**The Submissive Exhibitionist**

by Vanessa Evans

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

**Part 07**

The Monday started with, what is now the norm for a school day. I’ve downloaded a silent alarm for me. It sounds this very high pitched screeching sound that kids can hear but adults can’t. It means that I’m awake before daddy so that I can take advantage of his morning woody, either with my mouth or with my pussy, or both. It’s a great way to start the day.

On a weekend we’ve started doing something similar but with me staying asleep until he wakes up then he wakes me by fucking me. On a Friday and Saturday night I go to sleep on my side with my back to him, he usually had an arm over me and is cupping a tit when we go to sleep.

Anyway, that Monday started with me riding daddy’s morning woody to wake him up then us having our joint bathroom routine then daddy having his breakfast and leaving for work. I get my breakfast and go to the front window where I stand eating it. There’s always some boys, and girls, waiting for the bus and I always manage to finish my breakfast just as the bus is pulling away.

As Danica and I walked to school I told her all about my weekend. She told me that I’d make a great ponygirl, that I had the right character for it and she seemed a bit disappointed when I told her that I wasn’t going to be one.

I got ‘inspected’ by 1 boy on the way to school.

At lunchtime while sat under the tree on the playing field, and in between getting ‘inspected’, I asked Danica,

“How come the school doesn’t enforce the rules about skirt length?”

“Funny that you should ask.” she replied, “The school went through a bad patch a few years ago, all the teachers were leaving and they couldn’t get any school governors. Mr. Peach was appointed as head teacher and after a while one of the older teachers that was still here went to see him about a girl who was wearing a skirt that was as short as yours. According to my mum, he jumped down her throat telling her that he had a lot of things to worry about that were way more important than a girl showing her knickers as she walked around the school. So after that all the teachers stopped caring about the dress code.”

“Wow, so do you think that I could shorten my dresses?”

“If you grow any more you’ll be showing your slit and butt all the time girl.”

“How can I make myself grow a bit faster?”

We both laughed.

That afternoon we had our first PE lesson of the new school year. With the new policy about mixed sports came the getting of male teachers supervising some sports that girls were playing. I decided to play football and ran around trying to score like the rest of the kids. Unfortunately, or not, with me being quite small, I got knocked over quite a bit. As you would expect of a girl in a flared, very short skirt, when I went down my skirt often ended up round my waist and because I wasn’t wearing knickers I was often showing my bare butt or pussy, or both.

The first time that it happened when the new PE teacher was behind me, I looked up and saw him staring at my bare pussy. Unfortunately for him he missed a boy scoring a disputed goal and he upset some of the boys by saying that it wasn’t a goal.

After that the teacher always seemed to be near my feet when I got knocked over. He never said a word and I just acted as if I was wearing shorts, well maybe I did keep my legs open a little more than I could have.

Danica took me to the park on the way home and I had to climb the tree again. Danica told me that we made £22 that afternoon.

On the Tuesday afternoon as we were walking to her house from the park, Danica said,

“Do you remember me saying that you were going to get fucked this school term?”

“I’ve already been fucked, daddy fucks me quite a lot.”

“No, not your father, Noah and his mates.”

“Well yes, I do remember you saying that but I thought that you were joking.”

“No I wasn’t joking.”

“I hope that you’re not expecting me to let Noah and his mates fuck me.”

“Why not, you’re not a virgin anymore and you like getting fucked so when we get home Noah’s going to fuck you.”

“No, please don’t make me do it Danica.”

“You know that you’ll like it, besides you won’t be his first so it will be a good fuck.”

“Why, who has he already fucked? ………….. No, not you?”

“Yes Lucy, we’ve fucked, not as many times as you and your father but we have fucked a few times.”

“Was he good?”

“Not at first, but he’s learning and he doesn’t cum as soon as he’s inside me now.”

“So you’re going to make me let him fuck me?”

“Yes I am.”

