**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 03**

**School holidays and more new experiences**

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The summer holidays started with Danica telling me that I had to get some colour into my skin. She told me whenever I was doing nothing in particular at home, and the sun came out, I had to go outside and sunbathe.

“I can’t, I haven’t got a bikini.”

“You don’t need one, you’ll be sunbathing in the nude.

“What! No, what about the neighbours?”

“What about them? Most of them on my side will have seen you naked already, and those on your side will have seen me naked, so the problem just doesn’t exist.”

“But …..”

“But nothing; you are the street’s new nude sunbather.”

“And what about the swimming that you mentioned Danica, I can’t go swimming without a bikini.”

“No you can’t, and it would be no good lending you one of mine, it would be a bit too big for you.”

“But you’re hardly any bigger than me.”

“True, but …….. I know, we’ll go into town tomorrow and get a couple, and a new PE skirt for you.”

“I haven’t got much money Danica.”

“You won’t need much, kid’s clothes are cheap.”

“Kid’s clothes?”

“Yeah, they’ll do for what I’ve got in mind.”

“I’m getting worried Danica.”

“Don’t be Lucy, I can guarantee you an amazing summer.”

But I was worried. Even more so when we went into a kids clothes shop and Danica picked out a couple of string bikinis for a 5 year old.

“You want me to wear these? And why 2?”

“Go and try one on then come out here and show me.”

As I was putting one on I felt really exposed. My little butt was hanging out and the little triangle at the front only just covered where my pubic hair would grow – if I let it grow. As for the top, well it covered my little tits, but only just.

I walked out of the changing room and looked for Danica. She wasn’t close by so I had to go into the main part of the shop to find her. It was so embarrassing having all those parents looking at me.

“That’s great Lucy, just what we need.”

“I can’t go swimming in this.”

“Oh yes you can, and you will.”

“Yes Danica.”

“Good, now for a skirt.”

“I’ve got a PE skirt.”

“Not like the one that we’re going to get. I think that I’ve found one, come over here.”

“I need to get dressed.”

“No you don’t, we’re not leaving the shop so you’ll be okay, come on.”

Danica led me over to a corner of the shop where the tiny kids clothes were, where she’d got the bikinis from.

“Lucy, we’re looking for a short skirt for a fat little 5 year old.”

“What! That means that it’ll only be about 14 or 15 centimetres long.”

“That’s right, here, what do you think of this one.”

“Blood hell Danica, I cant wear that, I’ll get arrested.”

“I might let you wear one of those bikini bottoms under it but you will wear it. No go and get that bikini off and try this skirt on.”

I went and took the bikini off and managed to squeeze into the skirt but when I looked in the mirror I could see the bottom of my butt and pussy.

I held the edge of the curtain back and looked for Danica. She wasn’t there, neither was anyone else. After waiting for what seemed like hours, Danica hadn’t appeared; neither had anyone else.

Feeling that I needed to get this whole experience over as quickly as possible, I covered my little tits and walked over to the entrance to the changing rooms. Sticking my head around the wall I saw Danica and called her over.

“Does it fit okay, let me have a look.”

I didn’t move.

“Come on Lucy, move round that wall.”

I slowly stepped out into the open, still covering my tits.

“Hmm,” Danica said, “I see what you mean, put your arms up in the air.”

“No.”

“Yes Lucy.”

I looked round and saw no one looking at me so I raised my arms. The skirt stayed where it was; which when I thought about it, it would, it was a skirt not a dress.

“I see what you mean Lucy, take it off and I’ll go and get a size bigger.”

I turned to go back into the cubicle.

“No, here, now Lucy.”

I didn’t move.

“The longer you take the more chance there is of someone seeing you Lucy.”

She was right so I quickly shimmied the skirt down and stepped out of it. I handed it to Danica then I turned and ran back to the cubicle.

Two minutes later Danica pulled the curtain back and said,

“Here, try this one.”

It was bigger, just a bit bigger, it slid up my legs and into place quite easily and as I looked in the mirror I couldn’t see my butt or my pussy.

“Can you close the curtain Danica, someone might come in.”

“A cute young father if you’re lucky Lucy.”

“I don’t want anyone to see me in this skirt Danica.”

“Relax Lucy, you’ll have lots of fun wearing that, loads of orgasms.”

“What?”

