**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 11**

In the weeks up to Christmas the weather wasn’t too nice and I didn’t get many chances to climb the tree in the park and with it being cold we were walking to school quicker and not hanging around outside so I didn’t get ‘inspected’ too often.

To cater for the bad weather, the PE teachers introduced gymnastics for any kids that didn’t want to do an outside sport. About 7 girls, including me, and 5 boys decided to do gymnastics. I’d watched some on television and I looked forward to all that tumbling and handstands wearing my PE skirt.

Unfortunately, at the end of my first gymnastics lesson the female PE teacher called me over and suggested that I get a leotard to wear for gymnastics. She didn’t think that it was appropriate for me to have my skirt inverted with me not wearing any knickers.

I was a bit miffed at first but when I got home and told daddy he told me that there were leotards around that I might just like. The ones that I’d seen were horrible but after tea daddy and I went on the internet and on amazon we found some fine mesh, thong style bodysuits that looked like they had potential. We ordered a couple, one black and one white, in the smallest sizes that we could find.

They arrived the day before my next PE lesson and I was pleased with what I got. Neither had any lining, even on the crotch, and both thong parts were narrow enough to easily disappear between my lips. I also discovered that I can pull the thong parts to one side so that all of my pussy is on display. What’s more, my big clit helps to keep the material to one side.

The teacher smiled at me when she saw me wearing the black leotard. She wasn’t too close and wouldn’t have been able to see that it was see-through and that everyone close to me could see my tits, areolas and barbells on my chest, and the front of my slit. And that’s not to mention that all of my butt was uncovered. Danica liked it as well and she gave me a front wedgie even before we left the changing room.

Once the female teacher had seen that I was wearing a leotard she lost interest in me, but the boys and the male PE teacher hadn’t. He took every opportunity to have me spread my legs or get close to me so that he could get a better look at my tits and pussy. I wanted to ask him what he thought of my nipple piercings but I didn’t have the courage, I just pretended that I had an industrial strength leotard on that full covered all of my body but that didn’t stop my juices running down the insides of my legs.

As the weather got colder and wetter, the stops in the park got fewer and fewer until the stopped altogether at the start of December. I’m hoping that they’ll start again in the spring when things warm up a bit. The same with the football and rugby at school although I’m really enjoying the gymnastics in my new leotards; and the boys and the male PE teacher seems appear to like my leotards.

Talking of exercise, I’ve managed to slot a stretching session into our routine after tea each day. Daddy flops on the sofa and I stand in front of the big front window and do the routine that Jason got me in to. While I’m doing some of them, like the standing splits, I can look out of the window to see if anyone is waiting at the bus stop and looking my way. There’s a bus that usually stops outside our house when I’m in the middle of my routine and there’s usually the same man who looks my way. I’ve started waving to him but so far he hasn’t acknowledged seeing me.

My visits to Danica’s house on the way home from school have almost stopped as well. We’re still best friends, it’s just that with her mother not working now we can’t be alone in the house. I think that her brother is missing my visits as well.

The Christmas party at daddy’s boss’ house was fun. On daddy’s advice, and hoping that he was right, I unscrewed my barbells and put them on daddy’s dressing table. He tweaked one of my nipples and said that I looked 10 years younger already.

“That would make me 4 daddy.” I complained.

“Okay, 5 years younger.”

“That’s better, how old is that Tansy girl?”

“Nine I think.”

“That Andrea woman who wasn’t wearing any knickers at the barbecue said that my pussy made me look a lot older than 9.”

“Well all girls develop differently so I wouldn’t worry about what Andrea said.”

“I won’t.”

As at the barbecue, I was led to James and Claire’s kids, Tansy 9 and Kenneth 8, up in the play room, by Claire. Her saying that I’d have more fun with her kids.

“Yeah right!” I thought but just said,

“Thank you.”

Tansy and Kenneth were playing a board game and they asked me if I’d like to join them.

“Great!” I sarcastically thought.

We played that game for a while then Kenneth asked Tansy and me if we’d like to go and play in the swimming pool.

“Won’t it be cold outside?” I asked.

“It’s not outside, there’s a frame thing that slides over it to keep it warm. We’ve had a hot tub put in since you were last here Lucy.” Tansy said.

“That sounds like fun.”

“Yeah, it tickles my willey.” Kenneth added.

I smiled as both Tansy and Kenneth started taking their clothes off.

“I haven’t brought my swimsuit.”

“You didn’t need one the last time that you were here and you don’t need one now.” Tansy replied.

“Okay,” I said and my dress was off before either of them had even taken their tops off.

I put my dress on a chair that was there and Tansy and Kenneth put their clothes on top of my dress as I shook my shoes off.

“Come on, let’s go.” The naked Kenneth said and he set off with the naked Tansy right behind him and me following her.

I was expecting to, and looking forward to, going through the party goers but Kenneth led us a different way and we were soon jumping into the pool.

There was a ball there and we played with it for a while before I got out saying that I needed a rest. There were 4 sun loungers there and I went and sat on one and lay back, letting my feet fall off the sides onto the floor, which was surprisingly warm.

I closed my eyes remembering the loungers at the hotel in London and Harry and the others staring at my spread pussy. I could feel my pussy start to tingle and get wet at the memories. I was just thinking about letting my right hand get a little busy when I heard,

“Hi there Lucy, just come to check that you 3 are okay. I went to the play room but you weren’t there so I guessed that you’d be down here. Wow, your body is developing nicely. You almost look like a grown woman.”

I realised that it was James speaking and when I opened my eyes I saw that he was staring at my pussy. That made the tingling get worse, no better, and my juices flow a little quicker.

“Oh thank you Mr. Thompson. Daddy says that I’m going to have to start wearing a bra soon but I don’t want to, they look horrible.”

“You stick to your guns Lucy, girls don’t need bras until their breasts get so big that they hurt when they walk.”

“I don’t ever want mine to get that big.”

James smiled and I saw his eyes go back down to my pussy; then he pulled one of the chairs over and sat right at the bottom of my lounger. He stared right up my legs to my rapidly getting very wet pussy.

“Your clitoris makes you look a lot older than Tansy is but you must be only a few months older than her.”

Just then Tansy appeared, stood beside James and said,

“Will my pussy grow like Lucy’s daddy. Look, mine’s just a slit.”

With that she sat on the lounger next to me and spread her legs wide. Yes, her pussy was just a slit.

“Yes Tansy, yours will end up very much like Lucy’s. It will probably start changing quite soon.”

“Will you stop rubbing it when it grows like Lucy’s? Does your daddy rub yours Lucy?”

“No Tansy, I won’t stop rubbing it until you want me to stop.” James said.

“Yes Tansy, my daddy rubs my pussy, it’s nice.” I said.

“Yes it is.” Tansy said as she got to her feet and went over and sat on James’ lap. “Will you rub it now please daddy, I want to feel good.”

James’ hand went between Tansy’s legs and she automatically spread them as wide as she could. I stared in disbelief as daddy’s boss started rubbing his 9 year old daughter’s pussy.

I couldn’t help myself as my right hand went to my pussy and started rubbing. My orgasm was just starting to build when Kenneth appeared next to me.

“Wacha doing Lucy?” he asked.

“Making myself feel good.”

“Why?”

“Because girls have needs that boys don’t have, and those needs have to be satisfied.”

