**Barbie**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 03**

*Author’s Notes: -*

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read the Part 01and Part 02. It will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

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After that very eventful day and night when Barbie’s, Frank’s and Mandy’s lives changed forever, Barbie was sent to watch television for a bit while Frank and Mandy talked. Well talked a bit, fucked a bit, talked a bit more and fucked a bit more.

They’d known each other for months and there was no way that it was going to be a short-term relationship; both could see that it was going to last forever but there were things to sort out and decisions to be made.

For starters, Mandy phoned her landlord and gave notice to quit. She didn’t intend to spend another night in her flat on her own. The other big decision to make was whether or not to tell her institute boss. They both agreed that it was easier all round if they said nothing. They agreed that she would change her registered address to that of her parents; it would be easier to explain.

Then there was Barbie. She had been so happy when they’d finally got together. They both agreed that it wasn’t right that she should still fuck Frank, after all, he is her father; and what were they going to do about her wanting to give Mandy a ‘suckjob’ as she called it.

As soon as Mandy mentioned that, Frank got between Mandy’s legs and he ate her out for the first time.

“Barbie’s got to experience that; it’s amazing.” Frank said; “you taste so sweet.”

“But we just said that this sort of thing has got to stop. To be honest, I don’t see how we can stop her; if we get too heavy-handed with her it could have an adverse effect on her mental state.”

“So, are you saying that I’m going to have to get used to the two of you using and abusing my body?” Frank replied.

Mandy grabbed Frank’s cock, gently squeezed it and said,

“Sure am stud; do you think that you can cope? And I guess that one of us will have to go down on her as well.” Mandy replied.

“Or both of us.” Frank said.

“Frank, she’s your daughter; you can’t do that. ….. Well maybe you can, after all she’s been fucking you and giving you ‘suckjobs’ for about 2 years now. I guess that we’re going to have a very incestuous relationship until she stops getting the urges.”

“Yes, sorry, I’d much rather just have you Mandy. The 2 of you will wear me out.”

“Yes, me too.”

And they fucked again.

As they were getting their breath back, Barbie bounded in.

“Well, how many times have you fucked?

When are you moving in Mandy?

Can I sleep in your bed with both of you?

When are you going to lick my pussy Mandy?

When can I lick your pussy now Mandy?

Can I watch every time that you two fuck?

Does this mean that my lessons will stop?”

“Woah, woah, woah there princess; slow down a bit.” Frank said as the naked Barbie got on to the bed and squeezed between the naked Mandy and the naked Frank. She grabbed Frank’s soft cock and said,

“Is this Mandy’s juices all over your cock daddy?”

“Barbie, close your mouth and take a breath.”

“I can’t if my mouth is closed.”

“Breathe through your nose girl.”

Barbie lay there with her lips tightly closed.

Mandy got on her side facing Barbie and Frank then stroked Barbie’s hair.

“Barbie, yes, I am moving in here, and yes I will be fucking your father. Your lessons will not stop but we might relax the having to wear clothes bit. After all, I don’t intend putting clothes on very often.”

Frank leant over, flicked one of Mandy’s nipples and mouthed,

“Thank you.”

“As for everything else,” Mandy continued, “we’ll take things as they arise. Until then young lady, let’s go and have a shower, we’re late starting school.”

“Do we have to; we should be celebrating today.”

“That’s a great idea Barbie.” Frank said; “I’m going to take the 2 of you out for diner this evening.”

“We’ll have to go to my flat first to get some clothes. By the way, is my skirt and top still in the washing machine?”

“Probably.”

“Okay Barbie, we’ll skip lessons for today and you and your father can come to my flat to help me pack; but you’ll have to put some clothes on.”

“Do I have to?”

“Yes.” Both Frank and Mandy said together.

When the 3 of them went to Mandy’s flat and started packing, Barbie found the dildo and vibrators. She held them up and said,

“I guess that you won’t be needing these any more Mandy, can I have them?”

“You’ve already got a dildo.” Frank said.

“Yeah,” Barbie replied, “I can put this one in the bath so that I can fuck myself when I’m having a bath.”

“Bloody hell;” Mandy said, “yet another thing that I wouldn’t have thought of. Your imagination is amazing Barbie.”

“Or I could stick it on the car seat. Hey, we could stick both of them on both car seats and we can both get fucked as daddy drives.”

“Okay Barbie,” Frank almost interrupted, “that’s enough; well for now anyway.”

Mandy was looking through her wardrobe and looking unhappy. When Frank asked her what was wrong she told him that she had nothing to wear for their celebration diner. Frank looked as well then declared that everything was a bit too conservative for her new life.

“I want you to look sexy and ravishing every time that we go out, I want men to drool over you and wish that they were me; I want you to look like sex on a stick.”

“I did that yesterday and look where it got me.” Mandy replied.

Mandy turned to face Frank and they kissed as Frank’s hands slid up her skirt and started rubbing her pussy.

“Hey guys,” Barbie said, “Can you get on the bed so that I can join in please?”

Mandy and Frank broke the kiss and Mandy said,

“You’ve got me all wet now.”

“Good, something to remind you of me.”

“I don’t need anything.”

“Tell you what,” Frank said, “let’s drop this lot at home and then go into town and see if we can find the sexiest dress that you’ve ever wanted.”

“Can I have one too?” Barbie asked.

“I thought that you got a couple of new dresses from the internet a couple of weeks ago. You haven’t shown them to me yet, perhaps one will be suitable for tonight. Model them for us whilst Mandy and I are unloading the car; okay Barbie?” Frank replied.

“Okay.” Barbie replied.

Frank and Mandy started unloading Frank’s car and Barbie soon joined them wearing one of her new dresses.

“Wow, you look amazing.” Mandy said.

“Isn’t there supposed to be a lining under that?” Frank said.

Barbie was stood there wearing a dress that was only about 6 inches below her pussy and it was totally see-through.

“I can’t take you to a posh restaurant in that. Go and put the other dress on and we’ll see about that one.” Frank said.

Barbie ran off with pouting lips.

She was soon back wearing the other dress and Mandy loved it but Frank was again not happy. The second dress was a little longer, but the top was scooped down, front, back, and both sides. She was showing just about all of her little side-boobs, and the whole of the top was threatening to fall down. Not that any of that mattered because it too was total see-through.

“Sorry Barbie, but both those dresses would be suitable for you going out in Spain on an evening, but not here in England; we’d both get locked up.”

“Frank,” Mandy said, “I’ve got an idea. Come on Barbie.”

Mandy got Barbie’s hand and led her up to her bedroom. Ten minutes later they were back stood in front of Frank. Barbie was back wearing the first dress and Mandy was wearing the second one. Both had one of Barbie’s bikini’s on; Barbie the yellow one that would be see-through if it got wet; and Mandy the strings only one.

“Blankety blank.” Frank said.

Both girls looked almost decent. Okay the dresses were still see-though but the bikinis looked, at first glance, as if their tits and pussies were covered.

“Okay, I guess that we don’t need to go shopping. We’ll leave at 8 o’clock. Can you 2 be ready by then?”

What Frank didn’t know was that Mandy had agreed with Barbie that they’d keep going to the ladies room and swapping bikinis, and as the night wore on the bikini tops would be put in Mandy’s bag. Then just before they left for home the bikini bottoms would be moved to the bag.

Barbie had never worn any make-up before and Mandy and Barbie spent about an hour trying different things until they emerged with both girls looking a million dollars. Surprisingly, Mandy found that Barbie’s feet were the same size as hers and Barbie borrowed a pair of Mandy’s heels; only 2 inch ones because Barbie had never worn heels before and Mandy didn’t want to risk her falling over.

The meal went exactly as Mandy had planned although the shoulder straps on Mandy’s top did fall off her shoulders a couple of times leaving her small breasts exposed. She slowly pulled it back up each time.

It took a while for Frank to notice the bikini swaps and then the bikini tops disappearing act but by then he’d had a couple of drinks and he couldn’t wait for Mandy to drive them home and then get her in bed.

The girls got quite a few looks from the male patrons, and the waiters who seemed to take ages serving them but both girls acted as if nothing was wrong.

What both Frank and Mandy hadn’t noticed was what Barbie was doing with her right hand whilst she was talking to her father and Mandy, or eating. At least one of the waiters had noticed though; and when they both came back minus the bikini tops they got asked if they’d like some more drinks quite a few times.

When they went to take the bikini bottoms off Barbie asked if they could swap dresses as well she added that she wanted her top to slip down and be topless when a waiter was at the table. Mandy giggled a bit and took hers off. As she was putting the other dress on, she saw that the dress that she’d had on was almost a ‘decent’ length. Then she thought about the dress that she was just putting on. She smoothed her hand down the back and when the material finished she was touching her bare butt. When she did the same on her stomach she quickly reached the top of her slit.

