**Life with daddy is so different**

by Vanessa Evans

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

**Part 02**

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Later that week when daddy got home from work, he told me to put my dress and shoes on. At first I was happy, but that turned to apprehension when he told me that he was taking me to the doctors.

When we got there daddy spent ages completing a form for me. He had to ask me a few question and I couldn’t answer some of them, they were things that mummy (presumably) did for me..

As we waited, the reception woman picked up her bag and left, telling us that the doctor would be out in a minute.

The doctor came out of a room with a girl about my age and a woman who I guessed was her mother. As the girl and woman headed for the exit the doctor said,

“Hello George, good to see you again, and this must be the young lady that you phoned about. Hello Donna, I’m doctor Jones. Shall we go in to my consulting room and we can talk about your little problem?”

When we were in there and sat opposite him the doctor said,

“It says here that you are new to the area and have just started your periods and they are causing you some discomfort. Is that right Donna?”

“If some discomfort means that I feel horrible and my tummy hurts a lot when I have my period, then yes.”

“Okay, I’m sure that we can help with that issue. I think that the easiest way to easy the pain, and make you feel better is for you to start taking the contraceptive pill, but before I can prescribe it I need to examine you, is that okay?”

“Yes. Is it some sort of test, What do I do?”

“No, no, it’s nothing like school, I just need to look at your body and check that everything is in good working order.”

“You want me to take my clothes off?”

“Yes Donna, is that a problem? You father is here and he can hold your hand all the time if you want.”

“No, I guess that it will be alright, I’m going to have to get used to men seeing me without my clothes on.”

“Do I take it that you have decided to be home schooled with Josh?”

“Yes, daddy has enrolled me for the start of the new school year.”

“I hear that there are other girls there so you will not be the only girl there.”

“Yes, I’ve already met Mandy.”

“Good, now can you take your clothes off and we’ll get on with it?”

As I was taking my new dress off the doctor continued,

“You may experience a little discomfort while I’m examining you Donna, but it will be short lived, and it is necessary. George, I see that you are integrating Donna into the healthy way of life around here.”

“Yes doc, she’s coming along nicely.”

By then I was naked and just standing there. When my dress first came off I automatically used my hands to cover my tits and pussy but I quickly decided that I was being silly. Daddy sees me naked every day, and mummy said that I shouldn’t be shy in front of my doctor.

The doctor weighed me, checked my height and my eyes then told me to get onto the examination couch. It felt strange laying on a sheet of paper, and even stranger when the doctor started groping my little tits. As he was doing that he explained about breast cancer and he got me to grope myself to search for lumps.

That was fine, but next he pinched my little nipples and twisted them. It didn’t hurt but it did make me moan, like I do in bed when daddy’s cock is pressing on my pussy.

Then the doctor started pressing all over my tummy. Then he turned to daddy and said,

“I see that she hasn’t started growing any pubic hair yet.”

I interrupted him and replied,

“I did have a few but daddy showed me how to pluck them out.”

“Well good for your daddy.” The doctor replied with a grin on his face.

“Now Donna, I need to examine you inside your vagina. I’m going to get some metal stirrups and I want you to put your ankles on them. Then I will open your vagina and look inside to make sure that everything looks good. Try not to be embarrassed, there really is no need to be.”

I was trembling slightly as I watched the doctor put the stirrups on the corners of the couch, then I blushed as my legs were lifted up and put on the stirrups. I closed my eyes because I didn’t want to see what the doctor was doing to me.

I didn’t see but I certainly felt it, and I heard the doctor tell daddy, or was it me, that I had lots of natural lubrication. As well as feeling something going into my vagina, and feeling it stretch, I also felt warm air blowing into it.

Seconds later, I felt whatever it was that was inside me being removed and the doctor said,

“Good, well done Donna, everything looks good, just one more thing to do, I need to check your sensitivity.”

I hadn’t a clue what he meant, but I soon found out as I felt him touching my little button, my clit. My eyes went wide open and my jaw dropped. I just lay there as I felt my clitoris being rubbed. Within seconds I started to feel good, then more good.

“Oh sugar, what’s happening to me?” I thought.

I was moaning and I couldn’t stop, Then I thought that my body was exploding.

When the feelings started to go away I said,

“What happened, what was that?”

The doctor had stopped what he was doing and was stood beside me.

“Have you heard of an orgasm Donna?” he asked.

“Yes, was that one?”

“Yes it was, I take it that that was your first?”

“Yes.”

“Well I’m sure that it won’t be your last. Okay Donna, everything checks out okay and I’m happy to prescribe the contraceptive pill, you can climb down and get dressed now.”

As I was slowly putting my dress and shoes on I heard the doctor say to daddy,

“She’s perfectly normal George, there’s no reason why she won’t have a very enjoyable life.”

The doctor gave daddy a piece of paper and we left. I was still a bit shocked at what had happened and I didn’t speak until daddy spoke to me as we were driving home.

“So Donna, that that was your first orgasm.”

“Yes daddy.”

“You’d never played with your pussy before?”

“Yes, and I’d made myself feel good, but nothing like that.”

“I guess that you gave up too soon.”

“It looks like it.”

“So did you enjoy your first orgasm.”

“It was awesome, and afterwards I felt so relaxed.”

“I’m guessing that you’ll keep going the next time that your rub your clit.”

“Yes, but when the doctor did it I orgasmed in a lot less time than when I’d played with my pussy.”

“That’s because it was someone else, a man, that was rubbing your pussy.”

“So when a man rubs me I’ll cum quicker, is that what you call it, cum?”