“Oh, is that why daddy is rubbing Tansy’s pussy, because she needs it?”

“Yes, you daddy is being a good father and satisfying her needs.”

“I’ve seen him doing it before and wondered. The fist time I saw them she started moaning then she wimpered. I wondered if daddy was hurting her.”

“You should have asked me Kenneth,” James said, “I would have explained it to you. Do you want a better look so that maybe you can do it for her.”

“Yuk, I don’t want to touch her pussy, she pees from there.”

If I hadn’t been getting close to cumming I would probably have laughed. Instead I used my left hand to finger fuck myself whilst all 3 of them watched. Within a minute I was cumming and my body was jerking about.

As my waves of pleasure subsided I heard Tansy moaning then I watched her body stiffen then jerk a couple of times.

James seemed happy with his work as Tansy hugged and kissed him. Kenneth just looking on bemused.

When Tansy had recovered she jumped up and dragged Kenneth back to the pool.

“You little girls like having that done to you don’t you?” James said to me.

“Yes.” I replied.

“Would you like me to do it to you Lucy?”

“Yes.” I replied.

“Okay, I’ll come to you.”

As James got up and moved towards me I lifted my legs up and went into the ‘open position’.

“Good girl.” James said as he sat close to my butt and pussy. “Did your daddy teach you to hold your ankles like that?”

“No, it was a friend but daddy likes me to be like this.”

“I bet that he does.” James replied as both his hands set to work on my pussy.

“That’s one hell of a clitoris that you’ve got there Lucy. You’re a very lucky, little girl.”

I said nothing. James had found my g spot and I was rapidly approaching my second orgasm of the evening.

James kept going and the orgasm arrived, then slowly subsided as James kept going until my body went still.

James looked down at my VERY wet pussy and I wondered if he had realised that I was a lot older than his daughter.

“Thank you Mr. Thompson, that was wonderful.”

“My pleasure Lucy, I like to keep my guests happy, and their children. You can drop your legs now, or do you want some more?”

Believe me I was tempted, but I slowly let go of my ankles and lowered my legs and put my feet either side of the lounger. James had got to his feet but was still looking down at my pussy when I heard,

“There you are James, you found them then. Have you been pleasuring the girls instead of looking after our guests?”

“Sorry dear, I’ll get back to them.”

“Tell them to tuck into the food dear.”

Turning towards me she said,

“Are you okay Lucy? He hasn’t hurt you has he? He can get a bit too enthusiastic at times.”

“Yes, no, I’m just fine than you Mrs Thompson.”

“Claire please. As I told James, the food is ready so whenever you are ready come through. No need to worry about your clothes, those 2 won’t and you’re only children so I’m sure that no one will mind, after all you spent most of the day at the barbecue naked and no one had a problem with it. After that you can try the hot tub if you like, have you been in one before?”

“No Mrs err Claire.”

“They’re wonderful, so warm and relaxing. COME ON YOU TWO, FOODS READY AND THERE’S JELLY. Kenneth loves jelly.”

I smiled as both Tansy and Kenneth jumped out of the pool and grabbed a towel. Claire had gone by the time the kids were dry and Kenneth led the way to where the adults were.

No one batted an eyelid as the 3 pre-teen (ha) naked kids walked in and started helping themselves to the food.

Full plate in hand, I turned and looked for daddy. I found him talking to Andy and Andrea, the only 2 people there, other than daddy, that knew my real age. Both were smiling as they said hello to me.

“Got a real little exhibitionist there haven’t you John?” Andrea said, “don’t worry, I won’t tell anyone.”

I heard her and said,

“Don’t worry Andrea, I won’t tell anyone that you don’t wear knickers.”

Both daddy and Andy smiled and daddy put his arm round me and squeezed me a little.

“Do you ever wear clothes Lucy?” Andrea asked.

“Only when I have to. How about you Andrea, is it the same for you?”

Andrea blushed and I thought,

“Oh yes; thought so.”

“You should come round to our house and we can be naked together, I’m sure that daddy won’t mind, and I’m sure that daddy could invite Andy and a few other people from work. Or maybe you could start by getting naked for a dip in the hot tub here?”

“Old James has a hot tub has he?”

“Yep, and I’m going in there as soon as I’ve eaten this lot. Come and join me.”

“I might just do that.”

As we were eating, a man came over to us and started talking about work things and I quickly got bored so I hurried my food down then left to go back to the pool area. Just as I got there I saw Claire, she was by the hot tub and was just unbuttoning her dress.

“Hi there Lucy, I thought that I’d have a few minutes relaxing in the tub before the others started arriving.”

By the time I got to the hot tub Claire’s dress was off revealing that she too wore no underwear, and I was impressed to see that she still had a slim body. Her tits were way too big for my liking but overall, for her age, she was in good condition. I hoped that I look that good, apart from the big tits, when I get to her age.

As we stepped into the hot tub Claire let out a satisfied sigh then said,

“I love this tub. It’s great when James is at work and the kids are at school, I can just relax and forget about everything.”

By then I was up to my neck in the warm bubbles opposite her. My eyes were closed and I was thinking that she was right, it was soo relaxing.

“So Lucy,” Claire said, “I hear that it’s just you and your father?”

“Yes, mummy and daddy broke up a couple of years ago and she didn’t want me with her so daddy and me moved out.”

“But your father is looking after you properly, I mean you are happy aren’t you?”

“Oh yes, my daddy is the best daddy in the whole world, I’m very happy.”

“I think that he is as well. James tells me that he’s doing really well at work so he must be happy at home. Although being a single father of a young girl must be hard work for him.”

“I help at home a lot, we work as a team.”

“Don’t you miss being a little girl, playing with your dolls and the likes. Tansy loves her dolls.”

“I’ve got some toys that I play with when I get the time, they make me happy.”

I smiled to my self as I said that, and thought,

“If only she knew.”

“Well I’m happy that you’re happy, but if you ever need to talk, you know, girl talk, I’d always be happy to hear from you.”

“Thank you Claire.”

There was silence for a couple of minutes then I heard Andrea’s voice,

“Mind if I join you? I’m sorry that I haven’t got a swimsuit with me.”

“Don’t be sorry Andrea, both of us girl already in here are wearing our birthday suits.”

By then my eyes were open and I watched as Andrea pulled her top off revealing that she was braless, then her skirt revealing that she was again, not wearing knickers, and as bald as the last time that I’d seen up her skirt.

“Oh that’s amazing.” Andrea said as she settled in between Claire and me.

After a minute or so, Andrea continued,

“This is so relaxing, so quiet, like being on a beach on the Mediterranean.”

“A nude beach?” Claire asked.

“Are there any other types?” Andrea answered.

“When you grow up Lucy, I think that you’ll enjoy going to nude beaches.” Claire said.

“Yes Lucy,” Andrea added, “I can just see you with your little Barbie bucket and spade digging holes and making sand castles.”

I opened my eyes and looked at Andrea, she had a big grin on her face.

There was silence for a while as the 3 of us enjoyed the water, then I heard a male voice say,

“Room for a little one in there?”

“Only if it’s a naked little one.” Claire replied, “No clothes allowed in here.”

I opened my eyes and they instantly locked on the semi hard cock of one of daddy’s colleagues. My eyes followed it as it disappeared under the bubbles.

“How many can you fit in there?” A woman’s voice asked.

“Six or seven,” Claire replied, “after that you all have to be really good friends.”

