoid, even if I’d wanted to, letting the young man look at my spread pussy as I climbed onto the pole.

Mandy is a bit bigger and stronger than me and it didn’t take long for her to knock me off, and I too landed with spread arms and legs, right in front of 2 men, when I looked up I saw that 1 of them was daddy.

“Putting on a nice little show for the spectators there Donna.” He said as he put out an arm for me to grab to pull myself up. “Don’t worry, no one is complaining.”

I think that I actually blushed a bit and daddy hugged me.

“What’s that noise?” I asked.

“Look,” daddy said as he turned me to look at the middle of the field. “That’s morris dancing.”

“Oh.” Was all that I could say.

I stood and watched for a minute or so and Mandy and Annie came over to me.

“Hi girls, ready to go back to school?” daddy asked.

“I guess so.” Annie replied.

“Leave you to it girls, just wanted to check that Donna was okay.”

“I am thanks daddy.”

Daddy left and the 3 of us watched a couple of young men bash each other about for ages until 1 of them finally lost it. We laughed and started walking.

After passing another couple of stalls the type of music changed and we turned to see a group of young girls doing some gymnastics floor exercises. The thing was, 2 of them were as naked as we were.

“That’s Rose and Spring,” Annie said, “they live in the village but go to a gymnastics club in town.”

“And they let them train and perform naked?” I asked.

“Not usually, I guess that they made an exception for their home village.”

We stood and watched the girls and I mentioned that I used to do gymnastics at my old school and that I would like to do it again. Then I added,

“I don’t suppose this Jason teacher bloke does gymnastics at his home school.”

“Err no,” Mandy replied, but he might let you give a demonstration, I’m sure that him and the boys would love to see you spread your legs like those girls are doing.”

“Maybe not.” I replied.

“Well not for a couple of weeks.” Mandy said laughing.

“What?”

“Nothing Donna, you’ll learn a lot at our school.”

I wondered what she was talking about, but I didn’t ask.

There was another display in the middle of the green, a brass band, then after that the man who was making all the loud announcements said,

“Ladies and gentlemen, as you all know, this village is still observing a number of traditions that go back to the middle ages. One is the naked girls and young women and I’m sure that we all appreciate that every day. The is another tradition that we observe that you you can see and take part in only once a year, and today is your lucky day.

As you know, it involves the youngest teenage girl to have come to live in the village, or the girl who already lives here and has just become a teenager. Well after asking around I have discovered that the lucky girl is called Donna.”

There was a lot of clapping and cheering, including Annie and Mandy.

“Who’s this other girl called Donna?” I asked.

“Would Donna please come over to the centre of the green?”

“There isn’t another Donna, it’s you silly.” Annie said.

“What, no, something isn’t right.”

It is right Donna, get over there.” Mandy said as she turned me and pushed me towards the centre of the field.

It was with great trepidation that I slowly started walking, very aware of the dozens of clapping people who were all staring at the naked me. I really wanted to put my hands over my tiny, pointy tits and pussy but I knew that daddy wouldn’t want me to so I forced myself to keep them by my sides.

When I finally got to the man with the microphone and he said,

“Hello Donna, it’s my pleasure to meet you. Do you know what’s going to happen now?”

“No.”

With that the cheers and clapping that had died down suddenly became very loud again.

“Ladies and gentlemen, I see that in true traditional fashion George hasn’t told his daughter what is going to happen. Back in medieval times the villagers used to take a virgin and sacrifice her to the gods to ensure that the women folk of the village bore lots of healthy children to increase the numbers of fighters to safeguard the village from marauding bands of thugs who would rape and pillage the village.”

I have to admit that when I heard the word ‘sacrifice’, I got scared and started cursing daddy.

“Thankfully Donna, you will be pleased to hear that over the years the villagers realised that sacrificing a young virgin was counter productive to increasing the numbers of people in the village and the tradition changed to preparing the virgins for mating. They used a cross like the one here to introduce the virgin to all males in the village to hope that one of them would choose to mate with the girl.”

The tradition has always been that the girl would be the latest virgin girl to reach her teenage years, be it a girl who was born in the village or who has recently come to live in the village. We have tried to keep up this tradition although it is difficult to know these days, without medical evidence, if the girl is still a virgin.”

I wondered if this was why daddy and Mike hadn’t fucked me yet.

“Right, enough of the talking, I know that you are all eager to get started so Donna, let’s take this one thing at a time, come on over to the cross.”

It wasn’t far but it was enough for the man to tell me that I wouldn’t come to any harm, which pleased me.

There we 4 large men waiting at the cross and as soon as I got there they lifted me up and put me on it. Then they tied my wrists and ankles to it and another rope across my waist. My legs were spread very wide and I could feel the warm air on the entrance to my vagina. Amazingly, I didn’t feel any embarrassment, just trepidation.

“Right Donna,” the man said over the loud speakers system, “these 4 men are going to slowly wheel you all around and stop when anyone asks. Instead of sacrificing you, they will lick your pussy. Each person will be allowed 2 minutes and there is every chance that you will orgasm at least once, I would suggest that you just go with the flow and do not try to fight it. The more orgasms that you have the stronger the chances that no one will come and rape and pillage the village.”

Somehow, I managed to laugh at that last little bit.

“Just 1 more thing Donna, let me put this necklace on you.”

I didn’t understand why I needed a necklace but that was the least of my worries, everyone in the village, and those who had come from surrounding villages, were going to see my pussy in all it’s wet glory, and there was every chance that a lot of them would see me orgasm, at least once.

“How will I be able to face all these people later on, and what about my new school mates and my teacher?” I wondered, I wanted to die.

Obviously that didn’t happen and as the trolley started to move I looked down my body, I could see my bald pubes therefore I’d see the faces of the people licking my pussy. It felt like I blushed at that point.

Within seconds the trolley stopped and I saw a man’s head go down on me.

Oh my gawd, I didn’t realise how turned on I was and I started moaning then shouting, “I’m cuuuuuuuuummmming.” And I did, but something sounded strange. It was only when I started to get my wits about me, I heard all the people cheering and realised that the strange part was my own voice, the necklace was in fact a microphone.

Of my gawd, not only was everyone going to see every detail of my pussy but they had heard my orgasm as well, and they were likely to hear that again, at least 1 more time. Could things get any worse for me?

Another man moved in on my pussy and I felt his tongue go into my vagina entrance.

The trolley moved a little and another man moved in, then another. I tried to count the number of different head that I saw between my legs but I soon gave up with that idea and I also closed my eyes and just let it happen. There was nothing that I could do and I decided just to lay there any let it happen.

I have no idea how many men or how many minutes later it was before I orgasmed again. Shortly after that I heard a familiar voice and I opened my eyes and saw Mandy going down on me. What’s more she knew just where to lick me.

As her 2 minutes ran out she said,

“Enjoy it Donna, be proud.”

As the next man moved in I thought about what she’d said, be proud, and it slowly dawned on me that I shouldn’t be ashamed or embarrassed, or even humiliated, I should be proud. Everyone since I moved in with daddy had said that I have a beautiful little body, and I had been chosen to be the star in the village’s celebration of a tradition. I guess that if I’d been fat they wouldn’t have chosen me. Yes I was proud of myself, and daddy for getting me into this position.

The position being that and other orgasm was rapidly building.

Th trolley moved on and more men moved in on me. Then I heard another familiar voice. It was Ellie,

“Enjoy it girl.” She said, and I already knew that I was.

I have no idea how far that trolley moved, or how many men came and licked my pussy, or how many orgasms I had, or how much time had passed, but when I finally realised that there hadn’t been a mouth on my pussy for a while, I looked around and saw that the trolley was back where it started. Another thing that I realised was that the ropes had been untied.

