**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 04**

**Danica continues to ‘force’ me to cum for the boys**

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When I got to Danica’s house the next morning, the Friday, Noah had invited 2 more, different friends.

“I’ve got a nice surprise for you Lucy.” Danica said. “Dave’s (one of Noah’s mates) has brought a little toy to use on you.”

“What, no, that wasn’t part of the agreement. Besides, they can’t put anything inside me because I’m still a virgin.””

“Don’t worry about the cherry that you’re going to give to your daddy; this toy is for external use only.”

“What, what is it?”

“Get naked and get on the table and after you’ve made yourself cum I’m sure that the boys will show you.”

“Are they going to use the toy on you as well Danica?” I whispered.

“Yes, they probably don’t know it yet, but there’s no way that I’m going to miss an opportunity like this.” Danica whispered back.

I took my top and skirt off with everyone watching me. My pussy had started tingling as soon as I saw the boys, but as I stripped the anticipation nearly made me cum.

On the table I eagerly got busy with my right hand, and this time 2 phone cameras started videoing me.

As my first orgasm receded I eagerly waited to see what the boys were going to do to me. I got a little worried as I saw a long power cable appear with one end plugged into a wall socket. Then I saw what was on the other end of the cable. It was like a thick dildo but with a tennis ball on the end.

“No, no; you’re not going to put that inside me.” I said as I clamped my knees together.”

“Relax SubEx;” Danica said, “I told you, it’s for external use only.”

I trust Danica so I did relax, and when Noah told me to open my knees, I did.

“It’s called a Magic Wand Lucy, and I can guarantee that after today you’ll want to get one.” Danica said.

And she was right. Noah put the ball end of the wand on my right nipple and switched it on. I gasped and my whole body started tingling. Noah was driving me crazy just using it on my nipples.

When he moved it to my clit I just screamed as the orgasm hit me like a train. My butt lifted up off the table and I just froze for a couple of seconds before my butt went back to the table and I started shaking and jerking as each peak hit me.

It certainly wasn’t intentional but I was making it difficult for Noah to keep that wand on my clit.

I have no idea how long Noah kept the wand on my clit, nor how many orgasms I had, but what I do know is that I was a very happy and totally knackered girl when Noah switched the wand off.

I lay there for ages before Danica said,

“Right boys; my turn.”

I turned my head to look at Danica and saw her stripping.

“Move over Lucy, and it’s you 2 boys, not Noah that I want to use that thing on me; and don’t stop until you think that I’m going to pass out. Okay?”

Within seconds Danica was naked and on the table with her legs spread wide. I watched as the 2 mates of Noah brought Danica to multiple orgasms. My BFF can get quite loud when she orgasms.

I have to admit that my right hand was busy while Danica was cumming and Noah’s eyes were going from my pussy to his sister’s pussy and back.

After goodness knows how long, Danica shouted ‘STOP’. She didn’t look like she was about to pass out but she didn’t complain when the 2 boys switched the wand off and stopped groping her tits.

After a long pause while everyone was looking at her pussy and her tits going up and down with her heavy breathing, Danica said,

“Okay boys. You can go now, but can you leave the wand please?”

Unfortunately the boy who had brought it said not. He said that his mother would miss it if it wasn’t in her dressing table drawer when she got home.

“You’d better wipe it clean,” Danica replied; “you don’t want the pleasant aroma of our pussies to hit her when she opens the drawer do you?”

After the front door closed Danica continued,

“Okay Lucy, you and me are going to go and sit on the back lawn and talk for a while, I want you to tell me how you are going to seduce you father again.”

“We can’t go outside like this Danica, we’re naked.”

“Yes we can, come on.”

And we did, Danica didn’t even look around to see if anyone was watching, but I did, constantly. I never saw anyone, apart from Noah, but who knows. ……

We both had a few suggestions about daddy, but, again, we never came to any conclusions about what I should do. In the end I just decided that I’d have to see how things go and keep looking for opportunities. The one thing that we did agree on was that I should wear very short skirts and ‘accidentally’ flash my pussy to him and any other man that I could while I was on holiday with him; the idea being to keep him thinking about my pussy.

That afternoon was spent on Danica’s PC looking for those magic wands and a few other toys. Not that we could order any, we didn’t have any money.

**The mini holiday in London**

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On the Saturday morning dad and I got the bus into town and then the train to London. Daddy wanted me to wear some jeans but I told him (lied) that I’d grown out of the ones that I’d got.

We went to the hotel first and checked-in. Wow, dad had done us proud; a 5 star hotel with every facility that I could think of. I wondered if I’d get the chance to use any of them.

The room was amazing as well, big bathroom and a view out over somewhere in London. The only problem, so dad said. Was that it was a double room, not a twin. It was a king-sized bed, massive by our standards.

Daddy wasn’t happy but I told him that it wasn’t a problem, we’d just put a pillow between us. When he laughed I added,

“Or not, then you can give me a massage.”

Daddy put his arm around me and said that it was okay. Then he told me to get ready because we were going out. As I said, the bathroom was massive so I told him that we could save time by both of us using it at the same time, but he said not.

Daddy took me to a couple of tourist attractions and a tour of the city that afternoon. He decided to get on one of those ‘city tours’ buses and ‘hop on and off whenever you like’, as the pamphlet says.

Those city tour buses are all double-decker and open top buses and each time that we got on daddy said that we’d get a better view from the top deck. Being a good parent, daddy always lets me go in front of him, I guess it’s from the days when he needed to keep an eye on me, and going up onto the top deck was no exception.

I’d never really thought about it, but when we sat down, up on the top deck, daddy said,

“It’s a good job that it was me following you up those stairs.”

“Why daddy?”

“That skirt’s so short that I could see everything that you’ve got.”

“If you don’t like it daddy, you shouldn’t look at it.”

“Lucy, you’re my daughter, I like every square centimetre of you.”

“Even my pussy?”

“Especially your pussy.”

That last bit made me feel good, maybe there was a chance that I could get him to fuck me.

When we returned to the hotel to ‘freshen up’ I started sorting out what I wanted to wear whilst daddy went to have a shower. Picking one of 4 dresses doesn’t take long and I went into the bathroom to have a shower.

Daddy was in it but it was big enough for 2, maybe even 3 or 4. That didn’t bother me and I pulled the curtain back and got in.

“Lucy, you could have waited until I’d finished.”

“Why daddy, you see me naked every day.”

“Yes, but I’m naked as well.”

“Daddy, I’ve seen you virtually naked every day and my head has rested on that hard-on more times than I can remember. By the way, it looks bigger and nicer than I imagined.”

Daddy tried to cover his hard cock so I said,

“Daddy, you tell me not to be ashamed of my body and to let things just happen and here you are trying to hide your hard-on.”

“You’re right Lucy, sorry, I’ll try to avoid situations like this.”

“Why?”

“Well, well you’re my daughter.”

“And?”

“Well it’s not right.”

“Daddy, I never took you for a puritan.”

“Yes Lucy, you’re right again, blimey, you’re growing up fast.”

We quickly finished showering then got dressed. Dad was ready before me and he joked saying,

“How long does it take to put just a dress on? And a dress that’s more like a belt at that.”

“And a collar.” I added.

“Oh sorry Lucy, how could I forget your collar.”

He wasn’t counting the time to dry my hair.

Anyway, daddy took me to a show (I think that that’s what everyone does but I wasn’t that impressed; but I didn’t tell daddy) then he took me to a posh restaurant. During the meal daddy let me have some of his wine, telling me that it was a little treat as we were on holiday.

Daddy had the rest of the bottle, and another bottle. I think that we were both a little drunk when we left to go back to the hotel.

In our room, we both cleaned our teeth then I got ready for bed, naked as always these days.

Daddy came out of the bathroom and got undressed. He got naked and as I watched his boxers come off I said,

“Daddy, I didn’t know that you sleep naked.”

“There’s probably quite a few things that you don’t know about me Lucy, just the same as there’s probably quite a few things that I don’t know about you.”

“You know that I’ll tell you anything daddy.”

