**My Daughter Caroline is an Exhibitionist…AND I LOVE IT**

by Uncle Danny

The beginning of my daughter's naked summer Michelle and Dave got married young…way too young. They were high school sweethearts and went off to college together, because they simply didn’t know to do things any other way. When Michelle was 20, during her junior year, after making a series of mistakes over the preceding few years, and barely getting through school, she and Dave made the biggest mistake of their lives…or maybe not. Michelle got pregnant, and struggled to make it through school, but somehow, she managed. Dave was definitely an involved young father, taking care of Caroline – their beautiful baby girl.

When they graduated, Dave and Michelle followed a rather unusual course. Michelle was rather unstable, and Dave took over custody of Caroline. By that time, she was a beautiful, smart, 2 year old girl. He had secured a part time job with the fire department, and with the help of his parents, he was able to make sure Caroline was the happiest kid in the world. Not having a mother active in her life would be difficult, but they would manage.

Fast forward about 13 years. Totally out of the blue, Dave received a certified letter from the local court, saying that Michelle was suing him to regain full custody of Caroline – the daughter she had abandoned years back. This was crazy. Caroline was 16, and Dave thought that if she wanted, Caroline should be able to make her own decision about where and with whom she wanted to live. A long custody case wound its way through the courts, and somehow, to Dave’s shock and dismay, Caroline’s absentee mother won custody of the daughter that she didn’t even know. Dave appealed the decision and lost, and through an arbitration hearing, the arbitrator ruled that until she was 19 and able to decide with whom she wanted to live, Caroline would spend 8 months every year with her mother, and she would spend the time from just before Memorial Day to just after Labor Day with her Dad.

Sure, Dave would have loved to spend more time with his daughter, and watch her grow up, but he had to find something positive about this. For one thing, since he went 8 months every year without seeing Caroline, he reveled in how much she grew and matured while she was away from him. Since Dave had Caroline for the summers, he could spend all of his time with her, and he would not be competing with her schoolwork. Caroline loved to send her father pictures of herself and her friends, and tell him about all of the things that she liked to do, and how she was doing in school. It “almost” felt like he was right there with her. Only he wasn’t, and it killed him. Caroline was a gymnast on her school team. She would make videos of herself competing and send them to her father. Caroline was about 5-foot-5, barely 100 pounds, and kept her long blond hair in a ponytail. She had a “gymnast’s body” too. She had muscles in all the right places. She was strong, but also sexy at the same time.

A few weeks before he would pick Caroline up for the summer, they began to talk and e-mail, and discuss what they wanted to do for the summer. Caroline wanted her father to take her to the zoo, to a Yankees game in New York, and go to as many Broadway shows as possible. But she had one thing that she really wanted to do, and she knew that it would let her spend a lot more time with her father, which she desperately wanted. “I want to get a house at the beach,” said Caroline. All the time that she was away, she would spend hours researching the beaches near Dave’s home in Long Island. Dave lived only a few miles from the beach, but his house was still quite a drive from the beach. Caroline wanted to walk out the door, and step onto the sand. While Dave thought this was impractical, he really wanted nothing more than to make his daughter happy. Also, Caroline had a friend, Julie, whose parents rented a house nearby for the summer, and Caroline wanted to hang out with her friend, while still spending the majority of time with her father.

Finally the Day came when Dave and Caroline got together for the summer. They talked for about 16 hours straight about what had been going on in Caroline’s life, and Dave told her over and over that he was still fighting to spend more time with her, but the courts had tied his hands. No matter though. Although their time would fly by, they were going to make the best of it. After about a week-and-a-half of never leaving each other’s side, Caroline was a little nervous had to ask her father a question. “Daddy,” she asked – “Do you mind if I go to the beach for the day with my friend Julie? She lives only a few blocks away, and I told her I was visiting you for the summer. Please, Daddy? Just for a few hours?” Sure, Dave was reluctant to let his daughter go for the day, but he knew she was growing up, and she needed her independence.