Then I saw daddy walking towards me and when he went between my legs I was expecting him to bend over and lick my pussy, but he didn’t. Instead he leant over and put his hands under my back and lifted me up. As he pulled me to him my legs automatically went round his waist and my head rested on his shoulder.

“You used to carry me like this when I was little.” I said.

“Yes I did.”

“Your fingers used to rest on my pussy as well.”

“You remember that.”

“Yes I do. It was nice but I didn’t know why. I do now. Can you take me home please, I’m soo tired.”

“I’m not surprised.”

“Thank you daddy, thank you a trillion times. That was awesome.”

“I thought that you might enjoy it.”

As he carried me to the car Mike joined us and I said,

“Did you know about this Mike?”

“Yes.”

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

“Because you would have refused to go.”

“Why do you 2 know me better than I do?”

“Give it a few more years little one.”

It might have been less than a mile to the house but daddy had to wake me to get me out of the car.

“Do you want a shower before you go to bed Donna?”

“Yes please, I’ve been sweating quite a bit.”

Daddy stripped himself and helped me in the shower before drying us both and carrying me to his bed.

“I’m a bit sore daddy, will you check that I’m okay?”

He spread my legs then had a good look at my pussy. I watched his cock go hard as he said,

“You’re a bit red on your inner thighs but that will be the scratching from men’s stubble on their faces. Your little clit is redder than it usually is, but apart from that you look your usual amazing self Donna. You’ll be fine in the morning.”

“Fuck me please daddy.”

“Not today Donna, maybe tomorrow.”

I quickly went to sleep hoping that he would.

**Life with daddy is so different**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 03**

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When I woke up I was feeling much better. Again I was on my side with my back to daddy and I wondered if I had rolled onto my side hoping that daddy would take advantage of my naked body or if he had rolled me. As it was he had an arm over me, holding one of my tits, and his hard cock was resting along my wet slit.

I decided that it was time that daddy fucked me and I moved my hips slowly until I felt the tip of his cock enter my vagina. I sighed and pushed back, his boner sliding deep inside me.

“That’s nice.” I heard daddy whisper in my ear.

Natural instinct took over and daddy slowly started sliding in and out of me. The inevitable happened and I felt his cock swell a bit more then stop deep inside me and start pumping his seed deep inside me. I didn’t cum but it was soo nice feeling daddy do that to me.

“Get up Donna.” Daddy said as his soft cock slipped out of me. We’ve got a long day ahead of us.”

“Oh yes, the seaside, I haven’t been to the seaside since you took me and Mike all those years ago. Mummy kept saying that we’d go but we never did.”

“Well we’re going today.”

“You said that I could go there naked, is that really alright? I mean I don’t want to get arrested.”

“You won’t, it will be okay.”

“Should we at least take a dress with us so that I can put it on if something happens.”

“I guess that you could take your summer dress in a bag.”

“Okay, that’s a short dress anyway, it only just covers my butt.”

“That’s why I bought it for you.”

“Is Mike coming with us?”

“He was, but something cropped up so it’s just you and me kiddo.”

“So I’ve got you all to myself then?”

“Yes you have.”

Mike was having some breakfast when I got to the kitchen and when he saw me he smiled and said,

“Morning princess, how are you today?”

“Good thank you.”

“So you had a good day yesterday?”

“It was awesome. I learnt a lot.”

“About yourself?”

“Yes, I’ve decided that I’m proud of my body.”

“And so you should be, it’s perfect.”

“And I don’t mind how many people see me.”

“Good.”

“And I get all excited and wet when people look at me.”

“Good, I can see that you are going to get whatever you want out of life.”

“What do you mean?”

“Well if you want something from a man all you will have to do is flash some skin until he gives you what you want.”

“I never thought of that.”

“That’s a little something for you to be thinking about. Have fun at the seaside, maybe I can come with you next time.”

“That would be nice.”

Daddy came in and got his breakfast

Before long we were saying goodbye to Mike and walking to the car.

As we got into the car I asked daddy if he was sure that it was okay for me to be naked in the car, asking him if we had to go through any cities or towns to get there.

“No problem Donna, we only have to go round 1 town and the ring road is out in the country.”

“What about the seaside its self?”

“It’s only an over grown village and we can park right next to the beach.”

“Does it have a cafe a shop or amusements?”

“Yes it does.”

“I guess that we won’t be able to go into them with me like this.”

“Oh I don’t know, I’m sure that I’ve see naked girls in both of them before.”

“From the village?”

“Presumably, either that or they were porn stars making a film, but there again, I don’t remember seeing any cameras.”

“So I might be able to get some candy floss or rock?”

“Of course we can, even if I have to get it myself, but I’m sure that it won’t come to that. I’m guessing that you want to go into these places like you are?”

“Yes, yesterday I came to realise that I’m proud of my body and that I want people to see me.”

“That’s my girl.”

“I love you daddy.”

“And I love you too Donna.”

As we got to a main road I started to think a bit about where we were and I said,

“Is this the only road to the village?”

“Yes, the village and the few remote houses, like ours, and a couple of farms are in a big valley that only has the one road in and out. it’s a dead end, that’s why it seems like we are cut off from the rest of the world a lot of the time.”

“I had wondered why it was so quiet.”

“Well now you know.”

When we arrived at the coast daddy was right, we could park almost on the beach, what’s more it was free parking. I could see a few people on the beach and a couple of other cars arriving.

“So you want to wait in the car for those people to get out of them and go wherever Donna?”

“No, after yesterday I don’t care who sees me, besides they won’t see as much of me as the people did yesterday.”

Daddy laughed then replied,

“Too bad for them, it was, and always is, a beautiful sight.”

“Did you lick me yesterday daddy?”

“You don’t think that I’d miss and opportunity like that do you, your face was so telling, so beautiful. I just wish that I had had my phone with me so that I could have photograph it.”

“Thank you daddy, you can photograph any part of me whenever you want, you know that don’t you?”

“Yes I do, now lets get out of the car and feel and smell that sea air.”

We did, and as I stood waiting for daddy to get the things out of the back of the car I watched the other people that were just arriving. A couple of them looked over to us, then just turned and walked towards the beach.

We did the same and I instantly got reminded of the feeling of walking on dry sand.

“That’s nice daddy.” I said as I reached for his hand to walk together.

As we walked I looked around, there must have been 40 or 50 people there which made the beach fairly crowded, and the only other naked person that was there was a little girl who was trying to fill a hole, that she had dug, with water that she was collecting in a little pink bucket. I thought back and remembered me doing something similar when I was her age, although I wasn’t naked then, mummy would never let me be naked anywhere.

We didn’t walk far, not that we could walk far because the beach is so small, then we stopped and daddy spread the picnic blanket.

We sat down and I looked out to sea. There was a big boat on the horizon and I wondered where it was going. It was then that I felt the gentle breeze, it wasn’t cold but it wasn’t that that warm. I think that I noticed it because I’d sat with my legs apart and the breeze was tickling my pussy making me feel nice.

After a while I leant back on my elbows and I saw daddy looking down at my belly and slit. Then he said,

“You need to start doing some regular exercise Donna,”

“Are you saying that I’m getting fat daddy?”

“Hell no, your body is fantastic as it is, what I’m saying us that you need to do some regular exercise to keep it like that, and to keep your limbs flexible.”

“I agree daddy, mummy got me to do gymnastics at my old school just after you and Mike left and when I saw those girls doing it yesterday I said to Annie that I’d like to start doing it again but I doubt that the home schooling school will do it.”

“Yes, I doubt it as well. Maybe we could find a club somewhere that you could go to.”

“One that will let me train naked?”

“Hmm, probably not, you’d probably have to wear at least a leotard.”

“Yeah, I guess so.”

“I’ll have a look around and see what I can find.”

