**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 08**

Finally it got to the end of the third week in October and daddy and I were getting ready for our trip. I’d followed Carrie’s instructions and not shave my pubes for just over 2 weeks prior to that day and neither daddy nor I liked what was growing. Okay it was growing blonde like my head hair and the quantity was nothing compared to what some of the girls at school had, but it was way too much for daddy and me. I was looking forward to getting a full Brazilian.

Carrie had also told me not to pack any clothes or shoes, if I need them the hotel would provide them. That meant that daddy had a lot more luggage that me, a fact that I joked with him about on the train.

Daddy was a bit nervous although he didn’t admit to it.

When daddy gave our name at reception we were told to leave our luggage and to follow one of the girl receptionists who led us to Carrie’s office. She was naked working at her desk but she immediately jumped up and came to hug us. Then she told the receptionist to organise some tea for us.

We all sat on the sofas and Carrie asked me to tell her what I’d been up to since I was last there. It took ages and daddy had to interrupt to tell Carrie things that I had missed. I tried to include as much as I could but I did miss out little details like the gang-bangs. I did include Danica’s ‘positions’ and Carrie wanted me to show her. When I started to show her she stopped me and told me to take my dress off.

When she saw my pubic hair she said,

“Good job that your first appointment is with the beautician to get rid of that lot.”

After showing her all the positions and continuing till I ran out of things that I could remember, Carrie said,

“Well Lucy, I’m really pleased that you’ve been enjoying yourself, and really pleased that you’ve been taking care of John’s needs, and John, I’m really pleased that you’ve been letting Lucy explore her needs, she obviously learning a lot about herself and having lots of fun, that’s the best education a girl can get.”

“Carrie,” John said, “thank you so much for accommodating Lucy’s work experience and thank you for sending that box of toys, there’s so many that she still hasn’t found the time to use them all.”

“You are so welcome, Lucy reminds me of when I was her age and I want her to experience as much, or even more that I have. Now, let me show you to your rooms.”

“Isn’t daddy staying with me?” I asked.

“No, I have 2 special rooms allocated, you’ll understand later.”

Two naked girls and 1 clothed man left Carrie’s office and headed to the lift. The couple who were already in the lift smiled as us as we went in.

We rode to the top floor then got out and went to one of the rooms. Carries showed me how to open the door using my thumb.

It was amazing, so big with its own Jacuzzi and giant bed.

“This is my room?” I said in total amazement.

“Yes.” I looked round and saw my little bag on the bed.

“Wow, I don’t know what to say.”

“Thank you Carrie would be a good start Lucy.” daddy said.

I turned to Carrie and gave her a naked hug, her breasts pressing on my chest above my little, baby tits.

“Thank you Carrie.” I said.

“Now your room John. You come too Lucy, you need to know where the room is.”

Daddy and I followed, daddy asking Carrie how she’s got hold of Lucy’s thumb print.

“It was programmed to record the next unknown print within the next 60 minutes.”

“Clever.”

“We only use that for the special rooms.”

We only walked along the corridor before Carrie told daddy to use his thumb to open the door.

Inside the room was even bigger and better that mine. We saw 2 open doors, both with giant beds in the rooms. Walking to one I saw daddy’s suitcase and Carrie told daddy that it was his room.

“Who uses the other bedroom?” I asked.

“It’s mine.” Carrie replied.

“That explains the lived-in look in here.” Daddy said.

I was smiling and hoping that daddy and Carrie would hook-up.

“Right,” Carries said, “time for lunch, the restaurant beckons.”

As we went down in the lift Carrie asked me if I’d seen the piece of paper on the table in my room. I hadn’t.

“It’s your schedule of what I’ve organised for you, outside those times you are free to do whatever you like.”

“So, you’re not going to work her into the ground then?” daddy asked.

“Heavens no, she deserves some downtime.”

“Thank you Carrie.” I said. “Can I use the leisure centre?”

“Parts of it are on your schedule so you had better be there young lady.”

“Oh I will, I will. Does Jacob still work here?”

“Yes, he’s your second appointment this afternoon.”

I felt my nipples and pussy tingle and a big rush of juices male my pussy VERY wet.

“Just got very wet have you Lucy?” Claire asked.

If it hadn’t been Claire and daddy with me I would have blushed. Instead I happily replied,

“Yes, such wonderful memories.”

Carrie boldly walked into the restaurant with daddy and me behind her. She walked straight to a table that I vaguely remembered using the last time that we were there. Once sat down, Waiters and Waitresses rushed get us drinks as take our order which rapidly appeared in front of us. We only had light snack and as we ate Carrie said,

“Come straight to this table when you come here Lucy. The staff are expecting you.”

“Thank you Carrie, this is not the work experience that I expected.”

“Carrie put a hand on my thigh and gently squeezed it.”

“You need to work to get to a position where work becomes a pleasure my dear.”

We continued talking with Carrie managing to get more details of what I / we had been up to. As we were getting close to finishing Carrie said,

“Lucy, how would you like a video record of the whole of your work experience, your time here in the hotel?”

“I’m not sure that I understand.”

“I have someone free this next week and I’m happy for them to follow you around and record everything that you do. Of course you wouldn’t be able to show it at school but it would be a good video diary of your visit; a sort of ‘fly on the wall’ diary, or even a reality TV show.”

“That sounds interesting.” daddy said, “then I’ll be able to see what you get up to.”

“I won’t be doing anything that I don’t want you to know about daddy, and yes Carrie, I think that that’s a great idea, thank you.”

“Okay, I’ll get it started in the beauticians.”

When we were finished Carrie asked me if I remembered how to get to the beautician.

“I think so.”

“After there go straight to see Jacob then go up to your room for a rest and read your schedule. Your darling father and I will meet you here at 8 pm. Now off you go and have some pleasure.”

“I will, I certainly will.” I said as I got up and left the restaurant.

The beautician was easy to find because it’s near the leisure centre and as soon as I walked in a young woman came up to me and said,

“You must be Lucy. I’m Mandy, we’ve been expecting you. Laser hair removal isn’t it?”

“I guess so.”

“Come with me.”

Mandy led me to a little room, similar to what I remember Jacob’s massage room to be and told me to get up on the table, the nice white padded table. I did and Mandy said,

“Right Lucy, open your legs and let me get a good look at the problem.”

I did, and I wondered what Mandy though about my pussy being all wet as she moved my legs around so that she could get a better look.

“Well Lucy, with you being so young, and a blonde at that, you don’t have a lot of hair there. Laser treatment will get rid of those but there’s every chance that your body hasn’t stopped developing new follicles, and as they don’t exist yet this laser treatment can’t destroy them.”

“I thought as much. I guess that I’ll just have to wait and see what starts growing.”

“Unfortunately yes, but the good news is that we can destroy the ones that are already there. The first treatment will start the process and the hairs will drop out but you do need to come back for your second and third appointments so that the laser can totally destroy the follicles.”

“I’ve got 3 appointments here?”

“Yes, this one and ones on Wednesday and next Sunday.”

“Okay, I haven’t read my schedule yet.”

“Shall we get on with it?”

“Okay.”