I looked round and saw a youngish woman and a man taking their clothes off. Soon, my eyes were following another semi hard cock, that wasn’t surrounded by hair, and another bald pussy, climbing in.

We all shuffled around a bit and I felt a thigh, a hairy male thigh, pressing against one of mine. I looked round and saw that the thigh belonged to a middle-aged man. Daddy had introduced me to him but I couldn’t remember his name.

The next thing that I realised was that Andy was climbing in on my other side. I got a quick glimpse of his cock, and he too was slightly aroused. He had me on one side and Andrea on the other side of him. I wondered if he’d been naked with Andrea before.

After a few seconds I had a naughty thought and slid my hand onto Andy’s thigh then slid it up to his cock. He looked at me and I smiled.

I had just started wanking him when I felt another hand on mine. I froze for a second then heard Andrea whisper in Andy’s face,

“Leave it alone Andy, that’s my job.”

I pulled my hand back and was both happy and disappointed, Happy that Andrea was taking care of Andy, and disappointed that it wasn’t me.

I needn’t have worried, after a few seconds I felt Andy’s hand on my thigh. I shuffled my butt forwards a bit and spread my knees as much, not much, as I could. Andy got the message and his hand slid up to my pussy.

It wasn’t the easiest angle for him but he did managed to slide a finger inside me, and play with my clit. I wondered if his other hand was playing with Andrea’s pussy. I turned to look passed him and by the look on her face, Andy was fingering Andrea.

A few minutes later my orgasm exploded out of me but I managed to keep my face relatively straight. My body was more difficult to control and the man on the other side of me to Andy, whom my thigh was touching, tuned and said,

“Are you okay Lucy, you’re moving around a bit girl.”

I couldn’t speak but I did nod my head and I tried to keep my leg still.

A couple of minutes later I turned to look at Andrea, and, although she was trying to hide it, it was obvious that Andy had had a double victory.

I settled back and waited for any indication that Andrea had succeeded in her mission.

It didn’t take long before Andy’s hand tightly gripped my pubes. He still had his middle 2 fingers in me and they pressed on the front of the inside of my vagina and I had a little after-shock orgasm.

I relaxed for a while before Claire got up saying,

“A host’s work is never done. Anyone like some coffee?”

Andrea also got up saying,

“Let me help you Claire.”

I watched all the men in the tub stared at both women as they got up and got out. Claire passed a towel to Andrea and they dried themselves but neither woman got dressed or put their towel round them. Instead they both dropped them in the hamper and walked back to the main part of the house.

Meanwhile, daddy was getting undressed and he climbed in, between me and Andy who shuffled round to make space. Daddy’s cock was also semi hard and I wondered if he knew what Andy had just done to me. I also moved my hand to it as soon as he was settled.

Needless to say his cock got fully hard in seconds and I wanted it inside me. I had an idea and stood up, my baby tits and my slit becoming visible to the people in front of me and my little bubble butt to those behind. I moved to the middle of the tub and asked daddy to move to where I had been. He did and I went between daddy and Andy then I sat on daddy’s lap with an arm around daddy’s neck and facing Andy.

What no one except daddy and I knew was that as I sat down daddy directed his cock so that it entered my vagina. He was fucking me right in front of half a dozen of his work colleagues and none of them knew.

“There,” I said loudly so that everyone could hear, “the 3 of us can talk easily now.”

If we talked reasonably quietly the noise of the bubble would drown out the sound so that only the 3 of us could hear each other.

“Thank you Andy,” I said, “that was nice.”

“My pleasure Lucy. I hope that you didn’t mind John.”

“Of course not mate, it’s what Lucy wants that’s important.”

“Is Andrea going to thank you as well Andy? Oh wait, she already did didn’t she?”

Andy smiled.

“You’re a lucky bastard at times Andy.” Daddy said.

“You can talk, I know what you 2 are doing.”

I thought about finishing what I had started earlier but my arms weren’t long enough. Instead I lifted a foot up. My knee came out of the bubbles but my foot could reach Andy’s cock. I started curling my toes on it.

My foot did manage to get Andy’s cock hard but it didn’t manage to make him cum again.

Although daddy’s cock wasn’t moving about inside me we did both manage to cum. It wasn’t the best orgasm I’ve ever had but it was still nice.

More people came and went and I think that I have now seen most of daddy’s colleagues, and their partners naked. For some reason, James didn’t come to the hot tub. Having said that, Tansy and Kenneth disappeared quite soon after I got into the hot tub. My wild imagination had James upstairs fucking little Tansy, but I have no evidence to support that idea.

Eventually, daddy decided that it was time to leave, telling everyone that he had to put his daughter to bed. Little did they know. Daddy and I got out of the tub and got dried. Daddy got dressed and asked me where my dress was. I told him and went to get it but I couldn’t find it, just my shoes. Nor could I find the clothes that Tansy and Kenneth had dumped on top of my dress.

I went and looked for Claire who was in the lounge, still naked along with some other people, some naked, some clothed. When I asked her if she knew where my dress was she asked me where I left it. When I told her she said,

“Oops, sorry Lucy, when I put Tansy and Kenneth to bed I just grabbed the pile of clothes on that chair and stuffed then in the washing machine. Your dress will be going round and round in the machine at this moment.”

“Don’t worry about it Claire, she can go home like she is. It’s dark outside so no one will see her.” Daddy said.

“But it’s cold outside.” Claire replied.

“I’ll be okay, I only have to get to the car then the heater will keep me warm.”

“Are you sure? I can lend you a blanket or one of Tansy’s coats.”

“I’ll be fine.”

And I was. It wasn’t that cold outside although my nipples may have disagreed with that sentiment.

As soon as we got moving I asked daddy if we could go to McDonalds and get a coffee or something at the drive-through.

“No chance young lady. If anyone did see you they’ll be straight on the phone to the police and I’d get arrested for child endangerment or paedophilia or something.”

“Hmm, I can see that. Okay. Are Andrea and Andy were an item?

“That was quite a change of subject Lucy, not officially, but he has taken her out a couple of times. She thinks that he’s a bit old for her but he’s slowly wearing her down.”

“So they fuck then?”

“I don’t think that it’s got that far yet.”

“They brought each other off in the hot tub.”

“Did they now.”

“I hope that they do, look what having sex has done for us, we’re both happier than we’ve ever been.”

“Ain’t that the truth, but you must never tell anyone about us having sex.”

“I know daddy, my lips are sealed.”

“Have you shown the videos from London to Andy daddy?”

“I gave him a copy of all of them, I didn’t think that you’d mind.”

“No, I don’t mind.”

“Why do you ask Lucy?”

“Well, when we were talking in the hot tub he said something about wanting to lift me up when he finger fucked me and I thought about Jacob and wondered if Andy had seen the video of Jacob in action with me.”

“Andy finger fucked you in the hot tub?”

“Me and Andrea, at the same time.”

“Wow, good for him. Was he good at it?”

“He made me cum.”

“I must thank him for that.”

When we got home I got out of the car then ran out into the middle of the street.

“LOOK AT ME, I’M NAKED.”

I shouted before running to the front door.

Daddy warmed me up when he fucked me before we went to sleep.

I put my barbells back in before I put my dress on to go to school the next morning.

