**The Submissive Exhibitionist**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 01**

Hi, my name is Lucy, I’m 13 years old and your typical, skinny, young teenage girl with no siblings.

About a year ago my mum decided that her marriage to my dad was over and that she wanted a divorce. The problem was that she wanted all his money but not me. Three months later my broke dad and I moved out of the house and into a small flat. Dad said that it was temporary because he’d still got his job, and, although he had to give mum a huge monthly allowance, he promised that we’d soon be able to move to a small house, and then in a couple of years into a decent sized house.

My mum didn’t want me but I loved my dad and he loved me; he was all that I had because the flat was in the next town. I knew no one.

The flat was unfurnished so when we moved in there were only a few basics there, a couple of beds, a sofa, a cooker and a fridge.

Summer was just starting so we were a little worried about the lack of air-conditioning and the worries were founded because it got quit hot in there at times.

The flat is in a 3 story block that is surrounded by other similar buildings. The lack of curtains worried me at first but dad put my mind to rest by telling me that the chances of someone looking in were millions to one so not to worry about I; after all, we were on the second floor.

To start off with we didn’t even have a computer, but we did have a television and dad and I spent many evenings sat on the sofa watching the rubbish that was on.

As it got hotter, dad asked if I minded if he watched TV in just his boxers. My response was,

“I don’t mind if you don’t mind me being in my underwear as well.”

“It’s a deal Lucy. I can’t stand this heat, I’m sure that the heating is permanently on in this damn building.”

Now, a number of times when we were sat there, I’d lean against him and he’d put his arm around me. The first time that we sat like that in our underwear dad’s hand rested on my bare back on top of my bra strap.

This never bothered me, after all, he’s my father and he used to give me massages when I was little and I only wore little knickers in those days.

Anyway, about the fifth time that I lay with my head on his lap, I still had my top on and was complaining about the heat.

“Take your top off Lucy, you usually do.”

“I haven’t got a bra on daddy, I didn’t have a clean one this morning.”

“That never stopped you when you were younger Lucy.”

“Well yes, but that was different.”

“How?”

“I’ve got these little boobies now daddy.”

“So what? I’m your father, you don’t have to worry about things like that. This is your home and you can wear whatever you want Lucy.”

I took my top off and sat there, leaning against him with his arm round me. As often happened, I ended up with my head on his lap and I often fell asleep there. I always woke up in, or on, my bed the next morning.

That following morning I woke up laying on top of my bed, on my back, wearing just my knickers, the sun was shining in through the window and my body was feeling warm.

Not particularly caring that I was only wearing knickers, I wandered into the kitchen looking for dad. Then I looked at the clock and realised that dad had already left for work.

I got my breakfast and went and sat in the lounge to eat it. Dad had opened a window before leaving and I stood at the open window looking out at the boring scenery, breathing the morning fresh air as I ate.

Just as I turned to take my bowl back into the kitchen I saw someone, a man, looking in my direction. I froze for a second then had a strange feeling deep in my stomach.

I should tell you that the lounge window is a big one and the sill is at ankle height.

I shook it off and went and did the washing-up and as I looked down into the sink I saw that my little nipples were hard. I didn’t understand that because it definitely wasn’t cold in there.

Dad and I shared the household tasks and I had to set the washing machine going before going to school. I went and got all the dirty clothes and loaded them into the machine. Then I took off my knickers and put them in as well.

This was the first time that I’d ever been naked anywhere in any house, or the flat, apart from my bedroom or the bathroom, and I felt a little excited.

I had to go through the lounge to get to the bathroom and as I walked in I looked out of the window again. At first I couldn’t see anyone but I stopped and stood there looking out, I again thought that I saw the same man. I just stared back at him. As I thought about me being naked, and that he’d be able to see all of me, I got that funny feeling in my stomach again.

After a couple of minutes I turned and went to the bathroom, I had to get ready for school.

That night, I again took my bra off before putting my school blouse back on before going and sitting on the sofa next to dad. The blouse soon came off when I complained about the heat and dad’s arm again came round me and held me under my tiny boobs.

The same happened again the following night but that time I asked daddy if he minded if I took my knickers off as well. He didn’t, and I sat there for a couple of hours, totally naked with my dad’s arm around me.

Again. I fell asleep on his lap and again, the next morning I woke up, still totally naked, on top of my bed and on my back.

I wandered around the flat naked, looking out of the windows for the man, and ate my breakfast naked. I thought that I saw the man and I went to the windows and stared in his direction.

As I stood there I got that strange feeling in my stomach again and this time my nipples hurt a little. I looked down at them and saw that they were hard.

Still not understanding what was happening to me, I went and showered and got ready for school.

I did the same thing that night, and when I asked daddy if he minded if I took my knickers off as well as my blouse he said,

“Lucy, as I’ve said before, you can wear, or not wear, whatever you like in our home. If you want to watch television without and clothes on, or wander around the flat with nothing on, then it’s fine with me.”

“Thank you daddy.” I replied, then I got naked.

I lay along the sofa, on my back, with my head on his lap. His hand rested on my chest just below my tiny boobs.

After about an hour, I said,

“Daddy, do you remember when you used to massage my body when I was little?”

“Yes Lucy, you said that your stomach, or was it your chest that hurt.”

“Yes, sometimes it was my chest, sometimes my stomach, sometimes both, and your massaging used to make me feel better.”

“Lucy, do we need to have that ‘girls growing up talk’?”

“No daddy, we’ve had that in school and I haven’t got period pains. This is something that I’ve never had before. Just lately my lower stomach and my chest have ached a bit.”

“Where honey, show me.”

I rubbed my lower stomach, just where I’d sprouted a couple of light brown hairs, then I rubbed my nipples.

“Do you hurt now honey?”

“A little. Will you massage me please daddy?”

Hesitantly at first, daddy’s hand started rubbing my chest and tiny little boobies. It felt nice, and I told him so.

After a while, his hand slid down my chest and onto my stomach. It stopped moving for a couple of seconds then started massaging my stomach.

“Lucy, you’re pubic hair has started growing; you’re growing up.”

“Yes daddy, but can you get me a razor and some shaving cream when we go to the supermarket this weekend. I want to shave it off.”

“Do you now? Don’t you want to let it grow to see what it will look like?”

“Oh no, I was listening to some of the other girls after PE and they were saying that they shaved all theirs off.”

“Just because other girls shave theirs off doesn’t mean that you have to shave yours off Lucy.”

“I know, but I want to.”

“Okay honey, if that’s what you want.”

“Yes it is.”

Daddy was still massaging my stomach and I started getting that funny feeling again.

Daddy stopped and I soon fell asleep.

I woke up early the next morning, again on top of my bed and still totally naked and my legs were spread wide.

“Daddy!” I shouted to see if he’d already left.

Ten seconds later daddy appeared at my door. It was already wide open (usually was) and I looked up at him while he looked down at my naked body.

“You know something Lucy.”

“What?”

“You are a beautiful young lady.”

“Thank you daddy, but you have to say that.”

“No I don’t, but it’s true.”

“Thank you daddy. Daddy, did you mean what you said last night?”

“What was that honey?”

“That you won’t mind if I don’t wear any clothes while I’m in the flat.”

“Honey, I meant what I said; it’s entirely up to you.”

“Thank you daddy; hadn’t you better go, I don’t want you to be late for work.”

“Bye Lucy, see you tonight.”

That morning, and most mornings after that, I ate my cereals while standing in front of the front window, totally naked.

Dad’s massages were (are) always nice, and I often moaned a little when he massaged my tiny tits. His hand never went lower than the front of my little slit, even when I started opening my legs to let him if he wanted to.

I discovered masturbation soon after the massages started and if I was awake after daddy carried me to my bed, I’d play with my pussy and after I’d first cum I tried to make myself cum every time that I went to bed..

What I did discover the first time that I played with my pussy was that when I get that funny feeling in my lower stomach, my pussy swells up and my little clitoris appears from behind its little hood. It feels really nice when I touch and rub it.

Both daddy and I never closed my bedroom door and I sometimes thought about him watching me as I rubbed. I don’t think that he ever did watch me but in my mind he did.

I got into a very nice and pleasant routine over the next few months and was, and wasn’t disappointed when daddy told me that we were going to move to a proper house, one of our own.

I’d known that it would happen sometime and that I’d probably have to change school again. For that reason I hadn’t made much effort to make new friends, but soon I’d be able to start doing that and become a ‘normal’ girl again. Not that I wasn’t happy having daddy as my best friend as well as my father, but I wanted ‘girl’ friends as well.

On the last morning that we were in the flat I ate my breakfast stood in front of the front window. Daddy hadn’t gone to work and when he saw me he said,

“Careful Lucy, someone might see you.”

“I doubt it daddy, but anyway, who would want to look at me?”

“I’ve told you Lucy, you are a very beautiful young lady.”

“Thank you daddy.” I replied, but didn’t move. I wanted the man to have a long last look at me before we moved.

Thirty minutes later, daddy told me to go and put some clothes on because the ‘man with a van’ would arrive soon.

I deliberately took my time in the bathroom and waited until I could hear the van man moving around the flat. When he sounded to be just outside the bathroom door I opened it.

He looked at the naked me; I looked at him, then after a couple of seconds I screamed and slammed the bathroom door shut again. My stomach got that nice feeling again and I wrapped a towel around me then opened the door again.

The man was still there and I said,

“Sorry about that, I didn’t think that you’d arrived yet.” As I walked passed him to my bedroom.

I’m sure that he watched me get dressed but I didn’t dare look to see him.

The new house was (is) great; it’s ‘ours’. Okay, it isn’t new, dad tells me that it was build about 50 years ago, but it’s new to us. It’s on a big estate with rows and rows of houses. The first thing that I noticed was the big windows; and I mean big. The lounge one goes from ceiling to floor, and the one in the front bedroom wasn’t much smaller.

When I mentioned it to dad he said,

“Yes honey, I’ve already thought about those, when I’ve got some money I’ll see about getting smaller ones fitted, ones that don’t loose as much heat through them.”

“Oh, I rather like them, they let a lot of light in.”

“Well yes, but …. We’ll talk about them some other time.”

As we started carrying the boxes into the house I saw that the big lounge window has a big venetian blind. It was pulled up at the time.

“Which bedroom is mine daddy?” I asked.

“The big one at the back.”

I rushed upstairs and opened the door. The window was big and went down to my knees. I looked out and saw small gardens and the backs of loads of other houses. All gardens had 2 metre fences round them. I realised that I’d be able to see into lots of bedrooms if they left the curtains open. My stomach tingled a little as I thought about people being able to see into my bedroom.

Then I realised that there were no curtains in my room, or a light shade.

I rushed downstairs and told daddy that I loved the place. I hugged him and said that I was going to be happy there.

“Make a list of what you want changing Lucy and I’ll start at the top and make the place perfect.”

I just knew that windows and curtains wouldn’t be at the top of my list.

When daddy and the man brought my bed upstairs and into my room the man asked me where I wanted it. I didn’t hesitate, I said,

“So that I can lay in bed and look at the stars.”

“Okay, headboard against the wall opposite the window it is.”

Ten minutes later I was unpacking the sheets and making my bed.

The daddy called me to go downstairs.

“Young lady, we’ve still got some more boxes to bring inside.”

“Sorry daddy, I was getting carried away.”

“Who by?” daddy replied.

I ignored him and ran outside to the van.

About an hour later, the van left and daddy and I sat on the sofa. After a short rest I leaned over and kissed his cheek.

“Thank you daddy, I love it. I’m going to be soo happy here.”

“Good, now lets get started with cleaning the place and pitting things away. I’ll order us a pizza when we get hungry.”

Both of us were quite tired when daddy ordered the pizza. We collapsed on the sofa and just stared at the wall.

“At least the place is liveable now.” Daddy said.

“Yeah, can we finish the rest tomorrow?”

“It’ll take a lot longer than that, but yes, I’ll connect the television and we’ll have a lazy evening.”

“Good,” I replied, “Is the water on, I need a shower.”

“I do as well. You go first honey.”

Daddy told me to go and have a shower while he connected the television. I went upstairs and stripped in my bedroom, not even thinking about the window.

Suitably clean, I wrapped a towel around me and went downstairs.

“Your turn daddy.” I said, looking at the TV.

Daddy got up and went upstairs. I sat down, decided that I needed to change the channel and looked for the remote. As I stood up to go and look for it my towel came undone and fell to the floor. I started to bend over to pick it up but then thought,

“Sod it.”

I looked out of the big window and saw a middle-aged couple walking down the street, about 5 metres from me.

“This could be interesting.” I thought, and thought about the man opposite the flat.

I went to the window and looked all around. I couldn’t see anyone else, apart from a car that went whizzing by, so I resumed my search for the remote.

I found it then went and sat on the sofa, still naked.

When daddy cam back he saw me and said,

“Lucy honey, you need to be more careful in this house, those windows let every man and his dog look in when they pass by.”

“Yes daddy, can I lay across your lap and have a massage please, my muscles still ache from carrying all those boxes.”

“Sure, which end do you want me to sit honey?”

“At the far end,” I said, “then you can use your right hand. It’s better than your left.”

Dad sat down and I lay with my head on his lap.

“You should be okay there Lucy, I think that you’re low enough not to be seen.”

I looked towards the window. I could easily see the tarmac on the footpath. I wasn’t as low as daddy thought, anyone looking in would be able to see all my naked front.

As I looked out I saw the pizza delivery man. I told daddy and he told me not to move, that he didn’t want the pizza man seeing me.

I lay there thinking about being able to get pizzas delivered when daddy wasn’t at home.

Pizza filling our stomachs, I lay back down and daddy’s hand came down on my tiny tits.

“Hmm, that’s nice.” I said as daddy started massaging them.

I could feel my breathing get heavier. Then daddy’s hand moved down to my stomach. I spread my legs to give daddy access to my pussy hoping that this time he would move over my pubis and to my pussy, then I looked out of the window to see if anyone was watching us. There wasn’t anyone, and daddy’s hand stopped on my pubic bone and cupped my pussy. My little clit had come out to play and daddy’s hand was resting on it. I was in heaven and I nearly orgasmed right there and then.

Daddy’s hand stayed still for a minute then moved back up and continued massaging my stomach. I was sure that I was going to cum, but I didn’t. I certainly felt as though I had been let down.

“Why didn’t you keep going daddy? Why didn’t you rub my clit? Why didn’t you put your fingers inside me?” I thought; but I said nothing.

When daddy finally stopped I just lay there, my legs still quite wide apart.

We watched some more television and I kept looking over to the window. I didn’t see anyone.

When it was time to go to bed I stood up and walked out of the room leaving daddy just sat there.

“Towel young lady.” Daddy said.

“Oh sorry daddy.” I replied and went and got it.

As I bent over to pick it up I heard a little gasp from daddy. Then he said,

“Wow Lucy, you are growing up aren’t you?”

I didn’t realise what he was on about until I was walking out of the room. I smiled as I realised that I’d bent over keeping my knees straight with my back to daddy, he must have got an eyeful of my pussy.

I felt that tingling in my stomach again, no, it wasn’t my stomach, it was my pussy; and it was feeling a bit wet.

As I went into my bedroom I switched the light on and lay on my bed, legs wide apart and my right hand rubbing my little clit.

I orgasmed quickly and wondered if daddy had heard me.

It was the first time that I’d lay on my bed in that room and I looked around. With my door open, like it was, when anyone came up the stairs they’d be able to see my head but nothing else; and daddy’s room was at the front of the house so he wouldn’t be able to see my body unless he walked along the landing. I don’t know if I was happy about that or not.

I looked out of the window and could see nothing but darkness. I got up and switched the light off then went and stood at the window.

Wow, I could see into 5 different bedrooms, bedrooms that had their light on and the curtains not closed. In one, 2 little boys were having a pillow fight. I smiled. In another, a girl was getting undressed. In the third was a man and he kept looking towards his window.

“Hmm,” I thought, “maybe he’ll be my new voyeur. I wonder who the girl is?”

Looking back to her window I saw her take her bra off then her knickers. She turned to face the window and we were so close (it must have only been about 15 metres) that I could see that she was as bald as I was.

I smiled, knowing that I wasn’t a freak wanting to be seen, then turned and went and put the light back on. Then I just stood there hoping that the man or the girl was watching me. I wondered if any of the windows that were dark had someone watching me.

I waited for a couple of minutes then switched the light off and got into the bed. I wasn’t sure if I’d be warm enough to sleep on the top of the covers.

I puffed-up my pillows then looked out of the window. There were no light on so I closed my eyes and went to sleep.

Daddy had another couple of days off work but I had nearly 2 weeks before I started my new school. I intended to find out how many people living around me were interested in looking at my body.

I took things slowly when daddy was there, besides, we had lots to do and I wanted to help daddy. I didn’t bother putting any clothes on unless we were going to the shops, and then it was only a dress and shoes. Daddy kept telling me to be careful when I was near a window but I ignored him.

We spent one Saturday shopping for a new school uniform for me. It was the start of the summer term and the girls at my new school wore cotton dresses. The shop told us that the uniform rules said that they had to be no shorter than just above the knees. She added that a lot of girls didn’t bother getting new ones as they got taller.

I insisted on trying on all my new dresses in the shop and because I’d only put a dress on before I’d left home, I had to get naked in the shop and I felt a bit naughty and excited. The dresses that daddy bought me ended about 3 inches above my knee. I’d tried longer ones but they were too baggy at the top.

Most evenings, when we stopped working on the house, were spent watching television and daddy giving me a back, then front massage on the sofa. He still thinks that no one can see me when I’m flat on the sofa, but I know that they can, if they look. When we came back from shops one time I went out onto the street and looked in. Yes, people passing by would be able to see all of my body; and that’s not counting anyone in an upper room across the street.

I’ve actually seen some people looking into our lounge and I’m quite sure that they’ve seen me. I watched one boy about my age, stop and stare for a few seconds before continuing on. I was on my back and daddy had his hand on my stomach at the time. I wondered what the boy was thinking.

Daddy often makes me moan when he’s massaging my front and he always rests his hand while cupping my pussy, and my little clit comes out to play but daddy doesn’t play. I started to notice that my whole pussy area gets hot when daddy’s hand is there and one time daddy asked if I was okay. I said that I was, while he was massaging me. I asked why he’d asked and he told me that I was all hot. I swear that I’m going to cum one day when he’s doing that.

When daddy went back to work I really started to look to see who would be able to see me, in my bedroom and in the lounge. On about the fifth night in that house I discovered that when I was in the bathroom, with the light off and the window open, I could see the same houses and windows that I could see from my bedroom. If my bedroom light was on and people are watching me, I can go into the bathroom and watch them waiting for me to go back to my bedroom so that they can see me doing whatever.

I’ve started masturbating on top of my bed when I know that someone is watching me, even that girl that sometimes watches me.

I know that it sounds silly, but I can forget that I’m naked. One morning I forgot and I opened the front door to the postman. He looked stunned for a few seconds then carried on as if I had some clothes on. That experience put a few ideas into my brain and when I’ve got some spare time I’m going to think of ways that I can show my body to other delivery men.

One night when daddy was massaging my tiny tits, I suddenly said,

“Daddy, do you think that my boobies are normal? They look different from some of the other girls at my old school. They’re all bigger than mine.”

“Lucy dear, there’s no such thing as an average body, everyone is different.

Some poor girls have massive breasts even at your age, and some have virtually no breasts. There’s nothing wrong with that. Okay, a lot of people appear to want girls to have big breasts, but deep down, most of them admire a girl with small to medium breasts. It they’re too big they get in the way and can give the poor woman back problems. If a woman has small breasts she is much luckier. They don’t get in the way and there’s no need for her to wear a bra. Most woman who wear bras wear one that is the wrong size.

Yours, my beautiful daughter are what I call perfect; just the right size to fill a hand. I hope that yours don’t grow much bigger than they are now.”

As daddy was saying all that his right hand held and gently squeezed first my right tit, then my left one, causing me to moan twice.

“What about my pussy daddy? Is it like most girls or is it different?”

“Well honey, I can’t say that I’m an expert on women’s genitals, but I haven’t really seen yours for about 10 years now so I don’t really know.”

That was all I needed to hear, pushing daddy’s hand away, I got up then back down the other way round; my head was now at the opposite end of the sofa to daddy. I lifted my left leg up and put my foot behind his shoulder. Then I put my right foot on the floor and pushed my knees wide apart.

“What do you think daddy? Is it close to average?”

Daddy was looking down at my pussy. After a LONG pause he said,

“Well honey, you’re still a young girl. You haven’t developed any real labia, inside or outside yet, but I can see that your clitoris had developed nicely. Does it stay like that all the time or does it hide away most of the time?”

“It hides away a lot of the time but when it comes out to play it’s very sensitive and when I touch it I feel really good. When someone else touches it, it feels awesome.”

“Who else has touched it Lucy?” Daddy asked with a serious tone to his voice.

“No one daddy, only you. When you put your hand there when you’re massaging me I feel like I’m going to explode.”

“Lucy, honey, if you want to ‘explode’, then you explode. I don’t want you to feel at all restricted when you’re with me. No secrets right, that’s our deal isn’t it?”

“Yes daddy, it is, thank you.”

I wanted to stay like that, with daddy still staring at my spread pussy. What’s more, it was wet, very wet. I wondered if daddy had noticed that fact.

I did stay like that for a few seconds but then I decided that daddy wouldn’t think much of me if I stayed like that when I didn’t need to. Instead, I decided go back to where I had been, but I’ve start laying on the sofa with my feet on, or round him, some evenings.

When I put my head back on his lap I noticed that there was something hard under his boxers that the back of my head was resting on. I wondered if I’d given him a hard-on. The other thing was that as daddy’s right hand came down to rest on my stomach I pushed it down onto my pussy.

“Hold it there please daddy.” I said.

He didn’t object and it stayed there until it was time for him to carry me to my bed. As soon as he’d gone back downstairs, I jumped up, put my light on, got back on my bed and started rubbing away. My mind jumped from daddy having had a long look at my spread pussy, to my imagination of him rubbing me, to the people in the houses opposite that I hoped were watching me.

It didn’t take long for me to cum, and I was a bit noisy as my body trembled and jerked a bit. I hoped that daddy had heard me.

The rest of the days before I started my new school were very much the same, with me naked all the time and laying on daddy’s lap in the evenings. The massages felt really great and I got soo close to cumming many times and I just wanted to touch my pussy and make myself cum, but I didn’t, I didn’t want to risk upsetting daddy.

**The Submissive Exhibitionist**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 02**

**New school, new friend, new experiences**

**------------------------------------------------**

The day that school started I went downstairs to kiss daddy goodbye then had my breakfast before showering and getting ready. I decided to eat my breakfast in the lounge and sat on the sofa eating.

Looking out of the window I could see other kids on their way to school. They weren’t wearing the same uniform so I guessed that they went to a different school. The odd one or two looked over to our house and I watched as one boy stopped and pointed over to me. He must have said something to his mate because he too stopped and looked at me.

My pussy started tingling and I felt a bit brave. Maybe it was because I hadn’t actually known that someone had seen me naked for a couple of weeks. Anyway, I stood up and turned to face the window. I stood there for a couple of seconds before turning and walking to the kitchen. I just knew that those boys had got a good look at my tiny tits, pussy and butt.

I felt good as I did the washing-up and then went upstairs to get ready. I made myself cum while I was in the shower.

In my bedroom I put a bra and some knickers on, something that I hadn’t done for 2 weeks, and I felt restricted. As I put my dress on I looked out of the window and saw the girl that I’d seen before. She was just putting a dress on and I smiled as I saw that it was the same as mine. She must go to the same school and I stared at her face to try to remember it when I got to school. I noted that she had a thong on, but not a bra.

When I arrived at my new school I went to the office, explained my situation and gave them the forms that my old school had given me. After going away for a minute, the woman came back and said,

“Yes Lucy, I’ve found the notification. You’ve been allocated to Mr Jones, class 9JO, room 53. Here’s a map of the school and your timetable, please make your way to your home room as quickly as you can.”

I looked at the map and set off. I made it there just as the bell rang. I went to the front and stood by the teacher’s desk. When he finished talking to one of the boys he turned to me and said,

“How may I help you?”

I told him my name and that I’d just transferred there. He looked in a folder then said,

“Ah yes, Lucy, I was expecting you. Please take a seat then come and see me at the end of the lesson.” I did and I did. Mr Jones asked me a few questions about the syllabus up to where he thought that I should be then told me that I wasn’t behind the others. He then looked at my timetable and told me how to get to my next class.

In between classes a couple of girls said hello to me but we didn’t really have time to talk.

At lunchtime I went to the canteen and got myself an apple and a drink. Then I went to a table and sat on my own.

After a couple of minutes a girl came over and introduced herself. I looked up and she looked familiar.

“Hi, I’m Danica, I’m in year 10 and I presume that this is your first day here. Don’t worry, you’ll soon get used to the place and the people. I’ll introduce you to some of the other girls later.”

“Thank you, I’m Lucy, and yes, me and my dad only moved here a couple of weeks ago.”

“Have you just moved into Brisbane Street Lucy,” Danica asked, “somewhere around number 24?”

“Number 26 actually, how did you know Danica?”

“I live in Melbourne Street, that’s the street out the back of your house. I can see your house from my bedroom.”

“Okay, so does that mean that you’ve seen me in my bedroom Danica? I think that I’ve seen you in your bedroom Danica.”

“Probably Lucy. You walk around your house without any clothes on don’t you, and I’ve seen you bringing yourself off on your bed.”

“I’m sorry Danica, I don’t mean to offend you.”

“Oh you won’t Lucy, don’t you stop doing it, in fact I want you to bring yourself off every morning and every night just before you go to bed. You will do that for me won’t you?”

“Yes Danica, I will.”

“Good Lucy, now that we’ve got that sorted out I’m going to be your friend. I’m going to help you make yourself happy. You do want that don’t you Lucy?”

“Yes Danica I do, but how are you going to do that?”

“Well Lucy, we’ve already established that you like to get naked and be seen so I’m going to help you do that, I’m going to tell you when to take your clothes off and when to play with yourself.”

“I, I don’t know what to say Danica, you’re not going to get me into any trouble are you?”

“No no Lucy, don’t you worry your sweet little pussy about it, if I got you in any trouble I would loose my little plaything wouldn’t I?”

I just sat there. What was happening to me? Why was this girl doing this to me? What was she going to make me do? Why was my pussy getting wet just thinking about it?

“Earth to Lucy. Come on girl, wake up. Were you just creaming yourself thinking about what I might make you do? My my, you are a little gem aren’t you. Right, meet me at the school gates at the end of the day. You and me are going brother teasing.”

“What? What do you mean Danica?”

“Relax Lucy, I do it all the time. There’s no way that he’s going to tell anyone.”

“But I.” ….

I didn’t get the chance to finish my sentence, even if I’d known what I was going to say, because Danica got up and walked away.

I sat and finished my apple worrying about what I’d got myself into.

“Why had I started being naked at home? Why had I got the moving man to put my bed where he had? Why did I stand in my window with my bedroom light on?”

I knew the answers of course, my pussy was telling me why, my knickers were getting very wet. So wet that I went to the girl’s toilet and took them off. I didn’t want an uncomfortable afternoon.

When the final bell rang I slowly walked out of the building. As I approached the gate my pussy was tingling. Half of me was hoping that Danica wouldn’t be there and the other half really did want her to be there.

She was there. Danica linked her arm to mine and we started walking towards our streets.

“So Lucy, have you thought about what I said?”

“Yes Danica.”

“And did you get wet thinking about how much fun I can have with you?”

“Yes Danica.”

“Did it make you all wet?”

“Yes Danica.”

“How wet?”

“VERY wet.”

“You’ll have to show me.”

“Yes Danica.”

I stopped walking and got my knickers out of my bag.

“Fucking hell Lucy. I wasn’t expecting that. When did you take them off?”

“Straight after you talked to me at lunchtime.”

“Fucking hell Lucy, you really do want this don’t you?”

“Yes Danica.”

We continued walking in silence until we got to Danica’s house. She got a key out of her bag and let us in.

“Relax Lucy, mum and dad don’t get home for another couple of hours. I have to put up with that bloody brother of mine until they come home.”

“How old is he?”

“Noah is 15 and a real pain in the butt. It’s worse when he brings a mate or 2 around. They try to bully me into making some food for them and things like that but I never do, instead I’ll tease them and make them all horny.”

“You flash your pussy to them Danica?”

“And my tits. They may only be small but they like seeing them. They’ll like seeing yours as well Lucy.”

“What? I can’t let them see my tits?”

“Yes you can Lucy. How do you know that Noah hasn’t already seen them, and seen you bringing yourself off; I have.”

Danica had got me there, maybe he had seen me. I felt my pussy tingle and get a little wetter.

“Right Lucy, let’s get up to my room and get you naked.”

“What? Why?”

“Because I say so Lucy.”

I followed Danica up to her room. When I walked in I went over to the window and looked out. There was only one house without curtains on a bedroom window.

“Yes Lucy, the one without the curtains is where you put on your little shows.”

“I, I, I’m sorry Danica, I shouldn’t do that.”

“Yes you should Lucy. In fact you are going to increase the number of performances that you give each day. I’m going to workout a signaling system to tell you when to play with yourself. Needless to say you are going to be naked all the time that you’re in your room.”

“What if my dad puts some curtains up?”

“If he does you’ll just leave them open. Right Lucy, get naked.”

I slowly unfastened the buttons on my dress and undid the belt. I pushed the shoulders off and my dress fell into a heap round my ankles.

“You look just as good in the flesh Lucy, now the bra. And make sure that you keep your pussy bald Lucy; I don’t want anyone being unhappy because they can’t get a good look at your pussy.”

I undid the bra and let it fall. I was gad to be out of it, it was digging into my ribs.

“Cute, hard nipples Lucy. It’s difficult to see the details when you’re about 15 metres away from something that small.”

“Are they small Danica?” I asked. “I’ve often wondered, Dad says that their quite normal but I don’t know. They do seem smaller than most girl’s ones at school.”

“Relax Lucy, they look pretty average for a girl your age.”

“Dad says that there’s no one that is average.”

“He’s probably right Lucy.”

“Right girl, you and me are going for a snack, come on.”

I went to pick up my bra and dress but Danica stopped me, saying that I wouldn’t need them. Danica led me downstairs and to the fridge.

Being naked in your own home is one thing, being naked in someone else’s house is something else, and I was both nervous, and excited. Danica poured us a drink and got us a banana each.

“The things that I’ve done with one of those.” Danica said as he passed me a banana.

“What do you mean Danica?”

“I mean that I’ve stuck a banana in my pussy.”

“You haven’t.”

“I have, and a cucumber, that was better.”

“Oh my gawd Danica, I’d never have thought of that.”

By then most of my banana was either in my mouth or in my stomach. As I finished eating and drinking Danica said,

“Come on Lucy, get up on the table and lay back.”

“What, no, what are you going to do to me?”

“Nothing Lucy, it’s what you are going to do to yourself. Stop messing and get up there.”

I did, and lay back with my lower legs dangling off the end of the kitchen table.

“Well done Lucy, now spread your legs and get rubbing, I want to see how you’re doing it, see if there’s anything that I can learn.”

“No Danica, I won’t. You do it and I’ll watch you.”

“Tell you what Lucy, I’ll go part way for now, I’ll take my dress off then when you’ve cum I’ll make myself cum and let you watch me cum.”

That sounded fair so I started sliding my right hand down to my pussy.

“Good girl. Now close your eyes and dream about the man that you’d most like to do that to you.”

I did close my eyes and I dreamt about daddy doing it to me on the sofa. He’d got so close so many times but he just wouldn’t start rubbing me.

It didn’t take long for me to cum and as I started to return to normal Danica said,

“That’s good Lucy, keep your eyes shut and keep dreaming.”

A few seconds later I realised that someone was stood at my head and bending over me.

“What are you doing Danica, can I open my eyes yet?”

“No Lucy, keep them closed.

I suddenly realised that it wasn’t Danica leaning over me, I felt the material of a shirt, and Danica had taken her dress off.

I opened my eyes just as the person grabbed my wrists and pulled them up, and over my head. I panicked a bit and tried to pull on my arms but they were firmly held. I tried to close my knees but something was in the way.

Looking down to my legs I saw a boy standing between my legs. As I struggled he pressed down on my knees. I struggled a bit more, then gave up and looked around. Apart from the boys holding my knees and arms down, I saw Danica, she was stood there wearing only a see-through bra and a matching see-through thong; and she was grinning.

On the other side of me was a boy, he looked to be a couple of years older than me and he had his phone in his hand. He was videoing me.

I looked back to Danica and she said,

“Lucy, the boy between your legs is my brother Noah, and the other 2 are his mates.”

“Danica, please make them stop and let me go.”

“No Lucy, I know that you are enjoying this.”

“No I’m not.”

“I think that you are, just look at your pussy, it’s starting to flood the kitchen.”

“No it’s not, please tell them to stop it and let me go.”

“No Lucy; guys, why don’t you touch her? She’s enjoying it too much and she isn’t going to tell anyone, are you Lucy?”

“Yes, I’m going to tell my daddy.”

“No you’re not Lucy, you’re enjoying this too much.

“No I’m not.”

“I think that you are Lucy.”

I was silent, she was right.

The boys at either end of my body started moving their hands around and within seconds both my pussy and my tits were being groped, it felt soo good. A finger rubbed my clit.