“Yes Donna, you cum.”

“So will you rub my pussy for me daddy?”

“Of course I will, anything for my amazing daughter. And maybe you could ask Mike to rub it for you as well.”

“Would he?”

“I’m sure that he will.”

“So when can I do it again?”

“You don’t need permission to rub your pussy and to make yourself cum Donna.”

“Mummy always told me not to play with my pussy, that it was naughty. That’s why I did it in my bed at night.”

“Well in my house, or anywhere around here, you can rub your pussy anytime and any place, and you don’t need to ask if you can do it.”

“Thank you daddy, I love you.”

“And I love you too.”

“I’ll go to a pharmacy tomorrow to get your pills. Can you remember what the doctor said about taking them?”

“Yes daddy.”

“It’s very important that you take them around the same time each day and that you don’t forget.”

“I’ll keep them next to my toothbrush and take one when I clean my teeth on a morning.”

“Good thinking wonder woman.”

“I haven’t got any super powers daddy.”

“Well you’ve got something that makes me very happy.”

“Stop it daddy, you’ll make me blush.”

“You look prettier when you blush Donna.”

“Stop it.”

When we got home daddy told me to go and take my dress off then I finished getting the tea ready. After tea, when daddy was clearing up, both Mike and I had gone outside and were sitting on the big log..

“Mike,” I said, “you wouldn’t believe what the doctor did to me.”

“Let me guess, he told you to get naked the groped your little titties and pussy, then he made you cum.”

“Awe, you knew what he was going to do to me, why didn’t you tell me?”

“Because if I had you would have worried about it.”

“Hmm, you’re right. Daddy says that you will help me cum by rubbing my pussy and that I can do it anytime. Do Mandy and the other girls in the village make themselves cum anytime and any place?”

“Yes they do.”

“How do you know?”

“I’ve seen them.”

“Oh. Do you want to watch me doing it and maybe help me?”

“Okay.”

I spread my legs and started rubbing my pussy. It was nice, but I couldn’t get the feeling that the doctor had given me.

“Mike, can you help me please, I don’t think that I’m doing it right.”

“Okay princess, I’ll show you how to do it, well I’ll try, all girls are different and different things and different ways of rubbing work for different girls. Some girls like to put a finger or something else, into their vaginas while they are rubbing. I’m not an expert but I will try for you.”

Mike knelt between my knees and even the touch of his fingers on my pussy made me feel good.

I tried to watch what he was doing but my head wouldn’t bent over enough so I had to rely on what I could feel, and what I think I felt was him holding my little lips open and rubbing a finger round and round my clitoris; and it was working.

It only took a couple of minutes before I started to get the same feelings that the doctor had given me, then I shouted “Oh gawd.” and the orgasm hit me. Mike stopped rubbing me and held on to my bare thighs.

“Your pussy muscles were jerking about as you were cumming.” Mike said when he thought I was capable of understanding what he was saying.

“Were they?” I asked.

“You know when you’re having a pee and you tense your muscles to stop the flow, it was like that. You should practice doing that Donna, I’m told that it is good for girls to do that, something about keeping your pussy muscles toned.”

“Oh, I’ll do that. How come it took you so long to make me cum Mick, when the doctor did it I had an orgasm in seconds?”

“There’s no set time for it to happen Donna, it depends on a few things, like the mood that you are in. If you do it when you’re not happy or thinking about something else you’ll never cum. It will feel good but you’ll never cum, probably. As I say, I’m not an expert. When the doctor made you cum he’d probably been doing other things to you just before.”

“He’d been mauling my titties and putting things inside my vagina.”

“There you go then. Don’t expect to cum every time that you play with your pussy, it just won’t happen.”

“Okay, I won’t Mike, thank you for your help.”

“Anytime princess.”

That night in bed I started thinking more about sex. Daddy was asleep beside me and we were both naked – as usual. That doctor had put something inside me and I knew that a man has to put his penis inside a girls vagina for them to have sex, but what would it feel like, would it feel that same as whatever the doctor had put in me.

I gently lifted the duvet up and looked at daddy’s cock. It was big but it looked soft. Feeling brave I looked at daddy’s face to make sure that he was still asleep then I gently touched his cock. It was soft, but it twitched as soon as I touched it. I gasped then looked at daddy’s face. He was still asleep so I touched his cock again. This time it started getting bigger. I touched it again and it started getting even bigger faster.

As I watched I wondered how any girl could get something that big in her hole Then I remembered what daddy had said when I was putting a tampon in.

“So that’s what was pressing on my butt and on my pussy when I’d woken up a few times.” I thought; I wondered what it would feel like if one morning that cock actually went inside me. Should I just ask daddy to fuck me?

I didn’t know what to do so I lowered the duvet and went to sleep cuddling up to daddy.

The following evening when we were eating daddy said,

“Donna, things have been rough for you these last few weeks and I would have loved to take you away for a while, on holiday to get away from everything, but things just didn’t work out that way.”

“Daddy, being here has been like a holiday, It’s certainly been different to my old life, I mean, who could have possibly predicted that I’d be living my life naked. I’m really happy here, thank you daddy.”

“Thank you Donna, that’s really nice of you to say that but I’ve decided that we’re going to the coast for the day on Sunday. I know that it’s not like a proper holiday but it’s all that we can fit in this year. Next year I’ll take you somewhere really nice, maybe Disney Land in Florida, Would you like that?”

“Does that mean that I can wear my dress?”

“You’d have to wear something to go to Florida, but on Sunday it is not needed, the coast is only 10 miles from here and at the beach people are allowed to not wear any clothes.