“As will I Lucy. Now, if we keep this pillow between us it should stop one of us rolling over and accidentally coming into contact with the other. Is that okay wit you Lucy?”

“I guess so, but I’d rather cuddle up to you and go to sleep on your arm or chest like we do on the sofa.”

“I think that this way is best since we have to share the bed Lucy.”

“I could sleep on the floor daddy.”

“Heavens no, you stay where you are.”

“Okay daddy.”

I lay there staring out of the window (neither of us had closed the curtains). I could see some stars and into a couple of rooms in the hotel across the street, but couldn’t see anyone in them.

Daddy started snoring.

Still feeling wide awake I decided that I wanted to cuddle up to daddy so I gently lifted the quilt then pulled the pillow out. As I did so I saw his soft cock, not too well because the only light in the room was coming into the room through the windows; but it was enough to start me thinking.

I gently put my hand on it half expecting it to get hard, but it didn’t. All that happened was that daddy stirred and turned onto his side facing me.

I turned my back to him and eased myself back so that my back was touching his chest. I could feel his soft cock touching my butt.

I didn’t dare move anymore and I eventually went to sleep.

**Day 2**

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When I woke up daddy’s hand was over me and resting on one of my tits. It felt nice and I gently put my hand on his and moved it around just a little.

Meanwhile, daddy’s cock was nestled nicely between my legs, not quite touching my pussy.

I lay there enjoy the situation.

A few minutes later I felt a stirring between my legs, 2 actually. The first one was daddy’s cock started to get hard. The second one was that my pussy started tingling and getting wet.

Soon, daddy’s cock was quite hard and the tip was going along my slit. Slowly I moved my butt to get a nice feeling then I had the idea to try to move my butt to line-up daddy’s cock with my hole.

I sighed as I felt the tip at the entrance to my hole. Then I pushed back.

I gasped quite loudly as I felt a sharp pain then I kept pushing back.

Thinking that daddy’s cock must be inside me as far as it would go, I savored the feeling for a few seconds then gently pulled my butt forwards; then backwards, then forwards.

As I went backwards again my orgasm hit me.

I moaned quite loudly; and daddy woke up.

“LUCY! What the fuck are you doing?”

But he didn’t move, neither did I. A couple of seconds later I replied,

“Daddy, you swore at me.”

“Sorry about that Lucy, but what are you doing? You can’t have sex with me. It’s against the law.”

“But it’s nice, and besides we’re already doing it. Daddy, fuck me properly so that you cum. It’s only fair that you cum, you haven’t had sex since we were with mummy. You need it.”

“But. …..” Then after a few seconds he started going backwards and forwards and 2 minutes later we both orgasmed.

Daddy’s arm that was round me and on my tit and he pulled me back and squeezed my body.

“That was nice daddy. We need to do that again, and soon.”

“No Lucy, that shouldn’t have happened.”

“But it did, and it was nice wasn’t it? And I’m on the pill so I won’t get pregnant so no harm has been done has it?”

“But. …….”

I lifted daddy’s arm off me and turned to face him.

“Tell me that that wasn’t nice daddy.” I said as I looked him in the eye.

“It was nice Lucy, in fact it was amazing.”

“Daddy, what happens in London, stays in London; so we can do it again and again until we go home, and no one will ever know.”

“Except you and me.”

“Daddy, it’s alright, just enjoy it. I know that I will.”

I put on another of my summer dresses that morning. A really old one that I liked wearing when I was little and didn’t want to part with. It has no buttons or a zip and the top is elasticated around my chest. I just drop it over my head and pull it in to place. To get it off I just grab the hem and pull it up and off, dead easy.

I hadn’t worn it for years and I didn’t know how it would fit. I put it on and arranged the top so that my tits were covered.

“That's too short Lucy.” Daddy said, “I can see your pussy.”

I pulled the hem down a bit.

“That’s better, oh, no it isn’t, I can see your nipples.”

I pulled the top up just enough to cover my nipples then said,

“Right daddy; that will have to do.”

“Well you be careful young lady. I don’t want any trouble.”

“Me neither daddy. I’ll be just fine. I promise not to bend over in front of too many men.”

“Not any I hope.”

“Not even you daddy?”

“That’s different.”

“Yes, you’re fucking me but they aren’t.”

“Lucy. ….. Are you ready to go for breakfast?”

In the lift down to the ground floor we were both quite surprised when a young woman got in. The thing was, she was totally naked. Of course daddy and I both stared at her. She looked at us and said,

“I’m going to the leisure centre.”

I wondered 2 things, firstly, did that make it okay to go there naked; and secondly, what was she going to be doing in the leisure centre that she could do naked?

When we were alone again I asked daddy if I could go to the leisure centre.

“I don’t think that you’ll have the time Lucy, I’ve got a lot planned for the next couple of days, besides, you haven’t brought any gym clothes have you?”

“No, I haven’t, I wasn’t expecting the hotel to have a leisure centre, but I could go naked like that girl in the lift.”

“I don’t want you being naked in a place like a hotel gym Lucy. It’s bad enough you walking around the street dressed like that, or should I say undressed like that.”

“Daddy, stop being such a prude. There are lots of girls dressed like this these days, it’s all the fashion.”

“I can’t see any.”

“It’s early daddy; you will.”

Daddy got us tickets for a different city tour and we again used them to ‘hop on, hop off’ and visit a few more tourist attractions.

Daddy kept telling me to pull my dress up a little, or down a little, dependent on what was showing. I didn’t care; in fact whenever I saw someone looking at me I got that nice tingling in my pussy. I wondered if anyone could see my wet pussy.

Daddy had been following me up the stairs in the tour bus on the first day, but on the second day he sometimes forgot and went up before me; and I was followed up most times. Twice I heard a man make a rude comment about what he could see. Both times my pussy tingled and got a bit wetter.

We went to a steak-house for lunch, it wasn’t very bright in there but every time that the waiter came over to us I gently pulled on the sides of my dress so that my nipples would be showing. I stared at his eyes all the time and caught him looking at them. That made me feel nice.

Except that one time that I did it daddy saw them come into view and he gently kicked my foot under the table. When I looked at him his eyes went to my chest. I ignored him until the waiter left then daddy said,

“Lucy, pull your dress up, I can see your nipples.”

“Oops, sorry daddy, I must be sat on too much of the material.”

I shuffled my butt then pulled my dress up a little.

That afternoon, daddy told me that we were skipping a couple of places that he intended to take me because he had a headache. When I asked him what had caused it he said that it was a few things but the guilt of what we had done earlier that day was the main thing. I tried to reassure him and reminded him that 'what happens in London stays in London' but he said that he just needed to lay down for a bit.

As we went up the steps into the hotel I wasn't looking where I was going too well and I slipped on a wet step and went flying. As I tumbled down the steps I felt my dress go up and down. When I came to a halt I just lay there, pussy and little tits on full display to everyone around. Daddy came rushing to me and so did a woman in a business suit.

They both squat next to me and both asked if I was okay.

As I looked at the woman I realised 2 things. Firstly, I could see her bare pussy; and secondly, she was the naked woman from the lift.

“Let’s get you to your feet Lucy.” Daddy said.

“Are you okay to try to get up?” the woman said.

“I think so.” I said; and I started to swing my legs round so that I could get up.

As I tried to get up 3 things happened. Firstly my dress fell back down over my bare pussy. Secondly I shouted “ouch;” and thirdly, I started to go down again.

The woman was nearest to me and her arm went out to grab me.

“My ankle hurts.” I exclaimed.

Here, let’s get you inside, I’ve got some people who can look at that for you.

As daddy and the woman were helping me inside, the woman introduced herself as Carrie the manager of the hotel. The 2 of them lowered me into a large armchair, daddy asking me if I was okay, and telling me to cover my breasts.

Then the 2 of them talked for a couple of minutes before daddy turned to me and said,

“I’m going up to our room and leaving you in Carrie’s capable hands, she’ll look after you then you can come up to the room when you’re okay?

“Err yes, I guess so. Hope you feel better soon daddy.”

“You too Lucy.”