“You knew that I’d be like this didn’t you Barbie?”

Barbie giggled and ran out.

Mandy took a deep breath and said to herself,

“Okay girl, you’ve done this hundreds of times in this restaurant and everything was okay; it’s no different to your pussy being on show through the dress so just do it.”

Then she picked up her bag and walked out, head high and a smile on her face.

Barbie giggled when she saw her. Mandy smiled at her and walked straight passed her. Barbie fell in line behind her.

“Fucking hell Mandy;” Frank whispered; “and I thought that Barbie was the exhibitionist here.”

“You’ve got 2 of those now Frank.” Mandy whispered back as she sat down.

Frank was a happy man as they left the restaurant with an almost naked girl on each arm, and Frank had a hand on Mandy’s very wet pussy as she drove home.

Barbie was tired, but very happy when they got home, and she went straight to bed. Mandy and Frank enjoyed each other for about an hour before they too fell asleep.

When Mandy woke-up just before 7 o’clock she was surprised to see Barbie squeezed between them and she was fast asleep. Mandy kissed her on her forehead and Barbie slowly woke-up.

When she was fully awake she quickly sat upright, put her hands over her breasts and screamed.

“Who are you? What am I doing here? Why haven’t I got any clothes on? Why haven’t YOU got any clothes on?”

Barbie’s shouting woke Frank and he looked at her, realised what was wrong then held her close.

“It’s alright Barbie, relax, everything’s okay.” Frank said as he held her tight and stroked her head. He kept doing that until Barbie fell asleep again.

Lowering her gently he looked at Mandy who whispered,

“Just gone into mode 18 hasn’t she?”

Frank nodded then whispered,

“The excitement of yesterday must have caught up with her and her brain couldn’t cope. I’ll carry her back to her bed and let her sleep. We’ll see what she’s like when she wakes up.”

“No Frank, leave her there and you put some shorts on and stay with her; I’ll get one of your T-shirts and we’ll ease it onto her then I’ll go and let you wait it out on your own. She needs to see something and someone familiar and friendly when she wakes up; not a strange naked woman or a room full of kid’s toys.”

“I never thought of that Mandy; it makes a lot of sense.” Frank said.

After they’d slowly put a T-shirt on Barbie, Mandy left them to it. As she left she whispered to Frank that she’d come and check on them soon.

The first time that Mandy checked on them, about an hour later, Barbie was still asleep. She still was another hour later; but when she next checked Barbie was wide awake and bouncing up and down on Frank’s hard-on.

“Hi Mandy,” Barbie said, “I guess that we all slept a bit late this morning and daddy must have been drunk because he had some boxers on. You can have him in a minute.”

On the one hand Mandy was happy that Barbie was happy, but on the other hand, Barbie was back in ‘mode 10’ mode and she’d only been in ‘mode 18’ for a very short time. That meant that there was every likelihood that if she ever goes into ‘mode 18’ again, it too will only be for a very short time.

Mandy explained all that to Frank later when they were alone.

“I’m just glad that she’s happy.” Frank replied.

About a week later, Mandy got a phone call from Derek at the modelling studio. He was a bit strange as he talked, and Mandy wondered what was wrong with him. It all became a lot clearer when he told Mandy that one of his online clothing store clients was bringing out a new line of extreme swimwear for pre-teen girls and he was phoning to ask if we would be interested in Barbie modelling it for him.

After Derek had said the words ‘extreme swimwear for pre-teen girls’ he seemed to relax a bit. Mandy smiled to herself because she was sure that Derek had been nervous, maybe even embarrassed, about asking.

“Just how ‘extreme’ are we talking about Derek?” Mandy asked, smiling and enjoying forcing Derek to say what she had already assumed.

“Well sweetie, basically we’re talking about breasts and vaginas framed by bits of string.”

“So how come we’re having this conversation Derek? You must have quite a few girls on your books that would jump at the chance?”

“Well yes, but just about all of them are so up-tight; I mean, they all rush into the changing room whenever they get a new outfit to put on. They’ll never make real models; and your Barbie has such a cute little face.”

“That sounds interesting Derek, your clients don’t want an older girl to model similar swimsuits as well do they?”

“Just how old is this older girl that you’re talking about? Has Barbie got an older sister? Oops sorry dearie, you don’t even look old enough to have had Barbie.”

“I was talking about me Derek.” Mandy replied.

“Hmm, maybe, let me talk to them and I’ll get back to you. Oh, by the way, can you bring Barbie next Tuesday afternoon; the client will be here.”

“Yes Derek, we’ll be there, and don’t forget to ask about an older model.”

“Of course I’ll ask them. Bye sweetie.”

Later that day Mandy told Frank about Barbie’s extreme swimwear modelling day, Frank too asked ‘just how extreme’. When she told him that basically it was bikinis like the one that she now wears to go swimming, Frank just said,

“Oh, she’ll love that; let’s not tell her until we get there. It will be a nice surprise.”

Mandy didn’t tell Frank that she’d asked to model extreme swimwear as well. If her offer was accepted that would be a nice surprise for Frank.

The next day Derek phoned back and told Mandy that she had a job. Just as he was about to hang-up he added,

“Oh, and make sure that you shave well down there; we don’t want to give the technicians too much work to do with photoshop.”

Mandy was more excited than Frank as they drove there the next Tuesday. She still hadn’t told Frank that she too was going to be exposed to the cameras.

Frank got another shock when they got there as well; the internet fashion shop client had sent 7 representatives to witness the shoot. Mandy was soo excited. And so was Barbie when she learnt what she would be modelling; and so was Frank when Mandy told him that she too was modelling similar outfits.

Mandy was really quite nervous and very excited, much more so than Barbie, as Derek introduced all the clients; Mandy being introduced as Barbie’s mother. One of the clients told her that one of the segments would be mother and daughter wearing the same swimsuits.

Mandy didn’t correct him and Barbie was pleased that someone had called Mandy her mother.

When the shoot co-ordinator gave Mandy and Barbie their first swimsuits to put on Mandy asked for a box of tissues. The insides of her thighs were already very wet. Mandy turned her back to wipe herself, but Barbie just spread her legs and did it as everyone watched.

The shoot went well with both girls modelling about 20 swimsuits. Not all were bikinis; some were one-piece, but all of those left the pussy uncovered and all were sheer or see-through so their nipples were easily visible as well.

For each swimsuit both girls had to: -

Just stand there with their feet about a foot apart.

Cup one of their breasts – but not cover their nipple.

Bend over backwards so that their hands were on the floor.

Lie on the floor on their backs and hold their ankles with their legs high in the air, feet still well apart.

Get on their hands and knees (knees apart).

In all the standing poses they had photographs taken both with and without hands covering their pussies and tits. Derek told them that they had to keep their fingers spread so that they weren’t really covering anything.

Of course, in every pose they had to have a seductive, ‘come and get me’, expression on their faces.

The mother and daughter poses had Mandy stood next to Barbie with her arm round her. In some of them Mandy had to pretend to adjust Barbie’s suit. Each time that she had to do that Mandy had to squat down with her knees wide apart and ‘accidentally’ touch one of Barbie’s nipples or little clit. One of the photographers was virtually flat on the floor when Mandy was squat down.

It was when Mandy was putting just her second swimsuit on that she looked at her pussy and saw that it was all swollen and shiny. She had a twinge of embarrassment then one of pride as she realised that all the photographs would show her in a very aroused state. She didn’t reach for the tissues.

Thankfully, Derek or the co-ordinator, gave Mandy and Barbie a break after each third suit. During each break Mandy took Barbie, and the box of tissues, to the toilet. Each time both girls could be heard moaning and shouting as they finished off the orgasm that had been building for the past few minutes.

Barbie was loving every second as well. All those men; and every one of them looking at her pussy; her wet and throbbing pussy. She was in heaven and that boiled over into at least 4 orgasms in front of all those men; and that wasn’t counting the ones in the toilet with Mandy.

Mandy has a couple of orgasms in front of the men as well.

Each time that either of them orgasmed everything went quiet and everyone in the room just stared at whoever was cumming; except for the one photographer who was videoing the whole shoot. He moved in to get close-ups of Barbie and her face as she orgasmed.

The second time that they were asked to hold a hand in front of their pussies Mandy looked over to Barbie and saw that her middle finger was bent and not visible. Mandy just knew where it was, and she glanced over to Barbie a few times when they were posing like that, and saw Barbie finger-fucking herself.

By the time they were half way through the shoot, Mandy was finger-fucking herself as well.