One of the presents that daddy got me for Christmas was an exercise cycle. It was waiting for me when I got home from school on the Tuesday before Christmas day which was the following Sunday. Daddy and I set it up in the lounge in front (to one side) of the big window so that I could look out as I pedalled. It wasn’t just so that I could look out, it was so that people walking by or waiting for a bus could watch me.

Tea was late that day because I wanted to try it out straight away and my butt sliding from side to side made me cum twice before I stopped and finished the tea. Unfortunately, no one from outside saw me.

I had another go on it the next morning just after daddy left for work. There were some kids waiting for the bus to take them to school and I orgasmed as I stared at them and they stared at me.

I had to explain to Danica why I was a few minutes late getting to her house and when I explained how I used the bike she wanted a go.

The Thursday was the last school day before the Christmas holidays but daddy still had to work on the Friday. Daddy said that it was okay for Danica to spend the day at our house and daddy had only been gone for seconds when she arrived. I was stood in front on the big window with some boys at the bus stop waiting for the bus to take them to their school which obviously didn’t finish on the same day as I did, and playing with my pussy when I saw her walk into our drive.

She came straight in and was soon stood naked next to me and playing with her pussy. I bet that it was difficult for those boys to get on their bus when it arrived.

“That was fun Lucy,” she said when the bus drove off; “and you do that every morning.”

“Just about.”

“So this is the bike that nearly made us late for school the other day?”

“Yes, do you want to watch me use it first or do you want to just dive right in?”

“I’m a brave girl, let me get right on.”

“The seat might need adjusting, you’re taller than I am.”

After a quick adjustment Danica was pedalling away and her pussy was sliding from side to side.

“This is so cool. Has anyone seen you doing this?”

“Loads, people watching me make it even cooler.”

“Yeah I bet that it does. Oh, how long do you last before you cum?”

“That depends on the mood I’m in and how many people are watching?”

“Well I’m gonna cum quite soon.”

And she did, complete with loud swearing and screaming. Then it was my turn and I got onto the saddle that was still wet with Danica’s juices. It didn’t take me long to start cumming, and this time I got quite vocal. Maybe not as loud as Danica, but loud for me. I did what I used to do in the gym in the hotel and kept going until I’d cum a seconds time. Danica asking how many times I’d ever cum whilst on the bike.

“Three times I think, I never really counted.” I said as my pedalling slowed.

After that I asked Danica what she wanted to do next.

“Play with some of your toys, show me your latest additions, the ones that give you an electric shock.”

“Okay, but keep your phone handy for if you have to phone for an ambulance.”

“It’s not that bad is it?”

“No, although I don’t think daddy has had them turned up to full power yet.”

I got the latest additions to my collection out and I lay on the carpet in front of the big window and explained to Danica how to put them metal wire loop on my clit.

“I wish that my clit was as big as yours Lucy, I feel like I’m missing out on something.”

“You might not say that when you see what this thing does to me.”

When it was setup properly, Danica told me to get into the ‘open position’ which I did, then she slowly turned up the power.

“My pussy’s tingling.” I said when I first felt it.

“Oh shit!” I said as Danica turned it up.

Danica showed no mercy and my body was soon shaking and jerking about. Danica later told me that my eyes had rolled up and all that she could see was the whites.

Then I realised that I was cumming at the same time.

After goodness knows how long, Danica turned the power down to half way and I started to get my wits about me. Then she switched it back up to full power for a couple of seconds and I screamed. Then she switched it off.

“That was …….. shocking.” I said, “you really do need to experience that.”

“I can’t, but how about the other one?”

“Tell you what, let’s get that metal dildo in you then we can torture each other.”

Danica thought for a second then agreed. We got everything ready then I pushed the metal dildo into Danica as far as I could.

“Ready Danica?” I asked.

“Ready.” She replied.

“Three, two, one, go.” I said and we both switched the other’s torture implement on to low power.

Danica screamed.

“Three, two, one, go.” I said again and we both switched the other’s torture implement on to full power.

Both of us lost control of our bodies and two naked girls were jerking something wicked and both of us were cumming.

What neither of us had thought of, was that if both of us had lost control of our bodies, how were we going to turn the things off?

Well we couldn’t, and we both kept jerking about and cumming over and over again. Eventually, my continuous shocks stopped and I turned to see Danica with her hand on my control; the dildo having stopped shocking her.

With my power off, Danica collapsed down and we just lay there for ages before I finally said,

“I forgot about turning them off.”

“So did I.”

“So how did you stop mine?”

“The dildo finally slipped out of me.”

“Thank fuck for that. Just imagine what daddy would have found when he got home from work?”

“Two dead 14 year old girls with their bodies still jerking about.”

We both giggled.

“Tell you what Lucy, let me put the dildo in you and let’s see if you can cope with them both shocking you.”

“Oh I don’t know, double shocks. Would the 2 voltages be added together be enough to kill me? I don’t know how it works.”

“Neither do I but there’s only 1 way to find out. Get those legs up in the air again girl.”

Danica turned the one on my clit on first and set the power to about half. Then I saw her hold the plastic parts on the metal dildo and I felt it slide inside me.

“FUCK!” I shouted as she turned the power on.

Then she turned the one on my clit up to full power. I groaned and let go of my ankles. My legs dropped to the floor as my whole body jerked about, After a few seconds Danica turned the power on the dildo to full and an orgasm blasted out of me.

With never ending orgasms I was totally incapable of controlling anything, well, at least my bladder and bowel didn’t lose control. Danica let the pleasure and, and, and whatever, continue for a couple of minutes then she turned the power off both torture machines.

I just lay there, sweating and totally knackered.

“You okay Lucy?”

“I think so, at least I’m alive.”

“Were those orgasms good?”

“Out of this world. Well not as good as those that Jacob gave me.”

“Who?”

“The masseur at the hotel in London, remember, I told you about him. Tell you what, I’ll go and have a quick shower then I’ll play one of the videos on the tv.”

I pulled the dildo out of my pussy and unclipped the wire from my clit then got up and went to the bathroom leaving Danica to put them back in the box.

When I got back Danica was holding the butt plug pony’s tail.

“Put this in Lucy.” She said.

I went and got a squirt if liquid hand soap and rubbed it on the end. Passing it to Danica I bent over and said,

“You do it Danica.”

She did and I relaxed and stood up.

“Cute.” Danica said.

I switched the tv on then connected it to the home server that daddy has setup. Thankfully, Mike had named the videos and it was easy to find the day’s video that I wanted to show Danica.

When I pressed ‘play’ we settled onto the sofa and watched. I suppose that it was a little slow until Jacob told me to turn over so that my tits and pussy were being recorded and massaged.

Before long my right hand drifted to my pussy and I looked over to Danica and saw that she had beaten me to it.

We both watched in silence as Jacob worked his magic on me, all recorded in wonderful high definition.

I reached an orgasm when Jacob was lifting the girl on the screen up by her pubic bone and she was cumming like a steam engine.

When Danica had come down from her orgasm she told me that she was going to save up and go and stay in that hotel for a few nights.

That video ended as I left Jacob’s room, having a mini orgasm in front of a man who had just arrived at the leisure centre.

Danica and I just lay there for ages, we both had a hand on our pussies but neither hand was moving.

After a while Danica said,

“I know what we’ll do, we’ll play dolls.”

“I haven’t played with my dolls for years, they’re still packed in the boxes in the garage.” I replied.

“No, the doll that I’m thinking of is in here, laying on the floor next to me.”