“Right Lucy, let's see what the damage is. Can you lift your leg out straight please?'

I did.

"Okay, try moving your ankle."

"Ouch!" I said as I managed to move it a bit."

"Good, now lift your leg as high as you can. Lay back in the chair if it helps,"

I lay back and lifted my leg right up in the air and my dress bunching up around my waist - again. I was aware that my pussy was on full display to this woman, but hey, she'd already seen most of it anyway, and she was trying to help me.

"Good Lucy, now can you move your leg as far sideways as you can?"

I moved my leg as instructed and felt my lower lips open. The cool air going inside me felt nice and I felt myself get a little wet.

Just then I became aware of a young man dressed all in white standing next to Carrie, also looking down at my spread, and very wet, pussy.

"Hi Jacob, this is Lucy; by the way that she can move her leg I think that she's just sprained her ankle. Can you use some of your magic spray on it then give her your full treatment. I know that she's only young but I'm sure that she'll appreciate it. Right Lucy, this is Jacob, he's a very capable man and will take you down to his treatment room and make the pain go away then make you feel good. How does that sound?”

“Good; I think.”

“Right, first things first, can you take your dress off please?”

“But I’ve not got anything on underneath.”

“I know; you accidentally showed me earlier. It’s okay; I’m the manager here so you won’t get into any trouble. Besides, you saw me naked in the lift, remember?”

“How could I forget? But why do you want my dress?”

“I’ll get it cleaned for you.”

“So why are you doing this for me?”

“Well, it’s partially the hotel’s fault that you had your accident. We should have had warning signs saying that the floor was slippery.”

“Oh; okay.”

"Is there any significance with the collar Lucy? Are you anyone’s slave? Not that there's anything wrong with that."

"No, I'm no one’s slave but I always do what my friend Danica tells me, she got me to buy it and has told me to wear it all the time."

"Lucky Danica; so you’re an obedient little girl are you?

“I like to please people if that’s what you mean.”

“Well please me Lucy and do what my people tell you.”

“Yes Carrie.”

I managed to wriggle out of my dress and another smartly dressed young man came and took it and my shoes away.

"No need to be shy, Jacob sees me naked just about every day and he's probably seen more naked women than you’ve had hot dinners.” Carrie said.

As Jacob carried me in his arms 2 things crossed my mind. Firstly, how many people could see my pussy? Secondly, what was he going to do to me to make me feel nice?

I was carried in the arms of Jacob down to the leisure centre and then into a little room. As we passed the reception, Jacob said to the girl on the desk,

"Special job for Carrie can you set the cameras recording please?"

As Jacob lowered me onto his treatment couch I couldn't help remembering the doctor's couch when I got examined so that I could go on the pill. My pussy got wetter and my nipples hurt even more.

"Okay Lucy, this is Zac, he's on work experience. He'll be observing and helping a little. Just relax and I promise that you'll feel wonderful in no time."

I smiled at Zac and thought,

"Great, now I've got 2 young men looking at my naked body, and this new one looks as young as me."

Jacob looked around and checked a couple of drawers then told me that he had to go for something.

“Lift your injured ankle to the side in the table and let it hang over the side for a few minutes while I go and get a few supplies. Zac, tell Lucy what you’re doing here.”

Zac told me that it was his first day working for Jacob and that I was the first massage that he’d observed. Then he told me his age, one year older than me. When I asked Zac why he was doing work experience during the summer holidays he told me that he’d volunteered to come back for another week because he’d enjoyed working in other parts of the hotel.

I smiled to myself and thought,

“I bet that’s because you’d get the chance to see naked girls.”

Then Zac really surprised me when he said that I have a nice pussy, just a slit with a little clit visible.

Just then Jacob came back and scolded Zac.

“Zac, in this job you must never comment on a lady’s genitalia. But having already raised the subject, yes Lucy, your pussy IS very beautiful. You should see some of the ones that I have to work with, not a pretty sight. Right Lucy; let me fix that ankle. Zac, you observe until I say otherwise.

Jacob then told me to relax and let things happen then said,

“I can guarantee that you will feel wonderful at the end of the session.”

I guessed that he would make me cum but never in this world did I imagine just how good Jacob is with his hands.

First of all, Jacob sprayed my ankle from all angles. If felt cold, but the pain soon disappeared.

Jacob looked up to my face and said,

“How does that feel Lucy?”

“Okay.”

“Try moving it.”

I did and quickly discovered that it no longer hurt.

“It doesn’t hurt anymore.”

“Good, now let’s get on with making you feel good.”

The massage started off slowly with my legs being massaged, then my arms then my head and neck. By the time he started on the front of my torso I was totally relaxed and enjoying the feeling of his hands all over me. Jacob had already teased my pussy with slight touches when he’d been doing my thighs and I was close to cumming when his hands moved to my tiny tits.

Boy does that man know how to excite a girl through her nipples. After only a few seconds I started cumming and only stopped when he moved his hands away.

The same could be said for my pussy. I started cumming again as soon as his fingers touched my clit. I had wave after wave of orgasms as did everything that I could imagine, and more, to my pussy, inside and out.

My poor little body was jerking about and the sweat was pouring off me.

The orgasms didn’t stop when Jacob stopped; they kept coming for ages afterwards. When they finally got less intense and spaced more, I realised that I was giggling and that my body was jerking in time to the orgasms. I was still giggling for ages after the last orgasm hit me.

When I finally came to my senses I looked around. Jacob was cleaning up and getting ready for his next ‘victim’, which was the best way that I could describe it at the time; and Zac was just staring at me. Those stares made me feel a little embarrassed. This boy who I had never met until a short while ago, and who was barely older than me, had just witnessed my total embarrassment and humiliation. The thing was, I sort of enjoyed that embarrassment and humiliation.

Anyway, I was knackered and just lay there trying to summon up the strength to get off that table. After a couple of minutes Carrie walked in, without knocking. She looked at me, smiled, the turned to Jacob.

“All done Jacob? Was Lucy a good subject? Did she do everything that you told her?” Carrie asked.

Continuing the conversation about me, in front of me, and excluding me, Jacob replied,

“Oh yes, she was perfect, a real pleasure to work on; and she cums like a steam train. I easily got her to squirt, twice, and proper girl cum as well. She’s going to make someone an excellent plaything.”

“When she’s relaxed for a while, get Zac to take her to the beautician, Lucy is going to experience a full Brazilian.”

“I only saw a few hairs; I guess more will grow as her puberty develops more.”

“You’re probably right Jacob, but a girl is never too young to start waxing. Besides, we’ll see how she handles the pain. Talking of which how’s her ankle?”

“Fine at the moment, but some of the pain might return in the morning.”

“Are you saying that she may need another massage tomorrow Jacob?”

“Maybe; I bet that she’d like that.”

Finally, Carrie turned to me and said,

“Lucy dear, how are you feeling?”

“I don’t know what to say, Thank you, thank you, thank you; that was out of this world. So much better than my doctor when I went to get the pill, so much better than Danica or her brother making me cum and so much better than daddy’s tits and pussy massages.”

“Would you like another one tomorrow Lucy?”

“I’d love one of those every hour for the rest of my life but daddy has plans for tomorrow; tomorrow it’s the boring art and history museums. I’m not really looking forward to those.”

“Leave that with me Lucy. Now Zac will take you to our beautician. Another new experience for you, then we’ll go and have some dinner in the restaurant.”

“We can’t afford that until daddy gets back on top of his finances, mummy took him to the cleaners. We’ve been eating out at fast food places mostly.”

“Don’t you worry about that, leave it all to me, and I’ll talk with your daddy over dinner.”

“What about some clothes? Is my dress ready yet?”

“No, and it may just not be ready tomorrow.”

“What will I wear tomorrow? I suppose that I could wear some of my other clothes.”

“No Lucy, I like you in that dress, it’s nice and short and easily slides off your little tits.”

“Yes it does, that’s why it’s become my favourite again.”

“I can see that Lucy.”