After what seemed like 30 seconds, but was in fact two and a half hours, the shoot came to an end and all 7 clients rushed up to both girls and were pouring compliments on both of them. Barbie got more, mainly about her face, but Mandy wasn’t jealous; she was happy for her because she was happy. Mandy too was extremely happy; she’d pushed herself to do things that she’d only ever dreamt about, and she’s really enjoyed every second of it. She just hoped that that photographer would ask Frank about Barbie making an erotic video again.

One look at Frank’s face told Mandy that he too was very happy.

When Derek had said those crazy words, ‘that’s a wrap girls’ and boys’, both Mandy and Barbie had taken their suits off and they were still naked when they got mobbed by the clients. Neither of the girls made any effort to put any clothes on right up until Frank told them that they were leaving. It was like they’d forgotten that they were naked. Both later told Frank that they hadn’t wanted to get dressed.

Yes, that photographer did stop them on the way out. This time, instead of refusing the offer, Frank asked for more details. The photographer then told them: -

That the shoot would take place in a villa in southern Spain that was owned by one of his friends.

That all 3 of them could go.

That they would be there for 3 week, the first week to settle in then about 10 days of shooting followed by some more relaxation days.

That they could do anything that they wanted to when they weren’t shooting.

That all food would be provided.

That all clothing for the shoots would be provided.

That he was sure that he could get the producer to include Mandy if she was prepared to take part.

That Barbie would get two thousand pounds and Mandy one thousand.

That both would get more money if they were prepared to go further.

Frank stopped him there and said,

“That’s quite a list you just reeled off; it sounds like you’ve done this before.”

“Many times, it’s quite a lucrative market.”

“Now, what’s this ‘prepared to go further’ bit.

“Yes, I thought you’d ask that. Sometimes the models are quite err, ‘liberated’ and open about sex. Some of them are prepared to have sex with a male model that we can provide. Is that something that you might be interested in?”

Barbie interrupted,

“Does that mean that I can have sex with daddy on camera; and maybe mummy as well?”

All 3 adults were somewhat stunned for a second. Frank was the first to talk,

“Barbie, I’ve told you …”

“That’s alright Frank, it’s nothing that I haven’t heard, or seen before, numerous times. Yes young lady, if your parents are happy for you to have sex with them on camera then I can make it happen; and you’ll get a lot more money for it.”

“I don’t need any money; daddy buys everything that I want.”

Frank looked at Mandy, Mandy looked at Frank, both of them looked a Barbie, and Barbie said,

“Can we daddy, pleeeease? It will be so much fun and I wouldn’t have to wear any clothes for 3 whole weeks. That’s longer than when we were in Spain; and we can go to the beach and cafés and shopping and….”

Frank looked at Mandy, Mandy looked at Frank, and they both nodded.

“Okay,” Frank said, “what is your name anyway? I’m Frank and this is Mandy, and of course you know this little minx is called Barbie. Let’s do it. Any idea when it can be organised for; we need time to arrange time off work.”

Barbie squealed with delight and Mandy got a big grin on her face.

“I’m Bob, and I’m sure that everything will run smoothly. Give me your phone number and I’ll make a few calls then get back to you.”

They exchanged phone numbers, Frank giving Bob Mandy’s as well and asking him to co-ordinate everything through her.

During the drive home Mandy explained to Barbie that she was sure that she wouldn’t be able to be naked for the whole 3 weeks; that there would be times when she would have to wear some clothes for the videos and that they would probably go to some places that wouldn’t let naked little girls in.

“Well at least there’ll be thousands of men watching me play with myself and me fucking daddy.” Barbie replied.

A couple of days later when Mandy had got home from her shift at the hospital, she heard music coming from Barbie’s room. When she looked in she saw the naked Barbie dancing away. She was lost in the music and was doing some really sexy dancing and slowly sliding her hands ALL over her bare body; it was like she was trying to seduce the little teddy bear that was in front of her.

Mandy watched for a while then went and stripped off and went back. She crept in and started dancing with Barbie. When Barbie opened her eyes and saw Mandy she smiled and kept dancing but dancing for Mandy not the teddy bear; Mandy danced like she was trying to seduce Barbie too.

The pair of them were putting on quite a display when Frank came to see where Mandy was (he’d found her hospital uniform on the bedroom floor so he knew she was there somewhere, and he wanted a fuck).

When the music stopped both girls stopped and hugged. Then they saw Frank and they both hugged him at the same time.

“Barbie,” Mandy said, “I didn’t know that you liked dancing. You’re quite good at it; you’ve got rhythm girl; and you know how to move.”

“I was showing off for the boy in front of me. I was trying to drive him crazy. Was I driving you crazy Mandy?”

“I’m sure that you were Barbie; both of you were driving me crazy.”

“Can we all fuck each other then?”

“No Barbie, and yes Mandy,” Frank added, “she often dances on an evening and the way she thrusts her pelvis forward and touches herself is enough to drive any man crazy. A few times I’ve thought of pushing her on her bed and taking her right there.”

“Why didn’t you daddy? You know that I’d have loved it.”

“Yes, but you know why I didn’t Barbie.”

“Yeah, yeah, yeah; it wouldn’t have been right.” Barbie disappointingly said.

“Frank, can we talk?” Mandy asked. Just before Mandy switched the music back on she whispered to Barbie,

“Yes, you were driving me crazy.”

Barbie squeezed Mandy’s hand then Barbie started dancing for her teddy bear again, and Frank and Mandy retired to the bedroom. After a quick fuck Mandy said,

“Frank, when we go on this trip to Spain Barbie’s going to be amazing; she’s going to make that movie company millions.”

“I’m sure that you will too my crazy little nymphomaniac.” Frank said as he pulled Mandy to him and kissed her again.

“That’s if they want me, I haven’t heard from Bob yet.”

“I don’t see how they could not want you.”

“Anyway, I don’t want some porno stud fucking me I only want you. Do you think that they’ll agree to that?”

“I don’t see why not; if they don’t agree I’ll threaten to take you two home.”

As if by magic, Mandy’s mobile phone rang, and yes, it was Bob.

He asked if they were still up for it then gave them a date in 4 weeks’ time; and told Mandy that the producer (Jason) would like to include her and Frank. Bob also asked Mandy for their full names and address so that he could book the flights and bring the airplane tickets round.

When Mandy had given Frank the details she said,

“Will you be able to produce the goods in front of the camera; some men can’t get it up with other men watching.”

“With you next to me dressed like you are now, I can perform any time and any place.”

“What about with Barbie?”

“I guess that I’m going to have to get over this right and wrong thing; things are never going to change so maybe I’ll have to start taking the initiative and start fucking her when she’s not expecting it.”

“That’s my man! Go for it buster, you’ll make Barbie very happy.”

“I’ll go and tell Barbie when we’re going.” Mandy replied.

Barbie was still dancing when Mandy got there. She saw Mandy and they started dancing together again. Mandy knew that she had to do this sometime but she hadn’t planned on it being right then; and she didn’t realise that she was doing it until she was well into it.

Mandy put her hand on Barbie’s waist and started sliding them up and down. This progressed to her back and butt as Barbie pulled Mandy to her. After a minute or so Barbie turned round and leant back against Mandy whose hands immediately started wandering up and down Barbie’s front.

Soon Barbie was moaning and turning her head to look at, then kiss Mandy. Before long they were on Barbie’s bed kissing and fondling each other’s tits and pussies. Mandy went down on Barbie first and brought her to an orgasm; then they swapped over and Barbie did it to Mandy.

After Mandy had cum she pulled Barbie up to lay beside her. Barbie was the first to say something,

“That was awesome Mandy, I’ve never done that before, did I do it right? I tried to do what you’d done to me.”

“Yes Barbie, you made me cum so you did it right. I’m going to tell you a little secret; I’ve never done that before either. I just did what your daddy does to me.”

“Can you get daddy to do it to me pleeeease?”

“Soon Barbie, soon; just be patient.”

“Not right now Barbie,” Frank said from the door; “have you told her yet Mandy?”

“No, I was going to, but we got distracted. Barbie, we’re going to Spain in 4 weeks’ time to make that video.”

Barbie squealed, jumped up, ran and jumped up into Frank’ arms and wrapped her legs round him.

“Thank you, thank you, thank you.” Barbie said then let go of her arms.

She slid down off Frank then came and jumped on Mandy.

“Thank you, thank you, thank you. Can I make you cum again please?”

Mandy looked at Frank and was about to say something when Frank said,

“I was watching. I guess that that’s one hurdle out of the way.”

“What do you mean daddy?”

“Oh nothing Barbie, I think that it’s time for you to go to bed isn’t it? Go and have a shower and clean your teeth.”

