**Barbie**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 01**

Sixteen year old Barbie is an unusual girl who had an unusual childhood. For starters, her mother kept disappearing for weeks, even months, quite often. She disappeared for ever when Barbie was 9.

Barbie was an only child, which her father (Frank) was grateful for, as he doesn’t have very good parenting skills so Barbie missed out on a lot of things that her mother could / should have taught her. Barbie’s biggest asset is her face and long blond hair; it’s amazingly beautiful. It’s like her parents knew what she would end up looking like when they named her.

Frank is a big man; 6 feet 6 inches and weighing over 200 pounds. In total contrast, Barbie is 3 feet 10 inches and weighs only 63 pounds.

When she was 10 years old Barbie started puberty and her breasts quickly grew to conical ‘A’ cups (Frank’s estimate), her butt got a little ‘bubblier’, her vulva got a little ‘meatier’ and her clitoris grew out between her lips, her periods started and a few pubic hairs sprouted; a typical young girl. At that time Barbie had a squeaky voice just like that of Bernadette (Melissa Rauch) in The Big Bang Theory.

Then she got sick, really sick, and had to go into hospital. The doctors hadn’t a clue what was wrong with her but after a week of being very ill, she started to get better and was sent home. But her puberty development stopped; in fact, in a way it reversed up a bit; her pubic hairs dropped out and her periods stopped. When she discussed this with her father he told her that things would get back to normal when she got fully better; but they never did, and her body never developed any further.

It didn’t become apparent when Barbie was sick, nor for the next couple of years, but Frank is sure that Barbie had developed some sort of schizophrenia. Until he realised that he just thought that she was a slow developer and was trying to hang on to her childhood.

Barbie would be like any other teenage girl for days or even weeks on end then she’d suddenly revert back to being a 10 year old girl for days or weeks; even to the extent of wearing the clothes that she wore when she was 10 and putting her hair in pigtails. I say ‘wearing the clothes that she wore when she was 10’, but it wasn’t all of them. It was only ever the short dresses or little skirts and tops and occasionally an old pair of sweat pants that had been baggy on her when she was 10 and kept falling down. For some reason Barbie likes those sweat pants. In ‘mode 10’, as Frank called it, Barbie never wears any underwear and only wears socks and shoes if it is cold outside. Most of those clothes were getting small for her when she was 10 and nothing has changed other than most of them are getting quite worn by now.

As Barbie got older the problems started at school. One day there’d be a teenage girl in the class then the next day it would be a 10 year old. It got to be such a problem at times that the teachers would call her father and get him to take her home.

Fortunately, Frank’s job was such that he worked from home most of the time so it wasn’t really a problem.

Barbie’s changing from ‘mode 10’ to ‘mode 14’ or whatever her current age was, was a problem, a problem that Frank didn’t know how to handle. He loved his daughter and loved the childish games that they still play when she was in ‘mode 10’ but he knows that she shouldn’t be changing like that.

Frank did what a lot of men would do in a situation like that and he buried his head in the sand and hoped that she’d grow out of it.

Barbie changing modes happened so many times that Frank decided to take Barbie out of school and ‘home school’ her. He found a retired teacher who was prepared to take her on, and put up with her in ‘mode 10’ and ‘mode 14’. Although after about a year when Barbie went in to mode 10, Frank would phone the teacher and tell her that Barbie was sick. It was easier that way.

**Mode 10**

In ‘mode 10’ Barbie is a bubbly little girl who loves to do all the things that a lively 10 year old does; including pestering her father for sweets and to take her to this place or that place, and sometimes shopping, but she only ever wants Frank to buy her kids clothes with very short skirts. Frank tries to get her to wear more age appropriate clothes but he always gives-in to her. After all, in that mode she is only 10 years old.

Mode 10 Barbie has absolutely no modesty and she thinks nothing of trying-on clothes out in the main part of shops or walking out of the changing rooms with nothing on. Her ‘mode 10’ squeaky voice only adds to the first impression of her still being a 10 year old.

Barbie also loves to run up to him and jump up onto his chest putting her legs round him. Her short skirts always ride up and Frank is left to hold her up by her bare butt. In public that can look bad for Frank but he just has to put up with it.

One time when they were out shopping and Barbie was being particularity childish, she asked Frank to spin her round by the wrists. She was wearing the old sweat pants that she has to continually pull up, but as she was going round and round, face-up with her legs well off the ground, those sweat pants slid down her legs and off her feet. All Barbie said was,

“More; More;” totally unaware, and uncaring, that the whole of her bottom half was naked with quite a few people watching. When Frank stopped and she got to her feet, she hugged Frank telling him that she loved him. It was only when Frank told her to put her trousers back on that she thought of them.

Mode 10 Barbie also likes swimming and she often gets Frank to take her. She insists on getting changed in the same changing room as her daddy and he often notices men staring at her as she walks to the showers or the mirror totally naked and without a care in the world.

She also insists on wearing the tiny string bikini that she got when she was about 8. It’s made of lycra and is so worn that it’s quite see-through now, but she won’t let Frank buy her a new one. The bikini has little triangles that were fine for covering a 9 year old’s nipples but Barbie’s little ‘A’s always seem to be escaping. Barbie, of course, never bothers adjusting the top and she’s often swimming around or queuing up for the slides with one or two breasts totally exposed and her little slit visible to anyone who cares to look.

Mode 10 Barbie also likes to be carried around way too much and often makes such a fuss that Frank relents and carries her. Sometimes its piggy-back, sometimes she jumps up onto his chest, and sometimes when she’s been a real pain to Frank, he’ll put her over his shoulder in a fireman’s lift.

You can image what she frequently put on display because of her very short skirts and no underwear; but she just doesn’t care and won’t listen to her daddy.

Mode 10 Barbie also loves going to the park and playing in the kids play area. It’s quite common to find her hanging upside down on one of the climbing frames with her skirt round her chest; or on the swings going back and forwards with her skirt up round her waist.

The see-saws are another thing that she likes and she’s often getting other kids (girls and boys) to sit on the other end. Frank has heard a number of kids asking her why she isn’t wearing any knickers. The reply is always the same,

“I don’t want to,” sometimes adding, “and my dad doesn’t make me.”

Like 99% of 10 year olds, Mode 10 Barbie loves McDonalds and most weekend when she’s in that mode, her and Frank can be found in the nearest one with Barbie sat on his knees with her feet hanging down either side of his legs. Frank has often seen boys looking up her short skirts. He used to tell her to close her knees but she always ignored him, so after the first dozen or so times Frank just gave up.

If they’re sat at a table with no space for her to sit on his knees, Barbie will sit alongside him with her feet on the chair and her knees spread wide enough for her to reach her food between them. As you can image, this attracts the attention of older boys, and some men, as well.

In the garage at home, Frank keeps Barbie’s old rocking-horse. If the weather is good and Frank is busy, Barbie sometimes drags the rocking-horse out onto the front drive and rocks backwards and forwards; her little skirt up round her waist.

Other times she will get out the bike that Frank bought her for her eighth birthday and ride up and down the street. Frank wasn’t happy that she was riding her bike on the streets on her own so he raised the seat hoping that it would put her off using the bike, but shortly after that he saw her riding up and down the street on it; her little butt sliding from side to side as she went. When she got back Frank noticed that she had a bit of a glazed look and a big grin on her face. After that the rocking-horse was kicked into touch and the bike got used quite a lot.

Mode 10 Barbie may only be 10 years old but she still appreciates that nice warm tingly feeling in her pussy; even if she doesn’t understand what it all means.

Because that warm tingly feeling in her pussy feels nice, mode 10 Barbie likes to experiment to find ways to replicate that feeling. She soon discovered that her fingers work quite well and she thinks nothing of putting her hand under her short skirt and rubbing her bare pussy, and she doesn’t care where she is, when she does it; or who is watching her.

One time when ‘mode 10’ Barbie and her father were in a McDonalds, Barbie saw that some teenage boys were staring at her pussy (her legs were spread and her pussy was on full display – as usual); Barbie got the urge to rub her pussy and stared back at the boys as she rubbed. After a couple of minutes, Barbie suddenly gasped and moaned out loud, then screamed.

The pussy rubbing had been going on under the table and Frank hadn’t realised that his then 14 year old daughter, in mode 10 mode, had been masturbating in public with a group of teenage boys watching. When she screamed, Frank looked at her wondering what was happening to his cherished little daughter.

“Daddy, daddy, what happened to me?”

“I don’t know sweetie, you tell me what happened.”

“Well daddy, I was rubbing my pussy with those boys watching me and all of a sudden I got this strange feeling, and it got stronger until I just exploded; and look what it’s done to my nipples and my hand is all wet.”

With that Barbie pulled her T shirt up over her little ‘A’ cups breasts, exposing them to her father, and the boys.

“Look daddy, they’ve gone all hard and they hurt.”

Barbie said whilst touching one nipple. As she did so her little body gave a little jerk.

Frank, of course, realised that his darling ‘mode 10’ daughter had had her first orgasm.

“Err, pull your T shirt down Barbie; and close those knees will you please.”

Normally, ‘mode 10’ Barbie would have ignored her father but this time she did as she was told.

“I’ll explain everything to you when we get into the car. Now finish your happy meal please.”

There was deadly silence as they both finished their food and walked to the car.

“Well daddy, what happened to me, it felt nice and I still feel a bit nice. It wasn’t bad was it?”

“No Barbie, it wasn’t bad; in fact it is one of the nicest things that can happen to a woman, it’s called an orgasm, it’s perfectly normal for girls / women to have them, but normally they have them in private, not in public, and certainly not with people watching.”

Frank then tried to explain, to the best of his ability, what an orgasm was, why and how women have them, and where women should / shouldn’t make themselves have one.

‘Mode 10’ Barbie wasn’t interested in most of what her father said, all she was really interested in was how she could make herself have another one.

“So if I rub my pussy, like this, I’ll have another one?”

Barbie had moved her butt to the front edge of the car seat and was lying back with her legs open and her right hand was quite busy.

“Err yes Barbie;” an almost blushing Frank replied; “but remember that rubbing like that doesn’t always work. You have to experiment doing it different ways to find out what works best for you; and you won’t always have an orgasm. It depends on what mood you’re in.”

“Thank you daddy; I’m going to experiment a lot because it makes me feel nice.”

Frank started the car and drove home wondering what sort of monster his ‘mode 10’ daughter was turning in to. He longed for her to snap out of it and become a normal teenager again.

When they got home Barbie went straight to her room and Frank didn’t see her until it was tea time. When Barbie responded to Frank’s calling, a naked Barbie bounced into the kitchen saying,

“Daddy, I’ve been practicing rubbing my pussy and it’s got all sore. Have you got any cream that you can put on it for me please?”

“Of course princess, but eat your tea first.”

In between mouthfuls, Barbie added,

“Daddy, that orgasm thing that I had in McDonalds; I’ve made myself have more of them but none of them were as nice as the one I had in McDonalds with those boys watching. Can we go there again?”

“Only if you promise to keep your hands above the table Barbie.”

“Daaad, that’s not fair; how can I make myself feel good if I can’t play with my pussy?”

“I’ve told you princess, good girls don’t play with their pussies when other people are around.”

Barbie didn’t say anymore but Frank just knew that Barbie wouldn’t take any notice of his last statement. When Frank had cleared away he went into the lounge and found Barbie sat on the sofa with her legs wide apart.

“I’m waiting daddy.”

“What for sweetie?”

“The cream on my pussy silly, it’s still sore.”

Frank went and got a bottle of skin lotion that was still left from when his wife walked out and went and sat next to Barbie. She leaned back and opened her legs another couple of inches.

“All over it please daddy.”

And Frank did. As he did so he noticed 2 things. Firstly, he got an erection that he managed to hide from Barbie; and secondly, he made Barbie cum. He hadn’t meant to and it hadn’t taken long; nowhere near as long as it used to take when he played with Barbie’s mother’s pussy.

Barbie loved it; she started moaning and jerking about so much that she nearly slipped off the front of the sofa. If Frank hadn’t of held his hand on her pubic bone she would probably have ended up on the floor.

As Barbie regained her composure she said,

“Oh daddy, that was wonderful. You do it a lot better than I do; will you do it again please?”

“No Barbie, a daddy shouldn’t do that to his daughter and I didn’t deliberately do it to you.”

“But daddy, it makes me feel sooo good. Please say that you’ll do it again.”

“No Barbie, I won’t; it’s not right.”

That was what Frank said, but they both knew that Barbie would get her way and that Frank would have to suffer the frustration of making his daughter cum again.

The next day Barbie was still in ‘mode 10’ mode. Frank knew that just as soon as the naked Barbie ran into the kitchen for breakfast.

“Morning daddy, will you rub some more lotion onto my pussy please? I was rubbing it when I went to sleep last night and I was still rubbing it when I woke up this morning. It’s quite sore now.”

“And good morning to you too princess; it’s very doubtful that you were rubbing your pussy all night. You will have stopped when you fell asleep.”

“I was dreaming about it all night too and there was a big wet patch under my bum when I woke up. Do you know that I can get my finger inside my hole as well? I discovered that last night. That feels good as well; I’ll show you after breakfast when you’re rubbing the lotion on me. Maybe you can see if you can get your finger inside me as well. I don’t know if you can because your fingers are a lot bigger than mine.”

“No Barbie I will not be putting my finger inside your hole; it wouldn’t be right.”

Just as soon as Frank started his next sentence he regretted opening his mouth.

“Barbie, the human vagina is a muscle and muscles stretch. Don’t you remember the teacher telling you where babies come from when you had those sex education lessons?”

“Oh yes, I remember. ……. So your finger WILL fit inside me. Please daddy, you’ve got to do it; I just know that I’ll like it. I like anything that touches my pussy.”

Frank didn’t answer his daughter and they sat in silence as they finished their breakfast. As soon as they had, Barbie was off; leaving Frank to clear-up. When he was done he went into the lounge and there was Barbie, on the sofa with her legs spread wide and the bottle of lotion in her hand.

“Daddy, you promised.”

“No I didn’t Barbie.” Frank replied but he still went over to her and took the lotion off her.

What happened next was a repeat of the previous evening except that Barbie kept asking her father to put a finger inside her. Frank, of course refused, and he just hoped that Barbie would forget that idea quite soon.

Cute young girls being cute young girls; and Barbie being Frank’s darling daughter, Frank only resisted Barbie’s requests for a few days. He even went to the supermarket for more skin lotion when the original bottle ran out and Barbie got a sore pussy yet again.

One night a few days later when Frank went to kiss Barbie goodnight, he found her on top of her bed, legs spread wide, totally naked, and 2 of her fingers in her vagina. When she saw her father she said,

“Daddy, see, there is enough room for your big fingers. Please do it to me when you’re putting more lotion on my sore pussy, pleeeease.”

Frank’s willpower gave out, and as he was rubbing the lotion on Barbie’s pussy, he easily slid his middle finger inside her. Instinct took over and he started finger fucking her.

“Ooow daddy, that’s nice, I never thought of pushing my fingers in and out quickly like that, it’s nice.”

After Barbie orgasmed and returned to normal, Frank realised that he hadn’t broken his daughter’s hymen.

“Barbie, can you remember the first time that you pushed a finger right inside your vagina? Did it hurt you?”

“Yes it did daddy, and my nail must have cut me because my finger was all red when I pulled it out. Why?”

“Oh nothing princess.”

Frank was very grateful the next morning when Barbie came down for breakfast dressed like a normal 16 year old teenage girl.

Of course, that didn’t last; and 2 weeks later a naked Barbie came down for breakfast and asked Frank to put lotion on her sore pussy. On all subsequent occasions when Barbie went into ‘mode 10’, she insisted that Frank rub skin lotion on her pussy, and finger fuck her. Frank never could resist his daughter’s cute little face and pleas for him to do something for her.

Whenever Frank took ‘mode 10’ Barbie out anywhere he kept having to tell her to stop rubbing her pussy and on a few occasions when he hadn’t been attentive long enough he’d hear her moaning or even cumming. The orgasms were often when she’d found herself a little audience of boys or men.

**Mode 16**

As I said, when Barbie is in ‘Mode 16’ mode she is almost the typical teenager; helpful, intelligent and very house-proud. Her main problem is her body. In-spite of wearing very age appropriate clothes, she still gets mistaken for a little girl.

She often gets annoyed when clothes shops tell her to go and look in the kids department and one time when she was trying something on in the kids department, a woman shop assistant pulled the curtain back and told her to hurry-up. The thing was, she was naked at the time and one of the other kid’s fathers got an eyeful of her front view as she turned to face the shop assistant to tell her to get out. Barbie was so embarrassed and annoyed with that woman.

Clothes shops aren’t the only place where people have exposed her thinking that she’s only a little kid. Because she’s home schooled she has no real friends; and as a result she’s very close to her father and they do lots of things together, swimming being one of them. As well as going to the local pool where she can’t understand why she keeps getting asked if she’d going to get changed with her father; Barbie likes going to the big Water Park in the city 10 miles away. The thing is; they always get directed to the Family changing cubicles. They end up using 2 of those cubicles.

Another of Barbie’s problems is that she has quite a few blanks in her memory. She’s discussed this with Frank a few times and Frank always tells her not to worry about it. Barbie also worries about her lack of periods and pubic hair she doesn’t discuss these two things with Frank very often but Frank is aware of them and he knows that sometime soon he’s going to have to have a few serious talks with a doctor.

Being mistaken for a little girl sometimes has its advantages as well. Barbie always gets away with paying kid’s fares on the buses and at the cinema.

**The Holiday**

During the spring when Barbie was 16 she went for a long spell remaining in ‘mode 16’. Frank hoped that it was a turning point and, as he’d never been able to give Barbie a proper holiday, he booked a holiday for the two on them in adjoining rooms in a hotel on the south coast of Spain.

Barbie packed her own suitcase and was really looking forward to the trip. Everything went great and the pair of them set off to the airport and boarded the plane with Barbie looking very smart wearing a tank top and denim miniskirt with a thong underneath.

People kept staring at the beautiful (albeit short) teenager with long blonde hair and Frank got a couple of comments about her beauty as they waited in the departure lounge and whist getting on the plane.

Unfortunately, it was a ‘mode 16’ Barbie that got on to the plane and a ‘mode 10’ Barbie that got off the plane.

Barbie was horrified by the big girl’s skirt that she was wearing, and what on earth was she wearing under it? As soon as they got into the terminal building Barbie ran off to the toilet and came back to Frank with the skirt and thong in her hand.

“I don’t want these horrible things daddy.” Barbie said as she gave the clothes to Frank.

Fortunately, the tank top that she was wearing was designed for an average height 16 year old and it was just long enough to cover her cute little butt and pussy. Frank tried not to think about the flashes that she was giving people as she danced about and helped her daddy carry the bags.

When they got to their rooms Barbie looked in her suitcase and declared that there were only a couple of tops in there that she could wear. There was no way that she was going to wear any of the shorts or long skirts (miniskirts to ‘mode 16’ Barbie), or the big bikinis that were there.

“It’s so nice and warm here that I just won’t bother wearing anything.” Barbie declared.

Frank hoped that ‘mode 16’ Barbie would return soon.

Barbie stood on their balcony and looked down at the lovely blue pool with the kids playing at the shallow end, and the blue sea beyond. She wanted to go and play with the other kids just as soon as possible.

As soon as Frank opened the door, a naked Barbie was running down the corridor. He found her playing in the pool with kids around the age that she thought she was.

Frank sat at a nearby table, ordered a drink and did the only thing that he could; he watched her to make sure that she stayed out of trouble.

The parents of one of the boys that was playing in the group had come and sat at the table next to Frank, and Frank soon heard the woman complaining about the older girl, without any clothes on, playing with the other kids. The woman’s opinion changed when Barbie ran up to Frank, sat on his knee and, in her ‘mode 10’ voice, said,

“Daddy, can you get me a drink please.”

“Well, that fooled me;” the woman said to her male partner; “I could have sworn that the girl was a lot older. I mean her breasts; I was 18 before mine got that big. They develop so quickly these days. Her parents should be making her wear a swimsuit of some sort.”

The man replied,

“She’s only a kid, let her enjoy herself, she’ll only be a young kid once.”

Frank smiled to himself and thought,

“If only you knew mate; if only you knew.”

Unfortunately for Frank, those first few hours set the tone for the whole holiday. After the first few days of trying to get Barbie to wear something he just gave up and let her stay naked all the time.

When they went to the dining room that first night Frank apologised to the head waiter for her state of dress. Barbie was tugging at Frank’s hand saying,

“Come on daddy, I’m starving.

The waiter looked and listened to Barbie and said,

“That’s alright sir, I know how difficult they can be.”

Frank was relieved; at least they were going to eat okay.

It was a buffet restaurant and Barbie insisted on getting her own food. Most people ignored her but some openly stared at her. Frank didn’t know if it was because of her beauty or because she was naked. Frank heard one middle-aged woman say,

“She should have some clothes on; her parents should know better.”

The man replied,

“They should spank her little bottom shouldn’t they dear?”

Frank almost laughed then wondered if there might be something in it. Frank had never used any sort of corporal punishment on Barbie; he could never bring himself to hurt something so beautiful, but maybe there was something in it? Maybe it would snap her out of ‘mode 10’. Frank had to think about that one.

After dinner, Frank and Barbie went and sat round the pool where most of the other guests were, listening to the entertainment that the hotel had put on. It wasn’t much, but at least it was something. Meanwhile Barbie was off with the other young kids playing in the sandpit or table tennis or the other kid’s things that the hotel provided.

“At least she isn’t masturbating in public.” Frank thought.

When it came time to go to bed, Barbie refused to sleep in the ‘big, strange’ room and slept beside Frank, snuggling her naked little body up to him. As he felt her little breasts against his chest he had to remind himself that she was his daughter. She quickly fell asleep and Frank lay there looking at his naked 16 year old daughter who was acting like a 10 year old. What was he going to do?

All the excitement of being on holiday with lots for kids to do had taken Barbie’s mind off her pussy during that first day; but when she woke up the next morning her mind was on her pussy. During the night she’d snuggled up to Frank and she woke with one arm and one leg over his front.

At first she wanted to rub her pussy but her pubic bone was pressing against one of his thighs. She didn’t want to wake her father so she stayed still and looked at her father. She could tell that he was only wearing his boxers but she wanted to see his body, well, his ‘thingy’.

Knowing that Frank is a very sound sleeper Barbie decided to be a little adventurous and with her free hand, she slowly lifted the sheet off them both and pushed it out of the way.

Looking down her father’s body, she saw the bulge in his boxers and had a naught thought.

“What does daddies thingy, his penis, look like?”

After a few seconds wondering, Barbie eased Frank’s boxers down and off his feet. Then she put her hand on top of Frank’s flaccid penis.

“If girls rub their pussies and stick their fingers inside their holes, what do boys do?” Barbie thought.

She felt her pussy tingle as her hand found Frank’s penis and she wrapped her little hand round it.

The inevitable happened and Frank’s penis started to get hard. She watched and remembered a boy at school bending his fingers and lifting and lowering his hand. As Frank’s penis got harder Barbie started doing what she imagined the boy at school was pretending to do.

“BARBIE; what are you doing, stop that this minute.” Frank almost shouted as he came into the land of the living.

“But daddy, I was only trying to find out what boys are like.”

“Barbie, I’m not a boy, I’m your father. It’s not right.”

“So I can go and put my hand on a boy’s thingy then?”

“No, no Barbie; good girls don’t do that sort of thing.”

“But daddy, yours is so much bigger than those little boys that I see in the swimming pool changing rooms back in England; and most of the men as well. Theirs point down to the floor but yours is pointing up above your head. Why is that daddy?”

“It’s because I have what is called an erection.” Frank replied, not really wanting to get into a conversation about erections.

“How did you get an election daddy? Are you poorly daddy?”

“It’s an eRection Barbie, not an eLection; and no I’m not ill; men get erections when they feely sexy, and often first thing on a morning; and you made me feel sexy when you started rubbing my penis.”

“So when I rub my pussy, or you rub it, those nice feelings are me feeling sexy?”

“Yes Barbie.”

“So don’t you want me to feel nice and sexy daddy?”

“Well yes, but you’re my daughter.”

“So what? Why does that matter?”

“Oh Barbie; what am I going to do with you?”

“Make me happy of course daddy. Isn’t that what daddies are supposed to do?”

Frank pulled his daughter to him and gave her a hug. As he did so he felt her arm lay across his cock that was still half erect and exposed. Barbie giggled and pulled her arm back and held his cock as it started to turn into a full erection.

“Barbie, go and have a shower.”

As Barbie got off the bed and walked to the bathroom, Frank couldn’t help looking at her cute little, bubbly, bare butt as she disappeared into the bathroom.

“Shit,” Frank thought, “What the hell can I do about her; she just can’t see these things. Maybe I should try spanking her like that man said. But that cute little butt; I can’t hurt that.”

Ten minutes later Barbie still hadn’t emerged so Frank went and knocked on the bathroom door. When Barbie didn’t answer after the third knock, Frank opened the door and saw Barbie sat on the front edge of the toilet, legs spread wide and holding Franks electric toothbrush against her pussy.

“Barbie, what the…..”

“Oh daddy, this is sooo ni…. oh, oh, oh, daaaddy.”

Frank watched as his daughter had an orgasm right in front of him. This one was different to the other times in that she was using his toothbrush, and her left hand was playing with her right nipple.

Frank continued watching as she reached her peak then slowly returned to normal; well ‘mode 10’ normal.

“Go and finish getting ready in the bathroom in your room Barbie.”

Barbie stood up, smiled, put Frank’s toothbrush back on the worktop and said,

“Daddy, why didn’t you tell me that toothbrushes can be used for more than cleaning your teeth?”

“Out!”

Barbie left and Frank got into the shower.

A couple of minutes later, just as Frank was starting to relax, the shower curtain opened and in climbed Barbie.

“I didn’t get round to having a shower, will you soap my back for me please daddy?”

Frank really wanted to shout at her to tell her to get out, but when he opened his mouth, what came out was,

“Yes of course Barbie.”

Barbie turned her back to Frank and he started soaping her back. No sooner than he’d started, Barbie leaned back and put her hands behind her. They quickly found his cock and it immediately responded.

“Stop that Barbie.”

She didn’t.

“Barbie; what did I just say?”

Barbie let go of his cock, but only for long enough for her to turn round and face him. She squat down so that her face was right in front of his cock; her little right hand wrapped round his hard cock and went up and down while her left hand felt the shape of his balls.

“They’re so big daddy.”

Barbie said just before Frank lost it and started shooting his load all over her cute little face.

Instinctively, Barbie opened her mouth and some of her father’s cum shot straight into her mouth.

“That tastes yummy.”

Barbie said after she had automatically swallowed; but Frank didn’t hear her; he has still caught in the moment of something that he really had hoped to avoid.

As Barbie wanked the last drop out of Frank’s cock, she opened her mouth and took the end of his cock in her mouth. She licked around the end then looked up and said,

“What happened daddy? Are you poorly? Did I kiss it better? That white stuff tasted funny but nice; you haven’t poisoned me have you? I’m not going to die am I?”

“No Barbie, you’re not going to die, and I’m not poorly. Do you remember your sex education lessons at school? Well that white stuff is the man’s seed that makes women have babies.”

“So I’m going to have a baby am I?”

“No Barbie, it has to go in your vagina. Don’t you remember?”

“Oh yes; so we can do that again then?”

“No Barbie, we can’t; I’m your father.”

“But daddy, I can’t see the problem, you enjoyed it, and I enjoyed it so what’s the problem?”

