**The Submissive Exhibitionist**

by Vanessa Evans

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

**Part 02**

**New school, new friend, new experiences**

**------------------------------------------------**

The day that school started I went downstairs to kiss daddy goodbye then had my breakfast before showering and getting ready. I decided to eat my breakfast in the lounge and sat on the sofa eating.

Looking out of the window I could see other kids on their way to school. They weren’t wearing the same uniform so I guessed that they went to a different school. The odd one or two looked over to our house and I watched as one boy stopped and pointed over to me. He must have said something to his mate because he too stopped and looked at me.

My pussy started tingling and I felt a bit brave. Maybe it was because I hadn’t actually known that someone had seen me naked for a couple of weeks. Anyway, I stood up and turned to face the window. I stood there for a couple of seconds before turning and walking to the kitchen. I just knew that those boys had got a good look at my tiny tits, pussy and butt.

I felt good as I did the washing-up and then went upstairs to get ready. I made myself cum while I was in the shower.

In my bedroom I put a bra and some knickers on, something that I hadn’t done for 2 weeks, and I felt restricted. As I put my dress on I looked out of the window and saw the girl that I’d seen before. She was just putting a dress on and I smiled as I saw that it was the same as mine. She must go to the same school and I stared at her face to try to remember it when I got to school. I noted that she had a thong on, but not a bra.

When I arrived at my new school I went to the office, explained my situation and gave them the forms that my old school had given me. After going away for a minute, the woman came back and said,

“Yes Lucy, I’ve found the notification. You’ve been allocated to Mr Jones, class 9JO, room 53. Here’s a map of the school and your timetable, please make your way to your home room as quickly as you can.”

I looked at the map and set off. I made it there just as the bell rang. I went to the front and stood by the teacher’s desk. When he finished talking to one of the boys he turned to me and said,

“How may I help you?”

I told him my name and that I’d just transferred there. He looked in a folder then said,

“Ah yes, Lucy, I was expecting you. Please take a seat then come and see me at the end of the lesson.” I did and I did. Mr Jones asked me a few questions about the syllabus up to where he thought that I should be then told me that I wasn’t behind the others. He then looked at my timetable and told me how to get to my next class.

In between classes a couple of girls said hello to me but we didn’t really have time to talk.

At lunchtime I went to the canteen and got myself an apple and a drink. Then I went to a table and sat on my own.

After a couple of minutes a girl came over and introduced herself. I looked up and she looked familiar.

“Hi, I’m Danica, I’m in year 10 and I presume that this is your first day here. Don’t worry, you’ll soon get used to the place and the people. I’ll introduce you to some of the other girls later.”

“Thank you, I’m Lucy, and yes, me and my dad only moved here a couple of weeks ago.”

“Have you just moved into Brisbane Street Lucy,” Danica asked, “somewhere around number 24?”

“Number 26 actually, how did you know Danica?”

“I live in Melbourne Street, that’s the street out the back of your house. I can see your house from my bedroom.”

“Okay, so does that mean that you’ve seen me in my bedroom Danica? I think that I’ve seen you in your bedroom Danica.”

“Probably Lucy. You walk around your house without any clothes on don’t you, and I’ve seen you bringing yourself off on your bed.”

“I’m sorry Danica, I don’t mean to offend you.”

“Oh you won’t Lucy, don’t you stop doing it, in fact I want you to bring yourself off every morning and every night just before you go to bed. You will do that for me won’t you?”

“Yes Danica, I will.”

“Good Lucy, now that we’ve got that sorted out I’m going to be your friend. I’m going to help you make yourself happy. You do want that don’t you Lucy?”

“Yes Danica I do, but how are you going to do that?”

“Well Lucy, we’ve already established that you like to get naked and be seen so I’m going to help you do that, I’m going to tell you when to take your clothes off and when to play with yourself.”

“I, I don’t know what to say Danica, you’re not going to get me into any trouble are you?”

“No no Lucy, don’t you worry your sweet little pussy about it, if I got you in any trouble I would loose my little plaything wouldn’t I?”

I just sat there. What was happening to me? Why was this girl doing this to me? What was she going to make me do? Why was my pussy getting wet just thinking about it?