“Spoil sport.” Barbie said as she got up and went to the bathroom.

The next morning when Mandy woke-up to Barbie bouncing up and down on Frank’s morning woody, Mandy decided to get the next hurdle out of the way. She told Barbie to stop and get off Frank. As Barbie got off Frank and Mandy got on, Mandy said,

“Trust me Barbie; you’ll like this, get on your hands and knees up by your daddy’s face. When he wakes-up waggle your butt in his face.”

Moments later Frank woke up and Mandy stopped going up and down.

“Don’t stop Mandy, I’m getting close.”

Mandy nodded towards Barbie’s waggling butt with her wet little pussy and butt hole staring at Franks face and said,

“Try that.”

Frank smiled so Mandy got off him and he got on his knees behind Barbie and thrust straight in to her.”

“Ummph.” Barbie said as the tip of Frank’s cock met with her cervix.

“Again daddy, again.”

And Frank did, again and again until he’d cum, Barbie having cum twice before him.

They both collapsed in the bed with a grinning Mandy looking down at them both.

“Good was it?” Mandy asked.

“Hell yes.” Frank said.

“Hell yes.” Barbie repeated; “can you do it again please daddy?”

“Give the man a chance to get his breath Barbie, men usually need a short rest before they get hard again.” Mandy said.

“Can you eat me then please Mandy?”

Mandy couldn’t refuse the request so she got between Barbie’s legs and got to work. Mandy was on her knees with her butt in the air and Frank couldn’t resist getting behind her and fucking her and squeezing and playing with her tits while she pleasured Barbie.

Before Barbie was too far gone she saw what Frank was doing to Mandy and asked him to do it to her. Frank ignored her and all 3 kept going until they’d all orgasmed.

When they had rested and showered and fed, Mandy told Frank that she was going to download some erotic dancing videos. Barbie joined her and they selected some that they both liked. Frank watched them both imitating what was on the screen, except that not all the girls in the videos were naked.

“I’ve got to leave you two to it; if I don’t you won’t get much practice done.”

Frank left and Barbie asked Mandy what her father had meant.

“He meant that he’ll want to fuck us both if he keeps watching your sexy moves.”

Barbie looked at the computer screen, then the door, then back to the screen.

“No Barbie, were doing this, stop thinking about your father.”

“You mean his cock.”

“Yes.”

About an hour later both girls emerged and went to find Frank.

“We’re going to have a shower now; we’re both covered in sweat.”

After their shower Mandy sent Barbie to watch some kid’s television while she went to talk to Frank.

“We’ll have to order some sexy outfits from the internet, and I’d like to get a dance pole put somewhere; Barbie wants to try pole dancing.”

“Oh right, how about the middle of the back lawn? I’m sure that you can find someone to plant one and I’m also sure that the old man next door won’t mind; especially if you’re dancing and flaunting your naked body out there as well.”

“Excellent Frank. There’s one more thing that we need to do and I’m not sure that you’re going to be too happy about it. We need to teach Barbie the difference between having sex and making love. I say that because Barbie needs to make love to the camera. That’s the difference between porn and erotica.”

“Hmm,” Frank said, “and how do you propose we do that? Are you suggesting that I make love to her like I make love to you? She’s my daughter.”

“Yes, I know, that’s not a good idea, but how about I make love to her again, but the next time I’ll take it more slowly and tease her more?

“It’s hardly going to be seduction, she’s gagging for it.”

“Yes, but if I take it slowly the anticipation will build up in her and she’ll learn what it’s like.”

“And I’ll enjoy watching you too. Okay, go for it Mandy. Oh, didn’t that Bob bloke say that all clothes would be provided?”

“Well yes, but us girls need some new outfits for our holiday, even if we won’t get the chance to wear them.”

“You won’t if I get any say in the matter.” Frank replied.

The next morning Mandy woke-up to see Barbie standing at the bottom of the bed, holding her favourite cuddly toy (Mr Cuddles, the little teddy bear) and not looking very happy.

“What’s wrong Barbie?”

“I want to give daddy a suckjob, and fuck him, and I also want to give you suckjob and I don’t know which to do first.” Barbie replied almost in tears.

“Come here Barbie,” Mandy said, shuffling over to make space between her and Frank.

“You don’t have to do everything every day, no one will mind if you don’t; it doesn’t even matter if you don’t do anything some days. Nothing is compulsory.”

“Yes but I want to.”

Mandy put her arms round Barbie and cuddled her.

“Just lay here for a bit and enjoy the cuddle.”

They did, and Barbie relaxed. After a few minutes Frank woke up and turned to face Mandy.

“What’s up princess?” Frank asked as he put his arm over Barbie and grabbed one of Mandy’s tits.

Barbie repeated what she’d told Mandy, but a little less tearful.

“Tell you what, let’s do something different.” Frank said.

Then he directed Mandy to slide down the bed until her butt was just at the edge.

“Spread ‘em girl.”

Mandy did; then he directed Barbie to lay on top of Mandy, face down with her pubic bone pressing on Mandy’s. Barbie automatically spread her legs wide apart.

“I can suck your tits Mandy.” Barbie announced.

“And I can fuck both of you alternating thrust from one hole to the other.” Frank replied.

And he did, but not before he got down on his knees and licked both pussies, chewed both clits and finger fucking both vaginas until both girls were getting close to cumming.

Then he got up and thrust his cock deep into Barbie’s vagina. She hadn’t been expecting it and she screamed a little then sighed a lot. Then Frank pulled out and did the same to Mandy. She didn’t scream, just gasped.

Frank alternated from one hole to the other, not stopping when either of them orgasmed. All the time Mandy was holding onto Barbie tight.

Frank started cumming whilst he was inside Mandy but he pulled out and most of his jism landed on Barbie’s butt before he thrust into her vagina again; holding it there until his cock stopped pulsating and eventually started softening.

Frank had collapsed down onto Barbie and his weight on top of her was just a bit too much for her. After a minute she mumbled,

“Daddy, please get off me, you’re killing me.”

Mandy looked at the red-faced Barbie and started to push Frank up. He got the message and lifted himself up and apologised.

Barbie quickly regained her breath and said,

“That was awesome daddy; can we do it again please?”

“What; squash you?” Frank replied and started to lie back on top of her.

“No, no; I mean……….”

But Frank had already got up and was lifting her up off Mandy who intern was ticking Barbie’s ribs.

“No, no, stop it.” Barbie squealed and thrashed her arms and legs all over the place.

After the tickling stopped Frank asked Barbie if she’d liked being the meat in a sandwich of Mandy and him.

“So I was a ‘Barbie sandwich’ when you fucked us both like that was I?”

“Yes princess, we’ll call doing that a ‘Barbie sandwich’ then.”

Mandy grinned then Frank said,

“I think that it’s time that we all had a shower. Who’s going first?”

Both Barbie and Mandy said ‘yes’ and they both ran to the bathroom.

Frank was sat in the kitchen drinking coffee when both girls came down, both completely naked.

Mandy got Barbie some juice and herself a coffee.

“That was fun wasn’t it Barbie?” Frank asked.

“Yeah but I wanted to suck you both and fuck you daddy; it’s not fair.”

“Barbie, I’ve told you before, we can’t always have everything that we want and life isn’t fair, did anyone actually tell you that it was? We just have to take things when we can, and give things all the time; and not be greedy young lady. We have to try new things all the time; some we will like and some we won’t. If we find something new that we like then we can do it again. Sometimes all we need is a cuddle from someone we love; and that’s what I want now. Come here you two.”

The 3 of them stood up and had a group hug. After few seconds Barbie said,

“Your cock is starting to poke my ribs daddy. Can I do something about it?”

“Yes Barbie, sit down and finish your juice while I get you some cereals.

“Spoil sport.”

Mandy tickled Barbie’s ribs.

Later that day Mandy got on the phone and quickly found a builder that could meet her unusual request of planting a pole dancing pole in the back garden.

When he came to do the job a couple of days later Mandy put a T-shirt on and went out to show him where she wanted it. The man asked if the pole really was for pole dancing, or was it for some other purpose.

“Oh yes, nude pole dancing by both me and my daughter.” Mandy replied and pointed to the window where the nude Barbie was stood watching. She waved as the man saw her.

Suitable embarrassed and shocked, the man said that he’d get on with it straight away. Mandy left him to it.

Two hours later the man knocked on the door and 2 naked girls answered.

“Err, the job’s finished but you won’t be able to use the pole until tomorrow, the concrete needs time to dry.”

“Okay,” Mandy said, “Come in, I’ll get you your money.”