“Oh Barbie; what am I going to do with you?”

Frank pulled his daughter up onto her flat feet and hugged her; his hardening penis pressing against her lower ribs. After few seconds Barbie said,

“You’re going to take me for breakfast silly.”

“Yes, of course. Go and wait for me on the balcony please. I’ll only be few minutes.”

Frank got on with his shower and when he was ready to leave he went out onto the balcony to find the towel on the floor, Barbie sat on the front edge of a chair with her spread feet up on the railings and her right hand rubbing her pussy.

“Daddy, there you are. I’ve already had one of those orgasm things. The boys in the room next door watched me but they had to go to breakfast when their mother called for them.”

“Oh no,” Frank thought, “I can see it’s going to be another difficult day.”

Out loud, Frank asked,

“How old are these boy neighbours honey?”

“Just a bit older than me I think; I didn’t ask them.”

“Barbie, where did you learn to put a cock in your mouth?”

“I don’t know; I just did it, why, didn’t you like it? Don’t you want me to do it again?”

“Oh Barbie.”

Frank decided that it was best to tell the truth and all about blowjobs. Barbie listened in silence whilst still rubbing her pussy. When he was finished Barbie said,

“That’s silly daddy, why is it called a blowjob when you suck it? It should be called a suckjob.”

“Well yes, but that’s what it’s called.”

“Will you teach me how to give a suckjob properly please daddy?”

“No Barbie, you’re too young to know such things, and I’m your daddy.”

“Awww daddy.”

Thankfully, Barbie had other things on her mind as they ate breakfast. Frank noticed a few people staring at the naked girl but no one said anything.

Frank decided that they’d spend a couple of hours out by the pool and as they walked out into the bright sunshine Frank realised that he’d have to cover Barbie in suntan lotion. He didn’t really want to be seen rubbing suntan lotion all over the tiny breasts and the pussy of what in reality was a 16 year old girl, but what option was there? There was no way that Barbie would do it; she just couldn’t see the point.

Frank got Barbie to stand in front of him whilst he rubbed the suntan lotion on. All the time that he was doing it he kept looking around to see if any parents were looking; fortunately, they weren’t; especially fortunate as Barbie moaned as Frank rubbed the lotion on and around her pussy.

“Put your finger inside me and move it in and out please daddy.”

“No Barbie, I won’t; not down here.”

“So you’ll finger fuck me upstairs in our room?”

“No Barbie.” Frank replied, regretting adding the last bit to his last sentence.

“Go and play with the other kids Barbie.” Frank continued, and in a whisper he added,

“And don’t touch your pussy.”

Barbie smiled, turned, and ran off.

Barbie ran around playing with the other kids but after about an hour or so, Frank saw 2 teenage boys standing staring at Barbie. When Frank got up and looked closer he saw that Barbie was sat on one end of a see-saw. No one was on the other end and Barbie was rubbing her pussy.

“Barbie, stop that and come over here right now.” Frank almost shouted at her.

Barbie looked at her father then slowly got up and walked over to him.

“Daddy, that wasn’t nice, I was just getting close to cumming and it was better because those boys were watching me.”

“Barbie, I’ve told you, you shouldn’t be doing that out here.”

Yes, Barbie remembered what her father had said, but she had no intention of obeying him; rubbing her pussy was way too much fun. Frank picked up their belongings and led a sulking Barbie up to their room. Frank had to think of something to keep her brain occupied so that she’d leaver her pussy alone.

What he decided to do was to take her to the beach.

“If she plays with herself there at least there’s a good chance that the people watching will be from different hotels.” Frank thought.

Frank packed a bag and they set off. On the way Barbie spotted one of those beach and junk things shops that you find on seafronts.

“Daddy, can you get me a bucked and spade please? I want to build some sandcastles.”

Of course Frank did and they walked onto the beach with Barbie swinging the bucket and spade all over the place. Frank carried the plastic ball and frisbee that he also bought hoping to occupy her mind and taking if off playing with herself.

And it worked too; well for a couple of hours until Barbie decided that she was hungry. Frank packed their things and they went to a nearby café. As they got close Frank had an idea,

“Barbie, after we’ve eaten I’ll get you a big ice cream if you promise not to touch your pussy whilst we’re there.”

Barbie thought for a few seconds then replied,

“Okay, if I must.”

“Yes you must Barbie.”

“Okay.”

As they ate, Frank was convinced that it was only Barbie’s squeaky voice, childish mannerisms and the fact that she kept calling him ‘daddy’ that had stopped him from being called some sort of pervert by the other patrons of the café.

Barbie appeared to be good to her word, for once, and Frank never saw her playing with her pussy. What he didn’t see was Barbie’s left hand that was under the tablecloth slowly rubbing her little clit for most of the time. Fortunately for her, and Frank, she didn’t do it well enough to make herself cum.

After lunch they went back onto the beach. Frank took Barbie into the sea and they messed about with the ball and frisbee.

Later, when Barbie was digging a hole in the sand she turned to Frank and said,

“Daddy, this sand makes my pussy hurt when I rub it.”

Frank supressed a laugh then replied,

“Then stop rubbing it. You know that you shouldn’t be doing that out here.”

Barbie glared at her father then got back to digging the hole.

That seemed to work for a while until Frank decided that Barbie needed more suntan lotion on. He took Barbie into the water to wash off the sand that was sticking to her then took her back to the towels to dry her off then lotion her.

When he got the lotion out Barbie spread her feet nearly a metre apart saying,

“Don’t forget to put some on my pussy daddy.”

As he was putting some on her little ‘A’ cup breasts, Frank looked round to see if anyone was looking. He didn’t see anyone so he playfully rolled one of her nipples between his index finger and thumb.

“That’s nice daddy, please don’t stop, you’re making my pussy get all wet.”

That wasn’t what Frank wanted to hear and he immediately regretted teasing her like that.

When Frank got down to her crotch he saw that her pussy lips were parted and her little clit was looking bigger than it had before.

“Was ‘mode 10’s sexual activity starting to develop her body?” Frank thought. “Was this a turning point? Would she change back to ‘mode 16’ and hopefully stay there quite soon?”

Frank was so excited and hopeful that as he rubbed the suntan lotion on her pussy he toyed with her clit for a couple of seconds and slid a finger deep into her very wet vagina for a second.

“Oh daddy, please don’t stop, that’s sooo nice.”

Barbie’s totally uninhibited, loud statement snapped Frank out of his hopeful excitement and he blushed and looked all around.

Satisfied that no one had heard Barbie and that he wouldn’t get called a pervert or even a paedophile; Frank lightly slapped Barbie’s butt and told her to go and dig another hole in the sand. Then he lay back, relaxed and enjoyed the warm sun.

Frank kept turning his head to check on Barbie then got up onto his elbows as he saw her walk into the sea. She splashed around for a bit and dunked her whole body then turned to face Frank. They were a good 30 meters apart but Frank wasn’t worried; the sea was calm and she could swim and she was only thigh deep in the water.

Barbie waved at Frank and when he waved back Barbie put her right hand to her pussy and started rubbing.

“Fucking hell; she’s not going to make herself cum right there in front of a beach full of people is she?” Frank thought. ”How the hell do you teach a girl about shame and public decency and what’s right and wrong?”

Frank started shaking his head from side to side as Barbie watched him.

Thankfully Barbie stopped after a few seconds then ran out of the water to him. She came and stood over him with one foot either side of his hips then bent forwards and let her long, wet hair drip down onto him.

Frank looked at her pussy and got more convinced that her little clit was growing.

“Daddy, are you looking at my pussy? Do you want to put your thingy in it?”

“No Barbie. Daddies don’t do that with their daughters.”

Barbie squat down and pressed her pussy and butt down on his shorts covered crotch.

“Barbie, stop it; get up and go and dig another hole or something.”

Barbie did stand up but she just stood there and said,

“I’m bored daddy, there’s no one to watch me play with my pussy.”

“Hmm Barbie, okay, so what do you want to do now?”

“I want you to play with my pussy daddy.”

“No, we’re not going to do that; what else do you want to do?”

“Spoilsport.”

“Okay Barbie, let’s go back to the hotel and you can play round the pool until it’s time to eat.”

“Can we get an ice cream on the way back please daddy?”

They did, stopping at a different café this time. Frank got Barbie a big ice cream with lots of nuts and sauce that managed to distract her from her pussy, and to keep her hands above the table; for most of the time.

That night, Barbie again refused to sleep in the bed in her hotel room and Frank went to sleep with the naked Barbie cuddling up to him again. When he woke in the morning his boxer shorts were gone along with the sheet that was covering them, and Barbie’s head was bobbing up and down on his cock. He woke just in time for him to know that he was about to shoot his load into Barbie’s mouth and that it was too late to stop it happening.

Frank was feeling guilty, but what could he do? As his cock started to soften, Barbie looked up at him and said,

“That was fun wasn’t it? Will you make me cum now daddy?”

Frank wondered that if he made Barbie cum twice in rapid succession it would squash her desire to play with herself for a while. It may also stop her nagging him for a while (he hoped), so he turned on his side and got busy with his hand.

Unfortunately, after Barbie had cum twice she begged him for more.

“Bad idea;” Frank thought, and he told her to go and have a shower.

As he lay there listening to Barbie singing in the shower; he wondered what else he could do to try to supress Barbie’s desire to masturbate all the time.

This time, Frank waited until Barbie came out of the bathroom.

After his morning three S’s Frank put on a clean pair of boxers and went looking for Barbie. It didn’t take long, he found her on the balcony talking to the 2 boys in the next room. Well, I say talking but it was Barbie doing all the talking, the boys were staring at her pussy as she played with her clit and pushed a finger inside her hole and asking the boys to say something. When she saw her father coming out onto the balcony she said,

“Daddy, daddy, this is Liam and Harry, they like watching me play with my pussy.”

Liam and Harry were frozen as they stared at Barbie’s pussy.

“Hi Liam, Harry;” Frank said, “I hope that my daughter isn’t causing any trouble. I’m sorry about what she’s doing, I just can’t stop her.”

Liam and Harry came out of their trance as their father came out onto the balcony.

“Hi, I’m Frank and this is my daughter Barbie. Barbie, stand up and say hello.”

Reluctantly, Barbie got to her feet and said hello.

“I’m sorry about Barbie’s lack of social graces, but I just can’t stop her.”

“Oh hi, David, and these 2 are my sons Liam and Harry. I hope that they are being good. It’s their first time in a room on their own and I worry about what they might get up to.”

David’s eyes were going from Frank to Barbie and back. Had he really just seen what he thought he’d seen? Was that girl masturbating in front of his 2 boys?

“Not heard a word from them all the time that we’ve been here. This one here is the trouble maker. You wouldn’t believe what she gets up to. I can’t even get her to wear any clothes, not even when we go into the restaurant. It’s a good thing that the management understand.”

“Err yes, I’ve seen her running around; she is quite lively. Sorry, but we’ve got to go, my wife is waiting for us downstairs.”

With that, David ushered his sons into their room and shut the door.

“Barbie, you’re going to get me in real trouble if you don’t stop playing with your pussy where people can see you.”

“Why should you get in trouble, it’s my pussy and I can do what I want with it. So can you if you want to.”

“Come on Barbie, just let me put some shorts and a T shirt on and we’ll go for breakfast. Are you going to put some clothes on?”

“Nope.”

That day went much the same as the previous one although Frank took her to different cafés for ice creams and lunch. He wasn’t too happy about the stares and filthy looks that they’d got in the cafés the previous day.

After a third night’s sleep Frank again woke in the middle of a wonderful dream where he was on his honeymoon and his new wife was bouncing up and down on his cock.

After a few seconds of true pleasure, his mind began to clear and he opened his eyes to see that it was Barbie bouncing up and down on his cock. Stunned by what was happening, Frank’s eyes opened wide and he stared at his 16 year old (or was it 10 year old) daughter bouncing up and down on his cock.

“Oh good daddy, you’re awake. Look, you were right, your big penis thingy does fit in my hole and it feels awesome. You should have told me about this years ago.”

It was too much for Frank and he started pumping his load deep inside his daughter’s pussy.

“Is that your seeds going inside me daddy? Will I have a baby now?”

“Fucking hell;” Frank thought; “I’ve got to do something about this girl; and fuck maybe I have just got her pregnant. I’ve heard stories that it is possible for a young girl to get pregnant before her periods start; but what if a girl starts having periods then they stop? Oh fuck, I don’t know.”

“Err no Barbie; I’ll make sure that that doesn’t happen.” Frank said out loud but also thinking that he’d get her the morning after pill just as soon as they got back to England; just in case.

“Stop that Barbie, get off me and don’t wake me doing that again; it’s not right.”

Barbie did stop bouncing up and down on Frank’s cock but she didn’t climb off him. Instead she shuddered then started shaking as an orgasm hit her.

As Frank watched his little daughter’s pleasure, his cock started to get even harder. Instinct wanted him to lift his butt up and down but he managed to control that urge and he just lay there until Barbie had calmed down.

“Barbie, get off me and don’t do that to me again. It’s not right.”

“But you liked it as much as I did; didn’t you daddy?” Barbie said as she lifted herself up off him and stood with her feet either side of his hips.

“I feel all squishy daddy.” Barbie said as she put her hand over her pussy; “Is this your seed leaking out of me? I thought that it was supposed to swim around inside me looking for my eggs?”

“Some of it does Barbie, but there’s millions of little tadpoles in there and most of them just slide out. Go and have a shower.”

As Barbie got off the bed and started to walk to the bathroom she brought the hand that had been on her pussy to her mouth and licked it.

“Your little tadpoles taste nice daddy.”

Frank just shook his head sideways.

Barbie stopped, turned and said,

“Daddy, that was awesome, will you put your thingy in me again?”

“Barbie, I didn’t put my thingy, my penis, in your vagina; you put your vagina on my penis. You fucked me.”

“Whatever.” Barbie replied; “you must have enjoyed it because you left all your seeds inside me.”

“Okay Barbie, yes I did enjoy it but we shouldn’t do it; it’s not right.”

“But it’s nice daddy. Can we do it again, right now?”

“No Barbie. Go and have a shower.”

Frank watched his daughter pout her lips then turn and walk to the bathroom.

“Oh shit.” Frank thought, “I’ve really crossed the line now.”

Frank just lay there wondering what the hell he was going to do.

Fifteen minutes later Barbie burst out of the bathroom with wet hair and said,

“Daddy, will you brush my hair for me as it dries in the sun?”

“What? …… Oh yes, you go and sit on the balcony and get started, and I’ll be with you in a few minutes.”

Ten minutes late Frank walked out onto the balcony to see Barbie brushing her hair with one hand while the other hand toyed with her clit. Liam and Harry were stood staring between her spread legs.

“Barbie, stop that. Hi guys; nice day again.”

Liam and Harry just continued staring and Barbie ignored Frank.

Frank shook his head sideways then took the hairbrush out of Barbie’s hand and started brushing her long hair. Barbie just continued masturbating and soon started moaning. A few minutes later her body jerked and her legs shot out straight in front of her.

“Aargh, ohhhh, fuuuuck.” Barbie repeated a few times until the waves subsided.

Then she said,

“Sorry daddy, I didn’t mean to swear, it’s just that it soo nice. Have you finished my hair, can you put it in pigtails for me?”

Frank just shook his head in despair.

“Yes of course princess. Oh guys, the show’s over… LIAM, HARRY; the shows over; you can go now.”

Liam and Harry looked at each other then turned and ran back into their room.

That day Frank took Barbie to a water park. They’d booked the trip on their first day and Frank thought that things couldn’t be any worse.

The holiday company rep gave both Frank and Barbie a funny look as the naked Barbie climbed onto the coach. At the water park no one batted an eyelid as the naked girl ran around playing on all the amusements. Fortunately for Frank, there was enough there to keep Barbie’s mind off her pussy.

That night Frank set a morning alarm on his watch so that he could avoid a repeat of the previous night but Barbie was on to him. After he fell asleep Barbie turned the alarm off and Frank again woke up to the feeling and sight of Barbie bouncing up and down on his morning woody.

The same happened again on all but one the remaining nights. On the night that it didn’t happen, Frank had woken before Barbie and gone and had a shower. When he returned he’d gone and sat on the balcony to watch the sun rise wearing only the towel. He sat on the front edge of the chair and was lounging back enjoying the morning sun when Barbie came out and sat on his lap.

“You didn’t wait for me to fuck you daddy.”

“No, because you shouldn’t be doing that to me.”

“But I like doing it, and so do you. You must do because you put your seed in me every time.”

“But it’s not right Barbie.”

By that time Barbie had an arm round Frank’s neck and was gyrating her bare butt on Frank’s towel covered cock. Frank tried to not get a hard-on but nature took its course and soon Barbie was saying,

“See, you like it.”

“Stop it Barbie, we can’t.”

Barbie continued gyrating her butt and started rubbing Frank’s bare chest with her little tit that was nearest him. As she kissed him all over his face she said,

“Come on daddy, let me fuck you.”

Meanwhile, her hand that wasn’t round his neck was slowly working Frank’s towel open and when she felt his bare cock touch her butt she moaned and said,

“See daddy, you cock wants to be inside me.”

Then she stood up, pulled Frank’s towel fully open, turned her back to him and with her legs outside his, she impaled herself on his big cock.

As she bottomed out she let out a load moan and said,

“Oh daddy; that’s sooo nice.”

Then she started pushing herself up and down. After a couple of minutes Frank heard her say,

“Oh hi Liam; look what I’m doing, it’s so cool. You want to try it, it’s fantastic.”

Frank’s problem was twofold. Firstly he was fully aware that what was happening shouldn’t be happening; and secondly, he was about to cum. Just before he did, he looked round Barbie and saw Liam and now Harry staring at Barbie bouncing up and down.

Frank came first, then Barbie; but Barbie didn’t stop going up and down and Frank’s cock went from a full, to a semi, then back to a full erection. It wasn’t long before Barbie had a second orgasm then she collapsed back onto Frank’s chest, laying there with her legs still wide apart and Frank’s cock still inside her.

When she’d got her breath back she sat up, then stood up, releasing Frank’s cock, and said to Liam and Harry,

“You really do need to find a girl to do that with guys; it’s sooo nice.”

Then she started walking inside, announcing to whoever cared to listen, that she was going to have a shower.

Frank re-wrapped the towel round him as the boys watched Barbie disappear; then they went back inside leaving Frank to (yet again), wonder what he was going to do about Barbie.

Over breakfast, Frank thought that it would be a good idea to take Barbie on a boat ride to a secluded beach up the coast. She might get distracted if she’s looking for dolphins or at the amazing scenery.

After breakfast, Frank packed a bag and they walked down to the little harbour. There they got on one of the little boats that ferries tourists to these little beaches. The boat wasn’t very big and could take only about 35 people sat on 4 rows of seats going from front to back, one row facing in and the other facing out on each side.

The boat was nearly full when they got there and they had to sit facing out near the back. Just after they got on the boat a group of 6 older teenage boys arrived and they filled the rest of the boat on Frank and Barbie’s side.

As the boys got on the boat some of them had had a good look at Barbie but not really taken that much interest in her, except for 1 of them who was sat facing in, diagonally to Barbie who must have seen him starting at her little tits. Somehow, Barbie managed to slide a bit sideways, leaning back on Frank who put his arm round her waist to hold her in place. She must have done this so that there was an imaginary straight line from her head, down her body and legs and across the boat to the youth who couldn’t take his eyes of her.

Barbie kept her legs closed for a minute or so and all the youth could see was her bald pubes (and her little tits).

As the boat chugged out of the harbour Frank was looking at the coastline with the white villas and cliffs and the odd other boat. Barbie however, was about to start phase 2 of her little plan. She slowly let her knees drift apart letting the sun see her pussy. So did the youth who had only taken his eyes off her to look at one of his mates when he asked his a question.

Phase 3 followed a few minutes later when Barbie lifted her hand and moved it to her pubes. She placed it as if she was trying to cover her pussy.

Phase 4 followed after another couple of minutes when her fingers gently started massaging her pussy. This slow massaging wasn’t enough to attract Frank’s attention as he was still looking at the coastline; and because Barbie was still and quiet he was happy; but the youth watching certainly had noticed what Barbie was doing. She could see the grin on his face as his eyes went from her pussy to her eyes and back.

After a short while Barbie saw the boy elbow one of his mates then nod towards Barbie. Before long most of the boys were watching Barbie masturbate.

Meanwhile, Frank was still engrossed in the scenery. It wasn’t until Barbie started breathing heavily and letting out little moans that Frank turned his head and saw what his daughter was doing.

“Barbie; stop that.”

But it was too late. Frank held on to Barbie as the convulsions made Barbie’s little body bounce about. Frank looked around and saw about 4 of the youths staring at Barbie.

Frank blushed as he heard a few comments from the youths.

“Did that kid just cum?”

“I didn’t know that they started that young.”

“She’s got tits and a pussy so why not.”

“I wonder if her father’s fucking her. I know that I would be; she obviously wants it.”

Frank wanted to say something, to be protective of his daughter; but they were right. Instead, he pulled Barbie closer to him. As he did so his arm rested against the bottom of her little tits.

“That was nice daddy.” Barbie said.

“Barbie, you’ve got to stop doing that.”

“Why; I like doing that and I don’t hear anyone complaining except you.”

“Why is everything so simple to kids?” Frank thought but he didn’t say anything.

When they got to the little beach Barbie wanted an ice cream so they stopped and got one before walking onto the beach.

“Let’s go up to the end; there looks to be more space there.” Frank said.

They wandered along the beach and Barbie quickly realised that a lot of the people there were naked. When she pointed it out to Frank he explained what a ‘clothing optional’ beach was, and that he hadn’t realised that they were going to one.

Barbie stared at the naked men as she passed them. When they got to the end of the beach Barbie picked a spot and started spreading her towel. It was only when Frank had got their spot organised that he realised that just in front of them was the group of youths from the boat.

“Shit,” Frank thought then, “Oh well, they’ve already seen her cum so one or two times more won’t make any difference.”

Barbie stood up and announced that Frank was going to put some suntan lotion on her. She stood with her back to the youths, (most of who were on their elbows watching her); spread her legs a bit then bent at the waist to get the lotion out of the bag.

“Where the hell did she learn to do that?” Frank thought as she lingered for a few seconds then stood up and walked over to him.

“Don’t forget to put some all over my pussy daddy.” Barbie loudly said as she passed Frank the bottle.

Barbie presented her back to Frank and he started with her arms. When he got to her butt Barbie spread her legs wide and said (quite loudly),

“Put your finger inside me please daddy.”

“Barbie, stop it.”

Needless to say that Frank didn’t finger his daughter. Neither did he do it when he did her front, but Barbie did moan loudly as he quickly rubbed the lotion on her pussy.

“Can I go for a walk daddy?” Barbie asked when Frank had finished.

“Yeah sure princess, don’t go off the beach or deeper than your waist in the water, okay?”

“Okay daddy.” Barbie said as she got to her feet and wandered off. Frank figured that the beach was small enough and safe enough that she couldn’t get lost; and since it was a ‘clothing optional’ beach no one would care that she was naked.

Frank watched as his daughter walked passed the youths down to the water’s edge; then along the beach.

Frank lay back and closed his eyes, grateful for a bit of peace and quiet. Before long he was fast asleep.

Meanwhile, Barbie was enjoying herself staring at all the cocks on the beach; she’d never seen such a variety and was fascinated. After a while whenever she stopped to stare her right hand would go to her pussy and she’d lightly rub her pussy for a minute or so before wandering off to look for the next one.

It didn’t take long to get to the other end of the beach, and on the way back she continued looking at bare pussies and tits as well. Up until that day she hadn’t realised that pussies could be so different. She looked down at the front of hers and decided that she was happy with what she’d got. She put her hand on hers and slowly ran a finger from her butt hole to her clit, causing a little shudder as she touched it.

When Barbie got back to Frank she saw that he was asleep then looked at the youths; some were looking at her. Getting a naughty thought she quietly lay on the sand with her feet very close to the youths and spread her legs wide.

“This is going to be awesome.” She thought and she got up on her left elbow and put her right hand to her pussy.

By that time the rest of the youths had gathered at her feet and their eyes were glued to her pussy as she slowly began rubbing. Then the comments started.

“Go girl go.”

“Fuck, I’m gonna cum in my shorts.”

“I think that I just did.”

“Shit they start young where she comes from.”

“I wonder if she fucks as well?”

“Paedo; leave her alone; just watch.”

Barbie ignored all the comments, stared at each of them for about a minute before moving her eyes to the next one, and smiled as she slowly brought herself to an amazing orgasm by rubbing and finger fucking herself.

Even her moans and cries didn’t wake Frank and afterwards she just lay there letting the youths stare at her wet and swollen pussy.

After she was totally relaxed she got to her feet and went and straddled Frank; kneeling either side of him so that her pussy was over his chest.

“Daddy, daddy, wake up, I want an ice cream.”

When Frank opened his eyes he looked up and down Barbie’s front.

“Her clit is bigger.” He thought then said,

“What is it princess?”

“I want another ice cream.”

“I would like another ice cream please daddy, or can I have another ice cream please daddy.” Frank corrected her then continued. “Okay, my money’s in the bag, can you go and get one yourself?”

“Okay.” Barbie said then got up and bent at the waist giving the youths yet another good look at her pussy and butt hole.

Frank turned onto his stomach and went back to sleep.

Barbie smiled at the youths as she stood up and turned to walk off, doing her best to waddle her little butt as she walked.

As she slowly walked along the beach looking at all the cocks, one of the youths caught up with her.

“Hi there, my name’s Bud, what’s yours?”

“Barbie.”

“Wow; and I can see why your parents called you that; you’re incredibly beautiful.”

“Thank you.” Barbie said and blushed.

“So do you come here every day? I see that you’ve got a great all-over tan.”

“Oh no, this is our first time. I guess that I’ve got the tan because I haven’t worn any clothes since we got here.”

“None!”

“Not if you don’t count flip flops.”

“Not even in your hotel?”

“Nope.”

“Wow; don’t your parents mind?”

“I haven’t got a mother anymore and my dad lets me do whatever I want; well almost; he won’t fuck me but he can’t stop me fucking him when he’s asleep.”

“Fucking hell; I wish that I was your dad. So what’s with the playing with your pussy in front of us?”

“It makes me feel good.”

“Yes, I guess that it does. Are there any more like you back home?”

“What do you mean?”

“Any sisters?”

“Nope, only me and my dad.”

By that time they’d arrived at the ice cream kiosk and were looking at the product board.

“Which one are you going to get Barbie?”

“I thought that I might get that one but they all look nice.”

Bud pointed to the long tubular ice lolly and said,

“I thought that you might get one of those, think where you could put it.”

“Oh; you naughty man, I never thought of that. I’m going to get one of those and one of those.” Barbie said, pointing to the tubular ice lolly and a cornetto.”

“Here Barbie; let me get those for you.”

Bud bought the creams and the ice lolly and started walking back with Barbie eating the cornetto and holding the ice lolly.

“Come on Bud, I don’t want this to melt before I get the chance to use it.”

Bud sped up and within seconds Barbie was sitting on the sand in between the youths and the sea.

“Can one of you unwrap this for me please?” Barbie said as she spread her legs and lay back so that her pussy was shining at the youths.

She quickly finished the cornetto before the unwrapped ice lolly was handed back to her.

“She not going to…”

“Oh yes she is.” Bud replied.

And Barbie did, gasping twice, once when the ice touched her pussy and again as it started to disappear inside her.

