

Warning: This is an adult story based on erotic fantasies involving children, if you do not like this then do not read any further. At the time of writing, this story is legal to download and distribute in the European Union.

No copyright held, free to distribute as long as the same rights are granted to others.

Author: Child Erotica Freedom Party
<http://www.childsexstories.com>

Introduction: Two shy little girls from Afghanistan nine and eleven years old are are looked after by their adoptive dad in London. The Afghan lolitas are very shy and reluctant to take off their burqas when daddy tells them it is bath time.

Codes:(M,gg,pedo)

Sisters in the Nude

I had been single man for quite a good deal of a time I found myself more and more desperate to find a wife, I unsuccessfully tried all the possible ways to get married and I was about to give up when came up to my mind that in some countries by paying a fee some woman would marry me.

After researching the internet I effectively found and agency that would do that for me and after paying a hefty fee they found me a new wife from Afghanistan, according to the file she had two daughters and would be coming to London in one month time, once the travel arrangements and visas had been sorted out.

Effectively, after one month my wife and her two daughters turned up at the airport, we spent six wonderful months all together, they were adapting to the country and learning the language quickly.

Bad luck struck and my wife got ran over and killed by a car outside our home. After a much grieving I just came to terms with the loss and the fact that now I was the one who had to take care of Amal and Fatimah, two

lovely girls of nine and eleven years of age respectively who would still dress the old Afghan fashioned wearing a burqa, I was determined to change that.

Both little girls would usually take a bath every Saturday after dinner and prayers, that Saturday was no different from any other.

Amal the 9yo girl, would fill in the bath and then wait for her elder sister to come before washing together, this time it was me who knocked the door and although she was still wearing her long purple burqa she looked surprised.

I went inside and closed the door behind us, then I turned off the taps, the bath was already full.

-*"Amal, I have realised that you don't wash yourself properly, I am going to make sure that this time you do..."* - I said looking at her

-*"But, daddy...I always bath with Fatimah...I will wash properly this time I promise!"*

-*"Do not be so disobedient girl! I said I am going to bath you and I mean it, one day you will thank me for teaching you how to wash properly, now take off your dress and get into the bath."*

-*"Daddy..."* - Amal doubted and her voice trembled

-*"I will not tell you again! What are you afraid of? I am your dad! Come here and turn around sweetie."*

And as Amal approached me I turned her around grabbed her long dress from underneath and pulled it all up above her head, leaving my dark haired, brown skinned nine years old step daughter in the buff, I turned her around looking her body from head to toes placing special attention to her bald little pussy and her slit making her blush. I lifted her up by her waist and left her inside the bath standing up, then I proceed to soak her all over her

body with the sponge, making her turn around, and rubbing her slit from behind her ass with the sponge, I could feel she liked it although she did not say anything during all the time. Afterwards I rinsed her well then took her out of the tube and dried her rubbing her little clit in doing so...

-*"Excellent sweetie, no we are going to give a surprise to your sister...put on the slippers and come with me"*

Amal still in the nude, put on the pair of slippers and holding my hand followed my to the kitchen where her sister was drying the dishes with a cloth. As soon as she saw me holding her sister's hand and Amal totally naked she broke one dish letting it drop on the floor in surprise.

-*"Come on Fatimah! You are next! The bath is ready!"*

-*"Oh!Daddy!You mean...you mean you bathed her?"*

-*"Yes I did, and I am going to bath you too, I am going to teach you how to do it properly. It's been fun isn't Amal?Did you like daddy bathing you?"* - Amal assented with her head

-*"Now go and wait for us in the TV room honey, you are a really really nice girl"*- I kissed Amal in the cheek I slapped her bare bottom softly and she left in the nude to the TV room where I saw her laying down on the sofa oblivious to her state of nakedness

-*"Your turn Fatimah!"*

-*"Daddy! I can't...You will see all my thing..."*

-*"Don't be silly Fatimah, I have seen your sister's cunny already and she did not complain, why do you have to be such a difficult girl?"* - saying this I closed the kitchen door



-“Well little girl? What are you going to do?” - Fatimah stood up her ground looking down saying nothing, so I approached her I grabbed her long dress from the bottom like I had done with Amal and I pulled it up until I had it all off then tossed it on the floor leaving Fatimah standing up trying to cover up her little developed breast with one hand and her hairless pussy with the other.

I grabbed the sponge soaked in soap from the basin and started to rub Fatimah's body all over with it, when I got to her bald pussy I took her hand moving it away and sticking inside her little pussy the wet sponge, which I took great pleasure in doing and paying special attention to rubbing her lolita cunt while looking at her eyes as the little girl attempted to hide her feelings of pleasure.

In under five minutes I had Fatimah all foamed up with soap I held her hand and took her to the TV room so that her sister Amal who was still nude on the sofa could watch her. Amal laughed at the sight of Fatimah fully covered in foamy soap.

-“Your sister looks pretty isn't it Amal?”

-“Yes daddy, she looks funny...”

At that point Fatimah stopped feeling embarrassed and followed me more willingly to the bath where I rinsed her and then I gave her the same treatment as her little sister, drying her naked wet prepubescent body all over and rubbing her smooth pussy the towel during the dry.

-“can you see how shinning you are now sweetheart? Ready to go honey!”- I said while contemplating her nude 11yo Afghan olive skin childish body

-“Where is my dress daddy?”

-“You don't need it my lolita, today is nude day! Come on follow me!” -

We went back to the TV room with her sister leaving them both in the nude to be able to glance at their delicious Afghan lolita bald pussies any time I felt like it.

**** E N D ****