By the time we got to Danica’s house my juices were running down the insides of my thighs. I both didn’t want Noah to fuck me, and at the same time I did. But Danica said that it was going to happen so I guess that it would happen.

And it did, Danica must have told Noah not to invite his mates that afternoon because he was there on his own when we got there. As usual, I had to strip before entering the house and then Danica made me go through all the different positions that really expose my pussy, with Noah watching.

Each time that my pussy was exposed Danica flicked my clit a couple of times and by the time I was in the ‘offering position’ I wanted Noah to fuck me probably more than Danica or Noah did.

With me with my butt sticking up in the air Danica told Noah to drop his trousers and to fuck me. He did, and he surprised me as to how long he lasted before he shot his load into me, but I did manage to cum. Noah wasn’t as good as daddy is.

Later that evening, daddy gave me my usual massage on the sofa and I didn’t fall asleep after I’d cum so I got up and went to bed. I went to my room to sort some things out for school and I realised that I’d automatically put my light on because it was getting dark. That reminded me that there are no curtains in the room and that I used to let anyone who cared to look, watch me in my bedroom. So, I switched the light on and off a few times the slowly did what I had to do to get ready for school.

After I was finished I switched the light off and went to daddy’s room where I did the same again. When I finally switched it off and got into bed I wondered if anyone had seen me. I decided to do the same every night just in case anyone happened to be looking.

I went to sleep to wait for daddy.

The rest of the week went the same except that it was raining a couple of days and we didn’t go to the park. Instead Danica got Noah to get a couple of his mates over and they gang-banged me before I went home to make daddy’s tea.

The Saturday morning was different. On the Friday at school we’d been told more about work experience, where we’d spend a week working somewhere and learning the job. We were told that we had to select a field of work and organise the weeks work ourselves with our teacher vetting and approving the place of work before we started it.

As things started to unfold I realised that my original idea was probably viable. I wondered / hoped that I could do my weeks work experience in a hotel in London. After all, the teacher told me that 1 boy a couple of years ago had done a week at a computer company in New York.

Anyway, the teacher asked if any of us had any idea of what we wanted to do. I stuck my hand up and then said, ‘hotel management’.

“Good choice Lucy. I can just see you working as a hotel receptionist.”

I couldn’t but that wasn’t why I said hotel management.

After daddy had woken me up in a very pleasant way, we were laying there relaxing when I said,

“Daddy, have you heard of work experience?”

“Yes, we usually get a student or 2 every year.”

“Well it happens in year 10 at our school and I have to organise a week’s work for myself.”

“Do you want me to organise a week at my place Lucy?”

“Daddy, stop interrupting and let me finish what I’m trying to say.

“Sorry Lucy.”

“I was thinking about hotel management.”

“Is that what you want to do when you leave school?”

“No, and please shut up and me let finish daddy, or do you want me to squeeze your balls” I joked.

“Okay, okay.”

“Well what I was thinking was that I could spent the week at Carrie’s hotel in London.”

“What!”

“Daddy!”

“What I was thinking was that you could take me down there one weekend then bring me back the following weekend.”

“I couldn’t get a week off work Lucy.”

“No, take me down there then leave me there and you come back home.”

“Leave you in London for a week on your own? I don’t think so.”

“I wouldn’t be on my own, I’d be with Carrie.”

“You mean stay in Carrie’s hotel?”

“Yes.”

“I couldn’t afford that, a week there would cost me a couple of month’s salary.”

“I was hoping that Carrie would let me stay there for nothing, she did invite us.”

“Can I trust you for a week on your own?”

“Daddy, of course you can, what do you think I might get up to?”

“With you and your fetish you could get up to all sorts.”

“What’s a fetish.”

“Never mind. Tell you what, phone Carrie and see what she says, if she’s prepared to look after you then I guess that it’s okay with me.”

“Thank you, thank you, thank you daddy.” I said then kissed him all over, including his soft cock that started to get hard again. I rode him to 2 orgasms before he had one. I guessed that his balls were slow filling up again.