“Earth to Lucy. Come on girl, wake up. Were you just creaming yourself thinking about what I might make you do? My my, you are a little gem aren’t you. Right, meet me at the school gates at the end of the day. You and me are going brother teasing.”

“What? What do you mean Danica?”

“Relax Lucy, I do it all the time. There’s no way that he’s going to tell anyone.”

“But I.” ….

I didn’t get the chance to finish my sentence, even if I’d known what I was going to say, because Danica got up and walked away.

I sat and finished my apple worrying about what I’d got myself into.

“Why had I started being naked at home? Why had I got the moving man to put my bed where he had? Why did I stand in my window with my bedroom light on?”

I knew the answers of course, my pussy was telling me why, my knickers were getting very wet. So wet that I went to the girl’s toilet and took them off. I didn’t want an uncomfortable afternoon.

When the final bell rang I slowly walked out of the building. As I approached the gate my pussy was tingling. Half of me was hoping that Danica wouldn’t be there and the other half really did want her to be there.

She was there. Danica linked her arm to mine and we started walking towards our streets.

“So Lucy, have you thought about what I said?”

“Yes Danica.”

“And did you get wet thinking about how much fun I can have with you?”

“Yes Danica.”

“Did it make you all wet?”

“Yes Danica.”

“How wet?”

“VERY wet.”

“You’ll have to show me.”

“Yes Danica.”

I stopped walking and got my knickers out of my bag.

“Fucking hell Lucy. I wasn’t expecting that. When did you take them off?”

“Straight after you talked to me at lunchtime.”

“Fucking hell Lucy, you really do want this don’t you?”

“Yes Danica.”

We continued walking in silence until we got to Danica’s house. She got a key out of her bag and let us in.

“Relax Lucy, mum and dad don’t get home for another couple of hours. I have to put up with that bloody brother of mine until they come home.”

“How old is he?”

“Noah is 15 and a real pain in the butt. It’s worse when he brings a mate or 2 around. They try to bully me into making some food for them and things like that but I never do, instead I’ll tease them and make them all horny.”

“You flash your pussy to them Danica?”

“And my tits. They may only be small but they like seeing them. They’ll like seeing yours as well Lucy.”

“What? I can’t let them see my tits?”

“Yes you can Lucy. How do you know that Noah hasn’t already seen them, and seen you bringing yourself off; I have.”

Danica had got me there, maybe he had seen me. I felt my pussy tingle and get a little wetter.

“Right Lucy, let’s get up to my room and get you naked.”

“What? Why?”

“Because I say so Lucy.”

I followed Danica up to her room. When I walked in I went over to the window and looked out. There was only one house without curtains on a bedroom window.

“Yes Lucy, the one without the curtains is where you put on your little shows.”

“I, I, I’m sorry Danica, I shouldn’t do that.”

“Yes you should Lucy. In fact you are going to increase the number of performances that you give each day. I’m going to workout a signaling system to tell you when to play with yourself. Needless to say you are going to be naked all the time that you’re in your room.”

“What if my dad puts some curtains up?”

“If he does you’ll just leave them open. Right Lucy, get naked.”

I slowly unfastened the buttons on my dress and undid the belt. I pushed the shoulders off and my dress fell into a heap round my ankles.

“You look just as good in the flesh Lucy, now the bra. And make sure that you keep your pussy bald Lucy; I don’t want anyone being unhappy because they can’t get a good look at your pussy.”

I undid the bra and let it fall. I was gad to be out of it, it was digging into my ribs.

“Cute, hard nipples Lucy. It’s difficult to see the details when you’re about 15 metres away from something that small.”

“Are they small Danica?” I asked. “I’ve often wondered, Dad says that their quite normal but I don’t know. They do seem smaller than most girl’s ones at school.”

“Relax Lucy, they look pretty average for a girl your age.”

“Dad says that there’s no one that is average.”

“He’s probably right Lucy.”

“Right girl, you and me are going for a snack, come on.”

I went to pick up my bra and dress but Danica stopped me, saying that I wouldn’t need them. Danica led me downstairs and to the fridge.

Being naked in your own home is one thing, being naked in someone else’s house is something else, and I was both nervous, and excited. Danica poured us a drink and got us a banana each.

“The things that I’ve done with one of those.” Danica said as he passed me a banana.

“What do you mean Danica?”

“I mean that I’ve stuck a banana in my pussy.”

