**Cherry**

by Vanessa Evans

*Before you read this part I strongly suggest that you read the earlier parts. They will give you the background that will make this part a lot more enjoyable.*

**Part 23**

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The next morning I woke up lying on my side with my back to Ben and his cock sliding in and out of my pussy.

“I love it when you wake me like that Ben.” I said.

“Ben wakes you like that as well does he? Tanya loves it too.” Ryan replied.

“Oh sorry Ryan, I forgot that it was you that fucked me last night.”

“That’s okay Cherry; Ben’s probably waking Tanya like that as well. If we stay quiet I may get the chance to wake Piper this way as well.”

We slowly fucked until I’d cum then instead of cumming in me; Ryan pulled out and turned to Piper. She woke with a smile on her face as well.

After breakfast, Piper, Tanya and I were messing about in the pool whilst Ryan and Ben were talking. After a while Ryan called us over and Tanya went and sat on Ryan’s lap and Piper on Ben’s, both tried to get the men to fuck them but they were not having any of it. I sat on the grass in front of them with my legs spread wide and the fingers of my right hand toying with my pussy. I’m real glad that we 3 are having a teaspoon full of the blue powder in our morning juice.

Anyway, Ryan said that he wasn’t trying to upset us but there are a few places in Ibiza where we probably wouldn’t be able to get away with being naked. We’ll get away with it in the small village type seaside resorts like where we are, but not in places like Ibiza town, San Antonio or maybe off the beach in Playa de en Bossa. In those places we’d have to wear some sort of cover-up. He said that he’d seen some nice ones on videos that would reveal everything, with or without our strings only bikinis.

Ryan told us that we couldn’t go to Ibiza to look for some dressed like we were (naked). He told us that we’d have to put some clothes on.

“I’m not going.” Tanya said.

“Me too.” Piper added.

“What about you Cherry?”

“I guess that I’ll have to go, we don’t want you guys buying us something that we don’t want.”

“Well done Cherry, we’ll leave in about an hour.” Ryan said, “I’m sure that these 2 can find something to occupy their time whilst we’re gone.”

“We’ll play with some of my toys and maybe go for a walk. We haven’t seen much of this place yet.”

“Will I have to put some clothes on?” Piper asked.

“Hell no, not in a little place like this, we’ll just shock a few people, remind them what little girls look like.”

Ryan, Ben and I left for the short(ish) drive to Ibiza town. I didn’t put my dress on until Ben parked the jeep. By that time I’d surprised a few people, especially when we stopped at traffic lights.

Anyway, it didn’t take us long to find the shops and I asked Ryan if he’d been to Ibiza town before. He told me that he had and that we should come back on an evening so that we can experience the nightlife around the harbour and go to one of the big nightclubs.

I reminded him that he had 3 x 14 year old girls with him.

“I doubt that that would be a problem, especially if the men on the door could see all your goodies.”

“I’m not sure that I want to go to a nightclub, I’ve heard that it’s usually quite dark in them and that would sort of miss the point of going.”

“You mean letting people see your cute little naked bodies?”

“Exactly.”

“Let’s check with the other 2 girls and we’ll see.”

“Okay.”

Anyway, we all started looking and I told the guys that we didn’t want anything that covered our nipples or the front of our slits. Something that had lots of big holes that anyone who gave us more than a quick glance would quickly realise that we were naked underneath.

Whenever any of us found a potential item I had to try it on to prove that it met the criteria. We got a few strange looks from the shop people and a few stares from other shoppers as I got naked wherever I was, tried the cover-up on then asked the guys if they could see my slit and nipples. If there was a mirror in the shop I’d go and look at myself to confirm what the guys told me. Not that I didn’t trust them, it’s just that I wanted to prolong the time that my bits were on display.

Anyway, after visiting about 4 posh boutiques and only finding 3 items, we went into one of these tourist junk shops and they had 2 racks of cover-ups. We easily found 3 more that I approved of and to the amusement of the male shopkeeper, I tried them all on.

Cover-ups in bags, Ben suggested that we go looking for a sex toys shop. That was a bit harder to find and it was only just opening for the day when we found one. The owner asked how old I was and both Ryan and Ben replied,

“18.”

Ben bought 3 remote controlled vibrating eggs, all the same. We all wondered if the remotes used the same frequency. The other thing that they bought was an inflatable dildo. I smiled when I saw it and couldn’t wait to try it. Ryan bought 3 sets of 2 little steel balls, each somewhere between 20 and 25 mm in diameter. They looked heavy. I didn’t ask Ryan what they were for.

I was amazed by what I saw in that shop and got Ben to promise to take me to one back in England.

From there we went to a café for an ice cream and a drink. It was hot out.

I sat like a careless little girl not having her mother with her to remind her to close her knees. I caught 2 men looking at my pussy.

On the way back to the jeep we passed an art shop and Ryan exclaimed,

“Body paint!”

And disappeared inside. He reappeared 5 minutes later with a big bottle of black body paint and a couple of brushes.

As soon as we got back to the jeep my dress came off. As I sat on the back seat I saw a young man staring at me. I smiled at him and waved to him as the jeep started moving away.

When we got back to the villas we found Tanya and Piper with their faces buried in the other’s pussy. I got us all some drinks and an orgasm later the other 2 girls got up, had a drink then asked to see what we’d bought.

A little fashion show followed and in general we all liked the cover-ups. There was one exception, one was a bit long for Tanya and she got out some scissors and, following the pattern of the holes, shortened the garment to just below her pussy. Ryan took lots of photographs of us, close up and from a distance. When he loaded them onto his laptop we could all see how revealing they were.

It seemed strange looking forwards to going out wearing some clothes.

Next it was the trial of the remote controlled vibrating eggs. We were all both happy, and disappointed to discover that all 3 were on the same frequency, whenever any one of the controls were ‘adjusted’, all 3 of us reacted.

Tanya had to give Piper and me some advice about how to squeeze the eggs out. She said something about kegel exercises.