Someone must have contacted Carrie when my full Brazilian was over, because she walked in just as the beautician was finishing me. OMG, I’d heard that waxing was painful, and it surely was. I’d hate to think what it would be like if I had a full bush.

Anyway, when Carrie walked in I was a little shocked to see that she too was naked. My surprise must have shown because Carrie said,

“Relax Lucy; you don’t think that I would let you be the only one naked in the restaurant do you? Well not the first time. It’ll be a nice surprise for your father.”

“I’m sure that it will; he couldn’t take his eyes off you in the lift.”

Carrie smiled then continued,

“I’ve explained everything to him and he doesn’t mind leaving you here tomorrow. He said that he knew that you weren’t looking forward to the history or art museums. Right, are you ready, your father should be waiting for us?”

“Can I go for a pee first, all that activity around my pussy made me want to go.”

I was quite nervous as we walked into the posh restaurant. I felt so out of place but the Maître D acted like it happened every day. Daddy’s face was a picture. He was lost for words for a couple of seconds then he said,

“Lucy, where are your clothes, you can’t come in here like that.”

“Yes she can, I do it all the time and I’ve given instructions that Lucy can go anywhere in the hotel undressed like that. Besides, her dress hasn’t come back from the cleaners yet. Now, before we sort out tomorrow let’s order.”

It was weird sitting in posh restaurant without any clothes on, even more so because no one seemed to notice that I hadn’t got any clothes on. Even the waiter who took our order ignored the fact that there were 2 naked females at the table.

Once ordered, daddy and Carrie discussed my accident and Carrie thanked daddy for not making an issue of it. I’m sure that daddy liked Carrie because his eyes seemed to be glued to her chest.

Anyway, it was agreed that daddy would go off on his own and that Carrie would look after me for the day. That suited me as I never was a big fan of history or art.

After dinner Carrie went off to attend to some business and daddy and I went to the bar. Daddy had a whiskey while I had a fruit juice. My naked body attracted a few stares which seemed to displease daddy and we were soon on our way up to our room.

When we went to bed, daddy didn’t put a pillow between us and I snuggled up to him.

“Remember daddy,” I said, “What happens in London, stays in London.”

“Not going to happen Lucy, this morning was a mistake that isn’t going to be repeated.”

“Yes daddy.” I replied, then turned my back to him and waggled my bare butt to him.

“Stop that Lucy.”

**Day 3**

**-------**

I woke up to the feeling of daddy’s cock sliding in and out of my pussy.

“That’s nice daddy; can you wake me up this way every morning?”

“No Lucy, as you say, what happens in London stays in London. We’re going home tomorrow morning and then we’ll never talk about it again, like it never happened.”

“Yes daddy.”

As I said that I was wondering if I could find a way of sleeping in daddy’s bed back at home. It was nice cuddling up to him and going to sleep; and getting woken-up like I just had been that morning.

“How’s the ankle Lucy?” Daddy asked after he’d filled my hole with his seeds.”

“It hurts a bit, I lied; that spray stuff must have worn off. Maybe the next treatment will fix it for good.”

“I hope so.”

We went down to breakfast with me still naked. There were some men in the lift wearing suits and they all stared at me. That made my pussy tingle.

“You could have put some of your other clothes on Lucy; you’re the only person here without any clothes on.” Daddy said when we were at the table.

“But that dress is my favourite.”

“It was about 5 years ago.”

“And it is again. I forgot all about it until I was sorting out what to bring with me.”

“Well you be careful young Lady, I don’t want to have to sort out any problems.”

“Yes daddy.”

It was again strange, but a bit exciting, going into the restaurant without any clothes on; especially as I was the only naked person there.

Just as we were leaving the restaurant we bumped into Carrie.

“Found you, good.”

Talking to daddy, she continued,

“How’s Lucy’s ankle this morning? If there’s still some pain we can fit her in for another treatment.”

“There’s still a bit of pain so it’s probably for the best that I decided to leave her here today. I’ll be on my feet all day and I don’t want her to suffer.”

“Don’t you worry; we’ll take good care of her. I’ll make sure that she has a busy day and that she learns a lot.”

“Thank you Carrie, I don’t know how I can repay you.”

“You don’t have to, as I said, it was partially our fault that she had her accident, and besides, Lucy is a great girl to work with. Right, I’ll take Lucy now, you go off and have a great day, and when you get back let reception know and someone will find her. No rush by the way, I can easily keep her occupied until around 7 or 8. Oh, by the way, dinner for the pair of you is on the house again tonight.”

“Thank you so much, I haven’t been to the history museum for years. And you be a good girl Lucy, do exactly what you are told.”

“Yes daddy, and have a nice day.”

“Right Lucy, let’s get started. I see that you’re wearing you collar again, you must really like it.”

Daddy went off towards the lift and I followed Carrie. When we were where daddy couldn’t hear us, Carrie asked me how my ankle really was. When I told her that it was just fine she laughed and told me that she never liked history either.

Carrie took me to her office where she made a few phone calls, most what she was saying meant nothing to me.

There was a knock on the door and when Carrie told the knocker to come in, in walked Zac.

“Lucy, Zac will take you down to see Jacob and you will get the same treatment as yesterday then one of our fitness instructors will show you around all our facilities and let you try all the machines. That will take most of the morning then I’ve lined-up a special treat for you.”

As Zac led me to the leisure centre my pussy was dripping at the thought of another one of Jacob’s massages.

Upon entering the leisure centre Zac told me to take my collar off and leave it with the receptionist.

“Jacob told me that you will probably be getting wet later so it’s best that you leave that here.”

The girl receptionist smiled at me as I handed it to her. She too was totally unconcerned that I was naked.

I eagerly jumped up on the table and spread my legs in anticipation of what I hoped was to come.

And cum I did. Jacob really does know how to please women and I had countless orgasms. By the time Jacob was finished with me I just wanted to lay there forever. Jacob let me lay there for a few minutes then I was aware of another young man stood over me and staring down at my very naked and glowing body.

“Hi, I’m Jason, when you’re ready I’ll show you round our facilities. I’ll be just outside when you’re ready.”

As I lay there trying to find the energy to get up, I heard Jason talking to Jacob,

“I didn’t know that it was a kid. At least she’s a cute kid. I suppose that she’ll be as randy as hell after what you’ve just done to her. How old is she anyway?”

“13 or 14 I think; too young for you Jason, pure jailbait.”

“Yeah, I guess that I’ll get a dose of ‘blue balls’.”

I slowly got off the table and went out to Jason.

“Would you like a drink or a shower before we start Lucy, you look like you need both.”

“Yes please, both please; and what are these ‘blue balls’ and ‘jailbait’ that you mentioned. Are you ill or something?”

“Ah, well Lucy, I think that you’re old enough to understand, no, I’m not ill, it’s like this. …..”

I felt good and bad as Jason explained; and a bit embarrassed.

“Sorry Jason, I don’t mean to give you ‘blue balls’. It was Carrie that told me to come here like this.”

“Hey Lucy, you have nothing to be sorry for. Men just have to control their feelings when such a beautiful young girl is around. You should be happy that you have that effect on men.”

“I suppose that I am, but I don’t like hurting people.”

“Don’t think like that Lucy. Any normal man is more than happy to put up those frustrating feelings just for a quick glance at such a beautiful young girl. You make any normal man VERY happy. Just feel good about that Lucy.”

“I guess so.”

“I know so, now go and have that shower Lucy.”

Fifteen minutes later I walked out of the ladies changing room, still totally naked, to a waiting Jason.

“Feeling better?” Jason asked.

“Yes thank you, you haven’t got any clothes that I could wear have you?”

“Sorry, Carrie told us that you are to stay like that all day.”

“Oh, right then.”

“Okay Lucy, we’ll start in the workout room where I’ll show you how each machine works then let you have a go on them. Just ignore the other people that are in there, they’re used to seeing naked girls in there.”

“Even as young as me?”

“Oh yes, we’ve had quite a few flaunting their bodies. Some people think that just because they’re rich they can do whatever they want. Some women, and girls, even deliberately masturbate to try to excite the men.

“Well I haven’t got lots of money.”