“Thank you daddy.”

“Hey gorgeous, did I notice some hairs in your armpits?”

I lifted my right arm up and saw that there were a few short ones there.

“Yep, so what? Mummy had loads of them.”

“Hmm, I remember, when we first met she used to shave them all off, and all those round her pussy, but she seemed to stop just before we had that big argument. Have you noticed that all the girls round here shave theirs off Donna?”

“Well I could see their bald pussies but I think that I’ve only seen Mandy’s and Ellie’s armpits, and yes, they were bald as well. Do you think that they shave theirs?”

“I think that Mandy probably does, and I’m pretty sure that Ellie shaves her armpits and her pussy. I saw a bit of stubble there yesterday. What do you think about starting shaving yours, it will be good practice for when you need to start shaving your legs.”

“Should I shave my pussy instead of plucking the hairs out?”

“That’s up to you, it’s your decision to make, not mine.”

“But I haven’t got a razor or the other things that I’d need. Can I borrow yours?”

“I think that it’s best that you have your own. I can get them the next time that I go to the supermarket. No, WE can get them the next time that WE go to the supermarket, it’s about time that you helped with the shopping.”

“Okay, can I go like this?”

“As much as I would like to say yes, there’s bound to be a few miserable sods who would complain and I’m pretty sure that the manager would listen to the minority of people, not the majority who wouldn’t be bothered about a naked girl in the shop.”

“Why to people of authority pander to the minorities and ignore the majorities?”

“Because they are spineless and want an easy life.”

“Hmm, people are strange aren’t they?”

“Some people would say that you are strange being on a beach without any clothes on.”

“Yes, it’s a strange world. I guess that I’ll have to wear my summer dress, and can we get some shoes for me please?”

“Sure we can, anything else?”

“Not that I can think of.”

“So you’re not wanting loads of clothes and knickers like you were a couple of weeks ago?”

“No, I think that I’ve grown up since then.”

“You sure have, and if those little conical tits of yours get much bigger they might poke my eye out. It’s like you’ve got 2 solid ice cream cones on your chest.”

“Now you’re being silly daddy.”

“Yes I am, but they are perfect. Do you want to play a game of frisbee?”

“Do you think that they’ll sell them at that little shop?”

“No need, there’s 1 in the bag.”

“Daddy I love you.” I almost squealed as I jumped up and dove into the bag. I found an inflatable beach ball as well.

“Where did you get these from daddy?”

“They used to be Mikes.”

Daddy got up and we played with the frisbee for a while, then I blew up that ball and we threw that to each other. In the process of doing all that I had to wade into the sea a bit and it wasn’t very warm. I hoped that daddy didn’t suggest a swim.

He didn’t, but he did suggest a walk, and we walked along the beach to the end, then back. It took all of 5 minutes and as we talked and walked I looked at the other people there. No one seemed to care that I was naked apart from 3 boys about my age, who stared at me. When I told daddy about them he just told me that it was part of boys DNA that they wanted to see girls naked, and that it was part of girls DNA that they wanted to see boys naked.

“I think that I can understand that, and I don’t care if they want to look at me, I might like the feeling.”

“You would, it would probably make your pussy tingle.”

A bit later, daddy asked me if I was hungry and I said that I was so he told me that we were going to go to the little shop that we’d seen.

“Will they let me in like this?” I asked.

“I’ve seen naked girls in there before so we should be okay.”

“We were okay. The place is one of those ‘bit of everything’ shops and they served hot snacks and drinks as well, even having a couple of tables and chairs of people to sit at and eat their snacks. Sat at 1 of the 2 tables when we went in was a naked girl who looked to be a few years younger than me, and a naked woman and a clothed man who I thought that I’d seen before. I remembered who they were when daddy started talking to them. It was the policeman from the village summer fayre and his family.” I felt a bit safer about being naked when I remembered that.

Daddy left them and we ordered a drink and some apple pie. The family left as were were eating.

“Wow,” I said, “I never expected to see a policeman and his naked family here, and did you see the woman’s tits bounce about when she got up to leave?”

“Yes Donna, I did, and why shouldn’t a policeman take his family to the beach?”

“No reason I guess, it’s just that I didn’t expect to see them here.”

“How’s the apple pie?”

“Good thank you daddy, what are we going to do next?”

“How about we go into the amusements? It’s not very big so don’t expect much but there should be 1 or 2 things that you can have a go on.”

“Okay.”

When we left the shop we went next door to the amusements. Daddy was right, it wasn’t very big, but he gave me some coins and I had a go on a few machines. One was a pinball machine and I had to stand on the little wooden box to be able to play and see what was happening. After the game ended and I got off the box daddy said,

“When you were bending over to play you were giving a right good view of your pussy, did you know that it’s all wet?”

“I can’t help it, it gets wet whenever I think about it and that’s most of the time these days. Why is that daddy?”

“It’s just you growing up Donna. Most girls are the same so don’t you go worrying about it.”

“I wasn’t worried about it, it’s nice, I was just curious. Did anyone apart from you see my pussy?”

“Only the football team that crawled passed and looked up at you.”

For a split second I thought that he was serious, then I realised that he was just joking, but that split second was enough for my pussy to get even wetter.

We / I played on another couple of machines and lost daddy some more money, then we decided to move on. As we left we passed a little kiosk that was selling ice creams and rock and a few more sweet things.

“Can I have an ice cream please daddy, a 69 please, and a stick of rock?”

“A 69,” daddy replied, “do you mean a 99?”

“Annie asked for two 69s at the ice cream van yesterday and she got 2 99s. I thought that they must call them 69s round here.”

“I think that Annie was teasing the van man, do you know what a 69 is Donna?”

“It’s not an ice cream then?”

“No, you know how all those men were licking your pussy yesterday, well if you’d been laying on the grass, or a bed, and one of them was licking you and you wanted to suck that man’s cock at the same time he would have had to be on top of you with his cock hanging over your face, that’s what’s commonly called a 69.”

“Oh, I get it. Is it called the same if it’s 2 girls?”

“Yes it is.”

“Can I do a 69 with you daddy?”

“Not around here you can’t, policeman Fred would have to arrest us for performing a sex act in public.”

“So can I have a 99 then please? Oh, and a stick of rock, I’ll share that with you and Mike.”

“Of course you can, I might just have a 69 myself.

“Daddy!”

We got our 99s with the girl acting like I was fully clothed, then walked back onto the beach. After we’d finished the 99s we found a spot and spread the picnic blanket again. Then daddy got the frisbee out again and we started throwing it to each other.

This time though, we were nearer the sea and I ended up having to go into the water to get the frisbee a few times, and the last time that I did it I slipped and ended up right in the water. It was cold, very cold and a lot, lot colder than at the swimming hole.

When I got out daddy was waiting with a big towel and he wrapped it round me and started rubbing the outside of it to warm me up. The 2 sides of the towel met in front of me and as daddy was rubbing me dry his hand slipped inside the towel and he accidentally rubbed my tummy and the front of my slit. That made me gasp then moan a little and when daddy realised what he had done he smiled and did it again, this time a bit lower.

I spread my legs a bit and he rubbed my pussy and I moaned again.

“That’s nice daddy, please keep doing it.”

As I held the towel round my shoulders daddy kept rubbing my pussy and pressing on the entrance to my hole, and it didn’t take long for me to start cumming. I was shaking and jerking as I tried to keep quiet for ages before I finally stopped and just stood there, towel still around my shoulders.

“That was awesome daddy, can you do it again please?”

“No Donna, we’re on a public beach with people all around, I shouldn’t have done it. I could get arrested for that.”

“But you did and I loved it, and I won’t tell anyone what you did.”

“Look, some people are leaving, maybe we should leave too.”

