**The Submissive Exhibitionist**

by Vanessa Evans

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

**Part 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.