“Don’t finger fuck her she’d still a virgin and she’s going to stay that way; understand”

“Yeah, okay, for now anyway.” Noah replied.

I was in heaven and before long I was cumming again.

As I started to calm down I looked over to Danica, her legs were spread and her right hand was inside her thong. She too looked like she’d just cum.

Then I looked the other way and saw that I was still being videoed.

“Please can you stop that and delete it.”

“No chance, Lucy isn’t it, this video is going on our PCs so that we can look at it any time that we want.”

“You mean wank to it.” Danica said. “Don’t worry Lucy, they won’t put it on the internet. They’d get into more trouble than you would.”

I felt a little happier, but I was still as horny as hell. The whole situation was way too exciting for me, way beyond anything that I could possibly dream of.

After a few minutes Danica said,

“Okay guys, that’s it for today, we don’t want to overwhelm poor Lucy too much this time.”

“THIS time.” I thought, “does this mean that it’s going to happen again?”

I hoped so.

The 3 guys left the kitchen and Danica picked up her dress. As I got off the table I said,

“Danica, I’ve got to go home, I’ve got to get my dad’s tea ready.”

“Okay Lucy, I couldn’t possibly keep a cute little girl from her daddy, he might just want to fuck you.”

As we walked upstairs to get my dress and my bag I thought,

“I wish, it would be nice for daddy to fuck me.”

As I put my dress on Danica said,

“That was fun wasn’t it Lucy? We’ll have to do it again. You did enjoy it didn’t you?”

“No I didn’t. ….. Well okay, yes I did. Nothing like that has ever happened to me before and it was such a turn on.”

“So you want it to happen again?”

“.………….. Yes, yes I do.”

“I’ll see what I can organise for you. It’s nice to have someone like you as my friend.”

“Me too.”

As we walked to the front door Lucy added,

“Lucy, every chance that you get, be in your bedroom naked, and wave to me, and Noah. We might not be there but when we are we’ll appreciate the view.”

“What about the other houses, people might be watching me from those?”

“Let them. It’ll be the same as your neighbours watching me.”

“My neighbours watch you when you’re naked.”

“Oh yes, and I put on a good show for them sometimes.”

“Wow Danica, and you look so innocent.”

“So do you Lucy.”

I left then and walked home, it only took a couple of minutes. As soon as I’d shut the front door I ran upstairs and took my dress off. I hadn’t put my bra back on and when I took it and my knickers out of my bag I looked at them and thought,

“Naw, that’s me done with undies.” and I dumped them in the rubbish bin.

Then I remembered what Danica said about giving them a wave so I went and stood in the window and looked over to Danica’s house. I couldn’t see them but I still waved at them and blew a kiss over that way.

Then I went downstairs and started the tea.

When I heard the front door opening, I ran to daddy and jumped up onto him, wrapping my legs around him.

“Daddy, daddy,” I said, “I’ve had an amazing day. I’ve already got a new friend and she lives in the next street. She’s soo cool. Oh sorry daddy, how was your day?”

“That’s okay honey, I know how important today was to you. You go and sit down and I’ll finish the tea, you must be tired.”

“I guess that I am.”

I hadn’t thought about that before, but he was right, I was tired. I went and lay on the sofa with my head where daddy usually sits, and my legs towards the window. I let one leg slide off the sofa onto the floor.

When I woke up daddy was standing over me.

“Tea’s ready Lucy.”

As I came round I realise 2 things. Firstly I’d been dreaming that Noah had fucked me, and secondly, the fingers on my right hand were playing with my pussy.

“Oh, oh sorry daddy, I didn’t mean to be doing that.”

“That’s okay honey, we all have needs, even if we don’t realise it.”

I blushed and got to my feet. Daddy put his arm round my shoulder as we walked to the table.

“Feel better after the nap Lucy?”

“Yes, yes I do, thank you.” I replied,

After tea I did the washing-up then told daddy that I was going to bed early. I went to sleep with my light on so that Danica would be able to see me sleeping – if she looked.

My light was off when I woke up, daddy must have seen it and switched it off.

The next morning I kept going to my window and waving, I didn’t see Danica or Noah, but another man in a different house waved back to me. I quickly backed away from the window.

I again stood in front of the lounge window when I ate my cereals. I saw a man nearly fall off his bike when he saw me.

When it came time to get ready for school I thought about my decision to not wear underwear again, and agreed that I had made the right decision. I’d just have to be a bit careful at school; or not. I was sure that Danica would have me flashing my tits and pussy to every boy in the school if she could. That sounded nice, but ………

I saw Danica at lunchtime but she didn’t invite me back to hers, she said that she had to go somewhere.

That evening with daddy was back to normal. I managed to get my homework done before he got home so I was his for the evening. When I finished clearing up daddy was still upstairs so I went and lay on the sofa with my head to the window. When daddy joined me I bent my knees so that there was room for him to sit down.

As time went on my knees slowly parted. I started talking to daddy, asking him about his job and the house. He had to keep turning to talk to me and quite a few times I caught him looking at my pussy.

I wondered if he was liking what he saw. After a while I asked him if I could have a massage, and when he agreed I turned round and rested my head on his lap. When he lowered hid hand onto my waist I put my hand on his and slid both of them down to my pussy. I moaned when his hand met my pussy.

That night was the first time that daddy relaxed and played with my pussy. It was not a positive or aggressive play, just slow, light, rhythmic circles.

It took about 15 or 20 minutes, but he made me cum, moaning and shaking; and I made sure that he knew that he’d done it because I later said,

“Thank you daddy, that was wonderful.”

We sort of got into a routine after that night. With daddy playing with my pussy until I orgasmed most nights.

Danica invited me round to her house at least once a week and each time she got me to strip and make myself cum in front of her brother and an ever changing selection of his friends. One time there was 5 older boys there watching and videoing me.

I usually had to perform in their lounge so that the boys could sit on the sofa and comfy chairs to watch me.

Twice, after I’d made myself cum in front of the boys Danica told me to make her cum with my mouth. I’d never done anything like that before and I told her that I couldn’t do it. She insisted and told me to do that I’d like her to do to me.

It must have worked because Danica orgasmed while my face was pressing on her pussy. The boys seemed to like that.

Every time I went to Danica’s house I told her that I wasn’t going to do anything sexual but I always ended up either just masturbating for the boys or making her cum as well. The thing is that each time that I left there I was happy and I couldn’t wait to go again.

This went on until the end of term and the last time she told me that starting in September she’s going to get the boys to fuck me as well. Part of me is dreading it, and part of me is really looking forward to it.

I invited Danica to come to my house after school a few times as well. Each time that she’s been here she’s stripped herself naked as well (I’d already told her that I’m naked at home just about all the time).

The first couple of times that she came she got me to make myself cum in front of her, but all the times after that she’d make herself cum at the same time.

Each time we did it it was later and later and I started getting scared that daddy would come home and catch us. The inevitable happened and daddy walked in just as we were both cumming.

I apologised to daddy as Danica got dressed and afterwards I told daddy that I wouldn’t invite her any more. Daddy’s response surprised me when he said,

“That’s okay Lucy, you are both young girls and you need to experiment. There’s nothing wrong with that. You can invite her again, and if you like you can invite her for a sleepover. It will be good watching the 2 of you enjoying yourselves and having fun. You spend too much time at home with just an old man. It can’t be much fun for you.”

“Daddy, you’re not an old man. You’re my daddy and I love you. And you know how to make me happy.”

I was referring to him making me cum most evenings but I didn’t actually say so. He didn’t appear to want to talk about it directly so I never actually say that he plays with my pussy and makes me cum. It works for us.

The first time that Danica came for a sleepover was a Saturday and daddy was at home all weekend. Of course, I was naked all the time and as soon as Danica arrived she got naked as well.

Danica got me to play with my pussy quite a lot that weekend, especially when we were in the lounge with daddy. After the first time that she got me to do it she did it as well.

Poor daddy, he tried to ignore us and get on with the little house improvements that he wanted to do but he just couldn’t help himself and he watched us in silence. I wondered if he had a hard-on and I knew that we were being cruel to him. I decided that when Danica had left I was going to try to relief the frustration that he must have suffered.

When Danica first went up to my bedroom she stood in front of my window and looked out for ages. She said that she wanted to see which of her neighbours were perving on me but I think that she just wanted to put herself on display for them. Not that I was complaining, I’ve done the same many times. We stood there together playing ‘spot the pervy neighbour’.

That night she kept turning the light off for a while and looking to see who she could see. When I told her that she’s be able to see who was looking at us from the bathroom window if the light wasn’t on, she told me to keep the light on in my bedroom and to rub my pussy while I stood in front of the window.

Twice she came from the bathroom to my bedroom door and told me that someone was watching and to rub faster. I did, and one time I orgasmed and nearly collapsed onto the floor.

When Danica spotted Noah looking our way. She came and flashed the bedroom light on and off to attract his attention then when she was sure that he was looking she waved like mad. He had seen us and he waved back. Danica hadn’t told me to but my right hand was busy between my legs. I just hoped that he could see what I was doing.

One time during the middle of the Sunday that Danica and I were stood in front of my bedroom widow, I looked down and saw daddy in our back garden. Danica saw him as well and she knocked on the window to attract his attention. It worked and when he looked up he could see all of our bodies above our mid thighs.

Later, when Danica was in the bathroom, daddy told me that he’d move getting some curtains for my bedroom up his list of jobs to do. I just said,

“Thank you daddy.”

Danica stayed for Sunday lunch and it was a bit weird, but exciting, sat at the dining table and making polite conversation as we ate. Danica and I were sat on one side of the table and daddy on the other. I kept noticing that daddy’s eyes were looking at Danica’s tits and a couple of times daddy’s eyes opened wide and he gasped. Danica later denied it but I suspected that she had put her naked foot on his crotch and massaged his cock.

I didn’t dare ask daddy if she’s done that.

In a way I was glad when Danica left, she’d upset our routine and made me do things in front of my daddy that I would never have considered doing. When I started telling daddy that I wouldn’t invite her again he stopped me and told me that I could invite her any time that I wanted.

I’m not too sure that I was happy with that. Okay, Danica is my friend and I like being with her but she tells me to do things that I would never even think about doing on my own. Things that are way too embarrassing and things that could get me into serious trouble. How could I face my daddy if she got me arrested for being naked in public? Something that I think she would like me to do but something that I would never do. Those thoughts both horrify and excite me. Part of me is very confused.

That evening I cuddled up to daddy on the sofa and asked him to give me a massage to relax me. I didn’t dare tell him how confused my brain was but he just knew that there was something wrong and he gave me a long massage, back, legs and then my front. My mind got totally distracted when he massaged my tiny tits and he moved down to my pussy. He brought me to a really intense orgasm and I screamed ‘yes, yes, yes’ as my little body jerked and spasmed right there on the sofa in full view of anyone who may have been passing.

Daddy held his hand on my pussy until my breathing was back to normal then he said,

“Was that good for you honey? Did that put your problems into context?”

“Yes daddy, the things that have been bothering me are just not important any more. You have a magic way of getting me to relax. I love you daddy.”

“And I love you too Lucy.”

Daddy then pressed his finger on my hole entrance before removing his hand from my pussy.

A contented 13 year old girl lay there with her head on her daddy’s lap, his hand on her bare stomach, her knees open and her naked body on display for anyone who cared to look.

We didn’t have another sleepover until school ended for the summer, but I’ll tell you about that later.

What I haven’t talked about is me going to school in my mid-thigh length dresses without any underwear. The reason for that is that for 99% of the time I just didn’t think about being underwear-less. I never went out of my way to flash my pussy to anyone but accidents do happen. The thing is that no one every said that they’d been able to see my pussy so I was never embarrassed.

Danica talked about it one lunchtime towards the end of the term. She told me that she was underwear-less as well and that I should let the boys know that I was. When I told her that I couldn’t do that she told me that she would tell them.

I begged her not to, but at the same time I wanted her to. When I thought about it I came to the conclusion that I wanted the boys to look up my dress and see my pussy. I decided to be a little less caution, not crossing me legs when I normally do. I still didn’t get any indication that someone had seen my pussy. I also wondered if I would grow any taller which would make my dresses shorter.

The only time that I was a little worried about being knickerless was when we had PE. Girls are given the option of shorts or skirts and daddy bought me a couple of PE skirts. Most of the time it wasn’t a problem and I didn’t care if another girl saw that I wore nothing under my PE skirts, I wasn’t the only one, but sometimes we were playing sports with the boys close by. It was those times that I was more cautious, trying not to flash the boys but I was and wasn’t being cautious, half of my brain was and the other half wasn’t. I remember doing a few things that could easily have resulted (and did sometimes) in me ending up on the ground with my skirt up round my waist or with my legs wide open.

Whenever it did happen I always quickly got up, blushing like hell and not looking to see if anyone had seen me; and feeling a little excited.

The school summer holidays were coming up soon and Danica told me that she had lots of plans for me and for both of us. When I asked her what she meant she just told me,

“Don’t worry love, I won’t get you to do anything that you REALLY don’t want to do but I don’t think that there will be much that you won’t love doing.”

I wasn’t too happy about her reply and I was a bit worried, but my pussy had started to tingle.

On the subject of holidays, Daddy was full of apologies when he told me that he couldn’t afford for us to go on a proper holiday but he did promise to take me somewhere for a short break. He asked me where I wanted to go and he only place that I could think of was London. He said that he’d try and organise it.

He also told me that Danica was welcome to come round, and even sleepover, as much as I wanted. When I thought about it I did and didn’t want her over. I thought about the chaos that she’d brought and how she’d teased my daddy; but I also thought about how she’d exposed me and how good it had felt.

Danica mentioned sleepovers one lunchtime, telling me that her parents would be at work and that her brother and his mates would be at her house quite a lot. That both terrified and excited me.

One more thing that terrified and excited me was that Danica asked me if I was on the pill. When I said that I wasn’t she said that I had to get on it. I asked her how I could do that and she told me to tell daddy that my period pains were really bad and that I needed to go and see the doctor.

I did, and daddy quickly agreed saying that he didn’t want his darling daughter to suffer if it wasn’t necessary. He made an appointment.

When I told Danica that I was going to see the doctor she primed me with questions and answers that would almost force the doctor to prescribe the pill.

Two days later daddy came home from work early, and in the doctor’s waiting room I got a bit of a panic attack. I hadn’t been to see a doctor since I was a baby and didn’t know what to expect. Daddy asked if I wanted him to come in with me. I said that I did.

The doctor was a youngish man and everything started going according to Danica’s plan. Talking to may dad he said that he thought that the best way to handle the problem was to prescribe the contraception pill. He said that it was excellent at reducing both period pains and the length of periods. He also said that it would be useful when I decided to become sexually active.

When he said that last bit I jumped in and said,

“I’m not sexually active and I have no plans to be so, I haven’t even got a boyfriend. I’m way too young for that sort of thing.”

“Yes Lucy, I understand that but you will grow up and your plans will change. The contraceptive pill will make decisions easier for you when that time comes.”

I couldn’t argue with that so I shut up.

Still talking to my father, the doctor continued,

“It’s standard procedure for a patient to have a full examination before the contraceptive pill is prescribed, and I see from Lucy’s notes that she hasn’t been to see a doctor since she was a baby. Will it be alright to examine her today?”

“I guess so.” Daddy replied.

“Lucy, what about you, are you okay with that?” The doctor finally spoke directly to me.

“Err yea, I guess so.” I replied.

I was a bit shocked, Danica had never said anything about being examined.

The doctor then asked me if I’d prefer daddy to leave and for a nurse to come and ‘chaperone’ me. I wasn’t sure what that meant so I asked if daddy could stay.

Daddy looked nearly as nervous as I did as the doctor continued and said,

“Okay Lucy, if you’d like to go behind that screen and take all your clothes off then get up on the examination couch.”

My eyes went wide open and I held my breath. For a second I wondered if I’d heard him right. Realising that I had, I slowly got up. As I did so that tingling started in my pussy.

“No, no, not now.” I thought, but I had discovered months ago that I can’t control these things; like my nipples getting hard, they happen whenever they want.

I think that I was supposed to actually go behind the screen but there was a chair at the end of it so I stood there, unbuttoned my dress and shrugged it off my shoulders. It puddled in a heap at my feet and I stepped out of it, bent at the waist and picked it up. I kicked off my shoes and turned round to see both daddy and the doctor looking at the naked me.

I wanted to move my hands to cover my tits and pussy but something inside me was stopping my arms from moving.

A few seconds later the doctor said,

“Okay Lucy, I know that this is very embarrassing for you but I need you to climb up on the couch and lay down.”

I looked at daddy and he nodded over to the couch.

I slowly moved over and climbed up.

As I lay back the doctor came over to me and said that he was going to explain everything that he was going to do before he did it and if I had an ‘issues’ to just let him know.

“ISSUES!” I thought, “The big ‘ISSUE’ is that I’m naked and laid out in front of a man that I had never even met 10 minutes ago; and that he’s about put his hands on me. I’ll murder that Danica.”

Then I realised that my pussy was tingling like hell. My pussy WANTED that man to grope me.

“OMG this is soo embarrassing; and soo nice, what is wrong with me?”

My face was on fire, my pussy was on fire, and I just lay there and let it happen.

“OMG, soo embarrassing, soo nice, soo exciting, so horrible.”

I was in some sort of trance, only saying ‘okay’ every time I heard the doctor say something but I did gasp when he started groping my little tits.

When he got to my pussy I was shaking with both fear and excitement.

“Try to relax Lucy.” I heard the doctor say.

“Easy for him to say.” I thought as he attached some metal things to the corners of the couch.

“I need you to lift your feet up Lucy, and place them on the stirrups.”

“What? Oh yes, sorry.” I replied then did as instructed.

“OMG he can see my wet pussy, my juices are flooding out. Oh fuck, what do I do Danica?”

Then I had a good guess at what Danica would say,

“Just lay back and enjoy it.”

“Easy for her to say.” I thought, “I bet that she’d be cumming like a steam train if she was in my place right now.”

“Lucy,” I heard the doctor say, “I need you to relax now, I need to insert this speculum into your vagina so that I can do a visual internal examination.”

I looked at what he was holding.

“Oh fuck, he’s not going to put that thing inside me is he?” I thought. “It will never fit.”

But he did. Not totally inside me. He started then bent down and took a close look at my pussy then said,

“Okay Lucy, we’re not going to be able complete that examination.”

Then he turned to daddy and continued,

“I was unable to complete the internal examination because her hymen is still intact but from what I could see, Lucy is in good health. There’s just one more procedure that I need to perform but from what I’ve seen so far Lucy is a healthy young lady.”

Turning back to me he continued,

“Lucy, I really need you to relax as much as you can for this last procedure, I need to establish that your clitoral sensitivity is perfectly normal. If you are totally relaxed it will be over in no time.”

“Did I just hear what I thought I heard,” I was thinking, “clitoral stimulation, does that mean that he’s going to play with my clit and make me cum? OMG it does.”

I gasped as I felt 2 of his fingers from one hand spread my lips and stretch them forwards a bit. Then one finger from his other hand touch my clit and started rubbing.

“Oh fuck!” I said out loud. “Oh, oh, oh; that’s wonderful.”

Thirty seconds later my body was jerking about and I was shouting,

“Yes, yes, oh fuck yes. Aaaaaaarrrrrgggghhhhh.”

Before I’d even got anywhere near back to normal I heard the doctor say, presumable to daddy,

“Yes, your daughter has a normal response, perhaps a little more sensitive than is average, but she’ll grow to realise that she is a very lucky young woman. I’m giving her a clean bill of health and have no hesitation in prescribing the contraceptive pill.”

Turning back to me he said,

“You may get dressed now Lucy.”

I took a few seconds to get into a state to be able to get up, then I lifted my legs up and them swung round to get off the couch. I slowly put my dress and shoes on then looked to daddy. He was stood, holding the prescription and looking at me.

As soon as we were out of the building I stopped walking and just hugged daddy.

“That was soo embarrassing daddy. I never thought that I’d have to go through something like that just to have a bit less pain once a month.”

“Yes Lucy, it was quite humiliating for you, but look on the bright side honey, less pain and shorted periods, that can’t be a bad thing.”

“Well no. It must have been embarrassing for you as well daddy, I’m glad that you were there with me.”

When we got home I took my dress off and helped daddy get tea. Then I cuddled up to him on the sofa and asked for a massage; hoping that he’d follow it through and make me cum again.

He did.

As soon as I saw Danica at school the next day I ran up to her and thumped her arm.

“Hey, what was that for?”

“That was for not telling me that the doctor would give me a physical examination, and this is for not telling me how humiliating it would be.”

I lightly thumped her arm again then I kissed her cheek.

“And that was for not telling me how nice it would be.”

Danica laughed then said,

“How could I tell you that the doctor would make you cum without telling you that you’d have to get naked and he’d put his grubby hands all over you? I didn’t want to frighten you off.”

I kissed her cheek again the said,

“Thank you Danica, and will your brother be bringing some of his mates to your house after school?”

“Probably.”

“Can I come over please?”

“Of course you can you dirty little exhibitionist.”

“What? I’ve never heard that word before, what does it mean?”

“It means that you like people seeing you naked.”

“Oh, I guess that I am one then; but so are you Danica.”

“Not as much as you Lucy.”

The next lesson was boring and my mind kept going back to what Danica had said. I came to the conclusion, and so did my pussy, that I am an exhibitionist and I both hate and love the things that Danica makes me do.

After Danica had told me to make myself cum for Noah and 3 of his mates, 2 of which I’d never seen before, then lick her pussy until she came, Danica said,

“This is getting too tame for you Lucy, I’m going to have to think of something a bit more challenging, more naughty for you to do. Roll on next week. I hope that you like to keep yourself fit.”

“Why Danica?”

“Well I think that you’ll be taking up jogging and swimming, and have you got a bike?”

“Bloody hell Danica, are you trying to kill me?”

“Not with exercise Lucy, but can a girl die from embarrassment, or from cumming too many times?”

“Danica, please don’t.”

“Oh relax girl, I promise that you’ll enjoy every minute.”

“I hope so.”

**The Submissive Exhibitionist**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 03**

**School holidays and more new experiences**

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

“I can’t, I haven’t got a bikini.”

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

“What! No, what about the neighbours?”

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

“But …..”

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

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

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

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

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

“I haven’t got much money Danica.”

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

“Kid’s clothes?”

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

“I’m getting worried Danica.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“I can’t go swimming in this.”

“Oh yes you can, and you will.”

“Yes Danica.”

“Good, now for a skirt.”

“I’ve got a PE skirt.”

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

“I need to get dressed.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I didn’t move.

“Come on Lucy, move round that wall.”

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

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

“No.”

“Yes Lucy.”

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

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

I turned to go back into the cubicle.

“No, here, now Lucy.”

I didn’t move.

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

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

Two minutes later Danica pulled the curtain back and said,

“Here, try this one.”

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

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

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

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

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

“What?”

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

“Okay then.”

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

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

“What are you doing Danica?”

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

“What, how?”

“Just hang on a minute Lucy.”

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

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

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

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

Laughing I said that I looked stupid.

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

Danica led me upstairs and into her bedroom.

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

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

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

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

“No, someone might see me.”

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

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

She wasn’t in her bedroom window.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Danica’s head came out of the window again.

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

“Are you crazy, look at me?”

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

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

“I’ll have to find the key first.”

“Please hurry Danica.”

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

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

“Isn’t that what you want Lucy?”

“No it isn’t. Please let me in.”

“I think that you do.”

“No.”

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

“No I won’t.”

“Lucy.”

“Lucy.”

“Okay, okay.”

“Say it Lucy.”

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

“And again Lucy.”

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

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

“Oh no, oh fuck.”

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

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

“I, I.”

I lowered my hands.

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

“Yes.” I quietly replied.

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

Danica appeared and said,

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

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

With that Noah pinched my right nipple then left.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Will you give me a massage – pleeease?”

“Of course Lucy.”

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

“That’s nice daddy.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Come on then.”

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

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

“No covering up Lucy.”

My hands slid to my sides.

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

I did.

“Nice.” One of the boys said.

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

“Turn round.” Noah commanded.

I did.

“Cute little butt Lucy.”

“Bend over.”

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

“Spread your legs more.”

I did.

“Are you wet already Lucy?” Noah asked.

“Yes.” I quietly answered.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Well he didn’t until Danica said,

“One last time for the boys Lucy.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Lucy.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Danica, your skirt.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then Danica started looking at leashes.

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

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

“I didn’t suggest it.”

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

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

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

“Oh, you poor thing.”

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

“Danica, you could have told me.”

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

“No.”

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

“No Danica, what is it?”

“Come here.”

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

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

“The finger test.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“I don’t know.”

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

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

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

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

“I don’t know.”

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

“Yes.”

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

“How?”

“Good question.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Danica gave the boys the bonus performance again as well.

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

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

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

“Yes but my face will be on videos.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Maybe, can we go now?”

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

“You’re horrible at times Danica.”

“Yeah, but you love me don’t you?”

“Yes, I think that I do.”

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

We were still deciding when the doorbell rang.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I quickly put it on and turned to face Bob.

“There; what do you think Bob?”

“Wow, not a lot to it is there?”

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

“Wow, I need to get out a bit more.”

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

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

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

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

“So what’s wrong with it Bob?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Wow, I’d like to see that.”

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

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

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

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

“Could you help me please Bob.”

“Sure thing Danica, come over here.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

After a long pause Danica said,

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Nope.”

“Good for you girl.”

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

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

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

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

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

As soon as the cycle started Bob said,

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

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

“Maybe that’s it.” Bob said.

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

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

“Go on Lucy, jump up there.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

After a few seconds silence I laughed and said,

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

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

“So was that good Bob?” I asked.

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

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

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

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

“There you are Bob, all yours.”

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

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

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

“Yes daddy, I put a bikini on.”

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

**The Submissive Exhibitionist**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 04**

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

**----------------------------------------------------------**-

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

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

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

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

“What, what is it?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I lay there for ages before Danica said,

“Right boys; my turn.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

After the front door closed Danica continued,

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

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

“Yes we can, come on.”

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

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

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

The mini holiday in London

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Why daddy?”

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

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

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

“Even my pussy?”

“Especially your pussy.”

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

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

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

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

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

“Yes, but I’m naked as well.”

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

Daddy tried to cover his hard cock so I said,

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

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

“Why?”

“Well, well you’re my daughter.”

“And?”

“Well it’s not right.”

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

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

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

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

“And a collar.” I added.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“I could sleep on the floor daddy.”

“Heavens no, you stay where you are.”

“Okay daddy.”

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

Daddy started snoring.

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

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

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

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

Day 2

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

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

I lay there enjoy the situation.

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

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

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

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

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

As I went backwards again my orgasm hit me.

I moaned quite loudly; and daddy woke up.

“LUCY! What the fuck are you doing?”

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

“Daddy, you swore at me.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“But. …….”

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

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

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

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

“Except you and me.”

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

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

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

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

I pulled the hem down a bit.

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

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

“Right daddy; that will have to do.”

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

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

“Not any I hope.”

“Not even you daddy?”

“That’s different.”

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

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

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

“I’m going to the leisure centre.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

“I can’t see any.”

“It’s early daddy; you will.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“My ankle hurts.” I exclaimed.

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

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

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

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

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

“You too Lucy.”

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

I did.

"Okay, try moving your ankle."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Good; I think.”

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

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

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

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

“I’ll get it cleaned for you.”

“So why are you doing this for me?”

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

“Oh; okay.”

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

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

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

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

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

“Yes Carrie.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I smiled at Zac and thought,

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

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

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

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

I smiled to myself and thought,

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

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

Just then Jacob came back and scolded Zac.

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

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

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

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

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

Jacob looked up to my face and said,

“How does that feel Lucy?”

“Okay.”

“Try moving it.”

I did and quickly discovered that it no longer hurt.

“It doesn’t hurt anymore.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Maybe; I bet that she’d like that.”

Finally, Carrie turned to me and said,

“Lucy dear, how are you feeling?”

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

“Would you like another one tomorrow Lucy?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“I can see that Lucy.”

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

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

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

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

Carrie smiled then continued,

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Stop that Lucy.”

Day 3

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

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

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

“Yes daddy.”

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

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

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

“I hope so.”

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

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

“But that dress is my favourite.”

“It was about 5 years ago.”

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

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

“Yes daddy.”

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

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

“Found you, good.”

Talking to daddy, she continued,

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Yes daddy, and have a nice day.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“I guess so.”

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

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

“Feeling better?” Jason asked.

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

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

“Oh, right then.”

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

“Even as young as me?”

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

“Well I haven’t got lots of money.”

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

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

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

“Yes please Jason.”

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

Exercise Cycle

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

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

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

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

“Keep going.” Jason said.

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

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

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

A few minutes later another orgasm hit me again.

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

I looked at Jason who just said,

“Again?”

“No, no; I can’t.”

“You can if you want to.”

“Maybe later.”

“Okay, let’s move on.”

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

Thigh Abductor

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

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

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

“No.”

“Lucy.”

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

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

“That’s good Lucy, push out more.”

I felt my pussy get wetter.

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

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

“Okay Lucy, you can relax now.”

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

Then I relaxed and did it again; and again.

Then I heard Jason say,

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

Reluctantly, I relaxed then got off the machine.

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Good one was it?” Jason asked.

“Yes, it sure was.”

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

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

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

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

“I’m okay.”

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

“Good morning Harry.” Jason said.

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

“Err, yes, thank you sir.” I replied.

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

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

“Yes sir, thank you.”

As Jason left, Harry continued,

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

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

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

“Err yes, thank you Harry.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Yes, I guess that I do.”

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

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

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

“Yes.”

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

“Yes.”

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

“Yes.”

“Go on then; do it.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“I don’t understand Carrie.”

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

“Yes, I guess that I do.”

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

“I’m not sure what you mean Carrie.”

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

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

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

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

Do you understand what I’m saying Lucy?”

“I think so.”

“Can you sew Lucy?”

“No.”

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

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

“Sorry, I meant sex toys.”

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

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

“Sorry, I don’t know what you mean.”

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

I did as I was told.

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

I did so.

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

“I like being like this.” I said.

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

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

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

When we arrived outside the room, I said,

“What do you want me to do Mistress?”

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

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

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

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

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

“What extras?”

“A leash and a butt plug.”

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

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

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

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

Just then Zac appeared holding a jar.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Down on all fours and follow me Lucy.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“No.”

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

“That could be embarrassing.”

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

“I guess so.”

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

“Yes.”

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

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

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

“Thank you Carrie.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then the questions started.

Was I doing it as a dare?

Had I lost a bet?

How old was I?

Why were my nipples hard?

Do I want to know their room number?

Will I go up to their room?

What was running down the insides of my thighs?

What was my name?

Did I do this sort of thing very often?

Will I come and share the teams after match shower?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“And what would that be?”

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

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

“But I haven’t told you what it is.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“What? Oh yes, thank you.”

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

“Do I smell?”

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

“Yes, thank you.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

“So?”

“You know the answer to that Lucy.”

“But. ……”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He let me have a glass of wine again.

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

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

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

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

Day 4

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

“That definitely was the last time Lucy.”

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

“It better had.”

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

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

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

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

“I was thinking of cycling to school daddy.”

“That’s a good idea.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Maybe.” I replied and giggled a bit.

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

Back home

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

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

“But I want to show it to Danica.”

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

“Yes daddy.”

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

When Danica opened the door she said,

“Get naked and come in.”

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

“No Lucy, get it off then come in.”

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

“What about my collar?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“No it doesn’t.”

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

“Well yes, but. ……

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

“I can’t say.”

“Why not?”

“What happens in London stays in London.”

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

“Can’t say.”

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

“Don’t know.”

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

“How do I do that?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**The Submissive Exhibitionist**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 05**

After the sleepover at Danica’s house where Noah and his mates made both Danica and I cum lots of times, life went back to pretty much normal. In bed at night daddy and I managed to keep our sexual organs apart but I’m sure that daddy was finding it as difficult as I was. Daddy’s massages continue with me on the sofa in front of the big window (floor to ceiling) and he dips his finger into my pussy every time and sometimes finger fucks me. He does however, play with my clit each time and usually makes me cum for him. I’m in heaven when he does that.

About half of the rest of the school holidays went very much the same as before we went to London. The other half were more ‘interesting’.

For starters, whenever I was with Danica and had some clothes on she kept telling me that it was ‘inspection time’ and of course, I stopped whatever I was doing and lifted my skirt up to my waist so that she could see my bare pussy. The thing was, she kept doing it when we were out, and nearly always when there were some teenage boys near us.

I both hate and love those times.

The weather was good and we went for a few walks. Usually it was just around the streets but one time she took me down this little alleyway and I was surprised to see a park at the other end.

“Wow,” I said, “I didn’t know that this was here.”

“You haven’t lived around here as long as I have. The main entrance is miles away and that alleyway doesn’t have any signs on it. There’s a couple of little alleyways to the park like this, you just have to know where they are.” Danica replied. We can walk over to those woods and get a taste of nature. I’ve seen tons of squirrels and a couple of rabbits in there.”

“I haven’t seen a real live squirrel before and the only rabbits that I’ve seen are pet ones.”

When we got into the park Danica said both ‘inspection time’ and ‘present yourself slave’. I did as commanded and I was happy that there was no one else around.