Tanya said that we’d definitely need the kegel exercises when she saw the steel balls.

“Bloody hell Ryan, these are big Ben Wa balls”

“No Tanya, they’re for Piper and me, not Ben.” I said.

Tanya laughed then corrected me. Piper asked what they were for.

“You push them up your hole and as you walk around they bang together giving you a nice feeling. If you move around a lot they’ll probably make you cum. They do with me.” Tanya told us.

“Won’t they just drop out? They’re quite heavy.”

“That’s part of the fun,” Tanya continued, “you have to use your pussy muscles to keep them in and that helps to get you aroused.”

“That sounds fun,” Piper replied, “Can I try them now?”

Ten seconds later Piper continued,

“They’re cold, but nice.”

We all heard a thud and saw one of the balls hit the floor and start rolling as it slipped out of Piper’s hole.

“Oops. I see what you mean.” Piper said as she squat down to pick-up the steel ball.

By that time all 3 of us girls each had 2 steel balls in our holes. Tanya started walking around with a smile on her face while both Piper and I took it a lot slower, squeezing our pussy muscles to stop the balls dropping out.

“A pair of kickers would help I guess.” Piper said.

“Don’t even think about it Piper, besides, you didn’t bring any.” I replied.

“You’ll get used to them. You’re probably best leaving it until you go back home and wear them on a normal day.” Tanya added.

“You mean at school? I can just imagine walking down the corridor between lessons or in a PE lesson and one, or both, slip out, clunk on the floor and start rolling between the other kids there.” Piper said.

“So you 2 don’t wear knickers at school then?” Ryan asked.

“Fuck no.” I replied, “That wouldn’t be much fun would it?”

“So there’s no school rule saying that you have to wear them?”

“Nope; and besides, the headmaster knows. He fucks both of us most days.” I replied.

“Lucky you.” Tanya said.

“I should have been a teacher.” Ben said.

“Hey, you fuck us both often enough.” Piper said.

“Yeah, but think of all those other nubile, young bodies that are at schools.” Ben replied.

“Paedophile.” Ryan said.

“You can talk.” Ben replied, “What age was the girl that you woke-up by fucking her this morning?”

“14.”

“So, what are we going to do for the rest of the day guys?” Tanya asked.

“We could go to Playa de en Bossa, have a wander around, get something to eat and generally let some men see our bodies.” I suggested.

“You’ll have to wear cover-ups.” Ryan added.

“We could look for some more cover-ups,” I said. “There’s probably a few shops selling them there.”

“Yeah, there will be, there was the last time that we were there.” Tanya said, “Do you remember the fun that Kate and I had Ryan?”

“Hell yeah.” Ryan replied, “Two little girls running around naked all the time and me fucking them all the time. How could I possibly forget?”

“Maybe we could be naked while were there.” Piper said.

“Maybe,” Ryan replied, “We’ll have to see. I’m sure that you can on the beach but the streets might be a bit different, maybe more cops, maybe more prudes about than before. We’ll see when we get there, but those cover-ups show everything anyway.”

“Yeah, and we’ll have to get naked to try some more on.” Piper added.

We got ourselves organised and piled into the jeep with 3 cover-ups close to hand.

As we drove alone the long road with the shops and cafés, then the beach on one side and cars parked along the other side, Ben said,

“Bloody hell, it’s like Blackpool but with good weather.”

“Yes it is.” Tanya replied, “And the beach is a lot nicer and the sea is one hell of a lot warmer as well.”

We eventually found a slot for the jeep and reversed in. We all got out and us 3 girls put on the cover-ups that we’d brought before we all crossed the road and started walking alongside the cafés and bars and clubs in amongst all the dozens of other holiday makers.

It was only when I heard a young man say,

“Bloody hell mate, look at those 3, they’re naked.”

The his mate replied,

“No they’re not.”

“But I can see everything.”

“Shut up and stop complaining. Let’s follow them for a bit.”

About 50 metres along the road we saw a café that had some free tables alongside the footpath and went in. Us 3 girls sat facing the footpath in a very un-lady-like way and I giggled as I pointed out the 2 young men who’d stopped and were staring in.

I smiled at the girl waiter who came to take our order but she didn’t see me, her eyes were a lot lower than my face.

“Daddy, can I have a banana split please?” I heard Tanya say.

“Is there one with crushed nuts on it Uncle?” Piper asked.

Deciding to follow the suggestive requests I said,

“Is there one that I can suck the cherry off?”

We 3 girls were giggling as Ryan and Ben ordered the ice creams with the girl waiter alternating her eyes from one of us to Ryan or Ben, whoever was speaking.

She had another good look when she brought our ice creams.

“Maybe she fancies you.” Ben said,

“Well she can’t have us. These pussies are for you two.” Piper replied.

Ryan laughed and said,

“What about those 2 men who have been staring at you for ages?”

“They can look, but they can’t touch.” Piper replied.

“Yeah,” Tanya said, “they look a bit creepy don’t they?”

“Fat, ugly pervs who’ve come here to try to get laid.” Piper added.

“Not by us, I’m not that desperate.” I said.

“Desperate to get fucked are you Cherry?” Ryan asked.

“No, well yes, but not by them, can you fuck me right here and now if you want Ryan?”

“No Cherry, eat your ice cream, maybe when we get to the beach and into the water.”

“Can’t wait.” I replied as I got a spoonful of ice cream and slowly licked it as I looked at the 2 young men.

On the beach, Ryan and Ben found a spot away from young kids and near 2 groups of young men and spread our towels. We 3 girls were naked before the towels hit the sand and Piper was off, running towards the sea.

When I caught up with her I asked her if she’d had an attack of shyness.

“Fuck no; I just wanted to feel the warm sea water on my bare pussy. I didn’t get the chance when I went on holiday with my parents.”

Tanya caught up with us and told us that our cute little bubble butts had been watched as we ran down to the water.

“Wait until we get back to the towels and start spreading our legs.” I replied.