“Are they leaving because they saw what you did?”

“No, I don’t think that anyone saw my hand and your jerking and shaking could be put down to the cold water.”

I dropped the towel leaving me totally naked again and told daddy that I was warm again. The I asked him if we could get another 69 on the way to the car. Daddy laughed and said, “99\*.

We did get me another 99 and we were soon driving home.

It was just daddy and me that night because Mike wouldn’t be back until the Tuesday, and I spent the evening watching a movie while sat on daddy’s lap, snuggling up to his chest.

I was hoping that daddy would fuck me that evening, or in bed that night, but he didn’t and he left for work at the usual time leaving me alone in the house. It was strange being the only one there but I would have to get used to it once Mike left home to go to university.

Then I remembered that I said that I’d meet Mandy at the swimming hole so I grabbed a towel and set off walking. Again it was a bit strange walking along the path without any signs of humans or man-made anything, especially clothes. Strange, but nice, it was so natural, I could easily believe that I was the only human on the planet.

When I got to the swimming hole Mandy wasn’t there so I spread my towel on the grassy slope and lay on it. My right hand soon drifted to my spread legs and got to work. I had just reached a point where I couldn’t stop myself cumming when I looked up and saw both Mandy and Annie looking down at me and smiling.

Well I couldn’t stop myself and I orgasmed with both watching my little body jerk about and listened to my moans and other sounds of pleasure.

When my high receded I realised that Mandy and Annie had spread their towels either side of me and were on their sides watching me.

“Hey orgasm girl.” Mandy said.

“Only 1, you did much better last Saturday.” Annie said.

“Hey Annie, I didn’t know that you were coming here today.”

“I thought that it would be nice if all the girls in our class had a bonding session before school starts.” Mandy added.

“Sounds good.” I replied.

“So orgasm girl, you’ve recovered from Saturday?”

“Yes, a good nights sleep was all that was needed. Did you know that that was going to happen?”

“Yep, it happened to both of us last year.”

“Why didn’t you warn me?”

“Would you have turned up if you’d known?”

“No.”

“And did you enjoy it?”

“Yes.”

“You’ve got your answer then.”

“Thanks girls, it looks like we’re going to be good friends.”

“I hope so,” Annie said, “we’re going to be working and doing all sorts of other school things together for the next 2 or 3 years.”

“What sort of ‘other school things’?”

“Things like PE and Sex Ed and good house keeping.”

“I did Sex Ed in primary school.”

“So did we but Josh takes it further.”

“I don’t understand, and you call the teacher by his first name?”

“You will, and you’ll enjoy it, and yes we do call Josh Josh, it all very informal.”

“You said PE, do we have to do that naked?”

“Yes, and it’s with the boys. We’ve only got 1 teacher and he can’t split himself in half.”

“I guess not, but doesn’t it get embarrassing?”

“I thought that you would have got over that by now, I mean Saturday, you got your pussy eaten by dozens of guys, Josh, Jacob, Jack and Andy included.”

“Oh my gawd, my teacher ate my pussy, and the 3 boys in my class?”

“And you enjoyed it.” Mandy added. “So no reason to get embarrassed. Besides, you get to see their cocks as well.”

“So do the boys do PE naked as well?”

“No, but they have to get changed and we all shower afterwards; and there’s only 1 shower and no special changing room.”

“Oh, it sound like Saturday was good for me in more ways than one.

“Yeah, my mother told me about 1 girl who moved to the village half way through a school term and she came to our school. She was a nervous wreck by the end of the first week and didn’t come back. Apparently the family moved out of the village a few months later.” Annie explained.

“Wow, are you trying to make me nervous?”

“No, you’re fitting in to village life quite well,” Mandy said, “your father has done a good job with you. Is he fucking you yet?”

“Yes, but only the once, I think that he’s feeling a bit guilty, but he did bring me off on the beach yesterday.”

“That’s a good start, keep sticking your pussy in his face and he’ll soon be fucking you every day.”

“I hope so.”

“What about Mike, has he fucked you yet? You do know that he ate your pussy on Saturday don’t you?”

“No and no, but he’s going off to university in a couple of weeks.”

“You’re going to have to work fast there girl.” Annie added.

We talked lots more with me asking more questions about the school and the village, and apparently, if a new girl doesn’t move into the village or a younger girl reaches 13 before the sacrifice, the last girl to be sacrificed will be chosen again. Annie couldn’t think of any girls in the village who were 12. That made me smile and hope that I’d be lucky.

When I asked how both of them had been the sacrifice Annie told me that they both became 13 at about the same time so they were both sacrificed the previous year.

I also asked them what equipment I would need for school and 1 of the things was a laptop. Annie added that I should be able to connect to the villages WiFi at home okay, but warned me that it might be a bit slow at times.

I made a mental note to talk to daddy about going and buying a few things, I hoped that I could go with him, but I doubted that I could go like I was right then.

We finally went into the water for a while then when we were getting dried Mandy said,

“Now for the fun part girls.”

And she reached over and kissed me on my lips. I had never really kissed anyone on the lips before, never mind a girl, and after seeing men and women kiss on the television, I didn’t think that I was very good at it.

“Don’t worry about that Donna,” Annie said, “We’ll teach you and Josh will help as well.”

“I’ll have to kiss my teacher?”

“Oh yes, and the boys, it’s all part of Sex Ed.”

My mouth went wide open at the shock, and before I could close it Annie was kissing me too.

We stood there all kissing each other then Mandy put her hands on my shoulders and pressed gently. I went down on my knees, then onto my back. Within seconds I was between Annie and Mandy and they were kissing me ALL over.

Then Mandy lifted a knee over me and she started licking my pussy. At the same time her pussy was just above my face. Without even thinking about it I reached up with my arms and pulled her hips down so that my tongue could reach her pussy.

I hadn’t a clue what I was doing so I just did what I think all those men did to me. A few minutes later she seemed to be enjoying it as much as I was so I must have been doing it something right. Another few minutes and she was cumming and that caused her to suck really hard on my clit. That was all it took to take me over the top and I too was cumming before her orgasm subsided.

We lay there for a while then went for another swim and mess about in the water. As we were getting out Annie told me that it was her turn to enjoy me and when she lay down I got on top of her and our mouths met the others pussy.

A few minutes later and we were both cumming before we collapsed, both of us needing a rest.

Later I asked Mandy if she was going to go down on Annie.

“We did that just as we were leaving the village, we just wanted to taste the new girl.”

“Oh, and did you approve of the taste?”

“Sure did newbie, and we’re going to eating that pussy quite a lot over the next school year.”

“And me with yours I hope.”

“You’re as good at it as Annie is.” Mandy replied.

We talked some more, mainly about what I’d need for school, and I made a mental list so that I could talk to daddy about it. Then Annie said that she had to go. Mandy and Annie left with us all agreeing to be back there in the morning.

As I was walking back I heard voices and at first I was a bit scared. I was naked in the middle of nowhere and was starting to regret leaving home on my own. I stopped and listened and decided that the voices belonged to kids, and they weren’t getting any closer. I decided to slowly keep walking to see what I could see.

When I turned a corner I saw a group of 15 or 20 kids, ranging in ages from about 10 to 20 and 1 older man, and they were putting tents up in a field that I had to cross the middle of it.

I stood and watched for ages as I tried to decide what I was going to do.

In the end I decided that none of them looked too rough and that there was virtually no chance of me getting beaten up or raped. I’d been seen naked by dozens of people a couple of days earlier and lost just about all of my embarrassment so what difference would another 20 make? I went over the style and set off following the path right through the middle of them.

I heard 1 or 2 of them telling the others what they’d spotted then the man walked over to me. He had on a black shirt with a white collar so I guessed that he was a vicar or a priest or something.