About an hour later, there was a knock at the door. It was Julie. Dave answered the door, and what he saw left him speechless. Julie was absolutely beautiful. She was 16, the same as Caroline, with long brown curly hair down to the middle of her back. Like Caroline, she was tall and thin, and had the longest legs Dave had ever seen. Dave thought it was odd though, that Julie was wearing a kimono-like robe to go to the beach, and Caroline was wearing a similar outfit. Before they left, Dave told the girls that he needed to run some errands while they were at the beach, and offered to make them dinner when they returned. While they were gone, he would go to the store, and get whatever provisions they needed for dinner. He scratched his head, and said “Kids!!”

Caroline kissed her Dad goodbye and told him that they would be back in 4 or 5 hours. They were really just looking to take advantage of the best hours to lie in the sun. Dave looked out the window as the two young girls walked out the back door and down a path that led from their house to the beach. It was a clear day, and there weren’t too many trees around, so Dave could actually see the girls for a while as they walked. He stood by the window to make sure they were safe, but what he saw next absolutely shocked him. Barely beyond the boundaries of his property, and still with plenty of pathway to walk down before they got to the beach, Caroline and Julie took off their robes, and continued the walk down the path, their beautiful naked bodies glistening in the summer sunshine. Knowing that the girls were not looking back at him, he continued to watch them, even though one was his daughter. Their tight asses swayed in the breeze as the girls walked down the path, holding hands. Dave got all of his shopping done and returned to the house long before the girls, not able to get the picture out of his head of what he had seen. I mean, really – who would be able to soon forget if they had just seen two beautiful, naked 16 year old girls walking together holding hands? Anyway – there was a lot of cooking to do, and Dave had some projects to do for work. “Damn,” he said. It was so hard to concentrate. The thought of two, tight, tanned petite asses of his 16 year old daughter and her friend would not get out of his mind no matter what he did.

Naturally, Dave lost track of time. Around 3:30, Caroline called from the beach, and told her Dad that they would be home in 15 minutes, and they were hungry. He started making dinner, and waited for the girls to arrive. He was so glad that they had called. This way, he knew they were safe. Sure they did not go far, and it was a safe area, but as the father of a beautiful teenage girl, who was also with her beautiful friend, thoughts of unsavory characters approaching them crossed Dave’s mind more than once.

Just as they said, Caroline and Julie arrived about 15 minutes later. As if Dave had not gotten enough surprises that made his heart almost leap out of his cheat, what he saw next totally floored him. He had left the door open a crack in case he was on the phone when they girls got home. They pushed the door open slowly, and when he heard the noise of the door, Dave walked out to greet the girls. Only this time, they were holding their robes in their hands, not wearing them. “Sorry, Daddy,” said Caroline. “I didn’t mean to startle you.” The two girls, still naked, smiled broadly, and began to tell Dave about the fun time they had at the beach. They had no idea that what they weren’t wearing was anything out of the ordinary. They were just doing what teenage girls did, and saw nothing wrong with it.

Clearly feeling uncomfortable in front of his naked daughter and her naked friend, Dave asked them if they wanted to put on their robes before dinner. “You’re so silly, Daddy,” said Caroline. Julie also chimed in. “If it’s OK, sir, I got a little sunburned today. Do you mind if I just leave my robe off. It’s a little uncomfortable to wear it.” Well – Dave was conflicted. Right in front of him, his beautiful naked teenage daughter and her beautiful naked friend were only a few feet from him. In fact, they were so close that Dave could feel the heat radiating off of his daughter’s pussy. Dave reluctantly agreed to let Caroline and Julie continue their naked adventure. “Whatever makes you girls happy,” said Dave. With that, Dave got another huge shock. By this point, he thought nothing could surprise him, but boy was he wrong.