“So we’re going to this summer fair on Saturday, and I can’t wear any clothes, then on Sunday we’re going to the seaside, and I can’t wear any clothes.”

“That’s right Donna, but it’s not a question of ‘can’t’ wear any clothes, it’s more of there not being any point in wearing any clothes. Anyway, you’ve only got 2 dresses, one for special occasions and the other one that needs to be kept for not so special occasions.”

“But daddy, there will be lots of people at both places and I shouldn’t really be naked.”

“Donna, it’s not a problem being naked at both places, at the summer fair there will be quite a few girls and young women naked.”

“But there are only 2 girls that go to that school.”

“Yes, but there are other girls that live in the village that will be naked.”

“So why don’t they go to the village home schooling school?”

“I can’t answer that one, maybe their parents school them at their homes or maybe their parents drive them all the way to Mike’s old school, I just don’t know.”

“What about the seaside, will I be the only naked girl there?”

“I can’t say 100 percent that you won’t be but that last time that Mike and I went we saw a few naked girls and some of the fathers that I’ve met in the pub have told me that their kids don’t wear anything at the beach.”

“What if I am the only girl naked?”

“So what, it’s no big deal.”

“It is for me daddy.”

“Are you just being a drama queen Donna?” Mike said.

“No, I just don’t want to be the only girl naked anywhere?”

“Well you’re the only girl naked here, and you just admitted that you don’t mind being naked if you’re not the only girl naked sis.”

“Oh, I guess that I did, and I guess that it’s not too bad if there are other naked girls there, but if I’m the only naked girl then everyone will be looking at me.”

“Donna,” Mike continued, “all over the world there are lots and lots of girls that like men seeing them when they are naked. It makes them feel good. Tell me, when the doctor first saw you naked did your pussy tingle and get wet. And was it the same when we went swimming?”

“I was in the water when they arrived, but yes, my pussy did tingle,”

“And the doctor told me that you had lots of natural lubrication when he examined you,” daddy added, “that lubrication was your pussy getting wet.”

“So my pussy wanted me to have sex?”

“It was getting ready for sex just in case. And you felt good didn’t you?”

“Yes, I still do, so are you saying that my pussy can want to have sex but my brain doesn’t? That’s so confusing.”

“Yes it is, but that’s part of growing up. It will get clearer as you get older.”

“I hope so. You 2 are older than me so I guess that I should listen to you.”

“Yes, but we can always talk about things that we tell you to do but you aren’t sure about. Talking about something might make us realise something that we’d missed.”

“So, what you are saying is that I shouldn’t worry about being naked, and even enjoy people looking at me..”

“I think that if you think about it you will realise that you already do like people looking at you. It’s part of girl’s DNA to like being looked at, that’s why some of them spend hours trying to make themselves look beautiful. But you don’t need to do that, you’re beautiful without all that muck that women put on their faces.”

I thought about what daddy and Mike had told me, and after a while I realised that they were right, it did make sense. I did like those men seeing me naked. I do like being naked at my new home. I do like daddy and Mike seeing me naked, and I do like the idea of playing with my pussy when daddy and Mike watch me. Maybe I’ll like it when other men watch me playing with my pussy. Maybe I’ll like it if men play with my pussy. Maybe daddy or Mike will play with my pussy.

My right hand went under the table and to my pussy. I slid a finger along my slit and rubbed my clit a little. I could feel my pussy getting warm and wet and I started to feel all nice. Daddy and Mike couldn’t see me doing it but they had probably guessed what I was doing and didn’t mind, I saw daddy look down to my nipples that had gone all hard.

Maybe I had got all this being naked wrong, maybe mummy had got it all wrong, maybe I should be enjoying ALL of it?

That night as I cuddled up to daddy in bed I thought about it again and I decided that mummy had been wrong and that I was going to make the most of the opportunities that daddy had given me.

The next day was quite warm and Mike suggested that we go to the swimming hole again. This sounded good to me so off we set along the path through a couple of fields then by the wood until we got there. I wasn’t as nervous this time walking naked a long way from home.

I guess that I shouldn’t have been surprised to find some other people there, Mandy and her brothers were already in the water and another girl and another young man had obviously just arrived because the young man was just starting to take his clothes off. The naked girl as just standing there waiting for him.

“Hi,” the girl said to me,” I’m Ellie you must be the new girl in town.”

Ellie was older and taller than me, and she has boobies that are a lot bigger than mine, and she didn’t have and hair near her pussy, I guessed that she too must pluck them out or maybe does what Mike told me that lots of girls do, and shave them off each day. Daddy has told me that he’s going to get me some shaving things and show me how to shave my body. He tells me that all girls shave themselves below the neck, including their pussy area if they don’t pluck that part.

“Yes, I’m Donna.”

“Are you going to go to the home schooling school in the village? I have to go on the bus to the big school where Mike goes.”

“Mike doesn’t go there any more, he’s starting at university in a few weeks.”

“Oh, I didn’t know that. Shall we get in the water, the boys take forever getting undressed, and then getting dressed is even worse. I’m glad that I don’t have that problem when I’m at home or out here.”

I’d never thought about the time that it takes daddy to get dressed to go to work. This being naked all the time does have some advantages.

We were soon in that water and messing about. Someone found a plastic football that had been wedged in a tree and soon it was a game of keep the ball from the opposite sex. The boys were trying their best to get the ball from the girls and I felt 2 things happen to me under the water, one was that I kept feeling what I guessed was the boy’s hard cock pressing against me, and the other thing was that their hands kept going to my tits and pussy. One of the boys managed to get a finger inside my hole at one point, but only for a couple of seconds.