Mandy turned and walked off leaving the man’s eyes to alternate from Mandy’s bare butt to Barbie’s full frontal nude view. She was stood there with her feet about a foot apart and her right index finger was toying with her clit.

“Can we get more workmen to come and fix things please?” Barbie asked when the man had finally gone (Mandy had taken her time because she knew that Barbie wanted her to).

“When things go wrong we will Barbie.” Mandy replied.

The next morning it was raining but in the afternoon Frank got some old mats out of the garage and put them round the base of the pole. Barbie spent the next hour trying to master the art of pole dancing with limited success. It wasn’t until the liquid chalk arrived the next day that she started having some success.

Oh, I forgot to mention that when the liquid chalk arrived Barbie opened the front door to the delivery man totally naked. Frank had told her to keep a T-shirt by the front door and to put it on before she opened the door but it wasn’t there so she just opened the door; much to the delight of the postman. Mandy later told Barbie that she’d put the T-shirt in the wash.

“So I don’t have to bother with it anymore.” Barbie asked Mandy.

“I guess not, I’m not going to put anything on when I open the door so I can’t see why you should.” Mandy replied.

“Yipee.” A happy Barbie replied. “More men that can look at my pussy.”

Most of the accessories arrived before the weekend and Barbie had fun teasing the delivery men. Mandy and Barbie spent a lot of time over the weekend imitating what they saw on the videos using their own and the new clothes and accessories. Frank had lots of work to do so he didn’t even get to watch the start of their practice.

At one point on the Sunday, Frank had gone down to the kitchen and he watched both Barbie and Mandy trying to pole dance. He had to laugh when he saw Mandy slide down and land heavily on her butt.

That evening, Mandy admitted to Frank that Barbie was better at it than she was;

“Barbie is more flexible; perhaps we could organise some proper lessons for her.” Mandy said.

“And you too, it’ll be great to see both of you swinging around with your legs wide open and rubbing your pussies on that pole; but not right now; let’s wait until we get back from Spain.”

That evening over their meal, Frank told Mandy and Barbie that his work was doing great. He’d managed to get a lot more work since Mandy had started working there and with them about to go away for 3 weeks he was going to have to go and visit a couple of clients, and another 2 had wanted to come to their house to sort a few things out. He said that he’d arranged all the meetings on days that Mandy wasn’t working at the hospital and he asked Barbie if she’d mind being on her own with Mandy.

“Of course not daddy, we’ll have great fun won’t we mummy? And we’ll be good hosts and serve them coffee and biscuits won’t we mummy? They’ll all be men won’t they daddy?”

Frank smiled and Mandy’s pussy tingled.

“Do I have to put a dress on when they come?”

“I guess not.”

“Does Mandy?”

“That’s up to Mandy.”

The first client to visit their house was a Mr Green. Of course, the naked Barbie rushed to open the door and Mr Green smiled and said,

“You look more beautiful than you do on Skype Barbie. I’m Mr Green; I believe that your father is expecting me?”

Barbie put her hand out to shake Mr Green’s, and did a little curtsy.

“Yes of course sir, please come in.”

Barbie led Mr Green to the lounge and heard a low whistle from him.

Just after she’d offered him a seat, Frank walked in and Mr Green stood up.

“Good to see you Pete; I see that you’ve met my daughter Barbie.”

“And I’m Mandy, Frank’s partner.” Mandy said as she walked in and stood next to Frank. Mandy was wearing slightly more than Barbie; she had some lipstick and heels on.

“Delighted to meet you both; you’re a luck man Frank.”

“Can I get you some coffee before you start your meeting Mr Green?” Mandy asked.

“Err, yes please.” Mr Green said, not lifting his eyes from Mandy’s body, complete with rock hard nipples and wet pussy; not that he could see that.

“How do you take it Mr Green?”

There was a slight pause and Mandy thought about her pussy.

“White with one please.”

With that, Mandy turned and walked out and Frank said,

“I’ve just got to check on the printer, I’ll be back in a minute, please have a seat.”

With that, Frank left the room as well, leaving Mr Green sitting on the sofa and Barbie standing a few feet away in front of him.

“I’ve been practicing my dancing for a movie that I’m going to make; do you want to watch me?”

“Err, yes please.”

With that, Barbie started her sexy dancing, body rubbing and hip thrusting and all.

“Barbie, stop that, Mr Green doesn’t want to see you doing that, he’s here to talk about some very important things.”

“Oh that’s okay; you have a very delightful daughter.” Mr Green said as he looked towards the door and saw Mandy walking in carrying a tray.

Mandy served the coffee with Mr Green still very distracted by the 2 naked female bodies in front of him; then she grabbed Barbie’s hand and led her out of the room.

A couple of hours later, Mandy knocked on the lounge door then went in, closely followed by Barbie.

“More coffee Mr Green?

“Yes please, Frank’s just gone up to his office to print something out.”

Mandy left to get the coffee leaving Barbie staring at Mr Green.

“You can sit down if you want Barbie, I don’t bite.”

Barbie sat in the chair opposite Mr Green, lay back and spread her legs, knowingly giving Mr Green a great view.

“So Barbie, you’re making a video.”

“A few actually, we’re going to Spain to make them, it’s going to be nice and sunny and I’m getting lots of money for making them.”

“That’s nice.” Mr Green replied, almost 100% sure that they must be porno videos.

“Mummy’s going to make some too, and daddy might be in some of them.”

“Wow, that’s nice.”

Just then Mandy walked in with the tray. She set it down then sat on the arm of the big arm chair that Barbie was sat in. She sat with one leg either side of the chair arm and lay back to put an arm round Barbie.

“I guess that Barbie’s been telling you about the modelling videos. She’s been doing some modelling of kids clothes for an online clothes store. Apparently they like her cute little face.” Mandy said.

Mr Green’s eyes lifted from Mandy’s pussy; went to Barbie’s face then Barbie’s pussy then back to Mandy’s pussy.

“Yes, I can see why, she really is quite cute. Does she do much modelling?”

“No, not really, she’s a bit young for that, but she does enjoy it and the studio people say that they love having her there.”

“I bet they do; especially if she’s dressed like that.” Mr Green thought then said,

“Do you do any modelling Mandy?”

“I haven’t, but the guy whose producing the video for Barbie reckons that he may be able to use me while we’re over there.”

“I’d love to use you.” Mr Green thought.

Frank walked back in carrying a wad of papers.

“I hope that these 2 haven’t been distracting you too much Pete?”

Mandy got up, pulled Barbie up, and they left the room.

A while later, Mr Green came into the kitchen and saw both girls sat at the table. Barbie was colouring a picture and Mandy was watching Barbie.

“I’m off now Mandy, Barbie; it was really nice to meet you both.”

Both girls got up and followed Mr Green to the front door where he shook Frank's hand, looked both girls up and down, said,

“Really was nice to have met you;” and left.

By that time, Barbie was hugging Frank’s hips. When Frank looked down at her she backed away then jumped up and put her arms round his neck.

“Do you think that he liked me daddy.”

“I’m sure that he did.” Mandy replied.

“Thank you, both of you;” Frank said, “Mr Green agreed to a couple of things that I was sure that he wasn’t going to and I suspect that it was down to you two. Maybe I should take you with me tomorrow?”

“Nice idea Frank, but I doubt that you’d get us through security.” Mandy replied.

“Daddy, Mr Green said that he’d seen me before on something called skip, what’s that?”

“Oh, right, I know what’s happened; and it’s called skype Barbie. I use it for my work. It’s like a phone call on a computer but with video as well. You can see each other talking. I guess that I’ll have to be more careful when you two come into my office.”

“Why?” both girls said at the same time.

“Okay, okay; but I don’t want either of you coming into the office every time that you hear me talking. You’re too much of a distraction.”

It was a similar experience when the other client arrived as well; Mr Brown brought a colleague with him, an intern, Frank later told Mandy that the lad, Aaron, was useless and Mr Brown had brought him along to get him out from under the feet of the others in his office.

Both Mr Brown and Aaron had just stared at Barbie when she opened the door. Everything went in a similar way right up until Frank and Mr Brown wanted to talk about business. It was then that Mr Brown asked if Aaron could stay with the girls until the business part was over. Mr Brown later told Frank that Aaron would have been more of a hindrance than a help.

Of course Barbie was delighted. She entertained Aaron with her dancing and attempts to give the lad a suckjob but he wasn’t having any of it. Barbie had to settle for rubbing her pussy in front of him until she orgasmed.

All the time Mandy was sitting watching Barbie and Aaron whilst she pretended to make a list of what they were going to take to Spain. She fully realised that her presence was what stopped Aaron from trying to make a move on Barbie.

When they’d gone Frank asked the girls how things had gone.