“Do you mean me Danica, because I’m not a doll, I’m a real person.”

“I know that, but you could pretend to be a doll. I mean you could just act like a doll, not moving by yourself and not talking. Just laying there or standing there with no expression on your face and let me do all the moving of your arms or legs.”

“Like a rubber mannequin or like I was unconscious.”

“That’s it.”

“What would you do to me?”

“What did you do to your dolls when you were little?”

“I pretended that they were real girls and dressed them up and pretended that I was a doctor and examined them.”

“Exactly. And they never moved on their own or said anything?”

“Of course not. Mummy and daddy never got me a talking doll.”

“So do you want to play the game Lucy?”

“Okay then.”

“Good. Now my dolls were always in a box when I first got them. Have you got a box that’s big enough for you to get in Lucy?”

“I don’t think so, whenever daddy emptied a box he ripped it up and put it in the recycling bin. I suppose that we could use one of the big suitcases.”

“Great, and that gives me an idea. Go and get the suitcase and take that tail out, my dolls never had a tail.”

I ran upstairs and into the bathroom where I pulled the tail out, washed the bit that went inside my butt then wiped my butt. Then I went to the spare room and got the biggest empty suitcase that I could find. It zips closed and has 4 little wheels.

When I got back to Danica she smiled and said that it looked okay. She unzipped it and I was grateful that I was so flexible. Jason had been right, a girl does need to stay flexible.

It took a few attempts to be able to get in and for Danica to be able to zip it closed, then she told me to get out and get back in the other way around. Once I was in and it was zipped up I suddenly felt a bit claustrophobic. Then I told myself not to be so stupid, it was only a suitcase and all I had to do was shout and Danica would let me out.

Everything was quiet for a while then I heard Danica say,

“My dolls never just appear in the house, they are delivered. I need to take this one for a walk then deliver it to the house.”

“What?” I thought, “she can’t possibly be taking me outside – in a suitcase, naked?”

“Good job I’ve just put my clothes and a warm coat on. My doll doesn’t need clothes, plastic doesn’t get cold.” I heard Danica say.

Then I felt the case being lifted at one end and realised why Danica had told me to get out and back in the other way round. If I hadn’t I would have been upside down in the case.

Then I felt Danica’s arms around the case and being lifted up. When the case was back on the ground I heard the wheels make a noise, and they hadn’t when Danica was moving me across the carpet. That noise was the wheels turning on concrete.

“Shit,” I thought, “she is taking me for a walk out on the street.”

I know that I wanted to walk the streets naked, but not in a suitcase. There was this rumbling coming from the wheels and I was jolted about as the case went over bumps. What’s more, it wasn’t very warm out there.

The jolting and bumping went on for ages, then it stopped.

“Good,” I thought, “we’re back home.”

Then I heard a male voice,

“Hi Danica, going on holiday?”

The voice belonged to Aaron, a boy in our class. I was glad that I was in the suitcase.

“No Aaron, I’m just taking Lucy for a walk.”

“What?”

“Lucy, she’s in the case.”

“Yeah, and I’m the king of England.”

“No, she is.”

“Prove it.”

The next thing I knew was that the case was being laid down and the zip was being undone. Then the lid lifted up.

“Fucking hell, you were right, and she’s naked.”

“You’ve seen her naked before Aaron.”

“Not out in the street, and why isn’t she speaking or moving, have you killed her?”

“No, we’re playing dolls and Lucy is my doll. Dolls don’t speak or move on their own. You can touch her if you like.”

The next thing that I knew was that a cold hand was pushing it’s way onto my left tit. The fingers managed to pinch my nipple and somehow I managed to not react to it.

“That’s enough Aaron. I’m taking her home now, before she freezes to death.”

Then the case lid fell into position and the zip fastened. Then it was lifted into its wheels and the rumbling started again. A few minutes later the rumbling stopped and the case was lifted up. When it went down it was on it’s side again and Danica was unzipping it.

“Hang on a minute Lucy doll, I’m just taking my clothes off.”

A naked Danica then lifted me out of the case and lay me on my back on the carpet in front of the big window.

“Now Lucy doll, what shall we do next? I know, I’ll give you a full medical examination to see if your delivery has damaged you in any way.”

Danica must have had the same doctor examine her when she went on the pill as me because she did to me what the my doctor did to me. I really did have a hard time keeping quiet and still, but somehow I managed it, even when she played with my clit long enough to make me cum, and her fingers went really deep inside me.

At that time I decided that when the game was over I’d ask her just how many fingers she put inside me. It felt like her whole fist was inside me.

When the examination was over she left me, spread eagle on the floor for anyone outside to see.

When she came back she had some make-up in her hands.

“Let’s make my Lucy doll look beautiful.” She said and proceeded to apply make-up to my face, tiny tits and my pussy. I also felt her write something on my stomach, presumably with a marker pen like she had done in the girl’s toilet a while back.

I couldn’t wait to see what she’d done to me or what she’d written on me, but that would have to wait until the game was over.

Next it was stretching time. Danica lifted me up and put my body in so many different positions that I lost count. Unsurprisingly, most of them involved me having my legs wide apart. At one point she pushed my legs so far apart that they went beyond the splits, and were hurting.

When I was in positions like that she went and got her phone and took some photos of me. I guessed that everyone at school would have them on their phones by the time that the new school term started.

Whilst I was still spread eagle, Danica went and got my box of toys and said,

“Time to make my Lucy doll happy.”

Every toy that I have, that was intended to be inserted in my vagina, was pushed in my vagina at one point or another. She must have been saving my Ohmibod until last because she pushed it inside me then used my phone to start it vibrating. Then she spent ages doing something on my phone.

When she was done she turned the phone so that the display was facing me then said,

“Oh goody, my Lucy doll is now a CamGirl.”

I’d never heard of a CamGirl before but guessed that it was something to do with the name. I guessed that she’d signed me up to stream a live show of her doing things to me on the internet.

I was partially right, with the phone propped on a cushion and her hands being no where near it, I felt the vibrator increase the vibrations for a few seconds. I wanted to ask her how she’s done that, but of course, dolls can’t talk.

It happened again, and again, this time staying at what I guessed at half power. Unfortunately, I could no longer keep quiet, and I started moaning and my body wobbled a bit.

“Oh, my Lucy doll has developed a voice, I’ll have to shut that up, and she’s turned to jelly, I don’t think that I can do anything about that..”

Ten seconds later my jaw was pushed down and my ball gag was pushed into my mouth. By that time I’d managed to take control of my body and limbs but it was hard work. It’s so much easier not to fight these things.

“I don’t like jelly dolls.” Danica said and shut down the phone app that was controlling the vibrator.

“Game over Lucy, you can start acting normally now.”

I sat up and said,

“That was fun, did you have to let Aaron see me naked? It was bad enough being carted along the street naked in a suitcase but to show me to a boy, even one who’s seen me naked before, what were you thinking Danica?”

“That you’d like it. You did didn’t you?”

“It was cold out there.”

“But you liked it.”

“I could have caught pneumonia.”

“But you liked it.”

“Okay, okay, I liked it. And what have you written on my stomach?”

I got up and went to the mirror.

“Jeez Danica, it’s a good job that we’ve got a few days off school. And what’s daddy going to say when he sees ‘FUCK ME NOW’ written on my stomach?”

“Okay then.”