In the room I saw a young man standing there waiting for something, he had an expensive looking camera in his hand.

“This is Mike,” Mandy said, “I believe that we will be following you around all week and producing a video diary for you. I’m told that you just have to ignore him.”

“Err yes, I wasn’t really expecting to be videoed in a place like this, but okay, I guess that this will be a part of my experience. Hi Mike, I’m Lucy, I guess that I’ll be seeing a lot of you over the next week, or should I say you’ll be seeing a lot of me.”

“Hi Lucy,” Mike said, “yes you will. I guess that it will be difficult for you but just try to ignore me, I’ll try to blend into the background.”

“Will you be coming into my room as well?”

“Not if you don’t want me to.”

“Whatever, just turn the camera off when I’m sat on the toilet.”

“Not a problem Lucy.”

I was a little apprehensive, even embarrassed at the thought of Mike seeing me get my pubic hair removed. Mandy would be putting me in positions that not many men had seen me, especially men who I had only met minutes before. I tried to put it to the back of my mind.

For the next hour or so, Mandy put this weird looking ‘thing’ on wherever she could see a hair in the whole of my pussy and butt area.

As Mandy moved between my legs I felt my juices being wiped up with tissues.

“Don’t worry about your arousal Lucy, most women get aroused and some even orgasm. It’s perfectly natural.”

I couldn’t rule out the possibility of me cumming.

I smiled to myself when Mandy told me to get onto my knees and lower my head to the table and I had visions of daddy taking me in Danica’s ‘offering’ position. I also wondered if Mike was getting close-ups of my butt and open pussy.

I was quite relaxed by the time it was all done. Mandy rubbed some sort of cream all over the area that she’d treated and she accidentally (probably) touch my clit as she rubbed it on my lips and I let out a moan.

“Your little girl is quite sensitive isn’t it Lucy? Although she’s not so little is she? You’re a lucky girl Lucy.”

I smiled and thought,

“Yes I am aren’t I?”

“Right, all done Lucy, it looks a lot better already.”

Mandy held a mirror between my legs and she’d got the angle right so that I could look down and see all of my bald, smooth pussy. I was happy, and I was sure that daddy would be as well.

“Okay Lucy, you can get down now, and I’ll see you on Wednesday.”

“Yes, thank you Mandy.”

“You’re welcome.”

I left and within a minute I was walking into the leisure centre reception area. Jacob was there and he smiled at me then gave me a hug.

“Welcome back Lucy, it’s always for a victim to return for more, especially one as young and beautiful as you. Just joking about the word victim by the way.”

“Yes Jacob, I got that part. Good you see you. I trust that you are keeping well?”

“Yes thank you, your friend keeps me busy and when I’m busy I’m earning money.”

I assumed that he meant Carrie.

“Shall we go in?”

Jacob pointed me in the direction of his massage parlor and I saw that the place had had a make-over and was looking very white and very clinical. I went and stood by the table and turned to see Jacob then Mike follow me in.

As things started I realised that Mike would be videoing me having lots of orgasms over the next week. It wasn’t the first time that they’d been videoed but these would be high quality videos and I’d be able play them back, pause them and study myself in wonderful detail.

Jacob certainly hasn’t lost his touch, his magic hands, his sensual, magic hands went everywhere, manipulating my body in ways that no one has done since I was last at the mercy of his hands. He brought me to multiple, intense orgasms that seemed to go on forever.

I was giggling and I couldn’t stop, even after Jacob had taken his hand off me I kept giggling as multiple after-shock hit me. Jacob left the room and it took ages for me to get periods of normality. As I started to get longer periods of normality between bursts of giggling and after-shock mini orgasms I managed to get off the table to leave.

As I left the massage parlor Jacob said,

“See you tomorrow Lucy.”

“Err yes, I guess.”

I really needed to look at my schedule. I really needed to lay down for a while. I looked over to the workout room. I wanted to go there but I decide that it would keep. A drink and lay down was called for first; and a read of my schedule.

I headed for the lift, ignored the people who were in it even after I had another giggling session and mini orgasm while standing in front of them, and went into my palace. I’d seen a little fridge earlier and wondered if there were any drinks in it. There were, soft drinks, Carrie had even thought to remove the possible temptation of alcohol – not that I would have been tempted, I can’t stand the stuff.

I grabbed a can of cola and went to look at the view out of the window. As I drank the cola I looked around. To my left was another hotel quite close, and to my right was a view over the city. I was sure that I could see the London Eye.

I had another giggling session and mini orgasm as I stood there then I finished the cola, picked up my schedule, went to my bedroom and collapsed on my bed.

I didn’t read the schedule until I woke up, my legs were spread wide and I wondered if Mike had videoed me like that. I couldn’t see Mike but my hand found the schedule. I looked down at it and thought,

“Wow, I’m going to be a busy girl.”

This is my schedule: -

**Lucy Harrison – Work Experience**

Saturday

14:00 – Beautician

15:00 – Massage

19:00 – Report writing

20:00 – Dinner

Sunday

08:00 – Housekeeping

12:00 – Free time

13:00 – Workout

15:00 – Massage

19:00 – Report writing

Monday

06:00 – Restaurant – Breakfasts

10:00 – Leisure Centre Reception

13:00 – Workout

15:00 – Massage

19:00 – Report writing

20:00 – Dinner

Tuesday

09:00 – Back Office

13:00 – Free time

14:00 – Workout

16:00 – Massage

19:00 – Report writing

20:00 – Dinner

Wednesday -

09:00 – Reception

13:00 – Free time

14:00 – Workout

16:00 – Beautician

17:00 – Massage

19:00 – Report writing

20:00 – Dinner

Thursday

07:00 – Kitchen

11:00 – Free time

14:00 – Workout

16:00 – Massage

19:00 – Report writing

20:00 – Dinner

Friday

07:00 – Room Service

13:00 – Free time

14:00 – Workout

16:00 – Massage

19:00 – Report writing

20:00 – Dinner

Saturday

08:00 – Maintenance

13:00 – Free time

14:00 – Workout

16:00 – Massage

19:00 – Report writing

20:00 – Dinner

Sunday

09:00 – Workout

11:00 – Beautician

12:00 – Massage

I went back to the top of the schedule and looked at what I was supposed to do next then I looked at the clock. I had 3 hours to start writing the report that I had to do for school.

I laughed at the thought of me submitting a report containing the details of what Jacob had done to me. There would be a lot of details that I would be leaving out. Then I thought about a pen and paper to write the report. I guessed that there would be some somewhere in the room. I got off the bed and went into the main room and saw a laptop on the table.

“Thank you Carrie.” I thought and went and opened it up. It fired-up and stopped at a screen that said,

“Good afternoon Lucy.”

“Wow,” I thought and pressed the ‘enter’ key. It took me to the windows menu and I clicked on ‘Word’. It started-up so I started typing.

I didn’t write much because there was no way that I could write the details of what had happened to me over the last couple of hours. I saved the document then went to the window again. I stretched to wake myself then started to think about what to do next. I had a good couple of hours before I had to meet daddy and Carrie for dinner. I wondered if they’d been fucking.