“Oh gosh, my child where are your clothes?”

“Is this bloke for real? People don’t talk like that anymore?” I thought then replied,

“Daddy’s bought me a dress, that’s all that I’ve got but I have to keep that for special occasions.”

“Would you like to borrow some clothes, I’m sure that I can find some somewhere.”

“No point, daddy would just tell me to take them off, that clothes are a waste of time.”

“Oh, you should really be wearing some clothes my dear, it’s the decent thing to do.”

“Daddy says that such talk is a load of rubbish and that we were all born naked so why wear clothes. There are other girls, and young women, in the village that don’t wear clothes as well as me.”

“Oh, maybe I shouldn’t have brought the children here.”

“There’s a fantastic swimming hole just a bit along this path, your ‘children’ will love it, and the village is very pretty. It’s steeped in tradition. You should go and have a look and ask about the traditions.”

“Hmm, yes. I’d better let you be on your way, have you got far to go?”

“No, I live in that house there.” I said pointing to the house only a few metres away. Seeya,” and I started walking again, feeling sorry for the kids that were with him.

Later that afternoon I was outside and a couple of the kids were doing something near the fence so I said hello to them.

“We’ve been told that we shouldn’t talk to you, that it’s a sin that your father is making you go without clothes.”

“If he thinks that, tell him to complain to the local policeman and see what he has to say. Oh, and if you get the chance to escape go and try the swimming hole, it’s about half a mile along the path that I was on.”

When daddy got home and saw the campers in the next field he told me that the farmer sometimes lets youth organisations camp there.

“No problem daddy, but I might just have upset the vicar, or whatever he is.”

I told daddy the little story and he just laughed. Then, as we were eating tea I gave him the list of things that I’d need for school.

“Wow, quite a list there young lady, it’s a good job that I already booked tomorrow afternoon off as holiday; we’ll go into town and see if we can get everything. Mike will be back on Wednesday and he can help you setup the laptop if you like.”

“Mummy paid the man in the shop to setup my last one, the one that aunt Betty stole.”

“Well I’m sure that you and Mike will get it done to your satisfaction. I see that there aren’t any clothes on the list, apart from shoes that is, have you finally given up wanting to wear any?”

“I guess that I have, well for when I’m around here or the village. I guess that I’ll wear my dress when we go shopping tomorrow afternoon.”

“Sorry to disappoint you, but yes.”

“It’s not like the seaside then?”

“No, now tell me how your trip to the swimming hole went.”

I did, not leaving out about the pussy eating.

“Good for you, that Mandy is a smart girl, you’ve got a bit of competition there Donna.”

“She’s nice, so is Annie.”

Then I told him that I’d promised to go swimming again in the morning.

“Fine, just make sure that you’re back by about 12:30. Take the alarm clock in your bag.”

“I won’t need it when I’ve got my phone.”

“No you won’t, and I can keep calling you to check up on you.”

“Daddy.”

**Life with daddy is so different**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 04**

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The next morning I got all my chores done then set out for the swimming hole. Of course this involved walking through the field with the campers in and it was fun watching them watching me. I think that the only one who didn’t watch me was the vicar (or whatever he was).

A couple of the boys were stood near the path that I was on and as I passed them I said,

“I’m going to the swimming hole. Do you want to come and watch, I won’t be the only girl there.”

The said nothing but continued to stare. As I walked away I thought about what I would have done if I had to walk through that field a week or a month ago. I felt liberated and I decided that I had a lot to thank daddy for.

Both Mandy and Annie were there when I got there and I dropped my bag and jumped into the water to join them. It turns out that it’s not only boys that grab girls tits and pussies under the water and we had fun trying to finger each other before the ‘victim’ could escape.

About 30 minutes later 3 exhausted girls climbed up the bank and collapsed on their towels. After we’d got out breath back Annie rolled almost on top of Mandy and started kissing her all over.

I wasn’t going to be left out so I started doing the same. Before long Annie was eating her pussy and I was sucking and playing with her tits. She didn’t last long and I wondered if her screams of pleasure could be heard by the campers. I smiled at the thought of the vicar hearing and realising what a girl was doing – if he knew what the sounds were.

Mandy recovered and her and me had just started on Annie when my alarm rang.

“What the hell is that?” Annie said when my alarm went off.

“Sorry girls, that’s my alarm clock, daddy’s taking me shopping this afternoon and I set that for 30 minutes before he’s due back home.”

“Right then girl,” Annie said, “you’d better go. Never stop a man from spending money on you.”

“Are you saying that I should get daddy to spend as much on me as I can?”

“No, I was joking, but if it hadn’t been your father it would have been a different story. When you’ve got a great body, use it to get what you want.”

As I started my walk back 2 things crossed my mind. Firstly the bit that Annie said about using my body to get men to spend money on me. I thought about if I could do that, and didn’t reach a conclusion because the second thought crossed my mind. Two boys from the camp were stood at the side of the path not far from the swimming hole and I wondered if they had been watching us girls.

“The other 2 aren’t rushing to leave if you want to get back to spying on them.”

I said trying to make them feel guilty, but they didn’t even say anything. I wondered if I’d made the wrong assumption.

The vicar saw me as I walked through the field but he didn’t say anything.

I’d just got out of the shower when daddy walked in. He got changed and I put on my summer dress and shoes and we went to the car.

It took us about 45 minutes to get to the town and park up before daddy got out my list and decided which way we were going to walk around to go into the best shops for what I wanted.

I felt a bit strange, and a lot nice walking around town wearing so little, but I certainly wasn’t complaining.

Most of the shopping was uninteresting but 2 shops were a bit of fun. One was the shoe shop and the fun started when the young man in there wanted to measure my feet. That sounds boring but with my very short dress and no knickers, the man just couldn’t avoid seeing my pussy. By the time he had finished my pussy was tingling and daddy was smiling at me.

And when it came to trying the shoes on the poor man couldn’t take his eyes off my, by then, very wet pussy. The other thing was that when I was sat down and he was stood up he could see down the top of my dress. I think that he could see my little, pointy boobies.

The other shop was one of the clothes shops that we went in, daddy had said that he’d let me choose another dress or skirt and top, and a coat for when it started to get cold. We’d looked in a couple of shops and not seen anything that I liked, then we found one that did. We looked at the skirts first and I found what was labelled as a skater skirt. It’s made from a thin, silky sort of material and is nice and short.

I took it to the fitting rooms and put it on then went out to show daddy. Well I couldn’t wear the skirt and my dress so when I went out to show daddy I was just wearing the skirt. There was a youngish man waiting, stood next to daddy and his jaw dropped when he saw my little pointy tits. That made my pussy tingle as well and I was soo pleased that daddy had converted me to the village way of life for girls.

Daddy hung on to that skirt while I looked at tops. I found some thin, cotton, tight fitting tank tops and took a couple to try on. I had to take my dress off again and when I put the first top on it clung to my little tits like paint. My areolas are raised from the body of my tits and my little nipples stick out even more, and I could easily see the changes in shape.

When I went out to show daddy he was on his own. He smiled, said that he liked it and asked me if the other one that I’d got to try on was white. When I asked him why white she told me to imagine it wet. When I asked why he told me that we’d buy the white one and that I had to wear it in the shower in the morning so that I could see what it was like when it was wet.

The other item of clothing that daddy wanted to get for me was a coat, a nice warm, but short coat. The sort that daddy wanted took some time to find but we eventually found one. Well it’s a jacket actually, a fleece lined one that got me real hot in the shop. It just ends below my butt and daddy said that we probably wouldn’t have found one if I’d been any taller. When I reminded him that I was still growing he said that I might just end up with my bare bottom showing.