Us 3 girls were outnumbered but the boys kept passing the ball to 1 of us so that they didn’t hog it all the time. Either that or so that they could grope us.

The game went on for quite a while then everyone got out to lay in the sun. The bank slopes up from the water and the boys lay near the water, Ellie led Mandy and me to above the boys.

As we lay on our towels I noticed that both Ellie and Mandy lay with their legs wide open. I whispered to Mandy asking her why her legs were wide open when the boys were below us and looking up.

She whispered back,

“Because the boys like to look at our pussies. It gives then a boner and it’s easier for us to play with our pussies if our legs are wide open.”

I silently lay there for a while taking in what she had said, and adding it to what daddy and Mike had said. Daddy was right again and I realised that my pussy was tingling so I spread my legs. One of Mandy’s brother was looking at me and when our eyes met he smiled at me.

I guessed that he did want to look at my pussy, and the smile told me that he liked what he saw.

After a while I turned to Mandy and whispered,

“Mandy, do the boys grab your tits and pussy under the water?”

“Yes, all the time, I like them doing it and it proves that they like me. Why do you ask?”

“Both of your brothers and the other boy have done it to me today, and I didn’t know if they were doing something wrong.”

“Hell no, as you get older they’ll do it to you more often, if you’re lucky they’ll make you cum.”

Ellie was on the other side of Mandy and she had a hand on her pussy and the hand was moving. I whispered to Mandy,

“Is Ellie playing with her pussy?”

Mandy looked at Ellie then turned back to me,

“Looks like it.”

“Daddy says that girls like to play with themselves when boys are watching, do you do it?”

“Sure, all the time. You try it, I bet that the boys will look at you and I bet that if they roll over you’ll see that they’ve got boners.”

“You think?”

“I know.”

“Are you going to do it Mandy?”

“Just about to start, you talking about it has got me horny. You do it as well Donna.”

Two hands went to 2 pussies and both hands started rubbing.

“Donna, are coming to the village fayre?”

“Yes, daddy says that I have to go with him and Mike.”

“I’m guessing that you’ll be the newest and youngest teenage girl to live in the village now.”

“If you say so, why?”

“You definitely have to come to the summer fair, I can guarantee that you’ll enjoy it.”

I didn’t understand that last statement but I let it slide as I was rubbing my pussy I looked at the 4 boys and all of them, even Mike was looking up at us 3 girls all rubbing away.

Ellie was the first to cum, her shouting, “Yes, yes,” and her body jerking about. My eyes were going back and forth from Ellie to the boys. I’d never seen a girl having an orgasm before and I liked the expressions on the boys faces. Also, Ellie’s boyfriend had rolled onto his back, sat up, turned to face Ellie, and Mandy and me, and was rubbing his cock up and down like I had with Mike’s, as he watched Ellie.

When his sperm (Mandy called it jizm) came shooting out it shot towards Ellie, a bit of it landing on her foot.

The sight of all that made my pussy tingle a lot more and I rubbed faster.

I think that Mandy and I both orgasmed at about the same time because I was too busy with my own to look.

When I was able to look Mandy’s chest was going up and down. The other thing that I saw was that both her brothers had moved, one was standing between her legs and the other was standing at her head and both were squirting their jizm all over her body.

My pussy had stopped tingling, but when I saw that it started again. What a sight, I wondered if daddy and Mike cumming would look like that.

Shortly after that Mandy and Ellie decided that they were going for another swim and everyone else followed. The game with the ball didn’t start again and the swim didn’t last long before we all got out.

As the boys were getting dressed, Mandy asked me if I was going there again on the Sunday. I replied saying that daddy was taking me to the coast for the day, but that I could go again on the Monday. I told her that I’d do my best to get there but it depended on my daddy and Mike.

As we split up to go to our respective homes, Mandy said that she’d see me at the village summer fayre the next day.

As Mike and I walked back home I said,

“Mike, you know what you said about cumming faster when boys are watching you?”

“Yes.”

“It’s true, when we just did it I orgasmed quite quickly and it was really nice.”

“Good, I’m pleased for you Donna.”

“Why didn’t you wank and shoot your jizm over Mandy or me?”

“I didn’t think that you were ready for things like that.”

“Well I think that I am, I’ve just seen it and it didn’t freak me out. So I think that I’m ready.”

“I guess that you are Donna.”

“So you’ll do it on me?”

“If you want.”

“I want. Mandy asked me to go to the swimming hole on Monday, is that okay with you?”

“I’m not sure about that, I have to go to the university on Monday to sort out a couple of things about my accommodation, and your father will be at work.”

“I can go on my own, I know the way.”

“I don’t think that it’s a good idea going on your own Donna but we’ll see what your father says. Besides, that will mean you walking for about a half mile with no clothes on and on your own. Won’t you be scared.”

“I’m getting used to being a long way from home now and we haven’t seen anyone else on these trips. Tomorrow will be different though, there will be lots of people at the village summer fayre and hardly any of them will have seen me before.”

“Hey Donna, you won’t be the only naked girl there, there will be lots of them. Back at the swimming hole you were enjoying Mandy’s brothers and the other guy looking at you when you had your legs spread weren’t you?”

“Yes, I guess that I was, they made my pussy tingle.”

“And then you rubbed your pussy and you made yourself cum.”

“I did.”

“And you didn’t have to rub for that long before you had an orgasm.”

“True.”

“So those guys looking at you made you feel good and caused you to easily make yourself cum.”