It was really nice in the wooded area and I was totally relaxed. It was like Danica said, ‘back to nature’. After about 10 minutes of that beautiful place we turned a corner in the path and were confronted by Noah and 3 of his mates.

“Well little slave girl fancy seeing you here. I think that it’s time that you found out what it’s like to be naked in nature.”

“What, no, no, you can’t make me get naked here; someone might see me.”

“WE will see you slave, now get that dress off.”

“No, please don’t do this.”

“OFF NOW.”

I reluctantly took my dress off leaving me naked apart from my sandals.

“Present yourself slave.” Danica said.

I got down on my knees and leaned back.

All 4 of the boys stared at my spread pussy for a while then Noah said,

“Lucy, you are to stay like that for a full 5 minutes, Danica will time you. Then you will probably want to go and find your dress which we will have hidden somewhere in these woods.”

“No, please don’t do that, let me have it now, let me put it on, please.”

“And spoil the game? I don’t think so. What do you think guys?”

The other 3 boys were all still staring at my pussy which by that time was very wet. I even wondered if it was dripping onto the leaves on the ground. All 3 shook their heads sideways.

“There is an alternative Lucy.”

“What, please Noah, don’t do this to me.”

“The alternative is for you to walk home like that.”

“No, no, I can’t do that, it must be over half a mile and it’s through the streets; there could be dozens of people around and they’d all see me.”

“I thought that you might like that Lucy.”

“No, please.”

“Okay Danica, start the timer,” Noah said as he turned to look at his mates.

With my dress in his hand, Noah and his mates turned and ran off.

“Stay like that Lucy, I’ll tell when the 5 minutes are up.” Danica said.

“Please help me Danica, I can’t run around the woods naked and I certainly can’t go home like this.”

“Oh, I don’t know Lucy, I think that you’ll like it.”

“No, I won’t, please Danica.”

Having said that, it was deadly quiet there, well apart from the sound of a few birds, it was a lovely, warm morning and I realised that my pussy was certainly enjoying the exposure. Danica was looking down at my pussy and she said,

“Your pussy looks like you’re enjoying it Lucy, it’s literally dripping and it’s convulsing, I bet that if I touched it you’d cum.”

Danica squat down in between my knees and I could see her bare pussy up her short skirt, it too was dripping. Then I felt Danica’s finger touch my clit and an orgasm exploded out of me. As I shook and screamed with pleasure I saw some birds get scared and take off.

My arms buckled and I fell back onto my back with my lower legs under me, knees still wide apart.

When the orgasm started to fade away I opened my eyes and saw that Danica was stood over me, a foot at either side of my head. Then I felt a drip of girl juices land on my cheek.

“Suck slave.” Danica said as she squat down so that her pussy was on my mouth.

Instinct took over and I sucked and played with her clit with my tongue and teeth and within a minute Danica was cumming.

Sexual lust sated in both of us, for now, Danica got up and helped me free my legs so that I could get up.

“Well I think that it’s probably been 5 minutes by now, I guess that you should go and find your clothes.”

“Can I at least borrow your top so that I’m not completely naked please Danica?”

“No chance Lucy, off you go, I’ll just follow you at a distance.”

I glared at Danica then turned and walked in the direction that the boys had gone. After a few paces I started to run but soon realised that I couldn’t see things too well if I was running. As I started walking again, and got my breath back, I started to realise that it was a really nice experience walking in the woods, in nature, naked. I looked down at my rock-hard nipples and realised that they were throbbing a bit. I clenched my pussy muscles and could feel, and hear, all the juices that I was producing, and I realised that my pussy was throbbing.

I felt good and slowed my walking pace.

Not taking much notice of my surroundings, I wanted that walk to last forever.

After a while I decided that it would be nice for some strangers to see me enjoying the wonderful experience, but at the same time I didn’t want anyone to see me because it would be horribly embarrassing.

Then it happened, I went round a bend and there stood in the middle of the path was a dog, a big dog. I looked behind it and there was an elderly man walking towards me, and he’d seen me.

My hands went to my pussy and my baby tits but they soon went back to my sides when I realised that I wanted him to see all of me. I kept walking until I was right in front of him where we both stopped.

“Are you alright my dear?” The man asked. “Do you need any help?”

“I, I, I err, no, I’m okay thank you.”

“I used to enjoy being naked out in nature, it’s a wonderful feeling isn’t it?”

“Yes.” I replied.

“It makes you feel so alive, so natural doesn’t it?”

“Yes.” I replied.

“Well you enjoy your walk my dear, but you be careful, there’s some funny people around these days. Come on Butch, stop sniffing around the lovely young lady. You take care young lady.”

“Err yes, thank you sir.”

I started walking and quickly realised that my arousal level had increased. I soo wanted to stop and give myself some relief but I needed my dress back. I was scared that I might meet some more men, men that weren’t as friendly as the man that I’d just seen.

Putting my need for relief to one side I increased my pace and started looking from side to side. A couple of times I saw one or more of Noah and his mates just watching me. I wanted them to get closer so that they could get a better look at me, but there again, they’d seen me close-up many times before.

At one point on my walk I saw a path going off the one that I was on. I decided to go along it and quickly saw that it led to the main part of the park right near the kids play area. As I got nearer to where the path emerged I slowed and started looking around for any people. It was still relatively early in the day and I couldn’t see anyone until I spotted Noah and one of his mates sitting on a couple of kids swings.

Still looking all around I walked up to them and asked for my dress back.

“Maybe it’s at the top of that slide.” Noah said.

“Will you get it for me please?”

“Nope, you’ll have to go up there are see if it’s there.”

I glared at them then climbed up the steps of the slide.

“It’s not here.” I shouted.

“I said MAYBE it’s up there.” Noah shouted back.

I climbed back down and went back over to them.

“Tell you what Lucy, if you have a go on every piece of equipment here I’ll tell you where it is.”

I glared at him again and decided that I would have to do it. I set off and did as instructed, all the time keeping an eye out for anyone else arriving but the only other people to arrive were Noah’s other 2 mates. As they walked up one said,

“She looks like she’s having fun, she’s really into this being naked in public lark isn’t she?”

“No I’m not, you lot are horrible to me.”

As I said that I realised that I was lying, I was enjoying myself.

Eventually I’d had a go on everything and had not found my dress. Walking back to Noah I said,

“Come on then, where is it?”

“It’s up a tree.”

“Which tree?” I asked looking around at all the trees that I could see.

“I didn’t say that I’d tell you which tree, just that it’s up a tree, which it is.”

“Bastards.” I said and started off back into the woods.

I turned and continued walking along the main path and I could hear Noah and his mates, and Danica who had caught up with them. After a while I went round another curve in the path and saw yet another little path going off it.

I turned and went along it and again saw that it led to the main park area. I carefully approached the main park and was relieved to see no one. Then I saw my dress, Noah had been right, it was up a tree, right on the border of the park and the woods.

I walked to the base of the tree and looked up. Then I nearly cried. I hadn’t a clue as to how I could get my dress back.

I turned and looked at Noah, his mates and Danica.

“Have you ever climbed a tree before Lucy?” Danica asked.

“No.” I replied. “Can one of you climb up and get it for me?”

“I can show you how to get up there.” Noah replied.

“Thank you Noah.” I replied.

Noah was up to the branch where my dress was within a couple of minutes, making it look easy. Then he turned and started climbing down.

“Noah.” I shouted, “you’ve forgot my dress.”

“No, I haven’t, I didn’t say that I’d get it for you, I just said that I’d show you how to get up there.”

“Grrrr,” I complained, but he was right, I’d made a stupid assumption.

“Off you go Lucy, your turn.” Danica said.

Well, what choice did I have, I tried to remember where Noah had put his hands and feet.

I was about 3 metres up when I realised that I was giving those on the ground a great view of my pussy. My legs were stretched well apart as I reached for somewhere to put a foot. I looked down and saw all 4 boys, and Danica looking up at my pussy, and each boy had his phone out and was recording my embarrassment.

“Can you put those cameras away please, it’s bad enough that I have to climb up here and let you see every square millimeter of my pussy, but please don’t video me or take photographs.”

“No way are we going to stop Lucy, take your time and let us get some great videos.”

I cursed under my breath and continued my climb. Eventually, I reached my dress and got it in my hand. I thought about putting it on where I was but I wasn’t feeling comfortable enough to do it perched on the branch. Then I thought about dropping it to the ground and putting it on when I got down. I was about to do that when I thought that Noah might grab it and run off with it.

I decided to just hold it in my hand but that would make me slower and more cautious.

“Sod it,” I thought, “they’ve all seen every square millimetre of my pussy already.”

Just as I was about to start down I looked down and saw that the 4 boys and Danica had been joined by 2 more boys on bikes.

“Oh fuck.” I thought, but immediately realised that my pussy was tingling again.

I looked down at the new arrivals again and realised that they were 2 boys from my class at school, and they too had their phones out.

My pussy got wetter as I stood there for a few seconds then started my descent.

As I got closer to the ground there was one point where my legs were really wide apart and I stood there for a few seconds. I think that my sub-conscious was wanting to give the boys a better video.

“Letting everyone have a good look are you Lucy?” Noah asked after a few seconds.

“No, I just needed to get my breath back.” I replied.

When I finally made it to the ground I quickly put my dress back on and was both happy and unhappy. I turned to face all the boys and one of my classmates said,

“Hi Lucy, nice pussy and tits, can I put my hands on them?”

“Piss off Toby.”

“Don’t worry Toby,” Danica replied, “you might just get the chance to do that when she gets naked back at school. She’ll be flashing her pussy quite a lot, just remember the words ‘inspection time.’”

“I didn’t agree to that.”

“No, but you’ll do it because I’m telling you to do it won’t you Lucy?”

“Yes Danica, and I won’t be wearing any knickers.”

“Cool,” both classmates said.

“Before you go boys, Lucy, present yourself,” Danica said.

“What?”

“You heard me Lucy.”

I slowly got down on my spread knees and leaned back exposing my spread pussy to my classmates. No sooner than I had got into position Danica bent over and pulled my dress up to my neck revealing my little tits to the boys.

“Wow, those nipples look hard. Can I photograph them?” One boy asked.

“You can touch them if you like.” Danica said.

Well, the 2 boys weren’t going to miss an opportunity like that and both of them came closer and knelt either side of me.

“Go on then.” Danica said, “she won’t bite you.”

I moaned as 2 unattached hands started groping my tits. I felt my arousal rise as they groped, squeezed and pulled on my nipples.

“Have you seen a girl cum before boys?” Danica asked.

“No.” they both answered.

“Just touch her clit.”

Both boys just stared at Danica.

“Oh, you don’t know where her clit is, okay, one of you put a finger on her pussy and I’ll tell you where to move it to find her clit.”

One boy reached a hand to my pussy and I felt a finger touch my vaginal entrance.

“Hold it there. That’s her hole, her vagina, where you’d put your cock inside her. Push your finger inside her to see what it feels like.”

He did and I felt a small finger slide inside me. I moaned again.

“Okay, pull it out and move it up slowly.”

He did and I soon felt his finger on my clit.

“Oh my gawd.” I said.

“That’s it, that nub of flesh is her clit. She’s aroused right now so it’s a bit like your little cock. Rub it with the end of your finger.”

He did, and within seconds I was cumming. The boy backed away as my body started jerking about and they all just watched my uncontrollable body.

Finally, I returned to normal and heard Danica say to the other boy,

“Your turn.”

I endured (ha) the same again from the second classmate and I again orgasmed in front of them all.

When I was nearly back to normal I heard Danica say,

“That’s it boys; off you go, and remember the phrase ‘inspection time’ and you can try ‘present yourself’ as well but she might just tell you to fuck off if you say that last phrase.”

I saw the boys pedal away and heard Danica tell me to get up.

Then it was the walk back to Danica’s house with the 4 boys walking behind us. Each of the boys getting so close to both of us so that they could occasionally pull our dresses up as high as they could before we wriggled free.

Back at Danica’s house Danica told me to take my dress off outside the front door, again, and when we went in she too got naked and we both climbed onto the kitchen table where Danica ordered her brother and his 3 mates to make us both cum using their mouths.

After that I checked the time then told Danica that I had to leave to go and get daddy’s tea ready.

I was naked within seconds of getting home and I got tea ready for both daddy and me. When he arrived I jumped up on him, wrapped my legs around him and kissed him all over his face.

“Good to see you princess, did you have a good day? What’s this all for?”

“Yes thank you daddy. I’m just happy to see you and I was wondering if you’d give me a massage after tea.”

“Of course I will, you don’t need to bribe me with hugs and kisses, nice though it is.”

“I just like hugging and kissing you daddy.”

Daddy went and got changed then returned just wearing his boxers and we ate and talked about all sorts. I told him about my naked walk in the woods, well not all of it, I missed out the bit about the 2 classmates finger fucking me and making me cum.

I did get my massage and daddy did make me cum before carrying me to his bed where I sleep every night these days.

I woke up when he came to bed and I cuddled up to him as I came to life.

I rubbed my knee on his cock and I started to feel it get hard as daddy said,

“Stop that Lucy. I told you that we had to stop that when we got back from London.”

I was wide awake then and very horny. I jumped up and climbed on top of him saying,

“Lets pretend that we are still in London.”

Daddy started to tell me to stop but it was too late, I was already impaling myself on his cock.

“Oh Lucy, we shouldn’t …...”

“We’re in London daddy, it’s okay, we can do it, no one will ever know.”

Daddy said no more and we had a very enjoyable fuck with both of us cumming before we collapsed and went to sleep.

Daddy had left for work when I woke up to the sound of someone knocking on our front door. Still half asleep and not even thinking about clothes, I went and opened it to be confronted by the postman carrying a big box. It was our usual postman and he’s seen me naked before but he still had a big smile on his face when I opened the door.

“Lucy, your whatever has arrived, would you like me to carry it inside for you?”

“Err, yes please.”

I opened the door wide and he carried it in and put it on the floor.

“Thank you.” I said as I closed the door behind him then looked at the box.

After a couple of seconds I smiled and said (to no one),

“Carrie, oh thank you Carrie,” as I ripped the box open.

“Oh my gawd, this lot must have cost a fortune.”

I thought as I looked at all the packages. There were vibrators, dildos, cuffs, nipple clamps, ropes and little packets of things that I assumed were bikinis. I’d check those later.

I immediately got my phone out and phoned Carrie. It took a while to actually talk to her, but the wait was well worth it to thank her verbally rather than in an email or text.

Carrie kept telling me that it was her who should be thanking me, which I didn’t really understand, but I kept thanking her. Then she asked me when we were going to London again and she told me that I could again spend all my time anywhere in the hotel naked and that she wanted to see me and daddy as soon as possible. I couldn’t answer that one but I promised to talk to daddy about it.

She also asked me about my pubic hair, if it was growing much. I told her that a few were growing but I plucked them out. Carrie laughed at me and told me to let them grow for a couple of weeks before I go down to visit her then she’ll get them permanently removed.

After the call ended I started looking through my new toys. I felt like it was Christmas, except that my pussy was tingling something rotten.

There was one vibrator in the top of the box that had me a bit puzzled. It’s a pink ball nearly as big as a tennis ball and it has a flexible tail on it. I smiled as I thought that it looked a bit like a tadpole. The thing was there was no way to switch it on. Then I read the first part of the instructions, well the English version.

It turned out that you control it from your mobile phone. I quickly downloaded the app and installed it. I jumped when I switched it on and saw it dancing across the table. I quickly switched it off and pushed it up my hole.

Oh my gawd, I was in heaven as I started it vibrating inside me. My hand put my phone down and went straight to my pussy and pressed. Meanwhile my other hand went to my tits and started squeezing and pulling and twisting my nipples.

Within minutes I was cumming like never before. Well not since my massages in the hotel in London.

I had to switch it off before it made me pass out.

I left it inside me but not switched on as I opened the next box. It was one of those magic wand things and I couldn’t wait to try it. As I plugged it in I thought about the time one of Noah’s mates borrowed his mothers and Noah and his mates used it on Danica and me.

I quickly brought myself to my second orgasm of the day, and it wasn’t even 9 am.

Then I pulled out one of the little packets of strings that was in the box. Opening it I realised that it was a bikini, a bikini with no material. Quickly putting it on I went to a mirror and saw the pink strings nicely framing my little tits and pussy. I turned around and looked at my back and was happy that I looked like I was wearing a normal thong bikini.

I smiled at the thought of me walking along a nice beach or through a seaside town wearing it and the people behind me thinking that I was just another girl wearing a thong bikini but the people in front of me seeing all of my tits and pussy, framed to draw their attention to them. I couldn’t wait to see Danica’s and daddy’s face when they saw me in it.

As I was taking it off I wondered if I dare wear it at the local leisure centre. I wanted to suggest it to Danica but at the same time I was scared that I might get into some trouble wearing it.

Just then my phone rang, it was Danica asking when I was going round to her house. I thought about telling her about my gift from Carrie but I thought that if I did she’d want to spend all day trying them and that would make my pussy sore. Instead I told her that I’d got a new bikini and just one vibrator that I thought that she’d like.

Danica then surprised me a little by telling me to go outside into our back garden and wave to her.

“But I haven’t got any clothes on.”

“If you had I would have told you to take them off. Get outside girl and take your phone with you.”

I did and looked around to see if anyone was looking at me. The only people that I could see was Danica in her bedroom window and Noah in the next bedroom. Danica waved at me and I waved back.

“Can I go in and have my shower now please?” I asked.

“No. put your phone in your left hand and use your right hand to make yourself cum.”

“What? Here, right in the middle of our back garden?”

“Yes.”

“What if someone else sees me?”

“Then they’ll have a nice little treat.”

“Okay then.”

My left hand took my phone, I spread my legs and my right hand got busy.

It didn’t take long for my third orgasm of the morning to arrive but Danica told me that it was too quick and that I must have faked it.

“No, no, I’ve already cum twice this morning so I was already aroused. Honest, I’ve just cum for you.”

“How come you’ve cum twice already?”

“My new vibrator, it’s good.”

“Okay slave, I’ll believe you, have your shower and then bring that vibrator, your new bikini and a towel round here. We might just be going swimming.”

My heart both sank and perked up. I wanted to wear that bikini to the leisure centre but I was scared. Never-the-less, I ran inside and up to the shower. Thirty minutes later I was quickly walking down the street with wet hair and a bag containing a towel, my new bikini, my new vibrator and my phone, wearing just a dress and shoes.

“Dress off.” Danica said as she opened her front door.

I did, then looked round to see if anyone was looking at the completely naked me. They weren’t so I wasn’t too bothered when Danica kept me stood there for ages before she let me in. When she did she grabbed my hand and led me straight through the house and out into the back garden.

“Danica, please let me go back inside, someone might see me.”

“I hope so, stop complaining girl or I might just spank your cute little butt.”

“You wouldn’t.”

“Oh yes I would. Now quit complaining and show me your presents.”

I decided that I didn’t want a red butt so I put my bag down on the grass and got the bikini out.

“That’s not a bikini, it’s just some coloured string.” Danica said.

“Yes but when I put it on people will think that I’m wearing a string, thong bikini. Well from behind anyway, and bikinis are getting smaller every year.”

“Put it on then Lucy.”

I did and Danica liked it.

“Well that’s decided it, we’re going to the leisure centre today.”

“No, I’ll get locked up if the staff see me wearing this.”

“Well then we’ll have to make sure that they don’t. Pass me your phone.”

I did and very shortly I heard her telling Noah to phone some of his mates and to get round here with their swimming things.

“No, please Danica don’t make me.”

“Complain again and your butt will hurt. Now take that off I don’t want to spoil the boy’s surprise. Now, lets have a look at that vibrator.”

I got it out of the bag and passed it to Danica.

“Fucking hell, you push that up your hole? Then what does it do? There’s no switch on it.”

I picked up my phone and switched it on.

“Fucking hell, that’s cool, that should vibrate the shit out of you.” Danica said as she nearly dropped it with the surprise. Get onto your back and put it inside you.”

I was about to say that someone might see me then I remembered the threat to spank me so I got onto my back, spread my legs and pushed the vibe up my hole leaving the pink tail sticking out.

“That looks silly.” Danica said, “but it does let people know what you’ve got inside you. Show me how to start it.”

Danica got down beside me and I showed her how to operate it. Oh my gawd, I was in heaven and having to show Danica how to operate it wasn’t easy but she quickly brought me to yet another orgasm.

As I lay there on the grass with my legs wide open and not caring who was looking at me, Danica said,

“Okay Lucy, that’s enough for now, get up, we’re off to the leisure centre.”

I again started to protest but managed to stop myself as I got up and followed Danica into the house.

“Now,” Danica said, “we have a decision to make. Do we leave that vibrator inside you when we go swimming or do we take it out, what do you think Lucy?”

“Take it out, please.”

“Right, it stays in but we’ll leave your phone here. Grab you’re things. NOAH, come down here, and where’s your mates?”

As I put my phone on the table Danica picked it up and switched the vibe on. I gasped as Danica turned it down so that it was just making its presence known.

As I heard Noah coming down the stairs the doorbell rang and in walked 3 of Noah’s mates. Even though they’d all seen me naked many times before my hands still went to my tits and pussy.

“Stop that Lucy.” Danica said.

My hands went to my sides.

Danica organised the boys then we all walked out of the front door. Just as Danica was about to close the door I asked her if I could have my dress.

“Make her go like that.” One of the boys said.

“Nice idea Pete, but I don’t think that we’d get very far.”

Danica went back inside then came out with my dress. I quickly put it on before anyone saw me.

To get to the leisure centre we had to go on a short bus journey and the buses on that route are double-decker ones. It was going up the stairs that one of the boys saw my little pink tail.

“What the fuck is that?” I heard from behind me.

We all sat at the back of the bus and Danica explained what was sticking out of my pussy. Needless to say they all wanted a better look but Danica told them that it could wait and that I would have it inside me a lot from now on.

We arrived at the leisure centre, paid and went to the changing rooms. I was expecting 2 separate changing rooms, one for boys and one for girls but there was only one, although the cubicles were separated into 3 sections, girls, boys and family. Danica led us to the boy’s end and told me not to shut the door when I got changed.

I don’t think that anyone saw me when I was naked, well apart from Noah and his mates but they don’t count.

It only took me seconds to take my dress off and put the string, thong bikini on. As I pulled bottoms on I felt my pussy and it was wetter than I expected. The vibrator rumbling away inside me was keeping me quite aroused.

Putting my dress in my bag I stepped out and saw that Danica hadn’t shut her cubicle door. She was still naked and facing out.

“What are you doing Danica?” I asked.

“Waiting for the boys to see me naked before I cover up.”

“You need to get a bikini like this.” I replied.

“Yes I do, I wonder where you can get them.”

Just then the boys walked out and Danica called them over.

“Have a good look before I put my bikini on guys, then look at Lucy. Talking about Lucy, as you can see her bikini covers nothing so your job guys is to make sure that none of the staff or miserable looking prats get to see her front. If there’s any of them around you make sure that you are standing in front of her.”

I’m not sure that the boys heard Danica, they were too busy looking at 2 pussies and 4 tits.

Eventually, Danica came out of her cubicle and led the way to the pool. I quickly saw that I wasn’t the only girl wearing a thong bikini, her cute butt swayed from side to side as she walked, I was sure that she was teasing the boys. I watched the way that she walked and I tried to copy her.

We actually had a good time in the pool and slides, the guys did a good job of hiding me or distracting undesirables when they were threatening to see my front. Quite a few other people did see my front and some stared but most just carried on as if I was wearing a huge one-piece.

In the water it was a bit different as all the boys hung around me and groped me at every opportunity. With the groping and the vibrator it was inevitable that I was going to cum at least once, and I did, twice. Both times when I was in the pool. Thankfully not the deep end as I’m sure that I would have sunk to the bottom.

Anyway, we had a great time and my 2 orgasms, and the vibe still purring away inside me, made me almost believe that it was normal for a young girl to have her pussy and tits exposed at the leisure centre. So much so that when we got out and went to the communal showers I just walked about.

All the young kids either didn’t notice or didn’t care about my exposure, it was only the older boys that stared for a bit but I ignored them and got on with my business. I did see one older man stare at me and smiled, I guessed that he appreciated the sight, I know that my pussy liked him looking at me.

The showers were fun as well, the older boys appreciated my tits and pussy but whenever they approached me Noah and his mates moved in and ‘discouraged’ them.

On the way home, on the bus, the accumulated effects of the vibrator caught up with me and I spread my knees and orgasmed, maybe a bit too loudly. The boys just stared and laughed.

Back at Danica’s house I told her that I needed to go home to get things ready for daddy. When I got home my dress was off before I shut the door and I mulled over the idea of taking the vibrator out but I left it in and still gently vibrating as I got the evening meal ready. I again jumped up on daddy when he came through the door and daddy’s hands went round me and under my butt to support me as I kissed him and I felt his fingers on my very wet pussy.

When I broke the kiss daddy said,

“Wow Lucy, you must have had a nice day, and what is that sticking out of your pussy? Is it some sort of tampon that I’ve never seen before?”

I giggled then slid down to the floor.

“It’s a remote controlled vibrator, it’s of the toys that Carrie sent me, the box arrived this morning.”

“I hope that you’ve thanked her for them.”

“Yes, I phoned her just after I saw what was in the box. She’s invited you and me to go and stay in the hotel for a few days, she says that I can walk all around the hotel naked like I did before, and she wants you to fuck her daddy.”

“I don’t believe that she said that young lady.”

“She did, well all but the bit about you fucking her; but I’m sure that she wants you to fuck her.”

“Do you now. So what else did she send you?”

“I’ve only looked at 3 things so far, this vibrator which I’ll install on your phone later, a new bikini which I wore to the leisure centre with Danica this afternoon, I’ll put it on for you later, and one of those magic wands. They’re amazing, can you use it on me later.

“I don’t know about that, it’s not right.”

“Daddy, this house is in London, remember?”

Daddy smiled then went and got changed. When he got back he was carrying my new bikini.

“Is this your new bikini Lucy?”

“Yes,” I said, quickly taking it from him and putting it on. “Looks good doesn’t it?”

“Well yes, but you’ll get arrested wearing that in public.”

“I didn’t get arrested this afternoon.”

“And you wore just this at the leisure centre?”

“Yes.”

“With that vibrator hanging out of your pussy?”

“Yes.”

“Well I’m surprised to find you here and not in jail young lady. You need to be careful or you’ll get into serious trouble.”

“It’s okay. Danica’s brother and his mates were there to look after me.”

“You let a group of teenage boys see you like that?”

“Yes, they made sure that I was safe.”

“Lucy, Lucy, what am I going to do with you?”

“Fuck me?”

“No Lucy.”

“It’s okay daddy you can wait until after we’ve eaten.”

“That’s very kind of you Lucy.”

We ate our meal with me wearing my new bikini and with the vibrator keeping me aroused. When we’d cleaned up I went and lay on the sofa and looked out the front window. Daddy came over and I said,

“Can I borrow your phone please daddy?”

“Sure, why can’t you use yours?”

“I just need yours for a couple of minutes.”

He went and got it and gave it to me before asking me to lift my head so that I could rest it on his lap. He watched as I installed the app then I gasped out loud as I tested that it worked.

“What was that Lucy?”

“Watch.” I said as I reached down and pulled the vibrator out of my vagina.

“That’s a vibrator?” Daddy asked.

“Yep, watch this.”

I put the vibrator on my stomach and switched it on.

“Good grief Lucy, doesn’t that hurt you?”

“No, it’s quite nice actually It’s made me cum a few times already today. Here, take your phone and play with the controls. I’ve read that it works over the internet so you can pleasure me from your work.”

I eased the vibrator back into my vagina and waited for daddy to control me.

I think that novelty of it got him excited because he tried lots of things and my body was jerking about all over the place. He even made me cum right there on the sofa in front of the big window.

When he finally stopped I asked him if he’d play with the controls when he was at work. He smiled and replied,

“Only after I’ve called you to make sure that that thing is inside you.”

I lifted my head and kissed him. Then I lay there for a few minutes with daddy’s hand on one of my tits playing with my nipple.

“I like being in London.” I said.

Daddy smiled.

A while later I got up and went to my box of toys. I pulled the vibrator out, put it on charge and took the magic wand back to the sofa.

“Will you use this on me please daddy?”

“If you plug it in and the cable reaches over here?”

I did and it did and I plonked myself back on the sofa and daddy’s lap.

“You like that bikini don’t you Lucy?”

“Oh yes, I do, I forgot that it was still on.”

I quickly slipped it off then said,

“I forgot that I still had it on, is that better daddy?”

“That’s up to you sweetheart, you know that you can wear whatever you want. Now where would you like me to hold this thing?”

“If I suck your cock will you hold it on my pussy?”

“No Lucy, but I’ll hold it on your pussy for you, I know that a girl needs to get relief once a day.”

I smiled to myself and wondered what daddy would say if he knew how many times that I’d cum that day.

Daddy did hold it against my clit and it didn’t take long for me to be moaning then jerking about and screaming for more. However, as I was jerking about daddy put the wand down and used his fingers on me which extended and intensified my orgasm.

“That was nice daddy, thank you.” I said when I was able.

“Anything for you my princess.”

I turned onto my side and snuggled up to daddy while he rested his hand one tit and toyed with my nipple.

“Love you daddy.” I said in a very contented voice.

“Love you too Lucy.”

After a while I had to get up to go for a pee, and on the way back I delved further into the box of toys that Carrie had sent me and I found one of those speculum things.

“Daddy,” I said, “do you remember when you took me to the doctors so that I could get on the pill?”

“Yes sweetheart.”

“Do you remember that speculum thing that he put inside me to check that everything was okay?”

“Yes sweetheart, why?”

“Well Carrie has sent me one and I want to know what I look like inside. Will you put it in me and take some photographs please?”

“A father shouldn’t really be doing things like that with his daughter but if we pretend to be in London I’ll do it for you, but not tonight, I think that you’ve had enough excitement for one day, I can tell that you are tired.”

“You’re right daddy, I think that I’ll go to bed.”

I went over and kissed him then went to my bedroom. I looked out the window and to the backs of the houses in the next street. The only person that I saw was a man cutting his back lawn so I went and cleaned my teeth then went to daddy’s bed.

I woke up when daddy came to bed and I again climbed onto him before he could object. As I rode up and down I said,

“Daddy, you know that some houses have names instead of numbers?”

“Yes Lucy.”

“Well can we give this house the name ‘London’ so that you can fuck me everywhere here?”

Daddy smiled then replied,

“That’s a great idea Lucy.”

I rode daddy until we’d both cum then I rolled off him, cuddled up to him then we both went to sleep.

The next morning I woke up before daddy and I felt his hard cock under my leg. When he woke up I asked him why his cock was hard when he was sleeping.

“It’s called a morning erection or woody Lucy. Most men often wake up with an erection, I have no idea why, it just happens.”

“Well I like it; I might just play with it or suck it if I wake up before you.”

“You are an amazing young lady Lucy; you’re going to make a man very happy one day.”

“I hope that I’m making you happy daddy, and I never want that to change.”

Daddy hugged me then got out of bed and went to the bathroom. I went back to sleep.

When I woke up later that morning I heard a lot of noise out the front. I went to the front window to see what was going on and saw some men digging a hole in the footpath in front of our fence. What’s more, one of them saw the naked me standing watching them in the big front window. He waved at me and I saw him saying something. I waved back as the other 2 men looked over and saw me.

I watched then for about a minute more before going and getting my breakfast. They were still there when I went back to the lounge and they saw me again. I waved at them again then went to have my shower.

When I got back they’d gone, but a bus stop sign was right in front of our little front garden. I smiled at the thought of people queuing in front of our house and the people in the buses that would be stopping right in front of our house. I wondered how long it would be before they would be able to look over and see me in all my little naked glory.

Danica was doing something that day so I couldn’t go round there. I opened the back door and felt the sun and warm air so I decided to sunbathe for a while. I went and got a towel and the bottle of suntan lotion and went to the middle of the lawn where I spread the towel out and lay on my back with my arms and legs spread wide.

It was only after I’d been like that for a few minutes when I wondered if any of the neighbours were watching me. Looking around I couldn’t see anyone and was a little disappointed.

I got bored after about 30 minutes and started to think what I could do. I thought about the box of new toys. There was loads of them but I wanted to take my time getting another one out of the box. I wanted to spread the surprises over lots of days.

However, I’d already seen the nipple clamps and was very curious about how they fitted and how much they’d hurt. I got up grabbed my things and went in. When I got to the box of toys the first thing that I saw was the charging vibrator. I squat down and eased it into my vagina, sighed at the pleasant feeling then looked in the box for the nipple clamps.

Finding them I was both nervous and excited. My pussy was getting excited as well.

I took them to the sofa and opened the package. Looking at them and the leaflet that was with them I worked out how to put them on. The leaflet implied that my nipples needed to be hard when they went on so I stupidly looked down at them. Of course they were hard, they were tingling.

I picked up one of the clamps and squeezed the clamp to open it then nervously put it over my left nipple. Holding my breath I slowly reduced my pressure on the clamp and started to feel it clamping on my nipple. Then the pain started.

It hurt, it certainly hurt, especially when I released all the pressure on the clamp.

I was starting to think that I had made a mistake in trying them when the pain stopped being so bad. Then I realised that I could live with it. I quickly put the other clamp on my other nipple.

Five minutes later I was starting to feel that I liked them. I got up and went to the mirror to look at myself. I liked what I saw. I also wondered what it would be like to have my nipples pierced.