“You haven’t.”

“I have, and a cucumber, that was better.”

“Oh my gawd Danica, I’d never have thought of that.”

By then most of my banana was either in my mouth or in my stomach. As I finished eating and drinking Danica said,

“Come on Lucy, get up on the table and lay back.”

“What, no, what are you going to do to me?”

“Nothing Lucy, it’s what you are going to do to yourself. Stop messing and get up there.”

I did, and lay back with my lower legs dangling off the end of the kitchen table.

“Well done Lucy, now spread your legs and get rubbing, I want to see how you’re doing it, see if there’s anything that I can learn.”

“No Danica, I won’t. You do it and I’ll watch you.”

“Tell you what Lucy, I’ll go part way for now, I’ll take my dress off then when you’ve cum I’ll make myself cum and let you watch me cum.”

That sounded fair so I started sliding my right hand down to my pussy.

“Good girl. Now close your eyes and dream about the man that you’d most like to do that to you.”

I did close my eyes and I dreamt about daddy doing it to me on the sofa. He’d got so close so many times but he just wouldn’t start rubbing me.

It didn’t take long for me to cum and as I started to return to normal Danica said,

“That’s good Lucy, keep your eyes shut and keep dreaming.”

A few seconds later I realised that someone was stood at my head and bending over me.

“What are you doing Danica, can I open my eyes yet?”

“No Lucy, keep them closed.

I suddenly realised that it wasn’t Danica leaning over me, I felt the material of a shirt, and Danica had taken her dress off.

I opened my eyes just as the person grabbed my wrists and pulled them up, and over my head. I panicked a bit and tried to pull on my arms but they were firmly held. I tried to close my knees but something was in the way.

Looking down to my legs I saw a boy standing between my legs. As I struggled he pressed down on my knees. I struggled a bit more, then gave up and looked around. Apart from the boys holding my knees and arms down, I saw Danica, she was stood there wearing only a see-through bra and a matching see-through thong; and she was grinning.

On the other side of me was a boy, he looked to be a couple of years older than me and he had his phone in his hand. He was videoing me.

I looked back to Danica and she said,

“Lucy, the boy between your legs is my brother Noah, and the other 2 are his mates.”

“Danica, please make them stop and let me go.”

“No Lucy, I know that you are enjoying this.”

“No I’m not.”

“I think that you are, just look at your pussy, it’s starting to flood the kitchen.”

“No it’s not, please tell them to stop it and let me go.”

“No Lucy; guys, why don’t you touch her? She’s enjoying it too much and she isn’t going to tell anyone, are you Lucy?”

“Yes, I’m going to tell my daddy.”

“No you’re not Lucy, you’re enjoying this too much.

“No I’m not.”

“I think that you are Lucy.”

I was silent, she was right.

The boys at either end of my body started moving their hands around and within seconds both my pussy and my tits were being groped, it felt soo good. A finger rubbed my clit.

“Don’t finger fuck her she’d still a virgin and she’s going to stay that way; understand”

“Yeah, okay, for now anyway.” Noah replied.

I was in heaven and before long I was cumming again.

As I started to calm down I looked over to Danica, her legs were spread and her right hand was inside her thong. She too looked like she’d just cum.

Then I looked the other way and saw that I was still being videoed.

“Please can you stop that and delete it.”

“No chance, Lucy isn’t it, this video is going on our PCs so that we can look at it any time that we want.”

“You mean wank to it.” Danica said. “Don’t worry Lucy, they won’t put it on the internet. They’d get into more trouble than you would.”

I felt a little happier, but I was still as horny as hell. The whole situation was way too exciting for me, way beyond anything that I could possibly dream of.

After a few minutes Danica said,

“Okay guys, that’s it for today, we don’t want to overwhelm poor Lucy too much this time.”

“THIS time.” I thought, “does this mean that it’s going to happen again?”

I hoped so.

The 3 guys left the kitchen and Danica picked up her dress. As I got off the table I said,

“Danica, I’ve got to go home, I’ve got to get my dad’s tea ready.”

“Okay Lucy, I couldn’t possibly keep a cute little girl from her daddy, he might just want to fuck you.”

As we walked upstairs to get my dress and my bag I thought,

“I wish, it would be nice for daddy to fuck me.”