“I guess so, I just said that.”

“So how will the summer fair be that different apart from there being a lot of people there? Following the logic from today’s events you should be making yourself cum every 5 minutes tomorrow. And we’ve told you that you can make yourself cum wherever and whenever.”

“Wow, so you want me to rub my pussy every time that it tingles?”

“That is your choice Donna, your cute little body is yours to do what you want with.”

“That would be embarrassing.”

“Why, were you embarrassed when you made yourself cum a short while ago?”

“No.”

“Well there you go then. So no embarrassment tomorrow, no trying to hide your cute little tits or your pussy. Okay?”

“Okay, I’ll try.”

“That’s my gorgeous little princess sister.”

That night I went to bed at the same time as daddy and we talked when I cuddled up to him.

“Daddy, Mandy has asked me to meet her at the swimming hole on Monday, I know that Mike is away, but can I go please?”

“Hmm, what about you having to walk there on your own?”

“I can do that, I was a lot more relaxed when Mike and I were walking back today.”

“Why do you think that was Donna?”

“Well, I’m getting more used to being naked outside in the middle of nowhere and, and I made myself cum when we were at the swimming hole.”

“So you think that you’d be able to walk there and back on your own okay?”

“Yes daddy.”

“Okay, that part out of the way, I don’t want you swimming on your own, accidents happen and if you have one I need there to be someone else there to help you.”

“That makes sense, what if I promise to stay out of the water until Mandy gets there, if she isn’t already there when I get there.”

“And can I trust you to keep that promise Donna? Because if you don’t and I hear about it, I will spank your bare little bottom.”

“You can trust me daddy.”

I pulled the duvet down, rolled onto my back and drew an X over my heart.

“Okay then. Hang on a minute, sit up.”

I did.

“Your breasts have grown quite a bit since you got here Donna, tiny little mounds with tiny little nipples have changed into nice little pointy tits, almost a handful.”

Daddy put a hand on my left tit and gently squeezed casing me to moan a little.

“I don’t want them to get much bigger daddy. I’ve seen some of those women with massive breasts and I don’t know how they cope.”

“Well Donna I’ve heard that there are now drugs on the market that will stop, and even reverse puberty, if you start getting unhappy about their size we’ll go and see the doctor and see about getting you some of those drugs.”

“Does that mean that my tits would start getting smaller?”

“Well if those drugs can reverse puberty I guess that you could end up as flat as you were when you moved in here but I’m guessing that you’d just stop taking them when they get down to the size that you want. We’ll have to ask the doctor about them, get his medical opinion.”

“Okay daddy, thank you. I’m still a bit nervous about tomorrow, all those people and all those boys seeing me.”

“Relax Donna, you’ll be just fine, within minutes of getting there you will have forgotten that you haven’t got any clothes on.”

“Mike said that I should relax about it as well, and he worked out what relaxes me.”

“What’s that?”

“Cumming. Mike pointed out that I was always more relaxed after I’d cum.”

“Clever boy that son of mine.”

“So can you make me cum just before we go there please? And can you make me cum right now so that I can stop worrying about it and go to sleep?”

“Of course I can Donna, Lay down on your back and spread your legs.”

I did, and daddy played with my pussy and rubbed my clit until I’d cum. It wasn’t my best cum but it wasn’t daddy’s fault, I had too much on my mind, but that didn’t stop me cuddling up to daddy and going to sleep.

I woke up on my side with my back to daddy, He had one of his arms over me and he was holding one of my tits. Also, his penis was hard and between my legs. He wasn’t fucking me, or inside me, but it felt nice with his cock just resting on my pussy.

While I waited for him to wake up I wondered what it would be like to wake up and feel a cock inside me, or better still, going in and out of me.

When daddy woke up I asked him if he’d make me cum before we got to the summer fair. He smiled and promised that he would.

At breakfast daddy said,

“Have you seen you sisters tits Mike? They’re coming along nicely aren’t they?”

“Just like those on a little princess.” Mike replied.

Later that morning when daddy was getting ready to leave to go to the summer fair I reminded him that he’d said that he’d make me cum before we got to the summer fair.

“And I will, don’t worry, there’s plenty of time for that.”

I was starting to get a little worried when the 3 of us got into the car and drove down the road. Where / how could daddy keep his promise?

He did keep his promise. He parked the car just down the road from the pub and called me to the front of the car. I was nervous as hell as I got out of the car. He couldn’t possibly rub my pussy there, there was people walking passed us, they’d see me, all naked.

Daddy picked me up and sat me on the front of the car.

“Daddy, not here, please.”

“Lay back and open your legs Donna.”

Both daddy and Mike started working on my pussy, one rubbing my clit and the other finger fucking me. Whilst they were doing that their other hands were massaging my little tits and nipples. That was the first time that I’d been properly finger fucked and it didn’t take long for me to forget my surroundings and start enjoying what daddy and Mike were doing to me. It was also the first time that anyone had done that to my tits; and I loved it all.

Before long I was screaming with pleasure and the orgasm that hit me was so intense that my body was jerking about as daddy and Mike kept working on me.

Finally they stopped and I started to come down from my high. When I looked around I saw half a dozen people stood looking at me clapping their hands. One of them was Ellie (naked) and she shouted,

“You go girl, that was awesome Donna. You’re well and truly a local girl now.”

“I think that you just became a true village girl Donna,” daddy said.

I didn’t know whether to laugh, cry or go bright red. What I did know was that I was relaxed and happy. I slid forwards and stood on the road between daddy and Mike. Looping my arms through theirs I just said,

“Let’s go.”