As I looked in the mirror I caught a glimpse of some movement behind me, outside on the street. I turned and saw 2 boys staring at me. Feeling naughty, I walked right up to the window so that they could get a good look at my naked front from the top of my head down to my ankles.

They stared at me and I stared back at them. Then I waved at them. That broke the spell and they both turned and walked away.

The sun was shining, it was a warm day and I didn’t have anything to do. To stop myself from getting tempted to try more of my new toys I decided to go for a walk, but I wanted it to be an exciting walk, one where I was feeling very horny all the time, so I pushed my vibrator into my hole and went and looked for a dress and shoes. I wanted a really short dress, one that was lose fitting.

It didn’t take me long to find one but as I put it on I realised that I couldn’t wear it with the nipple clamps on so off they came, I intended to go out with my vibrator set on low and the nipple clamps on to keep my arousal up but when the clamps had to go I decided to make up for them by turning the vibrator up a bit to compensate.

With the dress back on I bent over in front of the mirror and was pleased with how much I was showing. Slipping on my sandals I went for my phone and switched the vibe onto medium vibration. After gasping as the first vibration hit me, I put my phone down, went outside, locked the door and hid the key.

As I walked down the street I felt great, I was wearing a dress that was so thin and so short that I felt like I was naked, the sun was shining down on me and the only things that I had with me were that dress and my sandals; oh, and the vibrator that was keeping me a different type of happy.

I guess that I should have felt vulnerable but at that moment I would happily have submitted to a gang-bang.

Anyway, I wandered the streets and found one of the alleyways to the park. When I emerged into the park I was amazed by the lack of people.

“How could they not want to be out there in a nice park in the glorious sunshine.” I thought.

I wanted to take my dress off and wander around totally naked, but I didn’t. Instead I slowly wandered along and came across the kids play area. I smiled as I thought about the previous time that I was there. Looking around I saw that I was still alone so I took my dress off. I was as naked as I had been the last time.

I decided to re-enact part of what had happened to me the last time and I went from piece of equipment to piece of equipment using them as kids would do. The only difference was that instead of just climbing over the climbing frame I hung upside down from the middle of it for a while, looking out over the park.

I saw a couple of kids in the distance and they were heading my way so I climbed down and went to where my dress was. Instead of putting it on I picked it up and ran into the woods. I instantly got that ‘back to nature’ feeling and felt so happy.

Wanting to re-enact more of my previous time there I walked to the main path and followed it until I saw another little path. Going along that I came out into the main park and saw the tree that I had climbed. Getting another nice thought I decided to try to climb it again.

I hid my dress behind the trunk then started to climb. I found it easier this time, maybe because I’d climbed it before or maybe because I wasn’t under any pressure. I soon got to the same branch as I had before when I heard voices, boy’s voices.

I froze, hoping that whoever would go away, but they didn’t. I looked down as 3 boys on bikes rode out of the woods and stopped right under the tree.

It was Toby, Dan and Henry from my class.

“I’m telling you Dan, Toby said, “she was buck naked and she’d climbed up that tree. We could see everything, her wet, bald pussy opened up as she stretched from branch to branch. It was best when she stretched from that big brand up th ….. fucking hell, she’s there again look.”

My heart started racing as the other 2 boys looked up as well and saw me. There was a long silence as they looked up at me and I looked down at them.

“Hi Lucy,” Toby said, “you do like climbing trees without any clothes on don’t you?”

“Go away, please.”

“No chance,” Toby replied, “you’re coming down here and showing these 2 what you did yesterday.”

“No I am not, go away.”

“Lucy, come on down, or do we have to come up there and shake the branches?”

“Okay, okay, but don’t look at me.”

“Very funny.” Dan said.

I slowly started climbing down, remembering that climbing down is harder than climbing up. As I got lower I heard Henry say,

“What the fuck is that sticking out of her pussy?”

“I don’t know,” Dan said, “I’ll show the video to my sister and ask her.”

“Oh shit,” I thought, “everyone in my class will have seen that video before school starts again.”

There was nothing that I could do, and besides, my pussy was enjoying the experience, I was getting close to cumming. Just as my feet hit the ground Toby said,

“Come here Lucy.”

I ignored him and started to go for my dress.

“Do you want everyone at school to see these videos?”

I stopped dead in my tracks.

“No, please don’t send them, you shouldn’t have seen me like this. Please delete the videos.”

“Come here Lucy.” Toby again said.

I turned and slowly walked over to them. The thing was, I was making no attempt to cover my tit and pussy. Instead I just stood there in front of them with my feet slightly apart.

“What the fuck is that sticking out of your pussy Lucy?”

“A vibrator.” I replied.

“Show us.” Dan said.

I spread my legs and reached down and pulled on my pink tail. As the main part came out of me it was dancing around in the air.

“Fucking hell, it’s switched on.”

Well that was it, I just managed to push it back inside me when the orgasm that had been building since I left home, exploded out of me. My knees buckled and I went down jerking and moaning whilst the 3 boys just stared at me.

When the orgasm passed I looked up at the 3 of them.

“Good was it Lucy?” Toby said.

“Yes it was.” I quietly replied.

“Now, what was it that Danica told us to say to you Lucy?” Oh I remember,

“Present yourself Lucy.”

I got into the position.

“Now, the other day that Danica girl showed me where your clit is and she let me finger fuck you. I think that you should do that today Lucy.”

I looked up at them then slowly moved my right hand to my pussy. Feeling quite brave, and maybe even empowered, I pointed to my clit and said,

“That is my clitoris. As you can see it is sticking out from behind it’s protective hood. It does that when the girl gets aroused. It is very sensitive when it’s aroused and out and you’ve just seen what it can do to a girl. Behind it, where the pink tail of the vibrator is sticking out, is my vagina. It gets wet when the girl gets aroused. You can finger fuck me if you like. Don’t worry, it may look like there’s no room for your finger but my vagina will stretch.”

All 3 boys just stared at me until I said,

“Well if you don’t want to I’ll get up.”

With that, Dan’s hand came down to my pussy and started fingering me. I’d never had a finger in me when my vibrator was there as well and it felt nice.

Then Henry had a go followed by Toby who fingered me for the second time. I have to say that none of them were very good at pleasing me, all they wanted to do was finger me, but there again, they are quite young.

When Toby was done I said,

“Is that it, can I go now?”

The 3 of them just stared at me so I got up and walked to the tree trunk to get my dress. They were still standing there as I walked along the path into the woods, carrying my dress in one hand.

It took me a few minutes to relax and get back into the ‘at one with nature’ frame of mind but I did, and I almost skipped along on my way back to the path that would take me towards home. When I saw no one in the main part of the park I walked across it, still carrying my dress in my hand until I got to the alleyway back to the road.

With my dress back on I still almost skipped my way home.

As usual, I got completely naked as soon as I got home, picked up my phone and went out into the back garden to lay out in the sun for a while. I could hear a lawnmower going somewhere close by but I couldn’t care; I was happy.

I started playing with the app that controls my vibrator and discovered that there’s a lot more that it can do than just vibrate at different speeds. You can set it to give you random blasts of full speed and there’s one mode that felt like it was giving me little electric shocks. Whatever it is I like it, and it made me cum twice whilst I was laying there on the grass.

I was having so much fun that I missed getting daddy’s tea ready and all of a sudden he was stood above me looking down at me as my second orgasm subsided.

I jumped up and apologised to daddy but he said that it was okay and that he loved to see me enjoying myself. I hugged him, thanked him and told him that I loved him.

He said the same back then asked me if I’d like to go to McDonalds for tea.

“Yes please daddy, we haven’t been there for months.”

“Okay, put some clothes on and take that thing out of your pussy.”

“Yes daddy.”

My dress was on the kitchen table and as I was putting it on I said,

“Will you take my vibrator out please daddy?”

I spread my legs as he bent down and gently pulled it out. As he rinsed it under the tap he said,

“I think that you should give this beauty a name Lucy, calling it a vibrator or ‘it’ all the time doesn’t sound right. Oh, and you’re growing my girl, your dresses are getting shorter, I could see your pussy when I was knelt down.”

“I like them short daddy, they don’t get in the way.”

On the way to McDonalds we thought of names for my vibrator. We both came up with some funny ones but in the end we settled for ‘Happy’ because it made me happy and it could be confused with saying that someone was happy.

McDonalds was fun, I never realised how much fun a girl can have with tables that don’t have anything hanging down the sides. I swear that 3 men saw my pussy as I sat there eating. Daddy was sat beside me and one time when he looked down to my lap he said,

“We’ll need to get you some new dresses soon Lucy. That one is very short and so thin that I can see your nipples and areolas.”

I said nothing but thought,

“I like this dress.”

Back at home I had both a hand massage and a magic wand massage on the sofa before going to bed. Both are great on my pussy, but daddy’s hands are better on my little tits and he does things to my pussy that a vibrator never could.

I woke up when daddy came to bed and I reminded him that we were in London before climbing on top of him and riding him until we both orgasmed. In the morning I managed to wake up before him and sucked his hard cock whilst he slept.

Apart from the almost daily visits to Danica’s where her, Noah and his mates either made me cum or got me to make myself cum, three other interesting things happened before the school holidays ended, firstly, one day when I was round at Danica’s we were out on their back lawn with me naked and Noah and just 1 of his mates there when Danica said,

“I’ve got 2 new submissive positions for you to get into Lucy.”

“Oh yes, how embarrassing are they?”

“Very, but I’m sure that you’ll like them.”

“So what are they?”

“Right, the first one, shall we call it the ‘offering position’. Get down on your knees and spread them wide, then lean forward so that your head is touching the grass.”

I did.

“Now reach back with your hands and spread your butt cheeks.”

I did, then said,

“Wow this is revealing. I bet that you can see everything.”

“Even your juices leaking out of you. I don’t think that you’ll use this one very often except with your daddy, you’re right inline for him to fuck you doggy style.”

“I think you’re right, I don’t want anyone else to fuck me, well not for a couple of years when I become legal.”

Then Danica embarrassed me – again,

“He guys, come and look at Lucy.”

They did and they must have been able to see every square millimetre of my pussy and butt hole from very close up, I watched as they bent over and I could actually feel their breath on my delicate skin.

When they got up I said,

“So what’s the other position Danica?”

“Okay, get onto your back.”

I did.

“Now swing your legs up and bring them down each side of your head and then get hold of your feet and push them as wide apart as you can.”

I did, then said,

“You really do know how to expose my pussy don’t you, what do you call this position?”

“How about the ‘open position’?”

“Well I’m very open, I bet that you can see right into my hole?”

“Yes I can, so pink and so wet. I think that I can see your cervix. Stay like that. I’ll go and get Noah.”

“No, he’s a boy, I don’t want him seeing inside me.”

“Yes you do slave, stay just like that.”

I did, and Noah and his mate came over again. I was soo embarrassed. A boy was going to see inside me and I couldn’t do anything about it. What’s more, I was soo aroused that my pussy was generating tons of juices.

Talking about boys seeing inside me, the second thing was daddy taking photographs of inside me. One evening after tea I got out my speculum and reminded daddy that he said that he would take some photos of inside me. He was a little reluctant but when I got into Danica’s ‘open position’ he couldn’t refuse.

He took about 30 photographs, most with the speculum in me, but some without, and yes, when I’m in that position you can see right up to my cervix. I felt quite proud of that. Daddy also took a few photographs of my clitoris. He swears that it is growing and that it’s sticking further out of its hood. We now have the photographic evidence for when daddy takes some more photos in a couple of months.

After I’d looked at all the photos I wanted daddy to fuck me out on the back lawn. I even got into Danica’s ‘offering position’. That made him groan but instead of fucking me there and then he picked me up and carried me into the kitchen and put me on the kitchen table.

As he entered me he said,

“We’re in London now.”

I replied,

“I think that London needs to expand to include the garden, front and back, and the car, I want to be fucked in the car.”

The third thing was that it was, was my fourteenth birthday. Daddy bought me a new laptop and some make-up. He also took me to buy a long, evening gown. I told him that it wasn’t necessary because I’d get a growth burst soon, but he insisted.

I guess that it’s quite a nice dress really, it’s just that I prefer short skirts, the shorter the better. I did have a bit of fun trying dresses on before we decided on one. The changing rooms at the shop that we bought it at had curtains at the entrance to each cubicle and I chose a cubicle at the entrance where daddy and some other men could see the curtain and I ‘accidentally’ forgot to close the curtain every time that I went in. Daddy later told me that he, and 2 other men had watched me get naked between trying on each dress.

Of course I’m naked under the dress, and the material does feel nice. I guess that the only thing that I’ve got against it it its length.

Anyway, daddy took me to a posh restaurant in town and I got treated like a real lady. It was quite fun, but not as much fun as fucking daddy when we got home.

**The Submissive Exhibitionist**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 06**

**Back to school**

I guess that the preparations started about a week before school started. On the Saturday morning daddy got me to try on all my school clothes to see if they still fitted. As daddy pointed out a couple of weeks previous, I have got taller, I’m about 4 foot 9 inches tall now. My breasts have grown a little as well but they are still so small, about a 30 AAA.

He asked me if I was going to wear a bra or even knickers for school and I just laughed and said,

“No chance.”

I put each of my school uniform dresses on and daddy said that I should really get some new, longer ones but I told him that I didn’t want any new ones, that the old ones would do just fine. They’ve been washed so many times that the cotton is getting quite thin and slightly see-through. Daddy told me that he could see the change of colour for my areolas and nipples. I told him that if they got too bad I’d wear a T-shirt or tank top underneath. Then he joked that if I had some pubic hair and it was dark, unlike my blonde head hair, he’d be able to see a dark patch.

“Good job that I hate pubic hair then isn’t it?”

“I guess that it is Lucy.”

“Talking about pubic hair daddy, will you shave yours off please, I keep getting a hair stuck in the back of my throat.”

“Well I never thought about that Lucy, how about I give you a lesson in how to shave a man’s pubic region. If you’re good at it you can shave me anytime that you want.”

“Thanks daddy, maybe we can do it when we’re done here?”

“Okay sweetheart.”

“Maybe I should become a cock and balls shaver when I leave school.”

“You’d make a fortune Lucy.”

When I’d tried on my last school dress daddy said,

“Well all your school dresses seem a bit shorter. You must have grown, I guess that we’d better get you some new ones.

“No daddy, I told you, I’m happy with them this short.”

“Are you going to wear any knickers then?”

“No, people would see them through the dresses.”

“Some one will see your pussy Lucy.”

“I hope so.”

“Lucy, you be careful, I don’t want to be called in to the head teachers office to be told that you are in trouble or have been excluded. Anyway, I thought that the school has a uniform code that says that skirts shouldn’t be high than the knee.”

“They have but no one takes any notice of it.”

“As I said, you be careful Lucy.”

“I will daddy.”

“Good, now what about your PE kit? Get it out and try it on.”

I did, and as expected, my PE skirts had got shorter.

“Hmm,” I thought, “things could get interesting when the girls are playing on the next court to the boys.”

“That T-shirt is a bit tight Lucy, your nipples are tenting, and that skirt, skirts have a tendency to bounce about when the wearer runs around, and with yours being that short I’m sure that your butt will be visible at times. Maybe we should go to the school outfitters and get you some longer ones.”

“No, it’s okay daddy the girls and boys do sports separately and all the girls will see me in the showers so it doesn’t matter.”

“Lucy, are you just saying these things because you think that I can’t afford some new dresses and skirts, because I can, our finances are recovering quite nicely.”

“No, no daddy, I wasn’t thinking about the money, I like wearing short skirts, they don’t get in the way. And besides, I’d go to school naked if I thought that I could. I really enjoyed my time in the hotel in London when I was naked all the time.”

“Being naked in a hotel is very different to being naked in a school or in the street. They are public places and society frowns on nudity in public.”

“Society sucks daddy.”

“Yes it does. Most men would love to see lots of naked, nubile young girls walking around the streets.”

“Just give me the word daddy and I’ll walk anywhere naked for you.”

“I’m sure that you would Lucy, get that PE kit off and come and give me a hug.”

I took my clothes off and went and knelt either side of his hips and have him a big hug and some kisses.

“Oh, what about shoes Lucy? I’ve noticed that some of yours are looking a bit worn and tatty.”

“Yes, you’re right, I probably could do with some new shoes, and trainers if you could.”

“Sure thing Lucy, get dressed and we’ll go into town.”

I did and we did. There’s only a couple of decent shoe shops for young girls in town and one of them is a more traditional shoe shop and they insists in measuring your feet every time that you go in. As daddy drove us there I wondered if it would be a young man that got down on his knees in front of me. I was pleased that I’d put on one of my shortest skirts.

It wasn’t a young man, but the young girl looked up at me and I saw her eyes go wide open for a second as she raised her head to tell me my size. I felt my pussy tingle and get wet as I wondered if she was a lesbian and what she’d do to me if she got the chance.

I’d already picked out a couple of pairs that I liked and the girl told me to take a seat while she went and got the shoes in my size. When she got back she immediately got on her knees in front of me and said that she would help me try them on.

As she did so she kept moving my legs about. I didn’t look at my lap but I was sure that she was moving my legs about so that she could get a better look at my pussy.

After she let me walk about in the first pair she came to help me with the second pair, but this time she squat in front of me and I couldn’t help looking up her skirt and seeing that she wasn’t wearing any knickers and that her pussy was bald.

Daddy was standing behind me and I wondered if he’d seen her pussy.

Daddy bought both pairs for me and as we walked out I said,

“That girl wasn’t wearing any knickers daddy, did you see her pussy?”

“Yes I did, and I’m sure that she must have seen yours. Are you sure that you don’t want any new skirts?”

“No I don’t, and do you think that she’s a lesbian looking at my pussy like that?”

“You looked at her bare pussy, and you’ve shared a bed with Danica, so would you call yourself a lesbian Lucy?”

“Definitely not daddy. I like you, and your cock way too much.”

“Does that answer your question Lucy?”

“Yes, thank you daddy.”

The second shoe shop is a self-service one and was no fun at all; although I did bend over quite a bit and I wondered if anyone behind me saw my bare butt. Daddy didn’t say anything. Anyway, we did buy another pair of shoes and some trainers for me.

After that daddy decided that he was hungry and asked me where I’d like to eat. After my fun in McDonald a while back I immediately said, “McDonalds.”

“Well okay then but we’re not going to make a habit of it, junk food isn’t good for you.”

“I know, but it’s nice.”

Daddy let me select the table and as we ate I kept looking to see who was looking up my short skirt. I hadn’t crossed my legs and I’d sat with my knees open. I saw 2 men looking and I got wet when I saw them looking.

When we left McDonalds daddy asked me if there was anything else that I needed for school or anything else I wanted. I thought for a minute then replied,

“A negligee.”

“What? What do you want one of those for? And it’s usually older women that wear those.”

“Okay, let’s call it a nightie.”

“What do you want one of those for? You sleep in the nude.”

“I saw some pictures of girls wearing them and I thought that they looked cute.”

“I don’t know Lucy, you’d probably get one then it would stay in the drawer for ever.”

“Can I at least try one on to see what I look like in one?”

“I guess that that won’t do any harm, come on then.”

We went to a couple of shops and found some and I went to try them on. The ones that I selected to try on were totally see-through. Of course daddy wasn’t allowed in the changing rooms and of course I wanted daddy to see me in them so each time that I put one on I went out to see him.

All of them had knickers with them which I didn’t try on, and all of them weren’t long enough to cover all of my butt or my pussy so when I went out to show daddy he saw my butt, pussy and tits. So did the other young men that were waiting for their partners. It was a Saturday so there were quite a few of men standing around and I felt good. If I had of been wearing the see-through knickers that went with them they would have been wet when I took them off.

As we left the second shop I linked arms with daddy and hugged his arm not caring if my skirt was riding up and showing my butt.

“Thank you daddy, I enjoyed that. Maybe I’ll get a negligee one day but for now I like being naked at home and sleeping naked with you.”

Daddy stopped and turned to face me. Then he put his arms round me and properly hugged me.

“You are the best daughter in the whole wide world Lucy.”

“And you’re the best daddy in the whole wide world.”

We walked back to the car with arms linked and me almost skipping along.

It was still quite warm when we got home and I asked daddy if I could shave his cock and balls. When he said that I could, I added,

“Outside on the grass?”

“What, no, there might be neighbours watching.”

“I’ll be naked as well.”

“Lucy, it’s one thing a 14 year old girl being naked in her back garden, but it’s something else a grown man being naked in his back garden.”

“If there’s any neighbours out I’ll get between them and you, and it will be a lot less messy shaving you out here.”

“Good point, okay then.”

Daddy took his boxers off and went and lay on the back lawn quite close to the house while I went and got everything that I’d need.

“You take your time and be VERY careful Lucy,” daddy said as I held the scissors close to his rising cock.

“I will daddy.”

And I was, I went very slowly. His hard cock twitching and the precum oozing out of him didn’t help. I offered to suck him off to get it to go down but daddy said that it would just get hard again.

We both persevered, even through the 2 times that he shot his seed over his belly and my face. I joked that we already had enough shaving cream.

I have no idea how long it took but daddy congratulated me when I was done and he asked me if I wanted to do it every few days.

“Can’t I do it every day daddy?” I countered.

“As part of out morning bathroom routine, but you’ll have to get faster at it or I’ll be late for work.”

So started an additional part of our daily routine.

The Sunday was a first for daddy for a long time, Danica was out with her parents and the weather was good so I suggested that we go for a walk. Just in my sandals and a summer dress we slowly walked along a few streets talking. When we came to one of the alleyways to the main park I asked daddy if he knew that there was a big park behind the houses.

“I knew that there’s one around here somewhere, but exactly where I had no idea.”

“It’s just through here daddy. Danica and I came here a few days ago.”

“Let’s go then Lucy, but this is a strange entrance to a park.”

“It’s not the main entrance daddy.”

Daddy was impressed when we entered the main park and he asked me if the wooded area that he could see was part of the park.

“Yes, there’s path through it we can walk it if you like, I saw squirrels and rabbits and all sorts of other little animals when Danica and I went there. It was really nice walking in the woods with no clothes on.”

“Woah there, you walked in those woods in the nude?”

“Yes, it’s a wonderful feeling.”

“And did you see anyone in there?”

“Only an old man walking his dog. Did you know that dogs like sniffing girl’s pussies.”

“I hope that you didn’t let the dog lick yours.”

“No, the old man kept it away. Why, is it nice having your pussy licked by a dog daddy?”

“Some women say that it is but how would I know, I’m only a man.”

“And a wonderful man at that. Will you lick my pussy please daddy?”

“Not right now.”

“So you will sometime?”

“I guess so.”

By that time we were into the woods so I grabbed the hem of my dress and lifted it right off.

“That’s better, so natural.” I said then started laughing at daddy who was frantically looking around.

“Relax daddy, enjoy the fresh air and the peace and quiet. Look there’s a rabbit.”

“Well okay, I suppose that we are on our own.”

As we walked I was talking about how beautiful and natural everything was and after a while daddy said,

“Next weekend Lucy, how would you like to go camping out in the countryside? I know a nice little village that’s in a valley that only has a narrow road in so hardly anyone ever goes there. There’s a farm there where the farmer lets people camp and if we went on the Friday evening we could go for a walk round the valley on the Saturday, then come back home on the Sunday morning in time for you to get your homework done for the Monday.

“What about all the equipment that we’d need?”

“It’s in a storage locker, I haven’t used it since I met your mother but it should be okay. If you’d like to go I can get it all out tomorrow and check it all out.”

“Does that mean that I can walk on the hills naked?”

“I don’t see why not, the last time I was up there I never saw a sole all day.”

“Don’t you need hiking boots for walking on the hills?”

“If it’s rough or wet or cold, but from what I remember you should be okay in your trainers, it isn’t as if we’d be going that high up on the hills, we’d never be more than about 300 metres from the little road all the time. Oh, one problem, I’ve only got one sleeping bag, it’s a double so as long as you don’t mind sharing?”

“That won’t be a problem daddy, we can share it.”

“So it’s a date?”

“I’m already looking forward to it. Can I help you get the stuff out?”

“It’s in a storage locker so we’ll have to go for it, and thank you Lucy, you’re a good one.”

Just then we heard a rustling and then saw a dog, the same dog that I’d seen the last time.

“Hello Butch.” I said squatting down to pat him.

“Oh it’s you again young lady.” I heard the old man say.

“Hi.” I replied.

“It’s not what you’re thinking,” daddy said, “this is my daughter and she likes taking her clothes off and wandering around.”

“I know,” the old man replied, “I met her the other day, quite a charming young lady, and she does have a good point. Taking your clothes off in a place like this is a wonderful feeling, my wife and I used to be in a naturist club and we spent may a happy day in a place similar to this without our clothes on.”

“Maybe I’ll try it one day.” Daddy said.

While they were talking Butch had worked his way between my knees and I have to agree with those women that daddy told me about, a dog licking your pussy is a very nice feeling.

Daddy looked to me and saw what the dog was doing.

“Come on Lucy, we can’t stand around talking all day. Nice to meet you sir, enjoy the rest of your day.”

“You too young man, and you too young lady.”

As we walked on daddy asked me what the dog had been doing.

“Licking my pussy daddy, it was nice, if he’d done it for much longer I may just have cum.”

“You shouldn’t let a dog do that to you Lucy, it’s not right.”

“So are a lot of things daddy, but we still do them.” I replied.

We kept walking and came to another path out into the main park. I thought that I knew where we were so I steered daddy to it. I was right, we came to where MY tree and the kids play area was. I looked around and only saw some teenagers on bikes way, way along the path.

“Look daddy, this is the tree that I climbed, I’ll show you.”

Before daddy could object I’d dropped my dress and climbed up a couple of branches.

“You be careful Lucy.” Daddy shouted.

I climbed another couple of branches then came back down to the place where I really have to stretch my legs wide. I stood there and said,

“This is where the boys videoed me daddy.”

Daddy looked up and said,

“Wow, and you let them video you like that, I can see everything and some.”

“Yeah, it was sort of cool.”

“Yes I bet that that was what they thought as well. Are you coming down then?”

“Not yet, I like the feeling of the fresh air on and in my pussy.”

“What am I going to do with you?”

“Fuck me?”

“We’re not in London Lucy.”

I stayed there for a while and wondered if any of my juices were dripping on daddy. Eventually I decided to climb down and picked up my dress but didn’t put it on.

“Can I have a go on the swings please daddy?”

Daddy looked over to the play area, and seeing no one he said,

“Go on then, but a quick go unless your getting dressed.”

“Not yet daddy, I like running around with nothing on.”

“Tell me about it.”

I ran over to the play area, sat on a swing and got myself going. I was going quite high when daddy got there and he stood in front of me. I was laughing at the fun I was having, then I stopped the swing, got off and ran to the climbing frame. I climbed up to the top then lowered myself so that I was hanging by my knees.

Daddy caught up with me and told me to get down.

But before I could there was a screeching of bike brakes and 4 boys skidded to a halt at the bottom of the climbing frame. I’d seen them coming but I had ignored them because they were boys and I wanted them to see me. It was Toby, Dan, Henry and Simon, boys from my class at school.

“Hi Lucy, you lost your clothes again?” Henry said.

“Get down Lucy. Do you know these boys?”

“Yes, they’re in my class.”

“Sorry about this boys, I can’t get her to keep her clothes on. Wait, ‘lost your clothes AGAIN’?

“Yes daddy, I told you about it, 3 of these boys where here when I was up the tree.”

“Jeez Lucy is there anyone who hasn’t seen you naked?”

“One or 2, Simon here hasn’t seen me naked before.”

“Well he has now Lucy, get down here now.”

I climbed down and stood in front of daddy with my hands at my sides.

“Put your dress on Lucy.”

I did and the boys decided to leave, Toby saying,

“Looking forward to inspection time Lucy.”

“What’s that all about Lucy?” daddy asked.

“Nothing to worry about daddy.”

“Can you keep your dress on please Lucy? Well at least until we get home.”

“Will you fuck me if I do?”

“LUCY!”

We walked half way home before daddy spoke to me, and by what he said he had come to terms with me wanting to be naked outside.

“Lucy, there’s something I need to tell you something, the Saturday after next we’re going to my boss’ house in the afternoon. He’s having a barbecue for his employees and their families. Having said that, I think that there’s only him and me that have children so your fun maybe limited.”

“Sounds boring.”

“For you it probably will be but it’s important for me so I need you to be good and just suck up the boredom.”

“Okay daddy, I’ll be a good little girl. How old are his kids?”

“I don’t know but by the way he talks they’re around your age or maybe a little younger.”

“Maybe I’ll like them then.”

“Maybe.”

The next morning we got our answer about the bus stop. It was the Monday and I didn’t start school again until the Wednesday but some other kids from another school obviously started back on the Monday. I’d got up to have out joint bathroom procedure and then kiss daddy goodbye and was just walking back from the kitchen when I looked out of the big front window and saw 2 boys, in a school uniform, standing at the bus stop.

Instead of going back up to bed I went into the lounge and stood at the window looking out. One of the boys spotted me and then they both looked at me looking at them and when 3 more boys and 3 girls came and joined them they too started looking at me.

It wasn’t long before a big double-decker bus pulled up and they all piled on. I could see more kids and quite a few adults on the bus. I looked at the clock and saw that it was about 5 minutes before I would have had to leave for school – if I was going.

“Good,” I thought, “I can stand here every morning before I go to school and let them see my body. I wonder if that was just a school bus or part of a new, regular schedule, and if it’s a regular schedule how often will it run?”

I made a mental note to google the number that I’d seen on the front of the bus.

I was happy. Instead of going back to bed I went to my box of toys and opened another package. It was a small, bullet shaped vibrator that I put a battery in, turned it on, and then pushed it deep into my vagina. The vibrating was more gentle than my vibrator with the pink tail (Happy) but it was constant. I wondered how long the battery would last.

Then I went and had a shower and did the rest of my bathroom routine. Then I phoned Danica to see what she was doing that day. She wasn’t free until the afternoon so I asked her if we could go to the leisure centre, just her, Noah and me.

“Want some more exposure with only Noah to hide you do you slave?”

“Yes Mistress.” I replied.

“Good slave, be here at 12.” Then she terminated the call.

After having to get naked at Danica’s house for a few minutes, the 3 of us headed off to the leisure centre. Noah followed me up the stairs in the bus and he reached up and ran a finger along my wet slit just before we got to the top.

At the leisure centre we headed for a family changing cubicle where Danica made me give Noah a blowjob before we put our suits on. Then I followed Danica out to the pool where we all jumped in.

There were less people and less staff there, probably because some of the schools had started again, and it was quite easy for me to turn my back whenever a member of staff was coming close. The young man at the top of the slides wasn’t taking much notice and I easily got by him and onto the slides.

Of course a few people saw my front, mainly the older men who looked at the 2 girls in thong bikinis. When I saw one man staring and smiling I stopped and turned to face him for a few seconds before quickly going to catch up with Noah.

We had another fun day in and around the pool, and in the showers. Danica told me to take off my bikini at the locker and to go to the showers totally naked. In a way I was a little disappointed that we didn’t see a staff person. I had a daydream where I was stood in front of a staff man, me totally naked and him giving me a lecture about not running around naked.

I never told Danica about the vibrator and it kept me slightly aroused right up until we were getting on the bus to come home. I wondered if it was that that had given me the courage to walk about in public in the strings only bikini.

Noah again ran his finger along my wet slit as we climbed up onto the top deck of the bus.

On the way home I told Danica about my pending camping trip, but not that I would be walking on the hills naked.

Daddy had given me instructions about a quick tea and we were quickly on our way to the storage locker where we loaded up the car and returned home. As we drove I told daddy about the new vibrator and that I’d had it inside me all day, even when I went swimming.

Of course I had to tell daddy all about my day, well not all about it, and when I was getting to the end I told daddy that I didn’t know how I was going to get the vibrator out of me.

“Can’t you just squeeze your pussy muscles?”

“I’ve tried that.”

“You need to do some kegel exercise young lady.”

“What are those?”

“Well, you know when you have a pee and you try to stop the flow, the muscles in and around your vagina contract and then relax. Doing that, even when you’re not peeing strengthens your muscles and gives you more control over what goes in and comes out of your vagina. If you do it a lot it gives you what is commonly called a ‘tight pussy’ and men like fucking a tight pussy. It’s not a nice feeling when you are fucking a girl and you’re not really sure that your cock is in her vagina or not.

Squeezing and then relaxing your pussy muscles like that is called Kegel exercises. It’s nice watching a girl do that as well.”

“I guess that I’d better do a lot of kegel exercises then. And do them when you can watch my pussy. Can you make a video of me doing that so that I can watch myself?”

“Sure, but that doesn’t help with your current position, maybe we should take you to the hospital if you can’t squeeze it out.”

“Can’t you have a go please daddy?”

“I guess that I could, but my hand is much bigger than yours. I’m sure that it will stretch you a lot.”

“Please daddy, I want to put a new battery in it ready for when I go to school.”

“Lucy Harrison you are not having a vibrator buzzing away inside you at school. You need to concentrate on your schooling.”

“Okay daddy, but I can have one in all weekend can’t I?”

“I guess that that would be okay.”

When we got home, after we unloaded the car, I took my dress off and got down into the ‘open position’ on the carpet in front of the sofa.

“Now please daddy.”