As Dave was serving dinner for the girls, they sat on the floor, with Caroline sitting in front of Julie, who was straddling her from behind. Julie had wrapped her legs around Caroline’s back, and was kissing her neck fiercely, and massaging Caroline’s small breasts. Obviously, at this point, food was the furthest thing from Dave’s mind. He was speechless. How could he let this show go on in his home? He won custody of Caroline by proving that he was the responsible parent, but this certainly didn’t help his cause. “If you girls want to be alone, I’ve got some work in the office to do,” said Dave. “It’s up to you,” said Caroline, with a big grin on her face. “If you want to watch, you can. Otherwise, we’ll be in after dinner.” Again, Dave was conflicted, but he took the fatherly route, and excused himself, finishing his meal in the office. Finally alone, both Caroline and Julie put their plates down, and lay back ever so slightly. Although he could no longer see what the girls were doing, the audible sighs coming from the other side of the house were impossible to ignore. Julie lay back slightly, and Caroline slid back on top of her. Julie had Caroline positioned just where she wanted her, and went to work massaging her friend’s sunburned pussy. “That feels so good,” said Caroline. When Caroline was done, she instructed Julie to lie on her back. That was difficult, because of her sunburn. “I can help you,” said Caroline, clearly concerned about her friend’s pain. With that, Caroline kissed Julie on the lips, and took a bottle of aloe from the drawer beside her and put a few drops on her fingers. She rubbed Julie’s sunburned pussy gently and slowly. Apparently though, she spent too long focused on soothing her friend’s sunburn. By now, Julie’s quiet moans had turned into screams of ecstasy, and with a swift stroke of Caroline’s hand, a stream of sticky juice flowed from Julie’s pussy. Caroline kissed her friend on the neck, and suggested that in order not to startle her Dad, maybe they should get themselves cleaned up. The sunburn would take care of itself in a day or two and besides, Caroline waited 8 months to spend time with her Dad, and now an entire day of their time together was gone. The girls put their robes back on, sensing that Dave would be coming out to check on them any minute.

Once the noise had calmed down outside, Dave walked out to the living room where the girls were, careful not to let on that he knew exactly what had been going on in the living room. He quietly mentioned to Caroline that they had a long day the next day, since they would be going to the zoo, and politely suggested that she may want to end her day with Julie. He even mentioned that he was certain that there would be plenty of time for Caroline and Julie to spend time together at the beach during her visit, and with that, Julie began her trip home.

Before bed, Caroline helped her Dad clean the dishes from dinner, and they planned all of the fun things that they were going to do at the zoo the next day. Caroline kissed her Dad on the cheek, and thanked him for giving her an awesome beginning to her vacation. Dave kissed Caroline on the cheek, and tucked his little girl into bed. He was so excited that they would have the whole day together tomorrow, just the two of them. It was a wonderful start to the vacation.

**My Daughter Caroline is an Exhibitionist…AND I LOVE IT (Part 2)**

Summer vacation was going great. Caroline and Julie were having so much fun together, and although Dave’s time with Caroline was limited by the amount of time she was spending with Julie, the fact that Caroline was having fun was what really made him happy. Caroline told her father that Julie would only be spending a few more days with him at the beach house, and then they would spend the rest of the vacation just the two of them. “I promise, Daddy”, Caroline said, as she kissed her father on the cheek.

Morning came again, and as usual, it was a beautiful day at the beach house. It was about 80 degrees with blazing sunshine. 16 year old Caroline and her equally beautiful friend had eaten breakfast with Dave, as had become their ritual. “Do you have any plans today”, Dave asked, hoping that they would say no, and spend some time with him. “I think we’re going to hit the beach again this morning, Daddy”, Caroline said. “I promise we’ll be back before 2, and we’ll spend the whole evening together.” Dave planned a game of Trivial Pursuit and some card games; anything he could do to spend time with the girls. He knew Trivial Pursuit wasn’t exactly what excited 16 year old girls, but they made a deal that daytime would be their “fun time” and they would have dinner as a group, and spend the evening together indoors.