We turned the corner and I saw the village green. The last time that I’d seen it it was just grass, but now there was at least a dozen stalls in a big circle and milling around I could see 60 or 70 people including about 20 naked girls and women of ages varying from 7 or 8 to thirty something.

In the middle of the green I saw a large X made out of 2 wooden planks, although it looked to be wider than it was tall. Near the top of the X was another plank joining the 2 together. There was some ropes dangling down from the 4 ends of the X. The whole thing was mounted on some sort of inclined trolley with car tyre sized wheels.

“What is that for daddy?” I asked.

“Donna, this village has a few traditions, some of which go back to medieval times, and that cross is just one of them. Girls and young women being naked all the time is also one of the traditions and I’m a traditionalist sort of guy.”

“That’s why you want me to be naked all the time.”

“Yes but I would never demand it of you, I love you too much for that, and I haven’t heard you complaining yet.”

“I’m sort of getting used to it and it certainly has some nice advantages.”

“I thought that you’d come round to liking it.”

“What’s not to like. Where have all these people come from? There aren’t enough houses for all this lot.”

“Nearby villages.” Daddy replied.

“Do some of these naked girls come from these nearby villages?”

“Yes, a few are part-time naked girls, only being naked at home but a couple only get naked once a year at these village fayres, the rest live here. This is the only village where girls walk all over the village without clothes.”

“Don’t the police say anything?”

Daddy looked around then pointed to a man who was with a naked girl who looked about 8, and an older, naked woman.

“He’s the local policeman and that’s his wife and daughter.”

“So I’m not going to get arrested?”

“No Donna, you are not.”

“Right,” daddy said, “let’s you and me go for a wander round.”

“Okay, oh, where’s Mike gone?”

“Off to see some mates, we might not see him again until tomorrow.”

We turned and started walking and looking. It wasn’t long before daddy was talking to people and I guessed that he knew them. Most of them wanted to to know if I was the daughter that they’d heard about. All the time they were looking at me.

After about the second or third one, my shyness and hint of embarrassment faded away and I just marvelled at the number of people that daddy knew, and how friendly they all were. It was nothing like that when I lived with mummy, I never met any of mummy’s friends, and the only friends that I had were school classmates.

It wasn’t long before daddy started talking to a naked young woman who was selling cakes. Before daddy introduced me I looked at her, she was quite slim with tits a bit bigger than mine, but not too big, and she too had no hair on the pussy region, she was stood with her feet a bit apart and I could see her clit sticking out of her pussy.

I was impressed how confident she sounded. I also liked the look of some of the cakes on her stall.

Daddy saw me looking at the cakes and bought me a chocolate muffin.

Just as we moved on a couple of naked girls walked towards us. They were around my age and they were laughing and giggling about something.

At another stall a man was selling CDs and daddy said hello to him. The thing was, there was a naked girl sat on a chair just behind him and she was rubbing her pussy.

The man was asking who I was and daddy introduce us. Then the man turned and introduced the girl to me, her name was Annie and she looked about my age, she just looked up and smiled, not missing a beat with her rubbing.

Then the man asked which school I was going to go to. When daddy said the local home schooling the man told us that Annie goes there. Then he turned and told Annie to stop playing with herself and come and properly meet her new schoolmate.

Annie gave her father a dirty look then got up and came and shook my hand. From what I had seen so far I was expecting her to be in a bad mood or something, but when she started talking she sounded okay, quite friendly.

“Why don’t you two girls go for a walk and get to know each other. You’re going to be spending a lot of time together at school.” Daddy said, and Annie’s father nodded his head.

We started walking and asked each other the expected questions and Annie saying “Hey,” to a few people that we saw. Then we saw an ice cream van and Annie asked me if I wanted one. When I said that I did we went and joined the queue.

“Won’t we need some money Annie?”

“No, naked girls get them for free.”

I smiled and was happy that I was naked.

“Two 69s please?” Annie said to the seller when we got to the front of the queue.

“Certainly young lady, would you like sauce on them?”

“Not the type that you’re wanting to give us.”

As the man was preparing them I whispered to Annie,

“I thought that they were 99s?”

“They are.”

“So why did you, oh never mind.”

Ice creams in our hands, and mouths, we continued walking and soon bumped into Mandy.

“Can I have a lick please?”

“Sure,” Annie replied, “get on your knees.”

“No, I meant the ice cream.”

“Of course you did.” Annie replied holding her hand out.

I just looked at them wondering what on earth they were talking about.

Mandy joined us walking and looking, then she said,

“So. it’s going to be us 3 against the 3 boys at school, a bit more even now that Donna’s here.”

“You make it sound like some sort of fight or football game Mandy.” I said.

“No it’s not a fight, just a bit of friendly rivalry between the sexes. I like Jacob, Jack and Andy, they’ve all got nice cocks.”

“You’ve seen their cocks?” I said with a surprised tone.

“Sure,” Annie said, “There’s no separate changing rooms for PE lessons and there’s only 1 shower, it’s a big 1 and can take 2 of us. We’ve also seen them in human biology and sex ed classes.”

“Are you saying that I’ll have to shower with a boy?”

“Sure, why not? Josh watches and makes sure that they don’t rape us.”

“Our male teacher watches us girls shower?”

“Hey Donna,” Annie said, “this isn’t one of the big schools with millions of rules. Home schooling can be a lot of fun.”

Mandy nodded in agreement.

“I guess that I’m going to discover quite a lot of differences the week after next.”