In the end I decided to go back to the leisure centre, I suspected that I’d be spending a lot of time there over the next week.

I held the doors of the lift for Mike to catch up with me.

“You should be completely ignoring me Lucy.” Mike said as the lift started going down.

“You might not have been able to find me.”

“There’s not a lot of places for you to go but I bet that you’re going to the leisure centre.”

“How did you know?”

“Because you are the type of girl that likes to show off her body and what better place than where there will be a load of guys who are thinking about their testosterone.”

“I guess that you’ve got me.”

“Don’t feel bad about it Lucy, there’s nothing wrong with a gorgeous young girl showing off.”

“Gorgeous eh!?”

“Yep, that’s you.”

The lift stopped and we got out. Mike hung back a little and I wondered if he was videoing my butt.

I opened the door to the workout room and saw 5 men on various machines and another talking to 1 of them with his back to me. The one who was being talked to moved his head so that he could get a better look at me. Then the one with his back to me turned and grinned.

“Hi, Lucy, how are you? I wasn’t expecting to see you until tomorrow. You look good.”

“Hi Jason, I had some spare time so I thought that I’d come and see if you were still working here.”

“I’m still here, too many girls about half as beautiful as you for me to leave.”

We spent a few minutes on general chit chat then Jason said,

“I’ve got a full program worked out for you, Carrie is determined to get you in shape and hopefully get you in the habit of exercising.”

“If I could exercise here every day I would. We’ll just have to see how it goes.”

“I see that you still haven’t found your clothes yet.”

“Maybe I haven’t been looking very hard.”

“You’ve grown a bit.”

“If you mean my tits it’s not by very much.”

“They don’t need to grow, I meant that you are a bit taller.”

“Oh, sorry.”

“Don’t be, you are perfectly proportioned Lucy.”

“Maybe not all of me.”

“What do you mean by that?”

“You’ll probably find the answer to that tomorrow.”

“So is Mike your minder then?”

“No, he’s making a video diary for Carrie and me. I’m here on work experience.”

“I see, is your father here as well?”

“Only for the weekends.”

“So you’ll be partying all through the week.”

“I doubt that. Besides, Carrie has lined up a lot of work for me and by the sound of it your exercise regime will leave me totally knackered anyway.”

“Possibly, but you’ll still have a great time, you’ve already visited Jacob.”

“That I have, and that alone is enough to knacker a girl.”

“Jacob gave you one of his beautiful young girl massages then?”

“I don’t know about that but I needed to lay down after it.”

“You got the full works by the sound of it, lucky you.”

“Yes, I do feel lucky.”

“Good, you deserve to be lucky. So what are you going to do now that you are here. I mean in the leisure centre?”

“Something relaxing.”

“A swim or maybe a sauna?”

“Yes, that sounds good.”

“Off you go beautiful naked girl, I’ve got work to do.”

“Seeya tomorrow Jason.”

I turned and left then wandered through to the pool. As I went through the sauna / steam room area I saw 2 girls on the sun loungers. They had towels over them but I got the impression that that was all they were wearing.

The pool looked inviting and there were only a few people there so I dove in and surfaced feeling refreshed. I looked to the side of the pool and there was Mike with his camera pointed at me. I smiled then did a few lengths.

Getting out and feeling wide awake. I decided to try the sauna.

“I bet that Mike doesn’t follow me in there.” I thought.

He did and he didn’t. I’d just settled at one end of a bench with one foot on the floor and my hand checking to see if my clit had grown any more when Mike walked in, put his camera on the opposite end of the bench that I was sat on, then went out.

I laughed to myself then looked down at my clit. It was, as always these days, sticking out making the hood useless, but I wasn’t sure if it had grown since I last looked.

It did seem to be more sensitive than the last time that I touched it, I gasped and wondered if that was still the Jacob effect.

Once I’d touched my clit I couldn’t stop myself from continuing and making myself cum. There was no one there to watch, except the camera, but that wasn’t my priority at that moment.

It was a good orgasm, but not as good as a Jacob orgasm. If that man could bottle his skills and sell them he’d be a millionaire in no time.

Just as I was coming down from my high the door opened and the 2 girls came in. They were as naked as I was and as bald as I was. I smiled at them, got up and left.

“Hey,” one of the girls shouted, “you forgot your camera.”

“Not mine.” I shouted back.

I wondered if the heat was too much for the camera.

I had looked at the plunge pool, decided to ignore it, and had a normal shower before going to one of the sun loungers.

I was half dozing when I heard a man say,

“Hello there, I know you don’t I?”

I opened my eyes and saw an old man.

“Yes I think we have met, yes, you’re Harry aren’t you?”

“Yes I am.”

“I’m Lucy, we met here quite a while back.”

“Oh yes, the girl with no clothes with her.”

“That’s right, and I’m here again with no clothes.”

“Good for you Lucy, you show them.”

“Well Harry, I’ve got to go now but I’m here for the week so maybe I’ll see you again.”

“I hope so, you’re definitely a sight for sore eyes.”

“Thank you Harry. See you.”

I left the leisure centre and headed back to my room. When I got into the lift Mike appeared and I said,

“Camera still working is it? I thought that maybe those 2 girls might have smashed it over your head and called you a pervert.”

“I can handle things like that Lucy. Not that I’m here for you to talk to, I’m invisible, remember?”

“Yeah, right.”

I checked the time as soon as I got into my room, I had 30 minutes to get ready for dinner. Not a problem when you’re not going to wear any clothes. I hopped into the shower and experimented to see what all the knobs did. There was even a jet at pussy height. I made a mental note to try that sometime.

Shower over, I used the hair drier the put just a bit of eyeliner and a bit of lipstick on. I didn’t want to spoil the natural look.

I had a quick pee and looked up to see Mike videoing me.

“Will you be videoing me when I have a shit as well?” I asked; but didn’t get an answer.

Daddy and Carrie were already in the restaurant when I got there, Claire still as naked as I was. They both got up and gave me a hug then we all sat down. A waitress was at our side before I could even think, asking me what I would like to drink. I ordered an OJ.

“So you 2, have you done it yet?”

“LUCY!” Daddy exclaimed, “You can’t ask questions like that.”

“It’s okay John,” Carrie said, “we don’t want any secrets between any of us. So yes Lucy, your father and I have had sex, and yes, it was good.”

“Awesome, I knew that you were right for each other.”

“What about you Lucy, have you ...”

“No I haven’t had sex, unless you count Jacob’s finger, that man is totally awesome.”

“What! Who’s Jacob?” Daddy asked.

“Relax John,” Carrie said, “He’s our massage therapist, and Lucy is right, he is totally awesome.”

“He made my orgasm go on forever.” I said, “I was still having little mini orgasms when I got back to my room. Oh, thanks for the loan of the laptop Carrie, it will make writing my report so much easier.”

“You’re welcome.”

“What report?” Daddy asked.

“I’ve got to write a report on how my work experience went.”

“Okay, I hope that you aren’t going to include certain details, like you being naked all the time or that the massage therapist gave you an awesome orgasm.” Daddy said.

“Oh, do I have to delete that bit? Relax daddy, I know what I’m doing.”