As I put my dress on Danica said,

“That was fun wasn’t it Lucy? We’ll have to do it again. You did enjoy it didn’t you?”

“No I didn’t. ….. Well okay, yes I did. Nothing like that has ever happened to me before and it was such a turn on.”

“So you want it to happen again?”

“.………….. Yes, yes I do.”

“I’ll see what I can organise for you. It’s nice to have someone like you as my friend.”

“Me too.”

As we walked to the front door Lucy added,

“Lucy, every chance that you get, be in your bedroom naked, and wave to me, and Noah. We might not be there but when we are we’ll appreciate the view.”

“What about the other houses, people might be watching me from those?”

“Let them. It’ll be the same as your neighbours watching me.”

“My neighbours watch you when you’re naked.”

“Oh yes, and I put on a good show for them sometimes.”

“Wow Danica, and you look so innocent.”

“So do you Lucy.”

I left then and walked home, it only took a couple of minutes. As soon as I’d shut the front door I ran upstairs and took my dress off. I hadn’t put my bra back on and when I took it and my knickers out of my bag I looked at them and thought,

“Naw, that’s me done with undies.” and I dumped them in the rubbish bin.

Then I remembered what Danica said about giving them a wave so I went and stood in the window and looked over to Danica’s house. I couldn’t see them but I still waved at them and blew a kiss over that way.

Then I went downstairs and started the tea.

When I heard the front door opening, I ran to daddy and jumped up onto him, wrapping my legs around him.

“Daddy, daddy,” I said, “I’ve had an amazing day. I’ve already got a new friend and she lives in the next street. She’s soo cool. Oh sorry daddy, how was your day?”

“That’s okay honey, I know how important today was to you. You go and sit down and I’ll finish the tea, you must be tired.”

“I guess that I am.”

I hadn’t thought about that before, but he was right, I was tired. I went and lay on the sofa with my head where daddy usually sits, and my legs towards the window. I let one leg slide off the sofa onto the floor.

When I woke up daddy was standing over me.

“Tea’s ready Lucy.”

As I came round I realise 2 things. Firstly I’d been dreaming that Noah had fucked me, and secondly, the fingers on my right hand were playing with my pussy.

“Oh, oh sorry daddy, I didn’t mean to be doing that.”

“That’s okay honey, we all have needs, even if we don’t realise it.”

I blushed and got to my feet. Daddy put his arm round my shoulder as we walked to the table.

“Feel better after the nap Lucy?”

“Yes, yes I do, thank you.” I replied,

After tea I did the washing-up then told daddy that I was going to bed early. I went to sleep with my light on so that Danica would be able to see me sleeping – if she looked.

My light was off when I woke up, daddy must have seen it and switched it off.

The next morning I kept going to my window and waving, I didn’t see Danica or Noah, but another man in a different house waved back to me. I quickly backed away from the window.

I again stood in front of the lounge window when I ate my cereals. I saw a man nearly fall off his bike when he saw me.

When it came time to get ready for school I thought about my decision to not wear underwear again, and agreed that I had made the right decision. I’d just have to be a bit careful at school; or not. I was sure that Danica would have me flashing my tits and pussy to every boy in the school if she could. That sounded nice, but ………

I saw Danica at lunchtime but she didn’t invite me back to hers, she said that she had to go somewhere.

That evening with daddy was back to normal. I managed to get my homework done before he got home so I was his for the evening. When I finished clearing up daddy was still upstairs so I went and lay on the sofa with my head to the window. When daddy joined me I bent my knees so that there was room for him to sit down.

As time went on my knees slowly parted. I started talking to daddy, asking him about his job and the house. He had to keep turning to talk to me and quite a few times I caught him looking at my pussy.

I wondered if he was liking what he saw. After a while I asked him if I could have a massage, and when he agreed I turned round and rested my head on his lap. When he lowered hid hand onto my waist I put my hand on his and slid both of them down to my pussy. I moaned when his hand met my pussy.

That night was the first time that daddy relaxed and played with my pussy. It was not a positive or aggressive play, just slow, light, rhythmic circles.

It took about 15 or 20 minutes, but he made me cum, moaning and shaking; and I made sure that he knew that he’d done it because I later said,

“Thank you daddy, that was wonderful.”

We sort of got into a routine after that night. With daddy playing with my pussy until I orgasmed most nights.