“Maybe not, but Carrie has decided that you are ‘special’ person who can do whatever you want so don’t hold back Lucy, you do whatever you want.”

“Well I don’t know what I want to do Jason; can you tell me what to do?”

“I think that you’ll know what to do at the appropriate time Lucy, but I’ll happily give you guidance if you want.”

“Yes please Jason.”

Apart from a couple of glances from a couple of guys in the workout room, Jason and I were ignored. Jason took me round each of the machines and showed me how they worked and let me have a go. I think that the 2 most embarrassing, and exciting, machines were: -

**Exercise Cycle**

Who would have thought that a bike could be embarrassing and pleasurable, but it was. Jason adjusted the seat so that it was a lot higher than I thought that it should be. When I queried it he just told me to ‘trust him’.

Well I did, and it wasn’t long before I realised how good cycling can be. When I’d used my bike back at home my pussy had pressed on the seat but I couldn’t say that the bike did anything for me other than get me from A to B.

This was different. I had no knickers or skirt between my pussy and the seat and, because Jason had set the seat where he had, I had to slide from side to side as I peddled.

OMG, that sliding and rubbing of my clit and the rest of my pussy soon got me excited. I found myself leaning forwards so that the pressure on my clit was greater and before long I was cumming. It was only as the waves started to recede that I remembered where I was. I looked up and around. Jason was smiling at me and 2 of the other men in there were staring at me.

“Keep going.” Jason said.

“I can’t, I should have stopped sooner; it’s embarrassing.”

“Lucy, forget the embarrassment, if you want to make yourself cum again, then do it. You are here to do what YOU want to do. I’m sure that Carrie wouldn’t be happy if she found out that you were holding back.”

I thought about it for a few seconds then thought ‘sod it, I don’t want to upset Carrie,’ so I started pedalling faster.

A few minutes later another orgasm hit me again.

As I started to calm down I looked around and was pleased to see more men watching me. Then I tried to count the number of times that I’d cum that morning. The first time was with daddy then I soon lost count trying to remember all the orgasms that Jacob had given me.

I looked at Jason who just said,

“Again?”

“No, no; I can’t.”

“You can if you want to.”

“Maybe later.”

“Okay, let’s move on.”

As I got off the cycle I realised that my inner thighs were covered in my pussy juices. I hoped that no one could see.

**Thigh Abductor**

That WAS embarrassing. After Jason had demonstrated the machine he asked me to have a go.

“No, I can’t, it would be so embarrassing.”

“Lucy, Carrie wants you to have a go at everything.”

“No.”

“Lucy.”

I stepped forwards and sat on the machine. Jason did some adjustments then told me to push my thighs apart.

OMG, I could feel my pussy opening as my legs got wider and wider apart. I looked around and saw that just about every man in the room, and 2 of the women, had stopped what they were doing and were staring at me, well my pussy.

“That’s good Lucy, push out more.”

I felt my pussy get wetter.

“Okay Lucy, relax and let your thighs close then push out again and hold it.”

I did. As I held my legs as wide as I could I started to realise that I was enjoying being spread like that, and that I enjoyed having all those people look at my pussy.

“Okay Lucy, you can relax now.”

I did, then immediately pushed out again, without being told to do so.

Then I relaxed and did it again; and again.

Then I heard Jason say,

“Okay Lucy, I think that you should stop there, you’ve got other things to try.”

Reluctantly, I relaxed then got off the machine.

Jason then showed me some ‘partner stretches’. The ones that I liked were the embarrassing ones, ones where Jason was stretching my legs wide apart with his face near my pussy. I was very aware that my pussy was wet and leaking but that seemed to make my embarrassment more pleasurable.

After those Jason told me that we were going to the ‘wet’ area. I wasn’t sure what he meant by that but before we left the room I said,

“Can I have another go on an exercise cycle before we go there please Jason?”

Jason gave me a knowing smile and nodded his head over towards the cycles. He had to adjust the only one that wasn’t being used and I got on and started pedalling in between 2 young men.

The wall in front of the cycles is big mirrors and I watched the 2 men watching me with mixed feelings. Boy, was my pussy giving me some nice feelings? But it was embarrassing having 2 men watching my orgasm build, then explode.

But it did, and it was a good, long one. When I finally slowed down and stopped pedalling I looked at Jason in the mirror.

“Good one was it?” Jason asked.

“Yes, it sure was.”

“You like being watched don’t you Lucy?”

I didn’t answer; instead I climbed off the bike and walked to Jason.

“So what’s this ‘wet’ area that you mentioned?”

“Are you ready to walk there or would you like a minute?”

“I’m okay.”

Jason led me to the ‘wet’ area. He opened the door to a room with half a dozen sun loungers, one of which had an old man, wearing swimming shorts and reading a newspaper, on it. His peripheral vision must have caught me because he looked up as Jason led the naked young teenage girl into the room.

“Good morning Harry.” Jason said.

“Good morning Jason, I see that they’re getting younger. Good morning my dear; I hope that you enjoy your time here.”

“Err, yes, thank you sir.” I replied.

“Right Lucy,” Jason said, “We have a sauna, a steam room, a plunge pool, and through that door there is a swimming pool and a jacuzzi. I’ll leave you here for a while so that you can sample any one or all of them. Just a warning, don’t stay in the sauna or steam room for too long, it’s mighty hot in there and the heat takes some getting used to. If you need any advice either come and see me in the workout room or ask Harry here, I’m sure that he’ll be happy to help. Won’t you Harry?”

“Yes, sure Lucy, that’s your name right?”

“Yes sir, thank you.”

As Jason left, Harry continued,

“It’s Harry, Lucy and I’m not a school teacher. So this is your first time in a place like this?”

“Yes S .. Harry, I’ve never even stayed in a big hotel like this before.”

“Well don’t be intimidated by it. We’re all just normal everyday people; well most of us. By your state of dress I’m guessing that you’ve got something to do with Carrie, she’s in the sauna, why don’t you go in there and see her?”

“Err yes, thank you Harry.”

I opened the door to the sauna and the heat hit me. Then I saw Carrie, she was sat at the end of one of the benches, one foot on the floor and the other on the bench. She was totally naked and she was rubbing her pussy.

“Oh hi Lucy, come on in. I was wondering how long it would be before you turned up.”

“Hi Carrie, err, should you be doing that in here?”

“Lucy, sweetie, I, and you, can do whatever we want anywhere in the hotel. I saw you on an exercise cycle as I came in so I guess that you’ve already had some nice little experiences. Get up on the bench and give yourself another one before the heat gets too much for you.”

I was a little nervous, but I did as Carrie told me to. It took a minute or so for me to relax and get into what the fingers of my right hand were doing. Just as I was getting close to cumming the door opened and a couple of men walked in. They looked at me, then at Carrie, then sat on another bench and watched us.

I think that it must have been being watched by 2 unknown men, but the orgasm was a really good one.

Carrie came soon after me and the men’s eyes went from me to her and the embarrassment that was starting in me started to go away.

As Carrie started to return to normal, she got up and said,

“Come on Lucy, you shouldn’t stay in here for too long.”

Outside the sauna Carrie told me that I should shower or jump into the plunge pool; but to dip my toe into it first. I did, and said a couple of choice words, then went into the other shower.

Carrie was reclined on one of the loungers when I stepped out of the shower feeling quite refreshed.

“Come and relax here for a while Lucy, let Harry get a good look at you.”

She was patting the lounger directly opposite Harry so I went and sat on it.

“Put your feet on the floor either side Lucy.”

I did, and was very aware that my spread pussy was on display for Harry to see; and he was looking.

“So Lucy, tell me all about yourself.” Harry said.

I Looked at Carrie, who nodded, so I started to tell Harry where I come from, a bit about my dad (not that he’d fucked me in our hotel room), and about school.

At that point Carrie got up and said that she had to go, some sort of meeting, she told Harry to kick me out in 15 minutes, and for me to have a shower then to go to her office. She reminded me to get my collar from the leisure centre reception on the way out, telling me that I’d need it.

As soon as Carrie was gone Harry asked me about my collar so I told him about Danica.