“You might be right there. I like what you did to my tits, those 2 hearts with my areolas in the middle look cute. I like the way that you made the barbells look like arrows. Can we play that game again sometime?”

“Yeah, it was fun wasn’t it? It reminded me of when I used to play with my dolls.”

“Did you finger fuck your dolls then?”

“Yeah, but your pussy is bigger that theirs were so I put my whole hand inside you.”

“You put your whole fist inside me?”

“Yeah, your insides are all slimy wet and warm.”

“Fuck, is my hole still wide open?”

“Naw, they close up quite soon. Especially if you’ve been doing those kegel exercises.”

“I do those and they make me feel horny.”

“Me too, I like doing them when I’m looking at boys.”

“I like doing them when boys, or teachers are looking at me.”

“You do them when Mr. Smith is looking at your bare pussy?”

“Yeah, I think that he likes it.”

“I’m sure that he does. Have you got any food in your fridge, I’m starving.”

“Daddy said that we could order a pizza for lunch.”

“Did he think that we’d put some clothes on when it’s being delivered?”

“He probably didn’t think of that. I’ll get the menu.”

I phoned that pizza pace and they said that it would be 30 minutes. When I told Danica she replied,

“So do I have you tied up or jerking about with that vibrator in you, or shall we just let him look at both of us when he comes?”

“I hope that it is a ‘him’,” I said, “I like girls seeing me but I like boys seeing me even more.”

“Me too.”

“So what are you going to do to me for him?”

“I know, get some of that rope that that Carrie sent you.”

I did, and Danica led me to just inside the front door.

“Lay on the floor with your feet near the door.”

I did.

“Now get into the ‘open position’.”

I did. Then Danica used the rope to tie my ankles to my wrists. In the first, big, box that Carrie had sent me was an extendable pole with rings on each end. I’d seen it but hadn’t a clue what it was for so I’d just ignored it. Danica didn’t ignore it, she knew exactly what it was and as she tied my wrists to my ankles she’d included the pole. When the knots were finished she extended the pole forcing my feet much further apart. I couldn’t get any more exposed.

As soon as the door was opened even half way, whoever was outside would get a fantastic view of my spread butt and pussy.

We didn’t have to wait long. When the doorbell rang Danica looked out of the window.

“It’s a boy.” She said as she walked passed me to the door.

I bet that the boy couldn’t have thought that his day could get any better when the door opened and he saw the naked Danica.

“Pizza for Harri …….. . Bloody hell, is some sort of setup? Where’s the camera?”

“No setup, come in, I’ll get you your money.

“Fuck, look at you.” He said to me. “I know you two, your the girls from year 10 and one of you flashes her pussy at anyone who asks to see it, aren’t you?

“That’s her.” Danica said. “I take it that you’re go to our school?”

“Yes, I’m Danny and I’m in year 12.”

“And you’ve never asked to ‘inspect’ her or followed us to the park after school.”

“No, I just thought that you’d be little girls playing silly games but I can see that I was wrong. So how come your naked and she’s all tied up?”

“We were playing a game, but now that you’re here would you like to touch her?” Danica asked.

“Hell yeah; look at that clit, it’s magnificent. Can I touch it?”

“Touch it, squeeze it, pull it, rub it. Do what ever you want. I had my whole hand in her hole a bit ago, you can do the same if you want.”

“Fuck!”

“No, that’s the one thing that you can’t do.”

I suppose that most girls would have been pissed-off if their BFF had offered their body to what was really a stranger, but I wasn’t. The guy wasn’t that bad looking and he had resisted coming to look for us after he’s heard the rumours at school.

I had a sudden thought that he might be gay but that thought was soon shut down as his fingers started playing with my clit. Oh my gawd, a man’s fingers playing with my clit. Even the thought was enough to get me aroused, and it actually happening, really got my juices flowing, literally. Within a couple of minutes I was cumming. Laying like I was made it difficult for my body to jerk about but it managed a bit.

“Keep going, finger her.” I heard Danica say.

He didn’t need the request in writing and the fingers from his other hand dived in and started going up and down.

“More fingers.” Danica said and I felt my vagina stretch.

“That’s it, the rest of them and your thumb.”

It was starting to hurt a little but not a painful hurt, more of a nice hurt and I started to feel another orgasm building. Then I felt the entrance to my vagina shrink a little but I could still feel his fingers inside me.

“Fuck,” I thought, “his whole fist is inside me.”

I moaned quite loudly.

“In and out, pump that hole.” I heard Danica say.

And he did, the squelching noise was amazing and so was my next orgasm. I quickly went up there and I stayed there until I felt the emptiness of the fist being removed.

As I got my senses back I looked up and saw the boy looking down at me.

“Thank you.” I said.

“Well thank you for that girls, I’ll sure come looking for you at school. Next time that you want a pizza make sure to call the same number and ask for me.”

“Sure thing Danny, and when the weather’s good we go to the park after school.”

Danica opened the door for Danny to leave and it was only after she watched him ride away that she remembered that she hadn’t paid him.

Just then we heard a car in the drive. Danica looked out then said,

“Shit it’s your father.”

“Relax Danica, he’ll be cool with seeing me like this.”

“Should I at least put my clothes on?”

“Only if you want to, daddy will be cool with you being like that.”

Danica was stood next to me when daddy walked in and saw us.

“Hi girls, it looks like you’ve been having fun.”

“Hi daddy, we certainly have. We just had some pizza delivered a few minutes ago, I’m sure that there’s enough for all 3 of us.”

“Good, I am hungry. Do I need to feed it to you down there or are you going to release her Danica?”

“Sorry Mr. Harrison, I’ll untie her right away, we were just, just, err.”

“That’s okay Danica, no need to explain, the important thing is, have you had a good day?”

“Yes Mr. Harrison.”

“Yes daddy.”

“You look comfortable like that Lucy.”

“Actually, I am.”

“Not feeling too exposed?”

“Nope.”

“Maybe I should have you like that more often.”

“Yes please daddy.”

“I’ll get the plates out while you release Lucy Danica, then we can all eat. After that you 2 tidy up, your toys are all over the place Lucy, and I hate to ask what that suitcase is doing there.”

Both Danica and I giggled a little then Danica got to work on the knots.

When I was free and stood up daddy saw what Danica had written on my stomach.

“I hope that you aren’t intending to show that to anyone, because lots of men would take that as consent for them to fuck you Lucy.”

“Don’t worry daddy, it’s only for you to see. It will have work off before I go back to school.”

“You show your bare stomach to lots of people at school then?”

“Well there’s all the girls in the changing room and some of the PE teachers, and Mr. Smith our maths teacher, he likes looking at me. Then there’s the boys who ask to inspect me.”

“Oh yes, you told me about that, you flash your pussy to anyone who asks. Do you flash your pussy to the boys as well Danica?”

“Sometimes Mr. Harrison.

“It was never like that when I was at school.”

We all sat on the sofa and ate the pizza.

“What time is it daddy?” I asked

“Three fifteen, why do you ask?”

“You aren’t usually home until after dark at this time of the year.”

“Last day before Christmas, the boss let us leave early.”

“That explains it.”

“I didn’t spoil your fun did I, you can continue doing whatever it was that you were doing when you’ve tidied up.”

“I could do with a massage later if you could please daddy, I’m feeling a bit sore; and maybe you could give Danica one as well.”