The 3 of us splashed around for a while then went back to our towels where Ryan and Ben were waiting. What’s more, a couple of the guys that had watched us had moved to where Ryan and Ben were and they were all sat talking.

They both looked ‘okay’, not geeky looking, fat or ugly. As we approached, Ryan said,

“Girls, come and meet Dave and Pete they’re staying in a hotel here and like the way that we let you run around without any clothes on.

“Dave, Pete, these 3 are our daughters and nieces, Tanya, Piper and Cherry.”

“Pleased to meet you girls; was the water nice?”

“Yes, nice and cool on my hot pussy.” Tanya replied.

“I can see that it was cool,” Dave said as he looked at our chests.

All 3 of us giggled but didn’t try to cover up.

“So, what are you 3 going to do now?” Pete asked.

“Thought we might dig some holes.” Piper said.

“Bet that I can dig deeper than you can.” I said.

“Just how old are you girls?” Dave asked.

“13.” We all said almost together.

“Wow,” Dave replied, “you’re all older than you look.”

“Is that because we’ve got tiny little titties and no hair down here?” I asked as I put my hand over my pussy.

“Yes, I guess it is, but don’t cover it up Cherry,” Dave replied, “it looks cute.”

I moved my hand as I giggled.

At that point I noticed that Tanya was stood with her feet about shoulder width apart so I put my weight on my left leg and slid my right foot sideways.

“Before you 3 start doing whatever, you all need some suntan lotion on; we don’t want you burning do we?” Ryan said. “Come and kneel in front of us and we’ll put some on for you. Dave, Pete, would you care to do 2 of them for us?”

“Err yeah, why not? That’s if you don’t mind?” Pete replied.

“Of course not; and I’m sure that the girls don’t mind either.”

I felt my pussy tingle and get wet in anticipation of a different man’s hands sliding all over me, and maybe my pussy as well.

Almost immediately, Tanya and I knelt down in front of the man that was in front of us; Tanya in front of Dave and me in front of Pete. That left Piper who slowly knelt in front of Ryan.

Ben threw Dave, Pete and Ryan a bottle of sunblock each and then told us 3 to turn round so that we could get our backs done first. I smiled as I looked at Tanya and Piper and saw that they too had gone back down with our knees wide apart.

Pete squirted some lotion on my back causing me to flinch a bit then feel nice as his hands spread it all over my back. I heard Tanya moan a little then I moaned too as Pete’s hands massaged my butt with the lotion then slid his hand between my legs and rubbed my pussy.

“Hmm, that’s nice.” I said as I felt my pussy suddenly get wetter from the inside.

“What the fuck’s that?” I heard Dave ask.

“Ah, you found it.” Ryan said, “That’s my daughter’s clitoris ring. I got it put there so that I can make her cum without even touching her.”

“Fucking hell man; you did that to your 13 year old daughter!”

“It was her idea Dave. She says that it makes her more sensitive.”

“Yeah, I bet that it does; and it shows off her little clit a lot more as well. Can I take a photo of it after I’ve finished with this lotion stuff? I want to show my girlfriend, see if I can talk her into getting one.”

“Yeah sure; I’m sure that all 3 girls will happily pose for you. They all like showing their cute pussies and with lotion on them the photos will look like they are creaming themselves.”

“We are daddy.” Tanya replied.

“Can we bring them off? They all look like they need it.” Pete asked.

“Go on guys, go for it.” I heard Ben say, “They’ll love every bit of it.”

I heard Piper gasp as Ryan’s fingers invaded her pussy.

“We’re on the beach uncle, a public beach.” Piper questioned Ryan.

“Do you see anyone complaining?” Ryan replied.

I didn’t even look; I was enjoying what Pete was doing to me too much.

It didn’t take long for me to cum as I knelt there, shaking and moaning until the waves receded.

“Will you do my front now please Pete?” I asked as I turned my head to look at his smiling face.

“Of course I will darling, spin round and spread ’em; I mean kneel down.”

As I got up, then down again I saw that Piper and Tanya were already getting their tits covered in sunblock. I also noticed the other men, and a couple of teenage girls nearby, looking at us as well.

I moaned again as Pete’s hands massaged and tweaked my little tits and nipples. I also thought that if he did it for much longer I was going to cum again, soon.

Unfortunately I didn’t cum before his hands moved down to my belly. Then he started teasing me a bit. Instead of going straight to my pussy he put the sunblock on my inner thighs then started going down my thighs.

I must have had a disappointed look on my face as I looked at his face because he smiled and said,

“Patience little girl, patience.”

I didn’t want to wait, I wanted cum, and right then.

Pete tortured me for ages, right through me hearing both Piper and Tanya cumming again.

“Please?” I said; but Pete just kept rubbing up one thigh then down the other, sometimes gently touching my clit as his hand went up. Eventually, those feeling got so strong that the inevitable happened.

“Oh fuck;” I said, “I’m cu …. Ohhh, aaarrrggghhh.” As the orgasm hit me and I started shaking again.

The next thing that I remember was Pete saying,

“I’ll do the rest of your legs if you stand up.”

I looked at him, and he smiled.

“Enjoy that did you?”

“Hell yes, did you?” I replied.

“Not as much as you did. Stand up.”

I did; then felt his hands sliding up and down my legs. Unfortunately, not as far up as my pussy.

Pete slapped my butt when he’d finished then said,

“Stay there Cherry, I’ll just wipe my hands then get my phone out.”

I turned and saw Dave already taking photos of Tanya’s pussy. I spread my legs even further and thought about where the photos that Dave and Pete would end up. I hoped that they’d put them on the internet and that millions of men would look at them and wank while looking. I then had a thought and decided to talk to Ben and Ryan about it later.

All 3 of us girls spread our legs for the cameras and I know suspected that Piper and Tanya enjoyed doing that as much as I did. When they’d got enough shots Ryan said,

“Right, off you go and dig some holes or whatever.”