Daddy looked down at me and said,

“Your clit is getting bigger young lady, now relax and be prepared for some pain.”

Daddy rubbed my exposed clit for a few seconds, which distracted me, then I felt his finger start to go inside me. It was nice at first but it soon started hurting, not a sharp pain, more of a muscle ache which I guess it was in a way.

Within seconds I could feel daddy’s fingers nudging the vibrator and the pain started to reduce a lot. Then, as daddy delved around trying get hold of the vibrator I started to get aroused, very aroused. Before I knew it I was cumming, and oh my gawd it was a strong one.

“Try to keep still Lucy.”

I heard as my body started jerking about. I fought to keep my eyes open and I watched daddy’s hand slowly come up and out with the vibrator trapped between 2 fingers.

As I started to regain some control daddy said, with a smile on his face,

“Your clit is definitely getting bigger Lucy.”

“Can you take a photograph so that I can compare it with the last one?”

“Sure, but can you play with it for a minute while I wash my hand, I don’t want to get your juices all over your phone.”

I did, and I was just getting close when daddy got back and started taking photos. As he was doing so he said,

“I just wanted to photo your vagina, it’s still more open than it usually is.”

“Is it going to stay like that?”

“No, it will close up quite soon, well after you close your legs.”

“Thank you daddy.” I said as I started scrolling through the photos.

“I think that you’re right daddy, it does look bigger. Does that mean that my tits will be growing as well?”

“I’ve no idea Lucy. We grow as we grow, we don’t have any control over it and different parts can grow when others don’t. I once knew a boy who’s legs grew a lot quicker that the rest of his body. He looked all out of proportion.”

“Okay.”

“You can get up now Lucy, or do you want to sleep like that tonight?”

“No, I want to go to sleep with your cock inside me – in bed.”

“I did.”

I woke daddy next morning by giving him a blow-job then we went and did our bathroom routine before daddy went to get dressed and I put breakfast on. As we sat eating I told him about the bus stop.

“I saw a couple of boys standing there when I left home yesterday and I wondered if you’d stand in front of the window. You make sure that you don’t get into trouble.”

“Yes daddy.”

“And don’t forget to go through all that camping equipment to make sure that nothing is dirty and nothing has fallen apart.”

“Yes daddy.”

“Oh, I forgot to tell you, I phoned the farmer yesterday and booked us in. He told me that he hadn’t had any campers for a few years but he was happy to accommodate us.”

“So does that mean that we will be the only ones camping there?”

“Probably.”

“Okay.” I replied and hoped that the weather would be warm.

Daddy left for work and I went and stood in the front window. As I was watching the boys and girls watching me I noticed movement in a bedroom window opposite us. I stayed there and saw a man come to the window and look down towards me. I wondered, hoped, that he could see me.

The rest of the day was spent with me cleaning the camping equipment. The only thing that I didn’t do was put up the tent to check it. I hadn’t a clue how to do that. I took it out onto the back lawn to do when daddy got home.

While I was out there I looked around to see if any of our neighbours were looking my way and I was disappointed that there weren’t, not even Danica or Noah.

I kept looking out to the bus stop to see if anyone else waited for the bus, I didn’t see anyone but I did see the bus stop at the stop a couple of times and people got off but they just turned and walked away, however, when one stopped I saw a man on the top deck looking down to me and he turned his head to keep looking at me as the bus moved away. I started to like that bus company.

After tea daddy showed me how to put the tent up. He told me that I should put some clothes on before we started but I ignored him hoping that some of the neighbours were watching. I saw Danica and waved to her.

The next morning I again got up with daddy and did our bathroom routine together, he managed to survive me shaving him without cumming. He’d slept on his side facing me and when I woke up he had one arm over me and his hard cock was pressing on my butt. I gently moved my butt around until the tip of his cock started entering me. I went back as far as I could then just lay there enjoying the experience until he woke up. It didn’t take long for him to empty his balls into me before we got up.

After breakfast I put my school dress on and went to say goodbye to him. I wanted to get an early start, the kids at the bus stop would miss out that day.

“Are you sure that you don’t want some new school dresses Lucy?”

“No daddy, these will last until I get 10 centimetres taller.”

“No they won’t. You’d get arrested if the hem of that dress was 10 centimetres higher.”

I laughed then kissed him goodbye.

With my school backpack on I walked round to Danica’s house.

“Oh, you’ve got clothes on Lucy, I was expecting you to go to school naked.” Danica said when she opened the door.

“Very funny Danica, are you ready?”

“Yeah, just a sec I’ll get my bag.”

As we walked Danica said,

“You’re getting taller Lucy, either that or your dresses are shrinking. Are you ready to flash you pussy to anyone who says,

“Inspection time.”

“No, shit, I’d forgotten about that. I don’t really have to do that do I?”

“Yes Lucy you do, and your due one slap on your bare butt for not having lifted your dress when I just said it.”

“Please Danica, don’t make me do it.”

“Two slaps.”

“Shit, this is going to be embarrassing, I hope that a teacher doesn’t see me.” I thought.

We made it into the playground without anyone saying anything other than hello or asking about the holidays, but just before the bell that Toby came up to me and said,

“Inspection time.”

“Seriously Toby, you’ve seen me totally naked only a few days ago and you want a quick flash of my pussy?”

“Inspection time.”

I sighed then lifted the front of my dress up to my belly button. I left it there for a couple of seconds then dropped it.

“Satisfied?”

Toby didn’t answer, he just turned and walked back to some of his mates.

“I bet that he’s bragging to those boys so you can look forward to a bit more flashing quite soon.” Danica said.

Just then the bell rang and we all headed to our home rooms.

We were all talking about our holidays apart from 1 girl who was stood at the side of the room. Something looked familiar about her but I couldn’t place her.

Our teacher came into the room and we all shut up and sat at a desk.

“Good morning everyone, welcome back. I hope that you all had a good holiday and are eager to start year 10. Before we go any further we have a new girl in the class, Mandy Green, she is a trans gender girl. She was born as a boy who you all knew well, he was in our class last year, he was Michael Green but he decided to become a girl and from now on you will all call her Mandy Green.

Mandy, I would like to apologise in advance for any miss-gendering that I may accidentally make. I totally respect your decision and I wish you all the best for the future.

Now I know that some of you will find Mandy’s change difficult but I can guarantee that you won’t be finding it as difficult as Mandy is. You should be applauding her for her courage.”

As soon as Ms Jones said the words ‘trans gender’ everyone’s mouths dropped and their heads turned to look at Michael / Mandy. Everyone was still staring when Ms Jones finished talking.

“Now,” Ms Jones said, “lets find out if everyone is here.”

After the register, Ms Jones started telling us all about how year 10 would be different to year 9. One thing that she told us was that we would all be going on a weeks work experience. That made me look up and the start of an idea came into my head. I had some questions but they would have to wait.

We were all given our lessons schedule and told that there would be a welcoming assembly in the main hall in place of the last period of the morning. Then lessons went back to normal.

As we walked to our next lesson a boy held his phone in my face and asked if it was me in the video that was playing. I took a quick look, blushed then quietly said that it was.

At the assembly we had the expected welcoming and introductions of all the new teachers, including a new PE teacher who Danica said was ‘hot’.

Then we got our second shock of the day when he said,

“The powers to be have decided that all schools will start having mixed sports lessons, so those girl who want to play a sport that the boys play will now be able to, and, of course, the reverse is now true.”

“Does that mean that we’re going to have mixed changing rooms as well sir?” One girl shouted.

“That would be gender neutral changing rooms Jane, but no, we have no plans to change the changing rooms yet.”

He went on about a few more boring things that I won’t even mention.

Lunchtime was a bit of an ordeal for me, Danica and I got our fruit then she led me over into a quiet corner of the room.

“Let’s eat here.” She said.

It wasn’t long before a few boys started coming over and either showed me a video of me climbing the tree or of me in one of Danica’s very explicit poses; or, for the shy boys, just ‘inspection time’.

It’s difficult to lift a skirt that has already ridden up and your pussy is hidden because you are sat down, and Danica realised that. She told me to push the chair back and perch my butt on the front edge of the chair. Not only did the boys see my slit when I lifted my skirt but they saw most of my pussy as well.

I was both loving it and hating it. It was embarrassing but it was also turning me on.

After we’d finished eating we went out and onto the playing field where Danica led me to one of the big trees and sat me down where the tree blocked the view of the school. Danica took advantage of that and told me to lean back on my arms and spread my legs. The boys didn’t need to say those words as they could see everything when they walked up to me.

A few girls came up to us as well. One called me a ‘filthy whore’, another a ‘slut’, another said that I was brave, and 2 more just stared. I watched those 2 as they licked their lips and I wondered if they were lesbos.

The afternoon was relatively quiet with only 1 boy saying ‘inspection time’ whilst we were walking to another class. If he wanted to see more than a quick flash of the front of my slit he should have picked a better time and place.

The other thing that I hadn’t really thought about was the stairs going up to the classrooms on the second floor. I’d had my admirers going up those stairs the last year but this year started much better because of my shorter dresses.

When it came time to go home Danica led me to the park and ‘my’ tree. We’d been followed by a group of boys and when we got to the tree she told me to take my dress off and climb up. She then charged the boys one pound to take photographs or videos of me as I stood half way up with my legs very wide apart.

When she finally told me to climb down I heard her say to the boys,

“Unless it is raining or cold, Lucy will be here every afternoon after school. Tell all your mates that the price will remain at one pound for photos and videos until the weather gets cold.”

When she let me put my dress back on I asked her,

“So are you going to force me to do this every afternoon then Danica?”

“I’m not forcing you Lucy, you WANT to do it every afternoon don’t you? You like boys looking at that cute, skinny little body. With a bit of luck word will spread to all the nearby schools and we’ll make a fortune.”

“Yes.” I replied in a quiet voice then in a normal voice I added, “When you said ‘we’ll make a fortune’, what did you mean?”

“I think that a split of 60 / 40 is fair, 60 percent for me for doing all the organising and 40 percent for you for just standing there.”

“So you think that that is fair do you?”

“Yes, I do.”

I wasn’t going to argue or barter, I had nearly cum just standing there letting them look at my naked body. I giggled to myself as I wondered what they would think when I had my period and I had a bit of string hanging down, or I had Happy in me with the pink tail sticking out.

When I got home there was a man waiting at the bus stop. I quickly got naked and went and stood at the window. I was a little disappointed when he never turned to look at me, and even more disappointed when no one on the bus that he got on, looked over my way. I started the tea then went on the computer and googled the bus number. I sent the timetable to the printer so that I could make sure that I was around when the buses would be stopping outside our house.

Daddy and I had a quiet evening watching a couple of movies and him massaging me. I kept an eye on the clock and tried to, unknowingly, bring me to an orgasm when there was a bus outside. I’m going to have to work on getting that right.

The Thursday and Friday went very much the same as the Wednesday except that there were more boys telling me that it was ‘inspection time’. So far there hasn’t been a problem with teachers seeing what I’m doing.

Thursday on the way home from school was again tree time with a few more boys there. I told Danica that I had to get away early on the Friday and she, thankfully, limited the time that I was up the tree. There were some disappointed boys but that didn’t bother me, If they were that keen on photographing my pussy they’d be back on the Monday.

I’d just had time to have a shower and empty my waste products when daddy got home. Fifteen minutes later the car was loaded and we were about to leave.

“So what clothes are you taking Lucy? I’ve got a waterproof for you but you really need something warm in case it gets cold.”

“I’ve got you to keep me warm daddy.

“No, seriously Lucy.”

“Okay, I’ve got this dress and my trainers and a spare skirt and tank top. Didn’t you say that the forecast for the weekend is good?”

“Well yes but it will be chilly first thing on a morning. You’ve got a hoodie somewhere haven’t you Lucy?”

“Okay, I’ll go and get it but I thought that you’d rub my nipples to keep them warm.”

“Go Lucy, and get another towel to put on your seat, I don’t want you staining the upholstery.”

When I got back to the car with my hoodie, I spread the towel over the seat then got in.

“Sorry daddy, I don’t mean to stain the seat.”

“I know sweetheart, you’re a girl, it goes with the territory.”

Five minutes later we were leaving town and I was taking my dress off to ride naked.

“You don’t mind do you daddy, I want to get comfortable.”

Daddy smiled at me.

“Be careful that the lorry drivers don’t look down and see you Lucy.”

“Lorry drivers see me? Oh yes, can you drive passed them slowly please daddy?”

He didn’t.

Two hours later we were leaving the motorway and 20 minutes after that we left civilization and I saw more fields and animals than I ever had before. Another 20 minutes and we were driving into a farm in the middle of nowhere.

Daddy got out and walked up to the farm house. Just after he knocked I got out and followed him, naked apart from my trainers.

“Lucy, get back in the car.” Daddy shouted but it was too late and I kept walking as the door opened.

“You must be Mr. Harrison, pleased to meet you, and who is this naked young lady? Have you entered her in the pony fair?”

“Err what,” daddy replied, this is Lucy, you must be the farmer’s son, when I used to come here years ago there were 2 young boys running around.”

“Guilty, I’ve grown up and I’m running the farm now. My father passed last year.”

“Oh, I’m sorry for your loss, he was a good man. Which field would you like us in?”

“Behind the barn, there’s still a tap for you to use there, I’m sure that you’ll find it. You can settle up when you leave, Sunday morning you said?”

“That’s right, thank you.”

“Is there still a pub down the road?”

“Yes, it’s still there; hasn’t changed for 20 odd years, same landlord. The only thing that’s changed is that he’s got someone in to do food.”

“I was hoping that you might say that, we only brought enough food for breakfasts.”

“Okay, enjoy your stay, and I’m sure that your girl would do well at the pony fair.”

Both daddy and I had a puzzled look on our faces as we went back to the car and drove round the barn. It only took seconds but it was enough for daddy to tell me that there was a ‘country code’ and that it included closing all gates that were closed when we got to them. I had to get out to open and close the gate to the field.

Daddy parked the car and started unloading it but I just stood there looking all around.

“Lucy, a little help please.”

“It’s so beautiful here daddy, so quiet, so fresh.”

“There will be plenty of time to soak that up later. We need to get the tent pitched. Come on Lucy, pull your weight.”

I snapped out of my admiration and helped daddy. With 2 of us it didn’t take long and we were soon inflating the double airbed.

“How come you’ve got a double airbed and double sleeping bag daddy? I thought that mummy didn’t go camping.”

“She didn’t but is wasn’t because I didn’t ask her. I just wanted to get everything that we’d need in case I could get her to change her mind.”

“Well I’m here daddy, and I’m starting to get a bit cold.”

“I did try to tell you Lucy, put your dress on and that hoodie.”

“Sorry daddy.”

“When we’re done here we’ll walk down to the pub and see if we can get something to eat.”

“Will I be able to get in, I’m only 14.”

“I can’t see that being a problem. I bet that the pub hasn’t seen a policeman for years.”

As we walked to the pub I was again reminded about how quiet and fresh the air was. That is until we came to a manure pile beside the road.

“What’s that pong daddy?”

“That my dear is a great country smell, it’s cow muck.”

“Well it stinks.”

Daddy laughed at me.

Daddy was right about me getting into the pub but when we walked in all dozen or so people stopped talking and stared at us. It wasn’t me, I had a dress and a hoodie on. Once daddy got us a drink we sat at a table and looked at the menu, all 2 dishes of it. We both selected the meat pie and chips and daddy went and ordered it.

While I was on my own I looked around and saw that 2 youngish men were staring at me. My knees were closed so it wasn’t my pussy that they were looking at.

“You here for the pony fair girl?” One of the men asked me.

“Sorry, I don’t know what that is.” I replied.

“Shame, you would look good pulling a trap.”

By then daddy was back and he said hello to the man then he turned back to me and whispered,

“I think that I know what’s going on here, I’ll explain later Lucy.”

We started to relax and even had a little chat with the man behind the bar when he brought our food out.

We didn’t stay long and on the walk back daddy explained what a ponygirl was. I was amazed and intrigued. There was something about the idea that appealed to me. I had a vision of me pulling a little trap down the road with daddy sat on it. All I was wearing was some leather straps and a ball in my mouth.

Those thoughts fill my time as I walked and we were soon back at the tent.

“I need a pee daddy, where’s the toilet?”

“Just squat down over by the barn Lucy.”

“I have to pee in the field?”

“Yes, make sure that your legs are wide open, you don’t want to pee on your feet. There’s some toilet paper in the bag, when you’ve used it put it in the rubbish bag.”

“Wow, this camping is ‘basic’ isn’t it?”

Daddy laughed.

It was strange squatting and peeing and looking at the stars and the other side of the valley. Strange, but nice, I was enjoying the isolation of it.

Back at the tent daddy was cleaning his teeth and rinsing with a mug of water.

“No electric tooth brush then?” I asked.

“Nope, remember one of these Lucy?”

“Of course I do daddy. I remember you holding me and showing me how to use it.”

“Yes, you had clothes on in those days.”

“I still wear clothes.”

“Only when you have to.”

“Are you complaining daddy?”

“Nope.”

Five minutes later we were climbing into the sleeping bag and cuddling each other.

I woke up first and made use of daddy’s morning woody even though there wasn’t much room in the sleeping bag. After we’d both cum daddy reached over and unzipped the tent door.

“Look at that Lucy, isn’t that view better than we have at home? And smell that fresh air.”

“Yes it is nice daddy.”

We got up and got our breakfast, neither of us bothering to put anything on even though the air was ‘fresh’ as daddy called it. We both needed a pee so we went to the edge of the field and daddy showed me how a girl can pee a bit like a man by bending her knees and leaning back. I thought that that was soo cool so I made a mental note to show Danica.

About an hour later we were ready, me just wearing my trainers and daddy wearing his hiking boots, shorts and a T-shirt. He was also carrying a backpack that had some waterproof jackets, my hoodie and a bottle of water.

Daddy knew the way to get up to the path that goes round the valley near the top of the hills. He told me that we’d be able to look down and see the handful of houses, the pub and the 2 farms most of the time that we were walking.

We were soon up on the path and the view was amazing. So was being out there in the fresh air and the sun. It was so quiet and peaceful, well apart from the noise that the sheep were making.

“Can I take my trainers off please daddy, then I will be totally as nature intended.”

“You can but you will have to watch where you’re walking. There will be stones and sheep shit.”

“That’s okay, I can wash my feet when we get back.”

“Go on then.”

I did, and I felt really good, truly at one with nature.

We started walking again, albeit a bit slower. After a while we saw life at the other farm that’s in the valley. There was a few cars there and people walking around.

“There was never that number of people there the last time that I was here.” Daddy said.

“That was about 15 years ago daddy, before I was born. I think that things will have changed a bit since then.”

“The farm where we are staying and the pub hasn’t changed much, but you’re right Lucy. I wonder what’s going on down there.”

The path went through a small wooded area and as we emerged we were confronted by a group of 6 older teenagers with big rucksacks on their backs. I think that they were as shocked at seeing me as I was at seeing them, I hadn’t expected to see anyone all day.

“Good morning.” Daddy said.

“Err Hi,” one of the boys said.

“Are you alright?” one of the girls said to me.

“Yes of course I am,” I replied, “I’m at one with nature.”

“Oh.” the girl replied.

“Please excuse my daughter, she’s wanting to get back to nature so I brought her up here not expecting to see anyone.”

“Well we’ve just come over the top from the next valley and this path is on a popular route for hikers now.”

“How things change,” Daddy replied, “the last time I was up here I never saw another sole all day. Well we won’t delay you, enjoy your hike.”

“And you.” One of the group replied.

We set off walking again and after a few metres daddy asked me if I’d been embarrassed and why I didn’t try to cover my tits and pussy.

“I suppose that I was a bit embarrassed but they’d all seen me as they approached us so what was the point of trying to hide my bits. Did you hear those girls giggling as they walked away?”

“Yes I heard them. I guess that you wouldn’t stand in our front window like that if embarrassment was an issue for you Lucy, just be careful who you’re letting see you, some people are in denial about their bodies.”

“I know daddy. I’ll be careful.’

“And always have an excuse for your nudity ready, a believable reason.”

“Danica and I have talked about this already daddy.”

“Good, I’d hate for you, or Danica, to get into any trouble.”

“Love you daddy.”

“I love you too my little nudist daughter.”

We kept walking and got close and closer to the farm with all the people there. We started to realise that we were seeing some sort of ponygirl event. We could see little traps and the occasional girl wearing only what looked like leather straps, even round their heads.

We kept walking and I kept looking back to see what was happening.

We came across another group of older teenagers walking towards us but this time we didn’t stop to talk to them. As expected, they all stared at me, all of them with smiles on their faces.

A short time later we came to a junction in the path and daddy said that that fork must be where the path over the top joins the circular path that he knew. I was a little disappointed at the thought of not seeing any more hikers.

Walking a little further we got a better view of the farm with the people. Daddy decided to stop for a rest and a drink and snack. I leaned on daddy as we watched the people. The girls that we saw were definitely naked apart from the leather straps.

I saw daddy’s eyes and got the impression that he liked what he saw.

“Do you want to put leather straps on me daddy? You can if you want, I might just like it.”

“I couldn’t do that to you Lucy, it’s do degrading for the girls and I could never degrade you.”

“That’s not how I see it daddy, I see it as doing something that the girls enjoy, more than likely it turns them on to be strapped up like that with their tits and pussies on display for all the men to see. And if they do race then it’s always good to win.”

“I get the impression that you’d like to try it Lucy.”

“Yes, I think that I would.”

“But you’re too young Lucy. I bet that all those girls are at least 18.”

“Maybe. Can we go down there and have a closer look?”

“You haven’t got any clothes on Lucy.”

“Neither have the other girls down there. Please daddy.”

“Okay then, let’s look for a path down.”

We found a way down that joined the track into the farm and I think that I was as nervous as daddy looked as we walked towards all the people. Everyone looked busy getting either the girls or the traps ready. All in all I counted 5 traps and 8 just about naked girls.

At first everyone ignores us, probably being too engrossed in what they were doing. We wandered around looking at everything. I was amazed and excited. So was my pussy.

After a while a man came up to us.

“Hi, you’re the couple from the pub last night,” the man said totally ignoring the fact that I was naked. “I thought that you might be interested in our little club. I’m Richard, the president of the club.”

“Hi, I’m John and this is my daughter Lucy.”

“I’m guessing that this is all new to you but Lucy appears to have come prepared.”

“Yes it is all new to us. We came here to do a bit of hill walking and looked down from the hill, saw what was going on and this little one wanted to come and have a look.”

“Well you’re welcome to look as much as you like and Lucy is already dressing the part.”

“She wanted to go back to nature out in nature today.”

“Well don’t feel like you need to put anything on Lucy, no one here will mind at all. Oh, if your planning on eating at the pub tonight I suggest that you go early, quite a lot of this lot will be there.”

“Can I go like this?” I asked.

“Some of these girls will be dressed just like you are Lucy.”

I smiled.

“If you like I could probably find someone who has some spare Tack if you’d like to sample the life Lucy. You look a little young to enter the races but I’m sure that I can find someone to put you in their rig and let you see what it’s like.”

“A sort of work experience.” I said.

“Exactly. Keep looking around, I’ll see what I can fix up. I think that you’ll be easy to find when I’ve got something.”

“Thank you Richard.” Daddy said as Richard turned and walked away.

“Do you really want to do this Lucy?” daddy asked.

“Yes please.”

“Okay, I guess that I can understand that. You do seen to be going through a bit of a submissive phase.”

“What do you mean daddy?”

“Well you do appear to be doing everything that your friend Danica tell you to. Not many girls would climb up a tree naked just because her friend told her to.”

“Hmm, I know what you mean, I guess that I am a submissive girl.”

“And an exhibitionist girl.”

“Hmm, right again daddy, I’m a submissive exhibitionist. Is that a bad thing?”

“I don’t think so and all the people here won’t think so.”

“Does it upset you?”

“No, I love you and I love the way that you are. I wouldn’t change anything for the world.”

“Love you daddy.”

“Love you too Lucy.”

We wandered some more watching the girls get dressed by the men. One girl was bent over with her legs spread and a man was pushing a butt plug into her butt, attached was a long horse’s tail.

“Can I have one of those please daddy? I can just see myself going to school with it in my butt.”

“I might get you one but there’s not a chance in hell that I’d let you go to school with it in.”

“I was joking about that part, I’d only wear it at home or parties.”

“Maybe, we’ll see.”

Another girl was getting her arms tied behind her back.

“I suppose that you’d like to be tied up like that as well Lucy?”

“That and spread eagle on a bed or the back lawn.”

“Not the front lawn Lucy?”

“Yes I would but I can’t see that happening.”

“Neither can I.”

Just then a man dressed in hunt riding gear walked up to us.

“Good morning, I’m Rodney Phillips, Master of 2 of these ponygirls. I hear that this young filly is thinking of becoming a ponygirl.”

“Morning,” daddy said, “I’m John Harrison and this is my 14 year old daughter Lucy. She has expressed an interest in ponygirls but I wouldn’t go so far as saying that she wants to become one.”

“Well let me give her a taster then you can make up her mind for her.”

I looked at daddy and he looked back at me. We both knew what the other was thinking but I was interested in the ‘taster’.

“Come with me, I’ll introduce you to one of my Trainers and get him to show your filly the ropes.”

Rodney Phillips led us to a newish Range Rover with a horsebox attached. At the back of it we saw 2 naked girls being kitted out with all the ‘Tack’ as I discovered it is called. Rodney Phillips had a word with 1 of the 3 young men who were working on the girls and then he came over and introduced himself.

“I’m Steve Ashton, Mr Phillips tell me that you’d like a little taster of what it’s like to be a ponygirl. I see that you’ve come prepared for the experience. Mr Phillips always brings more equipment than is needed so I’ll just prepare her in the basics, if that’s alright with you sir.”

“Err yes, thank you Steve.”

That was the second time that I had been ignored and daddy had been asked what I thought, I guessed that ponygirls aren’t supposed to have a brain.

“I’ll explain what I’m doing as I do it, please feel free to ask any questions sir.”

Steve started by putting what he called a Bridle and a Bit on my head. The bit effectively eliminated the chance of me asking any questions. Then he got out this pile of leather straps that all seemed to be joined together. Somehow he managed to get them all to go round my body in various ways. There were straps above and below my tits and even one that went from my waist at the back to my waist at the front. As Steve was putting that one in place he opened my pussy lips so that the strap was pressing on my clit. That got a big moan from me.

“Don’t worry about the arousal sir, it’s quite common for the girls to orgasm as they are being prepared and when they are trotting along. I’ve know a few races being lost because the girl orgasmed when she was galloping along. Most disappointing.”

“So it’s alright for me to cum.” I thought, not that I would have fought it if I got to that point.

Steve then attached some ropes that he called Reins to the Bridle and led me to a little Trap. I knew that was what it’s called because I’ve seen them on the television, albeit with real ponies attached.

Steve backed me in between the Shafts, as he called them and told me to grab the handles. He then clipped 2 of the leather straps to to the Shafts and I discovered that If I eased off on gripping the Shafts my body was supporting them.

Steve had gone back to the trailer but he returned with the last 2 pieces of my, my ‘outfit?’; a strap to bind my wrists behind my back and one for my elbows.

When he was done Steve spoke to daddy,

“If you decide to go ahead with her becoming a ponygirl there are plenty of websites where you can get all these, and a lot more.”

“Thank you.”

“Come and climb on sir.” Steve said to daddy.

“It doesn’t look very stable.” Daddy replied.

“Don’t worry sir, it’s very well balanced.”

Daddy did climb on and the Steve went in front of me and clipped what he called the Reins onto the Bridle then gently pulled me forwards. I had no choice other than to walk forwards. I was expecting it to be hard work pulling the Trap with daddy on but it wasn’t.

Steve then turned to daddy and said,

“Take her for a walk sir, up the road and back but don’t tell her to trot, that takes a little practice.”

Then daddy both surprised and pleased me, he got his phone out of his backpack (presumably, because I couldn’t see) and asked Steve to take some photographs. Good old daddy was getting some visual memories.

Daddy did get me to take him up the road a bit and I have to say that I was enjoying myself. The strap on my pussy that was pressing on my clit was having what I presume was the intended effect and just as we were getting near the Range Rover the orgasm hit me. I stopped and shook from head to toe.

As I started to return to normal I opened my eyes and saw Steve walking towards us from the front.

“It has that effect on the young fillys, I think that that’s what a lot of them come for.”

“I can believe that.” Daddy replied then thanked Steve and helped him release me from everything. When I was finally free daddy thanked Steve and then we went looking for Richard. As we walked along we looked at all the girls and wow, they were wearing some strange and very restrictive outfits.

When we found Richard daddy thanked him then declined Richards offer to stay and watch the races saying that we should be getting on with our walk but that we would be looking down on the event as we walked round the valley. Daddy then asked Richard how he could contact him if we needed any more information or wanted to come along to the next meet. Richard gave daddy a business card then shook daddy’s hand. He turned to me, looked me up and down then said,

“You’ll make a great ponygirl Lucy.”

We turned and walked away and looked for a path to get back up the hill.

As we walked daddy asked me what I thought.

“It was fun, I liked being strapped up like that, especially the one that went on my pussy.”

“Yes, I saw the effect that it had on you. So what do you think, do you want to become a ponygirl?”

“Yes and no, I really enjoyed that but some of the things that some of the girls were wearing were so weird, I mean, who wants to walk around with your head in a pony’s head? Having said that daddy, can we get one of those butt plug tails. I liked that.”

Daddy laughed and then told me that I didn’t have to make a decision anytime in the next 50 years.

“But we can get a tail for me?”

“Yes Lucy.”

We got back up onto the original path and continued our walk. Unfortunately we didn’t see anyone else and late afternoon we found a path to go down to the farm. As we were about to cross the road daddy grabbed my arm and held me back. A beer delivery lorry was just leaving the village and I hadn’t seen it. I hoped that the drive had seen me.

As we walked through the farmyard the farmer’s wife was in the yard with her 2 young children. The woman said hello and asked us if we were having a good day. We both said that we were then she asked if we were planning on eating at the pub that night. When daddy said that we were she suggested that we get there early as the ponygirl people would all be there.

I asked if the ponygirls themselves would be there.

“Some of them, and they will be dressed like you, well they usually are, but a few of them will be back at the farm locked in the barn.”

“Oh, right.” I replied.

“We’ll look forward to that.” Daddy said and we continued to the tent.

“Where can I get a shower daddy?” I asked.

“At the tap Lucy.”

“Err how do I do that?”

“Hang on a minute, it’s easier if there’s 2 of us.”

Daddy stripped naked then we both walked to the tap and daddy started spraying me. I screamed then we had a bit of a water fight. At one point I saw the farmer’s wife and her kids watching us but I ignored them.

Water fight over we went back to the tent and got dried before I got on my knees and sucked daddy’s cock until it got hard. Then I got into Danica’s ‘offering’ position on the grass outside and daddy took me before we went back into the tent and fell asleep.

It was 6 pm when daddy woke up and he immediately woke me telling me that we were going to the pub to get something to eat.

“Do I have to put something on daddy?” I asked.

“Well judging by what we’ve been told you can go like that. I guess that the worst thing that can happen is that we get refused to be served and that means that we’ll be having tomorrow’s breakfast tonight.”

“I’ll take the risk.” I said.

Daddy got dressed and we left the tent. As we walked through the farmyard the farmer was there and he wished us a pleasant evening. Walking down the road daddy said that the farmer’s comment was a good omen.

The muck heap was still there and still smelling as bad.

As we walked up to the pub I relaxed a bit because I saw 2 naked girls sitting at a table outside.

“Must be ponygirls.” daddy said.

We went inside and I saw that I was the only girl inside. No one complained about me being there, or the fact that I was naked so we sat at a table and daddy went and ordered us a drink and some food. While daddy was at the bar that Steve Ashton came and sat opposite me.

“Hi, Lucy isn’t it? Has your father decided if your going to be a ponygirl yet?”

“No not yet but I think that we’ll take it slowly and see how it goes although daddy is going to get me a tail when we get home.”

“A strap on one of a butt plug one?”

“Oh, I didn’t know that there were 2 type but I guess that I’d prefer a butt plug one.”

“You know that harness that I put on you, well you can get them with a vibrator attachment. The girls seem to like those.”

“I can certainly understand why.”

Just then daddy returned and said hello to Steve.

“So Lucy tells me that you haven’t decided about her yet. Some of the owners say that girls should start training as soon as they reach puberty and some say that they should wait until they’re at least 16. I can’t make up my mind.” Steve said.

“Well we haven’t decided what to do yet. Lucy enjoyed her ‘taster’ thank you, but it’s a big step. We need to think about it a lot more.”

“Well if you need any more information or would like to come and see us in action again give Richard a ring, you’ve got his card haven’t you?”

“Yes, thank you, when’s your next meet?”

“In a couple of weeks. At this time of the year we meet every other week but the girls are out exercising every day at their owners place so you’d get a proper training Lucy.”

Just then someone called for Steve to go over to them and daddy and I were left on our own. More people came and talked to daddy but they ignored me, it was like I wasn’t there. After we’d eaten daddy decided that we were leaving.

There were 6 naked girls sat outside when we left. They were talking and laughing and there was some food on a plate.

On the way back to the tent daddy asked me what I thought about becoming a ponygirl.

“Well I like the idea of being naked and putting one of those harness things on, and pulling the trap down the road was fun but I don’t like the way that the men treat the girls, it’s like they are their slaves.”

