**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 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.”