**Babysitting Little Lisa**

By Lasiter

**Part 17 - Flexible Planning**

Returning home with most of the groceries I'd need for the week, I tended to first things first and stripped Lisa nude. I definitely liked her better that way and so did she. After putting away the groceries and collecting the mail, I relieved myself of the burden of clothes. Lisa definitely liked me better that way too and so did I.

Comfortably undressed, I set about tending to business while Lisa played with her dolls. I paid whatever bills that needed to be paid online, and eager to return to Eden Valley called the Lodge to make a room reservation for the coming weekend. Rhonda answered the phone.

"You don't need to get a room, Bill," she said, "you can stay with Bob and me."

"I'd be happy to sleep with you two again, but I think it'd be best if I had my own room."

"Plan on playing around?" she laughed.

"Damned right I plan on playing around, provided I can find someone to play with me."

"We'll play with you... all night," she replied. I could almost hear her smiling.

"Oh, we'll play, Rhonda, but with you and Bob occupied running the Lodge, maybe it'd be best if I had my own place to hang out."

"Okay, be that way. I'll put you down for a room."

"You need my credit card number to secure the reservation?" I asked.

"Bill, you're family. Your money is no good here. Of course if there is a paying customer who needs that room, I'll have to find you other accommodations... like with Bob and me."

"Oh, okay, Rhonda," I chuckled. "I'll see you late Friday afternoon or early evening."

"And when you get here, Bill, I'll suck your dick."

"Hmmm, maybe I should come now," I laughed at her lewd, but intriguing proposal.

"Don't cum until I make you cum," she countered.

"I'm afraid that won't be possible. Little Lisa's mother has invited me over for dinner tonight and feeding her "Daddy" won't be the only thing on her agenda tonight."

"Well, you have fun tonight, Bill, but I expect you to show up here with your nuts fully charged."

"I'll see if I can make that happen, Rhonda, but I can't promise anything."

Hanging up, I couldn't help but shake my head. Even though her indecent proposal was made in good natured jest, I had no doubt that she had every intention of doing what she said she'd do.

 "What in the fuck am I doing here?" I said out loud to none but myself. Then I saw the naked little girl playing with her dolls in the middle of my living room and a wicked idea formed in my head.

Unhooking my video camera from the bedroom TV, I brought it on its tripod with the motorized base into the living room. With it hooked it up to the living room TV, I aimed it at my Lazy Boy. Sitting in my chair, I framed the image to my satisfaction with the joy stick remote and waited. While I waited, I picked up a new book and began reading while Lisa quietly entertained herself with her dolls.

After thirty minutes or so, I noticed that she had her fist in her crotch and was rocking back and forth masturbating herself. 'Shit,' I thought, 'I should have had the camera on her, not me.' She rocked back and forth on her fist for five or six minutes with a faraway look in her eyes. She jerked slightly, stopped rocking and remained very still for a minute or so before she picked up a doll and resumed playing.

Pressing the record button I called out, "Lisa!" She looked up at me. "Come here, baby." She scrambled to her feet, came to me and crawled up in my naked lap.

I positioned her the way I wanted, with her resting her back against my torso and with her legs indecently splayed to either side of my thighs. I zoomed in slightly to get a clear shot of her bald baby pussy. Then holding her to me with one hand on her tummy, I slipped the right hand onto her right leg and began working my way up to her cunt. After masturbating, she was juicy enough as is between her labia, but I paused briefly, and after retrieving a bottle of lube from the side table, moistened my right index finger with it and returned them to her pussy where I made a great show of rubbing her clit.

I really needed three hands to do all this, but I made do with the two I had and zoomed in just enough to show only her, from her slack jawed face to her little feet and their flexing toes. As my finger swirled and swirled on her tiny clit, it didn't take very long before those little feet began jerking about with splayed toes while her face took on a look of agony. She tried to curl up in a ball, but my left hand, now on her bare chest, prevented her from doubling over. Then she sort of collapsed, her entire body going limp in an instant. I stopped diddling her and just ran my finger up and down her slit for a moment.

Confident that she wouldn't just fall over, I took my left hand away from supporting her, picked up the bottle of lube once again and squirted more on my middle finger. Returning my left hand to support her, I inserted my freshly lubed finger up her twat, going as deep as my second knuckle and held it there. She was alert by then and with little chance of her keeling over, I released my grip with my left hand, and zoomed in for a close up of her pussy. Adjusting my right hand so as not to obstruct the view, I began moving in and out, fucking her with my finger. It was a nasty piece of cinematography. One which I was sure that Fred could doctor up to obscure my face and then sell on the black market for a tidy sum.

I zoomed out to catch her face and her feet. Her toes were curled and her eyes were closed, but there was smile on her face as I violated her. When she'd had enough, she lurched forward and grasped my hand for me to stop. Slowly I extracted my finger from her toddler twat and brought it her lips. Like the champ she was, she eagerly sucked her juices off my finger, then grinned brightly at the camera.

By that time I was leaking all over her backside, but enough was enough for the time being. I turned off the video camera and carried her to my bed. I lay down with her in my arms and made her comfortable, cradling her sweet blond head in the crock of my arm. Within in moments, she was asleep.

Without waking her, I slipped out of the bed. I had watched the entire thing on my TV as I recorded it, but I wanted to see it again without any distractions. Fuck me, it was really hot as hell. A naked little girl in the lap of a naked older man who fingered her cunt, made her cum and then finger fucked her. It was good enough to send me to prison for life if it ever got into the wrong hands.

The entire clip took about twelve minutes. I was about to watch it a second time when Lisa came in after a very short nap.

"Granpa, I want to go outside and play on the Slippery-Slide," she said from across the room.

"Okay, sweetie," I replied as I shut down the TV and associated accessories.

Taking her outside, I slathered on the sunscreen even though she was by then deeply tanned from playing nude in my backyard the entire summer. The Slip-N-Slide had suffered damage when my grandkids where here a few weeks ago and it had only gotten worse since then. I wasn't sure if it would work or not, but I set it up anyway. I guess it worked well enough for she played and slid on the thing for the next hour or more until she ran out of gas.

"I tired," she said coming up to me in my lawn chair in the shade. She crawled up into my lap, curled up and it was lights out. Along with my book, I carried her inside and put her to bed still wet where she slept for the next two hours.

When she woke from her nap, I put my book aside and fixed us some lunch. After lunch it was story time and I read several books and stories to her, then she went back to playing with her dolls. While she played, I moved my video camera back to my bedroom and hooked it up there.

When she became bored with her dolls, I took her to my bedroom, turned on the video recorder and TV, and then crawled naked into the sack. Satisfied with the framing, I hit record, called to her and she climbed onto the bed with me.

"Lisa, I want you to play with my cock until I squirt," I told her.

This was a game she always enjoyed and she went after it, toying with me and getting me hard, kissing it, stroking it, and licking it. She knew I was recording it and she hammed it up, kissing it, looking into the camera smiling, and kissing it again. Jacking it and looking up with a gleeful expression and returning her attention to the task at hand, namely busting my nut. Over the months she had become quite skilled in masturbating me to completion, and she didn't disappoint that day.

I moaned salaciously as I began ejaculating, putting on pretty good show for the camera, launching a few good squirts into the air before the contractions of my prostate were yielding just a pulsating gushing flow. My orgasm over, my cock wilted in her little hand. Then she began licking it all up, slurping up my cum, sucking my limp noodle and making a great show of it. Such a natural! Given the opportunity, she could be an international star in Fred's kiddie porn movies!

Having busted my nut, it was nap time for me. I wasn't planning on taking a nap, but I faded away with Lisa still playing with my flaccid dick.

When I woke ten, fifteen minutes later, the video camera was still recording and Lisa was nowhere in sight. I found her in the living room playing with her dolls once again. When she saw me, she abandoned the doll and asked if she could watch cartoons. So with her in my lap once again, we watched cartoons, the quality of which was god awful. Even she got bored with the inane drivel and twisted around so she could suck on my man-nipple. Naturally she didn't get much out of it, just the oral stimulation. I let her suckle on me until my nipple became too sensitive.

"Can I have a treat?"she asked after I pushed her off my now swollen teat.

"How about some milk and cookies?"

"'Kay!"

After feeding her a snack of Orioles and milk, she wanted to play outside again, so I slathered her down with sunscreen and cranked up the Slip-N-Slide once again which promptly suffered a fatal failure. With her "Slippery Slide" dead, I pulled out the kiddie pool for her and set it in the shade near my lawn chair. She was happily splashing about when Staci, her mother, made her appearance. For once she was on time!

Staci pulled up a lawn chair and joined me watching her naked little girl happily playing in the water. Naturally Staci was still dressed for work and after a few moments, complained about the heat.

"If you're hot, Staci, why don't just take off all of your clothes and get comfortable," I told her.

"That's not a bad idea, Daddy," she replied. "I'll be right back." Getting up, she headed for the house.

I called after her, "Bring us a couple of cold beers when you come back!" Not looking back, she raised a hand and waved her fingers in acknowledgement.

After a few minutes she returned nude with two beers. Let me tell you, at 23 she was sight to behold with large firm tits that defied gravity, a slim waist, shapely legs and a killer ass. On top of all that, she was pretty in the face with lush mane of honey blond hair.

We sat, sipped our beers and chatted while Lisa played in the pool. Staci wanted to know about my weekend at Eden Valley, so I told her the highlights.

"Sounds like it was fun," she said.

"You and Mike ought to go some weekend," I suggested. "Lisa would love it.

"They have cabins and trailers," I explained, "as well as Lodge rooms to rent. Or if you want to rough it, bring a tent. And they have food service."

"The Lodge sounds very civilized," she commented.

"Oh, it is and the water park is nothing short of fabulous. At night they put on a dance party, or at least on the weekends they do."

"I'll have to talk to Mike about it," she said taking a sip of beer.

"By the way, Mike had to go out of town on business today," she informed, "so it'll just be the three of us for dinner tonight. I fixed a roast in my Crock Pot if you're interested," she said.

"I'd like that very much," I said. "But seeing that Mike is away, would you be interested in sleeping with me tonight?"

"You know I love sleeping with you, Daddy."

"Your place or mine?"

"Seeing that we'll be eating at my place," she replied, "let's just sleep in my bed. That way we won't have to get dressed just to walk back to your house and undress again."

"Sounds, like a plan to me," I said ogling her Class-A naked tits.

"How about an appetizer?" she asked.

"What to do you have in mind?"

Staci grinned, put her half empty bottle of beer down and rose. Standing before me, she knelt and spread my knees apart so that she could get closer. She smiled as she fondled me to an erection, then dipped her head and took me into her mouth.

Just then Lisa ran up dripping wet. "Mommy! Mommy! Watch me, Mommy!" she said while she tapped on her mother's bare shoulders.

Staci pulled off, turned her head towards her daughter and said, "Not now, baby. Mommy's busy," and turned back to her task.

Lisa wasn't to be deterred. "No, Mommy. Watch what I can do!"

Letting my cock slip from her lips, Staci looked up at me and shook her head, clearly annoyed. But like a good mommy, she turned and said, "Okay, baby, I'm watching."

Lisa turned and ran back to the play pool, jumped in and splashed about. To me it looked like what she'd been doing, but I guess in Lisa's mind she was doing something special.

"That's wonderful, darling," Staci called out to her, then turned back and slurped up my cock once again. She sucked me quite awhile, but I didn't cum, as it was too soon after Lisa had gotten off to cum again so soon. Staci didn't seem to mind, she just enjoyed sucking on my cock.

Staci rocked back, stood and brushed the dry grass off her knees. "We'll finish this tonight," she said, then turned and called to Lisa to get out of the pool.

"Time to go, Lisa," her mother said as I leaned forwarded, gripped her by the hips and laid kisses all over her firm bare ass.