We finally got everything that I needed, and laden with bags we headed back to the car but daddy decided that we’d stop at a McDonalds. I hadn’t been to one of those since daddy and Mike moved out, mummy said that they were just junk food but I remember liking the kids meals with the toys.

We went in and daddy led me to a table near one of the ordering machines and we ordered what we wanted. Daddy said that I could have anything that I wanted, but not to think that we were going there very often, He told me that mummy was right about the junk food but having a McDonalds every so often wouldn’t make me fat or do me any harm.

As soon as I tasted my meal I remembered why I used to like going to a McDonalds.

The other thing about McDonalds that I didn’t remember was the tables. I didn’t appreciate it when I was little but I spotted a man looking at me a lot and I followed his eyes and saw that he could see my legs, all the way up to my stomach. I’d just sat down not thinking about my dress or modesty, and the dress had ridden up to my stomach and the front part of my slit was on display and the man had spotted it.

My pussy tingled again.

As we were driving home I thanked daddy for everything and I told him that I felt like it was Christmas. I also told him that I wanted to thank him in a special way. I guess that he knew what I meant but he replied,

“Donna, you thank me every day by just being here. You don’t need to do anything more that just be here.”

“I love you daddy.”

“And I love you Donna.”

I didn’t say anything else but I decided that I was going to fuck him that night whether he wanted it or not.

I put my new things away, not knowing when I’d wear the skirt and tops, then unpacked my new samsung, top of the range phone and setup as much as I could but I needed Mike’s help for some of it, and help in setting up my new laptop.

When we we went to bed I rolled on top of daddy and as I kissed all over his face and thanked him again, I felt his cock start to get hard so I kept kissing him until it was hard then I slid down and waggled my hips until I felt the tip at the entrance to my vagina then I pushed down. Once he was deep inside me I sat up and looked down at him.

“Do you like that daddy?”

“Oh yes, but you didn’t have to do it.”

“Oh yes I did.”

“Oh no you didn’t.”

“Oh yes I did.”

We both laughed then I started lifting myself then lowering myself over and over until we had both cum. Then I lay forward and went to sleep still laying on top of him and him still inside me.

When I woke up I had somehow moved off him but I had both an arm and a leg over him and my head was on his chest, I felt happy.

As I moved my leg a bit daddy said,

“Good morning Donna, how are you this wonderful day?”

“Annoyed, I was hoping to wake you up by getting you hard with my mouth then fucking you until you woke up.”

“Sorry Donna. I’m sure that you’ll get other chances to do that.”

“Supermarket tonight Donna.” Daddy said, “You can wear your new skirt and 1 of the tops.”

“Oh yes, I’d forgotten about that. I’ll make a list of the things that I want.”

“Can you make a list of food and household items that we want as well?”

“I’ve not done that before.”

“I’m sure that you can do it, but don’t worry, it’s not the end of the world if you miss something.”

“Okay, I’ll have a go. When we get back from the supermarket will you show me how to shave?”

“Of course I will.”

Daddy left and I cleared the breakfast things before playing with my phone. Mummy wouldn’t let me have 1 so I was new to it all. When I packed my bag to go to the swimming hole I took my phone so that I could give Mandy and Annie my number and I could add them to my contacts.

When I left to go to the swimming hole I again had to walk along the path that went between some of the tents. Again there were some of the kids hanging around and staring at me, and a bit later I was convinced that some of them were following me. When I turned a corner I looked back and just saw something darting into some bushes.

At the swimming hole, I spread my towel and settled down to wait for Mandy and Annie. I lay on my back with my legs spread wide and my right hand idly rubbing my pussy, and I kept hearing a rustling in the bushes. It could have been a little animal, but there again it could have been some boys from the camp.

If it was boys I was quite happy for them to spy on me, me being long passed (well a few days) caring who could see my pussy.

I was just getting quite excited when I heard Annie and Mandy arriving from the other direction. When they got to me and were laying next to me I told them about my suspicions.

“In that case, how about we put on a show for them girls?”

Seconds later all 3 pussies were getting eaten and 6 tits were getting caressed.

Three orgasms later we looked up and around and saw 2 boys faces straining to get a better look. We all laughed then started ignoring them. When I later looked over to where the boys were they were nowhere to be seen.

We talked for a while, me telling them where I thought that the boys had come from, and about the dinosaur vicar.

“We should go and wind him up a bit.” Mandy said.

“I like that idea.” Mandy added.

“How about you come back to my place which will mean that you have to walk through their camp twice.”

“Could we?”

“I’ll have to check with daddy first, hang on a minute, I’ll make my first call on my new phone.”

I did, and asked him if Mandy and Annie could come over for tea. He said okay but told me that we’d have to have pizza. That was fine by me and I asked if there was a place that would deliver to the middle of nowhere. There was, he gave me the name and Annie said that she knew of it. Daddy didn’t know the number, it was written on a pad at home. I told him that I’d order them for about 30 minutes after he was due home.

Then he reminded me that we were going to the supermarket and I swore.

“If they don’t mind, I could take them home on the way to the supermarket.”

I explained things to Annie and Mandy who agreed. Mandy adding that maybe we could start having sleepovers at all 3 houses.

All agreed, I hung up on daddy.

“Is that your new phone?” Annie asked.

I showed it to them and got them to put their numbers in it. I then called each of them so that they had my number. They didn’t answer the calls because they had left their phones at home.

After a while we went for a swim and messed about with the ball that was still where we’d hidden it. Then it was more sunbathing and more talking.

When the talking ran dry Annie asked if we were ready for a bit of teasing. Of course we were, and we packed our bags and set off walking home. When we got to the camping field we were pleased to see that the kids were still there so we slowly walked along the path. Just about all the kids stopped what they were doing and stared at us and I have to say that I was liking the attention, and judging by the looks on Mandy’s and Annie’s faces, they were too.

“So this is where our new schoolmate lives,” Mandy said. “By the looks of it it only has 2 bedrooms, I’m guessing that your brother has 1 sooooo.”

“Okay, you’re right, I sleep with daddy.”

“Good for you girl.” Annie said.

“Yes, I was only joking.” Mandy added, “Where do you keep your things?”

“I don’t have much, remember that I told you that my aunty stole everything.”

“Oh yes, sorry about that.”

“That’s okay, it all worked out good in the end. More than good actually.”

I gave them a quick guided tour then asked them what they wanted to do for the hour or so before I had to order the pizzas.

“Do I remember you saying that you played with a frisbee on the beach last Sunday?”

I went and got it and as we went outside Annie suggested that we should go and play with it in the field. Mandy giggled then the 3 of us went through the stile.

Unsurprisingly, 3 naked girls playing with a frisbee attracted a bit of attention and we soon had a little audience, watching us and Mandy’s and Annie’s tits bouncing about.

After a while we saw a car at the gate to the field and the vicar was opening the gate. As he drove close to the tents he saw us and we saw him. I waved at him then the other 2 naked girls did the same. He didn’t wave back, instead, when he got out of his car, he called all the kids back to their tents.

“Yeah, a bit of a miserable sod isn’t he?” Annie said.

We gave up on the frisbee and went back to the house. Ten minutes later I was on my phone to the pizza place, telling them what I wanted and when I wanted it. I had to give the place a couple of direction which I did with the help of Annie and Mandy, then we just had to wait.

“Will you 2 be okay letting my father seeing you like that?” I asked.

“Well he’s eaten both our pussies at previous village summer fayres.” Annie said.

“Oh yes, both of you were sacrificed as well. I’m guessing that both of you are looking forward to whoever delivers the pizzas seeing you as well?”

“Of course, I hope that he’s cute.” Annie replied.

“That’s if it’s a guy and not a girl.” I said.

“Better not be.” Mandy replied.

Daddy got home first and he looked pleased to see 3 naked girls in his house rather than 1, but he got changed then sorted out the plates.