“Fucking hell!” One youth said as Barbie fucked herself with the ice lolly with 7 pairs of eyes (one pair was a man walking by), glued to the ice lolly.

As coloured juice gathered around the outside of her vagina, Barbie ooohed and arrghed and started to cum. Barbie kept pumping as she orgasmed and by the time she stopped it was just the stick that was going in and out of her sticky pussy.

“That was amazing.”

“I wish I could get my girlfriend to do that.”

“I’ll have to try that on Liz.”

Were some of the comments that Barbie heard as the waves subsided and she slowly got back to normal. Getting to her feet Barbie said,

“I think that I’d better wash this lot off, I don’t want it to drip on my daddy.”

Then she turned and skipped down to the sea.

When she came out of the water she smiled at the youths as she went and lay next to Frank. He was still asleep so Barbie lay alongside of him, on her stomach as well. What she did that Frank couldn’t see (if he’d been awake), was to spread her legs and lay on her right arm with her hand on her pussy. Hoping that the youths were watching, Barbie slowly played with her pussy, looked at her father and smiled.

Ten minutes later Frank woke up and looked at Barbie.

“You need some more suntan lotion on your back Barbie; don’t move.”

Frank started at her shoulders and moved down. When he got to her butt he looked between her legs and said,

“Barbie, I’ve told you about doing that in public, stop it now.”

Barbie held her hand still while Frank finished her butt and legs; then her fingers got busy again.

“I’m going for a cold drink; do you want me to get one for you Barbie?”

“Yes please daddy.”

As soon as Frank was on his way Barbie rolled over onto her back, looked at the smiling youths and started finger fucking herself.

“This is soo much fun.” Barbie thought.

“Barbie, stop that.” Barbie heard a few minutes later as her father returned. “Come on drink this then we’ll go for a swim.”

They did, and splashed around for about half an hour before going back to their towels to eat the sandwiches that Frank had bought on the way to the boat.

Afterwards, Barbie declared that she was going for another walk and asked her father for some money for another ice cream. What she didn’t say was that she wanted another ice lolly to put in her pussy. She wanted to experience that pleasure again, but first she had to find a boy or man to do it in front of.

Barbie wandered around the beach looking at all the cocks until she found a middle-aged man on his own at the other end of the beach. He was naked and reading a book. Barbie reckoned that if she got the ice lolly and sat on the rocks near the man she could make enough noise to attract his attention and she could fuck herself with the ice lolly as he watched her.

She went and bought the ice lolly and quickly walked over to where the man was. As she leaned back on a rock no more than 2 meters from him she gave a loud cough and then held the ice lolly to her pussy.

Barbie saw the man look over the top of his book then he turned onto his side facing her. He was obviously pretending to continue to read but Barbie saw his eyes looking up from his book.

Satisfied that she’d got his attention Barbie spread her legs and rubbed the ice lolly along her slit. As she pushed the tip of the ice lolly into her vagina she saw his cock start to get a little bigger and rise up from his towel.

The man looked around and was obviously satisfied that no one was looking at him because his hand moved to his cock and was soon going up and down on his rigid pole.

That was just what Barbie wanted to see and the ice lolly went in and out faster. With sticky, coloured juice trickling down the insides of her thighs, Barbie furiously fucked herself with the rapidly shrinking ice lolly.

Barbie came before the man did and she nearly missed seeing him shoot his load all over the sand towards her. When she’d regained her composure, Barbie stood up, smiled at the man and walked off then into the water to wash off the sticky mess on her legs. She was still smiling to herself when she got back to Frank.

“I hope that you haven’t been up to no good young lady.” Frank greeted her.

“Nope, it was all good.” Barbie replied.

Frank wasn’t sure what she meant by that but since there weren’t any people walking behind her, coming to complain about her, he just let it go.

“Daddy, can you rub some lotion onto my pussy please, it’s getting a bit sore.”

Frank looked at his daughter’s pussy and thought that it did look a little red and swollen. Even her little clit looked hard.

“You haven’t been playing with yourself and made it sore have you?”

“No daddy, I wouldn’t do such a naughty thing.”

“Good, get the bottle out of the bag and come on over here.”

“Yes it was good.” Barbie thought as she bent at the waist, putting her butt and pussy only inches from Frank’s face.

“Daddy, please put your finger inside me. I need it there.” Barbie said as some suntan lotion was applied to her pussy and surrounding area.

“No I won’t, and perhaps you should keep your legs closed a bit more; the sun’s turning you all red. You’ve got to remember that the skin down there is very sensitive Barbie.”

“Yes daddy.”

But Barbie knew that it wasn’t the sun that was causing her pussy to go red.

They lay talking about what Barbie wanted to do while they were there and for the rest of the holiday. Frank ignored the bits about her wanting him to fuck her; and her wanting to give him a suckjob (as she called it).

As they were talking, Barbie kept glancing over to the youths. Most were looking out to sea and talking, but occasionally one of them would look over to Barbie. She slowly slid her feet apart so that he could see what he wanted to see.

They sunbathed and splashed in the sea for another couple of hours then Frank decided that it was time to head back to the hotel.

The boat was quite full and Barbie had to sit on Frank’s knee. She soon shuffled round so that her back was to Frank’s chest and her legs hung outside of Frank’s. Of course that meant that her pussy was spread open and clearly visible to the people sat facing her. Barbie smiled when she saw a young man and his girlfriend staring at her pussy.

She put her head back on Frank’s shoulder and closed her eyes.

The boat was just pulling into the harbour when Barbie woke up. Realising that Frank was holding both her arms she asked him to let go of her. When he did he told her that he had to hold her arms because she kept putting a hand to her pussy and that people were watching her.

“Why did you stop me daddy?”

“I’ve told you Barbie; not in public, not even in your sleep.”

“But I didn’t know I was doing it.”

“That was why I was holding your arms princess.”

As they were getting off the boat Bud, one of the youths from the beach was getting off as well. After he said hello to Barbie he turned to Frank and said,

“That’s an amazing daughter you’ve got there mate.”

“Yes, she’s quite a girl.” Frank replied, wondering what the youth was on about.

Barbie wanted to go back to that beach on each of the rest of the days, even though Frank had told her not to expect those youths to be there. They weren’t but Barbie managed to find other youths / men to expose her pussy to, and to play with it for them. She even put on an ice lolly performance for a youth and his girlfriend who seemed quite amused by it. The couple were sunbathing naked and after Barbie’s performance the youth spooned his girlfriend and Barbie later told Frank that she’d seen them fucking.

Frank didn’t get away with a quiet time while they were on that beach. On each of the subsequent days that they went to that beach, Barbie got Frank to strip naked as well. He liked being naked but was worried what a big naked man with a little naked girl must look like to do-gooder prudes. Fortunately no one said anything.

Barbie did though; she constantly asked Frank to fuck her and made a big fuss when Frank rubbed suntan lotion on her. She even kept getting hold of his penis and wanking him for a couple of seconds before he pulled her hand off.

On a number of occasions poor Frank was glad that he’d chosen to spread their towels at the end of the beach and that he could turn to face the rocks so that no one could see his hard-on.

Barbie, of course, tried to take advantage of each hard-on and even tried jumping on Frank when they were in the sea and manoeuvring herself so that her pussy came into contact with his cock. Fortunately, Frank is a strong man (well physically) and he always managed to lift her off him.

Those last few days were equally un-nerving for Frank and even though he hoped that he would wake up to a ‘mode 16’ Barbie each morning he was looking forward to getting home. At least either Barbie would be wearing some clothes.

Frank finally managed to get Barbie to put some clothes on just before they were leaving the hotel. The threat of her being taken to prison by a policeman seemed to work. I say clothes, but it was only one of ‘mode 16’ Barbie’s long tank tops, which fortunately covered her pussy and butt.

On the plane Frank asked for a blanket because Barbie wanted to sit on Frank’s knees and he just knew that she’d get up to something that she shouldn’t. Under the blanket she ground her pussy into Frank’s crotch while she masturbated to 2 orgasms. Fortunately she managed to supress her cries of delight.

As soon as they got home Barbie stripped off the tank top and ran around totally naked. She wanted to go for a ride on her bike but Frank wouldn’t let her.

That night she again cuddled up to Frank in his bed. When he got up in the middle of the night to go for a pee he returned to his bedroom to see Barbie sat up, wide awake and clutching the sheet to her chest.

“Daddy, why am I in your bed with no clothes on?”

“I don’t know honey; you weren’t there when I went to sleep. Maybe you had a nightmare.”

“And why am I brown all over?”

“What’s the last thing that you remember Barbie?”

“Mrs Brown giving me a maths lesson.”

“Okay Barbie, go back to your bed and go to sleep; and don’t worry about anything.”

Barbie slid out of the bed wrapping the sheet round her to protect her modesty and Frank gave a big relieved sigh and climbed into his bed.

“At last she’s back;” he thought.

**Barbie**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 02**

*Author’s Notes: -*

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

*V*

It’s now been 2 years since that holiday in Spain and Frank is really getting worried. Barbie’s ‘mode 10’ periods have been getting longer and longer and he’s hardly seen ‘mode 17’ and then ‘mode 18’ Barbie. When they have been present she’s been more and more confused about why her bedroom is just about full of clothes and toys for a young girl.

Finally, Frank decided that he has do something and he went to see his doctor. He took ‘mode 10’ Barbie with him and she happily played with Mr Cuddles, the little teddy bear, while Frank managed to convince the doctor that the child with him was his 18 year old daughter Barbie.

The doctor referred them to a *psychiatrist* who arranged for all sorts of tests; then on their next visit he confirmed that Barbie does have a form of Schizophrenia. He told Frank the name of it but it was one of those weird medical names that he couldn’t pronounce never mind spell. The *psychiatrist* also mildly chastised Frank for not seeking help sooner.

The *psychiatrist* gave Frank some medication for Barbie but warned him that there was every chance that Barbie would go into ‘mode 10’ one time and never return to her real age. He advised Frank to try to encourage Barbie to do more ‘adult’ things and to continue her education. He pointed Frank in the direction of a ‘special needs’ care institution.

When Frank heard the word ‘institution’ Frank immediately thought of a mental hospital and was horrified. There was no way that he was ever going to let anyone other than himself look after his daughter. He did however contact the institution and was please to discover that Barbie qualified for a ‘special needs’ teacher who could come to their home 3 days a week to help with her education, not only academically, but in life skills as well. At least he would be able to concentrate fully on his job whilst the teacher was there.

When Frank told ‘mode 10’ Barbie that she was going to get a new teacher she was over the moon at first, but then she told Frank that she wanted a young man not a frumpy old woman. Frank immediately knew that Barbie wanted another penis in the house that she could use whenever Frank managed to resist her advances. He decided that the new teacher would be a young woman; one that could easily have fun with a 10 year old as well as skilfully guiding her in the right direction.

The institution emailed Frank details of 3 potential tutors for Barbie, and after reading; and re-reading all of them; Frank arranged for one (Mandy) to attend an interview.

Frank was just putting some rubbish in the bin at the back of the house when the doorbell rang and Barbie ran downstairs to open the door. Frank had told Barbie that a potential new teacher was coming to their house for an interview, and that she should be polite to the woman and for her to wear a dress to look smart. Because it was a woman, Barbie had decided to not make any effort and just put on the old T shirt that she keeps by the door (Frank had told her to keep it there and put it on whenever she opens the door) before opening the front door.

“Hello,” Mandy said, slightly stunned at how beautiful Barbie was, “you must be Barbie, my name’s Mandy; is your father at home?”

“Yeah, come in.” Mode 10 Barbie said.

Mandy watched then followed, the little girl in the too short T shirt with her little bare butt on display as she led the way into the lounge.

Frank had heard the doorbell and arrived in the lounge just after the 2 girls, and introduced himself. Then he turned to Barbie and said,

“Barbie, I told you that you had to put a dress on; now go and do it please.”

Barbie pouted her lips then turned, and as she walked out she pulled the T shirt up and off as she walked. She was naked as she disappeared out of the room.

Frank apologised to Mandy then invited her to sit so that they could start talking.

As Frank ran through Barbie’s history he couldn’t help notice that Mandy is a rather attractive young woman in her early to mid-twenties; not that he had any feeling towards her; his sole priority was / is, Barbie.

After about 5 minutes Barbie re-appeared looking quite cute and wearing a short summer dress.

“Wow, you look very nice Barbie.” Mandy said.

Barbie smiled and went and sat on Frank’s lap, leaving her legs spread wide. As she was facing Mandy, Mandy couldn’t help noticing that Barbie still wasn’t wearing any knickers. She also couldn’t see any evidence of a bra.

“Barbie,” Frank said, “would you go and make some tea for Mandy and I please?”

As Barbie got up and went to the kitchen Frank explained that Barbie had discovered sex and that she’d wanted a male teacher.

Before Barbie returned with the tea, Mandy explained that her training had covered people with Barbie’s condition and that she agreed with Frank that a young woman would be better for Barbie as it would be easier for them to relate and not have any sexual desires getting in the way.

For just one second Frank considered telling Mandy about him frequently waking up on a morning with Barbie bouncing up and down on his morning woody, but he decided to keep that for a later date.

Barbie returned carrying a tray with 2 cups of tea and Mandy started asking Barbie some question. By the time she’d finished, Barbie had gone from being disappointed that Mandy was a girl, and showing that disappointment; into a girl that had a new friend. Frank had watched this transformation and was happy in the way that Mandy had handled Barbie.

Frank had intended to interview the 2 other potential candidates but he was so happy with how Mandy had handled Barbie’s disappointment and almost hostility, that he offered her the job before she left. In return Mandy told Frank that she had to discuss the interview with her superiors but she was confident that they would meet again. She also told Frank that the 3 days with Barbie would fit in well with her 2 days working in the *psychiatric ward at the local hospital.*

“She’s alright that Mandy isn’t she daddy? Are you going to fuck her?” Barbie said as soon as the front door was shut.

“Barbie; yes, Mandy does appear to be a competent teacher; and no, I will not be having sex with her. I’ve told you before; you have got to stop thinking about sex all the time. Girls your age are far too young for sex.”

“But daddy, you don’t complain when I wake you up by having sex with you.”

“If you remember Barbie, I do keep telling you that you shouldn’t be doing it; that it isn’t right.”

“Yeah, but you don’t mean it. You can’t mean it because you keep leaving your little tadpoles inside me. Can we do it now please? My pussy is tingling.”

“No Barbie. How about we go to McDonald’s? I think that we’ve probably got something to celebrate.”

As Barbie sat eating her Happy Meal she was doing her usual eating with one hand whilst her other hand was between her spread legs playing with her little clit. She’s developed the ability to talk to Frank and look like she’s doing nothing wrong whilst still pleasuring herself under the table. She’s now also quite skilled at picking tables to sit at that will allow boys / men to be able to watch what she’s doing under the table.

On the slightly warmer days, Barbie can often be found in the back garden playing with her dolls in the sandpit. Thankfully, the back of Frank’s house is only overlooked from one side and the elderly gentleman can often be seen spying on Barbie. The poor man is confused by the fact that Barbie never seems to grow-up and, whenever it’s warm enough, never seems to wear any clothes.

Four times (that he knows about) during the last year, Frank has gone outside to find that Barbie had gone to the front of the house and invited some passing boys to come into her back garden. Of course, the boys couldn’t resist an invite from a naked girl and have gone with her. Each time Frank has arrived before she’d actually got one of them to fuck her, but on 2 occasions she was giving one of them a blowjob.

If you remember from the first part of the story, Barbie has discovered the fun of riding a bicycle with no knickers and having the seat set too high. Frank has managed to stop her taking her bike for rides up and down the street by purchasing an exercise cycle. He set it up in one of the spare bedrooms and as the weather turned ‘unpleasant’ Barbie got quit proficient at making herself cum while using the bike and watching kid’s programmes on the television in there.

Two weeks after the interview, Mandy arrived for the first day of her new job and she explained her plans for Barbie to Frank in more detail. When Mandy said that she was feeling quite warm Frank explained how Barbie was always turning the thermostat up and he showed Mandy where it was and asked her to turn it back to the mark every time that she passed it. He also asked Mandy to make sure that Barbie has some clothes on before each lesson starts.

When Barbie was called into the dining room for her first lesson to start; she ran in wearing just a T shirt. When Mandy told Barbie that the lessons would be conducted with her wearing a dress or skirt and top, and underwear; Mandy wasn’t really surprised to hear that Barbie didn’t own any underwear. When Mandy looked at Frank he told her that it was pointless buying her any underwear; he’d tried it on numerous occasions and she’d only wear it once then it would disappear; so Mandy sent Barbie to put on a dress or skirt and top.

Barbie wasn’t too happy about having to dress but she likes Mandy and decided to be a good little girl and to do as she was told.

Whilst Barbie was away Frank told Mandy that he’d buy some more underwear for Barbie if she (Mandy) would like to try to get her to wear it. Mandy told Frank not to bother.

The first lesson went well and both girls seemed happy at the end of the day. What’s more, Frank had had a few hours of uninterrupted work.

In the discussion between Frank and Mandy before she left, Mandy said that she was confident that she could make real progress with Barbie, but that her infatuation with her body may prove to be quite a challenge. Mandy explained that twice she’d had to stop Barbie masturbating whilst she was explain something to her.

Frank was a little embarrassed talking about Barbie’s sexual habits with Mandy but Mandy keeping the conversation at a professional level had helped him.

When Frank went looking for Barbie to ask her how her day had gone, he found her on the exercise cycle, stark naked and close to an orgasm. Frank watched her as she climaxed then slowly calmed down and stopped pedalling.

“So, how did your first day with Mandy go Barbie?”

“It was fun daddy, she’s nice, but she won’t let me play with myself.”

“Perhaps that’s because you need to learn to control yourself Barbie. How many times have I told you about not playing with yourself when others are around?”

“But daddy? ……… Now that Mandy’s gone will you fuck me?”

“No Barbie. I’ve got to get us something to eat now.”

“After tea then daddy?”

“No Barbie.”

“Spoil sport.”

“Oh, and Barbie, you must never tell Mandy how you wake me every morning. If you do there’s a real chance that the police will get involved and we may never see each other again. This is serious Barbie; please tell me that you’ll never tell Mandy or anyone else.”

“Okay daddy; are you sure that I can’t fuck you right now?”

“No Barbie.”

After a couple of weeks Mandy talked to Frank about teaching Barbie to do more adult things and suggested that he let Barbie do some online shopping using his credit card. Like every young girl these days, Barbie is confident using a computer and Frank thought that a bit of online shopping would be a good start. Mandy had some small reservations about letting Barbie do it un-supervised, but if Frank was happy for Barbie to do that on her own then she would go along with it.

When Frank told her, Barbie was so excited; she hadn’t been shopping with Frank for ages and she told Frank that she needed some new skirts and a new swimsuit. After a few words or warning, Frank gave her his credit card and left her to it thinking that she couldn’t do much harm.

Barbie still loves going swimming with Frank and they still go at least once a week. Frank had to admit that the string bikini that she’d been wearing for years was way passed its best and had become somewhat see-through. ‘Mode 10’ Barbie has always resisted Frank’s suggestions of replacing it and he was pleased that she was at last happy to get a new one.

About 2 hours later Barbie came running into the lounge, jumped on Frank’s lap and announced that she’d ordered 2 skirts and 2 bikinis and 1, one-piece swimsuit. He was also pleased when she told him that they were from an older girl’s website.

All 5 items arrived the following week but Barbie refused to let Frank see them, saying that he’d see them when the time was right.

When they next went swimming, Barbie followed Frank in to the men’s changing room just like she always does. Once she was naked she told Frank that she had to go to the toilet. Frank was waiting when she returned and she told him to go and do a couple of lengths whilst she put on her new bikini.

Barbie stood facing an older boy whilst she slowly put one of her new bikinis on. She deliberately took her time and stood with her legs open so that the boy could get a long look at her pussy. She also tweaked and rolled her nipples before and after she put the top on.

Five minutes later, a smiling Barbie put her clothes in their locker and went to join Frank who was still doing lengths when she jumped into the pool. She swam to one end and waited for Frank to get to her.

When he got there, Barbie did what she often does and dived down and grabbed his cock through his shorts. Frank did what he always does when she does that, and pushed her away. A little game of tag started and after a few minutes Frank stopped and got out of the pool.

Telling Barbie to get out too he added that he wanted to see her new bikini. When Barbie got out and stood in front of him, Frank was shocked; her bikini was, well, not quite a bikini. It was one of those no coverage bikinis; i.e. no material, just strings. Frank could see all of her little ‘A’ cup breasts (complete with hard nipples), and the front of her cute little, bald, slit.

Frank grabbed her arm and pulled her back into the pool then put his hand on her butt to confirm his suspicion that it was a thong backed suit.

“Barbie, where did you get that? Where’s your new bikini?”

“This is it daddy; it’s nice isn’t it?”

Shaking his head from side to side, Frank said,

“Well yes, but it’s not very appropriate for a public swimming pool. Have you got your old bikini or your other bikini; or better still, your new one-piece with you?”

“What do you mean ‘appropriate’ daddy? Has someone complained?”

“Well no but…..”

“So what’s the problem then? Can we go on the slide please daddy?”

“You’re going to get us in trouble princess.”

“I’m only a kid daddy, what are they going to do?”

“Probably throw us out and give me a lecture about what is and isn’t appropriate for a young girl to wear in a place like this.”

“So what daddy, people have complained about my clothes before and you’ve told them to fuck off and mind their own business.”

“Barbie, stop using that word. How many times do I have to tell you that good little girls don’t use swear words; and they don’t go around wearing bikinis like that.”

“But daddy, I …… I don’t want to leave yet. I want to go on the slide.”

“Oh Barbie, what am I going to do with you. Okay, let’s go and see what happens.”

They got out of the pool and Frank followed Barbie over to the steps up to the slide, hoping to shield her bare butt from any onlookers.

Either it worked, or no one was interested in the little girl’s bare butt, or they saw the strings and assumed that there was some material in the strategic places; because they made it to the steps up to the slide. Even the young staff youth at the top of the slide ignored what Barbie was showing. He probably saw the strings and assumed that her girly bits were covered. After all, what father would take his daughter swimming with her girly bits exposed?

What’s more, they continued swimming and messing about in the pool just like they always do for another hour or so without any comments from anyone; although a couple of boys did stare at her for a while.

When they went to get dressed Barbie took off her new bikini and showered in the men’s showers just like she always does.

When they got home Frank got Barbie to show him her other new bikini and the one-piece swimsuit; he was pleased to see some material between the strings of the other bikini. He breathed a sigh of relief and told her that she had to wear the one with material the next time that they went swimming.

Then Barbie put on the one-piece suit and Frank was again shocked. It’s white and made of a fine mesh and is totally see-through. He imagined that it would be almost invisible when it gets wet. Frank told her that she wouldn’t be wearing it at the swimming pool.

After seeing the no-material bikini and the one-piece suit, Frank got Barbie to show him the skirts that she’d bought. He wasn’t too happy when he discovered that they were both way too short; they were more like tube tops. Okay, when she just stood there they just about covered her pussy and butt crack, top and bottom; but as soon as she walked around they both rode-up leaving her exposed front and back.

It was then that Barbie confessed that she’d also bought a new top. When he got her to put it on it was more like a lose-fitting, frilly bandage. It’s about 3 inches deep and covers her nipples and areolas. The other problem is that it’s so lose-fitting that the slightest touch and it slides up or down.

Frank just knew that he was going to have problems when they went out.

After that experience, Frank decided to supervise her online shopping for a while. The next time that she shopped online he ‘helped’ her choose some more appropriate clothes, but made the mistake of leaving her to pay for the online shopping basket. When they arrived, Barbie modelled 2 very see-though micro dresses.

Frank learned another lesson.

What Frank hadn’t realise about the yellow material of the ‘modest’ bikini was that it was so thin that it would become completely transparent when it got wet. He found that out the next time that they went swimming, and when he saw her clearly visible nipples and pussy, he just shook his head sideways, giving up on her and hoping that no one would say anything.

One day, Mandy was explaining to Barbie about the importance of exercise and Barbie told her that she went swimming with her daddy about once a week and that she used the exercise cycle up in the spare bedroom most mornings after she’d woken her daddy up.

Barbie wouldn’t take ‘no’ for an answer when she asked Mandy to watch her on the exercise cycle; and Mandy just stood and stared as Barbie took her skirt and top off and climbed on to the way too high saddle and started sliding her bare pussy from side to side as she peddled.

Mandy had thought that she’d seen everything, but the sight of Barbie having an orgasm on that bike just left her shocked. It wasn’t Barbie having an orgasm (she’s seen Barbie bringing with herself off quite a few times); it was the way that she was doing it. Mandy had never even thought about using a bicycle that way. She started getting ideas about getting her own bike out of the garage at her parent’s house.

Frank had heard Barbie talking and went to see what was going on. He opened the door just as Barbie reached her peak and he stood next to Mandy as they both watched Barbie. Mandy hadn’t seen Frank walk in and her right hand was rubbing the front of her skirt over her pubic bone as she imagined herself using the bike, or her own bike for that matter.

Mandy came back to earth as Barbie returned to normal and said,

“Oh hi daddy, I was just showing Mandy how I get some exercise. Do you want me to start again?”

“Err no Barbie,” a blushing Mandy said, “that’s quite enough; we’ll let your father get back to his work. Please get dressed and then come back to the classroom.”

Mandy was still blushing and couldn’t make eye contact with Frank as she turned and walked out of the room.

At the end of that day when she went to say ‘bye’ to Frank, Mandy said,

“Sorry about earlier, I didn’t know that she was going to do that. She’s quite good at embarrassing people isn’t she?”

“Yes she is; the things that I could tell you…..”

“Yes, I can imagine.” Mandy replied as she thought again about digging her bike out of the garage at her parent’s house and putting it in the back of her car. Since Mandy had left university she’d been concentrating on getting a job and her love life has been virtually non-existent so she had ‘needs’.

When she got to her parent’s house she had to explain that she’d decided that she needed more exercise. She didn’t say what sort of exercise.

Her father checked the bike over and put it in the back of Mandy’s car for her and didn’t understand when she asked him for some spanners for it.

That evening as she ate her food she felt herself get wet thinking about the bike and as soon as she was cleaned up she got changed into an old school pleated skirt with no knickers, adjusted the bike’s seat height and went for a ride.

When she got back to her flat she promised herself that she was going for a bike ride every evening. What’s more, the experience got her thinking about why she wore knickers. She decided to try leaving them at home a few times and wearing a skirt more often.

The next time that Mandy went to Frank’s house she wore a skirt and no knickers. Frank opened the door to her and commented that she looked nice. When Barbie saw her, Barbie being Barbie, said,

“You look good in that skirt Mandy, are you wearing knickers under it? I never do.”

“Barbie,” Frank almost shouted; “you can’t ask a lady that question.”

“And a lady never answers that question.” A blushing Mandy replied.

When they were eating their lunch on their own, Barbie said,

“Well are you? I’m not.”

And she lifted the front of her skirt to prove it.

“Okay Barbie, I’ll let you into a secret; if you promise that you won’t tell anyone.”

“Cross my heart and hope to die.” Barbie replied.

“Okay Barbie, I’m not wearing any knickers today. I thought that I’d try it for once.”

“Nice isn’t it?” Barbie said. “You should wear a shorter skirt, it’s more fun.”

“Maybe one day; you won’t tell anyone will you?”

“Of course not; have you got any hair round your pussy Mandy?”

“Well no, I shave it off every morning; it’s healthier that way.”

“Mine hasn’t started growing yet.”

“Yes I know Barbie, you keep showing me.”