“Take it off and put your dress on, we’ve got what we want. We’ll go and pay for then then how about a McDonald's.”

“Okay then.”

In McDonald's., Danica got me to sit with my legs open. She told me that I had to sit like that whenever I was with her. I tried to protest but it was a waste of time. Thankfully, I didn’t see anyone looking my way.

Back at Danica’s house Danica got out a pair of scissors.

“What are you doing Danica?”

“Getting one of these bikinis ready for you to wear.”

“What, how?”

“Just hang on a minute Lucy.”

I watched as Danica cut all the material out of both bikini top triangles, and all of the bottoms. All that was left was the cords.

“I can’t wear that. I’d be virtually naked.”

“But you’d still be wearing a bikini, come on Lucy put it on.”

We were in Danica’s lounge and there was no one else in the house so I thought that I’d have a laugh. I knew that I’d look stupid, so I took my dress off and put the ‘cords only’ bikini on.

Laughing I said that I looked stupid.

“No you don’t, you look cute. Come on, lets go and look in a mirror.”

Danica led me upstairs and into her bedroom.

“There,” she said, “you just look like you’ve got a see-through bikini on. I bet that from a distance no one would be able to tell what it actually is.”

I looked at myself, then my butt, then my front again. I saw that my nipples had gone all hard.

“Yes, I actually like the look, but I can only ever wear it at home.” I said.

“Go down to the bottom of the garden Lucy and I’ll see if I can tell what it actually is.”

“No, someone might see me.”

“That’s the idea Lucy. Go on, get gone.”

I felt very exposed as I opened the back door and went out. I looked around, and seeing no one, I walked down to the bottom of the garden then turned to let Danica see me.

She wasn’t in her bedroom window.

“Come on Danica, where are you?” I said to myself.

After what seemed like an hour waiting for her to appear she finally appeared and looked down at me. She motioned for me to turn around so I did a twirl.

When I looked up again she had opened the window and her head was sticking out.

“YOU LOOK GREAT LUCY.” she shouted. “I CAN’T TELL THAT YOU’RE JUST ABOUT NAKED.”

I blushed and looked all around. I thought that I saw a figure in a window in the house next door but I wasn’t sure. I ran back to Danica’s back door only to find that it was locked.

“Danica, Danica; help me, the door is locked.”

Danica’s head came out of the window again.

“That’s a shame, now what can we do about that? Maybe you’ll have to walk home Lucy?”

“Are you crazy, look at me?”

“I see a young teenage girl in a bikini.”

“Very funny, come on Danica, let me in please.”

“I’ll have to find the key first.”

“Please hurry Danica.”

Five minutes later Danica still hadn’t appeared at the door.

“Please Danica; please open the door, I’ll do anything for you but please let me in. Someone will see me.”

“Isn’t that what you want Lucy?”

“No it isn’t. Please let me in.”

“I think that you do.”

“No.”

“Say that you want to be seen naked Lucy.”

“No I won’t.”

“Lucy.”

“Lucy.”

“Okay, okay.”

“Say it Lucy.”

“Okay. I, I want to be seen naked by men, lots of men.”

“And again Lucy.”

“I want lots of me to see me naked and playing with my pussy.”

I heard nothing from Danica for about 30 seconds then I heard the door open. I turned around and saw Noah.

“Oh no, oh fuck.”

I tried to cover my pussy and tits then Noah said,

“Put your hands down Lucy, you’ve got a bikini on.”

“I, I.”

I lowered my hands.

“So Lucy,” Noah said, “you want lots of men to watch you play with your pussy do you?”

“Yes.” I quietly replied.

“Well, I guess that you’d better come in and I’ll think about how we can arrange that for you.”

Danica appeared and said,

“Did you get all that Noah, this beautiful submissive exhibitionist wants to flash her cute little body to loads of men.”

“Yes Danica, I did. Lucy, get your sweet little butt down here each morning at 10am for the rest of the week and you’ll find out what I’m going to organise for you.”

With that Noah pinched my right nipple then left.

“What are they going to do to me Danica?”

“I think that it’s more of a question of what are YOU going to do to yourself Lucy. Don’t worry, I’m sure that you’ll enjoy it.”

By then time was getting on so I told Danica that I had to go home.

“Okay Lucy, but leave the bikini here, I don’t want it to have an accident.”

