**Life with daddy is so different**

by Vanessa Evans

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read the previous part**. It will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

**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.”