“Are you going to show me yours?”

“No Barbie, I’m not.”

“Even when we have a biology lesson?”

“No Barbie.”

Just then Frank walked in and Mandy asked him how work was going.

“Mandy isn’t wearing any knickers daddy.”

Mandy’s face went bright red as Frank looked at her then said,

“What Mandy is or isn’t wearing is none of our business Barbie; it’s her choice and we have to respect whatever her choice is. Now can you make me a cup of tea please Barbie?”

Barbie got up and Frank sat down on a different chair.

“Sorry about that Mandy; getting her to know what she can’t talk about is an uphill battle.”

“Yes, you’re right;” Mandy replied as her face started to cool down. “We’ll get there one day.”

“I hope so; I sometimes wonder if she does it on purpose.”

“Maybe.”

“What do I do on purpose daddy?” Barbie said as she turned round.

“How’s my tea coming along?”

“If you won’t show me your pussy Mandy, will you show it to daddy?”

“BARBIE!” both Frank and Mandy said at the same time.

Barbie looked at both of them and decided to keep quiet for a while.

“Sorry about that Mandy.”

“No need to apologise Frank. It’s probably my fault anyway.” Mandy said, then realised that she’d just confirmed that she was knickerless.

Frank hadn’t missed the confirmation and he felt a stirring in his trousers; but he ignored it and took the cup of tea from Barbie.

Shortly before Barbie’s lessons finished for the day, Barbie turned to Mandy and said,

“It’s just us girls now; can I have a quick look at your bare pussy?”

“Barbie; no you can’t.”

“Pleeeease Mandy.”

Barbie went on and on, not taking ‘no’ for an answer and in the end Mandy stood up and lifted the front of her skirt.

“It looks the same as mine. What’s it like underneath?”

Mandy just knew that she wouldn’t get any peace until Barbie’s curiosity was satisfied so she sat down, lie back on the chair and spread her legs.

“Wow, you’ve got 2 extra little flaps and your clit is a bit bigger than mine.”

“That’s because I’m older than you Barbie.” Mandy said as she closed her legs and straightened her skirt. “Can we get back to the lesson now please?”

“Your boobies look bigger than mine too. Can I look at them please?”

“Mandy knew that Barbie wouldn’t be able to get back to the lesson without seeing them so she lifted her top up over her small breasts.”

“There, satisfied Barbie?”

“You’re wearing a bra, what for? I never wear one.”

“Yes, I have noticed. You see most young women wear a bra to support their breasts Barbie.”

“Can you take yours off and show me Mandy; pleeease?”

Mandy wanted to get back to the lesson but she knew that the only way that that was going to happen was for her to take her bra off; so she took both her top and bra off leaving her wearing just her miniskirt. As her small breasts got exposed her nipples got hard.

“You’ve got hard nipples Mandy; does that mean that you want to fuck? Shall I go and get daddy?”

“No Barbie; a girl’s nipples can get hard for all sorts of reasons.”

“Your boobies aren’t sagging; you don’t need to support them so why do you wear a bra?”

“Because I think that I should when I’m working.”

“Daddy won’t mind if you don’t. He wouldn’t mind if you walked around naked like I do when you’re not here.”

“That wouldn’t be right Barbie.” Mandy said as she started to put her bra back on.

“Leave that off Mandy, you don’t need it.”

Mandy looked at Barbie and saw her nipples pressing on the thin material of her top and thought,

“Well why not? Just this once won’t do any harm.”

So Mandy put her bra in her bag and put her top back on. She looked down at her breasts and saw 2 little bulges.

“They’ll have gone soft before Frank sees me.” She thought.

The lesson finally got started again and whilst Mandy was waiting for Barbie to do some task she thought how liberated and free she felt. This underwearless thing was quite nice. She also felt her nipples get hard again.

Barbie was also thinking about Mandy not having any underwear on and she couldn’t wait to tell her daddy all about it.

That opportunity came when it was time for Mandy to leave. As she was packing things away, Barbie ran upstairs to tell Frank that Mandy was leaving. They both went down to say goodbye.

As Frank started to wish Mandy an enjoyable evening, Barbie suddenly said,

“Daddy; Mandy hasn’t got any knickers or a bra on.”

“Barbie, we’ve had this conversation already today; stop trying to embarrass Mandy and I.” Frank said, not being able to stop himself looking at Mandy’s chest and seeing the evidence for himself.

“I’m sorry about this Mandy. Don’t let her talk you into doing anything that you don’t want to do.” Frank said to a red faced Mandy.

“Don’t worry Frank; I won’t.” Mandy replied as she opened the door and walked out.

“Good evening Mandy; have a pleasant evening.” Frank said wondering if Mandy had actually wanted to take her knickers and bra off, or had Barbie talked her in to doing it.

“Seeya Mandy.” Barbie said as Frank shut the door.

As soon as the door shut Barbie started telling Frank what Mandy’s pussy and boobs looked like. As she did so she couldn’t help noticing that his cock got hard.

“You should fuck her daddy.”

“No Barbie, it’s not right; she’s your teacher.”

“And I’m your daughter and you fuck me.”

“No Barbie, you fuck me; there’s a difference.”

Frank went to the kitchen to start the evening meal and as he was doing it he couldn’t help thinking about Mandy’s body.

“Yes,” he thought, “she is quite fuckable isn’t she?”

As Mandy drove home that evening she thought about her day too. She realised that she’d actually enjoyed being underwearless; and although Barbie had embarrassed her she’d actually been a bit turned-on by it. She decided to go knickerless under short skirts more often; and leaver her bras at home more often.

When she got back to her flat she changed into a tennis skirt and white tank top and went for a bike ride.

The next day she went to work in a short skirt and no underwear and felt quite nice as she talked to Frank over a coffee before her teaching started.

Barbie, of course, wanted to know if Mandy was wearing any underwear and half way through the morning she couldn’t hold back any longer.

“So did you leave your knickers and bra at home today Mandy?” She asked right in the middle of Mandy telling her about how rivers are formed.

Mandy blushed and nodded her head.

“Oh goody; wait until I tell daddy.”

“Don’t you dare young lady.” The still blushing Mandy replied.

“You want me to tell him don’t you? I can tell; your nipples are sticking out.”

“Barbie, stop it. Now tell me what a tributary is.”

Of course, at the end of the day, Barbie had to tell Frank that Mandy was underwearless again; and Frank, again, told her that it was none of their business.

After that day Mandy always went to work in a short skirt and no underwear, much to the delight of Barbie, and Frank because Barbie had started play-wrestling / tickling with Mandy at times and it often ended with Mandy’s skirt up round her waist or her top pulled up above her naked breasts as they rolled around on the floor. This usually left Frank with a hard-on and wondering if he should make a play for Mandy.

Mandy, on the other hand, was always embarrassed by it but deep down she was enjoying being exposed to Frank. After a couple of weeks of almost daily exposure to him by Barbie, Mandy realised that she was supressing feelings for him.

A few weeks after Mandy’s first underwearless day at work, at the end of the day, Mandy asked Frank if she could discuss something with him. She asked him what he thought about looking for a little job for Barbie. At first Frank wasn’t happy but then Mandy told him what she had in mind.

She’d seen an advert from a modelling agency was looking for young girls to model kid’s clothes for an internet fashion site. It would only be occasional work and be a good introduction to the idea of a job for her.

Frank still wasn’t sure but he agreed for Mandy to make some enquiries and maybe even go along for an interview. He had one condition though; that he; or Mandy had to be with Barbie at all times.

A couple of days later Mandy told Frank that she’s arranged for them to go to a studio for a chat and a look around.

When they got there they were met by a very camp guy (Derek) who was stunned by Barbie’s looks. He just kept saying how beautiful she looked, how slim she was and that she was the most ideal girl for the job. Neither Frank nor Mandy told him how old Barbie really was.

In the middle of his praise for Barbie, Derek turned to Mandy and said,

“I can see where she gets her good looks from; you look more like her big sister rather than her mother.”

Mandy’s jaw dropped but Derek had already started praising Barbie’s good looks again.

When Frank had first told Barbie what they were thinking of doing she wasn’t too happy. She didn’t like the idea of having to wear all-sorts of boring clothes. Then she realised that she’d have to get changed quite a lot and could be naked quite a lot; and, she assumed that the photographer would be a man; maybe there’d be more than one man. By the time that they’d arrived at the studio she was quite looking forward to it.

When they went into the studio they saw 3 male photographers and 1 man co-ordinating the shoot. There was also 1 girl about ‘mode 10’ Barbie’s age and a boy slightly older modelling clothes. They watched as the co-ordinator gave the girl and the boy the clothes to change into and they both went through 2 doors to get changed.

Frank immediately realised that Barbie would take the opportunity to get naked in front of as many of the men as she could; but what the hell, it wouldn’t be the first time that she’d run around naked in public; and the people there were professionals so what harm could it do?

After about 10 minutes Derek came over to them and asked the 3 of them what they thought. Barbie was full of enthusiasm and immediately asked Derek when she could start.

“That depends on your parents; it’s their decision.”

“Oh no, we’re not….. Oh whatever.” Frank said as he looked at each of them in turn. Mandy had a red face and pokey nipples.

“Had she liked the idea of them being a couple?” Frank thought.

“Well yes, why not?” Frank said to Derek; “when can she start?”

“Oh super;” Derek replied, “with that face little girl, you’re going to be a big hit with the clients.”

Barbie wasn’t thinking about her face or the money she would get; she was thinking about how she could get naked in front of those men.

She got her chance when the 3 of them went back for her first session a few days later. As soon as she was given her first outfit to wear she just stripped-off right there in the main room even though Derek had pointed her in the direction of the changing room. The 3 photographers and an older boy that was there just stopped what they were doing and stared at her.

Derek looked at her and said,

“Well cutie, that wasn’t what I meant, but okay; if you want to change right there then just do it. I guess that those guys might like the view.”

Barbie was a bit puzzled by Derek’s comment; she didn’t understand why a man wouldn’t want to watch her get naked.

When she was totally naked she turned to look at the 3 men then smiled before starting to put her first outfit on.

Both Frank and Mandy stared at her and Frank said,

“I should have seen that coming.”

“Yes, me too.” Mandy added.

“Oh well, at least no one’s complaining about her.” Frank said.

As the session went on and Barbie got naked more and more, Frank noticed that 2 of the photographers kept taking photographs as she was getting dressed, undressed and whilst she was naked. Barbie had noticed as well and she did some posing for them whist Derek was getting her next outfit.

At one point Derek was getting a bit annoyed with Barbie taking so long to change and he said,

“Come on sweetie we haven’t got all days, the others here have seen enough of your body.”

“I should stop her but she’ll only start again.” Frank said to Mandy.

“Yes, but she’s started to play with herself.” Mandy said.

“And she’ll probably have an orgasm quite soon if Derek doesn’t push her to change quicker again.” Frank added.

Mandy was a bit shocked by that comment but at the same time she felt her nipples go hard and her pussy get a bit wet.

“So Barbie does things like that out in public?”

“Oh yes; we’ll go to McDonalds on the way home and you just watch her.”

By the time the session was over Barbie must have posed for over 100 photographs that weren’t part of the official photo shoot; some of them with her hand busy at work on her pussy. Derek had missed just about all of those shots but the photographers were going to have a job separating the shoot photos from the nude ones. The older boy was having a problem in his trousers as well.

Both Frank and Mandy had watched every second of it and Frank had a hard-on for most of the time. Mandy’s nipples had been aching and her pussy was leaking as well. Mandy had also noticed Frank’s bulging trousers which hadn’t helped her leaking pussy. She had started to wish that she’d worn knickers that day.

When it was over, Derek skipped over to Frank and Mandy and was full of praise for Barbie. As he was talking Frank and Barbie could see Barbie finger-fucking herself for the photographers.

Derek promised Frank and Mandy a big cheque and the promise of lots more work.

Just as they were getting into Frank’s car one of the photographers came up to them and asked to have a quiet word with Frank. They walked a few yards away then the man told Frank that he could get Barbie lots of work if he and Mandy were able to let Barbie star in some slightly more ‘adult’ movies. He told Frank that Barbie wouldn’t have to do anything that she hadn’t been doing for the last hour or so.

Frank was fuming but he managed to restrain himself and politely declined the offer.

In the car Barbie wanted to know what the man wanted. Frank told her that it was nothing really; but Barbie persisted and he finally told her that the man had offered to make her a star if she’d do what she’d been doing each time she’d changed into a different outfit.

“You mean playing with my pussy daddy?”

“Yes Barbie, but I told him that you wouldn’t be doing it.”

“Can I do it if Mandy does it as well?”

Both Frank and Mandy turned to look at Barbie and both said not.

“You see part of my problem Mandy?” Frank asked.

“Yes I do;” Mandy replied; “it’s going to be a challenge to change her ways.”

That was what Mandy had said but secretly she was wishing that Frank had said yes; she quite fancied being the star of a soft porn movie.

When they got to McDonalds Frank asked them both what they wanted and he queued up as Barbie looked round then led Mandy to a table. As they sat down Mandy remembered what Frank had said and she looked round. Yes, in front of where they had sat (side by side), was a table with 4 young workmen. One was looking towards them but not at eyelevel.

Mandy turned and looked at Barbie; one hand was on the table and the other was busy between her spread legs. Without realising it, Mandy did the same.

Frank had a smile on his face as he walked up holding the tray of food and drinks.

“Shall I sit on the next table so that you two can continue your fun?”

Mandy looked up, blushed, closed her legs and brought her other hand onto the table.

“She has this way of manipulating people without them even knowing it hasn’t she?”

“Err yes; sorry.” Mandy said.

“Oh don’t be, it was a very pleasant sight.”

Mandy’s face went an even brighter red and she looked down at her food.

They ate in almost silence as Barbie continued eating and masturbating for the men. Mandy struggled to keep both hands above the table but she couldn’t help letting her legs spread and lying back on her seat so that the men could have a good look at her pussy.

Just as Frank was finishing his food Barbie tensed up and moaned. Both Frank and Mandy looked at her and both realised that she was having an orgasm. Barbie wasn’t embarrassed, but Mandy was. She went bright red and sat up straight; then she looked at the workmen; all 4 were staring at Barbie and Mandy’s face instantly went redder and her pussy had a little wet rush.

She looked over to Frank and he was grinning. She looked back at what was left of her burger as Barbie came down from her high and finished her Happy Meal.

As Frank and Mandy walked out to the car with Barbie skipping ahead of them Frank said,

“It’s infectious this flashing isn’t it?

Mandy blushed yet again and quietly said,

“Yes, sorry.”

“Oh don’t be sorry Mandy, you have a beautiful body and you look really cute when you’re embarrassed.”

Mandy walked to the car looking at the floor just in front of her.

As they drove home Barbie was happy; and she let Frank and Mandy know it.

“That was fun; I love it when there are some men watching me.”

“BARBIE!” Frank said, and Barbie went silent.

When they got home it was only about an hour to Mandy’s finishing time so Frank told her that she could leave early. Mandy rushed home and got her bike out.

Mandy arranged for them to go to the studio whenever Derek phoned to say that he needed Barbie. It worked out to be about every 2 or 3 weeks. Each time Barbie enjoyed flashing at the photographers and the other models; especially if they were boys. Derek always appeared to not notice what she was doing and never once looked at her like other boys and men do.

After the third time that they went the same photographer asked Frank if he had reconsidered his decision not to let Barbie do a nude model shoot. He reminded Frank that she could easily make a fortune.

Frank said ‘no’ but he was starting to think that maybe it was a good idea. As the man walked away he said,

“Ask me again in a month or so.” The man smiled as he walked away.

Frank was thinking that maybe if she had to play with herself non-stop for a day she’d get bored with doing it. When Frank mentioned it to Mandy later that day she sort of agreed with Frank but at the same time she knew that whenever she had a marathon masturbation session it wasn’t long before she wanted to do it again. She didn’t tell Frank that, she was too embarrassed.

Nothing more was said about it but both Frank and Mandy thought more about it, especially whenever they went to the studio for another modelling session and they saw the same photographer.

Half way through another morning, Barbie decided that she wanted to go swimming and she told Mandy.

“You can’t go Barbie, you’ve got your lessons and your daddy is working.”

“You can come too; and I’m sure daddy will leave his work until we get back.”

“But I haven’t got a swimsuit with me.”

“That’s okay; you can borrow one of my bikinis.”

“I haven’t seen them yet but I’m sure that they won’t fit me Barbie; I’m quite a bit taller than you are.”

“That’s okay, the strings are long enough to fit you; it isn’t as if you’re fat.”

“Well I don’t know; and thank you for saying that I’m not fat.”

“No, you’re not fat; you’re a skinny girl like me.”

With that Barbie jumped up and ran upstairs to Frank’s office. She came back a few minutes later with a backpack in her hand and said,

“Come on Mandy; I’ve got your bikini in here with mine, we’re off swimming.”

Frank came into the room and asked Mandy if she was okay going swimming.

“Err, I guess so; Barbie says that she’s packed a bikini for me.”

Frank didn’t say anything, but he thought about Barbie’s 2 bikinis. On the one hand he hoped that Barbie would give her the one with only strings but he guessed that Mandy would refuse to wear it so he tried to visualise Mandy wearing the yellow one that goes totally see-through when it gets wet.

When they arrived and walked to the changing rooms, Barbie said,

“Are you coming into the men’s with daddy and me?”

“No I’m not, it’s not allowed. Do you always go into the men’s with your daddy?”

“Of course.”

“Oh, right; can you give me the bikini and a towel please?”

Mandy disappeared into the ladies changing room and Frank and Barbie into the men’s.

Ten minutes later, Barbie and Frank were messing about in the pool when Mandy walked out looking a bit embarrassed. When Frank and Barbie went over to where Mandy was standing Frank said,

“You look amazing Mandy.”

“It’s a bit small, I didn’t realise that Barbie had bought such a small suit.” Mandy replied.

“Wait until you see the one she’s wearing.” Frank said.

Mandy jumped into the pool and immediately felt a bit more comfortable.

As the 3 of them swam and messed about, Barbie kept getting lifted half out of the water and one time Mandy said,

“Stop please Barbie.”

Barbie stood still and Mandy lifted her up.

“Where’s the rest of your bikini top? Does it have a detachable lining? It’s not supposed to be like that is it?”

“Yeah, it’s nice isn’t it?” Barbie said as she pulled and rolled her little nipples.

Mandy let go of Barbie and turned to Frank who said,

“Wait until you see the bottoms.”

“OMG! It’s not is it? I’m surprised that she hasn’t she been thrown out yet?”

“Me too, but I guess that people see what they expect to see.”

Barbie had moved round to be in front of Mandy and said,

“You can borrow this one next time we come here Mandy.”

“Err no thanks Barbie; this one’s revealing enough thank you.”

Frank smiled and thought,

“Wait until you get out of the water Mandy.”

Ten minutes later Barbie wanted to have a go on the slide so they got out and walked to the stairs. Barbie went up first and Mandy admired her little bare butt. Frank was behind admiring Mandy’s bare butt as well. When the queue got about half way up the stairs Barbie turned round and said,

“I like your hard, brown nipples Mandy.”

Mandy looked down at her chest and blushed. She could see every little bump on her areolas. Her right hand went to her pussy and she felt a camel toe. She wondered if the bottoms were as see-through as the top. She decided to ignore what she feared.

Mandy forgot about her exposure as the 3 of them went down the slide and started messing about in the pool again.

A while later Barbie decided that she wanted a drink so Frank went back to the locker and got some money. When he came back he called for Barbie and Mandy to get out of the water and come to the café with him.

Forgetting about the see-through suit, Mandy followed Barbie and Frank watched as she climbed up the steps revealing the very see-through thong bottoms covering her camel toe.

Barbie led the way to the little café with Frank pulling up the rear whilst watching Mandy’s bare butt all the way.

Frank told them to get a seat while he went and got some drinks; having done so he turned to look for the girls. He saw them sitting facing the pool. Because the café is raised up anyone in the pool or walking by would be able to see the front of both the tops and bottoms of their bikinis.

When he got to them he wasn’t surprised to see Barbie’s legs spread wide; he was only a little surprised to see Mandy sitting like that as well. As he handed them their drinks he said that perhaps he should go and stand on the other side of the railings to stop people seeing their pussies.

Mandy suddenly realised how she was sat and remembered that the suit was very see-through; and shut her legs. Barbie on the other hand said,

“No please don’t daddy; I want the boys to see my pussy.”

Shaking his head sideways, Frank got a chair and sat next to Mandy. After a few minutes of looking at her, Frank said,

“You look good Mandy, that bikini suits you. You should wear the one that Barbie’s got on the next time that we come here.”

Mandy blushed and felt her nipples harden, and replied,

“I don’t think so; this one is way more daring than anything I’ve ever worn before.”

Then she thought,

“He wants to see me naked doesn’t he?”

She smiled and wondered if she dare wear the other bikini.

As they left and drove to McDonalds, Mandy turned to Barbie and said,

“You like getting changed in the men’s room with your daddy don’t you Barbie?”

“Of course.”

“They have one communal shower room in there don’t they?”

“Yep.”

“And you take your bikini off before you have a shower don’t you?”

“Yep.”

“I thought so.”

“Are you going to come with us next time Mandy?”

“Err no, I’m a grown woman and grown women aren’t allowed in the men’s changing room.”

“But you would if you could?”

Mandy didn’t answer that question, and Frank smiled to himself as he wondered if silence meant that she would.

The usual thing happened in McDonalds, but this time it was 2 schoolboys on their way home; and Barbie made herself cum as they watched. Twice, Mandy found herself playing with her clit after spreading her legs, and twice she stopped herself and blushed as she saw Frank watched her.

The British summer arrived, and in between the wet, rainy days were a few reasonable days, some even warm. On one of them Barbie asked if she could go for a bike ride. Mandy said not, but at the end of the day Barbie told Frank that Mandy wouldn’t go for a bike ride with her.

When Barbie finished talking Mandy added that she had a bike but that it was back at her flat. She offered to put it into her car and if the weather was still good the next day they could go for a ride then; if Frank was happy. Frank said that he was and that he’d check both bikes before they set-off on their ride.

The next day was still good so at lunchtime Frank lifted Mandy’s bike out of her car and took it into the garage to give both bikes the once-over. As he was doing that he noticed that the seat on Mandy’s bike set for someone more his height rather than Mandy’s height. He smiled as he thought about Mandy’s pussy sliding from side to side and he remembered that Mandy was wearing a particularly short, flared and thin skirt that day. He wondered if she was knickerless again.

About an hour later Mandy asked Barbie if she still wanted to go on a bike ride.

“Oh yes please, riding along the street with people looking at me is much more fun than in that little room upstairs with no one watching.”

Mandy thought about how high the saddle is set on the exercise cycle and imagined Barbie riding down the street slowly bringing herself off; and doing the same herself.

Barbie ran upstairs shouting that she had to get changed. Mandy followed her up the stairs and saw a naked Barbie rummaging through a drawer as she passed her room to go and tell Frank that they were leaving. He got up and followed her downstairs, telling her to remember to take her mobile phone with her.

By the time they’d got to the garage Barbie had caught them. She was wearing a very short, flared skirt that barely covered her butt. For a top she was wearing the yellow bikini top that has see-through material covering her little tits.

“Stick to the side roads or cycle lanes.”

Frank shouted as the girls got on their bikes and peddled off with both of them sliding from side to side on their saddles. There was a bit of a breeze and Frank got a glimpse of both their bare butts before they turned the corner.

Mandy kept Barbie in front of her because she wanted to keep an eye on her from both a safety point of view, to make sure that she didn’t pull her skirt right up; and to try to count the number of orgasms that the girl had. In amongst the honking car horns and the rude shouts from some youths who spotted them, Mandy reckoned that Barbie had about 7 orgasms whist she only came 5 times.

By the time they got back home Mandy was knackered but Barbie was still very energetic and she jumped on Mandy, kissed her on the lips, thanked for such a wonderful time; then wrestled her to the ground. They were on the back lawn and they rolled about tickling each other.

By the time they stopped they both may as well have been naked. Both skirts were round their waists and their tops were round their necks. When they stopped they both lay there, legs and arms spread wide, trying to get their breath back.

Mandy looked up and there was Frank stood between her feet. He was grinning and looking down at her very wet pussy. Her first reaction was to get up and straighten her clothes but before she could react, Frank said,

“No, don’t move, get your breath back first. You both look amazing and I’m sure that the old man next door is enjoying the show.”

Mandy’s mouth and eyes opened wide and she was about to say something but she changed her mind and just looked up at Frank.

It was Barbie who spoke next, about 2 minutes later. During those 2 minutes Mandy’s pussy was getting wetter and wetter. She really did want Frank to drop down and fuck her right there and then.

Barbie said,

“Fuck her daddy, she wants it.”

Both Frank and Mandy said,

“BARBIE, stop that,” and Mandy got up to her feet and straightened her clothes.

“Do you think that the old man enjoyed the show?” Barbie said as she got up and didn’t straighten her clothes.

About a week later Mandy noticed that Barbie took her time sitting down at the table ready for her lesson. Barbie pulled the chair out then slowly lowered herself down onto the chair; then she got a satisfied look on her face.

The lesson started and after about 15 minutes Barbie started moving her butt around on the chair; then she got all flushed and moaned a little. Mandy wondered if she was poorly or something and asked her if she was okay.

“Yeah sure, why?”

Before Mandy could explain Barbie suddenly started cumming. Mandy recognised the symptoms and just watched until the waves passed.

“Okay, what’s going on Barbie?” Mandy asked, observing that both Barbie’s hands were on the table.

“I’ve just cum. Last week I used daddy’s credit card and bought this dildo. It’s got a suction pad on the base and before you arrived this morning I stuck it onto this chair. I think that I’ll leave it there because it makes lessons so much more fun.”

“Oh no you won’t young lady; get off it and take it up to your room right now. I don’t want to see it again.”

The last part was a lie; Barbie had just given her another idea and that evening she went online and ordered one for herself.

“Okay, I’ll just use it when daddy won’t let me fuck him.”

“What was that Barbie? Did you just say that you fuck your daddy?”

“Oops, I wasn’t supposed to tell you that.”

Mandy didn’t know what to say. She should have been shocked but she wasn’t. What she was, was jealous. After a couple of minutes she said,

“So how often do you fuck your daddy Barbie?”

“Most mornings; I wake him up by riding his morning woody.”

“OMG!” Mandy thought.

“Please don’t tell him Mandy, he made me promise not to tell you because he says that it’s wrong, that we shouldn’t be fucking and that he’d get into trouble.”

“Don’t worry Barbie, you’re not in any trouble, but I will have to talk to him about it.”

“Why, do you want to fuck him?”

“Is the Pope a catholic?” Mandy asked.

“What; who’s the Pope and what’s a kathlic?”

“Don’t you worry about it Barbie. Come on, get off that thing and take it up to your room.”

That lunchtime after they’d eaten, Mandy asked Frank to go outside so that they could talk.

“Frank, Barbie told me something this morning that you’d told her not to tell anyone. She said that she wakes you up each morning by performing a sex act on you. Is that right?”

“Oh shit.” Frank said then continued. “Okay, the full story is that I’m a really heavy sleeper. Barbie’s mother used to say that a bomb could go off next door and I’d sleep right through it. After Barbie discovered sex and got interested in men she decided that since I was a man she’d lift the quilt off and look at my penis. She got more and more adventurous especially as I usually get a morning woody, and one thing led to another.