Mandy and Annie let me answer the door when the bell rang and the man just stared for a couple of seconds then said,

“Pizzas for Donna.”

“That’s me.” I replied looking at his eyes that were going up and down my body.

A few seconds later he told me how much they were and I turned to go and see daddy. As I walked to the kitchen I saw Annie and Mandy stood looking at the man and from where they were stood he would be able to see all of their bodies.

Daddy took his time getting the money out of his wallet then held it out for me. Just as I tried to take it from his hand he dropped it so I had to bend over to pick it up giving the man a great view of my butt. I picked it up then went back to the man and paid him then he picked up his pizza bag and got them out and gave them to me. He didn’t rush to leave as I pushed the door shut.

In the kitchen we all put a slice on our plates then went to the lounge to sit eating. Daddy encouraged us all to keep going back to the kitchen for more until all the boxes were empty. Shortly after we’d finished daddy said that we had to leave soon and I went and put my new skirt and one of the new tops on then when I went back to the girls they both had something to say about me.

“Makes your tits look even better.” Mandy said,

“Is that skirt as light as it looks?” Annie said.

“Yes, it feels like I’ve only got a belt on.”

“That’s my kind of skirt.” Mandy added.

Daddy ushered us out to the car and we all got in. It didn’t take long to drive to the village and we dropped Annie and Mandy and Mandy’s house. As they got out they asked me if I was going swimming again in the morning.

“Yes, with a bit of luck it will be as interesting as it was this morning.” I replied and 3 girls had a little giggle.

“What was that all about?” Daddy asked as we drove off.

“Nothing special, we just had a couple of boys from the camp spying on us at the swimming hole this morning.”

“I hope that you gave them a bit of a show.”

“We did.”

When we got to the supermarket and got out of the car I quickly discovered that there was a bit of a breeze. With my skirt being the design that it was, and made of such light material, I had trouble knowing when it had blown up. I asked daddy to tell me if it was up and I hadn’t realised, but he never did.

It was a bit more difficult to keep myself covered when daddy asked me to push the trolley.

“Exciting was it?” Daddy asked when we were getting close to the doors.

“Yes but I thought that you said that I should keep my goodies covered when we were out in places where miserable people might complain.”

“I did, and you should; well at least try but you can’t take the blame for the wind.”

“So as long as I look as if I’m trying to keep covered no one will complain.”

“Probably true, but you’d have to look like you were really trying.”

“I did some drama classes at school, mummy wanted me to be an actress at one point.”

“So you should be an expert then?”

“I hope so.”

Just as were walking in the door daddy said,

“That breeze has made your conical, pointy tits took more like torpedo tits again.”

“What?”

“Torpedos, underwater bombs, long and thin.”

“Oh, I remember them from a film that mummy once made me watch. I suppose they do look a bit like that.”

“I think that part of the look is because of that thin, tight top that you’re wearing.”

“Do you want me to take it off?”

“Yes, but you’d better not.”

I found out one of the reasons that daddy wanted me to push the trolley, every time that he handed me something to put in it I had to bend over. The people behind me must have been able to see my bare butt and pussy. When I realised I thought that if anyone complained I could say that I never realised.

It didn’t take that long for us to find everything that we wanted and we were soon queuing at the checkout. It was a young man on the till and he stared at my tits all the time that he was scanning our things. Daddy said that it was good job that it was a raster scanner, whatever that meant.

We finally got out and I had the same problem with the breeze although I only made the occasional move to put my skirt where it should be. I was glad when I got into the car and could take the skirt and top off.

On the way home daddy asked me if I realised just how much I’d changed from when he first brought me to his house.

“Yes I do, and I have you, Mike and that sacrifice to thank for it. That sacrifice really did knock the last of my embarrassment out of me, and talking to Mandy and Annie has really helped me as well.”

“But are you happy with your new life Donna?”

“I certainly am, I’ve never had so much fun, and Ive discovered sex, what more could a girl ask for?”

“I’m pleased for you Donna.”

Daddy took a turning that didn’t look right to me so I asked him where we were going.

“To pick Mike up.”

“Oh good, he can help me with my laptop and I’ve got some questions about my phone.”

It was the bus station that we went to but we were about 30 minutes early so daddy said that we’d go and have a cup of tea in a cafe whilst we waited. That meant putting my skirt and top back on, which I did before I got out of the car.

It was still a bit breezy but it wasn’t far to the cafe and daddy told me to not bother about my skirt blowing up and it did blow up revealing my butt and pussy to a couple of people before we got inside the cafe.

We sat at a table in the big window so that we could see the buses arriving and I sat as I always do these days, like daddy and Mike do, with my knees open a bit more than shoulder width apart.

I didn’t think anything about it until a couple of boys passing the cafe stopped and stared into the window. I was drinking my orange juice when daddy said,

“Do you realise that those boys are staring at you Donna?”

I looked up and saw them then asked daddy if I should close my legs.

“Only if you want to.”

I didn’t, and I didn’t, daddy just smiling at me. After a while I saw 1 of the boys waving to someone, and a few seconds later they were joined by a girl. They talked for a few seconds then she turned to look at me, still talking to the boys.

“I wonder what they’re saying daddy?”

“Probably that you’ve got a nice pussy.”

“No they won’t be. They’re probably saying that I’m slut.”

“If they are they don’t know the true meaning of the word. No, they’re probably asking the girl to show them hers.”

“I bet that they’re wishing that they’d brought their phones.”

“Too late now, we have to leave, Mike’s bus is due in a minute.”

“Are you trying to spoil my fun daddy?”

“No, it’s just that we’ve got to go. If we miss Mike he’ll be on his way to get a taxi.”

“I was just joking daddy.”

“Oh you naughty little girl, you need your bottom spanking.”

“You’ve said that before but I’m still waiting.”

“Do you really want your bare bottom spanking Donna?”

“I don’t know, Annie says that she likes it, that it makes her cum.”

“Well not all girls like it, and it’s only a small number that get turned on by it.”

“Will I be daddy?”

“No idea, I haven’t heard of anyone coming up with a way of telling, other than actually trying it.”

“Maybe I should annoy you a lot 1 day to get you annoyed and you’ll actually spank me.”

By that time we were back in the bus station, my skirt had blown up and I wondered if those boys had followed us and seen me.

Mike’s bus was only 5 minutes late and when he saw us he dropped his bag and held his arms open for me. I ran to him and jumped up, wrapping my arms round his neck and my leg round his waist. His hands automatically went under my butt which, of course, was bare. I felt the ends of his fingers wrap round and press on my pussy.

“That’s nice bro, can you keep doing that please, and maybe go a little further.”

“Later princess, later.”

“Promises, promises.”

He let me slide down to the ground which pulled my skirt up leaving me bare from the waist down. I didn’t care if any of the other people there were looking at me.

“Just been shopping.” Mike said as he opened the back of the car to put his bag in.

“Yes,” I replied, “and the other day we bought a laptop and a phone that I need some help with please.”

“I’m not sure about that princess.”

“I’ll pay you.”

“You haven’t got any money, have you?”

“No, but I’ve got other things that you might just want.”

“Hmm, I did notice that your tits are looking a little bigger and more torpedo like. Maybe that’s because you were wearing something, I nearly didn’t recognise you with some clothes on.”

“Ha, ha, very funny, will you help me?”

“Of course I will princess.”

By the time that Mike had climbed into the car I’d got my skirt and top off and said,

“There, do you recognise me now.”

“Nice Donna, what have you been doing while I’ve been away, are you ready for your new school?”

“My naked school, yes, I’ve been getting to know the other girls in my class.”

I went on to tell him all that I’d been up to, then he told us about what he’d been doing.

“So you’re all organised for university, when is it you start?”