“Probably, but you’ll like them all won’t she Annie?”

“Oh yes.”

Just then we came to a bouncy castle with a few kids playing on it and that included one naked girl who looked to be about 8. No one was taking any notice of the fact that she was naked, especially the other kids.

Next to the bouncy castle was one of these raised poles where 2 people sat on it at either end and tried to knock the other off with big padded sticks. I’d only ever seen one on the television before and it looked fun.

“Want to have a go Donna?” Mandy asked. “We’re naked so it’s free.”

“I don’t know, it looks fun but I might get hurt.”

“No you won’t.” I heard Ellie say as she approached us from behind with another naked girl about Ellie’s age. “We’re going to have a go.”

As Ellie and her friend waited for the couple of teenage boys, one fell off and landed on the big padded mats.

“See.” Mandy said. “That’s where you land and that kid just bounced back up into the air a little.”

“Okay then, what about you Annie?”

“I’ll pass, I’m afraid of heights.”

I looked at her then be both started laughing.

By that time Ellie and her friend were getting onto the pole and giving the male attendant a great view of their pussies. Then he gave them the paddles and they started bashing each other. I had to laugh and both Ellie’s and her friends boobs bounced about as much as the kids were on the bouncy castle.

I looked around and saw a couple of men watching and laughing.

I was glad that I have small boobs.

Ellie’s friend lost her balance and she came off, landing with her legs spread wide, right in front of 1 of the men. I guess that I shouldn’t have been surprised to see her take her time closing her legs and getting up.

“Do all the girls round here like men looking at their pussies?” I asked Mandy.

“Only the naked ones?” both Mandy and Annie replied.

Ellie leaned over and fell off the pole right in front of the other man, and she too took her time getting up.

It was Mandy’s and my turn next and I couldn’t avoid, even if I’d wanted to, letting the young man look at my spread pussy as I climbed onto the pole.

Mandy is a bit bigger and stronger than me and it didn’t take long for her to knock me off, and I too landed with spread arms and legs, right in front of 2 men, when I looked up I saw that 1 of them was daddy.

“Putting on a nice little show for the spectators there Donna.” He said as he put out an arm for me to grab to pull myself up. “Don’t worry, no one is complaining.”

I think that I actually blushed a bit and daddy hugged me.

“What’s that noise?” I asked.

“Look,” daddy said as he turned me to look at the middle of the field. “That’s morris dancing.”

“Oh.” Was all that I could say.

I stood and watched for a minute or so and Mandy and Annie came over to me.

“Hi girls, ready to go back to school?” daddy asked.

“I guess so.” Annie replied.

“Leave you to it girls, just wanted to check that Donna was okay.”

“I am thanks daddy.”

Daddy left and the 3 of us watched a couple of young men bash each other about for ages until 1 of them finally lost it. We laughed and started walking.

After passing another couple of stalls the type of music changed and we turned to see a group of young girls doing some gymnastics floor exercises. The thing was, 2 of them were as naked as we were.

“That’s Rose and Spring,” Annie said, “they live in the village but go to a gymnastics club in town.”

“And they let them train and perform naked?” I asked.

“Not usually, I guess that they made an exception for their home village.”

We stood and watched the girls and I mentioned that I used to do gymnastics at my old school and that I would like to do it again. Then I added,

“I don’t suppose this Jason teacher bloke does gymnastics at his home school.”

“Err no,” Mandy replied, but he might let you give a demonstration, I’m sure that him and the boys would love to see you spread your legs like those girls are doing.”

“Maybe not.” I replied.

“Well not for a couple of weeks.” Mandy said laughing.

“What?”

“Nothing Donna, you’ll learn a lot at our school.”

I wondered what she was talking about, but I didn’t ask.

There was another display in the middle of the green, a brass band, then after that the man who was making all the loud announcements said,

“Ladies and gentlemen, as you all know, this village is still observing a number of traditions that go back to the middle ages. One is the naked girls and young women and I’m sure that we all appreciate that every day. The is another tradition that we observe that you you can see and take part in only once a year, and today is your lucky day.

As you know, it involves the youngest teenage girl to have come to live in the village, or the girl who already lives here and has just become a teenager. Well after asking around I have discovered that the lucky girl is called Donna.”

There was a lot of clapping and cheering, including Annie and Mandy.

“Who’s this other girl called Donna?” I asked.

“Would Donna please come over to the centre of the green?”

“There isn’t another Donna, it’s you silly.” Annie said.

“What, no, something isn’t right.”

It is right Donna, get over there.” Mandy said as she turned me and pushed me towards the centre of the field.

It was with great trepidation that I slowly started walking, very aware of the dozens of clapping people who were all staring at the naked me. I really wanted to put my hands over my tiny, pointy tits and pussy but I knew that daddy wouldn’t want me to so I forced myself to keep them by my sides.

When I finally got to the man with the microphone and he said,

“Hello Donna, it’s my pleasure to meet you. Do you know what’s going to happen now?”

“No.”

With that the cheers and clapping that had died down suddenly became very loud again.

“Ladies and gentlemen, I see that in true traditional fashion George hasn’t told his daughter what is going to happen. Back in medieval times the villagers used to take a virgin and sacrifice her to the gods to ensure that the women folk of the village bore lots of healthy children to increase the numbers of fighters to safeguard the village from marauding bands of thugs who would rape and pillage the village.”

I have to admit that when I heard the word ‘sacrifice’, I got scared and started cursing daddy.