She let me kiss her butt for a minute or so, but when I nuzzled into her cleft, she called out, "Stop!" and pulled away laughing. I wasn't about to probe any deeper as she was a little too ripe after working all day.

Gathering up Lisa and ushering her inside, Staci told me, "Come over whenever you want, Daddy."

Well, what the fuck. I didn't have anything better to do, besides I was feeling the first pangs of hunger, so I tossed down the remainder of my beer, went inside, and dressed very casually, slipping on a pair of gym shorts with a wife-beater shirt, then headed next door. I caught up with them just as they were going inside.

"Help yourself to a beer, Daddy," she said, "while I change into something more comfortable."

Staci and Lisa disappeared into the back while I hit the fridge. Within a minute Lisa came bounding into the kitchen in her natural state and I got her a fruit flavored bag drink.

Staci took a bit longer. I was starting on my second beer (third if you count the one at my house) when she made her appearance wearing a mid-thigh length, tantalizingly transparent black negligee. It was apparent that she had no panties of any sort. She had freshened up her makeup, applying eye shadow, mascara and covering the pale pink lipstick she'd worn to work with bright red "cocksucker" lipstick. She also had let her hair down and let it flow over her shoulders, topping off the look with a pair of black stiletto heels.

"You like, Daddy?" she asked in a sultry voice as she posed in the doorway giving me bedroom eyes and with her sultry lips slightly parted.

Did I like? Damned right I liked.

"You don't think it's too revealing, do you?" she asked as she turned to show off her outfit from the back, clearly revealing the shadow of her butt cleavage.

"No, I think it's just right," I replied as I openly adjusted my cock as it hardened. Lisa saw what I was doing and running up to me, ran her hand up the leg of my gym shorts to finish adjusting my cock for me. Her little hand was cold from the bag drink making me whence as she wrapped her hand around it.

Staci laughed at her daughter's antics and my involuntary reaction. Releasing me, Lisa then yanked down my shorts off my hips and down to my hairy thighs. I must have looked ridiculous standing there with my cock exposed.

"Lisa! Maybe Granpa wants to keep his shorts on," her mother said with a grin.

"He never wears shorts," Lisa responded. "And he never wears a shirt."

"Is that true, Daddy? You don't wear shorts or a shirt when you are with my little girl?"

"Why should I?" I quipped. "She likes me naked, just as I like her naked."

"Noogie, Mama? Noogie?" Lisa said looking to her mom.

"Noogie? Who me or you?" replied Staci.

"Me, me, me!" responded her little girl.

Lisa turned back to face me, took my dick in hand and put her mouth over the head. She really couldn't suck on more than just the head, not that I minded all that much, but I still wasn't used to being so open about it, especially with her mother watching but a few feet away.

After she let Lisa suck on my knob for a minute, Staci said, "Okay, Lisa. That's enough. Daddy needs to save something for me tonight." Obediently. Lisa let my glans slip from her lips, looked up at me and grinned. I think she knew that I'd let her do that all she wanted tomorrow while under my care.

As usual Staci's fork tender roast beef was superb. While we ate she wanted to know more about my long weekend at Mel's nudist camp. That's what she called it, a nudist camp. I didn't correct her, as it was a moot point. The point being how much fun I had there. Of course I didn't tell her everything, but more than enough to get her interested.

"Why don't you and Mike join me there this weekend. I have a room reserved with a single king, but they have other rooms at the Lodge with two king beds. Or maybe you'd rather rent one of the trailers. They have all different sizes for rent, some even with a hot tub.

"The woman and man I slept with one night," I continued, "they have a trailer with its own hot tub. They invite a passerby or two to join them and if all goes well, invite them inside for sex.

"Casual sex, is quite common," I explained, "though you'd get kicked out if you had sex out in the open. But, behind closed doors anything goes, and that includes with kids. In fact there are even kids available to rent for an hour or for a day, though that's not widely known. Mike would love that."

"Is that what you did? Rent a kid for sex?" she asked intrigued.

"No," I laughed, "I had my granddaughters for that. Grandsons too, if I wanted."

"Your sons and their wives don't care if you mess with the grandkids?"

"No, not really. There are rules of course. No vaginal penetration other than with fingers, but that's about it. Take Meghan, once she turns ten in a few months, I don't think there'll be any restrictions, just so long as she isn't hurt in anyway."

"Is she then going to be for rent?" Staci asked lifting an eyebrow.

"Heavens no, she's private stock. Family only. The kids for rent, that's a whole different issue. No mama, no poppa, just a guardian .

"And Lisa, she'd love it. She can run around naked all weekend and play with other naked kids."

"It does sound like fun," Staci mused. "I'll talk to Mike tomorrow when he gets home. He'll probably want to go."

We went to bed early and Lisa joined us, doing a fine job of cleaning my cock after I fucked her mother the first time. The second time we fucked, Lisa was out cold and even the rocking of the bed and her mother's caterwauling didn't wake her.

For me, it was too early when the alarm went off the next morning, but Staci had to get to work, so I dragged myself and Lisa out of the sack, dressed and took her to my place where I promptly undressed her for the day.

The day went pretty much like most days with Lisa. She really wasn't much trouble and was quite capable of entertaining herself for the most part. Me, I finished up reading my book and let Lisa play with my cock, a game she never seemed to tire of.

And I made another video of her playing with her dolls and then masturbating herself rocking back and forth on her fist. I got some great close up shots of her bald pussy lips splayed about her fist as she rocked on it. And I made her show how wet her little hand was after she'd finished and then lick it clean before resuming her play with her dolls. I was pretty proud of the results. I was getting fairly good at this sort of thing.

After playing in the water for most of yesterday afternoon, her mother didn't think she needed a bath, so it was up to me to get her in the tub and wash her hair. Lisa loved playing in the water, so it was no problem giving her a bath. And me, I loved getting in the tub with her to make sure all her girlie parts were squeaky clean.

After her mother picked her up, I headed to the used book store to pick up a few new titles, as well as selling a bunch I'd read, caught a bite to eat, hit the liquor store for a bottle of high-end scotch to take with me this coming weekend and then returned home. No sooner had I walked into the house and Staci called me on the house phone.

"Daddy, Staci," she began as if I couldn't recognize her syrupy voice by now. "About this weekend..."

"Oh, you and Mike are coming with me to Eden Valley?"

"No... Uh... First the good news! Mike got a big promotion!"

"That's great!" I replied genuinely happy for them.

"Problem is..."

"What problem, Staci?"

"Well... I know you're planning to go that nudist camp this weekend and we'd love to come with you, but..."

"But what?" I didn't like where this was going.

"Well, we've been invited to the company president's lake house for the weekend. You know, to smooze with the big wigs and all that, and uh... we need you to babysit Lisa for us."

"You're kidding me, aren't you?"

"No, I'm not. Mike just found out about it this afternoon and we have to go, and... you have to look after Lisa for us."

"Oh, fuck!" I cursed truly annoyed and put out.

"I know you had your heart set on running around naked in the woods or whatever..."

"I had my heart set on getting laid and having my cock sucked by someone older than five years old!" I shot back.

"I'll come over and suck your cock, Bill. I'll even let you fuck me in the ass if that's what it takes." I didn't miss the fact that she called me Bill rather than Daddy.

"You sucked my dick last night and I fucked you in the ass too... No strings attached!"

"Oh, please don't be angry with us, Bill. This is really important to Mike's future and we really need your help. Please help us, Bill. Please!"

"Oh, god damn it to hell! Alright, alright, I'll do it."

"Oh, thank you, thank you, thank you! You're an angel and we owe you big time for this," she gushed.

Hanging up, I wasn't so sure about me being an angel, but they did owe me big time. I just wasn't sure how I'd collect. I could have Staci just about anytime I wanted, not that I was tired of her or anything, she was a great fuck and suck. And I surely didn't want nor need any money from them. As for access to their little girl, I had that almost daily.

I broke into my new bottle of 15 year old single malt scotch and poured a tall one, on the rocks. I was about halfway through with this double-double and beginning to feel a bit numb, when Staci appeared. She didn't knock or anything, she just walked in unannounced using her key like she owned the place.

"Mike sent me over to sleep with you tonight," she explained. "You know, as a thank you," she added.

"That's very nice of him," I replied evenly. "You care for anything to drink?"

"A screwdriver, perhaps?"

"One screwdriver coming up," I replied ignoring the double entendre.

In the kitchen I pulled down the bottle of vodka I kept just for her and pulled the OJ from the fridge. As I was mixing her drink, she came up from behind and gently ran her fingernails down my back.

"You have clothes on for a change," she joked as she ran her hand under my t-shirt and up my back.

"I guess I have been rather lax in my dress lately," I replied as her hands came around to my chest.

"Actually, Daddy, I prefer you without any clothes," she purred.

"I could say the same about you, Staci," I replied sincerely as one hand played with my nipple while the other went south of my navel.

Breaking off her play, I turned to face her to hand her drink to her. She ignored that and instead, went for the button and zipper of the cargo shorts I was wearing. A moment later my shorts were pooled around my ankles. Having recently forgone wearing underwear, my cock was where she wanted it, available.

After giving me a tongue fucking while she fondled me to an erection, she sank to her knees and began playfully kissing and licking my cock and my balls. She did that for minute or so without taking me into her mouth, then she stood and kissed me again, this time briefly and without a lot of passion, a friendly loving kiss.

"There's plenty of time for that tonight," she said giving my alert organ and gentle squeeze. She took her drink, which I was still holding, and took a sip, looking over her glass at me with mischievous eyes.

My hands now free, I ran them under her blouse. Not surprisingly, she was braless and my hands cupped her beautiful mammaries. Two handfuls of her bare tits felt marvelous to me as I gently squeezed and mauled them before taking her nipples between my thumbs and index fingers and tweaking them to hard peaks.

"Mmmm, your hands feel so nice," she purred.

"I aim to please, little lady," I replied.

"You always please me, Daddy."

I felt her up for a minute more, then abandoned her breasts for my scotch. Her tits would still be there when I wanted them, but with the ice melting in my high-end scotch diluting it, it needed immediate attention. Besides, she was here for the night to do whatever I wanted, so why rush things?

We retired to the sofa, me in just my t-shirt and she still fully dressed, though fully might not be the proper term, as I suspected she came over pantiless, as well as braless. She didn't stay dressed for long, nor did I. We made out like a couple of horny teenagers on the sofa where I mounted her for our first screw of the evening. It was only after we had made a mess on the sofa that I took her to bed. It was while she was sucking my cock to another erection that an idea came to me.

Pushing her off my saliva wet ready dick, I told her, "I have an idea. You and Mike go to the lake and I'll just take Lisa with me to Eden Valley."

"That's great idea, Daddy," she said.

"Yeah, she'll have lots of kids her own age to play with and... You really wouldn't mind if she saw me with another couple, would you?"

"Not really," Staci replied.

"I didn't think so.

Staci returned to blowing me and sucked me for another five, six minutes before another idea came to me.

"And how about this?" I said pushing her off long enough to listen. " I'll take her with me tomorrow and bring her home Sunday, no make that Monday afternoon. Heck, for that matter, you and Mike can pick her up at Eden Valley the following weekend."

"Oh, I don't think I could let her go for that long," Staci answered.

"Okay, Sunday... no Monday afternoon."

"No, Sunday afternoon, Bill. I'll really be missing her by then and so will Mike."

"Okay, Sunday it is. We'll leave tomorrow morning after you guys go to work."

"But I'll need to pack her things..."

"What things? She won't need much at a nudist camp, you know."

"I guess not, but maybe a few of her favorite stuffed animals."

"Yeah, two, three at tops. I don't want to have to keep track of a lot of stuff. Maybe some shoes and a hat.

"Oh! And I'll need a permission slip signed by both of you."