At first she started giving me blowjobs; then she deep throated me and finally she impaled herself on my penis; all the time while I was still asleep. I’ve lost count of the number of times when I’ve woken-up to find her bouncing up and down on me. I keep telling her to stop doing it, that it’s wrong, but the next morning she’s back there again.”

“So how long has this been going on?”

“About 2 years now.”

“Fucking hell Frank.”

“Apart from locking her in her room each night I just don’t know how to stop her.”

“Hmm, yes, I can see the problem. I should write this up in my monthly report but what good would it do? It would be a legal minefield because Barbie is 18 years old and when it all started she was 16, the legal age. The lawyers would make millions and 3 people would get seriously hurt. Barbie would get taken away from you and that would destroy her and you; you could easily end up in jail and that would destroy you; and as for me, I would lose 2 very dear friends, and lose my job. No, I’m not going to tell anyone but we have to try to find a way to satisfy her desires in a different way.

On a slightly different subject, did you know that she’s used your credit card to buy herself a dildo? She stuck it on her chair in the dining room this morning and I only found out when she had an orgasm.”

“Bloody hell! Mandy, I’m open to any ideas that you have. I don’t like what she’s doing, well, I do, but we have to find a way to stop her.”

Mandy was silent; she didn’t know what to suggest or say. Frank leaned over to Mandy and kissed her forehead.

“Thank you Mandy; I was dreading you finding out and now that it’s out in the open I’m so much happier; and that’s because you are such a wonderful, understanding woman.”

Frank squeezed Mandy’s arm and they went inside and got on with their day.

Mandy found it difficult to concentrate that afternoon; she couldn’t stop thinking about Barbie bouncing up and down on Frank’s cock or the dildo, or the kiss that Frank had given her; she was jealous of Barbie.

Mandy went online that evening and ordered a dildo with a suction pad on the base; and 2 vibrators.

One afternoon about a week later when it was sunny and warm, Barbie decided that she had to get outside and she asked Mandy if they could go to the park. Mandy too was feeling hot and longed for some fresh air as well so she told Barbie to go and ask her father.

Frank came back downstairs with Barbie and said that he had too much work to get done but the 2 girls could go on their own if they wanted. He said that it would be a good opportunity for them to bond in an outside environment. Barbie turned to Mandy and said,

“Can we, pleeease?”

Mandy looked at Frank, who nodded, then back to Barbie and said,

“Yes, of course we can; but you’ll have to show me the way.”

Barbie jumped up and down and squealed. Then she ran out saying that she had to get changed.

Whilst they were waiting for her to return Frank said,

“It’s only just down the road and round the corner; it’ll only take 5 minutes to walk there. Take your mobile phone with you; I can’t imagine that you’ll need it, but just in case.”

“I’ll take my bag.” Mandy replied as Barbie came bounding in.

Barbie had changed into one of her new skirts and the new top. Because she’d run downstairs the skirt had ridden up revealing her bare pussy to both Frank and Mandy; and her top had moved up over her little ‘A’s. Her hard little nipples were stopping it from sliding back down.

“You’re going like that?” Mandy asked.

“Yeah, I look good don’t I?”

“You might if you were to pull the skirt down a bit and move the top so that your breasts are covered.” Frank said.

Barbie did the adjustments then grabbed Mandy’s hand and pulled her out of the room.

On the way to the park Mandy had to tell Barbie to pull her skirt down about half a dozen times. After that she decided to only tell her to do it when a miserable looking person was walking towards them.

The park was quite quiet. Mandy thought that because it was getting near school kicking out time, the mothers and little kids would have left and the older kids would still be in school.

They walked around a bit, talking and joking. Mandy was really pleased that they had become good friends; it made her job so much easier.

They came to the kids play area and Barbie decided that she wanted to play on some of the equipment. Mandy sat on one of the swings and watched Barbie climbing on the different pieces of equipment. Even before they got to the play area Barbie’s skirt was well above her pubic bone and her top was above her nipples, but Mandy wasn’t worried; there was no one around to see; but as soon as she started climbing the skirt rose up around her waist.

When she started hanging upside down on one of the frames, her little top went up (down) round her neck. Barbie’s reaction was to lower her arms and let it fall to the ground.

A few minutes later Barbie ran over to Mandy and sat on the swing next to her. After a couple of minutes talking, Barbie got up and sat back down with one leg either side of the seat. Still talking, Barbie pulled herself up off the seat and pressed her pussy against the chain that she’d used to pull herself up.

Then she lowered herself rubbing her pussy against the chain.

Mandy saw the smile on her face and just stared at her as she did it over and over again.

“Fucking hell, the kid’s getting herself off on that chain.” Mandy thought and felt her own pussy get wet. She automatically spread her legs as much as the seat would allow, and let the sun shine on her own pussy.

Barbie did bring herself off, and she moaned then screamed quite a bit as the orgasm built then hit her.

When the pleasure receded Barbie sat there and said,

“Your turn; you do that; it’s fun.”

“Yes, I could see that, but I can’t, what if someone comes and sees me?”

“I always cum quicker if someone’s watching me so you will as well. Come on; get that pussy onto that chain Mandy.”

Mandy looked around, and seeing no one, she got off the swing and then back on it the same way that Barbie was still sat. Facing each other they both pulled themselves up and down and made themselves cum whist watching each other.

As Mandy’s orgasm subsided she became aware of 2 teenage boys standing watching them.

“Where the fuck did you come from?” Mandy said as she climbed off the swing and straightened her skirt.

“School; are you going to do that again; I want to take a video this time instead of just photos.”

“You little perverts; fuck off and leave us alone.”

“No Mandy, don’t send them away, I want them to video me doing it again.”

Mandy turned and looked at Barbie; she was still sat with her legs either side of the seat, topless and with her skirt still round her waist.

“No Barbie; you can do it again, but these little perverts won’t be here; WILL YOU.” Mandy turned to the teenagers and gave them a really threatening look.

“Come on Ben, let’s go;” one of the boys said, “I was videoing it. I zoomed in on the little girl’s pussy as well; I’ll send you a copy.”

The 2 teenagers turned and left and Mandy turned back to Barbie who was well on her way to cumming again.

“Come on Barbie;” Mandy said when Barbie’s orgasm had subsided; “go and get your top and we’ll walk some more.”

Barbie climbed off then ran over to get her top. She didn’t put it on though, she just swung it round above her head as she walked back to Mandy; her skirt still up round her waist.

Mandy couldn’t see anyone else around so she let Barbie walk almost naked.

They came to a bit of a wooded area and followed the path in whilst Barbie was telling Mandy about the holiday that she’s been on with Frank when she’s been naked for almost 2 weeks solid. As she was talking, Mandy realised that she was jealous. What she’s give to have been there with Frank; and naked like Barbie.

They turned a corner and were confronted by 3 more teenage boys who just stopped and stared.

“Haven’t you seen a naked girl before?” Barbie asked.

Neither the boys nor Mandy spoke. Mandy wanted to see where things would go and none of the boys looked threatening.

“Well, have any of you got a camera with you? I suppose that you’ll want to photo and video your first naked girl.” Barbie added.

That snapped the boys back to reality and hands dived into pockets and a backpack.

Mandy just watched as Barbie went into lots of different poses while 2 of the boys snapped away. The third one was obviously videoing it all.

The poses got more and more sexy as Barbie started playing with her little tits then her pussy. In her last pose she was flat on her back on the grass with her legs high up in the air and spread wide. Her fingers went in and out of her vagina until she had an orgasm; all of it captured on a video and dozens of photographs.

Orgasm over and Barbie’s heart rate back to normal, she got up, picked-up her skirt and top and grabbed Mandy’s hand.

“Have a good wank, or zillions of them.” Barbie said as she pulled Mandy along the path.

A minute or so later Mandy said,

“You really did enjoy that didn’t you Barbie? You’re a natural tease and exhibitionist.”

“What’s an exi what’s-it? And yeah, I did enjoy it. Why didn’t you join in? I’m sure that those boys would have loved to see you naked and playing with your pussy.”

“Well Barbie; big girls don’t do that sort of thing.”

“Well, I’m glad that I’m not a big girl yet.”

“Yes, well Barbie; come on, let’s keep moving.”

Before long they came to the edge of the wooded area and Mandy could see quite a few people and some buildings.

“You’d better put your clothes on Barbie; you can’t go walking out there naked in public.”

“Why not? I did in Spain.”

“This isn’t Spain Barbie, the rules are different.”

Barbie reluctantly got dressed and pulled her skirt just low enough to cover her pussy and the bottom of her butt cheeks. Mandy just knew that it wouldn’t stay like that for long but at least she was just about wearing it.

They walked on and saw that they were at the edge of the park. There must be a school nearby because lots of teenage kids were walking down the street and some into the park. There was an ice cream van just in the entrance to the park and kids were queueing to buy one.

“Can I have an ice cream please Mandy?”

Mandy checked in her bag to make sure that her purse was there then held Barbie’s hand and led her to the queue, telling her to pull her skirt down as they walked.

A couple of teenage boys checked out Mandy and Barbie and one on them nudged his mate and pointed to Barbie’s pussy but Mandy ignored them. She knew that Barbie’s pussy and the bottom of her butt would be visible but only a little bit so she ignored them and put her arm round Barbie.

Barbie’s head went against Mandy’s breasts and Barbie said,

“Your boobs are soft and warm Mandy.”

When they got to be served Mandy asked for 2 cones with flakes. Just as they were handed to her Barbie asked,

“Can I have one of those tube iced-lollies as well please?”

Mandy looked at the man and said,

“Please.”

Then she saw where the man was looking. Barbie’s top had slid down on one side and a nipple and areola were on show.

Mandy decided to ignore that and said,

“An iced-lolly please.”

The man came out of his trance and turned and got the iced-lolly.

After Mandy had paid, and the man had had another good look at Barbie’s now tits (plural, she’d pulled both sides of her top down when the man had turned his back); the 2 girls turned and walked away. As they moved away from the teenagers she heard one of the boys say,

“Did you see her tits?”

“Yeah, and look at her ass.” Another said.

They ate their ice creams as they walked and by the time they got about a hundred yards to where a seat was, Barbie had finished her ice cream and was opening the wrapper on the iced-lolly. She saw Mandy looking at her as if to say,

“You’re being a bit greedy aren’t you?” Then Barbie replied,

“It’s not to eat silly, watch this.”

Barbie sat on the seat facing away from all the teenagers, and spread her legs. Then she amazed Mandy again by slowly pushing the iced-lolly up her vagina.

She slowly fucked herself with it as Mandy watched and said,

“Barbie, you never cease to amaze me, I would never have thought of doing that.”

As the sticky juices leaked out of her pussy it was clear that Barbie was going to cum soon. It didn’t take long and afterwards Barbie said,

“That was good, you want to try it. The van’s still there shall I go and get another 2 lollies?”

Mandy looked over to the van and saw about half a dozen teenagers still queueing. She quickly opened her bag and purse and got some money out. Barbie got up, took the money and ran towards the ice cream van. Mandy watched as Barbie’s skirt rose higher and higher and gravity got the better of her top and it joined her skirt round her waist as she ran.

Then she could see all the teenagers looking at Barbie. It was obvious that her skirt and top were still round her waist.

Five minutes later Mandy saw Barbie running back shouting,

“Mandy, Mandy, those boys and that man like my tits and pussy; they wanted to touch me but one of the girls threatened to report them to the police. The boys had to settle for taking some photographs of me. I didn’t have to pay for the iced-lollies either.”

By that time Barbie was perched on the front of the seat with her legs wide open and was un-wrapping her iced-lolly. Mandy leaned back and lifted the front of her skirt and tucked it into the waistband.

Barbie’s iced-lolly was going in and out of her hole as Mandy offered her iced-lolly to her vagina. She gasped a bit as contact was made then she slowly pushed.

“Oh fuck! That’s amazing.” Mandy said as she too started fucking herself with her lolly.

Mandy was just at the point of no return when a dog came running up to them and started sniffing at their pussies.

“Fuck off dog.” Mandy shouted and she looked up to see where the dog had come from. She got a shock when she saw an old man about 5 yards away with a dog lead in his hand. He was just stood there grinning and staring at the spectacle of 2 girls fucking themselves with iced-lollies out in the middle of the park.

The sight of the man watching her took Mandy over the edge and she moaned out loud as her body jerked about. As the waves of pleasure receded Mandy realised that she was still fucking herself but with just the stick; that was all that was left.

She looked up and saw the man still watching but with the dog sat at his side. Barbie was just lying back on the seat with her lolly’s stick sticking out of her vagina.

“Wow Barbie,” Mandy said; “how many more little wonders have you got in that brain of yours?”

“Dunno; never thought about it.” Barbie replied.

They just sat there for ages, watching the old man until he got bored and walked off; still with a smile on his face.

“I bet that we just made his day.” Mandy said; “that’s my good deed for the day done.”

“What!” Barbie replied.

They stood up and Mandy realised that they both had sticky, thawed iced-lolly all down the insides of their thighs and the crack of their butts. As Mandy straightened her skirt she realised that the juice was all over the back of her skirt as well.

“Oh no, what a mess; I can’t come into your home or drive home in this mess.”

“That’s okay, you can take it off outside and then come in and have a shower. Can I join you because my legs are all sticky as well?”

“Let’s get home first then talk to your father. Straighten you clothes Barbie; you can’t walk through the streets like that.”

When they got home Frank was in the front garden waiting for them. Barbie ran up to him and said,

“We’ve both just fucked ourselves with iced-lollies and Mandy has got it all over her skirt. Can she have a shower here please daddy?”

Frank was grinning as he said,

“Yes, of course, you can use anything in our house anytime that you like Mandy. Our house is your house when you’re here.”

“Take your skirt off Mandy.” Barbie said.

“I, I can’t, not out here.”

“Oh go on Mandy.” Frank said, “I won’t look, and it isn’t as if I haven’t seen you just about naked before.”

Mandy blushed and slowly unfastened her skirt. She was watching Frank watch her as her skirt fell to the ground. She stepped out of it and bent over to pick it up.

“Here;” Frank said, “give me that, I’ll put it in the washing machine.”

As soon as the skirt was in Frank’s hand Mandy’s hands went to the hem of her top and pulled the top right up over her head. She gave it to Frank.

“Help yourself to towels, Barbie will show you where they are.” Frank shouted as the now naked Barbie grabbed the now naked Mandy’s hand and led her in and up the stairs.

Frank sniffed the skirt then put both items and Barbie’s clothes in the washing machine and set it running. As he went back upstairs to get on with some work he wondered why Mandy had given him her top as well; it wasn’t dirty. He didn’t dwell on that thought because she’d exposed her tits to him again.

Frank’s office is on the other side of the landing to the bathroom and as he got to the end of the corridor he saw that the bathroom door was wide open and he could hear the 2 girls in the shower. He looked in but the shower curtain was pulled shut. He went into his office and turned to look out over the landing to the bathroom.

A few minutes later he was rewarded with the sight of first his naked daughter stepping out, then the naked Mandy stepping out.

Barbie quickly dried herself, dropped her towel on the floor then ran out to her room. Mandy was the complete opposite; she slowly dried herself, bending over to dry her feet on the toilet lid; and give Frank a great view of her naked butt; then stretching up to towel her hair dry. When she was finally done, Mandy wrapped the towel round her and tucked the end over her right breast.

It was then that Frank realised that Mandy hadn’t picked-up a bath towel (or was it Barbie, he wouldn’t be surprised if she had done that on purpose); Mandy had a towel that didn’t quite cover her pussy or butt when it was tucked in round her breasts.

Frank smiled at Mandy as she walked out of the bathroom. She smiled back at him and wondered how long he’d been watching her and how much of her pussy he could see.

Mandy went downstairs and found the naked Barbie outside playing with one of her soft toys on the grass. Mandy went and sat next to her then Barbie said,

“I thought that you’d be fucking daddy by now.”

“Barbie stop that; I’m not going to fuck your father; it wouldn’t be right.”

“Oh go on, I’ll watch you.”

“No Barbie.”

“Go on.”

“No.”

With that Barbie dropped her soft toy and jumped on Mandy. A tickling / wrestling match started and, inevitably, Mandy’s towel came off leaving 2 naked girls rolling on the grass.

“What have we got here?” Both girls heard Frank say.

Barbie was on top of Mandy and she rolled off her leaving both girls on their backs with their legs spread wide.

Mandy suddenly realised the position that she was in and she willed herself to stay like that, she wanted Frank to see every square inch of her.

Mandy just lay there but Barbie said,

“Daddy, I’m hungry, when will tea be ready? Oh, and can Mandy stay for tea please?”

“Err yes, why not? That’s if she’d like to stay, I guess it is well after her normal leaving time.”

“Will you Mandy, will you?”

Mandy had heard them talking but she was in a bit of a trance; Frank was still staring at ALL of her naked body and she was loving it.

“MANDY, will you?” Barbie repeated.

“Oh yes, that’s if your father doesn’t mind.”

“No, of course I don’t mind.” Frank said and put his arm out to help Mandy get up.

Mandy lifted her hand and took Frank’s. As she got up Barbie jumped up, grabbed Mandy’s towel from the grass and ran into the house.

“BARBIE! Bring my towel back.” Mandy shouted, but Barbie was gone.

“Sorry about that.” Frank said.

“Oh I don’t mind.” Mandy replied then added; “I mean I …….”

“That’s okay Mandy; I’m quite happy for you to walk around totally naked if that’s what you want.”

“It’s what Barbie wants.” Mandy said.

“And you?”

Mandy didn’t answer that one. Instead she said,

“I’d better go and find Barbie and that towel.”

Frank watched her butt as she deliberately swayed from side to side as she walked in.

Mandy found Barbie in the lounge but the towel was nowhere to be seen.

“Well, have you fucked him yet?” Barbie asked.

“Barbie, you’ve got to stop this.”

“Here, pick a video for us to watch.” Barbie said as she passed Mandy a handful of DVDs.

“I’d better go and see when my clothes will be ready or find that towel.”

Barbie giggled the said,

“Oh it’ll be at least another hour. Which one are we going to watch?”

Barbie had succeeded in distracting Mandy from her nudity and she sat next to Barbie and selected ‘Finding Nemo’.

About 10 minutes into the movie Barbie rolled onto the floor and lay on her stomach watching the television. Her legs were slightly apart and Mandy could see her bald little slit with her little clit poking out. A few minutes later Barbie turned her head and said,

“Come down here, it’s a lot better from here.”

Mandy laughed, failing to see how it could be better down there, but she got up and lay next to Barbie. She too unconsciously opened her legs a bit. If she’d thought about it some more she might have spread them some more; Frank was bound to come into the room at some point.

He did, but the girls were absorbed in the movie and didn’t hear him come in and sit behind them. Poor Frank had to look at 2 really cute pussies whilst they watched the movie.

When the movie finished Barbie said,

“Oh hi dad, how long have you been there? It was a good movie.”

“Long enough princess.”

Mandy suddenly remembered that she was naked and got up saying that she’d go and check on her clothes.

“Oh don’t worry about those,” Frank said, “they’ll be a while yet, come and have some tea.”

Unconsciously, Mandy put her hands to her breasts, tweaked her nipples then put her hands back to her sides.

“Oh don’t worry about the lack of clothes;” Frank added, “I’m used to Barbie running around without any clothes on.”

“I, err, well I guess that it’ll be okay; just so long as you don’t mind.”

“Hell no Mandy; you’ve got a really cute body. Oh sorry, an employer isn’t supposed to say that to an employee.”

Mandy laughed a little and replied,

“I hope that we’re a bit more than that by now Frank; and thank you for the compliment.”

“You’re so welcome Mandy.”

Mandy was feeling really good as they walked into the kitchen for some tea.

About half way through tea Barbie said,

“Mandy, do you have to go home; can you stay for a sleepover?” Barbie asked.

“Well, I suppose that I could but I haven’t got any overnight things with me and your father might not think that it’s a good idea.” Mandy replied looking at Frank and getting a bit wet.

“You don’t need anything; you can sleep naked like me and daddy do, and you can use one of the spare toothbrushes. We’ve always got some of those because I keep losing mine.”

“Well, I don’t know; hadn’t you better ask your daddy?”

Frank was still sat opposite them and Barbie turned to face him and said,

“Daddy, can Mandy stay for a sleepover? I’ve never had anyone over for a sleepover and it would be so much fun.”

“Woah there princess; Mandy’s your teacher, it wouldn’t be right.”

“Yeah, but she’s my friend as well.”

“Well I suppose that it depends on what Mandy wants; she might not want to sleepover. Maybe she’s got things she needs to do or places to go tonight?”

Mandy was listening and thinking about the opportunities that spending the night in the house could present. She felt her nipples get hard and her pussy get wet as she thought about Frank naked in bed.

“Mandy, would you like to stay over tonight?” Barbie politely asked.

“Why yes young lady, I would love to spend the night here.”

“That was a bit polite and formal wasn’t it?” Frank said.

Both girls giggled.

After tea Barbie wanted to play monopoly and she ran and got it and took it into the lounge.

“In here daddy and Mandy.” Barbie shouted.

Frank stood up and held the chair for Mandy.

“A gentleman as well.” Mandy said.

“At your service madam.” Frank replied and Mandy stood up and faced Frank.

There was a bit of an awkward moment as they stared at each other for a second then Frank stood aside and indicated for Mandy to walk out. Mandy walked into the lounge with a swaying butt, hoping that Frank was looking at it.

Barbie was sat on the floor crossed-legged, Indian style, the front of her little slit visible for Frank and Mandy to see. Mandy sat next to Barbie the same way and Frank sat opposite them both. While Barbie finished setting-up the game Mandy lay back against the sofa, knowing that all of her pussy was now visible to Frank.

She looked at him and saw that his eyes were glued to her pussy and that a bulge was starting to appear in his trousers.

Mandy’s nipples went hard and her pussy got wetter, swelled up a bit and opened a bit more. If it had been anyone other than Frank watching her she’d have been so embarrassed.

The game went on for about an hour and of course Mandy and Frank let Barbie win.

As Barbie counted her winnings she asked Frank if she could have some hot chocolate.

“Can you make it yourself princess?” Frank asked.

Barbie looked at Frank, then at Mandy, smiled and said,

“Yeah sure, I’ll leave you 2 love birds on your own.”

“BARBIE!” both Frank and Mandy said.

As Barbie got up and left the room, Mandy suddenly remembered that she was still sat crossed-legged and at the end of the game she’d leant back against the sofa again. She looked at Frank and saw that his eyes were locked on her spread pussy. Mandy blushed a bit and got a little wet rush, but she didn’t move; she liked Frank looking at her pussy.

“I’m sorry about that;” Frank said, “she seems to be obsessed with getting us two together but it just can’t happen, you’re her teacher and in a way I’m your boss; it just wouldn’t be right.”

“Yes I know; you’re right, it can never happen; it just wouldn’t be right.” Mandy replied, looking at Frank’s face and seeing that he was still staring at her pussy.

“I guess that I should go to bed, it’s been a rather unusual and tiring day.” Mandy continued. “Can you show me which room I’m sleeping in?”

Frank was sorely tempted to lead her to his room, but he did the right thing and followed her up the stairs and opened the door to the spare room.

Mandy turned and thanked Frank who said that he’d go and get a toothbrush for her.

Ten minutes later Mandy was lying on top of the quilt with her legs open and her fingers busily rubbing her pussy when the door opened and Barbie walked in. She smiled as she saw what Mandy was doing.

“I do that every night as well, nice isn’t it. Here’s the toothbrush that daddy asked me to give you. I’m going to bed now too so I guess that we’ll both be rubbing our pussies soon. See ya in the morning.”

With that Barbie was gone, leaving the door wide open.

Mandy got up and went and cleaned her teeth then went back to her room. She too left the door wide open and continued what she was doing when Barbie had burst in.

Seconds after her orgasm, Mandy was fast asleep, still lying on top of the bed with her legs spread and her hand on her soaking pussy.

Frank had heard Mandy cumming and had crept along the corridor and watched her as her orgasm erupted then subsided. He continued watching as she fell asleep.

In the middle of the night Mandy started having a dream. She dreamt that Frank was shaking her shoulder and looking down at her nude body. He started pulling her arm and saying,

“Come on Mandy, I want to fuck you.”

Mandy started to wake-up and realised that yes, she was naked on top of the bed and yes, there was someone pulling on her arm and talking; but it wasn’t Frank, it was a naked Barbie.

“Come on Mandy, wake-up, there’s something that I want to show you.”

“What; it’s the middle of the night Barbie.” Mandy sleepily said, but still sat up and swung her feet round to get up.

“What is it Barbie?”

“Come on Mandy.” Barbie said again as she pulled on her arm.

Barbie led Mandy into Frank’s room where she saw a sleeping Frank, lying on his back. Barbie then pulled Frank’s quilt onto the floor and Mandy gasped as she saw his flaccid cock.

“Barbie, stop it, you’ll wake him up.” Mandy whispered.

“No I won’t, he won’t wake-up until about 7 o’clock; he never does.”

As Barbie said that she climbed on the bed and knelt beside Frank’s hips. Mandy watched in amazement as Barbie lifted Frank’s cock and started sucking it.

“Barbie; stop that; it’s not right.”

“He likes suckjobs, and so do I; just watch.”

As Barbie continued to suck Frank’s soft cock Mandy saw it start to get erect. When it looked fully hard Barbie lifted her head and said,

“Your turn Mandy.”

“No, I can’t, it’s not right.”

“Don’t be silly, come on; there’s no reason why not, he won’t wake-up.”

Mandy looked up to Frank’s face and was convinced that he was sound asleep. She hesitated; she wanted to but …..

“Come on Mandy.”

So she did; she got on the bed the other side of Frank and bent down and looked closer at the hard cock. Then she slowly opened her mouth and devoured his cock; just the tip at first, but slowly taking more and more until she felt the tip go deep into her throat.

When she came up for air she heard Barbie say,

“I can get all of it in my mouth as well. The first time that I tried it I gagged a bit but I soon got used to it.”

Mandy took all of Frank’s cock in her mouth again.

When she came up for air again Barbie said,

“Get on top of him and fuck him Mandy; he loves that and he usually gives me some tadpoles.”

Mandy looked at Barbie then back at the cock.

“It’s alright, he won’t wake-up.” Barbie said trying to persuade Mandy to get on Frank.

Mandy hesitated for a minute, torn between her desires and what was right. In the end her desires won and she got up onto her knees and straddled Frank.

Barbie watched as Mandy held Frank’s cock and impaled herself on it. She slowly lowered herself and sighed as she bottomed-out.

“Come on Mandy, ride him.”

Mandy raised herself slowly then went down again. She slowly got into a rhythm and was really enjoying herself when she saw Frank’s eyes open. Mandy froze and both of them stared at each other in silence for what seemed like forever before Frank lifted his arms and pulled Mandy’s body down onto his, leaving her still partially impaled on him. Their mouths met and they kissed; a long, slow, tonsil tickling kiss.

Barbie watched in amazement as the couple ignored her. Then she had an idea; she got between their legs and used both hands to play with Frank’s balls and to tease round his cock where it disappeared inside Mandy.

It wasn’t long before Barbie saw Mandy’s body start to jerk and twitch as she started to cum. Then Barbie saw Frank’s balls lift and the base of his cock twitch as he shot his load into Mandy.

All the time, Barbie could hear the pair of them moan and sigh even though their mouths were still locked together.

Eventually, both bodies relaxed with a long sigh.

“That was amazing; so cool. Can you do it again please?” Barbie said.

Mandy felt Frank’s stomach jerk as he tried to laugh, then she felt his cock start to soften. Then he said,

“Barbie, go back to your room please, Mandy and I have to talk about what just happened.”