“Thankfully Donna, you will be pleased to hear that over the years the villagers realised that sacrificing a young virgin was counter productive to increasing the numbers of people in the village and the tradition changed to preparing the virgins for mating. They used a cross like the one here to introduce the virgin to all males in the village to hope that one of them would choose to mate with the girl.”

The tradition has always been that the girl would be the latest virgin girl to reach her teenage years, be it a girl who was born in the village or who has recently come to live in the village. We have tried to keep up this tradition although it is difficult to know these days, without medical evidence, if the girl is still a virgin.”

I wondered if this was why daddy and Mike hadn’t fucked me yet.

“Right, enough of the talking, I know that you are all eager to get started so Donna, let’s take this one thing at a time, come on over to the cross.”

It wasn’t far but it was enough for the man to tell me that I wouldn’t come to any harm, which pleased me.

There we 4 large men waiting at the cross and as soon as I got there they lifted me up and put me on it. Then they tied my wrists and ankles to it and another rope across my waist. My legs were spread very wide and I could feel the warm air on the entrance to my vagina. Amazingly, I didn’t feel any embarrassment, just trepidation.

“Right Donna,” the man said over the loud speakers system, “these 4 men are going to slowly wheel you all around and stop when anyone asks. Instead of sacrificing you, they will lick your pussy. Each person will be allowed 2 minutes and there is every chance that you will orgasm at least once, I would suggest that you just go with the flow and do not try to fight it. The more orgasms that you have the stronger the chances that no one will come and rape and pillage the village.”

Somehow, I managed to laugh at that last little bit.

“Just 1 more thing Donna, let me put this necklace on you.”

I didn’t understand why I needed a necklace but that was the least of my worries, everyone in the village, and those who had come from surrounding villages, were going to see my pussy in all it’s wet glory, and there was every chance that a lot of them would see me orgasm, at least once.

“How will I be able to face all these people later on, and what about my new school mates and my teacher?” I wondered, I wanted to die.

Obviously that didn’t happen and as the trolley started to move I looked down my body, I could see my bald pubes therefore I’d see the faces of the people licking my pussy. It felt like I blushed at that point.

Within seconds the trolley stopped and I saw a man’s head go down on me.

Oh my gawd, I didn’t realise how turned on I was and I started moaning then shouting, “I’m cuuuuuuuuummmming.” And I did, but something sounded strange. It was only when I started to get my wits about me, I heard all the people cheering and realised that the strange part was my own voice, the necklace was in fact a microphone.

Of my gawd, not only was everyone going to see every detail of my pussy but they had heard my orgasm as well, and they were likely to hear that again, at least 1 more time. Could things get any worse for me?

Another man moved in on my pussy and I felt his tongue go into my vagina entrance.

The trolley moved a little and another man moved in, then another. I tried to count the number of different head that I saw between my legs but I soon gave up with that idea and I also closed my eyes and just let it happen. There was nothing that I could do and I decided just to lay there any let it happen.

I have no idea how many men or how many minutes later it was before I orgasmed again. Shortly after that I heard a familiar voice and I opened my eyes and saw Mandy going down on me. What’s more she knew just where to lick me.

As her 2 minutes ran out she said,

“Enjoy it Donna, be proud.”

As the next man moved in I thought about what she’d said, be proud, and it slowly dawned on me that I shouldn’t be ashamed or embarrassed, or even humiliated, I should be proud. Everyone since I moved in with daddy had said that I have a beautiful little body, and I had been chosen to be the star in the village’s celebration of a tradition. I guess that if I’d been fat they wouldn’t have chosen me. Yes I was proud of myself, and daddy for getting me into this position.

The position being that and other orgasm was rapidly building.

Th trolley moved on and more men moved in on me. Then I heard another familiar voice. It was Ellie,

“Enjoy it girl.” She said, and I already knew that I was.

I have no idea how far that trolley moved, or how many men came and licked my pussy, or how many orgasms I had, or how much time had passed, but when I finally realised that there hadn’t been a mouth on my pussy for a while, I looked around and saw that the trolley was back where it started. Another thing that I realised was that the ropes had been untied.

Then I saw daddy walking towards me and when he went between my legs I was expecting him to bend over and lick my pussy, but he didn’t. Instead he leant over and put his hands under my back and lifted me up. As he pulled me to him my legs automatically went round his waist and my head rested on his shoulder.

“You used to carry me like this when I was little.” I said.

“Yes I did.”

“Your fingers used to rest on my pussy as well.”

“You remember that.”

“Yes I do. It was nice but I didn’t know why. I do now. Can you take me home please, I’m soo tired.”

“I’m not surprised.”

“Thank you daddy, thank you a trillion times. That was awesome.”

“I thought that you might enjoy it.”

 As he carried me to the car Mike joined us and I said,

“Did you know about this Mike?”

“Yes.”

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

“Because you would have refused to go.”

“Why do you 2 know me better than I do?”

“Give it a few more years little one.”

It might have been less than a mile to the house but daddy had to wake me to get me out of the car.

“Do you want a shower before you go to bed Donna?”

“Yes please, I’ve been sweating quite a bit.”

Daddy stripped himself and helped me in the shower before drying us both and carrying me to his bed.

“I’m a bit sore daddy, will you check that I’m okay?”

He spread my legs then had a good look at my pussy. I watched his cock go hard as he said,

“You’re a bit red on your inner thighs but that will be the scratching from men’s stubble on their faces. Your little clit is redder than it usually is, but apart from that you look your usual amazing self Donna. You’ll be fine in the morning.”

“Fuck me please daddy.”

“Not today Donna, maybe tomorrow.”

I quickly went to sleep hoping that he would.