I was looking at Danica when I said that and you should have seen her eyes open wide. I nearly laughed out loud.

“I could do that if you want one Danica?”

“Err yes, that would be nice Mr. Harrison.”

“Please Danica, call me John.”

“Yes John.”

And that’s what happened. As Danica and I were tidying up she whispered,

“Is your father really going to finger fuck me?”

“And he’ll make you cum if you want.”

“Oh I want Lucy, I want, I can’t wait.”

When we got back to the lounge, daddy was sat in his usual place wearing just his boxers.

“You’ll have to sit on the chair over there Danica, daddy does me when I’m laying along the sofa. You can watch and decide if you want him to do you after me.”

I put one leg up the back of the sofa and the other foot on the floor, opening my pussy quite wide then Daddy gave me his usual massage, starting with my tits then moving down to my pussy where he made me cum. His cock got hard under my head and I wanted to turn over and suck it until he filled my mouth but I resisted, I wanted to see what Danica did then both of us lick and suck him. Maybe he could shoot his load over both our faces.

When I’d got my wits about me again I sat up and asked Danica if she wanted her turn.

“If you don’t daddy can do me again.” I jokingly said.

“No, no,” Danica said jumping up and almost running over to the sofa. “Please John, will you massage me the same as you did Lucy?”

“Sure Danica, Lucy will tell you that I like happy girls in this house.”

As I stood up to let Danica lay down, I looked her in the eyes, they were full of lust and desire and I bet that her heart was pounding in anticipation.

I saw Danica’s eyes open wide as her head rested on daddy’s lap / cock and I guessed that it was still hard.

Danica moaned as soon as daddy’s hand touched her tits. He spent a lot longer on Danica’s tits than on mine, probably because they are a lot, lot bigger than mine. I don’t know if hers are more sensitive but she was certainly moaning a lot more than I ever do when he massages my tits.

I wasn’t jealous, in fact watching my father massaging my best friend’s tits was turning me on and I shuffled down in the chair so that my right hand had better access to my pussy.

Danica gasped quite loudly when daddy’s fingers found her pussy and clit. For one second I thought that she was going to cum as soon as he touched her, but she didn’t, she lasted all of about 2 minutes before she shouted,

“Yes, yes, harder, ohhhhhh.”

Daddy didn’t stop rubbing her pussy until she started to return to normal, but when he did she said,

“Please don’t stop, I need more.”

Daddy obliged and slowly brought her to another orgasm. When that started to recede Danica moved her head a little and lifted her right hand and put it on his cock over his boxers. I guessed what she was about to do and I got up and went and knelt at one side of his legs. Danica got up and did the same.

Together we pulled daddy’s boxers down passed his knees and Danica moaned when his cock sprang free. We shared the licking and sucking of his cock and balls and were rewarded by him shooting his load all over our faces, some going into our open mouths.

We both did what I usually do, get as much as we can into our mouths then show daddy what we’ve got before swallowing it.

All 3 of us obviously wanted more and daddy told us to get on the sofa on our backs with our legs up over the back and our heads hanging over the front. Danica and I were next to each other and daddy knelt in front of us and he alternated, putting his soft cock in each of our mouths until he got hard.

Then he eased his hard cock into our mouths, holding it there for a few seconds before moving to the other eagerly waiting mouth. Each time he went in he pushed a little more until his balls banged on our faces.

I’d heard about gagging but neither Danica nor I suffered from it, maybe it was because daddy took it slowly and gave us a rest when he went from one of us to the other. Whatever it was, daddy’s cock was going into our throats, and I liked it. I just knew that I was going to do that the next morning.

It took a while but daddy orgasmed again, again covering both our faces but neither of us really got the chance to show him what had landed in our mouths.

What I haven’t mentioned was that whilst all this was going on, both Danica’s and my right hands had been rubbing our pussies. Neither of us orgasmed again but it was still nice.

It was only when we got up and I looked out the window, that I wondered if anyone had been watching us, had a bus stopped and the people sat on it looked over and seen us. I smiled and hoped that they had.

Daddy sat on the sofa next to me and started toying with one of my barbells. After a while of neither Danica nor I moving, daddy said,

“You two need a shower.”

Reluctantly, I swung my legs forwards over my head then went sideways to get to my feet, then Danica swung her legs sideways then rolled over to get to her feet.

In the shower Danica couldn’t stop talking about how good daddy had been,

“Much better than my daddy, and 500 percent better than my horrible brother Noah.” She said.

Her comment about her father surprised me but I didn’t say anything.

“Make me cum again Lucy, I’m still horny as hell.”

So was I, but I knew that daddy would be fucking me later that evening so I got to my knees and licked her pussy until she orgasmed again.

I was really enjoying Danica being at our house and I didn’t want it to end so when I stood up I asked Danica if she could stay for the night.

“That would be good, can I sleep with you and your father? I’ll have to ask my parents if I can stay.”

I was soo excited that I ran down to the lounge without getting dried.

“Daddy, daddy, can Danica stay for the night, she can sleep with us and we can fuck all night.”

“Slow down Lucy, first of all, does Danica want to stay?”

“Yes, I’ve just asked her.”

“Good start, will her parents let her stay?”

“If you say she can she’ll phone them and ask them. It should be okay, she’s stayed here before hasn’t she?”

“Well she can stay if her parents say she can stay.”

Just then, the still naked Danica appeared and put a towel round me.

“Danica, daddy says that you can stay tonight.”

“Slow down Lucy, there might just be more obstacles.”

“It’s alright daddy, she’s on the pill.”

“Well that’s good to hear, but Danica might want to sleep in your bed Lucy.”

“No I don’t, I want to sleep with you 2 and I want you to fuck me John.”

“Well that’s quite clear, but Lucy and I need to go shopping tomorrow, we’ve still got to get a few things for Christmas.”

“We can leave that until the afternoon daddy.”

“I guess so. It sounds like you 2 have got this all worked out.”

“We have. So can she stay daddy?”

“If your parents agree Danica, phone them now.”

She did, and I squealed and jumped up and down when she hung-up and told us that she could stay.

Both Danica and I gave daddy a naked hug. Well Danica and I were totally naked, daddy had put his boxers back on.

“So what are you 2 going to do for the rest of the day?” Daddy asked.

Both of us were silent for a couple of seconds then I said,

“We could play dolls again, I liked being your doll Danica, and daddy could watch. Daddy’s are supposed to like watching their little girls play.”

“I do like watching you play Lucy.”

“Okay,” Danica said, “stand by the window Lucy.”

I did, and I put on my expressionless look and stared straight ahead. Danica proceeded to put my body in all sorts of exposing positions, The only real difference from the last time was that she had me facing daddy for most of the time. My spread, wet pussy was staring at daddy instead of hoping that someone from outside would look over and see me.

When Danica tired of putting me in those positions she put me into the crab position with my legs spread wide. Then she went to my box of toys and got out the biggest dildo that she could find, the double ended one that is huge. Then she came back over to me and eased it into my dripping pussy.

She started fucking me with it and I had a terrible job trying to conceal the orgasm that she gave me, and to remain in the crab position. She knew that I was cumming, so did daddy, and when she thought I was over it she pulled the dildo out and started with her hand.

The dildo had stretched my pussy so she didn’t meet much resistance as she eased her whole fist inside me. I didn’t cum again but it sure was nice.