“Three weeks but I have to be there a week early to register and a few other things.”

“So just 2 weeks for us to have some fun. Well one and a half, I start school on Monday.”

“You’ll like it there Donna, and you’ll have a few surprises, but don’t worry, you’ll like them, especially if you ‘getting to know the other girls in my class’ means what I think it does.

“You know Annie and Mandy then?”

“Of course I do, it’s a small village, and I know Jacob, Jack and Andy, the 3 boys that will be there, you’ll have a great time.”

By then daddy was parking the car so we all unloaded it then had a drink and a snack. Afterwards I got the laptop and my phone out and we spent the next few hours getting them setup as Mike thought I would need.

When we were done I discovered that daddy had gone to bed and was fast asleep.

“Can I sleep with you tonight Mike?”

“Sure, but it will be a bit cramped, it’s only a small bed.”

“I know, I’ll just have to cuddle up to you and you’ll have to put your hands all over me to keep me still.”

“Are you saying that you want me to fuck you Donna?”

“Of course I am.”

We did, and we did, more than once. So much so that when I woke up and went to the toilet I saw that daddy had already left for work. Going back to bed I did the same to him as I’d done to daddy a few times and when he finally woke up he had a big smile on his face.

“That was nice Donna, so you do that to dad as well?”

“Yes, and he does it to me if I’m still asleep when he wakes up.”

“I must remember that, maybe you’d like to take a few naps before I have to go to university.”

“I’m going to miss you Mike.”

“And I’m going to miss you too princess, but it’s not for ever and I will come home for the odd weekend and the holidays.”

“Good, I’m going to need you. Maybe you could bring some of your new handsome mates.”

“You, my beautiful little sister, are turning into a nymphomaniac.”

“That’s yours and daddy’s fault, and of course that amazing sacrifice. That just about killed off my embarrassment about being naked.”

“That’s what it was designed to do.”

“Well it worked with me, and Mandy and Annie, did I tell you about the swimming hole and the boys from the camp?”

“Yes you did.”

“So are you coming swimming with me later, Mandy and Annie will be there and I can promise you a good time.”

“How could I possibly refuse.”

“You can’t.”

We did go swimming, and we did get spied on again, and Mike did have his way with all 3 of us girls, or was it us 3 girls had our way with Mike?

Anyway, all 4 of us were happy, and I guess that some of the campers were as well. We didn’t see the vicar and Mike suggested that he too was spying on us. I laughed and said that if he had he was probably still in the bushes, dead after having a heart attack.

The rest of the week and weekend was pretty much the same, with me sleeping with daddy, then going to Mike’s room when daddy left for work. My pussy is getting used to all the fucking and sucking, and my jaw and throat are getting used to being filled every day.

On the Wednesday morning before we went swimming, I remembered that daddy hadn’t got round to teaching me how to use my new shaving kit when we got back from the supermarket so I asked Mike to teach me. My pussy didn’t have any hairs on it but it got shaved twice. Once when Mike did it and then again when he told me to do it. It was a nice feeling and both of us slipped a finger inside me when we did it, and I orgasmed both times.

When I told Mike that I was going to shave my pussy a least once every day he told me that I could get more interesting things to have sliding around my pussy and inside me. It was then that he told me about magic wands and vibrators and dildos. I’d heard of them when I listened to the older girls at school but never really thought about getting some myself. I decided to talk to Mandy and Annie and see if they’d got any.

In the meantime, Mike introduced me to the other use for an electric toothbrush. That was nice and I swore that I’d do it every time that I cleaned my teeth.

**School starts**

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I could have walked there but daddy wanted to have a word with Josh so he drove me there, us getting there before any of the other kids. I say walk there, there are 2 ways to get there, the shortest is to go passed the swimming hole and is about a mile. I would be quite happy to go that way when the weather is good. The other way to get there is by road but that’s about half as far again.

The teacher, Josh, was there when we got there and he formally introduced himself, adding that we had met me before but I probably wouldn’t remember because I was tied to the sacrifice trolley and his head was between my legs. Three months ago if a teacher had said that to me I would have been mortified and humiliated to the point of collapsing, but here I was, actually smiling at the man and wondering if he was going to do it to me again.

I’d seen the old church / school when daddy and Mike took me to the summer fayre but we didn’t go in. I was half expecting there to be rows of pews like the church that mummy used to take me to, but no, the place had been emptied and now had a toilet, a shower and a little kitchen area in 1 corner. I later asked Mandy where the girl’s toilet was and after laughing she told me that everyone shares everything.

For the classroom there is 6 little tables and chairs and 1 bigger table and chair for Josh, and a few big metal cabinets that I assumed contained all the school supplies; all in the opposite corner. Josh later told me that the space in the middle was used for demonstrations and PE when the weather was bad.

I had a wander around while daddy and Josh talked, then when daddy left, Josh called me over to him and explained a few things.

“Donna, you will find that we do things very differently here. In a big school quite a few things have to be taught theoretically, here we do things for real, I find that it’s a much better way to learn. Also there are lots of rules and regulation that stop the pupils from doing things that we do here, for example, coming to school like that. There are a few girls in the village that don’t come here that have to put clothes on to go to school. Sex education is another example, you will have learnt the basics in theory at your old school but here I take things one stage further and get you doing some of the practical side of sex, I’m going to teach you how to make love, not just how to have sex.”

“Does that mean that us girls are going to get fucked Jason?”

“Yes it does, and, just so that you know, I have discussed this with your father and he is okay with it.”

And another example is PE, state schools have strict guidelines as to what games the pupils can play, and they segregate the girls from the boys. Okay, it’s a little difficult to play rugby with just 6 pupils but we all learn the games by playing together.”

“What games will I play?”

“What sport would you like to play Donna? I have no fixed ideas, we will do whatever you pupils want to do.”

“I used to do gymnastics at my old school.”

“Well we don’t have any real gymnastics equipment but there are parts of the floor activities that we could do, we’ll discuss it with the other pupils, perhaps you could give us a demonstration of what you know?”

“I could do that.”

Then I remembered that a lot of it involves spreading your legs wide. I wondered if Josh saw me smiling and guessed why.

Two more things that you need to be aware of Donna. Firstly self pleasuring, all the pupils here are teenagers, horny teenagers and as such they all have personal needs. Instead of sneaking off to the toilet or outside behind a gravestone, all self pleasuring is done on your desk with everyone else watching. The lesson will be suspended until the procedure is completed then continues as if it hadn’t happened.

“Does that include the boys Jason?” I interrupted.

“Yes it does Donna.”

“Secondly Donna, bad behaviour is rewarded by corporal punishment. Yes, the laws do not include home schooling, so that is what I use to punish errant students. What is more, the punishment is decided by the other pupils in the class and they take part in the punishment. Punishments are usually bare bottom spankings or, in severe cases, a belt or cane. Punishments are administered over the pupils own desk to add to the humiliation.”

“Does that include the boys Jason?” I asked.

“Yes it does Donna.”

Mandy and Annie arrived just then, both as naked as I was, then the 3 boys, Jacob Jack and Andy followed a minute later. Each of them grinning and looking like they were really looking forward to the new school term. I guess that I was as well.

The 3 boys went to the back row of 3 tables leaving use 3 girls on the front row with Josh sat in front of us. As I sat down I noticed that both Mandy and Annie had sat with their legs quite wide open, so I did as well. I watched Josh’s eyes go from 1 set of girl’s legs to another.

I should have been listening to Josh but instead I was thinking that I really like living with daddy, I’m going to really like my new school and I’m really happy that I’m a girl.

“Donna, are you listening to me?” Josh asked.

“Yes Josh.” I lied.

“I’ll let it slide this time Donna, but if I catch you again you will get your first spanking.”

“Yes sir.”