**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.*

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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.