**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.