I took the bikini off, went and found and put my dress on and went home, leaving all my purchases at Danica’s house.

Tea was ready for daddy when he got home and I ran and jumped up onto him. I hung on to his neck for so long that he had to drop his briefcase and hold me under my bare butt.

“What’s all this honey, have you done something naughty?”

“No daddy, I just wanted to tell you that I love you.”

“Well I love you too Lucy. If you let go of me I’ll go and get changed then we can have tea and you can tell me what you’ve been doing all day.”

I hate lying to daddy but I just couldn’t tell him the truth. He’d hate me if I did, so I told him that I’d been at Danica’s all day listening to music and dancing.

“You’ll have to dance for me sometime Lucy.”

“Yes, I’d like that, but not tonight, I’m a bit tired.”

“Okay honey, I’ll do the washing-up, you go and relax on the sofa.”

“Will you give me a massage – pleeease?”

“Of course Lucy.”

Daddy rested his finger on my hole entrance again when he massaged me later that night, and this time he left it there for a few seconds before removing it. It felt soo good that I moaned then quietly said,

“That’s nice daddy.”

Whilst I lay on the sofa as daddy massaged me I looked out of the front window and saw 2 teenage boys stood with their feet either side of their bikes. Both were looking over to me. It felt soo nice having daddy massage me while being watched.

The other thing that crossed my mind was that I wondered what it would be like to stand with a bike crossbar pressing on my pussy. I wondered if rolling the bike back and forwards between my legs would make me cum. I decided that I’d get daddy’s bike out one day that summer and try it.

I woke up the next morning on top of my bed again. Daddy must have carried me to bed again. My hand was on my pussy and I wondered if daddy had put his fingers in my pussy after I had gone to sleep on the sofa, or maybe he’d done it after putting me on my bed.

I rubbed myself to an orgasm before getting up and going to the window to wave at Danica. I saw one of her neighbours looking my way so I gave him a wave as well.

Of course, daddy had left for work so I again ate my breakfast stood in the lounge window. I watched a delivery man deliver a box to the house next door. He saw me and tripped slightly as he stared at me. I smiled at his misfortune then gave him a little wave. I wondered if I’d made his day.

I suddenly realised what the time was and I had to rush getting cleaned up and ready to go out. I had to be at Danica’s for 10am and I didn’t want to be late. Instead of a dress that day I decided to put on a tank top, a thin one that my nipples like to stick out in, and a skirt. As the weather was nice I chose a cotton stater skirt that’s quite short and can be a little risky when the wind blows. I hadn’t worn that skirt for ages, and not since I’d decided not to wear knickers any more. Before I put it on I looked outside and couldn’t see any trees getting blown about.

I felt quite nervous as Danica let me in and I saw Noah and a couple of his mates.

“What were they going to do to me? What were they going to make me do?” I wondered.

“Okay Lucy,” Danica said, “I think that we should start by you getting naked. Let the guys see what you’ve got.”

I looked at Danica and glared. I knew that I’d have to strip but I hadn’t expected it that quick. I turned to look at Noah, he held up his right hand and turned it palm up as if to say,

“Come on then.”

Within a minute I was naked in front of Danica, her brother Noah, and 2 teenage boys, about Noah’s age, that I’d never seen before.

I squeezed my tiny tits then tweaked my nipples before putting my left hand across my tits and my right hand on my pussy. Danica lightly slapped my thigh and said,

“No covering up Lucy.”

My hands slid to my sides.

“Spread your legs for us Lucy.” Noah said.

I did.

“Nice.” One of the boys said.

“Nice nipples Lucy, I like them hard.” the other boy said.

“Turn round.” Noah commanded.

I did.

“Cute little butt Lucy.”

“Bend over.”

I knew that Noah meant at the waist, so that’s what I did.

“Spread your legs more.”

I did.

“Are you wet already Lucy?” Noah asked.

“Yes.” I quietly answered.

They left me stood like that while the boys came over to me and had a good look at my butt and pussy. The Danica said,

“Shall we get her to perform on the kitchen table?”

“Sounds good to me.” Noah replied and the boys started to move to the kitchen.

Danica came over to me and ran a finger up my slit then put her finger at the entrance to my hole.

“My, aren’t we all wet this morning Lucy. I see that you didn’t fuck your daddy last night Lucy. If you don’t do it soon I might have to get Noah to take your cherry.”