Danica invited me round to her house at least once a week and each time she got me to strip and make myself cum in front of her brother and an ever changing selection of his friends. One time there was 5 older boys there watching and videoing me.

I usually had to perform in their lounge so that the boys could sit on the sofa and comfy chairs to watch me.

Twice, after I’d made myself cum in front of the boys Danica told me to make her cum with my mouth. I’d never done anything like that before and I told her that I couldn’t do it. She insisted and told me to do that I’d like her to do to me.

It must have worked because Danica orgasmed while my face was pressing on her pussy. The boys seemed to like that.

Every time I went to Danica’s house I told her that I wasn’t going to do anything sexual but I always ended up either just masturbating for the boys or making her cum as well. The thing is that each time that I left there I was happy and I couldn’t wait to go again.

This went on until the end of term and the last time she told me that starting in September she’s going to get the boys to fuck me as well. Part of me is dreading it, and part of me is really looking forward to it.

I invited Danica to come to my house after school a few times as well. Each time that she’s been here she’s stripped herself naked as well (I’d already told her that I’m naked at home just about all the time).

The first couple of times that she came she got me to make myself cum in front of her, but all the times after that she’d make herself cum at the same time.

Each time we did it it was later and later and I started getting scared that daddy would come home and catch us. The inevitable happened and daddy walked in just as we were both cumming.

I apologised to daddy as Danica got dressed and afterwards I told daddy that I wouldn’t invite her any more. Daddy’s response surprised me when he said,

“That’s okay Lucy, you are both young girls and you need to experiment. There’s nothing wrong with that. You can invite her again, and if you like you can invite her for a sleepover. It will be good watching the 2 of you enjoying yourselves and having fun. You spend too much time at home with just an old man. It can’t be much fun for you.”

“Daddy, you’re not an old man. You’re my daddy and I love you. And you know how to make me happy.”

I was referring to him making me cum most evenings but I didn’t actually say so. He didn’t appear to want to talk about it directly so I never actually say that he plays with my pussy and makes me cum. It works for us.

The first time that Danica came for a sleepover was a Saturday and daddy was at home all weekend. Of course, I was naked all the time and as soon as Danica arrived she got naked as well.

Danica got me to play with my pussy quite a lot that weekend, especially when we were in the lounge with daddy. After the first time that she got me to do it she did it as well.

Poor daddy, he tried to ignore us and get on with the little house improvements that he wanted to do but he just couldn’t help himself and he watched us in silence. I wondered if he had a hard-on and I knew that we were being cruel to him. I decided that when Danica had left I was going to try to relief the frustration that he must have suffered.

When Danica first went up to my bedroom she stood in front of my window and looked out for ages. She said that she wanted to see which of her neighbours were perving on me but I think that she just wanted to put herself on display for them. Not that I was complaining, I’ve done the same many times. We stood there together playing ‘spot the pervy neighbour’.

That night she kept turning the light off for a while and looking to see who she could see. When I told her that she’s be able to see who was looking at us from the bathroom window if the light wasn’t on, she told me to keep the light on in my bedroom and to rub my pussy while I stood in front of the window.

Twice she came from the bathroom to my bedroom door and told me that someone was watching and to rub faster. I did, and one time I orgasmed and nearly collapsed onto the floor.

When Danica spotted Noah looking our way. She came and flashed the bedroom light on and off to attract his attention then when she was sure that he was looking she waved like mad. He had seen us and he waved back. Danica hadn’t told me to but my right hand was busy between my legs. I just hoped that he could see what I was doing.

One time during the middle of the Sunday that Danica and I were stood in front of my bedroom widow, I looked down and saw daddy in our back garden. Danica saw him as well and she knocked on the window to attract his attention. It worked and when he looked up he could see all of our bodies above our mid thighs.

Later, when Danica was in the bathroom, daddy told me that he’d move getting some curtains for my bedroom up his list of jobs to do. I just said,

“Thank you daddy.”

Danica stayed for Sunday lunch and it was a bit weird, but exciting, sat at the dining table and making polite conversation as we ate. Danica and I were sat on one side of the table and daddy on the other. I kept noticing that daddy’s eyes were looking at Danica’s tits and a couple of times daddy’s eyes opened wide and he gasped. Danica later denied it but I suspected that she had put her naked foot on his crotch and massaged his cock.