“I’m glad that you said that Lucy, it’s just what I was thinking. Shall we give it a miss?”

“Yes daddy, can we look for other ways and places for me to be like I am now?”

Daddy stopped walking and hugged me, lifting me up off the ground. I wrapped my legs round him and he carried me back to the tent with his hands under my butt, teasing the entrance to my hole.

We had another fun night although daddy did tease me by saying that we weren’t in London and that he had to stop and leave me alone. I responded by sucking his cock.

The next morning we got up and I practiced my standing peeing. Daddy was there peeing as well and we had a little competition to see who could pee the furthest, and I won.

Then it was a shower with the tap again and it too developed into a water fight. After that we got dried and ate the food that we had left. Then daddy got dressed and we took the tent down and packed the car.

I went with daddy to pay the farmer and we got into a conversation about ponygirls. He agreed with daddy and me and added what both daddy and I thought, that if girls want to live like that then good luck to them.

We left with daddy promising that we’d be back. The farmer watched as I got into the car naked for the journey home.

During the journey we played a game of ‘Lucy is seen naked by a lorry driver’ but we didn’t do too well. It was a Sunday and there weren’t many lorries on the roads.

I put my dress on to help daddy unload the car because he didn’t think that it was a good idea for me to be naked out the front of the house.

Later that evening, daddy went on the internet and ordered a butt plug tail for me.

**The Submissive Exhibitionist**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 07**

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

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

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

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

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

At lunchtime while sat under the tree on the playing field, and in between getting ‘inspected’, I asked Danica,

“How come the school doesn’t enforce the rules about skirt length?”

“Funny that you should ask.” she replied, “The school went through a bad patch a few years ago, all the teachers were leaving and they couldn’t get any school governors. Mr. Peach was appointed as head teacher and after a while one of the older teachers that was still here went to see him about a girl who was wearing a skirt that was as short as yours. According to my mum, he jumped down her throat telling her that he had a lot of things to worry about that were way more important than a girl showing her knickers as she walked around the school. So after that all the teachers stopped caring about the dress code.”

“Wow, so do you think that I could shorten my dresses?”

“If you grow any more you’ll be showing your slit and butt all the time girl.”

“How can I make myself grow a bit faster?”

We both laughed.

That afternoon we had our first PE lesson of the new school year. With the new policy about mixed sports came the getting of male teachers supervising some sports that girls were playing. I decided to play football and ran around trying to score like the rest of the kids. Unfortunately, or not, with me being quite small, I got knocked over quite a bit. As you would expect of a girl in a flared, very short skirt, when I went down my skirt often ended up round my waist and because I wasn’t wearing knickers I was often showing my bare butt or pussy, or both.

The first time that it happened when the new PE teacher was behind me, I looked up and saw him staring at my bare pussy. Unfortunately for him he missed a boy scoring a disputed goal and he upset some of the boys by saying that it wasn’t a goal.

After that the teacher always seemed to be near my feet when I got knocked over. He never said a word and I just acted as if I was wearing shorts, well maybe I did keep my legs open a little more than I could have.

Danica took me to the park on the way home and I had to climb the tree again. Danica told me that we made £22 that afternoon.

On the Tuesday afternoon as we were walking to her house from the park, Danica said,

“Do you remember me saying that you were going to get fucked this school term?”

“I’ve already been fucked, daddy fucks me quite a lot.”

“No, not your father, Noah and his mates.”

“Well yes, I do remember you saying that but I thought that you were joking.”

“No I wasn’t joking.”

“I hope that you’re not expecting me to let Noah and his mates fuck me.”

“Why not, you’re not a virgin anymore and you like getting fucked so when we get home Noah’s going to fuck you.”

“No, please don’t make me do it Danica.”

“You know that you’ll like it, besides you won’t be his first so it will be a good fuck.”

“Why, who has he already fucked? ………….. No, not you?”

“Yes Lucy, we’ve fucked, not as many times as you and your father but we have fucked a few times.”

“Was he good?”

“Not at first, but he’s learning and he doesn’t cum as soon as he’s inside me now.”

“So you’re going to make me let him fuck me?”

“Yes I am.”

By the time we got to Danica’s house my juices were running down the insides of my thighs. I both didn’t want Noah to fuck me, and at the same time I did. But Danica said that it was going to happen so I guess that it would happen.

And it did, Danica must have told Noah not to invite his mates that afternoon because he was there on his own when we got there. As usual, I had to strip before entering the house and then Danica made me go through all the different positions that really expose my pussy, with Noah watching.

Each time that my pussy was exposed Danica flicked my clit a couple of times and by the time I was in the ‘offering position’ I wanted Noah to fuck me probably more than Danica or Noah did.

With me with my butt sticking up in the air Danica told Noah to drop his trousers and to fuck me. He did, and he surprised me as to how long he lasted before he shot his load into me, but I did manage to cum. Noah wasn’t as good as daddy is.

Later that evening, daddy gave me my usual massage on the sofa and I didn’t fall asleep after I’d cum so I got up and went to bed. I went to my room to sort some things out for school and I realised that I’d automatically put my light on because it was getting dark. That reminded me that there are no curtains in the room and that I used to let anyone who cared to look, watch me in my bedroom. So, I switched the light on and off a few times the slowly did what I had to do to get ready for school.

After I was finished I switched the light off and went to daddy’s room where I did the same again. When I finally switched it off and got into bed I wondered if anyone had seen me. I decided to do the same every night just in case anyone happened to be looking.

I went to sleep to wait for daddy.

The rest of the week went the same except that it was raining a couple of days and we didn’t go to the park. Instead Danica got Noah to get a couple of his mates over and they gang-banged me before I went home to make daddy’s tea.

The Saturday morning was different. On the Friday at school we’d been told more about work experience, where we’d spend a week working somewhere and learning the job. We were told that we had to select a field of work and organise the weeks work ourselves with our teacher vetting and approving the place of work before we started it.

As things started to unfold I realised that my original idea was probably viable. I wondered / hoped that I could do my weeks work experience in a hotel in London. After all, the teacher told me that 1 boy a couple of years ago had done a week at a computer company in New York.

Anyway, the teacher asked if any of us had any idea of what we wanted to do. I stuck my hand up and then said, ‘hotel management’.

“Good choice Lucy. I can just see you working as a hotel receptionist.”

I couldn’t but that wasn’t why I said hotel management.

After daddy had woken me up in a very pleasant way, we were laying there relaxing when I said,

“Daddy, have you heard of work experience?”

“Yes, we usually get a student or 2 every year.”

“Well it happens in year 10 at our school and I have to organise a week’s work for myself.”

“Do you want me to organise a week at my place Lucy?”

“Daddy, stop interrupting and let me finish what I’m trying to say.

“Sorry Lucy.”

“I was thinking about hotel management.”

“Is that what you want to do when you leave school?”

“No, and please shut up and me let finish daddy, or do you want me to squeeze your balls” I joked.

“Okay, okay.”

“Well what I was thinking was that I could spent the week at Carrie’s hotel in London.”

“What!”

“Daddy!”

“What I was thinking was that you could take me down there one weekend then bring me back the following weekend.”

“I couldn’t get a week off work Lucy.”

“No, take me down there then leave me there and you come back home.”

“Leave you in London for a week on your own? I don’t think so.”

“I wouldn’t be on my own, I’d be with Carrie.”

“You mean stay in Carrie’s hotel?”

“Yes.”

“I couldn’t afford that, a week there would cost me a couple of month’s salary.”

“I was hoping that Carrie would let me stay there for nothing, she did invite us.”

“Can I trust you for a week on your own?”

“Daddy, of course you can, what do you think I might get up to?”

“With you and your fetish you could get up to all sorts.”

“What’s a fetish.”

“Never mind. Tell you what, phone Carrie and see what she says, if she’s prepared to look after you then I guess that it’s okay with me.”

“Thank you, thank you, thank you daddy.” I said then kissed him all over, including his soft cock that started to get hard again. I rode him to 2 orgasms before he had one. I guessed that his balls were slow filling up again.

Later that morning I phoned Carrie, it took ages for me to get through to her but as soon as I mentioned work experience she asked me when I was going there.

“The last week in October.”

“Good, that’s plenty of time to sort things out. I’ll send you a letter to give to your school then you and your father will come down on the Saturday morning, Your father will stay on the Saturday night then go back there on the Sunday. Then he’ll come back to London on the following Saturday, stay one night and both of you can go home on the Sunday. I’ll organise a work schedule for you so that you can experience quite a few of the jobs here. Is your father there please Lucy?”

I passed the phone to daddy and they spent ages sorting things out before daddy ended the call.

“Well young lady, it looks like you’re all fixed up.”

“What about you daddy, are you all fixed up with Carrie?”

“We’ll be having dinner together if that’s what you mean Lucy.”

“Will you be fucking her?”

“Lucy, you can’t ask things like that.”

“Will you?”

“I don’t know.”

“I guess that I need to book some train tickets.”

I was sooo happy. My mind started thinking back to the massages, the sauna, walking around the hotel, me being a puppy dog for the Japanese business men. I nearly orgasmed just thinking about it. I couldn’t wait to tell Danica.

That afternoon was daddy’s boss’ barbecue and I wasn’t really looking forward to it but I really wanted to help daddy so I’d decided just to suck it up and be nice to all daddy’s colleagues and their partners. Daddy had told me that there would be other kids there but he couldn’t give me any details.

To give me a bit of background distraction and pleasure I decide to wear my little bullet vibrator. I’ve been practicing my kegel exercises and pushing the vibrator out without daddy having to put his whole hand inside me to get it out, not that I don’t want him to do that, it’s a very nice experience. But I haven’t told daddy that I can do it yet.

Anyway, daddy helped me pick the dress that I was going to wear for the event, a very nice, button front, sleeveless, cotton summer dress. It’s one that isn’t even slightly see-through.

We arrived at the big house just after lunchtime and were greeted by daddy’s boss, James, and his wife Claire, both telling me that I was a very pretty young girl. We went out to the back garden and did the rounds so that everyone was introduced to everyone else then daddy got us a drink while James went back to the barbecue. A couple of daddy’s colleagues made harmless remarks about where had daddy been hiding me. I think that they were trying to make me feel more grown up.

So far I hadn’t seen any other kids and when the conversation got more adult / work orientated, Claire came over and asked me if I’d like to go and meet her children. I agreed and she led me into the house and up to a play room when I saw 2 kids, a girl about 9 and a boy about 8.

“Great,” I thought, “babysitting.”

Anyway, after introductions and a bit of playing stupid games for a while Tansy (the girl) and Kenneth (the boy) said that they wanted to go and play in the swimming pool. They ran to their rooms and came back in their costumes and asked me if I would go to the pool with them, which I did.

I was standing around at the side of the pool watching them when Claire came over and asked me if I wanted to go in as well.

“I haven’t got a costume with me.” I said.

“You could swim in your underwear, I’m sure that no one would mind.”

“It was quite warm when I was getting ready so I didn’t bother with underwear.”

“Oh I see, hang on a minute.”

Claire walked over to James and after a short conversation, James loudly said,

“Lucy would like to go swimming but she hasn’t got a costume with her. As she is a little girl, would anyone mind if she went skinny dipping?”

Of course no one is going to object to the bosses request and Claire came back with a smile on her face and said,

“Did you hear that, it’s okay for you to go skinny dipping Lucy, after all you’re only a little girl so no one could possibly object.”

I stayed silent for a few seconds, thinking that they really must think that I was Tansy’s age.

“It’s alright Lucy, if you like I can tell Tansy and Kenneth to take their costumes off so that you don’t feel embarrassed.”

I still stayed silent, wondering what this woman was really thinking of me.

“Tansy, Kenneth, come here and take your costumes off.”

I watched the kids get naked then started undoing the buttons down the front of my dress. Claire was watching me and when the dress was off she took it from me, picked up the kids wet costumes and walked off saying that she’d look after them. I looked over to daddy and saw that he was smiling. I also saw that most of the men there were looking at me. I felt a tingle in my pussy, adding to the nice feeling that the vibrator was already giving me.

As I surfaced after jumping in Tansy said,

“We don’t normally wear our costumes when we’re swimming here. Mummy told us to wear them because we were having guests.”

“Well I guess that that rule doesn’t apply to me.” I replied.

We started messing about like kids do, some of the time all 3 of us getting out of the water then ‘bombing’ the others.

I think that it must have been a good 45 minutes that I was babysitting and playing with those kids in the pool when I saw Claire coming out to us carrying some towels.

“Time to get out kids.” Claire shouted.

As each one of us climbed up the steps she wrapped a towel round us then told Tansy and Kenneth that it was time to go for a nap and led then into the house. I was left standing there with just a towel round my shoulders.

After a minute or so daddy came over to me and asked me if I wanted something to eat. It was mid afternoon and all I had eaten that day was a small breakfast so I said that I did. He pointed me to James at the barbecue telling me that I was old enough to go and get some food on my own. When I got there James asked me if I was okay, and what I wanted to eat. He handed me a plate and I had to hold the towel with one hand and the plate with the other.

“Don’t worry about the towel Lucy. You won’t be the first little girl to eat a barbecue here without any clothes on.”

“I didn’t move and thought that he really did think that I was a little kid.”

“I said nothing and let go of the towel.”

“Hmm, started maturing a little earlier than Tansy I see, you’re growing up nicely Lucy.” James said looking at my baby breasts then putting a chicken leg on my plate.

He continued to pile food on my plate then gave me a plastic knife and fork and a paper serviette.

“I’m sure that your father will find somewhere for you to sit to eat it.” James said then turned to flip some burgers. I managed to pick up the towel then turn to look for daddy. I saw that just about everyone was sat on chairs and the rest were sat on the grass. Daddy was on a chair in a circle of a group of men and women so I went over to him. He looked around for a chair then said,

“Sit on the grass in front of me Lucy.”

I dropped the towel in front of him then sat on it, between his knees, leaning back onto the front of his chair, then I opened my legs and put the plate on the towel between them.

“You okay Lucy?” daddy asked.

“Yes thank you daddy.” I replied then started eating.

The conversation was about work and politics and other boring adult things so I started looking around. I quickly saw that some of the men in the circle were looking at me and I also saw up the short skirt of one of the younger women there. She looked as though she was maybe the office junior or something like that. She also looked to be on her own.

I finished the food then got up to take the plate away.

“Want some more Lucy?” James asked.

“No thank you, can I have a drink please?”

“Would you like me to go and find your dress Lucy?” James said as he poured me a cola.

“No it’s alright, it’s a warm day.”

“Yes it is, especially when your stood over a hot barbecue.”

“I’m sure that daddy would take over if you like.”

“No that’s alright Lucy, but thank you for offering him.”

When James had said that last bit I had a vision of me in Danica’s ‘offering’ position in the middle of all those people. I smiled to myself and had a silent giggle.

I went back to daddy and sat on the towel in front of him again, this time leaning back onto the front of daddy’s chair. I put my legs out straight in front of me.

“You okay Lucy?” Daddy asked.

“Yes thank you, it’s hot today.”

“You’ve got the best idea Lucy,” the man next to daddy said we should all be naturists when the weather is like this.”

“It won’t last.” Another man said, “it will probably be raining tomorrow.”

No one seemed to care that a 14 year old girl was naked in the middle of them. There again, I got the impression that most, if not all but daddy, thought that I was Tansy’s age. I’d seen Tansy’s pussy in the swimming pool and mine looked a lot more adult than hers even if the rest of me didn’t look more adult. Well my breasts did look much older than Tansy’s but breasts start growing at different ages on different girls.

That thought made me start thinking about the vibrator that was gently purring away inside me. I had a naughty thought and an image of me spreading my legs and rubbing my clit until I orgasmed.

Then I remembered that daddy had said that my clit was growing, was it sticking out from behind its hood right then? Would everyone be able to see it if I opened my legs?

I decided to find out. I quickly finished my cola then told daddy that I was going for another drink. To get up I bent my knees bringing my feet up under my spread thighs. As I pulled myself up I quickly looked down at my pussy. Yep my clit was enjoying the sunshine.

“You’re a thirsty little girl.” James said as he took my glass off me.

“It’s so hot.” I replied.

James turned back to me to give to fill full glass then turned to face me, looked me up and down and said,

“No tan lines Lucy, you need to get out in the sun more often, get some vitamin D.”

“Yes I do.” I said as I turned to go back to daddy.

I sat in the same place and almost the same way except that I left my knees open a bit.

“Could anyone see my clit?” I thought. “Was anyone looking at my pussy? Had anyone seen my clit when I got up or sat down again? Dare I open my knees some more? Were my nipples as hard as they felt? Is my clit really getting bigger? When would it stop growing? Would it get as big as a cock?

My thought got interrupted by daddy tapping me on my shoulder. I turned my head and looked up to him.

“London, we were just talking about holidays Lucy.”

“Yes,” I replied, “I had a great time there, I’d never been there before and I did things and saw things that I’ve never done before, it was great.”

“It’s going down hill is London, getting too rough.” I heard a man say, “you should be pleased that you went before it’s shut.”

“It’s not that bad.” A woman said.

“You tell that to one of the stabbing victims,” another said.

At that point I switched off and tried to get back to my daydreams. I thought about the vibrator and did some kegels to see if it would come out when I was sat like that. It didn’t. I opened my knees a bit more and tried again and the vibrator still didn’t come out. I decided not to try again but I did a few more kegels before relaxing and putting my head back, almost onto daddy’s balls.

I finished my drink then decided that I needed to go to the toilet so I got up and went to ask James where it was.

I was just coming out of the little toilet when I saw the younger woman waiting to go in.

“You’re a lot older than 9 or 10 aren’t you Lucy?”

“And you’re not wearing any knickers are you?” I replied.

The woman looked at me, smiled then said,

“Tell you what Lucy, I won’t tell anyone if you don’t.”

“Deal; how did you know?”

“I’ve never seen a 9 or 10 year old girl with a pussy or clit like that.”

“Do you think that my clit is too big?”

“Relax Lucy, there’s nothing wrong with your clit. You’re a luck girl in more ways than one.”

The woman opened the door and went into the toilet and my pussy tingled again.

When I sat down in front of daddy again I left my knees open enough for anyone who looked to get a good look at my pussy, I hoped that all the men would look.

I put my head back onto daddy’s balls and closed my eyes.

“Lucy, Lucy, wake up, would you like some trifle or gateaux?”

“What? Oh yes please, some gateaux please.”

I pulled my legs up to get up and the man in front of me said,

“Stay there Lucy, I’ll get some for you.”

“Thank you.” I replied and let my legs flop back down.

Just after my gateaux arrived Claire arrive back. As she passed me she said,

“Oh Lucy, sorry, I forgot all about you. Kenneth was being sick and I had to see to him. Shall I go and get your dress?”

“No, it’s alright, I’m enjoying the sun, I’ll get it when we leave, you husband told me that I should get some more sun.”

“Yes, you look like you haven’t been out in it very much, no tan lines where your swimsuit would have been. Can I get you another drink? And how about you John?”

We both asked for a cola and when Claire brought them I closed my knees as she passed them down to us. Then I opened them again.

It was about another hour before things started to wind up and I got to my feet. I noticed that a lot of the men there wanted to say goodbye to me, some even hugging me, and that went on after Claire gave me my dress and I put it on.

As we said out goodbyes to James and Claire, James told me that I could go over anytime that I wanted to use the pool. I thanked him and wondered if I could help daddy’s career if I flaunted my naked body in front of James and maybe even gave him a blowjob or let him fuck me.

During the journey home I said,

“You didn’t mind the people that you work with seeing me naked did you?”

“Not if that’s what you want princess.”

“You know that James and Claire assumed that I was about Tansy’s age don’t you?”

“I do.”

“You never told anyone that you work with my real age did you?”

“Only Andy, the man that I work closest with, he knows.”

“And he was there was he?”

“Yes, he was sat opposite us.”

“So it was him staring at my pussy quite a lot. And you didn’t mind?”

“No, I’ve told you, what you want is the most important thing to me.”

“I think that some more of your colleagues saw my pussy daddy.”

“I’m not surprised with those knees being as far apart as they were.”

“Someone else knows how old I really am, that young woman worked it out, but I did a deal with her in that she wouldn’t tell anyone if I didn’t tell anyone that she wasn’t wearing any knickers.”

“So Andrea wasn’t wearing any knickers, interesting. And look at you negotiating deals. I’m proud of you Lucy.”

“Your boss is a dirty old man.”

“What, why do you say that Lucy?”

“When I was getting my food he was staring at my tits and he said that I was growing up nicely.”

“That doesn’t make him a dirty old man, just an observant man, besides, he’s right, and he only said what most of the men there were thinking.”

“When we get home will you get my little vibrator out of my pussy for me again?”

“You’ve had it inside you all day? Was it switched on?”

“Yes, but only on low.”

“So that’s why you were happy to take your dress off then sit with your knees open.”

“It helped. Will you?”

“Of course I will but you need to be able to do it yourself.”

“I know, I am practicing me kegels and I can move it around inside me, it’s just that last bit that I can’t do yet.”

“Don’t worry, you’ll get there, and it will be my pleasure to help my naked, beautiful 9 year old daughter.”

“Fourteen, and thank you daddy, I love you.”

“And I love you too Lucy.”

When we got home I took off my dress and told daddy that I’d be on the back lawn waiting for him. I went out there and got into Danica’s ‘open’ position and waited.

I didn’t have to wait long before daddy came out carrying his phone.

“Just want to get some photos of my princess before I start.”

“Okay, are you going to send them to Andy?”

“The guy that I work with?”

“Yes, him. If he knows my true age and he was staring at my pussy all afternoon, he’ll enjoy seeing some photos of my pussy.”

“Do you really want me to send them to him Lucy?”

“Yes, why not? And you could hold your phone with your left hand and video your right hand taking the vibrator out of me and maybe me cumming as you do it. Send him that as well.”

“My daughter is going to make a great porn star.”

“With videos like you’re about to make I think that I already am one.”

“Will you ask Andy about my clit as well please daddy, see if he thinks it is getting too big?”

“If that’s what you want, but I’m sure that he’ll say the same as me, your clitoris is quite normal, a little on the big side, but quite normal. You need to stop worrying about it.”

“Yes daddy, but can you take me to see the doctor so that I can get a medial professional’s opinion?”

“If that’s what it takes to convince you then yes. I’ll make an appointment.”

Daddy did take some photographs and he did make a video of his right hand delving deep into my pussy, and he kept it recording as I orgasmed all over his hand.

When I’d recovered. I got to my feet and looked over to Danica’s house. She was in her window looking at me. I waved to her and she waved back.

On the Sunday I phoned Danica and told her that I had a lot to tell her. She asked if she could come round to my house because her parents were at home.

Twenty minutes later 2 naked 14 year old girls were sitting on our back lawn sharing all our stories.

Daddy brought us out some drinks and told us that he’s ordered pizza for lunch. I asked him to let us know before he opened the door. Both Danica and I wanted to give the delivery man a pleasant surprise – and we did.

The next few weeks at school went pretty much the same as the previous ones except that there were more rainy days so less time spent up MY tree. But that meant more gang-bangs at Danica’s house. Danica’s started getting gang-banged as well. I think that she was getting jealous.

One Tuesday evening when daddy was massaging my tits and pussy he said,

“Lucy, one of the guys at work said that you’ve got a very developed pussy for a 9 year old. Don’t worry, I didn’t put him straight.”

“You talked about my pussy with the men that you work with?”

“Yes, why?”

“Nothing I guess.”

I was a little surprised but pleased at the same time, then I said,

“Did you talk about my clit as well?”

“Yes, he said that it looked big for a 9 year old.”

“What about for a 14 year old?”

“If I’d asked that he might have worked out your true age.”

“Good point daddy.”

Daddy had made an appointment for me to go and see the doctor and one Thursday evening after we’d had tea we went to the surgery. After waiting for a while we went into the consulting room and I saw that it wasn’t the doctor that I’d seen when I went to see about going on the pill. He asked me what he could do for me and I told him that I was worried about the size of my clitoris.

He told me that there was no such thing as an average sized clitoris and that they come in all sizes and shapes.

“But mine is growing very quickly.” I said.

“I’m sure that it will be okay but if you really want me to have a look I will.”

“Yes please, if you look at it and still say that I have nothing to worry about then I’ll try to accept it.”

“Good, would you like a nurse to come and act as a chaperone Lucy?”

“No, it’s all right, daddy’s here, I’ll be fine.”

“Okay, please go to the examination couch, take your underwear off and climb up.”

I went over, took my dress off and climbed up while the doctor typed something into his computer. When he turned and saw me he said,

“You could have kept your dress on Lucy, it was just your knickers that you needed to remove.”

“I wasn’t wearing any.”

“Okay, we are where we are so just hang on a second while I attach the ankle supports.”

I looked at daddy while the doctor worked. Daddy smiled and I swear that I saw a bulge in his trousers.

“Okay Lucy, lift your legs up onto the supports.”

“I did and felt my lips open.”

My pussy is almost always wet but the thought of a man who I had never met before seeing it and maybe touching it had really got my juices flowing.

“Right Lucy, let’s have a look at you. Oh yes, I see, it is rather large, but I have seen lots that are a lot bigger than this and none of them needed any attention.”

“But I’m only just 14 and haven’t stopped growing, what if it grows at the same rate as my height goes up?”

“There’s no medical evidence to support that theory. Your vulva looks well developed and perfectly normal, I have no reason to suspect that any parts of your genital will continue to grow, and as they are you have absolutely nothing to worry about.

Having said that the human body is still a bit of a mystery so there is a remote, and I mean very remote chance that your clitoris will grow to be abnormal but it would have to be a lot bigger than it currently is.

Do you have any reason to believe that it isn’t performing in a normal way Lucy?”

“What do you mean?”

“Do you respond to clitoral stimulation in a normal way?”

“I don’t know how I’m supposed to respond.”

“May I?”

“Err yes, do whatever you need to do doctor.”

“Ohh, ohh, that’s niiiiice.” I said as he touched my clit.

“Yes Lucy, perfectly normal, you have absolutely nothing to worry about. You can get up and get dressed now.”

As I was doing so I heard daddy say,

“Sorry about that doctor, she was convinced that she was some sort of freak.”

“That’s okay, young girls often get worked up about nothing when it comes to their body.”

We left with daddy apologising for troubling him. I was happy as well, no one was going to tell me that I’d have to have half of it cut off later in my life.

I received the work experience letter from Carrie and took it to school, a week later I got told that my week in London was approved and I phoned Carrie as soon as I got home. She sounded nearly as happy as I was, and she told me that she’s get everything organized.

One of the Fridays was an Inset day and Danica came round to my place. We played a game with my magic wand. We took it in turns reading a book whilst the other held the magic wand to the reader’s clit. The winner was the one who was reading the longest time. We both won 2 rounds.

One day in the girl’s toilets Danica lifted the front of my dress and used a permanent marker to write on my stomach ENTER HERE, then she drew an arrow pointing down to the top of my slit. It took 2 days to wear off and quite a few boys saw it when they ‘inspected’ me. So did daddy but he saw the funny side.

**The Submissive Exhibitionist**

by Vanessa Evans

**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.

**The Submissive Exhibitionist**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 09**

Wednesday

Wednesday started with the alarm call then Mike coming in. If it wasn’t for the job he was doing I could get quite annoyed at his permanent intrusions.

After the usual routines and breakfast. I went down to reception where I would be for the next 4 hours. I had worried that I might have to wear some clothes but Angie (the girl in charge) told me that I was good as I was. She put me with Lulia so that I could watch and learn.

There were still a few people checking out and a few surprised faces when they saw the top half of the naked me. I wished that the counter had been made of glass so that they could have seen all of my front, but I guess that glass would have shown all the printers and phones and computers that were there.

One guest complained about an item on their bill and Lulia had to go to Angie for some advice. While she was away the man asked me why I was naked so I told him that it was the hotel management’s policy to respect people’s religion and that I had declared my religion as naturism. I think that that confused him a little because he didn’t say another word, even when Lulia came back and told him that the charge was correct.

The rest of the morning was relatively quiet, and a bit boring; that was until around noon. The rugby team arrived and approximately 20 big burly men all wanted to check-in at the same time. When they saw me most of them wanted to be checked-in by me. Lulia had swapped places with me and I was doing the work with her looking over my shoulder.

As you would expect. I was a lot slower than Lulia but that didn’t seem to bother the rugby players.

Again, as you would expect, put a number of guys together and they are bound to make comments about the naked girl in front of them and they did. But it was all good natured, and even the comments about the size of my tiny breasts were complimentary.

Because I was standing at the counter only my top half was visible to the guests checking-in and 3 times one of the guys asked if I was totally naked or just topless.

“That would be telling.” I always answered, then added, “Maybe you should come along to the leisure centre later and find out.”

Later, when they were all checked-in Lulia told me that I was a tease.

“Yes, but it kept them happy.” I replied.

“And expecting to see you in the leisure centre later.” Lulia replied.

“What makes you think that they won’t.”

After my stint on reception I had an hour free so I went to the bar and got a soft drink and a snack. I knew that I would need lots of energy later on.

There weren’t many people there but Carrie was walking by and saw me. She was dressed in a business suit and looked very professional. She came in and told me she was on the way to a meeting but she found the time to ask me how I was getting on. I didn’t want to make her late for her meeting so I just told her that I was still enjoying myself (true) and that we’d talk more at dinner.

I did ask her if she’d be naked at dinner, reminding her that the rugby players would probably be there.

She smiled, said “of course,” and left.

Jason worked me just as hard as ever and in amongst the hard work I had my share of orgasms. Maybe something to do with 3 of the rugby guys being there and watching as Jason helped me to spread my legs to the maximum that they would go.

One time when I was flat on my back and Jason was pushing my ankles as far apart as they would go using his feet, I felt something flick my clit. I didn’t see who or what it was but it was enough to trigger an orgasm and Jason kept pushing. When the orgasm subsided Jason said,

“That one must have been a good one Lucy, you’ve just shot some white creamy liquid out of your vagina.”

I think that I actually blushed and apologised but Jason replied,

“Don’t apologise Lucy, It proves that you were really enjoying yourself.

“Keeping fit may be embarrassing at times but it really can be fun.” I thought.

When my session was over and I started to leave, one of the rugby guys said,

“You can’t leave us now Lucy, we need to see more of you.”

“I don’t think that there’s any of me that you haven’t already seen but I’ve got an appointment with the beautician to get some hair permanently removed, then I’m going to have a massage. After that probably go for a swim.”

“When will l that be?”

“Round about a couple of hours I would think.”

As I walked away I heard one of them say,

“Plenty of time to tell the others then.”

I smiled and had a vision of the naked me being in the small swimming pool with a dozen or so hunky men all putting their hands all over me.

Mandy the beautician was really nice again and Mike must have got some great footage of me in those compromising positions.

Then came Jacob, oh Jacob. Daddy had got to learn some of Jacob’s skills. As he was finger fucking me and tickling my G spot he seemed to be lifting my hips higher off the table. I don’t know what else he was doing to me but as the orgasms started so did the giggles, the jerking and the spasms. Oh my gawd, I was completely gone, and when he stopped and looked at me it just seemed to make things worse, or should I say better.

I was alone in that room for ages with me unable to control myself.

I started to get small periods of normality and during one I thought that I must ask Mike if he’d catch me if I fell off the table.

Eventually, the normality periods were long enough for me to get off the table and go for a shower. Thankfully, there was no one else in the ladies changing room and Mike followed me in to record my after shocks. I really wanted to see myself when I’d lost control of myself.

Reliable as ever, Harry was reading a newspaper when I went to the shower area and flopped down onto a lounger opposite him, letting my knees fall open.

“Hi Lucy, good to see you again.”

I looked over to Harry and saw that his eyes were looking down to my pussy. I wondered if he had missed the words ‘your pussy’ out of his greeting.

“Hi Harry, I need a rest.”

“You been to see Jacob again?”

“Yes.”

“I don’t think that you’ll get much rest down here today, too much noise. Apparently there’s a rugby team staying in the hotel and most of them are in the pool. I was just about to leave.”

“Oh right, thanks for the heads-up.”

I just lay there, and after a minute or so Harry got up and left.

My recovery sped up as I thought about all the hunky young men in the pool and before I knew it I was walking through to the pool. It didn’t take long for the rugby players to notice the naked girl and quite a few of them stopped and looked at me.

“Hi,” one of them said, “you’re the girl from reception. So you were naked behind the counter.”

I smiled.

“Come on in, we need a ball to pass round.”

I was / looked puzzled but I still jumped into the water.

“Hey guys, we’ve got a ball to pass around.” Another guy shouted, and within seconds one of them picked me up and almost threw me to another guy.

I screamed but the sensations was nice. As I got passed from one guy to another, their hands were all over me, and in me. Some of them lifted me up by cupping my pubic bone with a hand and a finger went inside me as they lifted me up.

When the first guy did it my pussy reacted by giving me another after shock mini orgasm. One of the guys asked me if I was okay and all I could do was nod my head.

After a while one of the guys just held me as he cupped my pubes with a finger inside me and said,

“Are you okay Lucy? I can stop this anytime that you want.”

“No, no, I’m fine, It’s nice.”

With that I was lifted nearly out of the water and thrown to a nearby guy who caught me with one of his hands landing on my right tit.

This went on for a while until I was out of breath and shouted “STOP.”