“Yes sorry, I do trust you Lucy.”

“So Carrie, are you trying to wear me out this week. All that working out will totally knacker me. Can you tell Jason to go easy on me.”

“Jason knows what he is doing Lucy.”

“Have you seen my schedule daddy? I think that you are going to have to carry me home next weekend.”

“Yes I have, and you are here for work experience, the clue is in the first word Lucy.”

“Yes, I guess that you’re right, girls do have a cushy time don’t they?”

“Don’t do yourself down Lucy. Growing up may not be physically tiring most of the time but a lot of girls find it to be very stressful.”

“I guess, but I don’t, it’s fun, I don’t want to grow up, I like things as they are.”

“And I like you as you are Lucy.” Daddy said.

“So do I.” Carrie added.

We ordered food and talked some more until the food arrived. After we’d finished eating Carrie said,

“You’ve got housekeeping at 8 am tomorrow Lucy, I’ve partnered you with Svletvana, she’s 20 and been here for a couple of years, she one of the best so you’ll learn a lot from her.”

“Okay, how do I find her?”

“I’ve booked a morning alarm for you for 7 am. After your breakfast go to reception and ask for Svletvana, they’ll get her to come and collect you.”

“Will you 2 be here for breakfast, or is that a silly question?”

“Probably a silly question but you never know. Shall we go to the bar for a coffee?”

We did, and Carrie and I got a bit of attention from some business men there but Carrie put them in their place. Then I excused myself and went to bed.

Mike followed me all the way and videoed me in the bathroom and when I got on the bed. Then he disappeared.

**Sunday**

The phone ringing woke me but I think that Mike coming into my room would have woken me as well. I was videoed as I had a pee, poo and showered. Then it was a quick trip down to the restaurant for some breakfast. I was pleased that Carrie had arranged for me to get priority treatment. I just had time to get up to my room, clean my teeth then get back down to reception with 2 minutes spare.

“Are you okay Lucy,” the receptionist girl asked.

“Yes, just a bit out of breath. I’m supposed to meet Svletvana here at 8 o’clock.”

“You’re in luck, here she is now.”

“Hi, I’m Lucy. Carrie tells me that I’m partnered with you this morning.”

“Yes, you had to be Lucy, I’m Svletvana, we don’t get that many naked girls standing around in reception at this time of the day. Shall we get started, there’s a lot to do.

Svletvana was wearing a black A-line miniskirt that was obviously quite thin because it danced about as she walked, and a white blouse, that wasn’t see-through, and no bra, I could see 2 little bumps made by her nipples.

Svletvana was well organised as she topped up her trolley with things that we would need.

“We’ve got floors 8 and 9” she said as we entered the service lift.

As we were going up Svletvana asked me why I was naked so I told her about my accident the last time that I was here and how Carrie virtually stripped me naked down in reception and then I had to stay naked for a few days while she got my dress cleaned.

“Wow, this place can get a dress cleaned in less than an hour.”

“Yes but Carrie had worked out that I like being naked with lots of clothed people around looking at me.”

“So that’s why you’re back here doing work experience. If you don’t mind me saying Lucy, you look a lot younger than the other work experience kids that we’ve had here.”

“Thank you, I think, but it was my fourteenth birthday a few weeks ago.”

“Fine, I have no problem with you being naked, where I come from there are quite a few places that make young girls work naked. I had to for one summer. I quite enjoyed it actually, but the money was rubbish so I came to England.”

We arrived at the 8th floor and got out. She looked at her list of rooms that had to be cleaned and she pushed the trolley to one of the rooms then knocked on the door.

“Housekeeping” Svletvana shouted.

On getting no reply she unlocked the door and we went in with her shouting “Housekeeping” again.

As she started to tell me what she had to do, and getting me to help her, she started telling me what she did and what to do if there had been someone there, then she laughed and told me about the time that she’d gone in and found a naked man on the bed. He’d had an erection and there was a £50 note over his cock.

“Wow, what did you do?”

“Gave him a blowjob and took the £50.”

“Wow. Any other unusual things?”

“I found a dead woman one day.”

“What?”

“She was naked and all tied up and had a plastic bag over her head.”

“She was murdered?”

“I don’t know, I never found out but there were rumors going around that it was a sex game that went wrong.”

“Wow, I could never play a sex game that could end up with me being dead.”

“Me neither.”

We got on with the job and finished it, then moved to the next room. More talking, more Svletvana showing me what to do and letting me to bits. The next 2 rooms to do were opposite each other and Svletvana told me to do one on my own.

“Don’t worry Lucy, I’ll check it when you’ve finished.”

She did and I felt good when the only thing that she wasn’t happy about was the layout of the toiletries in the bathroom.

From then on I worked on my own with Svletvana only checking my work.

I got caught out at one room when I didn’t wait long enough between shouting “Housekeeping” and opening the door. I was confronted by a naked man coming out of the bathroom.

“Well I didn’t order a girl,” the man said, ”and I’ve never had one arrive ready for action, but come on in and get on the bed.”

“No, no, I’m Housekeeping.”

“Naked Housekeeping? I’ve heard of naked house cleaners before but never hotel room cleaning.”

“No, no, I’ll just go.”

“You don’t have to. If it’s your job to clean the room then you’d better clean the room.”

“Are you sure sir?”

“I’m sure; just to show you that I’m not going to rape you, pull your trolley into the doorway so that the door stays open and I’ll just sit on that chair and watch you.”

I looked at him, decided that he was probably trustworthy, and did and did.

As I worked he chatted to me and I relaxed. So much so that when I had to bend over to do something I made sure that he could see my butt and pussy. I was nearly finished when I heard,

“Lucy, why have you blocked the door with the trolley? Oh, I see; are you alright Lucy?”

“Yes, I was just having a chat with this nice man.”

“He’s naked!”

“So am I.”

“Hmm, are you sure that you are okay?”

“Yes Svletvana, I’m okay.”

“That’s your name, Svletvana?” The man asked.

“Yes.”

“Well it’s a nice name.”

“Thank you.”

“Your a good Samaritan then?”

“I don’t know about that.”

Svletvana and I quickly finished the room and left.

“Does that happen very often Svletvana?” I asked.

“About 2 or 3 times a month. Sometimes they have erections. We get naked women as well.”

“Do they have erections as well? I joked.

Svletvana laughed.

We kept working and after a while I said,

“I’m starting to get thirsty, do we get a break?”

“A break? One more room and you’re done, it’s nearly 12 o’clock.”

“What? It can’t be.”

“It is.”

“Wow, that went quick.”

“Keep busy and the time goes quickly.” Svletvana said.

“I guess that you’re right.”

I opened one of the small cans of cola that was in the little fridge in my room when I got back there. I drank it looking out of the window. In the hotel opposite I could see the odd person moving around but none of them appeared to look my way. I wondered if Mike was wondering if I was trying to flash the people in the hotel opposite. I thought about asking him but decided to just ignore him like I had when I was working with Svletvana. I’d seen him pointing his camera into the room with the naked man and ignored him then. I wondered what he thought about me.