“We’re going to London for a few days next week. I’m hoping that he’ll fuck me then.” I replied.

“Good, I’d hate to ruin your little fantasy. Come on, get on the kitchen table and put on a good performance for the guys. I know that one of them has never seen a girl do it before so make it good for him.”

“Can you help me please Danica? I’m a bit nervous.”

“No, you have to do it all on your own. But tell you what, if you do good I’ll get on the table with you and we can have a good old 69 before I send those 2 home. That’s something for you to look forward to.”

I followed Danica to the kitchen and sat back onto the table before sliding my butt back, laying back and bringing my feet up onto the table. With my knees spread quite wide, my spread pussy was there for all the world to see.

“Can I video this please?” One of the boys said as he got his phone out.

“Yeah, Lucy would like that wouldn’t you Lucy?” Danica said.

I watched the boy tap the screen a couple of times then I moved my right hand to my pussy. I was getting good at this masturbation game and I find it so much better when I’m being watched and it took seconds for the nice tingling that was already in my pussy, to turn to the start of a build-up to an orgasm.

As I slowly started rubbing my left hand went to my right tit.

It didn’t take long because my arousal had been building quite quickly ever since I’d walked in the door.

As the orgasm hit me I screamed and my butt lifted up from the table. I froze for a couple of seconds and my breathing stopped. Then I gasped for air, my butt dropped to the table and I started jerking about like I was having some sort of fit.

I have no idea how long this went on for then my body stopped moving except for my pussy, I could feel my pussy muscles contracting then relaxing over and over. As my senses came back I realised what my pussy was doing and I wondered if it was visible to the boys. I hoped so.

I finally relaxed and just lay there. There was silence for ages before Danica said,

“Well boys, is that what you came here to see?”

The 2 unknowns nodded their heads and I saw Noah smiling. I looked down to their trousers and saw that there were 3 happy guys in front of me.

“Now for your bonus for being so good.” Danica said.

I turned my head and watched Danica pull her tank top up and over her head. He perky little tits with rock hard nipples sprung free. She threw her top onto a chair, pulled then tweaked her nipples before unfastening her denim skirt. It fell to the floor revealing that she too hadn’t put any knickers on when she got dressed.

I looked back to the guys and was a little disappointed to see that their eyes were not on me.

Danica turned to me and told me to slide round lengthways. When I did she climbed up and straddled me with her back to my face. She then waggled her butt at the boys before lowering her pussy to my face.

As her pussy got closer and closer I could easily see that she was as wet as I felt that I was.

My tongue went out of my mouth as I felt her hair slide down my inner thighs.

Two tongues met 2 pussies and 2 girls started getting pleasured as 3 boys watched and at least one video was being recorded.

Danica collapsed on top of me just after she’d orgasmed, me having already cum about a minute earlier. I guess that I’m not as good as Danica is at making other girls cum. I need more practice.

The boy videoing moved in and zoomed in on Danica’s pussy and my face. I wanted Danica to get off me so that he could zoom in on my pussy but she just lay there for ages before pushing herself up onto her hands and knees and getting off.

I didn’t move and just lay there with my legs still spread wide. I looked at the boy with the camera willing him to start recording again and to zoom in on my pussy, but he didn’t.

Well he didn’t until Danica said,

“One last time for the boys Lucy.”

I assumed that she meant for me to make myself cum again so my fingers got busy. As my climax built I got my wish of the video and I spread my legs a little more. That was enough to take me over the edge and my body responded exactly as it had the first time that I orgasmed when I first climbed up on the table.

Danica had kicked the boys out by the time that my senses could take in what was going on around me.

“Come on Lucy, we’re going to have a shower before we go into town, I want to buy you a present.”

“You don’t have to do that Danica, buy something for yourself instead.”

“No, no, this will be for you Lucy, and don’t try to guess what it will be, you’ll never work it out.”

As we got dressed, Danica put a different skirt on. She chose a stretch tube skirt that was quite short when she first put it on, Then she said,

“Lucy, roll the top of your skirt over and over so that your butt and pussy are only just covered.”

I turned to Danica and saw that she was doing the same.

“Danica, this skirt is short enough and because of the shape and the material it blows up even if someone whistles in front of me.”