"Permission slip? You already have guardianship when she's with you."

"I know, but it's the policy. Parents who come alone with their kid need signed permission from the other parent. That way there are no misunderstandings."

"So you want me to write out something?" she asked.

"No, they have a form." I grabbed my cell phone and pulled up the number for the Lodge.

"Hi, is Rhonda around?" I asked the soft female voice on the other end.

"No? Well, I need one of those parental permission forms, and I need it tonight...

"No, I don't have a fax machine here at the house. Can you e-mail it to me?...

"Great! E-mail it to Bill53 at net dot net...

"No, I'm not the father. I'm the guardian...

"I understand, you need a parent to accompany minors, but... Look, I'll clear it with Melvin. Is he around?

"No? Then have him call me. Thanks and be sure to send me the form."

A few minutes passed and my phone dinged alerting me to an incoming e-mail. While Staci got back to sucking my cock, I checked and saw that it was the form I needed. I just needed to print it out in the morning, fill in the blanks and have Staci and Mike sign off on it.

Another few minutes passed and the phone rang. It was Mel. While Staci continued blowing me, I talked with him and explained my plan. He was very supportive of the idea, having heard all about my little ward and her peccadilloes. Business done, I pushed Staci off my cock, got her up on her hands and knees and entered her cunt from behind. We rolled around for sometime changing positions and in spite of the protracted blowjob she had given me, it was some time before I unloaded my balls in her. After that, I was done for the night.

In the morning I was sleeping soundly when Staci rolled out of my bed waking me in the process.

"Where are you going?" I groggily asked her.

"I have to go to work," she told me.

"Work? What time is it?"

"Six-thirty," she replied giving me good bye kiss.

"Oh, okay....

"Hey, I'll be over in a few minutes with that permission form for you and Mike to sign."

"Okay, Daddy."

As she sauntered nude from my bedroom in search of the clothes she had worn over the night before, I got up and padded off to my "office", fired up my clunky PC, pulled up the e-mail and opened the attachment sent from the Lodge. Once it had printed it out, I filled in the blanks and then went in search of my clothes, finding my shirt next to the sofa with a fresh new cum stain and my shorts on the kitchen floor. Slipping the shorts on and leaving the shirt where I found it, I went half-dressed and barefoot next door to the Higgman's with the required paperwork in hand.

I ran the doorbell several times before Mike answered. "What the fuck?" he greeted as he let me inside.

"First of all, congratulations on your promotion!"

"Uh, yeah, thanks, but I'm trying to get dressed," he said.

"Yeah, you need some pants on, don't you?" I quipped.

"What the fuck do you want, Bill?"

"I'm taking Lisa with me today to Eden Valley..."

"What and where is Eden Valley?"

"That's the nudist resort I went to for Labor Day," I replied.

"Oh, yeah. I thought you wanted to go this weekend. Sorry about that, but..."

"I'm taking Lisa with me, Mike. Didn't Staci tell you?"

"No, not really."

"Well, seeing how Lisa's going to be with me until Sunday afternoon, I'm taking her with me."

"To a nudist camp?"

"It's a nudist resort," I needlessly corrected.

"Whatever."

"You and Staci ought to go sometime. You'll love it.

"I'm taking Lisa with me," I added, "and I need you and Staci to sign this permission slip."

"You're already her legal guardian when she's with you," he said.

"Yeah, but this is when one parent brings their kid, the other needs to give their written permission."

"But you're not Lisa's parent."

"I know, but don't worry about that. Just sign will you? Then you can put some pants on and get to work."

"I thought you liked me nude," he said while fondling himself lewdly.

"I like your wife nude better," I replied.

Laughing he said, "Sure, now where do I sign?"

We found a pen and he scribbled his signature, printed his name and dated it.

"So when are you going? This weekend?"

"No, I'm going today. I'll bring Lisa back Sunday afternoon."

"Okay, fine by me...

"Hey, no fucking her, you hear?" he laughed before disappearing to get dressed.

I found Staci taking a shower, so I dropped my shorts and joined her. "Daddy! What are you doing?" she said clearly startled by my appearance.

"I came to soap up those tits of yours," I replied picking up a bar of soap.

"Hey, you old pervert!" called out Mike as he slid the glass door open. "Quit molesting my wife!"

"Mind your own business," I playfully replied.

"This is my business," he said joining us in the walk in shower. It was quite comfortable for two, but with three the shower was a bit crowded.

"You're getting my hair wet!" Staci complained as the jostling pushed her under the spray. I tried my best to keep her hair dry, but...

So as I'm soaping up Staci's tits, Mike began taking liberties with my rear end. I had to release Staci's soapy tits and turn away from her to keep Mike from running his finger up my ass. Shit, he was hard and I had no doubts what he had in mind for his erection had I not ended his play for my ass.

Stepping out of the shower, I turned to see him push his wife into the corner and skewering her from behind. It was really quite the morning show to watch them fuck standing in the shower, even if the view was mostly of Mike's bare rump humping.

Conceding that I wasn't going to get any, I trudged off wet to the kitchen to get a cup of coffee. Twenty minutes or so later and on my third cup of coffee, Mike came out dressed in a business suit.

Pouring himself a cup of coffee into his insulated to-go mug he said, "Bill, if you want a poke, she's not dressed yet."

"No, that's okay. I'll have her blow me before she leaves for work."

"Help yourself, good buddy," laughed, "and thanks for covering the weekend for us. If it wasn't important, we wouldn't have asked.

"Well, got to run. Can't be late my first day in this new job." With that he was gone.

I guess that episode should have struck me as odd, but I was long past thinking anything was odd when it came to sex and my next door neighbors. It was perfectly normal for me to be hanging out nude in their kitchen, waiting for Staci to come out ready for work and asking her to suck my dick, which depending on the amount of time she had, she would gladly do. No big deal. No big deal to her, and no big deal to her husband. No big deal if I fucked her. No big deal if I molested their little girl. No big deal if their little girl sucked me off. No big deal if I hauled their little girl off to a nudist camp to be molested by who knows who. Un-fucking-believable!

When Staci did come out with Lisa in sleepily in tow, she was running behind, so no time for a suckie-suckie. I had her sign the form and took possession of Lisa.

**Part 18 Two Little Nudies**

With her mom and dad both gone, I had Lisa pick out two stuffed animals and a doll to take with her while I rounded up my shorts. Picking out a nice little sundress for her, a pair of flip-flops and a cute floppy hat, I dressed her sans panties and took her to my home next door. All I needed to do was turn off the A/C, throw on a shirt, grab some sandals, a hat, and my new bottle of scotch. Then I loaded her up in her car seat and we were off.

"I hunggy..." she whined from the back before I was block from the house.

I too was needing something to eat, so we went through the drive-through of a fast food joint, got some breakfast burritos, milk and another cup of coffee and set off for Eden Valley. Naturally she made a mess with her egg and cheese burrito, but what the hell, she wouldn't be needing that dress in a few short hours. I say short, but with her constantly complaining in the back seat that the dress was itching her, that the straps on the car seat were too tight, and questions of where were we going and when would we be there and was Mommy coming, it made for a long drive that made me regret that I didn't have a DVD system installed in the car.

Halfway there, I gave up and stopped along the road. If the dress was itching her, then the solution was to just take the damned thing off. If the car seat straps were too tight, take a moment and loosen them up. Once I was back on the road it only took her minutes to escape from the car seat.

I stopped again. Even though the windows were tinted, I didn't want to take the chance that someone might notice that I had a nude little girl with me, so giving up on the car seat, I had her get down on the floor where she could play with her dolls and stuffed animals. That seemed to work, as she more or less cooperated.

Pulling up to the gate to Eden Valley Naturist Resort, I entered the gate code that Rhonda had given me and the gate slid open. It was a short, but twisting drive to get to the Lodge. Parking my car, I pulled Lisa out who was already "dressed" for the occasion, took her hand and totally bare, took her inside and to the reception desk. Rhonda was surprised when I walked up.

"Bill! You're not supposed to be here until the weekend."

"Change of plans," I told her trying unsuccessfully to keep my eyes up and not on her tits.

"And who might this cutie little nudie be?" she asked as she arched her back to draw attention to her firm naked knockers.

I picked Lisa up and before I could introduce her she blurted out, "Granpa, she's nakie!"

"Yes, she is and so are you.

"Lisa, this is my friend, Rhonda.

"Rhonda, this is Lisa."

"Hi, Lisa," Rhonda said with a warm smile. "Have you come to stay with us for a while?" Lisa shyly buried her face in my neck.

"She's a real little cutie," Rhonda said.

"Hey, I brought a permission form signed by her parents," I said handing her the form.

"This is for when a parent brings their child here without the other parent. You're not her parent, are you, Bill?"

"No, but I am her guardian when she's in my care, and here's a copy of the papers for that."

"This isn't exactly kosher," Rhonda replied with a frown, "but Mel has the final word on that. So before I get you a room..." She picked up the phone and punched in three numbers.

"Mel, Rhonda. Bill is here and...

"Bill... Paula's father-in-law and...

"Sure, okay, but he has a little girl with him."

She hung up the phone saying, "Mel will be right with you."

A moment later Mel appeared from behind the reception desk wall.

"Bill! I wasn't expecting you so soon!" Mel greeted with a friendly smile.

"And who is this?" he asked poking my naked charge in the butt.

"He's nakie, Granpa," she mumbled.

"Yes, I am naked," Mel told her. "Naked just like you are. Everyone here goes naked. No one wears any clothes, ever."

"She has clothes on," Lisa said pointing to one of the housekeepers who happened to be walking by.

"Well, most people don't wear clothes here. She's an employee. The guests go naked," he explained. "You're a guest, so you can go naked, all day and all night for as long as you're here.

"Do you like to be naked?" he asked. Lisa nodded still buried in my neck but warming up enough to turn and look at Melvin with his cleanly shaven head.

"So I've heard," he replied with a smile.

"And you must be Lisa," he said as he gently jabbed at her butt cheek again. "I'm Meghan and Jeff's PawPaw. I've heard all sorts of good things about you, Lisa."

"Are you my grandfather too?" she asked in a near whisper.

"I'm her grandad," I explained to Mel, "seeing she doesn't have one."

"Ah, I see...

"Well, if you want, sweetie, I can be your other grandfather," Mel said kindly, "just like I'm Meghan's and Jeff's other grandfather." To this entreaty Lisa warmed up instantly, turned towards him and reached out for him.

Mel took her in his arms cupping her bare butt and hugged her. "You just call me PawPaw like my other grandkids," he said before laying a wet smacker on her bare tummy, which sent her into a brief fit of giggles.

"Kay," she said softly as she nuzzled into him.

Mel looked to me, wagged his eyebrows and said, "She's a real cutie, Bill. Damn, this is going to be fun!"

Mel turned to Rhonda and told her, "Bill and Lisa will be staying with me. See to it that they both have ID bracelets."

"Comps on all the charges?" she asked.

"Why of course."

"No, I'll pay my own expenses," I interjected.

"Nonsense," Mel replied. "This one is payment enough," he said giving Lisa's bare ass a squeeze and a quick peck on her cheek. Lisa beamed brightly. To her she had hit the jackpot with two grandfathers. I had to wonder if she'd feel the same by the time I brought her home to her mommy and daddy.

We went into his quarters where he showed us the spare bedroom room. I undressed, then excused myself to retrieve what little we had brought with us, namely my Dopp kit, scotch and Lisa's toys. Mel didn't waste any time getting to know Lisa. When I came back in, he was smooching with her and feeling her up. I let them be for a moment before offering Mel some of my scotch.

"Kind of early, isn't it," he commented after breaking a deep tongue kiss with my young ward. "But, hey, what the hell. This is cause for a little celebration," he said lifting Lisa and planting a kiss square on her bald mons.