I didn’t dare ask daddy if she’s done that.

In a way I was glad when Danica left, she’d upset our routine and made me do things in front of my daddy that I would never have considered doing. When I started telling daddy that I wouldn’t invite her again he stopped me and told me that I could invite her any time that I wanted.

I’m not too sure that I was happy with that. Okay, Danica is my friend and I like being with her but she tells me to do things that I would never even think about doing on my own. Things that are way too embarrassing and things that could get me into serious trouble. How could I face my daddy if she got me arrested for being naked in public? Something that I think she would like me to do but something that I would never do. Those thoughts both horrify and excite me. Part of me is very confused.

That evening I cuddled up to daddy on the sofa and asked him to give me a massage to relax me. I didn’t dare tell him how confused my brain was but he just knew that there was something wrong and he gave me a long massage, back, legs and then my front. My mind got totally distracted when he massaged my tiny tits and he moved down to my pussy. He brought me to a really intense orgasm and I screamed ‘yes, yes, yes’ as my little body jerked and spasmed right there on the sofa in full view of anyone who may have been passing.

Daddy held his hand on my pussy until my breathing was back to normal then he said,

“Was that good for you honey? Did that put your problems into context?”

“Yes daddy, the things that have been bothering me are just not important any more. You have a magic way of getting me to relax. I love you daddy.”

“And I love you too Lucy.”

Daddy then pressed his finger on my hole entrance before removing his hand from my pussy.

A contented 13 year old girl lay there with her head on her daddy’s lap, his hand on her bare stomach, her knees open and her naked body on display for anyone who cared to look.

We didn’t have another sleepover until school ended for the summer, but I’ll tell you about that later.

What I haven’t talked about is me going to school in my mid-thigh length dresses without any underwear. The reason for that is that for 99% of the time I just didn’t think about being underwear-less. I never went out of my way to flash my pussy to anyone but accidents do happen. The thing is that no one every said that they’d been able to see my pussy so I was never embarrassed.

Danica talked about it one lunchtime towards the end of the term. She told me that she was underwear-less as well and that I should let the boys know that I was. When I told her that I couldn’t do that she told me that she would tell them.

I begged her not to, but at the same time I wanted her to. When I thought about it I came to the conclusion that I wanted the boys to look up my dress and see my pussy. I decided to be a little less caution, not crossing me legs when I normally do. I still didn’t get any indication that someone had seen my pussy. I also wondered if I would grow any taller which would make my dresses shorter.

The only time that I was a little worried about being knickerless was when we had PE. Girls are given the option of shorts or skirts and daddy bought me a couple of PE skirts. Most of the time it wasn’t a problem and I didn’t care if another girl saw that I wore nothing under my PE skirts, I wasn’t the only one, but sometimes we were playing sports with the boys close by. It was those times that I was more cautious, trying not to flash the boys but I was and wasn’t being cautious, half of my brain was and the other half wasn’t. I remember doing a few things that could easily have resulted (and did sometimes) in me ending up on the ground with my skirt up round my waist or with my legs wide open.

Whenever it did happen I always quickly got up, blushing like hell and not looking to see if anyone had seen me; and feeling a little excited.

The school summer holidays were coming up soon and Danica told me that she had lots of plans for me and for both of us. When I asked her what she meant she just told me,

“Don’t worry love, I won’t get you to do anything that you REALLY don’t want to do but I don’t think that there will be much that you won’t love doing.”

I wasn’t too happy about her reply and I was a bit worried, but my pussy had started to tingle.

On the subject of holidays, Daddy was full of apologies when he told me that he couldn’t afford for us to go on a proper holiday but he did promise to take me somewhere for a short break. He asked me where I wanted to go and he only place that I could think of was London. He said that he’d try and organise it.

He also told me that Danica was welcome to come round, and even sleepover, as much as I wanted. When I thought about it I did and didn’t want her over. I thought about the chaos that she’d brought and how she’d teased my daddy; but I also thought about how she’d exposed me and how good it had felt.

Danica mentioned sleepovers one lunchtime, telling me that her parents would be at work and that her brother and his mates would be at her house quite a lot. That both terrified and excited me.