I still had about 45 minutes before I was due at the leisure centre. I’d got the impression that Jason was going to work me hard so just flopped on a chair and relaxed until I had to go down there.

Jason was talking to the girl in the leisure centre reception when I got there. To say that I was apprehensive was an understatement, Carrie had got me down for a 2 hour workout and I was wondering if I’d survive it.

Anyway, after welcoming me and telling me that I looked nervous, he told me that I’d be doing 20 minutes on the treadmill then 20 minutes of floor exercise, 20 minutes on the exercise cycle, then the rest of the time on the various machines that were there. If there was anytime left I could repeat whatever I wanted. He also told me that he’d give me a 5 minute break between each session and he pointed out the big water bottle.

“Jeez Jason, what are you trying to do to me? I’ve never had that much exercise in all my life.”

“Lucy, you are a young and healthy girl, if you want to stay like that you need to take regular exercise. You’re here all week and I’ll bet you anything that by the end of the week you will be completing this routine and not feeling tired at the end of it. Also, do you remember the fun that you had on the exercise cycle and the thigh abductor the last time that you were here? If you are tired at the end of your last session it will be nothing to do with your exercising.”

I smiled as I remembered the fun, maybe it wouldn’t be that bad.

“Okay Jason, maybe I am getting too worked up about it. Let’s start and see how it goes.”

“Good girl.”

Jason led me to one of the treadmills and showed me what buttons to start, stop and speed up and downloaded. He picked up a dangling cord that he called the ‘dead man’s cord’ and stopped.

“Hmm. Nowhere to clip this.”

It was only when I started to settle into the fast walking then slow jogging that I really remembered that I was naked. As I looked around to see if anyone was staring at me I thought,

“I’m getting used to this being naked. Maybe I should ask daddy if he can find somewhere where we can live naked all the time.”

There were a handful of men and 2 girls in the room and 3 of the men kept looking over to me. I turned and looked at myself in the big mirror and stared at my little tits and tried to work out if they were actually wobbling a bit. In the end I decided that they weren’t.

“Don’t go too fast Lucy.” I heard Jason say, “you need to save some energy for later.”

That made some sense so I hit a button a couple of times and slowed down. As time went on I decided that jogging wasn’t too bad. If I had my mp3 player on it would be even better.

I felt my heart rate increase and my body temperature rise then my 20 minutes was up. I hit the ‘stop’ button and slowed down until the conveyor belt stopped.

“Right Lucy, a short break and a drink of water then over to the mats.” Jason said.

I didn’t know what sort of floor exercises Jason was going to get me to do but if I had I wouldn’t have been apprehensive. The exercises were all stretching ones, what’s more a lot of them involved spreading my legs, often as wide as I could and I liked those exercises. Jason told me that girls need to be able to get their legs really wide apart. He didn’t say why but I could guess, and why would I want to question a statement like that?

My pussy hadn’t exactly been dry (it never is these days) when I had been on the treadmill and spreading it on those mats really started it getting wetter. Jason had seen my spread pussy the previous time that I’d been at the hotel but the other people in the room hadn’t, and they were now getting to see me in all my glory.

The first time that Jason saw my spread pussy I saw his eyes open wide.

“It’s got a lot bigger hasn’t it?” I said.

“It certainly has, I remember it just peeking out but now, wow.”

“I’ve been to see a doctor and he told me that it was normal.”

“I’m sure that he’s right. I’ve seen some big ones but that is the biggest, and with you being only what, 14 now, I wonder how big it will get before it stops growing, or maybe it’s reached its full length and the rest of your body will catch up.”

“I have no idea, but it does give me a lot of pleasure.”

“I bet it does, you’re a lucky girl.”

“I know.”

“Okay Lucy, I remember you doing a handstand, can you do one now please?”

After that it was the standing splits and that really did give all the people watching a great view of my pussy and big clit.

The different exercises went on until Jason told me that my time was up. By that time I was happier and so was my pussy, just about everyone in the room had had a long look at my wet, open pussy with my big clit. I was a happy girl.

After another short break during which Jason told me that we’d progress to weight lifting later in the week, it was over to the exercise cycle. My pussy got wetter as I remembered the orgasms that I’d had on one of those bikes that last time.

I watched as Jason adjusted the saddle height and smiled when I saw how high he was setting it.

“Okay Lucy, Jump on.”

I did and started pedaling. As my butt slid from side to side the memories came flooding back, and that wasn’t the only thing that started flooding. I don’t know if it was my bigger clit or what, but it didn’t take long at all before I started cumming.

My hands squeezed the handlebars to stop me from falling off and I kept pedaling. When the orgasm started to fade I looked around and saw that most of the people there were looking at me. I thought that maybe I should have been a little quieter.

I also saw Mike recording everything through the big mirror in front of me.

I had 2 more orgasms before Jason told me that my time was up. He gave me a couple of minutes to relax before telling me to get off. I just stood there for a few seconds steadying myself and Jason handed me a paper cup of water before following him over to the first machine.

There was only 1 machine that I remembered using the last time, the leg spreader, or the thigh abductor as Jason called it, but he was about to make me use all of them.

The first machines did nothing for my pussy but I guess that they did help my general fitness, lots of straining of arm and leg muscles. Jason told me that he’d set then so that I wasn’t lifting much weight and that he’d increase the weight as the week progressed. Not too quickly I hoped.

Finally we got to the last machine. I had been waiting for that one and I guess that Jason deliberately left that one to be that last one; the leg spreader, the thigh abductor. Both of us were grinning as I sat on it and Jason adjusted the resistance.

Before long my legs were spread nearly as far apart as doing the splits. If anyone in the room hadn’t got a good look at my pussy when I was doing the floor exercises then they certainly made up for it when I was sat there with that machine pushing them as far apart as the splits (nearly).

Mike was stood right in front of me and I wished that he was a little further away and using the zoom on the camera so that my audience’s view wasn’t restricted. I wondered what the people in the audience thought about the size of my clit.

“Bring your legs together Lucy, use those thigh muscles.” Jason said.

I had to open and close my legs 6 times and I’m sure that Jason set the machine so that it was easy for me to open my legs and very hard to close them.

Finally, my pleasurable ordeal was over and I was able to relax. As I stood talking to Jason about how I had done I could feel how wet my pussy was. When we were finished I checked the time and saw that I had time to have a shower before my appointment with Jacob. I’d been sweating a lot and I didn’t want Jacob to smell that on me.

I grabbed a towel from reception and went into the ladies changing room. A young woman was just arriving and saw that I walked in naked.

“So it’s alright to use the facilities naked then?” She asked.

“Well I have just done so and no one complained.” I replied.

She took her time getting changed and I was leaving before she had even got all her clothes off. I went straight to Jacobs massage parlor and didn’t see what she wore, or didn’t, to exercise or swim.

Jacob’s massage was up to its usual, unbelievable standard and I was left giggling and still cumming when he left me to relax. Not much chance of relaxing for the first few minutes, my body was way too busy jerking about. Somehow in the haze of euphoria I wondered if all the jerking about that I was doing counted as exercise. I decided to ask Jason.

Daddy was waiting for me when I finally came out of Jacob’s massage parlor and he came and hugged me. The contact of his bare hands on my back triggered another mini orgasm.