I didn’t really want to stop but I was knackered.

The guys stopped and a couple of them thanked me for being such a good sport. One of them lifted me up and sat me on the side of the pool. After getting my breath back, I decided to leave and went back to the sauna area. I thought about going into the sauna but I went straight to the showers. I was just rinsing the pool water off me when one of the rugby guys came in and walked over to me.

As he walked he turned to Mike and said,

“Time for you to leave mate.”

Mike was silent for a second then he switched his camera off and left.

Nothing more was said as we just stared at each other. I wanted him to fuck me, and judging by the look in his eyes he wanted me as well.

He picked me up and I wrapped my legs around him. He held me up with one hand under my butt and used his other hand to push his shorts down then I felt him release his hold on me a little. Then I felt the tip of his cock on my butt.

It soon found its intended target and I gasped as it entered me.

Still silently staring each other in the eyes, the guy lifted me up then lowered me again. He kept doing that until I felt his was cum filling me. Thankfully, he kept going until I orgasmed.

He just held me for a minute or so until I felt his cock start to go soft then he lifted me up and lowered me to the floor.

Still with neither of us saying anything, he pulled up his shorts then turned and walked back out to the pool.

The shower water was still pounding down on me and when I realised that I sort of woke up. At first I was a bit shocked about what had happened. That was my first anonymous fuck and I hadn’t even seen his cock. It was nice and I looked over to the door to the pool and wondered / hoped that another rugby player would walk though it and come and do the same.

They didn’t, and, together with the fact that I was tired, I got out, then dried, then went up to my room. Mike had been waiting outside the leisure centre and he jumped up and followed me.

Instead of writing up my report I went and lay on my bed. After a short nap I wrote about my time working on reception then got ready for dinner.

I was a little disappointed that Carrie wasn’t at the table when I arrived but I needn’t have been because she arrived just as I was sitting down.

We had another nice, but grossly overpriced meal and did a lot of talking. Carrie asked me what I’d thought about the rugby players.

“Cheeky but polite.” I replied.

“Is that all?”

“Well I had some fun in the pool with them if that’s what you mean.”

“And?”

“Okay, one of them fucked me in the shower.”

“Was it good?”

“Oh yes. Sorry, I should have just said that when you first mentioned them. Are you going to spank me for not telling you earlier?”

“Do you want me to spank you Lucy?”

“I don’t know, it might hurt.”

“It would hurt, but punishments are supposed to hurt.”

“I guess, I don’t know.”

“Okay Lucy. What did Mandy tell you about your pubic hair?”

“She said that it looks like I will never have a lot of hair there, but there again, most of what I did have should never grow again. She said that I might need another treatment in a year or two when, and if, hair starts to grow in different places.”

“Well if you do have that problem let me know and I’ll book you another appointment with Mandy.”

“Thank you Carrie.”

We talked some more then I went to bed because I had another early start.

**Thursday**

I had do be in the hotel kitchens for 7 am and I was expecting it to be hard work.

The morning alarm call woke me, closely followed by Mike walking in. I think that I’m starting to get annoyed by him videoing me when I’m having a poo.

As I walked into the kitchen, a man, presumably the head chef, shouted at me,

“Stop right there girl.”

I did, and when he came over to me he told me that I couldn’t go into his kitchen dressed like I was (completely naked). He took me to a store room where he gave me some too big rubber shoes, a hairnet and an apron.

“Put those on girl.”

I did then ran after him.

“You’ll be working with Markuss. Do what he tells you.”

Was all that he said before walking away.

“Who the hell is Markuss?” I thought.

“Right little girl.” a voice behind me said. “You do as I say, yes.”

“Yes sir.” I replied, feeling a bit intimidated by the 2 men that had spoken to me.

Markuss wasn’t as bad as my initial impression but he did work me hard doing all the jobs that were involved in getting the breakfasts read, and starting the preparations for the meals for the rest of the day.

It took me about 10 minutes to realise that Markuss was getting me to bend over quite a lot and whenever I straightened up and looked around, there was always 1 or 2 of the kitchen assistants (or whatever they are called), looking my way. They must have had a great view of my bent over butt and pussy. After that I made sure that my feet were quite wide apart when I bent over.

Before I knew it my 4 hours were up and I was relieved to be leaving there thinking that there was no way that I was ever going to work in a hotel kitchen.

I had 3 hours before my massage and I decided that I’d eat some of the snacks that were in my room then have a little rest before my daily session with Jason. I smiled to myself at the though of Jason telling me to spread my legs and show my pussy to everyone in the workout room; then me going to Jacob for him to relax the muscles that Jason had got me working hard.

I’d just flopped down onto my bed when the doorbell rang.

“Who the blank is that?” I thought, Carrie would have just walked in and Mike was already in recording me. I opened the door and saw a man in a suit carrying a briefcase.

“Good morning,” he said, “My name is Mr. Davis, I am the hotel’s disciplinarian. I believe that there is a naughty young girl here called Lucy and I’ve come to punish her.”

“Excuse me,” I replied.

“Are you Lucy?”

“Yes.”

“Well the hotel’s management have informed me that you need to be disciplined.”

“Why, what have I done?”

“I do not have that information.”

“Yet you’re here to discipline me, how?”

“A spanking.”

It was then that I remembered the conversation with Carrie the night before.

“Oh shit, she’s arranged for me to be spanked. What do I do?”I thought.

I didn’t get the chance to think before he continued,

“I believe that you have some ‘presentation’ positions that may facilitate the spanking.”

“Err what? I guess.”

“Show me the ‘offering’ position.” He commanded.

Now this man had a very authoritarian voice and I wasn’t about to argue with him so down I got and assumed the position.

“That will do, don’t you dare move girl.”

I couldn’t see the man but I sure as hell could hear the rush of air as his hand came down and landed on my butt. I screamed and somehow managed to stay in position.

I screamed again as more swats landed on my butt.

The bit that I couldn’t understand was that, as well as my butt hurting, my pussy was tingling and leaking. I could feel my juices running down my inner thighs.

I think that it was 20 swats that landed on my butt and I was certainly crying.

“Stand up.” The man commanded.

I did, and my hands went to my butt. It felt hot and hurt as I touched it.

“That’s it, punishment administered, but if I have to come back you will get double, understand girl?”

“Y, yes sir.”

With that he left the room. I looked around and Mike was still recording. My crying stopped and I walked over to the big mirror and looked at my butt. It was all red but I couldn’t see any real damage.

I went and lay face down on the bed with my legs apart. As I lay there thinking about what had just happened I realised that my right hand had slid underneath me and my fingers were gently rubbing my pussy.

“Oh my gawd,” I thought, “the spanking had made me horny.”

There was no way that I was going to stop and I made myself cum. After that I lay there trying to make sense of everything that had happened in the last 20 minutes.

When I woke up I looked at the clock. It was just after 2 o’clock, I was later for my workout. I jumped up and quickly got myself to the leisure centre. Jason was stood in reception and he followed me in to the workout room.

“Have you been a naughty girl Lucy?”

“What? Oh, apparently I have, a man came to my room and spanked me.

“Hmm, Davis, the hotel’s disciplinarian. Carrie uses him to keep the female staff in-line.”

“What about the male staff?”

“She just sacks them.”

“That seems a little unfair.”

“Who to?”

“Good point but I don’t know why I got spanked.”

“Well you are here on work experience so I guess that Carrie wanted you to experience everything that the female workers experience.”

I was silent for a couple of seconds then replied,

“You may well have solved that problem for me, thank you Jason.”

“So did Davis make you cum then?”

“No but I was really horny afterwards and I had to make myself cum.”

“He makes quite a few of the girls cum when he’s spanking them.”

“Oh, I guess that I missed out then.”

“Not all girls are lucky enough to orgasm during a spanking, you’re not all made the same, luck of the draw I guess. Now Lucy, let’s get you sweating and give your muscles something for Jacob to work out of you.”

As I started jogging on the treadmill I wondered if I was a girl who was lucky enough to cum when I was getting spanked. Maybe I just needed more than 20 swats to take me there.

A few minutes after I’d started on the treadmill I got a little surprise. Abigail, the new girl to the leisure centre, appeared on the next treadmill to me, and she was as naked as I was, even down to the lack of pubic hair.

“Hi Abi.” I said.

“Hi Lucy, I thought that you might be here at this time, I’m sort of glad that you’re here.”

“Why’s that?”

“Well I decided that I wanted to try working out naked but I didn’t want to be the only naked girl here.”

I smiled and replied,

“It’s a nice feeling isn’t it?”

“It sure is Lucy; do you think that your trainer would mind if I followed you round and did what you do?”

“He does make me get in to some very revealing positions.”

“I know, I saw you the other day.”

“Tell you what, Jason’s a nice guy, let’s ask him. JASON!”

Jason walked over to us.

“Jason, this is Abi, she joined the other day. She wants to follow me around to get a feeling of the workout that you make me do.”

“Lucy, I don’t make you do anything. You do everything because YOU want to do it. And yes, Hi Abi, you can join Lucy’s little one girl class and I’ll ASK you to do everything that I ask of Lucy. Let’s call it an ‘introductory class’ so that you can sample the goods, so to speak. I’m pleased to see that you’re following Lucy and exercising the way nature intended us to.”

“Thank you Jason, I thought that I’d try it.”

“You won’t regret it Abi.” I said.

Jason left us and Abi and I continued pounding the treadmills, my eyes finding Abi’s tits in the big mirror in front of us. They weren’t exactly big, probably a ‘B’ cup, and they were wobbling up and down.

“Do they hurt?” I asked.

Abi looked a bit puzzled for a few seconds then smiled,

“More a bit uncomfortable; I’d hate to have big ones.”

“Me too.”

“I guess that yours will grow as you get older Lucy.”

“I don’t want them to grow, I like them as they are.”

“In that case then I hope that they don’t grow.”

We both laughed a little.

When Abi and I moved to the floor mats Abi definitely looked a bit nervous. She’d seen Jason spreading my legs as wide as they will go and I guessed that Abi had mixed feelings about her pussy being exposed like that. Maybe it did, or didn’t help that there were 5 men in the room and they were looking at us. They were going to see 2 pussies in all their glory.

And they certainly did. Jason didn’t go any easier on Abi than he did me and our legs spent quite a bit of the 20 minutes or so, spread as wide as they would go. I couldn’t help notice that Abi’s pussy looked as wet as mine felt, and her clit was visible. Not as much as mine, mine’s permanently on display.

Then it was the exercise cycles. Jason raised the saddle on mine and I got on and started pedaling and I watched as Jason asked Abi if she wanted hers as high as mine.

“In for a penny.” Abi said.

Jason smiled and raised the saddle.

“Oh, oh, oh my gawd,” Abi said as she started pedaling, “how did I not know about this years ago.”

Six orgasms later, 3 each, Jason told us to stop and we slowly got off and just stood there.

“Have a drink and relax for a couple of minutes girls.” Jason said. “Then we’ll start on the machines.”

“This is where your muscles really start to hurt.” I said to Abi.

“A good workout then.” She replied.

Jason took us to each machine, adjusted them to our capabilities, and we both got a sweat on.

Then we came to the thigh abductor. I went first then Abi, and nearly all the guys in the room, came over and watched. I was loving every second that my pussy was stretched wide open and didn’t really want it to stop but after a while Abi asked if it was her turn.

Abi was smiling as she replaced me on the seat and she was obviously keen for our audience to see her spread, bald pussy. What’s more, her pussy was as wet as mine was.

Abi looked disappointed when Jason told her that the session had ended, then he said,

“So Abi,” Jason said, “what did you think of your first workout?”

“I enjoyed it. Hard work and definitely exposing, but also definitely fun and pleasurable.”

“So will you be coming again?”

“Oh yes. I have every intention of making this a regular happening.”

“I wish that I could.” I added.

“Well Lucy,” Jason said, “when you leave school ask Carrie for a full-time job.”

“I might just do that.”

Abi and I split up and went our different ways, Abi towards the pool and me to Jacob who excelled himself even more. This time he put a blindfold on me before he started. Okay, I know that I had my eyes closed for a lot of the time during my previous massages, but that was my choice. Having no choice was sort of disorientating and more sensual.

I think that I had more orgasms on the way to his totally awesome finale, but I gave up counting on the first day.

When I managed to walk out of his room without having to grab something for support, I made my way to the sauna area and found Abi on a lounger, knees open, opposite Harry. Needless to say where Harry’s eyes were looking.

I had a shower then went for a swim. I stayed in the shallow end, knowing that I would be having some involuntary mini orgasms. I didn’t do much swimming, more floating in one of the corners using the sides of the pool for support and looking down my body to my pubes. I contemplated my body and decided that I was very happy with it as it is.

When I returned to the loungers, Abi had gone and Harry was just preparing to leave so I lay down and dozed off, flat on my back with my feet hanging over the sides, not caring if anyone came in and saw everything.

Around 6 pm Carol (leisure centre receptionist) came to see me and told me that I was needed in the Windsor Conference room. I hadn’t a clue what it was about but I had a quick shower then went there. Carrie was waiting for me on her own, and she told me to get up onto the padded table that was there.

“This looks like one of Jacob’s massage tables.” I said.

“It was,” Carrie replied. “Lay back and put your arms above your head Lucy.”

I did, wondering what was going on. I got more intrigued as she used some thick, cotton rope to tie my wrists and ankles to the 4 corners of the table. As she did that she pulled my legs and arms open so that I was spread eagle.

She then put a mask over my eyes and a ball gag in my mouth.

By that time I was getting excited but I didn’t know why.

“Lucy,” Carrie started to say, “for nearly a week now you have been walking around my hotel totally naked and in doing so you have been driving a lot of the men who work here crazy. In the next hour or so you will help relief that frustration that they have been experiencing by just laying there and letting them do whatever they want to you.

None of them will climb onto the table and fuck you but they will use a number of objects to give you the frustration and pleasure that you have given them over the last week.

It doesn’t matter what you say or do, they will not stop, even if you pass out, until the time is up. Do you understand Lucy?”

I mumbled a ‘yes’ and shook my head up and down.

“Just before I go, and let the staff in, there is one more thing that I need to do to you.”

Obviously I couldn’t see what she was doing but I felt something stick to the front part of my slit, the edge of it touching my clit and a string or cable going over my hip. Then I felt a faint electric shock hit my clit. I yelped behind the ball gag then moaned at the shock continued. I was sure that that continuous electric current going into my clit would be enough to make me cum; after all, it wasn’t that long since Jacob had taken me to heaven and left me having lots of little after-shock orgasms.

My ‘torture’ started with some male hands rubbing some sort of oil all over my body then the same hands tickling me. I knew that I was ticklish but I didn’t think I was that ticklish. My body started to squirm about as much as it could with my ankles and wrists firmly tied to the table.

I tried shouting, “STOP” and “PLEASE DON’T” but even if they could understand what I was saying I just knew that they wouldn’t.

Then some more hands started mauling my baby tits and pulling and twisting my nipples. Another hand slid up my thigh to my pussy and started finger fucking me.

Well that was it, I started cumming. The tickling stopped as my body jerked about, but the electric current and the hands just didn’t stop. I tried shouting “STOP” but they didn’t. My whole pussy seemed to be getting more and more sensitive and I could feel myself sweating. Well not around my butt hole, that was my juices.

After a lifetime I got a little rest, but not for long. Hands came back to my tits and I felt a magic wand nuzzling up to my clit from below. My next orgasm was rapidly building then I felt a big dildo being pushed into my vagina. A couple of thrusts from that and I was up there again.

The torture continued as I came down from that high and I felt, first my left leg being lifted up in the air, then my left. They were pulled back over my head and my ankles tied to the same corners as my wrists were.

Hands were sliding up and down the backs and insides of my thighs right up to where the wand was still torturing my clit and the dildo was still going in and out of me.

Needless to say that it wasn’t long before I was cumming again. I wanted it all to stop but at the same time I wanted it to go on for ever.

That orgasm started to subside then another built and exploded.

I have no idea how many times I orgasmed, nor how many pairs of hands had their way with me but when the last orgasm started to subside I realised that there were no hands on me and the wand was resting between my tits. I looked up and saw Carrie smiling.

“You look like you’ve been enjoying yourself Lucy.”

I started to say something but quickly remembered the ball gag. Carrie untied all the ropes and my legs flopped back to the table so hard that I was glad that the table was padded.

Finally, Carrie took the ball gag off me and I said,

“That was fucking, totally, fucking awesome. And what’s that thing stuck to my slit? It’s been electrocuting me since the start.”

“A bit shocking isn’t it Lucy?”

With that she picked up a black box that was connected to the pad on my slit by a wire and instead of switching it off she turned the power up.

I screamed, my body jerked and I orgasmed again.

“Please Carrie, stop it, I’m totally knackered.”

“Shall I take this dildo out of you as well or do you want to wear it all night?”

“Yes, No, NO, it would kill me, I just need to relax for a while.”

“Go to your room Lucy, have a shower then meet me in the restaurant.”

“Okay.”

Carrie was sat at ‘our’ table when I walked in and, as usual, a waitress was hovering by the time that I’d sat down.

It wasn’t long before we were talking about the spanking that Mr. Davis had given me earlier that day.

“So Lucy, what did you think of the spanking that Mr. Davis gave you?”

“It hurt.”

“Yes, but did it do anything for you?”

“If you mean did I cum, then no; but afterwards I realised that I was aroused and very wet.”

“Well that’s a good start, it proves that butt spanking does affect your arousal. You didn’t get many swats did you?”

“Twenty.”

“That’s not many. Maybe I should organise a lot more, or maybe some tit or pussy spanking?”

“What! No, that would really hurt.”

“Remember, it’s the association of pain to pleasure that’s important, pain becoming pleasure.”

“I’m not sure, I’m scared.”

“You were scared when I mentioned spanking last night. No, it was you who mentioned spanking, you wanted to try it didn’t you?”

“I guess that I did.”

“And I’m guessing that you want to take it further don’t you, you want to find out if more swats would have made you cum, and I’m guessing that you want to find out if tit or pussy spanking will make you cum as well.”

I was silent for about a minute, then replied,

“Yes, I do.”

Carries smiled then said,

“What about the electric shock treatment Lucy, what did you think of that?”

“Awesome, or should I say shocking. No seriously, it was weird. I’ve never had an electric shock before. It was a bit like when someone plays with my nipples and they send a message to my clit to wake it up; only in reverse and it was a constant message.”

“That was when you had that little pad just touching your clit. You can get those machines with a ring that goes over your clit, and yous is ideal for that, and you can set the machine alternate between giving you nothing and shocks, and the shocks can be set to be a lot stronger than what you were getting. It can be set to give you shocks at random intervals as well.

On top of all that there are little clamps that go on your nipples and it can give them the same treatments.”

“Wow, that sounds scary, but nice, as well. Where did you get that machine?”

“I found it on the internet.”

“Can you give daddy the link, I’ll try to persuade him to get me one.”

“I’ve got another surprise for you tomorrow, no pain but you just might like it.”

“What is it?”

“It wouldn’t be a surprise if I told you would it?”

“Hmm, okay, I can wait.”

“Good, when we’ve finished here you’ve got your report to bring up to date. You missed your time slot earlier didn’t you?”

“Yes, sorry.”

“And get plenty of sleep Lucy, you’ve got a busy day tomorrow.”

“I’ve had a busy day everyday this week.”

I wrote my report for school then went to bed.

**Friday**

It was another early start with me not being able to have any breakfast before I started working. I was working with the Room Service team and lots of people wanted their breakfasts in their rooms. There was a choice of Continental or English. The Continental breakfasts were easy because we just left them outside the door but the English breakfasts were cooked to order and we had to take them into the rooms.

I was partnered with Vanda who is in her early twenties and I think that it’s fair to say that she wasn’t happy with me being naked, maybe because she weighed about twice what I do. Anyway, she had me doing all the work, which I didn’t mind, and she managed to talk the kitchen staff into putting some breakfast food to one side so that we could help ourselves whenever we went to the kitchen.

It was up and down in the service lift with our trolleys to deliver the meals to the rooms. Vanda showed me what to do at the first room, then I had to do it on my own.

To say that I got some surprised looks and comments would be an understatement, just about everyone wanted to know why I was naked and I got a bit fed up with telling them that it was the hotel management’s policy to respect people’s religion and that I had declared my religion as naturism.

I expected to get a few ‘suggestions’ and proposals and I wasn’t disappointed, but they were all in good spirit. There was one delivery that surprised me, it was 2 breakfasts and when the man opened the door just wearing his boxers I was surprised to see a girl spread eagle on the bed with her wrists and ankles tied to the corners. She had a blindfold on and had a ball gag in her mouth.

Vanda had already warned me that there might me the odd ‘strange’ sight and she told me to ignore anything where there wasn’t big pools of blood or bleeding bodies. It was difficult but I managed to pretend that I hadn’t seen her.

When it came to collecting the used trays the hotel had a way of letting Vanda know when a guest had checked out so it was quite boring. Of course, it was easy to see the finished with continental breakfasts if the guest had put them back outside their rooms.

Apart from the one tied, naked girl, the whole morning was just hard work.

When I was finished for the day I went back to my room and got my report written then had a quick nap before heading down to see Jason for another workout. I was hoping that Abi would be there but she wasn’t, and Jason pushed me to my limits whilst getting me to do the things that gave me the orgasms that distracted me from the hard exercising and stretching.

Fridays must be half days for some men in London because there was more men in the workout room than usual, and I enjoyed showing my pussy to all of them.

After Jason, it was Jacob and he again blindfolded me. Although he later denied it, I’m sure that there was someone else in there massaging me at the same time. The not knowing made things more exciting for me and, although I wasn’t counting, I think that I had one more orgasm during the build up to Jacob’s mind blowing finale which again left me a giggling wreck.

I was recovering on a lounger in the sauna area when Carol came and told me that I was needed in the Sandringham Conference room. As I walked there I wondered if Carrie had organised a repeat of the previous day but when I got there all I saw was Carrie and a big polythene sheet on the floor in the middle.

Carrie was wearing a smart business suit and from somewhere she produced a pair of swimming goggles.

“Put those on and lay on your back in the middle of that sheet.” She told me.

I did, wondering what was going to happen.

“Have you heard of a bukkake Lucy?”

“Maybe, Danica told be that it was when more than one boy shoots his spunk onto you, is that right?”

“Yes Lucy, Danica was right. Well I’ve organised 20 men to come and wank over you. I want you to just lay there and let it happen. Don’t take those goggles off, they’re to protect your eyes if any one the men shoot over your face; but that shouldn’t stop you being able to see all their cocks. How many cocks have you seen before Lucy?”

“Not many, there’s Danica’s brother and some of his mates, and, of course, daddy.”

“Well you will be able to increase that count by about 20 during the next hour. When it’s over go up to your room and shower.”

“Okay. When does this start?”

“Right now, the first 2 men are just walking in. Don’t worry about any of them going further than shooting their load on you, they’ve all been told not to touch you and Mike has been told to keep an eye on you.”

“And his camera I assume.”

The next hour was ‘interesting’. It was nice but the best part was seeing all those cocks and the men wanking them. It wasn’t just the men wanking their cocks, I couldn’t resist reaching up and giving them a helping hand.

And what a variety of cocks I saw, and wanked, long ones, short ones, fat ones, thin ones; and of course, some with lots of skin over the end. I think that I like the ones with the purple ends the best.

About half of the men managed to get some of their seeds to land in my mouth and I did notice a slight difference in taste between them, some were creamier than others and some were saltier than others.

By the time the last one shot his load all over my face I was covered in the stuff and my hair must have looked horrible. I just lay there for a minute or so then decided that no one else was coming so I got up, being careful not to stand in the stuff so that I didn’t trample it onto the carpet.

As I went to my room I was, and wasn’t hoping that someone would see me and realise what was all over my face and trickling down my body, but I didn’t see anyone.

I had just washed all the spunk off me and was getting dried when the doorbell rang. As I went to answer it I wondered if I was going to get spanked again and I felt my pussy tingle and get wet.

It was Mr. Davis and I felt that familiar tingle again.

“Have I been naughty again Mr Davis?” I said as I clenched my pussy muscles.

“I have been told that my services are needed again Lucy. I think that we’ll start with you over my knee.”

“Yes sir.”

I followed him over to the table and he turned 1 of the chairs round. Sitting on it he slapped his thigh indicating that he wanted me to lay over his thighs. Expecting him to use his right hand again, I lay over his thighs with my butt on his right side.

I don’t know if it was deliberate, but sat where he was, and with me laying the way I was, meant that my bare butt was facing the window and, in amongst the anticipation I wondered if anyone in the building opposite was watching me.

“Open your legs Lucy.”

I spread them so that my feet were a little more than shoulder width apart.

“So Lucy, you didn’t learn from that last spanking. Maybe today’s, more severe spanking will help you.”

“Yes sir.”

Twenty swats later my butt was stinging like hell and tears were rolling down my cheeks. Not only that, bodily fluids were escaping my pussy as well.

After another 20, my butt was numb and the vibrations of the swats to my pussy had caused me to get very aroused.

Another 10 and the building orgasm took control of my body as it exploded out of me. My body jerked so much that I fell off Mr. Davis’ lap onto the floor. He just watched me until my jerking stopped then he said,

“Stand up, face the window and put your hands on your head.”

I did, and looked out to see if I could see anyone looking. I couldn’t.

Mr. Davis stood next me and I saw him undo the belt on his trousers.

“He’s going to fuck me.” I thought.

But he didn’t, I heard a ‘swish’ then the belt, the leather belt, landed on my butt.

“Ouch!” I said, just before the belt hit my butt again.

Then there was a pause before the belt landed on me again, but this time it landed on my tiny tits. Whether or not it would have hurt less if my tits had been bigger I will never know, but it certainly hurt. After the third swat my nipples were throbbing, but not in a nice way. I certainly wasn’t enjoying it.

Mr. Davis didn’t say anything as the belt landed on my tits 2 more times.

Thankfully, he only gave me 5 on my tits before he said,

“On your back and lift your legs over to your head.”

I did, automatically grabbing my ankles and pushing them out wide, into Danica’s ‘open position’.

“Good submissive girl, you anticipated that well. “

He stood beside me looking down at my spread pussy, my very wet, spread pussy for a few seconds then I heard the swish and then I screamed as the belt landed length ways along my pussy.

Oh my gawd, that really did hurt and I screamed.

Four more times that belt landed on my pussy and 4 more times I screamed as the tears flowed out of my eyes. How I managed to hold myself in that position I will never know.

After the fifth swat Mr. Davis stopped and just looked down at me. After a few seconds he said,

“Well done Lucy, most girls would be rolling about in agony and calling me all the names under the sun. But don’t feel good about yourself, I’m told that you deserved the punishment.”

Mr. Davis turned and walked out leaving me to sob in front of Mike and his camera.

A few minutes later my crying stopped and I released my ankles. As I got to my feet my butt and tits were smarting but my pussy was on fire for an unwelcome reason, and it felt swollen and tender when I touched it. I went and got my little mirror out of my bag and had a look. I was worried that Mr. Davis had done some serious damage, but he hadn’t; it was just red and a bit swollen.

I went and got my report up to date, sitting very slowly, then had another shower before getting ready for dinner.

Carrie was sat at the table with a glass of wine in her hand.

“I was wondering if you’d skip dinner down here and order room service.” She said,

“Why would I do that?”

“I thought that you might just be a bit annoyed with me for sending Mr. Davis to spank you again.”

“How could I ever be mad at you Carrie, you’ve taught me so much and given me experiences that I could never even imagine. As for the spankings, yes, I enjoyed the butt spanking, and the tit spanking wasn’t that bad, but I don’t want to have my pussy spanked again, it still hurts a bit.”

“Yes, I see that your little breasts are still a bit red and your nipples look as big as I’ve ever seen them, but I just had to let you experience a pussy spanking just so that you know what it’s like. To tell you the truth, I don’t like having my pussy spanked either.”

Just then, as a waitress brought me an orange juice, I got a really nice surprise as daddy walked in. I nearly collided with the waitress as I jumped up then jumped up on him, wrapping my legs around his waist and kissing him all over his face. When I finally stopped kissing him I said,

“What are you doing here? I wasn’t expecting you until Sunday.”

“I’ll go and come back in Sunday if you like.”

“No, no. Its just ….”

“I know sweetheart, I know. Now can you get off me so that I can say hello to Carrie and order some food, I’m starving.”

I slid down daddy and saw that I’d left a wet mark on the front of his trousers,

Daddy bent over and kissed Carrie then sat between us.

“Are you sleeping with Carrie tonight daddy, or with me?”

“Lucy, you shouldn’t ask questions like that.” Daddy replied, “sorry Carrie, I really do need to teach her to be more tactful.”

“The joys of being an innocent teenager.” Carrie replied,

“This one isn’t isn’t so innocent.”

“Hey, I’m sat here listening to you.” I said.

“Sorry Lucy, but you still aren’t very tactful at times.”

“Sorry daddy, but will you be fucking me or Carrie tonight, because my pussy is a bit sore.”

“Then I guess that I’ll have to make you wait a bit longer.”

“Maybe tomorrow night Lucy.” Carrie added.

Dinner took quite a while because I had loads to tell daddy and he had quite a few questions for me. When we finally left the restaurant and went to the bar I excused myself and I went to bed. I’d had a busy day and I wanted to leave daddy alone with Carrie.

**The Submissive Exhibitionist**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 10**

**Saturday**

This was my last work experience day and it started with me having time to have some breakfast before reporting to the Maintenance department. I only half expected to see daddy and Carrie so I wasn’t disappointed when neither of them arrived at the restaurant.

I was to spend the morning with the Maintenance department and hadn’t a clue what I’d be doing. There were just the 2 men in the department, an older man and a young man who looked to be in his early twenties.

As it turned out there was very little that I could do except pass things to the 2 of them and help carry things around. We, them, swapped out 2 fridges, fixed 2 TVs, fixed a leaking tap, changed a filter on one of the swimming pool pumps, changed 3 light bulbs and got 1 of the Back Office’s computers working again. Interesting, but certainly not exciting.

The only exciting part was when the younger man showed me how to change a light bulb and sent me up some steps with him holding them below me. I deliberately kept my feet as far apart as I could as he looked up, it reminded me of the tree in the park after school.

Lunchtime finally came and my work experience was over, but that wasn’t it for my day. The maintenance guys told me that I had to go to Carrie’s office when I was finished with them and daddy was there with Carrie.

She’d orders some snacks for us and we talked some more about all sorts of things before Carrie told me it was time for my workout. She told daddy that he could go and watch both my workout and my massage. Daddy said that he didn’t want to intrude but I insisted, saying that I wanted him to see how hard I was working and how much progress I’d made over the week.

“But I’ll be in the workout room in ordinary clothes, I’ll look out of place.”

“No you won’t, no doubt Mike will be there, or you could borrow some shorts and a T-shirt, I’m sure that there will be some in the ‘lost’ basket then you could get some exercise as well daddy.”

“I’ll just stand next to Mike, it’s about time that I got him to talk a little.”

I really did try my best to show daddy what I could do on those machines, and on the floor mats. When I went in I told Jason that I wanted him to push me hard and to really make me sweat; and that’s just what he did. When my workout was over and I was having a drink of water daddy told me that he was really impressed with me but he wasn’t too sure that Jason should have been getting me to spread my legs so much and given all the men in there such a great view of my spread, wet pussy, nor to have me cumming in from of them.

“But that’s the best bit daddy, they’re my incentive to push myself so hard.”

“What have I brought into this world?” Daddy asked as I left him and went for a quick shower before my massage.

Jacob was his usual awesome self, making me cum goodness knows how many times. At the end when he left me to slowly return to something like normal, daddy kept asking me if I was okay, saying that he’d never seen me giggle so much nor my body jerk about so much.

When I was back to normal for a reasonable length of time daddy told me that he felt a bit inadequate by not being able to make me cum like that when he massages me on the sofa back at home.

“I put my arms around him and told him that Jacob was a professional and that I would never expect him to be that good, that he achieved the important objective of making me happy and that that was all that was important to me.”

Daddy put his arms around me and hugged me so hard that my eyes felt like they were about to pop out. When he finally let go of me I asked him if he was going to come for a swim with me.

“I’ll have to wear my boxers.”

“You don’t have to, you can swim naked like me.”

“I think that I’ll keep my boxers on,” he replied.

After about 20 minutes of messing about in the pool we decided to go to the sauna. In there I was a little surprised to see a naked Abi sat there with her knees well apart and her right hand a little busy. She was on her own but her right hand stopped and her knees closed as we walked in.

“Hi Abi,” I said, “this is my father, daddy, Abi, she’s a member her, joined this week.”

“Hi.” Abi replied

“Hi Abi, please call me John. Don’t let us stop you having some fun, I’d be surprised if this one won’t be doing the same quite soon, or talking me into doing it to her.”

“You 2 err …. together?”

“Oh yes,” I replied, “but not last night or today, he’s staying in Carrie’s room. It looks like I’ll have to wait for it until we get home.”

“Lucy! Sorry Abi, this little one hasn’t learned to be discreet yet.”

“That’s okay John, I like people who say what they’re thinking.”

By then, I’d sat at one end of the bench with 1 foot on the bench, knee bent, and the other foot on the floor, and my right hand was toying with my clit.

“I don’t think that it’s grown any bigger this week, apart from when it got spanked.” I said.

“You got your pussy spanked Lucy, where?” Abi asked.