Later that morning I phoned Carrie, it took ages for me to get through to her but as soon as I mentioned work experience she asked me when I was going there.

“The last week in October.”

“Good, that’s plenty of time to sort things out. I’ll send you a letter to give to your school then you and your father will come down on the Saturday morning, Your father will stay on the Saturday night then go back there on the Sunday. Then he’ll come back to London on the following Saturday, stay one night and both of you can go home on the Sunday. I’ll organise a work schedule for you so that you can experience quite a few of the jobs here. Is your father there please Lucy?”

I passed the phone to daddy and they spent ages sorting things out before daddy ended the call.

“Well young lady, it looks like you’re all fixed up.”

“What about you daddy, are you all fixed up with Carrie?”

“We’ll be having dinner together if that’s what you mean Lucy.”

“Will you be fucking her?”

“Lucy, you can’t ask things like that.”

“Will you?”

“I don’t know.”

“I guess that I need to book some train tickets.”

I was sooo happy. My mind started thinking back to the massages, the sauna, walking around the hotel, me being a puppy dog for the Japanese business men. I nearly orgasmed just thinking about it. I couldn’t wait to tell Danica.

That afternoon was daddy’s boss’ barbecue and I wasn’t really looking forward to it but I really wanted to help daddy so I’d decided just to suck it up and be nice to all daddy’s colleagues and their partners. Daddy had told me that there would be other kids there but he couldn’t give me any details.

To give me a bit of background distraction and pleasure I decide to wear my little bullet vibrator. I’ve been practicing my kegel exercises and pushing the vibrator out without daddy having to put his whole hand inside me to get it out, not that I don’t want him to do that, it’s a very nice experience. But I haven’t told daddy that I can do it yet.

Anyway, daddy helped me pick the dress that I was going to wear for the event, a very nice, button front, sleeveless, cotton summer dress. It’s one that isn’t even slightly see-through.

We arrived at the big house just after lunchtime and were greeted by daddy’s boss, James, and his wife Claire, both telling me that I was a very pretty young girl. We went out to the back garden and did the rounds so that everyone was introduced to everyone else then daddy got us a drink while James went back to the barbecue. A couple of daddy’s colleagues made harmless remarks about where had daddy been hiding me. I think that they were trying to make me feel more grown up.

So far I hadn’t seen any other kids and when the conversation got more adult / work orientated, Claire came over and asked me if I’d like to go and meet her children. I agreed and she led me into the house and up to a play room when I saw 2 kids, a girl about 9 and a boy about 8.

“Great,” I thought, “babysitting.”

Anyway, after introductions and a bit of playing stupid games for a while Tansy (the girl) and Kenneth (the boy) said that they wanted to go and play in the swimming pool. They ran to their rooms and came back in their costumes and asked me if I would go to the pool with them, which I did.

I was standing around at the side of the pool watching them when Claire came over and asked me if I wanted to go in as well.

“I haven’t got a costume with me.” I said.

“You could swim in your underwear, I’m sure that no one would mind.”

“It was quite warm when I was getting ready so I didn’t bother with underwear.”

“Oh I see, hang on a minute.”

Claire walked over to James and after a short conversation, James loudly said,

“Lucy would like to go swimming but she hasn’t got a costume with her. As she is a little girl, would anyone mind if she went skinny dipping?”

Of course no one is going to object to the bosses request and Claire came back with a smile on her face and said,

“Did you hear that, it’s okay for you to go skinny dipping Lucy, after all you’re only a little girl so no one could possibly object.”

I stayed silent for a few seconds, thinking that they really must think that I was Tansy’s age.

“It’s alright Lucy, if you like I can tell Tansy and Kenneth to take their costumes off so that you don’t feel embarrassed.”

I still stayed silent, wondering what this woman was really thinking of me.

“Tansy, Kenneth, come here and take your costumes off.”