We all turned and went down to the water’s edge and got on our knees and started digging. All 3 of us had our knees spread and were digging with our butts up in the air giving anyone who cared to look a great view. Nothing had been said between us but we all automatically knew what the best place and position was to show our butts and pussies to the people nearby, and there were quite a few people walking along the water’s edge.

The holes in the sand got bigger and our butts got higher as we leaned down into the holes to keep digging. I kept looking around and noticed at least one man who was just standing there watching us. I smiled to myself when I saw the bulge in his shorts.

After a while, and 3 big holes that ended up as 1 big one, Tanya got to her feet and asked if we’d like to go for a swim and wash all the sand off us.

“I think that I’ve got sand in my hole.” Piper said.

“Don’t worry, if you like I’ll open you up and let the sea wash it out of you.” I offered.

“Yeah,” Tanya added, “we can take it in turns to have our holes washed out, and maybe something else as well.”

“I’ve never cum in the sea before.” Piper said.

“There’s a first time for everything girl; come on, let’s go.”

I said and we all got up and walked into the sea.

We did take it in turns to float on our backs with one of the others holding us up and the other standing between our legs and making us cum. People were swimming all around us but no one said anything or stared at us. Maybe they didn’t realise what we were doing or maybe they just didn’t care.

Dave and Pete had gone when we got out of the water and found Ryan and Ben. They got to their feet and dried us off then told us that we were going shopping for more see-through cover-ups. Ben told us that he’d seen a lot of them in shops that we’d passed earlier.

“Can we go like this?” Piper asked.

“You can start off like that but make sure that you know where your cover-ups are, I’ve seen quite a few cops around and the number of pissed and drugged-up people will only increase as the day goes on so that means more cops.”

We all walked off the beach and onto the main street. There were hundreds of people there and in the cafés and shops. Only a few took any notice of our lack of clothes, and most of those who did gave us complementary comments.

We went into the first shop that we saw that had some of the religious cover-ups and browsed through the racks. We found some multi-coloured ones that were more like nets with holes big enough to get Ben’s thumb through everywhere except for our belly buttons. They are sort of like a target with the holes getting bigger the further away from the bullseye.

Ben easily put his index finger through one of the holes in front of my pussy and ran it along the front part of my slit.

The shopkeeper watched us all the time as we tried them on but he never said anything, and even joked about us getting sunburned to Ben when he paid for the 3 cover-ups that we bought.

Just as we left that shop Ryan loudly told us that there were 2 cops outside so we stepped back in and put on the cover-ups that were in our bags.

We walked passed the cops and they didn’t even look at us.

We went into a few more shops and bought 2 more cover-ups each; all with big holes in the important places. In each shop we just took our original cover-ups off right by the racks and tried the new ones on. Each time that we left a shop all 3 of us made sure that our nipples were sticking through a couple of the holes in the cover-up. Not that that was difficult, a lot of the holes were over our tits and pussies are big enough to have our whole areolas sticking through.

We got a few people looking at us for a few seconds but that was it. No one said anything.

After that, Ben said that he was hungry so we went into a café and had a proper meal. Tanya rejected a couple of suggested cafés because the table cloths were too big and would cover our legs, then she made sure that we got a table near the street and that us 3 girls could sit with our knees open so that anyone walking by could see our pussies. We didn’t bother watching to see who looked, we were too busy talking or eating.

At one point I was thinking about Dave and Pete and that they would probably put our photos on the internet and I said,

“Ben, how difficult would it be to setup an internet porn show; one where I can play with my pussy and let millions of men watch me while I do it. Live I mean, not a video; and would it be possible to talk to them while I’m doing it and ask them what they want me to do to myself.”

Ryan replied,

“That should be quite easy there are quite a few sites that do that sort of thing for lots of girls. Some of them even have the facility where men can pay the girls and request that they do things. Some girls make a living out of it.”

“Oh, I wouldn’t want any money for it, I’ve got loads already.”

Ryan continued,

“Did Tanya tell you that there are cameras under the desks of her and her staff and that those streams are watched by people at her office in England and in China.”

“You watch it as well Ryan. And I bet that you’ve given the IP address to lots of other people as well. There are probably thousands of men all around the world watching us while we work and play with our pussies and get spanked.”

“You know that I have Tanya.”

“Relax lover, I want the whole world to watch me, and my girls. They all love being watched.”

It was starting to get dark when we left there and we walked up and down the main street checking out the bars and clubs but no one fancied going in to any of them so we looked for the jeep then drove back to the villas. We all jumped into the pool to cool off.

Other notable things that we did whilst we were on holiday were: -

One day we decided to go to Ibiza Town. The old town is a beautiful place, a real step back in time place, in total contrast to the new part, especially around the harbour.

Ryan and Ben had told us, before we decided to go, that we’d have to wear our cover-ups. They were both sure that we wouldn’t be able to get away with going just wearing shoes.

We did wear our Ben Wa balls, and have our daily dose of the blue powder.

We reluctantly agreed to the cover-ups and when we got there we saw that they were right. Okay, there were lots of tourists, but there were also a lot of locals and business looking people. A lot of them looked like they could well be quite prudish. It was a bit funny really, because those people never really looked at us, it was the tourists that looked at us and, as we’d never see them again we didn’t care what they thought.

During the day both Piper and I had accidents where one of the steel balls slipped out and clinked onto the ground. I saw one man looking at me as I retrieved it as it started rolling down the street.

We stayed there until night-time. Ryan had told us that Ibiza town is a different place at night, and he’s right. He led us to the harbour area and Piper and I were amazed at some of the people. They dress up like, like, like whatever they want. Just plain weird is the best way to describe what we saw. There were lots of men dressed in short dresses with tons of makeup on.

By that time we were all getting a little hungry so we went to a restaurant just near the entrance to this sort of square / triangle that Ryan and Tanya had been to before and watched the strange world go by. As we sat eating Ryan told us to take out our Ben Wa balls because he didn’t want them slipping out in the dark, crowded place.