"We can't fuck her," I told him while filling two glasses with ice.

"Jeff fucked her, didn't he?" he asked before licking her ribs and sending her into a fit of mirthful giggling.

"Jeff's a boy," I said. "She too little for the likes of us."

"Yes, you're right, Bill," he said setting her down in his lap. "But we can do other things with her, right?"

"That's right. Provided she's okay with what's going on, but I've never seen her object before," I said handing him a scotch with a splash of water.

Mel grinned saying, "Of course, we wouldn't do anything to upset her."

"Here's to young pussy," he said hoisting his drink.

"To pussy," I replied.

We sat and chatted for while, sipping our fine scotch, while Lisa took interest in Mel's nipples. "I hunggy!" she declared holding his stiff nip.

"Well, honey, you're not going to get much from that," Mel laughed. Lisa thought that was funny too and laughed with him.

"Is the lunch buffet still up?" I asked.

"Should be. If not I'll have the kitchen whip up something for you," he said before tossing down the remainder of his drink.

Setting his glass down he declared, "That's some good shit there, Bill. A little pricy for my tastes, but thanks for bringing it." Who was he kidding? He had nothing but top shelf booze in his private bar.

I finished my drink and then followed him holding Lisa's hand to the dining room. It was fairly deserted, but the food was still out.

While I showed Lisa what was available and fixed her a plate, I remembered that we had forgotten to bring towels to sit upon. Mel was ahead of me on that point and had someone fetch us towels before we selected a table. Lisa was somewhat mystified why we had to sit on towels, but I explained to her that it was just the rules. That satisfied her and she dug into her lunch of corn and pizza, while I fixed myself a plate. Mel passed on eating anything as he had already eaten lunch just before we arrived.

Mel flirted with her while she ate, and fed her with his fingers and had her suck the pizza sauce off his fingers.

Before we had finished, the phone he carried around with him began buzzing. He listened and grunted, "Uhn huh," a few times and hung up.

"Have an issue that needs tending to," he announced, " so you'll have to excuse me." With that he leaned into Lisa and gave her a grandfatherly kiss on the cheek and then left to take care of the problem.

With lunch done, I figured the best thing would be to take her to the water park. I remembered seeing ring floats with a seat that were available for rent at one of the shops by the pool, so I headed there with her. But before we did anything in the water, I needed to get her cleaned up, so I took her to the shower facility. She wasn't too keen on the shower, so I had her cover her eyes while I washed her. Squeaky clean, I slathered us both down with SPF 30 sun block and then sought out the floatie.

She was a bit intimidated getting into water that was more than knee deep, but I coaxed her into the floatie. Once I had her calmed down, she had a great time kicking her legs and making herself spin around while I hovered about closely watching her with just my head above water.

Looking about, Eric was correct about the place being deserted after the Labor Day weekend. It wasn't totally deserted, as there were any number of older folks milling around in and out of the water, but it wasn't nearly as crowded.

We stayed in the water for over an hour before she was ready to get out. I stashed the floatie at a table for later use and took her to the squirt park. That was a big hit! She ran about squealing as she got squirted between the legs time and time again. There was another little girl with her mother at the squirt park. A dark haired and deeply tan little beauty, she was no more than a year older than Lisa. They hit it off big time and had a blast playing together and getting squirted between the legs.

I introduced myself to the girl's mother. She wasn't a great beauty, but in her late twenties and naked, she was good enough for the likes of me. We chatted and I learned that her name was Rosa and her little girl was Chika. I also learned that her husband was a cross country truck driver who was a thousand miles or more away and that they were resort members who came here often. And I learned that at the moment she and her husband were living there in one of the trailers while their house in town was being repaired for fire damage. Like me, she was pleased that her little girl had another little girl to play with.

By and by it was getting to be late afternoon. She called Chika over to her and told her that it was time to go home. Chika wanted Lisa to come over and play with her.

"I'm sure Mr. Beal," as she pronounced it with a Latin accent, "has other things he and Lisa need to do."

"Please, Mama!" the little girl begged.

Making my move I told her, "Hey, I really don't have anything better to do other than babysitting Lisa."

"Are you sure? You're not here with your wife?"

"My wife passed some years ago," I replied.

"Oh, I'm so sorry, Beal.

"So where is your daughter?"

"I don't have a daughter," I explained. "Just three sons and three daughter in laws."

"But, Lisa... she is your granddaughter, no?"

"Uh, no, she's not."

"Oh, I see..." It was apparent from her expression that she didn't see.

"It's a long and complicated," I offered. "I'm her babysitter."

"Really? Are you here with her parents?"

"No, they're going out of town this weekend and... I was planning to coming here for a few days, and... I'm watching out for her."

"You brought her here? With you?"

"Uh, yeah. Her parents are okay with it.

"You know," I continued trying to change the subject, "I could really use having some adult company and... It would be really helpful if Lisa had a playmate while we are here. Back home, she stays with me all day and doesn't have anyone to play with other than me."

"Why don't her parents just send her to daycare? There are plenty of other children there for her to play with."

"I know and I agree, but Lisa won't keep her clothes on and no day cares will have her."

"So you just keep her nude when she's with you?" Rosa asked with a raised eyebrow.

"I don't keep her nude, but yes, she stays nude when she's with me. I gave up trying to keep clothes on her."

"Ah, my husband would love to keep her and play with her," she said with a smirk. "She's such a lovely little girl. Is she adventurous as well?"

"Adventurous?"

"I think you know exactly what I mean, Mr. Beal."

"Uh, yes and... yes she is."

"Ah... you're a man much like my husband, no?"

"Your husband?"

"Yes, he likes to play with little girls too. Too bad he's on a trip. I'm sure he'd be happy to take her off your hands for a day or two."

"Uh, okay... I think I get the picture."

"Maybe you do and maybe you don't," she replied.

"So tell me, Mr. Beal, do you like big girls as well as little girls?"

"Actually I like big girls better," I answered.

"In that case, why don't we go to my trailer and let the girls play together for another hour or so," Chika's mother offered . "They can play while I get supper on."

"That sounds great."

So Lisa and I followed Rosa and her little girl to their trailer. Once there Rosa instructed the girls to play outside, but not to wander off while she and I went inside.

The trailer, I was to learn, was one of Mel's rental units. It was nicely furnished, but a bit messy. Evidently Rosa wasn't the best of housekeepers. I had to push aside numerous dolls and toys to clear a big enough area from the sofa so I could sit. And once I was seated, Rosa knelt between my legs and began toying with my cock. Just as she bent forward and took my cock in her mouth, the girls came thundering in. Neither Lisa nor Chika paid any attention to what Rosa was doing to my dick, and which she was doing quite well, I might add.

Slipping my wet ready organ from her lips, Rosa commented, "You have a very nice cock, Mr. Beal," then sucked it deep into her mouth before pulling off altogether. She stood, smiling down at me and offering me her hand took me into the master bedroom. This was working out better than I had hoped!

Crawling up onto her unmade bed, she looked back at me and said to my surprise, "Only my husband fucks my pussy, but he lets all his friends fuck me in the ass. But seeing that he's not here, what will he know?"

"So what do you want, Rosa?" I asked.

"I want you to fuck my pussy first. Then you fuck my ass."

Who was I to argue with her? I climbed up and gripping her by the hips, entered her from the rear.

The girls burst into the room, "Mama! Mama!" her little girl called out.

"Not now, Chika! Not now! Mama is busy! Now you and Lisa go outside and play."

"Yes, Mama," the little girl replied rather dejectedly. A moment later I heard the door slam and it was just Rosa and me fornicating. She was a nice fuck. Pushing back at me as I leisurely pushed deep into her while she squeezed her vaginal sheath around my cock as I slid in and out, rotating her hips as we fucked. This was exactly why I want to move here permanently!

Before I reached a crescendo, she lurched forward, and in doing so pulled her cunt hole off my heated prick. "Don't cum in me, Beal. Ricardo and I are trying to have another baby. But you can cum in my ass." I really liked this woman.

She rocked back and I slotted my cock against her anus. No lube, she just blossomed open while I pushed in. Needless to say, it was a high friction fuck and in no time, I came up her butt. That slickened up things considerably, and for a minute or so, I fucked her ass with ease, fucked her until I had wilted too much to continue and fell out of her gaping chasm.

Sated, I flopped down on my back next to her. Rosa, however, got up, farted loudly and then disappeared. A moment or two later, she reappeared with a wet wash cloth to clean off my limp pecker. Having accomplished that to her satisfaction, she took me into her mouth again. She sucked me until I was hard again and then she wanted me to fuck her ass again. What an afternoon! She was much slipperier this time and my cock slid in her ass with ease. We changed positions with me on the bottom and she on the top, sitting on my cock, rising and falling on it while she diddled herself to an orgasm and I played with her tits. It was really quite the show. It was good thing she came when she did, as my cum up her ass had thicken up so much that it was rapidly losing its effectiveness as a lubricant.

She cleaned me up and I went on my way, collecting Lisa on the way out.

By then I was famished and made a beeline back to the Lodge to get some supper. The evening buffet was good with a large selection. That didn't matter to Lisa, who was as picky about eating as she'd ever been. I ended up feeding her cake and ice cream. Not exactly the best dinner for her, but I figured that she'd live.

From there we retired to Mel's lair where he and Fred were having cocktails.

"Ah, there you are!" Mel greeted. "I was beginning to think that you got lost somewhere. Fred and I were just enjoying the scotch you brought. Care for a snort?"

"And who is this darling little cunt?" Fred asked.

"That's Lisa," Mel explained.

"Lisa, the toddler nymph?"

"One and the same," replied Mel as he picked her up and delivered a loud smacking kiss to her bald mons. Lisa giggled her approval and as he lowered her to eye level, she leaned in and kissed him on the lips.

Setting her down he told her to go say hello to her Uncle Fred. She didn't move. "Go on, honey," he told her. "He won't bite."

She looked over at me and I nodded for her to go ahead. When she got into arms reach, Fred snatched her up. Lisa screamed. Fred flipped her face down and playfully bit her buttocks several times while she squealed in a mixture of angst and mirth. He set her down and she dashed to my side for protection. Fred came off the sofa and on his hands and knees chased after her screaming in delight. He was, of course, much too slow to catch her, but she let him. Once again he grabbed her and playfully bit her butt while she laughed hysterically.

She managed to escape his clutches and made a run for it, but Mel snatched her up and he too went after her butt. Mel handed her off to me and as she clutched me tightly about the neck Fred attacked her ass once again, this time with his fingers, gently pinching her butt cheeks while she squirmed, wiggled and squealed until she was red in the face.

Fred relented and took his seat once again while Mel fixed me a scotch on the rocks. With my drink in hand I came and sat next to Fred. Lisa tried to stay out of his reach, but was largely unsuccessful until she hopped off of me and made for safe haven in Mel's lap.

"She's a doll," Fred said to me picking up his drink. "I want to photograph her."

"I had the same thing in mind," I told him.

"Is it true that Jeff fucked her?" he asked.

"Yeah, he did. Several times while he and Meagan were visiting me."

"She sucked his dick?"

"Yep."

"She sucks your dick?"

"Yep." I answered taking a sip.

"How long are you staying?"

"I need to get home to mama Sunday afternoon," I replied.

"You okay if I make a movie with her?"

"Sure, no problem."

"I've had this script in the back of my mind for a while. She'd be perfect. I just hope Ricardo gets back in time."

"Ricardo?"

"Yeah, he'd be perfect. Guy's got a dick this big," he said holding his hand apart like a fisherman describing the one that got away.

"He can't fuck her," I told Fred. "She's too little for that."

"I know. Relax. That's not what I have in mind. Oh, she'll get fucked, but not by him or any other adult. I don't think it will be too hard to find a few boys to do her. That is if you're okay with something like that."