“What are you going to do today, Mr. Smith,” asked Julie, politely. Along with being beautiful, she had impeccable manners. “Oh, not much, sweetie. I’m just going to putter around the house. What about you girls.” At this point, Caroline chimed in “I think we’re going to head to the beach. Do you mind if we bring the inflatable raft today, Daddy?” “Of course not, girls,” he would say. As usual, every time the girls left the house on their own, they were used to getting Dave’s “safety lecture.” “Don’t go anywhere dangerous, don’t talk to strangers, and wear plenty of sunscreen.” As usual, the girls just giggled. They were well-behaved, and knew how to stay out of trouble.

With that, Dave headed back to start the household chores. Caroline and Julie packed a bag with bottles of cold water, plenty of sunscreen, and some snacks. Lying out in the sun made the girls hungry. They also brought with them the inflatable raft to play with if they wanted. They dragged the raft and their supplies down the path to the beach, where they were dressed in their robes, as they had been before. The hot sun was beating on their beautiful bodies, and they wanted to find a place to settle in, so that they could take maximum advantage of the sun.

Caroline and Julie found the perfect spot; secluded from the other beachgoers, but still with plenty of sun exposure, and close enough to the water so that they could use the raft if they wanted. Caroline looked at Julie, and without indicating what she was talking about, said quietly to her friend, “You wanna?” Most people would have had no idea what Caroline was talking about, but Julie looked back at her with a sly look in her eye. She knew exactly what Caroline was getting at. With that, the two girls looked around again to make sure there was absolutely no one near them in their secluded area, and first, Caroline reached around Julie’s waist and untied her robe. She pulled Julie’s robe off slowly, and seeing as how her previous sunburn had healed, her beautiful naked body was back to its sexy bronze glow. Now it was Julie’s turn. She stood behind Caroline and untied her robe slowly and let it fall off of Caroline’s sweaty body. “Mmmmm….” both girls said, admiring each other’s naked bodies. “You wanna do me first,” Julie asked Caroline, licking her lips in anticipation about what was to come. “What are friends for?” Caroline responded. With that, Caroline opened the suntan oil, and at first, rubbed it all over Julie’s small breasts. She could feel Julie’s pussy throbbing, and that was getting Caroline excited. “Spread your legs, friend”, Julie said, clearly excited about what she was about to do. Julie obeyed her friend, and clasped her hands behind her head and closed her eyes. With the small handful of suntan oil that she had left, Caroline gently massaged the oil into Julie’s tight pussy. “It would really be painful to get a burn there, you know?” Both girls laughed and with that, it was Julie’s turn to apply the oil on Caroline’s body.

Caroline wasn’t as badly sunburned from the day before as Julie had been, and thus was not in as much pain. Having Julie’s hands all over her body was pure bliss. “Go real slow” said Caroline. Julie was more than happy to meet that request. Caroline raised her arms over her head and Julie went to work, oiling up Caroline’s breasts, and slowly massaging the oil into her tight pussy. She was eager to rub the oil on Caroline’s tight ass too. To be blunt, Caroline’s ass was perfection. So tan. So tight. So awesome. Once the girls were oiled up, they took out the books that they brought with them to read. They read for about 25 minutes, and turned over at the same time, so they would tan evenly. Looking hot was important to the girls. The girls kept careful watch on the time. They had left Dave alone at the house by himself AGAIN, and now they were feeling a little bad about it. The sun was blazing hot, and besides, the weather was going to be just as nice tomorrow. The girls figured they had about 45 minutes left, but they had a dilemma. They did not want to put their robes back on to go back to the house, since they were covered in oil. Being the ever-so- adventurous girls that they were, they sought out and found a quiet area of the cove to go down and wash the suntan oil off of the bodies before they got dressed. Caroline and Julie stepped cautiously into the cove. They were surprised that the weather was so warm.