“Wow, look at the effect that I’m having on you and it hasn’t been 24 hours since I last saw you.” Daddy said.

“It’s that Jacob, he really does have magic hands. I’ll probably be having these little mini orgasms for the next hour or so.”

“There’s times when I wish that I was a woman.”

“I can understand that daddy. Is it time for you to leave already?”

“Yes, I’m going to miss you Lucy.”

“And I’m going to miss you daddy. Did you and Carrie have a good night? Did you fuck again?”

“You really should stop asking personal questions like that Lucy, but yes, we had an amazing night and a lot of fun this morning.”

“Have you got time to wait for me to have a shower, I’ll be quick, then I can come up to reception and see you off.”

“If you shower near the sauna we can talk whilst you are showering. It’s a shame that I’ve got my clothes on or I could have joined you.”

“I don’t know that I could do your cock justice right now, these mini orgasms really throw me for a couple of seconds.”

“That’s okay Lucy, I understand. Go on and have that quick shower.”

I did, and then daddy and I went up to reception. As we walked daddy asked me if Mike followed me everywhere.

“Totally everywhere daddy, he even videoed me having a shit this morning.”

“Wow.”

I stood at the open front doors to wave goodbye to daddy, almost forgetting, and not caring that I was naked.

Then it was up to my room for a short lay down. When I woke I looked at my schedule. Yes, report writing, not that there was much that I could write about, just the Housekeeping and the fact that I had a lengthy workout.

Writing done, I went and did my face, brushed my hair then went down to dinner.

I was pleased to see that Carrie was there, albeit with clothes on, and we had a really good talk. I sort of half complained about Jason’s workout but Carrie explained that it’s important for a girl to keep her body in shape and toned to perfection.

The meal was another mind blowing expensive one but I wasn’t, couldn’t, paying for it and when I said that to Carrie she told me that she may charge the clients a fortune for it but it only cost pennies for them to make a few more of them. Besides, she needed to check the quality and presentation of them, telling me that presentation is just as important as the taste.

After the restaurant we went to the bar for coffee and more talking. Some business men tried to hit on the naked girl but Carrie brushed them off, giving me some tips on how to do it without upsetting them.

Then Carrie told me to go to bed.

**Monday**

It was an early start, the phone rang at 5 am and Mike was in the room before I had time to get off the bed. Since getting there I’ve been sleeping on the bed rather than in the bed. I wondered why the hotel was so warm all the time.

After my bathroom routine was videoed again, I quickly got my hair and face ready and went down to the restaurant. As the lift descended I wondered if I’d have to wear a waitress uniform of black miniskirt and white blouse because I’d be moving plates of food around.

My fears increased when the Maitre D’ met me and said,

“Good morning Lucy, I’m sorry but I can’t have you serving our clients like that.”

“Here we go.” I thought.

“You will have to tie your hair in a ponytail. We have some spare bands just inside the kitchen, help yourself. You will be helping us for 4 hours but I will make sure that you have a short break and some breakfast.”

“Do I have to wear a uniform?” I asked.

“You won’t actually be preparing or handling the food, only moving the plates with food on, so a uniform isn’t necessary. The ponytail is to reduce the chances of a hair falling onto the breakfast plates as you carry them out. I’m sure that you will give the boring business men a pleasant start to their day.”

“Maybe this bloke isn’t as stuck up as he looks and sounds.” I thought, “maybe it’s just an act that he puts on for the customers.”

After I’d put my hair in a ponytail he showed me how to take an order and how to pour the coffee. I smiled at the thought of how simple making a coffee was at home. The Maitre D’ joked with me about how I had nowhere to keep my order pad or pen. As he was saying that I wondered if he was going go on to tell me to keep the pen in my pussy and the pad between the cheeks of my butt, but he didn’t.

It wasn’t long before the first diners arrived and I started putting smiles on their faces and taking their orders. As I took their orders and poured their coffees I got the odd joke about my nudity and the odd job offer but it was all in good spirit.

I also soon got used to taking the breakfasts out to the tables. I had to bend over a little to put the plates down and my baby tits sometimes rubbed on a sleeve but it was easy. All the men there were business men who probably used the hotel regularly. I wondered if Carrie had served there naked, or got other work experience girls to do the same as me.

After a short while I realised that I was really enjoying it and I was a little disappointed when the numbers dwindled and the Maitre D’ told me that I was finished and could go. He also thanked me for my help.

It was the leisure centre reception next, but not as a guest. I was working there for a few hours. On the way there and I passed a group of people who were going to one of the big meeting rooms. They stared at me, looking like they didn’t believe what they were seeing.

Carol, the leisure centre receptionist welcomed me like a long lost sister although I’d only seen her before to ask her for a towel.

I have to say that I thought that Carol’s job was easy, all she did was get each visitor to sign-in and give them a towel if they asked for one. Maybe she did other things that she didn’t show me. She was wearing what appeared to be the leisure centre staff uniform, a white polo shirt and black shorts or skirt. In her case a black, knit miniskirt that rode up when she sat down. Quite a few times I saw that she wasn’t wearing any knickers and that she has bald pubes.

We talked quite a bit with her telling me that she was jealous of me but that she did get to use the facilities and she never bothered with clothes.

“If it’s good enough for the boss, it’s good enough for me.” She said.

Whilst I was there I checked-in the old man Harry, Carol told me that he lo

lives on his own and that he spends a few hours each day at the leisure centre. I also checked-in 2 middle-aged women for Jacob and thought,

“How on earth does he do to them what he does to me, how does he even find their pussies.”

Then I remembered that he’d told me that does a lot more for the younger, presumably slimmer girls. I decided to listen to what Jason was telling me, I didn’t want to end up like those 2 women.

Carol signed-up a new member when I was there, a girl in her late teens or early twenties. As the girl was filling-in the form she said to Carol,

“Is this a naturist or clothing optional leisure centre then?”

“Oh no, well not officially,” Carol said, “Lucy here is a work experience student and she’s a naturist. Management have no problems with girls using the facilities without any clothes and occasionally some of the guests who think that they own the world, and their entourage, waltz around the hotel without any clothes, so if people ask I just tell them to wear, or not, whatever they like. You might see Lucy in the workout room or the pool or sauna like that later.”

“Oh right then, I might just do try that.”

After the young woman left I asked Carol why she’d called me a naturist.

“You like a clothes-free lifestyle don’t you?”

“Yes.”

“Then you are a naturist.”

“Hmm, I guess that I am.”

My 3 hours with Carol soon passed then I went to the ladies then into the workout room for my session with Jason. He asked me how my muscles had been after the previous day’s session and I told him that they ached a little but I thought that the session that I had after his may have helped me.

“Jacob?” Jason asked.

“You are a lucky girl.”

“And I’ve got a session with him after this as well.”

“You’re a double lucky girl – if there is such a thing. Right, let’s get you started. The same order as yesterday but I might just vary things a little dependent upon how things go.”

“Okaaay, treadmill to start?”

“Please Lucy.”