Tanya squeezed hers out easily, but both Piper and I had trouble doing it whilst sat at the table so Ryan ‘volunteered’ to dive in and get them. He managed to do it by moving his chair next to each of us in turn and got us to move our chair as close to the table as we could then spread our legs under the table. It must have looked a strange spectacle, but definitely no stranger than a lot of the people passing by.

After eating, Ryan took us into the square and we quickly saw that just about every other shop was a bar. There were hundreds of people standing, drinking and talking.

As we stood at the edge watching, Ryan told us that he’d heard that there was a bar somewhere not too far from there, called ‘Groper’s Bar’ where any girl that went in there was guaranteed to get groped. Apparently he and Tanya had tried to find it the last time that they were in Ibiza but they’d never found it. He said that we’d have to settle for the odd grope or two as we walked through the square.

At that point, Tanya pointed to a bar and told Ryan and Ben that we girls would meet them outside that bar later on. Then she grabbed mine and Piper’s hands and shouted,

“Right girls; we’re going in.” Then she told us that if / when we get split up to head to the bar meeting point and to Ryan and Ben.

It sounded a bit scary but before long our fear turned to arousal and lust. It was like being in the middle of a football crowd (I’ve seen them on the TV) but the crowd was going nowhere. They were only interested in girls who were trying to get through the crowd; and their drinks.

I couldn’t see the words ‘Groper’s Bar’ anywhere but we were certainly getting groped.

Needless to say that I never tried to run away; not even when I lost sight of Piper and Tanya, but hands were everywhere. I just stood there getting jostled about as hand after hand mauled my tits, ass and pussy. I got beer and goodness knows what else spilt on me but I didn’t care. A few people offered me a sip of their drinks but I turned down every one; I just didn’t know what was in them.

I was glad that Ryan had got us to take out our Ben Wa balls because I was sure that I would have lost mine as my pussy got mauled and probed.

At one point I saw Piper and even managed to get eye contact with her. We didn’t talk but I could see that she was enjoying herself. She looked like she was cumming.

I know that I did, 3 times.

I must have been in that crowd for over an hour before I found myself near Ben and Ryan. They were stood leaning against a wall watching what was going on with Piper stood between them. Her cover-up was torn leaving one tit on display, her hair was a mess and she looked knackered. But she did have a smile on her face.

“That was awesome.” I said when I got close enough for them to hear me.

“So I see;” Ben said, “You look a mess.”

I looked down my front and saw nothing but sticky flesh. Apart from my shoes I was naked.

“Where? …. When did that go?” I said to no one in particular.

“Stay there Cherry, I’ll get you 2 a drink.” Ryan said. “You haven’t seen Tanya anywhere have you?”

Piper and I both shook our heads sideways and Ryan walked off.

A man (I think), walked passed, dressed as clown, not even looking over to me.

“Can I go in there again Ben.” I asked.

“NO, no, that’s enough for today, you both look like you’re about to collapse.”

I half smiled and leant back against the wall. It was another 30 minutes or so before Tanya returned, as naked as I was; and, by the looks of her, as knackered as I was.

Piper was jealous that Tanya and I were naked and that she wasn’t so she slipped her cover-up off and left it on a table before we walked back to the jeep.

We got there without seeing any policemen but we did get a few comments from drunk men and the odd drunk woman.

It was a quiet drive back to the villas before we girls hit the showers then bed.

We repeated that part of our trips to Ibiza town twice more before the holiday ended.

Ses Salines was another beach that we went to, quite often actually, and it is massive. At the end near the road people, adults that is, wear swimwear but further along towards the second beach bar, then over the rocks, quite a lot of people, men as well, are naked.

Needless to say we always started off at the clothed area and flaunted our cute little bodies to the men that were there. As always when we went to the beach Ryan and Ben covered us with sunblock and made us cum while we stood in front of them. Then we’d go and tease other men by bending over or spreading our legs as we sat at the water’s edge and walked about in amongst the people.

It’s great being a little girl.

We always put a cover-up on when we went to one of the beach bars to eat or get a drink or ice cream, sometimes just tying it round our waists. Topless women went there but we were the only ones that had our pussies on display through the holes of the cover-ups.

Every time that we went to that beach we went for a walk passed the second beach bar and along the rocks. One time we went a long way, passed the lighthouse and onto another long beach. It wasn’t as wide as the main beach and there were a lot of male couples, and judging by what we saw some of them doing they were definitely gay.

Piper and I had never seen 2 men having sex before and neither of us could understand why they do it. How could a man prefer sticking his cock in another man’s butt hole over a girl’s pussy? ‘Each to his own’ I guess, but I will never understand it.

Anyway, instead of walking back the way that we went, we always walked back through the pine forest. It was so peaceful yet so noisy. Ryan said that it was the male crickets. We never saw any of them but there must have been millions of them there.

As we walked back though the pine forest we often saw delivery vans going to the cafés, and mainly men walking to the beaches. Us 3 girls were the only ones naked.

One time that we were at Ses Salines we stayed late and listened to the music at the second beach bar. There must have been a hundred people there, and lots of the girls were naked. It was nice, but not many people took any notice of the 3 naked young girls.

Cala Conta beach was another beach that we went to. There’s a main beach with a big beach bar for the prudes, and a small cove where the sensible people go and most of them get naked. This little cove has some very steep steps down to it and a tiny beach bar at the bottom of the steps.

We went to both beaches and no one complained when us 3 little girls got naked. Of course, Ben and Ryan had to cover us in sunblock and, of course, special attention was paid to our pussies and all 3 of us orgasmed while standing there surrounded by people.

It was great running and swimming around naked with all those clothed people there.

At the back of that beach is a wide path that, on the second time that we went there, we batted a ball between us while some people watched. That was fun, especially when the ball dropped to the sand and one of us had to bend over to pick it up. After a while we started deliberately batting the ball to where people were sunbathing so that one of us had to go really close to people and bend over. Of course we did it with straight knees, and always with our backs to a man.