Barbie did go back to her room where she got out her dildo and stuck it to the chair. She mounted it and rode it to an orgasm. It didn’t take long and she was soon fast asleep on her bed.

Meanwhile, both Frank and Mandy started apologising to the other. Mandy tried to get off Frank but his arms were round her and he wasn’t letting go.

After a couple of minutes where they both said that they were sorry, that it should never have happened and that it must never happen again; Frank suddenly said,

“I’ve been wanting to do that ever since you first walked into this house.”

“Me too.”

“Oh sod this teacher / parent / pupil thing.” And he lifted his head and kissed her again.

Mandy of course, responded and they continued kissing as Frank’s cock hardened again and Mandy lowered herself onto it again. This time Frank played with Mandy’s tits as she bounced up and down on him.

When both of them had cum again, Mandy got off Frank and lay beside him.

“We’ve got to talk about what we just did Frank.”

“I know, but not now, let’s just lay here and enjoy the moment.”

They did, eventually falling asleep with their bodies pressed together.

Mandy woke-up first and after a minute or so she decided to do what Barbie did each morning. She’d woken to find her hand resting on Frank’s cock and after a few seconds of gently squeezing and wanking it, she untangled her body from Frank’s arms and knelt beside him. Taking his still soft cock into her mouth she sucked and licked as it stated to grow. By the time it was fully erect it was partially down her throat.

Getting off Frank she straddled him and lowered herself on to him. As she rode him she did what Barbie didn’t do, she leant forward and started kissing his chest then his face.

As Frank’s body came to life she felt his hips rising to meet her thrusts. Their mouths met and they were still kissing as they both orgasmed.

Both spent, Mandy rolled off Frank and lay by his side.

“So my gorgeous new girlfriend, how much do you think that manipulative daughter of mine has got to do with us finally hooking-up?”

“I tried to keep everything between us on a professional basis but I have to confess that I deliberately went along with Barbie’s matchmaking, even if it was in a rather unconventional way.

“What do you mean?”

“Well, do you really think that I let Barbie expose me to you like she did? I mean, most girls would have stopped her long before she got my skirts up round my waist and my boobs uncovered like she did; and I didn’t have to stop wearing underwear, I wanted to so that when Barbie pulled my clothes up you’d see my tits and pussy. And as for yesterday, I knew that the melting iced-lolly would make a mess on my skirt, and it was only my skirt, I didn’t need to give you my top to wash; and I deliberately picked up a small towel and tucked it in loosely knowing that Barbie would soon get it off me.

Having said all that, it was Barbie that woke me up in the middle of the night and pulled me in here then persuaded me to fuck you.”

“Are all women as devious as you and my daughter? No, that’s not true, I knew that you were doing it on purpose from that first time that I saw your beautiful bald pussy. It was all swollen and wet and I just knew that you were loving every second of it.”

“Busted! Are you going to punish me?”

“Well, I could put you over my lap and spank that beautiful little butt until you screamed for me to stop, but I’ll just settle for another fuck for now.”

“Well, if that’s what you’re going to do to me I’ll have to take advantage of your deep sleeping every morning; hopefully before Barbie comes in. Or maybe if she gets here first I’ll sit on your face and wake you up by rubbing my dripping pussy all over your face.”

“Maybe we should keep the spanking for another time.” Frank said.

“Hmm, nice.” Mandy said.

“Oh,” Frank added, “I do hope that you’re not planning on starting wearing bras and knickers again; Barbie has a self-imposed no knickers, no bras, no trousers and no shorts ban and I do hope that you you’re going to do the same.”

“Why of course Master. I’ve discovered the fun of being underwearless and wearing a skirt all the time and I can’t think of any reason why I would want to go back to those restrictive times; hell, Barbie’s taught me the fun that I can have flashing men. I’ve got to keep doing that too. You’re not thinking of trying to stop me are you? If you do it might just you that gets your bottom spanked mister.”

“I would never dream of even thinking about stopping you. It’s fun watching Barbie getting herself off flashing men and when you started doing it I just wanted to jump you there and then.”

“I wish that you had.”

“Me too.”

“I’m sure that I get more pleasure out of watching you flashing than you do.”

“I doubt that.”

Just then Barbie came bounding into the room.

“Did you two do it again? Why didn’t you shout for me so that I could have come and watched?” Barbie said as she bounded into the room.

All 3 were still naked and Frank’s quilt was still on the floor. Mandy rolled off Frank and lay on her back next to him.

“Come on, tell me all about it.” Barbie said as she climbed on the bed and looked down at Frank’s semi.

“Can I have my morning fuck while you tell me?” Barbie said as she bent over and took his cock in her mouth.

When she came up for air she said,

“You taste different daddy, is that Mandy’s pussy’s taste? I’ve never tasted another girl before, you’ll have to let me give you a suckjob later Mandy.”

Frank and Mandy looked at each other and Frank said,

“See what I have to put up with?”

“Tough life isn’t it?” Mandy replied.

Then they both laughed as Barbie mounted Frank’s now hard cock.

“Don’t tire him out Barbie; I want some of that later.” Mandy said.

“Oh, you want some more do you teacher?” Frank said as his arm went over his body and pulled on one of Mandy’s nipples.

“Yes please boss, but I see that I’m going to have to share you with your nymphomaniac daughter.”

“What’s a nymphomaniac?” Barbie asked as she bounced up and down.

**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.*

*V*

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.

**Barbie**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 04**

*Author’s Notes: -*

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read the Parts 01, 02 and 03. It will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

*V*

Chevy and one of the film crew had put on an impressive breakfast and as soon as they had finished Jason said,

“This first shoot is all about Barbie teasing the viewers whist giving quick flashes of her little tits and pussy; scene 1 on that list that I asked Rob to give you; you did get it didn’t you?”

“Yes, yes we did, and before you ask, we have no issues with anything on it; but I doubt that we’ll get through all of it this week.” Frank replied.

“Maybe,” Jason replied. “Let’s start at the top of the list and see how it goes.”

“Fine with us.” Frank responded.

“Right my gorgeous little doll;” Jason said as he turned to Barbie. “Can you go with Chevy; she’ll get you dressed and made-up?”

Then turning to Frank and Mandy he continued,

“There’s not a lot for you two to do other than watch or do whatever else you want to do.”

“I think that we’ll just watch for now if that’s okay with you?”

Fifteen minutes later, the film crew had everything cleared up, setup their cameras and were waiting for the star to appear.

“Sometimes this can take forever if the star is full of herself;” Jason said, “but I don’t think that we’re going to have that problem with Barbie; she’s a natural.”

As if on cue, a really cute little girl in a short pleated skirt, white blouse and tie, little white virgin socks and flat shoes, walked out followed by Chevy. Chevy had put Barbie’s long blonde hair into pigtails and Barbie looked just like her namesake in a sexy schoolgirl’s outfit.

“Wow!” Frank said, “Do you mind if I go and get my camera, I’ve got to get a picture of this.”

“Be my guest Frank, but you will be getting a copy of the videos.” Jason replied.

“Yes, but; I want to print this image and put it up on the wall in my office.” Frank said as he almost ran to their room.

One minute later Frank was photographing Barbie who did a couple of cute poses and revealed that she was wearing some white, cotton knickers.

“That’s a first for me.” Mandy said, then turned to Frank and said,

“Are you going to take any of me?”

“Of course I am, let’s see this get started then we’ll go out by the pool and I’ll fill this memory card.”

Barbie was a little nervous for the first minute or so, but before long she was almost making love to the cameras as she went into lots of seductive poses and stares at the camera; some poses directed by Jason and Chevy, but some of her own design.

At first Barbie was a bit confused by Jason keeping saying ‘Cut’ then asking her to do something again but slightly differently. After the third or fourth time she told Jason that she wanted to do the whole scene from the start so that she could get right the parts that she’d got wrong. Jason put his arm round her now bare shoulder and explained how the film crew could edit what they’d shot and take out the bad bits. Barbie seemed a lot happier.

Soon, Jason had Barbie slowly taking the knickers off and bending over to reveal her cute under-developed pussy to the camera. Then he had her playing with the pipe of the vacuum cleaner. She rubbed it up and down her pussy then switched it on and let it suck her little tits then her pussy. She had her first on camera orgasm as she did that.

It wasn’t long before Frank saw that Barbie was enjoying herself and he led the still naked Mandy out by the pool. As they walked, hand in hand, Mandy said,

“That daughter of yours never ceases to amaze me. A vacuum cleaner; what’s next? That’s something else that I’ll have to try. Maybe you’d like to help me with that big boy?”

“Ready when you are gorgeous; but for now start making love to this camera.” Frank replied.

Frank didn’t fill the memory card (it was a 64 Gb one) but he did get lots of photos of Mandy in various seductive poses before he put the camera down and made love to her on the concrete beside the pool.

When they went back in the shooting had progressed; Barbie was back fully dressed and Chevy was putting a satchel on her shoulder.

“Ah Frank,” Jason said, “That first shoot went brilliantly, although Barbie went further than I expected; we’ll have to split the vacuum cleaner bit into a separate movie. We’ve progressed, were jumping on to the ‘coming home from school scene’, number 3 I think. You’re girl did good; I’m sure that all 5 of us men in here really wanted to fuck her.”

“Me too.” Chevy added.

When Barbie saw Frank walk back in she immediately ran up to him, jumped up and wrapped her legs round him.

“That was fun daddy but I haven’t been able to dance yet, and I’ve coloured in this picture.”

“Hey, that looks good, when did you do that? And don’t worry princess,” Frank replied, “I’m sure that you’ll get your chance to dance for the guys.”

“I coloured this when you were fucking mommy out by the pool.”

Barbie replied as she hung onto Frank and 2 of the film crew re-arranged a bit of the furniture and got a cartoon DVD out and setup the player.

“Okay Barbie, pick-up the satchel then go to the gate. Then I want you to slowly walk in, shout daddy, I’m home;” then play the DVD and sit watching it. After a few minutes slowly start rubbing your body and slowly move to your pussy. After playing with if for a couple of minutes, stand up, strip off then get back to watching the DVD while masturbating.

Frank, just as she is about to cum can you walk in and berate her for masturbating.

Barbie, can you then say that your sorry and ask your daddy if he’s going to punish you?”

Frank, put her over your knees and spank her. Don’t worry, you don’t have to do it hard; we’ll cut and Chevy will put some red make-up on her butt cheeks.

Barbie, if you can actually cry when Frank’s smacking you it will look better; and when he stops can you get between his knees and give him a blowjob?”

“You mean a ‘suckjob’?”

“Yes Barbie,” Frank replied.

“Frank,” Jason continued, “If you could then fuck her it will make a great ending.”

“Yes please daddy, please fuck me in front of these men; and please smack my bottom hard, I want the tears to be real.”

“Barbie,” Frank replied, “I don’t know if I can hurt you like that.”

“Pleeeease daddy; I’ll still love you.”

“We’ll see.” Frank said.

“Okay people; are we ready?” Jason asked.

As Barbie walked out, Frank went and stood near Mandy.

“I’m feeling a bit left out.” Mandy said.

Jason heard her and said,

“I might be able to fix that; Chevy, have you got a light dress that Mandy can put on?”

“Sure.” Chevy replied and went off to the dressing room.

The cameramen were backing into the room in front of a daydreaming Barbie who slowly walked in then shouted,

“Daddy, I’m home;” then flopped down on the sofa and picked up the remote control.

Everyone watched as Barbie did just what Jason had told her. On a nod from Jason, Frank walked in and shouted at Barbie. Before long she was over his knee and his hand came down on her butt.

“Cut!” Jason shouted; “Frank, you’ll have to do it harder than that. You’re supposed to be punishing her, not tickling her. And spread her legs; I want the camera to see her cute little pussy.”

Frank whispered,

“Sorry Barbie,” just before the cameras started rolling again.

Barbie screamed as Frank’s big hand made a red mark on her little butt. After the second swat Barbie was crying and pleading for ‘daddy’ to stop.

After the fourth swat Barbie stopped screaming and crying and started moaning.

“Daddy, please stop, can’t you punish me in another way? You could tell me to give you a suckjob.”

Frank lifted his arm that was holding Barbie in place and she slid off then got between his legs; but she was still on her feet and bending over, straight legged and feet spread, as she unzipped his shorts.

“Daddy, I don’t want to do this; it’s wrong.”

“It’s a punishment for you doing things to yourself that you shouldn’t do girl.”

By that time Frank’s cock was in Barbie’s mouth and getting hard. A couple of minutes later Barbie got down on her knees and started pulling Frank’s shorts off. She kissed the end of Frank’s cock, turned to face the camera, spread her legs wide enough to be outside Frank’s then impaled herself on Frank’s cock.

As Barbie went up and down, one of the cameras turned to Mandy. She was stood in a doorway with her dress pulled up and down at the top. Her left hand was caressing her breasts and her right hand was rubbing her clit.

This went on until both Mandy and Barbie had cum; and Frank had cum inside Barbie.

“Cut.” Jason shouted but Barbie kept bouncing up and down.

“You can stop now Barbie.” Jason said.

“I don’t want to.”

Jason laughed and turned to Mandy.

“You looked like you enjoyed that as much as Barbie did / is doing.”

“Yes, I guess that I did. That girl’s lack of inhibitions is infectious.”

“Or is it a chip off the old block?”

Mandy just smiled.

When Barbie finally stopped, probably because Frank had gone soft, Jason said,

“How about you getting cleaned-up in the bath Barbie?”

“That could be fun, it’s a long time since I had a bath; we have showers at home. Have you got any bubble bath and rubber ducks?”

“Of course we have.” Chevy said; “you come with me.”

“Mandy,” Jason said, “how about Barbie having 2 baths; the first on her own then the second one with you. After a bit of fun you 2 could get dry then you could put some make-up on her.”

“She’d like that.” Mandy said.

“So will you.” Frank added.

And so it was; Barbie caressed her body, all of it; and tried to push the rubber duck’s beak into her vagina, with limited success; all caught on camera(s).

The second bath was just as intimate with each girl pleasuring the other.

When they got out of the bath Jason told Mandy to sit Barbie on the counter, with her legs spread wide, as Mandy put some eye-liner and lipstick on her. Of course both girls were naked and the camera man kept zooming in on their pussies and tits.

Nobody told them to, but both girls put lipstick round the other’s nipples causing Barbie to giggle.

After the make-up it was the toys that Chevy went and got, and Jason told the girls to pretend that Barbie had never used any toys before. Being the good little actor that Barbie turned out to be, she pretended that she’d never had anything inside her vagina before and kept saying that the dildo or vibrator wouldn’t fit in and that it hurt as Mandy gently pushed it in. She wasn’t such a good actor that she could supress the orgasm that she had as Mandy turned one of the vibrators up to full power.

With one of the bigger vibrators still purring away inside her Barbie couldn’t supress the next orgasm as Mandy used a vibrator on her little clit.

By that time Barbie’s vagina was only closing slowly when the vibrator was removed and the camera got a great view of the pool of translucent grool just inside her vagina that was slowly leaking out of her.

Without any mechanical aids, Jason then got Mandy to show Barbie how to masturbate and Barbie soon got the hang of it and made herself cum again.

With the toys that Chevy had brought into the bathroom was a razor, shaving cream and a box of tampons. Without being told, Mandy assumed that Jason wanted her to show Barbie how to use them. She didn’t have the heart to tell anyone that Barbie would never need to use any of them; just telling Barbie that she’d need them when she grew-up.

Barbie was still perched on the front edge of the counter with her legs open when Mandy squirted her pussy with the shaving cream. Barbie giggled and said that it tickled. She moaned a little as Mandy rubbed the cream all around her pussy.

With Barbie having virtually no labia, shaving her was quite easy, but Barbie did ask Mandy to be careful when she was shaving close to her clit. After Mandy had completed the pointless, but very entertaining job; she squirted some more shaving cream on and told Barbie that she had to do the job herself.

When Barbie started moaning, Mandy had to remind Barbie what she was supposed to be doing, and to stop playing with her clit.

Shaving complete, Mandy used a damp hand towel to clean-up Barbie’s whole pussy area. Then Mandy picked up one of the tampons and demonstrated how they work using a ring in Barbie’s hand made by bending her index finger round to the base of her thumb.

Next it was a practical demonstration by Mandy who lifted one foot up onto the side of the bath then slowly pushing the tampon into her own vagina then pulled the applicator out.

Then it was Barbie’s turn, and the camera got down low and zoomed in as Barbie slowly pushed the tampon in then slid the applicator out. She giggled a bit as she saw the string dangling there. She gently tugged on it and when the tampon didn’t come out she asked Mandy how to get it out.

Mandy lifted a foot up onto the bath again and slowly pulled on the string dangling out of her vagina. When the tampon plopped out Barbie grabbed hold of it and said,

“It’s all wet.”

“That’s your fault Barbie for turning me on.”

“Can I pull mine out please Mandy?”

“Of course, just do what I just did.”

Barbie slowly pulled on the string with the camera capturing every second of it. Barbie then put the tampon that had been inside her, up to her face and licked it.

“That’s another way to taste my juices.” Barbie said.

“Cut.” Jason said and Barbie hugged Mandy then asked Frank if he could buy one of those vibrators for her; adding that she’d share it with Mandy.

Jason laughed then said,

“Thank you ladies; both of you, that’s the best first day of shooting that I’ve ever had and it isn’t over yet. Barbie, can you read minds? It’s like you knew what I wanted you to do.”

“No, but I’ve watched some of those DVDs; does that count? Barbie replied.

“I guess that it does. Hey, I’ve had another idea; that’s if you’re not too tired that is?”

“I’m okay.” Barbie replied

“Yes, she still looks okay,” Frank said, “what have you got in mind Jason?”

“It’s another coming home from school scene, but this time Barbie goes looking for mum or dad and ends up in their bedroom and tries some of mummy’s clothes on. Then daddy finds her and punishes her. What do you think Frank; is she too tired to do it?”

“I’m sure that she’ll be okay.” Mandy replied.

“Good,” Jason replied. “Chevy, can you put some clothes, make-up and toys in their bedroom then get Barbie back in school uniform.”

As Chevy and Barbie walked away Jason added,

“Frank, this time can you spank her a bit harder please; last time she looked and sounded like she was enjoying it. Don’t worry about any red marks; this will definitely be the last scene of the day.”

“Well, okay, you’re right she did look like she was enjoying it last time. Do you think that she might have an orgasm?”

“She was looking a bit close last time. Let’s see how it goes.” Jason replied.

“Can you try that with me please?” Mandy added.

Frank looked at Mandy and grinned.

Ten minutes later everything was setup and Barbie was back in her school uniform, complete with satchel over her shoulder. Jason explained what he wanted her to do and of she went to the gate.

In she walked, shouting to tell her mom and dad that she was home. Dumping her satchel she wandered around the house still calling out for her mother and father.

The last room that she went into was the master bedroom. Again, it was empty so Barbie went up to the dressing table and looked at her mother’s make-up. Then she looked into the wardrobe and saw her mother’s dresses. Getting one dress out, she held it against herself and looked in the mirror.

She decided to try it on so she put the dress on the bed, stripped naked then put the dress on. Of course it was too big but that didn’t stop her looking at herself in the mirror. Wanting to go a little further she got out a pair of her mother’s 6 inch heels and put them on. She wobbled back to the mirror had a good look then wobbled over to the dressing table where she looked at the lipsticks. Selecting one she leant forward and didn’t make such a good job of applying it to her lips.

Barbie then opened the drawers one by one, and discovered some of her mother’s toys. She fondled a couple of them and rubbed one against her nipples.

Losing interest in the dress and shoes, Barbie took them off and dropped them on the floor. Then she took a couple of the toys to the bed and lay with her legs wide open. She rubbed a dildo up and down her pussy then pushed it inside her vagina.

With it still inside her she looked at the other toy. She thought that it was a bit like a big, ball shaped lollipop with a big stick on it. There was a cable to it and a switch on it.

She rolled over to the side of the bed and plugged the magic wand in. She jumped a little as she pressed the switch and the ball started buzzing and vibrating.

With a grin on her face she put the wand to her pussy. The dildo was getting in the way a bit so she pulled it out. Barbie quickly discovered what it could do to her tiny clit and before long she was cumming. She held it there and had another, stronger and louder orgasm quite quickly.

Just as she was at her peak, Frank walked in, un-plugged the wand and asked Barbie what she thought she was doing.

With her heart still pounding away she managed to say that she thought that he was out somewhere. After a few choice words about not using her mother’s things, Frank pulled her up then back down over his knees as he sat on the edge of the bed.

Barbie automatically spread her legs and Frank started spanking her bare bottom; as he was doing what Jason indicated that he wanted Frank to spank her hard.

For the first few swats Barbie was screaming for him to stop and Frank could tell that she was crying. He kept going for a few more swats then thought that maybe he should stop; he didn’t like hurting his princess. He was about to stop when he realised that the crying and screaming had stopped and had been replaced by moans that were getting louder and louder.

Then Barbie started jerking about. Frank just stopped and stared as his daughter had an orgasm whilst over his knees. He looked at her pussy and saw that it was soaking, convulsing and visibly leaking.

When Barbie’s waves of pleasure had passed she rolled onto the floor then opened Frank’s knees and got his cock out. After a bit of a blowjob Frank pushed her away, got up, dropped his shorts then lay back on the bed.

Barbie got up and climbed onto him, remembering to ride him facing away from him and looking at the camera.

Two orgasms later, Barbie lay back onto Frank’s chest, still partially impaled on his softening cock.

“Cut!” Jason shouted, but Barbie just lay there. The poor girl was totally knackered. With Mandy’s help, Frank lifted Barbie off him then put her back on the bed. Waving everyone out, they left Barbie to have a nap.

Shorts back on, Frank joined Mandy and Jason out by the pool. Chevy brought them some drinks.

“What about the film crew?” Frank asked.

“They’re busy editing all the clips and putting them into the different scenes. Don’t worry about them; this is what they’re paid to do.”

They all talked about how well everything had gone and Jason was full of praise for Barbie and said that they’d got done a lot more than he’d originally expected.

About an hour later a bleary-eyed Barbie walked out and said,

“What’s next Uncle Jason?”

Both Frank and Mandy looked at each other as if to say,

“Where did the word ‘uncle’ come from?” But neither of them said anything.

Instead, ‘uncle’ Jason smiled and said,

“Getting cleaned-up and then going for something to eat is what is next young lady.”

“No more fucking and showing my pussy to the camera then?”

“Not today sweetie.”

Barbie went and sat on Mandy’s lap and after a minute or so she started rubbing against Mandy’s bare nipples. As she was doing so she whispered,

“Mandy, can we get one of those lollipop things please? You’ll really, really like it.”

Mandy whispered back,

“Yes Barbie, we’ll get one. I saw how much you enjoyed using it on yourself.”

They all talked about what Jason wanted to get done the next day for a while then Mandy said,

“I think that I’d better take you for a shower young lady, a cold shower.”

“So can I lick your pussy mommy?” Barbie replied as they walked off holding hands.

“How the hell did she turn out like that?” Frank asked no one in particular.

“You’re not complaining are you Frank?” Jason said.

“Hell no.”

That evening Jason took everyone out to a nice restaurant. Before they went he told Frank and Mandy that it might be a good idea for Mandy to wear something other than just shoes. He told her to have a look in the wardrobe room and chose anything that she wanted.

When they all piled into the cars Mandy was wearing an unusual dress. It was sideless apart from where the front and back joined by a 3 inch elasticated band that went round her just below her hips. Both the front and back had a deep ‘V’ that went down to just below her waist. It slipped off one side or the other, or both, three times before they even arrived at the restaurant.

Barbie, of course, refused to wear anything, other than shoes. When the got to the restaurant both Frank and Jason went to see the manager and explained that the little girl refused to wear any clothes. After the manager had asked her age he just waved them in with a sympathetic looking smile.

“Oh to be that young again.” Mandy thought as she dropped one shoulder allowing the dress to slip off one breast as she walked to the table.

They all had a great meal and wine; apart from the designated drivers and Barbie who did her usual trick of eating with one hand whilst masturbating with the other. Unfortunately for her it was a little dark in the restaurant and she wasn’t able to flash her pussy to anyone.

Day 2 of the shoot started in the same way for Barbie, Frank and Mandy, but without Jason watching. Over breakfast Jason confirmed that they were still going to the beach that day. He told everyone that they were going to a very public beach for starters; where, apart from young kids, no one took everything off. The film crew each had their own little hand-held video cameras; all of them so small that at first glance you wouldn’t notice that they were there.

Chevy wore a tiny thong back string bikini leaving Mandy asking what she should wear.

“Whatever you like; just as long as you look to be wearing something.” Jason said.

Chevy went with Mandy to help her decide. On the way Chevy went into the wardrobe room and came out with a one-piece she asked Mandy to try on. When Mandy got it on she quickly realised that it was very see-through and that the ‘V’ on the front went right down to her butt hole. All of her pussy was on display. With it, Chevy had got a little triangular, very see-through shawl wrap that Mandy could tie round her waist.

Mandy liked it but opted for the strings only bikini that belonged to Barbie together with the shawl wrap; just in case.

Frank was sitting out by the pool when Mandy emerged, and she went and stood by him. He put one arm round her legs and slid his hand up until it touched her bare pussy.

“Stop that Frank,” Mandy said, “Today is about Barbie.”

“I’m sure that she’ll get her share of pleasure.” Frank replied as he slipped a finger into her wet hole.

Jason was right about it being a very public beach; it was right in the middle of a town. Mandy looked at all the people and decided that she was right to wear something. Okay, dozens of little kids were naked, but only about half of the women were topless; and none that she could see were naked.

Jason selected a spot and told Frank, Mandy and Barbie to go and lay out their towel, then for Mandy to go for a swim leaving Frank and Barbie to sunbathe. He told Barbie that she was to lay there for a minute or so then start playing with herself whilst Frank pretended to doze off. Mandy was to stay in the water watching Barbie until she’d cum then get out of the water and join her; then both girls masturbate.

Two of the film crew walked along the beach and stopped in front of Barbie and watched, and filmed, whilst the other 2 took up positions nearby to film the girls and the public around them.

Jason and Chevy were standing back and watching. Because it was so public Jason told the girls he wouldn’t be able to direct them and for them to just go for it and hope that everything turned out okay.

Masturbating on the beach was nothing new for Barbie because she’d done it lots of times the last time that she was in Spain, but it was new for Mandy. She was really enjoying wearing only the ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms even though just about everyone there didn’t notice that her pussy was on full display.

Barbie was a real star, legs spread wide, left hand massaging and pulling her nipples, and her right hand rubbing for England. When she orgasmed her body stated jerking about and she attracted the attention of a handful of people’s attention.

Jason had selected a spot on the beach away from young kids, but with youngish adults all around. He hadn’t been able to predict the 2 teenage boys walking along the water’s edge and stopping by the 2 film crew men to watch her.

Fortunately, no one complained or anything, and Mandy walked out of the water and lay next to Barbie who was by that time, almost back to her usual self. After a few minutes chatting, both girls started masturbating; Frank still pretending to be asleep.

By that time, another couple of men, and a young woman, walking along the water’s edge had joined the 2 film crew and the 2 teenage boys watching. Some more people sat around them were watching too.

Frank waited until both girls had cum then pretended to wake-up. As he sat up and looked at the girls, Mandy had moved her hand away from her pussy but Barbie was still slowly rubbing her pussy.

This was when Frank went off-script and told Barbie to stop it and stand in front of him. Whilst Mandy watched, Frank then proceeded to give her bare butt 4 swats with his hand. Afterwards, Barbie hugged Frank, wrapping her legs round his body.