When she pulled her hand out of me she eased my knees forward so that I ended up on the floor on my back. Then she put me in the ‘open position’ and put my hands on my ankles.

Then she said,

“My Lucy doll has been naughty to let that naughty Danica put her fist inside her pussy, she needs to be punished so I’m going to spank her.”

Danica then spanked my butt about a dozen times. Not hard enough to make me cry, or cum, but hard enough to make my butt red. Then she stood there looking down on my red butt, spread pussy that had my juices overflowing and running down my stomach.

“Do you think that Lucy makes a good doll John?”

“Yes Danica, I certainly do.”

“Well it certainly made you hard, will you be that hard when Lucy and I swap places and she does the same to me?”

“I’m sure that I will Danica, you are both very beautiful young ladies.”

“Thank you John. Lucy, end of the game, time to swap places.”

I let go of my legs and got to my feet. The devil in me wanted Danica to be exposed to the world so I told her to go to the window, spread her legs and look out.

She did.

“Now Danica doll, what shall we do with you today?”

I went over to her and lifted her arms straight out sideways. Then I put my arms round her and onto her tits. I rolled and pulled her nipples like daddy does with mine. As I was doing that and old man with a dog walked passed but he didn’t look over.

I moved my right hand down to her pussy and gave her clit a bit of a rub. She moaned.

“Hey, my Danica dolly hasn’t got a voice.” I said

Danica’s arms were starting to wilt so I pulled them down to her sides then lay her on the floor, face up with her feet at the window. Then I put her in all the positions that she had put me in, complete with spread pussy facing the window. I looked over to daddy and he was smiling. I thought that he might have been wanking but the bulge in his boxers looked lonely.

Next I rolled her over to daddy’s feet and then lifted her into the crab position, her spread pussy just in front of daddy. I left her like that for a few seconds whilst I found the big dildo then eased it into her pussy. She moaned again so I slapped her leg and said,

“Naughty dolly.”

I fucked Danica with the big dildo until I thought that she was close to cumming then pulled the dildo out and replaced it with my right hand which easily slid in, right up to my wrist. I pushed a little and some of my arm disappeared.

My hand had that warm, wet feeling that I’d last had when my hand was inside Carrie. I moved my hand around not knowing which parts of her body my fingers were feeling.

Danica moaned again.

“Naughty dolly, I’ve told you before, my dolly doesn’t speak. I’m going to have to find something much bigger to put inside you, something that’s not as smooth and gentle as my hand, don’t move Danica doll.”

She didn’t and I motioned for daddy to lean forward and put his hand in Danica’s pussy, which he did. Now I’m small in every respect and daddy, although not huge, is slightly bigger than the average man, and that goes for his hands as well. When I put my hand on his, mine looks like a baby’s. Anyway, daddy eased his hand into Danica’s pussy and she couldn’t stop herself form moaning quite loudly. Then she said,

“I can’t do this any more, push John, push it right in.”

Somehow, Danica managed to stay in the crab position as daddy’s hand disappeared, I guess that she knew that daddy’s hand would drop out if she collapsed onto the carpet. She started swaying her body back and forwards, trying to get more of daddy’s arm inside her and shouting,

“Yes, yes, yes.” Then an orgasm exploded out of her and she couldn’t hold herself up any more.

Daddy had anticipated her collapse and his arm went down with her and he continued doing whatever it was that he was doing inside her. Her orgasm went and another arrived. As that one started to subside daddy eased his hand out of her and she just lay there, her chest going up and down quickly.

Both daddy and I watched as her vagina slowly closed back to just a small hole.

“That was awesome, thank you John.” Danica said a couple of minutes later, as she still lay there with her feet under her butt, knees still wide apart and both daddy and me looking down at her.

“I’m ready to continue being your doll Lucy, sorry about that lapse, I just couldn’t help myself.”

“Hardly surprising with Lucy tormenting you like that.” Daddy said.

“It’s only what she does to me daddy.”

“And I’m guessing that you both love every second of it. Two exhibitionists having fun, nothing wrong with that.”

“Daddy, next summer will you take me somewhere where I can be naked in amongst hundreds of clothed people?”

“Can I come too?” Danica asked.

“I’d love to, but it isn’t as easy as it sounds. There would be a lot of potential problems to sort out.”

“But you will try won’t you daddy? Pleeeease.”

“Of course I will sweetheart, anything that makes you happy.”

There was silence for a couple of minutes then daddy said,

“Your legs will go dead if you don’t get off them soon Danica.”

“Oh yes” she replied and tried to get up, only to collapse down on daddy, her right tit ending up in his left hand.

“Nice.” Danica said then pulled herself round so that she was sat next to him.

“So what do you two want to do now?” Daddy asked.

“Well I could be your doll again Danica.”

“Or we could just watch more videos of Lucy in London.” Daddy said.

“Maybe that’s a good idea.” Danica said. “I’m liable to do something really nice if my pussy is tortured any more.”

“Okay, maybe it would be a good idea to take it easy for a while.” I said, “Is it possible to do too many things that make you horny.”

“TV girls, who’s picking the video?”

“ME.” I shouted.

We were going to watch a whole ‘day in the life of a nude work experience girl’ with me sat on one side of daddy and Danica on the other. It wasn’t long before hands started wandering and daddy was actually massaging both of us. To get to our pussies we had to turn facing away from him and lean on his shoulders.

For one part of the video, the girl on the screen was getting her pussy massaged while daddy was massaging both our pussies.

We stopped once for a pee and a drink before getting back into the same position for daddy to continue pleasuring us.

We didn’t make it to the end of the videos for that day when daddy told us that it was time to go to bed. He joked that Danica would be alright in my old bed and for a second Danica looked really disappointed.

“No chance.” I said, “I want to use some of the skills that Carrie taught me.”

After 3 quick showers and other bathroom necessities, we all ended up in daddy’s bed, daddy with an extremely horny, naked 14 year old girl on either side of him.

Everything that you can think could happen did happen before we finally fell asleep a few hours later.

Danica had proved to be a deep sleeper during our previous sleepovers and that morning was no exception. I’d woken daddy by riding his morning woody then daddy woke Danica by fucking her – again. When she opened her eyes she had a big grin on her face and said,

“I’ve read about men who wake up their girlfriends by fucking them and thought that that would be nice, but to actually have it happen to me is totally awesome. Thank you John.”

“My pleasure Danica.”

We got up, showered, had some breakfast then went back to bed for some more 3some fun before daddy told us that we had to get ready to go shopping. We dropped Danica outside her house before driving into town.

The rest of the day was quite boring really, but it did end with daddy and me doing what it said on my stomach, in front of the tv whilst we watched another London video.

Daddy had another surprise for me on Christmas morning, another exercise machine, but it wasn’t quite a machine, more of a bench with bars so that I could strengthen my arm muscles. There is a bar going across that I can put weights on to lift them but none of them are very heavy.

Another part about it is that it has straps on it that daddy can fix me to it so that I can’t get up. The best part of it is that there is a bar high above my pussy and daddy told me that it was for hanging my magic wand so that it touched my clit.

“I can strap you on and set the wand going then leave you to have endless orgasms for hours on end.”

I smiled then asked if I could try it out right then.

“Sorry sweetheart, we’ve got to get Christmas dinner ready.”

Well that’s about all the interesting things that have happened to me up to Christmas, I’ll see if I can find the time to write about the next few months.