“The hotel has a disciplinarian who came to my room and spanked me; twice actually.”

“And he, assuming that it was a he, spanked your pussy?”

“And my tits.”

“And you’re okay with that John, I mean she is your daughter?”

“I know all about it, and I want her to experience as many things as she can, find out what she likes and dislikes.”

“Wow, I wish that my parents were as open minded as you. I couldn’t even wear miniskirts when I lived at home.”

By that time, Abi’s knees has spread and her right hand had resumed giving her some pleasure, and mine was busy as well.

“Do you want to do it daddy?”

“Not at the moment sweetheart, it wouldn’t look good if someone came in and saw me doing that.”

“But you don’t mind us doing it to ourselves?” Abi asked.

“Hell no, it’s a beautiful sight that’s only topped by a girl reaching her climax.”

“I really do wish that my father had been more like you John.”

Just after both Abi and I had reached our climax and had that satisfied look on our faces, Carrie walked in, as naked as Abi and I were.

“I thought that I might find you in here, mind if I join you?”

“It’s time that I was leaving, getting too hot.” Abi said, got up and left.

“Yes,” I added, “I still can’t take as much as you adults. And I’ve got my report to finish. I’ll see you 2 lovebirds at dinner.”

“Lucy!” Daddy said as I got up to follow Abi out. “I really do need to teach you what discretion is.”

“Leave her alone John, her honesty is refreshing.” I heard Carrie say as I closed the door.

“Are those 2 ….” Abi started to ask as we stepped into the showers.

“Yes, but I don’t know if it’s just a London thing, daddy and I live miles away.”

“Guess that time will tell.”

Abi and I had a shower then we parted when I said that I had to go to my room.

I finished my school work experience report, read through it, and was quite happy with it. I was looking forward to handing it in. Then I emailed it to myself so that I could print it when I got home. Looking at the clock I saw that I had just enough time to get ready to meet daddy, and hopefully, Carrie as well, in the restaurant.

I wondered if they’d be late because they’d been / were having sex in the sauna.

They weren’t late, they were both there, both dressed, when I got there. I was, again, the only naked person there and I was proud of that fact. Carrie dismissed Mike and told him that he could catch up with me again in the morning.

We had a really good evening, talking about all sorts of things, including me having to start wearing clothes again. Carrie joked about daddy and I going to live at a naturist resort somewhere but I wasn’t happy with that. I told them that I liked people looking at me. Both daddy and Carrie laughed at me and Carrie said that I certainly had a cute little body that should be shown-off to the world.

We also talked about me getting spanked – again. Carrie suggested that daddy spank me at least once a week but I wasn’t sure about that idea until daddy suggested that he could do it in front of the big front window when there were people stood at the bus stop watching. That idea made me get a bit wet and I though about Danica spanking me in their front room and charging other school kids money to watch her spanking me. When I had that idea my pussy got a little wetter.

I asked daddy if he’d learned anything from watching Jacob massage me, especially my pussy. He said that he had and that he was going to try a couple of things on me but he warned me not to expect him to be anywhere near as good as Jacob. I leaned over, kissed his cheek and told him that as good as he is, I could never expect him to be as good as Jacob.

The conversation moved to the bar for some coffees. In there was a group of twenty something men and women and I wondered if any of them thought that Carrie and daddy were both my parents and that they were allowing their young daughter to be naked in the hotel, or maybe they were making me be naked as some sort of punishment.

“Wouldn’t it be good if parents, or teachers, or even the law could make kids be naked all the time as some sort of punishment.” I thought, but then decided that girls would take advantage of that and be naughty just to be able to walk around without any clothes on. Then I smiled to myself as I thought that I could be naked all the time and tell anyone that asked that I had been a naughty girl and was being punished.

When it got round to the time to go to bed, and we were getting out of the lift, Carrie surprised me by leading both daddy and me to her room where she introduced me to threesomes. She taught me some things that I want to try with Danica, and some things that I will definitely be doing to daddy again. It was well after midnight when I fell asleep with daddy on one side of me and Carrie on the other. Both had a hand on one of my tits.

I woke to the feeling of daddy’s cock pumping in and out of my pussy, When I opened my eyes I saw Carrie with a big smile on her face, looking at my face.

“I wanted to see your expression when you woke up and realised what was happening to you.”

“I hope that you enjoyed what you saw as much as I am enjoying what daddy’s doing to me.” I replied.

After we’d both cum I went down on daddy and sucked him hard again.

“For you Carrie.” I said as I moved up and straddled his face, facing Carrie who had mounted him. Carrie and I kissed and fondled each other’s tits and daddy ate me and Carrie rode his cock until all 3 of us had cum again.

Fortunately, Carrie’s room has a huge bathroom and a huge, walk-in shower and all 3 of us showered together. As we were getting dried Carrie said,

“You are going to wear something this morning Lucy.”

“Do I have to, I was hoping to be naked for my last morning here.”

“Don’t worry darling, you will like this.”

As daddy was getting dressed Carrie got out about 6 or 7 centimetres of bright red, thin ribbon.

“Where do I wear that?” I asked.

“Lay on the bed and spread your legs, John, can we borrow one of your hands?”

With daddy pulling on my clit, Carrie tied the ribbon, in a bow, around my clit. She tied it tight enough for it to make its presence know all the time. I got up and went to look at myself in the mirror.

“Nice, thank you Carrie.”

“If you being naked and having your clit sticking out didn’t draw peoples eyes to your pussy, that certainly will.” Daddy said.

We went down to breakfast and I did notice a couple of men smiling as their eye looked at my ribbon.

After breakfast it was down to the leisure centre for my last workout and massage. Jason smiled when he saw the red ribbon and asked me if I was trying to draw attention to something.

“Of course.” I replied.

“And why not, it’s beautiful and worth looking at. The guys here will love it.”

“Thank you Jason. Does that mean that you will be staring at it all the time that I’m here?”

“Except when you hide it when you’re on the exercise cycle and I suspect that the ribbon will be a lot darker red when you get off the bike.”

“Oh, I didn’t think of that, can we leave the bike until last today?”

“I don’t see why not.”

And that’s what we did. When I was doing the floor exercises I could see myself in the big mirrors and I liked my pussy with a ribbon on it. I decided that I was going to buy a roll of ribbon and get daddy to tie a bow on my clit each morning before I go to school. I smiled to myself when I thought about the reactions of the boys when the asked to inspect me.

Jason pushed me hard on the machines, increasing the weights so that I really had to strain, and when I was on the last machine, the leg stretcher, I really wanted to see what I looked like but there were too many men, and Mike, in front of me. At least I’d be able to look at myself on the video, and maybe Mike will have zoomed in on my pussy.

Yes, as Jason expected, the exercise cycle did get my ribbon very wet with my pussy juices as I slid from side to side and had 2 orgasms. Thinking about it later I was a little surprised that the ribbon didn’t come off, but it didn’t.

When the session was over I gave Jason a sweaty, naked hug and thanked him for all his help. He made me promise to keep exercising which I’m sure that I will, I don’t want to get fat or not be able to wrap my legs around daddy.

The quick shower that I had before going to see the Beautician, Mandy, didn’t help the ribbon, but at least it was wet with water and not my pussy juices.

Mandy smiled at me when she saw the sad ribbon hanging down.

“I think that we’d better get that off you before we start. You’re going to see Jacob after this session, the ribbon will have dried by the end of that and if you come back I’ll put it back on you if you want.”

“Thank you Mandy, I fancy going home with it tied on. Maybe someone on the train will see it and it will make them happy.”

“You as well I presume.”

“Of course.”

Mandy put on her latex gloves and slowly unfastened the knot.

“Some one put that on to stay on.” She said after I’d come down from the inevitable orgasm.

Whilst Mandy was using the laser on, and all around my pussy, another girl came in and gave me a manicure. I hadn’t been expecting that and I chose a nice fuschia pink colour for my nails.

When the session was over, Mandy told me that I would probably need at least one more laser session to make sure that every last hair was gone, but she told me not to rush to get it done when / if I saw a couple of hairs growing. I was still young and new hairs were almost certain to appear and to wait for a year or so to get the treatment.

I thanked her for everything and just as I was about lo leave she told me to come back to see her right after my session with Jacob. That there was one more thing that she had for me.

I asked her what it was but she wouldn’t tell me, telling me that it was a surprise.

Jacob has really saved his best for last and the orgasms seemed to go on for ever after he’d left me. When I was finally able to walk out of the room daddy was waiting with a big grin on his face.

“You look happy.” He said as I giggle again.

“Go and get a shower Lucy, then it’s back to see the Beautician before we say goodbye to Carrie.”

“What do I have to see Mandy for?” I asked.

“To put your ribbon back on.”

“Oh.” I said and went and showered.

I was feeling a little more normal when I emerged from the ladies changing room and I held daddy’s hand as we walked the short distance.

Mandy was waiting and she took us both into one of the treatment rooms. Daddy watched as I got into the ‘open position’ that Mandy requested. The split second that Mandy’s latex gloved fingers touched my pussy I orgasmed again.

“Ah yes, you’ve had Jacob’s full works haven’t you? I know what I’ll do, this will only numb you for a few seconds but it will be long enough for me to get the ribbon on.”

Mandy got an aerosol can and sprayed my clit. She was right. I didn’t feel a thing as she tied the bow. The sensation of my clit being squeezed started to reappear as she told me that she was done and to drop my legs.

“Stay there Lucy, just 2 more things to do then you are good to go.”

I was confused and hadn’t a clue what was about to happen. It stared to come clear when she started wiping my nipples with some cold liquid.

“Are you going to pierce them?” I asked.

“Yes, didn’t you know Lucy?”

“No.”

“Do you want them pierced, because I’m not going to do it if you are not happy.”

“I’m happy, I’ve been thinking about it for a while but I didn’t think that daddy would let me.”

Mandy turned to daddy and I saw him nod his head. Five minutes later I was looking down on my baby tits and the 2 titanium barbells that were through my nipples.

I got up and went to hug daddy but he held me back.

“You need to be careful with those for the next few days Lucy,” Mandy said, “they need to be properly cleaned at least twice a day for the next week or so, this leaflet explains it all. Read it and do as it says and you’ll heal quickly.

I went to hug Mandy and thank her, but Mandy too held me back.

“No pressure on them Lucy.” Mandy said as we left with me wearing more than I had at anytime during the last week.

In Carrie’s office Carrie handed me my dress, shoes and a jacket that daddy had brought for me. I was almost in tears as I said goodbye to Carrie. Daddy and Carrie were talking but I wasn’t taking much of it in because I was so sad and before I knew it daddy and I were walking out of the hotel and into a taxi.

One thing that I remember Carries saying was,

“Lucy, I’ve given your father a link to all the videos that Mike has made, I need both of you to go through them and let me know if there’s anything there that you don’t want me to show anyone. You can download any of them that you want.”

And I remember thinking that it would be fun watching them with daddy, and with Danica, separately.

On the train daddy told me that he could see my ribbon and he told me that Carrie had given him 4 rolls of different coloured ribbons for me.

I think that it’s fair to say that I was a bit subdued during the journey, I was going to miss my work experience.

Daddy and I got home mid evening and we both went straight to bed. We were both exhausted and needed the sleep. I wanted daddy to fuck me but he told me to wait until we’d had a chance to recover. I snuggled up to him and was asleep in seconds.

I woke up first and I took advantage of his morning woody and he woke up as I went up and down on him.

“I’m not sure that I’m too keen on you doing that when you’ve got that ribbon tied to your clit.” Daddy said when he woke up.

It was my first day back at school and I had a trillion things to tell Danica, but before that I had to get showered, breakfast and ready for school. Daddy helped me shower, taking special care around my nipples, then he unfastened the wet, red ribbon on my clit, which nearly made me cum again, then I rushed to finish in the bathroom while daddy had his shower, shave and shit. By the time he got to the last bit I was already down in the kitchen getting breakfast ready.

While I was waiting for the toaster I saw a box that had arrived whilst I was away and I ripped it open. It was my butt plug pony’s tail. I was holding it to my butt when daddy came in.

“Cute.” He said.

“It’s not in yet, I tried but I guess that I’ll need some lubrication, I’ll do it properly tonight, will you help me please daddy? And will you tie some ribbon on my clit please daddy?”

“Okay, up on the table and spread them girl; and don’t knock any of the breakfast over. What colour do you want?”

“Pink please daddy, and can you make the bows long enough to show below my dress when I put it on?”

“About 4 centimetres then.”

“Is the hem of my school dresses only that far below my pussy?”

“Yes sweetheart, if you clit grows much more it will be showing below your dresses too. No seriously, we really do need to get you some new school dresses Lucy.”

“Maybe after Christmas.”

“Well that’s a start I suppose.

Whilst we were eating breakfast and after daddy had nearly made me cum tying my pink ribbon on my clit, I opened my email and sent my work experience report to the printer. It doesn’t tell anything about the fun that I had, and it implies that I worked 8 hours each day, but I was still proud of that report and I wanted to be one of the first to hand-in their report.

Daddy left straight after breakfast, gently pressing my left nipple as he kissed my forehead saying goodbye then I quickly cleaned up then went to look out of the front window. Three boys and 1 girl waiting for a bus to go to a different school were all looking towards our window. I stood there, facing them, bare ass naked and wondering if they had been waiting for me to show. I waved at them and 1 of the boys waved back.

As they watched I put my dress, shoes and a cardigan on, picked up my school bag and exited the house. They were still there as I walked down our short drive to outside the gate. I waved again and this time all 4 waved back.

Just as I turned onto the footpath to walk to Danica’s house, and away from them, I dropped my bag then bent at the waist to pick it up. I wanted them to know that I hadn’t put any knickers on when they couldn’t see me in the house.

I was less that 3 metres from them and they must have seen my bare butt and pussy because I heard 1 of the boys say,

“Fucking hell, did you see that?”

And the girl say,

“The little slut.”

I smiled as I walked away.

At Danica’s house I knocked and Danica opened the door.

“Hi Lucy, come in.”

I did, and saw Danica’s mother.

“Oh hi Mrs. Green.”

“Hello Lucy, are you early or is Danica running late?”

“It’s me, I want to have a long talk with Danica on the way to school.”

“Right; you young girls.”

Just then Danica’s brother walked towards me, then passed me. As he got close to me he said,

“Hi Lucy, you look different.”

I had to think to realise what he was talking about then I looked down at my chest. I could clearly see the shape of the barbells through my nipples, and their darker colour was showing too. For 1 silly second I though that maybe daddy was right, maybe I did need some new school dresses.

I quickly dismissed the idea and smiled to myself as I wondered how many boys, girls and teachers would see what I had just seen, and know what they were seeing. I also smiled at the thought that it was a long time since I’d been in that house with some clothes on.

“Okay,” Danica said as she ran down the stairs, “lets go, I’ve got tons to tell you. Bye mom.”

I don’t think that there were more that 3 consecutive seconds of silence as we walked and talked. It wasn’t long before Danica saw the different shape and colour of the 2 bulges in front of my tiny tits and Danica pulled me between 2 vans and said,

“Pull your dress up above you tits Lucy.”

As I did so, I said,

“Yeah, that’s another thing that I have to tell you, they got done yesterday. I didn’t know about it until a few seconds before it happened. Do you like them?”

“Do they hurt?”

“A little bit they’re better than they were yesterday.”

“Hmm, I’ll have to think of things that we can hang from them. Maybe that will make them grow.”

“I don’t want them to grow, and can I pull my dress down now please, someone might see me.”

“But you like people looking at you.”

“But it might be a teacher.”

“There’s some of those who you’d like to see you aren’t there?”

“Well yes but it might not be one of them.”

“Okay, pull it down. Wait, what’s that pink thing between your legs?”

“Ribbon.”

“So how’s it held there? Is it attached to a vibrator or something?”

“No, it’s tied round my clit.”

“Has it been growing again?”

“It must have.”

“I bet that that’s hard to put on.”

“I don’t know, I haven’t tried yet, daddy did it for me this morning.”

“I like your dad. Oh, we can’t go back to mine after school, mum’s lost her job so she’ll be there.”

“So no more gang-bangs with your brother and his mates.”

“Not until she gets another job, but we can still go to the park after school and make some money.”

“If it’s not raining or too cold. It’s alright for you Danica, all you do is stand there in a warm jacket and collect the money, I’m the one who has to get naked and climb the tree. It’s quite chilly this morning.”

“I can see that but you like getting naked in front of loads of boys and how else are they going to take photos and videos if you’re not up a tree? The boys will like the ribbon but most of them won’t have a clue as to how it’s staying there.”

“Okay, you’re right but I’m not doing it if it’s wet or cold, I don’t want to get pneumonia or have an accident. How could I explain me climbing a wet tree naked with loads of boys watching.”

“That could be interesting.”

“No, I don’t usually say no to your crazy ideas Danica but I’m not climbing trees naked if it’s cold or wet.”

“Okay, okay; I’ll try to think of some other way to get money out of the boys.”

“Using my naked body I presume.”

“Of course.”

Danica let me straighten my clothes then we continued walking to school. We went to the big tree that we’d been sitting under when it was warmer, and stood there talking until the bell went. During that time only 1 boy found us and told me that he wanted to inspect me and when I lifted my dress it took him ages to get round to taking a photograph of me.

Once in our home room it didn’t take long for the other girls and some of the boys to realise that my nipples had been pierced. I was the first girl in our class to get them done although most of the girls had had their ears done (I must talk to daddy about that sometime). The boys wanted to see them but I refused. Danica told them to come to the park after school.

The girls got to see my piercing when we had PE and quite a few were jealous. A couple of them wanted a close look to see exactly where the piercing was but I wouldn’t let them pull the barbells to one side because I was still quite tender there.

The girls also asked about the pink ribbon bow and when I told them that it was tied to my clit some were jealous and a couple didn’t believe me. I said that they could have a good look to see that I was right but they declined. Another couple of the girls said that they wished that their clits were big enough to do that. Them saying that made me feel that I was a little less of a freak.

I did football again and I got knocked to the ground a few times with the inevitable flashing of my butt and pussy when my PE skirt went up. It happened so many times that the teacher warned everyone to be a little less rough during the tackles. Needless to say that the boys didn’t back off and I still kept getting knocked to the ground even though the teacher was usually stood in a place where he could see all of my legs, right up to my waist.

The female PE teacher saw my piercings when I came out of the shower. She saw my pink ribbon hanging down as well. She stared for a few seconds then walked away. I dabbed the ribbon dry but it was still a damp mess and a bit uncomfortable for the next couple of lessons. I had second thoughts about wearing a ribbon on days that I have PE.

Our last lesson was Maths and we were surprised to find out that we had a new maths teacher, Mr. Smith. What’s more he is cute. As we walked in I couldn’t help noticing that he was looking at all the girls as they walked in. When I say looking, his eyes were going up and down each girl’s body.

“You’ve got to flash him Lucy.” Danica whispered as we sat down.

I smiled and decided that I would. The problem was that we couldn’t get a seat on the front row. I hoped that he’d be a teacher that walks around the room as he talks.

He is, and as soon as he started walking I shuffled my chair back as far as it would go so that if / when he looked down at my lap he’d see my slit and pink ribbon. I was rewarded when he stopped beside me and had a long look at me as he talked. Danica later told me that his eyes were going from my tiny tits to my pussy.

As he stood there I felt my nipples go hard, and hurt a little, and my pussy get a little wet. I decided that I was going to like maths.

Mr. Smith is also a teacher who involves his pupils and he likes to get his pupils to work through problems on the whiteboard. He told one of the boys to come to the front first and the boy went through the problem and got it wrong. The poor boy had to stand there whilst Mr. Smith got the rest of the class to explain where he’d gone wrong.

About half way through the lesson I was ‘invited’ to go to the front.

“Start at the top of the board what’s your name girl?”

“Lucy sir.”

The thing was, I’m vertically challenged and I really had to reach up to get to the top of the board. The result being that my dress rose up revealing the bottom half of my butt to the whole class, and Mr. Smith, who went and sat in my seat while I was working on the board.

By that time of day, my pink ribbon had dried and looked more like the intended bow, but everyone behind me could see it, and maybe what it was tied to.

I had realised what I was showing and it was exciting me, and some of my classmates. Mr. Smith had to threaten the class with detention to keep them quiet, but even so, I found it difficult to concentrate. When Mr. Smith gave me the ‘problem’ I thought that it was easy but my little show was making it difficult to concentrate and it took me 2 or 3 times as long as it should have to work through the problem.

“Very nice, err good Lucy. You may return to your desk now.” Mr. Smith said but some of the class had realised his mistake and started giggling.

At the end of the lesson Mr. Smith told me to hang back for a minute. I went and stood near his desk facing him but not close to him. I wanted him to be able to look me up and down.

As the rest of the class filed out, he did look me up and down. When the door shut on it’s own, Mr. Smith said,

“Lucy, I maybe new here but I have read the school’s code of conduct and in particular the section on school uniforms and it is obvious to me that you are violating those rules more than most pupils here.”

“Yes sir, but none of the other teachers enforce those rules, apparently Mr. Peach has said that the school has bigger problems than school uniforms.”

“That has become obvious to me already. Okay, I’ll let it slide, for now, but I think that it’s best that you make sure that you sit on the front row each time that you’re here so that you are not a distraction to the rest of the class.”

“Yes sir.”

“Okay, off you go Lucy, and have a pleasant evening.”

“Thank you sir.”

I picked up my school bag and put the straps over my right shoulder, making sure that the side of my dress got pulled up a bit and trapped under the bag. I walked out knowing that part of my bare butt was visible to him.

Danica was waiting for me and she wanted to know what he’d said. After I’d told her she said that I was ‘in’ there and that I would get great marks from him – provided that I let him see my pussy every lesson. I’d already decided that I was going to do that but I hadn’t thought about getting better grades because of it.

As we walked out of the school there was a group of boys hanging around and when we started walking down the street they followed us.

“They’re waiting to see if we go to the park.” Danica said, “It’s not too cold and it hasn’t rained today so let’s go there and earn some money Lucy. Come on. Pull that dress up a bit and give them a preview.”

I took my school bag off one shoulder and put it on the other shoulder, making sure that I trapped the bottom of my dress under it, revealing more of my butt than I had to Mr. Smith.

“Good girls Lucy.” Danica said. “We’ll make a first class slut out of you yet.”

Not only did Danica collect about £40 while I was up the tree, because there were no young kids around, she took me to the kids playground (still naked) and told me to climb on the dome shaped climbing frame. She charged the boys to stand below me as I climbed up and then let them get directly below me as she made me move my feet from section to section, each time stretching my legs further and further apart. It got to the point where, if it hadn’t have been for the curve of the frame, I would be doing the splits above the boys.

Danica collected another £25 from those boys and I wondered how many of the photos and videos would get sent around the school.

There were a few comments, and questions, about my pink ribbon, but neither of us answered them.

“Leave them guessing.” Danica said when she told me not to answer the questions.

“That was profitable.” Danica said as we walked out of the park after she told me to put my dress back on. She handed me my 40 percent then we split up to go to our respective homes.

As soon as I got through the door I stripped naked and went and got my new butt plug. Using some hand wash as lubricant I eased the butt plug into my butt then went to the mirror to see what I looked like. The horse’s hair was black which contrasted to my blonde head hair but that didn’t matter, and it hung down to my calves.

Then I went and got my Ohmibod vibrator and eased that into my vagina, the pink tail being a different shade to the ribbon, but again, it didn’t bother me. I set the vibrator to a gentle vibration then went for a walk around the house to see what it all felt like.

Felling brave, or stupid, I opened the back door and went outside for a walk round the garden. As I walked on the grass I looked around to see if anyone was looking and saw Danica looking down on me. I waved to her and she waved back.

After a few minutes I went back in, I had the tea to get ready before daddy got home. The 2 tails were still very visible when daddy arrived and after hugging me he asked me if my new school dresses were going to be as long as my black tail.

“What new school dresses?” I asked.

“The ones that you said you were getting after Christmas.”

“That was only a MAYBE daddy. Besides, we’ve got a new maths teacher and he likes looking at my pussy.”

“Well I can’t blame him for that but he shouldn’t be taking advantage of his pupils, nor making crude remarks to them. He could get into serious trouble if he got inappropriate in any way.”

“Don’t worry daddy, he’s careful with his words and I doubt that he would ever touch me, not that I’d mind.”

“Lucy, I don’t want you getting a teacher the sack.”

“I won’t daddy. Daddy, if I have to have some new school dresses, can I get the ones that button right down the front, then I can cut some of the bottom buttons off.”

“I suppose so. Now sweetheart, shall we watch a movie, I don’t fancy doing anything energetic.”

“How about we start downloading my video diary and start watching them as soon as the first one is on the hard disk? Then you can see what naughty things that I got up to.”

“Not too naughty I hope.”

“That depends on your definition of naughty daddy.”

“I guess that it does.”

“If you think that I’ve been too naughty will you spank me daddy?”

“If I think that it’s justified.”

“Oow goody.”

“Daddy, these new dresses, can I cut the skirt parts buttons off so that it opens when I walk or sit?”

“I’m not sure about that, that would leave you terribly exposed, We’ll try it and see. If I don’t like it you can sew the buttons back on.”

“If I have to.”

The videos were nicely named with the date and the number of file each day so it was easy to know which one to start with and daddy rigged things so that they played onto our big flat screen tv. Daddy hadn’t made any videos of me since mummy walked out and it was going to be a bit strange seeing myself, naked on the tv.

With his laptop on a little table beside the sofa, he sat down and I lay along the sofa with my head on his lap and my upper knee bent so that my pussy was on display. I looked out of the window to see if anyone was at the bus stop but there wasn’t.

Daddy rested his spare arm over me, his hand just below one of my baby tits.

The video started with me flat on my back with my legs wide open in the beauticians. I hadn’t realised how good the zoom was on Mike’s camera and I could see every little detail of my pussy, my clit looked huge.

Daddy was obviously enjoying watching the video because I felt his cock get hard under my head.

Before long daddy’s hand had crept to my tit and was gently massaging it. My nipple was still a bit sore but daddy’s fingers were certainly having the desire effect.

It was err ‘interesting’ to see me very close-up on the television and I had a quick look outside, then back to the television to work out if anyone at the bus stop would be able to see what was on the television. I worked out that I just needed to alter the angle a bit for them to see exactly what daddy and I could see. I’d do that in the morning after daddy had left for work.

When the video moved on to me getting a massage I was really getting aroused. I lifted daddy’s hand from my tit down to my pussy and he quickly got the message. He pulled my vibrator out and his hand got busy. It wasn’t long before I was cumming just like the girl on the tv.

Daddy obviously remembered watching Jacob find my g spot because daddy’s fingers started doing what Jacob had done to my g spot and I had a second orgasm. As that subsided I decided that it wasn’t fair on daddy and I lifted his hand away from my pussy then got up and sat down on his lap, getting his cock out as I did so.

I then rode him to an orgasm for both of us as we watched the girl on the tv have yet another orgasm.

As our heart rates slowed daddy said,

“At this rate it’s going to take us years to get through all these videos.”

“Probably,” I replied, “but I’m going to enjoy every second of them. Actually no, I’m not going to enjoy the parts where Mike videoed me having a poo.”

“He actually did that?”

“Yeah, didn’t do anything for me but maybe there’s some people out there who like watching people have a poo.”

“Probably.”

We didn’t finish watching that first video and we left daddy’s laptop downloading them when we went to bed. It was a good job that daddy had recently bought a new external hard drive for his laptop but I knew that he’d also copy them to to our home server.

I woke up the next morning with daddy fucking me. At first I forgot that I still had my butt plug pony’s tail in and I wondered what all the thick, rough hair was that was on my legs. When I realised what it was I swore to myself that I would always remember to take out and butt plugs before I went to sleep.

Things were rapidly getting back into the old routine but with a few minor adjustments. The main adjustments were Mr. Smith and me sitting on the front row in maths lessons with my legs wide open, the lack of the gang-bangs after school, and me trying to play rugby during PE. I didn’t know what the male PE teacher was referring to when he said that I’d make a good ‘hooker’ and I had to ask one of the boys what he meant.

I soon found out when the first scrum was called for. Now scrums are fun for a girl who likes to be groped and fingered, and the boys really did take advantage of my PE skirt and lack of knickers; and it may only have been touch rugby but that didn’t stop the boys touching me on my little tits or butt under my skirt. Those scrums seemed to go on for ever.

While all that was going on, all the PE teacher did was smile.

On the Thursday we had the lesson where we were discussing our work experience reports. The teacher picked mine as the best one and I was asked to come to the front and read it out loud. The teacher put one of the stools like the ones in the chemistry labs in the middle at the front and told me to sit on it and read. Well, the stool was a high one and I was perched on it with my feet resting on the feet rest bars so my knees were well apart giving the whole class a great view of my pussy and blue ribbon. All the time the teacher was sat at her desk and could only see the side of me. She had unwittingly put me into the position of flashing the whole class and I didn’t even have to think about how to do it. As I was reading I thought that Danica would be pissed because she couldn’t charge the boys to look at my pussy.

A couple of weeks after we’d got back from London, another box arrived from Carrie, this wasn’t as big as the first one and it only contained 2 things. Daddy called them torture toys. The first was that electric shock thing that Carrie had told me about, a little metal wire loop with a little piece of plastic that you slide to keep the loop tight round my clit. The metal wire is only bare at the loop for my clit. The other end connects to a little black box with a knob on it and a mains power cable.

The thing scared me and, although I really wanted to try it, I put off trying it for a week and asked daddy to use the control because I was scared that it might kill me and I didn’t have the courage to switch it on myself.

Daddy was great, he checked that the loop was firm on my clit then slowly turned the knob, just a fraction at a time. It started as just a tingle but as daddy turned the knob it got stronger and stronger until my whole body was bouncing about and I couldn’t hear what daddy was saying and I certainly couldn’t speak to him.

Then daddy discovered that he could press on the knob and it gave a sort of boost to the shock. That made me cum and when I was up there daddy switched it off. I was happy and unhappy, I liked being out of control of my body but it was tiring me quickly.

Daddy suggested that he could use it to punish me instead of spanking me. I had mixed feelings about that.

The second thing in the box was a dildo, about the size of daddy’s cock, and made of metal but the end that stayed out of me was covered in plastic. There was a little control box with it and both daddy and I thought that it was just another remote controlled vibrator.

Daddy pushed it up my vagina before he switched it on and when daddy did switch it on I screamed and my body jumped off the bed. It didn’t vibrate, it gave my insides an electric shock. Daddy immediately switched it off and I told him what had happened.

“I think that Carrie is trying to kill you off.” Daddy joked.

“No, turn it on again and slowly turn it up to full please daddy.”

My body started uncontrollable shaking and my arms and legs were thrashing about. Daddy later told me that even my tiny tits were wobbling and that my eyes rolled back to the top of their sockets. He suggested that he put some rubber gloves on and hold it to my nipple barbells but I pleaded with him not to. He took pity on me and didn’t do it.

Those shocking gifts from Carrie reminded me that I needed to get some exercise. Obviously, finding a gym where I could workout naked was out of the question but at least I could do the floor exercises. I chose to do them in the lounge in front of the big ceiling to floor window, hoping that someone walking by, or waiting at the bus stop, or on a bus that stopped, would see me.

Daddy was watching the first time that I did them. I remembered the routine that Jason put me through and got started. When I got to the part where I lay on my back and spread my legs as wide as I can, daddy asked me if I would like some help and he got down and pushed on my legs.

I thought that I could spread my legs quite wide before Jason started pushing them but daddy told me that he can get my legs to nearly 90 degrees to my body,

“I want to get them all the way to 90 degrees and keep being able to do it daddy. Will you help me by making me do this exercising nearly every day?”

“Sure thing sweetheart. In the workout room there appeared to be some machines that you preferred to use, you looked as if you were enjoying them the most. Is there 2 machine that you really preferred Lucy?”

“The leg spreader, thigh abductor, but that was only fun when there were men there to watch me on it. After that I guess that it was the exercise cycle, why do you ask daddy?”

“Well, I’m sure that we can afford to buy 1 machine so would you like me to buy you and exercise cycle?”

“Are you sure that we can afford it daddy?”

“Yes, after the barbecue, James gave me a nice pay rise. He’s a bit of a dirty old man and I think that he enjoyed seeing you Lucy.”

“I’ll get naked in front of him every day, and even let him fuck me if it means that you keep getting pay rises daddy.”

“That’s really nice of you to offer Lucy, but it’s not the right thing to do. No, just the occasional flash will suffice. There’s a works Christmas party coming up soon and you’ve already been invited.”

“I’ll let him fuck me if it will help you daddy.”

“I know that you would, and I’m really grateful but no, as I said, a quick flash will do.

The party is at James’s house, he told us that the barbecue went so well that he’s throwing the Christmas party there.”

“Pity it’s at Christmas, it will be too cold to go swimming in their pool so I won’t have an excuse to be naked.”

“Apparently the pool has a roof and sides that slide over in cold weather so you might get the chance, forgetting your swimsuit again. Although you may have to take your barbells out so that you look as young as his kids.”

“I can do that. If you get me an exercise cycle will you get one that you can use as well daddy? You need need some exercise as well.”

“You’re right, and that’s a great idea. I might just have to fuck you before we go to sleep tonight.”

“Oh goody, I was looking forward to a good fuck.”

**The Submissive Exhibitionist**

by Vanessa Evans

**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.