“So you like this Danica telling you what to do Lucy?”

“Yes, I guess that I do.”

“Even when she tells you to do things that most young girls would find very embarrassing and probably refuse to do?”

“Well yes, yes, she does make me do some very embarrassing things but I sort of like it, it makes me feel good.”

“You mean that your pussy gets wet and you want to have an orgasm?”

“Yes.”

“And it’s not just this Danica is it? You do what Carrie tells you to do as well don’t you?”

“Yes.”

“So would you play with yourself and make yourself cum if I tell you to Lucy?”

“Yes.”

“Go on then; do it.”

And I did, I was still quite aroused from everything that had already happened that morning so I didn’t have to think much about it. As Harry watched my fingers got to work and it wasn’t long before I was cumming again, my body jerking about as I reached my peak then slowly returned to normal.

When I moved my hand away I could feel my pussy still convulsing a bit as my muscles slowly relaxed.

“My my Lucy,” Harry said, “that was a truly amazing sight; you are a very lucky young person. You have a very pleasurable and fruitful life ahead of you if you are prepared to use your body to get it. Learn how to use your body to manipulate men and you can have whatever you want in this life. Now go and have a shower and go and find Carrie; and thank you for making an old man happy.”

I got up, went and knelt beside Harry and kissed him on his cheek. As I did that I lifted his hand and put it on my pussy. I moved it backwards and forwards a couple of times then put it back on his lap.

“Thank you Harry.” I said as I stood up and left.

In the shower I wondered what Harry had meant by using my body to manipulate men and get whatever I wanted. I thought about it and realised that, in a way, I was manipulating daddy to get him to fuck me. There was no way that I was going to stop doing that but I promised myself that I wouldn’t take advantage of daddy; I love him too much, but other men. …. Well, maybe there is something in what Harry said. I wonder what and who I can manipulate.

After the shower and collecting my collar, I went up to Carrie’s office. She was dressed in a business suit and on the phone when I went in and she motioned for me to sit on a sofa that was there. When she got off the phone she said,

“Well Lucy, an opportunity has arisen for you to learn a bit more about yourself, but before that I want to give you some advice about how you can help yourself make the most of your desires.”

“I don’t understand Carrie.”

“Well, for starters, you like people seeing your body don’t you?”

“Yes, I guess that I do.”

“Oh you do Lucy, you really do. So you need to learn how modify clothes that you buy, and even make some new clothes that reveal your assets both deliberately, accidentally, and accidentally on purpose. Clothes that give you ‘accidental’ wardrobe malfunctions that you can blame on the clothes design but were really you flashing your assets.”

“I’m not sure what you mean Carrie.”

“Well, if you are wearing a narrow halter top that is lose fitting, when you bend over the material will hang below your breasts and anyone at your sides will have a wonderful view of your breasts.

If you are wearing a short, wrap skirt, when you sit down it will open up and show your lack of knickers.

If you wear a bikini bottom that is a firm fit round your waist but a lose fit over your pussy, when you are swimming or sitting or lying on the beach, the material will hang away from your pussy making it visible to anyone looking.

You need to practice having wardrobe malfunctions and being careless when you sit down and bend forwards. With practice, and wearing the right clothes, these things will just happen and you’ll flash people and sometimes not even realise. But if you do realise it will make you feel good.

Do you understand what I’m saying Lucy?”

“I think so.”

“Can you sew Lucy?”

“No.”

“You should learn Lucy, and get a sewing machine. That will give you lots of opportunities to express yourself in a pleasurable way. Do you have any toys Lucy?”

“I’ve still got a couple of my favourite cuddly toys.”

“Sorry, I meant sex toys.”

“No, one of Danica’s brother’s friends borrowed his mother’s magic wand thing and they used that on me but I don’t own any.”

“We’ll soon fix that problem. A remote controlled vibrating egg so that Danica can tease you in public will be a good start; and a few others of course. Has Danica got you to present yourself in any position?”

“Sorry, I don’t know what you mean.”

“Okay Lucy, get down on your knees, spread them slightly wider than your shoulders then lean back and put your hands on the floor behind your feet.”

I did as I was told.

“Now thrust your spread pussy up in the air and look at the ceiling.”

I did so.

“That is one of the traditional Slave girl presentation positions and I would expect your mistress, or master, to expect you to assume that, or a similar position anytime that they command. It is important for a slave girl to show that she is owned and that she is at the mercy of her owner.”

“I like being like this.” I said.

Now, get up Lucy, this opportunity I mentioned; I’m going to take you to one of our conference rooms where there’s a meeting going on with a group of Japanese business men all talking about something to do with electric cars. They come here every year and I try to give them a little break from their hard work; something that Japanese men appreciate.

This morning I cancelled what I had planned because I now have you. How you cope with what you are going to do will tell you, and me, just how much of an exhibitionist submissive you are.”

As we walked Carrie told me that I should go with my feelings and instincts, to ignore what society tells young girls what they should and shouldn’t do.

When we arrived outside the room, I said,

“What do you want me to do Mistress?”

“Good, you’re grasped who’s in charge here. Well done Lucy. I want you to pretend to be a puppy dog.”

“I don’t understand. What does that mean?”

“It’s easy Lucy. All you have to do is walk around the room on your hands and feet, on all fours, with your butt up in the air and let the Japanese men look at you and touch you.”

“That sounds easy, what will I be wearing?”

“What you are now, plus 2 little extras.”

“What extras?”

“A leash and a butt plug.”

“I’ve heard of those but I’ve never had anything put in my butt. I thought about it once but decided that it would hurt too much.”

“I thought that you would probably be a butt virgin so I arranged for Jacob to be here so that he can gently open you up and put this in you.”

“That looks funny, are you sure that it won’t hurt?”

“I’m sure that Jacob will make it a pleasurable experience.”

Just then Zac appeared holding a jar.

“Sorry Carrie, but Jacob is a little busy with Mrs Lucan. He sent me to do the job instead.”

“Okay Lucy, spread your legs and bend over.”

“Oh, oh, oooh.” I said as Zac put whatever on my butt entrance and gently worked it in. I could feel his fingers, then something cold penetrate my butt hole, and within a couple of minutes Zac was telling me that I could stand up. As I did so, something tickled the back of my legs.

Carrie thanked Zac, attached a leash, that she had in a pocket, to my collar; then quietly opened the door to the conference room. She led me into the back of the room and we waited until the speaker stopped talking.

I looked around and saw 6 tables, each with 7 or 8 people sat at them, all paying attention to what the speaker was saying.

When the speaker stopped talking he introduced Carrie and she led me to the front of the room. Forty or so men all stared at me. I felt my face heat up and go all red. My pussy warmed up as well.

“Gentlemen; those of you who have been to your conferences here before will know that I like to put on a little distraction to give you a break from your hard work. Well today, I have something special for you. Your own little puppy dog what you can stroke and play with for the next hour whilst lunch is being served.

I will lead your puppy to each table in turn where we will remain for 12 minutes whilst you attend to your pet. Please use your puppy as you feel is appropriate for this location and these circumstances.”

To a round of applause, Carrie turned to me and said,

“Down on all fours and follow me Lucy.”

Not that I had any choice as Carrie pulled on the leash and led me to the nearest table.

It started out with me with my feet and hands on the floor and the Japanese men stroking my hair and butt but soon the hands got more adventurous and found my little tits and pussy.

My pussy had been partially covered by the butt plug tail but that didn’t stop the fingers going underneath it and rubbing and penetrating my hole.

My feelings were all over the place, it was embarrassing and humiliating being there, being the play thing for those Japanese men, but at the same time it was such a turn-on. I wanted to run away but I also wanted to stay and take the pleasure that I was being given.

After a few minutes one of the men picked me up and put me on the table. No sooner than I was there, I was pulled onto my back.

“Hands and legs up in the air like a good little puppy.” Carrie said.

As I complied, more hands came to my body and now uncovered pussy.

Those me made me cum twice before the 12 minutes was up and I was still shaking as Carrie pulled on the leash to get me off the table and to walk on my hands and feet over to the next table.