“That Aaron boy was boring; he wouldn’t even touch my pussy.” Barbie said.

“Is that so?” Frank asked Barbie and mouthed a ‘thank you’ to Mandy.

The following Monday Bob arrived with the tickets. When the nude Barbie opened the door Bob said,

“You’re a moving work of art my dear Barbie. You’ll knock the whole film crew dead with that body and that face my girl.”

“I don’t want to kill anyone Bob. I’ve been practicing my sexy dance moves; look.”

With that Barbie spread her legs, bent her knees, put her hands behind her head and started gyrating her hips and thrusting her pussy forward. She did that for a few seconds then said,

“Look, I can make my pussy twitch as well.”

And she could too; her little, slightly under-developed pussy and clit were clearly moving as she contracted then released her muscles.

“Awesome;” Bob replied; “Is your daddy or mummy at home please?”

“MUM; DAD; Bob’s here.” Barbie shouted then turned round, bent at the waist and started twerking her little butt at Bob.

“Barbie, stop that, Bob doesn’t want to see you doing that.” A naked Mandy said as she walked up to them.”

“Sorry about that Bob, she’s just so excited.”

Barbie had stood up straight and turned round and Mandy stood on her left and put her right arm round Barbie and her hand was lightly resting on Barbie’s right breast. Frank arrived then and stood on the Barbie’s right; his left arm went down passed her left ear and his had rested on Barbie’s left breast.

“I’ve got the flight tickets for you; and Jason the producer asked me to give you this list. It’s a list of the scenes that he’d like to shoot; there’s a lot of them and their written in his code but I think that you’ll manage to decipher it. Oh, some of the scenes have an asterisk against them, those are the ones that he definitely wants to shoot; the others are optional, time and your willingness permitting. You can sort those out with him when you get there.

As I said, Jason will met you at the airport and take you to the villa. You can talk for a while then he’ll leave you to it for a few days. He has to be back in England to sort out some business, then he’ll return with the production team and you can get started.”

“Right, that sound’s great, will you be coming out with the production team?”

“Possibly, it hasn’t been decided yet, but they’re all nice people and Jason will help you with everything. If there’s anything that any of you aren’t comfortable with just say so and Jason will find a workaround.”

“Okay, thanks Bob.” Frank said as Bob turned to leave. As he walked away, Bob added,

“And don’t forget the sunscreen.”

Barbie broke free then ran round the back; she wanted to have another go on the pole. Frank opened the list and they both slowly walked to the kitchen looking at it as they went.

It was a typed list but at the top, some of the spaces were filled with hand-writing. They were: -

G – Barbie 10yo skinny bald puss -AA tits REALLY cute face

M – Mandy early twenties? Skinny A or B tits

F – Frank really tall slim don’t know any more

When Frank read the ‘–AA tits’ he said,

“-AA! Cheeky bastard; I’d say that they’re more like an A cup.”

“They’re not Frank.” Mandy replied, “You’ve never bought a bra for Barbie have you? I reckon that Bob’s right, they are more like an AA.”

“But they’re conical and they stick out a fair bit.”

“It’s not quite as simple as that Frank. Trust me, I’m a girl, I know these things.”

“Well okay, you know more about breasts than I do.” Frank said and he reached over to grab both of Mandy’s. “So are these a B or an A?”

“Somewhere in between; now get your hands off them and let’s read the list.”

It read: -

1. \*G wear sexy knicks and top and slowl strip rub bdy pose on furnture + tbl
2. G Bubble bath
3. G come hom from sch sit on sofa watch cartoons no knicks start mast
4. M come out of sea nkd mastb with ppl around
5. \*G discovr M’s toys then play with them
6. M takes G shopping G bored start play pussy in shops and seats in street
7. \*G flash + mast on public bench
8. \*G flash + mast in play area near sch when kick out
9. \*G sunbathe with maint man water plants ask lotion on back get nude turn over later ask lotion on front when man go play wit hosepipe
10. M go round bars at night nkd
11. F catch G mast while watch TV spank then fuck
12. \*G + M naked yoga + othr exercise by pool hopper balls
13. M show G how to mast
14. M show girl insertn
15. G + M mast on public beach
16. G + M flash + mast with F in restrnt
17. F fuck M while G watch
18. M takes G clothes shop chngs in main shop
19. G dance insert x as dances
20. G fake doctor gyno exam
21. G watch porno and mast
22. G + M multi cum in restaurant
23. G + M Bukake
24. G + M Sybian
25. G + M Deep throat
26. G + M machine fuk
27. G + M tickle til cum wit magic wand
28. G + M in bathrm M showing G how shave + put lippy on + put tampon in
29. G + M Dog lick
30. G + M bent over backward over climbing frame

At the bottom of the page there was a note saying, ‘bring favourite cuddly toy – for comfort’.

“Hell Frank,” Mandy said; “look at all that lot. We’ll never get through all that lot and do we want to put Barbie through all that lot?”

“I don’t see anything there that I think that Barbie wouldn’t want to do. I bet that Barbie will do her dandiest to do every one on the list.”

“So would you mind me doing all that lot as well?” Mandy asked.

“Mandy, like Barbie I’ll never force either of you to do anything that you don’t want to do; and I’d really love you to do every one of those things, just as long as I can watch; and take part.” Frank replied.

“So are we going to show her the list?”

“I don’t see why not. It’ll give her something to look forward to, and we can explain the ones that she doesn’t know about before we go out there.”

“She’s already nearly wetting herself just thinking about being there.” Mandy replied.

“Do you mean peeing herself or her pussy is flooding?”

“Both. She was playing with her clit as she was peeing when I went into the bathroom yesterday.” Mandy said.

“Hmm, can I watch you do that?”

“Anytime that you want. I’ll even do it on the grass outside if you want.”

“Come on then.”

“I don’t need to pee at the moment.”

“Let me get you a drink.”

That evening Frank and Mandy sat Barbie down and showed her the list.

“Is this in some sort of spy code?” Barbie asked.

After a quick laugh, Frank and Mancy explained some of the abbreviations and had to do that as she read the list. When she had finished reading the questions started: -

“What’s –AA and have I really got a cute face?”

“Which of your tits is A and which is B Mandy?”

“Will I have to wear a school uniform? I haven’t got one of those.”

“I’ve never been to a bar, what are they like?”

“How hard will I get spanked? It’s never really hurt when you’ve spanked me before daddy. Maybe I’ll like it.”

“What’s yoga?”

“So they want me to put things in my pussy, what sort of things?”

“What’s a Bukake?”

“So I can take Mr Cuddles with me then?”

Frank and Mandy spent the next hour answering Barbie’s question; all the time Barbie’s right hand was playing with her pussy. When Mandy explained what a Bukake is Barbie asked if Mandy had had one before.

Mandy actually blushed and said that she had, and went on to explain that it was when she was at university and that she was drunk.

Frank was really grinning when Mandy said that.

Barbie’s response was,

“Zillions of tadpoles, I can’t wait, can I drink some of them? I like the taste of yours daddy.”

The day of departure finally arrived and they set off to the airport. They only had one suitcase with them, and most of that was filled with Frank’s clothes. Both girls had semi see through clothes on with micro skirts, and shoes, nothing else.

They got quite a few looks; Barbie causing most of them by running around and playing in the kids area which caused her skirt to rise up to her waist on many occasions.

In the arrivals hall they saw a man holding up a big sign saying ‘BARBIE’.

Jason introduced himself then looked down at Barbie,

“The photos that Rob sent me don’t do you justice young lady; you are amazing; and mum’s quite a looker as well;” he said turning to face Mandy.

Jason took them to his car and as they drove out of the airport Barbie said,

“Can I take my clothes off now daddy; I feel all sticky?

Barbie didn’t wait for an answer; 20 seconds later her clothes and shoes were on the seat between her and Mandy. Jason looked back at Barbie, then Mandy, then said,

“Feel free love; I’m going to see you naked soon so you may as well start now.”

Mandy didn’t need to be asked twice and the pile of clothes got bigger.

As they drove up to the villa, the gates opened automatically.

“There’s one of these in the other car, the one that you can use whilst you’re here.”

Frank, Mandy and Barbie were all amazed; the place was huge.

“I’ll show you round first then we can get a drink and talk.”

Barbie didn’t wait; she ran to the pool and jumped in. When she surfaced Frank shouted for her to get out and join them.

The guided tour started. Outside they saw the big pool surrounded by sunbeds, tables and chairs. There’s kids play area with half a dozen items. The climbing frame was ‘different’. It was like a 3 foot wide ladder with only 5 rungs in the middle; and it was bent over into a semi-circle with the ends concreted into the ground and not very big at all.