I went over to the treadmills and saw that the girl who had just joined was jogging on one. When I got started she said,

“I’m sorry Lucy, but I couldn’t help overhearing you talking to that man, you were saying something about your aches and pains going away.”

“Yes, that’s right, they’ve got this masseur here who is out of this world, he gives full body massages that leave you having mini aftershock orgasms an hour after you’ve left his table.”

“Wow.”

“I’m having one every day this week and they’re the highlight of the day.”

“I bet that they are.”

The girl was still jogging along when I stopped and went to do the floor exercises. Jason came and supervised me telling me what to do and when. The extra things that he got me to do were different ways on stretching my legs as far apart as they would go.

As well as the men that were in there watching me, I saw that the new girl was watching me as well. She’d slowed the treadmill as she concentrated on watching me, especially when my legs were spread wide.

Shortly after Jason raised the seat on the exercise cycle and I got started, the new girl came over and got on the cycle next to me.

“You look to be enjoying yourself Lucy.”

“Oh I certainly am. It may be exercise but it’s also VERY pleasurable as I’m sure that you’ll see in a few minutes. You should try it, but you’d have to take those shorts off to get the most out of it.”

“I might just try it.”

Twenty minutes and 2 orgasms later I got off the bike and stood there for a minute getting my breath back.

“Good session Lucy.” Jason said. “Get a drink then we’ll start on the machines.”

We did, and I swear that Jason increased the weight that I was having to lift / push on each machine. I finally got to the leg stretcher machine and Jason was again there playing with the resistance setting. I’m starting to think that he’s deliberately keeping me with my legs spread wide so that the guys there, and Mike, get to me wide open for much longer. This time that new girl was staring at my pussy as well.

I had a shower before going for my appointment with Jacob. As he was getting things ready he told me that he was experimenting with a few new techniques on me. He’d read some things and was trying them on me.

“Well I can’t see what you’re doing to me Jacob but it sure does blow my mind away, you saw the state that I was in when you left the room and the last little mini after-shock orgasm that I had was about an hour after I left here.”

“Good, that was what I was hoping for.”

Jacob was out of this world, as usual, and I left there totally exhausted and having after-shocks. This time though, I went to the sauna area and lay on one of the sun loungers to recover.

“You’re glowing my dear.” Harry said.

“Yes, just had a massage and I need another, gentler massage to recover.”

“Jacob?”

“Jacob.”

“You enjoy them while you can my dear.”

“I am.”

Then another mini orgasm hit me.

“He hasn’t lost his touch then?” Harry said.

“It took me an hour yesterday to recover.”

“Lucky you.”

Just then the new girl came through the door from the swimming pool, she was wearing a small string bikini that hardly covered her areolas and pubic area. It was very obvious that she was shaved bald and her nipples were threatening to bore holes in her top.

“Mind if I join you?” She said, I’m Abigail, Abi, I know that you’re Lucy.

“Harry” Harry said. “Two beautiful women, it’s my lucky day.”

Abi sat on the lounger next to Harry.

“I’ve got a string bikini, 2 actually, but one of them is my favourite. It’s about the size of yours Abi but there’s no material in it.”

“What? So where on earth do you wear that?”

“At the local leisure centre.”

“Didn’t you get thrown out?” Harry asked.

“No, whenever any of the staff were close to me I just turned my back and I looked like any other girl in a thong, string bikini.”

“They didn’t have thong bikinis nor string bikinis when I was you age, and the bikinis that they did have were more like one piece suits with a thin strip cut out round the waist.”

“Well Harry, Lucy is helping you make up for it now for you.”

“She certainly is.”

“So what’s with the guy with the camera Lucy, he appears to be following you around.” Abi asked.

“He is, he’s making a video diary of my visit here. Does he bother you?”

“No, Abi replied, there’s that many phones with cameras these days that I just ignore them.”

I looked down my front and saw that my legs were open, my feet hanging over the sides. I didn’t remember putting them like that, it must have been natural instinct. I left my legs where they were. And my clit was clearly visible and looked even bigger. Had it grown some more, or was that the ‘Jacob’ effect?

Another mini orgasm hit me as I thought about Jacob massaging my pussy. My body gave a couple of involuntary jerks and I felt my pussy muscles doing some kegels without being told to do them. When I was able I said,

“Sorry about that.”

“Don’t be.” Abi said.

“It’s a wonderful sight to see.” Harry said.

We talked some more then I felt like I was able to go into the sauna for a while so I told Abi and Harry what I was going to do, and went in. Shortly after that a man came in and sat in the middle of the bench that I was half on, twisted slightly so that he could see my pussy. I had a leg hanging down to the floor.

Two men actually, Mike followed the first man in and put his camera on the top bench pointing towards me, then left.

Then a minute after that Abi came in, a nude Abi.

I smiled at Abi as I watched the front of the man’s swimming shorts change shape, then he got up and left.

“Thought I’d try it like you Lucy.” Abi said.

“Did Harry see you like that?”

“He must have, I told him that I was going to join you, like you, and I took the bikini off by the lounger.”

“It’s nice to give an old man a thrill, poor sole probably hasn’t had any sex for years.” I said.

“Doing your duty for the elderly are you Lucy?”

“I guess so but I’m sure that he’s seen other naked girls here.”

“Maybe that’s one of the reasons why he comes here?”

“And why not, good luck to him. But what about Mike there and his camera?”

“It doesn’t bother me, there were people with cameras when I was on a nude beach in Spain last summer.”

“Didn’t your boyfriend object to you being videoed naked?”

“I went on holiday on my own, but if I’d been there with a man and he’d objected he would have soon been on his own. This is my body and I don’t care who sees it, I’m not ashamed of it.”

“Me too.” I replied.

Just to add to Harry’s pleasure, Carrie walked in, as naked as Abi and I were.

“Hey.” I said.

“Hey to you too Lucy. And who is this?”

“Carrie, Abi; Abi, Carrie. Abi just joined the club today.”

“Pleased to meet you Abi, I hope that you enjoy your time here.”

“Thank you, I didn’t realize that the place was clothing optional.”

Before Carrie could answer I said,

“Yes, the owner believes that women should be able to express themselves however they like.”

“Good for her.” Abi said.

“So Lucy,” Carrie continued, “have you had a good day so far?”

“Yes thank you Carrie, I’m still getting over the Jacob factor.”

“Ah, I understand only too well. Worth every penny that man.”

“Working in the reception here was interesting but not exactly challenging. I did get to meet a new friend though.”

Abi smiled.

Just then another mini orgasm hit me, I shuddered, then said,

“Sorry Carrie, Abi, but I have to get out of here, the heat is just too much for me.”

“Okay Lucy, we’ll talk at dinner, 8 o’clock.”

“Okay.”

I left and went and had a shower then went and sat on the lounger opposite Harry who immediately put his newspaper down and stared between my legs.

“Your lucky day Harry, 3 naked girls.”

“Three ‘beautiful’ naked girls.” Harry replied.

Just then Abi came out of the sauna and said,

“I couldn’t stand the heat either, I’ve never been in a sauna before.”

“Have a cold shower Abi.” Harry said.

She did, then came and sat on the lounger next to me. She too sat with her legs open and poor Harry didn’t know which pussy to look at.