I watched the kids get naked then started undoing the buttons down the front of my dress. Claire was watching me and when the dress was off she took it from me, picked up the kids wet costumes and walked off saying that she’d look after them. I looked over to daddy and saw that he was smiling. I also saw that most of the men there were looking at me. I felt a tingle in my pussy, adding to the nice feeling that the vibrator was already giving me.

As I surfaced after jumping in Tansy said,

“We don’t normally wear our costumes when we’re swimming here. Mummy told us to wear them because we were having guests.”

“Well I guess that that rule doesn’t apply to me.” I replied.

We started messing about like kids do, some of the time all 3 of us getting out of the water then ‘bombing’ the others.

I think that it must have been a good 45 minutes that I was babysitting and playing with those kids in the pool when I saw Claire coming out to us carrying some towels.

“Time to get out kids.” Claire shouted.

As each one of us climbed up the steps she wrapped a towel round us then told Tansy and Kenneth that it was time to go for a nap and led then into the house. I was left standing there with just a towel round my shoulders.

After a minute or so daddy came over to me and asked me if I wanted something to eat. It was mid afternoon and all I had eaten that day was a small breakfast so I said that I did. He pointed me to James at the barbecue telling me that I was old enough to go and get some food on my own. When I got there James asked me if I was okay, and what I wanted to eat. He handed me a plate and I had to hold the towel with one hand and the plate with the other.

“Don’t worry about the towel Lucy. You won’t be the first little girl to eat a barbecue here without any clothes on.”

“I didn’t move and thought that he really did think that I was a little kid.”

“I said nothing and let go of the towel.”

“Hmm, started maturing a little earlier than Tansy I see, you’re growing up nicely Lucy.” James said looking at my baby breasts then putting a chicken leg on my plate.

He continued to pile food on my plate then gave me a plastic knife and fork and a paper serviette.

“I’m sure that your father will find somewhere for you to sit to eat it.” James said then turned to flip some burgers. I managed to pick up the towel then turn to look for daddy. I saw that just about everyone was sat on chairs and the rest were sat on the grass. Daddy was on a chair in a circle of a group of men and women so I went over to him. He looked around for a chair then said,

“Sit on the grass in front of me Lucy.”

I dropped the towel in front of him then sat on it, between his knees, leaning back onto the front of his chair, then I opened my legs and put the plate on the towel between them.

“You okay Lucy?” daddy asked.

“Yes thank you daddy.” I replied then started eating.

The conversation was about work and politics and other boring adult things so I started looking around. I quickly saw that some of the men in the circle were looking at me and I also saw up the short skirt of one of the younger women there. She looked as though she was maybe the office junior or something like that. She also looked to be on her own.

I finished the food then got up to take the plate away.

“Want some more Lucy?” James asked.

“No thank you, can I have a drink please?”

“Would you like me to go and find your dress Lucy?” James said as he poured me a cola.

“No it’s alright, it’s a warm day.”

“Yes it is, especially when your stood over a hot barbecue.”

“I’m sure that daddy would take over if you like.”

“No that’s alright Lucy, but thank you for offering him.”

When James had said that last bit I had a vision of me in Danica’s ‘offering’ position in the middle of all those people. I smiled to myself and had a silent giggle.

I went back to daddy and sat on the towel in front of him again, this time leaning back onto the front of daddy’s chair. I put my legs out straight in front of me.

“You okay Lucy?” Daddy asked.

“Yes thank you, it’s hot today.”

“You’ve got the best idea Lucy,” the man next to daddy said we should all be naturists when the weather is like this.”

“It won’t last.” Another man said, “it will probably be raining tomorrow.”

No one seemed to care that a 14 year old girl was naked in the middle of them. There again, I got the impression that most, if not all but daddy, thought that I was Tansy’s age. I’d seen Tansy’s pussy in the swimming pool and mine looked a lot more adult than hers even if the rest of me didn’t look more adult. Well my breasts did look much older than Tansy’s but breasts start growing at different ages on different girls.

That thought made me start thinking about the vibrator that was gently purring away inside me. I had a naughty thought and an image of me spreading my legs and rubbing my clit until I orgasmed.