We did put out cover-up on to go to the main beach bar and we always seemed to go there when it was busy and had to queue, standing right next to people sat at tables. We caught a few people staring at us once they realised what they could see through the holes in the cover-ups.

The carpark at this beach used to be right behind the main beach bar (according to Tanya and Ryan) but they’ve moved it further back and into the bushes, and the main route from the carpark to the beach is along a short stretch of road. Three naked little girls enjoyed walking to and from the jeep with quite a few people walking both ways, and the odd bus load of people coming or going.

One time we walked right passed a queue of people waiting for a bus to arrive.

San Antonio was another place that we went to, for times actually, twice we went to a beach first, then onto San Antonio late afternoon. By the time that we got there each time there were lots of other young women walking about in cover-ups but they all had some sort of swimsuit underneath. Quite a few were thong type swimsuits and there were a lot of bare butts on display through the cover-ups.

Our butts were on display through our cover-ups, so were our tits and pussies and I was surprised how few people noticed that fact. Ryan said that it was because people didn’t really look, they just assumed that we wore something under our cover-ups and didn’t bother looking too hard.

One of the times that we were in San Antonio we went to one of the Burger Kings and did get noticed as we stood in the big queue waiting to be served. It was great getting ogled and commented on by the ‘happy’ men. The staff either didn’t notice or they didn’t care because they didn’t say anything.

That place (San Antonio) gets quite crowded at night, especially in the area where there are lots of bars. It was fun wandering around watching all the ‘happy’ people. Only a few of which realised what we weren’t wearing. One time here were a couple of youths who somehow managed to be walking towards us quite a few times. I guess that they must have run around the block a few times.

We stopped at a couple of bars and in one of them a girl came to serve us and as she stood there she saw that we only had the cover-up on and she said,

“Being a bit brave aren’t you? There are a lot of guys out here who’ll take advantage of you.”

Tanya replied,

“That’s okay, it’s cooler this way and besides, we’ve got those 2 to look after us.”

She nodded over to Ryan and Ben who were still stood up, talking and looking over to where some drunk were arguing with a couple of bouncers.

Tanya told us that we were better walking around as when we’re sat down only our tits are on display and bare tits are something that Ibiza has in abundance.

I hadn’t really thought about that before, but she was right, even quite a few of the other girls weren’t wearing a top under their cover-ups or their tops were so small that 90+% of their tits were on show.

In the end we got a bit bored and headed back to the villa.

One thing that we did see in San Antonio that appealed to us girls was the little ferry boats that take people to and from the hotels at the other side of the bay. The second time that we went there we took one of them across the bay and then back on a different one. The ones that we took had seats along the sides and along the middle. The old Spanish guys who drove (?) the boats didn’t notice what we weren’t wearing, but some of the other passengers did and we took great pleasure in ‘accidentally’ flashing our pussies to some of the men, and a couple of teenage girls, while laying back against the sides of the boats.

Another thing that we did in San Antonio (twice) was for Ben and Ryan to drop us off at the Bus Station and for us 3 girls to get the bus to Cala Conte beach.

The first time that we did that, there weren’t many people on the bus and we sat just behind the doors that are half way down the bus. As people were getting on and moving behind us, they, if they looked, got a great view of our pussies as we sat there laid back in the seats with our legs open. One man decided that he wasn’t going to sit on one of the many empty seats; instead he decided to stand in front of us. We ignored him but we kept glancing over to him and could see that his eyes were moving from one wet pussy to another for most of the journey.

The other time that we went to that beach on the bus we weren’t so lucky. We ended up standing near the exit doors surrounded by other people. No pussy flashing but a few people stared at our tits.

Ryan and Ben told us to take the bus back to San Antonio both times while they followed us in the jeep and each time they picked a time when there were lots of people queueing for the bus. Of course we just wore a cover-up and most of the people stood around us queueing realised what they could see through the fish-net type cover-ups. Some looked then turned away, whilst some, including a couple of teenage girls, stared at us for ages.

Because there were so many people waiting to get on the bus there were lots of people standing for the journey back. Tanya guessed the right time to get on the bus and we were stood in the central aisle. There were men sat either side of us and all 3 of us stood sideways so that they could stare at our bodies for the whole of the half hour or so journey.

I’m sure that Piper and Tanya’s pussies were leaking as much as mine was and our juices would have drenched our inner thighs if there hadn’t been a nice, warm breeze blowing in from the open windows.

Another thing that we enjoyed doing was riding around in the jeep on the small country roads. We 3 girls took in in turns for 2 of us to stand in the back and let the wind blow on our naked bodies. The third one of us would sit between the 2 standing and play with their pussies from behind. I’m sure that all 3 of us had quite a few orgasms standing like that.

Because 2 of us were standing up in the back Ben drove quite slow even though we said that we’d be okay because we could hang on to the roll bar. Anyway, that slow speed meant that we often got cars catching up with us and passing us.

One time a car with 4 young men in it caught up to us but didn’t pass us. Instead it followed us for a few miles. When Piper and I (who were standing at the time) saw that they weren’t going to overtake us we turned round to face them.

Tanya kept playing with our pussies and Piper and I had one hand holding the roll bar and the other playing with our tits.

We both orgasmed while those young men were watching.

Ben, Piper and I didn’t spend all our time with Tanya and Ryan. Sometimes they’d go off on their own, and other times we’d go off on our own.

Ben took us to a Hippy Market one day and it was fun wandering around, in amongst all those people wearing just a see-through little sarong around our waists. Of course, both Piper and I twisted them round so that our pussies weren’t covered.

We weren’t the only girls there who wore next to nothing. We didn’t see any other full-on exposed pussies but we did see a couple where the girl’s skirt parted when she walked or stood with one leg in front of the other exposing her bare mound from the side. We must have seen at least a dozen other topless girls.

After we’d been wandering around for a while Ben bought us some ice creams and we sat on the curb stones eating them. Ben told us to sit with our knees together and up, and out feet well apart. As soon as I got into that position I just knew why he’d told us to sit like that. Piper and I soon twisted round so that the people walking towards us could see our slippery, wet pussies.