“Nonsense Lucy roll the top, I’ll tell you when to stop.”

“Do I have to, it will be so embarrassing if the wind gets it.”

“Lucy.”

Realising that I had no choice I started to roll the top. I watched Danica go down on one knee to check how much I should roll the top. When she went down her stretch skirt rode up and I could see her pubis.

“That’s enough.” I said, after smoothing my hand down my butt and feeling bare flesh just below my butt.”

“One more roll then it will look great Lucy.”

I did one more roll then again smoothed my hand down my butt.

“Danica, I can feel my bare butt. This is too short.”

“No it’s not. You can only feel your butt because the skirt is folding under it.”

Not convinced, I smoothed my hand down my stomach. Okay, I didn’t touch my slit but I was so close.

“Right,” Danica said, let’s go. And don’t try to guess what your pressy will be.”

As Danica stood up her tube skirt stayed up revealing half her bare butt. She ignored it and started walking to the door.

“Danica, your skirt.”

“Oh. I’ll leave that until I get outside, going down the stairs would just make it go back up there.”

I’d never had a skirt like that and had never thought about that problem. I wondered if I should get a stretchy tube skirt.

I was lucky going into town, there wasn’t any wind. But Danica wasn’t so lucky, or maybe she was, every time that stepped up onto something, or down from something, her skirt rode up and exposed her. Only about half the times did she pull it back down

I was definitely going to get a skirt like that..

Danica was right, I never would have guessed what my pressy was going to be, even when we walked into a Pet Shop. I was a bit shocked when she started looking at dog collars.

“What’s that for Danica? You can’t possibly expect me to wear a dog collar.”

“Why not, you can get some really nice ones these days and you’ll look cute with one of these round your neck.”

“No I can’t wear one, what would daddy say?”

“Nothing probably, other than saying that you look cute or something like that.”

“Yeah, he probably would, but I’m not a dog.”

“Here, turn around while I fasten this one on you.”

“No.” I said. But I did turn round, and I did hold my hair up without being asked.

Danica decided to buy me the third one that I tried on, a white and pink one, and I must admit that it looked cute, I couldn’t wait to find a mirror to see what I looked like.

Then Danica started looking at leashes.

“Whoa there Danica; a collar is one thing, but a leash is something completely different. You’ll be expecting me to wear handcuffs next, and that’s just not on, even for BFFs.”

“That’s a great idea Lucy, thank you for suggesting it.”

“I didn’t suggest it.”

“Yes you did, but they won’t sell those here. Let’s get the collar and lease first then we can think about where to find some handcuffs.”

Danica did buy me the collar and the leash but after an hour of searching round town we didn’t find anywhere that sold handcuffs. There was a sex toys shop but it wasn’t open and besides, you have to be 18 to go in there. Danica said that she’d get some from eBay. I said not to bother but I just know that one day quite soon I’ll suddenly find my wrists cuffed together.

As we were walking around the shops I noticed that the weather was changing. It got cloudy, grey cloudy and I saw the odd tree start swaying. I didn’t think about my skirt at first and it was only when a woman in front of me gasped and said,

“Oh, you poor thing.”

That was when I realised what had happened. I quickly grabbed my skirt and pulled it down as my face went bright red.

“Danica, you could have told me.”

“Why, now that you know that loads of people have seen your pussy, aren’t you happy?”

“No.”

“I bet that you are, do I need to finger test you, out here with all these people around? Lucy, you have heard of the finger test haven’t you?”

“No Danica, what is it?”

“Come here.”

I walked over to Danica and stood in front of her. Before I realised what was happening, her hand came forwards and up my skirt. Then a finger pushed its way into my uncovered pussy lips.

“Ouch, what the fuck are you doing Danica?”

“The finger test.”

Danica pulled her finger out and held it up in front of my face.

“And just what did the finger test tell you?”

“Well normally it only tells you one thing, but today, on you, it told me 2 things. Firstly I got a surprise when my finger felt your hymen, I didn’t know that you are still a virgin.”

“Yes, I am, I thought that I told you.”

“Yes you did, but I just thought that you were pretending.”

“Well I wasn’t, I would never lie to you Danica.”

“Yes, I’m sorry Lucy. The second thing that it told me today, and what I usually learn from doing it, is just how turned-on you are. And today it told me that you are really turned on, your pussy is dripping. You did enjoy all those people seeing your pussy.”