"I'm fine with it, so long as she's not hurt in any way."

"She'll be tied up and raped. But she won't be hurt," he laughed. Suddenly I wasn't so sure about all this.

Lisa was sprawled across Mel's lap with his hand between her legs. He looked up from what he was doing to interject, "Fred, Bill here has some video clips that he wants to show us."

"Really? Video clips of Lisa?"

"Yeah, I brought several. I was thinking that you could edit my face out of a few of them."

"No problem, Bill. Let's see them."

I went to my room and retrieved the fanny pack containing several flash drives loaded with videos. I fished out the first one and handed it to Fred who took it and loaded it in Mel's video setup.

Lisa came up on the large high definition video display, naked on the floor playing with her dolls. Soon she was masturbating herself.

"That's great stuff, Bill," Fred praised. "Not bad for an amateur clip. Not bad at all."

The video faded to Lisa sprawled spread eagle in my lap showing off her pussy.

"Oh, fuck yeah," he muttered as he watched me finger fucking her pussy. "Fucking, aye. That's hot!"

The next clip of her jacking me off got a similar response. "Jesus, you don't mess around, do you?" Fred asked before adding, "Shit, you think she'll do that for me?"

"Maybe.

"Lisa! Come over here, baby," I called out. Mel gave me a dirty look, but he bounced her off his lap and sent her to me.

"Uncle Fred wants a noogie," I told her.

"Kay," she replied without a trace of care.

She crawled up on the sofa and examined Fred's stiff pecker. She took it in her hand and looking up, smiled at him before lowering her head and taking the head of his cock into her mouth.

"Oh, fuck yeah, baby girl," Fred whispered as he petted her head. She worked at it diligently until he came in her mouth. She pulled off after the first spurt, delighting in seeing his cock going off.

"Fuckin' aye, Bill. You've trained her well."

"I didn't teach her that. Her mom and dad did," I replied as Lisa proudly beamed.

"Hey! How about me?" Mel called out.

"Lisa, baby. PawPaw needs a noogie too," I told her. She hopped off the couch and darted over to Mel and gave him the treatment.

While she sucked on Mel's prick Fred observed, "She's quite photogenic. I can make her into a star. She could be a cash cow."

"Well, I think so too," I told him. "But we only have her until Sunday."

"Is there any way that you can just keep her?"

"I don't think her mama nor her dad would like that. But I'm sure I could get them to bring her up here every now and then. And once Mike sees a fat check, I'm sure he'd leave her with me for a week or two."

When Mel as finished, he sent her over to me and she did her thing on my dick while Fred and Mel watched.

While she blew me, Fred let it be known that he was doing a photo spread tomorrow morning with a little girl. Nothing "pornographic" he claimed. "Just photographing her playing.

"I know, let's photograph her with Lisa," he suggested. "Two naked little girls is always better than just one naked little girl."

Once I busted my nut and had Lisa clean me up and licked up what little spillage she allowed, I told her to give Fred another noogie.

"I tired," she declared with a sleepy look before laying her head in my naked lap. It was disappointing that she crapped out so early, but she'd played hard this afternoon and didn't get her usual afternoon nap. Within seconds, she was out. Gently I picked my little angel up and carried her to our bed.

With Lisa down, Fred, Mel and I proceeded to drain that bottle of fifteen year old scotch while we watched the videos I made when Meagan and Jeff stayed with me for a week. Later we watched several of Fred's videos of our grandkids engaged with each other and with other kids, along with a few with grown men.

**Part 19 Two Little Nudies**

*Lisa costars in one of Uncle Fred's movies.*..

After breakfast the following morning, I took Lisa over to Fred's studio. It was a mild surprise to see that Rosa was there with her little girl, Chika. Naturally Lisa and Chika were excited to see each other and made quite a fuss for a minute or two. Meanwhile Rosa seemed to be embarrassed, like she'd been caught doing something that she shouldn't. It made me wondered if Fred had something else in mind for Chika other than pairing her up with Lisa.

"You must think I am awful, Mr. Beel," Rosa said.

"No, not really. But why would you say that?"

"It is shameful to take money and allow Mr. Fred to photograph my baby so men can leer at the image of her naked. But my husband, he says we must do this.

"Is this why you bring Lisa here too? For the money?"

"Um, no, it just sounds like it would be fun. Lisa loves having her picture taken."

Our discussion was cut short by Fred entering the waiting room. "Oh, good! Everyone is here and ready to go, so let's take a walk down to pond."

Turning towards the door he had just came through he shouted, "Jimmy! Let's go, boy!" Presently a boy of about twelve years old came out lugging a fairly large duffel bag. Of course he was nude as we all were.

"Oh, no, Mr. Fred," Rosa blurted out upon seeing the boy.

"Ricardo and I have talked about this and he's agreed," Fred replied annoyed that Rosa was about to crawfish on the deal.

"But my Chika. She is so young!"

"That's the point," Fred said icily. "Now you can come with us and watch or you can go home and wait for your little one to be returned. Either way, you will not interfere with the photo session. This is business. Do I make myself clear?"

"Yes, senõr, I understand, but I didn't think a boy would be involved."

"Oh, I see!" laughed Fred. "You think Jimmy's going to fuck your little girl? An intriguing thought, and it would make great video, but that's not what your husband and I discussed. Relax, Mama, Jimmy's here just to assist me." Rosa seemed to be visibly relieved.

We walked towards the pond with Lisa and Chika merrily skipping along while Fred's still camera clicked away. Stopping well short of the pond in a grassy area, Fred directed Jimmy to put down his burden. From the bag, Fred extracted a shoulder held professional video camera. He also produced two little sundresses, one yellow with large blue flowers, the other blue with large yellow flowers. Calling the girls over to him, he slipped the yellow dress over Chika head. She looked quite cute with the yellow contrasting against her brown skin.

Fred held up the blue dress. Lisa's eyes got big. He attempted to put it on Lisa. She shouted, "No!" and took off. I could only roll my eyes. Fortunately Jimmy was there to run her down and haul her back kicking and screaming.

"Lisa! Stop it!" I fussed at her. "You're being a bad little girl."

"I wanna be nakki!" she sobbed. "I wanna be nakki like you!"

"You will be naked, Lisa. I promise. You'll only wear the dress for a few minutes while Uncle Fred takes pictures of you and Chika.

"Do you remember the first time you came to my house? You were wearing a dress just like the one Uncle Fred has for you. Do you remember what happened?"

"No..."

"You played for a while in your dress. Then you did somersaults and then you did headstands."

"I can't do headstands by myself," she said sadly.

"No, but Chika can help you and you can help Chika. Okay?"

" 'Kay."

"And do you remember what happened when I helped you do headstands?" She shook her head. "Your dress fell off." She beamed and giggled. "That's right, it fell right off. And you know what happened next?" She shook head again. "You've been naked with me ever since!"

"So, after you and Chika play and your dress falls off, and if Uncle Fred is happy with it, that's it for clothes today. Okay?"

" 'Kay."

"Now, let me slip this over your head...

"That's a girl. Oh, you look so pretty!" Lisa smiled and all was right once again in her world.

"Now you listen to Uncle Fred and do everything he tells you to do."

" 'Kay."

"And when we're finished and if you cooperate, I let you give me and Uncle Fred a noogie."

"Noogies now?" she asked hopefully.

"No, not now. Later when we're back at PawPaw's house."

" 'Kay."

Having secured Lisa's cooperation for the moment, Fred got down to business. He had the two girls play with each other barefoot in the grass. Holding hands and skipping around in circles, then just exploring and looking for things in the grass, then skipping about. The girls were having a blast and it showed on their smiling faces. Then they took turns doing somersaults. Naturally, with them not wearing panties, there were flashes of their bare pussies and bare asses. Again and again, Fred had them do somersaults, rolling this way and that, the pretty sundresses revealing more and more until the dresses ended up covering their heads at the end of a tumble. Next came the headstands. Not surprisingly, neither could really do it and every time they ended up in a crumple pile with the dress covering only their faces.

After a few attempted headstands, Lisa hopped up leaving her dress behind. Soon thereafter Chika's dress was also abandoned. Now the girls just played together nude in the grass, playing tag and just messing about in the lush green grass.

Eventually, Fred directed them down to the pond. From the duffle bag, Jimmy extracted a bag of dry cat food. With Jimmy holding the bag, the girls tossed some cat food into the water. Immediately the water began to boil as the catfish and other fish vigorously fought for their share of the largess, much to the girl's delight. The ducks on the other side spied what was going on and quickly paddled over to get in on the feast. Soon the ducks were out of the water and had the three kids surrounded. Soon bare toes were being mistaken for treats and pecked at, causing the girls to dance and squeal before they fled the edge of the pond for safety while shrieking.

Our little group moved away from the ducks to another section of the pond to a beach of sorts where the water was shallow and the bottom sandy. With Jimmy acting a safety, the girls were directed into the ankle deep water. Jimmy playfully splashed Lisa causing her to scream and flee the water, then it was Chika's turn to scream and flee. Of course, Lisa loved playing in the water and was soon back to be splashed once again.

Looking for eats, the ducks began to gather near the anxious kids until Jimmy scattered them and ran them off. With the ducks a safe distance away, the girls resumed their play in the shallow water. Before long the two little girls joined forces and splashed Jimmy who proceeded to unload on them. Lisa flopped down in the shallow water where Chika joined her to gleefully splash about.

Fred then had me retrieve toy sand buckets and shovels from the duffle bag. I took them to the small beach, set them down and called for the girls to come and make sand castles. What fun those two had making Fred's latest kiddie video!

Nearing lunch time, Fred called it a day and packed up. Rosa and I gathered up the girls and took them to the squirt park to play for a while longer, before retiring to Rosa's for lunch. Rosa was a model of efficiency when it came to feeding us. The girls were tired from the morning activities and with full bellies, went down for a nap without any problem.

With the kids down, Rosa and I had chance to nap too, not that we spent much time sleeping! By the time the girls woke from their hour and a half nap, me and my pecker were whipped out. With Lisa in tow, I took my leave of the graciously accommodating Rosa. I really was in need of a nap by then, but Lisa had other ideas that kept me busy.

I took her to the stables and let her ride one of the Shetland ponies. She was terrified at first, but soon got over that. I was rather hot and sweaty after that, so I took her the water park, showered us both off, checked out a floatie for her and hit the pool for a hour or so.

Returning to Mel's mid-afternoon for a breather, I was waylaid by the well endowed Rhonda. She was working with her twin daughters behind the front desk. She was ready to take a break and seeing me, she decided that I needed a break too. Assigning one of her girls to watch the front desk, she assigned the other to watch and entertain Lisa while she took me upstairs to her apartment.

Bob was there too, working on a computer doing resort business. He too took a break from the grind to chat and have a drink with us. It was a very pleasant afternoon just sitting around with two other adults and conversing about this and that. It was all so normal, even though I never did that at home with any of my neighbors and certainly not naked. Any moment I expected that Rhonda would want to do something sexual, but she didn't. Like I said, it was all so normal.

By and by, Lisa was returned to me at Rhonda's and Bob apartment. Lisa was very shy at first around Uncle Bob, but she warmed up to him enough to go and sit in his lap. By and by she was comfortable enough with him to lean into him sprawled out with her legs to either side of his thighs. Now I could see firsthand what she looked like when she sat like that in my lap with her little pussy on display. Of course it wasn't just displayed, it was quite vulnerable. Bob was rubbing on her by then, rubbing her tummy and rubbing her chest and rubbing her thighs.

With his hand very near her crotch he looked over at me and asked, "Is it okay if I... uh..."

"Sure, if she'll let you," I replied taking a sip of my recently refreshed drink.

Cautiously he slid his hand between her legs.