The whole outside is surrounded by a 6 or 7 foot high wall. Inside they saw 5 big bedrooms, each with their own bathroom, and a lounge area that’s bigger than the whole of Frank’s house back in England. At he opened one of the bedroom doors Jason told Barbie that it was her room because it had some kid’s toys in it.

“Oh no; I’m going to be sleeping with daddy and mummy.”

Frank and Mandy looked at each other and shrugged their shoulders.

“Okay then,” Jason said, “the 3 of you can have this room; it’s got a king-sized bed.”

Off the lounge, Jason showed them a room that he called ‘wardrobe and make-up’. In there are a couple of tables with mirrors, and racks and racks of clothes, girl’s clothes. Some of the racks were specifically for girls around Barbie’s age’.

Jason said,

“This is where Siobhan, or Chevy as we call her, works. She will get you kitted out and made-up; not that I can see either of you two needing any of that. Chevy; and all of the production team double as extras and security when we’re shooting off-site. We’ve never had any problems yet, this is a crime free area of the coast and the police round here are so laid-back that I can’t remember when I last saw one of them; besides, nudity isn’t illegal in Spain.”

The tour then went outside and into the garage.

“The garage double’s as a dungeon.” Jason got interrupted by Barbie,

“Where’s the dragon?” Barbie asked.

Mandy laughed to herself and pulled Barbie to her.

Pointing to an open-top jeep, Jason said,

“This is the car that you can use Frank;” as you can see it hasn’t a roof. You don’t have to worry about it getting stolen anywhere around here. Just park it and leave it. It’ll be there when you get back.

“What are all these things Jason?” Barbie asked.

“Nothing that you have to worry about poppet.”

“But what are they? They look like they could be fun.”

“Okay,” Jason replied, “they’re for restraining older girls and then punishing or pleasuring them.”

“You mean tying them up, like playing Cowboys and Indians? That sounds like fun to me.”

“Well yes, it is for some people.”

Jason looked at Frank who said,

“Maybe, we’ll talk about it later.”

“This climbing frame is the same as the one out by the pool daddy.” Barbie said. “Not very big is it? I could easily just lay on it.”

Then Barbie went and stood at one end of it with her back to it, lay back and spread her legs.

“So do girls get tied to this and then ask men to fuck them and give others suckjobs at the same time daddy?”

“Well yes Barbie, they do. How did you know that?” Jason said.

“I saw a video while I was searching the internet; I’d like to try it.”

“Maybe later poppet.” Jason replied. Right, who’d like a drink?”

Frank was thinking,

“I gotta put some sort of porn filter on that girl’s computer.”

Jason led them back to the pool area then went got a tray of drinks.

“Barbie,” Mandy said, “can you go and get the suntan lotion out of the case please?”

When Barbie got back she gulped down her drink then said,

“Jason, please can you put some cream on me?” Barbie asked and went and stood in front of Jason with her back to him.

“Barbie, come over here.” Mandy said, but she stayed put.

“That’s okay Mandy; I’d love to do it.” Jason replied and squirted some on Barbie’s back.

As he was spreading it all over her back, arms and legs; Barbie said,

“I can’t see any other houses.”

“They’re there, but they’re hidden by that big wall.”

“Oh, so there won’t be a old man watching me all the time.”

“No, but in a few days there’ll be quite a few men watching you Barbie.”

“Goodie.”

Jason tapped Barbie’s butt and she turned around.

“Can you do my front as well please?”

Jason looked over to a grinning Mandy who nodded. Jason got busy, but not doing her little tits of pussy.

“You missed 3 bits; can you do them please?”

This time Jason looked over to Frank; he too nodded.

Barbie moaned a little as Jason rubbed the lotion on her tiny breasts. When he moved down to her stomach Barbie spread her legs to give Jason easy access.

“She’s going to cum.” Mandy whispered to Frank who nodded.

And she did. She shuddered and shook as the orgasm hit her. Jason kept rubbing.

When she had calmed down, Barbie ran over to the kid’s play area and started swinging back and forwards on the swing.

The 3 adults talked and drank. Jason told them that there was a maid that comes in each afternoon, cleans the place and re-stocks the fridge. There’s also a handyman who comes in every other day to clean the pool, water the plants and fix anything that needs it.

It was getting to early evening by the time that Jason left and all 3 were getting a little hungry. Frank looked in the fridge and was impressed to see how much food was there. Frank and Mandy prepared some food then the 3 of them ate.

Afterwards Frank suggested that they go for a walk around the immediate area just to get their bearings.

“Can I go like this?” the naked Barbie asked.

“No;” Mandy replied. ”You need to put 2 things on.”

“A left shoe and a right shoe?” Barbie asked.

“That’s my girl.” Frank said.

“That’s all I’m going to put on.” Mandy said.

Frank was still wearing some shorts and sandals which he kept on, but Mandy got him to promise to stay naked the next day – unless they go anywhere crowded.

The 3 of them wandered around for about an hour. All was pretty quiet apart from a little bar that they found and they sat at an outside table. Two men passed them and walked into the bar looking at the 2 naked girls as they passed. Nothing was said by them or the half dozen people that were also sat at tables outside so Frank. After a few minutes a girl came out and took their order. She looked at the 2 naked girls and acted as if it was an everyday occurrence.

“I like this being naked in public; it’s exciting.” Mandy said.

“It’s more fun if you let boys see you playing with your pussy. Why couldn’t we have a man waiter?” Barbie asked.

They had a quiet drink before wandering back to the villa.

Barbie was tired but refused to go to bed and browsed through a pile of DVDs next to the player and the television.

“All of them have pictures of naked girls on the front, and some of the girls look my age daddy.” Barbie said.

“Stick one in the player and let’s watch it.” Frank replied.

It was a video of a girl about Barbie’s age. She had cowboy boots on and a see-through pair of knickers and top. Some music was playing and a woman was telling the girl what to do. It was in a language that neither Frank nor Mandy understood but it was obvious that the girl was doing what the woman told her.

The girl pulled her top up over her tiny tits then pushed the knickers down giving the camera a flash of her bald, under-developed pussy, before pulling them back up and right into her crack. All the time the girl was looking at the camera, smiling and licking her lips.

The girl repeated that a few times as she swayed around and lifted one leg then the other. Then the knickers came off and she sat on a chair and spread her legs. The camera zoomed in to the shiny slit with a little clit peeking out.

“Mine’s like that.” Barbie said.

“I know.” Frank said.

The girl danced around a bit and climbed all over the furniture as the woman kept telling her what to do.

This went on for going on for 10 minutes then the girl lay on her back on the floor, opened and raised her legs, slowly ran a finger up her slit; then the video ended.

“I can do better than that.” Barbie said.

“Yes, I know that you can, I’ve watched you.” Frank said.

Barbie lay back against Frank and within seconds she was fast asleep. Frank carried her to their bed, put her on one side of the big bed then went back to Mandy. They made-out and fucked, then went to bed.

When Mandy woke-up the next morning she was surprised to not see Barbie. She’d been expecting to see her riding Frank’s morning woody but she was gone. Mandy got up and went looking for her. She found her watching DVDs so she went back to bed and she rode Frank’s morning woody.

An hour later Barbie came running in,

“Daddy, daddy; you’re awake; can you pretend to be asleep again so that I can give you a suckjob then fuck you?

“No Barbie; so what did you learn from the videos?” Frank asked.

“I’m going to ace it dad; none of those girls are as good as me. None of them got fucked.”

So how many of the videos did you watch Barbie?” Mandy asked.

“Only 4 but they all looked as if they didn’t really want to be there; and I can’t wait to show my pussy to the camera and the men. There was one where a girl was climbing on some rocks as she took her clothes off. Do you think that I’ll be able to do that? I want the camera to look up at my pussy.”

“Yes, it would be nice.” Mandy replied; wondering when she’d be able to spread her legs for the camera.

Over the next few days they had a good look around the surrounding villages, beaches and the local town. Of course Barbie stayed naked all the time but Mandy did put some clothes on at times. It depended on whether or not she thought that she’d get away with it. When I say she put some clothes on I mean that she put a long top on, one that only just covered her butt and pussy. She took every opportunity to bend over or squat down and flash men.

The more Mandy’s body got seen by men, the more she enjoyed it. Frank kept finger testing her and she was almost permanently wet. Mandy kept telling Frank that it was Barbie’s fault, but she knew that wasn’t true. Okay Barbie may have introduced her to exhibitionism but after that she just kept wanting more and more.

Both girls enjoyed the beaches; the fact that they could lay there with their legs wide open; and for some reason, that Mandy was happy about; Barbie always picked a spot to spread their towels where just about everyone going onto or off the beach, would walk by.