Then I remembered that daddy had said that my clit was growing, was it sticking out from behind its hood right then? Would everyone be able to see it if I opened my legs?

I decided to find out. I quickly finished my cola then told daddy that I was going for another drink. To get up I bent my knees bringing my feet up under my spread thighs. As I pulled myself up I quickly looked down at my pussy. Yep my clit was enjoying the sunshine.

“You’re a thirsty little girl.” James said as he took my glass off me.

“It’s so hot.” I replied.

James turned back to me to give to fill full glass then turned to face me, looked me up and down and said,

“No tan lines Lucy, you need to get out in the sun more often, get some vitamin D.”

“Yes I do.” I said as I turned to go back to daddy.

I sat in the same place and almost the same way except that I left my knees open a bit.

“Could anyone see my clit?” I thought. “Was anyone looking at my pussy? Had anyone seen my clit when I got up or sat down again? Dare I open my knees some more? Were my nipples as hard as they felt? Is my clit really getting bigger? When would it stop growing? Would it get as big as a cock?

My thought got interrupted by daddy tapping me on my shoulder. I turned my head and looked up to him.

“London, we were just talking about holidays Lucy.”

“Yes,” I replied, “I had a great time there, I’d never been there before and I did things and saw things that I’ve never done before, it was great.”

“It’s going down hill is London, getting too rough.” I heard a man say, “you should be pleased that you went before it’s shut.”

“It’s not that bad.” A woman said.

“You tell that to one of the stabbing victims,” another said.

At that point I switched off and tried to get back to my daydreams. I thought about the vibrator and did some kegels to see if it would come out when I was sat like that. It didn’t. I opened my knees a bit more and tried again and the vibrator still didn’t come out. I decided not to try again but I did a few more kegels before relaxing and putting my head back, almost onto daddy’s balls.

I finished my drink then decided that I needed to go to the toilet so I got up and went to ask James where it was.

I was just coming out of the little toilet when I saw the younger woman waiting to go in.

“You’re a lot older than 9 or 10 aren’t you Lucy?”

“And you’re not wearing any knickers are you?” I replied.

The woman looked at me, smiled then said,

“Tell you what Lucy, I won’t tell anyone if you don’t.”

“Deal; how did you know?”

“I’ve never seen a 9 or 10 year old girl with a pussy or clit like that.”

“Do you think that my clit is too big?”

“Relax Lucy, there’s nothing wrong with your clit. You’re a luck girl in more ways than one.”

The woman opened the door and went into the toilet and my pussy tingled again.

When I sat down in front of daddy again I left my knees open enough for anyone who looked to get a good look at my pussy, I hoped that all the men would look.

I put my head back onto daddy’s balls and closed my eyes.

“Lucy, Lucy, wake up, would you like some trifle or gateaux?”

“What? Oh yes please, some gateaux please.”

I pulled my legs up to get up and the man in front of me said,

“Stay there Lucy, I’ll get some for you.”

“Thank you.” I replied and let my legs flop back down.

Just after my gateaux arrived Claire arrive back. As she passed me she said,

“Oh Lucy, sorry, I forgot all about you. Kenneth was being sick and I had to see to him. Shall I go and get your dress?”

“No, it’s alright, I’m enjoying the sun, I’ll get it when we leave, you husband told me that I should get some more sun.”

“Yes, you look like you haven’t been out in it very much, no tan lines where your swimsuit would have been. Can I get you another drink? And how about you John?”

We both asked for a cola and when Claire brought them I closed my knees as she passed them down to us. Then I opened them again.

It was about another hour before things started to wind up and I got to my feet. I noticed that a lot of the men there wanted to say goodbye to me, some even hugging me, and that went on after Claire gave me my dress and I put it on.

As we said out goodbyes to James and Claire, James told me that I could go over anytime that I wanted to use the pool. I thanked him and wondered if I could help daddy’s career if I flaunted my naked body in front of James and maybe even gave him a blowjob or let him fuck me.