"Oh, Bob! Really?" fussed Rhonda.

Rubbing Lisa's cunt, Bob leaned over and asked her, "Is it okay if I touch you like this?" Lisa, who loved having her pussy played with, grinned and vigorously nodded her head. A moment later his middle finger was up her.

"Don't be so rough with her!" Rhonda complained. "Here let me show you." With that Rhonda knelt before her husband, removed his hand, leaned forward and buried her face between the little girl's legs as she sat splayed out on Bob's lap.

It was quite the show watching Rhonda lick Lisa's pussy like that. Bob was enjoying the shown even more as he had the perfect vantage point. I was so inspired by what I was watching that my old cock lurched to full erection, and with Rhonda on her knees leaning over, she presented a very inviting target, a target of opportunity I wasn't going to pass up.

Bob grinned at me as I took up position behind his wife. She murmured but didn't miss a lick as I slid deep into her welcoming pussy. I didn't waste any time banging away at her with the sole objective of getting my rocks off in her. And she wasn't a passive screw either. Let me tell you, that woman knew how to use her pussy to good effect and she had my balls boiling in no time.

I had presence of mind to at least consider pulling out and letting my hot rod cool off a moment or two, but Bob began urging me to, "Cum in her cunt. Cum in the slut's cunt!" Grunting, I came in her cunt.

I rocked back and Rhonda rocked back with me. That's when I saw Bob's cock standing between Lisa's splayed legs. With his fingers he pushed it against Lisa's baby cunt and began humping, lewdly sliding the head of his cock against her splayed little pussy lips. He could have fucked her, and I probably couldn't have stopped him, but he didn't. Using the gash of her pussy, he merely masturbated until he shot his gunk all over her tummy.

Bob and I had gotten off, now it was Rhonda's turn. I had her lie on the carpeting spread out. Lifting Lisa from Bob's lap, I put her down between Rhonda's legs with her face in the woman's cum leaking pussy. I didn't have to coax or cajole the little girl, she just attached her mouth to Rhonda's cunt just like she did with her mama.

"Oh, my god!" Rhonda squeaked when Lisa got busy rooting around in her cunt.

What an afternoon!

Once Rhonda had gotten off, we all had another drink before we went downstairs for dinner. For once Lisa ate fairly well, or at least she tried a number a different foods, turning her nose up only after trying them rather than before even tasting. She was awarded, as promised, her choice of deserts, the winner being a chocolate layer cake with chocolate icing and multicolored sprinkles.

Bob and Rhonda had things to do, so after they had eaten they excused themselves. Lisa took her time with her desert, getting more on her face, hands and the floor and table, than actually in her mouth. I tidied up the table, chair and floor as best I could, I then took Lisa to Mel's quarters and gave her a bath.

Lisa really loved Melvin's big two man Jacuzzi! Lisa was having a blast and I was enjoying the swirling hot water bath when Mel made his appearance and joined us. That was kind of odd, taking a bath with another man, but he was mostly interested in playing with Lisa and more or less ignored me. Even so, he eventually put his foot in my crotch and it was no accident, so I bailed out instructing him to shampoo her hair. Seeing that his Jacuzzi had a heater, they stayed in the bath for quite some time and were still in the bath when Fred showed up.

Fred and I were having a drink, discussing today's photo shoot out by the pond when Mel and Lisa appeared more or less dry. With his head shaved, Mel's hair wasn't a problem, but Lisa's wet hair needed attention. I retrieved detangling spray and a brush from my Dopp kit while Mel retrieved a blow drier for me. I was quite the expert at this sort thing by then and Lisa was cooperative, so it really wasn't a big chore.

With her naturally curly blond hair looking pretty once again, I set aside the brush and hair drier. She then whispered into my ear, "Noogie?"

"Who me?" I replied.

"No, silly. Uncle Fred. You promised! You promised that if I..."

"Oh, yes! I remember. You want me to ask him?" She nodded empathically.

Turning to Fred who was sitting in a club chair I said, "Uh, Fred... I promised Lisa that if she was a good girl and cooperated with you taking pictures this morning and that if you were happy with the results that I'd let her give you a noogie."

"A noogie?"

"Yeah, a blow job... But only if she was good and cooperated with you. Was she good? Did she cooperate well enough?"

Fred laughed, "Oh, yeah, she was as good as gold!"

Lisa beamed and breaking away from me, she ran up to her Uncle Fred and hopped into his naked lap. He whispered something into her ear and she scrunched up her shoulders giggling. She wiggled out onto the floor between his legs.

"No, no, not like that," he said picking her up.

To my surprise, and I'm sure Lisa's surprise, Fred flipped her upside down holding her to him with an arm about her torso, her face in his crotch. While she rooted about in his crotch, with his free hand he got her to spread her legs and then lowered his face into her crotch. I thought he was just going to lick her cunt slit, but it was evident that he was also going after her asshole with his mouth. Well, she very clean from her bath, so...

Squirming about laughing, it was apparent that she wasn't doing a very good job of doing a noogie on Fred. Not that Fred minded, he had what he wanted.

Evidenced by his boner, Mel was quite taken by the lurid display. He stood up and approached Fred and Lisa. Leaning close to her ear he urged, "Come on, baby girl, suck Uncle Fred's dick. He wants you to suck him, so suck him."

The squirming and laughing stopped as Lisa look Fred's cock into her mouth. She couldn't get a whole lot of it in her mouth, but she managed more than just the head. After a minute or so, she started squirming again and I could hear her muffled grunts before her floppy legs suddenly went rigid and began to tremble.

A moment later Fred raised his head from feasting on her sex and ass and muttered, "Oh, fuck!" then lowered his head into her splayed crotch again. Lisa's legs flopped down at the knees and she pulled her mouth off his spouting dick squealing.

Then it was all over and Fred let her slide down his torso where Mel was ready to grab her by the ankles before her head hit the floor. Carrying her upside down by the ankles, Mel brought her to me laughing and deposited her on my lap. She had clots of semen all over her pretty face and around her mouth. I scooped some up with a finger and fed it to her. Taking me by surprise she threw her arms about my neck and kissed me on the mouth, a wet spermy kiss. "I love you, Grampa!" she declared and kissed me on the lips again.

'Oh, yuck!' I thought knowing where all the wetness had come from, but I couldn't very well express that verbally seeing that she was quite sincere. "I love you too, baby," I replied doing my best not to let my facial expression give away my true feelings at that very moment. Of course I got another wet kiss for my efforts while Mel roared in knowing laughter.

Thinking I'd get a little pay back, I told Lisa to go give her PawPaw a kiss too. She hopped down off my lap and hopped into Mel's lap and gave him a smacker on the lips. I failed in my attempt to get him to react to her wet kiss as I had, for he held her to his lips and drove his tongue into her mouth. Breaking the aggressive kiss, he proceeded to lick her face which Lisa found to be very amusing.

If I was expecting him to ask for a noogie, he didn't cooperate. Instead he had her straddle his lap facing him. He jammed her into him. This pressed his hard cock against her toddler pussy and he began jabbing his hips upward. He wasn't exactly fucking her per se, but rubbing his dick against and through her slit, much like what Bob had done earlier and what I had done at home with her sitting on top of me. He humped until he shot off on her tummy, which dripped into her slot where his still semi-erect cock smeared the spermy fluid into her slit. It was only after he got too soft that he had her slide off his lap and give him his noogie.

Mel looked over at me with a smile as my charge knelt between his legs and rooted around in his crotch, slurping up and letting his soft, but still thick cock, slip from her lips only to be slurped back into her mouth.

"A champion cock sucker this one," Mel said. "You trained her well, Bill." At this point I forgo telling him again that I hadn't trained her."Is she for sale?"

"No! She's my neighbor's kid! I'm just watching out for her."

"Just asking," he replied with a laugh.

"Okay, honey pot," he then said pushing her away from his dick. "That's all for now. Would you like some ice cream?"

"Huh, huh!" she exclaimed looking up and smiling brightly at him.

"What kind of ice cream do you want?" he asked. "Cockberry?"

She wrinkled her brow at him and answered, "No, I want pink!"

"Pussy pink?"

"No! Pink!"

Mel laughed and picked up the phone. "Rhonda! Have someone bring us a bowl of strawberry ice cream...

"No, just one bowl... kiddie size. Thanks!"

Placing the receiver back in the cradle, he bent forward, lifted Lisa into his lap and began molesting her. First with a little crotch tickle which set her to giggling, then sloppy kisses across the bare skin of her belly until he was rooting between her legs. By then Lisa was lying back as he licked her pussy slit, her eyes unfocused as she stared back in my direction.

**Part 20 Injuns!**

*Lisa is taken captive by wild Injuns in Fred's next kiddie movie...*

The jostling of the bed woke me Friday morning. I was about to fuss at Lisa, but when I opened my eyes it wasn't Lisa on top of me starring into my eyes, but a young boy. It was so totally unexpected that it took a moment for me to recognize the face. It was Ben, my seven year old grandson.

"Poppa! Poppa! Are you awake?" he asked brightly.

"I am now," I answered groggily. "What are you doing here?"

"Looking at you!" he giggled.

"I can see that. Are you here with your mom and dad?"

"No, just Mama. Daddy won't be coming to camp until after he gets off work today."

"Where is your mother?" I asked.

"I dunno. She dropped me and Lyle off here to play with Lisa."

"Where is Lyle and Lisa?"

"Playing with Uncle Mel," he answered.

"Oh, I see. And you were sent in here to wake me up?"

"No, I just wanted to see you!" Ben answered with a gap toothed grin.

"What happened to your teeth?"

"The Tooth Fairy wanted them and I got a dollar for the both of them."

"A whole dollar, huh?"

"Yeah!" he replied happily.

I could've slept for another hour, but I was wide awake now. I'd had a scotch or two too many the night before and I felt it. It wasn't a "I'm-gonna-die" hangover, but I wasn't feeling one hundred percent either. I assumed that I wasn't going to be allowed to roll over and catch another few minutes of shut eye, so I figured I might as well get up and get moving; but Ben was lying on top of me, no longer looking into my eyes, but sort of cuddled up on me.

Time with my sons and my grandkids was what I've wanted most of all these past years and now that I had Ben with me, I wasn't eager to give him up. I hugged him to me, with one hand on his bare back and the other on his bare butt. It was nice, very nice and I had nothing better to do than to just hold him. But apparently the little bugger wasn't satisfied with just lying there and wiggled his butt under my hand. After he did that a couple of times I got the message and began rubbing his cheeks. That just encouraged him to spread his legs about my hips. Damn, he really wanted me to feel him up! I obliged to a certain point, rubbing and kneading his ass cheeks and slipping my hand between his legs to graze his little nuts and pecker, but I restrained from toying with his asshole. I had to wonder if, Fred, his other grandfather, showed such restraint.

After groping him for a five minutes or so, his older brother with Lisa in tow, came, jumped up on the bed dislodging his younger brother. This prompted a tussle with me in the middle. I rolled off the bed and out of the way, while Lisa, not wanting to be left out, joined the fracas by jumping on Lyle's back, who at the time was on top of Ben.

The sounds of laughing shrieking kids brought Mel to the door just as I was making my exit. He looked to me to see if I was okay with the rough housing. I was, though I was concerned that the boys might get too rough with Lisa. I shouldn't have worried, as she gave as good as she got, and the boys knew just how far too far was and never crossed that line with her.

Fortunately Mel had a fresh pot of strong coffee already brewed. It was just what I needed. Standing by the coffee pot, I quickly drank half a cup without scalding my mouth, then topped the cup off.

Mel and I were of like mind to let the kids just be kids, just so long as they didn't try to use the bed as a trampoline, which of course they did. Mel and I both fussed at them and that seemed to do the trick. The boys knew that there were limits, as did Lisa.

