**Barbie**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 01**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**Mode 10**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Daddy, daddy, what happened to me?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

In between mouthfuls, Barbie added,

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

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

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

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

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

“I’m waiting daddy.”

“What for sweetie?”

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

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

“All over it please daddy.”

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

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

As Barbie regained her composure she said,

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

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

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

“No Barbie, I won’t; it’s not right.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Daddy, you promised.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Oh nothing princess.”

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

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

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

**Mode 16**

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

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

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

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

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

**The Holiday**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The man replied,

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

Frank smiled to himself and thought,

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

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

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

“Come on daddy, I’m starving.

The waiter looked and listened to Barbie and said,

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

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

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

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

The man replied,

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Yes Barbie.”

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

“Well yes, but you’re my daughter.”

“So what? Why does that matter?”

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

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

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

“Barbie, go and have a shower.”

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

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

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

“Barbie, what the…..”

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Out!”

Barbie left and Frank got into the shower.

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

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

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

“Yes of course Barbie.”

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

“Stop that Barbie.”

She didn’t.

“Barbie; what did I just say?”

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

“They’re so big daddy.”

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

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

“That tastes yummy.”

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

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

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

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

“So I’m going to have a baby am I?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Out loud, Frank asked,

“How old are these boy neighbours honey?”

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

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

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

“Oh Barbie.”

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

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

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

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

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

“Awww daddy.”

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

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

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

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

“No Barbie, I won’t; not down here.”

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

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

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

“And don’t touch your pussy.”

Barbie smiled, turned, and ran off.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Barbie thought for a few seconds then replied,

“Okay, if I must.”

“Yes you must Barbie.”

“Okay.”

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

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

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

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

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

Frank supressed a laugh then replied,

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Spoilsport.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Reluctantly, Barbie got to her feet and said hello.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Nope.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Your little tadpoles taste nice daddy.”

Frank just shook his head sideways.

Barbie stopped, turned and said,

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

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

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

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

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

“No Barbie. Go and have a shower.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Liam and Harry just continued staring and Barbie ignored Frank.

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

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

Then she said,

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

Frank just shook his head in despair.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“But it’s not right Barbie.”

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

“See, you like it.”

“Stop it Barbie, we can’t.”

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

“Come on daddy, let me fuck you.”

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

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

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

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

“Oh daddy; that’s sooo nice.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Barbie; stop that.”

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

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

“Did that kid just cum?”

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

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

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

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

“That was nice daddy.” Barbie said.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Put your finger inside me please daddy.”

“Barbie, stop it.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Go girl go.”

“Fuck, I’m gonna cum in my shorts.”

“I think that I just did.”

“Shit they start young where she comes from.”

“I wonder if she fucks as well?”

“Paedo; leave her alone; just watch.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

“What is it princess?”

“I want another ice cream.”

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

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

Frank turned onto his stomach and went back to sleep.

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

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

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

“Barbie.”

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

“Thank you.” Barbie said and blushed.

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

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

“None!”

“Not if you don’t count flip flops.”

“Not even in your hotel?”

“Nope.”

“Wow; don’t your parents mind?”

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

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

“It makes me feel good.”

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

“What do you mean?”

“Any sisters?”

“Nope, only me and my dad.”

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

“Which one are you going to get Barbie?”

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

Bud pointed to the long tubular ice lolly and said,

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“She not going to…”

“Oh yes she is.” Bud replied.

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

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

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

“That was amazing.”

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

“I’ll have to try that on Liz.”

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

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

Then she turned and skipped down to the sea.

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

Ten minutes later Frank woke up and looked at Barbie.

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

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

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

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

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

“Yes please daddy.”

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

“This is soo much fun.” Barbie thought.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Yes daddy.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Why did you stop me daddy?”

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

“But I didn’t know I was doing it.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“And why am I brown all over?”

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

“Mrs Brown giving me a maths lesson.”

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

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

“At last she’s back;” he thought.