During the journey home I said,

“You didn’t mind the people that you work with seeing me naked did you?”

“Not if that’s what you want princess.”

“You know that James and Claire assumed that I was about Tansy’s age don’t you?”

“I do.”

“You never told anyone that you work with my real age did you?”

“Only Andy, the man that I work closest with, he knows.”

“And he was there was he?”

“Yes, he was sat opposite us.”

“So it was him staring at my pussy quite a lot. And you didn’t mind?”

“No, I’ve told you, what you want is the most important thing to me.”

“I think that some more of your colleagues saw my pussy daddy.”

“I’m not surprised with those knees being as far apart as they were.”

“Someone else knows how old I really am, that young woman worked it out, but I did a deal with her in that she wouldn’t tell anyone if I didn’t tell anyone that she wasn’t wearing any knickers.”

“So Andrea wasn’t wearing any knickers, interesting. And look at you negotiating deals. I’m proud of you Lucy.”

“Your boss is a dirty old man.”

“What, why do you say that Lucy?”

“When I was getting my food he was staring at my tits and he said that I was growing up nicely.”

“That doesn’t make him a dirty old man, just an observant man, besides, he’s right, and he only said what most of the men there were thinking.”

“When we get home will you get my little vibrator out of my pussy for me again?”

“You’ve had it inside you all day? Was it switched on?”

“Yes, but only on low.”

“So that’s why you were happy to take your dress off then sit with your knees open.”

“It helped. Will you?”

“Of course I will but you need to be able to do it yourself.”

“I know, I am practicing me kegels and I can move it around inside me, it’s just that last bit that I can’t do yet.”

“Don’t worry, you’ll get there, and it will be my pleasure to help my naked, beautiful 9 year old daughter.”

“Fourteen, and thank you daddy, I love you.”

“And I love you too Lucy.”

When we got home I took off my dress and told daddy that I’d be on the back lawn waiting for him. I went out there and got into Danica’s ‘open’ position and waited.

I didn’t have to wait long before daddy came out carrying his phone.

“Just want to get some photos of my princess before I start.”

“Okay, are you going to send them to Andy?”

“The guy that I work with?”

“Yes, him. If he knows my true age and he was staring at my pussy all afternoon, he’ll enjoy seeing some photos of my pussy.”

“Do you really want me to send them to him Lucy?”

“Yes, why not? And you could hold your phone with your left hand and video your right hand taking the vibrator out of me and maybe me cumming as you do it. Send him that as well.”

“My daughter is going to make a great porn star.”

“With videos like you’re about to make I think that I already am one.”

“Will you ask Andy about my clit as well please daddy, see if he thinks it is getting too big?”

“If that’s what you want, but I’m sure that he’ll say the same as me, your clitoris is quite normal, a little on the big side, but quite normal. You need to stop worrying about it.”

“Yes daddy, but can you take me to see the doctor so that I can get a medial professional’s opinion?”

“If that’s what it takes to convince you then yes. I’ll make an appointment.”

Daddy did take some photographs and he did make a video of his right hand delving deep into my pussy, and he kept it recording as I orgasmed all over his hand.

When I’d recovered. I got to my feet and looked over to Danica’s house. She was in her window looking at me. I waved to her and she waved back.

On the Sunday I phoned Danica and told her that I had a lot to tell her. She asked if she could come round to my house because her parents were at home.

Twenty minutes later 2 naked 14 year old girls were sitting on our back lawn sharing all our stories.

Daddy brought us out some drinks and told us that he’s ordered pizza for lunch. I asked him to let us know before he opened the door. Both Danica and I wanted to give the delivery man a pleasant surprise – and we did.

The next few weeks at school went pretty much the same as the previous ones except that there were more rainy days so less time spent up MY tree. But that meant more gang-bangs at Danica’s house. Danica’s started getting gang-banged as well. I think that she was getting jealous.