“I can’t help it, it just goes like that at times, I can’t stop it.”

“So my horny little, submissive exhibitionist, what am I going to do with you?”

“I don’t know.”

“I suppose losing you cherry is the first thing. You are going to get your father to fuck you whist you’re in London aren’t you?”

“My dreams lately have been of daddy fucking me Danica.”

“Wow my little SubEx, I wonder how many girls dream of being fucked by their father? Hey, I just called you my SubEx, that can be your nickname. My Submissive Exhibitionist, my SubEx.”

“Well SubEx, how are you going to get your daddy to pop your cherry?”

“I don’t know.”

“Didn’t you say that just him and you are going to London for a few days next week?”

“Yes.”

“Well you’ve got to make it happen then.”

“How?”

“Good question.”

We both suggested a few ridiculous things then I mentioned that I had told daddy that we only needed to book 1 room and that it was stupid to pay for 2 rooms when everything was so expensive. I hoped that he had done that. When I told Danica she said,

“That’s it Lucy, you’ve already planned your entry into womanhood.”

“What are you on about Danica? We’re sharing a room, not a bed. And besides, I don’t think that he’d fuck me even if we did share a bed.”

“Oh I’m sure that you can find a way to get him to fuck you. You just need a bit of coaching so that you say and do the right things.”

Danica led me to McDonald's. again and she got me to flash my pussy to a couple of workmen who were there eating. It was so easy to do it, in fact, in that skirt it was really hard NOT to flash them. I told Danica that she should finger test me again but she just laughed and told me that she just knew that her SubEx was dripping.

Danica put the collar on me when we were on the bus going home. Just before we got to our stop she hooked the leash on the collar and led me to her house. I felt all strange; on the one hand I felt really humiliated, but on the other hand I felt so excited. My pussy was dripping. I wondered what it would be like to be led around on my hands and knees like a real dog.

I found that out when we got to Danica’s house. She told me to get down on my hands and knees and she led me around the house and back garden like that. With my skirt being so short my butt and pussy were on display all the time. I was happy that the rest of Danica’s family weren’t at home and I hoped that none of her neighbours saw me.

Shortly after that I went home to start getting tea ready for daddy. Danica kept the leash at her house but she told me to keep the collar on and to only take it off when I showered.

The next day started much the same as the previous one; even at Danica’s, apart from the fact that Noah had 2 different mates there. Both had phones that took videos. When I first saw them I wondered if Noah was selling tickets to my little performances.

Danica gave the boys the bonus performance again as well.

In the shower afterwards Danica told me that with me wearing the collar I would be easier to identify at school and the boys would know that it was me. When I said that they’d recognise my face Danica said,

“I don’t thing that they were looking at your face very much Lucy.”

I blushed, then I realised that my face would be on the videos.

“Yes but my face will be on videos.”

“I wouldn’t worry too much about that, Even when the boys watch the videos their eyes will be glued to you pussy and tits. There’s a few videos of me knocking around school and no one’s come up to me and asked me if I was that girl with the cucumber sticking out of my twat.”

“I guess so Danica. Hey, did I tell you that I have to go home soon, the washing machine’s packed up and dad had arranged for a man to come and fix it this afternoon.”

“Okay Lucy, but you have to be naked while he’s there.”

“Daddy made me promise to put some clothes on.”

“Oh, oh I know, you can wear your new bikini, the one that you like being locked outside in.”

“Very funny Danica. Okay, I guess that it does count as ‘clothes’ and I’ll still be virtually naked.”

“Can I come as well, I bet that your dad didn’t say anything about your friends being naked.”

“Of course you can Danica; I should have thought about that before; and no, daddy didn’t say anything about you. Does that mean that you’ll get naked for him?”

“Is there any other way to handle delivery men and tradesmen. I bet that you’ve flashed a man that’s come to your house haven’t you?”

“Actually, I have. I just forgot that I was naked and opened the door to the postman.”

“Just forgot? A likely story, you did it on purpose didn’t you?”

“No, I did forget; I could never do something like that on purpose, it could have been a vicar or a policeman at the door.”

“And I bet that both of those would appreciate seeing your body.”

“Maybe, can we go now?”

“I think that you’d better put some clothes on, or do you just want to forget again?”