One more thing that terrified and excited me was that Danica asked me if I was on the pill. When I said that I wasn’t she said that I had to get on it. I asked her how I could do that and she told me to tell daddy that my period pains were really bad and that I needed to go and see the doctor.

I did, and daddy quickly agreed saying that he didn’t want his darling daughter to suffer if it wasn’t necessary. He made an appointment.

When I told Danica that I was going to see the doctor she primed me with questions and answers that would almost force the doctor to prescribe the pill.

Two days later daddy came home from work early, and in the doctor’s waiting room I got a bit of a panic attack. I hadn’t been to see a doctor since I was a baby and didn’t know what to expect. Daddy asked if I wanted him to come in with me. I said that I did.

The doctor was a youngish man and everything started going according to Danica’s plan. Talking to may dad he said that he thought that the best way to handle the problem was to prescribe the contraception pill. He said that it was excellent at reducing both period pains and the length of periods. He also said that it would be useful when I decided to become sexually active.

When he said that last bit I jumped in and said,

“I’m not sexually active and I have no plans to be so, I haven’t even got a boyfriend. I’m way too young for that sort of thing.”

“Yes Lucy, I understand that but you will grow up and your plans will change. The contraceptive pill will make decisions easier for you when that time comes.”

I couldn’t argue with that so I shut up.

Still talking to my father, the doctor continued,

“It’s standard procedure for a patient to have a full examination before the contraceptive pill is prescribed, and I see from Lucy’s notes that she hasn’t been to see a doctor since she was a baby. Will it be alright to examine her today?”

“I guess so.” Daddy replied.

“Lucy, what about you, are you okay with that?” The doctor finally spoke directly to me.

“Err yea, I guess so.” I replied.

I was a bit shocked, Danica had never said anything about being examined.

The doctor then asked me if I’d prefer daddy to leave and for a nurse to come and ‘chaperone’ me. I wasn’t sure what that meant so I asked if daddy could stay.

Daddy looked nearly as nervous as I did as the doctor continued and said,

“Okay Lucy, if you’d like to go behind that screen and take all your clothes off then get up on the examination couch.”

My eyes went wide open and I held my breath. For a second I wondered if I’d heard him right. Realising that I had, I slowly got up. As I did so that tingling started in my pussy.

“No, no, not now.” I thought, but I had discovered months ago that I can’t control these things; like my nipples getting hard, they happen whenever they want.

I think that I was supposed to actually go behind the screen but there was a chair at the end of it so I stood there, unbuttoned my dress and shrugged it off my shoulders. It puddled in a heap at my feet and I stepped out of it, bent at the waist and picked it up. I kicked off my shoes and turned round to see both daddy and the doctor looking at the naked me.

I wanted to move my hands to cover my tits and pussy but something inside me was stopping my arms from moving.

A few seconds later the doctor said,

“Okay Lucy, I know that this is very embarrassing for you but I need you to climb up on the couch and lay down.”

I looked at daddy and he nodded over to the couch.

I slowly moved over and climbed up.

As I lay back the doctor came over to me and said that he was going to explain everything that he was going to do before he did it and if I had an ‘issues’ to just let him know.

“ISSUES!” I thought, “The big ‘ISSUE’ is that I’m naked and laid out in front of a man that I had never even met 10 minutes ago; and that he’s about put his hands on me. I’ll murder that Danica.”

Then I realised that my pussy was tingling like hell. My pussy WANTED that man to grope me.

“OMG this is soo embarrassing; and soo nice, what is wrong with me?”

My face was on fire, my pussy was on fire, and I just lay there and let it happen.

“OMG, soo embarrassing, soo nice, soo exciting, so horrible.”

I was in some sort of trance, only saying ‘okay’ every time I heard the doctor say something but I did gasp when he started groping my little tits.

When he got to my pussy I was shaking with both fear and excitement.

“Try to relax Lucy.” I heard the doctor say.

“Easy for him to say.” I thought as he attached some metal things to the corners of the couch.

“I need you to lift your feet up Lucy, and place them on the stirrups.”

“What? Oh yes, sorry.” I replied then did as instructed.

“OMG he can see my wet pussy, my juices are flooding out. Oh fuck, what do I do Danica?”

Then I had a good guess at what Danica would say,

“Just lay back and enjoy it.”

“Easy for her to say.” I thought, “I bet that she’d be cumming like a steam train if she was in my place right now.”