Jason seemed to be happy with the shoot and went up to the 3 of them and told them that they were leaving to go to the next scene.

The cars stopped close to a largish school and close to a kids play area.

“Okay Barbie,” Jason said, pointing to the play area; “it’s time for you to relax and have a play in there.”

“But there’s no one around to look at my pussy.” Barbie replied.

“Trust me Barbie;” Jason continued, “in a few minutes time there will be lots of young people around. You see that big building over there, it’s full of teenagers and they’ll all be piling out in about 10 minutes. Mandy, can you put something on and you and Frank go and sit on that seat and watch Barbie please? Guys (looking at the film crew), off you go, you know you have to do.”

The film crew got out of their car and spread out, carrying cameras and telephoto lenses whilst Chevy sorted a long top for Mandy and checked that Barbie’s hair was okay and that her face looked okay.

“Barbie,” Jason added, “just go and play and do whatever you want. I’m assuming that that will include playing with your pussy sweetheart?”

“What other type of playing is there?” Barbie replied.

And she did. Barbie was in a world of her own as she went from one piece of equipment to another, touching and rubbing her tiny tits and pussy whenever her hands were free. Her hands got busier and she slowed down as more and more teenagers flooded out of the college and walked passed the play area. About half of the teenagers looked over to Barbie and a handful of them went into the play area and sat on some of the equipment or benches, talking and looking at Barbie. She got more adventurous and sat either side of one of the swing seats. She then rubbed her pussy up and down the chain like she had in the park back home.

She orgasmed with about 7 or 8 teenage boys and 3 teenage girls watching her. Although Frank and Mandy couldn’t understand what the teenagers were saying, it was obvious that they were talking about Barbie. She must have thought she was in heaven.

Two teenage boys went and sat on the seat next to Mandy and others stood in front of the seated boys still talking. Mandy took the opportunity to spread her knees a bit and leaned back on the seat. One of the teenage boys noticed Mandy’s exposure and nudged his mates. Mandy so wanted to do what Barbie had just done on the swing but she just didn’t have the courage. She had to settle for contracting her pussy muscles over and over again. She didn’t make herself cum but she was sure that if one of the teenage boys, or Frank, had leant over and just touched her clit she would have exploded.

Eventually, Barbie must have got a little tired because she just sat, properly, on one of the swings and just slowly went backwards and forwards with her legs spread wide.

The teenagers must have got a bit bored, or they had other things to do, because they slowly drifted off, some back towards the college and the others towards the town centre.

Jason came over to the play area and told the 3 of them that it was time to move on. He said that they were going to get something to eat before doing a bit of clothes shopping. Barbie’s immediate response was,

“Can we go to McDonalds please?”

Jason laughed and said that they could go anywhere that she wanted. Of course, both Frank and Mandy knew why she wanted to go to McDonalds. When they pulled into the McDonalds carpark Frank told Jason that he should get the film crew to take their little cameras in with them, and to let Barbie sit down before they did.

“She doesn’t does she? I guess that I shouldn’t be surprised.” Jason replied.

The film crew’s food was cold by the time they finished it, but Jason was happy with the results, so was Barbie and some more teenage tourists that Barbie had selected as her ‘victims’. Mandy was happy as well because she had been doing the same as Barbie was; and the film crew had noticed as well.

Jason was pleased as well and he said that he was going to think of an eating place where the girls could do the same, and go further; cumming in front of lots of people.

After lunch they all went into town and Jason got one of the cars parked outside a clothes shop that he had selected. It wasn’t one that Mandy and Barbie had been into before but it was big enough to have about half a dozen shoppers inside.

Jason told Mandy to put on a different top that Chevy handed to her, which just about covered her butt and pussy; then gave Frank one of the little cameras. After explaining how to operate it, he then sent her, Frank and Barbie; then Chevy and one of the film crew inside the shop to browse around told Mandy to pick a few items for Barbie to try on.

Of course, Mandy took the opportunity to try a few clothes on as well, and before long both girls were trying clothes on in the main part of the shop whilst Frank, Chevy and one of the film crew recorded it all on their cameras.

In a way, Frank, and Mandy were a little disappointed in the reaction (or lack of) of the other shoppers and the staff. It was like they expected customers to get changed in the main part of the shop.

When they left the shop Barbie went and sat on one of the seats along the side of the road whilst the adults talked. She was playing with her pussy when Mandy went over to get her; a man in a car that had stopped in traffic was getting a great view. Mandy felt a little jealous.

Afterwards, and back at the villa, the handyman was there tending to the plants and cleaning the pool. Jason decided that it was a good opportunity to record another scene that he wanted. After checking that Barbie was good to do another scene he explained what he wanted to happen then sent Barbie, Mandy and Frank with Chevy to get dressed. Then he went and spoke to the handyman.

Fifteen minutes later, Barbie, Mandy and Frank re-appeared; Barbie in her school uniform and Frank and Mandy; both looking very business-like. The 3 of them disappeared round the front of the villa and a few seconds later Jason shouted,

“Action.”

One bored looking little girl walked round the corner then went into the villa shouting,

“Mum, Dad; I’m home.”

Two minutes later she was back carrying a towel and a bottle of suntan lotion. As she walked over to the pool, clothes started coming off and by the time she got to a sun lounger she was naked.

Spreading her towel on the lounger she lay on her stomach and relaxed for a minute before looking over to the handyman who was hoeing round some plants.

“Pedro, would you come and put some of this on my back please?”

Pedro turned, looked pissed-off; then slowly walked over to Barbie. She gave him the bottle and lay back down on her stomach.

Pedro did as he was told then put the bottle down. He had just started walking back to his hoe when Barbie said,

“Pedro, on my front as well please.”

Barbie was on her back by the time Pedro picked-up the bottle and started on the front of Barbie’s legs, which were spread as far as the lounger would allow.

Pedro put lotion all her front except for the 3 best bits and then stood up.

“Pedro, you missed some.”

He got down on his knees again and put some lotion on Barbie’s tiny tits, causing her breathing to get a bit heavy. Pedro paused for a few seconds then let some lotion dribble out of the bottle onto Barbie’s pubic area causing her to moan a little and push her hips up towards him.

It wasn’t acting when Pedro started rubbing the lotion on, and all around her pussy. Barbie was loving it; and it showed.

As Pedro finished and stood up Barbie lifted her legs right up in the air and said,

“Fuck me Pedro.”

Pedro unfastened his overalls and was about to get down and fuck Barbie when they both heard Mandy shout,

“Pedro, what do you think you’re doing? Get away from her. I’ve told you before, Barbie is off-limits.”

Reluctantly, and probably genuinely reluctant, Pedro got up and went back to his gardening.

Mandy walked over to Barbie and told her to stay exactly as she was, legs still up in the air; as Mandy went into the villa and came back a few minutes later, totally naked.

“Right young lady,” Mandy said, “I’ll take care of your needs.”

With that, Mandy got down on her knees, butt up in the air, and leant forwards and started eating Barbie’s pussy. This went on for a minute or so then the camera swung round and saw the suited Frank come round the corner. He stopped dead in his tracks when he saw Mandy and Barbie. Not saying a word, Frank put down his briefcase and started walking over to the girls.

By the time he got to them he was naked and had a hard-on. He knelt down behind Mandy and with one quick thrust the tip of his cock hit her cervix.

“Ummph.” Mandy said then lifted her head to see who was fucking her.

When she saw Frank she turned her head back to Barbie’s pussy. As Frank thrust into her again she continued eating Barbie’s pussy.

Soon, both Barbie and Mandy were cumming. As Mandy’s climax receded Frank lifted her out of the way and thrust straight in to Barbie’s pussy. Before long Frank was cumming and Barbie was having another orgasm.

Climaxes over, Frank sat on one of the chairs and Mandy went and sat on his lap. Barbie touched her clit and shuddered as a little after-shock hit her.

Of course, Barbie recovered quickly and she got up and wandered around the pool, standing next to Pedro to let him see what he nearly had.

One of the jobs that Pedro does is to water all the plants. He does this with a hosepipe which was out and running, the water running into the pool. When Barbie stepped over it she appeared to have an idea.

Without having being told to do so, she picked-up the end of the hosepipe and let it run all over her body. When she got to her pussy she opened her legs and held the end right on her clit.

Unsurprisingly, she liked this and kept it there; then she had another idea. Sitting on the side of the pool she leant back, legs spread wide and held the end of the pipe to the entrance of her vagina.

She smiled and sighed as her insides filled-up. When she moved the pipe she giggled as the water shot out of her.

Barbie did this again, this time pushing the end of the pipe inside her vagina and rubbing her clit at the same time. The inevitable happened and she came again.

Meanwhile, Mandy and Frank, in between kissing, had seen Barbie playing with the hose-pipe and Mandy wanted to join in the fun. What’s more, Jason had got the film crew to keep recording.

Barbie passed the hose-pipe to Mandy who said,

“Another thing that I would never have thought of;” and pushed the end of the pipe up her own vagina.

One more orgasm later, both girls slipped into the pool and relaxed as Jason walked over to them and thanked them both for another good shoot.

That evening, Chevy and one of the film crew prepared a meal at the villa whilst the other adults played cards. Barbie was on the sofa watching DVDs which she must of found good because she was slowly rubbing her pussy.

Jason has seen her and sent one of the guys to get a camera and recorded Barbie pleasuring herself. This went on for about 30 minutes until the video finished. By that time there was a big pool of grool on the leather sofa under where Barbie’s pussy had been.

Day 3 of the shoot started with Mandy getting up early and going to the kitchen to get a drink. As she walked back she heard noises from Jason’s room, and as the door was open, she peaked in and was a little surprised to see a naked Chevy bouncing up and down on Jason’s cock. Mandy had thought that Chevy was sleeping in the bed in the wardrobe / make-up room and that there was nothing going on between her and Jason; not that it mattered.

Chevy’s breasts are much bigger than Mandy’s and Mandy watched Chevy’s breasts bounce up and down more than her body was for a couple of seconds; then turned and went back to her room thinking that she was glad that her breasts were as small as they are. She imagined the discomfort of having huge breasts bouncing about.

About an hour later Mandy woke up again as her whole body was going up and down a bit on the mattress as Barbie bounced up and down on Frank’s morning woody.

When all 3 were awake, Frank decided that he was going to have a Barbie sandwich before Barbie’s fucking made him cum. He lifted Barbie up and off him, much to her disappointment; and Mandy asked if it was her turn.

“No; it’s both of you. Barbie sandwich time girls.”

“Yeah!” Barbie squealed; “but please don’t squash me like you usually do.”

It took only seconds for all 3 to get into the right position and Frank looked down deciding which pussy he should eat first, and / or which one he should fuck first. He decided to eat Barbie’s pussy first.

Frank had 2 lots of pussy for his first breakfast of the day, and was just about to ram his cock deep into Mandy’s pussy when he looked up and saw Jason, Chevy and 2 of the film crew watching and recording them.

“Keep going Frank.” Jason said; this is good.”

Frank was too aroused to even think about stopping and he continued thrusting deep into first one, then the other pussy.

It took a few minutes for Mandy and Frank to cum but within that time Barbie had cum twice. As soon as he was spent, Frank collapsed down onto Barbie then quickly remembered the effect he was having on her. He rolled off, leaving Barbie to get her breath.

Seconds later Barbie slid down Mandy’s front and started eating her.

After Mandy’s second orgasm of the day, the 2 girls lay next to each other and they heard Jason say,

“Cut,” then, “that was magnificent girls. I was planning to go to the beach today, but I think we’ll have a bit of fun around the pool instead. Chevy, can you get all 3 of you girls kitted-out for some aerobics?”

“Can it wait until after breakfast please Jason?” Barbie said, then, “I’m hungry and I don’t want to sit eating in some silly clothes.”

“Of course it can sweetheart; whatever my superstar wants.”

Showered and fed, Chevy got the 2 girls, and herself, kitted-out in lycra leotards and out by the pool Chevy stood in front of Mandy and Barbie and started putting them through a series of exercises and positions with the film crew moving all around them.

After about 5 minutes, first Chevy, then Mandy and Barbie removed their leotards and continued totally naked. Frank stood behind the cameras and watched 3 naked girls working out with increasingly uncomfortable shorts on.

Barbie and Mandy both loved having the cameraman crouch down in front of them and zoom in on their rapidly getting very wet pussies. Barbie really enjoyed it when Chevy went and got 3 space hopper balls out and the 3 of them used them to help with the exercising.

When they were done, Barbie sat on her space hopper ball and bounced all over the garden; only stopping when she got too close to the pool and fell in.

Meanwhile Mandy had gone for a pee and Frank followed her. As Mandy was sat peeing Frank told her that he was a little surprised to see Chevy get naked; not that he was complaining. Still peeing, Mandy pulled Frank to her and gave him a blowjob just to remind him that she was there for him.

When they went outside again, Barbie was still in the pool and the film crew were sat around Jason talking. Calling them over, Jason said,

“Barbie, I’d like to do one more scene here before we go to the beach. It involves you putting that school uniform on again.”

Barbie groaned and said,

“Do I have to, I hate clothes.”

“I promise you that this will be that last time sweetie, and it won’t take long.”

Talking to the 3 of them, Jason explained what he wanted them to do; and Frank was happy. So were Mandy and Barbie, but not quite as much as Frank.

Twenty minutes later, Barbie, complete with satchel and dry hair, walked out. That was the cue for Frank and Mandy to retire to their bedroom where the quickly started making out.

The cameras followed Barbie as she ‘came home from school’ and went into the villa. She looked around then went to her parent’s bedroom. She stood in the doorway and watched as Frank and Barbie made love in various positions.

It wasn’t acting as Barbie’s hand got to work on her tits and pussy, opening her school blouse and taking her knickers off after only a minute or so.

All 3 slowly built up to their orgasms, all of which arrived quite close together.

It wasn’t what Jason had told her to do but when Frank and Mandy collapsed onto the bed next to each other, Barbie took her clothes off and walked over to her ‘parents’. She got on her knees between Frank’s legs and started to give him a blowjob.

Frank’s body responded and before long Barbie was riding him reverse cowboy style.

Of course, the cameras kept rolling and afterwards Jason was very happy with everyone.

Showered and everyone organised, Jason told everyone that they were going to the beach to relax. That everyone had earned a few hours relaxation. Barbie’s response was,

“Can we go to the beach with the sand dunes please?”

“Of course we can sweetheart.”

When they got there Barbie picked a spot close to the entrance and the whole group spread-out and relaxed. Barbie, of course, had arrived totally naked and Mandy had worn only a see-through top that just about covered her butt and pussy. That came off as soon as they arrived in the carpark.

Chevy was a little more conservative and wore a very skimpy string bikini; but that came off as soon as their towels were spread out.

Chevy had taken a plastic football and a frisbee, and after about 30 minutes the whole group were either in the sea, playing football, or throwing the frisbee amongst themselves.

Those games weren’t exciting enough for Barbie who decided that she wanted an ice cream. Getting some money from Frank she went off to the little beach bar to get one. When she got back she told Frank that she’d been stared at by 2 old men and one had been rubbing the front of his shorts.

“One of us adults is going with you next time.” Frank replied.

“No, it was fun; I stood in front of them and rubbed my pussy then ran off.”

Frank shrugged his shoulders then lay back saying,

“Finish your ice cream Barbie.”

About 2 hours later Jason asked everyone if they were hungry and then the whole group went to the little beach bar, re-arranged a couple of tables and 6 men in shorts and 3 naked girls sat and had a meal. Of course Barbie did her usual trick with her hands but she was disappointed that she couldn’t flash her pussy because some of the others were sat in front of her.

When they’d finished Barbie asked if they could go and sunbathe in the sand dunes.

“But you might get some dirty old men walking passed and looking at you.” Jason said.

“That’s what she wants.” Mandy said.

“Oh, I see; maybe we could turn this into one of the scenes that I want.” Turning to the film crew, Jason continued,

“Guys, can you go and get the little hand-held cameras from the car, we’ve got a shoot brewing.”

Fifteen minutes later Barbie, Mandy and Chevy were on their backs, legs spread wide, and rubbing their pussies. Jason had told Mandy and Chevy that the 3 of them could start having some fun but once they’d attracted a couple of voyeurs he wanted the first part of the shoot to be just Barbie performing for her audience.

It didn’t take long or first one, then a second man, to stop and stare at the 3 girls. Jason and Frank there with the girls but the film crew were a few yards away, filming what the girls were doing, and their little audience.

Jason told Chevy and Mandy to stop what they were doing then he motioned for the now 3 strangers to come a little closer. He kept doing that until the 3 middle-aged men were standing virtually on top of Barbie as she rubbed away and looked up into their faces.

Frank started the bukake by dropping his shorts and starting to wank. Jason motioned for the now 4 men to join in and it wasn’t long before Barbie was getting sperm on her body.

Her right hand was busy but she moved her left hand to a blob of the creamy liquid and scooped up as much as she could and put it in her mouth.

Jason couldn’t resist it any longer and he joined in, just as Frank shot his load onto Barbie’s face. Barbie’s tongue got busy retrieving as much as she could and soon, her little body was jerking about as she started to cum.

One of the strangers reached out with his hand to touch Barbie, but he understood the word ‘NO’ that Frank said quite loudly.

Barbie soon had 6 lots of cum on or inside her body, and as she slowly started breathing normally again, both Frank and Jason motioned and told the men that the show was over. As they walked away Barbie licked her lips as she stared at one of the cameras.

Mandy said that she was a bit disappointed that she hadn’t had the men cumming on her so Jason called the film crew over, took one of the cameras off them, then filmed them as they wanked all over Mandy.

When it was all finished, Frank and the 3 naked girls ran into the sea for a bit of splashing around.

With Frank standing ankle deep in the water, Barbie ran up to him and jumped up onto his front. Wrapping her legs round him she said,

“Thank you daddy, this is the best holiday ever.”

Barbie was still hugging Frank as he waded out and dunked them both quite close to where Mandy and Chevy were splashing each other.

When it came time for them to leave, Mandy declared that she wasn’t putting any clothes on for the journey and when some of the guys looked at Chevy she looked at the guys then said,

“Okay, what the hell, why not?” and put the bikini that she was about to put on, back into her bag.

Back at the villa Barbie was still full of energy and she asked Frank if she could dance out by the pool for a while. Frank thought that it might give him the chance for some alone time with Mandy so he quickly agreed and opened the doors near the pool so that she could hear the music.

About 45 minutes later Frank and Mandy emerged to see Barbie dancing in a very sexy and seductive way, with 2 of the cameramen recording it. They just stood and watched for a couple of minutes until Barbie saw them and waved for Mandy to go and join her.

Frank went and stood next to Jason and Chevy as they watched the 2 girls seducing the cameras. Frank could have quite understood if the 2 cameramen had put their cameras down and pounced on the girls, but they remained professional; even when they danced over to Frank and then led him to one of the sun loungers, got him to lie down, and gyrated their bodies over his face and cock.

Mandy may have recently drained his balls but that didn’t stop Frank from getting another hard-on. When Barbie noticed it she undid and took his shorts off; all while dancing on top of him. She was still gyrating her hips and thrusting her pussy as she lowered and impaled herself on his cock; all in time with the music.

Meanwhile, Mandy was gyrating her hips on Frank’s face while he made another meal of her pussy.

The action only stopped after 3 more orgasms and Jason shouted,

“Cut!”

Day 4 of the shoot started with Jason telling everyone that they were definitely having a day off from shooting; everyone could do whatever they wanted. Frank and Mandy decided that they were having a day relaxing in and around the pool.

Barbie, being the age that she thinks she is, soon got bored and started exploring; but having being told by Frank that she couldn’t leave the villa’s grounds, that limited her a bit and she soon found herself in the garage with all the bondage and punishment equipment.

Jason found her there lying back on the semi-circle frame. When he asked her what she was doing she replied,

“I was just imagining what it would be like to be tied onto this thing and having daddy fuck me in my hole or my mouth.”

“Can you keep a secret Barbie?” Jason asked.

“Yeah, cross my heart.” Barbie replied drawing an imaginary cross on her chest.

“Well, assuming that your mummy and daddy agree; that’s what I want to video you doing tomorrow.”

Barbie jumped up and hugged Jason, her tiny tits rubbing against his bare chest and her legs wrapping round his waist.

“Thank you, thank you Jason, you’re the best.”

“So what else is there in here that you fancy trying Barbie?”

“Weeeell; I kinda like the idea of getting my butt tanned. I know that it hurts at first but then it feels kinda nice. What’s this thing Jason, that pink, dildo thing looks like it’s for fucking but I can’t see how. And that one, and that one; how do they work?”

“Don’t you worry about it sweetie, all will become clear tomorrow. Now remember, don’t tell anyone about this, it’s our little secret.”

Barbie pressed her lips together and drew another imaginary cross on her chest.

“Can mummy have some fun in here as well Jason?”

“Yes, of course she can; that’s if she wants to.”

“Oh, I’m sure that she will.”

Jason led Barbie back to the pool where she jumped in, splashing Frank and Mandy as she did so.

It wasn’t long before Barbie got the urge to play with her pussy in front of men again, and she went looking for the film crew. She found them in a room sat in front of 4 computers. Each one of them was editing clips of videos that had been taken over the past few days.

“Hey, that’s me.” Barbie said, startling the men who were engrossed in their work.

“Oh Hi Barbie.” One of the men said; “This is how we get the videos ready to sell on the internet. You can watch if you want, after all, you are the star of all these.”

“Okay.” Replied Barbie as she stood behind the men watching and toying with her pussy.

One of the guys was creating some title images for the videos and Barbie saw some of them.

‘Daughter on Display’

‘Keep it in the Family’

‘Fuck your Daughter day’

‘Daughter rides daddy’

‘Take your Daughter to Bed day’

‘Barbie Sandwich’

“I like that last one.” Barbie said to the man, “but daddy sometimes squashes me.”

Just then, Jason walked in,

“How’s it going guys; oh hi Barbie; I wondered where you’d got to. You’re not distracting the guys are you?”

“No I’m not; they didn’t even take their eyes of their screens.”

“Sorry Barbie,” Jason said, “but they’ve got lots of work to do. Hey, shall we go and see if we can find some ice cream?”

“Goodie, have you got any iced-lollies? I like pushing them into my pussy.”

“Yes, I bet you do.” Jason thought, then said,

“Let’s have a look shall we.”

Jason led Barbie to the kitchen area and opened a big fridge / freezer.

“Sorry Barbie, no iced-lollies but I can give you a bowl full of different flavours of ice cream and I’m sure that we’ve got some sprinkles somewhere.”

Five minutes later Barbie was walking up to Frank with the bowl of ice cream in her hands. She sat on his lap and said,

“Want a bit daddy?”

“Yes please princess, swap places and spread your legs.”

“No silly, I mean the ice cream.”

“Oh right.”

“I’ve got an idea for my pussy for later, but I’m gonna finish this ice cream first.”

Five minutes later Barbie took her bowl into the kitchen and re-emerged with a banana and an aerosol can of squirty whipped cream.

“I saw one of the girls on one of Jason’s videos using these on her pussy but I need someone to eat it from my pussy. Who’s going to volunteer?”

Frank looked at Mandy, Mandy looked at Frank then they both looked at Jason.

“Do you want to help her Jason?” Frank asked.

“Oh, I wasn’t expecting that, but if you 2 don’t mind I’d be happy to. TOM! Bring a camera out here. That’s if you 2 don’t mind.”

“We don’t mind.” Frank said.

“I don’t mind.” Barbie said.

When Tom arrived with a camera Jason told Barbie to get up on one of the poolside tables and play with the banana.

Barbie really must have watched a girl use a banana in one of the videos because she teased her mouth, then her nipples, and finally her clit with the banana before fucking herself with it a few times. Then she held it up and peeled it. Fortunately the banana wasn’t too ripe and it stayed solid as Barbie went through the teasing and fucking all over again.

Then, with most of the banana inside her vagina, everyone, and the camera could see her pussy muscles contract and when Barbie slowly pulled the banana out, only half of it came out.

“Oops!” Barbie said. ”Could one of you guys help me get the rest of it out please?”

Jason looked over to Frank and saw him nod. Then he turned to Barbie and said,

“Honey, I’d love to delve in there and get my fingers round the end, but first, can you try squeezing your muscles over and over to see if you can push it out on your own. I promise that if you manage to do it you can put it back in and I’ll dive in and get it out again.”

“Okay.”

Everyone watched as the muscles round Barbie’s pussy tensed up then relaxed over and over. Finally, the entrance to her vagina opened and you could see the end of the banana. About an inch of it came out then fell away.

“I think that the rest of it is too soft now. Barbie announced. “I’ve got another idea.”

With that she reached over and got the aerosol can of cream. She slowly eased the spiky nozzle into her pussy and pressed the button.

After a quick squeal, Barbie said,

“That tickles.”

Then she did it again, and again, and again.”

All the time the cream was disappearing inside her. When she finally stopped she looked up at Jason and said,

“Can you give me a suckjob to get it all out?”

Jason looked over to Frank, who again nodded, then put his mouth to Barbie’s pussy.

As Barbie started moaning, Mandy picked up the aerosol, sat down, spread her legs then filled her own pussy with the cream.

“Another first for you my love?” Frank asked.

“Yes, your daughter has an amazing imagination.” Mandy replied. “Are you going to suck my pussy clean or shall I ask Jason after he’s finished with Barbie?”

Two minutes later, both of Frank’s girls were getting very close to cumming. Barbie went over the top first, quickly followed by Mandy.

Another couple of minutes later Frank picked up the cream aerosol and said,

“What are we going to put on the apple pie now?”

The rest of the day went in a very relaxed way. Jason took them all to another restaurant that evening and Barbie was again disappointed by the lack of light and lack of opportunities to show the male restaurant goers how she masturbated. Mandy, on the other hand, was pleased at the way the waiters looked at her breasts through the sheer top that she had on.

Day 5 of the shoot started with Jason telling everyone that their suntans were getting a break.

“But I like being out in the sun.” Barbie said.

“Well sweetheart, I think that you’re going to like what I’ve got planned just as much, if not more. We’ve got well passed all the scenes that I really wanted to get done and today so how about we go and have try-out of some of the equipment in the dungeon.”

“Can someone tie me up and fuck me.” Barbie replied.

“Of course they can young lady, let’s go and have a look and you can pick out the equipment that you want to have a go on. You can join in the fun as well Mandy; that’s if you want to. It doesn’t take 4 cameramen to record one little girl’s fun so you can both have 2. Guys, you know what we need, and we can leave the doors open to help with the light and a bit of fresh air.”

When they all went down to the ‘dungeon’ Barbie immediately ran over to curved climbing frame and lay back on it. Spreading her legs and putting her hands above her head, she said,

“Can someone tie me up please?”

“I guess that we’re starting on the frame guys; are you ready to fuck your daughter’s face Frank?”

“You can do that if you like Jason; I’ll fuck her pussy.” Frank replied.

“Okay, she’s your daughter.”

As Frank helped Jason restrain Barbie’s wrists and ankles, Mandy went over to one of the sybians and asked Chevy if it did what she thought it did.

“Sure does Mandy; do you want me to demonstrate it?”

“Tel you what Chevy, how about you take that one and I’ll take this one and we’ll see who cums first.”

Before Mandy had finished talking Chevy had unfastened her bikini, walked out of it and was picking up the controls for the sybian.

Mandy wasn’t wearing anything and was starting to get on her knees either side of her sybian. Both women got started while 2 of the cameramen recorded the competition.