One day, Ben took Piper and me to a Water Park. Piper had been to one with her parents before but I had never been to one so she told me all about it as we drove there.

Ben told us to wear cover-ups to get in, bust as soon as we were in we both took them off and spent the day running around and going on the rides totally naked. We were probably the oldest naked kids there but no one seemed to care although some teenage boys followed us around for a while and we enjoyed teasing them by bending over, with our feet apart, when they followed us up the steps to some of the slides.

One time when they were behind us in a queue going up some steps, one of them said something about our cute butts. I was feeling VERY horny at that time so I turned to face them, spread my legs and thrust my pussy towards them, spread my lips with my fingers; then said,

“What about this? Do you like this as well?”

I think that I must have shocked them because they just stared and said nothing. The queue moved so I turned round and went up some more steps. As we went up Piper said,

“Bloody hell Cherry; that was a bit brave wasn’t it?”

“I was thinking about asking them if they wanted to fuck us but you tapped my arm and told me that the queue was moving.”

Piper and I both liked going on the rides where we sat on rubber rings. We could sit there with our legs apart while we bumped into other people’s rings and let them look at our naked fronts.

Ben made sure that we didn’t get sunburnt by covering us in sunblock as we stood in front of him. We enjoyed cumming for him as we stood there, not caring if anyone was watching, and some were at. We got Ben to lotion us up twice while we were there.

We didn’t bother putting the cover-ups on when we left and it was nice walking out, and to the jeep, wearing nothing but flip-flops.

I think that it was the second or third night of our holiday, when we were in the local bar we got talking about my time before I went to live with Ben. Ryan and Tanya said that it must have been horrible for me and were offering me their sympathy.

I told them that it was all history but that I’d got used to it and actually started enjoying getting spanked, sexually assaulted and gangbanged. I told them that I still fantasised about getting used by groups of people; preferably men.

Tanya told us about some of her experiences, including the ones in China. I said that I fancied being tied down and being used over and over until I passed out. Ryan said that he was sure that he and Ben could organise something. He wasn’t too sure about how to get some strangers involved but they could arrange something.

“Make it a surprise please Ryan.” I asked.

I forgot about that conversation then one morning towards the end of the holiday, Ben and Ryan went to the local supermarket to get some bread and juice. We 3 girls were sat outside, naked of course, waiting for them to return whilst enjoying the fresh morning and the sun when round the corner of the villa came 3 unknown men.

None of us 3 girls made a move to cover up as they all walked towards us.

“Get on the floor.” One of them yelled.

We looked at each other and did nothing.

“NOW!” Another shouted.

We got off the chairs and knelt on the grass and I was sure that Tanya and Piper were as scared as I was. Half of me was saying that it was a setup but the 3 men were so scary that the other half of me thought that it was for real. Thoughts of kidnap and being sold as slaves crossed my mind but at the same time I could feel my pussy tingling and getting wet.

One of the men took off a backpack off and emptied it on the grass. I got a bit more scared as I saw some rope, big metal pegs, a hammer and a knife.

One by one, each of us girls were told to lay spread-eagled on the grass, while one of the men knocked the pegs into the ground and tied our ankles and wrists to them.

The three men stood above us, looking down at us and arguing about which of them was going to rape which of us first.

I still wasn’t sure if it was a setup or not. I argued with myself that if it was a setup I would be able to see Ben or Ryan lingering in the background somewhere, but I couldn’t.

By that time my body was well and truly ready to be invaded by 1 or all of the men. I wanted them to fuck me; and it wouldn’t have been rape.

I could hear Tanya pleading not to be raped but she didn’t sound very sincere. She wanted it as well. I looked towards Piper and saw that she looked as relaxed as I was. It wasn’t the first time that Piper had been fucked by an unknown cock and I was sure that she was looking forwards to it too.

All 3 of us were ‘raped’ by each of the men and all 3 of us had at least 1 orgasm.

When it was over 1 of the men asked,

“Which of you is Piper?”

After a short silence, Piper replied,

“Me.”

The men then confused me for a bit while they untied Tanya and me. We were told to get up and bend over the table. Then they tied our wrists and ankles to the table legs. We were facing the opposite directions and the ropes had to cross over us so that there was 1 wrist from 1 girl and 1 ankle from the other girl tied to each table leg.

The 3 of them went inside the villa and I wondered if they were going to rob us, but why had they tied Tanya and me to the table and left Piper spread-eagled on the grass? I was confused.

I was just starting to relax and was about to say something to Tanya, when out they came.

One went to Piper and heard her gasp as, what I later found out, a switched on vibrating egg was pushed into her hole.

Another one of the men disappeared round the side of the villa and I could see the third man bending over to get a good look at Tanya’s pussy and clit ring.

The other man reappeared and he had 2 long, thin sticks in his hand.

For the next, goodness knows how long, Tanya’s and my butts were whipped non-stop.

I quickly found out that Tanya is like me in that that sort of pain turns to pleasure and results in one or more orgasms.

When they eventually stopped I felt 2 cocks invade my body; one in my pussy and the other in my mouth. Before long I felt 2 loads of warm cum enter my body. I swallowed and swallowed until there was no more.

As the cock in my mouth withdrew I turned my head and saw Tanya getting fucked at both ends as well. My mind got confused as there was still a man in front of my face and I could feel a cock near my pussy. That meant that there were now 4 men there.

Turning my head the other way I saw Piper on her hands and knees, and she too was getting fucked at both ends.

“Six men!” I thought.

I didn’t get the chance to look up to their faces as my head was pulled straight and another cock was forced (?) into my mouth.

“Was that a seventh man?” I thought as the cock pushed into my throat.

The gangbang went on for ages as my pussy and got stomach filled with cum. I kept hearing both Tanya and Piper moaning and the occasional scream. They too were getting gangbanged.