I was very happy to see Lisa get along with Lyle and Ben as well as she did. Having kids her own age to play with was what she needed the most and what better playmates for my little nudie than other nude kids, boys and girls alike?

While the kids played, Mel and I had coffee and chatted. He informed me that Fred had called Kendra last night after I took Lisa to bed and had her come to camp early, as he needed her help with making his long planned movie. He'd just needed the right little girl and Lisa fit the bill. He also wanted to do it today before too many folks were prowling about the resort.

Mel and I were both hungry, but the kids were having too much fun and weren't interested in eating at the moment. No problem. Mel called the front desk and had someone bring us both a breakfast of a cheese omelet with a side of bacon, along with some Danish rolls for the kids for when they were ready to eat. Fifteen minutes later, one of Rhonda's girls wheeled in a cart with our food along with some sliced fresh fruit, toasted English muffins and three chocolate milks.

Mel called her Tracy, and she didn't correct him, so I assumed he could tell her apart from her twin sister, Macy. She set the pub table for us and set out the kids' food and drinks on the coffee table. Mel wanted her to stay and mess around, but she begged off claiming that she was needed elsewhere and departed.

"She and her sister give me a hard-on," Mel said uncovering his plate. "I love fucking those two. They both know how to give a great blowjob too," he added, "but then you know all about that."

"Yeah, I do," I replied thinking back to that first weekend at Eden Valley and the orgy I was treated to in this very room.

"Say, how did you know that that was Tracy and not her sister, Macy?" I asked.

"Simple. Tracy is right handed and Macy is left handed. I just watch what they do with their hands," he explained.

With that, the kids came thundering in and went straight to the coffee table where the Danish, the fruit and chocolate milk was. Naturally the kids made a mess, but Mel was nonplussed about it. After we had all finished eating, he just called the front desk and had the tables bussed and the crumbs on the floor vacuumed up.

The kids went back to playing under my supervision while Mel went off to take care of some resort business. The three kids were perfectly happy horsing around in Mel's quarters, so I let them be.

About and hour or so later, Kendra showed up. She told me that Fred had everything all ready and for me and the kids to come with her. Outside she had a four-seater golf cart. The boys got into the back and Lisa climbed into my lap. Five minutes through the woods we came to a gate. Jimmy, the twelve year old who was yesterday assisting Fred with the duck pond shoot, opened the gate for us. We drove through and he closed the gate and then standing on the rear bumper rode the rest of the way to a small clearing where several boys dressed as Indians in loincloths, headbands and feathers were milling around and listening to Fred giving instructions. There was a another man there too, grizzled looking with a beard and dressed in buckskins and a beat up wide brimmed hat.

We piled out of the golf cart and Kendra quickly dressed her boys as Indians. She sent them off to get their instructions from Fred. A moment later she approached Lisa and me with a pale blue gingham dress and bonnet in her hand.

I introduced Kendra to Lisa. "Lisa, this nice lady is Lyle and Ben's mommy. She's going to help Uncle Fred make another movie today. Now you have to get in costume..."

"No! I wanna be nakki!"

"You will be naked, sweetie," Kendra said smoothly and reassuringly. "But we need you to be in costume to be in the movie, but just for a little while. I heard that you were in costume yesterday out by the pond and that you were such a good girl.

"Now, have you ever seen a Cowboys and Indians movie?"

"No."

"Well, in this Cowboy and Indians movie, the heroine, that's you, is taken captive by a band of wild Indians and taken to their camp. Now Indians don't like their captives to be wearing any clothes, so they will take the dress off of you and you'll be naked for the rest of the movie. Okay?"

" 'Kay."

"Now let's just slip this on... Oh, good girl! Now your hat...

"Oh, you look so adorable!" Kendra gushed. "The Indians are really going to love you."

" 'Kay."

I was impressed by how smoothly Kendra got Lisa into those clothes.

Peering out from beneath the bonnet Lisa listened intently to what Kendra was saying. Kendra explained that in the opening scene that Lisa is walking through the woods behind her daddy.

"He's not my daddy!" Lisa said.

"It's just make believe, sweetie. He's your make believe daddy."

"He's mean looking," Lisa protested.

"He's not mean, baby. He's just a friend of Uncle Fred."

" 'Kay."

"So you just walk behind him through the woods. When the Indians jump out, you scream and run away. And when the Indians catch you, you fight them and try to get away. Okay?"

" 'Kay."

Kendra looked over at me, shrugged and then led Lisa to her place to begin the first shot.

"You just walk behind him,"' Kendra coached.

Kendra picked up a video camera and joined Jimmy and her dad who both had professional video cameras and took her position on one side of the path.

"Okay, people," Fred called out. "Action!"

The grizzled old man started walking down the path, looking this way and that, rifle at the ready. Lisa did her part and walked behind. They walked past Jimmy who filmed them walking away. Lisa stopped to pick a wild flower and then ran to catch up.

"Cut!" Fred shouted.

"Just stay right there, sweetie," Kendra coached Lisa.

One of the Indians ran up and handed the old guy an arrow.

"Okay, people! Ready... Action!"

The old guy held the arrow to his chest, gave a startled look, hollered, "Injuns!" and fell to the ground. Lisa stood there baffled.

"Cut! That's a take," Fred yelled.

"Okay, sweetie," coached my daughter-in-law, "Look down at your daddy..."

"He's not my daddy!" Lisa emphatically said.

"I know," Kendra said patiently, "this is just pretend. Okay?"

" 'Kay."

"Good..." Kendra glanced at me, rolled her eyes and turned back to my charge. "When Uncle Fred says action, you look down at your daddy..."

"He's not my daddy!"

"Just look down at the man, okay! You see he's been shot with an arrow and you scream, "Poppa! Poppa!"

"That's what Meagan and Jeff call Granpa," Lisa explained.

"I know, sweetie, that's what Ben and Lyle call him too."

"Can I call Granpa Poppa too?"

"Yes, but right now when Uncle Fred calls out action, you look down and scream, 'Poppa! Poppa!' "

"He's not Poppa..."

"This is just pretend, Lisa."

" 'Kay."

"Alright... are you ready?" Lisa looked up at Kendra and nodded with a big smile.

"Okay, now look down and don't smile..."

"My mommy says I have a pretty smile."

"Yes, you do, honey. But don't smile right now. Okay, now look down..." Kendra stepped away from the star of the show and gestured towards her dad.

"Okay, people!" Fred said loudly. "Ready... Action!"

Lisa looked down and screamed, "Poppa! Poppa!"

"Cut!" called out Fred.

"That's a take," called out Kendra.

"No, let's do it again."

"No, Dad, let's just get on with it," pleaded Kendra.

"Okay, but it would be better if..."

"We'll never get this done, Dad!"

"Okay, okay. Let's do the next scene."

Kendra then instructed Lisa on the next scene. "You did really good, sweetie," Kendra told Lisa. "Now this time, look down just like before and when you hear the Indians coming, you look up, turn and run away."

" 'Kay."

Kendra signaled her dad who spoke to the "Indians".

"Places!... Ready! Action!"

The boys dressed as Indians, let out a whooping cry and charged out of the woods carrying bows or feather festooned spears. The boys were all done up in war paint and I think Lisa was genuinely surprised at the display of play aggression, for she looked up, screamed convincingly, turned an started to take off back down the path, only to run smack dab into a another group of Indians. They grabbed her and began jostling her about. She in turn fought like an alley cat, twisting this way and that, shouting, "No! No! No!" while the tear-away dress came apart. In moments she was rendered naked.

Quickly one of the older boys tied her hands together to one end of a long rope, while two other boys slapped her on the ass hard. The tears were real. Their captive secure, the eight or so Indians led her by the rope down the path crying.

I felt kind of bad for her as I know for a fact that she doesn't take to a spanking very well at all.

They paraded her naked up and down the path several times so that the action could be captured from several different perspectives. Finally they left the path and entered a small clearing where a rustic tripod made with saplings had been erected and lashed together with rope. They marched her under the tripod, threw the rope she was tied to over the top of the tripod, then tightened the rope enough to raise her arms and secured the rope to one leg of the tripod.

The Indians cleared out enough for Fred and Jimmy to move in and videotape her strung up naked. Things happened pretty fast after that. A tom-tom took up a beat and Indians danced around the tripod for minute or so with Lisa looking out totally bewildered.

One Indian broke off the circling savages and approached Lisa from the rear. His hand shot out between her legs and the molestation began. Jimmy darted in from the other side and zoomed in for a close up of her being fingered. Jimmy moved out and another Indian approached her from the front. Jimmy circled around and got in close from her back to catch the second boy fingering her pussy.

Jimmy moved out. An older boy, dropped his loincloth and approached the captive from the rear, his 4 inch organ stiff and ready. Jimmy moved to the side as the naked Indian slotted into her from the rear. Jimmy scurried to the front to get a good shot of the boy's dick as it entered her. Fred had the boy back out and enter over and over again.

The boy backed out and another now naked Indian took his place, approaching from her front. This boy too fucked her standing up, Jimmy dutifully catching the action before, behind and between her legs. Soon there was a parade of boys, dropping their loincloths and getting in on the rape. These were mostly younger boys who it was doubtful if they actually penetrated her, but they all gave a good hump show while Lisa begged, "Let me go! Let me go!"

Fred got the boys to knock it off and turned his attention to a big man who really did look like an Indian. He was dressed much like the boys in loincloth and war paint, except he wore a full war bonnet. He glared at his tribe, then examined their trophy. He dropped his loincloth. The guy was really hung! He stepped under the tripod, grabbed the captive by the hair and pushed his hard dick against her lips. Lisa's lips natural sprung open and the Chief worked the head of his large adult penis in her little mouth, while Fred, Jimmy and Kendra caught the action from as many angles and close ups as possible. And when the time came, the Chief delivered the money shot, pulling out and shooting his copious thick wads into her face. The guy literally came in buckets.

Depleted, the Chief stepped out of the way. The grizzled old guy, brought back from the dead and now in nudist camp attire, stepped up whipping his wang and added to the mess on her face, chin and chest. The Fred stepped in and stuck his cock in her mouth and raped her mouth until he too shot off on her face. By now cum was dripping from her and running in great clots down her naked torso. Fred scooped some up and wiped his fingers in her pussy.

In the final cut, only the grizzled guy's hand and dick were shown as was Fred's.

They set her free of the rope and tripod. She crawled out from under the tripod, where Jimmy, now wearing a headband and feather was waiting for her. He mounted her on her hands and knees and put it to her, gripping her by her curly blond hair and pulling her head back so that Fred could get a good shot of her cum-splattered face as she was fucked one last time.

The final shot was of her sitting naked in the dirt, her hair a mess, her blue eyes sparkling, her face and body streaked with muddy dirt and leaves. Lisa beamed that winning smile of hers, laid back and proceeded to finger herself.

"Cut! That a wrap folks!" called out Fred. This was good because it was getting downright hot by that time. "Thanks to everyone! Leave your costumes with Kendra!"

I walked over and picked Lisa up from the dirt. She was mess, that's for sure. "Are you okay, Sweetie?" I asked her.

"I hunggy!" was her reply before she laid a wet kiss on my lips. Yuck!

I carried her back to the golf cart. Ben and Lyle joined us. Soon Kendra appeared and we were on our way back to the resort proper, only she didn't exactly go back the way we had come. She pulled up to an out of the way open shower shelter, where I gave Lisa a bath. She still hated showers, but she cooperated well enough. By the time we were finished, a horde of former Indians came to wash off. I expected them to hassle Lisa, but none of them did. She was, I learned, now part of the gang and under their "protection". No doubt she'd be fucked again out in the woods before we went home two days hence.