Both sybians were soon running at full throttle and Frank and Jason got distracted from Barbie as they watched, and heard, both women cum to wonderful orgasms, Chevy only a few seconds before Mandy.

“Hey dad,” Barbie said, “what about me? When are you going to fuck me?”

Frank apologised and kissed Barbie on the forehead before going back to her other end and lining-up his cock with her pussy.

“Fuck me da..” Barbie started to say, but Jason’s cock pressed into her mouth.

The other 2 cameramen recorded all the action as Barbie’s little body got pounded at both ends. Fortunately, Jason was an expert at mouth fucking and a considerate one at that. He gave Barbie ample opportunities to breathe, so much so that Barbie wanted him to push harder and longer. Unfortunately for her, she didn’t have the opportunity to tell him as her body soon lost control and she would have jerked about and off the frame if she hadn’t been tied down.

Barbie was having her second orgasm as she had her second breakfast and she felt Jason’s, then Frank’s cum squirt into her.

As the 3 hearts started to get down to an almost normal rate, Barbie said,

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

“Maybe later Barbie,” Jason replied, “I’ve got some other plans for you first.”

“Okay, can someone untie me and we can get started? What is it Jason?”

“Patience princess.” Frank said as a slightly wobbly Mandy slowly walked over.

“That was good Frank.” Mandy said, “We’ve got to get one of those at home.”

“Can we get 2 please daddy?” Barbie said; “it looks fun.”

“We’ll see princess; we’ll see.”

Jason led them over to the first fucking machine that he wanted Barbie to try; and get videoed doing so. As they walked, Jason told Barbie that she could get someone to switch any of the machines off just by her shouting the word ‘STOP’.

Barbie replied,

“Not much chance of that happening, then, what’s this?”

Jason pulled a big dust sheet off the rocking horse style machine.

“It’s like my old rocking horse daddy.” Barbie said.

“Only a little bit Barbie, I bet that your rocking horse didn’t do this.” Jason said as he rocked the apparatus and a dildo came up each time that the front went down.

Barbie jumped on and was soon rocking backwards and forwards.

“Gee up horsey.” Barbie said a few times before the moans started.

One orgasm later, Barbie stopped rocking and eventually stopping.

“What’s next?” Barbie asked.

The second machine is designed to operate with the girl sat on a reclining chair, a bit like a doctor’s gyno examination chair. When Barbie realised what she was about to submit to she asked if her arms were going to be tied to the chair’s arms.

They were, and Barbie was soon being fucked by the motorised dildo to another orgasm.

The third machine is one that Barbie really liked the look of. It’s a big scaffolding rectangle on the floor where the girl has her wrists tied to the 2 corners at one end and her ankles to the corners at the other end. A metal box with a dildo on a metal bar is put between the girl’s legs and adjusted so that it penetrates her vagina fully at the full extent of the machine’s metal bar.

What Barbie liked about it was that she was tied down and had no control over her being fucked. That fact became obvious within a minute of the machine being switched on. Barbie’s first orgasm was a very loud one and Frank got a little worried about how much her body was jerking about within the restraints with the dildo still going in and out of her.

As Frank started to step forward to switch the machine off, Mandy held him back saying that they should leave her for a bit longer before switching it off.

Barbie’s waves of pleasure receded and Frank relaxed; but Barbie wasn’t done. Before long it became obvious that she was about to orgasm again, then again.

Mandy counted 7 orgasms before Barbie finally went silent and still.

As soon as Frank realised that Barbie wasn’t moving he rushed forwards and switched the machine off. He knelt down beside her and quickly realised that she was out cold. He lifted her head a little and shouted at her as Mandy and Jason unfastened her restraints.

“Can you leave us alone with her for a few minutes please?” Mandy said to Jason as she looked down as Frank.

As soon as they were alone Frank said,

“What if the excitement was too much for her and she wakes-up in ‘mode 19’ mode? She’ll freak out when she sees this lot.”

“I don’t think that there’s much chance of that Frank;” Mandy said, “Pleasure like this is in a different part of the brain. I think that she’s permanently in ‘mode 10’ mode. I’m sure that she’ll be okay when she comes round. You’ve got me very close to passing out a few times too lover boy.”

Within seconds Barbie’s eyes slowly opened then she said,

“Why did you switch it off? And why are my hands and legs untied daddy? I was enjoying that.”

Both Mandy and Frank laughed a little and Frank said,

“I think that we all need a break princess. Come on, let’s go and get some juice.”

Frank helped Barbie to her feet and held her steady as her legs wobbled a little when she first put some weight on them.

“Everything okay folks?” Jason asked as they walked into the kitchen.

“Yeah, sure, just having a little break.” Frank replied.

“Can I have another go on that machine daddy? It was fun.” Barbie asked.

“I wouldn’t mind having a go myself.” Mandy added.

The fourth machine is a box similar to the sybians but standing higher. It is designed so that the girl stands with her legs either side of it and the silicone dildo goes up and down (in and out). The girl has total control as to how deep the dildo goes into her by bending her knees, or pulling up on the bar that hangs above her head.

Because Barbie is so much shorter than the other girls that use the machine Jason wasn’t sure that Barbie would want to use it; but she was adamant that she could cope with the fact that she had to go upon her toes to get her pussy half way off the dildo. With her flat on her feet the tip of the dildo was pressing against her cervix.

One of the film crew extended the bar hanging above the dildo so that Barbie could easily reach it and pull herself up.

And that’s what she did. She must have gone up and down about 20 times, pulling herself up by the bar above her head. After the 20th or so time Barbie just stopped and said,

“Can someone lift me off please, just isn’t much fun.”

Frank stepped forward and just whisked Barbie up into the air.

“Thank you daddy, I hope that the next one is more fun.”

It was, the fifth and final machine that Jason wanted to video Barbie using was the sybian. She’d caught glimpses of Mandy and Chevy using them that morning and as soon as Jason led her over to them she squealed with delight.

As soon as Barbie impaled herself on the dildo and her little clit pressed on the knobbly bit she just knew that she loved that machine. The gasp that came out of her mouth and the look of pleasure on her face when the machine was switched onto ‘low’ was priceless. It took a minute or so for Barbie to ask for the control then she slowly turned it up, and up.

Barbie was in heaven, gripping the front of the machine to try to pull herself further onto the machine; and it wasn’t long before the first orgasm hit her. As it did so, she threw the control away from her and leaned further forward screaming ‘yes’, ‘yes’, over and over as she gripped the front of the sybian and pulled down on it even more.

“I think she likes it.” Jason said as he directed one of the cameramen to get closer to her face. They couldn’t get her pussy on the video but they could certainly get her facial expressions; and they were priceless. Even Jason said that he’d never seen a girl so happy.

Barbie rode the sybian to 4 orgasms before Frank decided that she’d had enough; he didn’t want to risk her passing-out again. At first Barbie wasn’t happy, but she soon got over it and jumped up saying,

“Daddy, daddy, you’ve just got to get me one of those, it’s awesome.”

“Can we afford 2 of them Frank?” Mandy added, “Barbie’s right, they are amazing.”

“We’ll see, we’ll see.” Frank replied.

Jason was the next to speak,

“Let’s call it a day for now; you must be tired Barbie.”

She was, the 3 of them went and lay by the pool and it wasn’t long before Barbie was fast asleep. Frank carried her to the bed and let her sleep.

While we were all having a meal at the local bar that night, Jason announced that he was happy with everything that everyone had done and that there was only two more things that he wanted to video. He said that they were somethings that weren’t on the original list but he was going to tell everyone what they were, just in case Frank and Barbie would like to do them.

“But Jason,” Barbie said, “I thought that we’d be filming for the whole week; does this mean that we’ll be going home soon? I don’t want to go home.”

“Relax poppet,” Jason replied, “I said that you could stay for the 3 week, and you can. Just because we’ve just about finished filing doesn’t mean that you can’t still have some fun. Isn’t that right Frank?”

“Err yes Jason.” Frank replied, wondering what Jason was thinking of.

“Goody, can I play on those machines that we used today please?”

“Of course you can Barbie, but don’t go to the dungeon on your own; there’s some dangerous equipment down there.”

“Okay.”

“So Jason, what are these ideas of yours?” Mandy asked.

“Well, you’ve all seen the dolls that use Barbie’s name, the rag doll versions; so what do you think about Barbie acting like her name’s sake?”

“Keep talking.” Frank said.

“Well, obviously I’ve never done this myself, but I’ve seen girls playing with their dolls and they move their arms and legs all over the place and twist their heads nearly of; so I was thinking that maybe we could get Barbie dressed-up like a doll and put her in a cardboard box and pretend to get her delivered to you.

You Frank could act surprised then open the box and discover the Barbie doll.

Barbie, have you got a little Rag Doll?”

“Yes, I call her Golly.”

“Well, I’d like you to act like Golly, a mannequin; go all limp with no talking, a straight face and not moving any arms or legs. Your dad will do that for you.

Frank, you’d lift her out of the box, stand her up move her around the villa and bend her body in every way that you can think of. After a few minutes you’d get curious about what’s under her clothes and slowly strip her.

Barbie, no smiling or moving at all, and not even a murmur.

Frank, you’d then manipulate her body like you would with a blow-up doll then eventually fuck her.”

“I don’t know about a blow-up dolls, I’ve never had one of those.” Frank said.

“No, I just thought that you might have seen a video.”

“No, I haven’t, but I’m sure that I’ll manage.” Frank replied.

“So are you game to give it a try then Frank?”

“Yeah, I am, but it has to be Barbie’s decision; what do you think princess?”

“I thought that only girls can be a queen, not boys, but I’d like to be the queen when I grow up, a naked queen then everyone will look at me. I could easily act like my Golly doll, all unconscious like. It sounds like I wouldn’t be doing anything.”

“Forget the mannequin thing Barbie. No, you wouldn’t be doing much, not moving or smiling and not responding if your father gets you all excited and fucks you.”

“So what if daddy makes me cum? I don’t think that I can stay still or keep quiet; but I’ll try.”

“So can I take it that you’re all game to try it?”

All 3 nodded then Frank said,

“So what’s the other idea that you had Jason?”

“Have you ever been examined by a doctor Barbie?”

“Yes.”

“Did he examine your pussy and inside you?”

“No, he just put that cold hearing thing where my little titties are.”

“It’s called a ****Gynaecological Exam Barbie.” Mandy added; “Older girls need to have one each year or more often if they get poorly.”****

****“That’s a funny name, I don’t think that I can even say that word; but it sound fun to have a doctor looking at my pussy. Does he put his fingers inside me and play with my clit?”****

****“Yes Barbie,” Jason said, “this doctor will do all of that, and more. Do you fancy having one of those? H, and most people shorten that long name to gyno.”****

****“That’s a silly question uncle Jason, of course I want one. When can I have it?”****

****Jason looked at Frank who nodded, then said,****

****“How about tomorrow.”****

****“Oow goody.” Barbie responded.****

****“Now all I’ve got to do is find a doctor.” Jason said.****

****“How about you Jason?” Frank asked.****

****“Well I guess that I could. Have we got a white coat Chevy, and a stethoscope and a speculum?”****

****“Yes we have Jason.” Chevy replied.****

****“Right, all decided, who wants another drink?” Jason asked.****

****The next morning Chevy missed breakfast because she was looking for all the props that they’d need. When she finally appeared she asked Jason if a big suitcase would do instead of a cardboard box. She was pulling a wheelie case and Frank looked at it and then said,****

****“Do you think that you can get inside that Barbie?”****

****Two minutes later Chevy was zipping up the case with Barbie inside.****

****“Right, let’s finish breakfast everyone.” Jason said.****

****“Hey. Let me out.” A muffled voice came from the case.****

****“Oops sorry Barbie; I forgot about you.” Frank said as he unzipped the case and lifted Barbie out.****

****An hour later, a stunning little Barbie doll walked out of the**** wardrobe / make-up room.

****“Wow,” Frank said, and then ran to get his camera.****

“Remember Barbie,” Jason said, “no moving any muscles yourself, and no giggling. Let your daddy move everything for you. If he doesn’t balance you properly, you fall over; okay?”

“I’ll try Jason.”

“Okay Barbie, remember that we can do extra takes to edit the bad bits out if necessary.”

“Okay.”

The shoot went very much like Jason had described the night before. They did have to have a few re-takes but that was because Frank wasn’t sure how to manipulate Barbie’s body. It took about an hour for Frank to get Barbie totally naked again and then to fuck her. The only time that Barbie lost control and started moving on her own was she had an orgasm.

Barbie complained when she had to again put on her school uniform and go into the makeshift doctor’s surgery. She was a great little patient and Jason made a good impression of a doctor as he got her to do all sorts of things, some that Mandy remembered from her last gyno exam but lots that were definitely not part of a normal gyno examination.

Barbie’s first orgasm came as Jason inserted the speculum and stretched her pussy as much as he dare. The cameraman zoomed right inside Barbie’s vagina as she was cumming. Frank, and Mandy, looked forward to seeing that video and Frank made a mental note to ask Jason for a copy of all original videos as well as the finished products.

Barbie’s second orgasm came as Jason gently rubbed her clit. Her third as he touched her clit with a magic wand. Jason kept the magic wand on her clit and fucked her with a big silicone dildo until she had her fourth and fifth orgasm.

After that, the ‘doctor’, let Barbie rest for a while before telling her that she could get dressed.

Whilst Barbie was giving the clothes back to Chevy then having a shower; Jason told Frank and Mandy that they’d got all the scenes that he wanted and that everyone would be leaving within the next 24 hours. He also told Frank that they could have the use of the villa for the rest of the 3 weeks.

Mandy squeezed Frank’s hand and later told him that she was looking forward to a few days on their own and she promised that the only clothes that she’d put on before they left for home would be ones that were completely see-through. She said that she’d found some men’s string vests in the wardrobe room and that she wanted to wear them to restaurants and out shopping.

Two of the film crew left a couple of hours later and the other 2 later that evening. Barbie said goodbye to them by jumping up on them and giving them kisses all over their faces while they held her up by her bare butt.

Jason and Chevy were gone by the time Frank and his girls got up the next morning. That disappointed Barbie as she wanted to give Jason a ‘proper’ goodbye. Frank didn’t ask her what she meant by ‘proper’.

After Mandy and Frank had got breakfast ready they shouted for Barbie to join them. When she didn’t appear Frank went looking for her and found her in the garage riding the sybian. Frank watched her until she orgasmed them told her to follow him.

After breakfast, the girls spent their time lazily by the pool whereas Frank used the opportunity to get on the internet and take care of a few things. He also did some shopping for some of the things that he’d found in the dungeon. He was determined to give his girls some things to keep all 3 of them happy.

When they came in to get a drink and took one to Frank, Barbie said,

“Daddy, with the tons of money that Jason’s given you can we get one of those wand things and one of those siberian things please?”

“Wow Barbie, you can read minds as well as being a sex toy. That’s just what I’ve been doing this morning. I’ve ordered you one of those ‘siberian’ things; they come with different sized cocks you know.”

“I hope that you got a big cock for Barbie.” Mandy said, “Some of those dildos yesterday were huge and she took them like they were my little finger.”

“I’ve ordered a set of 3 cocks and one only clit vibrator pad. The cocks are different shapes and sizes for both machines; and yes, I’ve ordered 2 sybians, I didn’t want you 2 fighting over just one of them. I thought that it might be fun watching the 2 of you have little competitions to see who can cum first, or who could hold out the longest before cumming.”

“Betcha I’d win.” Barbie said.

“I’ve also ordered 2 magic wands and 2 remote controlled vibrators. I figured that my 2 little hot stars deserve to have lots of fun, but at the same time I want to have a bit of control over the pair of you.”

“Frank, are you saying that you’d torture your 2 favourite girls and drive them crazy with lust and desire?” Mandy replied.

“I sure am.” Frank replied. “I need to keep you under control and doing whatever I want you to do. I also want to make you both cum while were out somewhere, maybe in a restaurant or somewhere very public.”

“You could make me cum at the swimming pool daddy, but it wouldn’t be torture, I’d love every second of it and besides, I always do whatever you say don’t I?”

“Of course you do Barbie.”

Changing the subject, Barbie said,

“Daddy, this siberian that you’re getting for me, is there a way that I can get tied on to it so that I can’t get off it unless someone unties me? It’s awesome when I can’t control what’s happening to me.”

“Well princess, I’m not sure about that because I know you, you’ll get yourself on it when no one is around to rescue you and you might just fuck yourself to death. I don’t know if they could put ‘Death by Sybian’ on your death certificate.”

“I won’t do that daddy, I promise that I’ll only do it when you or Mandy are around; cross my heart.”

“We’ll see princess, let’s get the things first then think about things like that.”

All of the remaining mornings started with breakfast round the pool and some sunbathing.

On 2 of the mornings whilst Barbie and Mandy were improving their all-over tan by the pool, with Barbie slowly rubbing her pussy, Pedro the handyman arrived and got on with his business. He looked over to the girls but didn’t acknowledge them.

Anyway, on the second time that he was there, after he had got all his tools out, Pedro connected the hosepipe and turned the water on letting it run into the pool. After a few minutes of Pedro doing other things, Barbie got off the sun lounger and went over to the hosepipe. It wasn’t long before she was sliding the end of the hosepipe into her vagina then squirting the water out.

Mandy joined her and they were taking it in turns to fill-up and squirt. Barbie had the hosepipe inside her when she looked up and saw Pedro looking down at her. She didn’t know if she was in trouble or not; Pedro was saying something, but in Spanish. He was motioning for her to give him the hose so she slide it out and let the water come out of her without and pushing whilst passing the hosepipe to Pedro.

What Pedro did next surprised everyone; he attached a hosepipe splitter and 2 lengths of hosepipe to the end of the pipe then gave the end of one of the new lengths of hosepipe to Barbie and the other to Mandy.

By that time Mandy, and Frank, were smiling. As he walked away Mandy shouted,

“Gracias Pedro; muchas gracias.”

Both girls continued to play with the now 2 hosepipes and they had a competition to see who could squirt the furthest. To Frank, it looked like Mandy was letting Barbie win.

Barbie wanted to go to McDonalds for lunch each day, so did Mandy; and there was no way that Frank was going to argue with them. This started on the first of the remaining mornings when Frank said,

“Okay girls, what do you want to do this afternoon?”

“Can we go to McDonalds and then to the beach please daddy?” Barbie quickly answered.

“Okay, who’s going to put some clothes on?”

“I’m not.” Barbie said.

“Hang on a minute.” Mandy said.

Two minutes later Mandy was back wearing one of the men’s string vests with a belt round her waist; her breasts, butt and the front of her slit clearly visible to anyone who cared to look for more than a split second.

They arrived at a different, and bigger McDonalds 15 minutes later and Barbie ran in ahead of Frank and Mandy. They couldn’t see Barbie when they first went in but soon found her in the kids play area, playing on a little bouncy castle with a few other kids; all of them ignoring the fact that she was naked.

Mandy was being ignored as well. Well except for a couple of male workmen who spotted her as she walked passed them to go to the counter to order, her firm tits pointing straight ahead and her nipples poking through the net of a string vest.

As Mandy ordered their food the young man taking their order found it hard to take his eyes off Mandy but all Mandy did was to step back so that he could see her whole front through the vest.

Mandy led Frank to a table where she could flash her pussy to the 2 men. Once they sat down Frank smiled and said,

“I can see what you’re up to; that daughter of mine definitely has a lot to answer for.”

“Yes Frank, she deserves a gold star for teaching me how much fun a girl can have. I think that I’ve been feeling very randy for about 75% of the time that we’ve been here.”

“Only 75%?”

“I managed to sleep for the other 25%.”

Frank had to go and get Barbie before her fries went cold, and when she got there she complained that Frank should have called her earlier because she could have more fun flashing and rubbing for the 2 men rather than the boring kids.

Their afternoon was spent on the beach and in the sand dunes; both girls masturbating whenever any men walked by; and walking along the beach and to the little beach shop. Frank couldn’t work out which one of his girls was leading the other towards the small groups of men standing around talking and watching them.

Each of the rest of the afternoons were spent on the beach or shopping, except for one. The evening before that day it got windy and the shutters on the villa were rattling all through the night. Instead of Barbie Mandy sleeping either side of Frank, she climbed over him and felt safe between them.

The next morning was just as windy and Frank was sure that if they went to the beach the sand would blast them and they would not be happy. After breakfast they spent most of the morning with the girls pleasuring themselves in the dungeon.

Whilst Mandy and Frank were watching Barbie ride the sybian for the third time that morning, Mandy had an idea. If the wind was stopping them from having fun on the beach then perhaps the girls could use the wind to expose themselves in places where it’s not normal for pussies to be displayed.

When Barbie stopped moving, Mandy said,

“This afternoon Barbie, since the wind is so bad, how about we go to that big city up the coast? I’m sure that you and I would have to wear some clothes but we could wear something that this wind could give us lots of wardrobe malfunctions.”

“What’s a wardrobe malfunction?” Barbie asked.

“It’s when a girl’s clothes move from where they’re supposed to be and reveal her nice bits, but most of the time when that happens it’s really a deliberate accident.” Mandy replied.

“How can you have a deliberate accident? That’s silly.” Barbie asked.

“Barbie, a lot of older girls deliberately don’t put their clothes on properly knowing, and often hoping that they fall off. Do you remember when we got our clothes all sticky with those iced lollies in the park?”

“Yeeees.”

“And when we got back to your house and I had a shower and followed you outside wearing just a towel.”

“Yeeees.”

“And when we started messing about on the grass and my towel fell off.”

“Yeeees.”

“Well, if I’d fastened the towel tighter it probably wouldn’t have come off leaving me naked on my back when your daddy came out.”

“So you wanted daddy to see you naked.”

“Yes, of course I did.”

“You’re a naughty girl Mandy.” Barbie said.

“Yes I am, but my plan worked. Your daddy saw me naked and look where we are now.”

“I’m wise to your tricks lady, and I was then; I knew what you were doing.” Frank said.

“So what, it worked.”

“Yes it did, and I’m glad that it did.” Frank said.

“I am as well.” Barbie added.

“So, what I was thinking for this afternoon was that you and me Barbie, we go into the wardrobe room and look for some clothes that we can wear that this wind will blow them around and leave our pussies and tits on display. What do you think?”

“Sounds good to me.” Frank said.

“Let’s go and have some deliberate accidents.” Barbie said.

“And we can have a look around the city as well.” Frank added.

Both girls disappeared while Frank went and got himself organised.

Thirty minutes later both girls re-appeared and told Frank that they were going outside to see what happens when the wind hit them. Both girls were wearing short, very flared, silky, skater skirts and brief, tie front, baggy blouses. Neither of the skirts went more than a couple of inches below the wearers pussy. When they held the hems of the skirts and spread their arms, both skirts were parallel to the floor.

“It’s so light that I feel like I haven’t got a skirt on daddy. Come and watch daddy, I want to know when you can see my pussy and tits.” Barbie said.

No sooner than they got outside, the wind blew both their skirts up round their waists.

“I like the skirts, they’re just the job, but I’m not sure about the tops, I was hoping to see 4 little titties by now.” Frank said.

“These were the only tops that we thought might blow out, or off Frank,” Mandy said when they’d got back indoors; “but we did find some bikinis like Barbie’s new ones. Shall I go and get them so that you can see them?”

“Yes please,” Frank replied; “you 2 can model them for me.”

And so they did, in the end Frank selected 4 bikini tops, 2 with minimal, see-through material and 2 string only tops, all white. They agreed that both girls would change tops dependent on where they were.

As they went out to the jeep Frank turned and went back for the camera.

“I need to record some of the fun.” He said.

They arrived at the big city and parked the jeep in a carpark right in the centre. Frank thought it best for the girls to put on the bikini tops that covered their nipples and he told them to put them on before getting out of the jeep. When they did, the open-sided carpark was just like a wind tunnel and both skirts spent most of their time up round the girl’s waists. Neither girl bothering, nor wanting, to hold them down.

The streets were not as much fun, it was the road junctions that were the best and both girls got lots of stares and a few whistles. Mandy occasionally pushed her skirt down but most of the time she did the same as Barbie – nothing.

When they got to a calm part of the street Mandy tried to straighten her hair,

“Don’t worry about your hair;” Frank said, “no one is looking that high.”

After wandering around for a while Barbie spotted a McDonalds and dragged Mandy and Frank in to it. Both girls played Barbie’s usual game and treated a middle-aged man to the sight of them playing with their pussies. When Frank said that it was time to leave Barbie said that she had to go to the toilet. When she returned she’d swapped her bikini top to a strings only one. Frank just shook his head sideways and said,

“You’d better not get me locked-up young lady.”

 “I don’t think Barbie’s little tits are going to cause a problem, not with our skirts up round our waists most of the time Frank.” Mandy replied.

The afternoon was spent wandering around and looking in a couple of shops, which was the only place that the wind couldn’t do what both girls wanted it to do. In one clothes shop Mandy wanted to try-on a dress so Barbie went and stood on the pavement propping-up a tree with her feet about shoulder width apart whilst the wind kept blowing her skirt up. She stared at all the people walking towards her and smiled whenever one of them looked at her bottomless body.

When Frank and Mandy came out of the shop Mandy had a smile on her face and a package in her hand. She told Barbie that she’d bought a dress and that the shop girl had helped her get the right size. What she didn’t tell Barbie was that she’d got a big discount by eating the shop girl’s pussy whilst Frank watched.

They stopped at another shop that they saw. It was a theatrical equipment shop and in the window there was a lot of make-up and body paint. Mandy had seen the paint and had an idea. They left the shop with 4 bottles of water-proof body paint. Mandy’s idea was that they could paint bikinis on before going swimming back in England. Both Frank and Barbie liked the idea.

As the evening arrived, the wind subsided a bit and Barbie wanted to go back to the villa. Her clothes had come off as soon as they got back to the jeep and as soon as the jeep stopped at the villa she ran into the dungeon. When Frank got there she was laying inside the steel rectangle with the dildo resting on her pussy.

“Daddy, please can you tie me to the corners and switch it on; it’s been centuries since I got fucked.”

As the machine started fucking Barbie she said,

“Thank you daddy, you can go now but can you come back in about an hour please? I may be a little bit tired by then.”

“No Barbie, I’m not leaving you; you passed-out the last time that you used this machine. I don’t want that to happen again.”

“I do; it was nice.” Barbie replied.

Mandy came looking for them 10 minutes later; Frank was stood watching Barbie have her second orgasm of the evening.

“That’s a good idea.” Mandy said, and went and mounted the sybian.

When it came time for them to leave for home Barbie wasn’t too happy about having to put some clothes on, neither was Mandy; and as they got in to a taxi Barbie asked Frank if they could do it all again soon.

Both girls were wearing very short skater skirts and must have, accidentally and non-accidentally, revealed their pussies and butts to a few people in the terminal building.

Barbie fell asleep on the plane and Frank and Mandy talked about the holiday and their relationship. They came to the conclusion that Mandy has learnt a lot from Barbie, and was now just about as good at flashing her body as Barbie. The only difference being that Mandy has to be a bit careful as to who’s around. She can’t get away with anywhere near as much as a 19 going on 10 year-old girl can. They both agreed that she is developing a way of being innocently exposed, pretending that she isn’t exposed and that she’s doing nothing that millions of other women don’t do every day. Mandy promised Frank that she’d work hard to get even better at it.

Two days after they arrived home, a naked Barbie opened the door to a UPS man who had 2 large boxes and 1 smaller box for Frank. Frank also got an email with a URL to where there were lots of video files for him to download. The email also suggested that he logon to his online banking and check the deposits.