It soon got to the stage where my body went limp, only to move when I had another orgasm or a cock rammed hard into either end of me.

Then it all stopped.

After what seemed like hours, I felt someone untying my wrists and ankles then I was picked up and thrown into the pool.

I instantly came back to life; just to be covered by water again as both Tanya and Piper were thrown into the water beside me.

I looked either side of me and saw both Tanya and Piper surface and gasp for air. They were both okay so reached for the side of the pool and as I started to pull myself out, 2 hands gripped my wrists and pulled me up into the air.

As my feet touched the ground I looked up to the face belonging to the hands.

Ben had a big grin on his face.

I just stood there as Ben pulled Piper out of the pool and led us over to the chairs.

We sat beside a smiling Tanya then watched Ben sit opposite us.

“Alright girls?” Ben asked.

I looked around and saw that all traces of the other men had gone; the ropes, the pegs, the lot, all gone. For a second I wondered if I had dreamt it all. Then I felt the pain in my butt return.

“What the fuck just happened?” I asked.

“We just got gangbanged – I think.” Piper said, “But you two got your asses whipped as well.”

Ryan appeared with a tray of drinks and handed one to each of us. I gulped my OJ down in one go.

“I remembered the blue powder.” He said.

I gave a quick laugh and thought about my pussy. It felt a little sore.

“Why didn’t they whip my butt as well?” Piper asked.

“We weren’t too sure that you’d want it.” Ryan replied. “And we didn’t want to risk you still having red marks when you go home. What would your mother say?”

“Thank you. I think. But I doubt that my mum would have seen them.”

“Didn’t want to take the risk.” Ben added.

“So who were all those guys?” I asked.

“Remember Pete and Dave from the beach? Well they were here and so were half a dozen of their mates.” Ryan said as Tanya stood up to let Ryan sit, then she sat on his lap and hugged him.

“I’m going back to bed.” Piper said, got up, kissed Ben then walked inside.

“Me too, I’m knackered” I said as I stood up. “Ouch, that hurts.” I continued.

I walked inside, grabbed 2 towels and went and lay next to Piper. I put one towel between Piper’s legs and the other between mine.

“To soak up the gallons of cum that will leak out.” I replied to Piper’s puzzled look.

I rolled onto my side facing Piper, put an arm over her, and closed my eyes.

“Your butt doesn’t look that bad.” Was the last thing that I heard before I went fell asleep.

Over the next couple of days Tanya and I got a few comments from strangers about our red butts. Each time either Ryan or Ben replied saying that they had told us that we should have kept our bikini bottoms on.

One afternoon, again towards the end of the holiday, when we were all lying around the pool at the villas, Ryan said,

“Piper, how are you going to explain your all-over tan to your mother?”

“Oh fuck, I hadn’t thought about that.” She replied.

There were a few unrealistic and funny suggestions, but in the end Piper told us that she’d probably be able to avoid getting naked in front of her mother. Topless wasn’t a problem she said because she’d just tell her that all the girls sunbathed topless and she didn’t want to be the odd one out.

“What about your dad and your brother Isaak?” Tanya asked when we’d finished talking about her mother.

“No prob.” Piper replied. “I’m going to enjoy showing all of my tan to them just as soon as my mum goes out and early in the morning before dad goes to work. If they say anything I’ll just tell them the truth.”

“Even your dad?” Ryan asked.

“Especially my dad; I want him to have lots of images in his head of me sunbathing naked with lots of people around. I want him to want to fuck me thinking about it.”

“And Isaak?”

“He won’t care what colour my skin is. All he wants is blowjobs and to fuck me. Talking about images, anyone got a camera? Can someone take loads of photos of me like this please? I want to print some and stick one in my dad’s wallet so that he gets a nice surprise.”

“I hope that your mum’s not around when he finds it.” I said.

“It’ll probably be when he’s at work; they still have to pay with cash in the canteen.”

“Do you think that he’ll pass the photo around his work-mates?” Tanya asked.

“I hope so, but I doubt it. It would be nice going to the firm’s open day next summer knowing that most of the men there will have seen a photo of me naked.”

“They might see photos of you on the internet if I upload them.” Ryan said.

“Please do, but please can you use a false name. I can say that I’ve got a double out there somewhere.”

“Another one like you Piper? Bloody hell no, please no.” I joked and Piper thumped my arm.

Ben went and got his camera and the memory card soon got filled with photos of the 3 of us naked girls; lots of them showing our spread legs and pussies; some with someone else’s hands on, and in, our pussies.

“So Piper, Cherry; are you looking forward to going back to school next week?” Tanya asked one evening while we were all at the local bar.

“Yes and no.” I replied.

“I’m looking forward to flashing my puss to some of the teachers.” Piper said.

“Yes, I’m looking forward to the lunchtime detentions in the headmaster’s office.”

“Yes, you said that you were fucking your headmaster.” Ryan said.

“At school on a lunch time and at the swimming pool on one of our twice weekly swimming lessons.” Piper replied. “Well that’s what we call them but one of the sessions is a sort of a gangbang and the other session is heading that way.”

“Lucky you.” Tanya replied.

“I’m looking forward to going to the farm and the lingerie shop.” I said. “And we’re going to buy me a bike next weekend so that I can cycle down to the main road to catch the bus to school.”

“Where will you leave it during the day?” Piper asked.

“I’ll leave it just inside the woods chained to a tree. It won’t be visible from the road so it should be safe.”

“So you’ll get yourself off even before you get to school?” Ryan asked.

“And Ben might have already fucked me if he’s woken up early enough to wake me up by fucking me.”

“Bloody hell; you 2 are really quite lucky. I wish that I’d started having that much fun when I was your age.”

“But you’re making up for it now lover.” Ryan added as he reached over to Tanya and tweaked one of her nipples.

“Ouch; sure am.”

I smiled to myself and thought,

“Yes I am as well; life is good, and it has been since I came to live with Ben. It’s great being a girl. So much more fun than any boys that I know.”