One of those men lifted me straight onto the table and hands quickly brought me to more orgasms.

The same happened with at the rest of the tables and by the time the hour was up I was knackered.

It was a slow walk, on hands and feet, out of the room with Carrie, thankfully, not pulling on the leash. As soon as the doors were shut I rolled onto my back on the floor and just lay there.

“Well done Lucy,” Carries said, “You will make someone a good little slave girl. Now get up and get out of the way of the way of the waiting staff, they have to get the remains of the buffet out of the room.”

I looked around and saw half a dozen young men and women trying to get into the room. I wondered how many of them had had a good look at my naked body and my sopping wet pussy. I also wondered if Japanese people treat their dogs the same way as they’d treated me.

I got up onto my feet and watched as the staff went in and out of the room with Carrie rushing them along.

When the job was finished Carrie turned to me and told me that I needed a shower. She told me to go back to the leisure centre, have a shower and then return to her office.

It was only as I walked into the leisure centre that I remembered that I still had the butt plug tail still hanging between my legs. For some strange reason I found that to be more embarrassing than the fact that I was naked.

As soon as I got into the changing room I slowly pulled the butt plug out. As I lifted it up to look at it I heard a noise and realised that 2 young women in there were looking at me. Now that did make me embarrassed and I quickly turned and walked to the shower.

As I dried myself on one of the soft hotel towels I considered wrapping it round me for the walk back to Carrie’s office, but decided against it. I didn’t think that Carrie would be happy.

Back in Carrie’s office I again waited whilst she finished yet another phone call. There was some buffet type food on one of the tables and Carrie motioned for me to help myself. I did, I was starving.

After a while, and a plate full of food, Carrie hung up the phone and looked at me,

“Okay Lucy, are you okay now? You did well in there; you should be pleased with yourself. Now, something that I meant to mention before; has this Danica said anything to you about ‘inspections’?”

“No.”

“Well, it’s quite common for girls like yourself to have to submit to ‘inspections’; that is for you to have to lift up the front of your skirt or dress and show that you are not wearing any knickers. If you tell Danica about this she will tell you who can ‘inspect’ you and where and when.”

“That could be embarrassing.”

“Yes, but it proves that you can do as you are told.”

“I guess so.”

“You’re leaving in the morning aren’t you?”

“Yes.”

“Well, I’ll try and join you in the restaurant again tonight. Remember, you are to be naked until you leave the hotel. But for now, go back to the leisure centre and have some fun. Someone will find you when your father returns. Oh, and expect a delivery at home sometime in the next few days; I’m sending you a few new toys for you to play with. Your dress and shoes will be delivered to your room whilst you are in the restaurant this evening. Now go, and make sure that you have some fun.”

“Thank you Carrie, thank you for everything. I certainly wasn’t expecting this little holiday to be as much fun as it’s turned out to be.”

“Lucy, use what you’ve discovered about yourself. You can have a very good life if you do. Now go, I’ve got a lot of work to do.”

“Thank you Carrie.”

“Can you take this envelope down to reception for me on your way to the leisure centre? You’ve been naked there before but treat this as a little test for you.”

“There won’t be many people down there will there?”

“I don’t know. We’ve got a coach full of football players due to arrive soon. You may get there before them or you may not.”

“I’d better get going then. Thanks again Carrie, you’ve been really nice to me, and very helpful.”

“You might not say that if you get stuck in amongst 20 strapping young men. Take care Lucy, and phone me any time that you want.”

I took the lift (empty) down to reception only to discover that the football team had just arrived. OMG, I was going to have to go to the desk right in front of them. I took a deep breath, felt my pussy tingle, and started walking.

It didn’t take long for one of them to see me, and before long, most of them were looking at me. My heart started pounding, my nipples got so hard that they hurt and my pussy felt like I was about to cum.

As I walked to the front, one of the men said,

“Hey girly, no queue jumping, get to the back of the queue.”

“Yeah, that’s right; go to the back so that we can get a better look at you.” Another said.

What could I do? I started to say that I just wanted to hand the envelope in, but all those men sort of scared me. I closed my mouth and went to the back of the queue; watched by all those men.

It was only when one of the men told me to spread my legs a bit, that I realised that I hadn’t been trying to cover my bits.

“Was Carrie and Danica right? Was I an exhibitionist? “ I thought.

I’d already accepted that I am the submissive type of girl but exhibitionistic as well? I guess that Carrie and Danica are right.

Then the questions started.

Was I doing it as a dare?

Had I lost a bet?

How old was I?

Why were my nipples hard?

Do I want to know their room number?

Will I go up to their room?

What was running down the insides of my thighs?

What was my name?

Did I do this sort of thing very often?

Will I come and share the teams after match shower?

And that’s only the ones that I can remember. I just stood there with a slight smile on my face. I daren’t say anything in case I ended-up agreeing to something that I shouldn’t really.

Eventually, I was at the front of the queue and stepping up to the desk. When I handed the envelope over and said that it was from Carrie, the girl thanked me then told me that I could have just left it on the counter.

I smiled and wanted to kill her. Then I thought about all the men and decided that I didn’t want to kill her. I turned and walked to the elevator.

Back at the leisure centre, after handing my collar to the receptionist, I went to the workout room, smiled at Jason and asked him to raise the seat on one of the exercise bikes.

“Can’t stay away Lucy? You must really like these bikes.”

“Yes, I’m going to get my daddy to get my old bike out and raise the seat. I might start going to school on it.”

“That will be a nice way to start your day Lucy.”

“Oh, I’m working on a better way to do that.”

“And what would that be?”

“I can’t tell you, daddy tells me that I must never tell anyone.”

“I think that I understand Lucy, don’t worry, your little secret is safe with me.”

“But I haven’t told you what it is.”

“That’s right, you haven’t, but I think that I know what it is. Don’t worry, I won’t tell anyone. Now get on this bike and cum for me.”

I blushed a bit, but did as I was told, and what I had intended to do anyway.

Fifteen minutes, and 2 orgasms later, I got off the bike and told Jason that I was going to the sauna.

“Number 3 cumming up?” Jason said as I walked out.

When I went to the ‘wet’ area I was a little surprised to see 2 big men there, both wearing suits. They really looked out of place. Both of them looked at me then ignored me. I went into the sauna to have a little play with my pussy and when I opened the door I saw 2 young women, one wearing a bikini and the other was naked.

They were talking and it soon became obvious that the naked one was the boss of the other one. I sat at the end of one of the benches and spread my legs. I was listening to them as I started to play with my pussy and I realized that they were talking about some sort of concert. I looked at the face of the naked one, who was also playing with her pussy, but I didn’t recognize her. I decided that she was either a music, so called celebrity or a pretend one. I didn’t care which.

Anyway, I couldn’t concentrate on my pussy and after a couple of minutes I left and had a shower.

Then I decided to have a look at the swimming pool. I’d never swum naked before and fancied trying it.

It was nice, a feeling of freedom; and the water rushing passed pussy made me feel nice as well. There were a couple of other, older people there, but neither of them took any notice of me. After a few lengths I noticed the jacuzzi and went to it.

Wow, those hot bubbles felt nice, so relaxing. I could have stayed there for ages, but those 2 women from the sauna came and got in. They were still talking away and after a while I just wanted a bit of peace and quiet so I got out, walked passed the 2 bodyguards and went and lay on one of the loungers.

That was better, nice and quiet and relaxing. My feet were on the floor either side, and my right hand was idly toying with my clit; but I was soo tired that I soon fell asleep.

I woke-up to the girl from the leisure centre reception shaking my arm.

“Lucy, …… Lucy, your father is back. He’s up in your room.”

“What? Oh yes, thank you.”

“You may like to have a shower before you go up Lucy.”

“Do I smell?”

“No, but a girl always likes to look her best doesn’t she?”

“Yes, thank you.”

As I showered I remembered that I’d woken up with my hand on my pussy and that it was wet. I wondered if I’d been playing with myself whilst I’d slept. Do girls do that? I wondered how I could find out?