Perhaps the warmth of the cove water, or more likely, the heat of the girls’ sexy bodies made them lose track of time for a minute. They stood facing each other in the cove. Caroline and Julie put their hands on each other’s shoulders to steady one another, and as they stared into each other’s eyes, the two girls began kissing passionately. “I’ve wanted to do this for so long, “said Caroline. “Me, too” said Julie, glad to hear that Caroline felt the same way. The girls kissed passionately for a minute, and then being the more daring friend, Caroline moved her head down slightly and began kissing Julie’s small breasts.”

Remembering that they brought the raft, the girls set it in the cove. Julie lay down on her back on the raft, and Caroline lay on top of her, kissing her gently. “I need this so bad right now,” said Julie. Caroline nibbled gently on Julie’s breasts, taking special notice of her friend’s tiny, rock-hard nipples. She slid down the raft, and kissed Julie’s stomach. Caroline then carefully looked behind her, to assess how much of the raft she had left. There was more than enough room for her to move down a little more. “Close your eyes, lover,” said Caroline. At that point, Julie was in heaven. She couldn’t even think. She slid down the raft just a little bit. Caroline spread Julie’s long legs and assessed her tight pussy. She could hardly wait for the snack that awaited her. Julie closed her eyes, and Caroline went to work, slowly licking her friend’s tight pussy. After only a few seconds, Julie came furiously, spewing her hot juices almost straight into Caroline’s mouth. Caroline loved the taste of her friend on her lips. She was in heaven.

When Caroline was done servicing Julie, Julie took a bottle of cold water from the raft. She drank some, and poured the rest over her body, which by this point, felt hot as fire. She needed a few minutes to come down from her intense orgasm, before she could go to work on Caroline.

“Ok, lover. It’s your turn,” Julie said to Caroline, hardly preparing Caroline for what she would soon endure. Julie took a long look at Caroline’s hard body, and immediately she had a plan. “Put your arms behind your head, please,” Julie said to Caroline, “and close your eyes.” Of course, Caroline obeyed her friend, hoping to receive treatment as good as she had given. Julie kissed Caroline’s neck, and gently nibbled on her chest. Caroline wasn’t well-endowed, and Julie loved that. Julie kissed Caroline’s tiny breasts softly, and then slowly increased her intensity. She sucked Caroline’s tiny nipples, exclaiming enthusiastically, “You are the best snack ever, my friend.” Caroline smiled, although at that point, she really wasn’t in control of her body. “I need you,” said Julie, as she kissed Caroline’s stomach. “You are such a sexy little girl.” All of the dirty talk was making Caroline’s pussy throb like crazy. “It’s time for me to take care of you,” Julie said. Caroline kept her hands behind her head, closed her eyes, and Julie licked her pussy slowly and deliberately. Slow strokes from bottom to top. Caroline was so tight. Julie ran her fingers along Caroline’s pussy, and continued licking her. Suddenly, Caroline’s body began to spasm uncontrollably, which made Julie lick even harder. “I’M…ALMOST…THERE,” Caroline moaned, and then with very little warning, and one swift lick, Caroline’s hot juices shot all over her chest, some of it landing on the raft, but most of it was licked up by Julie. She did not want to let one drop of Caroline’s hot spunk go to waste.

Just at that point, as if on cue, Caroline’s alarm went off. It was 1:00, and they needed time to clean the “evidence” off the raft, clean themselves off, and get back to the house, so that they could have lunch with Dave when they said they would. They felt bad enough leaving him by himself, and were determined to make sure he had a fun afternoon that included them. They washed themselves off thoroughly and carried the raft back to the house, exhausted by all of the morning’s activities. When they got home, Dave told them about all of the work that he had done, and asked how their morning went. He also commended them for not allowing their sunburn to get worse. “I’m glad you girls were more careful today. I knew you could have fun without getting a sunburn.” “Fun?” the girls thought? With that, they smiled at each other, giggled for a minute, and the three of them sat down for lunch. Julie and Caroline were starving after their workout, and eager for some less strenuous activity. Before bed that night, they were already eager to plan out their activities for tomorrow.