One Tuesday evening when daddy was massaging my tits and pussy he said,

“Lucy, one of the guys at work said that you’ve got a very developed pussy for a 9 year old. Don’t worry, I didn’t put him straight.”

“You talked about my pussy with the men that you work with?”

“Yes, why?”

“Nothing I guess.”

I was a little surprised but pleased at the same time, then I said,

“Did you talk about my clit as well?”

“Yes, he said that it looked big for a 9 year old.”

“What about for a 14 year old?”

“If I’d asked that he might have worked out your true age.”

“Good point daddy.”

Daddy had made an appointment for me to go and see the doctor and one Thursday evening after we’d had tea we went to the surgery. After waiting for a while we went into the consulting room and I saw that it wasn’t the doctor that I’d seen when I went to see about going on the pill. He asked me what he could do for me and I told him that I was worried about the size of my clitoris.

He told me that there was no such thing as an average sized clitoris and that they come in all sizes and shapes.

“But mine is growing very quickly.” I said.

“I’m sure that it will be okay but if you really want me to have a look I will.”

“Yes please, if you look at it and still say that I have nothing to worry about then I’ll try to accept it.”

“Good, would you like a nurse to come and act as a chaperone Lucy?”

“No, it’s all right, daddy’s here, I’ll be fine.”

“Okay, please go to the examination couch, take your underwear off and climb up.”

I went over, took my dress off and climbed up while the doctor typed something into his computer. When he turned and saw me he said,

“You could have kept your dress on Lucy, it was just your knickers that you needed to remove.”

“I wasn’t wearing any.”

“Okay, we are where we are so just hang on a second while I attach the ankle supports.”

I looked at daddy while the doctor worked. Daddy smiled and I swear that I saw a bulge in his trousers.

“Okay Lucy, lift your legs up onto the supports.”

“I did and felt my lips open.”

My pussy is almost always wet but the thought of a man who I had never met before seeing it and maybe touching it had really got my juices flowing.

“Right Lucy, let’s have a look at you. Oh yes, I see, it is rather large, but I have seen lots that are a lot bigger than this and none of them needed any attention.”

“But I’m only just 14 and haven’t stopped growing, what if it grows at the same rate as my height goes up?”

“There’s no medical evidence to support that theory. Your vulva looks well developed and perfectly normal, I have no reason to suspect that any parts of your genital will continue to grow, and as they are you have absolutely nothing to worry about.

Having said that the human body is still a bit of a mystery so there is a remote, and I mean very remote chance that your clitoris will grow to be abnormal but it would have to be a lot bigger than it currently is.

Do you have any reason to believe that it isn’t performing in a normal way Lucy?”

“What do you mean?”

“Do you respond to clitoral stimulation in a normal way?”

“I don’t know how I’m supposed to respond.”

“May I?”

“Err yes, do whatever you need to do doctor.”

“Ohh, ohh, that’s niiiiice.” I said as he touched my clit.

“Yes Lucy, perfectly normal, you have absolutely nothing to worry about. You can get up and get dressed now.”

As I was doing so I heard daddy say,

“Sorry about that doctor, she was convinced that she was some sort of freak.”

“That’s okay, young girls often get worked up about nothing when it comes to their body.”

We left with daddy apologising for troubling him. I was happy as well, no one was going to tell me that I’d have to have half of it cut off later in my life.

I received the work experience letter from Carrie and took it to school, a week later I got told that my week in London was approved and I phoned Carrie as soon as I got home. She sounded nearly as happy as I was, and she told me that she’s get everything organized.

One of the Fridays was an Inset day and Danica came round to my place. We played a game with my magic wand. We took it in turns reading a book whilst the other held the magic wand to the reader’s clit. The winner was the one who was reading the longest time. We both won 2 rounds.

One day in the girl’s toilets Danica lifted the front of my dress and used a permanent marker to write on my stomach ENTER HERE, then she drew an arrow pointing down to the top of my slit. It took 2 days to wear off and quite a few boys saw it when they ‘inspected’ me. So did daddy but he saw the funny side.