Kendra dropped us off at the water park. Even though we had just showered, we of course had to take another perfunctory shower, after which I coated my little wet nudie head to toe with sun screen. Campers had been streaming in all morning and there was already somewhat of a crowd in the water park area. I took Lisa to a poolside restaurant, fed her, my grandsons and myself some lunch. We didn't have any towels handy, so we stood at a table and ate. Then I checked out a floatie for Lisa and took her into the water, where we were joined by Lyle and Ben.

The kids had a good time playing together in the water. The boys were really good with her and the three of them had a blast. Neck deep I lurked nearby waiting for one of the boys to get openly inappropriate with her, but nothing of the kind happened. That wouldn't be true once we were inside somewhere private, but in public, all three of them behaved. It wasn't long before more "Indian" boys joined in, along with a few of their sisters. Again, nothing untoward happened out in the open. It was just kids being kids.

After a while I spied Rosa with Chika and a tall muscular man who, except for the shock of straight jet black hair was hairless and whom I recognized as the "Chief". He and Chika entered the water with Chika in water wings. Lisa squealed in delight at seeing her friend. Soon the boys moved off to do other things, like hitting the diving boards or water slides, leaving Lisa and Chika to play together.

The "Chief" approached me. From his features he appeared to be full blooded Aztec. With a straight face he said, "You fucked my wife." It wasn't a question.

"You must be Ricardo," I replied uneasily.

"And you must be Beel," he replied. Then pointing to Lisa he added, "And that pretty little puta must be Lisa. She is very experienced for one so young."

"Yes, she is," I replied not sure what might be coming next.

"My Chika was so very happy to have a friend to play with this week. I too will be very happy to play with Lisa too, and soon. You don't mind if I play with her later today, do you? You can play with Chika. Or you can fuck Rosa again. Or you can do both."

"Lisa is too little to be fucked by a man as big as you."

"But you fuck her, no?"

"No, I don't. She's too little. But, she is good with her mouth, as you well know."

"Yes, she was quite good," he said with a smile. "My Chika is good with her mouth too and she likes a strong tongue between her legs.

"Tell me, Beel, did Señor Fred pay you well for using your little girl in his movie?"

"Actually we didn't discuss money."

"You didn't take money? If I was to let Chika perform like that I would have demanded lots of money. How much do you think he'd pay?"

"I have no idea. You see, his daughter is my daughter-in-law."

He puzzled on that for a moment before asking, "You say that because you are family he doesn't pay for the use of your little girl?"

"She's not actually mine. I'm just watching out for her while her parents are gone."

"Then you are her babysitter? Remind me not to let you babysit my Chika," he laughed.

Then he changed back to making some money. "My Chika. She is still virgin. Señor Fred, he pay lots to film her first time with boy, no?"

"I suppose. But you really have to discuss that with him."

"I will do that," he replied. "He paid very well to film Chika running around naked, and she runs around naked a lot.

"Well, nice meeting you, Beel. Maybe we can get together later this afternoon and make a swap."

"Uh, yeah. Maybe," I replied. With that he swam away at a furious clip.

I felt someone tapping me on the back. I turned and it was Rosa. She immediately grasped my cock underwater. "My husband, he not mad is he?" she asked giving me a gentle squeeze. "I tell him everything except you fucking my poosy."

"No, he wanted to know if... maybe you should ask him."

"He told me about making the movie with your Lisa sucking his deeck."

"Uh, yeah, uh, he just wanted to know how much Fred paid me."

"He pay you lots, no?"

"Uh, not really. It was just for the fun of it."

"He pay lots to do that with Chika?"

"Maybe he would..

"Look, maybe we shouldn't be talking about this stuff with so many people around. Someone might overhear and get upset and uh... should you be playing with my dick in the pool like this?"

"No one can see."

"No one but the kids swimming underwater."

"Oh... I sorry," she said releasing my now semi-erect dong just before some kid with a snorkel swam past. "Maybe we can get together later."

"I don't know. My son should be here later this afternoon and I want to see him. Besides your husband..."

"He likes to watch sometimes. I shouldn't worry."

With the need for me to be close to Lisa while she was in the water playing with Chika while her mother was making a come on to me with her husband somewhere nearby, I felt trapped. I was ready to get out of the water and go do something else, but Lisa was having such a good time. It didn't help that whenever Rosa thought no one was around, she took liberties underwater. And not just with my cock. She took my hand and put it on her tit. Now it was my turn to look about and make sure no one was watching. And she guided that hand to her crotch, making it very difficult for me to resist her advances.

Ricardo reappeared. "Time for bambino to nap, no?" he asked his wife. "Maybe Beel will join us while muchachas nap?"

Turning to me he said, "Join us, Beel. We have good time with Rosa."

I gathered that he had no problems with me having sex with his wife while he was on the road. It was tempting to go with them, but god only knows what his real agenda was and I wasn't about to put Lisa in a position where she might be hurt, so I thought better of it and begged off.

But he was right about one thing, it was time for my bambino to take a nap too. Of course Lisa wanted to stay and play in the water park, but knowing that a meltdown would occur if she didn't get her nap, I managed to lure her out of the water by bribing her with ice cream.

I returned the floatie she had been using and as we began to head to Mel's lair, she just sort of collapsed on the cement, suddenly too tired to walk. So, I picked her up and carried her. A minute later she was lights out in my arms. Entering Mel's digs she was about as responsive as a sack of potatoes and didn't wake up as I gently put her to bed. Mel wasn't home when we got there, so took the opportunity and joined Lisa for a siesta.

I awakened twenty minutes later by someone playing with my cock. Opening my eyes I was surprised to see one of housekeepers in her white uniform sitting on the bed molesting me, not that I minded.

"Did I wake you, Mr. Bill?" she asked.

"Uh, no," I lied.

"Mr. Mel, he told me to that you were his special guest and to take care of you."

"Is that so?"

"Yes. Do you need or want anything?"

"No, what you're doing is just fine by me."

"You want me to suck you?"

I should have been beyond being surprised at anything by then, but still I was. I mean, who was this woman? Then I recognized her as the housekeeper I'd met the week before with Mel out by the cabins, the one who asked Mel if he wanted her to blow him. "Sure, if that's what you want to do," I replied. She smiled, moved to a more comfortable position and went down on me. As for the quality of the blowjob, she was an expert! After all the stimulus of watching Lisa sucking and fucking that morning, I was primed for a quick ejaculation. Damn, I really did need to move here!

The maid, I never got her name, slurped my junk down and then went about her business. Lisa, she was out of it for another hour, so I got up and just hung around reading nudist magazines while she napped. As I perused the description of various facilities around the country, I got the wander bug. All I needed to do was buy that trailer Paula and Kendra showed me, along with the tow vehicle and hit the road, sampling nudist resorts across the country. Yeah, that was the ticket for an enjoyable retirement!

Mel hadn't shown up by the time Lisa was up and at 'em. She hadn't forgot about my offer of ice cream either, so I took her into the lodge dining room and ordered her up some "pink". Not surprisingly she made a mess of it with strawberry ice cream all over her face, her chin and down her body and into her lap. To keep it from getting everywhere, I mopped her up and then carried her back to Mel's for a quick shower, but not before licking her clean, particularly where it had run down between her legs.

I was expecting her to make a fuss about the shower, but she was suddenly used to it and just giggled and hopped about in the spray while I washed her off with a soapy hand. With her and I both squeaky clean once again, I grabbed some towels to sit on and took her outside to the shaded play area where there was an elaborate wooden play structure, as well as swings, seesaws, monkey bars and a twirl-about. Lisa had a blast playing with the other little nudies, while I sat on a bench and chatted with several naked mommies. Yes, this was my kind of place.

Late in the afternoon and near supper time, the playground began rapidly thinning out. Abandoned and alone on my bench, I gathered Lisa up and took her back to the lodge to eat. People had been filtering in all day to the resort, and by late afternoon, it was getting to be crowded with the weekenders. And while we were eating, my middle son, Mark and Kendra along with their boys joined us.

After eating and cocktails at Mel's, Mark, Kendra, the three kids and I headed over to pavilion adjacent to the water park for the Friday night dance. It was early, but there was a good crowd and a DJ was spinning tunes. There were more kids there than at the Memorial Day dance the previous Saturday, but it was early. Lisa got into it right away along with Lyle and Ben, while Mark and I took turns dancing with Kendra. I was hoping for an invite to come sleep with them, but it wasn't forthcoming, so once I'd had enough, I took Lisa back to Mel's and hit the sack. I suppose I was more tired than I thought, but then again my afternoon nap was cut short.

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Saturday morning I was in for a surprise. I was having breakfast with Lisa in the Lodge dining room when my youngest, Jason, and his slut wife, Gwen, along with my darling 6-year-old granddaughter, Sandra, made their appearance. I wasn't expecting them at all. My hopes for some shagtime with Gwen soared until I they told me that they were just here for the morning, and that the only reason that they came at all was because Fred had called and begged for them to bring him some supplies.

"What supplies?" I asked.

"A roll of butcher paper and finger paints," Gwen told me with a straight face.

"What for?"

"Fred had this idea... actually it was Kendra's idea, and seeing that you had to take Lisa home tomorrow, well today was the only day..."

"Only day for what?"

"Finger painting, of course," was the reply I got. I didn't quite get it, but then Gwen told me to bring Lisa along to Fred's studio. I was beginning to get the picture. So once Lisa was finished playing in her food, the five of us trod over.

Saturdays were always the big day for Fred's resort photo business, so he was ready to go as soon as we got there. He took us to an open covered pavilion that was devoid of any tables. There we found Fred's assistant, Jimmy, busy taping down large pieces of butcher paper to the bare concrete floor.

With her two boys in tow, Kendra showed up. By then Lisa and Sandy were running around playing together. The boys joined in. Meanwhile Kendra set out four plastic bowls, more or less in the middle of the four large pieces of paper and filled the bowls with finger paints, blue, yellow, red and green. When all was set Kendra rounded up the kids and explained what to do. "Use your fingers and paint me a pretty picture," she told the for kids. Well, the squealing kids attacked that task with enthusiasm and gusto, while Jimmy and Fred worked the video cameras.

At first things were progressing smoothly with the kids getting more finger paint on the paper than on themselves. As the art works progressed and with the paints in the middle, accidents happened. Someone stepped on someone's paper and messed up her flower and left his foot print. Then one of the boys planted a blue handprint on Lisa's ass. Sandy put her yellow handprint on Ben's tanned ass. Soon there were handprints on everyone's ass, and a footprint on Sandy's butt. Then red paint all over Lyle's dick and green paint coating Ben's pecker, circles around nipples and Indian war painted faces. If Kendra's goal was to get the get the kids to spontaneously paint each other, she achieved her goal handily and the kids had a blast doing it. The paintings themselves were more or less destroyed from paint covered feet and eventually from full body rolls.

Kendra had Jimmy set out one last piece of paper. She had each kid carefully sit down and leave their butt print on the paper. This multicolored "art work" was saved and later hung on the resort bulletin board with the title, "Cheekies". The rest were trashed and the kids and pavilion floor were hosed off.

With the art project completed, Jason and Gwen, along with Sandy went home, as they had a church deal to attend that afternoon.

The rest of Saturday was a rather slow as far as things go. For the most part Kendra was busy working the crowd all day for her dad. Lyle and Ben kept Lisa entertained both out in public and behind closed doors. At Mel's Fred snapped photos of her sucking the boys and them licking her cunt and she was enticed in giving Mel, Mark and I noogies for the camera (waist down shots only), after which she needed a shower.

Paula and Eric were held up in town because of Jeff's baseball and Meagan's softball games, but they were to arrive late in the afternoon. Me, I could hardly wait to wallow my face in Paula's big tits and stick it to her. Mel, he was eager to see Jeff do Lisa. I had great expectations for my last twenty four hours at Eden Valley, but it wasn't to be...

Part 21 -