“You’re horrible at times Danica.”

“Yeah, but you love me don’t you?”

“Yes, I think that I do.”

Danica brought my cords only bikini and we were at my house in no time. We both got naked then tried to think about the best way to let the washing machine man see us naked.

We were still deciding when the doorbell rang.

“OMG, we’re not ready for him.” I said.

“Too late now Lucy, you’d better let him in, you don’t want to keep him waiting.”

I went to the door, opened it a few centimetres and stuck my head out.

It was the washing machine repairman and I just knew that I had to let him in.

“Sorry about this.” I said, “I was just about to try a new bikini on and you caught me at the wrong time.”

“Not a problem young lady, just point me to the washing machine and I’ll get on with the job; you do whatever you’ve got to do. Oh, hi, I didn’t realise that there were 2 of you.”

“Would you like a cup of tea or coffee sir?” I asked.

“It’s Bob, not sir, you’re not at school now; and yes please, a tea would be nice, white with one please.”

“I think that we can manage that for you between us.” I said, “Danica, can you come and help me please?”

I led the way with Bob behind me and Danica behind Bob. I’m sure that I could feel Bob’s eyes burning my butt.

“There it is, it just started making horrible noises then stopped. There’s still some of my clothes in it. I hope that you can get them out undamaged. Oh, sorry, this is Danica and I’m Lucy.”

“I’m so pleased to meet you Lucy, Danica, it’s so nice to have 2 such charming young ladies needing my help, I usually get the grumpy old men and women. All being well I should be able to retrieve your clothes and your delicate underwear should be undamaged.”

“Oh there’s no underwear in there, I never wear any, neither does Danica.”

“Lucy,” Danica said, “I don’t think that Bob wants to know that.”

“That’s okay Danica, in this job I’ve seen it all. Girls your age with no clothes on are a lot more common than most people would imaging. I went to one house, over the back from here, a couple of years ago and a young girl didn’t stop playing with herself all the time that I was there. Poor girl must have been worn out by the time that I left.”

“Honest Bob,” I said, “I was just about to try my new bikini on, I’ll go and get it and you can see me.”

I looked over to Danica and saw that she was blushing. It was the first time that I’d seen her blush. I ran out of the kitchen and was back in seconds carrying the chords only bikini.

I quickly put it on and turned to face Bob.

“There; what do you think Bob?”

“Wow, not a lot to it is there?”

“These are all the rage this year, lots of girls are wearing them.”

“Wow, I need to get out a bit more.”

I did a twirl then turned my back to Bob and bent at the waist and looked back through my legs.

“They don’t cover much do they Bob?” I asked.

“Not a darn thing Lucy, not a darn thing.”

Bob turned back to the washing machine and I swear that I could see him adjusting his trousers. Standing back up and turning round I said,

“So what’s wrong with it Bob?”

“Don’t know yet Lucy, I need to get the back off and do some tests.”

Bob pressed a couple of buttons, the machine screeched for a second then Bob turned back and looked me up and down then said,

“Have you got one like that as well Danica?”

“No, not yet, we thought that we’d just get one and share it for now.”

“What, one of you wear the top and the other the bottoms?”

“No silly, we’d be either topless or bottomless if we did that, and we wouldn’t want that would we? No. If we both like it we’ll go and get another one, they have some that don’t have much material as well, one that doesn’t have a bit going across here.”

I leaned back, spread my knees as wide as I could and pointed to the cord that joined the 2 leg holes between my vagina and my rectum. I wondered if Bob could see how wet my pussy was.

“Wow, I’d like to see that.”

“Do you want to see me wearing the bikini Bob?” Danica asked.

“I thought that you’d never ask Danica.”

Danica smiled then reached over to me and pulled on the strings. The bikini fell to the floor and Danica picked it up.

She started to put the bottoms on and gave the impression that she was struggling.

“Could you help me please Bob.”

“Sure thing Danica, come over here.”

Danica did so and held each set of strings as Bob tied them. Whenever he accidentally touched her skin she shuddered and moaned.

“All done Danica.” Bob said, “Stand back and let me see you.”

Danica did, and went through the same poses as I had, except that her legs were wider when she bent over. I swear that I could see right into her hole.

“Very nice Danica, very nice. I bet that the other bikini that Lucy described would look just as good, maybe even better than that one.”