When I’d finished I tried to straighten my hair as best that I could without a comb; then left, collected my collar and headed for the lift.

When the doors opened, about 4 or 5 of the football players got out; one of the telling me that I was going the wrong way. I laughed and pressed the button for my floor.

I jumped on daddy as soon as he opened the door and I gave him a big hug and a kiss on his cheek.

“Missed you daddy. Do you want to have a nap before we go for dinner? I could cuddle up to you and make you happy.”

“No Lucy, that’s not such a good idea. You know what we might end up doing.”

“So?”

“You know the answer to that Lucy.”

“But. ……”

“But nothing, now tell me about your day.”

I did, but only about a tenth of it. I missed out all the ‘good’ bits, I didn’t think that he’d approve. I soon turned the conversation to his day and got him to tell me what he’d been doing.

After that I went into the bathroom to sort out my hair. When I got back daddy was fast asleep on the bed, still fully clothed. I did snuggle up to him and didn’t wake him for about an hour. As soon as he woke up he looked down at his body and I think that he was checking to make sure that he was still fully clothed; that I hadn’t taken advantage of him.

As daddy got changed for dinner I told him that my favourite dress still wasn’t back from the cleaners so I was going to go to dinner naked.

“Are you sure that that’s a good idea Lucy? You don’t know that Carrie will definitely be there and if she’ll have any clothes on.”

“I know, but she did say that I needn’t bother with clothes anywhere didn’t she?”

“Well, yes she did. Okay, it’s up to you Lucy. I can keep an eye on you all the time.”

The football team were in the restaurant when we went in. They all stared at me as we walked passed them but none of them said anything. I hung onto daddy’s arm and I wondered if they thought he was my daddy or my sugar daddy. I didn’t care which.

Carrie didn’t join us and I felt sorry for daddy. I was sure that he wanted to see her again, naked or not.

He let me have a glass of wine again.

Afterwards, we went to the bar again, this time daddy didn’t worry about anyone looking at me and we had a couple of drinks and talked about how our little holiday had turned out before returning to our room.

My favourite dress was neatly lying on our bed with my shoes next to it when we got back to our room. My shoes have never been so shiny since they were new.

Daddy didn’t bother putting the pillow between us when we went to bed and the inevitable happened, with daddy telling me that that was definitely the last time that that would ever happen.

“Yes daddy.” I just said, before I went to sleep, on my side with my back snuggling up to him.

**Day 4**

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It wasn’t the last time. I again woke up to the feeling of his cock going in and out of my pussy. After we’d both cum we just lay there for a while before daddy said,

“That definitely was the last time Lucy.”

“Don’t worry daddy, what happens in London, stays in London.”

“It better had.”

We didn’t see Carrie again before we checked-out, but we got 2 nice surprises when we did check-out. Firstly, our bill had already been paid; and secondly, daddy was given a note from Carrie. He didn’t show me it but he told me that we might be going back there sometime.

“I hope so, and I hope that Jacob is still there.” I thought, and smiled.

On the train home I asked daddy if my bike was in the garage and if it was in a rideable condition.

“I think that both our bikes need a bit of TLC. I’ll sort it this weekend then we can go for some bike rides and get to know the area better.”

“I was thinking of cycling to school daddy.”

“That’s a good idea.”

I didn’t tell him that after he’d got them working I’d raise the saddle on mine. I also thought about what it would be like to ride on daddy’s bike, and to rub my bare pussy on the crossbar.

Then I asked daddy if he could get me a sewing machine, telling him that I could use it to repair our clothes and make myself some clothes.

“Wow Lucy, you are growing up. You don’t have to do any sewing; we can afford to buy new clothes you know.”

“I know daddy, but I want to, it may well be a useful skill for later in life, but it will be fun as well; it will become a hobby of mine.

“Well okay, if that’s what you want. Maybe you’ll become a rich fashion designer.”

“I doubt that but it will be a challenge. I can make some more dresses like this one.”

“Quite a bit longer than that one I hope Lucy.”

“Maybe.” I replied and giggled a bit.

As the conversation died I leaned over and put my head on his chest and as I lay there I wondered how much of my butt was visible; and how I could get to sleep in daddy’s bed.

**Back home**

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After we’d got home and I’d emptied out the cases, I got on the phone to Danica. I had lots to tell her. After a couple of minutes she asked me if I could go over there for a sleepover, that her parents were away for a few days and that it was just her and Noah there.

Daddy said that I could go but suggested that wear something other than my favourite dress.

“But I want to show it to Danica.”

“Well okay, but take something to change into.”

“Yes daddy.”

My bag was mostly empty when I left; I just knew that Danica would tell me to get naked as soon as I got there.

When Danica opened the door she said,

“Get naked and come in.”

“Good to see you too Danica, can I at least come in before I take my dress off?”

“No Lucy, get it off then come in.”

I looked around and couldn’t see anyone so I pulled my dress up and over my head.

“What about my collar?”

“Naw, you can leave that on but take your shoes off as soon as you get inside.”

I did, and Danica gave me a big hug then shut the front door. Danica pulled me to the sofa and got me to tell her everything. We had to stop for a drink because there was so much to tell and I talked and talked.

Danica was interested in the ‘presentation position’ and got me to show her. She grinned and then told me that I had to assume that position whenever I went to her house, except when her parents were there, but especially when her brother and any of his mates were there.

I had mixed feelings about that, okay, it was exciting and embarrassing, but I was worried that it would give the boys some ideas. When I told Danica she laughed and told me not to worry about that, she’d control them.

When I told Danica what Carrie had said about ‘inspections’ she grinned, then said,

“Now there’s an idea; right, when we go back to school every time that me or an older boy comes up to you and says, “Inspection time.” You will look around, and if there isn’t a teacher looking, you will grab the hem of your skirt and pull it up until your body below your belly button is on display. You will then wait 5 seconds then drop your skirt.”

“You can’t be serious Danica. There’s hundreds of kids at school and I’ll end up showing my pussy and butt to most of them.”

“Yes, you probably will. Doesn’t that sound fun?”

“No it doesn’t.”

“Come on Lucy, you know that you’ll enjoy it.”

“Well yes, but. ……

Danica then asked me if I’d managed to get my father to fuck me.

“I can’t say.”

“Why not?”

“What happens in London stays in London.”

“I see, did your daddy get you to promise not to tell anyone Lucy?”

“Can’t say.”

“Okay Lucy, I can understand that but from what you have, and haven’t said, I have to assume that he did fuck you. So when is he going to fuck you again?”

“Don’t know.”

“You need to take the initiative Lucy, put yourself in a position where it’s difficult for him not to fuck you. He’s a man not a saint Lucy, get him in the right situation and he’ll fuck you.”

“How do I do that?”

“Well, assuming that he’ll still give you your little naked massages each night, how about jumping on his lap afterwards to thank him. Get your knees either side of him facing him and rub your tits in his face and your pussy against his crotch. That’ll stir-up his hormones.

Bend over in front of him with your legs straight as often as you can. Men like seeing a nice butt and pussy.

Go and get into his bed after he’s fallen asleep and cuddle up to him.”

“That worked in London; I woke up with him fucking me twice. Oops, I didn’t say that.”

“It’s alright Lucy; I know that he fucked you.”

Towards the end of the update I told Danica about Carrie telling me that she was going to send me some girly toys. Danica’s response was to tell me that she hoped that there would be a magic wand in the box. She told me that she’d get me up on the table and charge Noah’s mates a tenner to let them use it on my pussy to make me cum.

“No Danica, I won’t let you, it would be so humiliating.”

“Don’t worry Lucy, you know that you’ll enjoy it; and I’ll let you have half of the money that we get.”

“Oh goody; I’ll be able to help daddy pay for a sewing machine so that I can make my own clothes. Carrie gave me some ideas about how to make clothes so that I can have lots of ‘accidental’ wardrobe malfunctions.”

Just then Noah walked in. He looked at me and said,

“Good to see you Lucy. Did you have a good holiday? Now get up on the table and spread your legs; I’ll get on the phone to some of my mates.”