“Lucy,” I heard the doctor say, “I need you to relax now, I need to insert this speculum into your vagina so that I can do a visual internal examination.”

I looked at what he was holding.

“Oh fuck, he’s not going to put that thing inside me is he?” I thought. “It will never fit.”

But he did. Not totally inside me. He started then bent down and took a close look at my pussy then said,

“Okay Lucy, we’re not going to be able complete that examination.”

Then he turned to daddy and continued,

“I was unable to complete the internal examination because her hymen is still intact but from what I could see, Lucy is in good health. There’s just one more procedure that I need to perform but from what I’ve seen so far Lucy is a healthy young lady.”

Turning back to me he continued,

“Lucy, I really need you to relax as much as you can for this last procedure, I need to establish that your clitoral sensitivity is perfectly normal. If you are totally relaxed it will be over in no time.”

“Did I just hear what I thought I heard,” I was thinking, “clitoral stimulation, does that mean that he’s going to play with my clit and make me cum? OMG it does.”

I gasped as I felt 2 of his fingers from one hand spread my lips and stretch them forwards a bit. Then one finger from his other hand touch my clit and started rubbing.

“Oh fuck!” I said out loud. “Oh, oh, oh; that’s wonderful.”

Thirty seconds later my body was jerking about and I was shouting,

“Yes, yes, oh fuck yes. Aaaaaaarrrrrgggghhhhh.”

Before I’d even got anywhere near back to normal I heard the doctor say, presumable to daddy,

“Yes, your daughter has a normal response, perhaps a little more sensitive than is average, but she’ll grow to realise that she is a very lucky young woman. I’m giving her a clean bill of health and have no hesitation in prescribing the contraceptive pill.”

Turning back to me he said,

“You may get dressed now Lucy.”

I took a few seconds to get into a state to be able to get up, then I lifted my legs up and them swung round to get off the couch. I slowly put my dress and shoes on then looked to daddy. He was stood, holding the prescription and looking at me.

As soon as we were out of the building I stopped walking and just hugged daddy.

“That was soo embarrassing daddy. I never thought that I’d have to go through something like that just to have a bit less pain once a month.”

“Yes Lucy, it was quite humiliating for you, but look on the bright side honey, less pain and shorted periods, that can’t be a bad thing.”

“Well no. It must have been embarrassing for you as well daddy, I’m glad that you were there with me.”

When we got home I took my dress off and helped daddy get tea. Then I cuddled up to him on the sofa and asked for a massage; hoping that he’d follow it through and make me cum again.

He did.

As soon as I saw Danica at school the next day I ran up to her and thumped her arm.

“Hey, what was that for?”

“That was for not telling me that the doctor would give me a physical examination, and this is for not telling me how humiliating it would be.”

I lightly thumped her arm again then I kissed her cheek.

“And that was for not telling me how nice it would be.”

Danica laughed then said,

“How could I tell you that the doctor would make you cum without telling you that you’d have to get naked and he’d put his grubby hands all over you? I didn’t want to frighten you off.”

I kissed her cheek again the said,

“Thank you Danica, and will your brother be bringing some of his mates to your house after school?”

“Probably.”

“Can I come over please?”

“Of course you can you dirty little exhibitionist.”

“What? I’ve never heard that word before, what does it mean?”

“It means that you like people seeing you naked.”

“Oh, I guess that I am one then; but so are you Danica.”

“Not as much as you Lucy.”

The next lesson was boring and my mind kept going back to what Danica had said. I came to the conclusion, and so did my pussy, that I am an exhibitionist and I both hate and love the things that Danica makes me do.

After Danica had told me to make myself cum for Noah and 3 of his mates, 2 of which I’d never seen before, then lick her pussy until she came, Danica said,

“This is getting too tame for you Lucy, I’m going to have to think of something a bit more challenging, more naughty for you to do. Roll on next week. I hope that you like to keep yourself fit.”

“Why Danica?”

“Well I think that you’ll be taking up jogging and swimming, and have you got a bike?”

“Bloody hell Danica, are you trying to kill me?”

“Not with exercise Lucy, but can a girl die from embarrassment, or from cumming too many times?”

“Danica, please don’t.”

“Oh relax girl, I promise that you’ll enjoy every minute.”

“I hope so.”