“So, Lucy, Carrie told me that you are here on work experience and that you are only 14, is that right?”

“Yes it is.”

“Well I took you for being about my age and being one of those lucky girls who looks about her real age. Being short, small breasted and having no pubic hair held credence to my theory but I got that wrong didn’t I?”

“Don’t worry about it Abi, I’m very happy just as I am.”

“I can see why.”

We chatted for a while then I told them that I had a report to write and get ready for dinner. I left them and headed for my room.

The report writing didn’t take long and as I started to get ready for dinner I realised that the mini orgasms had stopped. Before I went down to the restaurant I phoned daddy and we had a long chat. I told him that I was missing him and he told me that he was having a rest.

Dinner with Carrie was good. She was still as naked as I was. We did a lot of talking about all sorts, the interesting things being: -

I tried to quiz Carrie about her and daddy to see if there was any chance of them becoming an item. She didn’t say much, but from what she did say I got the impression that she wasn’t looking for a long-term relationship, just friends with benefits.

I also asked her what she thought about opening the leisure centre membership to girls for free if they exercised naked. She liked the idea and said that it certainly would boost the male members but she thought that she might hit a few problems with the equality people. But she promised to investigate the possibility.

We again had coffee in the bar and got a lot of attention from the business men there but Carrie has a way with words that lets men know that she’s not interested without upsetting them. I made a mental note of her style.

Then it was bed, I needed some sleep.

**Tuesday**

Tuesday was a late start compared to the previous day and I was up and had completed my bathroom routine before I got my wake up phone call and before Mike came into the room. He looked a bit miffed when he realised that I’d already had a pee and a poo. I’m starting to think that he is a bit weird.

I got a guest’s welcome for the Maitre D’ when I walked into the restaurant for breakfast and my breakfast arrived pretty damned quick.

After going and cleaning my teeth it was down to reception to ask where the back office was. It was literally behind reception and when I went in I got a bit of a surprise. I had this image of half a dozen middle-aged women shuffling thousands of pieces of paper around but there were only 2 young women there. I guess that I’ve been watching too much television.

The women were in their early twenties, girls really, and both quite friendly. They both accepted my nudity without a second thought and I wondered if Carrie had had more naked work experience girls there.

I spent 4 hours with, mainly Holly, who did a good job or explaining what they did; and showing me how they did it. Part of those 2 girl’s role is answering the phones which they did though their computers.

Whilst I was there an engineer came to service one of the printers that is there and he kept turning and looking over to me. I was sat on a chair at the side of Holly’s desk and I was facing the engineer so when he turned to look at me he saw right up my legs to my bald pubes.

After the first time I caught him looking I decided to tease him a bit and I sat lazily in the chair so that I could spread my knees a bit so the he could get a better look at my pussy.

Holly saw what I was doing and, jokingly, called me a prick tease. Then she said,

“Good for you girl.”

After that we had the questions about why I was naked and Holly told me that she sometimes used the swimming pool and sauna when it was quiet, and that she swam naked. I asked her about Jacob.

“He’s the massage guy isn’t he? I’ve heard that he’s good, but staff have to pay for him, and even with the staff discount I can’t afford it.”

I didn’t tell her how amazing Jacob is.

Whilst I was there, they got phone calls from Carrie asking them to do different things and I got the impression that Carrie had forgotten that I was there.

My time there didn’t go as fast as the previous mornings but I could see need for the back office. They were certainly kept busy.

The rest of my day was pretty much the same as the previous day with Jason working me hard. He introduced me to weight lifting. Small scale of course, but he explained the benefits. He also showed me what ‘spotting’ is and when we tried it with me on my back on the bench, I could see up his short to his soft cock.

When we tried it the other way around he told me to stand closer to his head so that I could reach the bar. The thing was, my pussy was right over his face and I wondered if my juices would drip onto his face, or if he’d stick his tongue out and lick me, but he didn’t.

I enjoyed the leg spreading on the mats and the leg spreader machine maybe a little more than the previous day because there were more men watching me.

Jacob’s massage left me in the same state as the previous days and I just know that I’m going to have withdrawal symptoms when I go home. I even considered asking Carrie if Jacob could teach daddy some of his skills.

I had some time to relax after the massage and I fancied a swim but I daren’t go too soon after the massage because I was fearful of what might happen if I had an involuntary mini orgasm while I was in deep water, so I went to the sauna area and lay on a lounger for a while. As expected, Harry was there and I said hello as I went in and lay opposite him so that he could watch my pussy spasms when they happened. If they didn’t happen involuntarily, I decided that I’d do a few kegels for him whilst we talked.

When the next mini orgasm hit me Harry was watching and he said,

“Jacob.”

“Jacob.” I replied.

“I guessed as much. You are a lucky girl.”

We talked about Jacob and a few other hotel related things then the conversation somehow got around to me and the things that I’ve done for / with Danica. He really liked what I was telling him and twice he said that he wished that he was 50 years younger.

When the mini orgasms diminished in strength and frequency, I told Harry that I was going for a swim and left him.

I was the only one in the pool to start off with and I really did enjoy the freedom of not having any clothes on. I decided that I was going to ask daddy to take me somewhere warm, where there is a beach and warm sea, and I could swim naked, for our next summer holidays.

After the pool I decided that I was a bit tired so I got out, said ‘bye’ to Harry and went to my room for a lay down.

I woke up at 7:30 and as I was getting ready for dinner I decided that I’d do a double dose of report writing the next evening.

Carrie was at ‘our’ table in the restaurant but she was fully clothed. She told me that she’d just got out of a meeting and hadn’t had the chance to change. We again talked about all sorts with me telling her about my tree climbing and Danica charging the boys to photograph and video me from below. I also told her about my little bullet vibrator and daddy having to put his whole hand inside me to get it out.

“Hmm, maybe I could do something similar when your father gets back here.”

Carrie also told me that a rugby team would be staying in the hotel for a couple of nights.

“All those hunky men looking at me.” I said.

“Yes, but this is a rugby team not a football team. Rugby players are a lot more civilized than most over-paid football players. They’ll probably say a lot of things to you but we’ve never had a problem with any of them assaulting girls.”

“But I’ll be naked, should I worry and stay away from them?”

“No Lucy, you’ll be okay, and you’re not the first naked girl that they’ll have seen here.”

“You mean you?”

“That wasn’t what I was thinking, but yes, I’ve been naked when they’ve been here before.”

“So how many naked girls have you had wandering around the hotel?”

“I have no idea, probably about 7 or 8, but that doesn’t include the drunk or drugged, so called ‘celebrity’ girls who think that they can do whatever and wherever; nor the naturist conventions that have their annual meetings here.”

“So I’m not a special one-off then?”

“You will always be special Lucy, I thought that when I first met you on the hotel steps when you slipped and fallen over, and you’ve grown on me ever since.” Carrie replied as she reached over and squeezed my bare thigh.

We talked a lot more and I was wide awake when we parted, so I went to my room and wrote-up my report for school. While I was doing that I kept looking out of the window. Although the light was on in my room, I couldn’t see anyone in the hotel opposite looking my way.