“Yes, I think that you’re right, I like this one as well but maybe the one with the piece missing here (Danica touched her pussy) would look better.

All 3 of us were looking at Danica’s pussy which was still spread open.

After a long pause Danica said,

“I think that we’d better go and let you get on Bob.”

“It’s up to you girls, if you want to stay, stay. If you’ve got other things to do, go and do them.”

“Okay Bob, we’ll keep checking to see how you’re getting on and make some more tea for you.”

We left Bob to it and went into the lounge. Danica went and stood in front of the big windows then looked at the sofa.

“Is this where your dad massages you and plays with your clit Lucy?”

“He doesn’t play with my clit, but he does massage me, and on that sofa.”

“Wow, you do realise that when you lay on that sofa anyone outside can see you don’t you?”

“Yes, I worked that out on the first day.”

“What about your dad, doesn’t he realise that everyone outside can see what he’s doing to you?”

“I don’t think so, if he does he hasn’t said anything. But he does keep telling me to stay away from the window if I haven’t got any clothes on.”

“And I don’t suppose that you do that?”

“Nope.”

“Good for you girl.”

By that time Danica had taken the bikini off and we were both stood in front of the window, totally naked. We could see Bob’s van and the odd person walking passed, none of them looked over to us.

After a while I went to see how Bob was getting on.

“I think that it’s fixed, but the only way that I can really tell is to run it through a full cycle, and that will take a couple of hours. Do you want to wash this lot again?”

“I guess so, it’s been in there for a couple of days so it should be washed again. I’ll get a soap tab for you.”

We keep the tabs are in a bottom cupboard and I had to bend over to get one. I heard Bob gasp as I did so.

As soon as the cycle started Bob said,

“Does it usually bounce about like that? That seems to be more that others like that.”

“I haven’t noticed, it’s normally under the worktop.”

“Maybe that’s it.” Bob said.

“Does it need a weight on it?” Danica asked. “Lucy could sit on it.”

“I don’t think that that’s necessary, but it wouldn’t hurt.” Bob replied.

“Go on Lucy, jump up there.”

I looked at Danica, then at Bob who shrugged his shoulders. So I did. I sat there with my hands holding the front corners and my legs hanging over the front; and it felt nice.

“I’ll put the kettle on, this might be a long show.” Danica said.

Bob just stared at me as my tiny tits just quivered to the vibrations of the washing machine.

“It feels funny.” I said as I giggled.

Of course, not only were my tiny tits quivering, my pussy was as well, and I quickly discovered that it felt better if I leaned slightly forward and spread my knees. They were soon as wide as the machine was.

I watched as Danica made Bob another cup of tea while he just stood and stared at me.

His staring helped the arousal that the machine was forcing into my body. I’d suspected that the vibrations would feel nice when I jumped up on the machine and the suspicions were quickly confirmed. What’s more those vibration were affecting me quicker than I expected.

I stared at Bob as he held the cup of tea that Danica had just given him. Not a drop reached his lips.

Then I reached the point of no return and the orgasm slowly took control of my body. I got a bit verbal and my body started shaking even more. Then my pussy exploded and I screamed. It was a good job that I was sat down.

The spinning part of the cycle started to end and so did my orgasm. I had a couple of after-shocks as the machine drum did a couple of rotations to loosen the clothes then it stopped.

After a few seconds silence I laughed and said,

“OMG Danica, you need to try that, thank you Bob.”

“How do you know that I haven’t already tried it Lucy?” Danica replied.

“So was that good Bob?” I asked.

“Yes, thank you Lucy, that was a wonderful sight.” Bob replied.

“No Bob, I mean was the washing machine, was it a good cycle, is it fixed?”

“Oh yes, sorry, the washing machine is fixed, if you get off it I’ll push it back to where it belongs.”

I jumped off the machine and turned to look at it, then got a cloth to wipe up the little puddle of my pussy juices off the top.

“There you are Bob, all yours.”

Bob pushed the machine back under the worktop then told me that he’d email the bill to my dad.

As he left, Danica said that she’d better be going at well so she got dressed and left.

Daddy asked me if the washing machine was fixed shortly after he got home, then he asked my if It put some clothes on whilst he was here.

“Yes daddy, I put a bikini on.”

I didn’t tell him what the bikini was like, nor that I only had it on for a few minutes.