At one of them Frank noticed that Barbie was lying on her stomach, legs spread, with her right hand under her stomach. From where he was sat he could just see that the fingers of her right hand were playing with her pussy. Any passer-by who looked would have been able to see as well.

When Frank nudged Mandy and pointed out what Barbie was doing, she whispered,

“Another thing that I wouldn’t have thought of doing;” and promptly started doing the same herself.

Frank smiled and thought,

“That girl of mine is going to get Mandy and me into big trouble one day.”

Frank lost count of the number of orgasms that both girls gave themselves on the beaches, but he didn’t miss out because he always fucked one of them in, or beside the car in the carpark when they let.

One of the beaches had a lot of sand dunes that Mandy led Frank and Barbie into. They found what started out to be a quiet spot and the sunbathing was interspersed with sexual activities of all sorts, and involved all 3 of them.

After couple of hours or so, Barbie started looking in one direction quite a lot as she reverse cowboy rode Frank. When Mandy asked what she was looking at she replied,

“There are 4 men watching us.”

Mandy, then Frank turned their heads and saw the men.

Enthusiasm levels rose in the 2 girls, and even in Frank. He wondered if some of the girl’s exhibitionism was rubbing off on him.

They went back to that beach, and the sand dunes, twice during that week.

Both girls went to the little beach cafés naked sometimes, and sometimes Mandy only wore the material-less bikini bottom. Frank loved just standing at the side watching them, and the reactions (or not) from other patrons.

In one little bar, a policeman, complete with rifle, was sat drinking and talking to one of the barman. He looked for a second, nearly giving Frank a heart attack, but just turned back to his drink and continued talking to the barman. Not once did they get asked to leave.

Mandy did put a top on when they went into town and into a clothes shop. The top was long enough to just about cover her butt and pussy, when she stood still, but of course they didn’t stay still for more than a few seconds, especially as both girls wanted to look round the shops.

Frank just watched his girls, and the other people watching them. He was a happy man.

Barbie spotted a McDonalds on their first day in town, and of course, she wouldn’t stop pestering Frank until they went in. She did her usual picking which table they sat at, and fingering her pussy whilst they ate. The place had a young kid’s play area and Barbie spent a few minutes playing there; not long because she complained that there weren’t any older boys there.

They went back there 3 times in that first week and Mandy started doing what Barbie did, eating with one hand whilst the other hand was busy under that table. One time she made herself cum and had to grip Frank’s arm to stop herself from shouting out.

At the villa, all 3 of them stayed naked all the time. Frank was a little nervous the first time that the maid and the handyman arrived, but he soon got used to it. Of course, Barbie had to go and lay on a sunbed whenever the handyman was out there.

Some of the evenings they walked down to that bar again, and on the others they watched more of Jason’s videos. Those evening ended up with Frank fucking both girls in the lounge and lots or oral sex. They usually formed a triangle so that all 3 were getting pleasured at the same time.

One day it was really windy, a warm wind, so Mandy had this idea for both her and Barbie to put on just dresses that are very light and very lose fitting. They then went into town and wandered around the very public places.

Mandy’s idea worked and both girls got their dresses blown up exposing their pussies and butts in some VERY public places. They found one very windy street corner and kept going round it because the wind was so strong that it blew the whole of their dresses up round their necks. One time Barbie’s arms were up in the air and her dress flew right off. Frank had to run after it.

Both Barbie and Mandy were really interested in the bondage and discipline videos, so much so that they went to the ‘dungeon’ and experimented a bit.

Mandy discovered that she gets turned-on with the feeling of helplessness when she’s restrained; whilst Barbie likes getting spanked. Of course there was no way that Frank or Mandy was going to spank Barbie hard enough to hurt her but when they did spank her they both noticed that her pussy got really wet.

Frank decided that both girls like being dominated and he decided that he should tell them what to do more, rather than asking them.

They were all out by the pool eating a snack and drinking towards the end of the week when they heard a woman’s voice saying,

“Hi everyone, I’m Siobhan; you 3 must be Frank, Mandy and the gorgeous little Barbie.”

“I see that you’ve all managed to get a bit of an all-over tan. I was hoping that you would, a tanned skin looks better than a pasty white one on camera. And as for you young lady (talking to Barbie), I can see that it’s going to be a real pleasure working with you. Oh, and please call me Chevy, everyone else does.”

Chevy sat and had a drink with them whilst they talked. As soon as Barbie had finished eating she was up and off and playing in the kids play area.

Chevy explained her role and apologised for arriving early. She’d been doing a job up the coast and had finished early.

That evening, Frank asked Chevy to join them on the walk down to one of the village bars. Chevy did join them, but she wore a short skirt and top and was impressed with Mandy’s nudity.

When Frank and family got back from the beach the next day they found 3 cars then Jason and 4 other men sat by the pool. Barbie ran over to them and jumped up onto Jason’s lap. Mandy hesitated for a second, wondering if she should put something on, but she thought,

“What the hell; they’re going to see me naked soon enough so just go for it.”

The shorts clad Frank smiled as he watched her cute, bubbly little butt wobble from side to side as he followed her over to the pool.

Introductions over, and drinks in hand, Jason outlined his plans for the next day. He wanted to start at the top of the list of scenes and see how things went. If they went well they’d start going down the list.

Barbie had moved to Frank’s lap and was grinding her butt into his crotch and hard-on as they talked.

“So Barbie,” Jason asked, “are you looking forward to tomorrow?”

“Yes, I’ve watched some of the videos inside and I know that I can be as good as those girls.”

“I’m sure that you can Barbie. Tomorrow I’m looking for sexy tease; men love to be teased. I want lots of ‘come and fuck me’ looks and a bit of tit and pussy flashing and playing with. Not a lot; just enough to make the viewers want to fuck you.”

“And wank themselves.” Barbie replied.

“Yes Barbie, that’s precisely it. Don’t worry; you’ll get plenty of chances to flash your pussy to lots of men later.” Jason replied.

“Goody; I like men looking at my pussy and a girl has to show her pussy to everyone doesn’t she daddy? I can make it twitch you know Jason, do you want to see me doing it?”

“Not right now honey; there’ll be lots of time for that over the next few days.” Jason replied.

The conversation got round to sex; Jason wanted to know just how far he was prepared to let Barbie and Mandy go. Before Frank could answer, Mandy said,

“Hey, don’t I get any say in this? After all, it’s my body that you’re talking about.

“And mine; and I want to fuck every man on the planet.” Barbie added.

“Well young lady,” Frank looked at Barbie and continued; “there’s only one cock that going inside your little pussy, and that’s mine. Do you understand that Barbie?”

“Yes daddy.” A slightly dejected Barbie replied.

“And what about my pussy Frank? Can I fuck every man on the planet?” Mandy asked.

“Well; well of course you can fuck whoever you like Mandy but…..”

“Stop worrying Frank, I’m only joking.” Mandy interrupted; “Your cock is the only cock going inside my pussy, but it had better be there quite a lot mister.”

“It looks like it’s going to be a very incestuous week and you Frank, you’re going to be a very happy and very tired man Frank.” Jason said; “Don’t worry, that works for me, in fact its better, keep it in the family. It’ll put the sales up. I might even call one of the movies ‘Keep it in the Family’.”

“I’ve read that it’s a girl’s duty to make her daddy happy and I do my best to keep my daddy happy don’t I daddy; and I want to be good at fucking when I grow up so I practice every day.”

“I’m happy to hear that Barbie.” Jason replied with a smirk on his face.

Then to Frank and Mandy, Jason continued,

“She really is so sweet and innocent; she just doesn’t realise the effect she’s having on me. I guess that that will come as she gets older.”

“Maybe!” Frank replied.

Turning to the film crew, Barbie said,

“Can one of you gentlemen come and push me on the swing please?”

All 4 of them stood up and the 5 of them went over to the kids play area.

Five minutes later Frank looked over to Barbie and saw her masturbating as the 4 guys talked to her.

Jason invited everyone to go to one of the bars for a drink and something to eat. Of course Barbie didn’t put any clothes on, but Mandy did, well a top that only just covered her butt and pussy. Chevy was a bit more modest, with a very short skirt and a top. Frank soon noticed that Chevy was underwearless.

The next morning, Barbie was waking Frank in her usual way when there was a knock on the bedroom door. Barbie shouted ‘Come in’ whilst continuing riding Franks cock. The knocking and Barbie shouting woke both Frank and Mandy. Frank was the first to speak to Jason,

“See what I have to put up with.”

“I wish that I had your problem; breakfast will be in 10 minutes then I want to get started.”

As Jason left the room he heard Mandy telling Barbie to get off Frank because she wanted her share of him.